

Come home my soul and work within
And wash away the stains of sin
I will be humble meek and low
That gospel fruits in me may grow

May I be blest with sight to see
Within my breast my enemy
'Tis here the warfare is begun
And here the victory is won

Through mortifying scenes I know
My spirit certainly must go
To reign with Christ and mother too
For sufferings they have passed thro.

O hear the solemn trumpet blowing
 On our journey we'll be going
 Streams of love are always flowing
 Where the saints in union live
 + We will strive to fill our measure
 With the gospel's richest treasure
 This shall be our joy and pleasure
Flowing from the heavens above

Bear the cross while in time
 Says *lin re re*
 + And you shall be mine
 In Eternity Chorus
 I will feed you when hungry
 And when thirsty I'll give you drink

While on times trouble'd sea
 you sail, fear not my beloved
 ce lin ce la more. For I'll
 guide your bark with a pleas-
 X ant gale and land you on fair
 Canaan's shore.

There there you shall join
 in pleasant devotion with
 those who've gone before, and
 the sorrows of earth shall reach
you no more

This world is but a motley scene
 'Tis vanity at most

X I long to leave its vain delights
 And join the heavenly host

Where raging winds cannot destroy
 The tender plants of love
 'Tis there O there I long to dwell
 With holy saints above

Lo Lo I am near
 So says your Mother dear
 Never fear never fear
 For I will guide you
 X Yea all who their lives lay down
 While here in time
 Shall in my kingdom wear a crown
 Yea such souls are mine

O Lions God & true defender
 Do look down from heaven above

O says Mother dear children
 Be faithful and true
 For I will be nigh
 And comfort you
 For deep tribulation
 Will roll on
 Till your souls are purified
And cleansed from all wrong

O says Mother dear children
 Be faithful and true
 And I will be nigh
 And comfort you
 For deep tribulation
 Will roll on
 Till your souls are purified
 And cleansed from all wrong

O hear ye nations of the earth:
 The mighty trumpet sounding
 I see a bright angelic band
 Your coasts they are surrounding
 x They ride triumphant thro' the land
 On their shrill trumpets blow
 Their banners raised their swords in hand
They conquer as they go.

O come come says Mother
 And sit with me
 Under the pretty bower
 x Of obedience
 And regale on the fruits
 Of subjection that grow
 Around this lovely bower
 In the valley low

What heavenly love flows flows ^(flows)
 What heavenly love flows
 Where Mothers children dwell
 Come love come love
 Precious love of mother
 Love love love love
Love one another

I want to bow low
 I want to come lower
 Then I will kneel down
 And bow to the floor
 And cry unto God
 Ere his mercy is spent
 To grant my poor soul
 A true gift to repent

I want to be bathed
 In this flowing stream
 And wash till my soul
 Is fully made clean
 O Mother do hear
 Unto thee I do cry
 Let these holy waters
Pass me not by

Come home dear children. Come
 come. O hear your Mother cry,
 my children are too high.
 Come come come come low for
 your blessed Saviour's here &
 your loving Mother dear, calling
come come come come low.

Come home come home
 My lovely offspring come
 Gather home gather home
 Where the vine the lily blooms
 Gather home home
 Here I will lead you
 With mine own hand (roll)
 Here the blessing of God shall roll)
 From the vine precious wine
 Shall continue to flow
To the low humble soul

Help me O Lord to bow
 down low
 Where thy repenting
 waters flow

9
That I may wash and bathe
therein

Until my soul is cleansed
from all sin

The low humble soul I will
bless I will bless saith the Lord
your God. Yea I will strengthen
and protect them in my
holy work and a tenfold
blessing I will pour on each
faithful soul forevermore

Every soul that will come down
And seek humiliation
Will be blest with heavenly ^(rest)
And find a pure relation

They will increase in love & peace
 And bathe in waters holy
 Their journey then they will ^{purse}
With the meek and lowly

O holy Parents
 I bow in thanks to thee
 For the many precious blessings
 Thou hast bestowed on me
 When naked thou didst clothe me
 When hungry gave me food
 And now to reward my Parents
I promise to be good

Come drink at the fountain
 Whose waters are pure
 And feast on the manna from heaven
 Unmeasured to you they are given

I soared from the heavens above
 On wings of love I descended
 And by the Saviors cross I stood
 When on earth his sufferings ended
 On my violen loudly I played
 And sung the song of welcome
 Thy Father saith thy work is well done
 Now come home to me my beloved son
 Bewined of a little bird given to Sister Anna by Meshole^{ts}
 Feb. 26th 1825

When Christ the Son of God descended
 From his Fathers throne of glory
 I flew before on my wings I bore
 The cross crying holy holy
 With my little golden organ
 I flew from hill to hill
 And playd the song of free salvation

To fallen man good will

Learned of the same for A M Feb 17 1825

I did wing my way o'er sea & land
 Yea I crossed the wide ocean
 With blessed Mother Ann
 While sufferings was her portion
 My little notes of sweetest praise
 Did make the heavens rechoe
 In my mouth I carried the wonders of the Lord
 On my wings the trump of salvation

Learned of the same for L & S Feb 17 1825

Come come to me

So says your blessed Mother
 A crown of love hangs ready for thee
 O come & rejoice forever
 A mansion of rest I have prepared

For all my faithful children
 To come soe with me
 To my heavenly Fathers kingdom
 Learned of the same for J. P. Feb 18 1845

On Seraphs wings come fly
 To a land of freedom
 To drink at the fount that's never dry
 And regail on the fruits of heaven
 The sorrows of earth come leave behind
 Be clad in garments holy
 Before the throne of God to stand
 With a crown of bright glory
 Learned of the same for G. M. Feb 18 1845

Come drink at the fountain
 Whose waters are pure
 And feast on the manna from heaven
 As unmeasured to you they are given

Learned of one of the same for S.S.

I sing sweet praises
 To Christ my Lord & King
 I fly thro' the heavens
 With my notes they loudly ring
 On my harp I play sweet music
 'Tis the song of victory
 O come ye little songsters unite
 Unite in praise with me

Learned of one of the same for E.S.

I've come from Mother's mansion above
 All richly ornamented
 In my mouth I carry a harp of the Lord
 And play the sweet song of victory
 On my head I wear a crest of pure love
 My wings are loaded with blessing
 I soar thro' the heavens above
 Preying peace & free salvation
 Returned of one of the same Feb 17 1825

S+

O come my brave & valiant Soldiers
 March with victory on your way
 Come O come cryeth your Saviour
 Hasten on make no delay
 Unsheathe your swords & be prepared
 For the hour of trial's come
 Boldly march to the field of battle
 Then you shall the victory won

S+

16
I am a going going
To my heavenly Mother
Where I can sing songs of
Praises forever

O see the bright winged Seraphs
On their way to the mansions above
They are singing
Praises unto the Lord
Come ye virgins & join the chorus
Come ye & join the heavenly band
C

Here I go on the wings of love
Soaring to the heavenly worlds above
Where sweet love is flowing,
The vain & fleeting things of time
I leave behind with pleasure

The heavenly host to join
Singing praises forever

17

O hear the sweet
And heavenly music
That from heaven
To earth's remotest end

~~~~~  
Come O come ye weary souls  
And find a full salvation

O hark & hear the holy Angels  
Sounding ho ho ho holy love  
From the heavenly worlds above

~~~~~ Shuffling

15 I am a marching I am a going
To the heavenly mansions of glory
On my harp & my organ I will play
While holy Angels guard my way

Hark hark O dont you hear
The shrill trumpet sounding ^(loudly)
Ho ho ho ho ho
'Tis the voice of your Savior ^(lovely)
He's calling all souls to bow low ^(O repent)
He's calling all souls to be lowly
He's calling all souls to prepare to meet
Their God so pure and holy

Come be marching along
We will move on rejoicing

We will sing as we go
 Pretty way O what heaven
 Mothers way O how lovely
 Mothers way it is pure
 Mothers way it is holy
And it ever will endure

March ye on to fields of glory
 For the Lord is calling you
 Christ and Mother are inviting
 Come partake ye chosen few
 Swell the songs of joy & gladness
 For the heavens are now open
 And you may receive the blessing
 Israel's God will you befriend

Press on my dear companions
 For Zions peaceful shore
 On its banks we shall meet
 To part no more

Chorus C. h. h.

I have come saith the Saviour
 With a lamp in my hand
 I shall search you I'll search
 Every camp in the land
 You say Nother & my sword
 I will wield I will wield

I will never hold my peace
 Till the enemy shall yield
 C. h. h.

I go I go to my happy mansion
 Above earth's sorrows & wise
 There to inherit unchangeable glory
 And to view the lovely prize
 On the wings of love & Almighty power
 I soar far above all the pleasures of earth
 Chorus

I go I go where the lovely Angels
 Their sweet notes of music sing
 So pleasant grows when the nightingale sings
 Her melodious song of praise
 On the tree Chorus

I go I go where the faithful is by

Our heavenly Parents blest
 I go where the wicked cease from troubling
 And the weary are at rest
 On the wings of Peace

My dear companions let us be strong
 In the Lord he'll safely
 Lead his people on
 We will boldly march
 With Mother chosen band

November 7th 1846

Holy Angels march before us
 Be our guide we humbly pray
 We will join the heavenly chorus
 In this new and living way
 To our God who is most holy
 Now our thankful hearts will give
 For his blessings here are flowing
Which are union peace and love

As a bright shining star in
 Your heavenly Father's king-
 dom you shall shine O my
 beloved when you leave the
 scenes of time

And the brilliant orbs of
 heaven shall illumine thy
 mansion, a crown that is un-
 fading you shall wear and a robe that is

made white thro sorrow
and sufferings

My little lambs I carry
And fold them in my arms
I ever will protect them
From danger and harm

Like lilies pure and holy
As white as snow their dress shall be

Lo! the dews of the morning
 Do gently descend God's glory does shine all ^{and} around
 A band of bright Angels his chosen attend
 On their trumpets sweet praises they sound
 Come join ye with them in a song of sweet melody
 Rejoice that your traveling above
 Your leaving the sorrows of this troubled case
 To rest in a mansion of love

March heavenward ye victorious
 Band ~~~~~
 And let praise & thanksgiving from
 each heart ascend to our God &
 creator our Father & friend

We march thro' tribulation deep
 to mansions pure & holy u u u
 The vain delusive charms of
 earth we leave far far behind us
u u u u

O I want to ^{increase in the} increasing work of
 God u u u u u
 for in the gospel I do find an
 abiding treasure which I never
 could obtain from any earthly
 pleasure AC Jan 2 1847

Sing praises to the Lord sing praises to
 his name u u u u AG B 1847

Now well have a feast of love peace
 & consolation a heavenly kind that is
 refined & gained by tribulation
 Love is like a little heaven to unite
 us in one band love will form a
 happy heaven tis the Lord's pure
 & true command A M N D 1847

O come my dear children says the
 ed Mother faint not nor linger by the
 way I'll be your friend your guide
 & protector I guard you from danger
 night & day I will send holy angels
 & they shall hover their wings of peace
 & protection over you I will feed you
 when hungry & give you drink when
 thirsty & clothe you with my blessing
 my faithful son Chh 1847

With my trumpet of love I will
 sound from above I invite you
 right onward to steer With my
 power I might & a bright shining
 light the path way before you
 I'll clear 1817 J. E. S.

March march on brave soldiers
 to that bright & happy shore where
 the pleasant drums are beating & the
 golden harps do play These are they
 who have enlisted in their battles daily
 fought to inherit life eternal in the
 path our Savior bright had trod

Stand fast beloved children
 So I'll not for get you I heavenly

treasures in my mansion I've prepared
 for you To the day some time long of trial
 fear ye not for blessed are the faithful
 nothing can their peace destroy.

Ann Eliza Colburn. June 1847

Oh how I love the way of God
 It is so straight and pure
 No risk in walking in this road
 It is warranted secure
 The soul that's truly justified
 Shall feel the love of Heaven
 Flow down in streams and fountains pure
 As waters from the mountain
 Sent from W. T. to Brother Jeremiah Palket.

O here we go here we go
 To the ho ho ho ho

Ho ho ho ho holy

Citty of the new Jerusalem

On our golden harps we'll play

For bright seraphs guard our way

And a pleasant song we'll sing

To our blessed redeemer our heavenly King

I have come with the Lord

To visit you

On my ho holy mount

I will meet with you

So trust in my power

In each ^{troupe} trying hour

And I will bless you

With my heavenly love

Now we march on our way) C 31
Angels now skip & play) C
Ho ho ho ho ho
We are marching) on C
To Canaan.

Now we're on our journey)
To the new Jerusalem
Holy City of our God Chorus.
Holy Angels march before us
Playing on their harps of gold
Chorus..... Glorward

O how pleasant & inviting)
'tis to hear the Angels sing)
Chorus.....
Hark hear the music sounding)
Volunteers are on their march
Chorus..... %

33
As we march the golden streets
Of the new Jerusalem
We will sing a song of praise
To mount Zion King & Queen
Strike with joy the pleasant bye
And let the music roll
I have join'd the heavenly choir
Praise the Lord O my soul
Harvard

Daily thy spirit I attend to keep
Thee from all danger I am your
kind & loving friend thou art not to
me a stranger So be ye comforted for
I your heavenly Mother's ever nigh
to bear you thro all trying scenes if
on my power you'd ever lean

With the meek and lowly
 With the pure in heart
 May I be found worthy
 To have a part

A little place with them
 In my Mothers Kingdom
 May I find when done with time
 Chorus ~~~~~~~~~

When temptations arise
 Then I'll learn to be wise
 And bow beneath cross.

The yoke I'll put on & r
 And move straight along
 With those who are traveling
 from loss

Pure love & sweet peace
 With an endless increase
 Sath the Savior

I give unto you
 The lambs of my fold
 I will gather and hold
 I will feed them
 With bread that is new

Come brethren & sisters be joyful
 For sweet love unto us is now flowing
 Sweet Heaven we now are enjoying
 And to heaven of heavens were going
 How pleasant how pretty & cheering the way
 Which our blessed Savior has paved
 O come all who're weary for now is your ^{day}
 O come all who will & be saved

Come holy Angels

Do now march before us

As on to the fountain

We joyfully move

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Were strong in the power

Of love holy love

l
being
ing
ing
the way
ed
day
is your

O Zion prepare Jerusalem ^{rejoice} make

For thousands & thousands of the ^{rejoice} pious

thy people with the sword shall

no longer roam But in thee O

Zion shall find a home.

When thou art prepared they

will come from all quarters

and feast on Thy sleeping with
 Thy Sons & Daughters Thy courts shall
 be filled with those who praise Thy
 name And who will my laws & my precepts maintain
 What heavenly comfort does flow
 What heavenly joy I see
 While traveling in the road of
 Humility ~~~~~

We will sail over the waters of deep
 tribulation the clouds of thick darkness
 may lay heavily over We will keep
 our lamps trimmed that our lights
 may not fail us we will row & we'll row
 till we encamp on the shore where

37
songs of joy & gladness doth echo around
none but the pure & holy have a right
on this ground

As we march along we will sing a
joyful song a song of holy praise to
the God of Israel ~~~

This day we will strive to serve
our God and sing songs of joy
unto his name March march
more on all in pretty order Chorus.

First Family.

As we march the golden streets
Of the new Jerusalem we will
sing a song of praise to mount
Zions King and Queen

Strike with joy the pleasant lyre
 And let the music roll
 I have gained the heavenly crown
 Praise the Lord O my soul

O see the virgins marching on
 To the holy city on their trumpets
 They do sound gospel life and
 liberty These are they who
 have obtained gospel life and freedom
 and with Christ the Savior reigned
 In his holy kingdom.

Be joyful O my little ones of sorrow
 For tho' you weep to-day yet your ^{magnificat} triumphs
 In the realms of endless joy in the mansions of peace
 Where nothing can destroy your union with the dear

I'm going to Heaven to the new
 Jerusalem to my pretty Mother
 With her I shall dwell

How sweetly I'm moving while time
 is now rolling my crown I'm preparing
 of her holy love

We will sail o'er the waters of deep tribulation
 The clouds of thick darkness hang heavily o'er
 We will keep our lamps trimmed that our
 lights may not fail us We will row
 & we'll row till we encamp on the shore
 Where songs of joy & gladness doth echo
 & roll none but the pure & holy have
 the right on this ground.

With fervent zeal and pure delight
 See the saints of God unite
 Traveling on in pure delight
 Glad in garments holy
 They are bound for Canaan's land
 They've joined hearts in hand
 What a lovely shining band
 See them crowned with glory

Pretty Mother hath sent me her love
 Mother loves me I know she does

You beloved this is true

You love me & I love you

By & by well sup together

Naught shall part us never never

Where I go you shall go

What is mine shall be yours ulw.

O Mothers love descends from above
 Like dew in the morning to refresh Gods plants
 In my vineyard I stand & I hold in my hand
 My cultivating power & my blessings I'll shower
 And I'll bless the fruits of every faithful tree
 For I will receive my own with usury.

I will row I will row my little bark
 Towards ^{Divine shores} that happy ark
 Where love joy & comforts eternally flow
 There I can find my Mother I know.

The way I go full well I know
 Will take the life of pleasure
 It will surely bind the carnal mind
 And open hidden treasure

This holy way as plain as day
 By sin cannot be trodden
 It will exclude the filthy brood
 O Egypt Rome and Sodom

If I should run I am undone
 I can't escape the battle
 I'll bear my cross and burn the dross
 Altho the flesh may prattle
 In vain should I mount upon high
 To find a place to cover
 The hand of God that holds the rod
 Would knock my platform over

So there can be no way for me
 But just to stand and take it

And drink the cup of sorrow up
 Just as my works shall make it
 Altho in pain I'll not complain
 'Tis just and right and clever
 That God should kill my cursed will
And reign in me forever

Living souls for heaven bound
 Lo the Saviour calls you
 Onward onward persevere
 Loving one another
 Follow me and learn of me
 For I am meek and lowly
 Then light shall your burdens be
 And your garments holy

All those who're striving for the ^{heav'n} price
 Must use the creature gentle
 And drive away those awful tares
 Which are forever scratching
 Begone old fret you shall not rest
 Upon my little cabin
 Nor find a safe abiding place
In Zion's holy Temple

Now we will sing and dance and play
 And praise our blessed savior
 Yea we'll rejoice we've found the way
 Revealed thro' Christ and Mother
 And while we join the pleasant ring
 In heavenly sweet devotion
 We'll bow and bend in thanks to them
 Who gave this free Salvation.

Streams of Goodness

ceaseless flow the streams of goodness
 From the pure eternal throne
 Every soul may gain a fulness
 Of this goodness for their own
 Feasting daily on the treasures
 Which our Father does bestow
 Living souls are taking pleasure
 In their pilgrimages below

Lovely souls how bright and cheerful
 Loving simple they appear
 Marching on in all things careful
 Living in God's holy fear
 Countless blessings do surround them
 Living streams of waters flow

46

Gods pure seal sits as a bright gem
And adorning every brow.

I've come beloved children
I've come to set you free
I've come to bring you love
And true simplicity
If this you will receive
From me your loving friend
Good Elder Ebenezer
It is you may depend

O come purity come come dwell with me
O come help me on thro each trying hour

Love love thou sweetest grace
Flowing from the fount of peace
Clothe me with Charity
And fill my soul with power

So let me go where the gales of heaven
do blow
So let me go
To my blessed Mother
Here here let me rest
From the troubled scenes of earth
There there let me sing
Sweetest praise forever

While o'er the deep my soul does sweep
 And wade thro' tribulation
 With angels bright I'll take my flight
 And wing my way to heaven
 Chorus - - - -

Stretch forth your hands
 My beloved children
 Receive a Mothers Blessing
 Her strength and consolation
 I'll clothe you with my power
 I'll clothe you with my might
 If in each trying hour
 For me you'll boldly fight

O Zion ^{Arise} ~~Zion~~ put on thy strength
 Draw the glittering sword in thy own defence
 Thou shalt come off victorious O make ^(say) no do
 Be valiant be valiant thou shalt gain the day

Hand in hand we will go
 Triumphant in the promise
 A crown of life is ours we know
 And who can take it from us
 We know we're in the work of God
 And Satan can't destroy it
 We'll surely have our own reward
 And in peace we will enjoy it

I have come saith Wisdom
 To bless my chosen few

I will comfort and strengthen you
 On your journey thro
 So be ye cheered all trials to bear
 For lo in my kingdom
A crown you shall wear

Hear the heavenly music rolling
 Come on ye volunteers
 Gospel light and truth are spreading
 Twill dispel all doubts and fears
 All equip'd in gospel armor
 Faith and courage firm and strong
 Clothed with Almighty power
Thus we're sure to overcome

There is heaven O there's heaven
 Where friends in union meet

It is comfort O'tis comfort
 And satisfaction sweet
 Where soul to soul is blended
 By ties of gospel love
 Great mountains may be shaken
 But this union can't be moved

The work of God is rolling on
 I will roll & roll
 Till offers of salvation free
 Are given to every soul
 But know my soul the time is now
 Today today or never
 Let me with care secure my share
 If I would live forever

Like a fountain of pure
 living waters shall the
 comfort of every soul be
 who thro self-denial the victory
 obtain, with God and the Lamb
 on Mount Zion shall reign.

Light does usher in the morning
 Of a bright and happy day
 Kindred souls are now rejoicing
 In the new and living way
 Holy angels low are bowing
 We will join in solemn fear
 Thankful for the laws of Zion
 For the truth established here

How many souls have wandered
 From zions lovely shore
 By yielding here a little
 And there a little more
 For one I am determined
 I never will retreat
~~For one I am determined~~
 Nor yield to satan's flatteries
 No matter what I meet

No evil or disorder
 My soul shall ever bind
 Nor object that's unholy
 Find room within my mind
 I'll use my gospel weapons
 I'll fight my journey thro

To you my dear relation
 I ever will be true

My trumpet saith Jehovah
 Shall sound far and near
 It shall sound and resound
 And all nations shall hear
 For my word as a law
 From mount Zion shall go forth
 And the dead shall awake
 At the sound of my voice

Divine Joys
 O come come and share
 joys with us that are
 divine, come ye and

partake of the new living
wine. Here it flows in
crystal streams of purity
and pleasure, and here
blooms celestial flowers
of never fading glory

Heavenly March

We are marching on our
way To realms of perfect endless day
Where heavenly choirs sweet ^{play} music
And streams of final victory
Dear companions press ye on
And in the work of God be strong
For soon you'll join the pleasant song
And with us shout redemption

Come brethren dear
 Be of good cheer
 Bright spirits watch over you
 And sisters too be always true
 Bright angels march before you
 We'll suffer long and bear the cross
 And stand thro' every trial
 And wear the crown the glorious crown
That comes by self-denial

From the spirit land there
 Has come a band
 Of bright angels hither winging
 With a rich increase of pure love
 and peace
 They're sweetly gently singing

Let us prize this gift which
 our souls will lift
 From the vain and fleeting
 things of time
 To the homes of light in the glory
 bright
Of the holy heavenly clime

Love is flowing & how cheering
 'Tis a comfort to the soul
 Like the gentle dew descending
 Over us sweet influence roll
 This will bind our hearts together
 In the work of purity
 And in loving one another
 We shall grow in unity

58
There is a land of ^(light) endless
A land of joy and ^(light) pride
A land of love and union bright
O'tis a heavenly land I see
'Tis there the soul with grief opprest
Belief will find and ^(rest) joy
And be with love forever blest
O'tis a heavenly land

59
I hear the joyful ^(trumpets) trumpet
Calling forth for volunteers
Come come be advancing
Forward with the spirit
Freedom freedom is the sound
Banish pride and bondage
Come be valiant volunteers
Gain the land of promise

March

God is just he is equal
 Let us praise him as we go
 He rewards the true crossbearers
 While they journey here below
 And when done with earth's ^{travails} employ
 They will find a rich increase
 Blest with heavenly enjoyments
In a kingdom of sweet peace (64)
 J. H. 31, Aug

Slow March

Haste ye travelers haste to Zion
 Christ will be your constant guide
 And will be your safe protection
 In his gospel do abide
 Flee ye not this world's allurements ^(th)
 They are nothing but a sham

Keep in view the gospel treasure
Life eternal, & diadem

He who created the ear should
 he not hear the desires of his
 people

He who made the eye does
 he not see the afflictions of
 the faithful

He who formed the mouth
 can he not whisper consolation
 to his chosen When they bow
 in fervent prayer

Surely God is true and faithful
 To sustain the faithful souls
 He will be their strength and comfort
 While eternal ages roll

More precious in my feel-
 ings, are the people of God
 Than the honors wealth and
 pleasures this world does affow
 Their love is far sweeter
 their union more pure
 And for it all sufferings
 I'll bow low low and bear
 Kind angels do help me
 to walk in the vale
 There's a fountain of waters
 that never does fail
 But flows on to wash
 all who patiently bear
 The cross of our Savior
 and his yoke daily wear

Glorify and praise
 The Lord our God and king
 Unto him an anthem sweet
 Let us unite and sing
 For the power of full salvation
 From all sin is given
 To call and guide the wandering soul
In lovely paths to heaven.

South F Nov 64

Gospel love is a treasure
 Worth our possessing
 Let us all fill our measure
 Of this rich blessing
 Brethren all have a share
 Sisters join in union
 Let us each others burdens bear
 Strengthen our communion
 N 7

O let me eat me eat the fire
 Inhale the burning flame
 O the mighty testimony
 Which does the truth proclaim
 Let the thunder shake the heavens
 And the forked lightning play
 That the Lord Almighty reigneth
Be it known in this display

I'm thankful to God for the
 lead that's in Zion
 To guide and protect us
 in his holy way
 The virtue approved
 brings sweet consolation
 It opens to us an eternal day

We'll sing of our union
 we'll join in communion
 We'll strengthen each other
 by night and by day
 Each one can with pleasure
 now fill up their measure.
 O this is no other
 but Gods holy way

O ye angels of mercy
 sound your ^(of peace) trumpets
 Let it echo o'er the earth
 Till from strife and contention
 Every nation shall cease
 To gather in the wanderer
 And give to them a home
 And let not the weary

From Zion's borders roam

In thanks and praise
 Let us unite
 In songs of adoration
 For the gospel we have found
 The power of full redemption
 Here in this valley stream of love
 And peace are gently flowing
 These heavenly virtues I admire
And will be daily growing

Courage brethren
 The prize lies in view
 Courage sisters
 The victory is for you

The battles we have waged
 The war we have begun
 We'll fight like valiant soldiers
 Till we over overcome

In the service of God
 Devoted I'll be
 There's nothing on this earth
 So noble I see
 For all worldly pleasures
 Are gloveling & know
 They bring condemnation
 Their author's my foe
 My soul does aspire
 To rise higher and higher

To live and to move
 In the gospel's bright fire
 To gain a relation
 To all that is pure
 No toil is too irksome
For this will endure

Praise, praise shall be
 our sweet employ
 From morning unto eve
 In all we do we'll ^{praise} praise well
 Yea praise our God above
 For calling us from sinful ways
 And showing us our loss
 And how redemption can be gain^(ed)
 By bearing a full cross

In thanks and praise
 let us unite

In songs of adoration
 For the gospel we have found
 The power of full redemption
 Here in this valley streams of love
 And peace are gently flowing
 These heavenly virtues I admire
And will be daily growing

I loathe my nature base
 And would be rising higher
 Lord cleanse and purify my soul
 By thy bright gospel fire
 O may I feel and deeply too
 My lost and fallen state

My pride with all its selfishness
O give me power to hate

Holy angel of judgment come
 In my soul thy work perform
 Search within and search without
 Blessed angel search me out
 Come and with thy glittering sword
 And the power of thy word
 Lay my heart in open sight
 Bring my hidden works to light

Any Idol if I spare
 Which my Saviour cannot bear
 In thy power I will arise
 And that Idol sacrifice

Come O mighty angel come
 In my heart I'll give thee room
 In me work and in me reign
And my soul shall say amen.

To the shakers I will go
 A shaker I will be
 They shake from sin
 and want and woe
 O that's the life for me
 A priceless pearl they keep
 Up yonder ^{narrow} ~~rugged~~ way
 I'll climb the rugged steep
It's mine without delay

O Lord I trust in none
 but thee

For surely thou hast
called me

I come on life's tempestuous sea
Relying on thy power ^(still)
For if thou say hush peace be
I know thy mighty ocean ^(will)
So in obedience let me dwell
Within thy fold secure

O 'tis good to be here (and sisters)
In the midst of my brethren
so dear

Whose path guideth up-
ward and onward from loss
Whose joys are perfected
by bearing the cross

I've enlisted in the war
The holy war
Against a carnal nature
And I never will retreat
But by obedience defeat
My enemy in every
quarter

Come sweet peace thou
heavenly child
Come and dwell with
us below
Thou canst make the
desert smile
Love and joy on us
bestow

Thy banner wave on
 every hand
 So how beautiful
 and fair
 Scenes of glory fill
 the land
 God is loved and worship-
ed there

They are coming they
 are coming
 With their banners waving
 They are coming they
 are coming
 With their heavenly music
 Babylon that wicked city
 it is justly doomed

74 With scorching heat
and endless fire
Let it be consumed

Come nearer still nearer
Ye dearer angel friends
Your presence a thrill of
Pure joy through me sends
Bind closer still closer
Your cordon of love
And clothe me with the meekness
And peace of a dove
My all here on earth
I gladly resign
For joys that are holy
Yea pure and divine

Then hold me and clothe me
 Ye angels of love
 Until I'm made fit for
Bright mansions above

Waft waft ye gentle zephyrs
 A waft to me this hour
 A redeeming a consoling
 a holy heavenly power
 Every fetter every fetter
 That would bind me to earth
 I would I would break
And rejoice in heavenly mirth
 Let me rise on faith's ^{lions} bright pin
 To the spirit's free dominions
 Fed and nourished by the bread
 And the waters of life

Descend into the valley
 With the pure the meek & lowly
 Where the shep here gently calls
From contention and strife

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
 'Tis to worship in the spirit
 with angel bands I meet
 To lay my tithes and offer
 ings down at my saviour's feet

To hear the faithful shep-
 herds the solemn truths ^(m)proclai
 Then cry aloud ye watchmen
Spare not to cry again

The banner of truth is waving
 Come let us all step to the mark
 While the storms and winds ^(braving)we ^{are}
 From our banner we'll never depart
 But we will raise it higher
 Its beauties there unfurl
 While the powers of truth inspire
Well overcome the world

Ah why should I linger
 On earth's dreary plain

While the angels so sweetly
are calling me home
Away from its burdens
its toil and its pain
In my heavenly Father's
vineyard to roam
O let me rise higher
on the wings of pure love
And soar to the land of the free
In those beautiful mansions
my spirit can rest
O this is the home for me

Bright as the sun in
meridian light
Shining in its glory and splendor

To the soul who walks upright
 And serves the Lord with fervor
 They shall grow as the willow green
 By the streams of union
 They shall dwell where the flocks
 are seen

And heavenly lillies are bloomin^g

Faithful souls around me stand
 Praising God with heart and hand
 Join me to their happy band
 In the heavenly kingdom
 Onward upward I will go
 Where the chrysal fountains flow
 Where the trees of life do grow
 On the mount of Zion

We've left the sordid things of time
 To gain immortal treasures
 And as the rugged steep we climb
 We are filling up our measure
 Each one for one accounts ^(give) may
 Of the precious gems they gather
 O then let us our zeal renew
And trust in God forever

Stand firm in the day of trial
 Keep your birthright free from stain
 God will uphold all the faithful
 Who his holy cause maintain
 Soon he will call souls out of Babylon
 Into his spiritual work on earth
 Then he will hush the voice of mourning
 Fill his courts with heavenly mirth

Our God is good His works are righteous
 Tho' our brightest prospects blight & fall
 Yet we will trust in him forever
 He will sustain us over all
 What tho' he leads us thro' the furnace
 We'll pass the firey ordeal
 Unflinchingly well keep our purpose
And bow submissive to his will

Joyful praises we will sing
 To our blisred savior
 To our God who rules all things
 Whom we delight to honor
 For the truth he has revealed
 Thro' his true anointed
 And to us is still conveyed
 By those who are appointed

Is it well with thee ^(Thee) Is it well with
 Are the whisperings of the still ^{voice} small
 Is the sacrifice made without a reserve
 Or has he a place with his flocks
 and his herds

The Lord is the same as in ^(Days) primitive
 The Law has gone farth no idol to love
 Will he down the altars and cut
 away the groves. (and love
Make holy oblations of praise

What more can I ask holy
 Father of thee. Than what
 I receive daily so free
 I know I am blest with thy
 power divine, And full free
 salvation O this this is mine

Wide awake wide awake
 Step to the music
 Shake shake, ^{shake} away
 Else ye will rue it
 Shake from sin and death
 With mighty power
 Rise to the new birth
This is the hour

I love the lovely way of God
 And for it I will sacrifice
 A selfish nature vain and proud
 Which would from me the blessing ^(hide)
 I can see the gems of truth
 Which shine in my companions dear
 The treasures kept in store for those
 Who in the gospel persevere

To be true is my calling
 The truth is my song
 It is my shield and armor
 O the truth makes me strong
 The combat grows deeper
 'Tis right against wrong
 O my soul leave thy slumbers
And press right on

Gods anointed how I love them
 In this order there's redress
 In subjection I'll approach them
Freely every wrong confess
 If they kindle flames of fire
 Deep within my needy soul
 This shall only draw me nigher
 Under their most blest control

To whom do I owe my gratitude
 Ah my love and affections will show
 'Tis to mother my mother
 Her goodness and love how can I ^{repay.}
 By watching by toiling
 By striving each day
 To be more like mother.

N^o 7 Jan 7 - 1865

In yonder land of glory bright
 I see the saints rejoicing
 Singing praises unto God
 For their holy calling
 They have left the world behind
 Risen out of evil
 Shouting victory over wrong
 For power to them is given
 May - 65

I am thankful to God every day that I live
 For my calling in the gospel so free
 I will sacrifice my life all my talents I will give
 To his service I will consecrate ^{be} ~~be~~ ^{(must be given}
 Not a part of the price but the whole).
 As a sacrifice acceptable to God
 This alone will ^{secure} a home in heaven
And a right on the mountain of the ^(Lore)

(order
 How precious to feel we are known in God's
 With nothing concealed from God ^{Others} witness
 The comforting spirit in seasons like this
Whispers peace and joy to the soul

Bright seraphs hover around
 The O zions
 Messengers of wisdom, love.

joy and peace

Over the waves a banner of
freedom

Before thee lies a glorious increase
Let thy children arise and be
prepared

The day of the Lord is near ^(at hand)
Sacrifice their Idols nought
shall be spared

Thy God will surely visit the land

I'm surrounded with blessings
Overshadowed by a strong pro
tecting power

I've a happy home on zion's
peaceful soil, While contention
and strife fill the earth with turmoil

Here I've fathers and mothers
 True companions, sisters Brothers
 Here I've joys which this
world can't afford

ye servants of the living God
 Fear not to speak his holy word
 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
Tis a safe and heavenly guide

O holy Saviour Holy Saviour
 Grant us thy Parental blessing
 Holy Saviour Holy Saviour

We are poor and needy
 yea poor indeed and strength we ^(need)
 To help us on our journey throu,
 We will press on with fervent zeal
Until we gain thy blessing

Tho our time is swiftly fleeting
 Yet each moment as it rolls
 Bears onward to eternity
The impress of our souls
 On our memories changeless ^{per}
 Shall our thoughts & actions stand
 To bless or blight the spirit
In the immortal land
 N^o 7 Jan - 65

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

And every gift of God embrace
With my dear companions
 On meek and humble ground
 Where the gifts of heaven abound
 There I will be found
With my dear companions

N.F. Jan-65

O swift is the work and time ^(fly) does
 Improve it well as it passeth by
 Nor slacken our pace in the work ^(go) be-
But strip for the race and joyfully run

N.F. Jan 1865

I want to feel the love of my savior
 Love that sacrifice ease and pleasure
 Love that will do unto my neighbor
 As I would they should do unto me

O may this love be growing stronger
 That when the wicked rail and slander
 O may I then his word remember
To forgive and for them pray

Altho the way seem rough & rugged
 And waves run mountain high
 I know there's joy and comfort
When my savior is nigh
 While I hear his gentle voice
 Sweetly crying never fear
 I'll guide you thro' the tempest
And your bark to port I'll steer

March

Allurement strong will tempt to
 (wrong
 As on the heavenly way you go

Amalek's sons in countless bands
Will seek to cause your overthrow
 Advance advance the captain cries
 And slay the haughty foeman
 Before you lies the glittering prize
Enter the land of Canaan

Extra

Ohasten on your way
 I hear the spirit voices say
 For a glorious land before you
Press on make no delay (lies
 This land is bright with endless (light
 And all the good dwell there
 And love and peace will never ^{cease}
Be banished every care

All Hail! the bright morning
Of the new creation

All Hail! the bright rays
Of the eternal sun

Beaming forth in its splendor
New praise I will render

, 'Tis God's new creation begun
New Fathers and Mothers

New sisters and brothers

New Tongues and new kindred
are mine combine

To swell the whole number

Who stand on mount zion

The first fruits unto God

and the Lamb

We will march march on
 To the new Jerusalem
 We will sing as we go
 Praises unto the Lord
 For he is ruler
 And king of the just
 We will praise and adore
Him and in his power ^{of}

O how beautiful and fair
 Those who do their crowns bear
 They shall blossom as a rose
 And be crowned with holy love
 Of this number I will be
 Nought on earth shall hinder ^{me}
 I'm resolved to give up all
 And obey my gospel call

Large is the field of labor
before us

Time it is swiftly passing
away

Gather up the stones the
rubbish be burning

Let no stumbling blocks
be found in the way

Trees of righteousness I would
be planting

That of their fruits I may
rightly partake

And in my heart may sweet
flowers be growing

Innocence and purity the
sweet gems of truth

I will seek a lowly place
 Where my soul can grow in grace
 And every gift of God embrace
 With my dear companions
 On meek and lowly ground
 Where the gifts of heaven abound
 There I will be found
With my dear companions

Come come ye poor and needy
 Here is a quiet home
 Rest for the weak and weary
 Why will ye longer roam.
 Here is full and free salvation
 For both great and small
 Peace peace and consolation
 Light life and power for all

Sweet union we enjoy
 When we all have quit
 our earthly employ
 We will labor we will strive
 To fair Canaan to arrive
Where we all can meet our moth^{er}

O come O come some good spirit
 And feed my soul keep it alive
 O I will labor O I will strive
 To gain a lasting treasure
 To keep my spirit alive
W. J. Bradwell

We are marching thro' the grove
 Where the lilies fair are growing
 Here is love and sweet repose
 Streams of love are gently flow^{ing}

Come O come and join our ranks
 We are bound to zions banks
 Here sweet streams of love do flow
Where the righteous souls do go

March

Hear the trumpet hear the trumpet
 Loudly calling volunteers
 Christ the leader ever conquers
 Banish all your fears
 The soldiers of the cross you see
 Are marching on the enemy
 A crown they'll gain with Christ
^(they'll receive)
When they have gained the victory:

March

I want to ask your tender care
 Good brethren and good sisters

Your love and blessing may I share
That I may be progressing
 This heavenly love it makes me strong
 O may I be possessing
 I have some and I want more
That I may be progressing

Extra

I feel the chains grow stronger
 Of good believer's love
 They're overcoming evil
 Determin'd to go through
 The battle waxes hotter
 We're fighting for the truth
 I will not plead for evil
I'll war it in my youth

Extra

In jordan's deep waters I'll wash clean
and bathe

'Till my soul is made clean

No idol I'll save

I'll bring unto judgment

Each thought word and deed

Which the light will not bear

That exists in my life

I hear their loved voices

In mercy now cry

O why will ye roam

On lone mountains high

In mercy descend

The repenting vale

Whose waters are pure

And fountains never fail

Extra

Down down in the valley
 So humble and low
 O I will descend where
 Repentance does flow
 In these waters so cleansing
 Which my soul will save
 I'll wash wash wash and
Be clean in this fountain I'll bathe

slow March

Let us toil and work with care
 In the vineyard of the lord
 For his promises are sure
Each will have their own reward
 Let us onward be progressing
 While the light of truth does shine

'Tis an increasing blessing
O this treasure shall be mine

Slow March

Sweet the union we enjoy
 pure is our relation
 We hold it as a sacred tie
This bond of our connection
 O let our love expand
 Let it be unbounded
 Thus the house ^(shall stand) of faith
Firm and undivided

Extra

There is my home my beau-
 tiful home, here is my
 heritage, my element my
 heaven, the joy of my life

from cares of away away,
 away from worldly strife.

Here is the low valley, &
 Jordan's deep waters
 through it calmly roll,
 along and heavens gifts
 convey. Confession unto
 God is made and sin is
 put away. Here resurrec-
 tion power flows in and
 brings eternal day, while
 songs of love do fill the
soul with life and liberty

Hail! thou heavenly comforter
 Hail! All Hail!

We will bow before thee
 worship and adore thee
 King and Queen of Zion
Hail All Hail!

Bringing life and liberty
 Freedom and simplicity
 These our constant friends
shall be. Hail All Hail!

Awake awake the spirits
 And in the gift of God arise
 Break the bands of death away
 Come forth in gospel liberty
 The hosts of heaven are drawing near
 Equipt with helmet sword & spear
 They help to vanquish all our foes
Those who the work of God oppose

In the vineyard of the savior
 Every needy soul may roam
 If they are but true and faithful
 And every evil way control
 May I for one from earth be rising
 May I gain this precious prize
 And the kingdom free inherit
Awake alive the spirit dies

O see the lovely souls
 They are marching on to zion
 Come and join their ranks
This gift I will rely on
 O here is precious love
 From heaven descending
 'Tis to strengthen needy souls
The bands of death be rending

Step step in for the waters are ^{Groubled}
 Break away shake off all that is evil
 Will move in the dance and every fit ^{(ter}
Put away carnal strife and gain something ^{(better}

I hear trumpet sounding
 aloud. who will come
 Boldly enter the field
 of labor.

The battle is commenced
 the war begun

We will not flinch nor waver

The hosts of heaven
 are advancing on

with us to meet the foe
 to conquer.

The jubal trumpet sounds

heid ye the alarm
Awake arise from your slumbers

O my sweet home my
 beautiful home
 On earth there's no other
 so lovely a home
 Here I've gospel relations
 True parents indeed
 Good brethren and sisters
 and a heavenly lead.

O hear ye the shepherds
 gentle voice
 Come come to my arms
 ye lambs of my choice

I'll lead you to pastures
 fresh and green
 Surpassing in beauty
all earthly scenes

Then bid them adieu and
 journey with me
 To the home of the angels
 the land of the free
 Press on and faint not in
 the work of the Lord
 Great great and glorious
shall be your reward

March

Come up the spirit cries
 Into gospel order

Leave the scenes of earth behind
 And God is your rewarder
 He'll give to the pure in heart
 And no soul shall hunger
 Who on his holy power rely
 And bow to his order,

March

See the good believer
 Working in earnest
 To sow and cultivate the wheat
 And reap the golden harvest
 Toil on work away
 Lord give us power
 Strength and zeal may we feel
 Sufficient for the hour.

I want to give up all that is vain
 Give up and give up and give up ^{again}
 Till I have given all and nothing remains
 That cannot abide in the gospel
 Then I can pass thro' the furnace ^{heat}
 Or face the battles and not retreat
 The song of victory loudly beat
In honor to the gospel

O how I long to be baptized
 In the regeneration
 This feels to me of greater worth
 Than all the old creation
 O holy power refreshing shower
 Wilt thou on us bestow

That we may find true peace of mind
 And seek the valley low

But while I'm here a time to stay
 I ought to be progressing
 And watch and pray both night & day
 To gain my Savior's blessing
 I give me this I give me this
 I ask for nothing more
 Until I leave the things of time
 And land on Carmel's shore

I'm at work for the Lord
 And I'll work with zeal
 I've no selfish motives
 So justified I feel

My hands I'll devote
 My heart the same
 To the service of my God
And the honor of his name

I see the forest moving
 The tender boughs are bending
 Stirred by the pleasant gale
 From the immortal clime
 Wave wave ye lovely branches
 In the heavenly breeze
 Gentle zephyrs move you
 But stout and full grown trees
Require the sterner winds

If we travel in union
 Our spirits shall flourish

And grow as the willow
 By the water side
 We shall not lack for bread
 Nor thirst for living waters
 If in gospel union
We will ever abide

Lead us on lead us on
 To the rich fields of plenty
 For the harvest is great
 There's abundance to do
 Let none be found idle
 But filling their measure
 With fruits which abound
 In this glorious land

Beyond the land of floods
 I'm hastening on hastening on
 To the home of my Father
 Stay me not O let me let me come
 Where no cold winds of winter
 Chilling blasts threatening storms
 Where no foul breath of poison
Ever come ever come

More gospel love
 The power of the spirit
 Union that's stronger
 I want to inherit
 Give give me more zeal
 More life eternal
 Power to overcome the world
And all that's vain and carnal

Quick Tunes

Here is pure love Here is Mothers love
 O come gather gather your fill
 It is a flowing down in the valley low
 Cho ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Turn ye turn ye turn ye from evil
 Why will ye die O my pretty children
 For in heaven you shall have a treasure
 If you will be faithful forever

I have a treasure from heaven above
 'Tis a ball of my Mothers pretty love love
 Cho ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

O hear the heavenly music
 Sweetly rolling
 From the heavenly worlds above
Prayer

I will shake and war for liberty
 Until I have gained the victory
 I'll bow and bend my pride shant hinder
 I'll leap and sing ~~my pride shant~~
 O come simplicity

you shall share rich blessings
 On the mountain of the Lord
 Upon the heights of Zion
 you shall sing with one accord
 God is good he is love

We'll praise him while we're breathing
 And will praise him in those shining spheres

Beyond the shades of death
 There songs of praise will loudly sing
 To our great purifier

The joyful chorus we will swell
 And raise the song still higher
 God is good he is love

We'll praise him evermore
 We're cross'd the fearful river
 And we'll sing on the bright shore

March

Come let us join the volunteers
 Who nobly stood six thousand years
 For truth and right against the ^{wrong}
 A noble band of martyrs
 Their captain is the prince of peace
 His warfare it will never cease
 Until his glorious banner waves
 O'er every land and people

O beautiful gospel, beau-
 tiful soul inspiring theme,
 my soul would partake of thy glo-
 rious. On thee alone would I lean
 Pleasures of time how they
 vanish, and fade like a mist
 or a dream. Nothing is worthy

to cherish, but treasures of
immortal name.

I know I must go where my
 parents have gone
 Endure the same sufferings the
 same life lay down

The same testimony the same
 cross maintain

The same power and spirit
 I then shall obtain

The same sacrifices as cheer-
 fully given

Bring me the same crown
 the same kingdom of heaven

The surrounded by trials
And harsh billows roar

We know where our trust is

We shall reach that blissful shore ^(re)

So well told on with courage

God's holy way we'll keep

We know here is safety

The tis thro the foaming deeps

March

Truth alone will stand

All else will surely fail

There's nought in heaven or ^(earth)

That against it can prevail

I know

Then why defiant man

Seek to strive with powers ^(above)

All your artificians skill

Will like empty bubbles praise
 Man though great God is greater
 Man though wise God is wiser
And his power will overthrow

O give me patience Lord I pray
 Thy wisdom grant to me
 That I may walk the narrow way
 In true humility
 Forsake me not when sorrows roll
 O leave me not alone
 With thy dear lamb in Zion's plea
O lead me safely home
 Slow March

All unseen they gather round me
 Angels bright from heaven above

And I hear them whispering to me
Words of comfort peace and love
 Oft I hear their gentle breathings
 Soothing every anxious care
 Oft they come each want relieving
When I'm bowed in solemn pray

Roll waves of Godly sorrow
 Let thy searching power be
 felt

Till every heart and every soul
 In prayer and supplication melt
 Lord may the hallowed fire of truth
 On your sacred altar burn
 With Godly fear inspire the youth
Thy holy will and way to learn

In the path of self-denial
 We are called to travel on
 And pass thro' the fiery trial
Overcoming every wrong
 Let us then not be faint-hearted
 For the conflict, ~~is~~ not in vain
 All the true and honest-hearted
Over sin in Christ shall reign

Welcome to the Ministry

You're welcome loving Ministry
 Thrice welcome to our dwelling
 This sacred spot that Mother bless'd
 Is our sweet home we stand confest
 We know the fount from whence ^{(good) flows}
 And now will bow exceeding low
 That we may our vessels fill'd
 With what your wisdom may ^(distill)

March

In the self-denying way
 I will be progressing
 In obedience day by day
 To secure the blessing
 Little crosses I will take
 To subdue my haughty pride
 I will bow and bend and shake
Till I feel it mortified

Rise rise ye valiant Soldiers
 Why stand ye waiting doubting
 Looking for a brighter day
 Rend rend the veil of darkness
 In your grasp it resteth
 Hasten hasten O ye living

Break the bands that bind you
 Shakeshake with might & power
 Honest souls will conquer
 Abigail Cronman
 Dec 24-1866

March
 More life and zeal we all may feel
 And more love for each other
 Ready to serve and willing to be
The least in the house of our Mother
 Then discordant sounds will never be ^(heard)
 But union pure union be flowing
 We'll comfort and bless them ^(seeing) we shall re-
A fullness of heavenly blessing

2^d Sam Dec-25-66

Round dunes
 I'll not be bound by haughty pride
 I'll make some simple motion
 Every thing I'll lay aside
That hinders my devotion.

Extra

Blow ye the trumpet
And sound the solemn cheer

For our blessed Savior

And holy Mothers here

They, we come to view their ^(dear) ^{children}

And fill their souls with might

The holy quickening power of God

The enemy do fight

Stand upright & thou standest forever

Live by the truth & will forsake thee never

The days of thy triumph tarry

Give give thy all the cause that is holy

A little reserve & thou failest surely

Trust not thyself lay down thy life freely

And thou shalt in glory receive it

O who will be true unto their mother
 And unto the uttermost serve
 Their brethren and sisters and ^(pleasure) count it their
 Such and no others the blessing deserves
 Such will be ready to welcome the stranger
 Have bread for the needy and raiment to spare
 Ready to bind up the heart that is broken
 And willing with them the ^(share) pure gospel to
 2nd Jam

We are on our heavenly journey
 And we must not tarry
 To seek for indulgence or ease ^(the way)
 For our calling is higher
 Than earth's vain desire
 Which soon will perish
 And pass away

Then let us be living
 And in songs of thanksgiving
 Let us join our strains with the
 angelic choir

Those who've gone on before us
 To the bright land of promise
 And are playing so sweetly
 On their golden lyre

There is nothing on earth so dear to me
 As my beautiful home in Zion
 Where from worldly forms & sin I am free

O this is indeed true freedom

O may I be faithful my birthright to keep
 Unite with each gift that is given

For this is the manna the faithful do eat

As they journey the road to heaven

Hark! dont you hear the trumpet ⁽²⁾ sound
 Sounding aloud in the ears of the people
 Calling them to awake awake
Arise from their slumberings
 For lo! the harvest time has come
 And ~~every one should gather up a sheaf~~^{to}
 The threshing on the earth has begun
 And every one should gather up a crumb
To store in the garner of the Lord

2, form - H Mount

How I love thy saving power
 O my God kind of thee
 In temptations darkest
 Thou hast bowed and cared for me
 Launched upon the sea of life
 With a bark that's frail at best
 I'm but equal to the strife
 As I upon thy order rest

In the sunshine of righteousness our
daily walk shall be

Or in the shade of life's blooming tree

Then we shall grow in wisdom
in knowledge and in peace

In light and understanding
our souls will increase

O may we often meet with
refreshment on the way

And see the way of life
as bright and clear as day

O chariot to enliven our spirits
as we travel

Homeward to thee O Father of light
and mother of love

I've left the fallen elements
 For they have no foundation
 To break the bands of sin & death
 And join the New Creation
 The things of time and sense ^(vain) are
 All vanity and pleasure
 'Tis purity that I must gain
That bright immortal treasure

We'll go forth in heavenly love
 Every wrong to banish
 So before the glittering sword
 Evil spirits vanish

O depart depart we say
 We have come to clear the way
 In the spirit we will press.

With eternal righteousness

learned of a company of spirits 2, 7 - 67
April

Search my heart O holy spirit
 Lay before my open view
 Every thought and word and action
That is not both good and true
 Then before God's holy order
 Help me lay my burdens down
 Then may I be true and faithful
Every evil to make known

The brightest gems that ever were seen
 Beneath the radiant dome
 Are those who give themselves to God
And live for him alone
 Such will be clothed with heavenly light
 And in the worlds on high
 Mid hosts of saints and angels bright
 They will to God draw nigh

Wake up wake up rise and be doing
 wash and be clean while the waters are ^(ing) moving
 Angels are calling saints are inviting
There's joy in heaven music and dancing
 NF-67

Burst the bands of death, be alive in ^(spirit)
 Work ye while 'tis day Life to inherit
 Have no fellowship with the works of ^(darkness)
 But arise and view the crown of ^(brightness) perfect
 NF-67

We will go forth to battle in the army
 And boldly fight the enemy with ^(courage) one ac-
 We're determin'd to conquer
 We never will yield
 Till we gain full possession
 Of the gospel field

Extra

Welcome welcome lovely spirit ^{friends}

We will shout welcome

Let the heavens descend

Let the light flow in upon us

That our vision may be clear

For every precious gift that is for us

We want a double share

Extra

I want to be kept from the sins
of the world. That vain haught
ty pride from his throne may
now be hurled. For God has
decreed that it shall not have
place. Among the chosen heirs
of the heaven born race.

Then O begone deceiver steal-
 ing here around, Thundring
 for thy prey on zion's holy
 ground, Mothers faithful
 children all united be, Waring
against evil for our liberty.

March

With joy let us follow
 the pillar of light.
 That leads us away
 from the wilderness of sin
 To a land that is flowing
 with milk and with honey
 The broad fields of Canaan
 before us are seen

We will go on our way
 with joy and rejoicing
~~We will ^{go} on our way~~
~~with joy and rejoicing~~
 We'll ^{claim} ~~gain~~ an inheritance
 in that favored land
 Where **T**angels advancing
 With music and dancing
 Praising the Lord
as a united band

I hear the trumpet loudly calling
 Come come Zion's children
 Leave the world in its slumbers
 I feel the holy quickening power
 Roll roll through each hour

Come ye out ye living souls
Separate from the dead.

March

The heavenly hosts are drawing near
 O sound your trumpets loud & clear
 And make them welcome here below
 For they will strength and power bestow
 Their ministrations not of earth
 They have obtained the heavenly birth
 In shining raiment they appear
O sound your trumpets loud & clear

March

Well go forth in heavenly love
 Every wrong to banish
 So before the glittering sword
 Evil spirits vanish

O depart depart we say
 We have come to clear the way
 In the spirit we will press
With eternal righteousness

Extra

More consecration O God
 may we feel

A deeper devotion in thy worship

O send thy ~~thy~~ spirit in power
 and zeal to quicken each one
 in thy worship

We know there are ministers
 sent from on high

Who are filled with deep
 fervent emotions

O help in thy wisdom
 our souls to draw nigh

Unto such in our spiritual
devotion

There's a wind upon the Ocean
 High waves are rolling o'er
 The deep is in commotion
 And breaks upon the shore
 There's a call to God's people
 To arise and be strong
 And brave the mighty tempest
 With right against the wrong

Ye are the temple of the liv-
 ing God. I will dwell in you
 and walk in you. I will be your
 God and ye shall be my people

Come out from among them
 be ye separate. Touch not the
 unclean, And I will be a Fa-
 ther unto you, And ye shall
 be my sons and daughters
saieth the Lord Almighty.

Lord grant to me a lowly place
 Within the gallery of Thy grace
 That I may run the gospel race
Be heavenward progressing
 And when on earth my work is done
 My labors cast beneath the sun
 O may I hear the sound well done
 Come now receive a blessing

Come to the waters of salvation
 Come to the fountain flowing free
 Wash and be cleansed from every evil
And praise God for the victory
 Thirst no longer hunger no more
 Here is found an abundant store
 Ask and to you all good shall be given
Seek and you will find the blessing of heaven

March.

Moved by the spirit of the Lord
 Quicken'd by his holy word
 We will march, we will march
To the holy city
 Every step we take is new
 As in victory we pursue
 The narrow path that brings to view
 The bright celestial city

I feel the angels hovering
 Hovering all around
 Hearken to the music sweet
 And join with the loud sound
 Of power and victory
 Over the evil one
 Shout with the angels
 The world we will overcome

From Zion a law shall
 go forth to the nations;
 Her light shall extend
 to the ends of the earth;
 Her beauty and wisdom
 shall yet be acknowledged
 And thousands shall hail her
 bright glory with joy & delight

For the dark shades of night
 are passing away;
 And the bright beams of morn-
 ing are coming to view;
 ushering in that far better day,
 When all things will be
formed anew.

Dark clouds are dispersing
 And gospel light is shining
 Drooping plants are reviving
 By its genial rays so cheering
 Our God well be praising
 And our bright banner ^(ing) _(war)
 For his power it is saving
 And our God well be praising

Our Heavenly Parents Welcome
Hail Holy Mother hail

You are welcome to our dwelling,
With the Angelic host we rejoice
While loud shouts of triumph were swelling

: Come Holy savior come

We ask for a blessing

The smallest crumb from thee
Is always worth possessing:

Like little children we
Our Heavenly Parents greet

O ye Father William Lee

And Father James so sweet

: Bless'd Mother Anna Lee

And Father Joseph too

Good Mother Lucy we

Delight to meet with you: 145

We now do humbly bow

In solemn solemn fear

And ask of one & all

Our Heavenly Parents dear

To accept this tribute small

Of love sincere I send of Henry Smith

Feb 20th 1833 South Family

Henry said our heavenly Parents
attended meeting ^{with us} this day meaning the
company of spirits with whom he resides and
this is the Welcome we sing to them.

Wisdom waves her golden wings over
see my Beloved child thou art blessed in
thy outgoing & incomings Dear blessed
thou art blessed & shall be in time
and Eternity.

O Lions God and true defender
 Do look down from heaven above
 And thy vineyard here remember
 Thou hast planted in thy love
~~For to the tender~~ ^{Do suffer not thy} vines to wither
 Stung by poisonous insects vile
 With thy gracious hand deliver
 Make thy lovely vineyard smile

From the raging tempest cover
 This the lovely plants of thine
 May the gentle hand of Mother
 Cultivate the tender vine
 Till every branch in true subjection
 To thy holy will shall bend
 Bowing low to thy protection
Holy Father heavenly friend

A band of holy angels bright
 Are marching thro' your dwellings
 The day appears before the night
 Good Angels are descending
 Right from the heavenly ^(above) world
 All clothed with mighty power
 To help each faithful soul below
Thro every trying hour. March

If you look in the heavens
 You may this sign declare
 And see the mighty trumpet
 Suspended in the air
 O do look around you
 There's wonders to behold
 And see the shining Seraphs
Much brighter far than gold

Shining Band

Behold the shining saints of
 the Lord marching on to Canaan's
 land, O how pretty they do move
 se le voe ar ne se lae O what
 pure and heavenly love. Flow-
 ing on Mount Zion's ground
 from the heavenly worlds above

Yea many blessings flow to my
 children here below. But a
 hundred fold greater they shall
 receive if they are faithful while
 in time. So rejoice all faithful
 si lo ve ne take courage and be press
 clothed with a beautiful robe on
 Then you shall my love inherit
 and be clothed with a beautiful

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robe. And Mother says you shall
have a bright shining crown for
you to wear

I mourn I mourn I weep I cry
I see God's judgments drawing nigh

O harken dear children O hear-
ken to me, to the voice of a kind
tender Mother For lo I have come
yea I have come to warn you,
That danger approacheth quite
near thee

O then close up the walls where
the enemies found

An entrance within your pure
borders

O soon you will find that your
pure holy ground

Is smitten with strife and disorder

I hear a voice roll in the wind

I hear it in the waters

I plainly hear the voice of God

To Lions sons and daughters

Look and behold and mark ye well

The signs that now appear

That you may read and understand

God's judgments draweth near

Come innocence and purity

Come dwell with me forever - Mark

The bright shining Seraphs
hover around mount Lions

habitations. They're wing-
ing their way oer the con-
secrated ground, crying peace
and free salvation. march

The day star hath arisen
And the morning begins to
dawn. march

Holy Angels gather round
Singing praises. Hark dont
you hear the solemn round

How many fold blessings
I have have in store for my
Faithful children
When time is no more

These freely I will pour
 Upon you yea from the
 Heavens of glory they
 will descend like the
morning dew.

Clap your hands sing and
 dance O ye living children.
 Praise the Lord in the dance
 On the mount of Zion
 Now in one united band
 Skip and play together
 Join'd together heart and hand
Loving one another

O thou God of my salvation, poor
 and needy I do feel, help O help

me I beseech thee, fill my soul
 with heavenly zeal; for I'm
 a dangerous journey, foaming
 billows round me roll, holy Angels
 guard around me, do protect my
undy soul.

O now you are my little Son
 Now you are gathered home
 To wear the crown that you have ^(won)
 No more on earth to roam
 Now in my mansion you shall ^(dwell)
 Securely from all harm
 For by your faith you've done so well
I'll guard you with my arm FB

O Mother I love thee
 I love thy way
 For strength & salvation
 To thee I pray
 When down in the valley
 That's humble & low
 I cry for relief
 Mother'll hear me I know

Arise & be joyful for so I have come
 Glad in a garment of blessing
 From my heavenly Father's throne
 Then be ye not faint hearted
 For unto you I'm nigh
 And safely I will lead you
 To the font that's never dry
 The March follows the slow song.

• So come ye & be joyful
 In this pure way delight
 For lo I go before you
 Your path to light
 I never will forsake you
 So be ye of good cheer
 Thus saith your loving Saviour
Then never never fear

Meⁿ come wid de trumpet
 to sound de alarm, for
 ebery soul to awake. For
 lo de great Spirit and E-
 ternal Wisdom, will come
 to de ground and cause
 Zion to shake. For Christ

do true savior and bles-
 mudder Ann will walk
 by their side to view
 Zion's land. Den none
 but de faithfull need tink
 to abide, For when there
 four passer. There's no one
can hide

There's Jordans pure & ^(stream) living)
 These holy waters do severe
 They'll heal the soul ^(top) and body)
 If there deep waters they'll go through
 And all who do these waters pass
 Will stand upon the sea of glass

Time is swiftly passing on,
 Soon on earth I am no more
 I must join the immortal throng
 And eternity explore
 Let me wisely then improve
 Every moment while I stay
 That a glorious crown of love
I may share in future day

O come my little ones
 Thus saith your Mother Dear
 For I do loudly call you
 Now swiftly forward steer
 The way is plain before you
 The path that I have trod
 Now run your race with gladness
 I will bring you nigh to God

A lamp I've plac'd before you
 To guide you on your way
 Wherein you now must tread
 So let your feet not stray
 Now quickly be descending
 Into the valley low
 And gather up the substance
Where heavenly fruits do grow

I have launched in my little boat
 Upon the ocean wide
 Come on my dear companions
 Brave every wind and tide
 We need not fear all storms that blow
 We shall reach that happy land
 If we follow our commander
 And all sail hand in hand

We have our faithful pilots
 That steer the way aright
 And we shall all sail safely
 If we keep up in sight
 We shall reach the port in safety
 Where saints immortal dwell
 Shouting glory alleluia
We bid the world farewell

O ho ho holy heavenly Father,
 Wilt thou in mercy condescend
 to hear the cries of thy dear chil-
 dren we know thou art our
 constant friend
 We crave thy love and
 holy power, we crave a

blessing from thy hand save
 us O all righteous Father
 from the judgments that
now sweep the land

With an arm of love I will
 lead my chosen

In the darkest hours of night
 Thro' all scenes of tribulation
 I will be their shining light
 Holy Angels hover round them
 As they journey here below
 Sing with them the songs of heaven
Joyful praises as they go

|| O Father of mercy O God of all love
 Look on us in mercy from heaven above

O water the earth of thy forming and care
 Hear our cries we beseech O grant us our prayer!

!! O let thy just judgments thy Zion pass by
 Send rain on her land we most earnestly ^(cry)
 Withdraw not thy blessing withdraw not thy ^(love)
O hear us kind Father in heaven above!

Holy, holy angels, do hover
 around us we pray.

Yea we will bow down low.
 We never will turn here nor
 there but the straight little
 narrow path we will travel
 in

Hear O hear, what God does
say, Shake O shake and no
vain pretence dare to make

For God will search each
soul within, and sweep his
holy house from sin,

My peace and my blessing I
will give unto you. I will
wind on and I'll cover
you with my blessing says
Mother

O come my sons and daugh-
ters, and sail upon the wa-

ters, Of love, love, heavenly
love.

Come O come and sail
with me on this pretty shi-
ning sea, to the heavenly
ports above

There in peace we will
meet you, in love we will
greet you and in shouts
of welcome will ring come

O come, There my love-
ly blessed few you shall have
a perfect view of my holy
mansion your beautiful
home

With my wings of love
 I will hover over you
 yea I've come to bless my
 suffering few

The sincere souls are
 the objects of my love
 And you I'll daily feed
 from my Father's throne
 above

'Thro' this dark dark tedious night while
 thick darkness does surround me O my God
 I do pray that some brilliant little star
 may illuminate my way Disperse the
 clouds that do appear and say to the
 tempest be still that I may ever forward

steer and do thy righteous will.

2nd And O Lord help me I pray to endure all tribulation that I meet on my way help me to stem the raging billow and steer my bark towards Heaven. In strict obedience to thy will we feel thy saving power And thy blessing gently distill upon us every hour

Intercession.

Mighty God of Israel lead lead on thy chosen army for the enemy is now surrounding her camps Lead them with the arm of thy love shield them with the bound of thy mercy guard around with thy shining hosts and light their way with thy burning lamp

ming lamp

O may I possess the love of the Saviour
 the charity of Mother Ann and fortitude
 of Father William The purity of Father
 James and wisdom of Father Joseph
 and Mother Lucy

The Sower of Peace

See Christ the Saviour sowing the seed see
 Christ the Saviour sowing the seed in due
 time and when it is grown it will yield
 it will yield it will yield an hundred
 fold scythe the Sord. W V

O my God do hear my prayer Strengthen

me while here to bear & clothe my soul
 with power divine while I labor here in
 time I will praise thee and adore while I'm
 on this mortal shore and thy holy name
 never strengthen me to persevere. W.V.

Cement of Union.

1st Love Love love if you would that all should
 love you (Render love for love again Give
 me plenty of this treasure and I never
 will complain

2nd Love love love is the cement of our
 union and I feel it flowing free I do
 love all good believers and I know they
 all love me
 Centerbury

Sound sound ye heavenly trumpeters
 sing a song of victory when the souls of
 the righteous are set free to dwell in
 the realms of glory. Yea they shall
 enter in the joy of their Lord yea
 joy and rejoicing shall be their reward
 when they have done with the things
 of time to rest in a mansion that's
 holy.

B. H. H. 144

Blow blow ye gentle breezes and ye soft
 gales of Heaven waft the sweet odors
 of comfort and peace to the faithful
 and true. For their comfort is mine
 with them I will joy and with me

They shall reign in Heaven triumph-
 ing triumphing with the angelic
 - band

Peace shall rest upon you my blessing I'll
 shower my love shall descend thro' from me
 your Mother your heavenly friend When
 sorrow paves your way I will draw near
 your spirits to cheer for you are mine you
 are mine you are mine and in Heaven you
 shall shine brighter than the Orient
 orb of day So flee flee far away all grief
 and sorrow for joy and endless peace are
 yours says Mother

S F 1846

Come come with Wisdom come and
 walk with me and I will lead you
 in pleasant paths I will guide you on
 your journey thro' time. Tho' bitter
 the cup you drink tho' I lead you
 thro' deep waters yet I will make your
 path with peace So come come and
 walk with me while I invite you
 with Wisdom.

S F 1445

O lead me down low
 In the valley of humiliation
 Where the waters of life do flow
 Where in the hours of tribulation
 My Mother can hear me cry
 And I can feel her comforting
 Spirit ever ever nigh

Trust my children in God he is able
 To bring about his work on the earth
 Tho' at times ye feel forsaken
 True to his chosen he will be found
 Those who are faithful & honor their calling
 Never shall be left in darkness to moan
 For their sakes shall Zion be blessed
 For their sakes shall Jerusalem be filled

Methodists Prayer while upon Earth

O Lord God have mercy

Christ have mercy

O Lord God have mercy

Christ have mercy

O Lord bless & strengthen

Thy people & comfort them

O Lord give them true repentance
Of all their sins

Come love sweetest treasure
Thou bond of perfection
Cement us together
In one happy band
To feel a blest union
Of kindred relation
Who follow the Saviour
And keep his command

From thy holy fountain
 Send forth the sweet waters
 Which cause the vineyards
 To flourish and grow
 Then like heavenly plants
 Which our Father hath planted
 We may be increasing
As onward we go

Day of Redemption:

Hail the day of full redemption
 Which the Lord has ushered in
 This the latter day of glory
 And salvation from all sin
 Here Christ's kingdom is erected
 Here the temple may be seen

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Where the Lord unveils his glory
On his power all may lean

Come ye weary heavy laden
Ye who seek the narrow way
Come the feast is now made ready
Come O come without delay
Here the fountain now is opened
Down in Achaz's valley low
Yea the door of hope is open
All who will may now pass thro

A Promise for Zion

O Zion thy glory the nations shall see
Hundreds and people shall flock unto ^(thee)
And thou shalt yet be a praise on the earth
In thee shall be sounded the song of sweet ^(mirth)

Joy and rejoicing shall dwell on thy ^(horepoc)
 Sorrow and mourning shall flee far away
 And thou shalt be clothed with heavenly ^(heavenly)
 With glouour apparel and shining array

Thy walls that are broken I'll surely re- ^(build)
 With praise and thanksgiving thy courts ^(shall be filled)
 So trust in my promise O Lion for I
 Will descend unto thee from my dwelling ^(on high)
 In a cloud of my glory my power and my ^(blessing)
 Again I'll draw near unto thee in my ^(love)
 I'll adorn thee O Lion with transcendent ^(glory)
 And crown thee with blessings from my throne above

Will wade we'll wade
 Thro deep waters

Till the shore haves in sight
 There our Father will meet us
 Our Mother will greet us
 And sing songs of welcome
 With joy and delight

We'll walk we'll walk
 Thro deep sorrows
 Till the tempest shall cease
 There the saints will unite us
 The angels invite us
 To dwell in their mansions
 Of love and sweet peace

We'll pray we'll pray
 To our Saviour

Who reigns far above
That our toils being ended
Our souls may be blended
With happy spirits
In heavenly love.

O Mother I love thee
I love thy way
For strength and salvation
To thee I pray
When down in the valley
That's humble and low
I cry for relief
Mother, I'll hear me I know

Watch of the night

In the hour of danger
 I'll watch all my lambs
 And call them from the fold
 where the enemy stands
 Come come I your Mother
 will mark the innocent
 and true. That the Angels
 of my God may hover over
 you

Mother Anne's Promise
 Over the billows of time
 I will walk with you I
 will guard you Over the sea
 of danger. And thro the night

of darkness I will be your
 light O my beloved children
 says Mother. And my hand
 of rich blessings I will stretch
 forth over the honest hearted
 the meek and the low the upright
 and pure shall share of my
love love says Mother

Prophets Notice

Give thanks give thanks dear
 children give thanks to God
 that you were called while young
 to hear his holy word.

While millions around
 you are swiftly yea swiftly
 passing out of time and

know not the way of sal-
 vation. Therefore keep O
 keep your holy faith; then
 you will shine like the O-
 rient Orb in your heavenly
Father's Kingdom.

Break forth into joy
 sing together ye waste places
 of the earth. For the Lord
 hath comforted his people
 He has beautified Jerusalem
 Rejoice rejoice all ye living
 things that move. For all
 the ends of the earth shall see
 the salvation of God.

My dear children you are called
 by the gospel in this day
 To work out your own salvation
 O press on make no delay
 For beyond this vale of sorrow
 On fair Canaan's peaceful shore
 Is prepared happy mansions
 O they're for the faithful soul

The Peace Maker

O hear ye my children the words
 of the Saviour concerning the peacemaker
Matthew 23
 They beautify Zion they ornament
 heaven they are the Angels delight

Sing away O ye people praises to
 your God & King for his love to you
 hath not failed And Christ the

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Savior he doth say gather
together in pleasant places
gather together & sing sing
sing his holy holy praises
for the salvation you have found
N H

I have come with the Savior
for my Father hath sent me
I shall work with mighty power
Blessed are those who work with me
Bless the work of God the Father
testify openly to the same
for those who in this day
slumber know ye put your
Lord to shame N H

I will go with the faithful
thru' deep tribulation with

my parents I'll weep with the
 Angels I'll mourn them in
 heavenly places with them
 I shall triumph and loud shouts
 of victory will echo & roll and
 songs of praise & thanksgiving
 fill every soul.

I will turn and over turn my people
 with the Lord I will decide and
 subvert scatter to enfee to the
 four winds of the Earth And
 on foreign hills & gloomy waste
 my mighty scourge shall be
 known but my chosen ones I
 will gather in the hollow
 my hand

These are my children says Mother
 that bow before my Thy Throne
 O heavenly Father hear their cry
 their prayer & supplication for
 unto thee they look for their
 protection O blessed Savior was
 wave thy hand of mercy over
 them & holy wisdom guard
 them with thy parental care

O Lord look in mercy on thy
 chosen people & guard them thro'
 every temptation and snare &
 cause them thro' conflicts to stand
 forth unshaken on this solid
 basis the truth to declare
 O may they devote every talent

in honor that they may ¹⁸⁵ be
blest with the dew of the morn
And show forth the glory &
beauty of Zion In her perfect
order to millions unborn

Lo! the morn of a glorious day has
now dawned The Savior again
has appeared In heavenly clouds
we now do behold him in beauty
and glory array'd What a soul
cheering sound to those who are born
In sins darkest shades of the night
Draw near in thy power Thou
soul purifier Appear in thy
glory & light
Be thou unto us in true righteousness
A guide & a lamp as we journey

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A pillar of light by day & by night
To lead us to mansions of glory
We welcome thee Saviour we welcome
Thy coming Thy praises we joyfully
sing Raise souls of thanksgiving
Of joy & rejoicing to thee our
Redeemer & King

Parental affection of the Saviour

Rejoice my little chosen few So I ~~am~~
your Saviour am with you and when
deep troubles round you rise I quickly
hear your humble cries Tho' er moun-
tains high & valleys low or over the
watery deep you go still I will be your
saviour kind While ye my laws &
precepts mind

With my parental wings will I
 hover o'er each faithful child of
 Mother & I'll bless bless once more
 bless. Lion AC sep^r 2 1846

Thus saith the angel of truth I
 have come to awake the dead &
 sleeping for with the light of God
 Lion will be searched & with that
 power that none can hide nor cover
 from his all seeing eye so awake
 awake Ozion for with my trumpet
 do I blow that my warning voice
 may be heard for his judgments are
 right & with a flaming sword do
 I pass thro' the & none shall pass
 unnoticed by me

O may I possess the love of the Saviour
 the charity of Mother Ann & fortitude
 of father William The purity of
 Father James & wisdom of
 Father Joseph & Mother Lucy

Sound sound ye heavenly trumpeters
 sing a song of victory when the souls
 of the righteous are set free
 to rest in the realms of glory
 ye they shall enter in the joy of the
 Lord ye a joy & rejoicing shall be
 their reward when they are done
 with the things of time to dwell
 in a mansion that's glory

The
Voice of Wisdom

I hear the voice of Wisdom calling ^{children} ~~where~~

Arise arise put on your mourning attire

And bow low low before your God

For the Angels in Heaven mourn

And lament and weep over thee

O thou afflicted Lion

July 1st 1847 Sung by Holy
Wisdom's Angel for Elders & Brethren.

The Poor Beggar

With care I will gather and
 lay up a store Each gift that
 flows from the fountain I
 humbly beseech and still ask
 for more Of the good things from
 Gods holy mountain Do give a
 poor beggar one crumb of sweet
 peace O give me a drop of pure
 union That with Lions number
 I find an increase Whose motto is
 strength and communion.

How many fold blessings

I have in store for my faithful
 children when time is no more

These freely I will pour
Upon you

Yea from the heavens of glory
They will descend like the morning ^{stars}

Blessed blessed are the pure in
heart they shall see God & dwell in
his presence for ever Come rest
upon my holy wings I'll bear
you safe to the throne of the
most high there you shall receive
a crown of eternal life

O liberty sweet liberty
Tis thee I'll have forever
And with my little golden wings
I'll wing my way to Mother

There's nothing now to hinder me
 I don't regard the weather
 I am happy I am free
 I'm going home to Mother

O Zion arise in glory and beauty,
 for God is thy strength thy stay
 and protection he is thy support
 in sore tribulation when sorrows
 do roll & floods of vexation
 Mine eye is upon thee I know
 thy afflictions my arm I've
 extended to save thee from harm
 Then fear not O Zion for thou
 art surrounded with hosts
 of bright Angels to sound
 the alarm

O dear children you are called
 By the gospel in this day
 To work out your own salvation
 O press on make no delay
 For beyond this vale of sorrow
 On fare Romans peaceful shore
 Is prepared happy mansions
 O there for the faithful soul

O where is the soul that saith
 I have no need to repent
 Repentance ye need repentance indeed
 repentance is meet for you all.

Comy loving dear companions
 march along in the narrow way
 It will lead us to bright mansions
 Unto an eternal day
 O what glory is unfolding
 O rich treasures are in store
 For the soul that will be moving
 Forward forever more
 A march

O heavenly Father cleanse my soul
 And purify me from all sin
 This is my prayer & daily supplication
 For unless this treasure I gain
 I know thy favor I can not obtain
 Elder Sister Merrill 1847.

Drop down O ye heavens
 And keep silent O earth
 While I sound forth thy word
 Thro' the camps of Israel
 I will search thee O Zion
 I'll cleanse thy habitation
 I'll sweep and garnish
 Untill thou art holy

J. C. S. Dec^r 1846 A. March

O I will press onward with the wise
 I'm bound for salvation or I'll win the prize
 At the risk of my life I will overcome all
 On Christ the true rock I will fall
 I never will murmur nor flinch at the cross
 Nor by adverse winds of time me lose
 Naught shall hinder my travel at all
 For I've counted the cost and I freely give all
 A. March

Polly Lewis March 1847

196.

I will sound my trumpet of
Peace wherever I go I'll sow peace
Then I shall reap sweet peace
In all I say and do I'll serve my
God above who hath clothed me
With his holy and purifying love.

M S

Good brethren & sisters do pray for me
That I may possess a humble heart
And a peaceable spirit

Your blessing I crave your love
And your union is far more
Precious to me than all earthly things
Elder Sister Merrill April 1847

I call I call I call on my faithful
children here

I will stand by your side and I'll
lead you along in the beautiful
valley with the angelic throng.

Elder Sister Merrill

1847

Speak comfort & peace to the faithful

Whether aged or youth

For they shall triumph

and reign over evil & satans

strong host chor.

Behold my wrath and devastating
judgments that sweep thro' the
land behold the sinner doth flee

from Zion by my holy word
198
and command

Get rejoice not O Zion because
of their destruction for unless ye
repent ye shall all likewise perish

Judgment shall roll
and destruction shall follow

The wicked and base

shall not slack my hand
till their abominations from my
house are erased

Get rejoice not O Zion because
of their destruction for unless ye
repent ye shall all likewise perish

199
Dutch June

5
cc d e e d d d e a g g a c c d e d c c w i l
: a a g e e d d c e e g g a c c d e d c c :||
M M No 1st 1846

200

I'm going down to the beautiful
 valley. To eat of its fruits and
 its vintage so sweet. For in
 this low vale the crown I'll
 inherit. For there my redemp-
 tion will be complete.

I'm going down where the lovely
 in spirit. Are sounding sweet
 praises to God evermore.

And thro' its pleasant groves
 and by its flowing fountain
I'll walk this lovely region over

Again the cloud is lifted up.
 From the ark of God it's taken

Move ye tribes of Israel move
 Enter the land of Canaan
 A fiery pillar goes before
 To mark the way for souls to travel
 Then the priesthood bears along
The covenant of the people

There's a call for volunteers
 Awake arise and persevere
 Use your helmet sword and shield
 March ye forward take the field
 So press on ye chosen few
 For the victory is for you
 Be ye valiant be ye strong
 Do not flinch but struggle on

Travel on travel on
 Tho' the winds blow rough and strong
 Heaven is obtained by those
 Who watch and pray continually
 Over mountains rough and high
 Does the crown of glory lie
 By your ^{side your} Savior see & see
 O Watch and pray continually

I will sing for the victory
 I've won
 Many foes have I conquered
 and slain
 But yet there are more that
 I must overcome
 That redemption in full
 I may gain

So my sword I will wield
 Till I clear out the field
 That no enemy here can
 remain
 Till the last foe has fled
 Or the last one is dead
 I will sheath not my
 sword again

Why was I called & gathered in
 Into the ^{lovely} peaceful fold of Christ
 While millions live and die in sin
 Give a peaceful home far away
 from worldly strife
 I'll raise a shout of praise to
 my Savior Chant a song of

of love to my parents dear
 For this pretty gospel I'll keep
 it ^{for} ever
 When under its influence I, see
 nothing to fear

I thank my blest parents
 for this precious call
 There's nothing on earth
 satisfying at all
 Her walks are dreary
 Her vain songs of mirth
 Bring sorrow of heart
to the soul prove a dearth
 For thee O Zion I see
 bright prospects of joy
 He who hath called thee

Will not forsake thee now
 A guiding star thou art
 To the sin sick soul
 And from thee the sound
of salvation will roll

†
 The Lord will deliver
 his own
 Whom called his work to perform
 However dark be the day
 Rough and threatening the storm
 Trust trust in his word his promises ^{is sure}
 They never may never will fail
 Truth shall triumph over error
 Tho strong be thy foes
 Justice and right shall prevail

O cele van cele van ce lack
 ne voo Will you go with me
 I will lead you on, To the
 living fountain where
 celestial streams do flow
 I will lead you on to your
 happy mansion when you
 leave this world of woe

O God of mercy grant to me
 A broken and a contrite heart
 That I my loss may truly see
 And from all sin henceforth depart
 Let deep repentance while 'tis day
 My wounded soul again restore
 And let me hear the Savior say
 Now go thy way and sin no more

I am I am your Savior your friend
 and protector I'll guard o'er my
 chosen with peculiar care. So
 fear not beloved I'll guard you
 thro' danger and thou of my
 blessing shalt most freely share
 When deep tribulation like a
 flood is descending and sorrow
 like waves of the ocean roll on
 in the depths of affliction rely
 on my power and I will protect
you safe from all harm

I love good believers in every place
 I love to feel union with Mother's ^{Ch} pure
 They are my relation wherever they be
 I love them sincerely and they do love me

This gospel relation how loving and kind
 It is the best treasure I ever did find
 We feel our relation to heaven above
 Our Mother is Wisdom our Father is Love

The faithful without price or money can buy
 This heavenly treasure that we prize so high
 But no vain pretender this treasure can win
 It strikes such a death to the nature of sin

When you feel deep tribulation
 Think of those who've gone before
 Who have gain'd a full salvation
 By the cross which they have bore

Think O think of blessed Mother
 Of her sufferings and her toils
 Then do think of blessed Father
Who planted the gospel on this soil

O kind guardian spirits
 Do hover around us
 Do fill us with strength
 From thy courts above
 All evil to shun, that doth
 surround us
 O fill us with blessings
 And heavenly love
 With strength and holy power
 To guide us in each hour

That our hearts may not fail us
 Nor our souls faint and fall
 That we may be able
 To go with the faithful
And obey our holy call

Remember me O heavenly Father
 When trying scenes around me roll
 Remember me O holy Mother
 When tribulation fills my soul
 O grant me thy protection
 While I journey here below
 O may I walk in true subjection
 To the prayer of my soul

The light of God is shining bright
 To purge out all that's evil
 O come my children do partake
 Of every gift that's given
 And it will lead you safely on
 To heaven's port above
 Where good spirits there do meet
Inviting all in love

I am going with the faithful
 Beyond the scenes of time
 O come my dear companions
 Let us leave ^{them} all behind
 Let us brave all winds and tides
 That in our way do roll
 And be increasing daily
 And purging evil from our souls

In thanksgiving and
 mirth we will raise our
 voices in praises to God for his
 blessing; for he opened the way
 of life and salvation which we
 now are enjoying.

We have peace we have com-
 fort what a lovely treasure,
 Should we not feel thankful
 thankful and praise his name
forever with pleasure

Flee away bondage flee away death
 Flee away darkness and let me have life
 Come pretty freedom come life and power
 Come holy love love descend like a shower

Israel Is Comforted
 Shout O ye heavens and
 be joyful O ye earth
 Break forth into singing
 ye living things that move
 For the Lord hath comfort-
 ed his people here below
 Therefore declare his praise
in songs forever new

Come come O my chosen
 Hear my cheering voice
 Abundance in the heavens
 Store are thy treasures choice
 Everlasting treasures

Around thee my seraphs love
 Gently does descend
 Like sweet reviving showers
 And the songsters of peace
 Resting now upon their heads
 Do chant holy praises

Words of Father James Nov. 12, 1848

Come arm yourselves ye valiant sons
 For war in heaven is begun
 Ye humble daughters of the light
 Equip yourselves with armor bright
 The camps of Israel shall be swept
 And where the accursed thing is kept
 Shall fire descend and flaming sword
 To free the servants of the Lord.

To thee O my Mother
 My all I resign
 Receive me O Mother
 Forever I'm thine
 'Tis on thee O Mother
 My soul does depend
 O merciful Mother
 O do be my friend
 O my blessed Mother
 Forever I'll love
 I'll praise and adore her
 On earth and above
 I'll keep her pure gospel
 And walk her straight path
 As long as I'm called
To stay on this earth

How lovely the souls
 Who follow the Saviour
 And walk in his footsteps
 By day and by night
 To honor his gospel
 They make it their labor
 The will of their Father
 Their only delight
 These Mother does own
 For her true sons and daughters
 They're faithful and pure
 They're honest and true
 They walk in low vallies
 By pure living waters
 Their souls do partake
Of pure love ever new

Sister Annas's tune Lydia's words. April 21. 1835

37

Elder Ebenezer's Prayer

Before thy throne O righteous God
 My spirit bend in prayer
 To intercede a blessing for
 The objects of thy care
 I've seen thy brightness felt thy love
 And O the joy it brings
 These little for whom I ask
 Have never sensed these things
 O send thy searching love divine
 Their spirits to baptize
 O let thy quickening power from heaven
 Shake off their false disguise
 With tears of sweet repentance
 Lord may they be blest each day
 To purify their souls from sin
 And wash their stains away

Hear the voice of Prudence
calling

O my servants one and all
Be ye wise in the things pertaining
To your holy heavenly call
Your spiritual harvest now afford you
More than will suffice your present need
But be wise let none be wasted
You'll have thousand yet to feed

My home is in Zion
The land of the lowly
A region where reigneth
Sweet comfort and peace

I'll dwell with the Lamb
 In the realms of bright glory
 Where souls find in spirit
 An endless increase
 O he not for worlds
 Would I look back to Sodom
 Or dwell in the tents
 Of the wicked below
 My soul does rejoice
 In the kingdom of heaven
 Where joys everlasting
Eternally flow.

Prophets Prayer

O heavenly Father to thee will draw nigh
 Pour forth the desire of our souls

In thy holy Wisdom O do hear our cry
 And do thou our spirits control
 O guide us in thy holy way
 Protect us from all that is harm
 O suffer not one of this flock to astray
 Support us with thy holy arm

O suffer not Satan to have the control
 To captivate souls in this day
 And draw them away from the true living ^{god}
 Or scatter from thy holy way
 Roll back O thou deep swelling flood
 And do thou my chosen no harm
 For I am the holy the true living God
 Upholding with my righteous arm

Pretty Freedom

I will rejoice in pretty freedom
I will walk in the way of life
and light.

For it doth bring heavenly
comfort, it doth yield solid peace
to the soul

Therefore I will rejoice, I will
sing joyful praises to the God
of my salvation

Hidden Manna

Fear not O my child
when afflictions roll on
Thy thy pathway with sorrow
is paved. For thy God will pro-
tect thee from every harm
If thou trust in his arm
for protection The poor and
the needy the contrite in spirit
Thell gather beneath the
shadow of his wings, And
will give them to eat of the
hidden manna, And reveal
unto them many heavenly things

Jerusalem as the cedars
shall flourish

And as a spreading vine shall grow
For I saith the Lord her root shall
nourish

And on her boughs my care bestow
And from her midst shall the
wells of salvation root the earth
to fill.

She shall publish good news
throughout creation

And wisdom and peace over
the land distil

I've enlisted as a soldier
in the battle of Christ

No longer an exile I
roam, for my Savior
hath called me and gladly
I've entered, and his fold
is my beautiful and happy
home. Tho' trials assail me
my courage can't fail me
for in his rich promises I'll
ever confide, knowing he will
direct me and thro' dangers
protect me, and guide my
frail bark over the rough
foaming tide

O Jerusalem Jerusalem
thou bright celestial city

thy streets are all adorned
with perfect love and beauty.
Thy walls are all of precious
stones thy gates are set with
pearl, O Lord thy lovely ban-
ner on earth is now unfurled

See the waters of life are
now flowing; Which will
redeem me from my loss
Here is the place where the
fount is streaming, This
will cleanse me from all dross
So now I will drink I will
bathe in these waters, Which
will refine the soul from sin

I will no longer stand on its
borders, But will arise and enter in

O come my dear companions
Let us join the heavenly band
Who're marching on to Canaan
That peaceful happy land
There will join the heavenly chorus
Holy angels loudly sing
Praise be to our God
Our redeemer and king

thy streets are all adorned
with perfect love and beauty.
Thy walls are all of precious
stones thy gates are set with
pearl, O Lord thy lovely ban-
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O come my dear companions
 Let us join the heavenly band
 Who're marching on to Canaan
 That peaceful happy land
 There will join the heavenly chorus
 Holy angels loudly sing
 Praise be to our God
 Our redeemer and king

For theirs is now comfort to find
 Where Satan takes his seat

thy streets are all adorned
 with perfect love and beauty.
 Thy walls are all of precious
 stones thy gates are set with
 pearl, O Lord thy lovely ban-
ner on earth is now unfurled

See the waters of life are
 now flowing; Which will
 redeem me from my loss
 Here is the place where the
 fount is streaming, This
 will cleanse me from all dross
 So now I will drink I will
 bathe in these waters, Which
 will refine the soul from sin

I will no longer stand on its
borders, But will arise and enter in

O come my dear companions
 Let us join the heavenly band
 Who're marching on to Canaan
 That peaceful happy land
 There will join the heavenly chorus
 Holy angels loudly sing
 Praise be to our God
 Our redeemer and king

118
 Noah's ark a figure
 Celestial Foundation

Come holy spirits descend & make
us free & fill up every vessel with
sweet simplicity ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

J. C. S. January 3 1847

Labour for more life & zeal labour
for more freedom labour the gifts
of God they will bring you blessing
~ ~ ~ ~ ~ W. J. J.

Wave wave the banner of freedom says
your blessed Mother ~ ~ ~ ~

J. C. S. Jan 13 1847

Behold the streams of heavenly
love are flowing around ~~~~~

J. E. S. Jan 4 1847

Our blessed Mother has come
with her little company they have
brought us heavenly love will be
free we'll be free ~~~~~

J. E. S. January 1847

I love my

O my children says Mother be
faithful and true

For much tribulation you
all must pass thro

Stand fast in the truth be

willing to bear And fill up your
measure of sufferings here.

And be not discouraged nor
faint by the way

For lo I am with you by
night and by day

Be patient and humble
and keep very low low low
Low low in the valley lōs

This precious love came from above
Thro' Mother's blessed mansion.

And I will have it yea I will
Until I get my fill. Samuel. 1.

Voice of Holy Wisdom
 Come now my favored people
 My word and law proclaim
 I've chosen you from many
 And called you by my name
 In my saving hand I hold you
 Thus you in safety keep
 While over earth's suffering children
 I often mourn and weep
 Be not silent O Jerusalem
 Thy fame has gone abroad
 Stand up in all thy glory
 'Tis known thou art of God
 Thus plucked from the burning
 As brands from the fire
 To you much has been given
 And much will be required

Sent to H M from the church with Sister Eliza's love

There are truths unattainable
now unfolding
The day of the Lord doth
reveal them
The pure testimony from
Zion is sounding
And the word of the Lord
from Jerusalem
Then let us arise in the
strength of Jehovah
His power is able to save
all those
Who come unto him with
hearts filled with sorrow
In him they will find sweet
repose.

This holy cause I will defend
 Tho' earth may reel & mountains ^{remov'd}
 'Tis for the right I will contend
 With cheerfulness and pleasure
 For here all my interest lies
 Hid from the prudent and the wise
 Yea here is truth without a guise
Here is my treasure

Let us arise be of good cheer
 And press into the kingdom
 We'll strive to obtain that priceless gem
 That is in store for the faithful
 Tarry not by the way do not delay
 To seek for worldly pleasure
 But take your flight to Zion's height
 There find the hidden treasure

Away away from the old creation
 Up in the new and living way
 On the lovely heights of Zion
I would dwell in endless day
 Far away from the earthly order
 On the high and heavenly plane
 With that blessed pure relation
Who with Christ and Mother reign

O blessed way and work of God
 From thee proceeds the living word
 That quickens soul and spirit too
 Destroys the old and forms the new
 In thee is found the hidden pearl
 Salvation from a sinful world
 And for thy virtues we will sing
 Thrice blessed be thy founders

Never fear my children dear
 For I your Savior still am here
 To bear you safely on

The dangers press on every side
 And angry billows o'er you roll
 I will lead you by the hand

The dark and stormy be
 the night

The day shall dawn in glory bright
 And the sun in splendor shall
 shine,

To guide you on to the sought for goal
 Where love uniting soul to soul
And the notes of angels chime.

~~O Lord thou hast given
 Of thy goodness to me~~

A fountain here is opened
 And souls invited in
 O come and be baptized
 Be cleansed from every sin
 The waters now are rising
 And souls must sink or swim
 Who'd save his life must lose it
And those who lose shall win

O Lord thou hast given
 Of thy goodness to me
 And my life consecrated
 I will render to thee
 All that thou requirest
 Nought but thou canst own
 Single hearted undivided
Shall my purpose be known

March

237

Onward onward
We are marching onward
With our banner waving high
Victory is ours
Christ our savior leads the way
We will bravely follow
He has fought and gained the day
Glory. Halleluia

I've entered Jordan's river
Its waters over me roll
~~And deeper I'll be plunging~~
So purify my soul
I've drunk at flowing fountain
Eternal life is mine
The gospel is my treasure
Earth's pleasures I resign

March

O praise ye the Lord
 And rejoice in his goodness
 Bright living souls
 Who in righteous works abound
 'Tis your right to be joyful
 And sing holy praises
 And glorify him
For the prize you have found
 O sing halleluiahs
 Glory and honor
 Be to those who have brought
 The gospel on earth
 We'll bless the pure source
 And we'll drink the sweet water
 That fill us with joy
Thanksgiving and mirth

Again we're assembled
 to worship the Lord
 How pleasant it is thus
 To meet, To mingle our
 offerings of thanksgiving
 and praise, In love each
other to greet

Under our own figtree
 and the pleasant wine
 No one doth our worship
 molest, But the angelic
 beings from the heavenly
 clime, Bring blessings
true comfort and joy

Round Dance

The power of God is my desire
 O I want this purifier

To help me from this vale below
And every carnal pleasure

Onward move in the right
 Is the voice of the mighty host
 That surrounds the camp of ⁹⁶holiness
 Stand firm never flinch
 Tho thy foes may be strong
 For mighty is the arm
 That is helping you along
 There is no time for halting
 In this bright gospel day
 But onward for the kingdom
 Make no delay
 None but the valiant hearted
 Will obtain the precious gem
 That's laid up for the faithful

In the New Jerusalem

Down where the streamlets
gently flow

Down where the rose and lilies grow
There my spirit finds sweet rest

Where nothing that's earthly can ^(lest) me

Down where the gentle breezes blow
Down in the valley low

There with the angels let me be

Where love sweet love is flowing free

Behold the virgins sing the song

In sacred ^{order} moving on

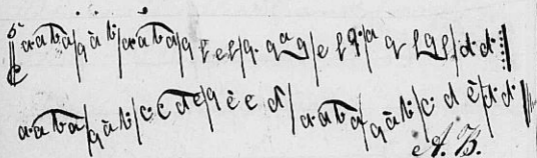
Chorus ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

D) Move ye on my little band
 Turn with life and power
 Be united heart and hand
 Turn to me each hour
 Turn and shake this earthly clay
 From every clog and fetter
 Turn unto your Mothers way
Turn to a good shaker

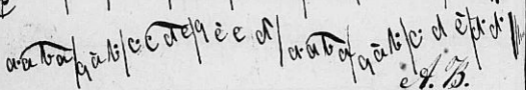
I love to sound the name
 Of my blessed Mother Ann
 Chorus ~~~~~

Freedom comes by justification
 Bondage comes by condemnation
 Bless the Lord I'm happy & free
 In this holy jubilee Harvard

Shuffling Junes.

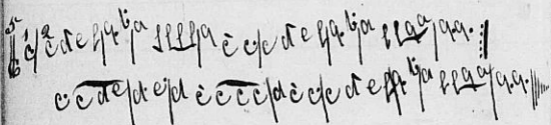


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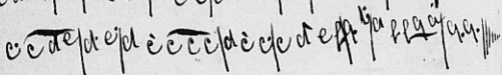


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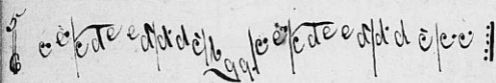
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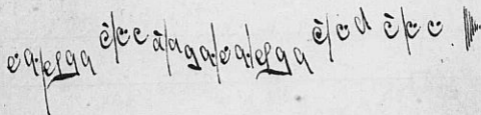
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Step June.

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 H. N. 1520

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 H. N. 1525

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 A. H. 1826

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 N.F.

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 c d e e d c a g a c :||
 H. N. Oct. 18th / 1846

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