Spiritualist Hymnal

Hays Memorial Church
221-1st. Ave
Daytona Beach. Fla.
May 28th 47.

Declaration of Principles

Adopted by the

NATIONAL SPIRITUALIST ASSOCIATION

U. S. A.

1. We believe in Infinite Intelligence.

2. We believe that the phenomena of nature, both physical and spiritual, are the expression of Infinite Intelligence.

3. We affirm that a correct understanding of such expression and living in accordance therewith constitute true religion.

4. We affirm that the existence and personal identity of the individual continue after the change called death.

5. We affirm that communication with the so-called dead is a fact, scientifically proven by the phenomena of Spiritualism.

6. We believe that the highest morality is contained in the Golden Rule: "Whatsoever ye would that others should do unto you, do ye also unto them."

7. We affirm the moral responsibility of the individual, and that he makes his own happiness or unhappiness as he obeys or disobeys Nature's physical and spiritual laws.

8. We affirm that the doorway to reformation is never closed against any human soul here or hereafter.

9. We affirm that the precepts of prophecy contained in the Bible are scientifically proven through Mediumship.

DEFINITIONS

Adopted by the

NATIONAL SPIRITUALIST ASSOCIATION

Adopted October, 1914, 1919, 1930

1. Spiritualism is the Science, Philosophy and Religion of continuous life, based upon the demonstrated fact of communication, by means of mediumship, with those who live in the Spirit World.

2. A Spiritualist is one who believes, as the basis of his or her religion, in the communication between this and the spirit world by means of mediumship, and who endeavors to mould his or her character and conduct in accordance with the highest teachings derived from such communion.

3. A Medium is one whose organism is sensitive to vibrations from the spirit world and through whose instrumentality intelligences in that world are able to convey messages and produce the phenomena of Spiritualism.

4. A Spiritualist Healer is one who, either through his own inherent powers or through his mediumship, is able to impart vital, curative force to pathologic conditions.

* * *

"Spiritualism Is a Science" because it investigates, analyzes and classifies facts and manifestations demonstrated from the spirit side of life.

"Spiritualism Is a Philosophy" because it studies the laws of nature both on the seen and unseen sides of life and bases its conclusions upon present observed facts. It accepts statements of observed facts of past ages and conclusions drawn therefrom, when sustained by reason and by results of observed facts of the present day.

"Spiritualism Is a Religion" because it strives to understand and to comply with the Physical, Mental and Spiritual Laws of Nature, "which are the laws of God."

SPIRITUALIST HYMNAL

A New Collection of

WORDS AND MUSIC

For the

CONGREGATION AND CHOIR

Specially Adapted for

SPIRITUALIST MEETINGS

Distributed by
THE NATIONAL SPIRITUALIST
765 Oakwood Boulevard
Chicago 15, Illinois

Published by
THE NATIONAL SPIRITUALIST ASSOCIATION
of the United States of [illegible]
600 Pennsylvania Avenue, S.E., Washington, D. C.

PREFACE

The need for a book of songs by the Societies and Churches of Spiritualists, has long been recognized by the National Spiritualist Association; and earnest effort was made to secure appropriate contributions.

Under direction of the Board of Trustees, the first collection was made by Rev. G. Tabor Thompson, which was later supplemented by Mrs. Zaida Brown Kates.

Dr. J. M. Peebles donated to the N. S. A. the plates and ownership of "The Spiritual Harp," from which collection a number of choice songs have been included in this volume. Selections of excellence from other song books by Spiritualists, are used. A number of excellent contributions by individuals have been inserted. Songs with music notes are exclusively used. Many helps have been given by music publishers. For all of these favors, thanks are here extended.

This Hymnal should serve well for a better development of congregational singing, and also for choir and family use.

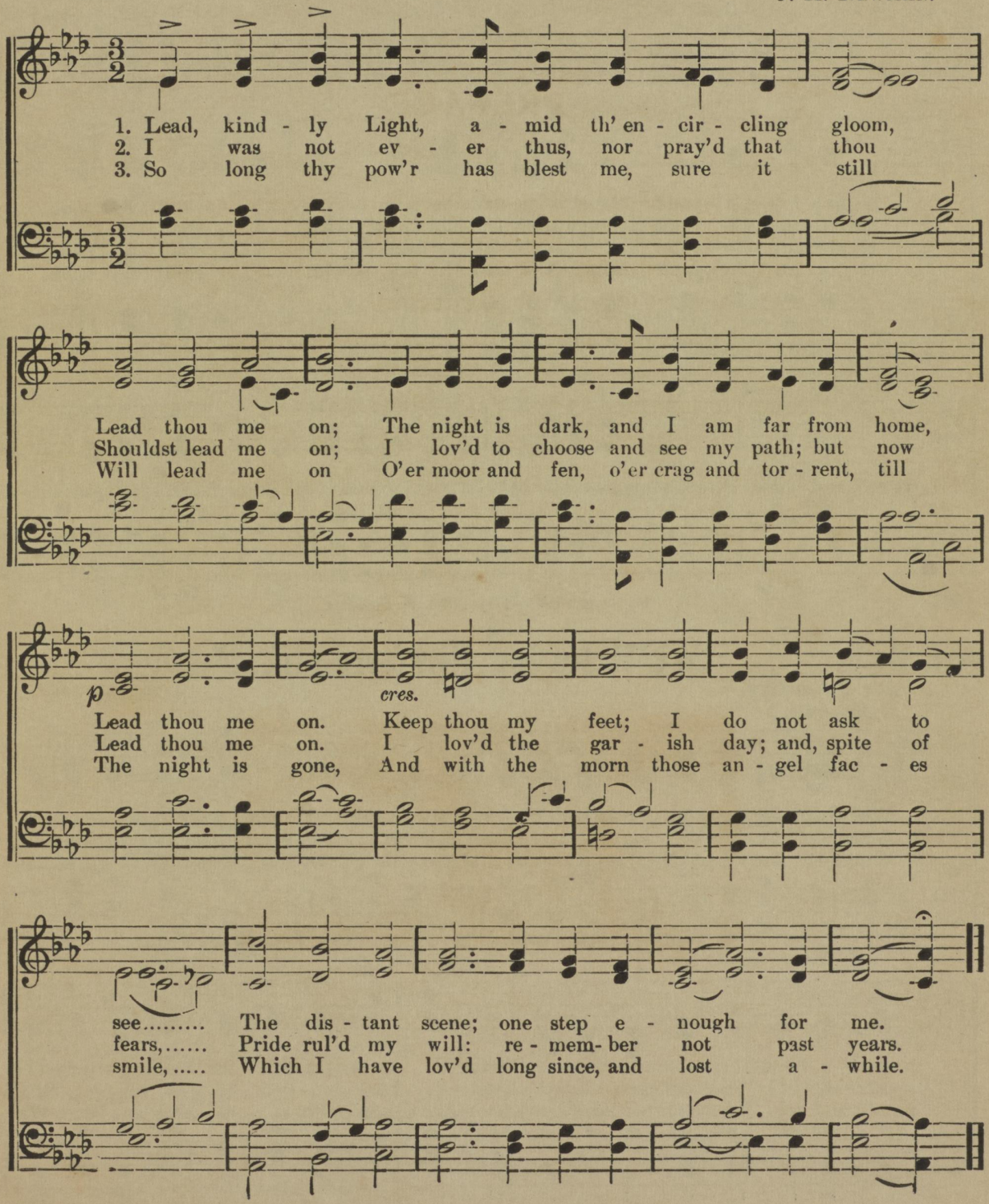
The N. S. A. Board of Trustees send the book forth hoping it may find its way into your services of song.

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of the United States of America.

Spiritualist Hymnal.

No. 1. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman.



No. 2. Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

Rev. H. Bonar, D. D. — Theo. E. Perkins.

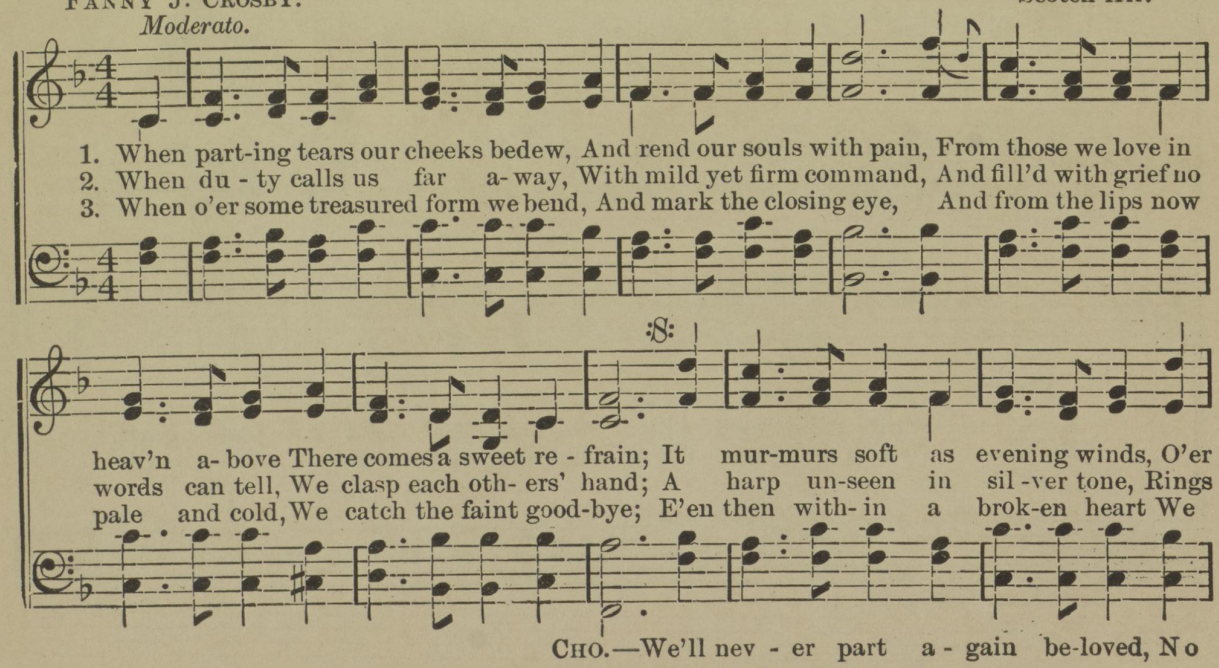


Copyright owned by Theo. E. Perkins.

No. 3. We'll Never Part Again.

Fanny J. Crosby. — Scotch Air.

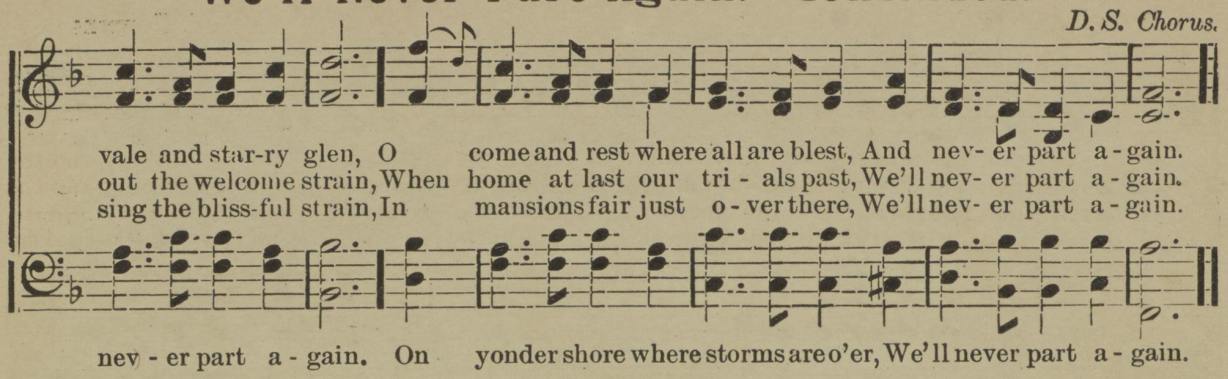
Moderato.



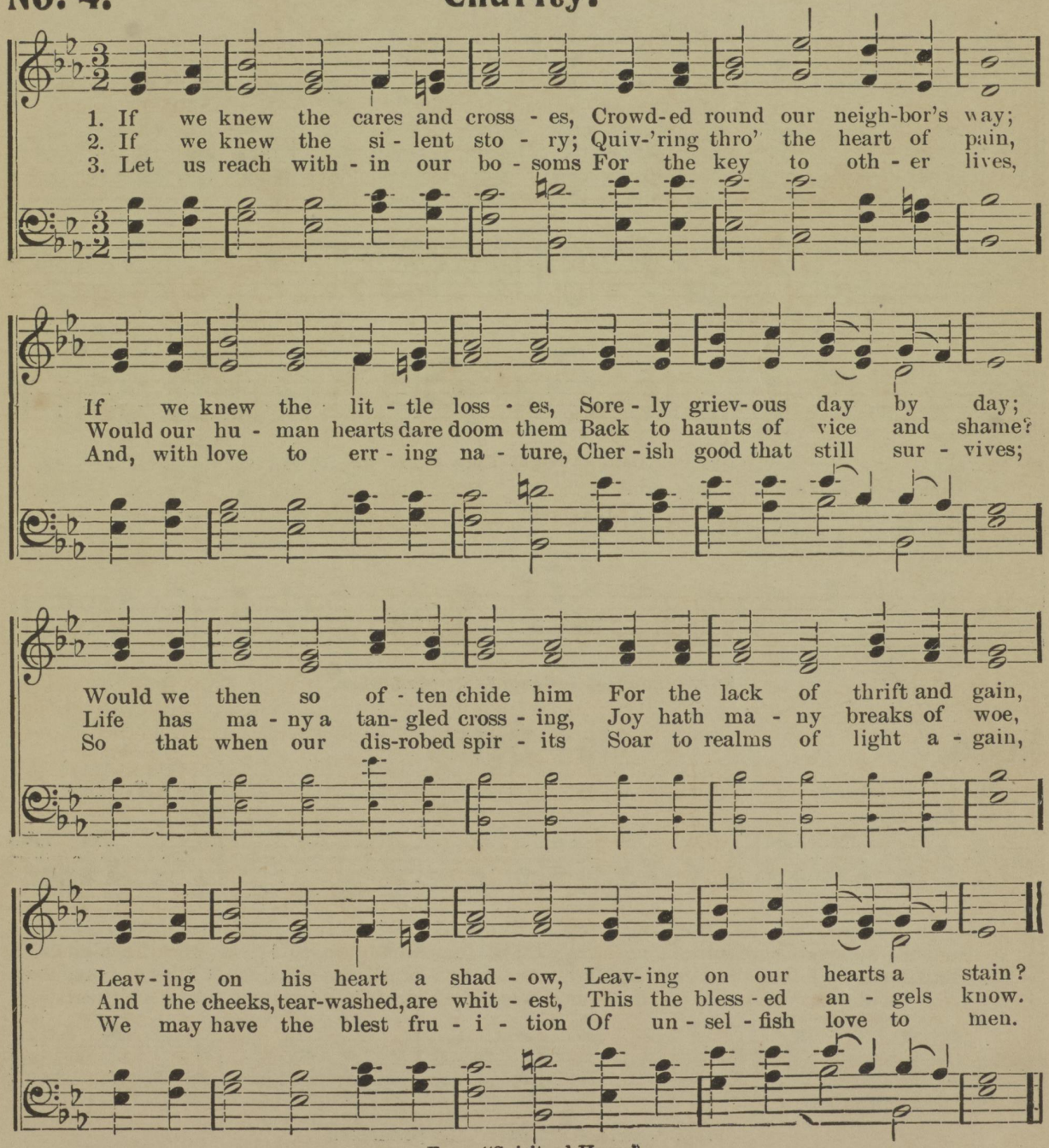
Words and arrangement Copyright, 1896, by Theo. E. Perkins.

We'll Never Part Again.—Concluded.

D. S. Chorus.



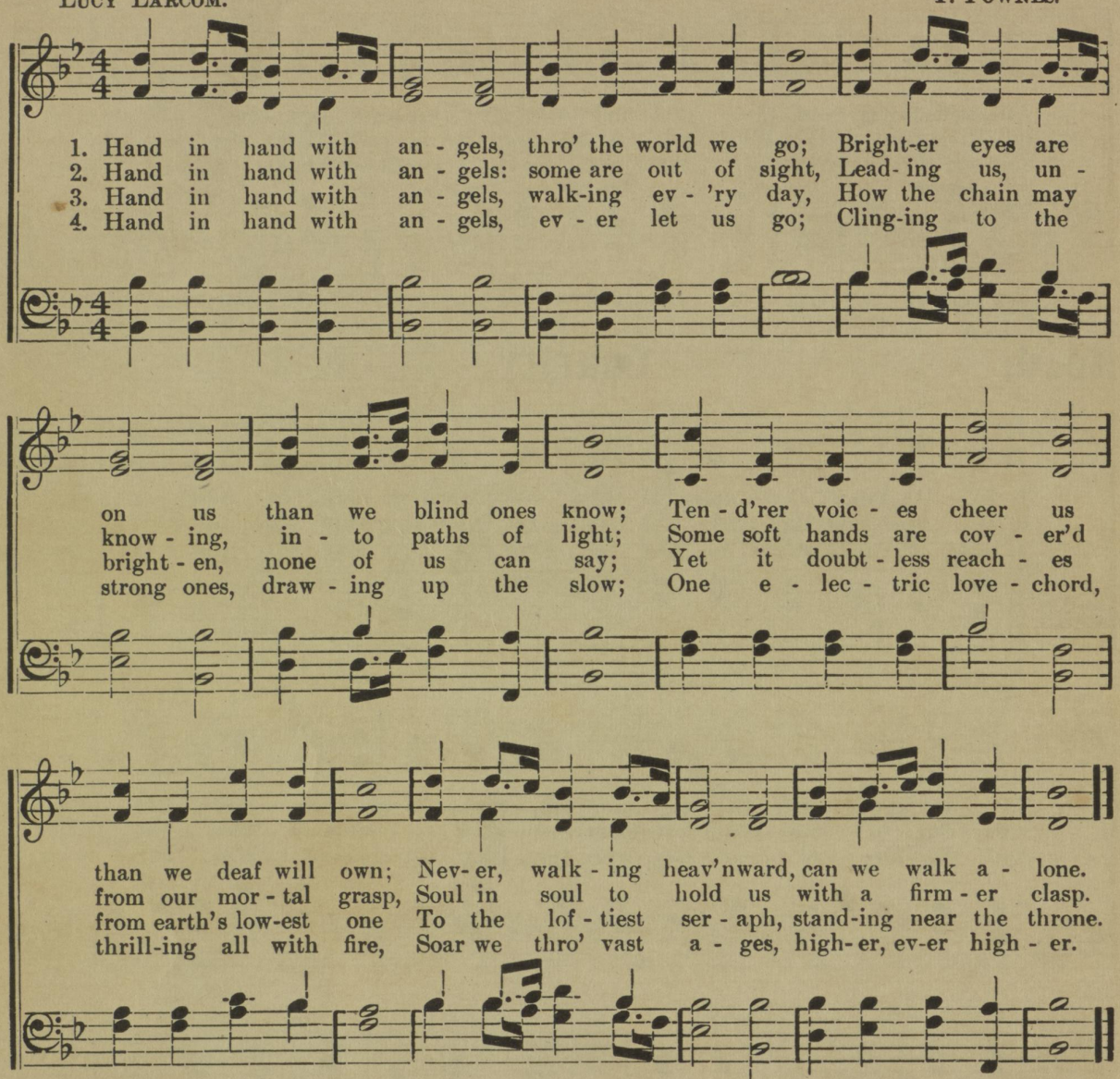
No. 4. Charity.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 5. Hand in Hand with Angels.

LUCY LARCOM. T. FOWNES.

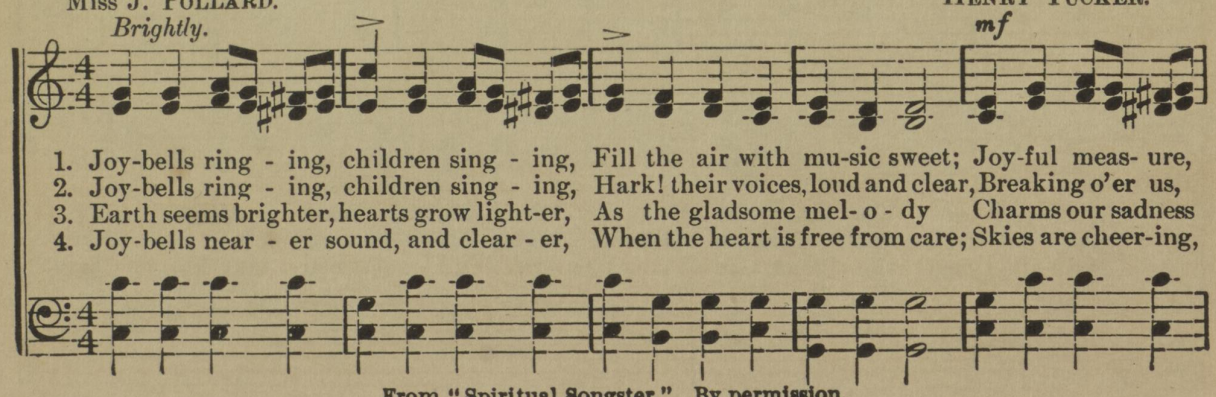


From "Spiritual Songster." By permission.

No. 6. Joy Bells.

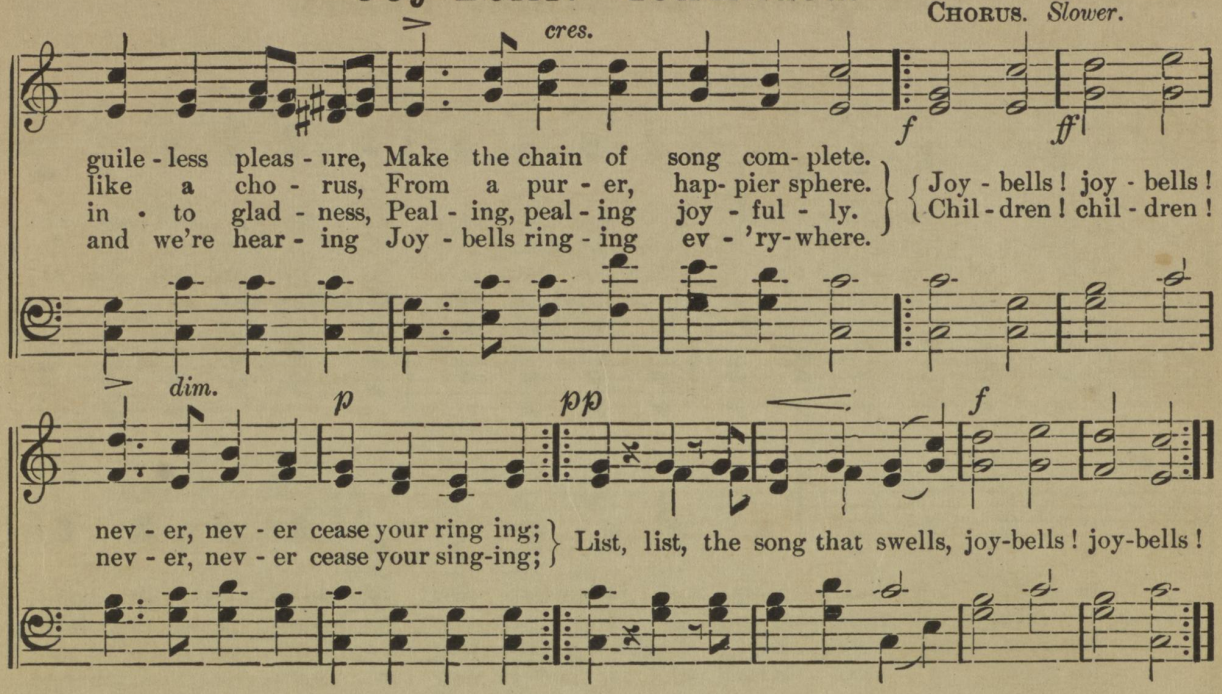
Miss J. POLLARD. HENRY TUCKER.

Brightly. *mf*



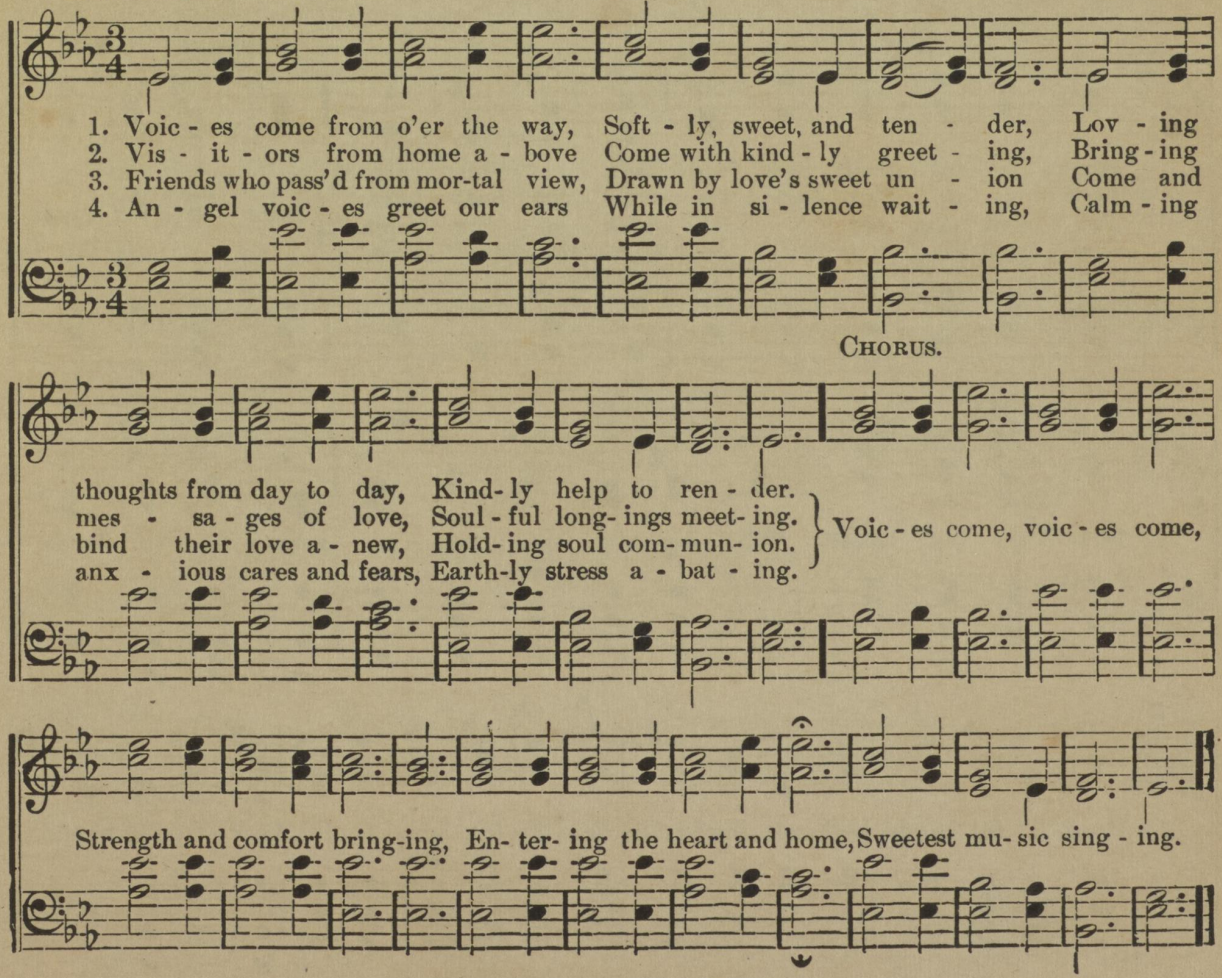
From "Spiritual Songster." By permission.

Joy-Bells.—Concluded.



No. 7. Voices Come.

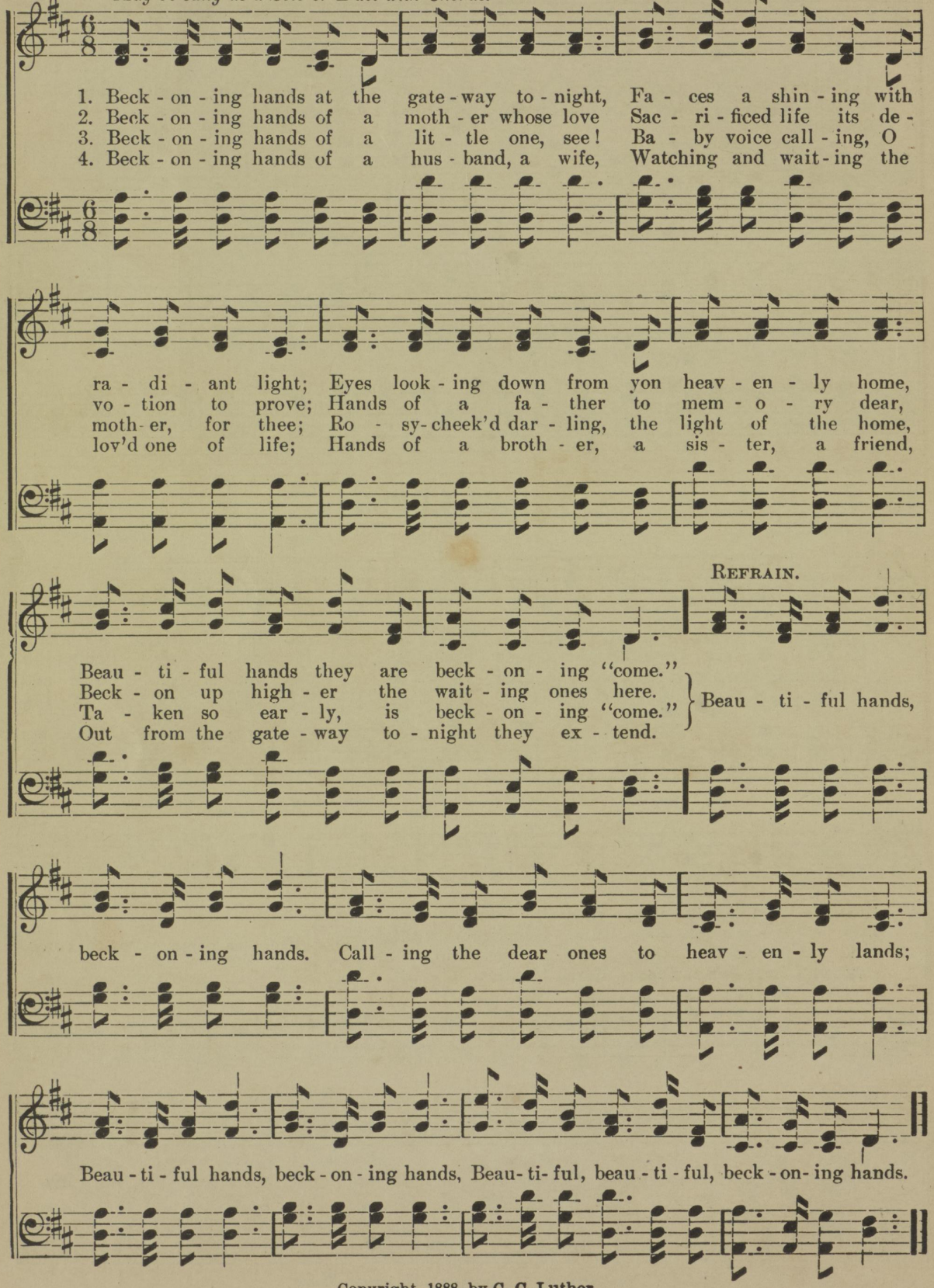
UNDERHILL. SOLOMON DILL.



No. 8. Beautiful, Beckoning Hands.

C. C. L. C. C. Luther.

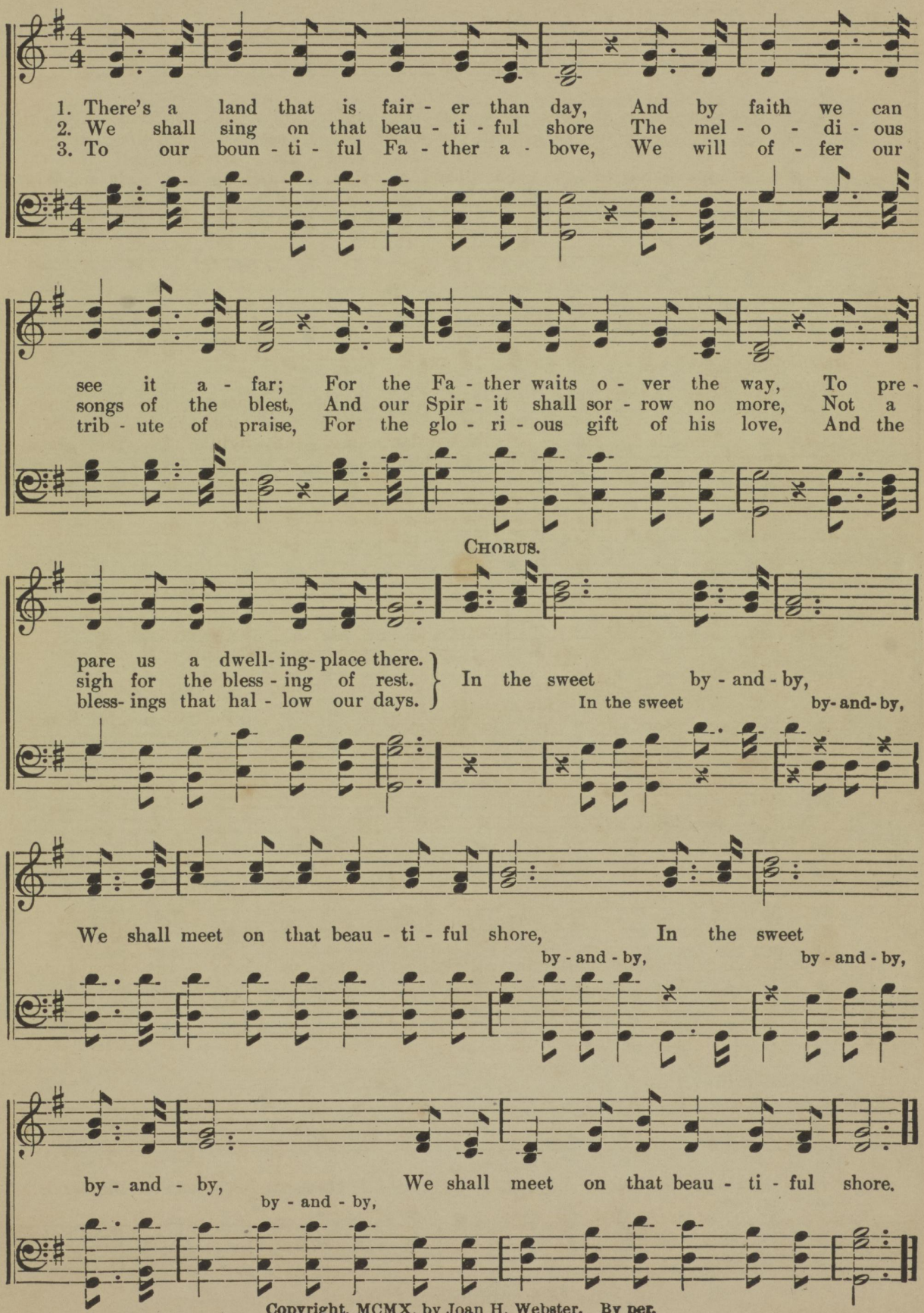
May be sung as a Solo or Duet with Chorus.



Copyright, 1888, by C. C. Luther.

No. 9. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster.



Copyright, MCMX, by Joan H. Webster. By per.

No. 10. Open the Door for the Children.

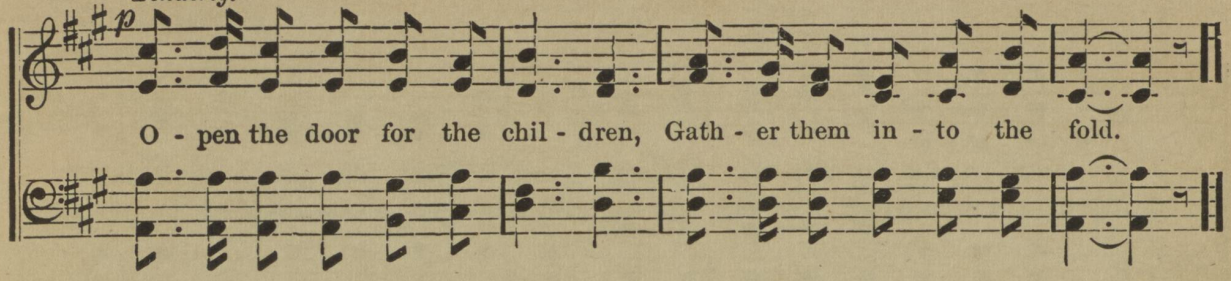
From J. BURNHAM'S "Anniversary Gems," adapted.



From "Spiritual Songster."

Open the Door for the Children.—Concluded.

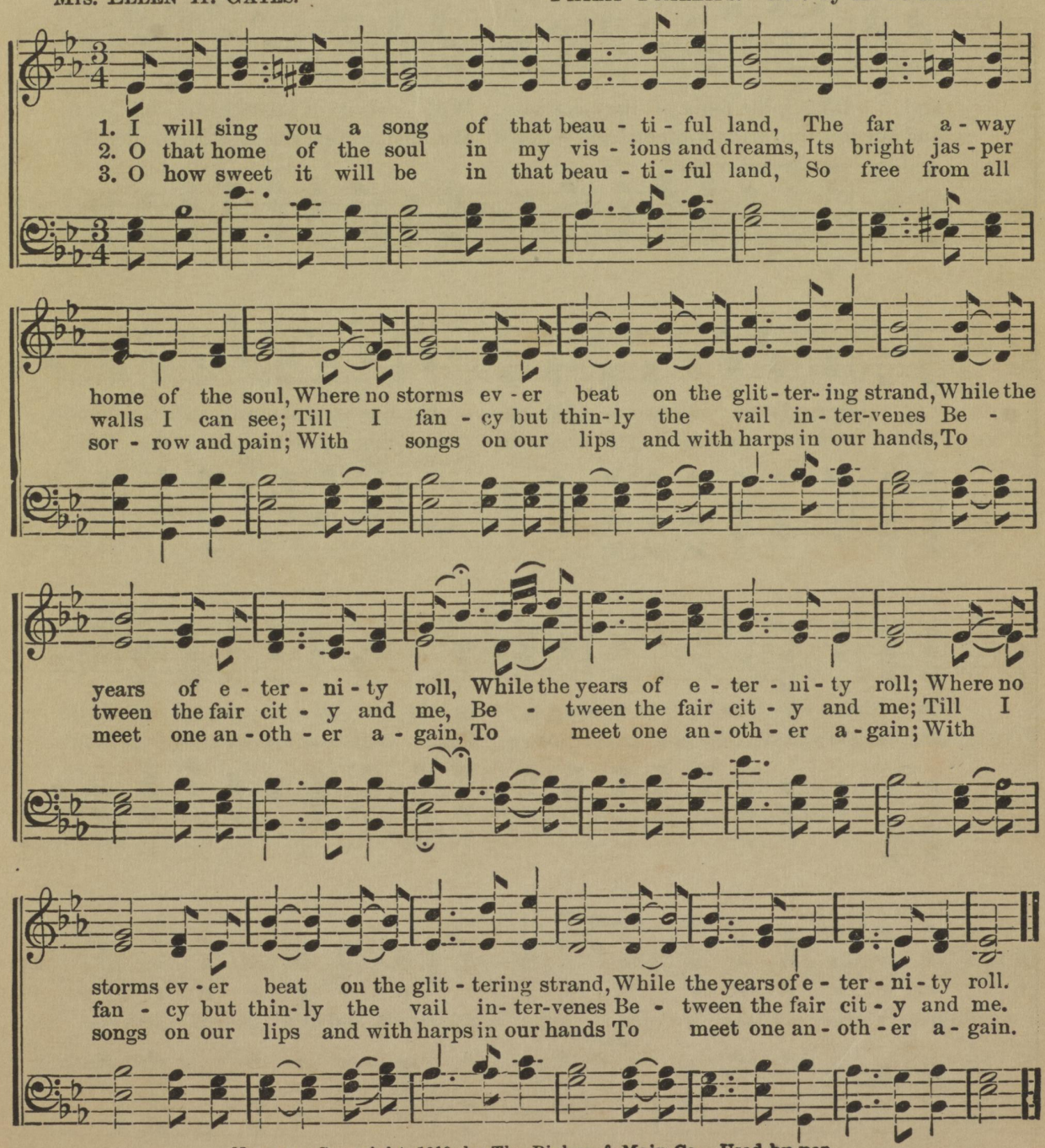
Tenderly.



No. 11. I Will Sing You a Song.

(HOME OF THE SOUL.)

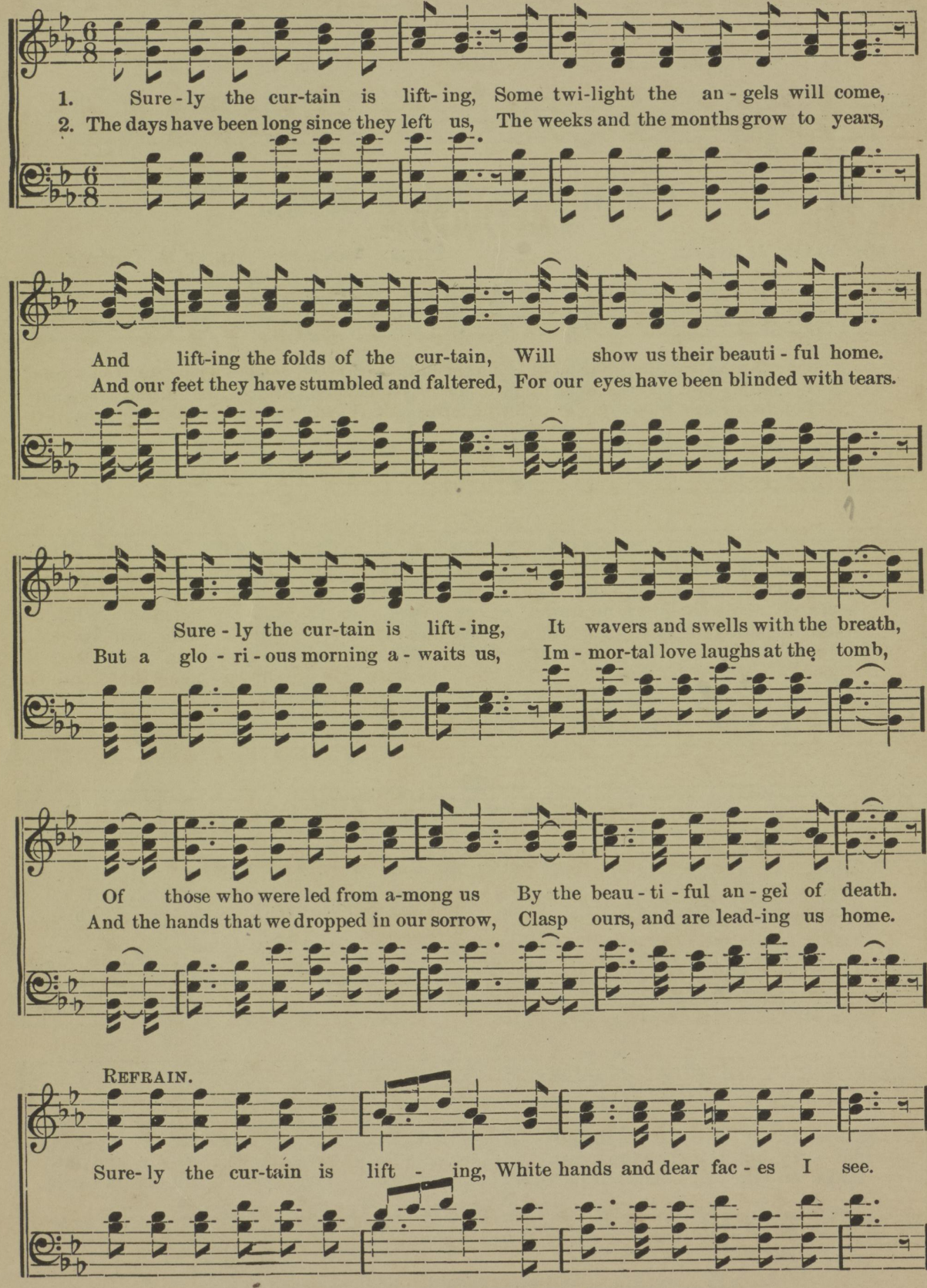
Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES. PHILIP PHILLIPS. Arr. by H. P. MAIN.



New arr. Copyright, 1910, by The Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

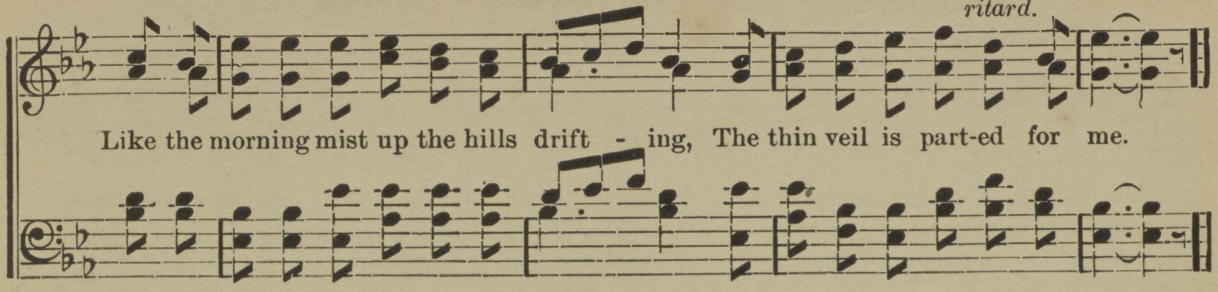
No. 12. Surely the Curtain is Lifting.

A. J. M. A. J. MAXHAM.



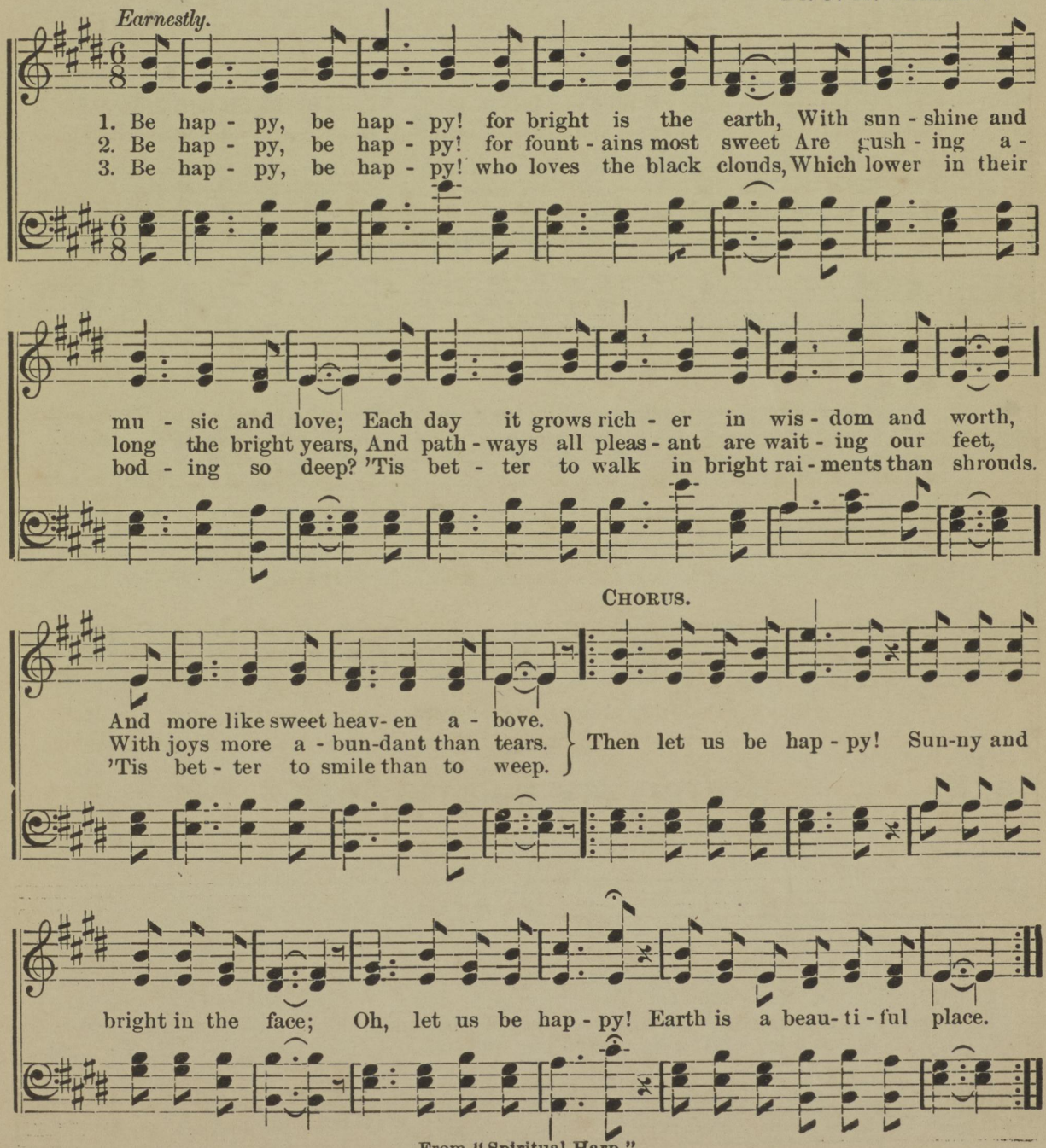
Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Maxham. Used by permission.

Surely the Curtain is Lifting.—Concluded.



No. 13. Be Happy.

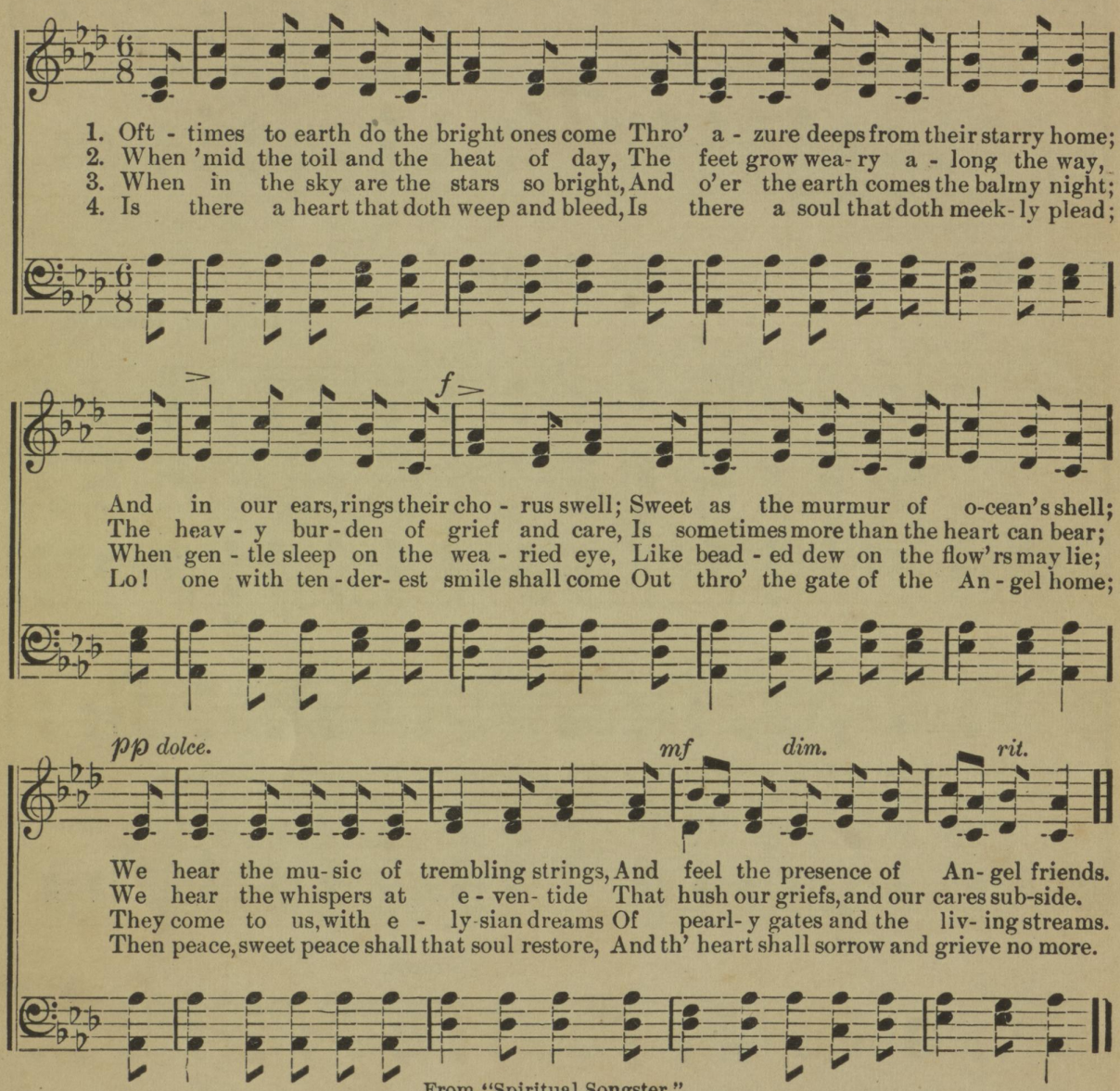
Dr. J. M. PEEBLES.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 14. Voices From the Spirit Land.

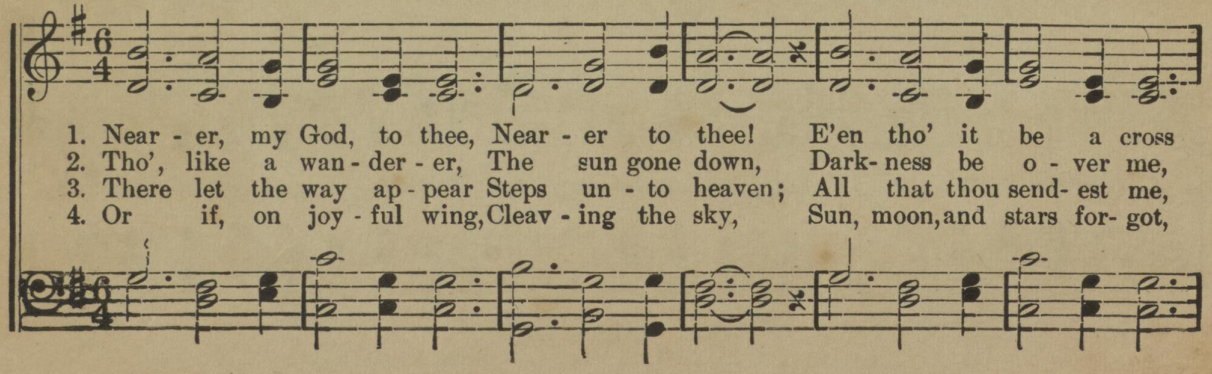
A. J. LOCKHART. S. W. TUCKER.



From "Spiritual Songster."

No. 15. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

BETHANY.

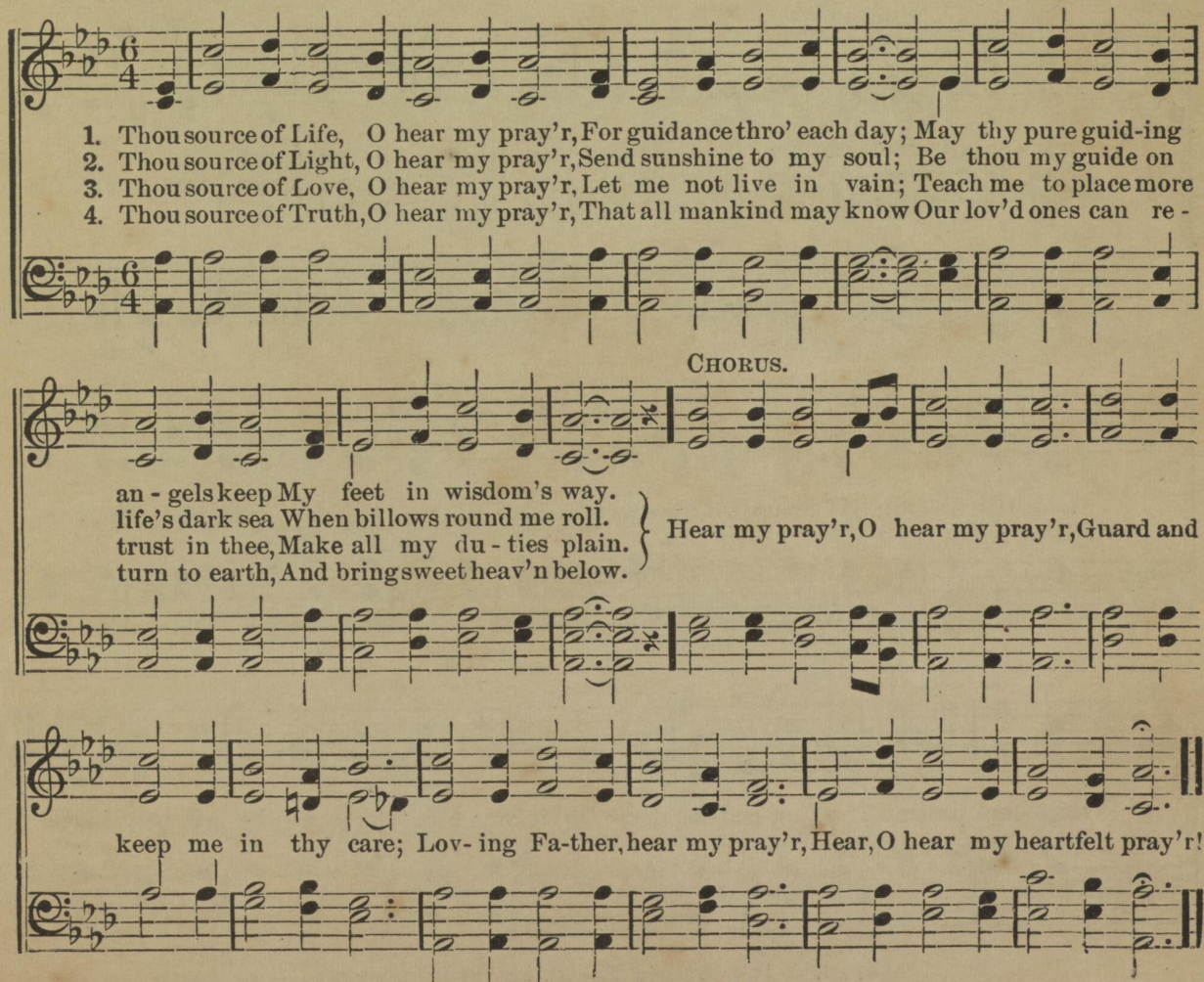


Nearer, My God, to Thee.—Concluded.



No. 16. The Pilgrim's Daily Prayer.

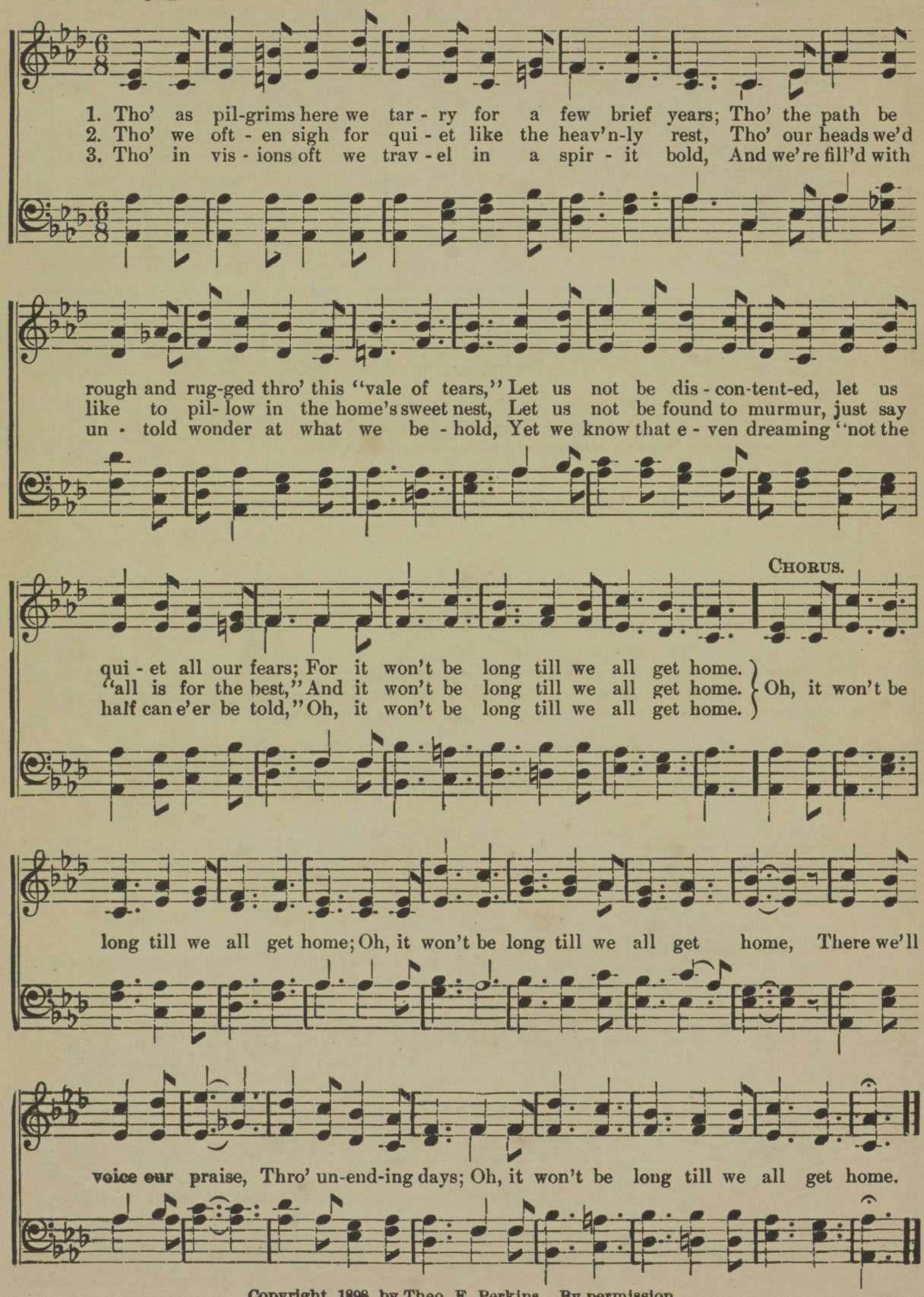
B. M. LAWRENCE. GEO. BEAVERSON.



From "Celestial Sonnets."

No. 17. It Won't Be Long.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. THEO. E. PERKINS.

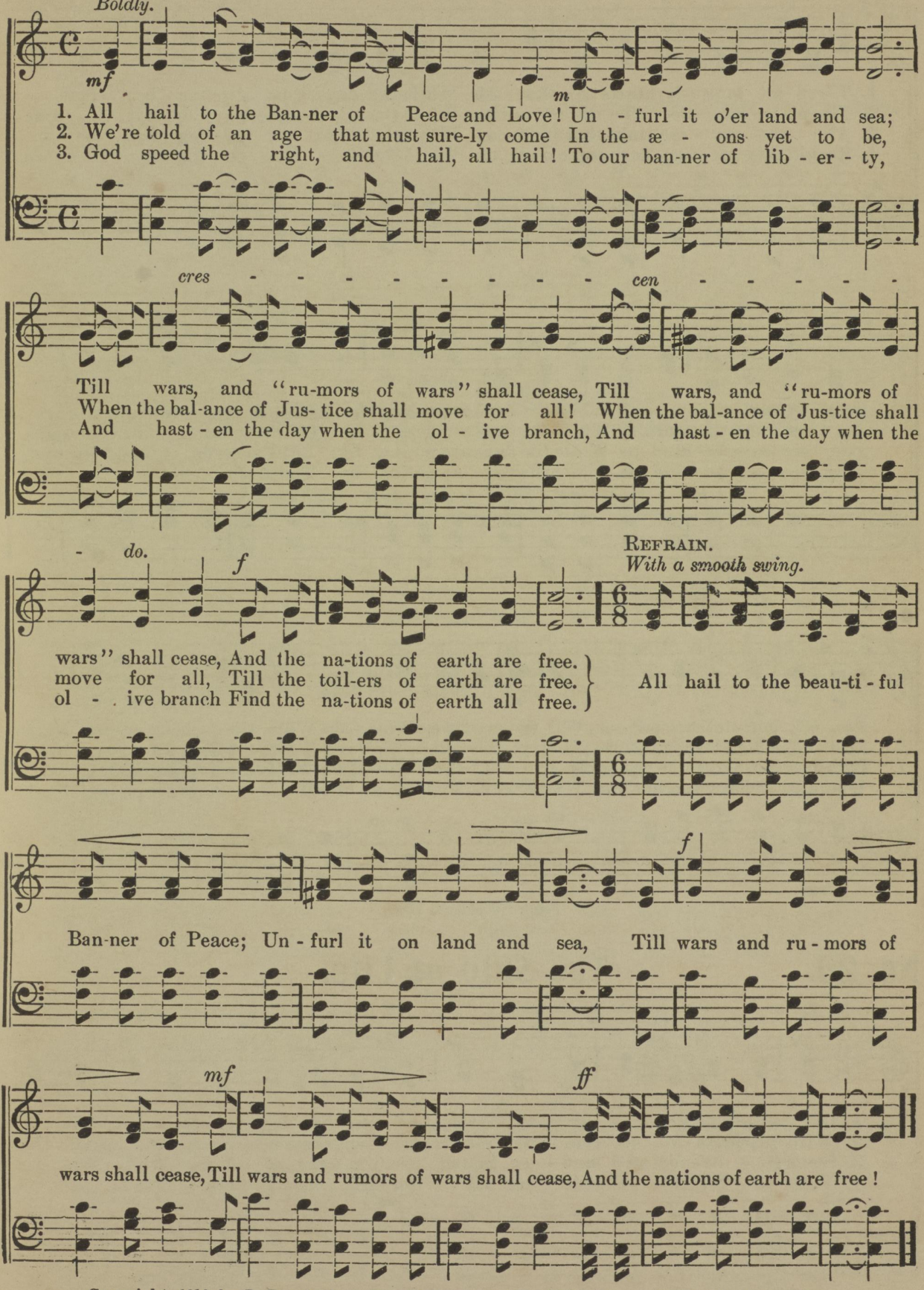


Copyright, 1898, by Theo. E. Perkins. By permission.

No. 18. The Banner of Peace.

BELLE BUSH. DANIEL BATCHELLOR.

Boldly.



Copyright, 1910, by D. Batchellor. Used by permission of The Pennsylvania Peace Society.

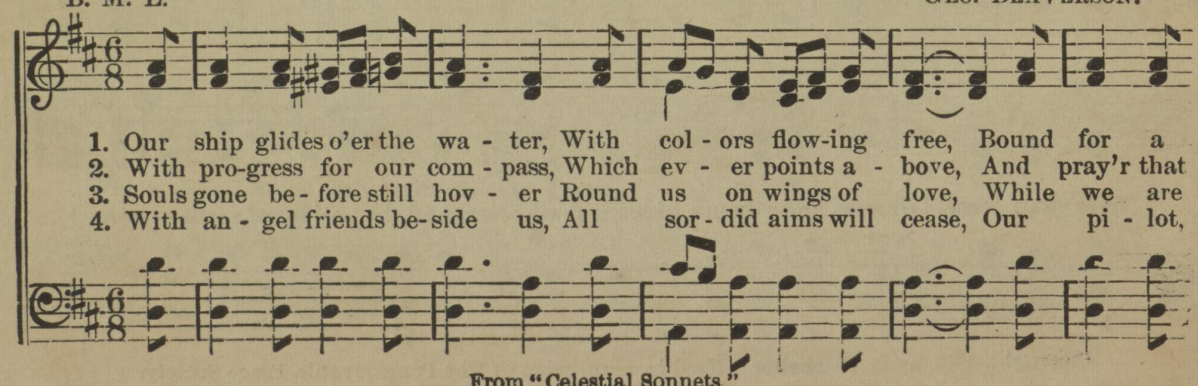
No. 19. While the Days are Going By.



From "Spiritual Harp."

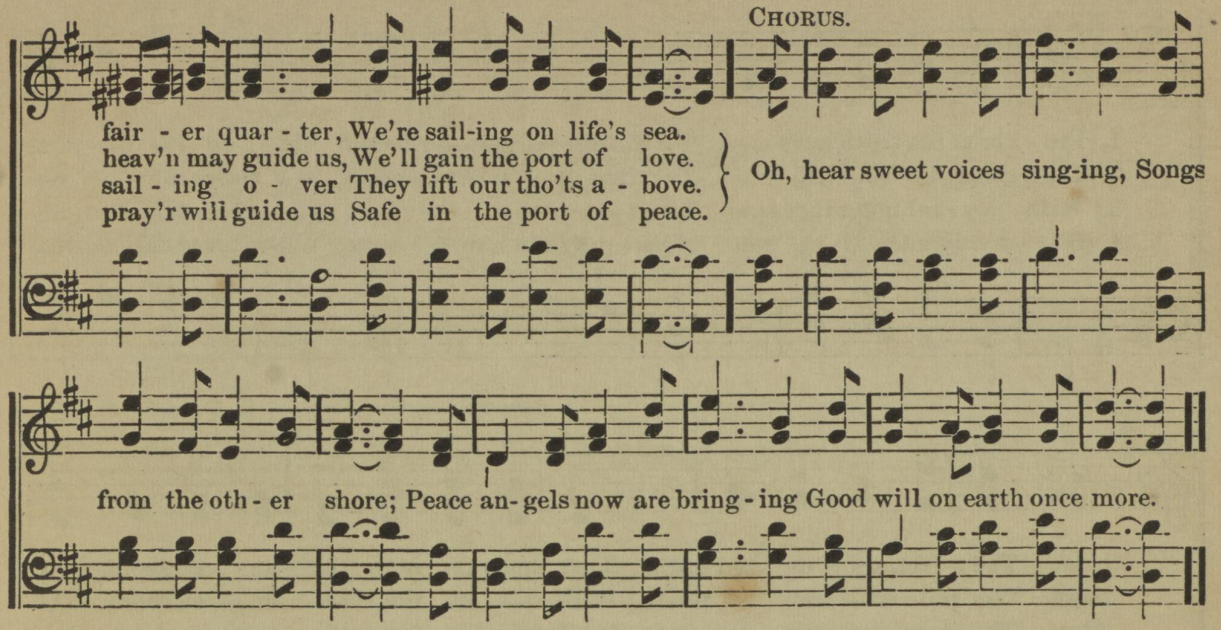
No. 20. The Ship of Life.

B. M. L. GEO. BEAVERSON.



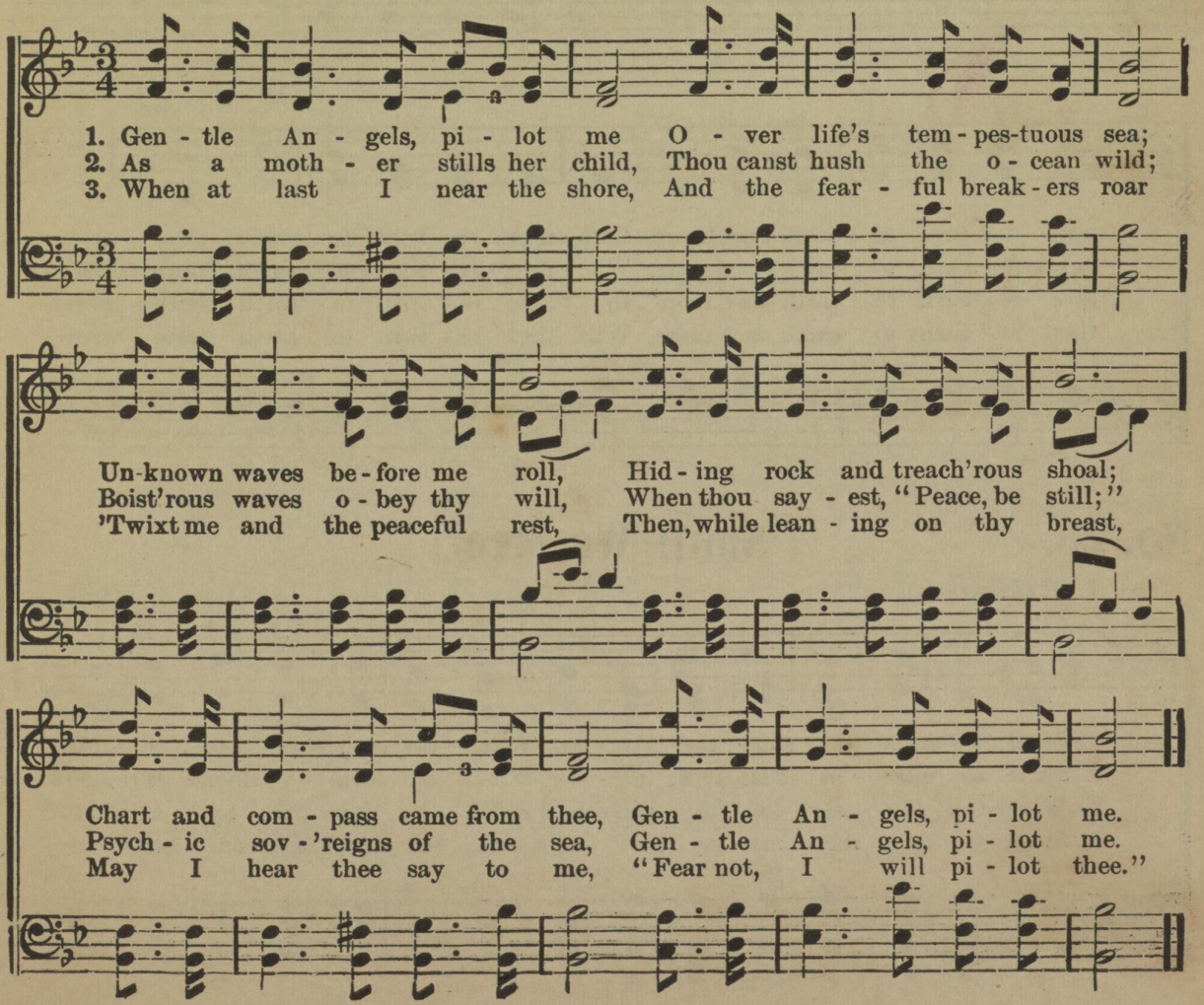
From "Celestial Sonnets."

The Ship of Life.—Concluded.



No. 21. Gentle Angels, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.

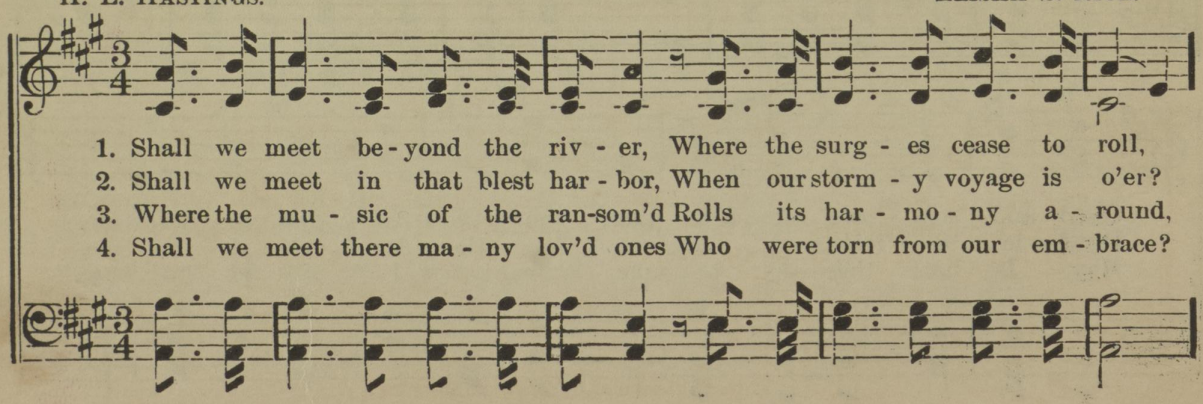


No. 22. Sweet Spirits Can Return.

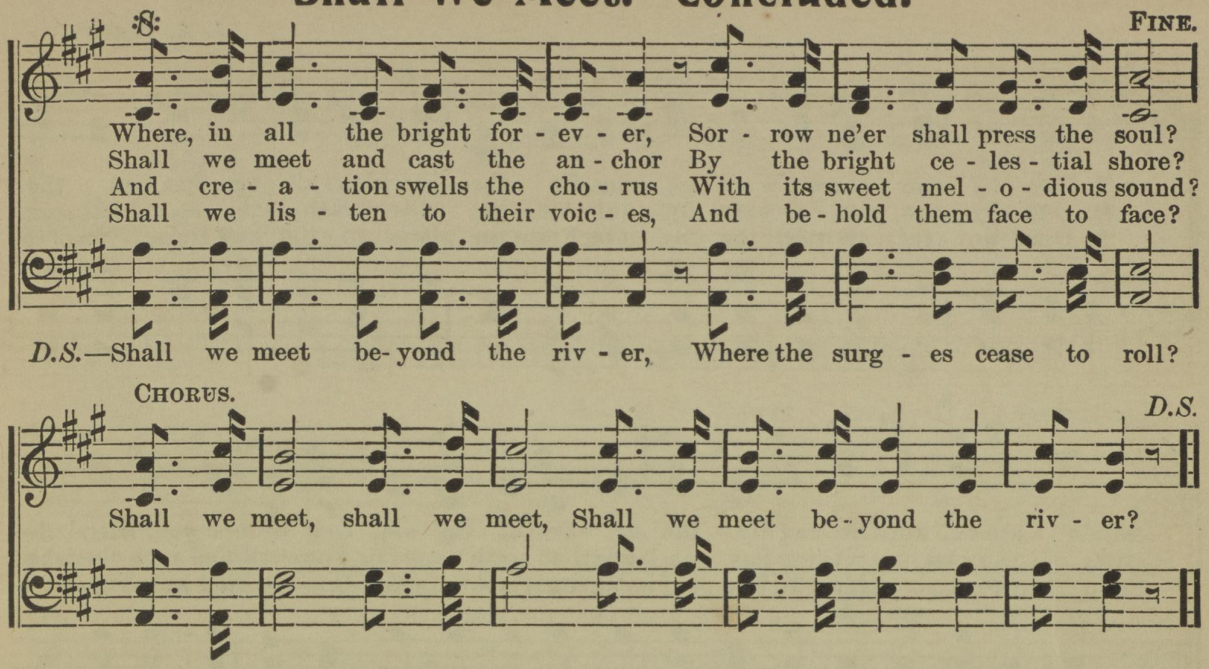


No. 23. Shall We Meet.

H. L. Hastings. Elisha S. Rice.

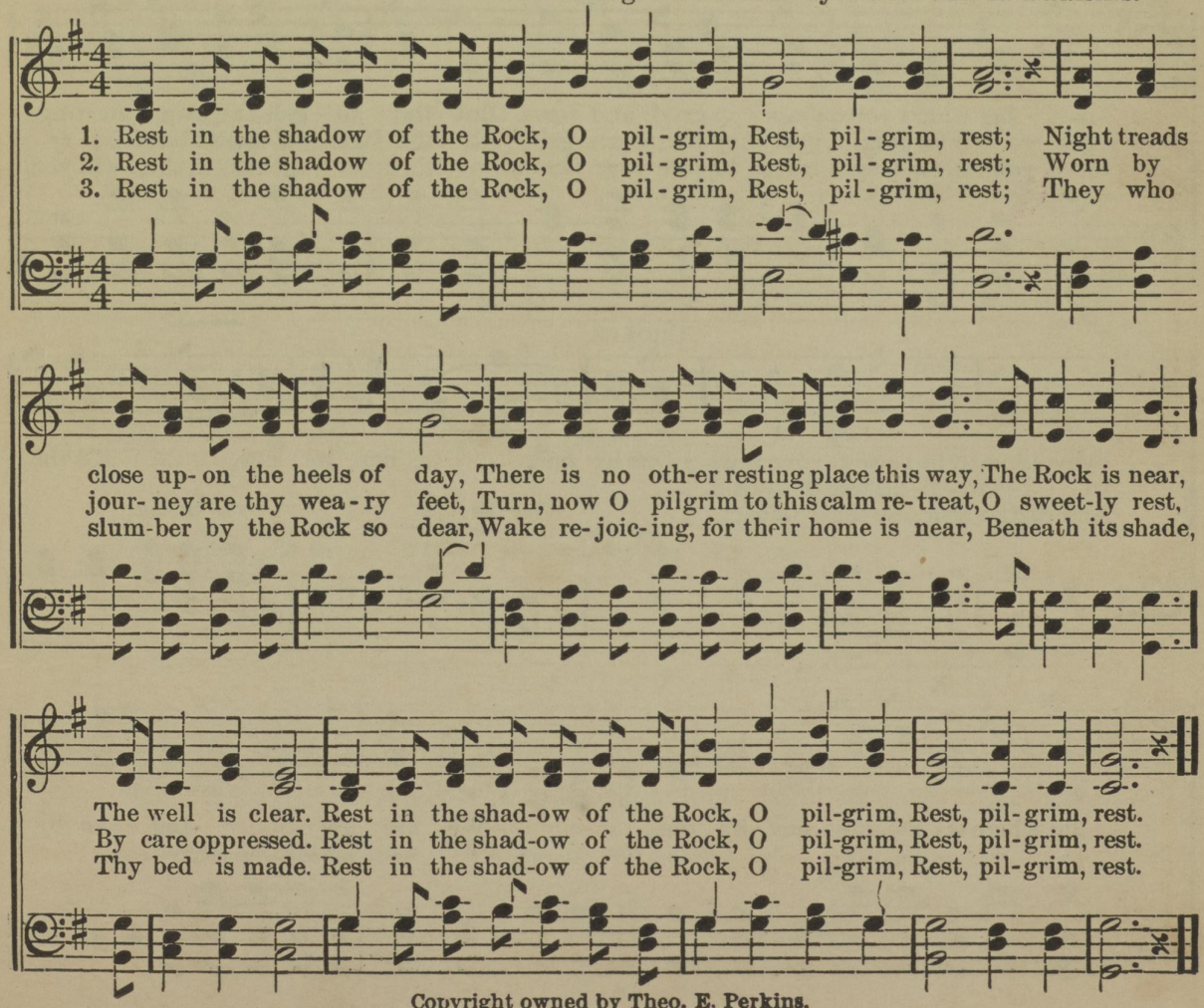


Shall We Meet.—Concluded.



No. 24. Rest, Pilgrim Rest.

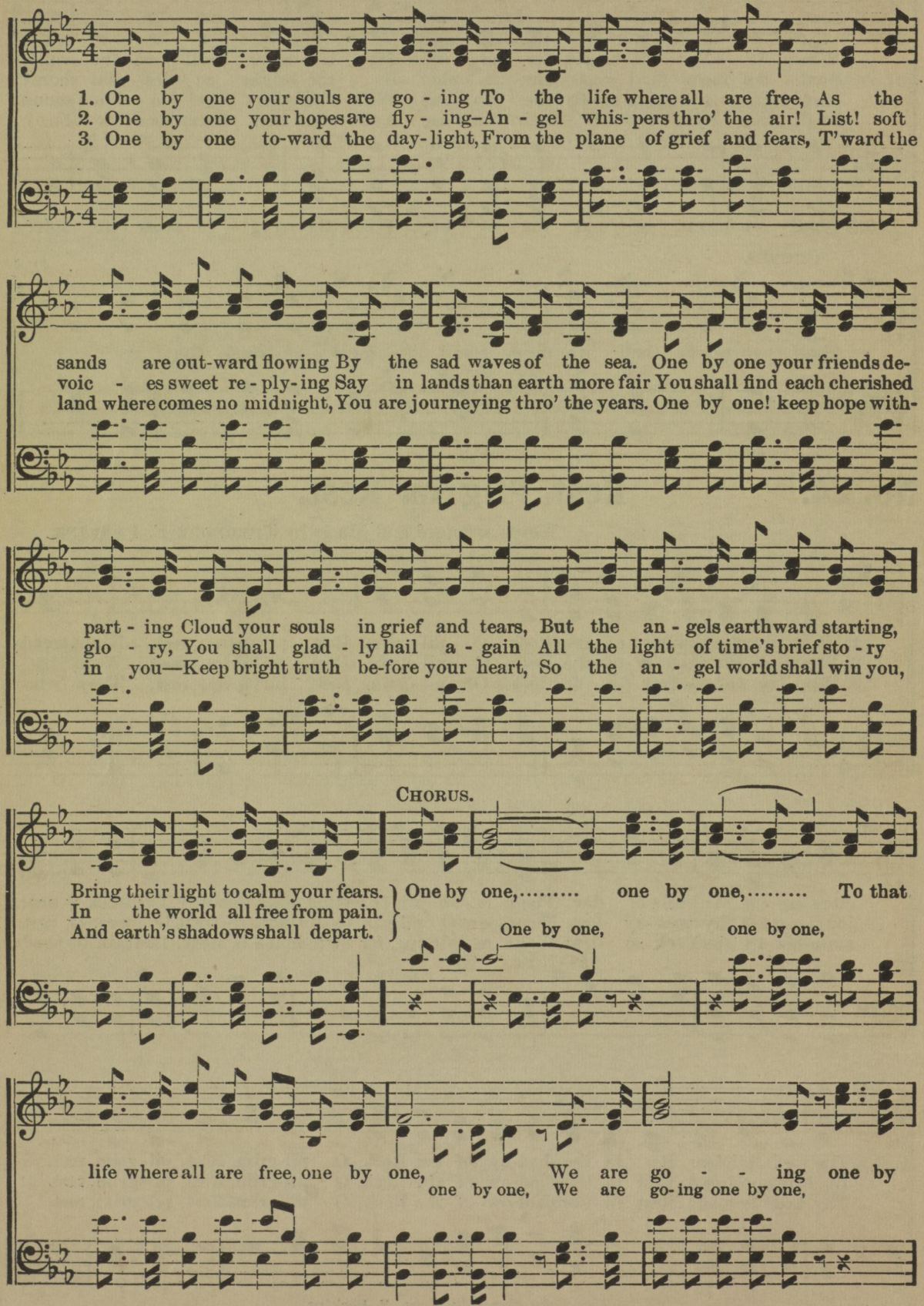
Words arranged and Music by THEODORE E. PERKINS.



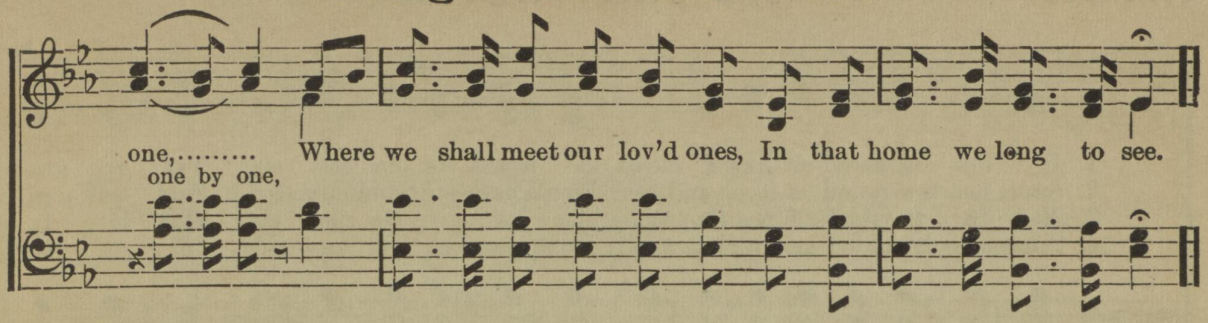
Copyright owned by Theo. E. Perkins.

No. 25. Going Home.

J. A. Wertz.

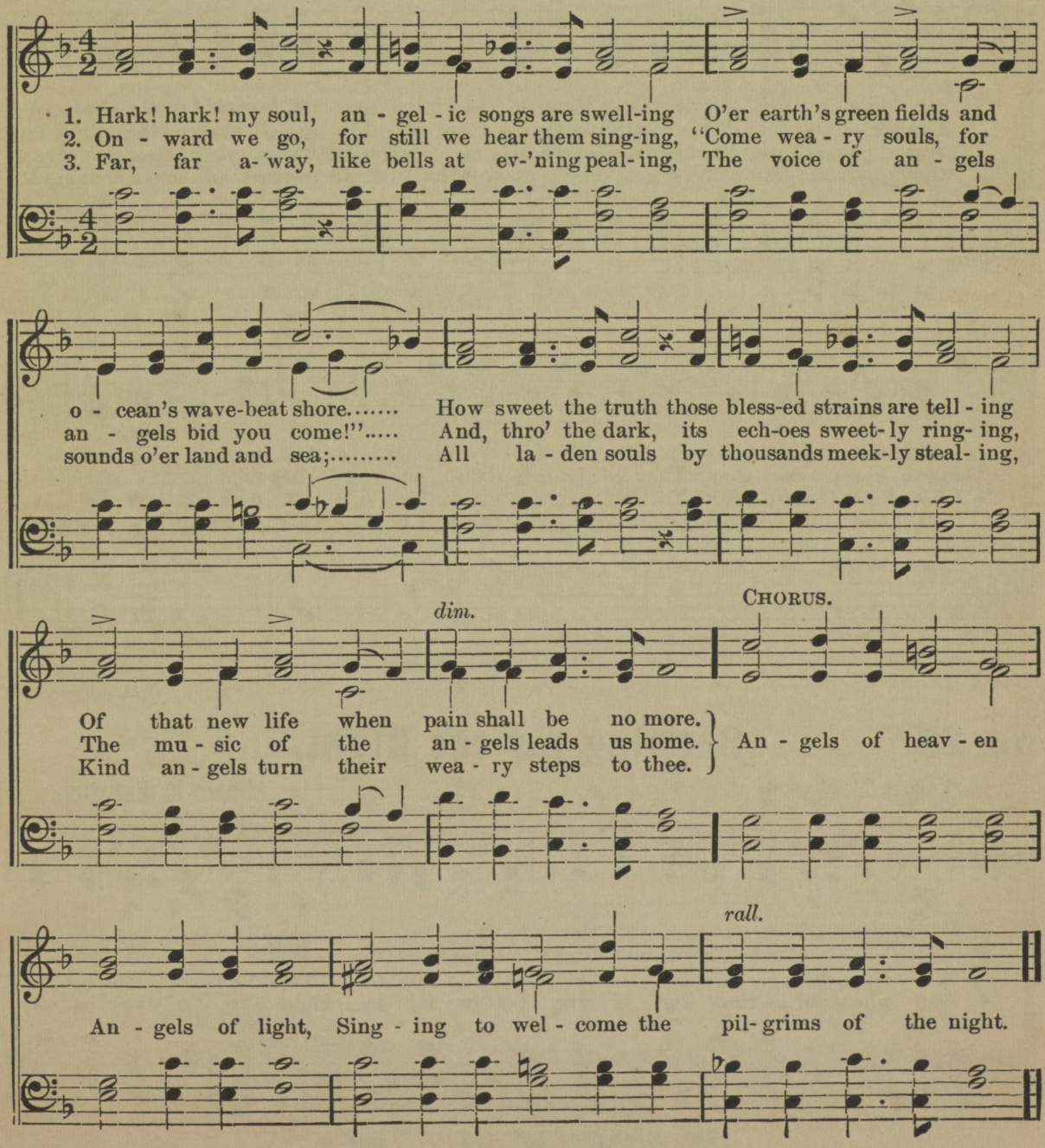


Going Home.—Concluded.

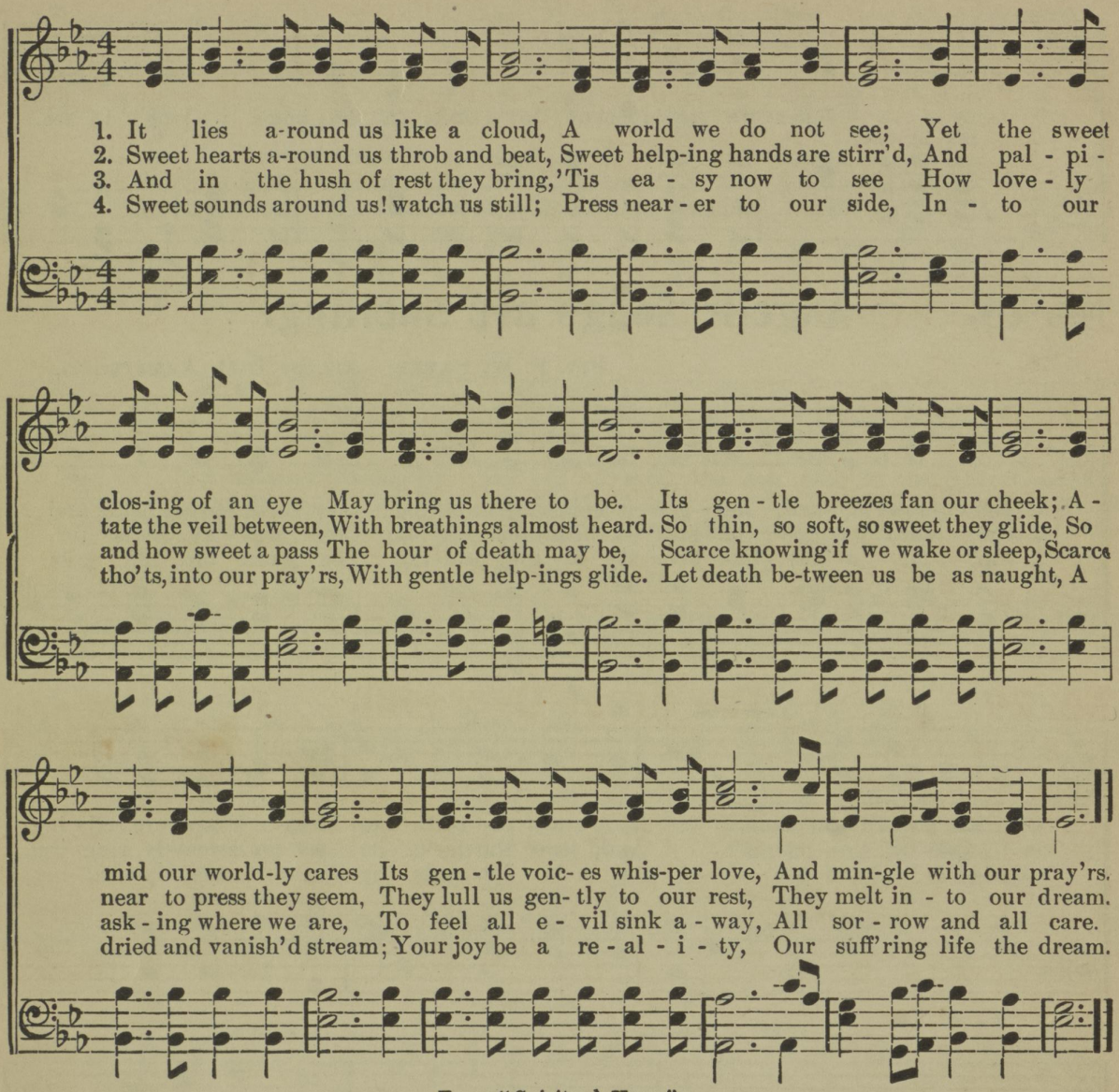


No. 26. Angelic Songs are Swelling.

Rev. F. W. Faber. Arr. by J. M. Armstrong.



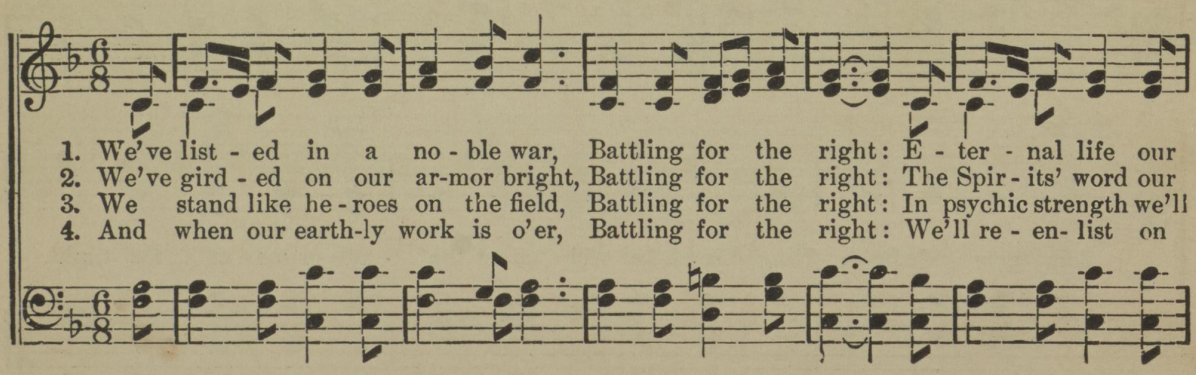
No. 27. The Other World.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 28. Battling for the Right.

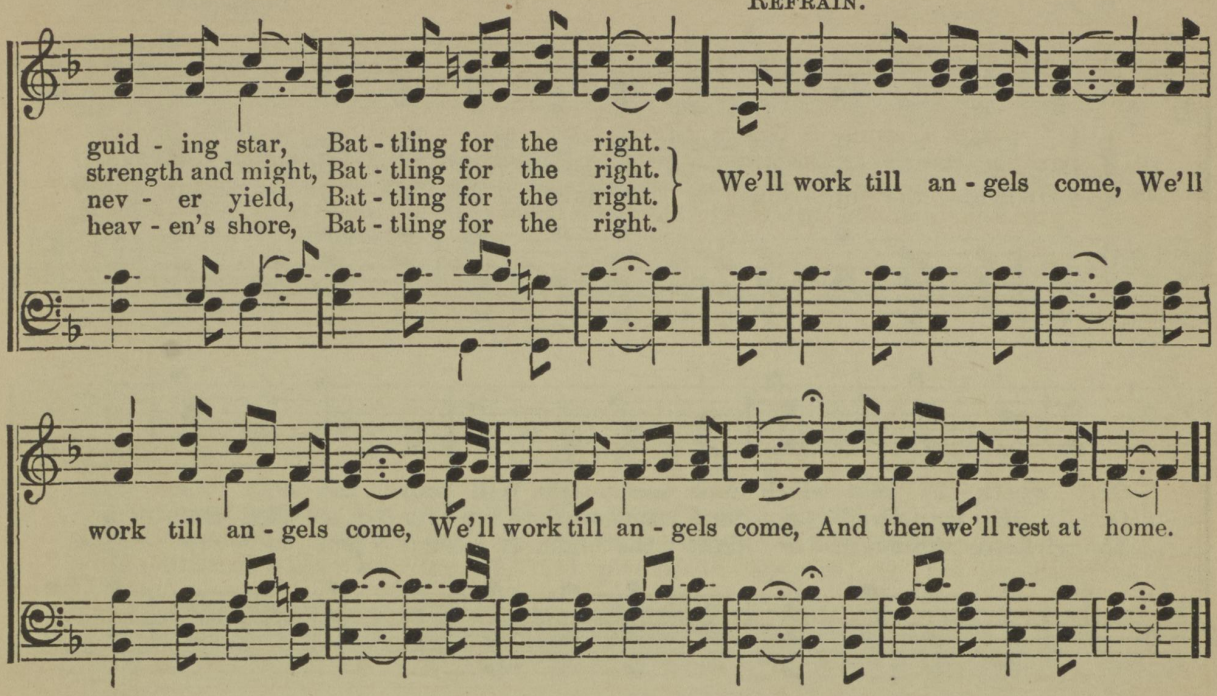
G. Tabor Thompson. Theo. E. Perkins.



Music Copyrighted, 1896, by Theo. E. Perkins.

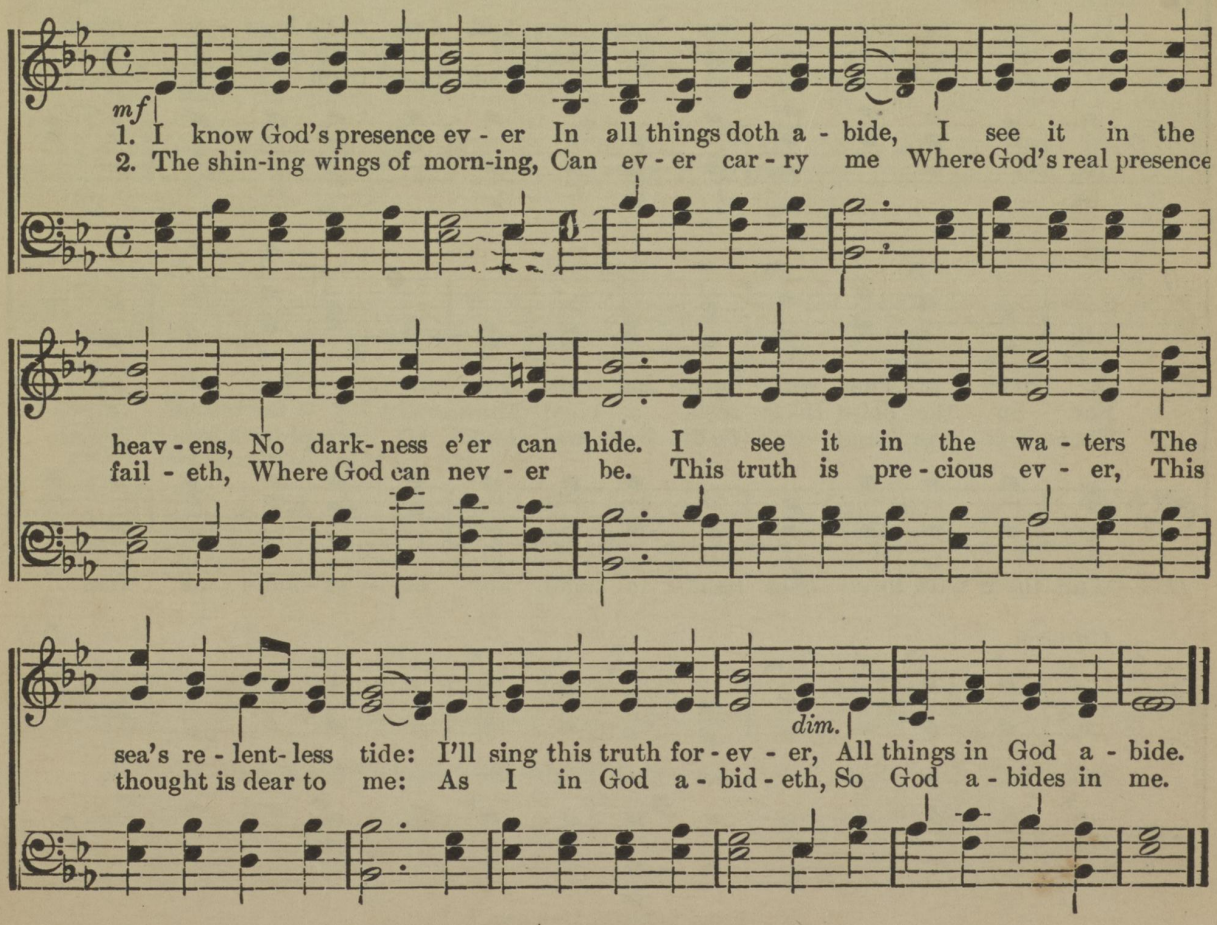
Battling for the Right.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



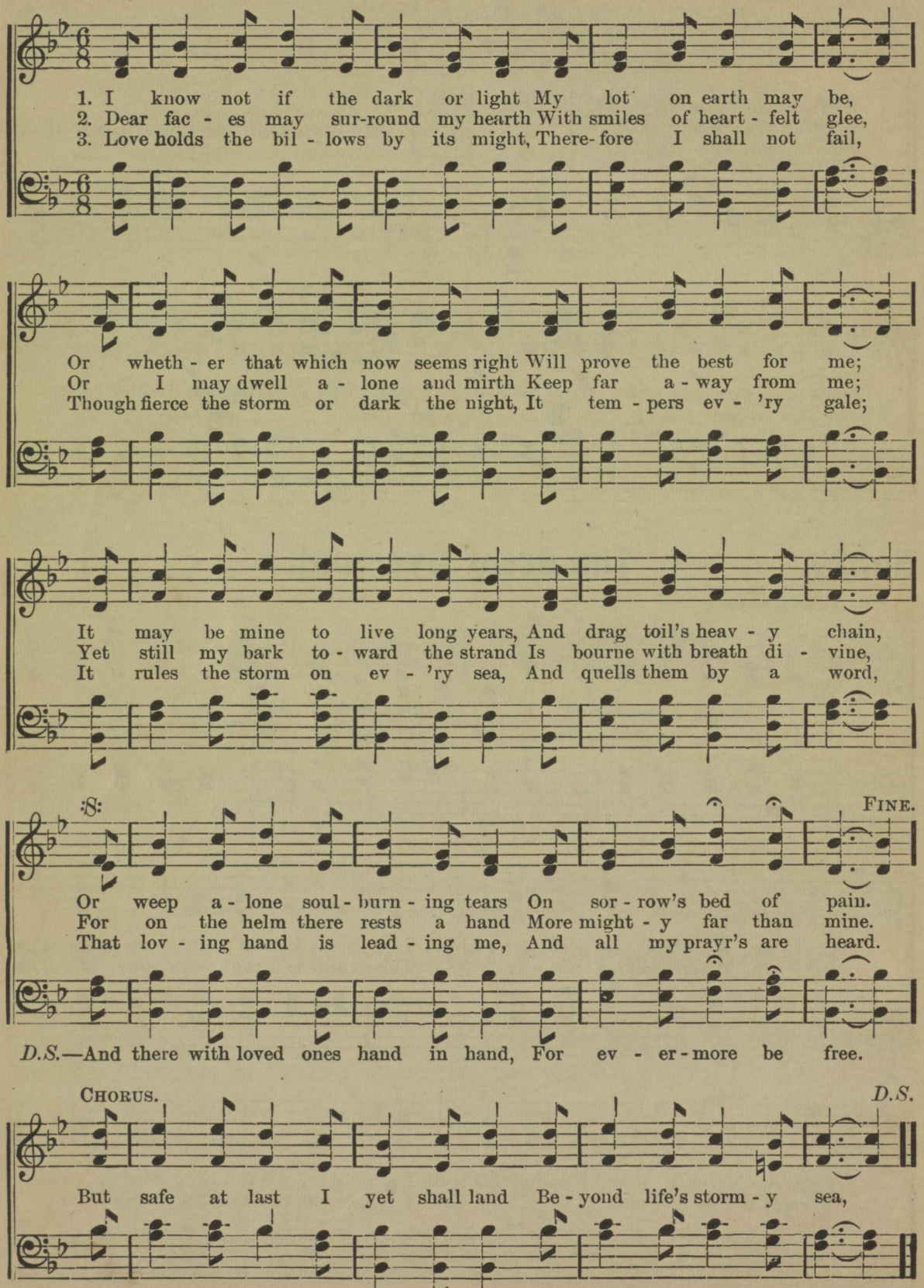
No. 29. The Great Oversoul.

R. S. WILLIAMS. L. MASON.



No. 30. That Loving Hand is Leading Me.

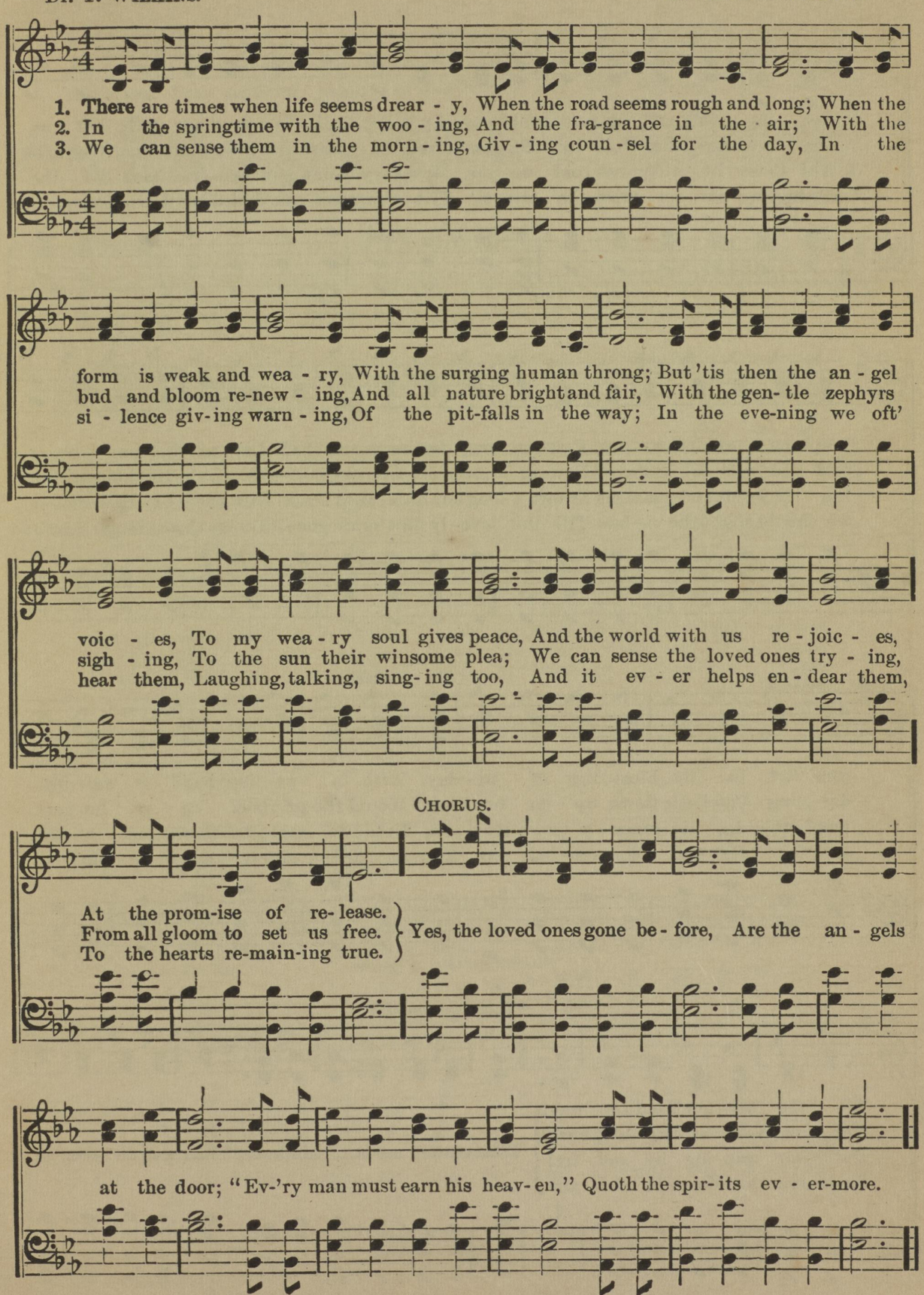
B. M. L. B. M. LAWRENCE.



From "Celestial Sonnets."

No. 31. Angels at the Door.

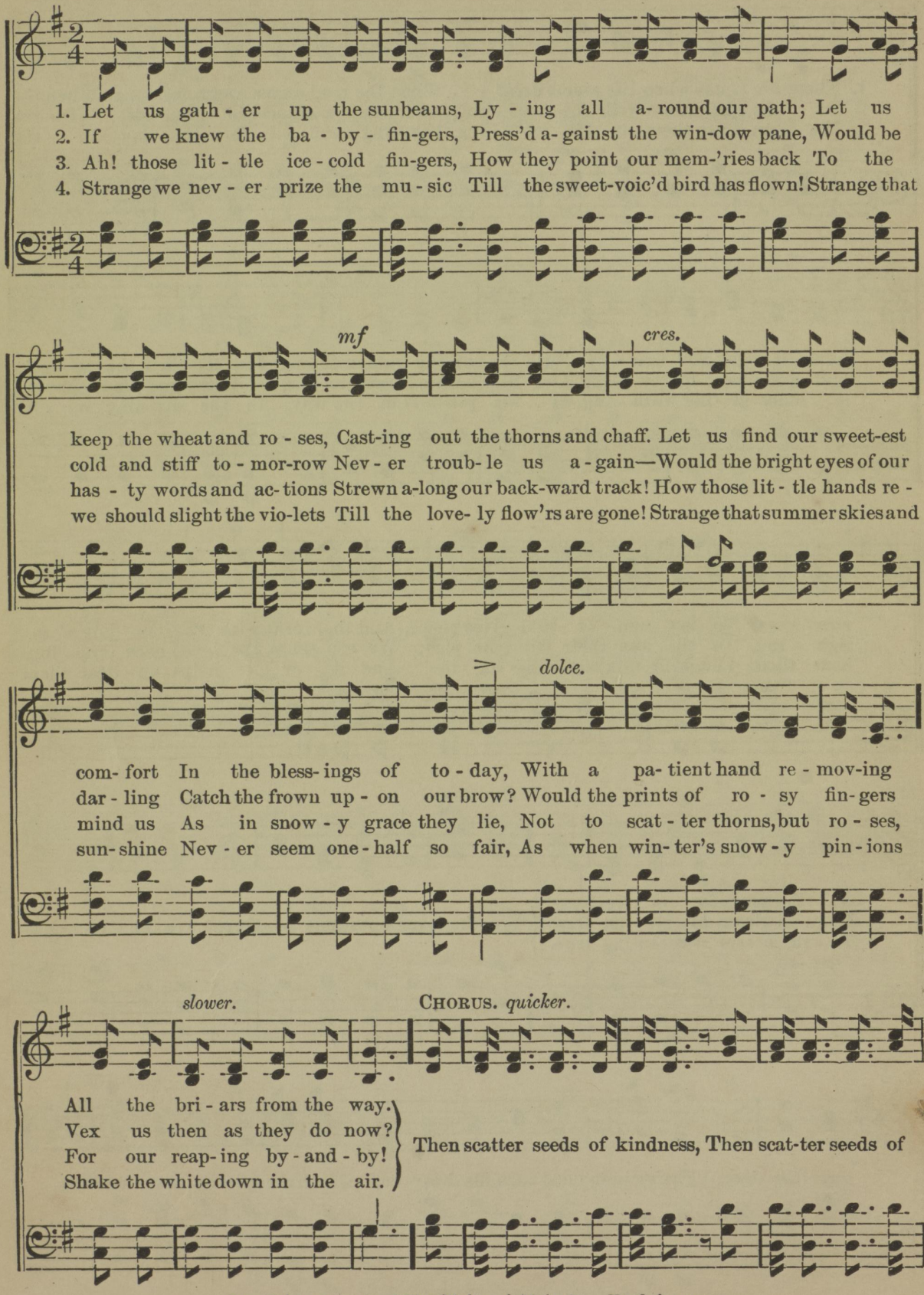
Dr. T. Wilkins. G. Tabor Thompson.



Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson.

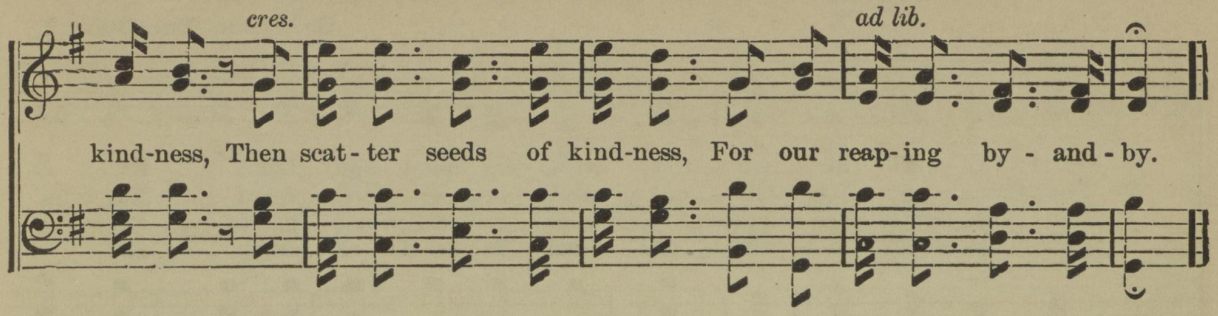
No. 32. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. A. SMITH. S. J. VAIL.

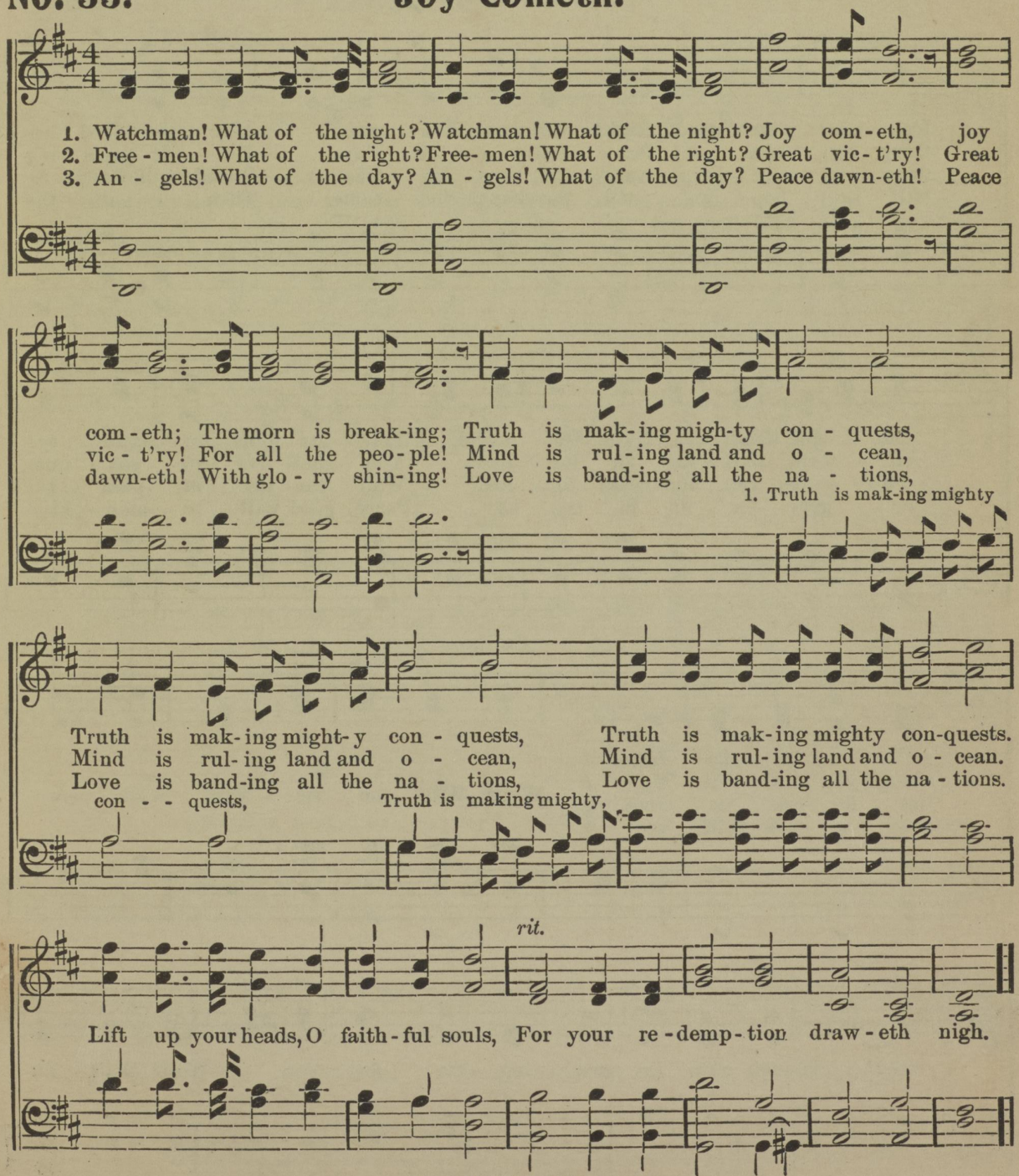


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Scatter Seeds of Kindness.—Concluded.



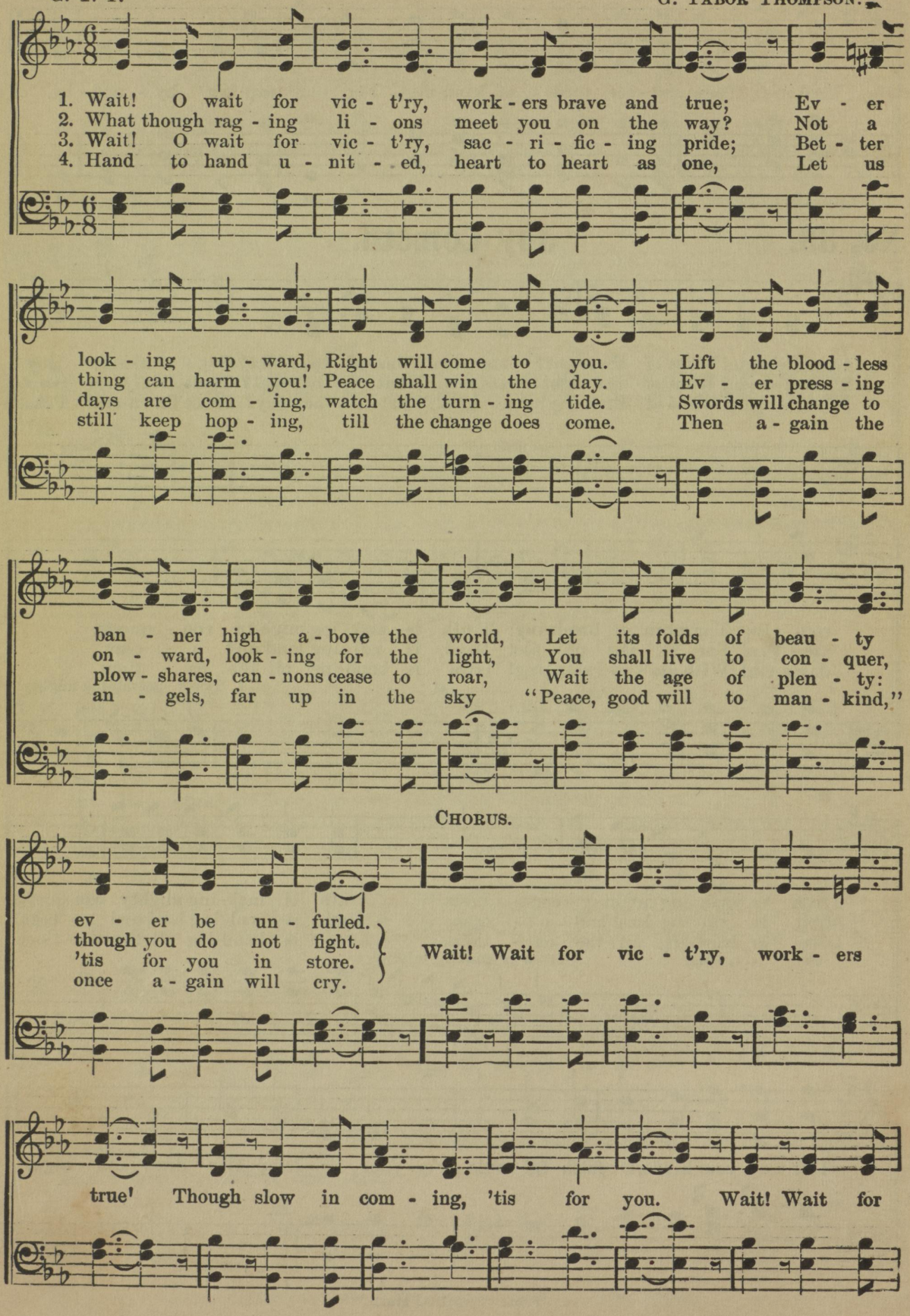
No. 33. Joy Cometh.



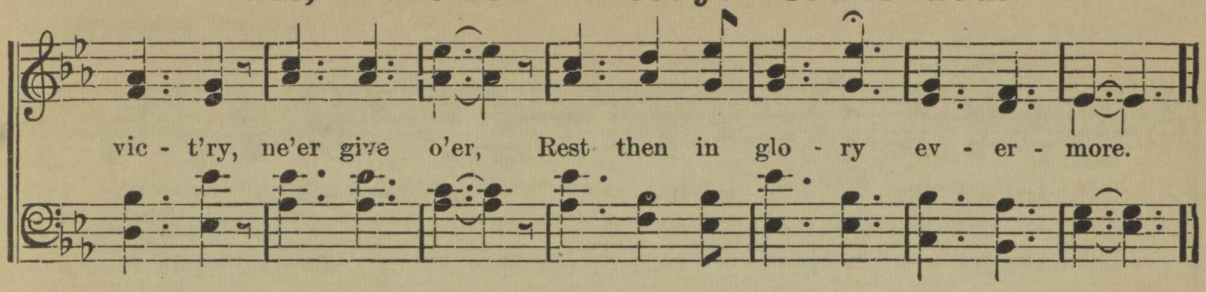
From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 34. Wait, Wait for Victory.

G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson.

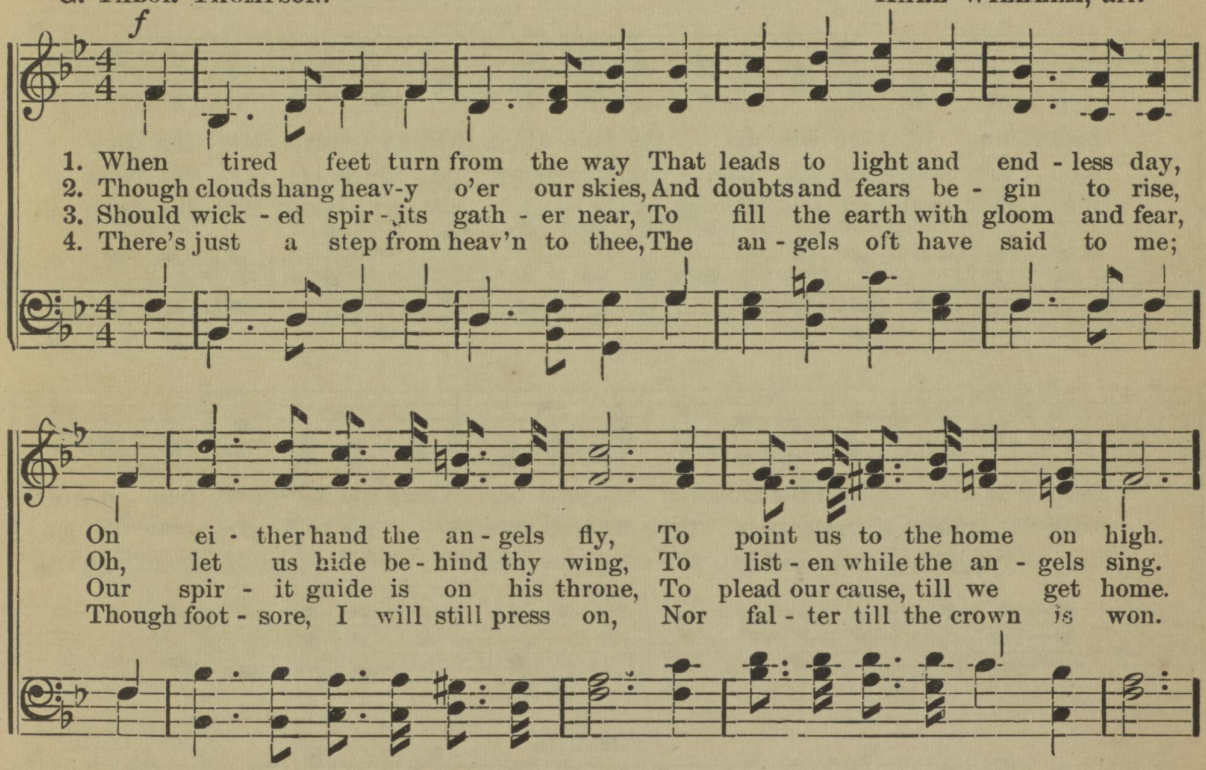


Wait, Wait for Victory.—Concluded.

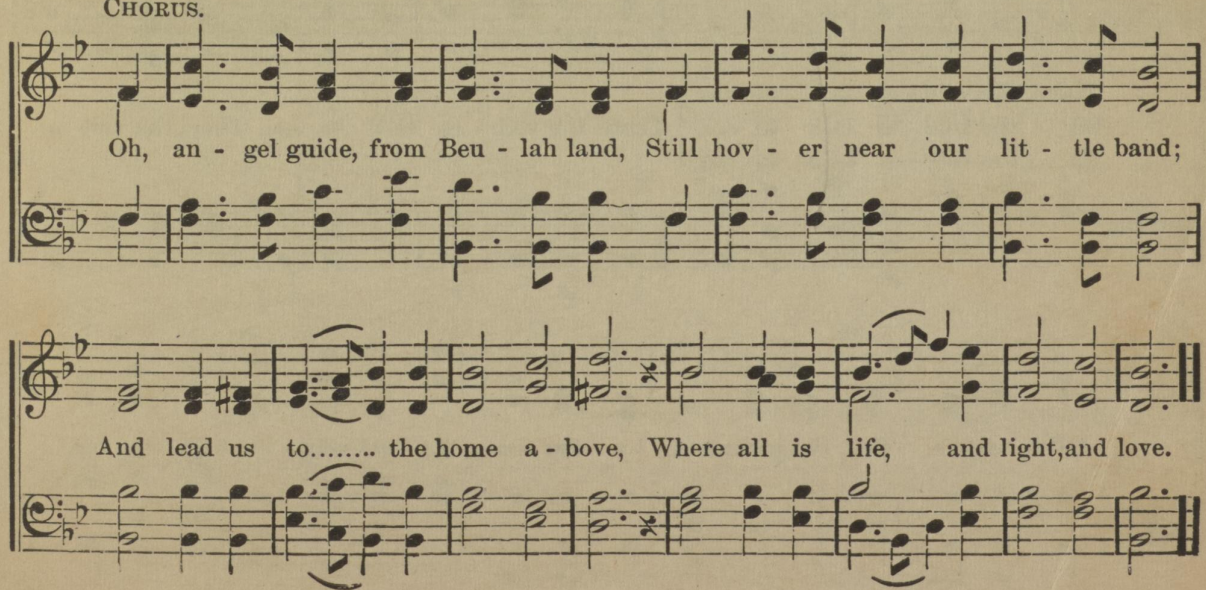


No. 35. They Hover Near.

G. TABOR THOMPSON. KARL WILHELM, arr.



CHORUS.



No. 36. Voices Talk to Me.

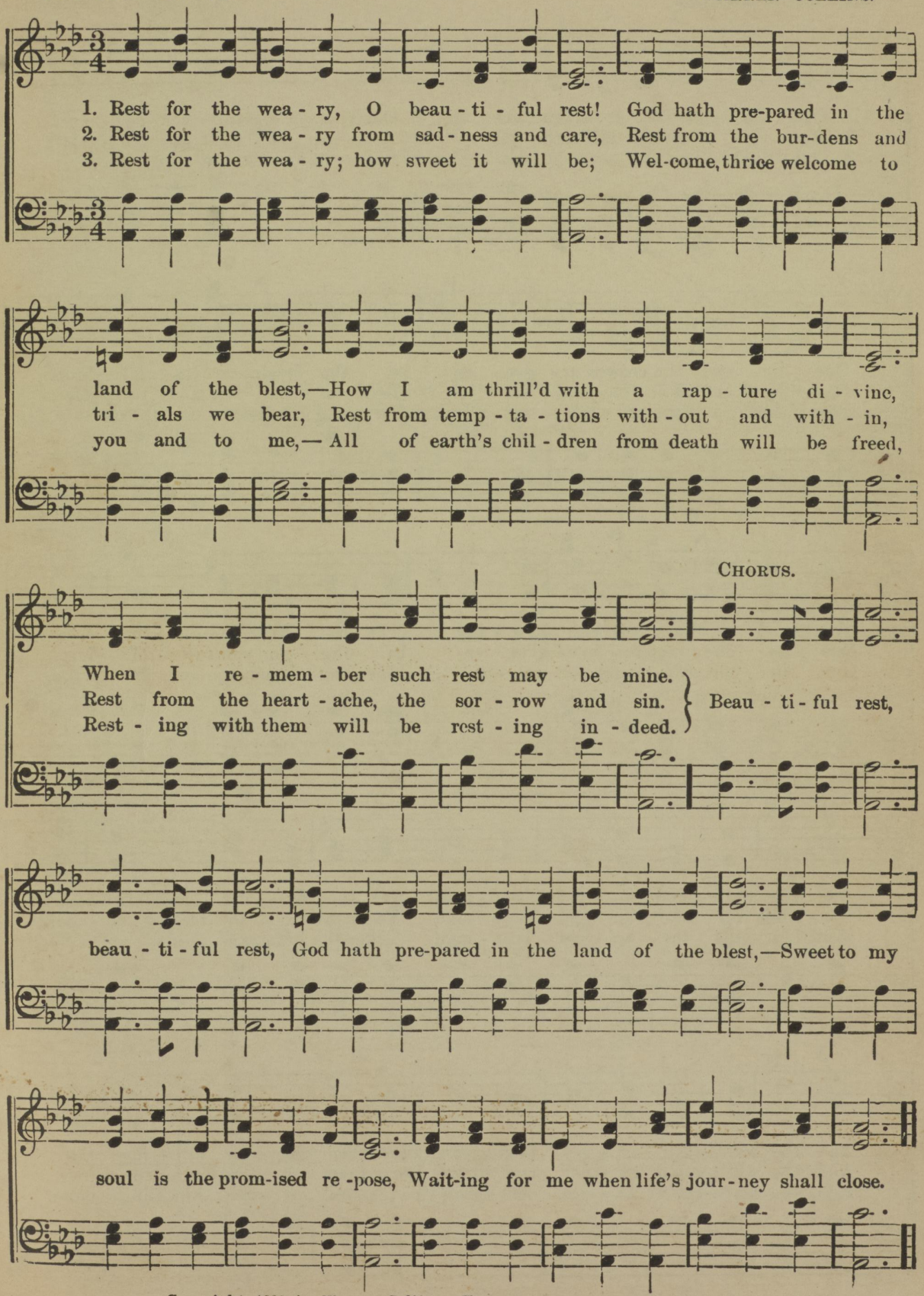
GEORGE KATES. J. A. WEBTZ.

Not too fast.



No. 37. Beautiful Rest.

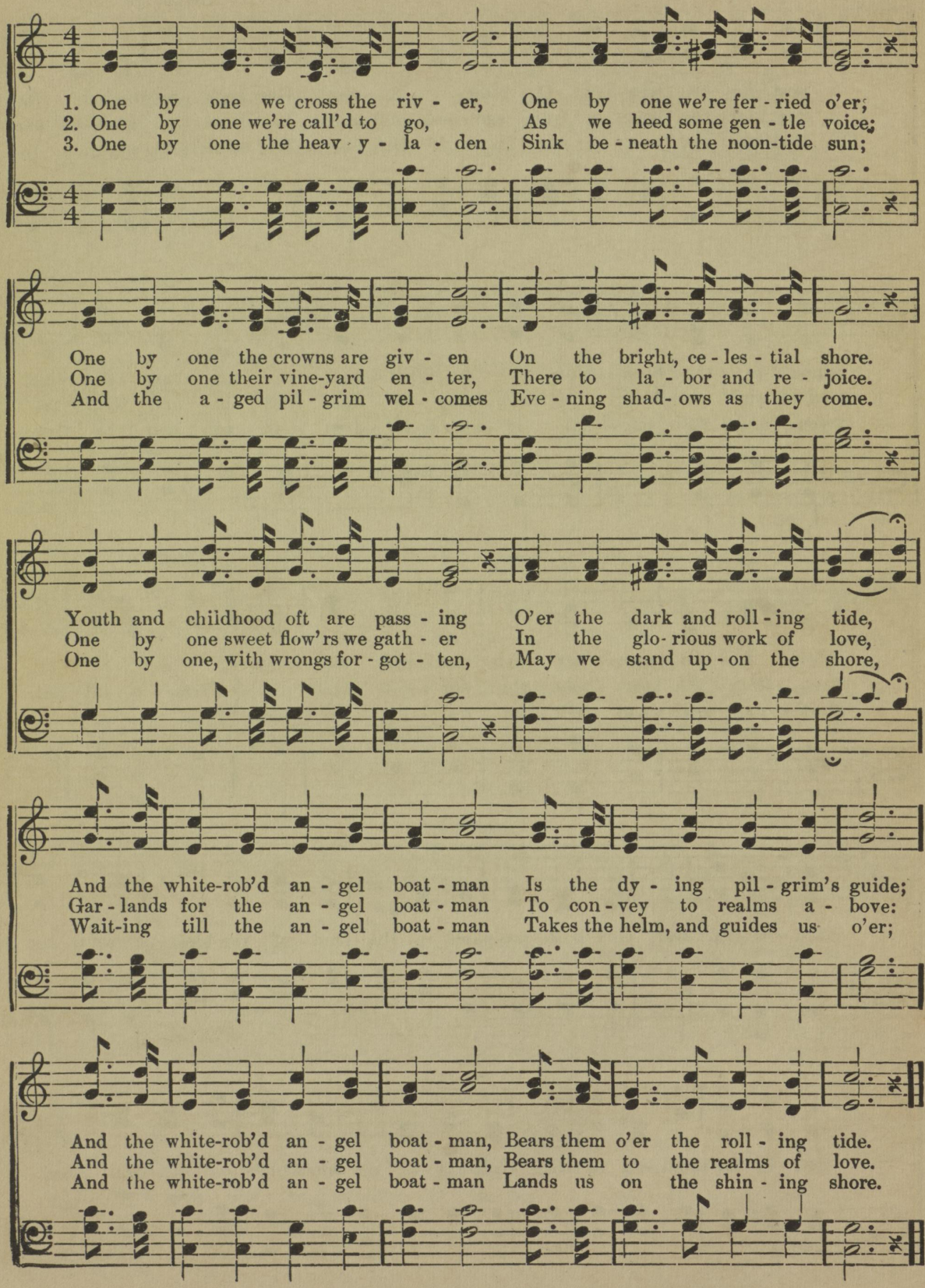
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. WARREN COLLINS.



Copyright. 1892 by Warren Collins. From "Ministry of Song." By per.

No. 38. The Angel Boatman.

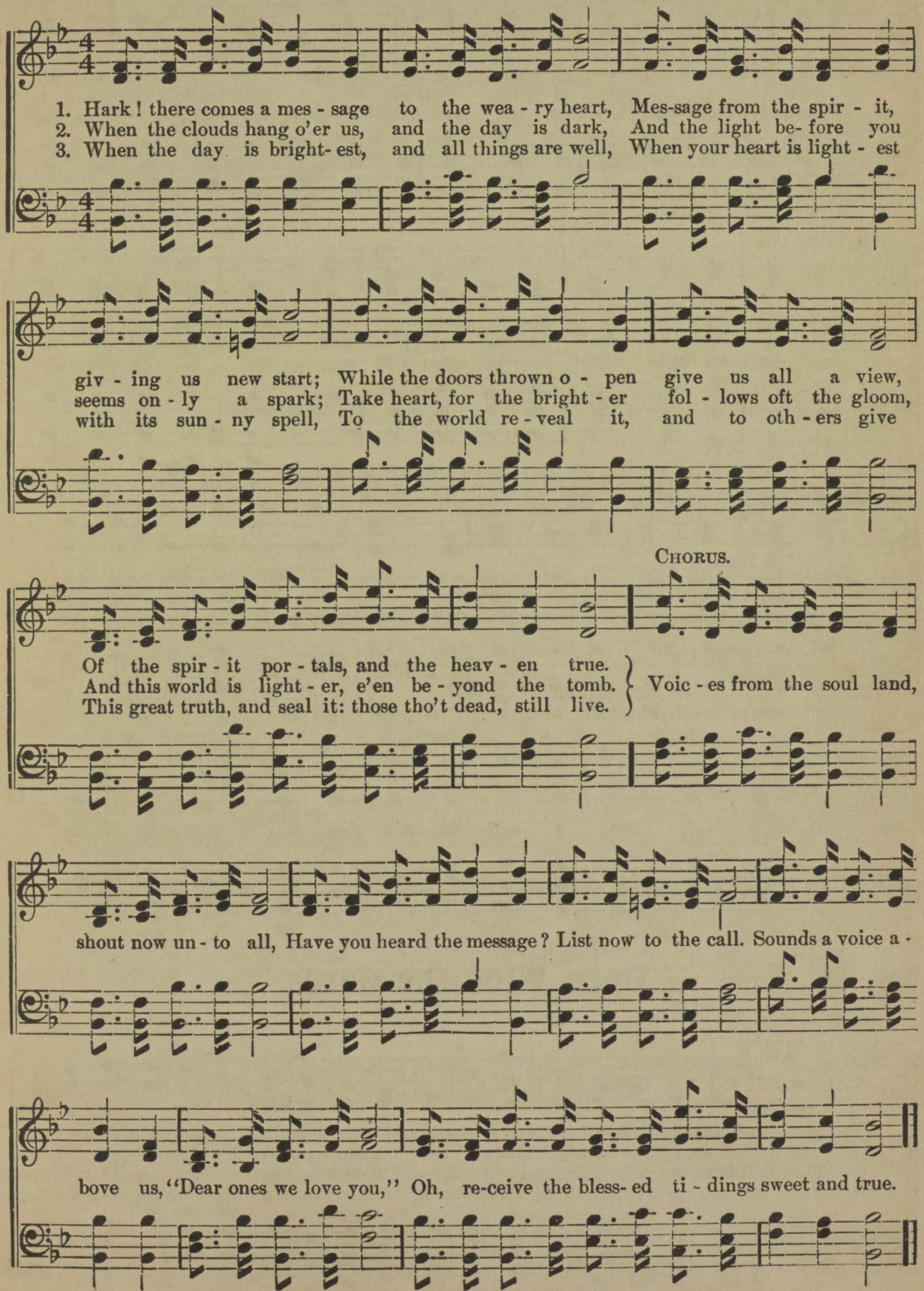
Mrs. Lydia Baxter. Theo. E. Perkins.



Copyright by Theo. E. Perkins. Used by permission.

No. 39. Oh, List to the Call.

Dr. T. Wilkins. G. Tabor Thompson.



Music Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson. Used by permission.

No. 40. All the Way.



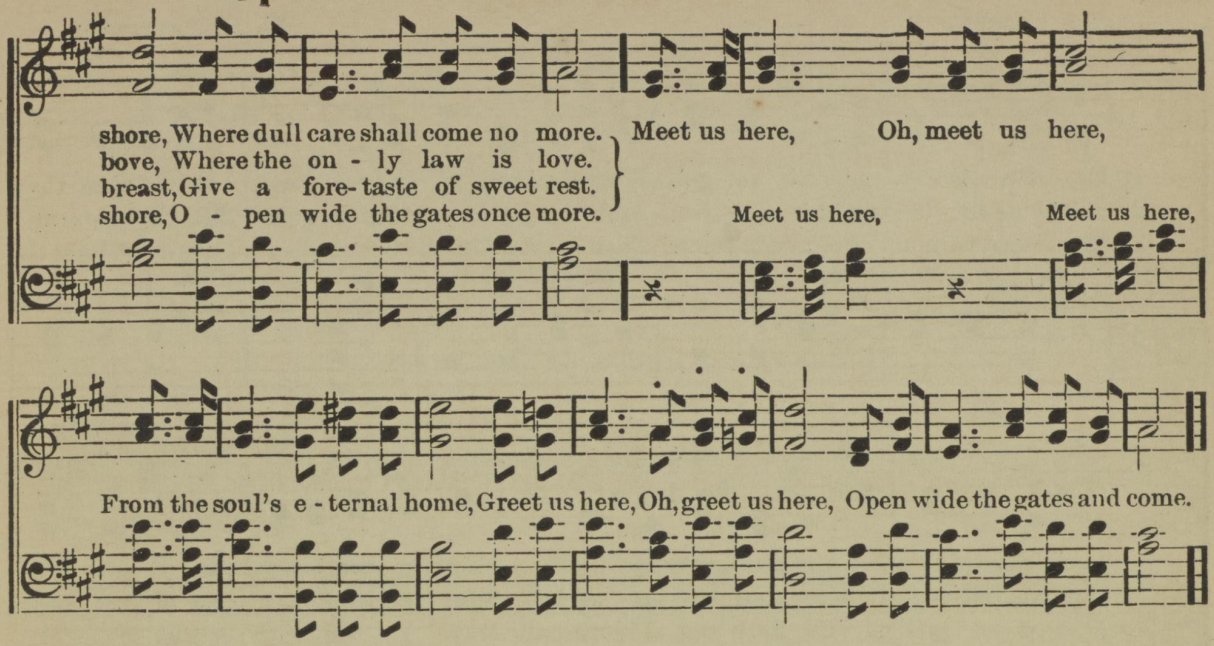
No. 41. Open Wide the Gates.

B. M. L. Miss M. W. M.



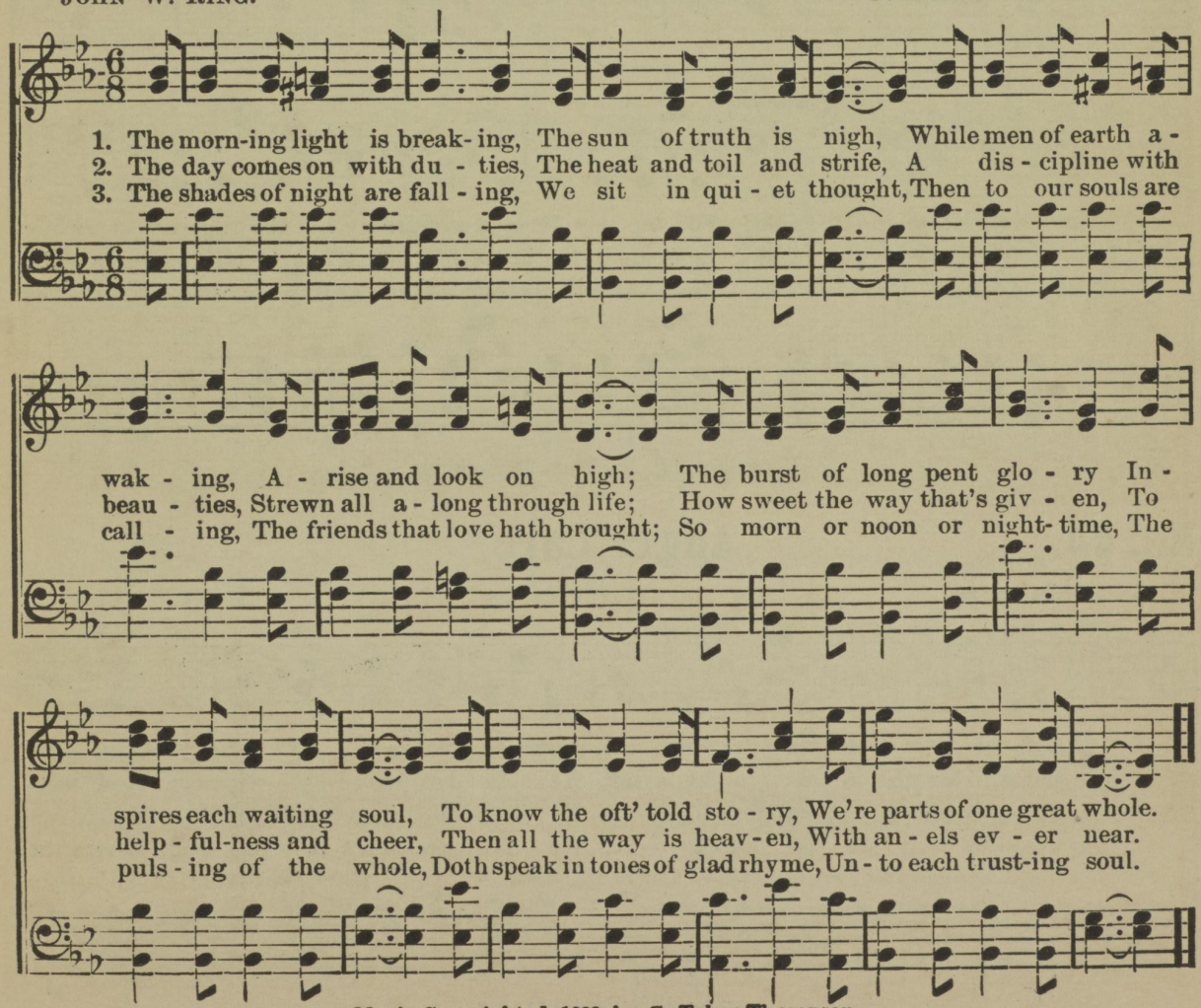
From "Celestial Sonnets."

Open Wide the Gates.—Concluded.



No. 42. The Trusting Soul.

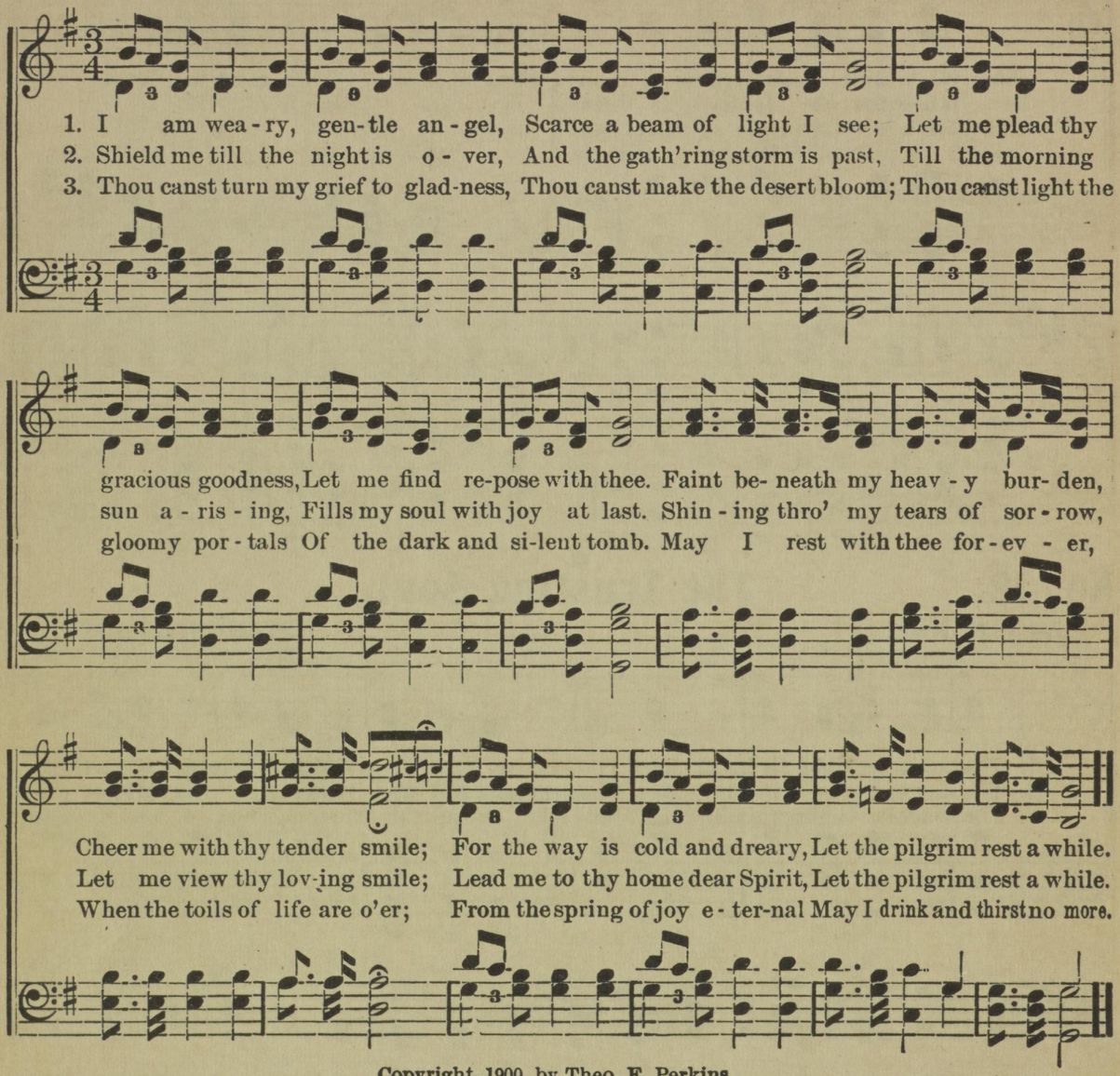
JOHN W. RING. G. TABOR THOMPSON.



Music Copyrighted, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson.

No. 43. I Am Weary, Gentle Angel.

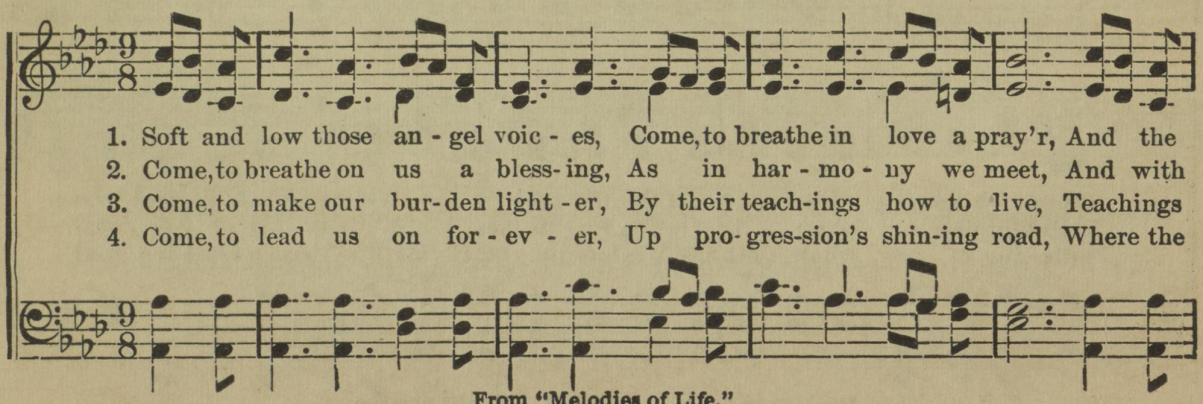
FANNY CROSBY. W. H. PETTIBONE.



Copyright, 1900, by Theo. E. Perkins.

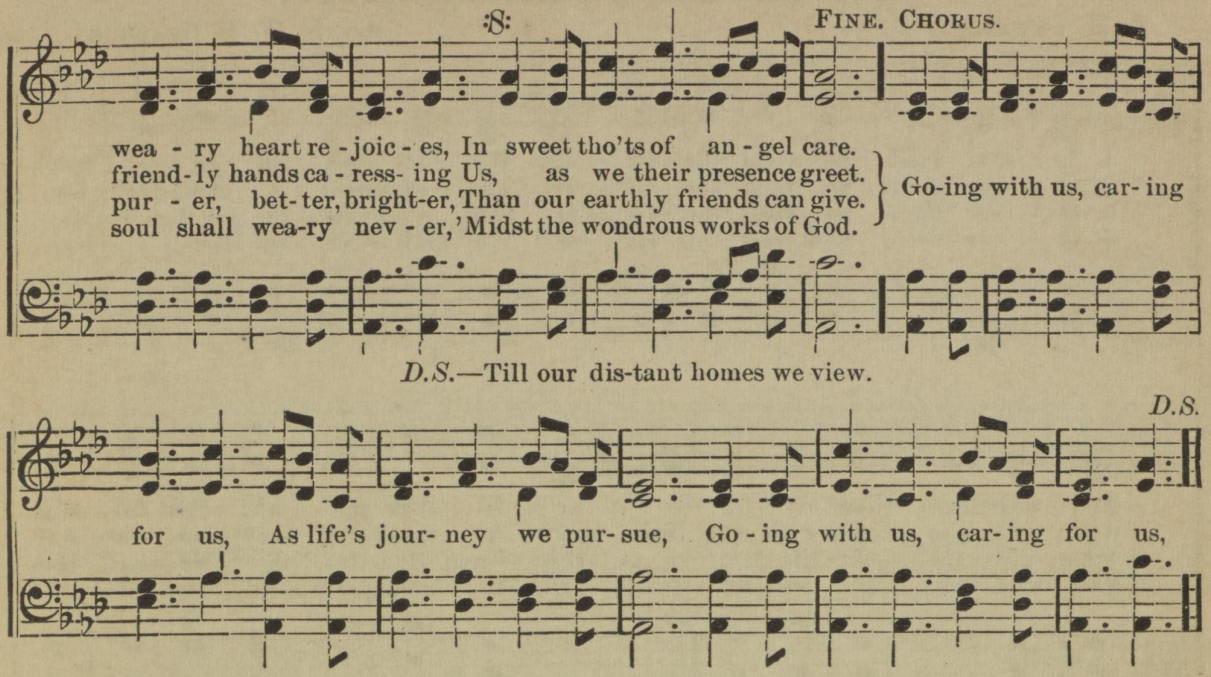
No. 44. Angel Care.

D. P. MARCYES. S. W. TUCKER.



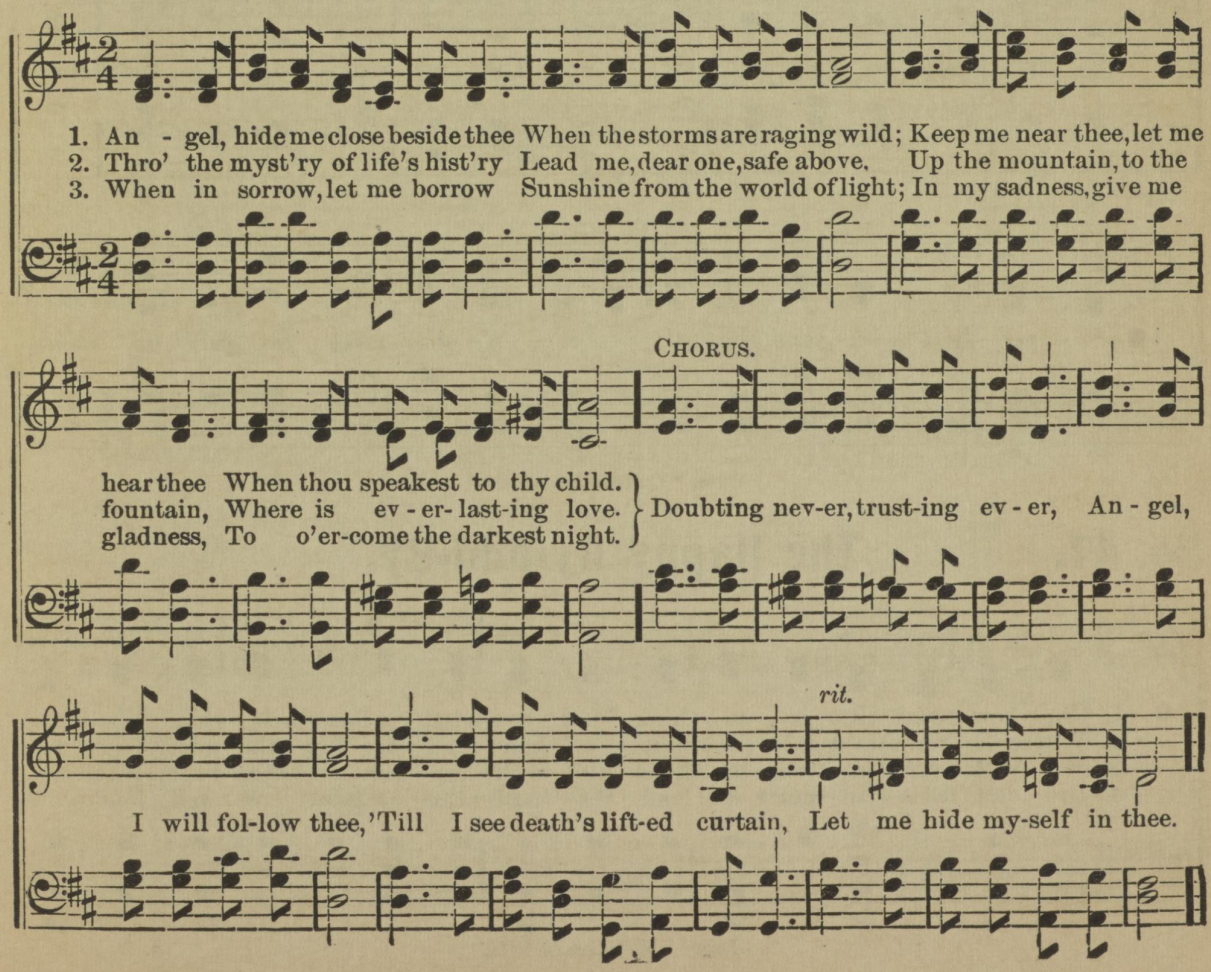
From "Melodies of Life."

Angel Care.—Concluded.



No. 45. 'Till I See Death's Lifted Curtain.

G. TABOR THOMPSON. GRACE UNDERGRAFF.



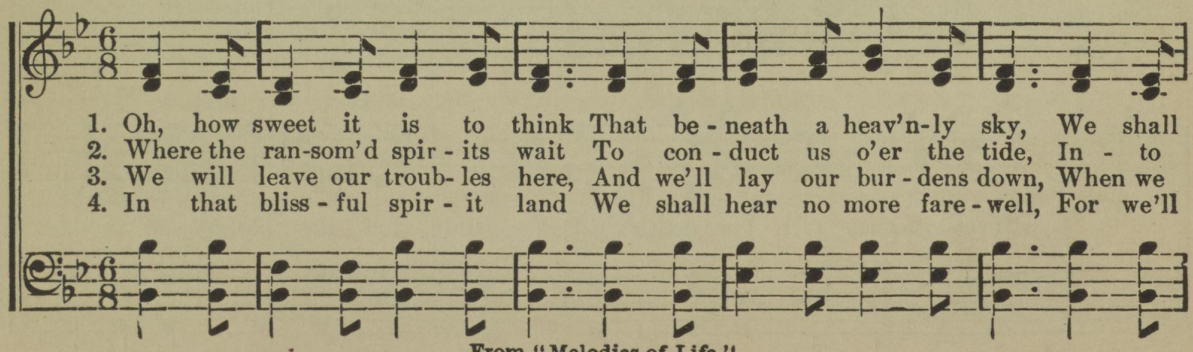
No. 46. That Land Beyond the River.

B. M. LAWRENCE. Arr. by W. B. BRADBURY.



From "Celestial Sonnets."

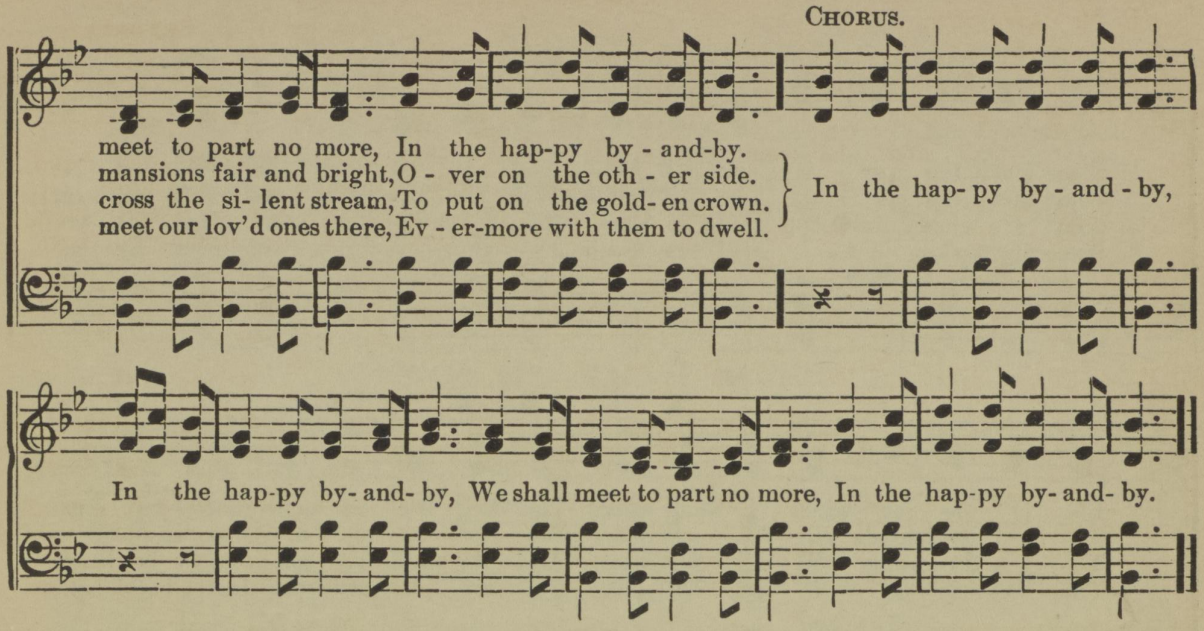
No. 47. The Happy By-and-By.



From "Melodies of Life."

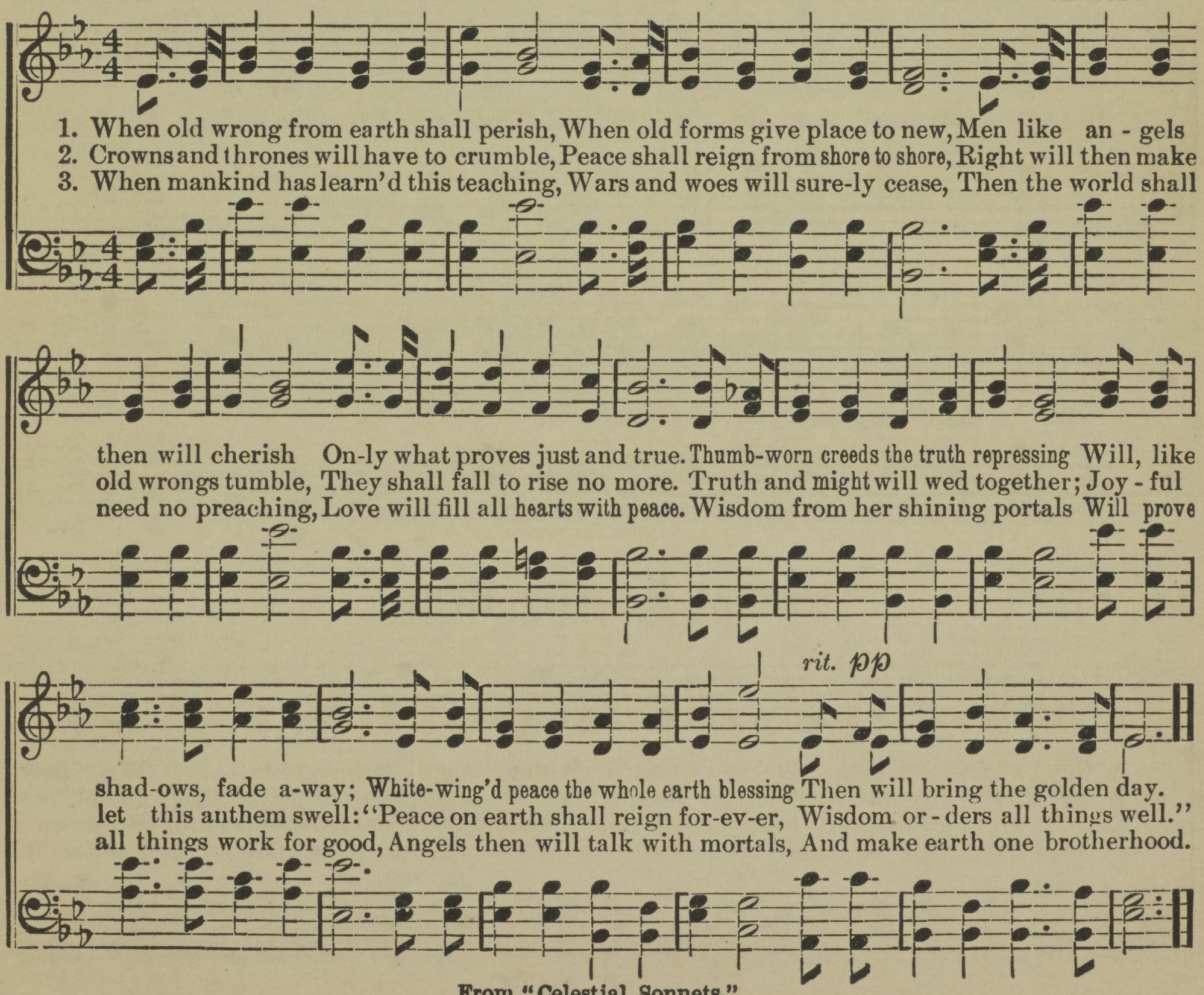
The Happy By-and-By.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 48. Wisdom Orders All Things Well.

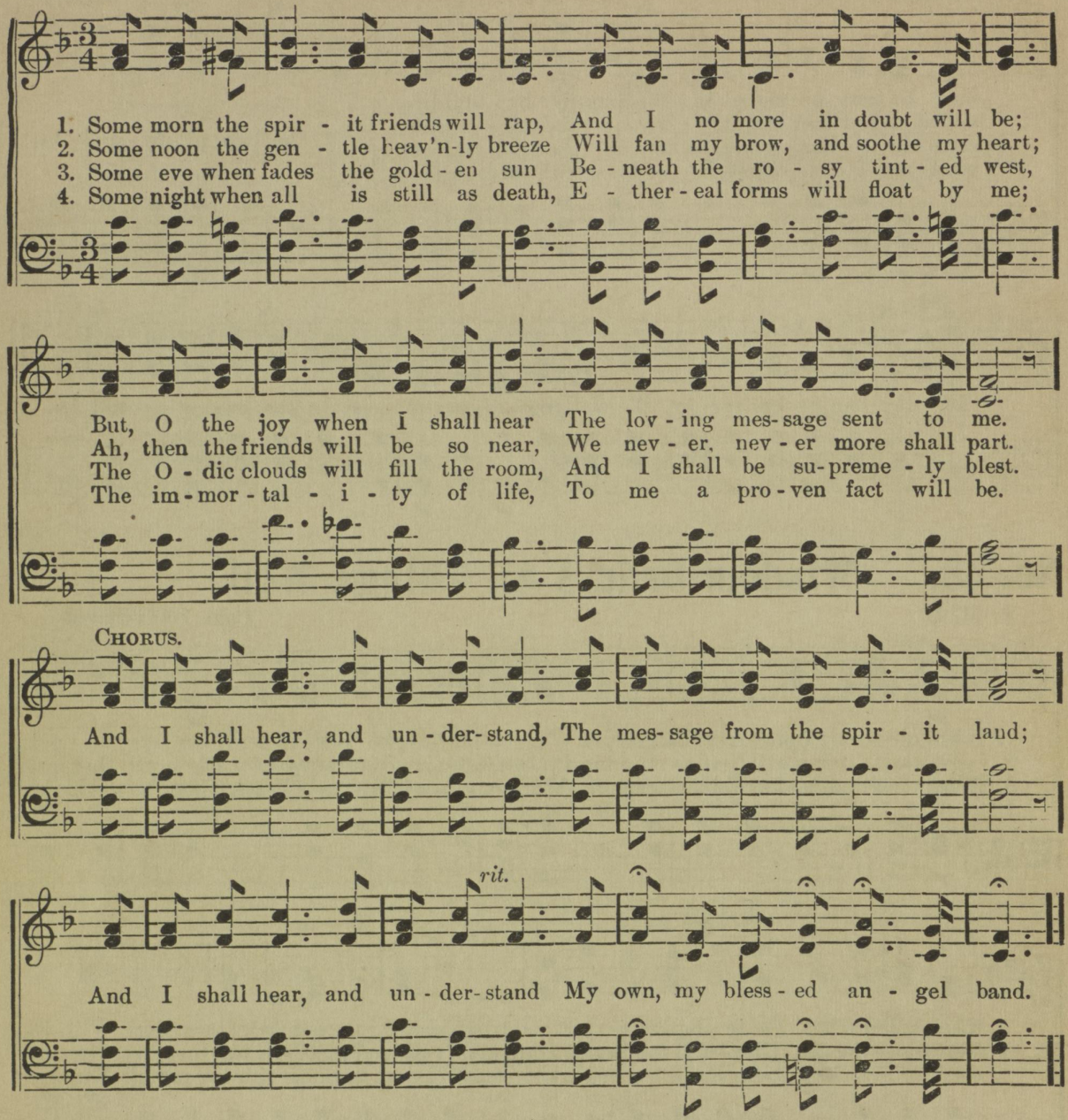
B. M. L. GEO. BEAVERSON.



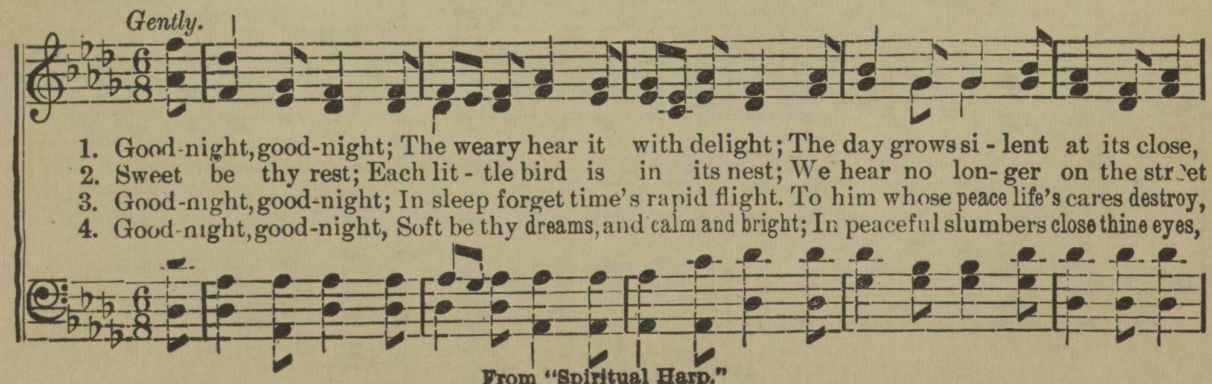
From "Celestial Sonnets."

No. 49. Message From the Spirit Land.

G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson.

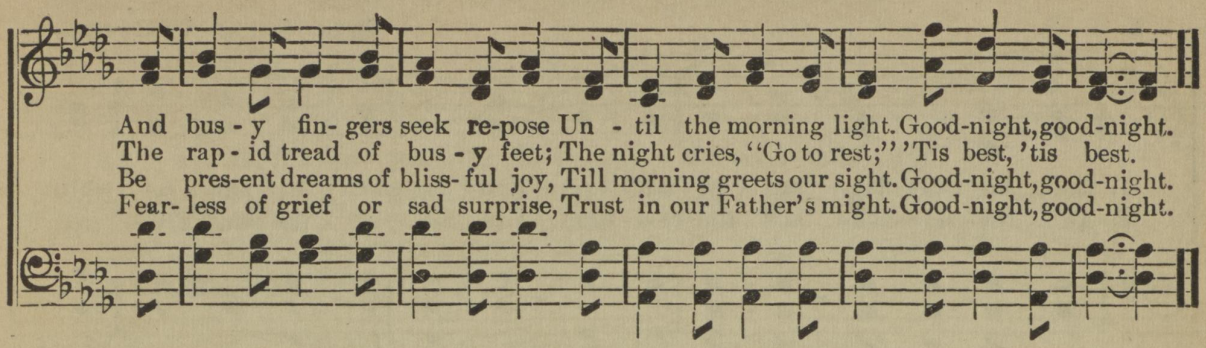


No. 50. Sweet Be Thy Rest.



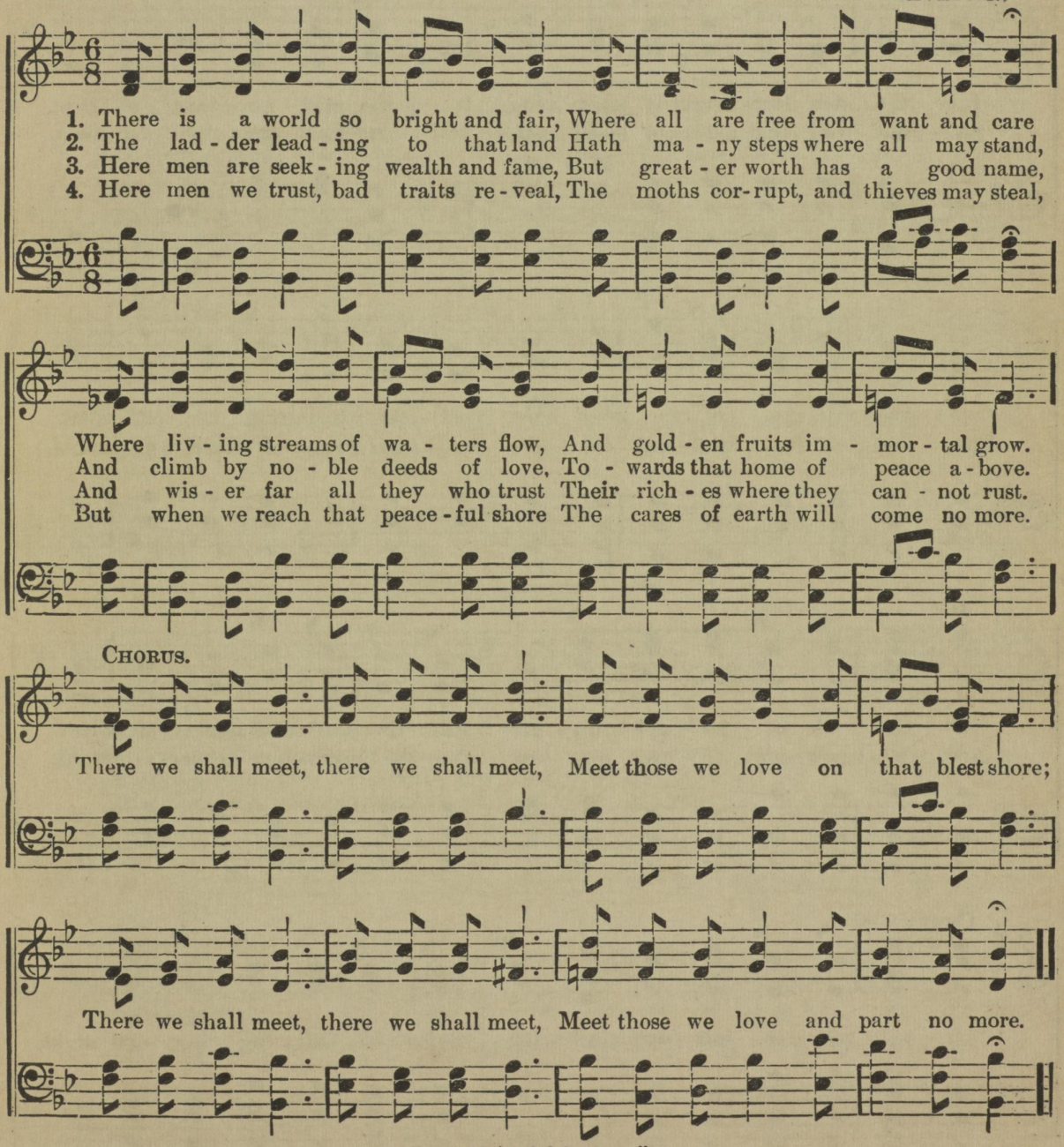
From "Spiritual Harp."

Sweet Be Thy Rest.—Concluded.



No. 51. There We Shall Meet.

B. M. L. GEO. BEAVERSON.

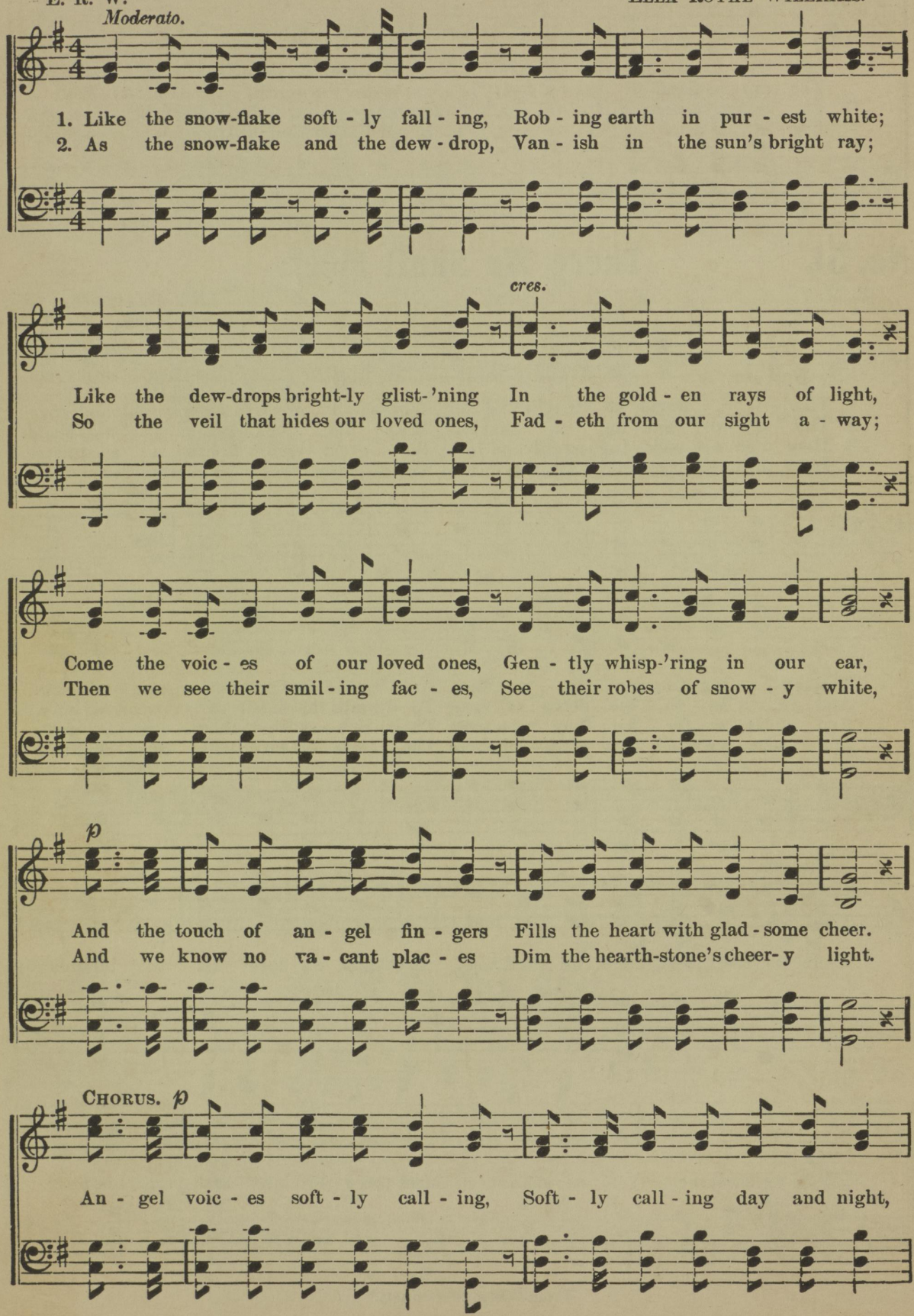


From "Celestial Sonnets."

No. 52. Angel Voices.

E. R. W. ELLA ROYAL WILLIAMS.

Moderato.

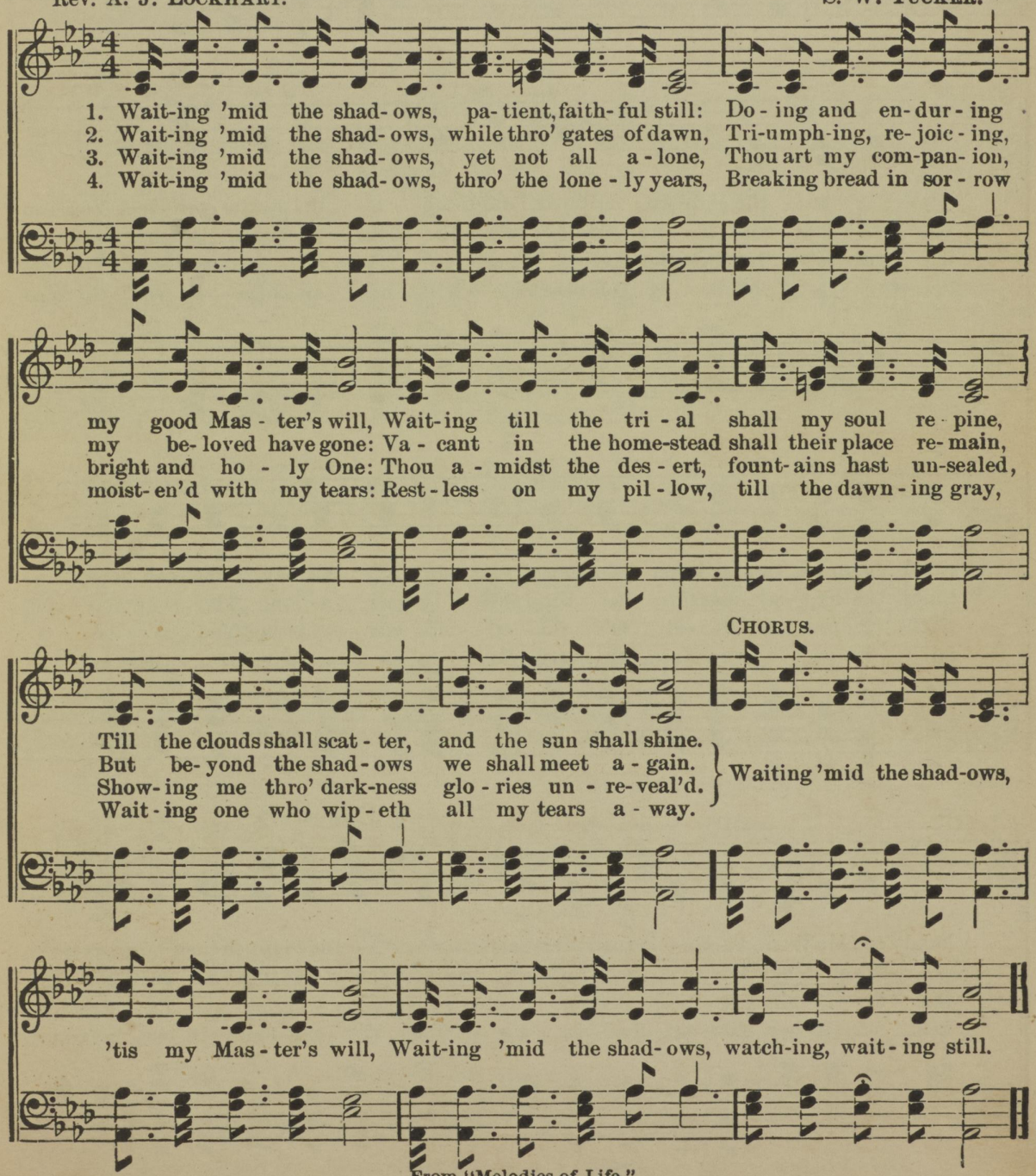


Angel Voices.—Concluded.



No. 53. Waiting 'mid the Shadows.

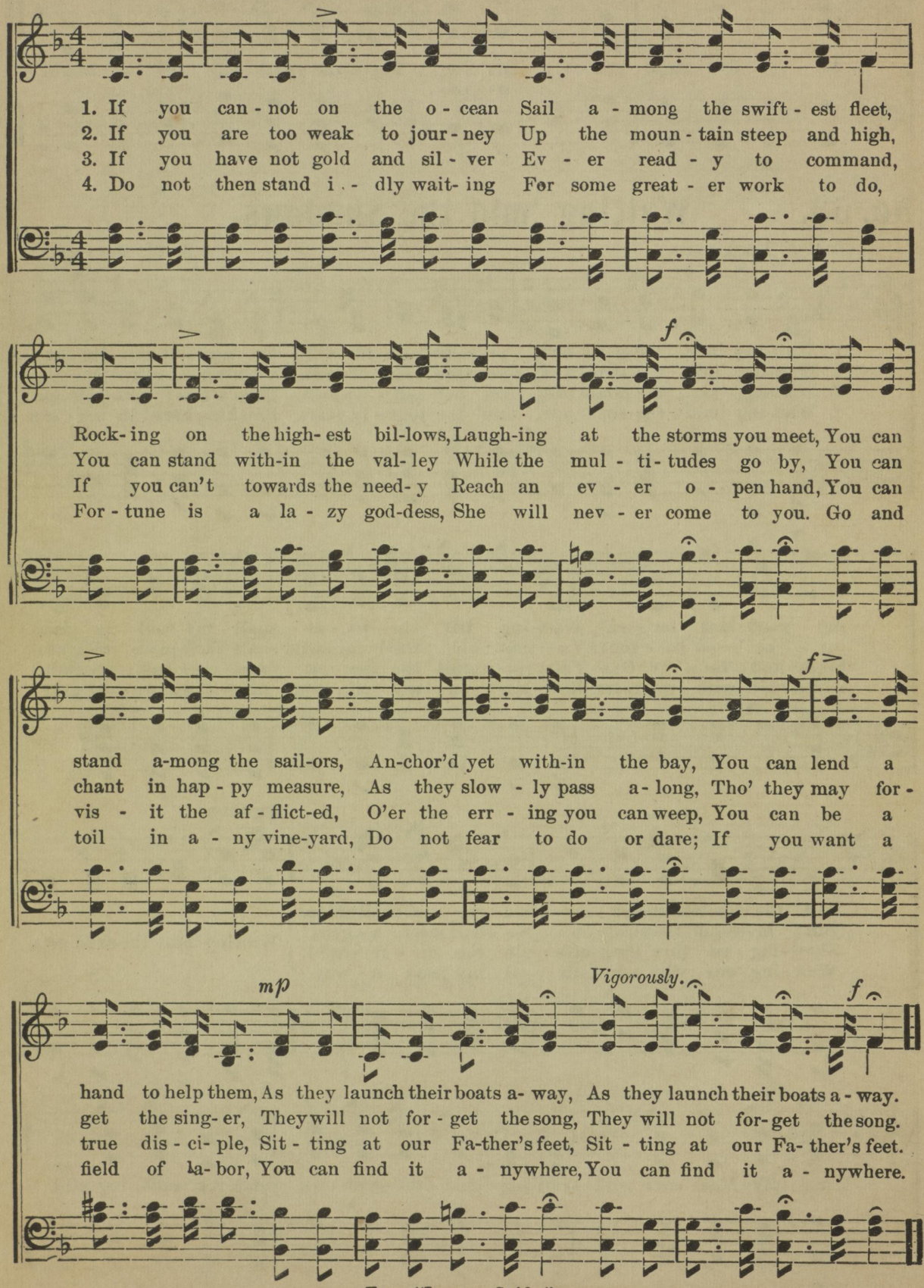
Rev. A. J. LOCKHART. S. W. TUCKER.



From "Melodies of Life."

No. 54. Your Mission.

S. M. Grannis.

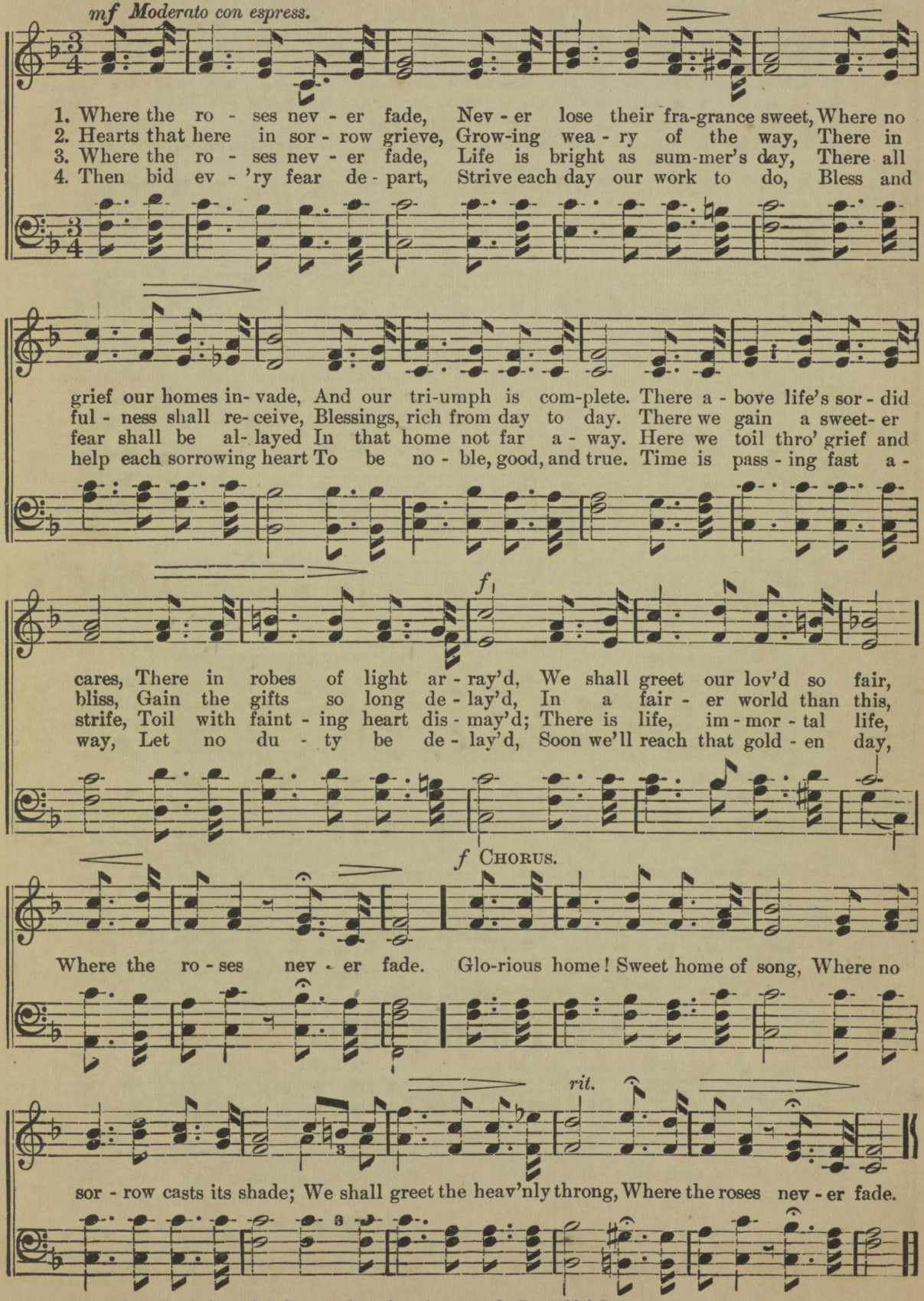


From "Lyceum Guide."

No. 55. Where the Roses Never Fade.

C. P. L. — C. Payson Longley.

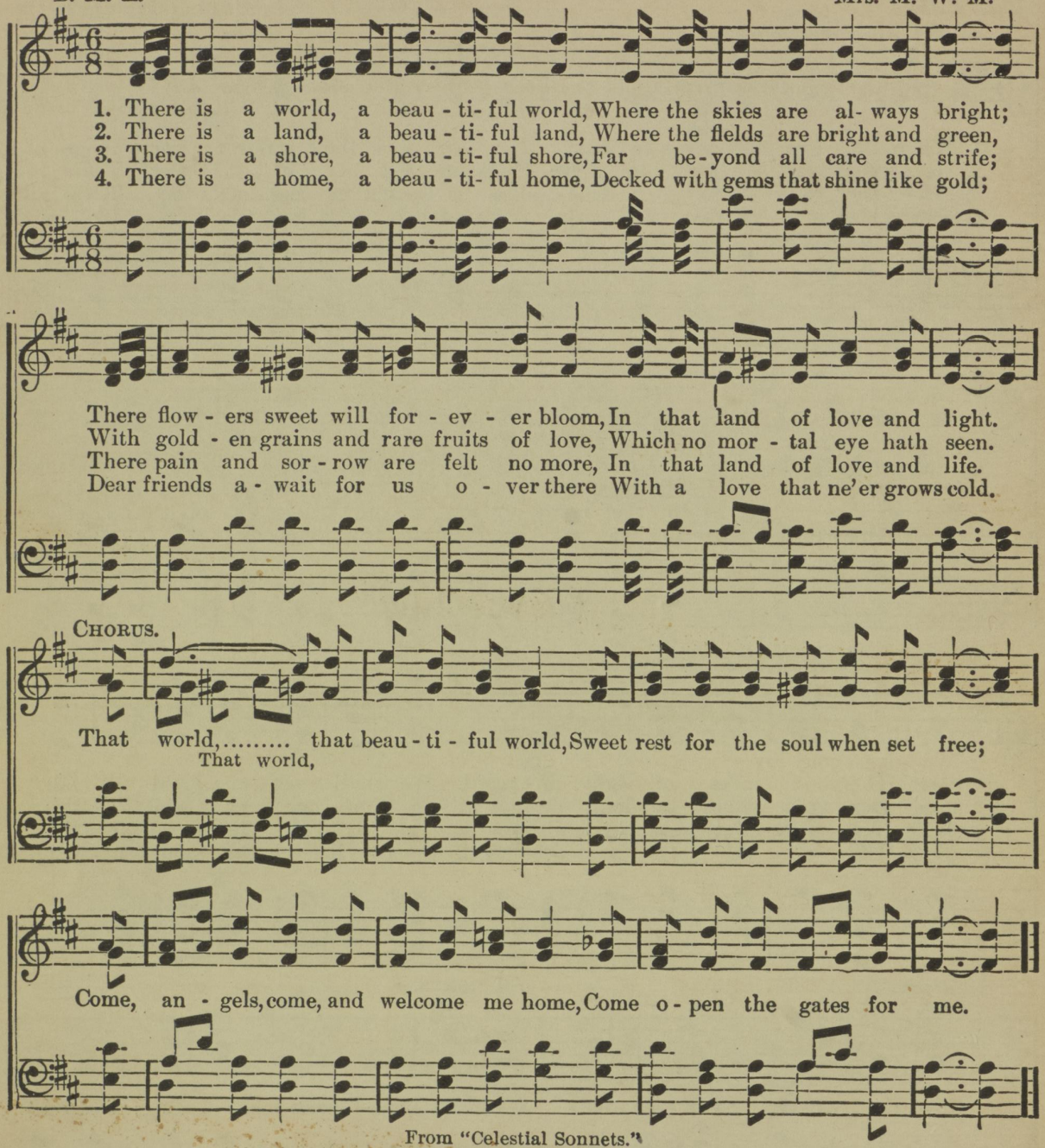
mf Moderato con espress.



By permission of C. Payson Longley, Author of "Beautiful Songs." Copyright 1895.

No. 56. Open the Beautiful Gates for Me.

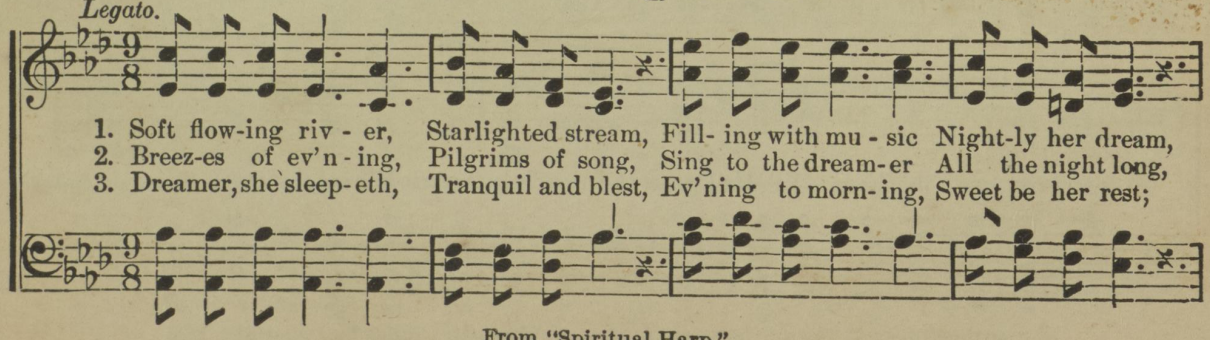
B. M. L. Mrs. M. W. M.



From "Celestial Sonnets."

No. 57. Soft Flowing River.

Legato.

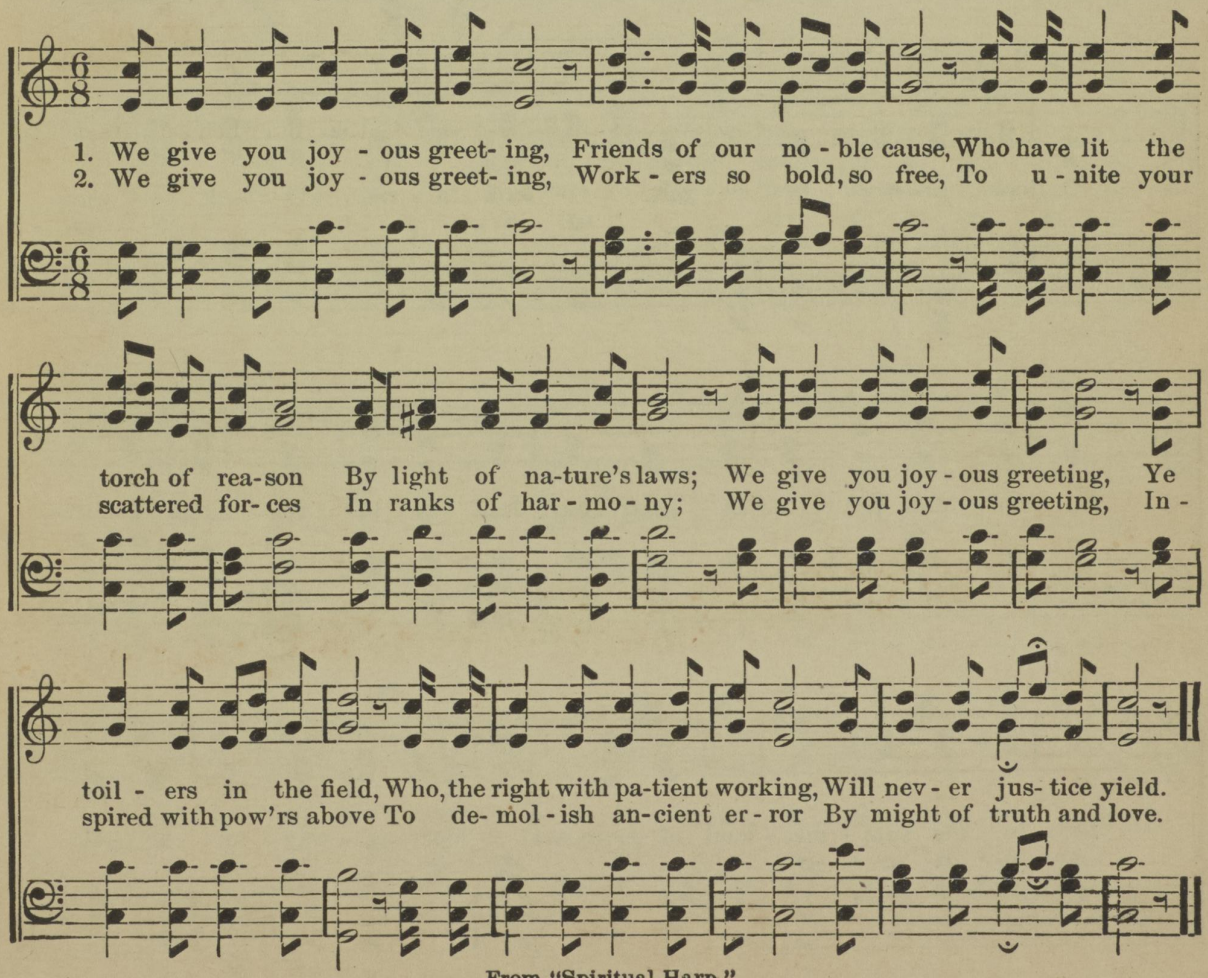


From "Spiritual Harp."

Soft Flowing River.—Concluded.



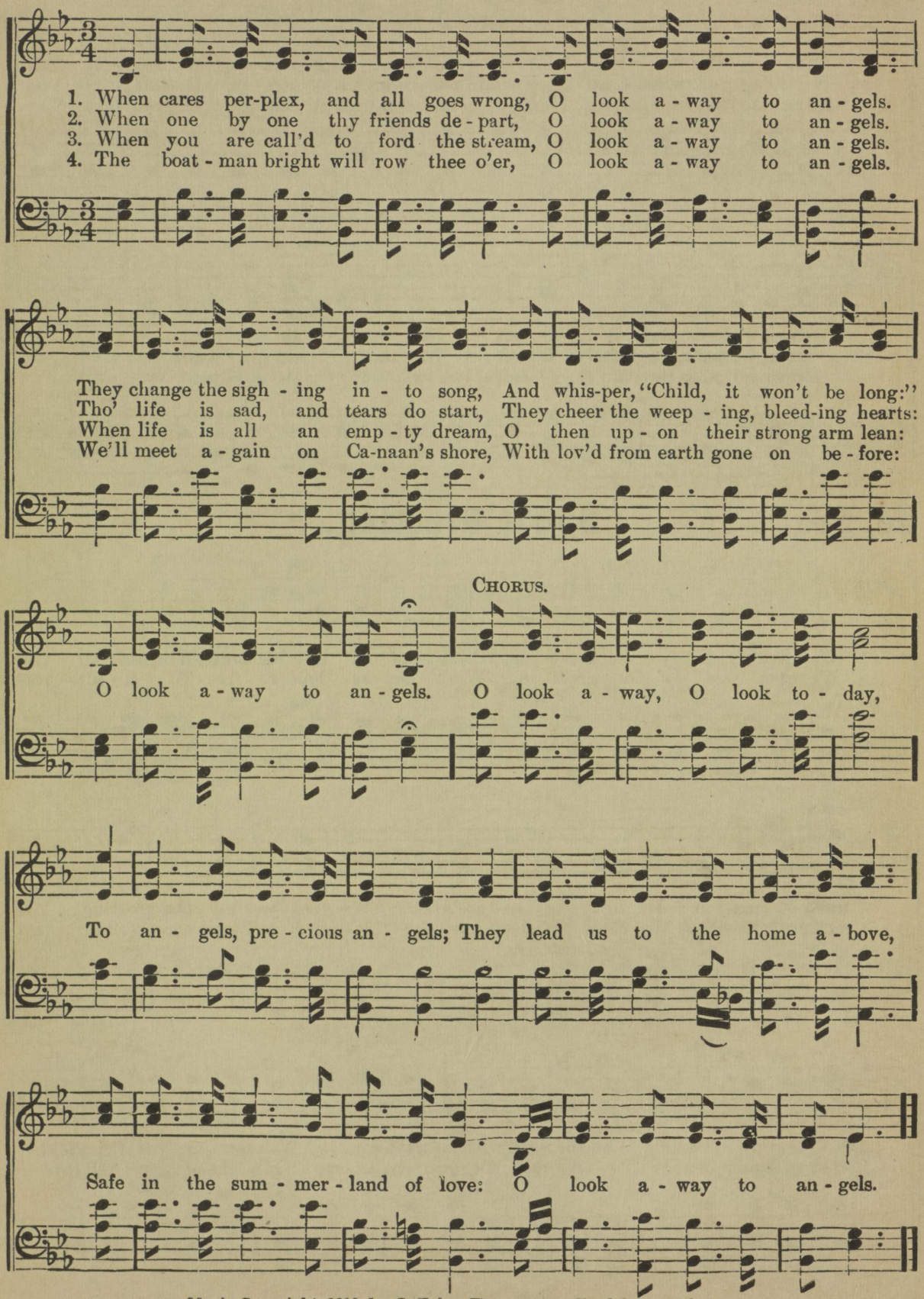
No. 58. Spirit Greeting.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 59. Look Away to Angels.

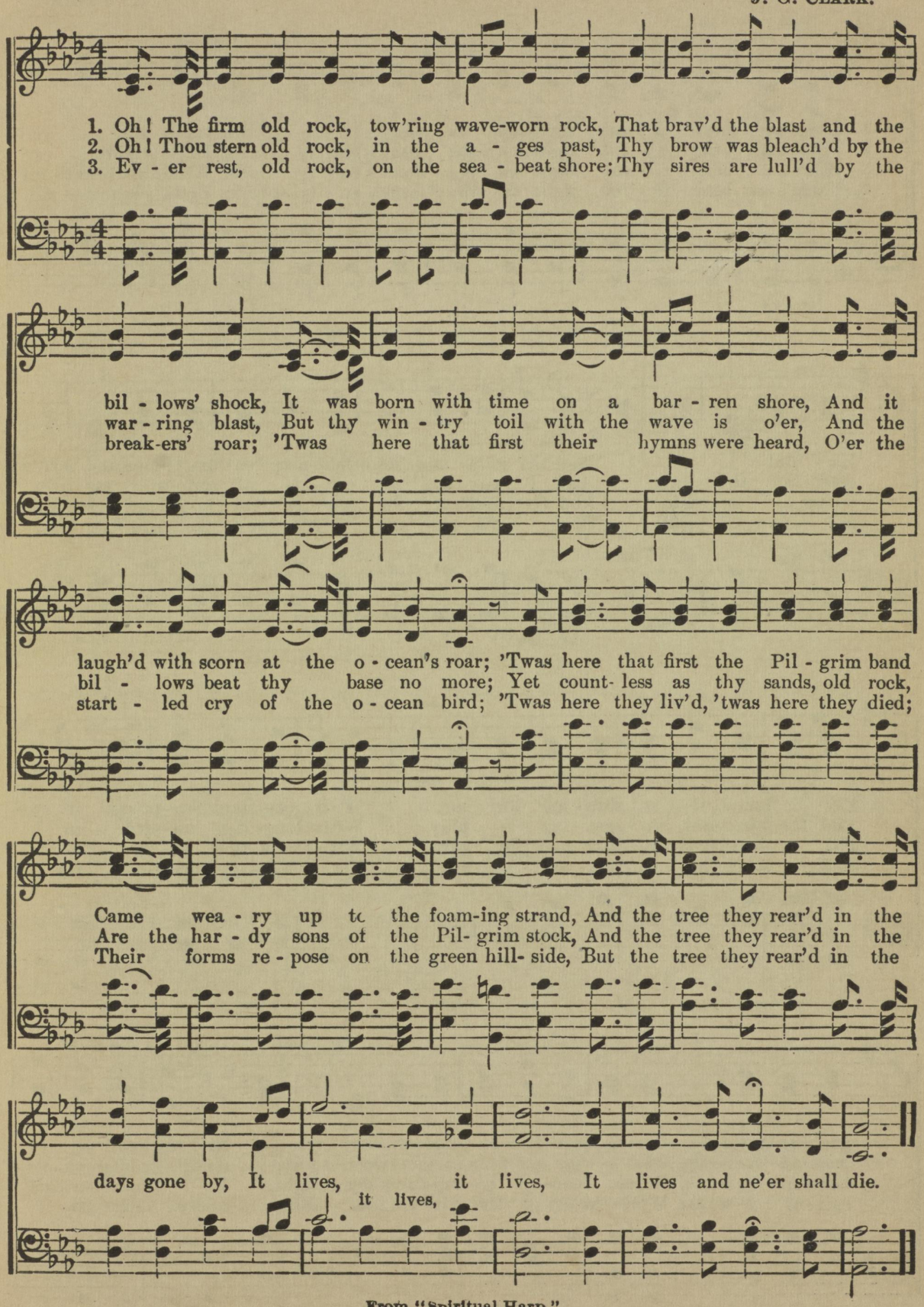
G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson.



Music Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson. Used by permission.

No. 60. Rock of Liberty.

J. G. Clark.



From "Spiritual Harp."

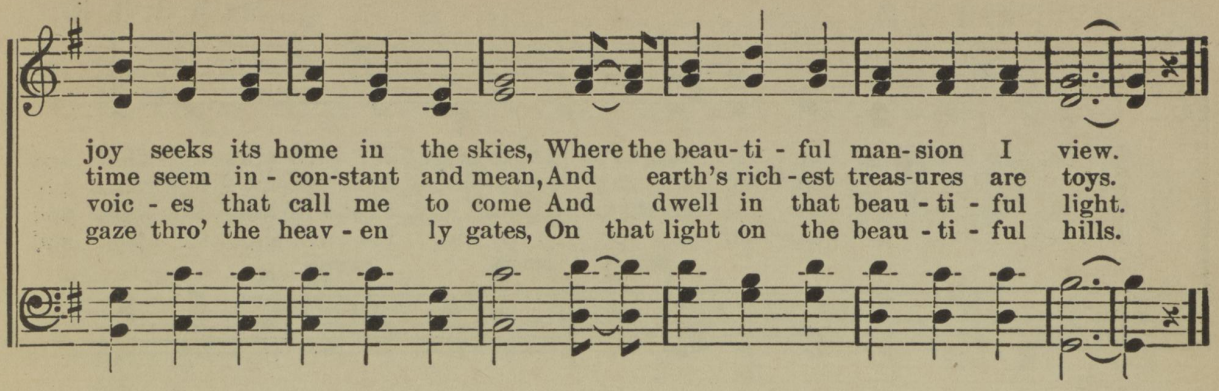
No. 61. The Heavenly Hills.

JAS. C. UNDERHILL. J. A. WERTZ.

With expression.

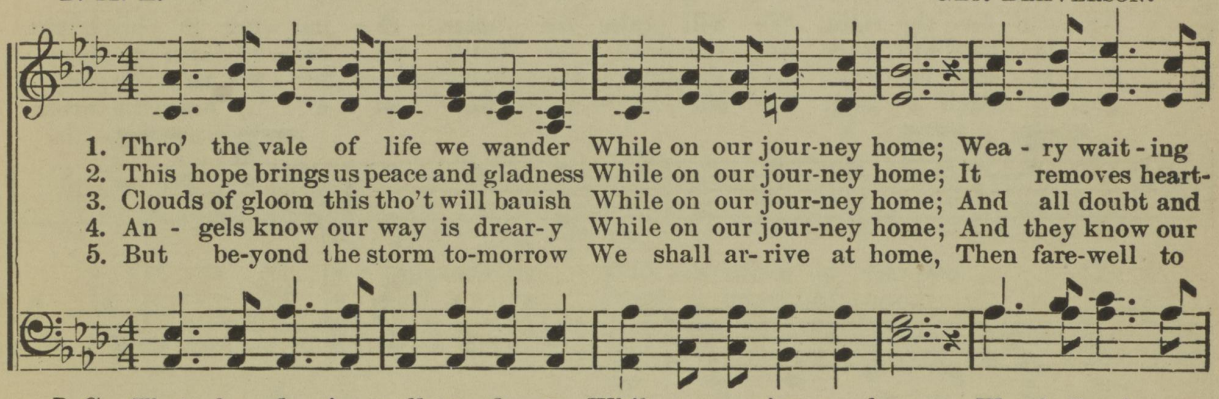


The Heavenly Hills.—Concluded.

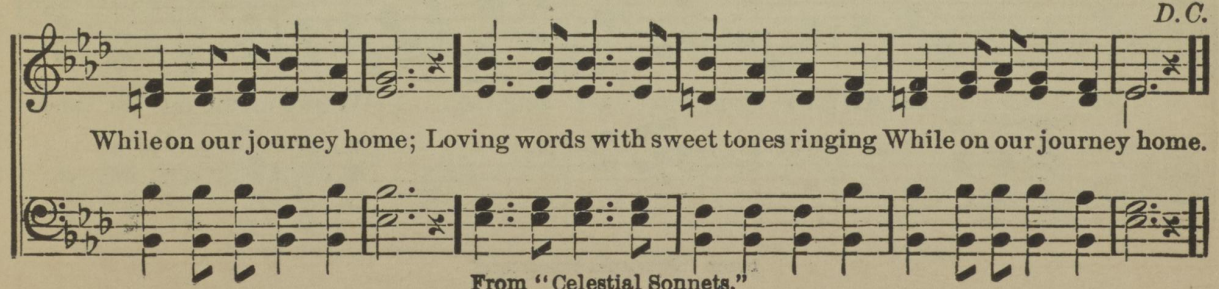


No. 62. While on our Journey Home.

B. M. L. GEO. BEAVERSON.



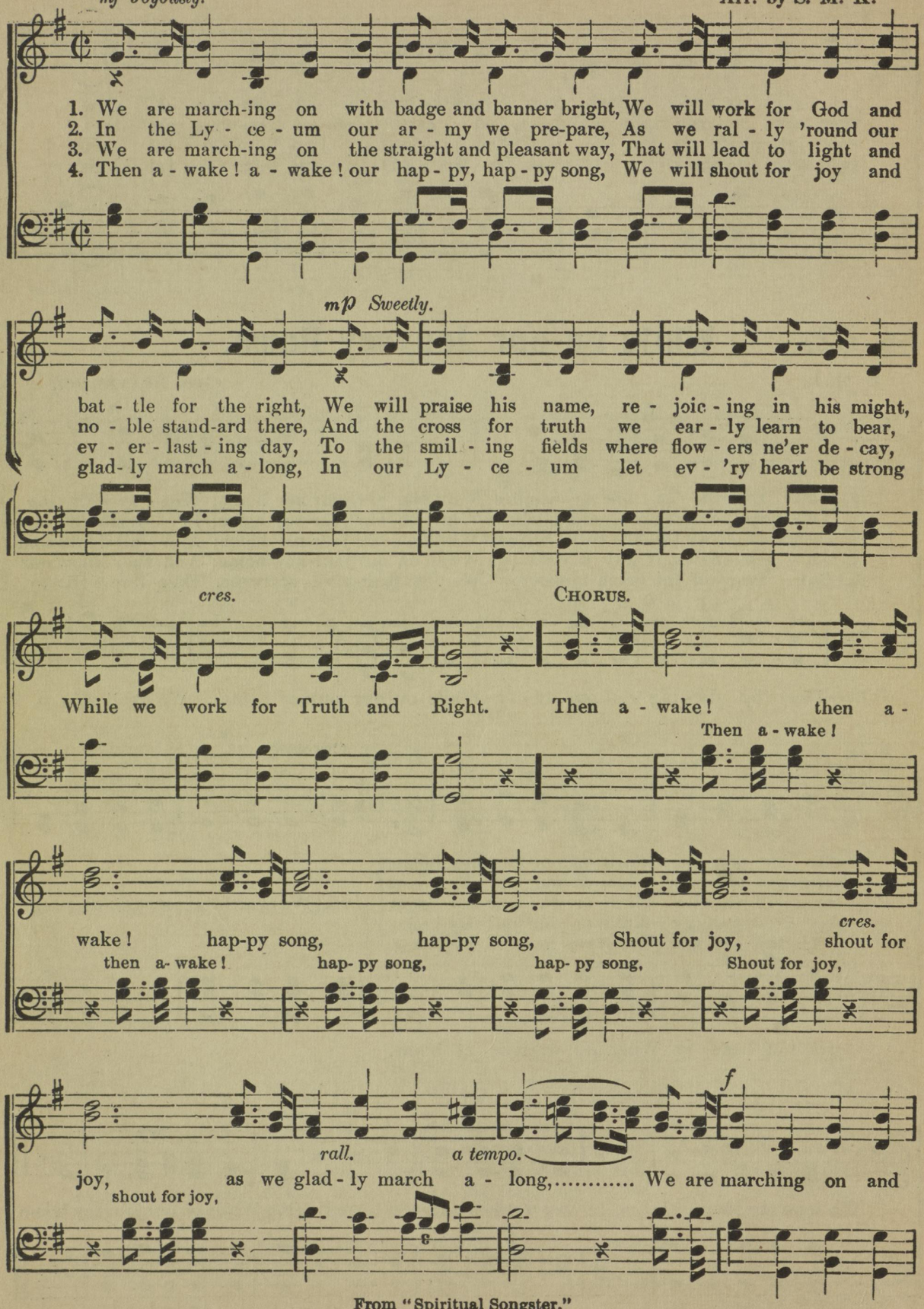




From "Celestial Sonnets."

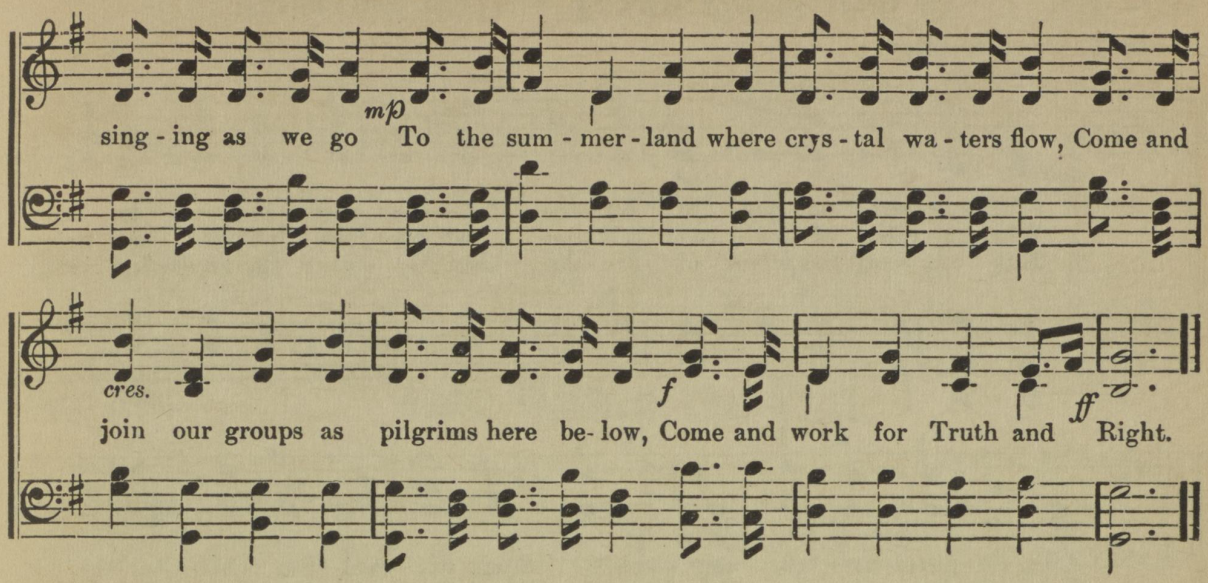
No. 63. Lyceum Marching Song.

mf Joyously. Arr. by S. M. K.



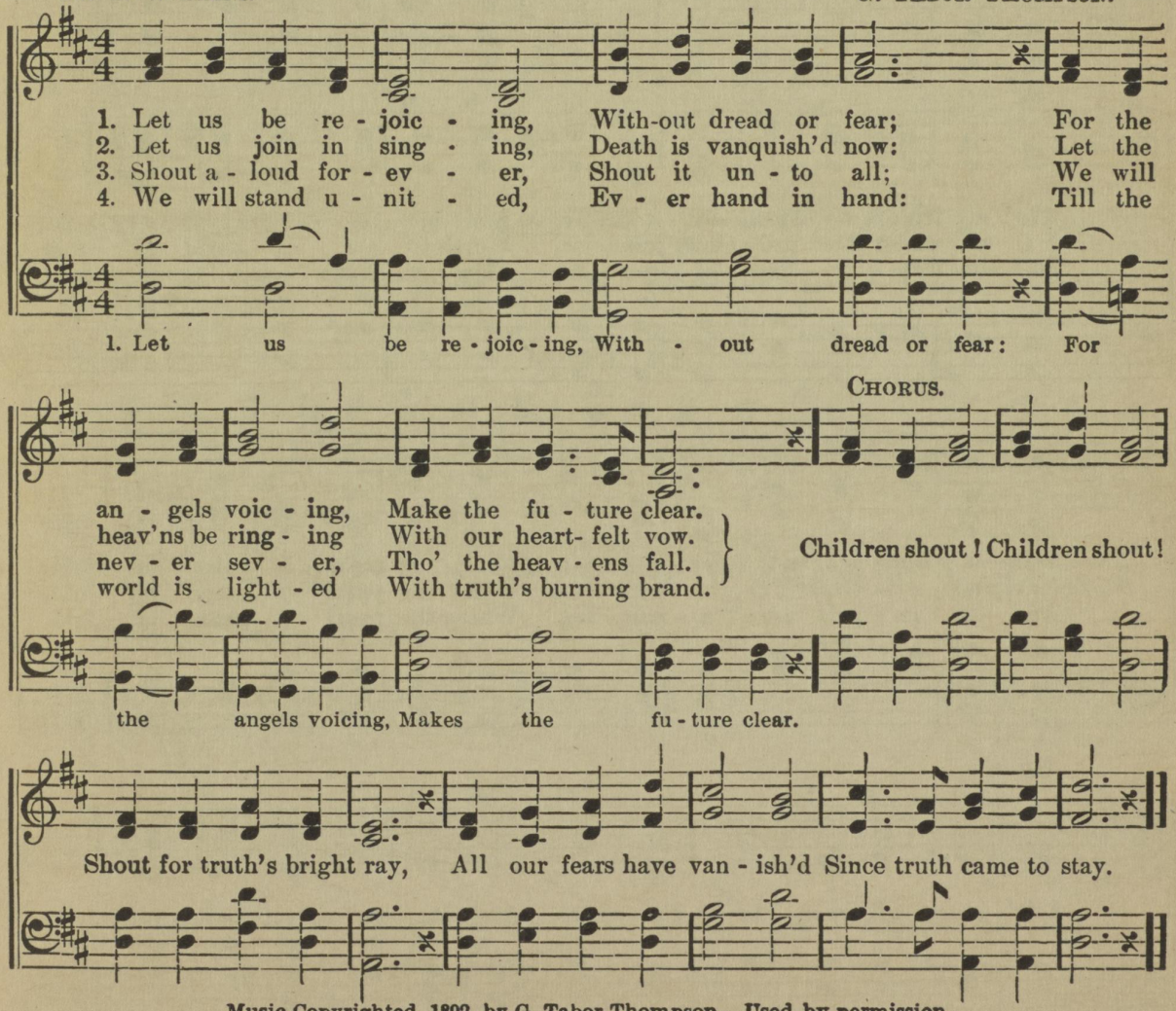
From "Spiritual Songster."

Lyceum Marching Song.—Concluded.



No. 64. Children Shout.

Dr. T. Wilkins. G. Tabor Thompson.



Music Copyrighted, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson. Used by permission.

No. 65. When the Pearly Gates Unfold.

G. Tabor Thompson. S. A.

Andante.

mp

1. I have found a joy in liv - ing, This dear world is much to me;
2. When the voice of lov'd ones call me, And the an - gels whis - per low;
3. Just be - yond the waves of Jor - dan, Just be - yond the swell - ing tide;

All its pleas - ures are aug - ment- ed Since dis - card - ing Cal - va - ry.
I will lean up - on the dear ones, Thro' the val - ley as I go;
Blooms the tree of life im - mor - tal, And the liv - ing wa - ters glide;

mf

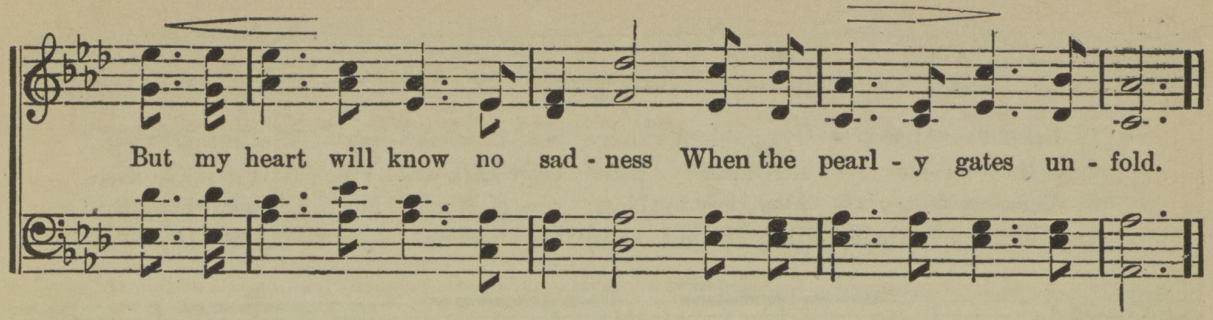
Tho' my friends de - spise, for - sake me, And on me the world looks cold;
I will claim their pre - cious prom - ise, Worth to me a world of gold:
In that hap - py land of spir - its, Flow - ers bloom on hills of gold,

Spir - it friends will not for - get me When the pearl - y gates un - fold.
"Fear no e - vil," "I'll be with thee," When the pearl - y gates un - fold.
And the an - gels are a - wait - ing Where the pearl - y gates un - fold.

Chorus.

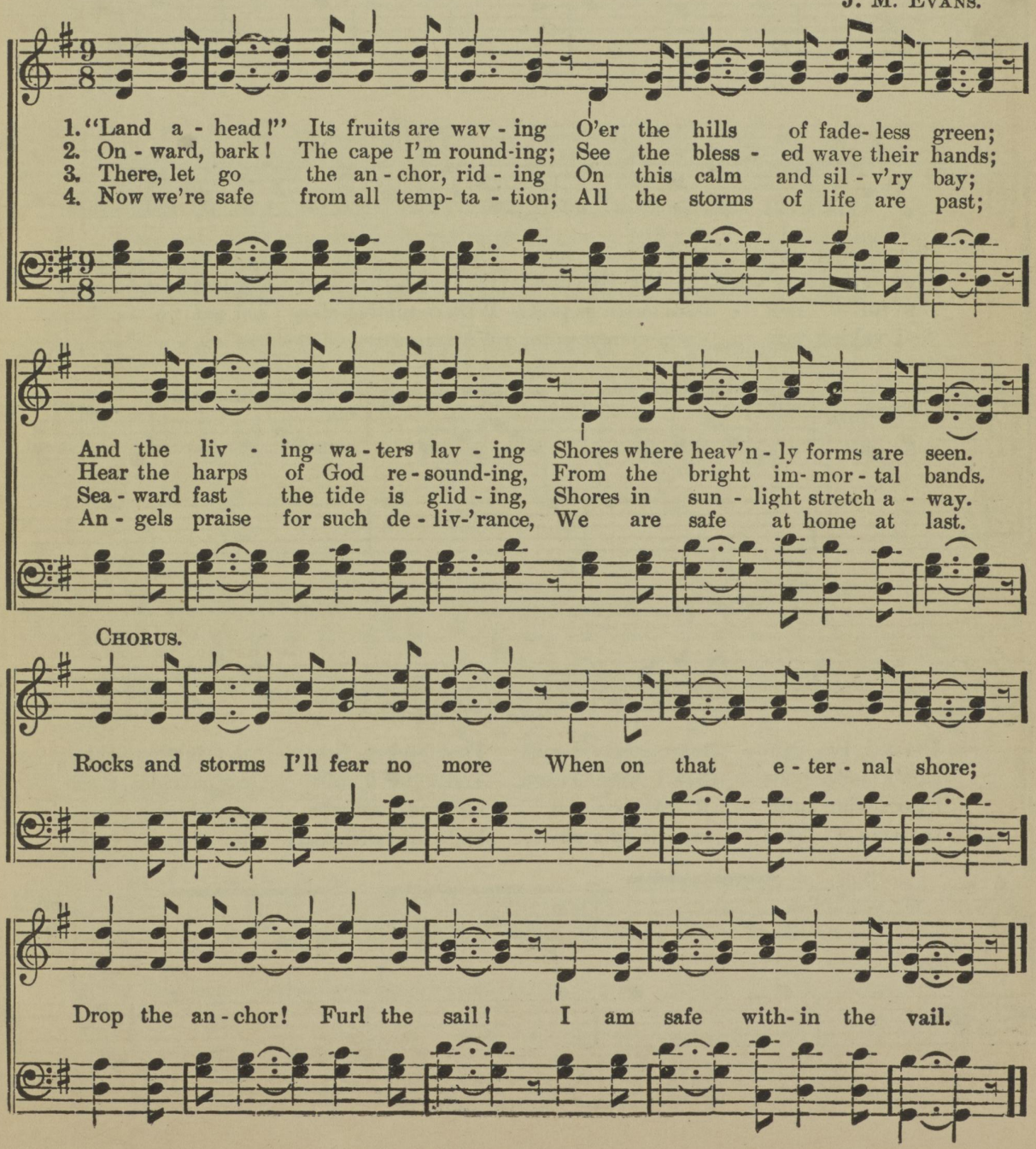
Life's morn will soon be wan - ing, And its eve - ning bells will toll;

When the Pearly Gates Unfold.—Concluded.

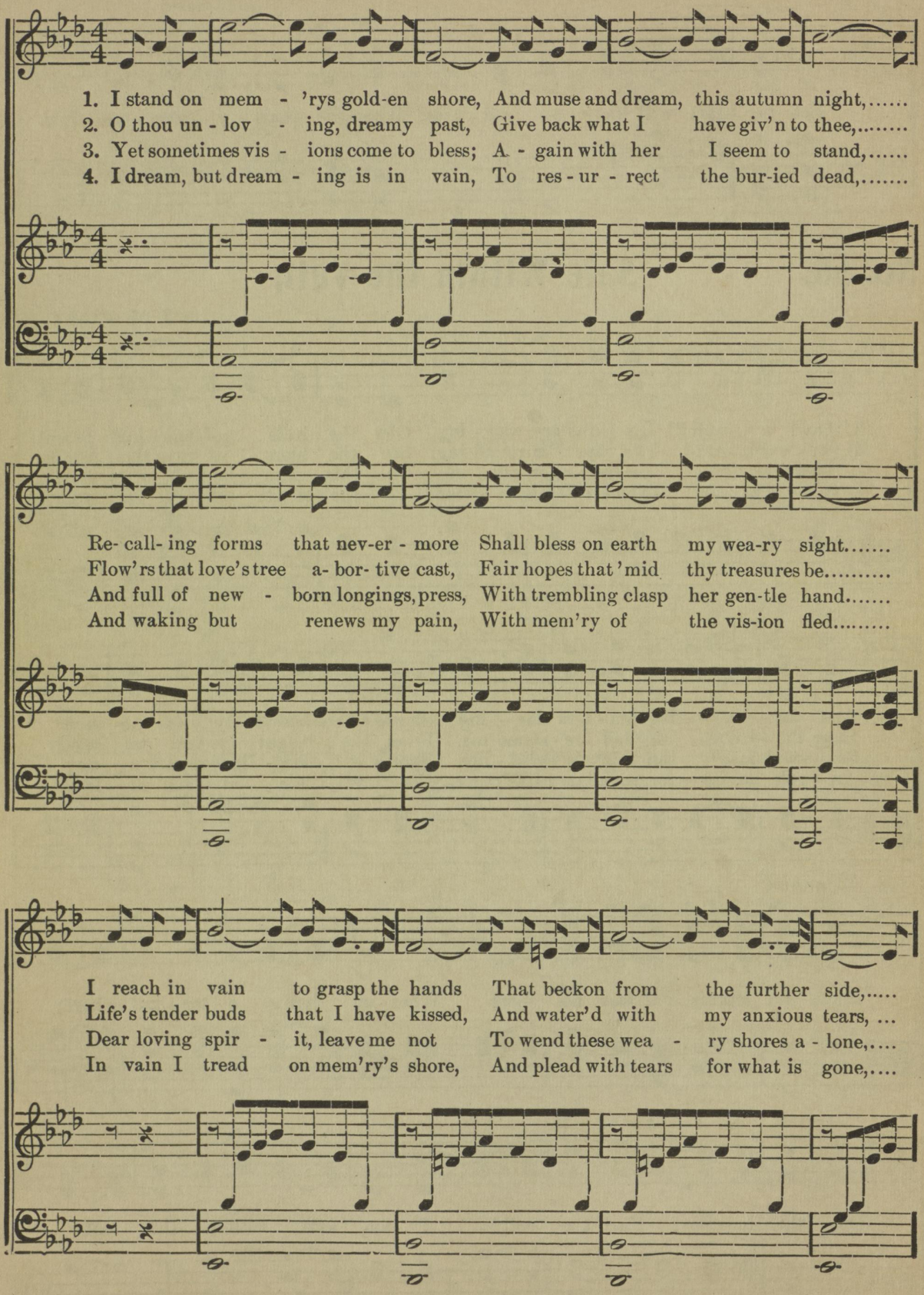


No. 66. Safe Within the Vail.

J. M. Evans.

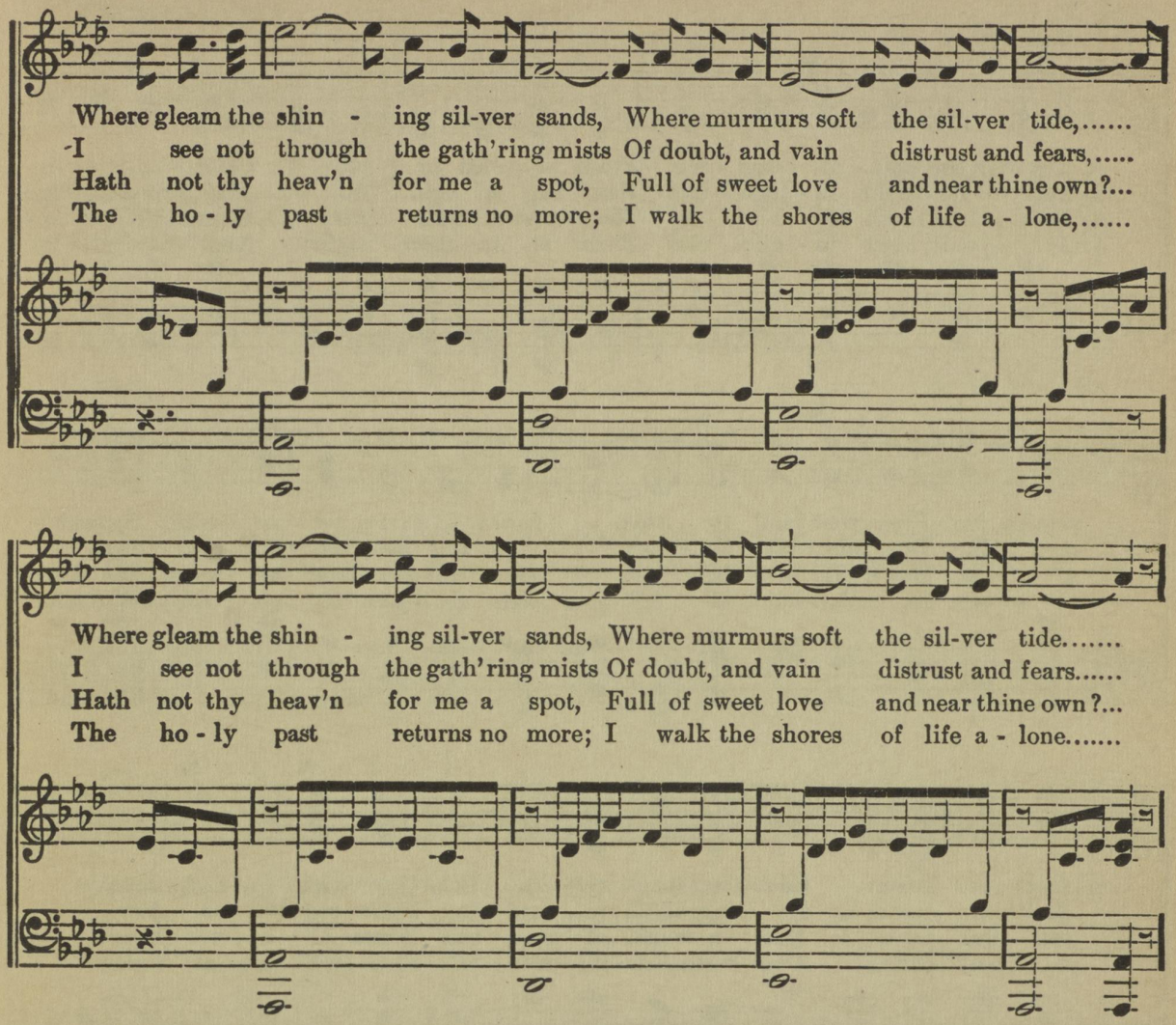


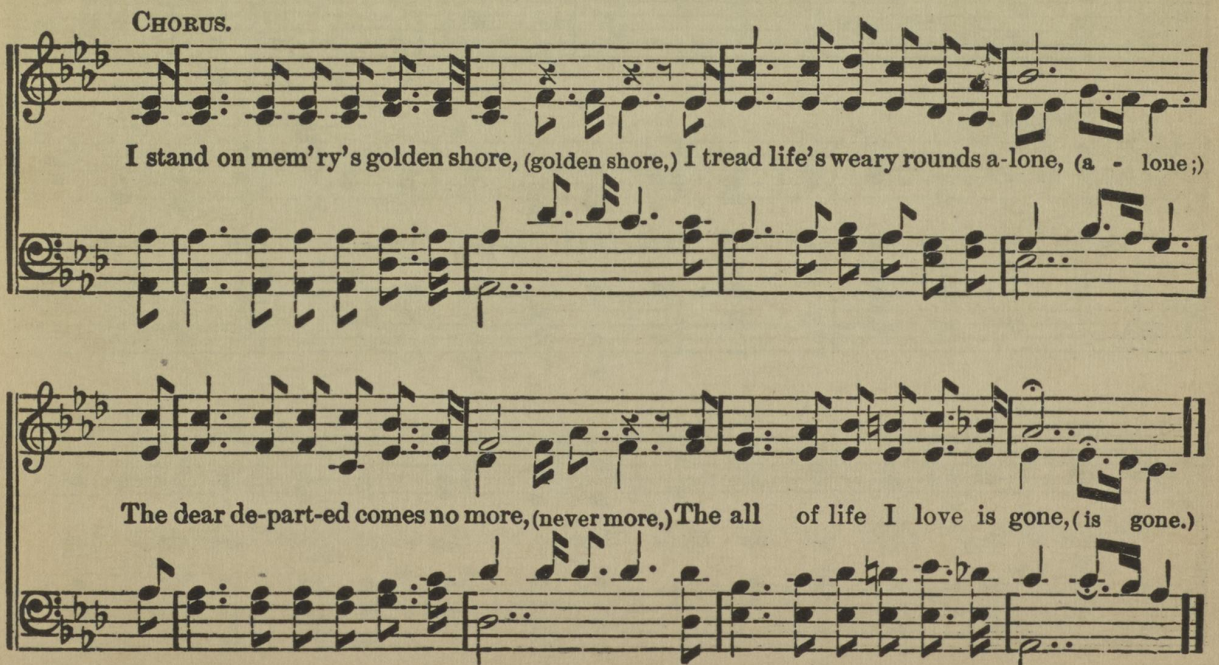
No. 67. I Stand On Memory's Golden Shore.



From "Spiritual Harp."

I Stand On Memory's Golden Shore.—Concluded.

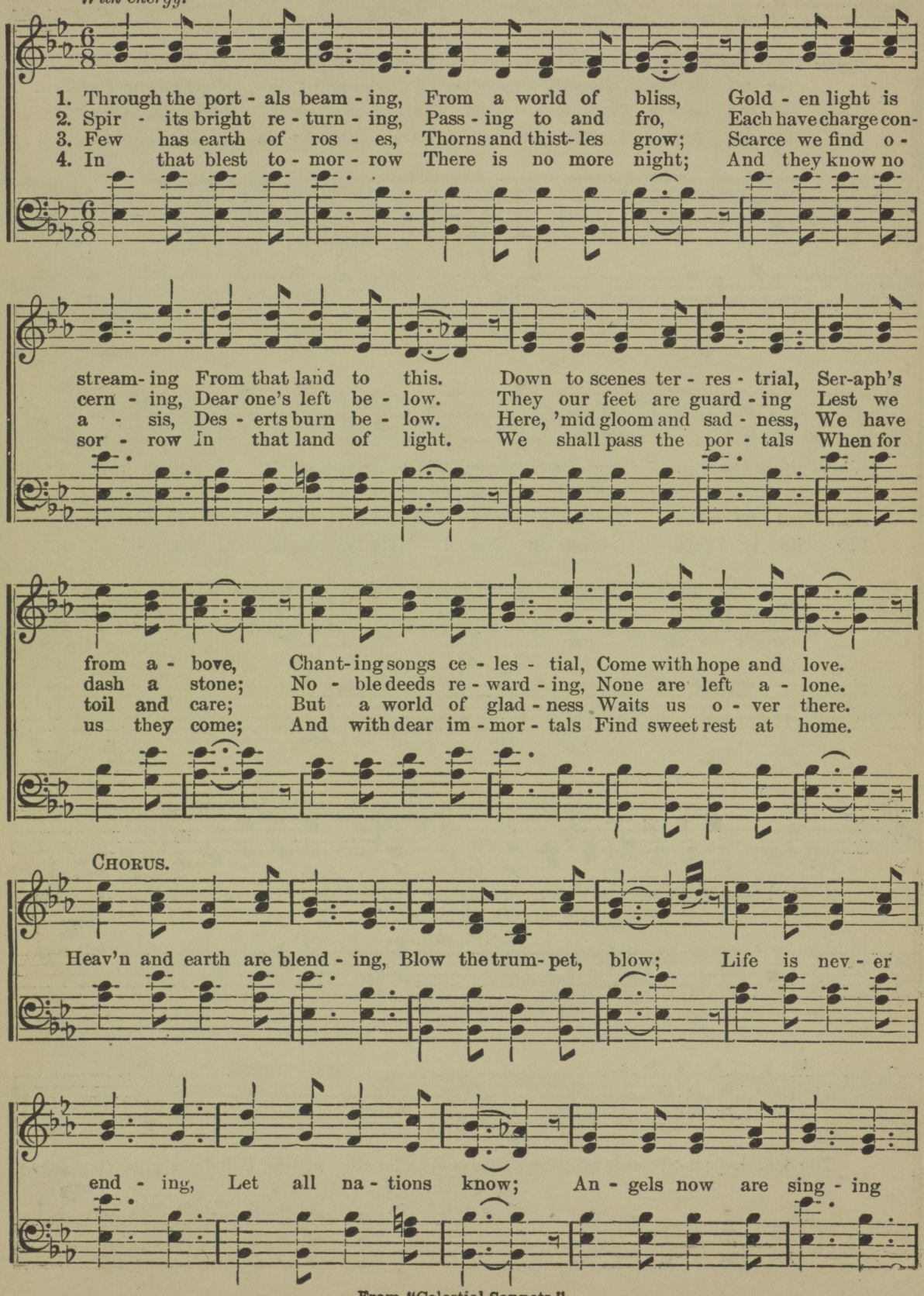




No. 68. From the Other Shore.

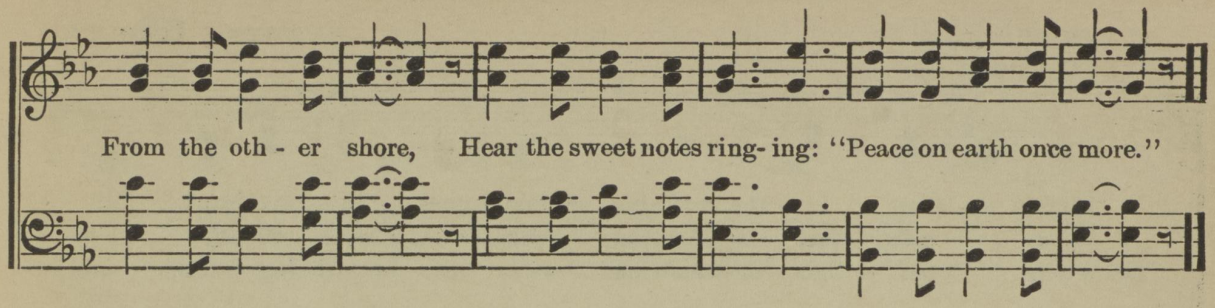
B. M. L. GEO. BEAVERSON.

With energy.



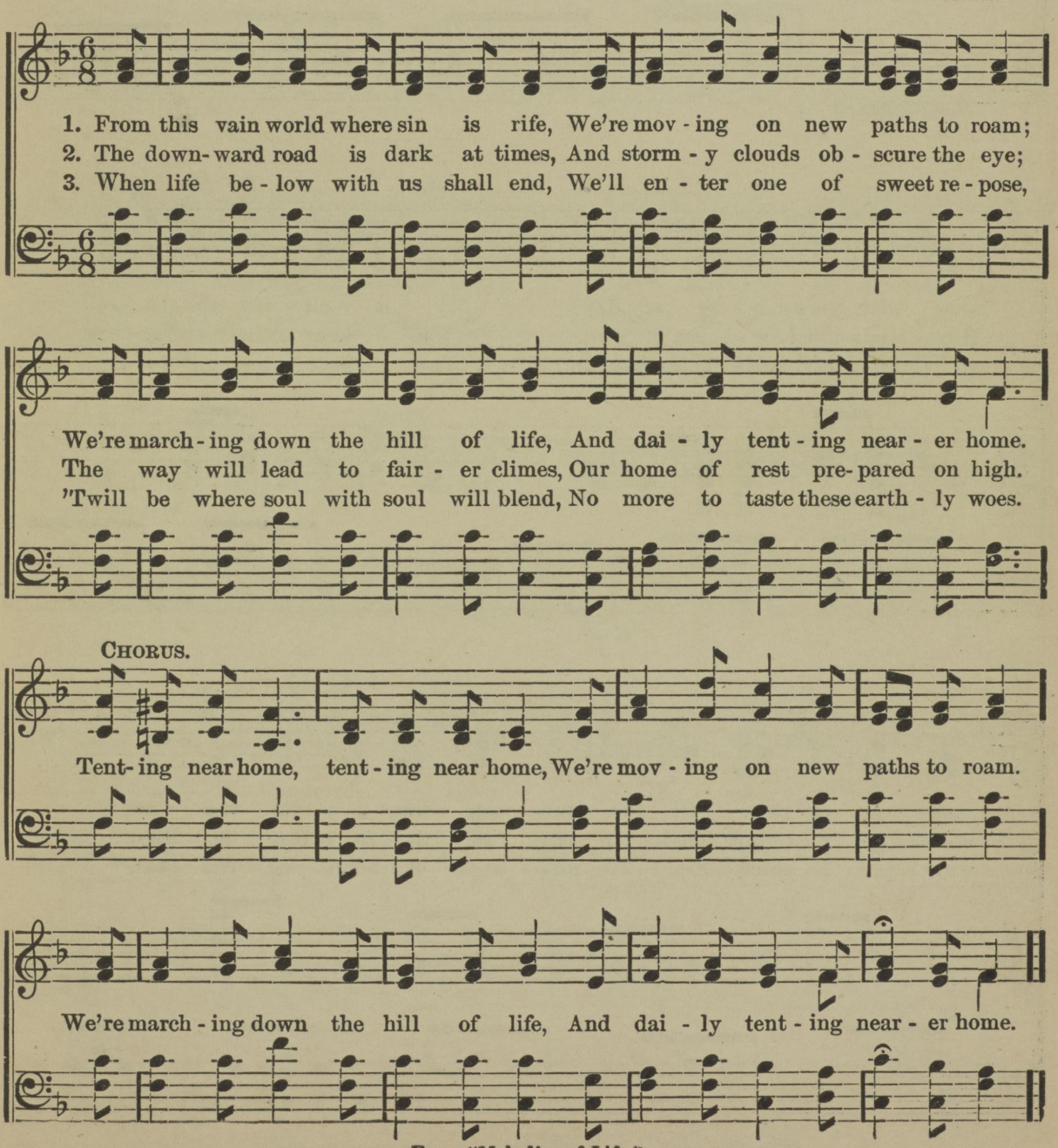
From "Celestial Sonnets."

From the Other Shore.—Concluded.



No. 69. Tenting Nearer Home.

S. W. T. S. W. TUCKER.

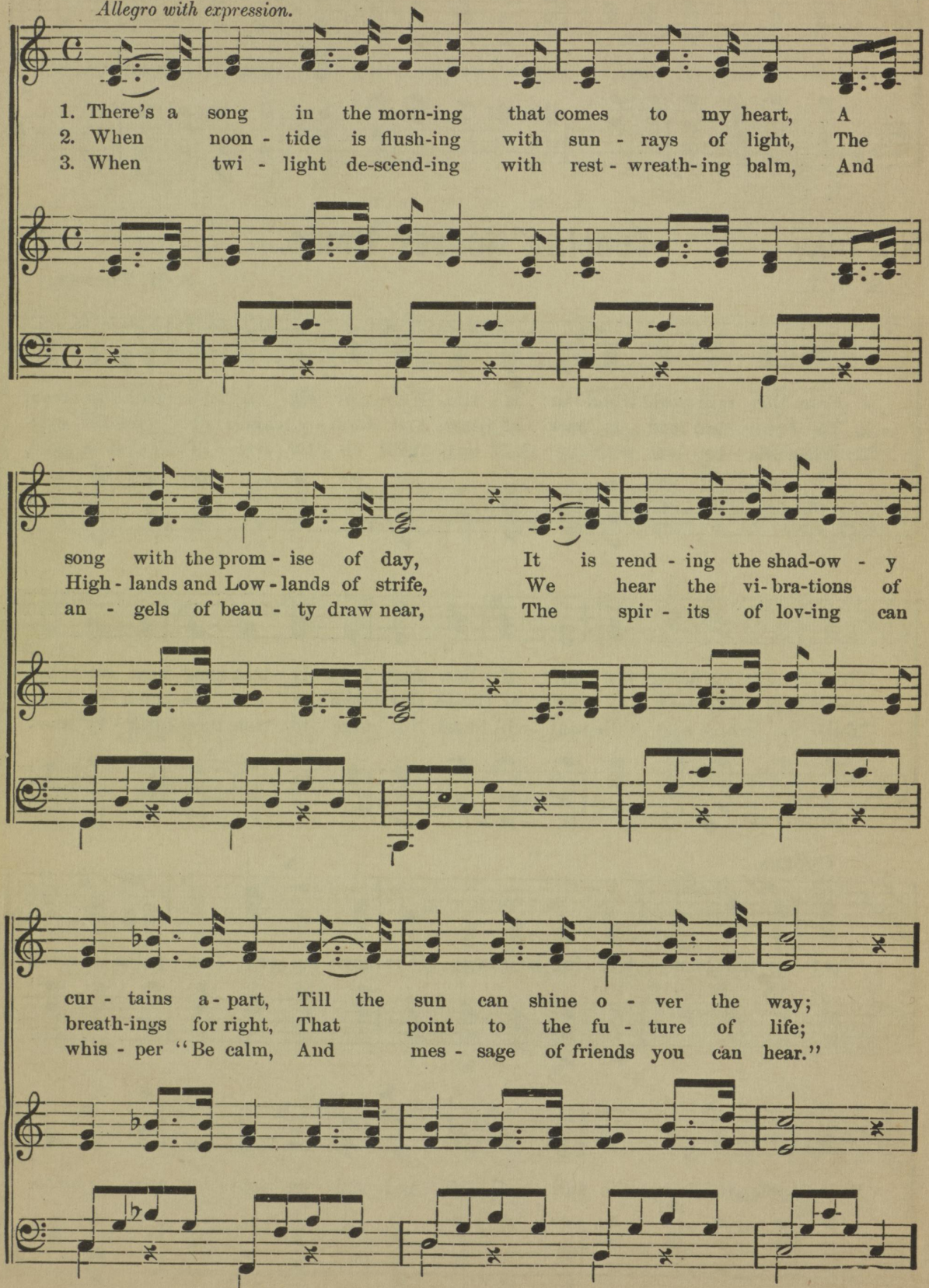


From "Melodies of Life."

No. 70. Beautiful Herald of Truth.

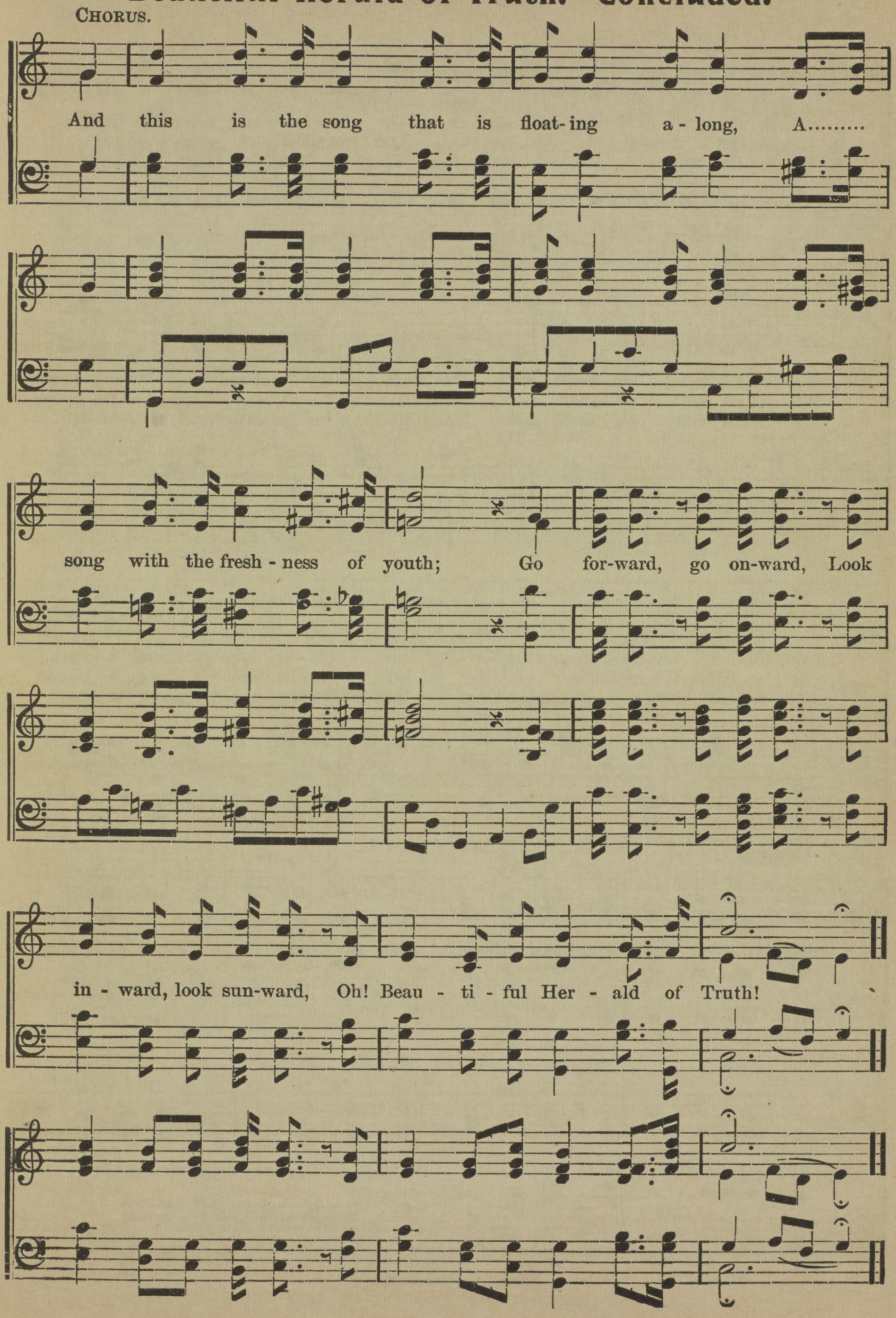
C. Fanny Allyn. C. Payson Longley.

Allegro with expression.



Copyright, 1910, by C. Payson Longley. Used by permission.

Beautiful Herald of Truth.—Concluded.



No. 71. Where the Roses Ne'er Shall Wither.

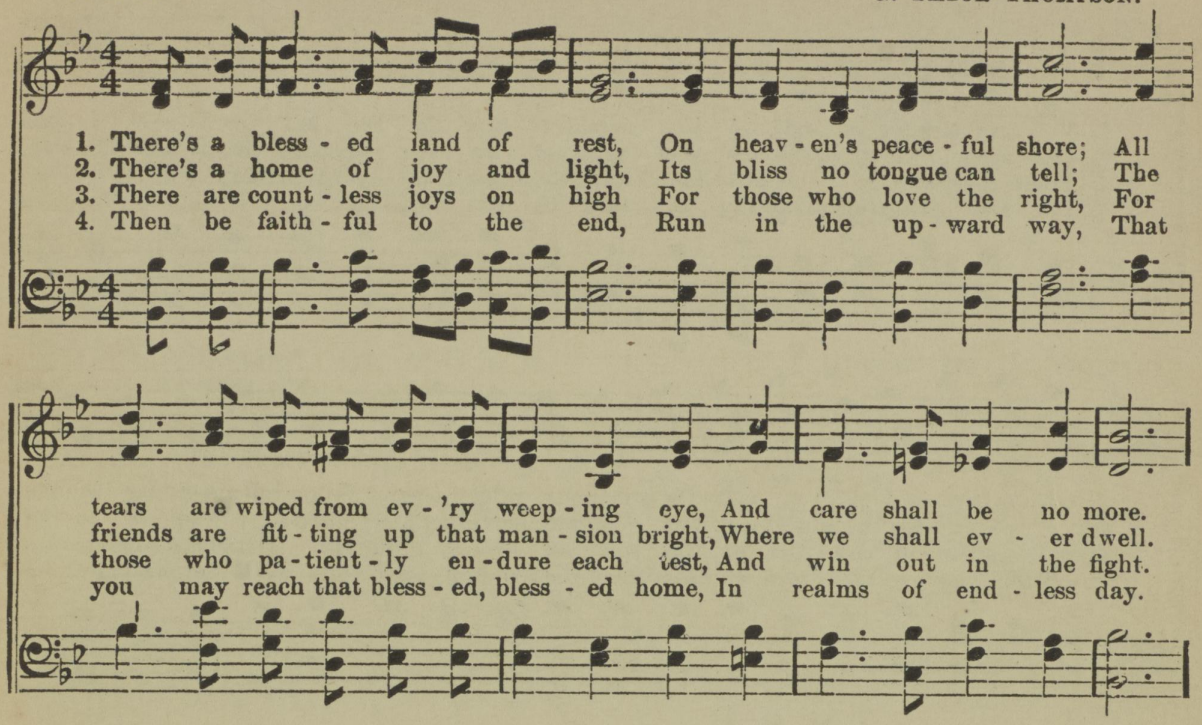
J. G. C. J. G. Clark.

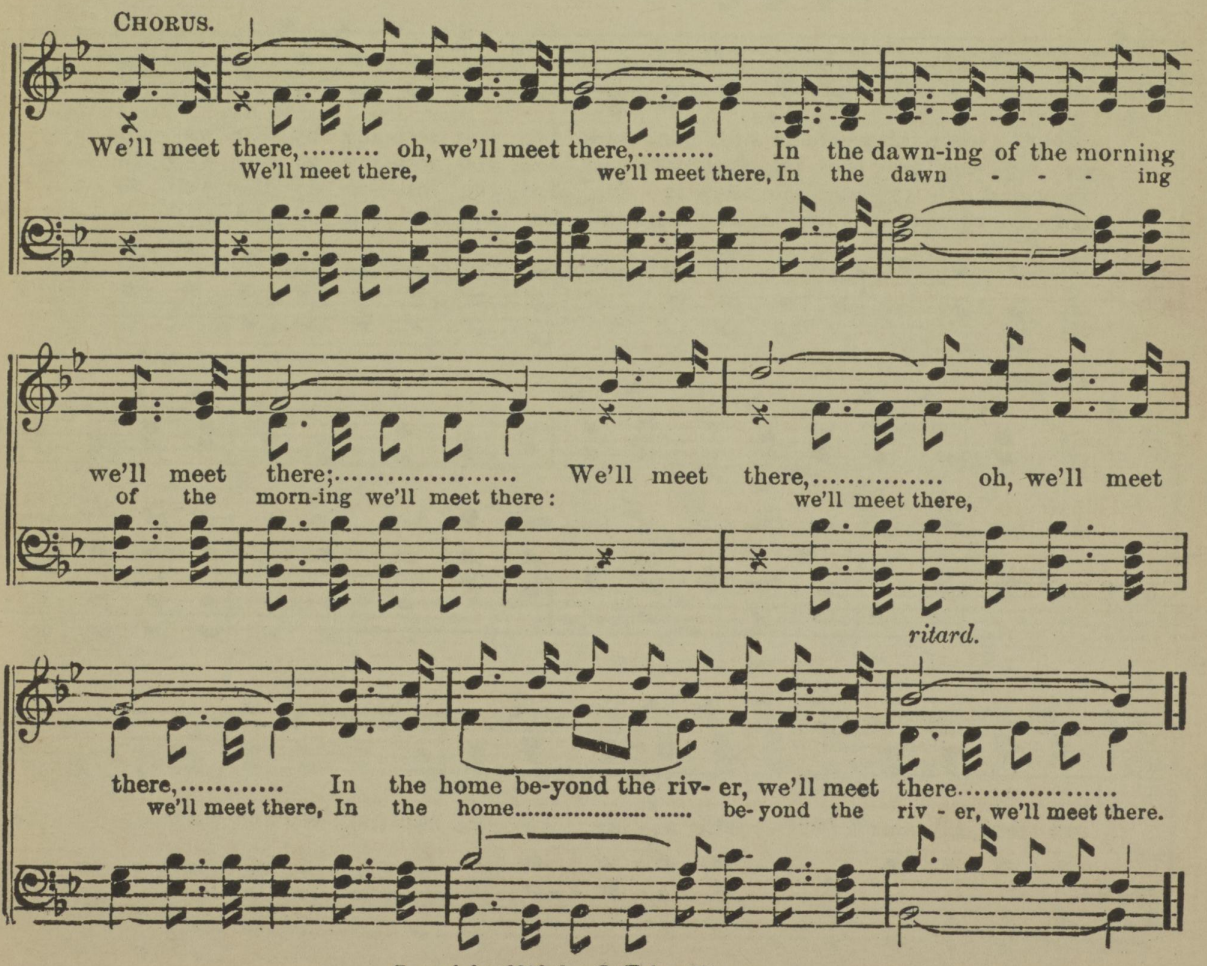


From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 72. We'll Meet There.

G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson.

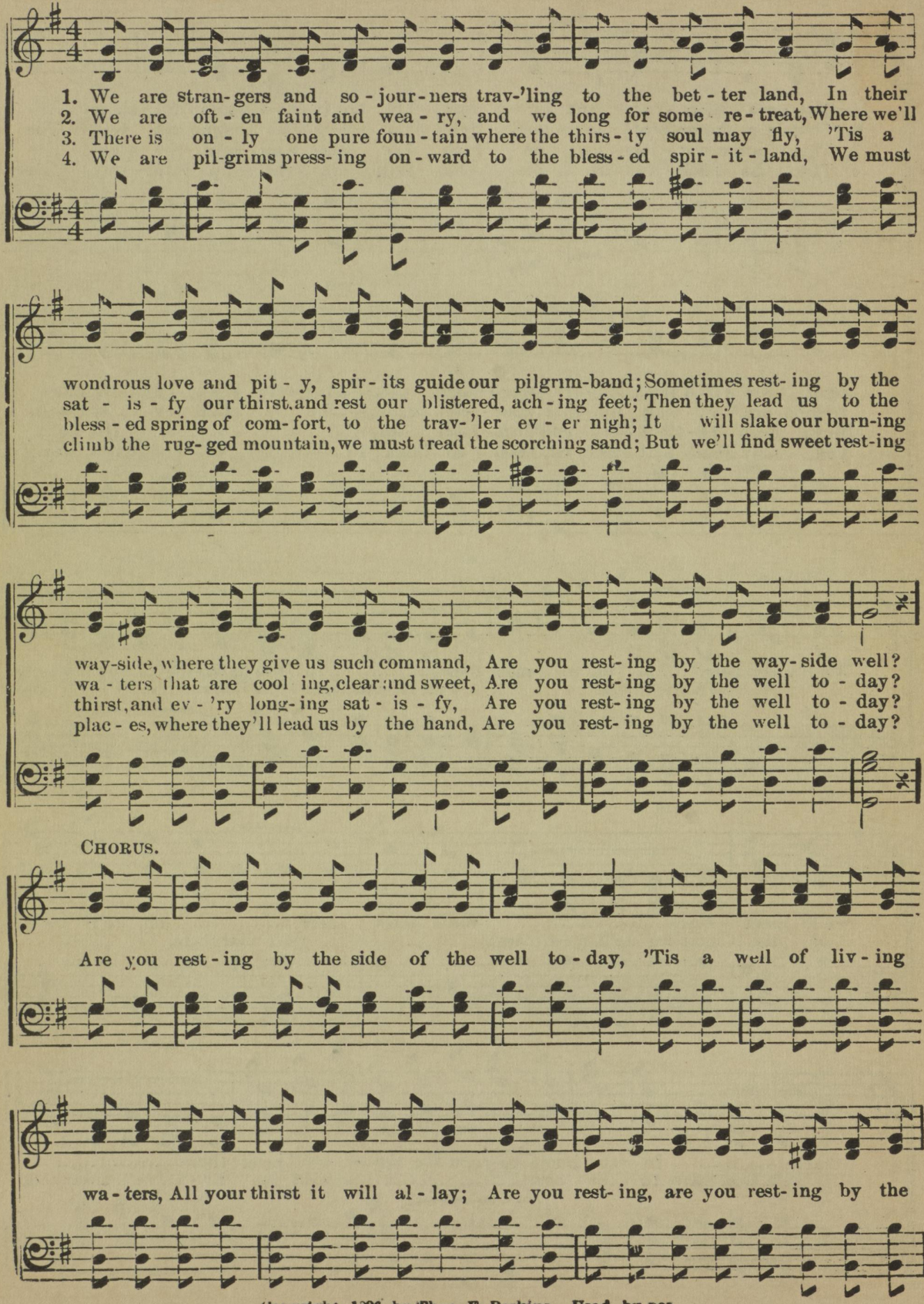




Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson.

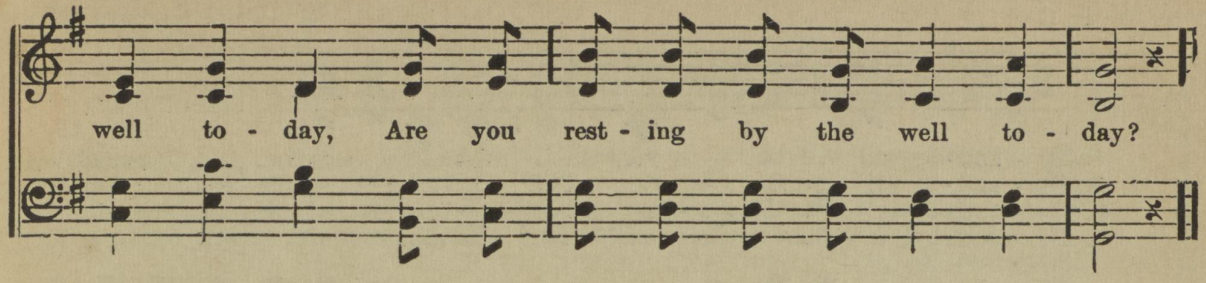
No. 73. Resting by the Well.

BIRDIE BELL. THEO. E. PERKINS.



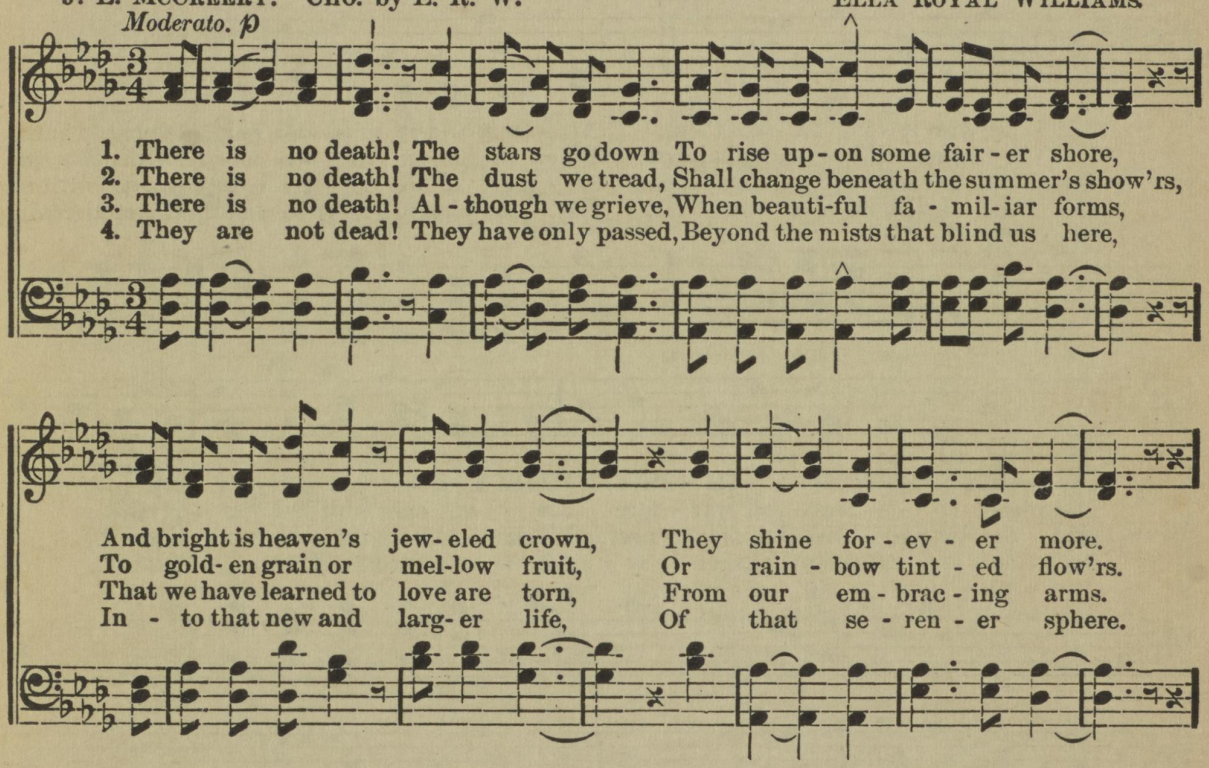
Copyright, 1896, by Theo. E. Perkins. Used by per

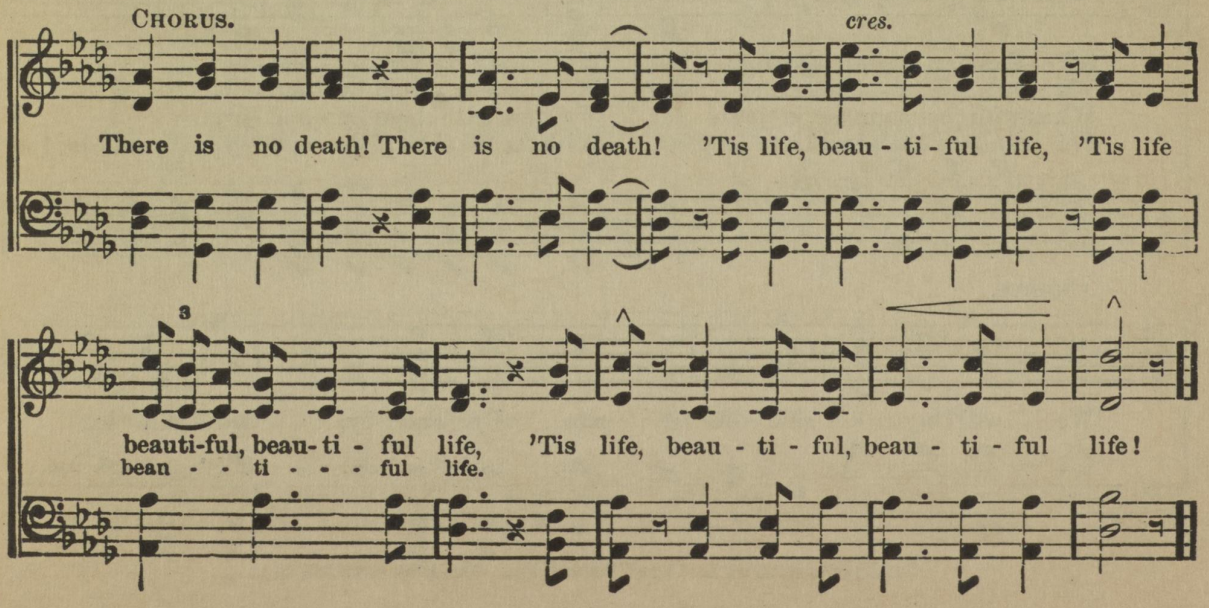
Resting by the Well.—Concluded.



No. 74. There is no Death.

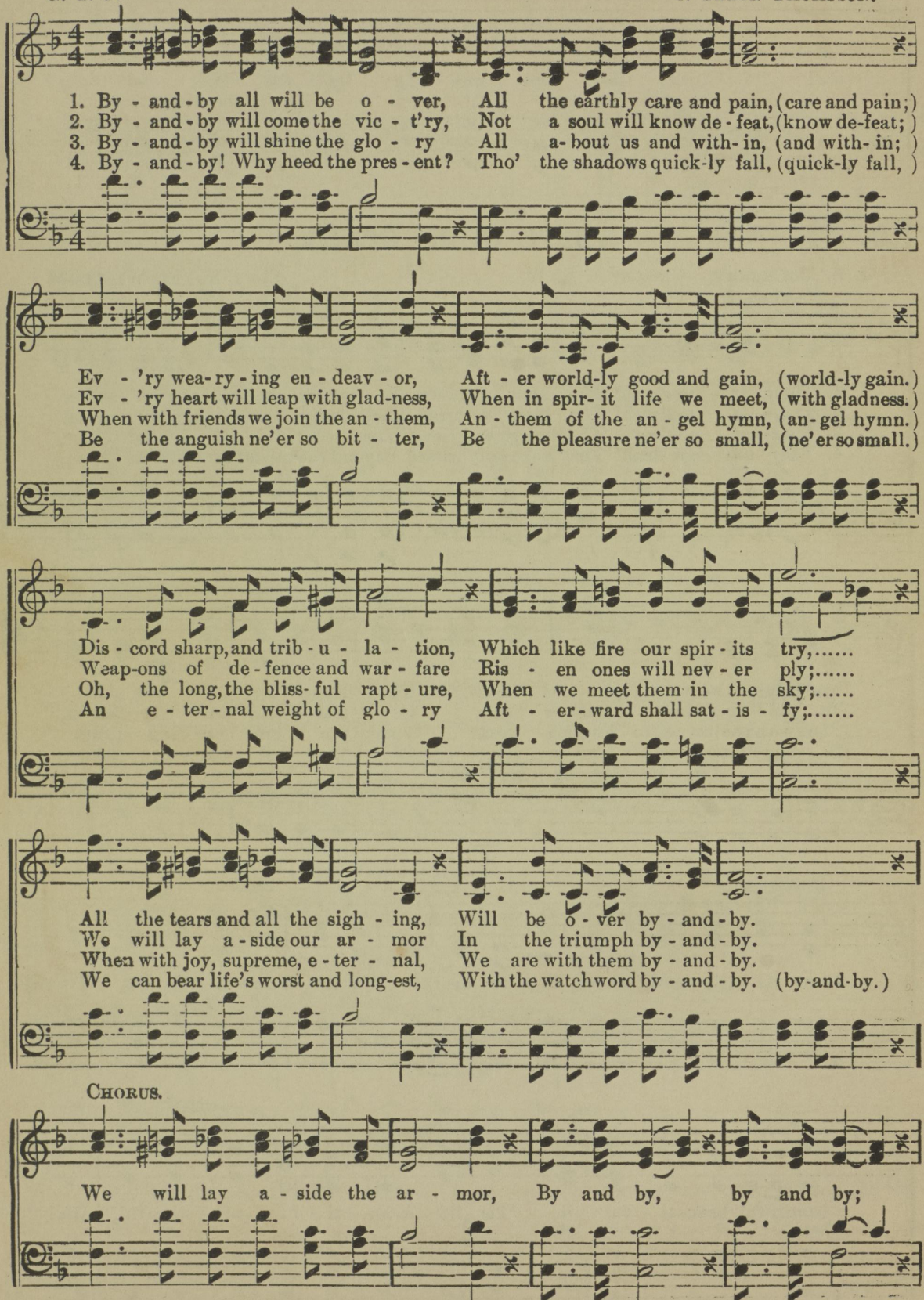
J. L. McCREERY. CHO. by E. R. W. ELLA ROYAL WILLIAMS.





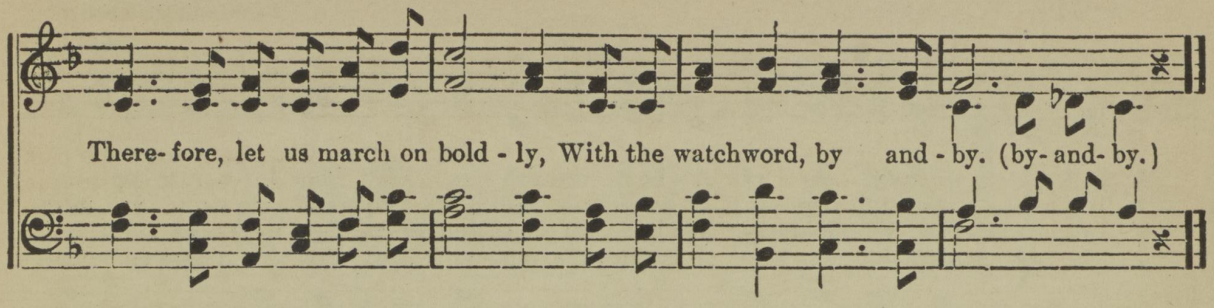
No. 75. By-and-By.

G. T. T. C. Tabor Thompson.



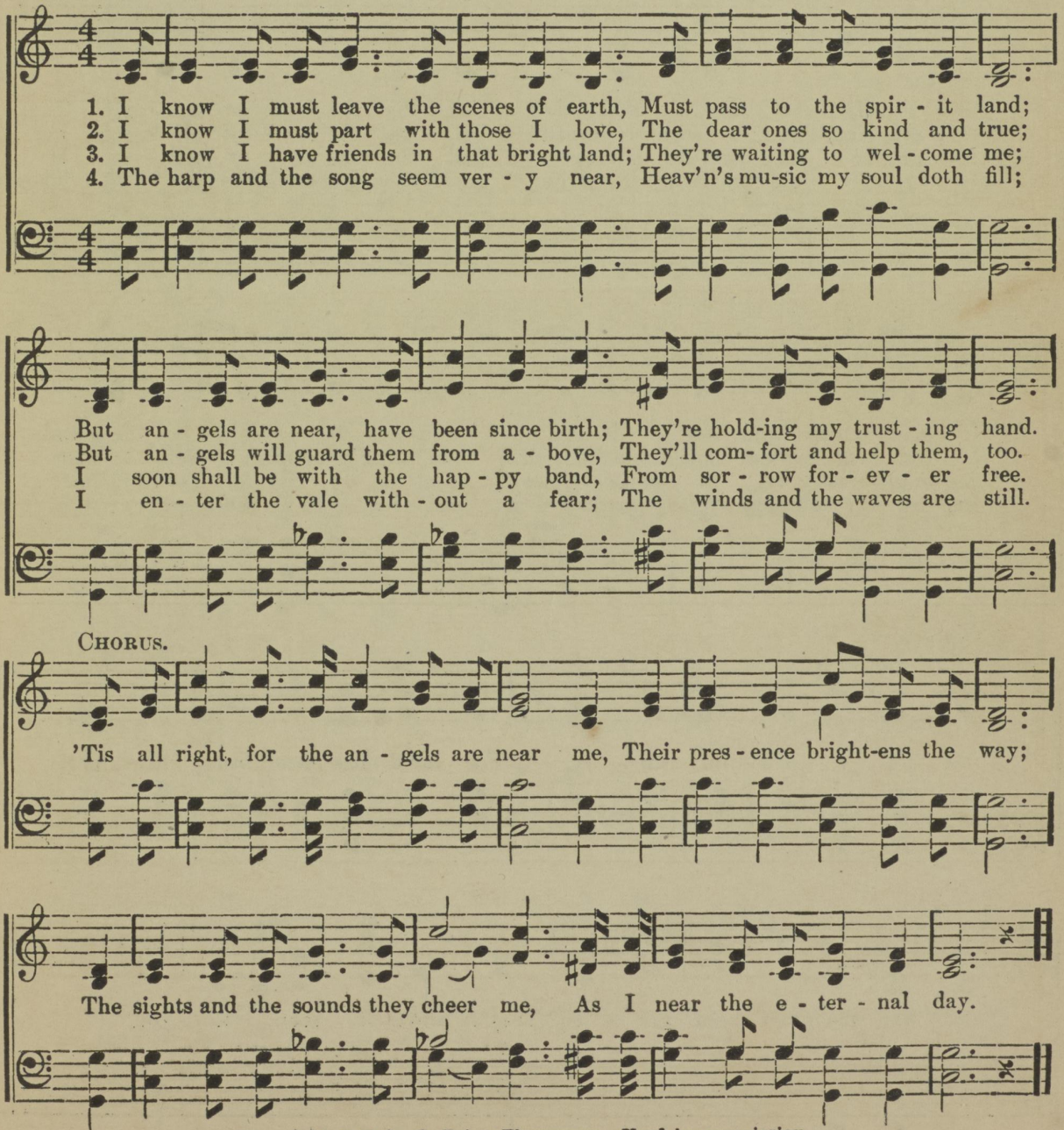
Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson. Used by permission.

By-and-By.—Concluded.



No. 76. 'Tis All Right.

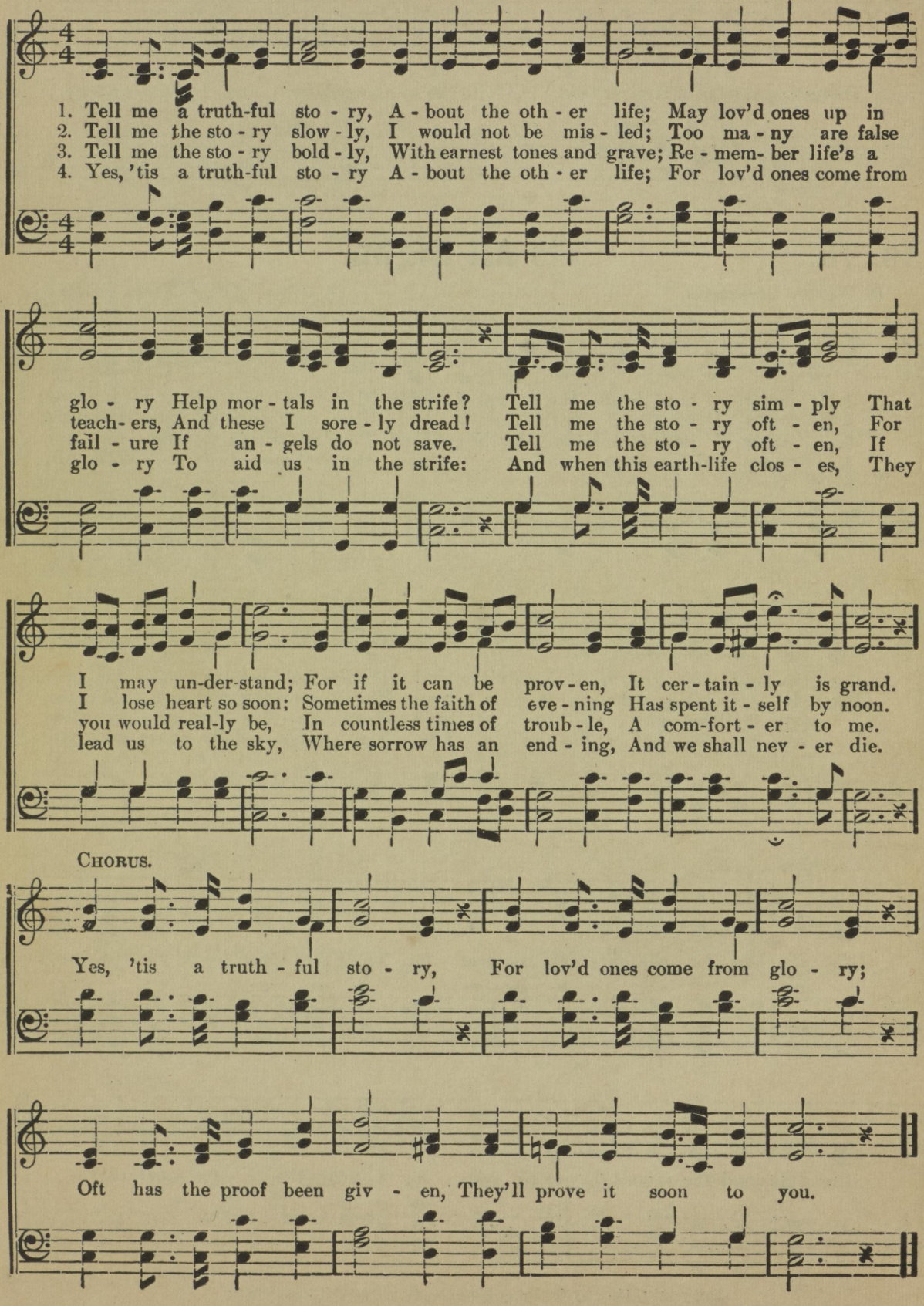
G. Tabor Thompson. Chas. Edw. Prior.



Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson. Used by permission.

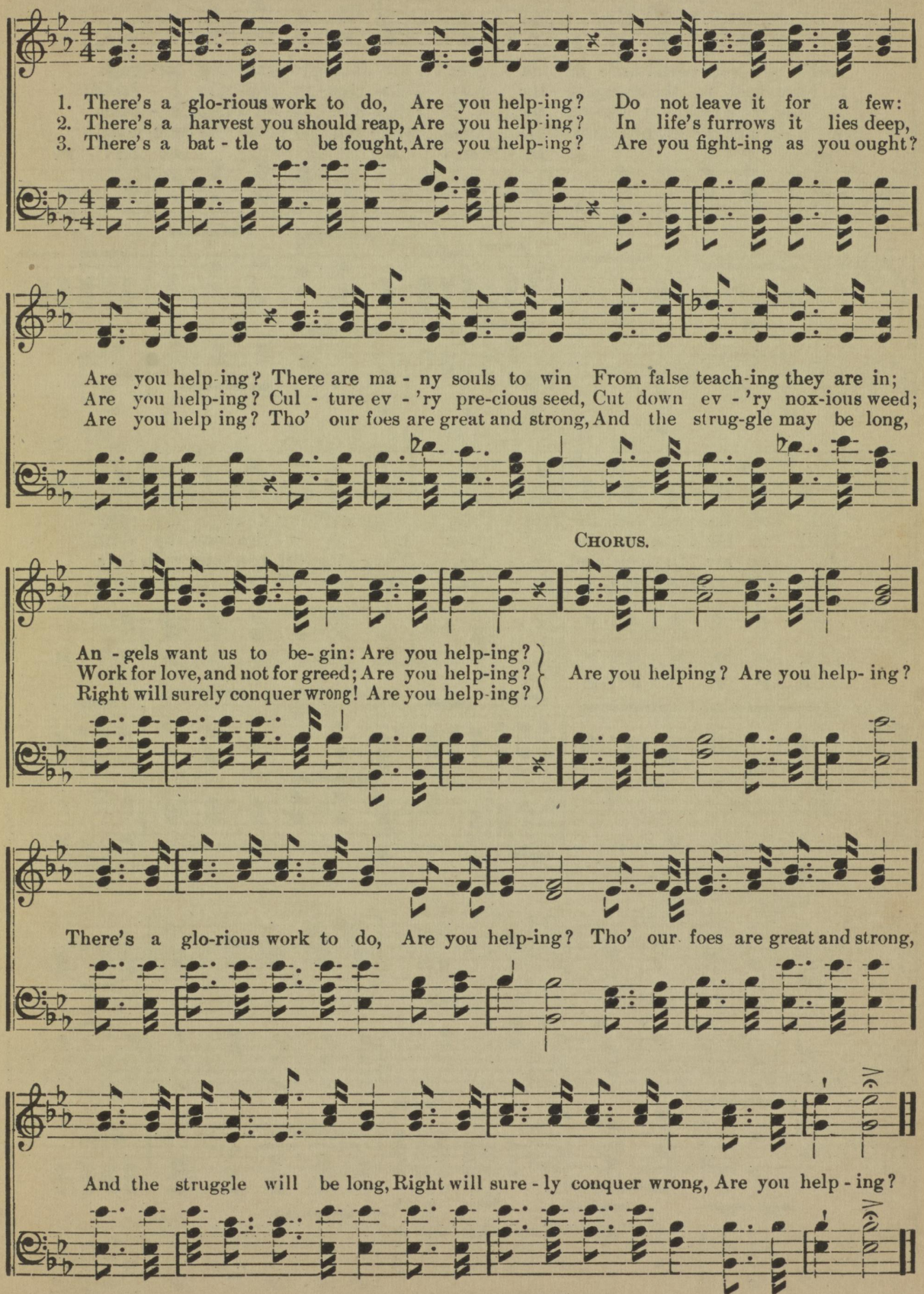
No. 77. Tell Me a Truthful Story.

G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson.



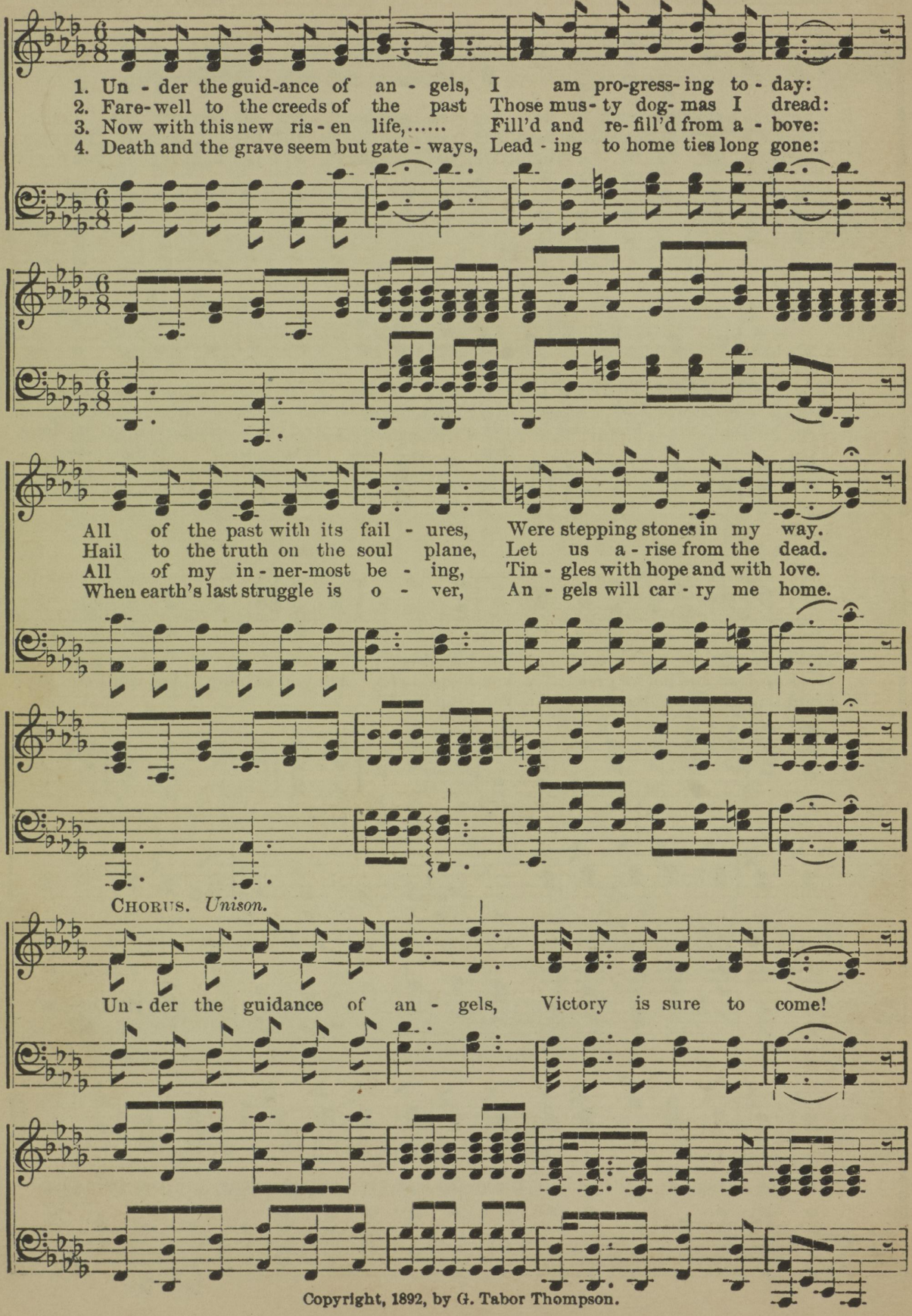
No. 78. Are You Helping?

G. Tabor Thompson. Theo. E. Perkins.



No. 79. Under the Guidance of Angels.

G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson.

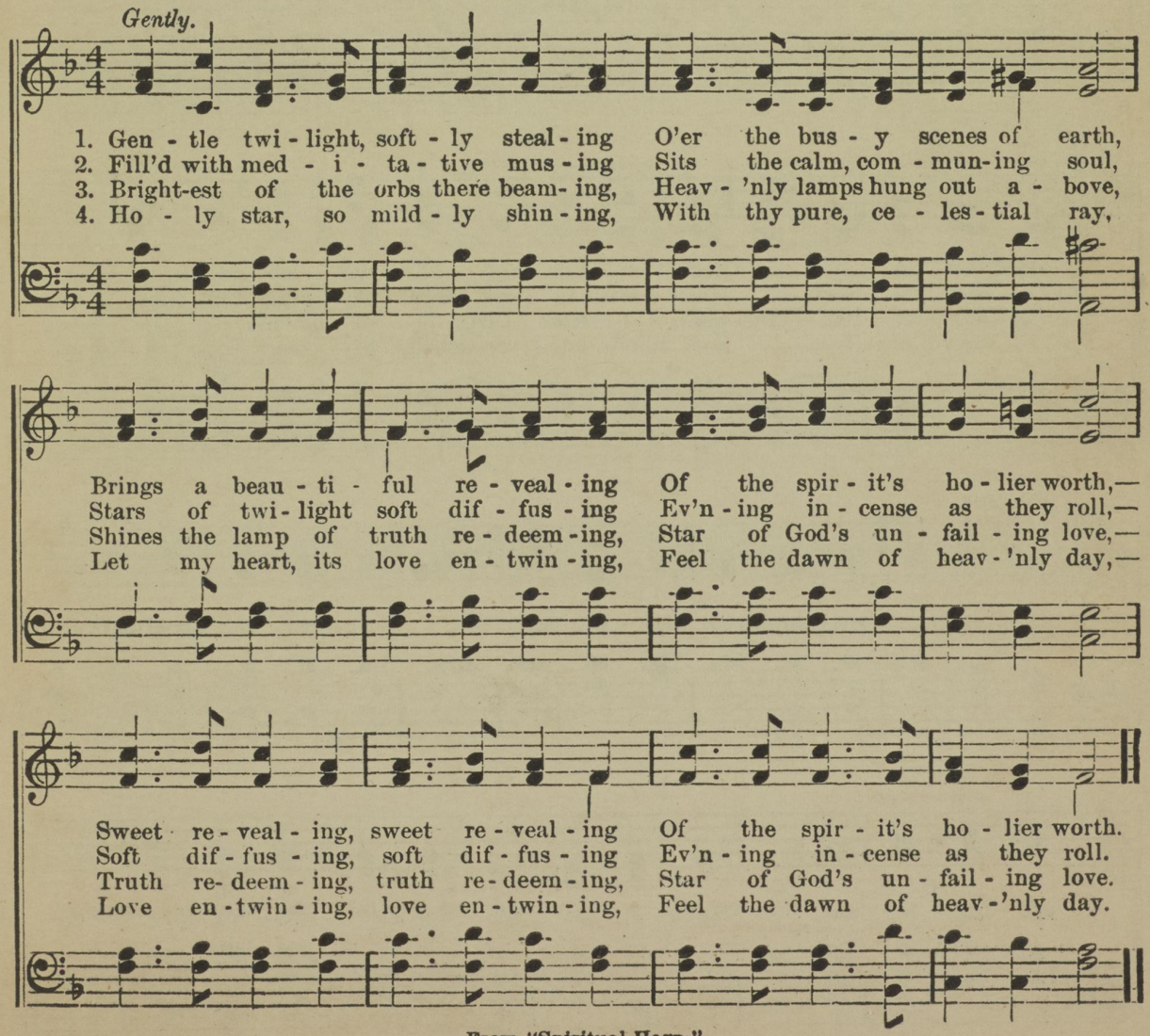


Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson.

Under the Guidance of Angels.—Concluded.



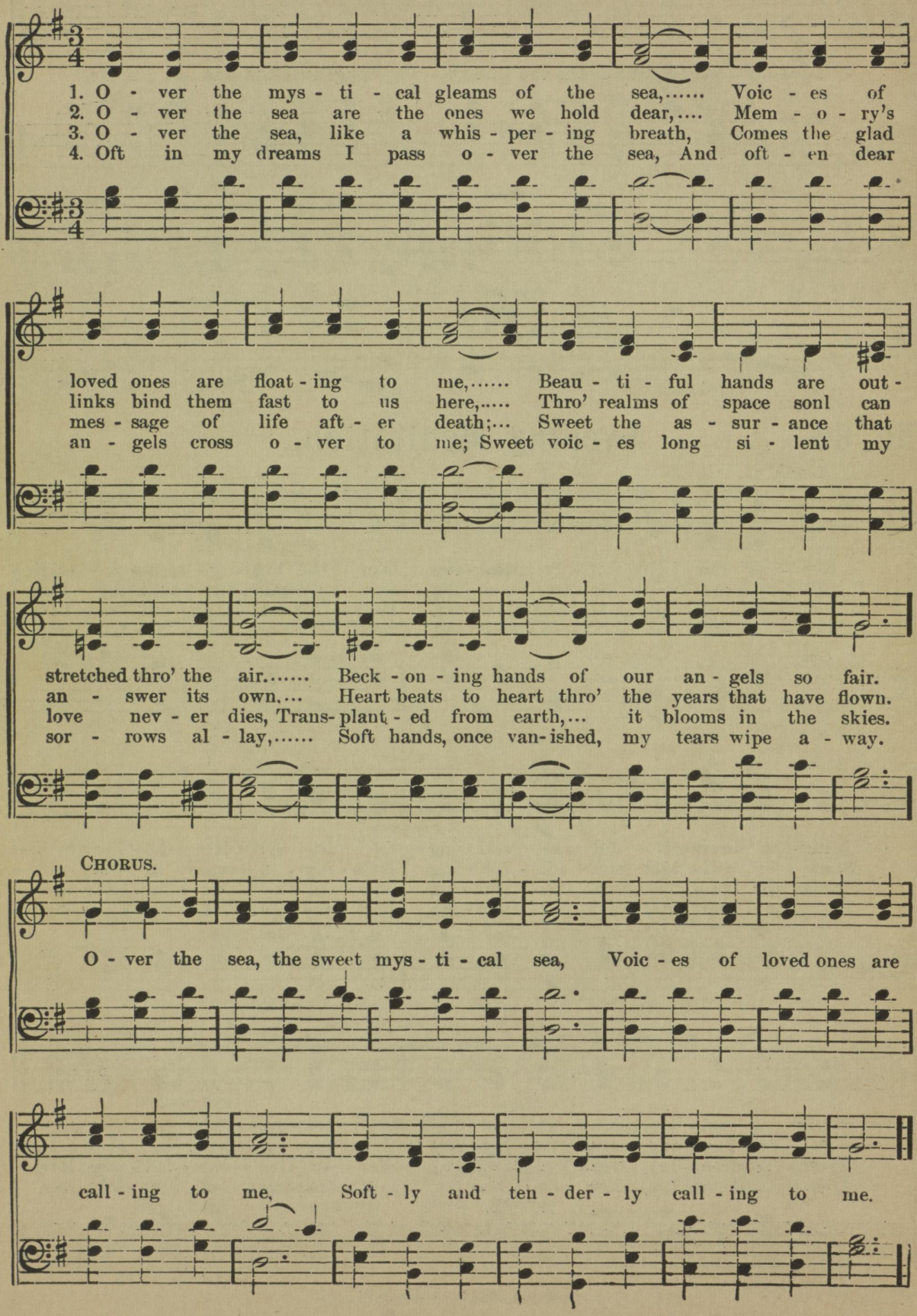
No. 80. Evening Meditation.



From "Spiritual Harp."

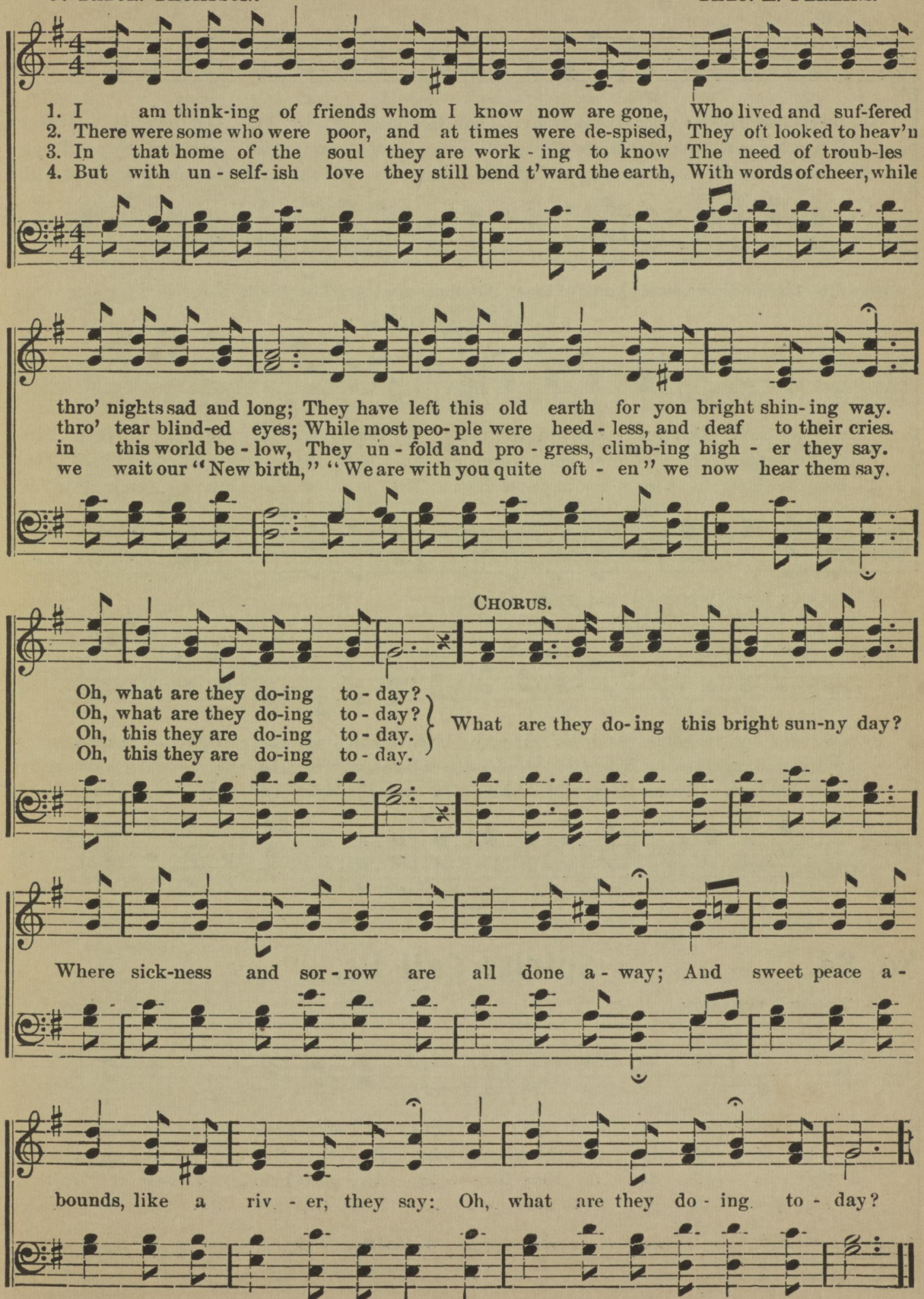
No. 81. Over the Mystical Sea.

From "Inland Lake." SOLOMON DILL.



No. 82. What are They Doing To-day?

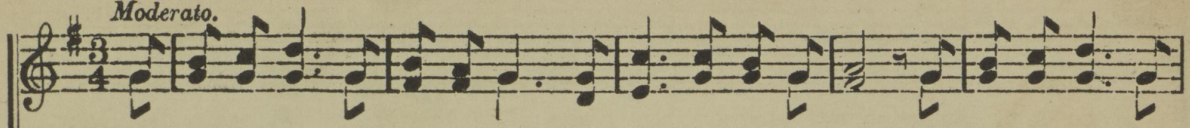
G. Tabor. Thompson. Theo. E. Perkins.



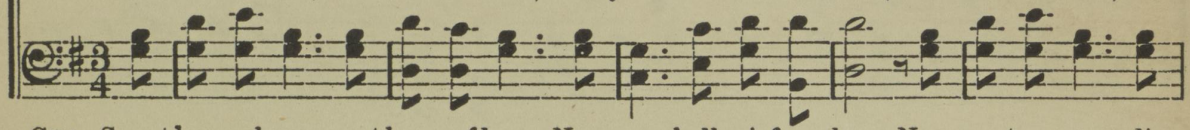
No. 83. Sweet Summer Home.

B. M. L. B. M. LAWRENCE.

Moderato.

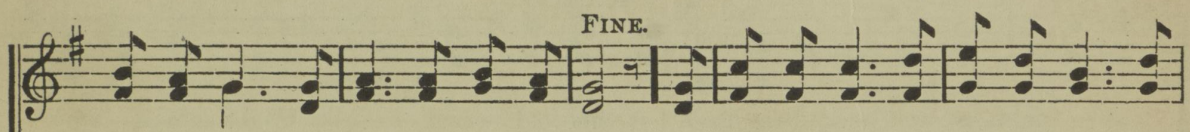


1. Sweet home above, sweet home of love, Thou fair land of the free, We love to feel that
2. Sweet home above, sweet home of love, Where no more storms a- rise, Nor tear-drops fall, nor
3. Sweet home above, sweet home of love, Be - yond the si- lent tomb, How sweet to know, while

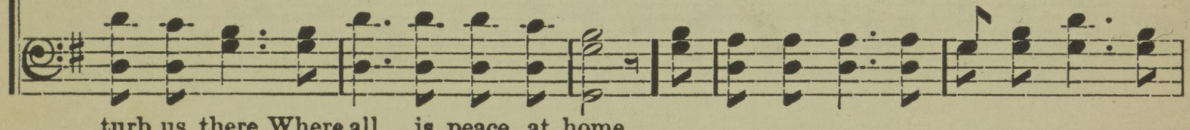


CHO.–Sweet home above, sweet home of love, No more shall grief or gloom Nor want nor care dis-

FINE.

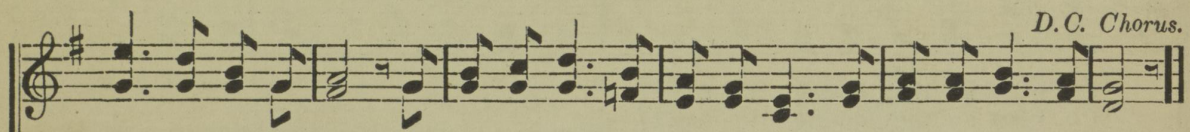


ev - 'ry soul May find sweet rest in thee; We've no a - bid - ing cit - y here, But
darkness pall The ev - er smil- ing skies, By faith, the pure in heart be- hold That
here be - low, In heav'n we have a home. The joys of life are oft - en bright, Yet

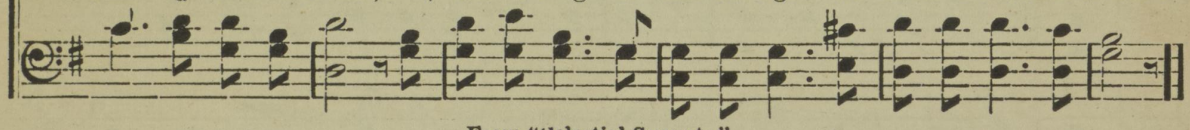


turb us there, Where all is peace at home.

D.C. Chorus.



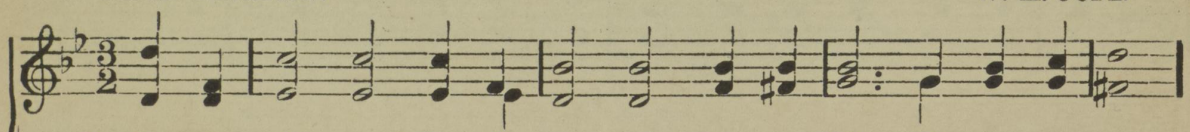
seek for one to come, And tho' our way be dark and drear There's light and peace at home.
land where angels roam, Where hopes ne'er die, or loves grow cold, In that e - ter - nal home.
chill-ing blasts will come; But, oh! we long to see the light Of that sweet summer home.



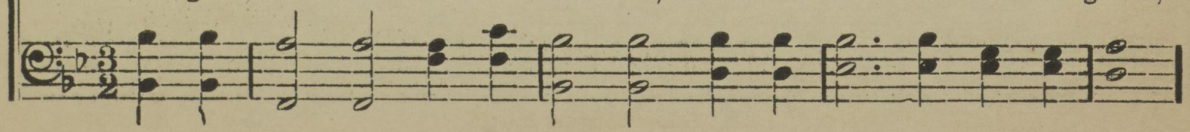
From "Celestial Sonnets."

No. 84. Spirits Call Us.

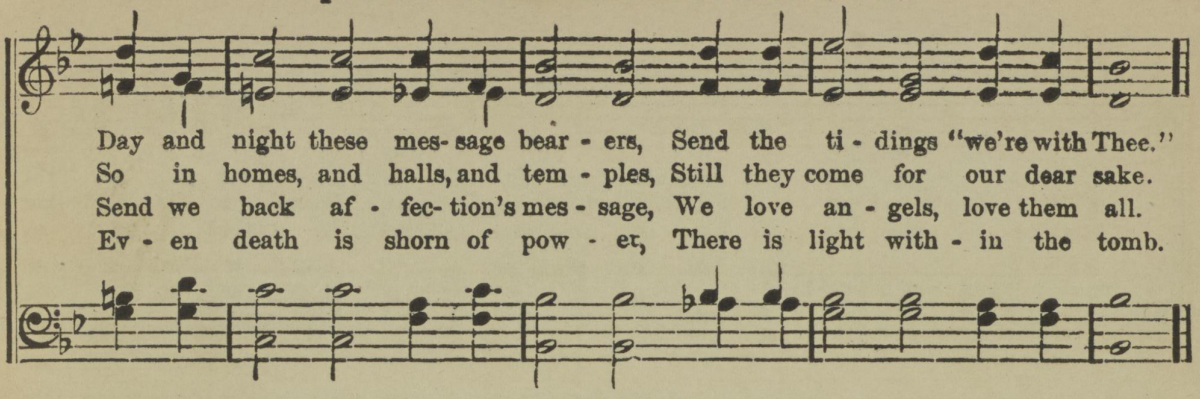
G. TABOR THOMPSON. W. H. JUDE.



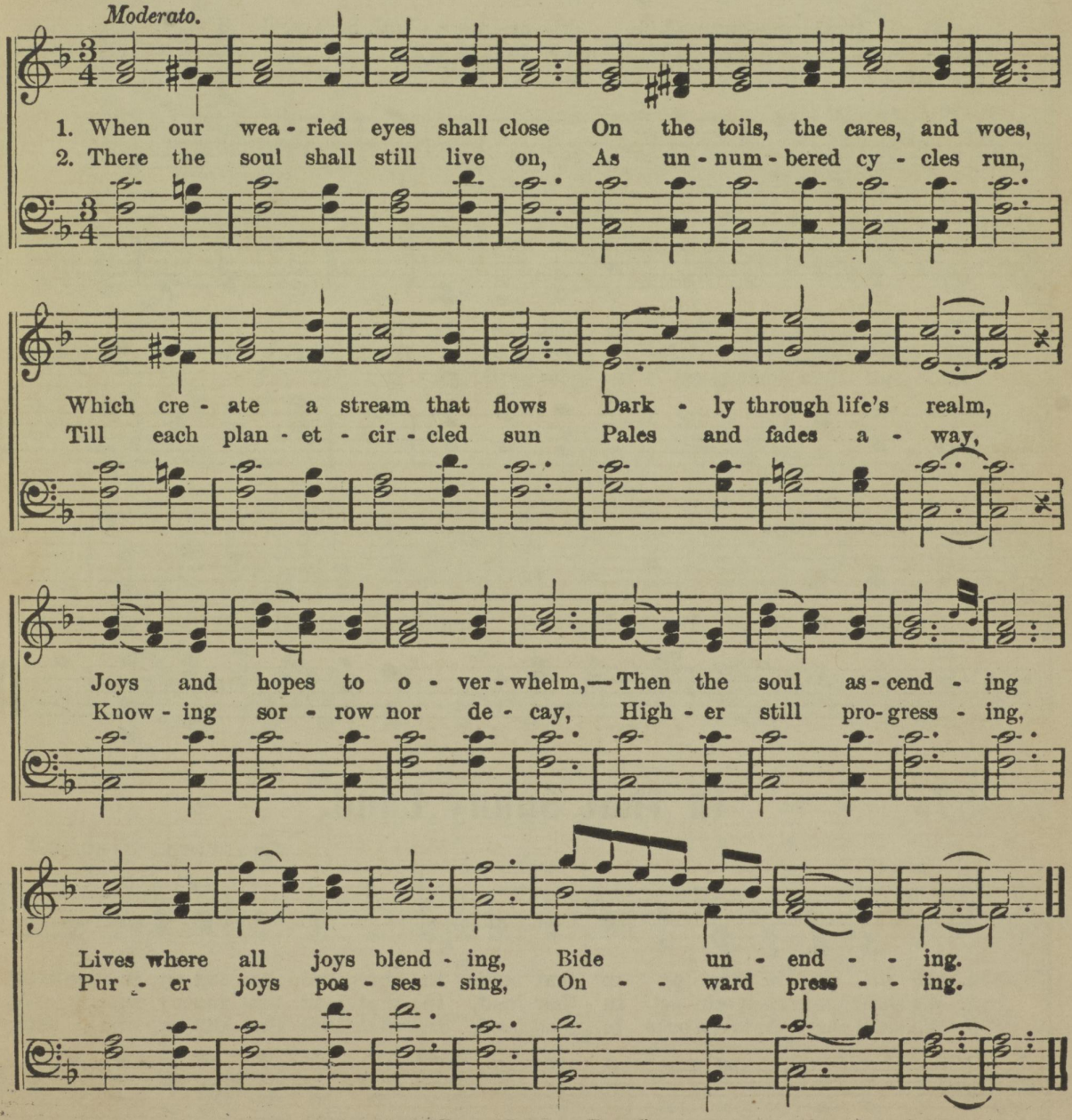
1. Spir - its call us; o'er the tu - mult, Of our life's wild rest - less sea,
2. As of old the pro- phets heard them, By the Gal - i - le - an lake;
3. Spir - its call us; for they love us, An - gels, help us hear the call!
4. An - gels call us from our troub - les, There-fore earth has lost its gloom;



Spirits Call Us.—Concluded.



No. 85. Immortality.



From "Spiritual Harp."

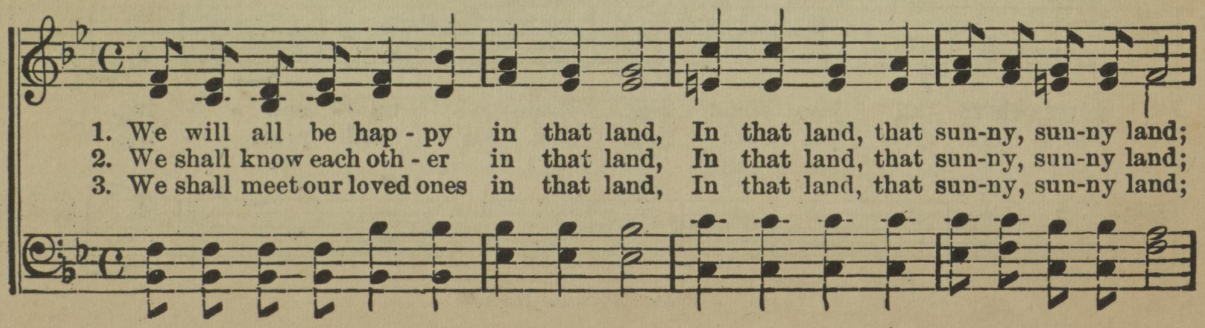
No. 86. Publish Glad Tidings.

G. Tabor Thompson. J. Walch.

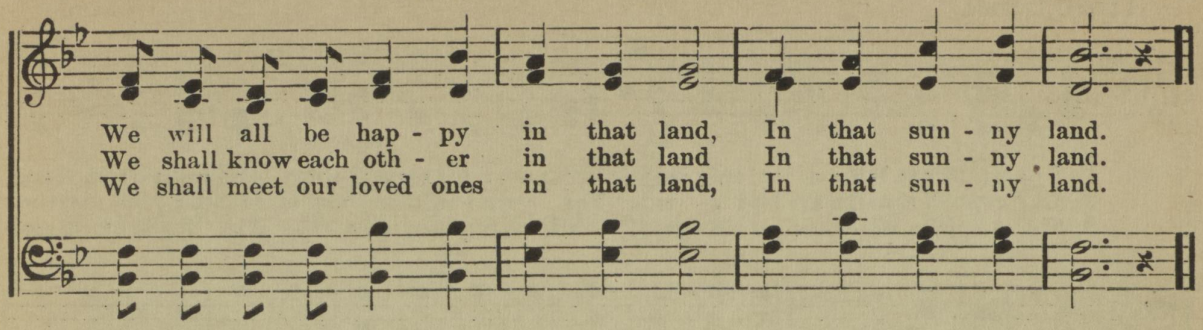


No. 87. In That Sunny Land.

Charlie C. Barnes.



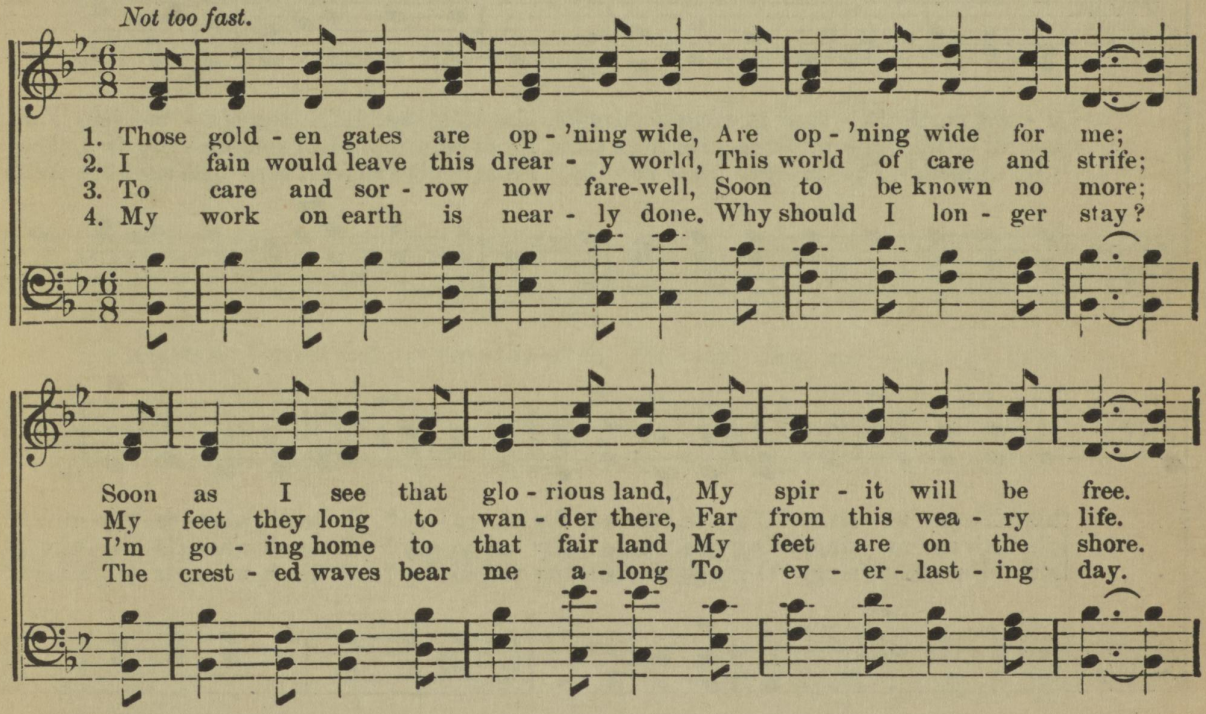
In That Sunny Land.—Concluded.



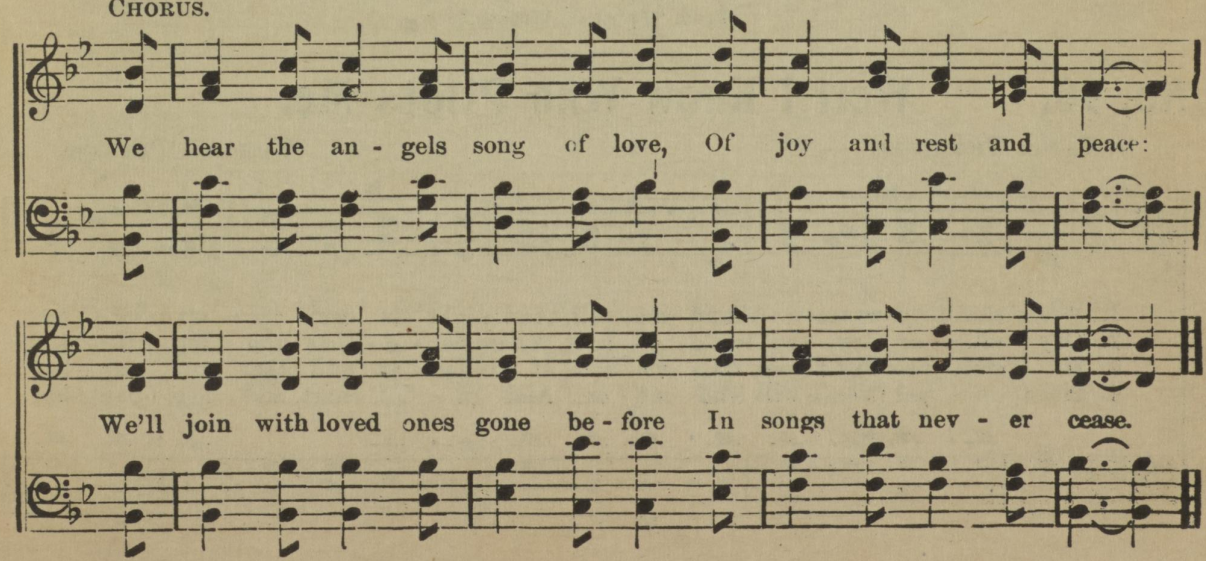
No. 88. Those Golden Gates.

Dr. R. ANNA SCHERMERHORN. THEO. E. PERKINS.

Not too fast.

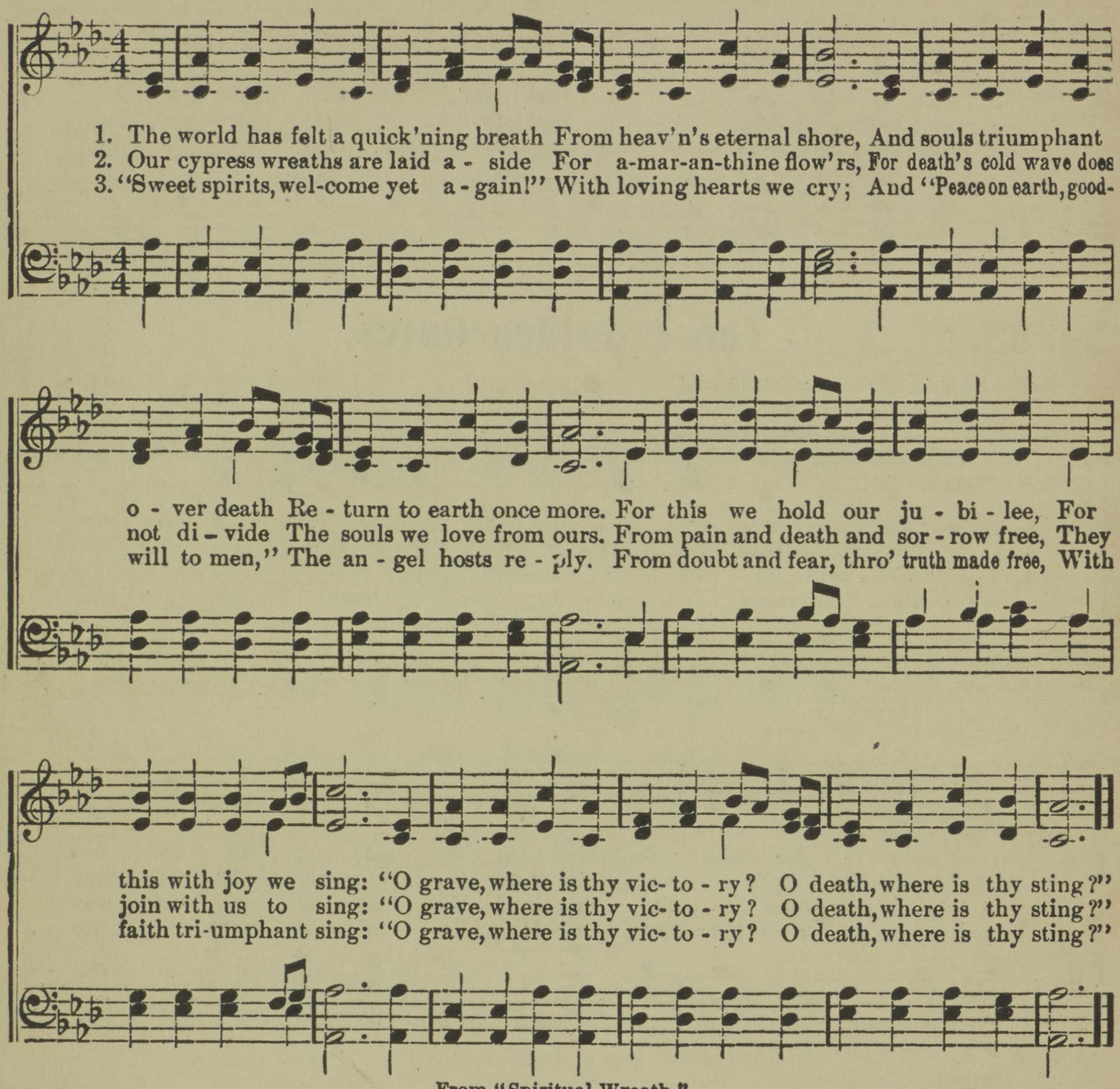


CHORUS.



No. 89. Jubilate.

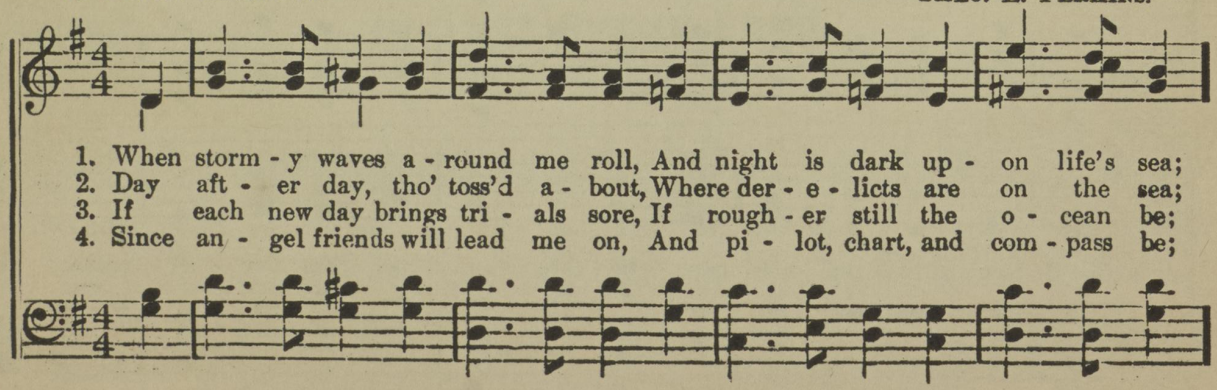
LIZZIE DOTEN.



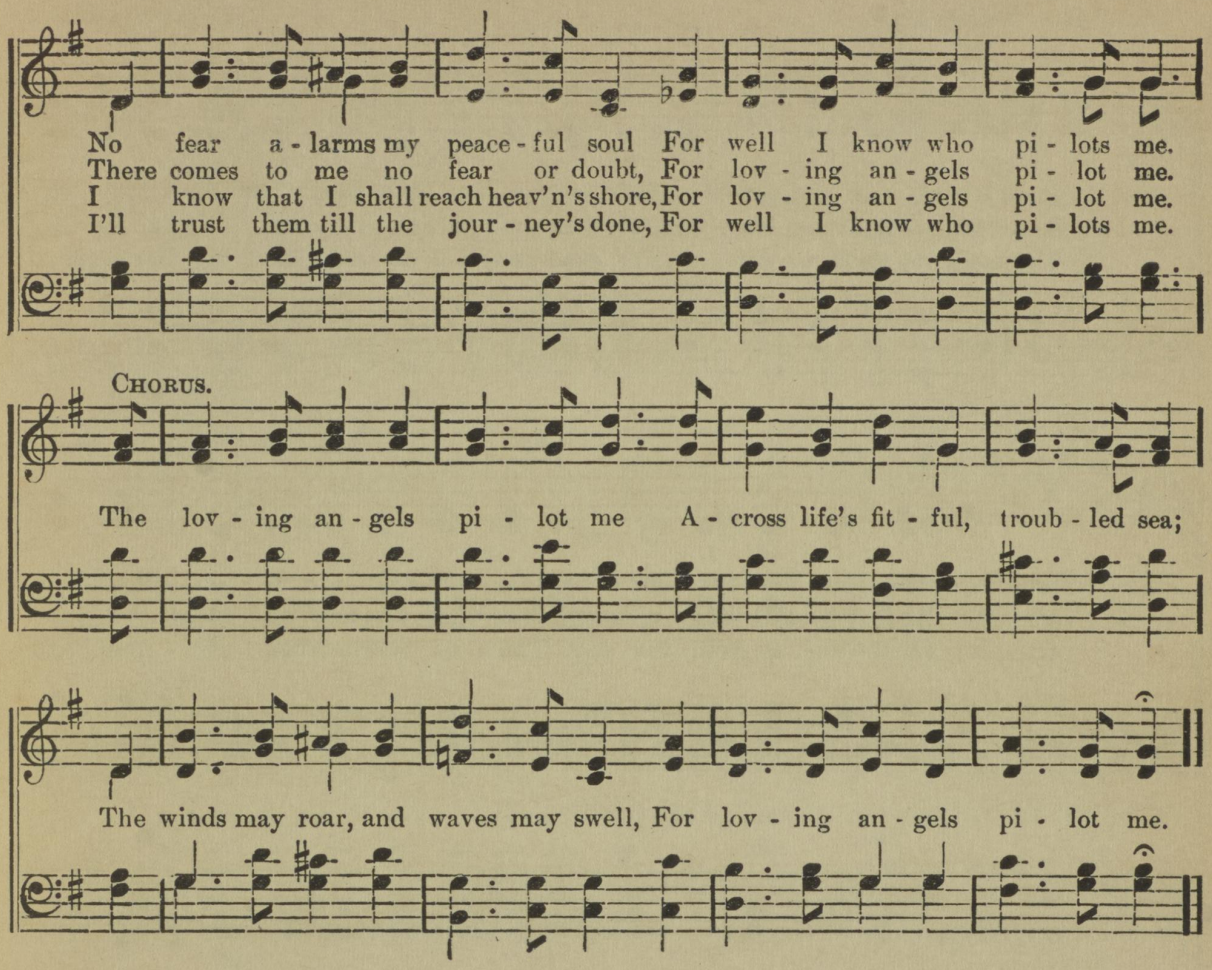
From "Spiritual Wreath."

No. 90. Well I Know Who Pilots Me.

G. TABOR THOMPSON. THEO. E. PERKINS.



Well I Know Who Pilots Me.—Concluded.

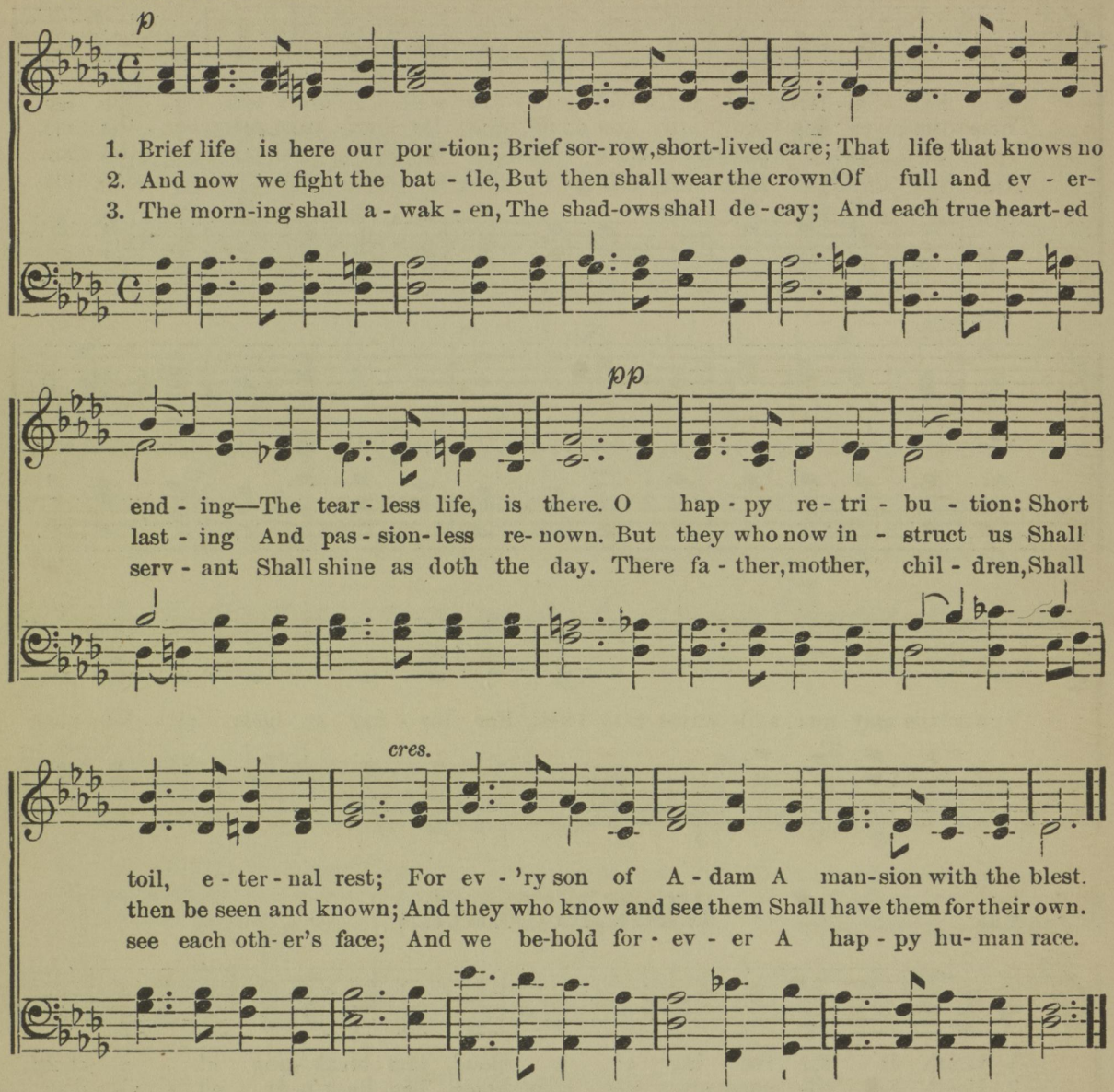


No. 91. What Is Death?



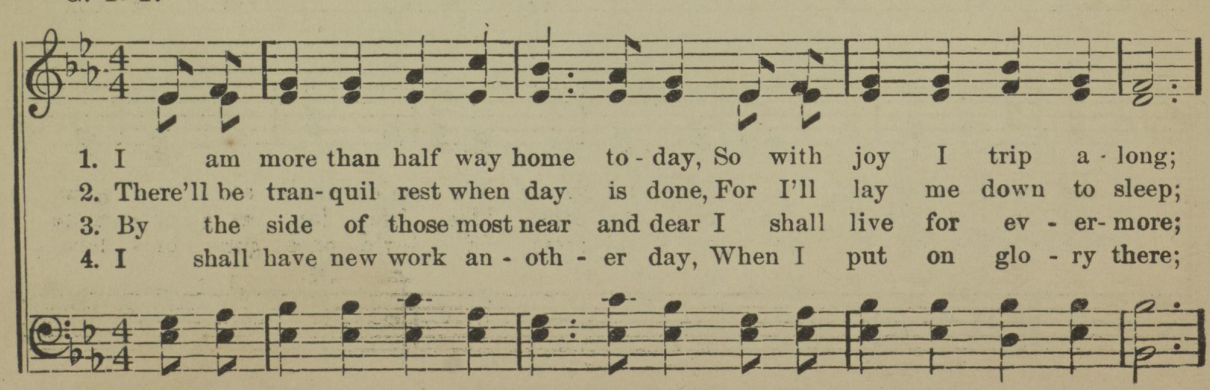
No. 92. Life That Knows No Ending.

G. Tabor Thompson. F. C. Maker.

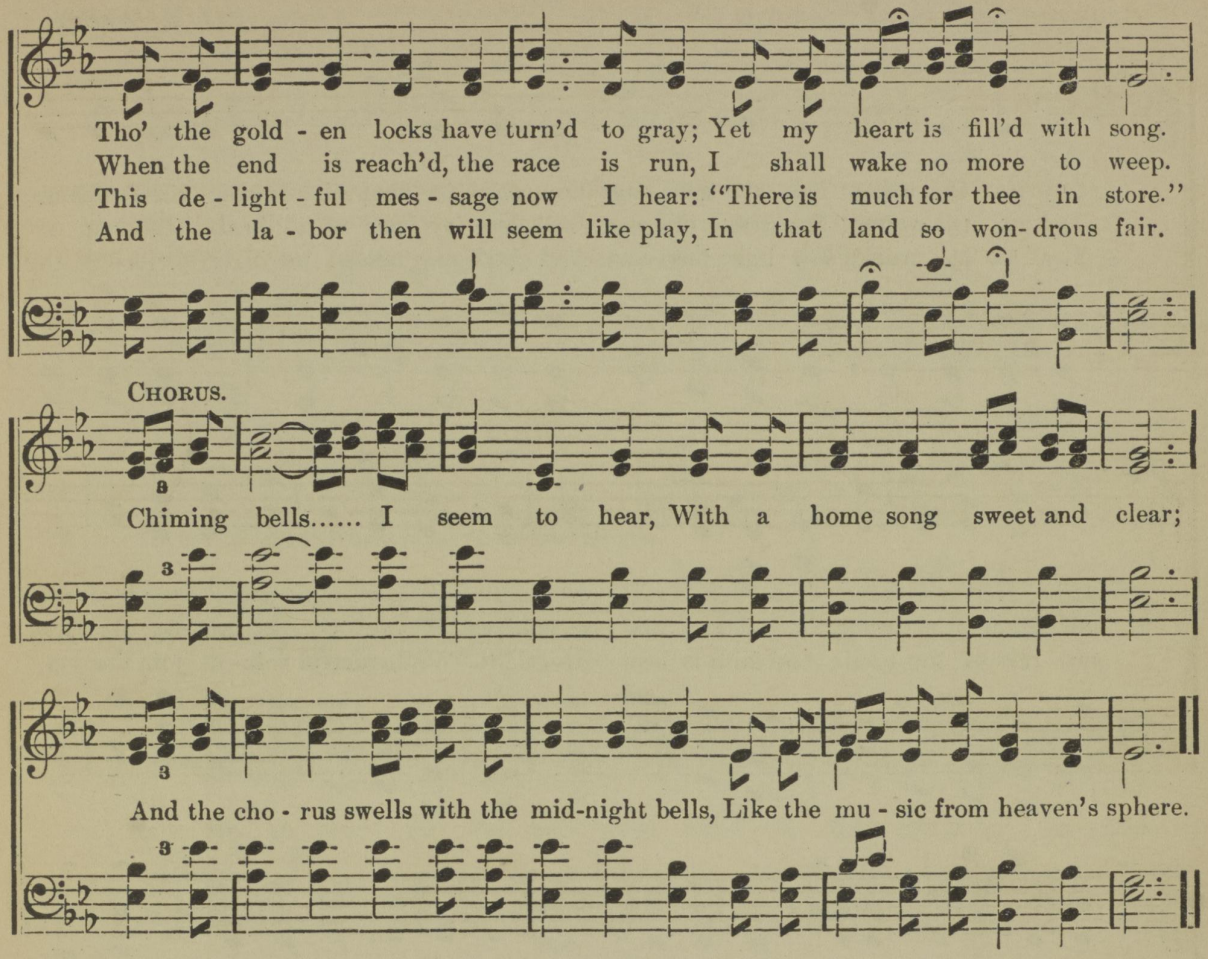


No. 93. More Than Half Way Home.

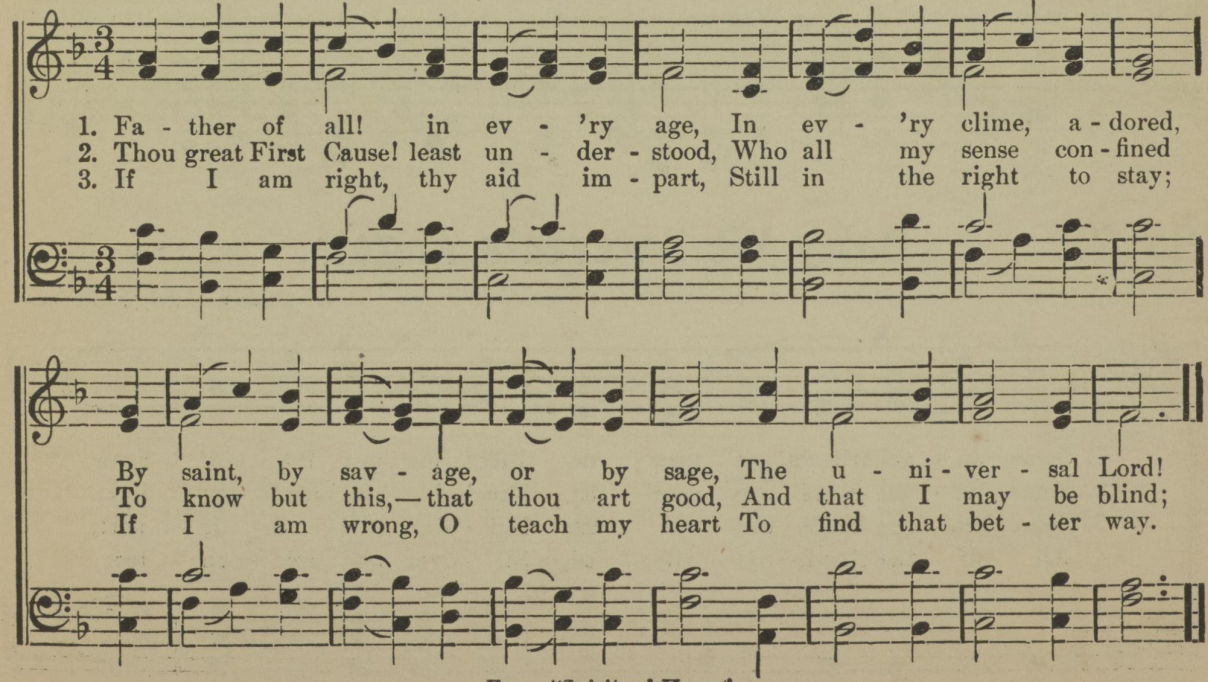
G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson.



More Than Half Way Home.—Concluded.



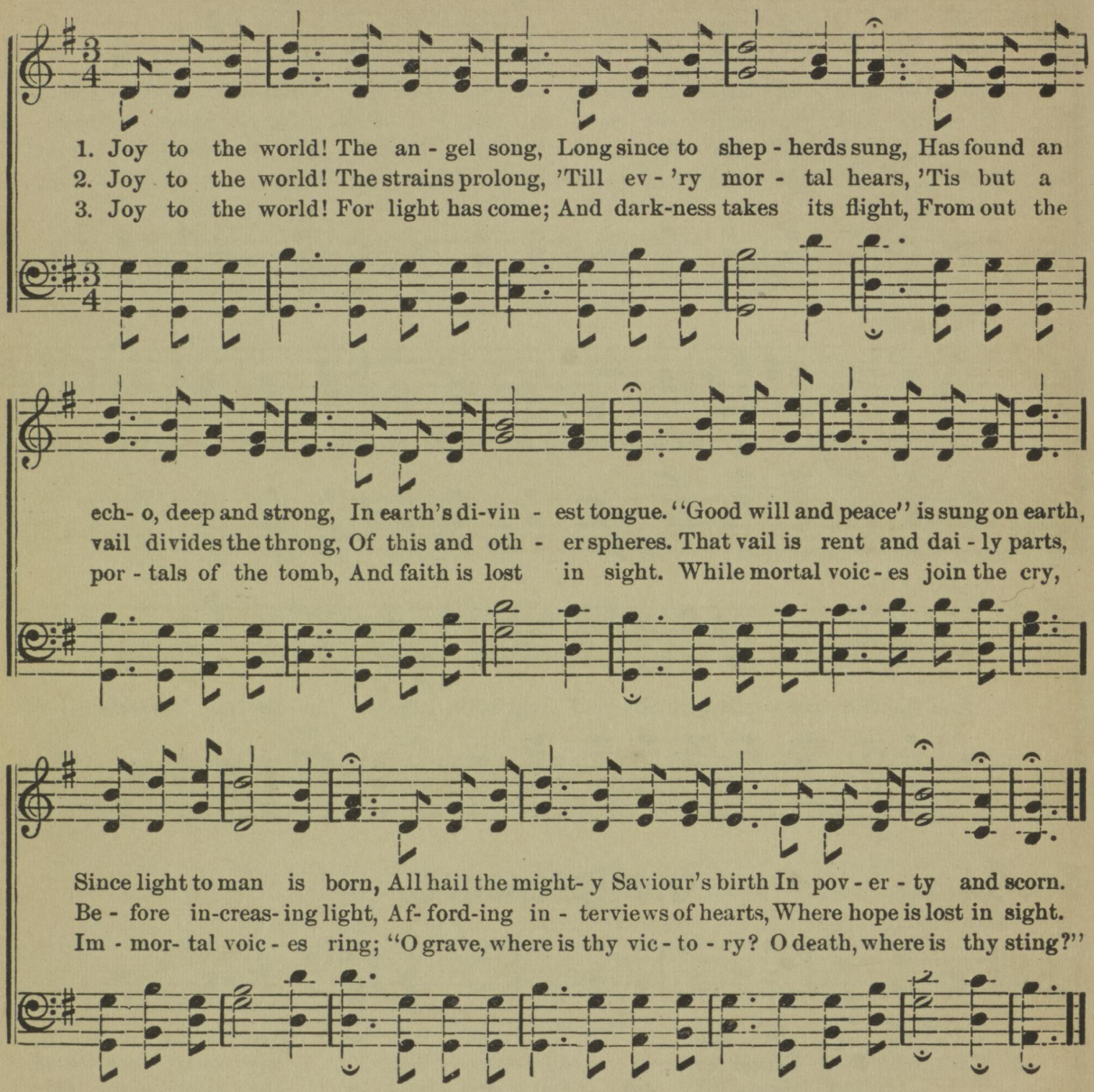
No. 94. Omnipresence.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 95. The Nativity.

GEORGE KATES. J. A. WERTZ

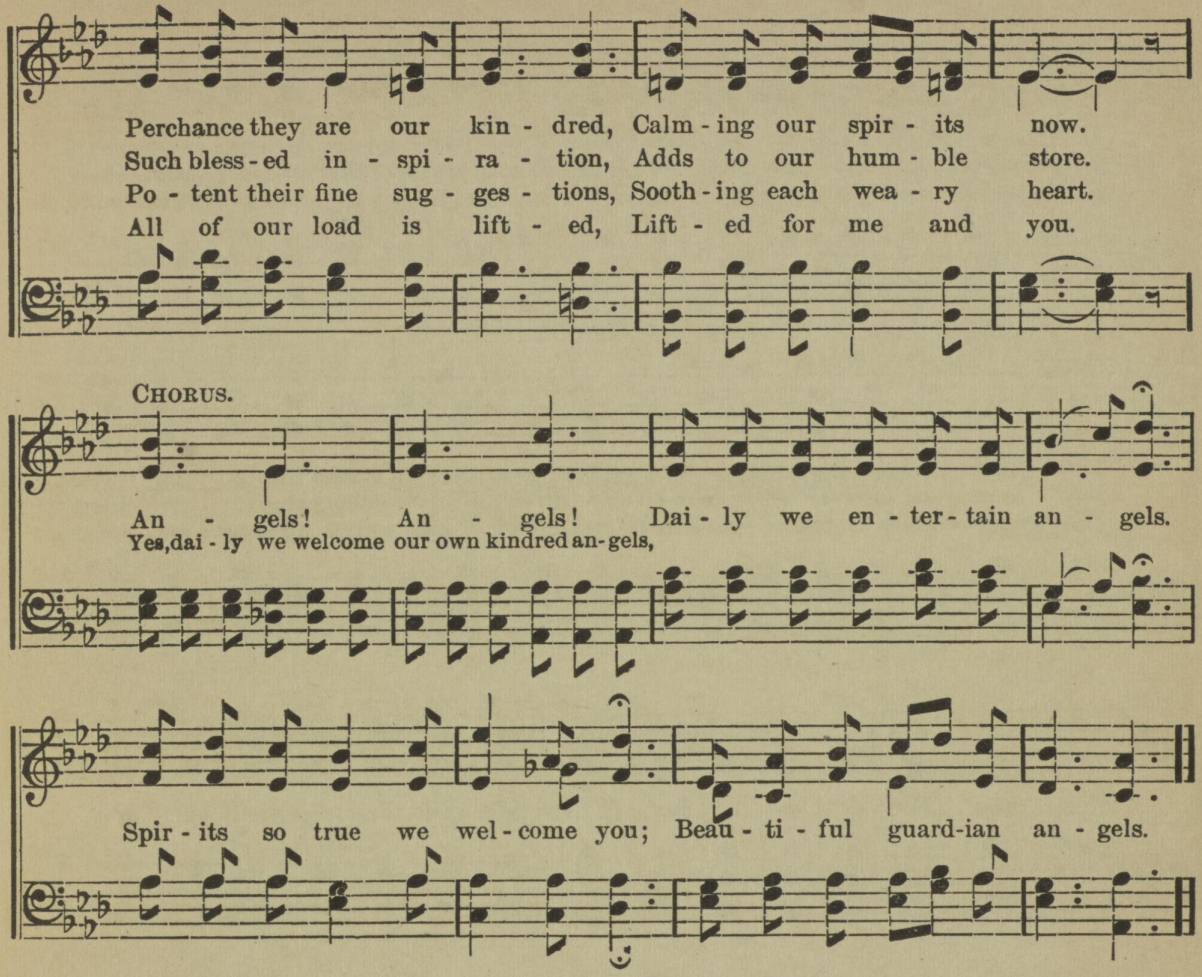


No. 96. Daily We Entertain Angels.

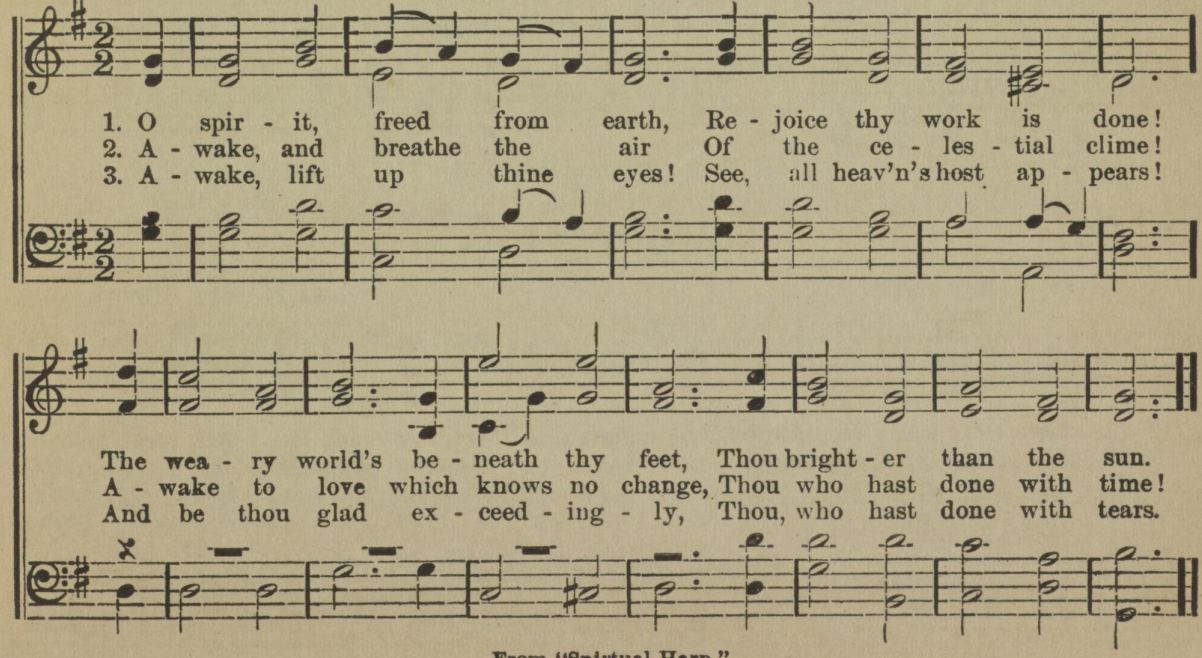
G. T. T. G. TABOR THOMPSON.



Daily We Entertain Angels.—Concluded.



No. 97. Celestial Clime.



From "Spirtual Harp."

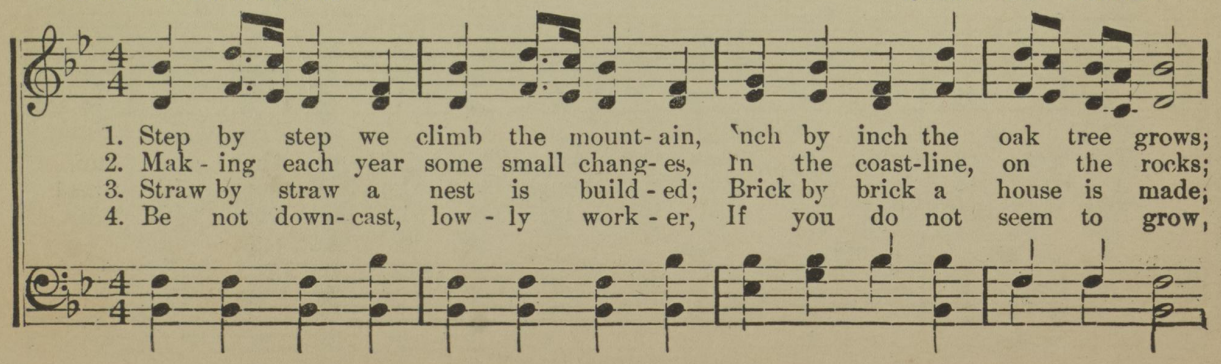
No. 98. Evergreen Shore.



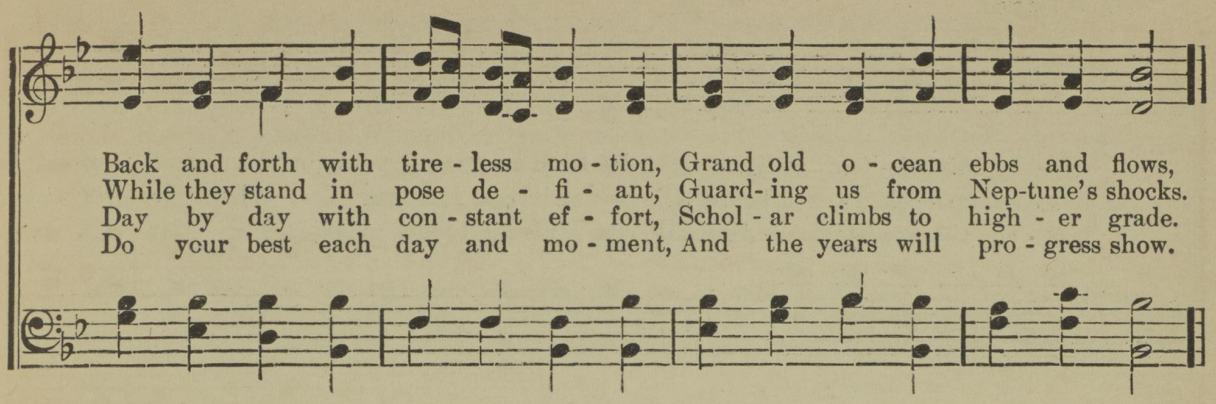
From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 99. Progress.

STEPHEN BARNESDALE. C. M. VON WEBER.

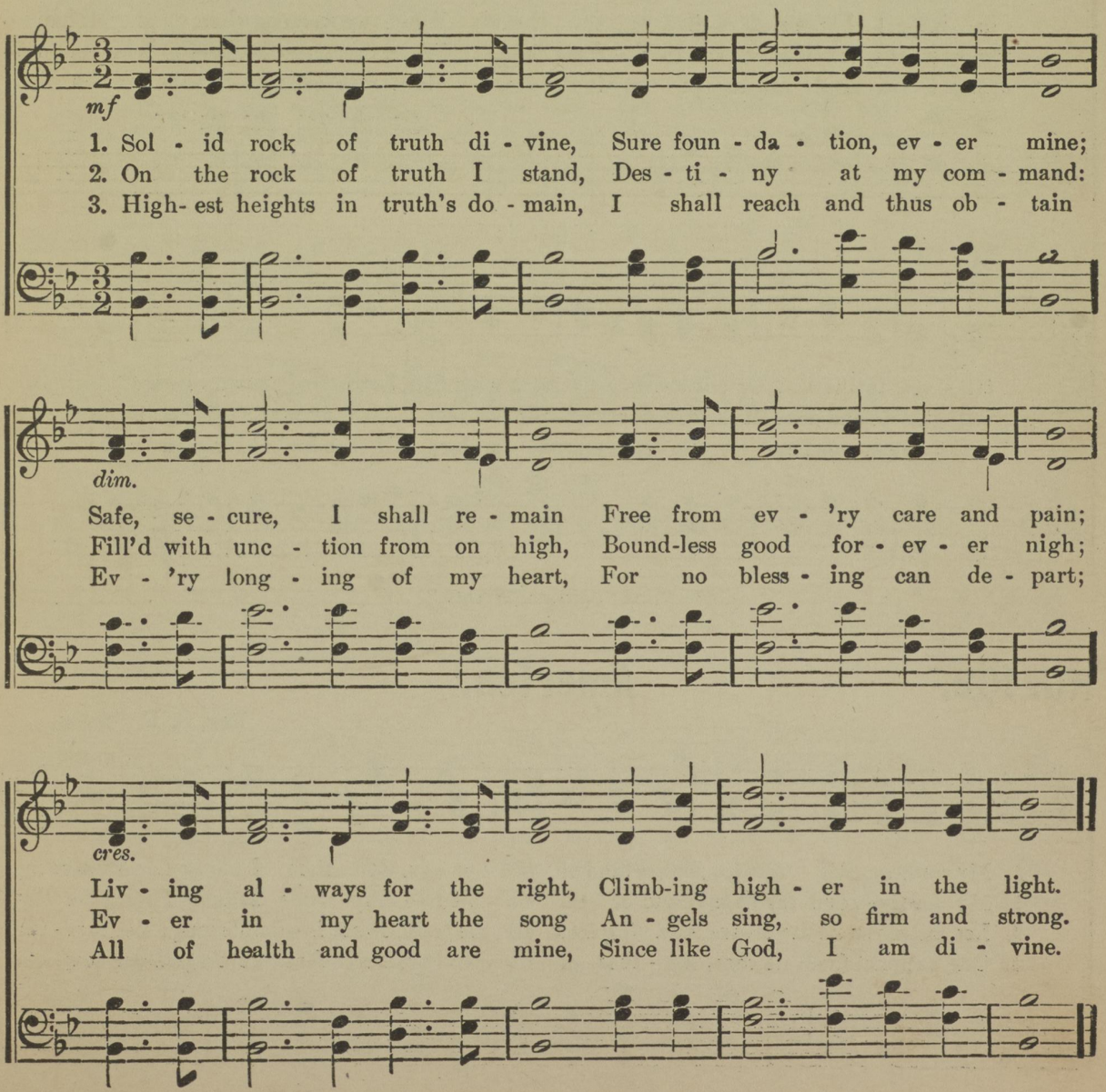


Progress.—Concluded.



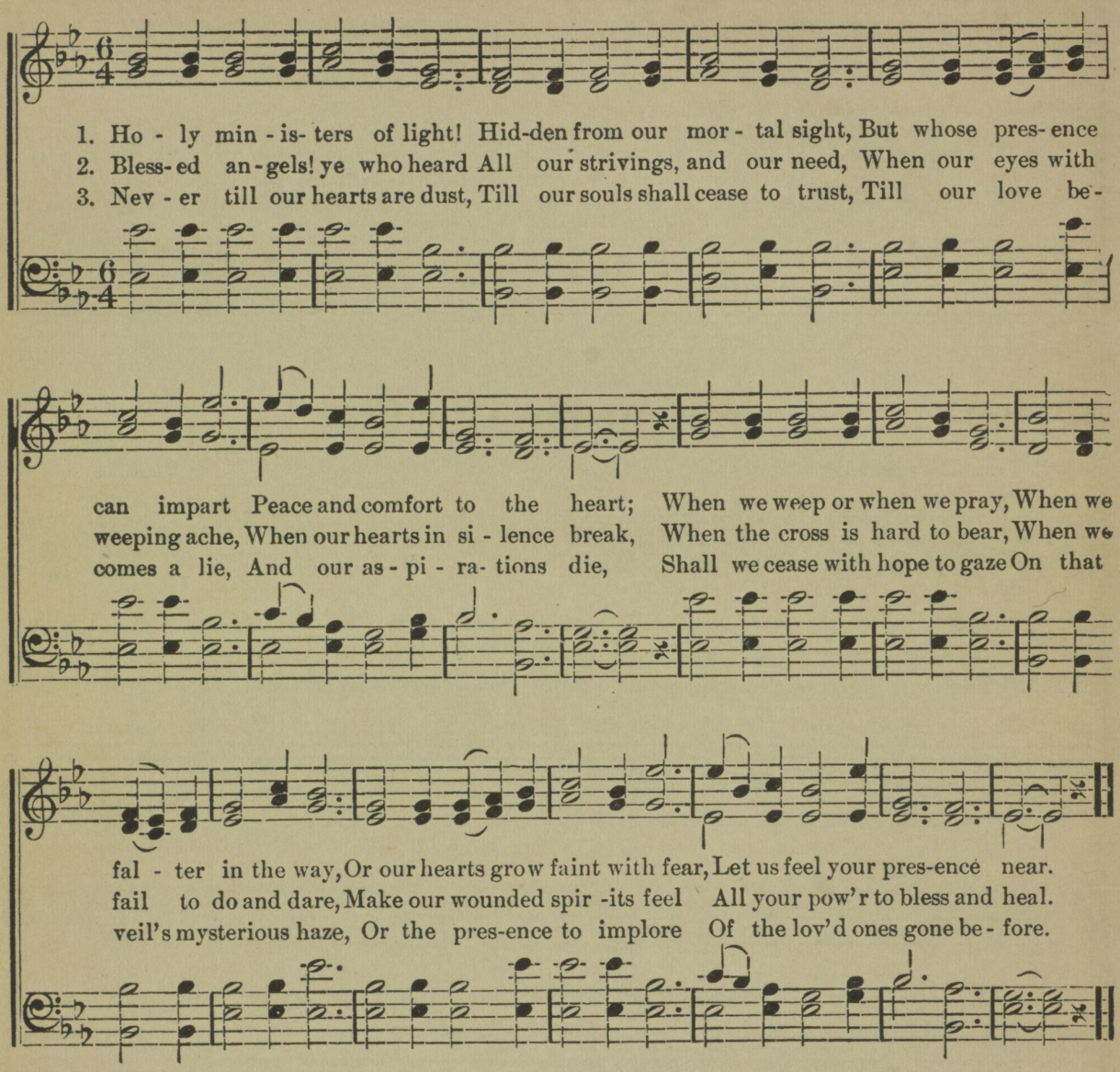
No. 100. Destiny at My Command.

G. Tabor Thompson. T. Hastings.



No. 101. Guardian Angels.

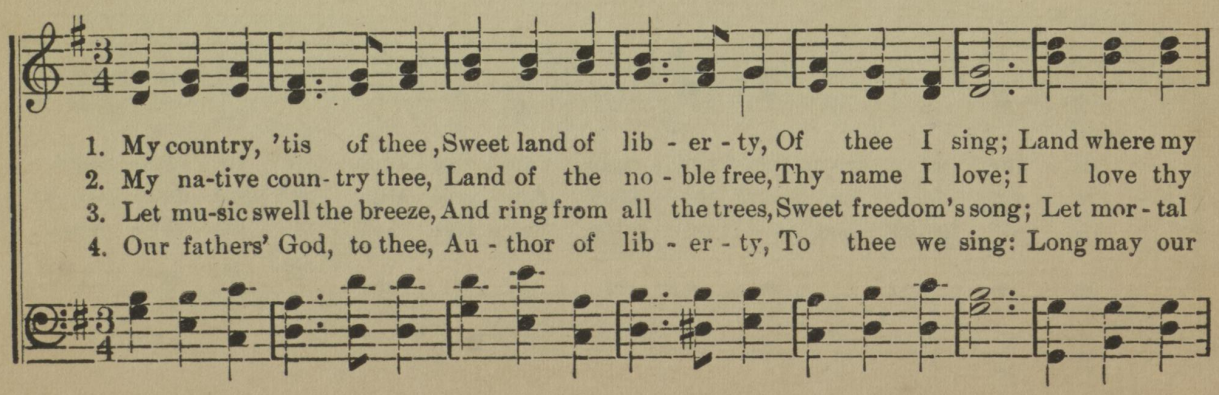
LIZZIE DOTEN.



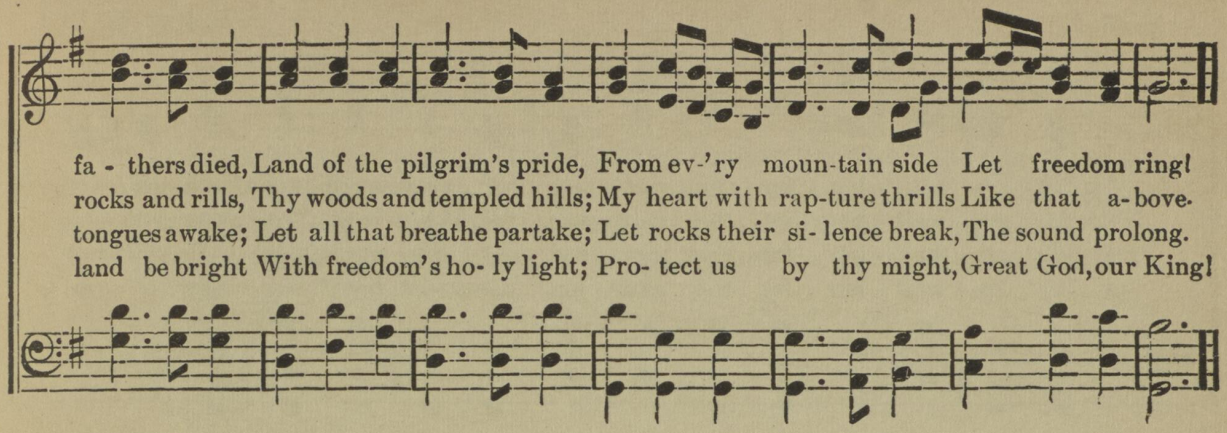
From "Spiritual Wreath."

No. 102. America.

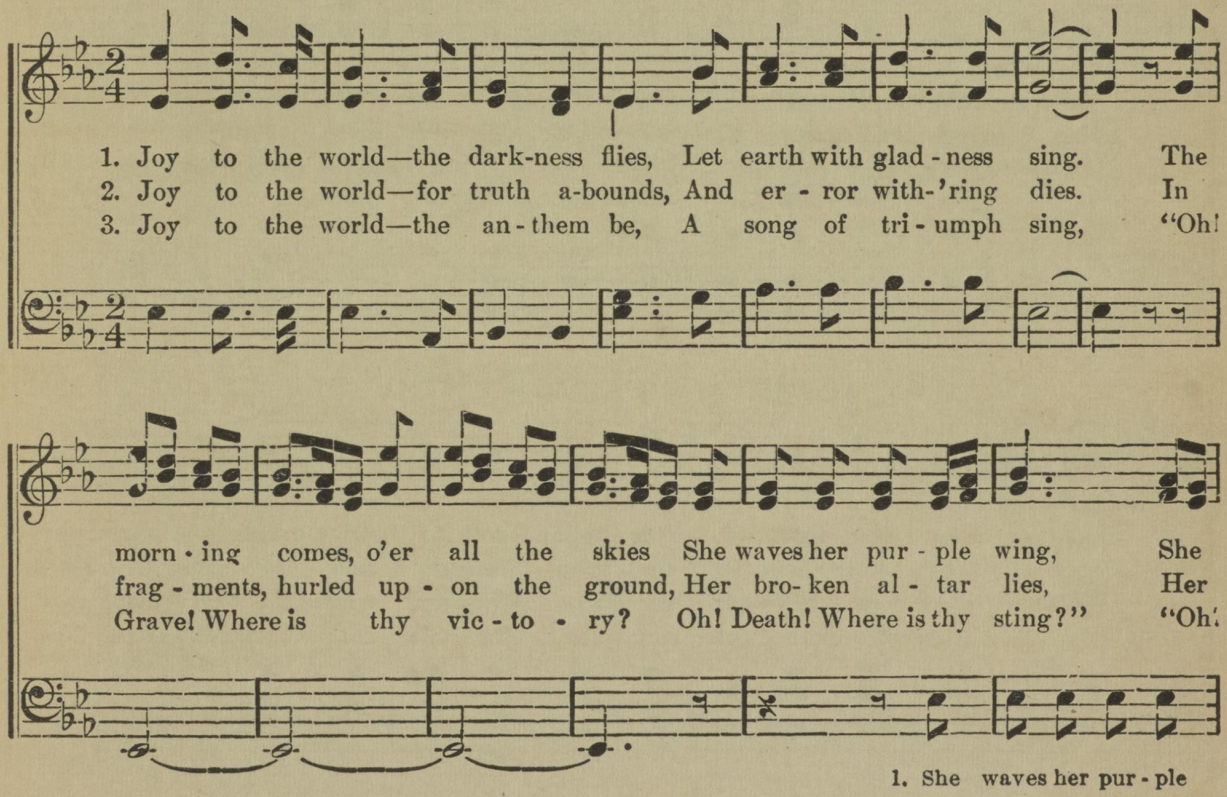
Rev. S. F. SMITH.



America.—Concluded.



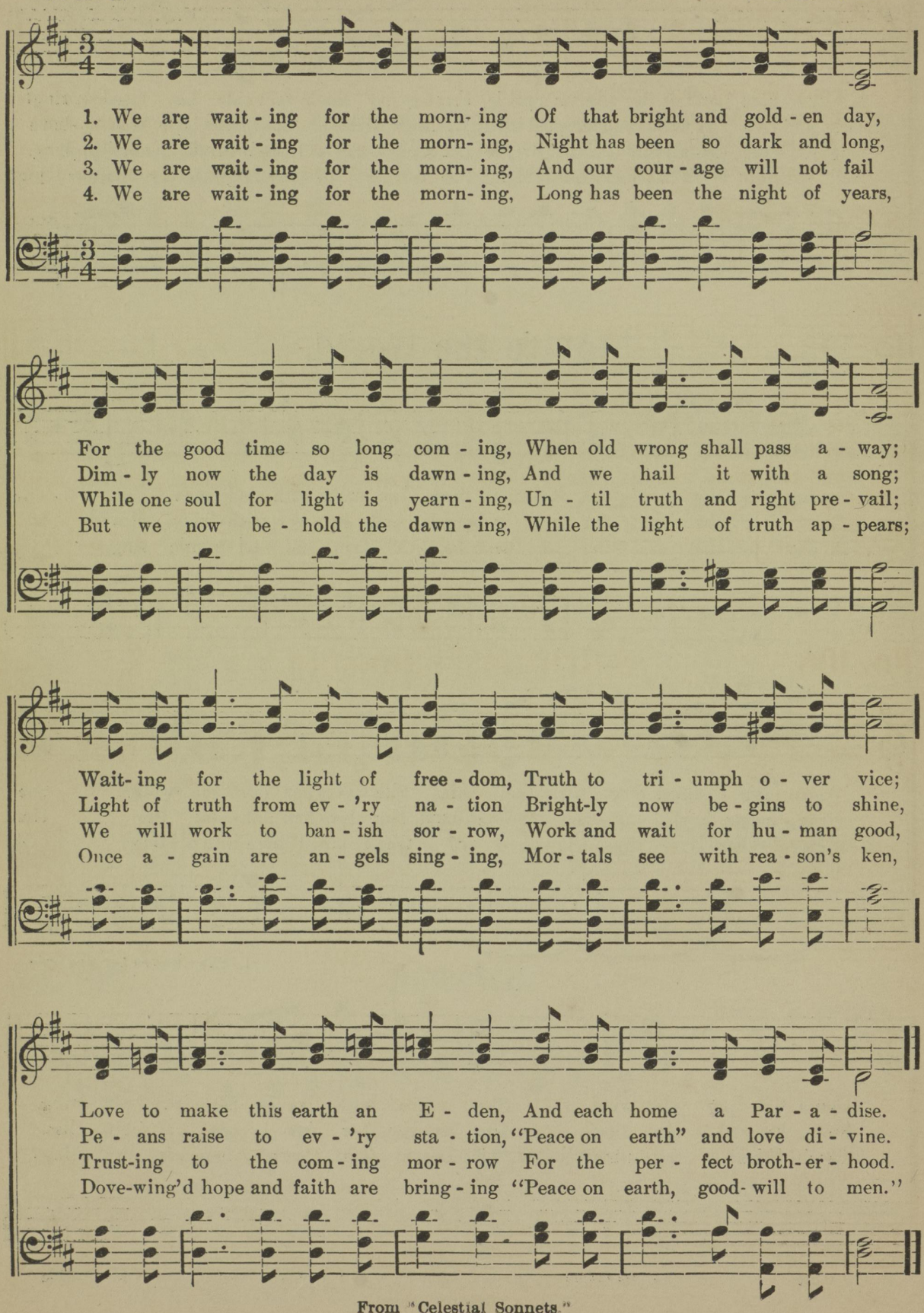
No. 103. Joy to the World.



From "Psalms of Life."

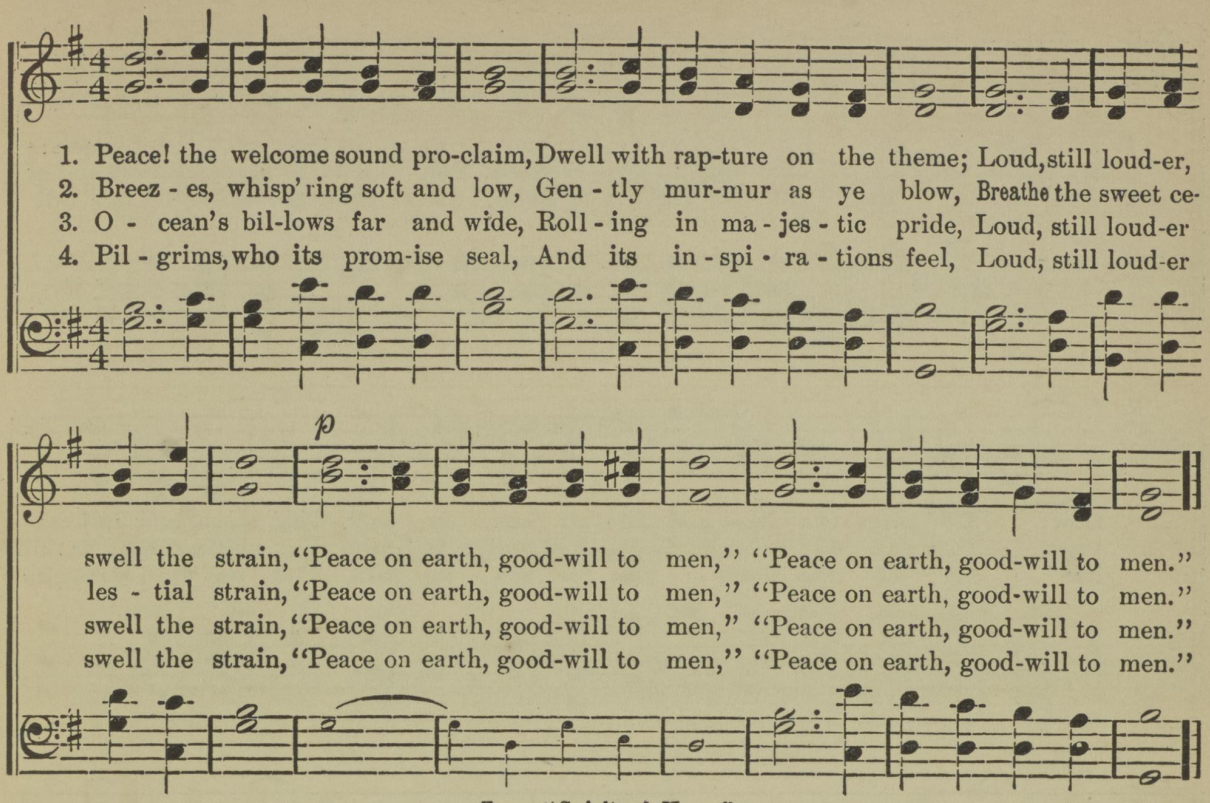
No. 104. Waiting for the Morning.

B. M. L. Miss A. V. D.



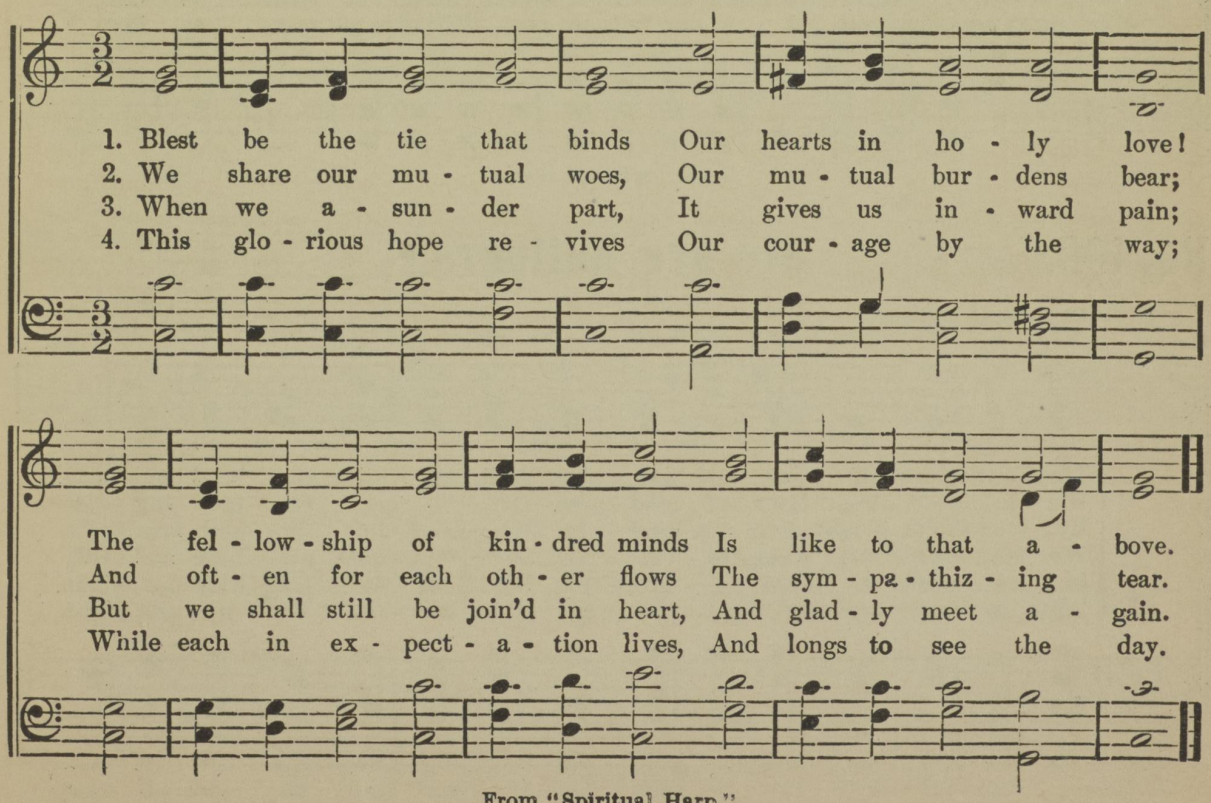
From "Celestial Sonnets."

No. 105. Good-Will.



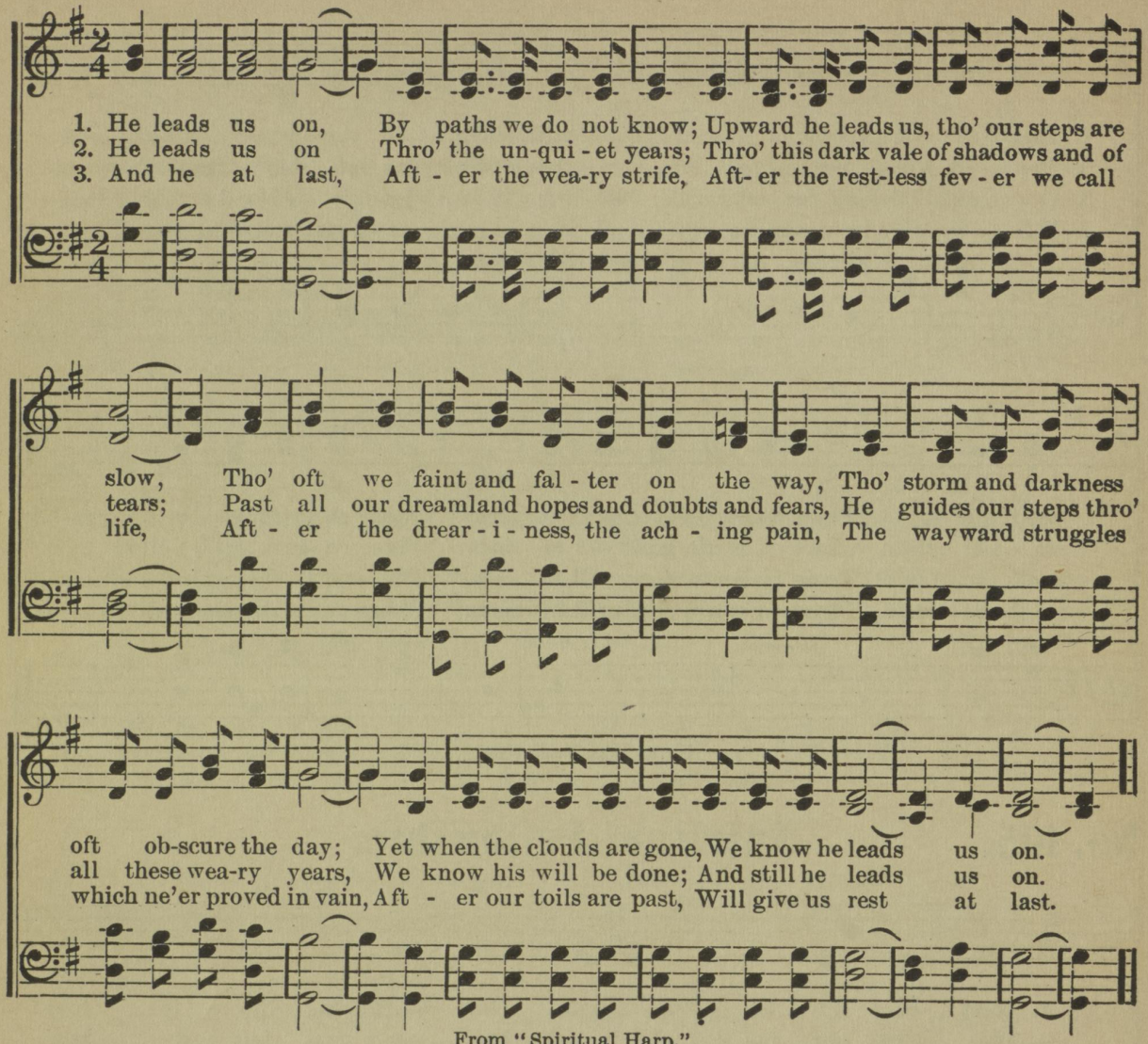
From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 106. Spiritual Fellowship.



From "Spiritual Harp."

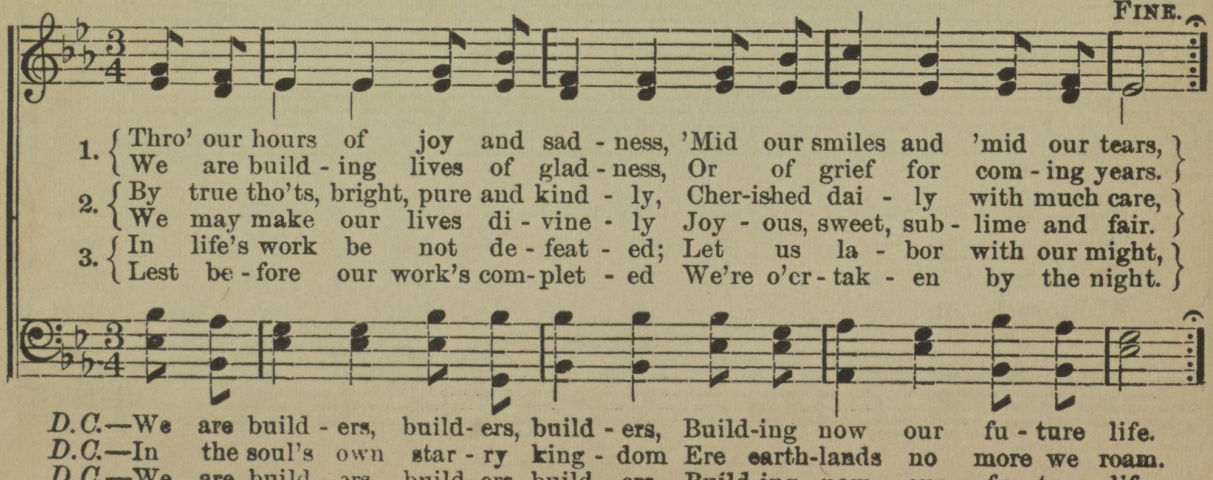
No. 107. He Leads Us On.



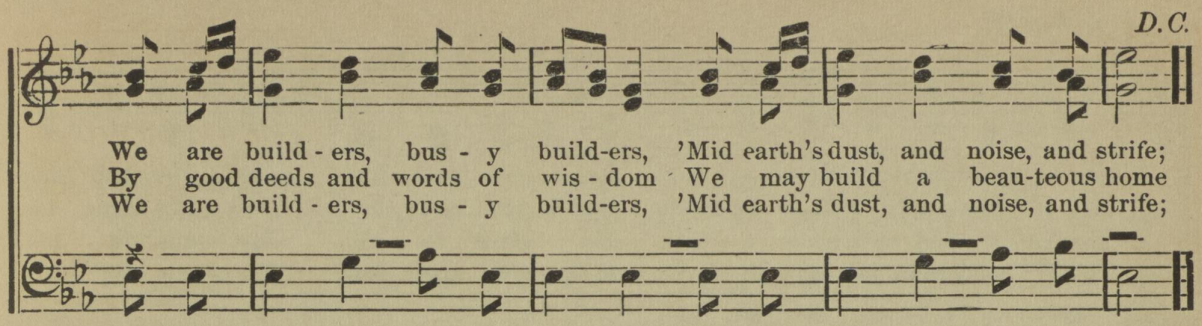
From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 108. We are Builders.

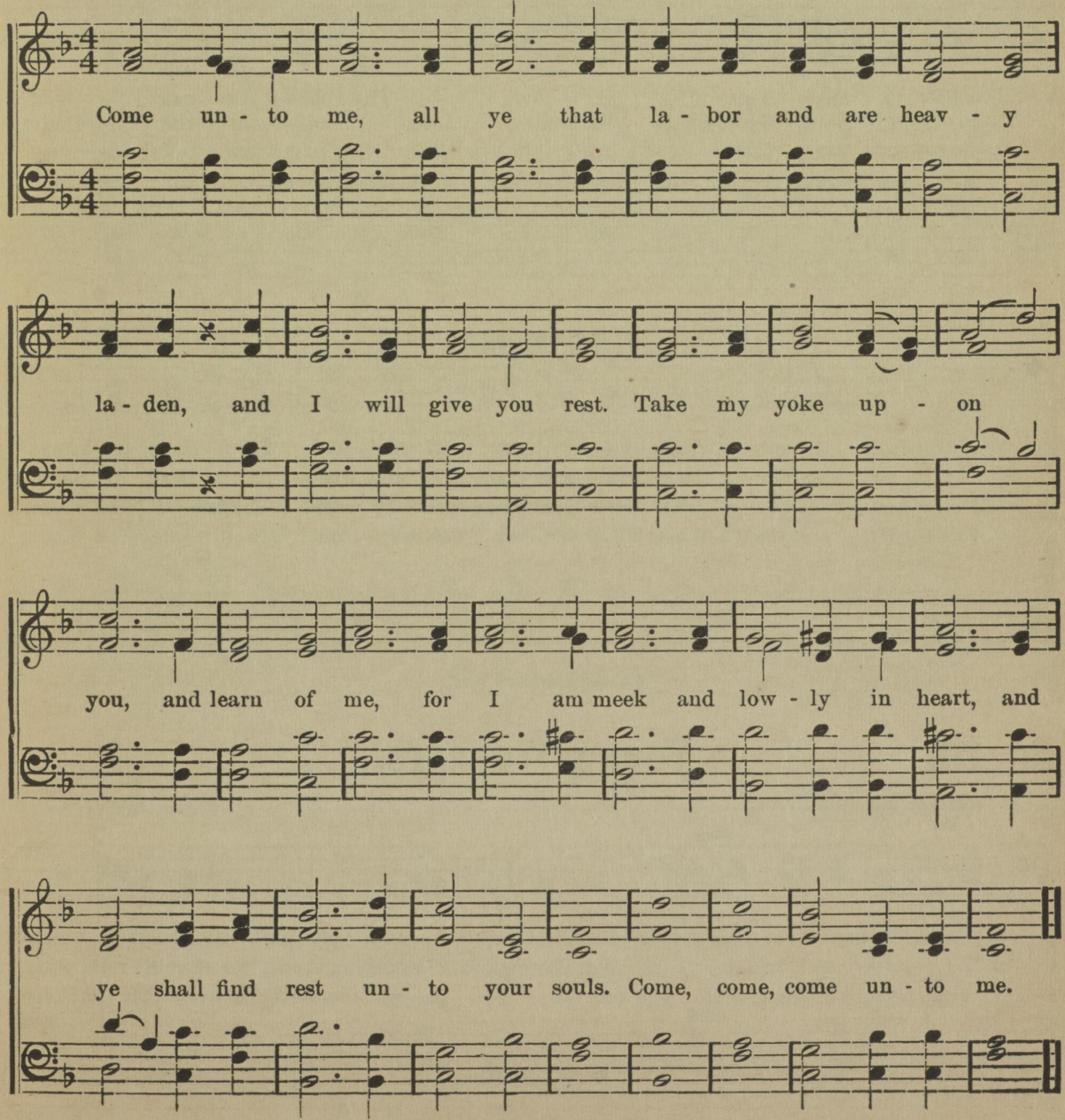
STEPHEN BARNESDALE.



We are Builders.—Concluded.



No. 109. Come Unto Me.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 110. Angels Bright.

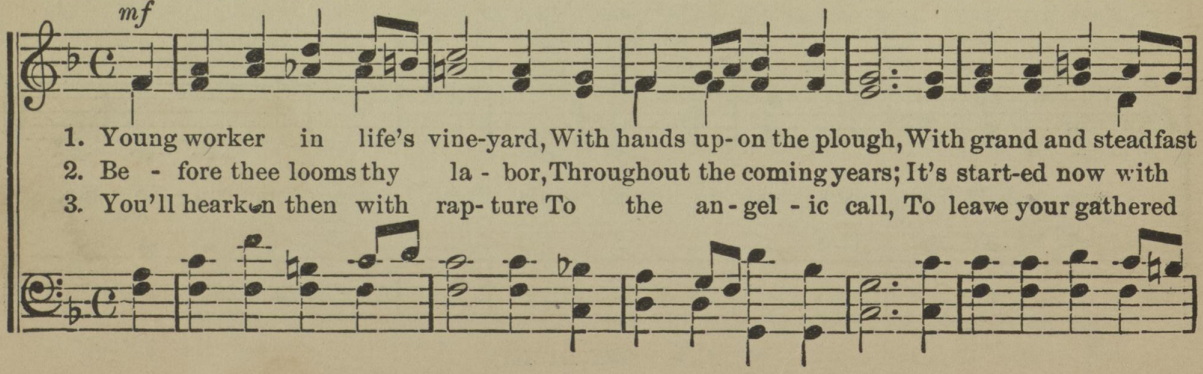
J. S. ADAMS.



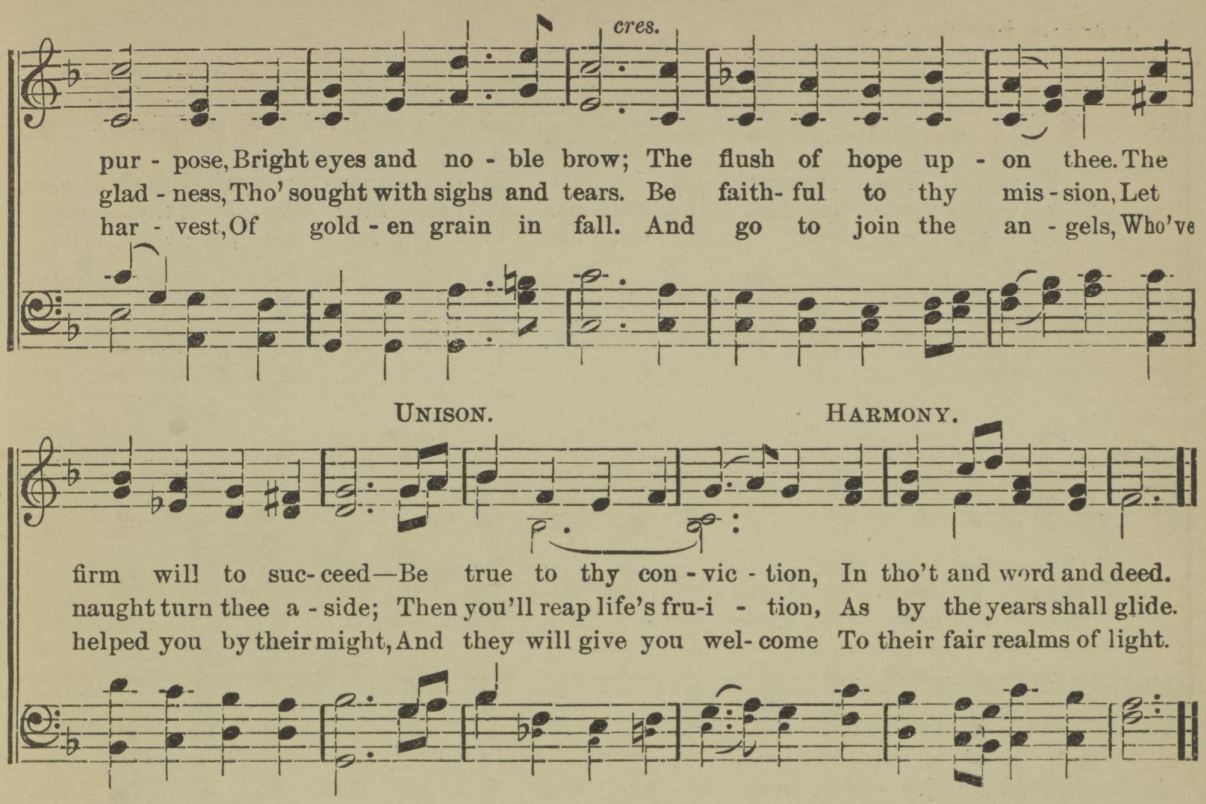
From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 111. Young Workers.

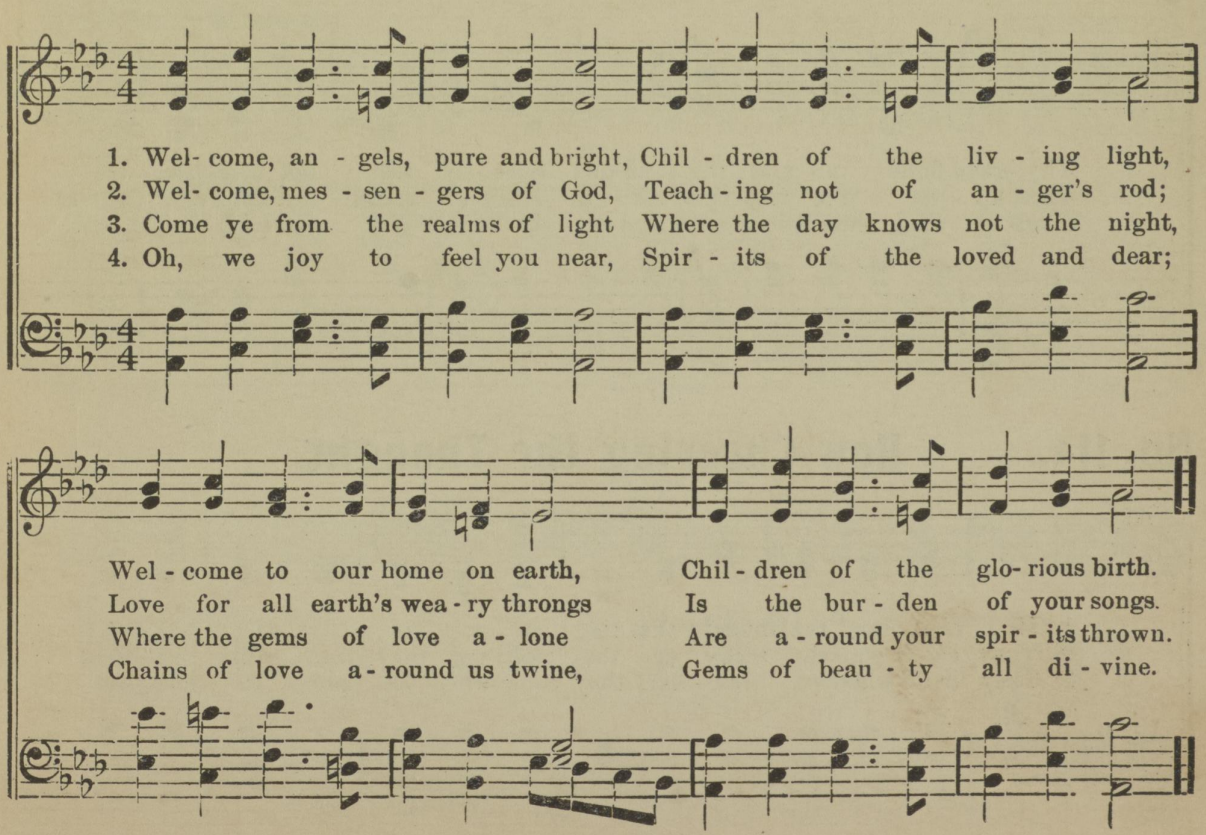
STEPHEN BARNESDALE. J. W. ELLIOTT.



Young Workers.—Concluded.



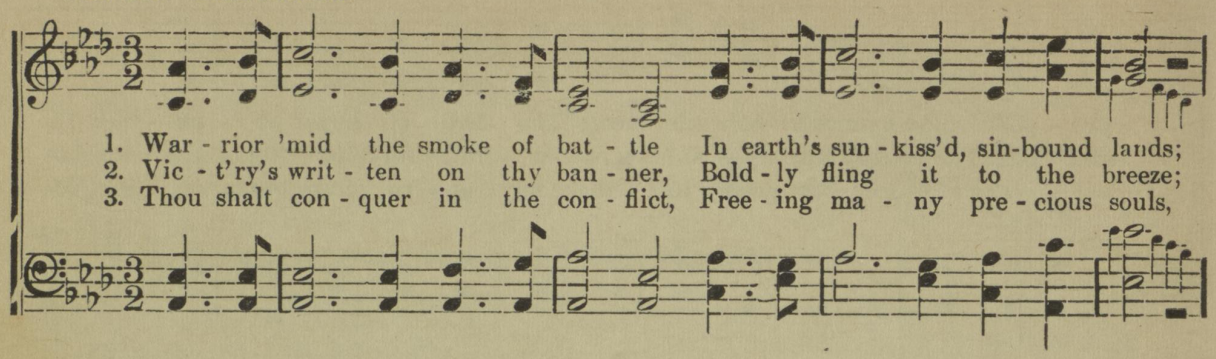
No. 112. Welcome, Angels.

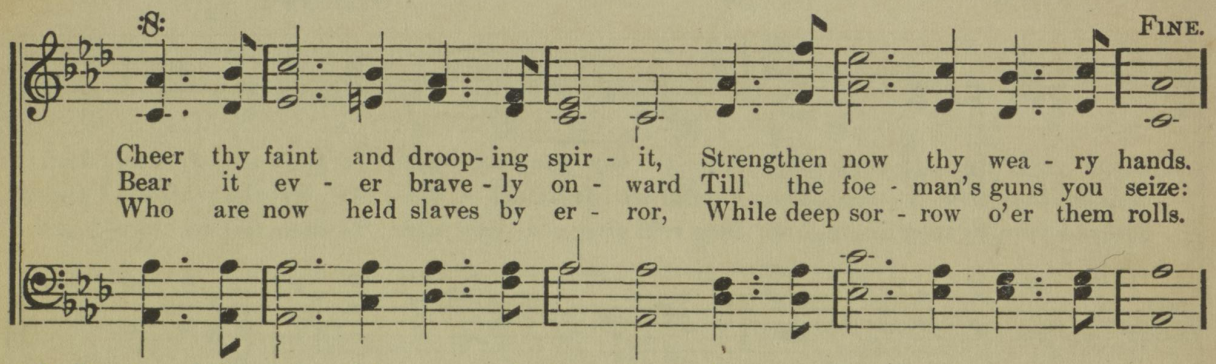


From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 113. Victory.

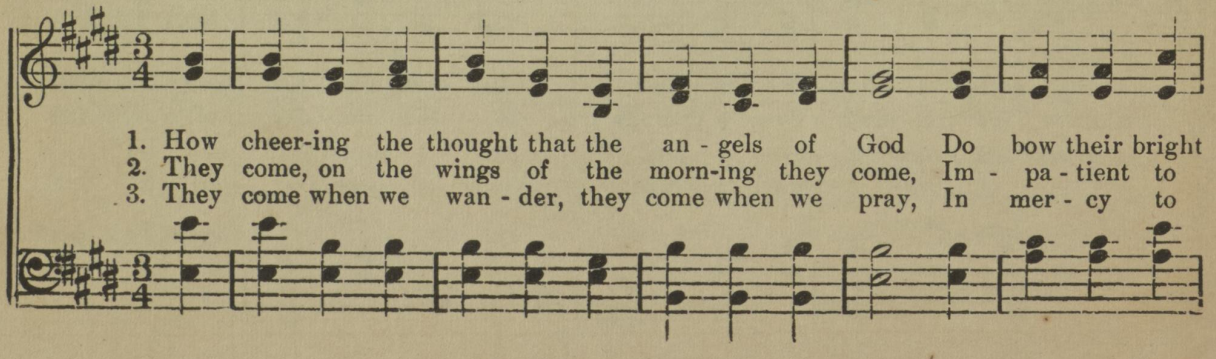
STEPHEN BARNESDALE.





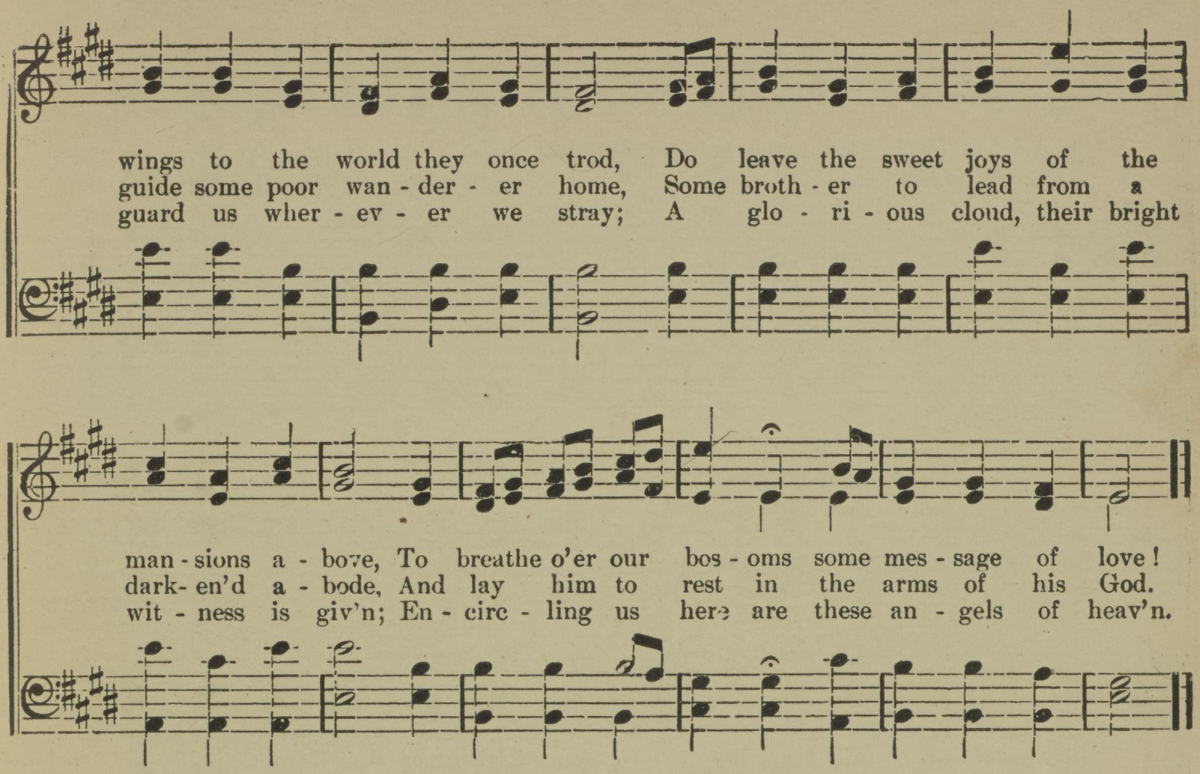


No. 114. How Cheering the Thought.



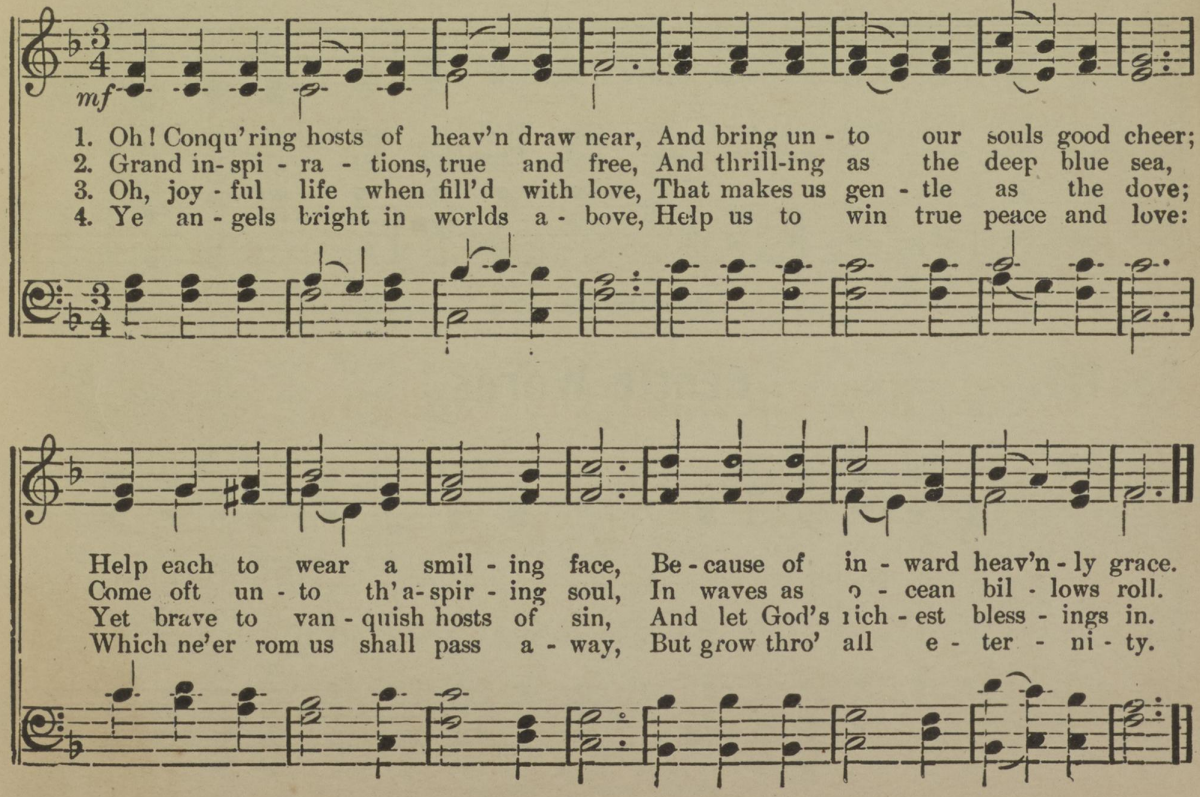
From "Spiritual Harp."

How Cheering the Thought.—Concluded.



No. 115. Conquering Hosts.

STEPHEN BARNESDALE. P. RITTER.



No. 116. Reform.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 117. Gentle Words.



From "Spiritual Harp."

Gentle Words.—Concluded.



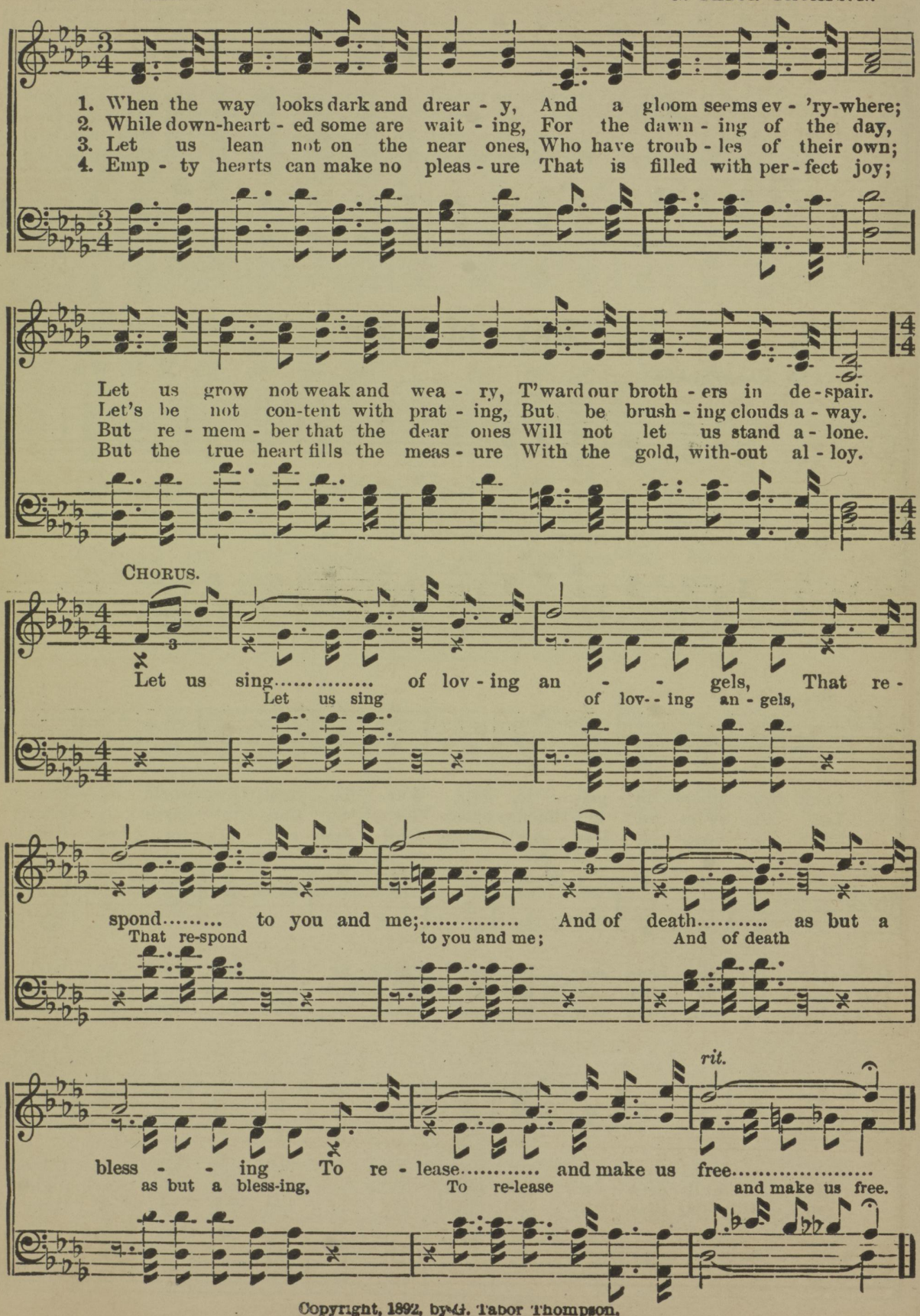
No. 118. Rays of Light.

STEPHEN BARNESDALE. M. M. WELLS.



No. 119. Let Us Sing.

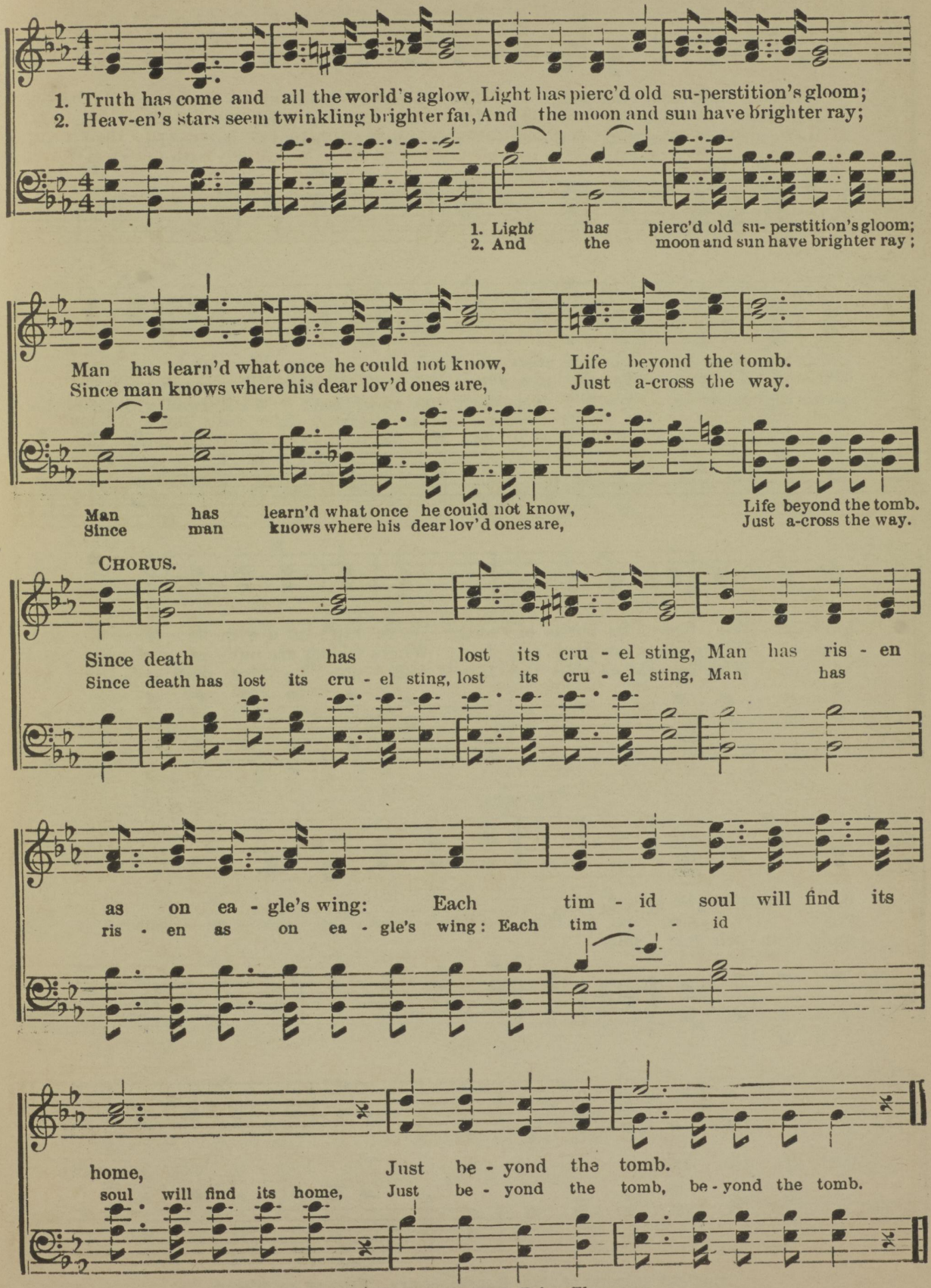
Dr. T. WILKINS. G. TABOR THOMPSON.



Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson.

No. 120. Light Beyond the Tomb.

Dr. T. WILKINS. G. TABOR THOMPSON.

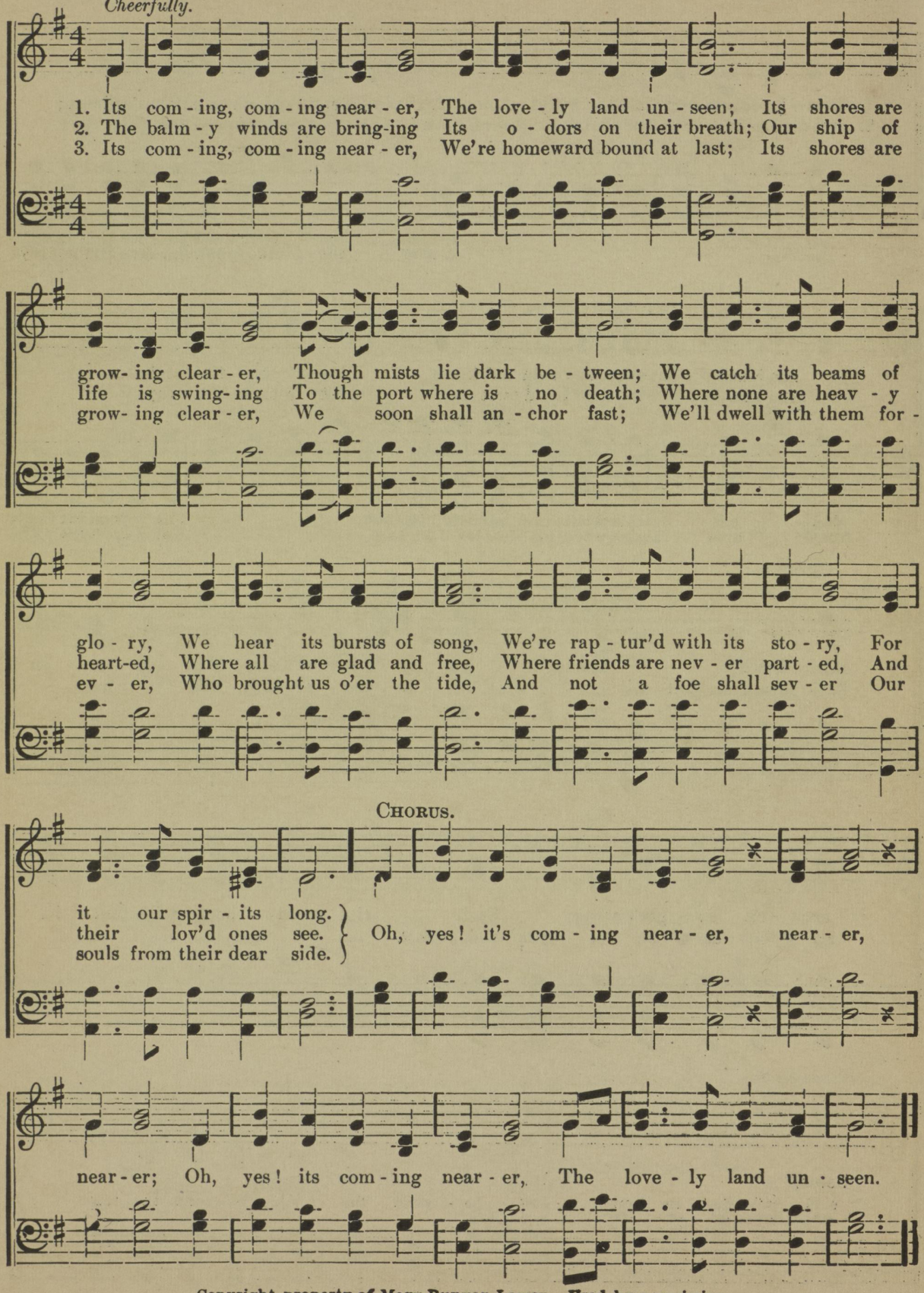


Music Copyright, 1892, by G. Tabor Thompson.

No. 121. Coming Nearer.

Mrs. M. E. M. Sangster. Robert Lowry.

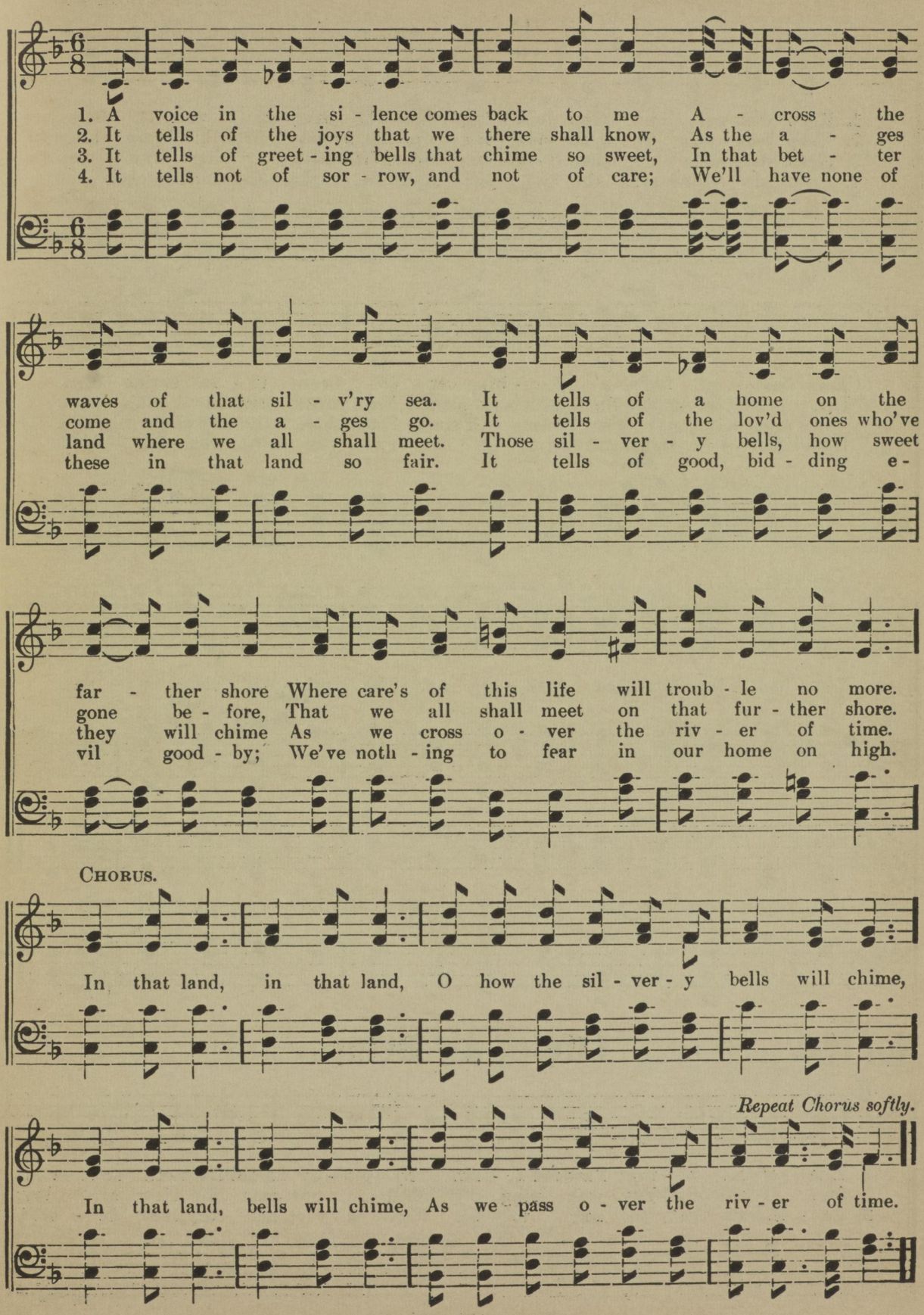
Cheerfully.



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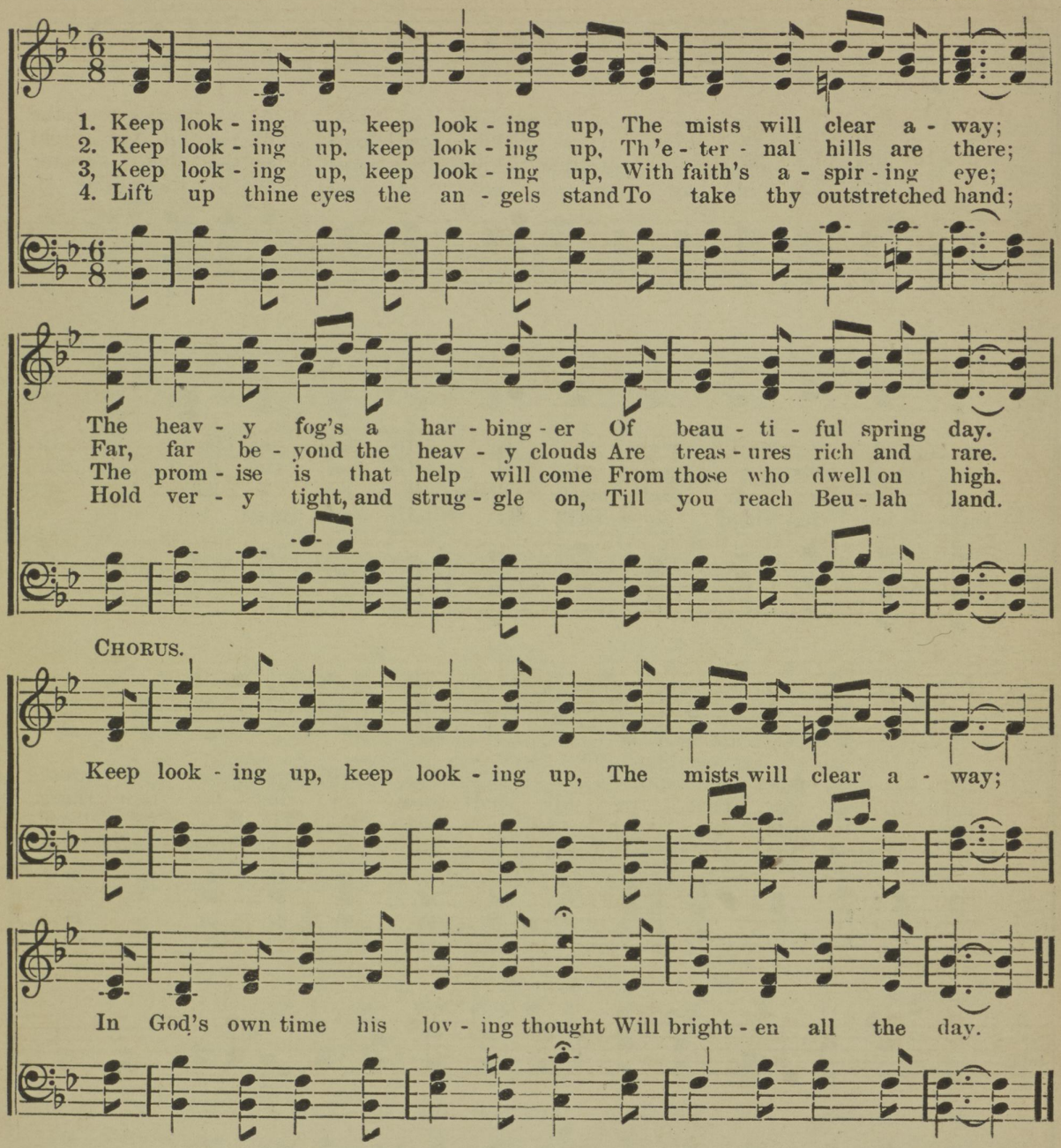
No. 122. A Voice In the Silence.

Dr. R. Anna Schermerhorn. Theo. E. Perkins.

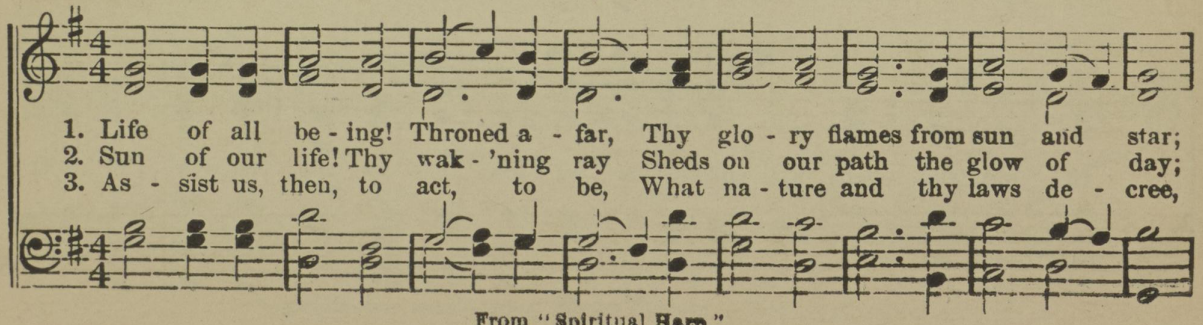


No. 123. Keep Looking Up.

G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson.

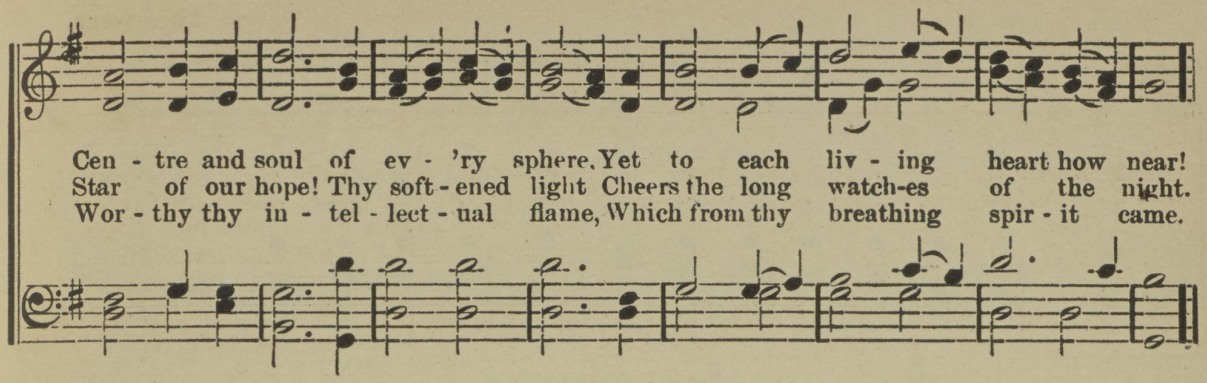


No. 124. Life of All Being.



From "Spiritual Harp."

Life of All Being.—Concluded.



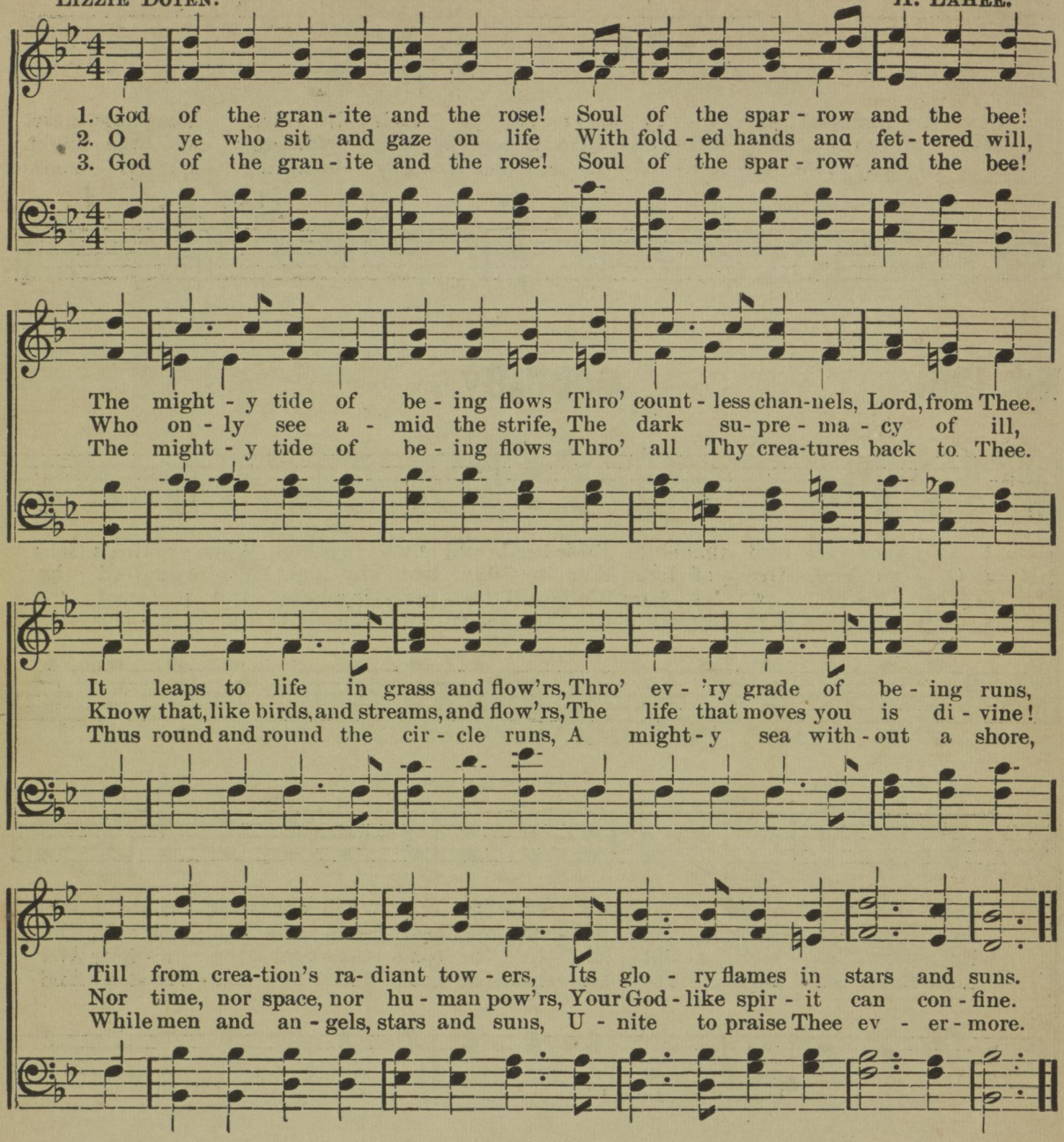
No. 125. Good-By.



From "Spiritual Harp."

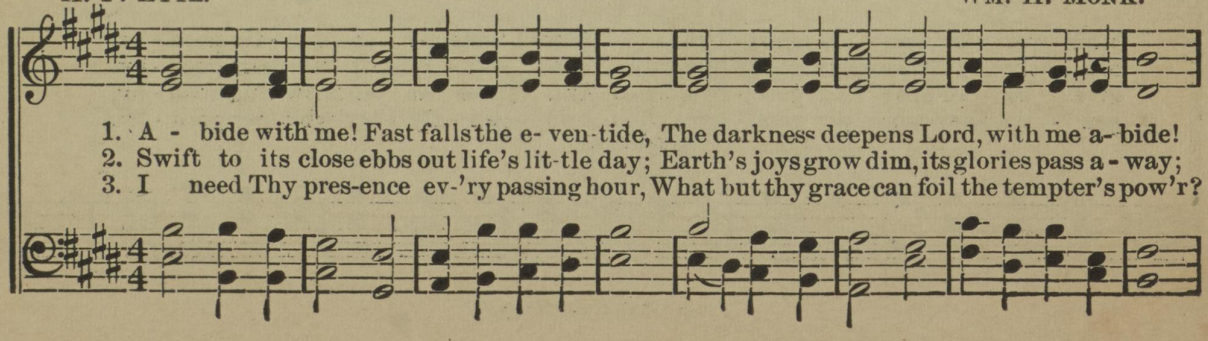
No. 126. Nature's Revelation.

LIZZIE DOTEN. H. LAHEE.

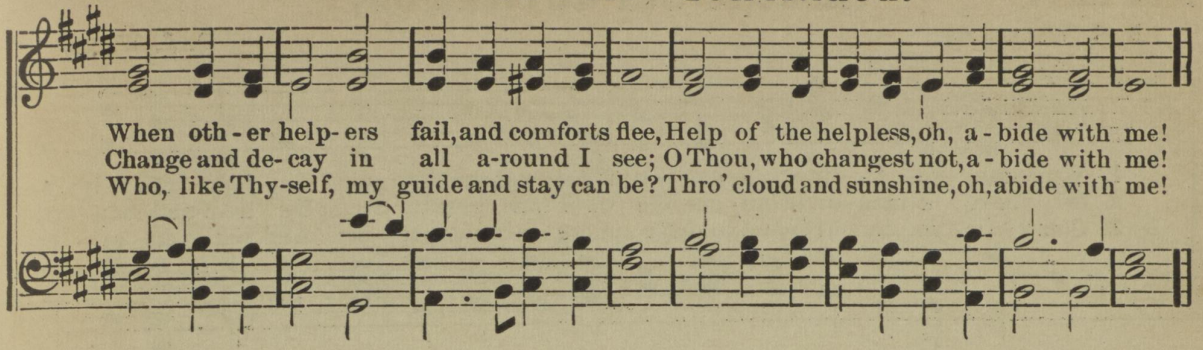


No. 127. Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE. WM. H. MONK.



Abide With Me.—Concluded.



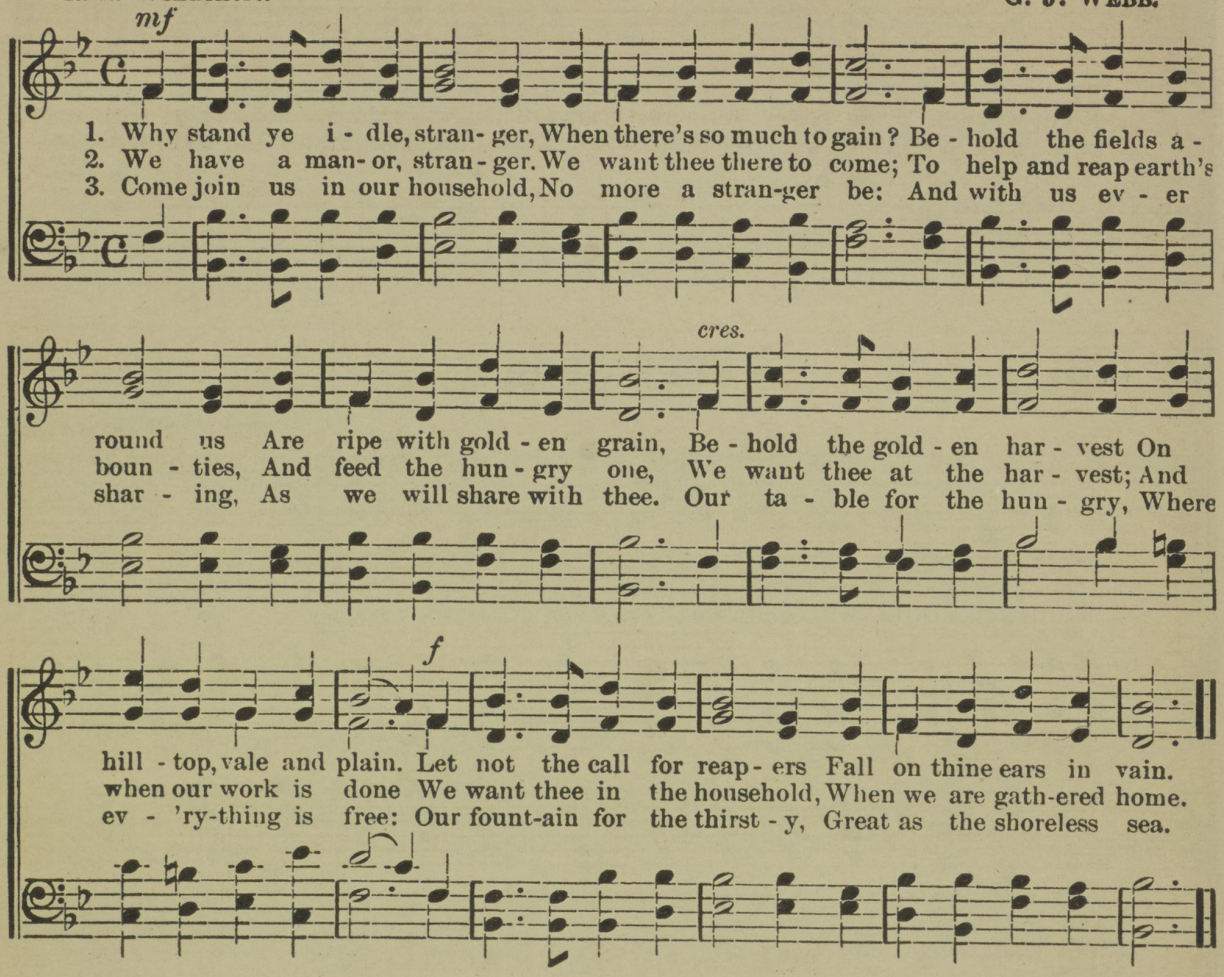
No. 128. Very Soon.

G. T. T. G. Tabor Thompson



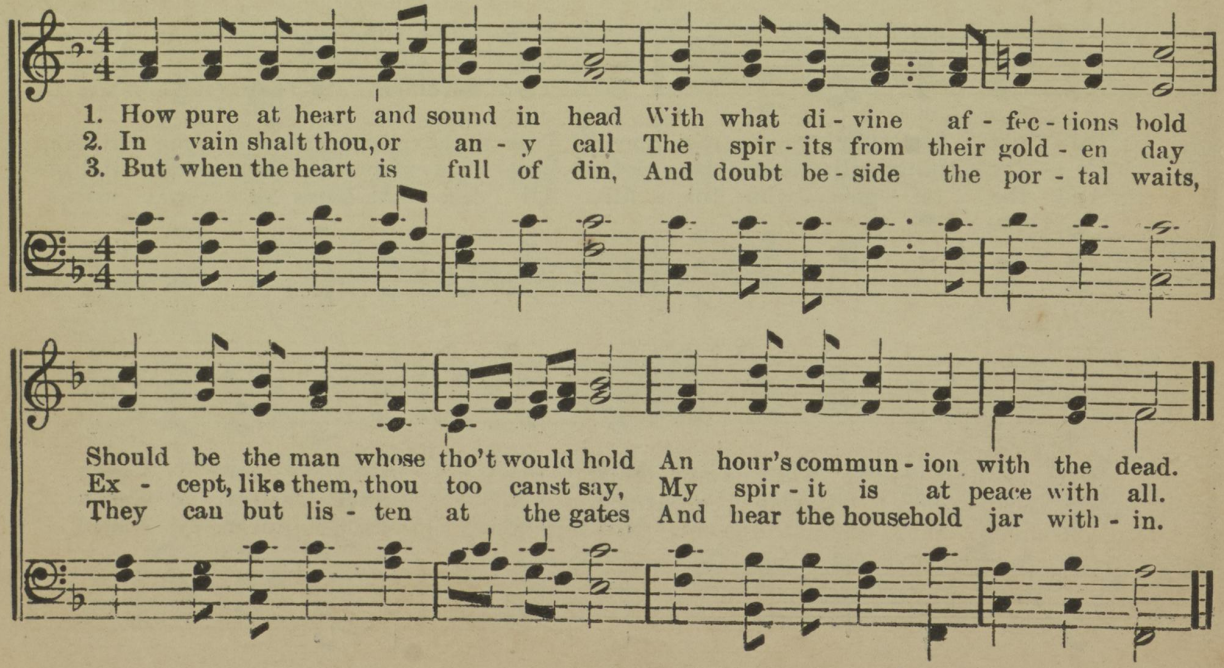
No. 129. Accept Our Invitation.

R. S. WILLIAMS. G. J. WEBB.



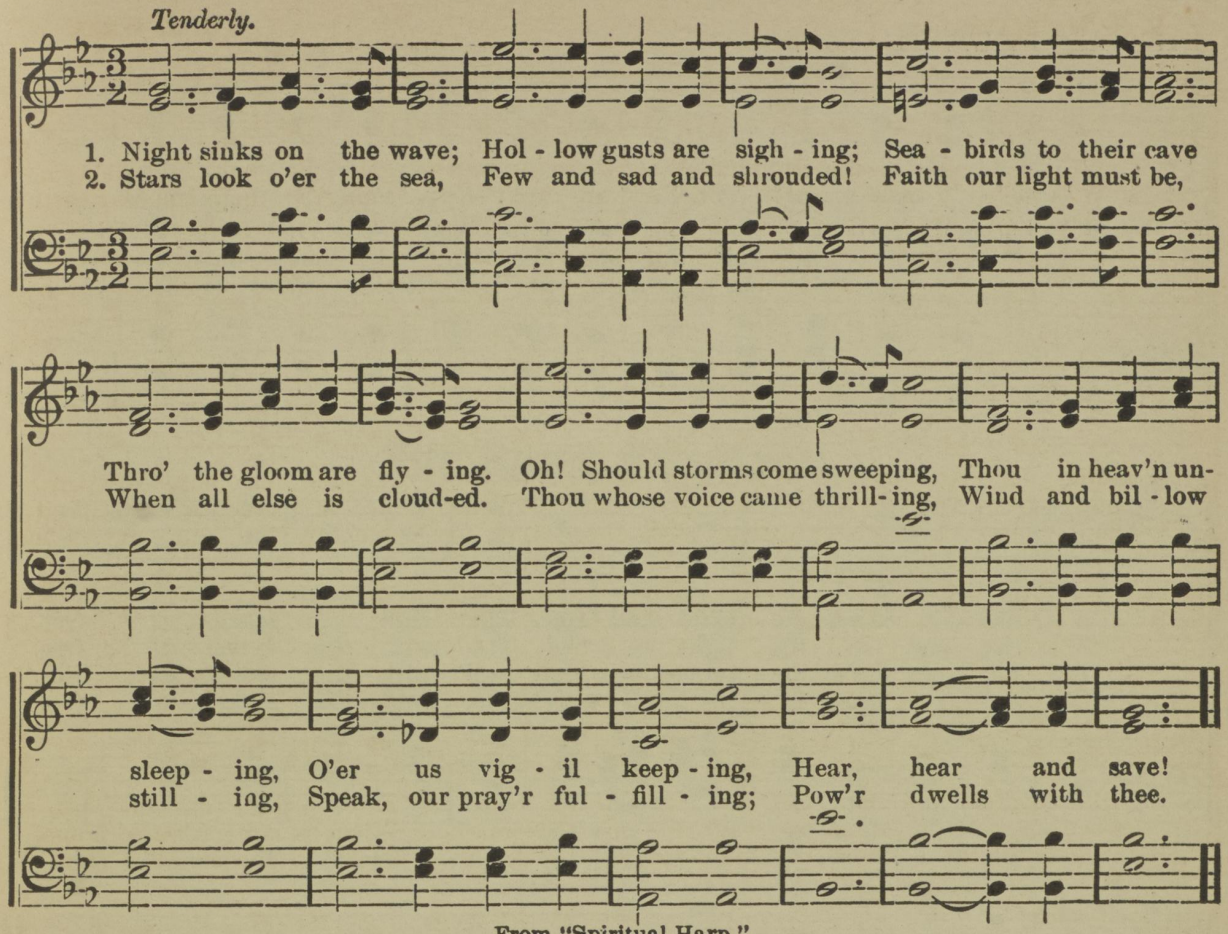
No. 130. Communion With the Dead.

TENNYSON H. K. OLIVER.



No. 131. Hear, Hear and Save.

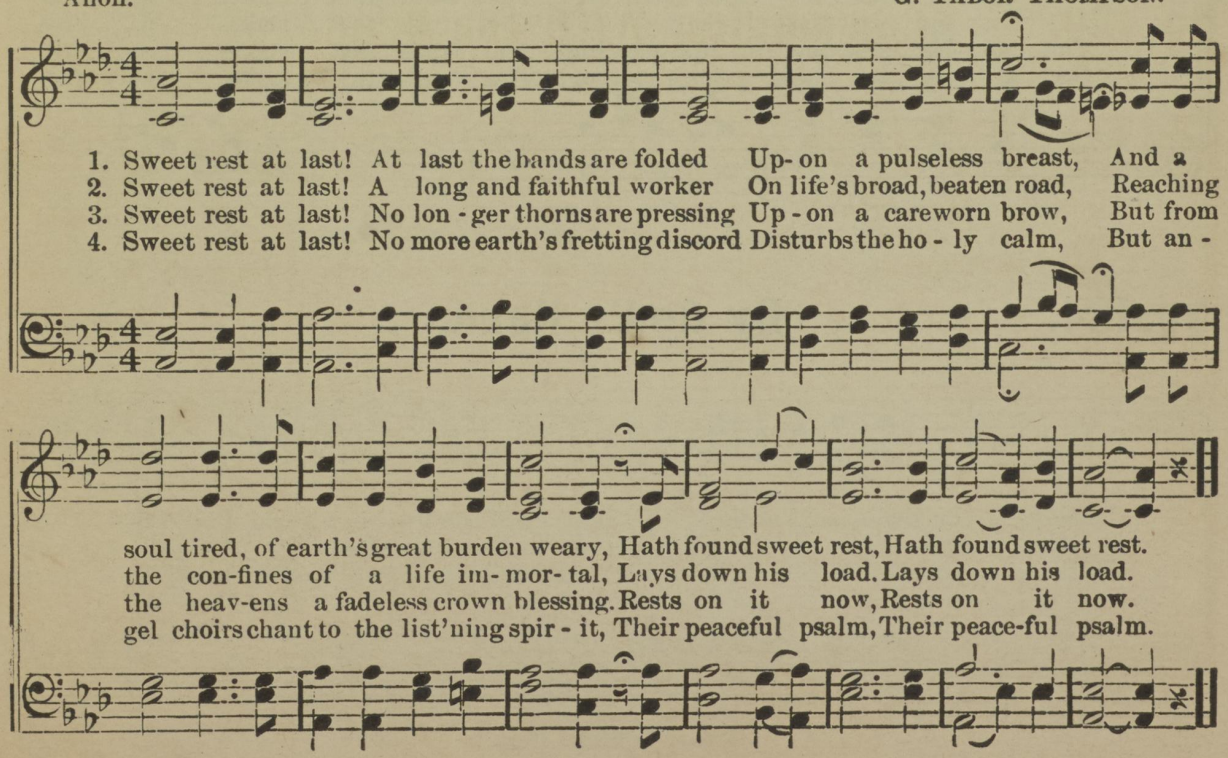
Tenderly.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 132. Sweet Rest At Last.

Anon. G. Tabor Thompson.

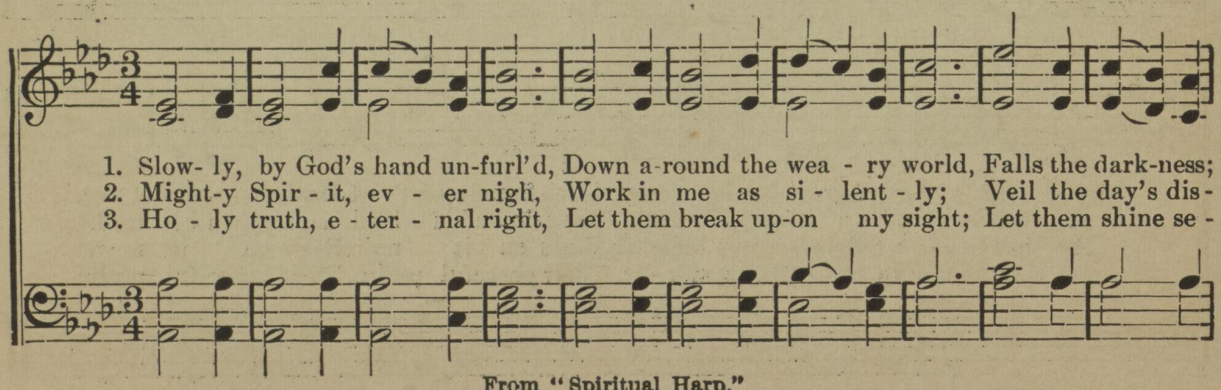


No. 133. Truth Makes Free.

C. Fannie Allyn.

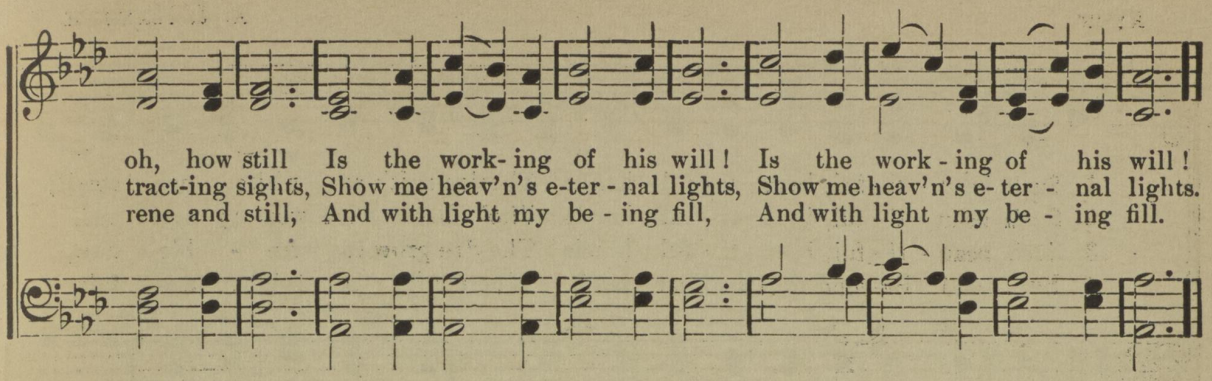


No. 134. By God's Hand.



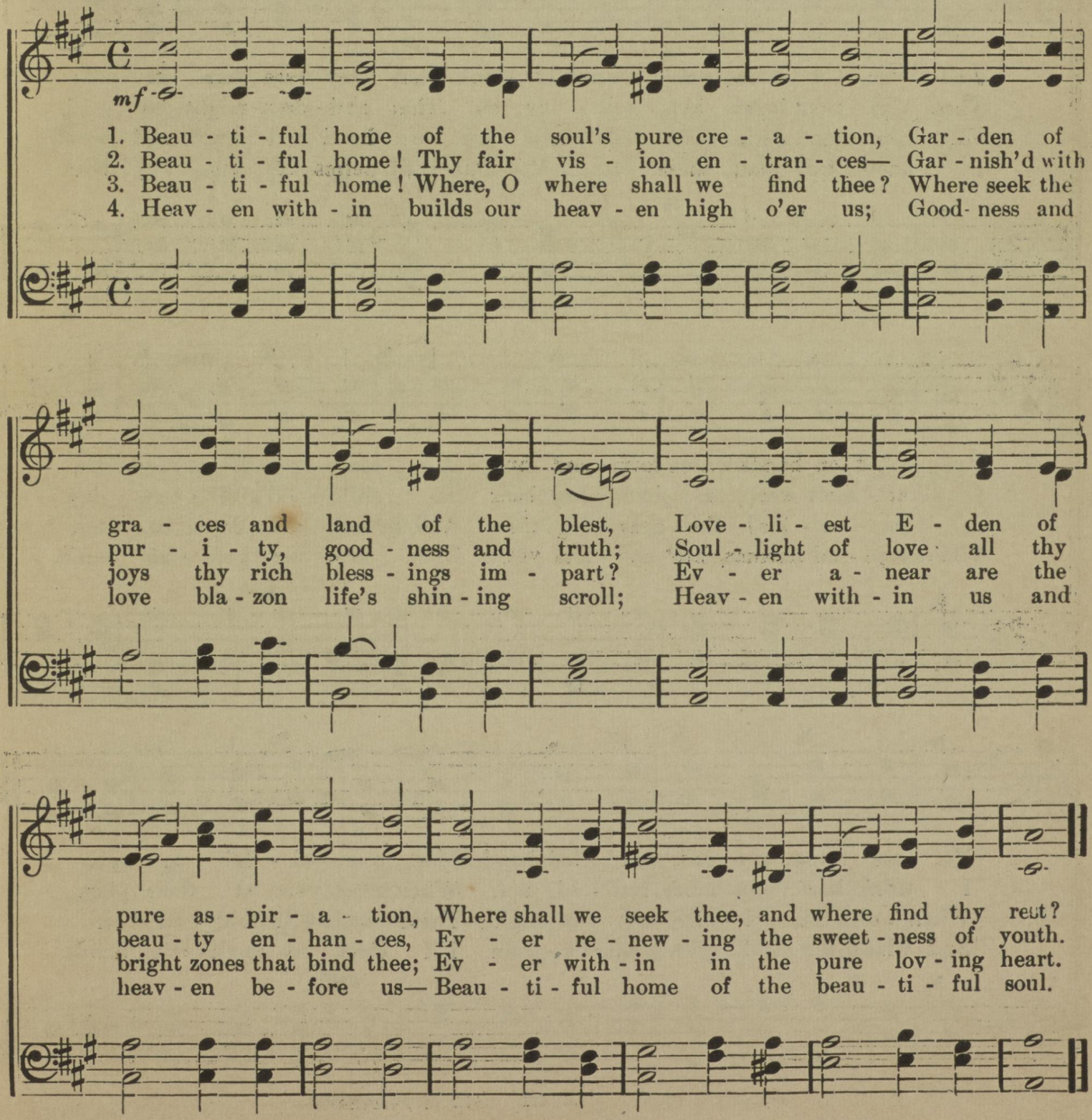
From "Spiritual Harp."

By God's Hand.—Concluded.



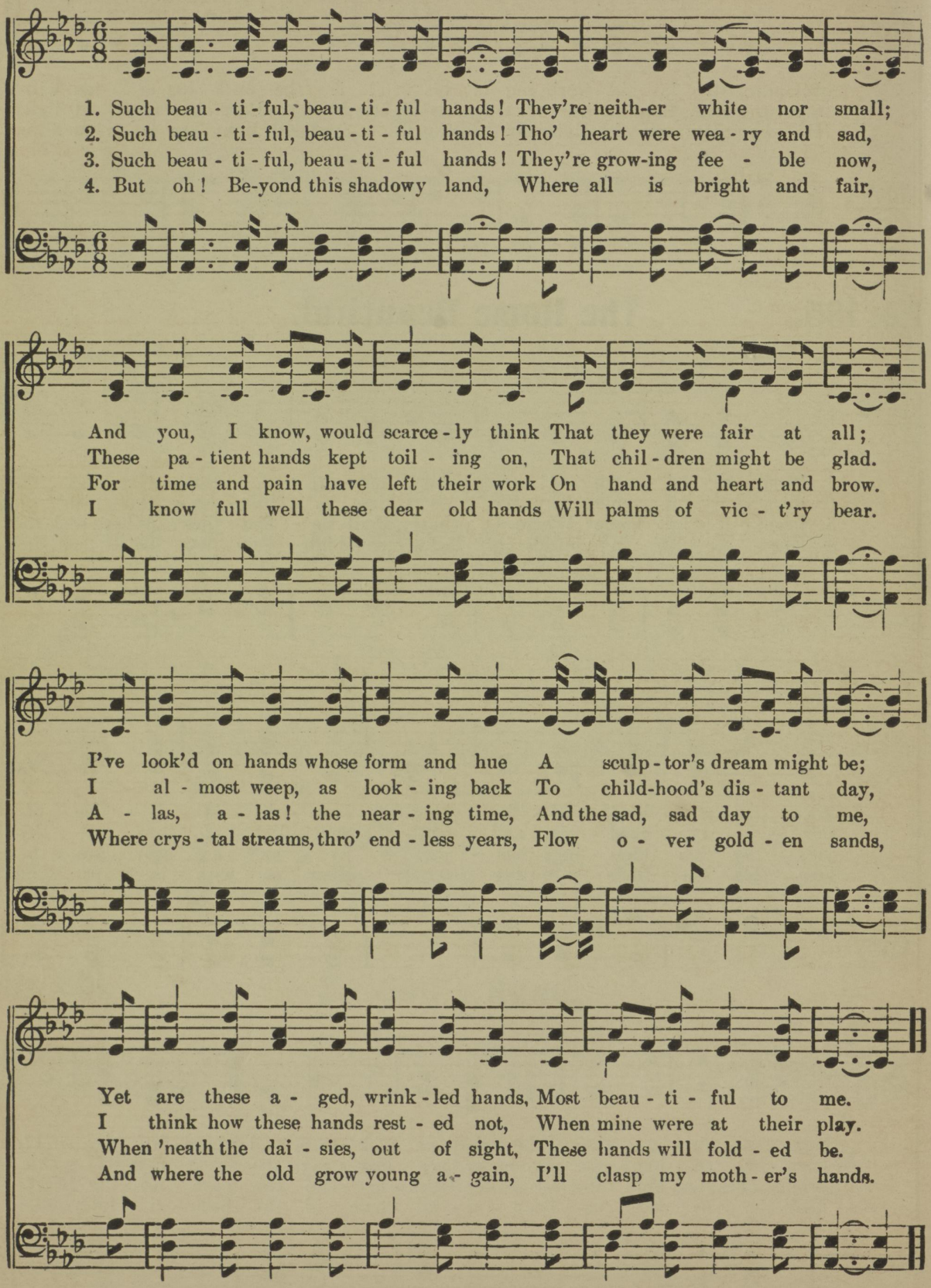
No. 135. The Home Beautiful.

JAS. C. UNDERHILL. J. P. HARDING.



No. 136. Such Beautiful Hands.

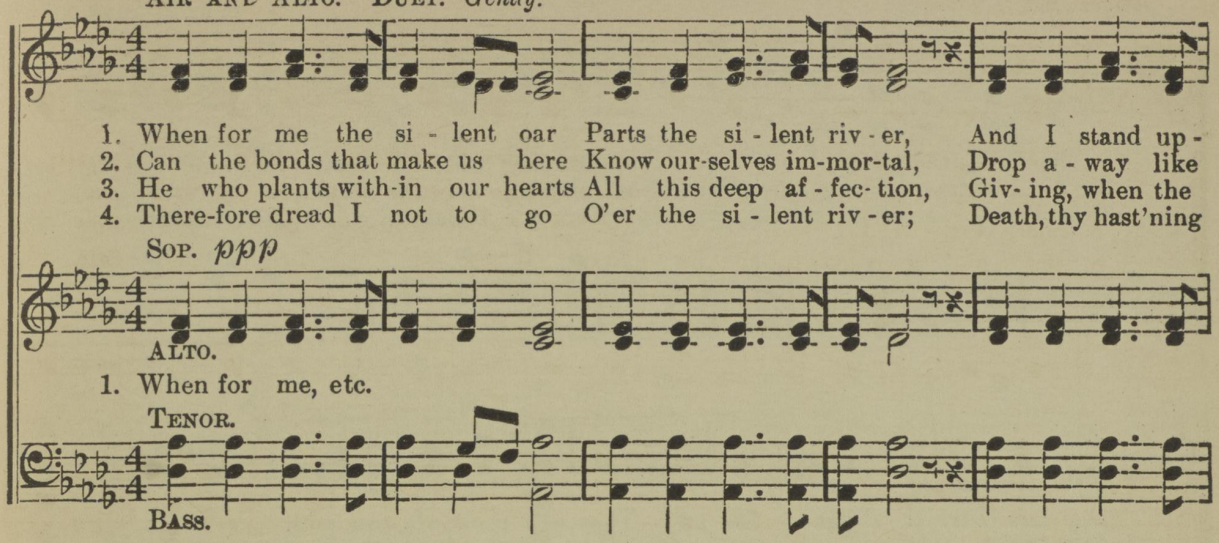
ANON. A. J. MAXHAM.

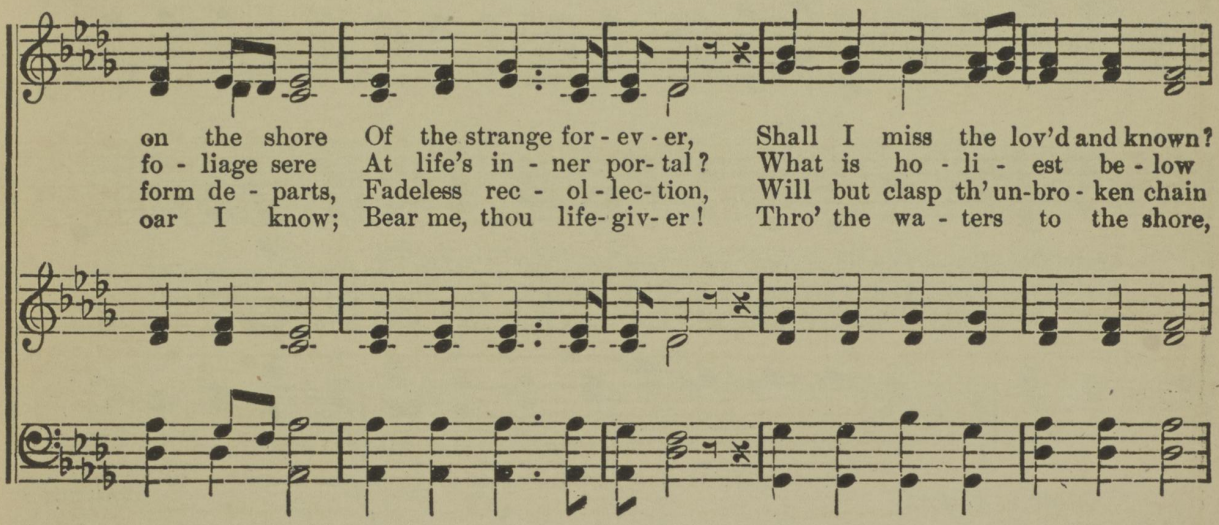


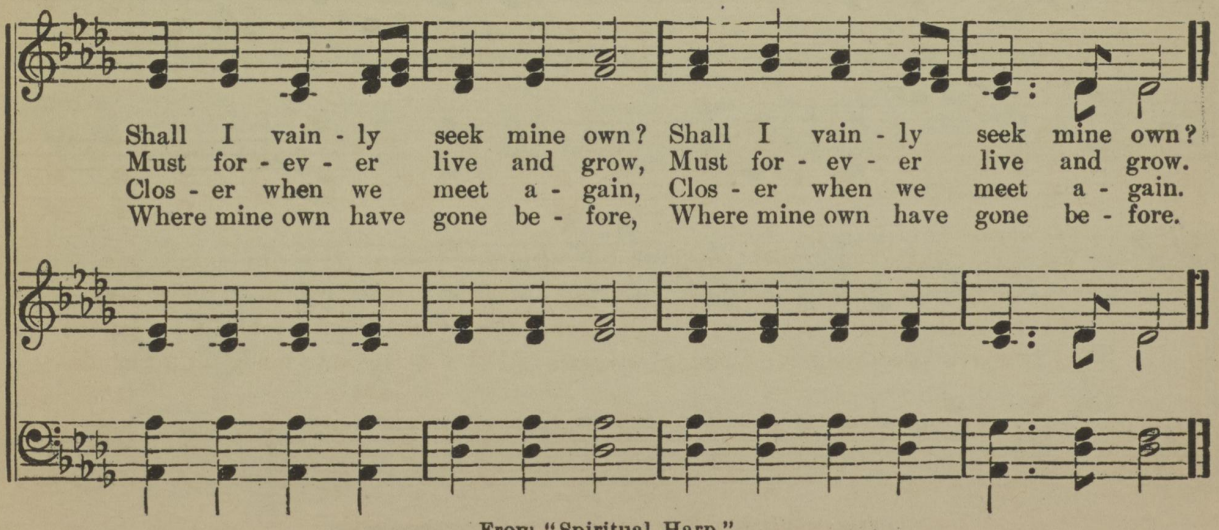
Copyright by A. J. Maxham. Used by permission.

No. 137. Mine Own.

AIR AND ALTO. DUET. *Gently.*







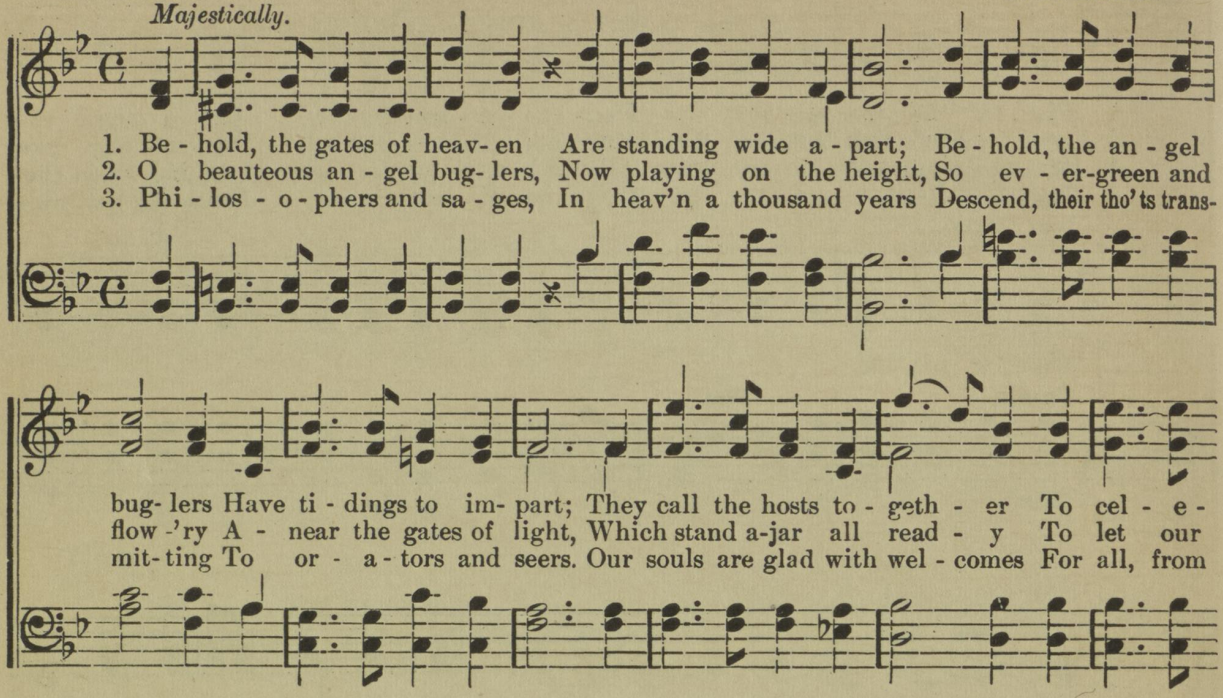
From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 138. The Angel Buglers.

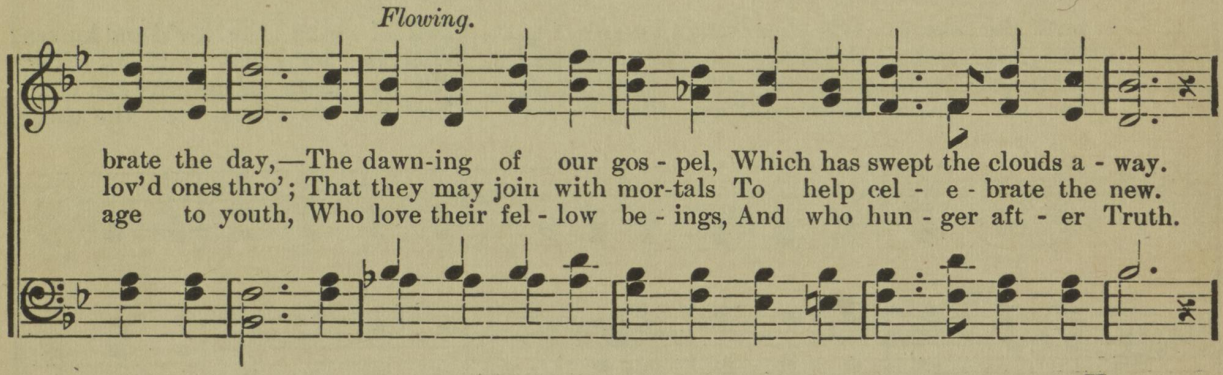
(ANNIVERSARY SONG.)

EMMA ROOD TUTTLE. J. J. BLOOD.

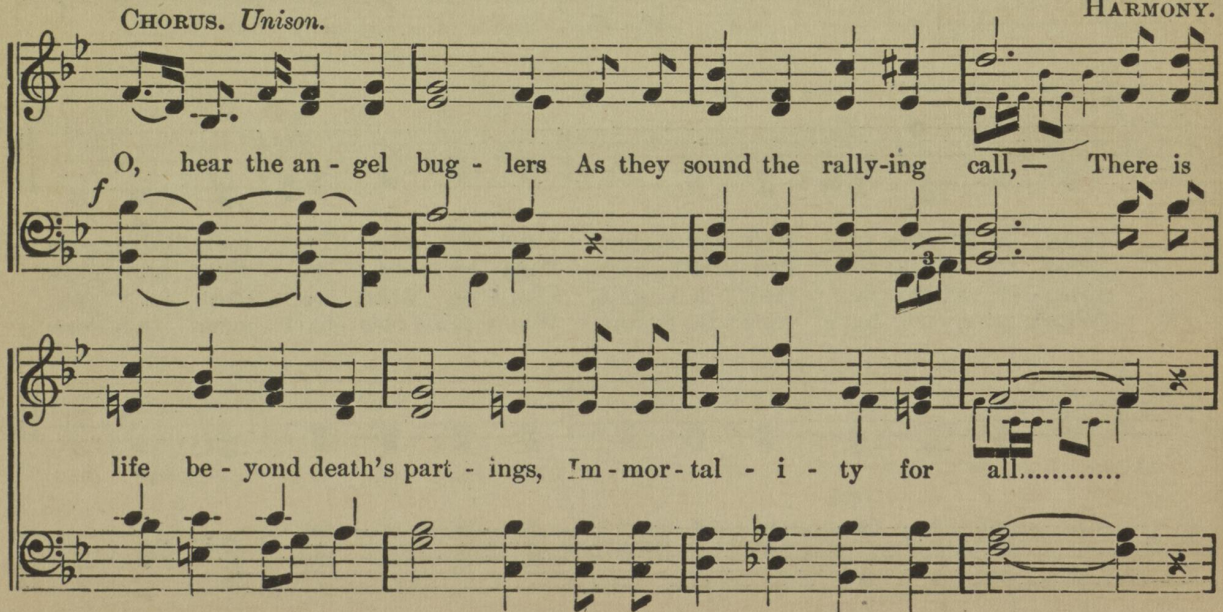
Majestically.



Flowing.

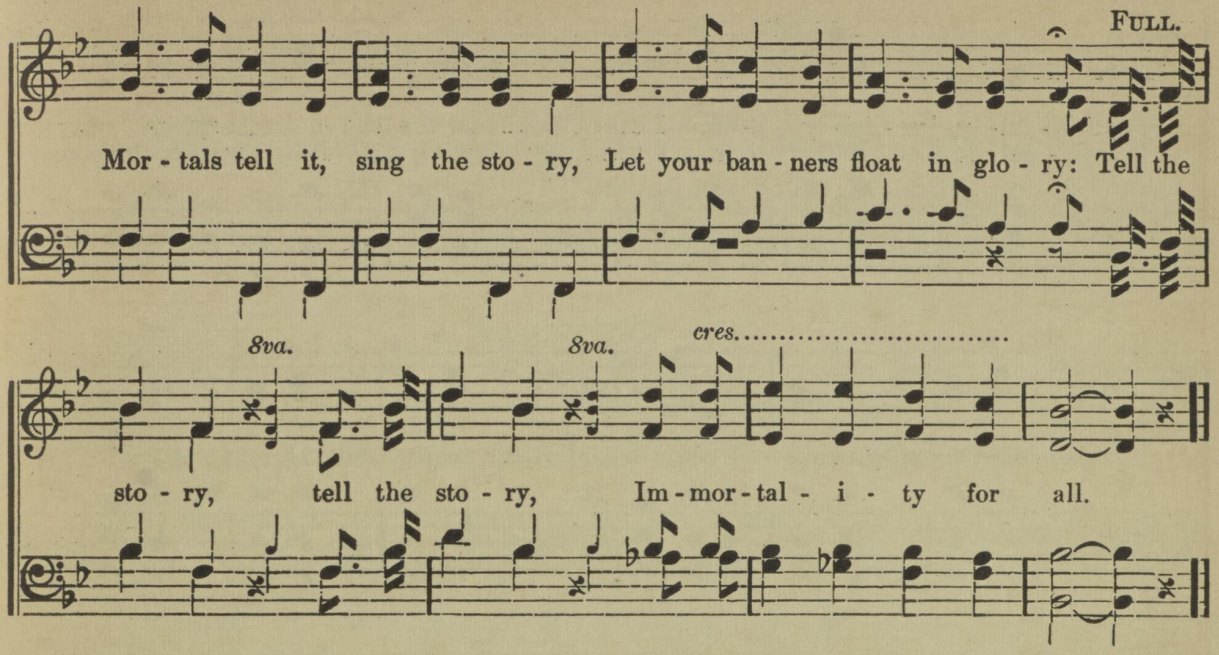


CHORUS. *Unison.* HARMONY.

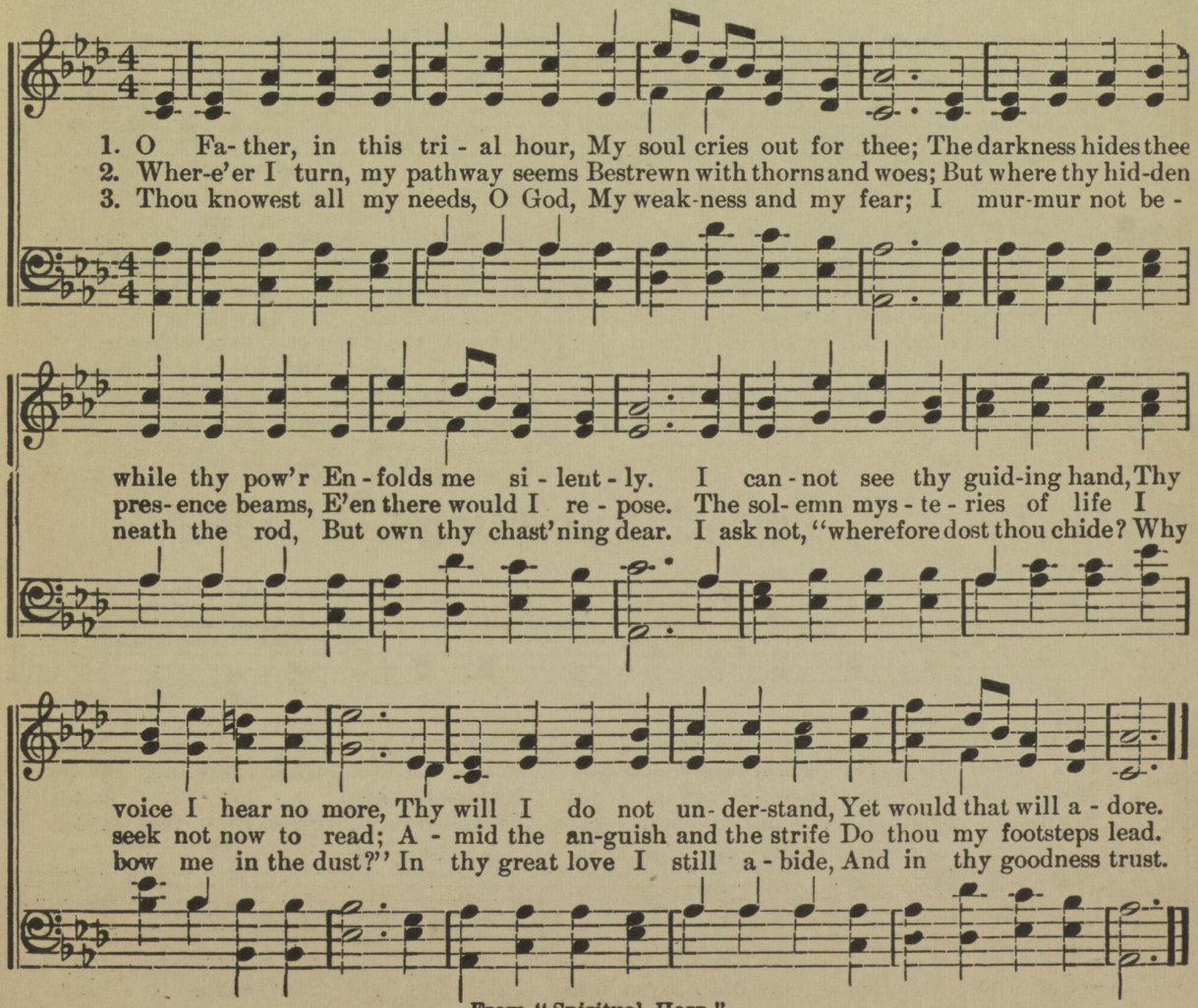


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The Angel Buglers.—Concluded.

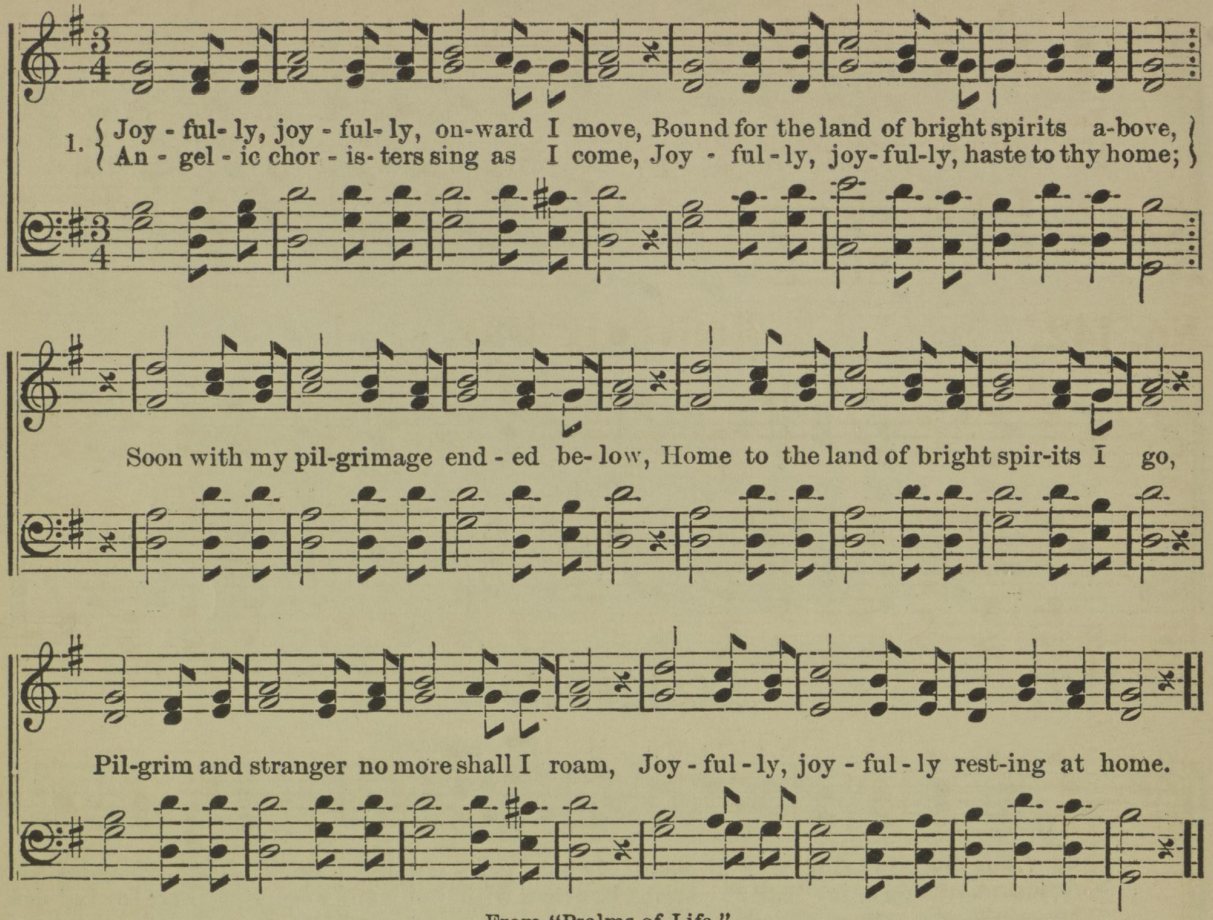


No. 139. Resignation.



From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 140. Joyfully, Onward I Move.



From "Psalms of Life."

2 Friends fondly cherish'd have passed on before,
Waiting they watch me approaching the shore;
Singing to cheer me, as thither I roam,
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to thy home.
Sounds of sweet melody fall on my ear;
Harps of the blessed, your voices I hear!
Rings with the harmony heaven's high dome,
Joyfully, joyfully, haste to thy home.

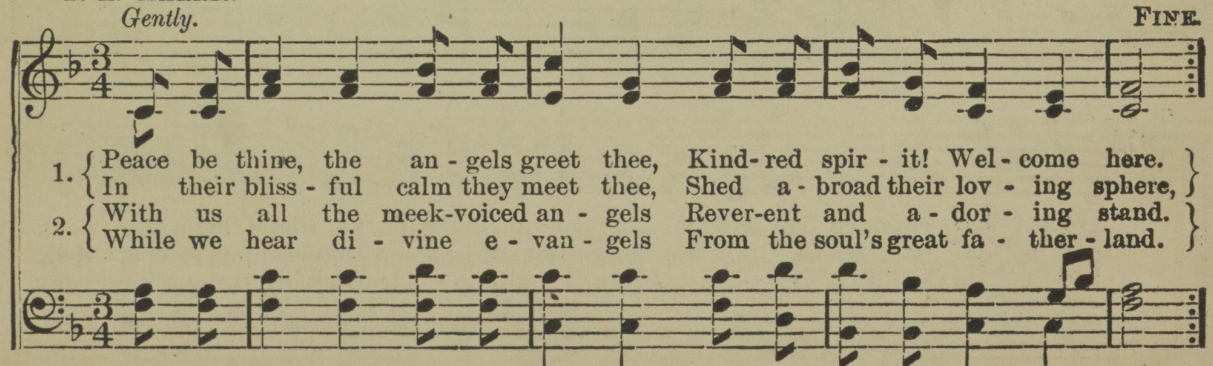
3 Death, with thy weapons of war lay me low;
Strike, king of terrors, I fear not the blow,
Spirits have broken the bars of the tomb;
Joyfully, joyfully, will I go home!
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,
Death shall be banished, his sceptre be gone;
Joyfully then shall I witness his doom,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

No. 141. Celestial Greetings.

T. L. HARRIS.

Gently.

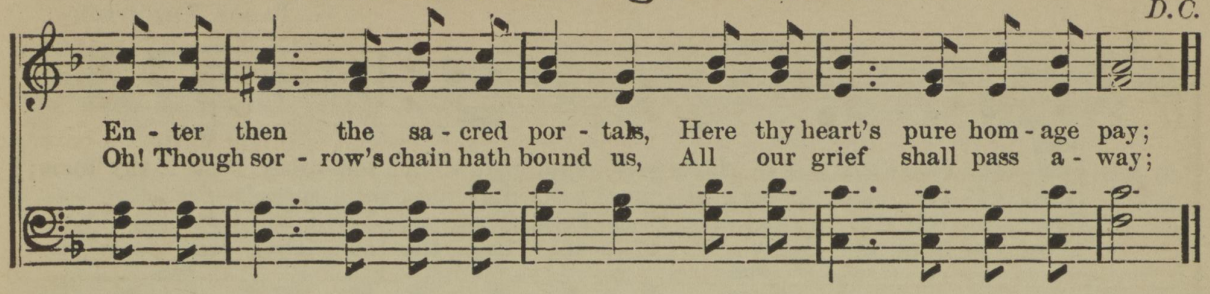
FINE.



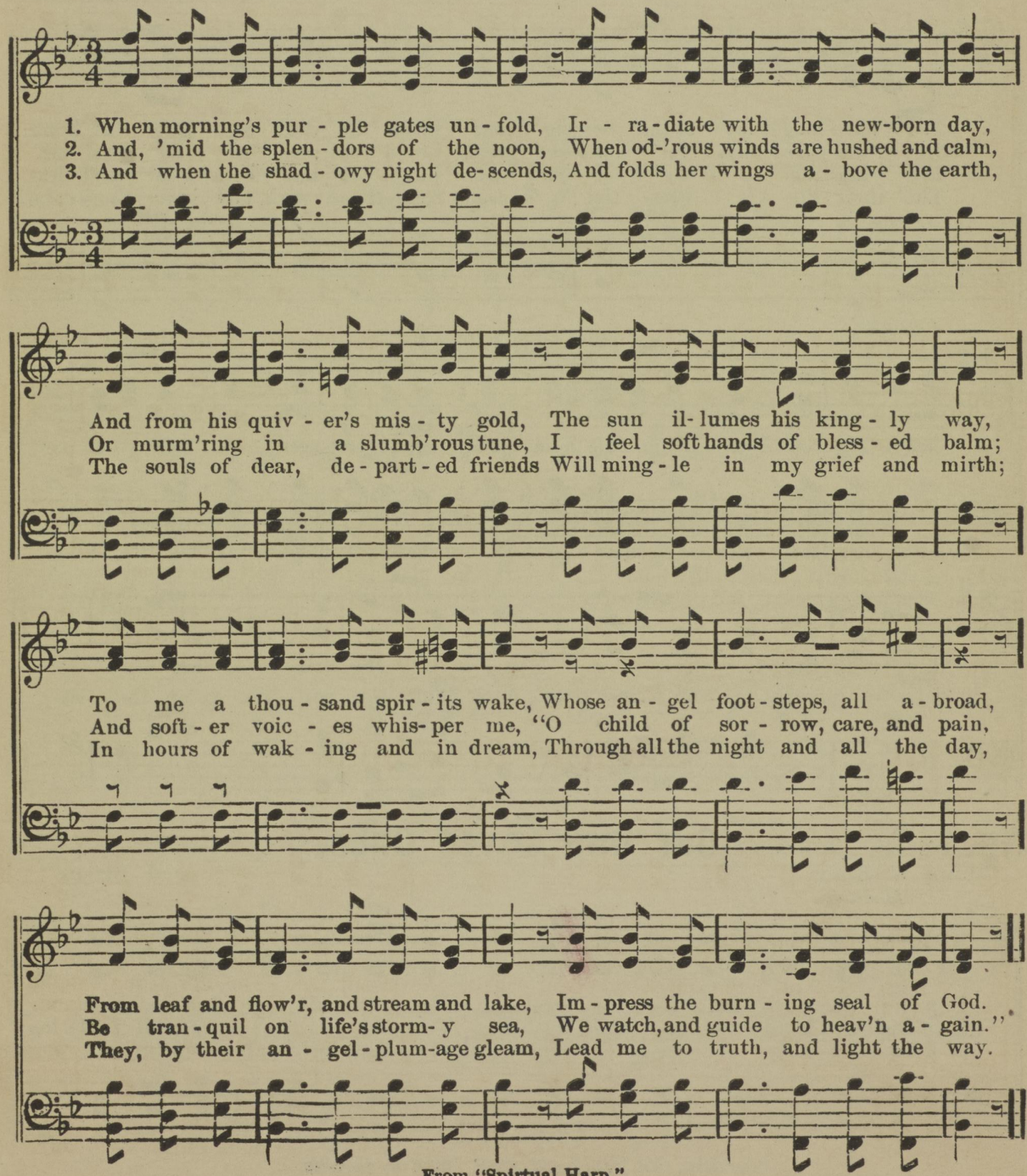
From "Psalms of Life."

Celestial Greetings.—Concluded.

D.C.



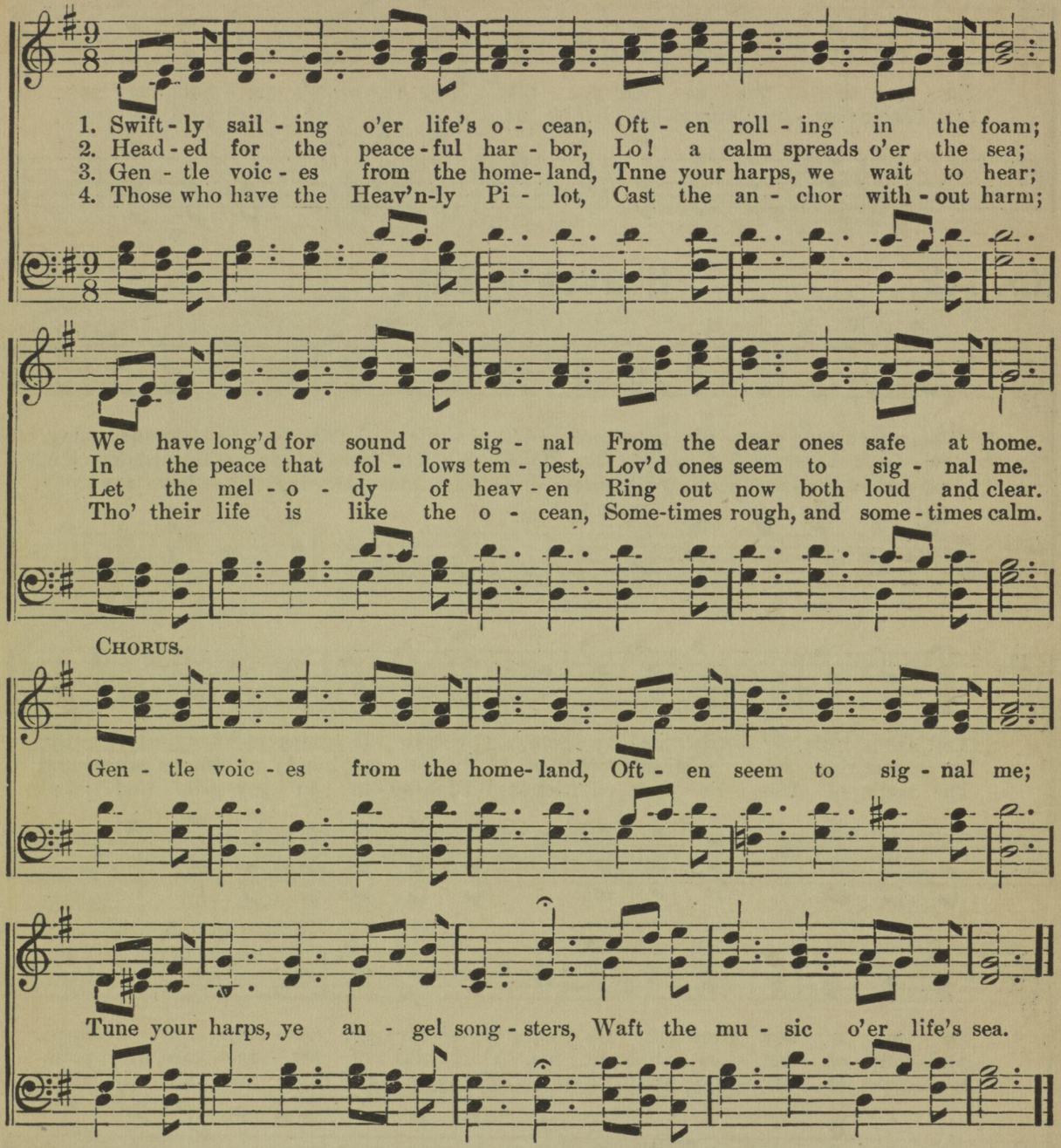
No. 142. Heavenly Day.



From "Spirtual Harp."

No. 143. Signals From Home.

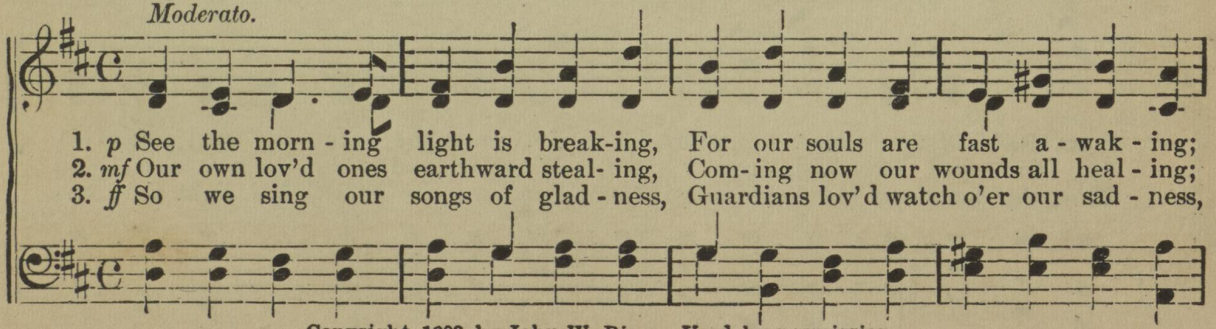
G. T. T. — G. Tabor Thompson.



No. 144. Our Own Loved Ones.

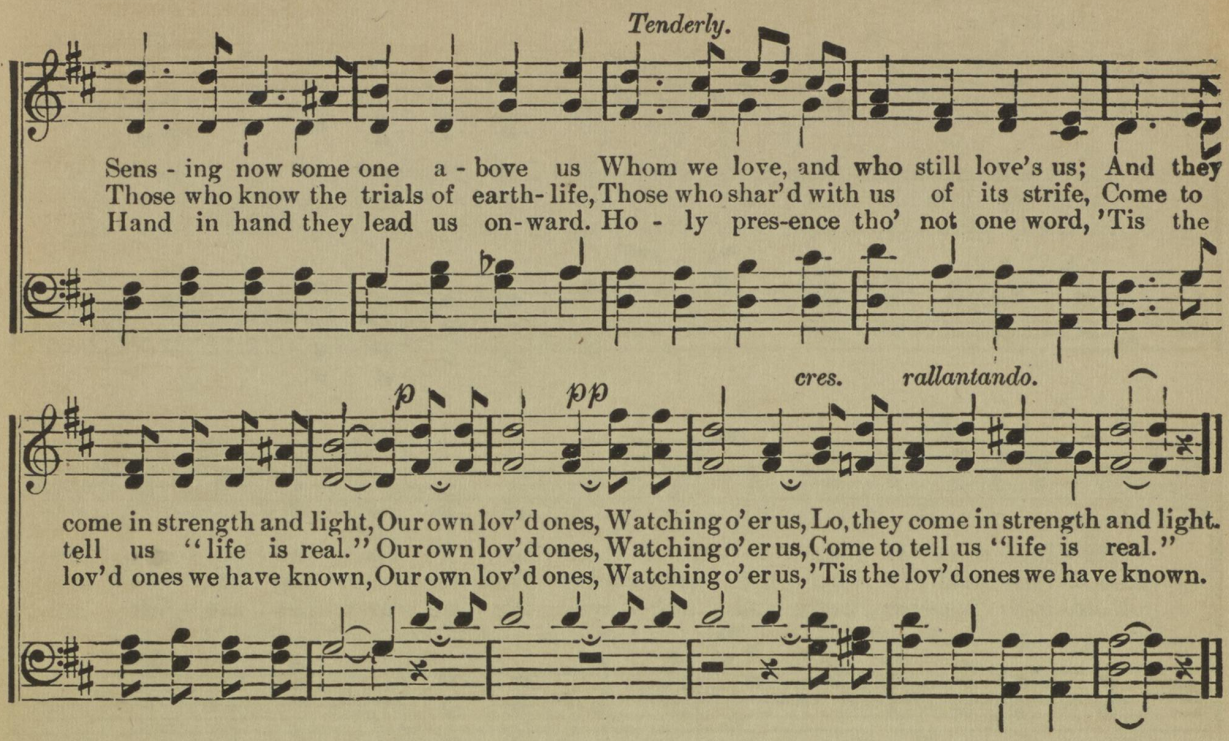
John W. Ring. — J. J. Blood.

Moderato.

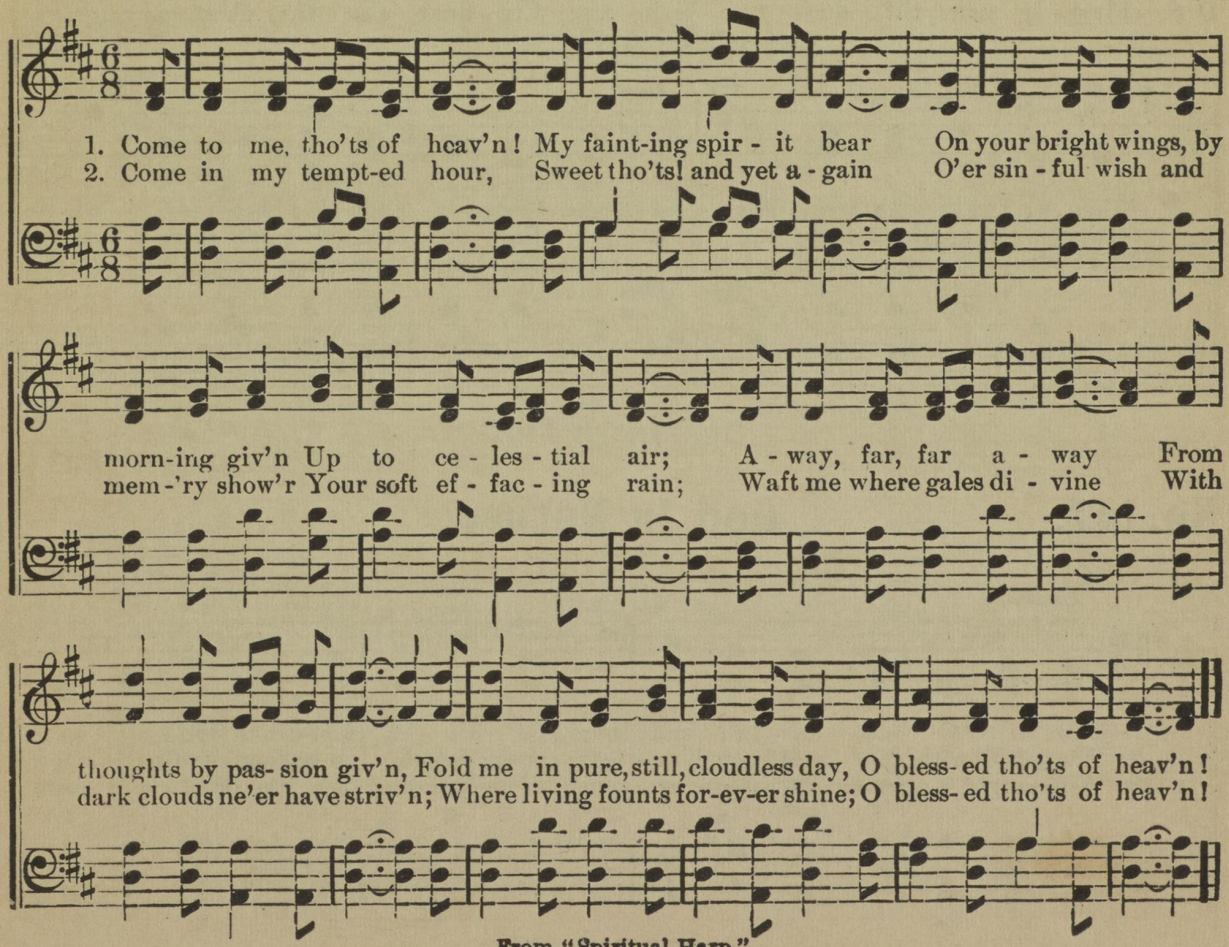


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Our Own Loved Ones.—Concluded.



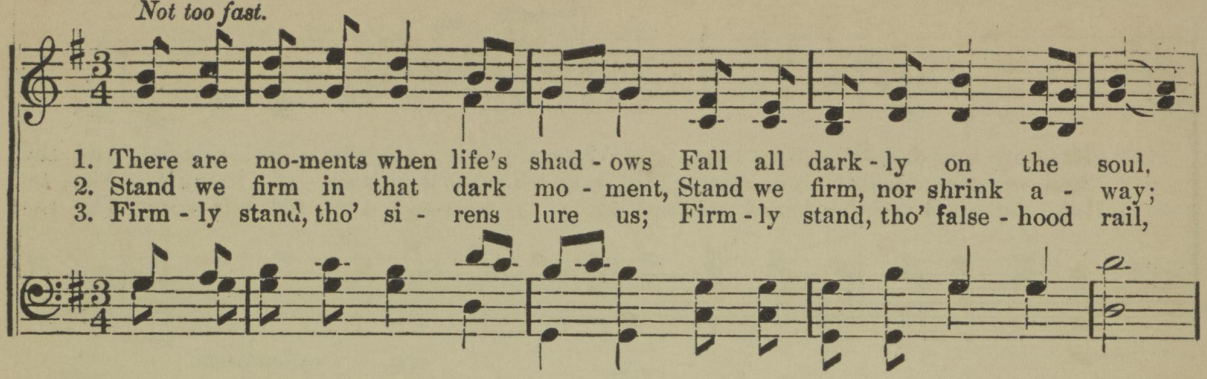
No. 145. Aspiration.



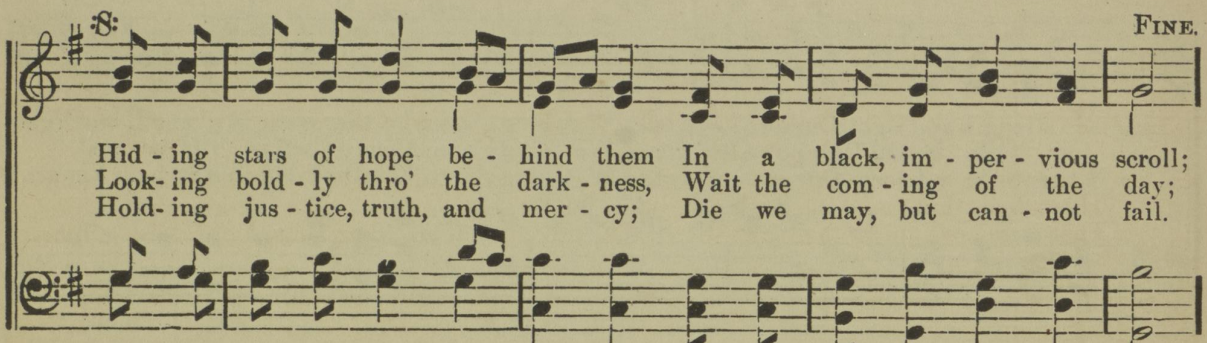
From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 146. Stand Firm.

Not too fast.

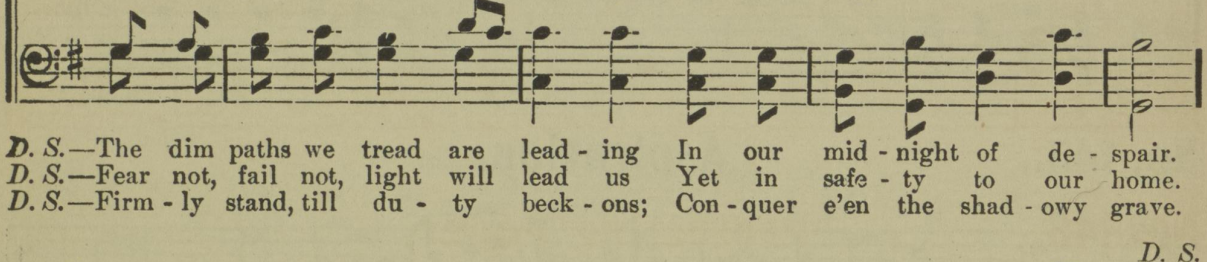


1. There are mo-ments when life's shad - ows Fall all dark - ly on the soul,
2. Stand we firm in that dark mo - ment, Stand we firm, nor shrink a - way;
3. Firm - ly stand, tho' si - rens lure us; Firm - ly stand, tho' false - hood rail,



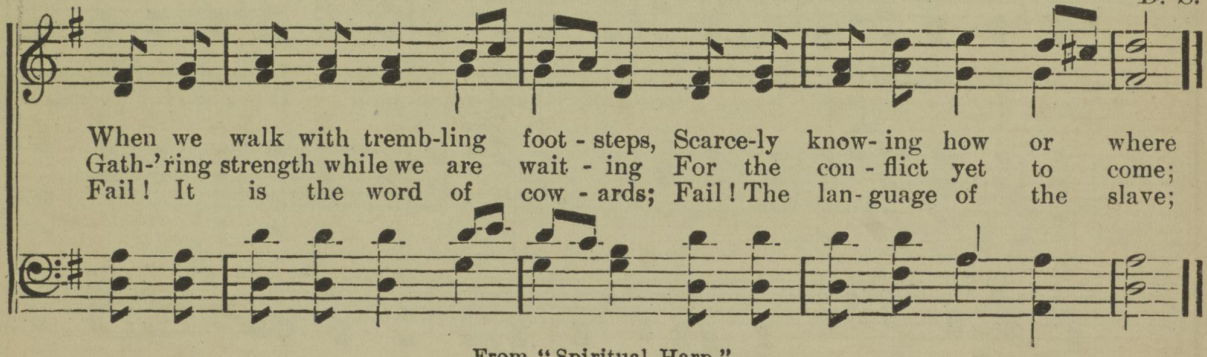
FINE.

Hid - ing stars of hope be - hind them In a black, im - per - vious scroll;
Look- ing bold - ly thro' the dark - ness, Wait the com - ing of the day;
Hold- ing jus - tice, truth, and mer - cy; Die we may, but can - not fail.



D. S.—The dim paths we tread are lead - ing In our mid - night of de - spair.
D. S.—Fear not, fail not, light will lead us Yet in safe - ty to our home.
D. S.—Firm - ly stand, till du - ty beck - ons; Con - quer e'en the shad - owy grave.

D. S.



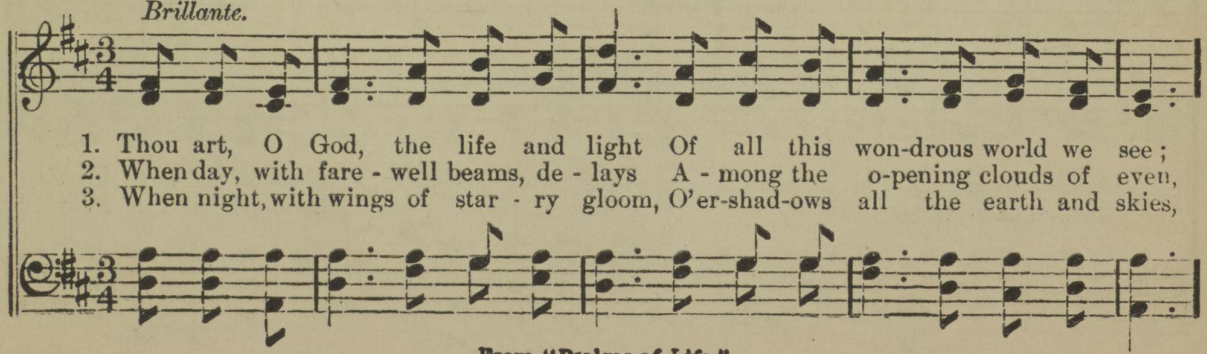
When we walk with tremb-ling foot - steps, Scarce-ly know- ing how or where
Gath-'ring strength while we are wait - ing For the con - flict yet to come;
Fail! It is the word of cow - ards; Fail! The lan- guage of the slave;

From "Spiritual Harp."

No. 147. God In Nature.

T. MOORE.

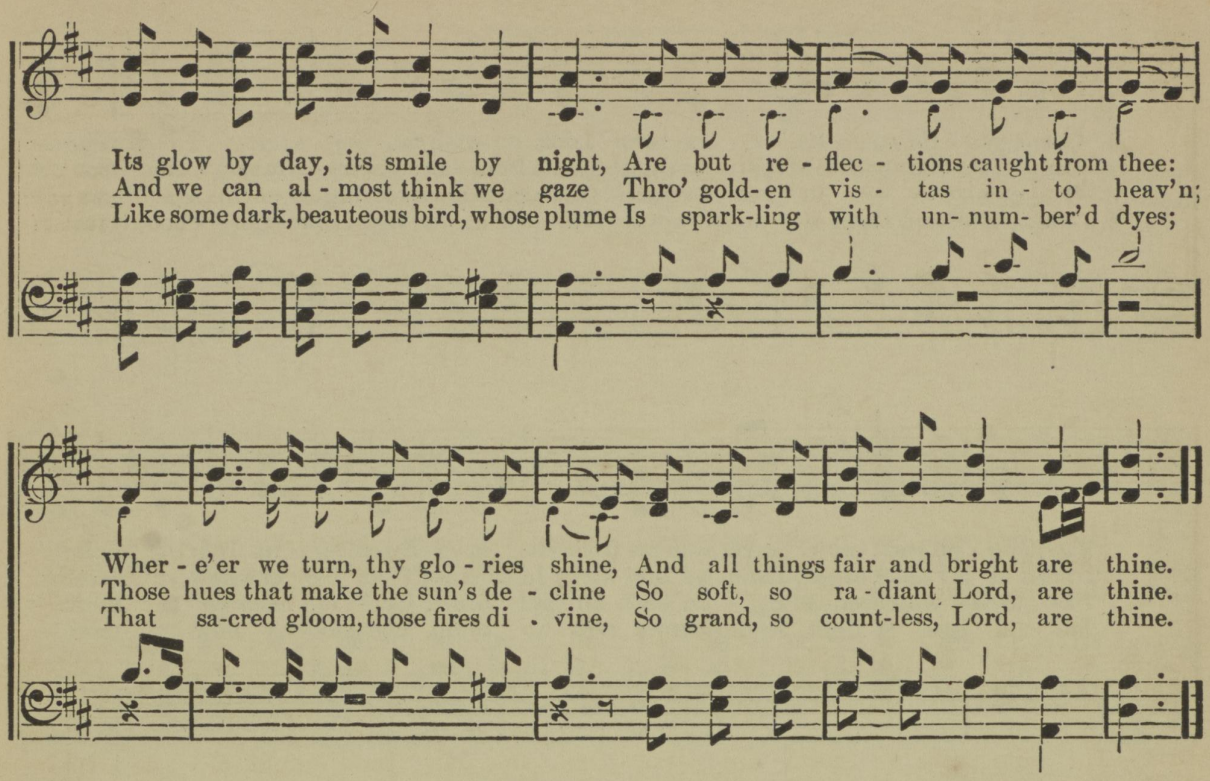
Brillante.



1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;
2. When day, with fare - well beams, de - lays A - mong the o-pening clouds of even,
3. When night, with wings of star - ry gloom, O'er-shad-ows all the earth and skies,

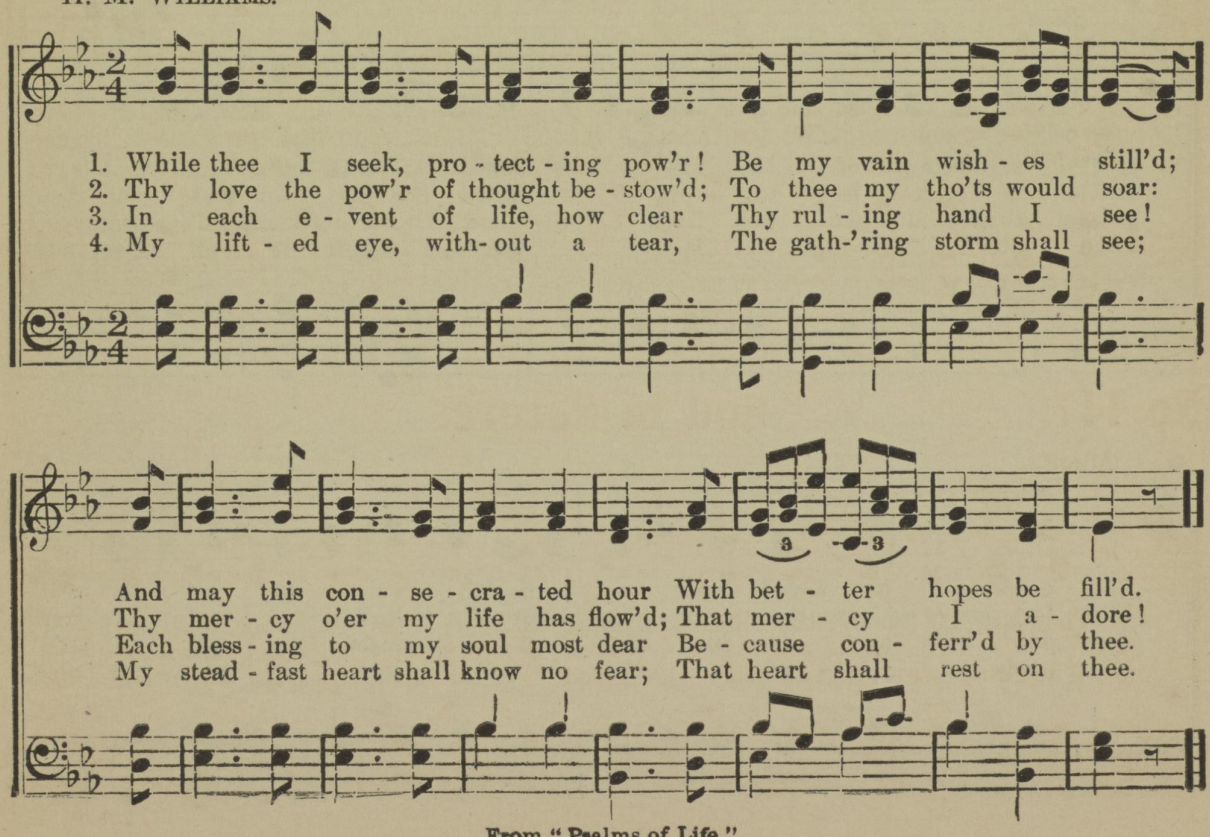
From "Psalms of Life."

God In Nature.—Concluded.



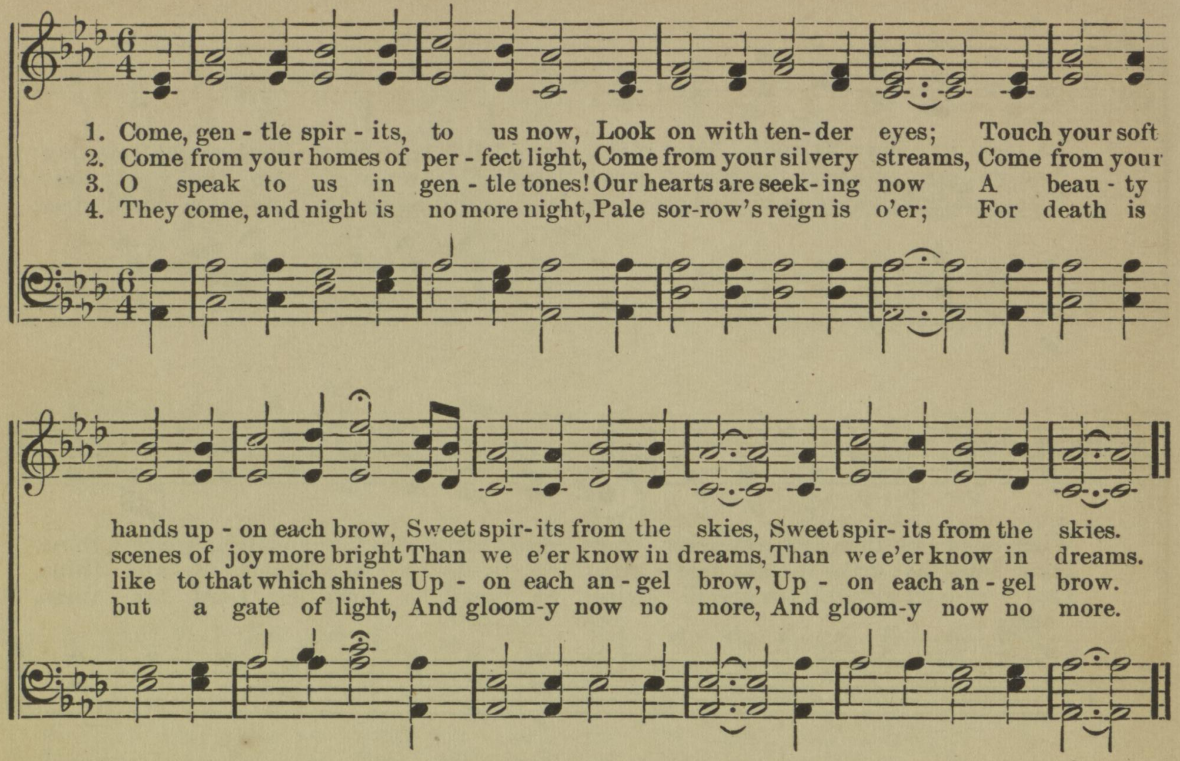
No. 148. Protecting Power.

H. M. Williams.



From "Psalms of Life."

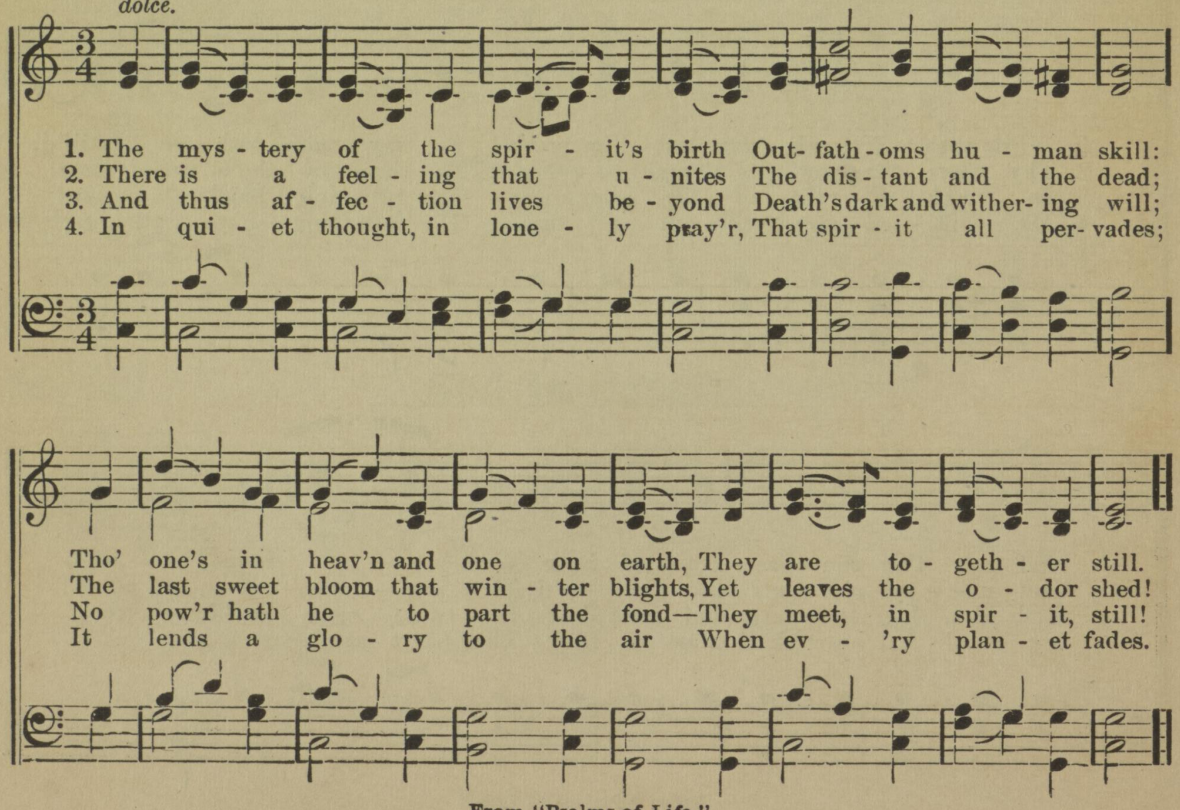
No. 149. Come, Gentle Spirits.



No. 150. Together Still.

CHARLES SWAIN. Arr. from MOZART.

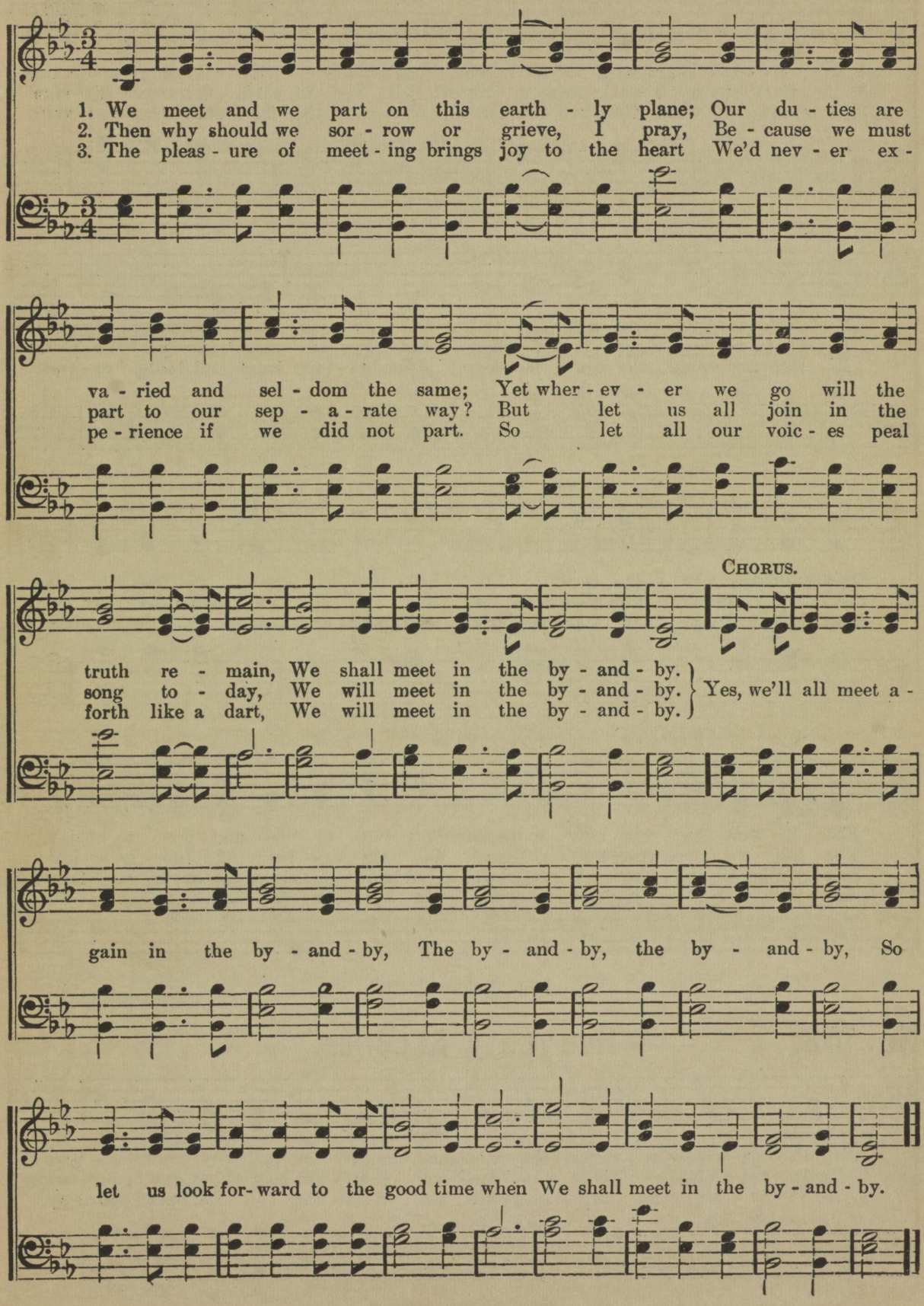
dolce.



From "Psalms of Life."

No. 151. We Will All Meet Again.

I. C. I. E. I. C. I. Evans.

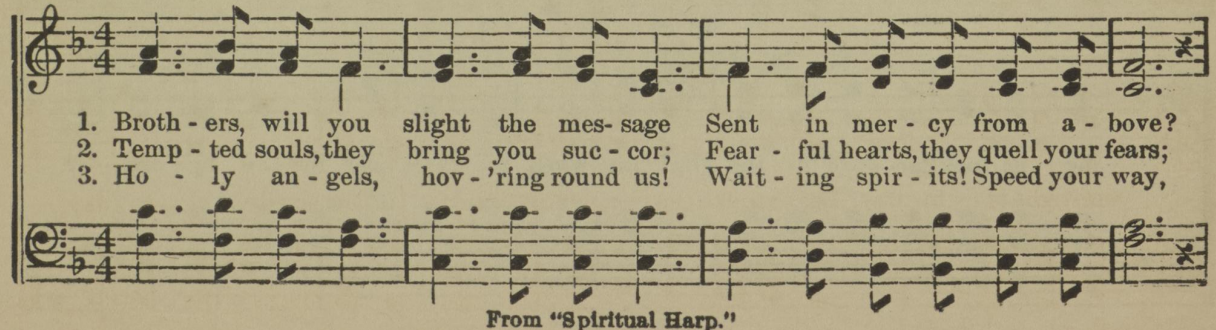


No. 152. How to Live.



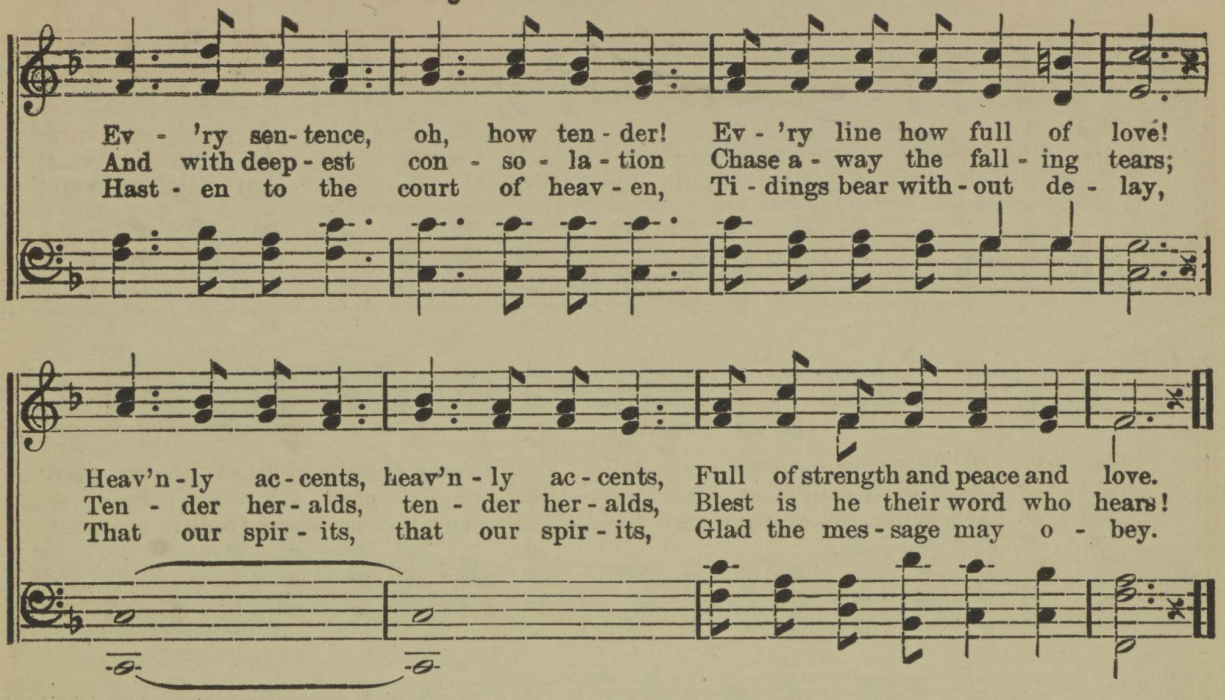
From "Spirtual Harp."

No. 153. Heavenly Accents.



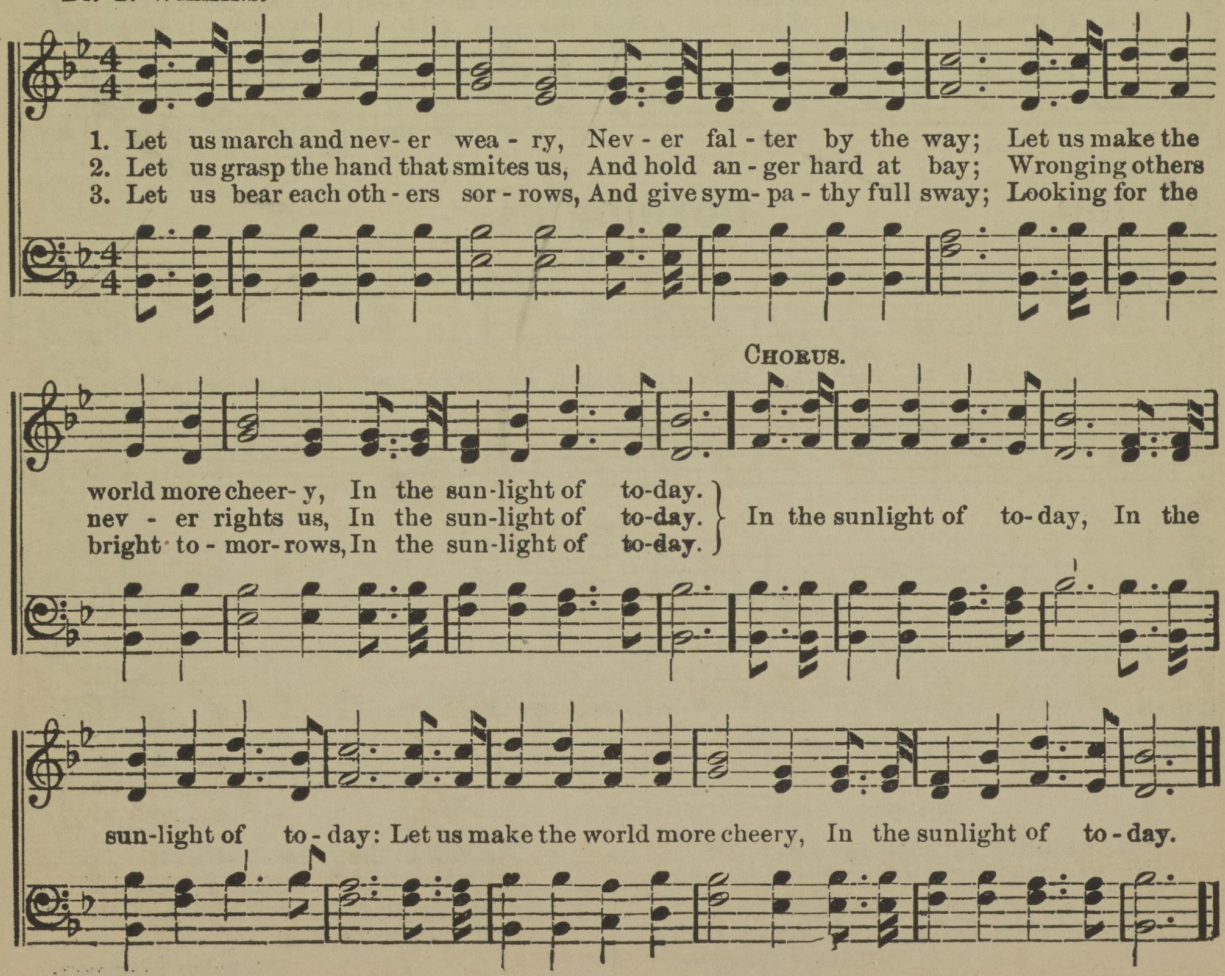
From "Spiritual Harp."

Heavenly Accents.—Concluded.

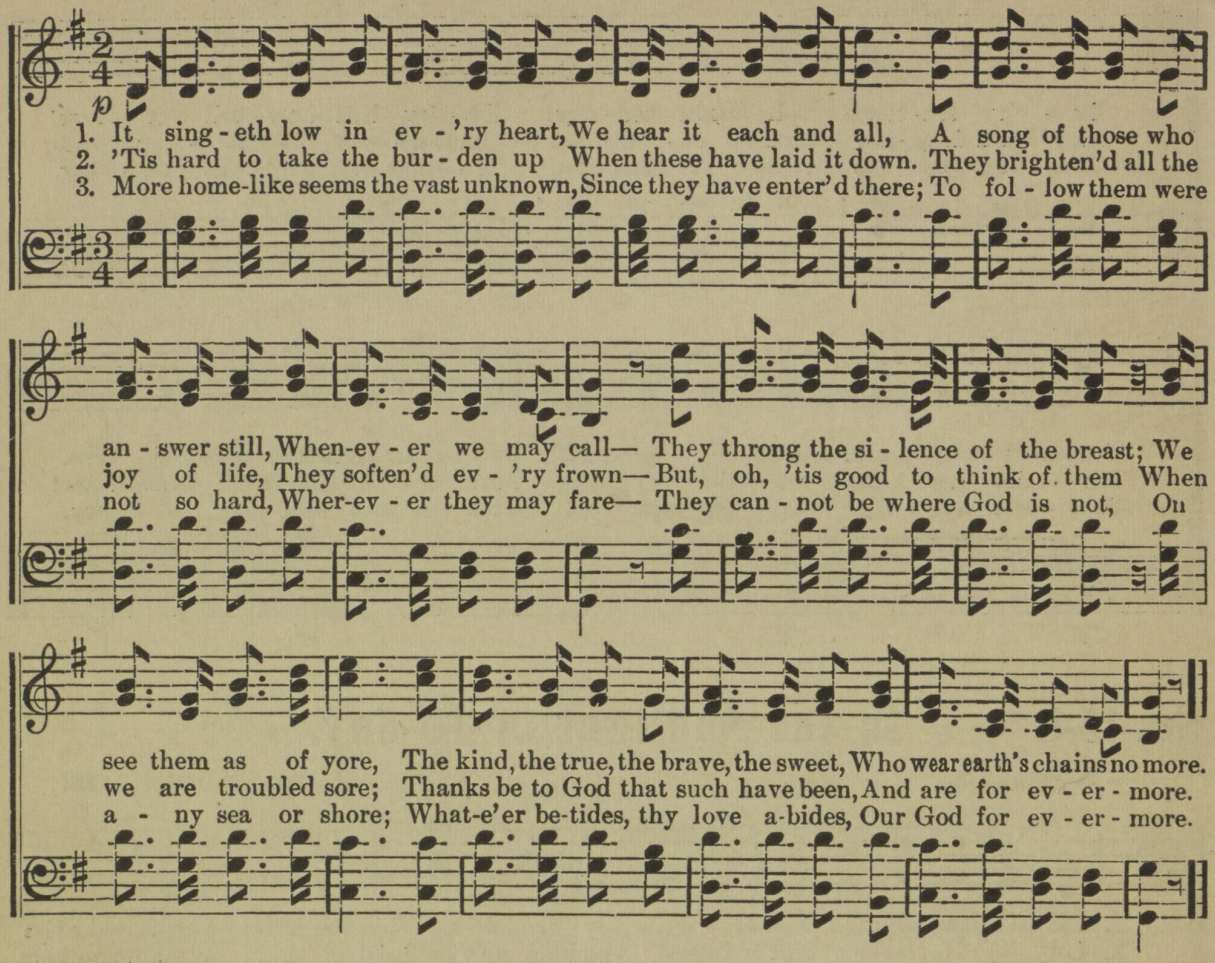


No. 154. In the Sunlight of To-day.

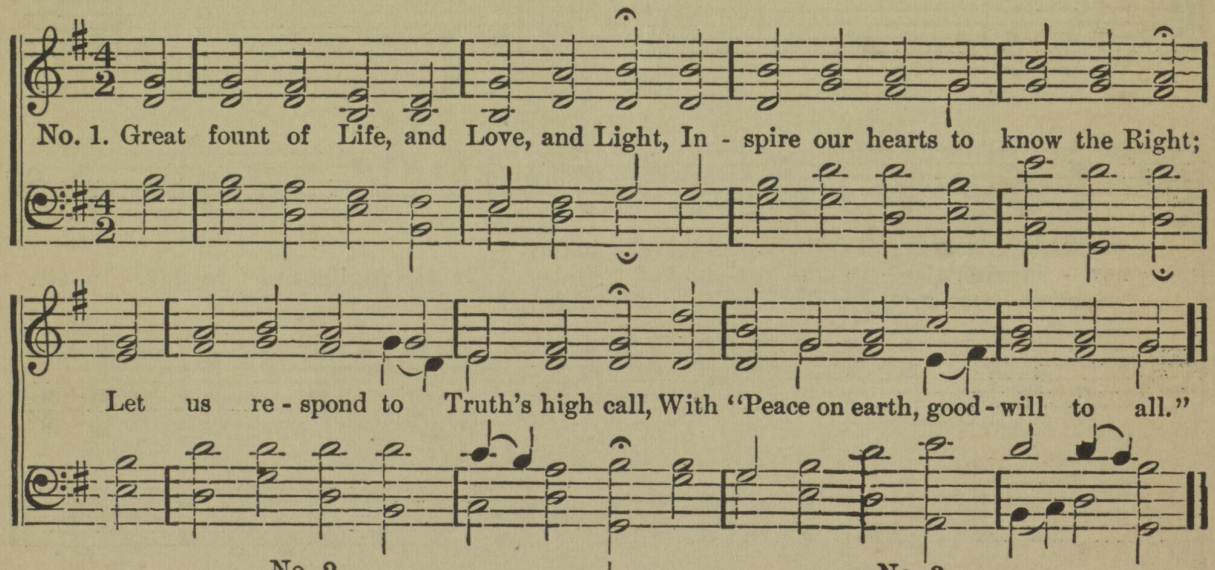
Dr. T. Wilkins. Zaida Brown Kates.



No. 155. Auld Lang Syne.



No. 156. Doxologies.



No. 2.

With gratitude for blessings given,
We join the friends of earth and heaven;
And ere our parting, pray to-night,
"Lead, kindly Light; Lead, kindly Light."

—G. Tabor Thompson.

No. 3.

We bow to the Eternal will,
With thankful hearts for good and ill;
Knowing all things are from above,
And everything a gift of love.

—G. Tabor Thompson.

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Supplement

WE NEED YOU

Words by Mattie E. Hull

Air—I Need Thee. Gospel Hymns, 1-6, 597

We gather here this hour, O, spirit friends
To consecrate our powers to life's best ends.

Chorus—

We need you, O, we need you,
Blessed ones, we need you.
Inspire our souls with wisdom,
O, angel friends.

We ask that truth alone shall be our guide,
May love our spirits warm, no foes divide.

We need you, spirit friends, along our way;
And for your loving help we humbly pray.

WORDS OF CHEER

Words by Mattie E. Hull

Air—What a Friend We Have in Jesus. Gospel Hymn 1-6, 583

In the moments when life's shadows
Gather thickly o'er the way,
When it seems we are deserted,
And for guidance vainly pray;
Then our spirit friends seek ever
To give courage, hope and cheer;
If they fail in their endeavor,
Do not doubt their presence near.

Skies may grow so black above us,
And the stars give not a ray,
But the angel friends who love us
Guide us to the perfect day,
Whispering always, 'bide the shadows,
After night must come the morn,
And the hour is always darkest
That precedes the rising morn.

ANGELS GUARD YOU

WORDS BY MATTIE E. HULL

Air—"God Be With You." G. H. 1-6, 340

Angels guard you till we meet again;
May the cherished ones who love you,
E'er keep kindly watch above you,
Angels guard you till we meet again.

Chorus—
Angels guard, angels guard,
Angels guard you till we meet again;
Angels guard, angels guard,
Angels guard you till we meet again.

Angels guard you till we meet again,
When the shadows gather round you,
May their tender arms enfold you.
Angels guard you till we meet again.

Angels guard you till we meet again,
May Hope's radiant star shine o'er you,
Lighting all the way before you;
Angels guard you till we meet again.

IN THE STILL HOURS OF NIGHT

WORDS BY MATTIE E. HULL

Melody—Nearer My God to Thee. Sp. Hymn No. 15

In the still hours of night
Beautiful dreams,
Give to my spirit sight
Wonderful gleams
Of that bright home so near
Where loved and loving are
Holding the gates ajar—
Ever ajar.

Eyes I have seen before
Look into mine;
Voices most sweet and dear
Breathe words divine.

Lulling my soul to rest
With love's sweet tenderness,
Making life doubly blest,
E'er doubly blest.

Hands whose warm clasp I missed
Long, long ago,
Lips that mine own had kissed
With love so true,
Are given back once more
From yonder noiseless shore
Blessing me o'er and o'er—
Blessing me o'er.

THE ANGELS

WORDS BY OLLAH TOPH

Air—Open the Door for the Children. Sp. Hymn, No. 10

Open the gate to the Angels
Out of the shadows of night
Out of the silence and longing
Call to the regions of light.
They who are safe in the Kingdom
Home in the City four-square
Hear the soft words that love whispers
Borne on the pinions of prayer.

No night is there and no sorrow
No tears to be wiped away;
Sun, moon and stars are as dimness
To heaven's glorious day.
Safe, Safe, the dearly beloved
Doing the dear Father's will
Lean o'er the walls of the city
Hearing, and loving you still.

Open the gate to the Angels
Hath He not given them care
O'er you, lest darkly you stumble
Ere in the City four-square
Kneel then, in love's adoration
Call through the shadows of night
Out of the mist and the longing
Angels from Kingdoms of Light.

I AM WATCHING

WORDS BY MATTIE E. HULL

Air—Scatter Seeds of Kindness. Sp. Hymnal 32

I am watching o'er you loved one,
Looking from the gates ajar;
Do you never feel my presence
In the home where mortals are?
I would light your path when dreary
And strew flowers along your way,
Whispering in your ear my message,
Though you know not what I say.

Chorus—
I am watching, yes, I'm watching,
I am watching, yes, I'm watching,
I am watching, ever watching
From the gates that swing ajar.

I am watching o'er you loved one,
Oft at morning's earliest blush;
Blending near you when you know not,
In the twilight's pensive hush.
In your midnight dreams enfold you,
Closely to my spirit form,
And you drink the inspiration
From my soul-life fresh and warm.
Chorus

BEAUTIFUL ISLE

JESSIE B. POUNDS J. S. FEARIS

Somewhere the sun is shining, somewhere the songbirds dwell;
Hush then, thy sad repining, God lives and all is well.

Chorus
Somewhere, Somewhere, beautiful Isle of somewhere!
Land of the true, where we live anew, Beautiful Isle of Somewhere!

Somewhere the day is longer, somewhere the task is done;
Somewhere the heart is stronger, somewhere the guerdon won.

Somewhere the load is lifted, close by an open gate;
Somewhere the clouds are rifted, somewhere the angels wait.

EVENING

WORDS BY MATTIE E. HULL

Air—Gospel Hymns, 1-6, 712. Blessed Be the Tie

The evening shadows fall
O'er earth like peaceful wings;
Discordant sounds are silenced all
And night-birds softly sing.

The sweet flowers droop their heads
Touched by the winds that sigh,
As though they heard the gentle tread
Of angels passing by.

Blest hour for friendships dear
When souls in thought may blend;
And spirit voices we may hear
As silent prayers ascend.

Hour for communion sweet—
Though parted friends may be
Across the Border Line we meet,
Life is a unity.

OPEN MY EYES, THAT I MAY SEE

C. H. S. CHAS. H. SCOTT

Open my eyes, that I may see, glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free.
Silently now I wait for Thee, ready, my God thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my ears that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear;
And while the wave notes fall on my ear everything false will disappear.
Silently now I wait for Thee, ready, my God thy will to see;
Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere;
Open my heart, and let me prepare love with thy children thus to share.
Silently now I wait for Thee, ready my God, Thy will to see;
Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit divine.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

KATHERINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain,
America! America! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved and mercy more than life
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears
America! America! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

GATHERING UP THE SHEAVES

WORDS BY MATTIE E. HULL

Air—Gospel Hymns, 1-6, 609

In Earth's ripening harvest, toiling day by day
Heeding not the shadows bending o'er the way;
But content with reaping what the present gives,
We are busy toilers gathering up the sheaves.
Gathering up the sheaves, gathering up the sheaves;
We are busy toilers gathering up the sheaves.
Gathering up the sheaves, gathering up the sheaves,
We are busy toilers gathering up the sheaves.

Sometimes on the mountain in the morning's glow;
Sometimes in the valley when the sun is low;
Sometimes 'mid rejoicing we the grain receive,
Sometimes with heart aching, gathering up the sheaves.
Gathering up the sheaves, gathering up the sheaves.
Sometimes with heart aching, gathering up the sheaves.
Gathering up the sheaves, gathering up the sheaves.
Sometimes with heart aching, gathering up the sheaves.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Oh' say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore
Thru the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

Oh, thus be it ever when free-men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just;
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

SWEET HOUR.—634

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from the world of care,
And bids me on my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee sweet hour of prayer.

ONE SWEETLY.—102

One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
I'm nearer home to-day, to-day,
Than I have been before.

Chorus—

Nearer my home,
Nearer my home,
Nearer my home to-day, to-day,
Than I have been before.

Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne to-day,
Nearer the crystal sea.

Chorus—Nearer my home, etc.

Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the cross to-day,
And nearer to the crown.

Chorus—Nearer my home, etc.

Be near when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink;
For I am nearer home to-day,
Perhaps than now I think.

Chorus—Nearer my home, etc.

I LOVE TO TELL.—30

I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above
Of angels and their glory—
Of angels and their love;
I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true,
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.

Chorus—
I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of angels and their love.

I love to tell the story,
'Tis pleasant to repeat,
What seems each time I tell it
More than marvelously sweet;
I love to tell the story,
It is so sweet to me;
My dear ones out of glory
Can come and talk with me.

Chorus—I love to tell, etc.

I love to tell the story!
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams,
I love to tell the story
Of angel's fadeless love,
How in the future glory
We shall meet above.

Chorus—I love to tell, etc.

MAY THE TRUTH.—583

May the truth which have been spoken,
Guide us in our life below;
Angels bread of life have broken,
And our hearts with joy o'erflow.
May the blessed word forever
Cheer us in our onward way;
And with cheerful courage ever
May we work and watch and pray.

PEACE BE THINE.—583

Peace be thine, the angels greet thee,
Kindred spirit, welcome here!
In their blissful calm they meet thee—
Shed abroad their loving sphere.
Enter then, the sacred portals;
Here thy heart's pure homage pay;
For the beautiful immortals
Worship in our midst to-day.

With us all the meek-voiced angels
Reverent and adoring stand,
While we hear divine evangels
From the soul's great fartherland.
Oh! though sorrow's chain hath bound us
All our grief shall pass away;
For the Father's hand hath crowned us
In His glorious courts to-day.

SWEETLY FALLS.—45

Air—Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

Sweetly falls the spirit's message
From the home beyond the tide;
Ever do we bid thee welcome,
Dwellers from the other side.

Chorus—
Welcome, loved ones, we are waiting
To receive our words of cheer;
Ever do they give us comfort
'Mid our toilsome journey here.

Often fall the clouds so dreary
O'er the rough and hidden way;
When with care we oft grow weary
For your cheering words we pray.

Chorus—Welcome, loved ones, etc.

Sweetly falls the loving message
When we pause blinded by tears
To bind up the broken fragments
Of our work of lonely years.

SWEET SPIRIT LAND.—608

The gloomy night has passed away,
I see the golden flush of day,
The breezes sing of morning's cheer,
And melody is everywhere.

Chorus—

O, Spirit Land, sweet Spirit Land—
As 'neath thy open gates I stand,
Dear voices call across the sea,
In tones that are most sweet to me,
I fain would touch that beauteous shore.
And speak unto my loved once more.

O, land of pure and sweet delight,
Where blooming flowers ne'er fade or blight.
My soul with tender rapture thrills,
As I behold the Eternal Hills.

Chorus—O, Spirit Land, etc.

I feel dear forms press near mine own,
I know I do not walk alone,
For unseen watchers at my side,
My often trembling footsteps guide.

Chorus—O, Spirit Land, etc.

O, Spirit Land, I fain would see,
The cherished ones who wait for me,
Upon thy bright and shining shore,
Home of my loved forever more.

Chorus—O, Spirit Land, etc.

SAFE IN THE ARMS.—6

Safe in the arms of loved ones,
Safe in their heavenly homes,
There by their love o'er shaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

Chorus—
Safe in the arms of loved ones.
Safe in their heavenly homes,
There by their love o'er shaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Safe in the arms of loved ones,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials
Only a few more tears!

Maude M. Eichholzer

In Memory of my

Beloved Father

REV. A. B. METTLER

Prayer for Spiritual Healing

Used daily at eight o'clock in the evening by all members of the N. S. A. Spiritual Healing Class, also at public services of affiliated societies and churches.

I ask the Great Unseen Healing Force
To Remove All Obstructions
From My Mind and Body
And to Restore Me to Perfect Health
I ask This in All Sincerity and Honesty
And I Will Do My Part

I Ask This Great Unseen Healing Force
To Help Both Present and Absent Ones
Who Are in Need of Help
And to Restore Them to Perfect Health
I Put My Trust
In the Love and Power of God