

45.

Richard Bushnell's  
Hymn Book

Written in the years  
succeeding eighteen hundred  
and twenty four

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3.

Appendix to the flourishing Kingdom <sup>of Christ</sup>

1. Mankind have like a desert been  
 Long without cultivation  
 And from the constant course of sin  
 They have had no salvation  
 But now the desert shall be gay  
 For to the cultivator  
 Has come prepared to purge away  
 The wild and barren nature

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2. The wilderness may lift her voice  
 For waters forth are springing  
 The waste shall flourish and rejoice  
 Even with joy and singing  
 That happy day day we now receive  
 Which long has been predicted  
 For Christ has come for to receive  
 And comfort the afflicted

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3. The meek may comfort now receive  
 For strength is freely given  
 To every one that will believe  
 And do the will of Heaven

The blind may see the lame may walk  
Such is the new creation  
The deaf may hear the dumb may talk  
The lost may find salvation

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4. The human soul may now be free  
From every moral evil  
For it has got no right to be  
In bondage to the Devil  
That wicked spirit by the wise  
Shall surely meet detection  
And all his murders thefts and lies  
Be open to inspection

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5. This carnal monster tho' he may  
In anguish fret and cavil  
Can never come on the highway  
Whereon the righteous travel  
This holy way can ne'er be trod  
By any unclean creature  
For all who walk the way to God  
Deny a carnal nature

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6. Since the true way of life is found  
In which we find salvation  
Let peace and quietness abound  
Throughout the new Creation

Let grief and sadness flee away  
 Since Satan is detected  
 For since he's brought in open day  
 His works must be rejected

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## The Criterion

1. Is pure love and union my only free choice  
 And do I this union possess  
 When others are honored then do I rejoice  
 And pity all those in distress

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2. Is my soul delighted when others are blest  
 And do I their happiness seek  
 Or am I a striving their peace to molest  
 I call on my conscience to speak

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3. For by this criterion I now can decide  
 And know just the truth of the case  
 If I have that love that will stand and abide  
 It will my proud nature debase

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4. I shall not be haughty and lofty and high  
 But little and simple and mild  
 Yea I shall esteem others better than I  
 And be an obedient child

5 This love is the prize I've set out to gain  
This true bond of union and peace  
I have a good measure already obtain'd  
And still need a further increase

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6. And this is the love I will lay up in store  
For this is union & ~~with~~ prize  
I'll try to do better that I may have more  
For no other gift will suffice

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## The Humble Heart

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1. Whence comes this bright celestial light  
What cause produces this  
A heaven opens to my sight  
New scenes of joy and bliss  
O Lord Jehovah art thou here  
This light proclaims thou art  
I am indeed I am always near  
Unto the humble heart

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2. The proud and lofty I despise  
But bless the meek and low  
I hear the humble soul that cries  
And comfort I bestow  
Of all the trees among the wood  
I've chose one little vine  
The meek and low are nigh to me  
The humble heart is mine

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3. Tall Cedars fall before the wind  
 The tempest breaks the oak  
 While tender vines will bow and bend  
 And rise beneath the stroke  
 I've chosen me one pleasant grove  
 And set my lovely vine  
 Here in a vineyard I will rove  
 The humble heart is mine

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4. Of all the fowls that beat the air  
 I've chose one little dove  
 I've made her spotless white and fair  
 The object of my love  
 Her feathers are like purest gold  
 With glory she does shine  
 She is a beauty to behold  
 Her humble heart is mine

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5. Of all the kind that range at large  
 I've chose one little flock  
 And those I make my lovely charge  
 Before them I will walk  
 Their constant shepherd I will be  
 And all their ways refine  
 And they shall serve and reverence me  
 The humble heart is mine

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6. Of all the sects that fill the land  
 One little band I've chose  
 And led them forth by my right hand  
 And plac'd my love on those  
 The lovely objects of my love,  
 Around my heart shall twine  
 My flock my vineyard and my Dove  
 The humble heart is mine

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## Heavenly Comfort

What heavenly Comfort Jehovah's allotted  
For all who will faithfully bear the full cross  
Enrobed with salvation a conscience unpolluted  
They've heavenly comfort devoid of remorse  
They've comfort in sorrow in weeping and sighing  
They've comfort in singing and dancing & mirth  
They've comfort in living & comfort in dying  
They've comfort in Heaven & comfort on Earth

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'Tis heavenly comfort to follow our Savior  
There's heavenly comfort in doing his will  
There's heavenly comfort in Christ's love & favor  
'Tis comfort and blessing the foe to repel  
'Tis heavenly comfort to imitate Mother  
Sweet comfort we find to be little and low  
'Tis heavenly comfort to love one another  
In Union there's heavenly comfort we know

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There's comfort attached to deep tribulation  
Because the true comforter then will be nigh  
There's heavenly comfort in regeneration  
To live in the spirit and let the flesh die  
With comfort with feast on the heavenly manna  
Tho' some tribulation is mixed therein  
With heavenly comfort we'll shout the Hosannah  
When we are redeemed from the nature of sin

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Zion shall be pure

1. How dissatisfaction will roll through the mind  
 Of those who are lovers of sin  
 True happiness for them was never design'd  
 Their judgment at length must roll in  
 How long shall the wicked abide with the just  
 O Heaven! how long shall it be  
 Shall Zion like Sodom with Uchan be curst  
 And never be wholly made free

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2. Shall those who continue to do their own wills  
 And give their proffession the lie  
 Go on a lost nature of lust to fulfill  
 And all righteous counsell defy  
 Shall those vile offenders continue secure  
 The day is advancing along  
 To try who is honest enough to endure  
 The work of a glorified throng

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3. By laws of Mount Zion the wicked must flee  
 To some other region or space  
 For they and the righteous can never agree  
 While running the true gospel race  
 As chaff by the <sup>fan</sup> ~~wind~~ from the wheat must be blown  
 So wickedness all must depart  
 Before the true God or his Christ they have known  
 Who dwell in the sin-hating heart

4. But those who are loyal to Zion great King  
For their independance may stand  
A soul undefiled a conscience thats clean  
Will ornament Heavens pure band  
Then lift up your heads ye afflicted and say  
The order of God is my shield  
So in the pure order of Zion I'll stay  
To no other order I'll yield

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5. My conscience shall witness I never will stray  
My Brethren and Sisters shall know  
That I am determined to keep in the way  
For where or to whom shall I go  
In Zion are treasures which flow in rich <sup>streams</sup>  
Here union and purity rise  
Then why should I hearken to Satans base dream  
Which are but deception & lies

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6. The world is a scene of destruction & woe  
And all its amusements are vain  
Then why should I stoop to enjoyments so low  
Which end in afflictions and pain  
The way to Mount Zion is certain and sure  
Tis guarded by Angels with care  
And those who are faithfull to keep themselves <sup>pure</sup>  
Will find an inheritance there

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[11]  
The Childrens Blessings

How I prize my lovely treasure  
Sent from Ziems spotless dove  
Now I realize with pleasure  
Precious Mother Lucys love  
Heireps of the heavenly graces  
Glorified with Christ above  
Joind in Mother Anns embraces  
Closh with beauty and with love

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Come thou blessed of my Father  
Saith the well beloved son  
Take the crown for you prepared  
Take the kingdom you have won  
Heaven opens wide her portals  
To receive the happy guest  
Now receive a crown immortal  
With the first born heirs of rest

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Mothers chaste and holy spirit  
Sits upon the Fathers throne  
Life eternal to inherit  
That her virtuous life hath sown  
Will done good and faithfull Mother  
Now receive thy just reward  
In the kingdom with thy Saviour  
Reap the glory with thy Lord

Now thy children rise and bless thee  
Unborn millions will the praise  
With loud anthems they'll address thee  
And their thankfull voices raise  
While they imitate thy virtues  
While thy wisdom they extoll  
They will bless the name of Mother  
Who prepared a way for all

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Zions fortress thou hast strengthen'd  
And her walls hast fortified  
Every cord thy hand hath lengthen'd  
And adorn her like a bride  
Thou hast beautified her towers  
Thou hast set her gates with Pearl  
Thou hast gave her strength and power  
Every banner to unfurl

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Beauty reigns all round her borders  
Where thy holy feet have trod  
Truth and justice peace and order  
In the power and gift of God  
Lord let Mothers name be graven  
On the tables of our hearts  
Seal us with the hand of heaven  
Never let thy love depart

[137]  
The Saviors Visitation

Full eighteen hundred seasons  
And twenty past and gone  
Since Christ the Lord appeared  
To view this earthly throng  
To lay a sure foundation  
And spread the joyfull news  
That all might find salvation  
The gentiles and the jews

The joyfull news proclaimed  
The Shepherds spread the fame  
The savior's born in juda  
And jesus is his name  
This blessed lovely infant  
Tho' in a stable born  
Distrayed the old creation  
And did a new one form

He came from God his Father  
Who placed him here on Earth  
And in his true submission  
He found the second birth  
He form the new creation  
Of which he stands the head

And gave the true disciple  
The true and living bread

The tempter he defeated  
A sinless life he led  
And by a daily travail  
Was raised from the dead  
He truly was the savior  
The Lords uncinted son  
We'll follow his example  
And in his footsteps run

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But O his painful sufferings  
That agonizing pill  
When wicked jews and romans  
His precious blood did spill  
With cruel hearts of malice  
They crucified their Lord  
And true as God is justice  
They'll have their just reward

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In all his lovely precepts  
His lovely blessings to  
There can be no deception  
We find his promise true  
He said he should be absent  
But should again appear  
We know in truth he promised  
For to the Lord is heard

He lives and reigns in Zion  
 His blessings to bestow  
 The true and honest hearted  
 Are blest when ere they they go  
 He feel his lamblike spirit  
 And joyfully we'll sing  
 For Christ has come and conquer'd.  
 We know that he is King

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His marriage is completed  
 The Bride cloth now appear  
 Adorned with shining raiment  
 With beauty fair and clear  
 She's like the Lamb anointed.  
 And one with him in care  
 In all his blest dominions  
 She stands a rightfull heir

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This heavenly bright companion  
 A Mother to us all  
 For through her painfull sufferings  
 We heard the gospel call  
 Our blessed heavenly parents  
 Do join in heart and hand  
 To spread the blessed gospel  
 Through this benighted land

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Come all my loving Brethren  
And loving Sisters to  
Lets join in one communion  
As our blest parents do  
To comfort one another  
And in pure ~~love~~ love increase  
Like Father and like Mother  
The King and Queen of peace

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### The redeemed of Zebudah

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For Zions sake I will not keep  
My voice like one in silent sleep  
And till the Church with peace be blist  
I never more will be at rest  
Untill thy righteousness appear  
To every nation far and near  
And her salvation work shall shew  
The wicked like a blazing torch

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Then shall the nations see and know  
The righteous works that ye shall do  
And all the Kings on earth shall see  
Thy glory and acknowledge thee  
They shall no more despise thy state  
Nor say thy land is desolate  
For my delight thy name shall be  
Because thou art forever free

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Jehovahs mouth has first thy name  
 That he might thee in marriage claim  
 For he delighteth much in thee  
 And with thy God and husband be  
 He'll hote thee forth through all the land  
 A crown of glory in his hand  
 And in his graps so near to him  
 Thou art his royal diadem

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I have set watchman on thy wall saith the Lord  
 Upon thy walls to keep my word  
 And they shall never hote their peace  
 But lead you ye on as ye increase  
 All ye who in Jehovah trust  
 Hold not your peace give him no rest  
 Untill he make the church to stand  
 A lasting praise throughout the land

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Steps through the gates prepare the way  
 For all who will the truth obey  
 Lift up your standarde raise your spears  
 And blow the trump for volunters  
 Turn out turn out Jehovah arise  
 Your saviors comes arise arise  
 A blest reward your sovereign holds  
 A bounty free for honest souls

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Come on ye heroes of the day  
And march along the narrow way  
Come sing the order's free from blame  
And ye shall have a noble name  
Jehovah: says your name shall be  
Sought out and made forever free  
A City for your long abode  
That's not forsaken of her God -

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## The Children of Light.

Come all ye Children of heaven's pure light  
Who walk in the new living way  
Now let all your garments be holy and white  
The beauties of heaven display  
Be little and simple be upright and just  
Be righteous and holy and wise  
Redeemed from every pollution and lust  
Lay hold on the immortal prize

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When the bright image of heavenly love  
In each true believer shall shine  
And meekness <sup>and innocency</sup> pure as the dove  
With every true soul shall entwine  
Our eternal parents we then shall adore  
Their power and likeness display  
And live in sweet union henceforth evermore  
And walk in the straight narrow way.

O ye offspring of heaven of joint parentage  
 Now show forth your royal descent  
 And let your light shine throughout every age  
 Untill the whole world shall repent  
 The power and wisdom of heaven put on  
 The world and all evil subdue  
 True faith in obedience and virtue alone  
 Will certainly cut your way through

---

Our Father and Mother the Bridegroom & Bride  
 Do stand in the true gift of God  
 We'll in their <sup>own</sup> council forever confide  
 And heavil the strait narrow road  
 O ye honor and glory and eternal praise  
 To our loving parents we'll give  
 And follow their innocent virtuous ways  
 In union and harmony live

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Our living good Elders who taught us the way  
 In which our kind parents have trod  
 In thankful submission we'll truly obey  
 The order appointed of God  
 O teach us and lead us the heavenly road  
 Which leads to the mansions above  
 That happy celestial eternal abode  
 Of spirits united in one

# The Gospel of Love

What language is able how shall I reveal  
To my Brethren & Sisters my love  
My love to the gospel how thankfull I feel  
For the gospel which worketh by love  
By union and love

The language is feeble my sense to reveal  
Yet obediance to heaven above  
My picture how thankfull how grateful<sup>feel</sup>  
For the gospel which worketh by love  
By union and love

Like our blessed Saviour so humble I'll be  
I'll be gentle and meek as the dove  
By this my good Brethren and Sisters may see  
That the gospel has fill'd me with love  
With union & love

Come Brethren & Sisters how lovely are we  
If we all that is base do remove  
From all imperfection our souls may be free  
By the gospel which worketh by love  
By union & love

That we are obeying a calling divine  
 By our fruits we must certainly prove  
 True souls shall be made in the kingdom <sup>to shine</sup>  
 By the gospel which worketh by love  
 By union & love

Come heaven born souls for the kingdom <sup>prepare</sup>  
 And in true gospel order we'll move  
 We all are determined to have a good share  
 And be rich in the gospel of love  
 In union & love

## Prayer in Trouble

1. Why this weight this heavy pressure  
 Bearing down my feeble mind  
 Why those trials out of measure  
 When shall I releasment find  
 Lord in mercy hate my spirit  
 Keep me lest I should despair  
 What my crime or my demerit  
 That I must those trials bear

2. Be my guide O Lord Jehovah  
 Never leave me in the dark

Threatning clouds are rolling over  
Spare O Spare my feeble bark  
O my soul reflect consider  
Do not murmur nor complain  
All those things may work together  
For thy everlasting gain

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85. Lord thy ways are just and equal  
Tis to purge away some dross  
I shall find it in the sequel  
Give me patience with the cross  
Think of Mother think of Jesus  
What our precious parents bore  
Tribulation often frees us  
From the worlds delusive snare

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4.. Take no thought about the morrow  
What a friendly caution this  
Why should I affliction borrow  
And my present comfort miss  
For to morrow may bring comfort  
And releasment unto me  
— Rise my soul arise triumphant  
There are blessings yet for thee

5. 'Tis not pleasure fame nor honor  
 Nor for riches that I sue  
 Only for some peacefull corner  
 With the poor despised few  
 I can see the rising glory  
 I can prophesy and show  
 How the City pure and holy  
 Will increase and rise & grow

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6. But for me there's tribulation  
 And affliction night and day  
 May it work for my salvation  
 O my God I beg it may  
 Give me courage like a Lion  
 That I may the truth asert  
 'Tis the welfare of Mount Zion  
 Lies the nearest to my heart

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## The Man of War

O Lord how many will there be  
Completely given up to thee  
Who like a valiant man of war  
Prove true to whom they're fighting <sup>for</sup>  
Time will decide our certain fate  
And all who walk upright & straight  
Will find the prize of plomias' rest  
And such will be forever blest

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All souls will have a work to do  
To conquer sin and trauil thro.  
And for the cross which they have borne  
Will yet give thanks forever more  
For none but those who volentier  
Can in the gospel perseuer  
Or find a place among the just  
Who with one heart subdue their <sup>lust</sup>  
According to our works will be  
Our glory <sup>or</sup> our misery  
Each for his works will have his due

From him who is forever true  
 A bare profession is a name  
 Which never did a soul reclaim  
 From any evil great or small  
 But with the wicked it must fall

O Lord protect thy chosen few  
 To bear the cross and travail through  
 That we may gain that happy prize  
 Which is prepared for the wise  
 Tho' trials and temptations fall  
 They cannot stop the honest soul  
 From gaining victory over sin  
 And every evil work within

For we are called to possess  
 A spirit that does ever bless  
 And every faithful soul will find  
 Increasing comfort to the mind  
 Lord may our needy souls increase  
 In love and union joy and peace  
 Untill we reach that happy ground  
 Where nothing evil can be found

# The Wedding Garment

Come Virgins arise and dispel all your <sup>fears</sup>  
The voice of the Bridegroom has reach'd <sup>our ears</sup>  
The Bride has come forth and the servant do call  
And this invitation is free for us all  
And all who will venture  
May now come and enter  
And share in the treasure of Love

Christ's servants have call'd us to bid us come in  
And waited to have us get strip'd of all sin  
Come up to be doing and let us prepare  
For Nether has sent us a garment to wear  
And all who believe it  
And gladly receive it  
Will keep it & make it their own

Come strip of your vestments so ragged <sup>to all</sup>  
Be clad with a garment more precious than <sup>gold</sup>  
So lovely & pretty and always keep clean  
The choicest of raiment that ever I've seen  
And all who will wear it  
Don't rend it or tear it  
Their nakedness will not appear

This beautifull as we have been told  
 Is form of a substance that never grows old  
 And clad with this garment we cannot <sup>conceal</sup>  
 Our inward sensations how pleasant we feel  
 We'll take our full measure  
 Of this blesed treasure  
 Then we shall be happy & free

O what a rich present my Mother has <sup>made</sup>  
 I chairest of raiment I shall be arraid  
 To call it my beauty I cannot forbear  
 'Tis just such a garment as Mother <sup>wear</sup> does  
 O what a rich present  
 It makes me look pleasant  
 I'll wear it as long as I live

Come Brethren & Sisters come share <sup>prize</sup> in the  
 For this is the garment that make us so wise  
 It will make us feel loving & simple & <sup>meek</sup>  
 And all such as wear it how pleasant they <sup>speak</sup>  
 Let's love one another  
 Be thankful to Mother  
 And patiently travell along

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## The Lord our Comforter

The Lord has again in his temple appeared  
The voice of rejoicing and gladness is heard  
The Bridegroom & Bride have now uttered their voice  
And all their companions in union rejoice

They've come to Mount Zion an ark for the mind  
A mountain that's flowing with milk & new wine  
This hill of salvation their spirits renew  
Where sweet consolation descends like a dew

For thus saith the Lord I returned to be  
A comfort to all who will call upon me  
A lamp to the wanderer a crutch to the frail  
A certain protection that never will fail

The desert of Zion begins to be seen  
Like Eden a garden delightfully green  
With fruits and with flowers of various kinds  
And beautiful bowers composed of vines

Break forth into singing ye heavens above  
Ye Mountains rejoice in a sonnet of love  
The hill and the Valleys in raptures may tell  
Jehovah has comforted all that do well

As dew saith the Lord unto Israel I'll be  
And he shall grow up as a ~~growing~~ olive tree

His branches shall spread and his beauty increase  
His shade shall be called the arbor of Peace

The children of Israel their voices shall raise  
In songs of thanksgiving and anthems of praise  
To heavens protector and Zions great King  
From whom every blessing to mortals descends

## My Prayer

O Lord I do labor with fervent desire

To have my soul baptis'd with thy gospel fire

O Lord do protect my journey through time

And unite my spirit with Christ the true wine

May I in the gospel forever indure

And stand in thy kingdom unspotted & pure

O may I the victory completely obtain

And forever rejoice in thy holy name

O Lord do refresh me with thy holy power

And keep my soul still safe through each <sup>hour</sup> trying

Let perfect obedience to thy righteous way

Be my only delight by night & by day

O let gentle meekness spring up in my soul  
Be love and forbearance my treasure of gold  
With Christ and our mother & make me as one  
And support me with strength all evil to shun

O Lord of repentance I want a full share  
That I in thy kingdom may be a true heir  
I want to be bathed in this flowing stream  
Wherein all thy chosen may wash & be clean

O Lord give me wisdom & strength to insure  
All mortification and keep myself pure

O strengthen my union to those who're before  
And conduct my spirit to that happy shore

Where troubles can't reach me nor sorrows <sup>invade</sup>  
Where are the true riches that never can fade  
Where heavenly lilies in purity flow grow  
And the waters of life eternally flow

## New Years Thoughts

O blessed gospel heavenly sound  
In thee celestial joys abound  
I'm thankful for thy precious call  
For thee I freely give up all

I often have set out anew  
 To take my cross and travel through  
 More zealously to watch & pray  
 And within the narrow way

And shall I yield the conquest now  
 And to the tyrants sceptre bow  
 Shall I resign the precious prize  
 Nay I will not be so unwise  
 With courage now I now begin  
 To fight the enemy within  
 Nor will I ever cease the strife  
 Untill I die the death of life

It surely is within my power  
 To be quite perfect one whole hour  
 No better one then twenty four  
 And just as well three days or four  
 And if I'm good three days or four  
 Why not as well an hundred more  
 And if so long I wisely steer  
 Why not be good throughout the year

I know I can be truly good  
 And nothing can my right exclude  
 I know I can be perfect too  
 In all I think and say and do  
 By a continual <sup>care</sup> ~~watch~~ full mind  
 Which like a watchman ever kind  
 Will fill my soul with godly fear  
 And teach me when thur's danger near



O ye sacred powers of faith & hope  
O keep my feeble spirit up  
Let me in perfection shine  
With living saints in joys divine  
O thou pure love come fill my soul  
And all my goings forth controll  
Be thou my guide in every case  
And clothe my spirit with thy grace

Thou sweet humiliation come  
And make with me thy constant home  
Let me not walk in haughtiness  
But lead me on in righteousness  
Yea let all Godly virtues bloom  
And bring forth fruit in sweet perfume  
Let heavenly things my sense invite  
From carnal joys and vain delights

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## The Living Shepherd - -

I am the living shepherd and all my precious sheep  
That stay within my pastures I will forever keep  
My life is not so precious I freely lay it down  
To save my chosen people from wolves that howl  
I am the goodly shepherd my sheep do hear my voice  
To strangers they'll not hearken they follow me of choice

My little lambs I carry & fold them in my arms  
 Thus under my protection they're free from every harm  
 3<sup>rd</sup>

I am the door that's open my fold is large & clean  
 I lead to living fountains to pastures large & green  
 No wolf shall hurt them or ravenous beast of prey  
 If they be always carefull within my folds to stay  
 4<sup>th</sup>

But O my sheep I warn you that strangers are about  
 A trying to entice you & get you shattered out  
 They're throwing in their darkness their pride & carnal lust  
 Discouragement & weakness & every thing that's curst  
 5<sup>th</sup>

My precious sheep come hearken come follow me along  
 I'll guide you through the darkness you shall not suffer  
 I'll slay those beast before you all fleshly lust put down  
 The basest wo<sup>rd</sup> that travails the devils forest round  
 6<sup>th</sup>

If any chuse to scatter and wander in the dark  
 Remember you're in danger in every step you take  
 But all who keep their union & feed around my tent  
 They shall escape all dangers that Devils can invent

## The servants prayer -

O how I love the precious gifts  
 That flow in our communion  
 Tho' billows roll we are not left  
 We still support our union

Spread thy pure angelic wings  
Around us precious saviour  
For thy remembrance always brings  
Pure love to one another

Lord wilt thou grant my fervant prayer  
My daily supplication  
Protect the youth from every snare  
That robs them of salvation  
May they continue in thy love  
Give them the gospel treasure  
And let their spirits soar above  
All carnal joy & pleasure

Lord let their days be bright & clear  
Let no dark cloud surround them  
Teach them thy love & godly fear  
And let no sin confound them  
Lord sanctify them by thy truth  
Thy word is pure & holy  
For mercy sake protect the youth  
To share thy endless glory

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## The Song of Zion's Children

My native land I shooe  
I'll seek no more  
I'll cease to roam  
Since here on zions ground  
Where gospel's fruits abound  
I've found a home

Through raging waves I've sailed  
 With veins that fail'd  
 • Nor was I blest  
 Until I found the Ark  
 • And in it did embark  
 Which gave me rest

Here in this golden bark  
 This gospel ark  
 There's peace of mind  
 • And all who wisely steer  
 • And keep their conscience clear  
 True comfort find

They're freed from carnal chains  
 • No envy reigns  
 • No passion sways  
 They give they're souls to prayer  
 • And see & shun each snare  
 Which Satan lays

They do in cheerfulness  
 Their calling bless  
 With inward joy  
 That they have found the prize  
 Which all the learn'd & wise  
 Cannot destroy

# Redeemed Souls

Redeemed souls your voices raise  
And sing his wonders o'er  
In songs of everlasting praise  
The great I AM adore  
On Cherubs wings your flights begins  
To leave this dark abode  
The cross will save us from all sin  
And bring us home to God

---

To time and sense we bid adieu  
Earth's glories we despise  
Eternal treasures we pursue  
That everlasting prize  
~~How~~ <sup>How</sup> fading are all earthly things  
Like shadows flee away  
The cross substantial treasures brings  
That never ~~fade~~ will decay

---

I'll bid all carnal thoughts begone  
O savior spirit come  
For Father's love we'll travel on  
And all unite as one

That we are known by precious love  
 To men did Jesus say  
 By love we're known in heaven above  
 Love bears the palm away

Gird on your swords ye valiant band  
 Noe fear what flesh can do  
 Devouring fire shall sweep the land  
 And mockers get their due  
 Like lightning on the wicked dart  
 While mighty thunders roll  
 Their torrid strokes them to the heart  
 But glory to my soul

O ye gayfull mountains skip like lambs  
 While Earth melts away  
 And all the little hills like lambs  
 Shall clap their hands & play  
 Join in the ye virgin's shout  
 For this great burning day  
 While the old heavens away shall roll  
 And Earth no longer stay

# Ezekiel's Vision

The wheels of redemption are turning  
Come see what Ezekiel fortold  
The flame of the whirlwind is burning  
I see the bright fire unfold -  
See out of the midst of the burning  
How the living creatures can play  
While by them the wheels are returning  
Whoever beheld such a day --

---

Two wings of sweet union are joined  
As round in their circles they ~~play~~ move  
While the other two wings are combined  
Which covers their bodies in love  
Like lamps with their mouths full of blazing  
As lightning they dart up & down  
While wonder struck worl'ing are gazing  
Cry what has befall Shaker town  
What wonders the prophet discovered  
While viewing the height of these wings  
But God has the substance uncovered  
And opened more excellent things

Proud nature in pain is dissolving  
 While souls in the whirlwind can play  
 As wheel in a wheel is revolving  
 Which rolls the old heavens away

---

The voice of great waters are pouring  
 Is heard through the tumbling coast  
 Is like the Almighty a roaring  
 It sounds like the noise of an host

The world all amazed with wonder  
 At such unaccountable things  
 Are glad when these children of thunder  
 Are ready to let down their wings

---



## The Healing Balm

No more of guilt no more remorse  
We've found the healing balm.  
No more of tempest ~~but storms~~ <sup>One voice</sup>  
~~We've found a peaceful home~~  
Surrounded here with trees of life  
Here heavenly virtues bloom  
And far from Adams land of strife  
We've found a peaceful home

Here everlasting streams of love  
Flow gently through the vale  
And here the little harmless dove  
No vultures dares assail  
The tree of peace unfolds its leaves  
And spreads its branches wide  
Beneath the lovely shade it gives  
The gentle Lambs abide

O What a lovely Paradise  
This shall be our abode  
For this all else will sacrifice  
And spend our lives to God

Here we find a peaceful home

For then we'll leave Old Egypt's shore  
 Beave every wind and tide  
 Though Pharaoh's host <sup>against</sup> ~~is~~ near  
 In Zion we'll abide

## The Gospie Battle

The way I go full well I know  
 Will take the life of pleasure  
 'Twill surely bind the carnal mind  
 'Twill open hidden treasure  
 This holy way is plain as day  
 By sin cannot be trodden  
 'Twill exclude the filthy brood  
 Of Egypt Rome & Sodom

If I should run I am undone  
 I cant escape the battle  
 I'll hear the drops and hear the drops  
 Although the flesh may prattle  
 I <sup>vain</sup> should I mount up on high  
 To seek a place to cover  
 The hand of God that holds the rod  
 Will knock my platform over

So there can be no way for me  
 But just to stand & take it  
 And drink my cup of sorrow up  
 Quot as my warkes shall make it

mark  
 vice  
 me  
 he  
 life  
 u  
 e

Although in pain should I complain  
'Tis just and right and cleaver  
That God should kill my cursed will  
And reign in me forever

## No Cross no Crown

There is a crown of glory bright  
With sin and death unstained  
But there's a cross for souls to bear  
Before they can obtain it  
There's is a kingdom free from death  
Most beautiful and blessed  
But there's a work for souls to do  
Before they can possess it

There is a name forever new  
For all who have believed  
But there's a foe to overcome  
Before they can receive it  
There is a stone both clean and white  
Laid up secure in heaven  
But every sin must be destroyed  
Before it can be given

explain

A glorious pearl of richest price  
For every one remainseth

and will

But there's a battle to be fought  
Before it can be gained

There is a City built of God  
Whose many souls have ventured  
But there's a narrow path to walk  
Before it can be entered

death

There is a robe of righteousness  
Which Mother has prepared

But there's an enemy to slay  
Before a soul can wear it  
There is a state of peace and rest  
And nothing can destroy it  
But there are trying scenes to pass  
Before we can enjoy it

life

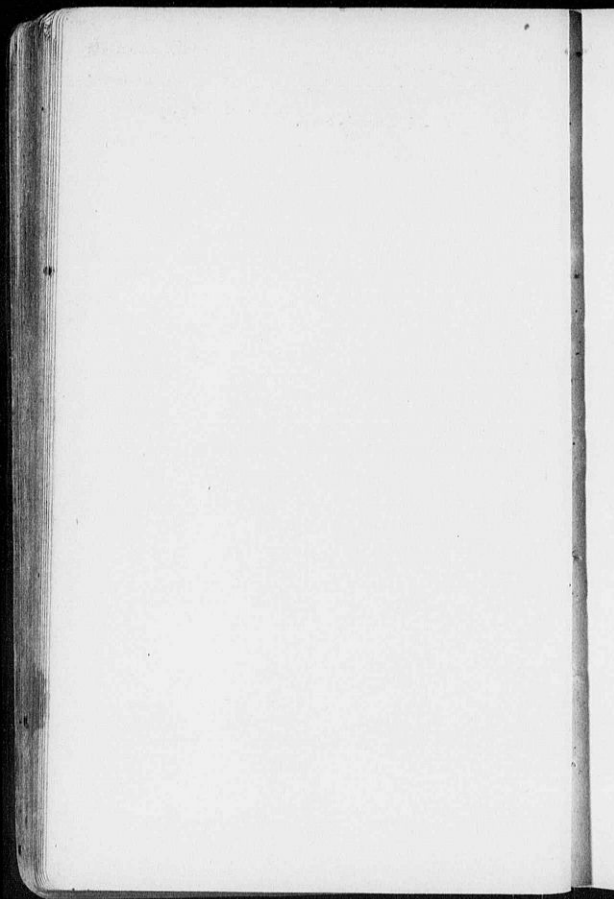
To reign with Christ in heaven above  
The souls are now invited  
But they must conquer sin's death  
Or never be united

If that salvation we could gain  
Which God for man designed  
We must subdue the man of sin  
Then we shall surely find it

These hymns were all written more  
I suppose than forty years ago

[45]

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O how I love to see the work  
That on the Old native system  
To see its subjects checked just  
Until the South they learn



