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EBK

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1867

CVH

How peaceful and quiet

H e c e e e e d

Are the mansions of the just

e d e e d e e

Who on the power of truth will lean

q a q e e e e q

And confidently trust

q a q q a e e ::||

Our God will surely recompense

q e e e e q q a a q

The honest faithful soul

e e q q e e e

With joys celestial pure serene

d e e e d e e q

That never can be told.

e q e e d e :|||

Jan 1st 1867.

The above tune was bro't for J. B. by Sophia A.
2nd ed. C.

No 2.

#3 What pleasant seasons round me roll

b c b a g a e d w

What comfort for the honest soul

c d e d c c d e

What heavenly treasures do unfold

d e e a b c b a

For every child of Mother

g e d e f g a a :

Than let us strive thro' out the year

u c c c d e e

Have hearts that's clean (and conscience

d d e d c a c

clear, thro' every trial persevere,

a g e f d c e e g

Still loving one another.

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

Clara PA. 1867.

Come O come kind ministering spirits

♩: c c c e e e g led

Come O come and dwell with me

d a ab c ba g g

May I feel the heavenly influence

c c c e led g g

Giving life and liberty

ag g e c ed c c ∴

I am needy, O I covet gospel

c b abc d d eba g g

Love and union too, I will bow (and

c c e f g ag g e c

stare to get it, Telling up my

le f g g ag g c c

measure anew.

e d c c ∴ |||

2nd Order

Feb '67.

There is strength in lion for the weak,

And courage for the strong

Let not one soul be doubting found

Upon this holy ground.

Keep your gospel armour on

Says Mother every one

That you may in the truth be found

While angels guard around.

L. H. Jan 1867.

+ All along by the way, What bears
 the spirit up, What cheers the feelings
 on, When adversity hangs o'er, and
 trials roll on ?? O it is the ever blessed
 power, gained by the cross, the daily cross,
 In the gospel of our Mother.

I have set my face towards Zion

||: g e e e e c d f

And I cannot look back

g g e e d f

For I see on before me a

g g a l d g q g

Purified throng, inviting me

e c d f g a l d

onward, To join their sweet song.

g q g e e d f :

O these are they that overcome,

||: g e e e e

The world of sin they've conquer'd

f e e e d d d.

They sing the new song of praise to

g g g g g e e d

God, For their full redemption.

e e e d e e :|||

g g a.s. Jan' 1867.

My all O my God, I have given unto

^{g a a g a c d e e d e}

thee, My time strength and talents

^{a g a a g a a}
To thy glory shall be. The vanities

^{c d c d e c :: g a b a}

of time I freely will forsake

^{g e e d e d e a}

That the joys of the spirit

^{g g a a g a a}
My soul may partake

^{c e d e e ::}

C. H. Jan'y '67.

Faire Zion we have purposed

It shall be built again
To cleanse and purify

Thro' Gods Almighty Power
This no one will deny

We've sent a sword among you
Which will not be returned

Till those we have commissioned
Their work have well performed

2nd Order

+ I will shout I will sing holy praises

♩ e i q. | q q q. | e e e

to God

♩ e e e a a e a q. a g e e q. e e

He hath covered me o'er with His blessing

♩ e i q. a q q. | a q e e

from on high By His power and with

♩ q e e | e e q q. a

His strength I shall the victory gain

q q q. | e e e e e e

2^d Order

+ Often I've heard it repeated By precept

♩ q q. a | q e d e | a e d e

and example Order it must be kept

♩ d e q e | q q. a | q e d e

By Gods chosen people I for one will

♩ a e e d e | e e e a a a g

respond to the call cheerfully obey them

♩ a | e a a q | e q q a | q e

all For I know tis the only way I shall

g a g a g l a a e d
gain my souls redemption

l e e d e d l e e ||| 2^d Order

* Come home come home Mother

l e h l g e h l g g g

is calling us all to come home Into the

g l g l e d e e l g g g g

beautiful path of the gospel no longer

l e d e g g l e d d

with strangers to roam And our souls

d l g a e e ||| e i d

shall grow As the Cedars of Lebanon

i l g g l l l l g g

fair Purified in heaven above on earth

l g g g l e e e l d d g

ascending lights Gods way to prepare.

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

2^d Order

+ 'Tis good to mortify the flesh. To bind

5
e e | q i e e d | e e e d | e
a carnal mind I will be faithful in

i d i | q. q. | q i e e d | e
my call be simple as a child Begone
e e d | e e d e | e || e q

all pride begone I say you shall not
q | q i q q | q i e e i
hinder me For I love to worship God

| q q q | e q q q | a i i
in simplicity

| e e | d. i e e |||| 2^o Order

O how sweet is the love that's flowing

h e e q a e e a q u
|

Brethren and Sisters let us all have a portion

| a a a e e e e | d e e e i:
||: d e q q | e e e | q a e e e d e e |||| 2^o Order

+ Truth shall be my motto And faith my

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100
 anchor strong To guide my little bark
 thro' every wind and storm I'll gird on
 my gospel armor and fight with courage
 new The enemy that strives my faith
 to overthrow.

2nd Order

3 Come and bathe while the waters are
 flowing. In livings springs that never fail

+ The call of God is sounding

G⁷ | c | c e e d | c c

In accents loud it rolls

e | t g a g e | g.

Come out come out be separate

c | g. g g e | e g g

Stand each a single soub

e e d | c ||

Our covenant with death we'll break

||: e h | g g g g | a a a

In obedience to the call

h | l | l a a g | g.

Against the flesh with zeal we'll shake

g | e e c e | a a c

And sacrifice our all.

d | e g a e | c |||. 2nd Order

can all dangers brave

e e e c | a

By confiding in

g g | a d a h

I want to bow and bend to gain simplicity

I want to bow and bend till from bondage I

am free Go go all bondage go come no

more to hinder me For I love to worship

God in simplicity

2^d Order.

See Gods chosen number who in the truth

abide Pressing on with faith and courage To stem

the rolling tide Thro' the fierce winds and tempests they

the spirit That hath the power to save

Handwritten musical notation at the bottom of the page.

Rise rise ye valiant soldiers why

stand eye halting doubting looking for a

brighter day Bend bend the wale of darkness

in your grasp it resteth. Haste hasten

O ye living Break break the bands that

bind you Shake shake with might and

power honest souls will conquer.

of God is my delight In it I'll be

progressing This is the way for me to

go If I would have This blessing

2nd Order

+ Gospel bonds will stronger grow

As we journey here below. Nothing can

our love divide While we follow Christ

our guide Let us all our vows renew

covenant with the good and true This affliction

may betide We will follow Christ our guide

2nd Order

Daughters

Come out come out ye Sons of Men

Et i | y g e d | e d e e

Come out ~~come out~~ and sin condemn

d | e i e l | y | l e d

Then in Christ's kingdom you will reign

d | y g e g | g | g e

As chosen heirs of Promise

d | e i d | e d | e e ||

You will receive a just reward

|| i | y a y l | e l y

As faithful servants of the Lord

g | y d | e d | e d e

Then march ye up with one accord

d | e i e d e | y y y

Possess the Land of Promise

y | d d | e d e | e e |||||

2^d Order.

Lord hear our supplication now O

Heavens help us For the breathings of
our souls are continually to thee O

Heavenly Father May thy blessing and
love descend like the early dew, We
know thou art a constant friend
to Givns faithful few.

The good Ministry's prayer sung by them
in a dream March 1868

* your souls from all that's vain and carnal

My soul can never be at rest Till I
have overcome And gained the crown of

endless Life Which by the cross is won.

O give me strength O Lord I pray The
conflict to maintain Till on the battle

field of life I see my foes all slain.

2^o Order

Why stand halting doubting in the way Draw your

glittering swords and cut a fleshly sense down. Separate *

Come into the work of Life Eternal

+ Open the avenues of spiritual strength

Give powers from on high Ye Angels

commissioned in the earth abroad Bring

us food or we perish and die 'Tis a

constant renewal our spirits need

Give give us this day our daily bread

We seek now in earnest O hear our

prayer We ask in faith to receive.

2^d Order

O we will bear on bear ~~up~~ bear on to the
 higher spheres Mid darkness or thro'

clouds or fears We will bear on For the

morning dawn hath shown our way

Revealed the light of endless day

Whatever may betide our way

We will bear on

1st Order

O who will stand O who will stand

Et *g* *a* *a* | *a* *i* *d* *e* | *e*
 Gods works to defend None but those

a *e* *a* *g* | *a* *a* | *a* *g*
 who walk upright Who ever dwell in

a *e* *e* | *e* *a* *a* | *a* *g*
 the light Such our God will sustain

a *a* | *e* *i* *e* *d* *e* | *e*
 Such will This power obtain

g *a* *a* | *e* *a* *g* *a* *e* ||| *2* *Order*

O I will come down and be little and

Et *e* *e* *d* *e* | *g* *e* *d* *e* *e*
 low Little and simple and free For

e *e* *g* | *e* *d* *e* *e* ||| *g* *e*
 Heavenly fruits in the valley do grow

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

Come come all and walk here with me

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

The gospel brings a blessing that is

|| *c d | e e e d d e c e*
worth all the honors and pleasures of
1 9 ~ 9 9 9 e e d
earth of heaven born treasure that yields
v | ~ 9 9 9 |
real pleasures And filleth the spirit with

joy and mirth of sweet consolation when

1 e g e ~ c || | ~ a h 9 9
deep tribulation Rolls on like the waves
1 e c e e g 9 e c e c

of the sea *|| a 9 9 || # c d e e c | a a b e*
This is pure love flowing down

from heaven above From the homes of the
9 # | 9 e 9 c d e e c

Angels so free.

|| c e b e & ||| East Family

Blest spirits from above fill my soul
 with life and zeal The holy power of God
 My soul does want to feel
 can I be glad to see you here

With gospel grace and pure desires I want
 my soul entwined for life eternal
 I aspire this treasure shall be mine
 O what upon this dreary waste could
 half such comfort give as to be loved

Come pretty freedom come dwell with

|||

~ a g ~ | ~ a g

me Come Methyrs gospel and set me

~ c ~ c d e a g ~ a

free Free from bondage free from pride

~ ||| ~ a c | ~ e b |

We'll gather this freedom Then love will

~ a c d ~ c e a g ~ a ~

abide

~ | c ||| 2^o Order

I see on before me a happy band arrayed

|||

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

With the ornaments of Heaven what glory is

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

Displayed I want to be numbered with this bright

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

Angels throng Divested of all that is sinful or wrong

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

2^o Order

My heavenly gifts I'll offer to every honest

Et soul Who upon my holy altar freely sacrifice

their all Ye I will refresh the soul with holy

life and power To them my blessing shall

unfold descending like a shower

||| 2^d Order

My soul does hear the call watch as well

Et as pray Be prepared for I'll meet you with

God in my own way Why bury in the earth Thy talents

great or small In the day of my full reckoning I shall require

the whole ||| 2^d Order

The cross of Christ I plainly see

Et

I must be daily bearing

And wear His yoke continually

My carnal life not sparing

Then I'll toil on unflinchingly

My life I've freely given

For the cause of truth I live

To fit my soul for Heaven

2^d Order

How sacred is the worship of the living



God above When we can feel His

presence and His soul refreshing love

Here we bring our offerings as sacrifices

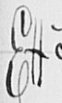


free And in humble dependance

Consecrate our all to thee.

||| 2^o Order

Toil on toil on there's no time for stopping There's



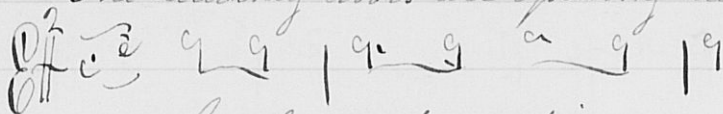
no time for doubting Then toil on What tho' our

exertions at first prove a failure yet naught can be

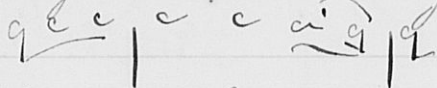
gained but by constant labor then toil on



The heavenly doors are opening wide



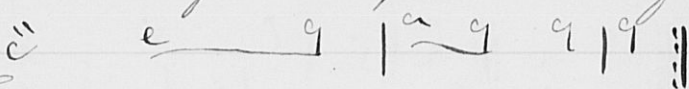
Angels are descending



To guide us on heavenward



Their strength and power lending



Then will work away work away



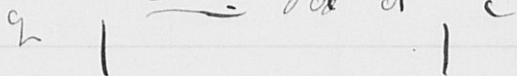
Our cross with patience bear



Altho' our way is often dark



We'll find our joy is there



2nd Order

God is everlasting love and truth whom

|| e d d e | c h a e e | e l y a i ||

This word will prove He fills immensity

and space and naught is hidden from

|| His face He fashioned earth from pole

to pole and formed in man a living

soul and placed him as an agent

free But yet accountable must be

|| e d d e | c h a e e | e l y a i ||
2^o Order

From our hearts what strong endeavours

Et

Deep engraven there forever

Shall the Angels that do hover

Carry to our Fathers thron

In the gospel work increasing

From all strife henceforth be ceasing

Confidence we all are placing

In the Mighty Truth alone

2^o Order

Surrounded by Angels and grieved

with care are those who their crosses

do cheerfully bear These are my

relations no other I claim With them

I am bound full salvation to gain

Come cheer up dear Brethren and

Sisters for we are in the enjoyment

of a home with the free Borne souls

who hath risen with Christ their blest

+ Not one sparrow is forgotten Nor
 a virtuous act unknown This our
 Savior did declare My Father
 careth for His own. Even to a
 cup of water In my name Who
 it should be given to a Son or
 Daughter Ye have done the same to me

2^o October
 1868

The high the mountain in my way

Et e | e e e e | e e | e e

Or rough the waves of the raging sea

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

Yet I will always keep in mind

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

My motto faith and courage

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

I'll persevere I'll persevere

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

And in the gospel I'll take cheer

e | e e e e | e e e e

I'll be a valiant, valiant soul

e | e e e e | e e e e

And wear a crown of victory

e | d e e e e | e e e e ||| Order

Arise arise be of good cheer
a a e e e

The Lord our Comforter is near
e e e e e

He will our friend and pilot be
e a a a g e d e e

And bear us o'er life's troubled sea
d e e e l g a a a

Then come ye on brave volunteers
a e d e l g e d e e

Come lay aside all doubts and fears
d e a a t e a g a

What tho' the billows our bark assail
g | g e e d e e d e

The righteous surely will prevail
d e e e d e a g a

2^d Order 1867

+
 2
 Come down come down and rest in the
 vale Where no winds of passion assail
 Where the breezes of heaven blow
 To refresh the weary soul
 In this path I will be found

1:
 Walking on this holy ground
 Casting aside all worldly pride
 To gain a crown of bright glory
 Hear sung audibly by one of the Sisters 2^d Order

+ Brighter far than the sun in its noonday

|| e e e e e || d e e e e ||
course So shall fair Zion shine

e e e e e || d e e e e ||
Those who are true to her statutes and laws

e e e e e || d e e e e ||
Will be filled with love love divine

e e e e e || d e e e e ||
Then be comforted for the time is at hand

|| e e e e e || d e e e e ||
When the Light of the Gospel will spread

e e e e e || d e e e e ||
Its truth be proclaimed thro' out distant

e e e e e || d e e e e ||
lands To Zion many souls will be led.

|| e e e e e || d e e e e ||
2^o Order

1869

2
O God I know thou dost despise

The proud and lofty heart

But ~~let~~ meek and lowly soul

Thy strength thou dost impart

Then let me wash the lowly wale

With new dependence on thy power

O may good Angels gather near

To comfort every hour

2^d Order

The gospel is strength to body and soul

g. | a e d | e e | e d | e
I want to feel it more and more

g. | a e d | e e e

Thro' my being roll O' God this very hour

d e b g | a :|| a | g e d | d : d
I want to feel God's power Like flames of fire

d e d e l. g | e e | a e d | e e
Each passion to controll.

e | d e b g | a :|| 2^d Order

I am bound for the City of Eternal Peace Where
3
f e l | a b | a g | e d e | e l g

love joy and union will forever increase Where the

vine yields its fruits and the rose its perfume Where

balmy breezes blow and fair lillies bloom.

e l | e e a e | e a g e l g | a :|| East Family

So boundless is the work of God

Et cetera a q g l e d e d

Its measure never was known

e | e e q e d | e

Its brightness nor its height nor depth

d | e a a c c | q a q

To mortals never was shown.

g | a g e d e | e ||

Cheer up ye followers of the Lamb

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

The heavenly chorus swell

e | e a q a | e

The work is in the hands of Him

e | e a q g | e d e

Who doeth all things well. -

d | e e e d | e |||

Heard sung audibly by a number of Sisters

afterwards repeated in a dream and learned. 1865

+ Fair down in the valley low The streams
 of life are flowing Here the richest virtues
 bloom And heavenly fruits are growing
 Ah here with my dear companions
 Let me ever abide While the tempests
 sweep o'er the mountains crest I safely
 here can hide.

Arise my soul move forward On to the holy
 City The path is paved with order Pearly gates
 of love and beauty Here Saints with angels dwell
 Who are freed from earth's desire Their souls have
 been refined with the purifying fire.

Why will ye delay? why stand gazing Work while it is
 day For time is rolling Rolling like the waves of the
 mighty ocean Zion's children rise and praise
 God in every motion

The ^{Truly} power of God shall bear you Onward
 onward in the strife Be a sail and steadfast
 anchor On the ruffled sea of life Therefore
 give your hearts unto Him Faculties and
 talents all Sparring none for selfish
 pleasures Scaring Him with mind and soul.

1st Order

Let my aspirations tend to purity of heart
 and purpose True integrity my spirit blend
 Closer with the cause of virtue Tho' tempting

appear the allurements of earth glittering its

fancy and splendor O give me the solace of

heavenly worth Which the power of God doth render

1st Order

O nearer still nearer each morning is

bringing the glory of Zion to view And clearer

still clearer bright Angels are singing

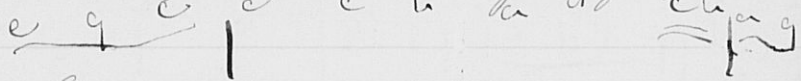
Rejoice O ye faithful and true Then faint

not O fear not the dark rolling river whose

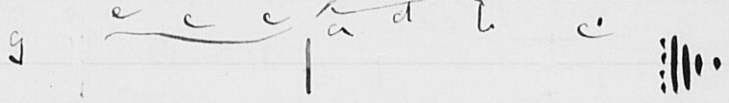
tide bears us on to that shore Where the

1st Order

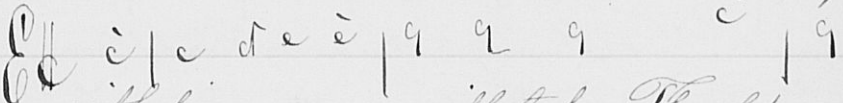
sorrows of earth and the sighings forever



Shall darken our spirits any more

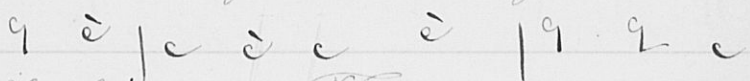


New resolutions we will make New steps



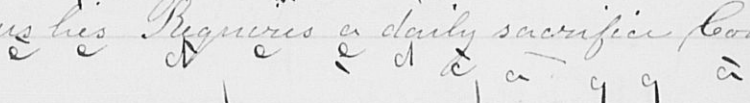
with firmness we will take The old and

useless we'll forsake With force to take

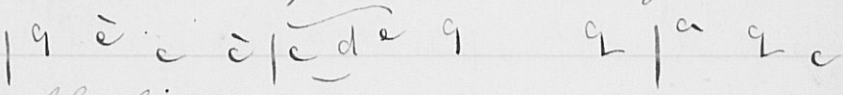


the kingdom The work which now before

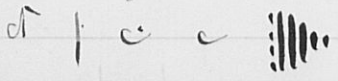
us lies Requires a daily sacrifice Come



let us in the spirit rise With force to take



the kingdom



Thy blessing O Lord I truly desire While
struggling for power divine Purify my heart

with truth's cleansing fire That I may be

Thine That I may be Thine Would I
according to Thy righteous will That I in

Christ's image may shine Empower me

with zeal my call to fulfill And claim

me as Thine And claim me as Thine

Strip off from your hearts the bands
 of death That would bind and fetter
 the Spirit of Christ Ye the sword I

will wield and fight valiantly Every
 foe shall be slain in true honesty

2^d Order

Be ye joyful O be joyful In this new and living way

Who can hinder our rejoicing While we do the truth obey

We have nothing to annoy us While we're laboring to be

We can worship in the spirit Under our own vine and tree

* To give tenth of your supply Is not enough

a voice doth cry The whole can only satisfy

The Ruler of the Kingdom Your substance

be it great or small Down at the feet of

Him must fall Reserve cannot fulfill

the call The whole can only ransom.

I have a nature bold and strong Valiantly

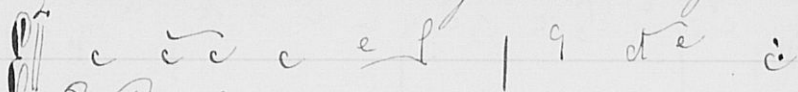
I'll war it as I travel on I will not cease till

I've overcome And perfectly learn the conquerors

Song

Banaan

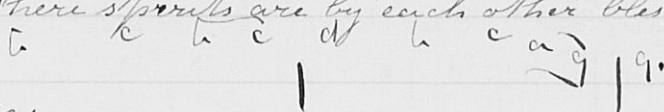
Here is a home a bright-heaven of rest



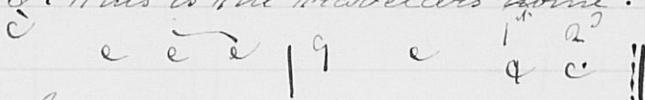
Where troubles of earths never come



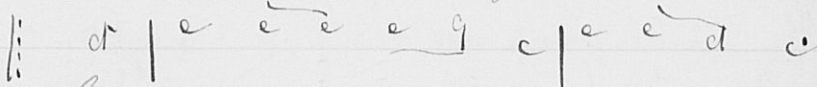
Where spirits are by each other blest



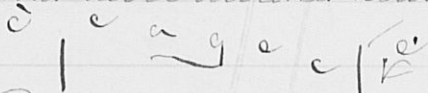
O! This is the travellers home.



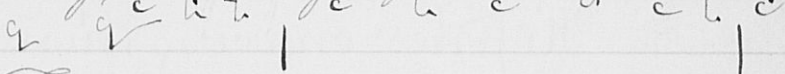
And here we will labor for union and love



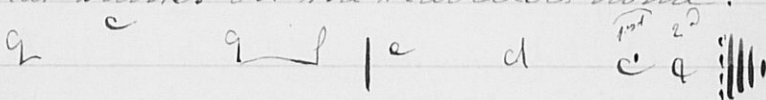
And never divided roam



But grow in the light from the Heaven above



That shines on the travellers home.



Come love from above And set us all in motion
 More zeal we want to feel In this divine devotion
 Life life eternal life Is a gift from heaven.
 More around don't be bound This gift to us is given

M.F.

The searching work will cleanse and brighten
 Freedom unto Israel bring In bright letters will
 be written Holiness on every thing
 Should the testimony sever Idols seated in the heart
 From its power O! never never turn, or willingly depart

O! Zion is blessed her walls are strong

107

She sings in her triumph the conquerer's song

Never was Zion so lovely or bright

She stands in her Order a strong shining light

Many shall come to her mountain of praise

Up to her standard she firmly doth raise

Of good against evil and right over wrong

She sings in her triumph the conquerer's song

107

A coal from ^{the} Altar O! send down among us

A fire to consume all the lusts of the world

Teach us and try us O Thou Holy Spirit

Till nothing's remaining that is of the world

In moving round this I have found To be
 so very needful In my employ to well
 enjoy The blessing of the gospel Every day
 to watch and pray Every day be thankful
 Every day whatever may be always bright & cheerful

W. Waterhouse

Lovely Angels gather near Help me to
 onward persevere That I may never go
 astray From this holy blessed way.
 O I love the way of God Its holy pure
 and clean I'll forsake all that is evil
 In thy power O God I'll lean.

Waterliet

There are joys that never cease
 For those whose God's favor
 Heavens gift the pearl of peace,

Crowneth them with honor

Worshippers in Zion's courts

Filled with true thanksgiving

Precious are the offerings brought

From the pure and living

|||

N.F.

Shall we ^{not} more thankful be

That the way of God we see

Thankful for the liberty

Our spirits are possessing

|||

Saints and Prophets long ago

Prayed that God would to them show

The work in which we're called to go

To cleansing and redeeming

Tell me not I can't obtain Eternal life in God

By following out the precepts of Jesus Christ our Lord

By living as he lived and walking as he walked

Denying every worldly way In action word & thought

2^o Order

Come on board ye valiant crew

$\begin{matrix} 3 \\ 2 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} 1 \\ 2 \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} q \\ q \end{matrix}$ e e e e e d

We are mighty, although few

d d e e e d

And we'll brave all the dangers

d d e q e e d

before us We're on life's ocean wide

e d d e q a q e e

Sailing oft 'gainst wind and tide

e e e e d

In God is our all and in him is our

e e d e e q q d d q

Trust. For Christ is at the helm

e || e e d d e l q

And he doeth all things well.

l q a a d d e

Then why should our courage be

e e e l q e e

daunted Tho' breakers heave & roar

d d d e l e d e

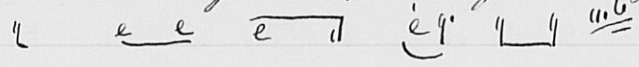
We will press for the shore
 To Panama that rich land of promise.
 Engida Cr.

It is a day of trial but the precious
 gospel prize I see it just before me

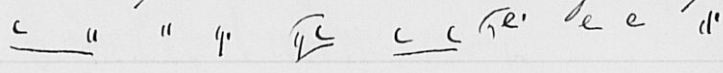
It looks glorious in my eyes The Saviour
 sure is coming to commence his work anew

He will gather to his standard many
 honest souls and true The children of the
 Kingdom who have stood the trying hour

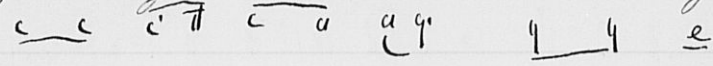
"Will share a fresh baptism of his holy



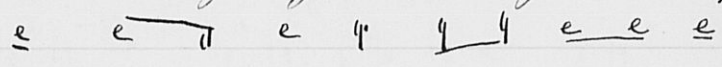
love and power Then raise a shout of triumph



for the day is near at hand "When his bright



and shining angels "Will begin to reap

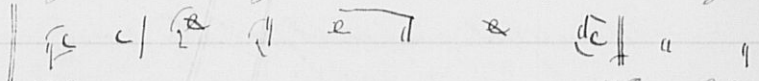


the hands.

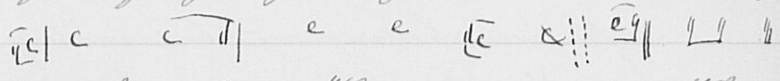


Howard 2nd Family

My Saviour my Mother dear how thankful



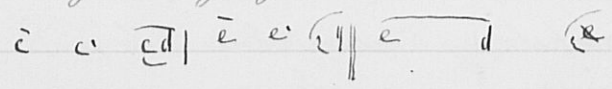
I feel for your goodness to me What Charity



as boundless as "Heavens expanse What



beauty what glory are treasured there



For all the pure in heart

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

Harvard.

There's none I love better than I do you

|| 4 | c || e | f | d | c | b | a | &

My gospel relation so good and so true

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

My heart is with you I give you my

e | f | f | e | c | c | a | c ||

promise to endure to the end of my days

e e e | | || c || e e e | & |

O beautiful gospel I feel thy sweet

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

influence cheering me And inviting

c c c e || " " " | f |

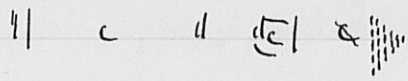
me on My courage is greater The

e || || f | f | e | c | a | e |

gospel's my treasure And with you

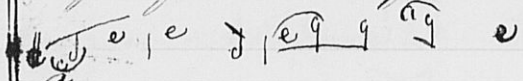
a | a | e | a | a | e | a |

I'll still struggle on.

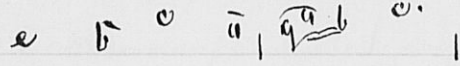


Crown of Victory

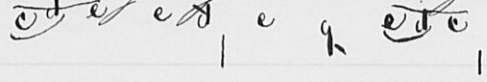
May the furnace heat refine me



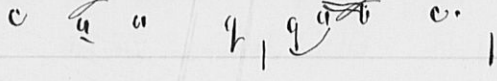
Till no dross in me remain



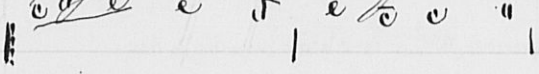
Till my holy Savior's image



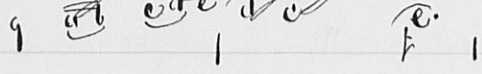
In my heart is clearly seen



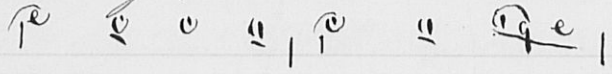
May I bear the rod of chastening



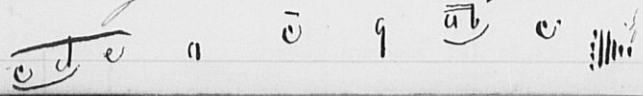
Proving me a rightful heir



Till my spirit pure and spotless



With my Mother will compare.



Blessed Mother kind and tender Over watchful over me
Praise and thanks to thee I render For this way of purity
Thou didst tread a path of sorrow Mortal never trod before
Ledest the pathway up to glory To lost innocence restore

Mother tis for this I bless thee That the way of life I see
That my feet were ever guided To this path of purity
When the hand of grief lay heavy And my soul did mourn and sigh
Then to soothe my stricken spirit Mother dear thou didst draw nigh

O'er the bands of sin and sorrow Did my helpless soul enthral
To thy fold of peace and safety Blessed Mother thou didst call
Never will I cease to praise thee For this pure and holy way
Teach me now most precious Mother How to live from day to day.

How to gain those heavenly graces Which thy faithful children wear
How to walk with circumspection And my daily cross to bear
May thy pure and blessed gospel Have its perfect work in me
That I may be an overcomer Crowned at last with victory

May 22 1864 Howard Church

Shout aloud wake the sleeping souls from their slumbers

: 9 9 9 " 2 9 e 9 d o a 9 9

of sin and death Glory to God, glory to God Alleluia

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

let Zion move. Inspired song by Elder Thomas Howard

2 e e d o || The foregoing hymn and song copied by Olive F. Chandler

Ery to Mother

O Mother, Mother hear our cry,

f e | 9 c' o d | e e d. |

Listen to the suppliant's sigh,

e 9 9 9 | e d c 9. |

Bid the hosts of darkness fly,

9 e c d | e e d.

Let good spirits gather nigh

e 9 9 9 | a 9 9. |

O, our blessed Mother. O, our blessed Mother

e e d e d | c. c. | e 9 9 | 9. 9. 9.

Let good spirits gather nigh

a o u r b l e s s e d m o t h e r a 9.

e e d e d | c. e. || m

O do grant us holy love,
 Such as reigns in worlds above.
 Harmless as the gentle dove,
 May we live in constant love
 O, our Blessed Mother.

3^d/₄

Grant us overcoming power,
 Holy, resurrection power,
 In our souls this solemn hour,
 Scatter all the clouds that lower,
 O, our Blessed Mother.

4th/₄

Let thy Lion rise and shine
 Glad with power and gifts divine.
 Blest Vine Dresser prune thy vine,
 That we may behold the sign,
 Of our Blessed Mother.

Edward Elder Thomas Lane

E. H. W.

I will work and none shall hinder
f# c e / 9 9 9 a 9 e

In my Lion on earth,
c e / l l e l d

Till all evil shall surrender
e f / 9 9 a 9 1 9 e

To the power of truth.
c e / l l e d / c |||

Till the sword of the spirit
a c d d e / d c

Conquers all that doth oppose,
d e l a a c c / 9

Till the searching light of heaven
e f / 9 9 9 a / 9 e

Every secret thing disclose.
9 9 / d e d / c |||

Church Harvard

A.E.P.

Full Sacrifice.

* I have promised to lay down my life,

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

Then why should I murmur at the cross?

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

O let me be hidden in Christ

q e q e e e d e

to the world and its themes ever lost.

q e q e e d e c e

Let me suffer the stern crucifixion,

e e e e | e d d d | d

ill slain to the nature of sin;

d e q q q | q e q q'

ill in Christ by the true resurrection,

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

triumphant o'er death I can reign.

q q |

Chh. Canterbury.

Voice of the Spirit.

'Tis not enough, 'tis but a part

The whole do I require Wouldst thou

receive the Holy Ghost The Lord the

quickenin' power. In answer to thy

servant cry More spiritual life to

gain The Angel voices bring reply,

The whole thou hast not slain.

Chh. Canterbury.

Do I stand in the light

The searching light of God

A virgin unspotted and pure

Do I serve Him alone With

mind might and strength

The kingdom of life to secure

None other can enter the City

of God None other are recognized

there For justice and truth

thy hand must accord

And mass of the faithful

true heirs



lh. Canterbury. 1868.

I saw the way I saw the
way Are the words which

our Lord and Master did say

And therein we must walk

to be saved Full inscribed

o'er the cross Which points

to endless day Is the offer to all
b a g || g q. e | g q e e y

Follow for I am the way

e q. a q q d' e | e

Church. Canterbury. May. 1868.

O my Heavenly Father Make me

2
e | g q q e || e a u c || d e

of some use & a part of service in thy holy

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

house Let thy potter remould me Let thy

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

furnice refine Untill in thy likeness my

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

whole being shines

p e e d e | d e ||

Right to the work I'll bring

myself Mr. will I seek for ease or any gain
p q g | a b e b b a e e | e d e

Indulgence that a carnal mind would
ḅ | a ḅ c c̣ | d ẹ b ạ

please The world may boast of pleasures

f q̣ q̣ | q̣ c̣ c̣ ẹ ẹ ḍ
bright but what is that to me I've

c̣ c̣ | ḅ c̣ ḍ ẹ | f̣ ẹ

enlisted in the war And I will be free

f | q̄ q̄ a ḅ | c̣ ḅ ẹ ḍ c̣ c̣

No longer will I listen to the tempters

ẹ ẹ ḍ c̣ ḅ | a ḅ c̣ c̣ ḍ c̣

luring voice The Saviour is my Captain

ḅ ḅ | c̣ c̣ | a f̣ f̣ f̣ | ḍ c̣

in him I do rejoice For under his banner

c̣ | a q̣ q̄ q̄ | q̣ q̣ | c̣ c̣ c̣ | ē q̄

I've enlisted for life And I will not can

q̄ q̄ | c̣ d̄ ē | ē d̄ ē ē | q̄ ē

not yield the strife

l q̣ c̣ | c̣ ||: lcty & Family

* The great the noble sons of Earth

With all their skill combined

Gods holy way can never learn

His power they cannot find And

Wisdoms toly pleasant ways are

now to babes revealed While to the

worldly wise they lie in hidden

mysteries sealed

Isabella Russell

Pray for each other When thy

♯ c d | e e d || f c c d

heart is bowed in prayer For thy

♯ e e e f | g || a a b

sister and thy brother Praise an

♯ c a a a | g e c d | e e

earnest prayer And more than

e d || ♯ : | a f a g

this I say pray fervently pray for

g a || ♯ a g e e | d c d

those who despitefully use you O

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

Father above in thy mercy and

♯ a a a | a c d | e e f g

love Forgive them they know not

| a a | g e e e | e e

what they do.

d c || ♯ : |

Rosetta Cummings

+ No more by types and shadows Doth

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

the Lord commune with man But

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

in language plain and easy is

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

revealed the gospel plan No mistake

e | *q* *q* *q* *q* | *q* *q* *e* | *f*

in the injunction Those who would

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

my disciples be Deny yourselves daily

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

Take the cross and follow me

e *d* | *e* *e* *d* *e* | *e* *f* *J. B.*

As a beautiful rose in the wilderness

e *q* | *q* *e* *q* *e* *q* *q* | *e* *f* *e*

blooming As a well in the desert

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

Mount Zion shall be exalted above

g | a c c d e d e | g g g g
all the hills that surround thee

e c | f f f f e e

The abode of the pure the sweet

g g | e g g c e g
home of the free My law shall

| d d e e | e g | g g
go forth from thy holy habitation

g g g | e c e e d d
And the song of salvation thro'

e d | e e g g g g

thy borders shall ring Over Kings

g | f g a g g g e f

shall adore thee and delight in

d f e d d d | g g

thy glory Unto thee their rich

g g e e | f d f

treasures and offerings shall bring

e d g | d d d e e in DR

Why have I left my Father's house

And all that claims my heart In

natures dearest earthly bond With

Christ to have a part And he who

doth my Father's will The same my

brother be My virgin sisters kindred

all I find them Lord with thee.

Suggested by Elder Henry's speaking at the Meeting House
C.h.h. Wy. July 1867.

I feel my Saviour's presence nigh

moderato
||: g c l e e c c | d' d d e

His spirit seems to say And will

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

ye now forsake me Or will ye turn away

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

Or will ye turn away In quick

f q' | a q e d c || e' d ^{allegretto}

response my heart replies Lord

e | e d | e a q || q' 2 q'

whither shall I turn Thou givest

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

me Eternal Life Thy saving power

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

I've known O thy saving power

q || a | e a larger a f e y slow and solemn

I've known.

d | c | :|| Suggested by a discourse at
the Meeting House by Elder Henry
from a text taken from John V 1. 66, 67, 68.

I hear a voice resounding thro' out

♯ G⁴ | e' - c' c' e' d | e' d d' e' | f

Wound Lion's coasts Behold I send

a' g f | g g' e' c' c' e'

among you A strong and mighty

a' | a' g g g | e' - c' e' c'

hosts Prepare to meet me saith your

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

God My power shall be felt, I'll

a' a' | g g g e' f e' c'

cause the stoutest hearts before me

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

In tenderness to melt.

g | g f e' f | g ; m By str Isabella

The house of God is order True peace

2
f: e | e' - e' e' d e | f e' e' | d'

and harmony All planned by God

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

Jehovah I will stand eternally

a | a g g | c c c c c

A jot nor sen a tittle Shall in

g | g g | g c g c | c g

no wise pass away And all

c | c e f | g c d | e

who find salvation Must harken

d e f | g a g | e d

and obey.

e d | c | in ^{Edg} G.W. Enfield A76

Except ye become as a little

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

child Ye shall never enter my

e c d | e g a g e

Kingdom So the Saviors command

g g g g | c c c c

which will surely stand Thro' time

a a | a a a g g | g

and eternity unchanging I say unto

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

you not my own will I do But the

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

will of my Father who sent me Do

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

ye also the same and with me you

f | g g a g e d | e e

shall reign In my Kingdom of

d e e f | g g g

peace and plenty.

d e | e e ; u 18 Enfield, N.H.

The trumpets have sounded the

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

light now appears The pitchers are

d d e | d g | e e e

broken dispel all your fears Triumph

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

O triumph your enemies flee At

g | c — c g | l l l | g g

the work of the Lord 'tis simplicity

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

Great I has no quarters in this battle

g | c c c | c a a | l l l

field Where right unto wrong shall

g g | e e e | e e d

never more yield Here i little i

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

does always bear sway And those

e | l l d | e g | ^{wa}

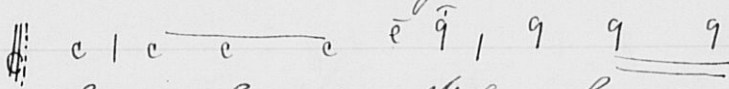
who lap water God accepts in this

a a | a g g e | g g g

day.

g | ^{wa} Eldrefe Caroline Whitcher, Onfield S 76

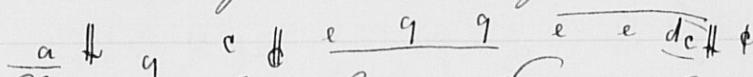
I'll wander no longer in the dark



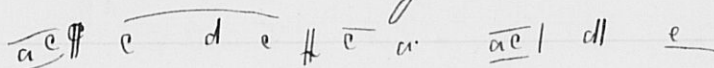
wilds of old nature Where the cold winds



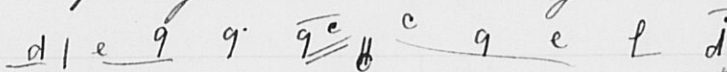
are sweeping and no one for me to care



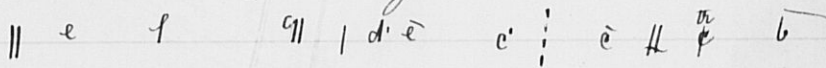
The call I am hearing Return I'm



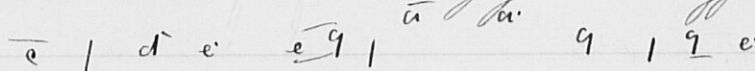
a prodigal I've wasted my substance



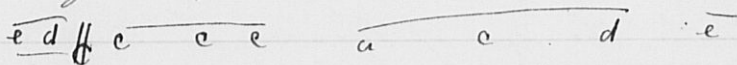
And I'm poor very poor I'm cold and



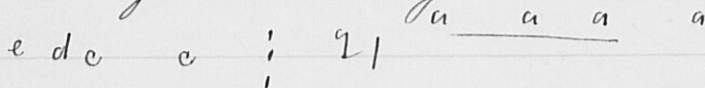
I'm naked I'm hungry and ragged



I've fed upon husks with the swine



I have fared in my Father's house



there's bread Ah! a plenty I'll go

2 || ♯ e d ♯ c̄ ā b̄ c̄

there and beg for the crumbs on

ā ā | e d c̄ c̄ b̄

the floor Tho' I am unworthy

q ♯ ā ā b̄ ♯ c̄ c̄ ā ā ā

will he not forgive me If I'll

ā c̄ | d d̄ c̄ | e q q | a

sin no more If I'll sin no more

a 2 | ♯ c | d e d | ♯ i m

Oldress Caroline's

* I want to rise to higher life To

5
c̄ | q q q̄ c̄ e | e c̄ c̄ ē

breathe the air of Heaven To keep

| q e e ē | c e ē | c

my holy faith alive And travel

c̄ ā ā | q 2 q e | q q

on in union The fleshly bands of sin

and death Shall bind my soul

no longer But in this work I will

progress Be daily growing stronger

James Duput Onfield, S. B. ch. h. Jan. 1868.

Assist me Kind Father my steps

to retrace Where I have been wander

ing from thy law of grace Where

I have been wavering O strengthen my

my faith And grant me thy power

to triumph o'er death I seek not

c | c e d e | e ; 9 | 9 a

a station exalted or high But

9 | e 9 9 | e d e d e

low at the base of thy throne I will

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

lie Contented and happy in thy

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

love and care And thus for my

d e d e d e a 9

heavenly home I'll prepare.

| e 9 9 | c d d | e j u e

Enfield, N.H. ch.h.

James Ruppell.

There is glory in the cross and when refined

From cross we shall find our fancied loss

To be our real gain O then let us all be wise

And make the sacrifice Since by the cross we
rise Redeemed from every stain

2^d Order

O who can help loving this soil sowing gospel

Which makes all its subjects so lovely and bright

Redeeming from evil the Heavens unswerving

It fills the whole being with wisdom and light

O my brethren and sisters I covenant with you

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

To honor the gospel by keeping its laws

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

A free volunteer. I've enlisted forever

i | e t h e a a | e d e d e

To live in its interest and work for its Cause

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

2^d Order

Believe and be baptized With the living power

|| e | i^o d. b e e t | d e l || g p e e

of God. Take faith make the needful sacrifice

e t | d e i | g || g e | e g a h e

Receive the great reward. The heavenly hosts are

p || e i d t e i^o || e d d | d e l

gathering round Heavens blessing shower down

g g | g a u | g a h e

In honest spirits they abound Such are blest of God.

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

2
H

Keep my statutes and my laws

e d | e d e l | q

And I will bless you with the Lord

q q e d e l e g | q

With length of days defend your cause

t e e | e d e l | q

And on your enemies turn the sword.

q q e d e e e e | e w

I will make you in the earth

e l | e d e l e g | q

A living monument of my power

t e e | e d e l e d d

Turn your mourning into mirth

q q | a g q e | d

And crown you with victory every hour.

e l e d d d e d e e e e

2^d Order

x I cannot stand where once I stood, I cannot

|| e | g̃ e d e e | d t̃ a a e | g̃ e

breathe the air I once did breathe, nor eat

e d d || e d || d t̃ a a e | g̃ e

the food Which once I thought so fair

d e e | e d d | e ||

Ah! may my God has called me up On

|| e || a a e || d d e || e || g̃

a higher plane To live to Him and die

g̃ e || g̃ || a a e a a e | d

to sin And in His kingdom reign.

d e e | a e & a g̃ | a |||

Confield

3 'Tis the time for battle when the foe does appear My soul then

|| e || g̃ g̃ a e e e a g̃ g̃ l d

awaken and never never fear. With the sword in hand and armor

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

girded on, Like Gideon of old we'll conquer and be strong.

l d e d e g̃ g̃ g̃ t d e e d e | e |||

Conan

We hail this season with joy and gladness

When with gospel friends we meet

We'll drive away all gloom and sadness

Thus we'll make our heaven complete

O! welcome welcome joyful hour

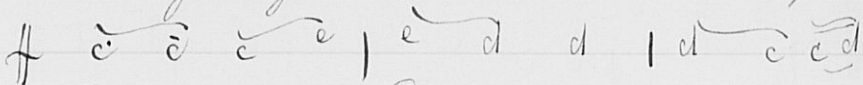
Gospel light breaks from on high

The powers of the Spheres above us

Unto earth are drawing nigh.

2^d Order 1868

Turn ye songsters swell the choir Touch upon



the pleasant lyre Heavens granted our desire



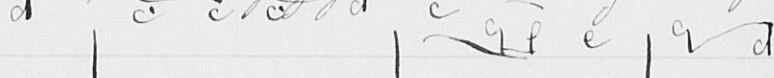
And filled our souls with gladness Born to



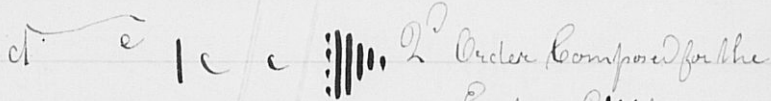
us on freedom's wings, Mothers jewels gospel



friends, We with joy your welcome sing Free from



gloom and sadness.



2^d Order Composed for the
Eastern Visitors.

+ I love to toil in the vineyard Where the plants

of love and peace Grow and flourish these I sow

With a permanent increase I will labour with

the faithful Sow and plant this field with care

That with them I may be worthy Of a harvest

bright and fair

requires of me A messenger of love A

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

minister of light and peace My works will

7 | *a a a g* | *e d* & | *7* | *g* | *g* | *e*

surely prove

e d | *a* ||| Enfield N.H.

* Prudently walk while here below, Careful to let

3 | *g a b* | *e d* | *e d* | *e g g g h*

My own life show That Christ indeed has called

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

you To a final full redemption

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

Thus he doth say to such as follow him Come

||: *g g* | *e l e l e* | *e d* | *g*

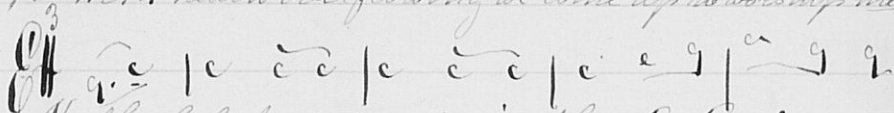
ye out be separate From the world and all

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

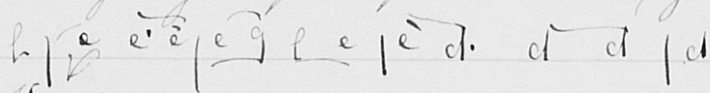
that is therein And I will receive you

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

* With hearts overflowing we come up to worship thee



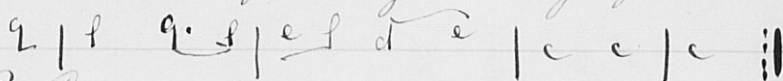
In thy holy temple we praise thee O God



In the dances of them that make melody before thee



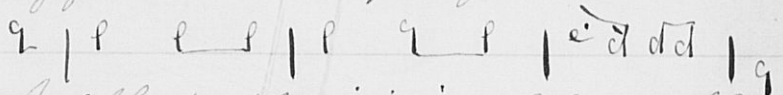
With anthems of liberty and songs of love.



We will praise thee O God for thy mercy endureth



Thy goodness does compass from sea unto sea.



And thy people rejoice in a fulness of blessing

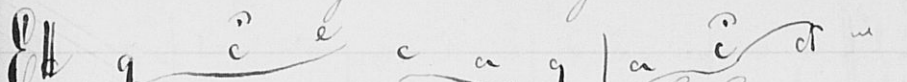


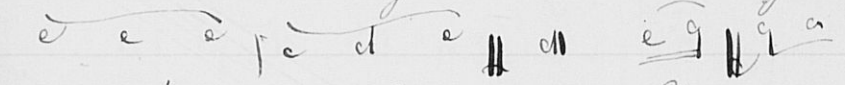
Rejoice in the covenant and home of the free.

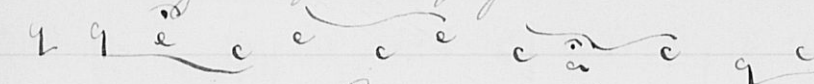



Canterbury

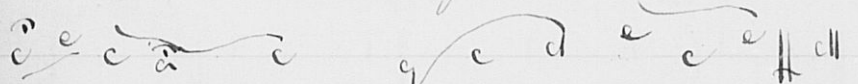
Trust thee why not O my Father For


Et  thou hast dealt kindly with me When wayward


 and erring how oft thou forgavest Still drawing

 me nearer to thee Unto thee I vowed a full

 consecration While Angels did witness the same

 And could I recall it I would not say never

 But true to thy cause would remain


Canterbury

Hear O hear my humble prayer Blessed

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

Mother in thy love May I ever ever share

| f & | d d e q | e e d e | a d d | q :

Watchful prayerful I will be With the

||: q q | f & | d d e q | q q

path of purity O my Mother clove me

q | a e e | d q q | f & | d d e q ||: ||

Canterbury

Never let a moment fly In idleness and

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

wasting But with purpose fixed on high

| e e | q q q e | q a

Be up the kingdom taking No reserve

a e e a q e e e e

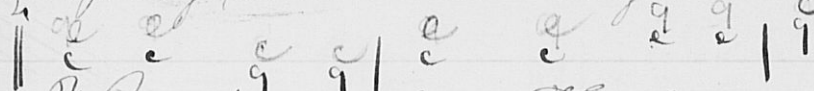
no reserve fight till all evil is conquered

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

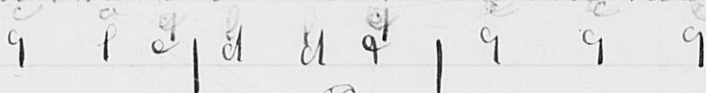
Action is the sword of life In the spirit conquest

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

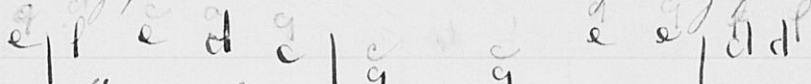
† Oft my Saviour Thou hast guided me



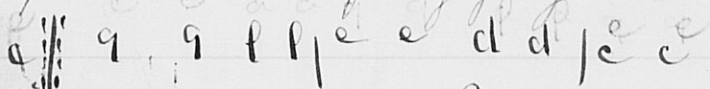
When trials sore beset Thou hast watcht



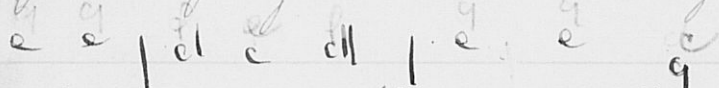
for my protection Borne and kepe my spirit



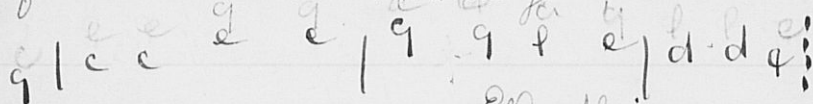
up In the halo of thy glory under



influence of thy love From the reigns

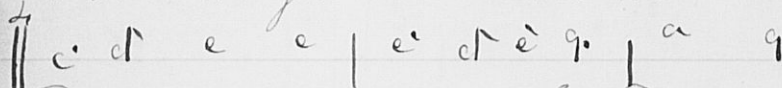


of terror save me In Mine yet to live and ^{man} _{was}

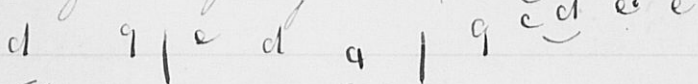


Elder Abiram

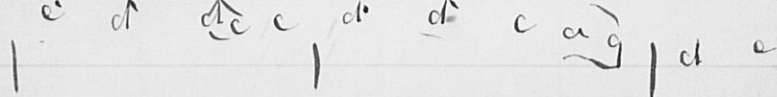
I am with you dear beloved Sons and



Daughters of my care Sacred to us



Matthews spirit Are the solemn vows I



hear With a voice like many waters

q | q. 2 q 7 q # a b c d #

And a heart bowed low in prayer I

q q || # c a g # q q a

call you come with me to Jordan

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

Come and wash with greater care.

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

Recumbent

In the flower of my life Unto God I will

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

give My time and my strength You all

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

that I have I will freely devote to his most sacred

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

cause. Reserving not a part for my own selfish gain

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

But with fulness of heart I will honor his name

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

And keep with true fear all his statutes and laws

^ag | e e d | c a c | c e d | c ||

Confield

Wisdom

My hands are ever ready My little lambs to feed

² || e d | e d e g || ^a g | g e c d | g

And ye can find the manna For the Anointed bread

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

This is my sacred Altar My name is written here

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

Dear children do not falter Here is a fountain clear

² Gather gather near

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

Although ye feel the scourging of some mysterious rod

Quickly bear the purging it is the voice of God

Then ye shall shine in glory far brighter than the sun

And hear the welcome song ^{1st} well done my child well done

² Your joy hath just begun.

* Come away come away The Angels now call

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

in a still small voice of mercy Have your

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

treasures placed in a far better land Where

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

rust cannot dim their beauty.

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

For time is passing swiftly away And life

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

has its duties before us There is no time

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

for slumber but still toil on For Eternity

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

opens before us

e g | g g | a a |||| Canterbury.

Roll thou testimony roll. Louder still

in tones of thunder Break each band

What binds the soul Rend each carnal

the assunder Quick and powerful

Sharper still

Divinely energizing spirit

Sound till every stubborn will

Trembling shall ~~in~~ ^{with} ~~hear~~ ^{terror} hear it

with terror

Why tarry so long by those dark turbid

waters They'll never slake your thirst
tho' you take a supply It is up higher

up we are calling your spirits To drink
from the fountain that never is dry

Press onward look upward don't fail

For above you the bright Star of Hope

shines above earthly strife There's

power in trusting O leave every burden, come

up higher up unto Eternal Life.

19

110. Centennial
Song

Here I pledge my earnest spirit

|| 9 9 | e | 1 2 9 9

To be thine forever Lord

e e | 9 i h a b | 9

I claim not a single merit

e e | 9 i e e | e g

Only knowledge of Thy Word

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

I have walked in paths forbidden

|| e e | 9 9 e 9 | 9 9

And engaged my soul abroad

a 9 | 9 9 e d | 9

Now I seek the path that's hidden

e e | d d e e | e 9

And forgiveness of my God

t e | 9 9 e e | 9 ||||

Canterbury

Nearer yet my God and nearer

|| *g g g g | e g e d | a*
To thy fountain will I come

a i a e | e g g
Bathing in its living waters

e d e e d | e d e a e
Cleansing me from sin and stain

| g e e e | d e a !
Tho' the clouds of fierce temptation

|| *g g g g | l g a a g g*

Darken and my sky obscure

| g g l e | e d e d

May my faith be anchored firmly

g g d # g d e l e d e d

On the rock of ages sure

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

My soul needs refreshing

9 | a 9 a # c c

My spirit needs renewing

e e d # e c

Thunger Thunger

9 | b a 9 a a a
For the true bread of life

c d # e d e # 4

A I will be more fervent

9 a # 9 e 9 # a a

More deeply devoted

a 9 e # d

I will gain that crown

c | e d e a
Which the Lord has for me.

c d | e d e 4

Come life and living zeal Love and
 holy power Take possession of my soul
 In this present hour
 Harvard

To be what my God has call'd me
 Demands every talent I possess
 Every faculty to serve Him
 In truth and righteousness
 Then O how careful how prayerful

I must be Every moments to honor
 ~ g | a a b | e a g | a g

This sacred call to thee. | Bunsell
 e | t e e d | e ||| Enfield

Give me love O my Father

f e g a a g

Help me love like thee

| e e e | d e e e

O Draw me up higher To the home

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

of the free. I would move in thy

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

blessing Thro' this rough vale of tears

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

Give me a power above earthly fears
 a | g a g | a e e | e d d e |||

2^d Order

and beautiful band of bright Angels
are singing. How sweetly their music

now chimes on mine ear I'll step to the
sound and with them will be marching

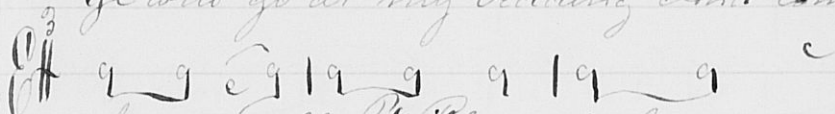
They now are inviting me on to bright
Spheres I now will arise on the wings

of the morning and gladly pursue my
journey along For I have been call'd

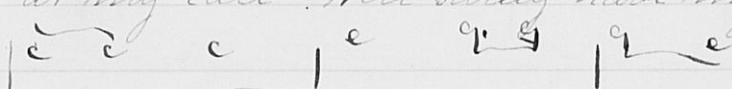
away from earth's glories To find an
inheritance with His pure throne

Voice of Truth

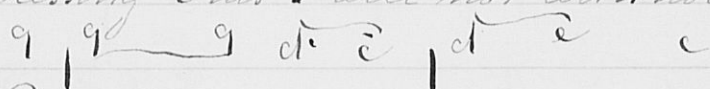
Ye who go at my bidding And come



at my call Will surely have my



blessing This I will not withhold

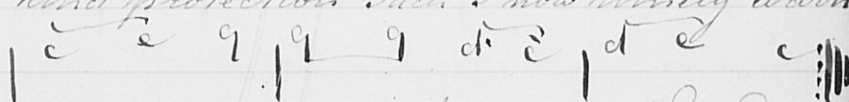


But those who stand unbending And



their own will perform Will lose my

kind protection Such I now timely warn



Nov 1868 2^d Order

6w
12

My people with God shall possess the true

Et

Et

riches secure Which flows from my fountain

of mercy and goodness to those who the

furnace in Zion endure. No glory can

equal the glory of heaven No gem can

compare with the treasures therein And

souls who will sacrifice all for the kingdom

No power can withhold it the prize they shall win

Geveland

Hope beams on earth the stars shine

Et

out And hill and vale illumine - the

shout Of souls rejoicing fills the air

Sweet heavenly music floats around

Light takes the place of gloom - and

joy Lifts up their wings the cross who bear

W. G.

The work of God is moving on

Et

Swiftly moving onward There is

not a moments time to lose While

on the heavenly journey O my soul

l d | d e b e | e || e d | e
tarry not for in this beautiful way

l d | e e c d | e l e d.

Thou will receive a just reward

| e e d | e d e g | e

Rejoicing day by day

e a g | e d e |||

Here is a pretty gift of life and power

3
e e e d . e | d d d e g

Sisters

Brothers come receive this lovely treasure

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

Pride and bondage shall have no place here

10 a a a e e | g g a a

We will let more pretty freedom reign

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

In the mortifying work Let us all

Et

Handwritten musical notation for the first line.

be engaged Against all evil a war we'll

Handwritten musical notation for the second line.

wage We will not stop or tarry by the way

But hasten on without delay

Handwritten musical notation for the third and fourth lines.

Hail O hail ye people for Christ

Et

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

your Lord is here Let every heart rejoice

and gladden who wishes to be free

To them the Savior has appeared

and clothes their souls with purity

Handwritten musical notation for the final lines of the second section.

O my home my home is in Zion

g g e g | g g g

I will always tarry here

a a a e | e g g

By the strength of Judah's Lion

g g e g | g g e d c

I will onward persevere

a a a e | g e e

Tho' the way is strait and narrow

e e e e | g g g e

That our blessed Parents trod

d d a d | d e e

It doth lead from earthly sorrow

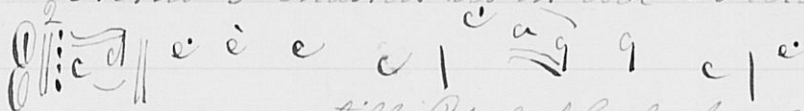
g g e g | g g e d c

Up to heavens pure and glad.

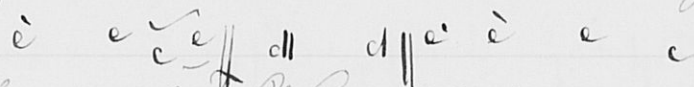
a a a e | g e e

||| 2^d Order

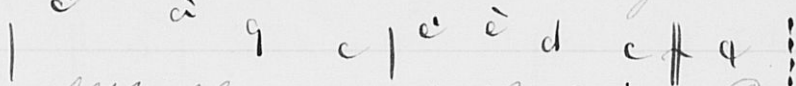
Altho' I chasters tis in love To draw



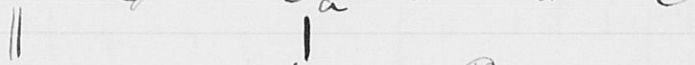
you nearer still Unto the hosts of



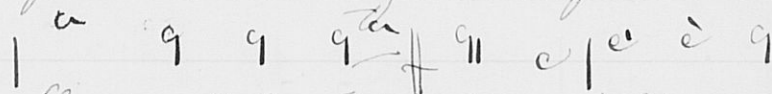
heaven above Who seek to do my will



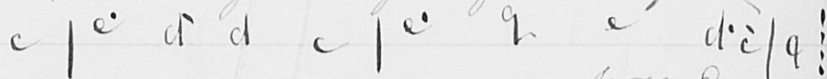
Altho' thy cup unto the brim Be



full and running o'er Refuse it not



Or pass it by I'll give you strength to bear



N. H. Enfield

Lord give me power thy holy power

That raises me above O give me life and

energy And quickened gospel love

O give ^{to} me an ear to hear Thy testimony

strong And let obedience mark my steps

Each day I journey on.

L'Ordre

I will

5 Hold up the fair ideal of Christian

perfectness And strive to make

it real in a life of holiness.

Let all the people see the

truth which God has given

The beautiful harmony of

the candidates for heaven.

Chas Hancock.
C. M. F.

Tho' the billows of life rage in tumult

and strife And thy barque quiver

high on the wave Still hope on

never fear Christ the Saviour

is near All who trust in his

Arm he will save Yea should

dangers near o'erwhelm See Christ is

at the helm his gentle loving

voice calms the strife And the

tempest flees away while the

|| e e | e e | e e |

cheering beams of day smile

| a a | a a | c c |

again on thy path-way of life

d | c a | | e d | c |

C. M. Fairchild's

1867.

3 I have chosen thee for mine And

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

I will thy soul refine By my holy

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

power divine If thou be true and

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

constant.

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

Saith the Holy Saviour

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

Julia L. Sweet, Chh. Hancock

2 Ah! nay, I would not tarry here

My soul reaches upward to yonder bright
sphere Where love, joy and peace eter-

nally reign And kindred spirits
meet to part not again.

3 Prayed in virgin purity I would
4

forever dwell With those who've over-
come ^{earth's} and bid ⁱⁿ pleasures
farewell Whose robes

in tribulations made them

white as snow And in their

g e d ed e d

mouths, a song none but the

e g g g g r-

redeemed can know.

e d c c | in

Julia Johnson, Chh. Hancock

O my Saviour precious Saviour Hear my

g ab c a ab c dc c r e

humble cry to thee Do bestow on me thy favor

c c c ca g. (g g g e a g e ed c

Grant me faith & charity. Clothe me with thy

r e ed c g ad c i (g g g a

love and power Fill my soul with pard'ning

g ab c ca g g ed c c ca

grace Leave me not in life's dark hour

g (g g g g a c c dc c

Let me rest in thy embrace.

r e c d dc d c | in J. L. Sweet,
Chh. Hancock

I'll bathe again in Jordan

g | a g a | g e c

How streams refresh my soul

e | d d e | g | g

Flow on redeeming waters

g a g a | g e

Over and thro' me roll.

e d e e d | c

I would not linger at the brink

e d d | d e d e c | c

To check the rolling tide

e d d | e d e d

The Angel of the Lord is there

g a a g a | e e a

My erring feet to guide.

g e e e d | c

Via Enfield, Ct.

2/3 We will search for the pearly treasures
 H e g a a b a g e d

Down down in the valley low
 (re) d e e d c a

There the richest fields are garnered
 e c a a c d e g

There celestial blessings flow
 a e e d c a a

Meekness, love, simplicity
 e c a a c d e

And true repentance there ^{are} is found
 g a b a b a g e

There the priceless pearl is gained
 (re) d d c a a c d

There sweet peace & joys abound.
 e g a e d c a

Nancy Riley.
 Chh. Hancock.

3
Hark now the angels sound

|| # e e d | e a a
Zions children move as one

| 9 9 e | 9 a e
This is the holy ground

| e e d | e 9 9
This is heaven on earth begun

| a e e d | e e e ||
Waken to a new baptism

|| e 9 9 a | 9 a 9 |
Manifest the living word

e l d e | d d d
Known and read as the true Israel

| 9 a 9 e | e e e
Favored people of the Lord

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

Divinely clothed with the power of

E||

God ye minister of strength declare

his word illuminate our path

thro' the darkness of night With thy

life giving rays from the fountain

of Light

|||

The early call 'd yet I must go

g g a a e e d g

Farewell kind friends farewell

e g g r e d d e g

I leave these troubled things below

g g a a e e d a

In heavens clime to dwell

r e g e e d g

For crosses borne my God I praise

g e g a e e e

It gives me peace and rest

e e g g e e d d

But dearest friends for me O pray

e d d a e g e d

And do my spirit bless

e e g g e d g

A. G. L. for Dorcas Dow

The faith I've received what a blessing

Indeed No other than God gave it me

I'll cherish it tenderly by prayer and

good works Till final salvation it be

I've battled the tempests of life with my

faith With brilliant temptations allied

And it has outlived them affording

me peace But as I its teachings abide

Canterbury

The hour of parting has arrived and deep
 emotion swell the heart. A precious season
 we've enjoyed. Most worthy friends how
 can we part With those we love so ardently
 whose earnest efforts we have shared. Full
 consecration you have shown and nothing
 for our progress spared. And as we toil for
 an increase how oft will memory bring
 you nigh. Our souls forever more are wed

in friendships pure and sacred thine Ours

gratitude and thanks accept in full our
blessing we bestow Dear Gospel Friends

your ours to love wherever you are called

to go



Committed I stand before thee my

God In answer to pledges I often have

made solemn vows unto thee to be true

to the end All I am to thy service

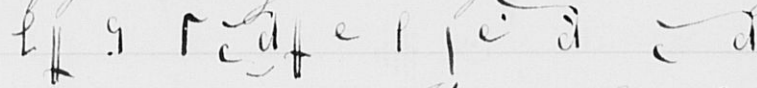
and care I commend With thy hand



upon me to bless And crown me a subject



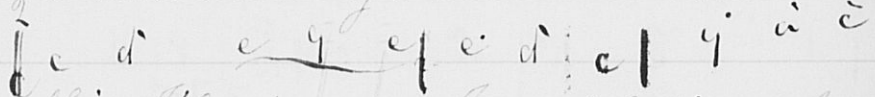
of grace Thy counsels gather me thy



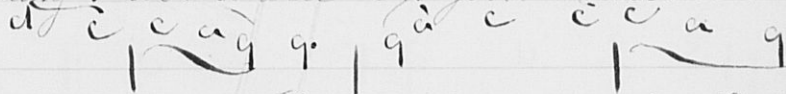
mercies cover me I'm clothed with thy peace



O there's nothing I love so well there is no-



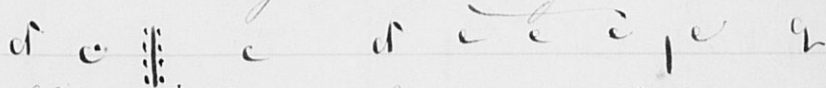
thing I love so well. As good believers true



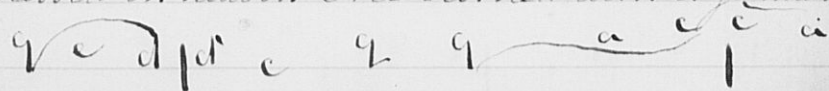
children of Mother there's nothing I love



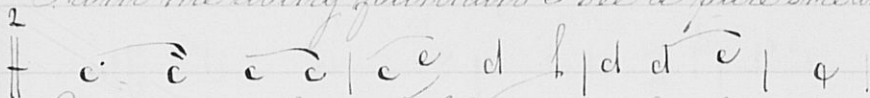
so well They're a blessing on earth and



blessed in heaven Are clothed with a garment



From the living fountain I see a pure stream



Gushing forth & sparkling as a bright sun beam



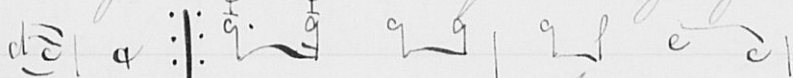
There I behold a spirit clothed in white



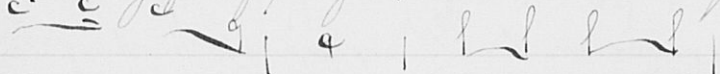
Standing as a beacon light to point me to



the right; O! How lovely messenger give



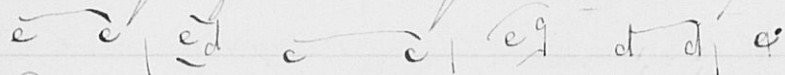
me the gift of prayer, How I seek thy



blessing thy guidance and care, O! May



heavenly influence my soul does inspire

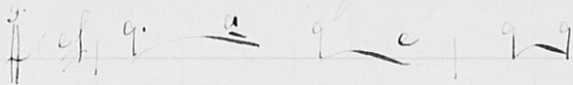


To rise from the plain of earth higher and higher



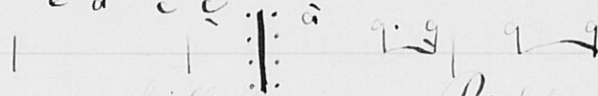
North Family

Behold the day that cometh shall burn



like a fire, and it shall consume the proud and self-willed

shall be as stubble. But unto those that fear



my name, shall be the sum of Righteousness, as well

with healing in their wings, saith the Lord of Hosts

the Lord our God.

North Family _____ Feb^r 1869.

O! let us be onward moving, to the bright Celestial City

Where the purified in heart, Are wearing Crowns of glory.

These crowns are prepared for those, Who practice self-denial,

And will endure the conflict, Thro' every trial.

And Family.

To the realms of peace and love

G With my companions I will go

Where the notes of the heavenly Dove

Floats upon the breezes.

Where the lillies pure and fair

Sendeth forth the sweet fragrance there,

And voices filled with praise and prayer

Resound thro' the walls

Of the temple of the Lord

And the praise of the Lord shall be heard

Nearer to thy fountain Lord & Nearer to

thy Throne I come asking for thy love

sweet love and thy strength to bear more

Give me the strength of Angel hands

That I may work and never tire

Give me the food which Angels live

and with thy truth my soul inspire

Alfred

O my Heavenly Father make me of some

use & vessel of service in thy Holy House

Let thy power remold me Let thy furnace

refine Unhilt in thy likeness My whole

being shine

||: c | a | a | f | l | e | f | a | d | e |

||: c | a | a | f | l | e | f | a | d | e |

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

I am hast'ning I am hast'ning To my

future home Each moment is rolling No

more to return Soul my soul watch

Thy Angel is near Recording thy works

Just as they appear

||: c | a | a | f | l | e | f | a | d | e |

||: c | a | a | f | l | e | f | a | d | e |

||: c | a | a | f | l | e | f | a | d | e |

||: c | a | a | f | l | e | f | a | d | e | ||| Alfred

Feb 28th 1869.

On my home and gospel kindred taught

♯ c̣ | ạ . g̣ ạ i | ṭ ị 2̣
 on earth with these compare. Where the soul
 ♯ ẹ | ṭ ị ḍ ẹ | ạ ṭ ị ḍ ẹ
 in true devotion. To Angelic life aspires
 ẹ ḍ | ẹ g̣ 9̣ 9̣ ẹ | ṭ ị ḍ ẹ | ẹ ḍ | ẹ :||

♯ ị ẹ | g̣ ẹ | ẹ ḍ ị ẹ | ẹ g̣ ẹ | ẹ ḍ ẹ | ẹ ạ g̣ ẹ ḍ ẹ ḍ ẹ
 ẹ ḍ ẹ | ẹ ḍ ẹ :|| Alfred

Bear the cross dont surrender God will

♯ ẹ ḍ | ẹ ṭ ẹ | ẹ p̣ ẹ

be My Defender. Let His Name be My

♯ ẹ ṭ ẹ | ẹ ḍ ẹ | ẹ ṭ ẹ | ẹ ḍ ẹ

refuge. When fierce struggles arise

♯ ạ ẹ ẹ ḍ | ẹ ṭ ẹ | ẹ ḍ ẹ | ẹ ḍ ẹ :||

Joys no mortal tongue can utter

♯ ị ẹ | ẹ ṭ ẹ ẹ ạ ẹ

Are reserved by the Father When thy
soul shall have triumphed By a
perfect sacrifice
Canterbury

I will march on triumphantly The host
I will proclaim I will meet the foe in battle
Deal destruction to its reign As a tyrant
I will bend it and the chains I'll never
loose To the flames I will consign it
And my faith by works will prove
Canterbury

Life life Eternal life from the presence of the

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

Lord Joy joy heavenly joy in his holy saving

1 9 9 | 9 e d e | e e e e e e e e

word Come ye mealy come To the feast is now

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

prepared. In our Father's House there's room

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

For the true and rightful heirs

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

Heartedness

Roll on roll on thou holy gospel fire

3 e | 9 9 e | 9. 9 9 | e

and cleanse my soul from each worldly desire

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

I want to be free from the nature of sin

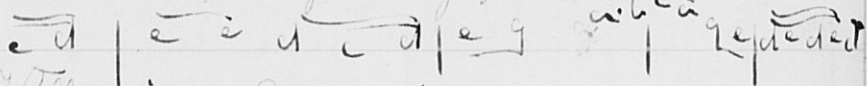
:: e | d d e d | e e | 9 9 9 | 9

I will fight valiantly till the victory I win

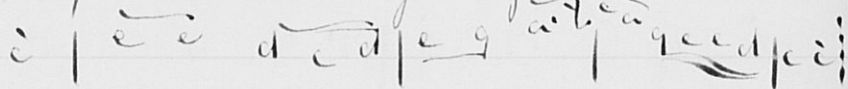
e d | e 9 9 | e d | e e e e | ::|||

Enfield N.H.

Will march along with a joyous song



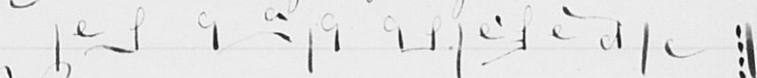
Will praise the Lord as we journey on



We are free volunteers in the service of our God



And we are toiling on for a glorious reward



We never will surrender till our enemy is slain



Till the last foe is conquered and the aridory we obtain



New Gloucester

How sweet the inspiration of love

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

Its mighty power is rolling

e | q e q e | q e q

Its joys sublime are like a mine

q | e q q q | e e e

Of goodness overflowing

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

Beautiful gift of heavenly love

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

For thee I do aspire

e | d e d e | e e e

O I'll arise above the earth.


q | q e e d | e e e

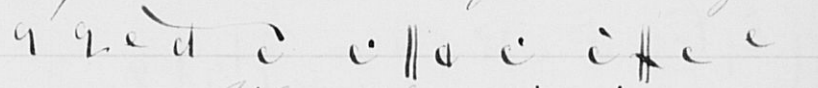
And live for something higher

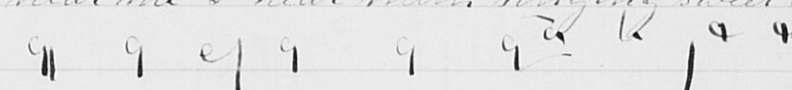
q | q q e e | d e e ||

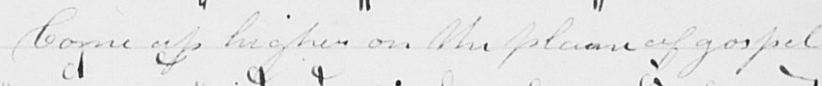
Alfred

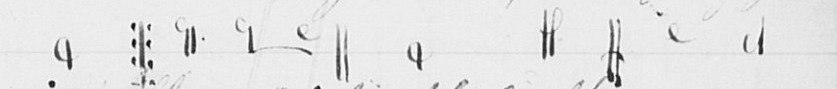
My soul is touched by the fire of


||  inspiration and love I feel the Angels

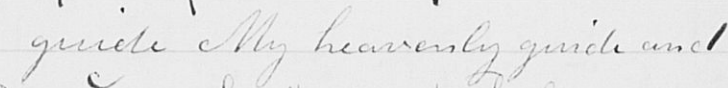
||  near me I hear them singing sweetly

||  Come up higher come still nearer

||  Come up higher on the plains of gospel



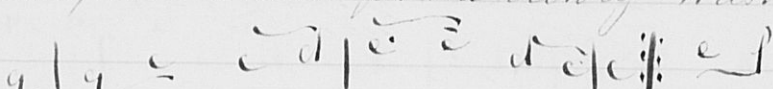
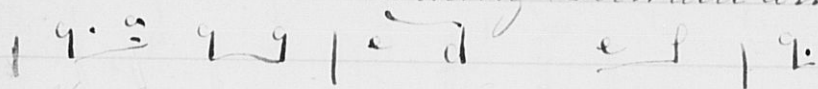

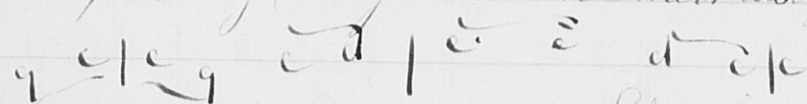
||  truth. All living truth spread far and

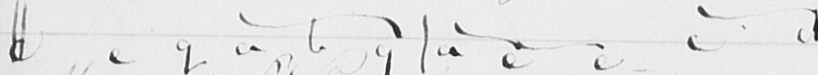

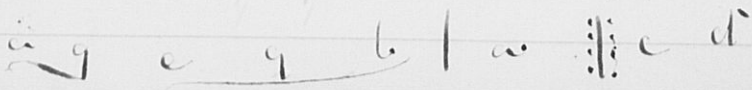
||  wide Angelic truth be thou my

||  guide My heavenly guide and

||  Protector

||  Afford

Th' the gift to be up and doing Yes the

gift for all to be free To arise with life

and power wrestle for the victory *Wrestle*

now until the morning Soon will come

the break of day See the darkness

disappearing Every cloud will melt away

— Gloucester

There is rest for the weary And peace for

the needy Where storms and turmoils

of this earth are not known In that


heavenly communion Where pure love and
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

union Attracts and cements all who are
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 heavenborn

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

I'm thankful I'm thankful that I'm

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 a believer No crosses no trials are too great
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

for me O the gospel's just right and in
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

simple obedience A true child of God

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 it will fit me to be. I truly am thank

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 ful to my blessed Mother And all our
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

First parents who marked out the way

As they lived so I'll live their pure
testimony I'll keep in remembrance
and always obey.

Alfred

² O the pleasures of earth and its charms

shall not tempt me For I am deter-

mined my cross I will bear O kind

loving Savior in mercy do grant me

Thy soul saving gospel Thy love and Thy care

O I'll sacrifice all O I'll sacrifice all

that is worldly and carnal to share in

thy blessing so pure O I'll sacrifice all

to gain life eternal and heavenly

treasures secure

2nd Order

O O I feel the love flowing all around

me O O his Mothers love love that will

adorn me.

South Union

We will toil toil with care In the vineyard
 of the Lord We will work work with zeal
 To gain our own reward Then never tire
 or murmur of the cross our patience tries
 But up and be doing Awake and be alive

W. A. Burleigh

Solemn March

regard
e
al
ie
tries
g
will
gle
ced
g.g
-g

Let us keep the sword of truth shining bright

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

shining bright Let us practice virtue daily by

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

walking in the light Let us crucify old nature

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

that rooked serpent wild and labor to be truly

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

a simple gospel child Every step we take will

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

labor for spirit life and zeal ever struggling

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

for the kingdom and never never yield To

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

pride and lust and bondage which leads to sin

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

and woe ^{we will} rise we will conquer and forward

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

forward go.

d e | e e  Watermark

With hearts full of joy we are marching

together To Cancun's fair peaceful shore

Where sorrow and suffering will vanish

away And we'll all meet to part no more

Then we can unite and sing praises to

Mother and strengthen the pure gospel

the And drink at the fountain of

Holy Waters Which never will run dry

South Union

There's a home of sweet rest and I'm

bound to go there Where the wicked never

invade Where flowers of heaven are

blooming and fair And rivers of life

roll clear O let me be one of this

volunteer band Who are marching

to Canaan's bright shore Where

justified souls in harmony stand

And troubled waters rise no more

Pleasant Hb

4 The holy Angels from above are
è | q q q è | q q a è

gathering near on wings of love
| e t e d è | q è e

Therefore gathering near on wings of

q | a t a q à | e d
love To bless each child of Mother.

e x è | d q a t | e e ||
O we'll make use of our Angel wings

è | e | a q q q q | a è e
To gather and gather of heavenly things

è | d d d d a a | d d d d è
O we'll make use of our Angel wings

c a t a q q q q | a è e
In blessing one another.

è | d e d è | e e ||. South Union

I want that inspiration which causes

me to see That Zion's elevation is

Virgin Purity Lord grant me power

and Wisdom This priceless gift to

gain That beaming with its brightness

Triumphant I may reign

Enfield N.Y.

2
The lightning may flash and the loud
Thunder roar The billows run high still

we'll ply on our oar We'll glide safely

glide over the tempestuous sea To the land
of sweet rest and the home of the free

Our Savior is with us he'll guide us along

Now let us take courage and brave every
storm He'll calm the rough waves by His

power and will And unto the tempest say

Peace be Still

|| e d a |||| 2nd Order

Of the prospect before me what a theme

for thought "What convulsions of

nature and conversions of heart

"What fields to be traversed how exertions

will you ground Before our spirits with

Angels can blend. I say on my journey

to that beautiful land I say on my

journey to that beautiful land Where

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

the Angels dwell where the Angels dwell

To that bright spirit land so entranc
 ing to mind The home of my parents
 Lays bound Lays bound.
 Enfield 1871

There's nothing on this earth below
 That looks so precious to my view As gold
 hundred fold and true Who're faithful in
 their duty They are more precious yet by far
 Than sparkling diamonds rich and rare No
 earthly splendor can compare With them in heavenly
 light

W. A. A. L. I. T.

These are the Fathers and Mothers I love

My early and well tried friends

These are the brethren and sisters to whom

My warmest affections extend

No other relations I cherish or claim

No offer so lasting and pure

Now so true none like you

Should I travel this wide world over

Canterbury

+ I hear the sweet sound of the Angels song

f e d e e d e f e d d

From regions away in the heavens

e f e d e d e f e d g

With music supernal it trembles along

e f e d e a a e l y a e e

Refreshing the land of the living

e f e d e d e f e e e

I feel the enchantment of heavenly love

f e l g g g a a a l y a e d

Now waaring delightfully o'er me

f d f e d e e d e f e

Serenely distilling from spirits above

d f e g g v e d f e d e e

Who've journey'd to heaven before me

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

Un Village

My soul hears the sound of the trumpet
 that awakens from slumber and sighs and
 calls souls in earnest to labor in the
 battle that is waged within. 'Tis the day
 of decision yea or nay is the call
 and the implement of warfare are free
 for all Give the whole give the whole
 Spare no idol near and dear But with
 it thro' the flames of the gospel fire appear

Searlesbury

7. Blessed fire roll and roll (Cleanse and

purify my soul. Free from me each vain
desire. For my element is higher. *Virgins*

Twink's a grace That in my heart shall
find a place. All that's worldly all that's
vain. Shall be consumed by the flames

Enfield

Make my tongue to sing the praises
Of our blessed Mother's way

And my life to act its graces

Breathing love by night and day

Even as the ancient Prophets

Call'd the fire from above

To consume all evil speaking

As a sacrifice to love love love love

love as a sacrifice to love

West

x Now in the dance we will unite

And serve the Lord with all our might We will not

linger by the way But press press on without delay

2. Creter

+ I will work a work that shall be to my

glory O Zion I'll try thee again and again

Untill thou standest redeemed before me

From all that would be a reproach to my

name Not alone for those now within thy

walls Has the Sun of Righteousness arisen

That He in His Second Appearing has

come And established the Kingdom

of Heaven.

Elder A Perkins

Come gather near my chosen people

And hear the voice of the Lord your God

Why will ye slumber? why are ye sleeping

Awake and proclaim my holy word

Then I will send my ho-holy Angels

To guard around you and keep you from

harm. Naught that is evil shall ever

prevail against you If you will keep

my holy word

East Family

+ Faint not any beloved tho' afflictions
 weigh you down Fear not in heaven you
 are securing an immortal crown

If this gospel you keep walk in true
 Godly fear, Holy Angels guide ^{you} safely
 while the heavenly port you near.

2^d Order

+ In the shades of darkest night May be
 seen a ray of light Beaming forth
 which seems to say Look ye for the coming

day Let this as a sign be given To prepare

you for heaven There to meet a righteous
God And be judged by His word

Wateroliet

With my whole heart devoted In the

living work of God I pray for holy
power And a sharp two edged sword
To sever every fetter That would my

progress bind Till from Nature's loss I

rise With my whole soul refined

S Family

5 Sing in the Spirit Joy with the
 ♪ a e d | e e | a a
 understanding Christ has come in his
 ♪ | a a | e e | d d d
 glory The lust of sin disbanding
 | e e | e | d e | t e | a a ||
 Freedom is the cry The banner is
 ||: a a | g f e e | e e d
 waving high God will work away
 | e d | e | g e | e d e
 For His chosen people
 | e e | a e | a a ||: South Family

♯ Like stars and diamonds you shall
 ♯ ♪ | a a | t a | a e
 shine When in any kingdom you do come
 a e | e e | a g | e d e
 Perished You here on earth for mine
 e | a e | e a | a e a

And I will guide you safely home Guide

e | q e e d | e a a a || 2

you to the Port of Peace Over mountains

g | q e |

high and waters deep I'll carry you and

e | y | e d . e e | a a e a

you shall see The glory of the true and free

l q g a e | q e e d | e a a a || 2

Watermark

The strife on nature's gloomy streamlet May often

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

make us sober But O the peace of the summer

a a f e g g l a g . e q q | e e

land When the weary war is o'er then O ye

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

faithful faint ye not but press for that fair region Thro'

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

all temptation you'll be lost Altho' their name is legion

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

is legion is legion Altho' their name is legion

e d f e d e f l g e e | d g e | e i l l u d d e f e

Trust me O trust me and never

Yield to the mandates of cruel despair

To day yesterday and forever

Your redeemer each moment am near

How can I ever forsake you Ye whom

The father hath sent me to save But

in good time I will take thee Where

The sweet bowers of Paradise wave.

Where the sweet bowers of Paradise wave

Wave in the breezes serenely sighing
 Around the still garden of God
 Where no winds of sorrow blow keenly
 Nor a lone agony ever has had

Trust me then trust me and never
 Yield to the manacles of cruel despair
 Yesterday now and forever
 I your redeemer each moment am near

O C H Village

The the tempest beat around you Fear ye not

my children dear enemies shall not confound

you for a stronger hand is near Fear to guide

you thro' all danger If you faithfully pursue

Is your Mother's arm so tender that will bear you safely
 west

Miss M

Holy Angels draw nigh with their
bright burning lamps They have come

They have come To visit your camps.

Now let the House of Israel praise
They will cleanse the sanctuary with pardons & cur-

Sept 2^o Order

I see a band of volunteers Marching on to
Canaan's land On their harps they sweetly
play Singing come this is the way

2^o Order

† Guardian Spirit safely bear me

† Over life's foaming troubled sea

To the port of perfect freedom

There to dwell in liberty

Where the song of joy is swelling

There to join in the dance triumphant

On that blest eternal shore

Harvard

Praise the Lord forevermore

+ Keep us O Lord in the hollow of thy

g l a a g l a e d | e e d e
hand While thy judgements spread

l a g . g g l a a g
rapidly and heavy thro' the land

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

Let us wise be in future Come up

|| *g g l a a g l a e e* |

to our duty Falter not fear not but

g e p e e d | e l a i

with courage press on.

d | e d e | e |||| 2^d Order

Hold fast the cords of love That binds our

g g l e e e | e e
souls together Stand firm in the work of God

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

Our union will grow stronger

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

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

* I will not elicit more love than I give

For there is enough for each one

The Seraphs of Heaven are feasting
to live

The angel has troubled the waters again

And we will step in and be healed

From every affliction from sorrow & pain

Order

+ O the call is more onward Never flinch

♩ e | q a ~ | q e e | a

By the way In the warfare be valiant

♩ a | q e e | q a ~ | q e

There is danger in delay Here is strength

♩ e | e e e | e e e | e e e

for the weary Here is courage for the weak

♩ e | e a q | e e e | e e e

Be fervent in spirit

♩ e | q a q a | q e

Heavenly treasures to seek

♩ e | e e e | e e e ||: *Order*

+ Press ye right ahead For the heavenly

♩ a q | a e e | e e e | e e e

kingdom Keep thine eye upon

♩ a q | a a q | a a e e

The mark of our high calling

♩ e | e e e | e e e ||: *Order*

Never let thy courage fail. Hasten

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

on thy journey. By the truth thou

q q | e q | e e d

shalt prevail Over every evil

| e i e | d e d e | e e |||

R. Ord.

+ With the gospel resolution We must

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

have the christians care Or we may

q q | a a q q | e e d

not gain salvation. Make ourselves the

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

rightful heir. Storms assail us as we

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

travel. Light and shade will mark our

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

way but the soul that's constant faithful

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

can and will abide their day. East

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

Holy angels: give me strength Give me
 # e d e e | e d e | e d
 power to persevere In this selfdenying way
 e g | g a g | g a e d e d e
 I'll never flinch never fear
 | g g a | g e d | e || g e e e d
 e e d d d d e e g g a g g e e p d e |||
 2^d Order

From thy living fountain Refresh
 # e d e e | g a a | e
 us O Lord with true simplicity
 g a g | e e e e
 The quickening power of God Power
 e | e d e e d e |||
 power holy quickening power O bestow
 e | e g g e g g | e e
 on us In the present hour.
 e g | e d e e ||| 2^d Order

O give me a home with the pure in heart

And I ask no greater blessing

May my name be enrolled in the beautiful

rankes With those who are travelling to heaven

Adieu to this world for my lot I have

cast With the pure the good in Zion

O Father support while my vows I

make To live in Thy cause pure and holy

2
Arise O Zion, be not fearful
The dark clouds overhang thee now.

Be ye strong O be ye cheerful

And in low humility bow

O my Zion I will bless thee

To thy prayers I am not deaf

The honest souls who love and serve thee

I will give them sweet relief

West

O how I love the seasons of devotion

e g g q | e q | e . e d e | e
I will be zealous to gain a portion
l q e q l q e e | e . d | e e

q . e q q . q . a q a q . e d | e a q l q . e e d e e e
Jan^y 1870 2^o Order

O how thankful we feel for our holy

q a e e e a y a e e
calling With the true and the faithful
d e e d e e e e e

we will ever be advancing We are

e e d e a a q q a
marching on with our banner

e e a q a e i
unfurled Our motto forever we will

e d e d e e e e e e
overcome the world We are bound

e e e e || e e q

to possess the holy promised land With
g g g g a b a g g g
joy we will join the angelic band We
d e e e g d d d e e
will all meet together on that peaceful
e e e d d e a a e d
happy shore Where sorrow and parting
d g g e e e d e
will be known no more
e d d e e |||

No longer I'll doubting stand
H e e e d e g g
But with new power arise
g e e e g g
And break from each earthly band
g e e d e g g
That would my spirit bind
g e e e d e |||

The world with its charms can't yield

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

That quiet peace within

g | d | d | e | e | e

Which in the gospel here I find

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

In freedom from all sin

g | d | g | g | # | g | :|| 2. Order

With life and zeal I will arise

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

And press for the heavenly prize

e | p. | e | d | e | e | g

Let nothing earthly bind me here

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

But in the gospel persevere

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

For I gladly will resign all pleasures

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

That are vain That lead my soul
I a g | a | c a | e
astray From this pure and living way
f q | a g e e | e d e i
2^d Order

Can I reject my holy call And lose my
h g | e e d e | e d g | e f
union with you all Can I from light to
g e | g g a g | g g a g
darkness fall While tis the call to give up
e d e d | e e e | e d
all O! May I will this call obey And
c e | g g a g | f d e d
valiantly all evil slay My thoughts
| e e d e | e d g | e i
actions I will weigh And in obedience
d d | g g a g | f d e d
walk each day
| e d e |||| 2^d Order

Why do I leave thee Babylon I must

clearly can I tell Because for thy proud

selfish gifts My peace I could not sell

Because I heard my Saviors word Leave

all and follow me Who loveth father

mother more I not, is not worthy to

on the altar of His love I place all

hundred times And as he did a selfish

life I wholly sacrifice And having

transporting Theme of joy a gift of love

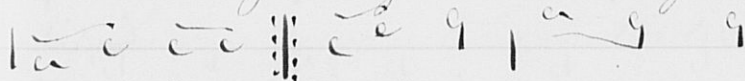


Canterbury

Sweetest love purest love unto you now is

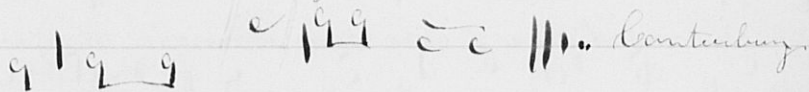
flowing Gather ye gather freely while Angels

are bestowing Holy love heavenly love



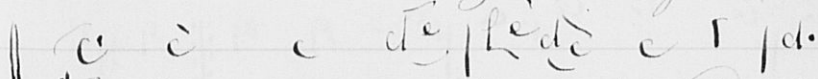
purified by the fire Of eternal truth and

love tis the love of ^{our} Mother



Canterbury

Who shall stand on zions heights Clad



in raiment clean and white Praising



God by day and night His throne
 -erated And I hear the angels say
 These shall reign in endless day joys
 That never fade away care for the consecrat
 Enfield

Ann. Cunningham

I cannot keep the way of God Defiled with
 guilt and sin I lose my strength the power
 of life The gift of peace within Nor can
 I share in worldliness And feel
 the gift of love That keeps my soul baptized

with strength Renewed by powers above

Wm H Cummings
 Benfield

O Brethern and sisters how sacred the

trust. The knowledge which to us is given

Of the true resurrection and order of Christ

To be equal ^{un} to Angels in Heaven

To be equal ^{un} to Angels in Heaven

To gain this relation from the world

we are called Our own carnal lives

to lay down And in our department

through life's varied cares Be worthy
1 e d e 9 e 9

an immortal Crown An immortal Crown
e d e d 4 e 9 e 9 e 9

Be worthy an immortal Crown
e 9 e e d # 9 e d e 4

Tea

There's an eye that sees me ever

8 4 9 2 9 9 1 9 e e d

In each little act and way There's an ear

1 d d 1 d 1 e 1 9 1 9 2 9

that is not heavy For it hears me when I

9 1 9 1 9 9 9 e 1 e d

pray And good spirits bear my offerings

4 # 9 e e e 9 e e 9

To the throne that's placed above Whence an

1 e 9 9 1 e 9 e 1 d d

answer cometh to me 'Tis remember God's love God's love

e e 9 9 a 9 1 1 9 9 9 1 1 1 e 9 4 #

Number one with the Pilgrim band Who're

12
 14 *g g. a a g | e g i*
 traveling to the Promised land (Giving to
e e e | d e d | e e e
 God both heart and hand United for the
a e | d e
 truth to stand 'Tis an uphill work we're
d e e || e | a g a e
 called unto an uphill march till
| e g a g | a g a e
 we've traveled thro' Yet falter not beloved
e | d e d d | e e e e e e
 few For your reward is just and true
a. g | e e a e | d e e e ||: 100

I receive a new baptism. This blessed hour
 to seek. To feel the angel influences. Which
 even the thoughts will keep. Which even
 the thoughts will keep. A touch of
 inspiration. I feel from heaven above
 It fills my soul with holy fear. With
 pure angelic love. With pure angelic love

More yielding and simple may I be
 Like the pliant willow tree I humble

in heart pure and free Pride and bondage

Spurning Heavenly Zephyrs around me

Blow Bend and sway me to and fro

Cause my soul in truth to grow and

From wrong be turning

With more life and energy Let us go forth to worship

and labor for the power of God To resurrect the spirit

The bread of life the living word I want a liberal portion

Separating gospel truth Quicken every motion

The Lord in His majesty reigneth
Supreme Over all the Mount of
salvation O trust in His mercy for
He will redeem His chosen from all
tribulation What tho' He may lead
us thro' dangerous ways And draped
with the curtains of sorrow His seeming
affliction and grief of no stay May
prove but His mercy to morrow

Oliver Hammond Canterbury

The heavens are opening the Angels are

Depositing rich blessings the faithful to cheer

Draw draw from this fountain of love.

In heavenly communion our spirits are

blending With servants who have journeyed

before They are spreading a mantle of

strength over us Inviting us on to that shore

2^d Order

From the high path of duty

Why should I ever stray

For behold rich gems of beauty

All strewed along the way

See the crowns of shining glory

Set with sparkling diamonds fair

Yonder see bright mansions holy

For the true and rightful heir

East Family

Thy promises O God my Heavenly
 Father Inspire me to trust in thy
 way Thou declarest that the path
 of the upright shall grow brighter
 to Eternal Day Remembering this
 word unto thy servant Upon which
 thou hast caused me to hope Tho
 tides may be adverse with truth
 for my pilot My ensign is still
 pointing up. d. f. l.

Trust trust ye the power

|| f
|| g

That gathers you home
e e e e | d.

Trust trust ye the arm

That's leading you on.
e | e e d e c :

The sorrows and trials

||
||
||

g a | g e g a a

Your spirits may feel

The power of God

The wounded will heal.

e | g a e d c ||||

1st Order 1870.

Love Love holy love we will

||: 6/8 c g. | e d c | f a
keep thee For thou art the sign
| g e | d c | a c c
of Christ's true disciple

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

| f e d | c c | e g. a. a. | e g e | c c ||: 1st Order 2/8

Thou soul refining power of God

c | c c g e | c c c
Inspire us with thy holy word
d | e g g e | d f c ||:

Our hearts are filled with fervency

||: e d d d e | g g g
To work till we gain the victory.
g | g e e e | d c e ||:

1st Order. 70

Why not willingly give the whole

112
114

Since God doth this require

Time and talents body and soul

Each motive and desire

O how earnestly I hear the call

For deeper consecration

For within a spiritual life

Is embodied the power of salvation.

1st Order. E. H. S. S.

My soul shall more devoted be

To live a life of Purity

For virtuous pleasures I can see
 Yield heavenly solace ever.

O Mother thy praise will sing

For all these gifts which thou dost bring

And under thy protecting wing

O shelter me forever.

Come away come away

||: e - g | g e - g | g

O now is the time

g | e e e | c

This is the invitation

e | a - g c a | a - g

From seraphs divine

g | g a - c | c ||

I hear their sweet music

||: c - c | a a a | a - g

As they enter the vale

g - g | g e - d | d

And joyfully I'll hasten on

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

To joys which cannot fail.

||: a a e - d | c ||||

H. G. B.

My Saviour blessed Saviour

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

My soul prays to thee

$\underline{e} | \underline{g} \underline{e} \underline{d} | \underline{c}$

For thy enduring spirit

$\underline{c} | \underline{a} \underline{a} \underline{a} \underline{g} | \underline{g} \underline{g}$

To overshadow me

$\underline{e} | \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{c} | \underline{c} ::$

Thy love so forgiving

$:: \underline{c} | \underline{a} \underline{a} \underline{g} | \underline{g} \underline{g}$

Thy charity impart

$\underline{g} | \underline{c} \underline{c} \underline{a} \underline{a} | \underline{g}$

And O I would have

$\underline{e} \underline{g} | \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{c} | \underline{d}$

A praying watchful heart.

$\underline{d} | \underline{a} \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{e} | \underline{c} ::|||$

A. J. B.

On the wings of freedom I'm

i: c - d | e e e l g g

soaring away To join with

| a a a a g a | c a

scraps in songs of mirth There

g e c c | d d d - e

I'll praise my God tho' this

.c | e e e d c c

mortal play I'm still confined

| a a a c c | d c e g

to the scenes of Earth

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

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

d. f. e

Come up and possess the estate of your

6/4 fathers Remove not the landmarks

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

which they have set But with

the same weapons I fight fight

in earnest And with the same

victory your labors are met. Defeat

not the contest tho it may seem

heavy your foes only strengthen

by such a delay But meet them

led

12
c.cq

with courage In field or in

ambush And flinch not but

valiantly gain the day.

Handwritten musical notation for the first line, including notes, rests, and a double bar line with repeat dots.

d.f.b

I have no time to linger

No time to delay

For lo! my precious moments

Are passing away.

Handwritten musical notation for the second line, including notes, rests, and a double bar line with repeat dots.

d.f.b

My bark it is launched

$\frac{12}{14}$ $\underline{e} \mid \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{c} \underline{e} \mid 9$

On the rough sea of time

$9 \underline{\quad} a \mid e \quad d \underline{e} \mid d$

And swiftly I am sailing

$9 \mid a \underline{a} a \underline{a} \mid 9 \mid a \underline{\quad}$

To that heavenly clime

$c \underline{\quad} a \mid 9 \quad e \quad d \mid c \quad \parallel$

The raging winds may blow

$\parallel \underline{d} \underline{e} \mid a \underline{a} \underline{a} \quad a \underline{\quad} 9 \mid a \underline{e} \underline{e}$

O'er me My Saviour throw

$\mid a \underline{9} \underline{e} \mid d \quad e \mid d \underline{\quad} c \underline{\quad} c \underline{\quad}$

art near And I will trust

$\underline{e} \mid 9 \quad 9 \mid e \underline{\quad} e \quad d$

in Thee.

$\underline{e} \mid c \parallel \dots$ A. J. C.

Strong be this that bind me to you

$\frac{2}{4}$ e f | g. g a g | e g

Dearest hindered home at heart

| h g e g |

How could I from you my brethren

| e a g f | e g

Or my Sisters every part

| g g g |

I am with you in each trial

| e g f | e e

Of your sufferings I would share

| e f | g

Earnestly I'll toil and labor

| e f | g

Faithfully the cross I'll bear

| g g g | e e

111
N. G.

How shall we conquer and reign over sin

How shall we triumph over death and the

grave Unless we by our testimonies come

forth Seeking not our own lives to save

Deeper stronger faith is called for Efforts

many to sustain the cause Laborers to

work to build up Zion To restore her

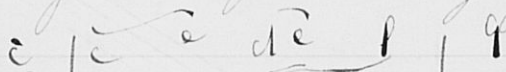
order and maintain her laws.

Alfred

I feel the powers of the world to come

$\frac{2}{2}$ 

My soul is filled with joy




While laboring for love from the



heavens above Nought can my peace disturb



Above earth's shadows my soul shall



arise And dwell in endless day



Where Angels bright with their



wings of light Will ban all



darkness away



N.F.

Come play upon your harps A song of love

and praise and dance before the Lord
As saints in ancient days.

As saints in ancient days.

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece.

Handwritten musical notation for the second piece.

Confield
1876

O my Heavenly Father I earnestly pray

Guide me O guide me in thy pure way

Guide me O guide me in thy pure way

I will ^{walk} in obedience thy blessing to gain

Consecrate my all thy cause to maintain

Consecrate my all thy cause to maintain

Handwritten musical notation for the third piece.

Handwritten musical notation for the third piece.

2^d Order

How happy when the heart is pure The
 Allegro
 Christian life appears Then day dispells the
 gloom of night With all its doubts and fears
 No clouds of darkness roll between This
 world and worlds above But all become
 one golden plain of happiness and love
 Of happiness and love

My hopes are more than mountain high
 And deeper than the sea
 Earth has no chains to bind my soul
 And death no pangs for me

O holy spirit pure and bright

With fire from heaven come

And touch my lips that I may sing

The song of an Angel's home

The song of an Angel's home

E. J. L. Union Village

When in low humiliation Unto thee my

God I cry Even in the fiery furnace

Thou hast promised to be nigh Give me

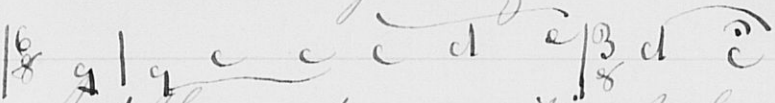
light to know my duty Strength to

walk its path with care Full baptism is

that power Gained by watchfulness and prayer

Address of Traine

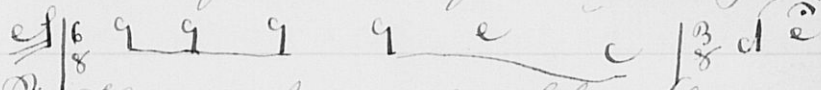
The desert's beginning to blossom



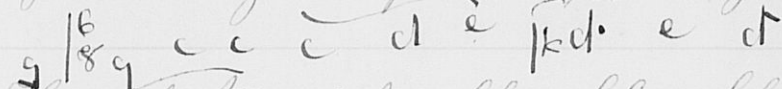
and thousands are waiting to know



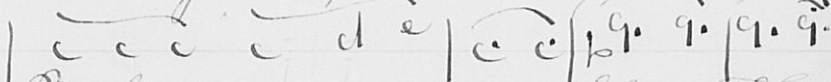
The word of the Lord from Zion



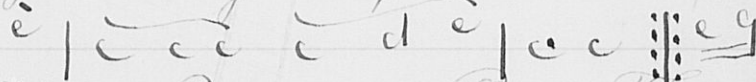
O ye Heavenly trumpeters blow O ye



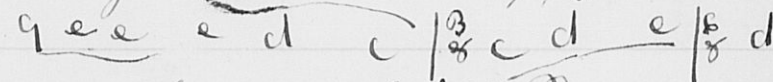
Heavenly trumpeters blow blow blow



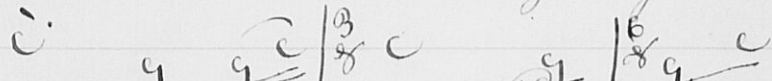
O ye heavenly trumpeters blow Then



listen ye Rulers and People The sound



moves slow and shrill O ye garners



must surely be cleansed Before with pure



wheat they are filled.



Love love heavenly love is flowing like the
Ocean

Making glad the hearts of all
In this pure devotion

O let it flow around
like a gentle shower

To embrace every one
Giving strength and power.

Rolling o'er and thro' me roll

I want to feel God's searching power
Rolling o'er and thro' me roll

I want to feel my soul baptized
Deep deep deep within its cleansing tide

Deep deep deep within its cleansing tide

All stand thro' trials heed the call

2 4 2 4

That loud is sounding forth to all

2 4

Come forth in truth and be ye free

2 4

And quickened in your spirits be

2 4

Stand firm thro' every trial Stand firm

2 4

unto the end Fear not the raging tempest

2 4

For the Lord will you befriend Let nothing earthly

2 4

tempt you Or lead you from the fold Press

2 4

onward look upward There are heavenly joys untold

2 4

2 4

2 4

2 4

W. Oden

I want to ^{be} rising still higher and higher

Ⓔ | e e | g e g | a g g | e g
Above earthly thralldom above earthly care

g | e e | e | e e | a d e | e
My soul seeks a higher and holier enjoyment

e | g g g | e e | g g e | e
Gained only by labor by watching and prayer.

d | e e e | g g e | e d | e
This power is enduring will fail me may never

Ⓔ | e | g g g | e e | g g e | e
The earth with her glitter may charm for awhile

d | e e e | g g e | e d | e
I know it will vanish and end in confusion

e | e e e | g e g | e e e | e
While joys never ending to share shall be mine

e | g | g g | e e e | e d | e
Confield 1844

My love to you is unbounded dear gospel

relations I love you more and more as

onward I progress May I ever be found

worthy of your tender love and care Is my

earnest heartfelt fervent prayer

2. Under

When'er we assemble to worship and adore

Thou O Lord in our midst dost appear With a

blessing for the faithful and courage for the

Weak give strength according to our day

us

2. Under

When'er we assemble to worship and adore

Thou O Lord in our midst dost appear With a

blessing for the faithful and courage for the

Weak give strength according to our day

us

2. Under

When'er we assemble to worship and adore

Lord impress upon my feelings That

I have a sacred call. May I never dare
to slight it. But with fervor give up all
May that faith which thou hast given

Be to me a guiding light ever grow-
ing and increasing. It will lead my soul right

Amos

Step forward on new ground ye valiant hearted souls

And wrestle in earnest To keep the way of God

2^d Order

O Heavenly Father to whom should I flee
 In times of afflictions if not unto thee
 Thou cannot soothe the distressed the weak knees
 Strengthen clothe and feed the hungry soul
 Then I'll trust thee forever thy beautiful way
 The cross of my Savior cheerfully bear
 Keep low in the vale where I can be found
 Then Mother can love and own me.

2^d Verse

of God And those who fail of love

Awake O Zion work and pray With diligence

and care Prepare ye for the coming day

When souls my trumpet shall hear Lo! it

shall echo far away In their eyes and distant times

So hasten on without delay Make ready for my time

Given in a lesson 2^d Order 1/10

Lo! saith the Holy Saviour By this shall all

men know that ye are my disciples if ye have love

to each other For love is the fulfillment of the law

of all of their salvation.

1st Order

Adagio 116 ♪

Thou beautiful river which maketh glad

the City of God. Flow down from thy fountains

Baptize and cleanse the children of Zion

And roll on to the nations abroad

Grant us thy blessing O Heavenly

Father Refresh us with power and love
from on High. Feed us good Angels

With treasures immortal We need your

assistance do not pass us by.

2. Order

1870

1
in
9
1
c
er
in
0

