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A

Collection of Hymns
and

Spiritual Songs Adapted

to
The Sacred Worship of

Believers

Copied by Susan Calver

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live,
I will sing praise unto my God while
I have my being. P.S.

Commenced in 1850.

Hym

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

Hymn	Contents	Page
1	A Rich Treasure	1
2	Solemn Reflection	3
3	Vain World	5
4	The Saviours Universal Prayer	7
5	My Prayer	10
6	A Petition for Youth	12
7	The Man of War	15
8	Remember Me	17
9	The New Day	19
10	Happy Rest	20
11	Hour of Prayer	22
12	For February 29 th 1851	25
13	Safe Hiding Place	27
14	The Path of Peace	28
	Virtues taught by the Saviour	30

v
f
M
S
W
M
S
E
C

A Rich Treasure

1

A rich treasure I am seeking
Far from Egypt's land of strife
With the meek whose daily living
An unspotted holy life
And the road we've found is lovely
It doth lead from nature's life
Here the love of God flows freely
Here's salvation by the cross

Here with cords of purest union
Hundred souls are bound in one
In a holy sweet communion
Who do praise the great I AM
Here in Zion's peaceful borders
We unite in heart and hand
And in love and holy order
Form one firm and happy band

All in love are now invited
 High and low ye rich and poor
 None will ever be rejected
 That will come in at the door
 Come ye needy come and enter
 Into Gods peaceful vale
 Come where every good doth center
 And all man made systems fail

Here all sin can be forgiven
 That is honestly confessed
 Here no pharisee heaven
 Can find place with us to rest
 Here the light of truth is shining
 Like the brilliant orb of day
 And the faithful are rejoicing
 In this pure and holy way

God has looked in love and pity
 On the fallen race below
 And in kind and tender mercy
 Heavenly comfort does bestow
 To his name we give the glory
 He has saved our souls from death
 He is worthy true and holy
 We will praise him while we breathe

Solemn Reflection

Lord I do bow before thee
 My spirit I will bend
 O let thy saving power
 In mercy now descend
 Upon needy of this blessing
 To keep my soul awake
 That in the shades of darkness
 One step I may not take

O what must be the portion
Of those that fall asleep
Who lose their holy birthright
And trifling pleasures seek
In earthly false enjoyments
Which quickly pass away
And all its vain allurements
Must perish and decay

Let this reflection warn me
And learn me to be wise
To keep the gospel sacred
The pearl of greatest price
& may it work repentance
To every evil way
That I in truth may honor
The gospel and obey

O bright and holy Saviour
 I do entreat thy care
 My ever blessed Mother
 Do guard me from each snare
 May holy and pure wisdom
 Direct my goings forth
 And lead me in the valley
 The strait and narrow path

Vain World

Farewell farewell vain world farewell
 I find no rest in thee
 Thy greatest pleasures form a hell
 So dark and sad for me
 Alas' alas' I have too long
 Preferred thy sinful crowd
 I listened to the sirens song
 While mercy call'd aloud

Farewell vain world I say, once more
 I'm bound for Canaan's land
 I see a happy world before
 Prepared at Gods right hand
 On lifes tempestuous sea I sail'd
 While countless billows roll
 But Christ my pilot will not fail
 With him I trust my soul

He can command the roaring tide
 And silence all my foes
 With courage safely I can ride
 Thro' every wind that blows
 Then as I daily homeward steer
 Towards the land of peace
 This band does less and less appear
 And all its charms decrease

Tho' shining millions sail'd before
 Who guard'd the port above
 Found nothing in old Babels store
 That they could prize or love
 The ever lasting glory bright
 Will tarnish all below
 Just as the suns meridian light
 Forbids the stars to glow

The Saviours Universal Prayer
 Our Father who art in heaven hallowed
 Be thy name, thy kingdom come,
 Thy will be done on earth as it is
 done in Heaven. Give us this day,
 our daily bread and forgive us our
 debts as we forgive our debtors
 Leave us not into temptation but de-
 liver us from evil for thine is the

kingdom the glory and power
forever more Amen

And again O Heavenly Father
Hear thy childrens cry
For o'er earth thy wings doth hover
Bearing judgments from on high
While thy justice shews thy judgment
Lo thy mercy cries repent
Help thy children heed thy warnings
By the prophets thou has sent

2nd Open eyes that now are blinded
Unstop ears that now are deaf
Check the heady and high minded
To the sufferers give relief
Melt the heart that now is burden
Loose the tongue that now is bound
To the humble seeker hearken
Let repentance flow around

3 Bind the tongue that not praise thee
 Clothe the froward soul with fear
 Blow thy trumpet and wake thy children
 Call the nations far and near
 Fill the weak with holy power
 Clothe the pure and bless the meek
 Let repentance like a shower
 Cause all souls thy way to seek

4th Bear a light to those enshrouded
 In the shades of sinful night
 Let thy day of grace be cloudless
 That all nations see thy light
 Hear, O hear Almighty Father
 Those who seek in humble prayer
 All who lean upon thy power
 Make the objects of thy care

My Prayer

O Lord I do labor with fervant desire
 To keep my soul baptized with thy gospel ^{fire}

O Lord do protect me my journey thro' time
 And unite my spirit to Christ the true vine

May I in the gospel forever endure
 And stand in thy Kingdom ^{and peace} unspotted

O may I the victory completely obtain
 And forever rejoice in thy holy name

O Lord do refresh me with thy holy ^{power}

And keep my soul safe thro' each ^{trying hour}

Let perfect obedience to thy righteous way

Be my only delight by night and by day

O let gentle meekness spring up in my ^{soul}

Be love and forbearance my treasure of gold

With Christ and our Mother I make me one
 And support me with strength all evil to shun

O Lord of repentance I want a full share
 That I in thy Kingdom may be a true heir
 I want to be bathed in this flowing stream
 Wherein all thy chosen may wash and be clean

O Lord give me wisdom and strength to ^{endure}
 All mortification and keep my self pure
 O strengthen my union to those who are before ^{me}
 And conduct my spirit to that happy

Where troubles cant reach me nor sorrows ^{invade}
 Where are the true ^{riches} that never will fade
 Where heavenly hills in purity grows
 And the waters of life eternally flows

A Petition for Youth

Mighty God I praise and bless thee
 O my everlasting rock
 Bear with me while I address thee
 In behalf of Mother's flock

Make them perfect clean and holy
 Well established in truth

Let a tenfold weight of glory
 Rest upon the faithful youth

2 Bear them up thro' every trial
 Lead them gently by the hand
 Nurse the blooming trees of Zion
 Which adorn thy holy land
 Those whose hearts are separated
 From a world of wickedness
 Those whose hearts are consecrated
 Unto thee in righteousness

Teach them how to love and fear
 Let them on thy strength rely
 Pour thy blessing on them freely
 Hear their hearty fervent cry
 O dear children stand unmoved
 Be as steadfast as a rock
 In Jehovah's sight approved
 Bound in union with his flock

'Tis my wish my hearts desire
 That you gain the precious gem
 That you truly may acquire
 Mothers robe a diadem
 Arm your souls against temptations
 Loos to tread the humble vale
 When you pass thro' tribulation
 Never let your courage fail

- Keep a quiet meek behavior
 Free from natures vile controll
 Let the love of Christ the Savior
 Reign triumphant in each soul
 Strict obedience due submission
 To your lead in all you do
 Sacred virtue with discretion
 Will dear children bear you thro

 Every good to you is given
 You're the treasure that endures
 You shall hold the keys of heaven
 Mothers jewels shall be yours
 Sealed with Christo most holy number
 Everlasting life to gain
 In your souls thro everysinner
 Let the precious Savior reign

The Man of War

O Lord how many will there be
 Completely given up to thee
 Who like a valiant man of war
 Prove true to whom they're fighting for
 Time will decide our certain fate
 And all who walk upright and straight
 Will gain the price of promised rest
 And such will be for ever blest

All souls will have a work to do
 To conquer sin and travel through
 And for the cross which they have ^{borne}
 Will yet give thanks for ever more
 For none but such as volunteer
 Can in the gospel persevere
 Or find a place among the just
 Who with one heart subdue their lust

According to our works will be
 Our glory or our misery
 Each for his works will have his due
 From him who is for ever true
 A bare profession is a name
 Which never will a soul reclaim
 From every evil great and small
 But with the wicked it must fall

O Lord protect thy chosen few
 To bear the cross travel thro'
 That we may gain that holy prize
 Which is prepared for the wise
 Tho trials and temptations roll
 They cannot stop the honest soul
 From gaining victory over sin
 And every evil work within

For we are called to profess
 A spirit that does ever sleep
 And every faithful soul will find
 Increasing comfort to the mind
 Lord may our needy souls increase
 In love and union joy and peace
 Untill we reach that happy place
 Where nothing evil can be found

Remember Me

1st Remember me while here I stay
 A pilgrim and a stranger
 Remember me from day to day
 Who always am in danger

2 Remember me in deep distress
 In trials and temptations

Remember me and give me rest
And crown me with salvation

Remember me when troubles roll
And sorrows without measure

Remember me and fill my soul
With heavenly joy and pleasure

Remember me in trying scenes
And in each joyfull hour

Remember me and let me lean
Upon thy holy power

Remember me when life grows dim

And youthful hours are passed

Remember me and let my theme

Be all for thee most blessed

Remember me O Lord at last

When here my days are ended

Remember one may I be blest
By all my gospel kindred

The New Day

O hail the bright morning of life ^{love} going ^{to}
 We'll banish all evil away
 We'll travel together to mansions above
 To an everlasting new day,
 There there will the sons of the King & the Queen
 On love everlasting be fed
 There there will the daughters of glory be seen
 All drinking new life from the head
 The voice of the Spirit now sweetly doth call
 The Bride sayeth come come away
 Let him that now heareth reccho the ^{voice}
 Come on without further delay

For time is so swiftly advancing along,
 Continually seeming to say,
 O work away children and put away wrong,
 O work ye now while it is day.

Happy Rest

How happy, how joyful, how peaceful & blest
 Are the souls of the righteous enjoying rest,
 When here upon earth their work is well done,
 With joy they receive the rich prize they have won,
 O happy spirits the Angels delight
 To hover around and guard day & night,
 And saints upon earth raptures of joy
 Will shout & will sing in their happy employ.

The Spirit invites me & all on to press

For the Kingdom of heaven in true righteousness

Affections to place on things more sublime
 Then transient pursuits vain pleasures of time
 Then let us advance in the ^{new} pure living way
 The orders of God revere and obey
 In his holy power we're called to rise
 And justly inherit the pearl of great price

All those who do faithfully walk in the light
 In the blood of the Lamb they have washed ^{their whole} their
 Receive a sure treasure in heaven above
 Such souls shall be crowned with purified love
 Triumphant o'er sorrow and over all sin
 With victory they go a bright world to win
 The haven of heavens shall be their abode
 And they shall rejoice in the glory of God

For February 29th 1851

Come brethren all your voices raise
 And Sisters join in songs of praise
 And let your voices echo round
 Thro-out Mount Zion's holy ground
 Come join and sing the praises due
 To Mother from this little few

She faithfully did mark the way
 And show'd where Man had gone astray
 That he must bear a daily cross
 To be redeemed from sin and loss
 Come let us sing for praise is due
 To Mother from this little few

Thro' sufferings sore alone she stood
 The pure and holy way of God

And gave her soul in fervent prayer
 To seek for his protecting care
 Then shall we not our Mother praise
 Who thus in sufferings spent her days

And when the wicked did despise
 The precious truth then hear her cries
 For them she cried and God did hear
 And holy angels gathered near
 With care they did protect her thro'
 And unto them our praise is due

And when our Mother first revealed
 The way which was before concealed
 Those faithful souls who gathered near
 The voice of Wisdom then did hear
 Then shall we not such souls adore
 And bless them for the cross they bore

My brethren and my sisters too
Who now with me are passing
The work which Mother bro't to light
You are my comfort and delight
My love and thanks to you are due
While Mother's way we do pursue

My Mother's name to me is dear
Her children's voice I love to hear
I love to travel in her way,
With those who Zion's laws obey
Yeu Mother's work I will adore
And praise her name forevermore

Hour of Prayer

How blest is the season when ^{retired} calm and
 The soul as by feelings Angelick inspired
 Away from the troubles of life and its care
 How pleasant and sweet is the hour of pray^{er}

No gloomy forebodings no darkness is felt
 The soul before God in repentance doth ^{mett}
 And heavens bright host seem to meet ^{with us there}
 So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer

What heavenly peace does our feelings impress
 When Christ is there with our spirits to bless
 For 'tis his delight as his words do declare
 To meet with his Saints at the hour of pray^{er}

When he was on earth worn with sorrow & grief
 An one earthly power could afford him relief

How often did he to the desert repair
 And there by himself spent the hours of prayer

When thro' heavy trials our souls are weigh'd down
 Our hopes seem to fail us, our friends wear a
 Then what joys of nature could ever compare
 With what the soul feels in the hour of prayer

Blest hour of retirement what joys is in thee
 A season most precious of seasons to me
 A time in which I can for heaven pray
 O blest of all hours is the hour of prayer

Safe Hiding Place

27

O hear me my Saviour for tis un^{thee}to
In times of afflictions for safety I flie
O guide and protect me when tempests do
A hide me O Lord till the storm has pass^{ed}

When Satan appears with his flattering lies
Then help me I pray to be watchful and wise
Look down I beseech thee from Heaven above
And hide me O Lord by the wings of thy love

O fill me with thankfulness Lord I do pray
That I have been call'd to this heavenly way
Support me with strength in the soul trying hour
And hide me O Lord by the arm of thy power

With tears and repentance O may I be blest
That I may inherit the heavenly rest

Let gospel meekness within me increase
And hide me O Lord in the mansions of peace

And while I am on earth may I make ^{my case}
To gain my salvation by watching and prayer
And when I depart from this vain ^{world} transient
Obide me at last with the lambs of thy ^{fold}

The Path of Peace

In paths of peace I daily find
True joy and consolation
Here I can feast on love divine
And gain a just relation
I'll ever strive to keep alive
The spark of Faith that's given
And labour more to have a store
Of precious gospel heaven

This gift of love unites us all
 For one pure simple spirit
 While moving on in union strong
 This blessing we inherit
 The prize too true we have in view
 Is gained by self denial
 Then let us valiantly pursue
 This path thro' every trial

The poor and fading things of earth
 At best are vain and transient
 I seek for pleasures more sublime
 A good that's ever present
 And now my life I freely yield
 Since strength to me is given
 To labour in the Gospel fields
 And there partake of heaven

22 30 Virtues taught by the Saviour

How meek was our Saviour how lowly in mind
To the will of his Father completely resigned
He set that example of virtues and truth
Which beautifies all both aged and youth
Unto his disciples he often would say
Depart from all evil and unto God pray
Ye pray for the needy the poor and forlorn
For those despise you and treat you with scorn

Give drink to the thirsty and clothe ye the poor
And let not the hungry be turn'd from your door
 Oft visit the sick and comfort bestow
 On all who are needy your friends or your foe
 And also remember to love one another
 This is the commandment of your ^{Father} Heavenly
 Ye love one another as I have loved you
 Forget not your Saviour tho' I am call'd from ^{you}

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