KINGDOM HYMNS
WITH MUSIC

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION
BROOKLYN, N.Y. U.S.A.
The hymns in this book are called "Kingdom Hymns" because they relate to the kingdom of God. All who love the Lord Jesus and his appearing delight to sing hymns to his praise. He is here. The command to the Christian is that this good news shall be told to the people.

The children are a rising generation, many of whom will be among those who will never die. Surely they should be taught to sing the praises of the King of glory, who comes to bless all the families of the earth who will receive his blessing. In the children's Bible classes these hymns will be found helpful and beneficial. Song soothes the mind and makes glad the heart. The song of praise now beginning to rise in the earth will continue until finally every creature that breathes will be singing the praises of the King of kings and Lord of lords.

The selection of these hymns was made chiefly by Brother William F. Jones of Vancouver, B. C. The writers are divers. The Society publishes them to encourage the young in the study of the Divine Plan and in their praise to the great King, Christ Jesus, and to the Almighty, Jehovah God. They are sent forth with the prayer that they may be a blessing to many.

WATCH TOWER BIBLE & TRACT SOCIETY

June, 1924.
Foreword

For many centuries parents have taught their children that God has provided a great lake of fire in which He will torment sinners forever. Necessarily such thoughts frightened the children, who have often heard the name of God with dread, fear and trembling.

In the Sunday Schools God's name has been largely ignored except to tell the children what a terrible place He has for the punishment of the wicked. The name of Jesus has been magnified, however, and the little ones have been told about His goodness and that He might save them. As proof of what has been the effect of the teaching of error upon the child mind, the following instance is related. A little child after some moments of silent meditation addressed its parent thus, "Mother, I know what I am going to do as soon as I get to heaven; I am going to run and hide behind Jesus so God can't get me."

Living now in the light of present truth those parents who know God's plan owe it to their children and to their neighbor's children to teach them the truth concerning God and His beloved Son Jesus Christ. There are millions of children now on earth who will live forever and not die, but they must know the truth. Jesus said, "This is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent."

Up to now there never has been such an opportunity to teach the children that God is the great author of everything that is good; that in Him are equally balanced wisdom, justice, love and power and that everything He does for man is for his good; that it was God who gave His beloved Son Jesus, to die as a sacrifice that man might have an opportunity for life. Teach the children the truth concerning Jehovah and they will love Him and serve Him. They will magnify His name and magnify the name of Jesus the great Redeemer. Then the children will want to sing the praises of God and the Lord Jesus.
In view of the fact that we are now living in the time of the Lord's second presence, when He as the great king and executor of Jehovah's plan is setting up His kingdom, it is the blessed privilege of the older ones to teach the children to sing the praises of Jehovah and the praises of His beloved Son. In the language of the Psalmist,

"Sing praises to God,
Sing praises,
Sing praises unto our King,
Sing praises."

Believing that there is a great need for a song book for the children which will enable them to sing the praises of the Lord in harmony with His plan, we are publishing and sending forth the following collection of hymns. Much credit is due to Brother Wm. Jones of Vancouver, B. C., for this arrangement of poems and hymns. Having confidence in his ability as a musician and knowing him to be thoroughly devoted to the Lord, we have relied much on his judgment in the selection of the ones here published. Some assistance was also rendered by a fully consecrated Sister in Christ.

We hope the little ones will find much joy in singing these hymns to the praise of our Lord and of Jehovah, and that their parents will be made glad and join with the children in these songs of praise.

With the hope that these songs may gladden the hearts of many children and bring honor and praise to the Great Creator, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, and also be to the praise of His beloved Son, we send them forth.

WATCH TOWER BIBLE & TRACT SOCIETY
All for Jesus

1. All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my being's ransomed powers;
2. Let my hands perform his bidding; Let my feet run in his ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus. I've lost sight of all beside—

All my thoughts and words and doings,
Let my eyes see Jesus only;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Locking at the crucified.

All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth his praise.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All for Jesus crucified!
2

A Second Time our Lord Has Come

BEATITUDO.

J. B. Dykes

1. A second time our Lord has come, Unseen by mortal eye,
   But not again to suffer pain, And on the cross to die.

2. No more he comes to yield his life A ransom for our race,
   And all mankind their life shall find A Paradise below.

3. His presence here is now to break The pow'r of Satan's sway,
   Waters dancing, sunbeams gleaming, Sing thy glory cheerily.

4. Beneath his rule this earth of ours In love-li-ness shall grow;
   Angels soon will join the chorus Which all earth shall sing to thee;

A price to give that we might live Through his re-deem-ing grace.
   Lake and mountain, field and fountain, To thy throne their tributes bring.

The world to win from strife and sin, And bring the perfect day.
   Blossoms breaking, nature waking, Chant thy praises merrily.

And bring the perfect day.
   Heaven be ringing, earth be singing, Praises to thee joyfully.

All mankind their life shall find A Paradise below.
   Lake and mountain, field and fountain, To thy throne their tributes bring.

Birds Are Singing, Woods Are Ringing

L. F. Cole

1. Birds are singing, woods are ringing, With thy praises, blessed King;
   Lake and mountain, field and fountain, To thy throne their tributes bring.

2. Waters dancing, sunbeams gleaming, Sing thy glory cheerily;
   Blossoms breaking, nature waking, Chant thy praises merrily.

3. Angels soon will join the chorus Which all earth shall sing to thee;
   Heaven be ringing, earth be singing, Praises to thee joyfully.
Refrain

We, thy children, join the chorus, Merrily, cheerily, gladly praise thee;

Glad hosannas, glad hosannas, Joyfully we lift to thee.

Blessed Bible

Pleyel's Hymn. 7.

1. Blessed Bible, precious Word! Boon most sacred from the Lord;
2. 'Tis a ray of purest light, Beam-ing through the depths of night;
3. 'Tis a fountain, pouring forth Streams of life to glad-den earth.
4. 'Tis a mine, aye, deeper, too, Than can mor-tal ev-er go;

Glo-ry to his name be-gin'n, For this choic-est gift from heav'n.
Bright-er than ten thou-sand gems Of the cost-liest di-a-dems.
Search we may for man-y years, Still some new, rich gem ap-pear-s.

7
Come, Ye Children, Sweetly Sing

1. Come, ye children, sweetly sing Praises to your Saviour King;
2. Jesus is the children's Friend, Loving, faithful to the end;
3. Once from heav'n to earth he came, Suffered death, contempt, and blame,
4. Help us love thee more and more, Serve thee truly evermore,

Hearts and voices gladly bring; Praise his name!
Richest gifts from Him descend, Joy and peace.
Died upon a cross of shame, Crowned with thorns.
Till thy ransomed all adore Thy great love.

Father of All

MORAVIA. C. M.

1. Father of all! we now to thee, Whodwellest in heav'n adored;
2. A grateful hommage may we yield With hearts resigned to thee;
3. From day to day we humbly own The hand that feeds us still;
4. Still let thy grace our life direct; From evil guard our way;

But present still through all thy works The universal Lord.
And as in heav'n thy will is done, On earth so let it be.
Give us our bread, and teach to rest Contented in thy will.
And in temptation's fatal path Permit us not to stray.
Father of Lights

1. Father of Lights! to Thee we turn When evening shadows round us close,
   When stars on stars above us burn, And earth is wrapt in calm repose.

2. Father of Lights! when pleasures cease And life is cross’d with thoughts of ill, In Thee a lone we find our peace, In Thine the troubled heart is still.

3. Father of Lights! be Thou our stay In present days of earth’s distress, Till sin and death shall pass away And joy and gladness own Thy sway.

4. Father of Lights! when life shall dawn And merge into that perfect day, And we, from ev’ry care withdrawn. In present drear, Are bright with hope when Thou art near. All grief shall pass, all present drear; Are bright with hope when Thou art near.

   noon-day clear, O Love Divine, when Thou art near. For all is joy when Thou art near.

   doubt shall clear; When Thou, O Light of lights, art near.
Father of Mercies

1. Father of mercies, God of love, Whose gifts all creatures share
2. When in the bosom of the earth The sower hid the grain,
3. The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine, The seasons knew Thy call;
4. Thy gifts of mercy from above Matured the swelling grain;

The rolling seasons as they move Proclaim Thy constant care,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth, And sent the early rain.
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine, The summer dews to fall.
And now the harvest crowns Thy love, And plenty fills the plain.

Thy Kingdom Come, O God

1. Father, thy Kingdom come, Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
2. Haste, Lord, the promised time When war shall be no more,
3. We pray thee, Lord, arise, Stand up in thy great might;
4. But now, e'en now, we see The glory of the beams,

Break with thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin.
And lust, oppression, crime, Shall flee thy face before.
No more let man despise, Thy wisdom, love, and might.
O blessed Sun of Righteousness, Which from thy rising gleams.
For the Beauty of the Earth

1. For the beauty of the earth, for the beauty of the earth.
2. For the beauty of each hour, of the day and night;
3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight;
4. For the joy of human love, brother, sister.

Of the skies, for the love which from our birth
Of the night, hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Mind's delight, for the mystic harmony
Parent, child, friends on earth, and friends above;

Over and around us lies, Christ our Lord, to
Sun and moon, and stars of light, Christ our Lord, to
Linking sense to sound and sight, Christ our Lord, to
For all gentle thoughts and mild, Christ our Lord, to

Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
From All That Dwell Below the Skies

DUKE STREET. L. M. Alt. 308

1. From all that dwell below the skies,
2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
4. In every land begin the song;

Let the Creator's praise arise;
Eternal truth attends thy Word;
In songs of praise exulting sing;
To every land the strains belong;

Let the Redeemer's name be sung;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
In cheerful sounds all voices raise;

Through every land, by every tongue.
From age to age for ever more.
And ever praise the Saviour's name.
And fill the world with joyful praise.

The great salvation loud proclaim,
In cheerful sounds all voices raise.

Through every land, by every tongue.
From age to age for ever more.
And ever praise the Saviour's name.
And fill the world with joyful praise.
1. **Gentle, holy Jesus**, Saviour meek and mild.
2. And in grace and meekness Up to manhood grew,
3. In thy Word so holy, Saviour, we can see
4. May we copy closely Him we so much love,

Thou who once was fashioned Like a little child,
Sharing human weakness, Human sorrow, too.
That of us thou sayest: "Let them come to me."
Till we bear his likeness, In a world of love.

---

13 **Glory to Thee, My King, this Night**

1. Glory to thee, my King, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
2. Forgive me then, thou Holy One, The ills that I this day have done;
3. Oh, let my soul on thee repose! And may sweet sleep mine eye-lids close:

Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own almighty wings!
That, with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make, To serve my King when I awake.
God is Always Near Me

1. God is always near me, Hear-ing what I say.
2. God is always near me; In the darkest night.
3. God is always near me, Though so young and small;

Know-ing all my thoughts and deeds, All my work and play.
He can see me just the same As by mid-day light.
Not a look, or word, or thought, But he knows it all.

God, Who Made the Earth

1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,
2. God, who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is he
3. God, who made all things, On earth, in air, in sea,
4. God, who sent his Son To die on Cal-va-ry,

Who gave the light its birth, Care-th for me.
Who, when life's clouds come on, Care-th for me.
Who chang-ing sea-sons brings, Care-th for me.
He, if I lean on him, Will care for me.
God of Mercy, God of Grace

DIX. 7.7.7.7.7.    CONRAD KOCHER

1. Lord of mercy, Lord of grace, Shew the brightness
   of Thy Face; Shine upon us, Saviour, shine.
   Fill ing all with Truth Divine; And Thy saving
   health extend unto earth's remotest end.

2. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that
   live adored; Let the nations shout and sing
   trib ute pay, And Thy holy Will obey.
   all above, One in joy, and light, and love.

3. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then hear
   fruits afford; God to man His blessing give,
   Glory to their Saviour King; At Thy feet their
   Man to God devoted live; All below, and

4. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that
   let the nations shout and sing
   Fill ing all with Truth Divine; And Thy saving
   health extend unto earth's remotest end.

5. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then hear
   fruits afford; God to man His blessing give,
   Glory to their Saviour King; At Thy feet their
   Man to God devoted live; All below, and

6. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that
   let the nations shout and sing
   Fill ing all with Truth Divine; And Thy saving
   health extend unto earth's remotest end.

7. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then hear
   fruits afford; God to man His blessing give,
   Glory to their Saviour King; At Thy feet their
   Man to God devoted live; All below, and

8. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that
   let the nations shout and sing
   Fill ing all with Truth Divine; And Thy saving
   health extend unto earth's remotest end.

9. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then hear
   fruits afford; God to man His blessing give,
   Glory to their Saviour King; At Thy feet their
   Man to God devoted live; All below, and

10. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that
     let the nations shout and sing
     Fill ing all with Truth Divine; And Thy saving
     health extend unto earth's remotest end.
1. God sees the little sparrow fall, It meets his tender view;
2. He paints the lily of the field Perfumes each lily bell;
3. God made the little birds and flowers And all things large and small

If God so loves the little birds, I know he loves me too.
If he so loves the little flowers, I know he loves me well.
He'll not forget his little ones, I know he loves them all.

Refrain.

He loves me too, he loves me too, I know he loves me too;
Because he loves the little things, I know he loves me too.
Gracious Saviour, Gentle Shepherd

1. Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd, Little ones are dear to thee;
   Gathered with thine arms, and carried go a-stray;
   By thy look of love directed by its light;
   Let thy love and grace constrain us children sing;
   Both with lips and hearts unfeigned.

2. Tender Shepherd, never leave us From thy fold to stray;
  体力 to thee;
   Gathered with thine arms, and carried go a-stray;
   By thy look of love directed by its light;
   Let thy love and grace constrain us children sing;
   Both with lips and hearts unfeigned.

3. Let thy holy Word instruct us; Guide us daily
   In thy bosom may we be: Sweetly, fondly,
   May we walk the kingdom way. Thus direct us,
   To approve what' er is right, Learn thy blessed
   May we our thank-offerings bring: Then with all the

4. Taught to lisp the holy praises Which on earth thy
   In thy bosom may we be: Sweetly, fondly,
   May we walk the kingdom way. Thus direct us,
   To approve what' er is right, Learn thy blessed
   May we our thank-offerings bring: Then with all the

safe ly tended, From all want and danger free,
and protect us, Lest we fall an easy prey,
will and do it, Strengthened with thy heav'nly might,
saints in glory Join earth's praises to our King.
Happy the Child Whose Youngest Days

1. Happy the child whose youngest days Receive instruction well,
   Who hates the sinner's path and ways, Whose life God's praise doth tell.
   A flower, when offered in the bud, Is no vain sacrifice.
   Grace will preserve our following years, And make our virtues strong.
   'Twill please us to look back and see That our whole lives were thine.

2. When we devote our youth to God, 'Tis pleasing in his eyes;
   A flower, when offered in the bud, Is no vain sacrifice.
   Grace will preserve our following years, And make our virtues strong.
   'Twill please us to look back and see That our whole lives were thine.

3. 'Twill save us from a thousand snares To mind religion young;
   Grace will preserve our following years, And make our virtues strong.
   'Twill please us to look back and see That our whole lives were thine.

4. To thee, Almighty King, to thee Our childhood we resign;
   'Twill please us to look back and see That our whole lives were thine.

Hark, My Soul! it is the Lord

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Saviour; hear his Word;
   Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee: Say, my dear one, lov'st thou me?
   Sought thee wandering, set thee right; Turned thy darkness into light.
   Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.
   Yet I love thee, and adore: O for grace to love thee more!

2. I delivered thee when bound; And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
   Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above,
   Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.
   Yet I love thee, and adore: O for grace to love thee more!

3. Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above,
   Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.
   Yet I love thee, and adore: O for grace to love thee more!

4. Lord, it is my chief complaint That my love is weak and faint;
   Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above,
   Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.
   Yet I love thee, and adore: O for grace to love thee more!
Hark! the Song of Jubilee

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7.7.7.7.D.

1. Hark! the song of Jubilee, Loud as mighty thunder's roar,
2. Hallelujah! Hark! the sound, From the depths unto the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With imitable sway;

Or the fullness of the sea When it breaks upon the shore.
Wakes above, beneath, around, All creation's harmonies.
He shall reign, when like a scroll Heaven and earth have passed away.

Hal-le-lu-jah! for the Lord God omnipotent shall reign.
See Jehovah's banner furled. Sheathed his sword; he speaks, 'tis done,
Then the end; beneath his rod Man's last enemy shall fall:

Hal-le-lu-jah! let the word Echo round the earth and main.
And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdom of his Son.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is All in all.
Hark, the Glad Sound

ST. SAVIOUR. C. M. 8.6.8.6.

1. Hark, the glad sound, the Lord has come! The Saviour promised long;
   Let every heart exult with joy, And every voice be song!
   The gates of brass before him burst, The iron fetters yield.
   And with the treasures of his grace To enrich the humble poor.

2. He comes! the prisoners to relieve, In Satan's bondage held;
   And with the perfected Lord takes the prince of darkness.
   And heaven's exalted arches ring With thy most honored name.

3. He comes! the broken hearts to bind, The bleeding souls to cure;
   The gates of brass before him burst, The iron fetters yield.
   And with the treasures of his grace To enrich the humble poor.
   And heaven's exalted arches ring With thy most honored name.

4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace! Thy welcome shall proclaim;
   And with the treasures of his grace To enrich the humble poor.
   And heaven's exalted arches ring With thy most honored name.

He Will Take Care of You

6.4.10.10.10.

1. He will take care of you. All thro' the day Jesus is near you to keep you from ill.
   Waking or resting, at work, or at play, Jesus is with you, and watching you still.
   Darkness to him is the same as the light, He never slumbers, and he never sleeps.
   Children, be glad that you have such a Friend; He will not leave you one moment alone.

2. He will take care of you. All thro' the night Jesus, the Shepherd, his little one keeps;
   Nothing can alter his love for his own.

3. He will take care of you. Yes; to the end.

4. He will take care of you. All thro' the day Jesus is near you to keep you from ill.
24

His Name Forever Shall Endure
DUMFERMLINE. C. M.  'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615

1. His name for-ev-er shall en-dure; Last like the sun it shall:
2. Now bless-ed be the Christ our Lord, The God of Is-ra-el,
3. And bless-ed be his glo-ri-ous name To all e-ter-ni-ty:

Men shall be bless-ed in him, and bless-ed All na-tions shall him call.
Foe he a-lone doth won-drous works, In glo ries that ex-cel.
The whole earth let his glo-ry fill. A-men, so let it be.

25

How Glorious Zion's Courts Appear
BELMONT. W. GARDINER

2. Its walls, de-fend-ed by his grace, No power shall e'er o'er-throw,
3. Lift up the ev-er-last-ing gates, The doors wide op-en sling;
4. There shall ye taste un-min-gled joys, And dwell in per-fect peace,

His throne he hath es-tablished there, There fixed his loved a-bode.
Sal-va-tion is its bul-wark sure A-gainst the assailing foe.
En-ter, ye na-tions, who o-bey The statul-ates of our King.
Ye, who have known the Saviour's name, And trust-ed in his grace.
Holy Night

1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm,
   all is bright! Round yon virgin mother and child!

2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake
   at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar,

3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God,
   love's pure light Radiant beams from thy holy face

4. Holy night! Peaceful night! Thro' the darkness
   beams a light, Yonder where they sweet vigils keep

5. Silent night! Holiest night! Darkness flies and
   all is light! Shepherds hear the angels sing:

Holy infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia, Christ, the Saviour, is
With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy
"Hallelujah! hail the King! Jesus, the Saviour, is

peace, Sleep in heavenly peace,
born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!
birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.
peace! Rests in heavenly peace.
here! Jesus, the Saviour, is here!"
I Am Thine, O Lord, I Have Heard Thy Voice

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
2. Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine;
3. Oh, the pure delight of a single hour That before thy throne I spend,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to thee. Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in thine. When I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my King, I commune as friend with friend.

CHORUS

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died;

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To thy precious bleeding side.
I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

STEPHANOS. 8.5.8.3.

1. I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus, Trusting only thee;
2. I am trusting thee for pardon: At thy feet I bow;
3. I am trusting thee to guide me: Thou alone canst lead;
4. I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus; Never let me fall!

Trusting thee for full salvation, Great and free.
For thy grace and tender mercy Trusting now.
Every day and hour supplying All my need.
I am trusting thee for ever, And for all.

The Sacred Book

1. I love the sacred Book of God; No other can its place supply;
2. Dear Book! in thee my eyes discern The image of my present Lord;
3. His promises in thee supply The knowledge of his love and grace.

It points me to the Lamb of God, And brings my dear Redeemer nigh.
From thy instructive page I learn The joys his kingdom will afford.
I'll read with faith's discerning eye The blessings of his love to trace.
I Love to Hear the Story

1. I love to hear the story Which angel voices tell,
2. I'm glad my blessed Saviour Was once a child like me,
3. To sing his love and mercy My sweetest song I'll raise;

How once the King of Glory Came down on earth to dwell,
To show how pure and holy His little ones might be;
And tho' I cannot see him, I know he hears my praise;

I am both weak and sinful; But this I surely know,
And if I try to follow His footsteps here below,
For he has kindly promised That I shall surely know

The Lord came down to save me Because he loved me so.
He never will forget me Because he loves me so.
The joys of restitution, Because he loves me so.
I Would be Like My Saviour

1. I would be like my Saviour, Who when he was a child was ever kind and patient, So gentle and so mild.
   Delighted to accomplish His Father's gracious plan.
   That he should die for sinners, He was so brave and true.

2. I would be like my Saviour, Who when he was a man. He loved the Holy Scriptures, And studied them with skill.
   He toiled and preached and suffered To do the people good.
   Like him I would be faithful, That I may always be.

3. I would be like my Saviour, Who when the time was due. For those, he knew, would teach him To do his Father's will.
   Though even by his brethren He was misunderstood.
   A follower of Jesus, Because he died for me.
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
2. Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled;
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long;
4. For, lo! the days are hastening on, By prophet-bards foretold,

From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold: And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong:
When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold,

Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, From heaven's all-gracious King! Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And man, at war with man, hears not The love song which they bring;
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,

The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing. And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing. Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing! And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.
Never Ashamed of Jesus

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be, A mortal man ashamed of thee?
2. Ashamed of Jesus, sooner far Let evening blush to own a star,
3. Ashamed of Jesus, just as soon Let mid-night be ashamed of noon,
4. For he shall reign from sea to sea, And every creature bow the knee.

Ashamed of thee whom angels praise, Whose glory shines through endless days,
He sheds his beams of light divine, O'er this enlightened soul of mine.
'Twas mid-night in my soul till he, Bright morning star, bid darkness flee.
His praise shall sound from shore to shore, And sorrow cease for evermore.

CHORUS

Ashamed of Jesus, ashamed of Jesus, I never, I never will be;

For Jesus my Saviour, for Jesus my Saviour, Is not ashamed of me.
1. Jesus has made the daisies, And every lovely thing,
2. Though we are young and simple, In praise we may be bold;
3. He sees the bird that wingeth Its way o'er earth and sky;
4. Therefore we will come near him, And solemnly we'll sing;

He will accept our praises, And hearken while we sing,
The children in the temple, He heard in days of old;
He hears the lark that singeth Up in the heaven so high;
No cause to shrink or fear him, We'll make our voices ring;

He says (though we are simple, Though ignorant we be):
And if our hearts be humble, He says of you and me:
Yet sees the heart's low breathing, And says (well pleased to see):
For in his temple speaking, He says of you and me:

"Suffer the little children, And let them come to me."
"Suffer the little children, And let them come to me."
"Suffer the little children, And let them come to me."
"Suffer the little children, And let them come to me."

20
Jesus, Make Us Loving

1. Jesus, make us loving, Gentle, thoughtful, kind; Fill us with thy spirit,
   Make us of thy mind. Help us love each other More and more each day;
   Help us here below, Follow in thy footsteps, Who hast loved us so.

2. Jesus, we would ever, Live as in thy sight; Thou dost know our longings
   After what is right. Fill our hearts with kindness As we onward go;
   Help us follow thee, Lord, In the better way.

3. Help us to remember Thou art ever near; Teach us loving kindness,
   Teach us to be loving, Thou hast loved us so. We would learn of thee, Lord,
   With acknowledgment to the Tullar-Meredith Co.

Help us to remember Thou art ever near; Teach us loving kindness,
Make us of thy mind. Help us love each other More and more each day;
After what is right. Fill our hearts with kindness As we onward go;
There is much of sorrow, In this world below;

Chorus
Help us follow thee, Lord, In the better way.
Teach us to be loving, Thou hast loved us so. We would learn of thee, Lord,
Jesus, make us loving, Thou hast loved us so.
Jesus, Holy, Undefiled

1. Jesus, holy, undefiled, Listen to a little child:
   Thou by whom the birds are fed, Give to me my daily bread.
   Make me, Lord, in work or play, Thine more truly every day.
   Make me, Lord, obedient, mild As becomes a little child;
   Help me do my little best, Trusting thee to do the rest.
   Soon I'll see thee on thy throne With a glory all thine own;
   All day long, in every way, Teach me what to do and say.
   Oh what happiness there'll be Then to serve thee perfectly.

2. Jesus, Name of Wondrous Love

1. Jesus, name of wondrous love! Name all other names above!
   Unto which must every knee Bow in deep humility.
   For the promise that it gave—'Jesus shall his people save.'

2. Jesus, name of priceless worth To the fallen sons of earth,
   Un to which must every knee Bow in deep humility.
   For the promise that it gave—'Jesus shall his people save.'

3. Jesus! on y name that's given Under all the mighty heaven,
   Where-by man, to sin enslaved, Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

4. Jesus! name of wondrous love, God's dear Son, his gift of love.
   Pleading on ly this, we flee, Help less, O our King, to thee.
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee Brings
   comfort, peace and rest; O! how I
   long thy face to see, And be for-ev-er
   sound than Jesus' name, The Sav-iour of man
   seek!

2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor
   the mem'ry find A sweet-er
   thy face to see, And be for-ev-er
   how kind thou art! How good to those who
   kind, seek!

3. O hope of ev'ry con-trite heart, O
   joy of all the meek, To those who
   sound than Jesus' name, The Sav-iour of man
   how kind thou art! How good to those who
   seek!

4. But what to those who find? Ah! this, Nor
   tongue nor pen can show: The love of
   all our glo-ry now, And through e-ter-
   know.

5. Jesus, our only joy be thou, As
   thou our prize wilt be; In thee be
   thy face to see, And be for-ev-er
   all our glo-ry now, And through e-ter-
   ty.

   And be for-ev-er
   And be for-ev-er
   And be for-ev-er
   And through e-ter-

   blest, And be for-ev-er
   kind, The Sav-iour of
   seek! How good to those who
   ty, And through e-

   blest.

   man-kind.
   seek!
   know.
   ter-

   ty.
Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

ONTARIO. L. M. 8.8.8.8.

AMERICAN MELODY

1. Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
   Thou Fount of Life, Thou Light of men!
   From the best bliss that earth imparts
   We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanging hath ever stood;
   Thou savest those that on Thee call;
   To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
   To them that find Thee, All in all!

3. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee
   Wher'e'er our changeful lot is cast;
   Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
   Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

4. O Jesus, ever with us stay,
   Make all our moments calm and bright;
   From the best bliss that earth imparts
   Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
King of Glory

1. King of Glory, hear our singing. Only little ones are we;
2. Since thy kingdom's come, we pray thee, Let the world in thee find rest;
3. Let the sweet and joyful story Of our Saviour's wondrous love
4. Saviour, send the glorious hour; Every heart be thine alone;

Yet, a great petition bringing, Saviour, now we come to thee.
Let all know thee, and obey thee—Loving, praising, blessing, blest.
Wake on earth a song of glory Like the angels' song above.
Take the kingdom, and the power, And the glory, for thine own.

Let Us With a Gladsome Mind

1. Let us, with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
2. All things living he doth feed, His full hand supplies their need:
3. Let us then, with glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
4. His own Son from up on high, For our sins came down to die;

For his mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
For his mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
For his mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
For his mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
"My kingdom," said the Master mild, "is for those who become as a little child,"
By the Bible's light are his words I see: "Suffer little children to come unto me."
We will shape our life by his holy Word, Trusting him for a loving and just reward.

Chorus

I will always love and praise him, With heart and with voice I'll sing;
Chorus 3rd verse
We will always love and praise him, With heart and with voice we'll sing;

And my joy will be in pleasing My Saviour and my King.
And our joy will be in pleasing Our Saviour and our King.
Low in the Grave He Lay

1. Low in the grave he lay—Jesus, my Saviour! Waiting the coming day—
2. Vainly they watch his bed—Jesus, my Saviour! Vainly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Jesus, my Saviour! He tore the bars away—

Chorus Faster

Jesus, my Lord! Up from the grave he arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er his foes;
He arose a Victor from the dark domain, And he lives forever with his saints to reign; He arose! He arose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ arose!

He arose! He arose!
Lord, Speak to Me

WAYLAND. L. M. 8.8.8.

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In living echoes of thy tone;
2. Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet;
3. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things thou dost impart;
4. Oh, fill me with thy fulness, Lord, Until my very heart overflow

As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy erring children lost and lone.
Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of man's heart.
In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

Now the Day Is Over

BEMERTON. 6.5.6.5.

1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh,
2. Now the darkness gathers; Stars begin to peep;
3. Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose;
4. Soon shall earth's best morning, Glad den every heart;

Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
Birds and beasts and flowers Soon will be asleep.
With thy tender blessing May mine eyelids close.
In its joyful music Grant us each a part.
1. O'er those gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul; be
2. Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness, Grant them, Lord, the
3. Fly abroad, eternal Gospel! Win and conquer,

still and gaze; All the promises are filling;
glorious light; And from eastern coast to western
never cease; May thy lasting, wide dominions

See the glorious day of grace: Blessed Jubilee!
May the morning chase the night, And redemption,
Multiply, and still increase; Sway thy sceptre,

Blessed Jubilee! Let thy glorious morning dawn.
And redemption, freely purchased, win the day.
Sway thy sceptre, Saviour, all the world around.
O Christ Our Lord, Arise

1. O Christ our Lord, arise, The cause of truth maintain,
   And wide o'er all the peopled world Extend thy blessed reign.
   Grant me the grace of love divine To serve thee steadfastly.

2. Thou Prince of Life, arise, Nor let thy glory cease;
   Far spread the conquests of thy grace, And bless the earth with peace.
   All thy commands to me make known, That I may all obey.

3. Thou Holy One, arise, Expand thy quickening wing;
   And o'er a dark and ruined world Let light and order spring.
   That to inquiring souls that ask, Thy answer I may give.

4. All on the earth, arise, To Christ our Saviour sing;
   From shore to shore, from earth to heaven, Let echoing anthems ring.
   Accept the offering, O my King, And keep eternally.
1. Oh, happy is the child who hears Instruction's warning voice;
   And who celestial Wisdom makes His early, only choice.
2. For she has treasures greater far Than east or west unfold;
   And her rewards more precious are Than all their stores of gold.
3. She guides the young with innocence, In pleasure's paths to tread,
   Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.
4. According as her labours rise, So her rewards increase;
   The wrath of sinful man restrain, As once thou didst, speak "Peace" again.

O Lord of Love

1. O Lord of love, O King of peace, Make strife throughout the world to cease;
   None ever called on thee in vain; Bring peace, O Lord, to our hearts again.
2. Fulfil thy purposes of old, To Abraham and his sons foretold,
   Haste to remove sin's dreadful stain, Bring peace, O Lord, by thy blest reign.
3. Whom shall we trust, O Lord, but thee? To whom in trouble's surges flee?
   None ever called on thee in vain; Bring peace, O Lord, to our hearts again.
4. Where saints and angels dwell above, All hearts are knit in holy love;
   Bind all the earth in love's blest chain, Give peace, O Lord, give peace again.
O Thou to Whom in Ancient Time

ERNAN. L.M. 8.8.8.8.

1. O thou to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue.

2. Not now on Zion's height alone
The favored worshiper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

3. From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart, may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

4. O thou to whom, in ancient time,
The holy prophet's harp was strung,
And kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue.

Shall praise and songs be sung.
O Saviour, Precious Saviour

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1. O Saviour, precious Saviour, Whom yet unseen we love;
2. O Bringer of Salvation, Who wondrously hast wrought,
3. In thee all fullness dwelleth, All grace and power divine:
4. O, grant the consummation Of this our song, above,

O name of might and favor, All other names above!
Thyself the revelation Of love beyond our thought!
The glory that excelleth, O Son of God, is thine.
In endless adoration And everlasting love.

CHORUS

We worship thee! we bless thee! To thee alone we sing!
Then shall we praise and bless thee, Where perfect praises ring!

We praise thee and confess thee, Our Saviour and our King.
And evermore confess thee, Our Saviour and our King.
Once in Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city, stood a lowly cattle shed, where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed; Mary, pure, and mean, and lowly, lived on earth our Saviour holy.

He came down to earth from heaven, through whom God created all, and his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall; with the mother in whose gentle arms he lay: Christian mother, mild, Jesus Christ her little child. He was that mother mild, and through all his wondrous childhood, he would honor and obey, love, and watch the lowly day like us he grew; he was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew; and he felt for our sadness, and he shared in our gladness.

And, through all his wonderful childhood, he would be a pattern, day by day like us he grew; he was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew; and he felt for our sadness, and he shared in our gladness.

For he is our childhood's pattern, day by day like us he grew; he was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew; and he felt for our sadness, and he shared in our gladness.
O Praise Our God To-day

1. O praise our God to-day, His constant mercy bless,
   Whose love hath helped us on our way, And granted us success.

2. His arm the strength im-parts Our daily toil to bear;
   His grace alone inspires our hearts Each other's load to share.

3. O happiest work below, Reflect of joy above,
   To sweet-en many a cup of woe By deeds and words of love!

4. O praise our God to-day, His constant mercy bless,
   Whose wondrous love contrived the way To save us from distress.

Poor and Needy Though I Be

1. Poor and needy though I be, God Almighty cares for me;
   Gives me clothing, shelter, food, Gives me all I have of good.

2. He will hear me when I pray; He is with me night and day,
   When I sleep, and when I wake, For the Lord my Saviour's sake.

3. Though I suffer here awhile, He has promised earth shall smile;
   When this time of trouble's past, Blessing shall be mine at last.

4. Then to him I tune my song, Happy as the day is long;
   This my joy for ever be, God Almighty cares for me.
Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens Adore Him

SICILY. 8.7.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;
4. Praise the God of our salvation;

Praise him, an-gels in the height;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Never shall his promise fail;
Hosts on high his power proclaim;

Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Laws which never shall be broken,
Christ our Saviour is victorious;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,

Praise him, all ye stars of light.
For their guidance he hath made.
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Laud and magnify his name.
Praise, O Praise Our God and King

INNOCENTS. 7.7.7.7.

1. Praise, O praise our God and King; Hymns of adoration sing;
2. Praise Him that He gave the rain To mature the swelling grain;
3. And hath bid the fruitful field Crops of precious increase yield;
4. Glory to our bounteous King; Glory let creation sing;

For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.
For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure;
For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.
For His mercies shall endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

Saviour, Breath an Evening Blessing

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing Repose our spirits seal;
2. Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrows past us fly,
3. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb,

Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
Angel-guards from thee surround us; We are safe if thou art nigh.
Thou art he, who never weary; Watchest where thy children be.
May we in the glorious morning, Rise to perfect, death-less bloom.
1. Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us thy peace upon our home-ward way;
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com-ing night.

With one ac-cord our part-ing hymn of praise;
With thee be-gan, with thee shall end the day;
Turn thou for us its dark-ness in-to light;

We stand to praise thee ere our wor-ship cease,
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan-ger keep thy chil-dren free;

Then low-ly bow-ing wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up-on thy name.
For dark and light are both a-like to thee.
Saviour, Like a Shepherd

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy tend'rest care.
2. We are thine, do thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be;
4. Early let us seek thy fav'or, Early let us do thy will;

In thy pleasant pasture feed us, For our use thy folds prepare;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go astray;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us; Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour, With thy love our bosoms fill;

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, We will early turn to thee;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, We will early turn to thee.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Saviour, We Thank Thee for the Night

1. Saviour, we thank thee for the night,
   Help us to do the things we should,
   And for the pleasant morning light;
   For rest, and food, and loving care,
   And all that makes the day so fair.

2. And to others kind and good;
   In all we do, in work or play,
   To grow more loving every day.

SONG.  L. M. REBECCA F. WESTON

(Harmonized by E. R. B.)
62
Saviour, While My Heart is Tender

1. Saviour, while my heart is tender, I would yield that heart to thee;
2. Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me; Let my youthful heart be thine:
3. Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me, On ly do thou guide my way:
4. Thine I am, O Lord, for ev er, To thy service set a part;

All my powers to thee sur ren der, Thine, and on ly thine, to be.
Thy devoted servant make me, Fill my soul with love di vine.
May thy grace through life at tend me, Glad ly then shall I o bey.
Suf fer me to leave thee nev er, Seal thine image on my heart.

63
See the Shining Dewdrops

INFANT PRIASES. 6.5.6.5. (with repeat) FRIEDRICH SILCHER

1. See the shining dew-drops On the flowers strewn, Prov ing, as they
2. See the morning sun beams Lighting up the wood, Si lent ly pro
3. In the leaf y tree tops, Where no fears intrude, Mer ry birds are
4. Bring, my heart, thy tribute, Songs of grat i tude; All things join to

sparkle, God is ev er good, God is ev er good.
claiming, God is ev er good, God is ev er good.
singing, God is ev er good, God is ev er good.
tell us, God is ev er good, God is ev er good.
1. Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try ev'-ry tho't each day,
2. Make me to hide thy bless-ed word Deep written on my heart,
3. Give me an un-der-stand-ing heart, That I may know thy will,

Bid ev'-ry e- vil thing de-part, Lead me in thine own way.
Then shall I keep from sin, O Lord, Nevr-er from thee de-part.
Thy Spi-rit, Lord, to me im-part, Thy law in me ful-fill.

Chorus

Teach me to do thy will, O Lord, Teach me to know thy way.

Help me to walk in thy per-fect will, And there to live each day.
Shepherd of Tender Youth

OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.4.  Dr. L. Mason

1. Shepherd of tender youth, Guiding in love and truth Thro' devious ways, Christ, our tri-

2. Thou art our ho-ly Lord, The all-sub-duing Word, Heal-er of strife; Thou didst thy-

3. Ev-er be thou our Guide, Our Shepherd and our pride, Our staff and song; Je-sus, thou

4. Umphant King, We come thy name to sing; Hith-er our children bring To shout thy praise.

self abase. That from sin's deep disgrace Thou mightest save our race. And give us life.

Christ of God, By thy pereniiial word, Show us where thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.

Sing to the Lord

AVON. C. M. 8.6.8.6.

1. Sing to the Lord in joy-ful strains! Let earth His praise re-sound,

2. Oh, ye who love the Lord! be-gin The u-ni-ver-sal song;

3. Till 'midst the streams of dis-tant lands The is-lands sound His praise;

And let the earth's re-mot-est bound The cheer-ful notes pro-long.

And all com-bined, with one ac-cord Je-ho-vah's glo ries raise.
1. Some day this night of sin shall cease, And Christ shall reign in perfect peace. The Sun of Righteousness shall rise; Its shades of night. There living water, crystal bright, Shall men shall grow; And at its close all may receive, The up the songs; And countless ages, without end, Shall

2. That kingdom shall be one of light, And drive away all per - fect peace. The Sun of Righteousness shall rise; Its shades of night. There living water, crystal bright, Shall men shall grow; And at its close all may receive, The up the songs; And countless ages, without end, Shall

3. A thousand years that fount will flow, As to God's like-ness beams already light the skies. And I shall find a give to all to life a right. Beside that fountain gift of God, the right to live. Time without end, there'll still the glorious message send. The uni-verse it-

4. Not only men, but countless throngs Of heavenly hosts take fit - ting place To sing this story, “Saved by grace.” is a place Where all may sing, “We’re saved by grace.” be a place, To sing the story “Saved by grace.” self’s the place To sing the story of God’s grace.
So Let Our Daily Lives Express

HEBRON. L. M. 8.8.8.8.

1. So let our daily lives express The beauties of true holiness;
2. Let love and faith and hope and joy Be pure, and free from sin's alloy;
3. Our Father, God, to thee we raise Our prayer for help to tread thy ways—

So let the Christian graces shine, That all may know the pow'r divine.
Let Christ's sweet spirit reign within, And grace subdue the pow'r of sin.
For wisdom, patience, love and light, For grace to speak and act a-right.

Take My Life

2nd TUNE. Frances R. Havergal Arr. from Mozart

1. Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of thy love;
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King;
4. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure-store;

Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from Thee.
Take myself, and I will be, Ever, only, all for Thee.
1. The name of Jesus is so sweet, I love its music to repeat;
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fondly love to hear, It never fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ever tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It make my joys full and complete, The precious name of
Who bids all anxious fears depart. I love the name of
Its music dries the falling tear, Exalt the name of
Oh, let its praises ever swell, Oh, praise the name of

1. The precious name

CHORUS.

Jesus. Jesus, oh, how sweet the name; Jesus, ev'ry day the same;

Jesus, let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for ever.
Its worthy praise.
The Wise May Bring Their Learning

ELLON. 7.6.7.6.d.  

1. The wise may bring their learning, The rich may bring their wealth;
2. We'll bring him hearts that love him, We'll bring him thankful praise;
3. We'll bring the little duties We have to do each day;

And some may bring their greatness, And some bring strength and health.
And young souls meekly striving To walk in holy ways.
We'll try our best to please him, At home, at school, at play.

We, too, would bring our treasures To offer to the King;
And these shall be the treasures We offer to the King;
And better are these treasures To offer to our King

We have no wealth or learning. What shall we children bring?
And these are gifts that even The poorest child may bring.
Than richest gifts without them, Yet these a child may bring.
1. There is a good time coming, When all the world shall be
   From cruelty and error, From sin and sorrow free.
   No more shall anxious mothers Look sorrowful and sad.

2. His voice shall rouse our loved ones Who sleep within the tomb,
   And they will come with gladness To paradise their home.
   For peace and joy and gladness Shall everywhere abound,

3. No more shall little children Go hungry and unclad,
   When Christ, the great Physician, Shall heal each mortal ill,
   And foes that now assail us Be subject to his will.

   A home on earth where partings Will never more be known,
   For streams of life and blessing Shall flow from out the throne.
   And love in all its fulness In every home be found.
Thou Hast Said, "Forever Blessed"

Thou hast said, "For ev-er bless-ed Those who seek me in their youth; They shall find the path of wis-dom, And the nar-row way of truth;"

May we strength, for we are weak-ness; Be our wis-dom and our guide; Be our strength, for we are weak-ness; Be our wis-dom and our guide;

We shall find the path ofwis-dom, And the nar-row way of truth. And the nar-row way of truth. And the nar-row way of truth.

Guide us, Sav-iour, guide us, Sav-iour, In the nar-row way of truth.

Naught can harm us, naught can harm us, While we thus with thee a-bide. Naught can harm us, naught can harm us, While we thus with thee a-bide. Naught can harm us, naught can harm us, While we thus with thee a-bide.

Thou, Whose Almighty Word

Thou, whose Almighty word Chao-s and darkness heard, And took their flight. Hear us, we

Thou, who didst come to bring On thy redeeming wing Hea-ling and sight. Health to the

Spi-rit of truth and love, Betokened by the dove, Speed forth thy flight; Move on the

How favored, Lord, are we, To know so much of thee, Ere ends the night! Help us our

hum-bly pray; And where the gospel-day Sheds not its glorious ray, Let there be light! sick in mind, Sight to the in-ly blind, Oh, now to all mankind Let there be light!

wa-ter's face, Bear-ing the lamp of grace, And in earth's darkest place Let there be light! hearts to give, That we may ev -er live; And as we do receive Spread forth thy light.
Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord

BETHLEHEM. 8.6.8.6.8.6.8.6. EDWIN HODDER

1. Thy Word is like a garden, Lord, With flowers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a starry host: A thousand rays of light
3. Oh, may I love thy precious Word, May I explore the mine,

And every one who seeks may pluck A lovely cluster there.
Are seen to guide the traveler, And make his pathway bright.
May I its fragrant flowers glean, May light upon me shine!

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jewels rich and rare
Thy Word is like an armory, Where soldiers may repair;
Oh, may I find my armor there! Thy Word my trusty sword,

Are hidden in its mighty depths For every searcher there
And find, for life's long battle day, All needful weapons there.
I'll learn to fight with every foe The battle of the Lord.
1. When morning gilds the skies, my heart a-
2. Does sadness fill my mind? A so-
3. To Christ our King on high The hosts of
4. Let earth's wide circle round In joyful

waking cries; May Jesus Christ be praised!
here I find; May Jesus Christ be praised!
angels cry: May Jesus Christ be praised!
notes respond; May Jesus Christ be praised!

Alike at work and prayer To Jesus
Or fades my earthly bliss? My comfort
Let mortals, too, upraise Their voice in
Let air and sea and sky; From depth to

I repair: May Jesus Christ be praised!
still is this, May Jesus Christ be praised!
yhymns of praise: May Jesus Christ be praised!
height, reply: May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be At Rest

1. “When thou’st weary, sad or languid, Troubled or distressed, When thou’st weary, sad or languid, Troubled or distressed,
   I will hold close to him What have I at last? I will hold close to him What have I at last?
   One, saith One, ‘and coming Be at rest.’ One, saith One, ‘and coming Be at rest.’
   Sorrow vanquished, trials ended, Conflict past. Sorrow vanquished, trials ended, Conflict past.
   Not till earth and not till heaven Pass away. Not till earth and not till heaven Pass away.

Who Shall Sing

1. Who shall sing if not the children? Did not Jesus die for them? Who shall sing if not the children? Did not Jesus die for them?
   Why were they with voices gifted? Bird-like voices sweet and clear; Why were they with voices gifted? Bird-like voices sweet and clear;
   Jesus, when on earth sojourning, Loved them with a wondrous love; Jesus, when on earth sojourning, Loved them with a wondrous love;
   Oh, they cannot sing too early. Fathers, stand not in their way. Oh, they cannot sing too early. Fathers, stand not in their way.
   May they not, amid earth’s millions Daily seek to praise his name? May they not, amid earth’s millions Daily seek to praise his name?
   Why unless with hearts uplifted Jesus’ love they sing with cheer? Why unless with hearts uplifted Jesus’ love they sing with cheer?
   And will he to heav’n returning Faithless to his blessing prove? And will he to heav’n returning Faithless to his blessing prove?
   Birds will sing while day is breaking; Tell me, then, why should not they? Birds will sing while day is breaking; Tell me, then, why should not they?
While Shepherds Watched

BETHLEHEM. 8.6.8.6. NAHUM TATE  
Arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,
2. "To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born, of David's line,
3. Thus spake the seraph and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng

The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:
Of angels praising God, and thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

"Fear not!" said he; for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind:
The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,
"All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;

"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind."
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,  
And in a manger laid?
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease!"
1. Zion’s King shall reign victorious,
   All the earth shall own his sway;

2. Then shall Israel, long dispersed,
   Mourning seek the Lord their God,

He will make his kingdom glorious,
He shall reign in endless day.
Look on him whom once they pierced,
Own and kiss the chast’ning rod.

Nations now from God estranged,
Then shall see a glorious light;
Mighty King, thine arm revealing,
Now thy glorious cause maintain,

Night to day shall then be changed,
Heav’n shall triumph in the sight.
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to thy reign.