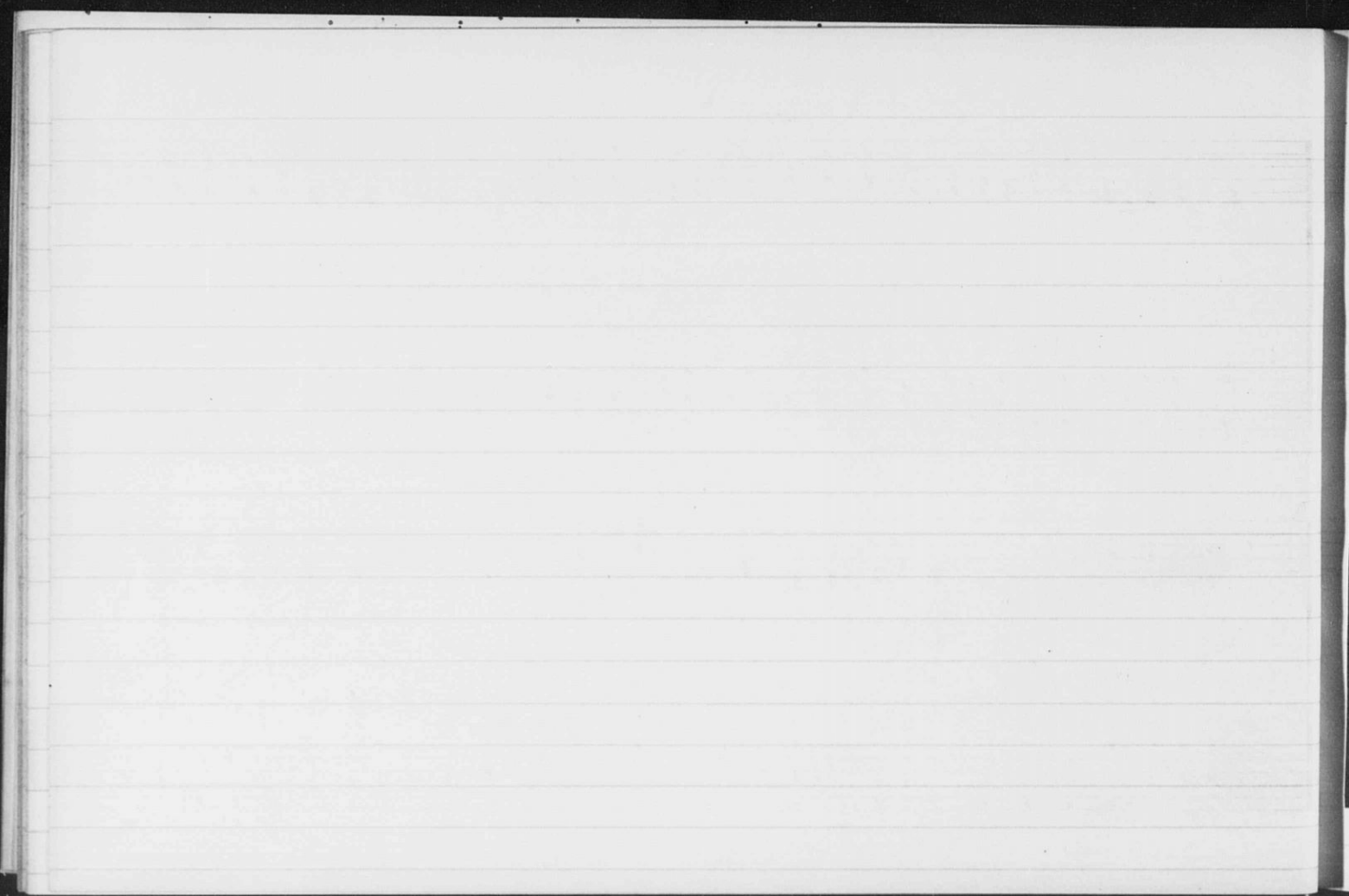


Hymns.

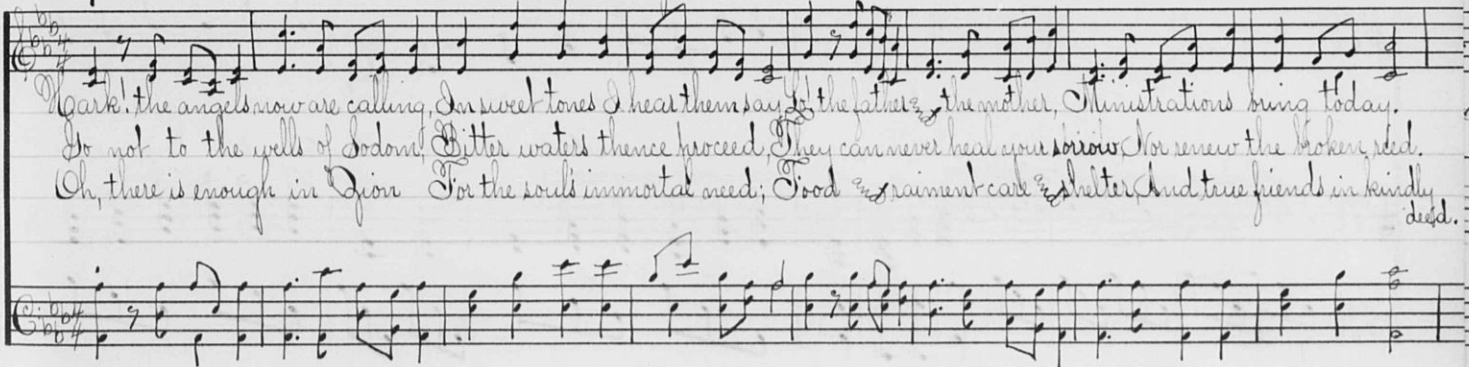


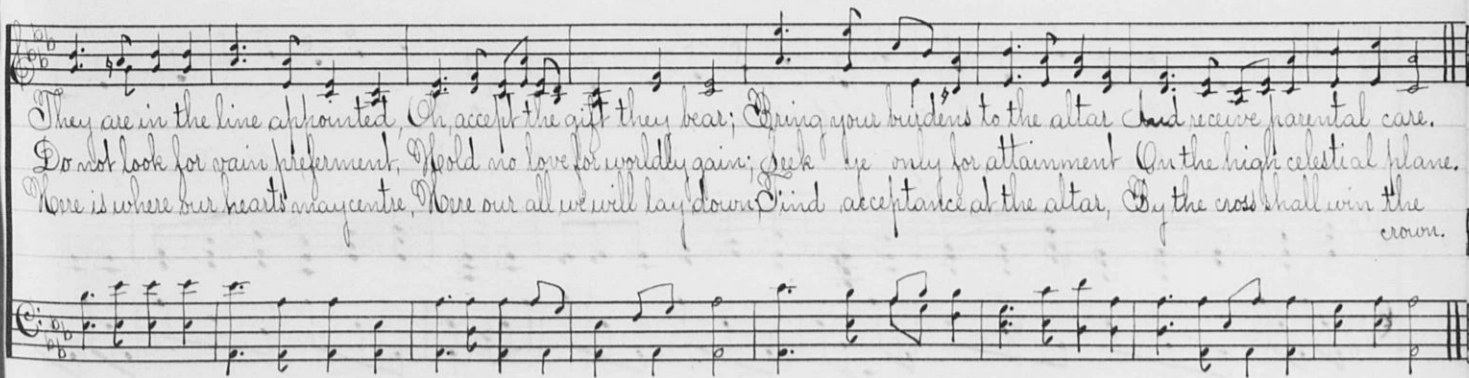
E. R.

Heavenly Call.

Lsd. S. Mt. Lebanon, 1893.

1


 Mark! the angels now are calling, On sweet tones I hear them say, To the father, the mother, Ministrations bring today,
 Do not to the wells of Sodom! Bitter waters thence proceed, They can never heal your sorrow, Nor renew the broken reed.
 Oh, there is enough in Zion For the soul's immortal need; Food & raiment, care & shelter, And true friends in kindly deed.

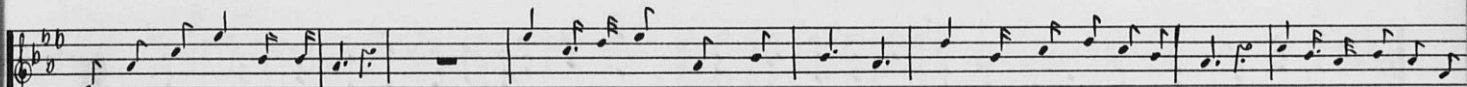

 They are in the line appointed, Oh, accept the gift they bear; Bring your burdens to the altar, And receive parental care.
 Do not look for gain, preferment, Hold no love for worldly gain; Seek ye only for attainment On the high celestial plane.
 Here is where our hearts may centre, Here our all we will lay down; Find acceptance at the altar, By the cross shall win the crown.

Handwritten musical score for the first system. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in G major and 6/8 time, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is a lower accompaniment in G major and 6/8 time, with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written in cursive below the vocal line.

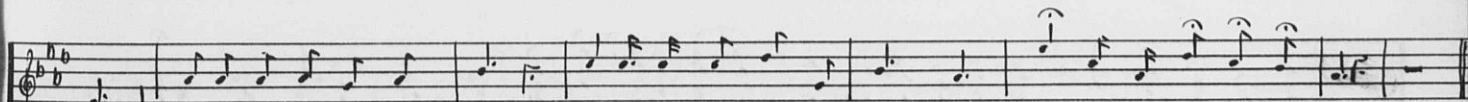
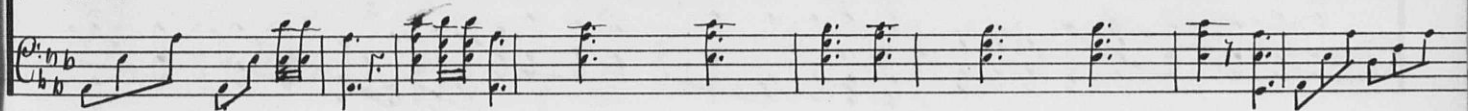
Shadows lie still on the valley Light shineth out in the
 There in the Holy of Holies Gather the Virgins in

Handwritten musical score for the second system. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in G major and 6/8 time, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is a lower accompaniment in G major and 6/8 time, with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written in cursive below the vocal line.

most Peace like a silvery voiced Angel Calleth to rest blessed rest Peace like a silvery voiced angel
 white There doth a calm heavenly presence Pure souls imperial in its light There doth a calm heavenly presence,



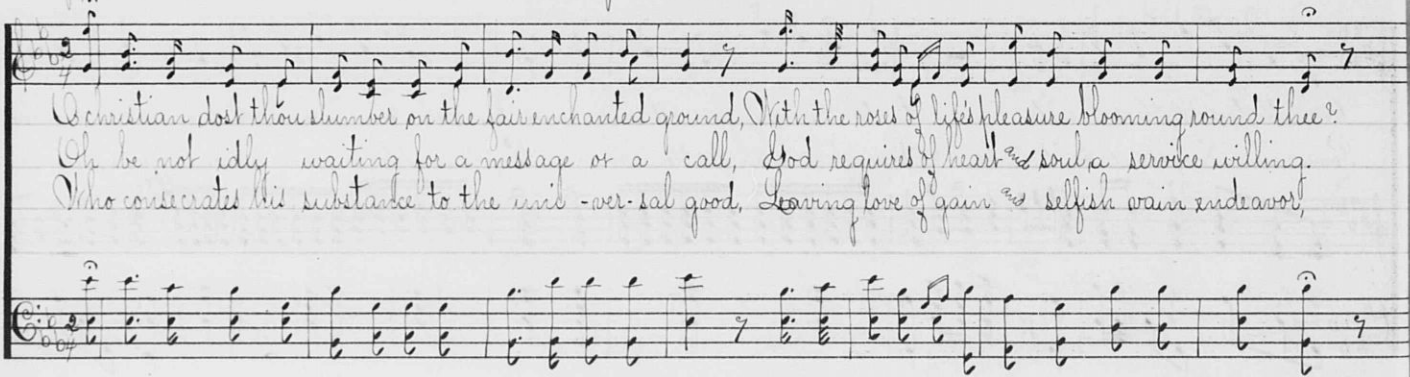
Callethe to rest, blessed rest. Gather away from thy sorrows Turn from thy vision all care. And in the lone shade
 Pure souls impeach in its light. There is a calm for thy sorrow Rapture of bliss from all care Lift up thy orisons



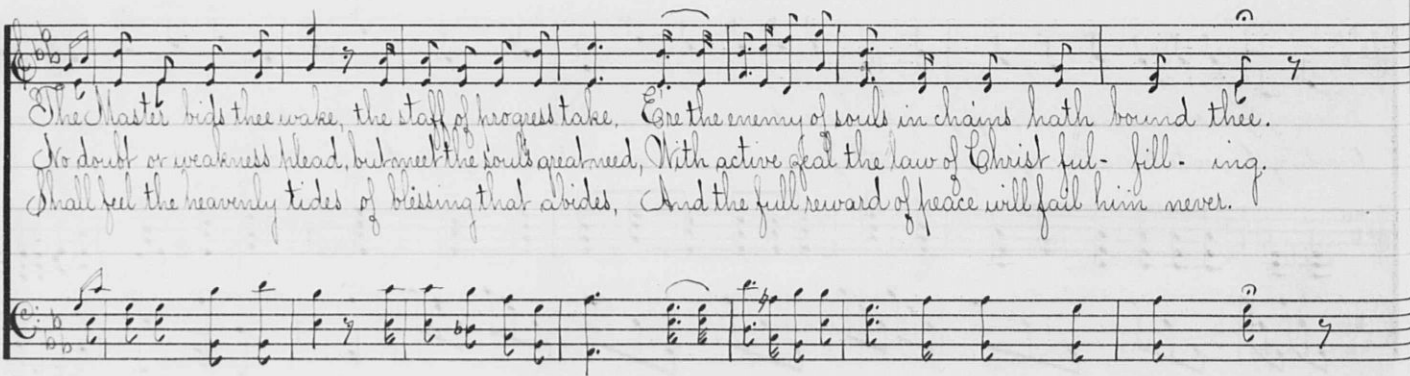
kneeling Pour out thy soul in deep prayer And in the lone shadows kneeling Pour out thy soul in deep prayer.
 trusting Come to the altar of prayer Lift up thy orisons, trusting Come to the altar of prayer.



No. 41.

Willing Service


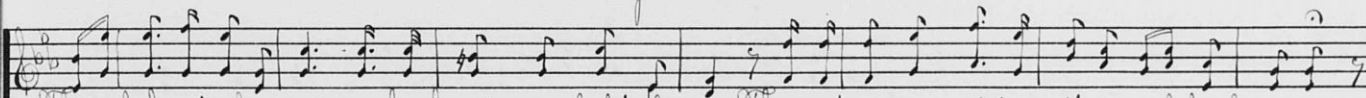
Christian dost thou slumber on the fair enchanted ground, With the roses of life's pleasure blooming round thee?
Oh be not idly waiting for a message or a call, God requires of heart^{and} soul a service willing.
Who consecrates his substance to the uni-ver-sal good, Leaving love of gain^{and} selfish vain endeavor,



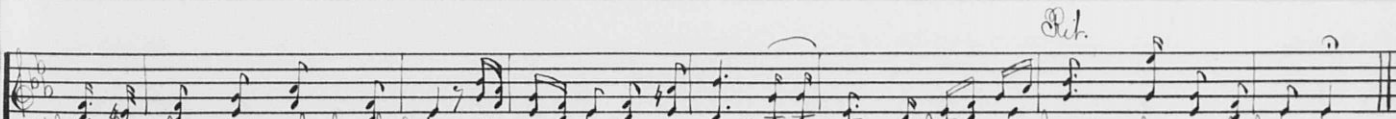
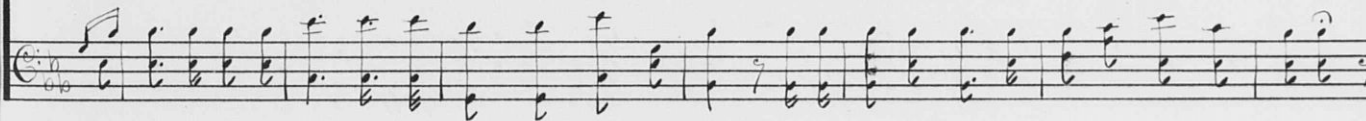
The Master bids thee wake, the staff of proquest take, Ere the enemy of souls in chains hath bound thee.
No doubt or weakness plead, but meet the souls reclaimed, With active zeal the law of Christ ful-fill-ing.
Shall feel the heavenly tides of blessing that abides, And the full reward of peace will fail him never.

Willing Service.

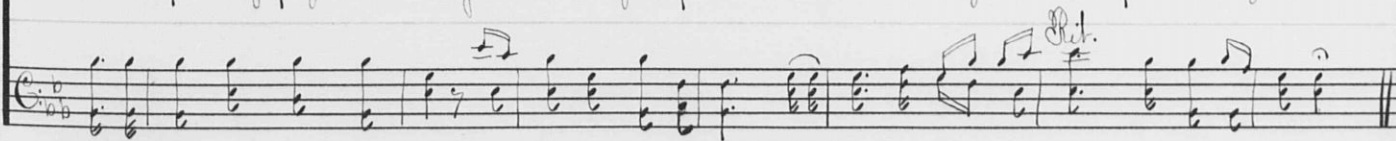
Lab. M. Lab. Mar. 1894.



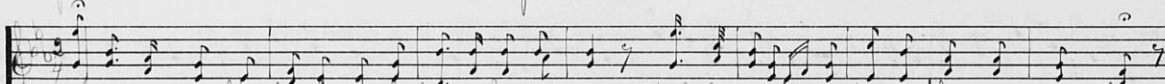
Thine labor to be given in the broadening fields of grace, There is precious seed to scatter in life's furrows,
Give, give to yearning hearts of the bread that faileth not, Of the waters that life's fountain is supplying,
Then come, the spirit calls with an earnest pleading tone, To the cause of right be all thy talents' given,



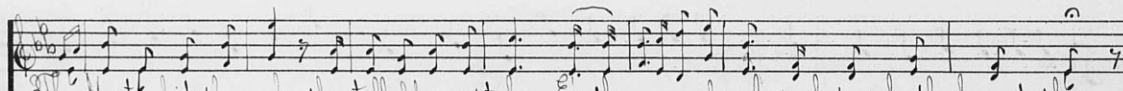
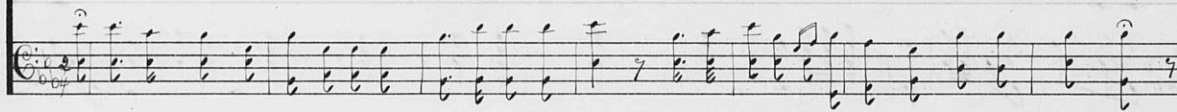
Where the flow of truth hath been, uprooting weeds of sin, Down deep in human hearts where evil burrows,
All the chaff & husks of earth, shall prove & stray sick worth, On immortal food the spirit is re-lying,
On the plane of perfect love by works unselfish prove, On earth is formed the paradise of heaven.



No. 48.

Willing Service.

Christian dost thou slumber on the fair enchanted ground, With the roses of life's pleasure blooming round thee?
 Oh be not idly waiting for a message or a call, God requires of heart ^{and} soul a service willing.
 Who consecrates his substance to the uni-ver-sal good, Leaving love of gain ^{and} selfish vain endeavor,



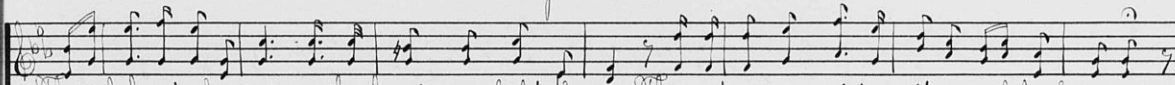
The Master bids thee wake, the staff of proquest take, Ere the enemy of souls in chains hath bound thee.
 No doubt or weakness plead, but meet the soul's quashed, With active zeal the law of Christ ful-fill-ing.
 Shall feel the heavenly tides of blessing that abides, And the full reward of peace will fall him never.



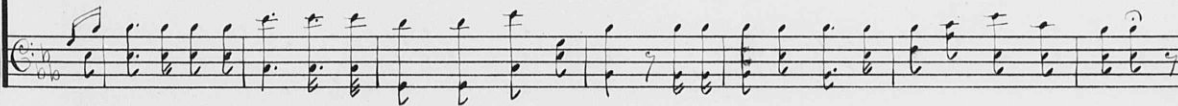
Willing Service.

Lab. M. Lab. Mar. 1894.

51



Thine labor to be given in the broadening fields of grace, There is precious seed to scatter in life's furrows,
Give, give to spurning hearts of the bread that faileth not, Of the waters that life's fountain is supplying,
Then come, the spirit calls with an earnest pleading tone, To the cause of right be all thy talents' given,



Where the flow of truth hath been uprooting weeds of sin, Down deep in human hearts where evil burrows
All the chaff & husks of earth, shall prove of transient worth, On immortal food the spirit is re-lying,
On the plane of perfect love by works unselfish prove, For earth is fomed the paradise of heaven.

