

Early Shaker Music -  
Compiled by Brother  
Philemon Stewart -  
Many of the songs - marches  
are dated.

Philemon  
Stewart

93.7.5

Listed in

Putterson

S.S.

#L115

10

93.7.5

# Saviour's Invitation

The voice of the Saviour now sweetly  
is calling. O come to my Zion and  
wander no more. O wash in the  
fountain and be ye made clean,  
And be my disciples henceforth  
evermore. O hear ye nations  
for lo the trumpet sounding, to  
awaken the souls in darkness now  
bound. From Zion's high tower the  
call is resounding. Come haste to  
the feast that in Zion is found.

W. W. W.

## Extra

My gospel companions and dearest  
 relations the joy of existence is with  
 you to live, With you I will pass  
 thro' the field of temptation, And  
 all I possess to the cause I will give  
 In scenes of prosperity comfort  
 and pleasure, I will be a sharer  
 with you, have a part & when  
 stern adversity filleth your measure  
 I gladly will give you my hand  
 and my heart.

# Extra

Good Angels I feel your blessing  
 Welcome welcome here, while  
 under your protection, We've  
 sought on earth to fear—

If you have any treasure  
 Our union to increase,  
 O give us without measure  
 We love the bonds of peace

From Sis Semantra to Adaline C. 1859.

# Extra

I want to be a blessing  
 While I tarry here below

I want to be a fountain

From which living waters flow

I want the desert places

With life and love to bloom

The rays of joy and gladness

To dispel the shades of gloom

O then let my heart be pure

And all my wants be chaste

And with divine humility

O let my heart be blest

Then all comfort the afflicted

And give the mourner joy

Diffusing light and heavenly

love, be my serene employ

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

Chh Canterbury, N. H.  
G. G.

Extra

My blessing blessing says Mother

I shall cover you over, I'll be your

protection My innocent lambs

In times of affliction when

grief is your portion, For your

consolation So I will appear

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

Chh Canterbury 1859



6. Welcome

Our souls are delighted &  
 our hearts are filled with  
 love, While we welcome the  
 Lords Anointed home, Welcome  
 home to your home in Lebanon  
 Weve love thuls ever living it  
 grows forevermore, It never  
 fades nor withers, We have  
 a fervant prayer, O good  
 Ministry come come & look  
 towards this part of Zion & bring  
 us some precious gift to help us  
 on our journey heavenward

7  
heavenward for to we  
want to hasten on.

Two Order Holy Mount. 1859

Come good Angels gather near  
me O'er me wave thy banner  
of peace Give thy strength  
O give thy blessing Give my  
soul a lasting increase

! cae ee ete ag ge ee ete a ee ag ee ee ee

ee ee de ag ab e || Gloucester

O thou pure & cleansing waters  
continue to roll till my soul's

purified from nature's vile controul  
 Here low in the valley Fever  
 will dwell That good Angels  
 may feed me With true living  
 bread

Second Order  
 Extra Word

How oft within these  
 sacred walls, Have I been  
 heard to say. For Gods pure work  
 to keep his laws I'll give my  
 life away. How oft ye've witness  
 ed here my friends, My form  
 to worship given, As pledge

that I still keep my faith,  
 i c c d. J J  
 my hope, my trust in heaven  
 e q J d e c c  
 These solemn sayings still are  
 e J q e q q c  
 mine once more I would  
 record In heaven above on  
 a q q q d. d c c  
 earth beneath That I will  
 d. d d e J q J  
 serve the Lord  
 e . d c c ||| Oh Holy Ground.

Oscru

Through shades of deepest  
 e J q q e e  
 sorrow. Thro scenes which  
 d c c q a  
 need and try, I see my Fathers  
 e d e d d e c q a q J  
 blessing, My Mothers are espj  
 q q e d l e q e d e c

I will not doubt nor falter  
 Just let me faithful be  
 And well I know my Parents  
 Will remember me

Canterbury 1859

Exetra.

The heavens are shining  
 With life and salvation  
 The heavens are showering  
 Bright glories on those  
 Who are faithful to keep  
 In the fold And walk  
 In the path of our Savior

O guide me O guide me  
 I earnestly pray My  
 Heavenly Father in thy  
 holy way.

Psalm Cxxviii

x x

O merciful Father do help  
 me I pray to keep thy pure  
 gospel by night and by day  
 O will thou in mercy grant  
 this my desire, O cleanse me  
 from sin with thy soul search  
 ing fire.

O let sweet love be flowing  
 e a b c d e f  
 the Saviours name be  
 e c b a b  
 sounding where theres two  
 a b c e f  
 or three tis the same to me  
 g a a a e f a  
 pure love is there abounding  
 a g l e l e f

f a b e b a a b e a c d e e e b a b a c e e e l d e f e e

Extra

O the privileg how great to  
 a g l e d d  
 do good The field of labor how  
 d c c c e d e f  
 wide, arise O my soul in  
 g e f g g g g e  
 thy strength, Plant goodness  
 g g l d e g  
 on every side, And tho tis but  
 g d c d c c c c  
 little I do, that little I'll do with  
 e d e f g e f g a g  
 delight  
 g g

Well knowing that small drops  
 at length form the Ocean of  
 power and might

||| Buntingbury  
1859

March

Break forth into joy and gladness

A song of triumph sing For the  
 Lord hath appeared, and his

Saints pure offerings bring

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

Extra + +

Work by the pattern use the golden  
 rule. Of justice and truth. Right



weights and just measure  
 will add to your treasure, And  
 all who deal justly have nothing  
 to fear. O then well work by  
 the pattern, deal justly with  
 all, The golden rule my motto  
 shall be, True to the weights and  
 just in the measure, This  
 precious example my saviour  
 set me

3 a a III

The musical notation consists of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature 'C'. The melody is written in a cursive style with various note values and rests. The second staff continues the melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The signature 'Elder B. Calvin' is written in the bottom right corner.

Elder B. Calvin

5  
 || d e . d . q e d . e d e d d . e a q . e d e . d e a a q . w .  
 | a a e a q . q . e d e d d . q . a . q . a q . e . e a a q . q . q . q . ||

George Cortis

March

Rejoice and sing ye chosen  
 few; For to the heavens  
 smile on you, and  
 Angels in your pathway  
 strewn, ~~steps~~ steps sure  
 holy  
 c c c ||| a | q q e e d e d e e q | c c d e | e d  
 c c d q q q q | f e d e | q q e | e d e | c c c |||

Gloicester, Me

16

# Mack

To the spirit land I go

leaving all that's vain below

Unto earth I'll bid

adieu, For all her joys are fading

# Contra

Come let us join the song of praise

And to the Lord an offering raise

For he has call'd our souls to be  
From sin and sorrow wholly free

His love unbounded he bestows

Upon all humble contrite souls

His Arm of mercy he extends

g i 2g q g a a a  
The weak & needy to befriend  
g a g e f d d c: ||

c c t e d e g a g a g e d e d e d e d  
e d e g a g c e d e d e c c e d e d e e f q e

w e e d e d d g g g c e d e d e e f q e c e d e d e d e c c

First Order 1859

Extra

Be strong in God, trust in

e d c c c a b e  
his power, his Arm is sure  
g q i e e g

to save, He'll calm the tempest  
g a q c e g d

still the storm, And hush the  
a g e e d e g

rolling wave. O fear ye  
d d c || e d e e

not or be dismayed, I am  
 your friend and guide, I'll  
 bear you thro' lifes stormy  
 vale, so in my word confide

East

### March

How pure and holy are the  
 saints of God, arrayed in  
 garments clean and white  
 They're marching to glory  
 filled with power and gospel  
 might

Santabury.

# March

Cemented in the bond

of peace, The righteous  
move together

bciaabaaqaacdeefeeicededcbiaa.

# Slow March

It is heaven upon earth

would he enjoying, Those

life giving breezes that whispereth

hope, Those heavenly joys

ever bright & enduring, Sustaining

in trials and still pointing up

My pilgrimage here may be

thro shades and tempest. May

pathway he laid where  
 the twilight is gone. Then let  
 me gain power now in days of  
 leprosy, that shall pierce the  
 gloom, & ne outside every storm  
 Holy Ground

### Exotica

I'll move along I'll move along  
 I'll move with Mother's children  
 I'll move along I'll move along  
 I'll move with the free & living  
 Earthly troubles earthly bubbles  
 Shall not lead my soul astray

Earthly troubles earthly bubbles

Shall not take my crown away

Esctra Dymygham

Faithful Brethren take our

love, take our love and blesny

Yours shall be a measure

filled runnyng down and

prepyng. Thus well live

and thus well love, and thus

the world will conquer

Honor God in peace and love

daily growing stronger



# Extra

Here I kneel in prayer to thee

e e d e d e q a

O my Savior pity me

a a q e d e

Let me feel thy holy power

a a q e e q a b

Rolling falling like a shower

a a q e e q a

Blessed Mother draw me nigh

e d e d e d e

While I at thy feet do lie

e e a a q a e d

Guide me with thy light divine

e e d e d e q a b

Seal me own me ever thine

e a a a q e d a |||

# Extra

Here's my home and here's

my treasure, Here's my

interest with you all, here

I live a life of pleasure,

a e e d e q a

And with you I'll give  
 up all. I will be a child  
 of Mother in the way and  
 work of God. That when  
 here my work is ended  
 I may reap a rich reward.

O hear the angels voices in gentle  
 whispers say from all that's vain  
 and earthly O quickly come away  
 Place not your interest there  
 On false and fading things  
 Its punishments yet may fail you

Its riches may take wings.

e d c a c e ::|||

Eastward 1859

Slow March 20/1880

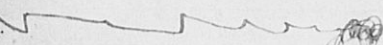
Come good angels gather near

me, O'er me wave thy banner  
a u g e e c a a

of peace Give thy strength O give  
a # g a b e y

thy blessing Give my soul a lasting  
g e d c c a e d e a  
increase

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



a g a c a g e e e d e a g a b ::||| East 1859

Welcome good angels I feel you

are near, With heavenly love  
e d c | g e g | e d

this my spirit does cheer, this  
c # c e # g a g e # g

my spirit does cheer, While I  
a g e | e e c e g c

d # e e d c # e ::||| g y

am sailing on life's stormy sea

O good angels watch over me  
watch over me

Combs  
Extra

Combs

Where repentance's healing streams

overflow, There my soul is bound

to go, I'll bathe and drink

I'll bathe and drink not from

its mortifying shrink,

lead me to the fountain

head, To bathe there in I

do not dread, If from my

26

soul the dross I clear

$\overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{i}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright}$   
 To loose my all I do not  
 $\overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{a}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright}$   
 $\overset{i}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \parallel$

### Extra

O love pure love roll on from

the fountain and continue

to roll, Baptising our spirits

with the fire that refireth

and cleanseth from every wrong

For thy gentle effusion as

balm to the wounded, relieves

from the troubles and cares

which encumber the mind

O Derive thy sweet influence  
 to guide and waft me onward  
 Beyond the afflictions of time

M. Bonfield

Come Holy angels hear me onward  
 Thro' this transient vale below  
 Let me feel thy sacred influence  
 free us living waters roll

M. Bonfield

# Extra.

O Earth how vain are thy bubbles

c a b c d e f c

How needless thy troubles to me

b a b c d c d e

My soul is securing a mansion

enduring, A home with the

happy and free. I join with the

living in songs of thanksgiving

O God I will ever praise thee

For thy holy blessing of peace

& salvation, Bestowed on the

humble and free

||| East

March or Shuffle

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

w e g q a g e a a b a g e d e d d d e g g a g e a a b a g e d e c c p e  
29  
2<sup>d</sup> Order

## Extra

Come love come love thou  
that some of life for were  
needy. Encourage the strong  
to journey along, and comfort  
the weak & weary, Roll on  
rivers of love roll on from the  
fountain, Waft waft ye angels  
of love & waft to us this rich  
blessing  
Canterbury 1859.



# Extra

Bright Angels are descending  
 from Paradise on high, With  
 blessings on their wings, we  
 feel them drawing nigh.

O welcome holy Angels our  
 spirits to cheer; You banish all  
 our sorrows & dry up every tear

# Extra

Vi vo vive vium Vi vo vive  
 vium Our Mother has come

to bless her dear children

So fear not beloved I will mark  
 the way before you, Untill

you arrive safely home

d | f | e | d | d | f

(2 Order  
Jan 6<sup>th</sup> 1860, Holy Mt.  
W.V.

### Extra.

It will never do for me I plainly  
 see to mind what others are doing,  
 Or seek to make use of such an  
 excuse, For my own mistakes or  
 errings. If faith points the way  
 And I disobey, No matter what  
 the place or companion, I've  
 departed from right, and must  
 bring it to the light, Before I  
 can travel in union

g | g | a | c | c | e  
 Mr. Chas. Holy  
 Ground 1859

# Ecce

With you I am bound with  
 you I will go my gospel  
 relation with you I will  
 go thro' affliction and sorrow  
 that awaits the heavenward  
 traveller below, With you  
 I am join'd with you is my  
 interest my life and my treasure  
 with you for the prize of salva-  
 tion I'm willing to suffer to  
 honor the gospel shall be my  
 delight.

||| Jan 14<sup>th</sup> 1860 Am<sup>n</sup> Bar<sup>n</sup>

Slow March

Behold the bright tho

earthly band, all moving

on together, they can join

the ranks of the angelic throng

And praise the Lord forever

Their hearts are pure their

hands are clean, O Halleluia

to Mother, bring glory to God

for the victory obtained

Over sin they triumph eternal

of Luther. C. Jun<sup>r</sup> 1860

By E. S. 1<sup>st</sup> Order

Holy Mt.

# March

O come ye lovely virgin band

Let us be onward moving

Towards the blessed promised land

Where heavenly fruits are growing

Leave Edoms cold and dismal plains

And press ye on with vigor

Break every fetter every chain

That would our progress hinder.

North Fr. 1860

*lit* Bright rivers of love roll on  
holy love, pure love, O! I long

how I long to bathe more in the  
river of love, That will wash

*e f g a a a e g*

that will wash and make me  
 clean, that will purify & rebu-  
 C! roll on roll on forever thou  
 lovely and beautiful river.

North Tarry 1860

Come my dear companions hasten  
 away, Tarry not, tarry <sup>not</sup> make  
 no delay. For beauties heavenly  
 beauties lie just before us, And  
 by pressing onward we'll make  
 them ours

c. N. T. 1860

With a devoted servant spirit

We will serve our God above

Who has called us to inherit

Peace and everlasting love

We will honor and adore him

And will sing his wonders o'er

And with loud hosannas praise him

Henceforth & forever more.

|||

Slow March.

Come bright angels of love. Dearest

purifying love, O let me feel

every hour, Roll on sweet love

|||

I want to bow and gather

love in simple devotion

I want to feel it rolling on ~~and~~

boundless as the Ocean

Let the holy tide of love

ebb and flow forever. To join us

in one solid band, That

nothing can sever.

from above, And feed us with love

thy saving power, O grant it to me



Shower down O heavenly Father  
g e g g a g l e

Thy holy gifts and power divine  
e g g g e d d d c

Let the waters of repentance  
c g c f e g g

Strengthen every tender vine  
a g l g c c c

Lead us to the lowly valley  
c b c d e c g g

Where our Saviors spirit rests  
a g f g a g g

There in humble supplication  
c c c g g g l e

May we feel that we are blest  
d c e d c d c ||

Henri, Good.

Extra

The tenderest of love, and  
g a c g g g c d  
parental care, Is daily bestowed  
e g g e g g g a g e e f  
in meekness and prayer

For you O dear children to press  
c g a a a g g c

on with zeal the gifts of the  
spirit, to gain and to feel,

Your innocent years so verdant  
and pure, I do give to God and

ever endure the glory of heaven  
and flowers of his love, you may

reign forever In worlds far  
above.

c d q :|||

South Family 1860

### Extra

My Brethren and Sisters, My hearts  
dear relation, With you I will  
joy your sorrows are mine, Tho'  
you are called to walk, In deep

tribulation, With you I am  
 bound to suffer in time,  
 If repentance you share, I give  
 me a part, To taste of your  
 comforts a fulness insure,  
 There is nothing in science  
 no polish of art, Can yield  
 satisfaction, like love of the  
 pure

Extra

Mothers gospel will not fail me  
 But an Anchor it will be  
 In each dark and trying hour

Giving life and ~~liberty~~ victory

O my Mother Blessed Mother

Never can I regret thy voice

Which has called me from danger

In thy way to ere rejoice

New Hampshire

Extra

I will not lay my weapons by

this sorrows all may roll

May stronger firmer will I grasp

and keep right firm my hold

I'll raise the banner of liberty

and with the brave I'll join

In singing the song of victory  
 As we march to the heavenly  
 clime

a :|||

North Family, 1860.

O Weep no longer mourn no more  
 As hopeless souls may do My love  
 shall every one restore to life that fresh  
 & new Lay hold of promise hold of  
 strength & make your vessels sure  
 Trust as I live your souls shall find  
 An anchor safe & sure

Chh. Holy  
 Gird

# Extra

63

My soul never wearies, with  
 singing the praises, Of those  
 who from bondage my spirit  
 did raise, My Savior blessed  
 Savior, thy name is divine  
 It is thro' thy deep suffering  
 salvation is mine, Mothers  
 name let me sound it, and her  
 goodness repeat, O the echo is  
 lovely, and the music is sweet.

I will be progressing I cannot

stand still, The work is increasing

And I must go on, For it is harvest

time surely, I'll labor with care

to gain a full portion of these blessings

so rare. There's power in the gospel

all sin to destroy. There's power over

evil this gives me true joy, To know

that I can if I'm faithful and true

stand stand my dear brethren

and sisters with you, And my heaven

on earth begin.

g e d c |||

Osetra

O Lord do hear my prayer,  
 My soul does cry unto thee,  
 Help me stand in trying hours,  
 Help me go the journey thro'  
 Let me feel thy holy power  
 Let it flow into my soul  
 Let it purify like fire, Let it  
 Let it thro' and thro' me roll.

April 7<sup>th</sup> 1860 And "Da"

Osetra

I hear the angels trumpeting  
 Awake arise be going For the  
 work of God is great for you,



his servants must be living  
 And the footsteps echo volunteers  
 were ready for the service,  
 While the drums do beat, & the  
 music cheers, we will possess the  
 City

Canterbury 1859-

Esetra.

Holy Saviour our Messiah  
 the redeemer of men  
 To us in his wisdom has  
 appeared again, All who  
 will may now enter and  
 the perfect work begin

To purify the soul from the  
 nature of sin, O let us bow  
 in reverence to his most holy  
 name, Let us worship and  
 adore him who is always the  
 same, For he has bot salvation  
 his banner is unfurled  
 The gospel trumpet sounding  
 come out from the <sup>word</sup> Other  
 let us shout Amen Amen  
 he has bot us power the  
 victory to gain Alleluia

Amen

Second Family (N. L.)  
 Car. Shaw 1860

# Extra

For my privilege in the Gospel  
 and my beautiful home, my  
 thanks shall flow unceasing  
 While onward I move, All crosses  
 and trials I'll cheerfully bear that  
 I in the end salvation may share

O the glory of those whose laid  
 their lives down, The cross  
 freely borne in days of their  
 youth, their comfort and joy can  
 never be told, in Heaven they're  
 sealed as Lambs of the fold

Extra

49

Let us press on beloved  
 Brethren, Watch and pray  
 with care, Let us press on  
 beloved sisters. God will hear  
 our prayer. For we'll overcome  
 & we will conquer every carnal  
 foe by self denial we are stronger  
 This of God we know

||: 2 Or, Oct 16<sup>th</sup> 59

Extra

Down low in the valley  
 Christ's footsteps all trace

And there with his chosen

I'll seek a low place

There I will abide what ere

be my lot, That by the good

Angels, I may not be forgot

N. Family

### Extra

Brighter brighter grows the way

At the near approach of day -

As we leave the shades of night

We hail with joy the dawn of light

Welcome welcome is the day,

We have put all sin away -

And in pretty freedom sail

c d e f e f q |

While on love our souls regale

q q e d c q c c |||

North Family 160

The fruits of the gospel are

e e e q e e

union and peace, Lets all

d c c c e f q

strive together to find this

e e e c a a

increase. It will bring us that

q q a q e e e

heaven for which we aspire

f d d e e e f q

It will yield us that comfort our

a q q c d e e e f

souls do desire. We'll all work

e d c c e f e b

together in hand and in heart

a b q q f q a q

No discord shall sever or set us

q q e e e e q a g e a

apart. We're all Mothers

a q q q f e e d

children one heaven one  
 home, And God will reward  
 us as we travel on

Chh Banterbury  
 1860

O kind gospel friends on your  
 love I daily am feasting  
 Tho' crosses may come and  
 temptation abound, True comfort  
 and joy which death can  
 never destroy

Second Order 1860

O kind gospel friends on your  
 love I

So the heavens are opening  
 the angels are singing  
 Behold the bright arches are  
 all sweetly ringing  
 heavenly hosts do shower upon us  
 your blessing To help us along as  
 to Zion were progressing

James P. Bell  
 George Reg, Edward  
 Reg, F. Adeline Reg,  
 George Reg



O Holy Angels assembled here  
 Bring us the power of God by fear  
 Let every action in purity shine  
 A loving heart a lowly mind  
 Bear to the throne of our Holy God  
 A tribute of praise a song of love  
 A prayer of thanksgiving for blessings  
 bestowed Our souls feel unworthy  
 of thy boundless good  
 In Union strong a little band are marching  
 to the city With shining Angels there  
 to stand Enrobed in spotless beauty

With joyful hearts we'll clasp our hands  
 ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯

In praises to our Mother

♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯

We'll raise a living song of love  
 ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯

And praise the Lord forever

♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯

What brighter gem has earth to show  
 ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯

Or diamonds sparkling bright

That can compare in brilliancy  
 ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯

With those who're in the light

Such souls do shine in higher spheres

Far brighter than the sun

They do excel in glory here

As the heavenly race they run

56

From this vain world of sorrow I long to be free

And soon on my wings of sweet liberty

Where no sounds of discord can grate on my ear

Where loves gentle accents the way worn doth

cheer Sweet Angel of purity dwell in my

soul refine every sense all my feelings

control O fit & prepare me for that

happy land where souls are encircled in

one golden band

New B. Worcester Jan 1860  
I will praise thee O my God  
with songs whose heart can soul  
I will honor and worship thee for  
thy goodness doth fill the whole  
earth and thy power doth  
root unceasingly.

W. H. R. 1865

God is infinitely able to sustain the weak  
 & feeble & to meet the demands of the needy  
 & poor Tho' they wade in deep waters yet  
 by fasting prayer & watching he will safely  
 catch them to an unbroken shore  
 Occasional fair canvas golden stars befall  
 The future I behold thy thousand hills  
 Whereon graze thy flocks & herds all Israel  
 lies before me clad in vestments of might  
 & glory And I hear the songs of victory &  
 feel power from their words

38  
 This is not our home were bound for  
 mansions fair Where happy saints  
 & angels dwell my spirit longs to be there  
 To hear their sweet melodious strains

As though o'er the golden plains to join with  
 kindred spirits for receiving measure  
 old & new

I now I am tasting the love of my Mother  
 It makes me feel humble & free  
 In the depths of my heart an anchor will hold  
 me whatever my trials may be  
 This love is my comfort my hope & my  
 raiment My compass while crossing

life's dangerous sea When safe at the  
 landing I meet my dear Mother I know  
 by this love she will recognise me

The virgin life is Water of  
 life of choice I love it I love it  
 I will bring the spirits  
 of joy and peace and make the  
 soul triumphants Be true though  
 we refuse of life whatever be the  
 conflict the powers of earth may  
 taste and try But God will not  
 forsake me etc

Carthage New York  
 We are marching on with a purpose  
 We will never weary or faint in  
 the strife but on word go for we surely  
 know We shall gain our reward eternal life  
 passing on ever on We are nearing our home  
 till we meet in glory with the just and  
 in the kingdom new passing on ever on

The Saviour's Word.

It is only through sufferings my  
way has been paved and only by  
sufferings that souls can be saved

Then cheerfully labor my children  
below and crowns of rejoicing on

you I'll bestow O then, drink of  
my cup drink of my cup and  
be pure I shank not from sorrow

I ceased not to grieve nor from  
tribulation did I take a reprieve

But filled up the measure my  
Father had given and for my disciples

The Servants 64  
prepared a new heaven  
drink of my cup drink of my  
cup and endure

Received at Poland 1860.

Through deep tribulation and  
sorrow I'll go O Mother my cup is  
bitter I know yet in thy sweet  
presence and love there is power

Go hold and sustain me in each  
darksome hour Thy spirit like mine  
once tasted of grief And none but  
Jehovah could give thee relief Then  
unto my Father I will bow the knee And  
cry O my God do listen to me.

Poland.



How I love to hear the voice  
I e d e y 19<sup>th</sup> a g ~

Which is so loudly sounding  
e | e e e e | e a ~

It is our Mother's precious word  
a | g y e e | d e d ~

Her spirit is surrounding  
e | e e d e | e e ~

O come my children gather near  
e | a ~ a a e | e e a ~

To receive a Mother's blessing  
g y 19 g e e | d e ~

Receive her love your souls to cheer  
d | e e e | g 1 1 e ~

While in this work progressing  
d | e e e | a b | e e ~

New Gloucester.

With the sword of the spirit  
g e | e e d e | d e ~

And the bright shield of faith  
d | e | d e e a | g ~

I will boldly go forth And  
g e | e e e | e g ~

The enemy oppose Ye a I'll  
g | a e g e | g a g ~

fight till I conquer the powers  
e e | e d e | d e | e a ~

of death And in triumph reign

over all of my foes

And I will stand

And I will stand

Although dangers beset me  
On every hand  
I will never retreat  
From my best Mother's cause  
But with her chosen number  
I faithfully stand  
And in humble submission  
Will bow to her laws.

Poland,

While you walk the lonely vale

Of true humiliation

I will ever be with you

O my lovely children

I will ever be with you

I will lead you safely on  
 Unto the realms of glory  
 Where the righteous ever dwell  
 In mansions pure and holy  
 Poland.

O Mother pure Mother I crave  
 thy protection While here upon  
 earth I am call'd to reside  
 O may I ne'er falter but gain  
 my salvation And in thy pure  
 way ever faithful abide  
 When by sore temptations my  
 soul is encompass'd And dangers  
 on every hand do beset O may I  
 be favored with thy holy presence

In every trial my soul to protect  
 G | e | d | e | I | e | I | e ||

Within the low valley  
 Of humiliation  
 May I be progressing  
 While here on this shore  
 That I may obtain  
 A bright heavenly treasure  
 Which will ever abide  
 When with me time's no more  
 O may I press on  
 With renewed zeal and courage  
 And valiently fight  
 Till the victory I gain  
 That when I am summoned  
 From this vale of sorrow  
 With thee my blest Mother  
 My spirit may reign  
 Poland.

Press on my well beloved Never let  
 G | e | I | e | e | a | e | g | e |  
 your courage fail you Heaven will  
 G | e | I | e | e | t | I | e | g | e |  
 sustain and keep you When afflictions  
 G | e | I | e | e | a | I | e | e | e |

do a pail you

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

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

The work of God is rolling rolling

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the second stanza.

Let each soul be up and doing

Handwritten musical notation for the second line of the second stanza.

Have no idlers in my vineyard

Handwritten musical notation for the third line of the second stanza.

Lest the cause of truth be hindered

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line of the second stanza.

But awake awake ye slothful

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line of the second stanza.

That each one perform their mission

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line of the second stanza.

In the gospel or progression  
Poland.

O Shout to God eternal praise

Give to him the glory and he will bear  
you safely thro'

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece.

Mary Hazzard

Holy Angels Obey and bear my spirit

in Mount Sion Preach my happy home

In mansions far above There we will

join the living chorus sounding praises

pure and divine

Second Family

I hear the voice of an Angel band

Saying praise the Lord your maker

While the Sunbeams early light thy land

O Mouth defer not later

Commence thy journey with a thankful

lay And praise the Lord thro' the ~~well~~ <sup>well</sup> day

Intense as light of the sun at noon

In the course like a might river

Thro' storms and tempests in darkness soon

So be thy strength and vigor

Renew thy journey with a thankful lay

And praise the Lord thro' the well spent day

When toils of earth with thee shall cease

And thy sun doth set in splendor

While the evening breeze speaks thy release

Thou earth to earth to earth we render

Creation joins in a peaceful lay

And praise the Lord thro' Eternal day

O Hear the loud sound of praise resound

thro' the arches of heaven it is rolling

The daughters of Zion praise your God

The sons of Zion praise him

Our God shall be praised God shall be

feared God shall be loved And

God shall be served by his people

O feed me kind heaven Feed

And clothe me With a garment of  
purity and innocence Guard me

good Angels And help me I pray

To love serve & fear God by night

And by day  
I will serve thee O Lord



Bright is the river of love that is flowing  
 c 7 9 9 e 9 9 e d c

Peaceful we sail on its bosom so calm  
 7 a c e 7 9 7 d c

No storms of passion our bark be assailed  
 c d c a c c d e 9

While we're bound for heaven that fair  
 a c a a 7 c

happy land Her joys we are tasting  
 d c c i 7 9 e d e d

And gladly we enter into the fold where  
 c a f a a 9 9 a e e a a

our Savior is found There there alone  
 7 9 a c 7

May we find shelter safe from all  
 7 e d c c 7 7

perils by sea and by land  
 a 9 e c e d c & fm

How pleasant and inviting  
To hear the angels play  
Hark hear

the music sounding  
Volunteers  
are on their march

Call home the Exile

Sound the trumpet of rejoicing

Call the exile home Comfort  
the poor and afflicted And

say to the pilgrim come come

for all things are ready And the  
feast is prepared From the

highways and hedges come in saith

the Lord And taste of the  
 marriage supper That my  
 house may be filled with  
 rejoicing And the hearts  
 of my people with exceeding great  
 joy Ho! every one that thirsteth  
 come come ye to the waters come  
 from every land and clime  
 be Zion's Sons and Daughters  
 let the lame arise and walk  
 let the deaf be hearing The  
 dumb may by his power talk  
 And the blind be seeing

Cry aloud in the gates of my

temple Repent and return

unto me Let the deep sound

of mourning be heard in your

camp That Zion an increase

may see For I'll pour out my

spirit my sorrowful spirit

And bathe all my people in

tears O drink and be ye filled

Wash and be ye cleansed Till

your beauty appears

## Come to Judgment.

The call of the Lord is come  
I come to judgment O cleanse

ye your hands and your souls  
purify And he will replenish  
his people with power. baptise  
them with fire and with gifts  
from on high

## Thou Rise.

Rise rise rise Set thy  
glorious light shine Heaven opens  
God descends With his love & power  
divine Rolling like the waves Of the  
mighty ocean Filling every living  
soul With power and salvation

The light of truth is shining  
 Its glory is spreading round  
 The gospel fire is burning  
 The trumpet gives the certain sound  
 Awake Zion Be clothed in  
 righteousness For I am determined  
 My people I will bless

As the brightness of the morning  
 Does the sun in glory shine  
 Beaming forth on every nation  
 Holy love and power divine

## Ministry's Welcome

# Once more we are glad to meet you, In gospel love

c c q e e c c c c c i a f d  
 we greet you and say with every feelings you are

welcome you are welcome - For the Ministry Jan 1864

c d e e c c |||

Our best friends have come again, To feed their hungry

g c d e c a a' c f d c q  
 children Do give each one a little crumb For surely

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

we are needy! first part

c e c c

I will be glad and rejoice in thee

g c c c d e q e e

Thou God of my salvation

e q e e d e e

For this pure faith which will endure

e q a q e e q e c

Through trials and temptations

c c d e d c c

No gem like unto this is found

e q q e q q q

Nor pearls from the boundless Ocean

q e q e c d e e

Can ever compare with this faith

Encircled by love that all in union  
g g a g g e g  
g g a g g e c d c c

Where are the joys that do excell

On a spiritual sense and view  
The joys that's gained by self denial  
And dedicating all to God.

Tell of joys earthly joys

Surpassing those that come from God

Would be deceit if I should carry  
such a feeling and a sense.

Andrew D.  
1865



78

March

¶ Well work away to gain the  
e f g a b c a g e

victory over all that is evil

e d e d e g g e e

The promise is to those who

g a b c a g e

seek we will have life eternal

a g a b c a g a a

||: e f g e d d e f g e a a a b c a g e a g e f g a a ||: Margaret Le  
1810.

My soul <sup>does</sup> enjoy a blissful repose

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

From the raging storms of passion

e e a g a g e a a a

And my praises do mingle in songs

f a g a g e b a a

with those who have found complete

a e c d e d e

salvation. In the mansions of heaven

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

my soul does find a reward, a just

g f e d e e e

compensation. For each cross freely

b a a a c d a a a

borne, and each sacrifice made

His joy and sweet consolation  
d e q e t a a a |||

Learned of James P Vail May 16<sup>th</sup> 1865.

In my inansions says Mother

I've prepared a place for you  
a b c a q e t q a

Know my love is thine forever  
c a q e e e

And my richest blessing too  
d d c c c e |||

I'll sustain you in each burden  
e e e d e e q e

And refresh your weary soul  
c e d c c c

I will comfort you in sorrow  
e q q a q a b c

And when deep afflictions roll.  
a q e e e d c e |||

From James P Vail, to the Elder Sisters 1865.

The reward is sure for the faithful  
governor, the faithful overcomer

Who the furnace will endure,  
And boldly face the heater till their  
spirits are pure. Think not ye  
are forsaken by the shining hosts

above For lo! the Saviour cometh  
with the spirit of a Dove, and will  
gather his own, with the arm of his  
love.

¶ III

Eldredz Sarah Ann L. - 1865

March

21

Deep deep within my soul

Let the testimony roll

Search and cleanse me from

all sin. Make me pure  
and clean within.

More devoted I will be

Heavenly Father unto thee

I will labor on with zeal

Till thy saving power I feel

My soul shall never <sup>never</sup> look back

Let these scenes of tribulation may

often obscure the light of my

track, my purpose is salvation

82

The darkest clouds will disappear  
 With the smiling suns returning  
 Then rise my soul cast off thy  
 fears. With the virgin band  
 keep moving Ad<sup>r</sup> Sears 1865

I am thankful to that God  
 who hath called me away  
 From the transient enjoyments  
 of earth, To the realms of weeks  
 day  
 1 Order 1865.

Ryioice and be glad ye forest so green

Let rivers lets roll on let your waters be seen

Let every living thing praise Gods sweet

mirth, For his salvation shall yet fill the earth.

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

Handwritten musical notation for the second section.

Handwritten musical notation for the third section.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth section.

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth section.

I have put my hand to the gospel plough

I will not linger nor falter now.

5.

No doubt, nor is in my faith I find

But the whole, the whole work of my

heart I find, 'Tis only by crosses and trials

I bear, That I hope for the joys of Gods

people to share, Then I'll work away

cheerly & put away wrong, I'll give

no offences nor take none at all.

From the East, 1865

The pure gifts of God are worth more  
to me, Than all earths enjoyments.

Tho' pleasing for a moment they soon  
pass away. And they gained without labor

Dash, O pray, I must give up all!

All! Zeal wholly devoted be.

g e q q e c d e q ||| M.E.C. 1865

Seek not, trust not those joys that  
are vanishing, But arise in the  
glorious light of the truth, Impurity,  
and holiness be traveling along

Lord my spirit is not equal to the  
cause I've engaged, without thy  
power ever constant, All intelligent  
to guide every motive I desire in  
thy way divine

a a c |||



86  
O God thy way is precious

most precious to me

I'll be holy, I'll be pure

I'll be lowly & I will endure

The pure gifts of God are worth  
more to me, Than all earths  
enjoyments, Tho' pleasing for  
the moment, They soon pass  
away

Rejoice ye chosen of the Lord  
Sing praises to his name,  
In the depths of sore affliction

grief & sorrow, and in the  
 burning flame. Thus ye became  
 his chosen jewels well refined and  
 tried in time, all beautiful and  
 glorious, The sealed of the Lamb  
 And blessed Mother soon.

Sent to Chicago  
 from Mother &  
 by James P. D.  
 1865 June

Our love never ending no distance  
 can sever Unbounded to you may it  
 flow on forever This pure gospel  
 union will ever remain, Farewell  
 loving friends till we meet you again

June 29<sup>th</sup> 1865

18883

O dear gospel friends receive our  
pure love, We are bound for one  
part in the Heavens above.

Wherever you go our spirits there  
dwell, with you we are one, God bless  
you farewell.

W d c June 29<sup>th</sup> 1665.

O the richness, the fullness of  
heavenly love, For this I aspire, my  
soul does desire to be clothed, with love  
It forms for my spirit a permanent  
dwelling, A garment which will

not decay, And while in this  
 beautiful spirit I'm toiling  
 My sorrows all vanish away—

||| Gloucester 1765

In the circle let me move, Where  
 holy angels hover Dispensing life  
 love & zeal, And gifts and holy power  
 Angels now fill my soul with  
 redeeming power

I will praise thee O my God  
 with my whole heart and soul  
 I will honor and worship thee  
 For thy goodness doth fill the

107

whole earth and thij power  
doth root unceasingly  
Mar. 1865

Away away ye earthly cares  
My soul seeks rest there from  
Bright Angels from the better sphere  
O send your influence down  
I've sought for joys that end in bliss  
For hopes that never fail, Immortal  
Joy life and happiness I seek above  
earth's shades I seek above earth's  
shades

Gloucester 1865.

Our sweet love the best and purest

we will give it unto you, To

strengthen the bonds of gospel

affection, and our holy faith renew

and while this love in circulation

among our gospel kindred dear

with our voice we sing God bless

you Angels echo back the cheer.

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the second stanza.

Gloucester 1865.

O I want to feel living faith &

holy zeal. 'Tis a guardian to my

soul in every trying hour

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the third stanza.

42

q q q c c d c c e q q d e e d e d c c !!!

There is joy for the righteous  
 Strength for the weak, Power and  
 salvation for all who will seek  
 Trust in the Lord he is able to save  
 Tho the rough winds of passion  
 may often assail

O this love universal I want to be  
 gaining, as pure as the heavens  
 Without spot or stain, I want to be  
 forgiving and to be forgiven, I will  
 drink at the fountain again

and again, To live to the truth  
 heed each tender conviction, To  
 the faith that my Mother has given  
 to me, To yield to the Order  
 That's set for protection, To here  
 Of my power Where I will be

Pure joys are mine.

The angels are hovering round  
 Their heavenly Music I hear  
 I feel their sweet inspiration of love  
 Which casteth out every fear  
 The windows of heaven are open



94

into me, I'm tasting the fruits  
 of the Vine. I sing of pure joys  
 in the Mansions of glory. These  
 immortal joys are mine.

Alfred Ministry.

Awake arise & praise the Lord  
 in this pure devotion

Welcome for the Ministry  
on their Return from the East  
November 1865

O Glail Blest hour let music  
resounding proclaim the return  
of our loved Ministry, O welcome  
yea welcome ye Holy Anointed  
Blest Ark of our Covenant  
ever to be, Set not the tongue  
move, or the hand ere be lifted  
to steady the Ark as it moves too  
and so, But know by the glory of  
God it is covered, the cloud leading  
pillar where ere it may go, This  
order our God in his wisdom

hath planted, Pure temple  
of light, His own people to  
guide, Your presence revives  
us our vows are undaunted  
more firm in the power of your  
gift to confide.

Nov<sup>th</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> 1865

Handwritten musical notation consisting of several lines of notes and rests.

Handwritten signature or name, possibly "J. Holden".

Oh Raise a Shout of Praise  
unto God your heavenly Father

Ye glorify and honor him  
 Now and forever more  
 Amen

I will not give up but will try  
 again. Tho in duty oft I fail  
 I will not give up but will try again  
 And thus I shall prevail  
 I know the Lord will remember  
 me, Tho weak in him I'm strong  
 Then with hope and trust I will  
 look to him for power to overcome

Canterbury 1895

97

Let me labor more and more  
f q a q e q a e  
For purified angelic love  
d e e c b c d  
Gather from the boundless stores  
q q q e q q a  
On the heavenly worlds above  
e e f e d  
Seal my covenant with the living  
e d e f q a a c d  
On the Mount of sacred truth  
c c a r e e d  
Who their lives are ever giving  
e e e f q a a c d  
For the work of God on earth.  
e e e a e

Phoebe Van Houston

I hear a voice to trumpet like  
f e d e d e d e  
Rechoing thro my soul  
q e e q q c d  
It is a light in shades of night  
e e a d c e q q  
A stay when troubles roll  
c e e e e d c c ||

O peace to you be of good cheer  
e b a a a g e a h

The world I've overcome  
e b e g a g

It is a sweet and cheering thought  
c e d c d e g h

Like Christ I can become  
g a g c d e c

Bantabury 1865

That God who hath called me  
e g h e e e  
from darkness away And blest

me with undying light Will surely  
e d e a e c g h  
give that power which will my

soul save if earnest in spirit  
e a v u g e d  
I seek To live is to labor Then

I toil for a happy reward But  
d e a c e d e a g

when I am weary my Savior  
e a g h g e

99.

let me seek rest in thee  
d e d e a e e ||

Love is the banner my soul  
 e d e e e e l  
 shall possess, In love I find  
 q q q e q a q  
 power and quietness, Love  
 q e e e q q q  
~~for my soul~~ my spirit's a heaven  
 d a e d e q e  
 of rest. It gives me a robe  
 q q q e e e e  
 of true righteousness, Pure  
 q e d e e  
 union and love how peaceful  
 d e e e d  
 serene, Our Savior declared  
 e d q e u e q  
 that by love his lovely disciples  
 e d d q e u a a q  
 were, <sup>knowing</sup> then let me be clothed  
 a e e a q q q q e d  
 with love |||

I am toiling in spirit with true  
 gospel friends, Who willingly suffer  
 the truth to defend. With our eyes  
 of interest united in love We'll  
 drink from the fountain of Wisdom  
 above. O brethren & sisters what peace  
 we possess, 'Tis heaven on earth, a home  
 of sweet rest, The Lord will assist us  
 to strengthen the hands, of those who  
 lead on to the heavenly Land



O God of my protection grant  
 Give me thy power divine, Give my  
 frail bark, while on the sea of time  
 Tho' trials & temptations, May toss  
 my bark aside. Yet to thee my  
 blessed Mother, I pray for strength  
 to stem the tide

Heavenly love is rolling over us  
 Flowing as the Ocean's swelling waves  
 A cloud of brightness doth overshadow  
 us. Zion's cloth'd with resurrection  
 power of God that saves. O let me

have a fullness, O Heavenly Father.

Feed me from thy plentiful stores  
above. For here I want to mingle  
with purified Angels Adorn'd with  
peace & purity they're spotless as  
a Dove

Hamah B. 1865

How lovely is the way that leads to our  
eternal day. Come arise let us slay

All vile affections  
Above every earthly thing to the gospel  
we will cling, To the soul this will  
bring. Full and free redemption

North Family 1865

I am surrounded with blessings  
overshadowed by a strong protecting  
power, I've a happy home on Zion's  
peaceful soil. While contention and strife  
fills the earth with turmoil, here I've  
fathers and mothers, true companions  
sisters, brothers, here I've joys which  
this world can't unfold

||| Bantabury 1865

Quickly I will

I will be awake and in the mighty work  
engaged I will turn and shake from  
all evil

|||

firmly on the rock established I'll

<sup>u</sup> be, <sup>an</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>g</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 Nothing that is earthly will ever  
<sup>g</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 move me, My faith in the Gospel is  
<sup>d</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>c</sup>  
 planted secure, To live to the Lord holy  
<sup>c</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>g</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>c</sup>  
 and pure. Brethren & Sisters you will  
<sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 my life & my joy, With you I will  
<sup>d</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>g</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 suffer all wrong to destroy, To be a  
<sup>e</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>g</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup>  
 true heir to the Kingdom of God  
<sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 And feel that I'm saved by the power  
<sup>e</sup> <sup>g</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 of his word

Second Family 1865

I'm with you in the furnace  
<sup>g</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>e</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>c</sup>  
 heat, And in the testimony  
<sup>a</sup> <sup>b</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>d</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>g</sup> <sup>c</sup> <sup>c</sup>

Am with you in the song and dance

g g g g g e d c c

On every conflict holy, With you

g g e l d c c || e e

I'll tread the bowy path, of daily

e e g g e e g a a

selfdenial. My faith is anchored on

g e g g e d e c g

the rock, And wavers not in

trial

||| Bantubuy 1865

O God of my protection

Grant me thy power divine

Guide my frail bark while on

the sea of time, Tho' trials

and temptations

O my home my sweet happy  
 home, With gospel relation so dear  
 Here are sacred ties that bind me,  
 Ties that fate can never sever,  
 Nor the powers of death destroy  
 Here my hearts affection center  
 Here my strength my all I give  
 To sustain the cause most holy  
 Cleanse my soul from all that's  
 worldly, And to Gods acceptance  
 live

e ab c e e d c a

e g a a e d c d e

e e d d d d c d.

e f g a a a a e d

c d e f e d e d

e c e d d d d c d.

e f g a e d c e

e f g a. b c a q ca

a a c d c a

a q e d c e e d

live

e :|||

There's not a sacrifice made  
 f c l c e q a q e  
 Says Mother, But I will repay  
 d d c c c d e q  
 four fold. Never give back  
 a q q a c  
 never grow weary. For each  
 a q a q e c c  
 one made is more than Gold  
 e q e d d e  
 Number the grains that form  
 c a  
 the mountains. Number the  
 a q  
 sands upon the shore, Number  
 e a q c d  
 the drops of the mighty Ocean  
 e q q q a e a q q  
 Still Gods mercies shall be more  
 c e q e d d c |||

The pure in heart will never depart  
 f c c d e q q a b q  
 They're on a sure foundation  
 a q e c e d e e  
 They have a right to act their part,  
 e e d d c c d e q

1884

Yea these are my relations

e e d c c

It is with those this work improves

Then souls with beauty blooming  
e e e e g q

God will reward the honest soul

a a g q e d e e

Ensure to them a blessing

d c d e d c c || Groveland  
1865.

My work on earth is done, And now

g g q a c d e

I am going home, To receive a just

reward of my labors here in time

c ca q q a a q e d

Woe not sorrow not, Tho' I left you

unaware. My spirit now is soaring

Far above all earthly cares

q q a a q e d

Sally Bushnell's Farewell December 1865



When I behold thy glory

1. *li* *g* *ce* *d* *d* *e* *d*  
*g* *o* *d* *My* *s* *o* *u* *l* *s* *r* *i* *s* *e* *d* *i* *n* *p* *r* *a* *y* *e* *r*  
*u* *n *t *o* *t *h *e *e* *f* *o* *r* *t* *h* *i* *s* *b* *l* *e* *s* *s* *e* *d* *G* *o* *s* *p* *e* *l*  
*e* *d* *e* *a* *a* *q* *e* *e*  
*o* *f* *p* *e* *a* *c* *e*, *T* *h* *i* *s* *w* *a* *y* *o* *f* *s* *a* *b* *v* *a* *t* *i* *o* *n*  
*t* *e* *d* *e* *q* *u* *a* *a* *a* *a*  
*f* *r* *e*. *I* *l* *l* *n* *o* *t* *f* *o* *r* *s* *a* *k* *e* *i* *t* *n* *e* *v* *e* *r******

*2.* *g* *e* *c* *a* *e* *d* *e*  
*M* *a* *y* *I* *l* *l* *n* *o* *t* *m* *y* *h* *o* *l* *y* *f* *a* *i* *t* *h* *a* *n* *y*  
*g* *a* *a* *a* *e* *e* *d* *e* *d*  
*M* *y* *s* *o* *u* *l* *p* *r* *a* *i* *s* *e* *t* *h* *e* *L* *o* *r* *d*, *f* *o* *r* *e* *v* *e* *r*  
*g* *q* *e* *c* *a* *e* *d* *e*  
*T* *h* *i* *s* *w* *i* *s* *d* *o* *m* *r* *e* *v* *e* *a* *l* *e* *d* *f* *r* *o* *m* *o* *n*  
*g* *a* *a* *d* *e* *a* *a*  
*h* *i* *g* *h*

*g* *g* *g* *g* 1865 Groveland.

*3.* *c* *e* *c* *e* *d* *f* *e* *e* *a*  
*h* *e* *r* *e* *s* *a* *b* *a* *n* *d* *o* *f* *v* *o* *l* *a* *n* *t* *e* *r* *s*, *p* *r* *a* *y* *e* *d* *i* *n*  
*g* *o* *s* *p* *e* *l* *O* *r* *d* *e* *r*, *T* *h* *e* *i* *r* *s* *o* *u* *l* *s* *a* *r* *e* *f* *i* *l* *l* *e* *d*  
*g* *l* *e*  
*w* *i* *t* *h* *i* *n* *g* *r* *e* *a* *t* *t* *o* *w* *i* *n* *t* *h* *e* *f* *i* *e* *l* *d* *o* *f*  
*d* *e* *d* *a* *a* *q* *e* *d*  
*b* *a* *t* *t* *l* *e*, *H* *o* *l* *y* *A* *n* *g* *e* *l* *s* *g* *u* *a* *r* *d* *u* *s* *t* *h* *r* *o* *u* *e*  
*e* *e* *e* *e* *e* *d* *f* *e*

the dangers that surround us

g g e d ef g g

Lend O Lord thy helping hand,

Till we come off victorious

a g e q e e c ||| Groveland 1865

Roll on thou power Divine fill my soul

ff! a g e e d e e e

with inspiration, To press on and gain

a a g e e d e e g

the prize of life and full salvation

e e e c a g g a' a'

Worldly things are false and fading they

g a b a g e e d e e e

will quickly pass away. In the gospel I

am seeking, joys that never will decay

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

Groveland 1865

All my labor shall be to

be good

All all my God I give unto thee  
 G e d e y I e e i e d e

Help me devote soul to all  
 e I e e d d

When I sacrificed before thee  
 e i e d e a a a g

From my heart I told thee all  
 e e e d e a i

O I see just where I'm standing  
 i i e d e e a g

Tho' it breaks my spirit down  
 i e e d e e e d

Of your love & blessing give me  
 e e i e e d e e i a

Forgive me friends around  
 e e e d e d e a g m

O Heavenly Father, O Blessed  
 e d d d e e d e a

Mother, Do Grant my poor soul  
 q a i q a e

the power of love, That I may  
 d e a q a i q a a

come down, And wash in the vale  
 a q q q e q q a

Of Humility Where sin can't  
assail —  
|||

W 1866

While the seasons so rapidly roll on  
 The seed time and harvest remain, I will  
 call forth the laborers in Zion, To replenish  
 their garner again, Come come  
 hasten ye on, Gods work must progress  
 with the rising sun, We are ready  
 for service, equipt & more strong to  
 toil in the work of the Lord, His power  
 is our shield in the heat of the day  
 Salvation our crown our glorious reward

H. Blake 1866.

On Jordan's lovely banks, Where

its streams are overflowing, Lord give

me there a place, I ask in truth

this blessing, To mingle there with

Angels in songs of joyful praise

To God who gave that power our souls

from sin to raise

a *qa b a* ||

Awaken to judgement the spirit

now cries, The Bridegroom cometh

arise arise, With lamps trimmed and

burning go forth to meet him

For he bringeth an increase to Zion

*qa qa c c e e e c c* ||

To this call of the spirit we'll thankfully  
 yield, While the waters are moving  
 step in and be healed, Bring all  
 our burdens and every transgression  
 to the Order of God by an honest  
 confession

Fear ye not my little band  
 Tho' sorrows roll thro' out the land, I am  
 near with a bountiful hand, To bless my  
 faithful servants

August 17<sup>th</sup> 1861

O thou Zion of my planting  
 Praise ye the Lord. From the  
 rising of the sun Even to the going  
 down of the same, My name  
 shall be great among you, Saith  
 the Lord of hosts.

Bring tithes and  
 your offerings and see if I will  
 not meet you, And pour my  
 blessing upon you till you have  
 no room to receive

Praise ye the  
 Lord ye praise his name, For by his

power your souls shall live  
 e e d c a |||

Correna B. Jan. 1866

Bear aloft attending spirits  
 Offerings of the sincere soul  
 Those who seek with earnest feelings  
 Unto God to give the whole  
 Sparing not one single idol  
 Cutting loose each earthly band  
 Such become the flowers of heaven  
 The beauty of the Spirit Land

North Family Jan 1866

Lift the cloud rend the veil  
 That darkens gospel sight



17  
Let the searching work prevail  
a b e b a g e |

That we may dwell in light  
c e e | d c b c ||

O there's joy in the light  
c d e e e e q f |

There is beauty in the way  
c d e e e d c d |

When we see God's work aright  
a b e b a g e |

It is one eternal day  
c d e e | d c d c ||

{ 2<sup>nd</sup> Family  
Jan. 1966

Sing in the spirit Sing  
g g g g e | e |

with power, Sing to the Lord and  
d | e q q a e e |

his name adore, ye living things  
d | e d | c ||

that move serve God in love  
g g a g e |

Serve him in meekness,  
g g g g e |

Holiness and fear  
e e d d a ||

{ 2<sup>nd</sup> Family  
Holy Mount Jan 1966

Lord lead my spirit low, in the  
 state of humiliation, Let me feel  
 thy cleansing power flow flow flow flow  
 Till I'm redeemed from all that is evil  
 every worldly fleshly tie, Till I find my  
 souls salvation in that land where  
 freedom reigns.

ed c & III 2nd Order 1858-

Stand upright O my spirit tho' the furnace  
 of the truth burns with sevenfold intensity  
 There is no escape for you

ed c & III 2nd Order 1858-

Second Order

As we build up the walls of the  
 new Creation Our weapons of warfare  
 we'll hold No enemy can come near  
 our habitation If we contend with  
 courage bold Altho the work is great  
 Yet our God is with us He'll lead us  
 with a mighty arm And his  
 ministering angels hover around us In  
 danger they'll sound the alarm

North Tarrytown 1866

Speed speed on your way &  
 prepare for that day, which is  
 swiftly advancing along. O Zion  
 be ready, be ready, for the day of God  
 power rolleth on, Keep your lamps  
 trimmed and burning bright, watch  
 in the dawn, and the noonday light  
 for lo, I shall come as a thief in the  
 night, when ye look not for me

2 Order Febry 1866.

My heavenly gifts I offer  
 To every honest soul  
 Who upon my holy Altar

Freely sacrifice their all  
c e q q e d c<sup>2</sup>

Yea I will refresh their souls  
c c d e c a a

With holy life and power  
a c q a q

To them my blessings shall unfold  
q a a a q a c

Descending like a shower  
c q q e d c c<sup>2</sup> ||| James

P. Vail to Emily, II.

Jan 1866

Dont tell me I cant live in

honesty of purpose Or let me  
d e d d c a q  
c d e c e e y a c

think I cannot give my all to God  
a q e d d c e e e

and his service, I know that I can  
d d c c<sup>2</sup> q a b c a

sacrifice all that's dear to me  
q e d c e e c d d

I know that I can live to God & die to sin  
q a b c a q e d c d e e

continually

d d c c<sup>2</sup> ||| East Family Feb 1866

O how I long to be baptiz'd in the  
 regeneration, It feels to me of greater  
 worth, than all the whole creation

O how power & refreshing shower

will thou on us bestow, That we may  
 find true peace of mind, and seek

the valley low

|| East Hamby Feb 1866

But while I've here a time to stay, I ought  
 to be progressing, To watch and pray both  
 night and day, To gain my Saviors helping  
 O give me this, O give me this Task for  
 nothing more, Untill I leave the things  
 of time, And reach fair Canaan's Shore

O Mother's gentle hand has led me along

thro' troubles and trials on earth

She hath fed me when weak

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I comforted my soul with heavenly  
joy and mirth, I now with my

faculties and energy of soul, O Mothers  
more will adore, That I may be blest

While I remain on earth, And happy  
when time is no more

||| East Family 1866

Renewed zeal and energy  
More living power divine

O this is what our spirits need  
O Mother send it down

||| East Family 1866

||| East Family 1866

You'll see in the night, never  
faint never fore for the  
promise is sure Pay day  
will come for justice is  
sure what to this we meet  
what all are gathered here  
what we've known we shall  
reap

### Grove land

it came some in still hours  
as I thoughtfully carefully  
more to whom given the promise  
that God hath assigned me to  
thought

The spoiler of all that is of the world  
Hear unto Mount Zion come,  
his banner unfurled  
To gather his people home  
Then let us at once respond to the call,  
And lowly & prostrate be,  
His laws now to learn, & give up our all,  
His gospel will make us free



more life more love  
more energy and zeal  
the power of God I want  
to feel = increasing love to  
the gospel find the nature  
of evil I want to know

center family of Y  
we are marching on with a purpose  
firm Page 68

(8647)  
57-101-104-116 List  
92-90-96

given by ~~Mr. [unclear]~~

given by ~~Mr. [unclear]~~ ~~Parrett~~

This book was written by  
Philemon Stewart, & abused  
by foolish boys, who know  
not its value.