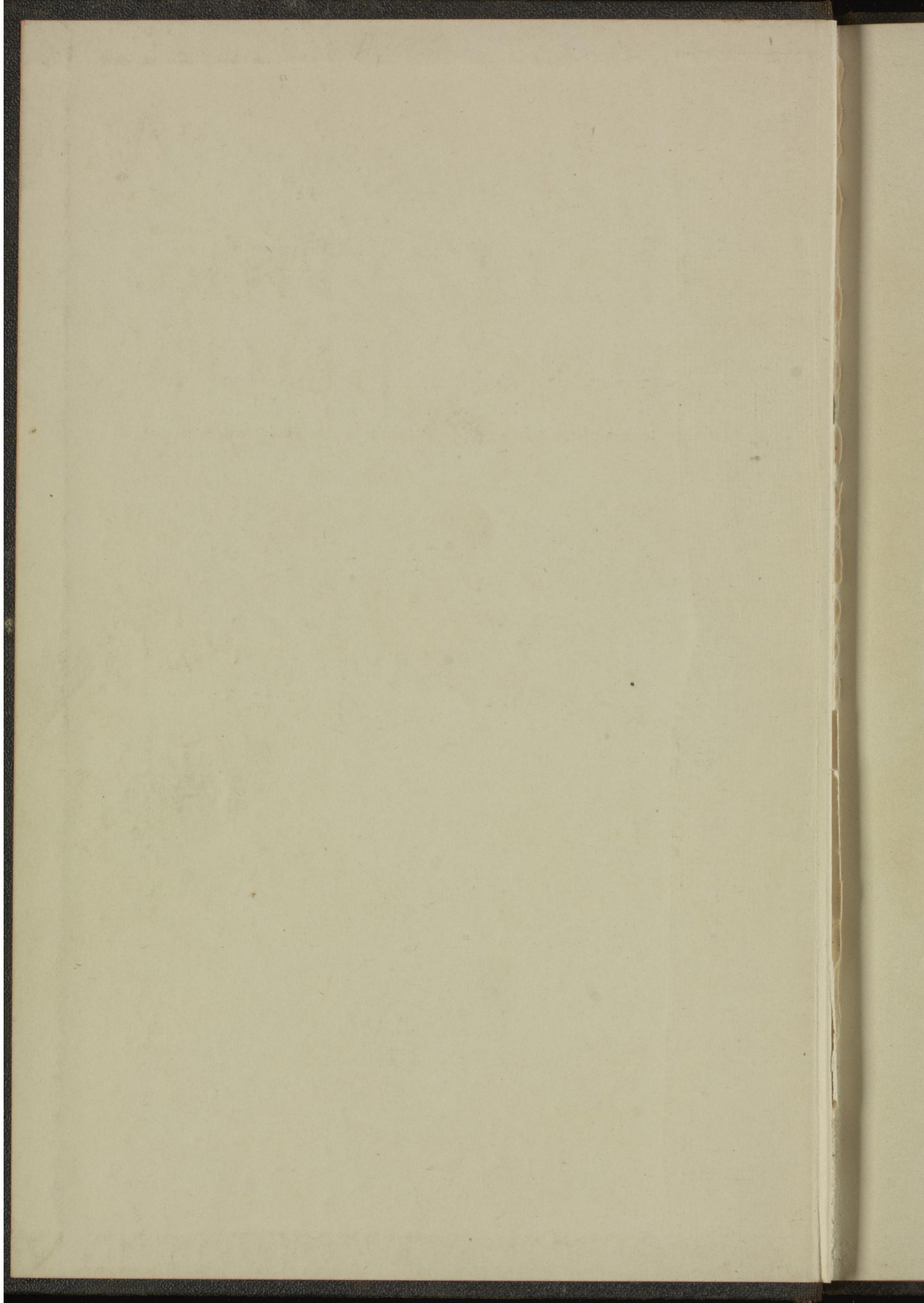
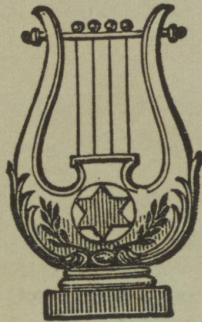


The
REALIZATION
Song Book

1115



The
REALIZATION
SONG BOOK



PUBLISHED BY
THE PROSPERO PRESS
PORTLAND, OREGON

The
REALIZATION
SONG BOOK

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BY H. EDWARD MILLS
PORTLAND, OREGON

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FOREWORD

At every stage of man's progress there is a call for songs that shall voice at the same time the highest thoughts and the deepest feelings of human experience. The present age has sent out such a call, and this book appears as one of the answers.

Those who have prepared it earnestly hope that its merits are in some degree proportionate to the high quality of the call. They ask for the book only the justice of a fair trial, assured that, if its intrinsic worth shall result in its wide use, the message it conveys in song will bring liberty and light to many a heart.

The compilers have diligently endeavored, to ascertain whether copyright still covers any of the old hymn-tunes here included,—tunes now widely used in many song books. If in any case they have trespassed it is wholly unintentional; and they trust their full apology, herewith offered, will be accepted.

H. EDWARD MILLS

FOUNDER AND LEADER, THE REALIZATION LEAGUE
Portland, Oregon

FIRST RESPONSIVE READING

Leader: God is all and God is Spirit.

People: Man is a child of God, inheriting His nature.

Leader: Jesus, the Christ, entered into the fullness of his God-heritage.

People: God's world and man's world are thought-created.

Leader: To think in harmony with God is to enter God's good.

People: The Kingdom of Heaven is within the soul.

Leader: What faith shapes in the within God manifests in the without.

People: When man thinks God's thought God's power is with his thought.

Leader: To know this Divine Omnipresence and realize its power is eternal life.

People: The essence of Divine Omnipresence is love.

Altogether: And love is Heaven in every realm."

SECOND RESPONSIVE READING

Leader: God and God's perfect universe constitute all that really is.

People: Man is a self-conscious part of God's perfection, slowly awakening from the dense delusions of the sense mind to the order, beauty and friendliness of the Real Universe.

Leader: Life is a School; the lesson all must learn is Reality. Illumination is Teacher.

People: Silence is the revealer of truth. Perfect silence is the voice of God. Man enters **The Silence** by quieting all sense of self-activity while becoming highly responsive to Supreme Wisdom.

Leader: All good is available to man here and now. It is attained not when directly sought, but when man becomes aware that he, the individual, is in perfect at-one-ment with God the Universal. This consciousness fully and constantly possessed is Heaven.

People: Consciousness is the key to character, to conduct and to ideal conditions of life.

Altogether: Conscious at-one-ment with God results from holding the thought of God as "the sum of all possible perfections: the all-embracing completeness of being, substance, life; intelligence, activity, power; truth, beauty, justice; love, law, liberty; harmony, happiness, health."

A REALIZATION

"I am spirit: I think, see, feel and live as spirit in the presence of God; and, through the power of God in me, am able to manifest the perfection of Spirit in mind, body and environment."

1

DOXOLOGY

Words by H. Edward Mills

Praise God, whose love and wis-dom reign Thru all Cre - a - tion's vast do-main.

Let ev' - ry soul a song up-raise, And wor-ship God with grate-ful praise.

AN OPE NING PRAYER

To the Spirit of Infinite Wisdom I now open every avenue of my being that I may discern the inner word of perfect truth in all I hear; that I may speak that inner word in all I say; and that I may be that inner word in all I am.

A CLOSING PRAYER

To the spirit of Infinite Love I now commit my all of circumstance, body, mind and spirit. I trust Infinite Wisdom to remove from my mind whatever may be there that is false, and to retain in my mind all that is true. I trust Infinite Wisdom for perfect protection, for instantaneous understanding, for ample endurance and for true success. In the Mind of Omniscience these things are already accomplished.

THE SHINING WAY

Words By H. Edward Mills

Music By Edith L. Munro

On from strength to strength I go, Con-scious more and more of
Clo-ser drawn to all the race, As to God I clo-ser

God, Leav-ing low-er things be-low, Prompt-ed
draw, See-ing Christ in ev'-ry face, As Him-

both by staff and rod. More and more pos-sessed of
self the Mas-ter saw. Let me bless whom-e'er I

peace, Less and less dis-turbed each day, Mount-ing
meet, Where-so-e'er I lodge or stray, Al-ways

by each new re-lease, High-er up the Shin-ing Way:
lead-ing oth-ers' feet, Up and up the Shin-ing Way.

THE LOVE OF GOD TAKES CARE OF YOU

Words and Music By H. Edward Mills.

At home, at school, at work, at play; Wher - ev - er I may
I of - ten lis - ten for that song When some - thing tempts me
If some - one else is lone or sad, It al - ways helps to

go or stay, These words I al - ways seem to see: The
to the wrong, For I am safe as I can be If
make him glad To say, "Don't let your - self be blue, The

Love of God takes care of me. It's eas - i - er to
Love is tak - ing care of me. When all a - bout me
Love of God takes care of you." When Je - sus said that

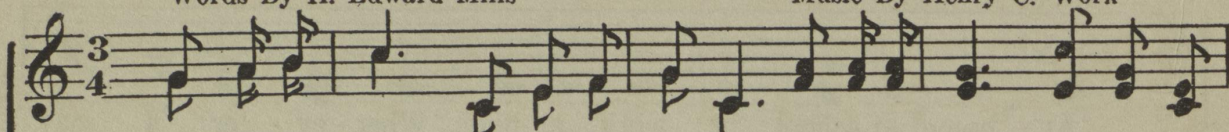
do right things When Some-thing in me sings and sings. For then I hear as
is the night, If clouds are dark or stars are bright, A-cross the sky I
God takes care To num - ber ev' - ry lit - tle hair, I'm sure He meant that

well as see, "The Love of God takes care of me."
seem to see, "The Love of God takes care of me."
great or small, The Love of God takes care of all.

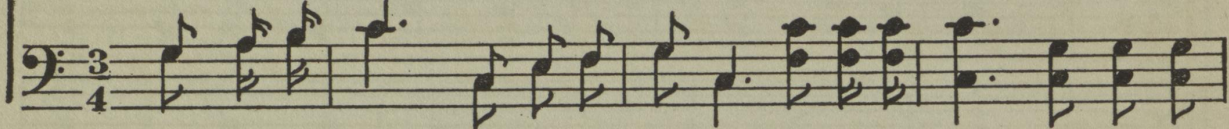
MAN IS DIVINE AND MAN IS FREE

Words By H. Edward Mills

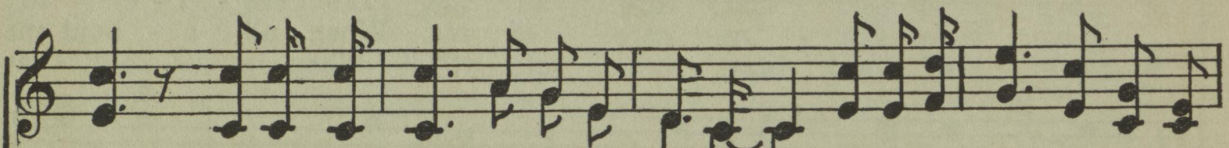
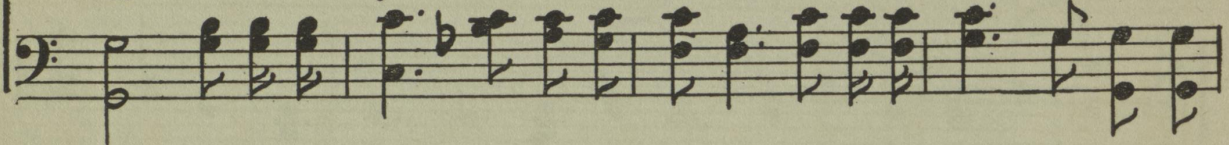
Music By Henry C. Work



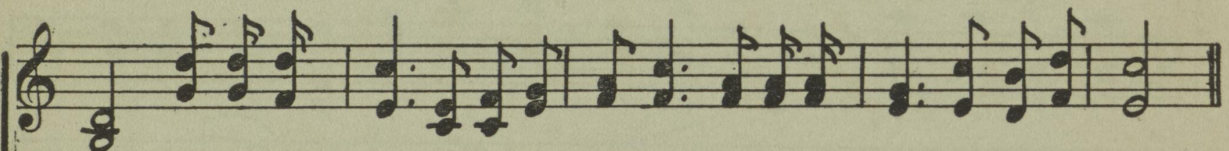
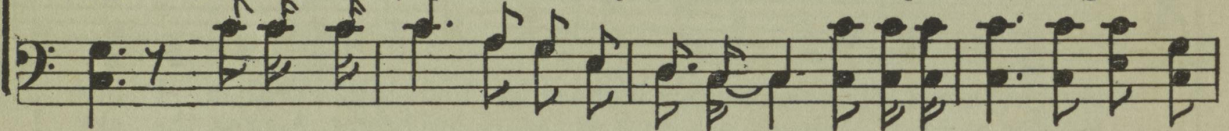
Pae-ans of praise! O hear them ring-ing, O-ver the moun-tain, plain and
Join in the shout ye heav-y heart-ed. Turn your re-pin- ing in- to
Wel-come the day when all shall know it, Know their release from er-ror's



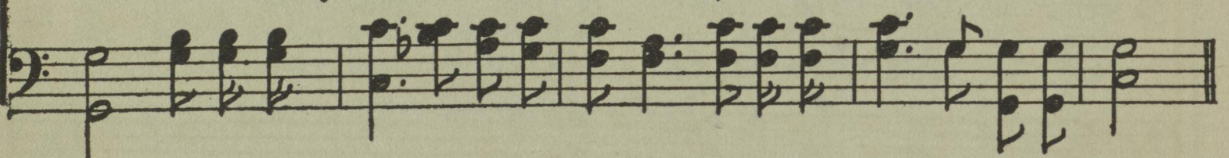
sea. Ju-bi-lant throngs are loud-ly sing-ing: "Man is di-vine and man is
song. Trac-es of grief have all de-part-ed From all the fac-es of that
rod. Wel-come the day when all shall show it, Show their at-one-ment with their



free." Lift up your heads all ye who lan-guish. O-pen your eyes ye blind and
throng. Rapt-ur-ous zeal is in their man-ner, Cour-age to dare and do and
God. Wel-come the day when ev'-ry na-tion Joins in pro-nounc-ing this de-



see. Ev'-ry-where, joy dis-plac-es an-guish. Man is di-vine and man is free.
be. This is the watch-word on their ban-ner: "Man is di-vine and man is free."
cree: "Fet-tered by neith-er state nor sta-tion, Man is di-vine and man is free."



THE JOY OF GOING ON

Words By Eunice J. Gooden (Arranged)

Music By Edith L. Munro

De - lights un-num-bered bless the heart, As light be-gins to
 Love hid - den lies in ev' - ry heart, As in the soil the
 The vine as teach - er from A - bove, This vi - tal truth in-

dawn, But O the joy of joys is this: The
 seed, Till sum-moned by the smile of God It
 spires: To grow by giv - ing of our best Is

joy of go - ing on. The flow - ers grow from
 breaks forth and is freed. Then up and on and
 all the soul re - quires. So let us give and

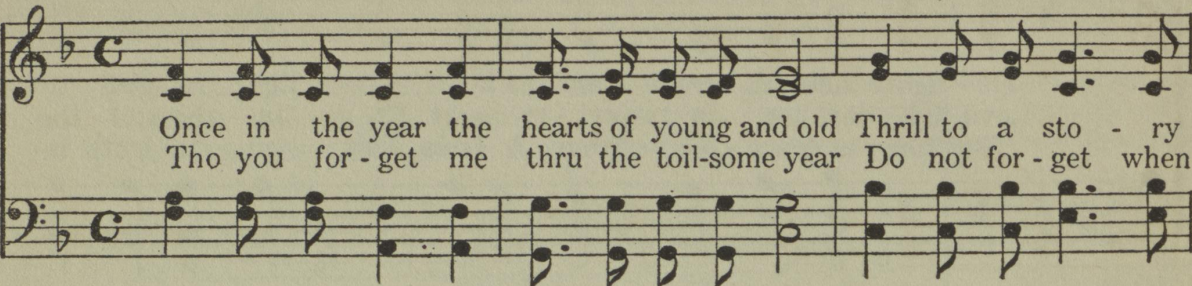
seed to sprout, And then to strength'-ning stem; With
 ev - er on, It makes its con - stant climb; As
 give and give, Till sense of loss is gone; And

leaf and bud and fra-grant bloom, Is not the soul like them?
 si - lent - ly as grow the flowers, Thru all the sum-mer time.
 ev' - ry soul knows ev' - ry soul Toward God is go - ing on.

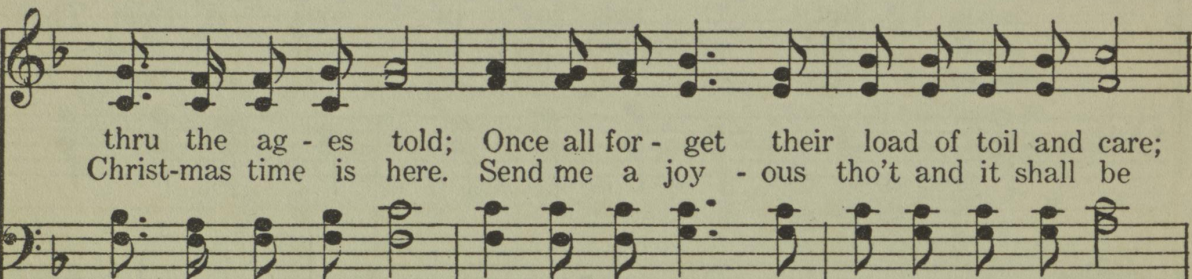
LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG AT CHRISTMAS

Words by H. Edward Mills

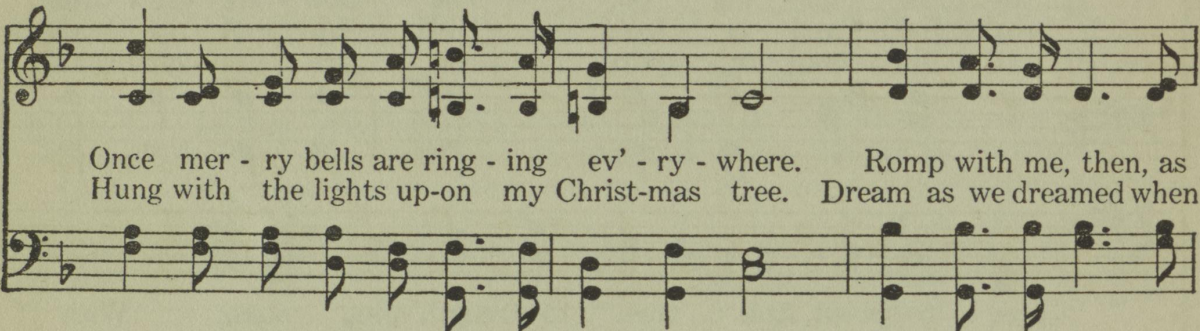
Music by J. L. Molloy



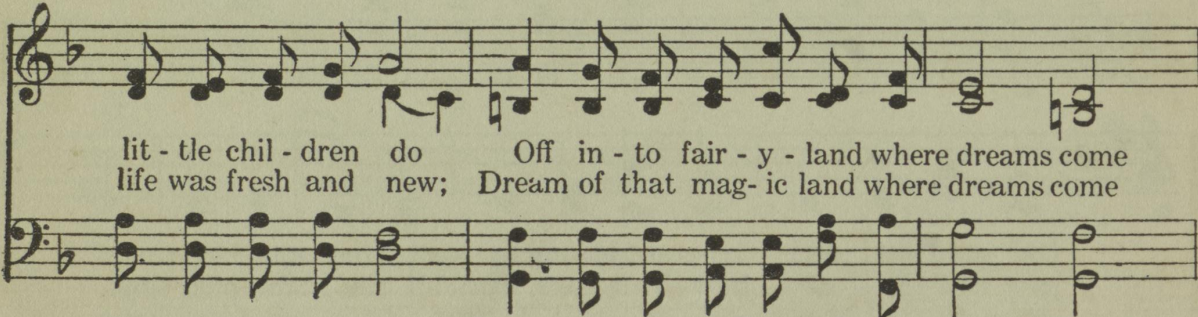
Once in the year the hearts of young and old Thrill to a sto - ry
Tho you for - get me thru the toil-some year Do not for - get when



thru the ag - es told; Once all for - get their load of toil and care;
Christ-mas time is here. Send me a joy - ous tho't and it shall be



Once mer - ry bells are ring - ing ev' - ry - where. Romp with me, then, as
Hung with the lights up-on my Christ-mas tree. Dream as we dreamed when



lit - tle chil - dren do Off in - to fair - y - land where dreams come
life was fresh and new; Dream of that mag - ic land where dreams come

LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG — (Continued)

Chorus

true. Just a song at Christ - mas, When the hearth fires

glow; And en-chant - ing mem'-ries Bright - ly come and go.

Thru the flit - ting shad - ows, As they troop and throng, How re-mem - bered

voic - es, Sing love's old song; Love's old en-chant - ing song.

7

APPRECIATION

Words and music by H. Edward Mills

Ere you had come to me, All hope had flown. God had seemed
Ah! but you came to me, Buoy - ant and bright; Joy to pro -

dumb to me, Com - fort un - known. Bur - den'd the heart of me,
claim to me, Free - dom and light. God must have speed - ed you,

Dark - ness my doom; Sor - row was part of me, Sor - row and gloom.
See - ing you came, Just when I need - ed you. Blest be His name.

8

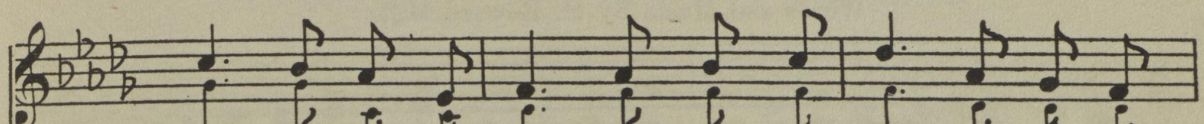
TRUST AND WAVER NOT

Words By H. Edward Mills

Music By Edith L. Munro

O troubl - ed heart there is a God, A Fath - er -
This Fath - er - Moth - er - God is thine, Thy Par - ent,
Walk thou the earth a gen - tle prince, Who serves un -
Be troubl - ed nev - er more a - gain. Tread firm - ly

TRUST AND WAVER NOT—(Continued)



Moth - er - God of love, Who notes the flowers that sway and
kind and strong and wise. And since like God thou art di-
mind - ful of re - nown; And yet whose dai - ly acts e-
where thy Mas - ter trod. Prove thou in help - ful - ness to



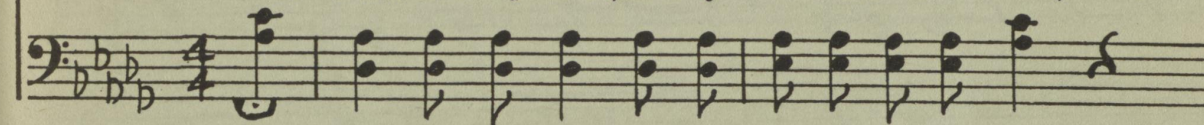
nod, And marks the flight of ev' - ry dove.
vine, Di - vine - ly shouldst thou re - al - ize.
vince His heir - ship to a Christ - ly crown.
men Thy great All-Fath - er - Moth - er - God.



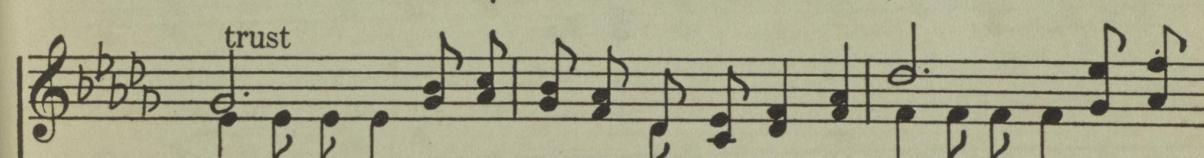
Chorus.



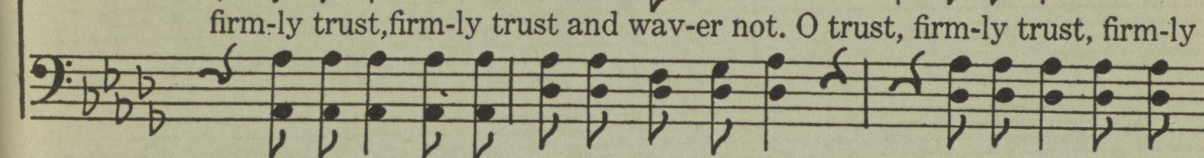
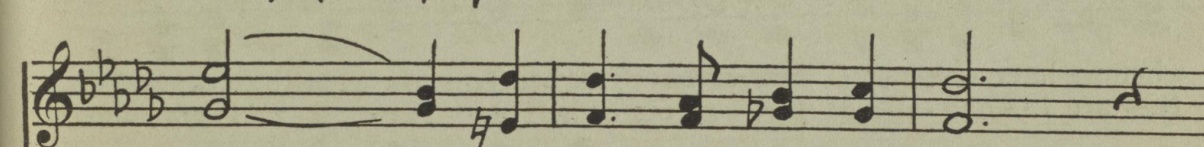
O. trust, firm - ly trust, firm-ly trust and wav-er not, O



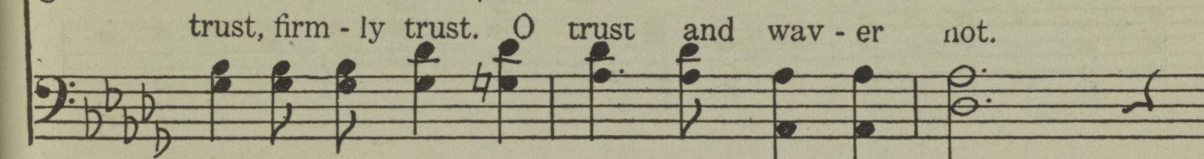
trust



firm-ly trust, firm-ly trust and wav-er not. O trust, firm-ly trust, firm-ly

trust, firm - ly trust. O trust and wav - er not.



THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY

Words and Music By H. Edward Mills

We have heard of a coun-try sur-pass-ing-ly fair, Have eag-er-ly wished that we
They told us that off on some far-a-way sphere, This Country would one day be

knew found. The But rapt-ures they say are a - wait-ing us there, The
But as the il-lus - ions of sense dis-ap - pear, Be-

glor - ies now hid - den from view. In dreams we have vis-ioned and
hold it is seen all a - round. Our loved have not left us a-

dim - ly dis-cerned That rad - i - ant Realm of the Real, But
far to a - bide In dis - tant mys-ter - i - ous bowers, But

when we have wakened O how we have yearned, To know what the shadows con-
they are in - hab - it-ing here at our side Their Beau - ti - ful Country and

THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY—(Continued)

ceal. O Beau - ti - ful Coun - try, O Realm of the Real, O
ours. O Beau - ti - ful Coun - try, so near and so dear, Where

Home-land su - per-nal and blest! The shad - ows are lift - ing and
love is the law of con - trol. The shad - ows have lift - ed and

lo! they re - veal The Re - gion of rapt - ure and rest.
lo! it is here, This Land of the Sat - is - fied Soul.

10

GOD IS LOVE

Words and Music By H. Edward Mills.

When I a - wake at ear - ly dawn, E'er gen - tle sleep is whol - ly gone,
When the ex - act - ing cares of day, On me their heav - y bur - dens lay,
When for my - self 'or for a friend, Some false ap - pear - ance I would end,
When to my slum - bers I re - pair, Con - scious that God is ev' - ry - where,

This is the thot I dwell up - on: "God is pro - tect - ing Love."
O how it helps me just to say: "God is sus - tain - ing Love."
On this as - sur - ance I de - pend: "God is all - heal - ing Love."
This thot is both my praise and prayer: "God is per - fect - ing Love."

LOVE REVEALED IN LAW

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Rul - er Om - nip - o - tent, Thou who or - dain - eth
 All is de - pend - a - ble; All thy cre - a - tion
 Learn, O thou son of God, When thou be - hold - eth

Or - der and law thru thine end - less do main.
 Moves in re - sponse to thine ex - cel - lent will.
 Love as the law of the In - fi - nite One:

Worlds in their flight speak the pow - er that main - tain - eth
 Na - ture pre - sents thee with rich and rare ob - la - tion;
 Thee in that love His pro - tect - ing care en - fold - eth;

LOVE REVEALED IN LAW — (Continued)

Realms af - ter realms where thy man - dates reign.
Plan - et and a - tom pro - claim thy skill.
Like as the Fath - er so be the son.

Music used by permission of Hinds, Hayden & Eldredge, Inc., New York

12

WHERE THERE IS LOVE THERE IS PEACE

Words and music by H. Edward Mills

When in my mo - ments of dark - ness and doubt,
Quick - ly my night is like ra - di - ant day.
Peace is the pass - port to plen - ty and pow'r.

All seems con - fus - ion with - in and with - out; Comes then a whis - per of
Fear turns to faith and the clouds clear a - way; All my dis - tress - es in
Peace is the key to the good of each hour; O, may its bles - sings for -

gen - tle re - lease: "Where there is love there is peace."
har - mon - y cease: "Where there is love there is peace."
ev - er in - crease: "Where there is love there is peace."

2
13

JUST BEING HAPPY

Words By Julia Schaefer and H. Edward Mills.

Music By H. Edward Mills.

Just be - ing hap - py helps all the world a - long, Their
Just be - ing hap - py makes oth - ers hap - py too, The
Just be - ing hap - py when dawn dis - plac - es night, Will

bur - dens may be heav - y and they may not be strong. Your
smile you give an - oth - er he gives right back to you. So
fill the heart with sun - shine and make the whole day bright. If

own sky will bright - en if oth - ers' loads you light - en, By
help those a - wear - y to be both strong and cheer - y, By
glad we be - gin it then we shall find each min - ute, A

just be - ing hap - py with a heart full of song.
just be - ing hap - py with a heart warm and true.
gift of re - joic - ing from the Fath - er of Light.

JUST BEING HAPPY—(Continued)

First system of musical notation. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature, with a simple harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes.

Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py all day long.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, including a double sharp (F#) in the key signature. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

Hap - py, hap - py, glad with smile and song. Your

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

own sky will bright - en if oth - ers' loads you light - en, By

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

just be - ing hap - py with a heart kind and strong.

GREAT HEALING PRESENCE

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Tune: LOUVAN. V. C. Taylor, 1847

Great Heal - ing Pres - ence, Heal - ing Power, That
 So clear - ly would I know Thy law; So
 Great Heal - ing Pres - ence, Heal - ing Power, In
 So ful - ly one with All - That - Is Would

sets the sons of sor - row free; So
 far and wide Thy love be - stow, That
 Thee would I so strong - ly stand That
 I like Christ in un - ion be That

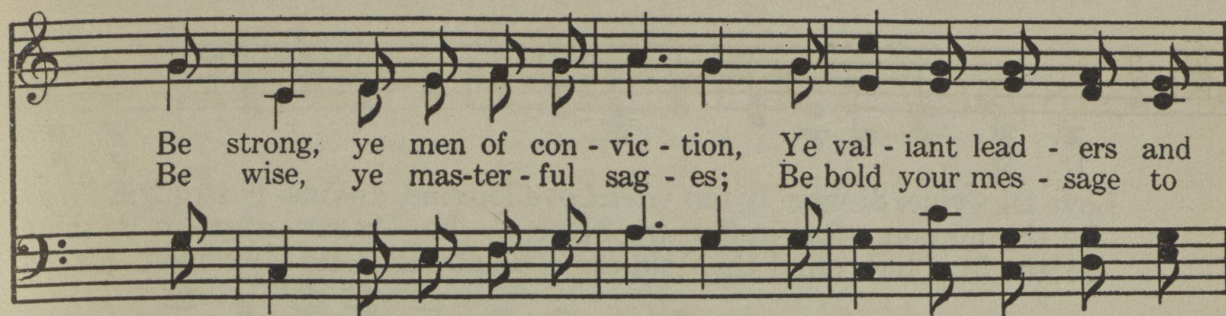
would I live that ev' - ry hour Some
 nev - er fault in me nor flaw Should
 all dis - ease should cringe and cower The
 ev - en great - er works than His Should

ad. lib.

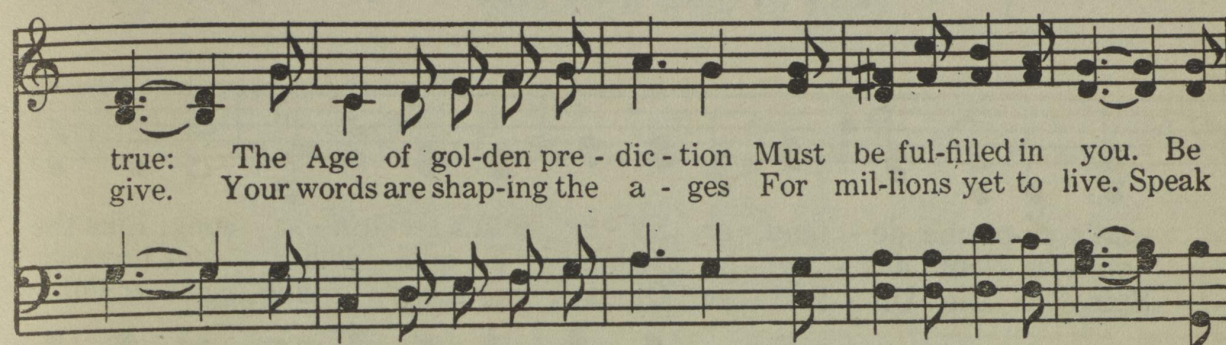
soul should find re - lief thru me.
 hin - der that health - giv - ing flow.
 in - stant I should give com - mand.
 bless a need - y world thru me. A - men.

BE STRONG

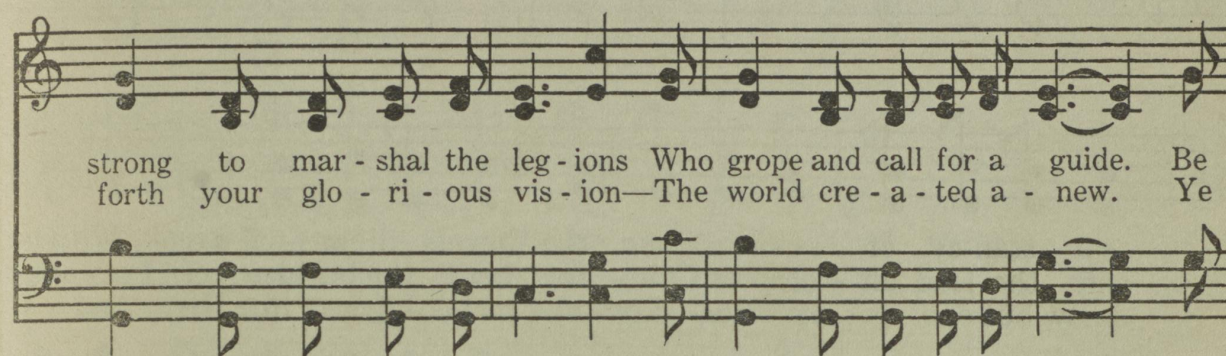
Words and music by H. Edward Mills



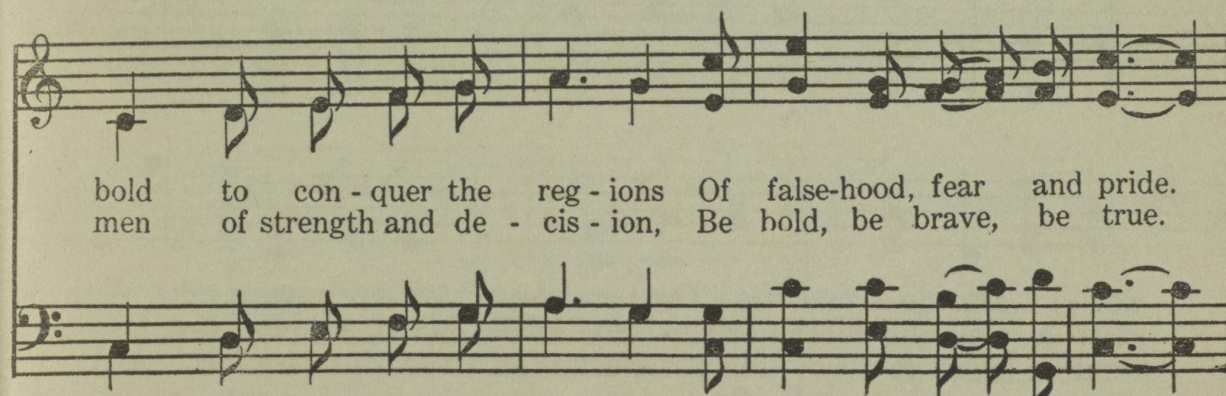
Be strong, ye men of con - vic - tion, Ye val - iant lead - ers and
Be wise, ye mas - ter - ful sag - es; Be bold your mes - sage to



true: The Age of gol - den pre - dic - tion Must be ful - filled in you. Be
give. Your words are shap - ing the a - ges For mil - lions yet to live. Speak



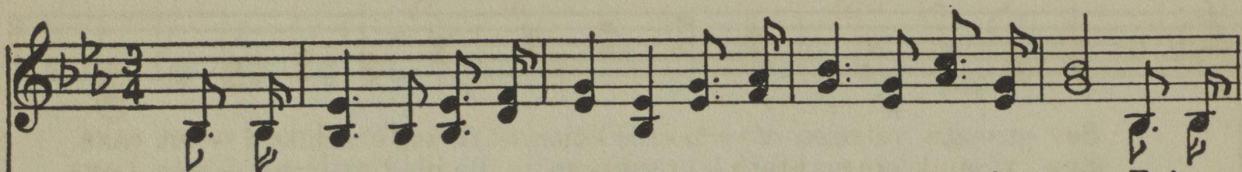
strong to mar - shal the leg - ions Who grope and call for a guide. Be
forth your glo - ri - ous vis - ion—The world cre - a - ted a - new. Ye



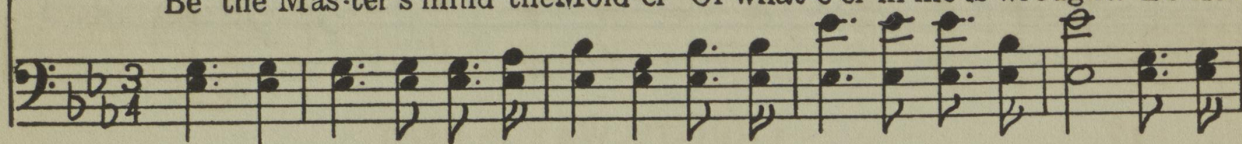
bold to con - quer the reg - ions Of false - hood, fear and pride.
men of strength and de - cis - ion, Be hold, be brave, be true.

LOVE DIVINE

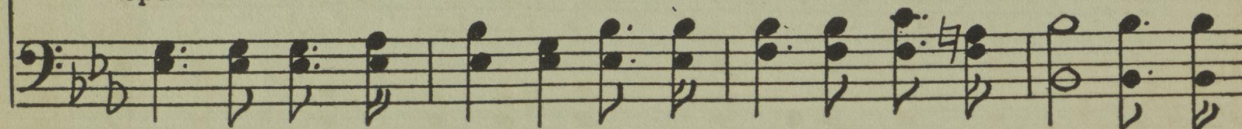
Words and Music By H. Edward Mills.



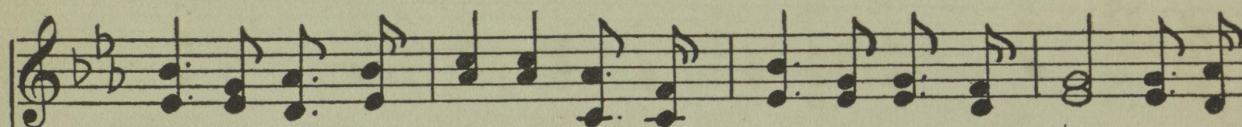
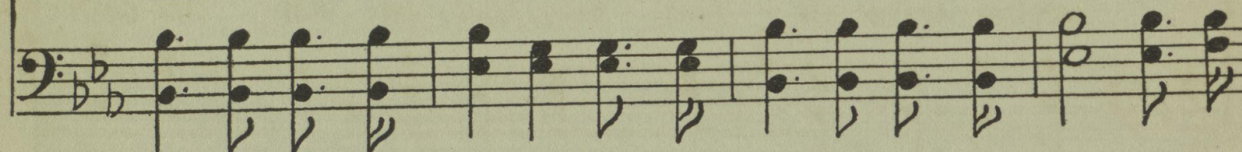
Love Di - vine, di-vine-ly ten - der, Love Di-vine, di-vine-ly strong, Ev'-ry
 Be thy meas-ure-less in-flow-ing Mine, O ho - ly rav-ish-ment. Be thine
 Be the Mas-ter's mind the Mold-er Of what-e'er in me is wrought. Be His



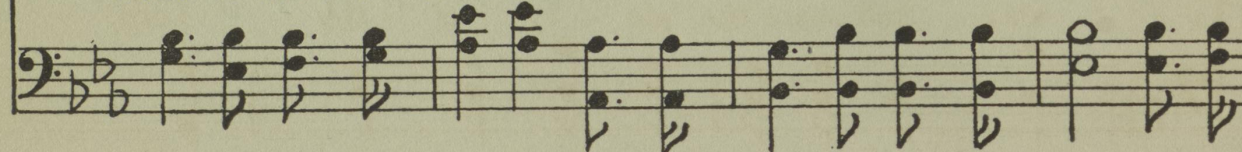
soul's su-preme de - fend - er, Ev'-ry soul's ser-aph - ic song: Like the
 op - u - lent out - go - ing With an e - qual ar-dor sent. Love shall
 Spir - it the Un - fold - er Of each mo-ment's chang-ing thot: Till I



con - stan-cy of o - cean, Like the dawn's di - ur - nal break, With un
 lift the load an - oth - er Can - not bear the bur - den of; Love shall
 know but one e - mo - tion—Love, ab - sorb - ing love like His; And I



dev - i - ate de - vo - tion Thou dost love for love's sweet sake. With un-
 save a sink-ing broth - er Lost to all but Heav'n-ly Love. Love shall
 stand in love's de - vo - tion Per - fect as the Mas - ter is. And I



LOVE DIVINE—(Continued)

dev - i - ate de - vo - tion Thou dost love for love's sweet sake.
 save a sink - ing broth - er Lost to all but Heav'n - ly Love.
 stand in love's de - vo - tion Per - fect as the Mas - ter is.

17

CHRIST'S WAY IS BEST

Words By H. Edward Mills.

Music By Edith L. Munro.

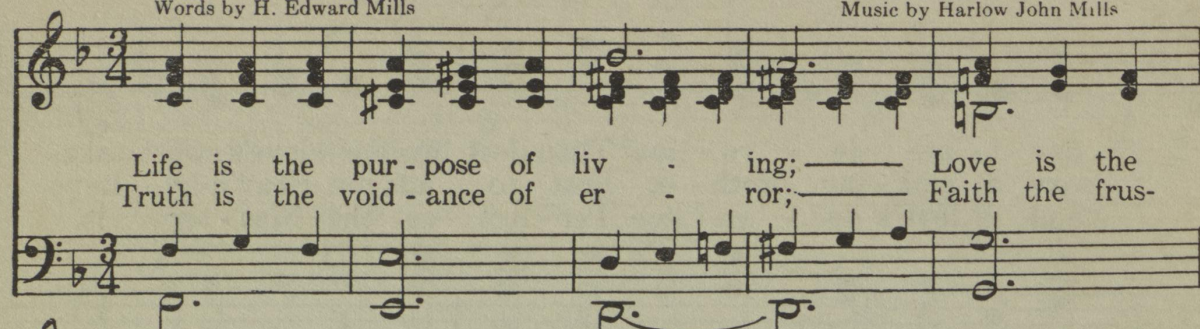
Of all the ways that men em - ploy, To gain their
 His Way is strong, yet kind and mild; It bless - es
 His Way to o - ver - come is best; It melts with
 The Mas - ter's Way to life is best; The low - ly
 O Roy - al Road! O Per - fect Way! O Joy no

wel - fare, peace and rest, The a - ges prove through grief and
 and it - self is blest. For bur - dened man, for care - free
 kind - ness all ill - will. It soothes the tur - moil in the
 path to Heav'n - ly power. Who walks that Way at His be -
 oth - er ways af - ford! Stay, trav - 'ler, on this path - way

joy, The Way the Mas - ter chose is best.
 child, For rich, for poor, Christ's Way is best.
 breast, And makes the out - er storm be still.
 hest Has Him for Com - rade ev' - ry hour.
 stay, And share the glo - ry of thy Lord.

Words by H. Edward Mills

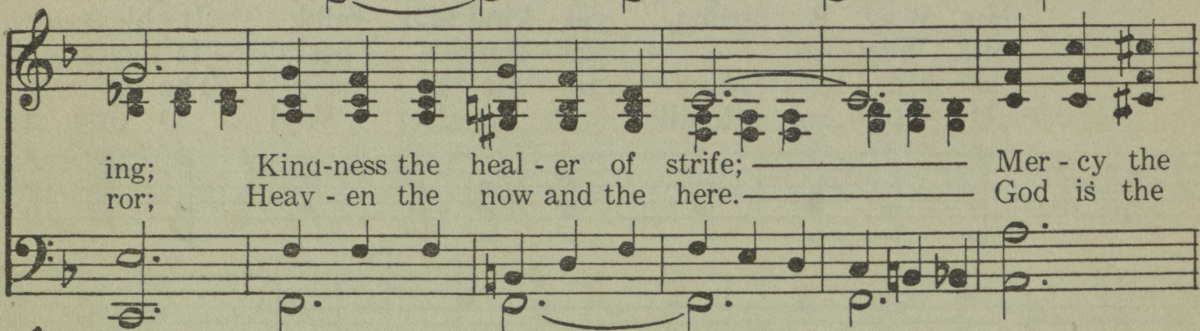
Music by Harlow John Mills



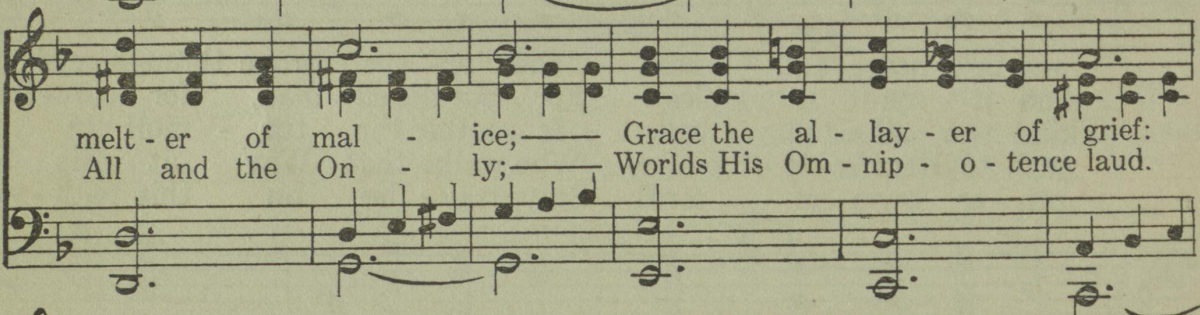
Life is the pur - pose of liv - ing; — Love is the
Truth is the void - ance of er - ror; — Faith the frus -



mean - ing of life; — Glad - ness the gar - land of giv -
tra - tion of fear; — Trust the a - bate - ment of ter -



ing; Kind - ness the heal - er of strife; — Mer - cy the
ror; Heav - en the now and the here. — God is the



melt - er of mal - ice; — Grace the al - lay - er of grief:
All and the On - ly; — Worlds His Om - nip - o - tence laud.



— Friend - ship the beau - ti - ful chal - ice —
— None is love - lack - ing or lone - ly, —

DENOUEMENT — (Continued)



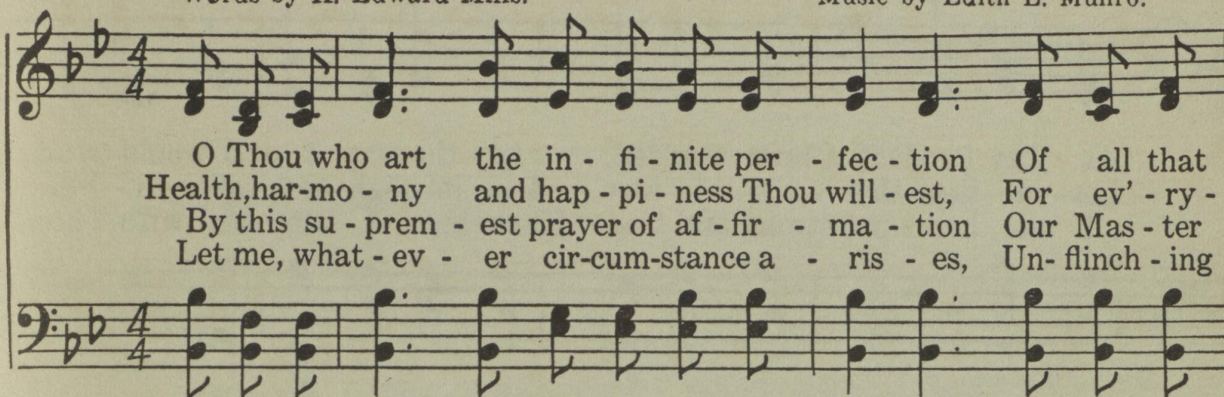
Bring - ing the lone heart re - lief :
Know - ing his one - ness with God :

19

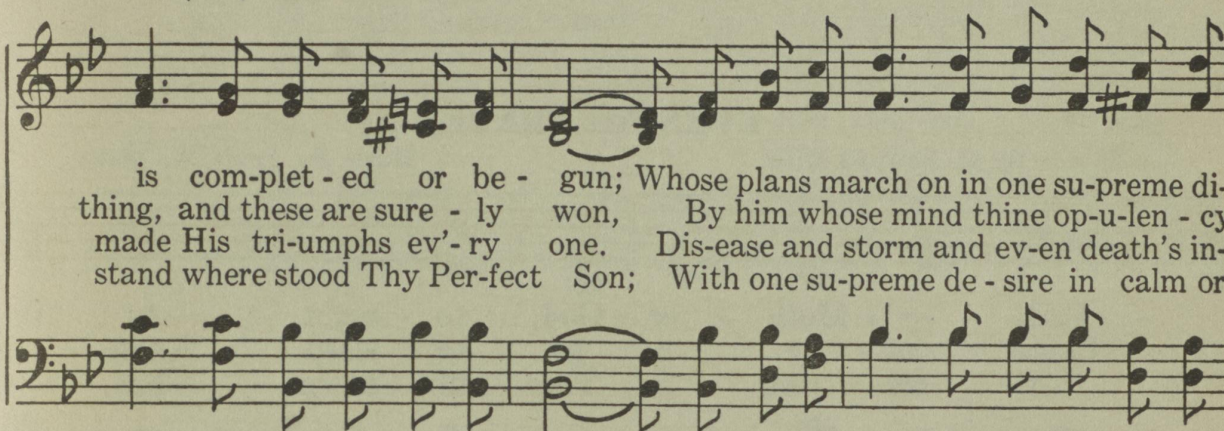
THY WILL BE DONE

Words by H. Edward Mills.

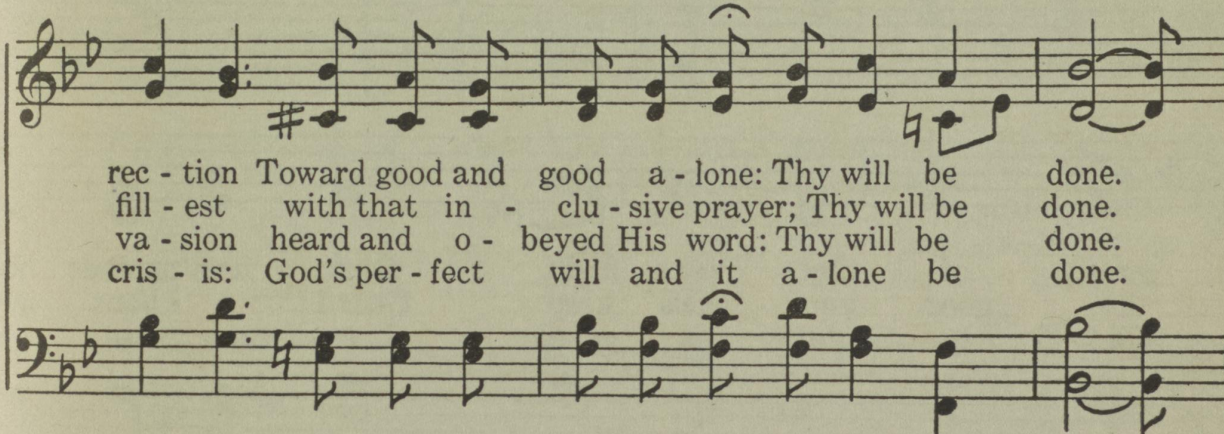
Music by Edith L. Munro.



O Thou who art the in - fi - nite per - fec - tion Of all that
Health, har - mo - ny and hap - pi - ness Thou will - est, For ev' - ry -
By this su - prem - est prayer of af - fir - ma - tion Our Mas - ter
Let me, what - ev - er cir - cum - stance a - ris - es, Un - flinch - ing



is com - plet - ed or be - gun; Whose plans march on in one su - preme di -
thing, and these are sure - ly won, By him whose mind thine op - u - len - cy
made His tri - umphs ev' - ry one. Dis - ease and storm and ev - en death's in -
stand where stood Thy Per - fect Son; With one su - preme de - sire in calm or



rec - tion Toward good and good a - lone: Thy will be done.
fill - est with that in - clu - sive prayer; Thy will be done.
va - sion heard and o - beyed His word: Thy will be done.
cris - is: God's per - fect will and it a - lone be done.

20

MORNING PRAYER

Words By H. Edward Mills

Music By Erma W. Wells

Fath - er - Moth - er - God, to - day, Lead me in Thy Per - fect Way,
 Be Thy Spir - it strong in me, As in Him who ruled the sea.
 All I think and say and do, Must to - day be kind and true.

As Thy Per - fect Christ was led, In the way I, too, would tread.
 Let me hear thy Voice al - way, And its slight - est call o - bey.
 I am hap - py, strong and free, Know - ing I am one with Thee.

21

EVENING PRAYER

Words By H. Edward Mills

Music By Erma W. Wells

Fath - er - Moth - er - God, to - night, As the
 Peace - ful - ly I go to sleep, Know - ing
 Let me rest in Thee till dawn; Then, when

cares of day take flight, Dark - ness spreads her
 thy good an - gels keep Guard a - bout me
 kind - ly night is gone, Let me rise, re -

EVENING PRAYER—(Continued)

gen - tle wing, Off' - ring rest to ev' - ry thing.
 night and day, In my rest, my work, my play.
 freshed and free, For a per - fect day in Thee.

22

IN THE BEGINNING GOD

Words By H. Edward Mills

Music By Edith L. Munro

Be - gin the day with God; With prayer-ful thoughts a-wake; For
 Be - gin with God each task, How - ev - er small it seem; For
 Be - gin with God each joy, De - light in Him and gain Life's
 Be - gin with God the night, To Him com-mit thy rest; Such
 Be - fore thee and be - hind: Be - low thee and a - bove, With-

ev' - ry morn - ing paths un-trod, Up - on thy vis - ion break.
 oft be - hind a triv - ial mask, Life's might - y is - sues teem.
 gold with - out its base al - loy, Its peace with-out its pain.
 slum - ber makes the Lord of Light Thy su - per-con-scious guest.
 in thee and with - out thee find Om - nip - o - tence and love.

23

THE MESSAGE OF THE SILENCE

Words By Julia Schaefer

Music By H. Edward Mills

In the still - ness of the morn - ing, in the hour be - fore the
For 'tis then the Ev - er - pres - ent and the All - sur - round - ing

dawn, Comes a peace up - on my spir - it and with - in my soul are
Good Seems to bathe my soul in glad - ness and to en - ter ev' - ry

born, Thoughts of love and gen - tle kind - ness which thru - out the day a -
mood, And there comes the strength of an - gels through this throb - bing heart of

bide, Sweet - est when the sun is set - ting in a crim - son glo - ry
mine, And I know the power with - in me is of God and is di -

tide. Sweet - est when the sun is set - ting in a crim - son glo - ry tide.
vine. And I know the power with - in me is of God and is di - vine.

THIS IS MY PRAYER

Words By Erma W. Wells

Music By H. Edward Mills.

To be con - tent, To dry my tears, To show forth love, To drop all
To ban-ish pain, To cheer the world, To see the flag Of Truth un-

fears, To feel the thrill Of life di - vine, To rec - og-
furred, Till ev' - ry soul Is made to see, And know its

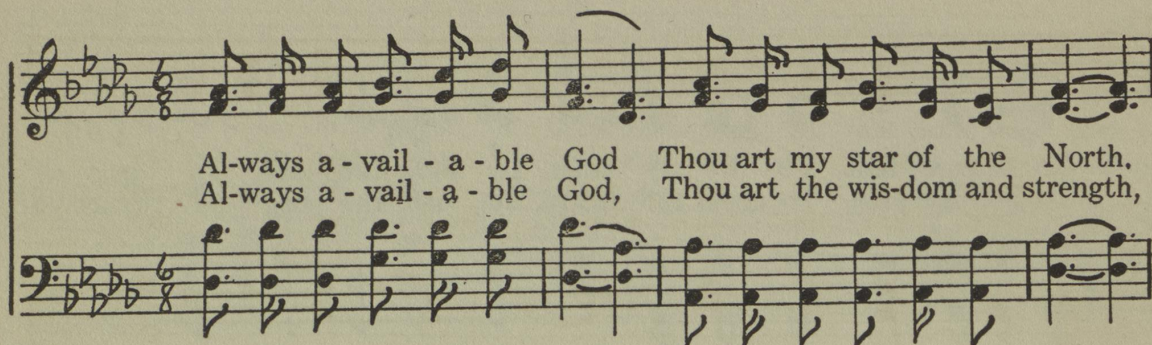
nize That power is mine; To know the Christ, And with Him
own Di - vin - i - ty; To re - al - ize That in each

talk, To look for good Wher-e'er I walk, To do with
land, All strife shall cease, And love shall stand, Pro - claim - ing

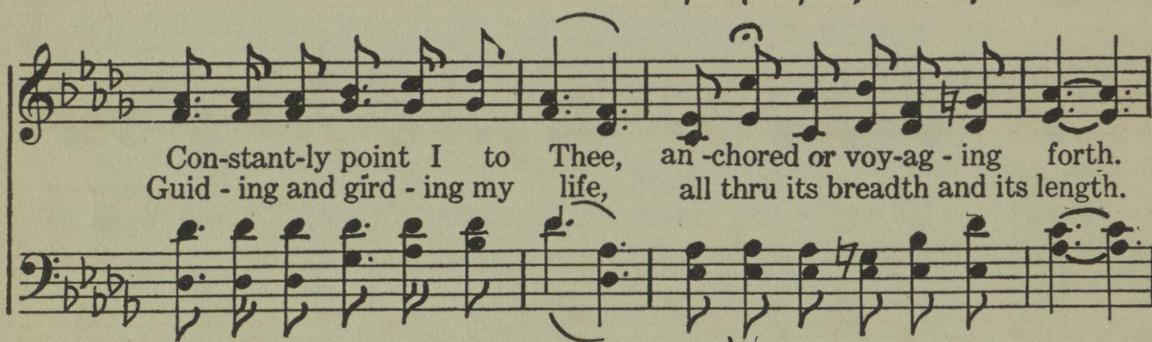
joy Each hour - ly task, To live the life—'Tis this I ask.
peace Up - on the air, Thru all the years—This is my prayer.

ALWAYS AVAILABLE GOD

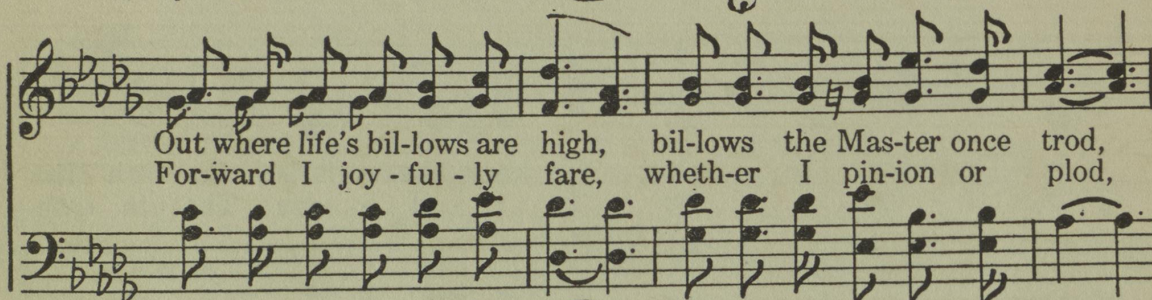
Words and Music By H. Edward Mills.



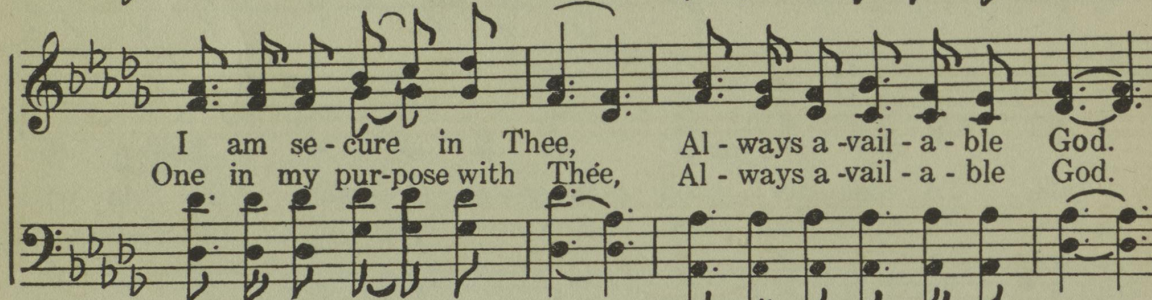
Al-ways a - vail - a - ble God Thou art my star of the North,
Al-ways a - vail - a - ble God, Thou art the wis-dom and strength,



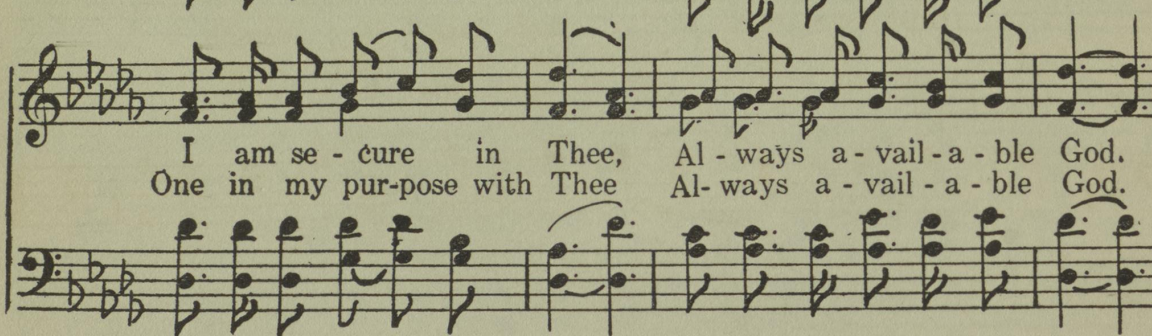
Con-stant-ly point I to Thee, an-chored or voy-ag - ing forth.
Guid - ing and gird - ing my life, all thru its breadth and its length.



Out where life's bil-lows are high, bil-lows the Mas-ter once trod,
For-ward I joy - ful - ly fare, wheth-er I pin-ion or plod,



I am se - cure in Thee, Al - ways a - vail - a - ble God.
One in my pur-pose with Thee, Al - ways a - vail - a - ble God.



I am se - cure in Thee, Al - ways a - vail - a - ble God.
One in my pur-pose with Thee Al - ways a - vail - a - ble God.

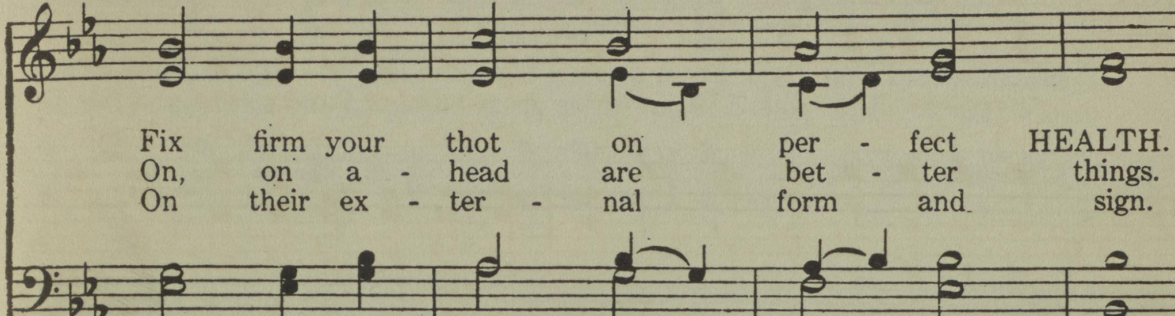
JOYFUL EXPECTATION

Words by H. Edward Mills.

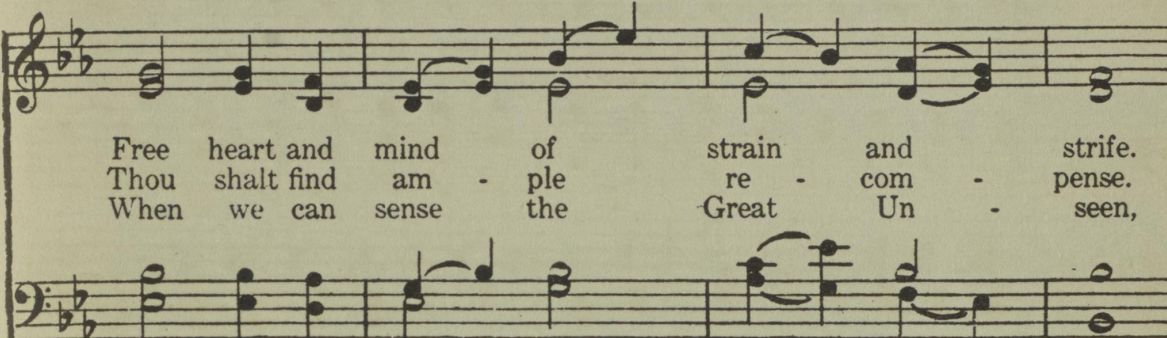
Tune: DUKE STREET J. Hatton, c. 1790



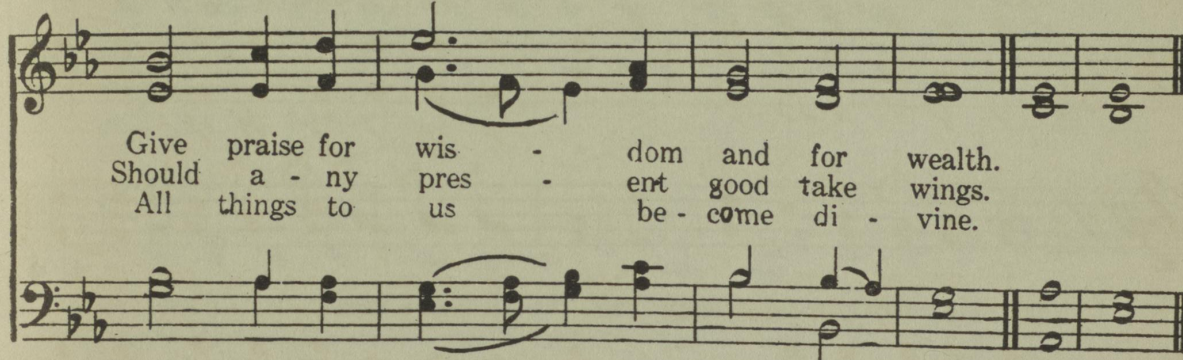
Give all your soul to buoy - ant LIFE.
 Know thou with joy - ful con - fi - dence.
 Great bless - ings come when least we lean



Fix firm your thot on per - fect HEALTH.
 On, on a - head are bet - ter things.
 On their ex - ter - nal form and sign.



Free heart and mind of strain and strife.
 Thou shalt find am - ple re - com - pense.
 When we can sense the Great Un - seen,



Give praise for wis - dom and for wealth.
 Should a - ny pres - ent good take wings.
 All things to us be - come di - vine.

PERFECT REST

Words and Music By H. Edward Mills.

I turn a-way from hu-man joy and grief, I turn a-way from
For thru the bound-less space-es ev'-ry - where, And thru the end-less

pleas-ure and from pain, From dire dis-tress and len - i - tive re - lief, From
a - ges as they roll, A Some-thing great and good and strong and fair In

fail-ure, from suc-cess, from loss and gain. I cen-ter on the On-ly and the
vests Cre - a - tion with a lov - ing Soul. To know that this is so al-lays the

All, I ban-ish mere dis-tinc-tion and de - gree, I see not this or
mind; But O, to feel it fill the yearn-ing breast With Spir-it's firm as-

that as great or small, But all the U - ni - verse a u - ni - ty.
sur-ance is to find That Per-fect Peace which is God's Per-fect Rest.

ALL OF GOD IS EVERYWHERE

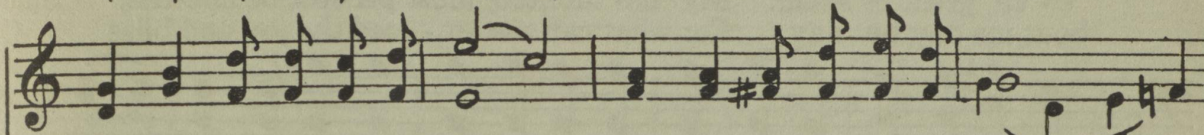
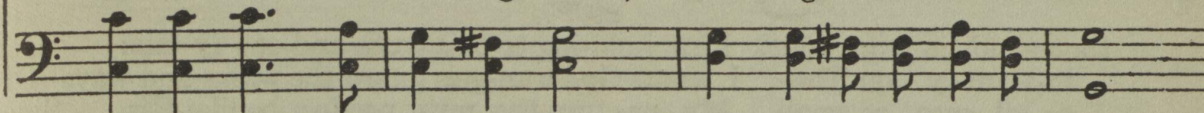
Words and Music By H. Edward Mills



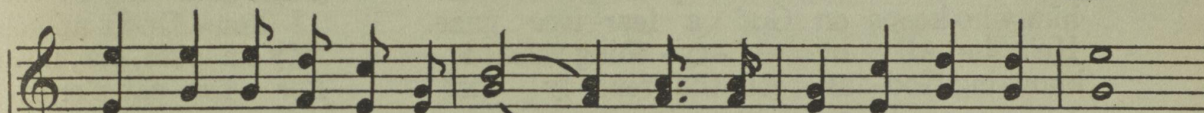
In the mas - sive and mi - nute, In the com - mon and the rare,
 What re - serves of con - fi - dence, Fire the heart and light the face,
 If per - chance our faith is chilled, By some blast of doubt or fear,



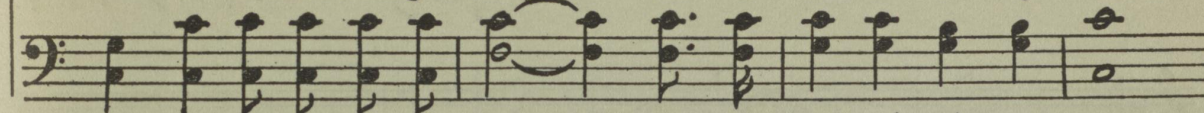
In the an - gel and the brute, All of God is ev' - ry - where.
 When we know Om - nip - o - tence, Is the same in ev' - ry place.
 New - ly are we cour - age filled, Know - ing all of God is here.



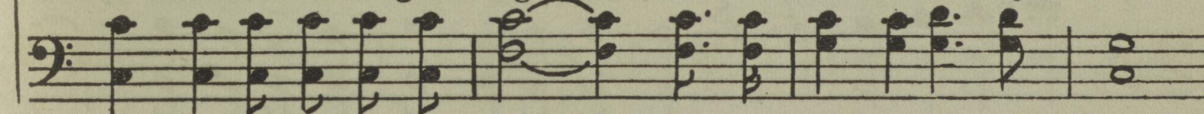
All His law and all His love, All His ten - der - ness and care,
 Be our voy - age calm or rough, Be the heav - ens foul or fair,
 And when all a - bout us sings, In His free and glor - ious air,



All be - low, a - round, a - bove, All of God is ev' - ry - where.
 This as - sur - ance is e - nough, All of God is ev' - ry - where.
 We ac - claim the King of Kings, All of God is ev' - ry - where.



All be - low, a - round, a - bove, All of God is ev' - ry - where.
 This as - sur - ance is e - nough, All of God is ev' - ry - where.
 We ac - claim the King of Kings, All of God is ev' - ry - where.



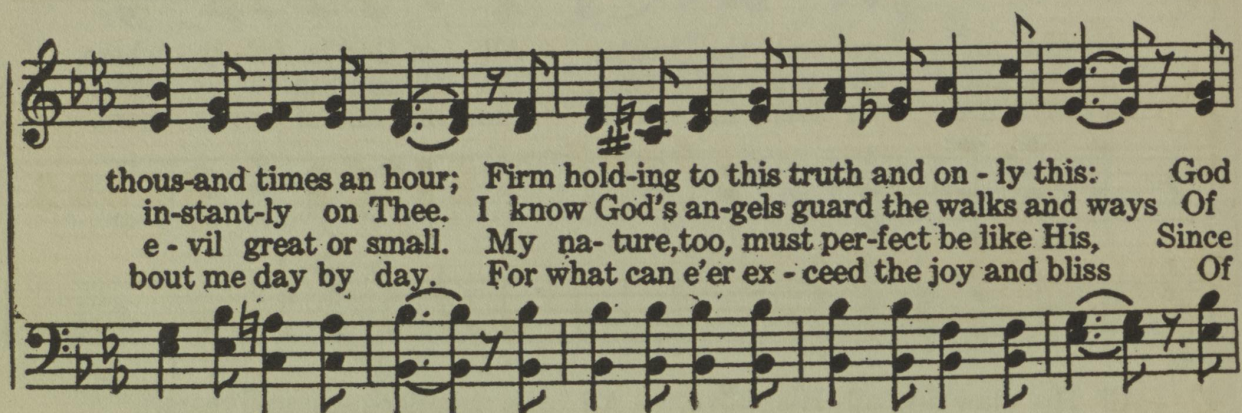
TURNING IN THOUGHT TO GOD

Words By H. Edward Mills

Music By Edith L. Munro



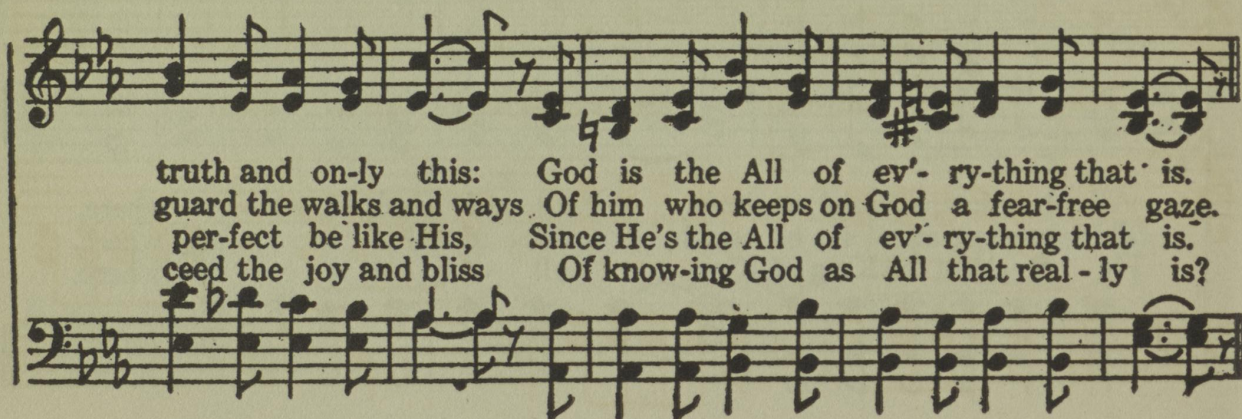
I turn to Thee, O God of love and power; I turn to Thee a
 If seem - ing per - il threat - en mine or me, My thought I cen - ter
 Since God is good and God is al - ways All There is no room for
 And so re - joic - ing on I wend my way, With Heav - en all a -



thous - and times an hour; Firm hold - ing to this truth and on - ly this: God
 in - stan - ty on Thee. I know God's an - gels guard the walks and ways Of
 e - vil great or small. My na - ture, too, must per - fect be like His, Since
 bout me day by day. For what can e'er ex - ceed the joy and bliss Of



is the All of ev' - ry - thing that is. Firm hold - ing to this
 him who keeps on God a fear - free gaze. I know God's an - gels
 He's the All of ev' - ry - thing that is. My na - ture, too, must
 know - ing God as All that real - ly is? For what can e'er ex -

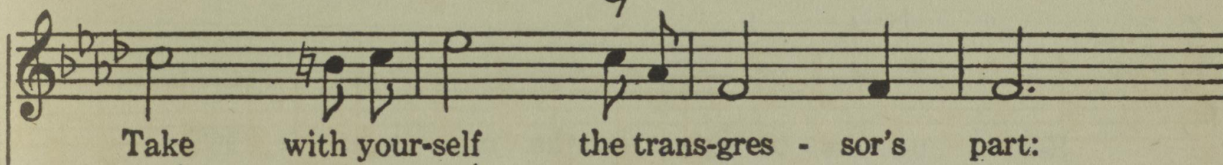
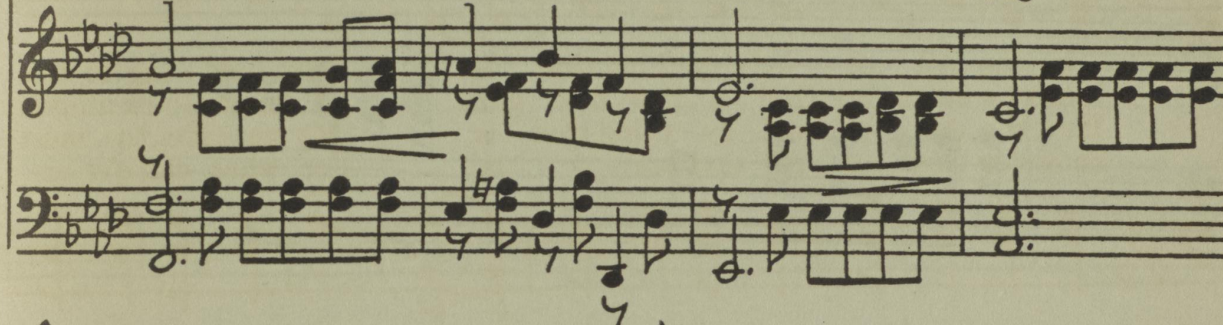
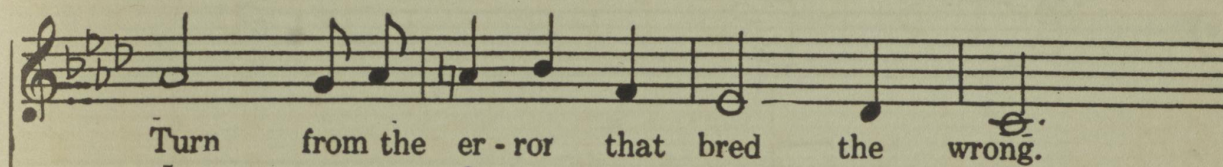
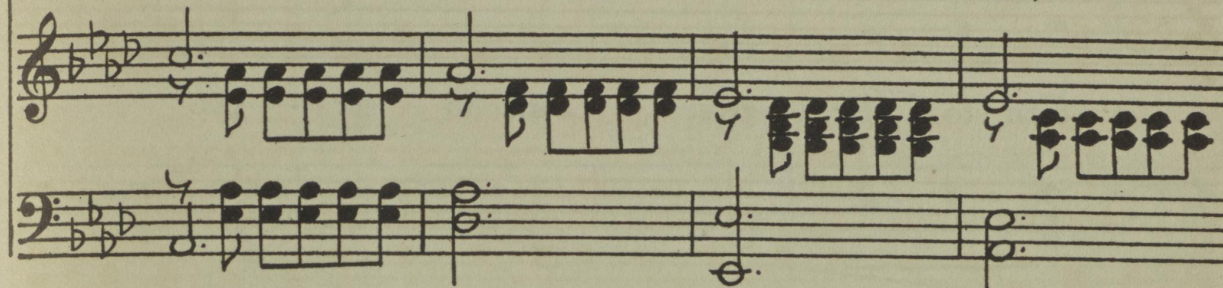
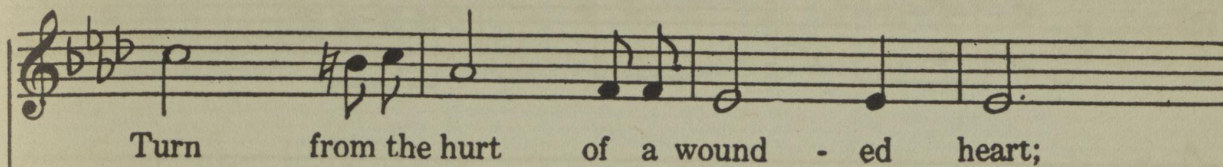


truth and on - ly this: God is the All of ev' - ry - thing that is.
 guard the walks and ways. Of him who keeps on God a fear - free gaze.
 per - fect be like His, Since He's the All of ev' - ry - thing that is.
 ceed the joy and bliss Of know - ing God as All that real - ly is?

LEARN TO FORGIVE AND FORGET

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Music by Mrs. C. E. Salisbury.



LEARN TO FORGIVE AND FORGET—(Continued)

Where he was weak be di - vine - ly strong.

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff in D-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It begins with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4. The left hand plays a series of chords, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4.

Learn to for - give. Learn to for - get.

The second system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff in D-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It begins with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4. The left hand plays a series of chords, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4.

The third system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff in D-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It begins with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4. The left hand plays a series of chords, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4.

Rise un - dis - turbed by the in - ju - ry—

The fourth system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff in D-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It begins with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4. The left hand plays a series of chords, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a half note F4.

LEARN TO FORGIVE AND FORGET—(Continued)

'Twas the mis- take of a troubl - ed mind.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains the melody for the first line of the song. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

See the True Self whom God's an - gels see,

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the melody from the previous system. The bottom staff continues the harmonic accompaniment, featuring a series of chords in the first half of the system.

No - ble and lov - ing, strong and kind.

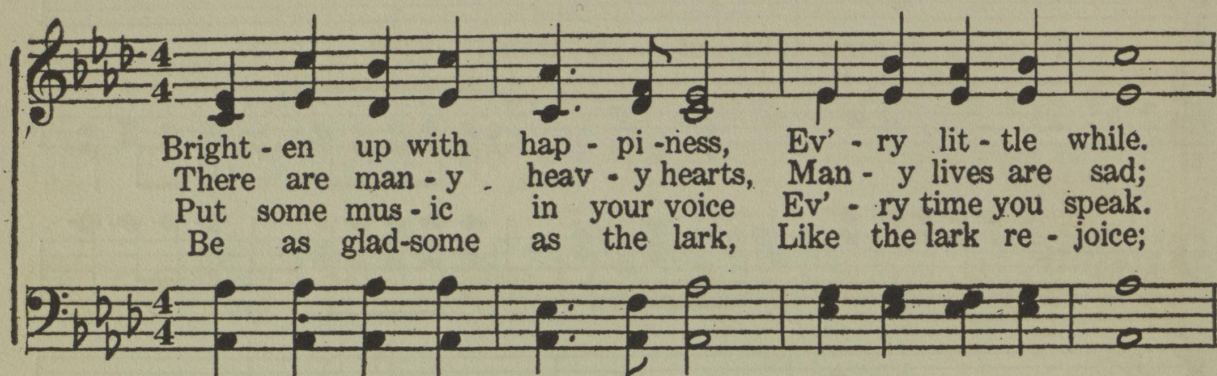
This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff continues the harmonic accompaniment, with a more active bass line in the second half of the system.

Learn to for - give. Learn to for - get.

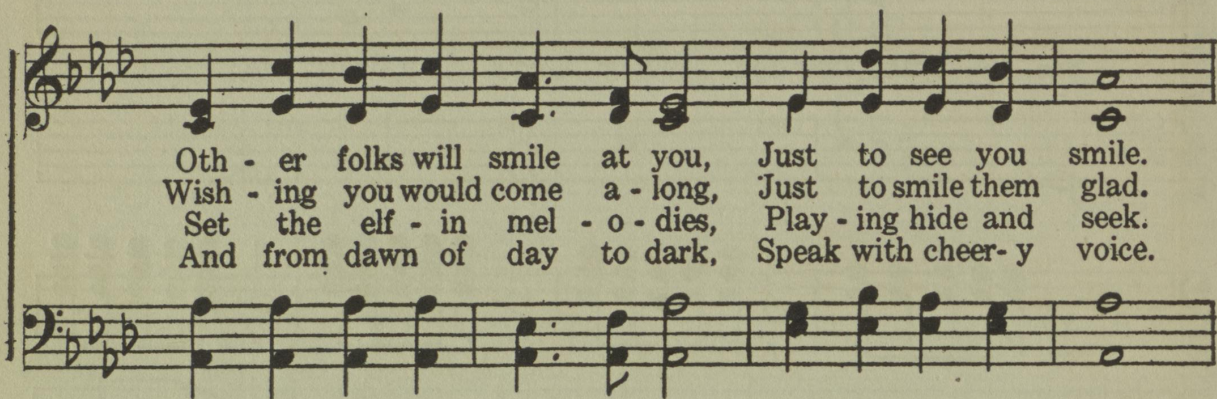
This system contains the final two staves of music on this page. The top staff continues the melody, ending with a final note. The bottom staff continues the harmonic accompaniment, ending with a final chord. The system concludes with a double bar line.

HAPPY UP THE WORLD

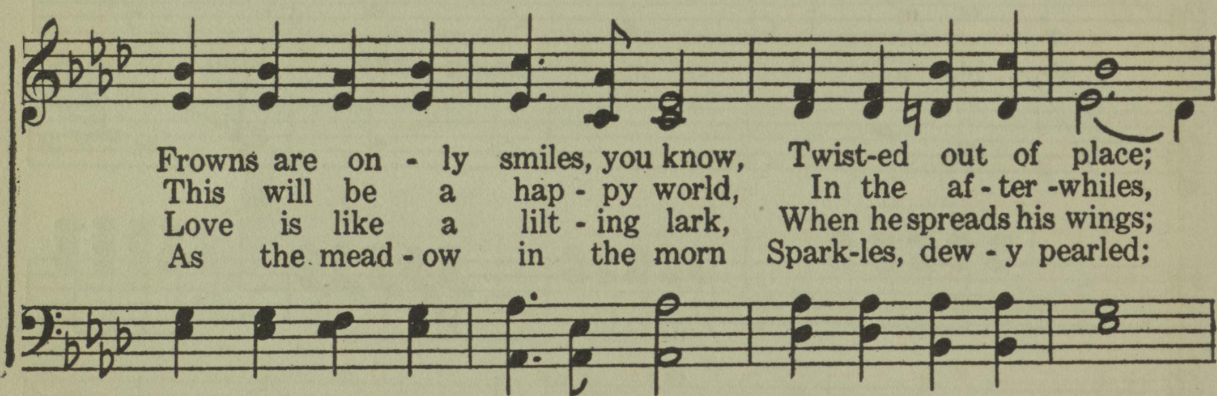
Words and Music By H. Edward Mills



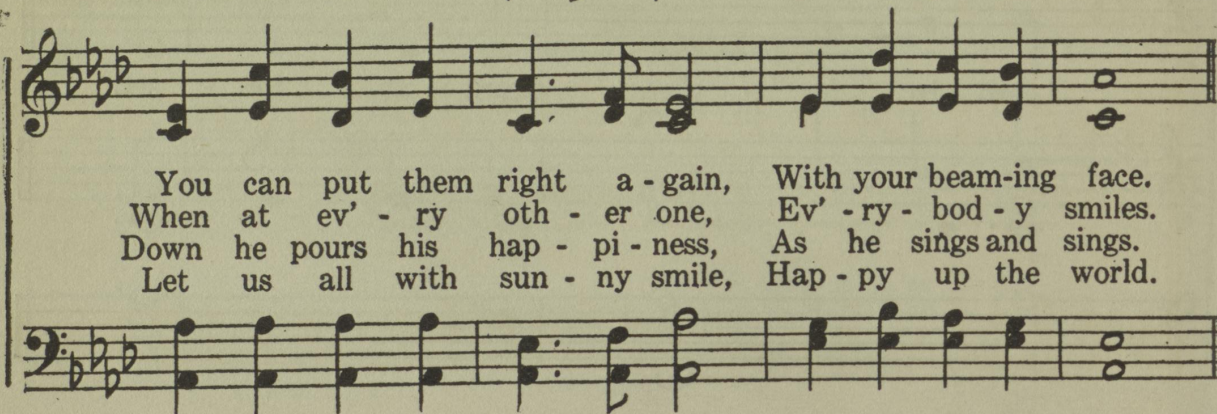
Bright - en up with hap - pi - ness, Ev' - ry lit - tle while.
 There are man - y heav - y hearts, Man - y lives are sad;
 Put some mus - ic in your voice Ev' - ry time you speak.
 Be as glad - some as the lark, Like the lark re - joice;



Oth - er folks will smile at you, Just to see you smile.
 Wish - ing you would come a - long, Just to smile them glad.
 Set the elf - in mel - o - dies, Play - ing hide and seek.
 And from dawn of day to dark, Speak with cheer - y voice.



Frowns are on - ly smiles, you know, Twist - ed out of place;
 This will be a hap - py world, In the af - ter - whiles,
 Love is like a lilt - ing lark, When he spreads his wings;
 As the mead - ow in the morn Spark - les, dew - y pearled;

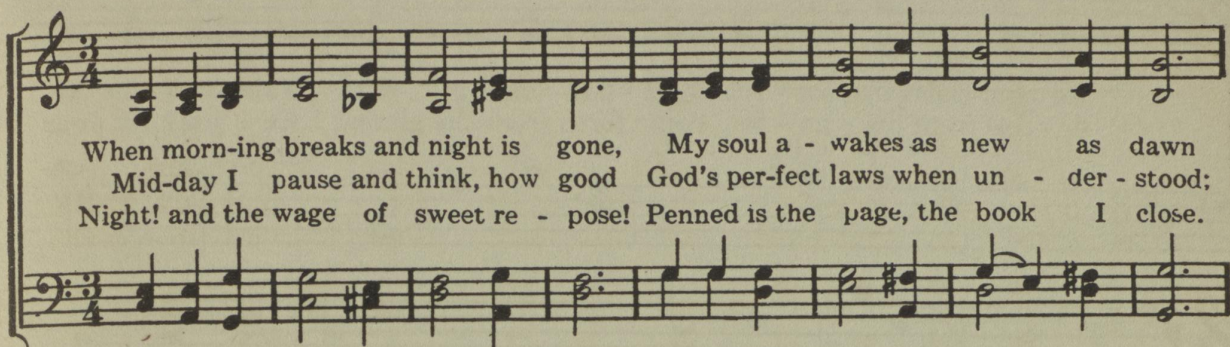


You can put them right a - gain, With your beam - ing face.
 When at ev' - ry oth - er one, Ev' - ry - bod - y smiles.
 Down he pours his hap - pi - ness, As he sings and sings.
 Let us all with sun - ny smile, Hap - py up the world.

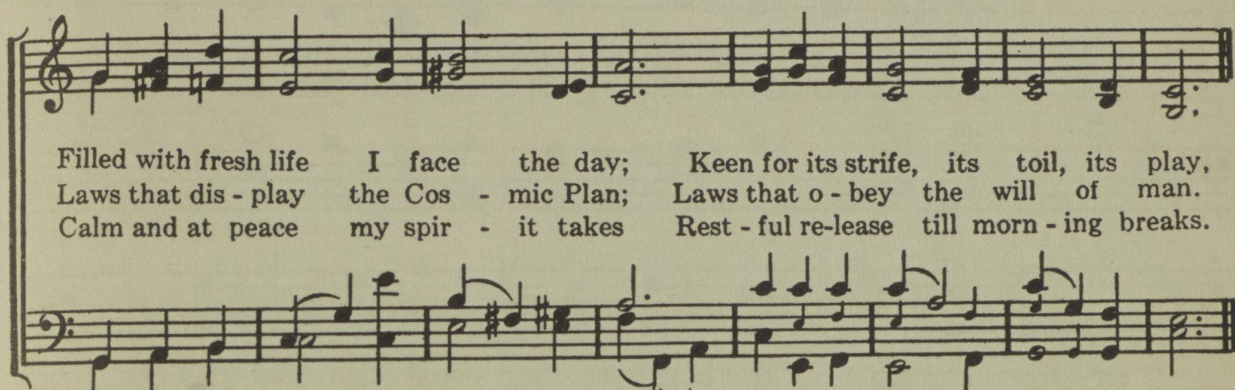
WHEN MORNING BREAKS

Words by H EDWARD MILLS

Music by HARLOW JOHN MILLS



When morn-ing breaks and night is gone, My soul a - wakes as new as dawn
Mid-day I pause and think, how good God's per-fect laws when un - der - stood;
Night! and the wage of sweet re - pose! Penned is the page, the book I close.

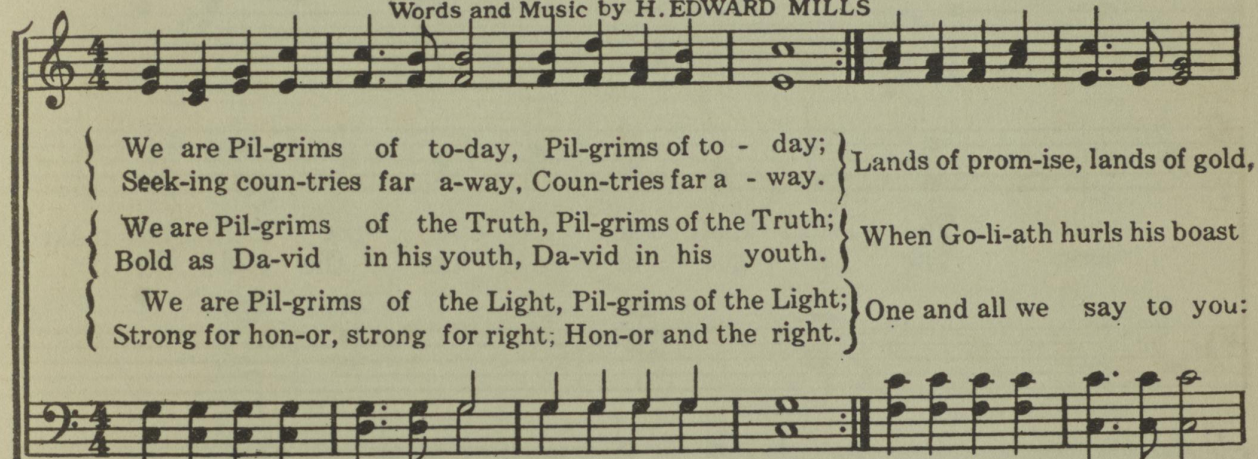


Filled with fresh life I face the day; Keen for its strife, its toil, its play,
Laws that dis - play the Cos - mic Plan; Laws that o - bey the will of man.
Calm and at peace my spir - it takes Rest - ful re-lease till morn - ing breaks.

33

PILGRIMS OF TODAY

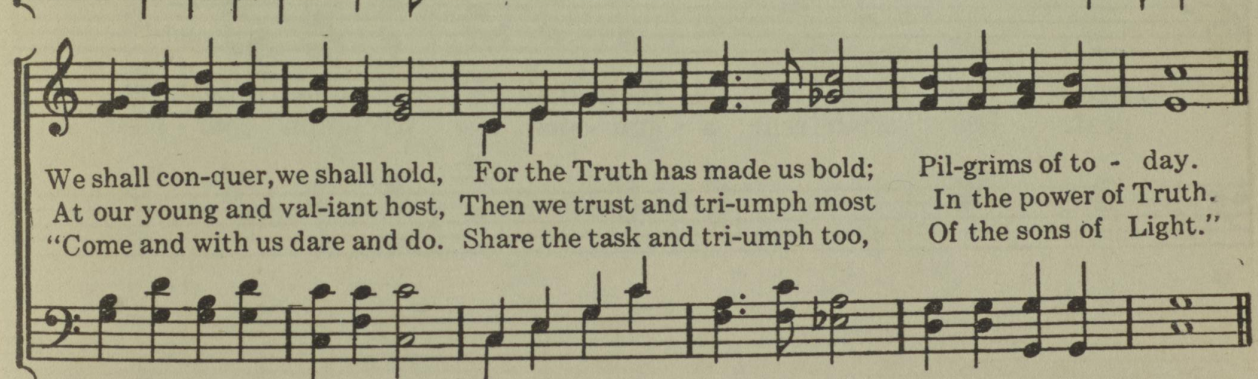
Words and Music by H. EDWARD MILLS



{ We are Pil-grims of to-day, Pil-grims of to - day; } Lands of prom-ise, lands of gold,
{ Seek-ing coun-tries far a-way, Coun-tries far a - way. }

{ We are Pil-grims of the Truth, Pil-grims of the Truth; } When Go-li-ath hurls his boast
{ Bold as Da-vid in his youth, Da-vid in his youth. }

{ We are Pil-grims of the Light, Pil-grims of the Light; } One and all we say to you:
{ Strong for hon-or, strong for right; Hon-or and the right. }

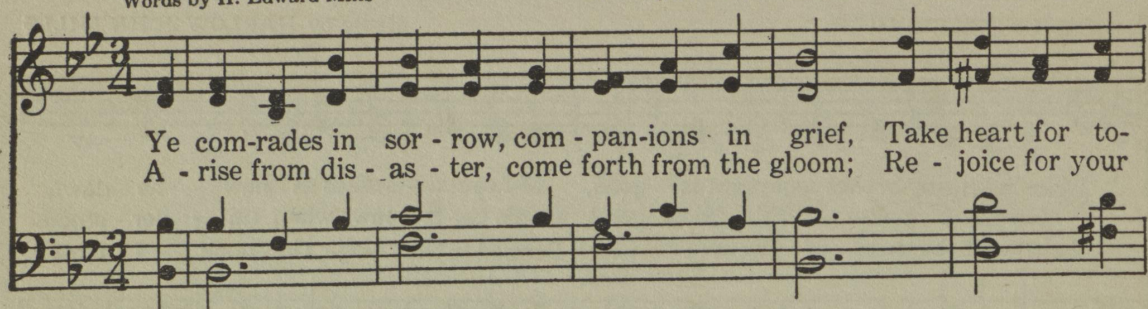


We shall con-quer, we shall hold, For the Truth has made us bold; Pil-grims of to - day.
At our young and val-iant host, Then we trust and tri-umph most In the power of Truth.
"Come and with us dare and do. Share the task and tri-umph too, Of the sons of Light."

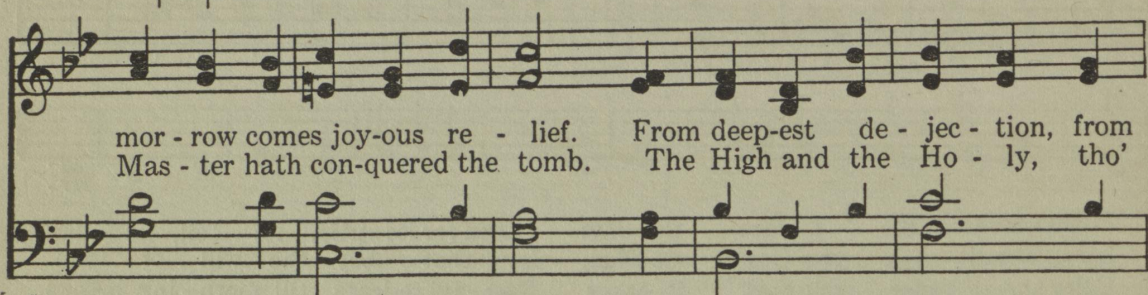
RESURRECTION ASSURANCE

Words by H. Edward Mills

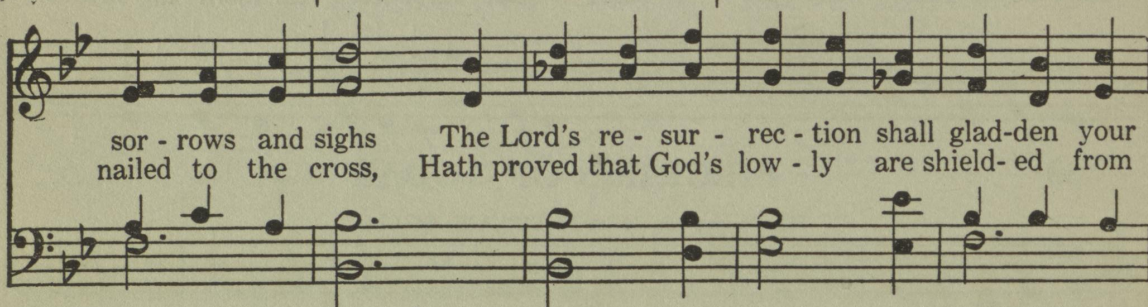
Music by H. Edward Mills and Harlow John Mills



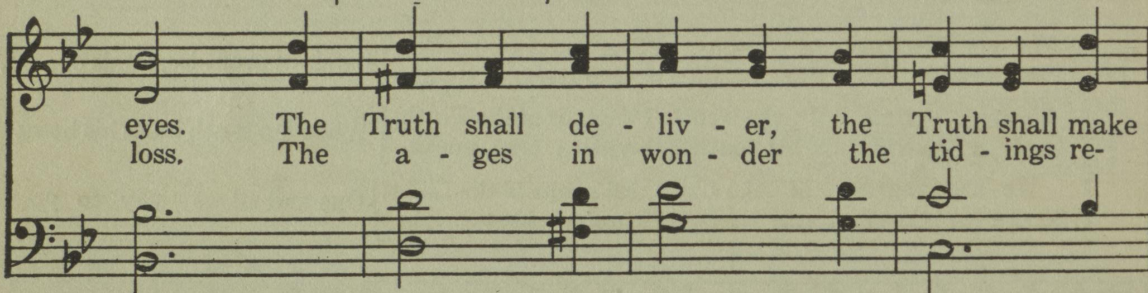
Ye com-rades in sor-row, com-pan-ions in grief, Take heart for to-
A-rise from dis-as-ter, come forth from the gloom; Re-joice for your



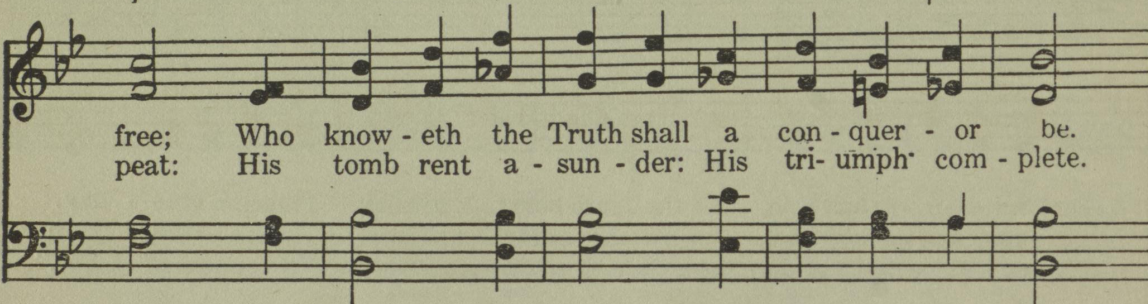
mor-row comes joy-ous re-lief. From deep-est de-jec-tion, from
Mas-ter hath con-quired the tomb. The High and the Ho-ly, tho'



sor-rows and sighs The Lord's re-sur-rec-tion shall glad-den your
nailed to the cross, Hath proved that God's low-ly are shield-ed from



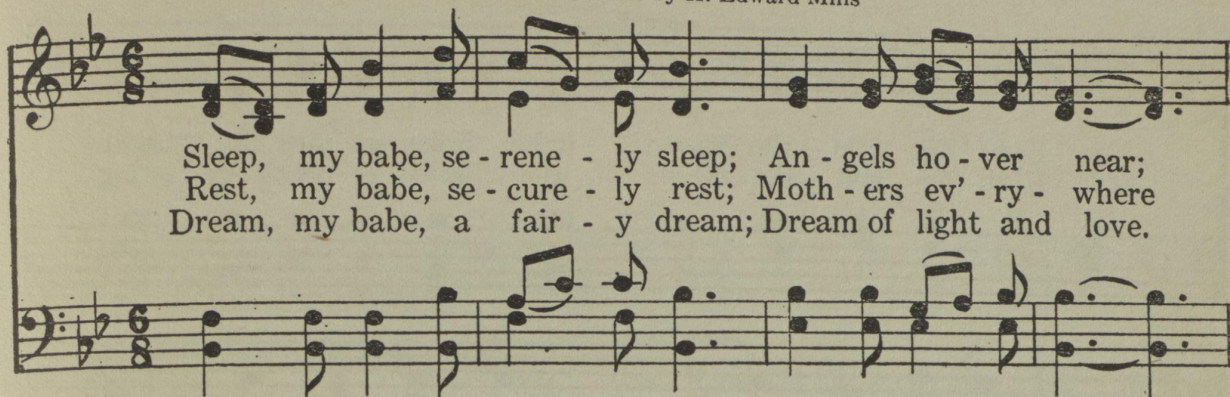
eyes. The Truth shall de-liv-er, the Truth shall make
loss. The a-ges in won-der the tid-ings re-



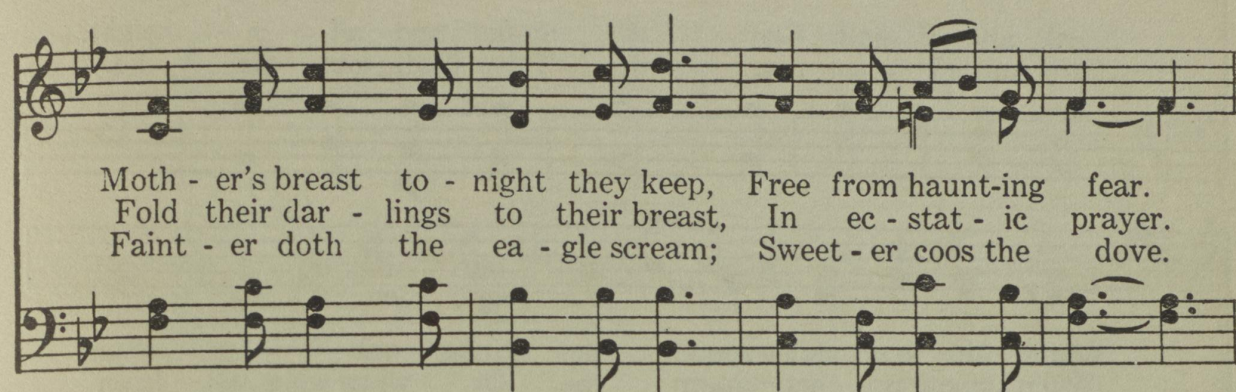
free; Who know-eth the Truth shall a con-quer-or be.
peat: His tomb rent a-sun-der: His tri-umph com-plete.

A LULLABY OF PEACE

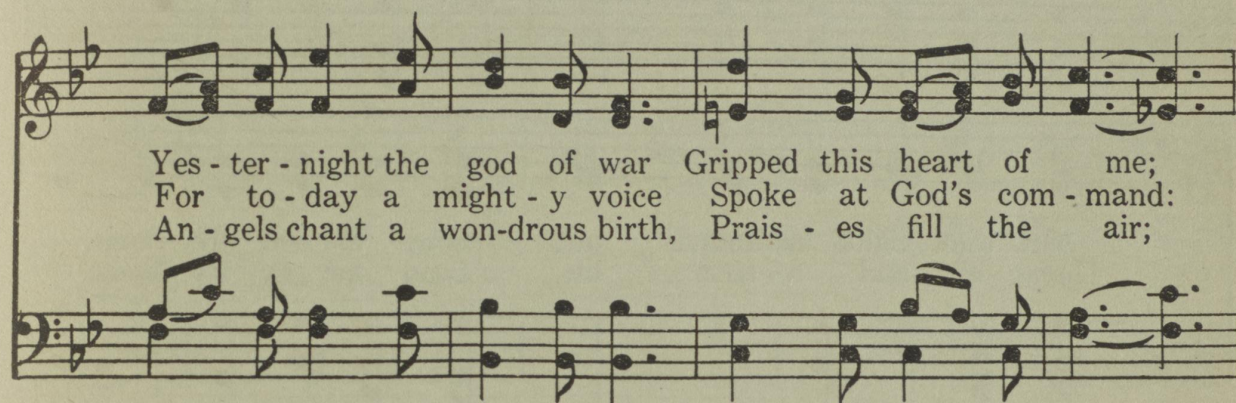
Words and music by H. Edward Mills



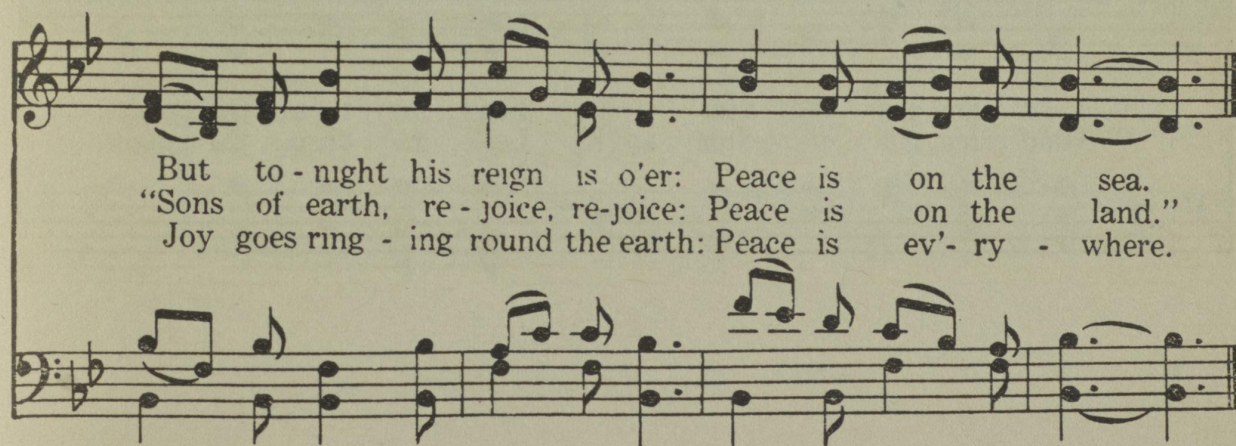
Sleep, my babe, se - rene - ly sleep; An - gels ho - ver near;
Rest, my babe, se - cure - ly rest; Moth - ers ev' - ry - where
Dream, my babe, a fair - y dream; Dream of light and love.



Moth - er's breast to - night they keep, Free from haunt - ing fear.
Fold their dar - lings to their breast, In ec - stat - ic prayer.
Faint - er doth the ea - gle scream; Sweet - er coos the dove.



Yes - ter - night the god of war Gripped this heart of me;
For to - day a might - y voice Spoke at God's com - mand:
An - gels chant a won - drous birth, Prais - es fill the air;



But to - night his reign is o'er: Peace is on the sea.
"Sons of earth, re - joice, re - joice: Peace is on the land."
Joy goes ring - ing round the earth: Peace is ev' - ry - where.

LEAD ME, GENTLE SPIRIT

Words and music by H. Edward Mills

Lead me, gen - tle Spir - it; Lead me thru the night
 Keep me, gen - tle Spir - it, Ev - er 'neath thy wing.

Speak, and I shall hear it, Smile, and all is bright.
 Safe am I when near it; 'Per - illed, wan - der - ing.

While the day shone round me, Prone was I to roam;
 When smooth wat - ers charm me, Or when wind and foam

Now that night has found me, Lead me gen - tly home.
 Threat - en and a - larm me, Lead me gen - tly home.

Lead me, gen - tle Spir - it, Lead me thru the night.
 Lead me, gen - tle Spir - it; Lead me thru the night.

LEAD ME, GENTLE SPIRIT (Continued)

Speak, and I shall hear it; Smile, and all is bright.
 Speak, and I shall hear it; Smile, and all is bright.

37

THOU WILT NOT LEAVE ME

Words by H. Edward Mills

Old Melody

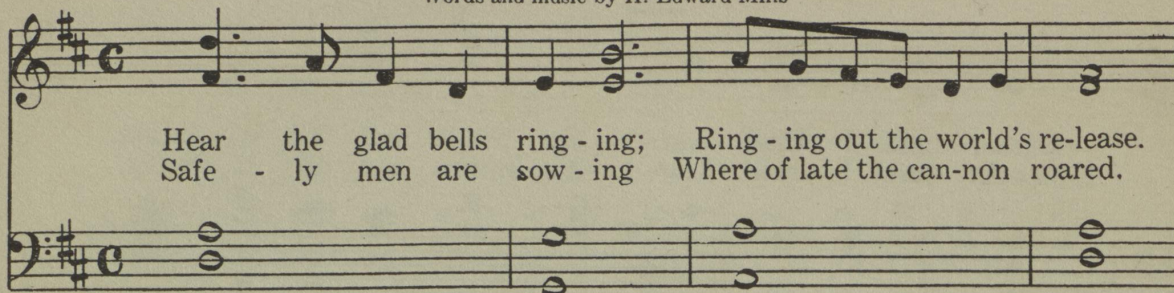
Thou wilt not leave me, O Pres - ence, kind and strong, Thou art my
 I'll not for - sake thee, child of e - ter - nal Love, Thou in my
 O blest as - sur - ance, nev - er am I a - lone. Love lights my

ver - y life, Thou per - fect Friend. On Thee my tho'ts I stay, If dark - ness
 heart of hearts ev - er dost dwell. Dear - er thou art to me Than I am
 low - ly way, up - ward I wend. Peace rules in earth and air, Prais - es en -

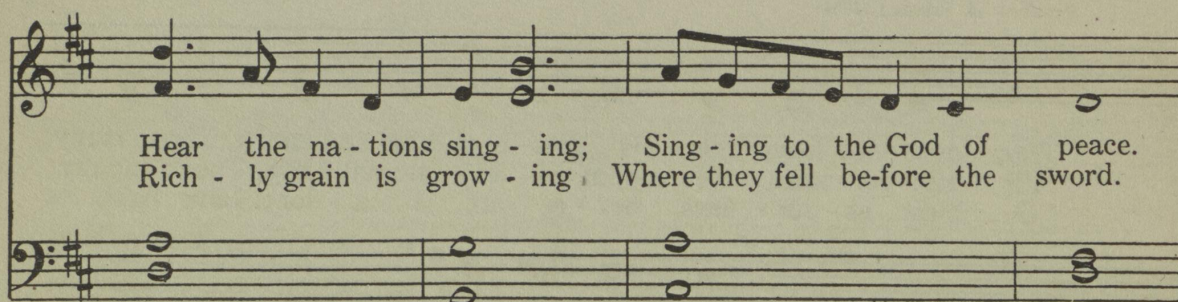
rule or day; Thou wilt di - rect my way Safe to its end.
 dear to thee, Heir of e - ter - ni - ty, All, all is well.
 gross all prayer, Trust I Thy per - fect care, O Per - fect Friend.

HEAR THE GLAD BELLS RINGING

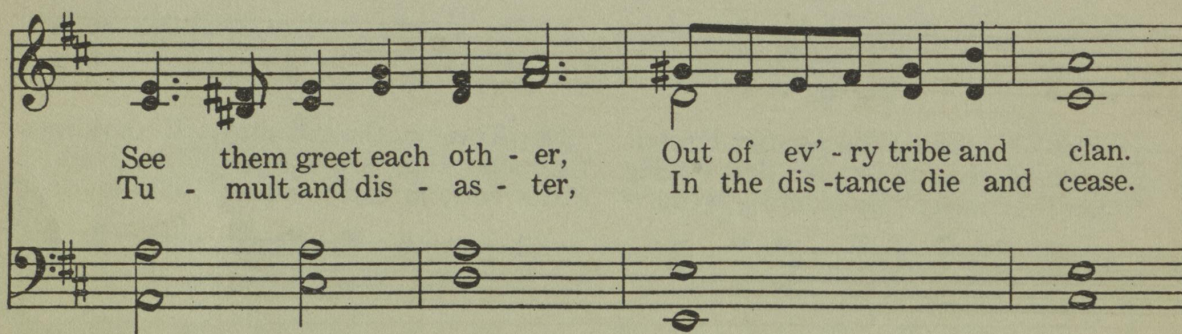
Words and music by H. Edward Mills



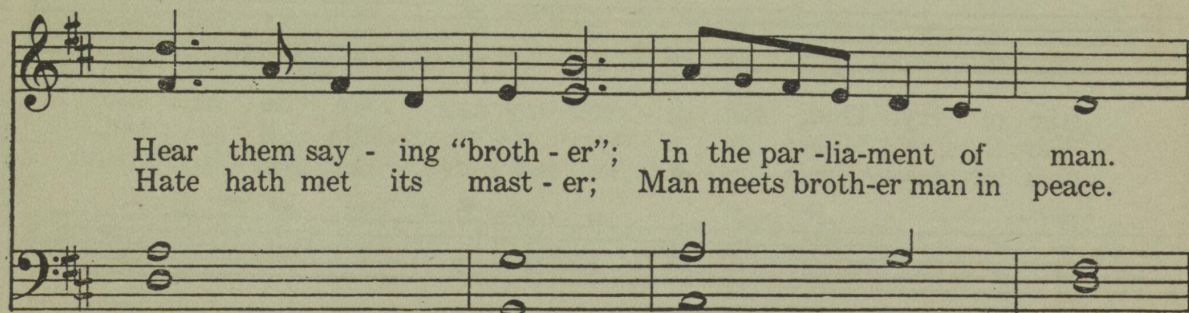
Hear the glad bells ring - ing; Ring - ing out the world's re-lease.
Safe - ly men are sow - ing Where of late the can-non roared.



Hear the na - tions sing - ing; Sing - ing to the God of peace.
Rich - ly grain is grow - ing Where they fell be-fore the sword.



See them greet each oth - er, Out of ev' - ry tribe and clan.
Tu - mult and dis - as - ter, In the dis - tance die and cease.



Hear them say - ing "broth - er"; In the par - lia-ment of man.
Hate hath met its mast - er; Man meets broth-er man in peace.

TRUSTING THE GOD WITHIN

Words by H. Edward Mills

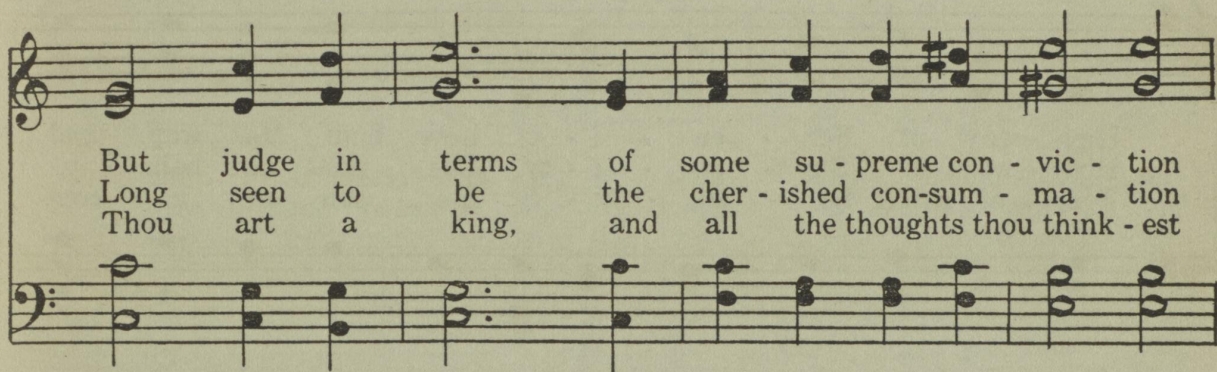
Music by H. Edward Mills and Harlow John Mills



Judge not thy - self by some sad der - e - lic - tion,
Dwell not on sins of fail - ure or frus - tra - tion;
Choose thou with care the fount from which thou drink - est.



Wound - ing thine heart as with a cru - el knife.
Hold thy clear mind to some en - chant - ing goal
Tune thy brave heart to Heav - en's per - fect chord.



But judge in terms of some su - preme con - vic - tion
Long seen to be the cher - ished con - sum - ma - tion
Thou art a king, and all the thoughts thou think - est

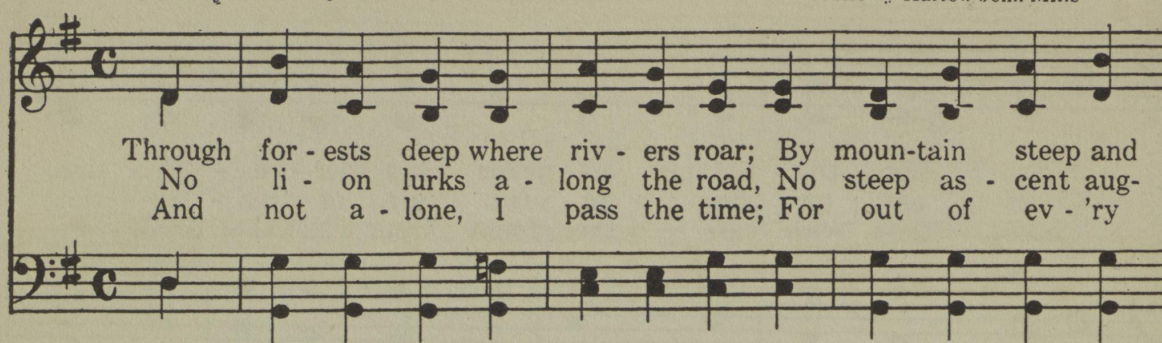


Felt with a fer - vent force as strong as life.
Of all that urg - es on thine eag - er soul.
Heed and o - bey thee as a liege his lord.

THE HIGHWAY OF SERENITY

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Harlow John Mills



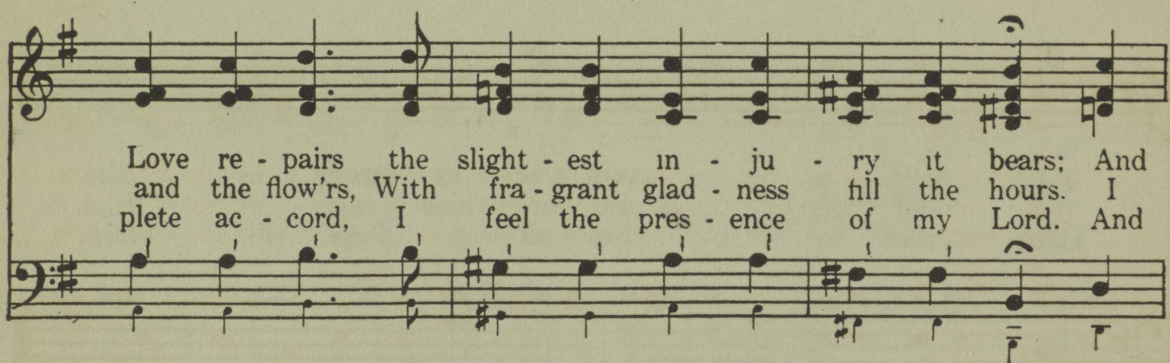
Through for - ests deep where riv - ers roar; By moun - tain steep and
No li - on lurks a - long the road, No steep as - cent aug -
And not a - lone, I pass the time; For out of ev - 'ry



o - cean shore; E - ter - nal Love hath built for me, A
ments my load; But plain and safe I find to be, This
age and clime Com - pan - ion spir - its walk with me, This

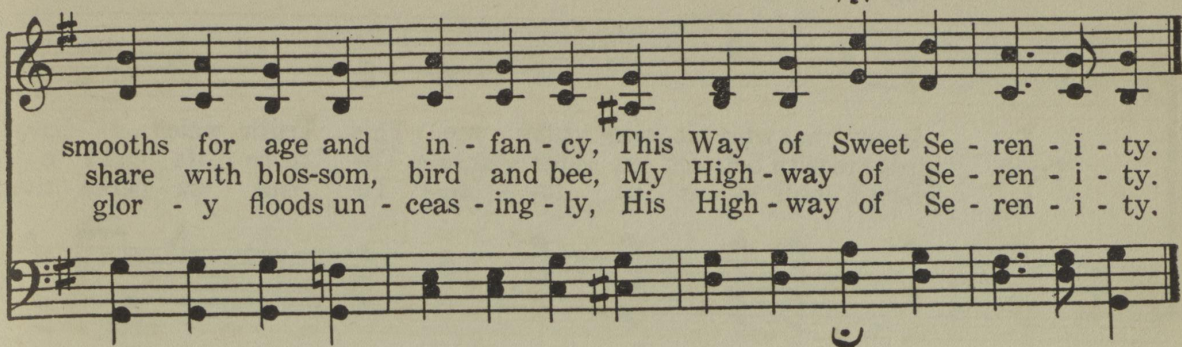


High - way of Ser - en - i - ty. Love built this way, and
High - way of Ser - en - i - ty. The skies are balm - y,
Way of strong Ser - en - i - ty. Be - side me, in com -



Love re - pairs the slight - est in - ju - ry it bears; And
and the flow'rs, With fra - grant glad - ness fill the hours. I
plete ac - cord, I feel the pres - ence of my Lord. And

THE HIGHWAY OF SERENITY — (Continued)

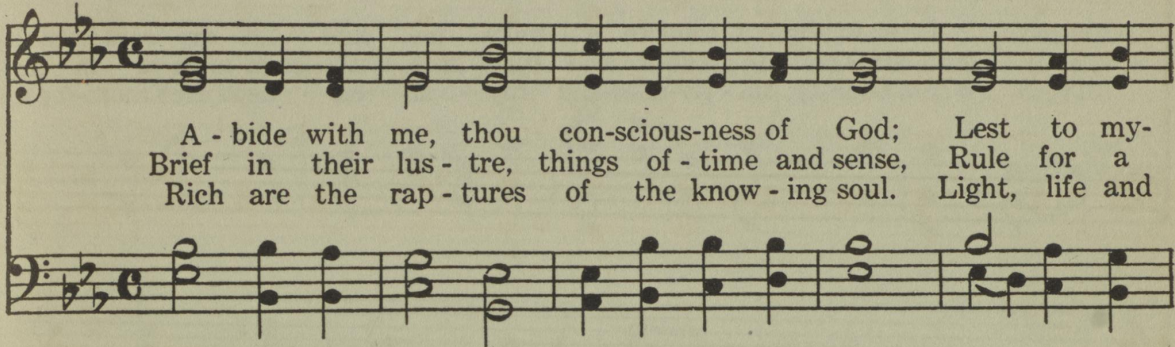


smooths for age and in - fan - cy, This Way of Sweet Se - ren - i - ty.
share with blos-som, bird and bee, My High - way of Se - ren - i - ty.
glor - y floods un - ceas - ing - ly, His High - way of Se - ren - i - ty.

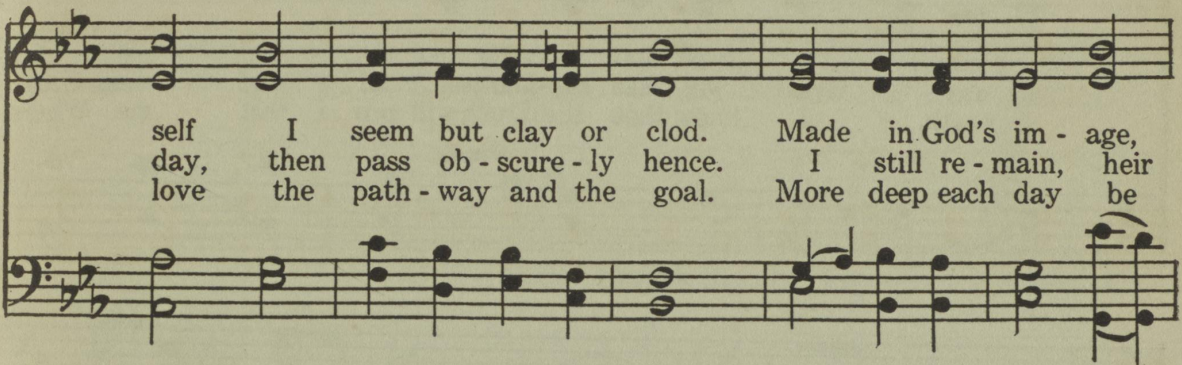
41

ABIDE WITH ME

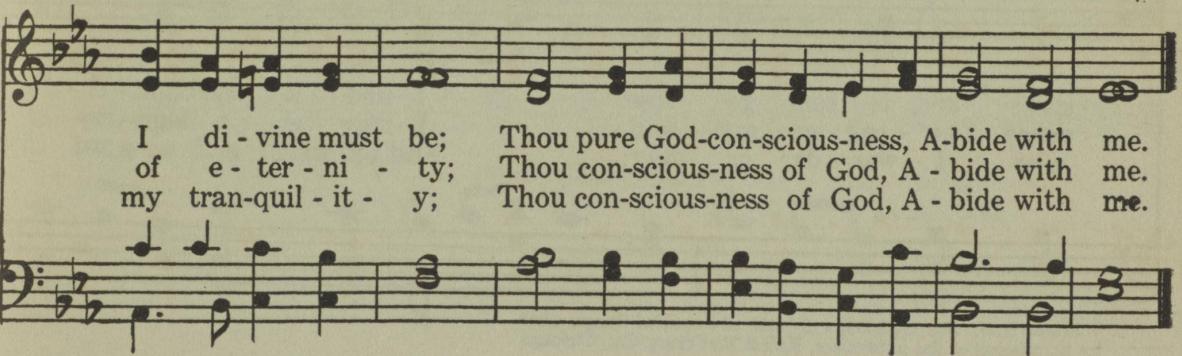
Words by H. Edward Mills



A - bide with me, thou con-scious-ness of God; Lest to my-
Brief in their lus - tre, things of - time and sense, Rule for a
Rich are the rap - tures of the know - ing soul. Light, life and



self I seem but clay or clod. Made in God's im - age,
day, then pass ob - scure - ly hence. I still re - main, heir
love the path - way and the goal. More deep each day be

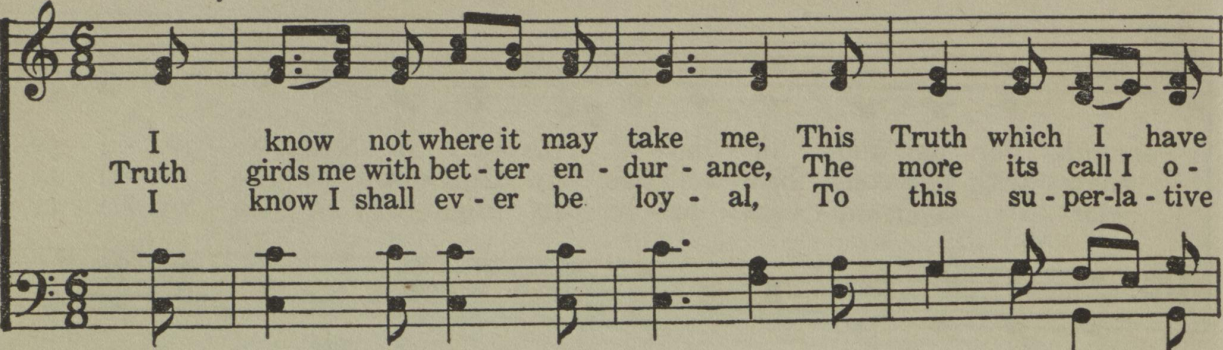


I di - vine must be; Thou pure God-con-scious-ness, A-bide with me.
of e - ter - ni - ty; Thou con-scious-ness of God, A - bide with me.
my tran-quil - it - y; Thou con-scious-ness of God, A - bide with me.

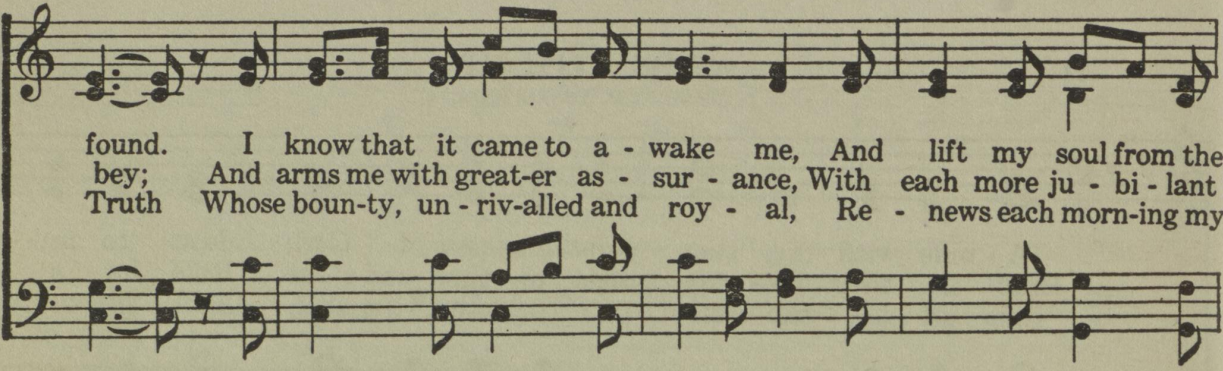
TRUTH MY GUIDE

Words by H Edward Mills.

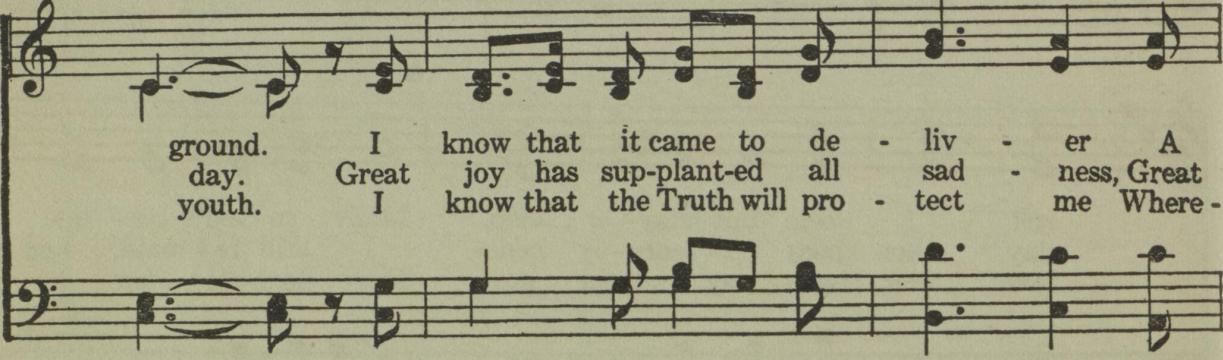
Tune: LORELEY. F. Silcher (1789-1860) *



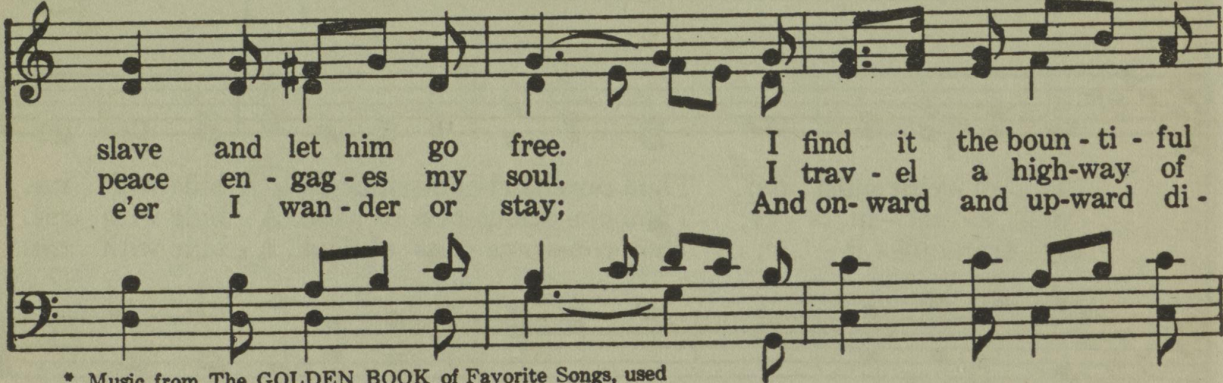
I know not where it may take me, This Truth which I have
 Truth girds me with bet - ter en - dur - ance, The more its call I o -
 I know I shall ev - er be loy - al, To this su - per-la - tive



found. I know that it came to a - wake me, And lift my soul from the
 bey; And arms me with great - er as - sur - ance, With each more ju - bi - lant
 Truth Whose boun - ty, un - riv - alled and roy - al, Re - news each morn - ing my



ground. I know that it came to de - liv - er A
 day. Great joy has sup - plant - ed all sad - ness, Great
 youth. I know that the Truth will pro - tect me Where -



slave and let him go free. I find it the boun - ti - ful
 peace en - gag - es my soul. I trav - el a high - way of
 e'er I wan - der or stay; And on - ward and up - ward di -

* Music from The GOLDEN BOOK of Favorite Songs, used
 by permission of the publishers, Hall & McCreary Co., Chicago

TRUTH MY GUIDE — (Continued)

Giv - er Of end - less good to me.
 glad - ness, Since Truth has taken con - trol.
 rect me, Till dawns my In - fin - ite Day.

43

WASTE NOT TIME AND TEARS

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Tune: ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. G. J. Elvey, 1858

Waste not time and waste not tears Griev - ing o - ver wast - ed years.
 Greet with glad-ness each new task; Work or wait as it may ask.

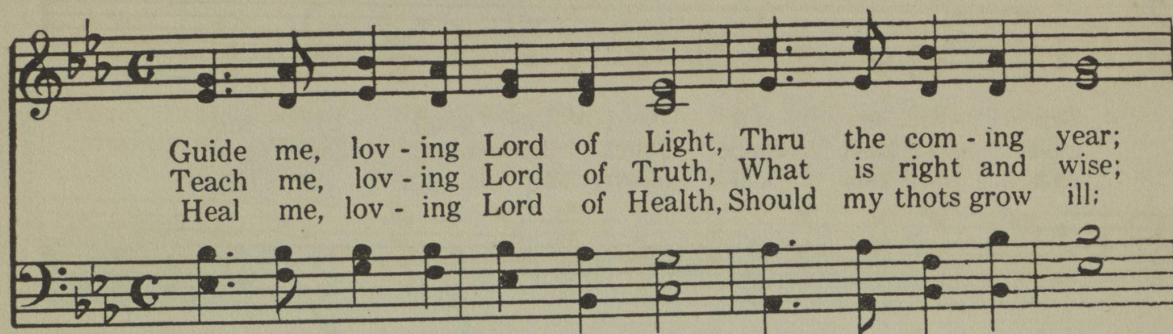
Take the pres-ent un-spent day; Make it wor-thy while you may.
 Feel the free-dom of the free: Know the best is yet to be.

As you wel-come each new morn, Know that you are new - ly born:
 Leave your nar-row thots be - hind; Stretch the lim - its of your mind;

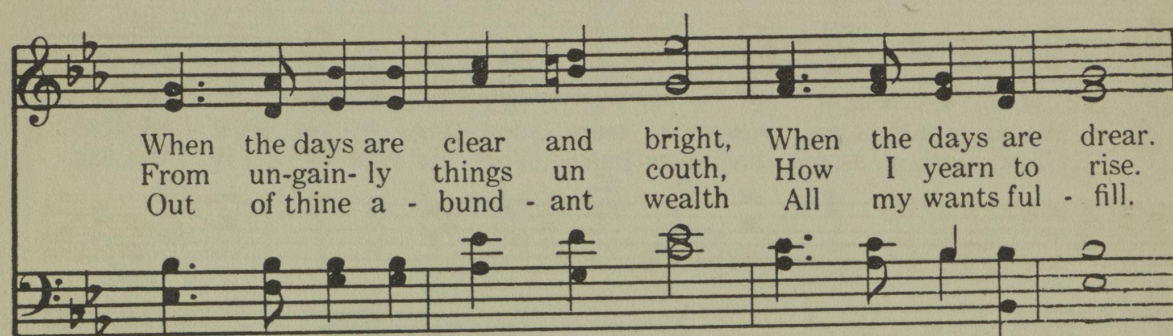
Born to break the pow'r of sin; Born great vic - to - ries to win.
 What you pur-pose you can do, For your God up - hold-eth you.

A NEW YEAR'S WISH

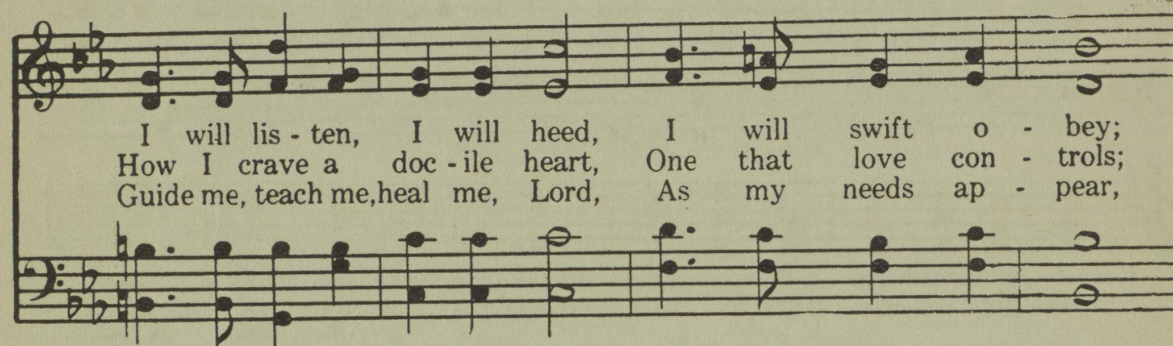
Words and music by H. Edward Mills



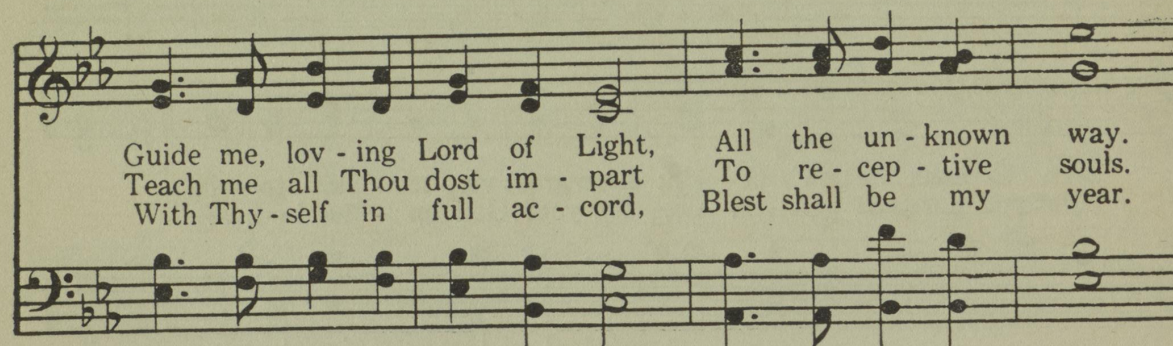
Guide me, lov - ing Lord of Light, Thru the com - ing year;
 Teach me, lov - ing Lord of Truth, What is right and wise;
 Heal me, lov - ing Lord of Health, Should my thots grow ill;



When the days are clear and bright, When the days are drear.
 From un-gain-ly things un-couth, How I yearn to rise.
 Out of thine a - bund - ant wealth All my wants ful - fill.



I will lis - ten, I will heed, I will swift o - bey;
 How I crave a doc - ile heart, One that love con - trols;
 Guide me, teach me, heal me, Lord, As my needs ap - pear,



Guide me, lov - ing Lord of Light, All the un - known way.
 Teach me all Thou dost im - part To re - cep - tive souls.
 With Thy - self in full ac - cord, Blest shall be my year.

PEACE AT EVENTIDE

Words by H. Edward Mills
Arrangement copyright 1911, by The Cable Company

Thou shalt rest in per - fect slum - ber All thru the night.
God shall have thee in his keep - ing, Free from a - larm.
Thou shalt wak - en on the mor - row, New as the day;

Cares of day shall not en - cum - ber Dreams joy - ous, bright.
Heal and soothe thee sweet - ly sleep - ing, Safe on His arm.
Ev' - ry trace of sin and sor - row, Far, far a - way.

Bird - lings in their nest are nest - ing; Age and in - fan - cy are rest - ing;
Thou shalt feel His Pres - ence thrill thee; Life and light and love shall fill thee;
In the strength that rest hath wrought thee, And the wis - dom Truth hath taught thee,

Heav'n thy soul is now in - vest - ing With peace and light.
Yet thy tran - quil faith shall still thee, With Heav'n - ly charm.
Take the peace and pow'r Love brought thee, While night held sway.

O HEART, BE BRAVE

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Harlow John Mills

O heart, be brave; to - day your test is on. But test is on - ly
O heart, be free; the bird that loves to sing, Shall teach you ev'ry

tri-umph in dis - guise. You are con - tend - ing in life's Mar-a-
mo - ment to re - joice. Tho bars im - pris - on his am - bit - ious

thon; And yon - der waits for you a vic - tor's prize. O heart, be
wing, No cage can si - lence his tri - umph - ant voice. O heart, be

calm; the storm that rag - es now Shall be a zeph - yr
kind; for kind - ness is a key That gains an eas - y

when the night is gone. And thorns that press to - day up - on your
en - trance an - y - where. When hearts are kind and brave and calm and

O HEART, BE BRAVE—(Continued)

brow Shall turn to jew - els with to - mor - row's dawn.
free In all the good of earth and Heav'n they share.

47

COMFORTED THROUGH COMFORTING

Words and music by H. Edward Mills

My load is lift-ed by the love of God; My heart grows
And when I bright-en oth-er lives and bless The bur-dened

hap - py with a sweet - re - lease; Thru all my be-ing there is
hearts of those who plan or plod, My bur - dened heart is filled with

shed a - broad The heal - ing glad-ness of ce - les - tial peace.
hap - pi - ness; I know the pres-ence and the peace of God.

I THROW MYSELF ON GOD

Words and music by H. Edward Mills

I throw my-self on my sus-tain-ing God; On love that nev - er
I throw my-self on God's e - ter - nal love; I make the great a -

fails in want or woe. As men launch ships up - on the o - cean broad. So
ban - don of the soul; I feel a Pres - ence 'round me and a - bove That

all I have and am on God I throw. I throw my - self on
tells me all is well and I am whole. I know that God is

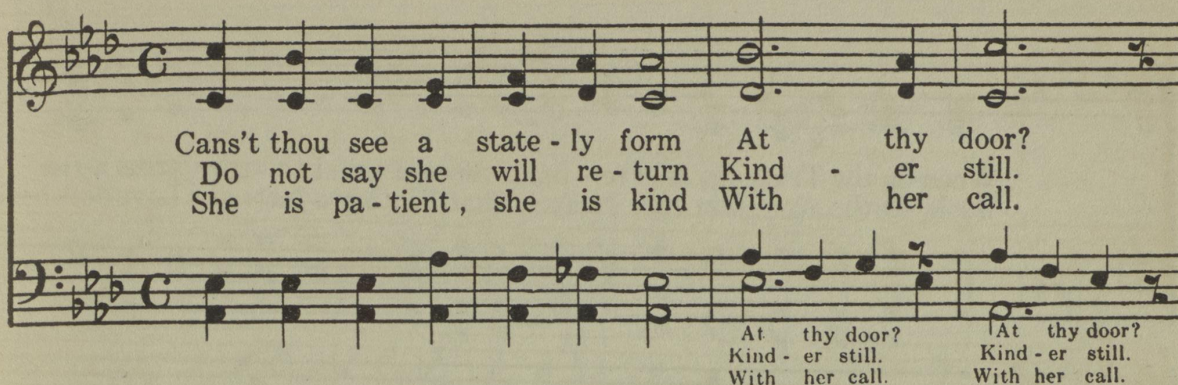
God's un - err - ing mind; I do not make ex - cu - ses or de - fense; I know that law is
all and God is good; I know that God is all there is of me; My soul is glor. y -

both ex - act and kind; And I a - bide its just ar - bi - tra - ments.
filled with grat - i - tude; For love hath set the sense-bound cap - tive free.

THINE HOUR IS COME

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Rena Metzdorf



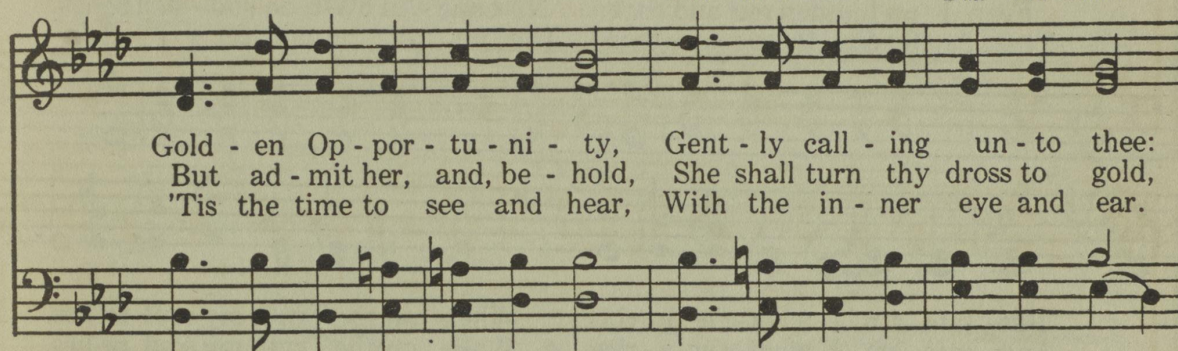
Cans't thou see a state - ly form At thy door?
Do not say she will re - turn Kind - er still.
She is pa - tient, she is kind With her call.

At thy door? Kind - er still. With her call.

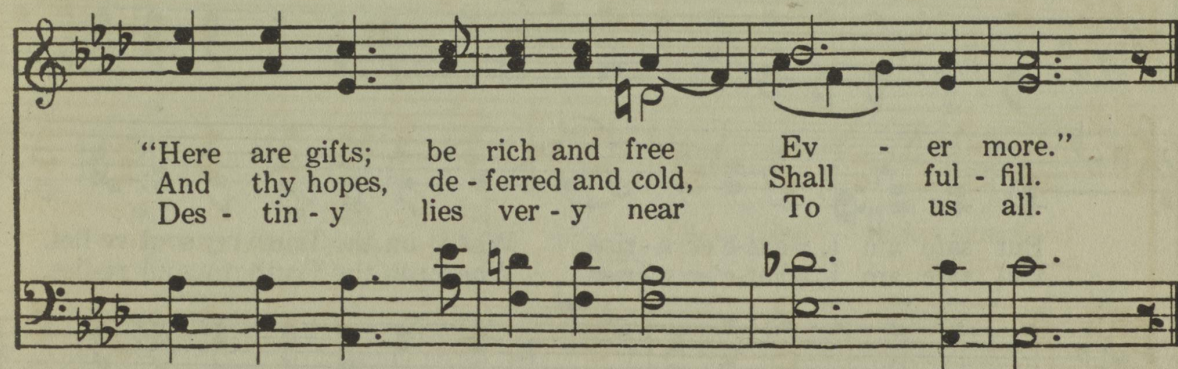


Cans't thou hear a - bove the storm And it's roar
Nor pre - sume to slight or spurn Her good will.
Why should we be deaf and blind, Dull and small?

And its roar. Her good will. Dull and small?



Gold - en Op - por - tu - ni - ty, Gent - ly call - ing un - to thee:
But ad - mit her, and, be - hold, She shall turn thy dross to gold,
'Tis the time to see and hear, With the in - ner eye and ear.

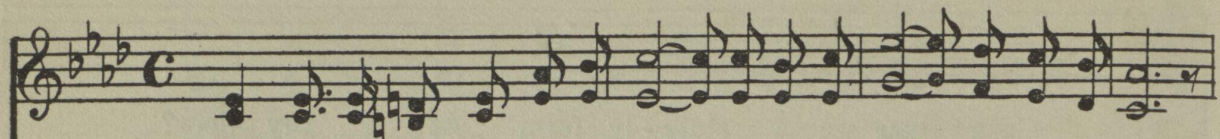


"Here are gifts; be rich and free Ev - er more."
And thy hopes, de - ferred and cold, Shall ful - fill.
Des - tin - y lies ver - y near To us all.

WHEN ON THE TRUTH MY SOUL RELIES

Words by H. Edward Mills

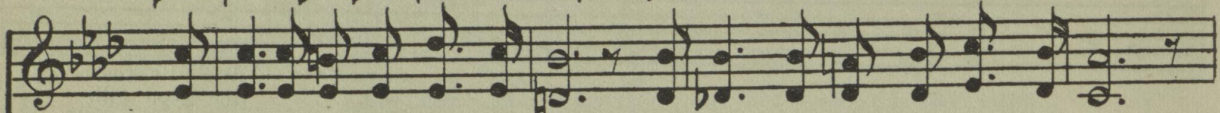
Music by John Philip Knight



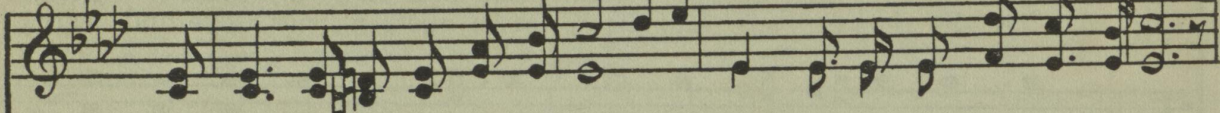
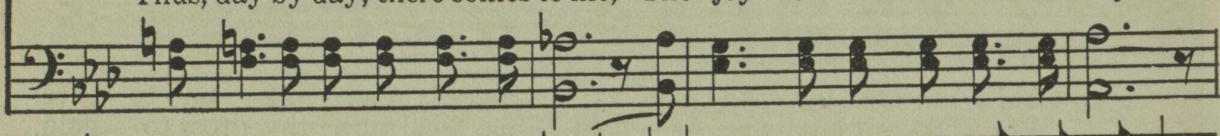
When on the Truth my soul re - lies, Se-cure am I though storms a-rise.
Such is the cer-tain-ty I feel, That Truth pro-TECTS and Love doth heal;



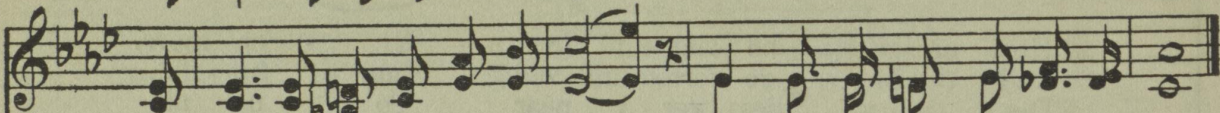
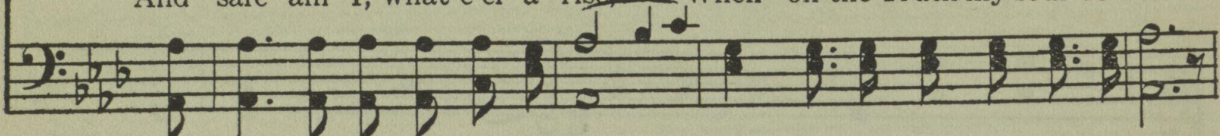
On bears my bark with steady course; Tamed is the tem-pest; quelled its force.
Such is my faith in death-less Life, I pass in peace through fier-y strife.



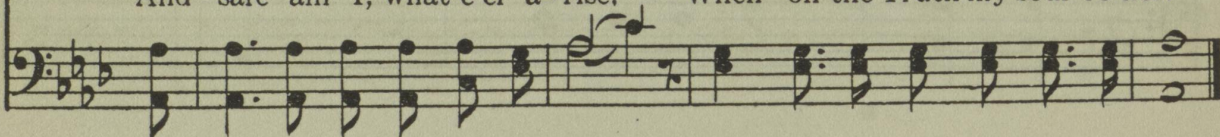
Fear I no hid-den reef and rock; No bane-ful blast, no sud-den shock.
Thus, day by day, there comes to me, The joy of im-mor-tal-i-ty.



But safe am I, what-e'er a-rise, When on the Truth my soul re-lies.
And safe am I, what-e'er a-rise, When on the Truth my soul re-lies.



But safe am I, what-e'er a-rise, When on the Truth my soul re-lies.
And safe am I, what-e'er a-rise, When on the Truth my soul re-lies.



A CLOUD, A RAINBOW

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Music by Harlow John Mills

A cloud, a rain - bow, then a rose; A nest, a bird, a
 A test, a tri - umph, then a wreath Up - on a vic - tor's
 song. A tear, a kiss, a glance that glows With love un-fail - ing,
 brow. To feel the strength of God be-neath Brings vic-t'ry here and
 strong. By per - fect se - quence, per - fect plan, Things
 now. For ev' - ry need has been sup - plied, And
 grow to bet - ter things. And God re - veals Him -
 ev' ry call is heard. And Love doth per - fect -
 self to man, In all His or - der - ings.
 ly pro-vide, When man de - clares the word.

I HAVE A FRIEND

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Rena Metzdorf

When we are man-y man-y miles a-part, And I must face the win-tr'y
Should fierce temp-ta-tion some un-guard-ed hour At-tempt my loft-y pur-pose

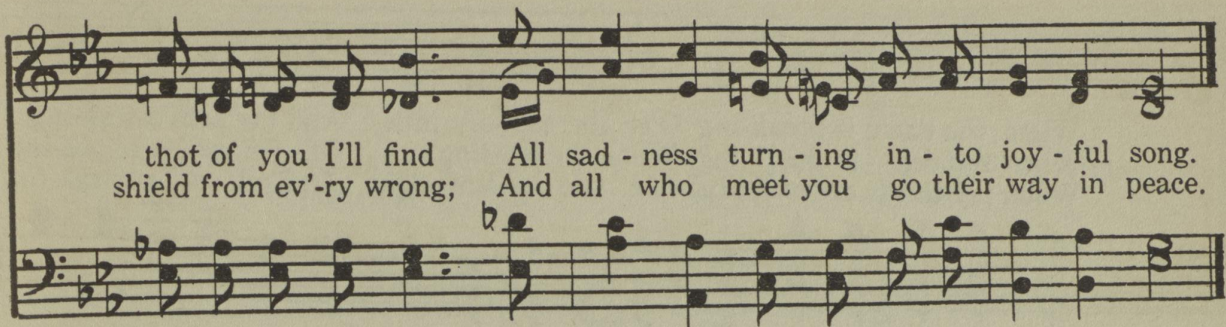
wind and wave; What bound-less cour-age will in-spire my heart, Just to re-
to un-do, I know 'twill give me con-fid-ence and pow'r, Just to re-

mem-ber, Just to re-mem-ber, You are strong and
mem-ber, Just to re-mem-ber, You are al ways
you are strong
you are al-

brave. If name-less bur-dens rest on heart or mind,
true. I know the reas-on you are brave and strong:

While heav-y drag my lone-ly steps a-long, How quick-ly in the
I know the se-cret of your soul's re-lease: You trust the Truth to

I HAVE A FRIEND — (Continued)



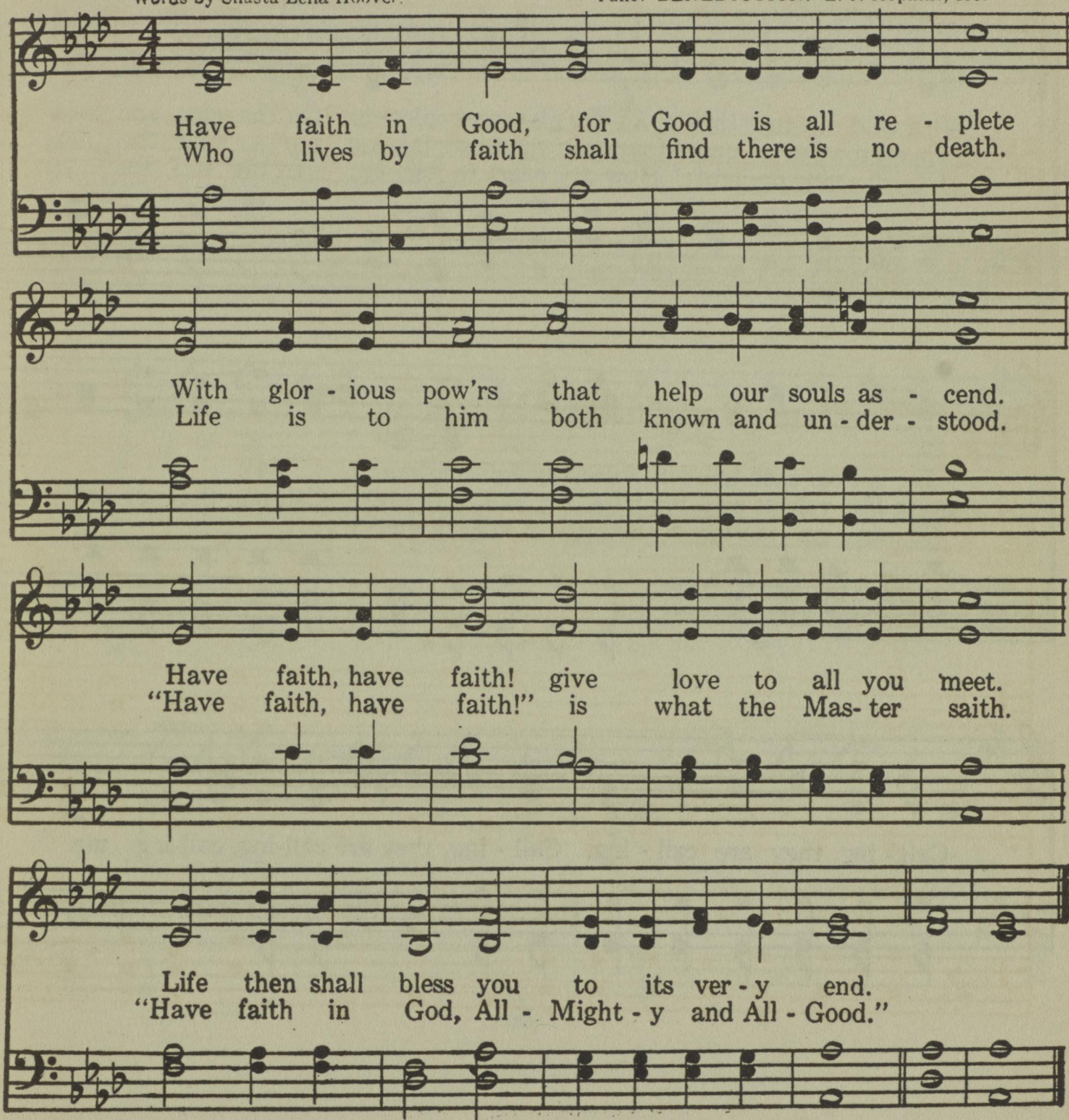
thot of you I'll find All sad - ness turn - ing in - to joy - ful song.
shield from ev'-ry wrong; And all who meet you go their way in peace.

53

HAVE FAITH IN GOOD

Words by Shasta Leila Hoover.

Tune: BENEDICTION. E. J. Hopkins, 1867



Have faith in Good, for Good is all re - plete
Who lives by faith shall find there is no death.

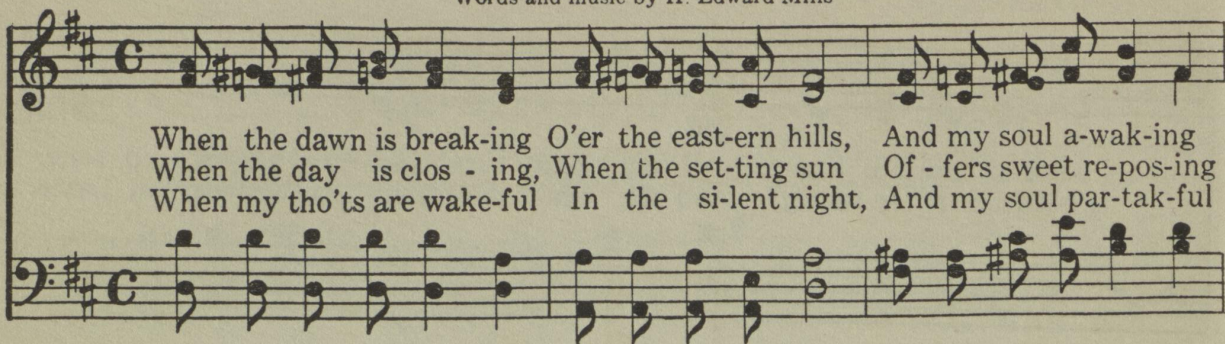
With glor - ious pow'rs that help our souls as - cend.
Life is to him both known and un - der - stood.

Have faith, have faith! give love to all you meet.
"Have faith, have faith!" is what the Mas - ter saith.

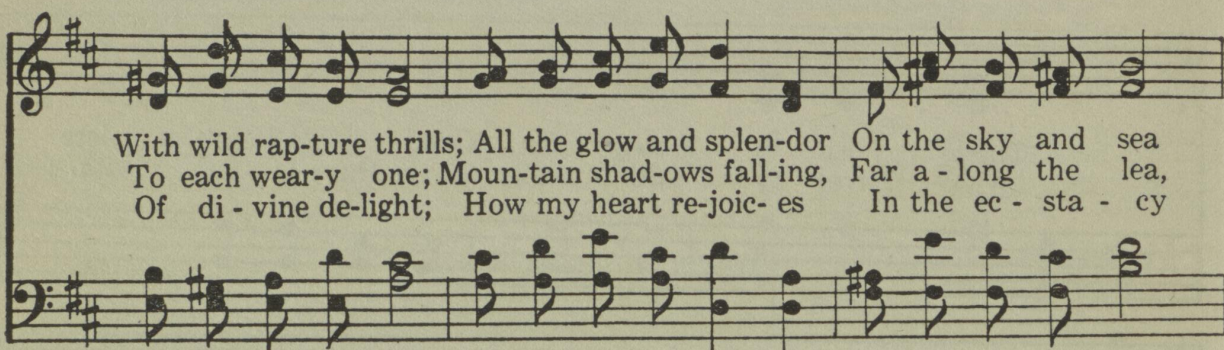
Life then shall bless you to its ver - y end.
"Have faith in God, All - Might - y and All - Good."

CALLING ME

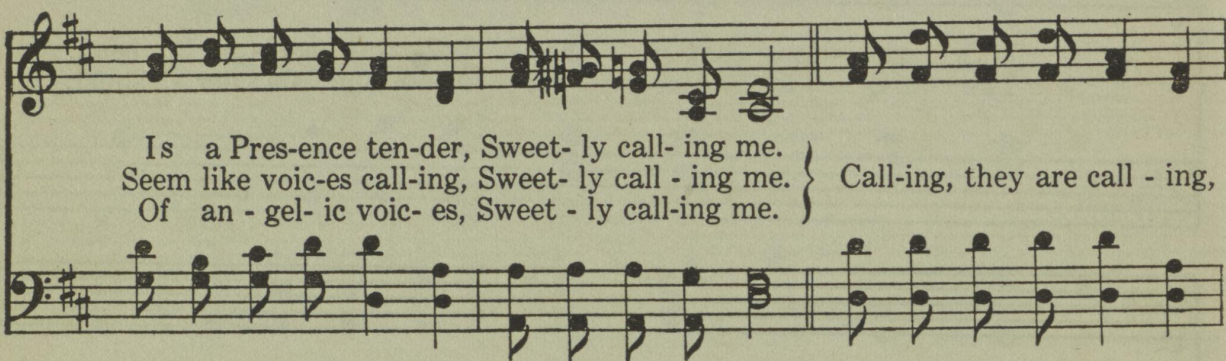
Words and music by H. Edward Mills



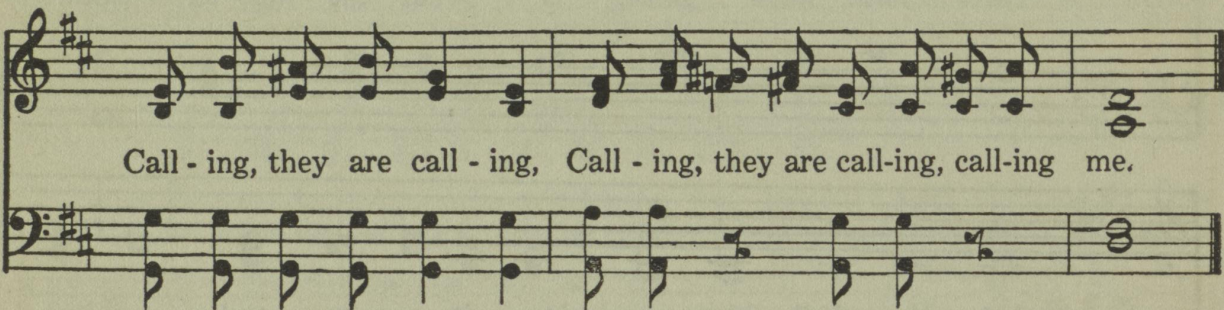
When the dawn is break-ing O'er the east-ern hills, And my soul a-wak-ing
 When the day is clos-ing, When the set-ting sun Of-fers sweet re-pos-ing
 When my tho'ts are wake-ful In the si-lent night, And my soul par-tak-ful



With wild rap-ture thrills; All the glow and splen-dor On the sky and sea
 To each wear-y one; Moun-tain shad-ows fall-ing, Far a-long the lea,
 Of di-vine de-light; How my heart re-joic-es In the ec-sta-cy



Is a Pres-ence ten-der, Sweet-ly call-ing me.
 Seem like voic-es call-ing, Sweet-ly call-ing me. } Call-ing, they are call-ing,
 Of an-gel-ic voic-es, Sweet-ly call-ing me. }



Call-ing, they are call-ing, Call-ing, they are call-ing, call-ing me.

WINTER IS HOLDING ASLEEP

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Harlow John Mills

Win-ter is hold - ing a - sleep, Un-der the snow blan-kets deep,
Deep in the heart of us all, Wait-ing for some-one to call,

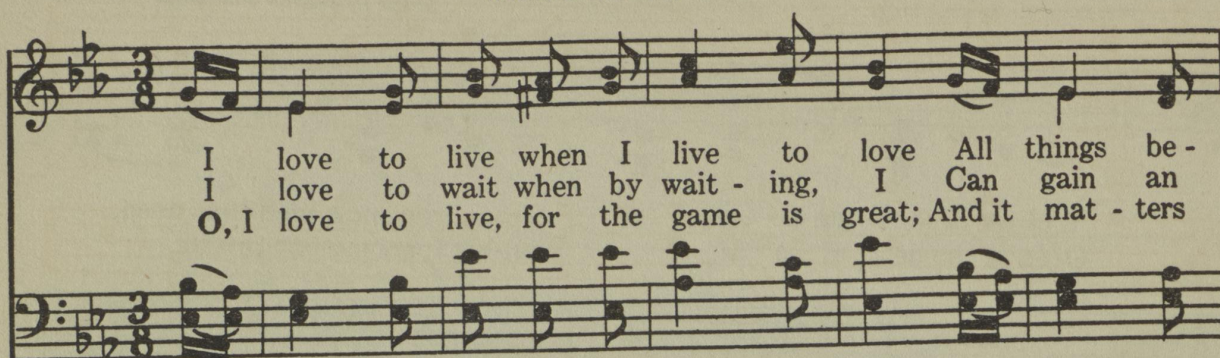
Man-y a beau-ti - ful flow - er, Wait-ing for sun-shine and show'r.
Man - y a won-der-ful thing Long has re-main'd slum-ber-ing:

When the glad spring-time shall call, They will wake up one and all,
Smiles, and the mu-sic of words, Sweet as the song of the birds,

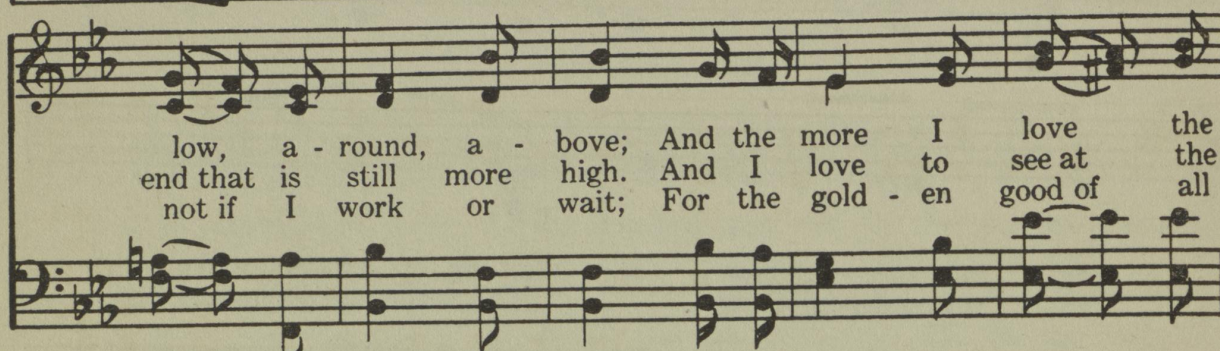
Clad in bright col-ors that please Hum-ming birds, but-ter-flies, bees.
Deeds that are fra-grant with love, Pure as the snow from a - bove.

I LOVE TO LIVE

Words and music by H. Edward Mills



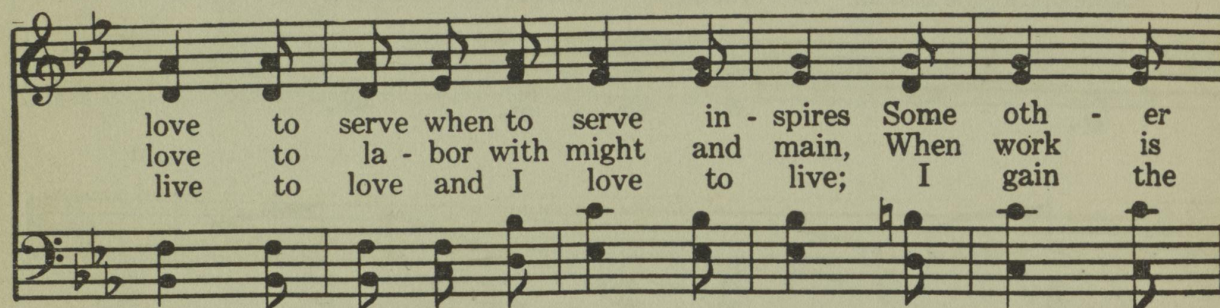
I love to live when I live to love All things be -
 I love to wait when by wait - ing, I Can gain an
 O, I love to live, for the game is great; And it mat - ters



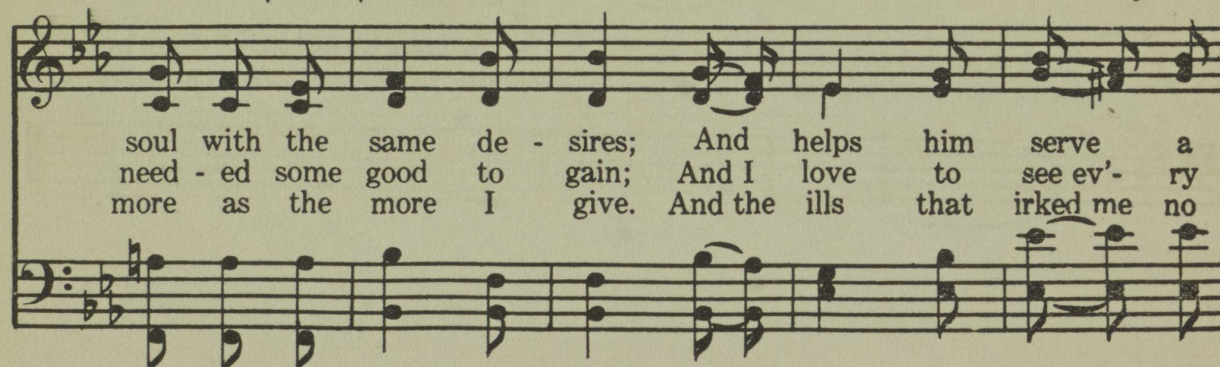
low, a - round, a - bove; And the more I love the
 end that is still more high. And I love to see at the
 not if I work or wait; For the gold - en good of all



more I live In the joy that comes when I give and give. I
 close of day Some good that came thru a wise de - lay. I
 liv - ing lies In love e - ter - nal that mul - ti - plies. I



love to serve when to serve in - spires Some oth - er
 love to la - bor with might and main, When work is
 live to love and I love to live; I gain the



soul with the same de - sires; And helps him serve a
 need - ed some good to gain; And I love to see ev - ry
 more as the more I give. And the ills that irked me no

I LOVE TO LIVE - (Continued)

third who needs His kind ly thot's or his help - ful deeds.
 task com plete, Thru skill ful la - bor of hands and feet.
 more an noy, For the life of love is the life of joy

57

BE STILL AND KNOW

Words by Shasta Leila Hoover.

Music by Harlow John Mills

Be still, and know that I am Life E - ter - nal; Be still and
 Be still, for in the si - lence comes the vi - sion. Be still, for
 Be still, and know I am Thy Friend and Bro - ther. Mark well the

do not fear the chast' - ning rod; Be still, and know the
 there is rap - ture in the pause The soul can nev - er
 Way my Well - Be - lov - ed trod. Thou, too, shalt walk that

joy of heights su - per - nal; Be still, be still, and know that I am God.
 know in strife's di - vis - ion. Be still, and know I am the Cause of cause.
 Way; - there is no oth - er. Be still, be still, and know that I am God.

The day is de - clin - ing, the shad - ows are long; I hear in the
My Boun - ti - ful Fath - er, how thank - ful am I, For beau - ty that

tree top a bird's eve - ning song. With cloud - gild - ed splen - dor the sun in the
fills all the earth and the sky. I thank Thee for eyes that can see ev' - ry -

west Sees Na - ture pre - par - ing her chil - dren for rest. The
where In all Thy cre - a - tion Thy love and Thy care. I

hus - band - man slow - ly re - turns from the field. The kine are im -
thank Thee for la - bor, I thank Thee for rest; For moth - er - hood's

pa - tient their boun - ty to yield. My spir - it par - takes of the
joy in the babe on her breast. I thank Thee that deep in my

THE DAY IS DECLINING — (Continued)

peace and the charm That set - tle at sun - set o'er ham - let and farm.
spir - it I see That Thou art in all things and all are in Thee.

59

SOUL OF MINE RESPOND TO GOD

Words and music by H. Edward Mills

Soul of mine, re - spond to God, Soul of mine, re - spond.
Soul of mine, be quick to catch Gleams of com - ing light.

Love di - vine - ly shed a-broad, Breaks each chain and bond.
Dawn of day will soon dis-patch All the gloom of night.

Thou art whole and Thou art free; Thou art free and whole.
Thou His hand thou dost not see, God doth still con - trol.

Rise, O soul of mine, and be Truth's tri - umph - ant soul.
Trust thine all to Him and be Truth's tri - umph - ant soul.

I HEARD A SINGER SING A SONG

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Harlow John Mills

I heard a sing - er sing a song, One morn-ing as I pass'd a-long; With
At night I sang this sim-ple strain, To one in deep de-spair and pain. He
I met this son of grief a-gain, But now the hap-pi - est of men; His

in my heart it rang and rang, For this is what the sing - er sang:
seized it as the drown-ing reach For help ex-tend-ed from the beach.
face a smile of kind-ness wore, And he was sing-ing o'er and o'er:

There is plen - ty of joy for us all; There is

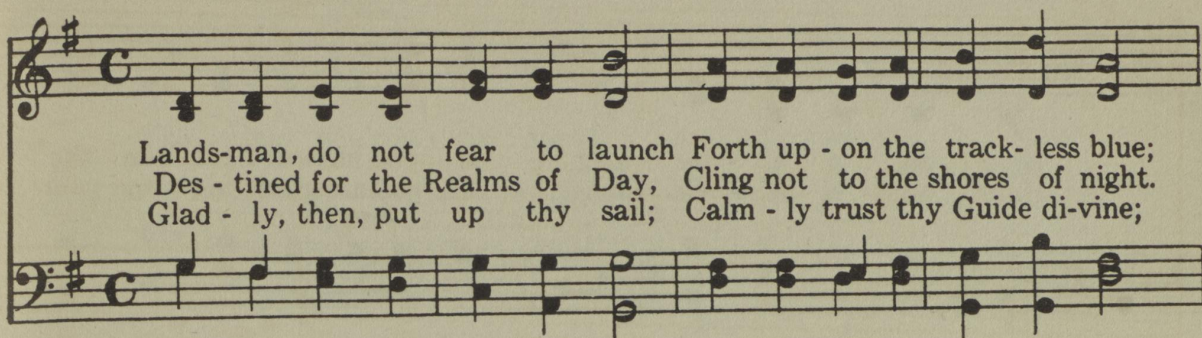
glad - ness e-nough to go 'round; And we keep it by giv-ing to

great and to small The hap pi-ness we have found.

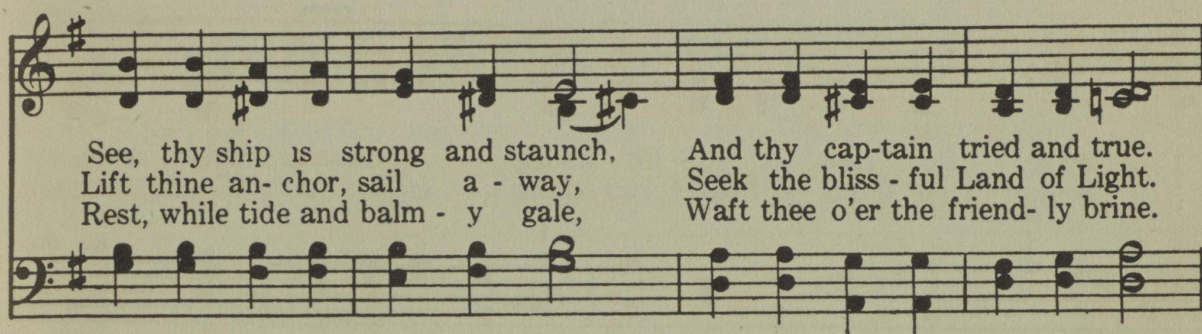
LANDSMAN DO NOT FEAR TO LAUNCH

Words by H. Edward Mills

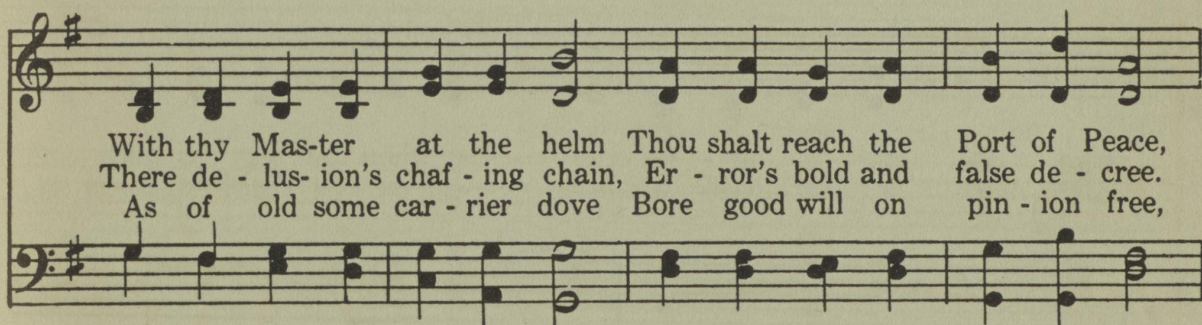
Music by Harlow John Mills



Lands-man, do not fear to launch Forth up - on the track-less blue;
Des - tined for the Realms of Day, Cling not to the shores of night.
Glad - ly, then, put up thy sail; Calm - ly trust thy Guide di-vine;



See, thy ship is strong and staunch, And thy cap-tain tried and true.
Lift thine an-chor, sail a - way, Seek the bliss - ful Land of Light.
Rest, while tide and balm - y gale, Waft thee o'er the friend-ly brine.



With thy Mas-ter at the helm Thou shalt reach the Port of Peace,
There de - lus-ion's chaf - ing chain, Er - ror's bold and false de - cree.
As of old some car - rier dove Bore good will on pin - ion free,



In God's Truth il - lum - ined Realm Where all sense de - cep - tions cease.
Ne'er shall bind thy soul a - gain, Now in Truth for - ev - er free.
Lure us with thy tho'ts of love,, As we voy-age af - ter thee.

THE TIME HAS COME TO STAND

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Harlow John Mills

Hold on a lit - tle long - er, you have al-most won the
Hold on a lit - tle long - er, you are gain - ing in your

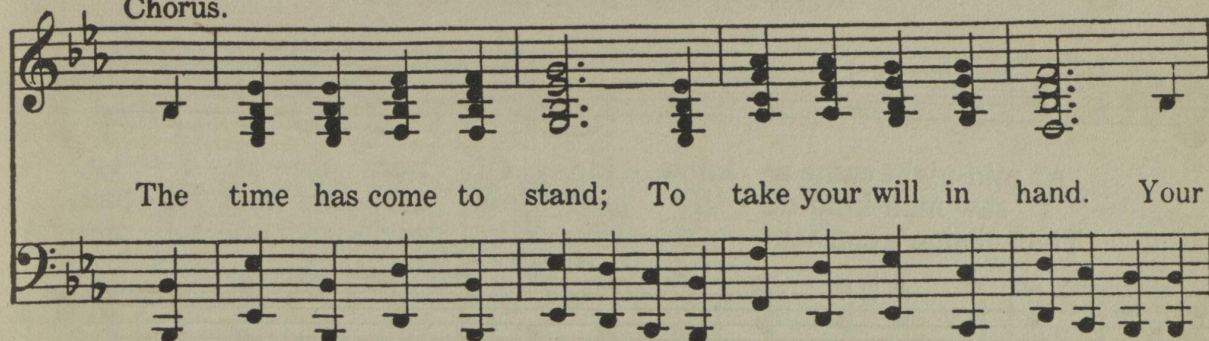
prize. Be just a lit - tle strong - er, more di-vine-ly true and
soul. Your stand will make you strong - er, bet - ter fit - ted for your

wise. Be just a lit - tle brav - er when the way is hard and
goal. With in you dwells a Mast - er; at His Word the storm is

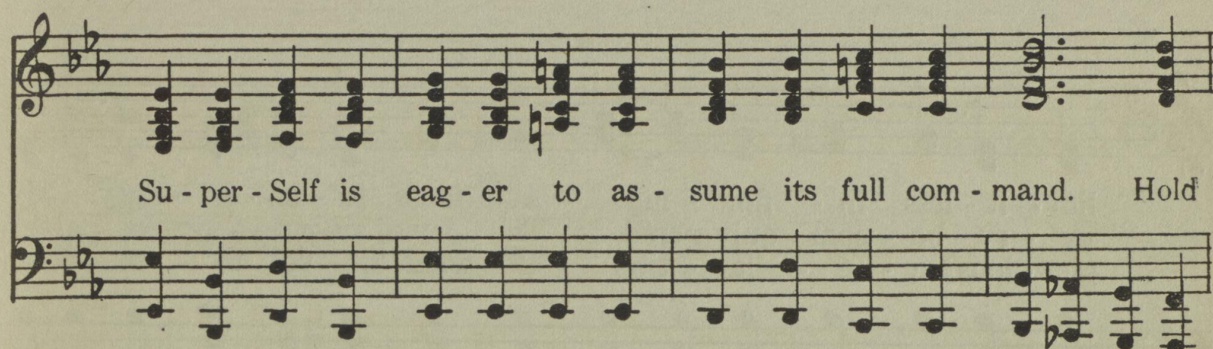
long. If pressed to yield or wav - er stand more firm and calm and strong.
still. Then meet sup-posed dis-as - ter with com-mand-ing word and will.

THE TIME HAS COME TO STAND — (Continued)

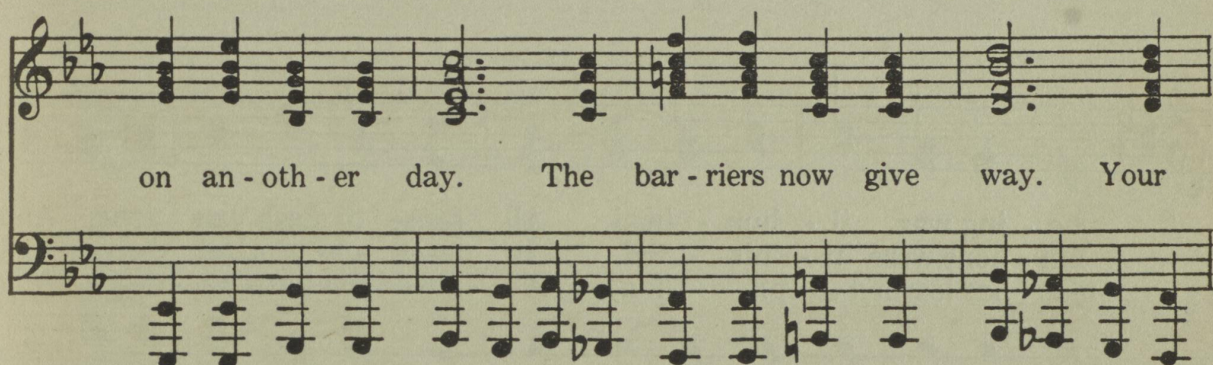
Chorus.



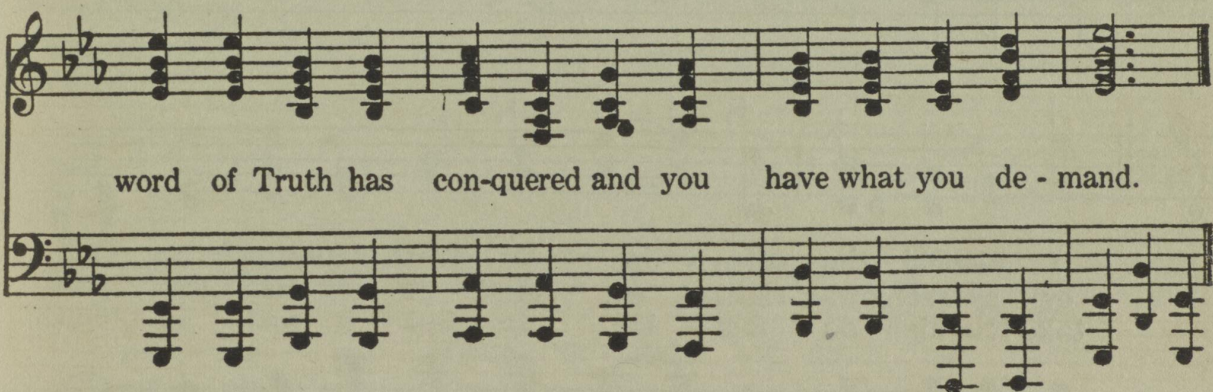
The time has come to stand; To take your will in hand. Your



Su - per - Self is eag - er to as - sume its full com - mand. Hold



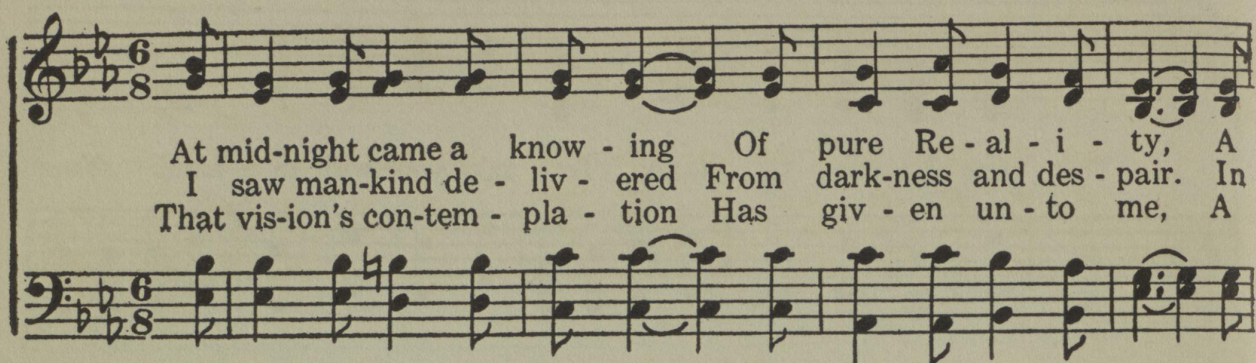
on an - oth - er day. The bar - riers now give way. Your



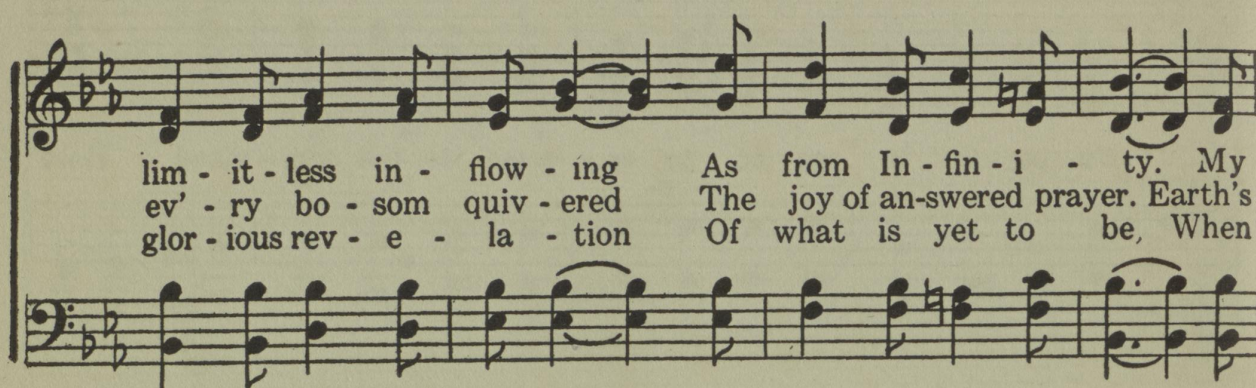
word of Truth has con - quered and you have what you de - mand.

THE DAWN OF TRUTH

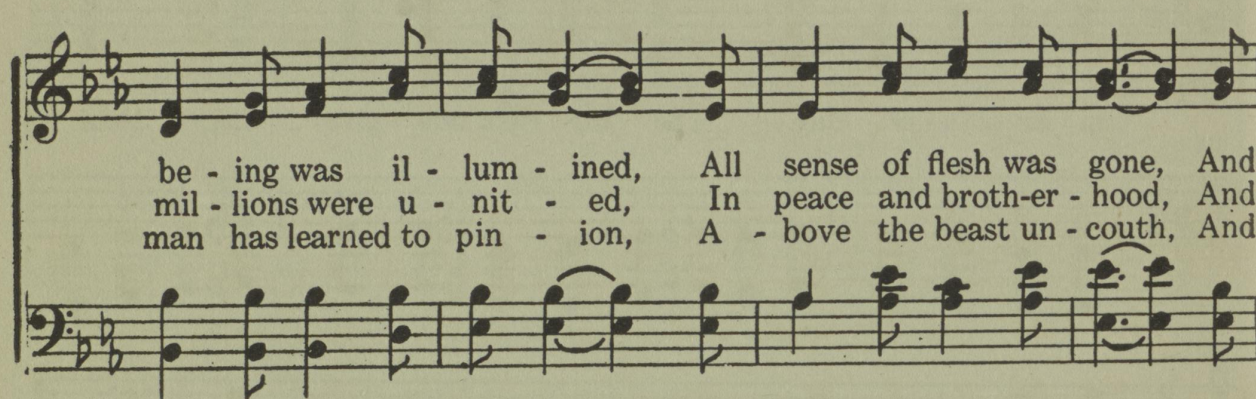
Words and Music By H. Edward Mills



At mid-night came a know - ing Of pure Re - al - i - ty, A
 I saw man-kind de - liv - ered From dark-ness and des - pair. In
 That vis-ion's con-tem - pla - tion Has giv - en un - to me, A



lim - it - less in - flow - ing As from In - fin - i - ty. My
 ev' - ry bo - som quiv - ered The joy of an-swered prayer. Earth's
 glor - ious rev - e - la - tion Of what is yet to be, When



be - ing was il - lum - ined, All sense of flesh was gone, And
 mil - lions were u - nit - ed, In peace and broth-er - hood, And
 man has learned to pin - ion, A - bove the beast un - couth, And



I be-held the splen - dor Of Truth's ap-proach - ing Dawn.
 ev' - ry wrong was right - ed, And ev' - ry man was good.
 take His high do - min - ion In Spir - it and in Truth.

THE DAWN OF TRUTH—(Continued)

Chorus—

Lo, the dawn of Truth ad - vanc - ing. Hu-man hearts and hopes en-

tranc - ing. Dark - ness dis - solv - ing, Plain grows the

way. All the prom - ise of the a - ges,

Her - ald - ed by saints and sag - es. Hail thine on-

com - ing Long de - layed but dawn - ing Day.

LET THERE BE LIGHT

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Tune: PILGRIMS. H. Smart, 1868

Let there be light! For now cre - a - tion grop - eth
 Let there be light! Your light and mine, my broth - er;

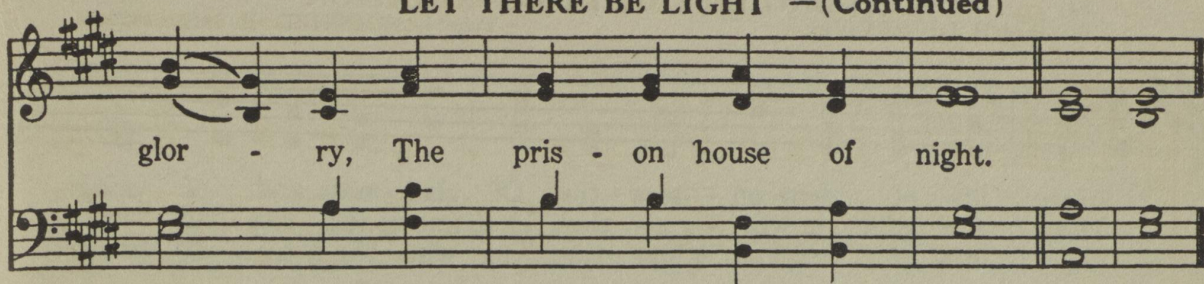
In er - ror's dark - ness and in sor - row's night.
 Mak - ing some men - tal dun - geon clean and fair;

Yet ev' - ry heart in ev' - ry na - tion hop - eth
 Our good we hold in trust for one an - oth - er;

For Truth's glad morn - ing and for Love's sweet light.
 Let there be light for - ev - er ev' - ry where.

Let there be light, Oh! Let there be light; Flood - ing with

LET THERE BE LIGHT — (Continued)



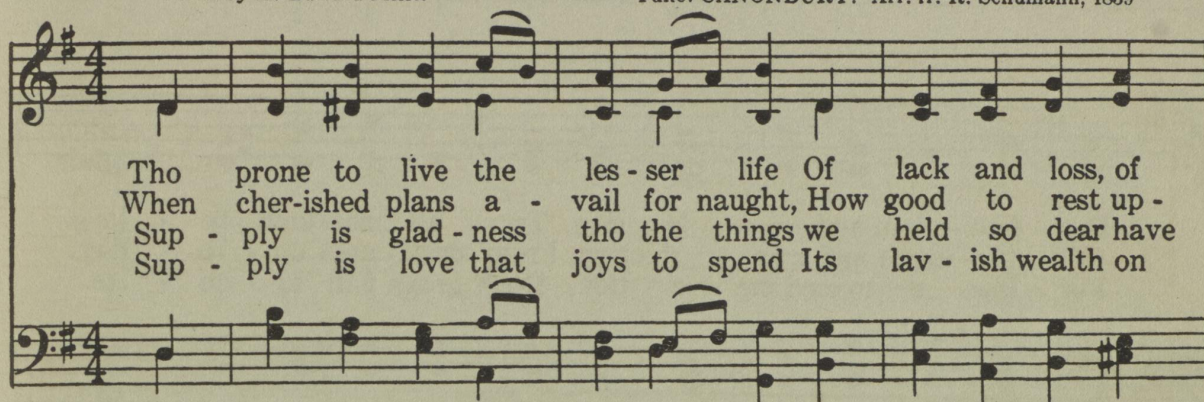
glor - ry, The pris - on house of night.

65

Words by H. Edward Mills.

INFINITE SUPPLY

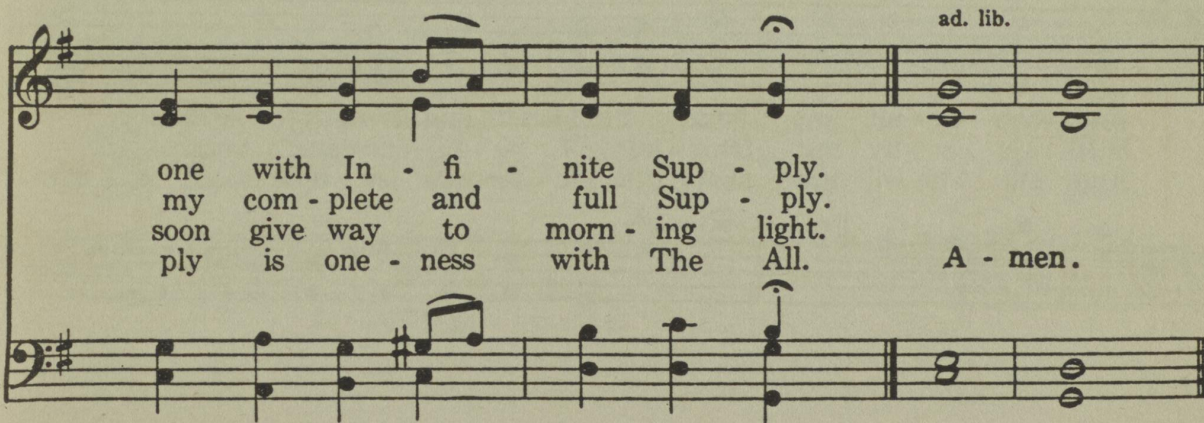
Tune: CANONBURY. Arr. fr. R. Schumann, 1839



Tho prone to live the les - ser life Of lack and loss, of
When cher - ished plans a - vail for naught, How good to rest up -
Sup - ply is glad - ness tho the things we held so dear have
Sup - ply is love that joys to spend Its lav - ish wealth on



fear and strife; My bet - ter mo - ments tell me I Am
on this thot: That One who hears the ra - ven's cry Is
tak - en wings. Sup - ply is faith that dis - mal night will
foe or friend When - e'er it hears a troub - led call. Sup -

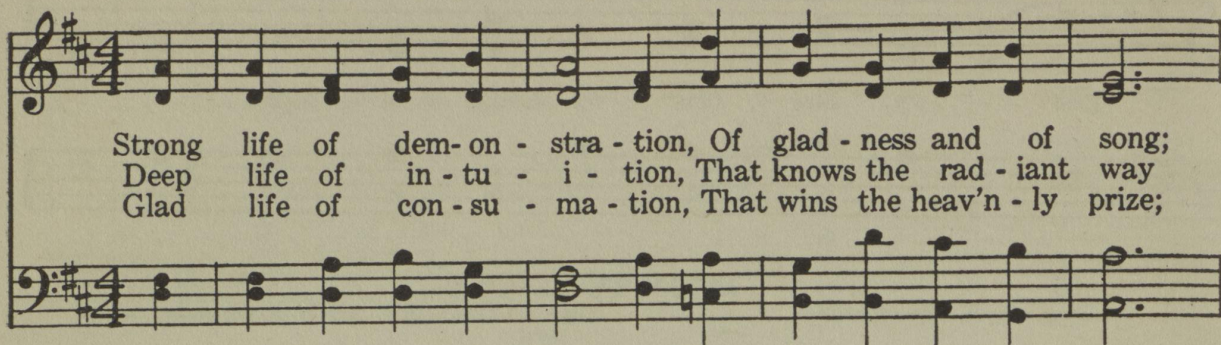


one with In - fi - nite Sup - ply.
my com - plete and full Sup - ply.
soon give way to morn - ing light.
ply is one - ness with The All. A - men.

STRONG LIFE OF DEMONSTRATION

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Tune: LANCASHIRE. H. Smart, 1836



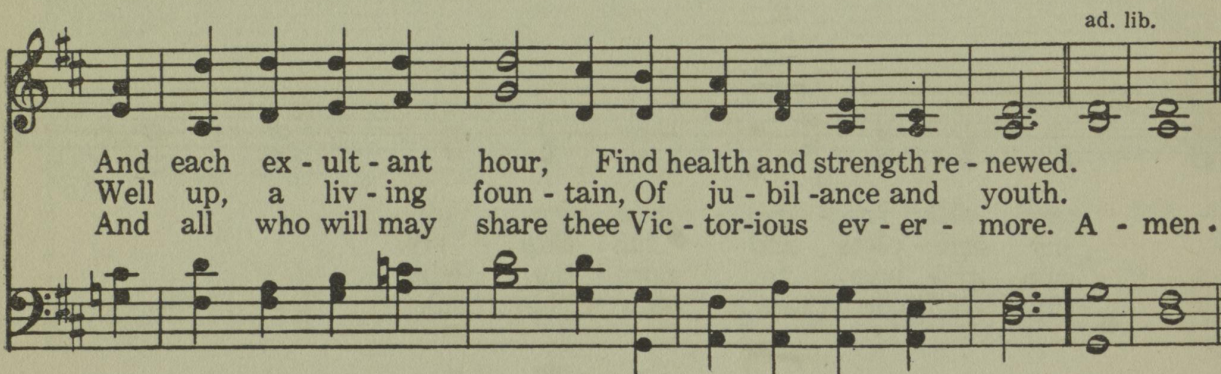
Strong life of dem-on - stra - tion, Of glad - ness and of song;
 Deep life of in - tu - i - tion, That knows the rad - iant way
 Glad life of con - su - ma - tion, That wins the heav'n - ly prize;



Thy free - dom and e - la - tion, To all man-kind be - long.
 Of tri - umph and tran - si - tion, From dark - ness un - to day.
 For thee dis-tressed cre - a - tion, Doth groan and ag - on - ize.



In thee are peace and pow - er, We la - bor, God en - dued,
 Free life up - on God's moun - tain, Where light and love and truth,
 Yet pro - phet souls de - clare thee, As wait - ing at the door,



ad. lib.

And each ex - ult - ant hour, Find health and strength re - newed.
 Well up, a liv - ing foun - tain, Of ju - bil - ance and youth.
 And all who will may share thee Vic - tor - ious ev - er - more. A - men.

IN TRUTH BE THY TRUST

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Tune: LYONS. F. J. Haydn (1732-1809)

In Truth be thy trust, in love thy de - light; Be
Stand thou and de - clare thy per - fect re - lease; And
Let Truth be thy sword and Love be thy shield. The

joy - ful and just, Have faith in the right. With - in thee there
claim thy full share of health and of peace. Thy bold ex - pec -
pow'r of the Lord shall thus be re - vealed. So might - y, so

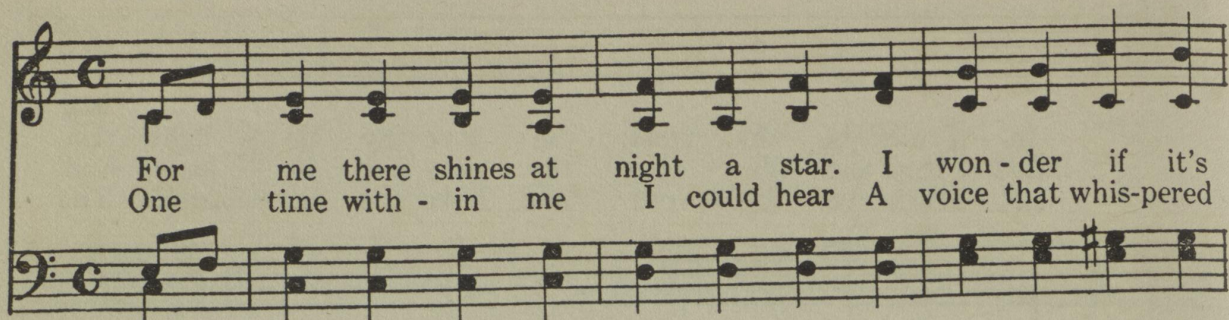
reign - eth a king on his throne, And ev - er main -
ta - tion ful - fil - ment shall find, When faith and e -
ten - der, so true to the end, Thy Mak - er, De -

tain - eth thy pow'r by his own.
la - tion have gird - ed thy mind.
fend - er and In - fi - nite Friend. A - men.

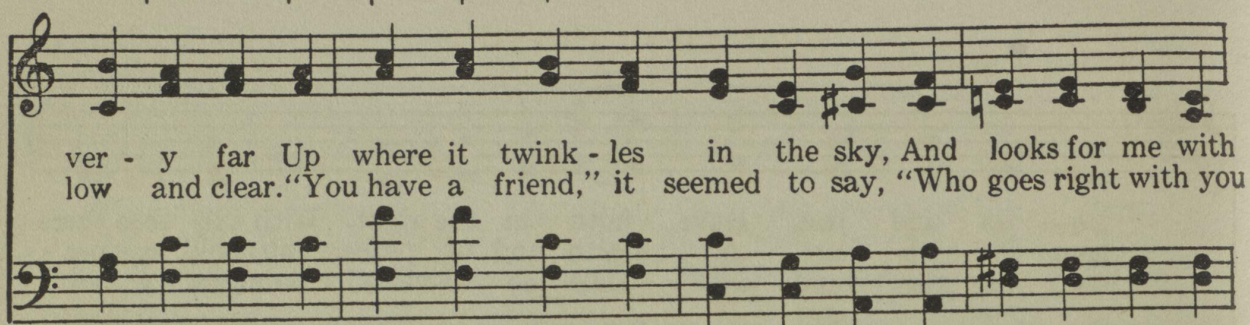
ad. lib.

MY STAR AND I

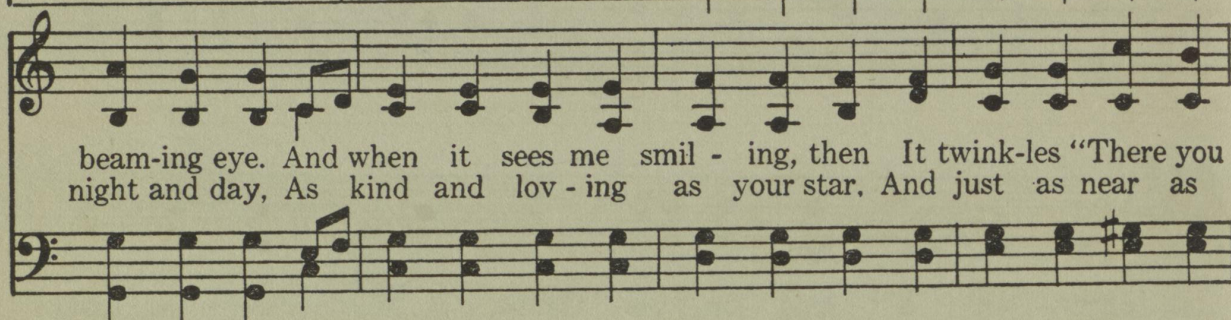
Music by Harlow John Mills



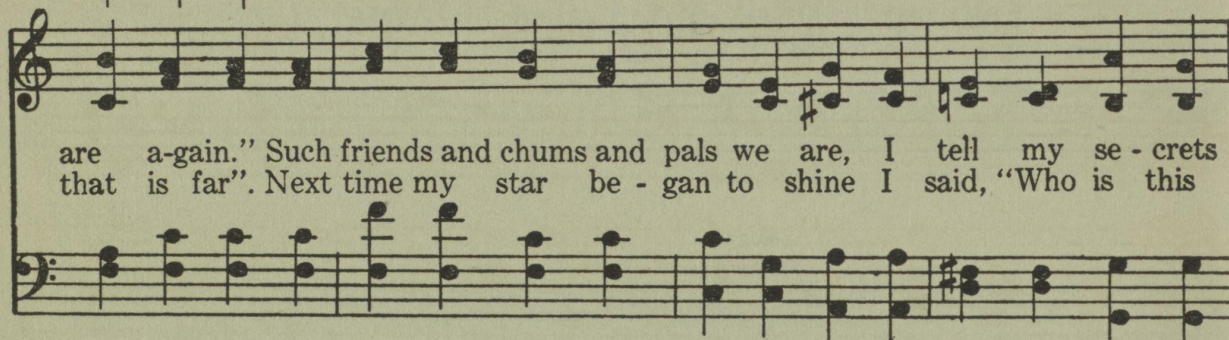
For me there shines at night a star. I won - der if it's
One time with - in me I could hear A voice that whis - pered



ver - y far Up where it twink - les in the sky, And looks for me with
low and clear. "You have a friend," it seemed to say, "Who goes right with you

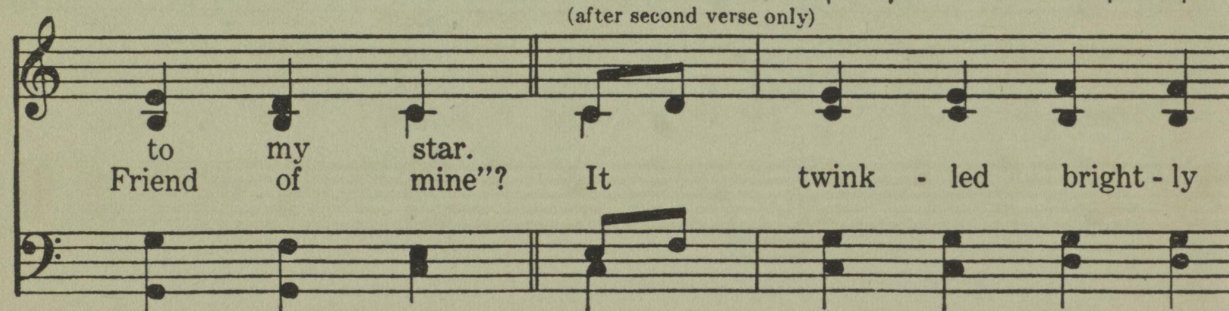


beam - ing eye. And when it sees me smil - ing, then It twink - les "There you
night and day, As kind and lov - ing as your star, And just as near as



are a - gain." Such friends and chums and pals we are, I tell my se - crets
that is far". Next time my star be - gan to shine I said, "Who is this

(after second verse only)



to my star.
Friend of mine"? It twink - led bright - ly

MY STAR AND I — (Continued)

up a - bove: "Your Friend is God, and God is love."

69

WHEN LIFTS THE FOG

Words by H. Edward Mills

Tune: WARD. Arr. L. Mason, 1830

When lifts the fog from off the bay, The boat speeds
When fear is lift - ed off the soul, How good, once
The sail - or knows no fog can rest, For - ev - er
Wait, too, my soul, and strong - ly know, A - bove thy

on with - out de - lay. Warn - ings of horn and si - ren
more, the firm con - trol Of faith that spurs both hand and
on old o - cean's breast: That sun - shine al - ways dis - si -
gloom is Heav - en's glow. Clouds that ob - scure shall soon give

cease And troub - led hearts find rest and peace.
heart to play a - gain a mast - er part.
pates The mist; and so he calm - ly waits.
place To all the bright - ness of God's face.

I WILL ARISE

Words and Music By H. Edward Mills.

I will a - rise and cross this Jor-dan ri-ver That rolls be-tween my
I will a - rise and quit my old en-slave-ment—Race-hab-it, race de-

Prom-ised Land and me. The boun-ty of the U - ni - ver-sal Giv - er
cep-tion, race-af-fright, — The gold of hu-man think - ing is but pave-ment

In pan - o - ram - ic splen - dor I can see. I will a - rise and
In yon - der Cit - y of su-preme de-light. Then rise with me and

speed my on-ward go-ing, Nor stay my steps tho si - ren voi-c-es call.
let us seek to-geth - er Our her - i - tage of ev - er - last-ing youth.

That Land of Light with milk and hon - ey flow - ing
Count not the ston - y road nor heed the weath - er,

I WILL ARISE—(Continued)

Still draws me on tho it may cost my all.
 Fix on the goal - The Prom - ised Land of Truth.

71 SPIRIT OF TRUTH, I LISTEN FOR THY VOICE

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Tune: BENEDICTION. E. J. Hopkins, 1867

Spir it of Truth, I list - en for Thy voice.
 Spir it of Truth, I yearn to know Thy will.
 Spir - it of Truth, the spir - it that I am

What it en - joins shall be my cheer-ful choice.
 All its de - mands I pur - pose to ful - fill.
 Wear - ies of earth, its sub - ter - fuge and sham.

With Thee for com - rade ev' - ry joy-ous day.
 Life and its bless - ings come a lone from Thee.
 Dim grows its daz - zle, poor its pomp and pride.

(ad lib.)
 Sing I a - long my on - ward, up-ward way.
 Have Thou com - plete con - trol of mine and me.
 But in Thy - self my soul is sat - is - fied. A men.

TODAY I MEET TODAY

Words and music by H. Edward Mills.

To - day I meet the is - sues of to - day; To - mor - row win to -
Tho in the seeth - ing whirl of stress and strife, I find a peace no

mor-row's vic - to - ry. As, one by one, life's ven - tures I es - say, I
hu-man tongue can tell. I seem at times to live a charm - ed life, And

build a sure and joy - ous des - tin - y. I face with bold - ness
in the Se - cret Place of God to dwell. I find each day e -

ev' - ry hos - tile thing, As did the shep herd lad of an - cient
nough of toil and task; I find each day e-nough of peace and

lore. He knew his God would for ti fy his
pow'r. What more could trust ful spir - it hope or

TODAY I MEET TODAY—(Continued)

sling: ask, I Than know just my to God know will Love strength - en me far more. fills each gold - en hour.

73

LET NOT YOUR FAITH GROW DIM

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Tune: HURSLEY. P. Ritter, 1792. Arr. by Monk, 1861

Let not your faith in God grow dim. Trust e'en your spark of
To think of faith with great de - sire Is soon to feel its
Then trust your faith, how - ev - er small. Your ver - y act of

faith to Him. And fan its em - bers till they
ar - dent fire. To act up - on the faith we
trust will call Its la - tent for - ces in to

ad. lib.

throw Far forth their heal - ing ov - er - glow.
crave Makes tim - id cour - age bold and brave.
play, And crown with vic - to - ry your day. A - men .

O SHIP, O PLANE

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Harlow John Mills

O ships that ride the sea, One se - cret tell to
 O man, a mo - ment pause. Re - flect how per - fect
 O soul of mine, give heed; For thou with strength and

me: How can you sail thru calm and gale With such tran-quil-i-
 laws The air and earth and sea be - girth, With sure ef-fect and
 speed Must sail thy main, or like the plane The high - est peak ex-

O SHIP, O PLANE — (Continued)

ty? O planes that glide the air, Thru weath - er foul or fair, How
cause. These laws we first o - bey; And then we take our way, Se -
ceed. As - sert thy just con - trol, And haste thee to thy goal. Tho

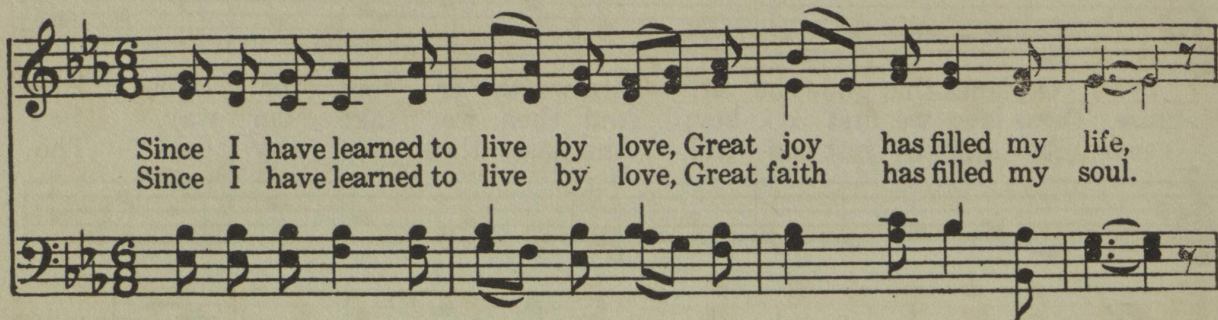
can you know the way to go, When clouds are ev' - ry - where?
rene and free by air or sea, Be weath - er what it may.
storm-winds blow, on, calm - ly go, Thou God - di - rect - ed soul.

Interlude

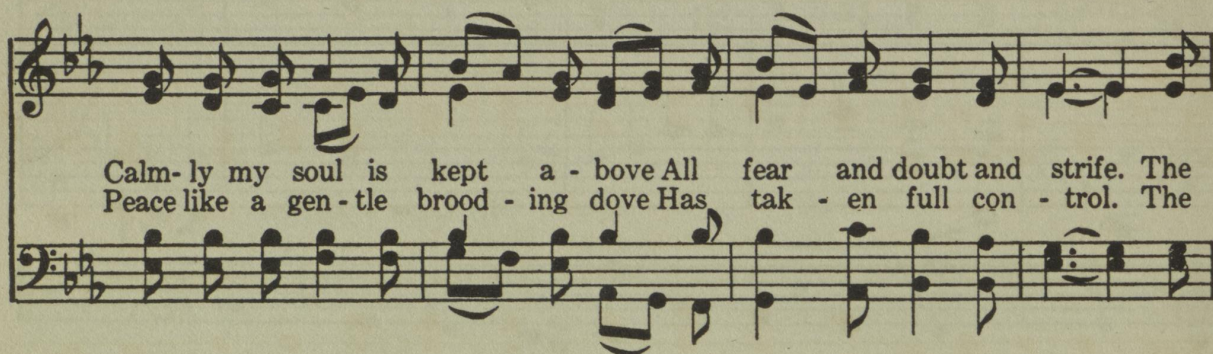
SINCE I HAVE LEARNED TO LIVE BY LOVE

Words by H. Edward Mills.

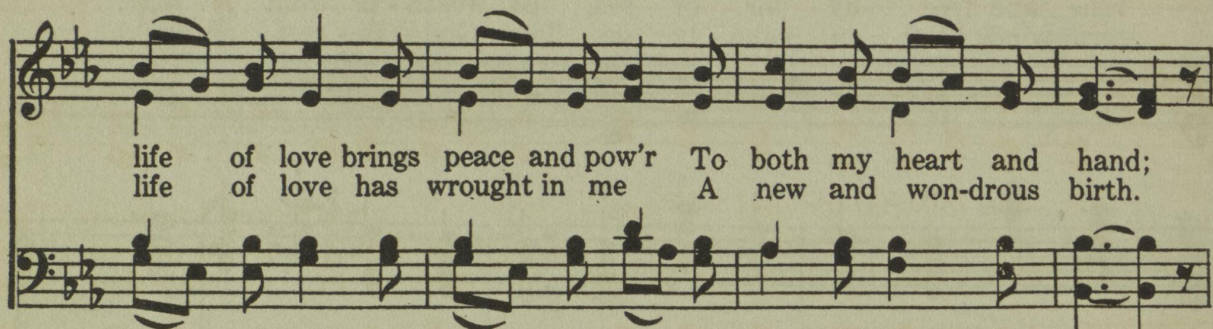
Arrangement by Harlow John Mills



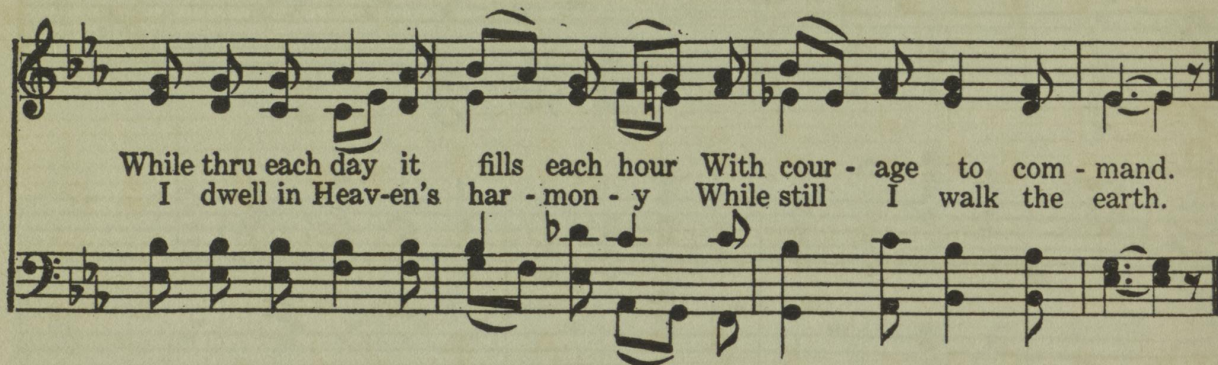
Since I have learned to live by love, Great joy has filled my life,
Since I have learned to live by love, Great faith has filled my soul.



Calm-ly my soul is kept a - bove All fear and doubt and strife. The
Peace like a gen - tle brood - ing dove Has tak - en full con - trol. The



life of love brings peace and pow'r To both my heart and hand;
life of love has wrought in me A new and won-drous birth.

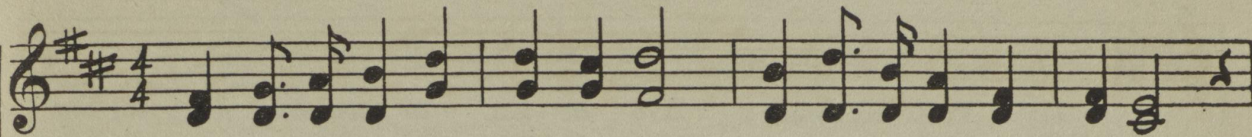


While thru each day it fills each hour With cour - age to com - mand.
I dwell in Heav-en's har - mon - y While still I walk the earth.

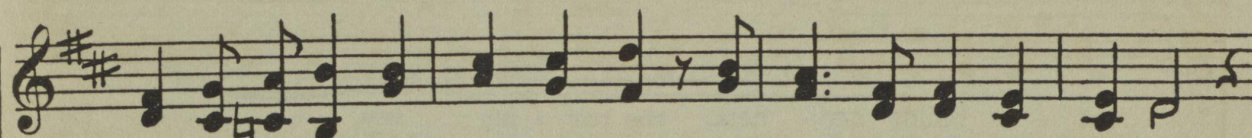
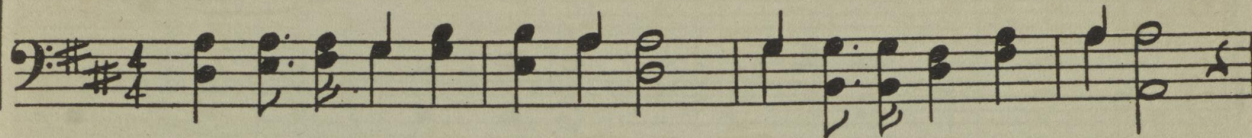
HIS EASY YOKE

Words by H. Edward Mills

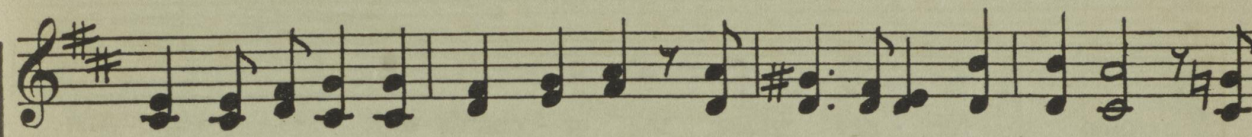
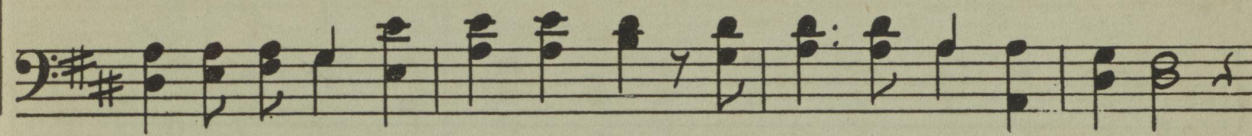
Music by Mrs. C. E. Salisbury



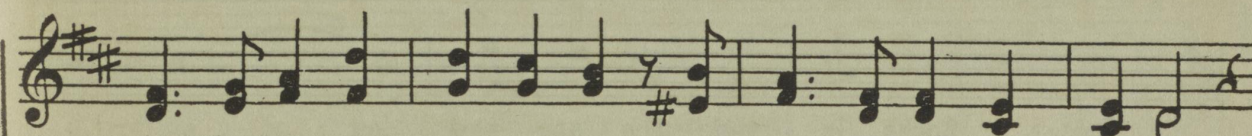
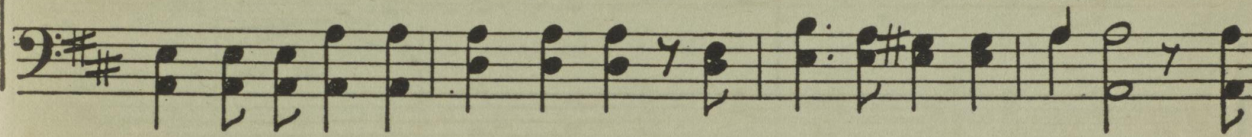
“Wear eas - i - ly my eas - y yoke, Bear bouy-ant-ly my bur - den.”
Why choose we then a heav - y load, Since He pro-vides a light one?
Freed from its weight of world-ly things The soul in ex - ul - ta - tion



So urged our Mas-ter as He spoke Of Love's sup-er-nal guer-don.
Why walk a dark and dis-mal road, Since He points out a bright one?
His yoke and bur-den finds are wings, To reach Love's con-sum-ma-tion.



'Tis not in strug- gle and in strain, But in un- lab- ored know- ing, That
He who would win the run- ner's race, Speeds for- ward un- im- ped- ed. So
All who would live like Him to bless All men of ev'- ry sta- tion Find



we a-chieve our great-est gain, And make our true on - go - ing.
if you crave the high - est place Re-nounce all things un - need - ed.
that His yoke is hap - pi - ness His bur - den ju - bi - la - tion.



'TIS EASTER

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Music by Eugene B. Thomas

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of six systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

'Tis East - er: cloud - y days be - gin to bright - en; The
 'Tis East - er: we a - gain re - view the stor - y Of

rob - in builds her nest, the rov - ing bee Be -
 emp - ty tomb, of an - gels, of the Light That

gins to for - age where the or - chards whit - en; And
 filled the earth with res - ur - rec - tion glor - ry, And

fleec - y flocks in - vade the lane and lea. Up -
 streams a - cross the a - ges clear and bright Glad

'TIS EASTER. — (Continued)

on the hill the herd is gent - ly graz - ing. The
soul, in joy - ous keep - ing with the seas - on When

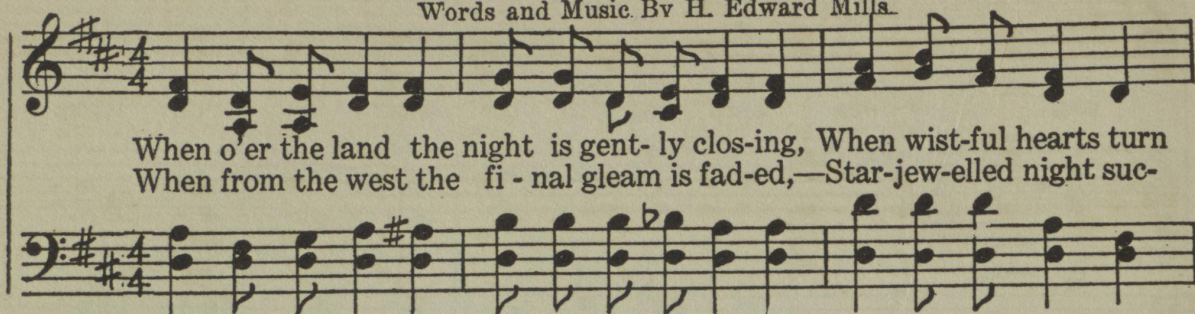
vale is vo - cal with the gurg - ling rill.
all is with re - an - i - ma - tion rife

From diz - zy heights the guard - ian eag - le of
Let Hope and Faith and e'en the voice of

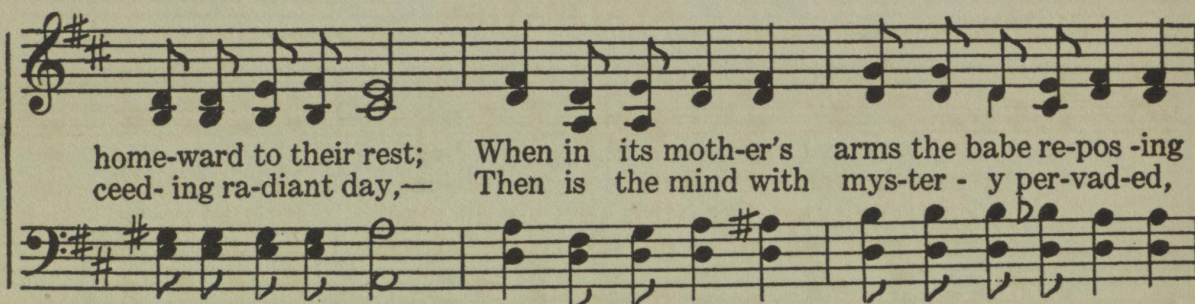
gaz - ing Be - holds all na - ture with new life a - thrill.
Reas - on Pro - claim, There is no death! All, all is life.

TWILIGHT

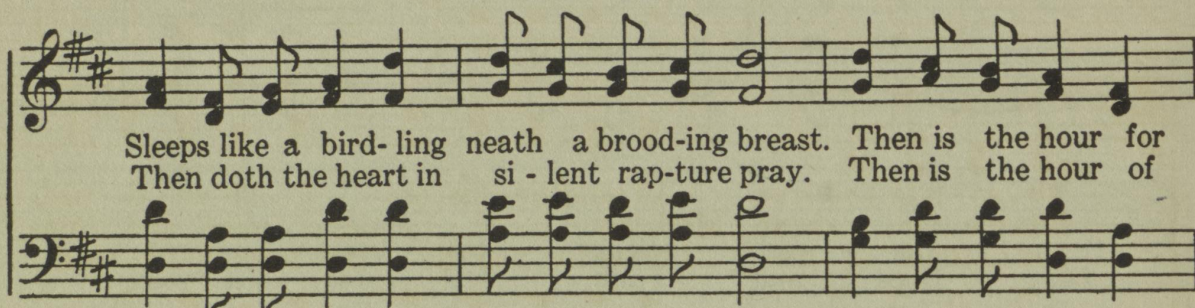
Words and Music By H. Edward Mills.



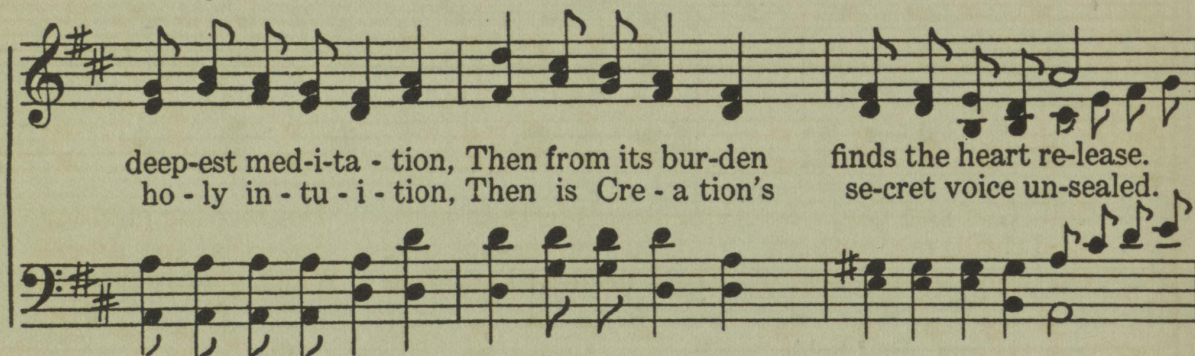
When o'er the land the night is gently closing, When wistful hearts turn
When from the west the final gleam is faded,—Star-jewelled night suc-



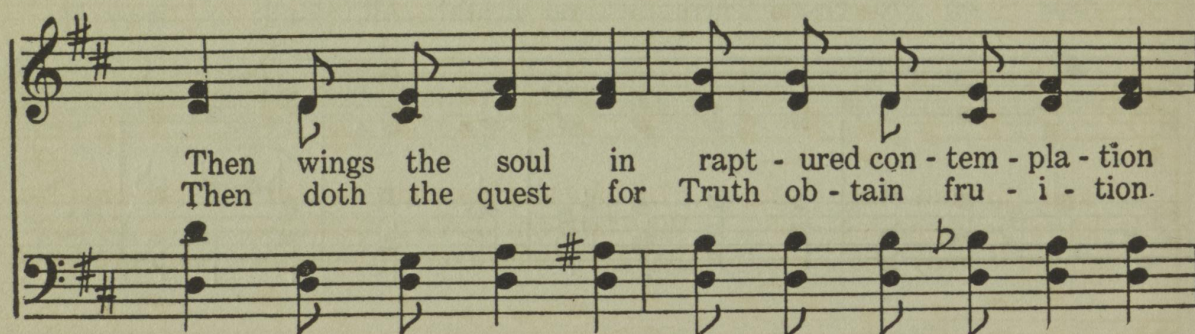
home-ward to their rest; When in its mother's arms the babe re-pos-ing
ceed-ing ra-diant day,— Then is the mind with mys-ter-y per-vad-ed,



Sleeps like a bird-ling neath a brood-ing breast. Then is the hour for
Then doth the heart in si-lent rap-ture pray. Then is the hour of

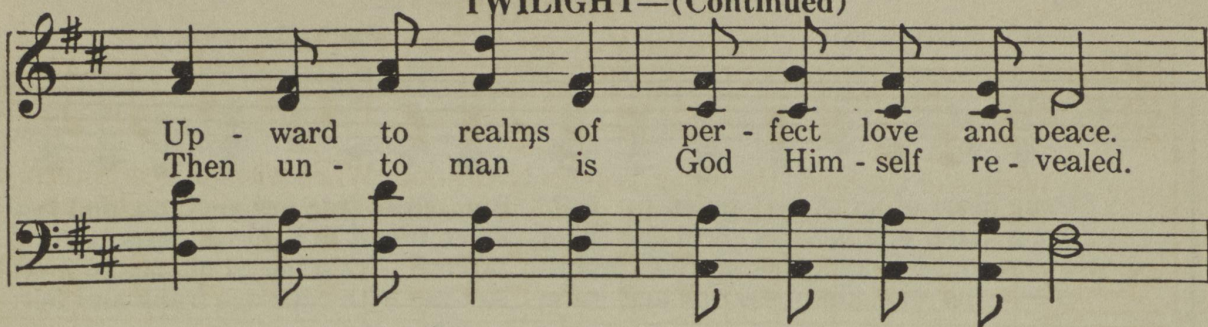


deep-est med-i-ta-tion, Then from its bur-den finds the heart re-lease.
ho-ly in-tu-i-tion, Then is Cre-a-tion's se-cret voice un-sealed.



Then wings the soul in rapt-ured con-tem-pla-tion
Then doth the quest for Truth ob-tain fru-i-tion.

TWILIGHT—(Continued)



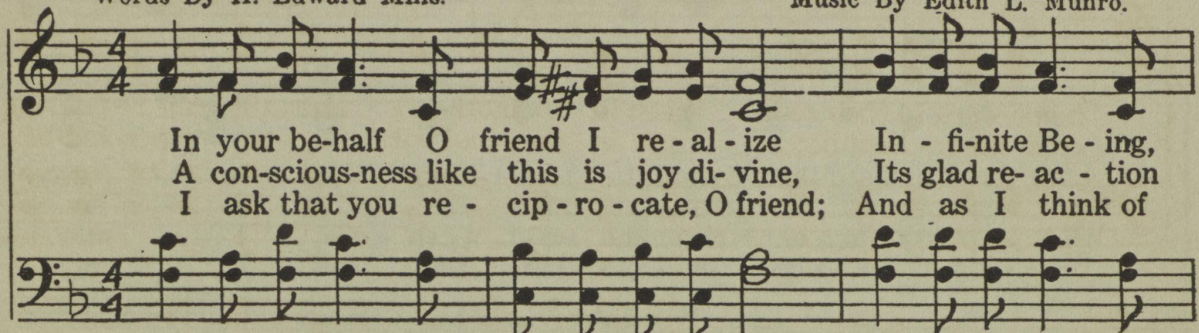
Up - ward to realms of per - fect love and peace.
Then un - to man is God Him - self re - vealed.

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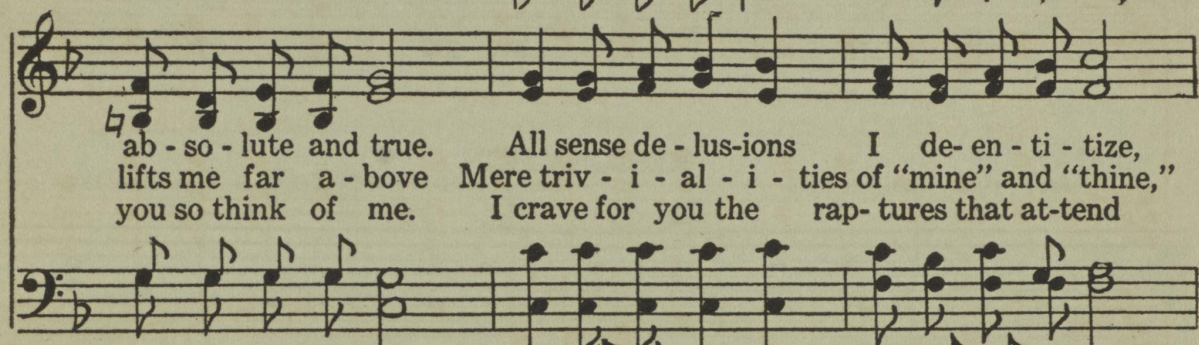
REALIZATION

Words By H. Edward Mills.

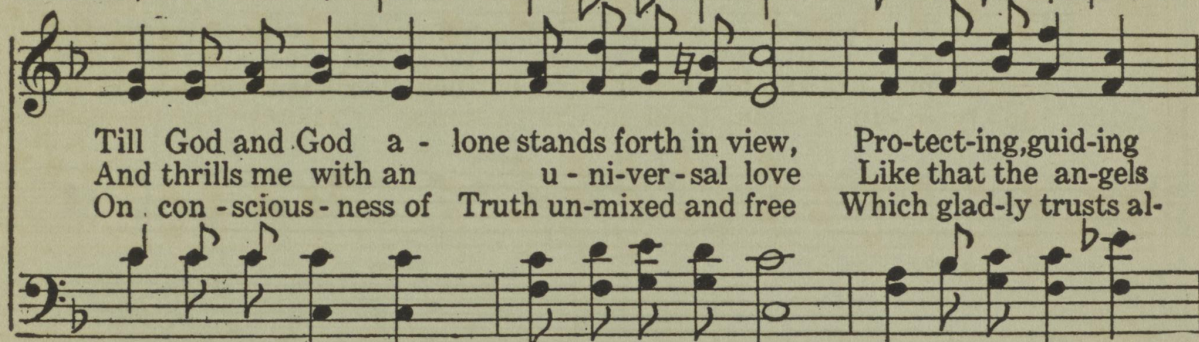
Music By Edith L. Munro.



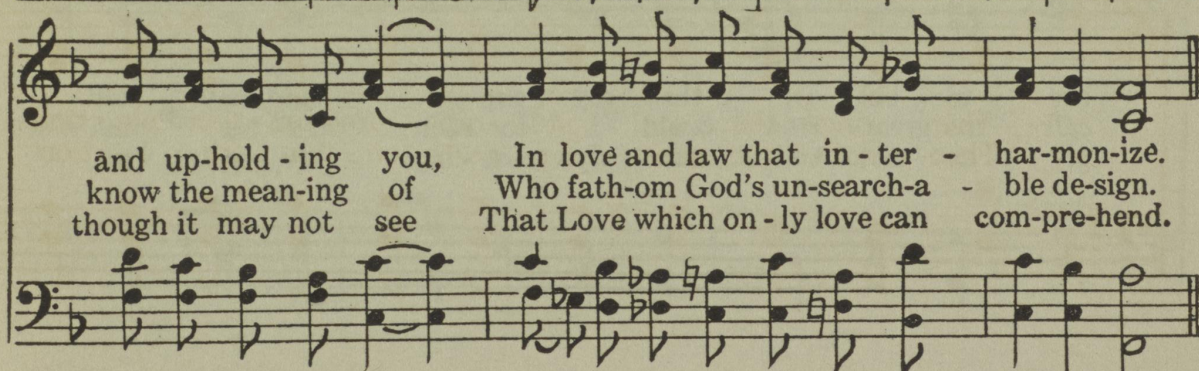
In your be-half O friend I re-al-ize In - fi-nite Be - ing,
A con-sci-ous-ness like this is joy di-vine, Its glad re-ac - tion
I ask that you re - cip-ro-cate, O friend; And as I think of



ab - so - lute and true. All sense de - lus-ions I de-en - ti - tize,
lifts me far a - bove Mere triv - i - al - i - ties of "mine" and "thine,"
you so think of me. I crave for you the rap-tures that at-tend



Till God and God a - lone stands forth in view, Pro-ject-ing, guid-ing
And thrills me with an u - ni-ver-sal love Like that the an-gels
On con - sci-ous - ness of Truth un-mixed and free Which glad-ly trusts al-



and up-hold - ing you, In love and law that in - ter - har-mon-ize.
know the mean-ing of Who fath-om God's un-search-a - ble de-sign.
though it may not see That Love which on - ly love can com-pre-hend.

TO LIFT AND LIGHTEN

Words by H. Edward Mills

Music by Harlow John Mills

Strong heart of mine, be quick to feel Bur - dens that oth - ers bear, and heal
 Strong hand of mine, be firm and kind Some friend to help who lags be - hind,
 Strong soul of mine, be swift to greet All oth - er souls I chance to meet
 Feel - ing with kind - ness rich and rare; Act - ing with cour - age frank and fair;

Lone tho'ts and sad that come to steal Their joy a - way.
 Since, weak of will or weak of mind, He courts de - lay.
 With love's con - tag - ion, clean and sweet, When - e'er I may.
 Bless - ing all oth - ers ev' - ry - where; For this I pray.

RESIGNATION

Words by Henry Victor Morgan.

Tune: CANONBURY. Arr: fr. R. Schumann, 1839

I do not ask that I may see The dis - tant years that
 Nor do I ask for vast es - tate That fool - ish men may
 I sim - ply ask that I may be Con - tent with what is

are to be, Or that my eag - er hand may hold A
 call me great—How could I for such trif - les pine When
 giv - en me, And, sim - ply trust - ing, ev - er wait A

RESIGNATION — (Continued)

ad. lib.

wealth of sil - ver or of gold.
all the Fath - er hath is mine?
child with - in its Fath - er's gate. A - men.

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RESPONSE

(After Silence or Prayer)

Words by H. Edward Mills.

Music by Harlow John Mills

Life of love e - ter - nal; Life of ser - vice strong;
Life of peace su - per - nal, Cour - age, faith and song;
Life of free out - go - ing, Deep and calm and broad;
Life of rich in - flow - ing: Life com-plete in God.

THE REALIZATION SONG BOOK

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