

Hymnal for Primary Classes

A
Collection of
Hymns and Tunes

• Recitations and Exercises •

Being a

Manual for Primary Sunday-Schools

..... PHILADELPHIA

• THE AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION •
1122 Chestnut Street.

NEW YORK BRANCH, 111 Fifth Ave.

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✓
HYMNAL FOR PRIMARY CLASSES.

A COLLECTION OF

Hymns and Tunes, Recitations, and Exercises,

BEING A

MANUAL FOR PRIMARY SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

COMPILED BY A TEACHER

OF MANY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

✓
[Edwin Wilbur Rice, comp.]

PHILADELPHIA:

THE AMERICAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL UNION,
1122 Chestnut Street.

NEW YORK BRANCH: 111 Fifth Avenue.

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PUBLISHER'S PREFACE.

THIS Hymnal and Manual is the fruit of many years of painstaking and successful experience in Primary Class teaching. The process of sifting, selecting, composing and arranging the hymns and tunes has gone on slowly, by subjecting the pieces and exercises generally to the test of actual and prolonged use in a large Primary School.

The original purpose, therefore, was not "to make a book for publication," but to bring together a choice selection of the best hymns, Scriptural truths and exercises that proved most suitable and helpful in personal work among Primary Classes.

A guiding purpose in making the selection was to have every hymn and exercise teach the love of Jesus, some Scriptural truth, some important moral principle, which, when once fixed in the minds of children, might ever influence their lives.

The material has been patiently gleaned from all available sources, without stint of cost or time. Many of the hymns and tunes are original, and have never before been published. This music is written especially to suit young children's voices, and is not arranged for four-part singing, but is to be sung in unison. The harmony is arranged as a pleasing accompaniment to aid in holding the attention of children.

To promote a true spirit of reverence in the Sunday-school and its services, it is suggested that before prayer the children rise, clasp their hands, bow their heads, and repeat after the leader the words of the prayer. This has long been tried and found effective.

The hymns, tunes and exercises in this work are copyrighted, and should not be reprinted except by written permission of the publishers. Thanks are due to many composers, hymn writers and publishers for kindly granting permission to use selections from their works. Particular acknowledgments are given throughout the book.

The Manual containing questions, answers, and simple prayers and orders of service should prove an important aid to Primary Class teachers, in their high and holy work.

EDWIN W. RICE.

HYMNAL FOR PRIMARY CLASSES.

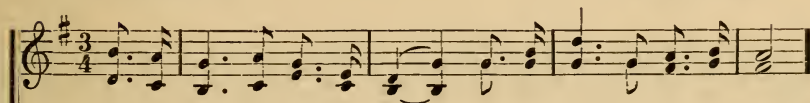


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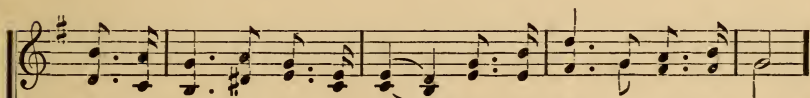
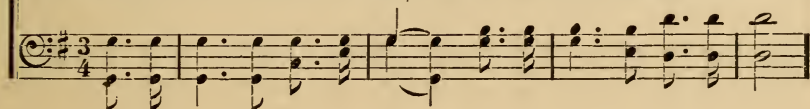
Holy Bible.

JOHN BURTON, Sr.

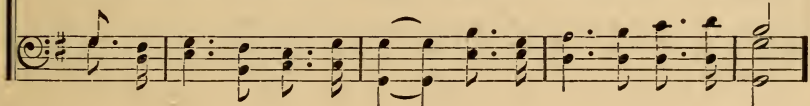
W. A. OGDEN.



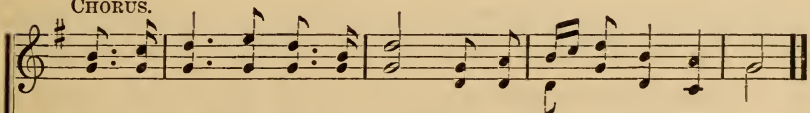
1. Ho - ly Bi - ble! book di - vine! Pre - cious treas - ure! thou art mine!
2. Mine art thou to guide my feet; Mine to judge, condemn, ac - quit;
3. Mine, to tell of joys to come, And the re - bel sin - ner's doom;



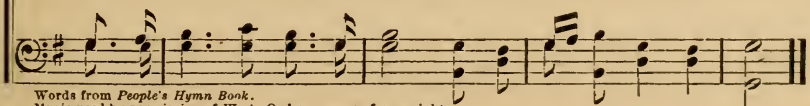
Mine, to tell me whence I came; Mine, to teach me what I am.
Mine, to show a Sav - iour's love; Mine, to chide me when I rove.
Mine, to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.



CHORUS.



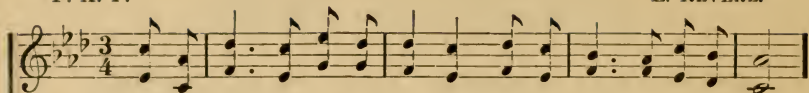
Ho - ly Bi - ble! book di - vine! Pre - cious treasure! thou art mine!



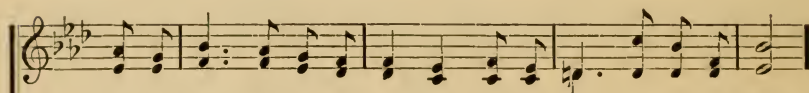
Words from *People's Hymn Book*.
Music used by permission of W. A. Ogdén, owner of copyright.

F. A. P.

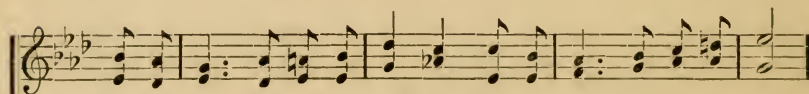
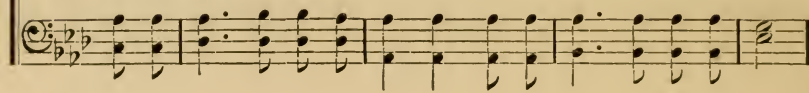
E. REVERE.



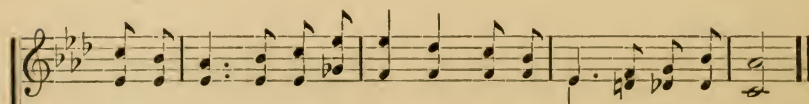
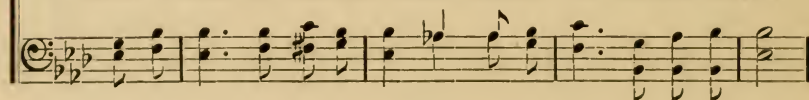
1. Precious Bi - ble! how I love thee, Thy sweet truth is my de - light ;
2. In the homes of rich and low - ly, In far distant lands and climes ;
3. Heathen na - tions long in darkness, Now be - hold the promised light ;



Like the rays of Heaven's sunshine, Thou art many a pathway's light.
Where God's peo-ple meet to wor-ship, Call'd by ring - ing Sabbath chimes ;
As they seek thy hid-den treasures, Found within each page so bright.



In-fant lips thy truths have whisper'd, In-fant voi - ces sung thy praise ;
There we find thy precious precepts, As re-veal'd by God to man ;
Book of prom - ise! psalm of praises! Light and life to wand'ers given ;



Gracious blessings cheer us onward, As we walk in wisdom's ways.
Gracious news of our re - demption, And of Calv'ry's wondrous plan.
Be with us while life is pass - ing, Guide our footsteps up to Heav'n.



3 We'll Not Give Up the Bible.

From *Anniversary Hymns.*

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. We'll not give up the Bi - ble, God's ho - ly Book of truth ;
 2. We'll not give up the Bi - ble, For pleas - ure or for pain ;
 3. We'll not give up the Bi - ble, Butspread it far and wide ;

CHO.—We'll not give up the Bi - ble, God's ho - ly Book of truth ;

FINE.

The bless - ed staff of hoar - y age, The guide of ear - ly youth ;
 We'll buy the truth, and sell it not, For all that we might gain.
 Un - til its sav - ing voice be heard Be - yond the roll - ing tide ;

The bless - ed staff of hoar - y age, The guide of ear - ly youth.

The sun that sheds a glo - rious light O'er eve - ry drear - y road,
 Though man should try to take our prize By guile, or cru - el night,
 'Till all shall know its gra - cious pow'r, And with one voice and heart,

D. C. al Fine.

The voice that speaks a Sav - iour's love And calls us home to God.
 We'll suf - fer all that man could do, And, God de - fend the right.
 Re - solve that from God's sa - cred word, We'll nev - er, nev - er part.

'Twas God.

E. REVERE.

QUESTIONS.

1. Who made the sky so bright and blue? Who made the fields so
 2. Who made the birds to soar so high, And taught them how to
 3. Who made the sun that shines so bright, And glad-dens all we
 4. Who made the moon and stars so high, The darksome night to

green? Who made the flow'rs that smell so sweet, In
 sing? Who made the pret - ty but - ter - fly, And
 see, Which comes to give us light and heat, That
 cheer, That shine so bright in yon - der sky, Oft

ANSWER.

pret - ty col - ors green?
 paint - ed her bright wing?
 hap - py we may be?
 as the heav'ns are clear? } 'Twas God our Fa - ther

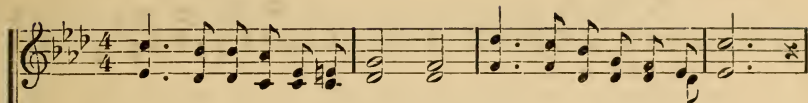
and our King; Oh, let us all His prais - es sing.

5

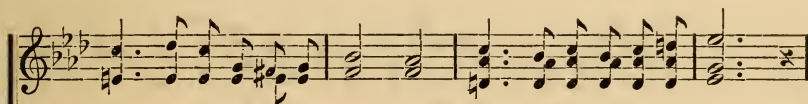
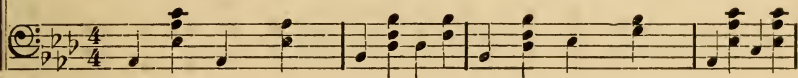
Lesson of the Buds.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

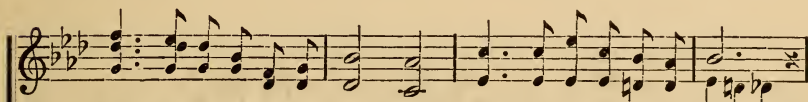
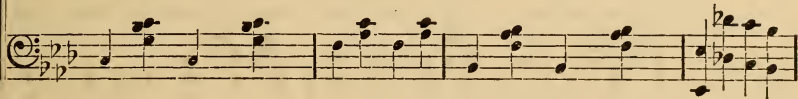
E. REVERE.



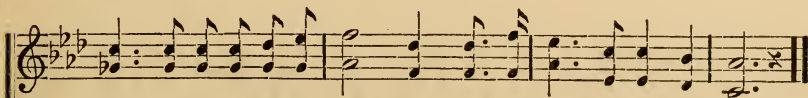
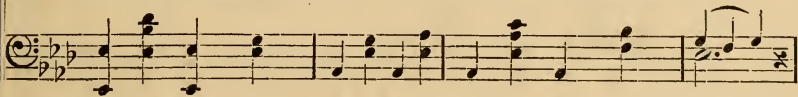
1. As the buds their leaves unfolding, Tender buds that ear-ly bloom,
 2. As the buds are trained and cultured, By a skillful loving hand,



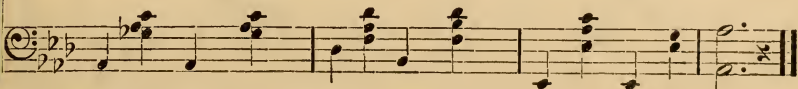
Look - ing up to meet the sun - shine, Waft to God their sweet perfume;
 May our hearts be trained for Je - sus, And a fairer, brighter land;



So may we in life's bright spring-time Hearty thanks to Jesus give,
 Thus remembering our Cre - a - tor, In the spring and morn of youth,



Sending forth in pure de - vo - tion Sweetest prais - es while we live.
 We may yet unfold our blos - soms At the fount of Life and Truth.



E. REVERE.

1. The pret-ty flow'rs have come a-gain, The ros-es and the dai-sies;
 2. The flow'rs are blooming fresh and bright In just the same old pla-ces;
 3. The air is sweet, the sky is blue, The woods with songs are ring-ing;

And from the trees, oh, hear how plain The birds are singing prais-es!
 And oh, it fills me with de-light To see their charming fa-ces.
 And I'm so hap-py, that I, too, Can hard-ly keep from sing-ing.

CHORUS.

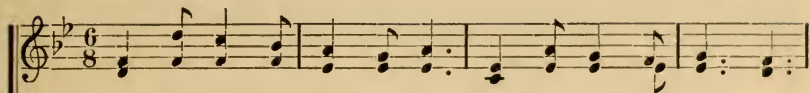
How charming now our walks will be, By meadows full of clo-ver,

Thro' sha-dy lanes, where we can see The branches bending o-ver.

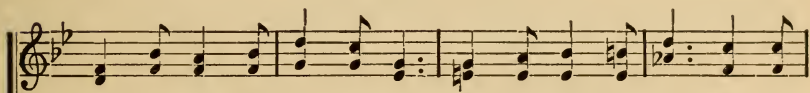
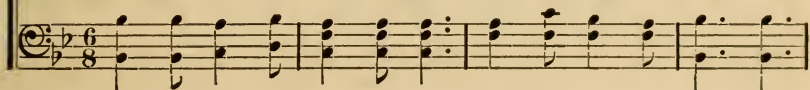
Buttercups and Daisies.

JOANNA MCKEAN.

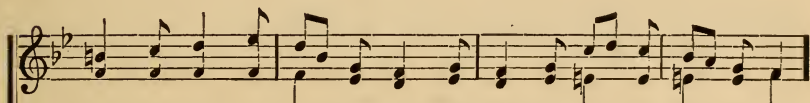
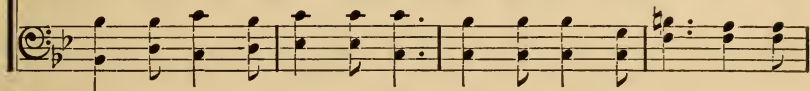
E. REVERE.



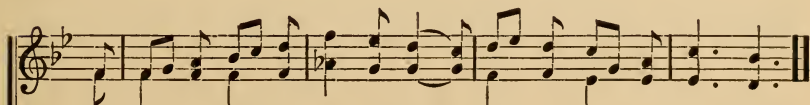
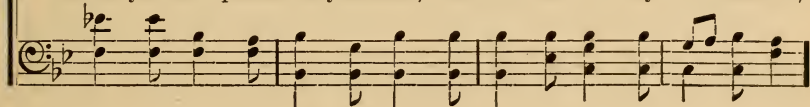
1. Lift - ing up each chal - ice bright, But - ter - cups and dai - sies,
 2. King and Queen a - mong the flow'rs! But - ter - cups and dai - sies;



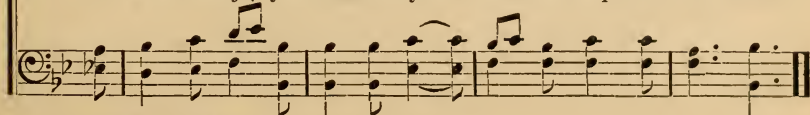
In the grand and joy - ous light, But - ter - cups and dai - sies; We
 How you gild the noon - tide hours! But - ter - cups and dai - sies; And



love your bon - ny eyes to greet, That smile so fond - ly at our feet,
 when your sim - ple charms you wield, Just like an ar - my on the field;



For then fair Spring and Summer meet— But - ter - cups and dai - sies.
 Oh! then what joy your blossoms yield! But - ter - cups and dai - sies.



All Over the Valleys.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. All over the valleys so green and fair, The lil-y buds soft are sleep-ing; He
2. He cares for the lily, and cares for me, His love will forsake me nev-er; The

spoke through the rays of the sun, and lo! The lil-y-buds forth came peeping.
mercy that foldeth the evening flower, Will tender-ly shield me ev-er.

CHORUS.

He sprink-led the rain from His great white cloud, He

scattered the dew on the clo-ver; He paint-ed the lil-ies by

brooks that flow All o-ver the mead-ows, and o-ver.

Summer Days.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Summer days are com - ing, com - ing, Smil - ing o'er the hills;
So may we, some du - ty find - ing Still in joy or song,

Ev - 'ry lit - tle brook that rip - ples, Some sweet task ful - fills;

Make some path - way green - er, bright - er, As we pass a - long.

CHORUS.

Summer days are com - ing, Smil - ing o'er the hills;

Summer days are com - ing, com - ing, Smil - ing, smil - ing o'er the hills;
Sum - mer days are com - ing,

Ev - 'ry lit - tle brook that rip - ples, Some sweet task ful - fills.

J. PLOUVÉ.

Andantino grazioso, tranquillo.

1. It is God's mer- cy gives us The sunshine and the rain,
 2. By Him were all things fashioned A- round us and a- far;
 3. He made the pleasant Spring-time, The Sum- mer bright and warm,
 4. He makes the glorious sun- set, The moon to sail on high;
 5. He gives us ev- 'ry bless- ing, To Him our lives we owe;

That paints in ver- dant beau- ty The mountain and the plain.
 He made the earth and o- cean, And ev- 'ry shin- ing star.
 The gold- en days of Au- tumn, The Win- ter and the storm.
 He bids the breez- es fan us And thun- der- clouds to fly.
 He sent His Son to save us From sin and death and woe.

Music from Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection.

11 I Sing the Mighty Power of God.

E. REVERE.

1. I sing the mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise;
 2. I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day;
 3. I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
 4. There's not a plant or flower be- low But makes His glo- ries known;

That spread the flowing seas a- broad, And built the loft- y skies.
 The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars o- bey.
 He formed the creatures with His word, And then pronounced them good.
 And clouds a- rise and tempests blow By or- der from His throne.

12 I Ought to Be a Happy Child.

E. REVERE.

1. I ought to be a hap - py child, For lit - tle
2. He guides me all the way that leads, To Ca - naan's

CHO.—I ought to be a hap - py child, For lit - tle
though I be, I have a Friend who loves me so,
hap - py land; And I shall nev - er lose the road,

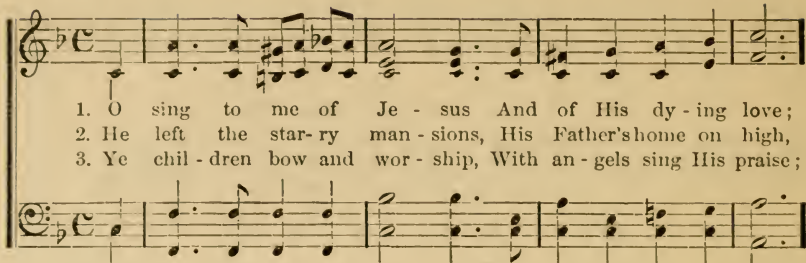
though I be, I have a Friend who loves me so,
FINE.
He e - ven died for me. But though He lives in
Whilst Je - sus holds my hand. Oh, yes, I am a

He e - ven died for me.
heaven so high, That seems so far a - way; Yet from His
hap - py child, For lit - tle though I be, I have a

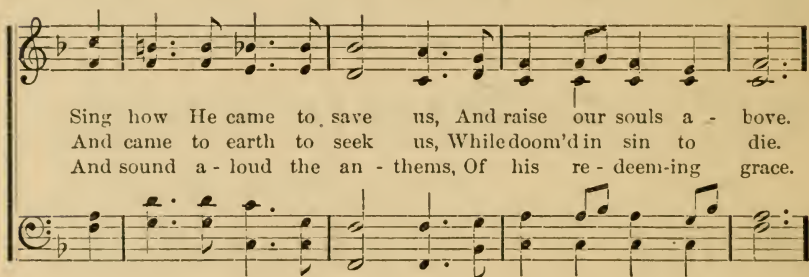
throne a - bove the sky He smiles on me to - day.
Friend who loves me so, He e - ven died for me.
D.C.

D. S. F.

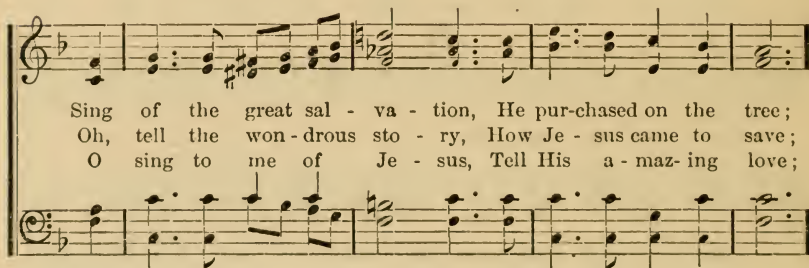
E. REVERE.



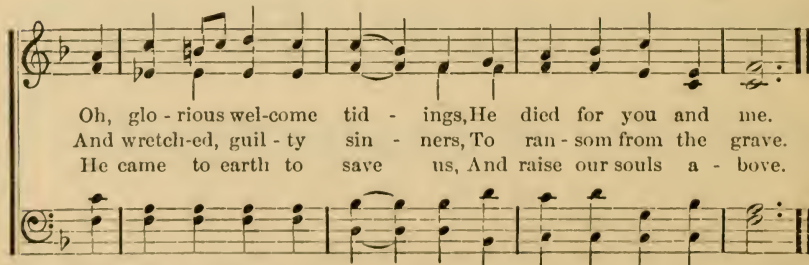
1. O sing to me of Je - sus And of His dy - ing love;
 2. He left the star - ry man - sions, His Father's home on high,
 3. Ye chil - dren bow and wor - ship, With an - gels sing His praise;



Sing how He came to save us, And raise our souls a - bove.
 And came to earth to seek us, While doom'd in sin to die.
 And sound a - loud the an - thems, Of his re - deem - ing grace.



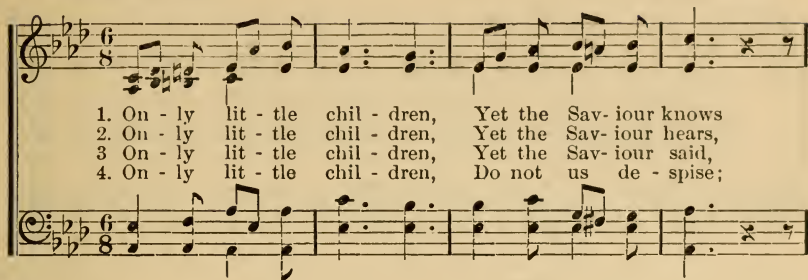
Sing of the great sal - va - tion, He pur - chased on the tree;
 Oh, tell the won - drous sto - ry, How Je - sus came to save;
 O sing to me of Je - sus, Tell His a - maz - ing love;



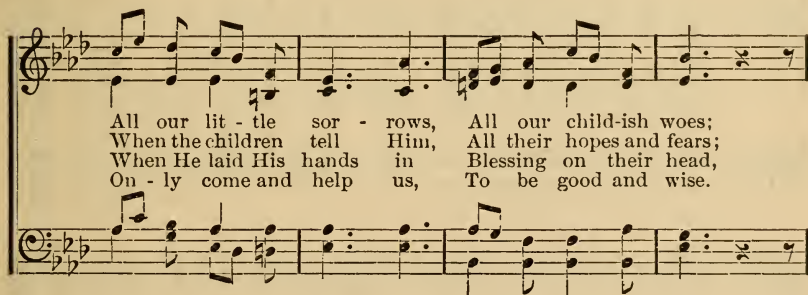
Oh, glo - rious wel - come tid - ings, He died for you and me.
 And wretch - ed, guil - ty sin - ners, To ran - som from the grave.
 He came to earth to save us, And raise our souls a - bove.

WINIFRED GREY.

E. REVERE.



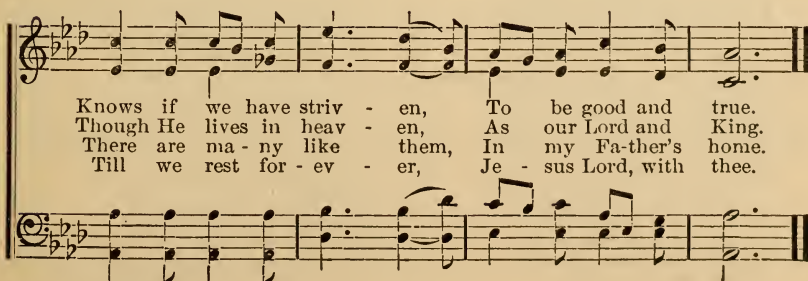
1. On - ly lit - tle chil - dren, Yet the Sav - iour knows
 2. On - ly lit - tle chil - dren, Yet the Sav - iour hears,
 3. On - ly lit - tle chil - dren, Yet the Sav - iour said,
 4. On - ly lit - tle chil - dren, Do not us de - spise;



All our lit - tle sor - rows, All our child-ish woes;
 When the children tell Him, All their hopes and fears;
 When He laid His hands in Blessing on their head,
 On - ly come and help us, To be good and wise.



Knows that we are help - less, Frail and sin - ful too;
 Hears our songs of prais - es, As to Him we sing;
 Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren, Un - to me to come;
 More like gen - tle Je - sus, Fa - ther, let us be



Knows if we have striv - en, To be good and true.
 Though He lives in heav - en, As our Lord and King.
 There are ma - ny like them, In my Fa - ther's home.
 Till we rest for - ev - er, Je - sus Lord, with thee.

Words from *Sabbath School Pearl*.

E. REVERE.

1. How lov - ing is Je - sus who came from the sky, In ten - der - est
 2. How glad - ly does Je - sus, free par - don im - part, To all who re -
 3. How pre - cious is Je - sus to all who be - lieve, And out of His
 4. O, give then to Je - sus your ear - li - est days, They on - ly are

pit - y for sin - ners to die; His hands and His feet were
 ceive Him by faith in the heart, No e - vil be - falls them, their
 full - ness what grace they re - ceive, When weak He supports them, when
 hap - py who walk in His ways; In life and in death, He will

nailed to the tree, And all this He suf - fered for you and for me.
 home is a - bove, And Je - sus throws round them, the arms of His love.
 err - ing He guides, And ev - 'rything need - ful, He kind - ly provides.
 still be your friend, For whom Je - sus once loves, He loves to the end.

Copyright, 1896, by E. Revere,

Tune.—"I want to be an Angel." Page

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1. There's a Friend for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 A Friend that never changes,
 Whose love will never die,
 Unlike our friends by nature,
 Who change with changing years;
 The Friend is always worthy
 The precious name He bears.</p> <p>2. There's a rest for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 Who love the blessed Saviour,
 And Abba, Father cry.
 A rest from every trouble,
 From sin and danger free,
 Where every little pilgrim
 Shall rest eternally.</p> | <p>3. There's a home for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 Where Jesus reigns in glory,
 A home of peace and joy.
 No home on earth is like it,
 Nor can with it compare,
 For every one is happy,
 Nor can be happier there.</p> <p>4. There's a crown for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And all who look to Jesus,
 Shall wear it by and by:
 A crown of brightest glory,
 Which He shall sure bestow,
 On all who love the Saviour
 And walk with Him below.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

The Wonderful Love.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis won - der - ful love in Christ we see, The love of
 2. This won - der - ful love to our fallen race, Who can its
 3. High as the Heav - en ex - tends a - bove, So is the

God for you and me; Love which shines free as the
 meas - ures fit - ly trace? For down from His home the
 height of this great love; The love which the Fa - ther

sun's bright rays, And won - der - ful too, in all its ways.
 Sav - iour came, To bleed and die on the cross of shame.
 has be - stowed, That we should be called the sons of God.

CHORUS.

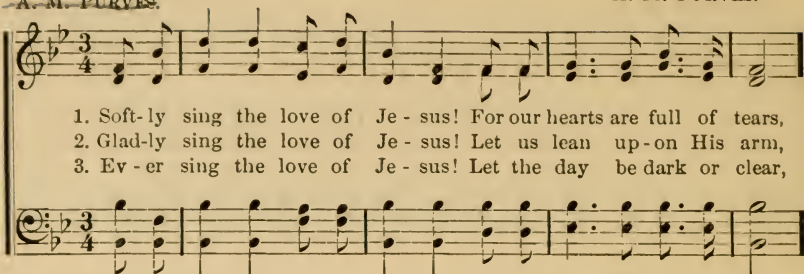
Do you know? Do you know? Know of this won - der - ful love to man?

Do you know? Do you know? Know of this won - der - ful love?

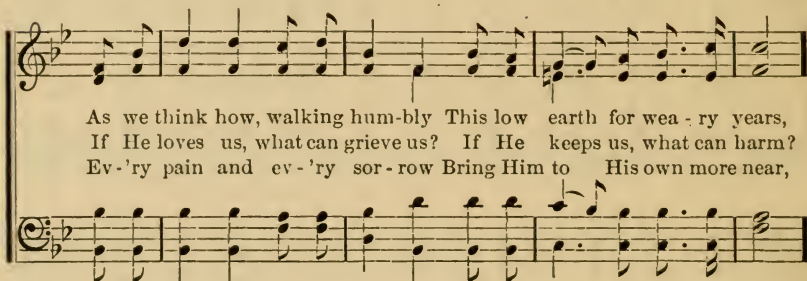
Singing of Jesus.

A. M. PURVES.

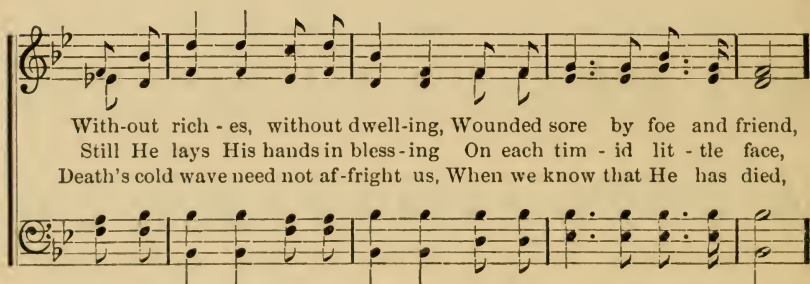
A. M. PURVES.



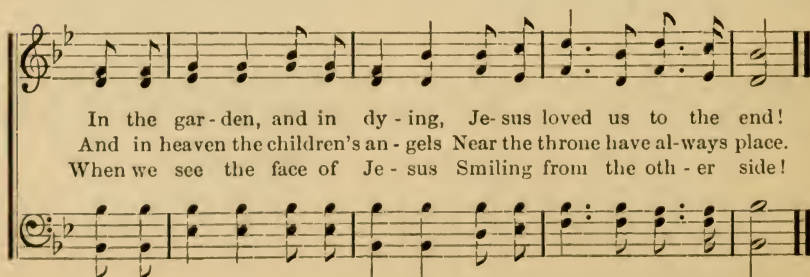
1. Soft-ly sing the love of Je - sus! For our hearts are full of tears,
 2. Glad-ly sing the love of Je - sus! Let us lean up-on His arm,
 3. Ev - er sing the love of Je - sus! Let the day be dark or clear,



As we think how, walking hum-bly This low earth for wea - ry years,
 If He loves us, what can grieve us? If He keeps us, what can harm?
 Ev - 'ry pain and ev - 'ry sor - row Bring Him to His own more near,



With-out rich - es, without dwell-ing, Wounded sore by foe and friend,
 Still He lays His hands in bless-ing On each tim - id lit - tle face,
 Death's cold wave need not af-fright us, When we know that He has died,

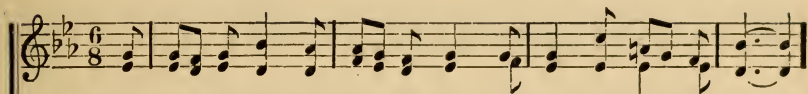


In the gar - den, and in dy - ing, Je - sus loved us to the end!
 And in heaven the children's an - gels Near the throne have al-ways place.
 When we see the face of Je - sus Smiling from the oth - er side!

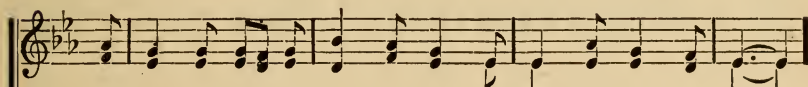
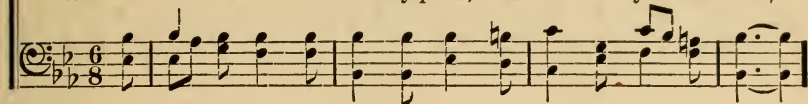
Our Saviour's Crown.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

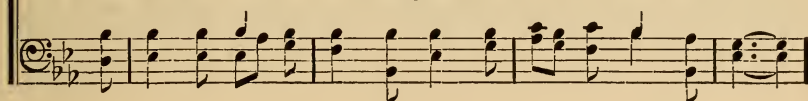
HUBERT P. MAIN.



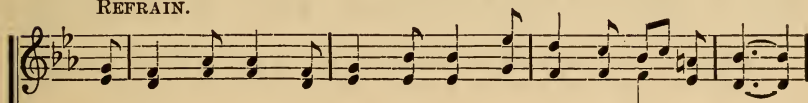
1. They crowned our Saviour's brow with thorns, They pierced and made it bleed;
2. Our hands shall gather ros - es sweet For Him our Saviour King,
3. He trod for us a thorny path; He died for you and me;



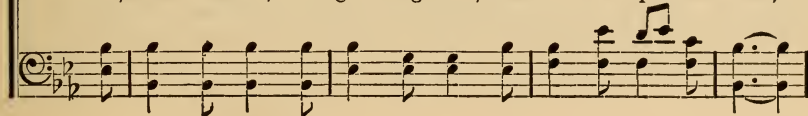
And not content they mocked Him then, And struck Him with a reed.
 And glad - ly in our Sab - bath home, We'll crown Him while we sing.
 Our love, the pur - est we can give, That ros - y crown shall be.



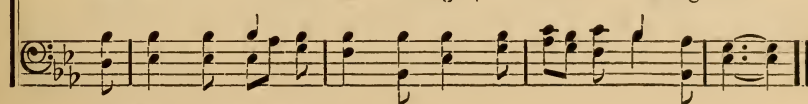
REFRAIN.



Oh, what a kind, for - giv - ing Lord, Such cru - el pain to bear,



That we who trust Him as we ought, A crown of life might wear!



Rev. JOHN NEWTON.

ROUSSEAU, 1775.

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers Well de - serves the name of Friend;
2. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners was His name;

His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.
Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
Oh, for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love;

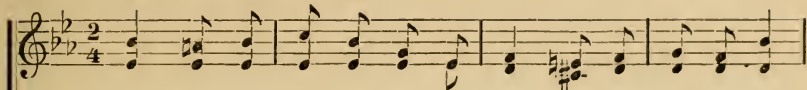
But this Sav - iour died to have us Rec - on - ciled, in Him, to God.
We, a - las, for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.

From Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection, by permission.

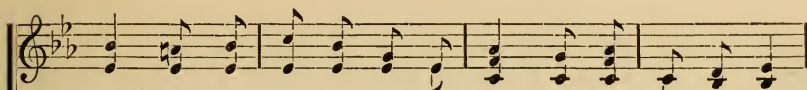
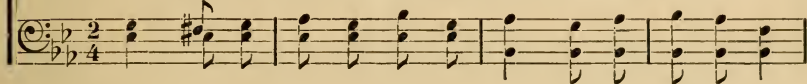
21 Salvation's Precious Story.

Rev. JOHN M. LOWRIE, D.D.

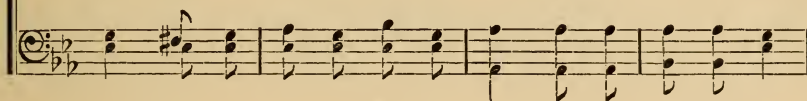
Arr. by E. REVERE.



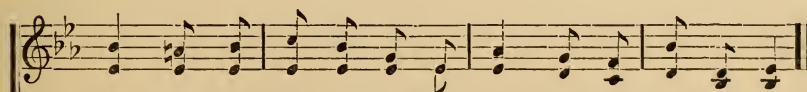
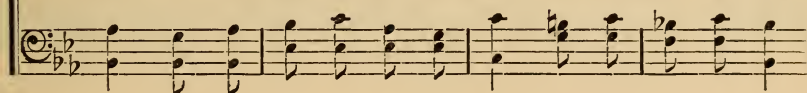
1. How pre-cious is the sto - ry Of our Re-deem-er's birth,
2. He came to earth from heav-en, To weep, and bleed, and die,
3. Oh, may I love this Sav-iour, So good, so kind, so mild!



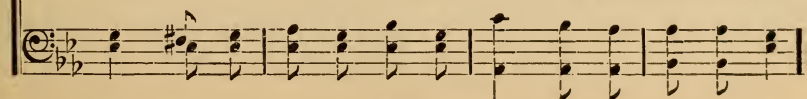
Who left the realms of glo - ry, And came to dwell on earth!
That we might be for - giv - en, And raised to God on high.
And may I find His fav - or, A young but sin - ful child;



He saw our sad con - di-tion, Our guilt, and sin, and shame;
His kind - ness and com - pas-sion To chil - dren then were shown;
And in His bliss - ful heav - en May I at last ap - pear,



To save us from per - di - tion. The bless - ed Je - sus came.
The heirs of His sal - va - tion, He claimed them for His own.
With all my sins for - giv - en, To know and praise him there.



"Jesus called them unto him and said: Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God."—LUKE 18 : 16.

Mrs. JEMIMA LUKE.

DAVENANT.

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle children as
ask for a share in His love, And if I thus ear - nest - ly

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove;

I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
In that beau - ti - ful place He is gone to pre - pare For all

The Sweet Story of Jesus.—Concluded.

arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind
 who are washed and for-giv - en; And ma - ny dear children are

look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of heaven.

23

Jesus Died for Me.

ISAAC WATTS.

E. REVERE.

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die,
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done Hegroaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When God the might - y Mak - er died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, — 'Tis all that I can do.

ANNA B. WARNER.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
 2. Je - sus loves me! He will stay, Close be - side me, all the way; If I
 3. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will
 4. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His

CHORUS.

ones to Him belong, They are weak but He is strong.
 love Him, when I die He will take me home on high.
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
 shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie. } Yes, Jesus loves me,

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

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25

Questions and Answers.

QUES.—Who came from heaven to ransom me?

ANS.—Jesus, who died upon the tree.

QUES.—Why did He come from heaven above?

ANS.—He came because His name was Love.

QUES.—And did He die—the Son of God?

ANS.—Yes, on the cross, He shed His blood.

QUES.—Why did my Lord and Saviour bleed?

ANS.—That we from evil might be freed.

QUES.—When He had died, what happened then?

ANS.—On the third day He rose again.

QUES.—Where did He go, when He had risen?

ANS.—He went to God's right hand in heaven.

QUES.—Where is He now? Is He still there?

ANS.—Yes, and He pleads with God in prayer.

QUES.—What does He pray for, and for whom?

ANS.—He prays, that we to Him, might come.

QUES.—Should we not come? Should we not come?

ANS.—Oh, yes, Christ is the sinner's home.

QUES.—Christ is the weary sinner's home!

ANS.—Oh, let us come! Oh, let us come!

It is Not Far to Jesus.

E. REVERE.

1. It is not far to Je - sus, If you on - ly knew how near,
 2. You know He nev - er chan - ges, As your lit - tle friends do here?
 3. You real - ly must love Je - sus, When you think of all His love;

Cho.—It is not far to Je - sus, If you on - ly knew how near,

FINE.

You would reach Him in a mo - ment, And ban - ish all your fear.
 He is al - ways kind and read - y, To com - fort and to cheer.
 In com - ing down from heav - en, That hap - py home a - bove.

You would reach Him in a mo - ment, And ban - ish all your fear.

He is stand - ing close be - side you, If on - ly you could see,
 It mat - ters not how lit - tle, How ver - y young or weak;
 And ly - ing in a man - ger, And suffering so much woe;

D. C.

And say - ing,—could you hear Him, "Let the chil - dren come to me!"
 And if you have been sin - ful, It was you He came to seek.
 That you and all dear chil - dren, To that bright world might go.

Come to Jesus.

"I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov. 8 : 17.

WILLIAM CUTTER.

ASA HULL.

1. Hark! I hear the Sav-our call-ing: "Lit-tle chil-dren, come to me;
 2. "Come," says Je-sus, "in the morning Of your bright and ten-der youth;
 3. "Come with-out a mo-ment's wait-ing, In your want and weakness come;
 4. "Come, for 'twas to seek and save you, I to earth from heaven came down;
 5. "Come, there's nothing now to hin-der, Lit-tle child who-e'er thou art;

I will bless you, save you, keep you, I from sin will set you free."
 I will be your guide and help-er, I'm the Way, the Life, the Truth."
 I will take you, I will love you, I will bring you to my home."
 Come, that I may have and hold you In my ev-er-last-ing crown."
 I for thee my-self have giv-en; Give me back thy-self—thy heart."

CHORUS.

He calls a-gain: O let us, then, With one u-nit-ed cry,

The call o-bey, and hum-bly say—"Dear Je-sus, here am I."

Hymn used in teaching the text to the school.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus to - day;
 2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you to - day;
 3. Don't re - ject Him, don't re - ject Him, Don't re - ject Him to - day;

To - day come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus to - day.
 To - day He will save you, He will save you to - day.
 To - day don't re - ject Him, Don't re - ject Him to - day.

4. He is ready, He is ready,
 He is ready to-day;
 To-day He is ready,
 He is ready to-day.
5. Oh, believe Him, oh, believe Him,
 Oh, believe Him to-day;
 To-day, oh, believe Him,
 Oh, believe Him to-day.

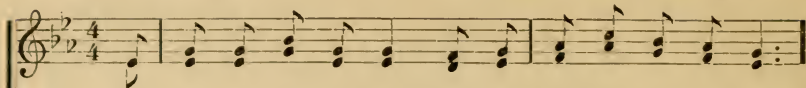
6. Do not tarry, do not tarry,
 Do not tarry to-day;
 To-day do not tarry,
 Do not tarry to-day.
7. Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen;
 Amen, hallelujah,
 Hallelujah, Amen.

The words *just now* can be used for *to-day*.

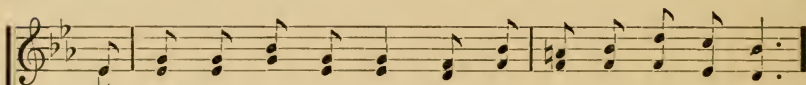
1. "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11 : 28.
Chorus.—Come to Jesus.
2. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS 16 : 31.
Chorus.—He will save you.
3. "God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3 : 16.
Chorus.—Oh, believe Him.
4. "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6 : 37.
Chorus.—He'll receive you.
5. "The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1 : 7.
Chorus.—He will cleanse you.
6. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."—JOHN 15 : 13.
Chorus.—Jesus loves you.
7. He is waiting, etc.
8. He'll forgive you, etc.
9. He'll renew you, etc.
10. Hallelujah, Amen, etc.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

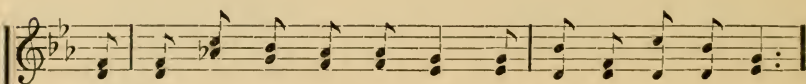
CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.



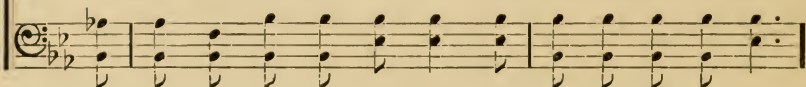
1. Oh, ma - ny, ma - ny chil - dren In Zi - on shall be found;
2. Oh, who will be the chil - dren With - in the cit - y bright?
3. Then come and bring a play - mate, Perchance a broth - er dear;



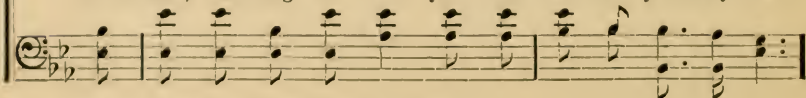
We hear their hap - py voi - ces, And pleas - ant is the sound;
 Will you be one to en - ter, And come by morn - ing light?
 Let sis - ters come to - geth - er, Oh, nev - er, nev - er fear;



For chil - dren can be Chris - tians, And while at work, or play,
 Oh, do not wait till old - er— The shad - ows may ap - pear—
 For Zi - on must have chil - dren Up - on her gold - en street,



Be gen - tle like the Mas - ter, And all His words o - bey.
 You may not see to en - ter When night is al - most here.
 Then come, and bring in with you Who - ev - er you may meet.



Children of Zion.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, chil-dren, come to Je - sus! His ser - vice is a joy;

Oh, come with - in the cit - y, Yes, ev - 'ry girl and boy.

30

Come Unto Me.

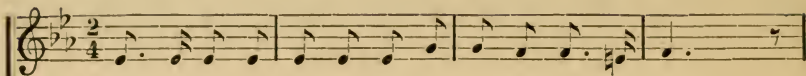
E. REVERE.

1. What ten - der words! how sweet a voice! 'Tis Christ the Lord who speaks:
 2. "Come un - to Me, with words of prayer, With trust - ing hearts, oh, come!
 3. "There ma - ny mansions wait - ing stand, Pre - pared for those I love;
 4. Blest is the child, whose youthful heart Shall hear the Saviour's call;
 5. Thro' earth's dark way he'll safe - ly pass, Held by that bless - ed hand;

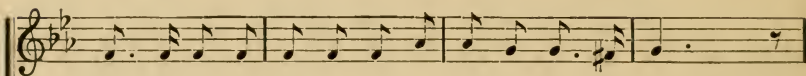
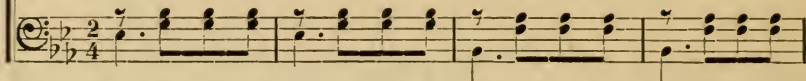
"Come un - to Me, come and re - joice, The child shall find, who seeks."
 I'll make your souls my lov - ing care, To heaven I'll lead you home."
 Oh, child, give Me thy trusting hand, Then dwell with Me a - bove."
 And choos - ing now the bet - ter part, Es - cape sin's bit - ter thrall.
 And, shout - ing vic - to - ry at last, Reach heaven's thrice happy land.

Words by Rev. E. EGGLESTON.

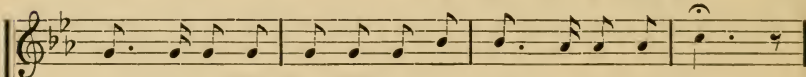
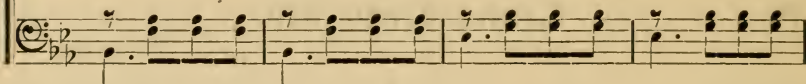
H. R. PALMER.



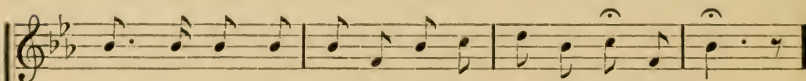
1. Je - sus' voice my name is call - ing, Seeks my heart to win;
 2. Pa - tient - ly the Lord is wait - ing, Wait - ing at the door;



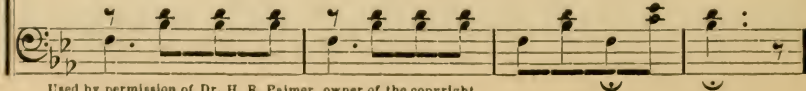
Har - dened is my heart with sin - ning, Shall I let Him in?
 Pierced for me the hand that's knock - ing, Knocking ev - er - more.



Shall I hear His ten - der plead - ing—Can I tell Him nay?
 Wide the door with joy I'll o - pen, Bid the Lord come in!



Can I close the door up - on Him, See Him turn a - way?
 In my heart for - ev - er dwell - ing, Cast - ing out my sin.



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Jesus at the Door.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

f *p*

Hark, I hear my Sav - iour gent - ly knock - ing, knock - ing—
I will o - pen to His gen - tle knock - ing, knock - ing—

f *p*

While with fear my guilt - y heart is throbb - ing, throbb - ing;
While with joy my gladdened heart is throbb - ing, throbb - ing;

f

Je - sus stands with - out it, gent - ly knock - ing,
Je - sus stands with - out, no long - er knock - ing,

p *Slower.*

knock - ing— Christ, my Sav - iour, knock - ing at the door.
knock - ing— Christ, my Sav - iour, en - ters at the door.

Jesus is Knocking.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock : if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me."—REV. 3 : 20.

E. REVERE.

1. Je - sus is knocking at the door, I know He oft has knocked before;
 2. I think I would let Je - sus in, But He will find so much of sin;
 3. Say yes, my child, and o - pen wide The door, that He may here a-bide;
 4. He'll make His home within your soul, And ev'ry thought and wish control;

And now He comes this blessed day, I must invite Him in to stay.
 I fear He will not love to stay, What shall I do, say yea, or nay?
 He'll cleanse your heart from self and sin, And keep it too, all pure and clean.
 You will be hap - py, lit - tle one, When Jesus Christ your heart has won.

(For last verse only; rise at singing.)

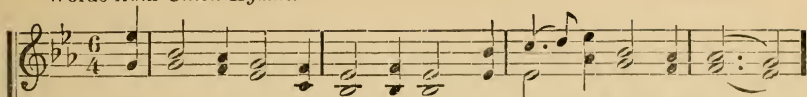
5. I will! I will! come, Jesus, come, And make my heart Thy happy home;

Thou wilt love me, I will love Thee, And Thy o - bedient child will be.

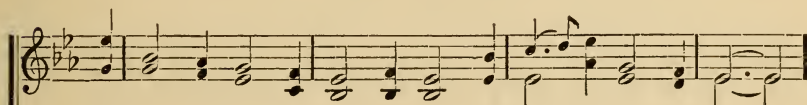
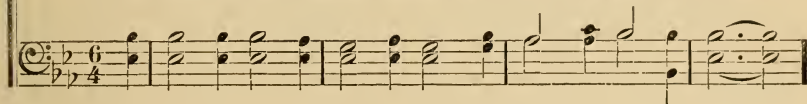
The Kind Shepherd.

Words from *Union Hymns*.

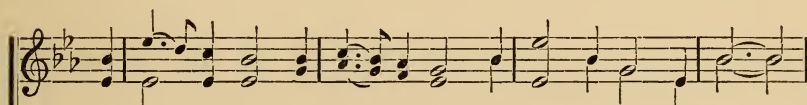
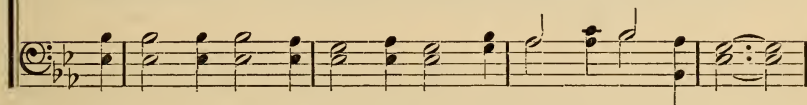
GIARDINI.



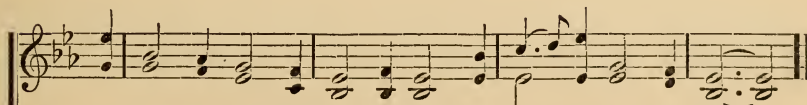
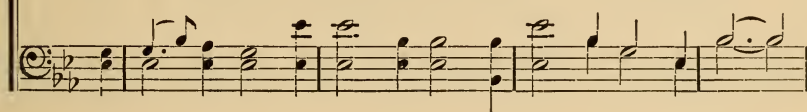
1. See, the kind Shepherd Je-sus stands, With all en-gag-ing charms;
 2. He'll lead us to the heavenly streams, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow,



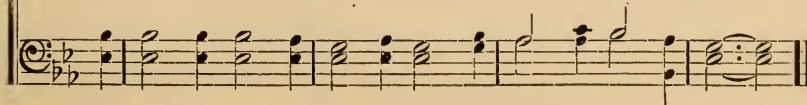
Hark, how He calls His ten-der lambs, And folds them in His arms.
 And guide us to the fruit-ful fields, Where trees of knowledge grow.



Per-mit them to ap-proach He cries, Nor scorn their humble name;
 The fee-blest lamb a-mid the flock, Shall be its shepherd's care;



For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Lord of an-gels came.
 While fold-ed in the Saviour's arms We're safe from ev-'ry snare.

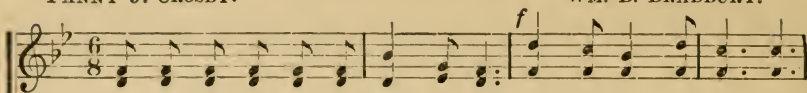


The Water of Life.

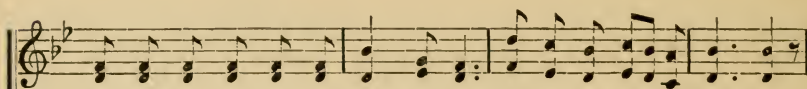
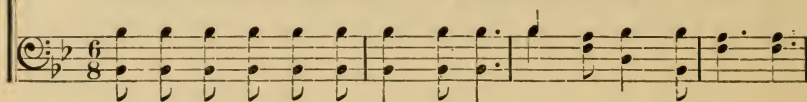
"Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—REV. 22 : 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

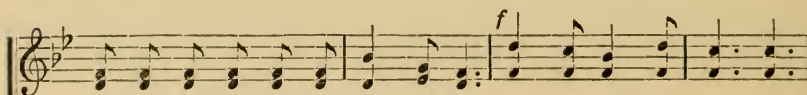
WM. B. BRADBURY.



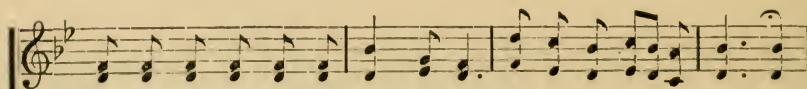
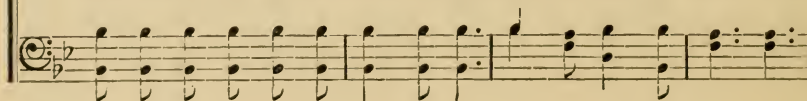
1. Je - sus, the wa - ter of life will give Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly,
2. Je - sus has promised a home in heaven, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly,
3. Je - sus has promised a robe of white, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly,



Je - sus, the wa - ter of life will give Free - ly to those who love Him.
 Je - sus has promised a home in heaven, Free - ly to those that love Him.
 Je - sus has promised a robe of white, Free - ly to those that love Him.



Come to that fountain, Oh drink and live, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly,
 Treasures un - fad - ing will there be given, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly,
 Kingdoms of glo - ry and crowns of light, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly,



Come to that fountain, Oh drink and live, Flowing for those that love Him.
 Treasures un - fad - ing will there be given, Freely to those that love Him.
 Kingdoms of glo - ry and crowns of light, Free - ly to those that love Him.



The Water of Life.—Concluded.

DUET.

CHORUS.

The Spir - it and the Bride say, come Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly,

DUET.

CHORUS.

And he that is thirst - y let him come And drink of the water of life.

FULL CHORUS.

The fountain of life is flow - ing, Flow - ing, free - ly flow - ing,

The fountain of life is flow - ing, Is flow - ing for you and for me.

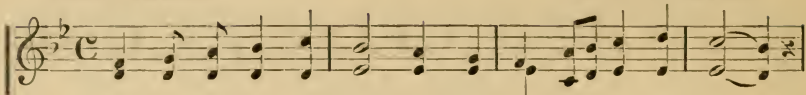
4. Jesus has promised eternal day,
 Freely, freely, freely,
 Jesus has promised eternal day,
 Freely to those that love Him;
 Pleasure that never shall pass away,
 Freely, freely, freely,
 Pleasure that never shall pass away,
 Freely to those that love Him.
 The Spirit and the Bride, etc.

5. Jesus has promised a calm repose,
 Freely, freely, freely,
 Jesus has promised a calm repose,
 Freely to all that love Him;
 Come to the water of life that flows,
 Freely, freely, freely,
 Come to the water of life that flows,
 Freely to all that love Him.
 The Spirit and the Bride, etc.

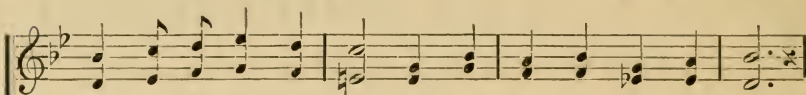
35 Good News for Little Children.

KATE CAMERON.

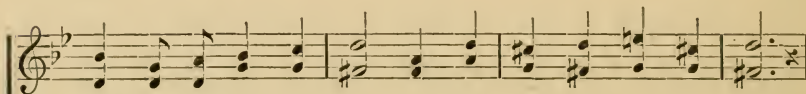
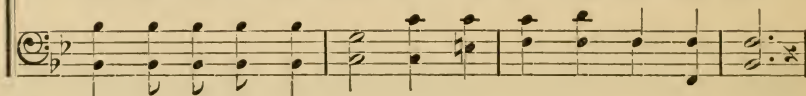
Arr. by E. REVERE.



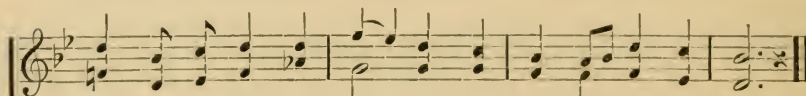
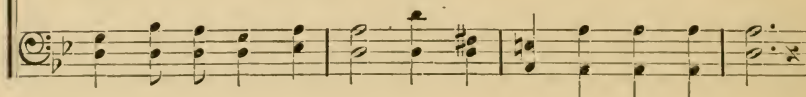
1. Good news for lit - tle chil - dren, Who - ev - er they may be,
2. None are too young to love Him, None are too young to know



To them the lov - ing Sav - iour Has said, "Come un - to Me;"
The name of Him who saves them From end - less death and woe;



How - ev - er poor and need - y, How - ev - er weak and small,
Oh, children, seek Him ear - ly, Now in your youth - ful day;



The boundless love of Je - sus En - cir - cles one and all.
He will for - sake you nev - er, But guard you in all your ways.



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36 Little Children, Come to Jesus.

"I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God."—ROMANS 12 : 1.

Anon.

Tune, "CARO."

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, come to Je - sus; Hear Him say - ing,
2. Lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Giv - en from the

Cho.—Lit - tle chil - dren, come to Je - sus; Hear Him say - ing,

"Come to Me!" Bless - ed Je - sus, who to save us, Shed His
heaven a - bove; Lit - tle ears to hear the sto - ry Of the

"Come to Me!" Bless - ed Je - sus, who to save us, Shed His

FINE.

blood on Cal - va - ry! Lit - tle souls were made to
Sav - iour's won - drous love; Lit - tle tongues to sing His

blood on Cal - va - ry!

serve Him, All His ho - ly law ful - fill; Lit - tle
prais - es, Lit - tle feet to walk His ways; Lit - tle

D.C.

hearts were made to love Him, Lit - tle hands to do His will.
bod - ies to be tem - ples Where the Ho - ly Spir - it, stays.

Rev. H. BONAR, D.D.

SAMUEL A. WARD.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
 Look un - to me: thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk Till travelling days are done. A - men.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. When lit - tle Sam - uel woke, And heard his
 2. If God would speak to me, And say He
 3. And does He nev - er speak? Oh, yes; for
 4. And I be - neath His care, May safe - ly
 5. Like Sam - uel, let me say, When - e'er I

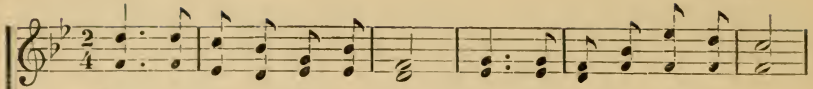
Ma - ker's voice, At ev' - ry word He spoke,
 was my friend, How hap - py should I be!
 in His word, He bids me come and seek,
 rest my head, I know that God is there,
 read His word, Speak, Lord; I would o - bey

How much did he re - joice! Oh, bless - ed, hap - py
 Oh, how would I at - tend! The small - est sin I
 The God whom Sam - uel heard: In al - most ev' - ry
 To guard my hum - ble bed; And ev' - ry sin I
 The voice that Sam - uel heard, And when I in Thy

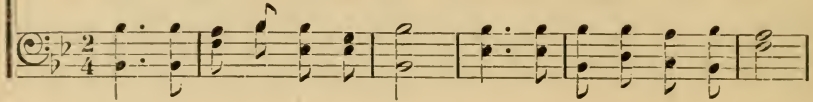
child! to find The God of heaven so near and kind.
 then should fear, If God Al - might - y were so near.
 page I see, The God of Sam - uel calls to me.
 well may fear, Since God Al - might - y is so near.
 house ap - pear, Speak, Thy ser - vant waits to hear.

Words from Sabbath School Hosanna.

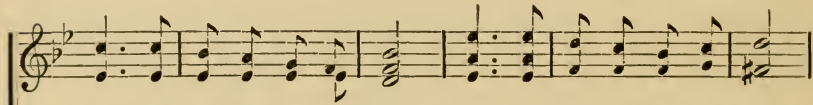
E. REVERE.



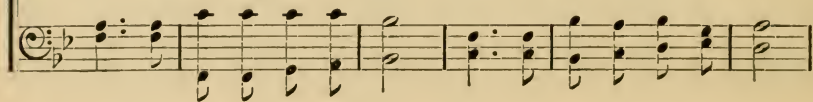
1. Lord, a lit - tle tir - ed child, Comes to Thee this day for rest;
 2. Whis - per, as it sleepeth there, Tenderest, sweetest lul - la - bies,



Take it, fold it in Thine arms, Soothe its head up-on Thy breast;
 Till it smiles as in - fants do, Dreaming of the hap - py skies;



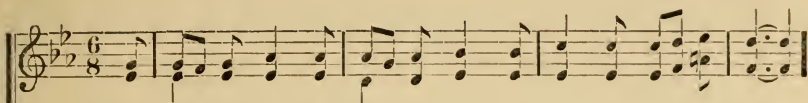
Through a night of wind and storm, Lo, it leans on Thee for rest;
 Then, dear Lord, thus comfort - ed, Rest - ed with Thy per - fect rest;



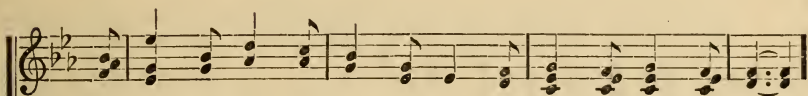
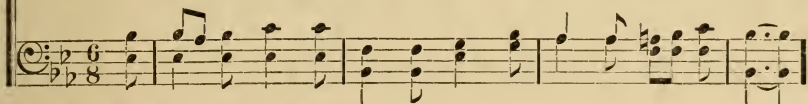
Take it, fold it in Thine arms, Soothe its head up-on Thy breast.
 It shall sing to we - ry hearts, What it learned upon Thy breast.



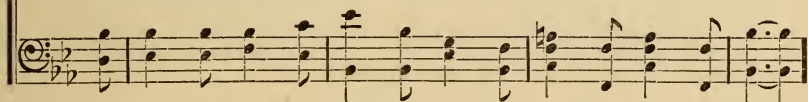
E. REVERE.



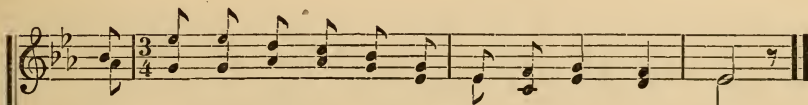
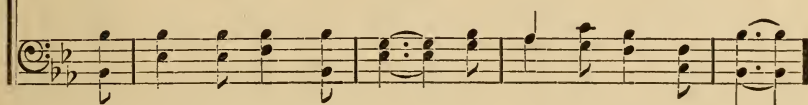
1. Tho' dark the night, and clouds look black And storm-y o - ver - head,
 2. And thus by fre-quent lit - tle talks I gain the vic - to - ry,



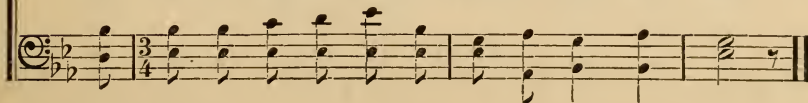
And trials of al - most ev - 'ry kind A - cross my path are spread;
 And march a - long with cheer - ful song, En - joy - ing lib - er - ty;



How soon I con - quer all, As to the Lord I call,
 With Je - sus as my friend I'll prove un - til the end,



A lit - tle talk with Je - sus Makes it right, all right.
 A lit - tle talk with Je - sus Makes it right, all right.



Repentance.

E. REVERE.

1. If Je - sus Christ was sent, To save us from our sin,
 2. He says He loves to see A bro - ken heart-ed one,
 3. 'Tis not e-nough to say We're sor - ry and re - pent

And kind - ly teach us to re-pent, We should at once be - gin.
 He loves that sin - ners such as we, Should mourn for what we've done.
 Yet still go on from day to day Just as we al-ways went.

4. Repentance is to leave
 The sins we loved before,
 And show that we in earnest grieve
 By doing so no more.

5. Lord, make us thus sincere
 To watch as well as pray,
 However small, however dear,
 Take all our sins away.

Copyright, 1896, by E. Revere.

Words from *Union Hymns*.

42 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness.

N. L. ZINZENDORF, Tr. by J. WESLEY.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous-ness My beau - ty
 2. Bold shall I stand in thy great day, For who aught
 3. When from the dust of death I rise, To claim my
 4. This spot - less robe the same ap - pears When ru - ined
 5. Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice! Bid, Lord, Thy

are, my glo - ri - ous dress; 'Midst flam - ing worlds,
 to my charge shall lay? Ful - ly ab - solved
 man - sion in the skies, E'en this shall then
 na - ture sinks in years; No age can change
 mourn - ing ones re - joice: Their beau - ty this,

Jesus, Thy Blood, etc.—Concluded.

in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
 through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
 be all my plea— Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.
 its glo - rious hue: The robe of Christ is ev - er new.
 their glo - rious dress, Je - sus, the Lord our Right-eous-ness.

43 Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee!
 2. Should my tears for ev - er flow, Should my zeal no, languor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy wound-ed side that flowed
 This for sin could not a - tone: Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
 When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,—

Be of sin the per - fect cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring,—Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee!

HORATIUS BONAR.

J. P. HOLBROOK, by per.

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him;
 3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
 He heal - eth my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child.

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heavenly throng,

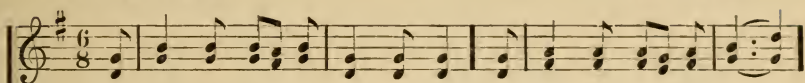
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
 To sing with saints His prais - es, And learn the an - gels' song.

Oh, How I Love Jesus.

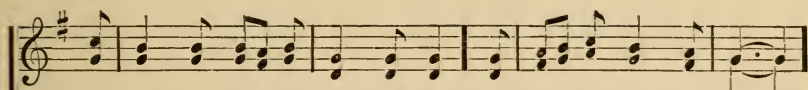
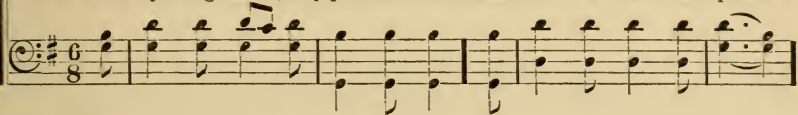
"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1 : 7.

WILLIAM COWPER.

"Old melody."



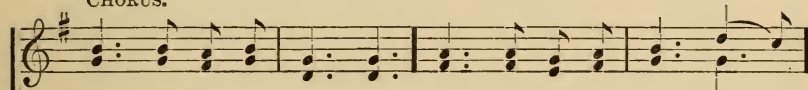
1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount - ain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its power



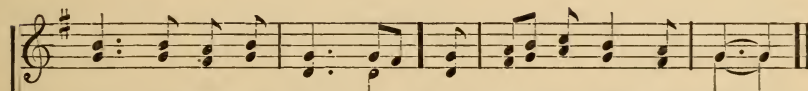
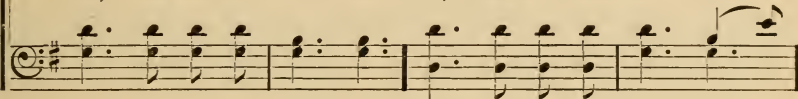
And sin - ners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, as vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.



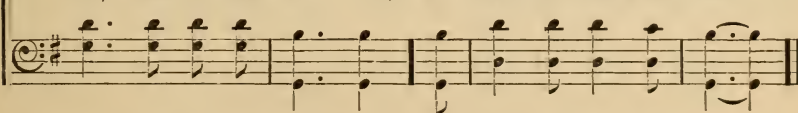
CHORUS.



Oh, how I love Je - sus! Oh, how I love Je - sus!



Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.



- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>4. E'er since by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.</p> | <p>5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Remember Me.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word,
 2. Can I Geth - sem - a - - ne for - get,
 3. When to the Cross I turn - mine eyes,

In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This will I do, my
 Or there Thy con - flict see, Thine ag - o - ny and
 And rest on Cal - va - ry, O Lamb of God! my

dy - ing Lord, — I will re - mem - ber Thee!
 blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
 Sac - ri - fice! I must re - mem - ber Thee.

4. Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
 And all Thy love to me!
 Yes, while a breath, a pulse remains,
 I will remember Thee!
5. And when these failing lips grow dumb,
 And mind and memory flee,
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
 Jesus! remember me.

Music from Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection, by permission.

Olivet.

RAY PALMER.

L. MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Used by permission of American Tract Society.

Olivet.—Concluded.

Sav - iour di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire: As thou hast died for me, Oh may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour, then, in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a - way; Oh let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re-move; Oh bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

48 Just as I am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

A. H. D. TROYTE.

1. Just as I *am* with- | out one plea | But that Thy *blood* was | shed for me,

A - MEN.

And that Thou *bid'st* me | come to Thee, | O *Lamb* of | God, I come!

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!
3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

5. Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!
6. Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down—
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

WM. M. WHITTEMORE.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. I want to be like Je - sus, So low - ly and so meek,
 2. I want to be like Je - sus, I nev - er, nev - er find
 3. I want to be like Je - sus, So low - ly and so meek,

For no one marked an an - gry word That ev - er heard Him speak;
 That He though per - se - cu - ted was To an - y one un - kind;
 For no one marked an an - gry word That ev - er heard Him speak;

I want to be like Je - sus, So fre - quent - ly in prayer,
 I want to be like Je - sus, En - gaged in do - ing good,
 A - las! I'm not like Je - sus As an - y one may see,

A - lone up - on the mountain top, He met His Fa - ther there.
 So that of me it may be said, She hath done what she could.
 O gen - tle Sav - iour, send Thy grace, And make me like to Thee.

Example of Jesus.

Tune.—ST. CATHERINE.

HENRI F. HEMY.

1. Je - sus, when a lit - tle child Taught us what we
 2. As in age and strength He grew, Heavenly wis - dom
 3. In His heaven-ly Fa - ther's house Je - sus spent His
 4. Fa - ther, guide our steps a - right In the way that

ought to be— Ho - ly, harm - less, un - de - filed
 filled His breast; Crowds at - ten - tive, round Him drew,
 ear - ly days; There He paid His sol - emn vows,
 Je - sus trod; May it be our great de - light

Was the Sav - iour's in - fan - cy; All the Fa - ther's
 Wonder - ing at their in - fant guest; Gazed up - on His
 There pro - claimed His Fa - ther's praise, Thus it was His
 To o - bey Thy will, O God! Then to us shall

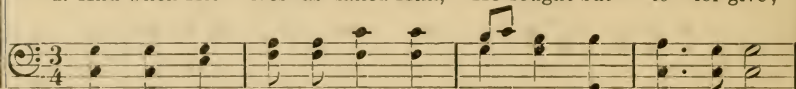
glo - ry shone In the per - son of His Son.
 love - ly face, Saw Him full of truth and grace.
 lot to gain, Fa - vor both with God and man.
 soon be given End - less bliss with Christ in heaven.

Words from *Union Hymns*.

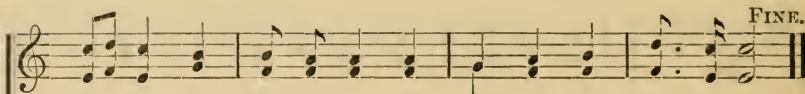
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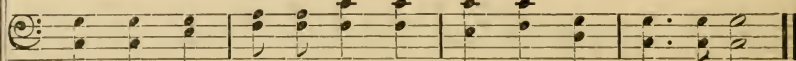
1. The Au - thor of sal - va - tion, The Sav - iour, meek and mild ;
 2. His earth - ly parents found Him, Sub - mis - sive, day by day ;
 2. And when His foes as - sailed Him, He sought but to for - give ;



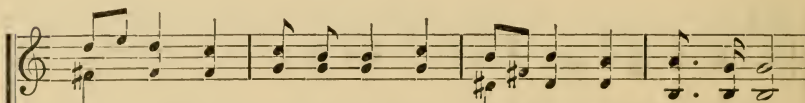
CHO.—The Au - thor of sal - va - tion, The Sav - iour, meek and mild ;



Once took a low - ly sta - tion, Be - came a lit - tle child.
 So meek to all a - round Him, So read - y to o - bey.
 When to the cross they nailed Him, He died that they might live.



Once took a low - ly sta - tion, Be - came a lit - tle child.



In in - fan - cy, a stran - ger, How mean was His a - bode !
 No stain of sin or fol - ly, Could ev - er cloud His brow ;
 This bright ex - am - ple shows us, What du - ties to ful - fill ;



His cra - dle was a man - ger, Him - self the Son of God.
 His heart, so pure and ho - ly, With love would ev - er glow.
 Oh, let it now a - rouse us, To hear and do His will.

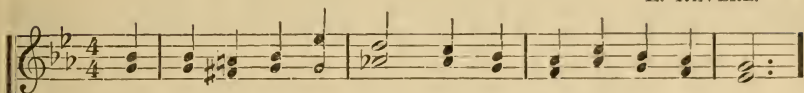


Words from Anniversary Hymns.

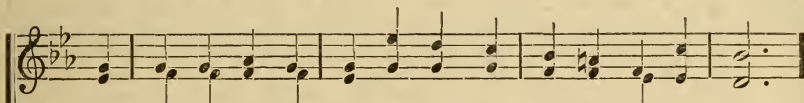
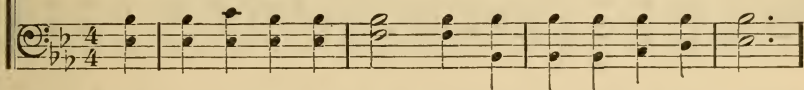
Humility of Jesus.

"Jesus saith unto him, The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head."—MATT. 8 : 20.

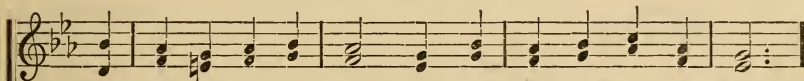
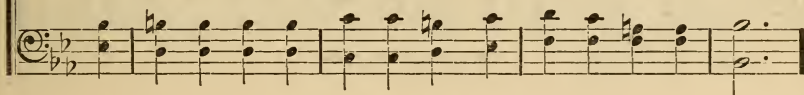
E. REVERE.



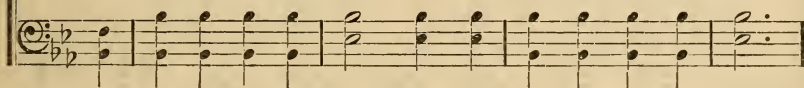
1. The fox - es have their dwell - ing, The lit - tle birds their nest,
2. A thousand tongues are call - ing This loy - al heart of mine,



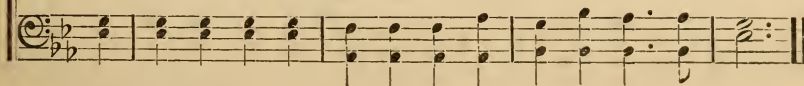
But God's own Son, that bless - ed One, Had not a place for rest;
And gild - ed toys and fleet - ing joys A - round my pathway shine;



A lone - ly mountain pil - low His sleep - ing place might be,
But, oh, they seem as noth - ing Since Christ my heart has won;



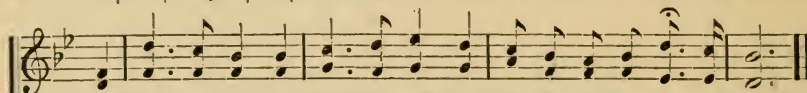
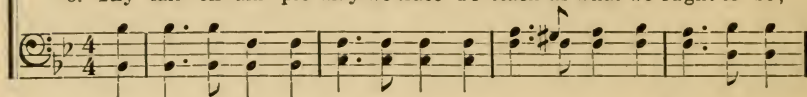
And kneel - ing there in nightly prayer His own re - remembered He.
I'll walk His ways and sing His praise Till traveling days are done.



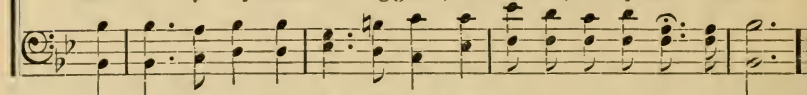
E. REVERE.



1. Whene'er my an-gry passions rise, And tempt my heart and tongue to strife,
2. Oh, how be-nev - o-lent and kind, How mild and read-y to forgive;
3. To do His Heavenly Father's will Was His employment and delight;
4. But oh, how blind, how weak we are, How frail, how apt to turn a-side!
5. Thy fair ex-am-ple may we trace To teach us what we ought to be;



To Je - sus let me lift mine eyes, Bright pattern of the Christian's life.
 Be this the temper of our mind, And these the rules by which we live.
 Hu-mil - i - ty and ho - ly zeal, Shone through His life supremely bright.
 Lord, we de-pend up - on Thy care, We ask Thy Spir-it for our guide.
 Make us by Thy transform-ing grace, O Saviour, dai-ly more like Thee.



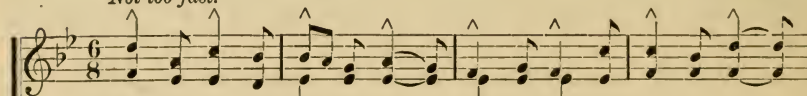
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Words from *Union Hymns*.

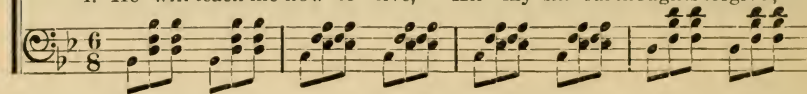
F. J. CROSBY.

Not too fast.

E. REVERE.



1. More like Je - sus would I be, Let my Saviour dwell in me;
2. More like Je - sus while I go, Pil-grim in this world be - low;
3. If He hears the ra-ven's cry, If His ev - er watch-ful eye,
4. He will teach me how to live, All my sin - ful thoughts forgive;

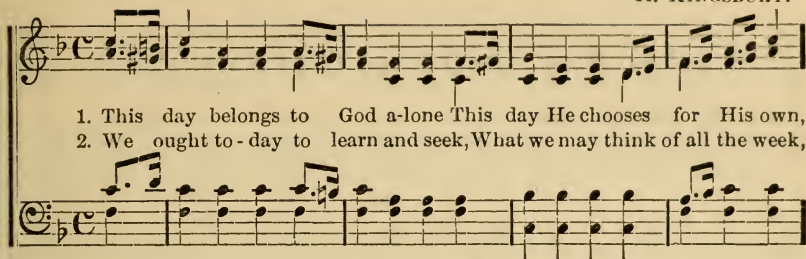


Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gen - tle as the dove.
 Poor in spir - it would I be, Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.
 Marks the spar - rows when they fall, Sure - ly He will hear my call.
 Pure in heart, I still would be - Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.

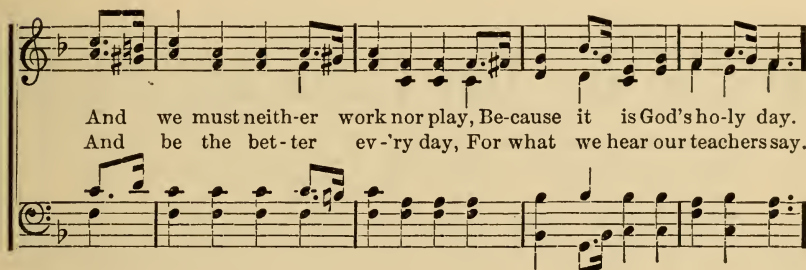


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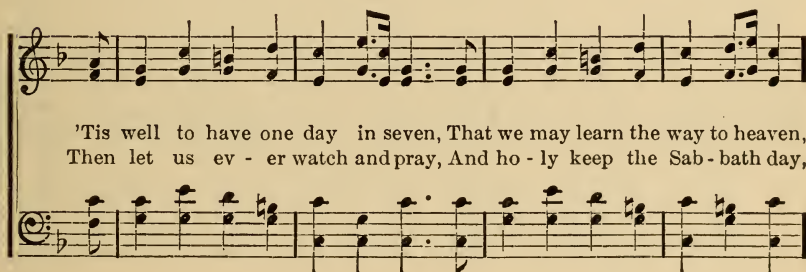
H. KINGSBURY.



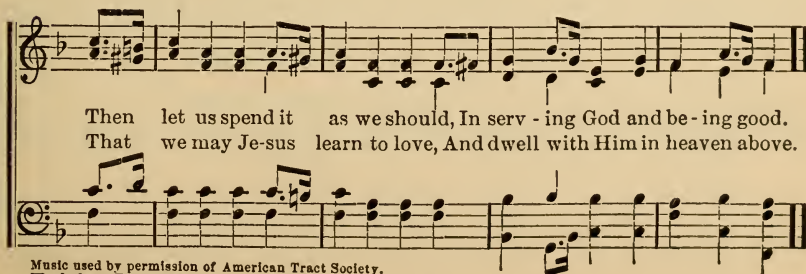
1. This day belongs to God a-lone This day He chooses for His own,
2. We ought to-day to learn and seek, What we may think of all the week,



And we must neither work nor play, Be-cause it is God's ho-ly day.
And be the bet-ter ev-'ry day, For what we hear our teachers say.



'Tis well to have one day in seven, That we may learn the way to heaven,
Then let us ev - er watch and pray, And ho - ly keep the Sab - bath day,



Then let us spend it as we should, In serv - ing God and be - ing good.
That we may Je - sus learn to love, And dwell with Him in heaven above.

Music used by permission of American Tract Society.
Words from *Union Hymns*.

56 We Must Not Work on Sunday.

Arr. E. REVERE.

1. We must not work on Sun - day, On Sun - day, on Sun - day,
 2. We must not play on Sun - day, On Sun - day, on Sun - day,
 3. We must not buy on Sun - day, On Sun - day, on Sun - day,
 4. We must not sell on Sun - day, On Sun - day, on Sun - day,
 5. We must do wrong on no day, On no day, on no day,

We must not work on Sun - day, Be-cause it is a sin.
 We must not play on Sun - day, Be-cause it is a sin.
 We must not buy on Sun - day, Be-cause it is a sin.
 We must not sell on Sun - day, Be-cause it is a sin.
 We must do wrong on no day, Be-cause it is a sin.

But we may work on Mon - day, On Tues - day, on Wednes-day,
 But we may play on Mon - day, On Tues - day, on Wednes-day,
 But we may buy on Mon - day, On Tues - day, on Wednes-day,
 But we may sell on Mon - day, On Tues - day, on Wednes-day,
 But serve the Lord on Mon - day, On Tues - day, on Wednes-day,

On Thurs - day, Fri - day, Sat - ur - day, 'Till Sun - day comes a - gain.

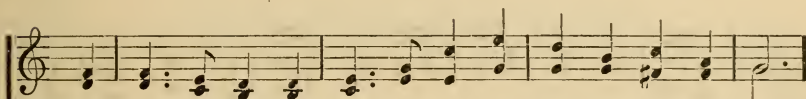
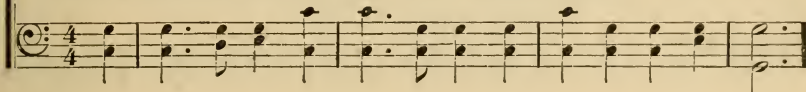
Ring, Sabbath Bells.

Words by E. REVERE.

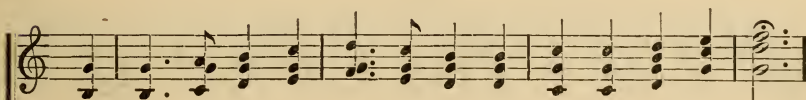
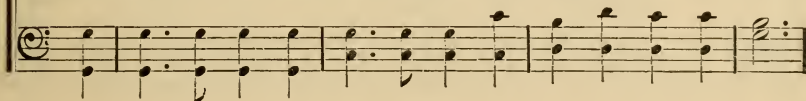
Arr. by E. REVERE.



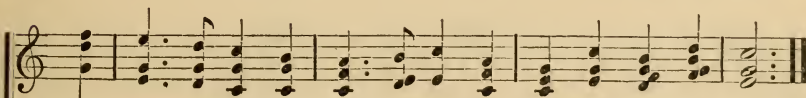
1. Ring, Sab - bath bells, ring mer - ri - ly And fill our hearts with praise,
2. Ring, joy - ful bells, ring mer - ri - ly, And sound your loudest chime,
3. Ring, Sab - bath bells, ring mer - ri - ly, While child-ish voi - ces swell,



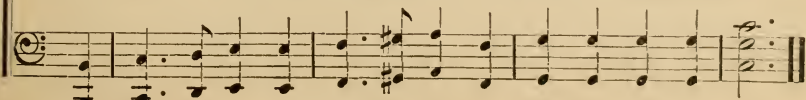
Ring on, we'll sing so cheer - i - ly To God, our thoughts we'll raise;
 Ring out your mu - sic joy - ful - ly In sweet and tune - ful rhyme;
 In this our song of lov - ing praise To Christ we love so well;



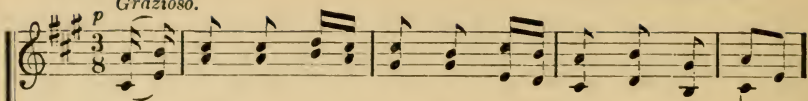
From far and near, from ev - erywhere Bring lit - tle chil - dren home,
 For though our Christ was hum - bly born And in a man - ger lay,
 Up - on the cross He gave His life That we might be for - given,



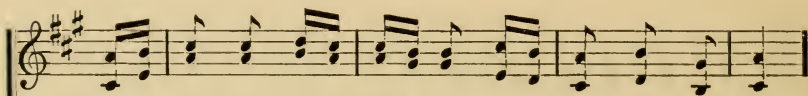
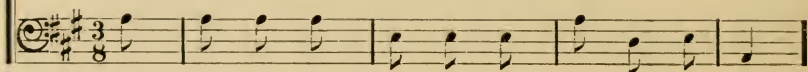
In - to this hap - py house 'of God, 'Tis Je - sus bids them come.
 Yet He is God, the King of kings To whom we all should pray.
 He shows us all the path - way bright That leads from earth to heaven.



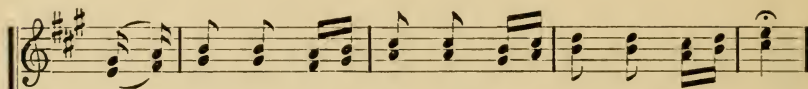
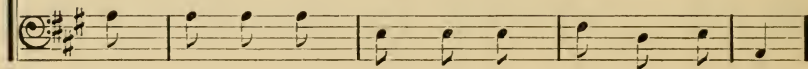
DEPINNA.

Grazioso.

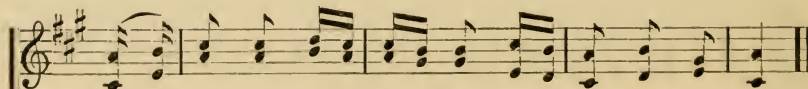
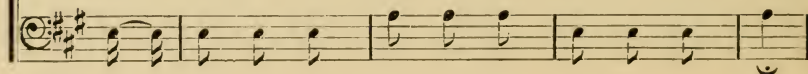
1. How sweet is the Sab - bath, the morn - ing of rest;
2. Oh let me be thought - ful and pray - er - ful to - day;
3. In the house of my God, in His pres - ence and fear;
4. In - struct me, my Sav - iour, a child though I be;



The day of the week which I sure - ly love best;
 And not spend a min - ute in tri - fling or play;
 When I wor - ship to - day may it all be sin - cere;
 I am not too young to be no - ticed by Thee;



The morn - ing my Sav - iour a - rose from the tomb,
 Re - membering these sea - sons were gra - cious - ly given,
 In the school when I learn, may I do it with care,
 Re - new all my heart, keep me firm in Thy ways,



And took from the grave all its ter - ror and gloom.
 To teach me to seek, and pre - pare me for heaven.
 And be grate - ful to those who watch o - ver me there.
 I would love Thee and serve Thee, and give Thee the praise.



The Commandments.

—Ex. 20 : 3-17.

(Recite.)

FIRST COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

SECOND COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of *any thing* that *is* in heaven above, or that *is* in the earth beneath, or that *is* in the water under the earth : thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them : for I the Lord thy God *am* a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth *generation* of them that hate me ; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

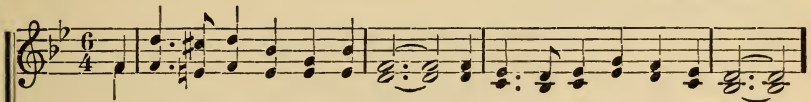
THIRD COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain : for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

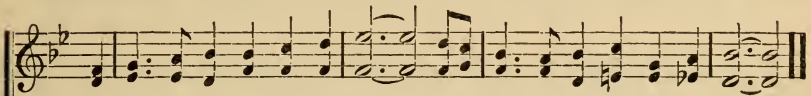
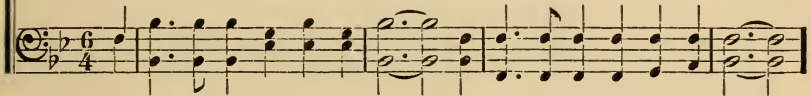
(Sing.)

59 Commandment Hymn.

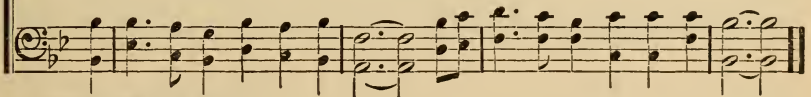
E. REVERE.



1. One God I must worship su - preme, And ne'er before im - a - ges bow ;
2. I'm bound to re - member with care The Sabbath so hallowed and pure ;
3. I nev - er must steal, nor con - sent To what is im - pure or un - true ;
4. Now help me, O Fa - ther in heaven, To keep these commandments with zeal,



I must not speak light of His name, But pay to Him ev - er - y vow.
To hon - or my parents so dear, That my life may the longer en - dure.
I must not indulge dis - con - tent, Or cov - et my neighbor his due.
In the strength that through Jesus is given, To those who are do - ing Thy will.



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(Recite.)

FOURTH COMMANDMENT.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work : but the seventh day *is* the sabbath of the Lord thy God : *in it* thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that *is* within thy gates : for *in* six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

The Commandments.—Concluded.

FIFTH COMMANDMENT.

Honour thy father and thy mother : that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

(Sing.)

I'm bound to remember with care,
The Sabbath so hallowed and pure;
To honor my parents so dear,
That my life may the longer endure.

(Recite.)

SIXTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not kill.

SEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

EIGHTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not steal.

NINTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

TENTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbour's.

(Sing.)

I never must steal, nor consent,
To what is impure or untrue;
I must not indulge discontent,
Or covet my neighbor his due.

(Recite.)

THE TWO GREAT COMMANDMENTS.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength : this is the first commandment. And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.—MARK 12 : 30, 31.

(Sing.)

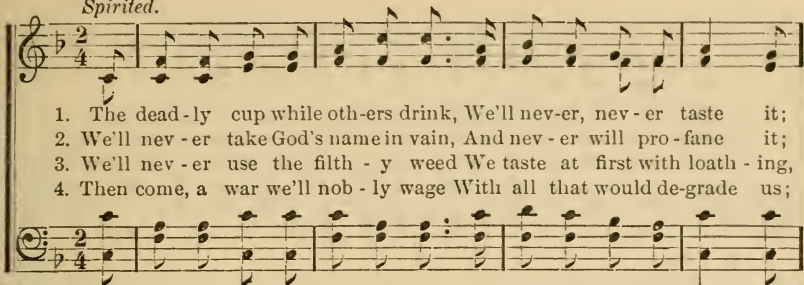
Now help me, O Father in heaven,
To keep these commandments with zeal,
In the strength that through Jesus is given,
To those who are doing Thy will.

60 From Sinful Words I Must Refrain.

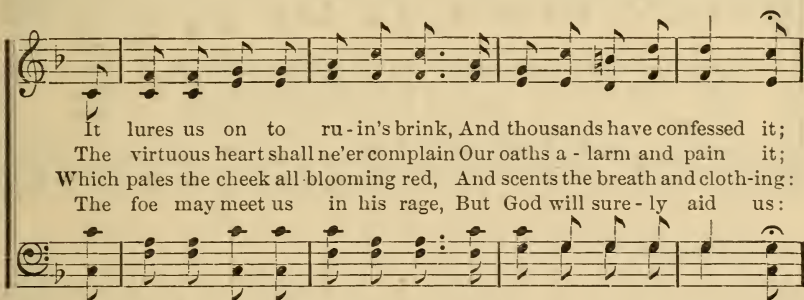
E. REVERE.

1. From sinful words I must refrain; I must not take God's name in vain;
2. And if my parents speak the word, I must obey them in the Lord;
I must not work, I must not play, Upon God's ho - ly Sabbath day.
Nor steal, nor lie, nor waste my days In i - dle tales and fool-ish plays.

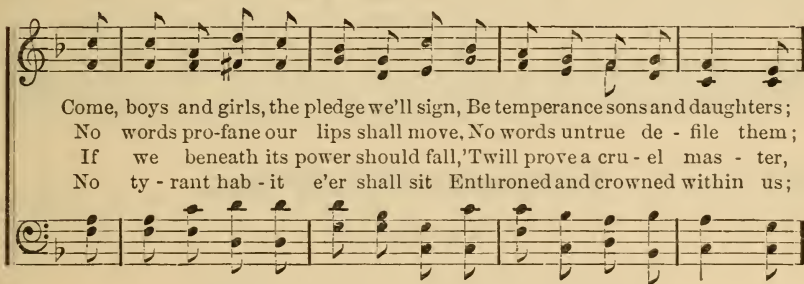
The Deadly Cup.

Spirited.


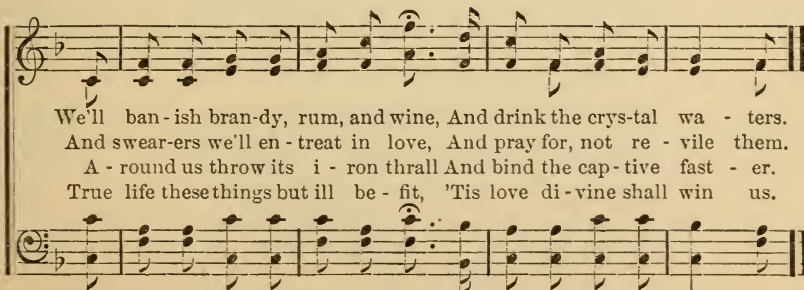
1. The dead-ly cup while oth-ers drink, We'll nev-er, nev-er taste it;
 2. We'll nev-er take God's name in vain, And nev-er will pro-fane it;
 3. We'll nev-er use the filth-y weed We taste at first with loath-ing,
 4. Then come, a war we'll nob-ly wage With all that would de-grade us;



It lures us on to ru-in's brink, And thousands have confessed it;
 The virtuous heart shall ne'er complain Our oaths a - larm and pain it;
 Which pales the cheek all blooming red, And scents the breath and cloth-ing:
 The foe may meet us in his rage, But God will sure-ly aid us:



Come, boys and girls, the pledge we'll sign, Be temperance sons and daughters;
 No words pro-fane our lips shall move, No words untrue de - file them;
 If we beneath its power should fall, 'Twill prove a cru - el mas - ter,
 No ty - rant hab - it e'er shall sit Enthroned and crowned within us;



We'll ban-ish bran-dy, rum, and wine, And drink the crys-tal wa - ters.
 And swear-ers we'll en-treat in love, And pray for, not re - vile them.
 A - round us throw its i - ron thrall And bind the cap-tive fast - er.
 True life these things but ill be - fit, 'Tis love di-vine shall win us.

The Bonnie Bit of Blue.

Anon.

"AULD LANG SYNE."

1. Of all the tints the light looks on, How - ev - er bright their hue,
 2. Come, wear the blue—you can - not know The good that you may do,
 3. Then wear the blue a - bove the heart That's brave, and warm and true,

FINE.

There's none that speaks of bet - ter things Than does the bit of blue.
 By join - ing in a no - ble cause, The Ar - my of the blue.
 And nev - er be ashamed to show The bon - nie bit of blue.

D.S.—It tells of hope, it tells of joy, The bon - nie bit of blue.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

The bon - nie bit of blue, my friends, The bonnie bit of blue.

Temperance Address.

A RECITATION.

There is a boy (perhaps you know his name)—
 Who tried to shun the way that leads to shame:
 The way that tipplers go, and drunkards love,
 The way uncheered by blessing from above.
 From jacket front a ribbon blue depends,
 To show that he and *Temperance* are good friends.
 It is a *badge*, more worthy to be worn
 Than many emblems that a prince adorn.
 A generous leader—*Temperance* takes great care
 Of all her followers—precious gifts they share:
Health, happy homes, and self-respect; how true
Their wealth, who wear the "*Bonnie bit of Blue*."
 The "*Bonnie bit of Blue*" long may it wave,
 Our girls and boys from *Demon Drink* to save!
 Do you not wear it? Then begin to now,
 With which advice, I close, and make my bow.
 Song. *Bonnie bit of blue.*
 [Children waving blue streamers.]

M. D. STERLING.

Temperance Hymn.

Tune.—“Old Melody.”

1. In the ways of true temperance, see chil-dren de-light-ing, So
 2. The first lit-tle drop of strong drink that is tak-en, Is the
 3. Then free from the ru-in strong drink would oc-ca-sion, We'll

joy-ful and hap-py where-ev-er we go; If firm to the
 first step to ru-in, e'en chil-dren may know; If the first lit-tle
 stand by our temperance wher-ev-er we go, If e-vil ones

pur-pose in which we're u-nit-ing, We shall nev-er be drunkards, Oh,
 drop be in earn-est for-sak-en, We shall nev-er be drunkards, Oh,
 tempt, we'll re-sist their per-sua-sion, And nev-er be drunkards, Oh,

CHORUS.

nev-er, oh, no! Oh, nev-er, oh, nev-er, oh, nev-er, oh,

nev-er, We shall nev-er be drunkards, oh, nev-er, oh, no!

Temperance Battle Cry.

H. M.

1. Come chil-dren come, join the Temperance band, Now in your
2. Chil - dren are gather-ing o - ver the land, Gather-ing to

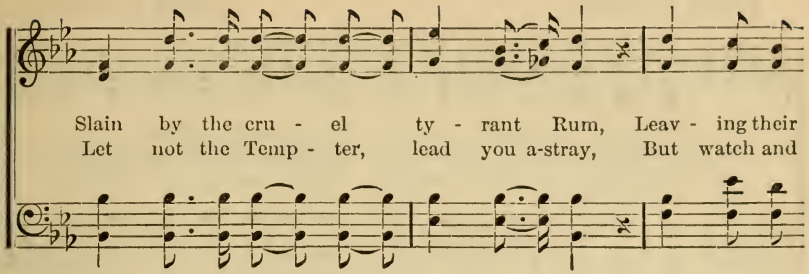
day of youth, Dark hang the clouds o'er our na - tive land,
help fight the foe, Sa - tan is arm - ing his might - y band.

Come fight for right and truth. Ma - ny the chil - dren,
To bring our na - tion low. Then, oh, dear chil - dren,

weep - ing to - day, Sor - row - ing for loved ones now gone,
drive Rum a - way, And if you have touched it be - fore,

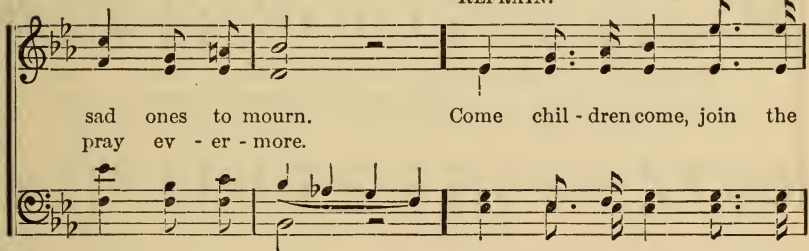
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Temperance Battle Cry.—Concluded.

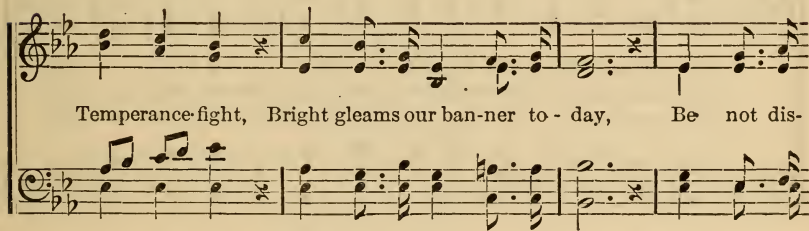


Slain by the cru - el ty - rant Rum, Leav - ing their
Let not the Temp - ter, lead you a-stray, But watch and

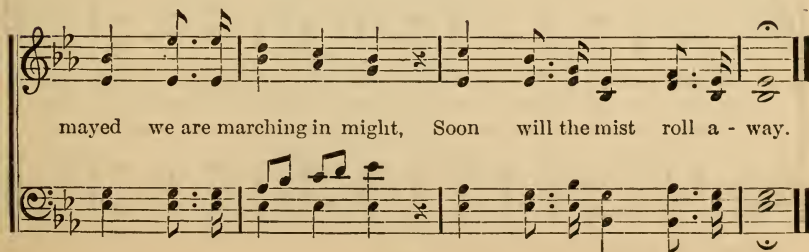
REFRAIN.



sad ones to mourn. Come chil - dren come, join the
pray ev - er - more.



Temperance fight, Bright gleams our ban-ner to - day, Be not dis-

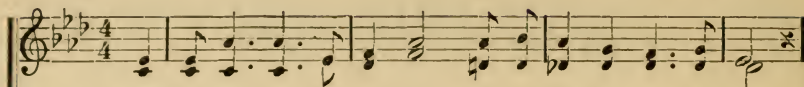


mayed we are marching in might, Soon will the mist roll a - way.

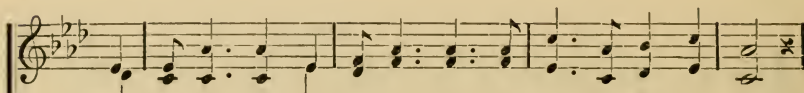
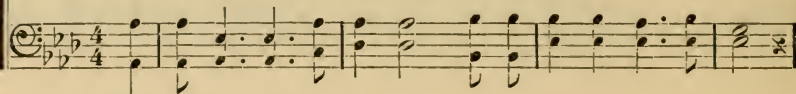
Don't Drink it, Boys.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

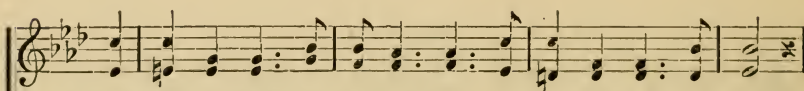
HUBERT P. MAIN.



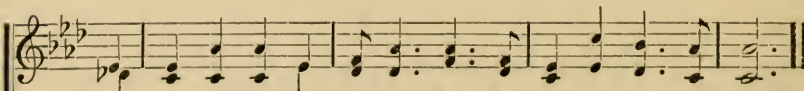
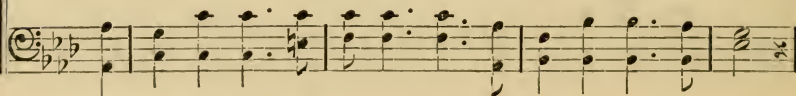
1. Don't drink it, boys, don't drink it; Put the tempting glass a - way;
2. Don't drink it, boys, don't drink it; It's the source of ev - ery crime;
3. Don't drink it, boys, don't drink it; You will rue it if you do;



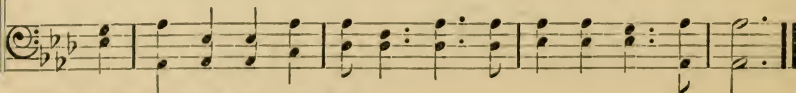
'Twill sure-ly be your ru-in, boys; Re-mem-ber what I say;
It bit-eth like a serpent, boys; Be-ware! be warned in time:
Oh! think how ma-ny lov-ing hearts Are pray-ing now for you:



Now promise from this moment, boys, You'll nev-er drink a - gain:
Perchance the voice that warns you now, You'll nev-er hear a - gain;
Now promise in the fear of God, You'll nev-er drink a - gain;

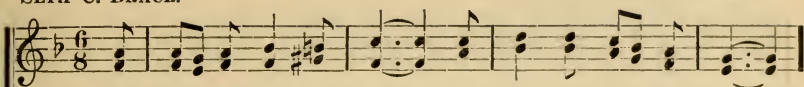


Come out in God's own sunshine, boys, And sign the pledge like men.
Come out in God's own sunlight, boys, And sign the pledge like men.
Come, join the temperance ar-my, boys, And sign the pledge like men.

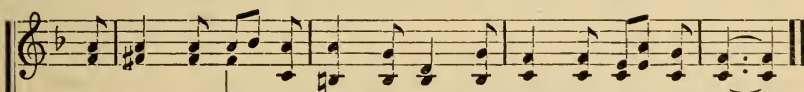
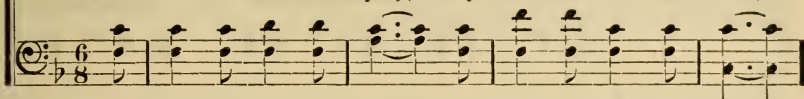


SETH C. BRACE.

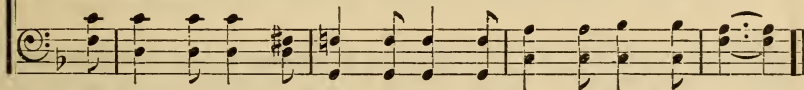
E. REVERE.



1. Mourn for the thousands slain, The youth-ful and the strong;
2. Mourn for the ru - ined soul— E - ter - nal life and light
3. Mourn for the lost—but call, Call to the strong, the free;
4. Mourn for the lost—but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,



Mourn for the wine-cup's fear-ful reign, And the de - lud - ed throng.
 Lost by the fie - ry, maddening bowl, And turned to hope-less night.
 Rouse them to shun that dread-ful fall, And to the ref - uge flee.
 To break the fell de-destroy-er's sway, And show His sav - ing love.



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The Pledge.

(IN RHYME.)

A RECITATION.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."—PROV. 20 : 1.

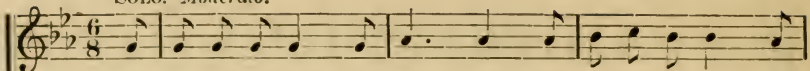
A pledge we make
 No wine to take;
 Nor brandy red,
 To turn the head;
 Nor whiskey hot,
 That makes the sot;
 Nor fiery rum,
 That ruins home.
 Nor will we sin,
 By drinking gin;
 Hard cider, too,
 Will never do;
 Nor brewer's beer,
 Our hearts to cheer.

To quench our thirst, we always bring
 Cold water, from the well or spring;
 So here we pledge perpetual hate
 To all that can intoxicate.

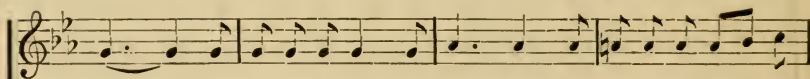
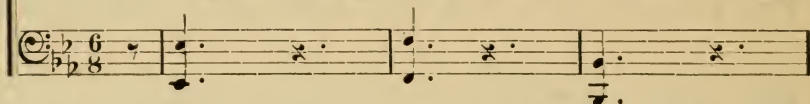
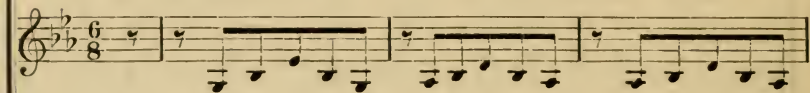
The Fountain.

Mrs. L. D. A. STUTTLE.

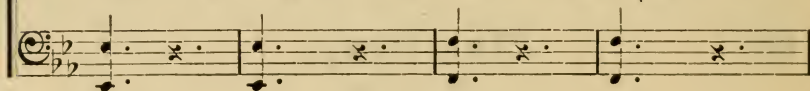
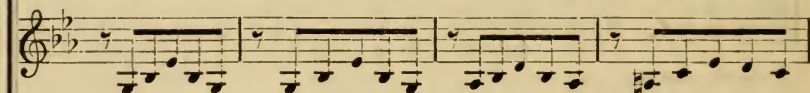
W. A. OGDEN.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

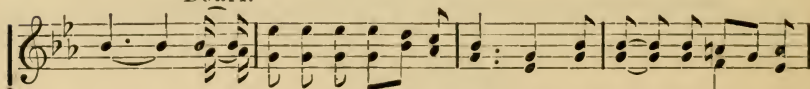
1. A - way from the dust - y high - way, A - far from the crowd - ed
2. Though death and destruction li - eth Concealed in the drunkard's
3. Oh, turn from the path of e - vil, That seemeth so fair and



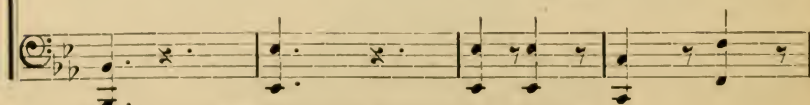
street, There sparkled a cool-ing fount - ain, Which murmured in music
bowl, Yet thousands have lost their manhood, And bartered a - way the
broad, For, surely, no drunkard ev - er, Can enter the kingdom of



DUETT.

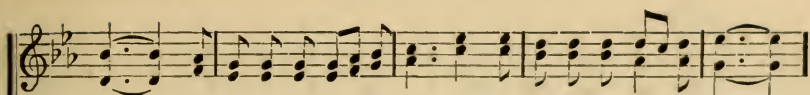


sweet, Its mel - o - dy so enchant - ing, As through the air it
soul, For a drink of the fier - y cord - ial Which leads to the drunkard's
God, We'll drink of thy water, sweet fountain, Till, free from contention and

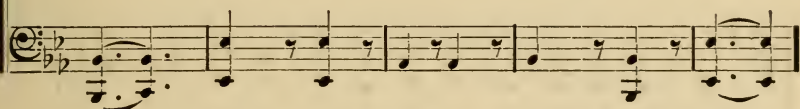
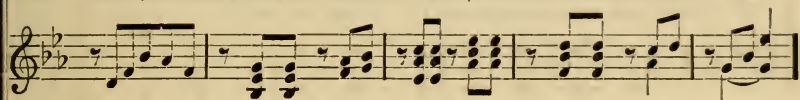


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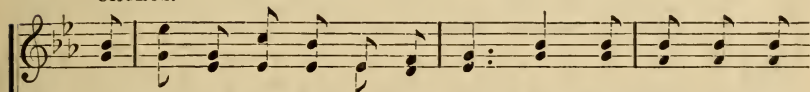
The Fountain.—Concluded.



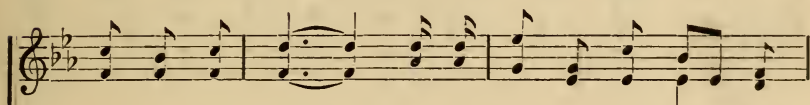
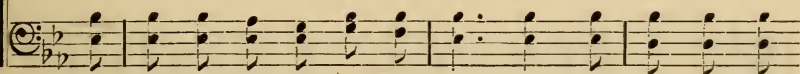
rung, Methought as I staid to list - en, That these were the words it sung:
grave, Which maketh the man a de - mon, And maketh the king a slave.
strife, We'll dwell in the beautiful Eden, And drink of the river of life.



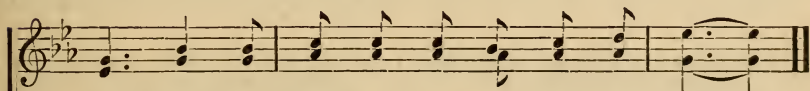
CHORUS.



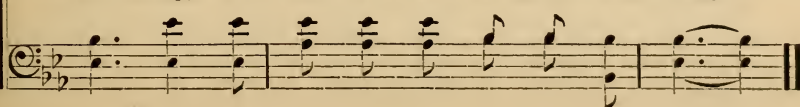
O come ye and drink of the nec - tar Which health and pros -



per - i - ty brings, For the foam of the spark - ling



wine - cup, At last like an ad - der it stings.



Arr. by E. REVERE.

Allegro.

1. Come all ye lit - tle chil - dren, And heark-en un - to me;
 2. With beer, and ale and ci - der, We'll noth-ing have to do;
 3. If you wish to be hap - py, At home and full of cheer;
 4. For those who early learn to drink, Can nev - er hap - py be;

While now I teach you all the way, To find true lib - er - ty.
 Or bran - dy, or rum, or whis - ky, And neith - er too should you.
 You must ban - ish all the bran - dy, And wine, and gin, and beer.
 But walk the way that leads to death, And end - less mis - er - y.

CHORUS.

Chil - dren! Chil - dren! Won't you join the band of

Temp - 'rance, Temp - 'rance, March - ing through the land!

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>5. To touch not, taste not, handle not,
 Must ever be our rule;
 And this we all are learning,
 In our dear Sabbath-school.</p> | <p>6. And God who lives in heaven,
 Is ever pleased to see;
 Our efforts to lead others,
 To walk in wisdom's way.</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

NOTE.—Gather the children around the platform who are about to take the pledge. Have them repeat the pledge in concert, then pin a badge upon each child's bosom. Sing the Temperance Hymn. Explain the pledge, and march the children to sign their names in the book. Give also each child a card pledge to keep.

Temperance Hymn.

CARL MATZ, arr.

1. Touch not the cup it is death to thy soul, Touch not the cup,
 2. Touch not the cup when the wine glis - tens bright, Touch not the cup,
 3. Touch not the cup, oh, do not drink a drop, Touch not the cup,

touch not the cup, Ma - ny I know who have quaffed from that bowl,
 touch not the cup, Though like the ru - by it shines in the light,
 touch not the cup, All that thou lov - est en - treat thee to stop,

Touch not the cup, touch it not. Little they thought that the demon was there,
 Touch not the cup, touch it not. Fangs of the serpent, are hid in the bowl,
 Touch not the cup, touch it not. Stop! for the home that to thee is so dear,

Blind - ly they drank and were caught in the snare, Then of that
 Deep - ly the poi - son may en - ter thy soul, Soon will it
 Stop! for the friends that to thee, are so near, Stop! for thy

death deal - ing bowl, oh be - ware; Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 plungeth thee be - yond thy con - trol, Touch not the cup, touch it not.
 coun - try in trem - bling and fear, Touch not the cup, touch it not.

We are Coming.

TEMPERANCE HYMN.

"In that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted."—HEB. 2: 18.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. We are com - ing, we are com - ing, Make us room throughout the land;
2. If our fa - thers and our mothers Drink, they know not what they do;

Children strong, and hap - py children, Who have joined the Temperance Band.
We are taught a bet - ter les - son, And we'll heed it brave and true.

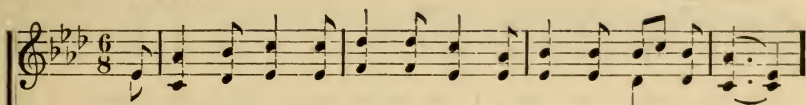
We have promised not to han - dle, Touch or taste the cup of woe;
If we nev - er learn to love it, Grown to wom - en and to men;

We will fight with God against it, This our country's deadliest foe.
Old - er, stronger, no - bler, pur - er, We shall nev - er want it then.

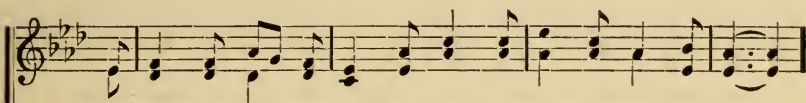
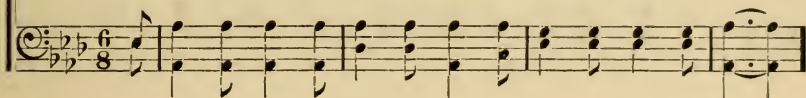
A Promise to God.

CARDINAL MANNING.

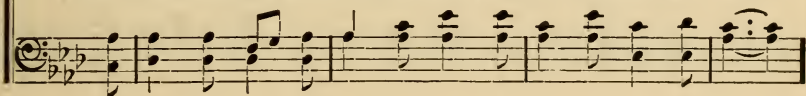
E. REVERE.



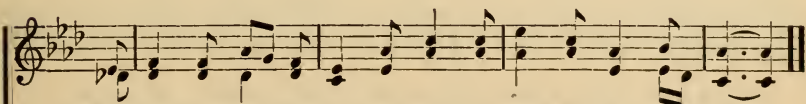
1. I promise Thee, sweet Lord, that I Will nev - er cloud the light
 2. Oh, let me drink as Ad - am drank, Be - fore from Thee he fell,



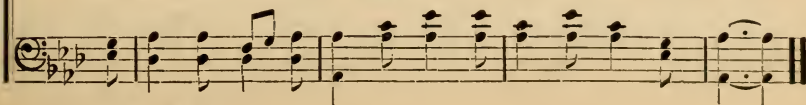
Which shines from Thee within my soul, And makes my rea - son bright;
 Oh, let me drink as Thou, dear Lord, When faint by Sychar's well,



Nor ev - er will I lose the power To serve Thee by my will,
 That from my childhood, pure from sin Of drink and drunken strife,



Which Thou hast set with - in my heart, Thy precepts to ful - fill.
 By the clear fountains, I may rest, Of ev - er - last - ing life.



A. M. PURVES.

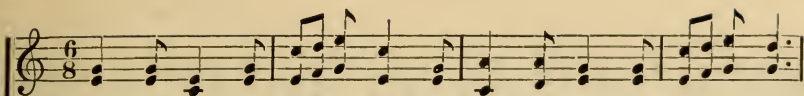
1. Do un - to oth - ers what we would ex - pect,
 2. Let all our ac - tions be guid - ed by love,
 3. Je - sus our lov - ing Lord gave us this text,

They should do un - to us, nev - er neg - lect
 This is the law of God, sent from a - bove,
 Love first thy God in heav'n, thy neigh - bor next,

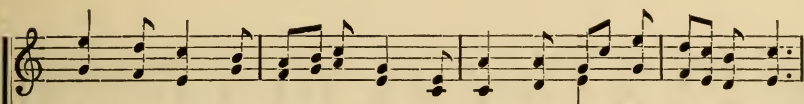
Each oth - er's grief to share, and we shall gain
 And if we dai - ly try, with all our might,
 So shall earth's king - dom be like that a - bove,

Kind - ness and pi - ty when we are in pain.
 We with His help can do, just what is right.
 Love is the law of God, for God is love.

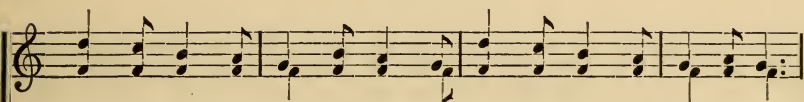
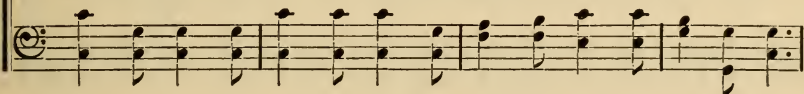
Loving Children.



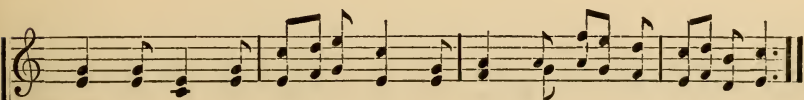
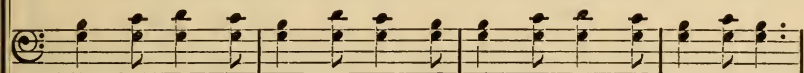
1. Lit - tle chil - dren love each oth - er, Is the bless - ed Saviour's rule,
 2. Self - ish chil - dren's bad be - hav - ior, Shows they love them-selves a - lone,



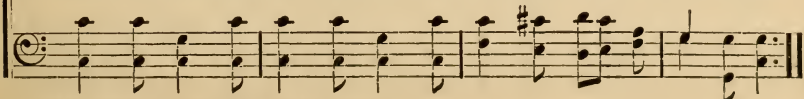
Ev - 'ry lit - tle one is broth - er, To his mates in Sabbath-school.
 But the chil - dren of the Sav-iour, Say not any-thing is their own.



We're all chil - dren of one Fa - ther, The great God who lives a - above,
 All they have, they share with oth - ers, Give kind looks and gen - tle words,



Shall we quar - rel? no, much rath - er, We would be like Him, all love.
 Thus they live like hap - py broth - ers, And are known to be the Lord's.



R. STORRS WILLIS.

Joyful.

1. To do to oth - ers as I would That they should do to me,
2. And this plain rule for - bids me quite To strike an an - gry blow,

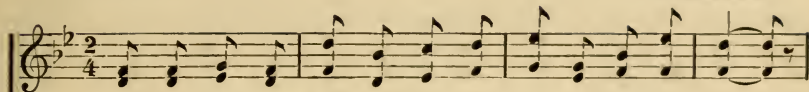
Will make me hon - est, kind and good, As chil - dren ought to be.
Be - cause I should not think it right If oth - ers served me so.

I know I should not steal nor use The small - est thing I see,
But an - y kind - ness they may need I'll do, what - e'er it be;

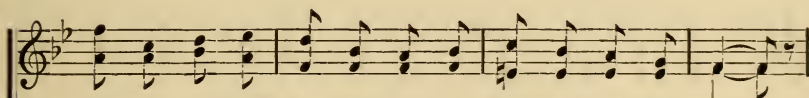
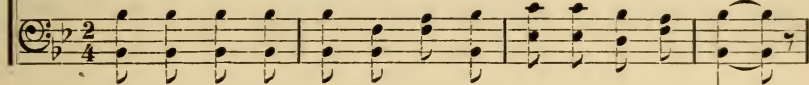
Which I should nev - er like to lose If it belonged to me.
As I am ver - y glad in - deed When they are kind to me.

Silver Bells.

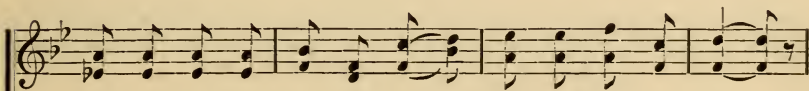
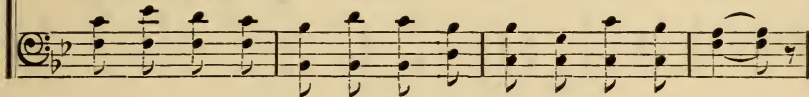
E. REVERE.



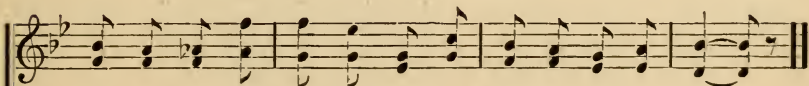
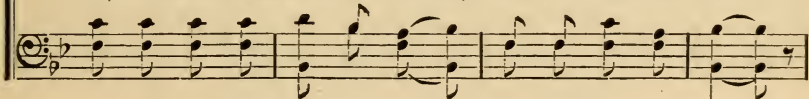
1. Oh, the sweet, sweet words of Je - sus, Sil - ver, sil - ver bells!
2. "Lit - tle children, love each oth - er," This is one sweet chime;
3. Let the sweet, sweet bells of Je - sus Ring through all your life;



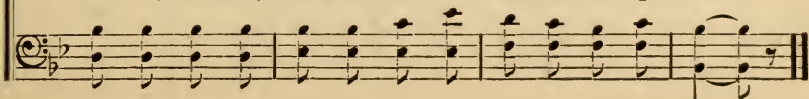
Lis - ten, children, for their mu - sic Wondrous tid - ings tells;
Then a lit - tle long - er mes - sage Comes an - oth - er time.
They shall soothe its ev - 'ry troub - le, Calm its ev - 'ry strife.



How to make this world of ours Bloss - om as the rose;
Do you know it? "Do to oth - ers As ye would that they
Oh, the sweet, sweet words of Je - sus, Sil - ver, sil - ver bells!



How a child may car - ry sunshine Whereso - e'er it goes.
Should do un - to you," comes sounding Through your work and play.
List - en, children, for their mu - sic Wondrous tid - ings tells.



M. D. STERLING.

E. REVERE.

1. Our Heav'n - ly King, from His throne a - bove, Sends
 2. Our Heav'n - ly King, from His throne a - bove, Sends
 3. Our Heav'n - ly King, from His throne a - bove, Sends

down to us His law of Love, A silk - en cord our
 down to us His law of Love, Like per - fume from the
 down to us His law of Love: A royal law from the

hearts to bind, In broth - er - hood with all man - kind.
 fra - grant flow'r, Will be our lives be - neath its power.
 King's own hand, A mes - sage kind from Fa - ther - land.

A silk - en cord our hearts to raise, To Him who
 Yes, like the fra - grant flow'rs per - fume, That glad - dens
 The King's own chil - dren day by day, Best hon - or

Love.—Concluded.

mer - its all our praise, A silk - en cord our
all with - in its room, Yes, like the fra - grant
Him, who best o - bey, The King's own chil - dren

hearts to raise, To Him who mer - its all our praise.
flow'rs per - fume, That glad - ness all with - in its room.
day by day, Best hon - or Him, who best o - bey.

79

The Love Exercise.

RECITATION.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—JOHN 3 : 16.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another.—JOHN 13 : 34.

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.—1 JOHN 3 : 18.

LOVE.

1. Charity suffereth long and is kind;—
2. Charity envieth not.
3. Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.
4. Doth not behave itself unseemly.
5. Seeketh not her own.
6. Is not easily provoked.
7. Thinketh no evil.
8. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth.
9. Beareth all things.
10. Believeth all things.
11. Hopeth all things, endureth all things.
12. Charity never faileth.—1 COR. 13 : 4-8.

Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.—1 COR. 13 : 13.

J. H. McNAUGHTON.

J. H. McNAUGHTON.

1. There is beau-ty all a-round, When there's love at home; There is
 2. In the cot-tage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate and
 3. Kind-ly heav-en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home; All the
 4. Je - sus, show Thy mer-cy mine, Then there's love at home; Sweet - ly

joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home. Peace and plen-ty
 en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home. Ro - ses blos-som
 earth is filled with love, When there's love at home. Sweet-er sings the
 whis - per I am Thine, Then there's love at home. Source of love, Thy

here a-bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side; Time doth soft-ly,
 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet, Mak - ing life a
 brook - let by, Bright-er beams the a - zure sky: Oh, there's One who
 cheer - ing light Far ex - ceeds the sun so bright—Can dis - pel the

sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home, Love at home, Love at
 bliss com-plete, When there's love at home, Love at home, Love at
 smiles on high, When there's love at home, Love at home, Love at
 gloom of night; Then there's love at home, Love at home, Love at

From Sabbath School Hosanna.

Love at Home.—Concluded.

home, Time doth soft-ly, sweet-ly glide, When there's love at home.
 home, Mak - ing life a bliss com-plete, When there's love at home.
 home, Oh, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
 home, Can dis-pel the gloom of night, Then there's love at home.

81

Words.

E. REVERE.

1. Words are things of lit - tle cost, Quick-ly spoken, quick-ly lost;
 2. Oh, how oft - en ours have been I - dle words and words of sin,
 3. Grant us, Lord, from day to day, Strength to watch and grace to pray;

We for - get them; but they stand Wit - nes-ses at God's right hand,
 Words of an - ger, scorn, or pride, Or de - ceit, or faults to hide,
 May our lips, from sin kept free, Love to speak and sing of Thee—

And their tes - ti - mo - nies bear, For us or a - gainst us there.
 En - vious tales, or strife un - kind, Leav - ing bit - ter thoughts behind!
 Till in heav'n we learn to raise Hy-mns of ev - er - last - ing praise.

E. REVERE.

1. One step and then an-oth-er, And the long-est walk is end-ed ;
 2. Then do not look disheartened On the work you have to do,
 3. Rome was not builded in a day, The an-cient proverb teaches ;

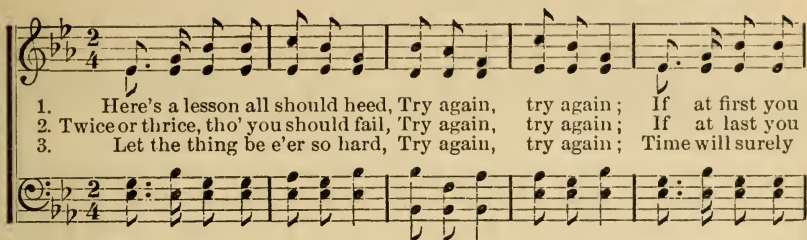
One stitch and then an - oth - er, And the larg - est rent is mend - ed.
 And say that such a mighty task You nev - er can get through.
 And nature by her trees and flowers, The same sweet les - son preaches.

One brick up - on an - oth - er, And the high - est wall is made.
 But just endeavor day by day, An - oth - er point to gain,
 Think not of far - off du - ties, But of du - ties which are near,

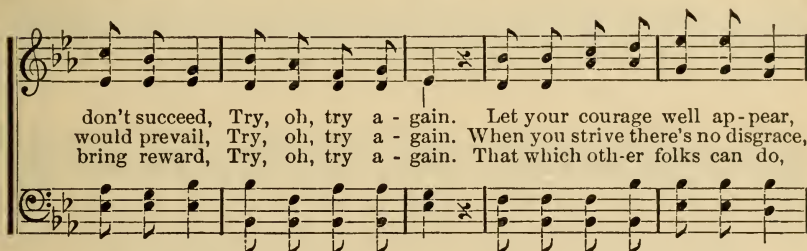
One flake up - on an - oth - er, And the deep - est snow is laid.
 And soon the mountain which you fear Will prove to be a plain.
 And hav - ing once begun to work, Re - solve to per - se - vere.

Try, Try Again.

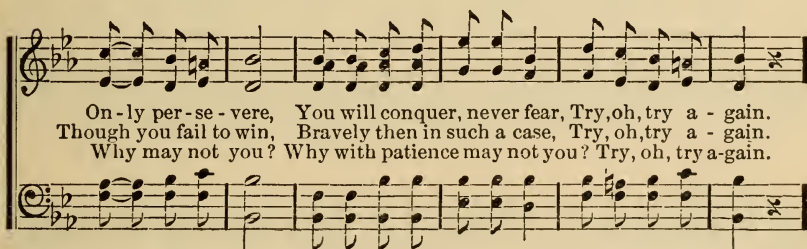
Arr. by E. REVERE.



1. Here's a lesson all should heed, Try again, try again; If at first you
 2. Twice or thrice, tho' you should fail, Try again, try again; If at last you
 3. Let the thing be e'er so hard, Try again, try again; Time will surely

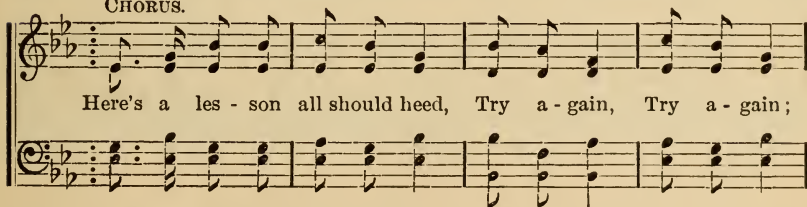


don't succeed, Try, oh, try a - gain. Let your courage well ap-pear,
 would prevail, Try, oh, try a - gain. When you strive there's no disgrace,
 bring reward, Try, oh, try a - gain. That which oth-er folks can do,

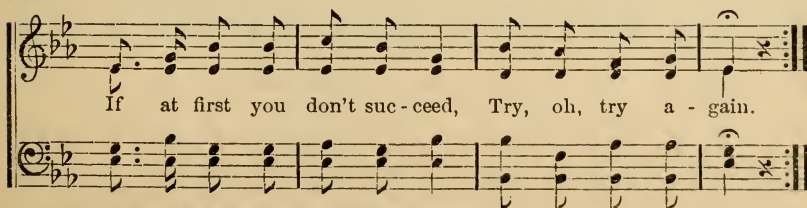


On - ly per - se - vere, You will conquer, never fear, Try, oh, try a - gain.
 Though you fail to win, Bravely then in such a case, Try, oh, try a - gain.
 Why may not you? Why with patience may not you? Try, oh, try a - gain.

CHORUS.



Here's a les - son all should heed, Try a - gain, Try a - gain;



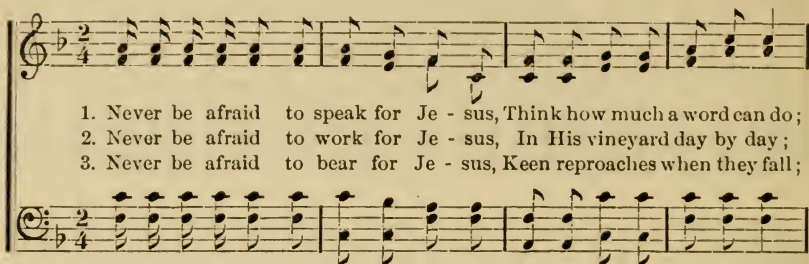
If at first you don't suc - ceed, Try, oh, try a - gain.

Never Be Afraid.

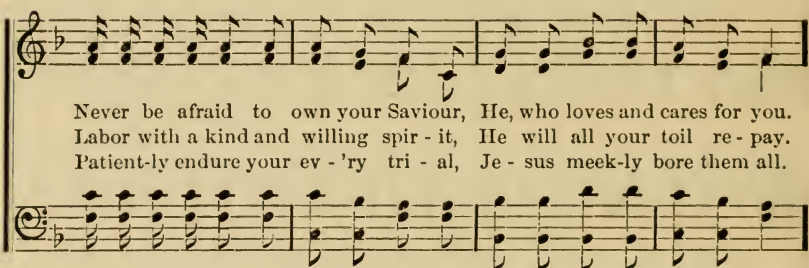
"Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man also confess before the angels of God : but he that denieth me before men shall be denied before the angels of God."—LUKE 12 : 8, 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

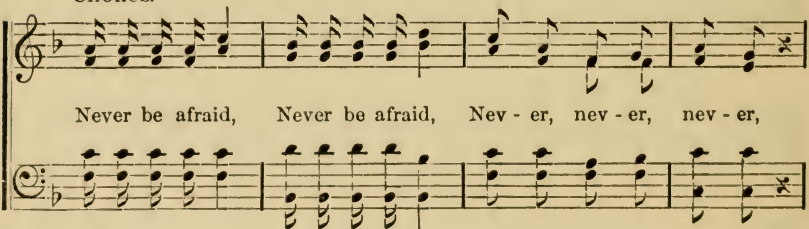


1. Never be afraid to speak for Je - sus, Think how much a word can do ;
 2. Never be afraid to work for Je - sus, In His vineyard day by day ;
 3. Never be afraid to bear for Je - sus, Keen reproaches when they fall ;

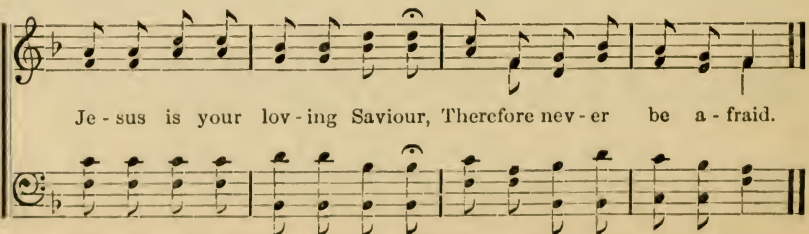


Never be afraid to own your Saviour, He, who loves and cares for you.
 Labor with a kind and willing spir - it, He will all your toil re - pay.
 Patient - ly endure your ev - 'ry tri - al, Je - sus meek - ly bore them all.

CHORUS.



Never be afraid, Never be afraid, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er,



Je - sus is your lov - ing Saviour, Therefore nev - er be a - fraid.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. I was but a lit - tle lamb From the Shepherd stray - ing,
 2. In - to dan - ger I would go But for His pro - tec - tion;
 3. Nev - er turn - ing from that voice, Nev - er dis - o - bey - ing,
 4. Ear - ly to His lov - ing care Shall my heart be giv - en,

When I heard with - in my heart Some One soft - ly say - ing:—
 I should miss of heaven, I know, But for this di - rec - tion:—
 Let me know that un - to me Christ is al - ways say - ing:—
 For each step I take with Him Brings me near - er heav - en.

CHORUS.

“Fol - low Me, fol - low Me, I will safe - ly guide thee
Chorus for last verse.
 “Fol - low Me, fol - low Me,” Is the Sav - iour say - ing

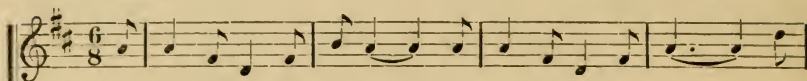
Through the storm - y ways of life, Walk - ing with thee.”
 Un - to ev - 'ry lit - tle lamb Stray - ing a - way.

Tell Him to Halt.

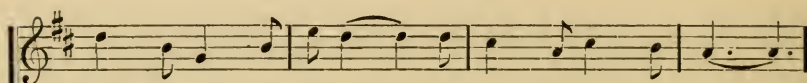
"My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."—Psalm 1:10.

ROB. MORRIS, LL. D.

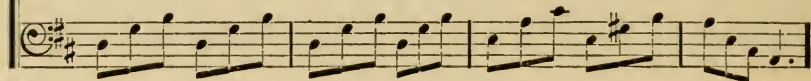
H. R. PALMER.



1. Whene'er you see a schoolboy Who climbs the orchard fence, Or
 2. Whene'er you see him loaf-ing, Who ought to be at school, Or
 3. Whene'er you see him fighting, Or brawling in the street, Or
 4. Whene'er you hear him swearing, Or saying the naughty word, Or



sneaks around the cor-ner To steal the apple and quince.
 play - ing the i - dle tru - ant A-gainst the teach - er's rule.
 play - ing the schoolboy bul - ly, The mean - est thing you meet.
 • tell - ing a lie or tat - tling Of some - thing he has heard.



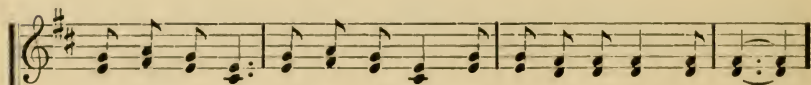
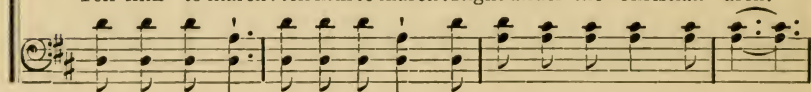
REFRAIN.



Tell him to halt! tell him to halt! What-ev - er may be his fault.

For last stanza.

Tell him to march! tell him to march! Right under the Christian arch.



Tell him to halt! tell him to halt! What-ev - er may be his fault;
 Tell him to march! tell him to march! Right under the Christian arch;



Tell Him to Halt.—Concluded.

Play up the lit - tle Cap - tain, The brave and gal - lant Cap - tain,
Play up the lit - tle Cap - tain, The brave and gal - lant Cap - tain,

And tell him to halt! Halt! halt! halt!
And tell him to march! March! march! march!

5 Don't let the devil lead him
In ways of burning shame,
Speak up, ye gallant Captain,
And call him by his name.—CHO.

6. But when you see him doing
The thing he ought to do,
And when you hear him speaking,
The word so good and true.—CHO.

87 My Soul, be on Thy Guard.

REV. GEORGE HEATH.

E. REVERE.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thous - and foes a - rise,
2. Oh, watch and fight and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor once at ease sit down;

And hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thine ar - duous work will not be done Till thou hast got thy crown.

Yield Not to Temptation.

"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."—MATT. 26 : 41.

H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-tation, For yielding is sin, Each victory will
 2. Shun e-vil compan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'ercom-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall

help you Some oth-er to win; Fight manful-ly on-ward,
 reverence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
 con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,

Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Kind hearted and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Our strength will renew, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

Evening Hymn.

A. M. PURVES.

"Margaretta." A. M. PURVES.

Moderato. Very softly.

1. As the soft, de - part - ing rays Of the sun fade
 2. Through our lives may we re - tain The blest les - sons
 3. When our jour - ney here is o'er, May our souls in

in the west, Hear, O Lord, our hymn of
 we have heard, And in sor - row, sin or
 heaven a - wake, Safe - ly on the shin - ing

ritard. After last verse.

praise, For this ho - ly day of rest.
 pain, Teach us to turn to Thy Word.
 shore, And all we ask for Je - sus' sake. A - men.

Whisper Lesson.

The teacher whispers a line, and the children repeat it in a whisper.

Softly whisper, softly speak,
 Little children, still and meek;
 Hush and listen, do not play,
 Hear what Teacher has to say.

When we sing, and when we pray,
 When from sin we turn away;
 When our hearts to Jesus rise,
 Jesus answers from the skies.

Father, Spirit, now would we
 With our spirits worship Thee;
 Thine own Spirit may we share,
 Love and serve Thee everywhere.

The Child's Creed.

(WITH MOTIONS.)

(Recite standing.)

1.

I believe in God the Father

(Raise the right hand.)

Who made the Heaven and earth,

(Both hands raised and then pointing down.)

The sea, and all that is therein ;

(Moving the hands like water.)

In Him we have our birth.

(Cross hands on the breast.)

The Sun, and Moon, the Stars and sky

(Raise hands and twinkle with fingers.)

Were made by Him above,

In prayer we lift our hearts to Him

(Place the hands together as in prayer, and look up.)

And trust in His great love.

2.

I believe in Christ the Saviour,

(Raise both hands.)

The blessed Son of God ;

Who came on earth to save us,

(Lower the hands slowly.)

And shed His precious blood.

To take from us all sin and woe,

Upon the cross He died,

(Raise both hands palms out, as though nailed to cross.)

That all our sins might be forgiven,

(Hand on heart.)

Our Lord was crucified.

3.

I believe in God the Spirit,

(Raise the hand, pointing up.)

Sent to us from on high,

Who by His grace, renews our hearts

(Hand on the heart.)

And hears our humble cry.

Dear Father ! help us day by day

(Hands together as in prayer.)

To grow in faith and love,

That we at last may dwell with Thee

In Thy blest home above.

(Look up and raise hands to Heaven.)

Sufferings of Jesus.

Sir ROBERT GRANT.

Spanish Melody.

FINE.

1. { Saviour! when in dust to Thee Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee; }
 { When, repent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes, — }

D.C.—Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - an - y.

D.C.

Oh! by all Thy pain and woe, Suf - ered once for man be - low,

2. By Thy birth and early years,
 By Thy human griefs and fears,
 By Thy fasting and distress
 In the lonely wilderness,
 By Thy victory in the hour
 Of the subtle tempter's power,—
 Jesus! look with pitying eye;
 Hear our solemn litany.

3. By Thy conflict with despair,
 By Thine agony of prayer,
 By Thy purple robe of scorn,
 By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
 By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries,
 By Thy perfect sacrifice,—
 Jesus! look with pitying eye;
 Hear our solemn litany.

From Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection, by permission.

93 The Little Child's Evening Prayer.

Not too fast.

E. REVERE.

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep; If

I should die be - fore I wake, I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.

Jesus, Saviour, Pity Me.

Mrs. MARIE LUNDIE DUNCAN.

J. F. BARTON.

1. Je - sus, Saviour, pit - y me, Hear me when I cry to Thee;
 2. I can nev - er make it good; Wilt Thou wash me in Thy blood?
 3. When I try to do Thy will, Sin is in my bos - om still,
 4. Now I come to Thee for aid, All my hope on Thee is stayed;

I've a ver - y wick - ed heart, Full of sin in ev - 'ry part.
 Je - sus, Saviour, pit - y me, Hear me when I pray to Thee.
 And I soon do something bad; Then my heart is dark and sad.
 Thou hast bled and died for me, I will give my - self to Thee.

From "Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection," by permission.

95 When Daily I Kneel Down to Pray.

Words from *American Psalmody*.

E. REVERE.

1. When dai - ly I kneel down to pray, As I am taught to do,
 2. Yet foolish thoughts my heart be - guile, And when I pray or sing,
 3. Oh, let me nev - er, nev - er dare To act a tri - fler's part,
 4. But if I make His ways my choice, As ho - ly children do,

God does not care for what I say, Un - less I feel it, too.
 I'm oft - en think - ing all the while A - bout some oth - er thing.
 Or think that God will hear a prayer, That comes not from the heart.
 Then while I seek Him with my voice, My heart will love Him too.

Whiter than Snow.

J. NICHOLSON.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And
 3. Dear Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I

want Thee for ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry
 help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my -
 wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my

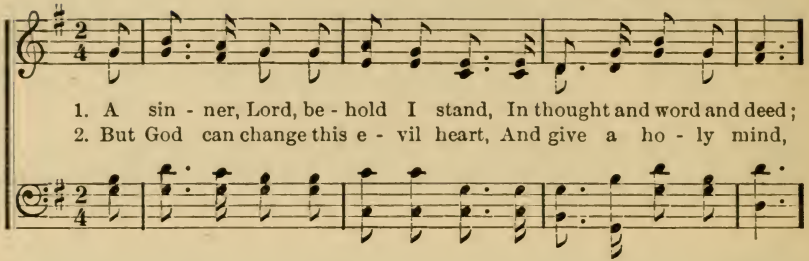
i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
 self, and what - ev - er I know; Now wash me, and I shall be
 cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now wash me, and I shall be

CHORUS.

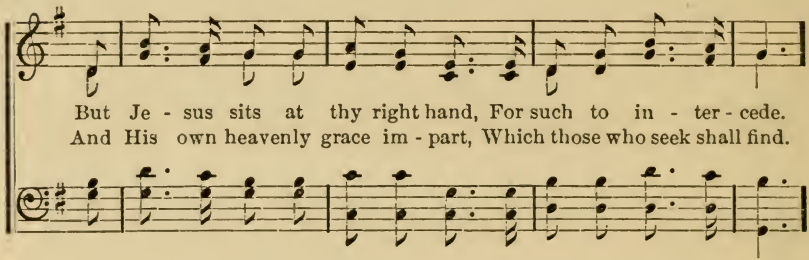
whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than

snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

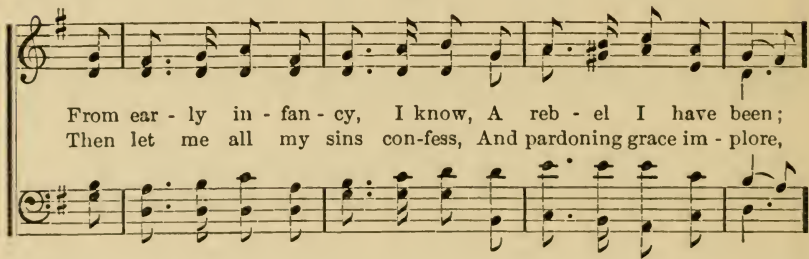
HENRY RUSSELL.



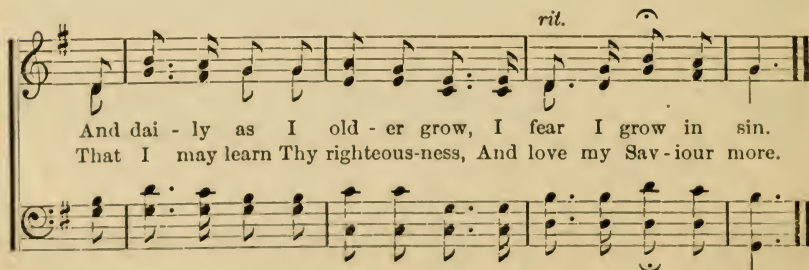
1. A sin - ner, Lord, be - hold I stand, In thought and word and deed;
2. But God can change this e - vil heart, And give a ho - ly mind,



But Je - sus sits at thy right hand, For such to in - ter - cede.
And His own heavenly grace im - part, Which those who seek shall find.



From ear - ly in - fan - cy, I know, A reb - el I have been;
Then let me all my sins con - fess, And pardoning grace im - plore,



And dai - ly as I old - er grow, I fear I grow in sin.
That I may learn Thy righteous - ness, And love my Sav - iour more.

The Child's Prayer.

HODGES REID.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. In - to her cham-ber went A lit - tle child one day,
2. I pray Thee, Lord, she said, That Thou wilt con - de - scend

And by her chair she knelt, And thus be - gan to pray:
To stay with - in my heart, And ev - er be my Friend;

Je - sus, my eyes are closed, Thy form I can - not see—
The path of life looks dark— I would not go a - stray;

ritard.
If Thou art near me, Lord, Wilt Thou not speak to me?
Oh, let me have Thy hand To lead me in the way.

Words from *Union Hymns*.

Old English Melody.

1. Almighty God, Thy piercing eye Strikes through the shades of night, And
 2. Lord, at Thy feet ashamed I lie, Upward I dare not look; Par -

The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It contains the vocal melody. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. Both accompaniment staves feature a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

our most se - cret ac - tions lie All o - pen to Thy sight. There's
 don my sins be - fore I die, And blot them from Thy book. Re -

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of three staves (treble, piano treble, and piano bass) in the same key and time signature.

not a sin that we commit, Nor wick - ed word we say, But
 mem - ber all the dy - ing pains That my Redcem - er felt, And

The third system of music concludes the piece. It follows the same three-staff format as the previous systems.

Tune from Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection, by permission.

God Knows All Things.—Concluded.

in Thy dread-ful book 'tis writ A - gainst the judgment day.
let His blood wash out my stains And an - swer for my guilt.

The musical score consists of three staves: a vocal line in G major and 4/4 time, and two piano accompaniment staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

100 Nearer, My God to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

BETHANY.

Dr. L. MASON.

1. { Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross (Omit.)..... That raiseth me;

The musical score is in G major and 6/4 time. It features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The first system includes first and second endings, with the second ending marked 'FINE.'.

D.C.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.)..... Nearer to Thee.

Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God, to Thee,

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. It ends with the marking 'D.C.'.

2. Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3. There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4. Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethels I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5. Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

E. REVERE.

E. REVERE.

Our Fa - ther who in Heav - en art, All hal - lowed be Thy

name: Thy will be done on earth in love, As 'tis in

heaven the same: Give us this day our dai - ly bread, That

we on earth may live; And teach us to for - give all ill;

As Thou dost par - don give; Help us when tempted to re - sist,

Our Father.—Concluded.

All aid must come from Thee; For Thine the king - dom

and the power, And glo - ry ev - er - more shall be. A - men.

102

The Lord's Prayer.

CHANT.

1. Our Father, which art in heaven,.....	hallowed	be	Thy	name:
2. Give us this.....	day our	dai -	ly	bread;
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de -	liv - er	us	from	evil;

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on	earth, as it	is	in	heaven.
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive	them that	trespass a -	gainst us.	
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,	ev - er.	A - - -	men.	
and the glory, for				

103

Jesus, Tender Shepherd.

Mrs. MARY L. DUNCAN.

CLARIBEL.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to-night;
 2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

Through the darkness be Thou near be, Keep me safe till morning light.
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed me, fed me.—Listen to my evening prayer.
 Take me, when I die, to heaven, Happy there with Thee to dwell. A-men.

104

God's Omniscience.

ANN TAYLOR.

Old Melody.

1. God is in Heav - en, can He hear A fee - ble prayer like mine?
 2. God is in Heav - en, can He see When I am do - ing wrong?
 3. God is in Heav - en, would He know If I should tell a lie?
 4. God is in Heav - en, can I go To thank Him for His care?

Yes, little child, thou need'st not fear, He list - en - eth to thine.
 Yes, that He can, He looks at thee, All day and all night long.
 Yes, if thou saidst it ver - y low, He'd hear it in the sky.
 Not yet, but love Him here be - low, And thou shalt praise Him there.

Repeat after 1st verse.—“I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.”—PROV. 8 : 17.

Repeat after 2d verse.—“The eyes of the Lord are in every place.”—PROV. 15 : 3.

Repeat after 3d verse.—“Lying lips are abomination to the Lord.”—PROV. 12 : 22.

Repeat after 4th verse.—“If ye love me, keep my commandments.”—JOHN 14 : 15.

105 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

Adagio.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 3. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 4. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;

5. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to pardon all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.

6. Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 Leave, oh! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Cov - er my defence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.

106 The Child's Morning Hymn.

Rev. T. O. SUMMERS, D.D.

Tune.—“Old Melody.”

1. The morn - ing bright with ro - sy light, Has waked me from my sleep;
 2. All through the day I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide;
 3. Oh, make Thy rest with - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;

Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
 My sins for - give, and let me live, Blest Je - sus near Thy side.
 Make me like Thee, then shall I be Prepared to see Thy face.

I Love Thee, Jesus.

E. REVERE.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

DUET.

1. I love Thee, Je - sus, Oh, be my friend;
2. Keep me, dear Sav - iour, True to Thy ways;

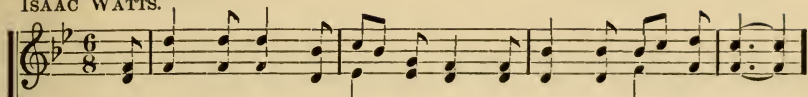
Watch me, and guide me To my life's end.
Tune my voice sweet - ly, To sing Thy praise.

Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Dwell in my heart,
When it shall please Thee Call me a - bove,

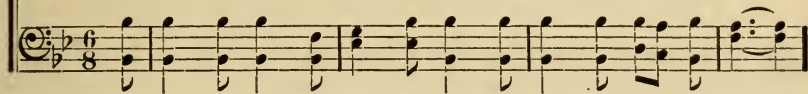
And nev - er let me From Thee de - part.
Let me for - ev - er Dwell in Thy love.

108 Prayer for the Holy Spirit.

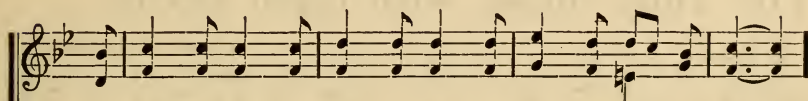
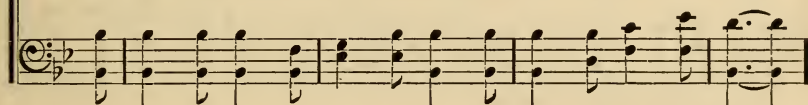
ISAAC WATTS.



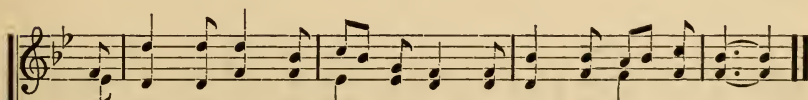
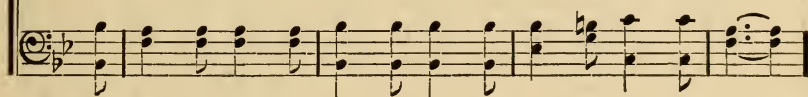
1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers,
2. In vain we tune our life-less songs, In vain we strive to rise;



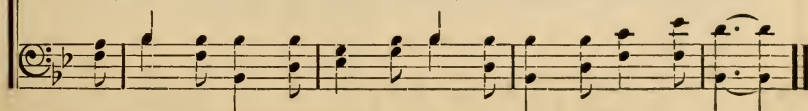
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.



Look, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these trif - ling toys!
Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers



Our souls can neith - er fly nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.



Music from Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection, by permission.

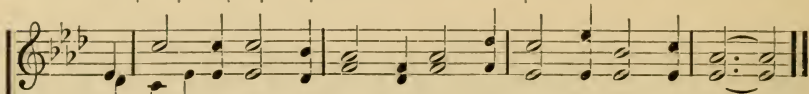
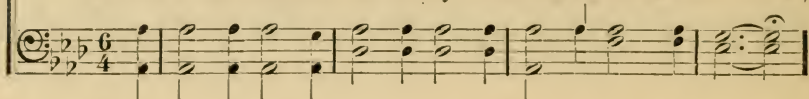
109 He's come! Let Every Knee be bent.

Tune.—"REMSEN."

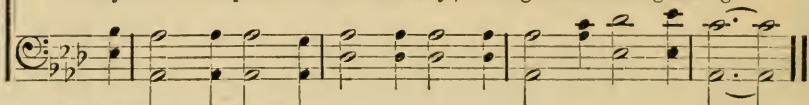
J. P. HOLBROOK, by per.



1. He's come! let ev - 'ry knee be bent, All hearts new joy re - sume;
2. What greater gift, what greater love, Could God on man be - stow?
3. Hail, bless-ed Spir - it! may each soul Thy sa - cred influence feel;
4. Thou to the conscience dost conyey Those checks which weshould know;



Sing, ye redeemed, with one consent, "The Comfort - er is come."
 An - gels for this re-joyce above; Let man rejoice be - low.
 Do Thou each sin-ful thought control, And fix our wavering zeal.
 Thy mo - tions point to us the way; Thou givest us strength to go.

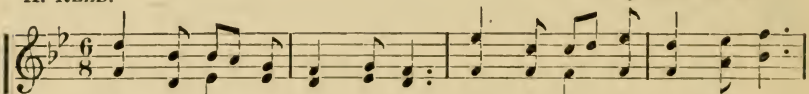


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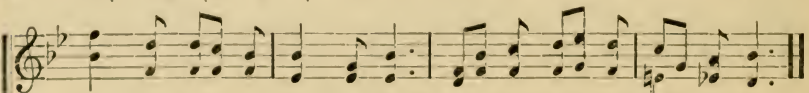
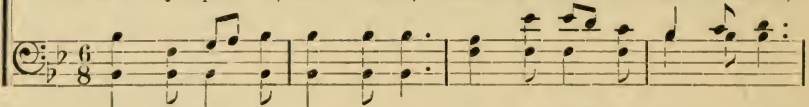
110 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

A. REED.

Arr. by E. REVERE.



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power divine Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy divine Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all divine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

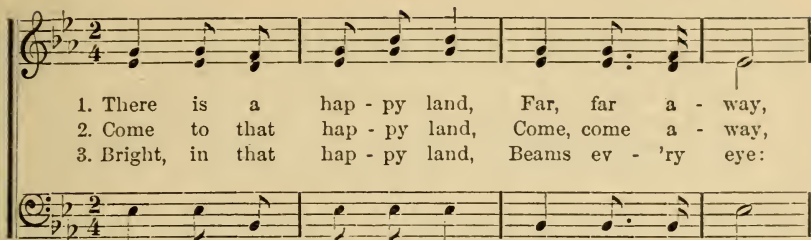


Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn the dark-ness in - to day.
 Long has sin, with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma - ny woes de-part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne— Reign supreme, and reign a - lone.

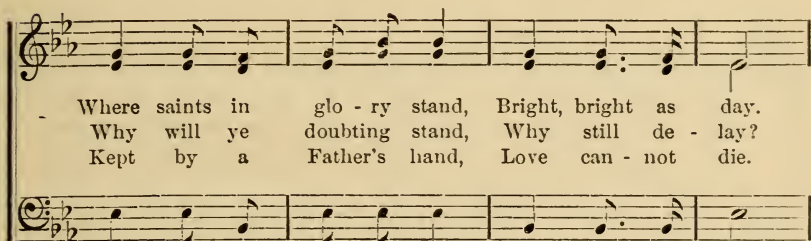


ANDREW YOUNG.

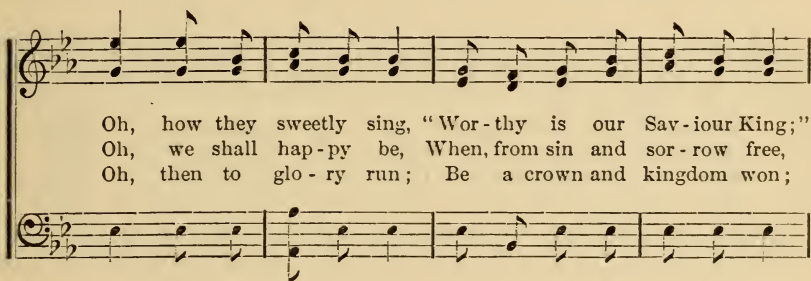
Hindoostan Air.



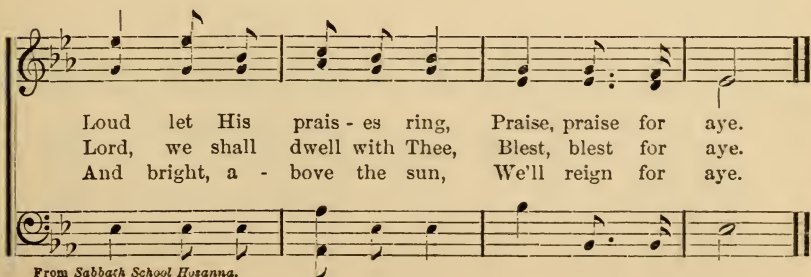
1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way,
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way,
 3. Bright, in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye:



Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day.
 Why will ye doubting stand, Why still de - lay?
 Kept by a Father's hand, Love can - not die.



Oh, how they sweetly sing, "Wor - thy is our Sav - iour King;"
 Oh, we shall hap - py be, When, from sin and sor - row free,
 Oh, then to glo - ry run; Be a crown and kingdom won;



Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
 Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
 And bright, a - bove the sun, We'll reign for aye.

From Sabbath School Hosanna.

I Want to Be an Angel.

SIDNEY PAUL GILL.

E. L. WHITE.

1. I want to be an an - gel, And with the an - gels stand,
 2. I nev - er should be wea - ry, Nor ev - er shed a tear,
 3. I know I'm weak and sin - ful, But Je - sus will for - give;
 4. Oh, there I'll be an an - gel, And with the an - gels stand,

A crown up - on my fore - head, A harp with - in my hand;
 Nor ev - er know a sor - row, Nor ev - er feel a fear;
 For ma - ny lit - tle chil - dren Have gone to Heaven to live.
 A crown up - on my fore - head, A harp with - in my hand;

There, right be - fore my Sav - iour, So glorious and so bright,
 But bless - ed, pure and ho - ly, I'd dwell in Je - sus' sight,
 Dear Sav - iour, when I lan - guish, And lay me down to die,
 And there be - fore my Sav - iour, So glorious and so bright,

I'd wake the sweetest mu - sic, And praise Him day and night.
 And with ten thousand thousands Praise Him both day and night.
 Oh, send a shin - ing an - gel To bear me to the sky.
 I'll join the heavenly mu - sic, And praise Him day and night.

113 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom."—ISAIAH 40 : 11.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from corrod - ing care,
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me ;

CHO.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
 Safe from the world's tempta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there.
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears ;
 Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er ;

D. C. for Chorus.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

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"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall their be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."—REV. 21 : 4.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

JOSEPH P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The mel -
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will

faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits
 o - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall
 of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there.
 sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 gift of His love, And the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

CHORUS.

In the sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that
 In the sweet, by - and - by,

beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by - and -
 by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and -

Sweet By-and-By.—Concluded.

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

by, by - and - by,

115 Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

H. E. MATHEWS. Arr.

Moderato.

1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Thousands of children stand,—
2. In flowing robes of spotless white See ev - 'ry - one arrayed,
3. What brought them to that world above, That heaven so bright and fair,

Children whose sins are all forgiven, A ho - ly, hap - py band, }
 Dwelling in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade, }
 Where all is joy and peace and love? How came those children there? }

Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high.

From Sabbath School Hosanna.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>4. Because the Saviour shed His blood
 To wash away their sin ;
 Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
 Behold them white and clean,
 Singing, etc.</p> | <p>5. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
 On earth they loved His name ;
 So now they see His precious face,
 And stand before the Lamb,
 Singing, etc.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

"Freely ye have received, freely give."—MATT. 10 : 8.

Miss JULIA SAMPSON.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way,
 2. Here in this hap - py land we have the light
 3. Then, while the mis - sion ships glad tid - ings bring,

CHO.—Pit - y them, pit - y them, Chris - tians at home,

FINE.

There the poor hea - then live, wait - ing for day ;
 Shin - ing from God's own word, free, pure, and bright ;
 List ! as that hea - then band joy - ful - ly sing,

Haste with the bread of life, hast - en and come.

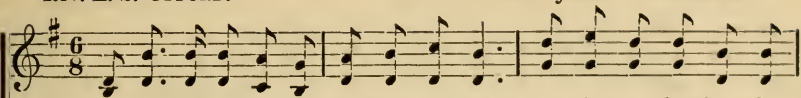
Grop - ing in ig - no - rance, dark as the night,
 Shall we not send to them Bi - bles to read,
 "O - ver the o - cean wave, oh, see them come,

D. C. Chorus.

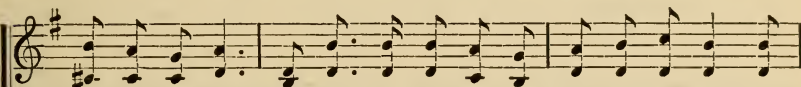
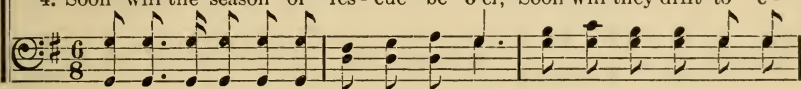
No bless - ed Bi - ble to give them the light.
 Teach - ers, and preach - ers, and all that they need?
 Bring - ing the bread of life, guid - ing us home."

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

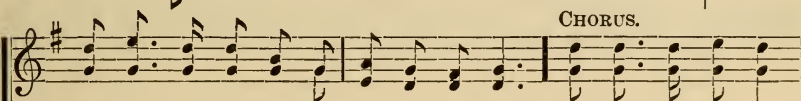
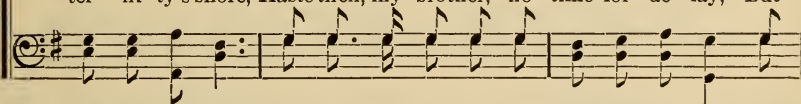
E. S. U. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tarry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where
4. Soon will the season of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

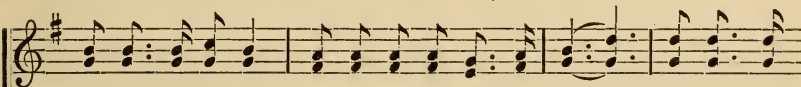
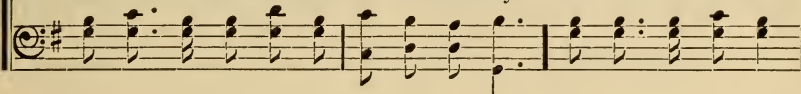


some one should save; Somebod - y's brother! oh, who then, will dare To
 lin - ger, so long? See! he is sinking; oh, hast - en to - day—And
 you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and billows of woe Will
 ter - ni - ty's shore, Hasten then, my brother, no time for de - lay, But

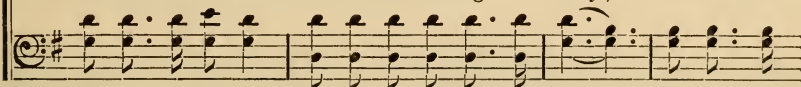


CHORUS.

throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow. } Throw out the Life-Line!
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



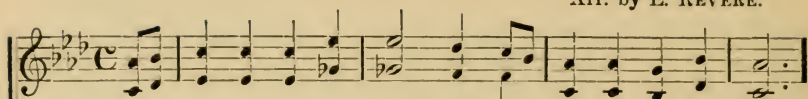
Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a - way; Throw out the



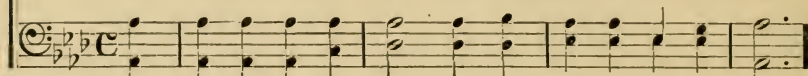
Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to - day.



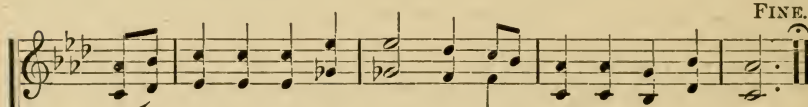
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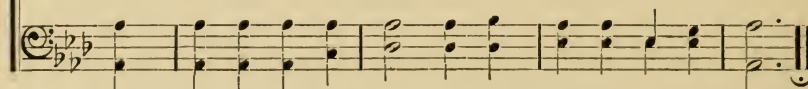
1. I've thought of lit - tle chil - dren, Far off in hea - then lands,
 2. I'm told they have no Bi - ble—No ho - ly Sab - bath day :
 3. I'm hap - py here, in con - cert With oth - er chil - dren dear,



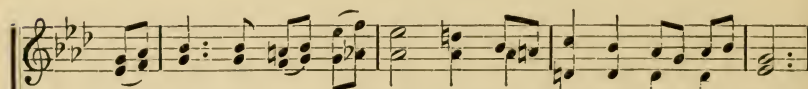
D. C.—I've thought of lit - tle chil - dren, Far off in hea - then lands,



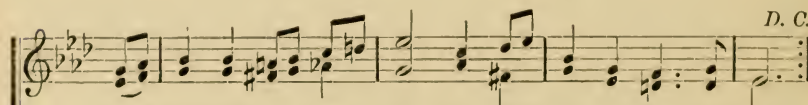
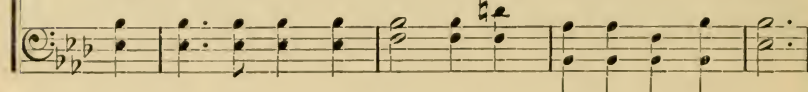
Taught how to wor - ship i - dols And suf - fer at their hands.
 No teach - er, friend, dis - ci - ple, To teach them how to pray.
 To send my offerings on - ward, To place a Bi - ble there.



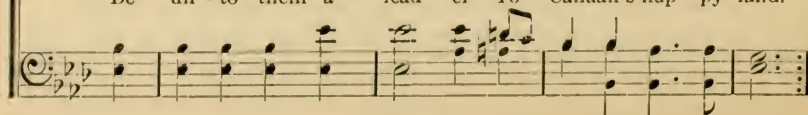
Taught how to wor - ship i - dols And suf - fer at their hands.



I've heard them tell how moth - ers Would take their chil - dren dear,
 I'm told that they are read - y To hear the gos - pel sound,
 And may some friend - ly teach - er, With Bi - ble in his hand,

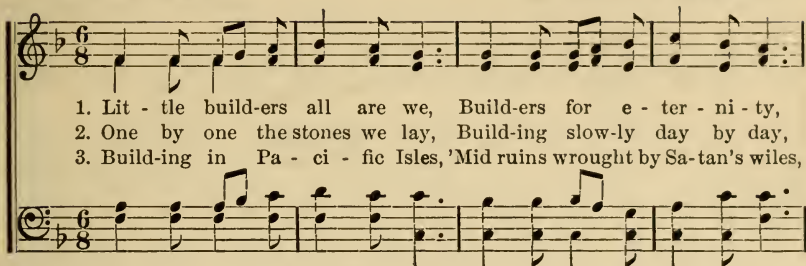


And cast them in the wa - ter, With - out a fall - ing tear.
 And I must give my pen - ny, To send it all a - round.
 Be un - to them a lead - er To Canaan's hap - py land.

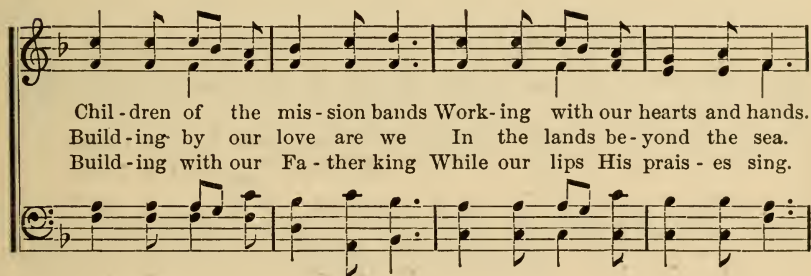


MARIA A. WEST.

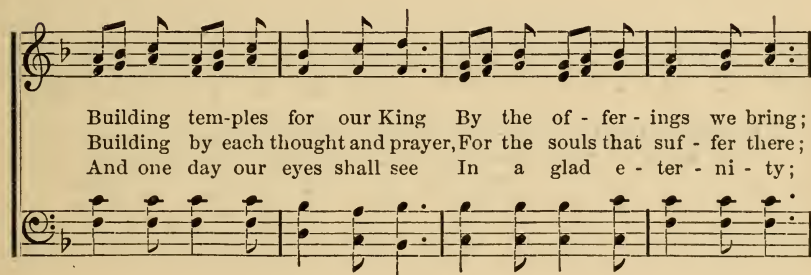
Arr. by E. REVERE.



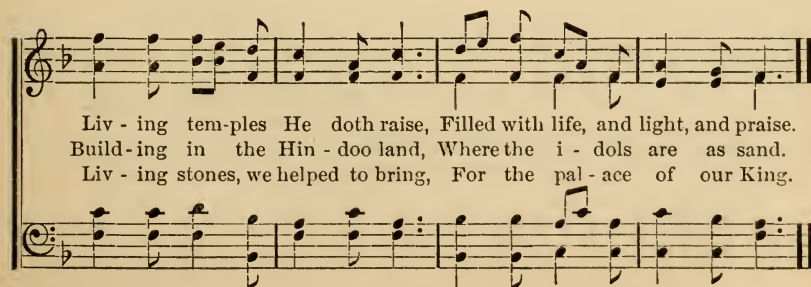
1. Lit - tle build-ers all are we, Build-ers for e - ter - ni - ty,
 2. One by one the stones we lay, Build-ing slow-ly day by day,
 3. Build-ing in Pa - ci - fic Isles, 'Mid ruins wrought by Sa-tan's wiles,



Chil - dren of the mis - sion bands Work - ing with our hearts and hands.
 Build - ing by our love are we In the lands be - yond the sea.
 Build - ing with our Fa - ther king While our lips His prais - es sing.



Building tem - ples for our King By the of - fer - ings we bring;
 Building by each thought and prayer, For the souls that suf - fer there;
 And one day our eyes shall see In a glad e - ter - ni - ty;

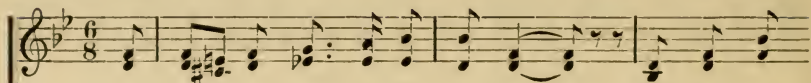


Liv - ing tem - ples He doth raise, Filled with life, and light, and praise.
 Build - ing in the Hin - doo land, Where the i - dols are as sand.
 Liv - ing stones, we helped to bring, For the pal - ace of our King.

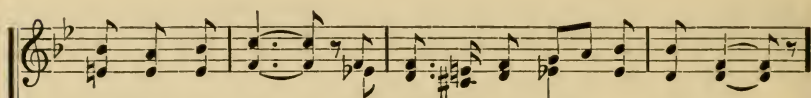
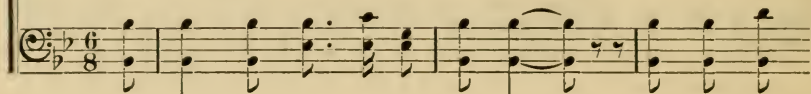
120 What are the Children Saying?

MARGARET J. PRESTON.

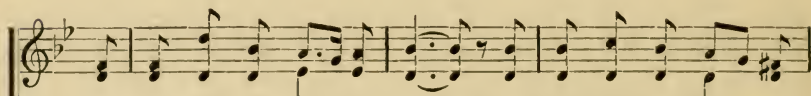
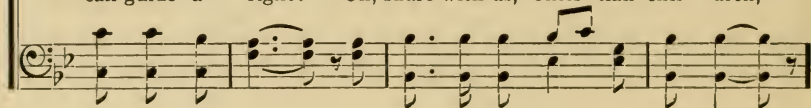
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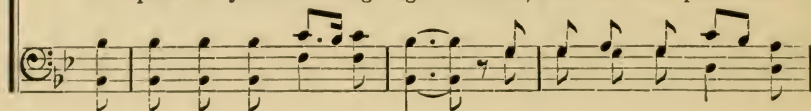
1. I hear the voic - es of chil - dren Call - ing from
2. "We grope in the midst of dark - ness— With none who



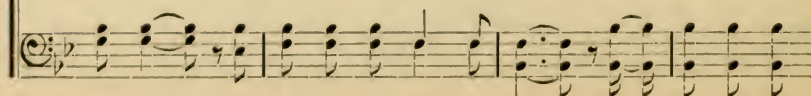
o - ver the seas; The wail of their plead - ing ac - cents
can guide a - right! Oh, share with us, Chris - tian chil - dren,



Comes borne up - on ev - 'ry breeze. And what are the chil - dren
A spark of your liv - ing light!" This, this is the plain - tive



say - ing, A - way in those heathen lands, As they plaintive - ly
bur - den Borne hitherward on the breeze; These, these are the



What are the Children, etc.—Concluded.

lift their voices, And eagerly stretch their hands?
words they are saying, Those children beyond the seas!

REFRAIN.

Oh, listen! oh, listen! Oh, hear the children's cry!

121

Gospel Heralds.

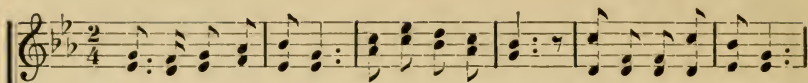
JOHN LOGAN.

E. REVERE.

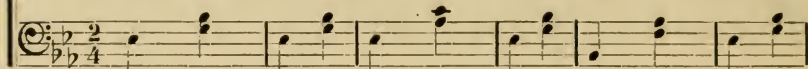
1. Go forth, ye heralds! in My name; Sweetly the gospel trumpet sound;
2. The joyful news to all impart, And teach them where salvation lies;
3. Be wise as serpents, where you go, But harmless as the peaceful dove;
4. Freely from Me ye have received, Free-ly, in love, to others give;

The glorious jubilee proclaim, Where'er the human race is found.
With care bind up the broken heart, And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.
And let your heaven-taught conduct show That you're commissioned from above.
Thus shall your doctrines be believed, And, by your labors, sinners live.

Arr. by E. REVERE.



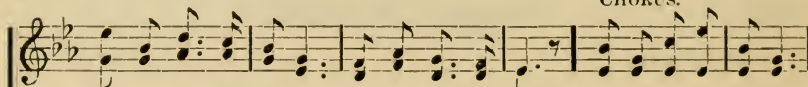
1. I am but a penny, From a lit-tle hand, Can I bear glad tidings
2. I'm a piece of silver, Worth ten cents they say, Well that boy worked for me,
3. I'm a sil-ver quarter, Little stitches neat, And full many an errand



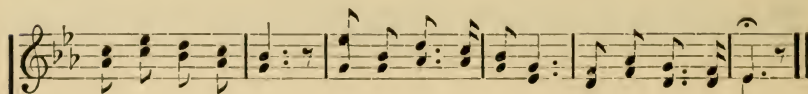
O-ver all the land? Youthful love goes with me, So a penny's blest;
Giving up his play, Digging in the garden, Though he longed to run
Run by childish feet, Earned me ver-y bravely; Lit-tle girls can do



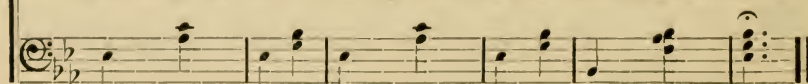
CHORUS.



God's love joined with children's Will do all the rest. }
Where his young companions Joined in boyish fun. } Dropping, dropping, dropping,
Noble work for missions, When they're good and true. }



Hear us as we fall; Crowding in the mite-chest, Offerings great and small.



4. I'm a bright gold dollar,
Ah! the child who died
Loved me 'mid her treasures,
More than all beside;
One sad, mourning mother
Held me very dear,
And my bright face glistens
With her parting tear.

5. Surely God will bless us,
As we gently fall;
Many prayers rise upward,
For His help they call;
Till we form together
Such a mighty band,
As to bear salvation
Over all the land.

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—MARK 16 : 15.

mf

1. Far out up-on the prai-rie How ma-ny chil-dren dwell,
 2. For they have no kind pas-tor, Whose lov-ing words have told
 3. I wish that I could tell them How Je-sus came to die,
 4. And so each morn and even-ing, When-e'er I kneel in prayer,

Cho.—Far out up-on the prai-rie How ma-ny chil-dren dwell,

FINE.

Who nev-er read the Bi-ble, Or hear the Sab-bath bell;
 Of Je-sus, the good Shep-herd, And called them to His fold;
 When He for lit-tle chil-dren Left His bright throne on high;
 I'll ask the gra-cious Sav-iour To send His gos-pel there;

Who nev-er read the Bi-ble, Or hear the Sab-bath bell.

And when the ho-ly morn-ing Wakes us to sing and pray,
 No Sab-bath-school in-vit-ing Its pleas-ant doors with-in,
 And all the sad, sad sto-ry Of sor-row which He bore,
 That in the glo-ri-ous cit-y In which He dwells a-bove,

Chorus. D. C.

They spend the pre-cious mo-ments In i-dle-ness and play.
 No teach-er's voice en-treat-ing To leave the way of sin.
 When for His crown of glo-ry A crown of thorns He wore.
 We all may sing to-geth-er Of His re-deem-ing love.

Selected.

"God loveth a cheerful giver."—2 Cor. 9 : 7.

E. REVERE.

1. Have you ev - er brought a pen - ny to the mission - a - ry box—
 2. This is mission - a - ry mu - sic, and it has a pleasant sound,
 3. Oh! what happy, joy - ous mu - sic is the mission - a - ry song,

A pen - ny which you might have spent like oth - er lit - tle folks?
 For pennies make a shilling, and the shillings make a pound;
 When it seems to come from ev - 'ry heart, and sounds from ev-'ry tongue;

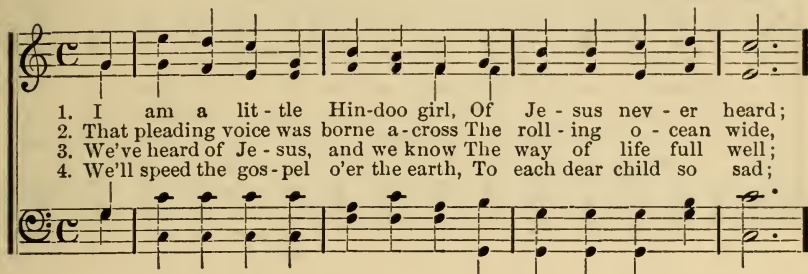
When it falls a - mong the rest, have you ev - er heard a ring
 And ma - ny pounds to - geth - er the Gos - pel news will send;
 When hap - py Christian lit - tle ones all sing with one ac - cord

Like a pleasant sound of welcome which the oth - er pennies sing?
 Which will tell the distant heathen that the Saviour is their Friend.
 Of the time when realms of darkness shall be kingdoms of the Lord!

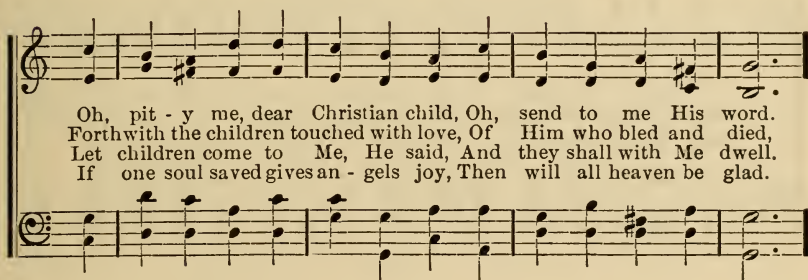
4. Oh, but sweeter far than all which Jesus dearly loves to hear,
 Are children's voices when they breathe a missionary prayer;
 And many a one from distant lands will reach his Heavenly home
 In answer to the children's prayer, "O Lord, Thy Kingdom come."
5. Then, missionary children, let this music never cease;
 Work on, work on in earnest for the Lord, the Prince of Peace,
 There is praying work and paying work for every heart and hand,
 Till the Missionary chorus shall go forth through all the land.

"How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!"—ROMANS 10 : 15.

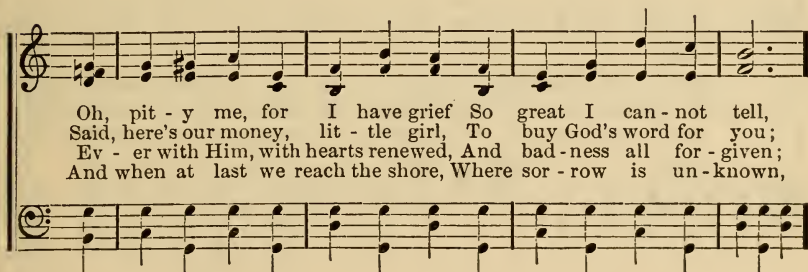
E. REVERE.



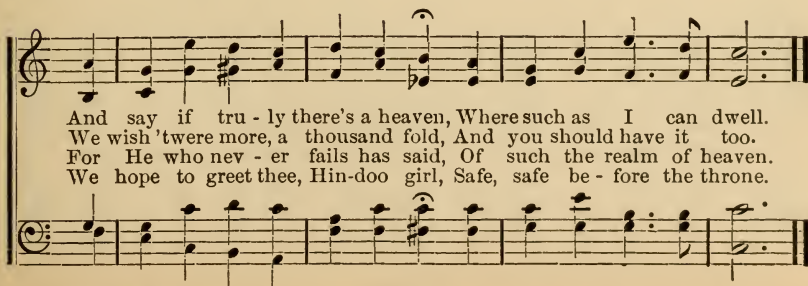
1. I am a lit - tle Hin - doo girl, Of Je - sus nev - er heard;
 2. That pleading voice was borne a - cross The roll - ing o - cean wide,
 3. We've heard of Je - sus, and we know The way of life full well;
 4. We'll speed the gos - pel o'er the earth, To each dear child so sad;



Oh, pit - y me, dear Christian child, Oh, send to me His word.
 Forth with the children touched with love, Of Him who bled and died,
 Let children come to Me, He said, And they shall with Me dwell.
 If one soul saved gives an - gels joy, Then will all heaven be glad.

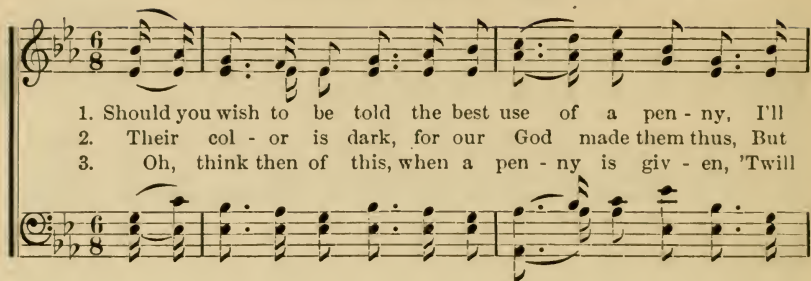


Oh, pit - y me, for I have grief So great I can - not tell,
 Said, here's our money, lit - tle girl, To buy God's word for you;
 Ev - er with Him, with hearts renewed, And bad - ness all for - given;
 And when at last we reach the shore, Where sor - row is un - known,

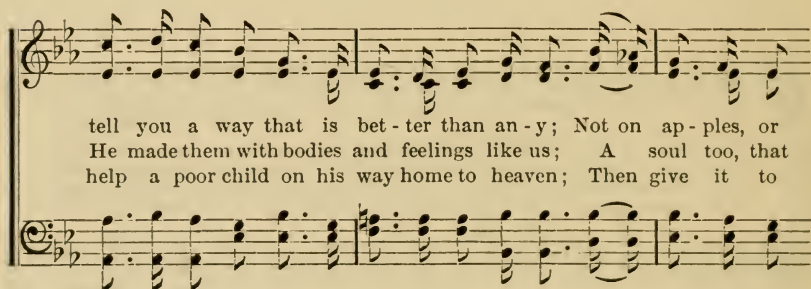


And say if tru - ly there's a heaven, Where such as I can dwell.
 We wish 'twere more, a thousand fold, And you should have it too.
 For He who nev - er fails has said, Of such the realm of heaven.
 We hope to greet thee, Hin - doo girl, Safe, safe be - fore the throne.

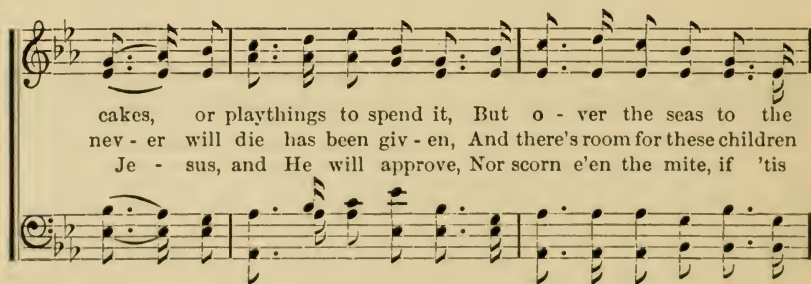
Arr. by A. M. PURVES.



1. Should you wish to be told the best use of a pen - ny, I'll
 2. Their col - or is dark, for our God made them thus, But
 3. Oh, think then of this, when a pen - ny is giv - en, 'Twill



tell you a way that is bet - ter than an - y; Not on ap - ples, or
 He made them with bodies and feelings like us; A soul too, that
 help a poor child on his way home to heaven; Then give it to



cakes, or playthings to spend it, But o - ver the seas to the
 nev - er will die has been giv - en, And there's room for these children
 Je - sus, and He will approve, Nor scorn e'en the mite, if 'tis



hea - then to send it; Come, list - en to me, and I'll
 with Je - sus in heaven; But who will now tell of such
 of - fered in love; And oh, when in prayer you to

The Best Use of a Penny.—Concluded.

tell, if you please, Of some poor lit-tle children far o - ver the seas.
 good things as these, To the poor lit-tle heathen far o - ver the seas.
 Him bend your knees, Re - mem - ber the children far o - ver the seas.

127 Dropping Pennies.

Mrs. FIDELIA H. DEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hear the pen-nies dropping, Lis - ten while they fall, Ev - 'ry one for
2. Dropping, dropping ev - er, From each lit - tle hand, 'Tis our gift to
3. Now, while we are lit - tle, Pen-nies are our store, But, when we are
4. Though we have not money, We can give Him love, He will own our

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, He will get them all.
 Je - sus, From His lit - tle band. } (Clap hands.)
 old - er, Lord, we'll give Thee more. } Dropping, dropping, dropping, dropping,
 offering, Smiling from a - bove.

Hear the pennies fall; Ev'ry one for Je - sus,— He will get them all.

Tempo di Marcia.

1. Oh, send forth the Bi - ble, more pre - cious than gold!
 2. It points us to heaven, where the right - eous will go,
 3. It tells us of one who is might - y to save,

Let no one pre - sume, the best gift to with - hold;
 It warns us to shun the dark re - gions of woe;
 Who died on the cross, and a - rose from the grave;

It speaks to all na - tions in lan - guage so plain
 It shows us the c - vil and dan - gers of sin,
 Who dwell - eth on high, in that ho - ly a - bode,

That he who will read it, true wis - dom may gain.
 And o - pens a fount - ain for cleans - ing with - in.
 In - ter - ced - ing for man with a pardon - ing God.

4. It tells us that all will awake from the tomb,
 Bid sinners reflect on a judgment to come;
 It tells us that mansions of bliss are prepared,
 The hope of believers,—their glorious reward.
5. Oh, who would neglect such a volume as this
 That warns us from danger, invites us to bliss?
 Send forth the blest Bible, earth's regions around,
 Wherever the footsteps of man shall be found.

129 Song of the Money Jugs.

E. REVERE.

E. REVERE.

Lively.

1. Sing a song of jugs to - night, Nick - el, dime and pen - ny,
 2. We have worked like bu - sy bees When they gath - er hon - ey,
 3. Break the jugs, with right good-will, 'Tis the time of 'clo - ver;
 4. When we count the mon - ey o'er, And the jugs are bro - ken,

When we count the nick - els o'er We hope there will be ma - ny.
 And we thank our friends to - night For all their help and mon - ey.
 When our teach - er said, that we Should count the money o - ver.
 Mis - sions then, will sure - ly have Of our good-will, a tok - en.

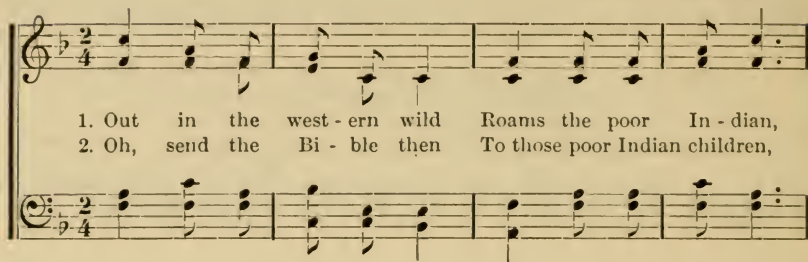
CHORUS.

Jin - gle! jin - gle! jin - gle! jugs, See the mon - ey fly - ing

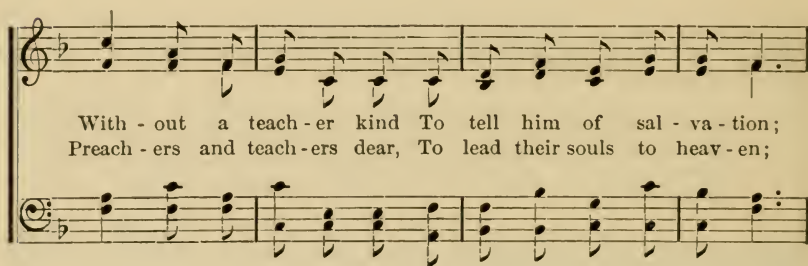
Hur - rah! hur - rah! for ev - 'ry one, Who for the mis - sions try - ing.

"They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever."—DANIEL 12 : 3.

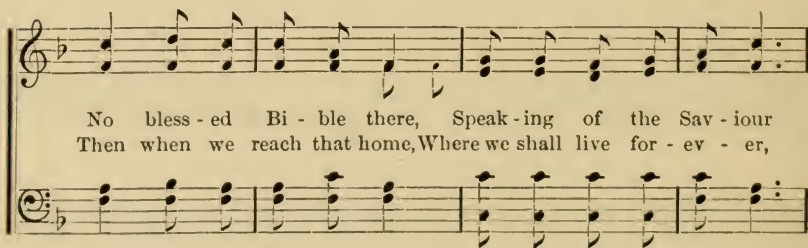
Arr. by E. REVERE.



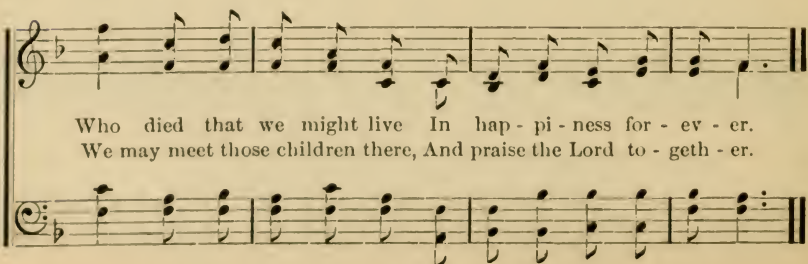
1. Out in the west-ern wild Roams the poor In-dian,
2. Oh, send the Bi-ble then To those poor Indian children,



With-out a teach-er kind To tell him of sal-va-tion;
Preach-ers and teach-ers dear, To lead their souls to heav-en;



No bless-ed Bi-ble there, Speak-ing of the Sav-iour
Then when we reach that home, Where we shall live for-ev-er,



Who died that we might live In hap-pi-ness for-ev-er.
We may meet those children there, And praise the Lord to-geth-er.

Only a Single Penny.

"Do good as ye have opportunity unto all men."

EMMA PITT.

A. B. BRAGDON.

1. On - ly a sin - gle pen - ny, 'Tis all I have to give,
 2. On - ly a sin - gle pen - ny, Saved from a slen - der store,
 3. On - ly a sin - gle pen - ny, Yet now with comfort sweet,

But yet, when more are add - ed, 'Twill help some one to live.
 Will tru - ly be ac - cept - ed, If we can give no more.
 Fear - ing no scorn we lay it Down at the Saviour's feet.

CHORUS.

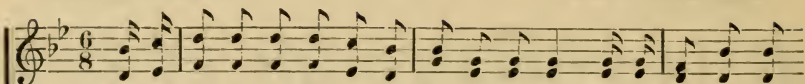
On - ly the lit - tle pen - nies, Drop - ping one by one,

Gather them in the mite - box, Till Christ's kingdom's won.

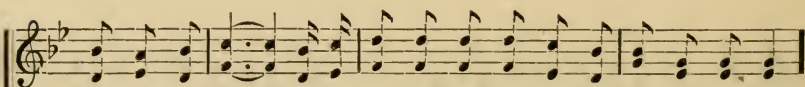
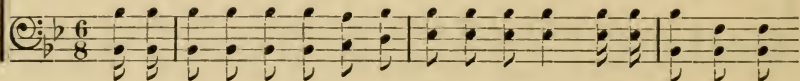
132 Something for Children to Do.

MARY B. SLEIGHT.

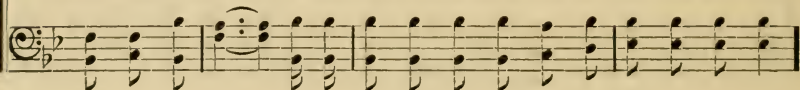
WM. B. BRADBURY.



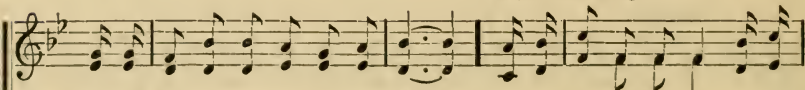
1. There is something on earth for the children to do, For the child that is
2. There are sweet winning words to the weary and sad, By their glad lov - ing
3. There are lessons to learn both at home and at school ; There are battles to
4. There are smiles to be giv - en, kind deeds to be done, Gentle words to be



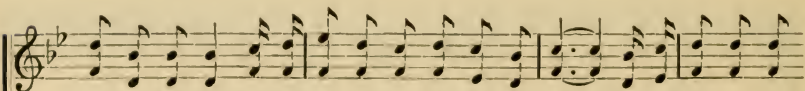
striving to be Like the One who once murmured in accents of love,
lips to be said ; There are hearts that are waiting by some lit - tle hand,
fight for the right ; There's a watch to be kept o - ver temper and tongue,
dropped by the way— For the child that is seek - ing to fol - low the Lord,



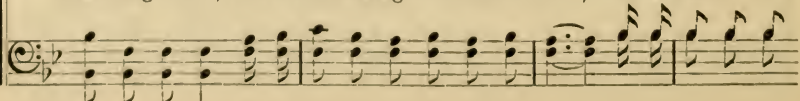
FULL CHORUS.



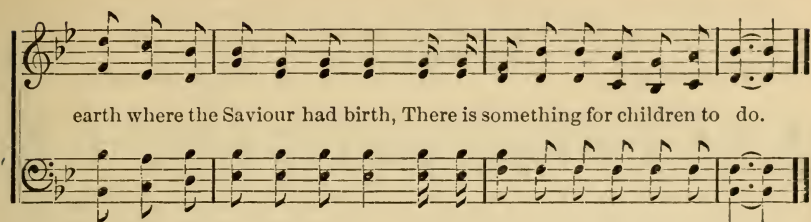
“ Let the lit - tle ones come unto Me.”
Un - to Je - sus, the Lord to be led. } There is something to do, there is
And God's help to be asked day and night.
There is something to do ev - 'ry day.



something to do ; There is something for children to do ; On the beauti - ful



Something for Children, etc.—Concluded.



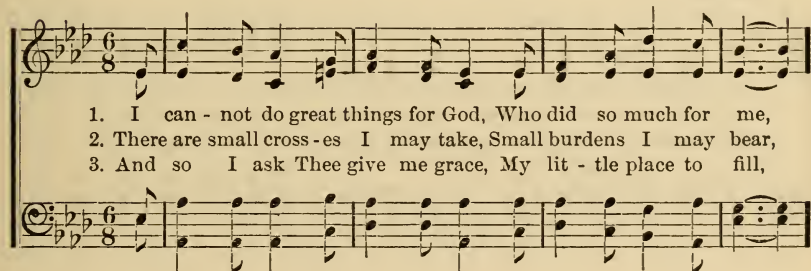
earth where the Saviour had birth, There is something for children to do.

133

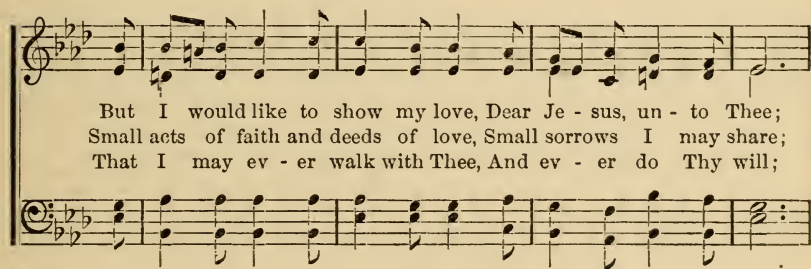
Faithfulness.

"He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much."—LUKE 16 : 10.

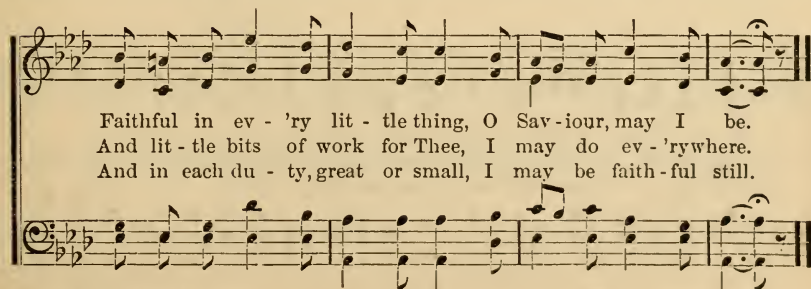
E. REVERE.



1. I can - not do great things for God, Who did so much for me,
2. There are small cross - es I may take, Small burdens I may bear,
3. And so I ask Thee give me grace, My lit - tle place to fill,



But I would like to show my love, Dear Je - sus, un - to Thee;
Small acts of faith and deeds of love, Small sorrows I may share;
That I may ev - er walk with Thee, And ev - er do Thy will;



Faithful in ev - 'ry lit - tle thing, O Sav - iour, may I be.
And lit - tle bits of work for Thee, I may do ev - 'rywhere.
And in each du - ty, great or small, I may be faith - ful still.

134 Give, Said the Little Stream.

Is this the spirit of our children? God gave his dear Son, and Jesus gave his precious life to bless us. To be like God, we must give. Hear what the still small voices of God's beautiful world say:

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. "Give," said the little stream, (Give, oh give, give, oh give,) "Give," said the
 2. "Give," said the lit - tle rain, (Give, oh give, give, oh give,) "Give," said the
 3. "Give," said the violet sweet, (Give, oh give, give, oh give,) "Give," said the

lit - tle stream, As it hurried down the hill; "I am small, I know, but wher-
 lit - tle rain, As it fell up - on the flowers; "I will raise the droop - ing
 vio - let sweet, In its gentle, spring-like voice; "From cot and hall they will

ev - er I go, (Give, oh give, give, oh give,) I am small, I know, but wher-
 heads a - gain, (Give, oh give, give, oh give,) I will raise the droop - ing
 hear my call, (Give, oh give, give, oh give,) From cot and hall they will

REFRAIN.

ev - er I go, The fields grow greener still."
 heads a - gain, And freshen the summer bowers."
 hear my call, They will find me and rejoice." } Singing, singing all the day,

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Give, Said the Little Stream.—Concluded.

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a quarter rest. The accompaniment consists of chords and eighth notes.

Give away, oh, give away, Singing, singing all the day, Give, oh, give away.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>4. "Give then, for Jesus give,
(Give, oh give, give, oh give,)
Give then, for Jesus give,
There is something all can give;</p> | <p>Oh, do as the streams and the blossoms do,
(Give, oh give, give, oh give,)
Oh, do as the streams and the blossoms do,
And for God and others live.</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

135 Will You Come?

SIDNEY PAUL GILL. "Even a child is known by his doings."—Prov. 20 : 11.

E. REVERE.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Will You Come?'. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody starts with a quarter note followed by eighth notes, ending with a quarter note. The accompaniment consists of chords and eighth notes.

1. To our dear Sabbath-school there ought many to come, Who spend Sunday
2. God meant all the peo-ple who live in this place, To hear of His
3. Out there in the lot that I pass ev-'ry day, How ma-ny spend
4. Per-haps up to heav-en some day I may go, What glo-ry and

Musical notation for the second system of 'Will You Come?'. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The key signature has two flats and the time signature is 3/4. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a quarter note. The accompaniment consists of chords and eighth notes.

wandering or trifling at home; So I'll try to bring one, or I'll
goodness and join in His praise; So I'll try to bring one, or I'll
Sunday in frolic or play; If I could get one of those
blessed-ness then I shall know; But I want in that glo-ry that

Musical notation for the third system of 'Will You Come?'. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with accompaniment. The key signature has two flats and the time signature is 3/4. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes, ending with a quarter note. The accompaniment consists of chords and eighth notes.

try to bring two, Yes, all that I can I'm de-termined to do.
try to bring two, Yes, all that I can I'm de-termined to do.
boys now, or two, To come here next Sabbath, what good it might do.
ma-ny may share, That one, two, yes, all I can take may be there.

E. P. HAMMOND.

J. HART, arr.

1. Give to Je - sus, give to Je - sus, Give to Je - sus just
 2. Give your pen - nies, give your pen - nies, Give your pen - nies just
 3. Give to oth - ers, give to oth - ers, Give to oth - ers just

now; Just now give to Je - sus, Give to Je - sus just now.
 now; Just now give your pen - nies, Give your pen - nies just now.
 now; Just now give to oth - ers, Give to oth - ers just now.

4. Give all freely.
5. Send the Bible.
6. Send the teachers.
7. Save the heathen.

8. Tell of Jesus.
9. Jesus loves them.
10. Died to save them.
11. Ask His blessing.

"But now they desire a better *country*, that is, a heavenly."—HEB. 11 : 16.

E. REVERE.

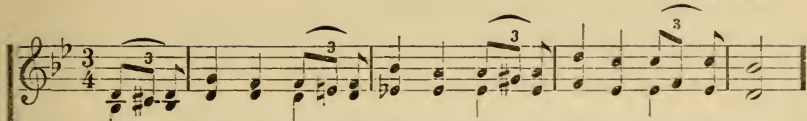
E. REVERE.

(The 1st verse should be sung by six children, other verses are sung by whole school.)

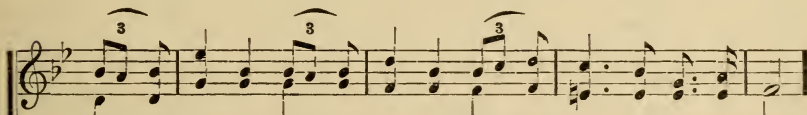
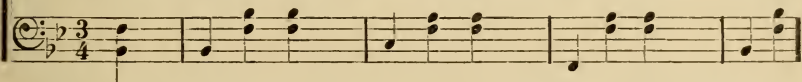
1. Dear little children, please give to me Some of your pennies, that I may see,
 2. Yes, lit - tle chil - dren, we want to send The gos - pel tid - ings to the world's end;
 3. We hope to greet you in Heaven above, Resting with Je - sus where all is love;

And read the Bible, God's holy word. Oh, send us tidings of His dear love!
 We know that Jesus from His bright home Still cares for you, though from Him you roam.
 When we send pennies we'll breathe a prayer That you will love Him and meet us there.

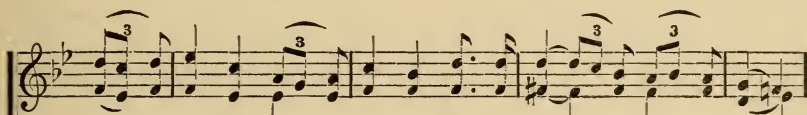
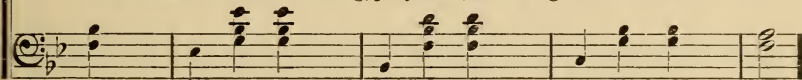
E. REVERE.



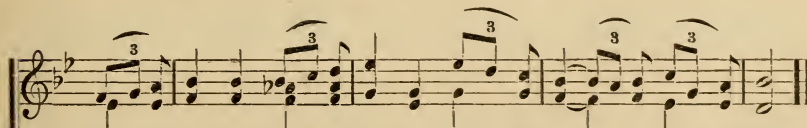
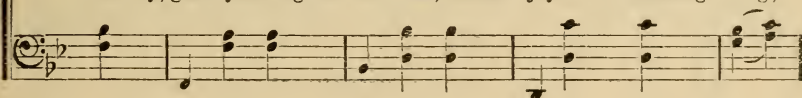
1. Soft - ly, soft - ly through the midnight, Let the bells their message ring ;
2. On - ly Bethlehem shepherds watching, By their flocks upon the hill,
3. And the bu - sy throng moved onward, Knowing not, and heeding less,



All the earth is hushed and si - lent, 'Tis the birth-night of the King.
 Heard the hosts of an - gels sing - ing, "Peace on earth, on earth good will."
 Now the world kneels, trusting, prayerful, Knowing that He came to bless.



In a man-ger poor and low-ly, Was the Christ child's cradle nest ;
 Strange the silent world could slumber, Strange that oit - y, quaint and still,
 Glad - ly, glad - ly through the stillness, Let the joy - ful mes-sage ring ;



He, the Rul - er, Lord, and Saviour, In no roy - al robe was drest.
 Felt no deep - er pulse a - wak - en, Felt no high - er, ho - lier thrill!
 He hath loved us, He hath saved us, He through end - less time is King.



LUKE 2 : 8-14.

E. REVERE.

The accent or pause is to be made on the words in italics.

And there were in the same country shepherds *abiding* in the field,

Keeping watch *over* their flock by night, And, lo! the angel of the *Lord* came upon them,

and the glory of the *Lord* shone round about them; and they were *sore* a - fraid. And the angel said unto them,

Fear *not*: for, behold, I bring you good tid - ings of great joy,

which shall *be* to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of

Christmas Chant.—Concluded.

Da - vid a Sav - iour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall
be a sign

un - to you; Ye shall find the babe *wrapped* in swaddling clothes,

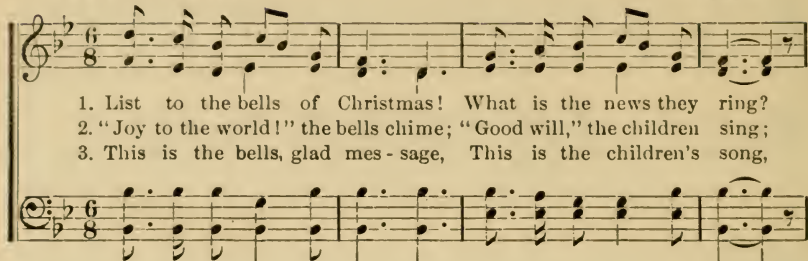
ly - ing in a man - ger. And suddenly there was with the *angel*
a multitude of the

heaven - ly host praising *God*, and say - ing, *f* Glo - ry to God in the

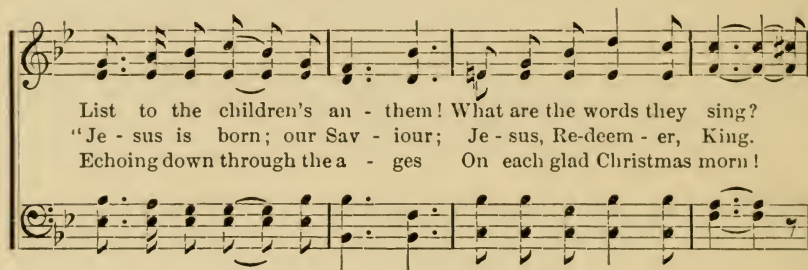
high - est, and on earth peace, good will toward men. A - - MEN.

ANNIE L. HANNAH.

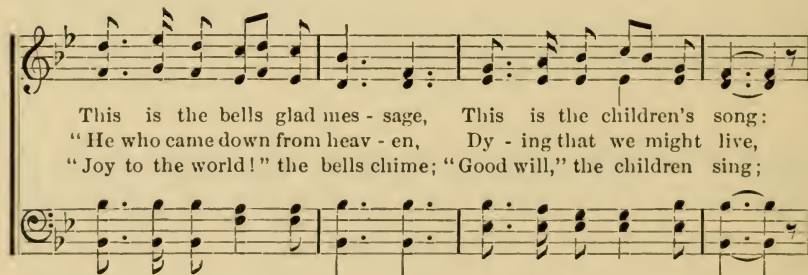
E. REVERE.



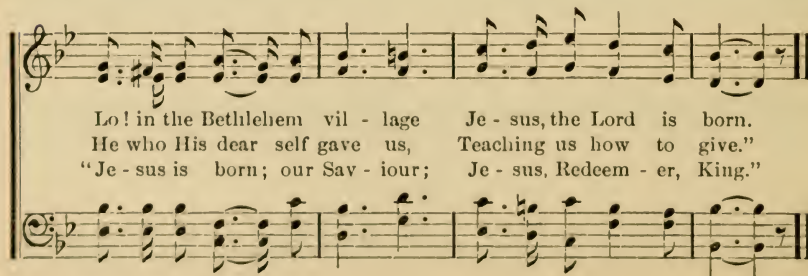
1. List to the bells of Christmas! What is the news they ring?
 2. "Joy to the world!" the bells chime; "Good will," the children sing;
 3. This is the bells, glad mes - sage, This is the children's song,



List to the children's an - them! What are the words they sing?
 "Je - sus is born; our Sav - iour; Je - sus, Re-deem - er, King.
 Echoing down through the a - ges On each glad Christmas morn!



This is the bells glad mes - sage, This is the children's song:
 "He who came down from heav - en, Dy - ing that we might live,
 "Joy to the world!" the bells chime; "Good will," the children sing;



Lo! in the Bethlehem vil - lage Je - sus, the Lord is born.
 He who His dear self gave us, Teaching us how to give."
 "Je - sus is born; our Sav - iour; Je - sus, Redeem - er, King."

E. REVERE.

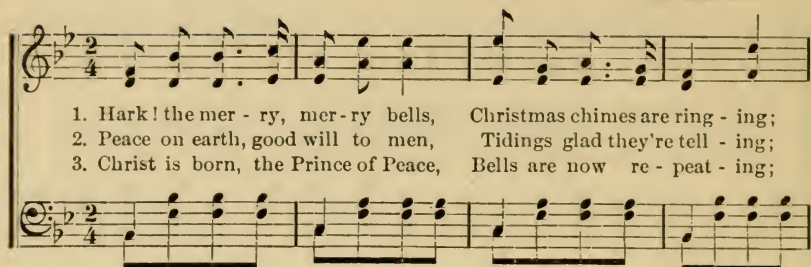
1. Long, long a - go in a man - ger low, Was cra - dled from a - bove,
 2. Where'er the Fa - ther's Christmas gifts Seem on - ly frost and snow,
 3. For troub - le, cold, and drear - y care Are an - gels in dis - guise,

A lit - tle child, in whom God smiled, A Christ - mas gift of love;
 And anx - ious stress and lone - li - ness, And pov - er - ty and woe;
 And greet - ed fair, with trust and prayer, As peace and love they rise;

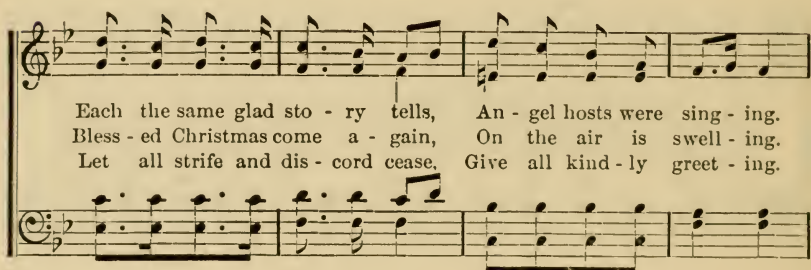
When hearts were bit - ter and un - just, And cru - el hands were strong,
 Straightway pro - vide, a wel - come wide, Nor won - der why they came;
 They are the man - ger, wide and low, In which a Christ child lies;

The noise He hushed with hope and trust, And peace be - gan her song.
 They stand out - side our hearts and bide, Knocking in Je - sus' name.
 O wel - come Guest, Thy cra - dle nest, Is al - ways God's sur - prise.

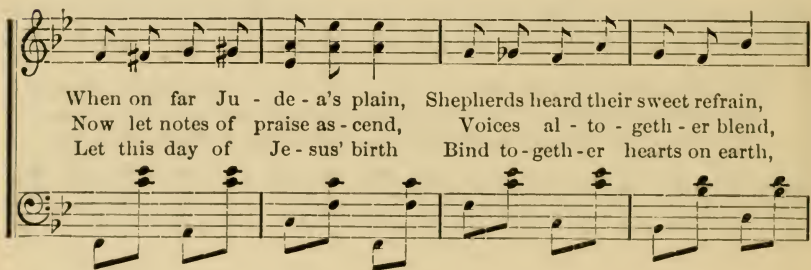
E. REVERE.



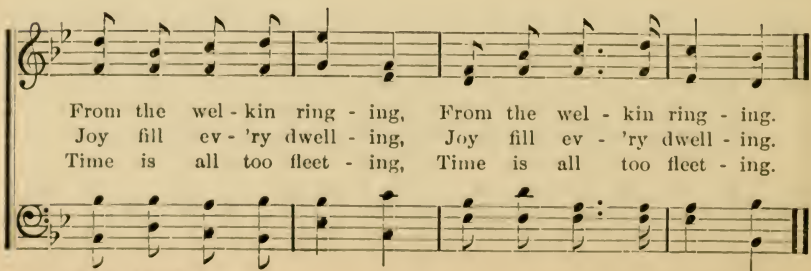
1. Hark! the mer - ry, mer - ry bells, Christmas chimes are ring - ing;
 2. Peace on earth, good will to men, Tidings glad they're tell - ing;
 3. Christ is born, the Prince of Peace, Bells are now re - peat - ing;



Each the same glad sto - ry tells, An - gel hosts were sing - ing.
 Bless - ed Christmas come a - gain, On the air is swell - ing.
 Let all strife and dis - cord cease, Give all kind - ly greet - ing.



When on far Ju - de - a's plain, Shepherds heard their sweet refrain,
 Now let notes of praise as - cend, Voices al - to - geth - er blend,
 Let this day of Je - sus' birth Bind to - geth - er hearts on earth,



From the wel - kin ring - ing, From the wel - kin ring - ing.
 Joy fill ev - 'ry dwell - ing, Joy fill ev - 'ry dwell - ing.
 Time is all too fleet - ing, Time is all too fleet - ing.

E. B. S.

E. B. SMITH.

1. A star shone in the heav - ens On Christ - mas morn,
 2. The wise men saw its bright - ness, And came from far,
 3. Oh, may this star of beau - ty Still point the way

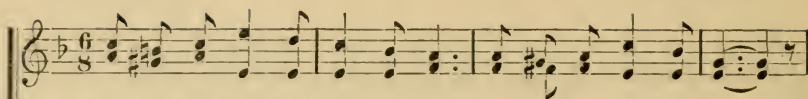
A - bove the place where Je - sus, The Lord, was born.
 They found the way to Je - sus, Led by the star.
 To lead us all to Je - sus, This Christ - mas day.

CHORUS.

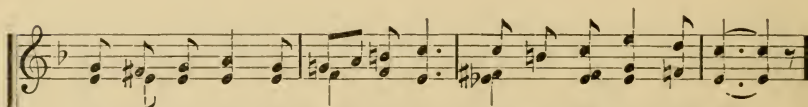
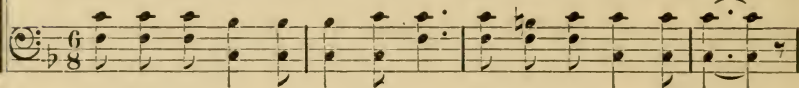
O ho - ly, ho - ly Christ - mas, O bless - ed, bless - ed Christmas,

O joy - ful, joy - ful Christ - mas, When Christ was born.

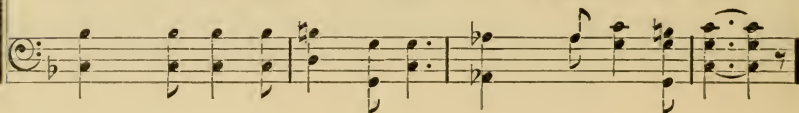
E. REVERE.



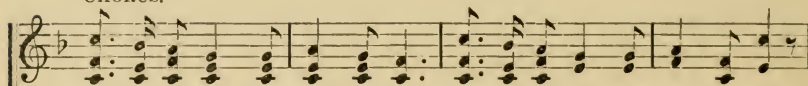
1. Cheer - i - ly hail the Christmas morn, Car - ol a tune - ful lay;
2. Won - der - ful song of ho - ly mirth Sweeping a - long the sky,
3. O - ver the world good news proclaim Her - alds of love, a - way;



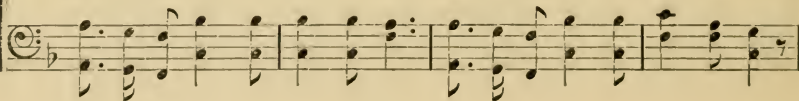
Wel - come the in - fant Sav - iour born, Greet Him with joy to - day.
 Glo - ry to God and peace on earth, Glo - ry to God on high.
 Je - sus the Lord has come to reign, Tell it with joy to - day.



CHORUS.



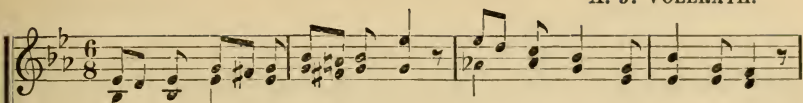
Mer - ri - ly now the bells we hear, Chim - ing in cho - rus sweet and clear;



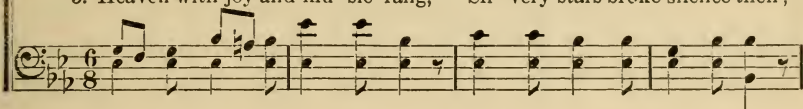
Gath - er and sing, gath - er and sing, Welcome the children's King.



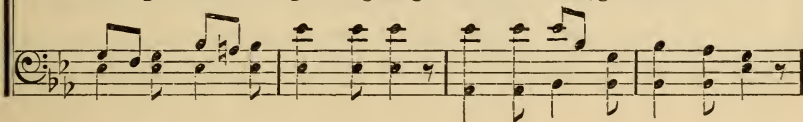
A. J. VOLLRATH.



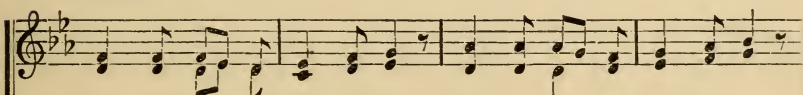
1. 'Round our sparkling Christmas tree, Let our gladsome voices ring;
 2. Thanks to Him whose tender love, In the win-try midnight wild,
 3. Heaven with joy and mu-sic rang, Sil-very stars broke silence then;



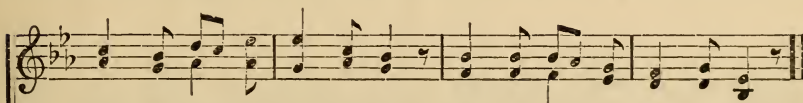
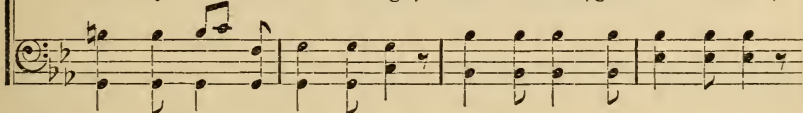
Chil-dren of the Lord are we, In His praise our hymn we sing.
 Sent the Sav-iour from a-bove, Gen-tle Je-sus, ho-ly child.
 An-gel voices greet-ing sang—Peace on earth, good will to men.



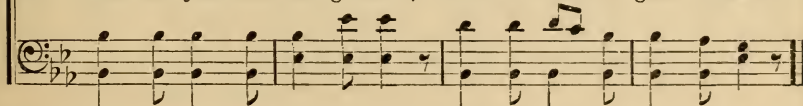
CHORUS.



Glo-ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, good will to men;



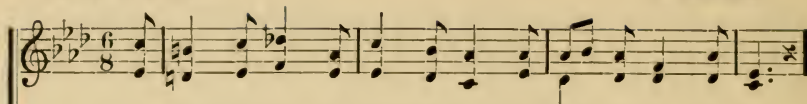
Let us join the an-gel band, Shout a-loud the glad re-frain.



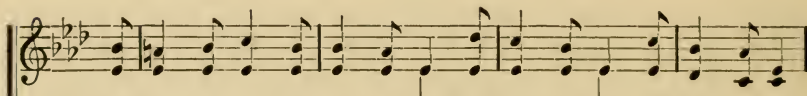
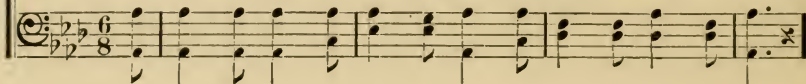
4. Now once more the night comes round, Now the hour once more draws near;
 When that anthem's holy sound,
 Falls on fancy's listening ear.
5. On our hearts, oh let it thrill,
 Jesus there be born again;
 And with peace our bosoms fill,
 Peace on earth, good will to men.

M. D. STERLING.

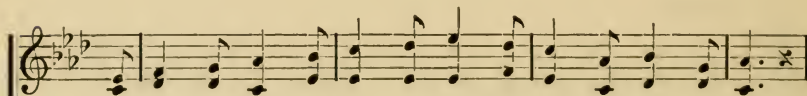
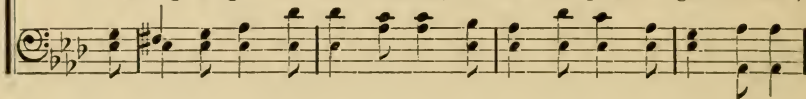
E. REVERE.



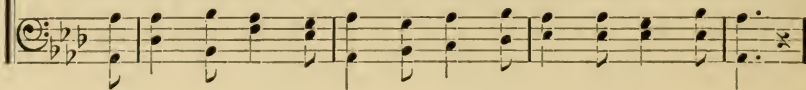
1. O joy - ful bells of Christmas-tide, The dear old sto - ry tell,
 2. O joy - ful bells of Christmas-tide, Re - peat the wondrous tale,
 3. O joy - ful bells of Christmas-tide, Ring out, ring out a - gain,



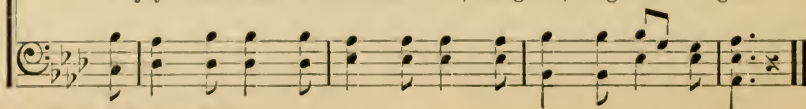
How long a - go a bright new star In heaven was seen, and from a - far
 How long a - go to shepherds came An an - gel choir, and while aflame
 How long a - go a Saviour's birth, Good will and peace be - gan on earth ;



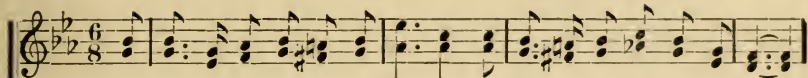
The wisemen brought to Him they sought The child Emman - u - el.
 With heaven's own light the skies are bright, The Christ child's coming hail.
 Good will and peace no more to cease, From heaven to sin - ful men.



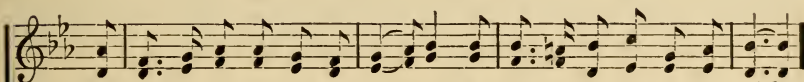
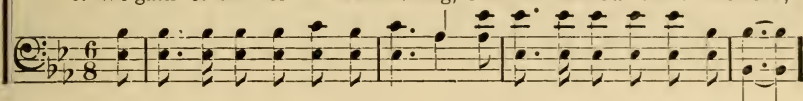
O joy - ful bells of Christmas-tide, The dear old sto - ry tell.
 O joy - ful bells of Christmas-tide, Re - peat the wondrous tale.
 O joy - ful bells of Christmas-tide, Ring out, ring out a - gain.



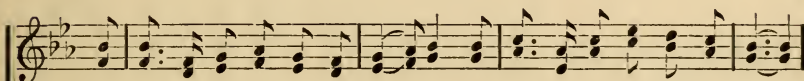
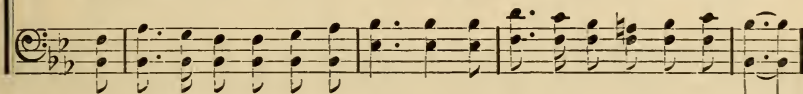
E. REVERE.



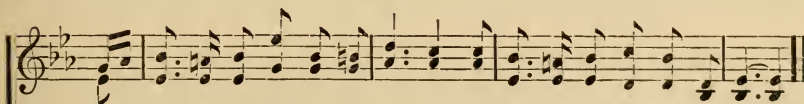
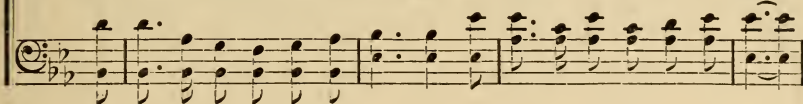
1. The anthem the angels were singing, O'er Bethlehem's plains long ago,
2. The star which the wise men was guiding, O'er far distant lands long a-go,
3. We gath-er this fes-ti-val evening, Our Lord and our Saviour to seek,



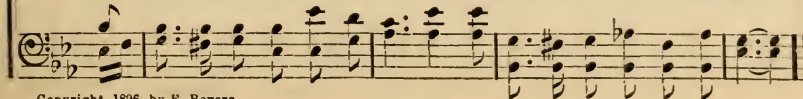
Still down through the a-ges ring-ing, The comfort of millions be-low;
 Is still in the heavens a-bid-ing, The ho-ly child Je-sus to show;
 With garlands His temple a-dorning, With praises His goodness to speak,



The anthem of joy and sal-va-tion, Of love to a sin-stricken race,
 In-vit-ing the world to a-dore Him, To bow like the ma-gi of old,
 Far more than the shepherd or wise men We long the dear Saviour to see,



To ev-er-y kindred and nation, Good will from the Father of peace.
 And cast down their treasures before Him, The heart's purest incense and gold.
 For He has said: Suffer the children, The children to come un-to Me.



148 Hark! the Angels Sing.

G. W. BETHUNE, D.D.

G. A. VEAZIE, Jr.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

Hark! the an - gels sing - ing, Wake the hap - py morn!

Joy - ful tid - ings bring - ing, Christ the Lord is born!

In a low - ly man - ger, This shall be the sign;

See the new - born stran - ger, Hail the Babe di - vine!

FINE.

SOLO.

1. Sis - ters dear and broth - ers, Sing, oh, sing a - way;
 2. Where's a cho - rus meet - er, For His ad - vent here?

Hark! the Angels Singing.—Concluded.

This a - bove all oth - ers, Is the chil - dren's day;
Where a car - ol sweet - er To His gen - tle ear?

Hear its bless - ed sto - ry, Once as young as we,
None can come so near Him, Him the un - de - filed,

D. C. al Fine.

Christ the Prince of glo - ry, Slept on Ma - ry's knee.
None so love and fear Him, As a Chris - tian child.

149

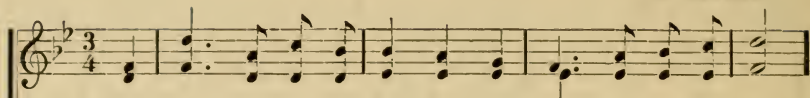
A Song of Joy.

E. REVERE.

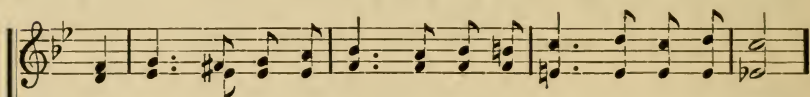
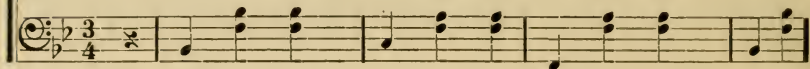
1. Hail to the morn When Christ was born, Did ever break such glorious dawn?
2. Angels on high Broke through the sky, To peal the song of vic - to - ry,
3. For Jesus came, oh, glorious name! To save our race from sin and shame;
4. Sing, children sing, Bring, children bring Your best, your richest of-fer-ing:

When heaven's light, All clear and bright, Shone down upon sin's darkest night.
Glorious to God! They sound abroad, Peace and good will through Christ the Lord.
In low-ly birth He came to earth, God's gift, than all beside, more worth.
And o'er a - gain, Repeat the strain, Christ comes to rescue sin - ful men.

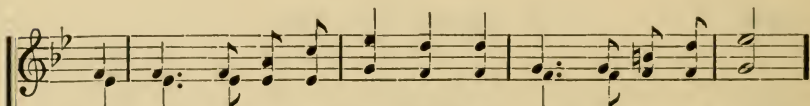
E. REVERE.



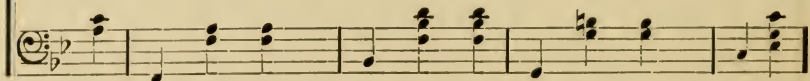
1. Gleam out, oh, Christmas brightness, It is our ho - ly day!
 2. Shine out, bright stars of Christmas, And as an anthem sweet,



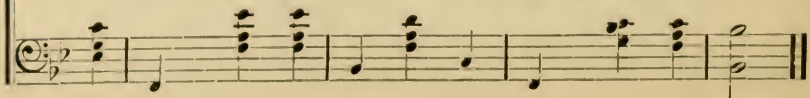
Shine down in ra - di - ant gladness, With clear and heavenly ray.
 To earth's re - mot - est na - tions, Our Sav - iour's love re - peat.



Go forth, our Christmas car - ols, With bless - ing - la - den wing,
 Ring out, oh, childish voi - ces, A glad and joy - ous hymn,



And bear to listening mor - tals The strains the an - gels sing.
 For Christ, the children's Sav - iour, Was born in Beth - le - hem.



151 Little Children, Can You Tell?

Arr. by E. REVERE.

Andante maestoso.

1. Lit - tle children, can you tell, Do you know the sto - ry well,
2. Joy and peace the an - gels sang, Far the pleasant ech - oes rang;
3. Let us sing the an - gels' song, And the pleasant sounds prolong,

Why the an - gels sang for joy, On the Christ - mas morn?
Peace on earth, good will to man! On the Christ - mas morn.
To this Babe of Beth - le - hem, On the Christ - mas morn.

Shepherds sat up - on the ground, Flee - cy flocks were scattered round,
For a lit - tle Babe that day, Low - ly in a man - ger lay,
Peace, our youthful hearts shall fill, Peace on earth, to men good will!

When an an - gel bright came down, On the Christ - mas morn.
Born on earth, our Lord to be, On the Christ - mas morn.
Thus we'll sing with an - gels still, On the Christ - mas morn.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. To us this day in David's town, A Saviour, Christ the Lord is born;
 2. The Wonder-ful in infant guise, The Son of God in manger lies;
 3. The Prince of Peace at Bethlehem, The shepherds view with gladsome mein;

The heavenly host announce his birth, Sing, O ye heavens, rejoice, O earth!
 An - gels awake the glad refrain, Sweet peace on earth, good will to men!
 Glo - ry to God, in highest strain, On earth be peace, good will to men!

CHORUS.

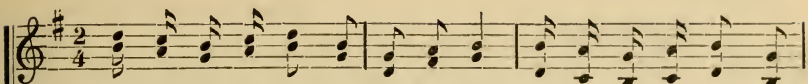
O Bethlehem! O Bethlehem! The Child is born in Bethlehem;

Glo - ry to God, in highest strain, Je - sus is born in Bethlehem;

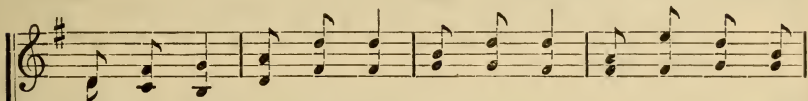
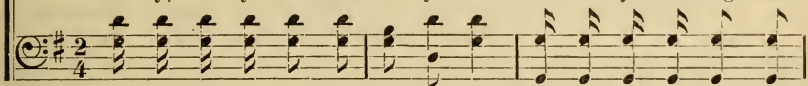
The shining ones with songs descend, Good will to men, no more to end.

Mrs. R. S. C.

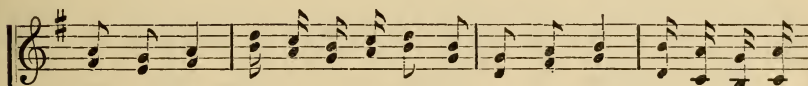
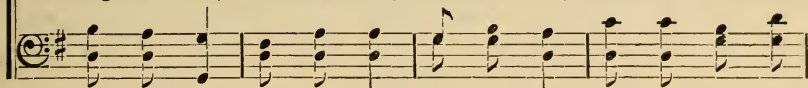
Mrs. T. J. COOK.



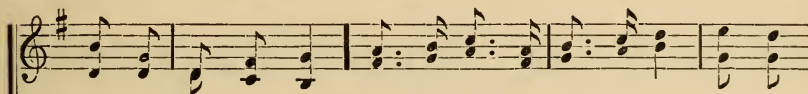
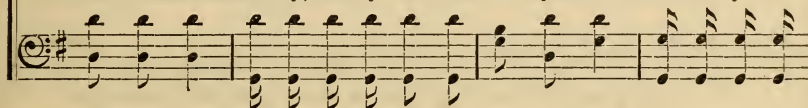
Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas ev-'rywhere! Cheer-i - ly it ring - eth



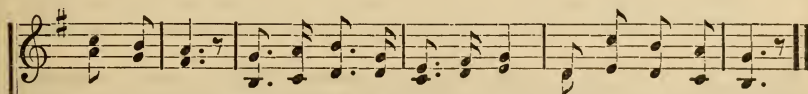
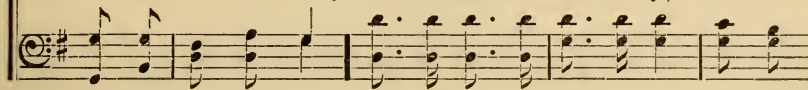
through the air; Christmas bells, Christmas trees, Christmas o - dors



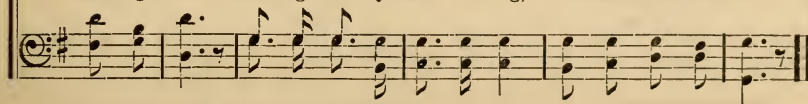
on the breeze. Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas ev-'rywhere! Cheer-i - ly it



ringeth through the air; { 1. Why should we so joy - ful - ly Sing, with
2. Light for wea - ry wan - der - ers, Com - fort
3. Deeds of Faith and Char - i - ty; These our



grateful mirth? See! the Sun of Righteousness Beams up - on the earth!
for th' oppressed! He will guide His trusting ones In - to per - fect rest.
offerings be, Leading ev - 'ry soul to sing, Christ was born for me!



K. D. W.

Music from GOTTSCHALK.

Andante moderato.

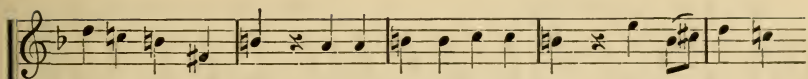
1. In a country far a - way, Sleep-ing
2. Shepherds watching flocks at night, Saw a

in a manger, lay One so ho - ly, One so mild, Je - sus,
clear and heavenly light; Bells of David's town rang clear, Bringing

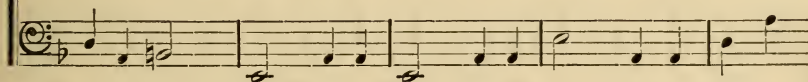
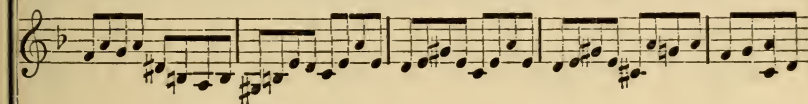
bless - ed Christmas-child. He was born up - on this day, in Da - vid's
peace and Christmas-cheer; An - gels sang their anthems sweet, Wise men

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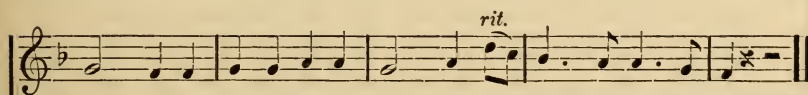
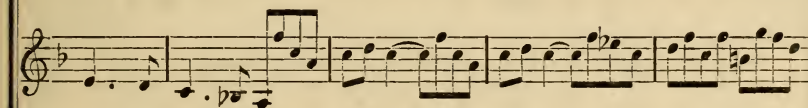
Christmas Hymn.—Concluded.



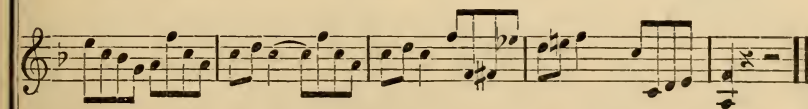
town so far a - way, He the good and loving One, Ma - ry's ev - er
worshipped at His feet, Brought their gifts from near and far, Guid-ed by the



bless - ed Son. Let us all our voices lend, For He was the children's
East - ern Star. Let us all our voices lend, For He was the children's



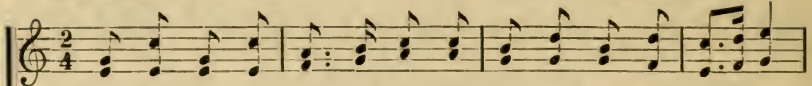
friend, He so love-ly, He so mild, Je - sus, bless - ed Christmas-child.
friend, He so love-ly, He so mild, Je - sus, bless - ed Christmas-child.



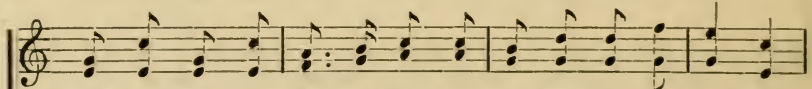
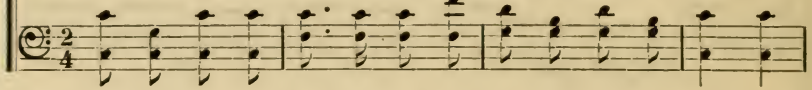
"Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. 1:21.

Mrs. MARY C. SEWARD.

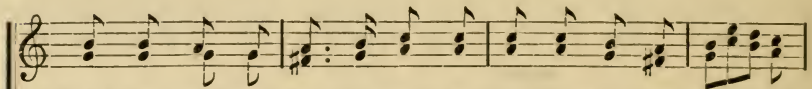
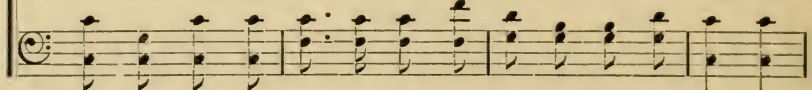
THEO. F. SEWARD, by per.



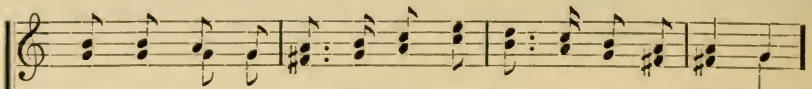
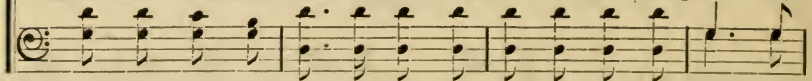
1. Ring the bells, the Christmas bells, Chime out the wondrous sto - ry;
2. Wise men hastened from the East, To bring their rich - est treas - ure;
3. Earth - ly crowns were not for Him, He came God's love re - veal - ing;



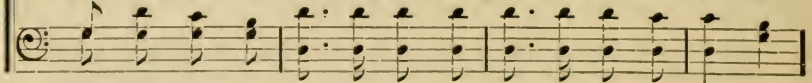
First in song, on an - gel tongues, It came from realms of glo - ry;
Gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense, And jew - els with - out meas - ure;
On the cross He died for us, His blood for - give - ness seal - ing;



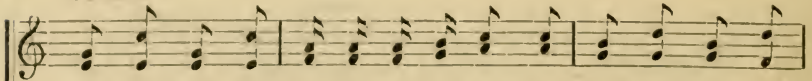
"Peace on earth, good will to men," An - gel - ic voic - es ring - ing,
Him they sought, although a king, They found a - mong the low - ly,
'Tis the Sav - iour promised long, Ring out your loud - est prais - es;



Christ, the Lord, to earth has come, His glo - rious mes - sage bring - ing.
In the Vir - gin's arms He lay The Babe so pure and ho - ly.
Ev - 'ry heart this hap - py day, Its grate - ful an - them rais - es.



CHORUS.



Ring the bells, the mer - ry Christmas bells; Chime out the wondrous



The Christmas Bells.—Concluded.

sto - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high, For - ev - ermore be glo - ry.

156 Shepherds and Angels.

NAHUM TATE.

HANDEL.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the
2. "Fear not," said He, for might - y dread Had seized their troubled
3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born, of Da - vid's
4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find, To hu - man view dis -

ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And
mind; "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To
line, The Sav - iour, who is Christ, the Lord; And
played, All mean - ly wrapt in swath - ing bands, And

glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.
you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind."
this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:
in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid."

5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith | 6. "All glory be to God on high,
Appeared a shining throng | And on the earth be peace;
Of angels, praising God, who thus | Good will henceforth, from heaven to
Addressed their joyful song. | Begin, and never cease!" [men,

157 Christmas Bells are Ringing.

E. REVERE.

1. Banish gloom and sadness, Banish grief and care; Bid bright joy and
 2. Christmas bells are ringing, Calling us to raise, High in tune-ful
 3. Christmas, happy Christmas! Herald of good will, Come with songs of

gladness Welcome ev-'ry-where. Ev-'ry burden light-en, Sorrow,
 singing, Thankful hymns of praise. All, both high and low-ly, Should a-
 glo-ry Bright with gladness still. Peace and hope may brighten, Patient

must de-part; Christmas joys should brighten Ev'ry Christian's heart.
 like re-joice; And in ser-vice ho-ly Join with heart and voice.
 love may glow; Christmas bells are ring-ing, As in years a-go.

CHORUS.

Peace! peace on earth, Good will to man be given; All

hail the bless-ed birth Of Christ, the King of Heaven.

E. BEVERE.

1. He is com-ing! He is com-ing! Rise, O her-ald of His birth!
 2. He is com-ing to de-liv-er All the nations by His birth!

Rise, O Light of lights, il-lum-ing All the darkness of the earth.
 He is com-ing, Christ, the giv-er Of sal-va-tion, to the earth.

He is com-ing! He is com-ing! All the sky with glo-ry glows,
 God hath spo-ken, God hath spo-ken, Wake, ye peo-ple, wake and sing!

And each des-ert place is blooming In-to beau-ty like a rose.
 While ye wait the promised tok-en Of the com-ing of the King.

159 Christ was Born in Bethlehem.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. Christ was born in Bethlehem, Christ was born in Bethlehem, Christ was
 2. Sin - ners cru - ci - fied Him, Sin - ners cru - ci - fied Him, Sin - ners
 3. Joseph begged the bod - y, Joseph begged the bod - y, Jo - seph
 4. Ma - ry came in sor - row, Ma - ry came in sor - row, Ma - ry

born in Beth - le - hem, And in a man - ger lay, And in a man - ger
 cru - ci - fied Him, They nailed Him to the cross, They nailed Him to the
 begged the bod - y, And laid it in the tomb, And laid it in the
 came in sor - row, Her lov - ing Lord to see, Her lov - ing Lord to

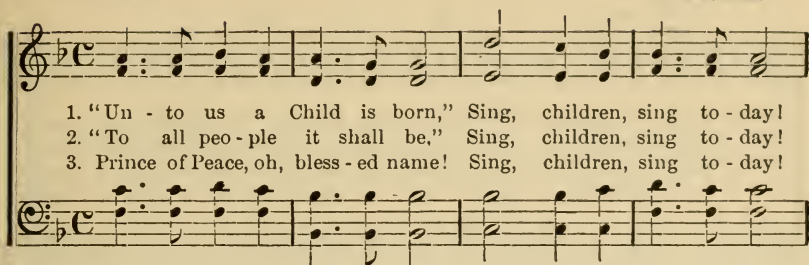
lay; Christ was born in Beth - le - hem, And in a man - ger lay.
 cross; Sin - ners cru - ci - fied Him, They nailed Him to the cross.
 tomb; Joseph begged the bod - y, And laid it in the tomb.
 see; Ma - ry came in sor - row, Her lov - ing Lord to see.

5. Down came an angel,
 Down came an angel,
 Down came an angel,
 And rolled the stone away,
 And rolled the stone away;
 Down came an angel,
 And rolled the stone away.
6. Shout, shout the victory! (Children clap hands.)
 Shout, shout the victory!
 Shout, shout the victory!
 Our Lord is risen to-day,
 Our Lord is risen to-day;
 Shout, shout the victory!
 Our Lord is risen to-day.

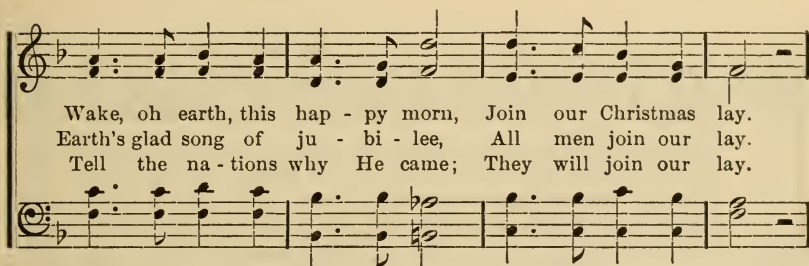
* Small notes throughout for 1st verse only.

Arranged from "Songs for Little Folks," by permission.

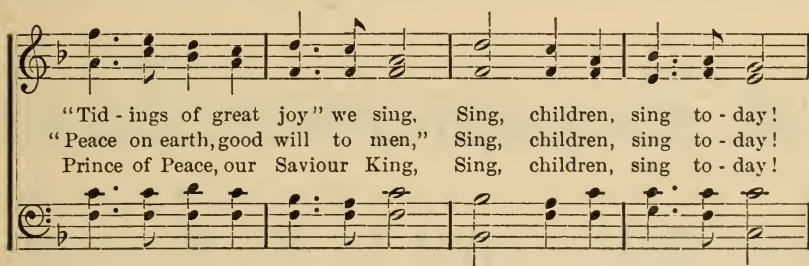
E. REVERE.



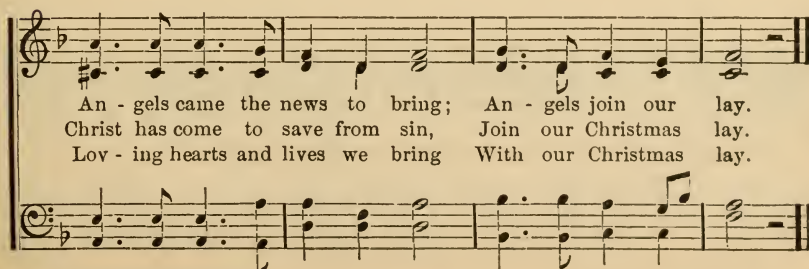
1. "Un - to us a Child is born," Sing, children, sing to - day!
 2. "To all peo - ple it shall be," Sing, children, sing to - day!
 3. Prince of Peace, oh, bless - ed name! Sing, children, sing to - day!



Wake, oh earth, this hap - py morn, Join our Christmas lay.
 Earth's glad song of ju - bi - lee, All men join our lay.
 Tell the na - tions why He came; They will join our lay.



"Tid - ings of great joy" we sing, Sing, children, sing to - day!
 "Peace on earth, good will to men," Sing, children, sing to - day!
 Prince of Peace, our Saviour King, Sing, children, sing to - day!



An - gels came the news to bring; An - gels join our lay.
 Christ has come to save from sin, Join our Christmas lay.
 Lov - ing hearts and lives we bring With our Christmas lay.

E. REVERE.

Allegro.

1. Hark, I hear the an - gel voic - es, Sweetly ring - ing through the sky,
 2 List how sweet the an - gel voic - es Chant it through the si - lent air;
 3. Sing! oh, sing like an - gel voic - es, Thrilling notes of love to swell;
 4. Christ is born our mighty Saviour, Oh, proclaim the news a - far!

Peal - ing forth the roy - al cho - rus, Glo - ry be to God on high.
 Christ is born, the King of glo - ry, Born that we His love might share.
 Her - ald forth the gladsome morning, Tid - ings full of joy to tell.
 Still it shines with beams of glo - ry, Bethlehem's bright and cheering star.

CHORUS.

Sing ho - san - na, glad ho - san - na, Join with them this Christmas morn;

Heaven and earth re - peat the sto - ry, Christ the Lord to - day is born.

E. REVERE.

1. Cheeri - ly, cheeri - ly sing once more, Je - sus the Lord is born ;
 2. Voi - ces are calling a - way, a - way, Je - sus the Lord is born ;
 3. Now in the chime of bells we hear, Je - sus the Lord is born ;
 4. Glad - ly we gath - er, our hearts to raise, Je - sus the Lord is born ;

Car - ry the message from shore to shore, Je - sus the Lord is born.
 Joy - ful - ly, ten - der - ly, hark they say, Je - sus the Lord is born.
 List to their mel - o - dy, loud and clear, Je - sus the Lord is born.
 Glad - ly we mingle our songs of praise, Je - sus the Lord is born.

CHORUS.

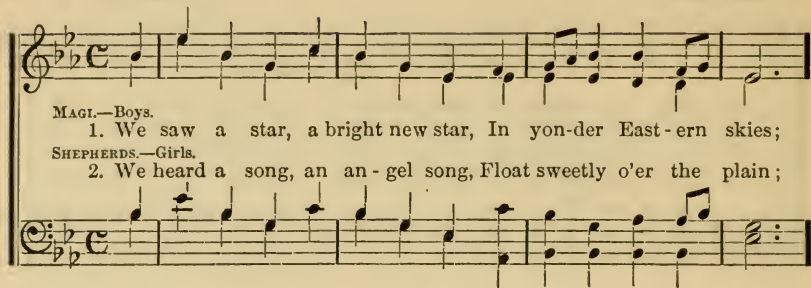
Love is folding her snow - white wings, Peace, good will to the world she brings ;

Sweet - ly now to her harp she sings, Je - sus the Lord is born.

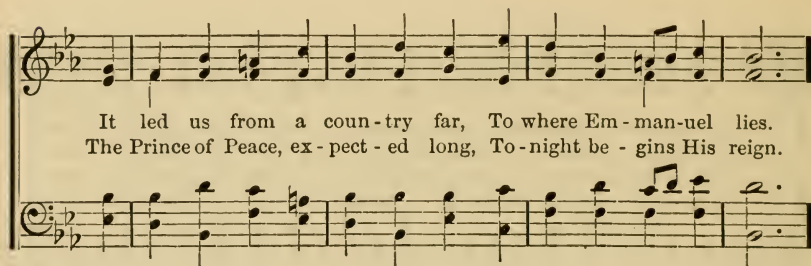
163 We Saw a Star, a Bright New Star.

M. D. STERLING.

E. REVERE.

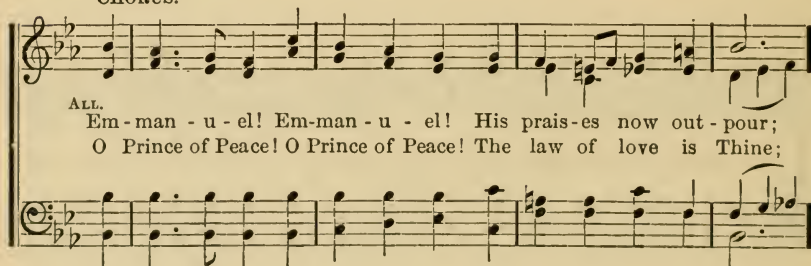


MAGI.—Boys.
1. We saw a star, a bright new star, In yon-der East-ern skies;
SHEPHERDS.—Girls.
2. We heard a song, an an-gel song, Float sweetly o'er the plain;

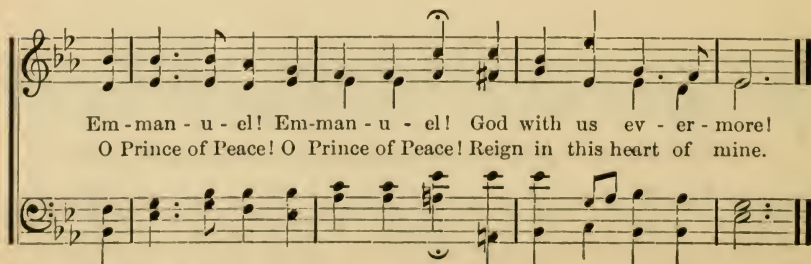


It led us from a coun-try far, To where Em-man-uel lies.
The Prince of Peace, ex-pect-ed long, To-night be-gins His reign.

CHORUS.



ALL.
Em-man-u-el! Em-man-u-el! His prais-es now out-pour;
O Prince of Peace! O Prince of Peace! The law of love is Thine;



Em-man-u-el! Em-man-u-el! God with us ev-er-more!
O Prince of Peace! O Prince of Peace! Reign in this heart of mine.

E. REVERE.

E. REVERE.

1. Through the blue and star - ry heav - ens Came the an - gels robed in white ;
 2. Chime, ye bells, the sweetest mu - sic, Send your message far and wide ;
 3. Ring, ye bells, with joy re - peat - ing All the sweet and glad re - frain ;

Shepherds heard the glorious an - them, Wise men saw the Christmas light.
 'Tis the Christ-child come to bless us; In our hearts let peace a - bide.
 Christ is born, our bless - ed Sav - iour, So that we new life may gain.

CHORUS. *ritard.*

"Christ is born," the bells are tell - ing, "Peace on earth," they seem to say ;

a tempo.

And our hearts with joy are swell - ing, Christ is born! 'tis Christmas day!

4. Peace on earth, good will to all men,
 May God's grace around us cling;
 Christ is born to save and bless us,
 Our Redeemer, Lord and King.
5. Sing in praise, ye little children,
 Let your voices sweetly blend.
 May your hearts be filled with gladness,
 Christ is born! the children's Friend!

165 Merry Christmas Bells are Ringing.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. Mer - ry Christmas bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing far and near;
 2. Hap - py voi - ces catch the ech - o Of the an - gels' song;
 3. Precious Christmas gifts are gladdening Many a heart and home;
 4. And have we no gifts to of - fer To our Lord and King?

An - gels' voi - ces sweet - ly sing - ing, Sing - ing high and clear.
 Grand old chant, and joy - ous car - ol, Ring the aisles a - long.
 But the gift, all gifts ex - cell - ing, Christ Him - self is come.
 Lord, ourselves, our souls and bod - ies, Un - to Thee we bring.

Glo - ry! for the Lord is come, Je - sus makes the earth His home.
 Let our lips their hom - age pay, To the Saviour born to - day.
 In your hearts make speed - y room, For the Christ, the Lord is come.
 With our lives glad hom - age pay, To the Saviour born to - day.

Glo - ry! for the Lord is come, Je - sus makes the earth His home.
 Let our lips their hom - age pay, To the Saviour born to - day.
 In your hearts make speed - y room, For the Christ, the Lord is come.
 With our live glad hom - age pay, To the Saviour born to - day.

A. M. P.

A. M. PURVES.

1. Wakeful shepherds, long a - go, Watching on the lone - ly plain,
 2. Filled with awe the shepherds sat, Near - er came the heaven-ly throng,
 3. Je - sus in a man-ger lay, Hum - ble - as the fee - blest child,

Listening in the si - lent night, Heard a soft and sweet re - frain;
 While the mountains, vales and hills Ech - oed back their glo - rious song;
 And through life was always pure, Gen - tle, lov - ing, meek and mild;

Heaven - ly mu - sic filled the air, Swift - ly ho - ly an - gels fly,
 Peace on earth, to men good will, On this sa - cred Christmas morn,
 Till up - on the cross He died, Bringing our sal - va - tion nigh;

Sing - ing as they downward sweep, Glo - ry be to God on high.
 Tid - ings of great joy we bring, For your Saviour Christ is born.
 Let us sing with grate - ful hearts, Glo - ry be to God on high.

QUESTION.

1. Tell me why is Christmas day The day for songs and mirth?
2. What's the song for Christmas day, The glad, the sweet re - frain?
3. How shall chil - dren keep the day To please their Lord a - bove?
4. Will He let such lit - tle ones His wondrous mer - cy tell?

ANSWER.

It calls to mind the hap - pi - est, That ev - er dawned on earth,
Glo - ry to God in heaven a - bove, Peace and good will to men;
By sing - ing songs of thank - ful - ness, And do - ing deeds of love;
Yes, we may car - ry wide the news, And it will please Him well;

The day when God sent an - gels down To sing the Saviour's birth.
Let all the joy - bells peal it out, A - gain and yet a - gain.
By bear - ing high the ol - ive branch Of peace, like No - ah's dove.
The bless - ed news that Je - sus came To save our souls from hell.

Copyright, 1896, by E. Revere.

1. What do we find in the man - ger, On this sa - cred morn?

CHORUS.

Lo! a precious stranger, Je - sus Christ is born! Glo - ry, glo - ry

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Jesus in the Manger.—Concluded.

be to God on high! Glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high!

2. Bethlehem of Judea
Is the chosen place
Where the Infant Treasure
Comes to bless our race.—*Cho.*

3. Shepherds, with fear and trembling,
Hear an Angel voice
Bearing gladsome tidings,
Bidding them rejoice.—*Cho.*

4. Spices and costly tribute,
Choicest gifts of gold,
Are, in free oblation,
Brought by men of old.—*Cho.*

5. We will give adoration,
Hearts of fervent love,
Telling every nation,
Jesus reigns above!—*Cho.*

169 Glory in the Highest!

H. M. KIMBALL.

E. REVERE.

1. Glo-ry in the high-est! Ring the children's voi-ces;
2. Glo-ry in the high-est! Mur-mur tear-ful voi-ces;
3. Glo-ry in the high-est! Chant a-dor-ing voi-ces;

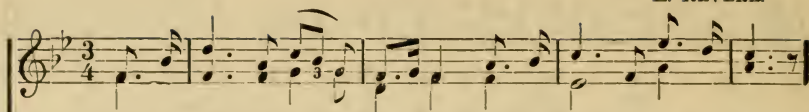
Full of hap-py won-der, Heart with heart re-joi-ces;
Yea, de-spite its sor-row, Now the earth re-joi-ces;
In our Fa-ther's tem-ple, Heaven with earth re-joi-ces;

rit.
For the Christ-child comes to-day, With the babes of earth to play.
For the Christ-child's ho-ly face Sweet-est shines in sad-dest place.
Men and an-gels car-ol-ing, "Crown the Christ-child Lord and King."

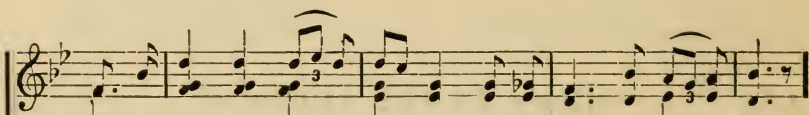
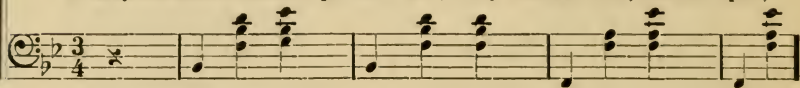
Easter Story.

BELLS.

E. REVERE.



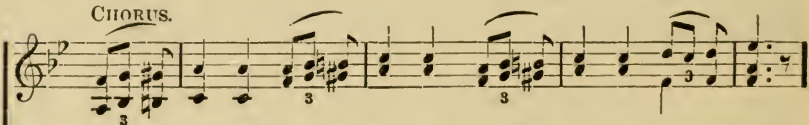
1. List, a thousand birds are sing - ing, Cross the hills and meads a - way ;
2. Life is on the breath of morning, Life is in the o - pen sky ;
3. Peace is in the cream-y lil - ies, Why may we not al - so say,
4. May we learn the sim - ple les - son, They that toil not, neither spin ;



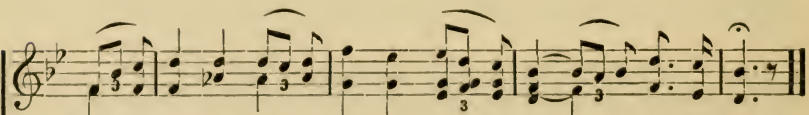
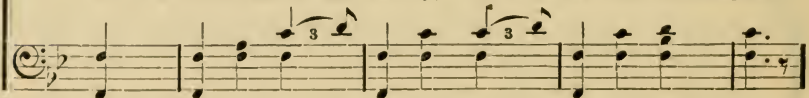
And a thousand leaves are burst-ing, From their darkness in - to day.
 Peace is in the heart's glad throbbing, Peace is in the wind's low sigh.
 Peace hath its con - tent-ed bid - ing In our hearts, a calm to - day?
 This, to be con - tent with liv - ing, If our hearts are pure with-in.



CHORUS.



All the bells shall tell the sto - ry, In this sa - cred theme agreed ;



Praise to God! to God the glo - ry! Christ the Lord is risen indeed.



E. REVERE.

1. Gath - er, chil - dren, gath - er, Fra - grant offer - ings bring;
2. Come and give to Je - sus, Ris - en from the tomb,

Car - ol, chil - dren, car - ol, Glad - some car - ols sing!
Wreaths of sweet - est flow - ers, Na - ture's Eas - ter bloom;

An - gel choirs are sing - ing, In the ear - ly dawn;
Hare - bells ring - ing sweet - ly, Lil - ies sing - ing joy;

Je - sus Christ is ris - en, Glo - rious Eas - ter morn!
Ros - es breath - ing in - cense, Praise with - out al - loy. }

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, a - men.

C. S. BROOM.

E. D. BEALE.

Animato.

ff

1. Shout, shout a - loud the tid - ings of Redemp - tion; Peal, mer - ry
 2. See, see, the tomb holds but the lin - en swathings; Joy! joy! the
 3. Sing, sing the words by watching an - gels spo - ken, Je - sus is

bells, the an - them of the free; Clap, clap your hands, and
 earth can not re - tain our King; Join, join to tell His
 risen; be - hold, He is not here; Come, see the place where

sing for joy, ye peo - ple, Death hath been vanquished, his terrors now flee.
 wondrous resur - rec - tion; Sing of His mighty power sal - va - tion to bring
 our dear Lord lay sleeping; Death for His loving ones hath nev - er - more fear.

CHORUS.

Sound the tim - brel, clash the cym - bal, Ring the joy - ous Eas - ter chime;

Join our voi - ces in the cho - rus, Swell the mel - o - dy sublime.

LAURA E. RICHARDS.

E. REVERE.

1. The lit - tle flowers came from the ground, At Eas - ter - time! at
 2. The pure white lil - y raised its cup, At Eas - ter - time! at
 3. 'Twas long a - go, 'twas long a - go, That Eas - ter - time! that

Eas - ter - time! They raised their heads and looked around, At hap - py
 Eas - ter - time! The cro - cus to the sky looked up, At hap - py
 Eas - ter - time! But still the pure white lil - ies blow, At hap - py

Eas - ter - time; And seemed each lit - tle bud to say, All
 Eas - ter - time; Oh, hear the song of heaven, they say Its
 Eas - ter - time; And still each flow - er seems to say, All

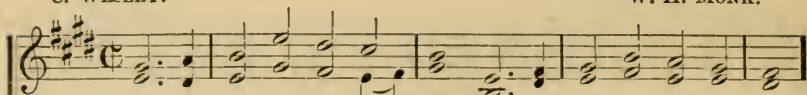
peo - ple bless this ho - ly day, For Christ is risen, the an - gels say,
 glo - ry shines in us to - day, Oh, may it shine in us al - way,
 peo - ple bless this ho - ly day, For Christ is risen, the an - gels say,

This ho - ly Eas - ter day, this ho - ly Eas - ter day.
 At ho - ly Eas - ter - time, at ho - ly Eas - ter - time.
 This bless - ed Eas - ter day, this bless - ed Eas - ter day.

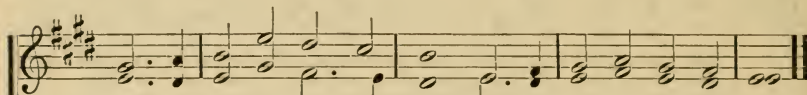
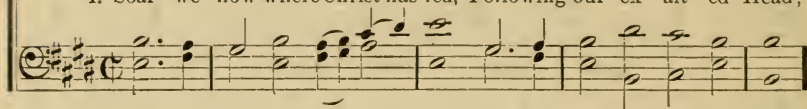
174 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

C. WESLEY.

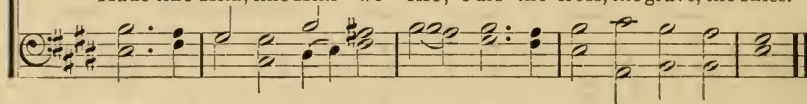
W. H. MONK.



1. "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say;
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the victory won;
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell;
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Following our ex - alt - ed Head;



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply.
 Je - sus' ag - o - ny is o'er: Darkness veils the earth no more.
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

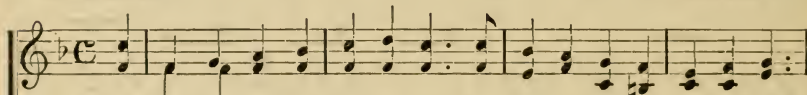


Music from Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection, by permission.

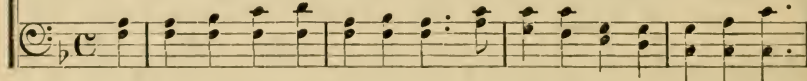
175 The King of Glory.

C. WESLEY.

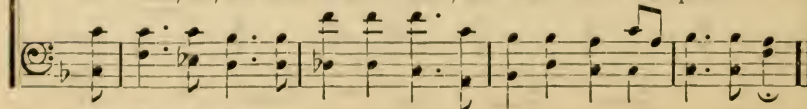
E. REVERE.



1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high;
2. There His tri - umph - al chariot waits, And an - gels chant the solemn lay,
3. Loose all your bars of mas - sy light, And wide un - fold the radiant scene!
4. Who is the King of Glo - ry? who? The Lord, that all His foes o'ercame,



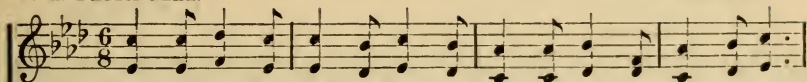
The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky.
 "Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye ev - er - lasting doors, give way."
 He claims these mansions as His right; Re - ceive the King of Glo - ry in.
 The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew; And Je - sus is the Conqueror's name.



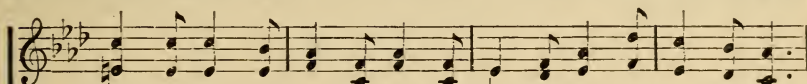
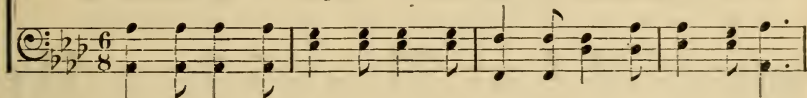
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F. E. PETTINGELL.

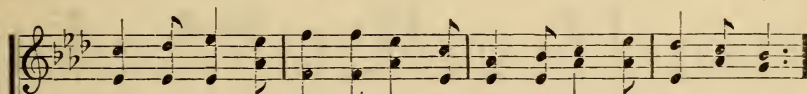
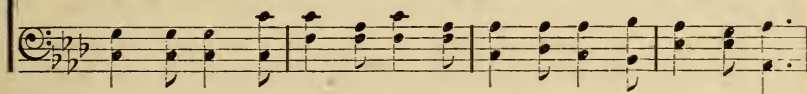
E. REVERE.



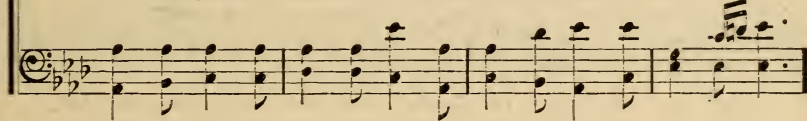
1. On this glad tri-umph-ant morning, Christ, the Prince of life a-rose;
 2. When His fond, His true dis-ci-ples To His sa-cred tomb drew near,
 3. Hail, all hail, tri-umph-ant hour, Let our hap-py voic-es say,



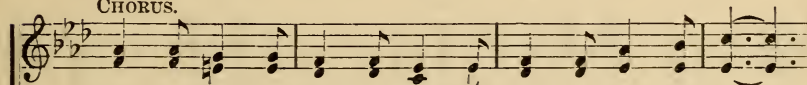
Then the seal of death was bro-ken, Now the grave with promise glows;
 An-gels from the courts of heav-en Break the ti-dings full of cheer,
 Christ has triumphed, man shall triumph, Death has lost his fear-ful sway;



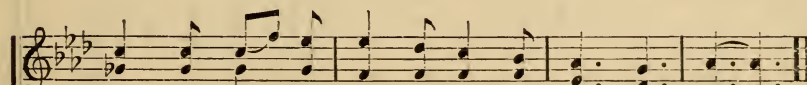
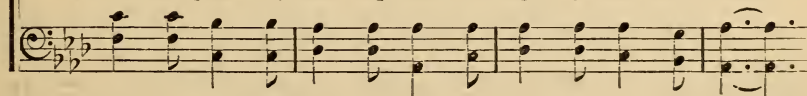
Might-y vic-tor, might-y vic-tor, Vic-tor o-ver all our foes.
 He is ris-en! He is ris-en! Christ is ris-en, do not fear.
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise the Saviour Praise the ris-en Lord to-day.



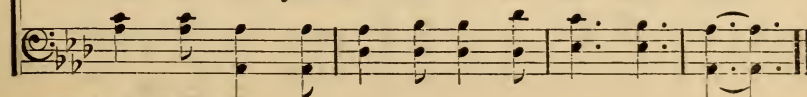
CHORUS.



Hon-or, pow-er, bless-ing, Shall this might-y mon-arch claim;



Hal-le-lu-jahs ren-der to the Sav-iour's name.



A. M. PURVES.

Con animato.

1. Let ev - 'ry child - ish voice, Join in a glo - rious song;
2. Je - sus, our Lord and King, Un - to Thy lov - ing care,

Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice, Let ev - 'ry youth - ful tongue
Do we our bur - dens bring, Which Thou hast died to bear;

Sing to the ris - en Lord, On this glad Eas - ter day,
And to the ris - en Lord, On this glad Eas - ter day,

In tones of rev - er - ence, the song Hal - le - lu - jah!
In tones of rev - er - ence, we'll sing Hal - le - lu - jah!

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

Slow.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Jesus, my Saviour! Waiting the coming day—
 2. Vainly they watch His bed— Jesus, my Saviour! Vainly they seal the dead—
 3. Death cannot keep his prey— Jesus, my Saviour! He tore the bars a-way—

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He arose,) With a

mighty triumph o'er His foes; (He arose!) He - a - rose a Victor from the

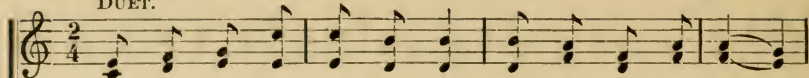
dark domain, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -

rose! (He arose!) He a - rose! (He arose!) Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

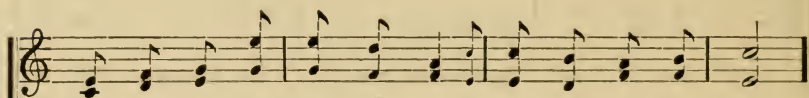
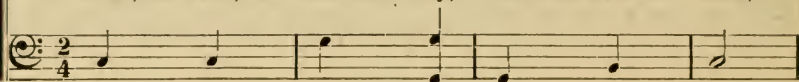
Miss HARRIET B. MCKEEVER.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

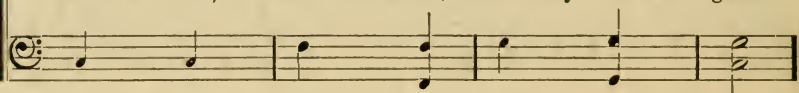
DUET.



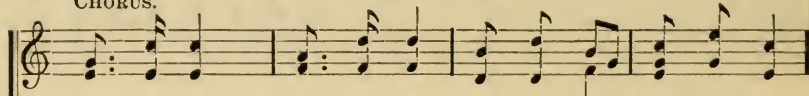
1. Now the burst-ing Spring a-wakes, Now the flow-ers bloom,
2. Now the birds are fly-ing home, Sing-ing as they come;
3. All ye lit-tle chil-dren dear, Christ is risen to-day,
4. Christ, the Lord, a-rose this day, Pre-cious souls to save;



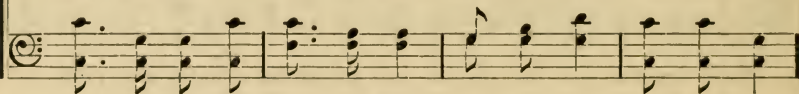
Now the sleep-ing in-sects creep, From their win-t'ry tomb.
 Now the world is full of joy, Spring, bright Spring has come!
 And the light of His great love, Makes all bright and gay.
 Shout a-loud, to all the world, His vic-tory o'er the grave.



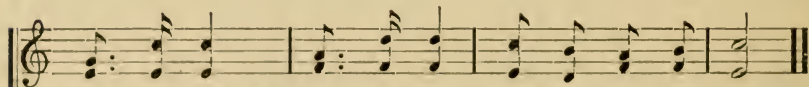
CHORUS.



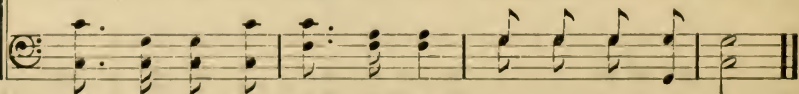
Ring the bells! ring the bells! Eas-ter day! hap-py day!



Yes, ring the bells!



Ring the bells! Ring the bells! Bless-ed Eas-ter day!



Yes, ring the bells!

MARY A. LATHBURY.

Mrs. MARY C. SEWARD.

1. Lift up, O lit - tle chil - dren, Your voi - ces clear and sweet,
 2. Lift up, O ten - der lil - ies, Your white - ness to the sun;
 3. Ring, all ye bells of Eas - ter, Your chimes of joy a - gain,

And sing the bless - ed sto - ry Of Christ, the Lord of glo - ry,
 The earth is not our pris - on, Since Christ Him - self hath ris - en,
 Ring out the night of sad - ness, Ring in the morn of glad - ness,

And wor - ship at His feet, And wor - ship at His feet.
 The life of ev - 'ry one, The life of ev - 'ry one.
 For death no more shall reign, For death no more shall reign.

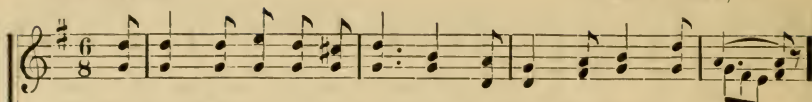
CHORUS.

Oh, sing the bless - ed sto - ry! The Lord of life and glo - ry

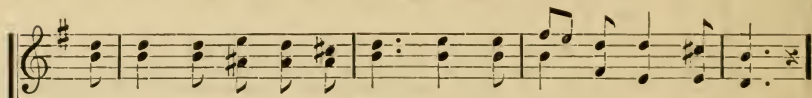
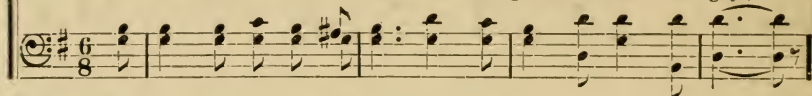
Is ris - en, as He said, Is ris - en from the dead!

GEO. COOPER.

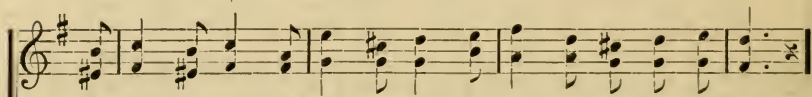
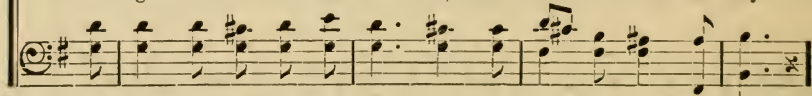
WM. A. POND, Jr.



1. The bells are mer - ri - ly ring - ing, And all the earth is gay;
2. How sweet they echo the sto - ry, Those Eas - ter chimes so gay;
3. We'll swell the beauti - ful cho - rus That greets the earth so gay;



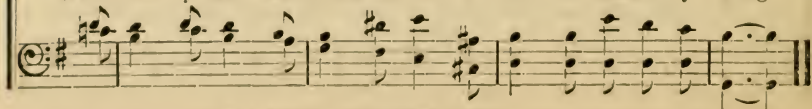
The children joy - ful - ly sing - ing That Christ is risen to - day!
 All robed in heav - en - ly glo - ry, Our Lord is risen to - day!
 The light of heav - en is o'er us, And Christ is risen to - day!



The earth has burst its win - try gloom, To hail our heav - en - ly King,
 They bid each heart with joy to bloom; The night of sor - row hath waned;
 And while our hearts with joy rebound, We all will grate - ful - ly sing;

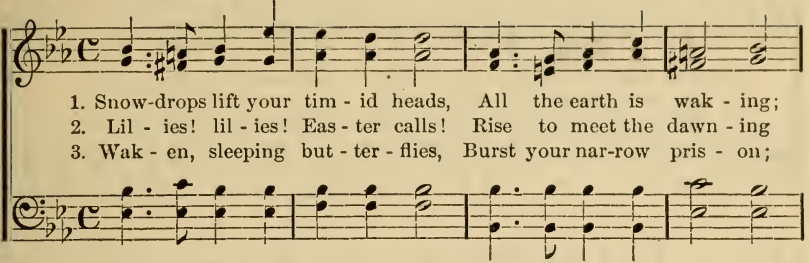


And Eas - ter chimes, a - mid the gloom, The glo - ri - ous tidings bring.
 O'er all the ter - rors of the tomb Our Lord hath vic - to - ry gained.
 While mer - ry Eas - ter chimes resound, To God our heav - en - ly King.

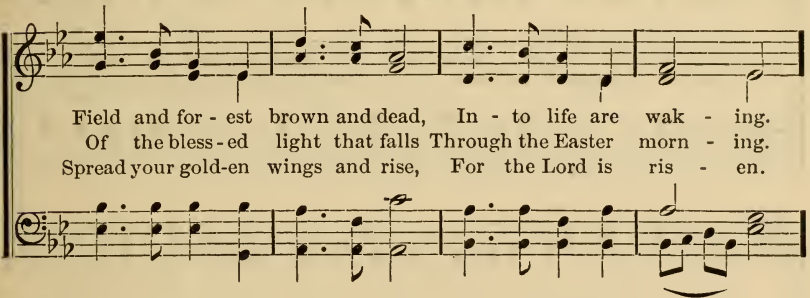


MARY A. LATHBURY.

E. REVERE.

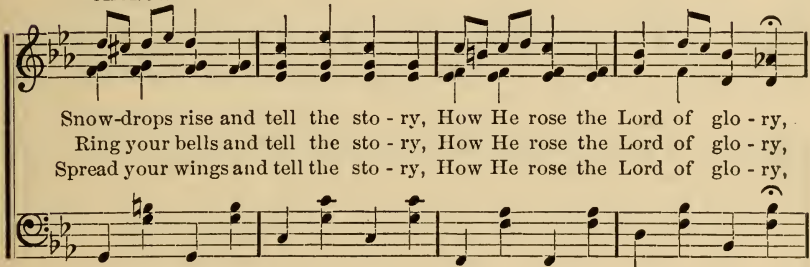


1. Snow-drops lift your tim - id heads, All the earth is wak - ing;
 2. Lil - ies! lil - ies! Eas - ter calls! Rise to meet the dawn - ing
 3. Wak - en, sleeping but - ter - flies, Burst your nar - row pris - on;

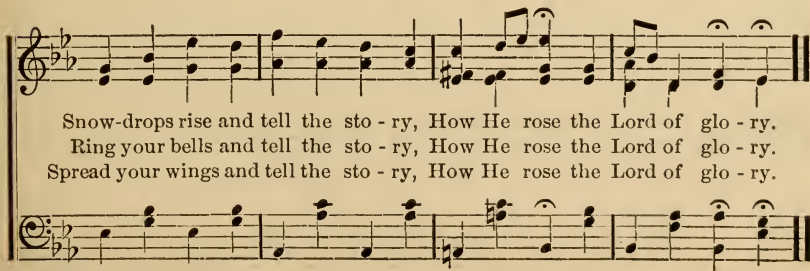


Field and for - est brown and dead, In - to life are wak - ing.
 Of the bless - ed light that falls Through the Easter morn - ing.
 Spread your gold - en wings and rise, For the Lord is ris - en.

CHORUS.



Snow-drops rise and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry,
 Ring your bells and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry,
 Spread your wings and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry,



Snow-drops rise and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry.
 Ring your bells and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry.
 Spread your wings and tell the sto - ry, How He rose the Lord of glo - ry.

E. REVERE.

1. Sweet Eas-ter bells are ring - ing, Glad news their music tells;
 2. At ear - ly gray of morn - ing, In qui-et hush of dawn,
 3. But as she turned and saw Him, Her Mas-ter and her Lord;

To earth and heaven proclaim - ing, That Christ on high now dwells.
 Came Ma - ry to Him weep - ing, To find her Mas-ter gone.
 Sweet an - gel's sang a new hymn, 'Twas Easter's first grand chord.

All heaven sings forth in cho - rus, Lift up ye gates—un - fold;
 For yet she knew not Je - sus Must rise from death a - gain,
 And now, ye bells, keep ring - ing Your sil - very chimes ring on,

Lo! here is He vic - torious, The ris - en Christ fore - told.
 Or that from heaven to save us He came to dwell with men.
 Your news to earth is bringing, Glad peace to hearts for - lorn.

CHORUS.

Sweet Eas - ter bells are ring - ing, Glad news their mu - sic tells;

Easter Bells.—Concluded.

To earth and heaven pro-claim - ing, That Christ on high now dwells.

184

Easter Hymn.

A. M. PURVES.

A. M. PURVES.

1. From the cross on Calvary's mountain, Tender - ly to Joseph's grave;
2. On a calm and love - ly morning, Heaven's bright angel did ap-pear,
3. He is risen—the children's Saviour, Let us all in sweet ac-cord,

Brought was Je - sus slain for sin - ners, Cru - ci - fied, our souls to save;
 To the weep - ing Ma - ry, say - ing, He is risen, He is not here;
 Praise Him for re - demp - tion's sto - ry, He has given us in His word;

To re - deem the world from darkness, Cheerful - ly His life He gave.
 Go, and tell His loved dis - ci - ples, Spread the ti - dings of good cheer.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the ris - en Lord!

185 Mary to her Saviour's Tomb.

Tune.—MARTYN.

MARSH.

FIN.

1. { Ma - ry to her Saviour's tomb Hast - ed at the ear - ly dawn; }
 { Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, But the Lord she loved had gone; }

D.C.—Shedding tears, a plenteous flood, For her heart supplied her eyes.

D.C.
 For awhile she weeping stood, Struck with sorrow and sur - prise,

2. Jesus, who is always near,
 Though too often unperceived,
 Came, His drooping child to cheer,
 Kindly asking why she grieved:
 Though at first she knew Him not,
 When He called her by her name,
 Then her griefs were all forgot,
 For she found He was the same.

3. Grief and sighing quickly fled
 When she heard His welcome voice:
 Just before, she thought Him dead,
 Now, He bids her heart rejoice;
 What a change His word can make,
 Turning darkness into day!
 You who weep for Jesus' sake,
 He will wipe your tears away.

186 I Know that My Redeemer Lives.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. "I know that my Redeemer lives," What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
 2. He lives, to bless me with His love, He lives, to plead for me above;
 3. He lives, to si - lence all my fears, He lives, to wipe a-way my tears;
 4. He lives, all glo - ry to His name! He lives, my Je - sus, still the same;

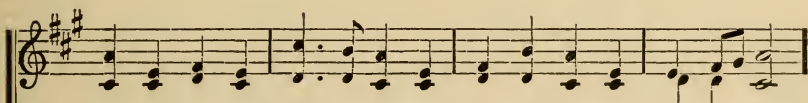
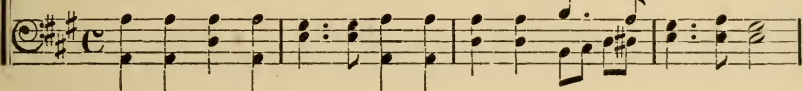
He lives, He lives, who once was dead, He lives, my ev - er liv - ing Head.
 He lives, my hun - gry soul to feed, He lives, to help in time of need.
 He lives, to calm my troubled heart, He lives, all blessings to impart.
 Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives, "I know that my Redeem - er lives."

A. M. PURVES.

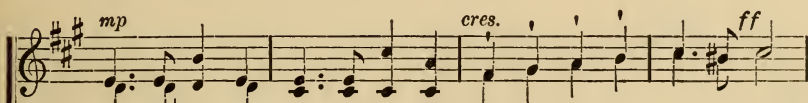
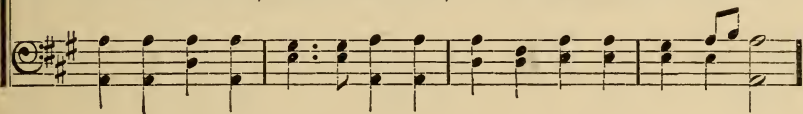
H. HEMY.



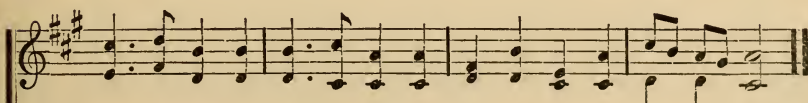
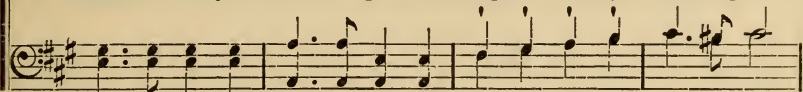
1. Children, to the ris - en Saviour, Sing a - loud your praise to - day ;
2. When we read the ho - ly gos - pel, Of His suffer - ing for our sin.
3. 'Tis but lit - tle that He asks us, And His prom - ise is sweet rest ;



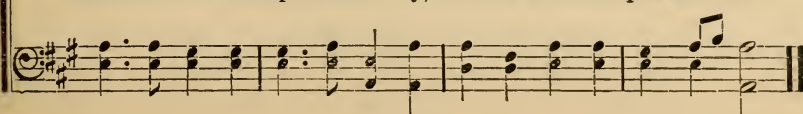
Praise Him for the life He gave us, All our debt of sin to pay.
 Can we not with thankful spir - it, A new life in Him be - gin?
 If we love Him, we shall meet Him, In the mansions of the blest.



Hal - le - lu - jah, shout His praises! Sing His victory o'er the grave ;



Praise Him for redemption's sto - ry, For His wondrous power to save.



E. REVERE.

E. REVERE.

1. All the bells are sweet with music, Pealing forth their anthem free;
 2. Oh, to catch the mellow sweetness! The glad message that they ring;
 3. Sing with joy - ful, hap-py voic - es, Christ the Lord is risen to - day!

Christ has triumphed o'er the grave, yes, He has won the vic - to - ry.
 Fill - ing all our hearts complete - ly, Christ is risen, our Lord and King.
 Turn from sin, thy heart il - lumine, Walk with Him through all life's way ;

CHORUS.

Ring the joy - ful bells at Eas - ter, Sun, send out your brightest rays;

Christ is risen, o'er sin triumph - ant, Give to Him e - ter - nal praise.

189 Little Hands are Clapping Now.

MOTION SONG.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. ¹Lit - tle hands are clap - ping now, Oh, how glad are we!
 2. ⁴Lit - tle hands are fold - ed now ⁵Gen - tly on our breast;
 3. ⁸Lit - tle eyes must read His word, ⁹Ears must hear His truth;

In our pleas - ant Sab - bath school Friends and flow'rs to see;
 Thus our Shep - herd takes us all In His arms to rest;
¹⁰Will - ing feet must fol - low Him In the morn of youth;

²Lit - tle eyes are lift - ed now Up a - bove the sky;
⁶Lit - tle heads are bend - ing now, Bend - ing while we pray;
¹¹Cheer - ful giv - ers we must be, He has told us so;

While our voi - ces join to sing ³Praise to God on high.
⁷Ask - ing God to fill our hearts With His love to - day.
¹²But the gift the right hand holds, ¹³Left hand must not know.

MOTIONS.—1. Clap hands. 2. Raise the eyes upward. 3. Point upward. 4. Fold hands. 5. Cross on breast. 6. Bend the head. 7. Hand on heart. 8. Hold hands as though holding an open book. 9. Touch ears. 10. Point to feet. 11. Hold out both hands. 12. Still holding out right hand. 13. Place left hand behind the back.

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190 The Wonderful Works of God.

WITH MOTIONS.*

E. REVERE.

E. REVERE.

1. The snow comes down so pure and white, Soft and light and gen - tle ;
(Wave the hands gently.)

'Tis God's message from the sky, Therefore, lit - tle children, try,—

If in an - ger you re - ply, Re - mem - ber the soft an - swer.

(Repeat.)—"A soft answer turneth away wrath : but grievous words stir up anger."
Prov. 15 : 1.

(Sing.) 2. The rain comes pattering down so fast,
(Move the hand quickly up and down.)
Quickly, quickly falling;
Thus God sends the welcome rain
To freshen the flowers and fields of grain,
All nature may drink from the fount again,
And thirsty creatures praise Him.

(Repeat.)—"Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—Rev. 22 : 17.

(Sing.) 3. After the darksome cloud has passed,
(Spread the hands out from before the face.)
Like a gloomy curtain ;
Then the sunshine's coming light,
Like God's smile, makes all things bright,
'Tis His love that cheers the night,
And rests the weary-hearted.

(Repeat.)—"Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope
in the Lord."—PSALM 31 : 24.

*(If preferred, a few children might stand in front of the school, and after each verse is sung, repeat the accompanying text.)

The Wonderful Works, etc.—Concluded.

(Sing.)

4. And then the rainbow of the Lord,
 (Raise both hands and form an arch over the head.)
 Like a promised token;
 Brightens all the world anew,—
 'Tis His promise shining through;
 Showing us in sign so true,
 Our Father's loving mercy.

(Repeat.)—"And there was a rainbow round about the throne."—REV. 4 : 3.

(Sing.)

5. Thus all the works of God, the Lord,
 (Spread the hands.)
 Are so great and glorious;
 Heaven and earth shall sing in praise,
 Of His great and perfect ways;
 Till in heaven at last we gaze
 (Raise both hands and look up.)
 Upon the King eternal.

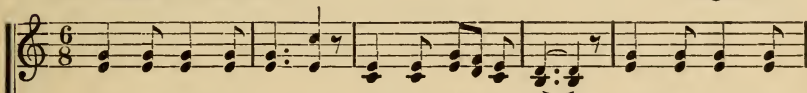
(Repeat.)—"Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty : they shall behold the land
 that is very far off."—ISA. 33 : 17.

191

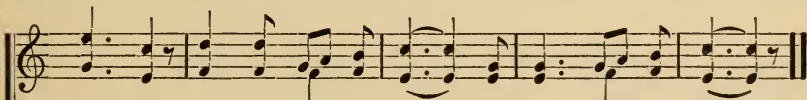
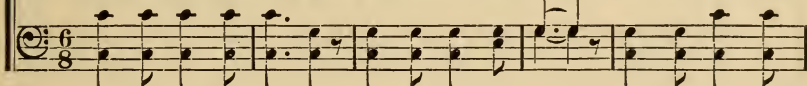
Little Things.

Rev. EBEN C. BREWER.

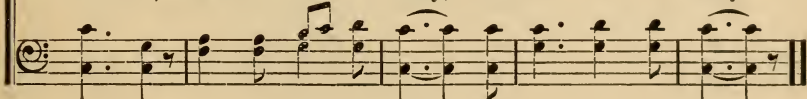
English.



1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand, Make the might-y
 2. And the lit - tle moments, Humble though they be, Make the might-y
 3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way From the paths of



o - cean And the beauteous land, And the beauteous land.
 a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty, Of e - ter - ni - ty.
 vir - tue, Oft in sin to stray, Oft in sin to stray.



4. Little deeds of kindness,
 Little words of love,
 Make our earth an Eden
 Like the heaven above.

5. Little seeds of mercy,
 Sown by youthful hands,
 Grow to bless the nations
 Far in heathen lands.

Oh, How Brightly.

MOTION HYMN.

1. {¹Oh, how bright - ly, how bright-ly, the *Sun* moves a - long, From the
²Oh, how love - ly, how love - ly, the *Moon* looks a - mong ³All those

East to the West through the sky, } These glorious lights the Lord hath given 'To
 stars as they sparkle on high. }

raise our thoughts from earth to heaven; Oh, how brightly, how brightly He

moves them a - long, ⁵Shed-ding light o'er the world from on high.

MOTIONS.—1. Raise right hand and move it along. 2. Raise left hand. 3. Raise both hands and move the fingers. 4. Raise both hands. 5. Spread both hands.

Music from Harper's Franklin Square Song Collection, by permission.

193 We'll All Rise Up Together.

WITH MOTIONS.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. ¹We'll all rise up to - geth - er, ²We'll all sit
 2. ⁴We'll raise our hands to - geth - er, ⁵We'll fold our
 3. ⁷We'll turn our heads to - geth - er, ⁸We'll bend our
 4. We'll all love one an - oth - er, Our sis - ter

down to - geth - - er; We'll mind the rule in
 arms to - geth - - er; We'll mind the rule in
 heads to - geth - - er; We'll mind the rule in
 and our broth - er; We'll mind God's rules in

Sab - bath-school, ³And all rise up to - geth - er.
 Sab - bath-school, ⁶And all sit down to - geth - er.
 Sab - bath-school, And all sit still to - geth - er.
 Sab - bath-school, And all love one an - oth - er.

MOTIONS.—1. All rise. 2. All sit down. 3. All rise. 4. Raise hands. 5. Fold arms. 6. Sit down.
 7. Turn heads from side to side. 8. Bend heads back and forth.

194 Recitation with Motions.

Two little eyes to look to God,

(Look up.)

Two little ears to hear His word,

(Touch ears.)

Two little feet to walk in His ways,

(Point to feet.)

Two little hands to work for Him all my days.

(Hold out hands.)

One little tongue to speak His truth,

(Point to tongue.)

One heart to give Him now in my youth,

(Hand on heart.)

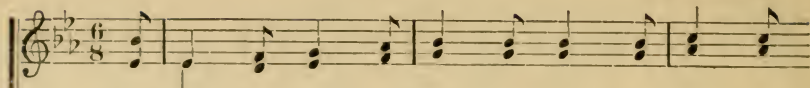
Take them, dear Jesus, and let them be,

Always obedient, and true to Thee.

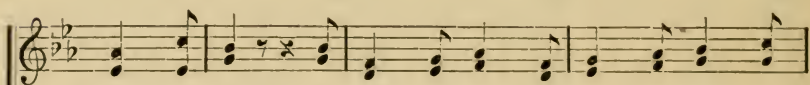
(Hold up hands.)

MOTION HYMN.

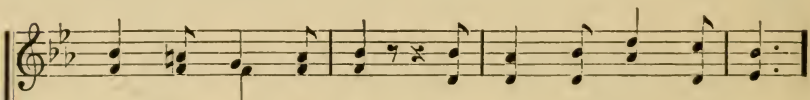
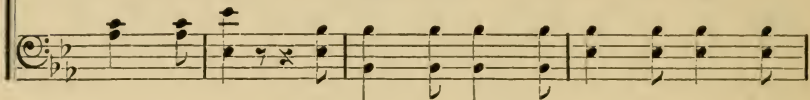
E. REVERE.



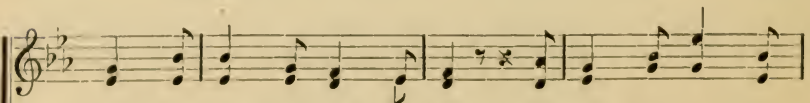
1. I asked the lit - tle joy - ous bird, ¹Who taught him
 2. I asked the lit - tle love - ly flower, ⁴Who gave her



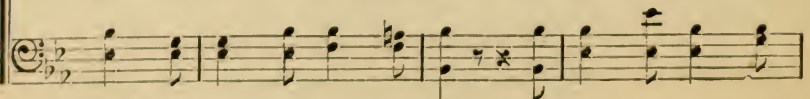
how to fly, And sing such pret - ty lit - tle songs, In
 per - fume sweet, And dressed her in her vel - vet coat, ⁵So



the bright morn - ing sky? ²He told me it was God
 beau - ti - ful and neat? ⁶She told me it was God



Who had given to him his wing, ³And taught him how to
 Who had clothed her with such care, ⁷And taught her how to



God, the Great Teacher.—Concluded.

build his nest, And taught him how to sing.
 breathe so sweet Up - on the even - ing air.

3. ⁸I asked the little twinkling star,
 Who taught him how to shine,
 And run with such a steady pace
 Along his proper line?
⁹He told me it was God
 Who had bid him shine so bright,
¹⁰And trim his little tiny lamp,
 To cheer the winter night.

4. ¹¹Since all things then, look up to God,
 The flower, the star, the bird,
 And all obey His holy laws,
¹²And listen to His word;
¹³I too, although a child, will try
 His bidding to obey;
 That I may learn to please Him, too,
 And serve as well as they.

MOTIONS—1. Imitate the flapping of wings. 2. Point upward. 3. Hold the hands together in form of a nest. 4. Imitate inhaling the perfume of a flower. 5. Pass both hands down on the clothes, as though smoothing them. 6. Point upward. 7. Pass the hand back and forth from the mouth, as though breathing. 8. Raise both hands, imitate the twinkling by moving the fingers. 9. Point upward. 10. Hold left hand as a lamp, with right hand imitate trimming the lamp. 11. Look up. 12. Point to the ear. 13. Point to the breast.

196

Come, Let Us Join.

ISAAC WATTS.

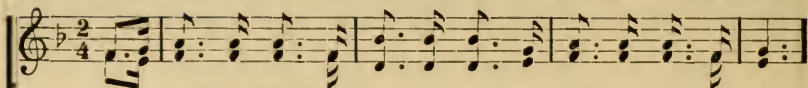
Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne;
 2. Wor- thy the Lamb that died, they cry, To be ex - alt - ed thus;
 3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Honor and power di - vine;
 4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas;

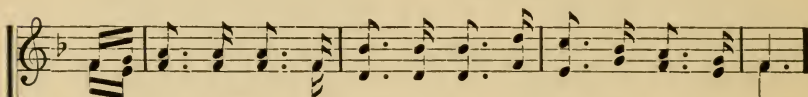
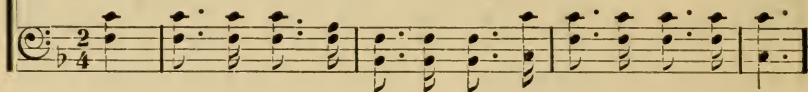
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
 Worthy the Lamb, our lips re - ply, For He was slain for us.
 And blessings more than we can give Be, Lord, for - ev - er thine.
 Conspire to lift Thy glo - ries high, And speak Thine endless praise.

WITH MOTIONS.

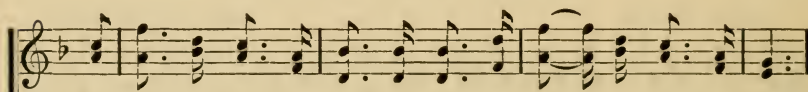
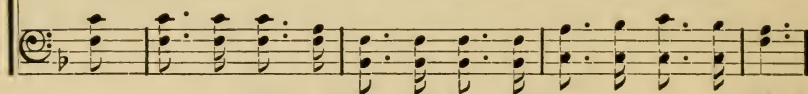
Old English Air.



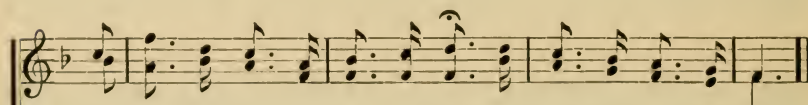
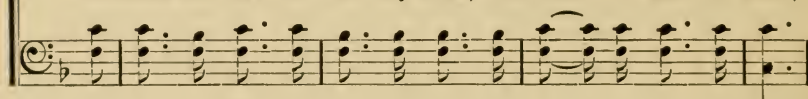
1. ¹God made the sky that looks so blue, ²He made the grass so green;
2. ⁷God made the pret - ty bird to fly, How sweet - ly has she sung!



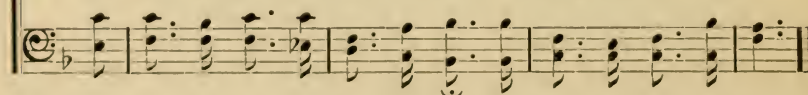
³He made the flowers that smell so sweet, In pret - ty col - ors seen.
⁸And though she flies so ve - ry high, She won't for - get her young.



⁴God made the sun that shines so bright, ⁹And glad - dens all I see;
⁶God made the wa - ter for my drink, ¹⁰He made the fish to swim,



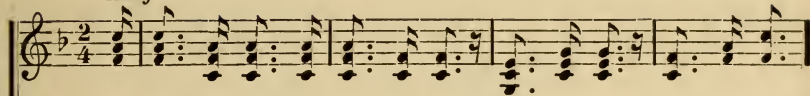
It comes to give us heat and light, ⁶How thankful should we be!
He made the trees to bear nice fruit, ¹¹Oh, how should I love Him!



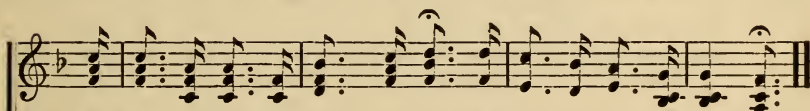
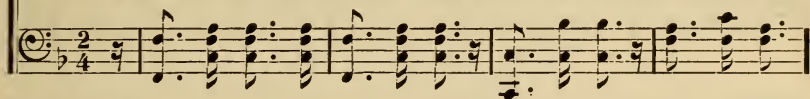
MOTIONS.—1. Raise both hands. 2. Point down with both hands. 3. Imitate smelling flowers. 4. Spread right hand. 5. Spread both hands. 6. Cross hands on breast. 7. Imitate flying by waving both hands. 8. Raise the hands still waving, then lower them. 9. Wave hands like moving water. 10. Turn hands, and imitate fish swimming. 11. Cross hands on breast, and look up.

MOTION SONG.

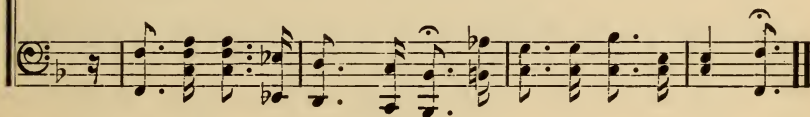
E. REVERE.

Allegro.

1. Oh, tell us how our bread is made, Bread is made, bread is made ;
 2.¹The farm - er comes and sows the seed, Sows the seed, sows the seed ;
 3.²Our Father makes the rain come down, Rain come down, rain come down ;



- Oh, tell us how our bread is made, That we eat ev - 'ry morn - ing.
 2.³With har - row then he covers the seed, Both af - ternoon and morn - ing.
 4.⁴He makes the glorious sun to shine, Both af - ternoon and morn - ing.



- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>4.⁵Spring is come and the grain is up,
 ⁶Grain is up, grain is up ;
 Summer comes and the grain grows up,
 Both afternoon and morning.</p> | <p>7.¹¹The water turns and the mill goes
 round,
 Mill goes round, mill goes round ;
 And soon the rye and wheat are ground,
 Both afternoon and morning.</p> |
| <p>5.⁷The reapers come and cut the grain,
 Cut the grain, cut the grain ;
 ⁸They bind it up and sing harvest home,
 Both afternoon and morning.</p> | <p>8.¹²The flour and yeast are kneaded well,
 Kneaded well, kneaded well ;
 ¹³Then in the oven we bake it well,
 Both afternoon and morning.</p> |
| <p>6.⁹The thrashers come and beat the grain,
 Beat the grain, beat the grain ;
 ¹⁰With fan in hand they clean the grain,
 Both afternoon and morning.</p> | <p>9.¹⁴We thank Thee, Lord, for this good food,
 This good food, this good food ;
 ¹⁵And pray to Him to make us good,
 Both afternoon and morning.</p> |

MOTIONS.—1. Imitate sowing seed with right hand. 2. With right hand make a smoothing motion. 3. Raise and lower hands rapidly, imitating falling rain. 4. Raise and move the right hand for the sun shining. 5. With both hands show how the grain peeps above the ground. 6. Raise the hands to show how the grain grows up. 7. With right hand imitate the cutting of the grain. 8. Imitate the binding up, then cross the hands on the breast. 9. With right hand imitate the beating of the grain. 10. With a fanning motion imitate the cleansing of the grain. 11. Turn right hand to imitate a wheel turning. 12. With both hands imitate the kneading of flour. 13. With both hands imitate the placing of the pan of bread in the oven. 14. Raise right hand. 15. Place hands together in the attitude of prayer and look up.

"Ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart."—JEREMIAH 29 : 13.

W. F. SHERWIN.

E. REVERE.

1. ¹I am so young, O Je - sus, I do not un - der - stand
 2. ⁶Is it to trust Thy prom - ise, ⁷And sim - ply to be - lieve,
 3. Thou lov - est lit - tle children, ¹⁰May I that love re - ceive?

The way my soul must jour - ney ²To reach the bet - ter land.
 Like trust - ing in my moth - er, Whose love I would not grieve?
 I long to be Thy dear one, ¹¹Wilt Thou my sin for - give?

³Oh, tell me how to love Thee, And what my "faith" must be:
 Her word is ver - y pre - cious, ⁸And all in all to me;
¹²I seem to hear a whis - per, "Yes, dar - ling, come to Me."

⁴Dear, gen - tle, pa - tient teach - er, ⁵Ex - plain it all to me.
 Is this the "faith," dear Saviour, ⁹That I may bring to Thee?
¹³Reach down Thy hand, dear Je - sus, ¹⁴And draw me close to Thee.

MORIONS.—1. Spread the hands. 2. Raise both hands. 3. Right hand on the heart. 4. Hands together as in prayer. 5. Hands clasped. 6. Finger on the lips. 7. Hand on the heart. 8. Hands crossed on breast. 9. Hands spread upward. 10. Hands spread out. 11. Hands on breast. 12. Sung in low voice, with finger raised. 13. Right hand raised toward heaven. 14. Hands crossed on breast.

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IMITATION.

Have a clock dial. At each question move the hand to the hour mentioned. The children repeat the answer.

TEACHER.—(*Moving hand to 1.*)

What says the clock when it strikes one?

SCHOOL.—Watch, says the clock, oh watch, little one.

TEACHER.—What says the clock when it strikes two?

SCHOOL.—Love God, little darling, for God loves you.

TEACHER.—Tell me now softly, what it whispers at three?

SCHOOL.—(*In whisper.*) Suffer little children to come unto me.

TEACHER.—What says the Good Shepherd, when the clock is at four?

SCHOOL.—Come, gentle lambs, come and wander no more.

TEACHER.—What is the word, when the clock is at five?

SCHOOL.—To enter the strait gate, we surely must strive.

TEACHER.—What says it at six, at the close of the day?

SCHOOL.—Our life is so short, 'twill soon pass away.

TEACHER.—What is the message when the clock is at seven?

SCHOOL.—Little children may enter the kingdom of heaven.

TEACHER.—What is the warning when the clock is at eight?

SCHOOL.—Seek Jesus early, before 'tis too late.

TEACHER.—And louder still louder, what says it at nine?

SCHOOL.—Give me my son, that proud heart of thine.

TEACHER.—What sweet song of praise, shall we echo at ten?

SCHOOL.—Hosanna in the highest, hosanna, Amen.

TEACHER.—What chorus of praise, shall we sing at eleven?

SCHOOL.—Praise be to the Father, the Father in heaven.

TEACHER.—And last of the hours, what says it at twelve?

'Tis the hour of midnight,

SCHOOL ALL RISE AND

REPEAT TOGETHER.

From darkness arise;

And haste thee, O sinner,

Oh, haste to be wise.

CLOSING RECITATION.

WITH CLASPED HANDS.—As the hours pass swiftly by,
Help us, Lord, to look to Thee;
So that we our days may spend
In serving Thee, the children's Friend.

BEFORE PRAYER WITH MOTIONS.

"In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."—PHIL. 4: 6.

Lord, teach a little child to pray,
(Hands together in the attitude of prayer.)

Give me the words I ought to say;
(Touch the lips with the hand.)

For I am young, and very weak,
And know not how I ought to speak.

The words of prayer, I've often said
(Touch lips with right hand.)

With eyelids closed and bowed head,
(Hands on the eyes, head bowed.)

But, oh, I'm very much afraid
That with my heart I've never prayed.
(Right hand on heart.)

But now, O God, be pleased to take
Away this heart, for Jesus sake;
(Wave the hand away from heart.)

Oh, give me one that loves to pray,
(Hands together in the attitude of prayer.)

And read the Bible every day.

REV. E. P. HAMMOND.

F. J. CROSBY.

WITH MOTIONS.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. ¹Lit - tle gen - tle breath, Coming and go - ing a - way Who
 2. ²Lit - tle bu - sy heart, ³Beat - ing, beat - ing a - way, Who
 3. ⁴God moves each busy heart, ⁵God sends each gen - tle breath; ⁶God
 4. ⁸Lit - tle mer - ry child, ⁹Sport - ing, sport - ing a - way, ¹⁰God

keeps you com - ing, com - ing By night as well as by day?
 keeps you beat - ing, beat - ing By night as well as by day?
 watch - es us night and day, ⁷And keeps us safe from death.
 keeps you liv - ing, breath - ing, By night as well as by day.

MOTIONS.—1. Move the hand back and forth from the mouth. 2. Lay right hand on the heart. 3. Make a patting motion with the hands on the heart to imitate its beating. 4. Raise right hand and point upward. 5. Point to the mouth. 6. Raise both hands. 7. Fold the arms together. 8. Spread out the hands. 9. Wave the hands. 10. Right hand moving back and forth from the mouth.

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RECITATION WITH MOTIONS.

The Lord has made me, yet sometimes,
 (Point upward.)

I greatly wonder why,
 He should have formed with wondrous
 skill,

So small a child as I.
 (Hands on shoulders.)

My head, so filled with wondrous thoughts
 (Point to the head.)

My eye so quick and keen,
 (Point to the eye.)

My listening ear, my speaking tongue;
 (Point to the ear.) (Point to mouth.)

How marvellous they seem!

My *hand* so curiously made
 (Hold out the hand.)

That I can move at will;
 (Move hand back and forth.)

My agile *limbs*, my nimble *feet*,
 (Move feet alternately.)

Are wonders, wonders still.

The *pulses* quick that *beat* and *beat*,
 (Place right finger on left wrist, mark the beats of
 the pulse with finger.)

And never, never rest;

My heart, that little life clock there
 (Hand on heart.)

That ticketh in my breast.

(Move hand up and down—like the beating of
 heart.)

O what am I, that God the Lord
 (Raise hand.)

Should form a child like me;
 (Hand on breast.)

So humble in my low estate,

So great and glorious He.
 (Both hands raised.)

Let me devote my life to Thee,
 (Hand on breast.)

My Maker and my God,

Oh, take me, make me Thine own child,
 (Hold out both hands.)

Through Jesus Christ our Lord.

MOTION SONG.

W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. ¹I've two lit - tle hands to work for Je - sus, ²One lit - tle tongue His
 2. ⁵I've two lit - tle feet to tread the path - way ⁶Up to the heavenly
 3. ⁸I've one lit - tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit - tle soul for

praise to tell; ³Two lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel,
 courts a - bove; ⁷Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble,
 Him to save; One lit - tle life for His dear ser - vice,

CHORUS.

⁴One lit - tle voice a song to swell. ⁹Lord we come, Lord we come,
 Tell - ing of Je - sus' wond'rous love. ¹⁰Lord we come, Lord we come,
 One lit - tle self that He must have.

1 2
 In our childhood's ear - ly morn - ing,
 (*Omit*.....) Come to learn of Thee.

Movions.—1. Hold out hands. 2. Point to tongue. 3. Touch the ears. 4. Point to mouth. 5. Point to feet. 6. Point up. 7. Touch eyes. 8. Hand on heart. 9. Spread hands. 10. Spread hands.

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"Fervent in spirit; serving the Lord."—ROMANS 12 : 11.

MOTION HYMN.

E. REVERE.

1. Lit - tle knees should low-ly bend At the time of prayer;
(Kneel with clasped hands.)

Lit - tle thoughts to heaven as - cend To our Fa - ther there.
(Point to heaven, and rise.)

2. Little hands should usefully
(Hands spread.)

In employment move;
Little feet should cheerfully
(Point to the feet.)

Run on works of love.

3. Little tongues should speak the truth,
(Point to the tongue.)

As by Scripture taught;
Little lips should ne'er be loth
(Point to the lips.)

To confess a fault.

4. Little ears should listen to
(Point to the ears.)

All the Bible says;
Little bosoms throb to do
(Cross hands on bosom.)
What the Lord will please.

5. Little spirits should be glad
Jesus died to save;
(Spread out the hands.)

Oh, how cold and dark and sad
Else would be the grave!

6. Little children sinners are;
But the Saviour says
All that seek Him now by prayer
(Bow the head and clasp hands together.)
Shall obtain His grace.

7. Little infants dying go
(Raise the hands.)

To the world above;
And our souls shall join them too,
(Clasp hands over the breast, and look up.)
If we Jesus love.

We'll All Stand Up.

E. REVERE.

WITH MOTIONS.

E. REVERE.

1. ¹We'll all stand up to - geth - er, ²And ask God's bless - ing here;
 2. ³Oh take our hearts, dear Sav - iour, And wash them with Thy blood;
 3. ⁵Dear Fa - ther, take our bod - ies And keep them un - de - filed;

To rest on ev - 'ry schol - ar, And on our teach - er dear.
 Help us, as we walk through life, ⁴To keep God's ho - ly word.
⁶In praise let us sing to Thee, ⁷For Thou dost love each child.

4. ⁸We'll look straight at our teacher,
 And help her all we can;
 By learning well the precious word
⁹That God has given to man.

5. ¹⁰Now we will all be seated,
¹¹Our hands together fold;
 We'll all try to remember,
 To do as we are told.

MOTIONS.—1. Rise. 2. Hands as in prayer. 3. Hand on heart. 4. Point up. 5. Hands on chest. 6. Point up. 7. Hand on chest. 8. Look at teacher. 9. Point up. 10. Sit down. 11. Fold hands.

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Rise Up so Promptly.

Lively.

WITH MOTIONS.

Arr. by E. REVERE.

1. ¹Rise up, rise up so prompt - ly, Rise up, rise up so promptly,
 2. ³Wave your hands, wave your hands so gently, Wave your hands, wave your hands so gently,

Rise up, rise up so promptly, ²And fold your arms like me, like me.
 Wave your hands, wave your hands so gent - ly, ⁴And fold your arms like me, like me.

3. ⁵Clap your hands, clap your hands so brightly, etc.

5. ⁹Sit down, sit down so quietly, etc.

¹⁰And fold your arms like me, like me.

⁶And fold your arms like me, like me.

6. ¹¹Do not speak, do not speak in school - time, etc.

4. ⁷Roll your hands, roll your hands so softly, etc.

¹²And fold your arms like me, like me.

MOTIONS.—1. Rise. 2. Fold arms. 3. Wave hands. 4. Fold arms. 5. Clap hands. 6. Fold arms. 7. Roll hands. 8. Fold arms. 9. Sit down. 10. Fold arms. 11. Point to the lips. 12. Fold arms.

OBJECT LESSON EXERCISE.*

EMMA E. MAGUIRE.

1.—“He shall build a house for my name.”—2 SAM. 7 : 13.

2.—“Therefore now let it please thee to bless the house of thy servant, . . . and with thy blessing let the house of thy servant be blessed forever.”—2 SAM. 7 : 29.

(Here place the foundation.)

3.—“The foundation of the house of the Lord was laid.”—EZRA 3 : 11.

4.—“For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.”—1 COR. 3 : 11.

5.—“Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone.”—EPH. 2 : 20.

(Here build the walls.)

6.—“Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.”—PS. 51 : 13.

(Here place the door.)

7.—“I am the door : by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved.”—JOHN 10 : 9.

8.—“Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.”—PS. 100 : 4.

(Here place the pillars.)

9.—“And he reared up the pillars before the temple, one on the right hand and the other on the left.”—2 CHRON. 3 : 17.

10.—“Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God.”—REV. 3 : 12.

11.—“I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.”—PS. 84 : 10.

(Here place the tower.)

12.—“The name of the Lord is a strong tower ; the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.”—PROV. 18 : 10.

13.—“Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith ; who . . . is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.”—HEBREWS 12 : 2.

*(I have a miniature church, to be put together in parts; the texts are to be repeated as each part is laid.)

(Sing the hymn at the close of the building.)

EMMA E. MAGUIRE.

E. REVERE.

1. The church of God through a - ges past, Has grown by
2. God nev - er calls a child to do The work He
3. But we, our - selves, are tem - ples too, Where - in God's

Temple Building.—Concluded.

work and prayer, And chil - dren should not be the last
gives a man; He says, My grace will see you through,
spir - it dwells; So lay foun - da - tions firm and true,

To take their offer - ings there. Though small "church builders"
If you do what you can. So, step by step, the
Just as the Bi - ble tells. God's measuring rod of

few and weak, Our ef - forts may be seen, By
church of God Will rise to heights se - rene, If
right - eous - ness Will make the walls four - square, Then

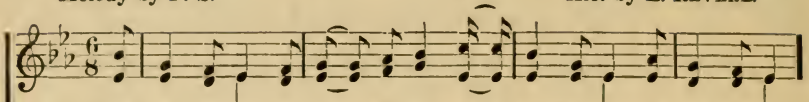
here a brick and there a brick, With ear - nest prayers between.
here a brick and there a brick, With ear - nest prayers between.
here a brick and there a brick, And in between, a prayer.

"The seed is the word of God."—LUKE 8 : 11.

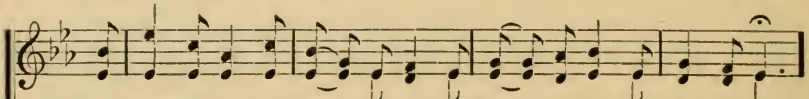
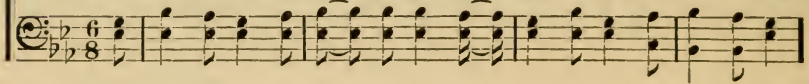
Melody by P. S.

MOTION HYMN.

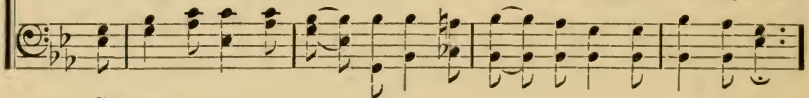
Arr. by E. REVERE.



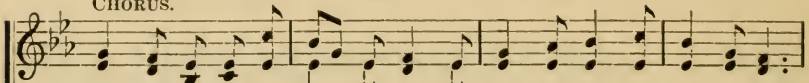
1. 'Tis in the Bi - ble that we read, A sower went forth to sow his seed;
 2. And as he sowed some fell by the way,³ On the hard, cold ground and there it lay;
 3. Some seed on ston - y ground was flung,⁴ And ve - ry soon it upward sprung;
 4. Some seed among the thorns did fall,⁵ Which grew up too, and choked it all;



- He flung it broadcast over the land With lib - eral heart and o - pen hand.
 6. The peo - ple trod it under their feet,⁷ And birds of the air, the seed did eat.
 So lit - tle earth was where it lay,⁸ That, when the sun rose, it withered away.
 No truth with God will e'er be found, When thorns and weeds infest the ground.



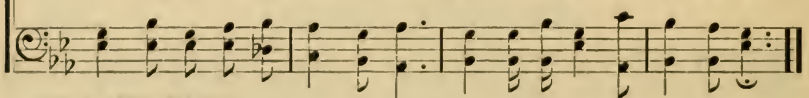
CHORUS.



- We are sow - ing the gos - pel seed, On which the hun - gry soul may feed!
 (Imitate sowing seed.)



- Let us do it with cheer - ful hand, We lit - tle lambs of Je - sus' band.



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5. And other seed on good ground fell,
¹⁰The sun and rain, the seed did swell;
¹¹Firm rooted too, first blade, then ear,
 A hundred fold for God did bear.
6. ¹²Now, let each one that hath an ear,
 Lend it to Christ, and for Him hear—
¹³In each heart may God's word take root,
¹⁴Tongue, ¹⁵hands and ¹⁶feet, for Him
 bear fruit.

MOTIONS.—1. Imitate the sowing of seed. 2. Sow seed. 3. Point to ground. 4. Move feet up and down. 5. Spread the hands like wings. 6. Sow seed. 7. Raise the hands. 8. Raise the hands with fingers touching, and spread apart over the head. 9. Clasp the hands one over the other. 10. Raise the hands, then lower for the rain. 11. Begin low with one finger then hands—then raise both hands. 12. Point to the ear. 13. Hand over heart and point above. 14. Point to tongue. 15. Spread hands. 16. Point to feet.

PRAYER AND TRUST.

Begin the day with God,
(Kneel.)
 Kneel down to Him in prayer;
 Lift up thy heart to His abode,
 And seek His love to share.

Open the Book of God
(Spread the hands like an open book.)
 And read a portion there,
 That it may hallow all thy thoughts,
 And sweeten all thy care.

Go through the day with God:
(Cross hands on bosom.)
 Whate'er thy work may be;
 Where'er thou art, at home, abroad,
 He still is near to thee.

Conclude the day with God:
(Clasp hands as in prayer.)
 Thy sins to Him confess;
 Trust in the Lord's atoning blood
 And plead His righteousness.

Lie down at night with God,
(Lean head on hand and close the eyes.)
 Who gives His servants sleep;
 And when thou tread'st the vale of death
 He will thee guard and keep.
(Clasp hands on the heart.)

"My voice shall Thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee and will look up."—Ps. 5 : 3.
(Look up.)

"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and He shall bring it to pass.—Ps. 37 : 5.
(Spread hands toward God, then clasp hands.)

WITH MOTIONS.

1. Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and bless the Lord.
(Hands raised.)
2. O clap your hands, all ye people.
(Clap hands.)
3. Thy word have I hid in mine heart.
(Cross hands on breast.)
4. Stand up and bless the Lord.
(Rise.)
5. His banner over us is love.
(Join tips of fingers over the head.)
6. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom.
(Hands at the side.)
7. Length of days is in her right hand.
(Right hand extended.)
8. And in her left hand riches and honor.
(Left hand extended.)
9. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.
(Clap hands three times.)
10. Him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne.

213 Brightly Gleams our Banner.

T. J. POTTER.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Pointing to the sky, Wav - ing wanderers
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re -
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic -

on - ward To their homes on high. Journeying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly
 joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet; Oft - en we have left Thee, Oft - en
 to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe: Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the

thus we pray, And, with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heaven ward way.
 gone a - stray; Keep us, might - y Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
 storm - clouds lower, Pardon Thou and save us In the last dread hour.

CHORUS.

Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

Way - ing wan - derers on - ward To their homes on high.

Little Pilgrims.

A. M. P.

A. M. PURVES.

1. Now who are these, whose lit - tle feet Are marching bravely on,
 2. What is the song these children sing With voices sweet and clear.
 3. Who is the Cap - tain of this band, Who makes their pathway bright?

With faces bright, with cheerful hearts, And voices raised in song?
 That gives the we - ry traveler hope, And an - gels bend to hear?
 He guides their steps, He clears their way, And makes their burdens light.

These are the chil - dren of the King, And walk - ing in His way;
 It is a hymn of humble praise, To God the Fa - ther given;
 'Tis Jesus Christ, the children's friend, Who saved them by his love;

They're journeying in the narrow path, To realms of end - less day.
 Of trust in Him who shows the road, That leads them on to Heaven.
 He died for them that they might share His home in Heaven a - bove.

215 We are Marching to the River.

GEO. COOPER.

H. MILLARD.

Tempo marziale.

ORGAN.

1. We are marching to the riv - er, 'Tis al-most in sight!
 2. Loving ones will come to meet us, On the further shore!

With the loved and blest for-ev - er, We shall walk in light!
 Gen-tle voices there will greet us, And we'll weep no more!

We can almost hear the flow - ing Of that rush - ing tide!
 Step by step, that shore we're nearing, And the Saviour's hand

To the Land of love we're go - ing, Where our hopes a - bide!
 Leads us onward, nev - er fear - ing, To the Bet - ter Land!

CHORUS.

We are marching to the riv - er, 'Tis al-most in sight!

We are Marching, etc.—Concluded.

Just across, we'll meet the an - gels Robed in spotless white!

216 We are Little Travelers.

WM. STEVENSON.

MARCHING HYMN.

Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. We are lit - tle travelers, Marching, marching, We are lit - tle
 2. We are lit - tle laborers, Working, working, We are lit - tle
 3. We are lit - tle soldiers, Fighting, fighting, We are lit - tle
 4. We are lit - tle pilgrims, Hoping, hoping, We are lit - tle

travelers, Marching on; Walking in the narrow way, Shunning
 laborers, Working on; Nev - er idling time a - way, Bus - y
 soldiers, Fighting on; Warring 'gainst the power of sin, Foes with -
 pilgrims, Hoping on; For a country bet - ter far, Where our

paths that lead a - stray, We are lit - tle travelers, Marching on.
 working ev - 'ry day, We are lit - tle laborers, Working on.
 out and foes with - in, We are lit - tle soldiers, Fighting on.
 crown and kingdom are, We are lit - tle pilgrims, Hoping on.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know
 3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call; Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm ev - 'ry one;
 Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleaming in the light;
 By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the victo - ry won,

CHORUS. *ff*

Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly word. }
 Battling for the right We ne'er can fail. } Rouse then, sol - diers!
 May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face. }

ral - ly round the ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y,

pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward, shout a - loud ho -

Sound the Battle Cry.—Concluded.

san - nah! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

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Little Soldier.

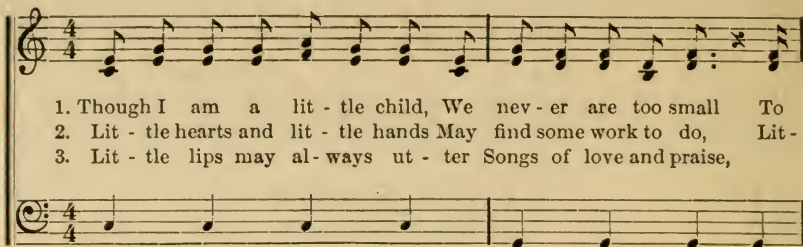
Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. I am a lit - tle sol - dier, And not yet ver - y old;
 2. I love my pre - cious Sav - iour, Be - cause He died for me,
 3. I now can do a lit - tle, But when I old - er grow,

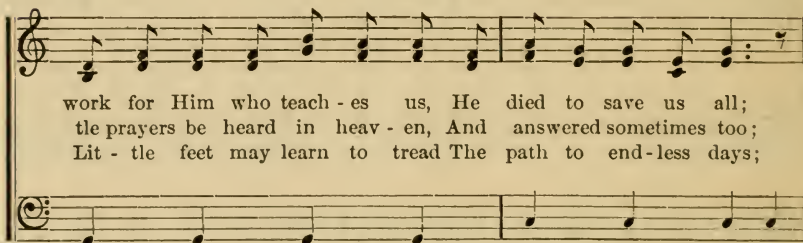
I mean to fight for Je - sus, And wear a crown of gold;
 And if I did not serve Him, How sin - ful I would be;
 I'll try to do for Je - sus The great - est good I know;

I know He makes me hap - py, And loves me all the day;
 He gives me ev - 'ry com - fort, And hears me when I pray;
 God help and keep me faith - ful In all I do and say;

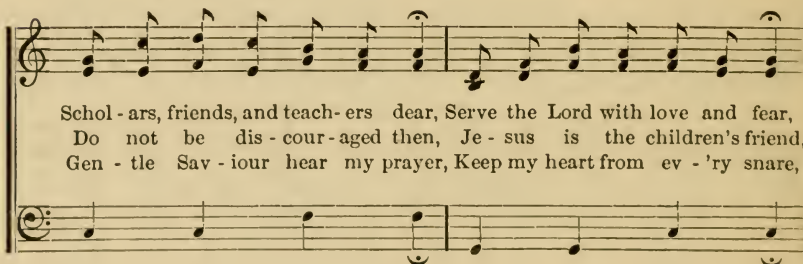
I'll be His lit - tle sol - dier, The Bi - ble says I may.
 I want to live for Je - sus, The Bi - ble says I may.
 I want to live a Chris - tian, The Bi - ble says I may.



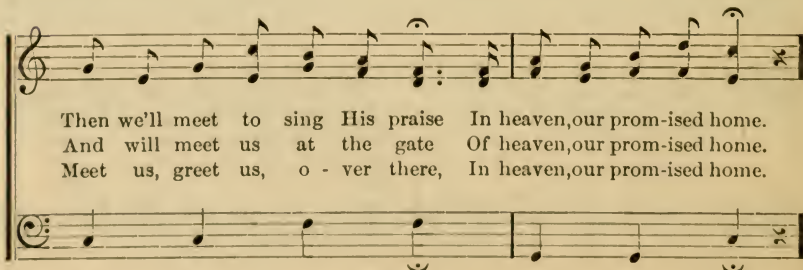
1. Though I am a lit - tle child, We nev - er are too small To
 2. Lit - tle hearts and lit - tle hands May find some work to do, Lit -
 3. Lit - tle lips may al - ways ut - ter Songs of love and praise,



work for Him who teach - es us, He died to save us all;
 tle prayers be heard in heav - en, And answered sometimes too;
 Lit - tle feet may learn to tread The path to end - less days;



Schol - ars, friends, and teach - ers dear, Serve the Lord with love and fear,
 Do not be dis - cour - aged then, Je - sus is the children's friend,
 Gen - tle Sav - iour hear my prayer, Keep my heart from ev - 'ry snare,



Then we'll meet to sing His praise In heaven, our prom - ised home.
 And will meet us at the gate Of heaven, our prom - ised home.
 Meet us, greet us, o - ver there, In heaven, our prom - ised home.

Work for Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

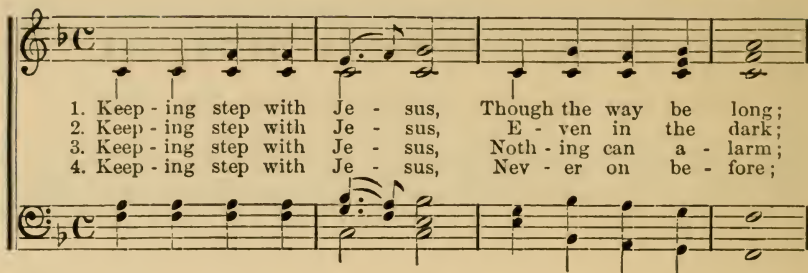
March on, march on, schol - ars, ev - 'ry one,

Toil on, strive on, Till the vic - tory's won,

Nev - er lay our weap - ons down, Till we've won the vic - tor's crown,

Then we'll meet to sing His praise In heaven, our prom - ised home.

E. REVERE.



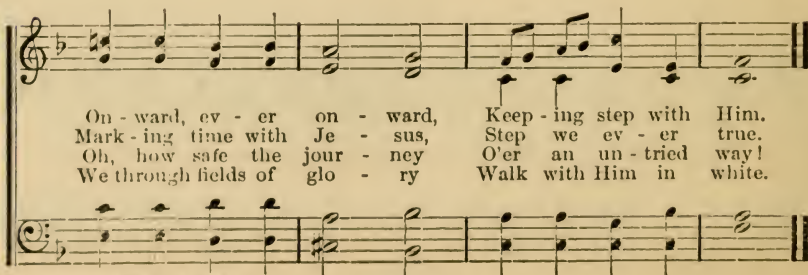
1. Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Though the way be long ;
 2. Keep - ing step with Je - sus, E - ven in the dark ;
 3. Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Noth - ing can a - larm ;
 4. Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Nev - er on be - fore ;



We ne'er miss the path - way, We can ne'er go wrong.
 We can hear His foot - steps, Though un - seen its mark.
 Foes will nev - er hurt us, Naught will do us harm.
 Bright - er grows the path - way, Shin - ing more and more.



Keep - ing step with Je - sus, Straining ev - 'ry limb ;
 Though we walk in shad - ow, Tread - ing pathways new ;
 Walk - ing close be - side Him, His strong arm our stay ;
 Till by liv - ing fount - ains, Bathed in heav - en's light ;



On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Keep - ing step with Him.
 Mark - ing time with Je - sus, Step we ev - er true.
 Oh, how safe the jour - ney O'er an un - tried way !
 We through fields of glo - ry Walk with Him in white.

Hosanna in the Highest.

"And the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."—MATT. 21: 15.

M. D. STERLING.

E. REVERE.

1. In days of old when Christ the Lord A - mong His people dwelt,
2. One day un - to His Father's house With troubled heart He came,
3. A smile lit up the Saviour's face, He called it per - fect praise,

To lit - tle ones He oft - en showed The love for them He felt;
His hour of tri - al now drew near, And near the death of shame;
That thus on shad - ow of the cross, Threw sunny hope's bright rays;

Close to His side the children pressed, He turned a - way not one;
More foes than friends a - bout Him stood, He heard no word of cheer,
Like chil - dren of that old - en time We, too, ho - san - na sing,

"In these, and such as these," He said, "My king - dom is be - gun."
When lo! from children's lips a - rose An an - them sweet and clear.
For in this tem - ple man has made, Waits, though unseen, our King!

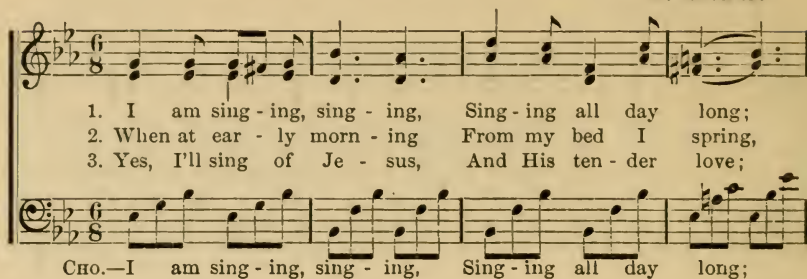
CHORUS.

Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! Ho - san - na in the high - est!

Sing of Jesus.

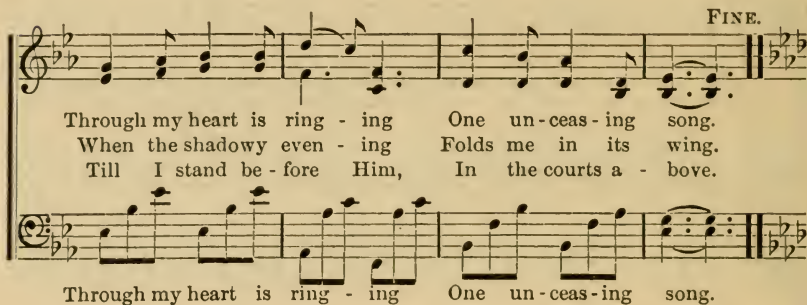
"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever."—Ps. 89: 1.

E. REVERE.



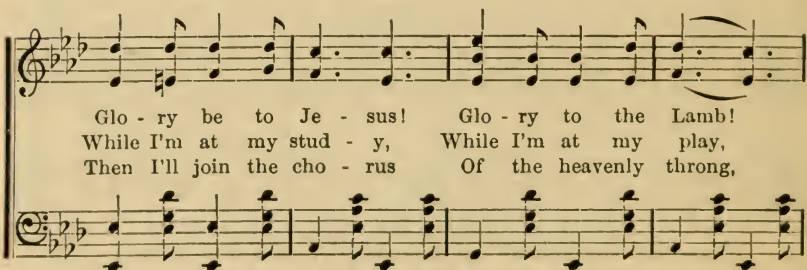
1. I am sing - ing, sing - ing, Sing - ing all day long;
 2. When at ear - ly morn - ing From my bed I spring,
 3. Yes, I'll sing of Je - sus, And His ten - der love;

Cho.—I am sing - ing, sing - ing, Sing - ing all day long;

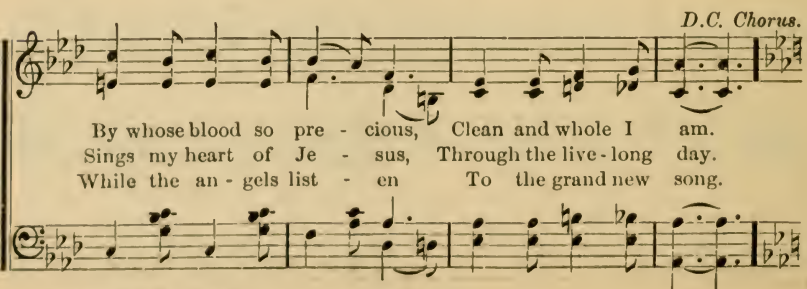


Through my heart is ring - ing One un - ceas - ing song.
 When the shadow even - ing Folds me in its wing.
 Till I stand be - fore Him, In the courts a - bove.

Through my heart is ring - ing One un - ceas - ing song.



Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Glo - ry to the Lamb!
 While I'm at my stud - y, While I'm at my play,
 Then I'll join the cho - rus Of the heavenly throng,



By whose blood so pre - cious, Clean and whole I am.
 Sings my heart of Je - sus, Through the live - long day.
 While the an - gels list - en To the grand new song.

BISHOP USSHER.

FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.

1. Here are joy - ous fa - ces, Making all things gay; Marking with our
2. Here we're taught the Scriptures, Here we learn the way Up to God the

glad - ness, This bright, happy day. Send your voices up - ward,
Fa - ther, Nearer day by day. Je - sus ev - er faith - ful,

Praise your gracious King; Raise the roof with anthems, Make the heavens ring.
Tells us: Follow me, I will lead you safe - ly, Through eterni - ty.

CHORUS. *In unison.*

Bring the humblest offer - ing, Lay it at His feet;

Self and all we have for Christ, Sac - ri - fice com - plete.

224 Lift Up Your Faces o'er Hill and Vale.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Lift up your faces o'er hill and vale, Ye lil - ies in
 2. Lift up your faces o'er hill and vale, O'er mead - ows and

beau - ty wav - ing; Ye streams that flow, sing soft and low, Your
 val - leys bloom - ing; The lil - ies feet are fair and sweet, The

REFRAIN.

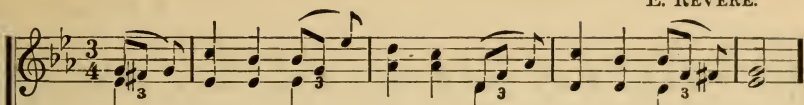
sun - ny flower banks lav - ing. } Let all things beau - ti - ful
 soft wind's breath per - fum - ing. }

praise the Lord, Let chil - dren's voi - ces praise Him: We'll

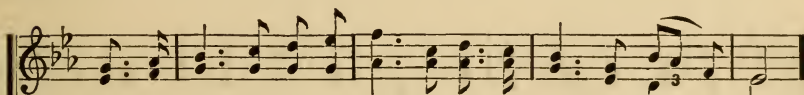
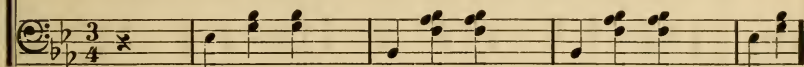
rit.
 join in the song of the an - gel throng, For ev - er praise the Lord.

225 Sunday School Festival Hymn.

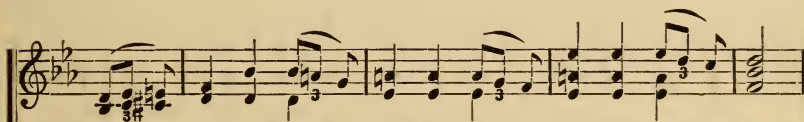
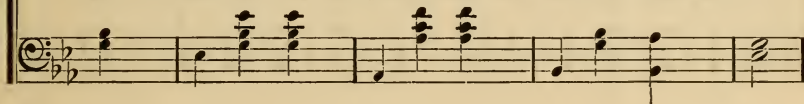
E. REVERE.



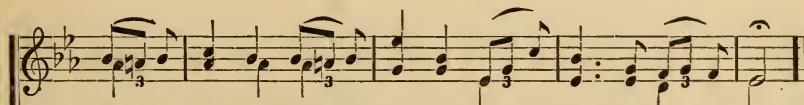
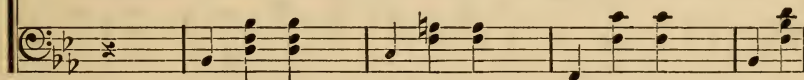
1. On this hap - py day we gath - er, 'Mid the sunshine and the flowers,
2. For this Christian land we praise Thee, Stretching out to East and West;
3. And for Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour, Bet - ter than all gifts be - side,



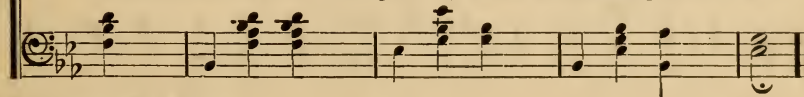
All a - round us joy and blessings, Fall like soft re - fresh - ing show - ers;
For the pre - cious o - pen Bi - ble, For the ho - ly Sab - bath rest;
For the bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it Sent our tim - id steps to guide;



Our young hearts are full of gladness, Our young lips are full of praise,
And for all the ma - ny mer - cies Thou dost shower upon us here,
Thanks for all, dear Lord, we bring Thee, As we gath - er here to - day,



We have come to thank Thee, Fa - ther, For the love that crowns our days.
For the light of Thy love ev - er Bringeth us to Thee more near.
And may ev - 'ry one de - part - ing, Some sweet blessings bear a - way.



"Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.—Col. 3 : 16.

E. REVERE.

1. A lit - tle song for Je - sus, A - wake and sing, my soul,
 2. A lit - tle song for Je - sus, In sim - ple words and plain,
 3. A lit - tle song for Je - sus, Winged with a si - lent prayer,
 4. A lit - tle song for Je - sus, Thy glad - dest, no - blest lay,

A glad - some song for Je - sus, Whose blood has made thee whole;
 Borne on the pass - ing breez - es, Some list - less ear may gain;
 The bro - ken spir - it eas - es Of more than half its care;
 Lift up, my soul, for Je - sus Who bore thy sins a - way;

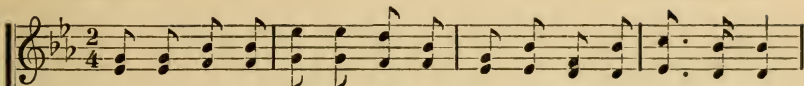
Sing of the heal - ing fount - ain, In loud and loft - y strain,
 May reach some dull soul sleep - ing, As waft - ed seed, the mould,
 And lead - en skies grow clear - er, And light - er leans the load,
 Lift up o'er rock and riv - er, O'er land and foam - ing tide,

Till ev - 'ry listen - ing moun - tain Shall ech - o the re - frain.
 And at the time of reap - ing, May yield an hun - dred fold.
 When souls are lift - ed near - er, By ho - ly song, to God.
 And be the glo - ry ev - er Un - to the Christ that died.

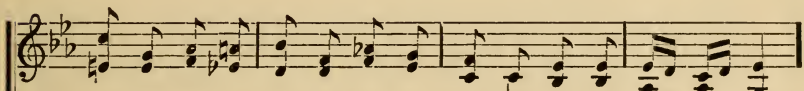
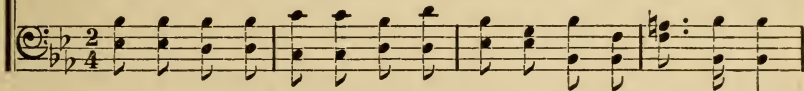
"Let us go into the house of the Lord."—PSALM 122 : 1.

E. REVERE.

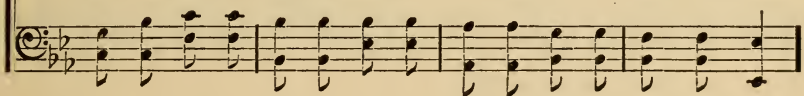
E. REVERE.



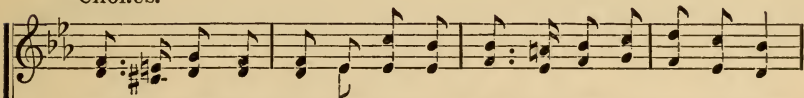
1. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Thus, O Lord, to Thee we sing,
2. On this bless-ed, ho - ly Sab-bath, In Thy house, how glad are we,
3. Sav-iour, help us, take us, keep us, From all sin and sor - row free,
4. And at last, when life is end - ed, Take us to Thy home a - bove,



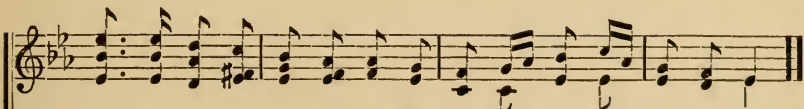
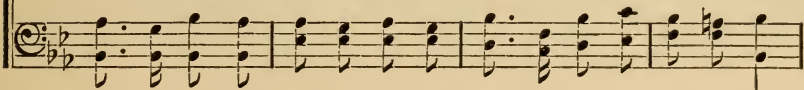
To this tem - ple of Thy ser - vice, We our lov - ing tri - bute bring.
 May our hearts be pure in wor - ship, May we give our - selves to Thee.
 Fold Thy lov - ing arms a - round us, May we Thy dear chil - dren be.
 May we dwell with Thee so hap - py In Thine ev - er - last - ing love.



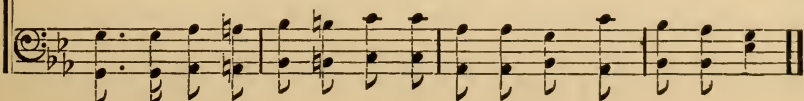
CHORUS.



Praise Him, praise Him, Prince of Glo - ry! To Him now, our an - them sing,

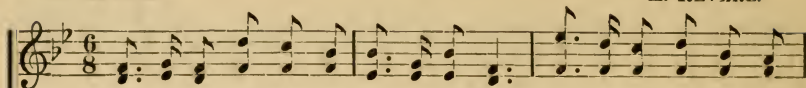


Je - sus reigns, and lives for - ev - er, We will crown Him Lord and King.

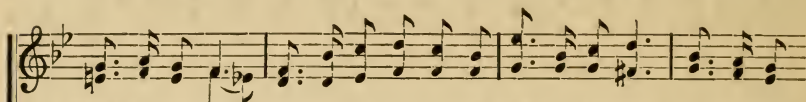
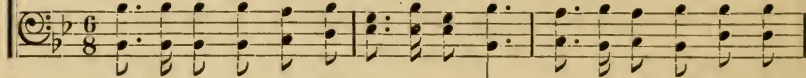


Jesus is Calling.

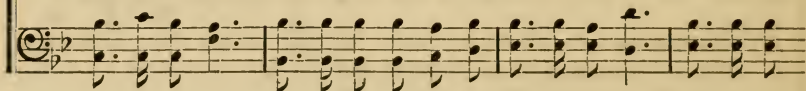
"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near."—ISA. 55 : 6.
E. REVERE. E. REVERE.



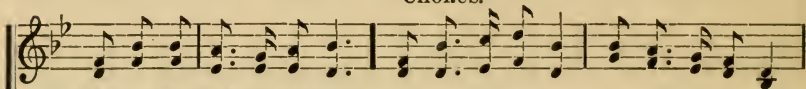
1. Je - sus invites you, oh, do not de - lay, Come closer to Him, He
2. We know that Jesus is willing to bless, All who are wea - ry at
3. How can we thank Him for all His great love? Morning and eve let your



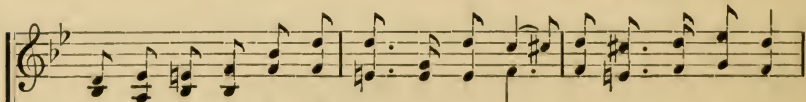
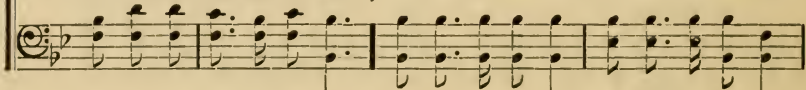
wants you to stay; Though you are helpless, so weary and sad, Je - sus will
heart, and distressed; Keeping us ev - er in His gracious care, Do not turn
prayers reach above; Knowing that Jesus has said un - to thee, "Suf - fer the



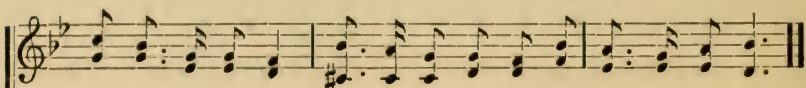
CHORUS.



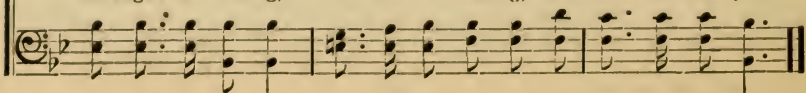
save you, and make your heart glad. }
from Him, for He's waiting there. } Je - sus is calling, Je - sus is calling,
children to come un - to Me." }



Don't keep Him waiting, His love is so true; Je - sus is calling.



the night is falling, Je - sus is calling, because He loves you.



Birthday Hymn.

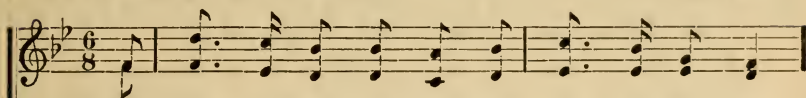
"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—ECCLES. 12 : 1.

"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—PSALM 90 : 12.

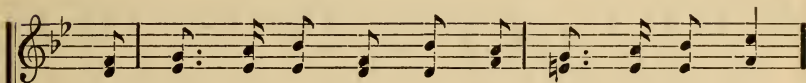
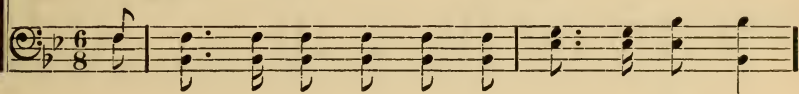
"Those that seek me early shall find me."—PROV. 8 : 17.

M. A. FORSMAN. M. D. STERLING.

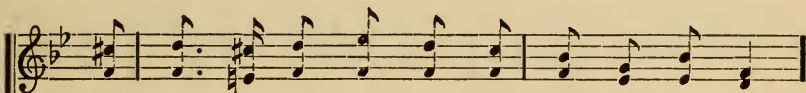
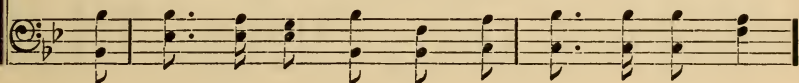
E. REVERE.



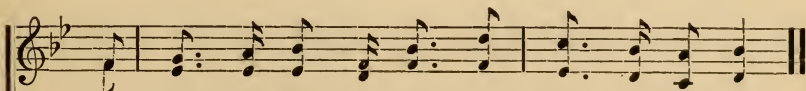
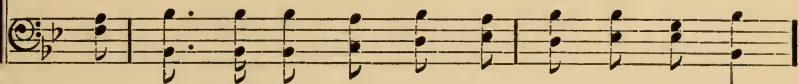
1. On this our glad birth-day, Dear Je - sus, we sing,
2. Kind Shep - herd, keep all in The fold of Thy love,



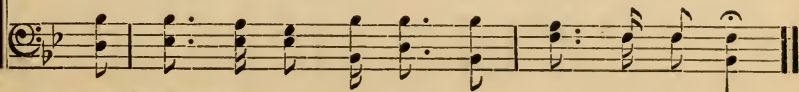
And praise Thee and bless Thee, Our Sav - iour and King;
Let none of us wan - der, And from Thee re - move;



Our gifts now we bring Thee, With thanks for Thy care,
May ev - 'ry one's birth - day A bet - ter child see,



And pray for Thy bless - ing Through each com - ing year.
Who grows more and more, Lord, In like - ness to Thee.



EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

E. REVERE.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me,
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweetest songs I'll raise,

How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
 And though I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;

I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
 And if I try to fol - low His footsteps here be - low,
 For He has kind - ly prom - ised That I shall sure - ly go

The Lord came down to save me, Because He loved me so.
 He nev - er will for - get me, Because He loved me so.
 To sing a - mong His an - gels, Because He loved me so.

J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain!— By His counsels guide, up-
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain!—'Neath His wings protecting
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain!— Keep love's banner floating

hold you, With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be
 hide you, Dai-ly man-na still di-vide you; God be
 o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be

CHORUS.
 with you till we meet a-gain! Till we meet!..... Till we
 Till we meet! Till we

meet! Till we meet at Je-sus' feet; Till we
 meet a-gain! Till we meet!

meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet again!
 Till we meet! Till we meet!

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

A.—“Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.”—MATT. 7: 7.

B.—“Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!”—JOHN 1: 29.

C.—“Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right.”—EPH. 6: 1.

D.—“Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.”—JAMES 4: 8.

E.—“Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work *be* pure, and whether *it be* right.”—PROV. 20: 11.

F.—“Freely ye have received, freely give.”—MATT. 10: 8.

G.—“God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.”—JOHN 3: 16.

H.—“Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.”—JOHN 6: 37.

I.—“I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.”—LUKE 15: 18, 19.

J.—“Judge not, that ye be not judged.”—MATT. 7: 1.

K.—“Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it *are* the issues of life.”—PROV. 4: 23.

L.—“Lying lips *are* abomination to the Lord.”—PROV. 12: 22.

M.—“My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.”—PROV. 1: 10.

N.—“Now *is* the accepted time; behold, now *is* the day of salvation.”—2 COR. 6: 2.

O.—“Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.”—PS. 119: 18.

P.—“Pray without ceasing.”—1 THESS. 5: 17.

Texts.—Concluded.

Q.—“Quench not the Spirit.”—1 THESS. 5 : 19.

R.—“Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.”—JAMES 4 : 7.

S.—“Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God.”—MARK 10 : 14.

T.—“Thou God seest me.”—GEN. 16 : 13.

U.—“Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness.”—PS. 112 : 4.

V.—“Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give *it* you.”—JOHN 16 : 23.

W. (Golden Rule.)—“Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.”—MATT. 7 : 12.

Y.—“Ye must be born again.”—JOHN 3 : 7.

Z.—“Zion shall be redeemed with judgment, and her converts with righteousness.”—ISAIAH 1 : 27.

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Clock Texts.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|
| 1.—“Watch.”— | MARK 13 : 37. |
| 2.—“Follow me.”— | JOHN 21 : 19. |
| 3.—“Come unto me.”— | MATT. 11 : 28. |
| 4.—“Christ died for us.”— | ROM. 5 : 8. |
| 5.—“Ye must be born again.”— | JOHN 3 : 7. |
| 6.—“Lo, I am with you alway.”— | MATT. 28 : 20. |
| 7.—“What must I do to be saved?”— | ACTS 16 : 30. |
| 8.—“I go to prepare a place for you.”— | JOHN 14 : 2. |
| 9.—“Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.”— | 1 TIM. 1 : 15. |
| 10.—“What shall a man give in exchange for his soul.”— | MARK 8 : 37. |
| 11.—“Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.”— | ACTS 16 : 31. |
| 12.—“The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.”— | 1 JOHN 1 : 7. |

Rev. HENRY F. LYTE.

W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide; The dark-ness

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers

fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

German.

p Allegretto.

1. We love to sing of Je - sus, Who died our souls to save;
2. Then let us sing of Je - sus, While yet on earth we stay,

We love to sing of Je - sus, Tri - umphant o'er the grave;
And hope to sing of Je - sus, Throughout e - ter - nal day;

And in our hour of dan - ger, We'll trust His love a - lone,
For those who here con - fess Him, He will in heaven con-fess;

Who once slept in a man - ger, And now sits on the throne.
And faith - ful hearts that bless Him, He will for - ev - er bless.

A. M. P.

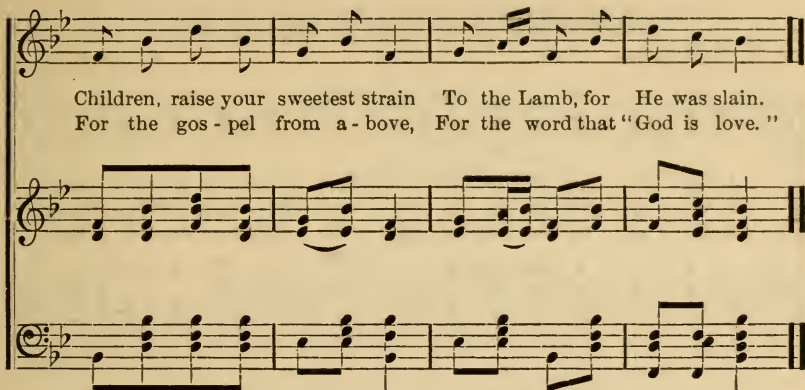
A. M. PURVES.

1. Glo - ry to the Father give, God, in whom we move and live;
2. Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Ghost, He reclaims the sin - ner lost;

Children's prayers He deigns to hear, Children's songs de - light His ear.
Children's minds may He in - spire, Touch their tongues with ho - ly fire.

Glo - ry to the Son we bring, Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King,
Glo - ry in the highest be To the blessed Trin - i - ty,

Children's Doxology.—Concluded.



Children, raise your sweetest strain To the Lamb, for He was slain.
For the gos - pel from a - bove, For the word that "God is love."

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Little Children's Creed.

RECITATION.

I believe in God the Father,
Maker of heaven and earth:
The Creator, in whose image
Man was made to rule the earth.
He made the moon, the stars, and sun
And gave us night and day.
"Our Father, who art in heaven,"—
'Tis thus to Him I pray.

And Jesus Christ, His only Son,
Who, of a virgin born,
Came down to earth my life to save
By giving up His own.
I believe in Him, my Saviour,
My Lord, the crucified;
To take away my sins He came
And suffered, bled and died.

I believe in the Holy Ghost—
God's Spirit sent in love,
By whom I must be born again—
To reach my home above.
May honor, praise and glory, rise
From all below the sky,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost—
The Triune God on high!

DOXOLOGY.

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen."—2 CORINTHIANS 13 : 14.

A. M. PURVES.

E. REVERE.

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Who, with ten - der care,
 2. Glo - ry, glo - ry be to Je - sus, Sav - iour, brother, friend—
 3. Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Fel - low - ship Di - vine.

Watches al - way o'er His chil - dren, Welcoming their praise and prayer.
 We would love and serve Thee tru - ly, For the love that knows no end.
 Come and dwell in us, we pray Thee, In our hearts forever shine.

CHORUS.

Lift - ing up our voi - ces, Lord we wor - ship Thee,

Fa - ther, Son, and Holy Spir - it, Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

MANUAL FOR PRIMARY SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

BEING

SCRIPTURE LESSONS

FOR YOUNG SCHOLARS.

Hymn.—Holy Bible, book divine. Page 3.

QUESTION 1. *What book should children study the most, and love the best?*

Answer to Question 1. The holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus. 2 Timothy 3:15.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee. Psalm 119:11.

Hymn.—Oh, send forth the Bible, more precious than gold! Page 120.

Q. 2. *What does the Bible tell us about God?*

A. He is wise in heart, and mighty in strength. Job 9:4.

Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him? saith the Lord. Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the Lord. Jeremiah 23:24.

Hymn.—Almighty God, thy piercing eye. Page 94.

Q. 3. *Who made all things?*

A. In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. Genesis 1:1.

Hymn.—It is God's mercy gives us. Page 12.

Q. 4. *Of what did God make man?*

A. The LORD God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul. Genesis 2:7.

Q. 5. *In whose image did God make man?*

A. God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him. Genesis 1:27.

Hymn.—I sing the mighty power of God. Page 12.

Q. 6. *If God created man holy, how did man become a sinner?*

A. The serpent beguiled Eve through his subtilty. 2 Corinthians 11:3.

And when the woman saw that the tree *was* good for food, and that it *was* pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make *one* wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and gave also unto her husband with her; and he did eat. Genesis 3:6.

By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned. Romans 5:12.

Hymn.—Jesus, Saviour, pity me. Page 90.

Q. 7. *How did God show his love to sinful man?*

A. God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16.

Hymn.—How precious is the story. Page 21.

Q. 8. *Where was Jesus born?*

A. In Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the king. Matthew 2:1.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Luke 2:10, 11.

Hymn.—While shepherds watched their flocks by night. Page 149.

Q. 9. *What do we know of the childhood of Jesus?*

A. The child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him. Luke 2:40.

And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them. Luke 2:51.

And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man. Luke 2:52.

Hymn.—Jesus, when a little child. Page 49.

Q. 10. *What do we first read about Jesus after he became a man?*

A. Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him. Matthew 3:13.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the

water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. Matthew 3:16, 17.

Hymn.—More like Jesus would I be. Page 52.

Q. 11. *What next do we read about Jesus?*

A. And immediately the Spirit driveth him into the wilderness.

And he was there in the wilderness forty days tempted of Satan; and was with the wild beasts; and the angels ministered unto him. Mark 1:12, 13.

Hymn.—Jesus lover of my soul. Page 99.

Q. 12. *What did Jesus do for the people as he walked about among them?*

A. Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people. Matthew 9:35.

Hymn.—One there is above all others. Page 20.

Q. 13. *Did Jesus love children when he lived upon earth?*

A. And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and *his* disciples rebuked those that brought *them*.

But when Jesus saw *it*, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God.

And he took them up in his arms, put *his* hands upon them, and blessed them. Mark 10:13, 14, 16.

Hymn.—I think when I read that sweet story of old. Page 22.

Q. 14. *When did children sing the praises of Jesus when he was upon earth?*

A. And when the chief priests and scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David; they were sore displeased. Matthew 21:15.

Hymn.—In days of old when Christ the Lord. Page 207.

Q. 15. *What command did Jesus give to his disciples when eating the last supper with them?*

A. The Lord Jesus, the *same* night in which he was betrayed, took bread:

And when he had given thanks, he brake *it*, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also *he took* the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink *it*, in remembrance of me. 1 Corinthians 11:23-25.

Hymn.—According to thy gracious word. Page 46.

Q. 16. *Who betrayed Jesus into the hands of his enemies?*

A. Then one of the twelve, called Judas Iscariot, went unto the chief priests,

And said *unto them*, What will ye give me, and I will deliver him unto you? And they covenanted with him for thirty pieces of silver. Matthew 26:14, 15.

Hymn.—I lay my sins on Jesus. Page 44.

Q. 17. *To what place did Jesus go with his disciples at night, after the last supper?*

A. And he came out, and went, as he was wont, to the mount of Olives; and his disciples also followed him.

And he was withdrawn from them about a stone's cast, and kneeled down, and prayed,

Saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless, not my will, but thine, be done.

And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him.

And being in an agony he prayed more earnestly: and his sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. Luke 22:39, 41-44.

Hymn.—Saviour! when in dust to thee. Page 89.

Q. 18. *How did Judas deliver Jesus up to his enemies?*

A. And while he yet spake, lo, Judas, one of the twelve, came, and with him a great multitude with swords and staves, from the chief priests and elders of the people.

Now he that betrayed him gave them a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, that same is he; hold him fast.

And forthwith he came to Jesus, and said, Hail, Master; and kissed him. . . .

Then came they, and laid hands on Jesus, and took him. Matthew 26 : 47-50.

Hymn.—My faith looks up to thee. Page 46.

Q. 19. *In what manner was Jesus put to death by his enemies?*

A. And the whole multitude of them arose, and led him unto Pilate. And Pilate gave sentence that it should be as they required. He delivered Jesus to their will.

And as they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon, a Cyrenian, coming out of the country, and on him they laid the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus.

And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

And the sun was darkened, and the vail of the temple was rent in the midst.

And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost. Luke 23 : 1, 24, 25, 26, 33, 34, 44, 45, 46.

But one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water. John 19 : 34.

Hymn.—Alas! and did my Saviour bleed. Page 23.

Q. 20. *Where was the dead body of Jesus laid?*

A. When the even was come, there came a rich man of Arimathea, named Joseph, who also himself was Jesus' disciple:

He went to Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus. Then Pilate commanded the body to be delivered. Matthew 27 : 57, 58.

And there came also Nicodemus, (which at the first came to Jesus by night,) and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pound *weight*. John 19 : 39.

And when Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth,

And laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock: and he rolled a great stone to the door of the sepulchre, and departed. Matthew 27 : 59, 60.

Hymn.—Rock of Ages, cleft for me. Page 43.

Q. 21. *What did the enemies of Jesus do to prevent his body being stolen from the tomb?*

A. They went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch. Matthew 27: 66.

Hymn.—Christ the Lord is risen to-day. Page 166.

Q. 22. *When did Jesus rise from the dead?*

A. In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come see the place where the Lord lay. Matthew 28: 1-6.

Hymn.—I know that my Redeemer lives. Page 176.

Q. 23. *For how long a time was Jesus seen by his disciples after his resurrection from the dead?*

A. To whom also he showed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God. Acts 1: 3.

Hymn.—We love to sing of Jesus. Page 221.

Q. 24. *Will you mention some of the occasions when Jesus was seen after his resurrection?*

A. But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre,

And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master. John 20:11-14, 16.

Hymn.—Mary to her Saviour's tomb. Page 176.

Then the same day at evening, being the first *day* of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, *came Jesus* and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

And when he had so said, he shewed unto them *his* hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord. John 20:19, 20.

But Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came.

The other disciples therefore said unto him, We have seen the Lord. But he said unto them, Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and thrust my hand into his side, I will not believe.

And after eight days again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them: *then* came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, Peace be unto you.

Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust *it* into my side; and be not faithless, but believing.

And Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God. John 20:24-28.

Hymn.—Jesus' voice my name is calling. Page 30.

Q. 25. *What command did Jesus give to his disciples before he ascended to heaven?*

A. Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. Mark 16:15.

And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high. Luke 24:49.

Hymn.—Go forth, ye heralds! in my name. Page 113.

Q. 26. *From what spot did Jesus ascend to heaven?*

A. And he led them out as far as to Bethany, and he lifted up his hands, and blessed them.

And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven. Luke 24:50, 51.

Hymn.—Our Lord is risen from the dead. Page 166.

Q. 27. *Who now appeared to the disciples?*

A. And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven. Acts 1:10, 11.

Hymn.—Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove. Page 101.

Q. 28. *When did Jesus fulfill his promise to send the Holy Spirit upon his disciples?*

A. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance. Acts 2:1-4.

Hymn.—He's come! let every knee be bent. Page 102.

Q. 29. *What will the Holy Spirit do for us?*

A. A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh. Ezekiel 36:26.

Hymn.—Holy Ghost, with light divine. Page 102.

Q. 30. *Does God wish children to love and serve him?*

A. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Ecclesiastes 12:1.

I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me. Proverbs 8:17.

Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work *be* pure, and whether *it be* right. Proverbs 20:11.

Hymn.—Little children, come to Jesus. Page 37.

Q. 31. *How did Jesus show his love to us?*

A. Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God. Ephesians 5:2.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. John 15:13.

Hymn.—I love to hear the story. Page 216.

Q. 32. *How can our souls be cleansed from sin?*

A. With the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot. 1 Peter 1:19.

The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin. 1 John 1:7.

Hymn.—There is a fountain filled with blood. Page 45.

Q. 33. *What must we do to obtain salvation?*

A. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. Acts 16:31.

Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out. Acts 3:19.

For godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of. 2 Corinthians 7:10.

Hymn.—If Jesus Christ was sent. Page 42.

Q. 34. *With what does Jesus clothe those who believe on him?*

A. I will greatly rejoice in the LORD, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness. Isaiah 61:10.

Hymn.—Jesus, thy blood and righteousness. Page 42.

Q. 35. *Has the Lord promised to hear us if we call upon him for these things?*

A. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. Matthew 7:7.

Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. John 6:37.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you. John 16:23.

Hymn.—Just as I am, without one plea. Page 47.

Q. 36. *How do we know that Jesus Christ is the Son of God?*

A. The Holy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove upon him, and a voice came from heaven, which said, Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased. Luke 3:22.

And declared to be the Son of God with power, according to the Spirit of holiness, by the resurrection from the dead. Romans 1:4.

Hymn.—Come, let us join our cheerful songs. Page 185.

Q. 37. *What does Jesus call himself in the Bible?*

A. I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life. John 8:12.

Hymn.—I heard the voice of Jesus say. Page 33.

Q. 38. *Who is the bread and water of life.*

A. Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. John 6 : 35.

If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink. John 7 : 37.

Hymn.—Jesus, the water of life will give. Page 34.

Q. 39. *What else does Jesus call himself?*

A. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. John 10 : 11.

Hymn.—See, the kind Shepherd, Jesus, stands. Page 33.

Q. 40. *What are God's two great commandments, in which the whole of the Ten Commandments are included?*

A. Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment.

And the second is like, *namely* this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. Mark 12 : 30, 31.

Hymn.—A sinner, Lord, behold I stand. Page 92.

Q. 41. *What is the Golden Rule?*

A. All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them. Matthew 7 : 12.

Q. 42. *What does it teach us?*

A. This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you. John 15 : 12.

Even Christ pleased not himself. Romans 15 : 3.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ. Galatians 6 : 2.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep. Romans 12 : 15.

Hymn.—To do to others as I would. Page 74.

Repeat the First Commandment.

A. Thou shalt have no other gods before me. Exodus 20 : 3.

Repeat the Second Commandment.

A. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God *am* a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth *generation* of them that hate me;

And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments. Exodus 20 : 4-6.

Q. 43. *What is the Third Commandment?*

A. Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain. Exodus 20 : 7.

Q. 44. *What does it mean?*

A. Above all things, my brethren, swear not, neither by heaven, neither by the earth, neither by any other oath. James 5 : 12.

Ye shall not swear by my name falsely, neither shalt thou profane the name of thy God: I *am* the LORD. Leviticus 19 : 12.

Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black. Matthew 5 : 36.

Hymn.—Words are things of little cost. Page 79.

Q. 45. *What is the Fourth Commandment?*

A. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work :

But the seventh day *is* the sabbath of the LORD thy God: *in it* thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that *is* within thy gates:

For *in* six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it. Exodus 20 : 8-11.

Q. 46. *What does God wish us to do on the Sabbath day?*

A. Ye shall keep my sabbaths, and reverence my sanctuary. Leviticus 19 : 30.

God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it. Genesis 2 : 3.

Hymn.—How sweet is the Sabbath, the morning of rest. Page 56.

Q. 47. *What is the Fifth Commandment?*

A. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee. Exodus 20 : 12.

Q. 48. *What does it mean?*

A. Children, obey *your* parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord. Colossians 3 : 20.

Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Ephesians 6 : 1.

Hymn.—The Author of salvation. Page 50.

Q. 49. *What is the Sixth Commandment?*

A. Thou shalt not kill. Exodus 20 : 13.

Q. 50. *How may we break this Commandment without putting any one to death?*

A. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer. 1 John 3 : 15.

Q. 51. *Is anger sinful?*

A. Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry. Ecclesiastes 7 : 9.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city. Proverbs 16 : 32.

Hymn.—I want to be like Jesus. Page 48.

Q. 52. *Does God command us to forgive those who have injured us?*

A. Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Ephesians 4 : 32.

Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any. Colossians 3 : 13.

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses. Matthew 6 : 15.

Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you. Matthew 5 : 44.

Hymn.—Whene'er my angry passions rise. Page 52.

Repeat the Seventh Commandment.

A. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Exodus 20 : 14.

Repeat the Eighth Commandment.

A. Thou shalt not steal. Exodus 20 : 15.

Q. 53. *What does God say about stealing?*

A. Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labour, working with *his* hands the thing which is good. Ephesians 4 : 28.

Ye shall not steal, neither deal falsely. Leviticus 19 : 11.

Repeat the Ninth Commandment.

A. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour. Exodus 20 : 16.

Q. 54. *What does God say about lying?*

A. Lying lips *are* abomination to the LORD: but they that deal truly *are* his delight. Proverbs 12 : 22.

The lip of truth shall be established for ever: but a lying tongue *is* but for a moment. Proverbs 12 : 19.

He that speaketh lies shall not escape. Proverbs 19 : 5.

Hymn.—God is in heaven—can he hear. Page 98.

Q. 55. *What is the Tenth Commandment?*

A. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that *is* thy neighbour's. Exodus 20 : 17.

Q. 56. *What is said in the Bible about covetousness?*

A. Take heed, and beware of covetousness. Luke 12 : 15.

Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have. Hebrews 13 : 5.

Hymn.—One God I must worship supreme. Page 57.

Q. 57. *Who is constantly tempting us to sin?*

A. The devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour. 1 Peter 5 : 8.

Q. 58. *What must we do when tempted?*

A. Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation. Matthew 26 : 41.

Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. James 4 : 7.

Q. 59. *How can Jesus help us when we are tempted?*

A. For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted. Hebrews 2 : 18.

Hymn.—My soul, be on thy guard. Page 85.

Q. 60. *In whom must we put our trust in all times of danger?*

A. Whoso putteth his trust in the LORD shall be safe. Proverbs 29 : 25.

What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee. Psalm 56 : 3.

Thou *art* my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word. Psalm 119 : 114.

Hymn.—Abide with me! fast falls the eventide. Page 220.

Q. 61. *Has the Lord promised to help us?*

A. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust. Psalm 91 : 4.

He giveth power to the faint; and to *them that have* no might he increaseth strength. Isaiah 40 : 29.

O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him. Psalm 34 : 8.

Hymn.—Nearer, my God, to thee. Page 95.

Q. 62. *What should we do for others, when Christ has done so much for us?*

A. Freely ye have received, freely give. Matthew 10 : 8.

That repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations. Luke 24 : 47.

Hymn.—I've thought of little children. Page 110.

Q. 63. *What are we told in the Bible about that beautiful home which God has prepared for all who love Jesus?*

A. There shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light. Revelation 22 : 5.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. Revelation 7 : 16, 17.

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. Revelation 21 : 4.

Hymn.—Around the throne of God in heaven. Page 107.

EIGHTH PSALM.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou are mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all *things* under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

Hymn.—Glory to the Father give. Page 222.

PRAYERS.

[These forms of prayer are inserted simply to aid the timid and inexperienced, and not for those accustomed to extempore prayer.]

O LORD, our heavenly Father, we are sinful little children: we have done many wrong things: we have had many wicked feelings in our hearts. Please forgive all our sins, for the sake of Jesus Christ, thy Son, who died for us on the cross. Make us thine own dear children: give us new clean hearts. Give us thy Holy Spirit to live in our hearts, to help us to love and serve thee. Help us to feel that thine eye is upon us, and that thou knowest all that we think, and feel, and do: and may we try to please thee in all things; and when we die, may our souls be happy with Jesus forever. We ask it for Jesus' sake. Amen.

DEAR Father in heaven, help us little children to come to thee in prayer. We know thou hast said, "Ask, and it shall be given you," and we believe thy promise. Please forgive all our sins for Jesus' sake: wash our sinful hearts clean with his precious blood. May thy Holy Spirit live in our hearts, and make them new.

May we watch and pray against temptation: may we be thy dear children, and love and serve thee all our days.

Bless the little heathen children: help us to do all in our power to send them the Bible and teachers to tell them about Jesus; and may we at last meet them in heaven. We ask it for Jesus' sake. Amen.

O LORD, our kind, heavenly Father, hear us little children when we pray to thee.

We know that our hearts are full of sin. We are often angry with our brothers and sisters and little companions: we are sometimes disobedient; we do not always remember to keep holy the Sabbath day; and, oh, we do so many wrong things!

Please forgive us for Jesus' sake; wash our sinful hearts clean with the precious blood of Jesus. Create in us clean hearts, O God, and renew right spirits within us. May thy Holy Spirit remain always in our hearts, and help us to please thee in all things.

Make us thine own dear children, and at last may we be with Jesus in heaven forever. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

O LORD, our dear heavenly Father, hear us little children when we come to thee in prayer. We know that our hearts are stained with sin; but thou canst make them clean. Wash them with the precious blood of Jesus; and may the Holy Spirit make them new. May we be thy dear children and walk in thy ways. Help us to obey our parents; to keep holy the Sabbath day; to speak the truth; to be loving and kind and unselfish; and always to be honest; and may every one know by our conduct that we are thy children. When thou dost call us, take us to that happy land where we shall be with Jesus forever. We ask it for Jesus' sake. Amen.

KIND heavenly Father, we thank thee that we can once more come to our dear Sabbath-school. We pray thee bless the hymns we sing to thy praise, bless the lesson that is taught, and may it sink deep into our hearts and bring forth good fruit. Bless all the teachers and helpers in our school, and bless every little child that is here to-day. If any are kept away because of sickness and are near death, let them not be afraid; help them to say, as one of our little Christians did, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," for we know that, "Underneath *are* the everlasting arms." Grant that we may all meet some day around thy great white throne, where so many little children are, and this we beg for Jesus' sake. Amen.

SENTENCE PRAYERS.

O LORD! teach us to know Jesus and to be like him; and may all people know him as their Saviour. Amen.

O LORD JESUS! thou Saviour who died for me: help me to live for thee. Amen.

O LET me not wander from thy commandments. Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law. Amen.

O GOD! cleanse me from all sin, and give me a heart to love thee and to do thy will. Amen.

O LORD! help me to keep away from bad children, and to be good, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

LORD JESUS! take me as a lamb of thy flock. Keep me close to thee, and save me from all evil. Amen.

O LORD! bless me when I go to thy house, and make me to love thy worship more and more. Amen.

A GENERAL ORDER OF SERVICE.

1. BEFORE opening the school, *new* hymns might be practiced.

As the scholars assemble have them go into the Recitation Room (or that portion of the class-room set apart for this work), and repeat to the teacher in charge, the texts learned during the week, and the Golden Text of the last lesson, for which they receive reward tickets, etc. This is to be done while *new* hymns are being practiced.

2. The collection should then be taken up, by children selected for the purpose, in locked boxes, with an opening at the top; the school singing familiar hymns all the time.

3. The school might then be opened, either by a recitation, such as the *Child's Creed* (with motions); the hymn, *I am so young, O Jesus* (with motions); *God is in heaven, can he hear?* (with motions); *How sweet is the Sabbath*; or, the *Lord's Prayer* could be chanted, or sung in paraphrase.

4. The PRAYER should then follow, the children standing, with closed eyes and clasped hands; *repeating the words* in short sentences after the teacher.

It is desirable that this prayer should be *extempore*, and adapted to the needs of the children. Forms of prayer should merely be used as *aids*, until the teacher by constant practice, can gain sufficient freedom in prayer to throw them aside.

5. After prayer, the children sitting, should sing another hymn, relating, if possible, to the subject of the lesson for the day.

6. Should there be any birthdays to be celebrated, this would be a good time to do it.

The children should stand in front of the platform, and drop as many pennies into the collection box as would number their years. The BIRTHDAY TEXTS should then be repeated, and the BIRTHDAY HYMN sung.

A special little prayer could now be offered for these children, and the school could wave their handkerchiefs, wishing the children many happy returns of the day.

7. Another hymn should now be sung, the children returning to their seats.

8. Next, the OLD TEXTS, previously learned by the school, should be reviewed.

9. The NEW TEXT should then be taught, clause by clause, singing between such hymns as, *Come to Jesus just now*; *Give to Jesus*, etc., verse by verse.

10. There should now be a MOTION HYMN, to rest the children after learning the text.

11. Next the lesson should be taught, illustrated by pictures, if possible.

Should the children become *restless* or *inattentive* during the teaching of the lesson, a MOTION HYMN should be introduced, and then the lesson continued.

12. After the close of the lesson, a few minutes should be given for the children to adjust their wraps, etc., at which time a little music has a quieting effect.

13. When all is quiet, the closing hymn should be sung, and the school dismissed in good order; giving out the library books by name, should there be any.

NOTE.—This service, and those that are given in the following pages, are offered as suggestions only. It would not be well to use any one of them Sunday after Sunday. Children like variety.

ORDER OF SERVICE. No. 2.

1. CALL TO ORDER.—(Two taps of the bell.)
2. CALL TO PRAISE.—(One tap of the bell. Let all rise and sing.)
3. CALL TO PRAYER.—(To be recited in concert.)

Dear Lord, we come before thee now;
 Our eyes we close, our heads we bow.
 Thou great and kind and loving Friend,
 Unto thy children's prayer attend.

4. PRAYER.—(Let the prayer, offered by the teacher, be repeated by the scholars, sentence by sentence.)

5. SINGING.—(Sing but two or three verses at any one time.)

6. OFFERING EXERCISE.—(Let the teacher and scholars recite before the collection :)

Small are the gifts that we can bring;
 But thou hast taught us, Lord,
 If given for the Saviour's sake,
 They lose not their reward.

7. ROLL CALL.

8. SINGING.

9. RECITATION OF THE GOLDEN TEXTS for the week, month, or quarter.

10. SCRIPTURE EXERCISE.—(In concert or responsively.)

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.—*Psalms* 23.

11. SONG.

12. THE LESSON TAUGHT.

13. MOTION RECITATION.—(Indicate the hands, feet, eyes, etc., as they are mentioned.)

Teacher.—What has God given to little children?

Scholars.—Two little hands for loving labor given,
 Two little feet to walk the road to heaven;
 Two little eyes to read God's holy word;
 Two little lips to praise the blessed Lord;
 One little soul to serve with all its might;
 So should we live always in Jesus' sight.

14. DISTRIBUTION OF REWARD CARDS, PICTURE PAPERS, etc.

15. CLOSING PRAYER.

Dear Saviour, ere we part,
 We lift our hearts to thee
 In gratitude and praise
 For blessings full and free.
 Go with us to our homes,
 Watch o'er and keep us there,
 And make us, one and all,
 The children of thy care.

16. МИЗРАХ.—The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

17. DISMISSAL.—(The organ playing as the scholars march quietly out.)

ORDER OF SERVICE. No. 3.

1. CALL TO ORDER.—(Two taps of the bell.)

2. CALL TO PRAISE.—

Teacher.—I was glad when they said unto me,

Scholars.—Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Teacher.—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,

Scholars.—And into his courts with praise.

3. SINGING.

4. CALL TO PRAYER.—

Now we fold our hands in prayer,

Gently bow the head ;

To our glorious God in heaven

Children's prayers are said.

When we to our Father pray,

Let us mean the things we say.

5. PRAYER.—Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as *it is* in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

6. THE COMMANDMENTS.—(Let the boys and girls alternate in repeating a part or the whole of the ten commandments.)

7. SINGING.

8. REVIEW OF THE GOLDEN TEXTS for the month or quarter.

9. COLLECTION.

10. PRAYER FOR GIFTS.—

Jesus bless the gifts we bring thee,

Grant them something sweet to do.

May they help some one to love thee ;

Jesus, may we love thee too,

For thy dear sake. Amen.

11. ROLL CALL.

12. SINGING.

13. TEACHING THE LESSON.

14. LESSON PRAYER.—(In concert, followed by a prayer by the teacher.)

15. DISTRIBUTION OF CARDS, PAPERS, etc.

16. CLOSING HYMN.—(Page 217.)

God be with you till we meet again !

By his counsels, guide, uphold you ;

With his sheep securely fold you.

God be with you till we meet again !

Chorus.—Till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet at Jesus' feet ;

Till we meet, till we meet,

God be with you till we meet again !

17. DISMISSAL.—(By classes or rows.)

ORDER OF SERVICE. No. 4.

1. CALL TO ORDER.

2. RISE AND SING.—

Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

3. PRAYER SERVICE.—

The Lord is in his temple holy ; (*Hands folded.*)
 Let all the children silence keep ;
 Let every head be bowed most lowly, (*Heads bowed.*)
 And eyes be closed as if in sleep. (*Eyes closed.*)

O holy Father, bless thy little children ;
 Fill every heart with love to-day ;
 Forgive our sins, and make us like the Saviour,
 In his most precious name we pray.

We raise our eyes again and look about us, (*Eyes opened.*)

And thank thee for thy gifts so freely given.

We raise our hands ; Lord, use them in thy service, (*Hands raised.*)
 And guide us in the path that leads to heaven.

4. SINGING.

5. BEATITUDES.—

Teacher.—Jesus says, Blessed are the poor in spirit :

Scholars.—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Teacher.—Blessed are they that mourn :

Scholars.—For they shall be comforted.

Teacher.—Blessed are the meek :

Scholars.—For they shall inherit the earth.

Teacher.—Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness :

Scholars.—For they shall be filled.

Teacher.—Blessed are the merciful :

Scholars.—For they shall obtain mercy.

Teacher.—Blessed are the pure in heart :

Scholars.—For they shall see God.

Teacher.—Blessed are the peacemakers :

Scholars.—For they shall be called the children of God.

6. SINGING.

7. REVIEW OF THE GOLDEN TEXTS for the quarter.

8. SERVICE OF GIFTS.—

Teacher.—What kind of a giver does God love ?

Scholars.—"God loveth a cheerful giver."

Teacher.—What has God given us ?

Scholars.—"God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son."

9. COLLECTION.

10. ROLL CALL.

11. SINGING.

12. LESSON TAUGHT.

13. LESSON PRAYER.—

Jesus, Saviour, Son of God,
 Wash me in thy precious blood ;
 I thy little child would be ;
 Help me, Lord, to live for thee.

14. SINGING.

15. DISTRIBUTION OF CARDS, PAPERS, etc.

16. CLOSING WORDS.—

Teacher.—The Lord bless thee, and keep thee :

Scholars.—The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee :

All.—The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

ORDER OF SERVICE. No. 5.

1. CALL TO ORDER.

2. CALL TO PRAISE.—(All rise and sing.)

3. THE APOSTLES' CREED.—(To be recited by all, standing.)

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord ; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary ; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried ; the third day he rose from the dead ; he ascended into heaven ; and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; the holy catholic Church ; the communion of saints ; the forgiveness of sins ; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

4. RECITATION BEFORE PRAYER.—(For motions, see page 189.)

“Lord, teach a little child to pray,
Give me the words I ought to say ;
For I am young and very weak,
And know not how I ought to speak.

“The words of prayer I've often said,
With eyelids closed and bowed head ;
But oh, I'm very much afraid,
That with my heart, I've never prayed.

“But now, O God, be pleased to take
Away this heart, for Jesus' sake ;
Oh, give me one that loves to pray,
And read the Bible every day.”

5. PRAYER.

6. SERVICE OF GIVING.—

Teacher.—What has God said about giving and receiving ?

School.—“It is more blessed to give than to receive.”

Teacher.—Who is blessed ?

School.—“Blessed is he that considereth the poor.”

7. ROLL CALL.

8. RECITATION OF THE GOLDEN TEXTS for the quarter.

9. SINGING.

10. LESSON TEACHING.

11. SINGING.

12. DISTRIBUTION OF CARDS, PAPERS, etc.

13. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

14. GOOD-BY.—

Good-by, dear friends and teachers ;
May God the Father keep
His loving watch between us
Through all the coming week.
Oh, may we love and serve him,
And his rich blessing seek.

15. DISMISSAL.—(The scholars marching out while music is being played.)

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