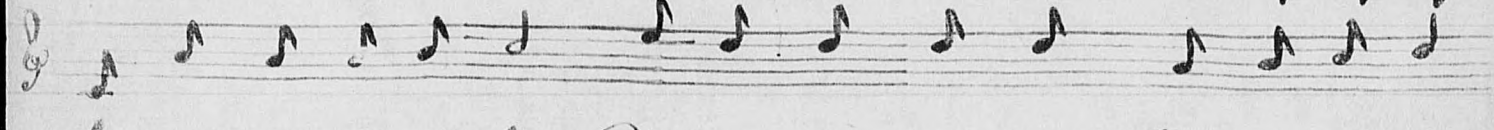




Truth loving souls in my vineyard saith the Lord Toil with new



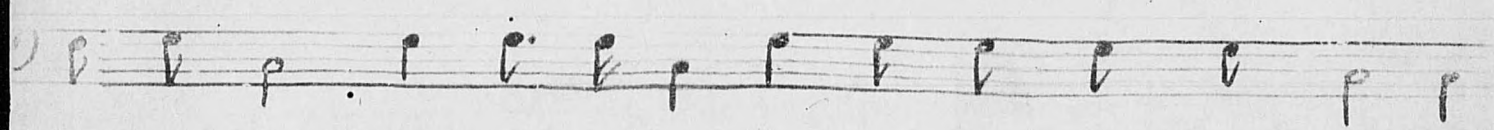
courage you shall have your reward Dark clouds may gather but



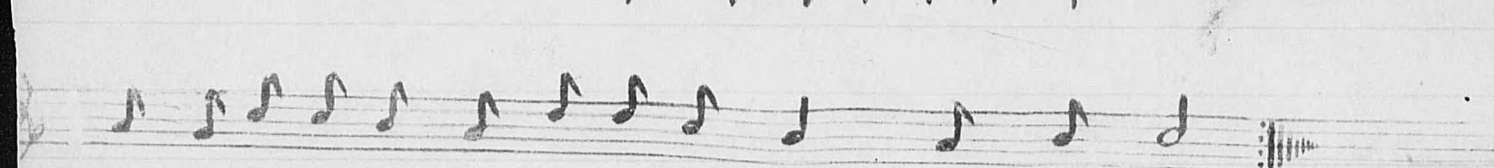
the sun will surely shine Righteousness and peace shall cover all



that are mine. Work with a will your faith will make you whole It



will heal both body and soul Pentecostal gifts and baptismal fire



Will resurrect and lift you unto planes that are higher





Memory holds in truthful pictures On the page of endless light  
Lord let grief the soul awaken Unto actions true and grand  
When in truth the heart is seeking Victory over sin to gain



Every deed the soul hath cherished In the daytime or the night  
Promptings like that lowly spirit Who o'er evil gained command  
When in truth the heart is seeking At the last with Christ will reign



All these tracings we must view Good or evil false or true.



Truthful Pictures.

Victory

Handing no longer the night watch is over, A road through life's portal has passed  
And by he enters those mansions of peace, Prepared in the heavens above,

Tell us effort to strive against fate That takes from our household the best;  
Praying or crying will bring no relief The tide of each life onward rolls;

Where the sunlight of glory will dim no more For death its dark image shall cast  
Where the joys of the purified ever increase And sweet are the fruits of pure love

With hope let us look to that glorious state Where the laborer and weary find rest  
We are changing for beauty the garments of grief As we bend to the bright land of rest

Blessed spirit arisen in light How nobly thy work has been done!

How clear is thy record thy garments how white The victory in triumph is won!

How clear is thy record thy garments how white The victory in triumph is won!

Ed. Johnson, S. S.

Ed. Johnson  
Fruit of Blessing

There's a crown in heaven for thee When earth's shadows have passed away

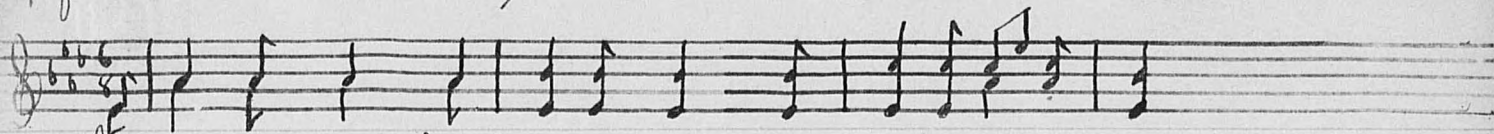
The angels are waiting for thee To hear thee to eternal day.

O the joy of the pure in heart O the robes which the ransomed wear

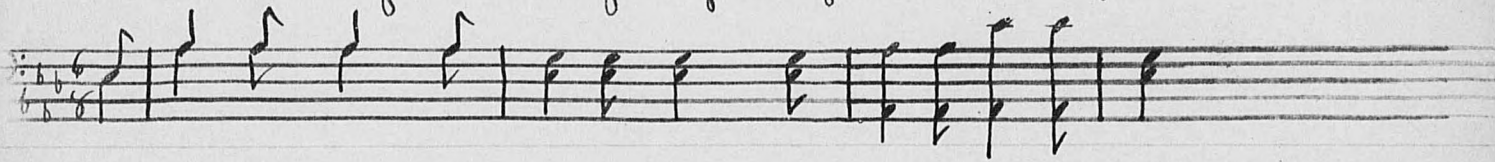
They are waiting for thee These thy spirit shall cheer.

4 flats #.

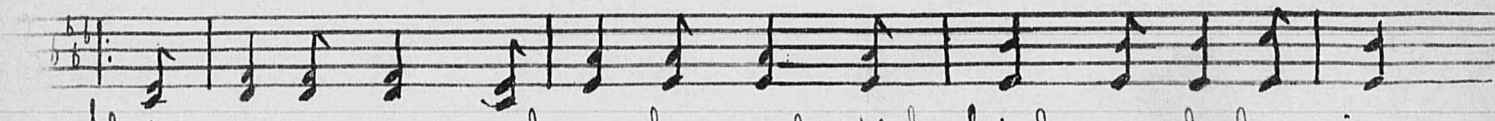
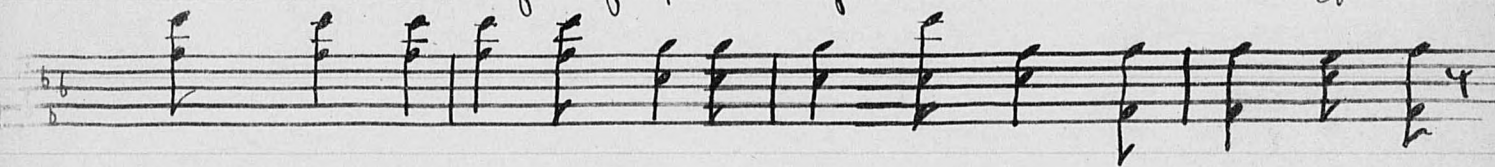
# Inspirational. Augusta



I love to sing the living songs By inspiration given.



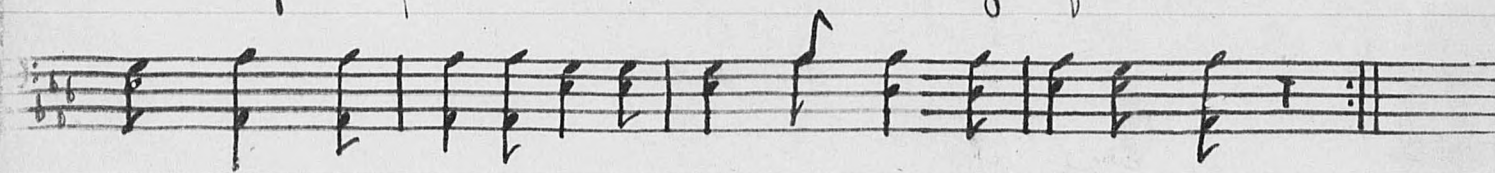
When these I sing my spirit longs For more and more of heaven.



Their music sweet imbues the soul With high and holy aims



And brings the power to control All worldly selfish claims.



On To The Conflict.

1<sup>st</sup> On to the conflict, battle for the right Stand like a hero in the  
2<sup>nd</sup> On to the conflict rally for the fray Fear not the foemen Truth shall  
3<sup>rd</sup> On to the conflict: ruin, want and woe Fetter the victims of the

noble strife, Lift up the fallen, set the captive free; Victory  
gain the day, Up with the banner of the pure and free Victory  
heartless foe; God of the tempted, hear their bitter cry, Victory

Chorus.  
victory, on to victory. Boldly, gallantly, on to the fight, Hopefully  
victory on to victory.  
victory give the victory.

prayerfully, battle for the right All hearts in union, lift the bat

the cry, Victory, victory, Shout the victory.



# Universal Praise.

*Allegro Moderato.*

*Selected.*

1. Begin, my soul, th' exalted lay; Let each enraptured thought obey  
2. Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise To join the voices of the skies;

And praise th' Almighty's name. Lo! heaven and earth and seas and skies,  
Praise Him who bids you roll; His praise in softer notes declare,

In one melodious concert rises To swell th' inspiring theme,  
Each whispering breeze of yielding air, And breathe it to the soul,

To swell th' inspiring theme Lo! heaven & earth & seas & skies In  
And breathe it to the soul, His praise in softer notes declare, Each

one melodious concert rise To swell th' inspiring theme  
whispering breeze of yielding air, And breathe it to the soul

*And*

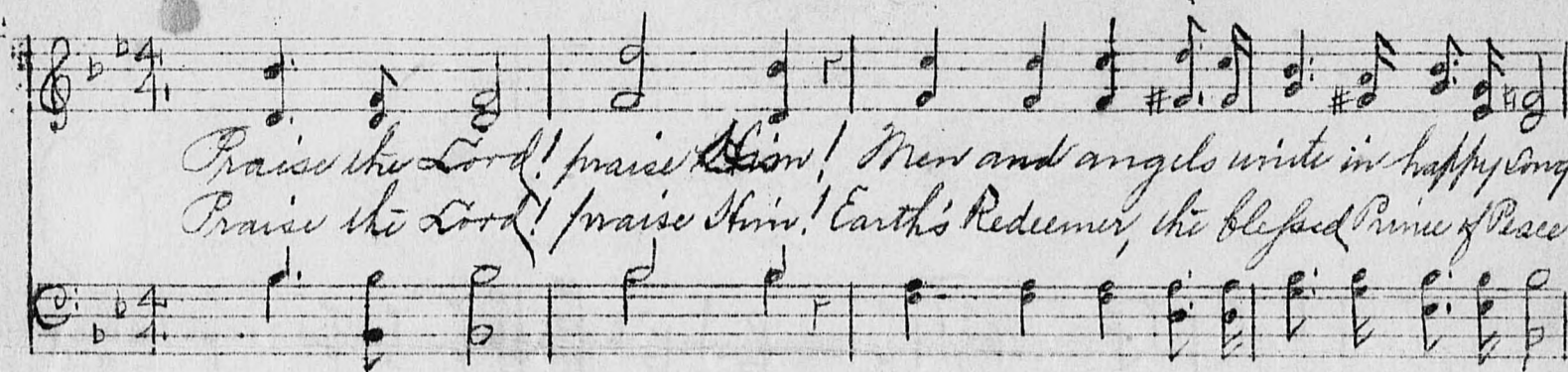
Make all ye soaring throngs, & sing, ye cheerful warblers of the spring, Harmonious anthems praise  
To Him who's shaped your finer mould, & th' tip'd your glittering wings with gold, And th' sweetest

*And*

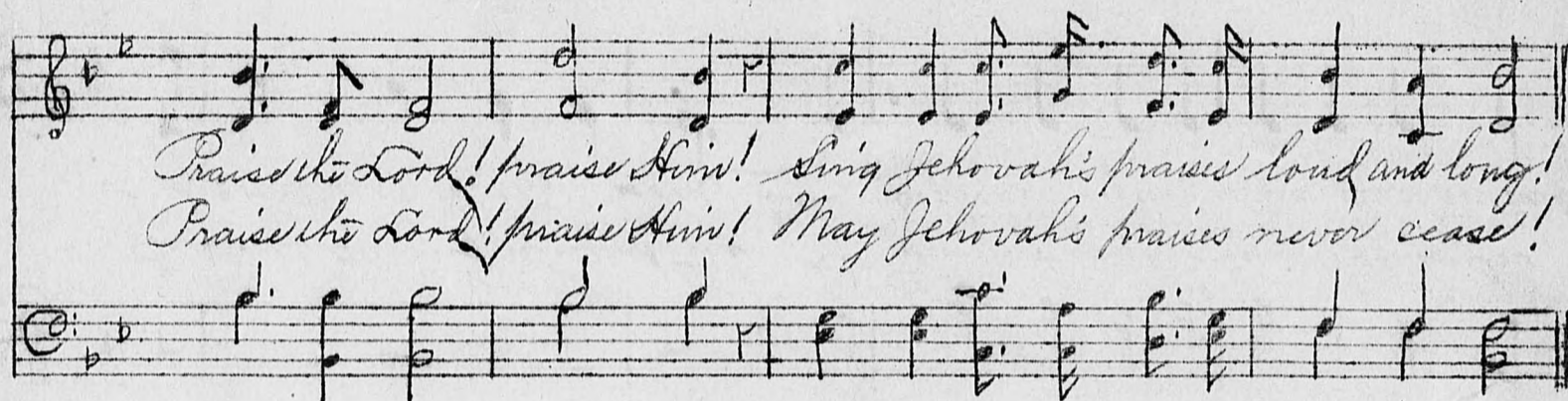
Let man, by love divinely led, the feeling  
Spread th' Creator's name around till heaven's



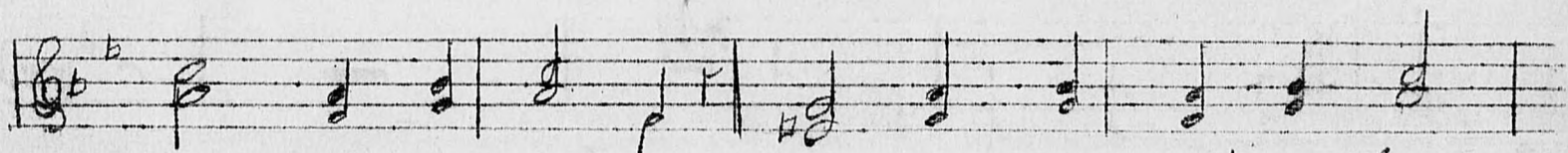
# Praise the Lord!



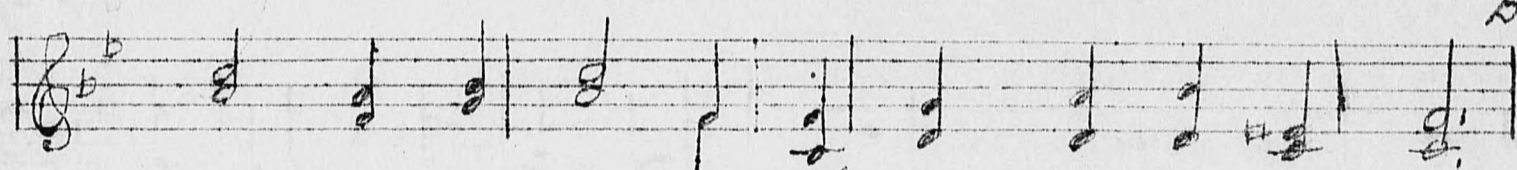
Praise the Lord! praise Him! Men and angels unite in happy song!  
Praise the Lord! praise Him! Earth's Redeemer, the blessed Prince of Peace!



Praise the Lord! praise Him! Sing Jehovah's praises loud and long!  
Praise the Lord! praise Him! May Jehovah's praises never cease!



Praise Him! ye heavens! Praise Him! ye stars of light,  
Sing ye His glory; send forth His name abroad



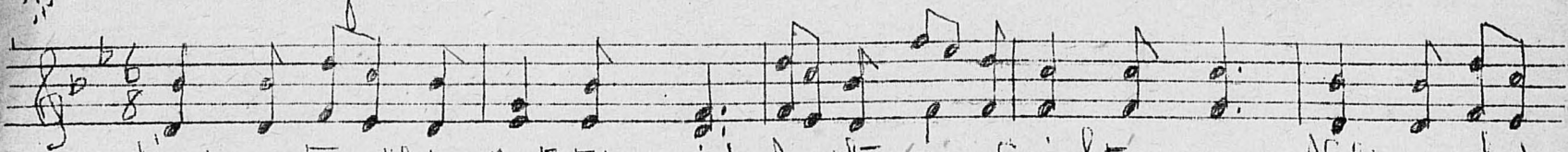
D.C.

Praise Him, ye mountains! Oh, praise him day and night!  
Tell the glad story of this our mighty God.

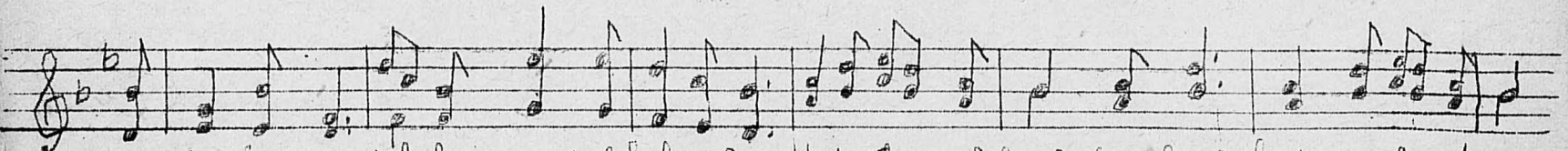
# Free Will Offering.

Words, Minerva Reynolds.

Music Selected.



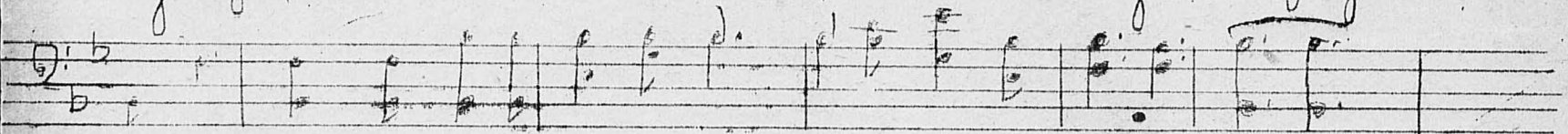
Lord, my trembling footsteps guide, In the way of righteousness; Help me what  
Grant me faith and trust sublime For what is before Me lies; On thine al-  
God thine offering will accept, And will bless thy sacrifice; Let not doubt-  
Though the struggle be severe, He will aid thee in the right; Trust his prom-



so'er betide, Up the mount of holiness; Unto thee I look for help, Give me ~~God's~~  
thou so divine, I would lay my sacrifice. From the holy mountain's height, So I hear the sol-  
ing intercept, Would'st thou win the heavenly prize, His deep anguish thou might feel there is ~~but~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>his</sup> ~~is~~  
ise, never fear, Thou art precious in His sight, Numbered with his jewels fair, In His Kingdom glow



To bear Leave me not, O God! I pray, To the tempter's fatal snare.  
emn call. To the shrine of truth and right, Come, and render up thine all.  
sad found He will all thy sorrows heal, And with love enfold the round, <sup>ly</sup>  
ing bright, Thou wilt be a chosen heir, In this heavenly home of light.



Ed. Timothy

# Fruit of Helping.

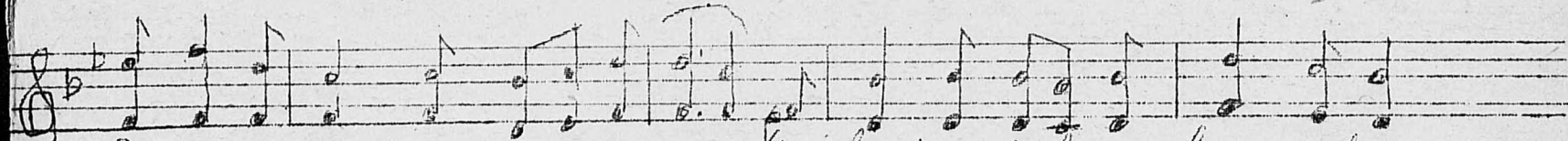
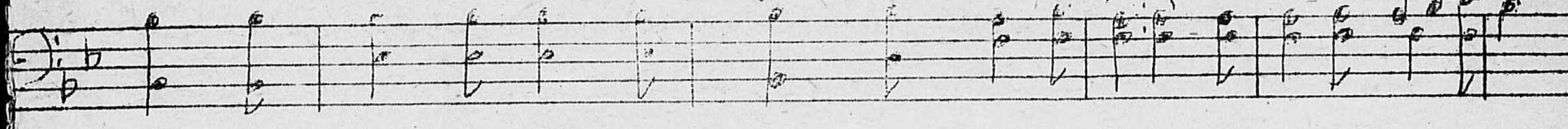
Musical sketch.



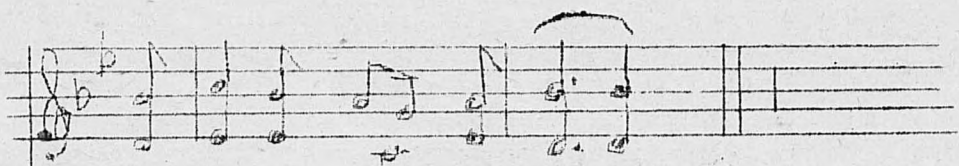
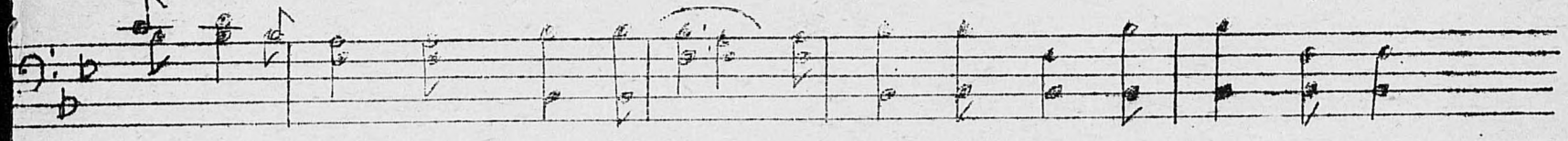
The soul that blesses most is blest, We hear the true heart say, And they who  
If man would only strive to live In kindness, love and peace And learn the  
For he who does the best he knows Along life's tortuous way Will find the



toil 'neath love's behest, Make smooth life's rugged way. There is no lack of light  
laws that heaven gives, How would life's joys increase. There is in every true  
recompense that comes, In blessings day by day. Then come thou Spirit of

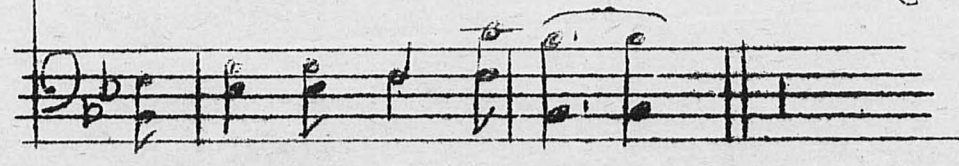


and love, In this broad fruitful land, And God's own truth from heaven above,  
man heart A wealth of goods untold, How why choose the bitter part,  
the Christ! That stilled the waves to rest, And teach our hearts this golden law

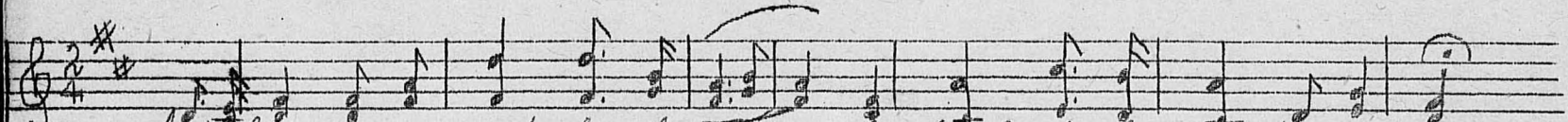


The Spirit will expand,  
Our higher lives unfold,  
Who blesses most is blest

Cyber Punk



# Loving Watch.



1. Not alone do we walk thro' the valley, or climb up the mountainous steep,
2. Not alone do we suffer life's trials or crosses in solitude bear
3. Not alone do we joy in rejoicing, when love fills the innermost heart



For when mortals all fail to befriend us, the angels their loving watch keep.  
For silently round and among us, the angels help lighten our care,  
But happy and free as the sunshine, the angels sleep with us as part.



Our feet may be worn with the journey, and long seem the dreariest way,  
There are those who seek often for friendship of those who prove heartless & cold  
Then doubting and gloom need not haunt us, nor dread & despair steal our peace



But faith in their constant attentiveness, will brighten the gloomiest day,  
But prayer that ascends for communion, they hear & will never withhold  
If true to their kindly forewarnings, their guidance & care will not cease.



# Thanks to Thee.

Words and Music

Selected.

1. Thanks to thee, thou bounteous Giver for supplies of needful good, Daily, flowing  
2. Health and friendship, precious treasure, from the Father's gracious hand, Home and plenty  
3. Bread of life I daily give us, "Living water", gifts of love. Till at last thou

like a river, from the fount of every good. Thanks to thee. Thanks to thee. Thanks to  
without measure, Peace prevailing thro' the land -  
shalt receive us, To the better home above.

Thanks to thee. Thanks to thee.

thee, thou bounteous Giver Thanks to thee. Thanks to thee. Flowing fount of every good.  
Thanks to thee. Thanks to thee.

(11/11/86)

Cydo profp

# Rejoice in God.

Words and Music -  
Allegro

Selected.

Rejoice in God, all ye lands of this earth; Oh, serve Him with gladness and fear, Exult in His

presence with music and mirth, With love and devotion draw near, Jehovah is God, and

Jehovah alone, Creator and Ruler over all; And we are His people, His scepter we own, His

shut, we follow His call; we follow His call, we follow His call. *Allegro*

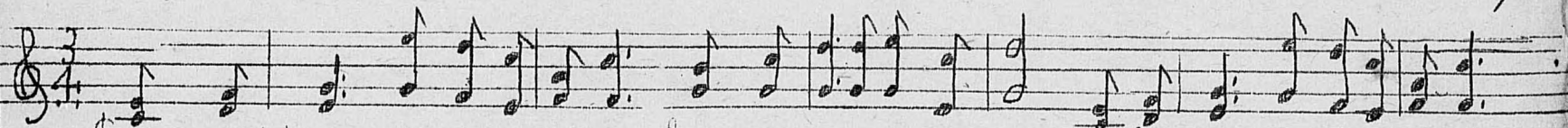
Oh! enter His gates with thanksgiving and song, Your voices in His temple proclaim,  
His praise in melodious accordance prolong, And bless His adorable name;  
For good is the Lord inexpressibly good, And we are the work of His hand.  
His mercy and truth from eternity stood, And shall to eternity stand,  
To eternity stand, to eternity stand -

*Cyelo's process*

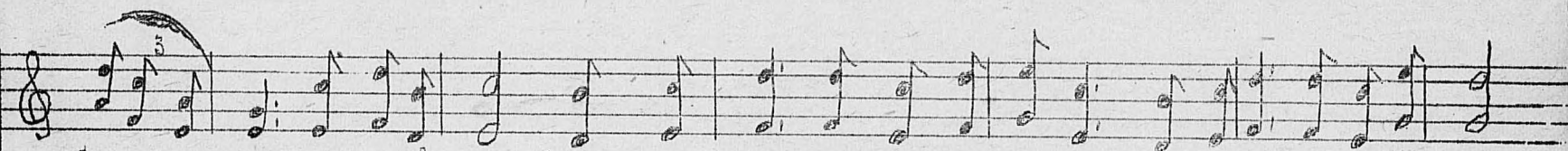
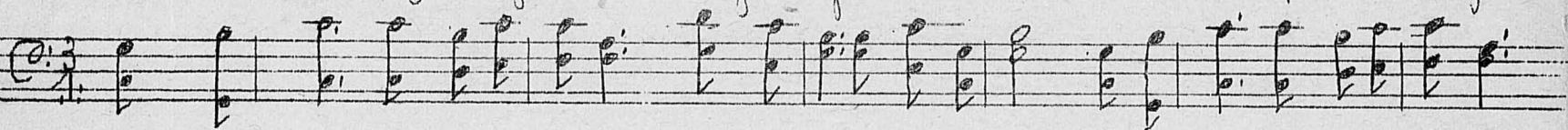
J. Rayson

# Sweet Peace

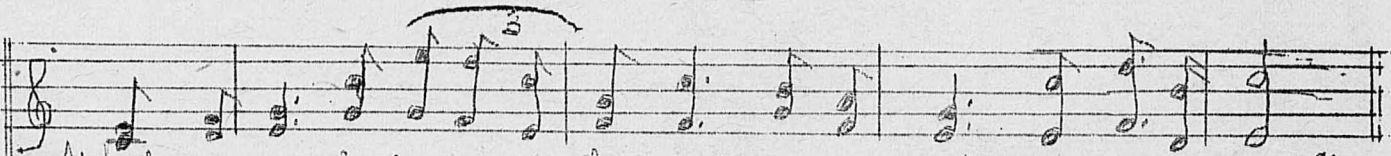
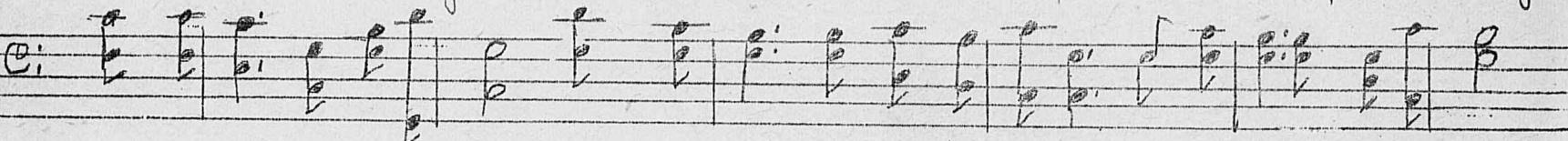
"Church" Mt Lebanon N.Y.



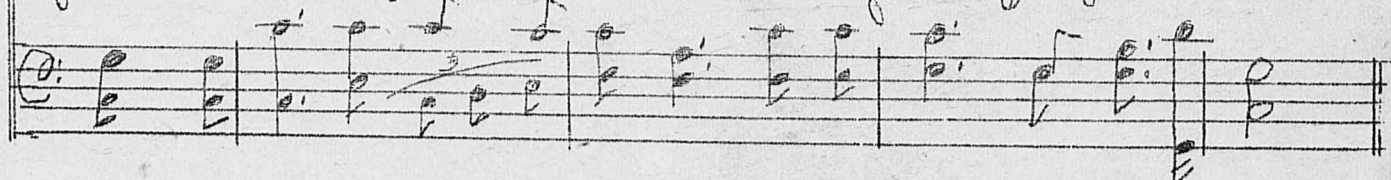
1. Come sweet peace and consolation, Sovereign of eternal rest, Bless thy children's habitation,
2. Come sweet peace, thou art prevailing, Surely thou hast gained the palm, Bitter enemy, strife and railing
3. Come sweet peace, thou God like spirit, Thou art humble, meek and mild, Who can clearly show thy merit?
4. Come sweet peace and fill my bosom, Let all jarring sounds be mute, Let the olive spread and blossom



Come and reign among the just. Come sweet peace and march before us Bind us in thy golden chain  
 Lie before the peaceful Lamb. Come sweet peace and take possession, Bear the sceptre in thy hand,  
 Thou art Heaven's lovely child. Come sweet peace, thou art the bearer of pure love and charity  
 Fill us with the heavenly fruit, Come sweet peace and banish war, All contention, war and strife.



While we join the heavenly chorus "Peace on earth, good will to man."  
 Lead the nations with thy helping, Ride triumphant through the land.  
 Every feature, every gesture, Shows that heaven's found in thee.  
 Join us as a band forever to the blooming tree of life.



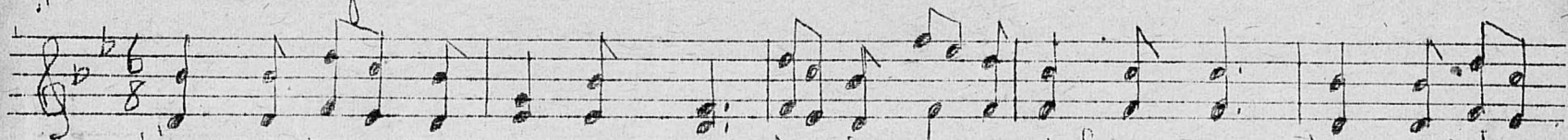
I am bound for that



# Free Will Offering.

Words, Minerva Reynolds.

Music Selected -



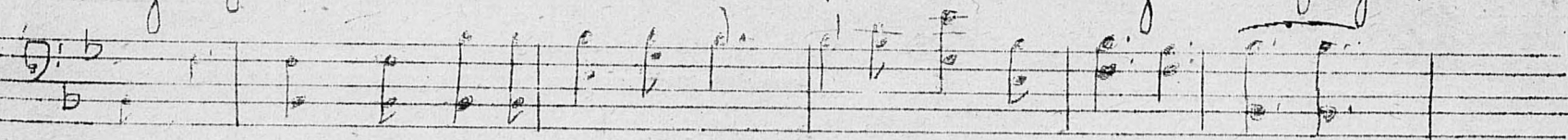
Lord, my trembling footsteps guide, In the way of righteousness; Help me what  
Grant me faith and trust sublime For what is before me lies; On thine al-  
God thine offering will accept, And will bless thy sacrifice; Let not doubt-  
Though the struggle be severe, He will aid the in the right; Trust his prom-



so'er betide, Up the mount of holiness; Unto thee I look for help, Give me fortitude,  
Far so divine, I would lay my sacrifice. From the holy mountain's height, do I hear the sob-  
ing intercept, Would'st thou win the heavenly prize, His deep anguish thou may'st feel there is bal-  
ise, never fear, thou art precious in His sight, Numbered with his jewels fair. In His Kingdom glow-

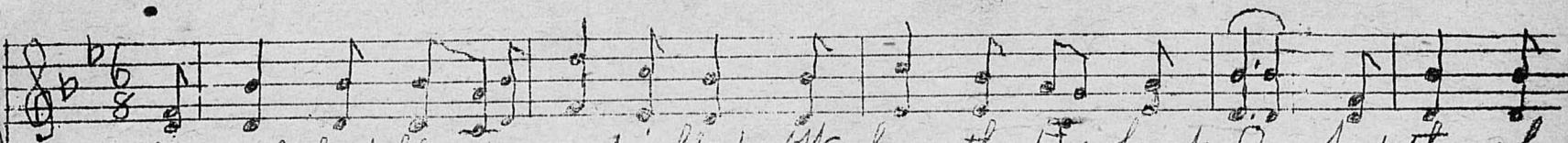


To bear, Leave me not, O God! I pray, In the tempter's fatal snare.  
em call. To the shrine of truth and right, come, and render up thine all.  
sad found He will all thy sorrows heal, And with love enclose the round, Cyber  
ing bright, Thou wilt be a chosen heir, In this heavenly home of light.

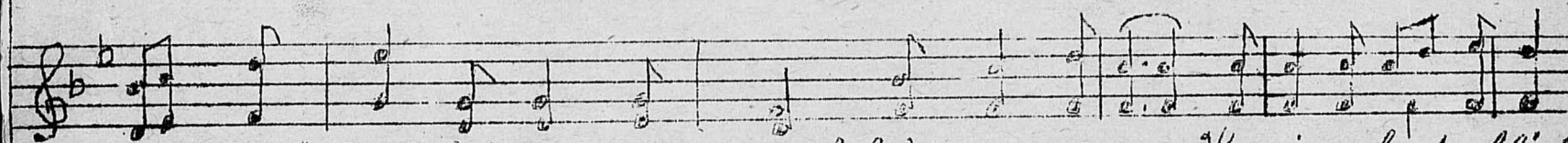


# Fruit of Blessing.

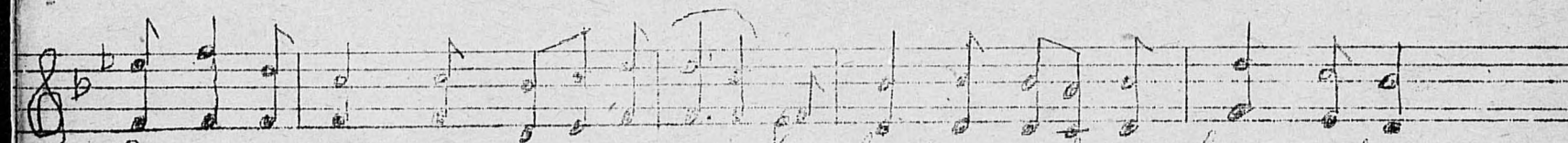
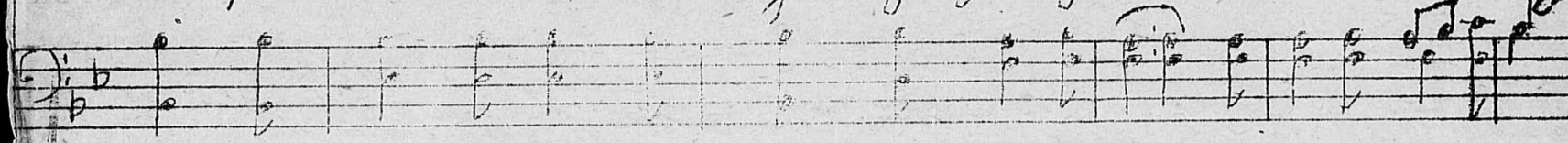
Music Deleted.



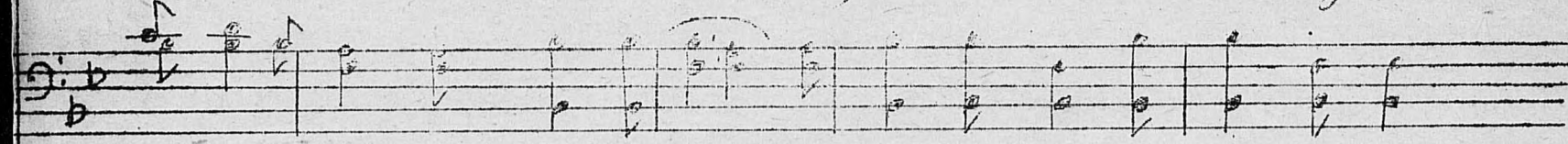
The soul that blesses most is blest, We hear the true heart say, And they who  
If man would only, strive to live In kindness, love<sup>and</sup> peace And learn the  
For he who does the best he knows Along life's toilsome way Will find the



toil 'neath love's behest, Make smooth life's rugged way. There is no lack of light  
Laws that heaven gives, How would life's joys increase. There is in every true  
Recompense that comes, In blessings day by day: Then come thou Spirit of

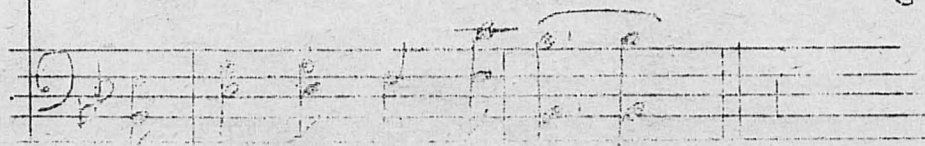


and love In this broad fruitful land, And God's own truth from heaven above,  
—man heart A wealth of goods untold, Then why <sup>not</sup> choose the bitter part,  
The Christ! That stilled the waves to rest, And teach our hearts this golden law



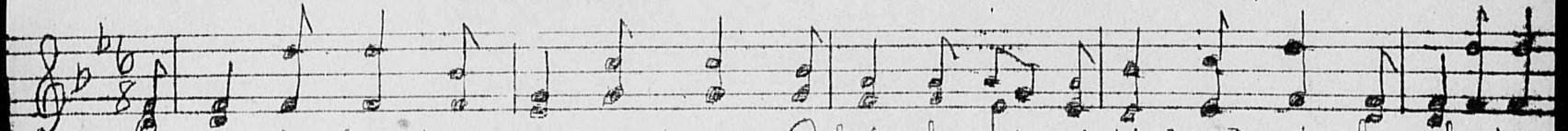
The Spirit will expand,  
Our higher lives unfold,  
Who blesses most is blest

Cyclus Print

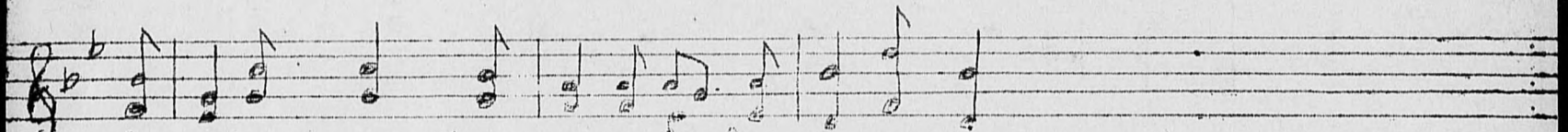


# The Reapers.

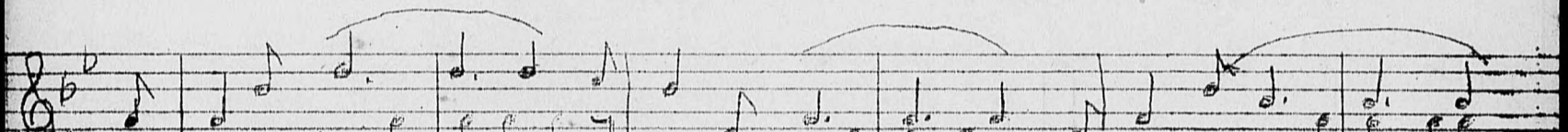
Words and Music Selected.



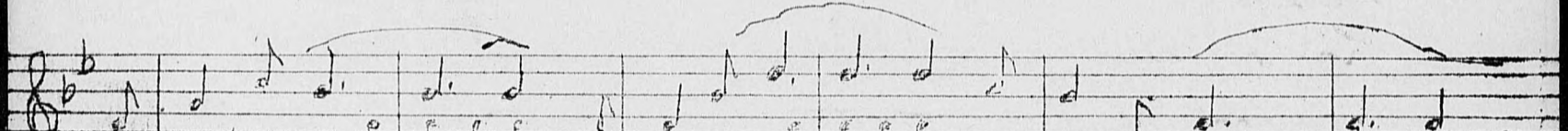
1. Behold the changing autumn leaves, Behold the fields of ripening grain, Go gather in  
2. Behold the harvest of the Sord! Behold the broad and whitening fields! Send out the  
3. Why idly stand? there's work for all; The Master calls, why longer wait? Go gather in



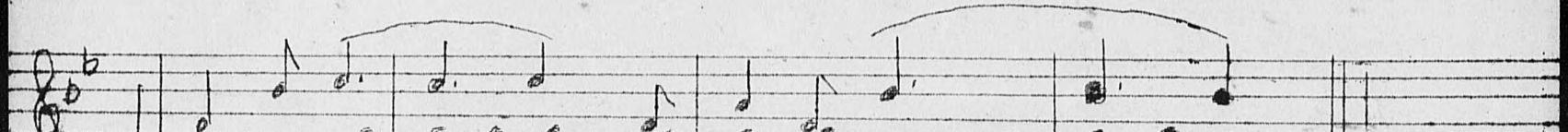
the golden sheaves, From valley, hill, and distant plain,  
Send forth the word, Till hundred fold the harvest yields,  
both great and small, Make haste, or you will be too late.



Then, reapers, haste the sheaves clear, the fields around  
Then reapers haste, the sheaves are clear, the fields around



the glad refrain the harvesters from far and near  
the glad refrain the harvesters from far and near

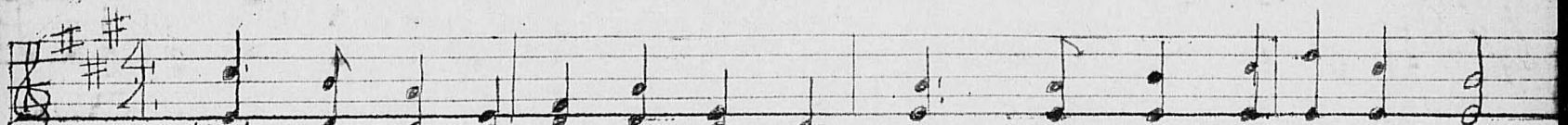


Are gathering in the golden grain.  
Are gathering in, the golden grain; the golden grain. Credo.


Heavenly Reflection.

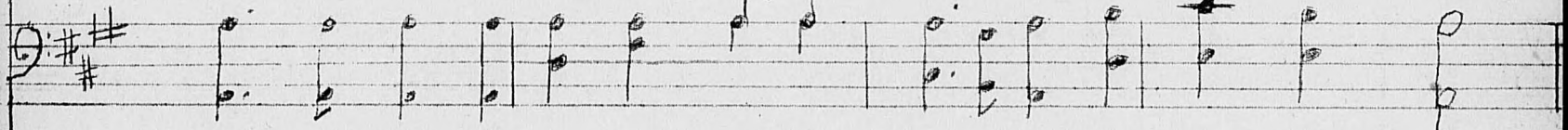
Adeline Davis.

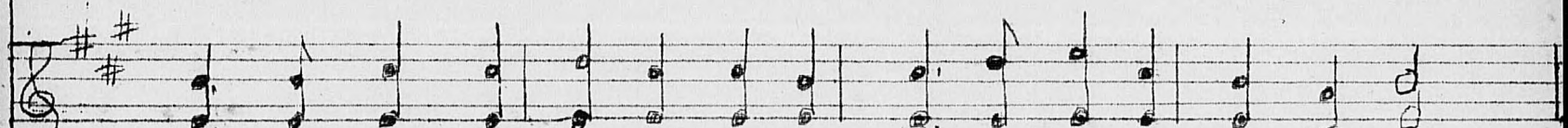
Selected.

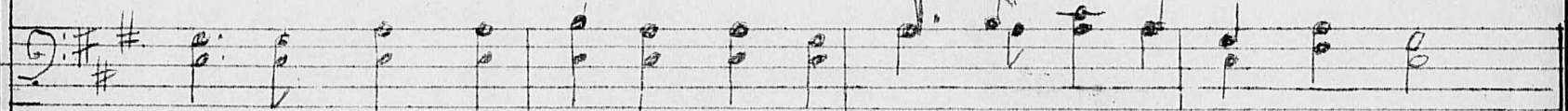

  
 Shall I grope along in darkness, Filled with doubts, dismay<sup>nd</sup> fear,  
 Heaven's treasures, all are precious, To the Consecrated soul;  
 Clothe me with thy saving power, In the daily walks of life;  
 Lead me in the paths of wisdom, In true goodness, let me see

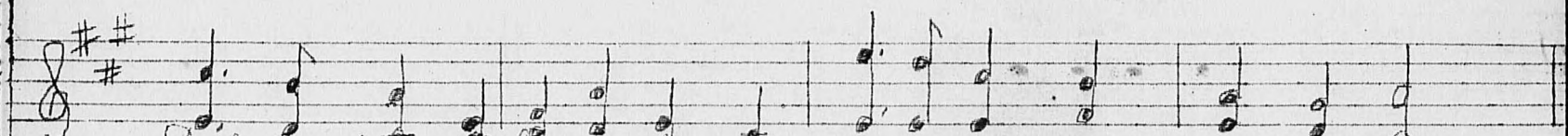



  
 While before me lies such brightness, Of eternal bliss to cheer!  
 Full of joy<sup>nd</sup> peace effulgent, Richer grow, as ag<sup>rs</sup> roll.  
 Keep me in each trying hour, Steadfast in the Christian strife.  
 Perfect greatness, perfect beauty Which alone have part with Thee!




  
 Nay, ~~sin~~ filled with heavenly rapture, While the glorious prize I view;  
 Onward let me be progressing To the Spirit realms divine;  
 Thou hast called me, Holy Father, On thy strength I do rely,  
 I will seek no other favor Than the gospel's rich reward,




  
 Earth may boast of her each ornament, But I bid them all adieu,  
 Guide me ever blessed Saviour, With thy chosen, seal me thine,  
 Unto those who seek me early, Thou hast promised to be nigh,  
 Peace<sup>nd</sup> quietness forever, With the servants of the Lord,



M. J. A.

# Joyful Tidings

M. Lebanon.

Lift up your throats from earthly things, Heaven's portals stand afar, And angels come  
 Fair o'er the day in every zone, The gleams the shades unbar, Yet never has  
 And now has dawned a glorious age, The dual Christ we own, His spring a fire

on love's bright wings, From shining realms afar. Oh sweet the echo of their song, I catch  
 thy light and shone The beams of Bethlehem's star. Your revelation's golden moon of heav-  
 ful heritage From blessed seed they've sown, And souls who love the truth may share  
 A life

the joyous strains, All glory doth to God belong, For Christ in triumph reigns.  
 by prophecy, That heralded a Saviour born To make earth's children free.  
 from sin made free, And joyfully the tidings bear—All hail this jubilee!

Let it roll, let it roll, To earth's remotest bound,  
 Let it roll Let it roll,

Till every faith illumined soul Shall hear the gladsome sound.

# Pentecost.

M. L. Linn.

Beautiful upon the mountain He the feet of Him who brings Down from  
 Our God! for this salvation Heaven and earth thy name adore, Now with  
 Thy Redeemer, our Messiah, Blessed Savior of our race. And the  
 We with grateful joy surrender All to Thee, let us be Thine, Thine!

Thy dove's holy baptism from the glorious King of Kings Thy glad tidings to our city;  
 prayer and supplication He Thy saving power implores, O our Heavenly Father hear us,  
 Holy Ghost and fire, Let Thy glory fill this place. Thou hast come with might and  
 Thy Spirit, his descender, Oh let Him rise and shine, Rend the veil of darkness from us,

Conversion from our God, Thy right handless love and pity, Thy salvation has ahead,  
 Angels of repentance send, Holy Spirit Thou art now at hand, No ear can see to see command  
 The clouds of heaven too, With them in this solemn hour Every heart to Thee is drawn  
 Let Thy perfect work begin, Now we see Thy blessed promise, King of glory enter in.

March: 2/4. No. 71. 1888

The path of the just shineth brighter each day, The light of the heavens illumines the way,  
 The peace of the angels and blessing always, All the joy and crown of the faithful.

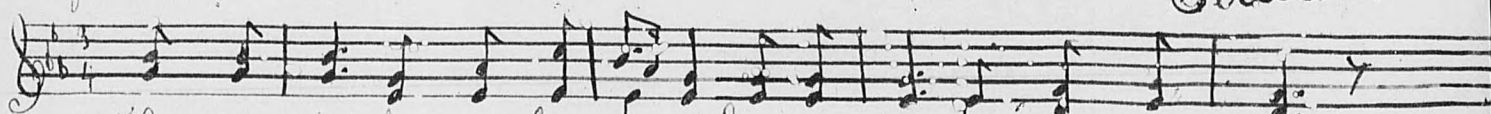
So descend to mine from the world of strife, No curse that follows a sinful life;  
 With fruits of holiness ever ripe, In the souls of the true and faithful.

H. J. Blough

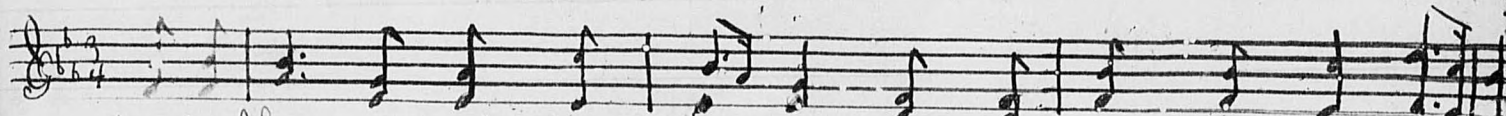
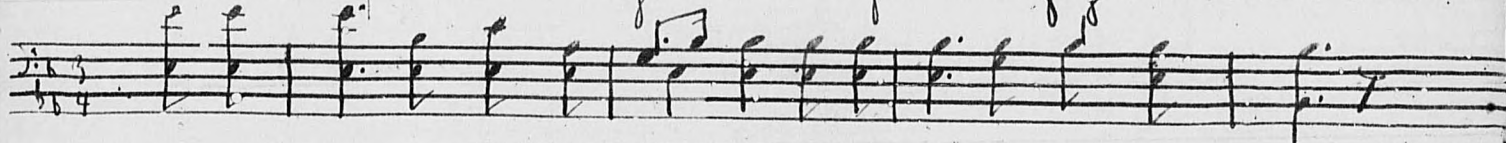
# Spiritual Union.

3 flats.

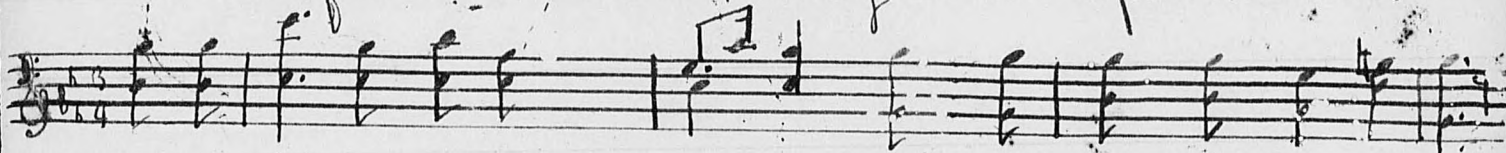
Selected.



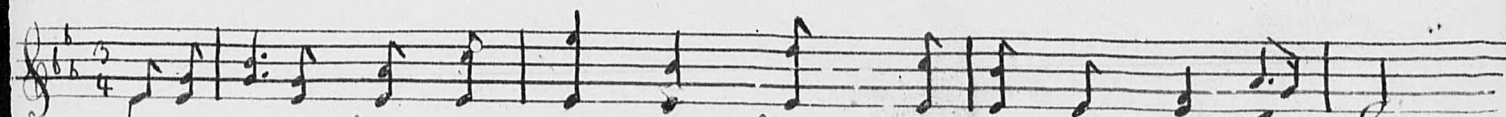
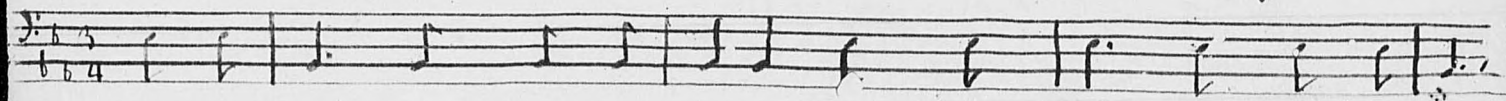
Here all worldly cares forgetting Every stormy passion stilled,  
Guardian spirits bending o'er us Light and joy around us shed.



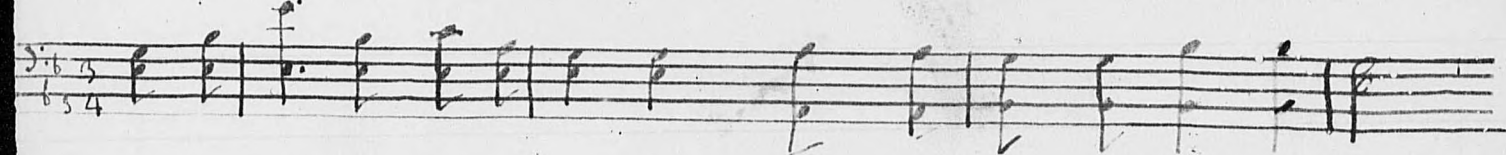
Angels bless us with their presence, And our souls with peace are fill'd,  
And each feels in benediction, Loving hands upon his head.



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



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

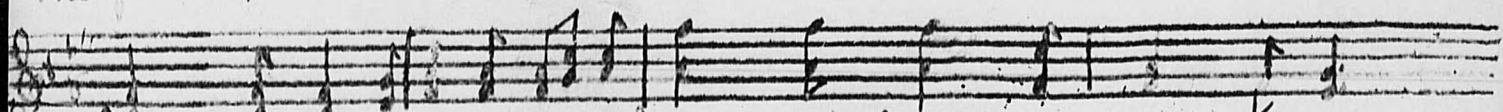


H. J. Blough, Libanon, Penna. U.S.A.


Raise the ensign of peace

March.

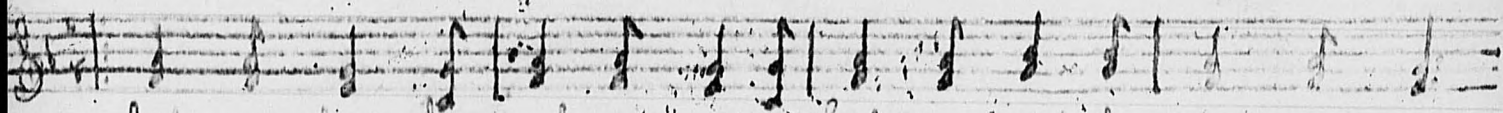
one flat



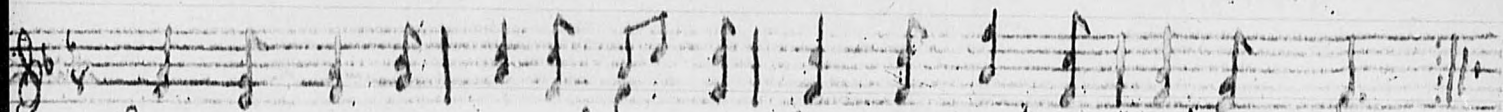
Clouds of witnesses in glory come with brightness from above



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 is fulness I may reap.

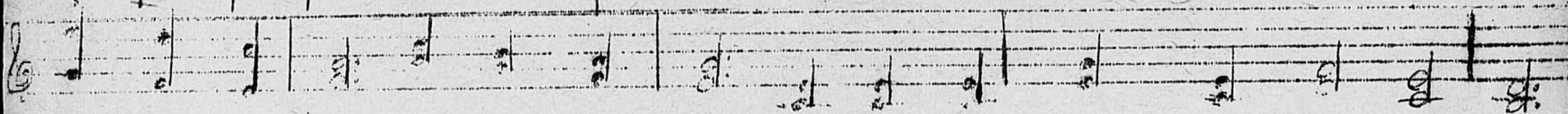


Timothy

# Life.



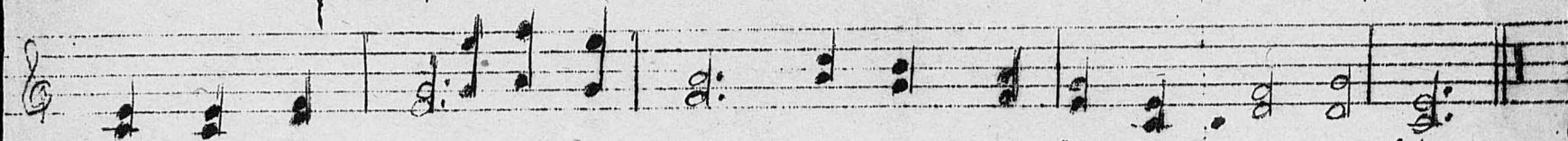
He liveth long who liveth well. All other life is short and vain.  
Be thou in truthfulness arrayed. Hold up to earth thy torch divine.  
Sow truth if thou the truth wouldst reap. Who sow the false must reap the vain.



He liveth longest who can tell. Of living most for heavenly gain.  
Be what thou prayest to be made. Let steps of charity be thine.  
Correct and sound thy conscience keep. From hollow words and deeds refrain.



Waste not thy being back to Him Who freely gave it freely give.  
Fill up each hour with what will last. Buy up the moments as they go.  
Sow love and taste its fruitage pure. Sow peace and reap its harvest bright.



Else is that being but a dream, 'Tis but to be and not to live.  
The life above when this is past. Is the ripe fruit of life below.  
Sow sunbeams on the rock and mavor. And find a harvest home of light.

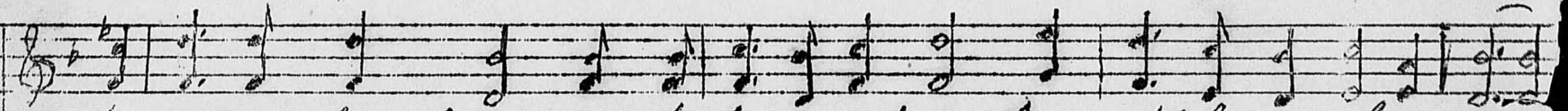


The undersigned has been here  
just from waiting for you  
N

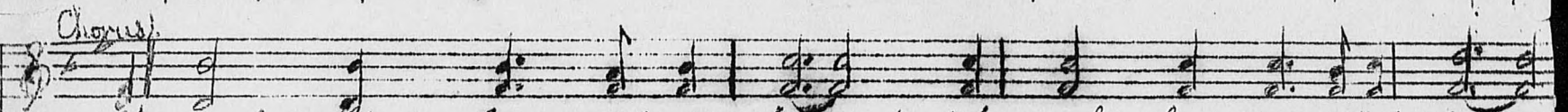
# Stream of Life



Oh, have you not heard of a beautiful stream that flows thro' our father's land  
With murmuring sounds, down it wanders along, thro' fields of eternal green  
Its fountains are deep & its waters are pure, and sweet to the weary soul,  
This beautiful stream is the river of life, it flows for all nations free  
Oh, will you not drink of the beautiful stream, and dwell on its peaceful shore.



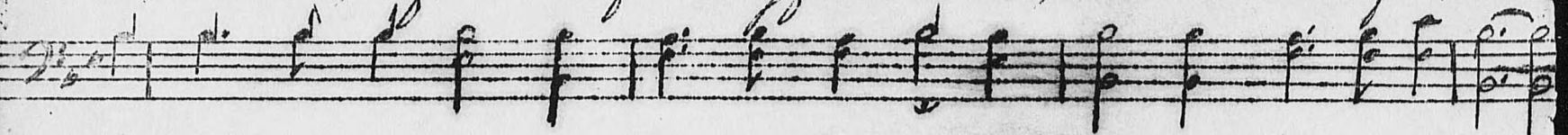
Its waters gleam bright in the heavenly light, and ripple o'er golden sand  
Where songs of the blest, in their heav'n of rest, float soft on the air serene.  
It flows from the source of the spirit alone, Oh, come where its bright waves run  
A balm for each wound in its waters is found, O pilgrim, it flows for thee!  
The Spirit says, "Come all ye weary ones, home, and wander in grief no more."



Oh, seek that beautiful stream Oh, seek that beautiful stream.



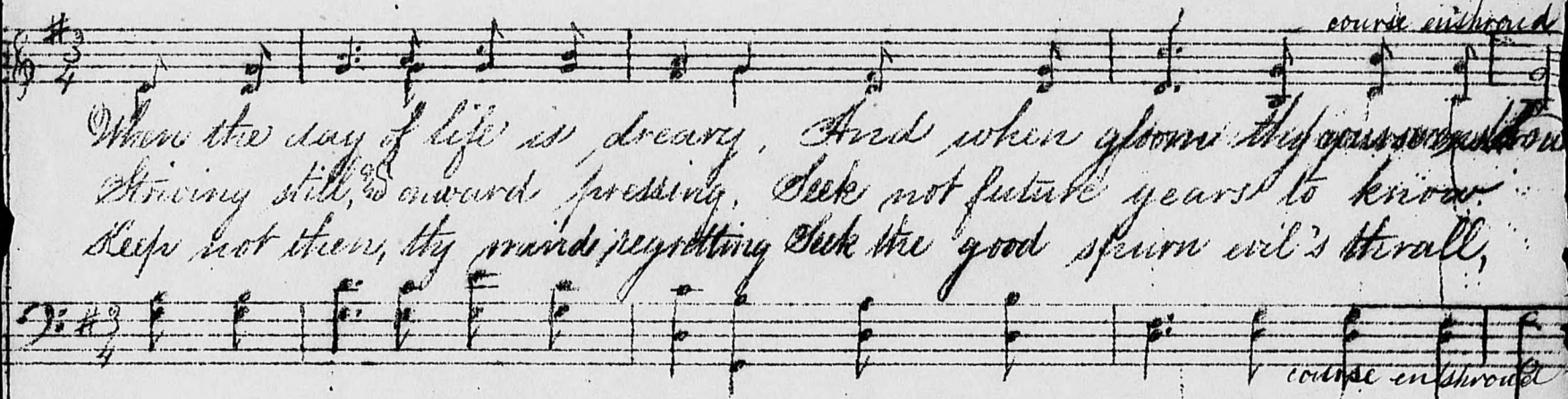
Its waters so free are flowing for thee, Oh, seek that beautiful stream



Joy shall come at last.

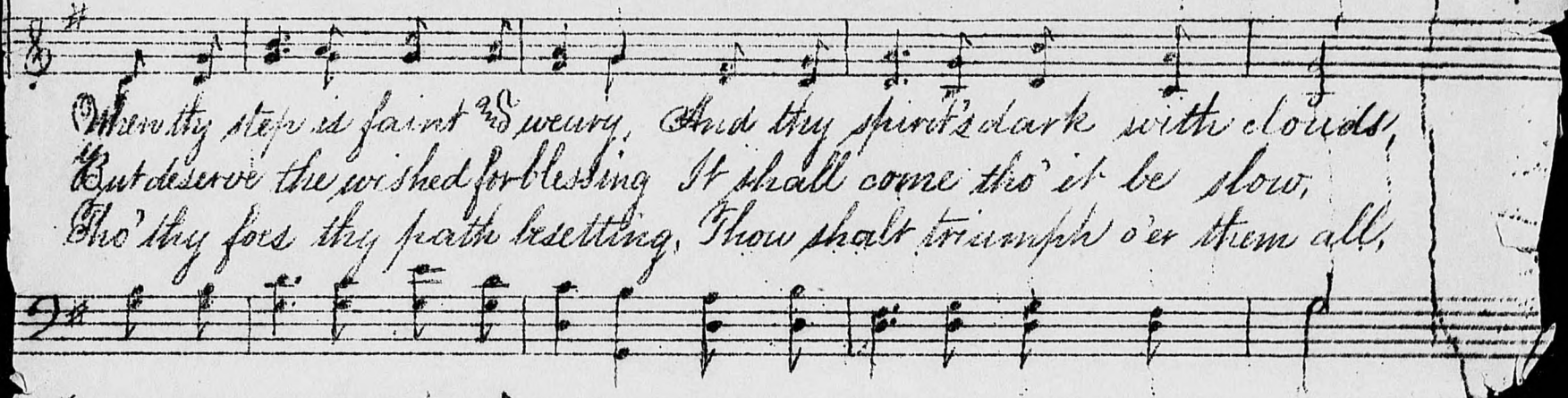
copied May 1860.

course unshooked

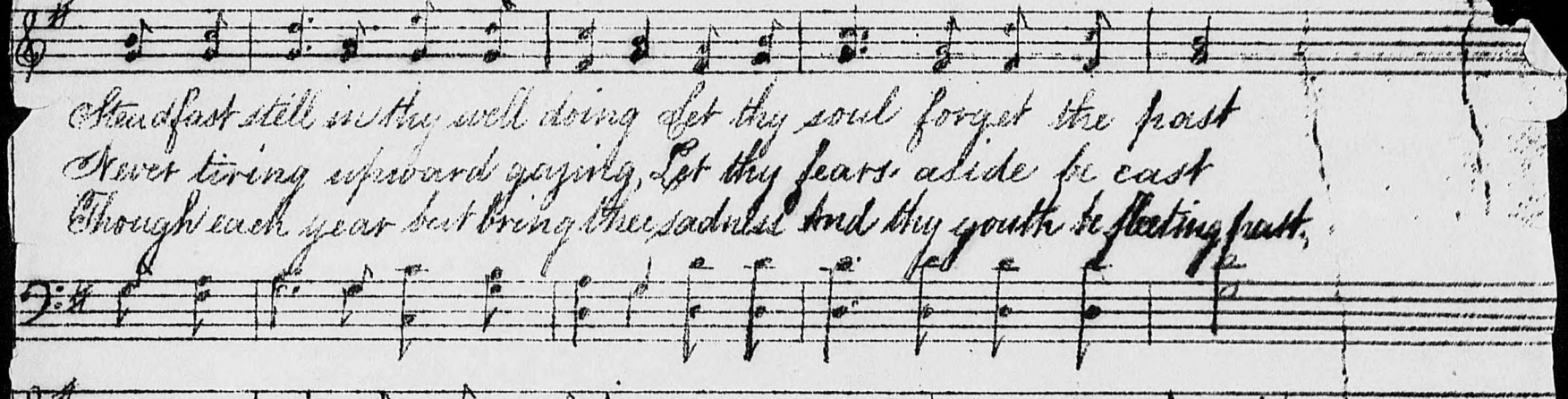


When the day of life is dreary, And when gloom thy vision shrouds,  
Striving still, onward pressing, Seek not future years to know,  
Keep not then, thy mind regretting, Seek the good, spurn evil's thrall,

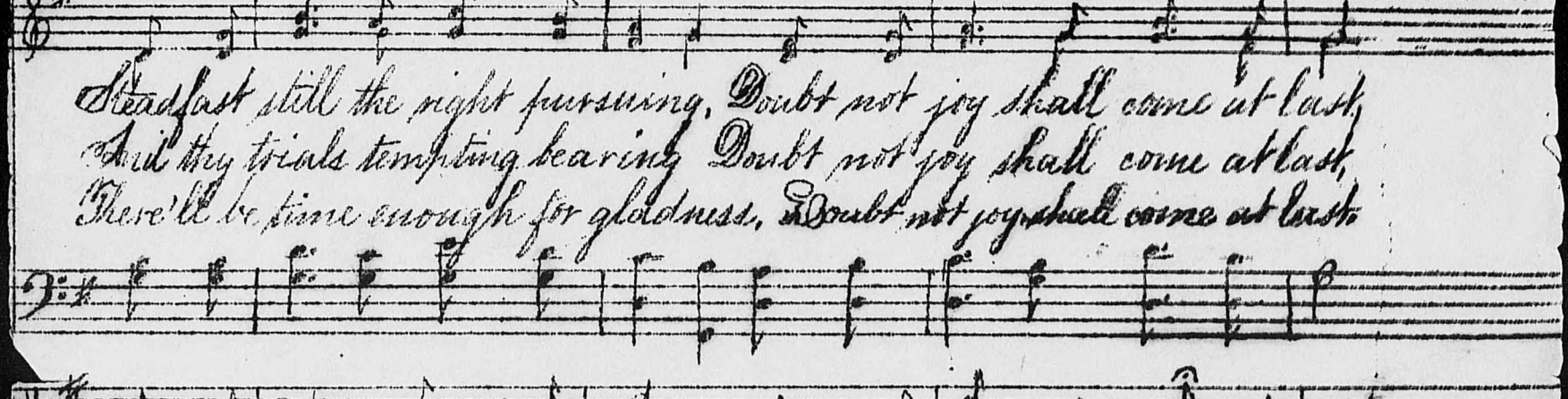
course unshooked



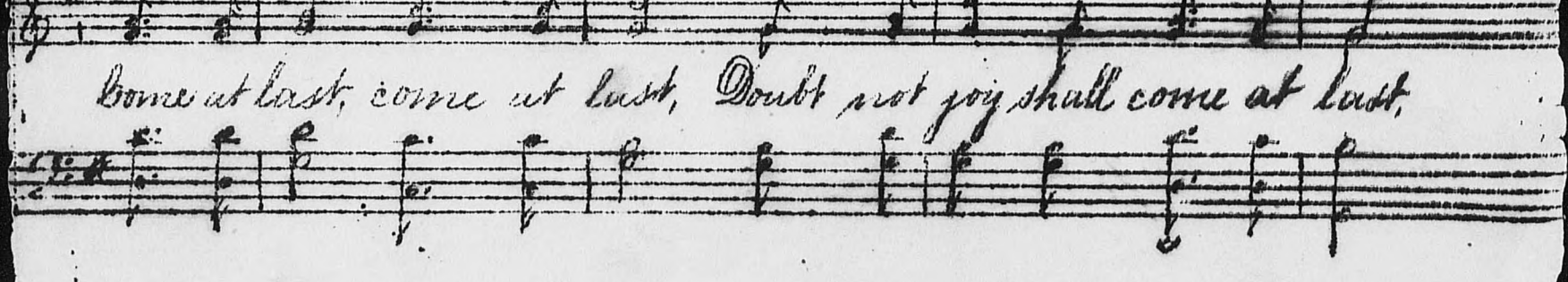
When thy step is faint & weary, And thy spirit's dark with clouds,  
But deserve the wished for blessing, It shall come tho' it be slow,  
Tho' thy foes thy path besetting, Thou shalt triumph o'er them all,



Steadfast still in thy well doing, Let thy soul forget the past  
Never tiring upward gazing, Let thy fears, aside be cast  
Though each year but bring thee sadness, And thy youth be fleeting fast,

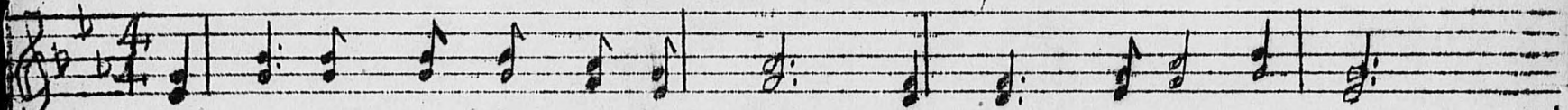


Steadfast still the right pursuing, Doubt not joy shall come at last,  
And thy trials tempting bearing, Doubt not joy shall come at last,  
There'll be time enough for gladness, Doubt not joy shall come at last,

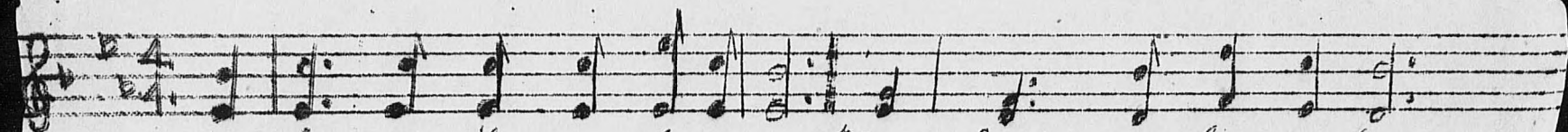
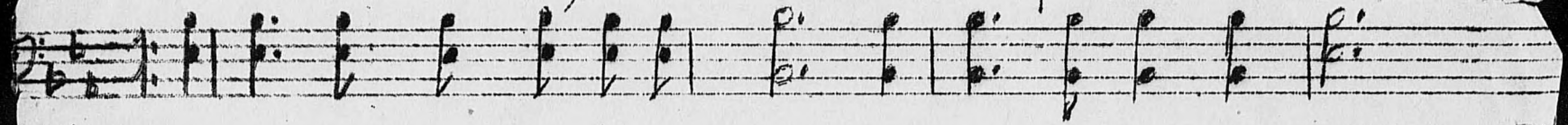


Come at last, come at last, Doubt not joy shall come at last,

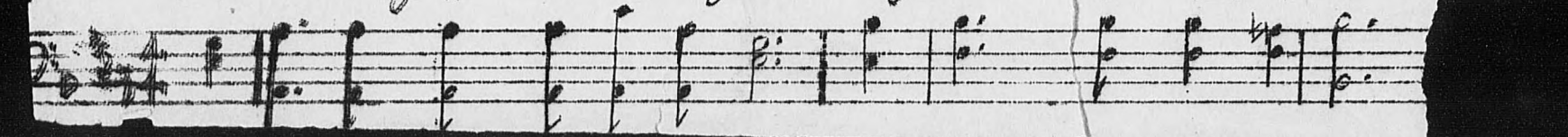
# The Other World.



It lies around us like a cloud, A world we do not see  
Sweet hearts around us thro' and thro' ~~and~~ ~~and~~ helping hands are stirred,  
And in the hush of rest they bring, 'Tis easy now to see  
Sweet sounds around us! watch as still Puff breezes to our side.



Yet the sweet closing of an eye may bring us there to be,  
And palpitate the veil between, with breathings almost heard.  
How lovely and how sweet a pass! The hour of death must be;  
Into our thoughts, into our prayers, with gentle helpings glide.



"Faint not over Fear" by A. S.

Slow march.

1. 5.

Faint not over fear when trials are near After the night comes the morning.

Shadows may fall over all But brightness shall come with the dawn ing.

Thus in the strife leading to life God's hand will guide thro all sorrow.

Tho dark the day or stormy the way, One will trust in the hope of tomorrow.

Book of Hope

Went to of the flowing years, sweetening my heart  
That the sun changing from shore unto shore, Not lasting and in a  
The flower buds after its sweet, scented breath, Thought torn from the stem  
Finger in the hope that lightens my heart, Cheering my labors of

gladness and tears One that elysian has guided the steps, but yield  
not overcome But a transition from all the unreal, The sorrow  
unwants death So may my spirit when parted from the world, Bear a sweet  
salvation, a part That as I conquer the foes of my peace, I'm finding

the courage the stages of life In the glad hope, though I find  
and suffering that shadow life's veil To hope for the future the face  
confess to your sunny climes Growing in faith, in that land  
the joy of the conqueror's increase Mourning salvation The first

it may be I will be changed for a time  
it may be I will be changed for a time  
of the first changed from this life to  
it may be I will be changed for a time  
of the first changed from this life to

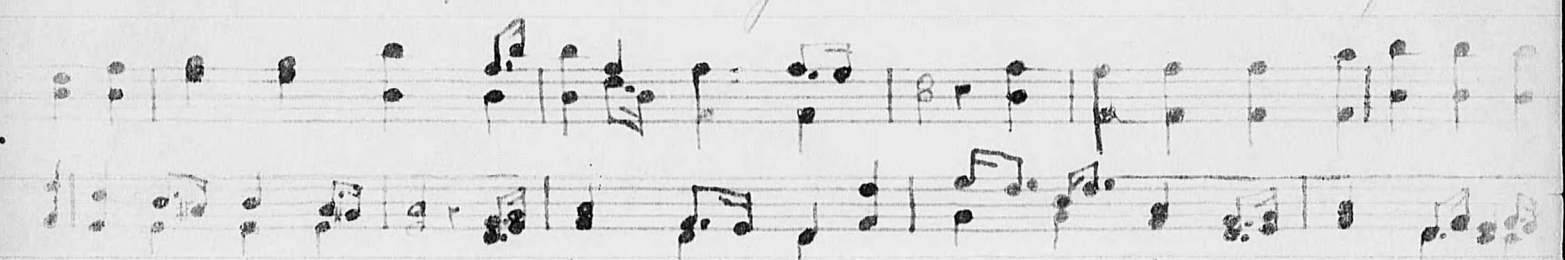
# Glorious Hope

# #

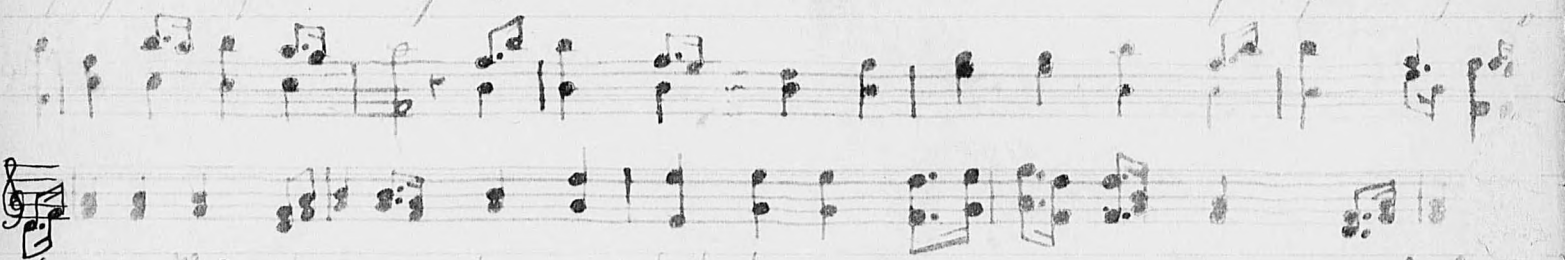
Beyond the clouds that o'er us form, Beyond all earthly bliss Hope paints  
 The torrents roar and mountain frown, While ocean rolls between the tempests  
 O! matchless Hope that buoys us up, Tho' life's dark gory gulph, Whose fadefull  
 No vision may not pierce the gloom that darkens in the tide and hides



how so bright, no storm will ever reach from thine, So glorious and divinely fair  
 From thine fery dawn To veil the golden shoon, With crystal touch each polished  
 Have you ever crossed Where mortal never falls, Of golden sands the unseen shore  
 view the seas bloom from the shining side, But there is a bliss we oft



Its blued hues appear, We know that God hath placed it there and dwell forever  
 Not from the radiant bow, Like twilight stars doth brighter gleam, the night dark  
 in which ye waiting stand, And beckon us forevermore With gentle waving hands  
 a fragrance from the gale, Which seems its sweetness to have catch'd, from flowers by



Oh glorious Hope, O unseen shore on which the dear ones waiting stand, And beckon



me forevermore with gentle gentle waving hands





Praise the Lord.

XXXXX XXXX XXXX



1<sup>st</sup> Praise the Lord, Oh! praise him, praise him, Praise the Lord who reigns

2<sup>nd</sup> Praise the Lord with loud hosannas, Praise him with the might

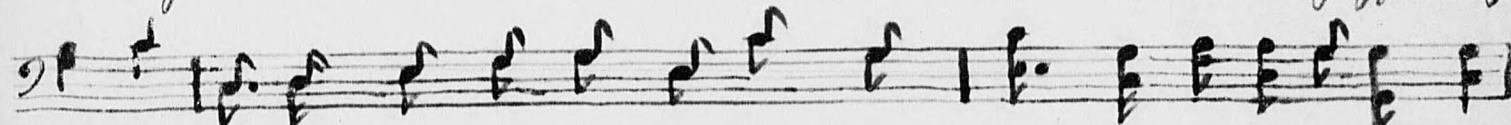
3<sup>rd</sup> Praise the giver of Sal-va-tion Praise him every clime



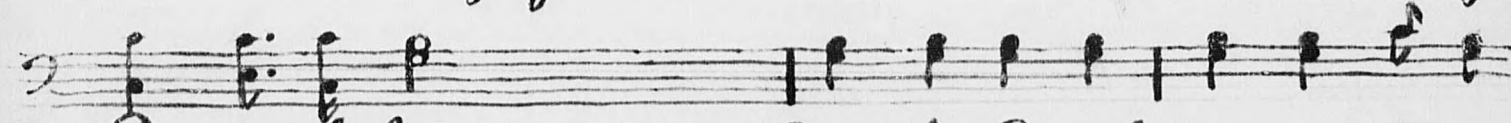
above, Now with cheerful voices raise him, Songs of gratitude and love.

4<sup>th</sup> through Write his name upon your banners, Be his praise your battle song

and tongue Heav'n, and earth and all creation, Shout aloud in joyful song



Praise him all ye great cre-a-tion; Praise him every



Praise ye the Lord

Praise him, Praise him!



clime and nation

Praise the Giver of Salvation



Praise him Praise ye the Lord

Praise him, praise him



Praise the Lord for ev-er-more.





Sweet song of peace be ours forevermore To sing on this or on  
 Hushed be the sound discordant from the tongue But let thy pearls and dia-  
 dems from the morning skies the night has fled And sunlight in our hall.  
 On when the hours of twilight gather near And duty calls our will

the golden shore, Harps of a thousand strings to music set So soul  
 -mond be among, Treasures of virtue garnered in the heart That cords  
 -lowed home is shed, O gift of peace! send in thy gentle ray To gleam  
 -ing footsteps here Be thou the lamp hung out by angel hand, leading

inspiring we our ills forget Harps of a thousand strings to music  
 of union bind with loving art Treasures of virtue garnered in the  
 across the windings of our way O gift of peace! send in thy gentle  
 us to the brighter better land, Be thou the lamp hung out by

set, So soul inspiring we our ills forget.  
 heart That cords of union bind with loving art.  
 ray To gleam across the windings of our way.  
 hand leading us to the brighter better land

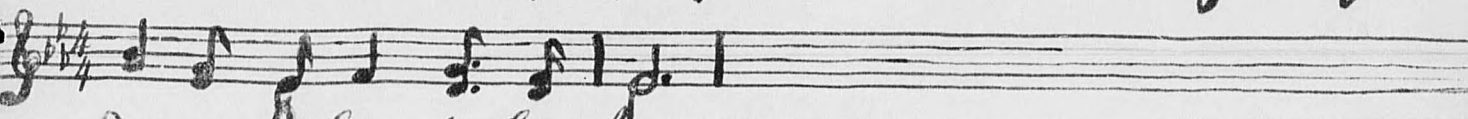
To be There.



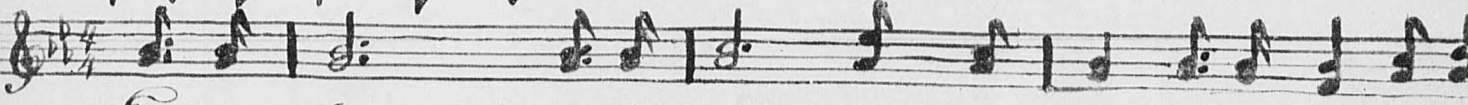
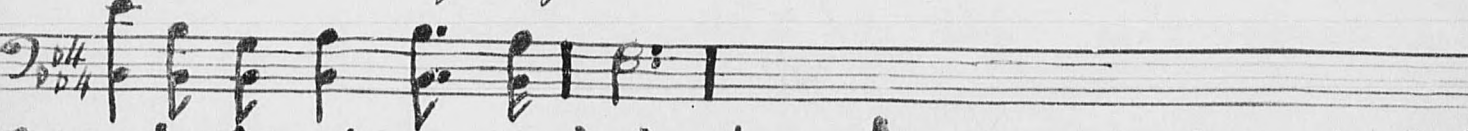
1<sup>st</sup> I have heard of a land far away, And its glories no tongue  
 2<sup>nd</sup> There are fore-tastes of heaven below, There are moments like joys  
 3<sup>rd</sup> In that noon-tide of glory so fair, In the gleam of the riv-  
 4<sup>th</sup> There the ransomed with Jesus abide, In the shade of the shel-



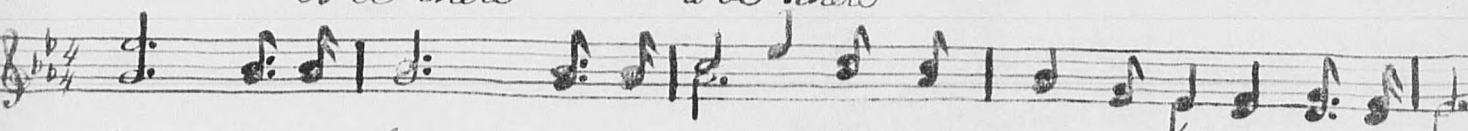
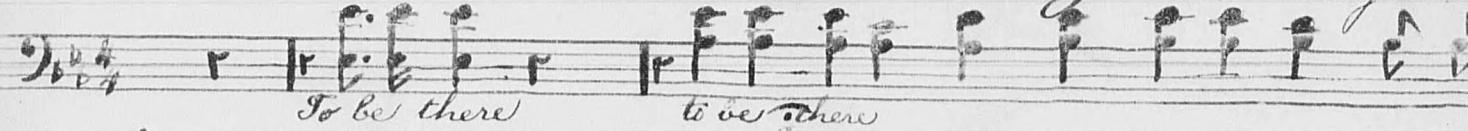
can declare, But its beauty hangs over the way And with  
 of the blest, But the splendors, no mortal can know Of the  
 -er of life, There are joys that the faithful shall share O how  
 -ter-ing fold, Ever more by Immanuel's side They shall



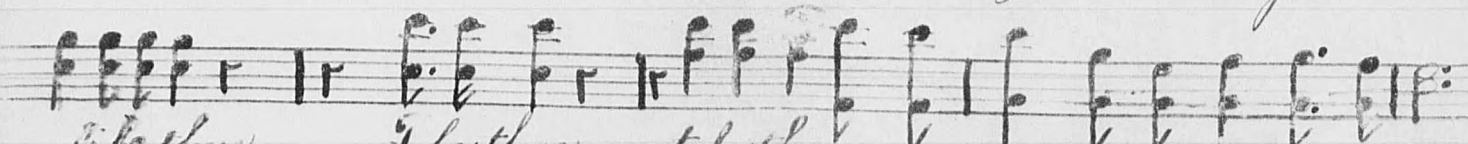
Jesus I long to be there.  
 land where the weary shall rest.  
 sweetly they rest from the strife.  
 dwell in the glory untold.



To be there to be there And with Jesus I long to be



there To be there to be there And with Jesus I long to be there.



To be there To be there to be there

# Pleasant Smiles.

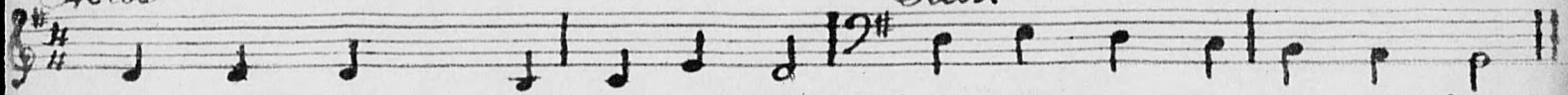
Tenors.



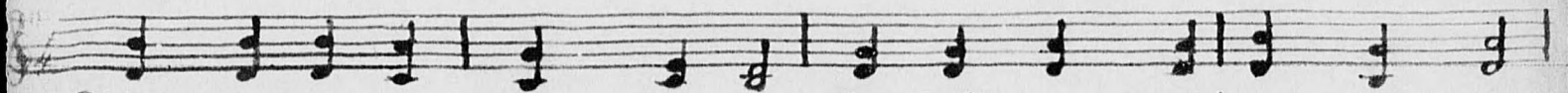
1<sup>st</sup> Pleasant smiles, and glances bright, Are like pure and fragrant flowers,  
 2<sup>nd</sup> Deeds of kindness, done in love, Diamonds are in settings rare.

Alto

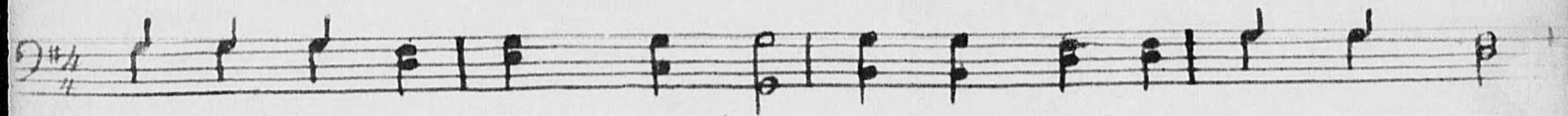
Bass.



Shedding round their loving light, Cheering many weary hours.  
 In the realms of bliss above, These the gems the blessed wear



Words of love from hearts sincere, In this world of care and woe,  
 Let us cherish them with care, Looks and words, and deeds of love



Are like springs in deserts drear, Giving life where-'er they go.  
 Each his brother's burden bears, Trav'ling to the home above.



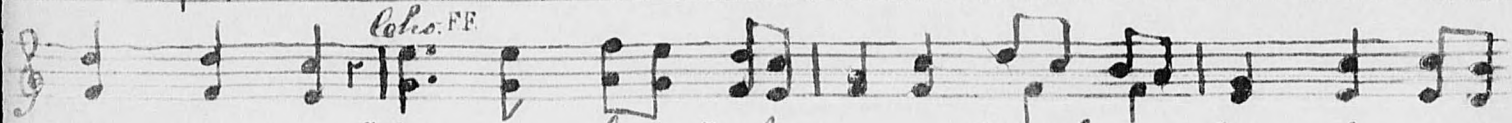
*A Brighter Day*



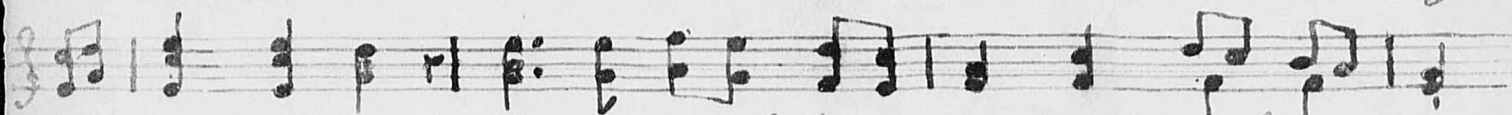
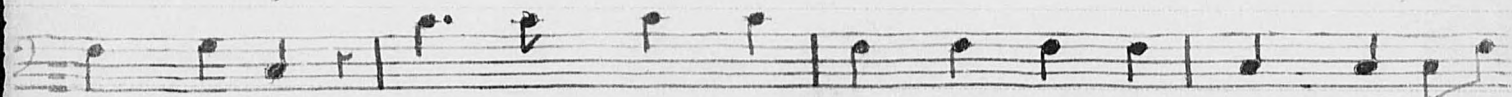
1<sup>st</sup> "Lift your heads" with faith, the morrow Dawneth brighter than  
2<sup>nd</sup> Does the night seem long and weary - Dangers threatening long  
3<sup>rd</sup> What tho' wars and earth's commotions Try your faith, & cause



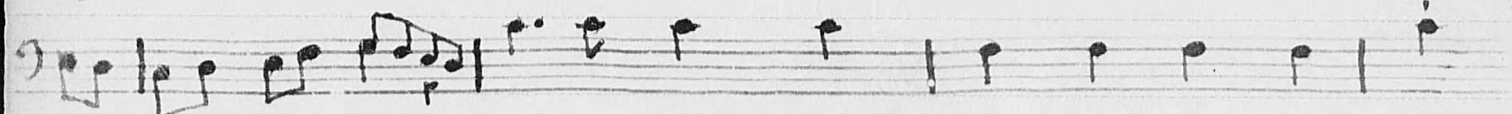
to-day, Angel hands will lift the shadows, Chast the gathering  
the way? Joy will soon return to bless thee, Soon will dawn a  
dismay, God, your Father, rules the nations, He will send a



gloom away. "Lift your heads," the day is breaking, Soon the morn  
brighter day.  
brighter day.



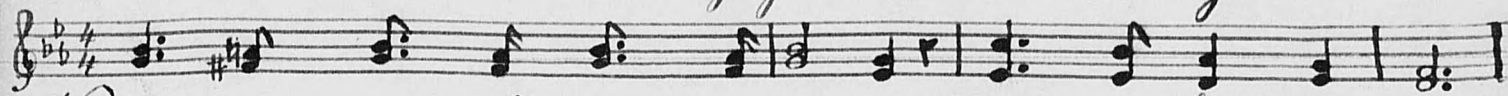
ing will appear, See the earth from slumber waking, "Lift



your heads" the day draws near.



I'll Stand by you till the Morning

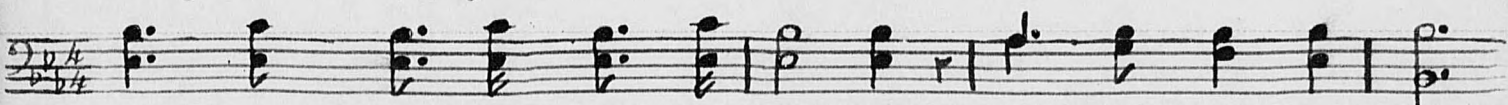


1<sup>st</sup> Pierce and wild the storm is raging Round, a helpless bark,

2<sup>nd</sup> Heary, helpless, hopeless seamen Fainting on the deck

3<sup>rd</sup> On a wild and stormy ocean, Sinking neath the wave

Daring death thy soul to rescue He in love has come

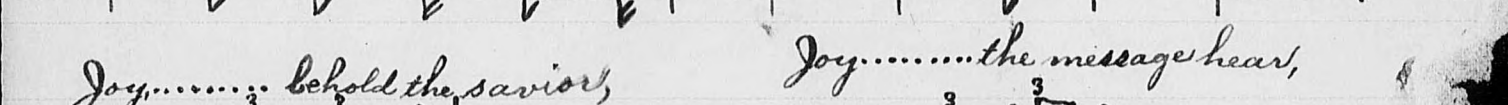


On to doom 'tis swiftly driving O'er the waters dark!

With what joy they hail their savior, As he hails the wreck!

Souls that perish heed the message Christ has come to save

Leave the wreck and in him trusting, Thou shalt reach thy home

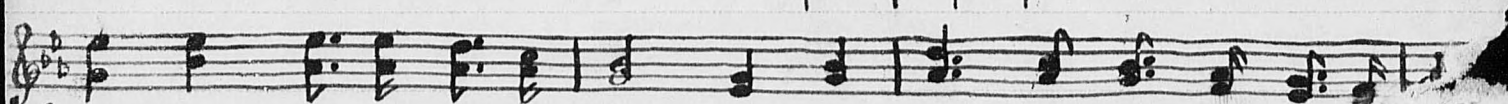


Joy..... behold the savior,

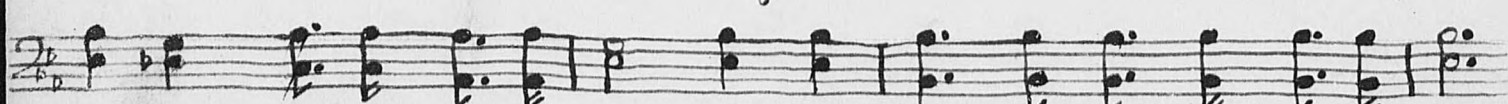
Joy.....the message hear,



Joy, O joy, behold the savior, Joy O joy the message hear,



I'll stand by until the morning, I've come to save you do not fear



Yea I'll stand by until the morning I've come to save you do not fear

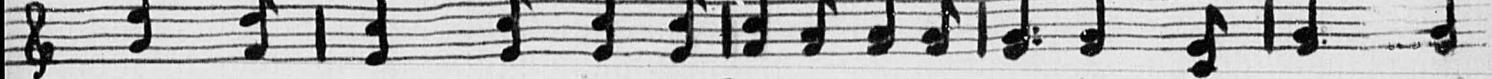




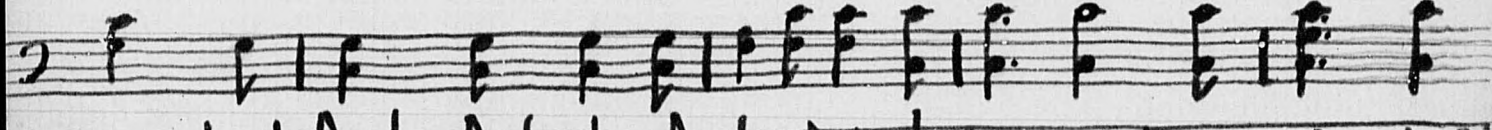
O Lord I will praise Thee with my whole heart and voice



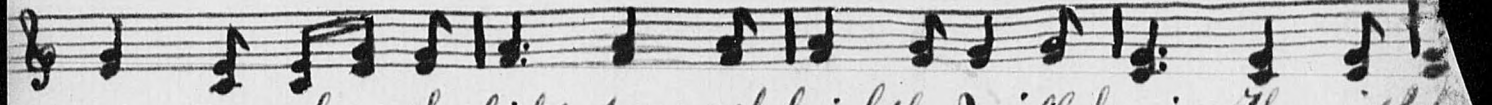
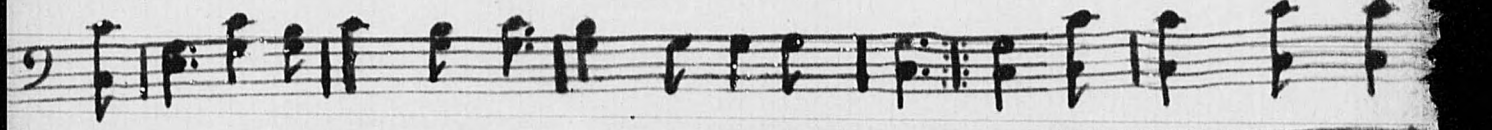
In Thy blessed way and work in Thy holy name rejoice



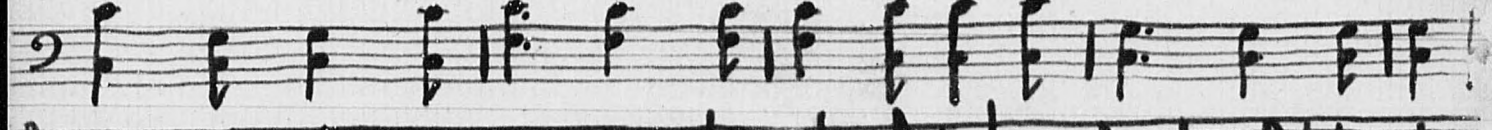
Thou hast called me out of Babylon away from the world where



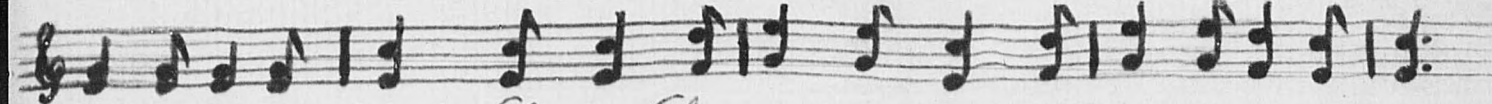
the glorious banner of freedom is unfurled. I will praise Thee with



morning when the light dawneth brightly I will praise Thee with



at the close of the day In the heights of the mountains in the low silent



valley I will praise Thee for Thy goodness and the beauty of the way.





Father Care.



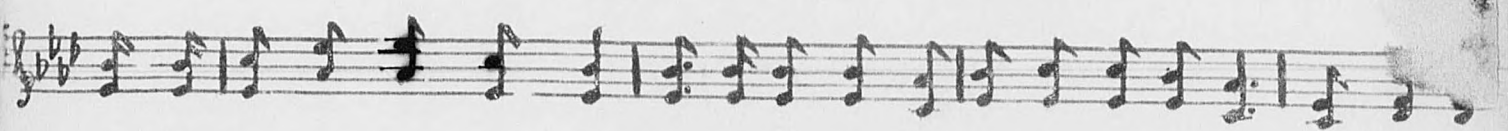
Father of mercy Father of justice Thou holdest us all in the hollow



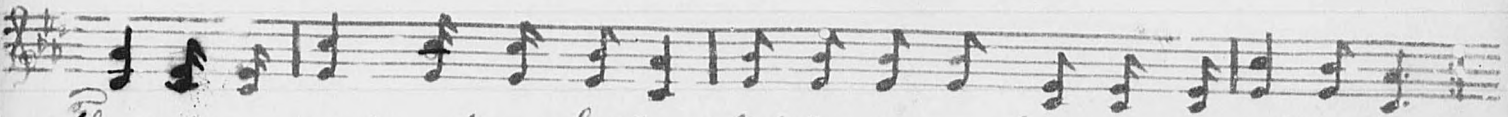
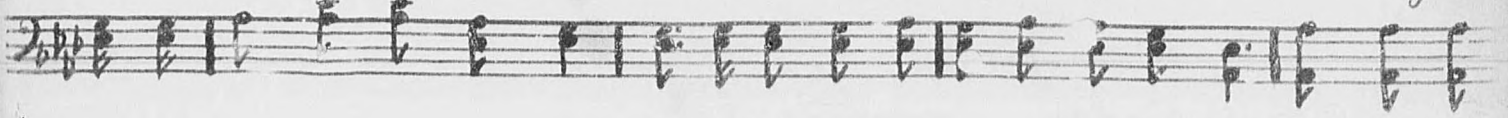
of Thy hand Thou controllest our course on the wide trackless ocean



And Thou guidest our feet on the pathless land. Launching our ships



on the sea in life's morning Never we fear ebb or flow of the tide Trusting in



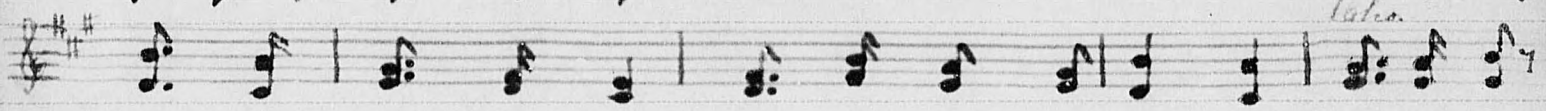
Thee as our guide and our helper Safely we anchor on the other side.



Be Content.



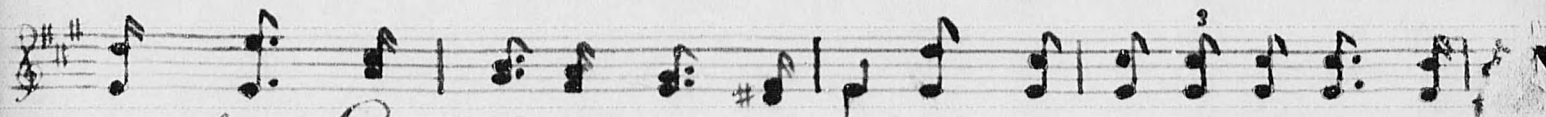
1<sup>st</sup> Be content with what you have, Life at best is shaded; Sick the  
2<sup>nd</sup> Do not think your lot is hard, Cheerless like December; Some one's  
3<sup>rd</sup> Try to do some act of love, Try some heart to gladden; While that  
4<sup>th</sup> Nothing like a cheerful heart Brightens care and sorrow; Nothing



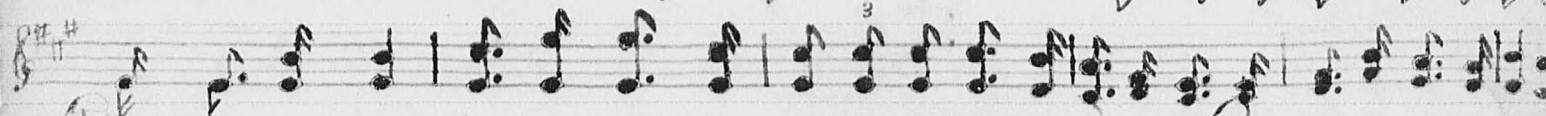
sunshine while it lasts, Ere its light is faded. Be content,  
lot is harder yet, Always that remembers.  
heart your binding up Yours will never sicken.  
like a beaming face ban the sunlight borrow.



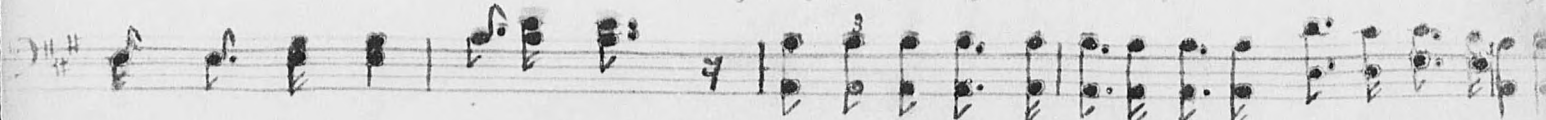
be content, the skies will brighten o'er you; Be content with what



you have, There's better days before you. Sing joyfully sing oh! joyfully



There's better days, better days, Sing joyfully sing oh! joyfully, There's better days before you



7  
Labor On.

Harvest



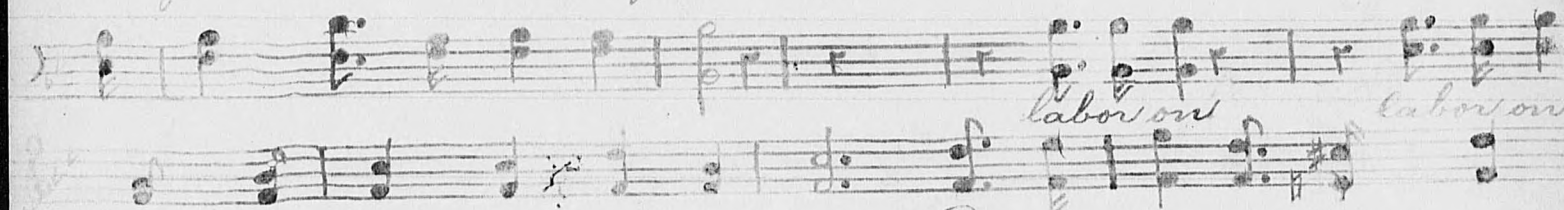
In the harvest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe and  
crowd the garner with its sheaves all bright, Let the reaper glad  
in the gleaner's path may be rich reward, Though the harvest home  
do! the Harvest Home in the realms above shall be gained by each toke



the reapers few, And the Master's voice bids the workers true, Heed  
the heart be light Fill the precious hours, ere the shades of night, Take  
the labor hard; For the Master's joy with His chosen shared, Drives  
has toiled and strove, When the Master's voice, in its tones of love, calls



the call, that He gives to-day. Labor on, labor on,  
the place of the golden day.  
the gloom from the darkest day.  
away to eternal day.



Keep the bright reward in view, For the Master has said



Hee will strength renew, Labor on till the close of day.



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

my fathers and mothers have gone, I am upward bound

and thro' 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.

Part of Great Piece

I've sought thee I've found thee, thou Pearl of great price!

value thee more than the cost of my life. Thou art dearer more glo-

rious, more precious to me. Than gems of the earth or pearls of the sea

Thou dost, my soul, and givest a crown, My heart with joy fill

us life I lay down, White angels attend as the keepers in trust,

And towers of strength in the hearts of the just.

# Safe Within the Vale

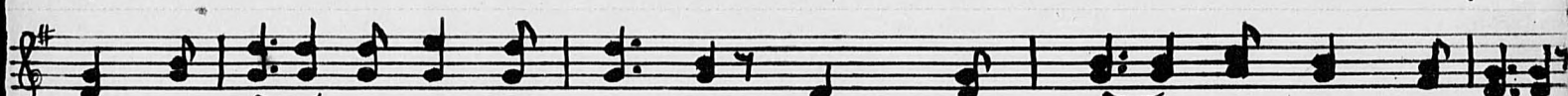


1<sup>st</sup> Land ahead! Its fruits are waving, O'er the hills of fadeless green,

2<sup>nd</sup> Onward, bark! the cape I'm rounding, See the blessed wave their hands

3<sup>rd</sup> There, let go the anchor, riding On this calm and silvery bay,

4<sup>th</sup> Now we're safe from all temptations, All the storms of life are past,

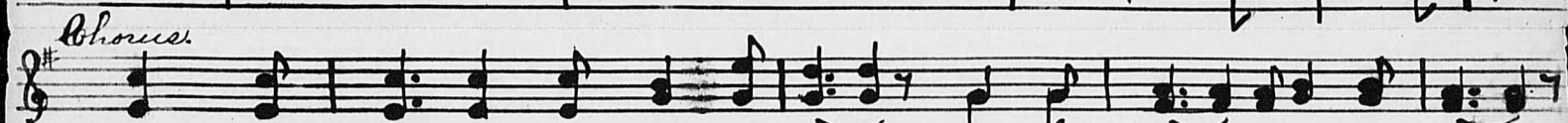


And the living waters laving Shores where heavenly forms are seen

Hear the harp of God resounding From the bright immortal bands

Seaward fast the tide is gliding, Shores in sunlight stretch away

Praise the Rock of our Salvation, We are safe, at home at last



Chorus.  
Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that eternal shore



Drop the anchor! Furl the sail! I am safe within the vale



Nora H. Mallory  
Chatham, New York  
# 4457

Truth loving souls in my vineyard saith the Lord &  
O Lord I will praise thee because

Nora H. Mallory  
Chatham, New York  
# 4457

Truth loving souls in my vineyard saith the Lord &  
O Lord I will praise thee 7 leaves