TABERNACLE CHOIR

MUSIC.
A COLLECTION OF

HYMNS AND ANTHEMS,
SET TO MUSIC BY HOME COMPOSERS.

COMPILED BY E. BEESLEY.

FOR THE USE OF THE
SALT LAKE CITY TABERNACLE CHOIR.

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*Selected from the prize music of the Deseret Sunday School Union.

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Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God!

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God!

On the rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?

On the rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?

He, whose word can not be broken, Chose thee for His own abode.

He, whose word can not be broken, Chose thee for His own abode.

With salvation's wall surrounded, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.

With salvation's wall surrounded, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.

See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from celestial love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of drought remove.

Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst 'twas assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near!

Fading are all worldly treasures,
With their boasted pomp and show;
Heavenly joys and lastings pleasures,
None but Zion's children know.

*—Awarded 2nd Prize in Class E, by the Deseret Sunday School Union.
ZION STANDS WITH HILLS SURROUNDED:

Music by A. C. Smyth.

Zion stands with hills surrounded—Zion kept by power divine; All her foes shall be confounded,

Though the world in arms combine. Happy Zion, Happy Zion, What a favored lot is thine!

Every human tie may perish,
Friend to friend unfaithful prove,
Mothers cease their own to cherish,
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee,
Thou art precious in His sight;
God is with thee—
Thou shalt triumph in His might.

*—Awarded 3rd Prize in Class E, by the Deseret Sunday School Union.
ANTHEM:—"Who can Stand Against the Works of the Lord?"*

Music by L. D. Edwards.

And now behold, who can stand against the works of the Lord?

*—Awarded 2nd Prize in Class H, by the Deseret Sunday School Union.
“Who can Stand Against the Works of the Lord?” Continued.

Who can stand against the works of the Lord? Who can deny His sayings? Who will rise?

who will rise? who will, who will rise? who will rise, rise up against the almighty power of the Lord?

Who will despise the works of the Lord? Who will despise the
Behold, all ye who are despisers of the children of Christ? who will despise the children of Christ?

works of the Lord, for ye shall wonder, for ye shall wonder and perish, for ye shall wonder and perish,

for ye shall wonder, for ye shall wonder, for ye shall wonder, wonder and perish, for ye shall
"Who can Stand Against the Works of the Lord?" Continued.

wonder, for ye shall wonder, for ye shall wonder, wonder, and perish, for ye shall wonder,

wonder and perish, wonder and perish, And now behold, who can stand against the works of the Lord?

Lord? who can stand against the works of the Lord? who can stand against the works of the Lord? A - men, A - men.
WE'RE NOT ASHAMED TO OWN OUR LORD.

Music by J. J. Daynes.

We're not ashamed to own our Lord, And worship Him on earth; We love to learn His holy word, And when Jesus comes in burning flame, Then to reward the just, The world will know the holy name.

We know what souls are worth. We love to learn His holy word, We love to learn His which the Saints can trust. The world will know the holy name. The world will know the holy word, We love to learn His holy word, And know what souls are worth.

ho - ly name, The world will know the ho - ly name In which the Saints can trust.
ZION PROSPERS! ALL IS WELL.*

Moderato.

Music by A. C. Smyth.

O, awake my slumbering minstrel—Let my harp forget its spell; Say, O say in sweetest

Strike a chord unknown to sadness, Strike and let its numbers tell, In celestial tones of

accents, Zion prospers! All is well, Zion prospers! All is well, Zion

Zion gladness, Zion prospers! All is well, Zion prospers! All is well, All is well, Zion

prospers! All is well, Zion prospers! All is well, Zion prospers! All is well, Zion prospers! All is well, Zion prospers! All is well.

*—Awarded 1st Prize in Class E, by the Deseret Sunday School Union.
ANTHEM.-The Gathered Saints.*

Slow and steady time.

From whence come all these people whom I see, With faces bright, and hearts so gay and free? O, these are

From whence come all these people whom I see, With faces bright, and hearts so gay and free? O, these are

they whom God has kindly led To Zion's land, and blessings on them shed. To Zion's land, and blessings on them shed.

they whom God has kindly led To Zion's land, and blessings on them shed. To Zion's land, and blessings on them shed.

*—Awarded 2nd Prize in Class I, by the Desert Sunday School Union.
Rejoice, ye Saints of God, rejoice and sing, Echo ye hills, echo ye hills and all ye valleys

Unto the Lord your joyful anthems raise, your joyful, joyful anthems raise,
The Gathered Saints. Continued.

Soli. A little slow.

Rejoice, for soon with others of renown
Ye shall in triumph wear, Ye shall in triumph
Rejoice, for soon with others of renown
Ye shall in triumph, in triumph, in triumph,
The Gathered Saints. Continued.

wear the victor's crown, Rejoice,
for soon with others of renown Ye shall in triumph wear the victor's crown;

wear the victor's crown, Rejoice,
ye shall in triumph wear the victor's crown, shall wear the victor's crown,

Ye shall in triumph, ye shall in triumph wear, in triumph wear the victor's crown,

ff


Ye shall in triumph, Ye shall in triumph wear the victor's crown. Amen, Amen.
COME, THOU GLORIOUS DAY OF PROMISE.

Music by A. C. Smyth.

1 Come, thou glorious day of promise, Come and shed thy cheerful ray,
When the scattered sheep of Israel Shall no longer go astray;

2 Lord, how long wilt Thou be angry? Shall Thy wrath forever burn?
Rise, redeem Thine ancient people; Their transgressions from them turn.

When hosannas, When Hosannas, With united voice they'll cry.

King of Israel, King of Israel Come and set Thy people free.

O, that soon thou wouldst to Jacob, Make, O Lord a speedy end.
Thy enlivening Spirit send! Lord, Messiah!
Of their unbelief and misery Prince of Peace o'er Israel reign.
The Millennial Dawn.

Music by Geo. Careless.

A - rise! a - rise! with joy sur - vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day:

Be - hold the way! ye heralds cry; Spare not, but lift your voic - es high;

Al - read y has the dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun!

Convey the sound from pole to pole—Glad tid - ings to the cap - tive soul.

Behold the way to Zion's hill,
Where Israel's God delights to dwell;
He fixes there His lofty throne,
And calls the sacred place His own.

The north gives up—the south no more
Keeps back her consecrated store:

From east to west the message runs,
And either India yields her sons.
Auspicious dawn! thy rising ray
With joy we view, and hail the day;
Great Sun of Righteousness! arise,
And fill the world with glad surprise.
ANTHEM: "The Lord hath Brought Again Zion."

Music by A. C. Smyth.

Baritone Solo.

For I the Almighty, have laid my hands upon the nations, to scourge them for their wickedness: and plagues shall go forth, and they shall not be taken from the earth until I have completed my work which shall...

*—Awarded 1st Prize in Class II, by the Deseret Sunday School Union.*
"The Lord hath Brought Again Zion." Continued.

be cut short in righteousness, until all shall know me, who re-

main, even from the least unto the greatest, and shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord, and shall see eye to

eye and shall lift up their voice, and with their voice together sing this new song, saying,
Triumphantly.

"The Lord hath Brought Again Zion." Continued.

The Lord hath brought again Zion, the Lord hath brought again Zion, The Lord hath redeemed His people, Israel, according, according, according to the election of grace, which was brought to pass by the faith and covenant of their fathers. fathers.

1st Time. 2nd Time.
"The Lord hath Brought Again Zion." Continued.

The Lord hath redeemed His people, and Satan is bound and time is no longer, and Satan is bound and time is no longer, and Satan is bound and time is no longer.

1st Treble.

2nd Treble.

1st Alto.

2nd Alto.
"The Lord hath Brought Again Zion." Continued.

1st Tenor.  

2nd Tenor.

1st Bass.

2nd Bass.

The Lord hath bro't again Zion, the Lord hath bro't, hath bro't again Zion, the
"The Lord hath Brought Again Zion." Continued.

Lord hath redeemed His people, Israel, the Lord hath redeemed His people, Israel. Amen, amen.

Lord hath redeemed His people, Israel, the Lord hath redeemed His people, Israel. Amen, amen.

MORNING HYMN.

Music by Geo. Careless.

See how the morning sun Pursues his shining way, And wide pro-

Thus would my rising soul Of heaven's Parent sing, And spread the
MORNING HYMN. Continued.

In faith I laid me down
Beneath His guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke and found
That He was just as near.

O Lord, I want to live
So humbly unto Thee;

That in Thy presence I may spend
A blest eternity.

Give me Thy Spirit, then.
To guide me through this day,
That I may be upright and just,
And always watch and pray.
"COME, FOLLOW ME."

Words by John Nicholson.  
Music by Henry Emery.

"Come, follow me," the Savior said; Then let us in His footsteps tread, For thus alone can come, follow me, a simple phrase, Yet truth's sublime, effulgent rays Are in these simple words combined, Are in these simple words combined, To urge, inspire the human mind.

Is it enough alone to know That we must follow Him below, While traveling through this vale of tears? No; this extends to holier spheres.

We must the onward path pursue As wider fields expand the view, And follow Him unceasingly, Whate'er our lot or sphere may be.

For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, powers, And glory great and bliss are ours, If we, throughout eternity, Obey His words, "Come, follow me."
ANTHEM—"Great is the Lord."

Music by H. A. Tuckett.

Introduction.

Alto Solo.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but a-bid-eth for

*—Awarded 1st Prize in Class I, by the Deseret Sunday School Union.
"Great is the Lord." Continued.

**Tenor.**

ever and ever. As the mountains a-round about Jeru-sa-lem, so is... the

**Alto.**

As the mountains a-round about Jeru-sa-lem, so is... the

**Quarette.**

Lord, so is the Lord, so is the Lord, so is the Lord round a-bout His people,

Lord, so is the Lord, so is the Lord, so is the Lord round a-bout His people,

so is the Lord.
“Great is the Lord.” Continued.

Chorus. f

Great is the Lord, great is the

Lord, great is the Lord, great is the Lord and marvelous, worthy to be praised, worthy to be praised, great is the Lord.

praised, great is the Lord. worthy to be praised, great is the Lord, worthy to be praised,
Maestoso.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, glory be to God, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, glory be to God, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, glory be to God, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

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Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.
Great is the Lord.

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS OF ZION'S GLAD MORNING!

Music by E. F. Parry.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning, Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!

Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning; Zion in triumph begins her glad reign.

Hail to the millions from bondage returning! Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.

Lo! in the desert rich flowers are springing; Streams ever copious are gliding along; Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing; Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the ocean, Praise to Jehovah ascending on high; Fallen the engines of war and commotion; Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.
How are thy servants blest, O Lord! How sure is their defense!

In foreign realms and lands remote, Supported by Thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt, And breathe in tainted air.

When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
At Thy command is still.
THE REIGN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Music by E. Beesley.

How will the Saints rejoice to tell And count their sufferings o'er,
When they upon Mount Zion dwell, And view the landscape o'er!
There they will see, upon that land, Fair Zion from above, And dwell, And view the landscape o'er! There they will see, upon that land, Fair Zion from above, And

meet with Enoch's holy band, And sing redeeming love, And meet with Enoch's holy band, And sing redeeming love.
There, no more sickness, pain nor woe Shall mar their peaceful rest, For God shall wipe away their tears, And comfort the oppressed, And comfort the oppressed.

O may I see that glorious day, And join with all the blest, To sing aloud the Savior's praise, And
THE REIGN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS. Continued.

JESUS, MIGHTY KING IN ZION.

Music by John Edwards.

Majestically.

Jesus, mighty King in Zion, Thou alone our guide shall be:

As an emblem of Thy passion, And Thy vict'ry o'er the grave,
Thy commission we rely on; We will follow none but Thee.

We, who know the great salvation, Are baptized beneath the wave.

GOD IS LOVE.

Music by T. C. Griggs.

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

Sounds among the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird,

Sea's resplendent countenance, All around and all above, Bear this record—God is love.

By the gentle murmur stirred; Sacred songs, beneath, above. Have one chorus—God is love.
PRAISE TO THE LORD.

Music by E. Beesley.

Great is the Lord! 'tis good to praise His high and holy name: Well

To praise Him let us all engage, That unto us is given To

may the Saints in latter days His wondrous love proclaim!

live in this momentous age, And share the light of heaven.

We'll praise Him for our happy lot
On this much-favored land,
Where truth and righteousness are taught
By His divine command.

We'll praise Him for a prophet's voice,
His people's steps to guide:
In this we do and will rejoice,
Though all the world deride.

Praise Him! the time, the chosen time
To favor Zion's come;
And all the Saints from every clime
Will soon be gathered home.

The opening seals announce the day,
By prophets long declared,
When all, in one triumphant lay,
Will join to praise the Lord.
PRESS ON, YE SAINTS OF GOD.

Words by E. R. Snow.  
Music by Geo. Careless.

Though deep'ning trials throug your way, Press on, press on, ye Saints of God, Ere long the

Though outward ills a-wait us here, The time at longest is not long Ere Je-sus

res - ur - rec - tion day Will spread its life and truth a-broad, Will spread its life and truth a-broad.

Christ will reap - pear, Surrounded by a glorious throng, Surrounded by a glorious throng.

Lift up your hearts in praise to God—
Let your rejoicings never cease:
Though tribulations rage abroad,
Christ says, "In me ye shall have peace."

What though our rights have been assailed?
What though by foes we've been despoiled?
Jehovah's promise has not failed—
Jehovah's purpose is not foiled.

Though Satan rage, 'tis all in vain;
The words the ancient Prophet spoke,
Sure as the throne of God remain,
Nor men nor devils can revoke.

All glory to His holy name,
Who sends His faithful servants forth
To prove the nations—to proclaim
Salvation's tidings through the earth.
All Hail the Glorious Day!

Andante pastorale.

Soli.

All hail the glorious day, By prophets long foretold, When, with harmonious lay, The sheep of Israel's fold

When Israel from afar, And Judah scattered wide, Shall to their land repair, And there in peace abide— Directed by Jehovah's hand, Shall dwell in peace in Zion's land.

Zion's hill God's praise proclaim, And shout hosanna to his name, On Zion's hill God's praise proclaim, And shout hosanna to his name

Allegro spiritoso.

Jerusalem shall be
Our great Redeemer's throne;
O'er all the earth and sea,
His glory be made known:
Nations and kings Messiah greet,
And lay their honors at His feet.

Strike, strike the golden lyre,
And ye His angels sing;
Let joy your bosom fire,
And heaven with glory ring;
From earth and air and sea and skies
Let the Redeemer's praise arise.
SOFTLY BEAMS THE SACRED DAWNING.

Words by John Jaques.  

Grave.

Music by L. D. Edwards.

Soft-ly beams the sacred dawning Of the great millennial morn, And to Saints gives welcome

Duet.  pp

warning That the day is hasting on. Splendid, rising o'er the mountains. Glowing

Chorus.  f

with celestial cheer, Streaming from eternal fountains Rays of living light appear.
"Twas on that dark, that solemn night, When pow'rs of earth and hell arose Against the Son, e'en God's delight, And friends betrayed Him to His foes.

Before the mournful scene began, He took the bread, and blest and break: What love thro' all His actions ran! What wondrous words of grace He spake!

"This is my body, slain for sin; Receive and eat the living food:" Then took the cup and blessed the wine— "'Tis the new covenant of my blood." For us His precious blood was spilt, To purchase pardon for our guilt; When for our sins He suffering dies, And gives His life a sacrifice.

"Do this," he cries, "till time shall end, In memory of your dying friend; Meet at my table and record The love of your departed Lord." Jesus, Thy feast we celebrate, We show Thy death, we sing Thy name, Till Thou return, and we shall eat The marriage supper of the Lamb.
ANTHEM—"How Beautiful upon the Mountains!"

Treble or Tenor Solo. Andante pastorale.

Music by John Tullidge.

How beautiful upon the mountains, how beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.
"How Beautiful upon the Mountains!" Continued.

Chorus. Allegro piacevole.

How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace. How beautiful, how beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that publisheth peace.

Bass Solo. Andante risoluto.

bringeth good tidings of good, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth. Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the
voice together shall they sing; for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Chorus.

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing; together, together shall they sing; for they shall see

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing; together, together shall they sing; for they shall see
"How Beautiful upon the Mountains!" Continued.

Rit.

Vivace vivamente.

eye to eye, for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion. Break forth into joy.

forth into joy, break forth into joy, break forth into joy, sing together, sing together, sing together.
"How Beautiful upon the Mountains!" Continued.

ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted, the Lord hath comforted His people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem.

Amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen. amen, amen, amen, amen. amen, amen, amen, amen, amen. amen, amen, amen.
COLUMBIA'S FAIREST STAR.

Words by S. C. Watson.

Moderato.

Music by E. Beesley.

O, lovely, lovely Desert, Thou ensign to the world; Thy fame is spreading far and wide, Thy banner is unfurled; And many thousands soon shall come To see thee from afar—Thou highly favored spot of earth: Columbia's fairest
COLUMBIA'S FAIREST STAR. Continued.

Chorus.  

| O lovely, lovely Deseret,               | O lovely, lovely Deseret,               |
| Home of the righteous free;             | Thy blessings shall increase;           |
| Asylum for the pure in heart—           | And while o'er earth God's judgments pass, |
| Our fond hopes cling to thee.           | Thou shalt be blessed with peace.       |
| And many good truth-loving hearts       | Thy living oracles divine               |
| Pray for thee from afar;                | Shall spread thy light afar;            |
| Blest home of Saints, abode of peace—   | And all shall own thee then to be       |
| Columbia's fairest star.                | Columbia's fairest star.                |

*Star.* Columbia's fairest star, fairest star, Columbia's fairest star, fairest star, Rise in thy might; Shed forth thy light, Columbia's fairest star.