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The Lord hath His way in the whirl
 wind and storm, He says His scepter
 o'er land and o'er sea, He leads the
 bright armies of Israel on, And crowns
 them with victory. All honor and
 glory to God do belong, His praises
 our voices shall swell, To Him we
 direct (our prayer and our song)
 For He doeth all things well.

Elders Antoinette. Nov^r 1863.

24
3
7
While fierce tempest wildly blowing

Scourge the land from sea to sea
e e ed e | a a a |

24
3
7
Lion's streams of love are flowing
a g a e | d d e e |

In the Sun light pure and free

24
3
7
Lion's children all in unison
e e ed e | d d ed e |

Sow the field and prune the vine
a a a g | e e e |

And enjoy in sweet communion
a g e e | d d e e |

Golden crops and heavenly wine
a a e e | d e d |

N. G.

Sept. 1862

I want a manifestation from the
 Heavenly world above I want to feel

that power which worketh by love
 That I may be fitted to dwell with
 the blest And enjoy with them the

Promised Rest Then O my soul
 hurry not by the way But press

press on in this beautiful day
 For the sun shineth brightly the

way marks appear By which thou canst travel without

doubt of fear
 Sep^r 1863 - e.v.

Make room for the entrance of the

Holy Spirit May it work in my heart
to conquer & subdue

The wild plants of nature may they there cease to flourish

And the good seed of faith spring up to view

May it grow and increase as the leaves of the forest

For its culture I'll labor with unceasing care

That I may receive in the bright land of Promise
A treasure that's gained by watching and prayer.

a.w.

O! This is my home O! These are my

people Mount Zion the City of God

no more will I wander no more will

I roam for these are my people and

this is my Home I've found a good

Mother who loves my poor soul the sick

and the bruised she'll heal and make

whole My voice I will raise and rich

my song for these are my people and

this is my Home my beautiful Home

May the sanctifying power of the Spirit will
g | a | e e e | e c e a | e e e

Let me feel it flying thro' my soul
g | e e e | e e e | g a | e

Every thought & sensation of nature control
e d | c d d | e e e | a b | c

And make me pure and free
g b a | a |

May its work cease until I strain
a b | d d | e e e | e d | e

For freedom from bondage that I may reign
g | a | g l | e e d | c d | e

With those who the enemy have slain
e g | g | g l | e e | a b | c

And shout in victory
a | g e g | a |

N. J. m. j. a.

Oct 7 1863.

Beneath the wings of the bright Cherubims

my spirit shall repose where God in

His Order rules and reigns in mercy

and love Here I meet with the Angels

who there oft commune and protection

I find from natures wild storms [and

the soft gentle zephyrs fan the dark

clouds away] as I renew my vow

my faith to obey.

[*sung low]

North Family Oct^r 1863. a.w.

63.

8.

My journey is onward to mansions above
+ e e e e d e e a a a

I will sing with the Angels in heavenly love
e e | a a | a g e e e e

No danger shall ever my progress defeat
e d e e e | e g e | d e e e

I will stand I will stand I will never retreat
d e | a a | e d e | a a | a |

The prize of salvation on which I am bent
l g | a a | a b e | a l g g l g

Shall be mine and ^{with} patience my life shall be
g g l a a | e d e d e e e |

spent With the happy assurance when
e e e | a a a | e e d |

time is no more I may find a sweet
d d d | d d e | a a a |

Home on fair Canaan's shore.
e d e e | e a l a |

Chh. North Enfield. N. H.

With my whole soul I will press on To
 gain redemption's prize The world I'll
 strive to overcome Which all in darkness lies

Then I'll rejoice why should I fear For all
 is heavenly bliss In happy mansions
 bright and fair Beyond a world like this.

A. W. Nesbitt. _____ Oct 1863.

I cannot say or sing one half the love I have for you
 But as I live I'll prove it by works that is true Comfort you
 in the morning & make your burdens light & pass the day in union
 in peace lie down at night.

Canterbury

In the cause of self-denial I've enlisted
 # 2 *c c e | a g a e |*
 during life I will slay the foe with cour-
 age Nor with nature cease the strife
c | a g a e |
 Till I stand in perfect victory O'er the
 # 1 *a g*
 strong man of sin Heaven grant me
a | g e d | a g a g |
 conquering power to subdue the foe within
c c a g e e d e |

Second H. No. 2.

O! Come gaze heavenly eyes view the land of promise just by yonder
 # 5 *a c b a d c a b a g e | c e l l g g |*
 crown of life let no one take it from us Press ahead never fear a
 # 4 *a g e e d | c c i g e e | e d e l |*
 band of Angels guide us keep in the track the narrow path
e e d g | e d | c c d e e l e l g |

N. Y. p. v. h. whatever may betide us. Nov^r 1863.
g | a g e d | c c |

I will praise thee O Lord with my
♩ ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

whole heart and soul I will glorify
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

thy name while exceeding ages
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

rest shall in thy blessed cause
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

will spend and be spent To gain thy
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

great salvation my soul shall be content
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

Thy people are my people the relation of my
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

choice With them I will suffer and with them I'll rejoice
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

That when upon earth my race I have run
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

I shall hear the joyful tidings "thou hast well done"
♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ | ♩ |

N. S. Nov 1963. b.v.

868.

Free salvation we have found Here in pure

Thrust down's ground Let our hearts with

thanks abound To our Heavenly Father

In this pure delightful way We will

watch we will pray Be increasing day

by day In love to each other

N.Y. N.Y. Nov 1963.

Come let us be wide awake & press for a

blessing We may all partake of the bread of heaven

And drink of the waters too of life & salvation

Flowing fresh & new From God's holy fountain.

How blest is the hour when Saints

e | c | d | e | g | 9 | 9 | 9 ||

meet together To worship their God

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

and bless one another To mingle

|| 9 | 9 | 9 | 9 | 9 | e

their offerings of praise & thanksgiving

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

While Angels in concert draw near

d | 9 | 9 | e | d | d | d | e | e | ||

O! my heavenly relation the theirs

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

of salvation With you I am bound

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

in sweet love With you I will suffer

d | e | g | 9 | e | e | e | |

with you I'll rejoice Till we triumph

e | 9 | 9 | e | d | e | d | e | 9 | 9

in heaven above.

e | d | d | d | e | e | ||) on N. B. Pr. b.

Free salvation we have found Here in pure

Mount Zion's ground Let our hearts with

thanks abound To our Heavenly Father

In this pure delightful way We will

watch we will pray Be increasing day

by day In love to each other —

And

N. M. W.

Nov 1963.

Come let us be wide awake & press for a

blessing We may all partake of the bread of heaven

And drink of the waters too of life & salvation

Flowing fresh & new From God's holy fountain.

How blest is the hour when Saints

meet together To worship their God

and bless one another To mingle

their offerings of praise & thanksgiving

While Angels in concert draw near

O! my heavenly relation the heirs

of salvation With you I am bound

in sweet love With you I will suffer

with you I'll rejoice Till we triumph

in heaven above.

Handwritten musical notation and signature: *Handwritten musical notation and signature: M. J. Pr. b.*

Self-denial in the mind Will a lofty

nature bind Let us labor till we find

This sin consuming power Descend

holy fire And consume each vain desire

Come strength that will inspire us

all to gain this power.

H. S. p. v. h.

Dec^r 1865.

Oh bow to the work of God When I feel the rod

Murmur not at the word Which brings true freedom

Let God's power descend Its aid unto me lend

It is a sure friend It brings true freedom. e. s.

Good friends I have around me, what
could I ask more? The riches, honor,

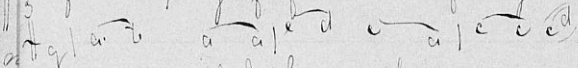
pleasures of this world, could not afford,
One half the joy & comfort that are treasured

up in you, Dear gospel friends and kindred,
My love to you is new. I feel the inspiration,

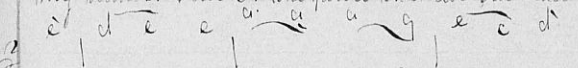
the power that is given, Thro' the medium of
love sweet love a boon of heaven, And my time

& talents I will spend to secure, This treasure
you possess that's so holy and pure

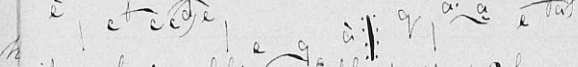
I feel the springs of life around me flowing thro'



my inmost soul O! the power that does surround



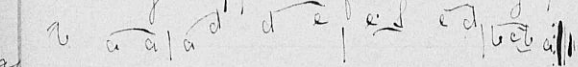
me May it never cease to roll When I am hungry



it does feed me lifts my feeble spirit up When

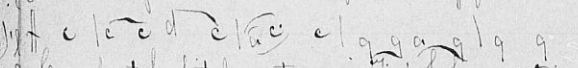


I'm weary it supports me fills me with a living hope

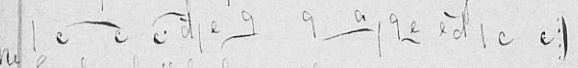


N.Y. s.g. _____ Jan 27 1863

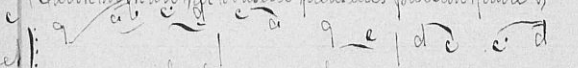
No. everyone that thirsteth for the living fountain



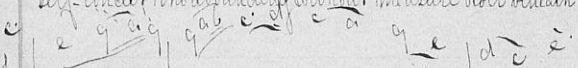
Come partake of its pure streams in Zion's holy mountain



Earth with all her boasted pleasures passion pride &



self-conceit tho' abundantly without measure Roll beneath



the conquerors feet. N.Y. March 1864. p. b.



Angel of mercy thou heavenly friend
| e e d c | 9 9 / | e e d c | 9 |

Low low before thee my spirit shall bend
| 9 | 9 | 9 | e e d c | a 9 e d | 9 |

Thro' every trial O! heed me thy aid.
| e e d c | 9 9 / | 9 9 |

Help me the waters of Jordan to wade
| | | | 9 e d c | 9 |

In deep repentance my soul must come low
| 9 | | | | 9 |

Down till the waters shall over it flow
| c d e | 9 9 / | 9 9 9 | 9 |

Angel of mercy O! give me a gift
| e e d c | e 9 e a e c a d | 9 |

To plunge where the current is mighty & swift
| | e e d c | 9 9 / | e e d | 9 |

I want to be living spirit, bring & bending simple & free
| c c e e | e e e e e e | a a | 9 a |

Thy pretty freedom I do covet, come I come & dwell with me
| e a a | 9 | e d e l | e l | 9 9 | a n. h. |

N. S. C. D. W.

Dec^r 1868

14.
18.

Come to Zion, come to Zion sin-sick

souls in sorrow bound Lay your cares upon

the Altar Where true healing may be found

Shout Alleluia, Alleluia, Praise resound

o'er land and sea All who will may come

and share The glories of this Jubilee.

N. S. p. b.

March 1864.

O! thou quickning spirit, of holy power & light, Fill my

wearied soul with life eternal life O! I feel it flowing &

will labor on With faith ever growing till I have overcome

N. S. March 1864. a. w.

How excellent art thou O! our God, how

boundless thy mercies are; thy fountain

of blessing is full running o'er and thy

love and tender care never fail O! What

shall we render to thee, for thy goodness?

O! how shall we speak forth thy praise,

Should waves of affliction and sorrow

roll o'er us, we still will remember thy

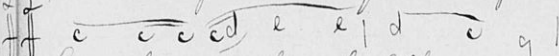
kindness and love.

N. G. January. 1864.

Edress Antoinette.

24.

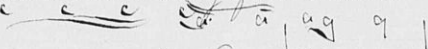
Come let us go where the fountains flow



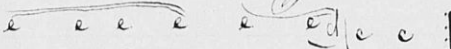
Come let us go where the lillies grow



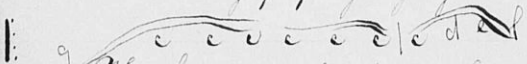
There we will sing forevermore



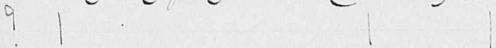
Praises to the Lord Jehovah



Praise Him all ye people give glory to His



name For this great salvation we attain



By self-denial and daily crosses bore



Halle halleuia His holy name adore.



N. B. t. v.

March. 1867.

21.
Lo! thy glory shineth over the earth

praises shall be sounding unto thee

O, God! for thy boundless mercy and
thy wonderful grace lift up our

voices praise to the Lord. Praise ye

the Lord, be joyful in His presence

for He blepeth them who give their
all to worship in His courts.

X. S. j. v.

March 164.

Come let us in unison and with one accord

How low to receive the chastening rod

And tho' it may wound it is but to heal

The soul bruised with sin its power may feel

O! We will be thankful to God every day

That we have been able the truth to obey

It is strong & mighty and will prevail

Against every evil that may assail.

N.Y. N.V.

March 1862

Songs of love do fill the soul with life & liberty

Here is my home my beautiful home,
c c e f e e l l o b e |

Here is my heritage my element my
9 9 9 9 l e l # 9 9

Heaven the joy of my life from cares
#

of earth away away away from world
d e l b a b l # e e e

by strife Here is the low valley and
d # e # # # # # # # # # # # #

Jordan's deep waters thro' it calmly roll
#

along & Heavens gifts convey confession unto
a 9 l # e d e l # 9 e | c c c c

God is made & sin is put away; here resur-
l l # a 9 l e l # 9 9 #

rection power flows in & brings eternal
e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

day and brings eternal day while
e # e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

Confield. K. H. Elder # Abrams

18

24.

We'll lay aside every weight And press

For a blessing All earthly bands we will

break The gospel race be running

Why should we be lingering Or halting

by the way O, pray! we'll work in earnest

work work watch and pray -

S. S.

March 1867.

I feel the power of the Angels In this

holy gift of love Faith courage & strength

unbounded On its gentle breezes move

O heaven my happy happy home. Where

sin & sorrow cannot come I am bound

to enjoy thee And leave all earthly things

behind me O' Earth thou dost recede

from my view as I proceed To that goal

that happy goal Where brighter scenes unfold

Bananasoh _____ 1864.

Then waft O waft this precious love

let it freely roll To safely guide

my little bark Unto the happy goal

J. C. C. D. V. June 1864.

26.

Is it well with thee is it well with thee Are the whisperings

of the still small voice Is the sacrifice made without a

reserve He has ~~no~~ place with his flocks & herds

The Lord is the same as in primitive days His law

has gone forth no edd to save And will hew down the

altars and cut away the groves Make holy oblations Prayer & love

Canterbury _____ Elder Timothy's

I am bound for that City that bright celestial land Where Angels

in beauty & purity stand I hear their heavenly melody chirping

on ~~their~~ ~~car~~ ~~by~~ tones of sweetest harmony they say "Praise God cheer"

August 1864.

Over mountains thro' valleys thro' broad lakes of fire
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

And thro' floods of water more deeper more higher
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

No Idols of fancy no opposing foe shall hinder
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

my progress as onward I go I say, I say against
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

every spirit that doth my life deprives me of
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

freedom or gentleness strife Against the dark hosts
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

from the regions below the waged war eternal onward I go
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

Canterbury ————— Elder Abraham's

Roll on holy power roll on forever Aid and helps our hands to
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

sever The Spirit calls arise awaken For all that can move will be shaken
Handwritten musical notation with notes and rests.

N. G. June 1864. a.m.

When dark the hour and billows beat And tempting snares
c e b a g g l e e l a t g

breet my feet When trials numberless I meet I'll keep a spirit
e d d e e b a g g l e e l a g e

lowly As long as sun and stars give light And reason sways
c e i i c e e e e g g l d d

her sceptre bright So long I will maintain the right
f l a u g e e e e g g

And keep my faith most holy.

f d a l g e e e e m m m

Confield N.H.

Elder Abran's

The light of Truth that here doth shine In these bright gospel
d e l g g l e l d g g e e e g a e

days Inspires our hearts with love divine With prayer with
e e e e e l e e d e l g

thanks & praise Let thy convicting power all O Lord we
e d i e e l e e e l l l e d i e e

humbly pray And o'er the earth from pole to pole thy righteous
e d e g l g g l l e e l l e e

N.Y. b.v.h.

Sceptre sway

July. 1864.

O Lord from all impurity Cleanse my needy
 Soul Let thy holy fire of truth thro' my spirit
 roll Shape me in thine image Lord make
 me pure and holy Sanctify me thro' thy
 word That I may share thy glory

N. S. Lottis _____ July. 1862.

We love to wait upon the Lord in His Sanctuary To
 praise His name and speak His word And there seek His
 mercy He giveth freely to the meek Who ask in faith
 not doubting The pure in heart Shall not forsake But crown
 them with blessing.

N. S. them with blessing. Elders Antonette.

The chastenings of the Lord are sent To cause the

† e | e e . e d e | d e e e | a a .

Spirit to repent And bring into captivity Every action

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

word and way Unto the blefied gospel Which is in love

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

mercy given To fit the soul to dwell in heaven With

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

the purified and just Who on Almighty power do trust

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

Rejoicing in this gospel.

e | a e e e | a a : ||||

A. B. a. w.

June. 1864.

Stand firm my soul to the end Tho' billows roll & floods

† g g g | g e e d e d | d e e e a e e | g g a g

descend Gods power is able to defend & bring forth the victory

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

Victory thy golden banner waves in triumph o'er the blisful

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

It is good to draw near to the fountain of love

g g e b e e e e | e e e e e | g

Where the saints of the most high assemble

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

In concert to join with angels above our voices

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

with theirs to commingle on thine altar O

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

God our offerings we place and bow our spirits

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

before thee and there seek thy mercy thy

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

truth & thy grace that truth that will

l e e e d | g e e e d

make us free.

|| . 4 || e f e ||

N. S. June _____ Gladys Antoinette

regions where faithful souls have gain'd their freedom

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

N. S. June 1864. p. 6.

How lovely are my surroundings Not on
 nature's groveling plane Do I perceive peace abounding
 That in my sweet home does reign Love's the
 banner waving o'er it Well raise it higher higher
 still That the nations may behold it And
 gather to this holy hill.

Spir
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N. G. a.w. _____ July 1864

God is in His Holy Temple Let the people fear
 and tremble For His power will overtake & cause
 the heavens and earth to shake

St
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Deep as the ocean's rolling tide Pure as the waters

that flow down the mountain side In the love of
the gospel that's found in Zion's valley.

Here is the place where angels gather Hark!

their heavenly music ring I let me dwell here
forever Let me join with the angels and sing

Banaan. Br Edward

Yea gospel truth all wrongs will crush and
nature's voice in stillness hush And peace shall
quell discordant sounds while praise to God above resounds

A. G. w. w. July 1862.

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The earnest in spirit do eternal life

inherit And gain power & victory over wrong
To such shall be given a home in heaven

An inheritance with the redeemed throng
O this doth inspire my soul to rise higher

And still till the conquest I gain
When numbered I'll be with the pure & free

And with them I will ever remain.

A. H. J. W.

July 13 62

July 13 62

July 13 62

July 13 62

July 13 62

Sing O ye heavens & be joyful O earth

Break forth now and sing the song of
sweet mirth For the Lord His true people

He will comfort and bless He'll show mercy

in affliction give them peace and rest

Lift up thine eyes look around &

Behold Many souls he will gather into

thy lovely fold Kings and Princes yet

will come & acknowledge thy God And

in His Holy Temple find a happy abode

30.
Spir
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36.

Come thou Celestial Dove In my heart O find a shelter

g | e | e | v | e | d | e | g | a | | g | e | a | g | e

And some green spot on which to lodge something to draw thee hither

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

For ever earnestly Thy gifts and graces from above

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

Innocence and purity O clothe me with them heavenly Dove

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

A. H. a. w.

July 1862.

God in mercy hath appointed Peace for all the saints on earth

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

And in heaven they'll be anointed Kings & Priests of matchless worth

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

O be joyful heirs of heaven Precious is your travel here

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

Glorious is the boon that's given In a higher holier sphere.

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

from the

mark -

Not on this broad extensive earth did fashion or in halls of mirth

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

Is found the pearls of price less worth That is revealed in Lion

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

Would not for the gold of Ophir jewels fair or mines of silver

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

Wail to gain this blessed treasure This gift of full salvation

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

S. S. v. r. _____ Sep^r 1864.

Now courage I will take And on the Lord in spirit wait

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

Every earthly band I'll break To gain of heavenly treasure

g | g | g | e | l | g | g | g | | |

Tho' many foes there be I'm determined to be free

l | l | l | a | g | e e | d e d | e e e |

Sought on earth shall hinder me From seeing God forever

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

S. S. m. p. _____ Sep^r 1864.

Our march is onward to bright celestial mansions

♯: 1 9 a a g we e e e e a o

Where dwell the meek the pure in heart in peaceful

g e e e e e e e a g g

habitations We'll labor in earnest to gain an everlasting

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

treasure that will endure when earthly scenes are over.

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

N. S. p. v. h.

Oct^r 1864.

How lovely is the way that leads to our eternal Day

♯: 1 9 a a g e e f e l g g g

Come grieved us lay All vile affections Above every earthly

g e e l g e e e f e d d e d d

thing To the gospel we will cling To the soul this will bring

e e e e e e g g g e e e e

Full and free redemption.

f e l g e e e f f f f

N. S. p. v. h.

Sept^r 1864.

Hearken, O! Hearken the trumpet is sounding

The armies of Israel are marching along

With their Chariots & Horsemen equip'd for the

battle Let us join in their ranks & unite in their

song The dark land of Egypt we have left it

fewer No more do we travel that desert so dear

O bright lands before us her fruits we are tasting

And sweeter they grow as its borders we near.

N. B. a. w.

Octbr 1864.

Awake awake the Spirit cries And in the gift of God arise

2 | 9 9 9 | e | e e | | | 9 9 |

Break the bands of death away Come forth in gospel liberty

e | e d e d | 9 9 9 | e | e d e | e d e e |

The hosts of Heaven are drawing near Equipt with helmet

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

sword and spear They'll help to vanquish all our foes

d | e e | e | 9 9 | 9 | 9 e | e

Those who the work of God oppose.

9 | e e | d e d | e e e | ||

N. S. Ad. pantonette Nov 1864

For the honest and pure there is a crown of beauty

2 | 9 a b | e e e | e e e | d d e e e | e e

Prepared and safely stored in realms of endless glory

1 9 9 | 9 | e | d d e e | e e |

Be valient in the cause of freedom gain the prize for the

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

victor Then shout shout in triumph praise to our Redeemer

9 9 9 | | 9 e e | e e e | e e e | ||

N. S. p. a. h. Oct 1864.

The Eagle soars toward the light & rapid

in its upward flight So may I steer towards

the bright the happy land of freedom

With sight as keen to pierce the wrong

Destroy it as I march along Then victory

shall be my song As I reach the land of freedom

N. Y. v. s.

Nov^r 1864.

How lovely are peacemakers for such there is a blessing I will strive

day by day this treasure be possessing Youthful friends join with me

in this pure devotion Bow & bend bow & bend be simple in each motion

N. Y. w. o. Nov^r 1864.

Lord give me strength and courage My journey to pursue

The waves around are beating All pass with vigor thro'
O let thy saving power dwell in my needy soul

To guide and keep me in the way Where love & truth unfold

Canaan. Nov 1864.

With the pure and humble seeker I will walk the lonely

vale Where the streams of love flow sweetly And where

evil can't assail Where my soul can be protected With

the meek in spirit blest Seeking daily for that

power which will bring the spirit rest -

I want to gain a living testimony I want to

feel the purifying fire that with my lovely
gospel relation I may be rising higher & higher

Rising from the drops and elements of nature

into the life and power of the spirit bearing

my cross with cheerfulness and pleasure

A substance of good for my soul to inherit

Canaan. Nov 1864.

Swift is the work and time doth fly improve it well as it passeth by

do slacken our pace in the work beque by it to the race of the world

N. Y. w. w. Dec^r 1864.

1st.

How many blessings we receive How many comforts flow

♯ d | d e e d | d e 9 9 | a a 9 | a

To those who in the gospel live And walk the valley low

| a 9 e d | e d e 9 | e d b a | a |

Then let our thankfulness abound Let praise to God ascend

! a | a b b a | g a a a | a t e e t e | e

That free salvation we have found And mercies without end

e 9 | a a 9 | a e d | e e b | a | a |

N. S. C. R.

Nov. 1864.

On the holy mount of Zion Sing ye glory to the God of

♯ e | 9 a 9 e | e g e 9 | e d e | 9

Heaven Sound upon your trumpets loudly Praise the Lord

e d | e e e 9 | e 9 e e | d d d

forever In the valley lowly souls are growing holy

b e c | 9 e 9 | e e d e | b a 9 9

And their voices sweetly blend In devotion

! 9 9 b e | e e d | b a 9 9

where they bend.

N. S. C. R. Nov. 1864.

Glorious is thy holy mountain O Lord

Beautiful the messengers of thy words

O bright shining heralds of truth they proclaim

Peace by the cross and salvation from sin

Welcome tidings how sweet is the word

To the soul that is panting for thee O God

Who is seeking to find that life giving stream

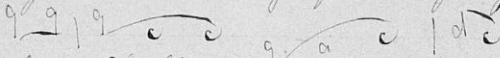
Where the Lion traveler may wash & be clean

Adelphi Antiochia. Nov^{br} 1864.

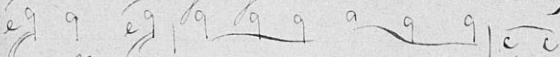
In the courts of the Lord in thy midst



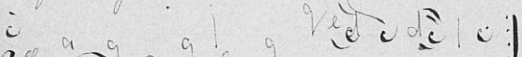
O Jerusalem, let songs of thanksgiving



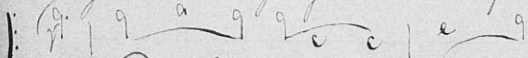
abound For blessings unnumbered unceasing



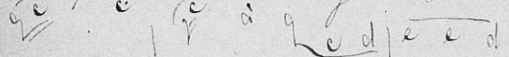
are flowing And peace encircles thee round



Then give God the glory and sound forth

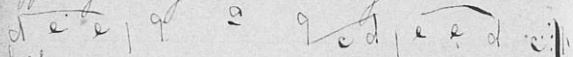


sweet praise For His mercy to us He has



shown We'll humble our spirits pure

offerings bring Where His holy will is made known



A. J. M. J. a.

Dec^r 1862.

I feel an inspiration from the heavenly

g e e | e e e e | g e e |
 worlds above Like gentle dew 'tis falling

l d e g f v l e | d n

O! it is pure love love love No gem from the
 g e e | e f | e f i e | e e | e d d
 mountain no pearl from the sea Can com-

l d d d e g g | g e a |
 pare with this treasure so pure and free

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

Love love 'tis a balsom that heals every wound

l g g e e | e d e d e a g | g

In Lion's low vale by the meek it is found

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

It gives rest to the weary enriches the needy

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

Like a fountain of blessing O! this gift is for me

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

N. S. edref antoinette. Dec^r 1862.

188.

O! Lion loved Lion thou pure blessed home flow

deep are my feelings for thee Tho' dark are the clouds

and the sorrows that come There is a bright future for thee

Thy prophets proclaim it by gift of the Lord Their word

is be faithful and low Then down thro' thy orders thou

Lion of God His love and protection shall flow.

X. S. cad. v. Dec'r 1862.

I love this blessed gospel It lifts my soul from earth It is a

heily treasure The pearl of priceless worth It shall be my labor

In goodness to increase Thus I shall find relation To Christ the Prince of Peace

X. S. m. j. v. Dec'r 1862.

So
C
Spir
a
wo
l
D
the
a
X.
Sta
deser
Ovi
1862

I will walk softly that I may draw Good spirits around me
c a # b a | e e 9 2 a 2 a 9 # e a

their aid I implore To help me to travel the strait narrow way
9 | 4 d b | e a 9 a c a | g d d e l 9 # a

Which yieldeth sweet comfort by night and by day -
e l 9 a a 9 a g | e e d | e a 9 a |

I will speak gently that I may hear The whisperings of
c a # b a | e e 9 | a 9 a |

Angels from higher spheres Telling of joys which the
a a 9 e d c a | a c a 9 |

faithful do share Who the cross of our Saviour cheerfully bear
e l 9 a # e l 9 a | 9 9 a g e d | e a 9 a |

My thoughts I will guard them that I may be
a c a # b - a | e e 9 d a

A vessel fitted for purity A temple in which the good
e a 9 e a 9 e d c a | a c a 9 |

spirit may rest All the promptings of nature
e l 9 a # e l 9 a | a a 9 a | 4

forever suppress.

H. S. C. W.

Dec^r 1862.

50.

The work of God is moving on And with it

will keep pace And with the righteous will

be found Down in a lowly place

And tho' the billows loudly roar

The soul that's faithful found

Will safely land on Canaan's shore

Where peace and love abound

Then let us bid this world adieu

With all its fleeting charms

In Christ we find all things are new

In Him we're safe from harm

And in Him we will put our trust



Then let us bid this world adieu
With all its fleeting charms
In Christ we find all things are new
In Him we're safe from harm
And in Him we will put our trust

Unto His will conform
 He'll guide us to a port of rest
 Safe thro' each beating storm.

Canon. _____ c. v. h.

Tune tune your golden harps for a new
 c' e' g' a' g' e' d' c' c'

song of praise The Angels come from above
 c' e' g' a' g' e' d' c' c'

Bringing a balm to the ~~worring~~ soul
 e' d' c' c' g'

And a gift of healing love Mid the
 c' d' e' a' g' e' d' c' :

dark storm they gently breathe
 g' a' g' g'

Words of comfort and cheer Up thro'
 e' d' c' g' e' i'

the cloud let the song ascend
 d' c' c' c' g'

And the heavenly hosts shall hear.

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

Gods Anointed how I love them

Handwritten musical notation on a staff, including a treble clef and a key signature of one flat.

In this Order there's redress In sub-

jection I'll approach them Freely every

wrong confess If they kindle flames of

fire deep within my needy soul This

shall only draw me nearer Under their

most blest controll.

N. F. v. s.

Jan^{ry} 1865

To whom do I owe my gratitude? Ah! my

loves affections will show 'Tis to Mother my Mother

Tho' our time is swiftly fleeting yet each
 ♯ c d e c | e ♯

moment as it rolls Bears onward to

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

Eternity the impress of our souls

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

On our memory's changeless pages

! Shall our thoughts and actions stand

! To bless or blight the spirit In the

! e t c e | e g e c a g

immortal land

c | e t c ♯ ||

65 N. S. c. d. v. _____ Jan^{ry} 1865.

Her goodness & love how can I repay? By watching by

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

! e f g ♯ g e t c || g g e ♯ ♯ g e || d c : ||

Dec^h 1864. a. v.

Shake my soul take no rest But for

the victory onward press earnestly with

life & zeal Till the power of God you feel

This holy power will save the soul And

set it free from sin's controul 'Tis freely given

unto all Those who obey their precious call.

N. B. D. O. Jan^y 65.

Gather near saith the Saviour gather near to my fold

Behold! I am with you and your works I behold

For your labors and toils in the vineyard of the Lord

A crown is prepared and a glorious reward.

We'll labor on with power and might

|| d | d | a | a | a | a | g | f

Firmly stand for the right Ever strive to

| g | f | a | | a | g | a | | d | d | f | f

Keep in sight The mark of our high calling

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

The Spirit of the world forsake From it we'll

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

Keep separate Every earthly band we'll

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

break This is our holy calling.

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

Canaan

c.w.h. Feb 7. 65.

I will seek a holy place Where my soul can grow in grace

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

And every gift of God embrace With my dear companions

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

On meek & humble ground Where the gifts of heav'n abound

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

There I will be found With my dear companions . p.w.h.

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

Shake my soul take no rest But for

the victory onward press earnestly with

life & zeal Till the power of God you feel

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Forho! I am with you and your works I behold

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A crown is prepared and a glorious reward.

We'll labor on with power and might

|| d | d | a | a | a | a | q | f

Firmly stand for the right Over steve to

| q | f | a | a | q | a | d | d | f | f

Keep in sight The mark of our high calling

| a | a | a | q | a | a | q | t | e | d | d |

The Spirit of the world forsake From it we'll

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

Keep separate Every earthly band we'll

e | a | e | e | e | a | q | f | q

break This is our holy calling.

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

Banaan

c.v.h. Feb. 65.

I will seek a lonely place Where my soul can grow in grace

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

And every gift of God's embrace With my dear companions

q | q | f | e | e | e | q | e | q |

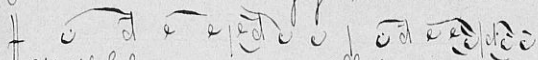
On meek & humble ground Where the gifts of heaven abound

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

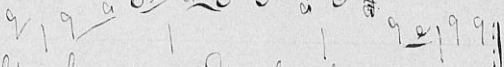
There I will be found With my dear companions. p.v.h.

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

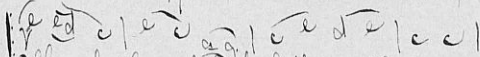
Sweet the union we enjoy Pure is our relation



Will hold it as a sacred tie This bond of love connection



O! let our love expand Let it be unbounded



Thus the House of Faith shall stand Firm & undivided



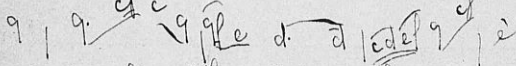
S. S. W. W.

Jan^y 1865.

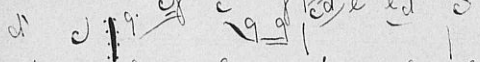
All my active powers shall be O! Lord devoted unto



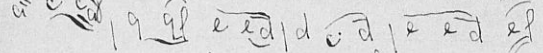
thee And my labor at all times shall be to do thy will



not mine O! My heavenly parents be my



Until my work on earth is done I will look to the source



from whence proceed Comfort & strength in time of need



February 1865. S. S. W. W.

My soul is filled with thankfulness That I've
 # *(musical notation)*
 received a call To consecrate myself to God my
(musical notation)
 talents great and small So half-way work will
(musical notation)
 ever do O, say! it is the whole If I would have a
(musical notation)
 part with those Who're free from sin's controll.

N. S. S. *(musical notation)* farth 65.

My soul rejoices that I've found a place of rest on
 # *(musical notation)*
 Zion's ground Where grace and purity abound and
(musical notation)
 I can find salvation O sacred temple! blest abode! the
(musical notation)
 dwelling place of Truth & Love Where soul in heavenly order move
(musical notation)

A holy habitation. N. S. m. g. m.
(musical notation)

From the high lofty hills of pride

and vain glory The Spirit now calls

come away From the low plane of

nature where the dark shadows gather

Come hasten O hasten away

O Come to a land where broad streams

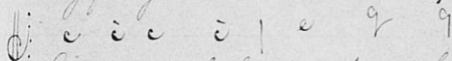
and rivers Make glad the whole

City of God Where purity reigns and

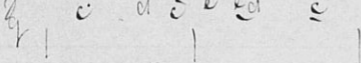
loves gentle breezes Waft the boom of

Sweet Peace to this blissful abode -

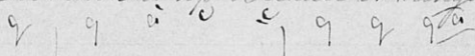
Joyfully we'll take the cup



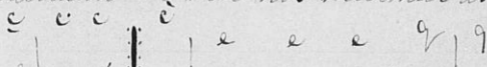
Of true tribulation And thankfully



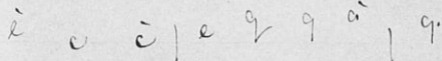
we'll drink it up Because it brings



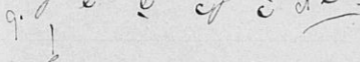
salvation We will not murmur at



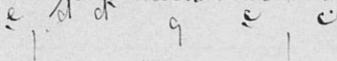
the rod 'Tis sent in love we know



Designed to bring us near to God



In a spirit meek and low



J. M. S.

March 2nd 165.

Repentance repentance thou gift of pure love Come dwell in

in my soul 'Tis in the Heavenly Dove I want to drink deeply

at this fountain of grace I know God is with those who find this low place

When heavenly love is flowing free It yields us
 gospel liberty It fills the soul with purity The heart
 with true thanksgiving Then I will strive to persevere
 in meekness and in godly fear That with the faithful
 and sincere My spirit may be living.

Sanctus. s. h.

Feb^{ry} 1865.

The joyous trumpets sounding clear arise ye valiant
 volunteers In the cause of Truth be strong Rejoice in victory
 over wrong Lo! the day is drawing nigh When souls unto
 the Lord will cry And seek to know & do His will That they may dwell

Sanctus. m. v. on Zion's hill - Feb^{ry} 1865.

Oh how I prize my precious faith it is a heavenly treasure

By it I'm enabled to forsake all carnal joy and pleasure

The world I freely leave behind It has no charms for me

The gospel yields true peace of mind Pure love and liberty

X. J. W. W.

Feb 1865

I feel the need of a deeper baptism Into the work of the

Lord The Holy Ghost and fire from heaven

The sharp and quickning word I want to eat from

my Father's table the bread that perisheth not And

drink of the waters pure & holy That flow from the city of God.

X. J. W. W. March 1865.

In the brights of Maynt' Tim the Lord shall be

praised For the gospel which maketh souls free

And here the bright standard of Truth shall be

rejoiced While we sound forth the great Jubilee

Rejoice O ye Saints and be ye glad For the trumpet

sounds for a great increase While the Angels as one cry

Amen Amen

A. J. Brother J. _____ March 1st 65.

This testimony pure and clean Will search the

House of Israel And in its light may be seen

Who are Christ's chosen people He's set a mark

u e c b e a i f b e i

upon their face And in their hearts doth glow

u q a e a b e d e u

A burning fire a power to shake The earth and

a e b a a i d e d e

it overthrow.

b e i | e i | ||

N. S. a. m.

March 24th 65.

Am I willing cheerfully full sacrifice to make?

h e e e q f d d i b d d e q

Or would I rather save a little thereby miss the

q f e d d i d d i d

prize which the faithful win O, Nay! I give my

e f e d b d e i e q q q q

all unto God freely My strength time and

f e e d b d q q e d

talents soul and body.

i e f d d e i e ||

Second Order. a. e. o

Ye Servants of the living God

Hear not to speak His holy words

Tho' like a sharp two edged sword

The flesh from spirit it divides

For if it wounds tis but to heal

And thankful every soul will feel

Who to its blessed influence yields

This a safe and heavenly guide

N. M.

March 1865.

Deep deep within my soul Let the testimony roll
 Search and cleanse me from all sin Make me pure & clean
 within More devoted I will be Heavenly Father unto
 thee I will labor on with zeal Till thy saving
 power I feel

N. F. S. C. _____ 1865.

The still small voice I will obey Its gentle whispers heed
 Walk in Wisdoms lovely way And cleave unto my
 lead I'll yield obedience to my faith When evils round
 me roll It is the planting of the Lord A shield unto the soul

N. F. M. C. 1865.

The land of the blest the redeemed is
 ♯ ċ a | 9 a ċ | d ċ d | e ċ
 before me I see the bright rivers of eternal
 ḋ ċ | a 9 9 | 9 a ċ | e ċ ḋ ė a ċ
 Peace The calm winds of heaven in music
 | 9 ċ ḋ | e 9 e | f e d | e ċ
 steal o'er me And songs from the homes of
 ḋ | e ḋ ċ | 9 a e 9 | e ḋ
 the pure never cease These are the rewards
 ḣ | e ḋ ḋ | ċ : | ċ | e 9 ċ | e
 of the patient in spirit This is the glad
 e ċ | ċ ḋ e | f 9 a e | f a 9 |
 home they shall ever enjoy And these the
 9 ḋ e ḋ | ċ e e | 9 9 | ċ e
 bright treasures obedience shall merit
 9 | ċ ḋ 9 | e f e ċ | ḋ ḋ
 And these the sweet songs that our harps
 e | f | 9 9 a 9 | e ḋ ċ | e
 shall employ

9 a ċ | ċ : ||

Lord bless thy holy Temple and keep it

ever pure Lord bless thy holy Order that

thy work may endure Lord bless the

congregation that come to worship here

Low low their hearts are bowed to thee

in love and solemn fear There are thy

willing people they hearken to thy voice They

sacrifice the earthly life & in the flames rejoice

They send thy Holy Spirit to strengthen & sustain
That they amid a world of sin may righteousness maintain

67. [67a]

I want to feel that holy fire That burns up
every vain desire That will cleanse the soul from

sin And make it pure and clean within

Holy Angels befriend and keep me safely to

the end Let no sin my soul betray Or draw me

from this holy way -

S. S. S. T.

May 1865.

Wake to courage wake to life Gird on your gospel armor

Lion's glory shall shine forth She shall rise triumphant

Angels gather hear their music Echo round the joyful sound

Tell the tidings to the nations God is in His Temple founded

Larger is the field of labor before me

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

Time it is passing swiftly away Gather up

l e d e | e a | 9 l e | d e | l 1 2

the stones the rubbish be burning Let no

9 9 9 | 9 e e | 9 1 9 9

stumbling blocks be found on the way

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

Trees of righteousness I would be planting

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

That of their fruit I may justly partake

9 9 | e e | d e | a a | e 9

And from my heart may sweet flowers be

9 | a e | e e | e e | e e |

Springing Purity and innocence - emblems of peace -

a e e e | e d e | l l 9 | e e e | d e |

J. J. W. W.

April 1865.

69. Gospel kindred how I love you Tongue or
pen cannot portray The deep feeling of affec-
tion Growing stronger day by day.

Bind these sacred ties together Sealed with
friendship ever true Show to all that Christ
the Savior Is creating things anew -

St. J. a. w. April 1865

Rise my soul in thankfulness to gladly bless the day
That in mercy thou wast called the gospel to obey The morning
star hath appeared the sun now shineth bright with the
pure I'll move along, wrapped in garments white
Canaan

There is no time to be at ease God's work is

swift and strong The spirit calls awake

arise join the Angelic throng The Isles

afar shall hear the sound And many

souls will come And here on Zion's holy

ground They'll find a peaceful home

H. F. W. June. 1865.

Blow blow ye heavenly breezes Bring life with each breath

Break the dry fruitless branches And dispel the power of death

Like the vine we will flourish Like the willow we will grow In the

elements of heaven While gentle zephyrs blow. H. F. W.

H. F. W. c. d. v.

Devoted we'll be to our holy call Obej the
q l a g e l e d i e e d i e e l e e l e e l e e

injunction to freely give up all Unto God a
q e d i e e e d i e e e l e e l e e

full sacrifice cheerfully make The spirit
l a g q l a e e l e e d i e e d

of the world and its glory forsake In that
d l e q g l a e u l a : l q l a

happy mansion whose builder is God The
d i e d e l q e d i e e l

Temple of Truth let us seek an abode
a a l a l q e e l e e d i e

Be humble in spirit in Him place our trusts

l a e u l a g q l a e e l e e
Thus we'll find an inheritance with the

d d l d e e g q l a t
pure and just

b a g l a : |||.....

Manassah South Family. July 1865. v. h.

How lovely are those who have consecrated

all at home in Christ's kingdom to gain

They have their reward eternal & sure

And with Saints in triumph do reign

O blessed are such like jewels they shine

In the kingdom of eternal peace

They count not their lives dear but

patiently toil that the gospel may spread & increase

With them let me dwell forever - forever with the pure & the free

Let nothing my spirit from them ever - in time or eternity

All hail ye bright heralds on God's holy
 † c | e c e | e e d | e e c
 mountain Who preach the glad word and

l g g | g | g a | d c
 the tidings proclaim That Christ has now
 d | g g e | g g | a a

opened a new living fountain Where sin-sick
 a a | g g a | e d c e l a g g
 souls may wash and be clean O come to

l e c d | e d e | c : | g g e i
 these waters they are now flowing freely
 g | a g d e c e f a g

The lame and the halt and blind may
 g | e e e | d e a | e a i
 all come Bathe and wash till your

a | g g a | c d c
 garments are made pure and holy For

l a g g u | e c e | d e c
 the Spirit and Bride invite you to come
 d | e g g e | g a g | e d e | e : ||

O let us be glad and rejoice and praise
our God in His holy sanctuary

For Angels
of Light gather here and shed their pure

influence our spirits to cheer They cover
us o'er with the wings of pure love And

tell us of joys in the bright spheres above
Welcome Angelic beings! Stay O stay

with us leave us not alone - but lead us
gently lead us home home to our

Home in heaven

Home in heaven

Home in heaven

Home in heaven

Thou hast only to reach forth and
ask a blessing And God in His mercy

will grant it thee Thou His arm yet
lean for protection A friend and

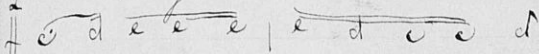
father unto ^{thy} He will be & I will serve
Him with pleasure and gladness

Angels record my covenant above
And they'll sustain me while cheer-

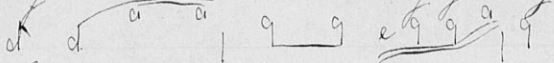
-fully I promise To cleave to the
Order of Wisdom and Love.

Let us move with the winds that blow
 from the mountain We've a goodly inher-
 itance on this holy hill Let us quaff
 the waters from God's living fountain
 These alone will sustain us and our
 beings fill Thrice blessed & happy are
 the meek and lowly In the covenant
 of redemption they are sealed on high
 Peace & rest is for them down down in the
 valley (Where) Angels of purity & love draw nigh

As an army with banners we are march-

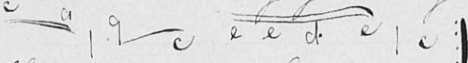


ing on And we must not tarry by the way



The Angels are calling are calling us to come

And we will not tarry by the way



The pleasures of earth and its friend-

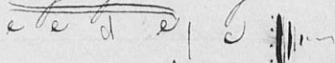
ships we leave For we cannot tarry by

the way We are marching on our re-

ward to receive And we will not

tarry by the way.

tarry by the way.



S. J. address-antoinette. July 1865.

O I love thee I love thee thou beau-

tiful gospel Thy powers of refining I

value most dear Roll on fairest orb

thou bright planet of glory With

elements redeeming the souls of men

to cheer Give me strength give me

power to honor and reverence Thee

beautiful gospel of life I prize thee so

highly my all I give for thee My

treasure the sum of my strife-

How strong is the union of God's
 chosen people How pure is the love by
 which they are bound cemented to-
 gether their souls undivided With
 peace and salvation their spirits are
 crowned Thy lot I have cast with this
 purified number With them unto God
 I've consecrated all no more to look
 back to the pleasures of nature For
 here are enjoyments surpassing them all

Song of Judea

My soul rejoices in the truth, my spirit soars on high

To find its perfect reign amid the shining saints
where purity abounds & where the conquerors' song is

sung by the followers of the Lamb. Here stand the two

Anointed Ones the living Olive Trees; and here God's Order

is made known by His King & Queen, & the counsel of peace is

between them. To this Order Angels bend, on its altar offer gifts for man

Now the Prince of Peace requeth & the sweet song of Judea is

heard again Peace on earth good will to man And the sweet song

of Judea is heard again Peace on earth good will to man. N. B. pub.

81. ^{all}
3 There is strength enough for the honest soul I need

faint by the way For healing waters ever roll To hearts

that humbly pray Thy poor spirit shall be clad

The lowly shall be crowned The broken hearted

shall be glad On Zion's holy grounds -

N. J. c. d. v.

July 1865.

I will bear the chastening rod For this will bring me

near to God And subduing nature proud I will in true

subjection bow Thy angels of light & love will draw near from

heaven above And clothe my spirit with saving grace While

thus I run the heavenly race Canaan

Sweet and melodious are the sounds I hear

4
|| \dot{a} \dot{a} \sim \dot{g} \dot{e} \dot{g} \dot{a} \dot{e} \dot{e} \dot{g} \dot{g}

Like Angel music falling on mine ear

\dot{e} | \dot{f} \dot{e} \dot{d} \dot{e} | \dot{g} \dot{g} \dot{a} \dot{a} \dot{g} | \dot{g}

From worlds above

\dot{e} \dot{g} | \dot{e} \dot{d} \dot{e} |

His full of power yet tranquil & serene

|| \dot{e} \dot{e} \dot{e} \dot{g} \dot{e} \dot{e} \dot{d} \dot{c} || \dot{d}

And souls who's free and purified from sin

\dot{e} \dot{d} || \dot{c} \dot{g} \dot{g} \dot{g} | \dot{c} \dot{b} \dot{c} \dot{d} || \dot{d}

Can feel this love

\dot{g} || \dot{a} \dot{b} \dot{c} \dot{d} :||

This mighty power the old heavens will shake

The earth will reel and slumbering souls awake

And cry to God

And when they call His Angels He will send

To comfort them & consolation send

And give them food.

N.Y. July 1865. a.w.

Let labor more and more for purified Angelic hosts

Gather from the bundles store in the heavenly worlds

above Seal my covenant with the living On the Mount

of sacred Truth Who their lives are ever giving

For the work of God on earth

S. J. G. H.

July 1865.

O! Heavenly Father help me I pray Thy saving power

impart That I may never from thee stray Or from the

truth depart O let thy holy gospel fire Burn deep within

my soul To cleanse & purify from sin and make me

clean and whole

engaged

Humility is a lovely grace This gift my soul doth covet
 It's there's joy & heavenly peace The pure in heart profess it

O! let this sacred gift be mine This beautiful adorning
 'Tis this that makes the soul to shine As the brightness of the morning

S. S. p. v. h. _____ July 1865.

See the heavens are opening New streams of life are flowing

Angels are descending To aid us on to victory Come let us be
 valiant To slay every foe within To meet the armies of heaven

They'll lead us on to victory
 S. S. p. v. h. July 1865.

Against a proud spirit a war is waged In this mating work will be

For no easy come will do for me I will labor fight for the victory

A mighty work has here begun Of free & full redemption
 3 e c d q | l | e l q q |

Who will conquer rise and reign In the blessed day
 2 d e c e | 1 q q e q q |

Creation The virgin followers of the Lamb How sacred
 e e c i a q l e l q l e e | d q |

their devotion I none can offer gifts like them
 q e p e e l | q l e d | e l q

Who have found the day Creation.

S. S. p. b. _____ July 1865.

I'll never ever seek to hide A nature lost in sin &
 q e | e d e t e | e a g e q | q a q e | e d

pride But I will to the gospel bend And hail the truth
 d e d | e d e t e | e d e q q | a g q e

as my best friend Good Angels gather near I pray And
 e | d e d e | a g q q | a g q e

help me in the heavenly way May I devoted ever be
 l q e d e | e d e l q q | e d e q | q a g

Unto a life of purity
 e q q e d e t e | e d e |

Thine arise let thy light shine forth

g g a g d | e d c

And let thy righteousness appear

| | | |

Let thy standard of truth be seen

c e | a c a g

By the nations afar and near

e d | c a a g e | c :

For God is at work with the children of

| i e e e | e c d d e

men Preparing a people to serve Him

d c a a g | a a g a

Whose will their gifts and offerings bring

c e | d e g a g e d

Unto His holy mountain -

c c a | g e d c c

N. C. v. v.

||| Aug²⁴ 1865

Where are the friends that love sincerely

Where my hope my treasure trust His

where the light shines bright and clearly

In a life that's pure and just since

Mortal man is doomed to suffer I am

thankful to my God that I am called

Where all sorrow works the souls eternal good

Second Order h. h.

I'm thankful for my union In the work of God To walk the

holy path Our blessed parents trod Thus truly I'm united

To Christ the living vine And around His holy standard My heart

The pure in heart are truly blest

|| c | c e g | 9 . a | d b c

In heavenly mansions they'll find sweet

9 || 9 a b c c e

rest With brightness and glory their spirits

|| 1 | 9 || 9 . e f e

are crowned For such only such have laid

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

their lives down In humiliation their

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

judgment is passed Their lot with the

|| 1 | 9 | 9

righteous forever is cast And God His promise

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

will surely fulfill Unto those who humbly submit to his will

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

S. M. J.

Aug. 1865.

hall ever time

c d d | c :

O Heavenly Father hear my cry May holy
Angels e'er draw nigh With saving power from

on high To raise me from the earth The

Angels call the sound I hear It vibrates loudly
on mine ear I will obey the call so clear

Be rising from the earth.

Banaan. m.m. 1865.

I am bound for that happy land Where sorrow cannot
come With my dear gospel hindered I am swiftly marching on
There is nothing that shall hinder me For heaven I am

bound And with the meek & pure in heart I ever will be found. A.M.

I love the precious work God It yieldeth joy and peace

Handwritten musical notation for the first line.

To those who tread the narrow path And in the work increase

Handwritten musical notation for the second line.

Souls who in true subjection bow And from all sin are free

Handwritten musical notation for the third line.

Such are adorned with heavenly grace With true humility

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line.

S. S. M. S. Oct^r 1865.

We have entered a work that purifies And from gross

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line.

material things we rise In the gospel of Christ which

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line.

satisfies Our inward spiritual cravings To the ends

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh line.

of the earth O may it extend And hungry souls unto

Handwritten musical notation for the eighth line.

it bend May the gentle dews of the morning descend

Handwritten musical notation for the ninth line.

Upon them with power that's saving.

Handwritten musical notation for the tenth line.

There is immortal life for me And I will

seek to gain it I'll bear the cross more cheerfully

Then truly I'll obtain it In doing this I know

it will insure the gift of freedom I'll be alive

in gathering home to bear me out of ^{all}Edom

N. J. c. d. s. Oct. 1865.

Come let us be moving on Until the conquest we have won

And we can hear the sound Well done O good & faithful

servants Come enter now into the rest Prepared for the truly

blest Where no evil can molest Pure love will reign triumphant

N. J. p. s. h. Oct. 1865.

As the gentle dew drops upon the tender plants

So are the gifts of the spirit unto me They cheer

and give freshness and lift the soul in love

As the immortal spheres where dwell the pure

and free Then why should I crave the pleasures

of time They are tasteless and vain & so soon

decay But the gifts of the spirit holy and

divine are of priceless worth & will never

pass away.

Wm. A. B. Eldredge

Oct. 1865.

Let me feel that I am loved By the

honest good and true And I ask for

nothing greater All my treasure is with

you I could stem the foaming ocean

I could walk upon its waves And amid

their wild commotion I would sing the

Lord will save.

Received from 2nd Family

Originated at Endfield. n.h.

With resurrected souls I'll onward hasten The spirit of the world

torment & chasten With stripes that will cause Old nature to

yield and die meath the sword Your battle fields S. D. a. w.

Why should we not give glory to God

All honor is due Praise praise unto

Him the Most High His infinite mercy

His love so boundless flows unto us if to

Him we draw nigh He has given the gospel a heaven

formed plan of redemption to life and regenerate man O beautiful

work from the fount of all good Let the heart turn to gladness be

thankful to God In His Temple so holy Jerusalem bright We are

call'd to inhabit this City of light The framers builder Jehovah our God

His things are still mystery in this pure abode We adore the great Thunder
give glory to Him Our song shall be praises salvation our theme

In each dark and trying hour God is able to

3 2

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

sustain And will bless His chosen people Who the cause of

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

truth maintain High o'er all the raging billows He will hold

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

them in His hand And He safely will conduct them To the

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

Blessed promised Land.

| e d e d | c |||

J. B. m. v.

1865.

Dear old attending Spirits Offerings of the sincere soul

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

Those who seek with earnest feelings Unto God to give

g | | e | g e | f

the whole Sparing not one single idol Cutting loose each

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

earthly bands Such become the flowers of heaven The beauty of the

a a g | g g | g | g | g g g

Nov 11th 1865.

Spirit Land.

J. B.

Awaken to judgment the Spirit now cries

The Bridegroom cometh arise arise

With lamps trimmed and burning go forth to meet him

For he bringeth an increase to Zion

To this call of the Spirit will thankfully yield

While the waters are moving step in and be healed

Bring all your burdens and every transgression

To the Order of God by an honest confession.

Nov 15th

Eldress A.

107. ^{mf} The things of earth are fleeting They're
 transient as a dream And all who seek for treasures
 there will find them false and vain ^{mf} These I
 will daily labor with zeal to gain that power which
 will to me a substance bring And strength in every hour.

Banana Nov 1865.

^{mf} Truth alone can stand all else will surely fail
 There is naught in heaven or earth that against it
 can prevail I know ^{mf} Then why do ye vain men seek
 to vie with powers above? All thy artifice and skill

will like empty bubbles prove Man tho' great God is great

ter Man tho' wise God is wiser His plans will wither

Canterbury

Elder A.

Why weep ye for the loved one? His spirit is

now at rest In a bright and happy home

He'll dwell with the pure and blest

He's gone where no earthly blight can

reach him and in purified mansions

above Angels will greet and kindly will

lead him & clothe him with garments of love

Given & Sung at the funeral of George Clough Nov 19th 1865.

109. Salvation's for me I know 'tis free For this I'll leave

2
2g | 2g a 2e | 2v ~ 2g | 2v
of Baile It is for all who hear the call Come out
1g 2v | | ~ a g e | 2v

of her my people Her sin's forsake do not partake
2v 2g | 2e : 2v b g a e | 2v 2v

Of her plagues for they are many Her tempts are eyes
2v e 2v ~ 2v e 2v ~ 2v e 2v

to be unclean Of her goods we crave not any
2v | 2v g e 2v | : : : :

N. S. v. s.

Dec^r 1865.

2 The Spirit gives both life and breath 'Tis brightening
2v | a b a g | a c d | e l

and enduring While earthly treasures and its wealth
2v e | a a e | a g e c c | d e d e

Must perish with the using Then give me food bright
2v | d e d | b a | a a : 2v | g e d e

Angels give 'Tis riches that are lasting For in the
2v g a | g e | d e d | | a a c | b a

Spirit I would live Of heavenly gifts be feasting. v. s.
2v e | a a | d e | e l | b a | a a : : :

To the bright and summer land I am

Marching hand in hand With a spotless

virgin band clothed in robes of beauty

May become a shining light Wash my

garments make them white Wash beneath

the rays of light In the Heavenly City.

N. S. a. w. Nov 1865.

Christ's example teaches us submission true submission To bear

the ^{lowly} x that we may find salvation We'll follow in the footsteps

of Him who paved the way that leads into the Mount of God To His

eternal mansions. Nov. p. h. 1865

101
The truth of the gospel is what I desire May it

work in my heart as a purifier To fit & prepare me

a pure abode For the indwelling of the Spirit of God

I long to be quickened with power and life Renew-

ed for the contest cease not the strife That my soul

may rise from nature's loss And gain redemption by

bearing the cross.

Dec^r 1865. N.B.

Have along ye chosen band Unto the happy kingdom You possess

the goodly land Promised to the faithful Tatter not nor turn aside

Angels watch o'er you For to the heavenly Lamb's Bride have paved the way

O there's a land of rest prepared for those that
 overcome and lay low their strong enemy and reign
 in triumphant victory We will wage the war

gird on the whole armor of faith & the helmet of
 salvation And let judgment roll on & the

purifying streams of repentance their healings
 bring Let the weak stand take courage & be strong
 And those who wait upon the Lord renew their

strength They soar above the transient scenes of
 time They run and not weary

before you

walk not faint for the Lord is their eye =

lasting strength fortress and strong tower

S. M. P. P. b.

Dec 165.

I will bow to the spirit of the Lord And in

lowliness of soul Seek that fountain which cleanseth
from sin That its waters may over me roll

For what are the struggles of life If God's

holy power we obtain And what are the
shadows of death If life everlasting we gain

S. F. c. d. v. Jan 166

Pass ye thro' the gates To the holy City Come up ye feel the

As we build up the walls of the New Creation

Our weapons of warfare we'll hold No enemy
can come near our habitation If we contend with

courage bold Altho' the work is great, yet our God

is with us He'll lead us with a mighty arm

And His ministering Angels hover around us

In danger they'll sound the alarm

land Saith the holy Spirit lead up the highway Gather

up the stones And raise high the standard For my chosen

people

January 1866.

Jan^{ry} 66.

Jan^{ry} 66.

Jan^{ry} 66.

Jan^{ry} 66.

Jan^{ry} 66.

Jan^{ry} 66.

Jan^{ry} 66.

The windows of heaven are opening are opening
The sweet Dove of peace is descending to earth

Myriads of spirits from the realms of the blessed
Are sent forth from God to herald the truth

Ye wise do not be found slumbering
Set your light shine o'er land and o'er sea

Sound I sound the trumpet of free salvation
Raise higher the standard of true Liberty.

In the work of self denial I'm determined to be bold
Stand the test

thro every trial like a strong & valiant soul

S. F. Christopherson

Jan 21 66

In the work of self denial I'm determined to be bold
Stand the test thro every trial like a strong & valiant soul

Surrender! not while there's a God to sustain me

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

Not while there's a teacher in Lion's domain

i g g g g l e l g a g g.

I've ate of thy joys and drank of thy sorrows

g. g g g g e e e e g e

And thro' all conditions my trust is the same

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

O beautiful Lion how sore thy oppression

! e d e e e e d e d e d e a

How gladly thy foes would accomplish thy fall

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

But God will sustain thee I'm sure of thy glory

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

When lost to thy interest I'm lost into all

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

Canterbury _____ eldrefs Dorothy

O God may light divine Enter this heart of mine May it be a

|| f a b | e d e | e f i | d e g | e d e i

dwelling place of thy love thy truth & grace. Carle

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

When the gospel trumpet sounds I will be ready

To move forward on new ground with the pure & holy

I will fear no sacrifice God requires of me

I'm resolved to gain the prize Life and liberty

S. J. S. v. v.

Jan^{ry} 66

My purpose is to worship God when here I do

assemble I will not - My, in thought nor deed
In any wise dissemble My spirit shall unfettered

be My heart devoted fully I'll worship in

simplicity, In holiness and beauty

S. J. S. v. S. Jan^{ry} 1866.

I let me gather down in the lowly valley

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

Down where the gifts of heaven I can find

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

And where the Lord's Anointed can bless me

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

And where eternal life is found I cannot dwell on

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

barren mountains For there my soul would perish

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

And die Then let me go where I can be nourished

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

Where I can hear the Shepherd's voice.

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

J. S. M. P.

Feb 3 1866

For the power of God I'll labor For His Spirit I will strive To worship Him with

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

joy I'll awake & be alive Shaking off earthly shackles Putting nature to shame

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

By engaging in the battles His holy power I'll gain

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

119. Lay hold upon eternal life the Spirit

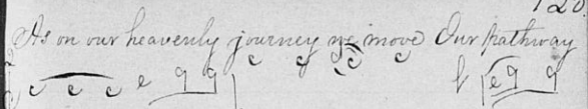
doth proclaim Why to the sordid things
of time would ye return again Or why would

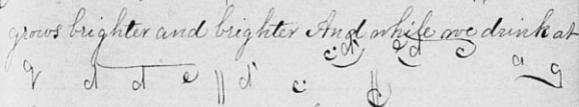
ye descend into the dark abyss To hanker
after carnal joys of sin and wickedness

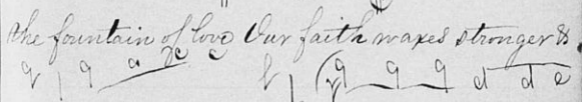
O say - Look up behold the bow of Promise
beameth bright And He who placed it in

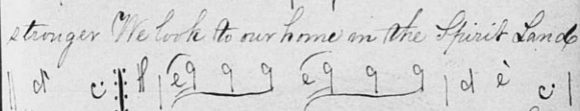
the cloud will guide the Ark aright Then
we will pledge ourselves to be the children of

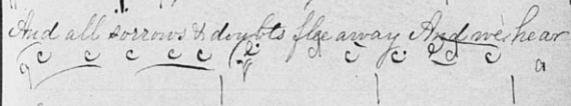
the Day And render thanks that we have found the new living way

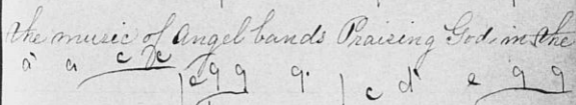
As on our heavenly journey we move Our pathway


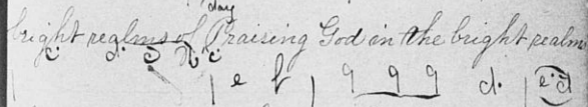
grows brighter and brighter And while we drink at


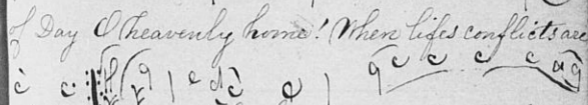
the fountain of love Our faith waxes stronger &


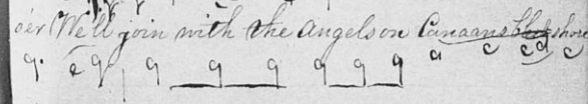
stronger We look to our home in the Spirit Land


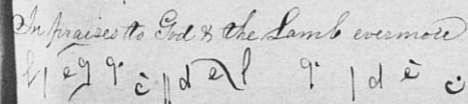
And all sorrows & doubts fly away And we hear


the music of angel bands Praising God in the


bright realms of Praising God in the bright realms


of Day O heavenly home! Where life's conflicts are


o'er We'll join with the angels on Canaan's shore


In praises to God & the Lamb evermore


Awake my soul they zeal renew And keep the
 precious prize in view Thy heavenly journey still pursue

And press into the kingdom Let nothing hinder or stand

Thy progress in the work of God But bless the Spirit & the
 word Which giveth gospel freedom.

H. J. M. a.

I will seek immortal life for earthly things will
 fail Grace not to wage an earnest strife Till faith & love prevail
 My soul take courage God is true Seek thou His love to
 win His blessing falleth like the dew On hearts that conquer sin

H. J. March 1866..

There is power in the work which the

Lord hath established Look up then with

hope O ye children of men Behold the

bright kingdom where Saints are assembled

Where Christ in His glory is appeared again

Ye have only to knock and a door will be

opened Ye have only to ask and your souls

shall receive If ye bring all your burdens

to Gods Holy Order Your spirits no longer

shall sorrow and grieve.

N. H. C. d. v. Feb 1866

123.

On the wings of pure love my spirit

is rising While faith hope and joy my
heart is inspiring I feel that kind angels

are near with a blessing And peace like
a mighty river is flowing Sweet peace

is a jewel its ornaments heaven's
choicest of gifts to mortals e'er given

Sweet peace shall be mine I'll gain it
& keep it Henceforth with my whole heart

and soul I will seek it.

Edw. A. Feb 7 1866.

On the consecrated ground I will ever live

|| 9 9 9 | e 9 19 19

With the pure I will be found my all to God I'll

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

give It is the cheerful giver That He doth brightly crown

|| 9 e | 9 | 19 a e | a 9 9 |

There I will dwell forever On Zion's holy ground

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

N. Y. m. c.

March 1866

A valiant soldier I will be In the cause of Liberty

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

Fight with gospel energy The flesh that cruel tyrant

9 a 9 | l e | d d | 1 9 9 | g a | c c :

I'll have my weapons keen and bright And keep

| e | 9 | f e | c e | 9 9

a watch by day & night To put the enemy to

f e | e | l e | d d | 1 9 9 | 9 | c d

flight That I may rise triumphant

e | f | 1 9 | f d | e | c c | |||

N. Y. r. o. March 1866.

3 I will gather down where the gentle

rivulets flow Where the rough tide of nature

my peace cannot overthrow For the wild waves

of passion seek my little bark to sway For here

is found my Anchor my sure support & stay

My Savior blessed Savior in thine Arbor of pure

love I will dwell secure forever nor from thy

precepts rove For I love thee I love thee my

heart shall ever thine Around thy sacred

Altar where purity's enshrined. a.w.

Hand. W. J.

I will keep in sight of the gospel light

That my spirit and mind may be free

I will work with a will my call to fulfill

In true simplicity I will break every band

with a fearless hand And strike for liberty

That my soul may arise & gain the rich prize

That is found in purity.

J. G. C. d. v.

April 1866

The spirit is calling arise by morning Work while tis day your time be

improving I work in earnest work with a spirit that life eternal may be mine

A. G. April 1866.

Let us united heart and hand March on to that

bright land Where the pure Angelic band Is praising
God the Father In holy strains let us sing Make the
heavenly arches ring Let each one an offering bring

May gospel love be flowing.

S. G.

Sacred love power divine Surround us continue

May our Spirits blend in one While the heavenly rage we

run cheerfully joyfully We'll strive for the victory

Press with courage ever new Keep the precious prize in view

Canaan. 1866.

O beautiful Zion thy courts I admire

In thee is contained all the soul can

desire Thy God is a just God, He

giveth to all A liberal reward who

obey their high call In thy pleasant

valley a river does glide Whose waters

are cleansing and on either side The

fair tree of life with its branches so

green Its leaves for the healing of

the nations is seen.

129. Who will dare to slight the gift

♯ C | e i e d c | c i c

The Orders and the power of God

i | f9^a a9 e | 9^a 9 9 |

Let such remember they shall reap

9 a a | a c a a 9 e | 9

A fearful and a just reward

i e i | e d c d 9 | c :

But those who prize His day of grace

And in His work are faithful found

9 | a a a e | a 9 e d |

There home shall be a heavenly place

e d c e d | e i e | 9

Where love and joy and peace abound.

i e i | e 9 9 e d | c : ||

S. J. C. D. V. _____ 1866.

3 Rejoice and sing with gladness for the truth in

♯ f | 9 e a 9 | l d e l | 9 9

victory triumphs. The Lord is great and

e d | c i f | 9 | 9 e

Angels of love I gather me home

c c d c

To the fountain of life and salvation

c a 9 9 l e e l 9 9

In nature's desert I would not roam

e e e d c P 9 a 9 9

From my lovely gospel relation

c e 9 d e d e c

Earth's dark shadows from my soul

flee away I am seeking a substance

9 9 9 9 l e e d c d

enduring A treasure eternal that will

e l 9 9 l e e d d c c P 9

not decay In heaven I would be securing

a c 9 9 c e a 9 l d e e

H. M. J. W.

April 1866.

powerful and He moves on before us

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

9 c e e d c e :||: Chh 1st Order-

I will keep in sight of the gospel light that my
spirit and mind may be free I will work with a will

my call to fulfill in true simplicity I will break
every band with a fearless hand and strike for liberty

that my soul may arise and gain the rich prize
that is found in purity

I want to gain gospel life more energy of spirit that with
the pure the meek and lowly Jesus I may inherit I will not soar

above the x nor seek for earthly pleasures but with the faithful
rise from the dead to gain pure heavenly treasures.

S. F. a. c.

S. F. a. c.

S. F. a. c.

S. F. a. c.

S. F. a. c.

Gently doth the Spirit call me

g e d | c d e d | d

And I hasten to obey

e g | a g a g | g

Clothed with faith my soul shall journey

e g | a g a g | g e d

Ever on its heavenly way

f c d e c | e d c e |

Thro' the shadows and the light

d d | d d | e d c e |

Tho' unnumbered phantoms try me

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

On His power I will rely

e g | a a |

Tho' the hosts of earth defy me

e d | c c | e d d c |

Are not Angels ever nigh

g e | c d | e d c e |

And their love my path shall light

d d | d g | e d c e |

O What is worldly wisdom ambition
 or power They ever fail the soul in its
 most trying hour They rob it of rest in

the heavenly clime And leave it a
 wreck on the bleak shores of time Then

O let us live in devotion and love And
 gather the wisdom that is given above With

sweet aspirations advance to that home
 where doubt grief and struggles can

never more come

So. G.

May 1866. c. d. v.

never more come

So. G.

May 1866. c. d. v.

Let us go forth cheerfully seeking new

beauties springing bright and fresh

from consecrated soil With joyful

hearts and one united voice O let our

thanks and praise ascend unto our

Father heavenly friend That His rich

blessing may descend upon our con-

secrated soil.

J. G.

Given for our Annual walk out

May 18th 1866

In love and gratitude pure offerings

I will bring And in the heights of

Lion sweet praises I will sing Unto

my heavenly Parents who have opened the

way of full & free salvation to all who

will obey Here in the Sanctuary I pledge

myself to live in obedience to the truth

henceforth my all I give That with the

pure in heart I daily may increase & wear

a robe of innocence & dwell in perfect Peace.

In the day when I make up my jewels

Saith the Lord I'll remember those who

have kept my holy word They shall

glory in my presence rejoice in my love

And upon them will rest the heavenly Dove

In a peaceful habitation & a sure dwelling

place They shall rest & repose be crown'd

with saving grace I will open the win-

dows of heaven unto them And my

power & rich blessing upon them will descend.

God resisteth the proud and lofty

The vain and the despight But He giveth
grace to the lowly The meek and the

religant Then let us bow with a spirit
low In exceeding self-abacement Then

unto us His mercy will flow thro'
The Order of appointment.

J. J. S. S.

May 1866.

Come ye up to the help of the Lord against the mighty
enemy of me conquer & gain the day We must drive all bondage away

N. Y. N. v. b. April 1866.

Clothe me Lord with saving grace With

power my spirit quicken Plant me on the

rock of truth Firm and unshaken

I will prize thy heavenly gifts I will

make them mine That my soul in

innocence and purity may shine

Will gird our gospel armor on And labor without ceasing

To keep the way firm & strong Thru light will be increasing

And as we journey on We'll sing the living chorus Glory to

our King & Queen Who paved the way before us. A. S. P. S. H.

Let our offerings ascend to our Father

above Unto Him we'll draw nigh for

His mercy and love He so freely bestows

on His children below Who are willing

the pleasures of earth to forego Such

truly become Kings & Priests unto God

They are joined to Christ who is the

Truth & the Word Let us shout hal-
-lue

lue sing praises ever new As we march

march along with His beloved few

H. G. C. W. H. - 29 May 1866.

Handwritten notes in the left margin, including "wor", "the", "a", "A", "D", "dese", "ac", "Ov", "i. q."

We love the faith of the gospel The gift of free
 salvation It will redeem the fallen race From sin
 and condemnation Then hold ye fast the living faith
 'Tis not of man's invention It is from God who reigns
 above This claims our whole attention
 N. J. pub. _____ May 1866.

I am ashamed of an evil nature I am ashamed of
 the power of sin But I'm not ashamed I'm not ashamed
 to battle Untill victory I win Then down down on the head of
 the serpent Firmly my feet shall be my hand shall wield the
 two-edged sword And slay the enemy. N. J. c. d. v
 _____ May 1866.

140. The gifts of God are new and

refreshing I will strive to make

them mine Bow and bend be simple

and yielding That in gospel grace

may shine Come lovely Angels and

clothe my spirit With a mantle of

pure love With the just may I

inherit joy and peace in the realms of

St. J. O. R. July 1866

Unto our holy faith we closely will adhere

In this the holy spirit saith we have no cause to

Sound sound the trumpet aloud

Of free and full salvation Let it
echo thro' each clime And be heard

by every nation From strife and
discord may they turn Unto this

heavenly way And seek God's
righteous will to learn His holy

will obey -

Canaan

1866

fear It teaches us to deny ourselves of worldly fame

Thus in the heavenly world's above receive a new name

O! God when thy judgment is

filling the earth And cries of deep

anguish are heard May we be endowed

with power and might To minister

thy holy word Baptize us with zeal

that our souls may increase Till treasures

we have to bestow Like waves of the

sea may thy Spirit roll on The

honest shall welcome its flow -

N. B. C. D. V. _____ July 1866

I why cling to earth and earthly enjoy-
 =ments Like a vapor they pass so quickly
 away

The soul seeks its rest in heavenly
 employments Seeks for pleasures that

will not decay The fruits of the Spirit
 are life joy and peace But the pleasures

of earth end in pain Let Christ be my
 portion my shield and my staff

I'll count all else loss His blessing
 to gain —

N. J. m. p. July 1866.

What beautiful Truths are now

unfolding What brightness & glory my

eyes are beholding A Temple all

glorious formed without hands & to

Foundation pillars forever will stand

A dwelling secure for the lowly in

spirit The pure in heart & right

may inherit This Temple was truly

our Fathers own plan His Wisdom

will outvie the art of man - N. J.

d e e g | d e d q) ... etc.

Lovely is my home in Zion

Graced with gems of priceless worth

Souls who have escaped from Babylon

And are rising from the earth

Soaring aloft on Eagles pinions

Towards the sun's meridian blaze

There to dwell in the light of heaven

And with Angels unite in praise

J. M. J. a. w.

July 1866.

There is no time to lose on the
 heavenly journey Be alive and awake
 the Spirit now calls To unsheath the
 sword gird on the gospel armor And
 on the Rock of Truth to fearlessly fall
 For God is at work to gather the wheat
 into His garner to be threshed and
 fanned And no earthly power can His
 purpose defeat His justice and mercy
 forever will stand.

a a b a g a :|| Mr. J. R. L.

Lord I crave thy holy power To protect me

night and day And to guide me every

hour In thy pure and holy way May

my soul stand unshaken When the

angry billows roll Thus secure a home

in heaven Free from sin & death's controll

H. J. m. s.

July 1866.

Moved by the Spirit of the Lord & quickened by his holy
word we will march we will march To the heavly City

Every step we take is new as in victory we pursue

The narrow path that brings to view This bright celestial City

2 Let by earnest prayer and watching

Thy triumph ~~of~~ reign Over the

strong power of evil And eternal life

obtain Earthly fetters shall not bind

me Or my soul in death enchain With

the pure I would be rising To redemptions

holy plane -

Wm. J. M. A. J. July 1866.

Draw near draw near good Angels My heart is needy of

your love Draw near & help my spirit To rise to realms above For faintly I be

gathering to that immortal home Where bands are never broken nor any come

Let us offer praise & glorify God in the
|| c i c e # c e # 9 9 a || 9 9

congregation of His Saints. Let us join

9 e c l c d e d # 9 9 c l c
the resurrection band who are praising

h i e i d d # e e 9 | c c
him in the Spirit Land; they who stand

upon the sea of glass, with the harps
i d c d e l e 9 # 9

of God in their hands shouting victory
9 a a a a 9 9

shouting victory Hark! their music rolls
9 e c c e # 9 9 9 9 9 9

thro' the heavens let us catch the joyful
9 7 | c c e # 9 9 9 9

sound. Glory honor and power
9 9 | a 9 9 | e c e # 9 9 9 |

are thine are thine O Lord forever. N. G.
c u | 9 | e d | e 9 9 c c c

|| 22

The Lord will draw near to His people
 in judgment Let none seek to hide from
 His all seeing eye Let us open our hearts make
 ready to receive His messengers of truth
 for lo! They are nigh This truth will make
 free every honest hearted soul From the
 nature and bondage of sin It will be
 as a fire a soul purifier Till the im-
 -age of Christ is formed within

N. J. Given at the Meeting House. July 29th
 e. n.

The lovely gift of purity I do desire

|| G. | G. G. G. e e e | d d e d.

Unto its holy standard my soul does

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

aspire Then every thought and word

e. G. G. | a a e e | a | G

O Lord shall be Pure and innocent

G. e d e | e e | e a a

then thou wilt own me A living

e | d d a e | e i G G

sacrifice on the Altar of Truth To

e e e e | G a a a G G. e

do thy sacred will in the days of my

d d d e | G G e | G e d

youth It is my greatest joy and I

G. G. e e e d e e | d

will e'er be found Bowing to the Spirit

d d e | G | G e e d e e

on Zion's holy ground -

e | d d e d e e | e :|| H. M. S. r. o.

When I meet with gospel friends in
 devotion so free My strength to my God
 devoted shall be All my bands I
 will break haughty pride lay aside
 These foes to my peace with me shall
 not abide To worship in the spirit
 with Angel bands I meet To lay
 my tithes & offerings down at my Saviors
 feet To hear the faithful Shepherds
 the solemn truths proclaim Then

cry aloud ye watchmen spare not
g g g g q q q

but cry again spare not but cry again
q q a q q q q e d q

South Family _____ Sep^r 1866.

In the hour of sweet devotion Every
q l q a c e e d d e i e
care and burden flies And our hearts

d d d e e d e e e e d
with pure emotion To the realms
c d d e g q q i e c

of faith arise There we find immor-
e d e q d d d d e
tal pleasures Here our souls enjoy

e e d d l l l l e
 repose Mid the bright eternal
e d d e d c q c e

treasures That shall crown our labors close.
e d d q i c q e d e q
N. M. C. S. S. Sep^r 1866.

How strikingly the signs appear

2

That the harvest time is near When the

reapers will go forth To gather many souls

from earth To Mount Zion they will

come And worship at Jerusalem Their

gifts and talents they will bring And

dedicate to her King and Queen.

N. J. C. C. H.

Sep^r 1866.

The door of hope is opened And we have entered in by confession
 of repentance And remission from sin And gladly we invite and

Yet in darkness bound To come with us to ^{our} ^{our} salvation

Blow blow the trumpet O ye servants of

God In the heights of Mt Zion Sound it
aloud Proclaim to the Nations the great jubilee

Christ kingdom is established bless God we are
free The Bridegroom has come & will banish

our fears For the heavenly Bride in fine
saiment appears While a beautiful band of

Virgins advance And with songs of rejoicing
praise God in the dance.

M. J. Selders Antoinette. Sep^r 1866.

here is found.

Hear my prayer O Heavenly Father

|| *(Musical notation)*
 Leave me not to go astray Thro' repentance

(Musical notation)
 may I enter In the strait and narrow
 way There I'll plunge in Jordans

(Musical notation)
 waters There my spirit will redeem And

(Musical notation)
 with Lion's sons & Daughters Bathe and
 wash until I'm clean.

(Musical notation)
 J. J. m. j. m. _____ Sep^r 11/66

The union of the gospel how lovely & how pure It is my only treasure
 it forever will endure There is no earthly treasure that with it can

(Musical notation)
 compare This lovely gospel union will labor for with care

In true resignation we will bow to the will

of Him who said unto the tempest "Peace

be still" He is our Pilot and will surely guide

Our bark safely o'er the rough rolling

tide Then let us take courage while the

fair port we near For our Savior now bids us

"be of good cheer" Tho' affliction and sorrow

may often intervene By the power of His

Spirit and His word we will lean

N. J. C. W. H. Sep^r 1866.

Wait not! wait not! The Spirit calleth
 ¶ 9 2 1 9 4 | d e f d g |
 thee To leave earthly pleasures behind And
 ¶ 9 9 || 9 a v

come to Christ kingdom where love flourisheth
 ¶ 9 2 e c || d e (9 1 9 e d
 free There immortal treasures to find
 ¶ 2 || e d e a e || 4 ||

Where tears of affliction are wiped from all
 ¶ 2 c v e a
 eyes And songs of rejoicing are heard For
 ¶ 9 c ¶ 9 a 9 2 | e d g ¶ 9 9

The saints in white robes with Christ now
 ¶ 2 c d a
 arise Marching home to the City of God
 ¶ 9 a ¶ 9 2 e c | d e f || 9
 Marching home to the City of God O I
 ¶ 9 9 1 2 9 2 | ¶ e d

hear the Angels calling calling me to
 ¶ c e 2 9 | a 9 c e f c a g

come To the heavenly light in those

mansions so bright Where darkness gives

place to the brightness of Day.

N. G.

 Sep^r 1866.

O Liberty sweet liberty I will arise

and dwell with thee For thou doth set

the Spirit free From elements of nature

No where else canst thou be found

Only on Mt. Zion's ground Thou art

diffusing all around Heavenly joy & pleasure

N. G. c. v. h. Sep^r 1866.

There is in the heavenly spheres a

place of rest for the faithful soul

We will arise and gain this robe

of salvation Tho' adverse winds may

intervene the tempest roar and

billows beat Our bark we'll steer with

courage bold till we reach this blissful haven

N. Y. p. v. h.

Oct 11 1866.

Burst the bands of death Be alive in spirit

Work ye while 'tis day Life to inherit

O Heavenly ^{ref} Father hear my prayer

♪ c̣ | c̣ c̣ c̣ ḍ e | 9 9 9

Protect me when there's danger near

| |

Let my ~~evil~~ thought ensnare Or rob

♪ ḍ e ḍ ḍ e c̣ c̣ | 9 9 9 | e

me of salvation For I would seek the

♪ e e ḍ | c̣ c̣ | ḍ | e e e ḍ |

valley low Where cleansing waters freely

♪ ḍ e c̣ c̣ e | 9 9 a 9 | e 9

flow To plunge beneath the living stream

9 | |

With ^{ref} Sons Sons and Daughters

♪ a | 9 e ḍ e | c̣ c̣ e |)))

N. Y. f. t.

Oct 1866.

Have no fellowship With the works of darkness

♪ e 9 | a a f | 9 f e h | d. d. |

But arise to view The crown of perfect brightness

♪ e 9 | c̣ c̣ e e | 9 9 f ḍ | c̣ c̣ |

N. Y. Oct 1866.

16.2

How thou art lovely Thy standard

3

9 1

raised is truth A shining Mount of

1 9

9 1

glory New heavens and new earth

9 9

9 1

9 9

9 1

9 9

9 1

9 9

9 1

9 9

9 1

I let thy people ever Walk on thy

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

lovely vale Here with Almighty power

1 9

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

In righteousness prevail

1 9

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

N. Y. a. w.

Octbr 1866

Upon the rock of truth doth stand The Chh that

3

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

God hath builded High above the earthly plane There it is

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

1 1

erected No evil works against it ever can prevail By Almighty

1 9

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

power It will be justified. N. Y. a. w. h. Nov. 1866.

1 9

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

9 1

3 My faith I will obey

f: c e. d e e c

For 'tis the voice of God

q a a l e q

That's calling to my soul

q e e d e a

To walk the narrow road

q q e e d e :

No trials that may come

: c a a c a a q

Nor crosses howe'er great

q e q l a c

Shall turn my soul aside

c e. q l a q

For it I consecrate

q e e d e c

Chh. Hancock.

C. M. F.

1866

2 Hear the Angels softly whispering

Hear the kindly tones of love

Come ye out from nature's darkness

Bask in God's pure light above

Come where never-failing fountains

Of life and love and joy abound

Come and dwell with us in heaven

Where no sin nor woe is found

Chas. Hancock - C. M. F.

3 I have chosen thee for mine

a a g | g a c | d

And I will thy soul refine

c d | e e d c d | d

By my holy power divine

e c a | a g a c | d

Thy thou be true and constant

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

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

Saith the Holy Saviour

c d | d c a | a e d c | e : u

J. S. Sweet.

Chh Hancock.

2 I've passed thro' trials many
 q̣. ẹ c. ḅ ạ q̣ ẹ q̣.

Shall I yield the conquest now?
 e q̣ a. ā ạ c̣ e d

My spirit answers firmly
 e. ḍ e e ḍ c ā q̣.

I'll not break youth's solemn vow.
 e q̣ q̣ ā a q̣ q̣ ||

I promised God in earnest
 e. q̣ q̣ ā a a ā q̣.

That I would constant prove
 q̣. ẹ c. c̣ e d d

That in nature's fearful tempest
 e e e. ḍ e a q̣ q̣.

I would not forget his love.
 e q̣ q̣ q̣ e d q̣ ||

Chh. Hancock - - - 1865.

We must not be dreaming While

Gods light is beaming We must not

be standing still We must strip off

strip off the bondage of the flesh

And labor to know Gods will

With spirit true and strong We

must conquer all wrong Drive weak-

ness & doubt away And gather up

gather up the gifts that are flowing

To help us in Gods holy way

Ye powers on high your aid I lend
i e d c q i e d c

That I with firmness may ascend
i c i e d e q a q

The heavenly path our Parents trod
q q a c a q

Tho' fraught with sorrow leads to God
i e i a i e d c

And in this path so pure and bright
i e i e i q q q

I'll gladly suffer for the right
q a c c i a q q

To gain a home with those who stand
q c c q e q c i c

As victors on the immortal land
q q q q

N. D. a.w. _____ Nov. 1866.

I can say dearest friends you are my relation
i c c c d i e q e d e q

In your midst I have found joy and consolation
q q c d q q q e d c c

I will not look back to the dark field of
f e l | 1 9 9 a | 9 e e | l d l

nature Ah! may this a wilderness thro' drear
l e | e | 9 c e e e e e

For one But I must press on to obtain the
1 9 9 | l l | l e e e | e 9

Kingdom Of life joy and peace & liberty
l e | 9 9 | e e e e e e e e

Obedience to truth shall be my motto
e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

Inscribed on the banner of freedom & love
9 | e e e e | e e e e | e 9 e | 9

And my earthly power my progress shall
e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

hinder While bound to profess the fair City above
l e | e e | 9 e | 9 9 9 | 1 |

N.H. m. p. _____ Nov. 1866.

When I ask them I find many gospel treasures
e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

Charity, love and peace They will fill my measure
e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e

I love thee O Zion and here I'll ever dwell

♯ 1 9. 9 1 | d e d | e e e | e

For in thee our bread is sure thy waters never

fail And here we are feasting on the fruit of

the vine O Zion. I love thee thou sweet home

of mine I love to go down in thy vallies low

And wash in refreshing rivers that flow

And then ascend to thy lovely height

Praising God for the gospel so pure and bright

And wash in refreshing rivers that flow

And then ascend to thy lovely height

Praising God for the gospel so pure and bright

And wash in refreshing rivers that flow

And then ascend to thy lovely height

Praising God for the gospel so pure and bright

And wash in refreshing rivers that flow

And then ascend to thy lovely height

Praising God for the gospel so pure and bright

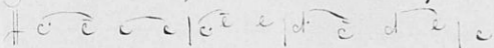
And wash in refreshing rivers that flow

And then ascend to thy lovely height

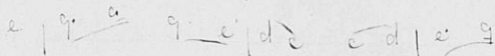
Praising God for the gospel so pure and bright

And wash in refreshing rivers that flow

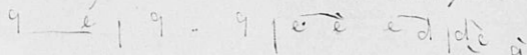
Beautiful and glorious are the saints of God



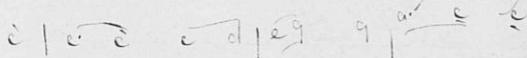
Who worship him in spirit and receive the



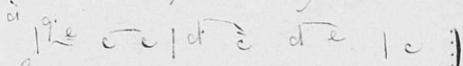
quickening word That resurrection power



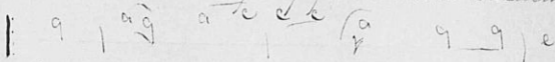
that causes them to stand Triumphantly



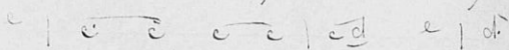
victorious A spotless virgin band



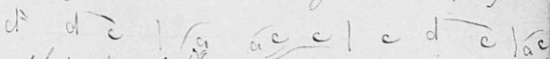
Such honor and glorify God while on earth



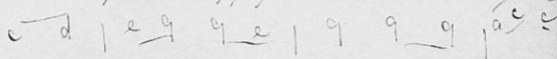
They hold the lamp of truth that lights



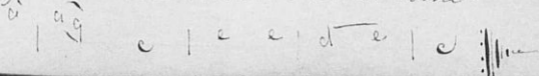
The pilgrims path As they move swiftly on



to their final happy home In that heav'n-



ly land Where sorrows cannot come.



O the joy we feel in knowing that we're
 owned and blest of God Consecrated to his

service Nourished by his holy word Quickened
 by the living spirit We arise from nature's

loss And eternal life inherit Free salvation
 by the cross.

Canan

Oct. 1866. m.a.

Repent - repent & turn to God Do not prove him astray For
 earnestly the spirit strives to keep thee in the way With

solemn admonitions here And gentle warnings there

It seeks to draw the wayward soul to penitence & prayer & do

gospel

Again we've assembled to worship our God

How pleasant it is thus to meet

To mingle our offerings of thanksgiving

and praise And in love each other to greet

Under our own fig tree and the pleasant vine

No one can our worship molest

And Angelic beings from the heavenly clime

Bring blessing true comfort and rest

O the joy we feel in knowing that we're
owned and blest of God Consecrated to his

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Under our own fig tree and the pleasant vine

No one can our worship molest

And Angelic beings from the heavenly clime

Bring blessing true comfort and rest

O! Youthful friends remember That golden

moments swiftly fly Are you prepared to

render The homage due to God on high

Are the avenues of sin and wrong By gospel

orders guarded Then sing to God a joyful

song That you are thus protected.

Will sing the praises due to thee O! Righteous Father Thou

hast opened the way of life of freedom & power Will hail the

heavenly Comforter Who gives to us a fullness Will spread the

joyful tidings Peace peace joy & gladness. N. F. p. v. h.

N. F. m. p.

Dec. 1866.

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Upon the tablet of my heart Be innocence that

spotle's grace Deeply engraved that no vile art of

Heed # d # g # c # c # g # g # c # d # e # # 4

Of nature's forming can erase Thus I may join

with Angels bright In songs of joy and hymns

of praise To God the source of love and light

Pure offerings from my heart shall raise

Guardian Angels hover around Help me walk in gospel light

That I ever may be found Contending for the right

May your ministrations daily round me roll Till me with

that power That will save my soul. N. C. M. C.

N. C. M. C. Dec. 1866.

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May I sacrifice all for the gospel with pleasure

♯ e ♯ ♯ 9 9^a | | |

Tho' my talents are small yet the whole may I

a | ♯ 9 2 | 9 9^a

give Unto God be devoted wholly consecrated

| 9 ed | e 9 ed || c c | e ♯ 9^a 9 2 | 9

Let mine more acceptably live Be willing to

♯ e ♯ ♯ 9 9^a | | | ♯ 9 9 ed

suffer to labor in spirit If I can a blessing obtain

| e e ♯ 9 9^a | (9 9 || ♯ || ||

With the true and the faithful be firmly

c | | | a a ♯

united With these left me ever remain

ag | e e 29 || | a 9. a/ ♯ ||

N. Y. S. C.

Dec 1866.

Have you any love for me My dear Brethren and

♯ e ♯ ♯ 9 9^a | e 9 |

Sisters I will more abundantly see if I can gain this blessing

9^a | | | a a e | e 9 9 | |

Upon this lovely Christmas morning

♩ | 9 - 1 | 2 - 9 | 1 |

come forth our friends to cheer us by the East

~ 9 |

the star is beginning to shine we've found the Saviour

1 | ~ 9 | 1 | ~ 9 | 1 |

near O! we love to spread the tidings that

♩ | 9 - 1 | 2 - 9 | 1 | ♩ | 9 - 1 | 2 - 9 | 1 |

will gladden every heart that may with Him

9 9 | 1 |

be rising in His sufferings have a part

9 - 1 | 9 - 9 | 1 | : |

Hark! I hear the angels singing Peace peace on earth good will to man

♩ | 9 9 9 | 1 9 9 9 | ♩ | 9 9 9 | 1 9 9 | : |

N. F. p. v. h. sung Christmas morning 1866.

I will bow and will bend I will be more simple

♩ | a a | c a | 9 1 2 9 | a b | 1 9 9 |

I hope freely do extend Your purest love and blessing

1 | ♩ | a a | a b | 9 9 | 1 2 9 9 | 1 | : |

N. F. p. v. h. Dec. 1866.

My union is precious I'll hold it forever

2 | e | e e e e d d | f a a a g

By keeping a diligent watch o'er my heart

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

By guarding my lips that they never may utter

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

One thought that would sorrow or woe impart

g e e e e d | e |

Like apples of gold and like pictures of silver

1: | |

Are words fitly spoken to me

a a e e g | g

They bring the true blessing sweet peace true

g | e d d e d e | g g

Union and build up a treasure in eternity

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

The brightest gems that e'er was seen

G G F | e d c e | G

Beneath the radiant dome are those who

G G | | | |

give themselves to God And live for Him alone

c b a b | a G F | e d c

Such will be clothed with heavenly light

d d G | G F e G | G

And in the worlds on high midst hosts of

F e G | G a G |

Saints & Angels bright They will to God draw near

c e d | c a G e c G c

N.Y.

Dec 1866.

I love to join with the virgin band and praise loudly sing

G G | c e c e | d e c e | G G e | G

To the God of our salvation to our heavenly King and Queen

G a b | c d e | G e d | c e e d | c

Who have open'd the way of life & freedom to each soul

e d | c e | d e c d | e G G | G

And have granted us full power all evil to controul. N.Y. &c.

e G | c d e | a G e | c e e d | c

I want something spiritual to eat

From the tree of life I will gather

I will drink from Wisdoms holy fount

To give me strength and vigor then

I can go forth in the dances men

Can leap and skip for joy tis the

heavenly way pursue In Gods divine employ

N. Y. C. N.

Dec. 1866.

Make up make up rise and be doing Wash and be clean

while the waters are moving Angels are calling saints are in-

-riting there's joy in heaven music and dancing. Jan. 1867.

Nov. 22.

Hear not O Lion & be not dismayed, for thy

Redeemer is with thee thy Lord of hosts is His
name; the Lord of hosts is His name His Archers

are with Him all equipt for the battle and

thy enemies shall fall before them thou

shalt possess the City in peace. Then let us raise

our hearts and voices Unto Christ our Lord and King With

gratitude repeat His praises Unto Him our offerings bring

For He hath girded on the sword That we may gain the victory

And by the power of His word The Saints shall conquer & be free-

I hear the ministering Angels, singing a
 2
 f e | e d e d e f | 9 9 | 9 9
 song of peace and love And I feel their

e d e | e 9 e d e d | e d
 heavenly power Like a balm from the realms
 e d e f | 9 9 e e a 9 e e d e

above There is health and life there is hope
 d | e f |

Joy in the blessed gift they bring They will
 9 a d e a a 9 | e d e

relieve the burden'd heart of all its sufferings
 e | e d e e a | 9 9 9 e | d d e e f |

N. F. c. d. v. Jan 1867

3 A full surrender to the Lord Give give without reserve
 f a a 9 | e d e | e e | 9 e e

For let the tempter e'er delude you From your faith O

9. | a e e p d e e a | e e d e
 never swerve Fight fight and resist The pleadings of the

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

enemy Rise up and enlist In the war for victory N. F. c. d. v.
 d e a | a a e | a 9 a e d e | e a e f |

More consecration O God may we feel

† e. e d e c | a c c g |

A deeper devotion in thy worship

g || a a g e c c d † c a |

Send thy Spirit a power and zeal

a a a g e | c a a |

To quicken each one in thy worship

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

We know these are ministers sent from

† | g || a g e e

on High Who are filled with deep fervent

g † a c || g e a g e

emotions O help in thy Wisdom our souls to

d † c a c e e d || c e g a a

draw might Unto such in our spiritual devotions

a a c a || g e c d e a c † d †

M. 17. e. s.

Jan. 1867.

To travel in the gift of God Made known

to us from day to day Requires an humble

child-like mind And faith to put all sin

away The present gift whatever it be

Is like the sun-light warm and free

It is the daily bread that's given

To fit the soul to dwell in heaven.

N. Y. C. G. _____ Jan 1867.

I am now on my journey home my bright eternal home

Compassing Angels are my guides on the way In reserve by the

Fathers hand joys of the better land Are for the faithful I secure them for

Search my heart O holy Spirit Lay before
e ~ l q q | c e (q q | q

my open view Every thought & word and
| q | e | q ~ q |

action That is not both good and true
c e ~ l q q

Then before God's holy Order Help me lay
c e ~ l q q

my burdens down There may I be true &
c e ~ l q q

faithful Every evil to make known
c e ~ l q q

N. M. M. P. _____ Jan. 1867.

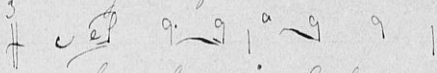
We will go forth to battle in the army of the Lord And boldly
c q q | c c d e d c e i q q q u | q e | f l

fight the enemy with one accord We're determined to conquer
l q | q q | e e d | c | e h | q q a | a | l

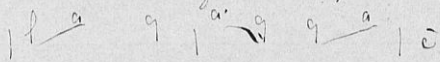
We never will yield Till we gain full possession of the gospel field
h | f | l a | a q e e | c q q | c e e e | f | d | c |

N. M. C. R. Jan 1867.

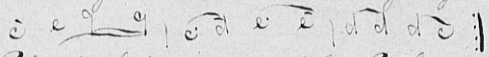
Lovely souls for heaven bound March



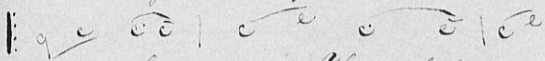
march to the sound of the trumpet which



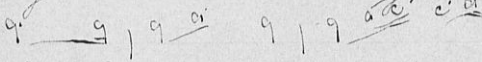
is blowing Arise arise let us be going



To the holy Mount of God Where we can



sing with one accord Heavenly praises



To our King And our offerings freely bring



N. Y. N. Y. Jan 1867.

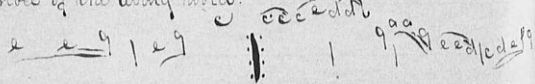
Come in welcome parents dear Come ye blessed of the



Lord We with love would draw you near We want



more of the living word.



Learned in a dream Jan. 26. 1867. Wash

Good Angels are knocking at the

door Let us open our hearts to receive

them They have brought unto us a

beautiful store of fruit heavenly fruit
from the immortal shore

O beautiful treasures such tokens of

love from our friends in that heavenly

clime Lowly we will bow and with

thanks we'll receive these beautiful

gifts so divine

W. H. Aldred St. Feb 1867.

O there's a love that will never
 die 'tis pure as the heavens' Warm

as the sun In the noon day sky
 It giveth life hope & endless joy
 And aideth souls from earth

O come ye needy share this love
 It is of heavenly birth

N. W. A. W.

Jan. 1867.

Labour on to gain the gift of life & freedom More zeal we want
 to feel to gain the kingdom Leave behind every thing that would
 hinder Press on press on do not linger

Nancy. Jan. 67

In the spirit of devotion All my

Feelings I will give I strive in earnest
l e | d c d | e d d c

for that power that will cause my

soul to live For I know it is the

living Who from sin and death are
l e | d c e b | c d

free that can worship God in

e | d c a | a c

freedom And in true simplicity

N. Y. M. C. Feb. 1867.

Down in the vale where the streams of life do flow There

let me go & there let me go And while I am conquering the sting

man of sin I feel that in God I've a bright hope within. e. s.

g a | g e e e e e d | d h e i t

O Come and step to the sound On high and

holy ground Here is salvation found With the

quick and living Light in their dwellings shine

From the heavenly spheres divine Spirits pure

there can join Power they are giving

N. Y. J. K. _____ Jan 1867

N. Y. J. K.

Jan 1867

See Zion's chosen number Who in the truth abide

Preferring us with faith and courage To stem the rolling

tide thro' the fierce winds of tempest They can all

dangers brave By confiding in thy spirit

That hath the power to save - N. Y. J. K. Feb 1867

N. Y. J. K. Feb 1867

N. Y. J. K. Feb 1867

N. Y. J. K. Feb 1867

My faith shall bear me upward The earth

shall not impede the blessed gift that comes to
help my spirit on with speed I'll seek the Lords

Anointed That Wisdom I may find There
swiftly & triumphantly I'll leave the world behind

N. B. c. d. v. Feb 1867.

I'll bind me to the cross That I may

never stray For tho' I suffer loss 'tis what
will soon decay And treasures richer far

Than gem or sparkling star Are for the trusting
soul Who gives to God the whole.

I will saith the Lord keep my

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

Lin I will comfort and strength =

g g # #

-en her Legd My power she may

freely rely on For I'll come unto her

|| g a ~ g a g # g

in her need I have sent the bright

hosts to surround her To shelter her

lamb from the storm No trial

of earth shall confound her

She is mine I will keep her

from harm

O there is a path which no culture
 hath The wild beasts of prey cannot
^{seen}
 find it 'Tis a highway cast up for
 the pure and clean For the meek
 and lowly in spirit It is hid from
 the sight of the prudent and wise
 But babes in Christ's kingdom behold
 it For Angels of light have opened
 their eyes And they do rejoice
 to walk in it.

e d | c c ||| Feb. 1867. 22

Send thy healing power O Lord

Hear our earnest cry Give thy holy

healing gift On thee our souls rely

We open wide our hearts with faith

That we may be made whole

O teach us Lord to keep the laws

Of body and of soul

For gently as the summer showers We feel thy holy

healing powers For gently as the summer showers

We feel thy holy healing powers

With what measure ye mete to others

The same shall be measured to you

again the words that our Saviour uttered

While on earth He did remain

Let us be found in the spirit of meekness

Be just unto others that they may return

The same unto us; in true submission

we'll find comfort & joy in this.

M. J. P. v. h. Feb. 1867.

192.

Stray away all earthly cares

1 c | 4 e | 1 q | f e d c | e

My soul seeks rest therefore

c e q | a a b c |

Bright Angels from the higher

q a a |

Spheres send your influence down

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

I've sought for joys that end in bliss

f q q | a b a a q | q

For hopes which never fail

c e q | a a b q | q

Immortal life and happiness

I seek above earth's shades

I seek above earth's shades.

e | f q a a |

Alfred Ministry -

With fire from Heaven I'll visit
 my people I'll search every temple
 and pierce every heart The dark
 veil that covers the pieces I'll shiver
 The bands of oppression asunder I'll
 part Truth like a billow shall
 roll thro' all sin And sweep
 every refuge of lies from her courts
 To be strong O my chosen thy God will redeem
 thee And give thee an increase By sacrificing wrought

192.

I would not ask for my self riches

|| c c c d e f | g h i c d

Honor or worldly fame Or for my dear

l l l d h | i e e e e

companions Those treasures that

d d a l a i g g g l

utterly fail But for a faith that is

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

strong & courage undaunted & true

g d e f l g a a g e | g h

& trust in the Order of God

e | l e d e d e | c a

These safely will carry me through

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

Canterbury

Here ye the trumpet & it is sounding Calling every

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

one to rise & be going Will stir for the race & break every

l l | c d d | c e f | i d d d e c | d d e d

earthly band And god on the Armors of faith & power

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

Why do we speak of sufferings as of a
 lot unjust Why do we strive & murmur
 and thus remain unblest 'tis but the
 furnace heating the truth its way must
 urge and from each chosen vessel all
 drop & error purge O then let me inquire
 why are these trials sent Altho' like
 liquid fire my heart shall not resent I've
 given my life in honor & I cannot recall Not when
 the earth shall fail me nor if the heavens fall

196.

I've renounced thee forever O gain and
 babbling earth No more in thee to ever seek
 honor fame or wealth Thy relations false and
 fleeting Glaze nothing to compare With the strong
 abiding union Which with kindred souls I share

Canaan. N. S. _____ March 67.

The gospel light that shines so bright Will discover
 evil Those who hide cannot abide The gospel's fiery trial
 With the wise we'll seek the prize A crown of true
 rejoicing Stand they next and thus be blest

N. S. N. S. And forward be advancing. March.

Come out come out be separte Saith the

3 || e l g | a q a q | e d e | a q
holy spirit Pass thro' the straight & narrow
a b a a q | a q a q | e d

gate Eternal life inherit Leave every vain

e d | e d c b | a a : | a | c d e
unhallowed thing Then you shall be

b | q q e b | c d e
my people And reign with Christ's King

e | e e | a q | a

and Queen Victorious over evil

q e q | e e e b | a a : ||

Canaan. m. _____ 1867.

3 Live live to God the spirit now is calling Mild the

1 e e a e g q l e d g e d e e e

gospel sword all evil be destroying In this blessed cause be

e a e g q e d e d e e e g e e d e d

valiant & strong By His holy power overcome all wrong

e a a q e g q a g e g q e e d e e i f

N. Y. m. v. March

Lord do shield me with thy power

Grant new strength from day to day

Let no evil snare beset me To draw

me from thy holy way God of wisdom

love and light Send thy holy Angels

bright To sustain my struggling soul

While the surging billows roll.

N. Y. pub. — — — March 1867.

The power of truth is mighty & firmly it will stand

Altho' the floods of evil may overflow the land

Then let us all take courage in the truth by strong

I have roamed in nature's desert

3
f a e | e e e | d e

I have wandered o'er her plain

f | e d e | d

I have tasted of her pleasures

e d | g g g | d

And I know they bring no gain

e f | g d d | b | c :

Now I gladly would forsake them

! : g g | g g e | d e

And for higher pleasures seek

e | g g g e | g

Yea for joys that are enduring

e d | e f e d | g g

That I can forever keep

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

M. S. L. B.

March 67.

For God is near to help us & lead us safely on

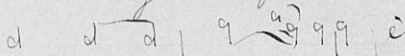
e a g a e a g e d e e e d e c : ||

M. S. March 67. r. h.

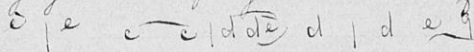
Come pure love I come to me



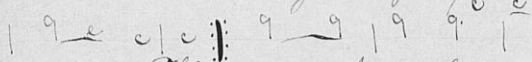
Dwell in my heart forever So



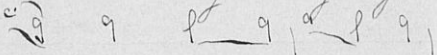
possess thee I freely will The ties of



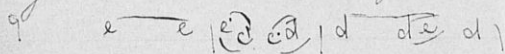
nature sever Shed your influence o'er



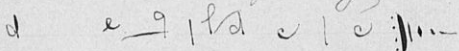
my soul That strong I may be grow-



-ing Lead me on to that fair home



Where love is ever flowing.



N. S. L. B.

March 69.

O! there's a river, a deep flowing river

And I do rejoice that I've found it

My steps shall not falter I fear not to

enter 'neath the strong & mighty waves I'll

descend it I will abundantly heal for its

power I feel It will cleanse every stain

from the soul O! there I will wash &

again I will wash I'll it over and thro'

me does roll.

... N. York. N. Y. March 1867.

I feel a true desire that I may be baptized

The Spirit call in earnest O make the

sacrifice Fear not the fiery furnace

Nor fear the chastening rod

in love and mercy To help thy soul to God

His sent

N. J. p. c. March 67.

The power of truth is mighty And firmly

it will stand Altho' the floods of evil

May overflow the land

Then let us all take

courage & in the truth be strong For God is sure

to help us And lead us safely on

I want to feel the furnace heat By

|| e f l q. q q c e ed d e f
which the soul is tried I want to feel
q. q qe ed dl e f q. q q

its burning flame Till I am purified
q l l le d e e ed e q.

I'll seek the Altar where the fire of
e f q. e ed c e i q q c

truth is never dim There make a
c d e le dl . l d e d

heart felt offering Before the Cherubim.
c ed e a q q c e e de q.

M. H. c. d. v. _____ March 167.

I will draw near the centre in the gift of Gods

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

Other is a power in this sacred word Let us gather to
e f q. a qe c e ed e l q : e f q. e q

the centre there safety lies For a proud lofty nature

a. qe de c a q c a y u q qe d

it crucifies given in meeting. est.
l e de e : ||

Burn burn holy fire of truth

2
c 9 | 9 9 e e | 9

Every evil thing consumed In my

e e | e e a | 9 a e

heart thy work perfect May thy

1 e e d e d e | 9 9 9 |

light my soul illumine Searching

e e e d | e e | a e

may thy power be To reveal the

1 a 9 9 9 | 9 a e | d e

secret thought That each action

e d | d e 9 | a 9

word and deed May in the

e 9 | 9 9 e e

light be wrought.

1 e e e e |

N. J. m. j. a.

April 1867

Awake and rejoice in your holy calling

e 9 a 9 e 9 9 e e | 9

Spare me not correction Lord

g g g g e e g

Give to me this gift May thy

e b d e f

searching fire Bring my soul

g g g e e

relief Place before my vision

d e e d e d

Every thought and word then

g g e d e

in true contrition I'll see where

f g g g e e g g

I have erred.

g g

|||

N. Y. m. c. _____ May 1867.

Move with the breeze on wings of the morning

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

In our midst good spirits are giving Heavenly gifts

g e e e e e e e e g

that we may be living ||| N. Y. a. w. May 1867.

g b d d e e

I seek not for the wealth or power
 ♯ e d' | e i e | ♯ | 9 9 9

that fill the earthly mind Nor for the
 ♯ | d d d e | ♯ | e 9 |

false enjoyments that are with sin
 ♯ a ♯ e | ♯ | 9 a 9

combined The love the strength the
 e | d. e | ♯ | 9 9 9

union of the body and the pure
 ♯ ♯ | | ♯ | ♯ | ♯

Are the treasures that my spirit is
 a ♯ | a ♯ 9 ♯ | ♯ b a

seeking to secure And nothing shall
 1 ♯ a | e d' c | ♯ | ♯ | ♯ e

deceit my soul or lead my heart astray
 d' c | e c c | d' | ♯ a | ♯

With courage I will humbly learn to
 ♯ | ♯ ♯ a | ♯ | ♯ 9 9 ♯

walk the narrow way I'll softly
 1 ♯ ♯ a | e | ♯ | ♯ d' | ♯ e

walk that I may gain the blessing

of the pure For it is this heavenly

treasure I am seeking to secure.

M. M. G. C. D. V.

May 1867.

Beautiful Spirits are gathering near

We welcome them with pleasure

They come to us from a higher sphere

Bringing love without measure They are

laden with the gifts of God Enough for

every one Then let us all be diligent That

we may gather some. May. 1867.

I will cull lovely flowers and
 gather precious fruit In the beautiful
 garden of the Lord And with my
 dear companions hand in hand I will
 roam thro' the beautiful garden of the
 Lord And with them I will go to
 that bright shining river That flows
 thro' the garden of the Lord And
 there I will wash from my soul every
 stain That I may dwell forever in the garden of the Lord

How merciful and righteous are

3
4
The ways of Wisdom Lowly is the
path that leads to life & freedom

In this low path I will travel with

my kindred To gain a happy home

in our heavenly Father's Kingdom

N. M. J. p. v. h. _____ May 1867.

5 I cannot be standing still I must be going

There's no time for idleness be up alive and doing

An evil nature I despise I will mortify it

On the cross I'll bind it where I can crucify it

3 Come good Angels I pray from
 the heavenly spheres Bring me con-
 -forting love my needy soul to cheer

This will feed and sustain when
 trying scenes roll on In the work
 of the gospel make me valiant & strong

N. B. a. o. _____ May 1867.

2 I will go down down in the stream
 There I will wash till I am clean
 Angels of light meet me I pray Guide
 me aright In this pure way

All stumbling blocks I will remove

g a c e c c d e e

The rubbish I will burn And all my

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

Whots and my desires To righteousness

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

I'll turn And from my heart may

d. | c | 9 | a g

living springs of holy waters flow That

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

plants of innocence and love May

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

flourish there and grow.

9 9 e c | c |

N.Y. c.b.

May 1867.

The warfare I've begun valiant I will be Until I've gained the right

f c | e g 9 a | 9 9 | l 9 a 9 | 9 9 | l 9 a 9 | 9

to slain the enemy With joy & gladness I'll move on my way Rejoice in

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

the truth while love bears the sway

may. c.b.

f | e c | e d - e | c

+ I hear a song of triumph sung

||: G4 C C C E G2 C E
 E E D C G F C

by an Angel band; And my soul is

joyful in God. The Heavens are
 E D E F G G E C

opening new springs of life are
 C C C G G G G

gushing from the eternal fountains
 G G G G E D C C

Bright Spirits from higher spheres

G C C C D D F

gather near with glad tidings of joy

C C F G A G G G

they come; blessings many blessings

G G C D E E

they bring to ^{us} Lion. So cast away all

C E D C F G C C C

sorrow and banish every fear

C D E G E C F

For the sun hath risen brightly
g g g g g e g e

upon thee & thy glory shall appear
d e g g e e e a d e :||

M. J. June. _____ Eldred A.

Merciful and righteous are the

ways of Wisdom Lowly is the

path that leads to life & freedom

In this low path I will travel
e e l e d e e e e a

with my kindred To gain a
a b l a a a l a b

happy home In our Heavenly
c d l e a a l b g

Fathers kingdom

a e a a :||

M. J. p. v. v.

The children of Lion forsake

every sin And seek in her king-

-dom a new life to win They

pass thro' the desert the flame

and the flood Sustained by a

courage inspired by the Lord

They glory not save in Christ's

holy cross They count earthly

riches as loss and as dross Their

Treasures in heaven are safe

and ~~scuze~~ Their lives are un-

spotted and their spirits are pure

1 d 9 e c | e d e | c: ||

N. Y. C. D. V. _____ June 1867

I want to feel more quickning power Come^x

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

heavenly gifts descend like a shower Simple I'll

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

be that I may obtain them & my soul be

c a | a f f l e | e l a l

diligent to gain them.

d d e d. c c : ||

N. Y. S. C

July 1867.

I'll be a living spirit Angel of mercy Minister of peace

3 a a a 9 9 9 9 | a a a a | a a a a 9

to all around me Member of Christ with a seat in

e p t e a a | e e e d d d | e e

heaven Taking judgment only as given.

c a | e e d d | e 9 9 a a : ||

Sung by Elder Abraham. June 1867.

215. [a]

As a lamb is brought to the
 slaughter as a sheep before her
 shearers is dumb so will I not
 open my mouth against thee O God

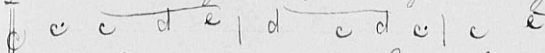
Let thy hand & scourge me Let me
 be smitten Thou art still my God
 And I will serve thee.

by Elder _____ A. P. & Co.

From all that is worldly I would be turning
 the truth brightly within me burning
 that the heavens

May shower upon me Refreshing rains To renew life within me

The shadows of earth flee away ^{2d} From my ^x



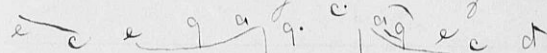
vision they cease to appear Since the ^{morning}



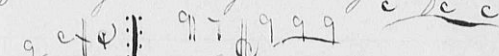
of light dawns on my way Revealing new beau-



ties that ne'er will decay The shadows of earth



flee away Hail! glorious light of the



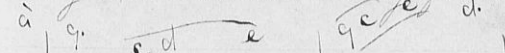
coming day Pleasant thou art to behold



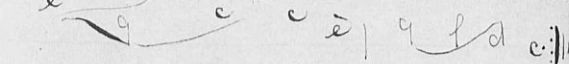
Leading the wanderer from darkness



away Unto Christ's lovely fold



Pleasant thou art & sweet to behold.



N. B. W. W. July 1867.

+ All sin and wrong we will put down

g | g g

And come into possession of the good that's

given in love Will make no false profession

And when the trumpet sounds we'll rise

And on we will be moving unto the feast

That is prepared for the true and living

That is prepared for the true and living

That is prepared for the true and living

N.Y. p.v.h. _____ July 1867.

The form of godliness alone will not for any

sin alone Without the power we'll never be

Accepted thro' eternity 'tis living makes we do attest

Accepted thro' eternity 'tis living makes we do attest

Accepted thro' eternity 'tis living makes we do attest

N. Y. v. s.

O let me gather to the fountain head

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

Where God in mercy giveth Long and

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

light to cheer my path For I know

g | a g l e d d l | i

my Redeemer liveth. Then shall I

f d e d | c i | g g g

linger & may I'll arise For now hath

g g | a a g

power come To lift the soul from

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

earth away To a happy heavenly home

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

July 18 67.

N. W. J. p. v. h.

His every wrong to God confesse His this alone that

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

will suffice A burning heartfelt sacrifice.

e g g a | g g l e | c c i ||

July 18 67.

O what beauty there is in thee Lord
 # e e d e | a a | e d
 lovely Lord May thy strength and
 e f g | b c c | e f

honor be of an untold might from
 | c c | a g e | d g f | e f e
 heaven Let thy glory fill the land
 | c c | e e | c c | d e f | g f

thy light the pathway brighten
 e | c e | g a b | c c |
 Give O give with a liberal hand
 c | e e | a c | c g | g f

As God to thee has given.

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

N. S. v. s.

July 1867.

Search search with a burning fire
 # g g | g g | a c | e f | g

Search out every wrong desire Let no evil
 | f a a | a | c a | g g | c e f

spirit side Lim shall be purified

g e q e | d e c |

Lim shall be cleansed from sin Evil

e e e e | g l l l |

shall no foothold win Souls that turn

a a | a g g | e e e

from truth aside In her courts shall not abide

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

N. Y. c. d. v. July 1867.

I love to toil in the vineyard Where the

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

plants of love & peace Grow & flourish these of court

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

With a permanent increase I will labor with

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

the faithful Sow & plant this field with care

g g | a a a | g a e

That with them I may be worthy of a harvest

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

Banaan bright & fair. S. J. m. m.

e a a |

to I how swift time is passing and tis

precious to me My moments are rolling

as the waves of the sea They are solemn &

weighty as they roll one by one And exclaim

with a meaning They are gone ever gone

But alas! for its pleasures they are vain

they are gay They perish in using and

soon pass away And time time is calling

every moment to me Haste and be

living for Eternity. Sung by our Ministry

Originated at the West.

Precious gospel kindred, You are mine +

To love and bless mine To comfort in
distress And soothe in tribulation

And while here we toil together
Let us feel that we are one

Striving
for the glorious Kingdom

Struggling
till the victory won.

The above song was given and sung
at the same time, at Gloucester, No. 7, by

Eldress Mary Ann Gillispie while on
a bed of sickness. Learned by our Ministry
who were present at the time. August. 1867

To find a further increase And gain the
|| ^{cu} 9 9 e d e 9 | a 9 ed c

gifts of God The Spirit's voice I must obey
e 9 9^a 9 | ^{cu} 9 ed c c e 9 9^a 9

And bless the chastening rod Impress this on
9 9 e l d e p || 9 e 9 9

my heart O! Holy Spirit Upon the tablet
9^c e | ^{cu} 9 ed 9 9 9^a 9 ed c c

write this word o b e d i e n c e
e 9 9^a 9 | a 9 9 c e 9 9 ed c p || m

M. M. C. C.

Augth 1867.

x See the Angels of Light They are hovering
3 | e l 1 9 | a 9 l | e d e

near And softly they whisper Be filled with
1 c e l 1 9 a 9 | e 9 |

Godly fear Thus you will gain a substance
1 c || e l 1 9 9 9^c 1 9 e

that never will decay While earth glittering
9 | c b a 9 1 9 9^c |

pleasures Are vanishing away. M. M. C. C.
9 | e e e d p ||

Lift me up good Angels O! lift my spirit up
c e || c e 9 | 9 9 / |

From gross material things - carry me away
|| q a a b | q 9 9 | 9

carry me away to Angelic spheres

f. l. l. # 9 / | || :

From the turmoils of life O! carry me

! c d | e e d c c | 9 / c a

away to the bright happy clime where

love bears the sway O! carry me away
|| d c | e f. a 9 9 | 9

Where love sweet life bears the sway

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

N. J. address. w _____ X _____ Augth 1867.

Joyful tidings of salvation Angel voices

|| q. a a 9 | c e d c | 9 9 9 e |

are proclaiming Come in welcome to

c e e d | c c c d | c

Mt Zion All who would from sin be free

e e d | c g | q u c c |

Here is found the good Physician Balm

! q q q e | e q e | c

for every wound is given Life and Power and

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

strength from Heaven Are for souls who would be free.

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

N. Y. n. v.

Augth 1867.

Thro' Zion's valley gently flows A pure and

|| q c c c c q f e e

living stream In which the soul may be baptized

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

May wash and be made clean Into this

g e c d b q f e q q

pleasant stream I'll go And deeply bathe therein

q a q q q f e c d e d d

Until my soul is purified And cleansed from

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

N. Y. m. j. m.

every sin.

Augth 1867.

e d c |

I must pass thro' the valley of the shadow +
e d e e e e g g l f a i

of death I must break the last idol down
g g g l e e e ed dl

But my faith can behold in the happy
e d e g ved e g g g

land of rest The glory of the conquerors crown
e ag g e e e g

Then I will not murmur but onward will
e e ed e d e e e e

go Tho' dark & deep may be the streams that
g e e e e g ag

o'er my pathway flow For transient is the
a g g ed e ed e e e

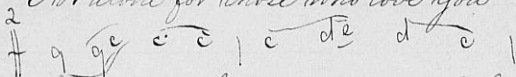
journey and short the time at best
eg g g e ag g

Until we reach the permanent happy
ed e e e e g g g

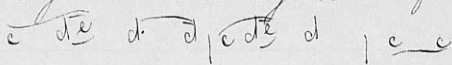
land of rest.

N. H. C. D. V. e d e :||| Augth 1867.

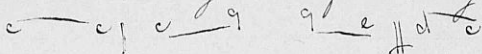
2 Not alone for those who love you



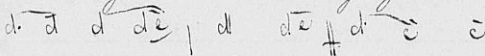
Are you called to do good Not for



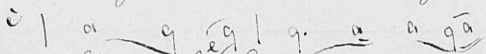
those who seek your comfort Giving



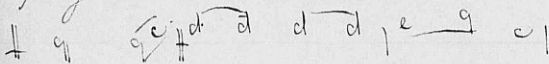
honor to your word But bless ye those



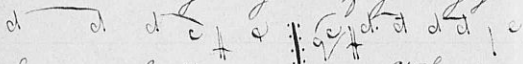
who curse you For those who hate you



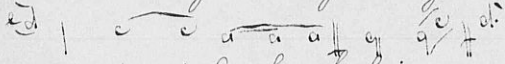
pray This is the Saviors counsel The



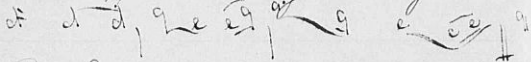
new and living way For if ye only give



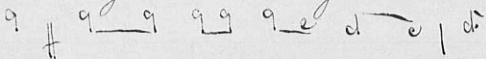
where much is given to you Why is



reward expected Or why the kingdom due



But love your enemies do good to those



who love you not As children of your
d e e d f d d e f d e e

Father who is perfect, be ye wrought.

l a g e g | e e d d e f e ||: m

St. H. Canterbury _____ Eldred Dorothy.

O Lord thy beauty enrapt's my soul In

f e e e g e e d e e g

thee there are fountains whose pure waters

roll Thy crown never fading thy conquerors

g e f g e e

wear And truth is the banner thy bright

d e e e d e g e

armies bear Jerusalem whose City of the living

d e e ||: g

God thy light yet shall shine to the nations abroad Thine ancs

g e d d e f l g a a g g

shall over his at thy sacred temple come and bow to the altar where

f e d e f g g e g g g l e d e

Greenland. the truth is made known. 1867.

f g d d e ||: m

Now you've heard a voice of thunder

|| G. 9 9 9 9 | G. e d c |

Now you've heard the living word

9 9 9 9 | c c e |

Tearing all earth clouds assunder

f e d e # 9 || 9 e

Felt the rain from heaven showered

e 9 | 9 | | 9 :

Praise your voices with sweet singing

|| 9 | 9 | 9 | |

Let your hearts with joy abound

e 9 | 9 | 6 | 9

Here the testimony singing

f e | d c e 9 | e 9

Holiness on Living ground.

9 c | 9 e # ||||

Older ^{ref} Frederic

Sept^r 1867.

Come be in earnest & gather simple love come

3 c c a 9 e e | f 9 a 9 9 |

leaf and bow like a willow tree Dance like

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

Light from the heavens upon us is

|| e l q a q e d c

beaming Its rays will our pathway illumine

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

Thro' the deep mist & clouds brightly 'tis gleaming

c b a b c d e q a q e

Dispelling earth's darkness and gloom

d e q q d e d e q ;

This light for the righteous our Father hath send

f e l q a b c q a q e d q

True joy for the upright in heart

e d q a c d d e d d

This infinite mercy and goodness are shown

e l q q q c q q e q a q q

To those who from evil depart.

c q l d b d e q ;||m

N. Y. m. j. a. _____ Sept 1867.

gather love & be pretty in the spirit sum like a

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

like a wave with life and liberty. N. Y. c. d. w

d e q l q d d e c ;||m

The fountain of life I will seek, there like

In case I will wrestle till I obtain a blessing

that my soul doth need. Ministering Angel

thy strength do bestow O! do thou bless me or

I will not let thee go For it is not worldly honor

or grandeur I seek but for the living power of

God my spirit doth plead. Tell me not tell me

not thou canst not stay For here I'll wrestle

with thee until the break of day For I am

poor and needy and I cannot pursue thee

journey before ^{me} still my strength Thou dost

renew Now see the dawn is breaking the

darkness flees away I do Thou bless me

before the coming day.

X.A.W.

N.Y. m.p.

Oct 9 1867.

Heart and hand soul and body I am

here I am here To my call I'm bound

in duty And I'll daily persevere I have

made my consecration Houses, lands & life itself

And have found a new relation All in lieu

of what I've left. From Canterbury.

Into my life may the hour of devotion

4 ♯ G a c d e | e d c d e e d c | d c

Send its sweet influence to guide & controll

9 | 9 — 9 9 e d e c | a a 9 e || 9

Every strong feeling & restless emotion

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

That like the wild raging billows might

9 9 — 9 (a) | 9 e c 9 a b ||

roll For I would rule yea rule o'er my spirits

9 || 9 9 e | 9 e | a a a a 9 | 9

Reign by the gift & power of the Lord

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

That with my kindred I may inherit

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

The rest that remains for the people of God.

e 9 | a a 9 e || 9 9 9 e e e || c ||

M. H. C. D. V.

Oct. 1867

Away from me deceitfulness Away with false pretence

4 ♯ G 9 9 | e d c e | e 9 9 a | 9

A mighty war is waged against a hypocritical sense

1 1 9 9 — | 1 1

O see the armies of the Lord Marching on

3
+ 9 | e d e d | e 9 | e e e |

marching on In their hands are flaming

e 9 | e e e | e d d

swords And banners raised of victories won

9 | e e 9 e 1 9 e e |

And I see beyond the conflict Where the

! a a a e | e e a 9 | e d

faithful soul is blest A happy land the

e e | d e e e | e 9 e

land of promise Heavenly home of peace & rest

1 9 9 9 e | e d e | e d e |

N. Y. N. W. _____ Nov 1867.

I'll be just what I seem to be De fighting for the right

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

Signature that would seek to hide I'll bring into the light.

e d e b d | e 9 e 9 | 9 9 d | e |

N. Y. N. W. _____ Nov 1867.

I will seek that power that never will fail

|| c d | e c e q | c e q b || f

But will be a support when temptations assail

| | | | | c a q | q ||

That will bear me o'er life's billows that roll

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

And give me food for my immortal soul

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

Flee away gilded toys of earth Ye transients

! | | | | | | | | | d | c c

Bubbles of time For I will gain a substance of

c d e c a | c a

enduring worth To feast on in the heavenly clime

q e | | q | | c d e q d b || f ||

N. J. m. p.

Oct 1867.

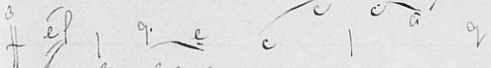
Look at the fountain head For blessing divine

|| q | a q | e q

With good you will be fed Acceptance there you'll find

q | | | | | q | | | |

With hearts attuned our God to praise



In thankfulness our voices raise His

glorious name we will extol While heavens

blessings to us roll The part with goodness

He hath crown'd His love encircles us around

Let gratitude our souls possess While we

increase in holiness.

N. Y. m. j. a. _____ Nov. 1867.

For tis there & only there That strength & power are given

Omny soul never fear This is thy path to Heaven

N. Y. Nov. 1867. m. c.

Awake awake to righteousness And heed
|| 9 . . . | 9

The solemn call Come forth the testimony
9 9 9 # 9 9 || e d c c | e 9

bles The word of God to all Its quickening
9 . . . | e d # 9 : || 9 9

power and searching light Will penetrate
9 . . . | 9 9

each soul Reveal the path of truth and
a 9 # 9 9 || e d c c | e 9

right Life giving spirit roll
9 . . . # 9 : || . . .

N. Y. m. v.

Nov. 1867.

I've a nature prone to evil As the sparks that upward fly
9 a a 9 | a c d c | e 9 a 9 | 9 9

And no peace I'll ever give it For it certainly must die Then more
| e e e 9 | 9 9 | e a 9 d e c : || e e

zealous I will be For I have no time to lose While the offer freely
9 | e d e | 9 a a 9 | e 9 9 | e 9 9 | 9

gives I the better part will choose N. Y. m. v. 1867
9 | e a 9 e | d e c : || . . .

Tho' thou leavest me alone Or seemingly forsake

me Yet I know Heavenly Father Thou'lt

sustain those who serve thee They who keep
die

thy statutes holy And call upon thy name

Shall see the raging billows calmed Shall

walk upon the stormy main

|||

Canaan. V. 1. Nov 1867.

There are joys that never cease For those who seek Gods favor

Heaven's gift the pearl of peace Crowneth them with honor

Worshippers in Gods courts Filled with true thanksgiving

Precious are the offerings brought From the pure & living

|||

|||

|||

|||

Where the surging waves are rolling

Where the boisterous winds are blowing

Lo I see throughout the storm The

shadow of a mighty arm An arm that

raised for sure protection A hand out-

stretched for my salvation A Fathers

and a Mothers care Is ruling o'er the billows there

Banaan. H.S. Dec^r 1867

We've come to the living Mount of God Which

thundereth forth His holy word We will not fear tho' the

I feel bright Angels hovering round

c | c i e v | l e d i

With their wings of peace & protection spread

e | l | 1 9 e v | 1

wide ^{ly} guide & the shield all who are found

c | i | e | d | e | l | 1 9 9 9 i

In the beautiful valley of love In the beautiful valley of love

1 | 1 9 e d | e v | 1 ||

They have come from higher spheres of light

1 | 1 9 1 9 1 9 | e l 9

With tidings of joy for every one Who stand for

1 | 1 9 v | 1 9

the cause of truth and right

2 ed. 1 1 ed

And dwell in the valley of love And dwell in the valley of love

a | 1 9 a 9 d e d | 1 9 ||

Canaan m.t. 1868

lightnings play But glorify Him for this blessed day

a 9 9 9 | e e e e | d e i ||

Canaan m.b.

Praise the Lord O Zion praise His name

O Jerusalem Let the sound of thy praises be
 heard far abroad For He worketh a work a great
 work within thee And thou shalt rejoice in the
 glory of thy God He has sent His Angels and
 they shall refine thee Until thou like silver
 in the furnace tried Shall show forth the
 likeness of thy Purifier And joyfully the
 day of His coming abide

Love Family Canaan. m. b.

1867.

Arise obey the living word The spirit

i | e a u q | a h . a . q | a e

voice is calling Gird on the sharp two-

e l | a e i | e a u q |

-edged sword All evil be destroying

a b a . i | e d e l | a a . :|

With gospel armor girded on We need

i | e i d o | d i e e d | e

not fear the struggle Then let us press

i c o | a a i | e i d

with courage strong And for the blessing wrestle

i | d i e i d | e d e l | a a . :|

Canaan. l. g. _____ Dec^r 1867.

My soul awaken & improve Each moment as tis passing

i | e a q q a | e q |

For tis thro' diligence alone You gain the promised blessing

i | e a q q a | q . s e q | e i |

No mortal eye hath ever seen Or mortal tongue revealed

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

The treasures which are by the x of Christ to be made

q | a b a q | e a | q . e d e i |

The searching work will cleanse & brighten

Freedom unto Israel bring In bright letters

will be written Holiness on every thing

Should the testimony sever Idols seated

in the heart From its power I never

never turn or willingly depart

N. B. p. 3.

1867.

My heart for the gospel All that's dear to me

My soul wants salvation And in the work I'll be

When my pride I'll trample And crush it to naught

And down on the serpent's head My feet shall be bound

Angels stand at the door of my heart

g i e t e l l e c |

Whispering let us in For we would see

e g g f a i g e e i e d

power impart That will save you from sin

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

I will heed their sweet admonition When

g g g i | a g l e e i | i

they in love do come To quench my conscience

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

to work for God And lead my spirit home

i e h g i e g l l e d c |

N. Y. m. e.

Dec. 1867

Why will ye delay, Why stand gazing? Work

g l d e e g e a g i

while it is day For times is rolling Rolling like the

i d e e e e a a g g l e e e d

waves Of the mighty ocean Lives children up & praise

i c d e l g g g a g

N. Y. a. w.

God in every motion

Jan. 1868

e g g a g g

Teach me to walk in Godly fear To be
 low and meek Teach me holy Spirit teaches
 me When and how to speak Teach me
 to serve that God above Who inward truth
 requires And with the power of His word
 My ruddy soul inspires

N.Y.C.

Decr 1867

Honor praise & true thanksgiving
 We will render to our God For the gospel
 of salvation The strait & narrow road

We've come up to the holy hill

Of Zion's peaceful borders, Nothing

shall our progress hinder In receiving

gospel orders, We will bow to receive

them We will ever constant be

to renew this pledge most holy Of heavenly

life and liberty

N.Y. Nov.

Dec 7 1847.

We have blessings without number Which

our Father does bestow O let love & thanks forever

From our hearts freely flow.

I'll send the veil of death And rise in

gospel light I see the world a thorny

maze Mount Zion shining bright Come

on ye valiant leave behind The scenes so

dark and drear Come join ye now with

Angels bright With gospel kindred dear.

Ver. 1. 9 i d c ga b c ||

Chorus

Good Angels feed me Good Angels lead me

And I joy in their presence here Remove

from earths sorrows Her care & her troubles

rejoice with my kindred dear. N. S. a. w. 1868

O the Spirit is calling ^{us} To work while 'tis

day And in accents of warning Sayeth do
 not delay For life's numbered pages
 cannot forever last Either beauty or
 bloomish On the soul they will pass.

Chorus

O I will be free And worship God in

Spirit Serve Him in simplicity Life to
 inherit Freedom O! the joyful sound
 I will wrestle for it Labor for the living
 power Life to inherit N. J. p. o. h. 1868.

3 Rise Zion's children rise and sing

|| *g g g g l g a e l l g*
 a joyful song For to you doth rejoicing

g a l g e d | e e d | d
 and gladness belong Your Duties

e d | e d e | d g g l a
 - ever hath come with glad tidings of

e a l g e l l g g a
 peace And the trumpet is sounding

l g e d | e e d | d e
 for a glorious increase The day star's

e d | e e d d e e || e l l g g
 arisen it is now beaming bright

l e d e e d d e l d

And the hill tops of Israel are all

g g l a b e a l g a e l
 radiant with light Behold the

l g g g a l g e d | e e
 dawn is breaking dark shadows far

e d | d e e l a b e

away From your slumbers be waking

u | a | g a | a | g a | a | a
Rise and hail the coming day.

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

Canons. m. v.

Christmas 1867.

To that beautiful land of peace we are

f | e | e | e | | g | e | g | | g | g | a
going Where broad streams of eternal life are

flowing Where heavenly flowers of purity bloom
a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | g | g

And the gospel sun dispelleth all gloom

How would the prize of salvation secure
f | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e

In the happy abodes of the just & the pure
g | g | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a

Then let us not linger but haste on our way

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

Where darkness gives place to the brightness of day
a | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g | g

O earth thy pleasures are fleeting

2 || $\dot{e}g$ | q \dot{e} d d d | $\dot{a}c$ c

They quickly will decay But gospel

$\dot{e}g$ | q \dot{a} q $\dot{e}g$ $\#$ q e || d \dot{c}

love that priceless gem Will never

a a | d d c $\dot{a}c$ | c \dot{c}

pass away Then I will gladly leave

q $\dot{e}g$ $\#$ ϕ || e || d \dot{c} a a | d

behind Each vain and earthly thing

d c $\dot{a}c$ | c d c $\dot{a}g$ $\#$ q

To gain a treasure with the pure

$\dot{e}g$ | q q q q | a a d

That will true comfort bring

d | c \dot{c} q $\dot{e}g$ $\#$ ϕ || m

Quincy. m. r.

1867.

How sweet are the springs of joy Bureting forth within
 q q q q e d e q e \dot{c} d \dot{c}

alloy Let me feel them in my soul Every action its control

\dot{c} ϕ || e e d \dot{c} d $\dot{e}g$ q \dot{a} c \dot{c} d ϕ

Ohh 1st Order

We know there is in the heavenly garner

g u g a d e e a g g
 Lord in abundance stored for all
 e e e d e u a a

We need not go hungry neither be thirsty

g a a a e d d d d e d a
 Of on God in faith we call

g u p b a g a n :
 O Lord we now come with earnest feelings
 i d e d d e g a b a a

With thee pour thy blessing down
 a e a g b a b a n

Until our vessels are running over

g a a e d d d d e d d
 And sweet peace shall be our crown

e l e e d a b a n :||

Light up the lamps of truth O ye lovely
 virgin band And march on triumphantly
 into the promised land The path we're
 called to walk on our pilgrim fathers trod
 And thro' much toil & suff'ring they kept
 the way of God They raised high the
 standard of gospel purity 'Twas by the
 x they conquered & gained the victory And
 now with the redeemed on the immortal shore
 they praise & worship God giving thanks forevermore

There is life in the spirit of love & joy

2
e f g g g | g a c g | e e
that the soul can attain & the love of
e c | c d e d | e f g g

Believers so pure This love I am seeking

g | g a c g | e e e e | e e
to gain All else I will freely forsake

b c || e c d e | g g g e f |
This heavenly gift to obtain It flows

g c c e | d c d e | c e
from the bright spheres ^{above} This love I am

g g | a g f g | c g g g
seeking to gain.

b c || |||

M. J. S. C.

Feb^y 1868.

Come love from above & set us all in motion More zeal we want to

g | | | | g | a | f | f | g f

ful In this divine devotion Life life eternal life is a gift of heaven

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

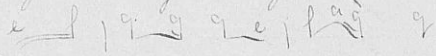
More around don't be bound This gift to us is given. M. J. S. C.

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

The messengers of peace are hovering o'er



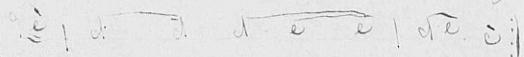
They are calling us to yonder shore



To join with the Angels bands & sing



And make the heavens with music ring



Their gentle whispers we will heed



As on our way we move with speed



And a song of victory we will sing



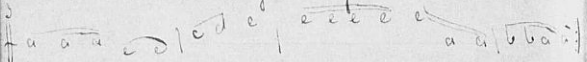
And make the heavens with music ring



Canaan. i. b.

Upper Family

I have a nature bold & strong Valiantly I'll march as I travel on



I will not cease till I've overcome & perfectly learnt the conquest on



There's a spiritual garden to weed It needs

♪ 9 d d 9 d | e d c c e | 9

a careful hand To rightly sow the precious

c c b a | 9 9 e 9 | 9 c e e

seed And till the gospel land Then I

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

will till in earnest The noxious weeds.

e e e | 9 | 9 e a 9 | 9

destroy And in the time of harvest

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

I'll reap true peace and joy.

f e c | e d | c || m

N. J. m. v.

1868.

Of food & raiment my Father knoweth

f a l e c c a a l e c c d e

I have need & he will supply it But the

9 9 l a y a e l e c || e e

kingdom of heaven & its righteousness I must

9 9 a 9 l e l 9 9 | 9 e d

fight for it I'd profess.

Canam. m. v. 1868.

e e e | a e c ||

Here is a home a bright haven of rest

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

Where troubles of earth never come

9 | 9 e c " " 9 | 9

Where spirits are by each other blest

" 9 | 9

O this is the travelers home

c c c e | 9 e 1st 2nd : |

And here we will labor for union & love

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

And never divided roam

| " 9 e c | 9 e

But grow in the light from the heavens

above That shines on the travelers home

| . 9 9 l | e d 9 9

N. Y.

Jan 7 1862.

O let me never never turn Nor from the truth depart

|| 9 c d e e 9 " 9 9 e 9

For my restless thoughts on God Unto Him give my heart

e d e c l " 9 9 d b d e

Shall we not more thankful be That
c i e d | e q q |

The way of God we see Thankful for
q a b c | q i e |

The liberty Our spirits are possessing
q | a a f a | a a q e | c c |

Saints and Prophets long ago Prayed
d d b c | d e f |

That God would to them show The
a q f | e q q |

work in which we're called to go
e e d e | f q q |

To cleansing and redeeming.
c | f i d e e | c c |

N. J. C. B.

March 1868.

And let my watch with carefulness The enemy within
f q b c | d e f a g q f e c q |

In time of danger seek God's strength That victory may
a e d c e f a q c q q a c c |

N. J. C. B. March 1868.

Thy blessing O Lord I truly desire
c e t e d e f g g b b c

While struggling for power divine
g c e b a g

Purify my heart with truths cleansing
g e f c g c g a

fire That I may be thine That I may be
g g b a b c c e d e

thine Should me according to thy
c || g c e g b d

righteous will That I in Christs image
b d c g c b a g f

may shine Empower me with zeal my
e e e e e d c c

call to fulfill And claim me as thine & claim me as thine
f a g g b a b c g c e d c

v.l. m. j. a.

March 186

Pray pray without ceasing Unsafe is the soul Who with

come lowly In the words of the day Hear God and walk
c g a a g e g c d e e c

By the gift revealed in the power of love

My heart is drawn to hosts above from

every fetter tie & chain That binds the

soul to nature's plane Away away in the

morning light Away to the mountains

glorious height Away from the shades

and mists of earth Up to the realms

of heavenly birth.

N. S. c. d. v.

March 1868

prayer + watching (Would attain the heavenly goal) My spirit

softly Ever watch and pray.

N. S. a. m. 1868.

To give a taste of your supply To any
 enough a voice doth cry The whole can
 only satisfy The Ruler of the Kingdom
 Your substance be it great or small

Down at the feet of Him must fall
 Reserve will not fulfill the call

The whole cage only ransom.

N. Y. C.

March 1868.

Thru' Lion's blast wally a river doth roll
 Whose waters will cleanse every stage

from the soul The path to these waters
 c b | f a g | g | a | g | c c

is free unto all If they in repentance
 c | f | a | a g | g | c | g | g | a | g | f

for mercy will call Shall I stand on
 d | f | d | b || f | g | | f

its bank and feign to descend While
 d | c | u | c | b | f | g

many are basking therein Nay may
 c | b | a | c | b | f | c | g

I will enter its waters and bathe
 g | a | g | c | c | f | a | | f

65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80.

65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80.

65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80.

237

Thy blessing O Lord I truly desire
c d e f g a b c

While struggling for power divine
c d e f g a b c

Purify my heart with truths cleansing
c d e f g a b c

fire That I may be thine That I may be
c d e f g a b c

thine Would me according to thy
c d e f g a b c

righteous will That I in Christ's image
c d e f g a b c

may shine Empower me with zeal my
c d e f g a b c

call to fulfill And claim me as thine & claim me as thine
c d e f g a b c

W. J. M. J. v. _____ March 1868

Pray pray without ceasing Unsafe is the soul Who without

come lowly In the words of the day Fear God and walk
c d e f g a b c

By the gift revealed in the power of love

My heart is drawn to heights above from

every fetter tie & chain That binds the

soul to material plane. Away away in the

morning light Away to the mountains

glorious height Away from the shades

and mists of earth Up to the realms

of heavenly birth.

N. J. c. d. v.

March 1868

prayer + watching (Would attain the heavenly goal) My spirit

softly Ever watch and pray.

N. J. a. w. 1868.

To give a taste of your supply I must
 # 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

through a voice doth cry "The whole can

only satisfy The Ruler of the Kingdom

Your substance be it great or small

Down at the feet of Him must fall

Reserve will not fulfill the call

All the whole cage only ransom.

N. Y. p. s.

March 1865.

Thro' Lion's blood walley a river doth run
 # 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Whose waters will cleanse every stain

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

from the soul. The path to these waters
 e b f a g | g a g | e c

is free unto all. If they in repentance
 e | f a a g | g e | g g a | g f

for mercy will call. Shall I stand on
 d | f d b || f : | g | f

its bank and see it descend. While
 f b u " e b f

many are bathing therein. Nay may
 e b a d e b f e | g f

I will enter its waters and bathe
 g a | g e e | f a | f

And I feel I am cleansed from all sin.
 e | g g e | g f | d f f : ||

To give a taste of your supply I am
 enough a wince doth cry The whole can
 only satisfy The Ruler of the Kingdom
 Your substance be it great or small

Down at the feet of Him must fall
 Reserve will not fulfill the call

The whole cage only ransom.

N. B. p. 3.

March 1865.

Thro' Lion's blast valley a river doth roll
 Whose waters will change every stage

from the soul The path to these waters
e b f a g | g a g | e e

is free unto all of they in repentance
e | f a g | g e | g g a | g f

for mercy will call Shall I stand on
d | f a b | f | g | f

its bank and see to descend While
f | " | e b f | g

many are basking therein Stay may
e b a | f b f | g | g

I will enter its waters and bathe
g a | g e e | f a | f

Till I feel I am cleansed from all sin.
e e | g g e | g f | d f f |

M. H.

1868.

Be ye joyful O be joyful In this new

and living way Who can hinder our

rejoicing While we do the truth obey

We have nothing to annoy us While

we're laboring to be free Here we can

worship in the spirit Under our own vine and

fig tree

N. Y. P. V. H. _____ March 1866

A coal from the Altar O send down

among us A fire to consume all the tithes of

the world Search us & try us O show the

Spirit shall nothing remaining that
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

is of the world.

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

N. M. v. 1.

April 1868.

The Angels to me have appeared

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

With a precious gift they come

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

It is that I may cleanse my heart

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

That good may have more room

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

How I'll work work away till I

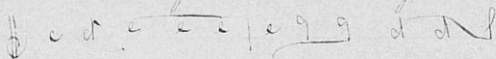
see my path is clear Then with

ministrations holy Angels will draw near

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

N. M. v. 1. m. c. 1868.

So a beautiful river an Angel hath



led me And taught me the danger of



its waters pure Which flow clear as crystal

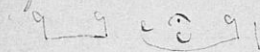
from God the great fountain And all

who drink freely shall thirst no more

The tree of life grows on the banks

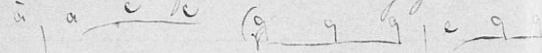


of this river Its branches are lying its

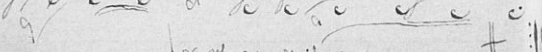


leaves are all green Yielding fruit in

abundance of which we may gather



grow in the likeness of our King & Queen



Hear the Savior's invitation Come ye

weary unto me Come return from your

wandering If my salvation you would see

I leave the paths of sin & wrong Forsake

all carnal pleasure Come join & sing

the victor's song & join a glorious treasure


N. M. C. W. March 1868.


I am waiting I am waiting in the presence of the Lord

for the gift that He shall give me by His power or His word

for this calm & sacred holy nature's elements are still

and I wait with loving spirit but to feel His holy will.

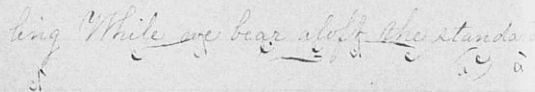
While our times troubled seem we are
 # 

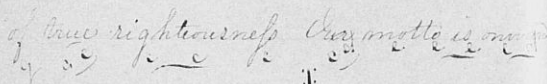
now onward sailing To the land of
 ♯ 

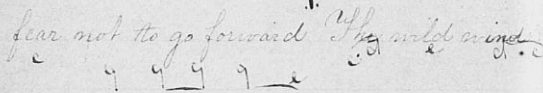
she free to the home of the blest Over
 ♯ 

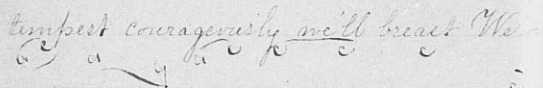
every foe we're triumphantly prevail

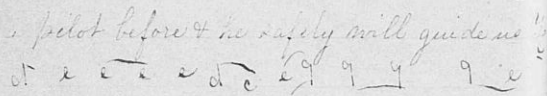
♯ 

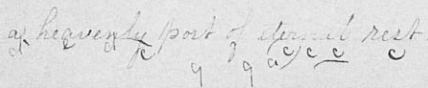
ling While we bear aloft the standard
 ♯ 

of true righteousness Our motto is
 ♯ 

fear not to go forward The wild wind
 ♯ 

tempest courageously we'll break We
 ♯ 

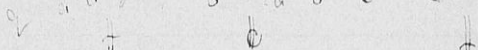
a pilot before & he safely will guide us
 ♯ 

at heavenly port of eternal rest.
 ♯ 

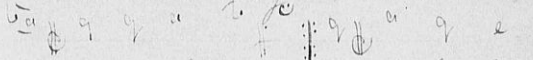
Back! 'Tis the Angels calling & dare



not disobey From sin & death appointed



I turn I turn away I turn to God's



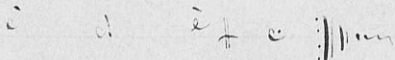
Anointed the priesthood he has blest



And on the way appointed seek life

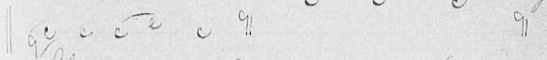


and truth and rest.

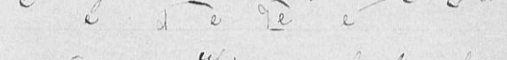


N. J. _____ May 1868.

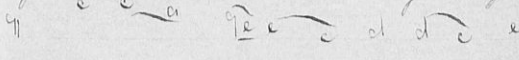
O Zion is blessed - her walls are strong



She sings in her triumph the Congregation



song & never was Zion more lovely or bright



She stands in her order a strong shining

light Many shall come to her mountain
of praise

Up by her standard she firmly

doth raise Of good against evil of right

over wrong She sings in her triumph the

Conquerers song.

To the realms of peace & love

With my companions I will move Where the

noles of the Heavenly Dove float upon

the breezes Where the lily pure & fair

Sendeth forth sweet fragrance there

e g g g e d i

And voices filled with praise & prayer

i d g g b d v

Resound thro' the vallies . . .

f e i d e e |||

M. A. W.

May 1868.

"We've heard the blessed truth of God.

f e d | e d e l | a g i

How soul inspiring is the word "We blep"

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

the precious good it bears By gospel light

a g e | a g e d | i g l

our life it squares Your offering bring the

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

voice now cries A covenant make by sacrifice

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

Is this alone the Lord will bless

g e | g a g e | g e d

And inward work of righteousness

f | g e d | f | e e e

How beautiful are thy courts O Zion

e d e q d e q a a

How lovely are thy tents O Jerusalem

a e e l e b a l q a e l q a a

Who can abide here none but the pure

e e e d e a y a

That will the cleansing work endure

a a e q e l e l q l a a

Lord try me by Thy living power

a y a l e l q a l q a a

Let wisdom guide me every hour

a a e q e l q a a

May my lot be cast with those

e e d e d e e l q a

Who the better part have chose

q a e l q a a

N. J. P. v. h. June 1861

On the rock of eternal truth I'll
 fall there my life I'll sacrifice

Devote my talents tho' they're

small And from all evil rise

tho' it breaks in pieces my

nature proud And causes me

to come low I can but rejoice

that I've made my choice

In truth and virtue to grow

N. Y. m. c. June 1868.

How I love thy saving power
 O my God how kind of thee
 In temptations darkest hour
 Thou hast found & cared for me
 Launched upon the sea of life
 With a bark thats frail at best
 I'm but equal to the strife
 As I upon Thy Order rest.

From Canterbury.

The redeeming power in gladness
 we hail And rejoice in the gospel
 of Christ We turn to the fount that
 never will fail We turn to the path
 of the just Life of the spirit we
 look unto thee As we leave the
 dark shadows of earth And cleave
 to the work that maketh us free
 As we welcome the sun-light

of Truth.

M. J. J. h.

#

June 1868

Pure love pure love blessed seal
 Of discipleship in thee I feel
 The powers of the world to come
 O the beauties of my gospel home
 In thee the Angel hosts are near
 Lifting me up to their glorious sphere
 Drawing my soul away from the earth
 Unto the new & heavenly birth.

Unsung.

Br Thomas

'Tis the time for battle when the foe does appear
 With the sword in hand & armor girded on

The veil of death is rent in twain

3
| d | e g e c | d e e

And light on earth has shown again

e | e g a g | e g g

God's righteous will is now made plain

1
| Thro' this holy mountain

No covering false the soul can hide

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

No sinful deeds the light abide

e e g | a a g | g

For Jordan's deep & cleansing tide

1
| Rolls thro' this holy mountain.

N. S. m. a

June 1868

My soul then awaken and never never fear

1 | d e g g e e d e e

Life hidden of old will conquer & be strong. T.S.

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

279.

Let us unite with our gospel relation

|| c | ed e | q q # e e c || d c

Whose travelling from earth to the heavenly

q q 1 q q

ly spheres Who seek by the cross that eter-

nal salvation Which dispels all our

sorrow & banisheth fears The pure gospel

sun is now shining brightly And beam

tiful treasures are opening to view

The pathway of wisdom grows more

more lovely In which we find comfort

life that is new

|| d e e | q q a q

|| d e e | q q a q

|| d e e | q q a q

|| d e e | q q a q

|| d e e | q q a q

|| d e e | q q a q

Christ will rebuke the winds of the sea

9 e d | c c | c

He speaketh the word & they must obey

c c a c 9 9 | c c d c

His arm is all powerful & mighty to save

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

us From famine & fire from sword & the wave

1 9 d 9 e e d | 9 | e 9 9 c

In faith we will call for we're not hing

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

to fear Our humble petitions & cries the

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

will hear Blessings as numbered

9 | 9 9 | d e c a

He freely will give Statues & laws

c 9 9 a | 9 c d e 9

by which we may live

c + 9 e ::|||

M. F. Eldred Antoinette.

June 1868.

281

From the fountain of Thy goodness

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

Lord We are daily sharing

c c a g h e e f
||

And from the fulness of Thy word

c c d e g a f e g

Praise offerings we are preparing

a b g e d e f e

Far from earth far from earth

f e e d || c c a e

Thy bright Angels direct us

g e e d e e || ||

Lead thro' Jordan's waters whither

e d e b a a

we go Blissful Eden lies before us

b e e g a g a b e e

Brusland _____ Sung to us July

We are led from the streams of sal-

vation The fountain that never

can dry We are blending with

gospel relation Whose friend-ship
can never die Blest season we

hail thee we hail thee in gladness

While in the new creation we see

Rich glories immortal the faithful

are sharing O Lord we live for thee.

From Greenland. Sung by Elder P. V. S.

Left up your hands and your voices in
praises O Lord be glad thy Redeemer is

come The Dove has returned, a green
branch of olive She waves as a token

the victory is won So plant your vine-
yards call in the vinedressers The wine

let the sower unreparingly cast The
earth is renewed O Lord indweller -

Make every laborer the winter
is past

Alfred.

||:|| Sung by Elder P. & C.

The Angels have pitched their tents

around thee O thou ^{ly} Light, Joy, and

lovely And nothing shall enter to

deceive thee Or cause thee to be un-

clean And to thy doors many poor

& needy sin-sick souls will come

Seeking the power that is found in

thee Which will their spirits redeem

M. J. C. v.

July 1868

Come out from the old inheritance

q̇ e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e

To the call of God to me

e | d | d | e | d | e

Nor pitch thy tent in Babels view

e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e

Away from her quickly flee

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

In Jordan go cleanse thy memory

^{1st 2d} e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e

From the knowledge of her ways

e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e

And acquaintance new with the

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

pure in heart Be the joys of

e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e | e

future days.

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

^{ms} From Canterbury. Sung by Elder Peter & Co

Come come thou sad and weary soul

that seeketh God Leave a world all

dark & dreary For the heavenly road

Here is strength that will avail thee

in temptations hour Here is love that

will not fail thee Love peace & help power

N. Y. c. d. v.

Aug. 1868.

Wait ye no longer the Spirit is moving

Work while 'tis day each hour be improving

The day of truth in its course doth steer

While the light does shine we will persevere

Come let us go up thither for the
 Spirit doth renew The call for us to
 outlive to Jerusalem bright & new
 Where neither sun or candle is
 needed to give light And where the
 saints assemble in garments clean and
 white They are the overcomers in
 the temple of their God They stand
 unshaken pillars speaking forth
 His holy word They neither think

nor hunger for their Father feedeth

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

them And in shouts of hallelujah

1 g g e | e e e e e g

they give glory unto them.

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

N. W. A. W.

Aug 1868

There is no flattering in the way

3 g | e e e e e | e e e

to those that keep the prize in view.

e | e e e e e | e e e g

Who work with earnestness each day

g | e e e e e | g g g

The words of nature to subdue

e | e e e e e | e e e

The precious fruits of heavenly grace ^{of meekness love}

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

+ charity ^{all} Then grow & flourish in their place ^{And set}

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

Canaan. s. h. the soil from error free. Aug. 1868.

g g a e e e e :||

Within these sacred hallowed courts

♩ c̣ | q̣ ẹ q̣ c̣ ẹ ḍ ẹ

We now have met again to seek for

♩ c̣ | ạ ẹ c̣ ḅ c̣ ẹ f̣ c̣ ḍ f̣ ẹ ẹ

peace and quiet rest that unto us remain

ẹ q̣ q̣ | q̣ q̣ q̣ c̣ | ḍ ẹ q̣ ạ c̣ f̣

No other people are so blest as we kind

♩ f̣ ạ g̣ ạ ḅ c̣ | ḍ ẹ ḍ c̣ | ẹ ḍ

gospel friends Then unto God with

ẹ q̣ q̣ | q̣ ẹ q̣ ạ q̣ ạ ẹ

cheerfulness let praise & thanks ascend

| ḍ ẹ ạ c̣ | q̣ c̣ | ḍ ẹ f̣ |

Our union is a sacred bond secured by

♩ c̣ f̣ ạ g̣ ạ ẹ ạ | q̣ q̣ ẹ q̣ c̣ | ạ ẹ

love so pure O let us keep this treasure

ḅ c̣ ẹ f̣ | q̣ ẹ ḍ | q̣ q̣ | ạ ạ

bright that we may all endure

c̣ ẹ c̣ ḍ ẹ f̣ | q̣

Afflictions as they roll along no matter

ẹ q̣ ạ q̣ q̣ ẹ ạ | ạ ạ q̣ ẹ q̣ q̣

what may come Salvation is our only
g e d | (g e g g e e | e e

where this gospel is our home

a a | f d e g e | e |

Home home home we love to sing

f e a b e g g g e

of our sweet ^{home} where blessings daily

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

flow to comfort and to cheer us on

f d (e e) e e d e e e g

to our eternal home

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

Given for our Annual Social Gatherings Augth 1868.

My tongue I'll learn to bridle & the fear of God I'll keep

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

That I daily may be learning gospel language to speak

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

Which shall be my life until I've learned it complete

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

So that will hold me tighter my precious faith to keep

g e e b e d e e e d e d e b e : |||

Bright angels are gathering round us
g a c d e f g a b

Their peaceful ministrations I feel
u l l l y

They have come with a blessing In
g - g c a u a a a d a c

love they are pressing for my entrance
g g

to each faithful soul I'll open my
e f d b c a a l l

heart to receive their pure influence
f a c a g e e d

For power and strength they bring
e l a c a g e g a

O welcome bright angels your care
e d e a a a u c c

your guidance I crave above
e a g e g c c b

every thing
a b c

Come ye up to Zion's Mountain

e d e i e d d e

Come up ye doubting souls

e q q a q q

Come and view the promised Bless-

q a e e a q

ing Which the Lord doth unfold

e e d e d e e

Where sin did rule victory standeth

e d d e e d d e

And o'er wrong doth reign the

q a q e q a

right Where were clouds of Egypt's

q

darkness Beneath rays of glorious light

e a e q q q a e e e

The Spirit's voice is calling O why

Why will ye delay Gird on your gospel

armor And your proud nature slay

No longer idle will I stand The

voice I will obey I'll cut all this as

under March boldly on my way.

Don't be waiting longer now's the time

the kingdom's come And the glorious

works begun we are growing stronger

Let us love with every feeling & with

every power

Augth 1868

Let us love with every feeling & with

every power

Let us love with every feeling & with

every power

Let us love with every feeling & with

every power

Let us love with every feeling & with

plain and honest dealing stand

d d | d e d e | e

upon the truth alone stand upon

d e e | e g | e g f

the truth alone

e | d e e :||

From Alfred

We hail the season with joy & gladness

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

When with gospel friends we meet

l g f e d | e e e

We'll drive away all gloom & sadness

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

Thus we'll make our heaven complete

l g f e d | e e e e :||

O welcome welcome joyful hour

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

Gospel light breaks from on high

l d d e e | e d e f g

The powers from the spheres above us unto earth are drawing nigh

g l g g f | e d e g | g f e d e e :||

29.5

Who shall enter who shall enter Gods

eternal rest Who shall feel the holy

spirit brooding in his breast Who shall

have the gift the power that protects

from sin Who shall feel when tempted

lover quenchless light within Only

such as seek the waters of the cleansing

ride Such as crucify the nature that

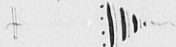
is wrought in pride Only childlike

hearts can enter at the narrow gate

Only child-like hearts can ever gain
 ¶ e e d ed | e q̄ q̄ |

the heavenly state.

e e e e



N. J. c. d. w.

Augth 1868.

We are moving ever onward To the

¶ e e e e q̄ | d d | e e | q̄ q̄

realms of endless light To a city where

e e e | e d | e | e q̄ q̄ | d d

a river glideth ever clear and bright

q̄ q̄ | e e | e q̄ q̄ | d d | e d | e |

We may all drink of this river of

| q̄ e q̄ | e e | q̄ | q̄ |

our spirits we bring low To its brink.

e e e | e q̄ q̄ | q̄ | e d | e

we all may gather And its healing

d | e e | e q̄ q̄ | e e | e q̄ q̄

virtues know.

| e d | e |

N. J. m. p. Augth 1868.

Moved upon by holy power We are
 witnesses for God That His gifts upon
 us shower In the strait and narrow
 road Here we find a true salvation
 From the nature of our loss Heavenly
 love and consolation To repay us for the

N. B. Spang. _____ Aug 4th 1868.

O God we look to Thee for strength and
 power That will sustain us thro' each
 day and hour Tho' storms may gather
 and the tempest lower With hope

we look to Thee Our hearts we bow in

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

prayer, our voice we raise Inspired

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

with love with thanks and holy praise

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

That we are led in Wisdom's lovely ways

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

And by the truth are free

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

N. M. J. a. _____ Sep^r 1868.

Unto the foe I will not yield the conflict I'll endure

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

Indearnestly I'll use the sword until the victory's won

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

Upon the battle field of Christ a warrior firm I'll be

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

Amature to sin I slay And strive for liberty

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

N. M. J. July 1868. e. b.

In ancient times the Saviour came

with the people starved and healed

The blind the sick & lame that unto

him were carried They marvelled at

the blessed power that made the body

whole And now they marvel at the

gift that resurrects the soul.

For Saviour on the cross rises to heal

the blinded heart And to the sin-sick

weary soul the life of God impart

Let our's to hail these ministers and
c e n p a u l y a

loud hosanna's sing And we with

l e d | e e t | - 9 9

true and loving hearts a joyful

9 e | d e f a | 9 d

welcome bring.

e d | e :||: m X

N. J. S. S.

Sep 26th 1868.

I am the way I am the way by the

4 9 e e + e | 9 b |

words which our Lord & Master did say

e e e e e b 9 9 a b e

And therein we must walk to be saved

d f e e e | b 9 a b e

Full inscribed o'er the cross which points

l e e 9 e d d | 9 9

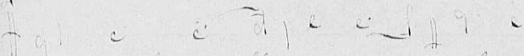
to endless day is an offer to all follow for

n a 9 | 9 9 e 9 e e e | e 9 a

Sung by Canterbury Ministry I am the way (Nov 4th 1868)

5.

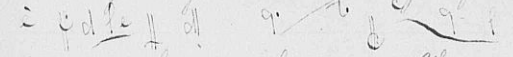
I looked and beheld in the heavens



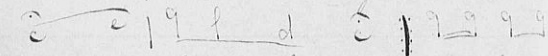
Strange thing! The impress was that which



humility brings. E'en the Angels fell pros-



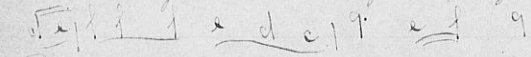
trate and lowered their wings. For a moment



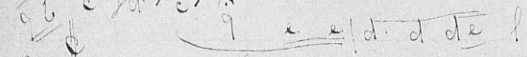
'twas silent then a shadow passed by



Succeeded by voices remote from on high



Prepare ye people the Eternal will come

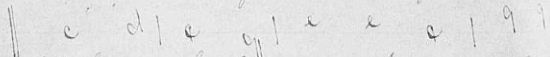


He'll fan you he'll sift you again & again.



Elder Abani:

Hear O hear my humble prayer Blessed



Mother in thy love May I ever ever share



Watchful prayerful I will be With the
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 path of purity Comy Mother down me
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

With hearts overflowing we come up to
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 worship thee In thy holy temple we praise
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 thee O God In the dances of them that
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 make merry before thee In anthems of
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 liberty & songs of joy We will praise thee
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 O God for thy mercy enclwith Thy goodness does compass
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 from sea unto sea And thy people rejoice in a fulness of blessing
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪
 Rejoice in the covenant & hope of the free Canterbury
 ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

Come fan the dark clouds away

l e y e d | e l d | e

Let the sun shine brightly Nor dashen

e l | q e | q e e | f a

its ray For aught that is worldly

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

While in the light we can see Now

l q a e | e e e a |

beauties unfolding And we resolve here

a l a | q e | e d e | f q

to be With life life abounding -

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

N. B. a. w.

Nov^r 1868.

Like David we'll dance with all our might

l e | q q a q e | q e

And worship the Lord with holy delight

l e | q q e e |

Should a spirit scorn the effort in us

e d | e e | e e |

With zeal will be more vile than thine

l q q e | e e |

Innocent Dove with gold tipped wings

Heavenly peace thy presence brings

O descend and touch our hearts

With the blessing that impart

Peace peace heavenly peace

Innocence and love bestow

That our souls in truth may grow

And like they be clothed in white

In the robes of changeless light

When this life shall cease

2
Sweet peace with love divine and holy
 ♯ q̇ ē c d | e q q a | ḟ e

Abideth with the meek and lowly
 f | d. f d c | a c a | g

Crowned with light & endless glory
 a. b. | b. a q | q̇ q̇ e

In Christ their souls are blest

ē | d. f d b | e |

Rich the blessings the faithful merit

f | d. ē | d c d e q | a q q

Life and joy in the Holy Spirit

a. b. | b. a q e | f q q |

Earth's blessed increase they inherit

ḟ e | e d | c a c d | e q q

And obtain perpetual rest

q. a | q f d e | e |

H. M. A.

Oct 1865

From the sanctuary pure Floweth the

f q a q e q q q | a a |

salvation Holy Ghosts filled with power

a | q q | e e e | e b a |

sound the invitation Enter in the house

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

of prayer seek the flowing river "Thou"

e c | g g e g | a a e

repentance come & share the word of life pure

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

N. S.

Sept 1868.

As a willow in the breeze Bendeth

f e e e | b e d | l g e

to and fro So my spirit I will

e t e | d e g | e g d

yield Bowing very low

l e g c | b e d c :

True humility I seek This grace

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

shall be mine Heavens gifts flow

g l | e g e | e c e

thro' my soul With power divine

e g | g l (e | e d c : ||)

N. S. Oct 1868. m.e.

s.

3077

I will love to the spirit that life I
 may reap And that I may inherit a
 heaven complete I will watch watch
 with care Every thought deed & word
 That I may secure the blessing of God

M. 4.

Oct 18 68.

With the lovely virgin band Who multiply
 in the spirit We'll unite in heart & hand
 The blessing to inherit the Holy Spirit
 calls anew arise be onward moving We
 ye righteous just & true This is your sacred calling

In the cause of redemption I will ever
 zealous be Working out my own salvation

That I may from sin be free For the
 Lord rewardeth all Who earnest feelings

give To obey their precious call And
 in the gospel live.

Give me the power of God The soul searching
 power of God Seal my lips with truth & mark my steps
 with wisdom. Holy love fill my soul every act of life

control every passion of the soul Curl with thy power

Oct 1868.

Give me the power of God The soul searching

power of God Seal my lips with truth & mark my steps
 with wisdom. Holy love fill my soul every act of life

control every passion of the soul Curl with thy power

In the strife against the enemy

g g l e g a l l g a

We will double our diligence

d d l d e l g l e

We will wrestle for the victory

e e l e d d l g e e

Claiming our right to innocence

l g d l e d e g l e

In the contest we will be earnest

e e l e e a l g e

To banish the foe from our sacred

a g g g l e d e g

camp, Israel must move at

the trumpet's blast carrying

e e l g e l e e

the sword and a burning lamp.

d l e d e g l e

The righteous shall be glad shall

be glad (shall be glad) in the Lord

And all the upright in heart the upright
in heart shall glory in His presence

The upright in heart shall glory shall glory in

His presence shall glory in His presence

For blessed blessed are they whose thro

hast chosen whom Thou hast chosen

And caused to approach unto thee that

they may dwell in thy Courts

3rd

The upright in heart shall glory in Thy glory

in Thy presence shall glory in Thy presence

We shall be satisfied with the goodness

of Thy house even of Thy holy temple

Thy Holy Holy Temple.

M. T. J. v.

Nov 1865

Hope beams on earth the stars shine

out and hark the wail illumine the shores

of souls rejoicing fills the air Sweet

heavenly music floats around Light

takes the place of gloom and joy left

up their wings the cross who bear.

1 — 9 e f e l d f e :||m
 N. Y. j. v. ————— No. 1368.

As a branch in the vineyard fair

f a b c | e e 9 a | 9
 As a beam in the sunny air As a

wave of the tranquil sea United

blended would I be With the pure in heart

On the Lord I cast my care In the

spirit of deep prayer Every sin I will

erase For I humbly seek a place

With the pure in heart

In the ranks of worship let us move
 with fervor Devoting our all in the service
 of God That Thy mercy bestow on us life &
 power To hasten our march on the heav-
 enly road For on holy power our souls
 rely For strength to subdue every
 evil within It is this alone that
 can satisfy And will crown us
 with victory over sin.

N.Y. v. d. Nov 1868.

Go forth with the torch light: illumine

the caves The earthly conditions that

cover the soil For morning is shining

on Jordan's deep waves Call hither

the wanderer to wash and be whole

Seek ye the sorrowful seek ye the

poor And show them the way of

our Mother and Lord, O teach them

the life that will ever endure And

God will your efforts reward

||

Bear the cross don't surrender God

will be thy Defender Let His name

be thy refuge When fierce struggles

arise Ours no mortal tongue can

sutter Are reserved by the Father

When thy soul shall have triumphed

By a perfect sacrifice

From the East

1868.

My hearts affection center here, this
home I've made my choice Where

I can live in holiness & in the truth

rejoice Here I'll consecrate my all and
 live a life that's pure in works of
 righteousness abound Thus happiness
 secured.

N. J. Nov. 1868. m. e.

Preping is the invitation Come
 unto the feast that's given Unto all who seek
 salvation And would find the path to heaven
 Come unto the rest remaining For the weary
 sin-sick soul This the Spirit is proclaiming
 Here is power to make you whole.

Wm. H. ...
 r. h.

317

From the dark shades of earth I'll
 away I'll away To my home in the
 better land Tho' the trumpet that's
 sounding I hear the Angels say

Hasten on there's a better land

Soil on struggle on fear not the
 conflict There is rest in the better

land If the cross you will bear a
 crown you shall wear In heaven

the better land.

M. J. Eldred's Antoinette. Nov. 1868. ||||

Holy Spirit baptize me baptize

Handwritten musical notation for the first line, including a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The notes are written in a cursive style with some slurs and ties.

me anew with Thy saving power

this day - this hour dash it of

Handwritten musical notation for the second line, continuing the melody with various note values and rests.

Thee For I will not surrender

Handwritten musical notation for the third line, featuring a treble clef and a common time signature.

To the enemy's claim all his

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line, showing a continuation of the melodic line.

goods on the Altar of truth

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line, including a treble clef and a common time signature.

shall be burned help me Holy

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line, with a treble clef and a common time signature.

Spirit to quench not the flame

Handwritten musical notation for the seventh line, concluding the piece with a double bar line and repeat signs.

N. Y. Dec^r 18th 1868. av

319nd

Farewell farewell be clothed

with love And let good Spirits

bear thee on I turn thee to the

rest above The rest to which the

Saints have gone We soon shall

pass the shadowy vale And meet

where partings never come For

life & love shall never fail With

in our heavenly Parents home

Farewell beloved one Peace to thee From pain &

farewell by thy friend - Farewell

Dec 26th 1968

Mark now the angels sound Zion's children move

as one This is the holy ground This is heaven on

earth begun Waken to a new baptism Manifest

the living word Be known & read as the true

Israel favored people of the Lord.

Israel favored people of the Lord.

Israel favored people of the Lord.

Israel favored people of the Lord.

Israel favored people of the Lord.

N. Y. Jan^{ry} 1869

Behold the day that cometh shall burn like fire

and shall consume all the proud & self-exalted shall be as stubble

and all the proud & self-exalted shall be as stubble

and all the proud & self-exalted shall be as stubble

But unto those that fear my name shall the Son

of Righteousness arise with healing in his wings saith

the Lord of Hosts.

N. Y. p. v. h. Jan. 69.

N. Y. p. v. h. Jan. 69.

In the light I will dwell in the truth

rejoice And in wisdom increase day by day

In prayer and praise I will raise my voice

As I journey the heavenly way O grant

me your power holy Angels of light the

sword of the spirit give to me And may

it be glittering keen and bright that

the enemy approach I may see

M. J. m. c.

Jan. 1869.

Show down upon us good Angels we pray Heavenly

Our souls want some food I will thou give us

I Come & walk with me I come & walk

with me of spirit wine doth say Come

now & with me go down in the valley low

where the healing waters flow Down in

the peaceful valley the power of love you'll

feel Angels where it as a robe tis the true

disciples seal Yes lovely spirit friend your

aid to us now lend & with you we will joyfully go

N. of J. Idress. a. _____ Jan 1869-

blessings from day unto day For we are poor & needy

something good
 Bananan. m. t. 1868.

Inspired by the living word We will go forth

to worship God in the beauty of holiness

That our offerings He may bless Let each

heart devoted be in the work of purity

Serve the God of truth and love in His

Spirit live and move

Let us all be living Our offerings freely bringing Praises loudly

singing To our best Redeemer For His unbounded goodness of which

we have a fulness Let us increase in thankfulness To our best Redeemer

N. J. m. w. _____ Jan. 1869

Let us all be living Our offerings freely bringing Praises loudly

singing To our best Redeemer For His unbounded goodness of which

we have a fulness Let us increase in thankfulness To our best Redeemer

N. J. p. v. h. Jan. 1869

Let us all be living Our offerings freely bringing Praises loudly

singing To our best Redeemer For His unbounded goodness of which

we have a fulness Let us increase in thankfulness To our best Redeemer

N. J. p. v. h. Jan. 1869

Let us all be living Our offerings freely bringing Praises loudly

singing To our best Redeemer For His unbounded goodness of which

we have a fulness Let us increase in thankfulness To our best Redeemer

N. J. p. v. h. Jan. 1869

Way from the living fountain turn to seek

For food on Sodom's plain Has not your

soul been often fed And by these living waters

changed Then turn ye to the fount again

And wash your soul from every stain If you

in Jordan's waters go Their healing powers your

soul shall know

At. T. d. o. _____ Jan. 1869.

I love the blefed gospel I love the x it brings It binds a carnal

nature & frees the soul from sin I will be in earnest To gather

more & more of this most sacred treasure A substance firm & sure

Search search throu my heart as with fire

|| 9 7 c e 9 e e c d e

Send conviction upon me O Lord Let me

c c c e 9 9 a c 9 9

feel the true gift & the power That is given

e e e e e 9 9 a 9 c e 9

thro' thy holy word Let the light roll & roll

b. d e d c || f. i 9 c c c

thro' my spirit Searching every feeling within

d e 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 a c e

Exposing each action & motive Revealing the

c d e e e e 9 a 9 c 9 9 e c

nature of sin

d. d e c || N. J. S. C. Dec. 1865

I want to rise to higher life To breathe the air of

|| 9 9 9 a c e e e e e

union The earthly bands of sin & death Shall bind me

|| | c c c e | c c c e | 9 9

Soe daily growing stronger

|| N. J. S. C. Canterbury.

I have promised to lay down my life

♪ ċ | 1 9 9 9 9 | 1 ed | ċ

Then why should I murmur at the sight

♪ ċ | 1 9 9 9 " 9 | 9 2 9 9 |

Let me be hidder with Christ To the

9 ċ 9 ċ ċ ċ | 1 9 9 |

world & its thenges ever lost Let me suffer

9 ċ ċ ċ ċ | 1 | ċ ċ ċ ċ

The stern crucifixion Till slain to the nature

1 | 2 d d d | d 2 9 9 9 | 9 2

of sin Till in Christ by the true resurrection

9 9 | 9 ċ ċ 9 ċ ċ ċ | 1 |

Triumphant o'er death of care reign

9 9 | 1 |

Canterbury.

heaven To keep my holy faith alive And travel on in

ċ ċ | 2 ċ ċ a | 9 9 9 | 2 | 9 9 9 ċ

soul no longer But in this world I will progress

9 a | 9 9 9 | 9 9 | 1 | 9

I cannot stand where once I stood I cannot
|| 4 9 2 d e e d e a a e 9 e

breathe the air I once did breathe Nor eat the
e d d e d d b a a a y c d

Food which once I thought so fair Ah! Woe! my
e e e 9 e d d 4 4 a a e

God has called me up On a higher plain
d d e d e 4 7 e 9 9 e 9

to live to Him & die to sin And in His
a e a a a e d d e e c a e

kingdom reign
a a 9 a :||: From the East.

Repent repent & come low ^{my} Feed not on the mountains
4 e b a a a 9 9 a 9 a b e e

Lo! the valley lieth before you Descend descend
a 9 9 9 a a 9 9 9 a 9 a b e

& come low ^{my} There you will find mercy and the
a a 9 9 :||: a a 9 9 a b e a 9

blessing of God
9 a b 9 :||: N. Y. Dec. 1868. D.O.B

Go speak the truth before all men Am

g g g g f e d e g

answering voice will say again The earth

& heavens combine to sing This is the word

be saved from sin Live strong thy banner

raise & shout thro' out the earth God's praise

Call all men that they may see

g g g f e f g

See indeed doth dwell with thee

e a g g f e d e || ~

Banaan.

Per Thomas. 1869

Withold not the testimony quench not the flame Lift

the fire burning All no dross doth remain Come thou holy

purify let thy searching spirit roll Burn burn holy fire cleanse & purify

I would be with the righteous found

Bearing the cross on ^{the} Lord's ground

And in works of faith abound

And in them be confiding

Let me have the living bread

Water from the fountain head

With the gifts of God be fed

Which heaven is supplying

N. Y. C. S.

Feb. 1869.

O let us be rising in newness of life And grasp every gift

of God that's so freely given O we will be turning away

Give me love O my Father help me love like thee

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

O draw me up higher to the home of the free

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

I would move in thy blessing thro' this rough vale of

tears O give me thy power above earthly fears.

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

second order. _____ Mt. Lebanon

O let us be onward moving to the bright celestial city

f g | g e g | g a a g | a b e | a e a g e |

Where the purified in heart are wearing crowns of glory

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

These crowns are prepared for those who practice self-denial

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

And will endure the conflict thro' every trial

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

N. Y. P. S. H. _____ Feb 27 1869.

From worldly strife & travel the pleasant road that leadeth to

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

heaven
e e | N. Y. P. S. H.

I would more with the living to spheres

more divine I see their bright treasures & claim

them for mine As the humble they're not like

a wave or the tide Which forward would meet

you then backward doth glide They abide

with the soul that is spiritually staid

Those who have a covenant by sacrifice

made Bright treasures immortal All

cherish as mine For they are from an

infinite power divine.

||: N. Y. v. s. 1869.

2 I will bring my spirit into subjection
 To the gift & order of God I will walk
 in the path of humiliation And will
 bless the chastening rod Every evil that
 like a giant That lurks within my
 breast I will slay with the sword of the
 spirit That I may find sweet rest

M. J. E. R.

Nov. 1868.

It is God I will worship let my heart be unbound With the
 true hearted laborer I will be found With my hand to the
 blow & my heart in the service I will render a vow in the cause to be earnest

There are crystal wells of water deep hidden
 in the ground And wells of love in every
 heart that never have been found There are
 plants that never flourish And seeds that
 never grow Because the powers that nourish
 are hindered in their flow Then come thou
 Holy Spirit to thee I am resigned, O clothe me
 with that gift of grace a pure a lovely mind
 Teach me to cultivate the plants that are from
 realms above And where to find the sacred well of deep immortal

^{ref}
From the living fountain I see a pure

stream gushing forth and sparkling as
 a bright sun-beam There I behold a

spirit clothed in white Standing as a
 beacon light to point me to the right

O thou lovely messenger give me the
 gift of prayer Now I seek thy blessing

thy guidance & care O thy heavenly
 influence my soul does inspire To rise

from the plane of earth higher & higher

N. H. m. D. March 1869.

Give me life give me love from the

heavenly source Let me drink of the

water that's clear With the pure living

bread may my spirit be fed O the soul

cleansing fount let me near I would

place all my trust in the Order of God

Where the power of protection is found

Thus a heavenly treasure my soul

may secure And be gaining an

immortal crown.

||| N. J. S. C. March

'Tis the holy truth of God alone That can
 meet every need And whose ear it maketh
 free As surely free indeed Then come thou
 searching testimony Enter thou my soul
 May thy light thy strength and glory
 take complete controll

N. Y. a. o. _____ March 69.

Cease not to burn thow holy fire Let not thy flames grow
 dim Oney with zeal my heart inspire & help me rise
 from sin And while I dwell on halloved ground With food my
 soul supply lest negliding I should be found Thus fall from truth & die

By the high hand of Heaven we've
 come out we've come out From the borders
 of Edom and coast round about So on
 joy an inheritance in that goodly land
 The paradise of promise the glorious
 land O ye well beloved chosen higher
 up higher up Than the worldly relations
 are ye called to come out Resurrected
 in the spirit unto spheres more divine
 So a life of the Angels to be like unto them

From Canterbury.

Purity thou grace divine Round my
 heart thy power entwined In thy likeness
 I would shine Thy spotless robe be
 wearing For the pure in heart are best
 With abiding peace & rest In the light
 they stand confess Heavens blessing sharing

M. F. m. a. _____ March 1869.

I see the crystal waters an Angel walks thereon
 I hear a soft & gentle voice saying wash & be made clean
 So low low I will bow And seek for true repentance
 Then enter in the cleansing stream And wash to God's acceptance

There is a band of Angels passing to & fro

With lamps of truth shining brightly as they go

Let us gladly welcome these messengers so bright

And never seek to cover deeds which will not bear the light

N. S. S. C. _____ March 1869.

I hear a sound from Sinai's top Like

thunder its rolling 'tis the voice of Jehovah.

Prepare ye for His coming O bring your songs

ye virgins wise & ready stand for the com-

ing of the Lamb & Bidle is ready at hand

Sung by Dr. Hedges & Co. April 1869.

Let the fire be renewed let the testimony

roll Let the waters still be rolling that

maketh clean and pure My soul

drunk a fulness of the quickning power

of God Halt no longer hasten forward in

the sin-destroying road The bands of

Satan's kingdom that would bind me

down to earth I will rise & rend ascended

and my soul shall know the worth of the

liberating power which the gospel brings Unto the overcomer

the reclaimed from sin
Canterbury

3211.

I would live in the gospel of life Give

tenfold
 my all to its blessed cause What'ere be

the struggle or strife I'll abide by its

sacred laws Its blessings are soul satis-

fyng They flow from the fountain

divine My every need well supplying

O'll toil till its treasures are mine

N. J. m. a. j. _____ April 1869.

Come and serve God continually Ye

chosen of His name Depart from all

iniquity His holy truth proclaim

For the fountains are broken And
 e e | e e | a a | g

His will is made known And His

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

light shines in glory To guide the

g g | a g | a |

pilgrims home

|||... Canterbury.

O Heavenly Father make me of some

use A vessel of service in Thy holy

house Let Thy hotter remould me

Let Thy furnace refine Untell me

Thy likeness; my whole being shines

Committed I stand before Thee my
 God In answer to pledges I often have
 made Solemn vows unto Thee to be
 true to the end All I am to Thy ser-
 vice & care I commend With Thy
 hand upon me To bless & crown me a
 subject of grace Thy counsels gather me
 Thy mercies cover me I'm clothed
 with Thy peace

From Canterbury

Assist me kind Father my steps to

retrace Where I have been wandering

from Thy law of grace Where I have

been wavering O strengthen my faith

And grant me the power to triumph o'er

death I seek not a station exalted or

high But low at the base of Thy throne

I will lie contented and happy in Thy

love & care And thus for my heavenly

home I'll prepare -

W. Canterbury

325.

2 My faith and love my soul inspire

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

Thy praise O God to sing "While offerings

i a u t a | g e d

of a grateful heart Unto Thy throne I

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

bring Thy boundless grace & saving power

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

I've shared abundantly O may I give the

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

glory due Thy praise & honor Thee

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

N. J. m.a. _____ June 1869.

From a far country I've brought thee

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

Unto a life that is new And with a

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

price I have bought thee To dwell with

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ | g e d i

a hundred that's true Now for a ransom

So sacred Thou wilt all trials endure

The tempest should never appall thee

Nor death make thy heart insecure

Canterbury

3 We are marching on we are marching

on bidding the world a final adieu

With our armor on and our hopes placed

above Earnestly seeking the home of the true

From Canterbury

From Canterbury

There's a hand that will guide me if

by it I'll be led & voice that will whisper

words of cheer Altho' it may chide by its

teachings I'll abide When it chasten's

'tis in love to draw me near Nearer the

order where the gift of God doth rest

Where the soul from its burden is made

free Here no evil can enter here my feel-

ings all center In a life of true purity.

N. Y. June 1869 m.e.

My soul is touched by the fire of

|| e c d e g ||

inspiration and love I feel the Angels

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

near me I hear them singing sweetly

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

Come up higher come still nearer

f || e e || e e |

Come up higher on the plane of gospel

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

truth O living truth spread far

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

and wide Angelic truth by whom my

d | e g | g |

guide My heavenly guide & protector

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

Sung by the Alfred Ministry -
June 1869 -

329

O Holy Spirit on my heart Thy sacred

power bestow O clothe my soul with holy

zeal And teach me to be low Do guard

me with Thy love & care And lead me

safely on Where heavenly love doth ever

flow In freedom's peaceful home.

N. F. C. B.

June 1869.

The gospel is my everlasting choice A

sure abiding substance I can gain While

the things of earth decay & pass away

In Him I've a lasting home

Here a sacred union I can share

e e e | g e d e | e

Here a daily cross I can bear And

e e e | g e e | g e e

here I can a spotless robe prepare

g g | g g | g e e d e

To wear in the heavenly home above

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

M.M. S.C.

June 1869.

Nearer to thy fountain Lord Nearer to Thy

throne I come asking for Thy love sweet love And

strength to bear me on Give me the strength of

Angel hands that I may work and never tire Give me

food that Angels love And with Thy truths my soul

inspire.

361

How shall we conquer & reign o'er sin

c e d g g l e d c

How shall we triumph over death & the

g g g

grave Unless we by our testimonies Come

c e e e g l e e d c

forth seeking not our own lives to save

c e g g l e d d c

Deeper stronger faith is called for Efforts

g e d e g u a

many to sustain the cause Laborers to

a g e d e c c c c

work to build up Zion To restore her

c g a g e d e l g g

orders & maintain her laws.

a g g g l

|||

These two songs were sung to us by
Alfred Ministry June 5th 1869.

I hear an Angel voice repeating Heaven
f e l q q | e e d c | c c

is order heaven is love Love one another as
c e c c d d c c e c c c c c

harsh words utter The still small voice
| a a a q c | c e l q

is the voice of love I often tempted tried
q q | c d c : q e l q | a

& afflicted I'll say to Satan get thee hence
a a a q q | e e l q | c c

I'll take right hold of the gift in earnest
e e q e e | c c a a q q

This self-denial is a wall of defence
c e l q q c d | e d d c : :

I'm a free volunteer so are you
e l q | a q q |

With a hearty may God bless you
e q h e r t y m a y G o d b l e s s y o u

We will do the cause to true
q q | c d c | e

The prospect before me what a theme

For thought What convulsions of nature &

conversions of heart What fields to be tra-

versed how extensive how grand Before our

spirits with Angels can blend I say on

my journey to what beautiful land I am

on my journey to what beautiful land

Where the Angels dwell where the Angels

dwell In that bright spirit land so entranc-

ing to mind The home of my Parent ^{there} I bound Jam

Contributions -

O bright shining Angels and Spirits
 of the just Made perfect thro' suffer-
 -ing our hope and trust Ye are our gui-
 -ding stars thro' the journey of life
 Our comfort & sweet consolation All
 hail ye messengers of truth and
 love Ye bring to us tidings from the City
 above Ye tell us of the glories of that far
 better clime Where our bright guiding stars
 eternally shine Our bright guiding stars eternally shine

3.55

2 We're all bound for the mountains high

♩ c | e e d e | g f d

The holy mountains glorious height

d | d d f c | e e c

We're all bound for the mountains high

c | e e e d e | g f d

Where the sun is shining

d d f e | c c ||

We've passed thro' the valley low

g | a a a | a g g g

Where torrents darkly deeply flow

g | f f f | g f e

Yet firmly we will onward go

g | a a a | a g g g

So where the sun is shining

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

M. F. C. D. V.

July 1869.

I have a little gift to bring I have a little

♩ c e d e f a g g

song to sing To worship God without a

♩ c e d e f a g g

fear and draw the holy Angels near

This little gift is love love to God's pure

may And I'll seal it with a cry upon

my heart this blessed blessed day -

N. Y.

July 1869.

I'm attracted in love to the gospel of life Where

the power of salvation is found Where I can be free from all

worldly strife And with victory o'er evil be crown'd My

heart overflows with thanks & with love To God for His un-

bounded care I will give Him the praise & honor that's due

For His goodness I certainly share N. Y. m. j. m.

3 357

We have started the race in a well
 beaten track And tho' the way be

suggested there is no turning back We

are bound for that land where the
 weary find rest Our motto is onward

To the home of the blest We will follow
 our guide as a pillar of light He is going

before & will lead us aright Tho' we pass
 thro' the flood or the dark biny deep

Our trust is in God & we will not retreat
 canaan - m. r.

Seek not for those enjoyments which

will not the soul sustain They

vanish like a bubble floating on

the stormy main For they perish

with the using and allure but

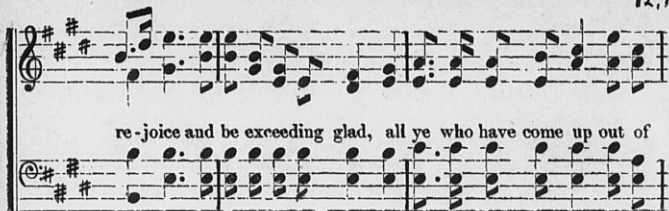
to ensnare O these nothing

that can with my gospel

union compare

Canaan Upper Family. s. h.

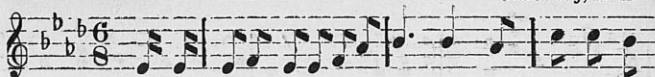
July 1869



re-joyce and be exceeding glad, all ye who have come up out of



great tribulation, and made your garments clean and white in



There's a kingdom for - ever in - creas - ing, Where robes of re -



demption are worn, Where the Sun of Righteousness beaming



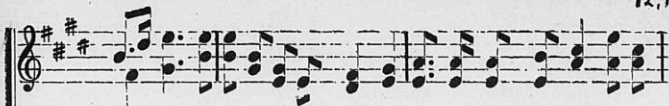
Creates an e - ternal morn. I'm winning that kingdom so ho -



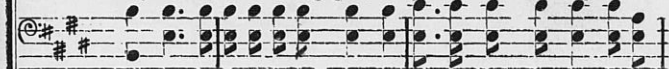
ly And weaving those garments so fair, Enshrouding my soul



in bright glory, As the cross through life's burdens I bear.



re-joyce and be exceeding glad, all ye who have come up out of



great tribulation, and made your garments clean and white in

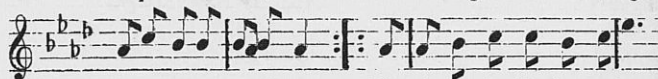




There's a kingdom for - ever in-creas-ing, Where robes of re-



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Creates an e - ternal morn. I'm winning that kingdom so ho-



ly And weaving those garments so fair, Enshrouding my soul



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