

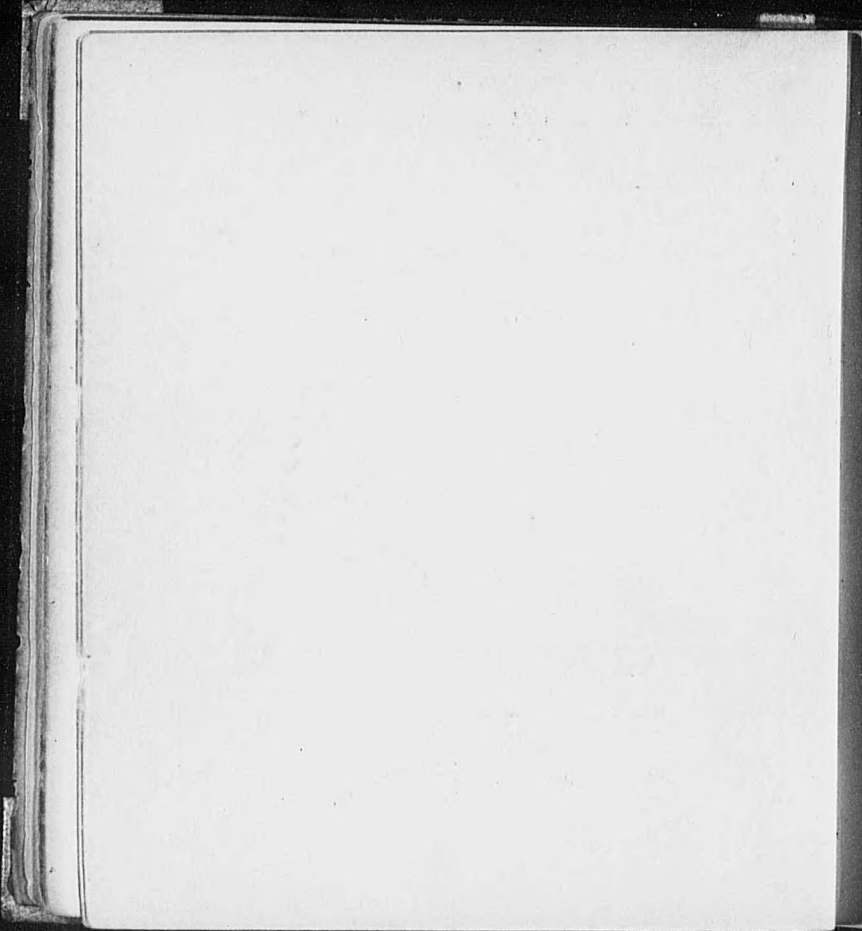
S

A  
Collection of  
Songs, of  
Various Kinds.

Selected from the different Societies of Believers.

August 16<sup>th</sup> 1849.

Sarah Ann Lewis.



## Ensign of Holiness.

How great a rich blessing the soul is possess-

ing That walks in the footsteps of

their blessed Lord, Their bounty is lovely,

their treasure is holy And eternal life

is their sure reward. Their names are

...

...

enroled in the heavens of heavens As  
 ♪ ♪ c d e c c b d ḍc |  
 Kings and Priests unto God. Their crowns  
 ♭ ♩ ♩♯ ♯♯ | e e d | ḍc  
 are all glorious their ensign true holiness  
 e e ♩ e c d | e e e e e  
 And purity reigns as a standard of love.  
 e | c c a e c d | e d c e :||

Received in meeting, July 22<sup>nd</sup> 1849.  
 New Lebanon First Order.

# Song of Praise

{ I will praise my Holy Holy Father,  
 and I will praise my Holy Mother too.

Yea, I will praise my Holy Holy Savior

and I will praise my blessed Mother Ann.

and I will praise my blessed Mother Ann.

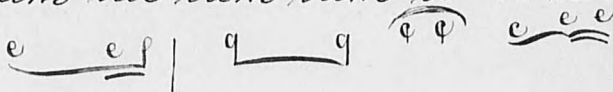
From Groveland. 1848.

Come unto me each faithful  
 soul, Receive of my blessing  
 and share in my love. For  
 with you thro' trials and sufferings  
 I'll go, And you I will own in  
 the heavens above. Ye vive

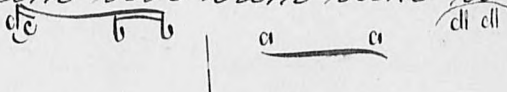
*vum vive vum vum vo* *Yi vive*



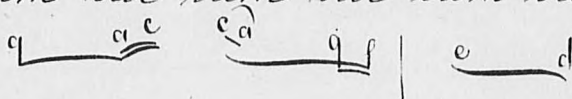
*vum vive vum vum vo* *Yi vive*



*vum vive vum vum vo* *Yi vive*



*vum vive vum vive vum vum*



*vo* - - - - -



Learned of Father James, March 1<sup>st</sup> 1849 -  
New Lebanon Chh., 1<sup>st</sup> Order -



Love to my Home

O my home in Zion how dear to my  
soul I would not exchange it for

mountains of gold. Nay may not for

thousands of worlds like this, would

I turn and reject my holy faith

From Fyringham.

Enfield N.H. Chh.

Lean upon my arm when sufferings

you betide; In this I your Savior

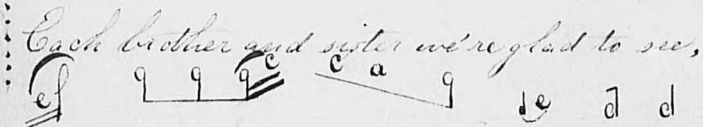
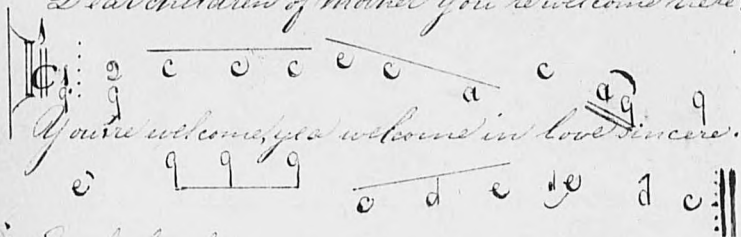
am always at your side. As a flowing

stream to the thirsty soul, So shall

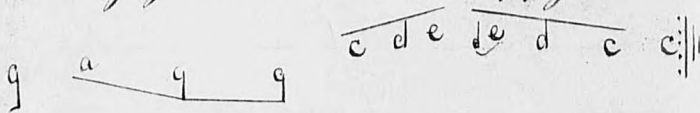
my blessing daily round you roll.

Hancock. G. [unclear]

Dear children of Mother you're welcome here:

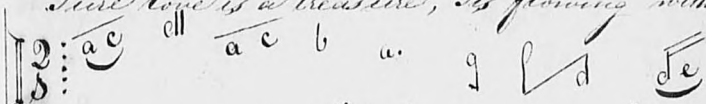


And may your short visit a happy one be.

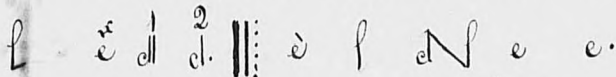


Made by the Children for the New-  
Lebanon Visitors, and sung Aug. 17. 1849.  
Enfield, Ct. Ch.

Pure Love is a treasure, 'Tis flowing with-



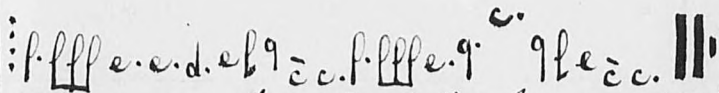
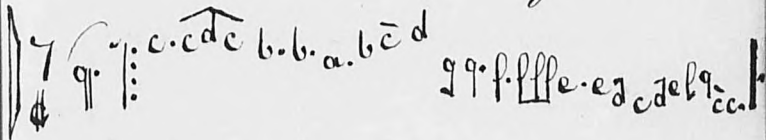
out a measure. I'll bow to receive it.



and now I'll eat and drink it.



Enfield. Chh.



Sung by Father James, anciently.

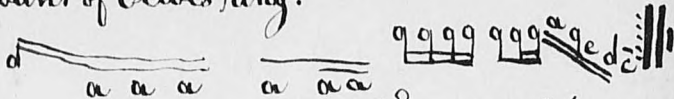
Bow low, bow low, dear children, and re-  
ceive your Heavenly Father's blessing.

Go ye forth, all ye people, and bless the  
holy land; For blessings are descending

from your Heavenly Father's hand.

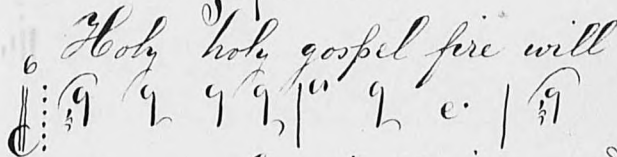
O ye lovely seraphs, sing, Make the

mount of Olives ring.



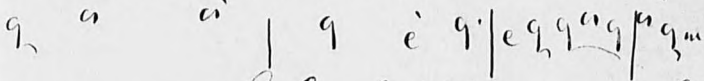
Com. Ct. Ch.

### Gospel Fire.

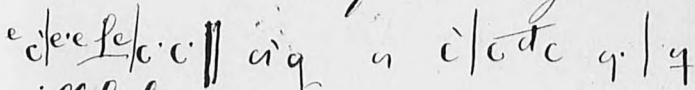


Harvard.

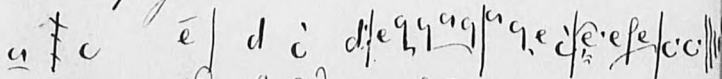
consume each vain desire



Labor for it every one this



will help you overcome



Sorely Vineyard L.P.S.

Shake off pride & shake off bondage  
 Labor for strength, labor for courage

Engild Chh

Mother's Love

Here is Love pretty love from Heaven  
 flowing freely, come come and gather all

who are poor and needy. O tis Mother's holy

g e ed | c c | q a c c | c a

love, It is a precious treasure, It will comfort

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

and strengthen, Every true Believer

g | e c | g g e ed | c c ||| m

Ohhs Pleasant Garden.

March to the Kingdom. 29

Now I will be marching, to the Heavenly

g g g ed | c c | g g g a | b  
Kingdom

Kingdom, where comforts flow unceasing, to  
c c g c | g g g



Mother's faithful Children; There upon my

| a 9 9 ed | c c | e d c c

sharp I'll play a Song of Sweet Liberty And praise

| c e 9 9 | |

my Hallelujah King and Queen, To all eternity

| c d e | a c | 9 a 9 e f e d c c

Pleasant Garden

Mother's Cheering Promise.

3 You shall have my love you shall

3 | q c | c d e | d c

have my blessing you shall share

d e | e a 9 | q c c |

in my joy and comfort If in my  
 e d e \_ c | d e t | e l y k |  
 holy way you will walk.

e g l e | d e \_ e : : g g . a | g e e | d e d | m  
 c u a g | g g . a | g e e | d e l | c c : : ||| Lovely Vineyard, C. h. h.

A Prayer.

Harvard.

O Lord in thy mercy draw nigh  
 e t e . 2 | u \_ u y | m e d | e .  
 and hear thy children's cry O hear our  
 d e u | t a y u | e l y ' a ||  
 fervent supplication. Do ransom Lord  
 e d d e d | e e ||| e u y | a

poor captive souls And set them free

e | st ed e | e | d c ug | ug ...  
from sins controll.

e | a y en ||||| Lovely Vineyard b.h.h.

My Resolve.

I will learn while I'm young to

{||: Gc | c c — c c c |  
curb well my tongue My own business  
re c — a Gc e p | q q

I also will mind When this victory I  
ged d || re q — e || c ca

gain I shall surely obtain sweet peace

u y y | c d e c d e f | y

heavenly comfort and joy refined.

u y e e c f e d e f a |

I will strive to refrain from all

e f || b y y y b y y | y

that is vain and keep Mother's

e d c c d | e e e

gospel pure I will maintain her cause

y e d f e y c || c c c c

and keep Zion's laws to the endendure

c | e c c d e f | y y e d c f e

Love's Vineyard C.H.S.

Harvard.

# The Saviours Invitation.

Come on come on saith the Saviour

and I will lead you to fountains never  
dry. I will clothe you with the garments  
of righteousness & feed you with the  
bread of heaven

For we are mine

March

The musical notation is written in a cursive style with a treble clef and a common time signature. It consists of several lines of notes and rests, with some notes beamed together. The notation is arranged in a way that corresponds to the lyrics, with some notes appearing above or below the text. There are also some decorative flourishes and a double bar line with repeat dots.

for ye are mine O ye little chosen band

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

And I will march before you to the

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

promised land I have come to bless

c d c | f e e e | d

you and I will comfort you I never

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

will leave you.

d e | d d e c f d c

Harvard C. h. h.

This song the Savior wanted to have  
sung to the company from Holy Mount  
While at Harvard, August 26<sup>th</sup> 1849.

A Short prayer for a Sinking World.

3  
O my God, O my God! stay thy hand  
g a e | d e | g | f | c' | a' | a' | g

of judgment and save a sinking world  
e | d | g | & | e | d | c' | a' | g | a' | c' | f' | e

O lead them to thy fountain, that  
f' | c' | a' | g | c' | d | e | g | | a' | g

they may wash and be clean.

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

Given while marching to the Holy  
Hill of Zion the 3<sup>d</sup> of Aug. 1849.  
Harvard Chh.

New Gloucester

4 Bow a Little Lower

Of Mothers love and union Come

d | e d e ē | q̇ i a q̇ |

gather up a store Dont be afraid of

e ē e d | ḋ ē e a | a q̇

bowing low So gather from the floor

a b e | ḋ e e ċ | a ē ċ ||

Come limber be while twining round

q̇ | a ā e ē | a q̇ e q̇

Of freedom gather more It never'll

q̇ | e ċ d ē | q̇ a q̇ e ē |

hurt an honest soul To bow a little lower

d ē e ē | q̇ a q̇ e ċ | e d ċ ||



Mother's Comforting Promise

I will comfort them that mourn

e d | e e d d | e y

those who weep shall yet rejoice I will

a a | e e d | d e a |

heal the wounded heart With your Holy

g y a a | d e d | e d

Mother's voice

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

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

Choriland

# Purity

O Holy Father I will be pureful

g | a | e | f | 4 | d | e | c | e | d | e | f | e | g | |

child of purity For well I know they

an | g | l | a | s | | e | f | f | e | l | | e | l | e | g | e | a | g | a | s | |

humb will bless the sacker after righteous-

g | e | f | d | e | d | e | d | e | n | t | a | n | e | f | e | d | |

ness

New Gloucester

## Quick Song

ccaa | flla | ggg | cca | ge | f | d | l | ce ||

fla | ga | f | d | e | d | f | lla | ge | ge | d | e | ce || m

# Comforting Promise

In dark and trying hours I'll be  
your constant friend and, in deep sorrows

of sorrow, will lend a helping hand. O  
faint, not my beloved when trials do

appear. There is a God who will your  
supplication hear.

For Be thou with me  
thy love and blessing  
Frederic Gloucester

# War Song

All wise to battle go All not flinch  
 q ē e ē | d ē | f | e ē d  
 nor fear the foe Onward upward is the  
 d | e ā q | q ē e ē | d ē  
 cry outans host I do defy All wield my  
 f | e ē d d | e ē e ē ||: e | e q  
 glittering sword and spear and my bands  
 q ē q q ā q | e ā a  
 assunder victory or death is sure I  
 q a q | q ā q ē | q ā q ā |  
 never will surrender  
 a q q ē | d | e ē ||: Alfred

# Praise the Lord

Praise the Lord in the dance Praise  
a g e | g h e | a

him in the march  
g a b | c d | e f | g h | i j | k l | m n | o p | q r | s t | u v | w x | y z |

Praises unto Mother Ann

e d e h | i j | k l | m n | o p | q r | s t | u v | w x | y z |

Savior of poor fallen man

e d e h | i j | k l | m n | o p | q r | s t | u v | w x | y z |

Learned of such a negro. Alfred

# The Mourning Dove

I am a little mourning dove from

Mother I have come I often sit at

her right hand and mourn mourn

When Mother weeps I then I weep

with bitter grief I mourn and now

dear children Mother bade me come

to earth and tell you that she mourns  
ē d d ē | d e g g f f 2 ē d

mourns mourns

|| ē ū ū g. f f ū f f || Alfred

### Mothers Love

3 O pretty little lamb do <sup>you</sup> want a crumb

|| ē ā | ē d ē a g ē d | ē ē ē

of your Mothers love I have brought

|| ē d | ē ē | ē d ē

you some It will give you strength

|| ē ē || ē d | ē ē ē

it is good it is sweet and I've brought  
 e d | e g g a e e | 2.

it is our purpose for you to eat.  
 e e e d e d e e  
 for ~~the~~ Milemon, from G. B.

## To Farewell

Remember do your friends so dear  
 When from this place you disappear  
 For we shall oft remember you  
 While life remains and after too  
 And all our loving friends so kind  
 Who in your order do combine



And may the God of grace instill  
His richest gifts your souls to fill  
So fare ye well our loving friends  
.. With that sweet love which never ends

The nine foregoing songs was written  
by Joshua M. Buzzell, Alfred, Me.

The Saviors Cheering Promise

I will lead my chosen people To pleasant  
 a c d d | e e d e f a c

groves and vineyards fair I will be their  
 d d | e e d d a a e d d |

constant Shepherd and they shall feel my  
 e e d e e | e a a g |

tender care For I am their holy Savior

e e d d || e g e d d | e g a c |  
 And will spread my wings over them when  
 d a e e a f a g e d d | e

with grief their souls are filled I will  
 d d d | e g a c | d e

soothe with healing balm

d — c | a — a — g a

Received of the Holy Saviors angel while  
at the Holy Fountain Monday evening,  
For the Elders of the Chh.  
Chosen Land,

Song of Thanksgiving

3 How is Mothers precious love

d — e — e | d — c — a |

h dont you fell it flowing In

19 c — c — c | a — g — g | v

and through the faithful soul  
e e e | d e a

Rolling, rolling It is life giving

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

It is soul cheering Gather ye join<sup>e</sup>

e e g | g | g | g | e e | d -

with me In thanksgiving.

e a | g a g | e d e

Given by Elder Elisha P  
Chh. Chosen, Land.

Holy Altar

2 Come ye to my Holy Altar

||: c e q q | q e e d c |  
Here are treasures rich and new

| c c r e | q q e d |  
Come partake these heavenly blessings

c e q q | q q e d  
Do receive ye every one.

| c e e e | r e d c : c c | r e e |

q q e | d d | c c d | e d | a : || no Chorus Landy

Pure Desire

3 Above all that earthly things soul does  
 || 3  
 || : : : c d # e f g e | f # e c b  
 aspire To be pure and holy Is my whole  
 a # d c d | e f d e | f # e c d  
 desire O'll bathe O'll bathe In the  
 c # a : : : a g # e e g # a b d  
 pool of repentance, Till my soul is  
 | e e e d | a a g e g  
 cleansed From all that is evil  
 b a | a e e # d b b # a : : : || : : :  
 Chosen Francis

Love To The way of God?

3 } Oh how I love Oh how I love the Holy and



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

beautiful way of God 'Tis pleasant, and

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

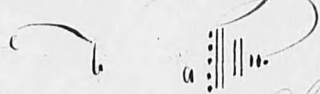
peaceful 'Tis innocent, and pure And

b a g g a a e d e d

all who prove faithful Their reward

e e e d e g l e \*

will be sure.



Chosen Land Saturday eve.

# Mothers' Notice

My love, and my blessing I will pour

g | a a a b a a | g a g

freely Upon my faithful children

e e d | c a a a e

For I do love them dearly, I'll guard

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

and protect them in every trying hour

e a b o g | a a c d e e

And I will anoint them with my holy power

g | g a g g e d | e b a a a

Chosen Land.



Father James' Song

O the blessed gospel O the



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

Blessed gospel It shall be mine

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

I will labor for it I will labor for it

||: c. d' e' c | g, g | c' d' e' f, g' a'

It shall be mine.

||: c. d' e' c | g, g | c' d' e' f, g' a'

This Song Father

James Sung when he was upon earth

Preserved in the Church Hancock or City

of Peace

Farewell farewell, dear gospel friends  
May Holy angels you attend  
And happy Seraphs you surround,  
Till you arrive, at holy ground  
Do not forget this little band  
Tho' distant far, on Chosen Land,  
Oft send us blessings from the fount  
When you reach home, fair Holy Mount.  
New Gloucester Maine.

Given by a Negro *The Valley of Love* S<sup>r</sup> Canterbury

This the gift to be simple tis the gift

*gob*  
*gob*  
e | e | e d | e e e | g

to be free tis the gift to come down

g | e e | d d | d d

right where we ought to be, And when we

e | e | e d | e | e e

find ourselves in the place just right

e | d | e d | d | e | g

Thill be in the valley of love & delight

d | d | e | e | d | d | e

When true simplicity is gained so low & so bend we shall be ashamed

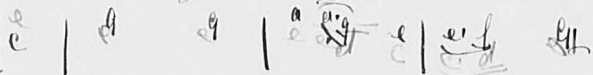
g | e | d | e | d | e | e | e | g | e | d | d | d

## Christ's Invitation to the Pilgrims

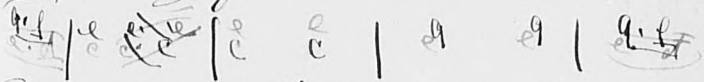
Come home ye wandering weary souls



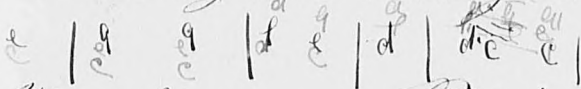
Come with your Holy Saviors voice



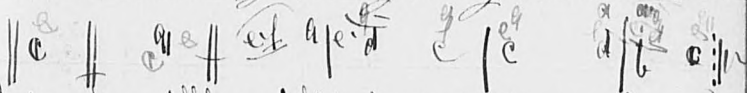
I am calling for Thee haste Thee home



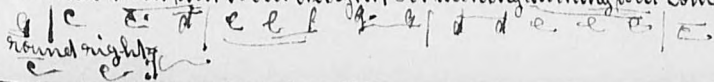
And with my little Glock rejoice



Home home ye weary Pilgrims hasten home



For turn turn will be our delight, For turning turning will come  
 round right.



Make no delay for time is precious  
Soon you'll range your blissful shore.  
Hear ye my call press on with courage  
Soon you'll meet to part no more  
Chorus Home home ye weary pilgrims hasten home

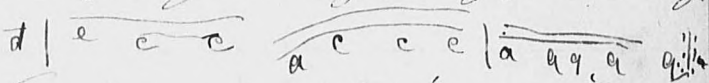
O wait no longer cease your sighing  
Come & I will lead you on  
Where is no sorrow neither dying  
Praise is there continual song  
Chorus Home home ye weary pilgrims hasten home  
This was given soon after the Advents began to gather in  
St. Holy Grounds

## Morning Echo

Be up bright and early be up in the morn



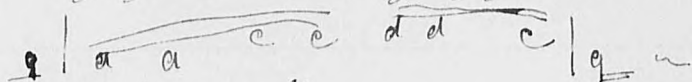
Be up in your duty and engaged to move along



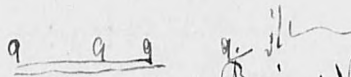
Awake ye who're sleeping arise with the bell



And ye your Mother's blessing you'll have



by doing well



Call us up

S. J. H.

Received New Year's Morning. & sung to  
Holy Ground & 1849

# Pleasant Walk

Come my Dear companions will you go with

e e e d e t a a | a d d e  
To the low valley of simplicity

e e e a a g l e e d

Thro' the lovely meadows so pleasant & fair

e e e d e b a g b g a

Where living waters are flowing

e a a a e g g

Come will you go to mothers pleasant bowers

e e d e e t e t e

Where to receive her holy love & power

e e e t e b b a a g

Will you play with me on the green

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

And call the pretty flowers there growing

$\underline{f} \quad | \underline{d} \underline{d} \underline{d} \underline{t} \quad e \quad \underline{d} \quad | \underline{c} \underline{c} \underline{i} \underline{p}$

### Holy Wisdoms Invitation

Come unto me with Wisdom O come come

$\underline{f} \underline{e} \underline{d} \quad | \underline{e} \underline{q} \underline{q} \quad \underline{e} \quad | \underline{a} \quad \underline{q} \underline{e} \underline{p} \underline{q} \quad \underline{e}$

away Come and rest in my love O make

$\underline{t} \underline{e} \quad \underline{e} \underline{d} \quad | \underline{e} \quad \underline{e} \underline{t} \quad | \underline{q} \underline{t} \underline{e} \underline{p} \underline{d}$

no delay For my fountains are full

$\underline{e} \underline{e} \underline{p} \underline{d} \quad \underline{c} \underline{d} \quad | \underline{e} \underline{e} \underline{t} \quad | \underline{q}$



And my wells running as

c c | a f l l | 9

Come and taste of my goodness

c d | e e l | 9 l

Sweet-heaven explore. Come rest

e | f e d d | c || 9. e | c

in my arbor where gentle breezes

d d | c t u | 9 | l | e e |

blow pleasantly O Come come come

d f | l e d | e c | e

where flowers of heaven eternally bloom

c d | e e l | 9 l e | e e d | c

Here you will find a sweet-home

e e l | 9 | e a f e | e ||

Farewell farewell, in sweetest love  
 I bid you a kind Adieu &  
 But thro' awhile we separate  
 In heaven I'll meet with you  
 There we shall meet to part no more  
 Where falls no farewell tear  
 But all is unity & love &  
 In that celestial Sphere &

So fare ye well Receive our love  
 Yea that of one and all  
 Your Elder Sister Betsy says  
 She'll roll a solid Ball

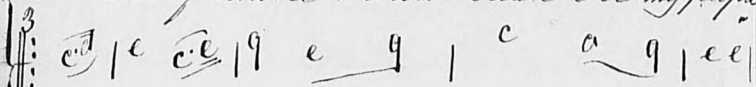
And Sister Rebecca does unite  
An Elder Sister's gift-  
For they are both as One you know  
Both ready to uplift

To help the needy is their aim  
To strengthen & to bless  
And with them I do mean to go  
To mansions of sweet rest-  
So pretty is the path of peace  
So easy is the cross  
That I can safely travel on  
And this shall be my course

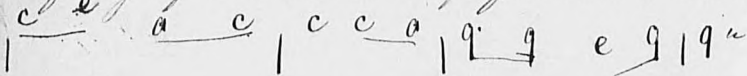
Accept once more our hearty thanks  
But - O Do *do* remember  
Those little Ones <sup>with whom you met</sup>  
On the fifteenth of September

## Pilgrims Encouragement.

The waves of trouble should break o'er my people



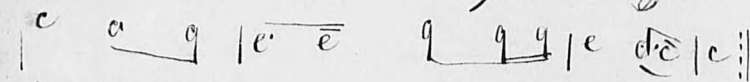
In your grief and sorrow O lift your cries to me



And I your protector, your strength and director



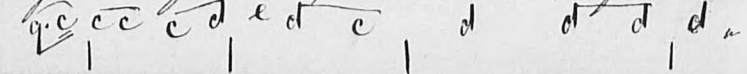
Will calm the troubled waves of the rolling sea



I'll still the tempest and stay the storm



I'll gather my beloved, and shield them from harm



And when heavy judgments shall fill the land

q̇c | c a g | e e g | e d | c

I will protect my heritage by my almighty hand.

c | e e q̇a | q̇q̇ q̇g | e e e d | c ::||

Written by Q. Packard Sept 18/49.

A. March

O come my little flock, gather home, home, home,

q̇q̇ | a t a g | a q̇ e | q̇ q̇a | e

I've prepared a place for you, Come my little ones

e | q̇ | a t a g | a q̇ e | e d | e

come. I will feed you with that food

| e ::|| e e | d c d c | a "

Which will never decay But will

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

yield your support When mortal

l a c d | a a | g e

scenes pass away. May 1st 1869. Ch.h.

f | d c a ||: Holy Ground.

Ch. Lively June :

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

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

Written by E. Kimball.

Away from cares away from  
 3  
 ♯: c. d | e — e e g q | d — e u  
 with My soul would fain  
 d — c | d e q<sup>u</sup>  
 retire To talk with heaven  
 a | q q. c | c — c e u  
 and know her worth Her  
 c | a — a c — a u  
 beauties to admire. O heavenly  
 | c c q a | q :: q. c | c c<sup>u</sup>  
 heaven! happy home What  
 e c | a — a at c | u



bliss I find in thee!

l q e q a | q u

From Holy Ground I'll never

c | d d d — c | d e

roam For joys on land

q — q | a q d


or sea

e | c :||:~

Written by J. S. Haines.

Sept 18. 1849.

5 I'll turn and wind my Mothers


 ā | e ā a d | e ā  
 Love. Pretty love from heaven above

a | g ē e d | e d e |  
 Slow to shuffle

a. a. b. e. m. e. ā | g ē g g | a. a. ā | e f e d  
 round and round Slow to make the

e d e d | e f e. d  
 solid sound.

e b a | e f e d e m e b e ā g g | a. a. || || un

Enfield N.H. Chh.

3 Will you step the time with me  
 e | 9 9 9 9 9  
 For timber I be

L | 9 9 9 d e d d d e l l

O dance it light

| 9 d e e | d d d

and spy Let your zeal never die.

d d e e | a a a d

e d d d e l l | 9 d e || || Enfield Chh  
 N<sup>o</sup>. 76.

3  
 a a b c e p d e b a g g a n t b c e p d e b a n a i g g a n t b e n a g g l e e  
 | g g a n t b e a g g l e e || Enfield N<sup>o</sup> 76 Chh.

Oh Shuffling Dance

Rejoice ye lovely number In the  
 ē | q' q' n | q' t e d | e ē  
 power of God prevail

q' q' | e d | d' d' e' e' q' q' h' d' e' e'  
 Move in the gentle breezes That  
 q' q' q' | e d e ē | t  
 refresh the lowly vale

ē d ē | e ē q' | q' q' q' | q' e t'

q' e' e' e' || || in Enfield Church MS.

Come let us sing) and dance

While time swiftly does advance

For we have a better land

Than found on this narrow strand.

Enfield N.H. Chh.

True Comforter

I am a comforter I bring good will

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

G to all So my Mother has sent me

g a a b | e a r | e e

And I must obey her call That when

e d | e e d e | e ; e d | e

under trials And sorrow & grief ye may

e d | e e e | e a a q | i a e |

feel Mothers blessing to give you relief

a a r | e e e | e e d | e : ||:

Learned of the Shepherds Rosetta

Onfield Chh. N. H.

# Pretty Treasure

5 Here is a pretty treasure fair From

Heavens pure abode O come dear children

in it share And walk the narrow road

Come gather ye a little crumb of heavenly

love and blessing I've brought it unto

every one Bes truly with possessing.

## Scourge of Jehovah

2 While the scourge of Jehovah is a

passing thro' the earth O Lion low low

yea put on thy robes of mourning And

lay by thy songs of mirth In prayer

and supplication O my children day

by day Ye must walk with Holy



Wisdom Lest ye wander from my way;

The preceding song was given in the time of the

Fast in Lion. Orfield. N.H. Chh. 1849.

2. We'll bow and bend bow and bend

Reel reel round in freedom

Come pretty love pretty love Come

come from ever blessed Mother Ann

e g a b e b a g a g e d e d e |

O feel the heavens flowing Thank

e d e d | e d e b | a

ful for this love I am.

g e d | e g a | Enfield. W. B. H.

### Liberal Prayer

I need humiliation I need a broken

e a b || e a g | e a || e d e d

heart O God in loving kindness

|| a b || e d || e d e | d

Thy graces do impart For all my

e || a e e b || a || e || e d

dear relation ~~of~~ who keep thy  
|| e d e | f e e || e d  
holy way And all thy vast creation  
e a || e e || e i e || e d e | f e  
O Lord Humbly pray  
d || e a b c g | a || || || ||  
Lord may thy holy Angels

Attend and guard me round  
And lead me in the valley  
Where perfect peace is found  
Let those who sit in darkness  
Behold thee from afar

Here let thy Holy Lion  
 Reflect the morning star.

The above song was entered here by request of  
 Sister Laura Foster for Sister Sarah Ann Lewis

The ten foregoing songs were written  
 by Caroline Whiteher & noted  
 by Eliza Carter.

Onfield N.H. Chh.

086

Mumble Position

Sie low lee low lowly lie.

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

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

Handwritten musical notation for the third line, including notes and rests.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line, including notes and rests.

From Olan Benjamin.

Onfield N. W. Chh.

## New Courage.

With courage new I will pursue the  
 path of self-denial I will not murmur  
 nor complain But pass thro every  
 trial There's no discouragement at all  
 for the true and honest hearted  
 Who do indeed obey their Lord from

such they'll ne'er be parted.

e e g e | e e |  
From Clair Benjamin to Francis Bradford  
Oxford 1766

Reconciliation

My home in Zion how dear to my  
a g | a g | e d | e g | a e

soul I would not exchange it for  
e g | a a g | a d |

mountains of gold Nay nay not for  
e d d | e d | e e

Thousands of worlds like as this  
e e | a a b | e

Would I turn and reject my holy faith

Let me be led captive

From Elder Benjamin to Nelson Chase.

Confide me please.

Twist and Reel.

More zealously I'll strive to be to

gain the gift simplicity I'll bow

and bend and twist and reel The

power of God I want to feel



I'll bear the cross that Jesus bore

I'll bow and bend a little more

I will turn and twist and shake

For all will I do hate

From Elder Benjamin to  
Williamson Bradford. Onfield N.H.  
Chhs.

# Mother's Invitation and Promise.

Come come come with me my faithful

g | e d e d a b e | g g  
 little few I'll lead you o'er life's

g g g g | e e e d e d e |  
 stormy sea of tribulation To fair


a a a b e | g g g g | e d e  
 Canaan's shore. The star of truth

e d e | e e || e | g g g  
 shall before you shine

g | e d e e | a a a b e a | g g n  
 And ye shall conquer by power

e g | g g g e | g | a a

divine

  
e d e g g d e d c | e e | r This song was written  
upon a pretty creeping vine of Peace profound  
and presented by Mother Ann to Brother  
Thomas Steadman while on a visit at  
Holy Ground. Sep 16. 1845.

O the beautiful treasure laid up for the  
wise | How precious the value how glorious  
the price | Far brighter than diamonds  
e b c b a b a b c b  
a a c d e l e d e

on Princes brave and richer than royalty

d | e e | a e d | e f e | d e d |

can bestow

e - f

Mother's Kiss

I'll wipe my lips in love and give a

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

simple kiss My children says Mother

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

do you often think of this Now

e | e | e | b | a | g. | g. |

'tis done but in spirit the time soon

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

will be When we shall kiss together  
e f q. g h q

in blest eternity Sung by Rosette the  
"g. | d | s e d | c. in Shepherds who said  
that Mother desired us to unite in the same  
at Holy Ground and Chosen Vale. Sep 16th 48

I am the shepherd of my flock

And my lambs I now do walk

I'm leading them to pastures green

And my lambs I now do walk

No fountains pure to waters clean

15 | e e e a | e a a |

When troubles roll and billows sweep

19 | a a a g | e e e

And trials foam like the watery deep

a | e e g a g | e e e

I'll gather you my little band

g | a a e a | e e a

Within the hollow of my hand

7 | e e e a | e a a |

Amen

There is love love love from

*e d | e a a e |*  
Mother's little Dove

*e | g | e e | c e d e t e d | c a n |*

Will you take a drop from me

*e | e | e | g | g | g | g |*  
It is good it is free.

*e | e | a | g | a | c a | c e d | c e d e d | c a n |*

The nine foregoing songs were  
written by Francis C. Bradford.

Chosen Vale N<sup>o</sup> 10

Chh

Oh Welcome in to the Heavens Ser. E. D.

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

Let the saints rejoice while the angels

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

sing welcome, welcome thou lovely Lamb.

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

Come O come & welcome come before Jehovah

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

Throne there to receive a crown of life eternal

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

for true and righteous are thy ways O thou

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



lovely child of God. and in eternal brightness

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

shall be thy happy home.

d e e d e c. ||||. This welcome was

Sung on the birthday of Ebenezer B by the Saints  
and Angels. Secarid of Father James Oct 1829.

### Elder Ebenezer's Welcome in Heaven

All the heavens rejoice with shouts of welcome

d e e d e d e c d | e

welcome thou Holy saint of the Most High God.

e | d. b e d || e c d e c | a |

These blessed of blessed come and welcome and

||: 91 || 2 9 e d c: f e || | | " | 91 e

receive the reward that is due to thee, a crown

e || 9 9 e d || f e e d e q f e

of pure gold, and a robe of true brightness far

e d f e. e d f e e e d d || 91

brighter than the sun. for thy work on earth is

d e d d | e || f | l | e d e e

now is done. well done thou good and faithful

d f e q e | e. d e d e | e d e

servant. So come and rejoice with me. far

f e l l | f || e 9 9 9 | 9 e 91 | d.

away from the fleeting things of time for the  
e q q ~ q | d. e d c# c # q q

heavens rejoice while the earth mourneth

q e d # e d # || e d c e :|||

Received March 29<sup>th</sup> 1845.

## Welcome Guest

Beyond earth's fading charms beyond the

☞ d # d. e d c | q q q c # d. e  
sorrows of time where sweet pleasures intervene

d e a | q q a # c c e a # q  
with joys sublime I have secured for thee

a # d de | d e || d. e q a q # q

the  
9  
A holy Vansel were bright pure and clean

||: q̇ ȧ ṫ ė ċ ȧ || q̇ q̇ ṫ ḋ ṫ ė || ḟ ḋ

thy due reward thou lovely Prince of Peace

ė ḋ ė ṫ ȧ q̇ q̇ ȧ || ḋ ḋ ḋ ė ė ||

Bright Seraphs paving thy way Holy angels

ṫ ċ ḋ ė ṫ ṫ ė ḋ ė || ḋ ḋ ė ḋ ṫ ė ė

wash thy praise which thro' the Heavens re

ḋ ė || q̇ ė || ṙ ȧ ė ė ė ḋ

sounds & echoes

come and welcome O

|| ḋ ė ḋ ȧ || ė || ċ ḋ ė q̇ ė || ḋ ė | q̇ ȧ ė || q̇ ȯ

O come and dwell with me! from mortal sorrow

q̇ ȧ ė ė ė ȧ || q̇ q̇ q̇ ė ṫ ḋ ḋ ṫ ė

free, come wear thy glorious crown thou

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

welcome-guest of Heaven

|| d d d c e :|||

~~Happy~~ ~~Home.~~

I am journeying on to my happy home

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

Beyond earthly sorrows where they cannot

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

come; So with joy I'll press ahead & bid

# e :||| a a t e e g g | a c | e

this world adieu, my treasure's in

e d c # f g # f e c e

heaven, I want no more of you.

19 e d | e e d c H c

October 27<sup>th</sup> 1849.  
 ~~~~~

## Prophets Prayer

O heavenly Father to thee will draw nigh

H | c c c e d c | d e | 9

Pour forth the desire of our souls

H | e c d e l d e t | 9

In thy Holy Wisdom O do hear our cry

H | c c c e t e d e | 9

And do thou our spirits controll

H | e c d e l d e t c. !!

O guide us in thy holy way

119. q q e | l l e

Protect us from all that is harm

q e c l e e d | d

O suffer not one of this flock to stray

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

Support us with thy holy arm

q e c d e | l d e c . |||||

O suffer not satan to have the controll

To captivate souls in this day

And draw them away from the true living <sup>pool</sup>

Or scatter from thy holy way

Roll back O thou deep swelling flood

And do thou my chosen no harm  
 For I am the holy the true living God  
 Up holding with my righteous Arm  
 From Canterbury to Eldred North Sep 1429

### Lovely Lullaby

Jump & catch a little hop  
 Matthew's Horse

Elle e e g a g g g | e e e f

Elle e e e e e e e e | a g g g g free!

Here's a pretty little manna cake. Take a little

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

Elle it for union e a b g b a  
e g g c b e a l l e c b e d a b e d d e c b e d d e  
g g | g g | e e | b e d d b e d d e | b e d d e



Lively March.

5 Alive alive in worship we  
q. | c ē ed c | e q q ~

Well move like scints from bondage free

q | a a q ē | de d d ~

q | c ē ed c | e q q | ed ed c | c c || ~

So round and round on Angels wings

q | q ā a q | qā c c ~

Well bound like living Seraphims

ā | q ā a q | e f q q ~

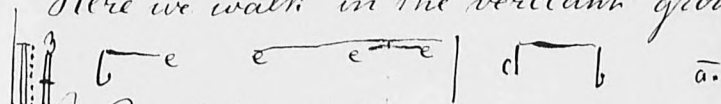
~~q | a a q | a b a c | q q e d | e c || ~~~

~~q | c ed e q q a q | q ed e | d c || ~~~

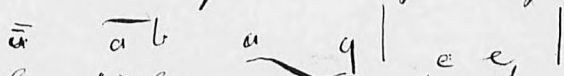
Learned of Elders Benjamin - Cheser Land

## A March

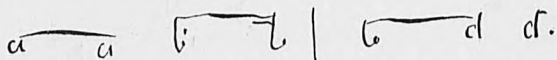
Here we walk in the verdant groves



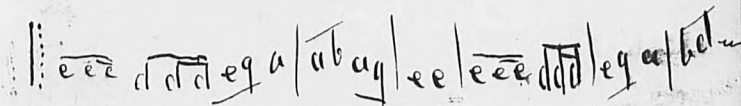
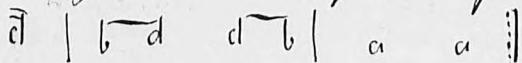
Where lillies fair are growing



Here is love and sweet repose



And gentle rivers flowing



D5 | A5 ||| Chosen Vale.

Sung by the Shepherds for Elder Ebenezer

I love Mother I love her way I love her

gospel precepts to obey. The King may

have his throne, and the Miser his gold.

The Monarch his palace, and the prince

her home. I covet none of theirs for I

love the gospel call. And a kind loving

to

Mother, which is better than them all.

*e* *e e* | *d e* *b* *a* *a* |||

Canterbury Oct 49

*A March*

# A March

Bright Angels do surround you  
O ye lovely children - They're feeding  
you with manna - The holy bread of  
heaven - O eat and live forever  
Tis from the heavenly Giver

So I rap at your door to receive my daily bread

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

For here Mother says the hungry soul is ever fed

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

A beggar I am and a beggar I be

g e a g | e d d | g

The name of a beggar sounds pretty to me

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

Will you give me some food from your little store

For when it is gone Mother'll give you some more

Chorus.

O ye! I'll feed you as Mother's fed me  
So here is love and union and a blessing that's free  
A shaker I am and a shaker I'll be

The name of a shaker sounds pretty to me

So I'll go on rejoicing my cross I will bear  
Knowing if I'm faithful a crown I shall wear.

Chorus. —

The forepart of this little song was sung  
at the door of Spachar's mansion by  
Garret; the latter part is Spachar's answer.

Brought by Lucy Gates to Sarah Ann S.  
with the love and blessing of all our heavenly  
Parents. June 23<sup>rd</sup> 1850.

In my heavenly Father's Kingdom  
Are many mansions for the just  
And an endless store of plenty  
Where we can purchase gems on truth  
Then will we not toil on and labor  
For this home this heaven of rest



And these royal gems of beauty

To know in truth we do possess

Yea I will I truly avow

Ornaments from the heavenly sphere

To adorn & clothe my spirit

While I'm on my journey here

New scenes of glory are unfolding

Twining us from the things of time

O my soul press on with fervor

Till thy will O Lord is done

A March

To see on before me

A happy band arrayed

With the ornaments of heaven

What beauty is displayed

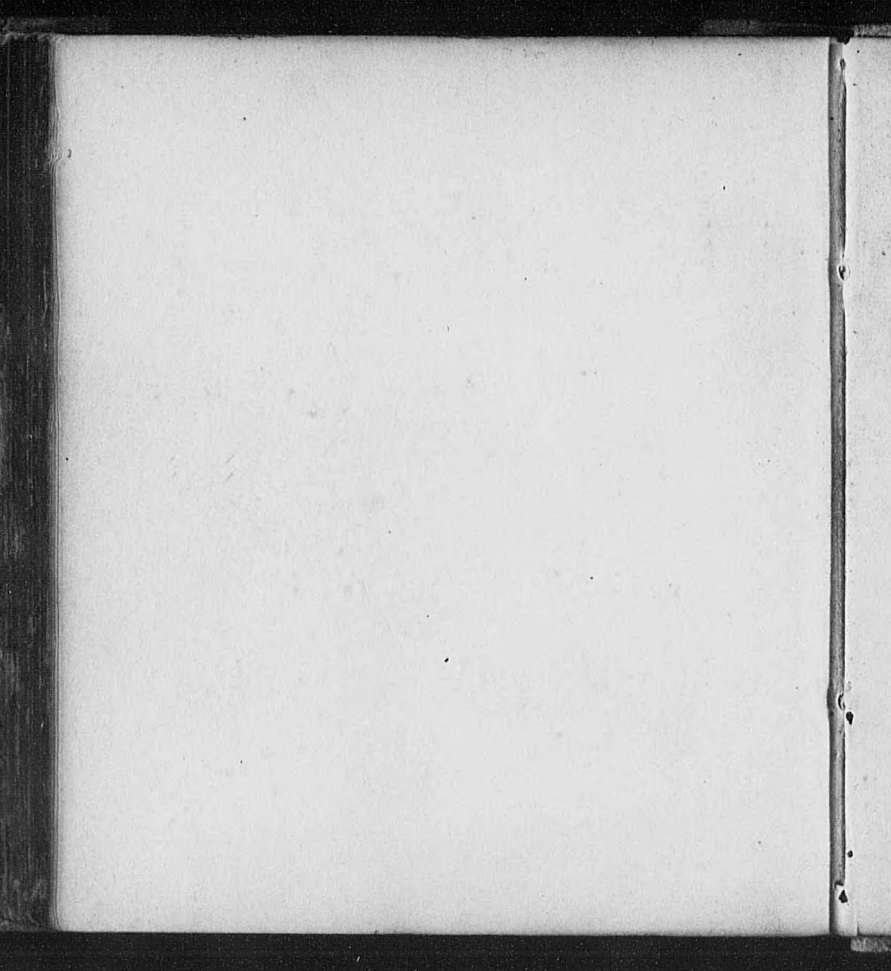
I want to be numbered

With this bright angelic throng

Divested of all that is sinful or  
wrong

Jan 15<sup>th</sup> 1866

re



Purity — O holy  
Name I will be  
O come my little