

I will not be long.

1 I will not be long our journey here, each broken sigh and falling tear
 2 I will not be long the yearning heart, May feel its every hope depart,
 3 Though sad we mark the closing eye Of those we loved in days gone by
 4 These checkered wilds with thorns o'erspread, thro' which our way so oft is led

Will soon be gone, and all will be A cloudless sky, a waveless sea.
 And grief be mingled with its song; We'll meet again, we'll not be long
 Yet sweet in death their latest song We'll meet again we'll not be long
 This march of time, with truth so strong Will end in bliss we'll not be long

Refrain

Roll on ~~Dark~~ Stream We dread not thy foam;
 Roll on, roll on dark stream roll on.

The Pilgrim is longing for Home, sweet home.

The life that Christ-the Savior taught-

1/8

Revealed the secret-springs of thought- To
righteousness and judgment-brought-

human imperfections. O holy life and love

divine, Our hearts your glory would enshrine,
All souls in truth's bright-vestments-shine,

Whose found this resurrection.

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece.

No. 10

I have found thee O gospel of mercy I am blessed

1/4

by thy tidings of love Thy glorious work here
before me The power of redemption to prove.

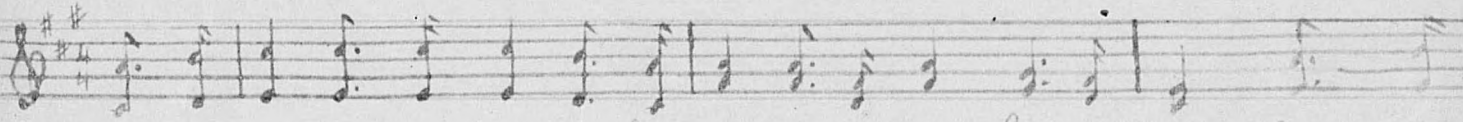
O how can I utter thanksgiving Or voice the
sweet-music of praise To God for the hand

of his blessing Hath led me in heavenly ways.

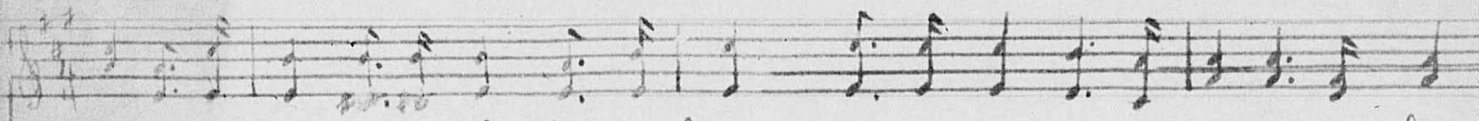
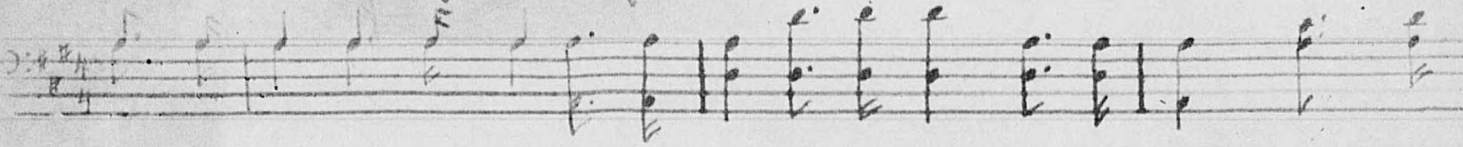
Handwritten musical notation for the second piece.

No. 11

Life's Music



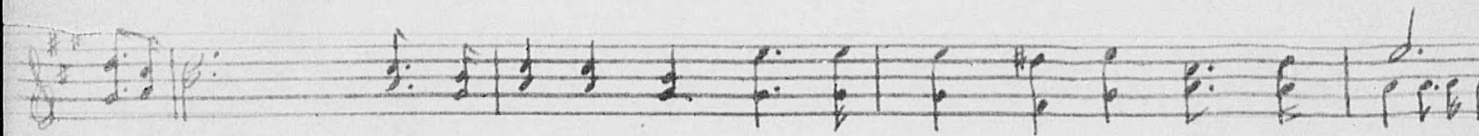
We are all marching on to the music of time Every heart hears its
We are all daily singing the music of life Every one is a



echo for good or for ill. If our hearts are attuned to its concordant chime
sound in its harmony If we all act our part tis a beautiful chime



We are prompted by motives of peace and good will. Hear the chime
Ringing out as an anthem so glorious and free — hear the chime

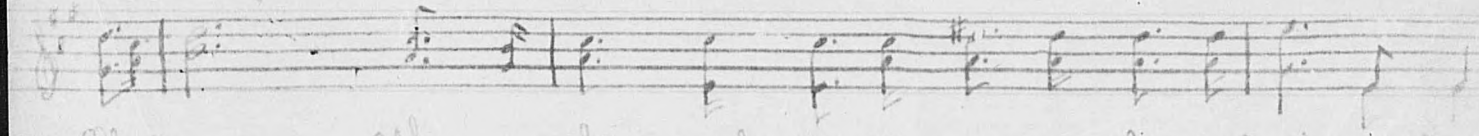


Of love As we onward move to our home above. Hear the chime



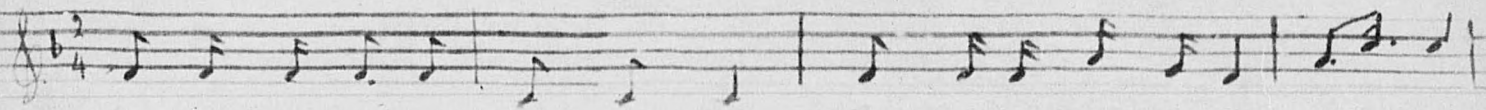
Of love

Hear the chime

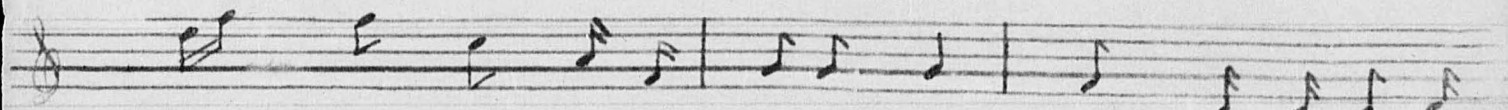


Of joy When we find each passing moment full of love's employ

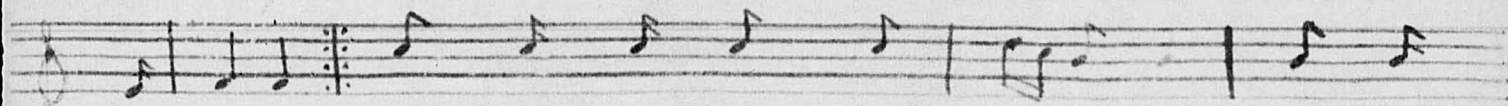




joy and rejoicing fill my soul with a radiant morning



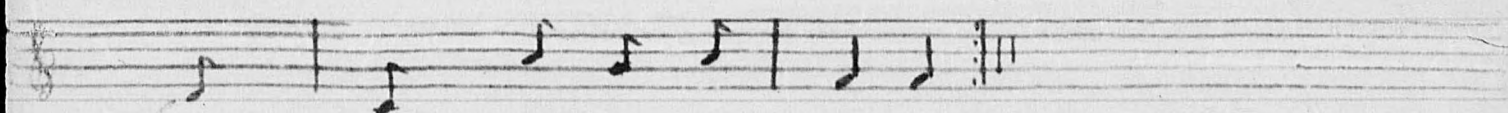
(Bring the fruits of the crosser borne, Truth of the spirit



adorning. Conscience at peace with gospel sight Strengthens

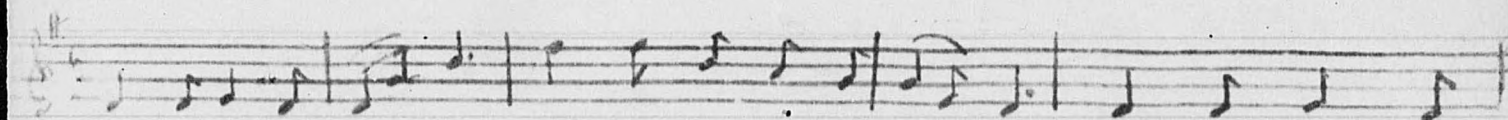


the soul for duty, We walk with Christ in open light

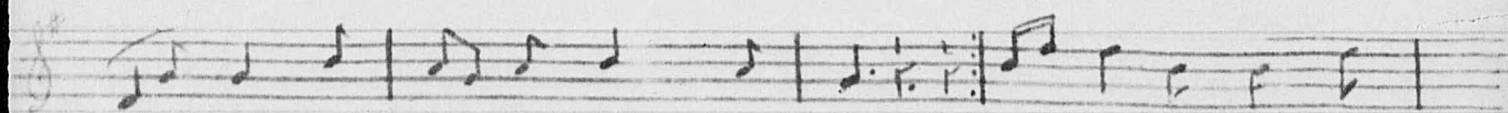


Through realms of faceless beauty.

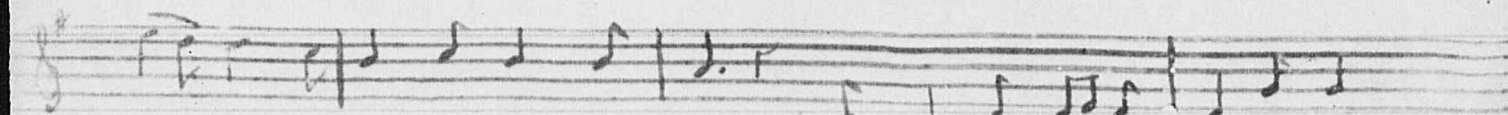
Canterbury.



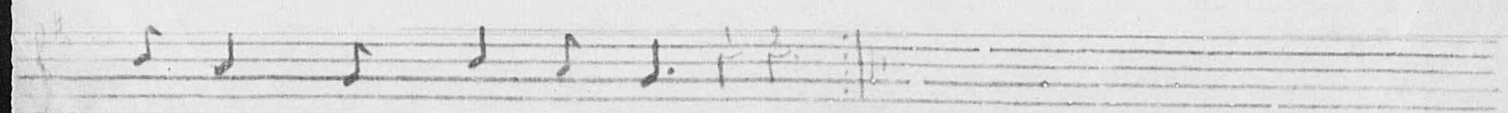
Not afar off country am I journeying to My heavenly home is



with me My Spirit home's in view. The vision groweth



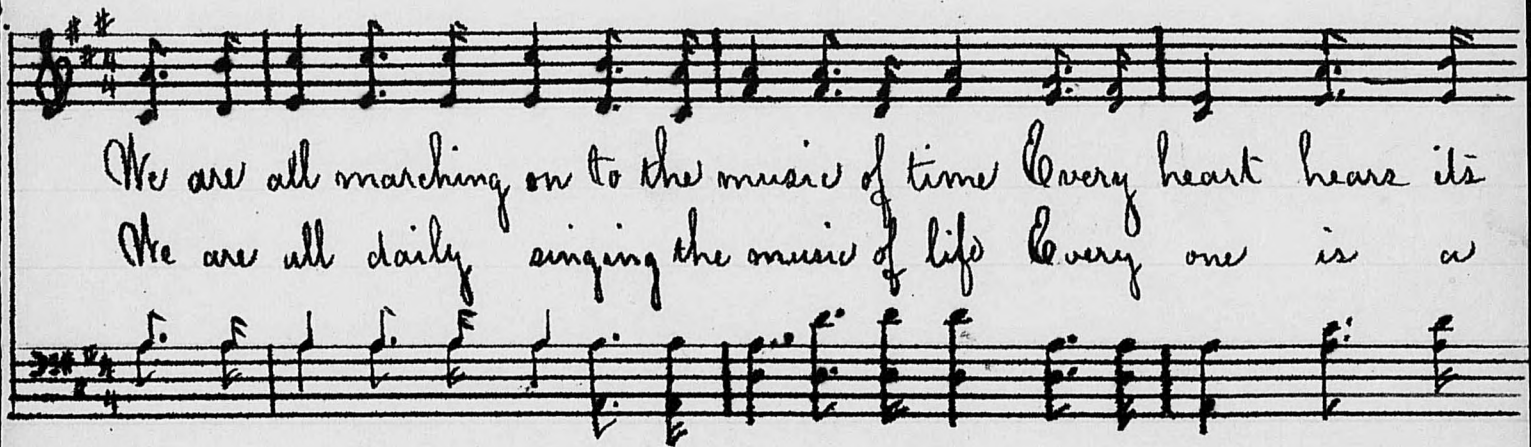
brighter I see within the veil The spirit forces gathering



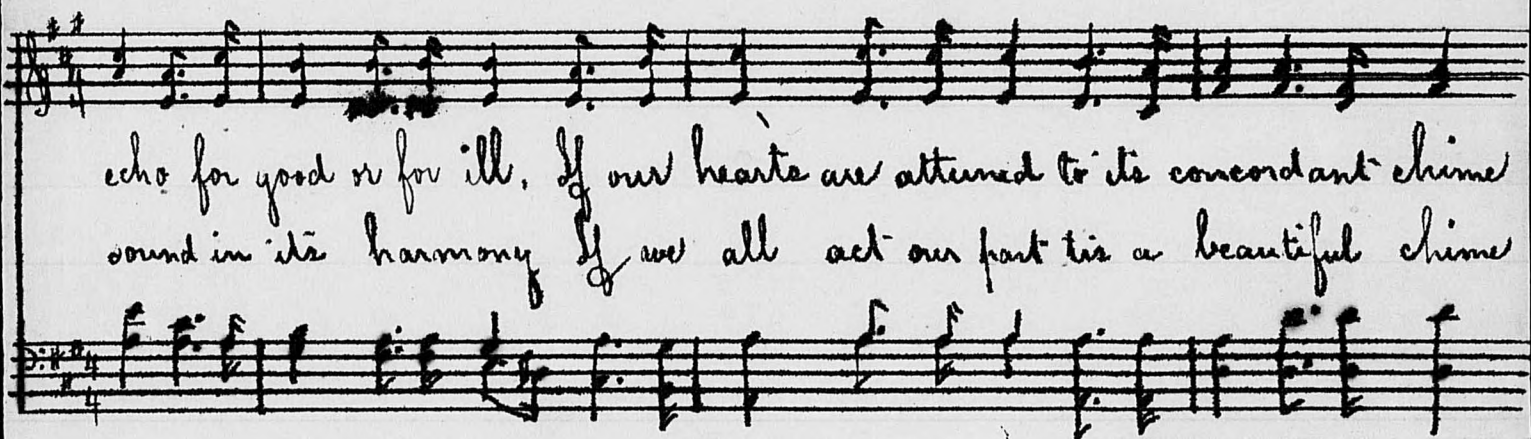
A power that will prevail.

S. S.

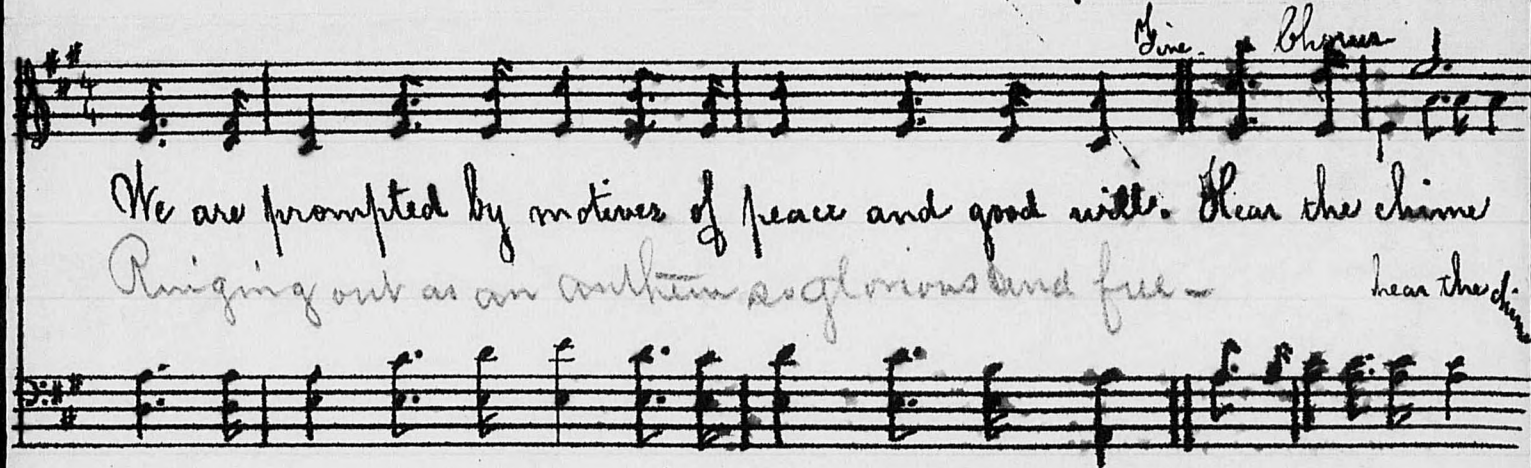
Life's Music



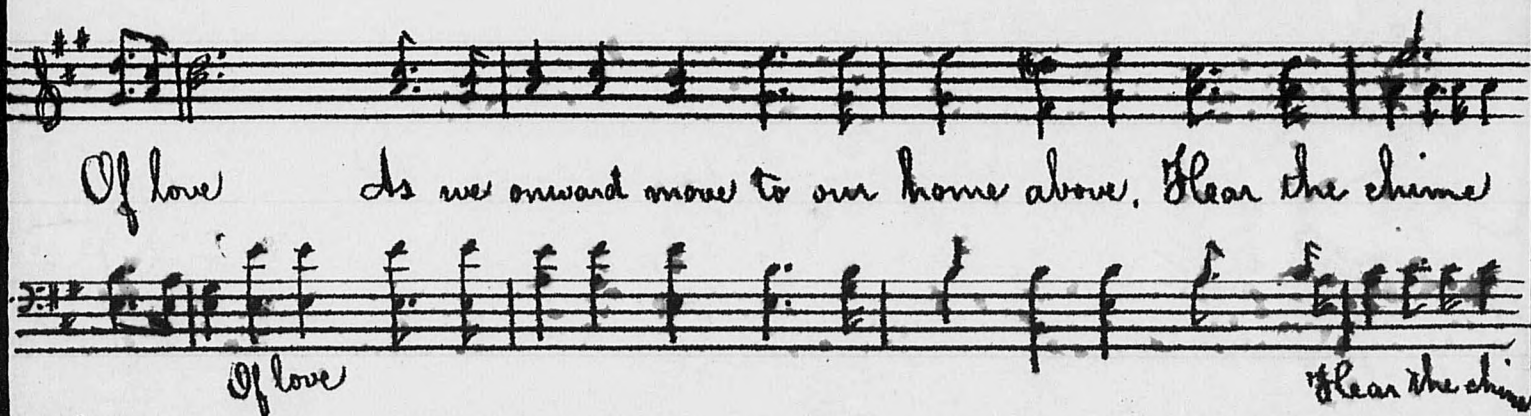
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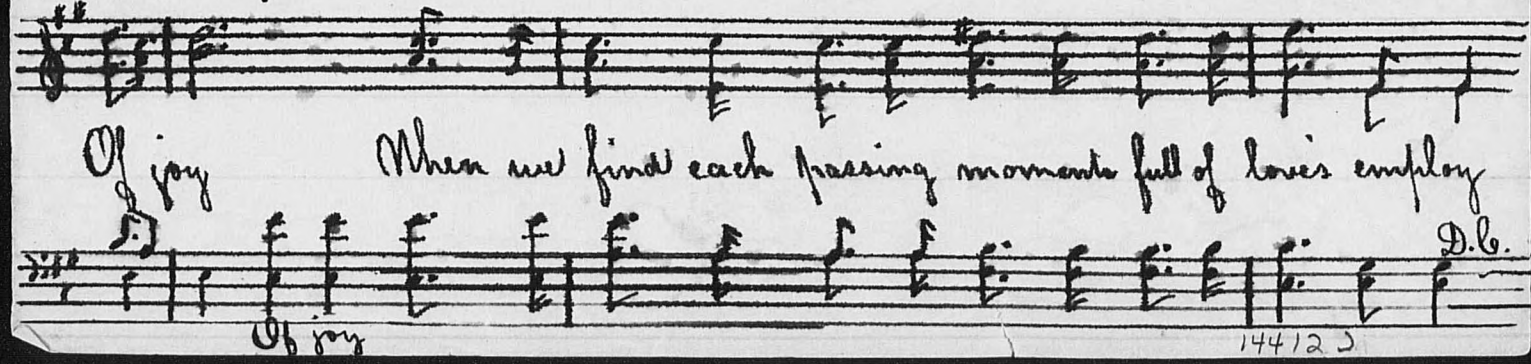
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We are prompted by motives of peace and good will. Hear the chime
 Ringing out as an anthem so glorious and free - hear the chime




Of love As we onward move to our home above. Hear the chime
 Of love Hear the chime


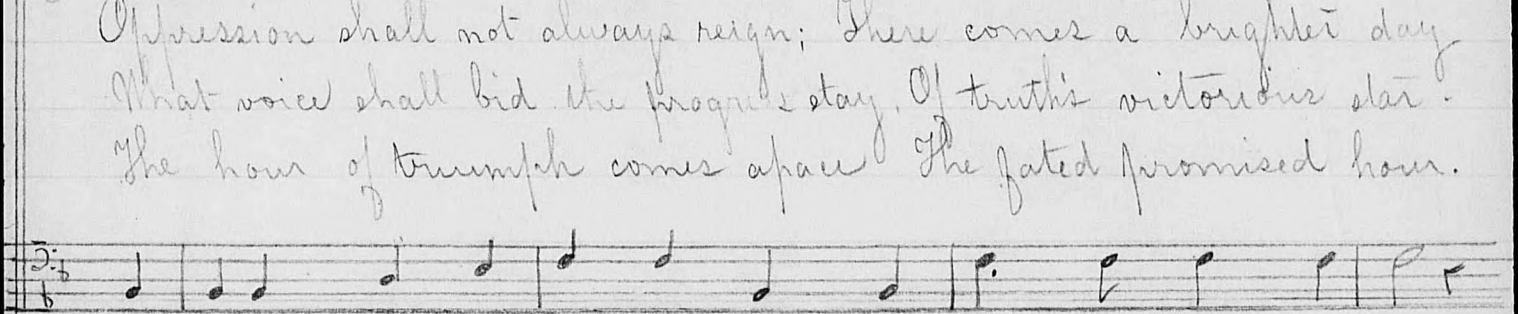


Of joy When we find each passing moment full of love's employ
 Of joy D.C.

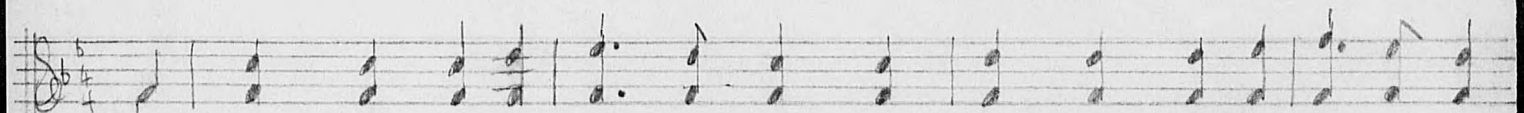
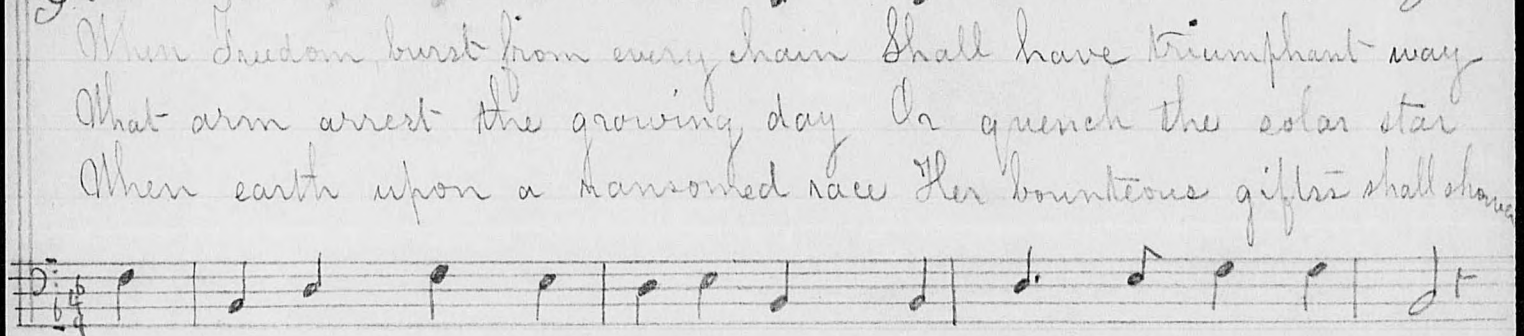
Liberty




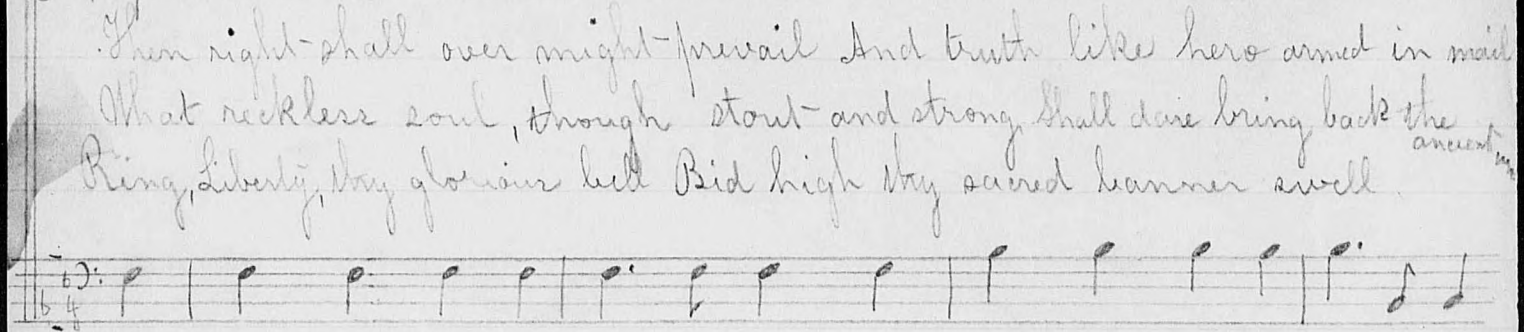
Oppression shall not always reign; There comes a brighter day
What voice shall bid the progress stay, Of truth's victorious star -
The hour of triumph comes apace The fated promised hour.



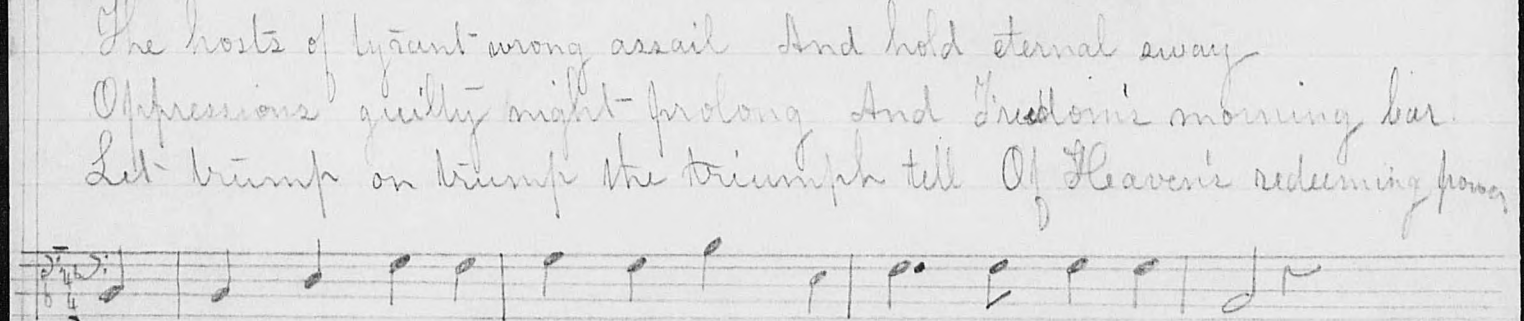
When Freedom burst from every chain Shall have triumphant way
What arm arrest the growing day Or quench the solar star
When earth upon a ransomed race Her bounteous gifts shall show



Then right shall over might prevail And truth like hero armed in mail
What reckless soul, though stout and strong, shall dare bring back the
Ring, Liberty, thy glorious bell Bid high thy sacred banner swell ^{ancient}



The hosts of tyrant-wrong assail And hold eternal sway
Oppressions guilty might-prolong And Freedom's morning bar
Let trump on trump the triumph tell Of Heaven's redeeming power



Henry Clough
Librettist

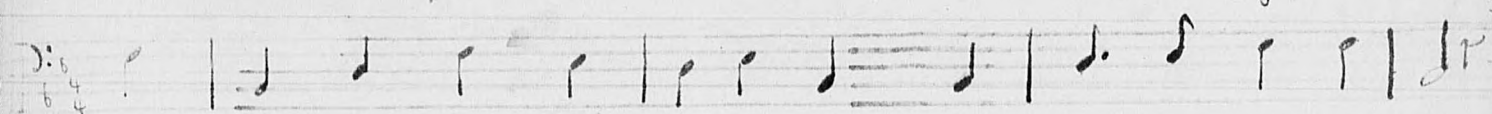
2 flats



Oppression shall not always reign; There comes a brighter day,
What voice shall bid the progress stay Of truth's victorious ~~day~~?
The hour of triumph comes apace, The fated promised hour,



When Freedom burst from every chain, Shall have triumphant way,
What arm arrest the growing day, Or quench the solar star?
When earth upon a ransomed race Her bounteous gifts shall share,



When right shall over might prevail, And truth like hero armed in mail,
Then reckless soul, though stout and strong, Shall dare bring back the ^{ancient} wrong
Ring, Liberty, thy glorious bell! Bid high thy sacred banner swell!



The hosts of tyrant wrong assail, And hold eternal sway.
Oppression's guilty night prolong, And Freedom's morning day
Let trump on trump the triumph tell Of Heaven's ^{advice} ~~advice~~

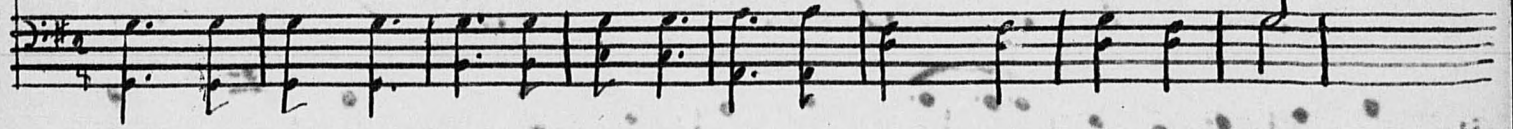


Beautiful Day

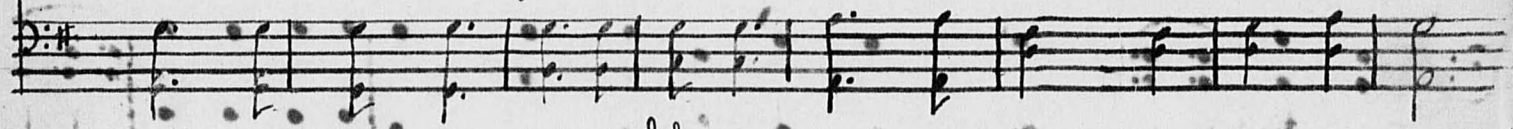
One Sharp



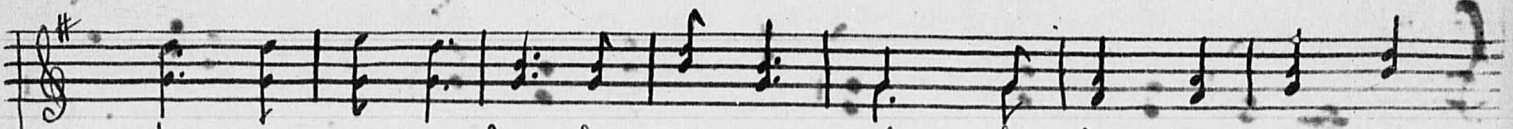
We are watching we are waiting For the bright prophetic day
We are watching we are waiting For the star that brings the day.
We are watching we are waiting For the beautiful coming day.



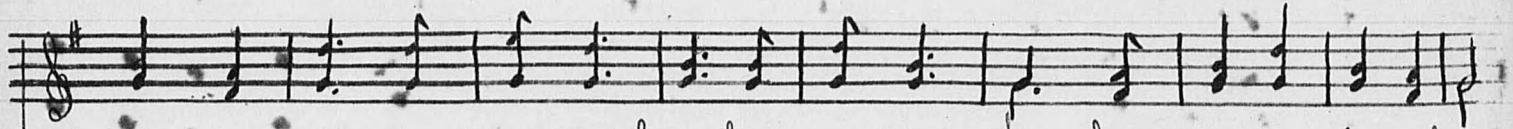
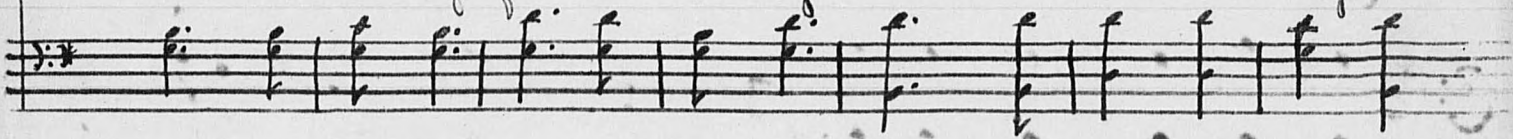
When the shadows weary shadows From the world shall roll away.
When the night of sin shall vanish And the shadows melt away.
For Redemption's glorious morning For the Light the Truth, the Way



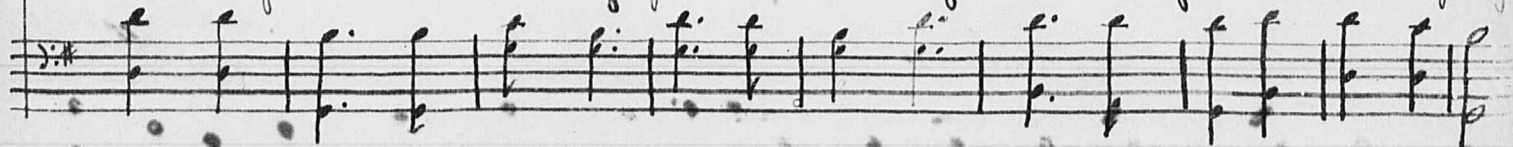
Chorus



We are waiting for the morning When the beautiful day is



dawning. We are waiting for the morning For the golden spires of da



do! He comes see the King draw near Zion shout the Lord is here.



Faithful watchers, vigils keeping, see the morn breaks. Bright

with its hope to the soul. Floods of light consume the darkness.

as the truth reigns. And the weary heart shall at last its goal.

Reach the home where sacred trust doth banish strife. Nor its.

murky waters lash the placid shore. Where the sound of liquid

music breathes of love. As the spirit rises upward ever more,

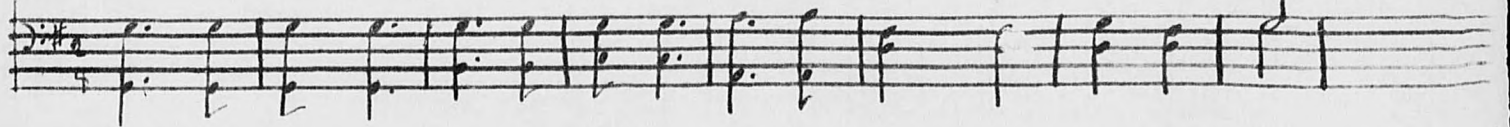
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Beautiful Day.

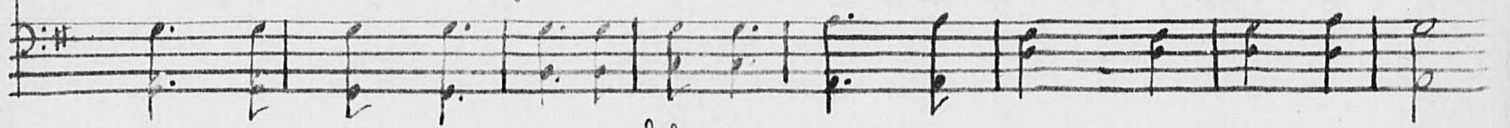
One Sharp



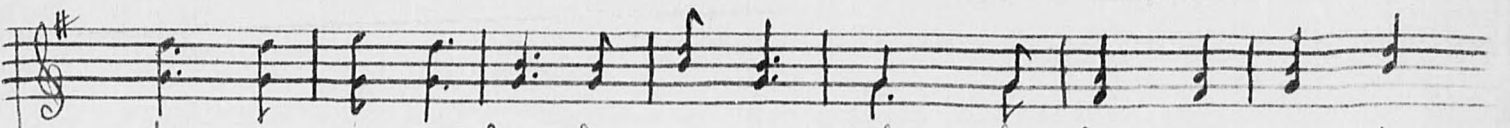
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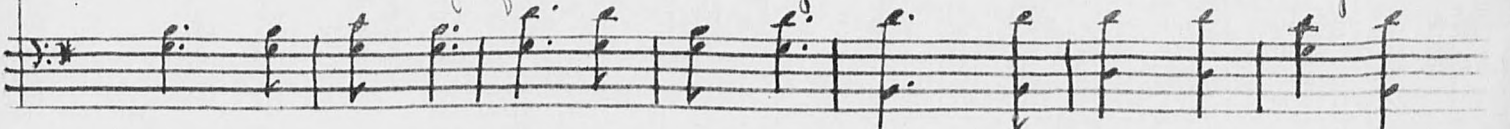
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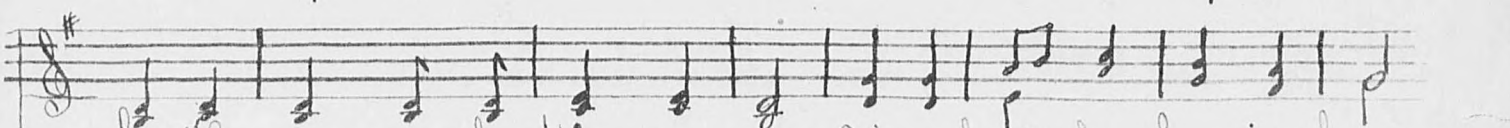
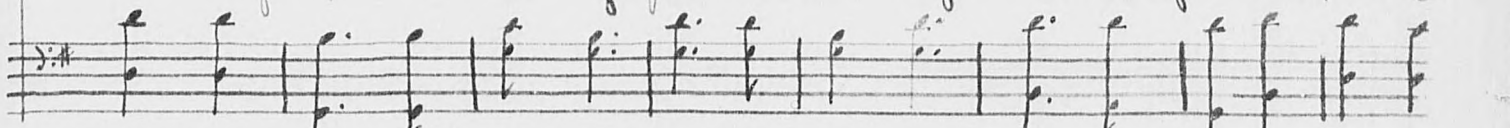
Chorus



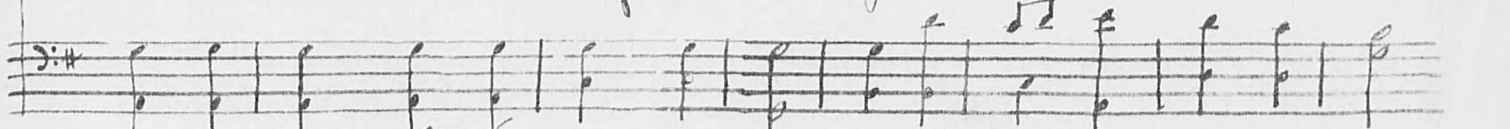
We are waiting for the morning When the beautiful day is



dawning We are waiting for the morning For the golden spires of



do! He comes see the King draw near Zion shout the Lord is here.



Tidings from afar. And.

The morning light is breaking. The darkness disappears,

The sons of earth are waking. To providential tears,

Each breeze that sweeps the ocean. Brings tidings from afar,

Of nations in commotion. Prepared for Zion's war.

Rich dews of grace come o'er us. In many a gentle shower.
And brighter scenes before us are opening every hour.
Each cry to heaven going. Abundant answers bring.
And heavenly gales are blowing. With peace upon their wing.

See heathen nations bending. Before the God we love.
And thousand hearts ascending. In gratitude above.
While sinners now confessing. The gospel call obey.
And seek the Saviour's blessing. A nation in a day.

Blest river of salvation. Pursue thy onward way. Proclaim to every nation.
No in thy riches stay. Stay not till all the holy. Triumphant reach
their home. Stay not till all the holy. Proclaim "The Lord is come."

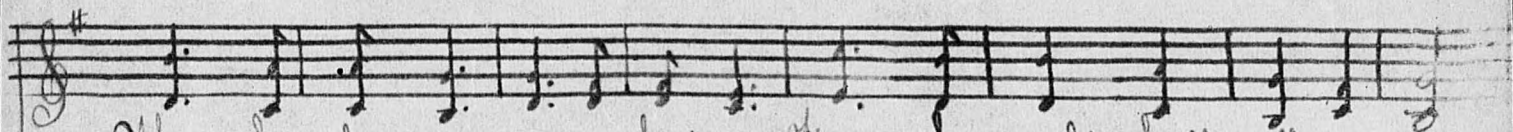
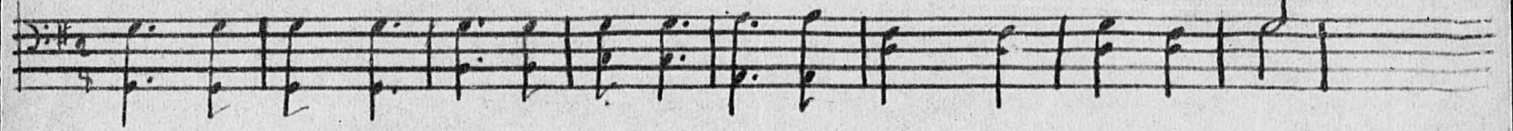
Mintie

Beautiful Day.

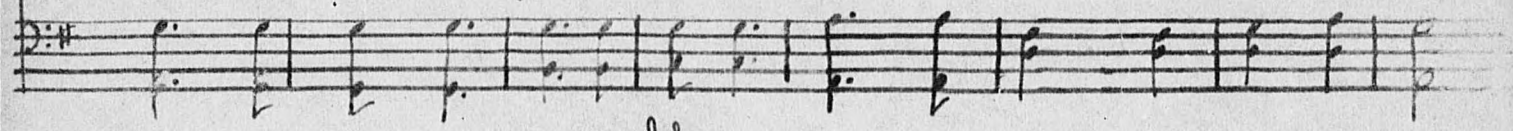
One Sharp



We are watching we are waiting For the bright prophetic day
We are watching we are waiting For the star that brings the day.
We are watching we are waiting For the beautiful coming day,



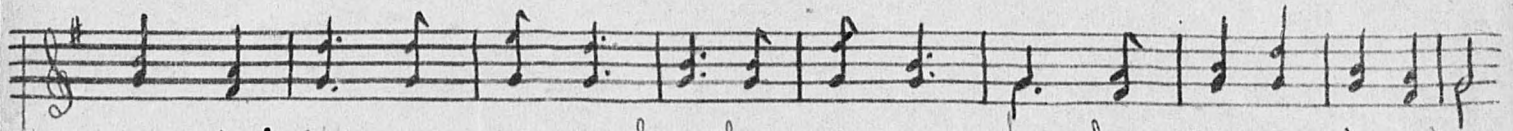
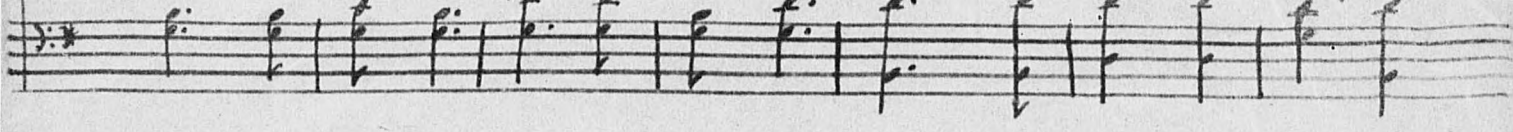
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For Redemption's glorious morning For the Light the Truth, the



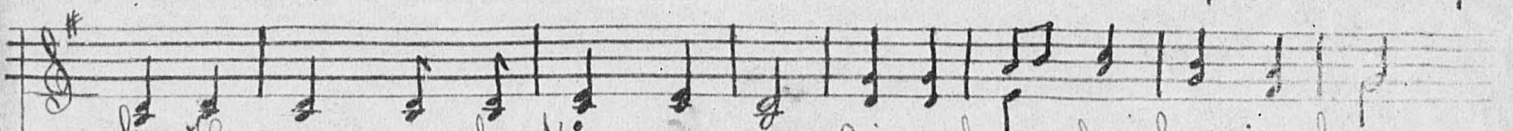
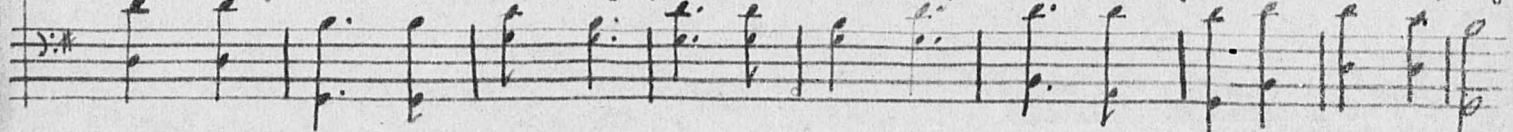
Chorus



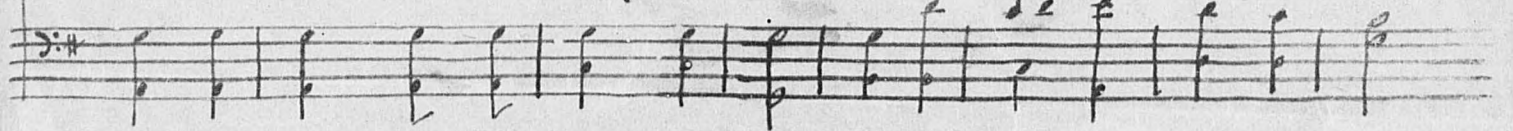
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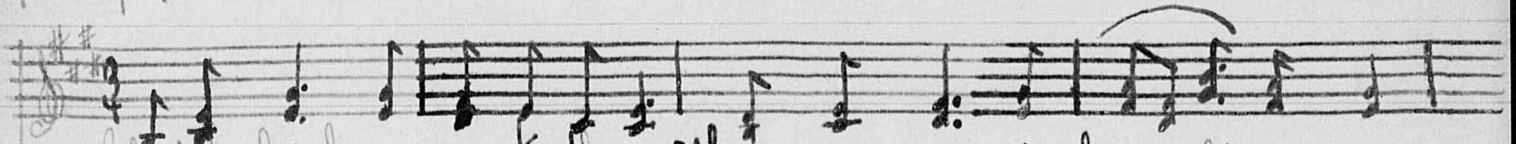


Do! He comes see the King draw near Zion shout the Lord is here.

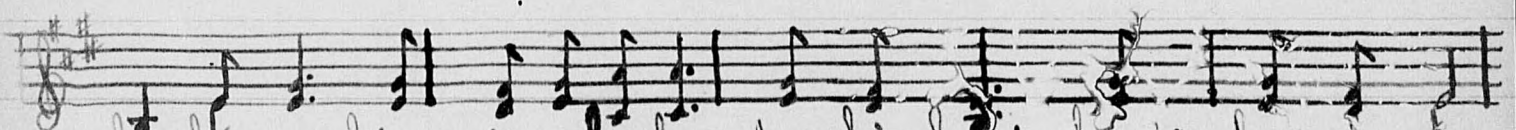


Q. Have Faith in One another

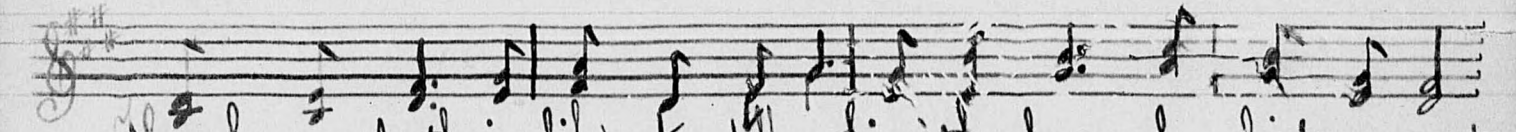
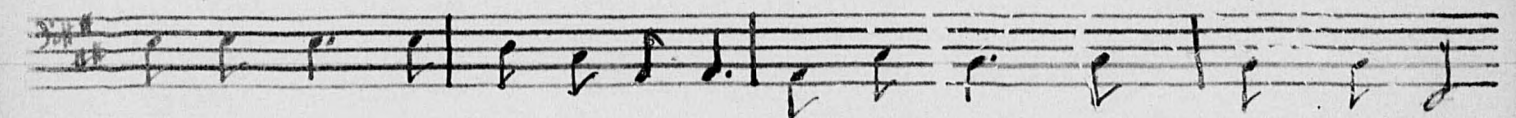
4 sharps.



cherish faith in one another, When you meet in friendships name,
Oh! have faith in one another When you speak a brother's vow,
Then have faith in one another And let honor be your guide,



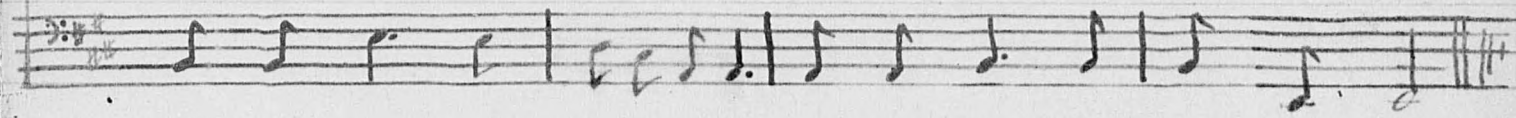
In the true friend is a brother, And his heart should thro' the same
It may not be always summer, Nor be always bright as now;
Let the truth alone be spoken, What so ever may betide.



Though your path in life may differ, Since the hour when first you met,
And when wintry clouds hang o'er you, Sit with his true heart you share
Though the false may reign a season, Doubt ye not, it sometimes will

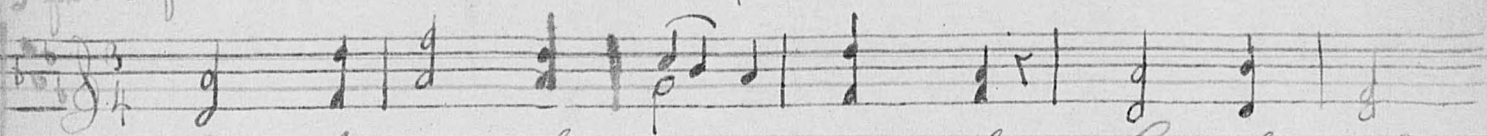


Still have faith in one another You may meet that friendship yet,
And have faith in one another & you never shall despair!
Yet have faith in one another And the truth shall triumph still

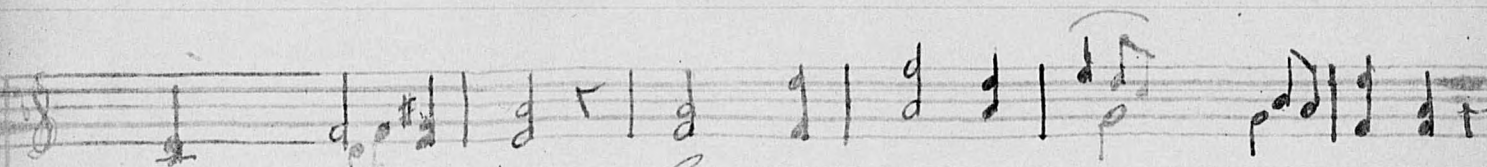


One by One.

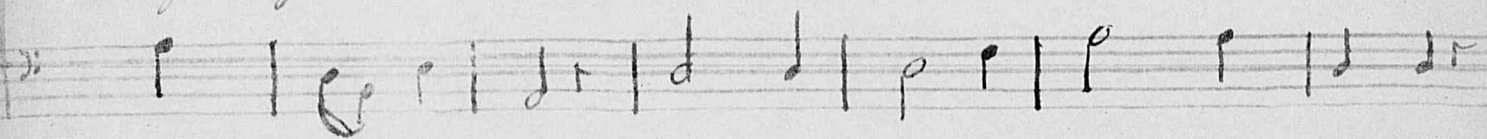
5 flats 2 flat,



One by one thy duties wait thee, Let thy whole



strength go to each Let no future dreams elate thee



Learn thou first what those can teach.



2

here below:

One by one bright gifts from heaven, joys are sent thee
Take them readily when given. Ready too to let them go.

3

Do not look at life's long sorrow, See how small each moment's pain,
God will help thee for the morrow, Every day begin again.

4

Hours are golden links, God's token; Reaching heaven but one by one,
Take them lest the chain be broken, Ere the pilgrimage be done.

Words Selected,

Angeline

Church Mt Lebanon, Pa.

There's Rest for Thee in Heaven

The musical score is written on ten staves, each with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written in cursive between the staves.

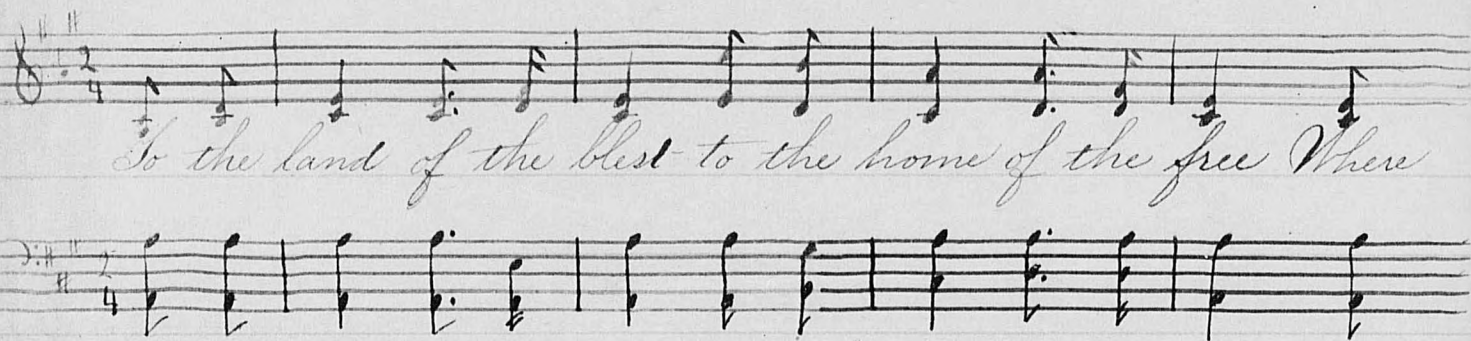
Should sorrow o'er thy brow its shadows fling,
When sickness pales thy cheek, and dims thine eye

And hopes that cheer thee now die in their early spring
And pulses low and weak tell of a time to die.

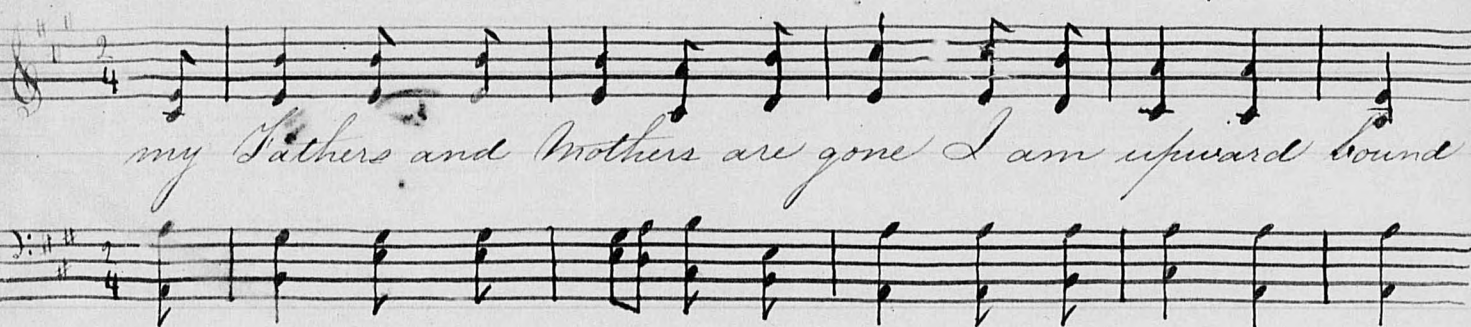
Should pleasure at its birth fade like the hues of even
Sweet hope shall whisper then "though thou from earth be ^{divided}

Turn thou away from earth, there's rest for thee in heaven
There's bliss beyond thy ken there's rest for thee in heaven

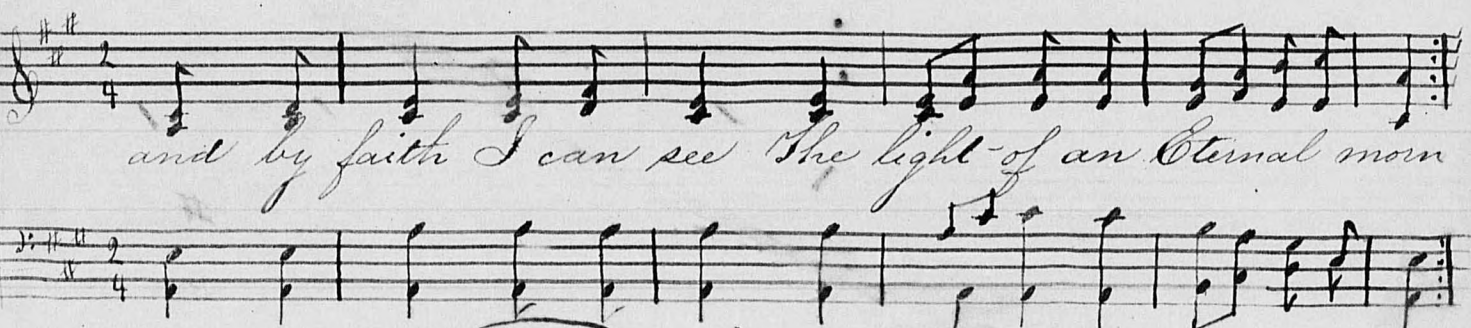
March



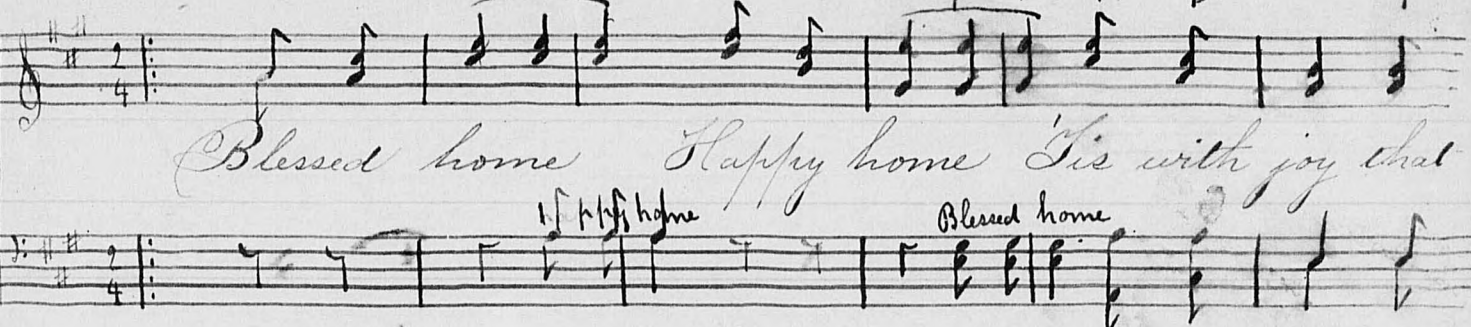
To the land of the blest to the home of the free Where



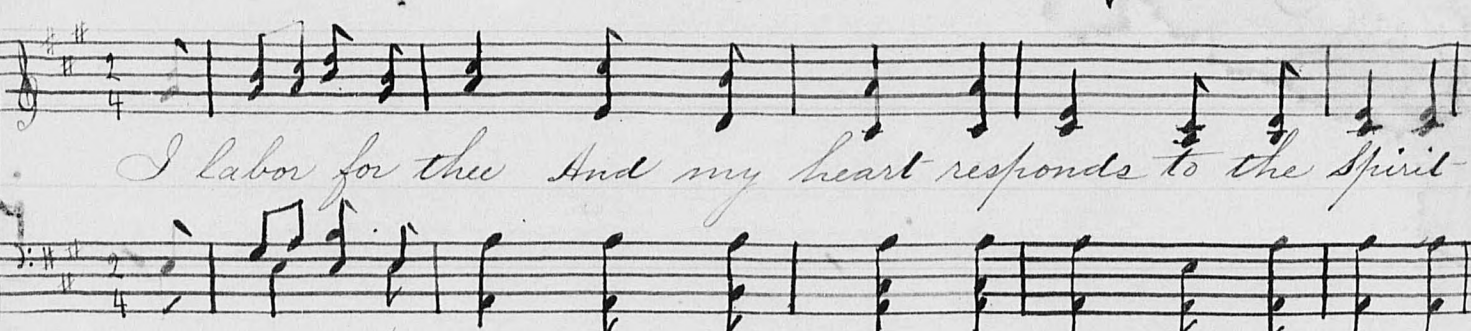
my Fathers and Mothers are gone I am upward bound



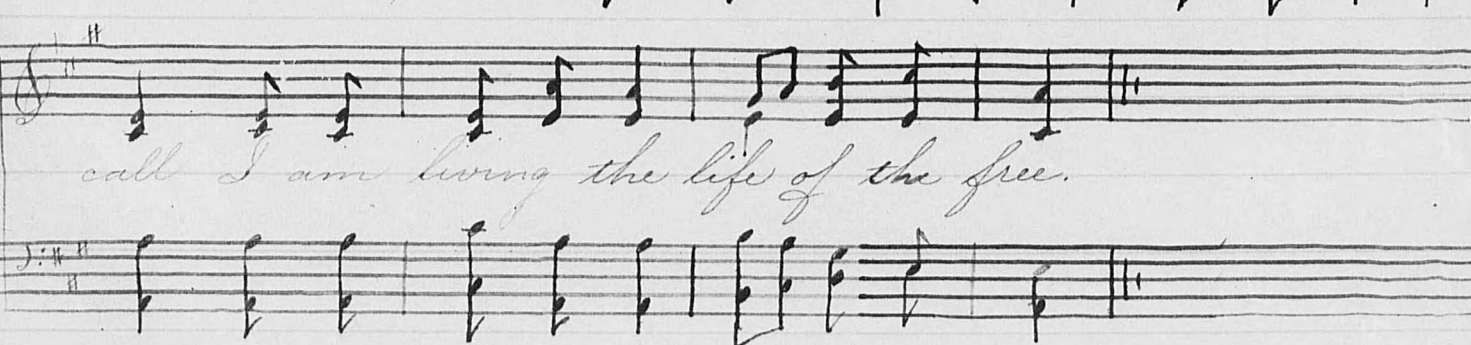
and by faith I can see The light of an Eternal morn



Blessed home Happy home 'Tis with joy that



I labor for thee And my heart responds to the Spirit



call I am living the life of the free.

Rest in Heaven.

Should sorrow o'er thy brow its shadows fling,
When sickness pales thy cheek, and dims thine eye,

And hopes that cheer thee now die in their early spring
And pulses low and weak tell of a time to die

Should pleasure at its birth fade like the hues of even
Sweet hope shall whisper then though thou from earth be

Turn thou away from earth there's rest for thee in heaven
There's bliss beyond thy ken there's rest for thee in heaven

Jennie

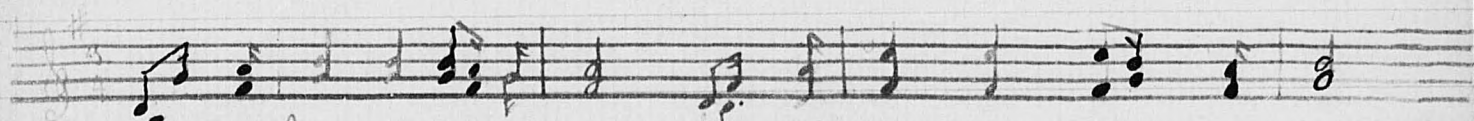
Key of G.

Guard my flock, protect my lambs Until I
come again I am coming on the earth In
righteousness to reign. I'm coming to seek and save
the lost- Who have gone astray from me I shall find
them all and will bring them back. My Father home to Thee

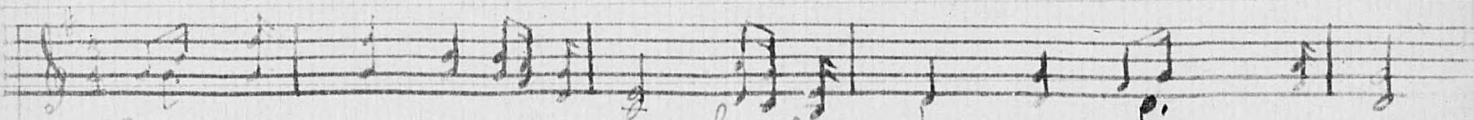
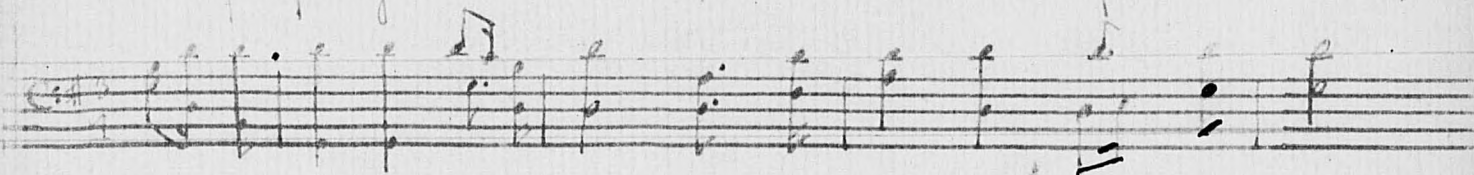
Words Selected & arranged.

Thanksgiving.

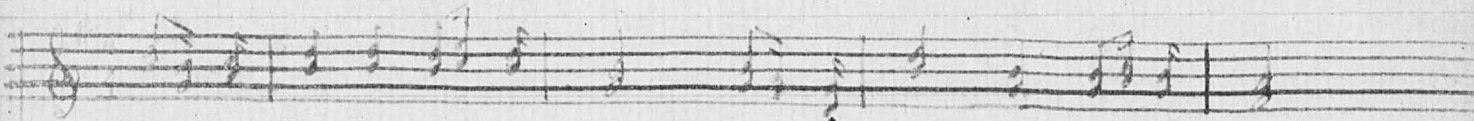
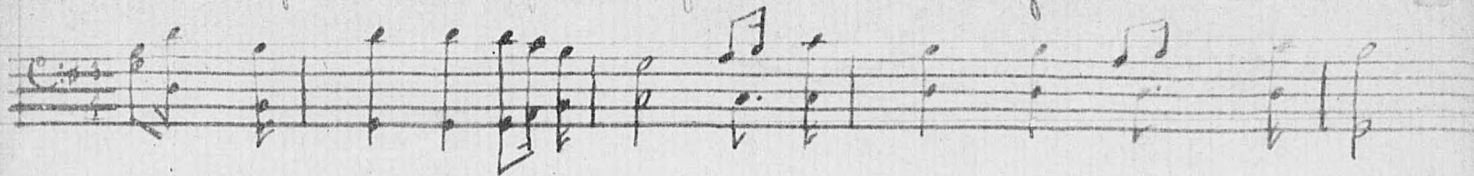
Music Chh. M. Del.



Praise to God immortal praise, For the love that crowns our days,
Clouds that drop their gentle dew, Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
Peace prosperity and health, Private bliss and public wealth.



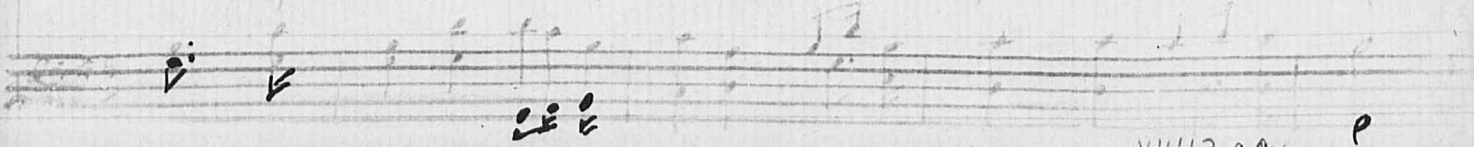
Bounteous source of every joy Let thy praise our tongues employ,
All the plenty summer pours Intermittent overflowing stores.
Knowledge with its gladdening streams, Pure religion's holier beams;



All the blessings of the fields, All the stores the garden yields;
Nature's bounty full and free, Gladly take we food from thee,
All to Thee, our God we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow.



Flocks that whiten all the plain, Yellow sheaves of ripened grain!
And thy praise shall find employ For life's each attendant joy.
Lodges where our souls shall raise, Beautiful vows and solemn prayer



Lawson

Work Christian laborer.

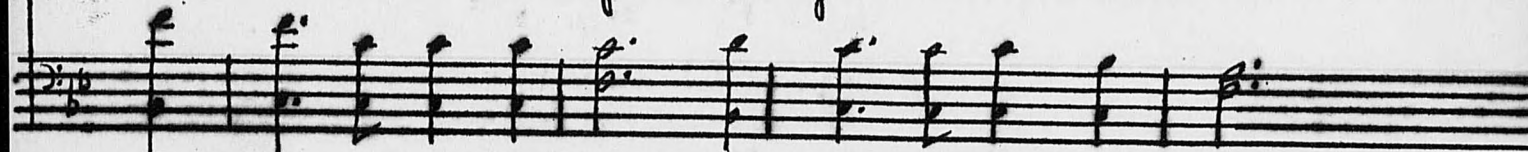
B. b




Work! Christian laborer, work, now while 'tis called today;
 Pray! Christian pilgrim pray: And keep thine armor bright;
 Fight! Christian soldier, fight! The battle is the Lord's;
 Wait! Christian laborer wait: No yet impatient be,



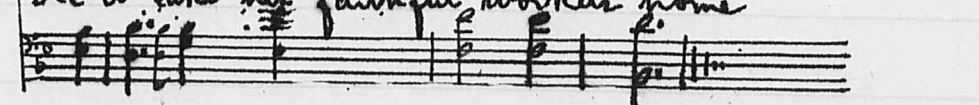
Soil in thy Masters field, And tilling, watch and pray;
 Though rugged be the way though cheerless be the night.
 Strong in Jehovah's might - The strength himself affords,
 In this thine earthly state, Thy harvest time to see.



The tempter bids thee pause to sleep; Work if thou wouldst - the harvest reap
 Through darkest night and wearied day Pray without ceasing - Christian pray
 O'er foes without and foes within Strong in the Lord, the day thou'lt win.
 The Lord's appointed time will come; He'll take his faithful workers home

Work! if thou wouldst the harvest reap
 Pray without ceasing Christian pray.
 Strong in the Lord, the day thou'lt win.
 He'll take his faithful workers home



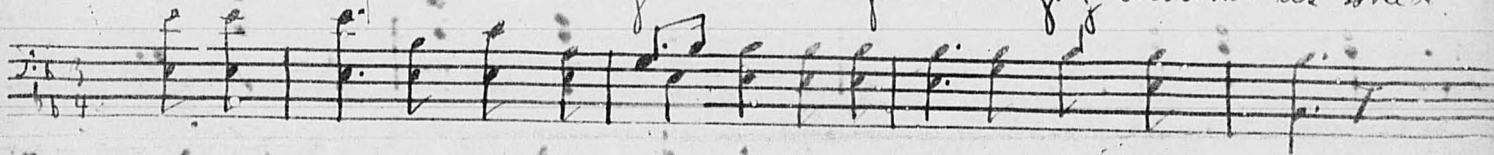
Spiritual Union.

3 flats.

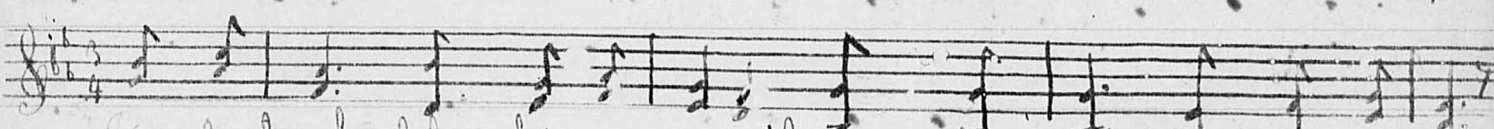
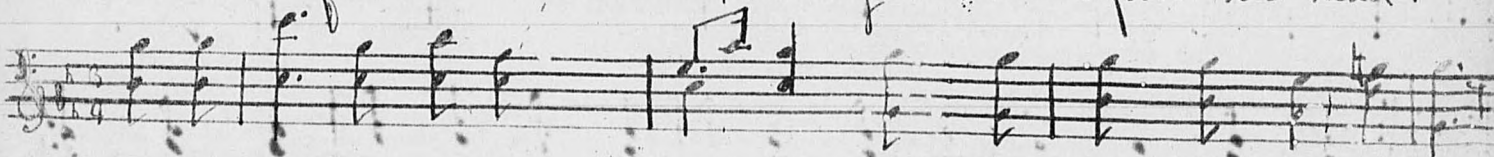
Selected.



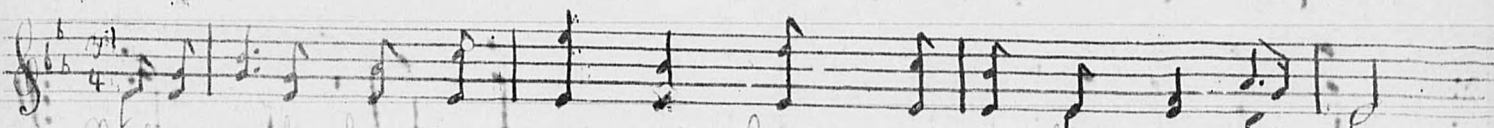
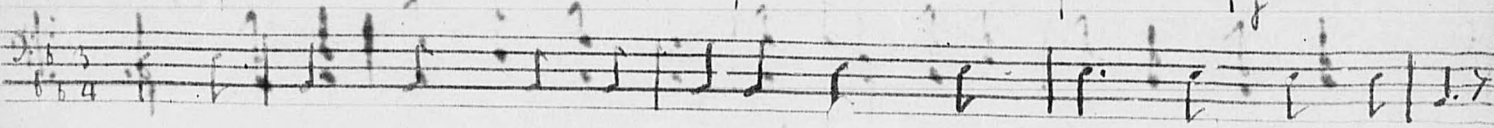
Here all worldly cares forgetting Every stormy passion stilled,
Guardian spirits bending o'er us Light and joy around us shed.



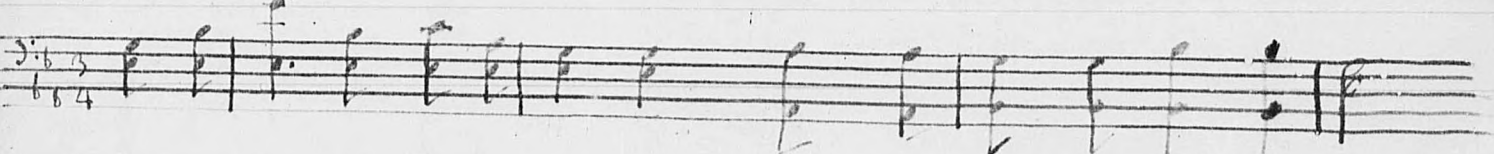
Angels bless us with their presence, And our souls with peace are filled,
And each feels in benediction, Diving hands upon his head.



Vainly break life's bitter surges, Guard the walls that guard us in,
When white heart to heart replieth, This the pulse's rhythmic beat.



Only in the faintest murmur, Comes to us their angry din,
Soul with soul not less accordant, Blendeth in communion sweet.



one flat Bb

March.

Clouds of witnesses in glory come with brightness from above

I am yearning I am turning To your home of angel love.

Light me thro' the darkened valley Light me up the mountain steep.

Lead me on to golden harvests Where a fulness I may reap.

Henrietta

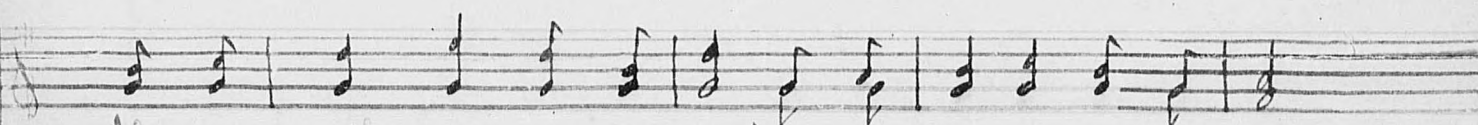
While the days are going by.



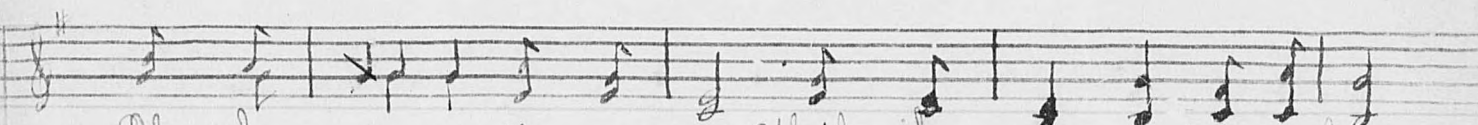
There are loving hearts to cherish While the days are going by.
All the loving ties that bind us While the days are going by,
Should misfortunes dark come o'er us, While the days are going by



There are weary souls who perish While the days are going by
One by one we leave behind us While the days are going by
Think what brightness is before us While the days are going by



If a smile we can renew, As our journey we pursue
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow
Think of heaven where all are blest, Where no sorrow can molest



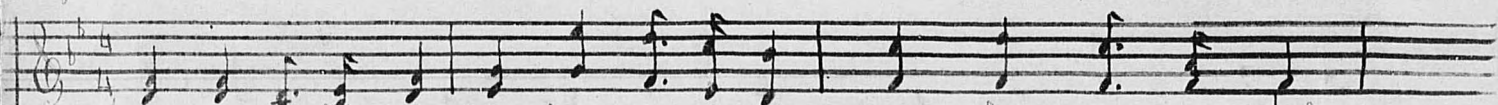
Oh! the good we all may do While the days are going by.
And will keep our hearts aglow. While the days are going by.
Where we all shall be at rest. While the days are going by.



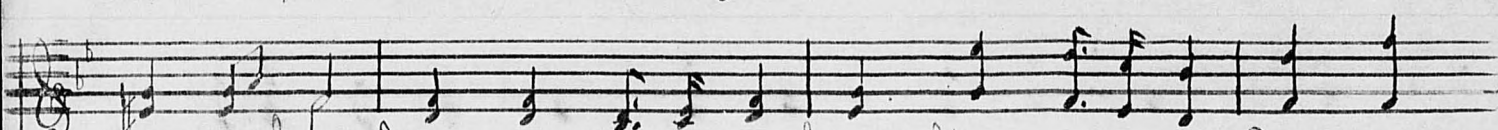
Extra

On!

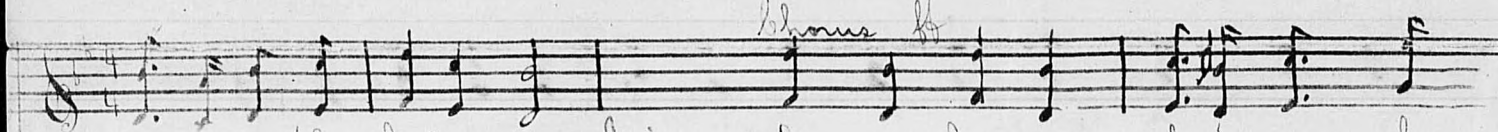
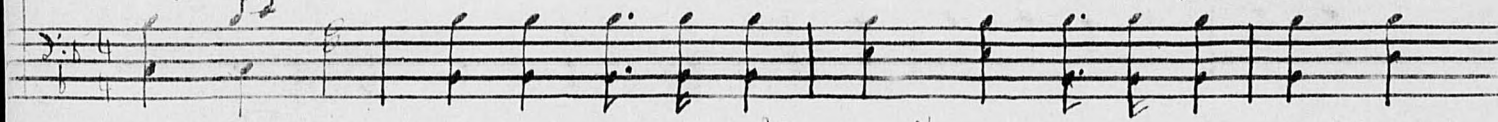
2 flats B.



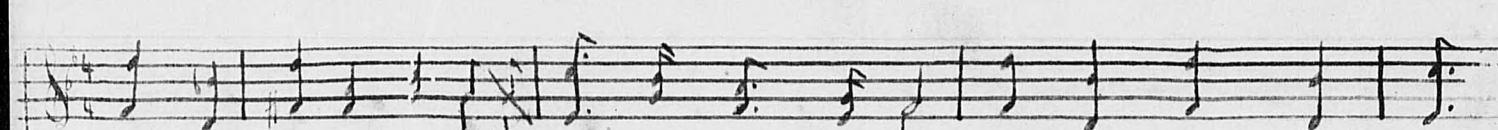
Forward is the cry, See the foe is nigh, Raise the standard high,
Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know
O! Show God of all, Hear us when we call Help us one and all,



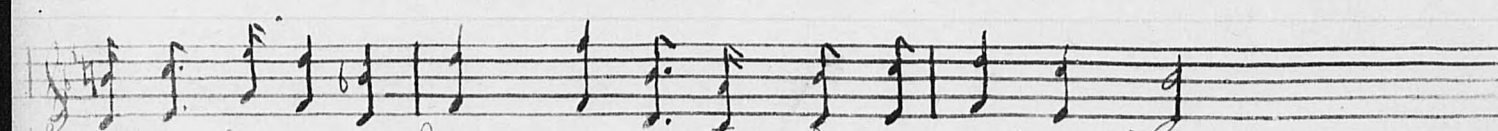
For the Lord, Gird your armor on, Stand firm every one, Rest your
Must prevail. Shield and banner bright, Gleaming in the light, Battling
By thy power. When the battle's done, And the victory won, Peace will



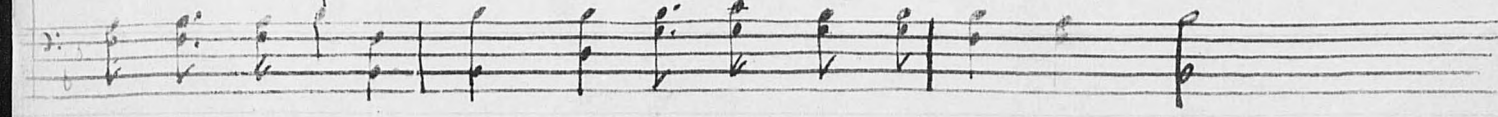
cause upon His holy word. Gird, up ^{blow} Onward, forward, gather round the
for the right, We ne'er can fail,
be the crown, Of triumph's hour.



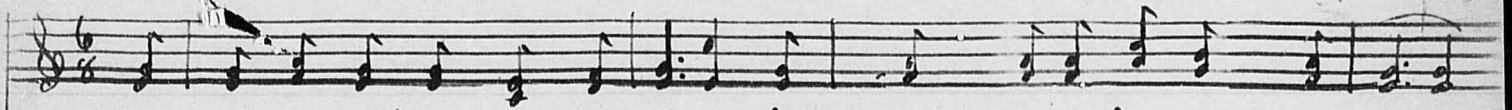
banner, Ever ready aid the cause along. Upward, heavenward shout



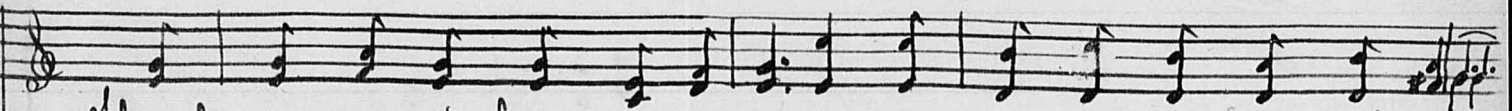
loud hosanna, Christ is captain of the mighty throng.



Welcome Home.



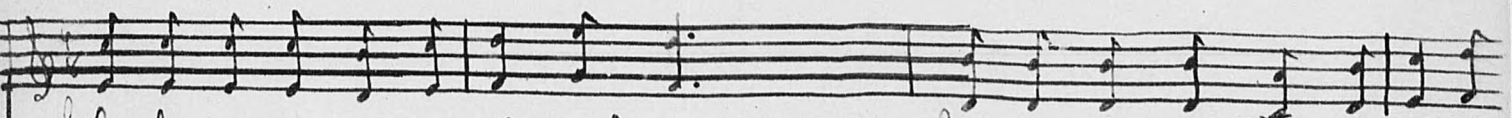
1 Our spirits in hope are rejoicing, When friends ever cherished we view.
 2 How blest was the hour of your absence when comforting tidings were borne
 3 Accept dearest brother our welcome we love with a love that is true



Though distance doth know of no parting Your presence our love doth renew
 That health with its measure of blessings Would hasten our loved one's return
 And hope a return will bring blessings Of comfort and strength unto you

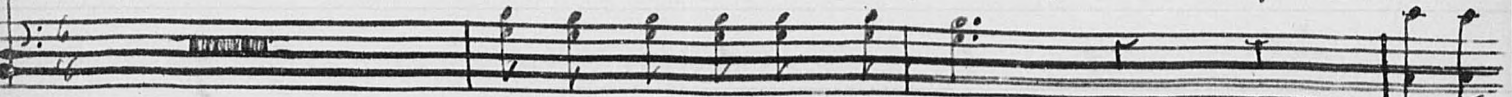


Chorus.



Gladly we sing you a welcome home

Gladly we sing you a welcome



Gladly we welcome you home

Gladly



home

Gladly we welcome you home

Gladly we



we welcome you home

Gladly we welcome you home

