UNITY SONG SELECTIONS

"REJOICE IN THE LORD ALWAYS: AGAIN I WILL SAY, REJOICE."

Published by
UNITY SCHOOL OF CHRISTIANITY,
KANSAS CITY, MO.
No attempt at originality has been made in this book. The songs selected express the truth as taught by Jesus Christ—we have no greater ambition than this.

Unity School of Christianity,
Kansas City, Mo.
ACKNOWLEDGMENT

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Unity School of Christianity
Unity Song Selections.

1 Praise God that Good is everywhere.

MURRAY.

Doxology.

GENEVAN PSALTER.

Praise God that Good is every-where; Praise to the Love we all may share,

The Life that thrills in you and me; Praise to the Truth that sets us free.

2 All hail the power of Jesus’ name.

EDWARD PERRONET. All.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow’r of Je-sus’ name, Let all men heed the call: Bring forth our gifts of love and praise, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all; To

2. Let ev-’ry kin-dred, ev-’ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To forth our gifts of love and praise, And crown Him Lord of all.
God is love; His mercy brightens.

JOHN BOWRING.

1. God is Love; His mercy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Time and change are busy ever; Earth decays, and ages move;
3. E'en the hour that darkest seemeth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He all earthly care unbindeth, Rest He sendeth from above,

Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens; God is wisdom, God is love.
But His mercy waneth never; God is wisdom, God is love.
From the mist His brightness streameth, God is wisdom, God is love.
Everywhere the glory shineth, God is wisdom, God is love. A-men.

Hail to the brightness.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning, Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hushed be the accents of prophets of Israel foretold; Hail to the millions from copious are gliding along; Loud from the mountain-top Jehovah ascending on high; Fallen are the engines of

LOWELL MASON.
Hail to the brightness.

sor-row and mourning, Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.
bon-dage return-ing; Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vis-ion be-hold.
ech-oes are ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.
war and com-mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky.

5 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.

REGINALD HEBER.

gold-en crowns a-round the glass- y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,

2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their mer-ci-ful and might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Tri-ni-ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pu-ri-ty!
None is like God.

JOHN BURTON.  

1. None is like God, who reigns above, So great, so pure, so high;
   2. In all the earth there is no spot Excluded from His care;
   3. He is our best and kindlest Friend, And guards us night and day;
   4. If we love Him as we ought, And on His grace rely,

None is like God, whose Name is Love, And who is always nigh.

We cannot go where God is not, For He is everywhere.
To all our wants He will attend, And answer when we pray.

We shall be joyful at the thought That God is always nigh.

How beauteous on the mountains.

B. GOUGH.  

1. How beauteous on the mountains, The feet of him that brings, Like streams of living
   2. Lift up thy voice, O watchman! And shout from Zion's towers, Thyalleluiah
   3. Break forth in hymns of gladness, O waste Jerusalem! Let songs, instead of

fountains, Good tidings of good things; That publisheth salvation, And
chorus, "The victory is ours!" The Lord shall build up Zion In
sadness, Thy jubilee proclaim; The Lord, in strength victorious, Up-
How beauteous on the mountains.

ju-bi-lee re-lease, To ev-ry tribe and na-tion, God's reign of joy and peace!
glo-ry and re-nown, And Je-sus, Ju-dah's li-on, Shall wear His right-ful crown.
on Thy foes hath trod; Be-hold, O earth! the glo-rious Sa-lva-tion of our God!

O worship the King.

1. O wor-ship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
2. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
3. Our Fa-ther and God, how faith-ful Thy love! While an-gels de-

sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
light to hymn Thee a-bove, The hum-bler cre-a-tion, tho

An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
sends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.
fee-ble their lays, With true ad-o-ra-tion shall lisp to Thy praise.
A light along the way.

1. The Lord hath made this world of ours Most beau-ti-ful and bright, The gold-en sun to
2. So man-y need a help-ing hand, A kind-ly word of cheer, To tell them of the
3. Some lives shine out like beacons grand, Some seem but candles small, But if we tru-ly

rule by day, The moon and stars by night; But souls are wand’ring far from Him, In
mighty Friend Whose grace is al-ways near. O make me prompt to hear Thy voice, And
shine for Him, The Lord hath need of all. O may His Spir-it fill my soul And

darkened paths a-stray; So make me, Saviour, more and more, A light a-long the way.
read-y to o-bey, That I may be, to saddened hearts, A light a-long the way.
lead me, day by day, That tho un-worth-y I shall be A light a-long the way.

Chorus.

A light a-long the way, Make me, dear Lord, I pray; Love’s hap-py rays show

forth Thy praise, A light a-long the way. A light a-long the way, Make

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A light along the way.

me, dear Lord, I pray; Love’s happy rays Show forth Thy praise, A light along the way.

10 The Lord hath made this world of ours.

1 The Lord hath made this world of ours, Most beautiful and bright; [ours
The golden sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by night.
So let us always look to Him,
And never turn away;
O make me, Saviour, more and more
A light along the way.

Chorus.
A light along the way,
Make me, dear Lord, I pray;
Love’s happy rays show forth Thy praise,
A light along the way. [praise,
A light along the way,
Make me, dear Lord, I pray;
Love’s happy rays show forth Thy praise,
A light along the way. [praise,

2 So many need a helping hand,
A kindly word of cheer
To tell them of the mighty Friend
Whose grace is always near.
O make me prompt to hear thy voice,
And ready to obey,
That I may be, to other hearts,
A light along the way.

3 Some lives shine out like beacons grand,
Some seem but candles small;
But if we truly shine for Him,
The Lord hath need of all.
O may His Spirit fill my soul
And lead me, day by day,
That through His wisdom I shall be
A light along the way.

E. E. Hewitt, alt.

11 We come to Thee, O Lord.

We come to Thee, O Lord, in silent pray’r; Our hearts to Thee, Our hearts to Thee Are open... now... Amen, Amen.

ADAM GEIBEL,
There is sunshine in my soul today.

E. E. HEWITT.

1. There is sunshine in my soul to-day, More glorious and bright
2. There is springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
3. There is gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in any earthly sky, For Jesus is my Light.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace appear,
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys laid up above,

Refrain

O, there's sunshine, Blessed sunshine,

sunshine in my soul,
sunshine in my soul,

While the peaceful, happy moments roll;
happy moments roll;

When Jesus shows His smiling face, There is sunshine in my soul.

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13 There is sunshine in my soul today.

1 There is sunshine in my soul today,
   It is glorious and bright,
   Ever glowing in its bright'ning ray
   For Jesus is my light.

Chorus.—O there’s sunshine, blessed sunshine,
   As the peaceful, happy moments roll;
   For I behold His smiling face
   And there’s sunshine in my soul.

2 There is springtime in my soul today.
   I know the Lord is near;
   The notes of peace sing in my heart,
   The joys of grace appear.

3 There is gladness in my soul today,
   And hope, and love, and praise,
   For blessings which He gives me now,
   Have brightened all my days.

14 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

Louis Le SAINT.

Yes, God is good.

E. L. FOLLEN, Alt.

1. Yes, God is good, in earth and sky, From ocean depths and spreading wood,
2. The sun that keeps his track-less way, And downward pours his gold - en flood,
3. The mer - ry birds pro-long the strain, Their song with ev - ry spring re - newed;
4. Yes, "God is good," all na - ture says, By God's own hand with speech en - due;

Ten thousand voice - es seem to cry, "God made us all, and God is good!"
Night's sparkling hosts all seem to say, In ac - cents clear, that "God is good."
And balm - y air, and fall - ing rain, Each soft - ly whis - per, "God is good!"
And man, in loud - er notes of praise, Should sing for joy that "God is good." A - men.

Come, Thou almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

12
Come, Thou almighty King.

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow' r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

We praise Thee, O God.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Spir - it of light, That has shown us Thy
2. All glo - ry and praise, For Thy like - ness with - in; As the sons of the
3. Re - joice and re - joice! Let the Son in you shine; Give praise and thanks-
4. Re - joice and be glad For the life of to - day; And the prom ise it

Chorus

good - ness And scat - tered our night.
Fa - ther, Our tri - umphs be - gin. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Hal - le-
giv - ing For love that's di - vine.
car - ries: "I'm with you al - way,"

lu - jah! a - gain! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; We praise Thee. A - men.
We hail the dawning of the day.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. We hail the dawning of the day, For the kingdom of Christ is come;
2. The reign of peace shall be complete, For the kingdom of Christ is come;

Where Love and Truth now have full sway, For the kingdom of Christ is come;
The earth shall bow at Jesus' feet, For the kingdom of Christ is come;

Now to the earth's remotest bound The gospel message does resound,
For ever shouts of joy resound, For peace and plenty shall abound,

And peace and sweet good will abound, For the kingdom of Christ is come.
And brotherhood and love profound, For the kingdom of Christ is come.

Chorus.

For the kingdom is come, For the kingdom is
For the kingdom of Christ is fully come, For the kingdom of Christ is

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We hail the dawning of the day.

come,... O this is now a happy time, For the kingdom of Christ is come!

O could my life's expression be.

1. O could my life's expression be So pure, that all in heav'n might see, Yet no one blush for me; I'd mount the heights where Jesus stood, And ty: Mine from eternity! I'd sing from morning unto even' Of time; The theme of every clime! I'd sing of Good in every-thing, The fed the hungry multitude With Truth—the bread of heav'n! With Truth—the bread of heav'n! Christ and His dominion gin, With Truth—the bread of heav'n! With Truth—the bread of heav'n! earth as Eden's marriage ring, And Truth the gate of heav'n! And Truth the gate of heav'n! A-men.
True-hearted, whole-hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.  

1. True-hearted, whole hearted, faithful and loyal, Kings of our lives, by Thy grace we will be; Under the standard exalted and loyal, Strong in Thy glorious King; Valiant endeavor and loving obedience, Free ly and strength we will work now for Thee. Peal out the watchword! silence it never! joyful now would we bring. Peal silence

Song of our spirits, rejoicing and free; Peal out the watchword!  

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21 Mine eyes have seen the glory.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is
2. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is
3. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a

trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored: He hath
sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat; O, be
glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me; As he

loosed the fate-ful lightning of His ter-rible swift sword! His truth is marching
swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching
lived to make men holy, let us live to make men free, While God is marching

Refrain.

Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah!
Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is march-ing on.
Loved with everlasting Love.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Loved with everlast-ing love, Led by grace, that love to know; Spirit breathing from above, Thou hast taught me it is so. How great Thy love!

2. O! this full and perfect peace! O! this transport all divine! In a love which cannot cease, I am His and He is mine, How great His love! know as now I know, I am His and He is mine, How great His love!

3. Birds with gladder songs overflow, Flow'rs with deeper beauty shine, Since I breathing from above, Thou hast taught me it is so. How great Thy love!

REFRAIN.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee, Heav'n and earth are full of Thee, O Lord, Most High!
The Lord is in His holy temple.

W. H. BAGBY, Alt.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. The Lord is in His holy temple; Let earth before Him silence keep. In reverence bow, ye lofty mountains, And unity; Be silent in His joyful presence, Whose be Thou still, O wondrous deep! The Lord is in His holy temple; glory fills eternity.

Refrain

The Lord is in His holy temple. Keep silence, Keep silence,

Keep silence before Him. Amen.

The Lord is in His holy temple.

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Living with Jesus.

MAJ. D. W. WHITTLE, Alt.

1. Living with Jesus, by life reckoned mine; Living with Jesus, a new life divine; Looking to Jesus till glory does shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

2. Moment by moment, I'm doing His will, Proving His promises. This blest assurance my being does thrill, Jesus, my Saviour, abides with me still.

Chorus.

Mom-ent by mo-ment, I've life from above; Look-ing to Je-sus till glo-ry does shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
Take my life and let it be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Arr. from CONCONE.

1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crated, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King;
3. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long-er mine;

Take my mo-ments and my days; Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sages from Thee.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

Take my hands and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love;
Take my sil-ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with-hold;
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store;

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.
Take my in-tel-lect, and use Ev-ry pow’r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev-er on-ly, all for Thee.
26  O God, in whom we live and move.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

BEETHOVEN.

1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love;
2. Unto Thy children's spirits teach Thy love, beyond the pow'rs of speech;
3. Its patient working doth fulfill Man's hope and God's all-perfect will,
4. Such faith, O God, our spirits fill, That we may work in patience still.

Thy present Spirit waits to fill The soul which comes to do Thy will.
And make them know, with joyful awe, Th'en-circling presence of Thy law.
Nor suffers one true word or tho't, Or deed of love, to come to naught.
Who works for justice, works for Thee; Who works in love, Thy child shall be.

27  Ancient of days, who sittest throned.

WILLIAM C. DOANE.

J. ALBERT JEFFERY.

May be sung in Unison.

1. Ancient of Days, who sittest throned in glory, To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray; Thy love has blessed the wide world's wondrous
2. O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children In all the ages, with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod, thro' weary wastes be-
3. O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour, To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails, Still ing the rude wills of men's wild be-
4. O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver Thine is the quick'ning pow'r that gives increase; From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant
Ancient of days, who sittest throned.

story With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day.
wil-dering; To Thee in re-v'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
ha-vor, And calm-ing pas-sion's fierce and storm-y gales.
riv-er, Our plen-ty, wealth, pros-per-i-ty and peace. A-men.

Rejoice, ye pure in heart.

1. Re-joice ye pure in heart, Re-joice, give thanks and sing!
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid-ens meek,
3. With all the an-gel choirs, With all the saints of earth,
4. Your clear Ho-san-nas raise, And Al-le-lu-ias loud,
5. Then on, ye pure in heart! Re-joice, give thanks, and sing!

Your glo-rious ban-ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex-ult-ing song, God's won-drous prais-es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap-ture, no-blest mirth.
Whilst an-swering ech-oes up-ward float, Like wreaths of in-cense cloud.
Your glo-rious ban-ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King!

Refrain

Re-joice,(re-joice,) re-joice,(re-joice,) Re-joice, give thanks and sing!
1. He who suns and worlds upholdeth
   Lends us His uphold ing hand;
2. He who sage and seer instruct ed
   Will not keep from us His lore;
3. 'Gainst oppression forth He sends us,
   His the cause of truth and right;
4. Onward, upward doth He beckon;
   Onward, upward would we press;

He the ages who unfoldeth
Doth our times and ways command.
Who those ancient saints conducted
Hath not giv'n His guiding o'er.
With His own great host He blends us,
Lendeth us of His own might.
As His own our burdens reckon,
As our own His strength possess.

God is for us, God is for us;
In His strength and stay we stand.
God is for us, God is for us;
Helpful now as here to fore.
God is for us, God is for us;
Brings to happy end the fight.
God is for us, God is for us;
God, our Helper, still we bless.

God is for us, God is for us;
In His strength and stay we stand.
God is for us, God is for us;
Helpful now as here to fore.
God is for us, God is for us;
Brings to happy end the fight.
God is for us, God is for us;
God, our Helper, still we bless.
This is my Father's world.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, Alt.

Deliberately.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. This is my Father's World, And to my list'ning ears,
   All nature sings, and round me rings The music of the spheres.
   This is my Father's World, I rest me in the thought
   Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father's World, The birds their carols raise;
   The morning light, the lily white, Declare their Maker's praise.
   This is my Father's World, He shines in all that's fair;
   In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'ry-where.

3. This is my Father's World, O let me ne'er forget
   That tho the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.
   This is my Father's World, The battle now is won,
   But bound in love, thru God above, Shall earth and heav'n be one.

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31 There's a wideness in God's mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER, Alt.

1. There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea;
2. For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind;
3. Now our love is much more simple, For we take Him at His word;

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.

There's a kindliness in His justice, Which is more than liber ty.
And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind.
And our lives are filled with sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

32 Purer in heart, O God.

MRS. A. L. DAIVISON.

1. Purer in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
2. Purer in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3. Purer in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy

J. H. FILLMORE.

vote my life Wholly to Thee. Watch Thou my wayward feet,
do Thy will Most lovingly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,
holly face Each day may see. Keep me from secret sin,
Purer in heart, O God.

Guide me with counsel sweet; Purer in heart, Help me to be.
Let me with Thee abide; Purer in heart, Help me to be.
Reign Thou my soul within; Purer in heart, Help me to be.

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs.

E. R. WILBERFORCE.

1. Lord, for to-morrow and its needs I do not pray; Help me, my God, to
keep Thy law, Just for to-day. Let me be true in all I do,
word and deed, Just for to-day. Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
crate myself, Just for to-day. Lord, for to-morrow and its needs

2. Let me both diligently work, And duly pray; Let me be kind in
In all I say; Set Thou a seal upon my lips, Just for to-day.
In season gay; Let me be faithful to Thy grace, Just for to-day.
I do not pray; But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day.
O what everlasting mercy.

E. E. HEWITT.

1. O, what everlasting mercy Saved me, pardoned, and restored;
2. Make my life henceforth a channel, Where Thy love shall have its way;
3. Free, exhaustless is the fountain; Help me freely to believe.

Fill me now to overflowing With Thy Holy Spirit, Lord.
Bless'd that I may be a blessing, Use me, Saviour, every day.
Rivers of Thy grace are promised; More and more may I receive.

Give me of the living water, Till my soul is satisfied;
Closer, closer to the fountain, Hold my heart, my soul, my will;
Happy thirst that keeps me coming, Pleading still Thy gracious word;

From the wells of Thy salvation, Be my every need supplied.
Let the blessed heav'nly currents, Richly all my being fill.
Fill me now to overflowing, With Thy Holy Spirit, Lord.

Chorus

Fill me now, fill me now, To overflowing, to overflowing,
Fill me now, fill me now,
O what everlasting mercy.

flow-ing; Fill me now, fill me now, With Thy Ho-ly Spir-it, Lord.

Fill me now, fill me now,

Saviour, I would live for Thee.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.
Andante.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Sav-iour, I would live for Thee, In Thy like-ness grow-ing;
   All Thy won-drous love to me, Un-to oth-ers show-ing.
   Teach me, Lord, the love that lives In the spir-it that for-gives:
   a tempo.

2. Sav-iour, I would learn the way, Lit-tle wrongs to right-en;
   Be my help-er day by day, Oth-er lives to bright-en.
   Teach me, Lord, the love that gives Just the best to oth-ers.

3. Sav-iour, Thou hast giv-en all, Why should I be spar-ing?
   Be my por- tion large or small, It will grow by shar-ing.

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36  Thou didst teach the thronging people.
HENRY S. NINDE.

1. Thou didst teach the thronging people By blue Galilee;
2. Thou whose touch could heal the leper, Make the blind to see;
3. Thou whose word could still the tempest, Calm the raging sea;
4. Thou didst sinless meet the tempter; Grant, O Christ, that we

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37  Just as I am, Thine own to be.
MARIANNE HEARN.

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who loveth me;
2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay;
3. I would live ever in the light; I would work ever for the right;
4. Just as I am, young, strong and free, To be the best that I can be;

To consecrate myself to Thee, O Saviour dear, I come, I come.
With no reserve and no delay, With all my heart, I come, I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might, Therefore to Thee, I come, I come.
For truth and righteousness and Thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come.
Blest are the pure in heart.

JOHN KEBLE.

Unison.

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;...
2. The Lord who left the sky, Our life and peace to bring,...
3. Still, to the low-ly soul, He doth Him-self im-part,...
4. Lord, we Thy bless-ing seek, Ours may this bless-ing be;....

The se cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a-bode....
And dwelt in low-li ness with men, Their pat tern, and their King....
And for His cra-dle and His throne He chooseth the pure in heart....
O give the pure and low-ly heart A tem-ple, meet for Thee....


Lord, on Thee our souls depend.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.

H. A. CAESAR MALAN.

1. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend: In compas-sion now de-scend; Fill our hearts with
2. In Thine own ap pointed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not
3. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su-preme-ly kind; Heal the sick, the

Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be-stow, Till a bless-ing Thou be-stow. cap-tive free; Let us all re-joice in Thee, Let us all re-joice in Thee.
Give me a pure heart.

F. W. VANDERSLOOT.

Andante con espressione.

1. Give me a heart from sin set free, Unworthy this heart may be;
2. Help me, O Lord, that I may see; Touch Thou my heart and set me free;
3. My life, my all, I give Thee now, Here at Thy feet I humbly bow;

Guide Thou my feet, O Lord, I pray, Into the straight and narrow way.
For in Thy love I am secure, Thy blood alone can make me pure.
Yea, Thy rich promises I claim, He saves me now in Jesus' name!

Chorus.

So cleanse my heart and make me Thine, A sinner saved by grace divine;

For in Thy love I am secure, Make my heart pure, make my heart pure.

41  In Thy great truth my soul is free.

1 In Thy great truth my soul is free,
   My heart is consecrate to Thee;
   Guide Thou my feet, O Lord I pray,
   Into the straight and narrow way.

Chorus.—So cleanse my heart and make me Thine:
   Express in me Thy grace divine;
   For in Thy love I am secure;
   Make my heart pure, make my heart pure.

2 Help me, O Lord, that I may see;
   Touch Thou my heart and set me free;
   For in Thy love I am secure,
   Thy life alone can make me pure.

3 My life, my all, I give Thee now;
   Here at Thy feet I humbly bow;
   Yea, Thy rich promises I claim—
   He saves me now, in Jesus' name.

42  I can hear my Saviour calling.

EDWARD W. BLANDY. Arr. from P. P. BLISS.

1. I can hear my Saviour calling, I can hear my Saviour calling,
   Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,

2. I'll go with Him thru the garden, I'll go with Him thru the garden,
   I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,
   He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
43  Saviour, teach me, day by day.

JANE E. LEESON.  

1. Saviour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet lesson to obey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to follow in Thy grace;
4. Love in loving finds employ—In obedience all her joy;

C. M. VON WEBER.

Sweet-er lesson can not be—Loving Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and follow Thee—Loving Him who first loved me.
Learning how to love from Thee—Loving Him who first loved me.
Ever new that joy will be—Loving Him who first loved me.

44  Master, speak! Thy servant heareth.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.  

1. Master, speak! Thy servant heart, Longing for Thy gracious word,
2. Oft en thru my heart is pealing Man-y an-oth-er voice than Thine;
3. Speak to me by name, O Master, Let me know it is to me;

J. H. FILLMORE.

Long-ing for Thy voice that cheer-eth; Mas-ter, let it now be heard.
Man-y an un-willed ech-o steal-ing From the walls of this Thy shrine
Speak, that I may follow fas-ter, With a step more firm and free.

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Master, speak! Thy servant heareth.

I am listening, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me?
Let Thy longed-for accents fall; Master, speak! and silence all.
Where the Shepherd leads the flock, In the shadow of the rock.

Out of sadness into gladness.

1. Out of sadness into gladness, Saviour, Thou hast bid den me;
2. Out of terror, out of error, Out of all that darkness brings,
3. Out of seeming, out of dreaming, Out of earth's uncertainty,

Into blessing, all possessing, Out of self and into Thee.
Into union and communion With the holy King of kings.
Into sureness and security—Out of self and into Thee.

Refrain.

Out of self and into Thee! Lord, Thy wonderful love I see;

Let me daily farther flee, Out of self and into Thee.
46  We may not climb the heavenly steeps.
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.
Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE.

1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He;
3. The heal-ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. O Lord, and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol-i-vet, And love its Gal-i-lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

47  Where cross the crowded ways.
F. MASON NORTH.
GERMANY.
BEETHOVEN.

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee, Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:

A-bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis-ion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n a-bove Shall come the cit-y of our God.
1. My God, is an- y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to even-ing star, 
2. Blest is that tran- quil hour of morn, And blest that sol- emn hour of eve, 
3. No words can tell what sweet re- lief There for my ev-'ry want I find; 

As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r, The hour of pray'r? 
When, on the wings of pray'r up-born, The world I leave, The world I leave. 
What strength for war- fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind! What peace of mind!


1. God is my help in ev-'ry need; God does my ev-'ry hun-ger feed; 
2. I now am wise, I now am true, Pa-tient, kind, and lov-ing, too; 
3. God is my health, I can't be sick; God is my strength, un-fail-ing, quick; 

God dwells within me, guides my way Thru ev-'ry mo-ment of this day. 
All things I am, can do, and be, Thru Christ the Truth, that is in me. 
God is my all; I know no fear, Since God and love and Truth are here. A-men.
If I could but tell all the glory.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

Duet or Two-part Chorus.

1. If I could but tell all the glory That shines in my soul day by day;
2. If I could but tell of His goodness, His love, and His infinite care;
3. If I could but tell you of Jesus, Of how I was saved by His grace;

Or if I could tell of the Saviour, Till echoes would ring it for aye;
Or if I could show you the vision, I see when I meet Him in pray'r;
Or if I could paint the compassion I see in the dear Master's face;

I'd shout it aloud from the mountain, I'd sing it o'er valley and plain;
Or if I could tell the old story Till others would feel He was near;
I'd sing till the far-away echoes, Would ring from the earth to the sky;

I'd tell it and tell it and tell it, Till millions would hear the refrain.
I'd tell it and tell it and tell it, All nations His praises would hear.
I'd tell it and tell it and tell it, In praises that never would die.

But better than telling is living A life ever faithful and true;
But better is living A life that is true;

I

If I could but tell all the glory.

Then souls that are seeking to know Him, Will see Jesus' love shining thru.

Then souls that would know Him, Will see Jesus' love shining thru.

51

Open my eyes, that I may see.

C. H. S.

1. Open my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. Open my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
3. Open my mouth, and let me bear Gladly the warm truth everywhere;

Place in my hands the wonderful key That shall unclasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Every thing false will disappear.
Open my heart, and let me prepare Love with Thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy will to see;

Open my [eyes, ears, heart,] illumine me, Spirit divine!

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Send down Thy Truth, O God.

EDWARD R. SILL.

1. Send down Thy truth, O God; Too long the shadows frown,
2. Send down Thy spirit free, Till wilderness and town
3. Send down Thy love, Thy life, Our lesser lives to crown,
4. Send down Thy peace, O Lord, Earth's bitter voices drown

HORATIO W. PARKER.

Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down.
One temple for Thy worship be, Thy spirit, O send down.
And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy living love send down.
In one deep ocean of accord, Thy peace, O God, send down. Amen.

All power is given unto me.

THEODORE COMSTOCK.

"All pow'r is given unto me, All pow'r is given unto me.

Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel, Lo, I am with you alway."
1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, In-fold-ed in the pres-ence rare
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, In love with all men ev-’ry-where,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, In-to the "se-cret place" re-pair;

Of One who fills with Truth and Light, The One who works with wondrous might.
The u-ni-verse is but the whole Of all that is in man’s pure soul.
I feel that quick’ning Life of Thine And know that Thine is al-so mine.

The still-ness of this si-lent hour Brings peace, good-will, and con-scious pow’r;
Thru Christ, the Truth, I now be-hold The broth-er-hood of man un-fold.
The light of Truth is now revealed; I sing with joy, for I am healed.

The time of si-lence is, to me, E-ter-nal joy and har-mo-ny.
Man thinks this lov-ing tho’t and feels The beau-ty Christ, the Truth, re-veals.
The glo-ry of the Lord I’ve seen; At one with Him I’m kept se-rene.

The time of si-lence is, to me, E-ter-nal joy and har-mo-ny.
Man thinks this lov-ing tho’t and feels The beau-ty Christ, the Truth, re-veals.
The glo-ry of the Lord I’ve seen; At one with Him I’m kept se-rene.
55  Stealing from the world away.  

RAY PALMER.  

1. Stealing from the world away, We are come to seek Thy face;  
2. Yonder stars that gild the sky Shine but with a borrowed light;  
3. Sun of Righteousness, dispel All our darkness, doubts, and fears;  

J. H. FILLMORE.  

Kindly meet us, Lord, we pray; Grant us Thy reviving grace.  
We, unless Thy light be nigh, Wander, wrapt in gloomy night.  
May Thy light within us dwell, Till eternal day appears.  

56  Rock of Ages, truth divine.  

THOMAS HASTINGS.  

1. Rock of Ages, Truth divine, Strong foundation, ever mine;  
2. On the rock of Truth I stand, Destiny at my command;  
3. Every height in Truth's domain, For the asking I attain;  

Safe, secure, I here remain, In the peace He doth ordain;  
Filled with peace and pow'r of God, Boundless Good, eternal Love;  
Every wish within my heart, For no blessing can depart.  

42
Rock of Ages, truth divine.

Liv-ing ev-er in the light, Pure and per-fect in God’s sight.
Safe with Truth, so firm and strong, Prais-ing in tri-umph ant song.
All of good is ev-er mine, On the rock of Truth di-vine. A-men.

57 Above the surge and din of life.

MARY O. PAGE. 

Tenderly and impressively. 

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. A-above the surge and din of life, A-above its sor-row
2. Wher-e'er I go, wher-e'er to me Life o-pens its great
3. No win-ter’s cold, no sum-mer’s heat Shall stay the jour-ney

and its strife, From out the bliss-ful realms a-bove, I feel the
des-ti-ny, Like soft, white wings of some sweet dove, I feel the
of my feet; For round me ev-er there doth move The gen-tle

brood-ings of God’s love, I feel the brood-ings of God’s love.
brod-ings of God’s love, I feel the brood-ings of God’s love.
brod-ings of God’s love, The gen-tle brood-ings of God’s love.
58  Be still, and know that I am God.

Softly and impressively.

C. H. SCOTT.

Be still, and know that I am God, Be still, and know that I am

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59  Abide with me.

WM. H. MONK.

1. Abide with me, the dawn of day is here; Darkness has
2. I need Thy presence, sat- is - fy - ing, pure, All else is
3. Hold Thou Thy Truth be - fore my won - d'ring sight; Shine in my

van - ished, light is shin - ing clear; Truth's glo - rious mes - sage
chang - ing, Thou a - lone art sure. Who, like Thy - self, my
soul, fill me with life and light, Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, its
Abide with me.

makes the glad earth free; O ho-ly Com-fort-er, a-bide with me!

guide and stay can be? Thru joy e-ter-nal, Lord, a-bide with me.
glo-ry now I see; Thou in rich bless-ing dost a-bide in me.

60 I clothe myself safely round.

I clothe my-self safe-ly round with in-fi-nite Love and

Wis-dom, I clothe my-self safe-ly round with in-fi-nite Love and

Wis-dom, With Love, with Love, with in-fi-nite Love and Wis-dom.

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O Master, let me walk with Thee.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

1. O Master, let me walk with Thee In lowly paths of service free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In closer, dearer company,
4. In hope that sends a shining ray Far down the future's broad'ning way;

Tell me Thy secret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care,
Teach me the wayward feet to stay; And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong;
In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

1. Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult Of our life's wild, restless sea;
2. Jesus calls us, from the worship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Jesus calls us:—by Thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Saying "Christian, follow me."
From each idol that would keep us, Saying "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all.
There's a garden where Jesus is waiting.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

1. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting, There's a place that is
won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres-ence, 'Tis the
bur-den and care; Just to learn from His lips words of com-fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to walk and to talk with my Sav-iour, In the
beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer. O the beau-ti-ful gar-den, the

2. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting, And I go with my
gar-den of prayer, O the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer; There my Sav-iour a-

3. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting, And He bids you to
waits, and He o-pens the gates, To the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer.

In the valley of silence.

Jessie Brown Pounds.

1. In the Valley of Silence I walk with my God, Where God and my soul are a-lone; And over the path that the angels have trod, stain-less and pure; But God in His good-ness is speaking with-in, care of His own; So firm-ly I walk, without tre-mor or tear,

2. In the Valley of Silence I think of my sin, And long to be, so firm-ly I walk, without tre-mor or tear,

3. In the Valley of Silence is never a fear, For God will take care of His own; But God in His good-ness is speaking with-in,

Refrain.

I press, with my hand in His own. (His own.)
To tell me His mer-cy is sure. (is sure.) O Valley of Silence! O Valley of Rest, Where God and my soul are a-lone! (a-lone!) In the beau-ty and still-ness I find sweet re-pose And peace, His sweet peace is my own. (my own.)

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Be true to the best you know.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

Risoluto.

1. Be true... to the best you know; Be true to the dreams with in;
2. Be true... to your soul's best light; Be true to your life's best good;
3. Be true... to the best you know, For hon - or is more than fame;

Keep hon - or as clean as snow, Untouched by the stain of sin.
Look up to the cross-marked height, And stand as the brave have stood.
Tho on - ward a - lone you go, Be true to the heart's re - frain.

Refrain.

Be true,. . . be true,(be true,) He los - es who stoops to win! to win!

Be true, . . . be true, (be true,) Be true to the dreams with - in! . . .
Be ye strong in the Lord.

EL. NATHAN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," Firmly standing for the truth of His word; He shall lead you safely thru the turning from the face of the foe; He will surely by you stand, as you promises shall never, never fail; By thy right hand He'll hold thee while thick-est of the fight, You shall conquer in the name of the Lord.

2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," Never battling for the right, In the power of His might onward go.

3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," For His

Chorus

Firmly stand for the right. On to victory at the King's command; For the honor of the Lord, and the

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Be ye strong in the Lord.

1 "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might,"
   Firmly standing for the truth of His word;
   He shall be your tow'r of strength, to your soul shall give delight,
   You shall conquer in the name of the Lord.

Chorus.—Firmly stand for the right,
   On to vict'ry, at the King's command;
   For the honor of the Lord, and the triumph of His word,
   In the strength of the Lord, firmly stand.

2 "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might,"
   Ever trusting in the good that you know.
   He will surely by you stand, as you're loyal to the right;
   In the power of His might, onward go.

3 "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might,"
   For His promises shall never, never fail.
   By thy right hand He'll hold thee and lead thee in the light;
   Trusting Him, thou shalt forevermore prevail.

Open Thou mine eyes.

Unison.

J. H. Fillmore.

O - pen Thou mine eyes that I may be - hold
Wondrous things, wondrous things

Softly and meditatively, rit.

out of Thy law, Wond - drous things out of Thy law. A - men.
Encamped along the hills of light.

JOHN H. YATES

1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Christian sol-diers, rise, And
press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-against the
foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-

2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We
tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith they,
fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then on-

3. On ev-ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let
hel-met on each head. With truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall trem-
from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame; We'll van-

4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be-
with joy the world, In Je-sus' con-quer-ing name. Faith is the vic-to-

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70 Encamped along the hills of light.

1 Encamped along the hills of light,
Ye Christian soldiers, rise
And let your songs of praise and joy
Be lifted to the skies.
Know that the foe in vales below
Is naught, for God is all;
Faith is the victory, we know,
That overcomes the world!

Cho.—Faith is the victory!
Faith is the victory!
O! glorious victory,
That overcomes the world!

2 His banner over us is love,
Our sword the Word of God;
We walk in path of righteousness
When guided by His word.
By faith do words of Truth and light
Sweep on o’er every field;
The faith that brings eternal life
Is now our shining shield.

3 On every hand God’s Truth we find
Drawn up in bright array;
Let thoughts of Good fill every mind
And dwell in peace today.
Salvation’s helmet on each head,
With Truth all girt about;
The earth shall then be made anew
And joy reign in each heart.

71 Dear Lord and Father of mankind.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, For-give our fever-ish ways; Re-clothe us in our
2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea, The gra-cious call-ing
3. Drop Thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the
4. Breathe thru the heats of our de-sire Thy coolness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let

FREDERICK C. MAKER.
O list to the voice of the Prophet.

1. O list to the voice of the prophet of old, Prophet.
   They that be wise.

2. The grandeur of wealth and the temples of fame, Where
   They that be wise shall shine.

3. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, With
   They that be wise shall shine.

claiming, in language divine, The wonderful, wonderful
beauty and splendor combine, Shall perish forgotten and
zeal that shall never decline, Be strong in the Lord, and the
message of truth, That "They that be wise shall shine."
crumble to dust, But "They that be wise shall shine."
promise believe, That "They that be wise shall shine."

CHORUS

They shall shine as bright as the stars, In the firmament jeweled with light;

And they that turn many to righteousness, As the stars forever bright.

Just where thou art.

E. A. H.  ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Just where thou art, lift up thy voice, And in the Saviour's love rejoice;
2. Just where thou standest, let thy light Shine forth for Jesus, clear and bright;
3. Just where thou art, be brave and true; Keep God and right and heav'n in view;
4. Some paths may seem more fair and bright, Some lives more luminous with light;

Sing out the song that stirs thy heart, And live for God just where thou art.
This is thy soul's appointed part, To be a light just where thou art.
Always alert to do thy part; Be brave and true just where thou art.
Serve thou the Lord with voice and heart, Not somewhere else, but where thou art.

Chorus.

Just where thou art, shine forth and glow; Just where thou art, 'tis better
Just where thou art, shine forth and glow; Just where thou art, 'tis

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Come near to Thy Father.

E. E. HEWITT
WHEN THOU HAST SHUT THY DOOR. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Come near to thy Father and tell Him thy need, When thou hast shut thy door;
   His love and His mercy, His comforting Spirit will renewed, day by day, thou shalt
   shut thy door;

2. He "seeth in secret," He knows all thy grief, When thou hast shut thy door;
   His promises plead, When thou hast shut thy door.
   Bring thee relief, When thou hast shut thy door.

3. There, drinking so freely from heavenly springs, When thou hast shut thy door;
   Thou hast shut thy door, When thou hast shut thy door.

Chorus.

Close on the world the door of thy heart, Turn from its cares, its
Come near to Thy Father.

1 Come near to thy Father and tell Him thy need,
   When thou hast shut thy door;
   His love and His mercy, His promises plead,
   When thou hast shut thy door.

Chorus.—Close on the world the door of thy heart,
   Turn from its ways, its pleasures apart
   Thy Father will bless thee, wherever thou art,
   When thou hast shut thy door.

2 He "seeth in secret," He knows all thy heart,
   When thou hast shut thy door;
   His comforting Spirit will never depart,
   When thou hast shut thy door.

3 There, drinking so freely from heavenly springs,
   When thou hast shut thy door;
   Renewed, day by day, thou shalt find eagle wings,
   When thou hast shut thy door.
Love divine, all love excelling.

1. Love divine, all love excelling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!

2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit Into every faithful breast!

Fix in us Thy holy dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Let us all in Thee inherit, Let us find that perfect rest.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;

Finish then Thy new creation, Pure and spotless let us be;

Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every trusting heart.

Show us now Thy great salvation Perfectly restored thru Thee. Amen.

77 Praise to Thee, O Great Creator.

1 Praise to Thee, O great Creator! Praise be Thine from every tongue;

Riches come of Thee, and honor, Power and might to Thee belong;

O, let ev'ry living creature Only Thine to make us strong.

Join the universal song! Lord, to Thee, Thou God of mercy,

Spirit, Source of all our being, Hymns of gratitude we raise;

Free, eternal life is Thine; To Thy name, forever glorious,

Hail! the God of our salvation, Ever we address our praise!

Praise Him, He is Love Divine!
O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling.

MARY ANN THOMSON and MYRTLE FILLMORE.

JAMES WALCH.

1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling, To tell to all the world that God is Light, That He who made all nations is not willing Freedom and of Truth, To feel the quickening of their Soul pulsating all, now lives in thee, And shining hosts of Heaven's countless numbers bonds of death and sin; He brings to light the joys of life, now giving of God's Love and Light, And every heart the Christ of God is filling.

2. Behold how many thousand now are waiting To hear the word of the Light that light-eth

3. Awake, O long soul from out thy slumbers, The Light that light-eth

4. In glory comes the Saviour of the living, Bursting the prison

5. Rejoice, O Zion, all the earth is thrilling With the glad gospel

Refrain.

One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
Thru all the channels of Eternal Youth. Publish glad tidings;
Sing the glad tidings of a world set free.
To all mankind the pow'r to do and win.
With measures of His wisdom and delight.

Tidings of peace; Tidings of Jesus, Redemption and release.
Come, let us join with faithful souls.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT.

1. Come, let us join with faithful souls Our song of faith to
2. And faithful are the gentle hearts To whom the power is
3. From step to step it wins its way Against the hosts of

Unison.

sing; . . . . . One brotherhood in heart are we,
given, . . . . . Of ev’ry hearth to make a home,
sin; . . . . . . Part of the battlefield is won,

Parts.

And one our Lord and King. . . . . Faithful are those who
Of ev’ry home a heaven. . . . . O mighty host! no
And part is yet to win. . . . . Then join with faithful

love the truth, And dare the truth to tell; . . . . Who steadfast
tongue can tell The numbers of its throng; . . . No words can
heart and strong, And bravely onward go; . . . . The triumphs
Come, let us join with faithful souls.

stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well.
sound the music vast Of its grand battle song.
that await us yet Are greater than we know. Amen.

80 In Christ there is no East or West.

JOHN OXENHAM.  

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. Join hands then, brothers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be,

But one great fellowship of Love Throughout the whole wide earth.
Who serves my Father as a son Is surely kin to me.

In Him shall true hearts every-where Their high communion find;
In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

His service is the golden cord Close binding all mankind.
All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.

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Hear the words of Wisdom calling.

IONE G. DANIELS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Hear the words of Wisdom calling
   In her purest, sweetest tones,

2. Ev'ry-where her armies rally
   Ev'ry-where sin's victims wait,

3. Truth is Christ, the white and holy!
   First-born heir to heav'n's estate;

4. Fragrant as the breath of morning
   Laden with the flow'rs of June,

Clear as sparkling waters falling
   Over flow'rs, and precious stones;

Thronging avenue and alley
   Hovel door and palace gate;

Pure and sinless; meek and lowly
   Like-ness of the Un-create!

Brighter than the spring adorning
   Sweeter than the wild bird's tune,

List the holy inspiration
   Floating down the heav'nly plains;

Listen to Love's inspirations
   Floating down the heav'nly plains;

Comes the holy inspiration
   Floating down the heav'nly plains;

Truth has come to save the nation
   Free her slaves, and break their chains.

Truth has come to crown the nation
   Free her slaves, and break their chains.

Truth has come to save the nations
   Free their slaves, and break their chains.

Bringing life, love, health, salvation!
   Where the Master's spirit reigns.
Onward, comrades, Onward.

HENRY VICTOR MORGAN.

A. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, comrades, onward, Marching ever more, With Love's healing message Ever to the fore; Truth our only standard, we are treading Where the Christ has trod. Ours the hope eternal, see faith triumph, Love's great jubilee; Glory in the highest,

2. Like the changeless ocean Is the truth of God; Comrades, we can have no foe, Forward, ever forward, See Love's banner go. All God's seas to sail, Ours the faith supernatural That can never fail. Unto Christ within—This through endless ages Is the song we sing.

3. Onward, comrades, onward, Till all men are free, We shall evermore, With Love's healing message Ever to the fore.
Hear the footsteps of Jesus.

WILT THOU BE MADE WHOLE?

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hear the foot steps of Jesus, He is now passing by, Bearing balm for the wounded, Healing all who apply; As He spake to the sufferer Who lay at the pool, He is saying this moment: "Wilt thou be made whole?"

2. 'Tis the voice of that Saviour, Whose merciful call freely offers salvation to one and to all; He is now beckoning to Him Each power on us now be outpoured. Wash away every sin-spot, Take sin-tainted soul; And lovingly asking: "Wilt thou be made whole?" perfect control; Say to each trusting spirit: "Thy faith makes thee whole."

3. Blessed Saviour, assist us To rest on Thy word; Let the soul-healing lay at the pool, He is saying this moment: "Wilt thou be made whole?"

CHORUS.

Wilt thou be made whole? Wilt thou be made whole? O come weary

Hear the footsteps of Jesus.

1 Hear the footsteps of Jesus,
   He is now passing by,
   Bearing balm and compassion,
   Healing all who apply;
As He spake to the loved one
   He found at the pool,
   He is saying this moment;
   "O be thou made whole."

Chorus.
O be thou made whole,
   O be thou made whole;
Come into His presence,
   O come every soul.
See the life-stream is flowing,
   See, the cleansing waves roll,
Step into the current
   And thou art made whole.

2 'Tis the voice of the Saviour,
   Whose merciful call
Freely offers salvation
   To one and to all.

Lo! the Saviour stands waiting
   To strengthen your soul;
He is earnestly saying;
   "O be thou made whole."

3 Blessed Saviour, assist us
   To rest on Thy word;
May the soul-healing power
   On us now be outpoured.
Wash us white, cleanse and quicken
   Take perfect control;
Say to each trusting spirit;
   "Thy faith makes thee whole."

Chorus for last verse.
O I am made whole!
   O I am made whole!
I am quickened and strengthened,
   Mind, body, and soul.
Thru me now flows the life-stream,
   Free, its cleansing waves roll,
I enter the current
   And I am made whole!
O bliss of the purified.

1. O! bliss of the purified, bliss of the free, I plunge in the healing tide opened for me; The joy of re-blessed presence and glory I shine; In conscious saved Redeem er, my God and my King. My soul washed to

demp-tion ex-ult-ing I sing, Vic-torous for-ev-er, glad va-tion I sing of His grace, Who lift-eth up-on me the white-ness, His cleans-ing I feel, And tri-umph in life thru the

Chorus

prais-es I bring.
light of His face. O! sing of His might-y love, Sing of His "Might-y to heal."

might-y love, Sing of His might-y love, Might-y to heal.
God is love.

CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. God is Love; that Love surrounds me, In that Love I safely dwell, 'Tis above, beneath, within me, Love is mine, and all is well. God is Love, pure Love, God is mine, and all is well. God is Life, pure Life, God is mine, and all is well. God is Health, pure Health, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is

2. God is Life; that Life surrounds me, In that Life I safely dwell, 'Tis above, beneath, within me, Life is mine, and all is well. God is Life, pure Life, God is mine, and all is well. God is Health, pure Health, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is

3. God is Health, that Health surrounds me, In that Health I safely dwell, 'Tis above, beneath, within me, Health is mine, and all is well. God is Health, pure Health, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is

4. God is Peace, that Peace surrounds me, In that Peace I safely dwell, 'Tis above, beneath, within me, Peace is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is mine, and all is well. God is Peace, pure Peace, God is

5. God is Strength, etc.

6. God is Light, etc.

7. God is Joy, etc.

8. God is Truth, etc.

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We have heard the joyful sound.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

JESUS SAVES.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joyful sound: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
2. Waft it on the rolling tide; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
3. Sing above the battle strife, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
4. Give the winds a mighty voice: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Spread the tidings all around: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice,—Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Bear the news to every land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye islands of the sea, Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Sing it softly thru the gloom, When the heart for mercy craves;
Shout salvation full and free, Highest hills and deepest caves;

Onward! 'tis our Lord's command: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Earth shall keep her jubilee: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
This our song of victory,—Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

88  We have heard the joyful sound.

1  We have heard the joyful sound;  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!  
   Spread the tidings all around;  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!  
   Bear the news to every land  
   Till the earth in homage kneels;  
   Onward! 'tis the Lord's command;  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!  

2  Waft it on the rolling tide;  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!  
   Tell to nations far and wide;  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!  
   Sing ye islands of the sea,  
   Till mankind the glory feels,  
   Earth shall keep her jubilee;  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!  

3  Give the winds a mighty voice;  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!  
   Let the nations now rejoice;  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!  
   Shout the tidings full and free,  
   Christ, His love to man reveals;  
   This our song of victory—  
   Jesus heals! Jesus heals!

89  So stood of old the holy Christ.

1. So stood of old the holy Christ,  
   Amidst the eager throng,  
2. That healing gift is also theirs  
   Who use it in His name;  
3. For lo! in human hearts unseen,  
   The Healer dwell-eth still,  
4. That good Physician liveth yet  
   Thy friend and guide to be;  

With whom His lightest touch sufficed  
To make His people strong.  
The power that filled His garment's hem  
Is ever-more the same.  
And they who make His temples clean,  
The best sub-serve His will.  
The Healer by Genesaret  
Now lives and works thru thee. A-men.
I'm healed, praise God, I'm healed.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

LOWELL MASON.

1. I'm healed, praise God, I'm healed, Thru Jesus Christ I'm healed;
2. Beneath His powerful sway His saints securely dwell;
3. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day;

Thru God, the everlasting Good, I'm healed, praise God, I'm healed.
That hand which bears all nature up Will guide His children well.
I'll drop my burden at His feet, And bear a song away.

4 I see, etc. 7 There's plenty for you and for me,
5 I hear, etc. There's plenty for you and for me,
6 I'm rich, etc. There's plenty for you, there's plenty for me.
There's plenty for you and for all.

He healeth me! O blessed thought.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He healeth me! O blessed thought, O words with heavenly comfort fraught;
2. Lord, I would feel Thy life in mine, To thrill my soul with love divine,

What e'er I do, wher e'er I be, Still 'tis God's love that healeth me.
To bind me closer still to Thee, Since 'tis Thy love that healeth me.
He healeth me! O blessed thought.

Refrain.

He heal-eth me! He heal-eth me! By His own pow'r, He heal-eth me;

His om-ni-pre-sent Good I see, For by His pow'r, He heal-eth me.

92 There is life, life, health-creating life.

1. There is life, life, health-cre-at-ing life; There is life, there is life,
2. There is pow'r, pow'r, won-der-work-ing pow'r; There is pow'r, there is pow'r,
3. There is peace, peace, har-mon-i-z-ing peace; There is peace, there is peace,

Life, life, health-cre-at-ing life In the spok-en Word of God.
Pow'r, pow'r, won-der-work-ing pow'r In the spok-en Word of God.
Peace, peace, har-mon-i-z-ing peace In the spok-en Word of God.

4 There is joy, joy, soul-inspiring joy;
   There is joy, there is joy,
   Joy, joy, soul-inspiring joy
   In the spoken Word of God.
2 There is strength, strength, all-sustaining strength,
   There is strength, there is strength,
   Strength, strength, all sustaining strength
   In the spoken Word of God.

6 There is love, love, never-failing love;
   There is love, there is love,
   Love, love, never-failing love,
   In the spoken Word of God.
Jesus is ever near.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

He will a vigil keep, When-e'er His children sleep Jesus is near.
We shall be truly blest, Knowing, thru ev'ry test, Jesus is near.
His tender love, a-glow, Till ev'ry heart may know Jesus is near.

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Healed by His power divine.

Healed, healed by His pow'r divine! One, one with His love sublime! My

life now is sweet and my joy is complete, For I'm healed, healed, healed!
I will sing you a song.

ELLEN H GATES.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I will sing you a song Of a beautiful land—
2. I shall sing of the earth And the world when redeemed,
3. In that marvelous land, Where the River of Life

In the Bible the story is told—Where no cares ever
When restored as the garden of God, Where the Prince of all
Clear as crystal and pure ever flows, There the fruit laden

come, Never darkness nor gloom, And nothing shall ever grow
peace In His love reigns supreme, And nothing shall ever grow
trees Ever bloom, ever bear, And nothing can ever grow

old, And nothing shall ever grow old; Where no cares ever
old, And nothing shall ever grow old; Where the Prince of all
old, And nothing can ever grow old; There the fruit laden

come, Never darkness nor gloom, And nothing shall ever grow old.
peace, In His love reigns supreme, And nothing shall ever grow old.
trees Ever bloom, ever bear, And nothing can ever grow old.
A wonderful Saviour is Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

HE HIDETH MY SOUL.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord, A wonderful Saviour to me, He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,

2. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord, He taketh my burden away, He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved, He fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, O, glory to God For rivers of pleasure I see. Giveth me strength as my day. He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, such a Redeemer as mine. That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my life in the depths of His love, And covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand.

3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And filled with His Saviour to me, He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus.

1 A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
   A wonderful Saviour to me;
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
   Where rivers of pleasure I see.

Chorus.—He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
   In faith that forever shall stand;
He hideth my life in the depths of His love.
   And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

2 A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
   His love is my comfort and stay;
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved,
   He giveth me strength as my day.

3 With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,
   And, filled with His fullness divine,
I sing, in my rapture; O glory to God
   For such a Redeemer as mine!

Father, lead me day by day.

1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, In Thine own, Thy per - fect way;
2. When in dan - ger make me brave, Trust - ing in Thy powr’r to save;
3. When I’m tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise and strong;

Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe - ly by Thy side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
In the secret of His presence.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH, of India.

Andante.

1. In the secret of His presence how my soul delights to hide! O how precious are the lessons which I learn at Jesus' side! Earthly cares can cool and pleasant shelter, and a fresh and crystal spring; And my Saviour hide beneath His shadow: this shall then be your reward; And whenever you

2. When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the shadow of His wing, There is never vex me, neither trials lay me low; For when Satan comes to rests beside me, as we hold communion sweet: If I tried, I could not leave the silence of that happy meeting-place, You must mind and bear the

3. Would you like to know the sweetness of the secret of the Lord? Go and tempt me, to the secret place I go, to the secret place I go. utter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet. image of the Master in your face, of the Master in your face.

1 In the secret of His presence how my soul delights to hide!
O how precious are the lessons which I learn at Jesus' side!
Heavenly joys are ever with me, all His love and peace I know;
For when Spirit comes to lead me, to the secret place I go;
    To the secret place I go.

2 Now my soul is strong and joyous, 'neath the shadow of His wings;
There is cool and pleasant shelter, there are fresh and crystal springs,
And my Saviour rests beside me, as we hold communion sweet;
If I tried, I could not utter what He says when thus we meet;
    What He says when thus we meet.

3 Would you like to know the sweetness of the secret of the Lord?
Go and hide beneath His shadow: this shall then be your reward;
And whene'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting-place,
You must mind and bear the image of the Master in your face;
    Of the Master in your face.

101  Prince of peace, control my will.

MARY A. S. BARBER.

1. Prince of Peace, control my will; Bid this struggling heart be still;
2. May Thy will, not mine, be done; May Thy will and mine be one;
3. Saviour, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my life, my God, my all.

Bid my fears and doubtings cease; Hush my spirit into peace.
Chase these doubtings from my heart—Now Thy perfect peace impart.
Let Thy happy servant be, One forever more with Thee.
Go not abroad in search of Him.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.

1. Go not abroad in search of Him, To no far land repair,
2. O Gift of gifts! O Grace of grace! That omnipresent Good
3. So wander not in search of Him But to thyself repair,

Nor to the depths of caverns dim, Nor heights of upper air.
Makes of our hearts His dwelling-place, In loving Fatherhood.
Where silent reverence reigns within, And thou shalt find Him there. Amen.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths.

WILLIAM H BURLEIGH. JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace; Without Thy
2. Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth; Unhelped by
3. Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right; Blindly we
4. Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest, However

guiding hand we go astray, And doubts appall, and
Thee, in error's maze we grope, While passion stains and
stumble when we walk alone, Involved in shadows
rough and steep the pathway be, Thru joy or sorrow,
Lead us, O Father, in the paths.

sor-rows still in-crease; Lead us, thru Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.
foil-ly dims our youth, And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.
of a mor-al night; On-ly with Thee we jour-ney safe-ly on.
as Thou deemest best, Un-til our lives are per-fect-ed in Thee. A-men.

104 Holy Spirit, Source of gladness.
Tr. fr. P. GERHARDT.

1. Ho-ly Spir-it, Source of glad-ness! Come with all Thy ra-diance bright;
2. Let the peace which knows no mea-sure, Now in quick’ning show’rs de-scend,

O’er our sense of toil and sad-ness Breathe Thy life, and shed Thy light;
Bring-ing us the rich-est treas-ure Man can wish or God can send:

Send us Thine il-lu-mi-na-tion; Ban-ish all our soul’s an- noy;
Hear our ear-nest sup-pli-ca-tion, Ev’ry strug-gling heart re-lease;

Rest up-on this con-gre-ga-tion, Spir-it of un-fail-ing joy!
Rest up-on this con-gre-ga-tion, Spir-it of un-troub-led peace!
O love divine! where'er I am.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

German Melody.

1. O Love divine! wher-e'er I am, Thou dost a-bide with me;
2. O Love divine! what-e'er be-fall, If good or ill my lot;
3. Sec-ure-ly may I trust in Thee, Thou love di-vine so sure;

What-ev-er path in life I take, I still re-main in Thee;
What-ev-er I may bring to pass, O Love! Thou chang-est not;
Un-moved as the e-ter-nal hills, Thou dost for aye en-dure;

For Thou art here and ev-ry-where, Thou fill-est ev-ry spot;
Thou art the same un-var-y-ing, Thru-out e-ter-ni-ty;
O Love di-vine! I would be filled With sub-stance like to Thee,

O ev-er-pres-ent Love di-vine, O Love! Thou mov-est not.
All-stead fast, change-less, help-ful, good, O Love! art Thou to me.
That Thou and I for-ev-er-more May in-ter-wo-ven be.

80
O life, that maketh all things new.

1. O Life, that maketh all things new, The blooming earth, the
2. From hand to hand the greeting flows; From eye to eye the
3. One in the freedom of the Truth; One in the joy of
4. The freer step, the fuller love, The wide horizon's

tho'ts of men! Our pilgrim feet, wet with thy dew, In
signals run; From heart to heart the bright faith glows; The
paths untrod; One in the soul's perennial youth; One
grander view, The peace that cometh from above, The

Chorus

gladness hither turn again.
seekers of the Light are one. United in the Truth we stand,
in the larger tho't of God.
life that maketh all things new.

Proclaiming peace to every land, Proclaiming peace to every land.
107  I am stronger than my fears.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.  A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. I am stronger than my fears, I am wiser than my years,
2. I am better than my deeds, I am holier than my creed;
3. He whose image thus I bear, And whose likeness I shall share,

I am glad-der than my tears, For I am His image.
I am wealth-i-er than my needs, For I am His image.
All His glo-ry will de-clare, Thru the "I"—His image

108  Peace, like a river.

MRS. M. W. CARR.  CHAS. K. LANGLEY. By per.

Legato.

1. Peace like a river, It flow-eth so free, Out from the
2. Peace like a river, To him who be-lieves, Peace to the
3. Peace like a river, It flow-eth al-way, Mak-ing the

heart of In-fin-i-ty, O bless-ed spir-it, It
heart that the Sav-ior re-ceives, Peace to the spir-it, That
dark-ness as fair as the day. Peace like a river, O
Peace, like a River.

Flow - eth for thee, Peace like a riv - er, Peace like a riv - er.
Sor - rows and griefs, Peace like a riv - er, Peace like a riv - er.
Wea - ry one, pray For Peace like a riv - er, Peace like a riv - er.

109 Jesus keeps me, O how precious.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

1. Jesus keeps me, O how pre - cious! Sweet com - mun - ion here have we;
2. Grace and mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, He is shed - ding on my way;
3. I am His, O blest as - sur - ance! Burst my soul with rap - ture sweet;

O the per - fect peace of dwell - ing, I in Him, and He in me.
He has made my heart His tem - ple, Life is rich - er day by day.
He is mine, O won - drous sto - ry! Love a - maz - ing, joy com - plete!

CHORUS.

Je - sus in my heart a - bid - ing, O the taste of joy di - vine;

On His bos - om safe - ly hid - ing, I am His and He is mine.

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1. O that wonderful, wonderful hand, God's hand, God's hand!
2. Each helper I meet is God's hand, God's hand, God's hand!
3. O watch for that wonderful hand, God's hand, God's hand!

It meets me in every land, Ev'ry land, ev'ry land.
By breezes from heaven I'm fanned, I'm fanned, I'm fanned.
It weaves my life into a strand, A strand, a strand.

It comes to my aid, when my heart is afraid, O that
It may be a child, or a hurricane wild, O that
This strand is of white and it giveth forth Light, O that

wonderful, wonderful hand, God's hand, God's hand!
wonderful, wonderful hand, God's hand, God's hand!
wonderful, wonderful hand, God's hand, God's hand!

What a fellowship, what a joy divine.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms. Lean-ing, Lean-ing on Jesus, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on Jesus, Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

By permission of A. J. Showalter.
1. In the heavenly pastures fair, 'Neath the tender Shepherd's care,
2. In His presence let us rest, By His Spirit ever blest;

Let us rest beside the living stream today; Calmly
Let us pause a while in silence and adore; Then the

there in peace recline, Drinking in the Truth divine, As His
sound of His dear voice Will our waiting souls rejoice, As He

loving call we now with joy obey, (with joy obey.)
nameth us His own forevermore, (forevermore.)

Chorus.

Glorious stream of life eternal, Beauteous fields of living green, (living green.)
In the heavenly pastures fair.

The revealed within the word Of our Shepherd and our Lord,

By the pure in heart alone can they be seen. (ever seen.)

113 Fear not! God is thy shield.

E. G. TAYLOR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Fear not! God is thy shield, And He thy great reward; His might has won the
2. Fear not! be not dismayed! He evermore will be With thee, to give His

Refrain.

field: Thy strength is in the Lord! Fear not! 'tis God's own voice That aid. And He will strengthen thee.

speaks to thee this word; Lift up your head! rejoice In Jesus Christ, Thy Lord!

My Shepherd is the Lord.

1. My Shepherd is the Lord, my God, There is no want I know;
2. He doth restore my fainting soul, With His divine caress,
3. Yea, tho' I walk the vale of death, What evil shall I fear?
4. Goodness and mercy shall be mine Unto my changing day;

His flock He leads in verdant meads, Where tranquil waters flow.
And, when I stray, He points the way To paths of righteousness.
Thy staff and rod are mine, O God, And Thou, my Shepherd near!
There will I abide at His dear side For ever and for aye.

Be not dismayed, whate'er betide.

1. Be not dismayed, whate'er betide, God will take care of you;
2. Thru days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All I may need He will provide, He will take care of me;
4. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of us;

Be-noth His wings of love abide; God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as sail, God will take care of you.
Nothing I ask will be denied; God will take care of me.
Lean, trusting one, upon His breast; God will take care of us.

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Be not dismayed whate’er betide.

Chorus.

God will take care of you, Thru ev’ry day, O’er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.

116 Our Father in Heaven.

Our Father in Heaven, we hal-low Thy name, May Thy king-dom
For-give our trans-gres-sions, and teach us to know, The hum-ble com-
ho-ly on earth be the same O give to us dai-ly our
pas-sion that par-dons each foe; Keep us from temp-ta-tion, from
por-tion of bread, It is from Thy boun-ty that all must be fed
weakness and sin, And Thine be the glo-ry for-ev-er, A-men. A-men.

Music copyright. 1918, by Lucia May Smith.
Immortal Love, forever full.

J. G. WHITTIER.

Arr. from HAYDN.

1. Immortal Love, forever full, For ever flowing free.
2. Our outward lips confess the name All other names above;
4. O Love! O Life! our faith and sight Thy presence maketh one:
5. The letter fails, the systems fall, And ev'ry symbol wanes;

For ev'ry shared, for ev'ry whole, A never ebbing sea.
Love only know-eth whence it came, And comprehendeth love.
Why forward reach, or back-ward look, For love that clasps like air?
As thru trans-figured clouds of white We trace the noon-day sun.
The Spirit o'er brooding all, Eternal Love, remains.

Our Father never faileth.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Our Father never faileth To give His children bread; They only need to
2. Our Father never faileth To give His offspring strength; They need but lean, to
3. Our Father, God, the Only, Is 'round and in us all, Sustaining and en-
hunger, More rich-ly to be fed; For Love's abundant table Most gracious-
meas-ure Its height and breadth and length. 'Lo! I am with you al ways!' This is the
bracing, That none need ev-er fall. He's light and joy and healing, O come and

90
Our Father never faileth.

ly supplies Each earnest aspiration, That hourly doth arise.
promise true, That knows no shade nor turning, Beloved, meant for you.
taste and see; Our Father faileth never Thro'out eternity.

Father eternal.

119

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

1. Father eternal!—Life pure and undefiled, Food for the
2. Father supernatural!—Thou never-failing Love, Coming from
3. Father Almighty!—Swiftly our souls arise, To that which

rec on ciled, O living bread! Bread with all substance rife,
realms above O living bread! Bread with all whole-ness fraught,
satisfies, O living bread! Radiant its light shall be,

Healing all pain and strife, Breath of eternal Life, O living bread!
Fragrant with holy thought, On angels' pinions bro't, O living bread!
Shining eternally, With us in unity, O living bread!
Lo! the army of our King.

A. P. COBB.

1. Lo! the army of our King, Marching on from sea to sea!

2. Hear the marching order: "Go, Preach the word in every clime,

3. See! the banner is unfurled! See! It floats upon the breeze!

4. Loud their hal-le-lu-jahs ring With the joy of victory.

5. Until all the earth below, Echo with the strain sublime."

6. O'er the kingdoms of the world, O'er the islands of the seas!

Chorus:

"'The world for Christ. Christ for the world!' We shout with glad acclaim,

Till every soul, From pole to pole, Confess that glorious name.

Lead on, O King Eternal.

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King Eternal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow, not with fears,

Hence-forth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home;
And holiness shall whisper The sweet Amen of peace;
For gladness breaks like morning Where'er Thy face appears;

Thru days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clashing, Nor roll of stirring drums,
Thy cross is lifted o'er us; We journey in its light;

And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song.
With deeds of love and mercy, The heavenly kingdom comes.
The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of Might.
Seek ye first the kingdom.

E. E. Hewitt.

JNO. R. Sweney.

1. Seek ye first the kingdom; Not the things of earth; Price-less are the treasures Of immortal worth. Like a fleeting shadow, Time will pass away, But the heavenly riches Change not nor decay.

2. Seek ye first the kingdom; Everlast-ing love Woos you to the blessings From the land above. Pardon and renewal, Righteous offer, Purchased by His blood. Seek ye first His glory; Be it pass away, But the heavenly riches Change not nor decay.

3. Seek ye first the kingdom; Seek the "Gift of God;" 'Tis the Saviour's life's sweet aim, Him to serve and honor, Trusting in His name.

Chorus.

Seek ye first the kingdom; 'Tis the Master's voice; In His precious promise Ever-more rejoice. "All things else," His word is true, "Shall be added

Seek ye first the kingdom.

1. Seek ye first the kingdom,
   Not the things of earth;
   Priceless are the treasures
   Of immortal worth.
   Like a flitting shadow,
   Things will pass away,
   But the heav'ly riches
   Change not, nor decay.

Cho.-Seek ye first the kingdom—
   'Tis the Master's voice;
   In His precious promise
   Evermore rejoice.

2. Seek ye first the kingdom;
   Everlasting good
   Woos you to the blessings
   Of the Father's love:
   Pardon and renewal,
   Righteousness and peace,
   Grace for ev'ry duty,
   Joys that never cease.

123 Seek ye first the kingdom.

"All things else," His word is true,
 "Shall be added unto you;"
 In His precious promise
 Evermore rejoice.

124 Break Thou the bread of life.

Mary A. Lathbury.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
   break the loaves beside the sea. Beyond the sacred page
   I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
   All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All!

Wm. F. Sherwin.
1. My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holds the wealth of the

world in His hands; Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His

kingdom I share, Lives now as He lived in the long, long ago; He's

temple more rare, Tho' lowly my home, yet my glad heart can sing: All

Chorus.

coffers are full, He has riches untold.

here at my side, bears me up, this I know. I'm the child of a King, The

glory to God, I'm the child of a King.

child of a King; With Jesus, my Saviour, I'm the child of a King.
1. I know I love Thee better, Lord, Than any earthly joy,
2. I know that Thou art nearer still, Than any earthly throng;
3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart; Then well may I rejoice!

For Thou hast given me the peace, Which nothing can destroy.
And sweeter is the tho't of Thee, Than any love-ly song.
And in the secret of Thy love I praise Thee with my voice.

Chorus

The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and free;

The half has never yet been told, Thy life—It cleans-eth me.

97
Love lifted me.

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore,
   Very deeply stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more;
   But the Master of the sea Heard my despairing cry,
   From the waters lifted me, Now safe am I.

2. All my heart to Him I give, Ever to Him I'll cling,
   In His blessed presence live, Ever His praises sing;
   Love so mighty and so true Mer-its my soul's best songs;
   Faith-ful, loving serv-ice, too, To Him be-longs.

3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus com-plete-ly saves;
   He will lift you by His love Out of the an-gry waves;
   He's the Master of the sea, Billows His will o-bey;
   He your Sav-iour wants to be-Be saved to-day.

Chorus.
   Love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing even me!

Love lifted me.

1 I was searching all about,
   Seeking for life and peace,
   Thinking they were found without,
   Still I could find no ease;
   But the Christ who dwells in me
   Heard my despairing cry,
   Said, “Why seek outside of Thee,
   For here am I.”

   Chorus.
   Love lifted me, Love lifted me,
   From thots of doubt and strife,
   Love lifted me.
   Love lifted me, Love lifted me,
   With Christ—eternal life,
   Love lifted me.

   2 All my heart to Him I give,
      Ever to Him I’ll cling,
      In His blessed presence live,
      Ever His praises sing.

   Love so mighty and so true
      Merits my soul’s best songs,
   Faithful, loving service, too,
      To Him belongs.

   3 Spirit substance everywhere,
      Waiting for us to mold;
   With Christ Jesus we can share
      Treasures of worth untold.
   Words and thoughts have molding power,
      So let us careful be,
   Knowing that we’re building our
      Eternity.

   Chorus for last verse.
   Love lifteth me, Love lifteth me,
      From thots of want and lack,
   Love lifteth me.
   Love prospers me, Love prospers me,
   Love thots we send out, come back
   Prosperity.
129 Star divine that led the wise men.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

1. Star divine, that led the wise men
   To the cradle of our Lord;

2. Star divine, amid the darkness,
   We had wandered far astray;

3. Star divine, there's naught can lure us,
   From the way that thou dost lead;

Thou art still as bright
   With a holy light,
   In the pages of His word.
When a beam so lone
   O'er the desert shone,
   And we found the blessed way.
Thou dost brighter grow
   As we onward go,
   And we'll ever joyful heed.

Refrain.

We follow on, we follow on,
   And all the way that Star our guide shall be;
   (Our guide shall be;) We follow on, (We follow on,)
   We follow on, we follow on,
   (We follow on,)
   Until in heaven our Saviour's face we see.

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130

Thou art the way to Thee alone.

GEORGE W. DOANE.

1. Thou art the Way: to Thee alone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone True wisdom can impart;
3. Thou art the Life: the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: Grant us that way to know,

And he who would the Father seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
Thou only canst inform the mind, And purify the heart.
And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys eternal flow.

131

Since Jesus is my friend.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

1. Since Jesus is my friend, And I to Him belong,
2. He whispers in my breast Sweet words of holy cheer;
3. My heart for gladness springs, It can not more be sad;
4. The sun that lights mine eyes Is Christ, the Lord, above;

It matters not what foes intend, However fierce and strong.
How they who seek in God their rest Shall ever find Him near.
For very joy it laughs and sings, Sees naught but sunshine glad.
I sing for joy for that which lies Stored up for me in love.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.
In tender compassion.

1. In tender compassion and wonderful love, The
2. His arm is abundantly able to save, His
3. No need have I ever to trouble my breast, Or

Father looks down from on high; He knoweth the raven hath
eye is a guide to my feet; Since love sought and found me, I
fear what the morrow may bring; The heart of the Father is

need of its food, And heareth in mercy its cry.
constantly dwell With Him in companionship sweet.
planning my way, And I am the child of a King.

CHORUS

The raven He feedeth, then why should I fear, To the heart of the

Fa ther His children are dear; So, if the way darkens or

Copyright, 1898, H. L. Gilmour.
In tender compassion.

storms gather o'er, I'll simply look upward and trust Him the more.

133 Sweet bells of heaven.

MARY E. BUTTERS. CLARA H. SCOTT.

1. Sweet bells of heav'n, how glad ye ring, Of heav'n-ly Love, our new-born King!

2. Sweet bells of heav'n, ye are a song, Pæ-on of praise, the whole day long!

3. I hear the mystic pulses fall Of One Great Heart that beats for all;

Deep-toned and pure and true as steel, Ye touch on chords that bind and heal,

When listening in the silence sweet, I catch the footfalls of Christ's feet, I catch the gentle, gentle footfalls of Christ's feet, for ever ring!

Sweet bells of heav'n, for ever ring!

Copyright, 1895, by Clara H. Scott.
Yield not to temptation.

1. Yield not to temptation, For yielding is sin; Each victory will help you some other to win, Fight manfully onward,

2. Shun evil companion, Bad language disdain; God's name hold in reverence. Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earnest, conquer. Tho often cast down; He who is our Saviour,

3. To Him that o'er cometh, God giveth a crown; Thru faith we will

Full Chorus.

Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen and keep you;

He is willing to aid you, He will carry you thru.
It came upon the midnight clear.

EDWIN H. SEARS.

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
Still thru the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled,
For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophet-bards foretold,

From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still celestial music floats O'er all the weary world;
When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold!

"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King;"
Above its sad and lowly plains, They bend on heav'nly wing,
When peace shall over all the earth Its final splendors fling,

The earth in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds, The blessed angels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.
Rejoice! Rejoice!


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*The voices should rest on second and third beats to allow the instrument to be distinctly heard.
Rejoice! Rejoice!

message, God's decree! Hail! He comes! Bringing to earth good will to

men; King of kings, bringing to men salvation free.

137

Joy to the world.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The

ev'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re-pet the sound-ing joy,
reglo-ries of His right-eous ness, And won-ders of His love, And

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing. Re-pet the sound-ing joy,
won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.

107
Hark the angels' song.

1. Hark the angels' song, Hark the angels' song, Ring-ing thru the por-tals on high;
2. Hark the angels' song, Hark the angels' song, Song that nev-er mortals have heard—
3. Hark the angels' song, Hark the angels' song, Sweet-er words no mortal could frame;

Look, each star so bright Trembles in de-light As they hear that heav’nly cry,
Rise, O sleep-ing earth, Hail thy Saviour’s birth, Bow in praise be-fore the Lord.
Song in heav-en taught, All with rapture fraught, Sounding forth the glo-rious name.

ff Chorus. Unison.

"Glo-ry to God in the high - est!" Good news of peace un-to all I bring,

To us is born a King; ....... Glo-ry to God,
Hark the angels' song.

1. Silent night! holiest night! All is dark save the light
2. Silent night! holiest night! Darkness flies, all is light;
3. Silent night! holiest night! Wondrous Star, lend thy light!

Yonder where they sweet vigil keep O'er the Babe, who in silent sleep,
Shepherds hear the angels sing: "Alleluia! hail the King!
With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King!

Rests in heavenly peace, Rests in heavenly peace.
Christ the Saviour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here."
Christ the Saviour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here.
Hark the herald angels sing.

CHARLES WESLEY.

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King,
2. See, He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die;

Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them second birth.

Joyful all ye nations, rise; Join the triumph of the skies;
Let us, then, with angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!

With th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!

With th'angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
'Neath the stars a song is ringing.

ALL. Unison, slowly.

J. L. H. Arr. from "Humoresque," by ANTON DVORAK.

1. 'Neath the stars a song is ringing, Ech-oes far and wide are wing-ing,
   Ech-oes far and wide are wing-ing,

2. 'Neath the stars resounds the sto-ry Of the Lord, the King of glo-ry;
   Of the Lord, the King of glo-ry;

Cho. 'Neath the stars a Babe is sleep-ing, Maid-en moth-er vig-il keep-ing,

Float-ing o'er the tran-quil, dream-ing plain; Waft-ed down from star-ry por-tal,

Come to earth from heaven's gates of gold; Wondrous love, all love ex-cell-ing,

Un-seen an-gels hov'ring o'er His rest; Tho He lies in man-ger low-ly,

Tid-ings sweet of joy im-mor-tal, List! O list the glad re-frain!

Lo! the Lord with man is dwell-ing; Seek the Prince of Peace fore-told.

Yet the Son of God most ho-ly, Prince of Peace thru a-ges blest.

SOP. and ALTO. In Parts, faster.

Seek Him, O seek Him, haste in the starlight, Haste 'nath the glories guiding on;

Seek Him, O seek Him, Monarch, Redeem-er, Bright o'er His rest the splendors fall;

Seek Him, O seek Him, glad homage bringing, Ye shall find the roy-al One.

Seek Him, O seek Him, scepter e-ter-nal, King of kings and Lord of all.

The music the property of Hall-Mack Co.
Royal Babe in rest so lowly.

1. Royal Babe, in rest so lowly, We would seek Thy manger; Son of God and 
2. Royal Babe fore-told thru ages, Come to earth a stranger; Sung by angels,

King most holy, Lord of life and light. Seraphs sang 'mid starry splendor, 
ought by sages, Promised Prince Divine! Still afar the anthems ringing,

Of Thy pow'r and glory; We our joyous praise would render, 
 Herald Thine appearing; Bright Thy star, its glories flinging,

'Neath the stars so bright; Hail to Thee! Hail to Thee! Lord of all! 
O'er our path shall shine; Hail to Thee! Hail to Thee! Lord of all!

Chorus

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Royal Babe in rest so lowly.

Male Voices

wondrous story, 'Neath the starry skies! Welcome, O heav-en-ly Guest,

Sop and Alto.

All Parts.

Welcome Re-deem-er so blest! Praise with joy we sing, We hail our King!

Glory be to the Father.

Glory be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-gin-ning, is

O come all ye faithful.

Tr. F. OAKELEY.

Anonymous.

1. O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumph-ant, O come ye, O
2. O sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-ta-tion, O sing, all ye
3. All hail! Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing, O Je-sus, to

come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him Born the King of
cit-i-zens of heav’n a-bove: Glo-ry to God... In the high-est
Thee be glo-ry giv’n; Word of the Fa-ther, Now in flesh ap-

an-gels; O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-
glo-ry, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-
pear-ing; O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-

dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.
dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.
dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.
New mercies new blessings.

1 New mercies, new blessings, new light on thy way;  
New courage, new hope, and new strength for each day;  
New notes of thanksgiving, new chords of delight;  
New praise in the morning, new songs in the night,  
New praise in the morning, new songs in the night.

2 New wine in thy chalice, new altars to raise;  
New fruits for thy Master, new garments of praise;  
New gifts from His treasures, new smiles from His face;  
New streams from the fountain of infinite grace,  
New streams from the fountain of infinite grace.

3 New stars for thy crown and new tokens of love;  
New gleams of the glory that shines from above;  
New light of His countenance, full and unpriced;  
All this be the joy of thy new life in Christ,  
All this be the joy of thy new life in Christ.

Holy holy holy.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts! Heav’n and earth are full of Thee! Heav’n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high!
Hark the sound of holy voices.

C. Wordsworth.

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea,
2. Now they reign in heav'n-ly glory, Now they walk in gold-en light,

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord to Thee:
Now they drink, as from a riv-er, Ho-ly bliss and in-fi-nite:

Mul-ti-tude which none can num-ber, Like the stars in glo-ry stands,
Love and peace they taste for-ev-er, And all truth and knowl-edge see

Clothed in white ap-par-el, hold ing Palms of vic-t'ry in their hands.
In the be-a-tif-ic vis-ion Of the bless-ed Trin-i-ty. A-men.
Come ye thankful people.

HENRY ALFORD.

G. J. ELVEY.

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest-home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home;

All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin;
Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown;
From His field shall in that day All offences purge away;

God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear;
There, for ever purified, In His presence to abide—

Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest-home.
Lord of harvest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
Even so, Lord, quickly come, Raise the glorious harvest-home.

117
1. O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, im-passioned stress
3. O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
4. O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years,

For purple mountain majesties Above the fruit-ed plain!
A thorough-fare for freedom beat Across the wild-er-ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer- cy more than life!
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Undimmed by hu-man tears!

A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev'-ry flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev'-ry gain di-vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
My country 'tis of thee.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet soil of liberty,
   Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died, Land of the
   Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
   Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that
2. My native country, thee—Land of the noble, free—
   To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's
   Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
   Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
   Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
   Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
   Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Author of liberty,
   Our fathers' God! to Thee, Author of liberty,
   Our fathers' God! to Thee, Author of liberty,
   Our fathers' God! to Thee, Author of liberty,

Our Father God to Thee.

1  Our Father, God, to Thee, Throughout eternity,
   Thy name we praise!
   Thou art the Source of all;
   Thou lovest great and small;
   Thy life sustaineth all;
   Thine be the praise!

2  I am Thy child of health;
   I am Thy heir of wealth;
   All Thine is mine,
   Joy and prosperity
   Are ever mine in Thee,
   Wisdom and harmony
   And Love Divine.
All the air with joy is rife.

1. All the air with joy is rife, Allelulia!
2. Morn of glory—no alloy, Allelulia.
3. Let no earthly discord glide, Allelulia.

Springing life from death is born; Allelulia!
Can thy matchless splendor dim; Allelulia!
Thru the grand upswelling lay; Allelulia!

Plastic nature feels the strife, Allelulia!
Sing, O heart, thy song of joy—Allelulia!
Sing, O hearts, what’er betide, Allelulia!

’Tis the resurrection morn, Allelulia!
Sing thy great triumphal hymn, Allelulia!
For the Lord is ris’n today, Allelulia!
153 No more thought of dark and gloom.

1 No more thought of dark and gloom, Alleluia;  
   No more thought of death and tomb, Alleluia;  
   To the heavens and the lights, Alleluia;  
   Let your soul ascend the heights, Alleluia.  

2 Out of discord and of strife, Alleluia;  
   To the consciousness of life, Alleluia;  
   Take Thy place, O radiant Son, Alleluia;  
   By Thy Father, heavenly One, Alleluia.  

3 By Thy dazzling, radiant rays, Alleluia;  
   Shine, illuminate Thy days, Alleluia;  
   Constant be, the truth will dawn, Alleluia;  

154 O the joy to feel and know.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. LOUIS LE SAINT.

1. O the joy to feel and know, Eyes divine are heed ing;  
   Sweetest blessings to be stow, When His help I'm need ing.  
   The joy to feel Him near, 
   True and constant ev er; What have I to doubt or fear?  

2. O the love that saves and keeps Wayward souls from fall ing;  
   O the love that nev er sleeps, Hears His children calling.  
   O the joy to feel Him near, 
   Jesus fails me nev er.  

3. O the hope I feel to day, O the peace of know ing;  
   He will lead me all the way, For I'm no bler grow ing.  
   The joy to feel Him near, 
   Jesus fails me nev er.  

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155  Eternal life is here.

1. Eternal life is here! sustaining power! radiant
2. Eternal life is here! that life is wondrous love! My life is
3. Eternal life is here! I've sown this precious seed, And now I

light to me, a heav'n-ly dower. Eternal life is here!
centered in the life of God. Eternal life is here!
feel its power in word and deed. Eternal life is here!

O what a wondrous thought! A mighty truth to me these words have taught.
I rest in joy and peace; And as I live in God, all joys increase.
This life is full and free! The dawning light of Truth I clearly see.

156  Be ye doers of the word.

Be ye doers of the word, And not hearers only;

Be ye doers of the word, And not hearers only.
He is risen, He is risen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. He is risen, He is risen, Tell it out with joy-ful voice;
2. He is risen, He is risen, He hath o-pened heav-en's gate;
3. Bless-ed Lord, let all a-dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heav'n;

He has burst His three day's pris-on, Let the whole wide earth re-joice.
We are free from sin's dark pris-on, Ris-en to a ho-lier state.
Ev'-ry crea-ture bow be-fore Thee, Who hast all their be-ing giv'n.

Chorus

Christ is ris-en, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is ris-en, Hal-le-

lu-jah! Christ is ris-en, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is ris-en from the dead.
There shall be showers of blessing.

D. W. WHITTLE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. "There shall be showers of blessing:" This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be showers of blessing:" Precious reviving again;
3. "There shall be showers of blessing," Send them upon us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be showers of blessing:" O that today they might fall,

There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Saviour above.
Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Grant to us now a refreshing, Come, and now honor Thy Word.
Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Jesus we call!

CHORUS.

Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need;
Showers, showers

Mercy-drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

Now are the showers of blessings.

1 Now are the showers of blessings
   Sent by the Father of love;
   Now is the time of expressing
   Bountiful gifts from above.

Chorus.—Showers of blessings,
   Showers of blessings in store;
   Windows of heaven are open,
   Showers of blessings outpour.

2 Now are the showers of blessings,
   Meeting our momently need;
   Now are the riches of heaven
   Healing our hearts of all greed.

3 Bountiful measure fulfilling,
   Pouring upon us, O Lord!
   Now are the showers of blessings,
   Promises made by Thy Word.

Thou must be true thyself.

HORATIUS BONAR.

1. Thou must be true thyself
   If thou the true wouldst teach;
   Thy soul must overflow
   If thou another's soul wouldst reach:

2. Think truly, and thy thoughts
   Shall the world's famine feed;
   Speak truly, and each word of thine
   Shall be a fruitful seed;

3. The overflow of heart it needs
   To give the lips full speech.
   Live truly, and thy life shall be
   A great and noble creed.
161
Father in heaven.

RUDYARD KIPLING.

1. Father in heav'n, who lov'est all, O help Thy children when they call,
2. Teach us to rule our-selves al-way, Controlled and clean-ly night and day,
3. Teach us to look in all our ends On Thee for Judge and not our friends,
4. Teach us de-light in sim-ple things, And mirth that has no bit-ter springs,

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS.

That they may build from age to age An un-de-fil-ed her-i-tage.
That we may bring, if need a-rise, No maimed or worthless sac-ri-fice.
That we, with Thee, may walk un-cowed By fear or fa-vor of the crowd.
For-give-ness free of e-vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.

162
I would be true.

HAROLD ARNOLD WATERS.

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be

JOSEPH YATES PEEK.

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble,

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I would be true

there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is
for I know my weakness; I would look up, and laugh, and

much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

We are not here to play.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK.

1. We are not here to play, to dream, to drift; We have hard work to
2. Say not the days are evil, who's to blame? And fold the hands and
3. It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong; How hard the battle
do, and loads to lift; Shun not the struggle! face it! 'tis God's gift!
ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand up, speak out, and bravely in God's name,
goes, the day how long; Faint not, fight on! to mor row comes the song:

Be strong, O men, be strong! (be strong!) Be strong, O men, be strong!

164  He that dwelleth in the silent.

INEZ RUSSELL.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. He that dwell-eth in the si- lent, Se- cret place of God, Most High,
2. Tho by day the ar-row flit-eth; Tho by night the ter-ror stalks;
3. Thou, Je-ho-vah, art my re-fuge! Thou my ha-bi-ta-tion art!
4. The young li-on and the ser-pent I shall tram-ple un-der foot.

Shall a-bide with-in His shad-ow Peace-ful, un-a-fraid, se-cure.
Tho the pes-ti-lence in dark-ness; Tho de-struc-tion wastes a-way;
There no e-vil shall be-fall me, Nor shall plague come nigh my tent.
I have set my love up-on Thee And Thou wilt de-liv-er me.

For Je-ho-vah is my re-fuge, And my God in whom I trust;
Tho ten thou-sand fall be-side me, Un-a-fraid I stand with Thee,
O-ver me, O great Je-ho-vah, Thou wilt give Thy an-gels charge,
I have known Thy name, Je-ho-vah, And Thou set-teth me on high.

Hides me 'neath His spread-ing pin-ions, Girds me with His ho-ly truth.
Know-ing that be-neath Thy shad-ow In that se-cret place I stand.
They will shel-ter me and keep me; Bear me up in ten-der hands.
Sat-is-fied with life a-bund-ant, Thy sal-va-tion shall I see. A-men.
In the Garden.

C. A. M.  
**Slowly.**

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses; And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear; The singing, And the melody, That He gave to me; With falling, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe, His

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their minds, And the sweet hush of their song, Falling on my heart, And the love I feel, Filling me with joy; With the joy of Being, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe, His

3. I'd stay in the garden with Him Tho the night around me be so sweet the birds hush their songs, Falling on my heart, And the love I feel, Filling me with joy; With the joy of Being, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe, His

Chorus.

Son of God discloses, in my heart is ringing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

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1. My Master was a worker, With daily work to do,
2. My Master was a comrade, A trusty friend and true,
3. My Master was a helper, The woes of life He knew,
4. Then, brothers brave and manly Togeth'er let us be,

And he who would be like Him Must be a worker too;
And he who would be like Him Must be a comrade too;
And he who would be like Him Must be a helper too;
For He, who is our Master, The Man of men was He;

Then welcome honest labor, And honest labor's fare,
In happy hours of singing, In silent hours of care,
The burden will grow lighter, If each will take a share,
The men who would be like Him Are wanted ev'rywhere,

For where there is a worker, The Master's man is there.
Where goes a loyal comrade, The Master's man is there.
And where there is a helper, The Master's man is there.
And where they love each other The Master's men are there.

1. In the battle's din, With the hosts of sin, Will you
   bear His banner thru? When the foe is strong, When the
   strife is long, Can the Master count on you?
2. When the fields await, When the work is great, When the
   laborers are few, When the easy way, Leads the
   crowd astray, Can the Master count on you?
3. Should He call today, Would you gladly say Here am
   Thy work to do? Then thru good or ill Will you
   do His will? Can the Master count on you?

Chorus.
Will you then be true? Can He count on you? In the cause of right,

Will you bravely fight? Can He count, Can He count on you?

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We are workers all.

FRANCIS J. GABLE.

Tempo di marcia.

1. We're workers all at Unity school, We love to laugh and to grow;
2. The work we do at Unity school Means joy and peace to all;

We live to learn, we learn to live, To spread the truth we know.
We think the thot, we speak the word, And God heeds every call.

CHORUS

UNITY, UNITY, We've found the Truth that makes us free; We send you a message of

Truth, light, and love, We're happy folks at Unity.
Birthday greeting.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

1. To you, dear friend, we now extend a greeting fond and true;
2. May you be blest with all that's best of health, and love, and cheer;

With joy we sing, with joy we bring our birthday wish for you.
Be your delight to live a-right throughout the coming year.


God speaks to us in bird and song.

JOSEPH JOHNSON.

1. God speaks to us in bird and song; in winds that drift the clouds a-long;
2. God speaks to us in far and near, in peace of home and friends so dear;
3. God speaks to us in darkest night; by quiet ways thru morn ings bright,
4. God speaks to us in ev'-ry land, on wave-lapped shore and silent strand;

Above the din of toil and wrong,—a melody of love.
From out the past, and present clear, a melody of love
When shadows fall with evening light, a melody of love.
By kiss of child, and touch of hand, a melody of love.

The spring-tide hour.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, alt.

1. The spring-tide hour Brings leaf and flow'r, With songs of life and love;
   Bird, flow'r and tree Seem to agree Their choicest gifts to bring;
   Lord, let Thy love, Fresh from above, Soft as the south wind blow,
   And when Thy voice Makes earth rejoice—The hills to laugh and sing;

   And many a lay Wears out the day In many a leafy grove.
   And this my prayer, My heart may share The wondrous joys of spring.
   Call forth its bloom, Wake its perfume, And bid its spices flow.
   Lord, teach this heart To bear its part, And join the praise of spring.

Beautiful season of joy.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

1. Beautiful season of joy everywhere, Earth is awakening,
   Beautiful flowers all sparkling with dew, O'er all the beauty,
   Music of brooklet and breezes and birds Rings in the wood land,
   Heaven is near; Voices of nature with rapture declare,

Beautiful season of joy.

Spring-time, glad spring-time is here.

(2nd)

173

Tell me the stories of Jesus.

W. H. PARKER.

F A. CHALLINOR.

1. Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the children Stood round His knee;
3. Into the city I'd follow The children's band,
4. Tell me in accents of wonder, How rolled the sea,

Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here; Scenes by the And I shall fancy His blessing Resting on me; Words full of Waving a branch of the palm-tree High in my hand; One of His Tossing the boat in a tempest On Galilee! And how the way-side, Tales of the sea, Stories of Jesus, Tell them to me. kindness, Deeds full of grace, All in the love-light Of Jesus' face. heralds, Yes, I would sing Loud-est hosannas! Jesus is King. Master, Ready and kind, Chided the billows, And hushed the wind.

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174  Dear Jesus Thou the children’s friend.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J H. FILLMORE.

1. Dear Jesus, Thou the children’s friend, O point the narrow way; ... We
2. Dear Jesus, watch-ing from a-bove, O help us learn Thy ways; ... Dear
3. Dear Jesus, Thou the children’s friend, Be near in all we do; ... Our

know on Thee we may de-pend, O teach us, Lord, to pray.
Je-sus, Thou of won-derous love, O help us sing Thy praise.
Guide and Help-er to the end, To Thee will we be true. A - men.

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175 Father dear I wish to thank Thee.

ANON.

RHEINBERGER.

1. Fa-ther, dear, I wish to thank Thee For my sweet re-fresh-ing
2. All that I to-day am do-ing, Help me, Lord, to do for

sleep, And the watch that Thou didst keep While I slum-ber’d soft and
Thee, May I kind and help-ful be, On-ly good in oth-ers
Father dear I wish to thank Thee.

deep, O'er Thy child so lovingly—O so lovingly.
see, Try to serve Thee faithfully—Serve Thee faithfully.

176

We for Christ.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

1. "We for Christ!" to Him we bring Hearts where He shall reign as King; And
2. "Christ for all!" to souls in need, We the cheering news will speed, Till
3. We for Christ, and Christ for all! Send again the ringing call; And

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Dear Jesus take me as I am.

LAURA WADE RICE, in C. E. World.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Dear Jesus, take me as I am, And make me more like Thee,
2. Dear Jesus, take these lips of mine, And may the words they say
3. Dear Jesus, take my hands, my feet, To use for Thee, I pray;

Till, when God looks into my heart, Thine image He may see.
Be kind and gentle, pure and true, More Christ-like ev'ry day.
Help me to make this earth more sweet, More like to heav'n each day.

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Help some one.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Would you make this dark world bright? Help some one; Do you wish the
2. There are souls oppressed with care; Help some one; Sor-row, pain is
3. Put not duty idly by; Help some one; Ev'rywhere the

wrong made right? Help some one. Deeds, not words, are wanted here; Love and ev'rywhere; Help some one. Help to lift your brother's load, As He need-y cry; Help some one. Far across the rolling sea Men are

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Help some one.

lift and scatter cheer, Make the earth to skies seem near, Help some one.
journeys down the road; Give a lift and not a goad, Help some one.
calling out to thee; Give, O give thy ministry, Help some one.

179 Serving the Lord with gladness.

JENNIE WILSON.

1. Walk in His way in the days of youth, Serving the Lord with gladness;
2. Cast- ing aside all your doubts and fears, Serving the Lord with gladness;
3. Where- ever bid- den, to la - bor go, Serving the Lord with gladness;

Take for your guid ance the word of truth, Serving the Lord with gladness.
Strive for the best in your ear ly years, Serving the Lord with gladness.
Seed for e - ter ni ty’s har - vest sow, Serving the Lord with gladness.

CHORUS.

Serv - ing with glad ness, Serv - ing the Lord, serv - ing the Lord, Serv - ing the Lord with glad - ness,

Bless - ed are they who trust and o - bey, Serving the Lord with glad - ness.
Who made the Stars?

1. Who made the stars look out at night? Who gave the sun his heat and light?
2. Who gave each little bird a wing, And taught it how to fly and sing,
3. Who made each pretty blade of grass, With drops of dew, like beads of glass,
4. Who formed each heart His love to greet, For gifts of clothes, and food to eat?

Who framed the moon so clear and bright? 'Twas God, 'twas God, our Father.
And made the woods with music ring? 'Twas God, 'twas God, our Father.
To cheer the way our foot-steps pass? 'Twas God, 'twas God, our Father.
O sing aloud in praises sweet, 'Twas God, 'twas God, our Father.

O come with hearts rejoicing

1. Come, O come with hearts rejoicing, To the wild-wood and see Lovely
2. How we love the gifts of nature, Ev'ry girl, ev'ry boy, From the
3. Skies of azure, smiling over Where the fair blossoms 'bide, Calls us

Chorus.

na-ture now be-stow-ing Wondrous gifts, glad and free.
brook-let to the o-ccean, They are ours to en-joy. Sunbeams, showers,
out where na-ture's store-house Swings the door o pen wide.
O come with hearts rejoicing.

Wild-birds, flow-ers, All of na-ture's own bow-ers, So glad and free.

182 We come to-day with happy hearts

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We come to-day, with hap-py hearts, With-out a tho't of care;
2. So in the hour of mirth and cheer, 'Tis joy-ful praise we bring;
3. For glad-ness is our grate-ful praise, For bless-ings from a-bove;

We know that Thou wilt smile on us, And in our glad-ness share.
And Thou art glad that we have learned To work, and pray, and sing.
And joy, the grace we say to Thee, From hearts that know Thy love.

Chorus

For sweet de-light we know is Thine, Our hap-pi-ness to see,

With hearts that shine, with light di-vine We bring our joy to Thee.

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1. Thru the meadows green, inviting, Where the Shepherd leads I’ll go;
2. O’er the mountain high and holy, Where the Shepherd leads I’ll go;
3. All His love and mercy heed-ing, Where the Shepherd leads I’ll go;

Thru the gloom, His presence light-ing, Where the Shepherd leads I’ll go.
Thru the valley, peaceful, low-ly, Where the Shepherd leads I’ll go.
On the home-ward way He’s lead-ing, Where the Shepherd leads I’ll go.

Chorus.
Thru the morn-ing’s ro-sy gleam-ing, Thru the noon of
splen-dor beam-ing, Thru the twi-light shad-ows stream-ing,

Where the Shepherd leads I’ll go, I’ll go, Where the Shepherd leads I’ll go.

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THE NEW YEAR

GOLDEN TEXT—Forgetting the things which are behind, and stretching forward to the things which are before, I press on toward the goal unto the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. —Phil. 3:13.

SILENT PRAYER—Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.—Phil. 4:8.

(Each statement is to be read aloud and then held in the silence.)

I am Spirit, and I recognize and understand the one true God, always present with me.

I unburden myself of all my thoughts of the past and leave them on the omnipotent Lord of the now.

I will to think thoughts of present value and I am thereby prospered in all my ways.

My faith in the supremacy and power of Spirit is omnipotent. The vitalizing energy of God in me preserves me in health and harmony.

The honesty of God is expressed in me, and I am true, just, honorable, and upright.

My highest desire is to know the truth and to live it.

God love fulfills its perfect law in me.

I am the image and likeness of God. I see my own perfection everywhere.

"My soul doth magnify the Lord."

The riches of the kingdom are now mine, and I rejoice.

I live in the omnipresent now and I rest in its fullness and freedom.

TO BE REMEMBERED

Remember to begin the new year with a smile.

Remember that if the last year did not please you, you can make the new year different by taking the optimistic attitude.
Remember that there is good in everything, but that to gain the good you have to be willing to recognize it.

Remember to ask silently for divine guidance before you make your New Year's resolutions.

Remember that every day marks a new era for the progressive man.

Remember that each new year will bring you new joys and added health when you understand and apply to your daily affairs the principles that Christ taught.

Remember that this new year should be happier and more prosperous than any that you have known.

Remember that you can renew your youth through proper living and right thinking.

TO BE READ IN UNISON
Ring out the old, ring in the new;
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

*   *   *

Ring out a slowly-dying cause
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

*   *   *

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust for gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Tennyson.

(Added verse by M. F.)
Ring out the ignorance that holds
From man his sonship with the Light;
Ring in the unity of Good,
Ring in the day that has no night.
THE RESURRECTION
EASTER LESSON
Mark 16:1-15

GOLDEN TEXT—But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the first-fruits of them that are asleep.—I Cor. 15:20.

SILENT PRAYER—Through the power of the living Christ in me, I am daily being resurrected into newness of life.

1. And when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, brought spices, that they might come and anoint him.

2. And very early on the first day of the week, they come to the tomb when the sun was risen.

3. And they were saying among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the tomb?

4. And looking up, they see that the stone is rolled back: for it was exceeding great.

5. And entering into the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, arrayed in a white robe; and they were amazed.

6. And he saith unto them, Be not amazed: ye seek Jesus, the Nazarene, who hath been crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold, the place where they laid him!

7. But go, tell his disciples and Peter, He goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

8. And they went out, and fled from the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them: and they said nothing to any one; for they were afraid.

9. Now when he was risen early on the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom he had cast out seven demons.

10. She went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept.

11. And they, when they heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, disbelieved.

12. And after these things he was manifested in another form unto two of them, as they walked, on their way into the country.

13. And they went away and told it unto the rest: neither believed they them.

14. And afterward he was manifested unto the eleven themselves as they sat at meat; and he upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them that had seen him after he was risen.

15. And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation.

LESSON INTERPRETATION

What is the cause of the separation of mind (or soul) and body, called death?
Mind action, called thinking, directs and controls the elemental forces of the body. When one’s thoughts are out of harmony with divine law, cross currents are set up. In the Scripture this is called sin, which results in death: “For the wages of sin is death.”

How may mind and body be restored to harmony and to perpetual health?

When we have harmonized our thoughts with Divine Mind—that is, kept the commandments of Jehovah—we are restored to our original estate, and the last enemy, death, is overcome. “The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.” “O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?”

Has any one ever been able to eliminate sin and to make unity with Divine Mind to the measure that his body was fully restored and eternal life was established in it?

Yes. Jesus Christ overcame all the sins of the flesh, saved His body from the tomb, and raised it to eternal life.

Where can we find a historical-symbolical account of the final act in the body resurrection?

The foregoing Scripture lesson gives certain incidents attending the resurrection of Jesus after His crucifixion.

Do Christian metaphysicians believe that the resurrection of Jesus from the dead was a miracle, or do they understand that it was the result of the outworking of divine law?

Christian metaphysicians are applying the law as taught by Jesus. Through faith and understanding they are overcoming many of the ills of mind and body, and they know by analogy that the final demonstration of the law will be perfect health—that is, continuous life in these bodies spiritualized.

When all the bodily functions are acting perfectly under the guidance of Divine Mind, will the body ever grow old and feeble, and will it die?

No. The body, under perfect mind action, constantly grows younger, more intelligent, stronger, and more beautiful.

When we shall have attained perfect obedience to divine law under the guidance of Divine Mind, will our bodies still be visible to the eye of flesh?

Under the divine law our bodies will take on a much higher degree of energy; the molecules comprising the cells will vibrate
so rapidly that the fleshly eye will not be able to see them, but they will be perfectly visible to those who see spiritually.

Did Jesus leave the earth when He resurrected His body temple?

No, Jesus did not leave the earth, but He did leave the consciousness of material conditions which men call the earth. He is still in our midst in His eternal body; He dwells in another form as described in verse 12: “And after these things he was manifested in another form unto two of them, as they walked, on their way into the country.”

Have we reliable authority for the statement that Jesus has been seen since His resurrection?

Yes. In verse 14 of this lesson we are told: “And afterward he was manifested unto the eleven themselves as they sat at meat; and he upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them that had seen him after he was risen.” Also in I Corinthians 15:6 Paul says: “then he appeared to about five hundred brethren at once . . . then he appeared to James; then to all the apostles; and last of all, as to the child untimely born, he appeared to me also.” This testimony, in addition to the thousands who see Him in this day, should be proof sufficient to convince even the most skeptical that Jesus is alive today, and in our midst.

TO BE HELD IN THE SILENCE

I believe in the one God, who is universal Spirit.

I believe in Christ, which is God’s idea of me and of all men in their divine perfection.

I believe in Jesus Christ, who demonstrated in mind and in body God’s perfect idea of man.
THANKSGIVING

What should we be thankful for, above all else?

We should be thankful, above all else, that we understand Truth as taught and demonstrated by Jesus Christ.

What does Jesus Christ teach as the one great harmonizer, peace giver, health giver?

Jesus Christ teaches that love, in its universal application, will harmonize and give peace, health, and happiness to the world.

Does God's protecting love, as taught by Jesus, include animals?

God is love. God is the universal principle that unifies and harmonizes life and substance in all its forms. Jesus said: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." It is written in Isaiah, "And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea.

What kind of food did God intend man to eat?

The kind of food that God designated is clearly stated in Genesis 1:29: "And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb yielding seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for food: and to every beast of the earth, and to every bird of the heavens, and to everything that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for food: and it was so."

When did man depart from his original vegetarian diet and acquire the habit of eating flesh?

When man fell into sense consciousness (Egypt) he acquired the habit of eating flesh. However, when the sons of Jacob descended into Egypt to buy food, they went to buy corn. It is taught in the books of Moses that Jehovah God is striving to get the Children of Israel out of Egypt into the Promised Land—out of darkness into light. On the journey from sense (Egypt) to Spirit
(Promised Land), the habits of sense assert themselves and man longs for the fleshpots of Egypt. This lapse in consciousness is allegorically set forth in Numbers 11:18: "And say thou unto the people, Sanctify yourselves against to-morrow, and ye shall eat flesh; for ye have wept in the ears of Jehovah, saying, Who shall give us flesh to eat? for it was well with us in Egypt; therefore Jehovah will give you flesh, and ye shall eat."

*Does the Bible tell of the good results of a vegetarian diet?*

Yes. We read in Daniel 1:11-15, "Then said Daniel to the steward whom the prince of the eunuchs had appointed over Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah: Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink. Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, and the countenance of the youths that eat of the king’s dainties; and as thou seest, deal with thy servants. So he hearkened unto them in this matter, and proved them ten days. And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer, and they were fatter in flesh, than all the youths that did eat of the king’s dainties. So the steward took away their dainties, and the wine that they should drink, and gave them pulse."

**TO BE HELD IN THE SILENCE**

"Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink."
CHRISTMAS

What does Christmas celebrate?
The birth of Jesus Christ.

What is Christ?
The perfect man idea eternally existing in Divine Mind. "God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him."

Is man always conscious of his spiritual perfection?
No. Man develops the Christ mind by enlarging his sphere of consciousness.

How is this accomplished?
By prayer, faith, and thought about spiritual realities. "And Mary [the soul] said, My soul doth magnify the Lord."

When the soul is large with spiritual thought, what follows?
A manifestation of the Christ body.

What is this called in Scripture?
The birth of Jesus.

Are there two births?
Yes. First is the perception of the divine idea, then its manifestation to outer consciousness. Mary conceived the whole Truth (Holy Spirit), but did not manifest it until the birth of Jesus.

Where does this birth of the Jesus body take place?
In the interior natural life of the mortal body. "This corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality."

What does Bethlehem, the place where Jesus was born, represent?
Bethlehem means "house of bread," and represents, in the symbology of the Scriptures, the divine substance.

Why is the birth of the Christ represented as taking place in a stable, among the animals?
There was "no room for them in the inn." The "inn" represents the outer consciousness, where strangers are received and entertained. The new spiritual body must be nurtured in the inner fount of pure, uncontaminated natural life, represented by the animals.
When this birth takes place are there any outward manifestations?

Yes. The star of hope appears, and the shepherds, watching their flocks by night, rejoice at the message brought by the angel of the Lord and the heavenly host.

"Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased."

*What do the shepherds represent?*

The outer consciousness, ignorant of spiritual things, yet watchful and believing.

*What do the "Wise-men from the east" represent?*

The wisdom of the soul coming forth and eagerly giving its most treasured and precious knowledge for the development of the new body in Christ.

*What is the inner meaning of the name "Jesus"?*

Savior. "For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples."

'Neath the stars a song is ringing,
Echoes far and wide are winging,
   Floating o'er the tranquil, dreaming plain.
Wafted down from starry portal,
Tidings sweet of joy immortal,
   List! oh, list the glad refrain!

Seek him, oh, seek him, haste in the starlight!
   Haste 'neath the glories guiding on!
Seek him, oh, seek him, glad homage bringing;
   Ye shall find the royal One!

Chorus:

'Neath the stars a Babe is sleeping,
Maiden mother vigil keeping,
   Unseen angels hov'ring o'er his rest,
Though he lies in manger lowly,
Yet the Son of God most holy,
   Prince of Peace through ages blest.

'Neath the stars resounds the story
Of the Lord, the King of glory,
   Come to earth from heaven's gates of gold.
Wondrous love, all love excelling,
Lo! the Lord with man is dwelling;
Seek the Prince of Peace foretold.

Seek him, oh, seek him, Monarch Redeemer;
Bright o'er his rest the splendors fall;
Seek him, oh, seek him, scepter eternal,
King of kings and Lord of all!

(Air: Humoresque by A. Dvorak.)

—Song from Unity Song Selections.
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