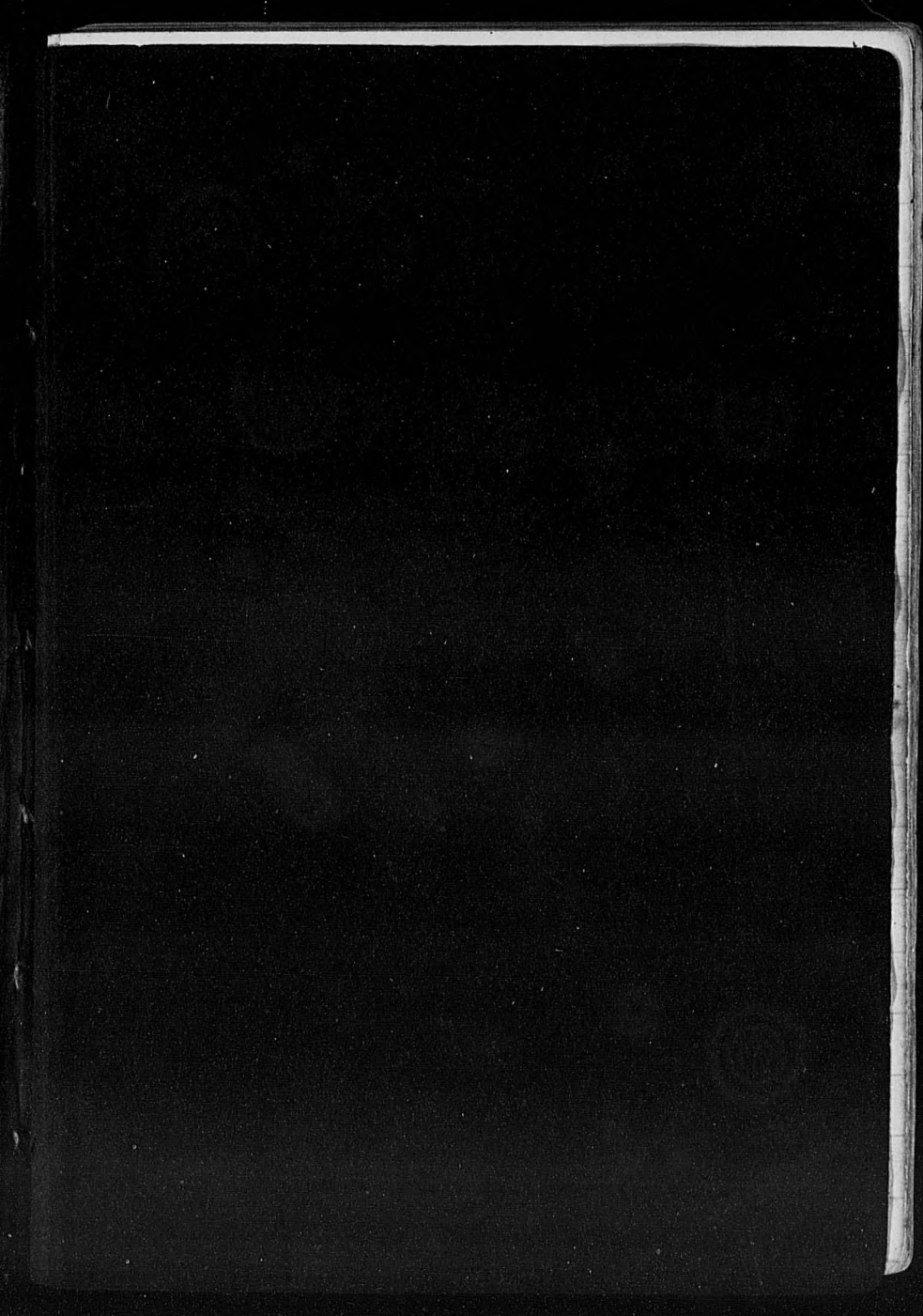
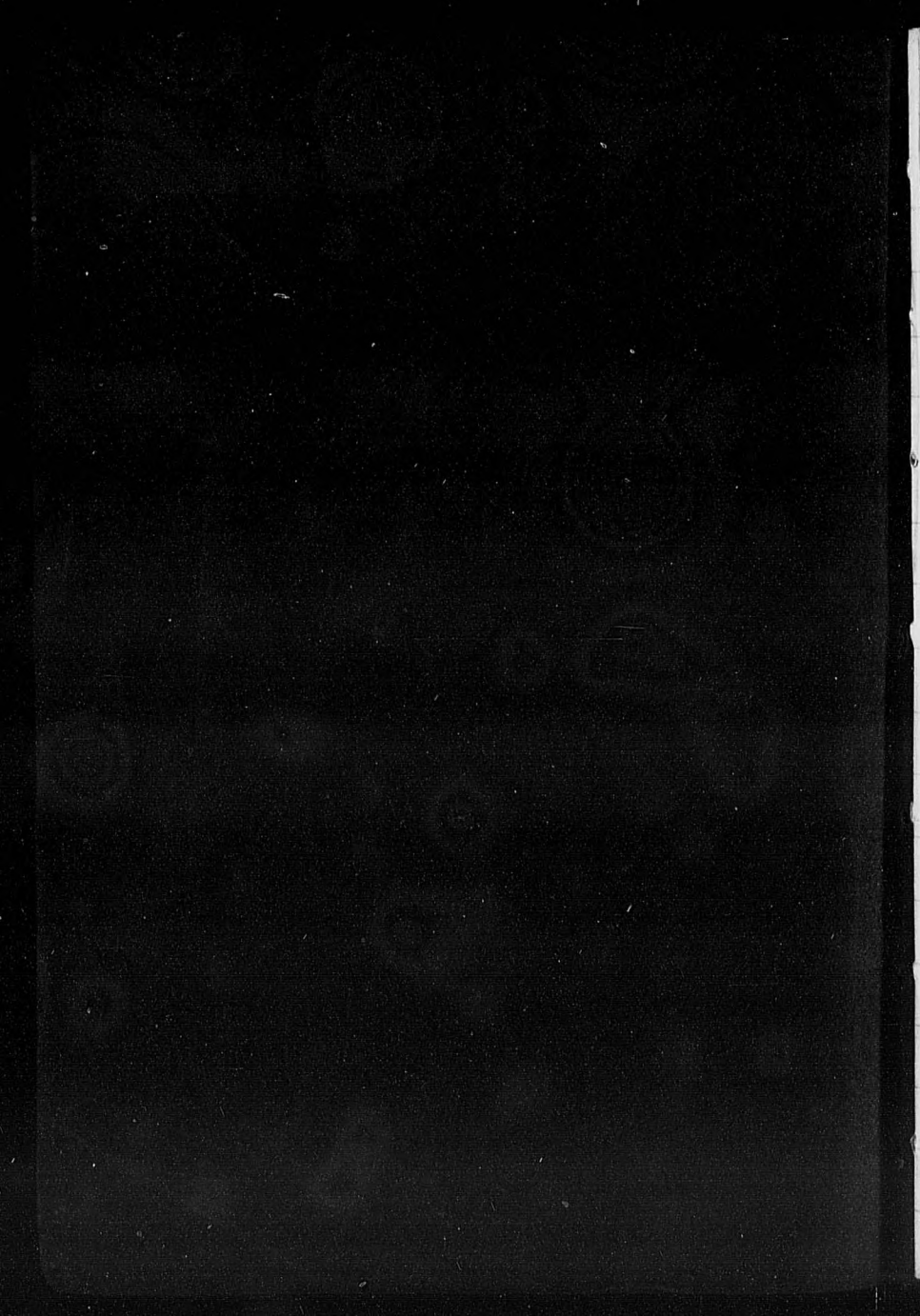


Nora H. Mallory

Chatham, New York

Donor Vol. 6





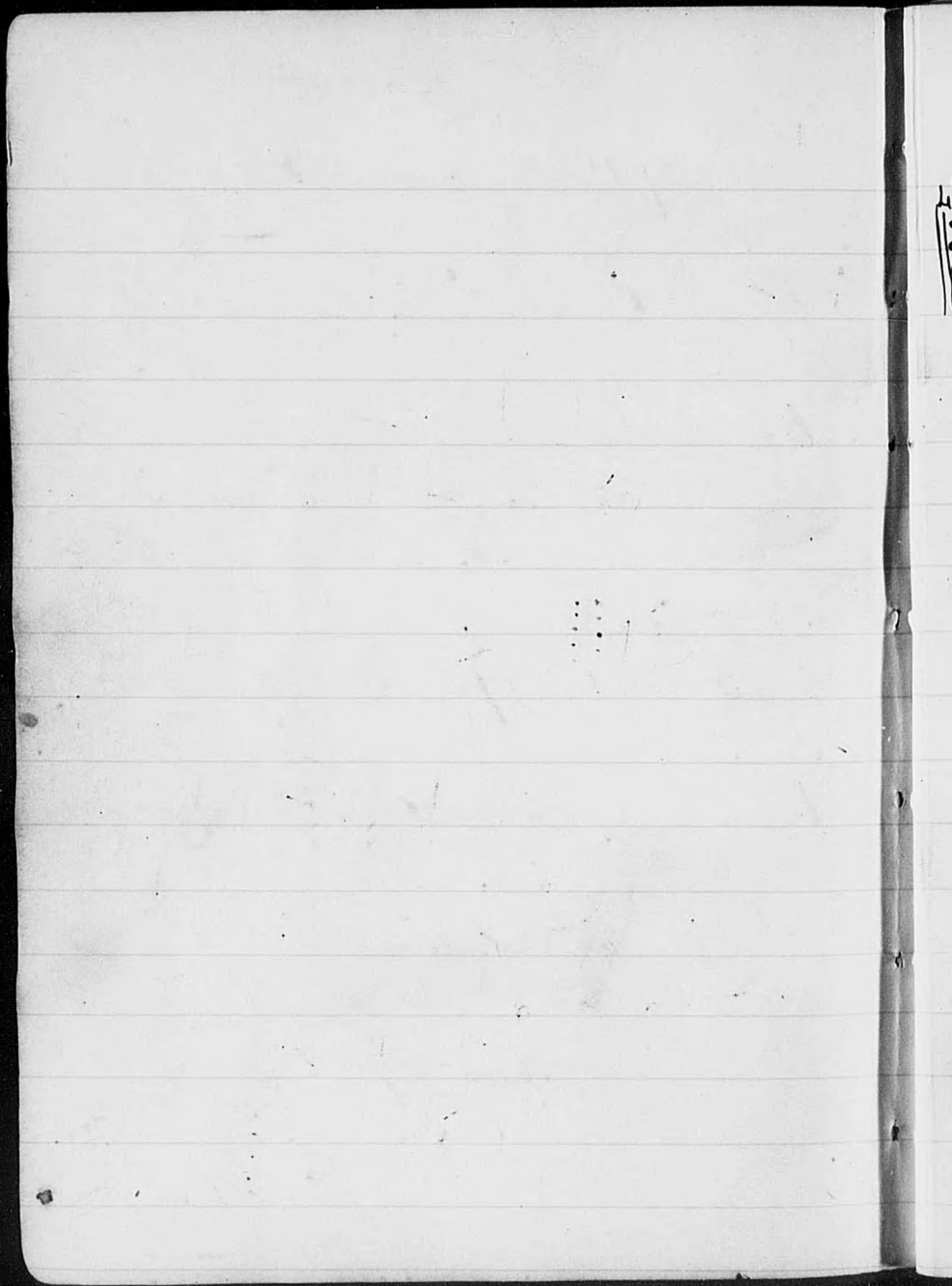
Manuscript Copy

Music in Alphabetic

16

Notation

~~17~~



X a good extra

[1]

The gospel's my choice 'tis my hearts

dearest treasure 'tis the light & the

life of the soul

Take from me the things

of this world they perish But this blessed

treasure remains O gift of all gifts

O divine consolation I'll keep it

with undying pains

Canterbury

Awake thou that sleepest & Christ will
g^e a g l e d. e.

give thee life (come forth as the morning)
c d^e c a c a e g g

in brightness & strength to serve the living God
e a d l e. g. g. l e e c p

A voice from on high is now crying aloud
c c e d e e g p a g.

Come down in the valley ye lofty & proud
e c c c e g l l d g.

Ascend not the mountains of pleasure & ease
c c c e c d a g c a a g.

And seek not the promptings of nature to please
e g g e g c d e l e d p.

For lo! the fair Zion of God shall be scourged
g^e a l e d e e g c a c.

This deep tribulation & suffering be purged
g g g g l l a d e g g

For God will be praised by the pure & the clean
g e f d c g a g e g a g.

Those who on his power with confidence lean
e g c c e g g e c d f: || ~

North Family.

With one tone louder than Earth ever rang it

With one voice stronger than Angels have sang it
d e e e g g e d d e d d

My soul would sing God is good God is good I
will serve him forever I see Him working in the hearts
a a g g c c a g c c c c

of His people I see them rising o'er a world of evil &
g g g a c e g g

I am led to sing God is good God is good I will trust Him
e g e g d d d g c c c c d e ~

forevers
d e c: || ~

Canterbury

X good extra

Heaven grant me inspiration

To discover right from wrong

And empower me for action

Every evil to put down

On the plough deep in the furrow

Rests my hand my heart is true

'Tis for God I give my labor

And my soul shall persevere

East

Lord help me suffer patiently

Untill my work is done

Untill with innocence I can

Into thy presence come

With unconcern mid thorns I've strayed

And see my garments marred

But Father with thy strength I'll toil

Till beauty is restored

Awake thou that sleepest & Christ will
g^e a g a l e d. i:

give thee life come forth as the morning
c d^e p c c a e g g

in brightness & strength to serve the living God
e a d l e. g. q. l e e c p

A voice from on high is now crying aloud
c c c d e e g p a q.

Come down in the valley ye lofty & proud
e c c c e g l l d q.

Ascend not the mountains of pleasure & ease
c c c e c d c g c a q.

And seek not the promptings of nature to please
e g g e g c d e l e d p:

For lo! the fair Lion of God shall be scourged
g^e a. l e d e e g c a c:

This deep tribulation & suffering be purged
g g g l l a d e g g

For God will be praised by the pure & the clean
g f d c g a g e g a g.

Those who on his power with confidence lean
e g c c e g g e c d f: ||

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will serve him forever I see Him working in the hearts

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

of His people I see them rising o'er a world of evil &

g g g g c c c d f d e e d d e

I'm led to sing God is good God is good I will trust Him

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forevers
d c c: ||

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9 — 9

East

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Untill my work is done

Untill with innocence I can

Into thy presence come

With unconcern inid thorns I've strayed

And see my garments marred

But Father with thy strength I'll bid

Till beauty is restored

I've but little to offer when my all does appear

Then why should I murmur o'er the sacrifice

here Heavenly Father, why, why not trust

Who has all my life time been so good
to me

Canterbury.

For the pleasant morn ere the dew drops are gone

For the pensive eve when Creation rests in ease My soul

is not one to complain For the heat of the day I dread

strengthen me I pray to endure the burning sun

Joy on till victory is won & the prize of sal-
 vation obtain *Eldress Elizabeth Sears.*
H. P.

There are heavenly blessings In
 store for you true volunteers in the
 holy war, Drive conquerors
 your banner raise *Over freedoms'*
 cause share your noblest praise

My Savior.

How sacred & how beautiful the sayings of our Lord

How clothed in grace & dignity is each inspired word

They are to me like golden fruit in silver pictures set

Like music which the finite voice can never counterfeit

Tho' uttered ages long ago they still retain the power
To cheer the weary soul & throw light over each adverse hour
And countless millions ages hence shall sing & speak the praise
Which fills the heart & moves the lips of saints in latter days

My Savior I love thy life so free from guile & stain
Thy innocence & purity my adoration claim.

X

It serves to elevate my mind to count thy virtues over
And prompts the strife to pattern thee to "go & sin no more"

X good march Contemporary

A band of Holy Angels have come to visit Zion &
They sound on their trumpets a sweet song of love

May it roll on forever till all unite together
Heaven & Earth both commingle in the sweet

Song of Love

Anna White North Family

To a good march

Rejoice ye volunteers for your cries have rent the

ce^t q q q^u q q^a q q^e d e

heaven And to those who truly seek the power of

d^c c a q q a c q q a c d^t
God is given trust in God for He is able

e d^c d^c e d a a a a q
And will safely bear you thro' what so ever in faith

e q a a e a q q u q^u a^e
ye ask I shall be given unto you

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

X a good march

Because my soul as with fire till no dross does remain
c d f e d d c c e a a a u

And before my heavenly Father I appear without a stain
q a a a a q e c c d c a c ||

I have heard the call to quicken and my spirit would answer
||: a c c c d c a q q q e c e c d

x good extra sons

I can't forsake the banner now that

el q - l e g a g y u b

bears aloft my youthful vow To follow Christ

c - c d e u g u g g u - g e

& for His sake each worldly tie to sever

g c u e a g u g e c c e i

The promise made was solemn when I said

Age renews the pledge again All I

a d e d c c c e g y

possess in life or death is Thine O Lord

e g u b c u u y e c d e

forever

d e c e Address Dorothy A Duigin

~~~~~

And it takes my dearest idols I must take make the sacrifice

c d e e e u c g y e c e i

H.

~~Handwritten mark~~

Confield.

The call of God comes unto me  
g u e d d e e d d

I hear the sound still louder  
d e a g e e d d

Prepare to meet me with your works  
d e d d d e e d d

While mercy is extended  
g u e g e d d

For thro' your borders I will pass  
d e u u a g g a

And every vale I'll rend  
u e e e a e d

And unto those who do my will  
g u a u e e d d d

My heavenly gifts I'll send  
e e e d d d

Cambridge 1862

Wing wing your way ye bright Holy Angels Unto  
||: g a g e g c d e a c g a

the throne of our Parents above There there make  
g e e e d c e d g a g

known our humble petition The wants of our  
e g c d c a e a g a g

souls & the depths of our love O supplicants  
e e e d e d c. ||: d e e e

before thee comes bending for mercy With cries  
e g h e d d d e g g a

that an increase of goodness may be enlarge in  
a a g g c e g a g. e e d

our hearts the chambers of wisdom that  
c a c g a a e g g

we may be better accepted of thee  
g a g e e e d e d f. ||: |||

Elder Abraham Canterbury 1860.

X good even

Bright shining Angels are hovering over us

I feel their sacred presence near home let

gather down 'neath their wings of protection

With reverence & solemn fear For without

storms are beating & fierce billows rolling

And the nation under judgement doth lie

Then let us all hide in <sup>the</sup> Lord's pavillion

Till the tempest & the storm passes by

North Family

Bellevue Antioch

In my heart you're a place which  
 none but those can fill whose hearts  
 are given to God a pledge to do  
 His righteous will. And I'll  
 make the sacred bond with you  
 to be your christian friend in all  
 that tries your struggling soul  
 I'm with you to the end.

Chh. Canterbury  
1862



3 The voice of the spirit is earnest & mighty

Let the word of salvation before me is weighty

Our hope who has called me is pure

And I will labor & I will struggle

I'll wrestle till I overcome

g g d g ab c. :||: Over

The present season brings to me A gift of

strength & power just as I need a quickening

word of soul = reviving shower I'm here  
g c d. f e d c f :: e g g

with mind of voice I'm here with earnest  
e c e g g e c. d e e

willing heart I'm every gift of sacrifice  
e a c d g g e e g a e e

I'm ready to take part.  
g c e d b f Canterbury.

O wise holy Angels & lead me on thro' life  
g a a b c d g e d d g g g e

vale below to that happy land where love joy &  
d c c e a a c d e g e d e

peace ever reign

e d e e :: e a g e d e g a g e d c b a c ~

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

I will praise thee O God For thy goodness  
c d f d c g . u g f d

To me I will love thee my Mother Thou hast  
c d c d f d a e g . c d

me free In the low quiet valley where  
f d c f

Angels reside by the streams of repentance  
d c e f

Mirth thee I'll abide g u g e g .

c e d e d c f ::||: Second Family

Blow ye the trumpet Blow ye the trumpet Sound  
c c d c g e e e e d c f

Sound sound is afoyd Call in the maimed the  
c . . f . . g g . a g . f e . f

halt & the blind See the gospel trumpet sound  
g u . g g e e d c e d c c

Heard

A good march

Against the cloud is lifted up From the ark of God tis taken  
g a b c b a y a e e d c d e f g e

Move ye tribes of Israel move Enter the land of Canaan  
a b c b a g a e e e e d c a a

A fiery pillar goes before To mark the way for souls to  
g into a c d e e e e d c d e

travel Then the priest hood bears along The covenant  
c p a t c a c d e e e e

of the people  
d c a a

— Elder Abram Perkins —

Tho you wade thro deep waters And the  
e d d d d e g g g

kick riseth high yet in spirit I am near thee  
a g a b c e d c a u a e c c

As a comforter I'm nigh Oa be mindful I am with  
c a u g e d c g a e c d e e e d

thee & I watch well over all who in darkness  
c a u e c a g e d d e d c e e

Humility will obey a Mother's call  
g ue ca g ac ca g. g ga b c  
ged c

J.B. 1<sup>st</sup> Order

Oh Mother I'll worship & bow down in prayer  
g g e g g a g d c g a

I'll think of her call unto me  
c a g g g a b c

And how by her gospel my soul has been blessed  
d e e e e d g e d c a

From bonds & from burdens made free  
c a g g g a b c

I'll think of my early vows How solemn  
e f g e d a g c c

the promises given When full consecration  
c d c de e d c c c e

was made Unto my Father in Heaven  
a g. g a g g a b a

Elder Wm. B. Peck

Praise God all Zion's children  
 c a g e g a g

Praise Him in songs of mirth  
 c a g e g a

Praised be our blessed Mother  
 a g e e e e d e

Who this gospel planted on Earth  
 y a e d e d c c :

May our praises & thanksgiving  
 c e d d d e y e

Roll & roll thro' every sphere  
 e e a y e g a

Till each kindred tongue & nation  
 a g e e e d e d e

Mother's gospel trumpet hears  
 g a g d e c d c

Mount Lebanon 1862

I want to feel the love of every good

believe And I'll labor more & more to gain

this heavenly treasure O it is a precious store

Work my all forsaking Every earthly carnal

tie To ensure this blessing

Order 1862

g a c d c d e c . g a g e d e g . g . g a c d c d e c .

g a g e d e c . c d e g g g a g g . g a c a g g . g .

g a c d c d e c . g a g e d e g . g .

To the bright ethereal fields in the spirit land  
e. d e. ed ee ed c c c c c c

Leaving all inferior joys & pleasures below  
g e e ed ed f d c ag g

For my spirit reaches upward to that celestial land  
c d e e e e d c c. b a b p g

Where by the power of truth the saints as victors stand  
g. e f. e l e d c c d. d d c p. g

The murk-wings of the waters from the troubled sea of time  
cd e. e ee eg h e d. d d d d

Can never reach that pure that peaceful happy clime  
d. g u. g a g y g eg g d g g

Where Angels the banner of hope gently wave  
g. e e. e d c c c d d c. c p e

And where saints do triumph over death & the grave  
c. d e e e eg cd e d. d p. g

Eldress A. Doolittle N.S.



a good extra song X

My heart in purity shall beat

g e e f d e e

My lips in peaceful accents move

e g g g a n e g i

My hands in cleansing waters I will wash

n e f e g g f e e d e e

And wash from every stain

d e e e d e e

O ye angels holy pure divine

e d e e d d f e e d d

Send lend your aid

e e d e e e

My soul aspires to higher spheres

a g g u e a n g g g

To brighter joys than Earth can give

e d e g e d e e

Second Order

I see the heavenly order of the Orbion of pure love

Handwritten musical notation for the first line, including a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 2/4 time signature. The notes are:  $\dot{a}$ ,  $\dot{c}$ ,  $\dot{d}$ ,  $e$ ,  $f$ ,  $g$ ,  $g$ ,  $a$ ,  $g$ ,  $e$ ,  $f$ ,  $e$ ,  $d$ ,  $c$ . Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below the notes.

I feel sweet inspiration from the angel spheres above

Handwritten musical notation for the second line. Notes:  $g$ ,  $c$ ,  $a$ ,  $a$ ,  $d$ ,  $d$ ,  $g$ ,  $g$ ,  $c$ ,  $b$ ,  $a$ ,  $g$ . Fingerings are indicated below the notes.

I hear harmonious melody from that united band

Handwritten musical notation for the third line. Notes:  $f$ ,  $e$ ,  $a$ ,  $d$ ,  $c$ ,  $c$ ,  $c$ ,  $d$ ,  $e$ ,  $e$ ,  $e$ ,  $f$ ,  $g$ . Fingerings are indicated below the notes.

And I am going higher to dwell in that bright land

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line. Notes:  $g$ ,  $c$ ,  $c$ ,  $d$ ,  $e$ ,  $d$ ,  $c$ ,  $b$ ,  $g$ ,  $g$ ,  $a$ ,  $g$ . Fingerings are indicated below the notes.

Slip not my progress forward there's treasures there for me

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line. Notes:  $f$ ,  $e$ ,  $g$ ,  $f$ ,  $d$ ,  $d$ ,  $c$ ,  $d$ ,  $e$ ,  $f$ ,  $e$ ,  $c$ ,  $d$ . Fingerings are indicated below the notes.

Truth is my life insurance to brave the roughest sea

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line. Notes:  $g$ ,  $c$ ,  $d$ ,  $e$ ,  $f$ ,  $e$ ,  $d$ ,  $c$ ,  $c$ ,  $g$ ,  $a$ ,  $g$ ,  $f$ ,  $g$ . Fingerings are indicated below the notes.

But O the precious sheep & lambs who've scattered far and

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh line. Notes:  $g$ ,  $d$ ,  $e$ ,  $f$ ,  $e$ ,  $d$ ,  $d$ ,  $c$ ,  $d$ ,  $e$ ,  $e$ ,  $e$ ,  $g$ . Fingerings are indicated below the notes.

these we must gather also to the kingdom of our God

Handwritten musical notation for the eighth line. Notes:  $g$ ,  $c$ ,  $b$ ,  $a$ ,  $g$ ,  $g$ ,  $g$ ,  $g$ ,  $c$ ,  $e$ ,  $e$ ,  $f$ ,  $d$ ,  $c$ . Fingerings are indicated below the notes.

Order 1862 W.B.

X a good extra

The sweet plant of innocence I'll

cultivate with care In the broad  
field of nature there is nothing so fair

may it flourish & grow in my  
soul Deep in my heart may its

influence roll Angel of innocence  
roll come dwell with me Teach me

dearly to be more like thee

Second Family  
Be Dwell

The Earth seems forsaken of God

And judgements are spreading abroad

Still when souls do humbly cry,

The Lord in mercy will draw nigh

O ye righteous cease not to pray

That God His power may display

And gather the souls of mankind

Who seek rest of true peace of mind

O Eternal Heavenly Parents

Place thy Lion on the Earth Let the  
love & long forbearance

help us to the second  
birth May the power of conviction

Roll of God  
in every soul till each thro' each word of action

is within its sweet controll

A good extra song

Consecrated to thee O Lord I will be

All my talents & time & my whole soul is thine

Thy love has been always my light & my shield

Handwritten musical notation for the first line, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.

And now all I possess to thy service I'll yield

Handwritten musical notation for the second line, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.



Ye who profess to follow Christ How do your works

Handwritten musical notation for the third line, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.

declare it Have you taken His easy yoke And

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.

in meekness of heart do you wear it

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.

Deal ye in love with all mankind According

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.

to His bright example By this shall ye know in truth

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh line, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.

ye are mine And who are not my disciples These

Handwritten musical notation for the eighth line, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.

are His words And who can gainsay Follow

ye me for I am the way.  
Onfield.

Let your power roll Holy Angels & pray

Will ye protect my soul lest I fall by the way

Your strength I want to feel And your influence

divine Give my soul do baptise with the purifying fire

Handwritten musical notation consisting of a series of notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation consisting of a series of notes and rests.

< a grand slow march

Work away valiant soldiers Work away struggle on  
 e d e d e a g e d e e d

Work away without doubting Till the victory you've won  
 e d e d e g g e d e g e c

For the union is glorious It must not decay  
 e a g a g e e d e g e c

Work away God will help you on every day  
 e d e d e e d e d e d e d e

2.

Take the field like brave soldiers, Your cause to defend,  
 Ever ready & willing Your efforts to lend.  
 Then the laurels of victory Shall wave o'er your name,  
 And the drumbeat of freedom Re-echo your fame.  
 Greenwood



Who first taught me to love God's holy way

It was my Mother & I'll praise her name.

She has been to me all love and charity.

And will ever be just the same.

Go go to the flames all carnal enjoyments

Which yield to my hungering soul no support.

I'm seeking for higher & holier things—

Than this transient earth unto my soul brings.

a good slow march

[33]

"Mid life's progressive march

As the Christians' home we view

Returning it is sweet

Youths' purpose to renew

Age severs not the pledge

For distance rends the band

Yea true remains the vow

We'll meet in a better land

From Groveland to the young Sisters

Seek & ye shall find life Open

c. e g (g e) f d

ye your hearts and make ready your

a b c c a g g e

souls for the work of God is increasing

g g g d d d g g (e c a)

Those who are ready saith the Lord

c e b a u u a

To obey my word yea my holy com:

c b c. g c c c g e a

mandments such will I clothe

g g (d e d c)

with my blessing & strength &

a c a g e g g

crow them with the endless salvation

e g a g g d e f c

First Order 1863 N. U.

There's nothing on this earthly stage  
 ♪:  $\overset{c}{\underline{a}} \overset{e}{\underline{g}} \overset{g}{\underline{a}} \overset{c}{\underline{d}} \overset{e}{\underline{d}} \overset{c}{\underline{c}}$   
 ♪: ♪: That is really worth possessing

Give me a home with the people of God  
 $\overset{e}{\underline{d}} \overset{c}{\underline{c}} \overset{c}{\underline{d}} \overset{e}{\underline{g}} \overset{g}{\underline{c}}$   
 ♪: ♪: To share in their gifts & blessings  
 $\overset{c}{\underline{e}} \overset{e}{\underline{e}} \overset{e}{\underline{e}} \overset{e}{\underline{d}} \overset{c}{\underline{c}} \overset{c}{\underline{c}} \text{ :|}$

We sing of the beauties of the cross  
 ♪:  $\overset{d}{\underline{e}} \overset{g}{\underline{a}} \overset{g}{\underline{e}} \overset{e}{\underline{g}} \overset{g}{\underline{a}}$   
 ♪: ♪: And long for its solid enjoyment

Then why not be wise & self sacrifice  
 $\overset{g}{\underline{e}} \overset{e}{\underline{e}} \overset{d}{\underline{e}} \overset{c}{\underline{a}} \overset{a}{\underline{c}}$

Since in time we receive the full payment  
 $\overset{g}{\underline{a}} \overset{g}{\underline{c}} \overset{c}{\underline{d}} \overset{e}{\underline{g}} \overset{e}{\underline{d}} \overset{c}{\underline{c}} \text{ :|}$

F. S. Given for Ed Daniel C.

There's nothing in this world to me

Like gospel love and care

Pay not in nature's dearest claims

All things inferior are

The love of Brethren honest souls

Sisters

True to the latest breath

Is sweeter better far than life

Is stronger <sup>in</sup> than death.

Canterbury

S.G.B

O what irradiant beams of light

The power of God bestows

What life & liberty we felt

By those who're wish it sought

O come thow holy influence roll

Awake to life the plumbering soul

Till every knee shall bow in prayer

For the holy power of God

True love is my treasure my comfort  
 my pleasure I love to be pure I  
 love to be good. When trials as  
 sail me this love will not fail me  
 but cause me to do just as I should.

Musical notation with notes and rests on a staff.

Musical notation with notes and rests on a staff.

My God my sure protector I ever will adore  
 This life's severe temptations and all my trials sore  
 A father and a mother thou hast ever been to me  
 A constant friend in desert land & on the stormy sea  
 When in thy presence fainting I have languishingly stood  
 My feeble knees did find support and strength in thee my God  
 And never hast thou left me in peril here below  
 Nor will I ever forsake thee my life shall plainly show



2  
1  
Let us ascend the heavenly scale

In purity be rising In deeds of love

of charity Let not one soul be wanting

On the immortal hills of truth are

flowers eternal blooming O I long to

breathe that fragrant air To join

my voice with Angels there so sweetly

are they singing O sweetly are they singing

And in the scale of heavenly love of purity be rising

I am not beloved children nor be ye dismayed

It is the voice of a parent that bids you arise

I've called you to travel in my beautiful Zion

And soon I shall lead you to view the rich prize

I'll lead you where rests the cloud of my glory

Overshadowing the faithful in one solid band

All your labor & toil is for Zion's rebuilding

For you there is rest in that heavenly land.



It is love that makes the way easy  
c c c g e d c

It is hope that makes our faith bright  
c c c e d c c

Pure love which formeth our heaven  
g c g a f e d

Is the essence of heavenly light  
g g g g a c c

It is to the wounded a balm which is soothing  
f f f f d e e e d c

The impress is blessed its power divine  
g g g g c c e d c b c

Like the light of the sun it restor<sup>eth</sup> the morning  
c d e e d c d e d c g e

When in darkness is shadowed the mind.  
g g g g g d c c

Canterbury

x a good march

I want love I will have love I feel it gently flowing  
||: g e e e e u a a g g e d d

Down from heaven it now descends 'Tis there I will be going  
a g g g a g g g a d d e e e

There is a land of rest For the weary traveler  
||: d d c d c e c c e c g g

When their labors are all o'er And their journey's ended  
||: l l l g u g g e g e e c e

Second Family 1862.

In songs of thanksgiving my voice I will praise  
||: g e c d e c d d l e g g g e c

To thee Holy Saviour in gratitude I praise  
||: g e g g g c c c d e l l e

For thy blessings are abundant that on me are bestowed  
||: g e c c c e d d d e c e c g

Unto thee O Heavenly Father I give my whole soul  
||: g e c c c c d d l e g g g e e

J. Hodder. Second Order

The orders of God are as way-marks of safety

The watch-towers of Israel diffusing their light

That no eye may stray from the high path of duty

Or be lost in the darkness of night

God's watchmen are there his holy appointed

Who will keep the flame burning bright

Let us then seek his blessing thro' the order appointed

Reflecting his Wisdom & light.

Second Particular

X a good slow march

[45]

Open your hearts to ye shall be filled  
g a b c a g e d d

Stretch forth your hands in freedom  
g a b c e (d.c.a.)

Ye who have washed in Jordan's streams  
c c c c g (a.g) e d

Enter the land of Canaan

c c d e d c c

Boldly come up to the battle of the Lord,  
e e e e d c d e d c (a.g)

Fight for the victory's yours

c c d e d c c

Go ye forth & never never yield  
g (a.g) c a a g e d d

In the strength of the Lord Jehovah

c d e e e e (d.c) c c

O my lovely companions with you I  
 will go To that bright happy mansion  
 of eternal joy There sweet songs of praises  
 to God we will sing For the gift of  
 salvation & power o'er sin

O the sound the heavenly sound  
 of salvation & peace There is  
 nothing on this earth that can half  
 compare with this

X This is a quad march [47]

Be living O my soul  
g u q a c d

The sacrifice to make  
d e d e e d

Renews thy strength & courage  
d c g a b c g

Thy enemies to take  
g a g a b c

is by constant care & labor

g g e f l e d

The victory thou wilt win

e c g g a e

No halting or backsliding  
e e d e l g e

Giving time to self or sin.  
g g a c b d c

Chh. Canterbury. 1862.



x good round dance

Raise ye the banner in defense of freedom

||:  $\overset{g}{c} \overset{g}{d} | \overset{e}{e} \overset{e}{g} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g}$   
 Publish to the nations that goodness does abound.  
 $\overset{c}{c} \overset{d}{d} | \overset{e}{e} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{e}{e} \overset{d}{d} \overset{c}{c}$   
 $\overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{c}{c} \overset{c}{c} | \overset{e}{e} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{c}{c} \overset{c}{c} ||$   
 $\overset{c}{c} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{e}{e} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g}$

x

good slow march

I feel a heavenly influence

||:  $\overset{g}{g} \overset{c}{c} | \overset{c}{c} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{e}{e} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{e}{e} \overset{e}{e} \overset{e}{e}$   
 near Angels voices O! I hear  
 $\overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{e}{e} \overset{e}{e}$   
 saying come gather in the fold  
 $\overset{c}{c} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{g}{g} \overset{c}{c} | \overset{c}{c} \overset{c}{c} | \overset{g}{g}$   
 Make the lowly vale shine abode  
 $\overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{c}{c} \overset{c}{c} | \overset{d}{d} \overset{e}{e} | \overset{d}{d} \overset{c}{c} \overset{c}{c} ||: \overset{d}{d} \overset{c}{c} \overset{e}{e} \overset{d}{d}$

F.

$\overset{c}{c} \overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{e}{e} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{c}{c} \overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{c}{c} \overset{g}{g} \overset{g}{g} | \overset{c}{c} \overset{e}{e} \overset{c}{c} | \overset{c}{c} ||: \dots$

F.

To arms ye valiant soldiers & for your freedom fight

Let error fall before you & stand for the right

Unfurl the lovely banner of truth & light & love

Proclaim the glorious <sup>missions</sup> of Christ who reigns above

That God who led his people thro' Jordan's swelling tide

Is able to defend you & constant by your side

Then valiantly press onward fear not the hosts of Hell

Relying on God's power with you it shall be well.

Confield.

x good extra ring

Awake from your slumber the angels do call

With blessing & power, abounding to all

Come up to the altar the true mercy seat

And there make your offering full judgement to meet

Lay bare your condition

With earnest desire And there God shall meet

your answer by fire

D. A. Dargin 1863.

This a song she sung

I see a bright & lovely company moving on

triumphantly shouting as they go Who have death

overcome by the blood of the Lamb And by their

testimony Their march is swift as eagles flight

I haste my soul to catch the sight White angels

make them welcome I see the portals open wide

Where sit enthroned the Lamb & Bride To

bid the faithful enter

Winnantsbury.

X

X good march

My soul is lifted up  
c. c c d e

As I catch a distant view  
c e f l l d e

Of the city of my God  
d c c e a g

Jerusalem bright & new  
e g e c c c d c

The fetters that have bound me here  
f l l l e d d d e

Now seems to melt away  
As the glories of my future home  
e g a a g e g

I shine forth to cheer my way.  
e g c c c d e e e

c l d d e b c

Santerbury

I have counted the cost of my final salvation

Considered the price that must surely be paid

I have weighed in the balance & found I am wanting

More sacrifice asked than I have yet made

And shall I come forward? the question is asked me

Give up my whole life? 'tis the price that's required

The moment is mighty - my faith I obey it

With meekness & firmness let me be inspired.

Address Dorothy A. D. Cantelmo.

To move to idol thrones All bow  
c. c c c d d e

Those pledges given are cancelled now  
c. d c a q e y z

The best the purest gifts of mine  
c e d e d e a e

All offer we Jehovah's shrine  
a a a q d c c c

Of gods of brass or wood or stone  
f e. d e. f q a q

Are objects of this world alone  
f e. d e f e d c

But idols cherished in the heart  
e f q. e q q c c d

Which heathenize the better part.  
c e. e e d c c e

Westerburg

Arise O my soul press on thy journey

a b c e e d e d c d c a

The Spirit is calling "arise"

b c a u g e g a

For thy God doth require thy time & talents

a g e e e e a b c d e e e

Do be watchful and wise

g e a b b a a

Let not earth's joys the progressward

a b c b a d e g g g e e

Covet not here vain fleeting pleasures

c a e g u e g a a

For the pure gospel treasures are far greater worth

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

Than such charms could we hold them forever

g g e e e e f g a a

Mount Lebanon First Order No. 2 x 1863



The Spirit of Truth now sitteth in judgement

Let Israel rejoice and be free

For God in his wisdom will execute justice

Till the nations find true liberty

Let us unite in a spirit of prayer

That his righteous judgement be stayed

All souls who are humble his blessing will share

Fear not & be not dismayed

North Family, New Lebanon.

Earth's transient pleasures cannot yield that support

Which my immortal spirit needs

I am seeking for that substance which ever will endure

The treasures of heaven I crave

But I know these beautiful gifts are never gained

While dwelling on barren mountains high

But in Zion's valley they are ever obtained

Where the pure in heart do reside.

X good extra song

Let none cry "peace" it is time for war

e f e f c a g g g

The enemy is on the alert

e f g f g e e c

And the watchmen on the wall with one voice cry

c. d c e e e e d c d d d

And their watchword is "look out" "look out"

e f g g e d c d. f d

And their watchword is "look out"

e f g g e d e c

The mighty men of war know you are called for

e f f f f g g c c c a g g

To come forth in battle array

g c c d e c

And let Satan know 'tis the Lord you're fighting for For his

c. d e e e e d c d d d d d e f

battles must be fought today to day for his battles must be

g g g g e d e d. b d e f g g g g

Project 12/12/68

x good extra song

O my sweet gospel treasures

eg q a q a e d  
O my soul cherishing pleasure

All the cross and burdens vanish

eg q a a q a c d  
At the sight of my reward

See my Fathers & my Mothers

eg q q e eg q e d

All my sisters & my Brothers

e d c a d e a q  
Can the world with all its glories

eg q a q q a c d  
Produce one like this

e q e c d e c

Canterbury

Wright Library

Take from me no affliction ease no burden from my soul

To please my earthly feelings & to passion give control

Lord let the fires of heaven in my bosom daily burn

And let thy hand be heavy from its guidance I'll mention

God and I will wash in thee no waters are like thine

Thy virtues I have often proved I'll bathe in thee again

I know there's healing in thy stream the gift of God is there

Roll over me roll over me & let me feel thy powers

Handwritten musical notation consisting of a series of notes and rests on a staff.

A. Perkins.

By the power of the highest by a strong & mighty hand  
 e d l q q. a q e q q e e d v c

Thro' the wind the flood & furnace I've been able to stand  
 e a q q q a q e d c d e e d

And like Israel in legal throes to roll reproach away  
 e d c c c e q q a c e c d c

That my soul might bear the searching light & heat of the day  
 e d e e e e d e c c a q a o

Now before the God of heavens & before his holy throne  
 c d e e e e q e d c d d d e d

I do bow my soul in worship my oblations make known  
 e d e c c c a a c a q a q

O may from the altar holy incense rise  
 q e e l e d e l q q a q

In token of acceptance of my humble sacrifice.  
 q c c f a d e d f e e e d c

Canterbury Elder A. Perkins

O Purify my hearts' desires

For thine my longing soul aspires

O may I yet the victory gain

Completely over sin to reign

I want to feel my soul baptized

With holy love & pure desires

O help me in the narrow way

Good angels, I do often pray

Oct. 1862

My peace shall be with you

O my chosen saith Jehovah

Keep my holy commands

And my arm shall you defend.

Yea my people saith Wisdom

Let your prayers be unceasing

Keep your lamps trimmed & burning

bright And I will be your friend



Ye ministering spirits of life & powers  
c c c e e d c d e c c

Lend your influence as we pray  
a e e e d c e

With heavenly gifts our souls inspire  
d e e e d c e c a

To guide us in the holy way  
g g a c cd e de c

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

As we move in holy order our souls in prayer  
c cd e e e de c e a c c g

and thanks will bow.

e g a c e  
||| ~~~~~ 1<sup>st</sup> Order.

Love love here it is freely flowing  
a c e f g a a c g

Come gather it while it is polling  
a a g g g e e e c c

Happy children of our Mother,  
e e d

She will love & bless each other  
c c d e g g c c

Canaan. 1862.

Come love heavenly love roll on roll on  
a. a. c. c.

Fill us with holy power to keep us in the trying hour  
a. a. g. g a g e d d e i d c c

We are in the narrow way

c d e e f e g e d d a

He will dance and we will play  
a a c a g g a. g a g e d e c

Canaan.

Behold a band of Angels hovering

in this sacred dwelling saying to the

honest hearted put your trust in the

Lord, Rely on his power for protection

& peace. Fear ye not O my chosen

fear not the powers of Earth for God

is on your side & all the armed

hosts, combined, cannot prevail

against thee you.

Handwritten musical notation at the bottom of the page.

One more effort, one more effort

God is calling thee to make

Rise my soul for great exertions

Every tie of earth to break

Cruel, are the bands that bind thee

Struggle liberty to gain

Tho' thy foes are strong & mighty

Trust in God - he will sustain

Amberbury

A good extra song

The heavens are with us I know

||:  $\overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright}$   
Their treasures like rivers do flow  
 $\overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright}$

I feel all that's earthly is passing away  
 $\overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright}$

I'm trusting of glories immortal

||:  $\overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright}$   
Bright Angels around us do hover

||:  $\overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright}$   
With healing our wounds they do cover

And they will waft waft waft our spirits from  
 $\overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright}$

to the habitation so dwell in their union forever

$\overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{g}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{f}{\curvearrowright} \overset{e}{\curvearrowright} \overset{d}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright} \overset{c}{\curvearrowright}$

Lord of the fount containing life  
 a. u. i. e. i. d. d. c.

Give strength unto the weak.

Replenish soils that wait on thee

And for thy mercy seek

A deeper baptism of fire

Do give these feeble ones

Immerse in Jordans rolling tide

Thy daughters & thy sons

X a good march

1 Arise O Lion let thy light shine

||:  $\underline{c} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{e} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{e} \underline{g} \underline{g}$   
forth that the nations of the Earth may

see thy glorious work.

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

$\underline{c} \underline{e} \underline{g} \underline{g} \underline{e} \underline{e} \underline{f} \underline{d} \underline{c} c :: ||: \dots$

3 Hear this band of volunteers marching on to heaven

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

Clothed in robes of righteousness Praising the queen of Zion

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

Hear their songs of victory Hear their music rolling

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

Thy joy leaving earth & earthly things For heavenly joy surpassing

$\underline{a} \underline{b} \underline{a} \underline{g} \underline{c} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{f} \underline{d} \underline{e} \underline{e} \underline{b} \underline{a} \underline{a} \underline{a} ||$

First Order.

We've passed the rocky shores of Jordan,  
 c. c. c. d. c. a. e

Entered the broad land of Canaan,  
 g. g. g. g. a. g. e. g.

Guided by the Lords Anointed  
 c. c. g. d. c. a. e

Israel's great Commander  
 g. g. a. c. c. e

No idol grove or heathen altar  
 g. g. g. g. g. g. e. c.

Can divert or cause to falter  
 d. d. e. g. e. e. d. e.

Him whose faith is pledged in Christ  
 g. g. g. g. a. g. e.

His fortress and defenders  
 c. c. d. e. c. e.

Canterbury.



X good romance

The call is for volunteers

away all doubts and fears And join

in Ommanuel's war 'tis God the brave

are fighting for

First Order

Second Order

Third Order

Fourth Order



My soul does aspire for something that's higher

Than the transient pleasures of Earth

Now my soul reaches forth for something of worth

Is the gospel of Christ I desire

The world may appear with its glittering show

But its charms shall not me allure

My face it is set as a flint to obtain

A treasure that's holy & pure.

① Father hear my young children pray

for liberation This chastened oft still we  
confide in thy hand of sure protection

The strife and turmoil of this world

Take from thy true disciples Spare

each spare all I've will be a

more consecrated people A conse-

crated people

————— Canterbury.

Praise the Lord O my soul

Praise his name forever

While eternal ages roll

Praise Him with fervor

Glorify and honor Him

For He is pure & holy

True & just we do proclaim

Thou, altogether lovely

Purified Love thou immortal blessing

I hail thy appearance as a beacon of light

To guide home the wandering give strength to the wing

And aid in the darkness of night

Thy influence so refining if around me entwine

I shall prove I am traveling on

Towards heavens bright portals where shining

immortals, By the cross are cemented in one.

A. B.

Praise my soul above the earth

||: 9 Above her fleeting pleasures

So seek for joys of greater worth

To gain immortal treasures

||: O ye I aspire for something higher

Take holy gifts of heaven

Are what my spirit does desire

Lord may they be given

O who <sup>will be</sup> ~~are~~ mine says Mother

||:  $\overset{c^2}{\underline{g}} \quad \underline{a} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{f} \quad \underline{e} \quad \underline{d}$   
Not fearing the rough rolling sea

While stand the tide of affliction

And walk on the waters with me

$\underline{c} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{d} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{e} \quad \underline{d} \quad \underline{c} \quad \text{||}$   
My hand with the Savior shall lead you

||:  $\overset{c}{\underline{a}} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{a} \quad \underline{a} \quad \underline{a} \quad \underline{g}$   
Did I ~~be~~ not afraid

$\underline{c} \quad \underline{d} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{e} \quad \underline{d} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{c}$   
The powers of heaven be with you

$\underline{c} \quad \underline{d} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{a} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{e} \quad \underline{d} \quad \underline{d}$   
When called thro' deep waters to wade

$\underline{g} \quad \underline{a} \quad \underline{g} \quad \underline{d} \quad \underline{e} \quad \underline{d} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{c} \quad \underline{c} \quad \text{||}$

How merciful

Elder Pitt Sanger

Open the portals to the celestial city  
 eye angels of Love

Let us hear the sweet music of the heavenly spheres

And draw near to the fountain of life

The sweet inspiration like the dew of the morning

So turning to the thirsty soul

Give us more & still more from this beautiful fountain

Till our vessels are filled & we thirst no more.

North Family.



A good march

Be reconciled to the gifts of God

be ye firm & strong For the work is surely

going on - Be ye ready when the

trumpet sounds - O says Mother be

not weary neither feel yourselves

forsaken by me For rich blessings

are prepared for my faithful

children

Handwritten musical notation consisting of a few notes and a double bar line.

"Traveland"

The work is progressing & I must be hastening

Towards the bright mansions of the redeemed

For I long to sound the conquerors song

And reign triumphant over every foe.

So I cannot delay or tarry by the way

For the call it is "now" when I'll hasten me away

For the night cometh on when no man can toil

I wake my soul & work while tis day.

Chh. Cumberbury.

H.

Wake up the spirit cries awake up in earnest

a a a g g g a f d e e

Make the sacrifice that God doth require

l e t d d a e c t d

||: a e t d a c d e t a l g g a a l e t d || 1<sup>st</sup> Order.

Shine like a brilliant star lights the path

before us This clouds of darkness here below

It guides the heaven-bound travellers

e e g g o c c

||: g g g g l e d d e l e d c c || ~  
Droeland.

Try this tune E-

Kindly lend a helping hand

White thro' the desert land I pass

Brighten me, for blissful Eden

I am bound to reach at last

'Tis far away - away a little way over

The trials which await us here

Where the world, can never more molest us

Haste my soul you'll soon be there

Canterbury.

H.

My treasure is <sup>in</sup> heaven the land of the free

Where the captive soul may enjoy true liberty

The glories of those regions I long to explore

Do I'll linger not on Egyptian shores

Hear ye the word it is "on to the battle"

Unsheath the sword for a mighty struggle

Fight for the right our foes we will conquer

Take & possess the land forever

Let God's holy saving power

Like a sweet reviving shower

Fill & quicken every heart

'Till all evil will depart

O who can now resist

The call & not enlist

To overcome be

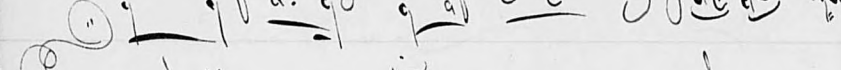
In this most glorious victory



The spirit is calling awake O awake

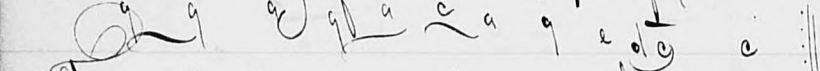


From the fettering ties of nature thy garment shake

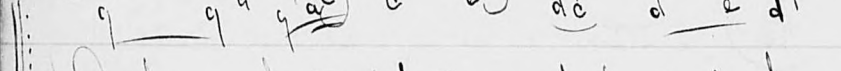


For a full consecration is required of those

Who the way of salvation & purity choose.

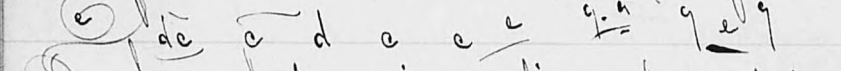


Then arise O my soul why exist thou delay



O no longer foster sloth & ease which only clog thy way

Fear not the cross nor the daily sacrifice



For thou shalt receive in lieu a glorious prize



① my dear gospel friends I love you & know  
 Your strength & your blessing on me bestow

It is my treasure, my interest, my all.

No affliction of earth no trial of time

Can ever molest this union divine

① Contributing each cross-bearing soul

Handwritten musical notation consisting of several lines of notes and rests, including a large decorative flourish.

Handwritten musical notation at the bottom of the page, ending with the word "Canterbury" written in a cursive script.



I want more love

*c. d. e. e.*  
More life & power  
*a. i. a. a.*

On me do descend

*g. e. d. d. e.*  
In a gentle shower  
*d. i. d. e. a. a. ||*

I want the saving love

*c. b. a. g. g. a.*  
Of the Lord's, anointed

*b. b. b. a. a. a.*  
This will my spirit bless  
*c. d. a. e. i. e. †*

By heaven 'tis appointed

*i. a. a. c. b. a. a. |||*

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

e g g g a e e d d d e c a u a g u a g e e e d c c



Come arise lovely souls And view the

Hand of Promise just before is a crown  
These notes are an octave too low

of life Let no one take it from us

Press ahead never fear A band of angels

guide us Keep in the track the narrow way

Whatever may betide us

Northampton

Break from each earthly fetter I strive with each  
 inward foe I shake from the power of darkness

Which the soul will overthrow. Rise rise in  
 the life of the spirit God alone to glorify Rise  
 in the resurrection Loudly doth the spirit cry.

First Order. 1860.

No I will be moving Onward with energy  
 That of heaven's treasures I may gain a portion.

Groundland.

177  
 " my faithful well-tried Soldiers

Rejoice while I lead you on

You soon shall see in glory bright

When on earth your work is done

You shall lead on the hosts of Israel

With his powers of earth withstand

And angels shall be your company

And guide you to that bright land

First Under Dec 27<sup>th</sup> 1863 Recd for Ed. Fowler

My soul shall not rest or naught shall me retard

With my all I've devoted to the service of God

Lord here am I fashion me to thy will

Upon me thy blessing & power distill

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

First Under Dec. 5<sup>th</sup> A.C.

Come come away leave the pleasures of

Earth join in devotion in songs of mirth

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the third stanza.

My home is in a higher sphere

Where all is fair & bright

I long to bid this world farewell  
To reign in endless light

O earth with all her gaudy show

I'll banish far away

I am bound to gain a substance  
That will never more decay

& a good extra song

Let me have access to that life-giving spring

Those waters are healing and pure

Give me a fullness that nothing there in

My garments may be white and pure

Feed me with the bread of life

So strengthen me to work while 'tis day

And yield me support thro' the spirit's strife

That I may not linger by the way

First Order Dec. 1864 A.C.

