

111 C. G. Reed's Copies

- | | | |
|----|--------------------------------------------------|----|
| 1 | Round my heart entwine ^{strength} your, | 32 |
| 2 | Blessed Homelands. | 33 |
| 3 | Waiting Angels. | 34 |
| 4 | The Lord is my shepherd | 35 |
| 5 | <u>Rejoice</u> your Saviour is near | 36 |
| 6 | Thro the darkest cloud impending | 37 |
| 7 | I was glad when they said. | 38 |
| 8 | Rich the Blessings of the faithful | 39 |
| 9 | That Beautiful Land. | 40 |
| 10 | Blessed power of true religion | 41 |
| | Homeward. | 42 |
| | ... the song, | 43 |
| | | 44 |

1.

Key of E

Round my heart entwined your strength O ye

e e d e e | v |

who have come off victorious lift me above

e a v e e | e d d | e k v a

the darksome vale O ye the mount all glorious.

v | v e e | v v a v e | e e e ||

Give me a drink at the crystal stream

v v k e v v | a a a

Where life eternal is flowing I would be

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

leaving earthly scenes And heavenward

l | a e e e | v e e

be going.

e d | e e ||

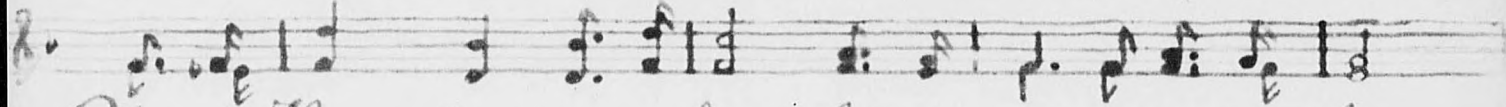
Blessed Homeland



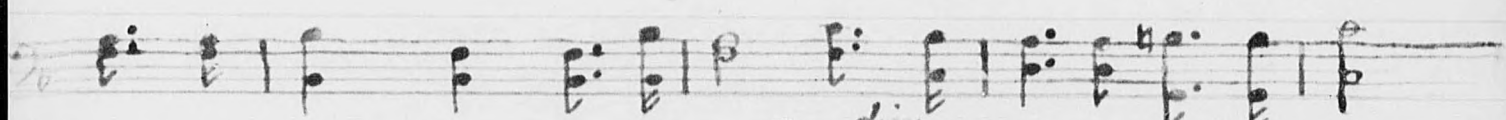
1st Gliding o'er life's fitful waters, Heavy surges sometimes roll;
 2nd Oft we catch a faint reflection Of its bright and vernal hills
 3rd To our Father, and our Saviour, To the Spirit, Three in One
 4th 'Tis the weary pilgrim's Home land Where each throbbing ^{shall} _{can} ^{can} _{can}



And we sigh for yonder haven For the Home land of the soul
 And tho' distant, how we hail it! How each heart with rapture
 We shall sing glad songs in triumph When our lowest work is done
 And our longings and our yearnings, Like a wave be hushed ^{to} _{from}



Blessed Home-land, ever fair! Sin can never enter there



But the soul, to life awaking, Ever lasting bloom shall wear



Waiting Angels.

3.

Just over the banks of the river of time Angels are waiting, waiting to
Let us grow in our hearts the sweet buds of faith With blossoms of trust in the pure and the
O the banks fade away, and the river runs slow As a bright hope for the angels long
Just over the banks of the river of time Angels are waiting, waiting to

come. With the music of love with the whisperings of truth They're waiting, waiting to come
True, Their incense will waft to the loved ones who wait Our earth home with good
stay, Goes forth from the soul with the soft breath of prayer To help us each on coming day
come With the breathing of life enrobed for our sight They're waiting, waiting to come

Beautiful land outstretched to the view Picture the

Ad. quite Softly

mingling of the good and true.

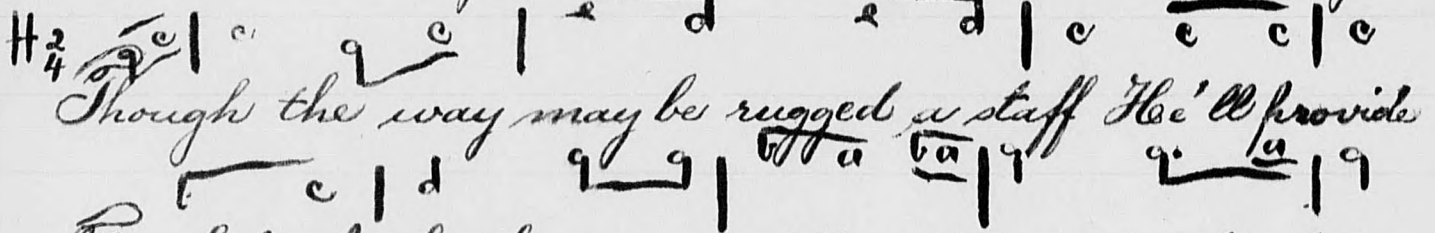
Waiting Angels

62
25
10
35
100
150
3.82
500

1.18
282

218

The Lord is my shepherd He will lead me aright

H^2_4 

Though the way may be rugged, a staff He'll provide

The hope he hath given will aid me in climbing,

While faith bears me upward whatever may betide

My spirit is resting 'neath the arm of His love

I can feel the presence of His uplifting power

He chideth the errors, approveth the right

Protecteth my spirit every day every hour.

Rejoice rejoice your Savior is near,

2/4 $\overline{g^a} | g | e | g | e | c | d | \overline{c} | b | c$

How lendeth his presence your hearts to cheer,

$c | d | \overline{d} | e | f | d | g | e | \overline{c} | e$

In faith look heavenward in trust draw near,

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

With hope press forward cast away all fear.

$g | d | e | b | d | g | e | \overline{c} | c ||$

For out of the darkness light shines for you

$\overline{c} | g | g | g | g | e | g | a | g | \overline{e} | d$

There 'neath his sheltering arms bright hopes renew

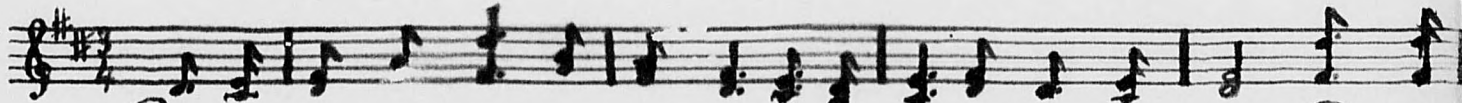
$\overline{d} | e | f | f | g | a | g | g | e$

O joy unspeakable awaits the soul

$\overline{d} | e | c | c | d | c | a | c | c | g | g$

Who by his guiding hand seeks the bright goal.

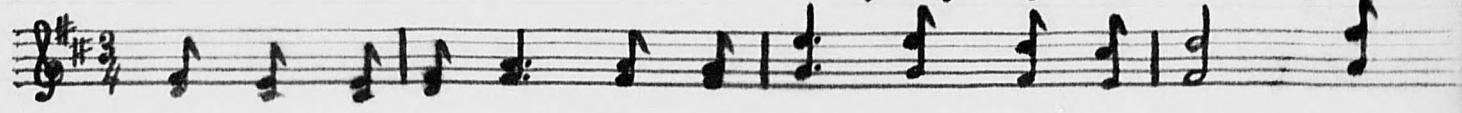
$g | d | e | b | d | g | e | \overline{c} | e | c ||$



Thro' the darkest cloud impending I can see a golden light 'Tis the



sun's'ine God is sending To direct me in the right. O my heart



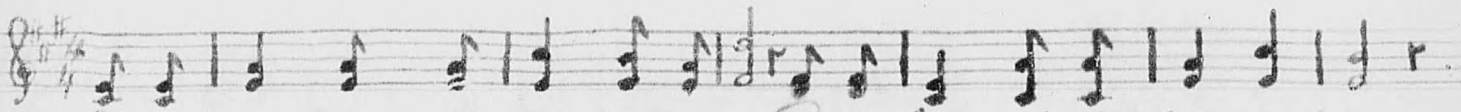
be not desponding, Let thy faith pierce every wrong Know



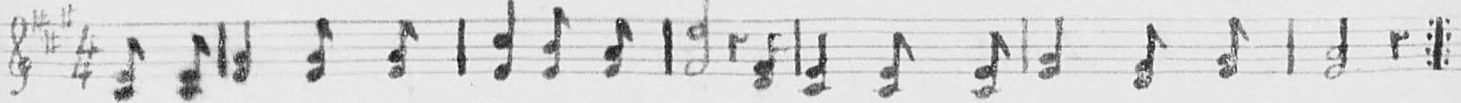
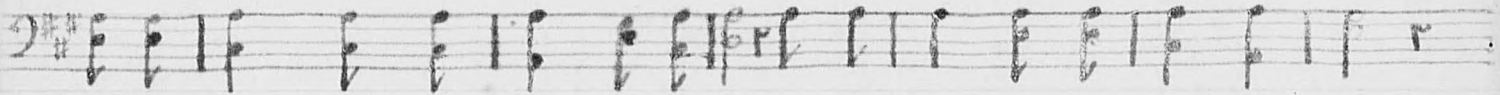
the darkest hour is always Just before the morning's dawn.



L



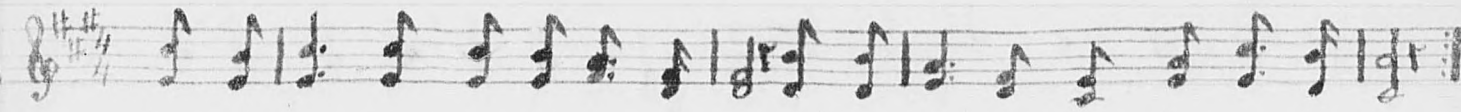
I was glad when they said let us go, To the house of the Lord for prayer,



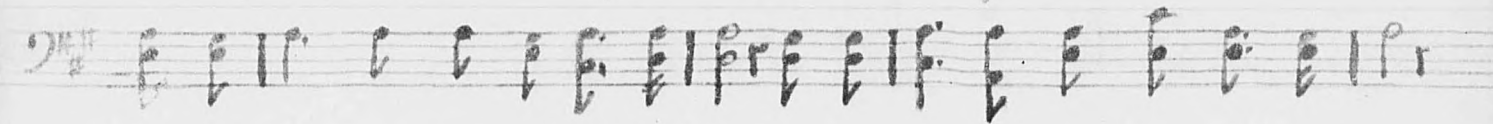
For a vision sweeps over my soul I see that the angels are there.



I can feel the presence of a power, That is ever near and never far,

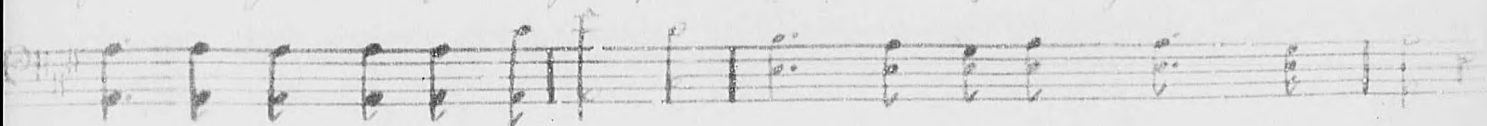


Blessed faith my spirit clings to thee, In this valley where temptations are.





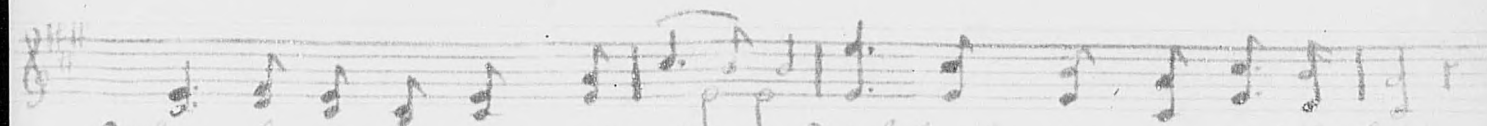
Rich the blessings of the faithful Pure the treasures which they share
Of we gather feeble glimpses Of what Zion yet shall be



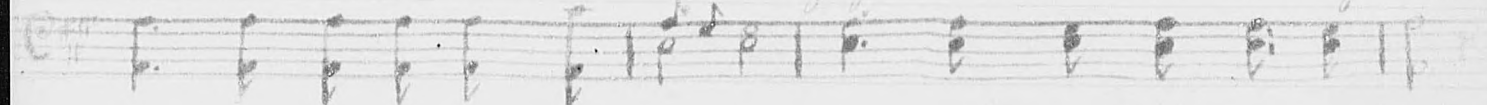
They enjoy a sweet communion Free from earth and earthly care
And we feel a blessed promise Of her future destiny



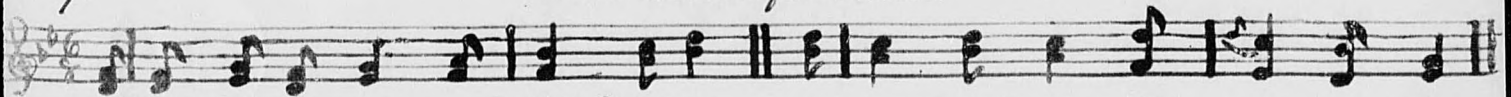
Rise my soul with firm endeavor Seek to reach those heights sublime
God will open living fountains Healing waters will flow forth



Where the victor's crown all glorious With bright gems immortal shine
And the sin sick and the sorrowing Yet shall know their saving worth



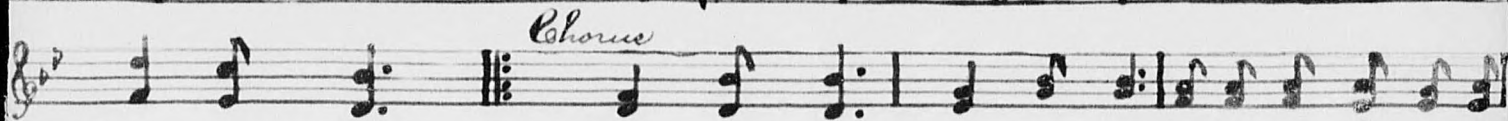
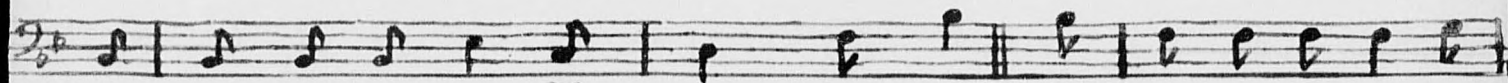
That Beautiful Land.



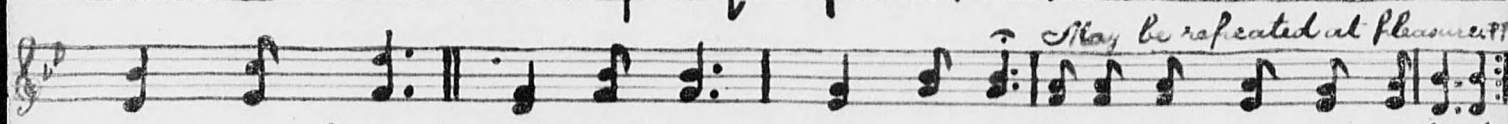
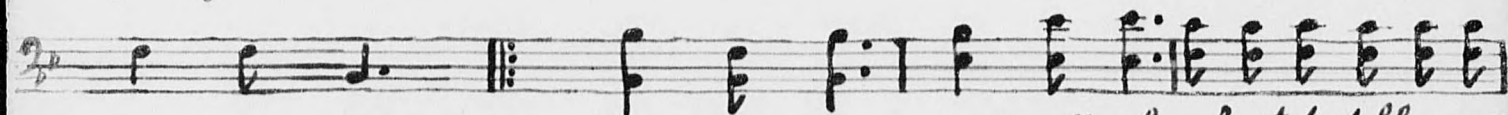
A beautiful land by faith I see — A land of rest from sorrow free;
 That beautiful, the City of Light, It ne'er has known the shades of night
 In vision I see its streets of gold; Its beautiful gates I too behold;



The home, of the ransomed bright and fair And beautiful angels
 The glory of God, the light of day Hath driven the darkness
 The river of life the crystal sea The ambrosial fruit of

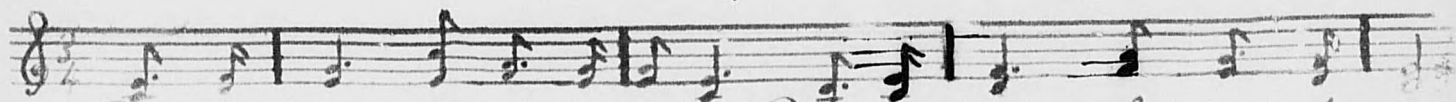


too are there. Will you go? Will you go? Go to that beautiful
 far a-way.
 life's fair tree.



land with me? Will you go? Will you go? Go to that beautiful land

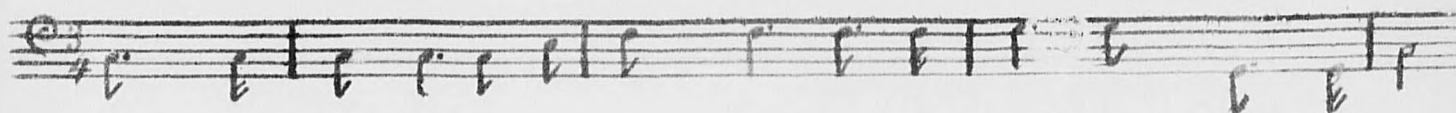




Blessed power of true religion Be my guide thro' out the day



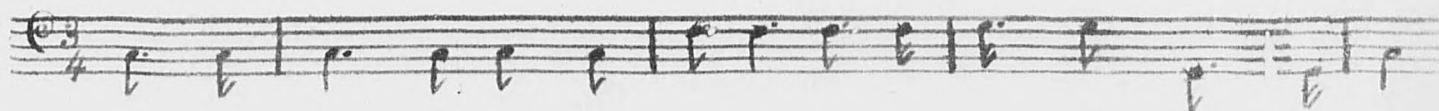

Leave me never for I need thee Be my soul's support and stay




Leave me never! O! I need thee In the daily walks of life




In the hours of toil and trial In the conflict and the strife.



Traveling Homeward

11

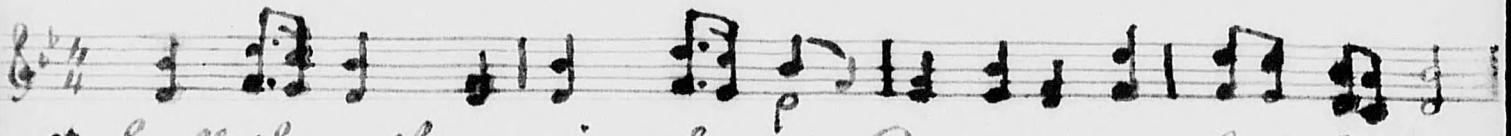
Come on dear companions we're traveling homeward Travel

ing away from the darkness of night Let us go willingly thank

fully, joyfully! Let us go on to the mansions of light. Let us go up to

the mountain of glory, Sure is the way tho' the progress is slow, let us

go willingly, thankfully, joyfully! Angels are watching as thither we go.



1st Swell the anthem, raise the song; Praises to our God be long.
 2nd Blessings from his liberal hand Flow, around this happy land.
 3rd There beneath, a virtuous way May we cheerfully obey;
 4th Mark! the voice of nature sings Praises to the King of Kings.



Saints, and angels join to sing Praises to the Heavenly King.
 Heft by him no foes annoy, Peace and freedom we enjoy.
 Never feel oppressions rod; Ever own and worship God.
 Let us join the choral song, And the grateful notes prolong.





On the mossy banks near the crystal stream Where Jordan's cleansing



waters glans I would pitch my tent, and oft have seen Beneath its healing



rivulets. Its waters have been often proved And many a weary pilgrim soothed



Why should I doubt or startle or move I shrink not my soul from duty.



I'll triumph while here in the body, I'll triumph o'er

3/4 *g* | *c* *c* *c* | *d* *e* *e* *e* | *c* *g* *g* | *g* *g* *c* |
 death and the grave My soul sings exultant in glory

d *e* *e* *d* | *f* *g* | *g* *e* *g* | *a* *g* | *f* *g* *g* |
 The Lord is mighty to save. His hand reacheth out

g | *f* *c* | *e* *d* *c* | *f* || *f* | *b* *e* *g* | *a*
 thro' the darkness, His smile in the sunbeams descend

g | *f* | *e* *g* *c* | *e* *d* *e* *d* | *e* *c* *a* | *g*
 The powers from on high gather round us, The earth

g | *f* *e* *g* | *g* *e* *a* | *g* *e* *g* | *g*
 and the heavens blend.
e *d* | *e* *d* *d* | *f* || *S. F. A. W.*

Unto the soul desponding I'll speak a loving word,

2/4 *g* | *e* *f* *a* | *g* *e* *e* | *d* *e* *a* | *g*
 And from my lips be only tones of kindness heard.

e | *d* *f* *e* *d* | *c* *g* | *e* *e* *d* *d* | *c* ||
 True loving gentle accents O, how potent they,

g | *e* *f* *a* | *g* *g* | *g* *g* *e* | *d*
 To drive away the shadows, Of life's cloudy day.

g | *e* *f* *a* | *g* *e* | *d* *e* *e* *d* | *c* || *S. F. M. B.*

Comfort the sorrowing, soothe the afflicted,

6
3
Pour the balm of healing in the burdened heart,

Christ-love and tenderness will the spirit cheer + bless,

10
Tis joy to receive and blessed to impart.

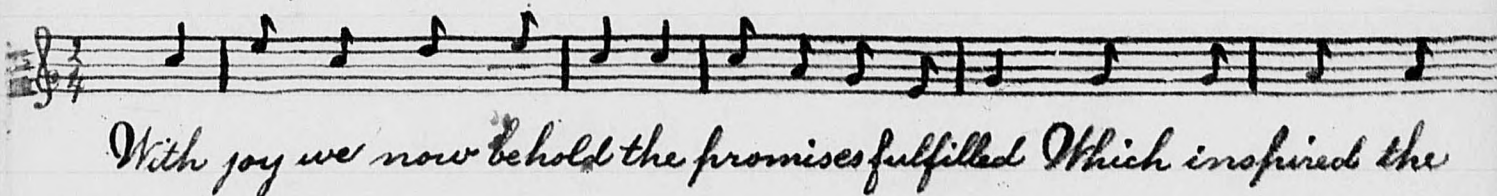
Heaven's choicest blessings mingle with life's sorrow

God's loving angels, clouds will backward roll

Lo! on Mt. Zion's high beams truth's eternal light

circled with glory the resurrected soul.

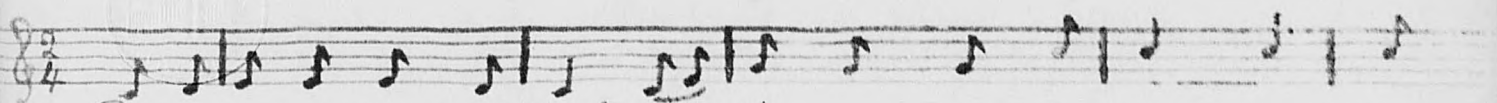
M. J. A.



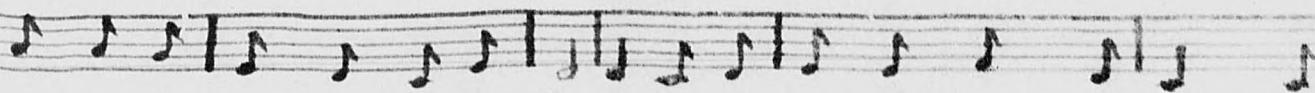
As we mark the course of the
 righteous few We are filled with
 fortitude our strength to renew To be true
 and just in the cause of right, Tho'
 we've foes to conquer many battles to
 fight. With our armor on full faith
 in the Lord We will join the valiant
 armies at command of His word
 Tho' have many gone before Who
 will aid in the strife All who would
 win the victors crown of life.

As we mark the course of the
 righteous few We are filled with
 fortitude our strength to renew To be true
 and just in the cause of right Tho'
 we've foes to conquer many battles to
 fight. With our armor on full faith
 in the Lord We will join the valiant
 army at command of His word
 There have many gone before Who
 will aid in the strife All who would
 win the victors crown of life.





The increasing light of truth like mornings cheering beams Will chase



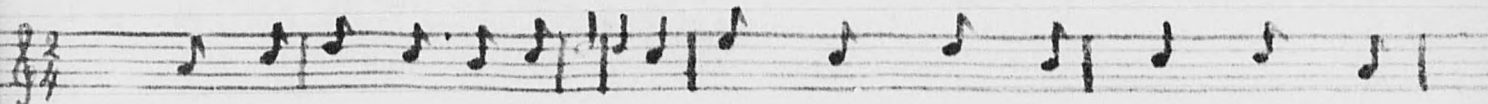
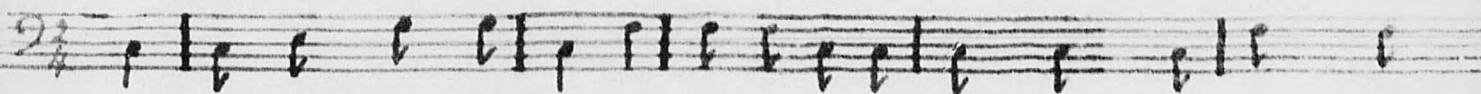
away the darkness of the past All the mystic forms of night swept



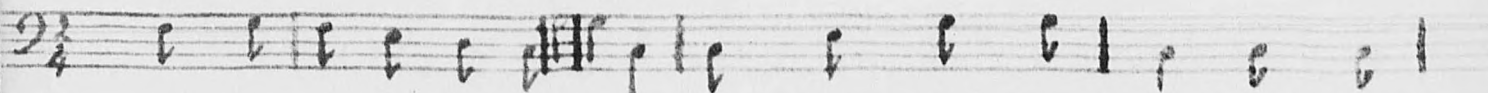
within its glowing light Shall fade before the substance that shall last.



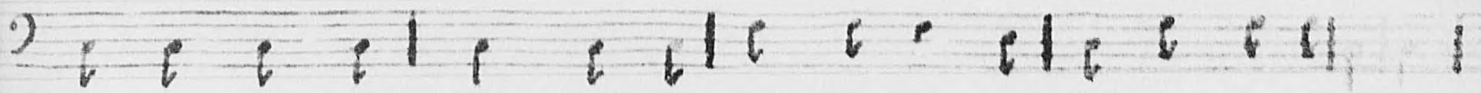
With joy we now behold the promises fulfilled Which inspired the



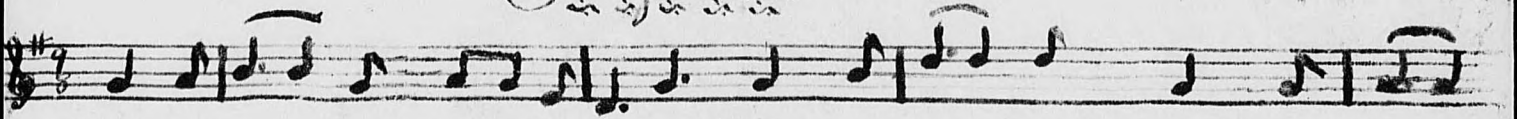
hope of prophets and of our O'ke reap when they have sown for the



harvest fields have grown And the fruits of faith and righteousness appear



Peaceful Vale



1st Gently glide life's silvery river, Bear me to some peaceful vale,
 2nd Bright the glories round me beaming, Yet they shall not tempt away
 3rd Let thy surges waft me onward I will breast what'er, may come



To the shores of sweet contentment Where no bitter winds assail
 I would peer the lowly valley And in faith improve my days
 For the rippling music whispers Stealing your eternal home

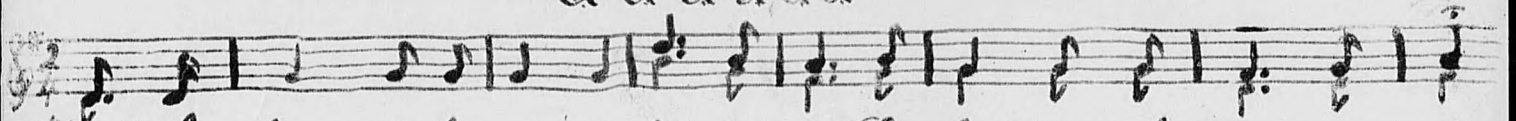


I would steal, steal away On thy bosom soft and calm,




Far away from strife and envy Far from every form of harm.


Boatman's Call.



1st On the shores of the ocean far away The ships in their moorings lie

2nd There are reefs rising o'er the waters flow, And shoals hidden neath the wave

3rd Many souls have launched upon the wave And drifted we know not where,

4th Those who bravely have stemmed the stormy tide And conquer'd the billowy foam



But soon will their sails float on in the gale, And over the waters fly.

But the shadows will sleep and the signal be bright, To those who are strong & brave

And a lesson of life we have learned there from, That taught us to guide with care

Now shine as a light-house over the sea, To welcome us to our home.



Then who will be willing to sail away For they are coming for all,



Or who will be willing to temper the tide And bend to the boatman's call.



Joyful Song.

O prophets and immortal sages! Who have passed to spheres above, Left
Down the isles of time, come floating Voices from unrestful strife, Calls,
for us on fiery pages Records of your priceless love Strike with fated
to eager hearts & longing, Work forever toward new life Bide in patience
hand, the errors Mould with matchless grace the truth Till redimensioned
fear and favor Stern should quail true hearts, and strong God above
from ancient terrors Men shall find immortal youth,
and constant labor, crowns the end with joyful song.

I am safe in the life boat on times troubled waters The waves may

dash high, and the billows may roar, I have trust in my God and

His glorified angels Will pilot my barque to the beautiful shore, Tho' the

storm gathers near I'm inspired to press forward To follow my guide to

the tempest is o'er, Then a sweet hallowed peace will overshadow my

spirit When I anchor at last on the beautiful shores.

1 Beautiful valley of Eden! Sweet is thy moon-tide calm, Over
 2^d Over the heart of the mourner Shuneth thy golden day Wafting
 3^d There is the home of my Saviour; There with the sinless throng, Over

1st the hearts of the weary, Breathing thy waves of calm.
 2^d the songs of the angels Down from the far a-way.
 3^d the highlands of glory Pulleth the great new song.

Allegro
 Beautiful valley of Eden, Home of the pure and best, How

often amid the wild billows I dream of thy rest - sweet rest.
the pure and best.

O journey up the mount though the rocks are bear

$\frac{2}{4}$ 9 | 9. e e | e | e e | e 9 | 9
Though the tempest sways in the midnight air

9 | e e | e e | 9 9 | 9
Though the sky is dark and the clouds are low

e 9 | 9 9 | a 9 v 9 | 9 e | 9
And threaten to break o'er the path below.

9 | v e e | e e | e e | e e ||
O forward is the march tarry not behind

|| 9 | e 9 v a | 9 f a | a | e
Lest the powers of darkness the spirit bind

e e | 9 9 | e e | d d | d
On the mountain's height is the light of life

e d | e e | l l | l a a 9 | 9
The awarding of trust the need for strife.

v 9 | v e e | 9 9 | e e | e e ||
T.E.