

Hymns.

(9775) EBK

Cat. NO.
8902

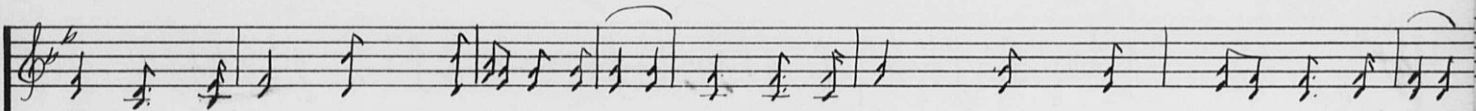
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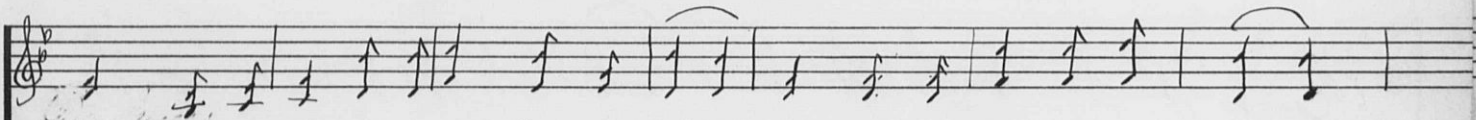
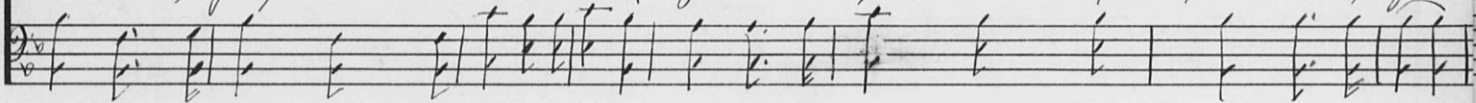


Millennial Morn.

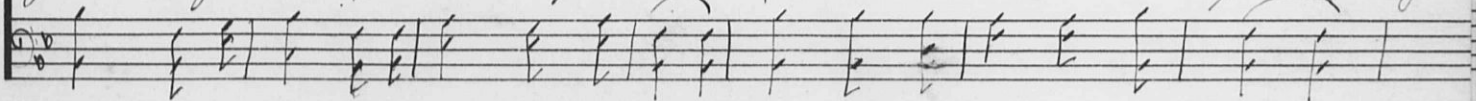
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- 1 See there is a ray streaks the orient sky, What of the night, watchmen! what of the night
3 Link, wait, & watch for the promise is sure Truth shall be victor & right shall prevail
2 List to the symphonies borne on the breeze Rich liquid music how sweet the refrain



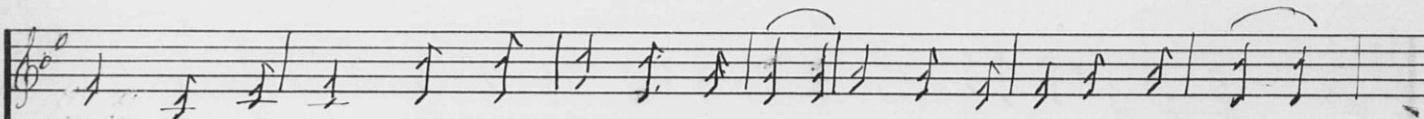
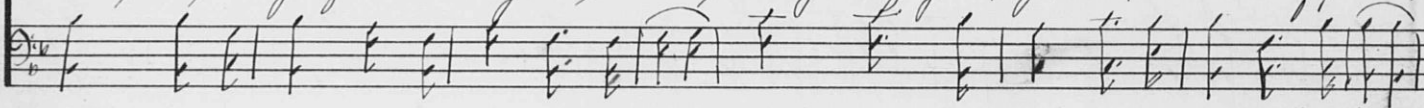
- 1 Darkness is fleeing & day beams on high, Kindled in radiance bright
3 Cloves warning star still illumines the way Mercy & love, cannot fail
2 Justice & freedom shall, clasp hand in hand Govern universal, shall reign



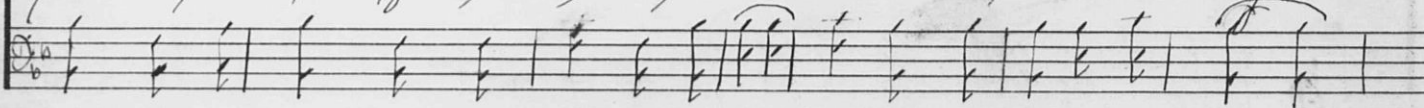
Millennial Morn



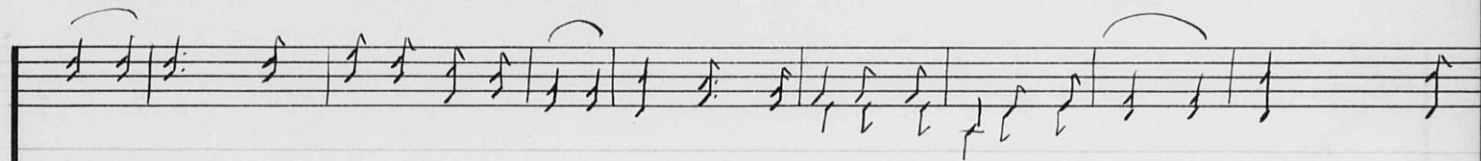
1. Slumberer, awake! for its fair, golden glow, soon shall the hills tops & valleys adorn
 3. Like unto the lily in splendor, array'd like unto the raven & heedeth its cry.
 2. O to the song of the angelic choir, sung as of yore, by the heralds of peace



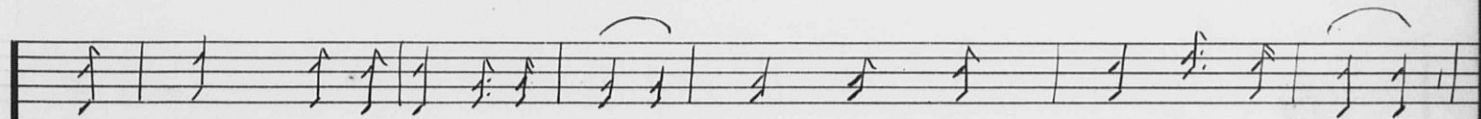
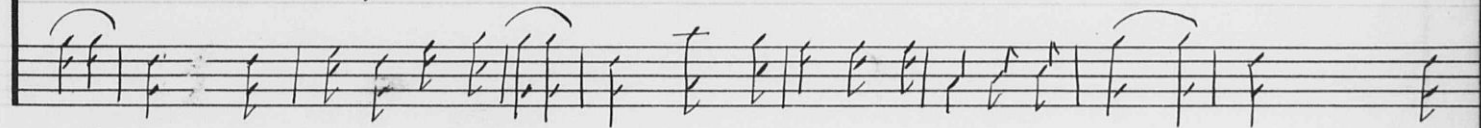
1. Scatter the mists that have circled below 'Tis the millennial morn
 3. Still with a frow, all potent to save, unto the trusting be nigh!
 2. Soon it shall echo from shore unto shore And all in harmony cease



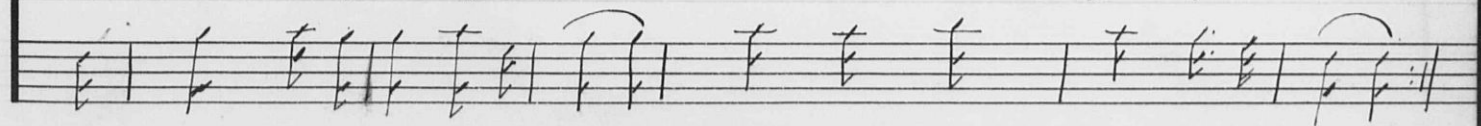
Millennial Morn.



Rise, rise, give glory unto God. In pure devotion & unison, blend, Chant the



glad psalm of rejoicing & praise. Let true thanksgiving ascend.



Eldress Anna White.

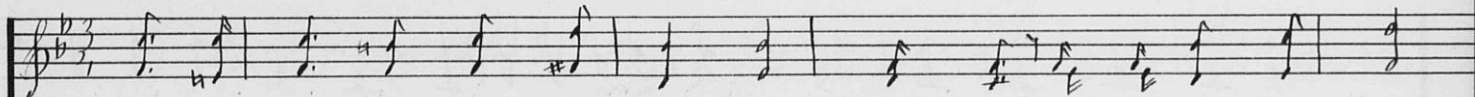
I have come and still am coming With a mission grand and true
Up the mountain's side I'm climbing Down the valleys all a-long,
By false creeds and blinding dogmas, Cru-ci-fy me not a-gain
For I am as one that serveth; Follow me to realms of peace

Come for all things now are ready Why stand gazing at the scene?

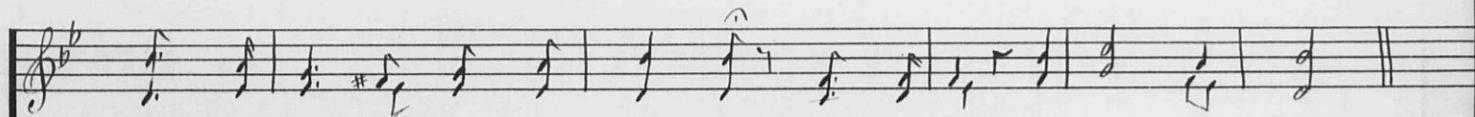
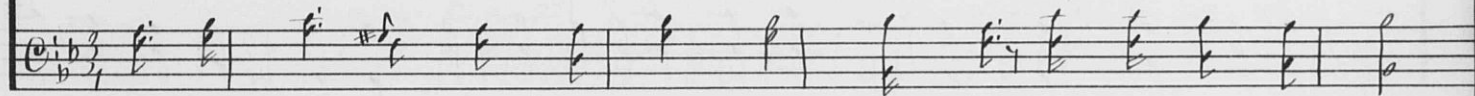
Run to all earth's suffering children Who would bid the world adieu.
Till the highways and the byways, Catch the meaning of my song.
Put me not to shame before you, Count me not among the slain.
Where the pure white-winged evangel Gives the spirit sweet release.

Works instead of words are needed In the homes of Gion, Renew.

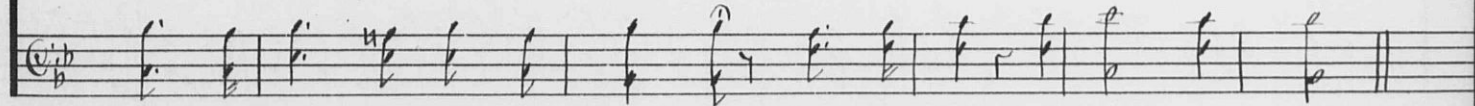
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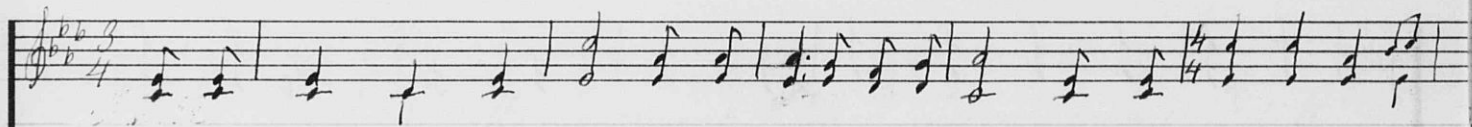


Lo! I stand at each ones threshold knocking for an entrance there

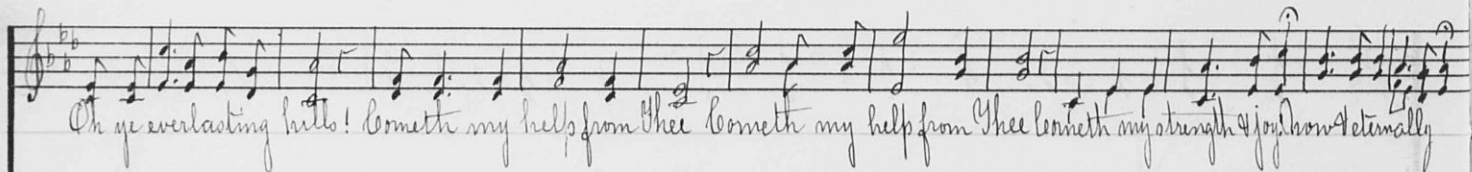
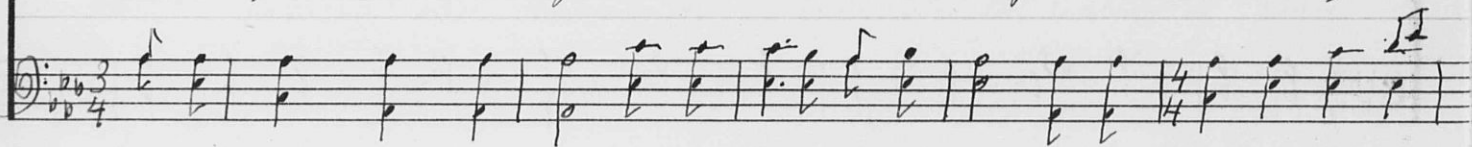


Comforter for all life's sorrows, Let me in do not forbear

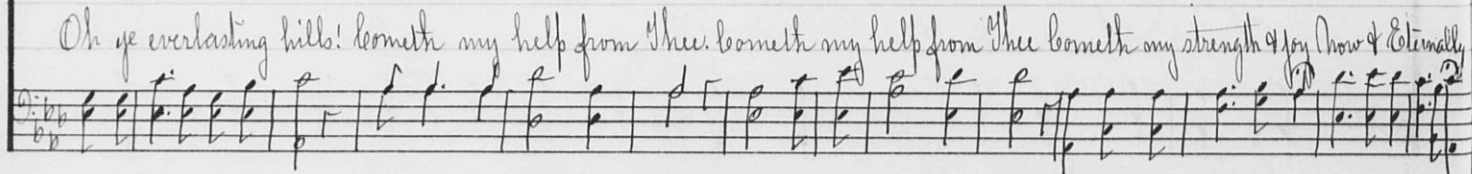




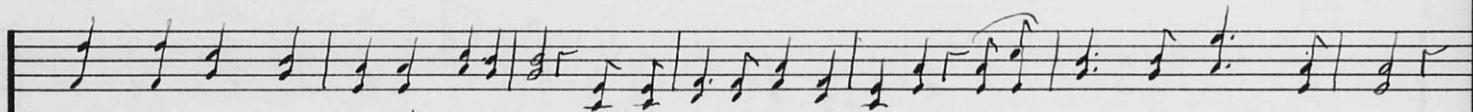
I will lift up mine eyes to the everlasting hills Where the morning sun of
 Oh I lift up mine eyes and behold a wondrous sight - The Prophets of the



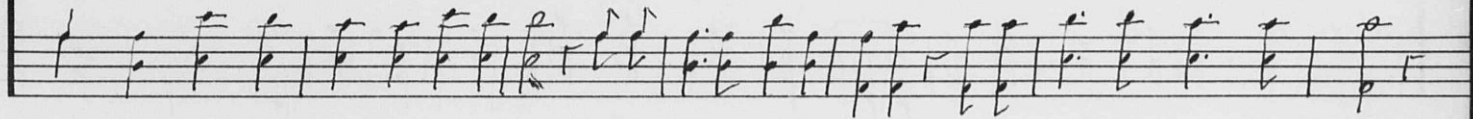
Oh ye everlasting hills! Cometh my help from Thee Cometh my help from Thee Cometh my strength & joy now & eternally



Oh ye everlasting hills! Cometh my help from Thee. Cometh my help from Thee Cometh my strength & joy now & eternally



righteousness the ^{earth with} glory fills And as keeper of this Israel the Lord himself reveals
 Lord appear enrobed in shining white Oh the hilltops gleam with glory & the world is filled with light



Now & Eternally Oh I lift up mine eyes, of hills unto Thee! Whence my help cometh Now and Eternally

Now & Eternally Oh I lift up mine eyes of hills unto Thee! Whence my help cometh Now and Eternally

Go tell of the joy that is ours Go tell that the Saviour we know The power of
~~The wise men have come from the east To worship the Christ of to-day The gifts of~~
 The waves shall break forth into song The sea shall in might lift its voice The islands
 Of harpers ring forth on your harps The chime of that symphony grand That angel

from your bright home above Our earth's dreary places go forth On your heaven born mission of love
 Chase the shadows of night And they who in darkness did sit Do rise in a wonderful light
 brighter as Eden of yore For Christ in his glory appears To reign upon earth ever more
 Till all discord shall cease Till every nation shall crown Their Sovereign and Lord Prince of Peace

His kingdom is come For mercy to dwellers below The heavenly messengers come descend
~~of frankincense and myrrh All the feet of our Governor they lay The monarch has come to be glad they~~
 bring tributes of praise The hills and the valleys rejoice The waste places smile in their bliss
 host sang long ago Till heaven's pearly gates open stand Being out all error and strife Being on

Oh herald the tidings afar To kindred in every zone In glory hath risen the star That over fair Bethlehem shone
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