

# NEW BRITAIN. C.M.

"And David the king came and sat before the Lord, and said, Who am I, O Lord?" -- 1 Chron. 17:16.

C Major John Newton, 1779.

Columbian Harmony, 1829.

1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see. see.  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved! lieved!

3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home. home.  
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures. dures.

5. The earth shall soon dis - solve like snow, The sun for - bear to shine; But God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine. mine.

# IMANDRA NEW. 11s.

"He that loveth not his brother abideth in death." -- 1 John 3:14.

F Major Thomas Cleland, 1807.

Southern Harmony, 1835.

Fare - well, my dear breth-ren, the time is at hand,  
When we must be part-ed from this social band; Our sev-'ral en-gage-ments now call us a - way,  
Our part-ing is need-ful, and we must o-bey.

## I'M GOING HOME. L.M.

"And I will rejoice in Jerusalem, and joy in my people: and the voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying." -- Isa. 65:19.

F Major

Leonard P. Breedlove, 1850.

1. Fare - well, vain world! I'm go - ing home! My Sav - ior smiles and bids me come, And I don't care to stay here long!  
Sweet an - gels beck - on me a - way, To sing God's praise in end - less day, And I don't care to stay here long!

2. I'm glad that I am born to die, From grief and woe my soul shall fly, And I don't care to stay here long!  
Bright an - gels shall con - vey me home, A - way to New Je - ru - sa - lem, And I don't care to stay here long!

Right up yon - der, Chris - tians, a - way up yon - der; O, yes, my Lord, for I don't care to stay here long.

Right up yon - der, Chris - tians, a - way up yon - der; O, yes, my Lord, for I don't care to stay here long.

# WAYFARING STRANGER. P.M.

"Thus have they loved to wander. . ." -- Jer. 14:10.

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F Minor Bever's *Christian Songster*, 1858.

Arr. - John M. Dye, 1935.

1. I am a poor, way-far-ing stran-ger, While jour-n'ing thru this world of woe, I'm go-ing there to see my  
Yet, there's no sick-ness, toil nor dan-ger, In that bright land to which I go.

2. I know dark clouds will gath-er o'er me, I know my way is rough and steep; I'm go-ing there to see my  
Yet beau-t'ous fields lie just be-fore me, Where God's re-deemed their vig-ils keep.

3. I want to wear a crown of glo-ry, When I get home to that good land; I'm go-ing there to meet my  
I want to shout sal-va-tion's sto-ry, In con-cert with the blood-washed band.

Fa-ther, I'm go-ing there no more to roam; I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver home.

Moth-er, She said she'd meet me when I come; I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver home.

Sav-ior, To sing His praise for-ev-er-more; I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver home.

# NOVAKOSKI. S.M.

"Therefore my heart sings to you without ceasing." -- Ps. 30:13.

E Minor Isaac Watts, 1707.

P. Dan Brittain, 1989.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac-cord And thus sur-

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Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord

round the throne,..... And thus sur-round the throne.

And thus sur-round the throne. And thus sur-round the throne.

throne,..... And thus sur-round the throne.

And thus sur-round the throne,..... And thus sur-round the throne.

- 2. Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But children of the heav'nly King  
May speak their joys abroad.
  
- 3. Then let our songs abound,  
And ev'ry tear be dry;  
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground  
To fairer worlds on high.

**PRIMROSE. C.M.**  
*"The grace of God bringeth salvation." -- Titus 2:11.*

A Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

Amzi Chapin, 1812.

1. Sal - va-tion, O the joy-ful sound! 'Tis plea-sure to our ears; A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But we a - rise by grace di-vine To see a heav'n-ly day.

3. Sal - va-tion! Let the ech - o fly The spa-cious earth a - round; While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.

**IDUMEA. S.M.**  
*"A time to be born and a time to die." -- Ecc. 3:2.*

A Minor Charles Wesley, 1763.

Ananias Davisson, 1816.

1. And am I bom to die? To lay this bod--y down! And must my trem - bling spir - it fly In - to a world un - known? known?

2. A land of deep - est shade, Un-pierced by hu - man thought; The drear - y re - gions of the dead, Where all things are for - got! got!

3. Soon as from earth I go, What will be - come of me? E - ter - nal hap - pi - ness or woe Must then my por - tion be! be!

4. Waked by the trum - pet sound, I from my grave shall rise; And see the Judge with glo - ry crowned, And see the flam - ing skies! skies!

# THE MORNING TRUMPET. 7s & 6s.

"There shall be a resurrection of the dead, both of the just and unjust." -- Acts 24:15.

F# Minor John Leland, 1793.

B. F. White, 1844.



1. O when shall I see Je-sus, And reign with Him above, And shall hear the trumpet sound in that mom - ing? Shout, O glo - ry! for I shall  
And from the flow-ing foun-tain Drink ev-er-last-ing love,



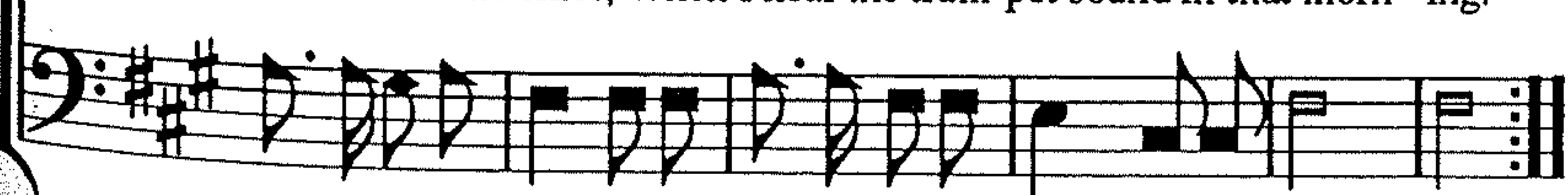
2. When shall I be de-liv-ered From this vain world of sin, And shall hear the trumpet sound in that mom - ing? Shout, O glo - ry! for I shall  
And with my bless-ed Je - sus, Drink endless pleasures in,



mount a - bove the skies, When I hear the trum-pet sound in that morn - ing.



mount a - bove the skies, When I hear the trum-pet sound in that morn - ing.



3. But now I am a soldier,  
My Captain's gone before; And shall ...  
He's given me my orders,  
And bids me ne'er give o'er; And shall ...  
Chorus

4. His promises are faithful --  
A righteous crown He'll give, And shall ...  
And all His valiant soldiers  
Eternally shall live. And shall ...  
Chorus

5. Through grace I feel determined  
To conquer, though I die, And shall ...  
And then away to Jesus  
On wings of love I'll fly; And shall ...  
Chorus

6. Farewell to sin and sorrow,  
I bid them both adieu! And shall ...  
And, O my friends, prove faithful,  
And on your way pursue. And shall ...  
Chorus

7. Whene'er you meet with troubles,  
And trials on your way, And shall ...  
Then cast your cares on Jesus,  
And don't forget to pray. And shall ...  
Chorus

8. Gird on the gospel armor  
Of faith, and hope, and love, And shall ...  
And when the combat's ended,  
He'll carry you above. And shall ...  
Chorus

9. O do not be discouraged,  
For Jesus is your Friend; And shall ...  
And if you lack for knowledge,  
He'll not refuse to lend. And shall ...  
Chorus

10. Neither will He upbraid you,  
Though often you request, And shall ...  
He'll give you grace to conquer,  
And take you home to rest. And shall ...  
Chorus

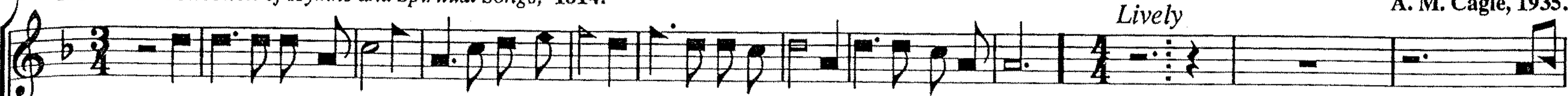
# SOAR AWAY. P.M.

"... then would I fly away and be at rest." -- Ps. 55:6.

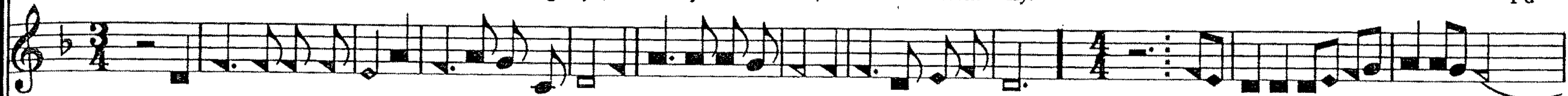
D Minor *Collection of Hymns and Spiritual Songs, 1814.*

*Lively*

A. M. Cagle, 1935.



1. I want a so - ber mind, An all-sus-tain-ing eye, To see my God a - bove, And to the heavens fly. I'd



I'd soar a-way a - bove the sky,....



2. I want a God-ly fear, A quick, dis-cem-ing eye That looks to Thee, my God, And sees the tempter fly. I'd soar a - way a -



I'd soar a-way a - bove the sky,....



soar a - way a - bove the sky,..... I'd fly,..... And fly, To see my God a - bove, I'd fly, To see my God a - bove.



..... I'd fly,..... and fly, To see my God a - bove, I'd fly, and fly, To see my God a - bove.



bove the sky,..... I'd fly,..... and fly, To see my God a - bove, I'd fly, fly, fly, To see my God a - bove.



..... I'd fly,..... and fly, To see my God a - bove, I'd fly, fly, fly, To see my God a - bove.