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DESERET
Sunday School
Song Book.
Deseret Sunday School

SONG BOOK.

A Collection of Choice Pieces for the Use of
Sunday Schools, and Suitable
for Other Occasions.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH:
PUBLISHED BY THE
DESERET SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.
1894

PRINTED BY GEORGE Q. CANNON & SONS CO., SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.
THE wide circulation of the music book published by the Deseret Sunday School Union in 1884, among the schools, comprising the Union has encouraged the Board to present this work, "The Deseret Sunday School Song Book," to the public for their favorable acceptance.

A very general desire having been expressed for the retention of the old favorite songs they are herewith presented in a brand new dress, together with a number of other choice pieces original and selected, making a collection of more than double the number contained in the former book.

An important feature of this work is the introduction of the leading principles of the Tonic Sol-fa system of music, which is highly commended for its simplicity. The merits of the system, its extensive use in Europe, and fast increasing adoption in the United States, recommend it to the attention and use of our community.
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STARS OF MORNING, SHOUT FOR JOY!

1. Stars of morning, shout for joy! Sing redemption's mystery;
   Holy, holy, holy, cry! Holy, holy, holy, cry! And praise the Lamb.
   Countless as the ocean's sand! Countless as the ocean's sand! To praise the Lamb.
   Bring the blest millennium, Bring the blest millennium, Exalted Lamb.

2. Ethiope, stretch thy hand! Come ye tribes of ev'ry land,
   Savior, let Thy kingdom come, Now the man of sin consume,
   Holy, holy, holy, cry! Holy, holy, holy, cry! And praise the Lamb.
   Countless as the ocean's sand! Countless as the ocean's sand! To praise the Lamb.
   Bring the blest millennium, Bring the blest millennium, Exalted Lamb.

Music by Thomas Durham.
THIS DAY WE COME BEFORE THEE, LORD.


Moderato.

1. This day we come before Thee, Lord, To sing Thy praise with sweet accord, And now to Thee we pray: Be Thou our steadfast hope and shield; Help us the Spirit's sword to wield; Protect us on life's way, Help us the Spirit's sword to wield; Protect us on life's way.

2. O, Lord, may Israel do Thy will! On Zion's consecrated hill Thy name shall honored be, By righteous ones like lion's bold, As prophets anciently foretold, Putting their trust in Thee, As prophets anciently foretold, Putting their trust in Thee.

3. Reveal to all Thy sovereign might, Thy truth and mercy, love and light; Oh, then we shall be led, And when our work on earth is done, Enter into Thy rest, And when our work on earth is done, Enter into Thy rest.
LAND OF THE BLEST.

Words by J. R. Hall.

Music by F. G. Griggs.

1. We sing of the land of the blest, We talk of the Saints' home of rest, Of its joys we are all impressed, But what will it be to be there? Of its nite with the holy band; That's what it will be to be there, And u-

2. To share in the joys of that land, Shake each of our friends by the hand, And u-

3. Then strive, children, strive to meet there; Be fervent and constant in prayer, Then its heavenly light you'll share, And know what it is to be there, Then its

joys we are all impressed, But what will it be to be there? Of its nite with the holy band, That's what it will be to be there, And u-

joys we are all impressed, But what will it be to be there?
NEARER, MY SAVIOR, TO THEE.

Words by J. L. Townshend.  
Music by William Clayson.

Andante.

1. Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee, Nearer, nearer to Thee; Ever I'm striving to be Nearer, yet nearer to Thee! Trusting, in Thee I confide, Hoping, in Thee I abide—prayerfully bow—will to obey—ward I have won,

2. Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee, Nearer, nearer to Thee; Proved by my trials I'll be Nearer, yet nearer to Thee! Humbly I come to Thee now, Earnest, I take, O take and cherish me, Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee!

3. Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee, Nearer, nearer to Thee; Ever my anthem will be Nearer, yet nearer to Thee! Loving Thee, ever I pray, Aid me Thy

4. Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee, Nearer, nearer to Thee; Let me by holiness be Nearer, yet nearer to Thee! When all my trials are done, When my re—
MY SABBATH HOME.

1. Sweet Sabbath school, more dear to me, Than fairest palace dome, My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath home.

2. Here first my will-ful, wand'ring heart, The way of life was shown; Here first I sought the better part And gained a Sabbath home.

3. Here Jesus stood with loving voice, Entreat- ing me to come, And make of Him my only choice In this dear Sabbath home.

CHORUS.

Sabbath home, bless- ed home, Sabbath home, bless- ed home,

Sabbath home, bless- ed home, My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath home.
BEAUTIFUL WORDS OF LOVE.

Words by J. H. Townshend.
Music by Edwin F. Perry.

1. O, holy words of truth and love We hear from day to day, Revealed to Saints from
   God above, To guide in heaven's way.

2. They're from Apostles, good and true, Whose names we all revere, Who daily teach us
   what to do In words of love and cheer.

3. They're from the Prophets God inspires, In counsels oft withstood, Re-proving all our
   ill desires, Commending all that's good.

4. And from each chosen one that speaks By aid the Spirit gives, For every sphere of
   life it seeks For every one that lives.

5. As gems of wisdom, pure and bright, That glow with lustrous ray. We'll seek to gain these
   words of light, Their counsels to obey.

CHORUS.

Beautiful words of love,
Coming from God above;
How sweet, how dear the words we hear! They're beautiful words of love.

Coming from God,
FAITH.

Words by F. D. YOUNGHUSBAND.

1. The mind's complete conviction That things unseen may be, Assured by testimonies That truthfully agree.

2. The gospel then obeying, Our faith in things above, The Holy Ghost our teacher Increasing with our love.

3. While faith combined with labor We join in sweet accord, In building up the kingdom, The truths in things above.

Music by H. BEANLEY.

But faith regarding heaven By promised gifts receiving We all degrees possessing Have those who truth pursue.

But faith and knowledge blended Become the gospel power. hope and trust accruing With confidence and love.

'Tis power as God commissions, In
FAITH. (Concluded.)

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Gift must be from God, The Holy Spirit giving Its evidences broad.
Prove our faith is true, And onward to perfection The narrow way pursue;
Priesthood now conferred, Till man, and sea, and mountain Must, yielding, heed its word.

JUBILEE SONG.

Words by Samuel L. Evans.

Moderato.

1. O Lord accept our jubilee, And from all care let us be free, While
we are here wilt Thou impart Thy love and grace to fill each heart.

2. Let Thy good spirit on us rest, That one and all may thus be blest; U-nite our hearts with one accord, To comprehend Thy will, O Lord.

3. Our Sun-day schools, may they become The crowning pride of old and young! And all find out the better way— For this and more we all will pray.

Music by G. J. Thomas.
I'LL SERVE THE LORD WHILE I AM YOUNG.

Words by H. R. Snow. Music by Thos. McIntyre.

1. I'll serve the Lord while I am young, And in my early days, Devote the music of my tongue to my Redeemer's praise. I'll praise His name that He has given Me now, behold Thy face, May I be formed in virtue's mould To fill a holy place.

2. O Lord my parents here preserve, To teach me righteousness, That my young feet may never swerve From paths of holiness; And like the faithful ones of old Who sacred shrine The gems that never fade. Long may I sing Thy praises here Among the most beloved of heaven That dwell upon the earth.

3. While youth and beauty sweetly twine Their garlands round my head, I'll seek at wisdom's parentage and birth Among the most beloved of heaven That dwell upon the earth. Now, behold Thy face, May I be formed in virtue's mould To fill a holy place. Among Thy Saints below, And in eternity appear With them in glory too.
MY OWN HOME.

Words by H. B. Snow.

1. O tell me not of ease or fame, Or all that Mammon's vot'ries claim;
2. Talk not to me of splendid halls— Of sumptuous feasts, where folly calls
3. Talk not of princely crowns to me, Or proud imperial dignity,
4. Home! charming sound, unknown to fame, Has more kind feelings in the name,
5. But yet, the home, the heavenly prize, Which far beyond this scenery lies,

I know their paltry worth; But let me hear the voice of home,
For fashion's ample fee; But talk of home's most frugal treat,
Replete with slavish care, But talk of home's unblazoned things,
Than all the studied lore That stoic brains have ever thought,
Is the rich boon I crave; Though here a stranger I may roam,

Whether a palace, hut or dome; There's naught so dear on earth.
Where love and pure affection meet In plain simplicity.
Where virtue smiles and wisdom sings Sweet sonnets, rich and fair.
Or stoic genius ever taught To all the world before.
My heart is fixed—I have a home, Secure beyond the grave.
OH ZION, DEAR, HOW JOYFUL!

1. Oh Zion, dear, how joyful The message we declare! The gospel truths are spreading, Christ's coming to prepare; The glorious news is carried From this our mountain triumph, And in her glory rise; They recognize the blessings By prophets long foretold.

2. God's people are expecting, And look with hopeful eyes, For Zion soon to rise, Declare again unto us As was in days of old. They are the promises The Lord to us will give.

3. The wisest men of ages Are standing at our head, Prepared to give out home; To distant lands and nations Across the ocean's foam. Chorus.

Music by T. G. Griggs.
OH ZION, DEAR, HOW JOYFUL! (Concluded.)

O'er to cruel tyranny, Farewell forever, in Zion we are free!

MORN AMID THE MOUNTAINS.

1. Morn amid the mountains! Lovely solitude! Gushing streams and
2. Now the glad sun breaking Pours a golden flood; Deepest vales a-
3. Hymns of praise are ringing Through the leafy wood— Songsters sweetly
4. Wake, and join the chorus, Thou with soul en-dued; He whose smile is

fountains, Murmur, "God is good!" "God is good!"
walking Echo, "God is good!" "God is good!"
singing Warble, "God is good!" "God is good!"
o'er us, God, oh God is good! God is good!
BEAUTIFUL ZION.

Music by J. C. Fones.

1. Beautiful Zion, built a-bove, Beautiful city that I love; Beautiful
2. Beautiful heaven, where all is light; Beautiful angels, clothed in white; Beautiful
3. Beautiful crowns on every brow; Beautiful palms the conqu'rors show; Beautiful

White gates of pearly white, Beautiful temple—God its light. He who was slain on
strains that never tire; Beautiful harps thro' all the choir. There shall I join the
robes the ransom'd wear, Beautiful all who enter there: Thither I press with

Calvary, Opens those pearly gates to me. Zl- on, Zl- on,
chorus sweet, Worshiping at the Savior's feet. Zl- on, Zl- on,
eager feet—There shall my rest be long and sweet. Zl- on, Zl- on,
22

BEAUTIFUL ZION. (Concluded.)

Words by H. R. Snow.

Music by Thos. McIntyre.

1. How great the wisdom and the love That filled the courts on high,

2. His precious blood He freely split—His life He freely gave:

3. Through strict obedience Jesus won The prize with glory rife:

4. He marked the path and led the way, And every point defines,

5. In mem’ry of the broken flesh We eat the broken bread;

And sent the Savior from above To suffer, bleed and die!

A sinless sacrifice for guilt, A dying world to save.

"Thy will, O God, not mine, be done," Adorned His mortal life.

To light and life and endless day, Where God's full presence shines.

And witness with the cup, a fresh, Our faith in Christ, our head.
1. Sabbath morning comes with gladness, Little hearts are filled with joy; Father’s blessings banish

2. O’er the earth the sun is shining, Truth shines in the Sabbath school; List the Priesthood clear de-

3. May our Father’s care be o’er us, Guardian angels ever nigh, Through life’s journey go be-

sadness, Pleasure’s here without alloy. See, with smiling ros-y faces, Boys and girls clothed
fin-ing Precepts like the golden rule. Let us each be un-ob-serv-ing Of the others’
fore us, Lead us to the courts on high. Prin-ci-ples our souls in-spir-ing, That were destined

in their best, Hastening on to fill their places, At their teacher’s kind re-quest.
faults, and strive Good-ness to increase un-swerv-ing, Like the bees with-in a hive.
men to save, Onward progress, nev-er tir-ing, In the life be-yond the grave.
BEAUTIFUL DAY.


1. The day dawn is breaking, The world is awaking, The clouds of night's darkness are fleeing away.
2. In many a temple The Saints will assemble, And labor as saviors of dear ones away;
3. Still let us be doing, Our lessons reviewing, Which God has revealed for our walk in His way;
4. Then pure and supernatural, Our friendship eternal, With Jesus we'll live and His counsels obey;

The worldwide commotion, From ocean to ocean, Now heralds the time of the beautiful day.
Then happy reunion, And sweetest communion We'll have with our friends in the beautiful day.
And then, wondrous story, The Lord in His glory Will come in His power in the beautiful day.
Until ev'ry nation Will join in salvation, And worship the Lord of the beautiful day.

CHORUS. Moderate.
Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy dawn from east to west.
Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy dawn from east to west.
BEAUTIFUL DAY. (Concluded.)

COME, JOIN OUR CELEBRATION.

Music by S. B. Marsh.

1. Come, join our celebration With hallowed songs of joy, And on this bright ocean,
   East to west: Hall to thine earliest welcome ray. Beautiful, bright millennial day.

2. Thanks to the God of heaven, Kind guardian of our race, For all the favors
   Music by S. B. Marsh.

3. Thanks for the kind protection God's arm has thrown around, And for that sweet afternoon,
   East to west: Hall to thine earliest welcome ray. Beautiful, bright millennial day.

4. May God with many a blessing Reward their toil and care, And hear them while ad-

5. Given beneath His smiling face; For health and strength and reason, And
   East to west: Hall to thine earliest welcome ray. Beautiful, bright millennial day.

6. Occasion your sweetest notes employ. Parents and friends invited, And
   East to west: Hall to thine earliest welcome ray. Beautiful, bright millennial day.
COME, JOIN OUR CELEBRATION. (Concluded.)

Come, join our celebration With hallowed songs of joy, And

on this bright occasion Your sweetest notes employ.
OH, HOW BLESSED WILL BE THAT DAY!

Words by Jas. H. Wallis.

Music by Edwin R. Parry.

1. Oh, how blessed will be that day, When our griefs will flee away, And from sin and every sorrow we'll be free; When our Lord in light appears, To reign
2. Then the powers of sin will cease, While naught else but love and peace, Will be known by every people in the land; For the Priesthood then shall reign Through the
3. Then let all of us prepare, That such blessings we may share; Let us keep from every action that is wrong; Then when we're raised from the tomb, We'll in here a thousand years, And His Saints will dwell in love and unity!

whole of earth's domain, And the Saints of God will be led by His hand.
heavenly splendor bloom, And we'll raise our voices with the ransomed throng.
WHEN THE ROSY LIGHT OF MORNING.

Words and Music by R. S. Daley.

1. When the ro-sy light of morning Soft-ly beams a-bove the hill,
   And the birds, sweet heavenly songsters, Ev-ry dell with music fill.

2. For a good and glorious purpose Thus we meet each Sabbath day,
   Earnest toil will be re-ward-ed, Zealous guide us, Come, there's work for all to do.

3. Let us then press boldly onward, Prove ourselves as soldiers true;
   Never tiring, never doubt-ing, Boldly makes the heart so gay;

Nature breathes her sweetest fragrance On the holy Sabbath day.
hearts need not repine; God will not with-hold His blessings From the eager, seeking mind.
struggling to the end, In the world, though foes assail us, God will surely be our friend.
WHEN THE ROSY LIGHT OF MORNING. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

Then a-way, haste a-way, Come a-way to the Sunday school; When a-way, do not de-lay, Come a-way to the Sunday school.

CLOSING HYMN.


1. Lord we ask Thee ere we part, Bless the teachings of this day,
2. In the innocence of youth, We would all Thy laws ful-fill;
3. Father, merciful and kind, While we lab-our for the right,
4. All our follies, Lord, for-give, Keep us from temp-ta-tions free;
CLOSING HYMN. (Concluded.)

Plant them deep in every heart, That with us they'll ever stay.
Lead us in the way of truth, Give us strength to do Thy will.
May we in Thy service find Sweetest pleasure, pure delight.
Help us evermore to live Lives of holiness to Thee.

WAITING FOR THE REAPERS.

1. Waiting for the reapers' sickles, Waves the whitened harvest field; Harbing-
2. Waiting for the morrow's dawning, Work ye while 'tis called to-day. Lo, the

ers of love and mercy, Forward go and bind the sheaves, Go, ye lab'rous, bold with courage, Reap the
harvest time now coming, Jesus calls, make no delay. Gather in the spacious garner Seed-time
WAITING FOR THE REAPERS. (Concluded.)

golden-headed grain—Ripened fields all waiting, waiting, Since the Son of God was slain.
harvest ushers in; Wake the song, millennial glory Dawns upon a world of sin.

Seize the torch, the torch, and wave it; Hal-le-

CHORUS.

Seize the torch, seize the torch, the torch, and wave it; Zion's heralds loud proclaim; Hal-le-

lu-jah!

lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! swell the chorus, Jesus Christ our Lord shall reign.
PARTING HYMN.

Words by Geo. Mannering.

1. Sing we now at parting, One more strain of praise, To our heav'nly Father
   Sweetest songs we'll raise. For His loving kindness, For His tender care,
   Let our songs of gladness Bend this Sabbath air.

2. Praise Him for His mercy, Praise Him for His love, For unnumbered blessings
   For His loving kindness, For His tender care,
   One alone is worthy Of our sweetest song.

3. Jesus, our Redeemer, Now our praises hear, While we bow before Thee,
   Save us Lord from error, Watch us day by day,
   Help us now to serve Thee In a pleasing way.
OUR MOUNTAIN HOME SO DEAR.

Our mountain home so dear, Where crystal waters clear Flow ever free.
We'll roam the verdant hills, And by the sparkling rills Pluck the wild flow'res;
In sylvan depth and shade, In forest and in glade, Where'er we pass, Where'er we pass,
The streamlet, flower and sod Be-speak the works of God, And all combine;
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
Flow ever free; While thro' the valleys wide, The flowers on ev'ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.
HOPE OF ISRAEL.

Words by J. H. Tischbein.

Hope of Israel, Zion's army, Children of the promised day; See, the chieftain
2. See the foe in countless numbers, Marshaled in the ranks of sin; Hope of Israel,
3. Strike for Zion, down with error, Flash the sword above the foe; Every stroke dis-
4. Soon the battle will be over, Every foe of truth be down; Onward, onward

Chorus. Spiritoso.

Signals onward, And the battle's in array! Chorus. Spiritoso.
On to battle, Now the victory we must win!
Arms afoeman, Every step we conquering go.
Youth of Zion, Thy reward the victor's crown.

With the sword of truth and right; Sound the war-cry, "Watch and pray;" Vanquish every foe today.
MARCHING HOMeward.

Words and Music by J. N. Chambers.

1. We’re marching on to glory, We’re working for our crown, We’ll make our armor
2. Then, day by day we’re marching, To heaven we are bound; Each good act brings us
3. Then, with the ransomed children That throng the starry throne, We’ll praise our Lord and

brighter, And never lay it down. \{ CHORUS. We’re marching, marching homeward, To
near-er That home where we’ll be crowned. \{ Savior, Hi; pow’r and mercy own.

that bright land a-far; We work for life eternal, It is our guiding star.
HARK, LISTEN TO THE TRUMPETERS.

March Movement.

Music by H. D. Edwards.

1. Hark! listen to the trumpeters! They sound for volunteers; On Zion's bright and flowery mount Behold the officers. Their horses white and armor bright, With courage bold they stand, Enlisting soldiers for their King, To march to Zion's land.

2. It sets my heart all in a flame A soldier brave to be; I will enlist, gird un-iform. They look like men of war. They follow their great General, The great Eternal trumpet sound That shakes the earth and sky. In fiery chariots we shall rise, And leave the world on fly; We call for valiant-hearted men. Who're not afraid to die. Lamb—His garments stained in His own blood—King Jesus is His name.

3. To see our armies on parade, How martial they appear! All armed and girded in 4. Lift up your heads, ye soldiers bold, Redemption's drawing nigh: We soon shall hear the.
HASTE TO THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Words and Music by W. G. Sickley.

1. Haste to the Sunday school, Come, come, come, Why will you wait-ing stand,
2. Haste to the Sunday school, Come, come, come, Here we with one ac-cord
3. Haste to the Sunday school, Come, come, come, Here we will learn the laws

Come join our un-ion band, Gladly we'll take your hand, Come, come, come; Here we have teachers kind,
All meet to praise the Lord, And learn His ho-ly word—Come, come, come. Oh, do not hes-i-tate!
Of God's most ho-ly cause, Then do not longer pause—Come, come, come, Why will you waiting stand?

And we shall sure-ly find Much to im-prove the mind, Come, come, come.
Come, ere it be too late, March on to heaven's gate, Come, come, come.
Come, join our un-ion band, Glad-ly we'll take your hand, Come, come, come.
JOIN THE CHILDREN OF THE LORD.

1. Join with us in sweet accord, Sing the praises of the Lord; Praise unto His holy name, Ev'ry heart His love proclaim; Send the news to ev'ry nation, Show the way unto the fold Honest hearts, both young and old. Give them of that richest treasure, Joy and peace in all of His love, Of His coming from above, Of His word by revelation, Of His works in

2. Sound a-loud the gospel plan Through the earth, in every land, Gather home in boundless measure; All your duties do with pleasure: Join the children of the Lord.

3. Tell the children all abroad Of the true and living God, Of His mercies, all creation; Give to all this invitation: Join the children of the Lord.

Words and Music by F. Christensen.
THE BRIGHT NEW YEAR.

1. Verdant spring and rosy summer, Golden autumn, all are past; O'er the face of nature frowning,

2. Sledging, skating, laughing, shouting, Down the rugged hill we go; Hark! the sleigh-bells gaily pealing

3. Though the forest shades are silent, And the birds have flown away, We can warble sweetest music,

Lonely winter comes at last; Yet she brings us many pleasures. Many scenes of festive cheer;

O'er the white and downy snow! Can we think the winter dreary, When such merry tones we hear?

We can sing as light as they. Happy season, happy greeting, Friends and kindred far and near.

Now with joy our hearts are glowing. Now the cup of pleasure sparkles. While we hail the bright new year, While we hail the bright new year.

Take our best and kindest wishes,
SONG OF THE SEASONS.

Words by G. W. Steyner.

1. Merry, merry children, sweetly sing Of the happy days that the seasons bring; Each in its robes doth
gally appear. The hearts of the children to comfort and cheer.

2. Merry, merry children, gently pray That the happy times, which are passing away, Long in your lives, may
live and shine. As gems of bright lustre and radiance divine.

3. Merry, merry children, soon the Spring With her pretty buds and her birds that sing, Clad now in bloom must
change her array. And then she will grow into bright Summer day.

4. Merry, merry children, Summer's heat Follows ever after the Spring so sweet, Autumn with sheaves of
bright yellow grain Doth herald the coming of Winter again.

CHORUS.

Merry, merry children, sweetly sing Of the happy days that the seasons bring, Merry, merry children, sweetly sing Of the happy days that the seasons bring.
A HAPPY BAND OF CHILDREN.

1. A happy band of children, All joyous, blithe and free; With thankful hearts and praises, O Lord, we come to Thee. We thank Thee, Lord, for blessings, So vacation, And see Thee face to face. O Lord, do Thou watch o'er us, And rich beyond compare— For life, for health and raiment, And Thy protecting care. Keep us day by day; And bless Thy church and kingdom, Thy little servants pray.
THE SABBATH DAY.

Words by W. W. Phelps.

1. Gently raise the sacred strain, For the Sabbath's come again,
   That man may rest.
2. Holy day, devoid of strife—Let us seek eternal life,
   That great reward.
3. Sweetly swells the solemn sound, While we bring our gifts around—
   Of broken hearts.
4. Softly sing the joyful lay, For the Saints to fast and pray,
   As God ordains.

Music by F. G. Griggs.

man may rest. That man may rest. And return his thanks to
great reward. That great reward. And partake the sacred
God ordains. As God ordains. For His goodness and His
God For His blessings to the blest. For His blessings to the blest.

In remembrance of our Lord. In remembrance of our Lord.

flee. Showing what His grace imparts, Showing what His grace imparts.
love. While the Sabbath day remains. While the Sabbath day remains.

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LITTLE CHILDREN, LOVE THE SAVIOR.

Words by E. B. Wells.  
Music by A. Preston.

1. Lit-tle children, love the Savior, Learn to do His ho-ly will; He is whisp'ring
to you ev-er, Sacred duties to fulfill. Jesus said, love one an-o-ther, And forgive each
other too, Then, as sister, or as brother, Let us wisdom’s course pursue.

2. Meek and humble, like the Mas-ter, To the Father we will pray, That our footsteps
day by day; Honest, upright, gentle, truthful, Treading wisdom’s pleasant way.

3. Hon-or father, hon-or mother; These are precepts Je-sus taught; And with kindness
Savior trod; Bravely wrestle with en-deavor Holding fast the “iron rod.”
LOVE AT HOME

1. There is beauty all around, When there's love at home; There is joy in ev'ry sound,
2. In the cottage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
3. Kindly heaven smiles above, When there's love at home; All the world is filled with love,

When there's love at home, Peace and plenty here abide, Smiling sweet on ev'ry side,
When there's love at home, Roses bloom beneath our feet, All the earth's a garden sweet,
When there's love at home, Sweeter sings the brooklet by, Brighter beams the sure sky,

Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home. Love at home,
Making life a bliss complete, When there's love at home. Love at home,
O, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home. Love at home,
LOVE AT HOME. (Concluded.)

love at home: Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home.
love at home: Making life a bliss complete, When there's love at home.
love at home: O, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.

SUPPLICATION HYMN.

Words by R. Hildridge.

1. O Lord, accept our songs of praise, For light and truth in latter days.
2. We hope, O Lord, that we may prove The worthy objects of Thy love;
3. Before we from this meeting go Do Thou a blessing, Lord, bestow;

We meet to do Thy service here, O list! regard our humble prayer.
Watch o'er us while we thus incline Our hearts to learning truths divine.
Accept our gratitude and praise, And guide us through our future days.
1. As the sun, arrayed in splendor, Casts its golden mantle round, And portrays a world of beauty Where no darkness can abound, So the gospel light arising, With its guided, Hold false doctrines all at bay. Truth is mighty, truth resplendent, Truth our cution, And are not afraid to die; Bravely meet their giant foe, man, With but chosen, And endowed with gems of light; Go and raise truth's holy banner, In a banner wide unfurled, Spreads its mantle of salvation O'er a dark, benighted world, standard, will prevail, And the brave who bear its emblems, Love its watchword—"Never fall." shepherd's garb and sling: These are followers of Jesus, And His message gladly bring time's word of cheer; While all plots, and vile entrapments, In due time will disappear! far and distant clime, Where its rays will gleam forever, with a radiance sublime.

2. As dark shadows do not linger Where the cheerful sunbeams play, So will truth by wisdom, 

3. They will face earth's mighty monarchs, Fearing not their hostile cry; Nobly bear with perseverance, 

4. What a glorious promise given, Through the prophets unto them; That the tongue of opposition, 

5. Go, then, messengers rejoicing, Preach the gospel with your might, Now that you're divinely
HEAVENLY TREASURE.

Allegretto Moderato.

Words and Music by John Edwards.

1. Why should we strive for earthly things That but our cares increase?
   That but our cares increase?
   That but our cares increase?
   That but our cares increase?

2. A joy that lives beyond the grave, Where Saints immortal dwell; Where Saints immortal dwell. A joy that lives beyond the grave, Where Saints immortal dwell.
   A joy that lives beyond the grave, Where Saints immortal dwell.
   A joy that lives beyond the grave, Where Saints immortal dwell.
   A joy that lives beyond the grave, Where Saints immortal dwell.

3. The pure in heart alone shall know, And they alone shall see; And they alone shall see. Joys from celestial dwell, Where joy and peace abide. Joys from celestial dwell, Where joy and peace abide. Joys from celestial dwell, Where joy and peace abide. Joys from celestial dwell, Where joy and peace abide.
   The pure in heart alone shall know, And they alone shall see. Joys from celestial dwell, Where joy and peace abide. Joys from celestial dwell, Where joy and peace abide. Joys from celestial dwell, Where joy and peace abide. Joys from celestial dwell, Where joy and peace abide.

4. And when in that bright world above, Where joy and peace abide, We'll sing of that which God can give, And none but Saints can tell. We'll sing of that which God can give, And none but Saints can tell.
   And when in that bright world above, Where joy and peace abide. We'll sing of that which God can give, And none but Saints can tell.
   And when in that bright world above, Where joy and peace abide. We'll sing of that which God can give, And none but Saints can tell.
   And when in that bright world above, Where joy and peace abide. We'll sing of that which God can give, And none but Saints can tell.

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1. Improve the shining moments, Don't let them pass you by, Work while the sun is radiant.

2. Time flies on wings of lightning, We cannot call it back; It comes, then passes forward.

3. As winter time doth follow The pleasant summer days, So may our joys all vanish, And pass far from our gaze. Then should we not endeavor Each safety.

4. Improve each shining moment, In this you are secure. For promptness bringeth blessings rich and pure. Let prudence guide your actions, Be lengthen out their stay; Nor can we ask the shadow To ever stay away.

chance will fade away: For life is quick in passing—'Tis as a single day.

day some point to gain, That we may here be useful, And every wrong disdain, honest in your heart, And God will love and bless you, And help to you impart.
1. In remembrance of Thy suffering, Lord, these emblems we partake, When Thyself Thou gav'st an offering — Dying for the sinner's sake. We've forgiven as Thou biddest All who've trespassed against us, Lord forgive as we've forgiven All Thou see'st a miss in us.

2. Purify our hearts, our Savior. Let us go not far astray, That we may be counted worthy of Thy Spirit, day by day. When temptations are before us, Give us strength to overcome; Always guard us in our wanderings. Till we leave our earthly home.

3. When Thou comest in Thy glory To this earth to rule and reign, And with faithful ones partake of the bread and wine again, May we be among the number Worthy to surround the board, And partake anew the emblems Of the sufferings of our Lord.
ZION IS GROWING.

Words by R. Mabon.
Music Arranged by Prof. C. J. Thomas.

1. As children of Zion our voices we'll raise In songs of rejoicing, thanksgiving and praise; We're happy and free, As mortals can be, And mercy the gospel restored; And we, in our youth, Can vouch for its truth. For vancement of Zion's great cause; For therein is joy, Which none can destroy; Thus blessings He on us doth show'r; Whereby we progress, As onward we press, While Zion, Zion, Zion is growing. Zion, Zion, Zion is growing.

2. In song, shall our Father and God be adored, For He hath in all praise to our Father, His Priesthood and power, And thanks for His

3. We hope to prove faithful to God and His laws, And aid the advancement of Zion's great cause; For therein is joy, Which none can destroy; Thus blessings He on us doth show'r; Whereby we progress, As onward we press, While Zion, Zion, Zion is growing. Zion, Zion, Zion is growing.
LIFE IS FULL OF TOIL AND CARE.

Words by J. H. Gallie.
Music by Edwin F. Parry.

1. Since life is full of toil and care, And joys are gained through sorrow, We'll dry the tear, no
2. The sky may seem both dark and drear, The clouds hang thick around us, But see the sun breaks
3. If o'er each trial we should mourn, Where would we seek for pleasure? In every trial are

more despair, But gladly wait the morrow. Chorus. Lively.
forth to clear The gloom that doth surround us.
blessings born—Each sorrow brings a treasure,
joys are gained through sorrow, We'll dry the tear, no more despair, But gladly wait the morrow.
THE COMING DAY.

Words by J. H. Ward.

1. Let Saints rejoice, the night is past, The gospel day has
dawned at last; Soon shall the sun of righteousness With
healing wings the nations bless.

2. Let all obey the Lord's command To spread the truth in
every land, Till all who dwell in error's night Shall
learn of Him and dwell in light. 

3. Redeemed to God each land shall be, And every is land
done away: When in the Savior's peaceful reign Earth
shall her long lost Eden gain.

4. O speed the years and bring that day When sorrow shall be
CHORUS.
Hail to the coming morning, And the
THE COMING DAY. (Concluded.)

future calm and bright! Hail to the rosy dawning Of the gospel's glorious light!

GIVE US ROOM THAT WE MAY DWELL.

Music by W. N. B Shepherd.

1. Give us room that we may dwell, Zion's children cry aloud;

2. Oh, how bright the morning seems—Brighter from so dark a night;

3. Zion, now arise and shine! Lo, thy light from heaven is come!

See their numbers how they swell—How they gather like a cloud!

Zion is, like one that dreams, Filled with wonder and delight!

These that crowd from far are thine; Give Thy sons and daughters room.
IS THERE ANYTHING THAT WE CAN DO?
Words and Music by R. E. Bales.

1. Hark, the whisperings of ten thousand tongues, Resounding through the land, All are ready to step forward At the sound of God's command. Is there anything that we can do To bring a stranger in? We will

2. Is there anything that we can say To save a soul from sin? Is there anything that we can do To make the kingdom strong? Is there
toll both late and early To do all the good we can, For the powers of darkness seem to blight Our prospects now so fair, We will

3. We are children of the Saints of God, Who seek to do His will; We will
IS THERE ANYTHING THAT WE CAN DO? (Concluded.)

anything that we can do To help the work along?
building up of Zion In the Lord's own favored land.
lean upon the Savior, safely guarded by His care.

CHORUS.

Dearest Savior, hear Thy children's cry: Teach us how to do our portion In the great and noble cause; We are ready to obey Thy words, And keep Thy holy laws.
I'LL BE A LITTLE "MORMON."

Words by D. G. Richards.

Music by J. Detton.

1. I'll be a little "Mormon," And seek to know the ways That God has taught His people in these the latter days. I know that He has blest me With follow The ancient saints to heav'n. Though I am young and lit-tle, I, ample, What can I need be-side? I'll strive from ev'ry evil To

2. By sacred revel-a-tion, Which He to us has given, He tells us how to keep my heart and tongue—I'll be a little "Mormon," And follow Brigham Young.
SONG OF THE WORKERS.

1. We are watchers, earnest watchers For the coming better day,
   By prophets oft fore-shadowed

2. We are working; bravely working, That the truth we may declare,
   As many bands, yet one in heart, We try to do and dare;

3. We are looking; calmly looking For a glorious future near,
   For triumph and the victor’s wreath, For each brave worker here.

And heaven hath blessed our efforts—Here o’er all this favored land
Their beacon fires were lighted by The true, the living flame,
Our God is ruling over all, His Priesthood points the way,
SONG OF THE WORKERS. (Concluded.)

God's Spirit prompted every one The future to proclaim.
That union is the keynote, Struck by each unflinching hand.
And Sabbath schools in union move, To greet the coming day.

CHORUS. Cheerfully,
We are workers, earnest workers: And 'tis in a cause we
We are workers, earnest workers, And 'tis in a cause we
love... Onward, upward is our movement, For 'tis led by God above.
love, a cause we love, Onward, upward is our movement, for 'tis led by God above.
THE SACRAMENT.

Words by L. C. Richards.

Moderato.

1. Little ones, the Savior loves you; For He died that you might live; Would you feel that He approves you?

2. If you've hurt a little brother, Or to sister been unkind, Cross'd your father or your mother,

3. While you eat and drink, 'tis fitness In your little hearts to pray; For this token is a witness

4. Little children, love the Savior! For He died that you might live; Lay aside all rude behavior,

Heed the words His servants give. Come to Sabbath school each Sunday, Come with wise and

Falling their good words to mind— If you feel yourself offended, Rest not with a

That you will the Lord obey; Pray to Him, and He will hear you, And His Spirit

And He will your faults forgive: Fear no harsh, unkindly sentence, mercy sweet from

pure intent. And remember 'tis the one day Saints may take the sacrament.

wrong, content: All such things should be amended, Ere you take the sacrament.

will be lent, And good angels will be near you While you take the sacrament.

heav'n is sent; Come with faith and true repentance, And partake the sacrament.
WHEN SHALL WE MEET THEE?

Words and Music by Edwin F. Parry

1. When shall we meet Thee, dear Savior above? When shall we behold Thy face?
2. When shall we meet Thee, our Savior and Lord? When shall we Thy glory see?
3. When shall we meet Thee, Redeemer and Friend? When shall we in heaven abide?

When shall we greet Thee with tokens of love, In that happy, holy place?
When shall we go to obtain our reward, And in heaven be crowned with Thee?
When shall the just to Thy mansions ascend, Where our God and Thee reside?

When we have finished our mission below, When on earth we no more roam,
When Thou wilt come in Thy glory and might, Over all the earth to reign,
When all our labors on earth are complete, When our mortal life is o'er,
WHEN SHALL WE MEET THEE? (Continued.)

Wilt Thou approve of our work when we go To our glorious future home?
May we be holy and pure in Thy sight, And Thy approbation gain,
When we have gone where our record we'll meet, On that bright eternal shore,

CHORUS. When shall we meet Thee, dear Savior above?
O, when shall we meet Thee, dear Savior above;
When shall we behold Thy face? Then will we behold Thy face;
When shall we greet Thee with O, when shall we greet Thee with;

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WHEN SHALL WE MEET THEE? (Concluded.)

In that happy, holy place.
In that happy, holy place.

DAYS OF REST.


1. Welcome happy Sunday, Day of days the best, Gladly do we hail thee, Blessed day of rest.
2. Humbly, lowly bending To the God above, Prayers of Saints ascending, Thank Him for His love.

Cheerful voices singing Joyous, grateful lays, Angels bear them heav’nward, Songs of love and praise Thank Him for the Sabbath, Holy day, and blest, Best of all the seven, Hallowed day of rest.
THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

Words by J. H. Tremain.

1. That the Lord will provide, Is a promise that's given, Ye faithful and true, 'Tis a promise to you! So in meekness confide, And look upward to heaven; The Lord is our Father, The Him will we pray; For we're never denied, When in poverty driven, We ask for our Father, The poverty low He has often supplied, When we bravely have striven; In wisdom our Father, The never yet said; Often soon He's compiled, And oft waited and proven, But always our Father, The

2. How the Lord will provide, From the store-house of heaven We know not always, Yet to provide. The Lord will provide, The Lord will provide, So in provide. The Lord will provide, The Lord will provide.
THE LORD WILL PROVIDE. (Concluded.)

meekness confide, And look upward to heav'n; The Lord is our Father, The Lord will provide.

THY PEOPLE TRUST IN THEE, O LORD.

Words by John Lyon.  
Music by L. D. Edwards.

1. Thy people when oppressed, O Lord, Still hope and trust in Thee, For Thou hast pledged Thy
2. They then shall see the glorious sun again in splendor rise; They'll be all those who

faithful word Their safeguard still to be. And though the threat'ning clouds may low'r, And
lived and won The Saints' immortal prize. The meek, the loving and the just, The
THY PEOPLE TRUST IN THEE, O LORD.

darkness shrouds the earth. They know there is a coming hour,—An endless day of mirth.
righteous and the pure, Who put in God their only trust For patience to endure.

Waiting all the Saints of God, Who bore the persecutor's rod, A
These shall enjoy through endless years Rewards for losses, blood and tears.

Waiting all the Saints of God who bore the persecutor's rod,
shall enjoy through endless years rewards for losses, blood and tears.
NAY, SPEAK NO ILL.

1. Nay, speak no ill, a kindly word Can never leave a sting behind; And O, to breathe each
tale we've heard, Is far beneath a noble mind. Full oft a better seed is sown By human pride To prove humanity but base? No, let us reach a higher mood—A
fault to see, Be not the first to make it known. For life is but a passing day, No

2. Give me the heart that fain would hide—Would fain another's faults efface: How can it please the

3. Then speak no ill, but lenient be To others' fallings as your own, If you're the first a
SUPPLICATION.

Words by A. Daisymple.

Music by D. Schofield.

1. Come let us one and all
   Join in a sacred strain,
   And on our Maker call—
   It will not be in vain:

2. O God of life and light,
   Our hearts beat high with joy,
   Where we can learn each Sabbath day
   To prize by walking in that way

3. O Lord, may we be wise
   In early life, we pray,
   That leads to immortality,
   Where all the ransomed hosts will be.

grant us grace as free as air,
and grant us grace as free as air.
walk the straight and narrow way,
to walk the straight and narrow way.
1. We are sowing, daily sowing, Countless seeds of good and ill, Scattered on the level

2. Seeds that fall amid the stillness Of the lonely mountain glen; Seeds cast out in crowded

3. Seeds that lie unchanged, unquickened; Lifeless on the teeming mound; Seeds that live and grow, and

4. Thou who knowest all our weakness, Leave us not to sow alone! Bid thine angels guard the

low-land, Cast upon the windy hill; Seeds that sink in rich, brown furrows, Soft with

places, Trodden under foot of men; Seeds by dead hearts forgotten, Fung at

flourish When the sower's hand is cold; By a whisper sow we blessings, By a

furrows Where the precious grain is sown, Till the fields are crowned with glory, Filled with

heaven's gracious rain; Seeds that rest upon the surface Of the dry, unyielding plain.

random on the air; Seeds by faithful souls remembered, Sown in tears, and love, and prayer.
breath we scatter strife; In our words, and looks, and actions Lie the seeds of death and life.
mellow, ripened ears; Filled with fruit of life eternal From the seed we sowed in tears.
A SONG OF GREETING.

Words by Wm. Williams.

1. Here with cheerful strains we welcome Friends we've often met before;
2. Luscious fruits and fragrant flowers Please the taste, delight the eyes;
3. Fitting emblems are the flowers, Youth and beauty they portray;
4. Fond remembrances we'll foster, Deeds and words of kindness show;

May our friendship ever blossom As it did in days of yore.
Muscle with melodious numbers Brings to all a glad surprise.
Imitate our Lord and Master While He sojourned here below.

CHORUS.
With a spirit kind and gentle, Here on earth pursue our way;
A SONG OF GREETING. (Concluded.)

Strive at all times to be peaceful. Noble-mindedness display.

“COME FOLLOW ME.”

Words by John Nicholson.

Music by S. McDermot.

1. “Come, follow me,” the Saviour said; Then let us in His footsteps tread,

2. “Come, follow me,” a simple phrase, Yet truth’s sublime, effulgent rays

3. Is it enough a lone to know That we must follow Him below,

4. We must the onward path pursue, As wider fields expand to view,

5. For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, pow’rs, And glory great and bliss are ours,

For thus alone can we be one With God’s own lov’d, begetten Son.

Are in these simple words combined, To urge, inspire the human mind.

While traveling through this vale of tears? No, this extends to holier spheres.

And follow Him unceasingly, Whate’er our lot or sphere may be.

If we, throughout eternity, Obey His words, “Come, follow me.”
ROCK OF MY REFUGE.

1. As swiftly my days go out on the wing, As onward my bark drifts over the sea,
2. Dark sorrow may come with many a tear, Stern trials in life my portion may be;
3. Till angels of light my summons shall bring, Till upward with joy my spirit shall flee

song will I sing: The rock of my refuge is Thee. The rock of my refuge is Thee. Rock of my refuge so

sure; Rock of my refuge so strong; O hide me therein From danger and sin, While here I am singing my song.

so sure, so strong,
THE CHILDREN'S SONG-PRAYER.

Words and Music by E. Stephens.

Kind and Heavenly Father, from Thy holy dwelling See Thy little children.
Father, we will praise Thee for Thy many blessings, Which we are receiving.
Bless the faithful leaders who are placed above us, As they kindly teach us.

Singing praise to Thee: . . . Hear our little voices of Thy goodness telling,
from Thy bounteous hand: . . . For the peaceful vales which we are now possessing,
here to do Thy will; . . . Bless our friends and parents who so dearly love us.

Let our many follies all for given be.
And the streams of water flowing through the land.
Help us all our duties rightly to fulfill.

CHORUS.
Smile in love upon us;
THE CHILDREN'S SONG PRAYER. (Concluded.)

shed Thy spirit on us; Tune our youthful voices to Thy praise Till the song we're singing, to the heaven ringing, Mingles with Thy holy angels' lays.

LETTUS TREAT EACH OTHER KINDLY.

Words by L. G. Richards. Music by J. S. Lewis.

1. Let us treat each other kindly, We are friends united here; Not in ignorance, nor
2. Let us truly trust each other, We are only mortals weak, Oft in need of friend or
3. Charity's fair beacon lifted, Scatters rays of light for all—Erring, weak, or good and
blindly, But by sacred ties most dear. Love will own no cold suspicion, Golden sunshine it im-
brother, Gen'rously to act or speak. Pass not si-lent-ly and coldly O'er a wrong we might a-
gifted, High or low-ly, great or small; Let us al-so strive completely, Hu-sky judgments to with-
parts, And its ho-ly, pure am-bition Is to cheer and gladden hearts, CHORUS,
mend, But speak ear-nest-ly and boldly, Truth and justice to de-fend. { Let us treat each oth-
draw; Let us trust each oth-er sweetly, And let love ful-fill its law,
kindly, we are friends u-nited here, Not in ignorance, nor blindly, But by sacred ties most dear.
KIND AND GRACIOUS FATHER.

Words by G. Denney.  

1. O, Thou kind and gracious Father, Reigning in the heavens above, Look on us, Thy humble children, Fill us with Thy holy love.

2. We have met this Sabbath morning; Words of life and truth to hear; Teach us how to ever serve Thee And Thy holy name revere, And Thy holy name revere.

3. Help us to resist temptation, Help us all to gain salvation, Help us all to do Thy will.

Music by Geo. Coreless.
LAND OF ZION.

Words by A. Ross.

1. Before all lands in east or west, We love the land of Zion best; With
   God’s choice gifts ’tis teeming, There prophets, seers, as of old, The mysteries of
   race of noble spirits. Then let us with God’s laws comply, That when His Saints are
   conquer Satan’s powers; To endless life we’ll onward press, For God will all our

2. Before all people, east or west, We love the Saints of God the best—A
   raised on high, Their joys we may inherit, Their joys we may inherit.
   wrongs re-dress, And vict’ry shall be ours, And vict’ry shall be ours.
GLADLY MEETING.

Music by E. Stephens.

1. Gladly meeting, kindly greeting, On this precious meeting day, Idle thoughts are all forsaken—Ev'ry seat is quietly heart, While the throne we're all addressing, And our evil ways confess, Let us seek a heavenly blessing, For we hence depart.

2. Gladly meeting, kindly greeting, Let us all unite in turn, May our minds by study brighten—May our aspirations heighten, And may grace our souls enlighten, While we strive to learn.

3. Gladly meeting, kindly greeting, As each meeting shall repeat, May our hearts be filled with praise—May our spirits soar in joy, Let us all lift our voices in harmony—Let us all unite in praiseful.
TRY IT AGAIN.

Words by John Lyon. Music by J. Hardley.

1. Should the changes of life, like the tide's ebb and flow, Be ceaseless and varied in form, And the
2. There was never a valley but hilltops appear—Nor storm that's not spent to a calm; Nor a
3. All the fears of sad parting, the pangs of regret, The sighs of fond hope or dull care, Are but

frail bark of life in a moment forego. Its reck'ning amidst the dark storm, Stand
pain without pleasure, a hope without fear, Nor wound but has always a balm! When
feelings im-planted to make us respect The deathsting of hopeless de-spair!
The

firm to the helm and close furl each sail, While the tempest sweeps over the main: There is hope in the wind, tho' de-clouds of adversity, gather around, And our friends turn their backs in disdain. Tho' the world should conspire all our tear-drop of sorrow may darken the eye, Like the sunbeams obscured by the rain, But the clouds will disperse over—
TRY IT AGAIN. (Concluded.)

Twice the gale, 'Twill calm and we'll try it again, again, 'Twill calm and we'll try it again.


1. I'll strive while young to tune my voice, To songs of praise and love, The theme, of which I'll make a choice, Shall be my God above.

2. He gives His children here below A thousand blessings rare, Each passing day and hour doth show His loving, tender care.

3. He loves each little, harmless child, The poor and lowly heart; And even the soul with sin defiled, Repenting hath a part.

4. O, Father, good and full of grace, Tune Thou my heart and voice, That I may ever chant Thy praise, And in Thy love rejoice.
COME YE CHILDREN OF THE LORD.

Words by Jas. H. Wallis.

1. Come ye children of the Lord, Let us sing with one accord; Let us raise a
   joyful strain, To our Lord, who soon will reign On this earth, when it shall be
   cleansed from all iniquity; When all men from sin will cease, And will live in love and peace.

2. Oh! how joyful it will be, When our Savior we shall see! When in splendor
   He'll descend; Then all wickedness will end. Oh! what songs we then will sing
   To our Savior, Lord and King; Oh! what love will then bear sway, When our fears shall flee away!

3. All arrayed in spotless white, We will dwell 'mid truth and light; We will sing the
   songs of praise, We will shout in joyous lays. Earth shall then be cleansed from sin
   Ev'ry living thing therein Shall in love and beauty dwell; Then with joy each heart will swell
DID YOU THINK TO PRAY?

1. Ere you left your room this morning, Did you think to pray? In the name of Christ, our Savior,

2. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for grace, my brother,

3. When sore trials came upon you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was full of sorrow,

Did you sue for loving favor, As a shield today? That you might forgive another Who had crossed your way?

CHORUS.

Balm of Gilead did you borrow At the gates of day?

prayer will change the night to day: So when life gets dark and dreary, Don’t forget to pray.
Words by J. H. Ward.

1. The youth of each land for their fatherland stand, And boast of its grandeur with pride; What' er their estate, their fortunes or fate, To none is this freedom de- nied; Then why should not we, young, happy and free, Re-jolce in the land we love God. From those cold, bleak forms, fit dwellings for storms, Flow crys-tal-sine streams God has sky. The gospel's proclaimed to all here on earth, The meek and the low-ly re- see. Thy triumph is nigh, Oppression shall die, For thee there is freedom and

2. The bold mountains rise, and point to the skies. Like sen-ti-nels round our a- bode; And vales calm and sweet, re-pose at their feet—Fit home of the peo-ple of joy; Tho' the wicked may sneer, to us thou art dear, And fair as thine own sun-ny thee; With each coming hour thy glo-ry shall tower, Till the nations thy beauty shall

3. The poor and opprest, in this land of the west, Find plen-ty, and freedom, and

4. Thy si-s-sers first born, who taunt-ing-ly scorn, Shall joy to do hon-or to

Music by J. M. Chamberlain.
Utah, the Queen of the West. (Concluded.)

best? For our Father, so kind, our lot has assigned In Utah, the queen of the west.
blest; Rich harvests have smiled in the desert once wild, In Utah, the queen of the west.
hol; From Babylon they flee to this land of the free—To Utah, the land of their choice.
est; The years as they fleet shall bless our retreat With peace in this land of the west.

Sweet is the Work.

Words by Watts. Music by John McClellan, Jr.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing—
2. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word:
3. But oh! what triumph shall I raise To Thy dear name through endless days,
4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I desired and wished below,

To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truths at night.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy counsels—how divine!
When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full felicity!
And every pow'r find sweet employ In that eternal world of joy.
Welcome, Welcome Sabbath Morning.

Words by B. B. Baird.

Music by E. Beeley.

1. Welcome, welcome Sabbath morning, Now we rest from ev'ry care; Welcome, welcome is thy dawning, Holy Sabbath, day of prayer.

2. Hark! the Sabbath bells are ringing—Hear the echoes all around; List! the merry children singing! What a pleasing, joyful sound!

3. Here we bow in meek devotion, Here we sing God's holy praise; Here our hearts, with fond emotion, Seek to learn His holy ways.

4. Here we meet with friends and neighbors, Parents, too, are in the throng; We are earnest in our labors—To God's kingdom we belong.

5. Loving teachers kindly greet us From the books of revelation Trials make our faith grow stronger.

6. As we meet in Sunday school, Where they labor hard to teach us By the Savior's golden rule.

As we meet in Sunday school, Where they labor hard to teach us By the Savior's golden rule.

Bids us come, nor longer stay; On our way the music meets us—Hasten, hasten, come a-way.

We are taught while yet in youth, Words of heavenly inspiration Guide us in the path of truth.

Truth is nobler than a crown, We will brave the tempest longer, Tho' the world upon us frown.

Note.—Repeat the first four lines of the first verse for a chorus.
ZION PROSPERS! ALL IS WELL.

Words by J. R. Snow.

Music by J. Stephens.

1. O a-wake my slumb'ring minstrel—Let my heart for-get its spell; Say, O
2. Strike a chord unknown to sad-ness, Strike, and let its num-bers tell. In ce-
3. Zi-on's weal-th is my portion, And I feel my bos-om swell With a
4. Zi-on, loi thy day is dawning, Thro' the dark-ness shadows swell; Faith and

say in sweetest ac-cents, Zi-on prospers! All is well! Zi-on
les-tial tones of gladness, Zi-on prospers! All is well! Zi-on
warm, di-vine emo-tion When she prospers All is well.
hope pre-lude the morning— Thou art prosp'ring: All is well. Thou art

prospers! Zi-on prosp'ers! Zi-on prospers! All is well!
prospers! Zi-on prosp'ers! Zi-on prospers! All is well!
prosp'ring, Thou art prosp'ring. Thou art prosp'ring: All is well.
WE WANT TO SEE THE TEMPLE.

Words by Geo. Manwaring.

1. We want to see the temple, With towers rising high— Its spires majestic pointing Unto the clear blue sky—

2. We want to meet the Savior, And see Him face to face, When He shall come in glory Unto that holy place. If we are true and faithful, we'll

richest blessings gain— Where Jesus, our Redeemer, A dwelling may obtain, hear our Savior's voice— Receive a Father's blessing, And in His love rejoice.
PROVIDENCE IS OVER ALL.

Words by E. H. Woodmansee.

1. When dark and drear the skies appear, And doubt and dread would thee en

2. With jealous zeal God guards our weal, And lifts our wayward thoughts a

3. The direst woe that mortals know Can never the honest heart app

thral. Look up nor fear, the day is near, And provi dence is o ver all.

bove; When storms assail life's bark so frail, We seek the haven of His love.
pall, Who holds this trust: that God is just, And provi dence is o ver all.

From heav'n above, His light and love God giv eth freely when we call; Our

And when our eyes transcend the skies, His gracious purpose is complete; No

Should foes increase To mar our peace, Fru strat ed all their plans shall fall. Our
PROVIDENCE IS OVER ALL. (Concluded.)

utmost need is oft decreed, And providence is over all.
more the night distracts our sight—The clouds are all beneath our feet.

utmost need is oft decreed, And providence is over all.

SACRAMENTAL HYMN.


1. While of these emblems we partake, In Jesus' name and for His sake,
2. For us the blood of Christ was shed, For us on Calvary's cross He bled,
3. The law was broken, Jesus died That justice might be satisfied,
4. But rise triumphantly from the tomb, And in eternal splendor bloom;

Let us remember, and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.
And thus dispelled the awful gloom, That else were this creation's doom.
That man might not remain the slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave.
Freed from the power of death and pain, With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.
CHRISTMAS CAROL.

1. With wond'ring awe, The wise men saw The star in heaven
2. By light of star They traveled far To seek the lowly
3. And still is found, The word abroad, The old and hallowed
4. The heavenly star rays afar On every land is

sprinkling, And with delight In peaceful night, They heard the angels
manager; A humble bed Wherein was laid. The wondrous little
story; And still is sung In every tongue The angels' song of
throwing, And shall not cease Till holy peace in all the earth is

Sing, stranger. Gloomy: Hosanna, hosanna, Hosanna to His name!
WHAT PRIZE SHALL BE YOUR REWARD?

Words by J. L. Townshend

Moderato.

1. When called to the throne of your Lord, And judged from the books of to-day, What
2. Im-prove well the time that is now, For then all re-grets will be vain; Let
3. Re-member, the course you pur-sue Is sure-ly re-cord-ed a-bove, That

prize shall then be your re-ward? For what do you la-bor and pray? Is there, in the hopes of your
hon-or en-wreath the here your brow; Prepare for the boon you would gain. An hour is life's jour-ney at
ev-er-y act you may do Is writ-ten, "for self," or "for love." O, then, should the balance be

heart, A hope for the fu-ture most dear, When called from this life to de-part And
best, The mo-ments are flee-ing so fast; Be-ware or the Savior's re-quest Will
found "For self," in that day you will see, Though bless-ings of mer-cy a-bound, No
dwell in a hollow sphere?
find you still sleeping at last?
CHORUS.
There's many a crown will await

brows of the faithful and true; Just think, ere you find it too late, If one is awaiting for

you, Just think, ere you find it too late, If one is awaiting for you.
LOVING ONE ANOTHER.

Words by L. G. Richards.

Moderato.

1. While passing through this earthly life, How can we best avoid the strife, And find the richest treasures?

2. By firm reservation of heart and mind To be obedient and kind. To father and to mother, To father and to mother, All foolish pride we'll smother; And truth will triumph in the test. And truth will triumph in the test.

3. We must not flinch, we must not boast, But of our chances make the most— All foolish pride we'll smother; And truth will triumph in the test. And truth will triumph in the test.

4. And when we've passed the narrow way into the bright, eternal day, Each sister and each brother, Each sister and each brother, May tell how valiantly we stood, And keep the roses fresh and gay, With all their sweets and pleasures? With all their sweets and pleasures? We shall prove our way the best. By loving one another, By loving one another. Gained our place among the good, By loving one another, By loving one another.

Music by H. Stephens.
COME WITH TUNEFUL VOICES.

Words by Margaret Haywood.

Music by S. McBurney.

1. Come with tuneful voices, Raise the strains above; Sing we now Hosanna.

2. 'Tis our festal morning; Thanks we render here, That our Lord hath led us.

3. On we go to conquer By the Savior's might; 'Mid the shades of darkness.

To the Lord of love: Worship and adore Him, Praise the holy name.

Through another year; And our ranks are swelling, And we surely know.

We would bear the light; Master, now we thank thee That to work so grand.

REFRAIN:

Ev-er-more the same. Suffer lit-tle children—

God the Lord will bless us As we onward go. Thou dost call the children Over all the land.
COME WITH TUNEFUL VOICES. (Concluded.)

Let them sweetly sing; Raise we Hallelujah To the children's King.

WE'LL SING ALL HAIL TO JESUS' NAME.


1. We'll sing all hail to Jesus' name; Honor and praise we give To Him who bled on Calvary's hill, And died that we might live.
2. He passed the portals of the grave, Salvation was His song! Called up on the sin-bound soul To join the heavenly throng.
3. The bread and wine do represent His sacrifice for sin; Ye Saints, partake and testify Ye do remember Him.
4. The sacrament the soul in-spires, And calms the human breast; Points to the time when faithful Saints Shall enter into rest.
ALL NATURE INVITES OUR PRAISE TO GOD.

Words by H. F. Weleman.
Music by R. B. Baird.

1. The opening buds of spring time, When birds so sweetly sing, Invite our tuneful voices To praise the mighty King.
2. The autumn's varied colors, The garnered gifts of heaven, Proclaim that for His bounty Our praises should be given. Expanded flowers in summer, With expanding flowers in every land.

D. O. Life's full of grace and blessings From out His liberal hand, Then praise Jehovah.

Fruits and fields of grain, Call for our hearts' thanksgiving In music's joyous strain.
Snowy crystals rare, Our gratitude we render, For His protecting care.
LET THE HOLY SPIRIT GUIDE.

Words and Music by Edwin F. Passy.

1. Let the Holy Spirit’s promptings Be your daily, constant guide;
   Let its peaceful, heavenly power Ever in your heart abide;
   It will lead in duty’s pathway.

2. Let the Holy Spirit guard you In each act, and word, and say,
   Never make a single effort Till the Spirit’s aid you’ve sought.
   Cherish it as your companion;

3. Do not grieve the Holy Spirit, Or it will not with you
   But that it may dwell within you, To your Heavenly Father pray.
   Ask in faith and He will answer,
LET THE HOLY SPIRIT GUIDE. (Concluded.)

And will never let you stray;
And will bless you from above;
It will keep you from all danger,
To its de-tails, Then through life every evil way.

Hear its sweet and still, small voice;
Ever listen
Holy Spirit, Which will fill your soul with love.
You will re-joice.

SACRAMENTAL.

Words by H. W. Naisbithe
Music by J. G. Fones.

1. For our de-votions, Fa-ther, we Invoke Thy Spir-it us to aid;
2. In sabbath hours what peace, what re-t. What food, what life dost Thou im-part?
3. Pass to each one the brok-en bread, Give each the cup, a to-ken tru-
4. And when the word comes clothed in pow'r, Tru-h gives its sure un-err-ing sound;
SACRAMENTAL. (Concluded.)

From worldly thoughts, O, set us free,
To trust the promise Jesus made,
One day in seven— of days the best—
This order shows how wise Thou art,
Disciples by the Priesthood led—
In the true gospel, old, yet new,
Comes there a more refreshing shower In all of duty's sacred round?

To trust the promise Jesus made:
This order shows how wise thou art: Oh, precious boon, when Saints can meet
In the true gospel, old yet new—
What strength in covenants so renewed, And
In all of duty's sacred round—
From benediction Saints retire, And

meet, I there will surely be, Shall meet, I there will surely be.
one around the mercy seat! As one around the mercy seat!
with the Spirit's life imbued! And with the Spirit's life imbued!
hearts are warmed by new desire! And hearts are warmed by new desire!
GOD SPEED THE RIGHT.

Words by W. C. Dickinson.

1. Now to heaven our prayer ascending, God speed the right; In a noble
   cause contending, God speed the right. Be our zeal in heaven recorded,
   With success on earth rewarded, God speed the right.

2. Be that prayer again repeated, God speed the right. Never despairing.
   Though defeated, God speed the right. Like the great and good in story,
   If we fail, we fail with glory, God speed the right.

3. Patient, firm, and persevering, God speed the right. Never in event nor
   danger fearing, God speed the right. Pains, nor toils, nor trials heedless,
   And in heaven's good time succeeding, God speed the right.

4. Still our onward course pursuing, God speed the right. Every foe at
   length subduing, God speed the right. Truth our cause, what e'er delay it,
   There's no power on earth can stay it, God speed the right.
SONG OF PRAISE.

Words and Music by H. Stephens

1. Father, Thy children to Thee now raise Glad, grateful songs for Thy love and grace—
2. Thankful to Thee that a pilgrim band Brought us to dwell in this favored land;
3. Oh may our songs to Thy courts ascend, Pleasing to Thee may our voices blend:

For Thy protecting and watchful care
Over Thy Saints dwelling far and near;
Led o'er the deserts and plains by Thee,
Here to a land of true liberty,
Lead us as Thou hast the faithful led,
Feed us with knowledge and daily bread;

Grateful to Thee for the gospel light,
Which with its truth fills us with delight;
Thankful to Thee for the mountains high,
The fresh'ning breeze and the clear, blue sky;
Let us not stray from the paths of truth—
Forgive the folly and faults of youth.
SONG OF PRAISE. (Concluded.)

Glad that we've chosen the bet-te part, Songs of del-ight fill each grate-ful heart.
And for the fields covered o'er with corn, Which now our loved moun-tain vales a-dorn.
Father ac-cept Thou the songs of praise Which from our hearts un-to Thee we raise.

A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

Words by B. H. K.

1. To Thee, our Hea-vens-y Fa-ther, We'll now our voic-es raise,
   Through Thy grace, Thou hast given joy;

2. We'll join to sing Thy praises For bles-sings Thou hast borne,
   The prin-ciples he taught us Fill hu-mble hearts with joy;

3. The Proph-et Jo-seph brought us Thy truth with-out al-
   That

4. We thank Thee that an an-gel To earth the tid-ings may raise,
   Thy e-ter-nal mer-cy, We live in these last days.

bless-ings of the gos-pel, Which leads from earth to heaven.
prin-ciples he taught us Fill hu-mble hearts with joy.
Thy e-ter-nal Priest-hood. Thou didst a-gain re-store

Music by Edwin F. Parry.
HARK! THE PRETTY BIRDS ARE SINGING.

BOUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

1. Hark! the pretty birds are singing. 2. On the tree their sweet song

3. And the merry bells are ringing. 4. Ding, dong, bell, dong, ding, dong.

SONG OF TRIUMPH.

Words and Music by H. Stephens.

1. Hark! hark to the swell of that rapturous song, Ascending to heaven from
2. Give thanks to Jehovah, our strength and our shield, The foes of His kingdom will
SONG OF TRIUMPH. (Continued.)

yon mighty throng, soon have to yield;
Ho-sa-nna, ho-sa-nna, ho-

With shouts of ho-san-na, the children of Zion, Ex-tol their De-
While Zion, with shouts of ho-san-na, will praise Him, and la-

yon mighty throng, With shouts of ho-san-na, the children of Zion, Ex-tol their De-
soon have to yield; While Zion, with shouts of ho-san-na, will praise Him, and la-

san-na, ho-san-na, With shouts of ho-san-na, the children of
While Zion, with shouts of ho-san-na, will

liv-er from bondage and woe;
Ho-sa-nna, ho-

dil-i-gence morning and night,

liv-er from bondage and woe, With shouts of ho-san-na, the children of
dil-i-gence morning and night, While Zion, with shouts of ho-san-na, will
Zion exalt their deliverer from bondage and woe; The mountains and praise Him, and labor with diligence morning and night, To build up the
sanna, hosanna, hosanna,

Zion exalt their deliverer from bondage and woe; The mountains and praise Him, and labor with diligence morning and night, To build up the

hills, towering high to the heavens, Re-echo the song from the valley below.
kingdom and spread the glad tidings: That God will soon reign on the earth in His might.

hills, towering high to the heavens, Re-echo the song from the valley below.
kingdom and spread the glad tidings: That God will soon reign on the earth in His might.
DEVO TION AL HYMN.

Words by R. Alldridge.  
Music by J. J. Daynes.

1. Lord, ac cept our true de vo tion, Let Thy Spir it whisper peace; Swell our hearts with fond ex mo tion, And our joy in Thee increase. Never leave us, never leave us,

2. All us all to do Thy bidding, And our dal ly wants sup ply; Give Thy Ho ly Spirit's guid ing, Till we reach the goal on high. Ev er guard us, ev er guard us,

3. May we with the fu ture dawning, Day by day from sin be free, That on res ur re c tion morn ing We may rise at peace with Thee; Ev er prais ing, ev er prais ing,

Help us, Lord, to win the race, Never leave us, never leave us, Help us, Lord, to win the race.

Till we gain the vic to ry, Ever guard us, ever guard us, Till we gain the vic to ry.

Throughout all e ter ni ty, Ever prais ing, ever prais ing, Throughout all e ter ni ty.
COME, RALLY IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Words by Wm. W. Willing.  
Music by J. S. Lewis.

1. Come, rally in the Sunday school, Where peace and love and order rule; Where youth and age in union meet—For innocence a safe retreat, on our sight; We gladly mingle with the throng, in prayer, and praise, and sacred song. 

2. 'Tis here a flood of gospel light Pours its bright rays up. 

3. 'Tis here we get instruction good, And learn to act as children should: We learn to love and speak the truth, And gather knowledge in our youth.

CHORUS.

FIRST TIME.

SECOND TIME.

Come rally here, Come rally here, Come rally to the Sunday school; Where peace and love and order rule.
GUIDE ME TO THEE.

Words and Music by S. F. Halsey.

1. Jesus, my Savior true, Guide me to Thee; Help me Thy will to do, Guide me to Thee;
2. Through this dark world of strife Guide me to Thee; Teach me a better life, Guide me to Thee;
3. When strife and sin arise, Guide me to Thee; When tears bedim my eyes, Guide me to Thee;
4. When silent death draws near Guide me to Thee; Calm Thou my trembling fear, Guide me to Thee;

Even in the darkest night, As in the morning bright, Be Thou my beacon-light, Guide me to Thee.
Let Thy redeeming power Be with me every hour, Be Thou my safety tower, Guide me to Thee.
When hopes are crush'd and dead, When earthly joys are fled Thy glory round me shed, Guide me to Thee.
Let me Thy mercy prove, Let Thy enduring love Guide me to heaven above, Guide me to Thee.

BEFORE YOU MAKE A PROMISE.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

1. Before you make a promise 2. Consider well its importance;
3. And when made, 4. Engrave it upon your heart.
KIND WORDS ARE SWEET TONES OF THE HEART.

Words by J. L. Townsend.

Music by E. Beesley.

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other, At home or where'er we may be;

2. Like the sunbeams of morn on the mountains, The soul they awake to good cheer;

Like the warblings of birds on the heather, The tones will be welcome and fall in sweet cadences.
KIND WORDS ARE SWEET TONES OF THE HEART. (Continued.)

free;
They'll gladden the heart that's repining,
Give courage and hope from afar.

near.
Let's oft, then, in kindly-toned voices,
Our mutual friendship re

bove,
And where the dark clouds hide the shining,
Let in the bright sunlight of love.

new,
Till heart meets with heart and rejoices
In friendship that ever is true.
KIND WORDS ARE SWEET TONES OF THE HEART. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

O, the kind words we give shall in memory live, And sunshine forever impart; Let us oft speak kind words to each other, Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN.

Music by J. S. Hansey.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God!
2. On the rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?
3. Bound each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear,
4. Fading are all worldly treasures, With their boasted pomp and show;
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken. (Concluded.)

He whose word cannot be broken, Chose thee for His own abode.
With salvation's wall surrounded, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.
For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near!
Heavenly joys and lasting pleasures, None but Zion's children know.

All Things Beautiful.

By William Powell.

1. Beautiful mountains, valleys fair; Zion, thou art beyond compare!
2. Beautiful Sabbath school I love, There is instruction from above,
3. Beautiful teachings—source of joy; Riche; that time can never destroy;
4. Beautiful are the songs we sing—Hark, how the children's voices ring!

Beautiful here the priesthood guides, Beautiful here the Lord provides,
(All thro' the priesthood channel given,) How we may fit ourselves for heav'n.
Beautiful is the "iron rod," Leading us back unto our God.
"Glory to God who reigns on high!" Echoes around the earth and sky.
GOD IS LOVE.

Music by J. C. Fones.

1. Earth with her ten thousand flowers, Air with all its beams and showers, Heaven's

2. Sounds among the vale and hills, In the woods and by the rills, Of the

3. All the hopes that sweetly start From the fountain of the heart, All the

Earth with her ten thousand flowers, Air with all its beams and showers,

Infinite expanse, Sea's resplendent countenance, All around and all above

breeze and of the bird, By the gentle murmurs heard; Sacred songs beneath,

bliss that ever comes To our earthly human homes, All the voices from a-

Heaven's infinite expanse,

above Earth's record—God is love, All around and all above Bear this record—God is

bowed Have ne'chorus—God is love, Sacred songs beneath, a above Have one chorus—God is

bowed Sweetly whisper—God is love, All the voices from above Sweetly whisper—God is

All around and all above Bear this record—
GOD IS LOVE. (Concluded.)

love, Bear this record—God is love.
love, 'Tis one chorus—God is love.
love, Sweetly whisper—God is love.
God is love, Bear this record—God is love.

A PRECIOUS JEWEL.

Words by W. R. Snow.

1. There is a precious jewel, Of worth and beauty rare; And
2. Of all the golden treasures Which kings and princes boast, This
3. Inward as well as outward, This jewel must be hush; And
4. Its name—can no one guess it—This prize for age and youth? I'll

one that's not too costly For every one to wear.
single love's jewel Is worth by far the most.
when the lips are open, Should ornament the tongue.
tell you: can you speak it? it is not hard—tis Truth.
JOSEPH SMITH'S FIRST PRAYER.

Words by Geo. Hanwaring.  
Music by R. G. Smith.

1. O how lovely was the morning! Radiant beamed the sun above, Bees were humming, sweet birds singing.

2. Humly kneeling, sweet appealing—'Twas the boy's first uttered prayer—When the pow'rs of sin assailed him.

3. Suddenly a light descended, Brighter far than noonday sun, And a shining, glorious pillar, O'er him fell, around him shone, While appeared two heavenly beings, God the Father and the Son.

4. "Joseph, this is my beloved. Hear him!" Oh how sweet the word! Joseph's humble prayer was answered, And he listened to the Lord. Oh, what rapture filled his bosom, For he
JOSEPH SMITH'S FIRST PRAYER. (Concluded.)

sought the God of love, When, within the shady woodland, Joseph sought the God of love. Heavenly Father's care, But, undaunted still, he trusted In his Heavenly Father's care.

Father and the Son, While appeared two heavenly beings, God the Father and the Son. saw the living God, Oh, what rapture filled his bosom. For he saw the living God!

THE MISSIONARIES' FAREWELL.

Words by W. W. Phelps. Music by A. G. Smyth

1. Farewell, our friends and brethren, Here take the parting hand; We 2. Farewell, ye scenes of childhood, And fancies of our youth; We 3. Farewell, farewell our country; Our home is now abroad, To

Semplice e piano
THE MISSIONARIES' FAREWELL. (Concluded.)

go to preach the gospel In every foreign land.
go to combat error With everlasting truth.
labor in the vineyard, In righteousness for God.

Farewell our wives and children, Who
Farewell, all carnal pleasures, Which
The gallant ships are ready To

render life so sweet; Dry up your tears—be faithful Till we again shall meet.
gild the scenes of mirth; Your days are surely numbered To trouble man on earth.
bear us o'er the sea, To gather up the blessed, That Zion may be free.
LET LOVE ABOUND.

Words by J. B. Townshend

Music by H. Stephens.

1. In that bright and holy city, in our mansions far above, We shall dwell in sweet communion. For our Ruler God is love. In that city bright and fair, O, what pleasures we will share!

2. Not by strife with one another can we onward, upward move. But by charity most noble, doing good with willing heart. Holding all as kindred dear; Love all around, Love all around. O, what pleasures we will share!

3. Hopeful, cheerful, kind and loving, smiling often as we meet, O, what joy will be our portion! Life with loving acts repeated; this is what the Lord requires. Love all around, Love all around. O, what pleasures we will share!

Love all around, Love all around. O, what pleasures we will share! Love all around, Love all around. O, what pleasures we will share! Love all around, Love all around. This is what the Lord requires, Love all around, Love all around.
LET LOVE ABOUND. (Concluded.)

Chorus.

O, let love abound here too, Keep this holy thought in view: Let love abound, Let love abound.

THE BEES OF DESERET.

Words and Music by E. Stephens.

1. We are the bees of Deseret, The busy, busy, cheerful little bees, Gath'ring what honey
2. Like other bees, we love to sing, Our voices ever sounding sweet and clear, And all the valleys
we can get from all the flowers blooming on the trees,
trying to fill our little hives with
often ring with happy, cheerful songs we love so dear,
we still will labor with our might, while

every good that we can gather round;
wisdom and truth eternal lives. These
yet 'tis day, to gather wisdom strive,
that when the night comes we'll have light,

are the priceless treasures we have found. Workers are we, no idlers here
shall live among our busy, happy

THE BEES OF DESERET. (Concluded.)

band: We gather honey all the year. And plenty can be found on every hand.

WANTED ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Words by G. W. Staynes.  
Music by Jno. S. Lewis.

1. Oft when loved ones call us, Pass to shining scenes beyond,
2. But with words most true and tender Some one whispers at our side,
3. Wanted! Yes, to reach salvation! Vis a friend long passed away,
4. While we mourn, their well ones greet him, Hail to one so nobly born!
5. Cease your rob! O, cease your weeping, In your Savior now confide,

Questions, why they thus bereave us? Plunge us into dark despair.
"Service he has gone to render, Wanted on the other side!"
Father, mother, dear relations, Long ere he e he could not stay!
With what joy they flock to meet him, He for whom we mortals mourn!
He is in the Lord's safe keeping, Wanted on the other side!
THE LORD IS MY LIGHT.

Words by: James Nicholson.

1. The Lord is my light—then why should I fear? By day and by night, His presence is near; He is my salvation from sorrow and sin, This blessed assurance the Spirit doth bring.

2. The Lord is my light; though clouds may arise, Faith, stronger than sight, looks up 'tis the skies, Where Jesus forever in glory doth reign—Then conquer at length; My weakness in mercy He covers with power, And darkness at all; He is my Redeemer, my Savior and King—With how can I ever in darkness remain? The Lord is my light, The saints and with an angel's His praises I'll sing.

3. The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength, I know in His might I'll stand alone, But He is the God of love, He is the God of love, He is the God of love.

4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all; There is in His sight no cloud, But He is my King, He is my King, He is my King.
THE LORD IS MY LIGHT, (Concluded.)

THE "MORMON" BOY. (Words and Music by E Stephens.)

1. Kind friends, as here I stand to sing, So
2. I'm proud to know that I was born A
3. My father is a "Mormon" true, And
ver - y queer I feel. That now I've made my bow, I fear I don't look quite genteel; But
mong these mountains high, Where I've been taught to love the truth, And scorn to tell a lie; Yet
when I am a man, I want to be like him, and do Just all the good I can. My

never mind, for I'm a boy That's always full of joy—A rough and ready sort of chap—An honest "Mormon" boy
I'll confess that I am wild, And often do annoy My dearest friends, but that's a fault Of many a "Mormon" boy
faults I'll try to overcome, And while I live enjoy, With pride I'll lift my head and say, I am a "Mormon" boy
THE "MORMON" BOY. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.
A "Morman" boy, a "Morman" boy, I am a "Morman" boy. I

might be en-vied by a king, For I am a "Mor-mon" boy.

COME ALONG.

Words by William Willes.

Music by A. G. Smyth.

1. Come a-long, come a-long, is the call that will win, To lead us to vir-tue, and keep us from
2. Come to me, come to me, sweetly falls on the ear, The word of the Lord full of comfort and
3. Let us gov-ern by kindness and nev-er by force, All cheering and bright, like the sun in its

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COME ALONG. (Concluded.)

sin; Most men can be led, but few can be driv'n, In shunning perdition and striving for heav'n.
cheer, To bind up the broken, the captive set free, In the good time that's coming, we hope soon to see.
course; Obedience will spring from each heart with a bound, And brotherhood flourish the wide world around.

CHORUS.

Come a-long, come a-long, is the call that will win, In leading to virtue and keeping from sin.

sin, Come a-long, come a-long, is the call that will win, In leading to virtue and keeping from sin.
THE CLASSMATES' SONG.

Words and Music by E. C. Whitney.

Treble and Alto in unison.

1. Hark, hark, hark to the classmates' song! List, list, list to the classmates' song!

2. Shout, shout, shout till the echoes ring, Shout, shout, shout forth the song we sing!

Tenor and Bass in unison.

Strong in the fight for truth, Full in the hope of youth, Now joyous strains we prolong, Hoping, trusting, Firm in the ranks we stand, United heart and hand, Sweet notes of love and joy we bring. Striving for the

battling on, Resting not 'til our work is done; Looking upward, marching, pressing forward truth alone, Living for the righteous cause we own; Surely treading onward, firm advancing

striving, battling on, Resting not until our work is done. Looking upward, pressing forward side of truth alone Living for the righteous cause we own; Surely treading, firm advancing
THE CLASSMATES' SONG.

Till the fight is nobly won.
Till our labor here is done.

Hold the faith, keep the truth; this our song shall be;
Strong and brave, firm and true, sworn to

Till the fight is nobly won. Hold the faith, our song, our song shall be; Strong and brave, we

flinch or flee; Whoe'er assail, right will prevail. This our theme, our constant song shall be.

seorn to flinch or flee; Whoe'er assail, right will prevail. This our theme, our song shall be.

ZION STANDS WITH HILLS SURROUNDED.

Music by A. C. Smyth.

1. Zion stands with hills surrounded—Zion kept by power divine.

2. Every human tie may perish, Friend to friend unfaithful prove.

3. In the furnace God may prove thee, Then to bring thee forth more bright.
ZION STANDS WITH HILLS SURROUNDED.

All her foes shall be confounded, Though the world in arms combine,
Mothers cease their own to cherish, Heaven and earth at last remove;
But can never cease to love thee, Thou art precious in His sight;

Happy Zion, Happy Zion, What a favored lot is thine!
But no changes But no changes Can attend Jehovah's love.
God is with thee, God is with thee—Thou shalt triumph in His might.

MARCHING HOME.

By W. B. Bradbury.

Marching movement.

1. We are all enlisted 'till the conflict is o'er—Happy are we! Happy are we!
2. Hark! the cry of battle sounding loudly and clear—Come join the ranks! Come join the ranks!
3. Fighting for a kingdom, and the world is our foe—Happy are we! Happy are we!
MARCHING HOME. (Concluded.)

Soldiers in the army, there's a bright crown in store: We shall win and wear it by and by.
We are waiting now for soldiers—who'll volunteer? Rally round the standard of the cross.
Glad to join the army, we will sing as we go; We shall gain the victory by and by.

Haste to the battle, quick to the field, Truth is our helmet, buckler and shield.
Hark! 'tis our Captain calls you to-day; Lose not a moment, make no delay!
Dangers may gather—why should we fear! Jesus our leader ever is near.

Stand by our colors—proudly they wave—We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home.
Fight for our Savior, come, come away! We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home.
He will protect us, comfort and cheer: We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home.
HARK! LISTEN TO THE MUSIC!

1. Hark! listen to the music
   Swell from that mighty
   ...la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la,

2. Re-joice, re-joice dear children
   Great blessings are in
   ...la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la,

3. God bless our no-ble lead-ers
   With health and light and
   ...la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la,

Andantino.

'Tis the children of God's king-dom,
Their voic-es sweet and strong;
Their store
For all those who live faith-ful,
And strive to sin no more.
Be-pow'r,
To ban-ish ev'-ry e-v'ry
And con-qu'er Sa-tan's power.
Come,

tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la,
HARK! LISTEN TO THE MUSIC! (Concluded.)

heavenly notes inspire me, And fill my soul with praise,
kind unto your parents, Their counsels strict obey;
children, raise your voices In praise to Zion's king;

tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, la la,

thank our Heavenly Father For these the latter days,
follow good examples That is the better way,
make the hills echo With loud Hosannas' ring.

tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, la la la.
ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN.

Words by Josephine Pollard.

Musie by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I have work enough to do Ere the sun goes down, for myself and kindred
2. I must speak the loving word Ere the sun goes down, I must let my voice be heard
3. As I journey on my way Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down, God's commands I must obey

Ere the sun goes down; Every idle whisper stilling, With a purpose firm and willing,
Ere the sun goes down; Every cry of pity heeding, For the injured and leading,
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down; There are sins that need confessing, There are wrongs that need redressing.

If I would obtain the blessing, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down.
ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down, I must do my daily duty Ere the sun goes down.

ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN.

THANKS FOR THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

Words by Wm. Wilks

Music by Jas. B. Murray.

1. Thanks for the Sabbath School, hail to the day When evil and error are fleeing away.
2. Now in the morning of life let us try Each virtue to cherish, all vice to de cry;
3. May we endeavor through life's devious way To watch and be earnest—true wisdom display,
Thanks for our teachers who labor with care,
That we in the light of the gospel may share.
Strive with the noble in deeds that exalt;
And battle with energy each childish fault.
Try to overcome each temptation and snare,
Thereby full salvation eternally share.

CHORUS.
Join in the jubilee, mingle in song,
Join in the joy of the Sabbath School throng.

Great be the glory of those who do right,
Who overcome evil in good take delight.
1. Far, far away on Judea's plains, Shepherds of old heard the joyous strains;
2. Sweet are these strains of redeeming love, Message of mercy from heaven above;
3. Lord, with the angels we too would rejoice, Help us to sing with the heart and voices;
4. Hasten the time when, from every clime, Men shall unite in the strains sublime.

Glory to God, Glory to God, in the highest,
In the highest, Glory to God

Peace on earth, goodwill to men— Peace on earth, goodwill to men!
WEARY NOT

Words by W. H. Flavelle.

1. If the way be full of trial, Weary not! Weary not! If it's one of sore denial, Weary not!
2. If the way be one of sorrow, Weary not! Weary not! Happier will be the morrow, Weary not!
3. If misfortune overtake us, Weary not! Weary not! Jesus never will forsake us, Weary not!

If it now be one of weeping, There will come a joyful greeting, When the tears are shed.

Here we suffer tribulation; Here we must endure temptation, But there'll be gladness in the day of our salvation.

If He be ever near us, If He be never far away, If He be closer day by day, Then why should we be weary?

His grace is sufficient, For He will neither slumber nor sleep. The river of His love is deep. The harvest we are reaping—Weary not! Weary not! Weary not!

Chorus:
Do not weary by the way!

Come a great salvation, Weary not! Weary not! Weary not! Weary not!

To the Lamb forever—Weary not! Weary not! Weary not! Weary not!
WEARY NOT! (Concluded.)

way,
Whatev-er be thy lot; . . . . There a-waits a brighter
wea-ry by the way,
be thy lot;

day, a brighter day, To all, to all who wea-ry not, wea-ry not!

WHEN JESUS SHALL COME IN HIS GLORY.

Words by J. D. Townshend.          Music by J. B. Chambers.

1. When Jesus shall come in His glo-ry, A-long with the angels so bright, May
2. For this is the promise that's giv-en-I know that the promise is true: My
3. A heav-en-ly cho-rus there ring-ing Shall welcome the saints as they rise, And
4. O, then, let me live to be wor-thy To meet my dear Savior and Lord! To

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I have my record before me As clear as the beautiful light. Then
Savior will come here from heaven, And I his bright coming will view. The
join in the rapture singing, While melody floats o'er the skies.
What change from this body so earthy, To one with divinity stored:
With

quickly I'll be translated and free To join in the beautiful throng; And
clouds shall unfold In crimson and gold, The canopy gorgeous become; And
greeting will be, What glory I'll see! My soul is ecstatic at this:
Him I adore To dwell evermore, With sorrow and sighing unknown, And

welcome my Lord, My Savior adored, My King whom I've worshiped so long.
saints will arise To meet in the skies, And welcome their King to His home.
know if I seek, And keep myself meek, I'll live and partake of this bliss.
there to behold The beautiful fold Of angels and saints round His throne.
CHILDREN GLADLY JOIN AND SING.

Words by Geo. Hanawalt.

1. Children gladly join and sing, On this holy day, To our Father,
   God and King, Heartfelt tribute pay.
   Happy hearts and voices raise, Gladly to our Savior’s praise, All unite today.
   Who had suffered grief and pain, Who had died that man might gain Life, eternal life.

2. On this happy day rejoice In the God above, Lift to Him a grateful voice For His wondrous love.
   Sweetly tune your cheerful lays, On this day He rose again.
   Praise Him for the gospel plan, Now redemption’s bought for man, Christ has set us free.
   Life in every heart abound, Naught to make afraid be found, All will then be well.

3. Shout the tidings far and wide, Tell from sea to sea, How for man the Savior died, Died to set us free.
   Sing hosannas to His name, Sing ho - san - nas to His name.
   Love in every heart abound, Naught to make afraid be found, All will then be well.
   Praise shall then through earth resound.

4. Sing aloud the glad refrain, Let the chorus swell, Soon the Lord will come again, On the earth to dwell.
   Hymn of praise, Hymn of praise to our Lord, All unite today.
   Love in every heart abound, Naught to make afraid be found, All will then be well.
   Praise Him for the gospel plan, Now redemption’s bought for man, Christ has set us free.

Music by H. Boosey.
1. Children of the saints of Zion, Tune your voices sweet with praise; 'Tis God's goodness we rely on, In His love we trust always.

2. Meek and lowly as our Savior, Casting off all pride and wrong; Proving by our good behavior, To God's children we belong. Ever singing Hallelujah, Fill our hearts with love and praise, Voices ringing, Hallelujah, Glory to these latter days.

3. May God's blessings e'er attend us! Which they will if we do right; Pray to Him His help to send us: In our darkness give us light. Chorus: Ever singing Hallelujah, Fill our hearts with love and praise, Voices ringing, Hallelujah, Glory to these latter days.
SWEET SABBATH SCHOOL.

1. We come, we come, a joyful band, and now we in Thy presence stand; And now we in Thy presence stand; Accept our thanks, O Lord, and bless Our come to teach us day by day; Their labors strengthen, Lord, and bless Our send sweet showers from the skies; Our friends assembled here to bless, Our may we live in heaven with Thee— In that bright land of peace and love, And

2. Our teachers bless, O Lord, we pray, Who come to teach us day by day, Who

3. The cause is Thine, and it shall rise; Oh, send sweet showers from the skies, Oh,

4. And when on earth we cease to be, Oh, may we live in heaven with Thee— Oh,
SWEET SABBATH SCHOOL. (Continued.)

Sabbath School with great success, Our Sabbath School with great success,
grant our Sabbath School success! And grant our Sabbath School success.
there forever reign above, And there forever reign above.

CHORUS. Allegro,
Sweet Sabbath School, its praise we sing; 'Tis here we learn God's holy way, On
SWEET SABBATH SCHOOL. (Concluded.)

this the blessed Sabbath day: Sweet Sabbath School, sweet Sabbath School.

A JUBILEE SONG.

Words by J. K. Hall.
Moderato.

1. With hearts sincere, we now meet here, Our voices sweetly blending In
2. Our song shall be this jubilee, God bless the youth of Zion; And
3. Our Sunday Schools, where golden rules from books of inspiration Pres.
4. A nursery may they ever be For Zion's future teachers, 

Music by T. C. Griggs.
A JUBILEE SONG. (Concluded.)

strains of love to God above, For mercies never ending,
haste the day His priesthood may Our needed help rely on,
pave the youth to preach the truth To each be night-ed na-tion,
no-ble band at God's command— A band of earn-est preachers.

CHORUS.

Holy, holy, holy, great and mighty King of Zion, We'll

join in song, both sweet and strong, And praise the King of Zion.
O, thou Rock of our salvation, Jesus, Savior of the world, In our poor and lowly station, We Thy banner have unfurled.

1. O, thou Rock of our salvation, Jesus, Savior of the world, In our poor and lowly station, We Thy banner have unfurled.
2. We a war agin sin are waging, We’re contending for the right, Ev’ry day the battle’s raging, Help us, Lord, to win the fight.
3. Onward, onward, we’ll be singing, As we’re marching firm and true, Each succeeding battle’s ended And our labor here is done.
4. When for all that we’ve contended, When the fight of faith we’ve won, When the strife and battle’s ended, And our labor here is done.

CHORUS.
Gather round the standard bearer, Gather round the standard bearer,
AFTER LAST VERSE.
Then, O, Rock of our salvation, Gather round the standard bearer,

Gather round in strength of youth; Every day the prospect’s fairer, While we’re battling for the truth.
Jesus, Savior of the world, Take us from our lowly station, Let our flag with Thee be unfurled.
WE MEET AGAIN.

Words by Geo. Newsam.

1. We meet again in Sabbath School On this the Lord's own day, Where joyful gladness
   is the rule, And love doth bear its sway; Where all may join in songs of praise To
   Him who reigns a bove, And thankful hearts and voices raise, For His redeeming love,

2. We meet again, yes, gladly meet, To learn the will of God, For wisdom seeking,
   that our feet May walk the narrow road; O, Father, let Thy Spirit dwell in
ev ry willing heart, That we may love and serve Thee well, And never from Thee de part,

3. O, happy day! on which we meet With friends and teachers dear, And in this ever
   sweet retreat Their blessed teachings hear; With precious truths our minds are stored, The
gospel plan made plain, Each Sabbath day with one accord O, let us meet again.
A SUNDAY SCHOOL CALL.

Moderato.

Words and Music by J. N. Chamberlain.

1. O, come on each bright Sabbath morning, And meet with our loved, happy face.
2. O, come when the morn's brightly glowing, With faces and hearts free from care.
3. With hearts full of faith our great Father Will guide us to live to His school, Where wisdom and truth we are learning, By aid of our teachers' kind rule.

Come, come, come, Where wisdom and truth we are learning, O, come to our Sunday School.
JESUS, MIGHTY KING IN ZION!

Majestically

Music by John Edwards.

1. Jesus, mighty King in Zion, Thou art
2. As an emblem of Thy passion, And Thy
3. Fearless of the world's despising, We the

lone our guide shall be: Thy commission
victory o'er the grave, We, who know thy
ancient path pursue, Buried with our

we rely on; We will follow none but Thee.
great salvation, Are baptized beneath the wave.

Lord and rising To a life divinely new.
NEVER FROM THEE!

Words by C. W. Penrose.

1. God of our fathers, we come unto Thee; Children of those whom Thy truth has made free;
2. Grateful for all that Thy bounties imparts, Praises we offer with voices and hearts;
3. Blessed with the gifts of the gospel of peace, Dwelling in Zion, whose light shall increase,
4. Strengthened by Thee for the conflict with sin, Onward we'll press till life's battle we win,

Grant us the joy of Thy presence today,
Let of our being and sun of our day,
Led by the Priesthood along the bright way,
Then in Thy glory forever we'll stay—

Never! Never! Never from Thee let us stray, Ever! Ever! Ever to Thee will we pray!
SACRAMENTAL HYMN.

Words by Geo. Manwaring.

Music by E. Beesley.

1. 'Tis sweet to sing the matchless love Of Him who left His home above, And came to earth—O,
2. 'Tis good to meet each Sabbath day, And in His own appointed way, Partake the emblems
3. O, happy hour! communion sweet! When children, friends and teachers meet, And in remembrance

wondrous plan—To suffer, bleed and die for man! of His death, And thus renew our love and faith. CHORUS.

'Twas Jesus died on Calvary, That of His grace, Unite in sweetest song of praise.

all thro' Him might ransomed be; Then sing hosannas to His name: Let heaven and earth His love proclaim.
GOD WILL BLESS THE PURE IN HEART.

Words by C. L. Walker.

Music by J. M. Macfarlane.

1. Dear-est chil-dren, God is near you, Watch-ing o'er you day and night;
And de-lights to own and bless you, If you strive to do what's right.
He will bless you, He will bless you, If you put your trust in Him.
Cher-ish vir-tue! Cher-ish vir-tue! God will bless the pure in heart.
O, prove faith-ful, O, prove faith-ful To your God and Zi-on's cause!

2. Dear-est chil-dren, holy an-gels Watch your ac-tions night and day;
And they keep a faith-ful re-record Of the good and bad you say.
Quick-ly heed its ho-ly promptings, Day by day you'll then re-joice.

3. Chil-dren, God de-lights to teach you By His Ho-ly Spir-it's voice;

And de-lights to own and bless you, If you strive to do what's right.
And they keep a faith-ful rec-ord Of the good and bad you say.
Quick-ly heed its ho-ly promptings, Day by day you'll then re-joice.

He will bless you, He will bless you, If you put your trust in Him.
Cher-ish vir-tue! Cher-ish vir-tue! God will bless the pure in heart.
O, prove faith-ful, O, prove faith-ful To your God and Zi-on's cause!
A CALL AND ANSWER.


1. Come, dear schoolmates, let us rally Round the educator's stand Where true wisdom's ever sounding. And with truth goes hand in hand.
2. Education throws her portals Open widely to us all, Shall we gather round her stand? Shall we answer to her call?
3. Hark! I hear an eager answer: "Yes, dear friends, we'll join with you; We will aid you in the battle, Struggle manfully and true.
4. Then we'll clasp our hands in friendship, And a mighty phalanx stand; Be impregnable to arrows hurled by Superstition's hand.

Let us seek for all true knowledge, And from darkness, ignorance shall vanish, Light and Now the field has opened widely, There is ignorance get free, And with joyous, gladsome voices Hall the dawn of victory. us are kindly given? 'All we by the power of error in to darkest night be driven? knowledge take their place; And improvement be our motto, We'll advance at rapid pace.' room enough for all; Rally, then, and join our army, Answer education's call!
'TIS SWEET TO MINGLE VOICES.

Words by A. Dalrymple. Music by H. Beeley.

1. 'Tis sweet to mingle voices where God's Spirit prompts the strain; When each glad heart can
   say amen, Our worship's not in vain. Our worship's not in vain, Our worship's not in
   on the Lord, That He our joys prolong. That He our joys prolong, That He our joys pro-
   other greet, And His great name revere, And His great name revere, And His great name re-
   long. To call by faith upon the Lord, That He our joys prolong.

2. Then let us now, with one accord, Unite in sacred song. To call by faith upon
   the Lord, That He our joys prolong. That He our joys prolong, That He our joys pro-
   other greet, And His great name revere, And His great name revere, And His great name re-
   long. To call by faith upon the Lord, That He our joys prolong.

3. Yes, may His Spirit deign to meet And prompt each action here, That we may all each
   say amen, Our worship's not in vain. Our worship's not in vain, Our worship's not in
   on the Lord, That He our joys prolong. That He our joys prolong, That He our joys pro-
   other greet, And His great name revere, And His great name revere, And His great name re-
   long. To call by faith upon the Lord, That He our joys prolong.
TO-DAY.

March movement, cheerfully

Musie by M. Stephens.

1. To-day while the sun shines work with a will, To-day all your duties with patience fulfill; To-

2. To-day seek the treasure better than gold: The peace and the joy that are found in the fold; To-

3. To-day seek for goodness, virtue and truth, As crown of your life and the grace of your youth; To-

day while the birds sing, harbor no care, Call life a good gift, call the world fair.

day seek the gems that shine in the heart; While here we labor choose the good part.

day while the heart beats, live to be true, Constant and faithful all the day through.

CHORUS.

To-day, to-day work with a will, To-day, to-day your duties fulfill; To-

work, O, work to-day with a will, And to-day your duties fulfill;
TO-DAY. (Concluded.)

work while you may, There is no to-mor-row, but on-ly to-day.
work to-day, O, work while you may, There is no to-mor-row, but on-ly to-day.

LET US ALL BE GOOD AND KIND.

Words and Music by John Edwards.

1. Let us all be good and kind, Honest and true; And the path of duty mind And keep in view;
2. Let us seek un-to the Lord Without de-lay: Seek Him now with one accord, While yet we may;
3. In these precious youthful days Let us be-gin E'er to shun all evil ways That lead to sin.
4. If our days are spent on earth Unto the Lord, God will surely bring us forth To our reward.

Never heed the world's foul sin, Never take a part therein; Seek e-ter-nal lives to win; This we should do,
Seek to learn His ho-ly will, All our duties to fu-ll, Never yield a point until We gain a day,
Speak the truth in all you say, Never, never go astray From the strait and narrow way But walk therein.
In the mansions far above, In a land of light and love, Where all things in order move, For us prepared.
1. Children, haste to Sunday School Every Sabbath day, Be in time—a
2. Lift the heart and lift the voice To the Lord today, Heavenly hosts a-
3. In the Sabbath School rejoice, Ne'er from duty stray, Let your ear—ly,

Happy rule— There to sing and pray; Cheerful voices gladly raise,
above rejoice When we sing and pray; Join in praise and join in prayer,
on—ly choice Be the narrow way; From its pathway never rove,

Sweetly sing your Maker's praise; Angels love your joyous lays, Love to hear you sing.
Humbly to the Lord draw near; 'Tis sweet indeed to hear Children sing and pray.
Seek for wisdom from above; Unto Him whose name is love Ever sing and pray.
O, COME TO THE JUBILEE.

Words and Music by O. J. Thomas.

1. We once more meet on this glad day, Our songs of praise to sing, That we have found the
   better way To serve our God and King.

2. Now let us all with one accordan U-nite in songs of praise, To thank the Lord for
   His glad word In these the latter days.

3. With parents, teachers we rejoice To learn the ways of love. That we can sing with
   heart and voice, And praise our God above.

CHORUS.

O, come to the jubilee, O.

come to the jubilee, For this it is our hearts rejoice, On this our jubilee.

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NEVER BE LATE.

Lively.

1. Never be late to the Sunday School class, Come with your bright sunny faces; Cheering your teachers and
2. Ready to mingle your voices in praise, Singing with joyful emotion; Ready to join in the
3. Always be ready and willing to learn, Making your duty a pleasure, Trying to follow the
4. If you are faithful in all that you do, Ever your Savior confessing, Then will the Sabbath glide

pleasing your God—Always be found in your places.
prayer that is breathed, Bowing in humble devotion.
Savior's command; Then He will give you a treasure.
cheerfully by, Crownning the week with its blessing.

CHORUS.

Never be late, never be late;

Children remember the warning: Try to be there, always be there Promptly at ten in the morning.
A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

Words by Richard Aldridge.

Music by H. Beasley.

1. Come, children, let us join and sing Sweet praises to our Heavenly King,
   And thank Him for our glorious birth, And thank Him for our glorious birth.

2. We live amid the realms of day, When gospel light has spread its ray,
   And thank Him for our glorious birth, And thank Him for our glorious birth.

3. How great should be our joy and love To Him who's spoken from above,
   And truth divine, down from above, And truth divine, down from above.

4. O, may we ever worthy prove To share His goodness and His love,
   And still from sin and ill be free, And still from sin and ill be free.

5. For our glorious birth, midst light and truth upon the earth,
   Has come to fill the earth with love, Has come to fill the earth with love.

6. With the light of truth to guide us through the path of youth.
   Through time and all eternity.
ONE MORE YEAR HAS GONE.

Words by Mrs. M. B. O. Slade.

1. One more year has gone! J o y-f u l marching on, We this height have won; Re t i n g here,
   Back a look we cast, O'er the jour-ney past, Then we'll view, at last, The com-ing year.

2. Glad we here have come, Oh, sweet Sabbath home, None from thee would roam, H e s s e d place!
   Here our feet have turned, Here our hearts have burned. Here our souls have learned The works of grace.

3. For-ward marching, we Our bright way would see, Up-ward, Lord, to Thee, Climbing still.
   Be our Guide, we pray—Ev-ery Sabbath day Teach us, Lord, the way And Thy dear will.

4. Fa-ther, hear our call, Let Thy bless-ing fall On Thy chil-dren all, Draw-ing near.
   M y sweet show-ers of love Thy dear presence prove, While we on-ward move A-no-ther year.

CHORUS.

Teach-ers, schol-ars, ra-l y round our ban-ner, See its mot-to shin-ing fair and clear;
ONE MORE YEAR HAS GONE. (Concluded.)

Onward! Upward! children sing hosannas! God will lead us through another year.

LITTLE LISPERS.

Words by J. L. Townshend.

Music by J. Hoaler.

1. What can little bodies do, Like us little lispers,
   Of life and mischief too, And prone to noisy whispers?

2. Oh, we here can come to school, And, with merry voices,
   Sing about the golden rule, Till every heart rejoices.

3. Jesus gave the golden rule; May be you don't know it,
   But 'tis known to all our school, And do not overthrow it.

4. Unto others always do As you would have others
   Do again in turn to you, As sisters and as brothers.
1. With merry, tuneful voices sweet praises let us sing, Until each heart rejoices and
echoes loudly ring; Let all unite with willing hearts and join the cheerful lay, To
sparkle then more bright; How pleasing 'tis to gather here with hearts so light and gay, And
learn of God's own holy laws, on this the Sabbath day! (Chorus. Then, children, haste to
2. When Sabbath morning dawneth, in golden rays of light, All nature's beauty seemeth to
teach scholar should remember, strict order to maintain, And let his aim be ever, his
3. O, let us seek the truth to find, nor ever go astray; But
always be at Sunday school on this the Sabbath day.)
BREAK NOT THE SABBATH DAY. (Concluded).

Sunday School, nor tarry on the way; Remember well this golden rule: Break not the Sabbath day.

COME DEAR CHILDREN, JOIN AND SING.


1. Come dear children, join and sing Praises to our heavenly King, For His care and tender love,
2. Let praise then our tongues employ, For all blessings we enjoy; For the gospel's holy light;
3. May we in our youthful days Ever walk in wisdom's ways; Then we'll gain a glorious crown,

And all blessings from above.
Shining for us, pure and bright.

Come, come, come, come dear children, join and sing Praises to our heavenly King.
When our work on earth is done.

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SONGS OF THE HEART.

Words by J. L. Townshend.  
Music by Wm. Clayson.

1. O, what songs of the heart We shall sing all the day, When a-gain we as-sem-ble at home;
2. Though our rapture and bliss There's no song can express; We will shout we will sing o'er and o'er,
3. O, the visions we'll see In that home of the be-t, There's no words, there's no ti-o-t can impart,
4. O, what songs we'll employ! O, what welcomes we'll hear! While our trans-port's of love are complete;

When we meet, ne'er to part, With the blest o'er the way, There no more from our loved ones to roam!
As we greet with a kiss, And with joy we ca-ress All our loved ones that are no more.
But our rapture will be All the soul can at-ta-t In the heav-en-ly songs of the heart.
As the heart swells with joy In em-brac-es most dear, When our heav-en-ly par-ents we meet!

CHORUS.

When we meet ne'er to part, O, what songs of the heart We shall sing in our beau-ti-ful home.
As we greet with a kiss, In our rapture and bliss, All our loved ones that pass'd on be-fore.
But our rapture will be In the visions we'll see Best expressed in the songs of the heart.
As the heart swells with joy, O, what songs we'll employ, When our heav-en-ly par-ents we meet!
1. Blest are the children who delight In truth, and peace and love; Who never quarrel,
   2. Blest are the children who obey God's pure and holy laws; Who pray to Him by
   3. Blest are the children who obey Their parents' every word; Who never in evil
   4. Blest are the children who are found Attending Sunday schools—Who never miss the
   5. Blest are the children who are wise, And never impatience show; Who rudeness, meanness

   school nor fight, But ever try and do what's right—Are harmless as the
   night and day, And never any bad words say, But love His sacred
   habits astray, To counsel strict attention pay—Love Jesus Christ, our
   whole year round, Who love the gospel's glorious sound, And follow all its
   do despise, Who hate deceit and frown on lies, To anger ever

   dove, But ever try and do what's right, Are harmless as the dove,
   cause, And never any bad words say, But love His sacred cause.
   Lord, To counsel strict attention pay—Love Jesus Christ, our Lord.
   rules, Who love the gospel's glorious sound, And follow all its rules.
   show, Who hate deceit and frown on lies, To anger ever slow.
THE PRIMARY MARCH.

Words and Music by William Powell.

1. Tradition and error in battle array. The children of Zion prepare for the fray.
2. Then let us press onward, hold fast to the end. While battling for truth we have God for our friend.
3. From the east to the west shall God's kingdom extend. Meet in every land a true brother and friend.
4. The sea shall roll back to its place in the north. The ten tribes of Israel with joy will come forth.

Jehovah's their strength and their buckler and shield; They're onward to conquer or die on the field.
The triumph of truth is the theme of our song; As onward and upward we're marching along.
Then Satan and power will have to resign, When Jesus in triumph on earth comes to reign.
Then God will restore Enoch's city of old, And Abraham's children shall meet in one fold.

CHORUS.
Join in the song, come and join in the song. Up with the standard and boldly march on; Then
upward and onward with banners unfurled, For truth yet shall triumph and conquer the world.

THE CAUSE OF TRUTH.

Allegretto marcato.

Words and Music by H. Stephens.

1. Let us all press on in the work of the Lord, That when life is o'er we may

2. We will not retreat, tho' our numbers may be few When compared with the opposite

3. If we do what's right we have no need to fear, For the Lord, our helper, will

gain a reward, In the fight for right let us wield a sword, The mighty sword of truth.

host in view; But an unseen power will aid me and you In the glorious cause of truth.

ever be near; In the days of trial His Saints He will cheer, And prosper the cause of truth.
THE CAUSE OF TRUTH. (Concluded).

**CHORUS.**

**TREBLE**

Fear not, though the en-e-my deride, Courage, for the Lord is on our side; We will

**ALTO**

Fear not! courage, though the en-e-my deride, We must be victorious, for the Lord is on our side; We'll not

**TENOR**

Fear not! courage, though the en-e-my deride, We must be victorious, for the Lord is on our side; We'll not

**BASS**

heed not what the wicked may say, But the Lord a-lone we will o-bey.

fear the wicked or give heed to what they say, But the Lord, our heav'nly Father, Him alone we will o-bey.

fear the wicked or give heed to what they say, But the Lord alone we will o-bey.
SUNDAY SCHOOL OPENING HYMN.

Words by Wm. Willes.

Music by H. Beesley.

1. With hearts prepared, with one accord Our eyes with reverence close, In prayer we come be-
fore the Lord, From Whom each blessing flows; We here can learn the wondrous love, We

2. Our youthful days should all be spent In living to His praise; Then let us all, with
one consent, Our hal-le-lu jah's raise; And may we learn His holy will, And

What e'er we think, or do, or say, May purity prevail; We'll walk the straight and
narrow way, What-e-ver may assail; And this our fervent prayer shall be, And

here can learn the wondrous love His mercy ever shows, His mercy ever shows, may we learn His holy will; And walk in wisdom's ways, And walk in wisdom's ways, this our fervent prayer shall be: O, may our faith ne'er fail, O, may our faith ne'er fail.
THE IRON ROD.

Words by J. L. Townshend.

Music by William Clayson.

1. To Ne-phi, seer of old-en time, A vis-ion came from God, Wherein, the ho-ly word su-
2. While on our jour-ney here be low, Beneath tempta-tion's power, Through mists of dark-ness we must
3. And when tempta-tion's power is nigh, Our path-way clouded o'er, Up-on the rod we can re-
4. And, hand o'er hand, the rod along, Through each suc-ceding day, With ear-nest prayer and hope-ful
5. A-far we see the golden rest To which the rod will guide, Where, with the an-gels, bright and

blime, was shown an ir-on rod. CHORUS.

go In per-ill ev-ery hour. Hold to the rod, the ir-on rod; 'Tis
ly And Heaven's aid implore. song, We'll still pursue our way.
blest, For-ev-er we'll a-bide.

strong, and bright and true; The ir-on rod is the word of God, 'Twill safe-ly guide us through.
WELCOME TO OUR UNION MEETING.

Words by G. M. Moderator. Music by A. Parsons.

1. Welcome to our Union meeting, Zion's teachers—guides of youth; Raise aloud the joyful greeting. Hail to all who love the truth. Love and kindness all possessing.

2. Oh, how glorious is our mission, To direct the youthful mind! In this great and high ambition, Sweetest blessings do we find. In this noble cause progressing, God will add to us His blessing.

3. Parents, teachers, here we gather, Seeking wisdom from on high, trusting in our heavenly Father. Who will grant us rich supply. And His spirit all possessing. "Tis an hour of sweetest blessing. And His Spirit all possessing. "Tis an hour of Father's blessing.

4. Welcome then to join our Union, All who love to serve the Lord; Welcome to the hour of blessing. Love and kindness all possessing. This shall be an hour of blessing.
1. Sweet Sabbath day, all hail to thee, Beautiful day of rest! That sets us from all labor free. Beautiful day of rest; With joy we hail thy welcome ray, With grateful hearts our homage pay, To Him who gave this holy day.

2. This best of days to man is given—Beautiful day of rest! To draw our minds to God and heaven—Beautiful day of rest! And humbly now we bow the knee, With reverence, Lord, ascribe to Thee, Our thanks to our mercies free—This all obey, To hallow this, the Sabbath day, And spend in His appointed way the

Words by Geo. Manwaring.
Music by B. Lowry.
BEAUTIFUL DAY OF REST. (Concluded.)

Chorus.

Beautiful day, beautiful day, beautiful day of rest!
Beautiful day, beautiful day, beautiful day of rest!
Beautiful day, beautiful day, beautiful day of rest!

THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY.

Words by Mrs. M. W. Hackleton.

1. There is beauty in the forest, When the trees are green and fair; There is
2. There is beauty in the fountain, Singing gayly at its play, While the
3. There is beauty in the brightness Beaming from a loving eye; In the

Music by G. Careless.
THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY. (Concluded.)

beauty in the meadow Where the wild flow'rs scent the air; There is beauty in the
rainbow hues are glitt'ring On its sil-ver shining spray; There is beauty in the
warm blush of af-fec-tion, In the tear of sym-pa-thy; In the sweet, low voice whose

sunlight, and a soft, blue beam a-bove;
streamlet, Murm'ring soft-ly thro' the grove;
O, the world is full of beauty When the
accents The spirit's gladness prove;

heart is full of love; O, the world is full of beauty When the heart is full of love.
THE GUSHING RILL.

Music by H. Stephens.

Moderate.

1. O, if for me the cup you fill, Then fill it from the gushing rill, With sparkling water,
pure and bright, As clear as truth and free as light.
crystal round, A deadly lurking fiend is found,

2. Pass not to me the mantling brim, Where dancing bubbles gaily swim; For in each shining tears is there, The tears of grief and dark despair.

3. Speak not to me of rosy wine, Of nectar cups or draughts divine; The taste of bitter fill it from the gushing rill; O, if for me the cup you fill, Then fill it from the gushing rill.
1. O, how we love to sing the songs of Zion's blest abode! They cause our hearts to
burn with joy. And help us on the road. There's comfort in their cheering words. That warms the strangest
fill our hearts. Are pure without alloy. And when the Lord shall come again, the children of His
tongues shall speak. The glory of His fame. The mountains and the hills shall join with echoes loud and

2. With wild delight we'll strike each chord in ecstasy of joy. The love and faith which
love shall join in songs of lasting praise. To greet Him from above.
clear. We'll sing and shout for evermore. The songs of Zion dear.

3. We'll sing the songs we love so well, in honor to His name. Our voices and our

THE SONGS OF ZION.
Words and Music by R. B. Baird.
GO WHEN THE MORNING SHINETH.

Music by E. Stephens.

1. Go when the morning shineth, Go when the noon is bright, Go when the eve declineth,
   D. C. Go when the morning shineth, Go at the close of day, And, in thy chamber kneeling,

2. Pray then for all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
   D. C. Pray then to God sincerely, Pray for His holy light; Rich blessings He will grant thee,

Go in the bush of night; Go with pure minds and feelings, Send earthly thoughts away,
Do thou in secret pray. Then for thyself, in meekness, God’s blessing humbly
If any such there be; If only asked a right.

And in thy chamber kneeling, And join with each petition, Thy great He deemer’s name...
OUR JUBILEE.

Words by E. H. Goddard.
Music by E. Beesley.

1. Accept the tribute of our hearts, O Lord, in praise to thee,
   Fill'd with the joy Thy grace imparts,
   On this our jubilee,
   Fill'd with the joy Thy grace imparts, On this our jubilee,
   Fill'd with the joy Thy grace imparts, On this our jubilee.

2. We ask Thee, Father, now to bless Our friends who kindly strive
   To teach the way of happiness, The gospel truths to live.
   And sing in nobler strain,
   To teach the way of happiness, The gospel truths to live.
   To teach the way of happiness, The gospel truths to live.

3. That in that glorious jubilee When Christ our King shall reign,
   We all may meet Him gloriously,
   And sing in nobler strain,
   We all may meet Him gloriously, And sing in nobler strain.
   We all may meet Him gloriously, And sing in nobler strain.
   We all may meet Him gloriously, And sing in nobler strain.
WITH SONGS WE HAIL THAT STAR-LIT NIGHT.

Words and Music by Edwin F. Paxy.

1. With songs we hail that star-lit night, Immortalized to fame, On which an angel crowned with light, To shepherds did proclaim Glad tidings of great joy to earth, While will to man Resounded from on high; While o'er the place the child was born There cit-y fair, On this great "Promised Land," Signs of the Savior's birth appeared—The bright array, in peace on earth to reign: Not as the babe of Beth-le-hem—

2. Their shouts of "Glory be to God" Were wafted through the sky, And "Peace on earth, good will to man." Resounded from on high; While o'er the place the child was born There cit-y fair, On this great "Promised Land," Signs of the Savior's birth appeared—The bright array, in peace on earth to reign: Not as the babe of Beth-le-hem—

3. While o'er the plains of Beth-le-hem Was seen that glorious band, In Zar-a- ham-na's light, To shepherds did proclaim Glad tidings of great joy to earth, While will to man Resounded from on high; While o'er the place the child was born There cit-y fair, On this great "Promised Land," Signs of the Savior's birth appeared—The bright array, in peace on earth to reign: Not as the babe of Beth-le-hem—

4. And now we wait for that blest day When Christ shall come again, With angels, too, in

from above the throng, To cele-brate the Savior's birth, Joined in a heavenly song. Named a guid-ing star, To lead dev-oted wor-shippers To Him from lands a-far, Some bright star here shone, That night the heavens shed forth great light, And darkness all had flown, child of low-ly birth— But King of kings and Lord of lords, The Prince of heaven and earth.
1. Oh, I had such a pretty dream, mamma, Such pleasant and beautiful things;
2. A dear little stream full of lilies Crept over the green mossy stones,
3. And as it flowed on toward the ocean Through shadows and pretty sun beams,
4. I saw there a beautiful angel, With crown all bespangled with dew:

Of a dear little nest, in the meadows of rest, Where the birdie her lullaby sings.
And just where I lay, its thin sparkling spray Sang sweetly in delicate tones,
Each note grew more deep and I soon fell asleep, And was off to the Island of Dreams,
She touched me and spoke, and I quickly awoke; And found there, dear mamma, 'twas you.

Of a dear little nest, in the meadows of rest, Where the birdie her lullaby sings.
And just where I lay, its thin sparkling spray Sang sweetly in delicate tones,
Each note grew more deep and I soon fell asleep, And was off to the Island of Dreams,
She touched me and spoke, and I quickly awoke; And found there, dear mamma, 'twas you.
OUR HOME IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Words and Music by J. S. Lewis

1. Proud? Yes, of our home in the mountains, Where prophets of Israel reside, And faithful ones quaff from the fountains, Where wisdom and virtue abide.

2. The Saints are inviting the nations Unto chambers prepared of our God, To join in the work of redemption, Far away from the scourge and the rod.

3. God's Zion is rich, and her blessing The wide world will forever excel, Even now see her people possessing More than poets or prophets could tell.

The Lord is now pouring a blessing— Is already the "black horse" is prancing. De— Like pillars of heaven her mountains.
blessing the living and dead, And thousands are now gladly drinking At streams from the great fountain head
noting that death is at hand; Destruction is surely advancing To conquer in ev-er-y land.
dorn’d with perpetual snow. Their joy to replenish earth’s fountains, And fer-ti-lize valleys be-low.

CHORUS.

Proud? Yes, of our home in the mountains, Where prophets of Is-ra-el re-side, And

faithful ones quaff from the foun-tains, Where wisdom and vir-tue a-bide.
HOME, SWEET HOME.

1. 'Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam, Be it ev - er so

2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain; Oh! give me my

hum - ble, there's no place like home; A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us

low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain, The birds sing - ing gai - ly, that came at my

there, Which seek through the world, is ne'er met with else - where. Home, home,
call: Oh, give me that peace of mind, dear - er than all.

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HOME, SWEET HOME. (Concluded.)

sweet, sweet home, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

AMERICA.

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of Liberty, Of thee I sing; Land, where my
2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet Freedom's song; Let mortal

fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side Let Freedom ring,
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above,
tongues awake; Let all that breathes partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
TONIC SOL-FA DEPARTMENT.

CHARACTERS OR SIGNS USED IN THE TONIC SOL-FA COMPARED WITH THOSE OF THE STAFF NOTATION.

DIATONIC MAJOR SCALE.

The Modulator used in the Tonic Sol Fa notation to represent the tones of the scale is composed of syllables placed one above another in regular order.

After the Modulator has been thoroughly practiced, the first letters of the syllables are used. These are placed in a line and read from left to right the same as other reading matter.

EXAMPLE:

\[ d \ r \ m \ f \ s \ l \ t \ t \ d' \]

The upper Doh and the syllables representing tones above the first octave are marked with a small figure 1 placed at the upper part of the syllable or letted those representing tones below the first octave are marked with a figure 1 placed at the lower part of the syllable or letter.

EXAMPLE:

\[ d \ r \ m \ f \ s \ l \ t \ d' \ d' \ r' \ m' \ d' \ s \ m \ d \ s \ d \]

18
The syllables of the Modulator may be applied to any key of the staff notation, by singing Doh to the key-note, Ray to the second note, Me to the third note, and so on up through the scale.

**EXAMPLE.**

**KEY F.**

\[
\text{d d m m s s m s m s m s m s m s m} \]

The same in Key E.

And so on through all the keys—each one different.

The reader perceives at once that in the Tone Sol-fa exercise it does not make the slightest difference to the pupils which key is chosen. The reading of the notes is the same for all keys. After singing the exercise in the key of F, if the teacher wishes it to be sung in another key, say E, he merely has to give them the pitch of E and they read it as before.
CHROMATIC SCALE ASCENDING.

DOH
TE
le
LAH
se
CHROMATIC SCALE DESCENDING.

DOH
TE
ta
LAH
la
SOH
sa
FAH
me
CHROMATIC SCALE ASCENDING.

The small note in the fifth measure is called the "bridge-tone," as it is the tone of the old key on which the change is made. It should be partly pronounced (so'doh) at first, in order that the new doh may not be confounded with the old one.

The change is not always from soh to doh. It may be from any tone of the central column of the modulator to the corresponding one in the right-hand column, for example, where the change is from me to lah. (See example on next page.)
1. O my Father, Thou that dwellest In the high and glorious place! When shall I re-
2. For a wise and glorious purpose Thou hast placed me here on earth, And withheld the
3. I had learned to call Thee Father, Through Thy Spirit from on high; But, un-til the
4. When I leave this frail ex-ist-ence, When I lay this mor-tal by, Fa-ther, mother,

gain Thy presence, And again be-hold Thy face? In Thy ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion, Did my spir-it
re col-lec-tion Of my former friends and birth; Yet oft-times a secret something Whispered, "You're a
key of knowledge Was restored, I knew not why. In the heav'ns are parents single? No; the thought makes
may I meet you In your royal court on high? Then, at length, when I've completed All you sent me
once reside? In my first pri-me-val childhood, Was I nurtured near thy side?
stranger here;" And I felt that I had wandered From a more ex-alt-ed sphere.
Rea-son stare! Truth is rea-son; truth e-ter-nal Tells me I’ve a mother there.
forth to do. With your mutual ap-pro-ba-tion Let me come and dwell with you.

CHARITAS.

KEY E.

O my Fath-er, Thou that dwell-est In the high and glorious place
For a wise and glorious pur-pose Thou hast placed me here on earth,
I had learned to call thee Fath-er, Thro' Thy Spir-it from on high;
When I leave this frail exis-tence When I lay this mor-tal by,
When shall I re-gain Thy pre-sence, And a-gain be-hold Thy face?
And with-held the re-col-lec-tion Of my for-mer friends and birth;
But, un-till the key of knowledge Was re-stored, I knew not why.
Father, moth-er, may I meet you in your roy-al court on high?

DR. DYKES.
CHARITAS. (Concluded.)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>d.f.D.</th>
<th>f.G.</th>
<th>E.t.m.l.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>&amp;m :m</td>
<td>m : r.m</td>
<td>f : r.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion Did my spir - it once re - side:</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ta : d : d</td>
<td>d : r.m</td>
<td>f : f</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yet oft - times a sec - ret some - thing Whispered, &quot;You're a stranger here;&quot;</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>f : s</td>
<td>s : s</td>
<td>s : r</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the heavens are parents sin - gle? No; the thought makes Rea - son stare!</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ta : d : s</td>
<td>m : d</td>
<td>s : s</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Then, at length, when I've com - plet - ed All you set me forth to do,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| m : m | m : r.m | s : f | ta : l | d : t : l | s : m | r : m : r | d : - |
| In my first prim - e - val child - hood, was I nur - tured near Thy side? |
| d : d | d : d | d : d | d : d | d : t : t | d : - |
| And I felt that I had wandered From a more ex - alt - ed sphere. |
| s : s | s : s | m : f | r : m : f | s : r | m : s | f.e.r : f | m : - |
| Truth is rea - son; truth o - ter - nal Tells me, I've a mother there. |
| d : s | m : d | ta : l : l | s : s : f : m : f.e : s : s | l : s : d : - |
| With your mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you. |

THE NOTATION OF TIME.

In the Tonic Sol-fa notation there is but one way of writing the different measures, there being no need to distinguish between $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{2}$, etc. In the illustrations in the staff notation herewith given, the quarter-note is taken as the standard for the beat or pulse. The strong accent is marked by a long bar, and the weak by a colon. The accent marks are placed at equal distances of space and thus represent the equal divisions of time. The space from one accent mark to the next represents a beat or pulse, and the space between the strong accent marks (bars) represents a measure.
NOTATION OF TIME. (Continued.)

**TWO-PULSE MEASURE.**

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c} 
| & | & | \\
\end{array} \]

**DOUBLE MEASURE.**

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c} 
| & | & | & | \\
\end{array} \]

**THREE-PULSE MEASURE.**

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c} 
| & | & | \\
\end{array} \]

**TRIPLE MEASURE.**

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c} 
| & | & | & | & | \\
\end{array} \]

With notes,

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c} 
\hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} \\
\hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} \\
\end{array} \]

**FOUR-PULSE MEASURE.**

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c} 
| & | & | & | & | \\
\end{array} \]

**QUADRUPLE MEASURE.**

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c} 
| & | & | & | & | \\
\end{array} \]

With notes,

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c} 
\hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} \\
\end{array} \]

**SIX-PULSE MEASURE.**

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c} 
| & | & | & | & | & | \\
\end{array} \]

**SEXTUPLE MEASURE.**

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c} 
| & | & | & | & | & | \\
\end{array} \]

With notes,

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c} 
\hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} & \hat{d} \\
\end{array} \]

The medium or secondary accent (in four pulse or quadruple, and six-pulse or sextuple measures) is marked by a short thin bar. The Tonic Sol-fa notation is a "picture" of the time.
An important feature of the Tonic Sol-fa method is a system of Time-names to aid in the study of time. By this device, names or syllables are associated with all the various time-forms, and the rhythmic sense is developed to a degree almost impossible without them. The pulse is the unit of measurement, and a tone one pulse long is named TAA. The continuation of a tone through more than one pulse is indicated by a dash, and the time-name is obtained by dropping the intervening consonant and prolonging the vowel sound, thus—TAA-AAA.

The various subdivisions of the pulse and their time-names are shown in the following table:—(AA has the sound of a in far; AI as in pail, e as in end.)

**Half-Pulse Tones.**—Indicated by a dot in the middle of the pulse space.

$$\text{d} . \text{d} : \text{d} . \text{d}$$

$$\text{TAA} \text{TAA} \text{TAA} \text{TAA}$$

**Pulse-and-Half Tones.**

$$\text{d} \quad \text{d}$$

$$\text{TAA} \quad \text{TAA}$$

**Quarter-Pulse Tones.**—Indicated by a comma in the middle of each half-pulse.

$$\text{d,d,d} \quad \text{d,d,d}$$

$$\text{ta-} \text{fa-} \text{te-} \text{fe} \text{ta-} \text{fa-} \text{te-} \text{fe}$$

**Two Quarters and a Half, and a half and two quarters.**

$$\text{d,d} \quad \text{d} \quad \text{d}$$

$$\text{ta-} \text{fa-} \text{TAI} \text{TAA-} \text{te-} \text{fe}$$

**Three Quarters and a Quarter.**

$$\text{d} \quad \text{e} \quad \text{d} \quad \text{e} \quad \text{d}$$

$$\text{TAA} \quad \text{efe} \text{TAA} \quad \text{efe}$$

**Thirds of a pulse (triplets).**—Indicated by inverted commas.

$$\text{d,d,d} \quad \text{d,d,d}$$

$$\text{ta-} \text{ta-} \text{tee} \text{ta-} \text{ta-} \text{tee}$$
NOTATION OF TIME. (Continued.)

SILENCES (Rests) are indicated by the absence of notes in the pulse divisions, i.e. vacant space. The letter S is used as the initial letter in the time-names for silences instead of T or F.

\[
\begin{align*}
&TAA \\ SAA \\
&d . : . d \\
&TAA SAI SAA TAI \\
&d . d . d . . d . d . d \ \\
\text{ta-fa-te-se sa-fa-te-fe}
\end{align*}
\]

The tune ANTIOCH printed below will illustrate most of the characteristics of the notation of time.

**ANTIOCH.**

For further instructions in Tonic Sol-fa see Juvenile Instructor, Page 510, Vol. XXV.
THE WORLD'S JUBILEE.

KEY G.

Words by E. R. Snow.

\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{The tide of time is ebbing low, The wheels of change roll fast;}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{Hark! the immortal garlands crown the day On which brave men of}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{God, Who}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{The "iron horse" and "lightning wires," Their mutual pow'rs combine;}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{And}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{heralds of salvation blow The gospel trump's loud blast.}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{proceeded the desert way - In Salt Lake Val - ley trod.}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{man's vile wrath, o'er - ruled, con-spires To aid the great des-}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{sign.}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{Our God, the source of life and love, To earth his care ex -}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{tends— Ret -}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{From here the "little stone" will roll—"The kingdom" spread a -}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{broad, Till}}\]
\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{O'er mountain tops, swell high the strain—To ev'ry land pro - clain, The}}\]

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THE WORLD'S JUBILEE. (Concluded.)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{s : d} & \quad \text{d : r : d : t} _1 \\
\text{l} _1 & \quad \text{: . t} _1 \quad \text{d} : \quad \text{. l} _1 \\
\text{s} _1 & \quad \text{s} \quad \text{m : r} \quad \text{d} : \quad \text{.} \\
\text{veals the law, the} & \quad \text{hosts a - above In ho - ly un - ion} \\
\text{d : s} _1 & \quad \text{s} _1 \quad \text{f} _1 \quad \text{. : s} _1 \quad \text{l} _1 \quad \text{. : f} _1 \quad \text{s} _1 \quad \text{d} \quad \text{d : t} _1 \quad \text{d} : \quad \text{.} \\
\text{peace shall reign from} & \quad \text{pole to pole, And all ac - knowl - edge God.} \\
\text{m : m} & \quad \text{m : f : m : r} \quad \text{d} \quad \text{: - d} \quad \text{d} \quad \text{: - d} \quad \text{d : m} \quad \text{s : f} \quad \text{m} : \quad \text{.} \\
\text{voice of God is} & \quad \text{heard a - gain; Shout, glo - ry to his} \\
\text{d : d} & \quad \text{d :} \quad \text{f} _1 \quad \text{. : f} _1 \quad \text{f} _1 \quad \text{. : f} _1 \quad \text{m} _1 \quad \text{d : l} _1 \quad \text{s} _1 \quad \text{s : s} _1 \quad \text{d} : \quad \text{.} \\
\text{CHORUS.} & \quad \text{.} \quad \text{f} \quad \text{f} : \quad \text{- m} \quad \text{m : - m} \quad \text{m : r} \quad \text{d : r} \quad \text{m : s} _1 \quad \text{l : t} _1 \quad \text{d} \quad \text{r} : \quad \text{.} \quad \text{m : f} \\
\text{A - wake! awake! let the na - tions hear Je - hovah's firm de - cree,} & \quad \text{To a} - \\
\text{. t} _1 & \quad \text{t} _1 \quad \text{: - d} \quad \text{d} \quad \text{d : - d} \quad \text{d : t} _1 \quad \text{d : t} _1 \quad \text{d : s} _1 \quad \text{f} _1 \quad \text{s} _1 : \quad \text{s} _1 \quad \text{.} \quad \text{d : d} \\
\text{A - wake! awake! let the na - tions hear Je - hovah's firm de - cree,} & \quad \text{To a} - \\
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\text{bol - ish sin, and ush - er in The world's great ju - bi - lee.} & \quad \text{bol - ish sin, and ush - er in The world's great ju - bi - lee.} \\
\text{d : s} _1 & \quad \text{s} _1 \quad \text{f} _1 \quad \text{. : s} _1 \quad \text{l} _1 \quad \text{. : f} _1 \quad \text{s} _1 \quad \text{d} \quad \text{d : t} _1 \quad \text{d} : \quad \text{.} \\
\text{m : m} & \quad \text{m : f : m : r} \quad \text{d} \quad \text{: - d} \quad \text{d} \quad \text{: - d} \quad \text{d : m} \quad \text{s : f} \quad \text{m} : \quad \text{.} \\
\text{bol - ish sin, and ush - er in The world's great ju - bi - lee.} & \quad \text{bol - ish sin, and ush - er in The world's great ju - bi - lee.} \\
\text{d : d} & \quad \text{d : d} \quad \text{f} _1 \quad \text{. : f} _1 \quad \text{f} _1 \quad \text{. : f} _1 \quad \text{m} _1 \quad \text{d : l} _1 \quad \text{s} _1 \quad \text{s : s} _1 \quad \text{d} : \quad \text{.} \\
\end{align*}
\]
DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

KEY D.

Don't kill the lit-tle birds, That sing on bush and tree,
All thro' the summer

Don't kill the lit-tle birds; Their plumage wings the air,
Their trill at ear-ly

Still like the widow's cruse, There's always plen-ty left; How sad a world were
Don't kill the lit-tle birds, That sing on bush and tree, All thro' the summer

days, Their sweetest mel-o-dy. Don't shoot the lit-tle birds! The

morn Makes mu-sic ev'-ry where. What though the cherries fall Half

this, Of lit-tle birds be-reft; Think of the good they do In

days, Their sweetest mel-o-dy. In this great world of ours, If

earth is God's es-tate, And He pro-videth food For small as well as great.

eat-en, from the stem? And berries disap-pear, In garden, field and glen?

all the orchards round; No hurtful insects thrive Where ro-bins most a-bound.

we can trust His Word, There's food e-nough for all— Don't kill a sin-gle bird!
FORBID THEM NOT. (Concluded.)

Lord, I would own thy tender care, And all thy love to me;

My health and friends and parents dear To me, by God are giv'n,

Such good-ness, Lord, and constant care. A child cannot repay,
GOD IS LOVE.

WORDS BY W. W. PHELPS.

MUSIC BY T. C. GRIGGS.

KEY B♭.

1. Earth, with her ten thousand flow'rs, Air with all its beams and show'rs; Heav'n's in the woods and by the rills. Of the breeze and the founts of the heart; All the bliss that

2. Sound a-mong the vales and hills, In the All the hopes that start From the

3. But may it be my daily prayer To love Thee and obey. For evermore.
GOD IS LOVE. (Concluded.)

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