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Chicago, Illinois: Chicago Music Co., 1879

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501  
LESLIE'S

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# AMERICAN CHORUS BOOK

BY  
C. E. LESLIE,  
ASSISTED BY P. W. HILL.

CHICAGO:

Published by Chicago Music Co.,  
152 State Street.

NEW YORK:

William A. Pond & Co.,  
25 Union Square.

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Congregational Church  
Choir

Will you sing  
next Sunday

J. S.  
Jes



LESLIE'S

ANTHEM  
AND  
CHORUS BOOK.  
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# LESLIE'S ANTHEM AND CHORUS BOOK.

← BY →

C. E. LESLIE, Author of "SONG CHAMPION,"

ASSISTED BY P. W. HILL.



## PUBLISHERS' PREFACE.

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THIS work is especially compiled for the use of choirs, and is a complete ANTHEM BOOK, with the addition of three other departments:

1st. THE "SONG SERVICE" DEPARTMENT.

2d. THE "CHORUS," OR CONCERT DEPARTMENT.

3d. THE "NOTE READING, OR SINGING SCHOOL" DEPARTMENT.

Selections have been made from the following eminent composers: HANDEL, MOZART, DONIZETTI, VERDI, GUONOD, ARTHUR SULLIVAN, HENRY SMART, JOSEPH BARNBY, SPOFFORTH, CIRO PINSUTI, J. L. HATTON, MOSCHELES and ATTWOOD.

We wish to thank the following friends for their compositions, written especially for this work: H. S. Perkins, T. Martin Towne, M. M. Jones, R. H. Randall, P. W. Hill, R. A. Kinzie, Charles B. Holmes, Nellie E. Whipple, Thomas Gohagen, Walter F. Harding, J. C. Thompson, Winchell, J. J. Doolittle, W. E. Burnett, Wm. Evans, Thomas B. Walker, W. C. Brookins, Samuel Buntley, Allie B. Leslie, J. W. Whitsitt, W. Ashley Simpson, Miss Carrie Varney, A. P. Wilkins, E. C. Newberry, M. N. Buck, T. S. Boston, Wm. G. Farrar, T. C. Vine, Geo. W. Persley, S. B. Miller, M. L. McPhail, J. H. Nihiser, Walter Lewis and W. F. Heath.

One year ago, the author of this work gave to the public the "SONG CHAMPION," which has reached the unprecedented sale of over 40,000 copies.

This is enough to warrant us in saying that "LESLIE'S ANTHEM AND CHORUS BOOK" will be well received by all patrons.

CHICAGO MUSIC CO.,

152 State Street, Publishers.

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R. R. MEREDITH & SON,  
MUSIC TYPOGRAPHERS,  
186 Clark Street, Chicago.

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M  
2082  
L47  
A5  
1879

# LESLIE'S ANTHEM AND CHORUS BOOK.

Key of B $\flat$ . Inscribed to the "Musical Union," Lewiston, Ill. **GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.**

Arr. by C. E. LESLIE.

1. Give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un-to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord, For his great and tender mercies.

Give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un-to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord, For his great and tender mercies.

Key of E $\flat$ . Soprano and Tenor Duet Slowly.

Let ev-'ry heart rejoice and sing, Let choral anthems rise, Ye rev'rend men and children bring To God your sacrifice.

Base Solo.

is good, is good, and kind are all his ways; With songs and honors sounding loud The Lord Jehovah praise.

For he the Lord

and kind are all his ways; With songs and honors sounding loud The Lord Jehovah praise.

is good, is good,

Key of B $\flat$ .

and the rills and the hills, a glorious anthem raise, Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our Father's praise.

While the rocks, while the vales,

a glorious anthem raise, Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our Father's praise.

and the rills and the hills, 3



# HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS. (Is. lii. 7.)

*Duet.*

How beautiful up-on the mountains Are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that pub-lish-eth peace; That bringeth good

How beautiful up-on the mountains Are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that pub-lish-eth peace; That bringeth good

Thy God reigneth! Thy God reigneth! Thy

tidings, good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth! Thy God reigneth! Thy

tidings, good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth! Thy God reigneth! Thy

watchmen shall lift up the voice; With the voice to-gether shall they sing; For they shall see eye to eye When the Lord shall bring, shall

watchmen shall lift up the voice; With the voice to-gether shall they sing; For they shall see eye to eye When the Lord shall bring, shall

*Chorus.*

bring a-gain Zion, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring again Zion, Break forth into joy, Break forth into joy, sing to-gether Ye waste

bring a-gain Zion, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring again Zion, Break forth into joy, Break forth into joy, sing to-gether Ye waste



HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS---Concluded.

*Solo.* *Chorus.*

places of Je-ru-sa-lem! For the Lord hath comforted, hath comforted his people, He hath redeemed Je - ru - sa-lem! He hath re-

deemed Je - ru - sa-lem! He hath redeemed Je-ru-sa-lem! The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all.....the

deemed Je - ru - sa-lem! He hath redeemed Je-ru-sa-lem! The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all.....the

*Chorus.*

nations. And all the ends, the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God, And all the ends of the earth shall see the sal-

nations, And all the ends, the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God, And all the ends of the earth shall see the sal-

vation of our..... God. Amen, A-men, Amen, Amen, A - men, A - men.

A - men, A - men,

vation of our..... God. Amen, A-men, Amen, Amen, A - men, A - men.



## GIVE UNTO THE LORD THANKSGIVING.

*All parts in unison.*

Glo-ry to thee, O Lord my God, Glo-ry to thee most high - est, Praise be to thee, our Sav - ior dear, Whom God glo - ri -

fi - eth, Sing unto him loud songs of praise, Give un - to him thanks-giv - ing, Honor to thee, O God, always,

Mak - er of all things liv - ing, Glo - ry to thee, O Lord, my God, Glo - ry to thee, Most High - est.

**Full Chorus.***Sop. Obligato.*

Praise be to thee, our Sav - ior, Glo - ry to thee, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Praise be to thee, our Sav - ior, Glo - ry to thee, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!  
 Praise be to thee, our Sav - ior, Glo - ry to thee, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!



GIVE UNTO THE LORD THANKSGIVING--Concluded.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

Key of B $\flat$ . (Ded. to the Choir of the 4th Baptist Church, Chicago.)

PAULINA.

May be sung while collections are being received.

P. W. HILL.

Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, cast thy bread upon the waters, cast thy bread upon the wa - ters,

cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters,

Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, cast thy bread upon the waters, cast thy bread upon the wa ters,

For thou shalt find it, for thou shalt find it, for thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, Cast thy bread up - on the

For thou shalt find it, for thou shalt find it, for thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, Cast thy bread up - on the

wa - ters, and thou shalt find it after many days, thou shalt find it after many days, A - men and A - men.

wa - ters, and thou shalt find it after many days, thou shalt find it after many days, A - men and A - men.



# THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD,

(Inscribed to the Musical Union, Sandwich, Ill.)

C. E. LESLIE.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. His pastures are clothed with flocks, The valleys are covered o-ver with corn, they

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. His pastures are clothed with flocks, The valleys are covered o-ver with corn, they

*1st time - Sust. - 2nd Chorus*

shout for joy, they al-so sing. Praise wait-eth for thee, praise wait-eth for thee, praise wait-eth for thee, for thee, O Lord;

shout for joy, they al-so sing. Praise wait-eth for thee, praise wait-eth for thee, praise wait-eth for thee, for thee, O Lord;

We are the people of the Lord most high, We are the people of the Lord most high, We are the people of the Lord most high, and

We are the people of the Lord most high, We are the people of the Lord most high, We are the people of the Lord most high, and

ev-er will we trust in him; We are the peo-ple of the Lord most high, We are the peo-ple of the Lord most high,

ev-er will we trust in him; We are the peo-ple of the Lord most high, We are the peo-ple of the Lord most high,



# THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD--Concluded,

Obligato Duet. Soprano and Alto.

We are the people of the Lord most high, and ever will we trust in him. We will sing..... un-to the Lord, We will

We are the people of the Lord most high, and ever will we trust in him. We will sing un-to the Lord,

si ..... un-to the Lord, We will sing..... un-to the Lord, We will mag-ni-fy thy name.

We will sing un-to the Lord, We will sing un-to the Lord, We will mag-ni-fy thy name.

Key of E $\flat$ .

## I'M GOING HOME.

(Inscribed to the memory of his sister, Mrs. JENNIE B. DRAKELY.)

C. E. LESLIE.

1. My Sav-ior calls, I must a-way, I'm glad he taught me how to pray; } The way was dark, but now 'tis  
His pre-cious word I loved to read, It was my help in time of need. }  
D. C. I'm go-ing home, with Christ to dwell, That bless-ed home we love so well.

2. On that bless'd shore I hope to meet The friends in youth I loved to greet; } And if the way seems lone and  
Those ab-sent ones I'd love to see, Tell them to live near Christ for me. }  
D. C. I'm go-ing home, with Christ to dwell, That bless-ed home we love so well.

D. C. al Coda. Coda.

clear, I have no fear while Christ is near; I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, Fare-well, fare-well, I'm go-ing home.

drear, Look up to Christ, you'll find him near; I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, Fare-well, fare-well, I'm go-ing home.



# WHEN THE LORD SHALL BUILD UP ZION.

*Allegro Moderato.*

When the Lord shall build up Zion, He shall appear in his glo - ry, in his glo - ry, He shall ap-  
 When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall appear, shall appear in his glo - ry, He shall appear in his glo-  
 He shall appear in his glo - ry, He shall appear  
 When the Lord shall build up Zion, He shall appear in his glo - ry, in his glo - ry, He shall ap-

pear in his glo - ry.

*Chorus. Allegro Moderato.*

ry, Peace be within thy  
*Solo, treble. Andante.*  
 in his glo - ry. O pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, They shall prosper that love thee, They shall prosper that love thee.  
 pear

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces, And plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces.  
 walls, Peace he within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,  
 Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces, And plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces.

*Largo, Soli.* *Chorus. Allegro Moderato.*

O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness with-  
 Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness,  
 O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness with-



Fine.

in thy pal - a - ces. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness with - in thy pal - a - ces.

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness

in thy pal - a - ces. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness with in thy pal - a - ces.

**Duet. Soprano and Alto.** D. S.

This shall be my rest, shall be my rest forever, for - ev - er, saith the Lord. Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for I delight therein, for I delight therein.

This shall be my rest, shall be my rest forever, for - ev - er, saith the Lord. Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for I delight, for I delight therein.

Key of A<sub>2</sub>.

CHARITY.

W. F. HEATH, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

1. If we knew the cares and crosses Crowding round our neighbor's way, If we knew the little loss - es Sorely grievous day by day,

2. If we knew the clouds above us Held but gentle blessings there, Would we turn away, all trembling, In our blind and weak despair?

3. Let us reach in - to our bosoms For the key to other lives, And with love toward erring natures, Cherish good that still survives ;

Would we then so often chide him For his lack of thrift and gain? Leaving on his heart a shadow, Leaving on our lives a stain.

Would we shrink from little shadows. Flitting o'er the dew - y grass, If we knew that birds of Eden Were in mer - cy fly - ing past.

So that when our disrobed spirits Soar to realms of light above, We may say, Dear Father, love us E'en as we have shown our love.



Recitative for tenor, alto, soprano, or base.

After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude which no man could number, of all nations, and kindred and

people and tongues, stood before the throne and before the Lamb, { clothed with white robes and palms } in their hands, and cried with a loud voice, saying,

Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion to the Lamb who sit - teth upon the throne, who sit - teth upon the throne,

and unto the Lamb for - ev - er, who sit - teth upon the throne, Sal - va - tion for - ev - er, for - ev - er - more.

Recitative.

And all the an - gels fell be - fore the throne on their fa - ces, and wor - shipped God, say - ing,

A - men, A - men, A - men, Blessing and glo - ry and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and

A - men, A - men, A - men, Blessing and glo - ry and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and



*Dim.*

might be unto our God, be unto our God for-ev - er and ever, for-ev - er - more. Amen, Amen, A - men.

might be unto our God, be unto our God for-ev - er and ever, for-ev - er - more. Amen, Amen, A - men.

Key of F. Rev. H. G. BARNES.  
Chanting style and with feeling.

THE WIDOW'S PRAYER. 11s.

E. C. NEWBURY.

1. The tempest is howling, the storm-winds are drear, No star rides a - loft the thick darkness to cheer, The streets are de-sert-ed, no

2. O God thou hast promised the widow to bless, To care for the fa-ther-less child in dis-tress, Re-lieve thou this bosom o'er-

3. Bless God, O my soul, for my prayer thou hast heard, Still faithful my heart shall confide in thy word; Kind an-gel of mer-cy, thrice

traveler in sight, But few who dare brave the dark tempest to-night; Hark! heard ye that sigh? from yon hovel it came, The home of a widow, a

burdened with grief, And send thou, O send to my children re-lief! A footstep is heard, her heart bounds with delight, A female has braved the dark

welcome to me, May heaven's best blessings e'er rest upon thee. Say, shall we con-tin-ue the wid-ow to bless, The fatherless children to

home but in name; There des-o-late, lonely, and worn down with care, She thinks of her children, and pours out her prayer.

storm of the night; I've come, lonely widow to give you re-lief, To feed your dear children, and ban - ish your grief.

help in dis-tress? Be ours, then, the task, we'll the labor endure, But come to our aid and re - mem - ber the poor.



THE CHRISTIAN'S HOPE BEYOND.

Written for this work by WM. G. FARRAR.

Published in sheet form by CHICAGO MUSIC CO.

Be careful and suit the words to the melody.

1. I shall steer my bark where the waves roll dark, I shall cross a stranger sea; But I know I shall land on that bright strand, Where my  
 2. There are lit-tle feet I loved to meet, When the world was sweet to me; I know they will bound when the rippling sound Of my

loved ones are waiting for me. There are fa - ces there di - vine - ly fair, The earth lost long a - go, And  
 boat comes over the sea. I shall see them stand on the gleam - ing sand Their white arms o'er the tide,

*Chorus.*  
 I shall steer my bark when the waves roll  
 foreheads white where curls lay bright, Like sunbeams o-ver the snow.  
 Waiting to twine their hands in mine, When I reach the far - ther side.  
 I shall steer my bark when the waves roll

dark, I shall cross a stranger sea, But I know I shall land on that bright strand, Where my loved ones are waiting for me.  
 dark, I shall cross a stranger sea, But I know I shall land on that bright strand, Where my loved ones are waiting for me.



The earth and the fulness with which it is stored, The world and its dwellers belong to the Lord, For he on the seas its foun - da - tion hath laid, And  
 For he on the seas its foundation hath laid,  
 The earth and the fulness with which it is stored, The world and its dwellers belong to the Lord, For he on the seas its foun - da - tion hath laid, And  
 For he on the seas its foundation hath laid,

firm on the waters; its pillars hath stayed, And firm..... on the waters its pillars hath stayed. And  
 And firm  
 firm on the waters its pillars hath stayed, And firm on the wa-ters its pillars hath stayed.  
 And firm..... What man shall the hill of Je - ho - vah as - cend?

who in the place of his ho - li-ness stand? He shall from Je-ho-vah the  
 Who swears not to falsehood, nor loves what is vain,  
 The man of pure heart and of hands without stain, He shall from Je-ho-vah the

bles-sing re - ceive, The God of salvation shall righteousness give, For this is the people, yea, this is the race, The Is - ra-el true who are seeking thy face.  
 bles-sing re - ceive, The God of salvation shall righteousness give, For this is the people, yea, this is the race, The Is - ra-el true who are seeking thy face.



# LIKE AS A FATHER.

Like as a fa - ther piti'th his own children, Even so is the Lord mer - ci - ful un - to them that fear him.

Like as a fa - ther piti'th his own children, Even so is the Lord mer - ci - ful un - to them that fear him.

*Soprano and Alto Duet.* *Rit*

For he knoweth whereof we are made, For he knoweth whereof we are made, He re - membr'th that we are but dust.

*Tenor and Base Duet.* *Rit.*

For he knoweth whereof we are made. For he knoweth whereof we are made, He re - membr'th that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass, but as grass, as a flower of the field, as a flower..... of the field.

For he flourisheth as a flow' <sup>er</sup> of the field.

The days of man are but as grass, but as grass, For he flour - ish - eth as a flower of the field, As a flower..... of the field.

As soon as the wind goeth over it it is gone, it is gone, shall know it no more.

As soon as the wind goeth over it it is gone, As soon as the wind goeth over it it is gone, And the place thereof shall know it no more.



# I WILL PRAISE THEE, O LORD. (Ps. lvii. 6, 10.)

(Dedicated to the First Congregational Society, South Weymouth, Mass.)

I will praise thee, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people, people, I will praise thee, I will praise thee,

I will praise thee, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people, people, I will praise thee, I will praise thee,

*Duet.* *Tutti.*

I will praise thee among the people, I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people, I will praise thee, O Lord, a - mong the peo-ple.

I will praise thee among the people, I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people, I will praise thee, O Lord, a - mong the peo-ple.

*Key of A. Soprano Solo.*

I will sing un - to thee, un - to thee a - mong the nations, sing un - to thee... among the na - tions.

*Organ.*

And thy truth, O Lord, un - to the clouds.

Observe pauses in repeat only.

For thy mer-cy is great..... un - to..... the heavens, And thy truth, O Lord, un - to the clouds.



# WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE.

Arr. for this work by R. H. RANDALL.

*Fine.*

Wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, Let it echo o'er the sea ;

Wake the song..... of ju - bi - lee, wake the song..... of ju - bi - lee, wake the song..... of ju - bi - lee, *Rit.*

Wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, wake the song, Let it echo o'er the sea ;

*Rit.*

See Jehovah's banner furled, Sheathed his sword, he speaks, 'tis done; Now the kingdoms of this world, Are the kingdoms of his Son, Are the kingdoms of his Son.

See Jehovah's banner furled, Sheathed his sword, he speaks, 'tis done; Now the kingdoms of this world, Are the kingdoms of his Son, Are the kingdoms of his Son

*Choral.* *Allegretto.*

He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme, unbounded sway; He shall reign when like a scroll, Yonder heavens have passed away. Wake the song of jubilee, the

He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme, unbounded sway; He shall reign when like a scroll, Yonder heavens have passed away. Wake the song of jubilee, the

*D. C.*

song of jubilee, Wake the song of jubilee, the song of jubilee, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Wake the song, wake the song, the song of jubilee.

song of jubilee, Wake the song of jubilee, the song of jubilee Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Wake the song, wake the song, the song of jubilee.



The Lord is ris - en from the dead. Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God who

The Lord is ris - en from the dead. Thank be to God, who giv-eth us the vic-to-ry, Thanks to God, who

giveth us the vic-to-ry, who giveth us the vic-to-ry, the vic-to-ry thro' Je - sus Christ our ris - en Lord.

giveth us the vic-to-ry, who giveth us the vic-to-ry, the vic-to-ry thro' Je - sus Christ our ris - en Lord.

*Solo (Tenor or Soprano.)*

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory thro' Jesus Christ, thro' Christ our Lord, who is risen from the dead.....

*Organ.*

Hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, the Lord is ris - en from the dead, is risen from the dead. A - men.

Hal-le-lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, the Lord is ris - en from the dead, is risen from the dead. A - men.



# BLESSED ARE THE DEAD.

I heard a voice from heaven, I heard a voice from heaven, I heard a voice from heaven, say - ing un - to me, Write, write,

*Rit.*

I heard a voice from heaven, I heard a voice from heaven, I heard a voice from heaven, say - ing un - to me, Write, write,

Blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, that die in the Lord; Yea, saith the Spir-it,

Blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, that die in the Lord; Yea, saith the Spir-it,

Yea, saith the Spir - it, For they rest, they rest, they rest from their la - bors, And their works, their works do fol - low them. A - - men.

Yea, saith the Spir - it, For they rest, they rest, they rest from their la - bors, And their works, rneir wò-ks do fol - low them A - - men.

Key of D.

*Ful l.*

# PRAISED BE THE LORD DAILY. (Ps lxxviii. 19, 20.) THOS. EBDON. Arr. by G. TOWNSHEND SMITH

Prais-ed be the Lord, the Lord, daily, ev'n the God who helpeth us, the God who helpeth us, and poureth his ben-e-fits, poureth his ben-e-fits, his

*Verse.*

Prais-ed be the Lord, the Lord, daily, ev'n the God who helpeth us, the God who helpeth us, and poureth his ben-e-fits, poureth his ben-e-fits, his







# PRAISE YE THE LORD.

*Ritard.*

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Un - to his name sing praise; King of kings and Lord of lords, His love abounds always. Praise the Lord with cheerful voice, Let

*Base Solo. (Choral accomp't soft.)*

Praise ye the Lord' praise ye the Lord, Un - to his name sing praise; King of kings and Lord of lords, His love abounds always. Praise the Lord with cheerful voice, Let

all the earth and heav'ns rejoice, And ev - 'ry tongue and heart upraise; Glad anthems in our Sav - ior's praise. Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,

*Rit. Dim. f ff*

all the earth and heav'ns rejoice, And ev - 'ry tongue and heart upraise; Glad anthems in our Sav - ior's praise. Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, for his love abounds al - ways, ways. Hal - le - lu jah, hal - le - lu jah, A - men.

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, for his love abounds al - ways, ways. Hal - le - lu jah, hal - le - lu jah, A - men.

Key of A.

# I HAVE SET WATCHMEN UPON THY WALLS, (May be used for Installation or Ordination.)

*m mp Cres.*

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem, which shall never hold their peace, day nor night. Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, pre-

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem, which shall never hold their peace, day nor night. Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, pre-



I HAVE SET WATCHMEN UPON THEY WALL--Concluded.

pare ye the way of the people, Cast up the highway, cast up the highway, cast up the highway, and gather out the stones. Lift up a standard, lift up a standard a-

pare ye the way of the people, Cast up the highway, cast up the highway, cast up the highway, and gather out the stones. Lift up a standard, lift up a standard, lift up a standard a-

mong the people. Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Amen! Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, halle-lu-jah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, A - men,

mong the people. Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Amen! Halle - lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, halle-lu-jah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, - men.

A-men.....

Key of A $\flat$

JOYFUL TIDINGS. 7s and 6s, peculiar.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. When shall the voice of sing-ing Flow joy - ful-ly a - long? When hill and val-ley, ring-ing With one triumphant song,

2. Then from the crag-gy mountains, The sacred shout shall fly; And sha - dy vales and fountains Shall ech - o the re - ply -

3. We'll praise thy name for ev - er, — Thou glorious King of kings! Thy wondrous love and fa-vor Each ransomed spirit sings:

Unison.....

Proclaim the contest end-ed, And him, who once was slain, A - gain to earth de-cend-ed, In righteousness to reign.

High tower and low-ly dwelling Shall send the cho-rus round, All hal - le-lu-jah swell-ing In one e-ter - nal sound.

We'll cel - e-brate thy glo - ry, With all thy saints a-bove, And shout the joy-ful sto-ry Of thy re-deem-ing love.



# O COME, LET US SING UNTO THE LORD.

CARRIE A. VARNEY, Spring Valley, Minn.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord, O come, let us sing unto the Lord, O come, let us sing unto the Lord, Let us

heart - i - ly re - joice; O come, let us sing, O come, let us sing, let us sing, Let us heart - i - ly re -  
 O come, let us sing,  
 heart - i - ly re - joice; O come, let us sing, O come let us sing, Let us heart - i - ly re -  
 O come, let us sing, O come, let us sing, let us sing, Let us heart - i - ly re -

joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion; Let us sing..... unto the Lord, Let us heart - i - ly re -  
 Let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us heartily  
 joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion; Let us sing unto the Lord, Let us heart - i - ly re -

joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion, In the strength of our sal - va - tion. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.  
 joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion, In the strength of our sal - va - tion. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.



# NEARER MY GOD TO THEE.

Solo, Soprano or Tenor.

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Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me:  
 Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er to thee!  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er,

*Chorus.*

Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er to thee! E'en tho' it  
 Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er to thee!  
 Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er to thee! E'en tho' it

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee! Near-er to thee.  
 be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee! Near-er to thee.



PRAISE THE LORD.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is with - in me praise his ho - ly name.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is with - in me praise his ho - ly name.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye nations, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye nations, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye

nations praise his holy name, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye nations' praise the Lord. We will ever praise thee, we will ever bless thee,

nations praise his holy name, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise the Lord. We will ever praise thee, we will ever bless thee,

laud and magnify thy ho - ly name. O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, praise, O praise his holy name. Amen, Amen, A - men.

laud and magnify thy ho - ly name. O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, praise, O praise his holy name. Amen, Amen, A - men.



# LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING.

Arr. from HENRY SMART. F. G. GLEASON.

Love divine, all love ex-cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down; Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies  
 ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down; faith - ful mercies  
 Love divine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down; Fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies  
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,

crown. Je - sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure unbounded love thou art. Vis - it us with thy sal-  
 Je - sus, thou art all com-pas - sion, Vis - it us with thy sal-  
 crown. Je - sus, thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love thou art, Vis - it us with thy sal-  
 Je - sus, Je - sus, thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure un-bound - ed love thou art. Vis - it us

va-tion, Enter ev-'ry tremb - ling heart, Visit us with thy..... sal - va - tion, Enter ev - 'ry trembling heart.  
 va-tion, Enter ev - 'ry trembling heart, Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, Enter ev 'ry trembling heart.  
 Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion,

Key of F.

# THE LORD'S PRAYER.

J. A. LITTEL.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.  
 Give us this day our dai-ly bread: And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass a - gainst us.  
 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, } ever, and ever.—A - men.  
 and the glory, for-



OLD EASTER ANTHEM.

BILLINGS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is ris - en in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah!

The Lord is ris - en in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is ris - en in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah! Now is

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept; Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, And did he rise? And did he rise?....., Did he rise? Hear, O ye nations,

And did he rise?

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! And did he rise? And did he rise..... Did he rise? Hear, O ye nations,

And did he rise..... And did he rise?

hear it, O ye dead! He rose! he rose! He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, and triumphed o'er the grave.

hear it, O ye dead! He rose! he rose! he rose! he rose! He burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave.



OLD EASTER ANTHEM - Concluded.

*p*

Then, then! then I rose! then I rose! then I rose! then first humanity, triumphant, pass'd the crystal ports of light, and seized eternal youth.

Then, then, then I rose! then I rose! then I rose! then I rose! then first humanity, triumphant, pass'd the crystal ports of light, and seized eternal youth.

Man, all immortal, hail! hail! Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glo-ry, man's the boundless bliss.

Man, all immortal, hail! hail! Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glo-ry, man's the boundless bliss.

Key of F.

HOLINESS. (Ps. xciii.)

Composed by P. W. HILL, Conductor of Musical Conventions, Address 152 State St., Chicago.

Ho - li-ness, ho - li-ness be - com-eth thine house, ho - li-ness, ho - li-ness be-com-eth thine house; This is none

*p m p Cres Dim m*

Ho - li-ness, ho - li-ness be - com-eth thine house. ho - li-ness, ho - li-ness be-com-eth thine house; This is none

oth-er than the house of God, And this is the gate of heaven, How ho-ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place. A - men.

*Dim.*

oth-er than the house of God, And this is the gate of heaven, How ho-ly, how ho - ly, how ho - ly is this place. A - men.



# SWELL THE FULL CHORUS.

Arr. from HANDEL.

Swell, swell, swell the full chorus to char-i-ty's praise, to char-i-ty's praise, to char-i-ty's praise, Proclaim it with joy as the theme of our days, as the theme,

as the theme of our days! Swell, swell, swell the full chorus to char-i-ty's praise, Proclaim it with joy, proclaim it with joy, proclaim it with joy... Swell the full

as the theme of our days! Swell, swell, swell the full chorus to char-i-ty's praise, Proclaim it with joy, proclaim it with joy, proclaim it with joy... Swell the full

chorus to char-i-ty's praise, Proclaim it with joy as the theme of our days, as the theme, as the theme of our days, Swell the full chorus to char-i-ty's praise, Pro-

chorus to char-i-ty's praise, Proclaim it with joy as the theme of our days, as the theme, as the theme of our days, Swell the full chorus to char-i-ty's praise, Pro-

claim it with joy as the theme of our days. Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu jah! Amen.

Pro - claim it with joy as the theme of our days, Hal-le - lu - jah!

claim it with joy as the theme of our days, Halle - lu-jah! A - men, hal-le - lu-jah! A - men, hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu-jah! A-men.

Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu - jah!



Oh, how love - ly, Oh, how love - ly is Zi-on, how love-ly is Zi - on, how lovely, how lovely is Zi - on,

cit-y of our God; Oh, how love-ly, Oh, how love-ly, Oh, how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on, how

cit-y of our God; Oh, how love-ly, Oh, how love-ly, Oh, how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on, how

lovely is Zi - on, city of our God, cit-y of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

lovely is Zi - on, city of our God, cit-y of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

thee, shall dwell in thee...shall dwell in thee. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, shall dwell in thee... shall dwell in thee...shall dwell in thee. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.



# O CLAP YOUR HANDS.

*Allegro con spirito. Full.*

O clap your hands, O clap your hands all ye people, Shout un-to God, Shout un-to God with the voice of triumph,  
Shout un-to God..... with the voice of

O clap your hands, O clap your hands all ye people, Shout un-to God, Shout un-to God with the voice of triumph,  
Shout..... unto God, shout un-to God..... with the voice of

*Soft. ritardo.* *Loud.*

the voice of triumph, For I call - ed upon him in my troub le, I call - ed upon him in my troub-le, And he  
triumph, voice of triumph,

the voice of triumph, For I call - ed upon him in my troub-le, I call - ed upon him in my troub-le, And he  
triumph, voice of triumph,

*Full. Joyfully.*

sav-ed us from our en - e-mies, from the hand of them that hate us, of them that hate us. Praise ye the Lord with songs of  
sav-ed us from our en - e-mies, from the hand of them that hate us, of them that hate us. Praise ye the Lord with songs of

gladness, Praise ye the Lord with songs of gladness, Sing unto him glad songs of praise, Sing praise un - to his name....  
gladness, Praise ye the Lord with songs of gladness, Sing unto him glad songs of praise, Sing praise un - to his name....



Glo-ry to God in the high - est, Glo-ry to God in the high - est, Glo-ry to God and peace on earth, and

Glo-ry to God in the high - est, Glo-ry to God in the high - est, Glo-ry to God and peace on earth, and

peace on earth, Glory, glory, glo-ry to God, Glory, glory, glo-ry to God, and peace on earth, and peace on earth,

peace on earth, Glory, glory, glo-ry to God, Glory, glory, glo-ry to God, and peace on earth, and peace on earth,

*f* *ff*  
 Glory to God, Glory to God, Glo-ry to God, and good-will toward men, good-will toward men, good-will toward men, good-will toward men.

Glory to God, Glory to God, Glo-ry to God, and good-will toward men, good-will toward men, good-will toward men, good-will toward men.

*p* *>* *>* *Rit.*  
 Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, Glory to God in the high - est, Glory to God in the highest, A - men, A - men.

*p* *>* *>* *f* *ff* *f* *m* *p*  
 Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, Glory to God in the high - est, Glory to God in the highest, A - men, A - men.



# A HYMN OF THE HOME-LAND.

ARTHUR S. SULL

The Home-land! the Home-land! The land of the free-born; There's no night in the Home-land, But aye the fadeless morn. I'm sighing for the Home-land, My heart is aching here; There's

The Home-land! the Home-land! The land of the free-born; There's no night in the Home-land, But aye the fadeless morn. I'm sighing for the Home-land, My heart is aching here; There's

no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near. My Lord is in the Home-land, With angels bright and fair; There's no sin in the Home-land, And no temptation there. The

no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near. My Lord is in the Home-land, With angels bright and fair; There's no sin in the Home-land, And no temptation there. The

music of the Home-land is ringing in my ears, And when I think of the Home-land My eyes gush out with tears; For those I love in the Home-land Are calling me a-way, To the

music of the Home-land is ringing in my ears, And when I think of the Home-land My eyes gush out with tears; For those I love in the Home-land Are calling me a-way, To the

rest and peace of the Home-land, And the life beyond decay, For there's no death in the Home-land, There's no sorrow above: Christ, bring us all to the Home-land, Of his eternal love!

rest and peace of the Home-land, And the life beyond decay, For there's no death in the Home-land, There's no sorrow above: Christ, bring us all to the Home-land, Of his eternal love!



I wait - ed for the Lord, He in - clin - ed unto me, He heard my complaint, he heard my complaint; Bless - ed is the man that

I wait - ed for the Lord, He in - clin - ed unto me, He heard my complaint, he heard my complaint; Bless - ed is the man that

trust - eth in him, Bless - ed is the man that trust - eth in him. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their

They that wait,

trust - eth in him, Bless - ed is the man that trust - eth in him. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their

strength, shall re - new their strength, They shall run and not be weary, They shall run and not be weary, They shall

They shall run..... They shall run.....

strength, shall re - new their strength, They shall run and not be weary, They shall run and not be weary, They shall

walk and not faint, They shall walk and not faint, Wait, wait on the Lord, O wait on the Lord, Wait, wait, wait.

Wait on the Lord..

walk and not faint, They shall walk and not faint, Wait, wait on the Lord, O wait on the Lord, Wait, wait, wait.



# GLORY TO THEE, O LORD.

Glo - ry to thee, O Lord, for-ev - er and ev - er.....

Glo - ry to thee, O Lord, for-ev - er and ev - er. Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo - ry to thee, O Lord, for-ev - er and ev - er.....

Glo - ry to thee, O Lord, forever, and ev - er. A - men, A - men, Amen, A - men, Hal-le-lu - jah! A - men!

Glo - ry to thee, O Lord, forever and ev - er, Hal-le-lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry to thee, O Lord, forever, and ev - er. A - men, A - men, Amen, A - men, Hal-le-lu - jah! A - men!

Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men. Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory Un - to thee, O God, Glory, glory, glory, glory,

A - men, A - men.

A - men, A - men, A - men. Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory Un - to thee, O God, Glory, glory, glory, glory,

Glo-ry, glory un - to thee, O God. Hal - le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

Glo-ry, glory un - to thee, O God. Hal - le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.



*With feeling.*

Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bids't me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bids't me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come.

*Tenor Solo. (may be sung by Soprano.)*

*Very slow.*

Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.

*Organ.*

*Soprano and Alto Duet.*

Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, and re - lieve. Be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, thy love un - known, Has broken ev - ry barrier down, Now to be thine, Yea, thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come; O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, thy love un - known, Has broken ev - ry barrier down, Now to be thine, yea, thine a - lone, O Lamb of God I come, I come; O Lamb of God, I come.



# WAKE, O MY SOUL.

A. R. MARTIN, New Lisbon, Ohio.

Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Sav - ior's born, See how the angel's wing their way, To ush-er in the

glo-rious day, For un-to us a Sav - ior's born, See how the an-gels wing their way,

glo-rious day, Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Sav - ior's born, See how tho an-gels wing their way,

*mp Legato.*

to usher in the glorious day, Hark, what sweet mu-sic, Hark, what sweet mu - sic, Hark, what sweet music, from the heavenly shore.

to usher in the glorious day, Hark, what sweet mu-sic, Hark, what sweet mu - sic, Hark, what sweet music, from the heavenly shore.

Hark, what sweet mu - sic, Hark, what sweet mu - sic, Hark, what sweet mu - sic, from the heavenly shore. A - men.

Hark, what sweet mu - sic, Hark, what sweet mu - sic, Hark, what sweet mu - sic, from the heavenly shore. A - men.



Shepherd of thine Is-rael! lead us, Pilgrims o'er this bar-ren land; Thou who hast from bondage freed us, Guide us by thine outstretched hand,

Shepherd of thine Is-rael! lead us, Pilgrims o'er this bar-ren land; Thou who hast from bondage freed us, Guide us by thine outstretched hand,

*Soprano-or Tenor Solo.*

Guide thy chosen, guide thy chosen Safely to the promised land.

Guide thy cho-sen, guide thy cho-sen, Great Re-deem-er, great Re-deem-er, Shine around us,

Guide thy chosen, guide thy chosen Safely to the promised land.

*Chorus. Rit. Alto Solo.*

Shine a-round us, Thou art light.

thou art light, When we come to death's dark river, Bid the swelling stream di-vide.

Shine a-round us, Thou art light.

*Chorus.*

Thou who canst our souls de-liv-er, Bear us thro' the sunder'd tide, Praises, praises we will sing on Canaan's side, on Canaan's side.

Thou who canst our souls de-liv-er, Bear us thro' the sunder'd tide, Praises, praises we will sing on Canaan's side, on Canaan's side.



HOLY! HOLY! HOLY! LORD GOD OF SABAOOTH.

*Adagio.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Sa - ba - oth, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly.

Full to 15th. *p* Swell. *f* Swell. *f* Swell. *f*

Choir. *Dulciana.* Choir. Choir.

Holy Lord, Ho - ly Sa - ba - oth. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Holy Lord, Ho - ly God of Sa - ba - oth. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly.

Trumpet.

*Allegro.*

Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly God of Sa - ba - oth. Nations shall bow down before thee, shall Nations, nations, nations shall Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly God of Sa - ba - oth. Nations shall bow down before thee, shall



bow down before thee, Kingdoms, kingdoms, kingdoms shall show forth thy glory, show..... forth thy glo-  
King-doms shall show forth thy glo-ry, shall show forth thy glo-ry,  
bow down before thee, Kingdoms, kingdoms, kingdoms shall show forth thy glory, show..... forth thy glo-  
King-doms shall show forth thy glo-ry, shall show forth thy glo-ry,  
*Org. Ped.*

ry. Ho - san - nah in the high - est, Ho - san - nah  
ry. Ho - san - nah in the high - est, Ho - san - nah

in the high - est, Ho - san - nah in the high - est.  
in the high - est, Ho - san - nah in the high - est.



# TEACH ME, O LORD.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, teach me, teach me the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it, and

teach me, teach me,

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, teach me, teach me the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it, and

the way of thy statutes,

I shall keep it un - to the end, and I shall keep it, and I shall keep it, and I shall keep it un - to the

and I shall the

I shall keep it un - to the end, and I shall keep it, and I shall keep it un - to the

and I shall keep it,

end, and I shall keep it un - to the end. Teach me, O Lord, O Lord the way of thy statutes, and I shall

end, Teach me, O Lord, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, shall

Teach me, O Lord,

keep it, and I shall keep it, shall keep it un - to the end, shall keep it un - to the end, un - to the end.

keep it, shall keep it, and I shall keep it, un - to the end, and I shall keep it un - to the end, un - to the end.



*Moderato.*

that know the joyful sound, Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound, They shall walk, they shall walk, O Lord, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance. They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance. Bless-ed are they that call on the Lord, He will light, in the light of thy countenance They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

*Tenor or Soprano Solo.*

in the light of thy countenance. They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance. Bless-ed are they that call on the Lord, He will light, in the light of thy countenance They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

*Trio. 1ST TENOR.*

*Full.*

hearken un - to their voice. He will de - liv - er them, He will de - liv - er them from their afflictions. Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound; They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance, They shall walk in the light of thy countenance. A - men.

*ALTO.*

sound; They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance, They shall walk in the light of thy countenance. A - men.



# SONG SERVICE DEPARTMENT.

"LET ALL WHO LOVE THE LORD SING HIS PRAISES."

Objections have been raised to an anthem book having other than church music in it; but although this collection is more particularly designed for church and choir use, it has been thought advisable to introduce several Glee and Part-songs, to meet the requirements of conventions, singing schools and the home circle. It is the opinion of the author that a portion of the time at each choir rehearsal should be spent in Glee and chorus practice.

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## A WORD TO TEACHERS AND CHORISTERS,

You are occupying responsible positions and are responsible for the rendition of our church and Sabbath School music, and I may say, in a *great measure* for the number of people in attendance at religious and social meetings. We cannot have a successful Sabbath School without good music. Neither can we have a successful Church organization without good singing, and we cannot have good singing without a good *leader or conductor*. How necessary then that these positions should be filled with *live, energetic, enthusiastic* men and women. And permit me to say, it is not alone in your classes you should work; not alone at your choir rehearsals; not alone in your places of worship. There is another place for you to work, and quite as important as any I have named. That is in the Praise Meeting or Song Service. The time to hold these meetings is Sabbath afternoon, when there are no other services, say three or four o'clock, and you will find a larger attendance at these meetings than at any other held during the day or evening. You will also reach a class of people who do not attend other services, and it is in your power to do them much good. When you are ready to commence your work, the first step to be taken is to have the congregation properly seated. The gentlemen who sing base on your right, the altos in front of them; the tenors on your left, sopranos in front. In all congregations there are many who do not sing. Do not permit them to be seated wherever they like, but have them seated as you wish them to be, yes, as they should be.

### PLAN OF CONDUCTING A SONG SERVICE.

Distribute to each person in the congregation a copy of this method of note reading, or whatever book you may be using. Open the exercises by singing the Lord's Prayer. Then a number of old tunes that all are familiar with, such as Greenville, Coronation, and Dennis. During the service call upon the floor two or three quartets composed of your best singers. It will be beneficial to them and entertaining to the rest of the congregation. Invite every one in the room to take part in the singing. Yes, not only invite them to do so but see that they do sing, and in a service of this kind you should give them good instruction. Teach them to open their mouths, to produce a good quality of tone, to articulate well, to study expression, to speak their words plainly, to *think of the words they are singing*. Have them frequently sing the scale with you. If these services are properly conducted you will have a large attendance, and in a few weeks will see a grand improvement in your congregational singing.

Teachers, or choristers, do not wait for the minister to appoint these meetings. It is not *their duty, but yours*, and you may depend on the assistance and hearty co-operation of every member of the combined church organizations in your town. My object in publishing this method of note reading was that we may have successful song services, and *it is particularly adapted to this work*. Why? 1st. It has a number of old tunes in it, that all can sing. 2d. The Exercises are very simple and complete. 3d. It is so cheap that every one can afford to buy a copy. There are many people who cannot read music, but there are none who cannot learn to read it if they will take this method of note reading and study it. Yes, you can accomplish this much *even without a teacher*. Teachers, have your work all



laid out before you appear before your class; even the questions you intend to ask, the explanations you intend to make, the pages and pieces you intend to sing, and when you call for a page have the whole class repeat it after you. Then there is no asking, What page did you call for? Keep your class interested. Keep them busy. Enthuse them. Then you will have no idleness, no whispering. If a teacher does not hold the attention of his class, it is his fault. If the minister that preaches to his flock Sabbath after Sabbath, does not convert them to believe the doctrine he preaches, it is his fault. He should not have chosen that profession; and it is the same with the teachers. Let us be interested in our work, and do all we can to advance the science of music.

### FORM OF ASKING QUESTIONS.

Teachers, if your classes are composed of beginners you should ask the following questions, and see that all understand them, before permitting them to sing. 1st. What is the title of the piece? (Have the class all answer.) 2d. What is the signature? 3d. What is the key-letter? 4th. What is meant by the key-letter? 5th. What is the name of the first note in the Base? in the Soprano? in the Alto? in the Tenor? 6th. What kind of measure and on what beat or count does it commence? 7th. How many accents and what part of the measure is accented. See that the class understand what you wish them to do, and they will cheerfully do it. Before you commence to sing have all the class produce the tone represented by the first note in their different parts; have them give you a strong chord. It is an assurance they will sing the pieces well. Teachers, *do all you can* for the interests of your class and the advancement of the science of music. Class or congregation, obey your leaders; be diligent, be earnest, be thoughtful.

## OLD AND NEW TUNES.

Key of C. Be careful of the words *saints* and *angels*, and let us join. **MORNING. 7s.**

C. E. LESLIE.

1. Swell the anthem raise the song Praises to our God belong, Saints and an-gels join and sing Prais-es to our heavenly King.

2. Blessings from his liberal hand Flow a-round this happy land, Kept by him no foes an - noy, Peace and freedom we en-joy,

3. Now the voice of na-ture sings Praises to the King of Kings, Let us join the cho-ral song And the grateful notes prolong,

Key of F.

**GREENVILLE. 8s and 7s, double.**

J. J. ROSSEAU, 1775

Teacher should ask questions in this and all other keys, similar to those asked in the first piece. All may know these words, but it is none the less necessary for us to study them and comprehend their meaning.

1. Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace, Streams of mer-cy nev-er ceasing Call for songs of loudest praise, Teach me some melodious sonnet Sung by flaming tongues above, D. c. Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's redeeming love.

2. Here I'll raise mine Eb-en - e - zer, Hither by thy help I'm come, And I hope by thy good pleasure Safe-ly to ar-rive at home, Je-sus sought me when a stranger Wand'ring from the fold of God. D. G. He to res-cue me from danger Interposed his precious blood.

3. O! to grace how great a debtor Dai-ly I'm constrained to be! Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love Let thy goodness like a fet-ter Bind my wand'ring heart to thee, D. c. Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove.



## CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And, etc..

3. O! that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown him Lord of all, We'll join the everlasting song, And, etc.

*Key of B♭.*

## GLENN. C. M. (Ps. liv.)

P. W. HILL.

1. My helper is the Lord, With those who me defend; With ill he shall my foes reward, On them de-struction send.

2. I'll free will off'rings bring, And sacrifice with joy. Thy name is good; its praise to sing My tongue I will employ.

3. Because from all my woes The Lord hath set me free, And he the ru - in of my foes Hath made mine eyes to see.

*Key of E♭.*

## PHILETUS. 11s. (Ps. xxiv.)

1. What King of all glory is that ye sing? The Lord strong and mighty, the conquering King; O ye gates, lift your heads and an entrance display, Ye doors everlasting, wide open the way.

2. The King of all glory high honors a - wait, The King of all glory shall enter in state; What King of all glory is this that ye sing? Je - ho-vah of hosts, he of glory is King.

*Key of D.*

## EVENING. C. M. (Ps. ciii.)

E. C. NEWBURY.

1. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for - get-ful be Of all his gracious ben - e - fits He hath bestowed on thee.

2. All thine in - iq - ui-ties who doth Most gra-cious-ly for-give, Who thy dis - eas-es all and pains Doth heal and thee relieve.

3. Who dost re-deem thy life, that thou To death mayst not go down, Who thee with loving-kindness doth And tender mer - cies crown.



1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride;

2. My na - tive country! thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;

3. Our fathers' God! to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light;

From ev - 'ry mountain-side Let freedom ring.

My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.

Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

Key of A. **ELIZABETH. 8s and 7s.** (Ps. xliii.) P. W. HILL.

1. Righteous Judge, from foes defend me, Who combined false charges lay,

2. God my rock, my strength sustaining, Why cast off my soul distressed.

3. Now thy light and truth forth sending, Let them lead and guide me still.

From thy arm deliverance send me, And my treach'rous foes dismay, And all my treach'rous foes dis - may.

Why am I in grief complaining, By the power of foes oppressed, Why by the power of foes oppressed.

Guide me to thy hill as - cend - ing, Lead me to thy ho - ly hill, O lead me to thy ho - ly hill.

Key of A $\flat$ . *Legato Style.* **EMMA. 7s single.**

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the rag - ing billows roll, While the tempest still is high.

2. Oth - er refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on thee, Leave, oh, leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me.

3. All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring, Cov - er my defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing.



1. Wait my soul up - on the Lord, To his gracious promise flee, Laying hold up - on his word, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

2. If the sorrows of thy case Seem pe-cu-liar still 'o thee, God has promised needful grace, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

3. Days of tri-al and of grief In succession thou may's see, This is still thy sweet re-lief, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

4. Rock of A-ges, I'm se-ure With thy promise full and free, Faithful, pos-i - tive and sure, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

*Key of E $\flat$ .*

DENNIS. S, M,

H. G. NAGELL.

1. How gentle God' commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

2. His bounty will provide, His saints se-ure - ly dwell; That hand that bears cre-a - tion up, Shall guard his children well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Oh, seek your heavenly Father's throne, And peace and comfort find.

*Key of E $\flat$ .*

HEBRON. L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days; And ev'ry evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home; But he forgives my follies past, And gives me strength for days to come.

3. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground, And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet salvation in the sound.

*Key of F.*

ARLINGTON, C, M,

Dr. ARNE.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fie-ry darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.

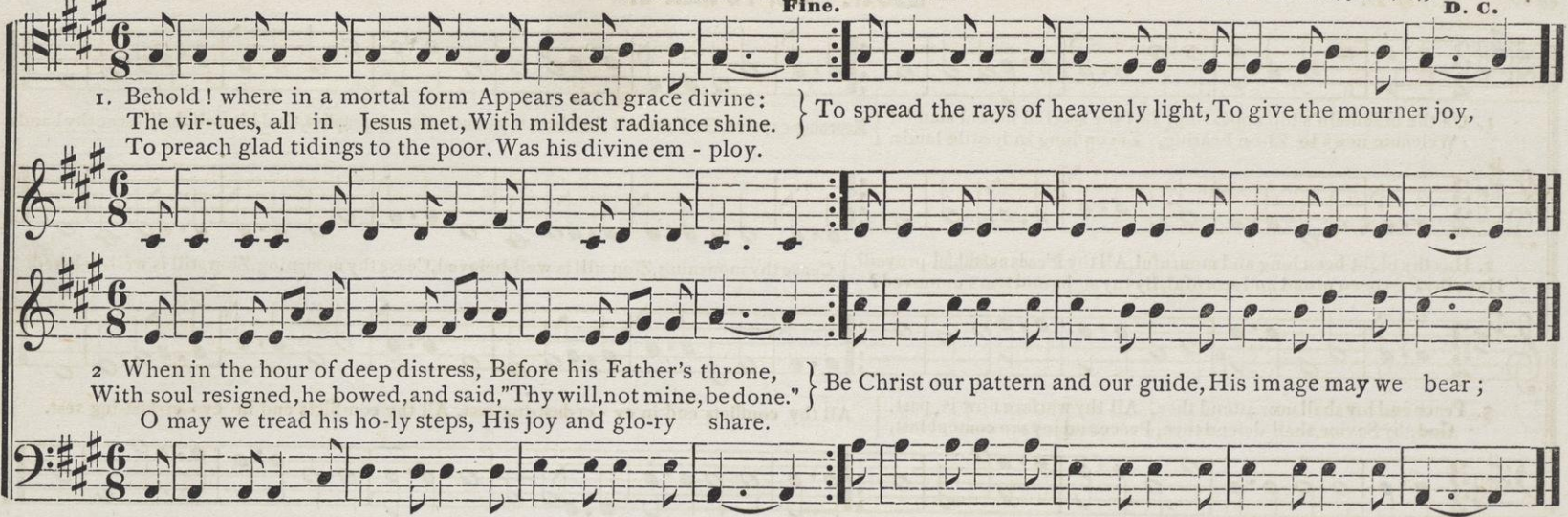
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, And storms of sorrow fall, So I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all.



# GRACE. C. M. Double.

Fine.

D. C.

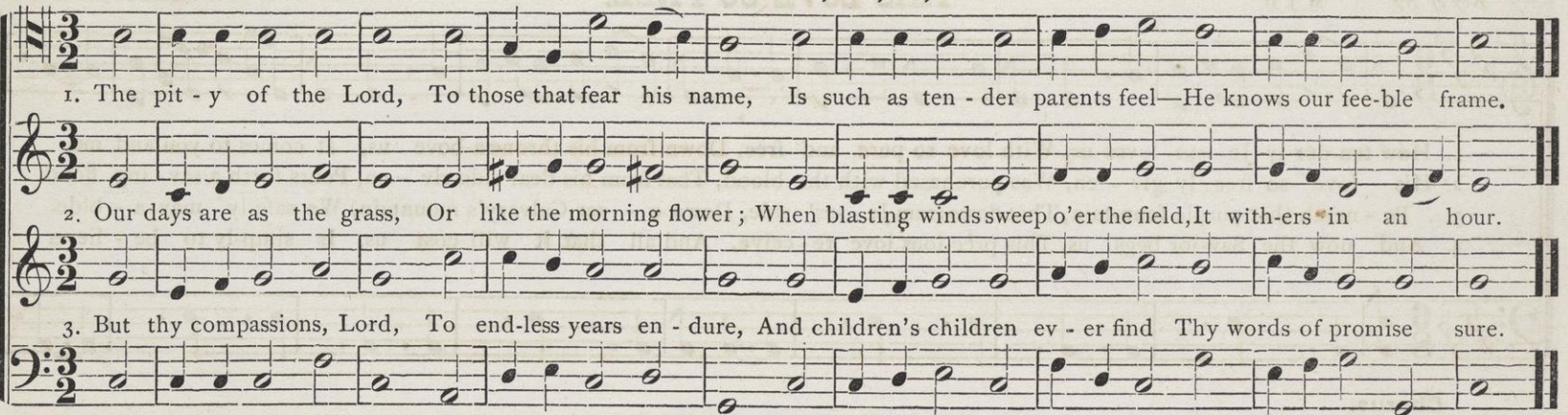


1. Behold! where in a mortal form Appears each grace divine:  
The vir-tues, all in Jesus met, With mildest radiance shine. } To spread the rays of heavenly light, To give the mourner joy,  
To preach glad tidings to the poor, Was his divine em - ploy.

2. When in the hour of deep distress, Before his Father's throne,  
With soul resigned, he bowed, and said, "Thy will, not mine, be done." } Be Christ our pattern and our guide, His image may we bear;  
O may we tread his ho-ly steps, His joy and glo-ry share.

# BOYLSTON, C, M,

L. MASON.



1. The pit - y of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der parents feel—He knows our fee-ble frame.

2. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower; When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It with-ers in an hour.

3. But thy compassions, Lord, To end-less years en - dure, And children's children ev - er find Thy words of promise sure.

# AMANDA. L. M. Double. (Ps. ix.)



1. Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart, And all thy wondrous works proclaim; In thee, O thou Most High, I'll joy, And sing the praise of thy great name.

2. Sing prais - es to the Lord most high, To him that doth in Zi - on dwell; Declare his mighty deeds a-broad, His deeds a-mong all peo-ple tell.

When back my enemies were turned, They fell and perished at thy sight. Thou hast maintained my right and cause, And on thy throne sat judging right.

A - rise, and let not man prevail; O Lord, judge heathen in thy sight, That they may know themselves but men, The na-tions of the would affright.



## ZION. 8s, 7s and 4.

THOMAS HASTIE

1. On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sa-cred herald stands! } Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands  
Welcome news to Zi-on bearing, Zi-on long in hostile lands.

2. Has thy night been long and mournful, All thy fr'ends unfaithful proved? } Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well-beloved, Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well-beloved.  
Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved?

3. Peace and joy shall now attend thee, All thy warfare now is past, } All thy conflicts end in ev - er-last-ing rest, All thy con-flicts end in ev - er-last-ing rest.  
God, thy Savior, shall defend thee, Peace and joy are come at last,

Key of A $\flat$ .

M. J. M.

## THIS LOVE SO FREE.

MARK M. JONES.

1. How ten-der-ly Je - sus loves us, With love so pure and free, Down from his throne a-bove us, It comes to you and me.  
2. His love so free-ly giv - en, Was purchased with the blood, That from his dear side riv - en, Pours forth a sav - ing flood.  
3. Be - neath that purple foun-tain, That flows from Je - sus' side, Down o - ver Calvary's mountain, We safe-ly may a - bide.  
4. And now the Sav-ior begs us, This pre-cious love re-ceive, And all that it will cost us, Is simp-ly to be - lieve.

## Chorus.

Oh, who can *conceive* it, Oh, who can *be-lieve* it, Oh, who will *re-ceive* it, This love so free?

Oh, who can *conceive* it, Oh, who can *be-lieve* it, Oh, who will *re-ceive* it, This love so free?

Key of A.

## BESSIE. 11s. (Ps. xl.)

J. H. NISSER, 1879.

1. O thou who the Shepherd of Israel art, Give ear to our pray'r and thy favor impart; Thou leader of Joseph, thou guide of his way, 'Mid cherubim dwelling, thy glory display.

2. In Ephraim's, Manasseh's, and Benjamin's sight, O come thou and save us, awake in thy might; O God, give us favor, restore to thy grace, And then we shall live in the light of thy face

3. No more shall we wander, delighting in shame, Receive us, O Lord, we will call on thy name; O Lord God of hosts, us restore to thy grace, And then shall we live in the light of thy face.



1. Come let us lift our voices high, High as our joys arise, And join the songs above the sky, Where pleasure never dies.

2. Je - sus, our God, invites us here, To this triumphal feast, And brings immortal blessings down, For each redeemed guest.

3. Vic - torious God! what can we pay For favors so divine? We would devote our hearts away, To be forever thine.

Key of E.

LIZZIE. 7s.

E. C. NEWBURY.

1. Hark! the skies with music sound, Heav'nly glory beams around; Christ is born! the angels sing Glory to the new-born King.

2. Peace is come, good-will appears, Sinners, wipe away your tears; Christ for you in flesh today Humbly in the manger lay.

3. Mortals, hail the glorious King, Richest incense cheerful bring! Praise and love Immanuel's name, And his boundless love proclaim.

Key of B $\flat$ .

HOWE. S. M.

WM. G. FARRAR, Chicago, Ill.

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 fulfill; Oh, may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will.

3. Help me to watch and pray, And on thyself rely, Assured if I my trust betray I shall forever die.

Key of E.

LEAD ME GENTLY,

P. W. HILL.

1. Father of mercies, when the day is dawning Then will I pay my vows to thee; Like incense wafted on the breath of morning, My heartfelt praise to heaven shall be.

2. Yes, thou art near me sleeping or waking, Still doth thy care unchange remain; If ever I wander, thy ways forsaking, O lead me gently back again.



# GLEE OR CHORUS DEPARTMENT.

Key of C.

## COME, BROTHERS, SISTERS, TUNE THE LAY.

Arr. from a Tyrolien air.

1. Come, brothers, sisters, tune the lay, Come, brothers, tune the lay, For all who can must sing to-day; Come, all ye mer-ry sons of song, ye merry sons of

2. Now I with Pri - mo start, I'll take the second part; The rest will try their cho - ral art. Now you, sir, mind what you're about! Mind, mind what you're a-

3. So far there's noth - ing wrong, So far, there's nothing wrong, Forever live the soul of song! Let all the pleasing burthen share, Let all the burthen

Repeat in Chorus.

song, Now here at Flo - ra's sum-mons throng; Now pray let all be harmony; Beware! be-ware! Now pray let all be harmony; Take care! take care! That

bout; Keep time, or else you'll all be out! Now pray let all be harmony; Beware! be-ware! Now pray let all be harmony; Take care! take care! That

share, And mu-sic's glo-rious praise de-clare. Bra - vis-si-mo! what harmony! A - ha! a - ha! Sweet harmony, a - ha! a - ha! Co - lum - bi - a! A

*pp* *Cres.* ..... *pp* <

all who hear may praise the strain again, and yet a - gain. Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la la la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la.

all who hear may praise the strain again, and yet a - gain. Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la la la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la.

noble strain! we'll have it yet a - gain, and yet a - gain. Bra - vo all! Bravo all! Tra la la la la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la.



# THE JOLLY OLD FARMER.

Dedicated to the patrons of husbandry by C. E. LESLIE and P. W. HILL.

Copyrighted, 1879.

1. Suc - cess to the jol - ly old farm - er, Who sings at the tail of his plow; The monarch of prairies and for - est, 'Tis on - ly to God he may

2. His banks are all chartered by na - ture, Their credits are am - ple and sure; His clerks never slope with de - pos - its, Pur - sued by the curse of the

3. When the crops are all gathered and sheltered, When his cattle are snug in the fold; He sits himself down by the fire - side, And laughs at the tempest and

bow..... He is sure - ly a for - tu - nate fel - low, He rais - es his bread and his cheese... And tho' hard is his la - bor in summer, In

poor..... His stocks are the best in the mar - ket, His shares are the shares of the plow..... They bring the bright gold to his cof - fers, And

cold..... A stranger to fraud and de - cep - tion, His du - ty he strives to ful - fill..... De - ter - mined whatever be - tide him, To

winter he lives at his ease. The jol - ly old farmer, so hearty and gay, In bright summer - time he works hard all the

pleasure and health to his brow. The jol - ly old farm - er, so heart - y and gay, In bright summer - time..... he works hard all the

let the world jog as it will. The jol - ly old farmer, so hearty and gay, In bright summer - time he works hard all the

day, When cold winds of the winter all nature doth freeze, The jolly, the jolly old farmer, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, lives at his ease...

day, When cold winds of the win - ter all na - ture doth freeze..... The jol - ly old farm - er then lives..... at his ease...

day. When cold winds of the winter all na - ture doth freeze..... The jol - ly old farm - er, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, lives at his ease...



SWEET AND LOW. (A Lullaby.)

J. BARNBY.

*pp* *Larghetto.* *sf* *p* *mf*

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the western sea, Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the western sea... Over the roll - ing  
O - ver the  
Fa - ther will

*pp* *f* *p* *Rall e ritm.* *pp*

2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Father will come to thee, soon, Rest, rest, on mother's breast, Father will come to thee soon, Father will come to his  
wa - ters go, Come from the dying moon and blow, Blow him again to me... While my little one, while my pretty one sleeps.....  
Come from the  
come to his babe, out of the  
bade in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west, Under the silver moon. Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.....  
Come from the  
come to his babe, out of the

Key of C. *Larghetto.* **SILENT NIGHT.** J. BARNBY.

1. Si - lent night! Peaceful night! Now the stars are gleaming bright, Si - lent night! Peaceful night, Now the stars are gleaming bright,

2. Ho - ly Peace! Kind - ly Peace! Wea - ry hands from toil re - lease, Ho - ly Peace! Kindly Peacc! Wea - ry hands from toil re - lease,

Now the stars are gleaming bright: Moonbeams rest on crag and tow'r, Silv'ring stream and mead and bow'r, Silent, peaceful night! Silent, peaceful night!

Weary hands from toil release; Weary eyes now close in sleep, Comfort give to them that weep, Comfort, rest and peace, Comfort rest and peace.







# SPRING CHORUS.

1. I sat beneath the A-beles\* old, The meads were shot with green and gold, And un-der-neath my feet there roll'd The lit-tle sil-v'ry Gad; The

2. O love-ly, love-ly, love-ly spring! O robed in sunbeams! bridegroom king! Breathe on my heart and bid me sing, Or rath-er praise and pray; For

cuc-koo and the thrush were singing, singing, sing-ing, singing, The sheep bells on the hills were ringing, ringing, ringing, ring-ing, All life was gay and emblems are these sun-ny hours, these sunny sun-ny hours, These golden meads and stream and flow'rs, These golden meads and flowers, Of ev-er-last-ing

cuc-koo and the thrush were singing, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, The sheep bells on the hills were ringing, ringing, ringing, ringing, All life was gay and emblems are these sun-ny hours, these sun-ny, sun-ny hours, These golden meads and stream and flow'rs, These golden meads and flow'rs, Of ev-er-last-ing

sing - ing, hours..... ring - ing, flow'rs

glad! All life was gay and glad! All life was gay and glad!.....was gay and glad! was gay.....was gay and glad! May! Of ev-er-last-ing May! Of ev-er-last-ing May!.....of last-ing May, of ev-er-last-ing May!

glad! All life was gay and glad! All life was gay and glad!.....All life was gay.....was gay and glad! May! Of ev-er-last-ing May! Of ev-er-last-ing May!.....of ev-er ev-er-last-ing May!

glad..... was gay and glad, was gay. was gay and glad! May..... of last-ing May, of ev-er-last-ing May!

\* A white poplar tree.

# TEMPERANCE GLEE.

1. Suc-cess life-long to our tem-per-ance cause, Suc-cess to the mak-ing of our laws, Come

2. Many thousands to-day la-bor hand in hand, To ban-ish this e-vil from our land; Come

3. Then speed on the cause, let the tip-pler shake, And the "ven-der" we will cause to quake; We'll



Chorus.

join in the work, then, while it is day, Yes, come to the ranks without de - lay. Cast down this de - mon rum with a blow,  
 join in the work, then, make no de - lay, The de - mon rum we'll drive a - way.  
 drive the de - mon from our land, Of the bat - tle - field we'll take com - mand. Cast down this de - mon rum with a blow,

Down to ut - ter darkness, down to ut - ter darkness, down to ut - ter darkness let him go.  
 Down to ut - ter darkness, down to ut - ter darkness, down, down, down, down, down to ut - ter darkness let him go.

Key of E $\flat$ .

OH! HAIL US, YE FREE.

From "Ernani." VERDI. Accompaniment in "Opera Chorus Book.

Allegro con brio.

Oh, hail.... us, ye free! We come, The tempest, the breeze, o'er land and o'er seas, To breathe on the free at  
 Oh, hail.... us, ye free! We come, The tempest, the breeze, o'er land and o'er seas, To breathe on the free at

home ; Then welcome the winds, the wandering winds, That far o'er the ocean, Its storms and commotion Have sought for the free.....  
 home ; Then welcome the winds, the wandering winds, That far o'er the ocean, Its storms and commotion Have sought for the free.....



OH! HAIL US YE FREE--Continued.

*Soprano and Tenor in unison.*

The light - nings lit our path..... with wild and lurid flame; The thunders spoke in wrath, And storm - clouds darkly came.... Where fearful

*Base Solo.*

break - ers flash'd, As o'er the waves we dash'd. We rush'd to land in tem - pests, We bow'd to proud old for - ests, And

crush'd the monarch oak..... Thus on..... and on we flew..... 'Till all the wide world knew, 'Twas freedom's voice that spoke.

And then so calm we sank to rest Up - on the lake - let's gen - tle breast, That hardly curl'd the glassy wave, The rip - ple we

And then so calm we sank to rest Up - on the lake - let's gen - tle breast, That hardly curl'd the glass - y wave, The rip - ple we

gave! Or if we swept tem - pest - u - ous there, Or stirr'd the wild, tu - mult - u - ous air, The bow of heav'n's ir - ra - di - ate

gave! Or if we swept tem - pest - u - ous there, Or stirr'd the wild, tu - mult - u - ous air, The bow of heav'n's it - ra - di - ate

form A - rose and calm'd to peace the storm; Or if we swept tem - pest - u - ous there, Or stirr'd the wild tu - mult - u - ous

form A - rose and calm'd to peace the storm; Or if we swept tem - pest - u - ous there, Or stirr'd the wild tu - mult - u - ous



air, The bow of heav'n's ir-ra-di-ate form A-rose and calm'd to peace the storm; That peace and those

*pp*

air, The bow of heav'n's ir-ra-di-ate form A-rose and calm'd to peace the storm.

Farewell to those hours.

bow'rs, Yes! The storm in his rout. That peace and those bow'rs,

We join with a shout; Yes! The storm in his rout, We join with a shout;

*cres* *ff* *cres*

The storm in his rout. The storm in his

Yes! the storm in his rout, Farewell to those hours.

Yes! The storm in his rout. The wave we climb, And

Yes!

rout, The storm in his rout. The wave we climb, And

But madly glad in stormy glee, And loudly join the roll-ing sea,

thunder chime! While far we hold enchain'd and free, our march sublime, our march sublime, Our.....mardh.....sublime.....

*Velocissimo to close.* *ff*

thunder chime! While far we hold enchain'd and free, our march sublime, our march sublime, Our.....march.....sublime.....



THE FISHER'S DAUGHTER.

Arr. by H. S. P. from J. L. MALLOV, by per.

*Allegro.*

1. Once on a time, so I've been told, There liv'd a fish-er's daught-er, Who lov'd, they said, a Triton bold, Who

2. Comedwell with me, the Triton said, And laugh'd a smile so sun - ny, Yes, I will come, the maid replied, For

came up-on the wa - ter; Oft in his hand a net he'd hold, In ris-ing and in sink - ing, Shining with coral, pearl and gold, Which

love and not for mon-ey, Then she leap'd in, and of her fate, No one amongst her kin knows, Thus was the fish-girl married to The

he kept ev - er clink - ing : Clinkety, clink, clink, clinkety, clink, Which he kept ev - er clink - ing ; Clinkety, clink, clink, clinkety, clink, Which

Triton, 'mongst the minnows : Clinkety, clink, clink, clinkety, clink, And he kept ev - er clink - ing ; Clinkety, clink, clink, clinkety, clink, And

he kept ev - er clink-ing ; *rit.* Clink, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, *dim.* clink, *pp* clink,

he kept ev - er clink-ing ; Clink, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty, clink-e - ty,



clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, Clink, clink, clink, clink,

Once on a time so I've been told, There liv'd a fisher's daughter, Who lov'd, they said, a Triton bold, Who came upon the wa - ter ;

clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, Clink, clink, clink, clink,

*cres. accel.*

clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clinkety, clinkety, clinkety, clink, clink, (clink,) clink, clink.

clinkety, clink, clink, clinkety, clink, clinkety, clink, the Triton, clink,

*2d verse sing small notes.*

clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clink, clinkety, clinkety, clinkety, clink, clink, (clink,) clink, clink.

Key of E $\flat$ . *Larghetto.*

DREAM, BABY, DREAM.

HENRY SMART.

*Cres. mp p*

1. Dream, ba-by, dream, The stars are glowing, The stars are glowing, Hear'st, hear'st thou the stream? 'Tis soft-ly flow-ing, 'tis soft-ly flow-ing. All gen-tly  
2. Dream, ba-by, dream, Thine eye-lids quiver, Thine eyelids quiver, Know'st, know'st thou the theme Of yon soft riv-er? of yon soft riv-er? It saith "Be

glow-ing . . . . .  
quiv-er . . . . .

All gen-tly glide . . . . .  
It saith "Be calm . . . . .

1. Dream, ba-by, dream, The stars are glow-ing, are glow-ing, Hear'st thou the stream? 'Tis softly flow-ing, 'tis flow-ing, All gen-tly  
2. Dream, ba-by, dream, Thine eye-lids quiv-er, Thine eyelids quiv-er, Know'st thou the theme Of yon soft riv-er? yon soft riv-er? It saith "Be

glide the hours, A-bove no tempest low'rs, Be-low are fragrant flow'rs. . . In si-lence grow-ing, in si-lence, in silence grow-ing.  
calm, be sure, Un-fail-ing, gen-tle, pure, So shall thy life en-dure . . . Like mine for-ev-er, like mine like mine, like mine for-ev-er.

the hours. Above no tem-pest low'rs, Be-low are fragrant flow'rs, In si-lence in si-lence grow-ing.  
be sure, Un-fail-ing, gen-tle, pure, So shall thy life en-dure, Like mine en-dure like mine for-ev-er.

glide the hour, A-bove no tempest low'rs, Be-low are fragrant flow'rs. . . In si-lence grow-ing, in si-lence grow-ing.  
calm, be sure, Un-fail-ing, gen-tle, pure, So shall thy life en-dure . . . Like mine for-ev-er, like mine for-ev-er.



HAIL! SMILING MORN.

SPOFFORTH.

*f* Hail! Hail, smiling Morn, smiling Morn, That tips the hills with gold, That tips the hills with gold ; Whose rosy fingers ope the

Hail! smiling Morn, smiling Morn, That tips the hills with gold, Whose rosy fingers ope the

Hail! Hail, smiling Morn, smiling Morn, ..... That tips the hills with gold ; Whose rosy fingers ope the

Whose rosy

gates of day.....ope the gates, the gates of day. Hail, hail, hail, hail! Who the gay

gates of day..... Hail, hail, hail!

gates of day, ope the gates of day, ope the gates of day, ope the gates, the gates of day. Hail, hail, hail, hail! Who the gay

face of nature doth unfold, Who the gay face of nature doth un-fold ; At whose bright presence darkness flies a-way,

unfold..... flies a-

face of nature doth unfold, Who the gay face of nature doth un-fold ; At whose bright presence darkness flies a-way,

*m* flies a - way, *m* flies a-way, dark - ness flies a-way, dark - ness flies a - way, *f* At whose bright presence darkness

way.....flies a-way.....

flies a - way, flies a-way, dark - ness flies a-way, dark - ness flies a - way, *f* At whose bright presence darkness



flies..... darkness flies a-way, darkness flies a - way, darkness flies away ; Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail !

flies.....a-way, flies a - way,.....

flies.....a-way, darkness flies a - way.... darkness flies away ; Hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail, hail !

*cres.*

*accel.*

Key of B $\flat$ .

THE MARCH OF THE MEN OF HARLECH (National Welsh Air).

BARNEY.

1. Men of Har-lech ! honor calls us, No proud Saxon e'er appals us ! On we march ! whate'er befalls us, Never shall we

2. Tho' our moth - ers may be weeping, Tho' our sisters may be keeping Watch for some who now are sleeping On the bat - tle

fly ! Forward lightly bounding, To the trumpets sounding, Forward ev - er, backward nev - er, The proud foe astounding,

field ! Still the trumpets braying, Sounds on, ever saying, Let each Bowman pierce a foeman, And ne'er stop the slaying,

Fight for fa - ther, sis - ter, mother, Each is bound to each as brother, And with faith in one another, We will win or die !

Till in - vad - ers learn to fear us, And no Sax - on linger near us ; Men of Wales ! our God doth hear us, Never will we yield !



## SEE OUR OARS WITH FEATHERED SPRAY.

SIR JOHN STEVENSON.

See our oars with feather'd spray, Spar - kle in the beam of day, In our lit - tle bark we glide, Swiftly o'er the

See our oars with feather'd spray, Spar - kle in the beam of day, In our lit - tle bark we glide, Swiftly o'er the

si - lent tide, In our lit - tle bark we glide, Swift-ly o'er the si - lent tide, Swift - ly o'er the si - lent tide, si - lent tide.

si - lent tide, In our lit - tle bark we glide, Swift-ly o'er the si - lent tide, Swift - ly o'er the si - lent tide, si - lent tide.

From yon-der lone and rock-y shore, The Warrior Her-mit to restore, The War - rior Her-mit to re - store.....

From yon-der lone and rock-y shore, The Warrior Her-mit to restore, The War - rior Her-mit to re - store.....

And sweet the morning breezes blow, While thus in measur'd time we row, we row, we row, we row, we row, In measur'd time we

And sweet the morning breezes blow, While thus in measured time we row, we row, we row, we row, we row, In measur'd time we



row, we row, we row, we row, we row, In measur'd time we row, we row, we row, we row.....

row, we row, we row, we row, In measur'd time we row, we row, we row, we row.....

Key of A $\flat$ . Rev. L. F. COLE  
With pathos.

'Twas RUM THAT SPOILED MY BOY.

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T. MARTIN TOWNE.

rit.

1. I have seen a mother weeping, O'er a lit - tle pal - lid face ; I have seen her kiss the forehead, Seen the last, sad, fond em - brace ;  
2. I have known a mother wait - ing, Wait - ing while the years roll'd by, Start - ing from her dreams at midnight, Waiting, watch - ing ea - ger - ly,  
3. I have seen a mother pac - ing On the shore where breaks the sea, Plead - ing with the stormy waters: "Give, oh, give my dead to me!"  
4. Gaze in - to the eyes cherubic; Rain your kiss - es on his cheek; Clasp him fond - ly to your bosom; Feel the thrill you can - not speak;

a tempo.

I ha e seen her, heavy, heart - sore, Turning toward her home again; And I've en - vied her her sadness, There was much to soothe her pain.  
For her boy long lost and wand'ring In some strange and distant land, And I've tho't, Oh, blest the watcher! Hoping yet to clasp his hand.  
But by waves by far more cru - el, Waves that drowned my sweetest joy, I am sit - ting and la - ment - ing, — Oh, 'twas rum that spoiled my boy!  
Link your - self to God and heaven, All your moth - er - love em - ploy, That your lips may nev - er fal - ter, — Oh, 'twas rum that spoiled my boy!

Chorus. With holy indignation.

Oh, 'twas rum that spoiled my dar - ling, — Rum enthroned but to de - stroy; Drive the monster from the nation, Then you'll shout, We've saved the boy!

Oh, 'twas rum that spoiled my dar - ling, — Rum enthroned but to de - stroy; Drive the monster from the nation, Then you'll shout, We've saved the boy!



# Leslie's Lightning Method of Note Reading.



The following Diagram should be placed upon the blackboard by the teacher, and he should have the class frequently review the lessons.

RHYTHMICS.		MELODICS.				DYNAMICS																
						<i>p</i>	<i>pp</i>	<i>m</i>	<i>f</i>	<i>ff</i>	#	b	♯									
		C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	$\frac{2}{4}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{4}{4}$	$\frac{6}{4}$	<i>p</i>	<i>pp</i>	<i>m</i>	<i>f</i>	<i>ff</i>	#	b	♯	
		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	$\frac{2}{4}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{4}{4}$	$\frac{6}{4}$	<i>p</i>	<i>pp</i>	<i>m</i>	<i>f</i>	<i>ff</i>	5ths	4ths		
		Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do													
		Tonic, Super-tonic, Mediant, Sub-dominant, Dominant, Sub-mediante, Sub-tonic, Tonic.																				

The following questions and their answers refer to the above Diagram. Study them well. Do not learn to answer them by rote, but comprehend their meaning.

Question. How many departments in music? Answer. Three. Q. Name them. A. Rhythmics, Melodics, and Dynamics. Q. Of what does Rhythmics treat? A. The length of notes. Q. Melodics? A. The pitch of notes. Q. Dynamics? A. The power or force of tone. What is meant by the length of notes? Long or short, or whether the note shall be a whole (♩), half (♪), quarter (♫), eighth (♬), or a sixteenth (♭) note. What is meant by the pitch of notes? High or low on the staff. What is meant by the power or force of tone? Loud or soft? Can we write a note without giving it some length? No, sir. Can we write a note without giving it some location? No, sir. Can we produce a tone without giving it some power? No, sir. What constitutes the staff? Five lines and four spaces. How many degrees in the staff? Nine. For what purpose is the staff used? To write music on. If we wish to write music above or below the staff, what do we do? Add lines. What are these lines called? Added lines. What is the technical name of the letter *p*? Piano. *pp*? Pianissimo. *m*? Mezzo. *f*? Forte. *ff*? Fortissimo. How should music be sung under where the letter *p* is written? Soft. *pp*? Very soft. *m*? Medium. *f*? Loud. *ff*? Very loud.

These questions and their answers embrace all of the principal questions in regard to the three departments, and should be well studied by the pupil, and the teacher should frequently ask the questions and have the class answer them in concert.

What is this (#) character called? A Sharp. How do sharps transpose the scale? By fifths. What is the tone of Transposition by Sharps? Sharp four of the given key. What is this (b) character called? A Flat. How do flats transpose the scale? By fourths. What is the Tone of Transposition by Flats? Flat seven of the given key. What is this (♮) character called? A Natural. What is the natural used for? To cancel the effect of a flat or



sharp. Where an accidental flat or sharp occurs in a measure in music, how far does it continue its effect? Through the measure, unless canceled by a natural. What is this (G) character called? The G Clef. For what parts is it used? All parts except the base. What is this (F) character called? The F Clef. For what part is it used? The base alone. For what purpose are the clefs used? To locate the letters on the staff. How many positions have the letters? Two. How many letters of the alphabet are used to represent musical sounds? Seven. Name them. C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C. Do the letters ever change their position? No, sir; they have an absolute position. What kind of a position have the numerals? A relative position. Give the numeral names. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Give the Italian names of the scale. Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Give the Harmonical names of the scale. Tonic, Super-tonic, Mediant, Sub-dominant, Dominant, Sub-mediante, Sub-tonic and Tonic. In the absence of flats and sharps, what is the signature of a piece of music termed? Natural. When the signature is natural, what is the key letter? C. What is meant by the key letter? The place of Do. When the signature is one sharp, what is the key letter. G. Two sharps? D. Three sharps? A. Four sharps? E. Five sharps? B. One flat gives us what for a key letter? F. Two flats? B<sub>b</sub>. Three flats? E<sub>b</sub>. Four flats? A<sub>b</sub>. Five flats? D<sub>b</sub>. Six flats? G<sub>b</sub>. What note is always on the key letter? Do. After one of the scale, or the place of Do is determined, are all pieces then read upon the same principle? They are. How many kinds of time have we? Four. Name them. Double, Triple, Quadruple, and Sextuple. How many beats in Double measure? Two. In Triple? Three. In Quadruple? Four. In Sextuple? Six. How is Double measure performed with the hand? Down and up. Triple measure? Down, left, up. Quadruple measure? Down, left, right, up. Sextuple measure, properly beaten, has how many beats? Six. But commonly how many? Two. How many accents in Double measure? One. In Triple? One. In Quadruple? Two. In Sextuple? Two. What part of Double measure is accented? First. Of Triple? First. Of Quadruple? First and third. Of Sextuple? First and fourth. What is accent? A peculiar stress of voice on the accented part of the measure.

Every teacher should have a Diagram similar to the one on the first page, and have it painted on the music blackboard which can be obtained for three dollars, of the CHICAGO MUSIC Co., 152 State Street, Chicago. The teacher should use this chart until the class have committed all of the questions, and their answers. Before the pupils are permitted to sing from the books, they should be well posted in regard to the principles of vocal music, and able to understandingly read easy music in all of the different keys.



## COMMON ERRORS IN PRONUNCIATION.

Again	should be pronounced	A-gen, and not	A-gane.	Blessed	should be pronounced	Bless-ed and not	Bles-sed.
Error	"	"	Er-ror, " " Er-rer.	Sprouting	"	"	Sprout-ing " " Sprou-ting.
Often	"	"	Of-n, " " Of-ten.	Silence	"	"	Si-lence " " Si-lunce.
Forget	"	"	For-get, " " For-git.	Jerusalem	"	"	Je-ru-sa-lem " " Jur-ru-sa-lum.
Mountain	"	"	Moun-ten " " Moun-tane.	Deathless	"	"	Death-less " " Death-luss.
Blessing	"	"	Bless-ing " " Bles-sing.	Careless	"	"	Care-less " " Care-luss

Pupils as a general rule are much more careless of their pronunciation in singing than they are in common conversation. Be very careful and do not say Grace-say-lone for Grace alone, Let us snow, for Let us now, Glorious soap, for Glorious hope, Another wee, for Another week, Tumultuous, sair for Tumultuous air, He sleeps not, etc. Practice the elements of the following letters: t, k, s, b, and d, and in singing, when it is possible, trill your r's.

Observe the following rules in singing: Never pause nor breathe between syllables of words. Words of two or more syllables, the last being unaccented, should be sung short and light. Observe marks of punctuation and rhetorical pauses as carefully in singing as in reading. Words ending with t, s, and k, should be distinctly enunciated. In singing stand upon both feet, head erect. Observe a correct position. Try and produce a pure quality of tone. Be careful of pronunciation. All you do, do it well. *But first of all, learn to read music well by note.* Almost every one has reasonably good voices and would be able to sing our common church and Sabbath School music, if they were only able to read the music. Let me again *urge one and all to learn to read music by note.* It is an actual fact that the most correct and independent readers of music are those who have learned to read by note.







No. 9. Key of A.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do La Sol Fa Mi Fa Mi Re Do Do Do Do Mi Sol Do Fa Fa Fa Mi Re Sol Do.  
 A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y & Z.

No. 10. Key of E.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Sol Fa Sol Mi Sol Ra Sol Do Sol La Sol Si Sol Do.  
 Come now and sing the scale with me, We'll sing it in the key of E, Beat down, left, up, down, left, up, 1, 2, 3, 1, And now our song is done

No. 11. Key of E. Round in two parts. Chicago Street Cries.

Per - ta - ters, per - ta - ters, Fif - teen cents a peck, Sterraw, sterraw, nice clean straw.

No. 12. Key of F. Quadruple measure. (Beat down, left, right, up. Give three beats to the dotted half note.)

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Si La Sol Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si Do.

No. 13. Key of F. Round in two parts.

Do Do Re Re Mi Re Do Si Do Do Re Re Do Si Do Mi Mi Fa Fa Sol Fa Mi Re Mi Fa Mi Re Mi.  
 Join us all in this sweet measure, In the key of F we'll sing, Mu-sic, mu-sic, what a treasure, Gladly now our voic - es ring.

No. 14. Key of F (Sing two eighth notes to one beat.)

Do Do Do Si La Si Do Re — — Do Si Do Re — Mi — Fa Mi Re Do La Si Sol La Si Do Do.  
 1. Angels came with glad surprise, Bro't us down from upper skies Our darling girl with bright blue eyes, Lit-tle Lau-ra Lai - la.  
 2. She is sweeter than the rose When it buds or when it blows, O how she toddles when she goes, Lit-tle Lau-ra Lai - la.  
 3. You would laugh clear thro' and thro' When she sings her song so new, Her toogle, toogle, toogle, too, Lit-tle Lau-ra Lai - la;

No. 15. Key of B $\flat$ . (Sextuple or Compound Double Measure. Beat down, up.)

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do.

No. 16. Key of B $\flat$ .

Do — — Si La — — Sol Fa — — Mi — — Re — — Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Re Mi Fa Fa Mi Mi Re Re Do —  
 Georgie and John, Teddie and Tom, All come along and sing in this song, Low we commence it but now we sing high, But mind the rests and "tie."

No. 17. Key of E $\flat$ . Sing both syllables and numerals.

Do Re Mi — Fa Sol — La Si Do Sol Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Re Do.  
 1 2 3 3 4 5 5 6 7 8 5 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 2 1.



No. 18. Key of E $\flat$ . (Round in three parts.)

Mi — — — Fa Mi — Re Do Sol — — — La Sol — Fa Mi Do Sol Mi Do La Sol Do.  
Praise to thee, thou great Cre - a - tor! Join my soul with ev - 'ry crea-ture, God is wis-dom, God is Love.

No. 19. Key of A $\flat$ . Base Staff. (Ladies sing this with the gentlemen. They have been singing with you.)

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do.

No. 20. Chromatic Scale, by Sharps ascending and Flats descending.

Do Di Re  $\sharp$ Ri Mi Fa Fee Sol Si La Lee Si Do Do Si Say La Lay Sol Say Fa Mi May Re Rah Do.

No. 21.  $\sharp 4, \sharp 5, \sharp 6, \sharp 2,$  and  $\sharp 1$ . Chromatic tones by Sharps.

Sol, Fee Sol La Sol La Si La Si Sol Si Lee Si Do — Si La Fee Sol  
Sun - light is stream - ing, Moon - light is beam - ing, Sweet birds are dream - ing, Hail, si - lent night.

Mi Ri Mi Fa Mi Re Di Re Mi Do — Mi Sol Do Mi Re La Si Do.  
Still gai - ly danc - ing, In moon - light glanc - ing, Mu - sic en - tranc-ing, Calls to de - light.

No. 22.  $\flat 7, \flat 6, \flat 5, \flat 3, \flat 2$ . Chromatic tones by Flats.

Sol La Say La Sol Fa Sol Lay Sol Fa Mi Mi Fa Say Fa Mi Re Do Mi Do Sol  
Eyes brightly shin - ing, Gay chap - lets twin - ing, Nev - er re - pin - ing, Joy - ous and free.

Do Mi Re Rah Do — May — — Re Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Sol Mi Do Mi — Re Do.  
Night creeps a - round us, Dim shades have bound us, Still as they found us, Hap - py we'll be.

No. 23. Minor Intervals.

La, Si, La, Mi, Do Re Mi Mi La Do Si La Si La, Si, La Do Si Re Do La Si Mi — Fa Mi Mi Do Si La.  
Si - lent - ly the shades of ev'n-ing Gath - er round my lone - ly door; Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fac - es I shall see no more.

There are three forms of minor scale. The HARMONIC form (most in use), has three half steps both in ascending and descending, the MELODIC form and the NATURAL form.

No. 24. The Harmonic form of Minor Scale. (The half steps are indicated by the ties.)

La, Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

No. 25. The Melodic form of Minor Scale.

La Si Do Re Mi Fee Si La La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

No. 26. The Natural form of Minor Scale.

La Si Do Re Mi Fa Sol La La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si La.



# Note Reading or Singing School Department.

The pieces in this department will be found to be the best ever published for singing classes. The music is all new, and easy, yet brilliant.

Key of C.

## GOLDEN SUN.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. Golden sun of even - ing, In thy splendid car, } Sun! I love to view thee, Since I lisp'd thy name, Since I learn'd thy glories From Jehovah came,  
To the west re-treat - ing, Rich thy glories are, }

2. Wondrous is thy beau-ty, Golden evening sun, } Thou must be extinguished, Quench'd each golden ray, My immortal spir - it Cannot fade a - way.  
Charming is thy radiance, Just as day is done; }

Key of G.

## INDIANA. 7s and 5.

J. W. WHITSITT.

1. Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of mankind the life and light, Maker, Teacher, In - fi - nite, Je-sus, hear and save.

2. Strong Cre-a - tor, Savior mild, Humbled to a lit - tle child, Captive, beaten, bound, reviled, Je-sus, hear and save.

3. Borne a - loft on angel's wings, Throned above ce - les-tial things, Lord of lords and King of kings, Je-sus, hear and save.

Key of F.

## THE SECRET.

Words and music by SAMUEL BUNTLEY.

1. What's your secret? tell me, happy fa-ces, say; } O'er the sea and mead-ow, whith-er shall I roam? For I want to find it smile in every home.  
Tell me whereto seek it, near or far a - way, }

2. We will gladly tell you, by our min-is - try } Where to find our se - cret? in the beating heart; Search ! and there you'll find it, may you never part.  
Homes are made so hap - py, all goes mer - ri - ly. }

3. There, with true af - fec - tion, let it have its sway, } Now you've found our secret, un-to all 'tis given, Love makes happy fa - ces, here and up in heaven.  
Answer thou its promptings, all its calls o - bey; }



**Finale.**

1. Great Father of mankind! We bless that wondrous grace, Which could for Gentiles find With-in thy courts a place: How kind the care our God displays, For us to raise A house of praise. A - men.

2. To thee our souls we join, And love thy sacred name; No more our own but thine, We triumph in thy claim; Our Father King! thy covenant grace Our souls embrace, Thy ti - tles sing. A - men.

3. Let all the nations throng, To worship in thy house, And thou attend the song, And smile upon their vocws; In - dul-gent still, till earth conspire To join the choir On Zi - on's hill. A - men.

Key of B $\flat$ . May be sung without accom. A beautiful closing piece.

**SLUMBER SONG.**

C. E. LESLIE.

1. Sleep, O sleep, while breezes so softly are blowing; Sleep, O sleep, while streamlets so gently are flowing, Sleep, O sleep, sleep, O sleep.

2. Sleep, O sleep, while birds in the forest are singing; Sleep, O sleep, while echoes with music are ringing, Sleep, O sleep, sleep, O sleep.

3. Sleep, O sleep, while angels are watching beside thee; Sleep, O sleep; may blessings for-ev-er be - tide thee, Sleep, O sleep, sleep, O sleep.

Key of A.

**RICHMOND. L. M.**

W. E. BURNETT, DILLONS MILL, Va. D. C.

*Fine.*

1. With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue I'll praise my Maker in my song; } Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song and join the praise. } To God I cried, when troubles rose, He heard me, and subdued my foes, d. c. He did my ris - ing fears control, And strength diffused thro' all my soul.

2. A - mid a thou - sand snares I stand, Upheld and guarded by thy hand; } Thy words my faint - ing soul re - vive, And keep my dying faith a - live. } I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord, I'll sing the wonders of thy word. d. c. Not all thy works and names below, So much thy pow'r as glory show.

Key of E $\flat$ .

**SUMMER DAYS ARE COMING. 6s and 9s.**

S. B. MILLER.

1. Sum - mer days are com - ing, Sum - mer days so fair, When the flow - ers blos - som Nought but joy is there.

2. Then the ro - ses' fra - grance, Waft - ed on the air, Fills the heart with glad - ness, Drives a - way all care.

3. Thanks be to our Sav - ior, In his home a - bove, Send - ing us the sum - mer, Hap - pi - ness and love.



1. Summer comes, the sport-ive swallow Skims de-light-ed o'er the scene, Harebells blue and cowslips yellow, Deck the fields and meadows green.

2. O'er the bu-sy field a-round us, See the mow-ers ply the scythe, Joy-ous hearts and looks surround us, Live-ly lads and maidens blythe.

3. So we sing our sum-mer greeting To the swallow sport-ing free, All things come to us in-vit-ing, Fill-ing all our hearts with glee.

Key of A $\flat$ .

## SUBMISSION.

THOS. B. WALKER, Bluffton, Ind.

1. While trav'-ling thro' this world, With smiles up-on our brow, For pleas-ure seek in vain, And then submissive bow.

2. Then let us live henceforth, For God and heav'n our all, As du-ty points the way, Let us o-bey the call.

3. Then sor-row not for me, When think-ing of the past, Tho' far a-part we be, We hope to meet at last.

Key of B.

## LOCKPORT. C. M.

WM. EVANS, Lockport, Ill.

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear; It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest.

3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hiding-place, My never-fail-ing treas-ure filled With boundless stores of grace.

Key of D $\flat$ . *p*

## EVENING SONG.

W. C. BROOKINGS.

1. Gen-tly evening bend-eth, O-ver vale and hill; Soft-ly peace de-scend-eth, And the world is still.

2. Save the wood-brook's gushing, All things si-lent rest! Hear its rest-less rush-ing, On to o-cean's breast.

3. Rest-less life thus flow-eth, Striv-eth in my breast; God a-lone be-stow-eth Tran-quiet even-ing rest.



1. Sim-ply trust-ing ev - 'ry day, Trusting thro' a storm-y way; Ev-en when my faith is small, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.

2. Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the days go by, Trusting him whate'er be - fall, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.

3. Trusting him while life shall last, Trusting him till earth is past, Till with-in the jas-per wall, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.

*Chorus.*

Trusting Jesus, trusting Jesus, Trusting Jesus, that is all; Firmly to the cross I'll cling, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting Je - sus, trusting Je - sus, Trusting Je - sus, that is all; Firmly to the cross I'll cling, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.

Trusting Jesus, trusting Jesus, Trusting Jesus, that is all; Firmly to the cross I'll cling, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.

*Key of D.*

Speak the words distinctly.

## WORKING PEOPLE.

THOS. GOHAGEN, Red Oak, Ia.

1. Up ye working people, Work with power, Let no hand be feeble, Seize the hour; Idle men are sleeping, Careless of their fate,

2. Say, what brings to ruin? In - do - lence, Eat-ing with its canker Soul and sense; He who sees all nature, Moving full of life,

3. Working brain and muscle, With our might, And to be pur-su-ing What is right; Battling ev'ry e - vil As we go a - long.

*Chorus.*

Do not im - i - tate them, They are always late. Now's the time to work, Now's the time to work, Making peace and joy and plenty To abound.

Must be up and doing, Ready for the strife.

Pressing on to duty, Thro' the crowd-ed throng. Now's the time to work, Now's the time to work, Making peace and joy and plenty To abound.



# SHE'S A DAINTY LITTLE DUMPLING.

Fine.

1. "She's a daint-y lit-tle darling," Thus I heard a lover say, As he sauntered with his darling, Slowly on a-long the way;

2. There were others passing by him, Who were fair as fair could be, But the beau-ty of the oth-ers That were there he could not see,

3. There are girls of wondrous beauty, There are blonde girls and brunette; For a time we may ad-mire them, Then pass on without re-gret;

d. c. "She's a dainty lit-tle darling," Thus I heard a lover say, As he sauntered with his darling, Slowly on a-long the way;

Key of F.

D. C.

She had eyes of dewy brightness, And such pret-ty lit-tle feet; Like a ver-it-a-ble dumpling, She looked "good enough to eat."

For sweet love across his vis-ion, Had its blind-ing veil let fall, And his daint-y lit-tle dar-ling, In his eyes surpassed them all.

But some day we meet the glances Of a girl the world calls plain, And we have no eyes for oth-ers, In the bondage of love's chain.

Key of E $\flat$

Mrs. MARY HART.

# OUR BABY.

C. E. LESLIE.

Duet.

(Dedicated to all my friends who have babies.)

1. Hush, be still as an-y mouse, There's a ba-by in our house; Not a "dolly," not a toy, But a laughing, cry-ing boy.

2. He's a handsome fell-ow, too, With his eyes so bright and blue, Cheeks so smooth, and rosy lips, Daint-y hands and fin-ger-tips.

3. Now he's learning ev-'ry day, Some sweet look or pret-ty way, Try-ing hard to make us see, Ba-by loves as well as we.

4. Then step soft-ly while he sleeps, For you know an an-gel keeps Ho-ly watch around the bed Where the ba-by lays his head.

Chorus. The organ movement rocks the cradle.

Rockaby baby upon the tree-top, When the wind blows the cradle will rock, When the bough breaks the cradle will fall, Down comes rockaby baby and all.

Org. Accomp.  
Rockaby baby upon the tree-top, When the wind blows the cradle will rock, When the bough breaks the cradle will fall, Down comes rockaby baby and all.



LITTLE BIRDIE.

ALLIE LESLIE.

1. Lit-tle bird - ie, sweet-ly sing - ing, All the live-long day ; Happy songster, mu-sic bringing Sing - ing hours a-way ;

2. Oh, what hap - pi-ness, could I..... Pret - ty bird, like thee, Soar up heav'nward in the sky.... Joy - ous should I be ;

3. Sing, sweet birdie, gen-tly steal-ing O'er my troubled heart, 'Tis a bliss - ful, hopeful feel - ing Which thy notes impart ;

High up in thy leaf-y dwell-ing, Know - ing nought of care, Chirp and war - ble, gently swell-ing Mu-sic with the air.

But thou knowest nought of sorrow, Thou, with song so light Nev-er think-ing of the mor-row, Nor to-day so bright.

Sing on sweetly, for our Fa - ther, Full of love to thee, In all troubles, cares and sorrows, Watches o - ver me.

Key of E<sub>2</sub>. Written for and dedicated to the Louise Cowen Concert Co. JUBILEE SONG

C. E. LESLIE.

1. In the days of good old Noah, Long, long a - go ; When the earth was covered with water, Long, long a - go.

2. The sky was dark a - bove, Long, long a - go ; And Noah sent out a dove, Long, long a - go.

3. The dove flew to the west, Long, long a - go ; And found no place of rest, Long, long a - go.

4. Noah sent it forth a - gain, Long, long a - go ; A - cross the wat'ry main, Long, long a - go.

**Chorus.**

Oh, what sor-row-ful times, Oh, what sor-row-ful times, Oh, what sor-row-ful times, Long, long a - go.

Oh, what sor-row-ful times, Oh, what sor-row-ful times, Oh, what sor-row-ful times, Long, long a - go.

*Sing Alto as written.*



# NOTHING TO DO.

1. The man that is bu-sy is blest, His sor-row-ful moments are few, But troubled, cast down and distressed, Is he who finds nothing to do;

2. Why is it that such a vast throng The broad road to ru-in pur-sue, Re-gard-less of right or of wrong? Be-cause they have nothing to do;

3. There's plen-ty to do if we will, And mon-ey to pay for our work, So nev-er be i-dle un-til The peo-ple all call you a shirk;

Oh, why are so ma-n-y in want, While passing life's con-ti-nent thro', With wardrobes so tattered and scant? Be-cause they find nothing to do.

We pit-y the blind and the lame, And sick-ly, the u-ni-verse thro', Still more should we pit-y the man Who ever finds nothing to do.

Come one and all shoulder the wheel, And press on with en-er-gy, too; Much bet-ter you surely will feel, Than complaining you've nothing to do.

Key of E $\flat$ .

# WHERE WOULD I BE?

CARL ZÖLLNER.

The first three verses end with first brace, before singing fourth verse, or second brace, sing first two measures of first brace.

Male Quartet. **Vivace.**

1. Where would I be? Where the swift gallant ship sails the ocean o'er, And steers her proud course by the rock-bound shore; Where the tempest is fierce and the bil-lows roar, There would I be.

2. Where would I be? Where the trum-pet is heard, and the bullets fly, And Freedom's proud bird wings her course thro' the sky; Where the slave breaks his chain, and th'oppressors die, There would I be.

3. Where would I be? Where true friendship is felt in the purest glow, And the heart bears its impress in joy or in woe, And the soul-breathing impulse ne'er ceases to flow, There would I be.

**Andante.**

*Cres.*

*Rit.*

4. With my loved one re-clin-ing up-on my breast, While on me her eyes with tenderness rest, And with rapture her form to my heart is pressed, There would I be, Yes, there would I be.

4. With my loved one re-clin-ing up-on my breast While on me her eyes with tenderness rest, And with rapture her form to my heart is pressed, There would I be, Yes, there would I be.



# BONNIE MAY.

(Published in sheet form by F. S. Chandler & Co., Chicago, and used in this work by permission.)

Moderato.

1. Shall we ever roam to- geth - er, In the light of summer  
 2. You are beautiful, my dar - ling, Coy and gentle, pure and  
 3. Then, farewell my little treas - ure, I must leave you for a-

hours?... Shall we stray beside bright wa - ters, Where in beauty bloom the flow'rs? Where the zephyrs softly  
 fair..... Eyes like stars of bright young sum-mer, Rose - kissed cheeks and waving hair; May bright angels hover  
 while..... I will miss thee ev'ry hour..... I will miss thy winning smile, And the days will seem so

whis - per, Sweet - est music, love, to thee?... Dar - ling, will you then remember, That you are all the world to me?....  
 near thee, Guard - ing thee from care and pain, Till the day of my re - turn - ing, Yes, till I clasp thee here a - gain.....  
 drear - y, When I wander far a - way..... From my precious little sweetheart, Far from my bright-eyed Bonnie May....

Chorus.

Oh, my darling, I must leave you, I must wander far a - way, Do not let the parting grieve you, For I will love you, Bonnie May.

Oh, my darling, I must leave you, I must wander far a - way, Do not let the parting grieve you, For I will love you, Bonnie May.



# I'VE COME TO SAY GOOD-BY.

Duet. 1st voice, Gentleman.

Dedicated to my friends, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. VINE, Elkader, Iowa.

1. Shadows gath - er round me, darling, And the stars pale in the sky, All the world seems sad and  
 2. Kiss me, and assure me, darling, Thou wilt true and faithful be, And if oth - ers come to  
 3. Would to God, when leaving, darling, I could leave mis-giv-ings too, But your poor heart will not

2d voice, Lady.

si - lent, Now that we must say "good-by:" Fate decrees that I must leave thee, Tear thy bleed-ing heart from mine, I have  
 woo me, Tell them I am loved by thee; When I'm gone, and thou art lone - ly, And thy dear heart longs for me, Don't for-  
 sor - row, If as-sured I will be true; Oh, the pain I feel to leave thee, Words can nev - er, nev-er tell,— If you

Chorus.

won, but cannot claim thee, Until Fortune's smiles are thine. } Fate de-crees that I must leave thee, And the hour is drawing  
 get I love thee on - ly, And you'll soon return to me. }  
 love me, come and kiss me, Kiss me when you say fare - well.

Fate de-crees that you must leave me, And the hour is drawing

1 & 2 Last verse. Rit. Dim. to close.

nigh, When the sad word must be spoken, For I've come to say good - by, by, say good - by, good-by, good - by.

nigh, When the sad word must by spoken, For you've come to say good-by, by, *p* say good - by, good-by, good - by.



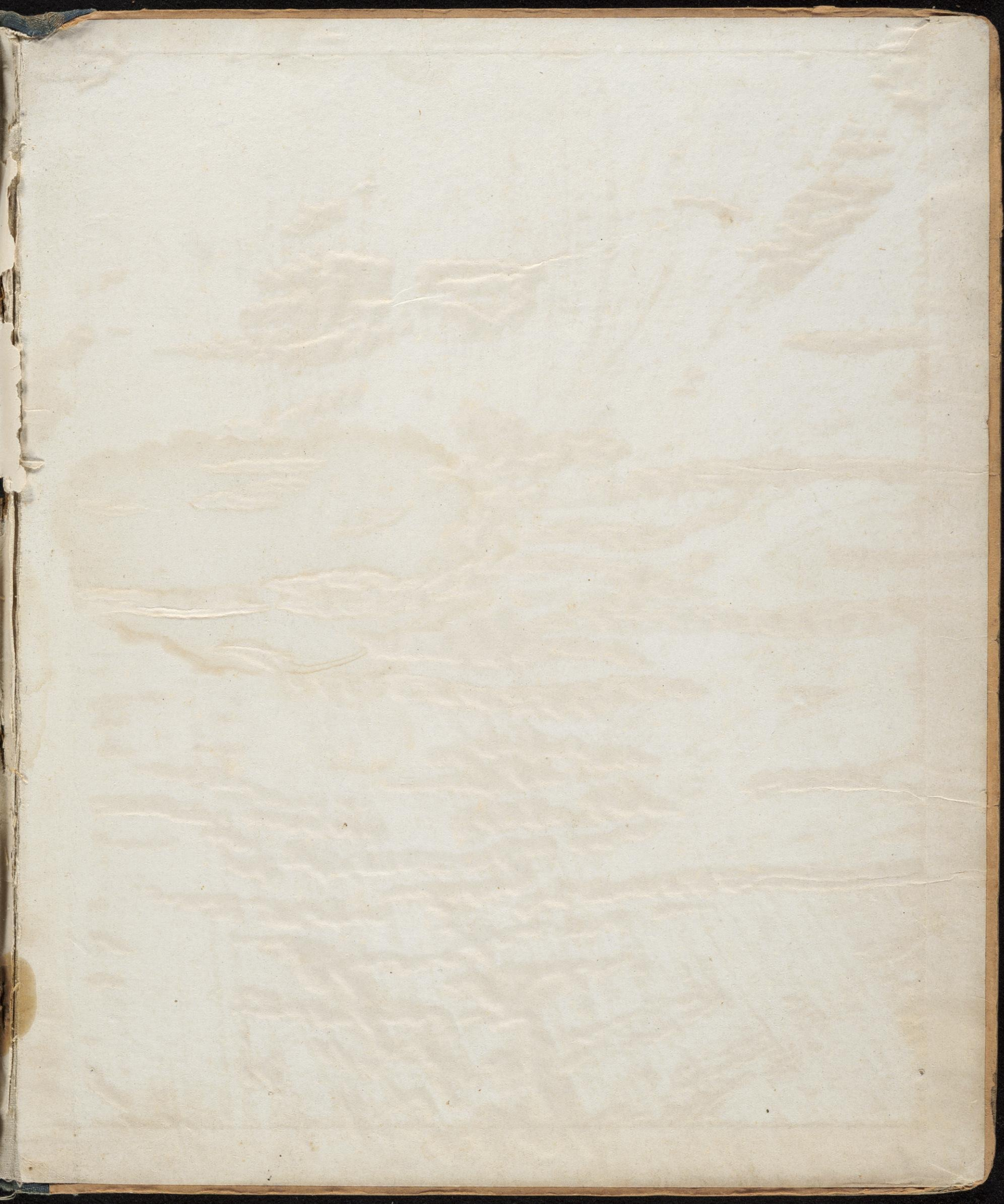
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