

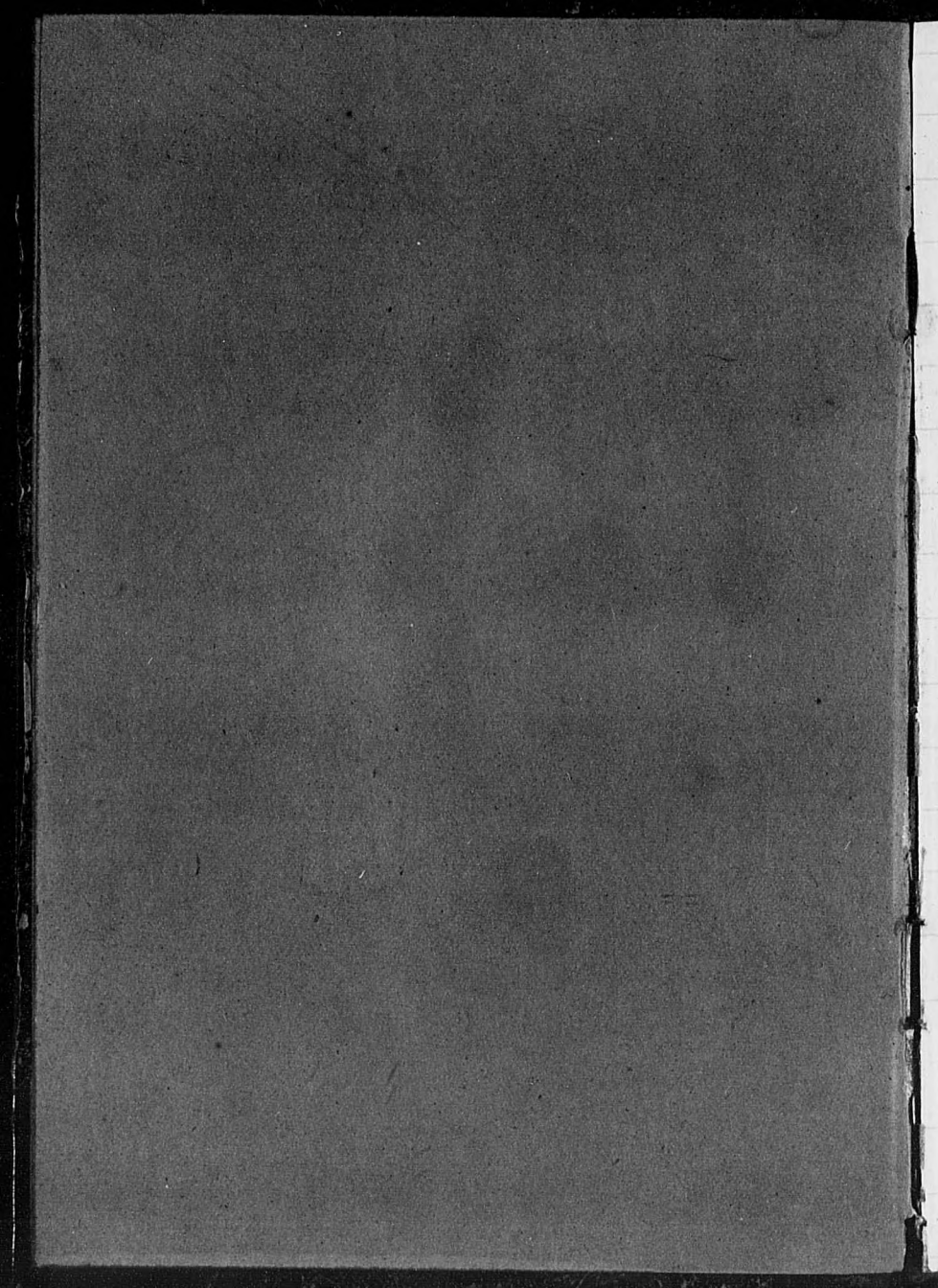
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1861

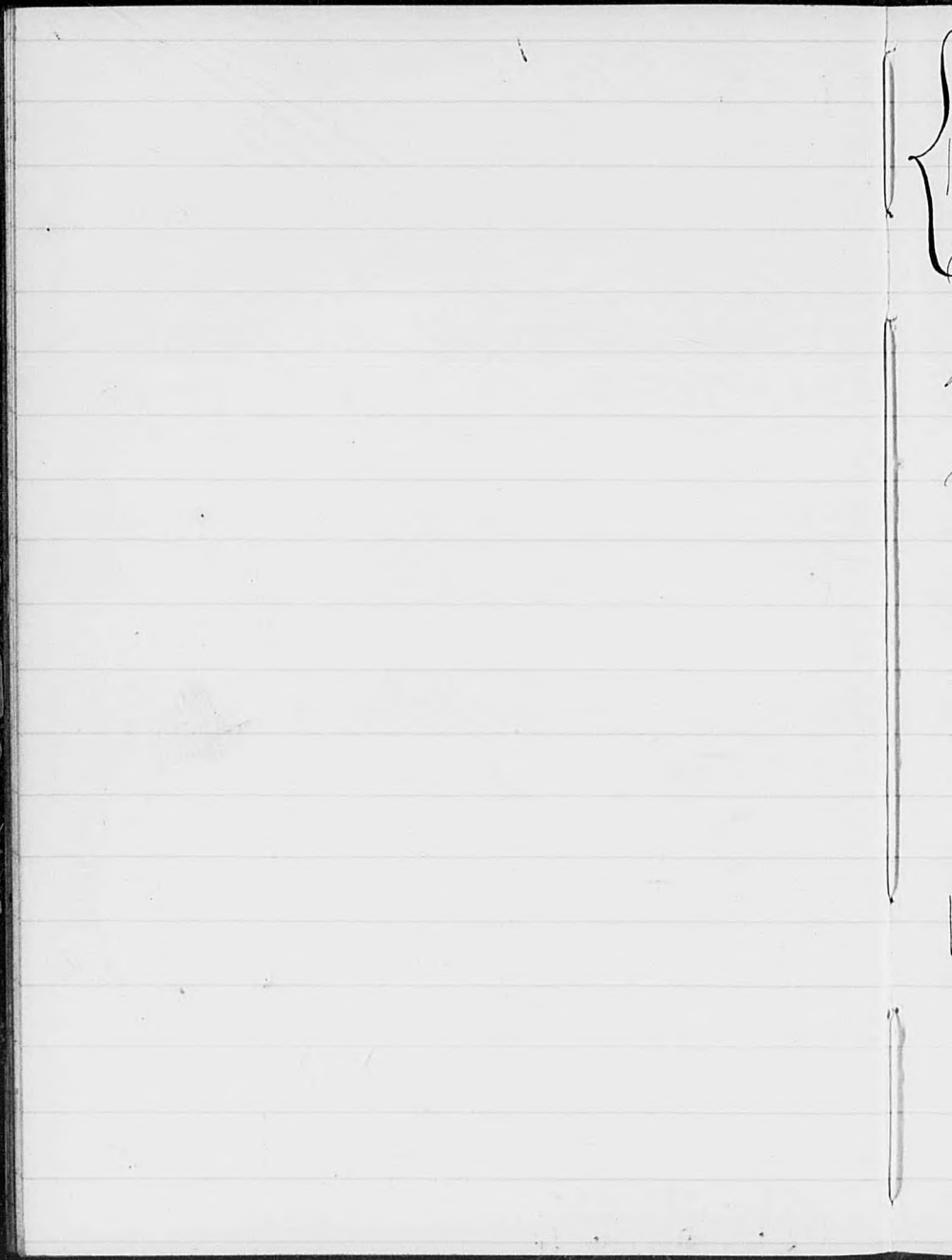


Andrew Fortier's
Book

¹¹⁹ How balmy are the breezes that gently now are blowing. S. O 1861
¹²⁰ The joyful praise of God will sing, While in this R. P 1861
¹²¹ Swift my spirit onward ye breezes of pure love M. 1861
¹²² Let us toil on, pray on, brethren we can overcome. E 1861
¹²³ My spirit is renewed when love to me is given M 1861
¹²⁴ A band of holy angels have come to visit Zion. " N. F. 1861
¹²⁵ Let us go in union, comfort and strengthen S. O chh '61
¹²⁶ Dearest friends, companions true, with you E S. O. '61
¹²⁷ Hark listen to the voice of a friendly call. E J. O. '61
¹²⁸ Bear on, bear on beloved friends soar above all M " "
¹²⁹ I know how to love you, that God that I do E. Eld. Ab. '61
¹³⁰ Home is where there's friends to love us E. E. Tam '61
¹³¹ I've set no bounds for sacrifice My God E Cant. '61
¹³² Praise the Lord O my soul, praise Him S. O. Gresh '61
¹³³ Let us ascend the heavenly scale in purity E '61
¹³⁴ Heaven grant me inspiration to discover M. Imp. '61
¹³⁵ Rise my soul higher, draw higher and E '61
¹³⁶ Cleanse my soul as by fire, till no dross M East
¹³⁷ Mid life's progressive march as the Christian's E Cant

Pa
 O
 O
 O
 H

Raise ye the banner in defense of freedom, R D ✓ 1862
O my sweet gospel treasure, O my soul cheering E ✓ "
The work is progressing and must be M ✓ "
Holy Angels assemble with us, raise our souls M.



A Covenant of peace I have brought
 unto you and a blessing surrounds
 thee O Zion, I will place in your
 midst a plant of renown whose
 leaves shall extend with beauty
 holiness, on the mountain of Israel
 the righteous are fed, Altho thro deep
 waters they oft times are led, Yet the
 power of Wisdom their pathway

will cheer So prep ye on with
a g e d c a c

courage you have nothing to fear
a g g g e d c d ::||

No 3

In the pleasant morn ere the dew
c d e e g e g a
drops are gone, In the pensive eve
g e d a b c b a g a

When Creations rest in ease My soul
c g g e e c d c e
is not wont to complain. In the heat
g g g a b c ::|| c d e

of the day Lord strengthen me (pray)
d c a c e g g a g

To endure the burning sun, toil on till
e g a b c a g h e c e

victory is won, and the prize of salvation obtain
e d d d c e g a g e d d c ::|||

He who calmed⁴ the troubled waters,

Who bid the angry waves be still,

Has sent the heavenly comforter,

To guard the house of Israel

A Mother who can sooth like her

Comfort in distress Who can

allay the aching heart, & give the

soul sweet rest on this broad

earth, there's none, not one, proclaims

her daughters and her sons, This

g q. ai c ai e e
Holy spirit we'll adore, and praise

a a q e ai g ai a e e
The Lord forever more.

d e e ai g ai |||

5

I want to be a simple child of

Blessed Mother Ann, Be ever ready

to move on, and in true order stand,

No higher station do I want, No

greater honor seek than to become

de l d e q e e e e

A humble child and sit at Mothers

feet.
C ::||

Oh my Savior my redeemer in thy

boundless love draw near Con-

descend to lead and guide me In thy

holy way to steer, I am needy poor

dependent, Do thy gracious loving

part, Let thy holy spirit shield

me, and redemption fill my heart.

C ::||

17

No 7
Virtue of Love.

Pure love is the sun beam that brightens
||: g c e c e g e (e) g g
Our pathway, And gleams o'er dark hours of
g c c e c e e e d c a c a

Earth, It turneth its sorrow to gladness & joy,
g g e e e c c e d e g g g e f
And fills us with transporting mirth.
c e e e d c a a g g

'Tis a beacon of light to the mariner's bark,
||: e g g g g e d c d e f
To direct them to Canaan's shore,
e d e c c g g g e g

When safe in that harbor, we'll joyfully sing
g e e e d c c e g g g g f
Sweet praises to God ever more.
c d e c d e c g d e f |||

over

The realms of bright seraphs in praise were sound,
In honor to him that was slain,
For 'twas holy love that he's Mission proclaimed,
That man his true order might gain,
O let me possess this bright treasure of heaven,
To prepare me for regions above,
That there with the ransomed of God I can
Sing the anthem of undying love.

Since I have power to make my choice

And take what most I covet,

Eternal life shall be my prize,

For best of gifts I love it.

Compared with this, thy gold is nought

It gilds a life of sorrow

While heavenly riches cheer to day,

And makes a glad tomorrow.

Canterbury 1861.

Round dance No 9

Come from the heavens bright shining

Seraphims, Bear on your golden wings

Blessings from Mother.

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece, including notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece, including notes and rests.

N.L. 1860.

No 10
Round dance

In the mighty power of God, let us

all be moving on

Handwritten musical notation for the second piece, including notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation for the second piece, including notes and rests.

N.L. 1860

There is a God for me to serve,
 A God to love and worship,

In midst of life as but alone

He claims my active service,

Then O my Father hear me sing!

My thanks for my relation,

The way the cross and all that brings,

The means of my salvation.

Canterbury.

As bright as the meridian sun,
 The gospel's shining clear,
 Heaven has an earth begun,

We've nothing now to fear.

In Zion is the fountain clear,

Its waters flow around,

And water all the tender plants,

That grow on Zion's ground.

Square Order Shuffle.

No 14

O see this is a day of grace, And

e c q q f e e e d

we are highly favored, To see

e d e q q q a/c e

Our blessed Mothers face and by

e e q f b e d f

her love be saved, arrayed in

e d e e e :||| e e d e

our prettiest robes, our flags of

f q a q f d e d

freedom flying, In Mothers

e f q q q a a'

saving love we live and in her

q b e b q b e e

death are dying

e d e e :|||

Canterbury 1869

O come thou searching light of
 e. e ċ c d e q
 God Which all things comprehend,
 e e a a q b a

By thy right scepter and thy word,
 a b c d e a a a

All death and darkness end.
 a f e d d d

Roll on thy thunders from above,
 ||: b b b ċ b e a a
 And cause the earth to move,

a c c d e b
 Thy elements overshadowing love
 b ċ c d e q q e

From whence thou art doth prove.
 b e a b ċ a. |||||

First Order 1860

Not for the gold of Ophir, would

I resign the prize, That heavenly

love unfolds, to those who're truly

wise Earth vain and glittering

pleasures, like bubbles pass
away, I'll seek for heavenly

treasures which never will decay.

Canterbury

O lovely innocence how sweet,
 This garment I do love to wear,
 When ere with gospel friends I meet,
 In this pure robe may I appear,
 With wisdom may my words be graced
 My thoughts and actions in controll,
 I'll daily seek a lowly place,
 Here I find comfort to my soul.

First Order Gt.

O come my youthful friends,
Let us march hand in hand,
Let us march triumphantly,
Till we reach the promised land,
There on Canaan's lovely banks,
Sweetest praises we will sing,
To our holy holy Savior
And our blessed Mother Anne

How balmy are the breezes,

That gently now are blowing

From heavens blissful portals,

To every true believer.

Come love, pure love Heavenly

and refined love, Turn a garment

for my soul, that I may live forever.

First Order N. L. 1861



Round Dance. No 20

Round in the dance will move, (Born

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

by the gentle breezes circulating)

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

Love which heaven is bestowing

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

||: g. f. e. g. d. e. d. c. c. g. c. c. d. e. g. g. c. b. a. g. g. ||: ||: ||:

Round Dance. No 21

The joyful praise of God we'll sing

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

while in this pure devotion, We'll

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

make the heavenly arches ring, with

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

praise and adoration

g. g. g. a. h. c. c. ||: d. e. f. e. d. c. g. g. a. b. w.

d. e. e. e. f. e. d. c. g. g. a. b. c. e. ||: ||:

Swift my spirit onward ye breezes

of pure love, Swift me onward up-

ward, beyond the scenes of earth,

Where I can taste the joys of the

purified forever, Where I can drink

a fullness from redemption's

boundless river

Christ Under.

{ O what heavenly love is flowing,
 c c c d e g h e
 To the true and humble soul,
 d d d g g g g
 We will keep it we will gain it,
 g g e g g g e d
 While unceasing ages roll.
 c d e d g h c

||: Let our hearts be filled with gladness,
 c c c d e e h e

||: And our souls be filled with mirth,
 d e d e g g c

Let us cast away all sadness
 g g g h e l g g

That belongeth unto earth
 g d d e c c c :|| ~

Draw nigh beloved children, and
 ed e e le d d d

Hear my voice saith Wisdom, All
 q q le d e e e

who are bound for heaven, I'll carry
 q q le q e e e d

you safe there, You on my wings
 d d e :: ed e e le

I'll bear, With holy fire I will inspire
 d e e q q le d d d

Your souls cement with one desire,
 e q q q q q q

And carry you O where, where
 q e e le d e e ed

sickness sorrow pains not known,
 e e e d e q

Where victory triumphs beauties
 q e d l q q

Bloom, To bear you on still further
g g e e e d e g

still, where all absorbed in love we
e e d e a e e d g

will, Rise higher nighere to infinite
g g l e e e e e

good, And blend in spirit with your God.
g g e e d e d e c |||

First Order 1859.

Wound Dance No 27.

I love the quickning power of God
e e g g g a g e d e
I love it more and more
e e f g a b c e a g g a g

e d e e g e d e c c ||| b d d e d f d e e g c b d d e d

f d a e e c c |||

First Order. '56.

Rejoice and sing ye chosen few,

g e e e e d e l q g e

For to the heavens smile on you,

d e e e e d e e q q q e

And Angels in your pathway move,
d e e e e d e l q q e e

Blessings pure and holy.

d d d e d e e e i i a q q e n
e d e e e q e d e e d e e q q q l e d e q q e l e d e e e

No 29 Gloucester.
Round Dance

Sing sing joy away never fear the

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

coming day, God is able you to save

g e e c e d e d e l q

Tho ye suffer for his name.

e e d e e e e e e i i
| c d | e q | d | q q | c d | e l | l | e d e | c c | ||

Quick Dance No 30

27

Step forward valiently and fight fight fight,
 c e e q q e e c d q

Fight for your freedom with all your might,
 d d d e q q e d c ||

We can conquer if we will none ever

e q e e d q e q e a

conquered by standing still.

q e e d c ||

First Order.

Round Dance No 31.

Play on your harps of gold, O ye virgins
 q q e q e c c e b q

Young and old, your reward cannot be told
 c e d d q q l e l q

With your redeemer.

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

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

First Order

I hear the angels voices, In gentle

whispers say, from all that's vain

and earthly quickly come away,

Place not your interest there, on

false and fading things, Earth's

friendship yet will fail you, Its

riches may take wings

Round Dance No 33

Shenath, Liberty how flow flow

Let us toil on pray on, brethren we can
 overcome, Let us toil on pray on, Sis-
 ters we can all be free. So we'll all
 work together in the love of blessed
 Mother, and seek to help each other
 to gain the victory.

Square Dotted Round Dance No 35.

Now be ye joyful & sing heavenly love
 Mother brings a blessing for the faithful.

In the vineyard of my planting, faithful
 c e e g g a g e e

Faithful souls will find repose,
 c c a g e d d

Not one blessing shall be wanting,
 c c e g g a g e

nor a balm for all their woes,
 c c a g e d e :||

Tender branches I have chosen,
 c c e d c a g e

From my vine and placed them here
 c c a g e c d

I will nourish I will water,
 c c e g g a g e

Till their blossoms do appear.
 c c a g e d e :||

No 37

To God I'll give the moorn of life,
 In thankfulness and praise, When
 at eve my toil is o'er know I've serv'd
 him all my days, serv'd him all
 my days. Happy thought what
 peace it brings Heaven grant
 it may be so.

Second Order 1861

My spirit is renewed when love to me
 is given, It is a blessed treasure,

Which emanates from heaven,

Bright flowing stream roll on roll on,

Till all are united as the heart of One.

Spread.

No. 39.

I am sailing, swiftly sailing, I'll land in the port of Heaven

— — — — —
 I'll land on
 that shore where sorrows are no more

— — — — —
 East

Bring your way shining Seraphs,

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the first staff.

Laden from my holy hand, hasten

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

Hasten on to comfort my beloved on

Handwritten musical notation for the second line of the second staff.

Holy land, There deposit your rich

Handwritten musical notation for the third line of the second staff.

Blessing, let your love in showers

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line of the second staff.

roll, And your mantle of protection

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line of the second staff.

spread & spread ye over all,

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line of the second staff.

Alfred.

Square No 43 Order Shuffle. 35

Play on your harps of gold, O ye vir-
 gins young & old, Your reward can-
 not be told saith your redeemer,
 O ye virgins young & old, Your reward can-
 not be told saith your redeemer,

c c b c d c b a' c' c' e' g' g' a' g' l e l g' d e' d c c' c' |||

No 44

Praise ye the Lord O sing Alleluia
 Worship now before him all ye people.
 O ye virgins young & old, Your reward can-
 not be told saith your redeemer,

||: c' c' l e c g g g a a a g g c c' c'

No 45

Holy Angels assemble with us
g a a g g c d d d

Raise our souls from death
e e e e c a

To feel the quickning power
c c a a g a a

Of Gospel life and breath.
a a g e d c ::

Clothe us with pure love and
e d d e d d

Strengthen everyone,
g a g a

Let us taste the living joys
g a c d c a a

Of the heavenly world to come.
a a a g e d d ::::

First Order.

No 46 Quick Dance. 39

My soul sings love love love My
 soul joys in Mother's pretty gospel,
 O blessed gospel pure love of Mother
 My soul feels it I want no other.

No 47 Quick Dance

There's music and dancing saints
 are rejoicing, praising God with joy and
 delight. There breaking the bands
 and ties of this earth & pressing
 forward to the new birth.

With pleasure I'll walk this heavenly
 e. e t e e e t t t
 road, And daily be progressing
 e e q q e e q q

In holy love ye heavenly love
 a e e e e a a a q
 which floweth from the fountain,
 e e e q e e e i i i

Above the fading things of time,
 e q q a q q e e

My soul does seek a treasure,
 e q q e t e e

A substance that will ever endure
 e q q a q e e e d.

And dwell with Christ forever
 e e e a q e e i i i

Leave & leave the pleasures of earth
 And travel on together, To realms
 of bliss where Angels join in
 praising God forever,

Musical notation: *c* *d* *e* *g* *a* *g* *e* *c*
c *d* *d* *d* *d* *d* *g* *c*
c *c* *c* *cd* *e* *g* *g*
g *e* *c* *d* *c* *c* || *g* *g* *a* *b* *c* *c* *a*

g *g* *e* *d* *c* *c* *d* *d* *d* *d* *e* *g* *e* *d* *c* *c* || *g* *g* *g* *g*

No 50.

O what comfort I do find,
 Walking in the narrow way,
 Living up to my good faith

Musical notation: *g* *c* *c* *d* *e* *c* *d*
g *d* *d* *d* *g* *a* *g*
d *e* *f* *d* *e* *f* *g*

And keeping order every day

g e e d e e e ::||

Snow will grow love, By changing

||: f. f. g e g g i t g
with each other, Mixing it will

a e a a d e t d
make us shine like children

e t g g e e

of our Mother

d e e e ::|||

Christ

I am seeking a crumb of thy soul to
feast upon, when time with you is

d d d e e d e g

over on this mortal shone

ae e a g (e) e ::||: g e d e g e

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

A band of holy Angels have come
 f c c d e g a a g d

To visit Zion, and they sound on
 g g e d c c d e d

their trumpets the sweet song of
 c a g g e d c

Love. May it roll on forever till
 c :: g g a a g a c g

all unite together ^{and} Heaven and
 d g g e d c c c c

Earth both commingle in the
 e e d c a a g
 sweet song of love.

e d c c ::|||

N. Y. 1868.

The Angels are calling the people
 to rise on higher and more perfect
 ground, With lamps trimmed and
 burning, as virgins so wise, and

Hearts that are loyal and sound

The shout of the Thing is already
 among us 'Tis heard far and wide

in the land, Gods power is able to
 cleanse & refine us that we in true order may stand

4: Brethren and Sisters fight for freedom,
c c c c e b b b d

||: Fight with neither small nor great,
a a a c g g g

But with an evil selfish nature,
l l l l e e e g

Learn to fight you war & hate,
d d d e c c c ||:

||: Fight for freedom love your freedom,
f f f a e e e g

Love the soul that walks upright,
l l l a a g g

Love the purifying gospel,
g a b c g e e c

In the work of God delight.
d d g l e e c ||||

Walter Whit-

Roll on Gods holy power, Cleanse.

And purify my soul, Be my

armor every hour That all sin

I may controll, Plee far from me

All that's carnal, Every thing

That is not pure, For I'm bound

to gain a substance, That forever
will endure.

| c d c |||

First Order. 61.

No 56 Quick Dance 45 ~~47~~

Let us be valiant and gain the victory

First-Order B.

No 57 Quick Dance.

I would fill my vessel full of love and union

Come love come love heavenly ^{love} union,

This will give me life & zeal, this will

fill my soul, Roll on holy power,

Roll on roll.

North British

Do not grieve the spirit; Let it
 work, let it work, We may now

inherit a glorious privilege

It is the gift, that will lift souls

from earth to heaven Grace and

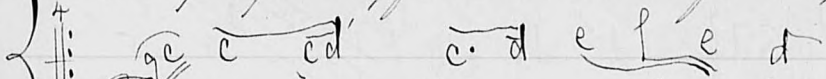
might to do the right unto us
 are given.

North Family.

O lovely purity my soul aspires for
 thee; Come thou and reign within
 my heart, And from me never
 more depart, Thou art a lovely
 boon from heaven, Thou art a
 treasure Mother's given
 thing else can satisfy my as-
 piring soul.

First-Under
 1861.

The prophets of old invisions foretold,



Come unto me, come gather to my
 fold, with the Saviour of men

The great Shepherd of souls,

For my fountains are full and

my pastures are green, come drink

all ye thirsty, come wash & be clean,

This the Saviour is calling, we hear

his gentle voice saying come

unto me, all ye lambs of my choice

I will lead you to valleys, where
 e a c c c g g

fragrant lillies grow (where the
 a a a a g g

rough winds of passion have ceased
 g g g g d

to blow

c ♯ ||| North Family: 1868.

No 62

Who Canaan's land is bright in
 c g a c g e d

Sight Well hasten onward with
 c g c c d d

delight. To join the armies on
 c d c e e d c

her coasts, Who are singing
 e g e e g

glory to the Lord of Hosts, Tho the
 g e e d e d e φ ∥ e g

billows rise and the tempests roar
 g e e e e g a g g

We will not fail to gain the shore
 g e e e a a g e g

For he who calmed the troubled
 g e e d e e e b g

tide, His true disciples yet will guide.
 e e e l g a g g e ∥ ∥

. No 63

The Israel of God is no more
 ∥ e e d e φ g f e
 forsaken, The vine yields its
 d e φ b e e g
 fruit, and the waters run clear
 g e e e d e g φ

Let the slumbering arouse, It
 e d c a a g q e

is time to awaken, The hungry
 q e e c d e q q e e

may come and the thirsty draw near,
 d e q e d q e d e p ::

The springs from the mountains
 :: q q e e d d
 are sparkling with brightness
 e d e e d q q

As the sun beams of glory diffuse
 q e e q e e d b

their pure light, Gather near and
 d e q a e a d

drink freely, be clothed with uprightness
 q e e d e q q e e

Tomorrow is the day of God's power and might.
 e a q e q q e d e e d e p ::

O the heavenly treasure which is hid

in store, For the true and faithful

when times with them's no more

There their treasure is secured,

free from moth and rust, When

this body's mould'ring into dust.

My soul awake arise and see,

gē | c. d e f | e d c

What thou art truly called to be

gē | c. b. ab c | g g g

A shining light to all around,

c | d d d c | g. g g

And in good faith and confidence,

ea | g e d. c | c c c ||

Thyself thou each affliction would be brought

gē | c. b. ab c d. e dē

Into subjection daily brought,

ba a a ab c | g. g g

Unto the laws that Christ laid down

c | d d d c g. g g

For all that sought to overcome

ea | g. e d. e | c c c

If so thou canst arise and sing

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

The song of smirth before thy King,
e d f d e b a g

For that salvation he did bring,
g g e c a g a g

To poor lost fallen man,
e e g g a h c c :: e e e e d

1 e 2 g h e e e d c c c d e e e d e g e e e d e d c c c ::

No 66 March

O God of love thy searching eye, thy
g a a a g e d e g
sory thoughts can see, except my offered
e d d e d e e a a a g
sacrifice, and do do bles me. With
e d e e d d e g a :: e
power divine this I do know, Will
a a b a g e g a a

~~And~~ set my spirit free, And draw
e d d e e

the cords of love that bind my
a a q e d e e
soul in love to thee.

d d e q a ::|||.....

No 67

Most blessed be the anointed
 of Israel Who with a scepter of
 peace ruleth the whole household
 of his people. And praised be that
 name, who in truth is called
 righteous, For by the mouths

e a a a e e c
 a a e e q a e
 d a e d c d d
 e b a a ::||| e a b a g
 a e e a b a g
 a a a c c b

of her anointed witnesses will
a e e f g f e d d

Wisdom be established and
c e g a g g g

Justice reign in all the earth.
c ba f c b ba a ::|||

No 68.

My people trust ye in your God
||: g a g g a c c d c
Thely on the Annucient word, For
d e e d e e g g c
all things there's a remedy if ye will
| g g a g e d e l g g c d
put your trust in me. While truths
e d e d d e c ::||: g g
bright-banner is unrolled, and
L e e d e d d

forth your influence in the world,

e c g g d f d

Yea let your light and love appear,

e d c g c e d e f g

The nations yet your trumpets will hear

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

First Order

No 69

There's a rest for the weary joys

||: e d f f d d c c

sublime still to greet thee, Distant

d f c g a g g a c

Friends yet to meet thee, In the realms

d e c d b g g a d d:

of Heaven. There's a power overruling,

c c ::|| c e c e e d f

Light and truth it is diffusing

d g g f e c e g

Thro the means of Gods own choosing
g g c d e d e

To the wise tis given.

|| First Order

No 90

O my infinite Creator make thou
|| e g g g a a g g c d e

Thy presence known send thy
o c u d g e e

Holy power from heaven Gifts that's
d e e g g c d

Thine and thine alone. I have made
e d e d e e e c

my bow to serve thee, Thou alone art true and just,
d g g g g e g g g g

Come make thine abode within me,
g e e e d d e d

So thou still reign over us.
e e d b g a b c' ||||

There has a spring risen from the

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

Illimitable fountain long hidden

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

in the depths of wisdom to become

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

a mighty river and flow even to the

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

deserted lands lying in greatest waste

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

Prepare the ways of the Lord, all ye

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

who have understanding, that Salva-

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

tion may come into high places,

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

And the Prince of Love reign.

♩ ♪ ♫ ♬ ♭ ♮ ♯ ♯

First Order

Tell me not of earths joys for I've
 Casted and know, That they vanish
 away like the morning dew, Tho they
 glitter with beauty with brightness may
 shine, Yet alas they only leave a sting behind
 Now the pleasures I seek are holy pure,
 They were gained by the cross but will ever
 endure, And while here in time my em-
 ployment shall be, To be laying up a treasure in eternity



Handwritten musical notation in a cursive style, corresponding to the lyrics. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, sixteenth notes), rests, and bar lines. It is written on a set of five-line musical staves.

Shout praise the Lord all ye who know
 his way, And let your light shine

abroad in the earth, One drop from
 that fountain of which ye partake

spreads sweetest fragrance life re-
 newing, And its healing waters

revive the very dead, Go ye there-
 fore and tell the poor where I am come

fore and tell the poor where I am come

First Order. 61.

From the heavenly shores I hear the
 Sweet sound Peace peace to the faith-
 ful in Zion, Tho' the elements abroad
 may chash and divide And desola-
 tion spread far and wide yet the
 meek shall out ride the fury of the
 tide And the upright-soul need not
 fear, Trust trust ye in God he
 will ever sustain you, His promises

He will fulfill Tho' now He may
 chasten, yet his mercy & blessing
 shall ever be with those who do
 his will.

O clothe me O Lord with thy grace
 from on high That I in my spirit to
 thee may draw nigh, O may I become

what thou wouldst have me to be
 As clay in the hands of the potter make me.

I will not fear, I will not shrink

From gardens cleansing stream,
I'll not stand doubting at the brink

But boldly step therein,
The dangerous looks the foaming

Waves I'll not be lingering found
Here are the means my soul

to save, yea here is victory found,

Holy power my soul redeem,

From all that's earthly and unclean,

Abide with me my heart incline

To Gods will and work divine,

Let thy influence o'er me roll, To

awake my needy soul, Till I'm

fashioned to Gods will, And his

call to me fulfill.

e c d e c ill

Confield. 61.

March

Away we turn from earthly care to

g. a a' ab c aq e q a'
give devotion all our theme, And mingle
b b' c d e e' a q a a'

with the Angelic choir in songs of
e d d' c d e e' ed c

Praises to our King, O Angel

E a' q q a illi c aq e
voices now avail, And swell the

g. q b b' c b a a'
joyful music higher while we
c d e e' e d a a'

reecho back the sound With love
a q e' c d e

and zeal our souls inspire.
e' a

b. c b a q a illi

Confield. Br.

Round Dance

The mighty power of God is now

Flowing like an Ocean Spirit

roll thro my soul, It sets me

all in motion

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece, including notes, rests, and bar lines.

Quick Dance

Roll on roll on Holy power

Handwritten musical notation for the second piece, including notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation for the second piece, including notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation for the second piece, including notes and rests.

Slow March

Renew your zeal, determined
 souls! For God is our salvation
 Ye heaven bound be moving on
 While angels shout the victory

Hear & hear the voice of a mother
 Help ye onward each sister & brother,
 The waters of life now freely flow,
 O my soul the call is to you.

I'm resolved to obtain the glorious
 prize of freedom and liberty, What-eu
 the cost or sacrifice. My soul shall
 yet be free. From every fetter from
 every tie that binds me down to
 earth. For I would join with those
 whose pure In songs of endless mirth

Enfield.

Mothers gospel will not fail me
 But an anchor it will be, In each
 dark and trying hour, Giving life
 and liberty O my Mother blessed
 Mother, never can I reject thy voice
 Which hath called me from danger
 In thy way to ever rejoice

2^d Under
 or 2.

1867.

My soul cease to crave the pleasures
 of earth For higher themes do aspire

For there's heavenly joy and heavenly
 mirth This in spirit I truly desire

All that's worldly I hate and this
 I'll forsake, And nought of this kind

I'll be sparing That with the true
 hearted, my soul may partake

By the self-denying cross daily bearing.

First Order 61.

Dearest friends companions true
 With you my cross I'll bear, I shall
 with you I may share the blessings
 prepared for the faithful cross
 bearing soul, you my all I'll
 devote unto Gods Holy way,
 My life I will spend in obedience
 each day.

2nd Order 61.

Know ye not beloved friends

We are endowed with immortal

Souls that never die. O then let

us place our affections above

the groveling scenes of time,

That we may possess the solid

joys in the higher spheres sublime

First Order

Oct 1861

Mount-Lebanon.

The cross of Christ is lovely
 Yes 'tis dear unto my soul. Tho' it
 Leads us thro' deep sorrow, yet the reward
 is peace and joy.

First-order.

There will be no rest no peace for
 any But those who're in the fold.
 All Zion's children yet will sing
 Praise praise to God our King).

First-order. Gt.

Shall God on high so much

adored cease to be loved and
feared,

While many on this
mortal shore

His goodness oft
have shared,

O Thions children
praise your King
your armor on

And let your
light shine far abroad,

As the
bright and morning Sun.

First-Order. 61.

O Brethren and sisters shall we stand

afar off When cleansing waters move,
O may, O may, we will be in the gift

of God, & worship him in love.

First Order 81.

O Lord do remember our dear Ministry
Whose burdens are incessant & heavy.

May thy holy bright Angels from heaven
above daily clothe them with thy blessing & thy sweet

merciful love. to be sung for the Ministry

I'm going on to join that band
 whose victory triumphs o'er
 the cares and burdens of this earth

Whose sorrows are no more,

I hear their music sounding sweetly
 as I near that shore, where the
 pure in ~~pure~~ heart together
 dwell rejoicing ever more.

Chas. W. Johnson.

Ye guardian Angels hear my prayer,

Obey my attendance & shield my

soul from nature's snares, Which
 are to me a hindrance.

Feed me with your love divine

Your influence spread o'er me

My immortal soul cannot survive

if fed on vanity.

M. Lemon

Oct-68.

Beloved Ministry we greet you,

Happy happy is the hour

Blest the day in which we meet

you, Fill'd with love and holy power

Quicken quicken with the spirit

Clothe us with your love divine

As a cloud the people cover,

As a fire your light shall shine.

You b
Ch. h.

Ye children of Zion arise and sound
 forth praise holy praises to God,

For this way of salvation and redemption
 to his chosen he has given. Call ye

people praise God ye distant isles come
 join the strain set your songs of

thanksgiving Roll on and roll on forever.

C. H. K. 1861.

When in the morning I arise

||: g | c. c̣ c̣ ẹ | ḍ c̣ g

My prayer shall be to him,
g | ḍ c̣ ḅ a | a | g

Who called me when young

g | ḍ ḅ ẹ e | ḍ || ḍ ||

To learn his name to Jews,

e | g c̣ e. ḍ c̣ | c̣ ||

To help me on O Righteous Father

|| g || g̣ c̣ ẹ a | g̣ c̣ ẹ ḍ c̣

Thro' this dark vale below,

| ḅ ḅ | ḅ || g̣ a | g̣ || g̣

Where saints in one Eternal song

g | . ẹ c̣ ẹ e | g̣ a | g̣

The praises do declare

e | ẹ ẹ ẹ ḍ c̣ | c̣ || c̣ || || || ||

C. H. H. N. L. Oct. 1861.

In love and thanksgiving we'll sing
(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

Before our Redeemer and King, since
(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

Our loving friends have appeared, let
(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

us rejoice and be cheered, Dear Elders
(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

your welcome we say to join our devo-
(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

tion this day, While absent we've
(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

oft thought of you much, your presence
(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

our ^{love} ~~xxxx~~ does ^{renew} ~~xxxx~~. Welcome again we
(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

say unto you, Welcome beloved Elders true.

(Musical notation: treble clef, 4/4 time, notes G4, A4, G4, F4, E4)

O Mother pure gospel I love, It gives
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

The earth here below, And ornaments
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Heaven above, By the Almighty father
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

was formed and planned, God strength-
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

ened and blest by the angelic band
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Ch. II. 1861.

O where is the likeness of the
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Heavenly Lamb Which bears
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

all things with meekness
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

submitting all to the will of God,
e q q a q e d e e

and walketh in uprightness
d e e d d e e ||| e

blessed Savior grant me this thy
e d e d e ay q qa

pure and Lamblike spirit, that
e e e ay q q qa

in thy Kingdom I may stand
e e e q qa q

arrayed in a robe of brightness,
e e e e d e e e

C.h.h. O.S.

In the bonds of sweet union

||: c d e f d q e c

Together we meet our dear gospel

d e f e d q c q f

Friends with our blessing to greet

e f e d d e c ||

Tho now we assemble to part yet

||: q c b c d e b d a

again our love for each other

e q q f f e d q

will forever remain, This is

q q e d e c || q e

the love to carry us over all that

e c d q q q c e f

injures or destroys With angelic

x d x c c ||: e e e e

wings will safely bear us to the realms of endless

e q q e d q q q c d e e

joys || Calulu

Lions Children

While Lions sons & daughters
 sing The triumphs of this glorious

day My feeble offerings let me bring

To swell the sweet and joyful lay.

Let Monarchs roll in wealth & pride

And all the old creation join

To tell of joys that can't abide,

While love and union both remain

While love and union both remain

No earthly pearl nor diamond

Not a jewel nor a gem Purple
robe nor golden crown, nor a title

of renown. Give me raiment white
and clean, crown me with a lowly

meir, Give me pearls of riches
dye than those which in the deep lie.

Handwritten musical notation consisting of various notes, rests, and bar lines, corresponding to the lyrics above.

2nd Order
Jeffe Street.

A Faithful soul is released from
 earth, To join with saints in heavenly
 mirth, Go now in peace, Thy reward
 is sure, a crown of glory thou hast
 won, Thy Mothers voice doth bid
 thee come, come in welcome, Take
 the rest prepared for thee thou blessed
 of the Lord

Sung for Dr Molly Smith
 C. H. D.

Through the Fig tree should not
 blossom nor fruit be on the vine

The hills and dales all barren,
 And desolation hang o'er the brow

of time, yet I will be joyful the
 Lord will me sustain My all

to Him I've given. My trust is in
 His Name.

Second Order

To Eliza Sharp.

Awake my soul arise and be a
 Living branch of purity, Adorned with
 simplicity a simple child of Mother

Be O my soul with love possess'd
 to bless & be forever blest, - Before
 Gods Altar stand confessed a simple
 child of Mother.

de b | a. a. || || || || ||

New Lebanon.

I will walk with my children in
 tribulation deep, I will calm

the tide when angry billows sweep

So fear not fear not for I will be

your stay, when clouds of sorrow

darken your way.

Square Order Cornfield

Move in heavenly love divine for this pure devotion

Cast

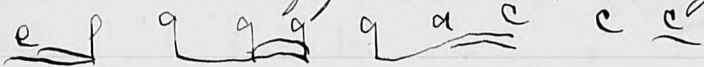
My spirit - says Mother descends
 On the pure, With such I will walk while
 in time, My love flows to those who
 all trials endure Till their souls
 are completely refined. As the
 brightness of heaven forever increasing
 So shall their glory increase, And
 all who are faithful in duty never
 ceasing, shall dwell in my arbor of love.

Handwritten musical notation in a cursive style, consisting of a single melodic line with various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes) and rests. The notation is written in black ink on aged paper. It includes a treble clef at the beginning and a double bar line with repeat dots at the end. The notes are connected by a continuous line, and there are several slurs and ties throughout the piece.

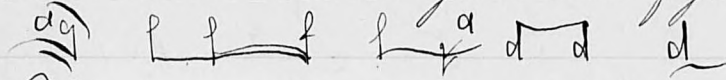
I will no longer be a slave unto sin.



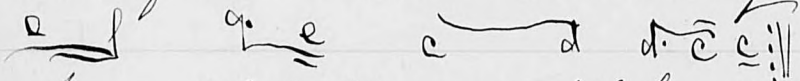
For the banner of freedom is waving



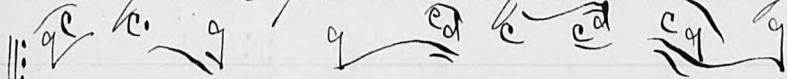
And under this ensign I will fight



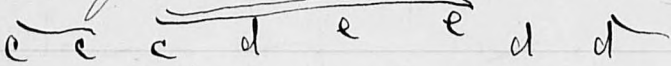
Till my soul is crown'd with victory



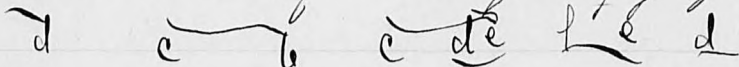
Away with pride away with bondage



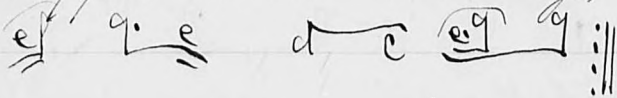
Envy slander and contention,



Come heavenly love my soul possess,



Thy power alone is saving



First-Order Gt.

O my lovely ones says Mother, Harken
q. ^{al} q q' e c d q p' c q

ye to my voice for I come unto you
q e q' q c d e q' e q

Clothed with sweet comfort and heavenly
q' q q q q q' e e d' c

love My strength and my peace
q :::: e q q q' q

To each one I do extend So fear
c d e e c e q d' c

not soon we shall meet where
q e q e q' q

earths toils and sorrows will
a c a q' q e

have an end.
q' e' q ::::

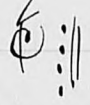
First Order.

Nov 22nd 61.

O bright-shining Angels are
 hovering over us I feel their sacred
 presence here come let us gather
 down neath their wings of protection
 with reverence and solemn fears,
 For without storms are beating and
 fierce billows rolling And the
 nation under judgment doth lie Then
 let us all hide in the Lord's pavillion

Till the tempest and the storm passes
a g l e c d e d e

by.



North Family.

Round Dance

Praised be the name of the Lord God of
i f i g c g h e e g f f d

Israel Who in the midst of dangers
l e c e - e | c d e h g c

Draweth near to save us, O let the sound
l b c d c | e c c | d e c a

of liberty resound and roll
c | d d g g | e d a | d d e | f e d c d c | g e g c c c

First Order. 62

I hear the music of an angel band

Who are marching on before us,

To a land of repose where gently flows

The clear transparent waters,

Hark hark the melody how divine

||: O earth thy chains are broken

Come welcome ye faithful to joys

sublime To a final rest in heaven

Worth Family

Hail happy day & hail the happy day
 ||: c e d c e q q w w q q

We have found the living way
 q a c e d e e

Then with one heart we'll say, All evil
 c c e e q q q q

far away from our hearts we'll banish,
 q e c e e e d e e

We have found the narrow gate, we have
 || e q g e d e e e

found the path that's straight, Then
 q g a q q q q

let us all secure a treasure to endure
 e e d e e e e e e q

For earthly things will vanish.
 q a q q e d e e ||||

First Order

Move on ye chosen band join the living
 { i: q. e d | e d c. | e d e f
 }
 number, whose lamps are trimmed and
 q q. q q | e e e e | q
 burning bright - Who neither sleep nor slumber.

q e' c c' | d d' c d' | c c';
 Move on unto the feast of heavenly love and

ii: q. q q | a q e q | a a a c'
 union, Move on take no rest - till we find
 | q. q. | q' q' | q q q' | c c' h' substitutions

Round Dance

On the River Jordan we're leaving all
 { ii: a b c d | e e d' | e e q
 }
 our foes, And from the power of Sutan our
 q' | a e | e f q e' | a e d
 ports shall now be closed, Then we can praise
 | c d e q | e e' || c' c a' | a

The Lord this is sweet employ.

e e' | q. q. a q | e e e' d e e' | e e' d e e'

Those who possess the gems of Wisdom

lie e e l y a e e l e d c

Do live to God and die to sin

o a a a e d e c

These shall drink at the flowing fountain

giving life eternal within

e d e d e d e c e c i l l

For such our God delighteth to honor

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

Strewing their pathway with blessings

a a a a a a c c

of peace They're wearing a crown of

d c c e g g a g

eternal glory, Filling their garner

g e g e d e a a a a a

with a living increase

e d e d e c i l l

ing
l
d
ber.
c i
and
c e
ind
h
ll
y
w
d
e
e d c i

substitution

The Saviors words do declare

Blessed are the pure in heart,
 e. d c e g ed f

These do worship the Lord of glory

e. d c a c c d e

From his scepter they ne'er will depart,

c d e g f d d e c.;

Who will join this virgin band,

a c d e c d c c

Of heaven born volunteers

a g f e g f

To share the joys of a better land

g c d ag e e f c c

To the armies of heaven draw near

c d e g g a g a b f ||

By 1st order

62.

Roll on holy power feed my spirit
 q a q ac c q e de m ac a q q

From the heavens of glory continually Roll
 c a q e de d dl q q ac c

Thou canst yield me a substance
 q q a q ac c c

that will not decay and clothe me
 e de a ac q e e

in that raiment whose bright-
 ef q a all q al

brilliance will never wear away,
 q ac q c d e de ac q

C.H.H. 1862

Hark! listen to the voice of a
 friendly call The golden moments
 do roll and roll, Silently seeming to say
 Lead your hearts be placed above
 the scenes of Earth In that land
 where your treasure is the souls
 greatest worth, in a blissful Eternity

First Order 62

Bear on bear on beloved friends

Soar above all earthly cares

Thus to gain a home in heaven

Mid shining hosts of Angels there

Never fear conflicting scenes

Altho trials intervene For there

is a just reward The recompense

of our God

will

ill

First Order

1862.

There's an Ocean of love, where

||: c — d e q d e ^a

no shore can be seen,

||: a q e q q a

Come all who seek wisdom

b a q p e e

And bathe ye there in,

e p e d | e

Let us follow those rules,

||: c b a a q a

Which our Saviour laid down,

c — d p q p e

Then the glory of heaven,

a — b c d c a e

Will ~~be~~ our robe and crown,

e a — b a q a

First Order 62. ||:

I have firmly set my purpose,

That full victory I'll win,

I am bound for heavens portals,

May my works admit me in,

On the rock of faith I'm placed

And truth has made my standing sure,

From here I'll never be erased,

O this foundation will endure.

First Order 62.

Peace peace the Angels resound,
 The house of the Lord shall be blessed,
 Wave^{up} the banner of freedom now,
 For God will surely bless you.
 Unto you with the Savior I'll promise
 to be, A Father a friend & protector,
 I will lead you up to my crystal
 fount And there fill your souls
 with a fullness.

June 8th 1862

Slow March

110.

{ ¹ cat: ed | e. d de a a | c c c
 Not found in all the glories of earth,
 This lovely gem this beautiful,
 Prize, is only gained by the truly wise.
 How precious those who swell this
 throng And stand in victory over
 wrong. They join heavens ranks
 sing the conquerers song, From glory
 to glory they're moving along.

Slow Song

I know how to love you thank

c e q q l e e

God that I do, It enlivens my

f d f q ^{die} c b c

soul, More of heaven to view.

d c d e d c f a

wed me more closely to my

q e q l d e

sacred call, That my gospel re-

e e f q ^{die} c c q

lation may be all in all.

q c d e d c f

Elder Abm S.

1862

Slow Song

Arise arise come forth and

c e q q q d q

sing The great Redeemers praise

q e c d c d e q q f

To Him thine every offering bring
g q q a q q e c dē

The remnant of thy days. He heard

a qm c e dē ϕ ||| ϕ dē
thy prayers when thou wast weak
d e

And sent thy food prepared. The

q qm c e dē ϕ c.ē
waters bubbled at thy feet, And

q q a q q e c dē a
thus thy life was spared,

qm c e dē ϕ ||||.....

Canterbury 62.

ise)

Adieu ye fading things of time,
 abc d d d ed e ed

I seek for something higher,
 de c ai f g ai

I would be clad in a garment pure
 abc d d d e d c ai g

This is my hearts desire,
 ai f e c c d :||

To gain a crown that's pure and
 ||: f d d de d c c
 bright - Such as the Angels wear
 . e c f f g g ai

I'll be contented with my lot,
 abc d d de d c ai g

A daily cross to bear,
 ai f e c c d :|||.....

North Family.

O Heavenly protectors from the
 Bright land above, Cause your
 sacred ministrations, to roll and

roll in love. Till every haughty
 feeling shall bow unto gods way,

And sweet humilitation possess
 our souls each day.

First-order Mr. Leb.
 1861.

Home is where there's friends
 ||: c e c e d
 to love us, Bound by the ties
 a c q e e g q
 of affection strong, To brethren
 c d e q e e d e c
 and sisters whose hearts are over-
 a c c c q a q f
 flowing with love that will cheer
 q q a c c d e
 us when weary and worn. Oh my gos,
 e e d d c f ||: q l q
 feel relation your love is my treasure
 a b c q q q l d c c
 When earthly burdens and cares do
 c c d e e q q d
 oppress, When nature looks dark
 f p e d c a c

and her pleasures are fading &

here I find rest sweet rest.

East family

I've set no bounds for sacrifice

My God requires the whole, My heart and

voice my time and strength my body and

my soul. Lord I give my all to Thee

In depths of humble prayer, Where

meekness and humility are found I

will be there.

Canterbury

The redeemed shall raise a song of sweet
 Praise, To Christ their salvation and

Friend, Their union and peace shall
 forever increase, And their victory

shall have no end, Whenever they
 meet their spirits shall greet, A

holy celestial band, United together

in love for each other & with them
 our spirits are bound.

Ye young and tender branches of
 my ever thriving vine I have placed

you in my vineyard where you may

now entwine, around my well tried

fellows, which have long endured

the storm, they will be a sure pro-

tection if closely you hold on.

May the light of true conviction

over you its radiance throw.

And sweet showers of repentance
 c d a a g e e

cause the opening buds to grow,
 e d c d e f g

May purity and innocence their
 e d c g e d e e e e

heavenly gifts combine. To deck
 a d a g e g a g e

each twig with beauty and thus
 d e d d e e

adorn my vine.
 g g g d ::|||

The thy elements O earth
 a g a g g a g e
 are roaring in confusion
 c e e e e d e

Yet I will sustain my people.

c ag a g e e d c
 saith the Lord. Those who obey my
 c d f :: q1 q2 q3 c
 word each day Shall receive protec-
 e ed d e le d
 tion from my hand.
 c c d f

square another

Praise the Lord O my soul, Praise the holy
 c d e | a a | c d e g
 Savior Praise our blessed Mother too for this
 | d d | c d e e | a a | c a
 heavenly treasure

q e | q. q. :: c d e f e g | a g e d f e r e
 c d e | e l e d | a g a b c c. |||
 graveland

How sacred the seasons of solemn
 devotion How blest is the hour of
 prayer How pleasant the moments
 of silent retirement to feel Angels
 gathering near. What joy can com-
 pare with the feelings of brethren
 and Sisters who meet in sincer-
 ity here to mingle their offerings their songs
 of thanksgiving with reverence & true godly fear.

North family

Let us ascend the heavenly scale In
 purity be rising, In deeds of love and
 charity Let not one soul be wanting On
 the immortal hills of truth are flowers
 eternal blooming & I long to breathe
 that fragrant air To join my voice
 with Angels there so sweetly they
 are singing, so sweetly they are singing
 And in the scale of heavenly love & purity be rising

How sacred the seasons of solemn
 devotion How blest is the hour of
 prayer How pleasant the moments
 of silent retirement to feel angels
 gathering near. What joy can com-
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 eternal blooming & I long to breath
 that fragrant air To join my voice
 with Angels there so sweetly they
 are singing, so sweetly they were singing
 And in the scale of heavenly love & purity be rising.

Wake up be alive, prep for the
 Kingdom ~~victory~~ awaits for the
 souls of the faithful.

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

Watered ^{2nd} Jam

Here love is flowing each one gather,
 It is descending on all the faithful,
 I will gather a double portion,
 Of this love love free as the ocean,
 shall alone in Christ's Kingdom ^{reign} ~~be~~ ^{reign} ~~be~~ ^{reign} ~~be~~

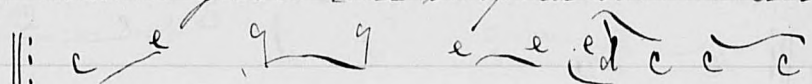
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

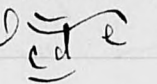
From the well springs of life I will draw
 my support. That my spirit may grow
 in the graces of Heaven. I want to breath
 the purified elements of love, And wear
 the shining garment of innocence given
 And for these I will labor with un-
 wearied heart, My crown and my
 treasure will rightfully gain, I choose for my
 portion. the laborers part, For such

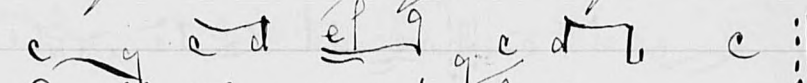
Burn on thou gospel fire Diffuse
 thy cleansing heat, Till impurities
 at once I am enrobed complete.

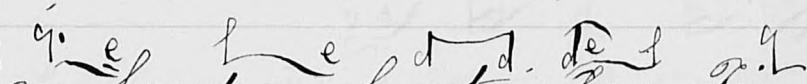
Consume all vain desires They
 are but a clog to me I'll endowce My
 trying furnace, An honest shaker be.

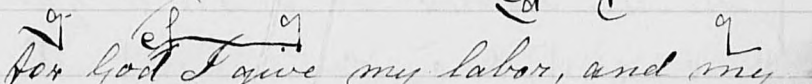
First Order. 62

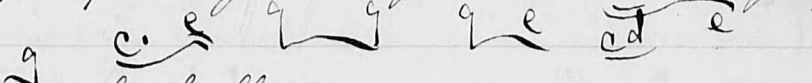
Heaven grant me inspiration to dis-
 ||: 
 cover right from wrong, And empower

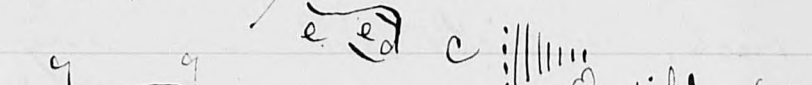

 me for action every evil to put down,


 On the flow deep in the furrow rests

||: 
 my hand my heart is here, 'Tis


 for God I give my labor, and my


 soul shall persevere


 Enfield. 62.

Come virgin souls unite in the

||: c b c d d e e

dance, Unite in the praise of God

b a e e f g g g

your redeemer,

e e d c ||: ^w c c c d d e e e d e a a a b c c

a b a g a g a g a a c e u g g a e e

Hasten devoted souls, The conquest

{ e e d e e e e i f d

we are gaining The enemy is giving

d d a g h f d d d e g

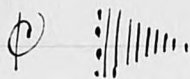
back, the victory we're winning

g g f d d e c ||^w

a | e . e | g a g . p . p g a . g . p f d e h g f d d e . c ||

On the plains of redemption we'll
 arise and stand And there we will
 join with the angelic band, In sound
 ing forth praises to our King & Queen,
 For the power and gift of salvation from
 sin. We'll proclaim the glad word to
 the nations around That freedom
 from bondage and death we have
 found Come hither ye weary,

arise and behold The glory
 and brightness within throns
 gold



North Family

I love to meet with good believers
 Whose countenance doth glow With
 love innocence & purity also.

To such my soul is bound with affec-
 tions golden chain On throns holy
 ground forever to remain

We can join in true thanksgiving,
 c e cd e q q q q

We can sing sweet songs of praise,
 O a a' a' a' ye e d

For the purifying gospel, shout to
 c e cd e q q q q c e

God eternal praise, Halleluia
 c e cd q c: ||: e e e e

shout to Mother, Halleluia shout to
 e a a q e e e e cd q

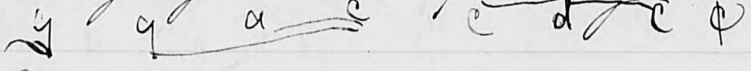
God, Halleluia shout forever,
 a e e e e q e d e

When we know our hearts are good.
 c e q q d e e i
 First Order,

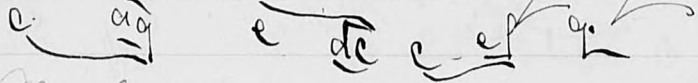
The earth seems forsaken of God,



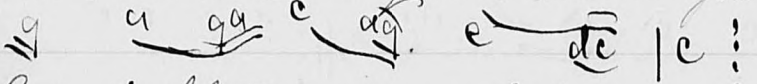
And judgment is spreading abroad,



Still when souls do humbly cry,



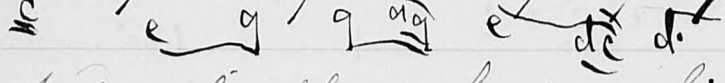
The Lord in mercy will draw nigh.



O ye righteous cease not to pray,



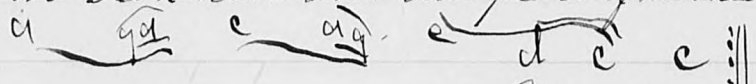
That God his power may display,



And gather the souls of mankind,



Who seek rest and true peace of mind



First Order 62.

For Gods power I pray, And for this

I will lay My carnal fallen nature

down, O sweet power do roll, O do

purify my soul, To the gospel I will

ever be bound.

First Order. 62

I am going on to join that number, Who have

faithfully secured a happy home. Beyond earths

turmoil of confusion, I have enlisted never

more to roam.

First Order.

Sweet praise aboundeth, where Angels

notes soundeth, with joy, and rejoicing

Their voices they raise, And in songs

of thanks giving, they welcome the living

To join in the chorus & their Maker praise,

With spirits all blending In freedom's gate

blending, My soul join the concert and
echo the sound, With Angels uniting

And heaven uniting The dead they

are living the lost souls are found.

g g e c a g a e f i

In my heart you've a place, which none
||: g a e l f b c d g f
but those can fill, Whose hearts are given

g a g e l f c d i e b b
to God a pledge, to do his righteous will.

a g. g g a d g. g g a e l f ||:
And I'll make the sacred bond with

||: e f g. b e g d. g
you to be your christin ^{friend} In all that

f d e f g e d d d e c a
tries your struggling soul, I'm

a e c a. a g g a
with you to the end.

g a. c e d e f ||: ~~~~~
Canterbury p 2

Pure as the crystal waters White

as snow, my soul shall be, When

the struggle is completed, and

from earthly troubles free, I

would wade thro deepest waters

I would stem the current strong,

If at last I can be called to my

heavenly Parents home.

The you made thro deep waters,

And the tide rise up high, get in

spirit - I am near thee, As a com-

forter I'm, might. Yes be mindful

I am with thee And I watch well

over all, Who in meekness & humility

Will obey a Mothers call.

First order.

Awake thou that sleepest &
 Christ will give the life, Come
 forth as the morning in brightness
 and strength to serve the Living God,
 A voice from on high is now crying
 aloud Come down in the Valley
 ye lofty & proud, Ascend not the
 mountains of pleasure and ease
 And seek not the promptings of

nature to please. For lo! the fair

e f e d p ||: q. c l e

Lion of God will be scourged, thro

de e q c a c q

deep tribulation and suffering be purged,

q q q l q a d e q q

For God will be praised by the pure of

q. (e) d c q a q e q q

the clean. Those who on his power

a q. e q c c e q

with confidence lean.

q e c d p ||: |||||

Rise my soul higher, draw

higher and higher Unto the

e d c c a q a q

Throne of thy Father above, There

to him offer thy grateful oblation

And thy scanty need of affection

and love Long he's protected,

nourished and cherished thee

Safely he's led thee thro' lifes thorny

maze And now all that He

asketh is give thy heart to me

And I'll be the light & the strength of thy days.

O what can life in prospect yield,
 The feeble child of pleasure, Who
 seeks the path of selfish ease, And
 grasps by the tented field of un-
 remitting labor. Those who in
 idle ease repose, will find the thorn
 succeeds the rose, The seeds of
 weakness sowing, While those who
 labor thro' the day, will find more

flowers along the way, And

stronger they'll be growing

Canterbury.

Canterbury.

Open your hearts and ye shall

be filled stretch forth your

hands in freedom, ye who have

washed in Jordan's streams,

Enter the land of Canaan Boldly

come up to the battle of the

Battle of the Lord, Fight for the

victory is yours, Go ye forth &

never never yield In the strength

of the Lord Jehovah,

Come life and liberty quicken my
devotion, Help me gain the victory and
worship God in freedom.

North Union

The call of God comes unto me

g a c d d e ed d

I hear the sound still louder

d e a g e (e) d d

Prepare to meet me with your

d e d d a e ed

works while mercy is extended.

d g a at g e d d' ::

For thro' your borders I will

pass and every veil I'll rend, and

a a ccc e c d g

unto those who do my will

a a ab c d d d

My heavenly gifts I'll send.

c a g e de d d' ::::

Cleanse my soul as with fire,
 ||: c d (e e d) (dc)
 Till no drop does remain,
 a a a a
 And before my Heavenly Father,
 q a e e e d q e
 I appear without a stain.
 e e d e a e e. |||
 I have heard the call to quicken,
 ||: a e e e d e a q
 And my spirit would arise,
 q a e e e e d
 Tho' it takes my dearest Idol,
 e d e e e e a e
 I must make the sacrifice
 e a q e e e e. |||
 Cast.

Awake be awake O dont you under
 stand it -

Handwritten musical notation for the first piece, featuring notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation for the second piece, featuring notes and rests.

O purity my hearts desire,

For thee my longing soul as-
 pires O may I get the victory

gain, completely over sin tonight,
 I want to feel my soul baptized

Handwritten musical notation for the third piece, featuring notes and rests.

With holy love and pure desires,
g a g e d c d e g

O help me in the narrow way, good
g e a a g a c d e e
Angels I do often pray.

g e c d c a illu

First-Order

The voice of the spirit is earnest and
g a l a a g e g g c d e
mighty, The work of salvation before
d e a c d e d e g g a
me is weighty. But he who has

d e a a g a g
called me is sure, And I will labor,

g a c c || g a g e e
I will struggle, I'll wrestle till I
c d e d e g g g r d g
overcome.

a b c ||| Counter 62

With a hand of love I will calm
 2c d 3e 2e 4 2g 2e

The troubled waters And bid the
 2e 2d 2d 2e 2e 2c d 5e 2e

sound of discord cease. I'll divide
 3d 2e 5a 3 2e 2e 2e 3a 4e

weigh and balance And give to
 5e 2e 6e a c 3e e

each soul, The prize they have won,
 2c 4e 2e 5e 2e 2d 4e

My soul thou hast been called

To forsake earth fleeting charms,
 2e 4e 3e 4e 2e 5e 5e

To obtain a lasting ^{treasure} and prepare
 4e 5d 5e 4e

for heaven above.
 2e 3a 4e 3a 2d 2d 3e d 4e

2e 2e 2e 3e

So freely I'll relinquish them, To my
 soul they yield no support, But
 may I be number'd Among Christ's
 lovely flock.

Let your power roll Holy Angels
 I pray, Will ye protect my soul, Lest
 I fall by the way, Your strength
 I want to feel your influence divine

But ~~do~~ baptize my ^{do baptize} soul with the
 e — — — — — g a g e e

purifying fire.

g g a g |||

f. g.

I am traveling to my home With
 i c d e e c a c e

my dear companions In the holy
 o g q a f e a e d c d

courts above, I'll unite in sweet love,
 e d c g g a g e d c ;

Roll on roll on pure streams from
 f g g f c e e d c

the fountain, Celestial breezes blow,
 d e e e e d e d c

to cheer this vale below.

i a g a e c |||

Come all who are seeking at the
 fountain of goodness, And receive
 heavenly food, This will satisfy each
 soul, For O Earth! thou hast nothing
 that will yield any comfort to the
 soul that aspires for higher joys above,

G. T.

Mid life's progressive march, As
 the Christian home we view,

Returning it is sweet Mouths

u a a q e q a e

purpose to renew, Age severs

e e d cu a ||| a u e

not the pledge, Nor distance

cu q a e e

rends the land, Your tree remains

d de e c a g ed

the vow, We'll meet in a better land.

e d a u e e e e a |||

Canterbury.

G.P.

As my spirit looks forward

||| e e q a q q e

To the heavenly spheres above

d e d d d e d

I behold the saints all clothed

e d . c . e . e . e . e . u . g

In garments of pure love,

g^m c. e d d c ||

From earth and earthly scenes

||: I would sover awhile away,
c d e e d e g

There to join those bright circles
g g ag q e de

In one eternal day.

ag a g q ac | c ||

What iradiant beams of light

g^e 4^c d 4^e 2ed 4^c 3^e 4^e

The power of god bestows, What life

el 3^e 4^e 3^e 4^e 3^e 4^e 3^e 4^e

and liberty is felt by those who're

ae 4^e 3^e 3^e 2ed 3^e 4^e 3^e 3^e

Returning it is sweet Mouths
 u aq e y a e

purpose to renew, Age severs
 e e d cu a ||| a u e

not the pledge, Nor distance
 cu y a e e

rends the land, Yes true remains
 d de e e a g ed

the vow, We'll meet in a better land.
 e d a u e e e e a |||

Canterbury.

G.D.

As my spirit looks forward
 ||| e e y a g y e

To the heavenly spheres above
 d e d d d e d

I behold the saints all clothed
 e d e e e e u y

In garments of pure love,

yu c. e d d c ::

From earth and earthly scenes

||: I would soar a while away,
c d e e d e y

There to join those bright voices
y y ay y e de

In one eternal day.

ay a y y ae | c ::

What irradiant beams of light
ye 4c. 2d # 2ed 4c 3e 4e

The power of God bestows, What life
el y. sh 4y c 4p sed 4c

and liberty is felt by those who're
ae 4 4 se cd 3i ag 5y. 3e

with it clothed O come thou holy

3c 3dē 3c ||:| 4^a 2^a 3^a 2^a

influence roll, Awake to life the

3^a 2^b 4^c 4^d 6^c 3^a 6^a 2^c

slumbering soul, Till every knee shall

3c 3dē 3^a 3^a 4^a 2^a 3c 3c

bow in prayer for the holy power of God,

3d 3dē 3^a 2^a 6^a 4^c 2^a 3^c

First Order 1863

My voice shall sound forth blessing

4^a 4c 3^b 4^e 3d 3^a 3^a

Sweet praise shall be my theme

3c 4d 2c 4d 3e 3d.

Pure love our souls possessing We in

3^b 4^e 2^d 3^a 2^c 4c 4^d 2^c

adoration sing. Exalted be that power

3^b 2^a 3^a 2^c 3c ||:| 3^a 3^a 3^b 3^a 2^c 3^a 3^a

Continued praise to Him Who by his

2^b 3^e 2^b 5^l 2^e 4^d 2^e 3^u 2^e

kind protection has saved our souls

3^e 2^u 3^g 3^l 2^e 4^d 2^e 3^d

from sin.

2^e 4^e :||| First Order 1883

The sweet plant of innocence I'll

c 2^g e l 2^e c d
cultivate with care, In the broad
e l e d d c e g

field of nature there is nothing so

l e d g b c d e c
rare, O may it flourish and grow
d || e e e a g g d c

in my soul, Deep in my heart
c c l f e e c a g

may its influence roll, Angel
g g a g e c g g g

of innocence come dwell with me,

g c b c c d e f

Teach me daily to be more like thee

g g g c c d e e c f :|||
First Order 69.

I see the heavenly order of the

c c d e f g g ^{sol} g

arbor of pure love I feel sweet in -

e f e d c g c d u

spiration from the Angel spheres

a d d g g c b a

above, I hear harmonious melody,

f g b e d e d c c c

from that united band, and I

d e e e f g g c c

am going thither to dwell in that

d e f e d c b g g

Bright land, Stop not my progress
a q. ||| q' e. g l d

forward there's treasures there for
d' c d e. l e c

me Truth is my life insurance to
d q c d e l e c c

brave the roughest sea, But to the
q. u q l q q d. e

precious sheep and lambs, who're
l e d d c. d

scattered far abroad, These we must
e. e e q d. q c. b

gather also to the Kingdom of our God.
a a q q q c c b d c. |||

First Order, 65.

As the bright Chysian fields in

the spirit land I go, leaving

all inferior joys and pleasures

below, For my spirit reaches up-

ward to that celestial land

where by the power of truth

the saints as victors stand,

The murmuring of the waters

from the troubled sea of time

Can never reach that pure, that

ḍ a a a a g g g

peaceful happy clime, Where

e g g a g e

Angels the banner of love gently

e e d c c c d c c

wave, And where saints triumph

φ c d e e e g

over death and the grave.

c d e d φ i l l l

North Family. 63.

Banner of Peace.

Arise O Jerusalem and let

e e g e i c c c d e

thy light shine, Let thy bright

e d e φ a g e

rays and glory appear

e c d e e d e φ

156

For the Bridegroom and Bride,

robed in garments divine

are now with us our spirits

to cheer, attended by Angels,

of power and light, bearing

aloft the Banner of peace bring-

ing holiness unto the Lord day-

and night, and to Zion an

and thy increase, All hail!

lovely Angels, Welcome in our midst

And let us raise a shout of joy,

For the Lord Reigneth

North Family

march.

With the pure in heart I re-
turn'd on movent score I see

sting my treasure For my bright

spirit home. Oye righteous of holy

Oye keep in glory Bear me

1518

The true warrior can unite
c c c d g

with the Angel Army.

More
mt. Lebanon, 182.

Descend sweet power and fill my
||: e g a ca ai cot e ge
soul, O let thy holy influence roll,
e g a ai c a ag e ai

To purify my soul from sin, That I may
e a ai e e e e e d
full salvation win.

de a a ac p ill

More power I want to feel,

||: g g a g f e ll g ag g

g g a g e h e c c i l l i g e d e d e g g e d e d e c c c c

First Order

Wave ye saith the Savior in the
 breezes of my love Bow and bend
 like the willow To the way & work
 of God, It will cleanse and purify
 you and your souls with watered
 be, By the gentle dews of heaven
 And the gifts of God so free.

N. G.

Our journey's to a beautiful world,

e e e e q q a q e d

With flags of freedom waving

e e e e e e e q q

The heavenly banner is unfurled,

e e e e e d e e q

And souls are onward moving,

e q q a q . e . e |||

Hark hear the sound of victory

q . q a q q a q

Rolling thro' the heavenly spheres,

e e e e e d e q

Move on brave hearted soldiers,

e e e d e a q e

Give no place for doubts or fears.

e e e e q a e |||

First Order.

As we move on our way towards
 the holy city sweet peace we

find from day to day, all cheerful
 in our duty, We'll never fear but

persevere, The way is bright and
 glorious We'll steer our bark

to lions shore good angels
 go before us.

The voice of the spirit is crying

awake, ye soldiers of Christ—your

garments do shake, From all

cardinal fetters that bind you to

earth, For the Lord is at work

with the children of men.

And soon he will enter his

Temple on earth, His work will

be swift and powerful His

word, It will reach every heart
 e a e e a g p

and cleanse every soul, and
 ca y a y e ca

make fit vessels to work for him
 y ay e e y y ac p

First Order.

Who first taught me to love
 li y ca e d e f
 Gods holy way, & it was my
 ac li a y y ca

Mother and I'll praise Her name,
 e y ca p ac p !!

She has been to me: all love and
 li y y y p e ca a a

charity and will ever be just the same
 a y y ca ca e d ed p

2nd family

Come saith the Saviour to the

aged and youth Welcome to

the plains of victorious truth

Here is no root of bitterness
Or foul seed sown nothing but

the true riches ever is known

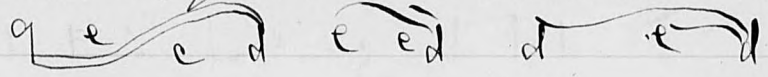
First-order Feb'y.

Slow March

As the rose of Sharon my Lion

shall bloom, & grow as the

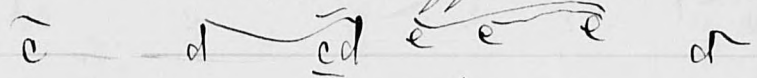
willow by the waters side And the



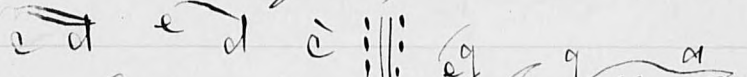
nations around to her courts



shall come, and offer their all

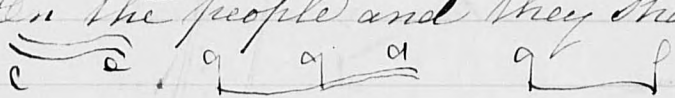


for a sacrifice, For thus saith



the Lord my spirit I will pour,

On the people and they shall

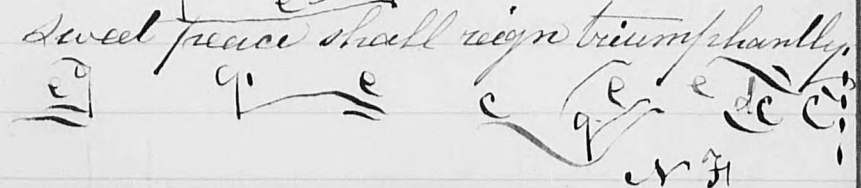


reverence me, And the sound



of war shall be heard no more,

sweet peace shall reign triumphantly,



186

March

I've enlisted for life in the battle of

e e d d d e e l v d d

the Lord, And like a brave soldier

d e q e e e e

I will unsheath my sword, I'll

fight valiantly till the conquest I

win And my soul is redeemed

q e l q q q e q

from the nature of sin.

q q e e d e

First Order 1883.

Seek and ye shall find life, Open ye
 your hearts and prepare your souls.

For the work of God is increasing.

Those who are ready saith the

Lord to obey, my word yea my

holy commandments, Such will

I clothe with my blessing and

strength, and crown them

with endless salvation.

First Order, 1863

O there's nothing on this earthly
 stage, That is really worth possess-
 ing, Give me a home with the people
 of God, To share in their gifts and
 blessings. We sing of the beauties of
 the cross, and long for its solid en-
 joyments, Then why not be wise,
 and self-sacrificing, since in time
 we receive the full payment.

1862

My peace shall be with you,

||: c | c d e d | g

My chosen saith Jehovah,

a c | a e c a | g e

Keep my holy commands,

d d | e a g | a

And my arm shall you defend,

a a | g e d d | c ||

Yea my people saith wisdom,

||: a b | c e | d c

Let your prayers be unceasing,

d e | d d d | c g

Keep your lamps trimmed and

a b | c c d

burning bright and I will you

e a | a a | g e d

rejoice

d | c ||

First Order

Slow March

Ye ministering spirits of life
 and power Send your influence
 oft we pray, With heavenly gifts
 our souls inspire To guide us in

the holy way.
 as we move in holy order
 our souls in ^{prayer} thanks and ^{thanks} love
 will ^{move} bow

Slow March

177 ~~87~~ 97

With the angelic band we'll move

||: q. c | c d c q g | e

on together And nought shall

e f g e e | d d

hinder our progress for ever,

d e e d e c a a g g e

c e d c a g g e d e f g e d d d e d c c ||

Heavenward we will be progressing

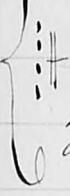
||: q. g e e g | e e d e d

Soberly innocence daily possessing

a q d e c a a g a g

c e d c a g g e d e f g g g g e e d | c c ||||

Fear not beloved children nor be



ye dismayed. 'Tis the voice of a parent
that bids you wise, 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, o'er sad

shadowing the faithful in one
solid band, All your labor and

toil is for lions rebuilding Par

1 q q e | c c d | e d c

you there is rest in that heavenly land.

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

Round Dance.

Ye blooming youth arise and

1 q | c c d | e d

see that victory's gained by

c d | e e e d

energy.

1 c a a | b c a a | e a a | q q a b | c c c u

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

Increase ye your faith and

renew your heavenly grace For

the gospel is free unto all. It will

break forth and shine with glory

divine And many shall hear

the call, In the north it will

sound through the south re-

sound, And Israel its glory

shall see, From the East

shall see, From the East

and the west many souls shall
 find rest In the Lion of God
 so free.

Inspired by My Holy love
 I lift my voice O God to thee
 My body soul and spirit give
 A willing sacrifice to thee
 I see the world as a wilderness
 and desert dear a barren waste

But wisdoms ways are pleasant

And all her paths will lead to peace

New springs of life from the fountain are gushing All may now drink and be amply supplied,

Bright rays of light, from Heaven are descending, To illuminate our pathway and serve as a guide, O who would turn to

sodom to seek for subsistence,
c g e e d f c

Do dwell in her tents of wicked-

ness and woe, Ah! rather let
q g ac e g e e

me live, unto Gods acceptance,

d c e g l e f g

In his lion where sweet peace,

g e c e c e g q

like a river doth flow.

g e e l d c b c :||

Arise O my soul prep on thy
||| a b c e e f e d e d
journey, The spirit is calling,
c a u e a a g e

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wise For thy God doth require thy
g a a g e e e e e e

time and talents & do be watchful

e e e e g e a t t

and wise & let not earths joys

t a a :::: a b c t a a

thy progress retard, covet not
e g g g e e e e e

her vain fleeting pleasure, for
g a e g u a a g

the pure gospel treasures are
e e e e e e e e e

far greater worth than such
e e e e e g g

charms could we hold them forever,
e e e e e p g a a ::::

The blooming trees on gardens banks
|: c | e e' e d' c | d e' d

Now grow and bend with fruit-
e' | q e' e d' c | d

Put forth your strength and give
e' p a' | d e' q

to God the glory of your youth.

e' | q q c h' e' d' e' |||

God form'd the soul and clothed
||: q' e q' | a a' e

it with His wisdom power & love,
||: q' q' a' c d' | e a' p q

And Wisdoms hand hath sealed
q e e' e e' e' e'

you as heirs of Heaven above,

e e' d' | q d e' e' |||

More zeal more love, come & come

and dwell with me, help me

break off every band and fetter.

Handwritten musical notation for the first line.

Handwritten musical notation for the second line.

Raise ye the banner in defence

of freedom, Publish to the nation

that goodness does abound.

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

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

O my lovely companions with you
 I will go, to that bright happy man-
 sion of eternal joy, There sweet songs

of praises to God we will sing, For
 the gift of salvation and power o'er sin,
 O the sound the heavenly sound

of salvation and peace There's nothing
 on this earth that can half com-
 pare with this
 First Order.

I've made my choice to serve

The Lord Resolving never to
faller, For the noon day sun doth

invite me on, O'er the deep &

troubled waters, My faith in

Mothers gospel pure, is a firm

and unshaken treasure, And

I am preparing a beautiful robe

To wear in the heavens forever

To wear in the heavens forever

I bless the day when I was call'd
 To forsake earth's fleeting pleasure
 And join the ranks of the pure in
 heart who are seeking immortal
 blessings. My soul shall breathe
 forth endless praise & thanks
 to God the Father, while all that
 pertains to a carnal mind, most
 freely I surrender.

Crowned with success the valiant
 soul will be, Who walks in

obedience and gains the victory,

To such the reward and the
 promises are sure Who abide

in the truth and to the end endure.

Canaan 65

Give me power to stand in this try-
 ing day at hand, I will resolute
 be that my soul may be free.

This vain fleeting world with all
 its boasted pleasure never can
 tempt me to roam from my home.

On life's tempestuous sea I
 sail O Lord my bark is feeble
 and frail Will thou draw near.

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and strengthen my soul, You

have each thought within thy

controll, O'er shadow me with

an influence pure And feed

me with food which will endure,

You clothe me with that raiment

bright that true purity may be

my delight

First-Order. 65.

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 First Order 63

I feel a heavenly influence near,

g e c e e | e c c c

Angels voices I hear, Saying

g g a g | e e e c e

come gather come gather in the fold

g e c c c c g

Make the lowly oak thine abode.

g g e c d e d c ;

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

First-Order. 65,

Inspire our souls O Holy saints with pure

g e c e c d e e a t c d

desires heavenly love. That our spirits join

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

in concert, with the shining Hosts above.

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

To the Altar of Sacrifice I will bow
 An offering now to bring O Lord

do help me keep my bow for to

when I am bound to live. You

I will devote my whole heart and

soul, My time and talents great

and small. To Thy service I am

resigned O Lord I am Thine

forever Thine.

Chh. June 6th 1865.

To arms ye valiant soldiers

Stand for your freedom fight,

Let error fall before you and

stand for the right - Unfold the

lovely banner of truth and light

and love, Proclaim the glorious

mission of Christ who reigns

above That God who led His

people thro' Jordan swelling tide

is able to defend you and constant

g. c. e. e. e. a. g. e. g. z

by your side. Then valiantly press

g. a. g. g. e. e. e. e

onward fear not the host of Hell

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

Relying on Gods power with you it-

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

shall be well.

g. z. c. ||||

The call is for Volunteers, Throw away all
doubts and fears, and join in Emmanuels war

His God the brave are fighting for.

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

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

To thee my God my life I give

||: c̣ | ḍ | e | f | g | e . c .

To keep thy holy way I live

g | f | e | d | c | b | a | g | e | e | d | a |

I live to serve thee O my God.

f | c | a | g | e | d | c | |

Thou art my God, and I will

||: g | e | e | e | e | f | g |

praise thee Thou art my God,

e | d | c | f | a | g | g .

for thee alone I live

g | ḍ | e | e | d | c | c

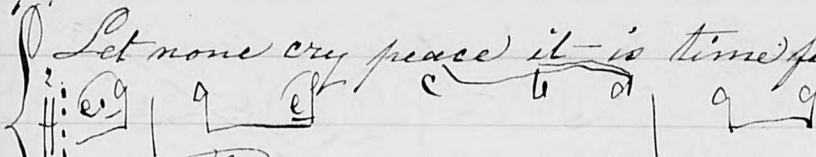
May 65 1922.

My hope is in eternal life, My
 joy and greatest treasure, take
 from me every worldly strife
 After forms of love and pleasure,
 I stand no longer doubting, waiting
 for a better day to come, My soul
 is in the work engaged, give
 me strength and I'll go on, Give
 me strength and I'll go on.

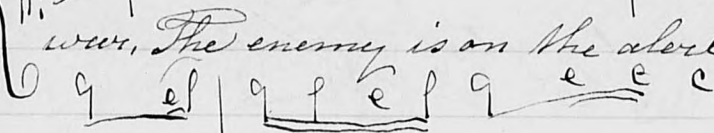
Enfield

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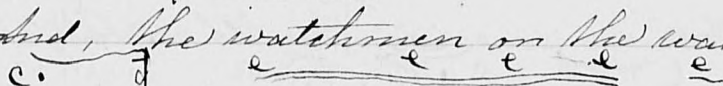
Let none cry peace it is time for



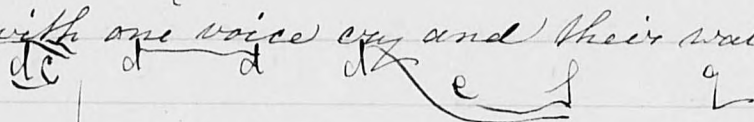
war, The enemy is on the alert,



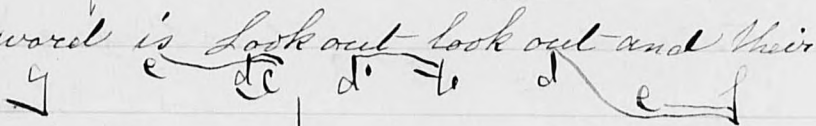
And, the watchmen on the walls



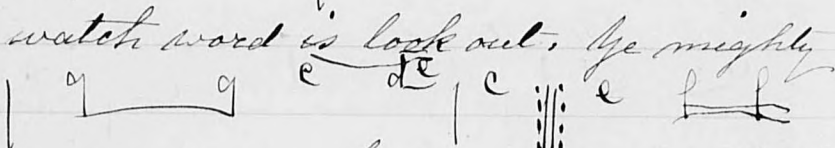
with one voice cry and their watch-



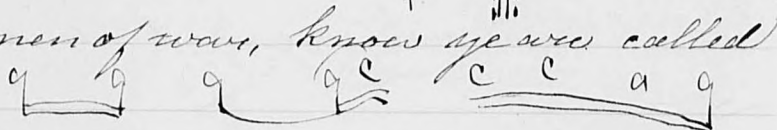
word is look out look out and their



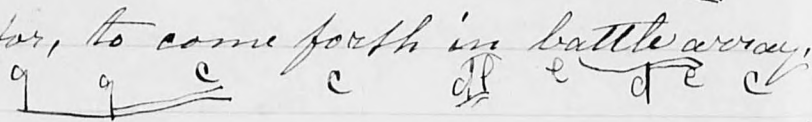
watch word is look out, ye mighty



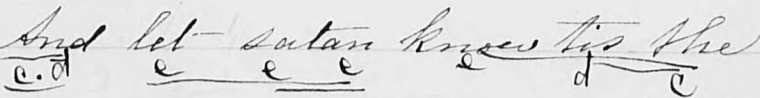
men of war, know ye were called



for, to come forth in battle array,



And let satan know tis the



Lord your fighting for, For His battles
d d d d e f g g

must be fought today to day For His
g g e d. f d e

battles must be fought to day.
g g g g e e

Canterbury 1865

We thank you for this Heavenly
Love We know it came from the
g - c e f d e g

Angels above, Receive our thanks
g e f g g e f e c d

to you tis due, We've a store
e g e f d

of love pure love for you.
g e f e d e f e

First Order. b B.

We've passed the rocky shores of
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Jordan Enter'd the broad land of
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Canaan Guided by the Lords
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

anointed Israel's great commander,
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

No Idol grove or heathen Altar,
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Can divert or cause to falter,
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Him whose faith is pledged in Christ
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

His fortress and defender
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Older than B. 1863.

Before Jehovahs Throne & Worship
 The Angels of God continually let
 us join their Eternal songs of
 praise. Thy name thy excellent
 name O Lord shall yet be known
 in all the earth.

First Order. Aug 15th 63.

awaken the spirit cries,



Make up in earnest. Make



the sacrifice, God does require



Roll O Holy power descend



thy voice of truth, Be to the

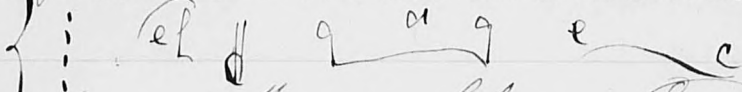


drop in me a consuming fire.



First Order Aug 13ⁿ 1863.

Here's love in abundance



from Mount Lebanon For the



Lord open the fount containing

Life give strength unto the

weak, Replenish souls that wait

on thee And for thy mercy seek.

A deeper baptism of fire, O give

these feeble ones Immerse in

Jordons rolling tide. Thy Daughters

and thy Sons.

Elder Abm Per. 63.

Arise O my soul thy time be improving
 : q a e d | e. e b | q u q | e e
 Gods work is advancing & we all must be
 e. | a. o d | e e e e | e e a |
 moving faint not weary not we be
 a. a. ||: q q | q e e. | e a
 found sleeping The glorious harvest is
 a. a. e e | q q q v | a
 at hand His servants must be reaping
 q e d | e e e a | a. a. ||: u

Mount L. 1st Order 1863. C. B. I.

O my sweet gospel treasure O my soul
 ||: e f q | q || H q a e || d e q q || e
 cheering treasure All the cross & burdens
 H d e e || a e f q || a a H q a
 vanish All the sight of my reward;
 e || d e q q | e. d q d e | e :

See my Father's and my Mothers,

||: e9 q # q' e # e9 q e ||: d

All my sisters and my Brothers

e d # e. a # ab e a ||: q'

Can the world with all its glories

ef q ||: a. q q a | e. d

Produce one like this.
e9, q v de # a ||: ~~~~~

We are soldiers of Christ, we fight the

||: a c c c c e q

enemy, And we'll cease not the

q a e c c | d e d c

strife till we are free. With sword in

q q b d e ||: ef | q q

hand and our armor bright - We will

q e e a q e a c c

press our way, to the realms of light

d e d e q q b d e ||: ~~~~~

Hear ye the word it is on to the battle

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

Unsheath the sword for a mighty ^{struggle} battle

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

Fight for the right our foes we will conquer

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

Take and possess the land forever,

c d e f g e d c c ||:

V. Family 65

My treasure is in heaven the land of the pure

||: a b d e c c a a a c c d e

Where captive souls may enjoy true liberty

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

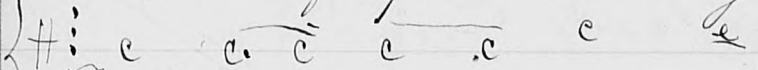
The glories of those regions I long to explore

e g g a b a a d e f g a g e

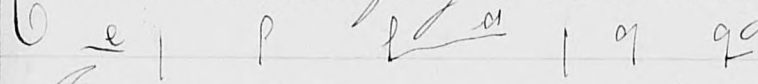
So I'll linger not on Egyptian shore.

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

The star of hope is beaming,



While truth's flag is streaming)



It is no time for dreaming,



For onward is the cry,



The might of wrong is waning,



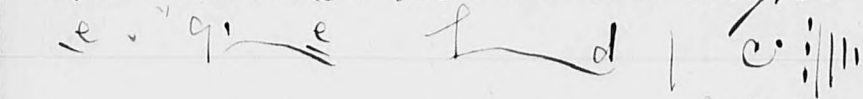
And right is ever gaining,



Be mighty in maintaining,



The banner waved on high.



M. G. E.

Open the portets of heaven to me
 ♪ # ♯ e. d. c. c. |

Let me view her golden streets, while

on lifes rough sea Waft ye light-

and balmy breezes the fragrant

Of that unblemished purity that reigns

th there. O my soul delights to

publish The glorious word, The

kindness excellence and power of God,

Mine eye is on the banner that heralds

after the mission of my Savior

The bright and Morning Star.

Faith like a brilliant star, Lights

the path before us, Thro' clouds

and darkness here below. It guides

the Heaven bound traveler.

Handwritten musical notation consisting of notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation with lyrics: "led to the grave land."

grave land.

I'm going on to the heavenly land,
 Where holy saints and angels do
 dwell, I long to join the angelic
 band, Who have bid this vain world
 farewell. Earth boasts of joy but
 sorrow and trouble, Like the
 waves of the ocean do ebb and flow.
 But Mother's love and the choice gifts of
 heaven are found in the valley low,

First Order B.

1881 208

My soul does aspire for something

That's higher, than the transient
pleasures of earth

Yea my soul reaches

farth for something of worth; 'Tis

the gospel of Christ I desire. The

world may appear with its glittering
show

But its charms shall not me

allure My face is set as a flint to obtain,

a treasure that's holy and pure:

① Father hear thy crying children
e e

abc a g g g a a
pray for liberation Tho chastened
e d a b a a abc d c

oft still we confide in thy hand
d a g eg e eg g a
of sure protection. Tho strife and
e d d e e eg u eg
turmoil of this world take from
a e a g a e d

thy true disciples spare each
c a g a a abc d r
Spare all and we will be a
e d r a g eg e eg

more consecrated people
g a g a eg a a

A consecrated people.
e d c a g a a :|||

³
 O the work is progressing
 and 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 haste me away For the

night cometh on when no man

can toil Awake O my soul

and work while tis day.

—

Our God has called us forward to

slay the man of sin Like Michael

we will boldly fight till victory we

win, Come face the frowning

battery The many foes assail

Stand firm on thy integrity

The truth shall yet prevail.

Be reconciled to the gift of God

Be ye firm and strong. For the

work is surely going on. Be ye ready

when the trumpet sounds. I say

Mother be not weary neither feel

yourselves forsaken by me

For rich blessings are preparing

for my faithful children.

O purified love tho' immortal blessing

I hail thy appearance as a beacon

of light - To guide home the wandering

give strength to the erring and aid

in the darkness of night. Thy influence

so refining is around me entwining

shall prove I am traveling on toward

heavens bright portals where shining

immortals By the cross are cemented in one.

Rejoice and be glad ye forests
 so green ye rivulets roll on let your
 waters be seen, Let every living thing
 praise God in sweet mirth, For he!
 salvation shall yet fill the earth.

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

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

Provelanel

Make up the spirit cries, wake up
a a a g g g a l

in earnest, Make the sacrifice
d e e l e d d d

God does require.

a c c d d ||: a c d d a c d c b a n

l g a a a a l e d d

Mr Lebanon. 1st Order

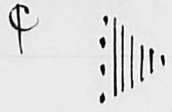
Join ye join ye with the holy Angels
g c c d d d e d c c

Sing sweet praises to the God of Zion
e g g g g c b d c c n

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

O my dear gospel Friends I
 love you I know your strength
 and your blessing do on me bestow,

'Tis my treasure my interest my
 all. No affliction of earth, no trial
 of time can ever molest this union
 divine (Continuing) each cross bearing
 soul.



Sept 13th 1866 D.

O how sweet is the love of my Mother
 e' d d e e q p e d q
 to me It is like healing balsom
 q q e q q e e d f

I will set the sorrowing spirit
 d e d e q q e d
 free. Yea oft when oppressed

with sorrow and overwhelmed
 d aq q q e d
 with grief I prayed to my

Mother and have found true
 e f a q e d
 relief

d e f |||

First Order
 Oct-5-85.

O bright Angels from on high,
 Gather round my spirit now,
 Guard me while there's danger
 nigh, While my soul to God does bow,
 O my soul be strong strong strong
 in God, Press press wrestle
 till the victory you've won.

My soul shall not rest or moult
 shall me retard Oh my all, Pre de-
 g e t d e e q a q

voted to the service of God, O Lord

here am I fashion me to thy will

Throw me thy blessing and power distill.

Break from each earthly fetter

Strive with each inward foe

Shake from the powers of darkness

Which the soul will overthrow

Arise rise in the life of the spirit

God alone to glorify Rise in the

nor the daily sacrifice for thou shall

c e q. q e q q a c a a

receive in lieu a glorious prize.

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

Join ye join ye with the holy angels
q e c d d d e d e c

sing sweet praises to the God of Lion

c a q e l q q e b d c c #||

e l l e t c c e q q c d e e d e b d c c #||

Now I will be moving onward
with energy that of Heavens treas-
ures I may gain a portion

It is love that makes the way
 easy, & it is love that makes our path
 bright. Pure love which formeth our
 heaven Is the spence of heavenly light,
 It is to the wanderer a balm which
 is soothing The impress is blessed
 its power divine, Like the light of
 the sun it restoreth the morning When
 in darkness is shadowed the mind.

My home is in a higher sphere,
 Where all is fair and bright,

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

The earth with all her gaudy show,

I'll banish far away,

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

Handwritten musical notation at the bottom of the page, including a treble clef and various notes and rests.

What beauty there is blooming,
 In the vineyard of the Lord,

It is by culture care and pruning,
 Laborers have their reward,

In this vineyard let us labor,
 Let us toil with fervent care,

To increase our gospel travel
 'Tis by watchfulness and prayer

South Family

Let us be valiant & gain the victory

e e e | q q q | e e e

lll | eee | q q q | e e e | lll

eee | q q q | lll | eee | q q q | lll

o
Lorum