

# MILLENNIAL HARP.

DESIGNED FOR

## MEETINGS

ON THE

SECOND COMING OF CHRIST

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*Improved Edition.*

THREE PARTS IN ONE VOLUME.

## PART I.

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BY JOSHUA V. HIMES.

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BOSTON:

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1843.

Mus 491.20.1843

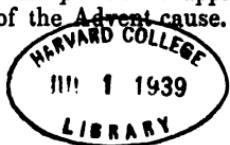
## P R E F A C E .

THE Harp, in its present form, embraces nearly all the hymns contained in our well-known works,—the "Millennial Harp," "Musings," and "Melodies,"—(those only having been omitted which are rarely, if ever, sung,) and is designed to furnish a more complete and convenient selection, to be used in our Advent meetings. The hurry with which the above-named works were got through the press, necessarily made them, in many respects, defective; though, with all their defects, they have been the means of accomplishing a vast amount of good, by conveying the truth to the mind of those who were in the dark, and awakening the careless; by inspiring new hope in the fainting soul, quickening the languid, and giving utterance to the burning desires and sublime expectations of those who are longing for the appearing of Jesus Christ.

We are aware of the difficulty of suiting the taste of all classes in musical and devotional compositions; the greatest possible diversity for this purpose, which is consistent with the nature of the work in which we are engaged, must therefore be allowed. Some of our hymns, which might be objected to by the more grave and intellectual, and to which we ourselves have never felt any great partiality, have been the means of reaching, for good, the hearts of those who, probably, would not otherwise have been affected; and, as our object, like that of the Apostle, is to *save men*, we should not hesitate to use all means lawful, that may promise to "save some."

The general expression of approbation which our former works have called forth, assures us that this effort to improve our *Advent Harp* will be appreciated by all the true friends of the *Advent cause*.

Boston, October 23, 1843.



PL. 27.20.1843

# How long, O Lord.

3

BJP 6267



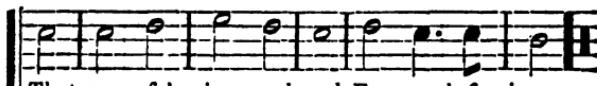
1. "How long, O Lord, how long?"—It was in heav'n



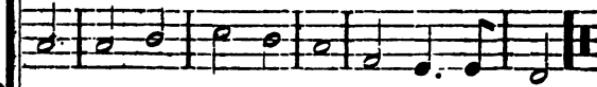
2. Was heav'en not enough? Happy, se-ure,



3. Jesus! they would have more—Even in bliss,



That prayerful voice was heard, From souls forgiven.



Robed in e - ter - nal bliss Would they have more.



The souls ex - pec-tant wait More hap - pi - ness.

4

They wait, even in heaven,  
Impatiently,  
To see this troubled world  
At peace with thee.

6

Jesus! they would behold  
Thy work complete,  
And misery and sin  
Beneath thy feet.

5

They would behold their King, And may not we, too, join  
Once crucified,  
In heaven's song?  
Mistrusted still, disowned,  
Should we alone not ask,  
And still denied,— "How long, how long?"

7

## New Jerusalem. C. M.

1 { Lo, what a glorious sight appears, To our believing eyes ;  
   The earth and seas are passed away, And the old rolling skies ! }

2 { From the third heav'n, where God resides, That holy, happy place ;  
   The New Jerusalem comes down, Adorned with shining grace. }

3 { Attending angels shout for joy, And the bright armies sing,  
   " Mortals, behold the sacred seat Of your descending King ! }

And the old rolling skies ! And the old rolling skies ! The earth and seas are  
 Adorn'd with shining grace, Adorned with, &c. The new Je-ru-sa-  
 Of your descending King ! Of your, &c. Mortals behold the

passed away, And the old rolling skies ! O that will be joyful, joy - full,  
 tem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace.

sacred seat Of your descending King !

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

5

joy - ful, O that will be joyful, When we meet to part no more;

When we meet to part no more, On Canaan's hap-py shore.

'Tis there we'll meet at Jesus' feet, When we meet to part no more.

4 "The God of glory down to men  
Removes his blest abode;  
Men are the objects of his love,  
And he their gracious God."

6 How bright the vision! O, how long  
Shall this glad hour delay?

5 "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears  
From every weeping eye;  
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and  
fears,  
And death itself, shall die."

Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,  
And bring the welcome day!

[1\*]

## Prayer of the Church.



1. How long, O Lord our Savior, Wilt thou remain a-way ?



Our hearts are growing wea-ry Of thy so long de - lay.



O when shall come the moment, When, brighter far than morn,



The sunshine of thy glo - ry Shall on thy peo-ple dawn ?



## MILLENNIAL HARP.

7

- 1 How long, O Lord our Savior,**  
Wilt thou remain away ?  
Our hearts are growing weary  
Of thy so long delay.  
O when shall come the moment  
When, brighter far than morn,  
The sunshine of thy glory  
Shall on thy people dawn ?
- 2 How long, O gracious Master,**  
Wilt thy household leave ?  
So long hast thou now tarried,  
Few thy return believe.  
Immers'd in sloth and folly,  
Thy servants Lord, we see ;  
And few of us stand ready  
With joy to welcome thee.
- 3 How long, O heav'ly Bride-**  
groom,  
How long wilt thou delay ?  
And yet how few are grieving  
That thou dost absent stay !  
Thy very Bride her portion  
And calling hath forgot,  
And seeks for ease and glory  
Where thou, her Lord, art not.
- 4 O wake thy slumbering virgins ;**  
Send forth the solemn cry,  
Let all thy saints repeat it,  
“The Bridegroom draweth nigh !”  
May all our lamps be burning,  
Our loins well girded be,  
Each longing heart preparing  
With joy thy face to see.
- 5 Oh ! hear the sad petition,**  
“Rocks crush us into dust ;”  
Oh ! pity our condition—  
Or damned we surely must !  
We thought that we were wiser  
Than ‘*Pastors*’—‘*Saints*,’ and all  
Yet Sinner—Sceptic—miser—  
Must suffer once for all.
- 6 Ye mortals take the warning,**  
Ten thousand calls invite ;  
Should you neglect THE MORN.

### Hymn for 1948.

**2d Peter, iii. 1., 11, 12, 13, 14.**

- 1 The clouds at length are break-**  
ing ;  
The dawn will soon appear,  
And “Signs” there’s no mistaking,  
Proclaim Messiah NEAR.  
Awake, awake from sleeping,  
Attend the “midnight cry,”  
Ye saints, refrain from weeping,  
Your GREAT DELIVERER’S NIGHT.
- 2 The morning light is beaming ;**  
The “day-star” shines on high,  
Christ’s Heralds are proclaiming  
His coming in the sky ;  
And earth’s eventful story  
A few short months will tell,  
The righteous rise to glory ;  
The wicked sink to hell.
- 3 If earth and all her treasure,**  
Are doom’d to fire and flame ;  
Her Royal pomp, and pleasure  
Are but an empty name !  
Her Kings—her Crowns—her glory  
Her Armies—Fleets—and pride,  
May bubble forth her story  
While floating down the tide.
- 4 The Ocean, Oh ! the ocean,**  
To which *her* grandeur tend  
Now foams in dreadful motion,  
Her boast and pomp to end.  
See, see, the flames ascending,  
The seas, themselves explode ;  
The clouds,—the skies, are rending  
With cries of—“God !—Oh ! God !!!
- 5 Oh ! hear the sad petition,**  
“Rocks crush us into dust ;”  
Oh ! pity our condition—  
Or damned we surely must !  
We thought that we were wiser  
Than ‘*Pastors*’—‘*Saints*,’ and all  
Yet Sinner—Sceptic—miser—  
Must suffer once for all.
- 6 Ye mortals take the warning,**  
Ten thousand calls invite ;  
Should you neglect THE MORN.

### ING

- Then comes the doleful night.  
Now mercy’s hand extended,  
The vilest wretch would save ;  
But Oh ! if this be ended  
You’re lost beyond the grave.
- 7 Great Author of compassion,**  
Redeemer—Saviour—friend—  
Oh ! send to every nation  
The knowledge of its end ;  
Fly ! fly on ‘wings of morning,  
Ye who the TRUTH can tell,  
And sound the awful warning,  
To rescue souls from hell.

## Heavenly Rest.

*Andante.*

1 There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wander'rs

2 There is a soft, a downy bed, As fair as breath of

given; There is a joy for souls distress'd, A

even; A couch for wea - ry mor - tals spread, Where

balm for eva-ry wounded breast, 'Tis found a lone in heaven.

they may rest the ach-ing head, And find re-pose in heaven.

- 3 There is a home for weary souls,  
     By sin and sorrow driven;  
     When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,  
     Where storms arise and ocean rolls  
         And all is drear—but heaven.
- 4 There faith lifts up the tearless eye,  
     To brighter prospects given;  
     It views the tempest passing by,  
     Sees evening shadows quickly fly,  
         And all serene—in heaven.
- 5 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,  
     And joys supreme are given;  
     There rays divine disperse the gloom:—  
     Beyond the dark, the narrow tomb  
         Appears the dawn of heaven.

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Human Frailty.

- 1 This world is all a fleeting show,  
     For man's probation given;  
     The smiles of joy, the tears of wo,  
     Deceitful shine, deceitful flow;  
         There's nothing true as heaven.
- 2 Poor wanderers of a stormy day,  
     From wave to wave we'er driven;  
     And fancy's flash, and reason's ray  
     Serve but to light us on the way;  
         There's nothing bright as heaven.
- 3 And where's the hand held out to cheer  
     The heart with anguish riven?  
     For sorrow's sigh, and trouble's tear,  
     Have never found a refuge here;  
         There's nothing kind as heaven.
- 4 In vain do mortals sigh for bliss,  
     Without their sins forgiven:  
     True pleasure, everlasting peace,  
     Are only found in God's free grace;  
         There's nothing good as heaven.
- 5 From those who walk in wisdom's way,  
     Corroding fears are driven;  
     They're wash'd in Christ's atoning blood,  
     Enjoy communion with their God,  
         And find their way to heaven.

2 3  
4

1 How sweet to reflect on those joys that await me,

3 4

In yon blissful region, the ha-ven of rest, Where

glorified spirits with welcome shall greet me, And lead me to

mansions prepared for the blest; En - cir-cled in light, and with

glo-ry en-shroud-ed, My hap-pi-ness perfect, my mind's sky un-

clouded, I'll bathe in the o-cean of pleasure un-bound-ed,  
And range with de-light thro' the E - den of Love.

## 2

While angelic legions, with harps tuned celestial,  
Harmoniously join in the concert of praise,  
The saints, as they flock from the regions terrestrial,  
In loud hallelujahs their voices will raise:  
Then songs to the Lamb shall re-echo thro' heaven,  
My soul will respond, To Immanuel be given.  
All glory, all honor, all might and dominion,  
Who brought us thro' grace to the Eden of Love.

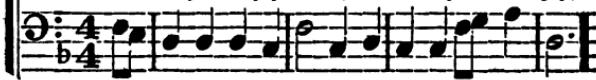
## 3

Then hail, blessed state! hail, ye songsters of glory!  
Ye harpers of bliss, soon I'll meet you above!  
And join your full choir in rehearsing the story,  
" Salvation from sorrow, through Jesus's love."  
Though 'prisoned in earth, yet by anticipation,  
Already my soul feels a sweet prelibation  
Of joys that await me, when freed from probation:  
My heart's now in Heaven, the Eden of Love.

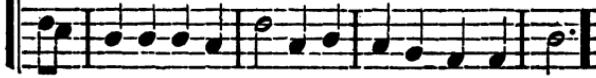
## Desire to see Jesus.



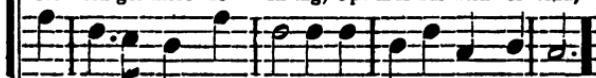
1 From every earthly pleasure, From every transient joy,



From eve-ry mor-tal trea-sure, That soon will fade and die;



No lon-ger these de - sir-ing, Upwards our wish - es tend,



To no-blér bliss as - pir-ing, And joys that nev-er end.



2 From every piercing sorrow,  
That leaves our breast to-day  
Or threatens us to-morrow,  
Hope turns our eyes away,  
On wings of faith ascending,  
We see the land of light,  
And feel our sorrows ending,  
In infinite delight.

**3** 'Tis true, we are but strangers,  
 We sojourn here below;  
 And countless snares and dangers  
 Surround the path we go;  
 Though painful and distressing,  
 Yet there's a rest above;  
 And onward still we're pressing,  
 To reach that land of love.

## The Great Physician.

- 1** How lost was my condition,  
 Till Jesus made me whole;  
 There is but one Physician  
 Can cure a sin-sick soul;  
 Next door to death he found me,  
 And snatch'd me from the grave,  
 To tell to all around me  
 His wondrous power to save.
- 2** The worst of all diseases  
 Is light, compared with sin;  
 On every part it seizes,  
 But rages most within;  
 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,  
 And madness all combined;  
 And none but a believer,  
 The least relief can find.
- 3** From men great skill professing,  
 I sought a cure to gain;  
 But this proved more distressing,  
 And added to my pain.  
 Some said that nothing ail'd me,  
 Some gave me up for lost;  
 Thus every refuge failed me,  
 And all my hopes were cross'd.
- 4** At length this great physician,  
 How matchless is his grace!  
 Accepted my petition,  
 And undertook my case;  
 First gave me sight to view him,  
 For sin mine eyes had seal'd,  
 Then bade me look unto him;  
 I look'd—and I was heal'd.

## 14

## Heavenly Home.

1 Brethren, while we so - journ here,  
Foes we have, but we've a Friend,

Fight we must, but should not fear; }  
One that loves us to the end; } Forward, then, with

cour-age go, Long we shall not dwell below; Soon the  
joy-ful news will come, " Child, your Father calls, Come home."

2 In the way, a thousand snares  
Lie to take us unawares;  
Satan, with malicious art,  
Watches each unguarded heart:  
But from Satan's malice free,  
Saints shall soon in glory be;  
Soon the joyful news will come,  
" Child, your Father calls, Come home."

3 But of all the foes we meet,  
None so oft misled our feet,  
None betray us into sin,  
Like the foes that dwell within:  
Yet let nothing spoil your peace,  
Christ shall also conquer these;  
*Then* the joyful news will come,  
" Child, your father calls, Come home."

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Joy in Hope.

1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey sweetly sing;  
Sing your Savior's worthy praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.  
We are traveling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

2 Shout ye little flock, and blest,  
You near Jesus throne shall rest;  
There your seats are now prepared,  
There your kingdom and reward.  
Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of your land:  
Jesus Christ, your Father's son,  
Bids you undismay'd go on.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The first staff begins with a bass clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a soprano clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first two staves contain the lyrics: 'As on the cross the Savior hung, And wept, and bled, and died. He poured sal - va - tion on a wretch That languished at his side.' The third staff continues the melody without lyrics.

2 His crimes with inward grief and shame,

The penitent confessed;  
Then turned his dying eyes to Christ,  
And thus his prayer addressed;

3 'Jesus thou Son and heir of heaven,  
'Thou spotless Lamb of God,  
'I see thee bathed in sweat and tears,  
'And weltering in thy blood.'

4 'Yet quickly from these scenes of wo,  
'In triumph thou shalt rise,  
'Burst through the gloomy shades of death,  
'And shine above the skies.'

5 'Amid the glories of that world,  
 'Dear Savior, think on me;  
 'And in the vict'ries of thy death,  
 'May I a sharer be.'

6 His prayer the dying Jesus heard  
 And instantly replied,  
 'To-day thy parting soul shall be  
 'With me in paradise.'

**Godly sorrow arising from the sufferings of Christ.**

1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed?  
 And did my Jesus die?  
 Would he devote that sacred head  
 For such a worm as I?

2 Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, thine,  
 And bath'd in its own blood,  
 While all exposed to wrath of men,  
 The glorious Suff'rer stood!

3 Was it for crimes that I had done,  
 He groaned upon the tree?  
 Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
 And love beyond degree!

4 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
 And shut his glories in,  
 When Christ the glorious Savior died,  
 For man, the creature's sin.

5 Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
 While his dear cross appears,  
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
 And melt mine eyes in tears.

6 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
 The debt of love I owe;  
 Here, Lord, I give myself away;  
 'Tis all that I can do.

## Free Grace.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, featuring a mix of treble and bass clefs. The key signature changes from G major (one sharp) to F major (one sharp), then to E major (no sharps or flats), and finally to D major (two sharps). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below each staff. The first staff begins with a single note followed by a series of eighth notes. The second staff starts with a single note followed by a series of sixteenth notes. The third staff begins with a single note followed by a series of eighth notes. The fourth staff begins with a single note followed by a series of eighth notes.

1. The voice of free grace Cries, escape to the mountain, For  
Adam's lost race, Christ has opened a fountain, For sin and transgres-  
sion And eve - ry pol - lution, The blood it flows free - ly In  
streams of sal - va-tion. The blood it flows free - ly In

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

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streams of salvation. *Hale - lu - jah to the Lamb, Who hath purchased our pardon, We'll praise him again, When we pass o-ver Jordan, We'll praise him again, When we pass over Jordan.*

2 This fountain so clear,                   3 O Jesus! ride on,  
 In which all may find pardon, Thy kingdom is glorious,  
 From Jesus' side flows                   Over sin, death and hell  
 In plenteous redemption:               Thou wilt make us victorious,  
 Tho' yoursins they were raised       Thy name shall be praised  
 As high as a mountaintop,              In the great congregation,  
 The blood it flows freely              And saints shall delight  
 From Jesus, the fountain.              Ascribing salvation.

*Hallelujah, &c.**Hallelujah, &c.*

4 When on Zion we stand,  
 Having gain'd the blest shore  
 With our harps in our hands  
 We will praise him evermore,  
 We will range the blest fields  
 On the banks of the river,  
 And sing hallelujahs  
 For ever and ever.

*Hallelujah, &c.*

## Pilgrim's Farewell.

1. Fare-well, fare-well, farewell, dear friends, I  
must be gone, I have no home or stay with you; I'll  
take my staff and trav - el on, Till I a bet - ter  
world do view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll  
land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, Where

trou-bles come no more. Fare - well, fare  
well, fare - well, my lov-ing friends, farewell.

**2** Farewell, my friends, time rolls along,  
Nor waits for mortals' care or bliss;  
I leave you here, and travel on,  
Till I arrive where Jesus is.  
*I'll march, &c.*

**2** Farewell, my brethren in the Lord,  
To you I'm bound in cords of love;  
Yet we believe his gracious word,  
That soon we all shall meet above.  
*I'll march, &c.*

**4** Farewell, old soldiers of the cross,  
You've struggled long and hard for heaven;  
You've counted all things here but dross,  
Fight on, the crown will soon be given.  
*I'll march, &c.*  
*Fight on, &c.*

**5** Farewell, poor careless sinners too,  
It grieves my heart to leave you here,  
Eternal vengeance waits for you;  
O turn, and find salvation near.  
*I'll march, &c.*  
*O turn, &c.*

1. O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die?  
 2. Come now to the banquet and make no delay,

Since God in great mercy is com-ing so nigh; Since  
 For Christ bids you welcome, he bids you to-day: Come

Je - sus in - vites you, the Spir - it says, Come, And  
 wretched, come, starving, come just as you be, While

an - gels are wait - ing to welcome you home.  
 streams of sal - va - tion are flow - ing so free.

"O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die."

1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will you die,  
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?  
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, Come,  
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 How vain the delusion, that while you delay,  
Your hearts may grow better by staying away;  
Come wretched, come starving, come just as you be  
While streams of salvation are flowing so free.

3 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,  
O how can you question, if you will believe?  
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?  
Tis you he bids welcome; he bids you come home.

4 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,  
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?  
To bear up your spirit when summon'd to die,  
Or waft you to mansions of glory on high?

5 Why will you be starving and feeding on air?  
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;  
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,  
And prove that his mercy is boundless and free.

6 Come, give us your hand, and the Savior your heart,  
And trusting in Heaven, we never shall part;  
O how can we leave you? why will you not come?  
We'll journey together, and soon be at home.

## 24 Jordan's stormy Banks.

*From the Wesleyan Harp.*

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And

2. There gen'rous fruits that never fail, On

cast a wishful eye, To Canaan's fair and happy land.

trees im-mor-tal grow; There rocks and hills and brooks and vale,

Where my possessions lie. O, the transporting,

With milk and honey flow. All o'er those wide ex -

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

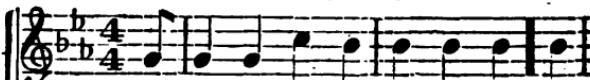
25

rapturous scene, That ri - ses To my sight! Sweet  
tend-ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day; There  
fields array'd in liv-ing green, And rivers of delight.  
God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scatters night away,  
Prospect of Heaven.

- 3 No chilling winds, or poisonous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and feared no more.  
When shall I reach that happy place,  
And be forever blest?  
When shall I see my Father's face,  
And in his bosom rest?
- 4 Fill'd with delight, my raptured soul  
Would here no longer stay;  
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,  
Fearless I'd launch away.  
There on those high and flowery plains,  
Our spirits ne'er shall tire;  
But in perpetual, joyful strains,  
Redeeming love admire.

26

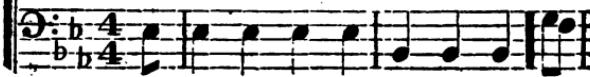
## What sound is this.

*From the Wesleyan Harp.*

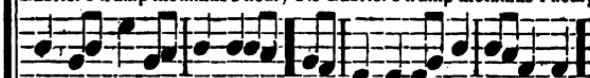
1. What sound is this salutes my ear? 'Tis



2. Be-hold the fair Je - ru - sa-lem, Il -



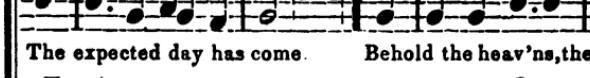
Gabriel's trump methinks I hear, 'Tis Gabriel's trump methinks I hear



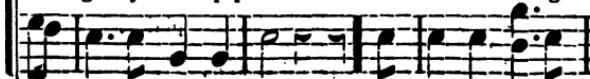
lu - mi - nated by the Lamb, Il-lu-mi-nated by the Lamb,



The expected day has come. Behold the heav'ns, the



In glo-ry doth ap-pear. Fair Zi-on rising



earth, the sea, Proclaim the year of Ju - bi - lee, Pro -  
from the tombs, To meet the Bridegroom, lo! he comes, To  
claim the year of Ju-bi-lee, Re-turn, ye exiles, home.  
meet the Bridegroom, lo! he comes, And hails the fes-tive year.

8 My soul is striving to be there;

I long to rise and wing the air,

And trace the sacred road.

Adieu, adieu, all earthly things;

O that I had an angel's wings,

I'd quickly see my God.

4 Fly, lingering moments, fly, O fly,

I thirst, I pant, I long to try,

Angelic joys to prove!

Soon shall I quit this house of clay,

Clap my glad wings and soar away,

And shout redeeming love.

## Sons of Zion



1. Come, all ye sons of Zion, Who are waiting for salvation,



2. O what a happy meeting, When salvation is completed,



Have your lamps trim'd and burning, For, behold the proclamation.



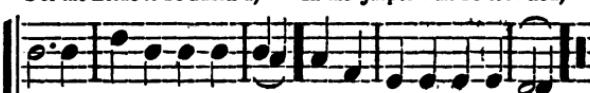
And tribulation's ended, And the spotless robe prepared,



Saying, "All things now are ready For the poor and for the needy;



For the Bride to be adorn'd, In the jasper wall be crowned,



All my failings now are kill'd, And pre-par-ed on the table.



Saying, "Worthy is the Lamb," In the new Je - ru-sa - lem.

4 O sinners, don't be be doubting,  
While the sons of God are shouting;  
Come and join the happy army,  
And there's nothing that will harm you.  
If you follow Christ the Savior,  
And break off your bad behavior,  
And repent and be converted,  
You may sing his praises too.

## The Chariot.

29

1. The chariot! the chariot! its wheels roll in fire,  
 2. The glo-ry, the glo-ry around him are pour'd,

As the Lord cometh down in the pomp of his ire; Lo, self-moving it  
 Mighty hosts of the angels that wait on the Lord; And the glorified

drives on its pathway of cloud, And the heav'ns with the burden of God-  
 [head are bow'd.  
 saints and the martyrs are there, And there all who the palm-wreaths of  
 [victory wear.

- 3 The trumpet! the trumpet! the dead have all heard;  
     Lo, the depths of the stone-covered charnel are stirr'd'  
     From the sea, from the earth, from the south, from the  
     All the vast generations of men are come forth. [north,
- 4 The judgment! the judgment! the thrones are all set,  
     Where the Lamb and the white vested elders are met,  
     There all flesh is at once in the sight of the Lord,  
     And the doom of eternity hangs on his word.
- 5 O mercy! O mercy! look down from above;  
     Great Creator, on us, thy sad children, with love;  
     When beneath to their darkness the wicked are driven,  
     May our justified souls find a ransom in heaven.

[3\*]

30.

## Gospel Trumpet.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp, and treble clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music as follows:

- Staff 1: Hark, how the gos - pel trumpet sounds, Thro' all the
- Staff 2: world the ech - - o bounds, And Jesus with redeeming
- Staff 3: blood Is bringing sinners home to God, And guides them
- Staff 4: safe - ly by his word To end-less day.

## The Gospel Trumpet.

1

Hark, how the gospel trumpet sounds;  
Through all the world the echo bounds,  
And Jesus, with redeeming blood  
Is bringing sinners home to God,  
And guides them safely by his word  
To endless day.

2

Hail, all victorious conquering Lord;  
By all the heavenly hosts adored;  
Who undertook for fallen man,  
And brought salvation through thy name,  
That we with thee might live and reign.  
In endless day.

3

Fight on ye conquering saints, fight on,  
And when the conquest you have won,  
Then palms of victory you shall bear,  
And in his kingdom have a share,  
And crowns of glory you shall wear.  
In endless day.

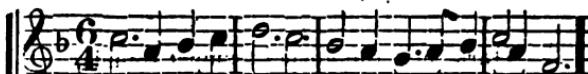
4

Thy blood, dear Jesus, once was spilt,  
To save our souls from sin and guilt;  
And sinners now may come to God,  
And find salvation through his word,  
And sail by faith upon that flood  
To endless day.

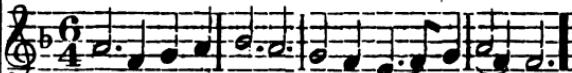
5

There we shall in sweet chorus join,  
And saints and angels all combine,  
To sing of his redeeming love,  
When rolling years shall cease to move;  
And that shall be the theme above,  
In endless day.

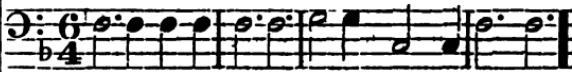
## Judgment.



1. O there will be mourning, mourning, mourning, mourning,



2. O there will be mourning, mourning, mourning, mourning,



O there will be mourning at the judgment seat of Christ.

O there will be mourning at the judgment seat of Christ.

Parents and children there will part, Parents and children there will part,

Wives and husbands there will part, Wives and husbands there will part,

Parents and children there will part, Will part to meet no more.

Wives and husbands there will part, Will part to meet no more.

3

O there will be mourning, mourning, &c.

Brothers and sisters there will part, &c.

4

O there will be mourning, mourning, &c.

Friends and neighbors there will part, &c.

5

O there will be mourning, mourning, &c.

Pastors and people there will part, &c.

6

O there will be mourning, mourning, &c.

Devils and sinners there will meet,

Will meet to part no more.

7

O there will be shouting, shouting, &c.

Saints and angels there will meet,

Will meet to part no more.

## Resolve.

1. I'll try to prove faithful, I'll try to prove  
faith-ful, I'll try to prove faith-ful, faith-ful, faith-ful,  
Till we all shall meet a - bove?

- 1 I'll try to prove faithful, &c.
- 2 O, let us prove faithful, &c.
- 3 We mean to be faithful, &c.
- 4 There'll be no more sinning, &c.  
When we all shall meet above.
- 5 There'll be no more sorrow, &c.  
When we all shall meet above.
- 6 Then we shall see Jesus, &c.  
When we all shall meet above.
- 7 There we shall sing praises, &c.  
When we all shall meet above.

# I would not live alway.

35

*From the Modern Psalmist.*

1. I would not live alway: I ask not to stay,  
2. I would not live alway: No—welcome the tomb,

Where storm af - ter storm ris - es o'er the dark way  
Since Je-sus has lain there, I dread not its gloom

The few lu - rid mornings that dawn on us here, . . .  
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me a - rise, . . .

Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.  
To hail him in triumph de-scend - ing the skies.

3 Who, who would live alway, away from his God ?

Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,

Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,

And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns ;

4 Where saints of all ages in harmony meet,

Their Savior and brethren, transported to greet ?

Where anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,

And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

36

## The Harvest Home.

1. Though in the outward church below, The  
wheat and tares toget-er grow; Je - sus ere long will  
weed the crop, And pluck the trees in an-ger up.

Chorus.

For soon the reap - ing time will come,  
And an - gels shout the har-vest home.

## Harvest Home.

- 1 Though in the outward church below,  
The wheat and tares together grow;  
Jesus ere long will weed the crop,  
And pluck the tares in anger up.

CHORUS.

*For soon the reaping time will come,  
And angels shout the harvest home.*

- 2 Will it relieve their horrors there,  
To recollect their stations here;  
How much they heard, how much they knew,  
How much among the wheat they grew?

*For soon the reaping time will, &c.*

- 3 No! this will aggravate their case,  
They perish'd under means of grace,  
To them the word of life and faith  
Became an instrument of death.

*For soon the reaping time will, &c.*

- 4 We seem alike when thus we meet,  
Strangers might think we all were wheat,  
But to the Lord's all-searching eyes,  
Each heart appears without disguise.

*For soon the reaping time will, &c.*

- 5 The tares are spared for various ends,  
Some for the sake of praying friends:  
Others the Lord against their will,  
Employs his counsels to fulfil.

*For soon the reaping time will, &c.*

- 6 But though they grow so tall and strong,  
His plan will not require them long;  
In harvest, when he saves his own,  
The tares shall into hell be thrown.

*For soon the reaping time will, &c.*

- 7 Oh! awful thought, and is it so?  
Must all mankind the harvest know?  
Is every man a wheat or tare?  
Me, for that harvest, Lord, prepare.

[4] *For soon the reaping time will, &c.*

1. Mid scenes of con-fu-sion and creature com-  
plaints, How sweet to my soul is com-mun-ion with saints;  
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room, And  
feel in the presence of Jesus at home. Home, home, sweet, sweet  
home, Prepare me, dear Savior, to glo-ry, my home.

## Saint's Sweet Home.

2

Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!  
 And thrice precious Jesus whose love cannot cease,  
 Though oft from thy presence in sadness I roam,  
 I long to behold thee, in glory at home.

## CHORUS.

*Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
 Prepare me, dear Savior, for glory, my home.*

3

I sigh from this body of sin to be free,  
 Which hinders my joy and communion with thee;  
 Tho' now my temptations like billows may foam,  
 All, all will be peace, when I'm with thee at home.

*Home, home, sweet, sweet home, &c.*

4

While here in the valley of conflict I stay,  
 O give me submission and strength as my day;  
 In all my afflictions to thee would I come,  
 Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

*Home, home, sweet, sweet home, &c.*

5

Whate'er thou deniest, O give me thy grace,  
 The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of thy face;  
 Indulge me with patience to wait at thy throne,  
 And find even now a sweet foretaste of home.

*Home, home, sweet, sweet home, &c.*

6

I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,  
 No more as an exile, in sorrow to pine,  
 And in thy dear image, arise from the tomb,  
 With glorified millions to praise thee, at Home.

*Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
 Receive me, dear Savior, in glory, my home.*

### **Star of Bethlehem.**

1. When marshall'd on the night-ly plain, The  
star a - lone, of all the train, Can  
one a - lone, the Sav - ior speaks, It

1st time. | 2d time.

glittering hosts be - stud the sky, One  
fix the sin - ner's wandering eye:  
is the star of Beth-le-hem.

Hark! hark! to God the cho-rus breaks, From

D. C.

ev' - ry host, from ev' - ry gem; But

## Star of Bethlehem.

- 2** Once on the raging seas I rode,  
     The storm was loud, the night was dark,  
     The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd  
         The wind that toss'd my foundering bark.  
     Deep horror then my vitals froze,  
         Death struck—I ceased the tide to stem:  
     When suddenly a star arose,  
         It was the Star of Bethlehem.
- 3** It was my guide, my light, my all,  
     It bade my dark foreboding cease;  
     And thro' the storm and danger's thrall,  
         It led me to the port of peace.  
     Now safely moor'd—my perils o'er,  
         I'll sing first in night's diadem,  
     Forever and forevermore,  
         The Star—the Star of Bethlehem.

## The Christian and the Cross.

- 2** I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,  
     Who lives by angels now adored;  
     That Jesus who once died for me,  
         Who bore my sins in agony.
- 2** I'm not ashamed to own his laws,  
     Nor to defend his noble cause,  
     The way he's gone, is lined with blood,  
         O may I tread the steps he trod.
- 3** I'm not ashamed his name to bear,  
     With those who his disciples were:  
     Christian, sweet name! its worth I view,  
         O may I wear the nature too.
- 4** I'm not ashamed to bear my cross,  
     For which I count all things but dross;  
     Whate'er I'm bid to do or say,  
         When Christ commands, I will obey.
- 5** I'm not ashamed to be despised,  
     By those who ne'er religion prized:  
     Nor will I prove to Christ untrue,  
         For all that men can say or do.
- 6** This world's vain honors will I shun,  
     The narrow way to life I'll run;  
     That this at last my boast may be,  
         My Savior's not ashamed of me.

## Lord! remember me.

1. Je - sus! thou art the sinner's Friend, As  
Oh, Lord! re-mem-ber me . . . . Oh,  
such I look to thee . . . . Now in the  
Lord, re-mem-ber me . . . . Now in the  
bow-els of thy love, Oh, Lord! re-mem - ber me.  
bow-els of thy love, Oh, Lord! re-mem - ber me. D.C.

2 Remember thy pure word of grace,  
Remember Calvary ;  
Remember all thy dying groans,  
And then remember me.

3 Thou wondrous Advocate with God !  
I yield myself to thee ;  
While thou art sitting on thy throne,  
Oh, Lord ! remember me.

4 I own I'm guilty, own I'm vile,  
Yet thy salvation's free :  
Then, in thy all-abounding grace,  
Oh, Lord ! remember me.

5 Howe'er forsaken or distressed,  
Howe'er oppressed I be,  
Howe'er afflicted here on earth,  
Do thou remember me.

6 And when I close my eyes in death,  
And creature helps all see,  
Then, oh my great Redemer, God !  
I pray, remember me.

## Escape for thy life.

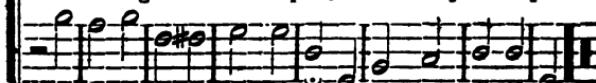
43



1. See Sodom wrapt in fire! And hark, what piercing shrieks!



Those daring rebels now expire, For God in justice speaks.



2 O sinner, mark thy fate!

Soon will the Judge appear;

And then thy cries will come too late;  
Too late for God to hear.

3 Thy day of mercy gone,

The Spirit grieved away,

Thy cup, long filling, now o'erflown,  
Demands the vengeful day.

4 Thy God, insulted, seems

'To draw his glittering sword;

And o'er thy guilty head it gleams,  
To vindicate his word.

5 One only hope I see;

Oh, sinner, seize it now,—

The blood that Jesus shed for thee!  
No other hope hast thou.

## China.

1. Why do we mourn de - part-ing friends, Or  
shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that  
Je - sus sends To call them to his arms.

- 2 Are we not tending upward too,  
As fast as time can move ?  
Nor should we wish the hours more slow,  
To keep us from our love.  
3 Why should we tremble to convey  
Their bodies to the tomb ?  
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,  
And left a long perfume.  
4 The graves of all his saints be blest,  
And soften'd every bed ;  
Where should the dying members rest,  
But with their dying Head.  
5 Thence he arose, ascending high,  
And show'd our feet the way :  
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,  
At the great rising day.  
6 Then let the last trumpet sound,  
And bid our kindred rise ;  
Awake, ye nations under ground -  
Ye saints ascend the skies.

## The Lord is our Shepherd. 45

A musical score for a hymn. The music is in common time (indicated by '2') and consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, the third with a bass clef, the fourth with a tenor clef, and the fifth with a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are:

1. The Lord is our Shepherd, our  
guardian and guide; What - ev - er we want, he will  
kind - - ly pro - vide. To th'sheep of his  
pas - ture his mer - cies a - bound. His  
care and pro - tec - tion his flock will sur-round.

## Our Shepherd.

2

The Lord is our Shepherd; what then shall we  
fear,  
What danger can frighten us while he is near?  
Not when the time calls us to walk thro' the vale  
Of the shadow of death, shall our hearts ever fail

3

Tho' afraid of ourselves, to pursue the dark way,  
Thy rod and thy staff be our comfort and stay;  
For we know by thy guidance, when once it is past,  
To a fountain of life it will bring us at last.

4

The Lord is become our salvation and song,  
His blessings have follow'd us all our life long;  
His name will we praise while we have any breath  
Be cheerful in life, and be happy in death.

*"Lead me to the Rock."*

1 O, Savior of sinners, when faint and depressed,  
With manifold trials and sorrows oppressed,  
I'll bow at thy feet, and with confidence cry,  
"Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I!"

2 When tempted by Satan the Spirit to grieve,  
And the service of Christ, my Redeemer to leave,  
I'll claim my relation to Jesus on high—  
The Rock of salvation, that's higher than I!

3 When judgments, O Lord, are abroad in the land,  
And merited vengeance descends from thy hand!  
O'erwhelmed with the sight, for protection I'll fly,  
And hide in the Rock, that is higher than I!

4 When summoned by death before God to appear,  
By free-grace supported I'll yield without fear!  
Most gladly I'll venture with Jesus on high,  
To enter the Rock that is higher than I!

5 'Tis there, with the chosen of Jesus, I long  
To dwell, and eternally join in the song,  
Of praising and blessing with angels on high,  
Christ Jesus, the Rock that is higher than I!

## My Brother I wish you well. 47

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '8 4') and has a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'b 4'). The middle staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in common time and has a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first two staves share a single bass line. The third staff begins with a treble clef and a bass clef, indicating a change in vocal parts.

1. My Brother I wish you well, My  
CHORUS. Be mention'd in the prom-ised land, Be men

Brother I wish you well, When my Lord calls I  
tion'd in the promised land, When my Lord calls I

trust I shall, Be mention'd in the promis'd land.  
trust I shall, Be mention'd in the promis'd land.

2 My sister I wish you well, &c.

3 My father I wish you well, &c.

4 My mother I wish you well, &c.

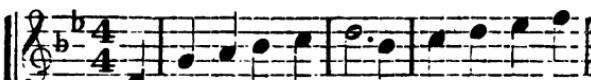
5 My neighbors I wish you well, &c.

6 My pastor I wish you well, &c.

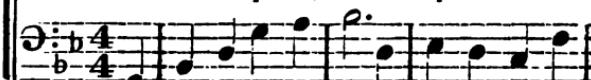
7 Young converts I wish you well, &c.

8 Poor sinner I wish you well, &c.

## 48      The God of Abraham.



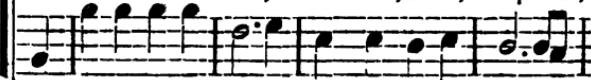
1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthron'd a-  
2. The God of Abraham praise, At whose supreme command



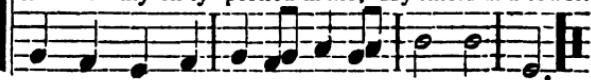
bove; Ancient of ev-er - lasting days, And God of love;  
From earth I rise—and seek the joys At his right hand:



Jehovah, Great I Am! By earth and heav'n con-fess'd; I  
I all on earth for-sake, Its wisdom, fame, and power,



bow and bless the sacred name, For-ev - er bless'd.  
And him my on-ly portion make, My shield and tower.



3 The God of Abraham praise;  
Whose all-sufficient grace  
Shall guide me all my happy days,  
In all his ways:  
He calls a worm his friend,  
He calls himself my God!  
And he shall save me to the end.  
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by Himself hath sworn,  
 I on his oath depend,  
 I shall on eagles' wings upborne  
 To Heaven ascend :  
 I shall behold his face,  
 I shall his power adore,  
 And sing the wonders of his grace  
 Forevermore.

## SECOND PART.

5 Though nature's strength decay,  
 And earth and hell withstand,  
 To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,  
 At his command :  
 The watery deep I pass,  
 With Jesus in my view;  
 And thro' the howling wilderness,  
 My way pursue.

6 The goodly land I see,  
 With peace and plenty bless'd !  
 A land of sacred liberty,  
 And endless rest ;  
 There milk and honey flow,  
 And oil and wine abound ;  
 And trees of life forever grow,  
 With mercy crowned.

7 There dwells the Lord our King.  
 The Lord our righteousness,  
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
 The Prince of Peace,  
 On Sion's sacred height  
 His kingdom still maintains ;  
 And glorious, with his saints in light,  
 Forever reigns.

8 He keeps his own secure,  
 He guards them by his side,  
 Arrays in garments white and pure,  
 His spotless bride ;  
 With streams of sacred bliss,  
 With groves of living joys,  
 With all the fruits of paradise,  
 He still supplies.

9 Before the Holy One,  
 They all exulting stand,  
 And tell the wonders he hath done,  
 Through all their land.  
 The listening spheres attend,  
 And swell the growing fame,  
 And sing in songs which never end  
 The wondrous Name.

1. Great God, what do I see and hear! The  
The Judge of man I see appear, On

end of things cre - a - ted! } The trumpet  
clouds of glo - ry seat - ed : }

sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con -

tain'd be-fore: Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

**Judgment.**

1

Great God, what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created!  
The Judge of man I see appear,  
On clouds of glory seated;  
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore  
The dead which they contain'd before:  
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

2

The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
At the last trumpet's sounding,  
Caught up to meet him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet him.

3

But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,  
Behold his wrath prevailing,  
For they shall rise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing:  
The day of grace is past and gone;  
Trembling they stand before the throne,  
All unprepared to meet him.

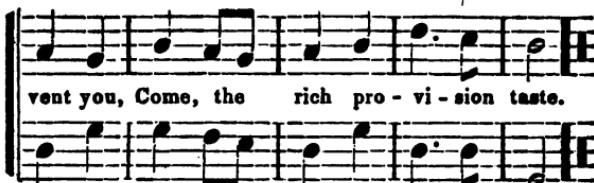
4

Great God, what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created!  
The Judge of man I see appear,  
On clouds of glory seated:  
Beneath his cross I view the day  
When heaven and earth shall pass away  
And thus prepare to meet him.

## Wandering Pilgrims.

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time (indicated by '2' over '4') and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line starts with eighth-note pairs, followed by quarter notes, eighth-note pairs, and quarter notes. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with each line of text corresponding to a staff of music. The lyrics are:

1. Wandering pilgrims, mourn-ing Christians,  
Weak and tempted Lambs of Christ, Who en-dure great  
trib - u - la - tion, And with sin are sore distress'd,  
Christ hath sent me to in - vite you, To a  
rich and cost - ly feast; Let not shame or pride pre -



- 2 If you have a heart lamenting**  
 And bemoan your wretched case,  
 Come to Jesus Christ, repenting,  
 He will give you gospel grace:  
 If you want a heart to fear him,  
 Love and serve him here below;  
 With your troubles now draw near him,  
 He the blessing will bestow.
- 3 If, like poor Bartimeus blinded,**  
 You bewail the want of sight,  
 Cry to Jesus, son of David,  
 He will give you gospel light:  
 If no one appear to help you,  
 All their efforts prove but talk :  
 Jesus ready waits to heal you,  
 He will bid you rise and walk.
- 4 If, like Peter, you are sinking**  
 In the sea of unbelief;  
 Wait with patient, constant praying,  
 Christ will grant you sweet relief.  
 Are you weary, heavy laden ?  
 He will give you sweet repose;  
 Bear his light and easy burden,  
 He shall conquer all your foes.
- 5 He will give you grace and glory,**  
 All your wants shall be supplied :  
 Canaan, Canaan, lies before you,  
 Rise, and cross the swelling tide.  
 Death shall not destroy your comfort,  
 Christ shall guide you thro' the gloom,  
 Down he'll send an heavenly convoy,  
 To convey you to his home.

## Lift your Heads.

1. Lift your heads, ye friends of Je - sus,  
Christ to all be - liev - ers pre - cious,  
Partners in his patience here; } Lord of lords, shall soon appear: }  
Mark the to - kens, Mark the to - kens  
of his heaven - ly king - dom near.

2 Hear all nature's groans proclaiming  
Nature's swift approaching doom!  
War, and pestilence, and famine,  
Signify the wrath to come;  
Cleaves the centre,  
Nations rush into the tomb.

- 3 Close behind the tribulation  
Of the last tremendous days,  
See the flaming Revelation!  
See the universal blaze!  
Earth and heaven  
Melt before the Judge's face.
- 4 Sun and moon are both confounded,  
Darken'd into endless night,  
When with angel-hosts surrounded,  
In his Father's glory bright,  
Beams the Savior,  
Shines the everlasting light.
- 5 See the stars from heaven falling!  
Hark! on earth the doleful cry!  
Men on rocks and mountains calling,  
While the frowning Judge draws nigh;  
Hide us, hide us,  
Rock and mountains, from his eye!
- 6 With what different exclamation  
Shall the saints his banner see!  
By the monuments of his passion,  
By the marks received for me!  
All discern him,  
All with shouts cry out—"Tis He!"
- 7 "Lo! 'tis He! our heart's desire,  
Come for his espoused below;  
Come to join us with the choir,  
Come to make our joys o'erflow:  
Palms of victory,  
Crowns of glory to bestow."
- 8 Yes, the prize shall sure be given;  
We his open face shall see:  
Love, the earnest of our heaven,  
Love our full reward shall be,  
Love shall crown us  
King thro' all eternity

56

## Day of Judgment.

1. See th'e - ter - nal Judge de - scand-ing,  
Seat-ed on his Father's throne; Now, poor  
sin - ner, Christ shall show thee He is the o -  
ter - nal Son. Trumpets call thee, trumpets  
call thee! Come to hear thy aw - ful doom.

**The Judgment.**

- 2** Hear the sinner thus lamenting,  
At the thoughts of future pain;  
Cries and tears he now is venting,  
But he cries and weeps in vain:  
Greatly mourning  
That he ne'er was born again.
- 3** "Yonder stands the glorious Savior,  
With the marks of dying love;  
Oh, that I had sought his favor,  
When I felt his Spirit move!  
Doomed justly,  
For I have against him strove.
- 4** "All his warnings I have slighted,  
While he daily sought my soul;  
If some vows to him I plighted,  
Yet for sin I broke the whole.  
Golden moments,  
How neglected did they roll!
- 5** "Yonder stand my godly neighbors,  
Who were once despised by me;  
They are clad in dazzling splendor,  
Waiting my sad fate to see—  
Farewell, neighbors;  
Dismal gulf! I'm bound for thee!
- 6** Now, despisers, look and wonder,  
Hope and sinners here must part;  
Louder than a peal of thunder,  
Hear the dreadful sound, "Depart"  
Lost forever!  
How it quails the sinner's heart!

1 Together let us sweetly live, I am bound for the land of Canaan;  
Together let us sweetly die, I am bound for the land of Canaan.  
O Canaan, it is my happy home, I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
O Canaan, bright Canaan, I am bound for the land of Canaan;  
D. C.

O Canaan, bright Canaan, I am bound for the land of Canaan;  
D. C.

<sup>2</sup>  
If you get there before I do, I am bound for the land of Canaan.  
Look out for me, I'm coming too, I am bound, &c.

O Canaan, bright Canaan, &c.

<sup>3</sup>

I have some friends before me gone, I am bound, &c.  
And I'm resolved to travel on, I am bound, &c.  
O Canaan, bright Canaan, &c.

<sup>4</sup>

Our songs of praise shall fill the skies, I am bound, &c.  
While higher still our joys they rise, I am bound, &c.  
O Canaan, bright Canaan, &c.

<sup>5</sup>

Then come with me, beloved friend, I am bound, &c.  
The joys of heaven shall never end, I am bound, &c.  
O Canaan, bright Canaan, &c.

*The Pilgrim's Lot.*

- 1** How happy is the pilgrim's lot,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
How free from ev'ry anxious thought,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
O Canaan! bright Canaan!  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
O Canaan, it is my happy home,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan.
  
- 2** Nothing on earth I call my own,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
A stranger to the world unknown,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
O Canaan, &c.
  
- 3** I trample on the whole delight,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
And seek a city out of sight,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
O Canaan, &c.
  
- 4** There is my house and portion fair,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
My treasure and my heart are there,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
O Canaan, &c.
  
- 5** For me my elder brethren stay,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
And angels beckon me away,  
I am bound for the land of Canaan,  
O Canaan, &c.

## Invitation.

2 : # 4

1. { We're trav'ling home to Heav'n above—Will you  
To sing the Sa-vior's dy-ing love— Will you

# 4

And millions now are on the road—Will you

D : # 4

go? Will you go? } Millions have reach'd this  
go? Will you go?

go? Will you go?

D. C.

blest abode, A - noint-ed kings and priests to God.

D. C.

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

61

9

We're going to see the bleeding Lamb,—Will you go?  
In rapturous strains to praise his name,—Will you go?

The crown of life we there shall wear,  
The conqueror's palme our hands shall bear,  
And all the joys of heaven we'll share.—Will you go?

3

We're going to join the Heavenly Choir,—Will you go?  
To raise our voice and tune the lyre.—Will you go?

There saints and angels gladly sing-

There saints and angels gladly sing  
Hosanna to their God and King.

And make the heavenly arches ring.—Will you go?

1

**Ye weary, heavy laden, come, —Will you go?**  
**In the blest house there still is room.—Will you go?**

The Lord is waiting to receive

The Lord is waiting to receive,  
If thou wilt on him now believe.

If thou wilt on him now believe,  
He'll give thy troubled conscience ease.—Come hither!

5

The way to Heaven is free for all—Will you go?  
For Jew and Gentile—great and small—Will you go?

**True and Gentle—great and small,—will  
Make up your mind, give God your heart**

Make up your mind, give God  
With every sin and idle past.

With every sin and idol part,  
And now for glory make a start.—Come away!

6

The way to Heaven is strait and plain,—Will you go?  
Repent, believe, be born again.—Will you go?

The Samaritan arises alone to the

"Take up the cross and follow me."

"Take up thy cross and follow me,  
And thou shalt my salvation see — Come to me!"

7

Q. Could I have some dinner now? — I will go?

"O, could I hear some sinner say,—I will go!  
I'll start this moment, clear the way. — Let me go!"

—start this moment, clear the way,—

*My old companions, fare you  
I will not go with you to hell.*

I will not go with you to hell,  
I want with Jesus Christ to dwell — Let me go! Fare ye well.

## 62 Don't you see my Jesus coming.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the second staff for the alto voice, the third staff for the bass voice, and the bottom staff is for the piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano part provides harmonic support throughout the piece.

Don't you see my Jesus coming? See him come in yander cloud,  
With ten thousand angels round him, How they do my Jesus crowd.

I am bound for the kingdom, Will you go to glory with me.

Hal-le-lujah, O Hallelujah, I'm bound for the kingdom, will

you go to glory with me, Hallelujah, O praise ye the Lord.

## Come to Jesus.

63

1. Come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus, Come to  
Je-sus, Come to Je-sus; Come to Jesus, just now.  
Just now, Just now, Come to Je-sus just now.

- |                                    |                                |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 2 He is willing, Just now.         | 14 Do not slight him, Just now |
| 3 He is able, Just now.            | 15 Come ye wounded, Just now.  |
| 4 He is pleading, Just now.        | 16 Pray on brethren, Just now. |
| 5 God is waiting, Just now.        | 17 Pray on sisters, Just now.  |
| 6 Come, poor sinner, Just now.     | 18 Satan trembles, Just now.   |
| 7 He is knocking, Just now.        | 19 Heaven rejoices, Just now.  |
| 8 Will you linger, Just now?       | 20 Come, my neighbors, Just    |
| 9 Can you hate him, Just now?      | now.                           |
| 10 Time is flying, Just now.       | 21 If you hate him, Just now,  |
| 11 Christ may leave you, Just now. | 22 You'll repent it, So soon.  |
| 12 Get religion, Just now.         | 23 O, the Judgment, So soon.   |
| 13 Love the Savior, Just now.      | 24 Hell or heaven, So soon.    |
|                                    | 25 All is over, So soon.       |

## 64      Blessing of the New Covenant.

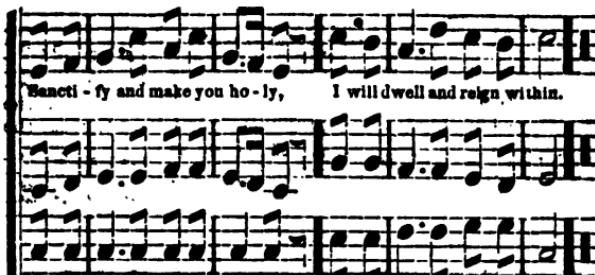


1. Ye who know your sins forgiven, And are happy 'in the Lord.



Have you read that gracious promise, Which is left up-on re-cord :





sanctify and make you ho ly, I will dwell and reign within.

2

The' you have much peace and comfort,  
Greater things you yet may find,  
Freedom from unholly tempers,  
Freedom from the carnal mind.  
To procure your perfect freedom,  
Jesus suffer'd, groan'd, and died,  
On the cross the healing fountain,  
Gushed from his wounded side.

Be as holy and as happy,  
And as useful here below,  
As it is your Father's pleasure,  
Jesus, only Jesus know.  
Spread, O spread the holy fire,  
Tell, O tell what God has done,  
Till the nations are conformed  
To the image of his Son.

3

If you have obtained this treasure,  
Search and you shall surely find  
All the Christian marks and graces,  
Planted, growing, in your mind.  
Perfect faith, and perfect patience,  
Perfect lowliness, and then  
Perfect hope, and perfect meekness,  
Perfect love for God and man.

Witnesses might be produced,  
Of this glorious work of love,  
Paul and James, and John and Peter,  
Long before they went above.  
Hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands,  
Have, and do, and will appear;  
Let me ask the solemn question,  
Has the Lord a witness here.

4

But be sure to gain the witness,  
Which abides both day and night;  
This your God has plainly promis'd,  
Tis like a stream of light.  
While you keep the blessed witness,  
All is clear and calm within;  
God himself assures you by it  
That your heart is cleansed from sin.

Wake up brother, wake up sister,  
Seek, O seek this holy state;  
None but holy ones can enter  
Thro' the pure celestial gate.  
Can you bear the tho't of losing  
All the joys that are above?  
No, my brother, no, my sister,  
God will perfect you in love.

5

6

86 I want to wear the crown.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (indicated by 'C'). The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The third staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first two staves contain the following lyrics:

1. Jesus, my all to heav'n is gone; I want to wear the  
2. The way the holy prophets went, I want to wear the

The third and fourth staves contain the following lyrics:

crown, He whom I fix my hopes upon; I want to wear the  
crown, The road that leads from banishment; I want to wear the

crown, Oh my heart says praise the Lord, my heart says praise the  
crown, Oh my heart says praise the Lord, [Lord.]

my heart says praise the Lord, I want to wear the crown.

3 His track I see, and I'll pursue,  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 The narrow way, till him I view,  
 I want to wear the crown;  
 Oh my heart says, &c.

4 The King's highway of holiness,  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 I'll go, for all his paths are peace.  
 I want to wear the crown.  
 Oh my heart says, &c.

5 Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb,  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 Shalt take me to thee whose I am;  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 Oh my heart says, &c.

6 Nothing but sin have I to give,  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 Nothing but love shall I receive.  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 Oh my heart says praise, &c.

7 Then will I tell to sinners round,  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 What a dear Savior I have found,  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 Oh my heart says, &c.

8 I'll point to thy redeeming blood,  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 And say, 'Behold the way to God!'  
 I want to wear the crown,  
 Oh my heart says, &c.

## The Morning Star.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of two flats, and a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music as follows:

- Staff 1: "p 1. The night is wearing fast away, / A streak of light is dawning,"
- Staff 2: "Sweet har-bin-ger of that bright day, The fair Mil-len-nial morning."
- Staff 3: "p Gloomy and dark the night has been, And long the way, and dreary ;"

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

69

And sad the weeping saints are seen, And faint, and worn and weary,

2

Ye mourning pilgrims, cease your tears,  
And hush each sigh of sorrow;  
The light of that bright morn appears,—  
The long sabbatic morrow.  
Lift up your heads—behold from far  
A flood of splendor streaming!  
It is the bright and Morning-Star,  
In living lustre beaming!

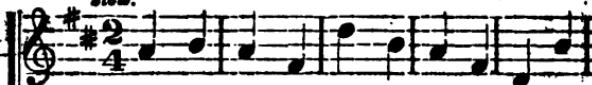
3

And see that star-like host around  
Of angel bands, attending;  
Hark! hark! the trumpet's glad'ning sound,  
'Mid shouts triumphant blending.  
He comes, the Bridegroom promised long—  
Go forth with joy to meet him;  
And raise the new and nuptial song,  
In cheerful strains to greet him.

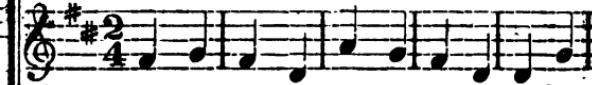
4

Adorn thyself, the feast prepare,  
While bridal strains are swelling;  
He comes, with thee all joys to share,  
And make this earth his dwelling.  
Lift up your heads—behold from far  
A flood of splendor streaming!  
It is the bright and Morning-Star,  
In living lustre beaming!

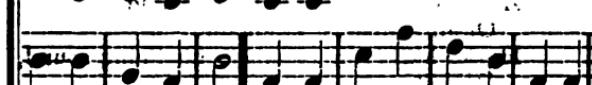
## The Alarm.

*Slow.*

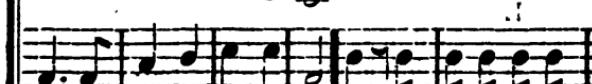
1. We are liv - ing, we are dwelling, In a



grand and aw-ful time; In an age on a - ges telling,

*Lively.*

To be liv - ing is sublime. Hark! the waking up of



## MILLENNIAL HARP.

31

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves contain lyrics in a Gothic font. The first staff reads: "na-tions, Gog and Ma-gog to the fray; Hark! what". The second staff continues: "soundeth? is ore - ation Groaning for its latter day?". The third staff begins with a repeat sign and continues the lyrics from the previous staff. The fourth staff ends the piece with a final cadence.

**2** Will ye play, then, will ye dally,  
With your music and your wine?  
Up! it is Jehovah's rally!

God's own arm hath need of thine.  
Hark! the onset! will ye fold your  
Faith-clad arms in lazy lock?  
Up, O up, thou drowsy soldier;

Worlds are charging to the shock.

**3** Worlds are charging—heaven beholding;  
Thou hast but an hour to fight;

Now the blazoned cross unfolding,  
On—right onward, for the right.  
On! let all the soul within you  
For the truth's sake go abroad!  
Strike! let every nerve and sinew!  
Tell an age—tell for God!

Dolce.

1. Oh! land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,  
When I shall lay my armor by, And dwell with Christ at home.

2 No tranquil joys on earth I know,  
No peaceful sheltering dome;  
This world's a wilderness of wo,  
This world is not my home.

3 To Jesus Christ I sought for rest,  
He bade me cease to roam;  
And fly for succor to his breast,  
And he'd conduct me home.

4 I would at once have quit this place,  
Where foes in fury roam,  
But ah! my passport was not sealed,  
I could not yet go home.

5 When by afflictions sharply tried,  
I view the gaping tomb;  
Although I dread death's chilling flood,  
Yet still I sigh for home.

6 Weary of wandering round and round,  
This vale of sin and gloom;  
I long to leave th'unhallowed ground,  
And dwell with Christ at home.

## **MILLENNIAL HARP.**

---

**PART II.**

## Blissful Region.

*mp*

1. { How sweet to reflect on those joys that await me, In  
Where glori-fied spirits with welcome shall greet me And  
I'll bathe in the o-cean of pleas-ure unbounded, And  
yon bliss - ful re - gion, the ha - ven of rest.  
lead me to mansions pre - - - pared for the blest.  
range with de - light through the E - den of love.  
En - - cir-cled in light, and with glo - ry enshrouded, My

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

3

D. C.  
D. C.  
D. C.

hap - pi - ness per-fect my mind's sky un - cloud - ed.

2

While angelic legions with harps tuned celestial,  
 Harmoniously join in the concert of praise,  
 The saints, as they flock from the regions terrestrial,  
 In loud hallelujahs their voices will raise :  
 Then songs to the Lamb shall re-echo through heaven,  
 My soul will respond, to Immanuel be given  
 All glory, all honor, all might and dominion,  
 Who brought us through grace to the Eden of love.

3

Then hail, blessed state! Hail ye songsters of glory!  
 Ye harpers of bliss, soon I'll meet you above!  
 And join your full choir in rehearsing the story,  
 "Salvation from sorrow, through Jesus's love."  
 Though 'prisoned in earth, yet by anticipation,  
 Already my soul feels a sweet prelibation  
 Of joys that await me, when freed from probation:  
 My heart's now in heaven, the Eden of love.

4

## Day of Wonders.

*Slow and solemn.*

1. Day of judg-ment, day of won - ders!

Hark! the trumpet'saw-ful sound, Loud - er than a

cres.

thousand thunders, shakes the vast ore - a - tion round !

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with a dynamic of *p*. The second staff begins with a dynamic of *f*. The third staff begins with a dynamic of *p*. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, corresponding to the vocal parts.

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

5

How the summons will the sin-ner's heart con - found!

*ores.*

2

See the judge, our nature wearing,  
Clothed in majesty divine!  
You who long for his appearing,  
Then shall say "This God is mine!"  
Gracious Savior,  
Own me in that day for thine!

3

At his call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea;  
All the powers of nature shaken  
By his looks prepare to flee.  
Careless sinner,  
What will then become of thee?

4

But to those who have confessed,  
Loved and served the Lord below,  
He will say, "come near, ye blessed,  
See the kingdom I bestow,  
You forever,  
Shall my love and glory know.

1\*

## Rapturous Joy.

1. Hark! that shout of rapturous joy, Burst-ing  
 2. Hark! the trumpet's aw - ful voice, Sounds a-  
 3. See the Lord ap - pears in view; Heav' n and

forth from yon - der cloud! Je-sus comes! and through the  
 broad through sea and land; Let his peo-ple now re-  
 earth be - fore him fly— Rise ye saints, he comes for

sky, An - gels tell their joy a -- loud.  
 joyce, Their re - demp - tion is at hand.  
 you; Rise to meet him in the sky.

# Lovely Morning.

7

*Allegretto.*

1. { The last love-ly morning all blooming and fair,  
Is fast onward fleeting, and soon will appear;  
O! let us be ready to hail the glad day.

Cres. For. D. C.

While the mighty, mighty, mighty trump sounds "Come, come away!"

D. C.

2

And when that bright morning  
In splendor shall dawn,  
Our tears will be ended,  
Our sorrows all gone;  
While the mighty, &c.

3

The Bridegroom from glory  
To earth shall descend;  
Ten thousand bright angels  
Around him attend.  
While the mighty, &c.

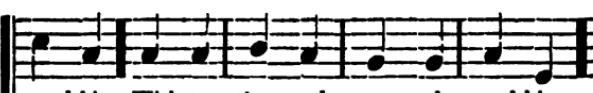
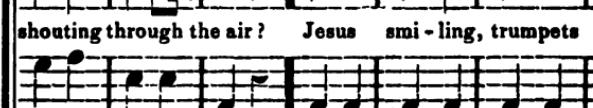
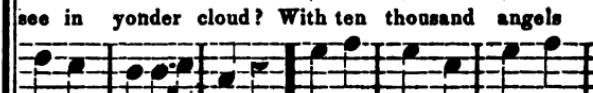
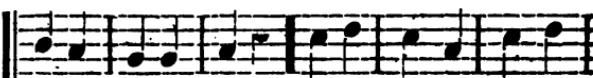
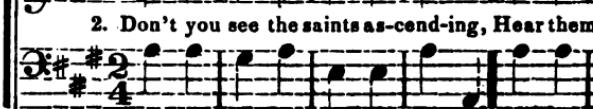
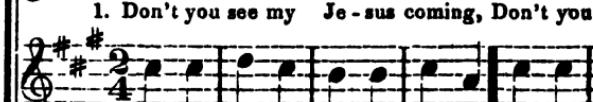
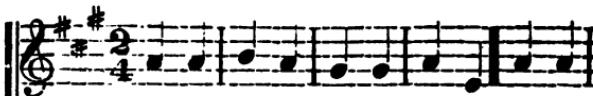
4

The graves will be open'd,  
The dead will arise,  
And with the Redeemer  
Mount up to the skies.  
While the mighty, &c.

5

The saints then immortal,  
In glory shall reign!  
The Bride with the Bridegroom  
Forever remain.  
While the mighty, &c.

## Advent.



## MILLENNIAL HARP.

9

See how they my Je --- sus crowd.  
Now his glo --- ry they shall share.

3

Don't you see the heavens open,  
And the saints in glory there?  
Shouts of triumph bursting round you,  
Glory, glory, glory here!

4

Come backsliders tho' you've pierc'd him,  
And have caused his church to mourn;  
You may yet regain free pardon,  
If you will to him return.

5

Now behold each loving spirit  
Shout the praise of his dear name,  
View the smiles of their dear Jesus,  
While his presence feeds the flame.

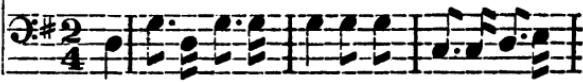
6

There we'll range the fields of pleasure,  
By our dear Redeemer's side,  
Shouting, glory, glory, glory!  
While eternal ages glide.

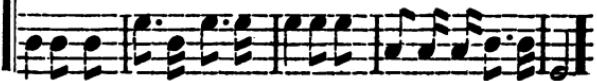
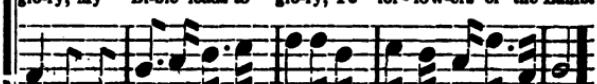
## 10      Bible leads to glory.



I. My Bible leads to glo-ry, My Bi-ble leads to



glo-ry, My Bi-ble leads to glo-ry, Ye fol - low - ers of the Lamb.



### Chorus.



Sing on, pray on, ye fol - low - ers of Im - man - u - el,





- 2 Religion makes me happy,  
Religion makes me happy,  
Religion makes me happy,  
Ye followers of the Lamb, &c.
- 3 I'm on my way to glory,  
I'm on my way to glory,  
I'm on my way to glory,  
Ye followers of the Lamb, &c.
- 4 I'm fighting for a kingdom,  
I'm fighting for a kingdom,  
I'm fighting for a kingdom,  
Ye followers of the Lamb, &c.
- 5 King Jesus is my captain,  
King Jesus is my captain,  
King Jesus is my captain,  
Ye followers of the Lamb, &c.
- 6 We'll have a shout in glory,  
We'll have a shout in glory,  
We'll have a shout in glory,  
Ye followers of the Lamb, &c.
- 7 There we shall live forever,  
There we shall live forever,  
There we shall live forever,  
Ye followers of the Lamb, &c.

12

## Inspiration.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '2') and has a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'b'). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one flat. Both staves begin with a bass clef. The music consists of four measures of eighth notes followed by a repeat sign and four more measures of eighth notes.

1. How precious is the book di -- vine By

A continuation of the musical score. It starts with a single measure of eighth notes, followed by a repeat sign, and then three more measures of eighth notes. Below the music, lyrics are written: "in - - spi - - ra - - tion giv'n! Bright as a lamp its".

in - - spi - - ra - - tion giv'n! Bright as a lamp its

The musical notation consists of four staves of music. Each staff begins with a clef (F or C), followed by a key signature, and a common time signature. The notes are represented by vertical stems with small circles at the top, indicating pitch. Measures are separated by vertical bar lines. The first three staves end with a repeat sign (double bar line with dots) and a bass clef. The fourth staff ends with a bass clef.

doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.

## 2

It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,  
 In this dark vale of tears;  
 Life, light and joy it still imparts,  
 And quells our rising fears.

## 3

This lamp through all the tedious night  
 Of life, shall guide our way,  
 Till we behold the clearer light  
 Of an eternal day.

14

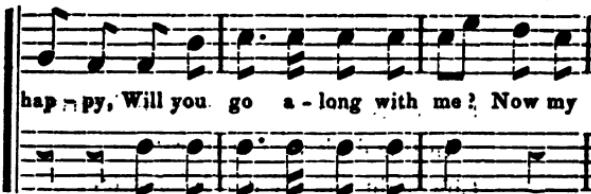
## Jubilee.



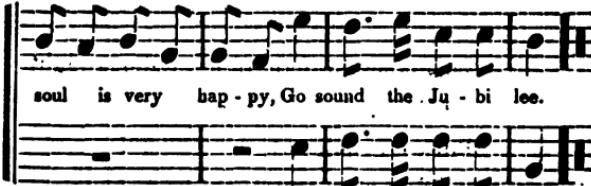
1. I nev - er shall for - get the day, Whén



Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way. Now my soul is very



hap - py, Will you go a - long with me? Now my



soul is very hap - py, Go sound the Ju - bi lee.

- 2 I am happy in this house of clay,  
 But what is this to perfect day?  
 There's a better day a coming;  
 Will you go along with me?
- 3 Though sinners persecute me here,  
 Through Jesus Christ I'll persevere;  
 Christ will ruin Satan's kingdom—  
 Will you go along with me?
- 4 A little longer here below,  
 Then home to glory we shall go:—  
 I am on my way to glory—  
 Will you go along with me?
- 5 Come on, come on, my brethren dear,  
 We soon shall meet together there;  
 When we'll join the saints in glory,—  
 Will you go along with me?

## Laban.

1. My soul be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes arise, The.  
 2. Oh watch, and fight and pray, The battle ne'er give o'er; Re-  
 3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down, Thy

hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies,  
 new it bold-ly ev-ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.  
 arduous work will not be done Till thou ob-tain the crown.

## Judgment.

*Andante.*

Righteous God! whose vengeful vi - als All our fears and  
thoughts exceed; Big with woes, and fiery tri-als Hang-ing burst - ing  
o'er our head! While thou vis - it - est the nations,

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time. The middle staff uses a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time. The bottom staff uses an alto clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, appearing below the notes in a clear, sans-serif font.

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

17

Thy se - lect - ed peo - ple spare; Arm our caution'd

souls with pa - tience, Fill our hum - bled hearts with prayer.

2 If thy dreadful controversy  
With all flesh is now begun,  
In thy wrath remember mercy;  
Mercy first and last be shown.  
Plead thy cause with sword and fire;  
Shake us till the curse remove;  
Till thou com'st the world's desire,  
Conquering all with sovereign love.

3 Every fresh alarming token  
More confirms the faithful word;  
Nature, for its Lord hath spoken,  
Must be suddenly restored.  
From this national confusion,  
From this ruined earth and skies,  
See the times of restitution,  
See the new creation rise!

4 Vanish, then, this world of shadows!  
Pass the former things away;  
Lord, appear! appear to glad us  
With the dawn of endless day!  
O conclude this mortal story!  
Throw this universe aside!  
Come, eternal King of glory,  
Now descend and take thy bribe!

## The Crown.

*Allegretto.*

Musical score for "The Crown" in Allegretto tempo, 2/4 time, key of G major (two sharps). The score consists of three staves. The first staff contains the vocal line with lyrics. The second staff contains a harmonic or bass line. The third staff contains a rhythmic pattern. The vocal line begins with "My soul is hap - py when I hear," followed by "The Sa - vior is so nigh, And longs to see his sign ap - pear Up - on the op'ning sky." The music concludes with a final cadence.

1. My soul is hap - py when I hear,  
 The Sa - vior is so nigh, And longs to see his  
 sign ap - pear Up - on the op'ning sky.

Up - on the op - 'ning sky.

2

I love to wait, and watch, and pray,  
 And trust his living Word,  
 And feel the coming of that day  
 No longer is deferr'd.

3

I do rejoice that life was given  
 In these last days to me,  
 That deathless I may rise to heaven,  
 And my Redeemer see.

4

Then, waiting brethren, let us sing,  
 He will not tarry long;  
 And fill with love the hours that bring  
 The glory of our song.

5

Yes, he will come, no longer fear,  
 Though earth and hell assail;  
 His Word attests the moment near,  
 And that can never fail.

## Invitation.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a bass clef. All staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and have a key signature of one flat (indicated by a 'F'). The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and bar lines.

1. The Spirit in our hearts, Is whisp'ring Sinner come;

The bride, the church of Christ, Proclaims to all her children come.

2 Let him that heareth say  
To all about him come!  
Let him that thirsts for righteousness  
To Christ the fountain come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,  
Oh let him freely come,  
And freely drink the stream of life,  
Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo! Jesus who invites,  
Declares "I quickly come;"  
Lord, even so we wait thy hour;  
O! blest Redeemer come.

## There are Angels hovering round. 21

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for Soprano, the middle for Alto, and the bottom for Bass. The piano basso part is located below the bass staff. The music is in common time, key of G major (indicated by a 'C' with a sharp sign). The vocal parts sing in unison. The lyrics are as follows:

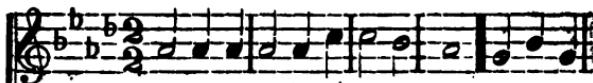
There are angels hov'ring round, There are angels hov'ring  
round, There are an - gels, an - gels hov'ring round,

To carry tidings home,  
To the New Jerusalem:  
Poor sinners are coming home,  
And Jesus bids them come;  
Let him that heareth come,  
Let him that thirsteth come.

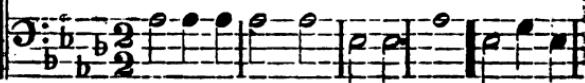
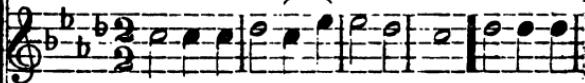
We are on our journey home,  
Where Christ our Lord has gone;  
We will meet around his throne,  
When he makes his people one,  
We shall reign forevermore  
In the New Jerusalem.

22

## The Mercy Seat.



1. From every stormy wind that blows, From every



swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a



sure re-treat, 'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.



2

There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads;  
A place than all besides more sweet,  
It is the blood-bought Mercy Seat.

3

There is a scene where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common Mercy Seat.

4

Ah ! whither should we flee for aid.  
When tempted; desolate, dismayed?  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
Had suffering saints no Mercy Seat?

5

There, there on angel's wings we soar,  
And sin and sense seem all no more;  
The Lord comes down our souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the Mercy Seat.

6

O Let my hand forget her skill,  
My tongue be silent, cold and still;  
This bounding heart forget to beat  
If I forgot the Mercy Seat.

24

## Old Church Yard.



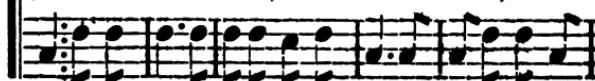
1. You will see your Lord a coming, You will see your Lord a



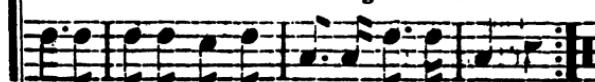
coming, You will see your Lord a coming.—While the old church



yards Hear the band of music, hear the band of music, hear the



band of ma-sic Which is sounding thro' the air.



MILLENNIAL HARP.

25

- 2 Gabriel sounds his mighty trumpet, &c.  
Through the old church-yards,  
While the band of music, &c.  
Shall be sounding through the air.
- 3 He'll awake all the nations, &c.  
From the old church-yards,  
While the band of music, &c.  
Shall be sounding through the air.
- 4 There will be a mighty wailing, &c.  
At the old church-yards,  
While the band of music, &c.  
Shall be sounding through the air.
- 5 O Sinner, you will tremble, &c.  
At the old church-yards,  
While the band of music, &c.  
Shall be sounding through the air.
- 6 You will flee to rocks and mountains, &c.  
From the old church-yards,  
While the band of music, &c.  
Shall be sounding through the air.
- 7 You will see the saints arising, &c.  
From the old church-yards,  
While the band of music, &c.  
Shall be sounding through the air.
- 8 Angels bear them to the Savior, &c.  
From the old church-yards,  
While the band of music, &c.  
Shall be sounding through the air.
- 9 Then we'll shout, our sufferings over, &c.  
From the old church-yards,  
While the band of music, &c.  
Shall be sounding through the air.

## Sonnet.

When for e - ter-nal worlds we steer: And sens are  
 { And faith in live - ly ex - er - cise, And dis - tant  
 calm, and skies are clear, } My soul for joy she claps her wings, And  
 hills of Ca-naan rise.  
 loud her lovely sonnet sings, Vain world adieu, vain world adieu; And  
 loud her lovely sonnet sings, Vain world a - - adieu.  
 With cheerful hopes her eyes explore  
 Each landmark on the distant shore,  
 The trees of Life, the pastures green,  
 The golden streets, the crystal stream;  
 Again for joy she claps her wings, &c.  
 When nearer still she draws to land,  
 More eager all her powers expand,  
 With steady helm and free bent-sail,  
 Her anchor drops within the vail.  
 Again for joy she claps her wings,  
 And her celestial sonnet sings,  
 On Canaan's shore, &c.

## The Entreaty.

27

1. See the judge descending, descending, See the judge de-  
scend-ing in that great day ; So come, poor sinner, you  
can't stand his ire, Be - fore that hour, haste thee a - way.

2 Christians are rejoicing, rejoicing,  
Christians are rejoicing in this our day ;  
They know their Savior, to Eden's bower,  
In this glad hour, calls them away.

3 Angels are a shouting, a shouting,  
Angels are a shouting in this our day,  
To hear the sinner for Christ inquire  
With true desire to learn the way.

4 Converts are a praising, a praising,  
Converts are a praising in this our day,  
That blessed Savior, who in this hour,  
From Satan's power draws them away.

5 The bride she is a calling, a calling,  
The bride she is a calling in this our day;  
She calls you, sinner, with all her power,  
In this blest hour, O come away.

6 The Savior is a coming, a coming,  
The Savior is a coming in this our day;  
Oh come in glory, we'll fall before thee,  
We'll all adore thee through endless day,

28

## The Day of Judgment.

1. Oh! the a - mazing pomp Of that tremendous day,  
When the archan - gel's trump, Shall sum - mon us a - way;  
When Christ to judgment shall descend, And every knee before him bend.

- 2 On a resplendent cloud,  
     Jesus, the Judge, appears;  
     The saints rejoice aloud,  
         The guilty sinner fears.  
     On the white throne he takes his seat,  
     And views the myriads at his feet.
- 3 'Midst the vast multitude,  
     His eye omniscient sees  
     The purchase of his blood  
         And dying agonies:  
     Then calls them forth and bids them stand  
     With glory crown'd at his right hand.
- 4 "Come, souls forever blest,"  
     He says, "my people come,  
     Possess the promised rest,  
         Enter your heavenly home;  
     No more shall aught your peace annoy,  
     Inherit everlasting joy."
- 5 But in what awful sounds  
     The wicked are addressed!  
     Heaven with their groans resounds,  
         As on his left they're placed.  
     "Depart ye curs'd the Judge exclaims,  
     To be destroyed in burning flames!"
- 6 Oh! thou eternal God,  
     Ere this tremendous day,  
     Cleanse me in Jesus' blood,  
         Wash all my guilt away.  
     Then may I join the happy throng,  
     To praise thee in eternal song.

29

## The Christian Band.



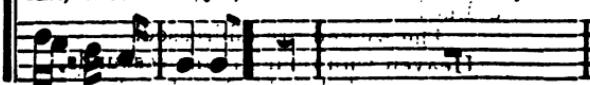
1. Here is a band of brethren dear, I will be in this band, Halle-



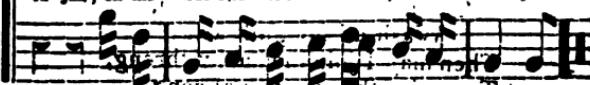
lu - jah. Their leader tells them not to fear; I will be in this



band, Halle - lu - jah; I will be in this band, Halle-



lu - jah; In the Sec - ond Ad - vent band, Halle - lu - jah.



## MILLENNIAL HARP.

31

- 2 As I was walking out one day,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
And thinking about this good old way,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah.
- 3 There was a voice which reached my soul,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
Fear not, I make the wounded whole;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah.
- 4 My dungeon shook, my chains fell off,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
My soul unfeathered went aloft;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah.
- 5 I little thought he was so nigh,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah.  
He spoke and made me smile and cry;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah.
- 6 Now bless the Lord, I can proclaim,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
That Jesus has done all things well;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;
- 7 O shout on, children, shout, you're free,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah,  
For Christ has bought your liberty!  
I will be in this band, hallelujah,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah.
- 8 O bless the Lord, we need not fear,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
For Daniel says he'll come this year;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah.
- 9 Both prophets and apostles too,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah;  
Their writings show this doctrine true;  
I will be in this band, hallelujah,  
I will be in this band, hallelujah.

## The Happy Man.

1. How happy is the man, Who has chosen wisdom's ways,  
And measured out his span To his God in prayer and praise. His  
God and his Bi - ble Are all that he de - sires; To  
ho - li - ness of heart and life he constant-ly as -pires; In  
pover - ty he's hap-py, For he knows he has a friend Who  
nev - er will for-sake him, And on whom he can de - pend.

2 He rises in the morning,  
With the lark he tunes his lays,  
And offers up a tribute  
To his God in prayer and praise;  
And then unto his labor  
He cheerfully repairs,  
In confidence believing  
His God will hear his prayers.  
Whatever he engages in,  
At home or far abroad,  
His object is to honor  
And to glorify his God.

**3** In sickness, pain and sorrow  
 He never will repine,  
 While he is drawing nourishment  
     From Christ the living vine.  
 When trouble presses heavily,  
     He leans on Jesus' breast,  
 And in his precious promises  
     He finds a quiet rest.  
 The yoke of Christ is easy,  
     The burden always light;  
 They never make him weary  
     While Canaan is in sight.

**4** 'Tis thus you have his history  
     Through life from day to day;  
 Religion is no mystery,  
     It is a beaten way;  
 And when upon his pillow  
     He lays him down to die,  
 His soul in hope rejoices,  
     For he knows his God is nigh.  
 And when life's lamp is flickering,  
     His soul on wings of love  
 Flies away to realms of glory,  
     To dwell with Christ above.

**5** Then he'll be forever happy,  
     For he's joined the holy band,  
 He's received the crown of glory  
     And a palm is in his hand;  
 With saints and priests and prophets,  
     He'll strike the golden lyre,  
 And shout loud hallelujahs  
     With all the heavenly choir.  
 He's happy now eternally,  
     His joys are all complete,  
 With his angels he is bowing  
     Around the Savior's feet.

## Reanimation.

1. And will the Judge descend? And must the dead a-  
rise? And not a sin-gle soul es - cape His  
all dis-cerning eyes? His all dis - cerning eyes?

2 How will my heart endure  
The terrors of that day,

When earth and heaven before his face,  
Astonished, shrink away?

3 But ere the trumpet shakes  
The mansions of the dead,  
Hark! from the gospel's cheering sound  
What joyful tidings spread!

4 Ye sinners, see his grace,  
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;  
Flee to the shelter of his cross,  
And find salvation there

## Expectation.

35

2:3

1. In ex - pec - ta - tion sweet, We'll wait, and sing, and pray, Till

2:3

Christ's triumphal car we meet, And see an end-less day.

2:3

2 He comes! the Conqueror comes!

Death falls beneath his sword;

The joyful prisoners burst the tombs

And rise to meet their Lord.

3 The trumpet sounds, "Awake!"

"Ye dead, to judgment come!"

The pillars of creation shake,

While man receives his doom.

4 Thrice happy morn for those

Who love the ways of peace;

No night of sorrow e'er shall close,

Or shade their perfect bliss.

36

## The Promise.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'F'). The first staff uses a soprano C-clef, the second staff uses an alto F-clef, and the third staff uses a bass G-clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music as follows:

1. Je - sus my all to heaven's gone; Je - sus says he  
He whom I fix my hopes upon.

will be with us to the end, For he has been with us, and he

still is with us, And he's promis'd to be with us to the end.

MILLENNIAL HARP.

37

His track I see and I'll pursue, Jesus, &c.  
The narrow way till him I view. Jesus, &c.

3

The way the holy prophets went, Jesus, &c.  
The road that leads to banishment. Jesus, &c.

4

The king's highway of holiness, Jesus, &c.  
I'll go, for all his paths are peace. Jesus, &c.

5

This is the way I long have sought, Jesus, &c.  
And mourned because I found it not. Jesus &c.

6

My grief a burden long has been, Jesus, &c.  
Because I was not saved from sin. Jesus, &c.

7

The more I strove against its power, Jesus, &c.  
I felt its weight and guilt the more. Jesus, &c.

8

Till late I heard my Savior say, Jesus, &c.  
'Come hither soul, I am the way.' Jesus, &c.

9

Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb, Jesus, &c.  
Shall take me to thee, whose I am. Jesus, &c.

10

Nothing but sin have I to give, Jesus, &c.  
Nothing but love shall I receive. Jesus, &c.

11

Then will I tell to sinners round, Jesus, &c.  
What a dear Savior I have found. Jesus, &c.

12

I'll point to thy redeeming blood, Jesus, &c.  
And say, 'Behold the way of God.' Jesus, &c.

## Expostulation.

1. You'd better come to Jesus, to Jesus, You'd better come to  
Jo - sun in this our day. So come poor sinner, You  
can't stand his ire, You can't stand his ire, In that great day.

Chorus.

- 2 You need a hope of mercy, in this our day
- 3 You'd better be a praying, in this our day.
- 4 You'd better get religion in this our day.
- 5 Come try a bleeding Savior, in this our day.
- 6 He offers you salvation, in this our day.
- 7 Come, give your hearts to Jesus, in this our day.
- 8 You'll see the Judge descending, in that great day.
- 9 You'll hear the trumpet sounding, in that great day.
- 10 You'll see the dead arising, in that great day.
- 11 You'll hear the thunders roaring, in that great day.
- 12 You'll see the world a burning, in that great day.
- 13 You'll hear the sinners crying in that great day.
- 14 You'll hear the saints a shouting, in that great day.
- 15 The saints will shine in glory, in that great day.

421

## Mariner's Hymn.

39

**Male Voice.**

Hail you! and where did you come from? Hal-le - lu - jah!

**Female Voice.**

Oh, I'm come from the land of Egypt! Hal-le - lu - jah!

Hail you! and where are you bound for? Hallelu-jah!

Hail you! and where are you bound for? Hallelu-jah!

Oh, I'm bound for the land of Canaan, Hallelujah!

Oh, I'm bound for the land of Canaan, Hallelujah!

Hail you! and what is your cargo?, &c.

Oh, religion is my cargo, &c.

Hail you! and what is your compass?, &c.

Oh, the Bible is my compass, &c.

Hail you! and who is your pilot?, &c.

Oh! God's Spirit is my pilot, &c.

Hail you! and who is your Captain?, &c.

Oh, King Jesus is my Captain, &c.

Hail you! and where is your harbor?, &c.

Oh, God's kingdom is my harbor, &c.

40      The Last Trumpet.



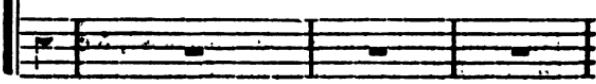
1. O get your hearts in order, order, order; ♪



get your hearts in or - der for the end of time;



For Gabriel's go-ing to blow, by and by, by and



by, For Gabriel's go-ing to blow, by and by.



- 2 He'll encompass land and ocean, ocean, ocean,  
Encompass land and ocean at the end of time.
- 3 You will see the graves a bursting, &c.  
You will see the graves a bursting, at the end  
of time.
- 4 You will see this world on fire, &c.  
You will see this world on fire, at the end of  
time.
- 5 There will be an awful shaking, &c.  
There will be an awful shaking, at the end of  
time.
- 6 How will you stand it sinner, &c.  
How will you stand it sinner, at the end of time?
- 7 You will wish you were forgiven, &c.  
You will wish you were forgiven, at the end of  
time.
- 8 But saints will not be frightened, &c.  
But saints will not be frightened, at the end of  
time.
- 9 They'll rise and meet their Jesus, &c.  
They'll rise and meet their Jesus, at the end  
of time.
- 10 He will lead them to his kingdom, &c.  
He will lead them to his kingdom at the end  
of time.
- 11 Then the warfare will be ended, &c.  
The warfare will be ended, at the end of time.
- 12 We will shout above the fire, &c.  
We'll shout above the fire, at the end of time.

## Zalmonah.

Slow and solemn.

Stand th'omnip - o - tent decree! Je -  
 Nature's end we wait to see, And

Let those pond'rous orbs descend, And

ho-vah's will be done!) Let this earth dis -  
 hear her fi - nal groan.)

grind us in - to dust.

D. C.

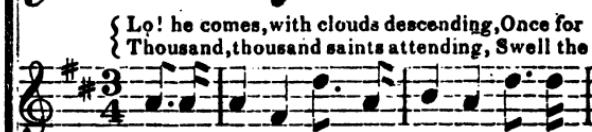
solve, and blend In death the wicked and the just.

2 Rests secure the righteous man,  
At his Redeemer's beck  
Sure t'emerge and rise again,  
And mount above the wreck.  
Lo! the heavenly spirit towers,  
Like flames o'er nature's funeral pyre,  
Triumphs in immortal powers,  
And claps his wings of fire!

3 Nothing hath the just to lose,  
By worlds on worlds destroyed;  
Far beneath his feet he views,  
With smiles, the flaming void;  
Sees this universe renewed,  
The grand millennial reign begun;  
Shouts with all the sons of God,  
Around th' eternal throne.

4 Resting in this glorious hope,  
To be at last restored,  
Yield we now our bodies up,  
To earthquake, plague or sword.  
List'ning for the call divine,  
The latest trumpet of the seven,  
Soon our soul and dust shall join,  
And both fly up to heaven.

Gloria



lu - jah! Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

- 2** Every eye shall now behold him,  
Robed in dreadful majesty!  
Those who set at naught and sold him,  
Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see!
- 3** When the solemn trump has sounded,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away;  
All who hate him must, confounded,  
Hear the summons of that day—  
“ Come to judgment!  
Come to judgment! come away!”
- 4** Yea, amen! let all adore thee,  
High on thine eternal throne!  
Savior, take the power and glory,  
Make thy righteous sentence known,  
O come quickly—  
Claim the kingdom for thine own!

## Jerusalem.

Je - ru - sa - lem, my happy home, O how  
 { When will . . . my sorrows have an end, Thy joys when

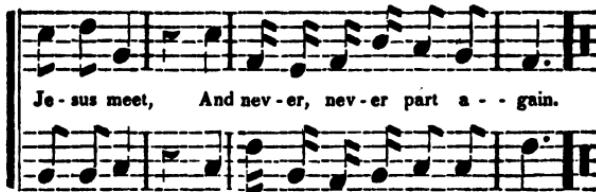
**Chorus.**

long for thee! } We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We  
 shall I see?

soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And then we shall our

Je - sus meet, And nev - er, nev - er part a - gain.

What, never part again? No, never part again; But there we shall our



**2** Thy walls are all of precious stone,  
 Most glorious to behold;  
 Thy gates are richly set with pearl,  
 Thy streets are paved with gold.

**3** Thy garden and thy pleasant walks  
 My study long have been;  
 Such dazzling views by human sight  
 Have never yet been seen.

**4** If heaven be thus glorious, Lord,  
 Why should I stay from thence.  
 What folly's this that I should dread  
 To die, and go from hence.

**5** Reach down, O Lord, thine arm of grace,  
 And cause me to ascend,  
 Where congregations ne'er break up,  
 And Sabbaths never end.

**6** When we've been there ten thousand years,  
 Bright shining as the sun,  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise  
 Than when we first begun.

## The Bridegroom Nigh.

Musical score for 'The Bridegroom Nigh.' featuring three staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by '2') and the third staff is in triple time (indicated by '3'). The key signature is one flat. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

I. My heart was cold, lukewarm was I, When lo! I heard the Midnight Cry;

Continuation of the musical score for 'The Bridegroom Nigh.' featuring three staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by '2') and the third staff is in triple time (indicated by '3'). The key signature is one flat. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

It arous'd me up, I look'd within, Be-held cor-rup-tion, er-ror, sin.

1

My heart was cold—lukewarm was I,  
When lo! I heard the Midnight Cry;  
It arous'd me up—I looked within,  
Beheld corruption, error, sin.

2

My soul was sad, mine eyes did weep,  
I had no rest, I could not sleep.  
And is it true the Master's nigh?  
Have mercy, Lord, was all my cry.

3

I sought the Lord with all my might,  
He heard my prayer and gave me light,  
Filled me with joy—I love to hear  
The solemn cry, the Bridegroom's near.

4

I love to tell to all around  
What peace and comfort I have found.  
I love to echo still the cry,  
Behold the Heavenly Bridegroom's nigh.

5

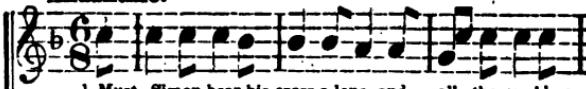
My soul is fill'd with love divine,  
I feel I'm his, that he is mine;  
My Savior and my gracious Lord,  
And he will come, so says his word.

6

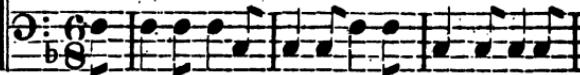
Yes, He will come, He's nigh at hand,  
I soon shall join the blood-washed band,  
To sing his praise, his glory see,  
And reign with Him eternally.

## 50      The Cross and Crown.

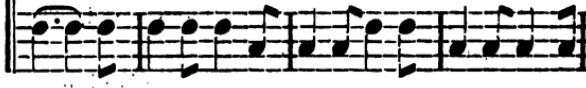
*Andantino.*



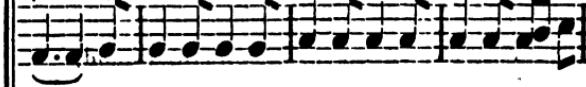
1. Must Simon bear his cross a-lone, and all the world go



free! No! there's a cross for ev'-ry one, and there's a cross for



me. Yes, there's a cross on Cal-va-ry, thro' which by faith the



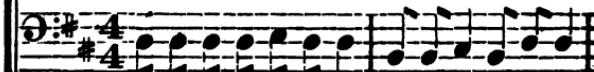
crown I see; To me 'tis pardon bringing. O that's the cross for  
me, O that's the cross for me, O, that's the cross for me.

- 2 How happy are the saints above, who once went mourning here;  
But now they taste unmixed love, and joy without a tear.  
Yes, perfect love will dry the tear, and cast out all tormenting fear,  
Which round my heart is clinging. O that's the love for me, &c.
- 3 We'll bear the consecrated cross, till from the cross we're free;  
And then go home to wear the crown, for there's a crown for me.  
Yes there's a crown in heav'n above, the purchase of my Savior's love,  
For me at his appearing. O that's the crown for me, &c.
- 4 The church has heard the midnight cry, the Lord will soon appear.  
Ye virgins, rise with burning lamps, go meet him in the air.  
Yes there's a home in heaven prepared, a house no wicked man has shar'd  
Where Christ is interceding. O that's the home for me, &c.

## Advent Triumph.



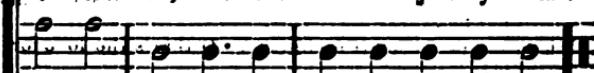
1. We shall see a light appear, By and by when he comes,



We shall see a light appear When he comes ; Ride on, Je-sus,



O ride on, We are on our journey home.



2

We shall see him as he is  
By and by when he comes ;  
We shall see him as he is  
When he comes;  
Ride on, Jesus, &c.

3

We shall have a mighty shout  
By and by when he comes;  
We shall have a mighty shout  
When he comes;  
Ride on, Jesus, &c.

4

We shall all with Christ appear  
By and by when he comes;  
We shall all with Christ appear  
When he comes;  
Ride on, Jesus, &c.

5

Then the earth will be cleans'd  
By and by when he comes;  
Then the earth will all be cleans'd  
When he comes;  
Ride on, Jesus, &c.

6

We shall shout above the fire  
By and by when he comes;  
We shall shout above the fire  
When he comes;  
Ride on, Jesus, &c.

64

## Midnight Cry.

A continuation of the musical score. The top voice has eighth notes. The middle voice has eighth notes. The bottom voice has eighth notes. The key signature changes to D major (no sharps or flats).

Un-to sal - va - tion wise, Oil in your vessels take; Up-

A continuation of the musical score. The top voice has eighth notes. The middle voice has eighth notes. The bottom voice has eighth notes. The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats).

starting at the midnight cry, Behold your heav'nly bridegroom

A continuation of the musical score. The top voice has eighth notes. The middle voice has eighth notes. The bottom voice has eighth notes. The key signature changes to G major (one sharp).

starting at the midnight cry, Behold your heav'nly bridegroom

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

55



- 2 He comes, he comes, to call  
The nations to his bar,  
And take to glory all  
Who meet for glory are ;  
Make ready for your free reward ;  
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.
- 3 Go, meet him in the sky,  
Your everlasting Friend ;  
Your head to glorify,  
With all his saints ascend ;  
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace  
To see, without a veil, his face.
- 4 Ye that have here received  
The unction from above,  
And in his spirit lived,  
And thirsted for his love,  
Jesus shall claim you for his bride ;  
Rejoice with all the sanctified.
- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope  
Of that great day unknown,  
When you shall be caught up  
To stand before his throne ;  
Called to partake the marriage feast,  
And lean on our Immanuel's breast.
- 6 The everlasting doors  
Shall soon the saints receive,  
Above with angel powers  
In glorious joy to live ;  
Far from a world of grief and sin,  
With God eternally shut in.
- 7 Then let us wait to hear  
The trumpet's welcome sound ;  
To see our Lord appear,  
May we be watching found,  
Enrobed in righteousness divine,  
In which the bride shall ever shine.

## Welcome Home.

## Chorus.

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

57

daylight is o'er, Our hearts fill'd with love as we row to the shore ;

Our earthly labor being done, How sweet the christian's welcome home,

Home, home, home, the christian's welcome home; Sweet, oh! sweet the christian's

welcome home, welcome home, welcome home, wel - come home.

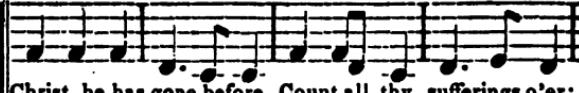
## Jesus is there.



1. Haste, my dull soul arise—Shake off thy care;



Press to thy na-tive skies—Migh-ty in prayer.



Christ, he has gone before, Count all thy sufferings o'er;

3



He all thy burdens bore—Je - sus is there.

**2** Souls for the marriage feast,  
 Robed and prepared;—  
 Holy must be such guests:  
 Jesus is there!  
 Saints, wear your victory palms,  
 Chant your celestial psalms:  
 Bride of the Lamb, thy charms,  
 Oh! let me wear.

**3** Heaven's bliss is perfect, pure—  
 Jesus is there!  
 Heaven's bliss is ever sure—  
 Thou art its heir.  
 What makes its joys complete—  
 What makes its hymns so sweet;  
 There we our friends will greet—  
 Jesus is there.



dwell; Where he is gone they

Where he is gone they fain would know,  
That

fain would know, That they may seek and love him too;

That they may seek and love him too; Where  
they may seek and love him too; Where he is gone they

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

61

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The bottom staff has a bass clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are:

Where he is gone they fain . . . . . would  
 he is gone they fain would know, Where he is gone they  
 fain would know,  
 know . . . . .  
 fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

2 O may my spirit daily rise  
 On wings of faith above the skies,  
 Till I shall make my last remove,  
 To dwell forever with my love.

3 In paradise within the gates,  
 An higher entertainment waits;  
 Fruits new and old, laid up in store,  
 There we shall feed—but want no more.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,  
 While we expect that blessed hope,  
 The bright appearance of the Lord,  
 And faith stands leaning on his word.

5 Come, my beloved, haste away,  
 Cut short the hours of thy delay;  
 Fly, like a youthful hart or roe,  
 Over the hills where spices grow.

## Millennial Glory.

Music for the first, second, fifth, sixth, eleventh and twelfth lines in each stanza.

1. Re-joice, re - joice, the prom-is'd time is  
Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming, Rejoice, rejoice, the  
Shall hail the glorious jubilee. Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time

coming, Re - joice, re - joice, the wil-der-ness shall bloom ;  
wilderness shall bloom, The Gospel banner, wide unfurl'd, Shall  
is coming, Rejoice, rejoice, the wilderness shall bloom.

Music for the third and fourth lines in each stanza.

And Zi-on's children then shall sing, The deserts all are blossoming,  
wave in triumph o'er the world, And ev'ry creature, bond or free,

## 2

Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,  
Rejoice, rejoice, Jerusalem shall sing;

From Zion shall the law go forth,  
And all shall hear, from south to north.

Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,  
Rejoice, rejoice, Jerusalem shall sing:

And truth shall sit on ev'ry hill,  
And blessings flow in ev'ry rill,  
And praise shall ev'ry heart employ,  
And ev'ry voice shall shout for joy.

Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,  
Rejoice, rejoice, Jerusalem shall sing.

## 3

Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,  
Rejoice, rejoice, the "PRINCE OF PEACE" shall  
And lambs may with the leopard play, [reign;  
For naught shall harm in Zion's way.

Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,  
Rejoice, rejoice, the "PRINCE OF PEACE" shall  
The sword and spear of needless worth, [reign;  
Shall prune the tree and plough the earth,  
For peace shall smile from shore to shore,  
And nations shall learn war no more.

Rejoice, rejoice, the promis'd time is coming,  
Rejoice, rejoice, the "PRINCE OF PEACE" shall  
reign.

Music for the seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth lines in each stanza.

## Remember Me.

1. By faith we find the place a - bove, The

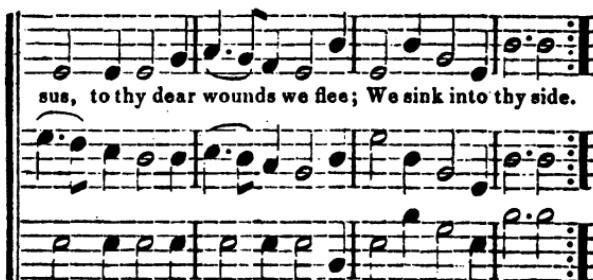
rock that rent in twain, Be -neath the shade of

As-sured that all who

FINE,

dy - ing love, And in the cleft re - main. Je -

trust in thee shall ev - er - more a - bide.



- 2 Then let the thundering trumpet sound,  
     The latest lightnings glare;  
     The mountains melt, the solid ground  
         Dissolve as liquid air;  
     The huge celestial bodies roll  
         Amidst the general fire,  
     And shrivel as a parchment scroll,  
         And all in smoke expire!
- 3 Yet still the Lord, the Savior, reigns,  
     When nature is destroyed,  
     And no created thing remains  
         Throughout the flaming void.  
     Sublime upon his azure throne,  
         He speaks th' Almighty word;  
     His fiat is obeyed; 'tis done,  
         And paradise restored.
- 4 So be it! let this system end,  
     This ruinous earth and skies!  
     The New Jerusalem descend,  
         The new creation rise!  
     Thy power omnipotent assume!  
         Thy brightest majesty!  
     And when thou dost in glory come,  
         My Lord, remember me!

A\*

1. A-way with our sorrow and fear, We soon shall  
re-cover our home; The city of saints shall appear; The  
day of e-ter-ni-ty come, From earth we shall quickly re-  
move, And mount to our native a-bode; The house of our  
Father above, The pal-ace of angels and God.

- 3 Our mourning is all at an end,**  
When raised by the life-giving Word,  
**We see the new city descend,**  
Adorned as a bride for her Lord;  
The city so holy and clean,  
No sorrow can breathe in the air;  
No gloom of affliction or sin;  
No shadow of evil is there;
- 3 By faith we already behold**  
That lovely Jerusalem here;  
Her walls are of jasper and gold,  
As crystal her buildings are clear:  
Immovably founded in grace,  
She stands, as she ever hath stood,  
And brightly her Builder displays,  
And flames with the glory of God.
- 4 No need of the sun in that day,**  
Which never is followed by night,  
Where Jesus's beauties display  
A pure and a permanent light:  
The Lamb is their light and their sun,  
And lo! by reflection they shine;  
With Jesus ineffably one,  
And bright in effulgence divine!
- 5 The saints in his presence receive**  
Their great and eternal reward;  
In Jesus, in heaven they live,  
They reign in the smile of their Lord!  
The flame of angelical love  
Is kindled at Jesus's face;  
And all the enjoyment above  
Consists in the rapturous gaze.

## Garland.

1. Sing, ye re-deem-ed of the Lord, Your great deliver-er  
 2. See the fair way his hand hath rais'd; How holy, and how  
 3. No rav'ning li - on shall destroy, No lurking serpent  
 4. A hand di-vine shall lead you on, Thro' all the blissful

sing; Pilgrims for Zi - on's ci - ty bound, Be  
 plain! Nor shall the simplest trav'lers err, Nor  
 wound; Pleasure and safe - ty, peace and praise, Thro'  
 road, 'Till to the sa - cred mount you rise, And

joy - - ful in your King, be joyful in your King.  
 ask . . . . the track in vain, nor ask the track in vain.  
 all . . . . the path are found, thro' all the path are found.  
 see . . . . your smiling God, and see your smiling God.

## Consummation.

69

2 :#3 2

1. The Lord, the judge, be-fore his throne Bids

2 :#3 2

2. No more shall bold blas-phem-ers say Judg-

3 :#3 2

3. Thron'd on a cloud our God shall come, Bright

4. Heav'n from above his call shall hear, At -

the whole earth draw nigh, The na-tions near the ri - sing  
 ment will ne'er be - gin; No more a - base his long de -  
 flames prepare his way, Thunder and darkness, fire and  
 tend-ing an-gels come; And earth and hell shall know, and

sun, And near the western sky, And near the western sky.

ay. To im-pudence and sin, To im-pudence and sin.

storm Lead on the dreadful day, Lead on the dreadful day.  
 fear His justice and their doom, His justice and their doom.

I. He comes, he comes, the Judge severe, The seventh  
 Trumpet speaks him near; His lightnings flash, His thun-  
 ders roll— He's wel come to the faith - ful soul.

Adagio.

Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, Welcome to the faithful soul.

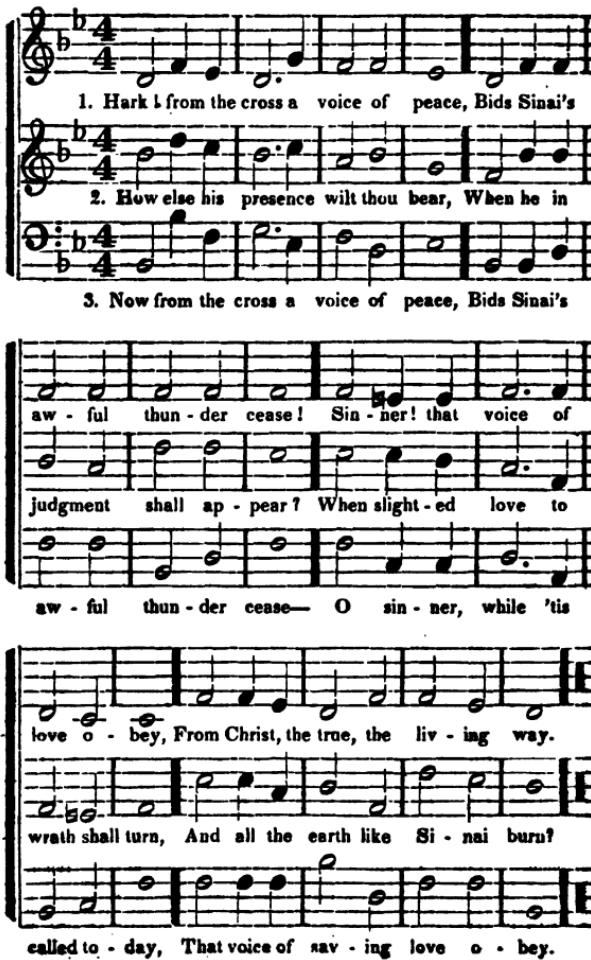
- 2 Descending on his azure throne  
 He claims the kingdoms as his own.  
 The kingdoms all obey his word,  
 And hail him as their triumphant Lord.—Welcome, &c.
- 3 Shout, all ye angels of the sky,  
 And all the saints of the Most High:  
 Our God, who now his right obtains,  
 For ever and forever reigns!—Welcome, &c.
- 4 The Father praise, the Son adore,  
 The Spirit bless for evermore:  
 Salvation's glorious work is done;  
 We welcome thee, great Three in One!—Welcome, &c.

*Legato e Piano.*

1. Let th' sev'nth angel sound on high, Let shouts be  
 2. Al-mighty God, thy pow'r as - sume, Who wast, and  
 3. Now must the ri - sing dead ap - pear, Now the de-

heard thro' all the sky; Kings of the earth, with glad as-  
 art, and art to come; Je-sus the Lamb, who once was  
 ci - sive sen - tence hear; Now the dear mar-tys of the

cord, Give up your king - doms to the Lord.  
 slain, For ev - or live, for ev - or reign.  
 Lord, Re - ceive an in - fin - ite re - ward.



1. Hark! from the cross a voice of peace, Bids Sinai's  
 2. How else his presence wilt thou bear, When he in  
 3. Now from the cross a voice of peace, Bids Sinai's  
 aw - ful thun - der cease! Sin - ner! that voice of  
 judgment shall ap - pear? When slight - ed love to  
 aw - ful thun - der cease— O sin - ner, while 'tis  
 love o - bey, From Christ, the true, the liv - ing way.  
 wrath shall turn, And all the earth like Si - nai burn?  
 called to - day, That voice of sav - ing love o - bey.

*H. Smith.*

## MILLENNIAL HARP.

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PART III.

## THE GREAT BATTLE.

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### HYMN 1. L. P. M.

#### PART FIRST.

- 1 HOSANNAH ! hark, the melody  
Strikes sweetly on my ravished ear !  
The constellations make reply  
In echoes from each distant sphere,  
Till all the wide expansion rings  
With " Live forever, King of kings ! "
- 2 He comes ! he comes ! the heavens  
rend !  
Floods, clap your hands ! ye moun-  
tains, joy !  
Forests, in glad obeisance bend !  
Earth, raise your hallelujahs high !  
Let Zion wake the lofty strain—  
" Live, King of kings ! forever reign ! "

- 3 Ripe is the vintage of the earth ;  
Its clustering grapes are round and  
full ;  
And vengeance, vengeance bursts to  
birth,  
Sudden and irresistible !  
Messiah comes, to tread amain  
The wine-press of the battle-plain !
- 4 The cry is up, the strife begun,  
The struggle of the mighty ones ;  
And Armageddon's day comes on,  
The carnival of Slaughter's sons ;  
War lifts his helmet to his brow :  
O God ! protect thy people now !

## PART SECOND.

- 5 The graves are cleaved ! the *saints*  
arise !  
The resurrection of the just !  
And now, unto their kindred skies,  
Up leap the tenants of the dust !  
They rise to meet their Lord in air,  
And tune their hallelujahs there.
- 6 Wake, Zion, wake ! put on thy  
strength !  
Don thy rich garb, Jerusalem !

Rise, shine ! thy light is come at  
length,  
And thou the wicked shalt condemn.  
But hark ! the war-whoop nearer  
sounds !  
From land to land Destruction bounds !

7 Assemble quickly, fowls of air !  
Come to the supper of the Lord :  
The great ones of the earth prepare  
To reap the harvest of the sword ;  
And captains' flesh shall be your food,  
And ye shall drink of heroes' blood.

8 The cry is up, the strife begun ;  
Destruction spreads from field to field ;  
And soon shall Slaughter's work be  
done,—  
Soon shall Abaddon's legions yield ;  
Unnumbered thousands shall be slain,  
Ere day break on Megiddo's plain.

## PART THIRD.

9 Down, Babylon ! down, Mahomet !  
Impostor and Apostate, down !  
Your day is past, your sun is set ;  
Now reap the whirlwind ye have  
sown ;

Drink—yea, drink deep—the wine 's  
poured forth,  
The red wine of Jehovah's wrath.

10 They drink ! they drink ! they fall !  
they fall !

With all their sorceries and charms ;  
And Desolation grasps them all  
Within his vast and withering arms ;  
The " strong one " has them in his  
toil :  
When, lo ! a Stronger shares the  
spoil !

11 Yea, come, O king ! and take the  
spoil ;

With thy confederates share the  
prey :

Ha ! ha ! Death " grins a ghastly  
smile ; "

The morning dawns—and where are  
they ?

The flames, the flames, great Auto-  
crat,

Spread o'er thee in Jehosaphat !

Rise, shine ! thy light is come at  
length,  
And thou the wicked shalt condemn.  
But hark ! the war-whoop nearer  
sounds !  
From land to land Destruction bounds !

7 Assemble quickly, fowls of air !  
Come to the supper of the Lord :  
The great ones of the earth prepare  
To reap the harvest of the sword ;  
And captains' flesh shall be your food,  
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The red wine of Jehovah's wrath.

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    they fall !  
With all their sorceries and charms ;  
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Within his vast and withering arms ;  
The "strong one" has them in his  
    toil :  
When, lo ! a Stronger shares the  
    spoil !
- 11 Yea, come, O king ! and take the  
    spoil ;  
With thy confederates share the  
    prey :  
Ha ! ha ! Death "grins a ghastly  
    smile ;"  
The morning dawns—and where are  
    they ?  
The flames, the flames, great Auto-  
    crat,  
Spread o'er thee in Jehosaphat !

Rise, shine ! thy light is come at  
length,  
And thou the wicked shalt condemn.  
But hark ! the war-whoop nearer  
sounds !  
From land to land Destruction bounds !

7 Assemble quickly, fowls of air !  
Come to the supper of the Lord :  
The great ones of the earth prepare  
To reap the harvest of the sword ;  
And captains' flesh shall be your food,  
And ye shall drink of heroes' blood.

8 The cry is up, the strife begun ;  
Destruction spreads from field to field ;  
And soon shall Slaughter's work be  
done,—  
Soon shall Abaddon's legions yield ;  
Unnumbered thousands shall be slain,  
Ere day break on Megiddo's plain.

PART THIRD.

9 Down, Babylon ! down, Mahomet !  
Impostor and Apostate, down !  
Your day is past, your sun is set ;  
Now reap the whirlwind ye have  
sown ;

Drink—yea, drink deep—the wine 's  
poured forth,  
The red wine of Jehovah's wrath.

- 10 They drink ! they drink ! they fall !  
they fall !  
With all their sorceries and charms ;  
And Desolation grasps them all  
Within his vast and withering arms ;  
The "strong one" has them in his  
toil :  
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spoil !
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The flames, the flames, great Auto-  
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Spread o'er thee in Jehosaphat !

## THE NEW JERUSALEM.

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### HYMN 2. C. M.

- 1 ANOTHER weary day is past,  
I'm waiting still for thee;  
O, keep me, Savior, till the last,  
And set my spirit free.  
I long to know thee as thou art,  
And reign with thee in life;  
O, let this longing, fainting heart  
Now end the mortal strife.
- 2 With thine immortal image seal  
This feeble creature thine;  
And all thy glory then reveal,  
And let me in it shine.  
I would be where thou art: O come!  
No longer now delay;  
But take thy weeping children home,  
From sin and grief away.

- 3** Jesus, our hope, our life, our heaven,  
    The lingering times have flown ;  
To thee the Kingdom now is given ;  
    Return, and claim thine own.  
And, as we wait, along the skies  
    Unearthly glory steals,  
And our glad spirits seem to rise,  
    To haste thy chariot wheels.
- 4** Although they seem to linger, still  
    Thy retinue on high  
Is marshalled, and awaits the will  
    That bids their myriads fly.  
Then we will wait, nor deem too long  
    The closing hours of grace,  
But trim our lamps with cheerful song,  
    Till we shall see thy face.

## HYMN 3. 8 &amp; 7.

- 1** GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
    Zion, city of our God !  
He whose word cannot be broken,  
    Formed thee for his own abode.  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
    What can shake thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
    Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

**8**      THE NEW JERUSALEM.

- 2** See ! the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage ?  
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age ?
- 3** Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
Washed in the Redeemer's blood !  
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to  
God :  
'T is his love his people raises  
Over self to reign as kings ;  
And as priests, his solemn praises  
Each for a thank-offering brings.
- 4** Savior, if of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in thy name.  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show ;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

## HYMN 4. C. M.

- 1 ARISE and shine, O Zion fair,  
Behold, thy light is come,  
Thy glorious conquering King is near,  
To take his exiles home ;  
The trumpet's sounding through the  
sky  
To set poor sinners free ;  
The day of wonders now is nigh,  
The year of jubilee.
- 2 Arise, ye nations under ground,  
Before the Judge appear ;  
All tongues, all languages, shall come,  
Their final doom to hear.  
King Jesus on his azure throne,  
Ten thousand angels round ;  
While Gabriel, with his silver trump,  
Echoes the dreadful sound.
- 3 The glorious news of gospel grace  
With sinners now is o'er ;  
The trump in Zion now is still,  
And to be blown no more.  
The watchmen all have left their  
walls,  
And with their flocks above,

**10**           **THE NEW JERUSALEM.**

On Canaan's happy shore they sing,  
And shout redeeming love.

**HYMN 5. 6 lines 8s.**

- 1** LEADER of faithful souls, and guide  
    Of all that travel to the sky,  
    Come, and with us, e'en us, abide,  
    Who would on thee alone rely ;  
    On thee alone our spirits stay,  
    While held in life's uneven way.
- 2** Strangers and pilgrims here below,  
    This earth, we know, is not our  
        place ;  
    But hasten through the vale of wo,  
    And restless to behold thy face,  
    Swift to our heavenly country move,  
    Our everlasting home above.
- 3** We have no 'biding city here,  
    But seek a city out of sight ;  
    Thither our steady course we steer,  
    Aspiring to the plains of light,  
    Jerusalem, the saints' abode,  
    Whose founder is the living God.

## SECOND PART.

- 4 Patient th' appointed race to run,  
    This weary world we cast behind ;  
From strength to strength we travel on,  
    The New Jerusalem to find ;  
Our labor this, our only aim,  
    To find the New Jerusalem.
- 5 Through thee, who all our sins hast  
    borne,  
Freely and graciously forgiven,  
    With songs to Zion we return,  
Contending for our native heaven,  
    That palace of our glorious King ;  
We find it nearer while we sing.
- 6 Raised by the breath of love divine,  
    We urge our way with strength  
        renewed,  
The church of the first-born to join ;  
    We travel to the mount of God ;  
With joy upon our heads arise,  
    And meet our Savior in the skies.

## HYMN 6. 8 lines 8s.

- 1 I LONG to behold him arrayed  
    With glory and light from above ;  
The King in his beauty displayed,  
    His beauty of holiest love :

**12**      THE NEW JERUSALEM.

I languish and sigh to be there,  
Where Jesus hath fixed his abode ;  
O, when shall we meet in the air,  
And fly to the mountain of God ?

- 2** With him I on Sion shall stand,—  
For Jesus has spoken the word,—  
The breadth of Immanuel's land  
Survey by the light of my Lord.  
But when, on thy bosom reclined,  
Thy face I am strengthened to see,  
My fulness of rapture I find,  
My heaven of heavens, in thee.
- 3** How happy the people that dwell  
Secure in the city above !  
No pain the inhabitants feel,  
No sickness or sorrow shall prove ;  
Physician of souls, unto me  
Forgiveness and holiness give,  
And then from the body set free,  
And then to the city receive.

HYMN 7. P. M.

- 1** BURST, ye emerald gates, and bring  
To my raptured vision  
All the ecstatic joys that spring  
Round the bright Elysian !

Lo ! we lift our longing eyes :  
Break, ye intervening skies !  
Sons of righteousness, arise !  
Ope the gates of paradise !

## CHORUS.

O, how good it is to be blest,  
And dwell where loving Jesus is !

- 2 Floods of everlasting light  
Freely flash before him ;  
Myriads, with supreme delight,  
Instantly adore him ;  
Angels' trumps resound his fame ;  
Lutes of lucid gold proclaim  
All the music of his name,  
Heaven echoing the theme.

## CHORUS.

O, how good it is to be blest,  
And dwell where loving Jesus is !

- 3 Four and twenty elders rise  
From their princely station ;  
Shout his glorious victories,  
Sing his great salvation ;  
Cast their crowns before his throne ;  
Cry, in reverential tone,  
Glory be to God alone,  
Holy, holy, holy One !

**14** THE NEW JERUSALEM.

CHORUS.

O, how good it is to be blest,  
And dwell where loving Jesus is !

**4** Hark ! the thrilling symphonies  
Seem, methinks, to seize us ;  
Join we to the holy lays—  
Jesus ! Jesus ! Jesus !  
Sweetest sound in seraphs' song ;  
Sweetest note on mortals' tongue ;  
Sweetest carol ever sung :  
Jesus ! Jesus ! flow along.

CHORUS.

O, how good it is to be blest,  
And dwell where loving Jesus is !

HYMN 8. C. M.

**1** JERUSALEM ! Jerusalem !  
Zion shall yet arise,  
In all the beauty of the Lord,  
Beneath thy own fair skies,  
When thou shalt come bowed down  
and low,  
Repentant and in tears,  
With offerings of broken hearts,  
And faith of holy seers.

**2** Jerusalem ! Jerusalem !  
    Messiah he is king ;  
Lift up thy voice from every hill,  
    Let every valley sing ;  
Lengthen thy cords, strengthen thy  
    stakes,  
Break out on every hand,  
Thou blessed of the Lord of hosts,  
    And glory of the land !

## HYMN 9. P. M.

- 1** WHEN the King of kings comes,  
When the Lord of lords comes ;  
We shall have a joyful day,  
    When the King of kings comes :  
Great Babylon is broken down,  
And kingdoms once of great re-  
    nown,  
And saints now suffering wear the  
    crown,  
When the King of kings comes.
- 2** When the trump of God calls,  
When the last of foes falls ;  
We shall have a joyful day,  
    When the King of kings comes :

O, then the saints, raised from the dead,  
Are with the living gathered,  
And all made like their glorious Head,  
When the King of kings comes.

- 3 When the foe's distress comes,  
Then the church's "rest" comes;  
We shall have a joyful day,  
When the King of kings comes:  
And then the new Jerusalem,  
Surpassing all report and fame,  
Shines worthy of its Maker's name,  
When the King of kings comes.
- 4 When the world its course has run,  
When the judgment is begun;  
We shall have a joyful day,  
When the King of kings comes:  
To see the sons of God well known,  
All spotless to their Father shown,  
And Jesus all his brethren own,  
When the King of kings comes.
- 5 When the Conqueror's hour comes,  
When he with great power comes;  
We shall have a joyful day,  
When the King of kings comes:

To see all things by him restored,  
And God himself alone adored  
By all the saints, with one accord,  
When the King of kings comes.

## HYMN 10. 8s.

- 1 A city appears to our view,  
Where pilgrims will ever reside ;  
If faithful they prove, and are true,  
Will dwell with the Lamb as his  
bride.  
From heaven this city descends,  
Above the ethereal blue ;  
The saints will inhabit it, when  
To earth they have all bade adieu.
- 2 No sun shall illumine that land,  
Nor stars in its galaxy shine ;  
But order and harmony grand  
Will be in each portion sublime.  
No darkness shall ever prevail,  
But light inexpressible reign ;  
No demon our rights shall assail,  
To mar in that heavenly plain.
- 3 The walls of this city are high,  
Her light's like a jasper most clear;  
I\*

When she falls from the azure blue  
sky,  
She will dwell with the holy who  
fear.  
Its streets are pellucid, fine gold ;  
No temple, but God and the Lamb,  
Our eyes shall there ever behold,  
For they are the light of that land.

## HYMN 11. 5 &amp; 6.

- 1 O TELL me no more  
Of this world's vain store,  
The time for such trifles  
With me now is o'er.
- 2 A city I've found  
Where true joys abound ;  
To dwell I'm determined  
On this happy ground.
- 3 My soul, don't delay,  
He calls thee away ;  
Rise, follow thy Savior,  
And bless the glad day.

## KINGDOM OF GOD.

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### HYMN 12. L. M.

- 1 Thy kingdom come! thus, day by day,  
We lift our hands to God and pray;  
But who has ever duly weighed  
The meaning of the words he said?
- 2 Thy kingdom come! O day of joy,  
When praise shall every tongue employ;  
When hatred, strife and battles cease  
And man with man shall be at peace.
- 3 Then bears and wolves, no longer wild,  
Obey the leading of a child;  
The lions with the oxen eat,  
And dust shall be the serpent's meat

- 4 Then all shall know and serve the  
Lord,  
And walk according to his word ;  
His glory spread around shall be,  
As waters cover o'er the sea .
- 5 God's holy will shall then be done  
By all who live beneath the sun ;  
And every evil will remove,  
For God will reign, and "God is love."

## HYMN 13. L. M.

- 1 GREAT God, whose universal sway  
All heaven reveres, all worlds obey,  
Now make the Savior's glory known,  
Extend his power, exalt his throne.
- 2 Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,  
Angels submit to his commands ;  
His justice shall protect the poor,  
And pride and rage prevail no more.
- 3 With power he vindicates the just,  
And treads th' oppressor in the dust ;  
His righteous government shall last,  
Till days, and years, and time be past.

## HYMN 14. L. M.

- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no  
more.
- 2 To him shall endless prayers be made,  
And praises throng to crown his head ;  
His name, like sweet perfume shall  
rise  
With every daily sacrifice.
- 3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;  
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains ;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blessed.
- 4 Where he displays his healing power,  
The sting of death is known no more ;  
In him the sons of Adam boast  
More blessings than their father lost.

## HYMN 15. 7 &amp; 6.

- 1 HAIL to the Lord's anointed !  
Great David's greater Son ;

Hail in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun !  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free ;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

- 2 He comes with succor speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong ;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong ;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying  
Were precious in his sight.
- 3 He shall come down, like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And love and joy, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth ;  
Before him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go,  
And righteousness in fountains  
From hill to valley flow.
- 4 For him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend ;

His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end ;  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove ;  
His name shall stand forever ;  
That name to us is—Love.

## HYMN 16. 10s.

- 1 THE Savior comes, by ancient bards  
foretold ;  
Hear him, ye deaf, and all ye blind,  
behold !  
'T is he the obstructed paths of sound  
shall clear,  
And bid new music charm th' unfolding ear.  
  
? No more shall nation against nation  
rise,  
Nor ardent warriors meet with hate-  
ful eyes,  
No fields with gleaming steel be cov-  
ered o'er,  
The brazen trumpets kindle rage no  
more.

3 The lambs with wolves shall graze  
    the verdant mead,  
And boys in flowery bands the tiger  
    lead ;  
The steer and lion at one crib shall  
    meet,  
And harmless serpents lick the pil-  
    grim's feet.

4 Rise, crowned with light, imperial  
    Salem, rise !  
Exalt thy towery head, and lift thy  
    eyes !  
See barbarous nations at thy gates  
    attend,  
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple  
    bend.

5 The seas shall waste, the skies in  
    smoke decay,  
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains  
    melt away ;  
But fixed his word, his saving power  
    remains,  
Thy realm forever lasts—Messiah  
    reigns.

## HYMN 17. 7 &amp; 6.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
     From India's coral strand,  
     Where Afric's sunny fountains  
         Roll down their golden sand ;  
     From many an ancient river,  
         From many a palmy plain,  
     They call us to deliver  
         Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
     Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—  
     Though every prospect pleases,  
         And only man is vile ?—  
     In vain with lavish kindness  
         The gifts of God are strown ;  
     The heathen in his blindness  
         Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
     By wisdom from on high—  
     Shall we to man benighted  
         The lamp of life deny ?—  
     Salvation !—oh, salvation !  
         The joyful sound proclaim,  
     Till earth's remotest nation  
         Has learnt Messiah's name.

**4** Waft, waft, ye winds, his story;  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature,  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
Returns in bliss to reign.

## HYMN 18. S. M.

- 1** Rejoice! the Lord is King!  
Your Lord and King adore;  
Ye ransomed saints, give thanks and  
sing,  
And triumph evermore!
- 2** The mighty Savior reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When he himself had purged our  
stains,  
He took his seat above.
- 3** His kingdom cannot fail;  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The sovereign keys of death and hell  
Into his hands are given.
- 4** He sits at God's right hand,  
Till all his foes submit,

And humbly bow to his command,  
And fall beneath his feet.

5 Rejoice in glorious hope !  
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,  
And take his waiting servants up  
To their eternal home.

## HYMN 19. 7 &amp; 6.

1 AND when the last loud trumpet  
Shall rend the vaulted skies,  
And bid the entombed millions  
From their cold beds arise,  
Our ransomed dust, revived,  
Bright beauties shall put on,  
And soar to the blest mansions  
Where our Redeemer 's gone.

2 Our eyes shall then, with rapture,  
The Savior's face behold !  
Our feet, no more diverted,  
Shall walk the streets of gold !  
Our ears shall hear with transport  
The hosts celestial sing !  
Our tongues shall chant the glory  
Of our immortal King.

## HYMN 20. P. M.

- 1 Now let us sing the coming fate  
Of mystic Babylon the Great,—  
    Her doom is drawing near ;  
Jesus now comes on earth to reign,  
His cause and people to maintain,  
    For them he 'll soon appear.
- 2 Before him flows a fiery stream,  
The heavens above with lightnings  
    gleam,  
    A thousand thunders roar ;  
A heavenly host with him descends,  
His voice to all the earth extends,  
    His saints now grieve no more.
- 3 Eclipsed by glory so divine,  
Sun, moon, and stars refuse to shine,  
    The heavens a burning scroll ;  
The day is broke that has no night ;  
Earth, struck with horror at the sight,  
    Now quakes from pole to pole.
- 4 Angels of light, at his command,  
Ten thousand times ten thousand,  
    stand,  
    Waiting his voice to hear ;  
The fiery cherubs spread their wings,  
The air with loud hosannas rings,  
    While all his saints draw near.

- 5 The day of recompense has come,  
His people all are gathering home,  
With joy they hear his voice ;  
The promised curse, the threatened  
    woes,  
Combined, now fall upon his foes,  
The martyrs all rejoice.
- 6 She, who the twelve apostles grieved,  
And by her sorceries deceived  
    All nations of the world,  
Now looks with anguish at their  
    bliss,  
Then sinks into the vast abyss,  
To endless ruin hurled.
- 7 The living saints, and all the dead,  
Now gather round their glorious  
    Head,  
And reign with him below,  
A thousand years of perfect peace,  
Of love, and joy, and righteousness,  
Exempt from every wo.
- 8 Then let us keep the end in view,  
And ever on our way pursue ;  
The crown is yet before ;  
A few short days, the conflict 's done,  
The battle 's fought, the prize is won,  
And we shall toil no more.

## DESIRE OF THE BRIDE.

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### HYMN 21. 11s.

- 1 THE pleasures of earth I have seen  
    fade away,  
They bloom for a season, but soon  
    they decay;  
But pleasures more lasting in Jesus  
    are given,  
Salvation on earth, and a mansion in  
    heaven.  
    Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
    The saints in those mansions are  
    ever at home.
- 2 Allure me no longer, ye false glowing  
    charms;  
The Savior invites me, I'll go to his  
    arms;  
At the banquet of mercy I hear there  
    is room,

O there may I feast with his children  
at home !  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home—  
O Jesus, conduct me to heaven, my  
home.

3 Farewell, vain amusements, my fol-  
lies, adieu,  
While Jesus, and heaven, and glory  
I view ;  
I feast on the pleasures that flow from  
his throne,  
The foretaste of heaven, sweet hea-  
ven, my home.  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
O when shall I share the fruition  
of home !

4 The days of my exile are passing  
away,  
The time is approaching when Jesus  
will say,  
“ Well done, faithful servant, sit down  
on my throne,  
And dwell in my presence, forever at  
home.”  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
O there I shall rest with the Savior  
at home.

5 Affliction and sorrow and death shall  
    be o'er,  
The saints shall unite to be parted no  
    more ;  
Their loud hallelujahs fill heaven's  
    high dome,  
They dwell with the Savior, forever  
    at home.  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
They dwell with the Savior, for-  
ever at home.

## HYMN 22. 8, 8, &amp; 6.

- 1 O GLORIOUS hope of heavenly love !  
It lifts me up to things above ;  
    It bears on eagles' wings ;  
It gives my ravished soul a taste,  
And makes me for some moments  
    feast  
    With Jesus' priests and kings.
- 2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,  
I stand, and from the mountain-top  
    See all the land below ;  
Rivers of milk and honey rise,  
And all the fruits of paradise  
    In endless plenty grow.

- 3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,  
Favored with God's peculiar smile,  
With every blessing blest ;  
There dwells the Lord our Right-  
eousness,  
And keeps his own in perfect peace,  
And everlasting rest.
- 4 O that I might at once go up !  
No more on this side Jordan stop,  
But now the land possess !  
This moment end my legal years,  
Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and  
fears,  
A howling wilderness.
- 5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in !  
Cast out thy foes ; the inbred sin,  
The carnal mind, remove ;  
The purchase of thy death divide ;  
And, O ! with all the sanctified,  
Give me a lot of love.

## HYMN 23. L. M.

- 1 O SAVIOR, is thy promise fled ?  
Nor longer might thy grace endure,  
To heal the sick and raise the dead,  
And preach thy gospel to the poor ?

- 2 Come, Jesus, come ! return again ;  
With brighter beam thy servants bless,  
Who long to feel thy perfect reign,  
And share thy kingdom's happiness.
- 3 A feeble race, by passion driven,  
In darkness and in doubt we roam,  
And lift our anxious eyes to heaven,  
Our hope, our harbor, and our home.
- 4 Yet, mid the wild and wintry gale,  
When death rides darkly o'er the sea,  
And strength and earthly daring fail,  
Our prayers, Redeemer, rest on thee !
- 5 Come, Jesus, come ! and as, of yore,  
The prophet went to clear thy way,  
A harbinger thy feet before,  
A dawning to thy brighter day,—
- 6 So now may grace, with heavenly  
shower,  
Our stony hearts for truth prepare ;  
Sow in our souls the seed of power,  
Then come and reap thy harvest there.

## HYMN 24. C. M.

- 1 How happy every child of grace,  
Who knows his sins forgiven !

This earth, he cries, is not my place,  
I seek my place in heaven :  
A country far from mortal sight,  
Yet, O, by faith I see  
The land of rest, the saints' delight,  
The heaven prepared for me.

2 O, what a blessed hope is ours !  
While here on earth we stay,  
We more than taste the heavenly  
powers,

And antedate that day ;  
We feel the resurrection near,  
Our life in Christ concealed,  
And with his glorious presence here  
Our earthen vessels filled.

3 O, would he all of heaven bestow !  
Then like our Lord we 'll rise ;  
Our bodies, fully ransomed, go  
To take the glorious prize.  
On him with rapture then I'll gaze,  
Who bought the bliss for me,  
And shout and wonder at his grace,  
Through all eternity.

## HYMN 25. C. M.

1 I know that my Redeemer lives,  
And ever prays for me ;

- A token of his love he gives,  
A pledge of liberty.
- 2 Jesus, I hang upon thy word ;  
I steadfastly believe  
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,  
And to thyself receive.
- 3 Joyful in hope, my spirit soars  
To meet thee from above ;  
Thy goodness thankfully adores,  
And sure I taste thy love.
- 4 Thy love I soon expect to find,  
In all its depth and height ;  
To comprehend th' Eternal Mind,  
And grasp the Infinite.
- 5 When God is mine, and I am his,  
Of paradise possessed,  
I taste unutterable bliss,  
And everlasting rest.
- 6 The bliss of those that fully dwell,  
Fully in thee believe,  
'T is more than angel tongues can tell,  
Or angel minds conceive.
- 7 Thou only know'st who didst obtain,  
And die to make it known ;  
The great salvation now explain,  
And perfect us in one.

## HYMN 26. 7 &amp; 6.

- 1 O WHEN shall I see Jesus,  
And reign with him above ;  
And from that flowing fountain  
Drink everlasting love ?  
When shall I be delivered  
From this vain world of sin,  
And, with my blessed Jesus,  
Drink endless pleasures in ?
- 2 But now I am a soldier ;  
My Captain 's gone before ;  
He 's given me my orders,  
And bade me not give o'er.  
If I continue faithful,  
A righteous crown he 'll give,  
And all his valiant soldiers  
Eternal life shall have.
- 3 Through grace I am determined  
To conquer, though I die ;  
And then away to Jesus  
On wings of love I 'll fly.  
Farewell to sin and sorrow,  
I bid you all adieu ;  
And, O my friends, be faithful,  
And on your way pursue.

## HYMN 27. 8, 8, &amp; 6.

- 1 WHEN thou, my righteous Judge, shall  
come  
To call thy ransomed people home,  
Shall I among them stand ?  
Shall such a worthless worm as I,  
Who sometimes am afraid to die,  
Be found at thy right hand ?
- 2 I love to meet among them now,  
Before thy gracious throne to bow,  
Though weakest of them all ;  
But can I bear the piercing thought,  
To have my worthless name left out,  
When thou for them shalt call ?
- 3 Prevent, prevent it, by thy grace !  
Be thou, dear Lord, my hiding-place,  
In that expected day.  
Thy pard'ning voice O let me hear,  
To still each unbelieving fear,  
Nor let me fall, I pray.
- 4 Let me among thy saints be found  
Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall  
sound,  
To see thy smiling face ;

Then loud through all the crowd I'll  
sing,  
While heaven's resounding mansions  
ring  
With shouts of endless grace.

## HYMN 28. L. M.

- 1 We long to see that happy time,  
That long-expected, blissful day,  
When men of every name and clime  
The glorious Savior shall obey.
- 2 The word of God shall firm abide,  
Though earth and hell should dare  
oppose ;  
The stone cut from the mountain's side  
The powers of earth and hell o'er-  
throws.
- 3 From east to west, from south to north,  
Immanuel's kingdom shall extend,  
And man, wherever he goes forth,  
Shall find *all* brethren, *each* a friend.
- 4 Afric's emancipated sons  
Shall shout to Asia's rapturous  
song ;  
Europe, with her unnumbered tongues,  
And western climes, the strain pro-  
long.

## HYMN 29. L. M.

- 1 ON Tabor's top the Savior stands;  
His altered face resplendent shines,  
And while he elevates his hands,  
Lo, glory marks its gentle lines!
- 2 Two heavenly forms descend to wait  
Upon their suffering Prince below:  
But while they worship at his feet,  
They talk of fast approaching wo.
- 3 Amid the lustre of the scene,  
To Calvary he turns his eyes,  
And, with submission all serene,  
He marks the future tempest rise.
- 4 Then let us climb the mount of prayer,  
Where all his beaming glories shine  
And, gazing on his brightness there,  
Our woes forget in joys divine.
- 5 O that on yonder heavenly hills,  
Where now the risen Savior stands,  
And peace, like softest dew, distils,  
I, too, may elevate my hands.

## HYMN 30. 5 &amp; 6.

- 1 THOUGH troubles assail,  
And dangers affright,  
Though friends should all fail,  
And foes all unite ;  
Yet one thing secures us,  
Whatever betide :  
The Scripture assures us  
The Lord will provide.
- 2 His call we obey  
Like Abra'am of old,  
Not knowing the way ;  
But faith makes us bold :  
For, though we are strangers,  
We have a sure guide,  
And trust, in all dangers,  
The Lord will provide.
- 3 When Satan appears  
To stop up our path,  
And fill us with fears,  
We triumph by faith ;  
He cannot take from us,  
Though oft he has tried,  
This heart-cheering promise—  
The Lord will provide.

4 He tells us we 're weak,  
Our hope is in vain,  
The good that we seek  
We ne'er shall obtain ;  
But when such suggestions  
Our graces have tried,  
This answers all questions—  
The Lord will provide.

5 No strength of our own,  
Or goodness, we claim ;  
Yet, since we have known  
The Savior's great name,  
In this our strong tower  
For safety we hide—  
The Lord is our power,  
The Lord will provide.

6 When life sinks apace  
And death is in view,  
This word of his grace  
Shall comfort us through ;  
No fearing or doubting,  
With Christ on our side,  
We hope to fly shouting—  
The Lord will provide.

## HYMN 31. C. M.

- 1 O, what hath Jesus bought for me !  
    Before my ravished eyes  
    Rivers of life divine I see,  
        And trees of paradise.  
    I see a world of spirits bright,  
        Who taste the pleasures there ;  
    They all are robed in spotless white,  
        And conquering palms they bear.
- 2 In hope of that immortal crown,  
    I now the cross sustain ;  
    And gladly wander up and down,  
        And smile at toil and pain :  
    I suffer on my threescore years,  
        Till my Deliverer come,  
    And wipe away his servant's tears,  
        And take his exile home.
- 3 O, what are all my sufferings here,  
    If, Lord, thou count me meet  
    With that enraptured host t' appear,  
        And worship at thy feet ?  
    Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,  
        Take life or friends away ;  
    But let me find them all again  
        In that eternal day !

## THE ALARM.

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### HYMN 32. 7s.

- 1 WATCHMAN ! tell us of the night,  
    What its signs of promise are.  
Trav'ller ! o'er yon mountain's height  
    See that glory-beaming star !  
Watchman ! does its beauteous ray  
    Aught of hope or joy foretell ?  
Trav'ller ! yes ; it brings the day,  
    Promised day of Israel !
- 2 Watchman ! tell us of the night ;  
    Higher yet that star ascends.  
Trav'ller ! blessedness and light,  
    Peace and truth, its course portends.  
Watchman ! will its beams alone  
    Gild the spot that gave them birth ?  
Trav'ller ! ages are its own ;  
    See ! it bursts o'er all the earth !

3 Watchman ! tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Trav'ller ! darkness takes its flight,  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn !  
Watchman ! let thy wandering cease ;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Trav'ller ! lo, the Prince of Peace,  
Lo, the Son of God is come !

## HYMN 33. L. M.

- 1 Hark ! 't is the warlike clarion :  
On, to the battle, heroes, on !  
To arms ! to arms ! resounds on high  
The voice of war and victory.
- 2 Haste to the battle ! See ! the Lord  
Waves to the clouds his conquering  
sword.  
To arms ! to arms ! I hear the cry,  
On, on, to bloodless victory !
- 3 The fierce embattled hosts of hell  
Before the dreadful onset fell.  
To arms ! to arms ! was once the cry,  
But now the trump sounds victory !

- 4 Lo ! the white war-horse treads them  
down,  
I know the' rider by his crown.  
All hail ! all hail ! his legions cry ;  
Jesus, be thine the victory !

## HYMN 34. 10, 5, &amp; 11.

- 1 COME, let us anew our journey pursue,  
Roll round with the year,  
And never stand still till the Master  
appear !  
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,  
And our talents improve,  
By the patience of hope and the labor  
of love.
- 2 Our life as a dream, our time as a  
stream,  
Glides swiftly away,  
And the fugitive moment refuses to  
stay.  
The arrow is flown, the moment is  
gone ;  
The millennial year  
Rushes on to our view, and eternity 's  
here.

3 O that each in the day of his coming  
may say,  
“I have fought my way through;  
I have finished the work thou didst  
give me to do!”  
O that each from his Lord may re-  
ceive the glad word,  
“Well and faithfully done!  
Enter into my joy, and sit down on  
my throne.”

## HYMN 35. C. M.

- 1 AM I a soldier of the cross,  
A follower of the Lamb?  
And shall I fear to own his cause,  
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies  
On flowery beds of ease,  
Whilst others fought to win the prize,  
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?

- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign ;  
    Increase my courage, Lord ;  
I 'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
    Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war  
    Shall conquer, though they die ;  
They see the triumph from afar,  
    And seize it with their eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
    And all thy armies shine  
In robes of victory through the skies,  
    The glory shall be thine.

## HYMN 36. 8, 8, &amp; 6.

- 1 O God, mine inmost soul convert,  
    And deeply on my thoughtful heart  
        Eternal things impress ;  
Give me to feel their solemn weight,  
    And tremble on the brink of fate,  
        And wake to righteousness.
- 2 Before me place, in dread array,  
    The pomp of that tremendous day,  
        When thou with clouds shalt come

To judge the nations at thy bar :  
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there  
To meet a joyful doom ?

- 3 Be this my one great business here,  
With serious industry and fear  
    Eternal bliss t' insure ;  
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,  
And suffer all thy righteous will,  
    And to the end endure.
- 4 Then, Savior, then my soul receive,  
Transported from this vale to live  
    And reign with thee above !  
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,  
And hope in full, supreme delight,  
    And everlasting love.

HYMN 37. 11s.

- 1 DAUGHTER of Zion ! awake from thy  
    sadness,  
Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee  
    no more ;  
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-  
    star of gladness ;  
Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is  
    o'er.

- 2 Strong were thy foes; but the arm  
that subdued them,  
And scattered their legions, was  
mightier far:  
They fled like the chaff from the  
scourge that pursued them;  
How vain were their steeds and their  
chariots of war.
- 3 Daughter of Zion! the power that  
hath saved thee,  
Extolled with the harp and the tim-  
brel shall be;  
Shout! for the foe is destroyed that  
enslaved thee,  
The oppressor is vanquished, and  
Zion is free.

## HYMN 38. 7s.

- 1 HARK, my soul, it is the Lord,  
'T is thy Savior, hear his word;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee;  
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?
- 2 "I delivered thee when bound,  
And when wounded, healed thy  
wound;

Sought thee wandering, set thee right;  
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a mother's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare ?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is a redeeming love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done ;  
Partner of my throne shalt be—  
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,  
That my love is weak and faint ;  
Yet I love thee, and adore ;  
O for grace to love thee more !

#### HYMN 39. S. M.

1 AWAKE, and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb ;  
Wake, every heart and every tongue,  
To praise the Savior's name.

- 2 Sing of his dying love,  
    Sing of his rising power;  
    Sing how he intercedes above  
        For those whose sins he bore.
- 3 Sing on your heavenly way,  
    Ye ransomed sinners, sing;  
    Sing on, rejoicing every day  
        In Christ, the Eternal King.
- 4 Soon shall we hear him say,  
    “Ye blessed children, come;”  
    Soon will he call us hence away,  
        And take his wanderers home.
- 5 Soon shall our raptured tongue  
    His endless praise proclaim,  
    And sweeter voices tune the song  
        Of Moses and the Lamb.

## HYMN 40. S. M.

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,  
    A God to glorify;  
    A never-dying soul to save,  
        And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,  
    My calling to fulfil;

O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will.

- 3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live;  
And O thy servant, Lord, prepare,  
A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on thyself rely,  
Assured if I my trust betray  
I shall forever die.

HYMN 41. 7 & 6.

- 1 COME, brethren dear, and sisters,  
Although a little band,  
The victory I 'll assure you,  
Stand fast with sword in hand;  
Then wield your sword with pleasure,  
The battle goes aright;  
When Israel gained the victory,  
He fought with faith and might.
- 2 How beautiful the garments  
The bride of Christ doth wear;  
He offers her rich presents,  
And crowns her as his heir.

He decks her with rich jewels,  
And crowns her with his love,  
And by his mighty power  
Will carry her above.

- 3 I'll bid farewell to sorrow,  
To sickness, care, and pain,  
And mount aloft to Jesus,  
Forever there to reign.  
I'll join to sing his praises  
Above th' ethereal blue ;  
And then, poor careless sinner,  
What will become of you ?

## HYMN 42. 7s &amp; 6s.

- 1 THE glorious day is coming,  
The hour is rolling on,  
Its radiant light is beaming,  
Resplendent as the sun ;  
In yon bright clouds of heaven  
The Savior will appear,  
And gather all his chosen  
To meet him in the air.
- 2 Then fire, from God descending,  
Shall sweep this wide earth o'er,  
And nations, loud lamenting,  
Shall sink to rise no more.

Though tears with groans are blended,  
Yet still in vain they cry ;  
The day of hope is ended,  
The sinner now must die.

- 3 But saints shall be victorious,  
And joy to meet the Lord ;  
An earth more bright and glorious  
Is promised in his word.  
Our God himself, there reigning,  
Shall wipe all tears away ;  
No clouds or night remaining,  
But one eternal day.
- 4 O, Christian ! wake from sleeping,  
And let your works abound ;  
Be watching, praying, weeping,  
For soon the trump will sound.  
O, sinner ! hear the warning,  
**TO JESUS QUICKLY FLY !**  
Then you on that blest morning  
May meet him in the sky.

## HYMN 43. P. M.

- 1 SPEAK often to each other,  
To cheer the fainting mind ;  
And often be your voices  
In pure devotion joined.

Though trials may await you,  
The crown before you lies ;  
Take courage, brother pilgrims,  
And soon you 'll win the prize.

- 2 Ye shall be mine, says Jesus,  
In that auspicious day  
When I make up my jewels,  
Released from cumbrous clay.  
He 'll polish and refine you  
From worthless dross and tin,  
And to his heavenly kingdom  
Will bid you enter in.
- 3 On that important morning,  
When bursting thunders sound,  
And nimble lightnings waving  
Shall wing the gloom profound ;  
Lift up your heads rejoicing,  
And clap your joyful hands ;  
Lo ! you 're redeemed forever  
From death's corrupted bands !

## WORSHIP.

### PRAYER AND PRAISE.

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#### HYMN 44. L. M.

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create and he destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when, like wand'ring sheep, we  
strayed,  
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We 'll crowd thy gates with thankful  
songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand  
tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding  
praise.

- 4 Wide as the world is thy command ;  
Vast as eternity thy love ;  
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to  
move.

## HYMN 45. L. M.

- 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,  
To praise thy name, give thanks, and  
sing !  
To show thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all thy truth by night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest ;  
No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound !
- 3 When grace has purified my heart,  
Then I shall share a glorious part ;  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
- 4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,  
All I desired or wished below ;  
And every hour find sweet employ,  
In that eternal world of joy.

## HYMN 46. C. M.

- 1 MAY I, throughout this day of thine,  
    Be in thy spirit, Lord ;  
    Spirit of humble fear divine,  
    That trembles at thy word ;
- 2 Spirit of faith, my heart to raise,  
    And fix on things above ;  
    Spirit of sacrifice and praise,  
    Of holiness and love.

## HYMN 47. S. M. ✕

- 1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
    That saw the Lord arise !  
    Welcome to this reviving breast,  
    And these rejoicing eyes !
- 2 The King himself comes near,  
    And feasts his saints to-day ;  
    Here we may sit and see him here,  
    And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day in such a place,  
    Where thou, my God, art seen,  
    Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
    Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And sit and sing herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

## HYMN 48. L. M.

1 RETURN, my soul, enjoy thy rest,  
Improve the day thy God has blest ;  
Another six days' work is done,  
Another Sabbath is begun.

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love as-  
signs  
So sweet a rest to wearied minds ;  
Provides a blest foretaste of heaven  
On this day more than all the seven.

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may  
rise  
As grateful incése to the skies ;  
And draw from Christ that sweet re-  
pose,  
Which none but he that feels it knows.

4 This heavenly calm within the breast  
Is the blest pledge of glorious rest,  
Which for the church of God remains,  
The end of cares, the end of pains.

## HYMN 49. S. M.

- 1 How beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill ;  
That bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal !
- 2 How charming is their voice,  
So sweet the tidings are ;  
“ Zion, behold thy Savior, King ;  
He reigns and triumphs here ! ”
- 3 How happy are our ears,  
That hear the joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light ;  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm  
Through all the earth abroad ;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Savior and their God.

## HYMN 50. L. M.

- 1 COME, tune, ye saints, your noblest strains,  
Your dying, rising Lord to sing ;  
And echo, to the heavenly plains,  
The triumphs of your Savior King.
- 2 In songs of grateful rapture tell  
How he subdued your potent foes,  
Subdued the powers of death and hell,  
And, dying, finished all your woes.
- 3 Then to his glorious throne on high  
Returned, while hymning angels round,  
Through the bright arches of the sky,  
The Lord, the conquering Lord, resound.
- 4 Almighty love ! victorious power !  
Not angel tongues can e'er display  
The wonders of that dreadful hour—  
The joys of that illustrious day.
- 5 Dear Savior, let thy wondrous grace  
Fill every heart, and every tongue ;  
Till the full glories of thy face  
Inspire a sweeter, nobler song.

## HYMN 51. C. M.

- 1 Zion, the city of our God,  
How glorious is the place !  
The Savior there has his abode,  
And sinners see his face.
- 2 Firm against every adverse shock  
Its mighty bulwarks prove ;  
'T is built upon the living Rock,  
And walled around with love.
- 3 There all the fruits of glory grow,  
And joys that never die ;  
And streams of grace and knowledge  
flow,  
The soul to satisfy.
- 4 Come, set your faces Zionward,  
The sacred road inquire ;  
And let a union to the Lord  
Be henceforth your desire.
- 5 The gospel shines to give you light,  
No longer, then, delay ;  
The Spirit waits to guide you right,  
And Jesus is the way.
- 6 O Lord, regard thy people's prayer,  
Thy promise now fulfil ;

And young and old by grace prepare  
To dwell on Zion's hill.

## HYMN 52. L. M.

- 1 TRIUMPHANT Zion ! lift thy head  
From dust, from darkness, and the  
dead !  
Though humbled long—awake at  
length,  
And gird thee with thy Savior's  
strength !
- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy excellence be known ;  
Decked in the robes of righteousness,  
Thy glories shall the world confess.
- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with  
dread ;  
No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.
- 4 God, from on high, has heard thy  
prayer,  
His hand thy ruin shall repair ;  
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

## HYMN 53. L. M.

- 1 COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,  
    Comfort the people of your Lord ;  
O lift ye up the fallen race,  
    And cheer them by the gospel word.
- 2 Go into every nation, go,  
    Speak to their trembling hearts,  
        and cry,  
Glad tidings unto all we show ;  
    Jerusalem, thy God is nigh.
- 3 Hark ! in the wilderness a cry,  
    A voice that loudly calls, Prepare !  
Prepare your hearts, for God is nigh,  
    And means to make his entrance  
        there !
- 4 The Lord your God shall quickly  
    come ;  
Sinners, repent ! the call obey :  
Open your hearts to make him room ;  
    Ye desert souls, prepare his way.
- 5 The Lord shall clear his way through  
    all ;  
Whate'er obstructs, obstructs in  
    vain ;  
    3\*

The vale shall rise, the mountain fall,  
Crooked be straight, and rugged  
plain.

- 6 The glory of the Lord displayed  
Shall all mankind together view,  
And what his mouth in truth hath said,  
His own almighty hand shall do.

HYMN 54. C. M.

- 1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name,  
Let angels prostrate fall ;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
To crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,  
And, as they tune it, fall  
Before his face who tunes their choir,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Crown him, ye morning stars of light,  
He fixed this floating ball ;  
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from his altar call ;

**Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown him Lord of all.**

**HYMN 55. C. M.**

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,**  
Let us thine influence prove;  
Source of the old prophetic fire,  
Fountain of life and love.
- 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved by thee,**  
The prophets wrote and spoke;  
Unlock the truth, thyself the key,  
Unseal the sacred book.
- 3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,**  
Brood o'er our nature's night;  
On our disordered spirits move,  
And let there now be light.
- 4 God, through himself, we then shall  
know,**  
If thou within us shine;  
And sound, with all thy saints below,  
The depths of love divine.

**HYMN 56. C. M.**

- 1 FATHER of all, in whom alone  
We live, and move, and breathe,**

One bright, celestial ray dart down,  
And cheer thy sons beneath.

- 2 While in thy word we search for thee,  
• (We search with trembling awe !)  
Open our eyes, and let us see  
The wonders of thy law.
- 3 Now let our darkness comprehend  
The light that shines so clear ;  
Now the revealing Spirit send,  
And give us ears to hear.

HYMN 57. L. M.

- 1 SING to the Lord, who loud proclaims  
His various and his saving names ;  
O may they not be heard alone,  
But by our sure experience known.
- 2 Through every age his gracious ear  
Is open to his servants' prayer ;  
Nor can one humble soul complain  
That he has sought his God in vain.
- 3 What unbelieving heart shall dare  
In whispers to suggest a fear,  
While still he owns his ancient name,  
The same his power—his love the  
same.

4 To thee our souls in faith arise,  
To thee we lift expecting eyes;  
We boldly through the desert tread,  
For God will guard where he shall  
lead.

## HYMN 58. L. M.

- 1 From all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to  
shore,  
Till suns shall rise to set no more.

## MIDNIGHT CRY.

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### HYMN 59. P. M.

- 1 Why sleep ye, my brethren ? come,  
    let us arise ;  
O, why should we slumber in sight  
    of the prize ?  
Salvation is nearer, our day is far  
    spent,  
O, let us be active ; awake, and  
    repent !
- 2 O, how can we slumber ? the Master  
    will come,  
He 's calling on sinners to seek them  
    a home ;  
The Spirit and Bride now in concert  
    unite,  
The weary they welcome, the careless  
    invite.

- 3 O, how can we slumber? the judgment is near,  
And sinners are crowding to endless despair;  
Now prayer may avail, they may gain the high prize  
Before they in torment shall lift up their eyes.
- 4 O, how can ye slumber? ye sinners, look round,  
Before the last trumpet your heart shall confound;  
O, fly to the Savior! he calls you to-day;  
While mercy is waiting, O, make no delay!

## HYMN 60. P. M.

- 1 SOLDIERS of the cross, arise!  
Lo! your Leader, from the skies,  
Waves before you glory's prize,  
The prize of victory!  
Seize your armor, gird it on!  
Now the battle will be won!  
See! the strife will soon be done;  
Then struggle manfully.

- 2 Jesus conquered when he fell,  
Met and vanquished earth and hell ;  
Now he leads you on, to swell  
    The triumphs of his cross.  
Though all earth and hell appear,  
Who will doubt, or who can fear ?  
“God, our strength and shield,” is  
    near ;  
    We cannot lose our cause.
- 3 Onward, then, ye hosts of God !  
Jesus points the victor’s rod ;  
Follow where your Leader trod ;  
    You soon shall see his face.  
Soon, your enemies all slain,  
Crowns of glory you shall gain ;  
Rise to join that glorious train,  
    Who shout their Savior’s praise.

## HYMN 61. L. M.

- 1 The Lord will come ! the earth shall  
    quake,  
The hills their fixed seats forsake,  
And, withering from the vault of night  
    The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- 2 The Lord will come ! but not the same  
As once in lowly form he came,—

A silent Lamb to slaughter led,  
The bruised, the suffering, and the  
dead.

3 The Lord will come ! a dreadful form,  
With wreath of flame and robe of  
storm,  
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,  
Anointed Judge of human-kind !

4 Can this be he who wont to stray  
A pilgrim on the world's highway,  
By power oppressed, and mocked by  
pride ?  
Oh God ! is this the crucified ?

5 Go, tyrants ! to the rocks complain !  
Go, seek the mountain-cleft in vain !  
But Faith, victorious o'er the tomb,  
Shall sing for joy—the Lord is come !

## HYMN 62. C. M.

1 WHEN wild confusion wrecks the air,  
And tempests rend the skies ;  
Whilst blended ruin, clouds and fire,  
In harsh disorder rise ;

- 2 Safe in my Savior's love I 'll stand,  
And strike a tuneful song ;  
My harp all trembling in my hand,  
And all inspired my tongue.
- 3 I 'll shout aloud, " Ye thunders, roll,  
And shake the sullen sky !  
Your sounding voice, from pole to pole,  
In angry murmurs try.
- 4 " Let the earth totter on her base,  
And clouds the heavens deform ;  
Blow, all ye winds, from every place,  
And rush the final storm.
- 5 " Come quickly, blessed Lord ! appear,  
Bid thy swift chariot fly ;  
Let angels tell thy coming near,  
And snatch me to the sky.
- 6 " Around thy wheels in the glad throng  
I 'd bear a joyful part ;  
All hallelujah on my tongue,  
All rapture in my heart."

## HYMN 63. C. M.

- 1 SWEET are the gifts which gracious  
Heaven  
On true believers pours ;

- But the best gift is grace to know  
That Jesus Christ is *ours*.
- 2 *Our* Jesus ! what rich drops of bliss  
    Descend in copious showers,  
When ruined sinners, such as we,  
    By faith can call him *ours* !
- 3 Differ we may in age and state,  
    Learning and mental powers,  
But *all* the saints may join and shout,  
    Dear Jesus, thou art *ours* !
- 4 Let those who know our Jesus not,  
    Delight in earth's gay flowers ;  
We, glorying in our better lot,  
    Rejoice that HE is *ours*.
- 5 When hope, with elevated flight,  
    Towards heaven in rapture towers,  
'T is this supports our venturous wing,  
    We know that Christ is *ours*.
- 6 Though Providence, with darkening  
    sky,  
On things terrestrial lowers,  
We rise superior to the gloom,  
    When singing, Christ is *ours*.
- 7 Time, which this world, with all its  
    joys,  
With eager haste devours,

May take inferior things away,  
But Jesus still is *ours*.

8 Haste, then, dull time, and terminate  
Thy slow-revolving hours;  
We wish, we pray, we long, we pant,  
In heaven to call him *ours*!

## HYMN 64. C. M.

1 And must I be to judgment brought,  
And answer, in that day,  
For every vain and idle thought,  
And every word I say ?

2 Yes, every secret of my heart  
Shall shortly be made known,  
And I receive my just desert  
For all that I have done.

3 How careful, then, ought I to live !  
With what religious fear,  
Who such a strict account must give  
For my behavior here !

4 Thou awful Judge of quick and dead,  
The watchful power bestow ;  
So shall I to my ways take heed,  
To all I speak or do.

5 If now thou standest at the door,  
    O, let me feel thee near,  
And make my peace with God, before  
    I at thy bar appear.

## HYMN 65. C. M.

- 1 SWEET rivers of redeeming love  
    I see before me lie ;  
Had I the pinions of a dove,  
    I'd to those rivers fly.  
I'd rise superior to my pain,  
    With joy outstrip the wind ;  
I'd cross bold Jordan's stormy main,  
    And leave the world behind.
- 2 A few more days, or months, at most,  
    My troubles will be o'er ;  
I hope to join the heavenly host  
    On Canaan's happy shore.  
My rapturous soul shall drink and  
    feast  
    In love's unbounded sea ;  
The glorious hope of endless rest  
    Is ravishing to me.
- 3 O, come, my Savior, come away,  
    And bear me through the sky ;  
Nor let thy chariot-wheels delay ;  
    Make haste and bring it nigh.

I long to see thy glorious face,  
And in thine image shine ;  
To triumph in victorious grace,  
And be forever thine.

- 4 Then will I tune my harp of gold  
To my eternal King ;  
In ages that can ne'er be told  
I'll make his praises ring.  
All hail, eternal Son of God !  
Who died on Calvary,  
And saved me with thy precious blood  
From endless misery.
- 5 Ten thousand thousand all agree,  
To praise the eternal One ;  
Prostrate in deep humility  
Before the blazing throne.  
They rise and tune their harps of gold,  
And sweep th' immortal lyre ;  
And ages that can ne'er be told  
Shall raise thy praises higher.

## HYMN 66. L. M.

- 1 JESUS, thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress ;  
'Mid flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

- 2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day ;  
For who ought to my charge shall lay ?  
Fully absolved, through these, I am,  
From sin and fear, from guilt and  
shame.
- 3 This spotless robe the same appears,  
When ruined nature sinks in years ;  
No age can change its glorious hue,  
The robe of Christ is ever new.
- 4 Lord, I believe, were sinners more  
Than sands upon the ocean shore,  
Thou hast for ALL a ransom paid,  
For ALL a full atonement made.
- 5 O, let the dead now hear thy voice ;  
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice ;  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,  
“JESUS, THE LORD, OUR RIGHTEOUS-  
NESS.”

## HYMN 67. 11s.

- 1 WHILE nature was sinking in silence to rest,  
And the last beams of daylight were dim in  
the west,  
I strayed in the twilight unconscious away,  
In deep meditation, where'er my path lay.
- 2 I passed near a garden : there fell on my ear  
A voice of deep anguish from one that was  
there ;

The tones of his agony melted my heart,  
While earnestly pleading the lost sinner's  
part.

- 3 In offering to heaven his strong, matchless  
prayer,  
He spake of the torments the sinner must  
bear;  
His life as a ransom he offered to give,  
That sinners redeemed in glory might live.
- 4 So deep was his sorrow, so fervent his  
prayers,  
That down o'er his bosom rolled sweat,  
blood, and tears!  
I wept to behold him, and asked his name;  
He answered, "Tis Jesus, from heaven I  
came.
- 5 "I am thy Redeemer, for thee I must die,  
The cup is most painful, but cannot pass by;  
Thy sins like a mountain are laid upon me,  
And all this deep anguish I suffer for thee!"
- 6 I heard with attention the tale of his wo,  
While tears like a fountain of waters did  
flow;  
The cause of his sorrow to hear him repeat,  
Affected my heart, and I fell at his feet.
- 7 I trembled with horror, and loudly did cry,  
"Lord, save, or I perish! O, save, or I die!"  
He smiled when he saw me, and said to me,  
"Live!  
Thy sins, which are many, I freely forgive."

- 8 How sweet was that language! it made me  
    rejoice!  
His smiles, O, how pleasant! how cheering  
    his voice!  
I ran from the garden to spread it abroad,  
I shouted, "Salvation! O, glory to God!"
- 9 I'm now on my journey to mansions above,  
My soul full of glory, of peace, light, and  
    love!  
I think of the garden, the prayer, and the  
    tears,  
And that loving stranger who banished my  
    fears.
- 10 The day of bright glory is rolling around,  
When Gabriel, descending, the trumpet  
    shall sound;  
My soul then in raptures of glory will rise,  
To gaze on that Stranger with unclouded  
    eyes.

## HYMN 68. L. M.

- 1 THE great archangel's trump shall sound,  
(While twice ten thousand thunders roar,)  
Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground,  
And make the greedy sea restore.
- 2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead,  
The earth no more her slain conceal;  
Sinners shall lift their guilty head,  
And shrink to see a yawning hell.
- 3 But we who now our Lord confess,  
And faithful to the end endure,

Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness,  
Stand as the Rock of Ages sure.

- 4 We, while the stars from heaven shall  
fall,  
And mountains are on mountains  
hurled,  
Shall stand unmoved amidst them all,  
And smile to see a burning world.
- 5 The earth, and all the works therein,  
Dissolve, by raging flames destroyed ;  
While we survey the awful scene,  
And mount above the fiery void.
- 6 By faith we now transcend the skies,  
And on that ruined world look down ;  
By love above all height we rise,  
And share the everlasting throne.

HYMN 69. S. M.

- 1 Thou Judge of quick and dead,  
Before whose bar severe,  
With holy joy or guilty dread,  
We all shall soon appear ;  
Our cautioned souls prepare  
For that tremendous day,

And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray.

- 2 To pray and wait the hour,  
That awful hour unknown,  
When, robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from heaven come down,  
Th' immortal Son of man,  
To judge the human race,  
With all thy Father's dazzling train,  
With all thy glorious grace.

- 3 To damp our earthly joys,  
T' increase our gracious fears,  
Forever let the archangel's voice  
Be sounding in our ears  
The solemn midnight cry,  
"Ye dead, the Judge is come!  
Arise, and meet him in the sky,  
And meet your instant doom!"

- 4 O may we thus be found  
Obedient to thy word,  
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,  
And looking for our Lord.  
O may we all insure  
A lot among the blest,  
And watch a moment to secure  
An everlasting rest.

## HYMN 70. P. M.

- 1 WHEN shall I see the day  
That ends my woes ;  
When shall I victory gain  
O'er all my foes ;  
When will the trumpet sound  
That calls the exile home—  
The grand, sabbatic year,  
When will it come ?
- 2 A crown of glory bright,  
By faith I see,  
In yonder realms of light,  
Prepared for me.  
O, may I faithful prove,  
And keep the prize in view ;  
And through the storms of life  
My way pursue.
- 3 Jesus, be thou my guide,  
My steps attend ;  
O keep me near thy side,  
Be thou my friend ;  
Be thou my shield and sun,  
My Savior and my guard ;  
And, when my work is done,  
My great reward.

**4** O, how I long to see  
That happy day,  
When sorrow, sin and pain  
Shall flee away ;  
When all the heavenly tribes  
Shall find their long sought home ;  
The Jubilee of Heaven,  
When will it come ?

## HYMN 71. P. M.

**1** CHRISTIAN, the morn breaks sweetly  
o'er thee,  
And all the midnight shadows flee,  
Tinged are the distant skies with glory,  
A beacon light hangs out for thee.  
Arise, arise, the light breaks o'er thee,  
Thy name is graven on the throne ;  
Thy home is in that world of glory  
Where thy Redeemer reigns alone.

**2** Tossed on time's rude, relentless  
surges,  
Calmly composed and dauntless stand,  
For lo ! beyond those scenes emerges  
The heights that bound the promised  
land.

Christian, behold the land is nearing,  
Where the wild sea-storm's rage is  
o'er;  
Hark, how the heavenly hosts are cheer-  
ing,  
See in what throngs they range the  
shore.

4 Cheer up, cheer up, the day breaks  
o'er thee  
Bright as the summer's noon tide ray,  
The star-gemm'd crowns and realms of  
glory  
    Invite thy happy soul away.  
Away, away, leave all for glory,  
    Thy name is graven on the throne,  
Thy home is in that world of glory  
    Where thy Redeemer reigns alone.

## HYMN 72. S. M.

1 BEHOLD! with awful pomp  
    The Judge prepares to come;  
The archangel sounds the dread-  
    ful trump,  
And wakes the general doom.

- 2 Nature, in wild amaze,  
    Her dissolution mourns ;  
Blushes of blood the moon deface ;  
    The sun to darkness turns.
- 3 The living look with dread ;  
    The frightened dead arise,  
Start from the monumental bed,  
    And lift their ghastly eyes.
- 4 Horrors all hearts appal,  
    They quake ! they shriek ! they cry !  
Bid rocks and mountains on them fall,  
    But rocks and mountains fly.
- 5 Ye wilful, wanton fools,  
    Let dangers make you wise ;  
Carnal professors, careless souls,  
    Unclose your sleeping eyes.
- 6 'T is time we all awake ;  
    The dreadful day draws near ;  
Sinners, your proud presumption  
        check,  
    And stop your wild career.
- 7 Now is th' accepted time,  
    To Christ for mercy fly ;

O turn, repent, and trust in him,  
And you shall never die.

8 Great God, in whom we live,  
Prepare us for that day ;  
Help us in Jesus to believe,  
To watch, and wait, and pray.

HYMN 73. 4 8s & 2 6s.

- 1 How happy are the little flock,  
Who, safe beneath their guardian  
Rock,  
In all commotions rest ;  
When war's and tumult's waves run  
high,  
Unmoved above the storm they lie,  
And lodge in Jesus' breast.
- 2 Such happiness, O Lord, have we,  
By mercy gathered into thee,  
Before the floods descend ;  
And while the bursting cloud comes  
down,  
We mark the vengeful day begun,  
And calmly wait the end.

- 3 The plague, and dearth, and din of  
war,  
Our Savior's swift approach declare,  
And bid our hearts arise ;  
Earth's basis shook, confirms our hope ;  
Its cities' fall but lifts us up,  
To meet thee in the skies.
- 4 Thy tokens we with joy confess ;  
The war proclaims thee Prince of  
peace ;  
The earthquake speaks thy power ;  
The famine all thy fulness brings ;  
The plague presents thy healing wings  
And nature's final hour.
- 5 Whatever ills the world beset,  
A pledge of endless good we call,  
A sign of Jesus near.  
His chariot will not long delay ;  
We hear the rumbling wheels, and  
pray,  
“Triumphant Lord, appear !”
- 6 Appear with clouds on Sion's hill,  
Thy word and mystery to fulfil,  
Thy confessors t' approve ;  
4\*

Thy members on thy throne to place,  
And stamp thy name on every face,  
In glorious, heavenly love.

## HYMN 74. 8 &amp; 7.

- 1 HEAR the trumpet's awful sound !  
Through the skies, the world around,  
Loud its echoes do rebound,—  
The Judgment day is come.  
See the angel takes his stand  
On the sea and on the land,  
With solemn oath, at God's command,  
Declares that time is done.
- 2 Now the Savior comes in fire,  
Angels, dressed in heaven's attire,  
Wait around him with desire  
To do his holy will ;  
Now the sleeping dead arise,  
Ghastly pale, with dread surprise,  
All in hell now ope their eyes,  
And burn in anger still.
- 3 Gathered round the throne they stand,  
Waiting there on either hand ;  
Final is the dread command,  
Depart—or blessed be ;  
Friends and neighbors, you 'll be there,  
In the judgment you must share,

Will you for it now prepare,  
And to the Savior flee ?

- 4 Come, then, now submit to him,  
He will cleanse you from all sin,  
To his courts now enter in,  
And be forever blessed ;  
Then you 'll hail the solemn day  
When the earth shall flee away ;  
When arrives the Judgment day  
You 'll enter into rest.

## HYMN 75. 8s.

- 1 To Jesus, the crown of my hope,  
My soul is in haste to be gone ;  
O bear me, ye cherubim, up,  
And waft me away to his throne.  
My Savior, whom absent I love ;  
Whom, not having seen, I adore ;  
Whose name is exalted above  
All glory, dominion, and power ;  
2 Dissolve from these bands that detain  
My soul from her portion in thee,  
Ah ! strike off this adamant chain,  
And make me eternally free.  
When that happy era begins,  
When arrayed in thy glories I  
shine,

Nor grieve any more, by my sins,  
The bosom on which I recline ;  
**3** O then, shall the veil be removed,  
And round me thy brightness be  
poured ;  
I shall meet him, whom absent, I lov'd,  
I shall see, whom unseen, I adored.  
And then, never more shall the fears,  
The trials, temptations, and woes,  
Which darken this valley of tears,  
Intrude on my blissful repose.

## HYMN 76. S. M.

- 1** How will my heart endure  
The terrors of that day,  
When earth and heaven, before the  
Judge,  
Astonished, shrink away !
- 2** But ere that trumpet shakes  
The mansions of the dead,  
Hark ! from the gospel's cheering  
sound,  
What joyful tidings spread !
- 3** Ye sinners, seek his grace,  
Whose wrath ye cannot bear ;  
Fly to the shelter of the cross,  
And find salvation there.

4 So shall that curse remove,  
By which the Savior bled ;  
And the last awful day shall pour  
His blessings on your head.

## HYMN 77. C. M.

- 1 THAT awful day will surely come,  
The approaching hour makes haste,  
When I must stand before my Judge,  
And pass the solemn test.
- 2 Jesus, thou source of all my joys,  
Thou ruler of my heart,  
How could I bear to hear thy voice  
Pronounce the sound, "Depart!"
- 3 The thunder of that awful word  
Would so torment my ear,  
'T would tear my soul asunder, Lord,  
With most tormenting fear.
- 4 What, to be banished from my Lord,  
And yet forbid to die !  
To linger in eternal pain,  
And death forever fly !
- 5 O wretched state of deep despair,  
To see my God remove,

And fix my doleful station where  
I must not taste his love !

## HYMN 78. P. M.

- 1 DARK brood the heavens o'er thee !  
Black clouds are gathering fast !  
In awful power thy God has come,  
Thy days of mirth are past.
- 2 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee !  
Red flames are bursting round ;  
Bright lightnings flash, loud thunders  
roar,  
How shakes the trembling ground !
- 3 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee !  
Behold, the Judge appears ;  
Unnumbered millions throng around,  
Raised from the dust of years.
- 4 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee !  
Sinner, behold thy doom ;  
Destruction opens wide for thee  
Thy chosen, final home.
- 5 Yet stay—the vision lingers ;  
Why, sinner, wilt thou die ?  
Dark brood the heav'ns, but mercy waits,  
This hour to Jesus fly.

## THE JUBILEE.

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### HYMN 79. C. M.

- 1 **W**HAT heavenly music do I hear,  
    Salvation sounding free !  
    Ye souls in bondage, lend an ear ;  
        This is the Jubilee.
- 2 **H**ow sweetly do the tidings roll  
    All round from sea to sea,  
    From land to land, from pole to pole,  
        This is the Jubilee.
- 3 **G**ood news, good news to Adam's race ;  
    Let Christians all agree,  
    To sing redeeming love and grace ;  
        This is the Jubilee.
- 4 **T**he gospel sounds a sweet release  
    To all in misery,  
    And bids them welcome home to peace ;  
        This is the Jubilee.

- 5 Jesus is on the mercy-seat,  
Before him bend the knee ;  
Let heaven and earth his praise repeat ;  
This is the Jubilee.
- 6 Sinners, be wise, return, and come  
Unto the Savior free ;  
The Spirit bids you welcome home ;  
This is the Jubilee.
- 7 Come, ye redeemed, your tribute bring  
With songs of harmony ;  
While on the road to Canaan sing,  
This is the Jubilee.

## HYMN 80. L. M.

- 1 How many years has man been driven  
Far off from happiness and heaven !  
When wilt thou, gracious Lord, restore  
Thy wandering church, to roam no more ?
- 2 Six thousand years are nearly past  
Since Adam from thy sight was cast,  
And ever since his fallen race  
From age to age are void of grace.
- 3 When will the happy trump proclaim  
The judgment of the martyr'd lamb ?

When shall the captive troops be free,  
And keep th' eternal Jubilee?

4 Hasten it, Lord, in every land,  
Send thou thine angels, and command,  
" Go, sound deliverance, loudly blow—  
Salvation to the saints below."

5 We want to have the *Day* appear,  
The *promis'd great Sabbathic year*,  
When far from grief, and *sin*, and *hell*,  
Israel in ceaseless peace shall dwell.

6 Till then we will not let thee rest,  
Thou still shalt hear our strong request ;  
And this our daily prayer shall be,  
Lord, sound the trump of Jubilee.

HYMN 81. 7s.

1 HARK! the song of Jubilee,  
Loud as mighty thunders roar,  
Or the fulness of the sea,  
When it breaks upon the shore.

2 See Jehovah's banners furled !  
Sheathed his sword ; he speaks—  
't is done !

Now the kingdoms of this world  
Are the kingdom of his Son.

- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,  
With supreme, unbounded sway;  
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,  
Yonder heavens have passed away!
- 4 Hallelujah ! for the Lord  
God omnipotent shall reign !  
Hallelujah ! let the word  
Echo round the earth and main.

HYMN 82. 4 6s & 2 8s.

- 1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow  
The gladly solemn sound ;  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound,  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 2 Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive,  
And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And blest in Jesus live.  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

- 3** Ye who have sold for nought  
    Your heritage above,  
Shall have it back unbought,  
    The gift of Jesus' love.  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 4** The gospel trumpet hear,  
    The news of heavenly grace ;  
And, saved from earth, appear  
    Before your Savior's face.  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

## HYMN 83. 7s.

- 1** WAKE the song of Jubilee,  
Let it echo o'er the sea !  
Now is come the promised hour,  
Jesus reigns with sovereign power.
- 2** All ye nations, join and sing,  
“ Christ of lords and kings is King ! ”  
Let it sound from shore to shore,  
Jesus reigns for evermore !
- 3** Now the desert lands rejoice,  
And the islands join their voice ;  
Yea, the whole creation sings,  
“ Jesus is the King of kings ! ”

## LIVING ORACLES.

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### HYMN 84. 6 lines 8s.

- 1 INSPIRER of the ancient seers,  
Who wrote from thee the sacred  
page,  
The same through all succeeding  
years;  
To us, in our degenerate age,  
The spirit of thy word impart,  
And breathe the life into our heart.
- 2 While now thine oracles we read,  
With earnest prayer and strong de-  
sire,  
O let thy Spirit from thee proceed.  
Our souls t' awaken and inspire;  
Our weakness help, our darkness  
chase,  
And guide us by the light of grace.

- 3** Whene'er in error's paths we rove,  
    The living God through sin forsake,  
Our conscience by thy word reprove,  
    Convince and bring the wand'lers  
        back ;  
Deep wounded by thy Spirit's sword,  
And then by Gilead's balm restored.
- 4** The sacred lessons of thy grace,  
    Transmitted through thy word, re-  
        peat,  
And train us up in all thy ways,  
    To make us in thy will complete ;  
Fulfil thy love's redeeming plan,  
And bring us to a perfect man.
- 5** Furnished out of thy treasury,  
    O may we always ready stand,  
To help the souls redeemed by thee,  
    In what their various states de-  
        mand ;  
To teach, convince, correct, reprove,  
And build them up in holiest love.

## HYMN 85. C. M.

- 1** ~~THE~~ counsels of redeeming grace  
    The sacred leaves unfold ;

- And here the Savior's lovely face  
Our raptured eyes behold.
- 2 Here light, descending from above,  
Directs our doubtful feet;  
Here promises of heavenly love  
Our ardent wishes meet.
- 3 Our numerous gifts are here redrest,  
And all our wants supplied;  
Nought we can ask to make us blest,  
Is in this book denied.
- 4 For these inestimable gains,  
That so enrich the mind,  
O may we search with eager pains,  
Assured that we shall find.

## HYMN 86. C. M.

- 1 FATHER of mercies, in thy word  
What endless glory shines!  
Forever be thy name adored  
For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want  
Exhaustless riches find,  
Riches above what earth can grant,  
And lasting as the mind.

- 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,  
    And yields a free repast ;  
Sublimer sweets than nature knows,  
    Invite the longing taste.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
    Spreads heavenly peace around ;  
And life, and everlasting joys,  
    Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 O may these heavenly pages be  
    My ever dear delight ;  
And still new beauties may I see,  
    And still increasing light !
- 6 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
    Be thou forever near ;  
Teach me to love thy sacred word,  
    And view my Savior near.

## HYMN 87. 7s.

- 1 HOLY Bible ! book divine !  
    Precious treasure, thou art mine !  
Mine, to tell me whence I came ;  
    Mine, to teach me what I am ;
- 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove ;  
    Mine, to show a Savior's love ;

- Mine, art thou, to guide my feet;  
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit;
- 3** Mine, to comfort in distress,  
If the Holy Spirit bless;  
Mine, to show, by living faith,  
Man can triumph over death;
- 4** Mine, to tell of joys to come,  
And the rebel sinner's doom;  
O thou precious book divine!  
Precious treasure, thou art mine.

## HYMN 88. C. M.

- 1** JESUS, my Savior, and my Lord,  
To thee I lift mine eyes;  
Teach and instruct me by thy word,  
And make me truly wise.
- 2** Make me to know and understand  
Thy whole revealed will;  
Fain would I learn to comprehend  
Thy love more clearly still.
- 3** Help me to read the Bible o'er  
With ever-new delight.  
Help me to love its Author more;  
To seek thee day and night.

**4 O** let it purify my heart,  
And guide me all my days;  
Its wonders, Lord, to me impart,  
And thou shalt have the praise.

## HYMN 89. C. M.

**1 HAIL,** sacred truth! whose piercing  
rays  
Dispel the shades of night;  
Diffusing o'er the mental world  
The healing beams of light.

**2 Jesus,** thy word, with friendly aid,  
Restores our wandering feet;  
Converts the sorrows of the mind  
To joys divinely sweet.

**3 O** send thy light and truth abroad,  
In all their radiant blaze,  
And bid th' admiring world adore  
The glories of thy grace.

## HYMN 90. L. M.

**1** 'T was by an order from the Lord  
The ancient prophets spoke his word;  
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,  
And warm their hearts with heavenly  
fire.

- 2** Great God! mine eyes with pleasure  
look  
On the dear volume of thy book ;  
There my Redeemer's face I see,  
And read his name who died for me.
- 3** Let the false raptures of the mind  
Be lost and vanish in the wind ;  
Here I can fix my hope secure ;  
This is thy word—and must endure.

## HYMN 91. C. M.

- 1** What glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic, like the sun !  
It gives a light to every age ;  
It gives—but borrows none.
- 2** The power that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat :  
Its truths upon the nations rise ;  
They rise—but never set.
- 3** Let everlasting thanks be thine  
For such a bright display,  
As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.
- 4** My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of him I love,

Till glory breaks upon my view  
In brighter worlds above.

## HYMN 92. P. M.

- 1 TELL me no more of earthly toys,  
Of sinful mirth and carnal joys,  
    The things I loved before ;  
Let me but view my Savior's face,  
And feel his animating grace,  
    And I desire no more.
- 2 Tell me no more of fame and wealth,  
Of careless ease and blooming health,  
    For they have all their snares ;  
Let me but know my sins forgiven,  
And see my name enrolled in heaven,  
    And I am free from cares.
- 3 Give me a Bible in my hand,  
A heart to read and understand  
    That sure, unerring word—  
I'd urge no company to stay,  
But sit alone from day to day,  
    And converse with the Lord.

## RESURRECTION.

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### HYMN 93. L. M.

- 1 Our Lord is risen from the dead ;  
Our Jesus is gone up on high !  
The powers of hell are captive led,  
Dragged to the portals of the sky.  
There his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay ;  
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;  
Ye everlasting doors, give way.
- 2 Loose all your bars of massy light,  
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene ;  
He claims these mansions as his right,  
Receiving the King of Glory in.  
Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?  
The Lord, that all our foes o'ercame,  
The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-threw ;—  
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

3 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay ;  
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;  
Ye everlasting doors give way.  
Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?  
The Lord, of glorious power possessed ;  
The King of saints and angels too,  
God over all, forever blest.

## HYMN 94. 7s &amp; 6s.

- 1 JESUS, faithful to his word  
Shall with a shout descend ;  
All heaven's host their glorious Lord  
Shall joyfully attend.  
Christ shall come with dreadful noise,  
Lightnings swift and thunders loud ;  
With the great archangel's voice,  
And with the trump of God.
- 2 First the dead in Christ shall rise :  
Then we that yet remain  
Shall be caught up to the skies,  
And see our Lord again.  
We shall meet him in the air ;  
All wrapt up to heaven shall be ;  
Find, and love, and praise him there,  
To all eternity.

3 Who can tell the happiness  
This glorious hope affords ?  
Joy unuttered we possess  
In these reviving words ;  
Happy while on earth we live ;  
Higher bliss ordained to know ;  
When our King to his shall give  
The kingdom here below.

## HYMN 95. L. M.

- 1 Why should we start and fear to die ?  
What timorous worms we mortals are !  
Death is the gate of endless joy,  
And yet we dread to enter there.
- 2 The pains, the groans, and dying strife,  
Fright our approaching souls away ;  
Still shrink we back again to life,  
Fond of our prison and our clay.
- 3 O, if my Lord would come and meet,  
My soul should stretch her wings in  
haste,  
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,  
Nor feel the terrors as she passed.
- 4 Jesus can make a dying bed  
Feel soft as downy pillows are.

While on his breast I lean my head,  
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

## HYMN 96. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE morning flowers display their sweets  
And gay their silken leaves unfold,  
As careless of the noontide heats,  
As fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 **N**ipt by the winds' untimely blast,  
Parched by the sun's directer ray,  
The momentary glories waste,  
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 3 **S**o blooms the human face divine,  
When youth its pride of beauty shows;  
Fairer than spring the colors shine,  
And sweeter than the virgin rose.
- 4 **O**r worn by slowly rolling years,  
Or broke by sickness in a day,  
The fading glory disappears,  
The short-lived beauties die away.
- 5 **Y**et these, new rising from the tomb,  
With lustre brighter far shall shine,

- Revive with ever-during bloom,  
Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness blast, let death devour,  
If heaven must recompense our pains ;  
Perish the grass and fade the flower,  
If firm the word of God remains.

## HYMN 97. 7s.

- 1 ANGELS, roll the rock away !  
Death, yield up the mighty prey !  
See, the Savior quits the tomb,  
Glowing with immortal bloom.
- 2 Shout, ye seraphs ; Gabriel raise  
Fame's eternal trump of praise ;  
Let the earth's remotest bound  
Echo to the blissful sound.
- 3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes ;  
See the Conqueror mount the skies ;  
Troops of angels on the road,  
Hail and sing the incarnate God.
- 4 Heaven unfolds her portals wide,  
Glorious Hero, through them ride,  
King of glory, mount thy throne,  
Boundless empire is thy own.

**6** Praise him, ye celestial choirs,  
 Raise and sweep your golden lyres;  
 Praise him in the noblest songs,  
 From ten thousand, thousand tongues.

## HYMN 98. C. M.

- 1** Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,  
 Nor sense nor reason known,  
 What joys the Father has prepared  
 For those that love his Son.
  - 2** But the good Spirit of the Lord  
 Reveals a heaven to come;  
 The beams of glory in his word  
 Allure and guide us home.
  - 3** Pure are the joys above the sky,  
 And all the region peace;  
 No wanton lips nor envious eye  
 Can see or taste the bliss.
  - 4** Those holy gates forever bar  
 Pollution, sin and shame;  
 None shall obtain admittance there  
 But followers of the Lamb.
- 5\*

## HYMN 99. C. M.

- 1 YE living men, the tomb survey,  
Where you must shortly dwell,  
Hark! how the awful summons sounds,  
In every funeral knell!
- 2 Once you must die, and once for all,  
The solemn purport weigh;  
For know that heaven or hell is hung  
On that important day!
- 3 Those eyes, so long in darkness veiled,  
Must wake the Judge to see;  
And every word, and every thought,  
Must pass his scrutiny.
- 4 O may I in the Judge behold,  
My Savior and my friend;  
And, far beyond the reach of death,  
With all his saints ascend.

## HYMN 100. C. M.

- 1 LIFE is a span, a fleeting hour,  
How soon the vapor flies!  
Man is a tender, transient flower,  
That e'en in blooming—dies.

- 2 The once loved form, now cold and  
dead,  
Each mournful thought employs;  
And nature weeps her comforts fled,  
And withered all her joys.
- 3 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,  
When what we now deplore  
Shall rise in full, immortal prime,  
And bloom to fade no more.
- 4 Cease, then, fond nature, cease thy  
tears—  
Thy Savior dwells on high;  
There everlasting Spring appears—  
There joys shall never die.

## HYMN 101. C. M.

- 1 HEAR what the voice from heaven  
proclaims  
For all the pious dead;  
Sweet is the savor of their names,  
And soft their sleeping bed.
- 2 They die in Jesus and are blest;  
How kind their slumbers are!

- 1 From sufferings and from sins released,  
And freed from every snare.
- 3 Far from this world of toil and strife,  
They're present with the Lord!  
The labors of their mortal life  
End in a large reward.

## HYMN 102. C. M.

- 1 And let our feeble bodies fail,  
And let them faint and die;  
We soon shall quit the mournful vale  
And soar to worlds on high;
- 2 Shall join the glorified saints,  
And find our long-sought rest,  
That only bliss for which we pant,  
In the Redeemer's breast.
- 3 In hope of that immortal crown,  
We now the cross sustain;  
And gladly wander up and down,  
And smile at toil and pain.
- 4 We suffer on our threescore years,  
Till our Deliv'rer come,  
And wipe away his servants' tears,  
And take his exiles home.

## HYMN 103. C. M.

- 1 Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes,  
And raise your voices high;  
Awake, and praise that sovereign love  
That shows salvation nigh.
- 2 On all the wings of time it flies;  
Each moment brings it near;  
Then welcome each declining day,  
Welcome each closing year!
- 3 Not many years their round shall run,  
Not many mornings rise,  
Ere all its glories stand revealed  
To our admiring eyes.

## HYMN 104. C. M.

- 1 How long shall death the tyrant reign,  
And triumph o'er the just;  
While the rich blood of martyrs slain  
Lies mingled with the dust!
- 2 When shall the tedious night be gone?  
When will our Lord appear?  
Our fond desires would pray him down  
Our love embrace him here.

- 3 Let faith arise and climb the hills,  
And from afar descry  
How distant are his chariot wheels,  
And tell how fast they fly.
- 4 We hear the voice, "Ye dead, arise!"  
And, lo, the graves obey;  
And waking saints, with joyful eyes,  
Salute th' expected day.
- 5 O may our humble spirits stand  
Among them, clothed in white!  
The meanest place at his right hand  
Is infinite delight.
- 6 How shall our joy and wonder rise,  
When our returning King  
Shall bear us homeward through the  
skies  
On love's triumphant wing.

## HYMN 105. C. M.

- 1 THE Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be,  
As long as life endures.

2 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

3 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun forbear to shine ;  
But God, who owns us here below,  
Will be forever mine.

## HYMN 106. P. M.

1 THE groaning creation doth wait,  
Together they *travail in pain* ;  
The Watchmen, who stand in the gate,  
Are longing the morning to gain.  
O ! when will "the Bridegroom" appear,  
His long-waiting "Bride" to receive ?  
We *feel* that his coming is near ;  
He will not his people deceive.

2 He waits for his Bride to appear  
In righteousness fully arrayed ;  
While lacking he cannot draw near—  
" Make ready," and be not afraid.

The scoffers, who mock at his word,  
Must also stand "fully revealed,"  
E'er they can "receive their reward,"  
Or their judgment be finally sealed.

## HYMN 107. C. M.

- 1 The angel comes; he comes to reap  
The harvest of the Lord!  
O'er all the earth, with fatal sweep,  
Wide waves his flaming sword.
- 2 And who are they, in sheaves, to bide  
The fire of vengeance, bound?  
The tares, whose rank, luxuriant pride  
Chokes the fair crop around.
- 3 And who are they, reserved in store  
God's treasure-house to fill?  
The wheat, a hundred fold that bore  
Amid surrounding ill.
- 4 O King of mercy! grant us power.  
Thy fiery wrath to flee!  
In thy destroying angel's hour,  
O gather us to thee!

## THE TRIUMPH.

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### HYMN 108. P. M.

- 1 Now Jesus, our King, reigns triumphantly glorious ;  
O'er sin, death, and hell, he has made us victorious ;  
With shouting proclaim it—O trust in his passion,  
He saved us most freely—O precious salvation !
- 2 Our Jesus his name now proclaims all victorious,  
He reigns over all, and his kingdom is glorious ;  
To Jesus we 'll join with the great congregation,  
And triumph, ascribing to him our salvation.

3 With joy shall we stand, when escaped to the shore;  
With harps in our hands, we'll praise him evermore;  
We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the river,  
And sing of salvation forever and ever.

## HYMN 109. C. M.

- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"To be exalted thus!"  
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,  
"For he was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and power divine;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, forever thine.
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
And air, and earth, and seas,

Conspire to lift thy glories high,  
And speak thine endless praise.

- 5 The whole creation join in one  
To bless the sacred name  
Of him who sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

HYMN 110. C. M.

- 1 Now to the Lamb that once was slain  
Be endless blessings paid ;  
Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
Forever on thy head.
- 2 Thou hast redeemed us by thy blood,  
And set the prisoners free ;  
Hast made us kings and priests to  
God,  
And we shall reign with thee.

HYMN 111. C. M.

- 1 "THESE glorious minds ! how bright  
they shine !  
Whence all their white array ?  
How came they to the happy seats  
Of everlasting day ? "

- 2 From torturing pains to endless joys  
    On fiery wheels they rode,  
    And strangely washed their raiment  
        white  
    In Jesus' dying blood.
- 3 Now they approach th' eternal God,  
    And bow before his throne ;  
    Their warbling harps and sacred songs  
        Adore the Holy One.
- 4 The unveiled glories of his face  
    Among his saints reside,  
    While the rich treasure of his grace  
        Sees all their wants supplied.
- 5 Tormenting thirst shall leave their  
        souls,  
    And hunger flee as fast ;  
    The fruit of life's immortal tree  
        Shall be their sweet repast.
- 6 The Lamb shall lead his heavenly  
        flock  
    Where living fountains rise ;  
    And love divine shall wipe away  
        The sorrows of their eyes.

## HYMN 112. P. M.

- 1 He dies, the friend of sinners dies !  
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around ;  
A solemn darkness veils the skies,  
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Here 's love and grief beyond degree,  
The Lord of glory dies for men !  
But lo ! what sudden joys we see !  
Jesus, the dead, revives again !
- 3 The rising Lord forsakes the tomb !  
(The tomb in vain forbids his rise !)  
Cherubic legions guard him home,  
And shout him welcome to the skies !
- 4 Break off your tears, you saints, and tell  
How high our great Deliverer reigns,  
Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,  
And led the monster Death in chains !
- 5 Say, live forever, wondrous King !  
Born to redeem, and strong to save !  
Then ask the monster, Where 's thy sting ?  
And where 's thy vict'ry, boasting  
grave ?

## HYMN 113. 8 lines 7s.

- 1 HARK! a voice divides the sky ;  
    Happy are the faithful dead !  
In the Lord who sweetly die,  
    They from all their toils are freed .  
Them the Spirit hath declared  
    Blest, unutterably blest ;  
Jesus is their great reward,  
    Jesus is their endless rest.
- 2 Followed by their works, they go  
    Where their Head is gone before ;  
Reconciled by grace below,  
    Grace hath opened mercy's door.  
Justified through faith alone,  
    Here they knew their sins forgiven ;  
Here they laid their burden down,  
    Hallowed and made meet for heaven.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

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### HYMN 114. S. M.

- 1 SINNERS, the call obey,  
The latest call of grace ;  
The day is come, the vengeful day  
Of a devoted race.
- 2 Devils and men combine  
To plague the faithless seed,  
And vials full of wrath divine  
Are bursting on your head.
- 3 Enter into the Rock,  
Ye trembling slaves of sin,  
The Rock of your salvation, struck,  
And cleft to take you in.
- 4 To shelter the distressed  
He did the cross endure ;  
Enter into the clefts, and rest  
In Jesus' wounds secure.

- 5 Jesus, to thee we fly  
From the devouring sword ;  
Our city of defence is nigh,  
Our help is in the Lord.
- 6 Or if the scourge o'erflow,  
And laugh at innocence,  
Thine everlasting arms, we know,  
Shall be our souls' defence.

## HYMN 115. C. M.

- 1 LIGHT of the world, shine on our souls,  
Thy grace to us afford ;  
And while we meet to learn thy truth,  
Be thou our teacher, Lord.
- 2 As once thou didst thy word expound  
To those that walked with thee,  
So teach us, Lord, to understand,  
And its blest fulness see ;
- 3 Its richness, sweetness, power and  
depth,  
Its holiness discern ;  
Its joyful news of saving grace  
By blest experience learn.

- 4 Help us each other to assist ;  
Thy Spirit now impart ;  
Keep humble, but with love inflame,  
To thee, and thine, each heart.
- 5 Thus may thy word be dearer still,  
And studied more each day ;  
And as it richly dwells within,  
Thyself in it display.

## HYMN 116. C. M.

- 1 COME, humble sinner, in whose breast  
A thousand thoughts revolve,  
Come, with your guilt and fear op-  
pressed,  
And make this last resolve.
- 2 " I 'll go to Jesus, though my sin  
Hath like a mountain rose ;  
I know his courts, I 'll enter in,  
Whatever may oppose.
- 3 " Prostrate I 'll lie before his throne,  
And there my guilt confess ;  
I 'll tell him I 'm a wretch undone,  
Without his sovereign grace.

- 4 "But should the Lord reject my plea,  
And disregard my prayer,  
Yet; still, like Esther, I will stay,  
And perish only there.
- 5 "I can but perish if I go—  
I am resolved to try ;  
For if I stay away, I know  
I must forever die."

## HYMN 117. P. M.

- 1 THE Lord of hosts is on my side,  
In him—him only, I confide,  
Nor shall confide in vain ;  
Amidst ten thousand foes and snares,  
Amidst ten thousand anxious cares,  
He can my soul sustain.
- 2 I will not yield to servile fear,  
Though all the fiends of hell draw  
near,  
To fight, and rage, and rave ;  
My gracious God is also nigh,  
And will their hostile rage defy ;  
He is at hand to save.
- 3 Let us our hope in God express,  
Our hope is in his mighty grace,

And still in him confide;  
With dauntless courage let us rise,  
Press on, and win the gracious prize,  
For God is on our side.

## HYMN 118. P. M.

- 1 How pleasant 't is to see  
    Kindred and friends agree—  
Each in his proper station move,  
    And each fulfil his part,  
    With sympathizing heart,  
In all the cares of life and love.
- 2 'T is like the ointment shed  
    On Aaron's sacred head—  
Divinely rich, divinely sweet;  
    The oil through all the room  
    Diffused a rich perfume,  
Ran through his robes, and blest his feet.
- 3 Like fruitful showers of rain  
    That water all the plain,  
Descending from the neighboring hills:  
    Such streams of pleasure roll  
    Through every friendly soul,  
Where love, like heavenly dew, distils.

## HYMN 119. L. M.

- 1 Shall I, for fear of feeble man,  
The Spirit's course in me restrain ?  
Or, undismayed, in deed and word,  
Be a true witness of my Lord ?
- 2 Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I  
Conceal the word of God most high !  
How then before thee shall I dare  
To stand, or how thine anger bear ?
- 3 Shall I, to soothe th' unholy throng,  
Soften thy truth, or smooth my tongue,  
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee  
The cross endured, my Lord, by thee ?
- 4 What then is he whose scorn I dread,  
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid ?  
A man ! an heir of death ! a slave  
To sin ! a bubble on the wave !
- 5 Yea, let men rage ; since thou wilt  
<sup>spread</sup>  
Thy shadowing wings around my  
head ;  
Since in all pain thy tender love  
Will still my sure refreshment prove.

## HYMN 120. P. M.

- 1 VAIN, delusive world, adieu,  
With all your creature good;  
Only Jesus we pursue,  
Who bought us with his blood!  
All thy pleasures we forego,  
We trample on thy wealth and pride;  
Only Jesus will we know,  
And Jesus crucified!
- 2 Here will we set up our rest;  
Each fluctuating heart  
From the haven of his breast  
Shall never more depart.  
Whither should a sinner go?  
His wounds for me stand open wide;  
Only Jesus will we know,  
And Jesus crucified!
- 3 O that we could all invite,  
This saving truth to prove;  
Show the length, the breadth, the  
height,  
And depth of Jesus' love!  
Fain we would to sinners show,  
The blood by faith alone applied;  
Only Jesus will we know  
And Jesus crucified!

## HYMN 121. 10 &amp; 11.

- 1 THE fields are all white, the harvest  
is near;  
The reapers all with their sharp sick-  
les appear,  
To reap down the fields and gather in  
barns;  
While the wild plants of nature are  
left for to burn.
- 2 Come then, O my soul, and think on  
that day,  
When all things in nature shall cease  
and decay,  
The trumpet shall sound, the angels  
appear,  
To reap down the earth, both the  
wheat and the tares.
- 3 But hear the sad cry, ascending the  
sky,  
Of those in distress who have no-  
where to fly;  
They call for the rocks and moun-  
tains to fall  
Upon their poor souls, to hide them  
from thrall.

4 'T will all be in vain ; the mountains  
must flee,  
The rocks fly like hailstones, and  
must no more be ;  
The earth it shall shake, the sea shall  
retire,  
And this solid world shall then be all  
on fire.

5 Then, O wretched mortals, look' up  
and 'spy  
The glorious Redeemer descending  
the sky,  
On chariots of fire ; to earth he is  
bound,  
With guards of bright angels attend-  
ing him down.

6 But hear the kind Judge, that great  
day alarms,  
First gather my children all into my  
arms,  
That seven last plagues be poured out  
on those  
Who've blasphemed my name and  
my saints have opposed.

## HYMN 122. 10s &amp; 11s.

- 1 O, tell me, thou life and delight of  
my soul,  
Where the flock of thy pasture are  
feeding;  
I seek thy protection, I need thy control;  
I would go where my Shepherd is  
leading;  
O, tell me the place where thy flock  
are at rest,  
Where the noontide will find them  
reposing;  
The tempest now rages, my soul is  
distressed,  
And the darkness around me is  
closing.
- 2 O, why must I dwell with the hosts  
of thy foes,  
'Mid the desert where now they are  
roving,  
Where hunger and thirst, where afflic-  
tions and woes,  
And lies now their ruin are proving?  
O, when shall my exile and wander-  
ings cease,  
And the troubles that fill me with  
weeping?

Thou Shepherd of Israel ! give me  
that peace  
Thou hast promised the flock of thy  
keeping.

## HYMN 123. P. M.

- 1 WATCHMEN ! onward to your stations !  
Blow the trumpet long and loud !  
Preach the gospel to the nations,  
Speak to every gathering crowd !  
See ! the day is breaking !  
See the saints awaking,  
No more in sadness bowed !
- 2 Watchmen ! hail the rising glory  
Of the great Messiah's reign !  
Tell the coming Savior's story,  
Tell it to the listening train :  
See his wrath revealing ;  
See the Spirit sealing ;  
'T is life amid the slain !
- 3 Watchmen ! as the clouds are flying,  
As the doves in haste return,  
Thousands, from amid the dying,  
Flee to Christ, his love to learn ;  
All their sighs and sadness  
Turn to joy and gladness,  
When they this truth discern.

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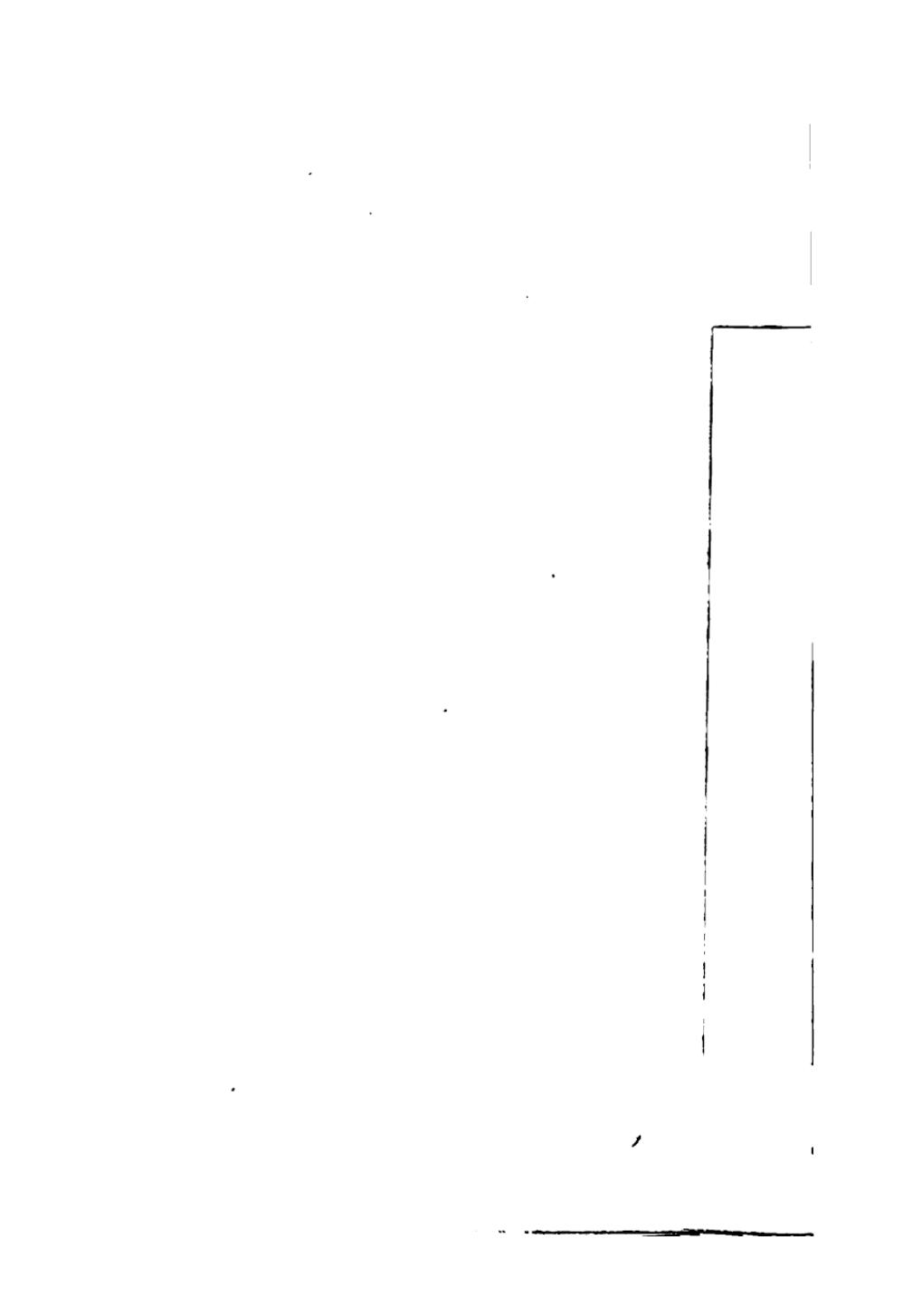
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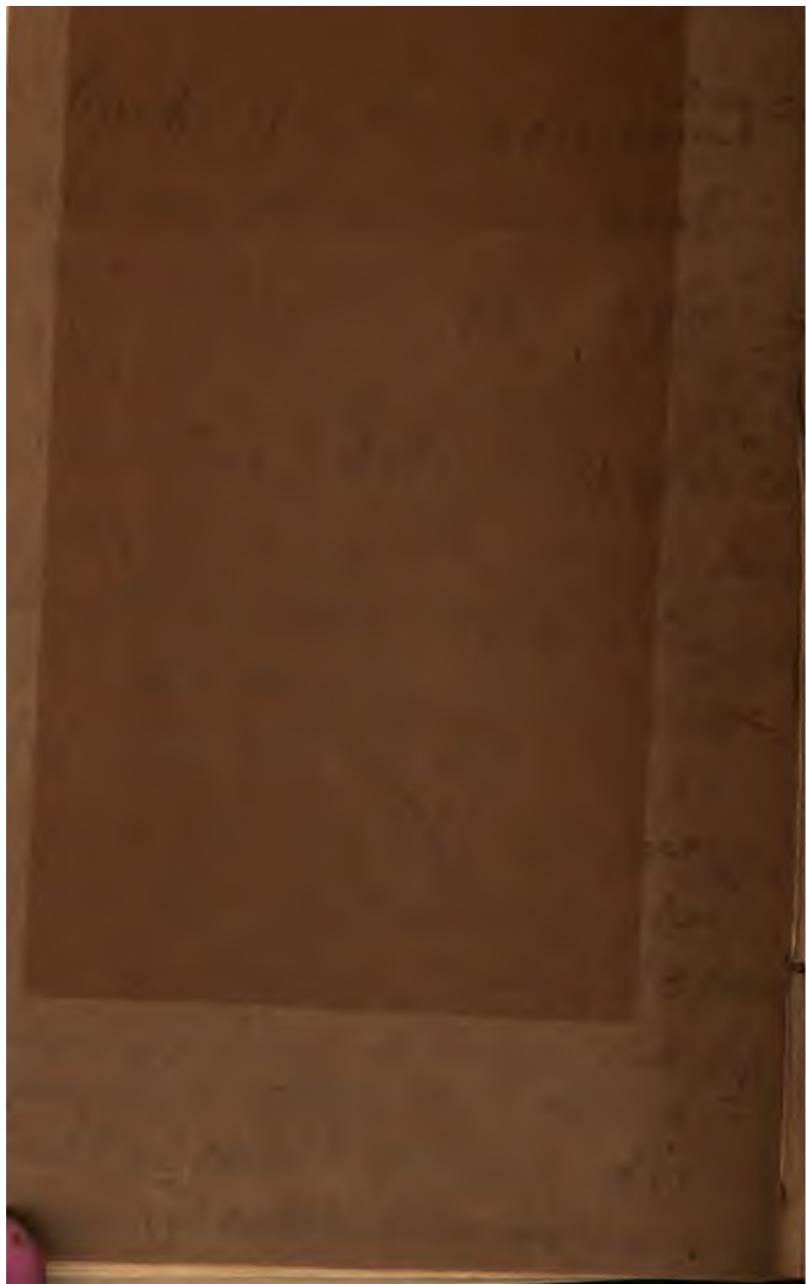
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