

AVESTA

—IN—

SONG



Number Two



By

Dr. O. Z. HANISH



This Volume is dedicated unto the
Glory of

Mazda

and the memory of

Minnie Nelson.



MINNIE NELSON



MINNIE NELSON

Bread of Life.

From "Gen-Isis" 4004 B. C.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Bread of Life, thou art the to-ken, Bread of Life, Emblem divine,
2. Bread of Life, we have been given In the herb-tree yield-ing seed,
3. Bread of Life, well re-commended, Staff of Life thou art my meat,

By command thou shalt be broken To in-still thy Life in mine.
That we may not be mis-ta-ken, God spoke: To thee it be meat.
Conscious life must not be end-ed, Fowls of air, nor beasts that creep

Bread of Life, of thee have spoken, Saviors, servants, saints divine,
Hid-den paths must be for-sak-en, Soil's own product shall be meat,
To them all has been commanded, Fruits, herbs, seeds shall be their meat,

Bread of Life, thou art my to-ken, Hail to thee, Emblem di-vine.
Bread of Life, thou art the to-ken, Em-blem of God's mer-cy-seat.
Bread of Life, thou art the Emblem, God commands: "It shall be meat."

Cup of Ruby-Red.

O. Z. H.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. What a blessed tho't to gather In communion with our own,
2. What a blessed tho't collecting To our heart all near and dear,
3. What a blessed tho't ca-ressing Gods and saints unto our heart,
4. At this blessed hour of worship We invoke the sight of God,

That our ruby hearts may leaven Love and life from God's own throne.
And pronounce a sacred blessing, Stilling sin, dis-ease and fear.
Who in turn with magic blessing Flames of love within us start.
Who in all His love and lordship Leads us with His staff and rod.

CHORUS.

Oh, what a glorious blessing, Here in peace to break our bread,

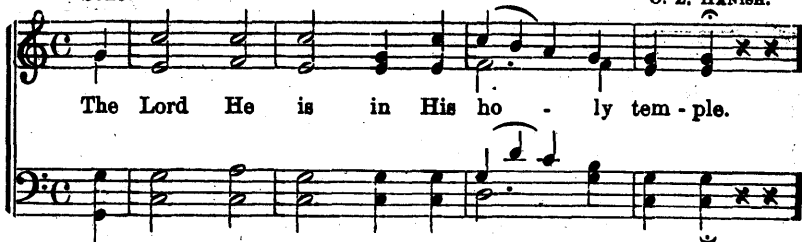
While our lips are gently pressing Heaven's cup of ru-by red....

2

Be Still.

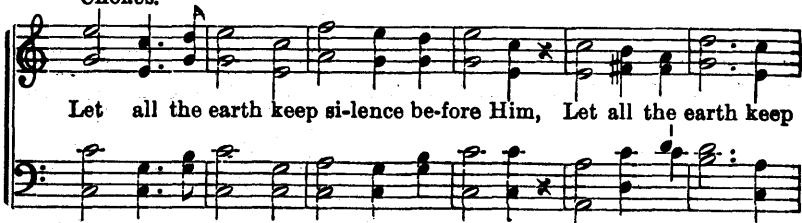
SOLO.

O. Z. HANISH.

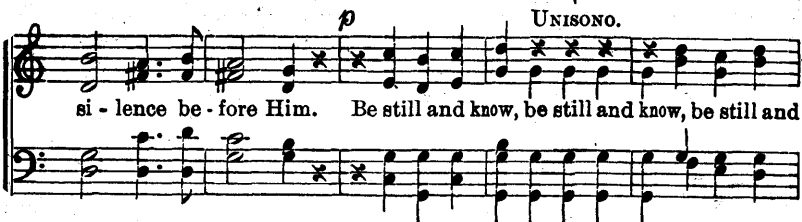


The Lord He is in His ho - ly tem - ple.

CHORUS.



Let all the earth keep si-lence be-fore Him, Let all the earth keep

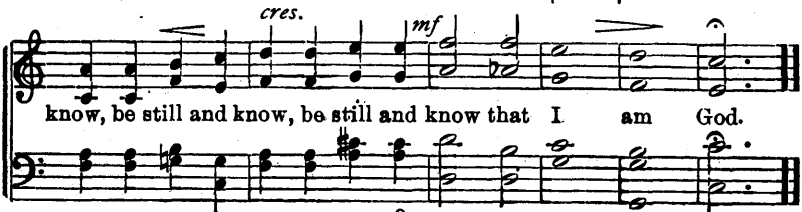


si-lence be-fore Him. Be still and know, be still and know, be still and

UNISONO.



know, be still and know that I am God. Be still and know, be still and



know, be still and know, be still and know that I am God.

I Shall Never-more Forsake Thee.

ADELIA MARSH MALLET.

I shall nev-er-more forsake thee, I shall leave thee not in want,

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

With mine eye I'll ev-er guide thee, I shall lead thee by thy hand.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment also ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

O! Blessed Thought, O! Glorious Thought.

MARIA ELIZABETH HILTON.

O! blessed thought, O! glorious thought And O! how sweet it is

The first system of music for the second piece is in a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

When in the pres-ence of our own, Wedwell in e - ter-nal bliss.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment also ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

I Send Thee Tongues of Fire.

Theresa Brauckman.

I send thee tongues of fi - re, I send them to thy heart,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody in the treble staff includes a fermata over the word 're'.

Blessings, blessings, bless-ings, To thee I now im-part.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

For God Is Love.

Traditional.

For God is love, and who-so - ev - er A - bi-deth in that blessed love,

The first system of music is in 6/8 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody in the treble staff includes a fermata over the word 'love'.

In him shall God abide for-ev - er, And he a-bide in God's own love.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

To Be Remembered By What I Have Done.

O. Z. HARRIS.



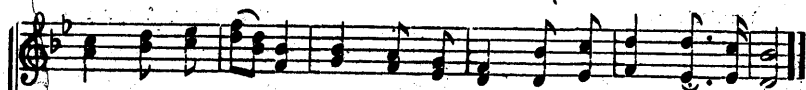
1. Pass-ing a - way like the stars in the morn-ing Be - fore the ap -
2. Up and a - way like the o - dors at sun - set Sweet'ning the
3. Up and a - way like the dew of the morn-ing Hast'ning un -
4. Fad - ing a - way like a flow - er at ev'ning, The flow - er that
5. Yes, like the fragrance that wanders in freshness, From pet - al to
6. E - ven as spring-time gives up to the sum - mer, Win - ter ap -
7. Passed is the har - vest and home goes the reap - er, Leav - ing the
8. Si - lent - ly from this world's toil I would hast - en, Con - scious of,
9. Nev - er the self, but the truth I have spok - en, And the good
10. Tho' I be missed in the flesh, yet my spir - it Lives in the



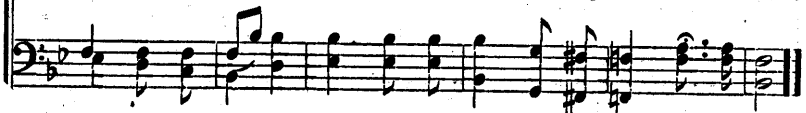
1. proach of the glow - ing sun; Thus I would van - ish from
2. twi - light as darkness comes on; Thus I would pass from the
3. seen to its home in the sun; Thus I would steal a - way
4. bloomed in the morn - ing sun; Thus I would wan - der from
5. flow - er, from grass to lawn: Thus I would flee from the
6. proach - es when au - tumn is gone; Thus I would yield un - to
7. fields that in spring-time were sown; Thus I would climb to an
8. time, well and pa - tient - ly run; Tak - ing a - way with me
9. deeds that in life I have sown; Un - to my kin I would
10. hearts and the minds, on and on; Off - 'ring the bloom and the



To Be Remembered By What I Have Done.



1. earth in - to heav-en And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
2. earth and its la-bors And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
3. gent - ly and lov-ing And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
4. earth and her grandeur And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
5. earth and its vis-ions And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
6. God, without murmur And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
7. at - ti-tude sweeter And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
8. life's grandest les-son And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
9. thus live for-ev-er And be re-mem-bered by what I have done.
10. fruit of the spir-it: To be re-mem-bered by what I have done.



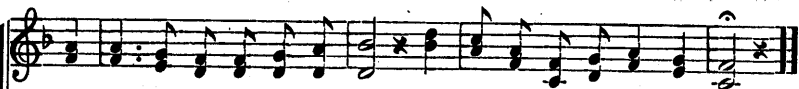
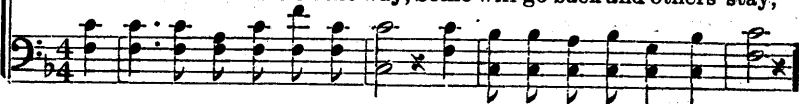
Be Brave.

CONSTANCE C. HILTON.

O. Z. HANISH.



1. Bless Him from whom all blessings flow, As ev-er onward we will go,
2. For up and down we'll have to go, As o-ver valleys high and low,
3. But some will stumble on the way, Some will go back and others stay,



Thro' shadows, darkness to the light, We'll have to work with all our might.
 And over mountains, rivers,—all, The brave shall march and never fall.
 A - gain not knowing which to do, They will go back like others, too.



God. Gott.

Interludium.

MARIE MATHILDE MACKEPHANG.

God is my life, God is my strength, God is my might,
Gott ist mein Le-ben, Er mei-ne Stär-ke, Er all mein We-ben,

God is my works, God is my all, God is my all.
Er mei-ne Wer-ke, Er all mein Glück, Er all mein Glück.

Glory to God.

VADAH LINDSAY.

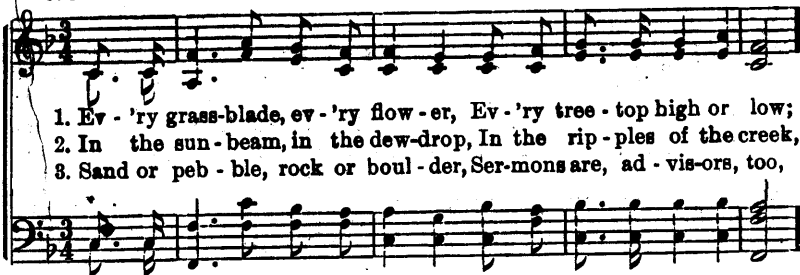
Glo - ry to God in the High - est, Peace be on

Earth and good will to man A - - - men.

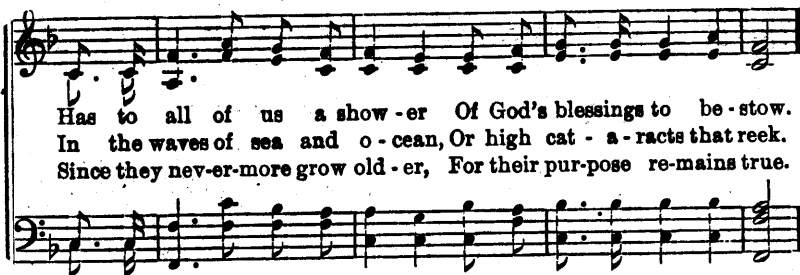
Everywhere I Know God's Presence.

O. Z. H.

O. Z. HANISH.



1. Ev - 'ry grass-blade, ev - 'ry flow - er, Ev - 'ry tree - top high or low;
2. In the sun - beam, in the dew - drop, In the rip - ples of the creek,
3. Sand or peb - ble, rock or boul - der, Ser - mons are, ad - vis - ors, too,

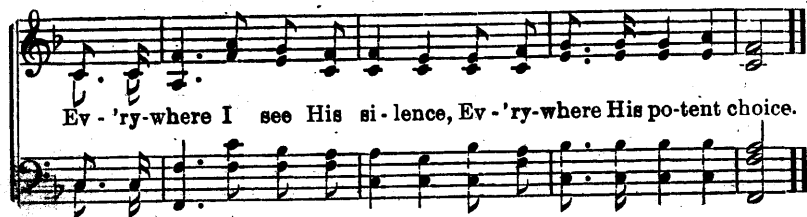


Has to all of us a show - er Of God's blessings to be - stow.
In the waves of sea and o - cean, Or high cat - a - racts that reek.
Since they nev - er - more grow old - er, For their pur - pose re - mains true.

CHORUS.



Ev - 'ry - where I know God's Presence, Ev - 'ry - where I hear His voice;



Ev - 'ry - where I see His si - lence, Ev - 'ry - where His po - tent choice.

See Thy Relation.

O. Z. H.

O. Z. HANDE.

1. Be it ev - er-more my ques-tion, Do I do the right;
2. Be it dai - ly my sole du - ty God's earth to re - claim;
3. Pure in blood I shall in - her - it Earth and heav - en fair;

Do I trust in God's pro - tec - tion, Am I in His sight.
In - to par - a - dise turn de - serts For God's pre - sence aim.
Life is judged a - lone by mer - it; I am God's joint heir.

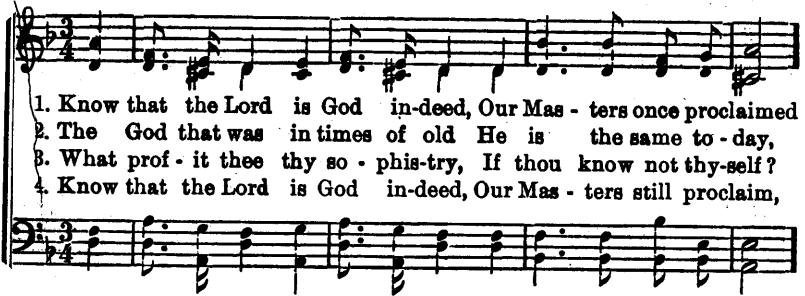
CHORUS.

Maz - da thru re - gen - er - a - tion, May I in each face

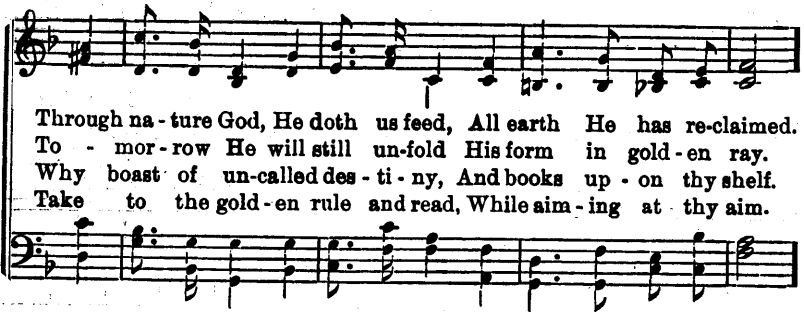
Of twelve tribes see thy re - la - tion, The trans - pa - rent race.

Know that the Lord is God.

O. Z. HANISH.



1. Know that the Lord is God in-deed, Our Mas - ters once proclaimed
2. The God that was in times of old He is the same to - day,
3. What prof - it thee thy so - phis-try, If thou know not thy-self?
4. Know that the Lord is God in-deed, Our Mas - ters still proclaim,

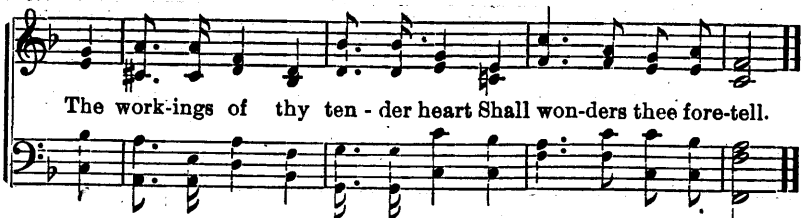


Through na - ture God, He doth us feed, All earth He has re-claimed.
To - mor - row He will still un-fold His form in gold - en ray.
Why boast of un-called des - ti - ny, And books up - on thy shelf.
Take to the gold - en rule and read, While aim - ing at thy aim.

CHORUS.



All pre - ju-dice now lay a - side And use thy lo - gic well,

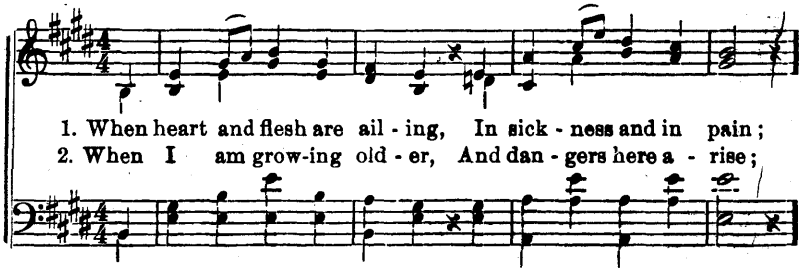


The work-ings of thy ten - der heart Shall won - ders thee fore-tell.

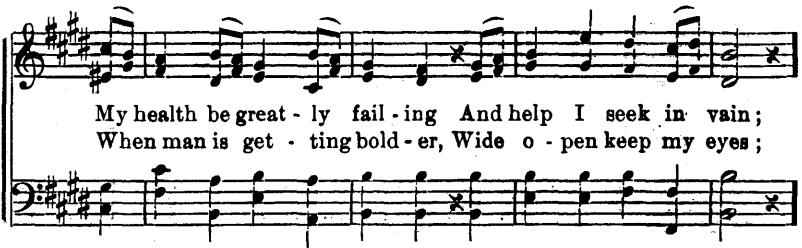
There's One to Make Me Glad.

O. Z. HANISH.

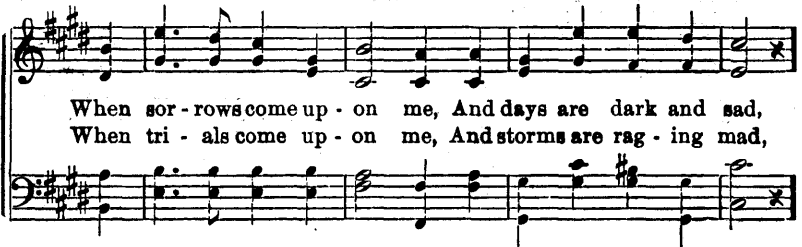
Traditional.



1. When heart and flesh are ail - ing, In sick - ness and in pain ;
2. When I am grow - ing old - er, And dan - gers here a - rise ;



My health be great - ly fail - ing And help I seek in vain ;
When man is get - ting bold - er, Wide o - pen keep my eyes ;



When sor - rows come up - on me, And days are dark and sad,
When tri - als come up - on me, And storms are rag - ing mad,




There's one that will pro - tect me, There's one to make me glad.



Voice of the Spirit.

Gannett.
mf Moderato.

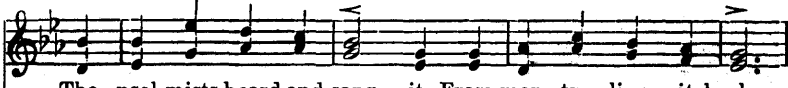

O. Z. HANISH




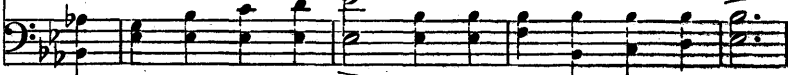
1. It sounds a - long the a - ges, Soul an - swer - ing to soul;
2. From Si - nai's cliffs it e - choed, It breath'd from Buddah's tree,
3. It dates each new i - de - al, It - self it knows not time;
4. It ev - 'ry - where ar - riv - eth; Recks not of small and great;




It kin - dles on the pa - ges Of ev - 'ry scrip - ture scroll;
It charmed in A - thens mar - ket, It glad - ened Gal - i - lee;
Man's laws but catch the mu - sic Of its e - ter - nal chime;
It shapes the un - born a - tom, It tells the sun its fate;



The psal - mists heard and sang it, From mar - tyr lips it broke,
The ham - mer stroke of new thought, The pil - grim's sea - side pray'r,
It calls, and lo! new jus - tice; It speaks, and lo! new truth;
The wing - beat of arch - an - gel It's bound - ry nev - er nears;



And prophet tongues out - rang it, Till sleep - ing na - tions woke.
The o - ra - cles of Maz - da, One ho - ly Word de - clare.
In ev - er no - bler stat - ure, And un - ex - haust - ed youth.
For - ev - er on it sound - eth The mu - sic of the spheres!



Live by Loving.

Anon.

O. Z. HANISH.

mf

1. Is thy cruse of com-fort fail-ing? Rise and share it with a friend
2. For the heart grows rich in giv-ing, All its wealth is liv-ing grain
3. Lost and wea-ry on the mountain, Wouldst thou sleep a-midst the snow?
4. Is thy heart a well left emp-ty? None but God its void can fill;

cres. *f*

And through all the years of fa-mine, It shall serve thee to the end;
 Seeds which mildew in the gar-ner, Scat-tered, fill with gold the plain.
 Chafe that fro-zen form be-side thee, And to-geth-er both shall glow.
 Non-ing but a cease-less foun-tain Can its cease-less long-ing still.

Love di-vine will fill thy storehouse, Or they hand-full still re-new;
 Is thy bur-den hard and heav-y? Do thy steps drag wea-ri-ly?
 Art thou wounded in life's bat-tle? Man-y stricken round thee moan;
 Is thy heart a liv-ing pow-er? Self en-twined, its strength sinks low;

Scan-ty fair for one will oft-en Make a roy-al feast for two.
 Help to lift thy broth-er's bur-den God will bear both it and thee.
 Give to them thy precious ointment, And that balm shall heal thine own.
 It can on-ly live by lov-ing, And by serv-ing, love will grow.

The Lord, He Is My Shepherd.

ADELIA MARSH MALLET.

The Lord, He is my Shep - herd, I shall not be in want,

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

For the Lord, He is my Shep-herd, I shall not be in want,

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Come Unto Me All Ye Who Are Laden.

Traditional.

Come un-to me, All ye who are heav - i - ly la - den,

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And I will give you heav - en - ly rest.

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Christmas.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Out of the heart of a lil - ly white, God wove a
 2. Mo - ther di - vine, thru the sa - cred heart, God to the
 3. Hail Thou be - loved, Heav - ens Ho - ly one, Man's Lord and

gar - land of glo - rious light. Grac - ing the brow of
 world chants a joy - ous part. Whose mag - i - cal charm shall
 Sav - iour; God's on - ly Son! The ra - di - ance of Thy

moth - er - hood true With crown, a ha - lo of heav'nly blue.
 light - man's way To im - mor - tal joy and end - less day.
 glo - rious light Sheds o'er the world its ef - ful - gence bright.

Thyself in Me.

DAMAJANTI VON STRUVE.

p *sfz* *f*

1. I will o - bey the still small voice within, With - in my God, my
 2. Without there are the nois - es of the earth, With - out the toss - ing
 3. With - in the depth there is no toss - ing wave, With - in the veil there
 4. Thru all the si - lence can thy voice be felt, O Maz - da, thought di -

Thyself in Me.

mf

Shep-herd and my King. My Lord, is all with-in, is all with-in, 'Tis of the an-gry waves. The tur-moil and the man-y weeping eyes, 'Tis is no rest-less blast. No tur-moil and no pang, no tears of grief, No vine, di-vine-ly thought. It is Thy voice, re-veal-ing Thine ownself To

dim. *rall.*

all with-in, the still, small voice of Maz-da ev-er is with-in. all with-out, the voice of all the pang and an-guish is with-out. dole-ful sigh with-in the Maz-da's gold-en gates, it's not with-in. such as can di-vine-ly see: Lord, Mazda! Voice! Thy-self in me.

Eternal Mind.

Greek Hymn.

Moderato.

1. E-ter-nal mind, thy seed-ling spark, Thro' this thin vase of clay,
2. This mind-en-fold-ing soul is sown, In-car-nate germ on earth,
3. Far forth from Thee, thou cen-tral fire, To earth's sad bon-dage cast,

A-thwart the waves of cha-os dark E-mits a tim'-rous ray.
In pi-ty bless-ed Lord, then own What claims in Thee its birth.
Let not the trem-bling spark ex-pire, Ab-sorb thine own at last!

Hosiannah, Prince of Peace.

O. Z. HANISH.

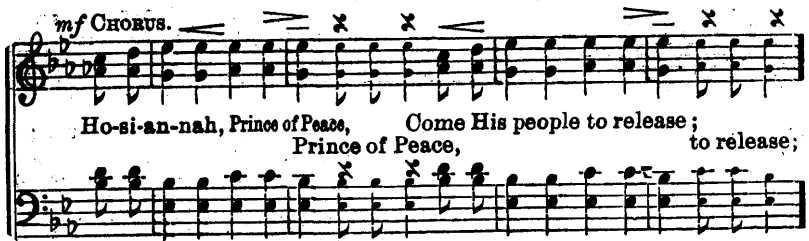
f March tempo.

1. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Let the
 2. See the conqu'ring He - ro comes, the He - ro comes, Sound the
 3. Ah, ye Gods, shout and re - joice, shout and rejoice, For He
 4. Songs of tri - umph to Him sing, songs to Him sing, Who is
 5. By the state un - rec - og - nized, un-rec - og-nized, By the
 6. Set hyp-not - ic spells to flight, set spells to flight, For di -
 7. 'Rouse, arouse Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Zi - on,

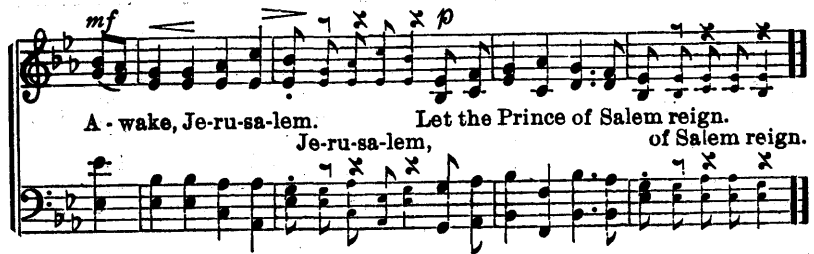
Prince of Sa - lem in, of Sa - lem in, Yea, He comes this ver - y
 trumpets, beat the drums, and beat the drums, Merry make, the laur - y
 is the peo - ple's choice, the people's choice, Founding now His end-less
 made our uncrowned King, our uncrowned King, Rid - ing on a low - ly
 church he is despised, he is despised, Still he en - ters by the
 vine is man's birth-right, is man's birth-right, Christ declares e - qual - i -
 gain thy fame a - gain, thy fame a - gain, Break the tyrant's law - less

hour, this ver - y hour, Set His peo - ple in - to pow'r, in - to pow'r.
 bring, the laurel bring, Songs of tri - umph to Him sing, to Him sing.
 reign, His endless reign, Ho - si - an - nah to His name, to His name.
 beast, a low - ly beast, He prepares our free - dom feast, freedom feast.
 gate, still by the gate, To announce the ty - rant's fate, tyrant's fate.
 ty, e - qual - i - ty, Man ac - cept thy lib - er - ty, lib - er - ty.
 chain, the lawless chain, In thy hands God placed His reign, placed His reign.

Hosiannah, Prince of Peace.

mf CHORUS.  This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is in 4/4 time. Above the first staff, there are dynamic markings: a wedge-shaped crescendo, a wedge-shaped decrescendo, and two 'x' marks. The lyrics are: "Ho-si-an-nah, Prince of Peace, Come His people to release; Prince of Peace, to release;"

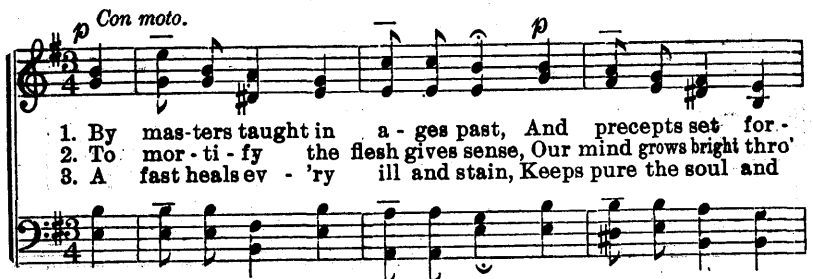
Ho-si-an-nah, Prince of Peace, Come His people to release;
Prince of Peace, to release;

mf  This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats. The music is in 4/4 time. Above the first staff, there are dynamic markings: a wedge-shaped crescendo, a wedge-shaped decrescendo, and two 'x' marks. The lyrics are: "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem. Let the Prince of Salem reign. Je - ru - sa - lem, of Salem reign." The first staff ends with a double bar line.

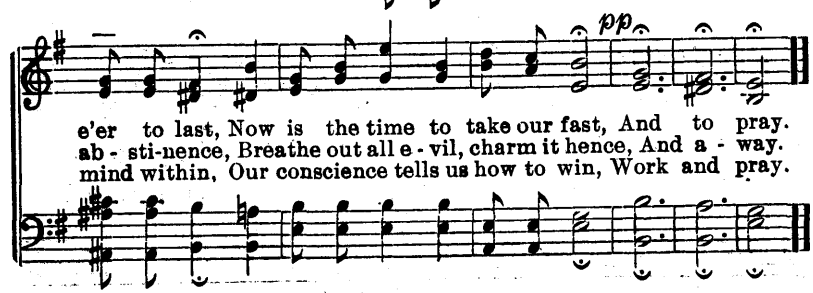
A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem. Let the Prince of Salem reign.
Je - ru - sa - lem, of Salem reign.

Fast and Pray.

O. Z. HANMER.

Con moto.  This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The music is in 4/4 time. Above the first staff, there are dynamic markings: a wedge-shaped decrescendo and a 'p' (piano) marking. The lyrics are: "1. By mas - ters taught in a - ges past, And precepts set for - 2. To mor - ti - fy the flesh gives sense, Our mind grows bright thro' 3. A fast heals ev - 'ry ill and stain, Keeps pure the soul and" The first staff ends with a double bar line.

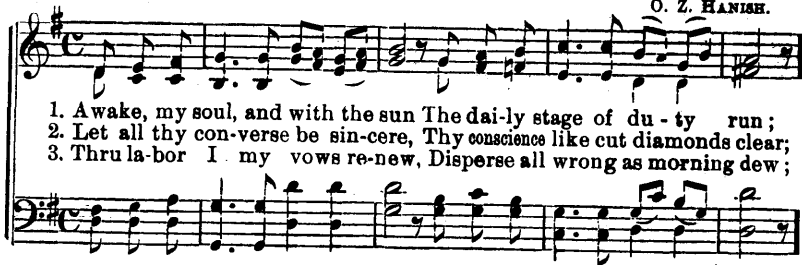
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pp  This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps. The music is in 4/4 time. Above the first staff, there are dynamic markings: a wedge-shaped decrescendo and a 'pp' (pianissimo) marking. The lyrics are: "e'er to last, Now is the time to take our fast, And to pray. ab - sti - nence, Breathe out all e - vil, charm it hence, And a - way. mind within, Our conscience tells us how to win, Work and pray." The first staff ends with a double bar line.

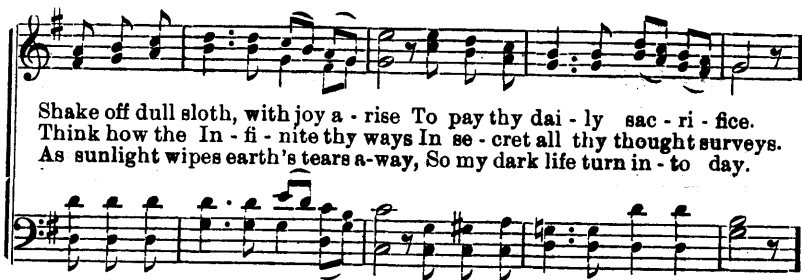
e'er to last, Now is the time to take our fast, And to pray.
ab - sti - nence, Breathe out all e - vil, charm it hence, And a - way.
mind within, Our conscience tells us how to win, Work and pray.

Awake, My Soul.

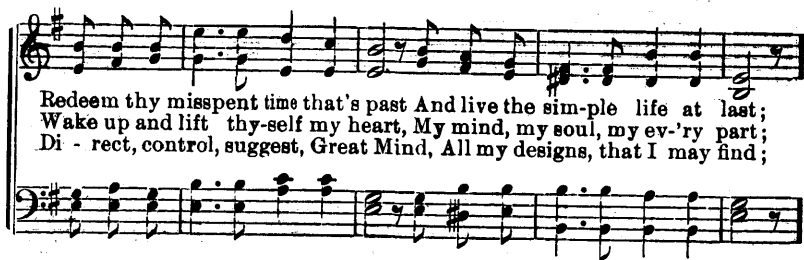
O. Z. HANISH.



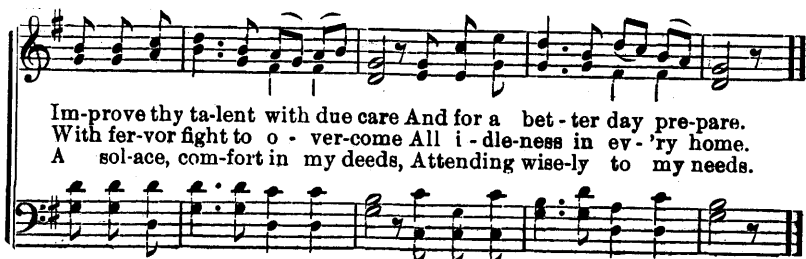
1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun The dai-ly stage of du-ty run ;
2. Let all thy con-verse be sin-cere, Thy conscience like cut diamonds clear ;
3. Thru la-bor I my vows re-new, Disperse all wrong as morning dew ;



Shake off dull sloth, with joy a - rise To pay thy dai - ly sac - ri - fice.
Think how the In - fi - nite thy ways In se - cret all thy thought surveys.
As sunlight wipes earth's tears a-way, So my dark life turn in - to day.



Redeem thy misspent time that's past And live the sim-ple life at last ;
Wake up and lift thy-self my heart, My mind, my soul, my ev-'ry part ;
Di - rect, control, suggest, Great Mind, All my designs, that I may find ;



Im-prove thy ta-lent with due care And for a bet - ter day pre-pare.
With fer-vor fight to o - ver-come All i - dle-ness in ev-'ry home.
A sol-ace, com-fort in my deeds, Attending wise-ly to my needs.

Sunlight or Daylight.

K. E. KELLY.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Sun is ris-ing in the east, Earth is bathed in ho-ly peace; Kneel and
2. Darkness now makes rapid flight, All our world is bathed in light; Standing

worship at His throne, For our God is God a - lone, O Thou most High.
in the per-fect day, Shadows all have passed a-way, For Thou art nigh.

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven lights all
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven lights all

her lamps for Thee, All the earth is praising Thee, O Thou most High.
her lamps for Thee, All the earth is praising Thee, For Thou art nigh.

United Brothers.

E. BAEUERLE. Arr. by O. Z. HANKE.

1. We are a peo - ple of u - nit - ed broth - ers, Hard times or
2. Wir wol - len sein ein ei - nig Volk von Brüdern, In kei - ner

Or: tremolo.....

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, with the first staff in treble clef and the second in bass clef. The bottom two staves are for the piano accompaniment, with the third staff in treble clef and the fourth in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. Below the piano accompaniment, there is a note: "Or: tremolo.....".

dan - gers ne'er can sever us, Free we must be like un - to our
Not uns trennen und Ge - fahr, Wir wol - len frei sein wie die Vä - ter

The second system of the musical score continues the composition with four staves. The vocal staves (top two) and piano accompaniment staves (bottom two) are arranged similarly to the first system. The lyrics continue below the vocal staves. The musical notation includes various rhythmic values and chordal structures.

United Brothers.

fa - thers. Rath - er meet death than in - to bond - age go,
wa - ren. Lie - ber den Tod als in die Knechtschaft gehn,

The first system of the musical score consists of two vocal staves (treble and bass clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

We are a peo - ple of u - nit - ed broth - ers.
Wir wol - len sein ein ei - nig Volk von Brü - dern.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. It includes the same two vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.

In the Sunshine.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. There is rare - ly a day so sun - ny, But a
 2. There is rare - ly a cup so pleas - ant, But has
 3. There is nev - er a way so nar - row, But the
 4. There is nev - er a heart so haught - y, But will

lit - tle cloud ap - pears; There is nev - er a life so
 bit - ter with the sweet; There is nev - er a path so
 en - trance is made straight; There is al - ways a hand to
 some day bow and kneel; There is nev - er a heart so

hap - py, But has had its time of tears. Yet the
 rug - ged, Bear - ing not the print of feet, But we
 help us To ap - proach the up - per gate, For the
 wound - ed, But that some one can - not heal. There is

sun shines out the bright - er, When the storm - y tem - pest clears.
 have a Help - er furnished, For the tri - als we may meet.
 an - gels will be near - est To a soul that's des - o - late.
 ma - ny a low - ly fore - head Bear - ing now the hid - den seal.

In the Sunshine.

CHORUS.

In the sun - shine or the shade Let us

ev - er cheer - ful be, Ev - er trust - ing bound - less

grace; Shad - ows can - not with us stay, Thru the

rift - ed cloud we'll see Soon a hope - ful, smil - ing face.

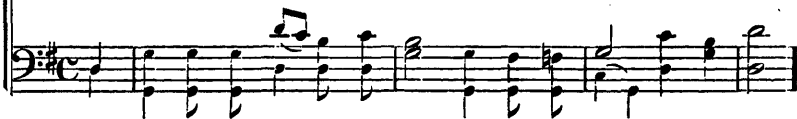
Acrostic.

L. LOVERING.

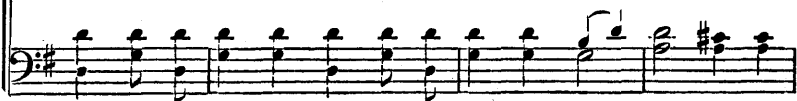
O. Z. HANISH.



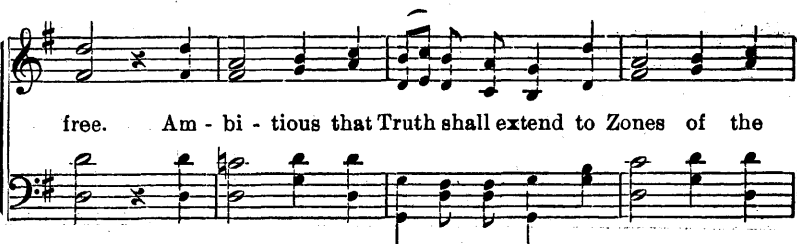
Maz - daz-nan, all ho-nor be thine, A - ges and a - ges, O! shine!



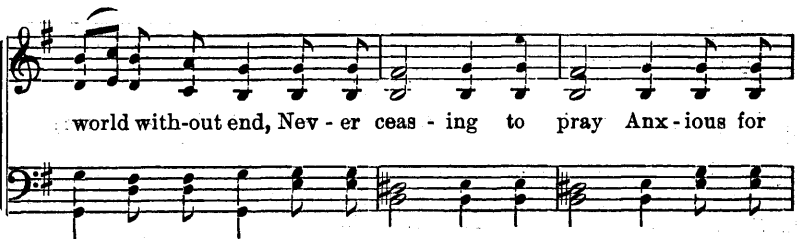
Zeal - ous thy ser - vants must be, De - sir - ous from law to be



free. Am - bi - tious that Truth shall extend to Zones of the



world with-out end, Nev - er ceas - ing to pray Anx - ious for



Acrostic.

more light each day, None from thy teachings shall stray.

Life That Shall Endless Be.

O. Z. HANISH.

Sentimental. *ten.*

1. O Love, that will not let me go, I rest my wear - y
2. O Light, that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring
3. O Joy, that seek - est me thru pain, I can not close my
4. O Cross, that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

ten.

soul in thee, I give thee back the life I owe, That
 torch to thee, My heart re-stores its bor - rowed ray That
 heart to thee, I trace the rain-bow thru the rain, And
 hide from thee, I lay in dust life's glo - ry, dead, And

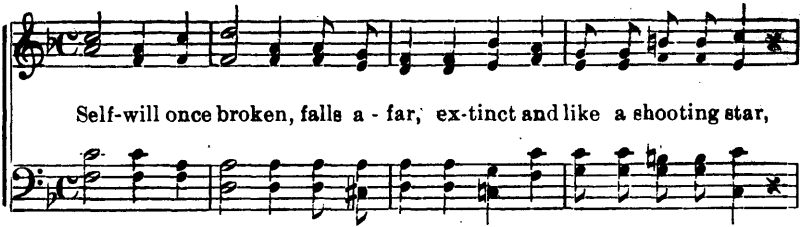
ten.

in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er ful - ler be.
 in thine sunshine glows its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 feel the prom - ise is not vain, That morn shall tear - less be.
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

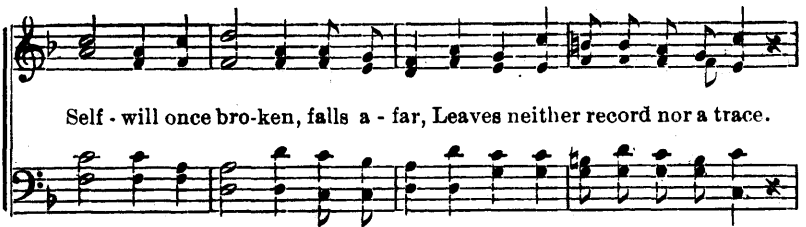
ten.

Self-Will and God's Will.

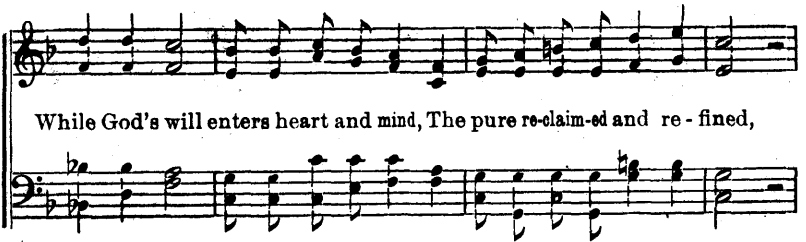
O. Z. HANMER,



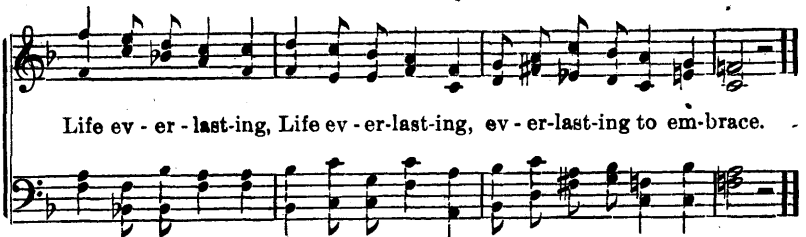
Self-will once broken, falls a - far, ex-tinct and like a shooting star,



Self - will once bro-ken, falls a - far, Leaves neither record nor a trace.



While God's will enters heart and mind, The pure re-claim-ed and re - fined,



Life ev - er - last-ing, Life ev - er - last-ing, ev - er - last-ing to em-brace.

Easter.

March.



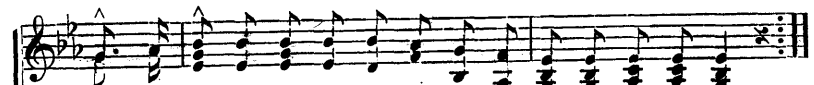
Christ He walks and talks with man, Christ He walks and talks with man;



Christ He walks, He walks, He walks, And talks, and talks, and talks with man.



Christ He walks and talks with man, Christ He walks and talks with man ;



Christ He walks, He walks, He walks, And talks, and talks, and talks with man.



Thread Over Thread.

O. Z. HANISH

mf

1. Thread o - ver thread, well wo - ven and care - ful - ly placed,
2. For what God hast u - nit - ed to ten - der - est heart,

f

With tho't, good con - tem - pla - tion, good deed in - ter-laced,
Ev'n heav'n and earth in all pow'r can sev - er it not,

mf *cres.*

Will sure - ly weave a friend-ship, in time to im - part,
For that cord of true friend-ship if whole or in part,

A com - fort - er of com - fort de-light to the heart.
Will retain its great strength thru the tie of a knot.

Thread Over Thread.

CHORUS.

Then weave,..... yea weave..... the thread a - round,

cres. Un - til..... by cord..... *f* a net is bound,

A net..... well wo - - - ven, strong, se - cure,

mf Thru life..... *cres.* all tri - - - *f* als to *rallentando.* en-dure.

I See Him Walk Upon the Waves.

M. E. HILTON.

1. Yea, as I look a - cross the sea a fig - ure bright and
2. I see Him walk up - on the waves of dis - tant Gal - i -

fair Ap - pears up - on the crys - tal waves, I see my
lee, I see Him walk up - on the waves of yon - der

CHORUS.

Sav - iour there. He comes to me up - on the
jas - per sea. He comes to me

waves, He comes to me
up - on the waves, He comes to me

I See Him Walk Upon the Waves.

up - on the waves, He comes to me
up - on the waves, He comes to me

up - on the waves, To make me whole and pure.
up - on the waves

Ga-Llama.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Ga-Lla - ma, thou central pow'r, In - to me pour out thy show'r,
2. Ga-Lla - ma, thru endless space, In - to thee, ab - sorb my place,
3. Ga-Lla - ma, thou staff of life, With-in me make end to strife,

With each breath inhaled I know, Wisdom, peace, thou would'st bestow.
In my-self thy-self re-main, That I may know God's domain.
Calm-est waves of breath now raise, Un - fold-ing God's blessed ways.

Land of Sunshine

F. M. MARSHALL.

O. Z. HANISH.



1. Oh! give me the land of sun-shine, With its sun - sets of
2. Oh! let me gaze at the Rock-ies, That snow-cap-ped
3. Let me wake with the flush of morn-ing, To the call of the
4. Let me wan-der 'mid groves of or - ange, And rest 'neath the
5. Oh! give me the land of sum-mer, The home and the



red and gold; Where the fields are strewn with
east - ern wall; Let me stand 'on the brink of a
mock - ing bird; Let me gaze o'er the sea of
fig - tree's shade; Let me lie in the cool al -
haunt of Pan; Where the gods with their load of



pop - pies, And the moun-tains the land en - fold.
can - yon, Where the roar - ing wa - ters fall.
vine-yards, By salt - sea breez - es stirred.
fal - fa, Where the west - ern high - lights fade.
bless-ings Walk hand in hand with man.



Awake, My Soul.

Mrs. BOULE.

O. Z. HANNE.

mf

1. A - wake, my soul, to har - mo - ny that God has planned,
2. Thine eyes were fast a - sleep, thine ears have long been dull,
3. I am Di - vine! Can one be great - er? In mine shrine
4. I am Di - vine! The tho't ex - alts, in - spir - eth me

Sing to the o - cean's roll, sing to the shift - ing sand;
Hast mused, and slept, and dreamed, con - tent with slumb'rous lull;
God's im - age dwells, can king or prince of roy - al line,
To spread the truth that makes man - kind from bond - age free;

Sing to the vap - ry sky, to mountains si - lent, grand,
Thy lips gave forth no sound, is there no joy in thee?
Can a - ny oth - er po - ten - tate claim more than I?
To live and love with like de - sign, both friend and foe,

Sing happ - ly ho - ly songs to rhyth - mus of God's hand.
A - wake and sing to tune of all In - fin - i - ty.
With love and truth and scap - tered rod I all - de - fy.
To make God's love in - crease on earth, that Peace may grow.

The Little Wild Birds.

Anon.

p Lively.

1. In the greenwood dear, E-cho's voice I hear, As I scent the
 2. And the lit - tle bird, With sweet notes is heard, Sending hymns of
 3. Bird - let in the tree, Wilt thou teach to me, How to be like

balm of ear - ly day; And the sun's gold beams Wake in joyous streams, While my
 grateful thanks a - bove, As from bough to bough, Hops He hap - py now, Giv - ing
 thee without a sigh? That when night draws near, Without pain or fear I may

CHORUS. *mf*

heart pours forth its mer - ry lay.
 all his life to song and love. I shall re - joice, I shall rejoice with
 close in peace my wea - ry eye.

nat - ure, and with patets And in - vo - ca - tions think of ev - 'ry creature,

The Little Wild Birds.

and in song I shall re-joice, in song I shall re-joice, and in song rejoice.

rit.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef and features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes with accents. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The Lenten Fast.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Dost thou feel the tempter, How He works within, Striv-ing, driving,
 2. Due to sea-son's changes, He would with thee stay, Keep at work with
 3. E - vil him be - fall-eth, Who to taste is wed, Nev - er keeps the

The first system of the musical score for 'The Lenten Fast' features two staves. The treble clef staff contains the vocal melody, which is in a major key and 4/4 time. The bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words split across lines.

lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin? Cour-age! Nev-er trem - ble,
 vig - il, Al - ways fast and pray, Cour-age! an-swer bold - ly,
 sea - sons, Na - ture breaks in-stead, By our own trans-gres-sion

The second system continues the musical score with two staves. The treble clef staff has the vocal line, and the bass clef staff has the accompaniment. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

Nev - er be down - cast, Guide Him by the virtue Of the len - ten fast.
 "While I work I pray." Then make special effort, Breathe Him far away.
 We are al - ways tried, Still we learn our les - son And are pur - i - fied.

The third and final system of the musical score consists of two staves. The treble clef staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass clef staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics conclude the piece below the treble staff.

Every Inhaled Breath.

O. Z. HANMER.

1. Ev - 'ry inhaled breath brings life, Ex - ha - la - tion ends all strife,
2. A - dam breath of life received, As God thru His nostrils breathed,
3. Ga - la - ma still per - me - ates Atmospheres re - mot - est states,

Keep your nos - trils wide and clear, Tongue relax ; God's name re - vere.
A - dam turned a liv - ing soul That he might perceive the goal.
Ev - 'ry - thing we breathe or eat, Per - me - at - ed is with breath.

In - hale glad - ly, in - hale long, Ex - hal slow - ly, ex - hale strong,
Now re - lax your bod - y well, As thru nos - trils you ex - hale.
Breath, the prin - ci - ple remains, Life and light in us sus - tains,

Then with ev - 'ry indrawn breath, Re - a - lize, there is no death;
Keep your so - lar plex - us in, While your mind is fixed with - in.
Breath unlocks all mys - ter - y, From all sick - ness sets me free.

Every Inhaled Breath.

Keep your chest out, chin drawn in, Set thy thought on God with-in.
 Have your eyes well focused, fixed On some ob - ject, don't get mixed.
 Breath is still the sav - ing pow'r, O I need thee ev - 'ry hour.

Breathe In.

KATE SHEARER.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

1. Breathe in all deep draughts of the health-giv-ing air, Breathe out all the
2. Breathe in gen - tie thought to the err-ing and weak, For breathing will

e - vil's that hold us enslaved; Thus make our lives bright as a
 free us from err - or and strife, And help us to brighten those

gar - den so fair, And strong as the rocks by time's finger engraved.
 lives that are bleak. Breathe deeply, breathe deeply, for breath is our life.

Christ Is All.

O. Z. HANISH.

p Adagio.

1. In all of our life's moods of feeling, Of sorrow, distress and unrest,
2. In moments of illness and weakness, When flesh seemeth burdened with care,
3. When troubled and tossed by temptation Which threatens our soul to engulf,
4. So Christ is our All ver-y tru-ly, Our Hope and our Life and our Peace,

mf *p*

Christ, Lord is our Anchor, our Leader, Inspiring with unfalt'ring trust.
Then Christ is our life in abundance, His name brings the promised relief.
While Spirit is strong but the flesh weak, How blessed to know Christ our peace.
His name breatheth excellent sweet-ness, All potent with joy-giving life.

f CHORUS.

The cross let be raised then in tri-umph, For Christ is and must be in all,

In true love our loy-al-ty mak-eth Christ King and Lord of all.

Found Him Still the Same.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Ma - ry to the Savior's tomb Hast-ed at the ear - ly dawn,
2. Je - sus who stood ver - y near Came to her tho' un - per - ceived,
3. And her sor - rows quickly fled When she heard His welcome voice;

Spice she brought and sweet perfume, But the Lord she loved had gone;
Came her drooping heart to cheer, Kind - ly ask - ing why she grieved;
Christ had ris - en from the dead, Now He bids her heart re - joice;

Trembling, while a crys - tal flood Is - sues from her weeping eyes,
Though at first she knew Him not, When He called her by her name,
What a change His word can make—Turning darkness in - to day,

For a while she ling'ring stood, Filled with sorrow and surprise.
She her heav - y grief for - got, For she found Him still the same.
Would to God and for our sake That all sin be wiped a - way.

The Hope of the World is Love.

GANNETT.

O. Z. HANKE.

Lively.

1. A - way with all tho't that is sel - fish and cold, The hope of the
 2. How dark is the soul in its bond-age of sin, The hope of the
 3. And all the sad fac - es of earth shall be glad, The hope of the
 4. Oh! joy, then to live for the spir - it's re - lease, The hope of the

mf.

1. world is Love; In gen - e - rous deeds let the spir - it be bold,
 2. world is Love; But nev - er too dark for a dawn to be - gin,
 3. world is Love; The des - erts shall bloom and with laughter be clad,
 4. world is Love; And see e - ven here the fair Cit - y of Peace,

f CHORUS.

1-4. The hope of the world is Love! Fountain of Love! our source is in

Thee; Lov - ing Thy will, the spir - it is free; Beau - ti - ful

The Hope of the World is Love.

day when all of us see The hope of the world is Love.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

Awake, Awake the Tuneful Voice.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

Maestoso.

1. A - wake, a - wake the tune - ful voice, And strike the joy - ful
2. Sing not the cold and form - al strain, That lacks the in - ward
3. But hark! there sound concordant notes, That breathe a mag - ic

The first system of the musical score is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. It features a melody with lyrics and a bass line accompaniment.

string; We'll pour the mel - low notes a - long, And raise a
flame; But sing the song that glows like fire, The song that
spell; They sound like songs which an - gels sing, Like songs which

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, with lyrics written below the notes.

peal - ing, glad - 'ning song Till heav'n with mu - sic ring.
feel - ing hearts in - spire, A mu - sic worth the name.
have in heav'n their spring, Where ho - ly be - ings dwell.

The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Pass the Word Along.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. A cry is heard like thunder sound, Glen, mountains, Vales and waves rebound,
2. A myr-iad voic-es join the cry, A myr-iad glan-ces flash re-ply,
3. Maz-daz-nan, hold your banner high, Af-flic-tion, fear and pain de-fy,
4. From pole to pole men earn-est pray, To point to them the bet-ter way,
5. Come ral-ly round the banner high, And join with us the bat-tle cry,
6. Maz-daz-nan brings a message dear, To ev-ry mind and soul made clear.

1. Maz-daz-nan comes to set thee free Who will its brave proclaimers be?
2. Maz-daz-nan is our worker's fort, Maz-daz-nan shall the truth re-port.
3. Maz-daz-nan for the highest aims, And amnesty from sin proclaims.
4. Maz-daz-nan with the flaming sword, Points out to men the living word.
5. Maz-daz-nan puts an end to night, All our past wrongs now be made right.
6. Maz-daz-nan through the world shall ring, To ev-'ry home new hope does bring.

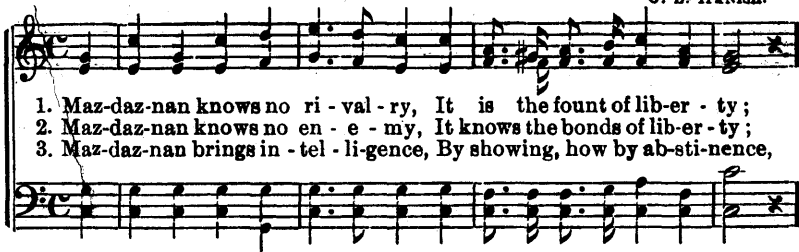
CHORUS.

Mazdaznan now the pass-word be, Mazdaznan now the pass-word be, Stand firm and

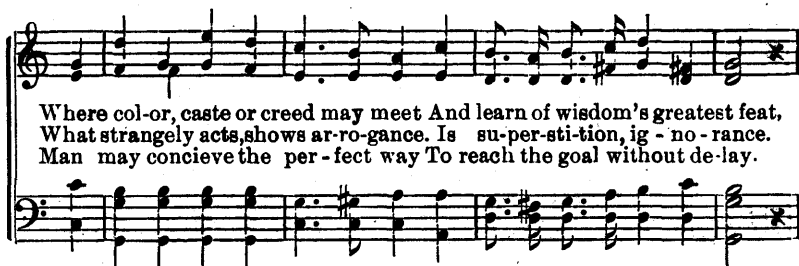
pass the word, the word a-long, Stand firm and pass the word, the word a-long.

Mazdaznan Knows.

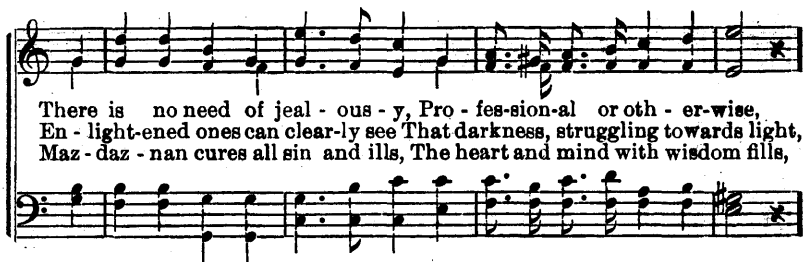
G. Z. HANISH.



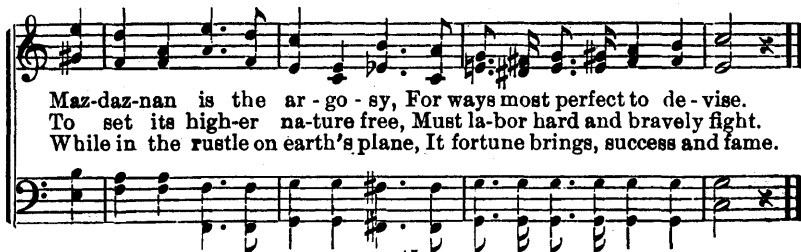
1. Maz-daz-nan knows no ri-val-ry, It is the fount of lib-er-ty;
2. Maz-daz-nan knows no en-e-my, It knows the bonds of lib-er-ty;
3. Maz-daz-nan brings in-tel-li-gence, By showing, how by ab-sti-nence,



Where col-or, caste or creed may meet And learn of wisdom's greatest feat,
What strangely acts, shows ar-ro-gance. Is su-per-sti-tion, ig-no-rance.
Man may concieve the per-fect way To reach the goal without de-lay.



There is no need of jeal-ous-y, Pro-fes-sion-al or oth-er-wise,
En-light-ened ones can clear-ly see That darkness, struggling towards light,
Maz-daz-nan cures all sin and ills, The heart and mind with wisdom fills,

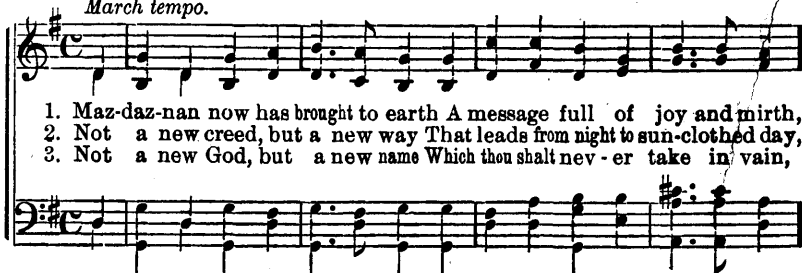


Maz-daz-nan is the ar-go-sy, For ways most perfect to de-vise.
To set its high-er na-ture free, Must la-bor hard and bravely fight.
While in the rustle on earth's plane, It fortune brings, success and fame.

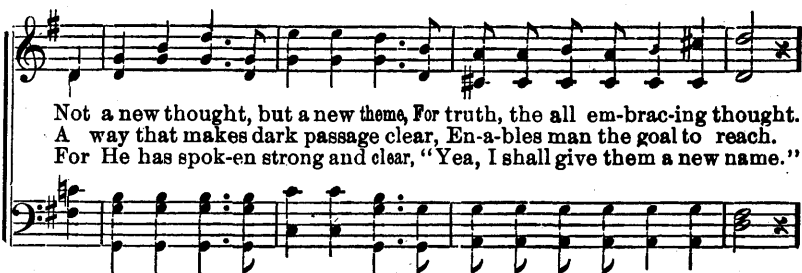
The Perfect Name.

O. Z. HANISH.

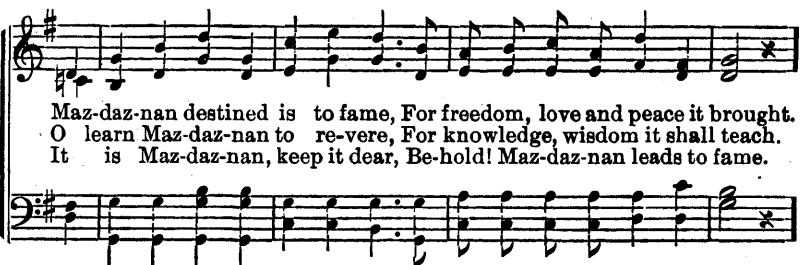
March tempo.



1. Maz-daz-nan now has brought to earth A message full of joy and mirth,
2. Not a new creed, but a new way That leads from night to sun-clothed day,
3. Not a new God, but a new name Which thou shalt nev - er take in vain,

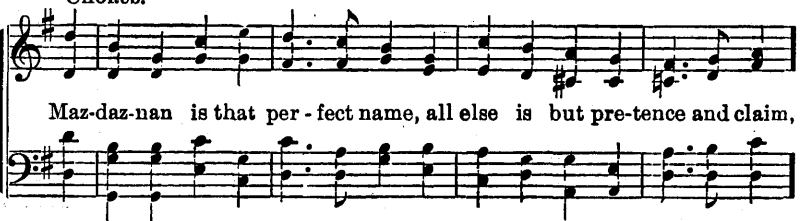


Not a new thought, but a new theme, For truth, the all em-brac-ing thought.
A way that makes dark passage clear, En-a-bles man the goal to reach.
For He has spok-en strong and clear, "Yea, I shall give them a new name."



Maz-daz-nan destined is to fame, For freedom, love and peace it brought.
O learn Maz-daz-nan to re-vere, For knowledge, wisdom it shall teach.
It is Maz-daz-nan, keep it dear, Be-hold! Maz-daz-nan leads to fame.

CHORUS.



Maz-daz-nan is that per - fect name, all else is but pre-tence and claim,

The Perfect Name.

Oh! shout it throughout all the land; Maz-daz-nan means God's Mas-ter-hand,

Musical notation for the first system of 'The Perfect Name', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Maz-daz-nan stands for Master-thought, That through-out a-ges wonders wrought.

Musical notation for the second system of 'The Perfect Name', continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Our Father's Way.

BROWNIE RATHBONE WEAVERSON.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. At first our ways seem dreary; But as we march a - long,
2. O, sing a song of glad-ness, Whose notes are free from care,
3. Our Fa - ther comes to help us, When days seem dark and long,

Musical notation for the first system of 'Our Father's Way', featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

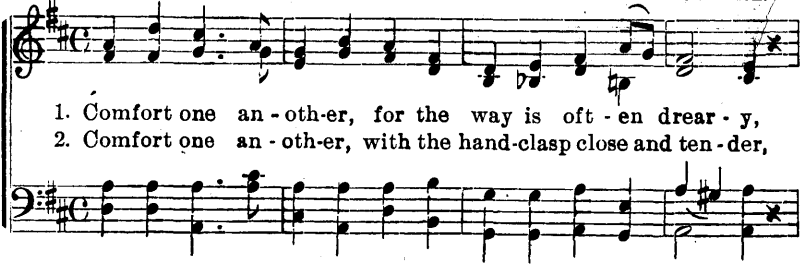
Our hearts a-tuned to glad-ness, Shall sing a joy - ous song.
In case of need or sad-ness Our Fa - ther stand-eth near.
O, join the heav'n-ly mu - sic To earth's dis-cord - ant song.

Musical notation for the second system of 'Our Father's Way', continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

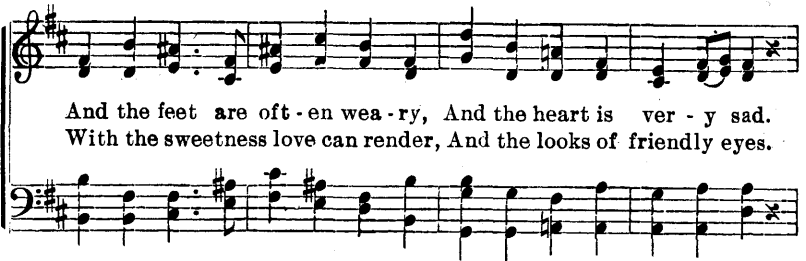
Daily Ministry.

M. E. SANGSTER.

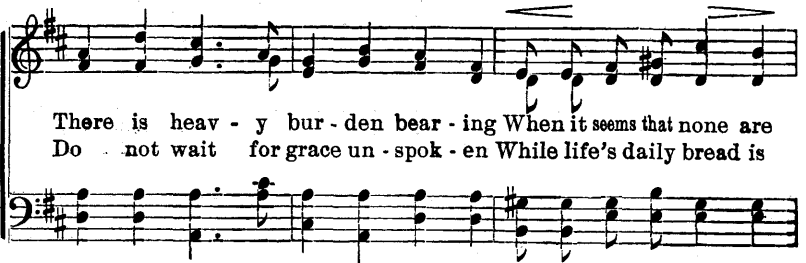
O. Z. HANISH.



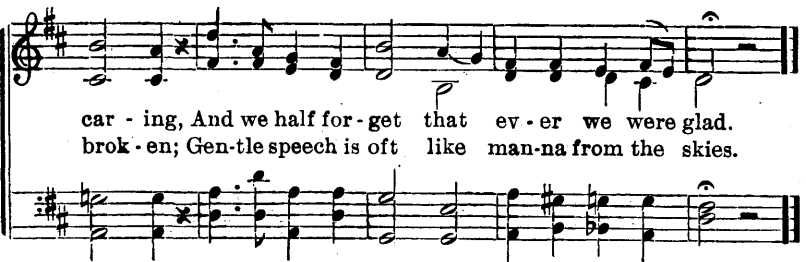
1. Comfort one an - oth - er, for the way is oft - en drear - y,
2. Comfort one an - oth - er, with the hand - clasp close and ten - der,



And the feet are oft - en wea - ry, And the heart is ver - y sad.
With the sweetness love can render, And the looks of friendly eyes.



There is heav - y bur - den bear - ing When it seems that none are
Do not wait for grace un - spok - en While life's daily bread is



car - ing, And we half for - get that ev - er we were glad.
brok - en; Gen - tle speech is oft like man - na from the skies.

Now, Just a Word.

O. Z. HANISH.



1. Now just a word of com - fort, of love, of life so true,
2. Now just a word of bless - ing, of kind - ness and of peace,
3. Now just a word of state - ment, a cross it can - not be:
4. Now just a word of mes - sage, let not the time be lost;
5. Now just a word for Ab - ba, and if your faith be dim,



1. Come, brace our hearts and tell us what has been done for you.
2. From care, from grief and sor - row, 'twill help us to re - lease.
3. To say I love Maz - daz - nan and all at one with me.
4. The heart's neg - lect - ed du - ty adds sor - row to its cost.
5. A - rise in all your weak - ness and leave the rest to Him.



CHORUS.



Now just a word of glad - ness will help us on our way,

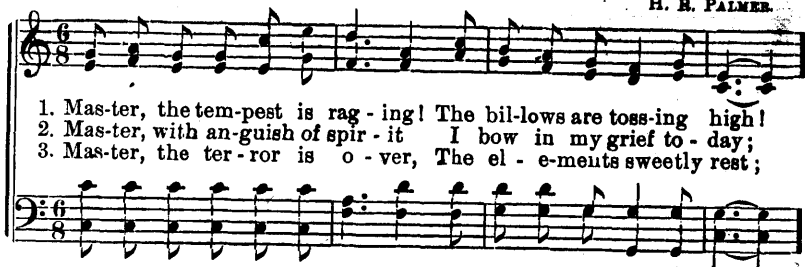


One lit - tle word of com - fort, oh, speak, or sing, or pray.

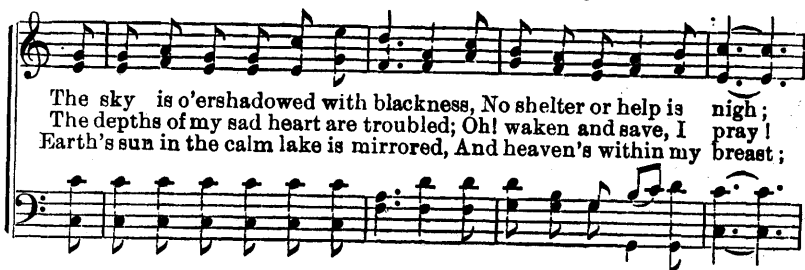


Peace! Be Still!

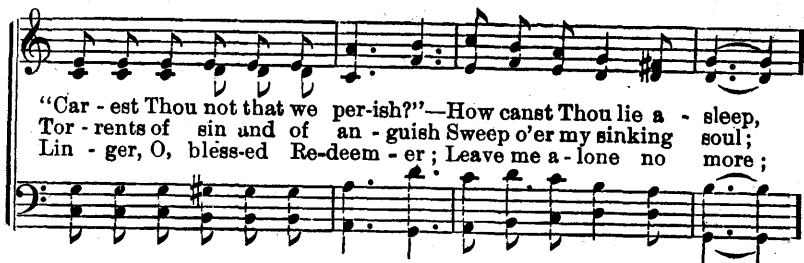
H. R. PALMER



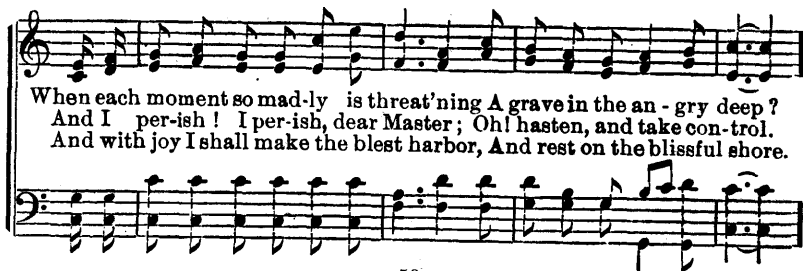
1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweetly rest;



The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness, No shelter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled; Oh! waken and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heaven's within my breast;



"Car - est Thou not that we per-ish?"—How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sinking soul;
Lin - ger, O, bless-ed Re-deem - er; Leave me a - lone no more;



When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish, dear Master; Oh! hasten, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor, And rest on the blissful shore.

Peace! Be Still.

CHORUS.

p *pp*

"The winds and the waves shall obey My will, Peace, be still! Whether the wrath of the Peace, be still! peace be still!"

cres *cen*

storm-tossed sea, Or demons, or men, or what-ever it be, No water can swallow the

do. *ff*

ship where lies The Master of ocean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly obey my will;

p *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly obey My will; Peace peace, be still!"
Peace, be still!

Courage.

L. VOLSTAD.

O. Z. HANISH.

Moderato.

1. Courage! dearest soul, faint not, 'T matters not how poor your lot,
2. Tho' my heart seems full of grief, Still it tells me: "Do be-lieve!"
3. Courage! do thy faith re-new, Tri - als on - ly strengthen you,
4. Courage! onward! nev - er cease! Time and patience darkness pierce,

mf Tho' your feet may bleed each day, 'Long the rock-y, rugg'd pathway,
p Do not stag-ger, do not doubt, But Lord's Will re - cite a - loud,
Lead-ing you to precious goal, Nev - er troubling ou - r soul,
Changed shall be those bitter tears, Once to pearls, in gold-en years,

mf Think! that ev - 'ry sun - ny ray Takes your sorrows soon a - way.
Strengthened will be soon thy will, And thy heart be qui - et, still.
All the clouds will pass a - way, Dark-ness turn to brightest day.
For in sor - row there is joy, If our time we well em - ploy.

CHORUS.

f Nev - er, nev - er lose your heart, Ev - 'ry moment working hard,

Courage.

Go and pray, re-cite the praise Of A-hu-ra's Ho-li-ness,

The first system of music for 'Courage' consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady bass line of quarter notes: G2, Bb2, D3, F3, G3, Bb3, D4, F4, G4, Bb4, D5, F5, G5, Bb5, D6, F6, G6.

May your soul but for-ward flee, Maz-da will us all set free.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with quarter notes: E4, D4, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3. The piano accompaniment continues with quarter notes: G2, Bb2, D3, F3, G3, Bb3, D4, F4, G4, Bb4, D5, F5, G5, Bb5, D6, F6, G6.

The Spirit In Every Heart.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Go not, my soul, in search of Him On heights of upper air,
2. For not in far-off realms of space The Spir-it has its throne,

The first system of music for 'The Spirit In Every Heart' features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady bass line of quarter notes: G2, Bb2, D3, F3, G3, Bb3, D4, F4, G4, Bb4, D5, F5, G5, Bb5, D6, F6, G6.

Nor in the depths of shadows dim—Thou wilt not find Him there.
In ev-'ry heart it find-eth place, And waiteth to be known.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with quarter notes: E4, D4, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3. The piano accompaniment continues with quarter notes: G2, Bb2, D3, F3, G3, Bb3, D4, F4, G4, Bb4, D5, F5, G5, Bb5, D6, F6, G6.

The Kingdom.

RUBY ARCHER-DOUD.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. We need no burn - ing bush, nor temp - est bolt, Nor or - acle,
2. He writes in tri - umph of our bet - ter thoughts, The ten - der

nor an - gel, to be - lieve That God is pres - ent ev - 'ry glorious
poet - ry of hum - an - kind, For might - i - er than coun - try, blood or

p
hour, Now all the dreams of an - cient pro - phe - sy Are brought to
laws, Rings down the cen - tu - ries His word of love, Be - fore Him

pass for ill our conscio - us hearts; The Christ is loved as once in Ga - li - lee.
came the prophets, af - ter Him: The Kingdom of the Liv - ing God in man.

Victory.

MINNIE L. SAVAGE.

O. Z. HANKE.

f Lively.

1. Is there a human soul lost and despairing? God is a-bout it, be-
2. Striving, one o-ver-throws madd'ning temptation, God's in the fallen soul,
3. 'Neath stripes and burning stings new life is steal-ing, Faith in the Father and

neath, ev - 'ry-where, Still in His wise con-trol, just and for-bear-ing,
mov - ing to save, Thru ev - 'ry crea-ture flows His in-spir - a - tion;
rev'rence for right; Pain leads to no-ble things, heaven re - veal-ing,

CHORUS.

Still is the wan-der - er un-der His care.
Hear we His voice in the good that we crave. Love hath the victory !
Sweet paths of peace and di-vine ten-der light.

God wins the bat - tle! Home shall the er-ring come, Home unto God!

Signs of Christ.

O. Z. HANISH.



1. Days be - gan to length - en, Earth be - gins to strengthen
2. From time im - me - mor - ial Known to be - his - tor - ial,
3. E - gypt, Syr - ia, Ven - da, Knew it as Kol - en - da,
4. With the sign of Wo - dan, So tra - di - tion did run,
5. Shepherds watch and lis - ten, Stars in heav - en glis - ten
6. In the far - off moun - tains, Snowflakes form - ing foun - tains
7. While on earth re - sid - ing, May we be a - bid - ing



1. In its deep - er realms. Pole to pole are bear - ing
2. Comes our Christmas day. See, throughout all na - ture,
3. Great col - lect - ing time. Ev - 'ry - bod - y seek - ing
4. Child - life re - ap - peared, Life of earth and heav - en
5. There on yon - der sky. Then their flutes are ring - ing,
6. For the earth's new birth. Age with youth is ming - ling,
7. With - in truth and light. Let us for life's mold - ing



1. Con - stel - la - tions car - rying Signs of Christ.
2. Pres - ent, past and fu - ture Signs of Christ.
3. Dai - ly work, it mean - ing Signs of Christ.
4. Merg - ing in - to sev - en Signs of Christ.
5. Hap - py voic - es sing - ing Signs of Christ.
6. An - gels to us bring - ing Signs of Christ.
7. Ev - er - more be - hold - ing Signs of Christ.



I Am Walking in the Light.

Hindu Melody.

I am walk-ing in the light, in the light, in the light,

The first system of music features a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with accents (^) above the first, third, and fifth measures. The bass line consists of a steady accompaniment of chords on a single staff.

I am walk - ing in the light, In the light of God.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has accents (^) above the first, third, and fifth measures. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords.

In the light, in the light, In the light, in the light,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has accents (^) above the first, third, and fifth measures. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords.

In the light, in the light, In the light of God.

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has accents (^) above the first, third, and fifth measures. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords.

The River of Life.

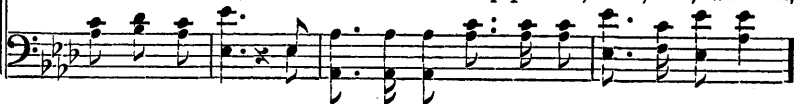
Hungarian Melody.



1. Like un - to a deer who seeks clear-flow-ing springs To quench his heart's
2. That riv - er of life flows with-out and with-in, Re-new - ing the
3. This riv - er be-gins and flows back to thy heart, The great se-cret
4. This wa - ter of life may be found an-y-where, When will-ing-ly
5. By log - ic, re - flec-tion and sense we can tell, That all life e -
6. O, ling - er no long - er, oh! do not de - lay, Dip in - to the
7. The spir - it with - in thine own heart bids thee "Come," And learn of this



1. burning and thirst, Thus cri-eth man's spir-it for wa - ter of life
2. bod - y and soul, He heal - eth thy sick-ness, ab-solves from all sin,
3. chamber of life, New child-life and vig - or of youth to im-part,
4. we learn to share The sun-shine, the rain, e - ven pleas-ure and pain
5. ter - nal must be, And we are our ma-kers of heav - en and hell,
6. depths, take your fill, The wa - ter of life gives thee healing to - day,
7. won - der - ful life, That bid - deth thee hap-pi-ness, health, home, sweet home,



1. To put his heart's long-ing to rest.
2. And straightway he leads to the goal.
3. To end all de - cep-tion and strife.
4. The wa - ter shall cleanse us from care.
5. Then why not set des - ti - ny free?
6. Its pow - er thy heart-wounds shall still.
7. And in your own flesh see God's life.

O, list-en ! God's spir-it says :



The River of Life.

Come! And take of life's wa - ters thy fill; God's wa - ter flows

The first system of musical notation for 'The River of Life'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

free and might-i - ly, Be - hold, thy thirst it shall still.

The second system of musical notation for 'The River of Life'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The bass staff continues with a similar accompaniment.

God is Love.

D. E. JONES.

1. God is love; his mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Things de-cay and a-ges move;
3. He with earth - ly care en-twin - eth Faith and sci-ence from a - bove;

The first system of musical notation for 'God is Love'. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The bass staff has a 2/4 time signature and provides a steady accompaniment.

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens; God is wisdom, God is love.
But His wis - dom waneth nev - er; God is wisdom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wisdom, God is love.

The second system of musical notation for 'God is Love'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The bass staff continues with a similar accompaniment.

Glory to God.

MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hark! hark! with harps of gold, What an - them do they sing?
 2. "The glo - ry to God!" re - peat The glad earth and the sea;
 3. Soft swells the mu - sic now A - long that shin - ing choir,
 4. Soft! yet the soul is bound With rap - ture like a chain;

The radiant clouds have backward rolled, And angels smite the string.
 And ev - 'ry wind and bil - low fleet Bears on the ju - bi - lee.
 And ev - 'ry seraph bends his brow And breathes above his lyre.
 Earth, vo - cal, whispers them around, And heav'n repeats the strain.

"Glo - ry to God!" bright wings Spread glist'ning and a - far,
 Where He - brew bard hath sung, Or He - brew seer hath trod;
 What words of heav'n - ly birth Thrill deep our hearts a - gain,
 Sound, harps, and hail the morn With ev - 'ry gold - en string;

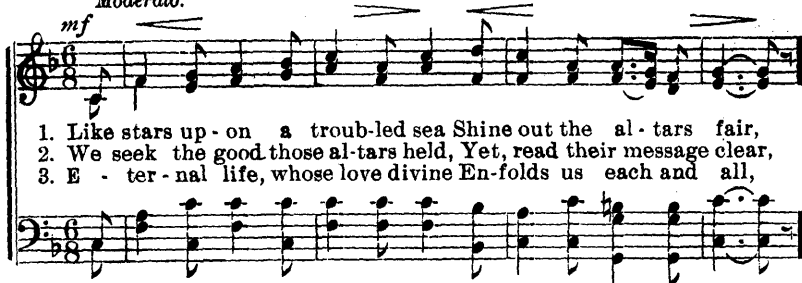
And on the hallowed rap - ture rings From circling star to star.,
 Each ho - ly spot has found a tongue: "Let glory be to God."
 And fall like dew - drops on the earth? "Peace and good will to men!"
 For un - to us this day is born A Sav - iour and a King!

The Call of Life.

EMMA E. MAREAN.
Moderato.

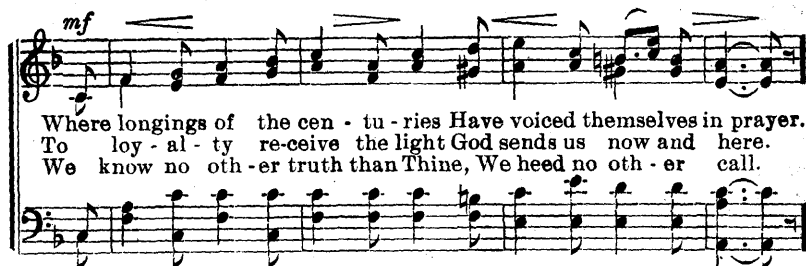
O. Z. HANISH.

mf



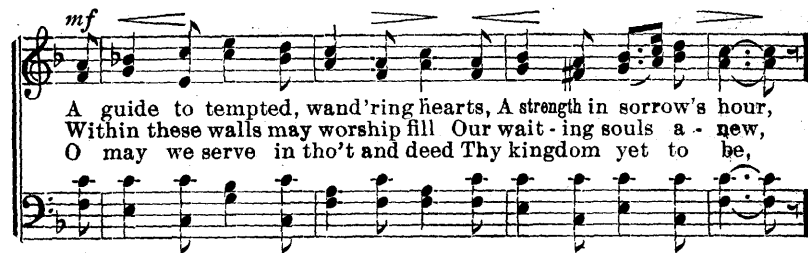
1. Like stars up - on a troub - led sea Shine out the al - tars fair,
2. We seek the good those al - tars held, Yet, read their message clear,
3. E - ter - nal life, whose love divine En - folds us each and all,

mf



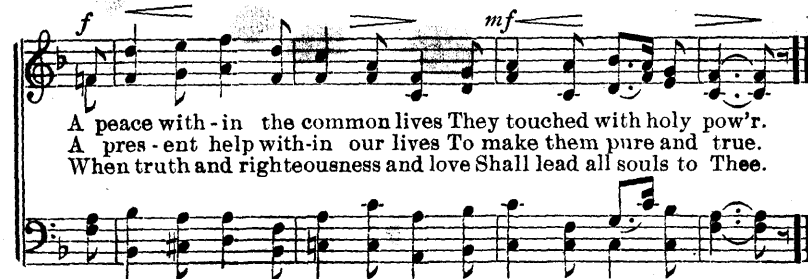
Where longings of the cen - tu - ries Have voiced themselves in prayer.
To loy - al - ty re - ceive the light God sends us now and here.
We know no oth - er truth than Thine, We heed no oth - er call.

mf



A guide to tempted, wand'ring hearts, A strength in sorrow's hour,
Within these walls may worship fill Our wait - ing souls a - new,
O may we serve in tho't and deed Thy kingdom yet to be,

f *mf*



A peace with - in the common lives They touched with holy pow'r.
A pres - ent help with - in our lives To make them pure and true.
When truth and righteousness and love Shall lead all souls to Thee.

A Creedless Love.

Foss.

O. Z. HANSEL.

Moderato.

mf

1. A creedless love that knows no clan, No caste, no class, no cult but man ;
2. We think man climbs an endless slope Tow'rd far-seen table-lands of hope ;
3. Too long our music hung'ring heeds Have heard the iron clash of creeds,

That deems to-day and now and here Are voice and vision of the seer ;
That he thro filth and shame of sin Still seeks the God who speaks within ;
The creedless love that knows no clan, No caste, no class, no cult but man ;

That thro' this lift-ed hu-man clod The in-flow of the breath of God
That all the years since time began Work the e-ter-nal Rise of Man,
Shall onward move as moves the sun, And blend all hearts and faiths in one,

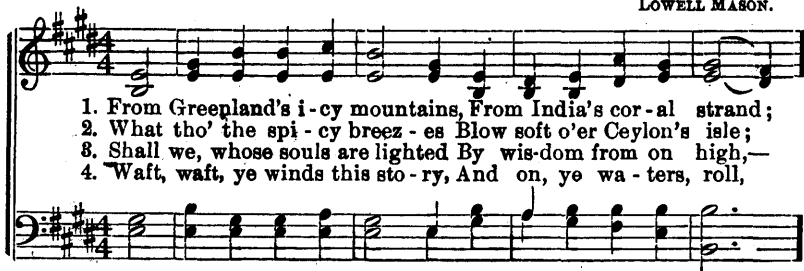
rit.

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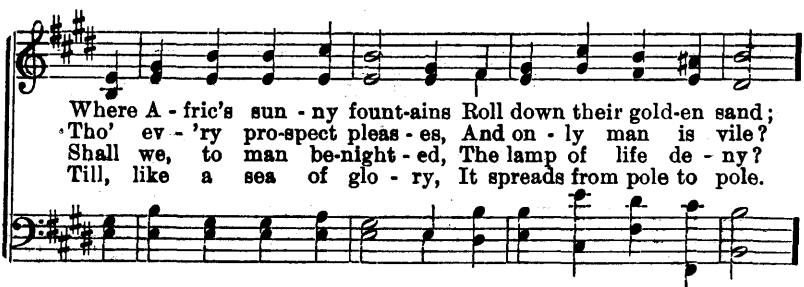
Still sheds its a - pos - tol - ic pow'rs, Such faith, such hope, such love be ours.
And all the days that time shall see Tend tow'rd the Eden yet to be.
Such love with all its quick'ning pow'rs, Such love to God and man be ours.

Hail Thee, Mazdaznan!

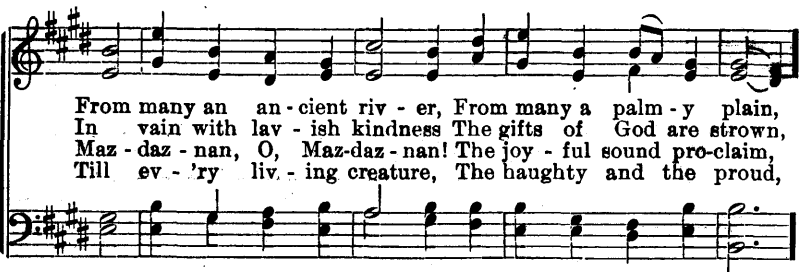
LOWELL MASON.



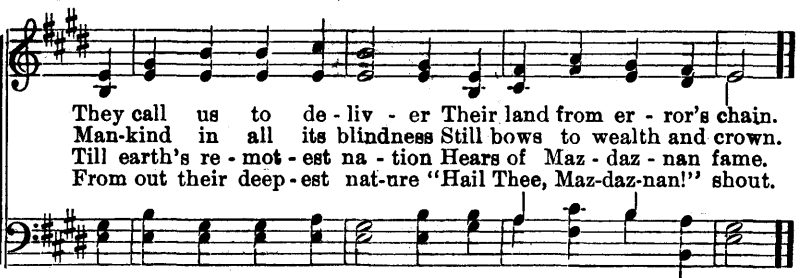
1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wis - dom from on high, -
4. Waft, waft, ye winds this sto - ry, And on, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where A - fric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Tho' ev - 'ry pro - spect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we, to man be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole.



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kindness The gifts of God are strown,
Maz - daz - nan, O, Maz - daz - nan! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till ev - 'ry liv - ing creature, The haughty and the proud,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
Man - kind in all its blindness Still bows to wealth and crown.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Hears of Maz - daz - nan fame.
From out their deep - est nat - ure "Hail Thee, Maz - daz - nan!" shout.

Happy Little Sunbeams.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

1. Hap - py lit - tle sun-beams Dart-ing thru the blue, E - ven
2. Bu - sy lit - tle sun-beams Thru the shin - ing hours, Woo - ing

lit - tle sun-beams Have a work to do, Shin - ing at our
buds to o - pen, Win - ning fruit from flow'rs. Paint - ing all the

bright - est, We with ra - dian - ce clad, Help to make the rain - bow,
blos - soms, Leaves and grasses green, Ev - er help - ing, striv - ing,

CHORUS.

Make the great world glad. Hap - py lit - tle sun-beams Dart - ing
Nev - er i - dle seen. Bu - sy lit - tle sun-beams Thru the

Happy Little Sunbeams.

thru the blue, E - ven lit - tle sunbeams have a work to do.
shin - ing hours, Woo - ing buds to o - pen Winning fruit from flow'rs.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and cheerful. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Sowing Time.

M. A. SINGLETARY.

M. A. SINGLETARY.

1. Scatt'ring seeds of kindness Ev'-ry-where we go Scatt'ring seeds of
2. Har-vest time is com - ing And we oft - en doubt What will be the
3. 'Twill produce a blos - som Of great fragrance rare, And we will not

The first system of musical notation for 'Sowing Time' is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are numbered 1, 2, and 3.

kindness While we're here below, Sure will be the har - vest, Sure our
out - come Of each ti - ny sprout, But a lit - tle sun - shine Scatt'erd
won - der At the fruits they bear; Scatt'-ring seeds of kind - ness Ev - 'ry

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue with the same structure.

seeds will grow, Scatt'ring seeds of kindness, While we're here below.
here and there, And a lit - tle tear drop Like the dew drops fair.
where we go, Great will be our har - vest While we're here be - low.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics end with a period. The musical notation includes a double bar line at the end of the piece.

My Own Shall Come to Me.

ZOE Z. KINDIG—RUTH.

THERESA BRAUCKMANN.



1. In length or breadth, in light or depth, Where e'er my own shall be,
2. In can-yon depth, or mountain height, Or deeps of great blue sea,
3. In twinkling stars, in far - off sun, Which shineth brilliant-ly,
4. In breath of air, in can - dle flame, Or in-cense cloud un-seen,
5. In spok - en word, in writ - ted verse, Or line of po - e - try,
6. In pres - ent time, in a - ges past, Hid by ob - scu - ri - ty,
7. But where. O where, in all this world, Can my own e - go be,



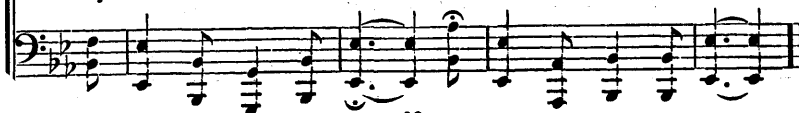
1. In time or space, in u - ni-verse, Or in e - ter - ni - ty;
2. In de - serts vast, or prai - rie wide, Or length of riv - er bed;
3. In ca - vern dark, or grot - to light, Or in - most heart of earth;
4. In drop of moist-ure, grain of sand, Or blade of grass so green;
5. In paint-ing wave, in song of bird, Or note of har - mon-y;
6. In hours to come, in length of days, Or e - ons yet to be;
7. Not out, but in, not far, but near, In ve - ry self 'tis found;



Slower.



- 1-6. My own shall come to me, My own shall come to me;
 7. My own has come to me, My own has come to me;

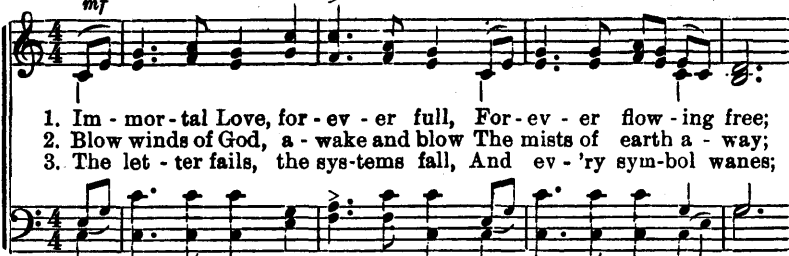


Immortal Love.

I. G. WHITTIER.

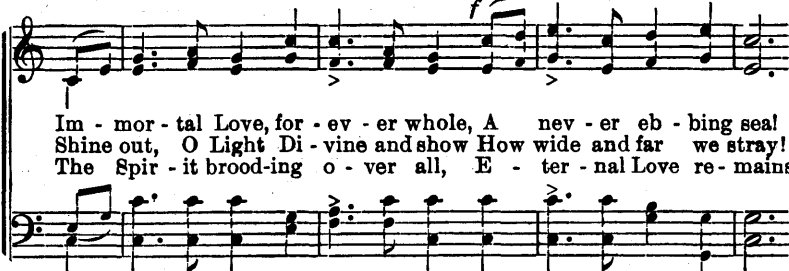
Western melody.

mf



1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free;
2. Blow winds of God, a - wake and blow The mists of earth a - way;
3. The let - ter fails, the sys - tems fall, And ev - 'ry sym - bol wanes;

f



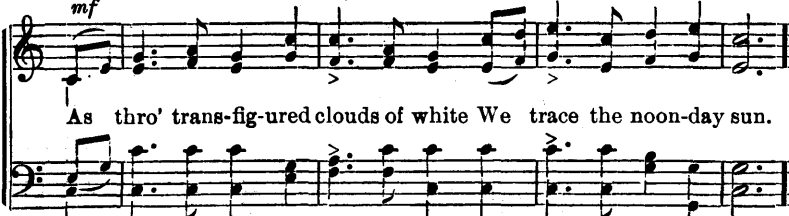
Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er eb - bing seal
Shine out, O Light Di - vine and show How wide and far we stray!
The Spir - it brood - ing o - ver all, E - ter - nal Love re - mains.

f CHORUS.



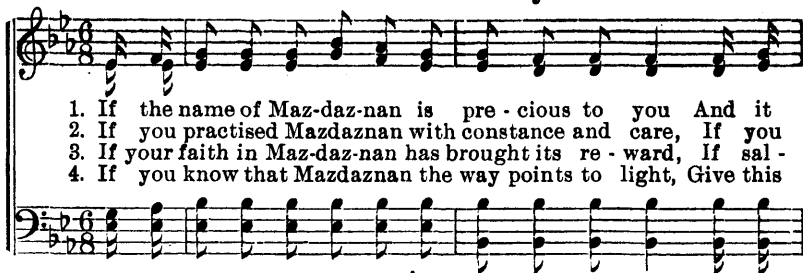
O Love! O Life! Our faith and sight, Thy presence mak - eth one;

mf

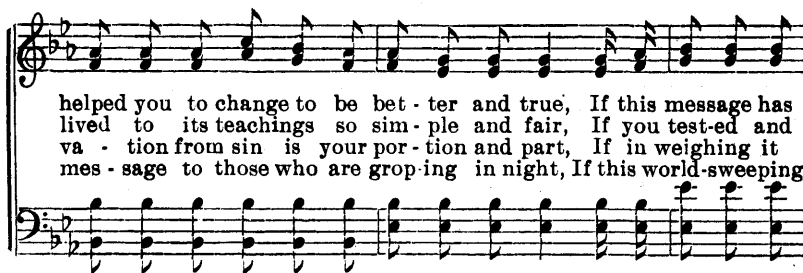


As thro' trans - fig - ured clouds of white We trace the noon - day sun.

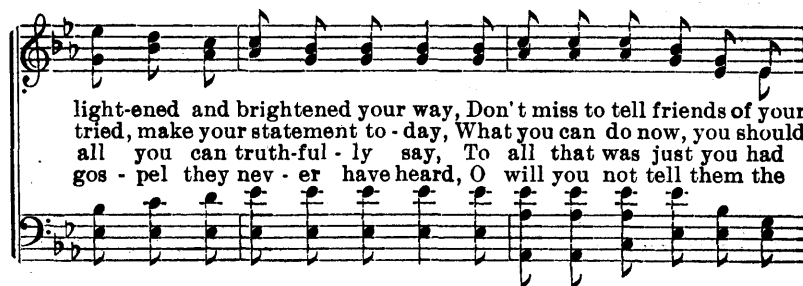
Tell Us of It Today.



1. If the name of Maz-daz-nan is pre-cious to you And it
2. If you practised Mazdaznan with constance and care, If you
3. If your faith in Maz-daz-nan has brought its re-ward, If sal-
4. If you know that Mazdaznan the way points to light, Give this

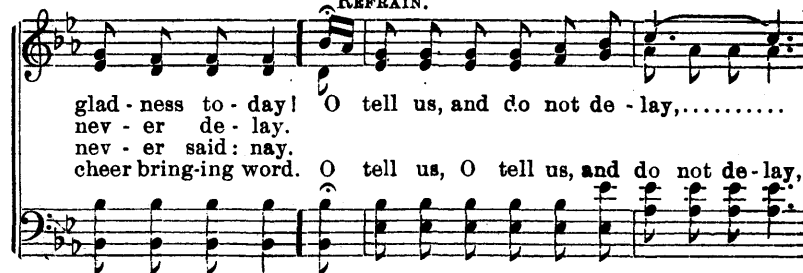


helped you to change to be bet-ter and true, If this message has
lived to its teachings so sim-ple and fair, If you test-ed and
va-tion from sin is your por-tion and part, If in weighing it
mes-sage to those who are grop-ing in night, If this world-sweeping



light-ened and brightened your way, Don't miss to tell friends of your
tried, make your statement to-day, What you can do now, you should
all you can truth-ful-ly say, To all that was just you had
gos-pel they nev-er have heard, O will you not tell them the

REFRAIN.



glad-ness to-day! O tell us, and do not de-lay,.....
nev-er de-lay.
nev-er said: nay.
cheer bring-ing word. O tell us, O tell us, and do not de-lay,

Tell Us of It Today.

Tell us, and do not de-lay,..... If this mes-sage has
Tell us, O tell us, O do not de-lay,

rit

lightened and brightened your way, O pray tell us of it to-day.

He Knows.

J'ESU IMMANUEL A. D, 28.

O. Z. HANIBH.

1. Not a hair falls from thy head, But ac-count is be-ing made.
2. E - ven tho' thou be mis-led, Would'st thou offer stone for bread?
3. He by whom the birds are fed Giv-eth thee thy dai-ly bread.
4. Sor-row not for days to come; Knows He not thou need'st a home?

Not a sparrow leaves thy dome, But pro-vid-ed is his home.
To thy lit-tle pleading child, E - ven tho' in sin beguiled.
He knows well thy present need, Live thou then for bet-ter deed.
He who feather's each bird's nest, Knows to clothe the human breast.

Things of Order Don't Despise.

O. Z. H.

O. Z. HANISH.

p *mf*

1. Ev-'ry ob-ject in cre-a-tion, Ev-ry tongue and ev-'ry na-tion
 2. Wonders follow greater wonders, From the dew-drops to the thunders
 3. Snow-flakes, raindrops, all impelling, Sun and moon great stories telling,

p *cres.* *f* *slower.*

All a les-son to the wise, All a les-son to the wise.
 All a les-son to the wise, All a les-son to the wise.
 All a les-son to the wise, All a les-son to the wise.

a tempo. *mf* *cres.*

First con-cep-tion, then ges-ta-tion, Sometime after the cre-a-tion.
 Winds that gather in the mountains, Pour on valleys water-fountains.
 Hot and cold, yea, del-uge, dryness, Tell in changes in all full-ness,

slower. *still slower.*

Things of or-der don't despise, Things of or-der don't de-spise.
 Things of or-der don't despise, Things of or-der don't de-spise.
 Things of or-der don't despise, Things of or-der don't de-spise.

Morning Red.

O. Z. H.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Morning red, morn-ing red, Now the shad - ows all have
 2. All a - round, all a - round, Sol - emn si - lence reigned pro-
 3. But He came! but He came! Robed in white ce - les - tial
 4. Morning red, morn-ing red, One has ris - en from the
 5. A - mong dead, a - mong dead "Nev - er seek Him!" an - gels
 6. Morning red, morn-ing red, Phar - i - sees dis - ci - ples
 7. Cu - rious spies, cu-rious spies! Now the truth the world de-

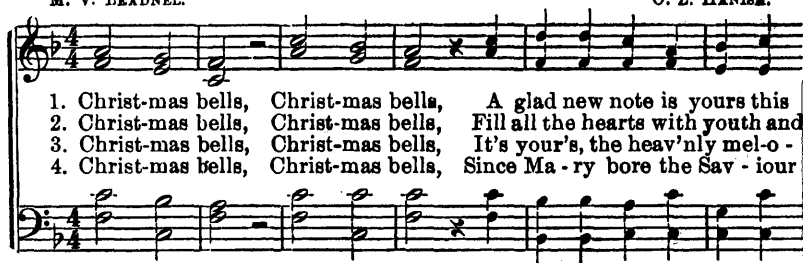
1. fled, Now the Sab - bath's cloudless glo - ry Tells a
 2. found; When with blaze and sud - den thun - der Some one
 3. flame, Ma - ry at His emp - ty pris - on, Knew not
 4. dead; Still He walk - eth in the gar - den, Speak - ing
 5. said, Know ye not that He is liv - ing? Are ye
 6. fled, Truth of this e - vent pre - serv - ing, To the
 7. fies. Nev - er shall they know the ob - ject, Let them

1. new and wondrous sto - ry, One has ris - en from the dead.
 2. burst the tomb a - sur - der; But the martyred was not found.
 3. her Re - deem - er ris - en, Till He called her by her name.
 4. words of love and par - don, Tho' no crown is on His head.
 5. still the un - be - liev - ing? Come, and see where He has lain.
 6. faith - ful com - fort serv - ing, From the world shall be retained.
 7. sur - vey all the pro - ject, God a - lone, He knows it all.

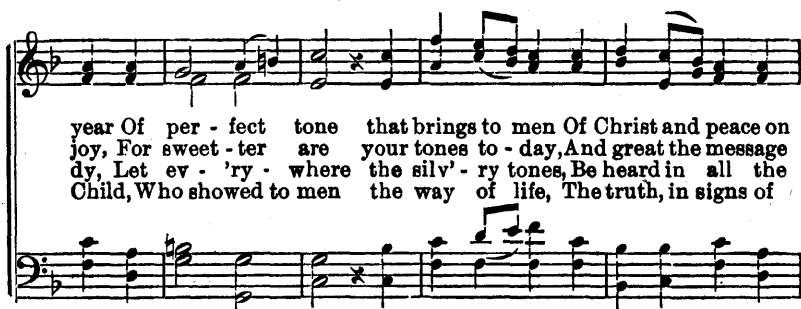
Good Tidings of Great Day.

M. V. BEADNEL.

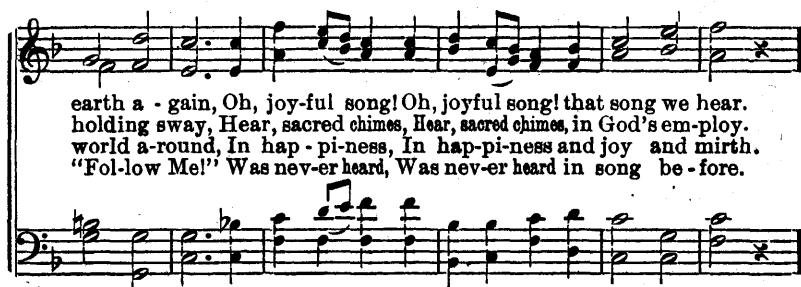
O. Z. HANISZ.



1. Christ-mas bells, Christ-mas bells, A glad new note is yours this
 2. Christ-mas bells, Christ-mas bells, Fill all the hearts with youth and
 3. Christ-mas bells, Christ-mas bells, It's your's, the heav'nly mel-o-
 4. Christ-mas bells, Christ-mas bells, Since Ma-ry bore the Sav-iour

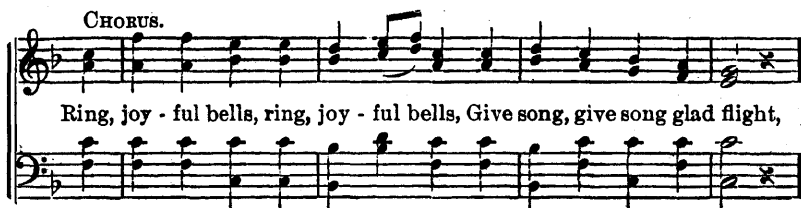


year Of per - fect tone that brings to men Of Christ and peace on
 joy, For sweet - ter are your tones to - day, And great the message
 dy, Let ev - 'ry - where the silv' - ry tones, Be heard in all the
 Child, Who showed to men the way of life, The truth, in signs of



earth a - gain, Oh, joy - ful song! Oh, joyful song! that song we hear.
 holding sway, Hear, sacred chimes, Hear, sacred chimes, in God's em-employ.
 world a-round, In hap - pi-ness, In hap-pi-ness and joy and mirth.
 "Fol-low Me!" Was nev-er heard, Was nev-er heard in song be-fore.

CHORUS.



Ring, joy - ful bells, ring, joy - ful bells, Give song, give song glad flight,

Good Tidings of Great Day.

This day Christ reigns, this day Christ reigns, Christ reigns in peace and might.

Trinity.

H. A. HENSLEY.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

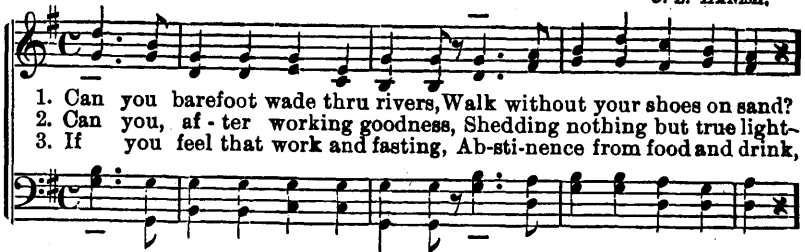
1. Deep in the earth of the world's de - sire, Far from the
 2. Up thro' the wa - ter of fin - er sense, See the green
 3. Up where the sun - god his ra - diance pours, See the white

warmth and the sunlight's pow'r, Learning it's les - son of mud and
 stem on it's heav'n ward way. Striv - ing un - seen with a hope in -
 crown of the lo - tus gleam; Gaz - ing where distant the sky - lark

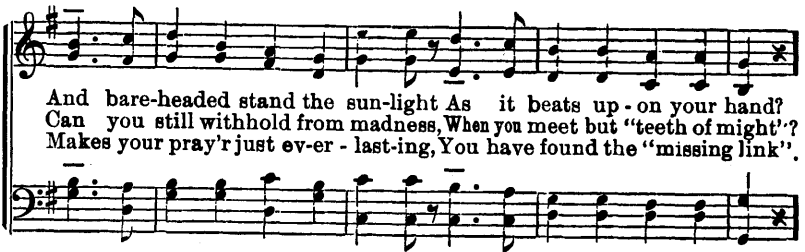
mire, Stretch - es the root of the lo - tus flow'r.
 tense, Thro' great en - deav - or to find the day.
 soars, Earth sights and shad - ows have grown a dream.

Can You.

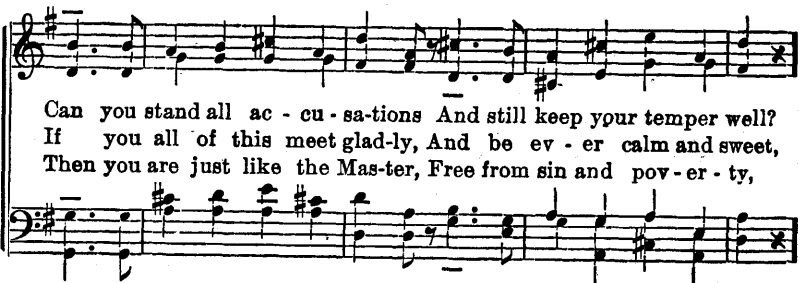
O. Z. HANISH,



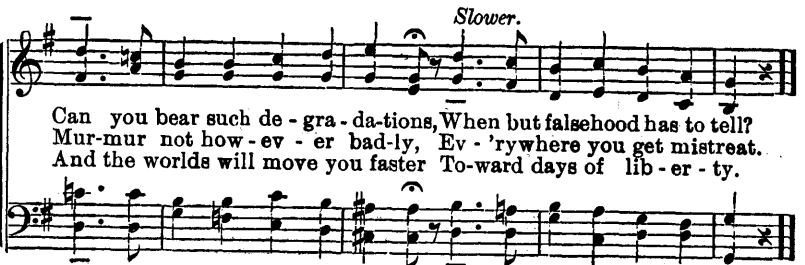
1. Can you barefoot wade thru rivers, Walk without your shoes on sand?
2. Can you, af - ter working goodness, Shedding nothing but true light-
3. If you feel that work and fasting, Ab - sti - nence from food and drink,



And bare-headed stand the sun-light As it beats up - on your hand?
Can you still withhold from madness, When you meet but "teeth of might"?
Makes your pray'r just ev - er - last - ing, You have found the "missing link".



Can you stand all ac - cu - sa - tions And still keep your temper well?
If you all of this meet glad - ly, And be ev - er calm and sweet,
Then you are just like the Mas - ter, Free from sin and pov - er - ty,



Slower.
Can you bear such de - gra - da - tions, When but falsehood has to tell?
Mur - mur not how - ev - er bad - ly, Ev - 'rywhere you get mistreat.
And the worlds will move you faster To - ward days of lib - er - ty.

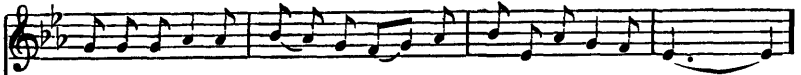
All Hail.

O. Z. HANISH.

MOZART.
FINE.



All hail to him who comes in the name of Mazda, Lord of all.....
D. C.—Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him amidst us all.....



Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him amidst us all.....



CHORUS.

Da Capo to Fine.



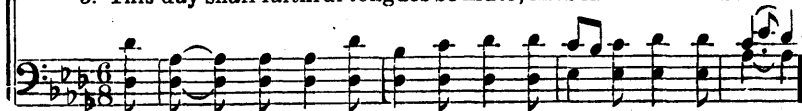
Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him amidst us all,....



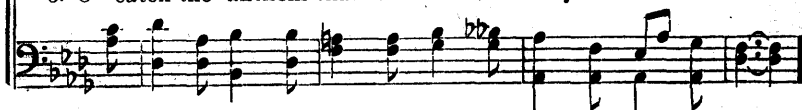
Song of the Angels.



1. Calm on the list'ning ear of night Comes heaven's melodious strains,
2. The an-swer-ing hills of Pal-es-tine Send back the glad re-ply,
3. The "Glo-ry to God!" the loft-y strain, The realm of ether fills;
4. The light on the hills, Je-ru - sa - lem! A-gain thy Christ is born;
5. This day shall faithful tongues be mute, And faithful hearts be cold?



1. Where wild Ju-de - a stretches far Her sil - ver man-tled plains;
2. And greet from all their ho - ly heights The days-ving from on high;
3. How sweeps the song of sol-emn joy O'er Sa-lem's sa - cred hills!
4. More bright upon the earth-bound plains Breaks a new Christmas morn;
5. O catch the anthem that from heav'n O'er Syria's mountains rolled!



1. Ce - les - tial choirs from courts above Shed sa - cred glories there,
2. O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm,
3. "Glo - ry to God!" the sounding skies Loud with their anthems ring:
4. And brighter on Mo - ri - ah's brow Crowned with her temple spires,
5. When nightly burst from seraph-harps The high and sol-emn lay,



Song of the Angels.

1. And an - gels with their sparkling lyres Make mu-sic on the air.
2. And Sharon waves in sol-emn praise Her si-lent groves of palm.
3. "Peace on the earth; good will to men From heaven's eternal King."
4. Which first proclaim the new-born light, Clothed with its o-rient fires.
5. "Glo-ry to God; on earth be peace; Sal-va-tion comes to - day."

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and a common time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a final chord in the bass clef.

Ashem Vo-hu.

AVESTA.

CHOPIN.

ff

A-shem Vo-hu, A-shem Vo-hu, A-shem Vo-hu, A-shem, Vo-hu.

The first system of the musical score for 'Ashem Vo-hu' features a treble and bass clef. The treble clef part begins with a forte (*ff*) dynamic marking. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

p

Holiness is the best of all good, Holiness is the best of all good;

The second system continues the musical score. The treble clef part starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The melody and accompaniment continue, with the lyrics written below the treble staff.

pp

Holiness is the best of all good, Holiness is the best of all good.

The third system concludes the musical score. The treble clef part starts with a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic marking. The melody and accompaniment continue, with the lyrics written below the treble staff. The piece ends with a final chord in the bass clef.

Autumn Song.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

1. "Come, lit - tle leaves," said the wind one day, "Come o'er the
 2. Soon as the leaves heard the wind's loud call, Down they came
 3. Danc-ing and whirl - ing the lit - tle leaves went, Win - ter had

mead-ows with me and play; Put on your dress-es of
 flut - ter - ing one and all; O - ver the brown fields they
 called them and they were con-tent; Soon fast a - sleep in their

red and gold, For sum-mer is gone and the days are cold."
 danced and flew, Sing-ing the soft lit - tle songs they knew.
 earth-ly beds, The snow laid a cov - er - lid o - ver their heads.

Ave Maria.

M. E. R. HILTON.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. A - ve Ma - ri - a, Ho - ly Mother dear, From loft - y
 2. A - ve Ma - ri - a, ou - r Ho - ly Mother, Long have we
 3. A - ve Ma - ri - a, thy great love so free, Just like a
 4. A - ve Ma - ri - a, day - star of our light, Guide here on

Ave Maria.

heights supreme do lend an ear. We pray thee, hear our cry for
 sought thy well pro-ject-ed shel-ter. Thy grace and pit - y must be
 stream flows as deep as the sea. Thou art a heal - ing balm for
 earth our wand'ring feet a - right. Leave not, O leave us not a -

rall.

love and light, Im - prisoned here in the a - byss of night.
 our sal - vation, While on earth wand'ring in deep i - so - la - tion.
 all our woes From thy per - en - nial fountain ev - er flows.
 lone, we pray, While we en - tomb - ed are in vault of clay.

Humility.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

1. Dew's that nour-ish fairest flow'rs, Fall un - heard in si - lent hours,
 2. Vio - lets hid - den on the ground, Throw their balmy o - dors round,
 3. Emblems these which well express Vir-tues mod - est love - li - ness;

Streams which keep the meadows green, Often flow themselves unseen.
 View-less in the vault-ed sky Larks pour forth their mel-o - dy.
 Un - ob - tru - sive and unknown, Felt but in its fruits a - lone.

St. Ambrosius.

Traditional.

1. Now that the sun is beam-ing bright, Implore we, bend-ing low,
2. And while the fleet - ing hours grow, Our thought se-cure-ly fence,

That He, the un - cre - a - ted light, May guide us as we go.
Al-though be - leagured by some foe, Grant, we use common sense.

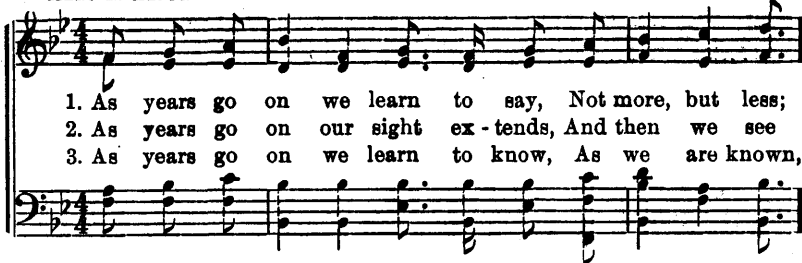
No use - less word, nor deed of wrong, Nor fan - cies of the mind,
Just to pro - tect Thy ho - ly grail, Our dai - ly toil may trend,

But sim - ple truth be on our tongue And in our hearts be kind.
For then we can - not, shall not fail To meet our bliss-ful . end.

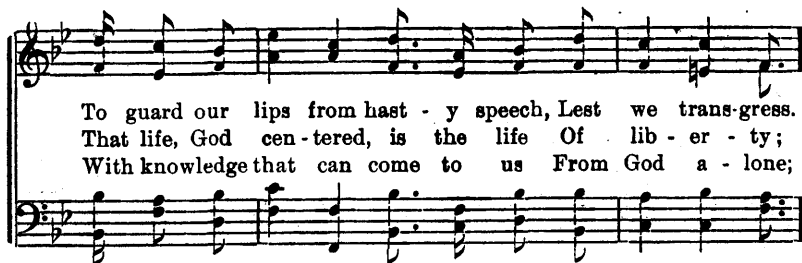
As Years Go On.

MARY E. KENDREW.

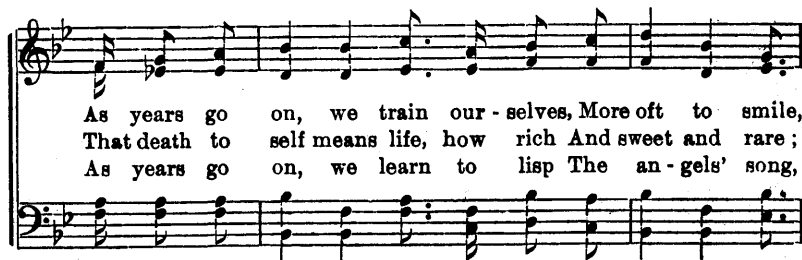
O. Z. HANIER.



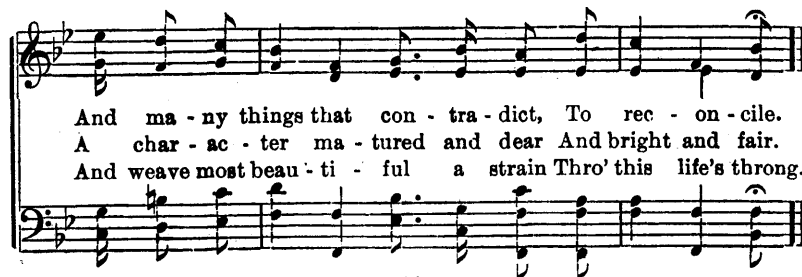
1. As years go on we learn to say, Not more, but less;
2. As years go on our sight ex-tends, And then we see
3. As years go on we learn to know, As we are known,



To guard our lips from hast - y speech, Lest we trans-gress.
That life, God cen-tered, is the life Of lib - er - ty;
With knowledge that can come to us From God a - lone;



As years go on, we train our - selves, More oft to smile,
That death to self means life, how rich And sweet and rare;
As years go on, we learn to lisp The an - gels' song,



And ma - ny things that con - tra - dict, To rec - on - cile.
A char - ac - ter ma - tured and dear And bright and fair.
And weave most beau - ti - ful a strain Thro' this life's throng.

We See Our Sun.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. As the bird in meadow fair, Or in lone - ly for - est sings,
2. When thou Sun of Suns doth rise, All our heart with joy is stirred,
3. Bless this day whate'er we do, Bless whate'er we have and love,

Till it fills the sum-mer air, And the greenwood sweetly rings.
Greeting thee, it hap-p'ly flies Gladsome as a soar-ing bird.
From life's aim and pre-cepts, too, Suf-fer not our mind to rove.

So our hearts would gladly raise To our God its song of praise,
Shine Thou in us clear and bright, Till we learn to do the right;
Breath Divine! Pray, breathe on us, Life and strength to bear each cross,

Ped. *Ped.*

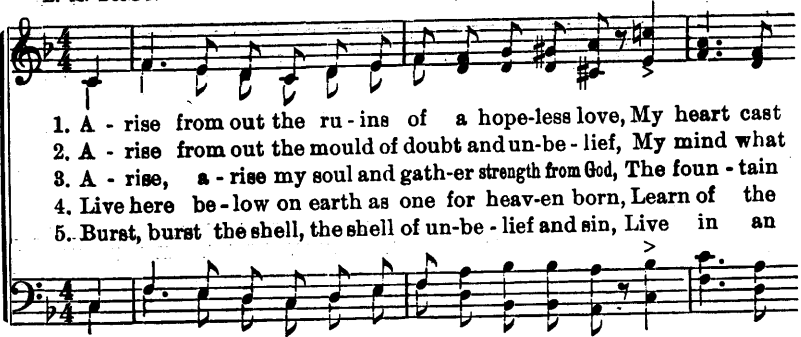
That the gloom of night is o'er, And we see our sun once more.
Lead our life the nar-row way, That we nev - er go a - stray.
Make us give a wel-come hand To our kin from ev - 'ry land.

Ped. *Ped.*

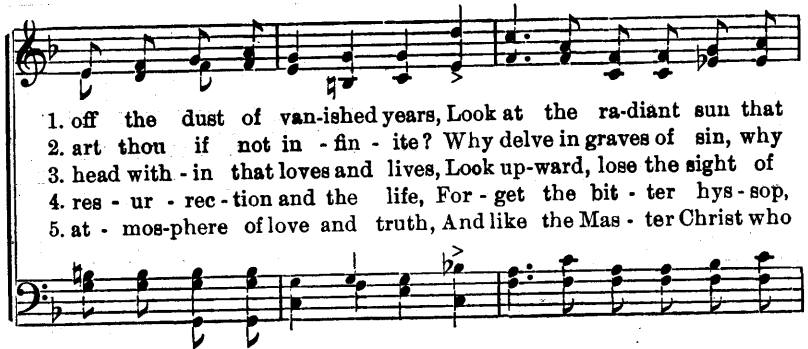
Resurrection.

E. M. BONDY.

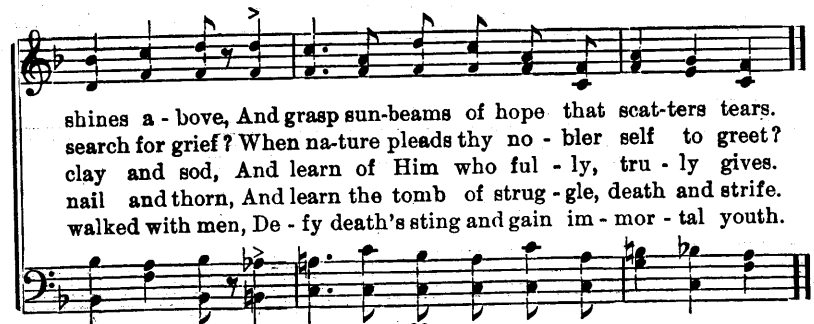
O. Z. HANISH.



1. A - rise from out the ru - ins of a hope-less love, My heart cast
2. A - rise from out the mould of doubt and un-be - lief, My mind what
3. A - rise, a - rise my soul and gath-er strength from God, The foun - tain
4. Live here be - low on earth as one for heav-en born, Learn of the
5. Burst, burst the shell, the shell of un-be - lief and sin, Live in an



1. off the dust of van-ished years, Look at the ra-diant sun that
2. art thou if not in - fin - ite? Why delve in graves of sin, why
3. head with - in that loves and lives, Look up-ward, lose the sight of
4. res - ur - rec - tion and the life, For - get the bit - ter hys-sop,
5. at - mos-phere of love and truth, And like the Mas - ter Christ who



shines a - bove, And grasp sun-beams of hope that scat-ters tears.
search for grief? When na-ture pleads thy no - bler self to greet?
clay and sod, And learn of Him who ful - ly, tru - ly gives.
nail and thorn, And learn the tomb of strug-gle, death and strife.
walked with men, De - fy death's sting and gain im - mor - tal youth.

Come and Worship.

F. J. CROSBY.

M. F. KNAPP.

1. An-gel voic-es breath-ing ev-er, Songs of praise to God on high,
2. O'er the love-ly realm of na-ture, By her spark-ling foun-tains clear,
3. When the morn-ing in its beau-ty Wakes the earth from sleep pro-found!
4. In the whis-per of the twi-light, When the zephyrs murmur low,

1. Thro' the gates of light and glo-ry, Call us now from yonder sky.
2. Thro' the for-est and the val-ley, Still the earnest call we hear.
3. In the mu-sic of the song bird We can hear the grateful sound.
4. In the sigh-ing of the leaf-let, We can hear where'er we go.

CHORUS.

Come and worship Come and worship, Worship nature and her God;

Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship na-ture and her God.

rit.

To Thank Thee for the Things I Miss.

TH. W. HIGGINSON.

CARL REINCKE.

1. An eas - y thing, O Pow'r Di-vine, To thank Thee for these
 2. For all young fancy's ear - ly gleams. The dreamed of joys that
 3. Had I, too, shared the joys I see, Would there have been a
 4. Sometimes there comes an hour of calm ; Grief turns to bless - ing,

1. gifts of Thine ; For summer's sunshine, winter's snow, For hearts that
 2. still are dreams ; Hopes unfulfilled, and pleasures known, Thro' others'
 3. heav'n for me? Could I have felt Thy presence near? Had I pos -
 4. pain to balm ; A pow'r that works a - bove my will, Still leads me

1. kindle, that's that glow. But when shall I at - tain to this—To
 2. fortunes not my own, And blessings seen that are not bliss, Still
 3. sessed what I held dear? My deep-est bliss and fortune is, To
 4. on - ward, up - ward still, And then my heart at-tains to this—To

1. thank Thee for the things I miss? To thank Thee for the things I miss?
 2. thank Thee for the things I miss, Still thank Thee for the things I miss.
 3-4. thank Thee for the things I miss, To thank Thee for the things I miss.

Blessed Our Master.

M. E. R. HILTON.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Bless-ed ou - r Mas - ter! Guide Thou safe - ly to the end
2. Cov - er and pro - tect us with the shel - ter of Thy wing,
3. Guide Thou ou - r faith - ful and so cost - ly jew - els dear
4. Rise, my soul! a - wake, don't tar - ry from thy slumb'ring rest;

All the tim - id heads that to - ward Thee de - vout - ly bend.
Teach us all Thy glad ho - san - nas worth - i - ly to sing.
Ev - 'ry - where thro' all our pa - tient and hard la - bor here.
Hastel or else by night - ly shad - ows thou be soon sup - pressed.

List! while we are breathing, hear our hon - est, sim - ple pray'r,
May our joy and love u - nit - ed sol - emn - ly a - rise,
For the path - way oft - en is so rug - ged and so steep,
Do not dread the deep nor fear the dark - ness of the night,

We im - plore Thy grace and mer - cy, and Thy tend' rest care.
Like the in - cense that is waft - ed to the fair - est skies.
To the sum - mit of the moun - tain scarce - ly we can creep.
For our Master's strongest arm shall free us with its might.

Lord God Immanuel.

mf Andante.

M. A. SINGLETARY.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God Im - ma - nu - el,
2. Rend'ring here the ho - ly rites, Stamped by Maz-da's seal,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Fire, Burn e - ter - nal - ly,

In Thy ho - ly tem - ple We glo - ri - fy Thee here.
May the souls as - sem - bled here Feel Thy spir - it sweet.
Pour Thy blessings on us all, Serv - ant Thine and all.

f
Tune our hearts to sing Thy grace, Let us praise Thy ho - ly name;
May Thy glo - ry like the sun Pour his rays on ev - 'ry one;
Mak - er Thou of earth and heav'n! We, Thy humble servants, pray,

slower.
p
Thou art in this ho - ly dome, Thou art guardian of our lives.
May Thy gold - en splendor rest In our burn - ing souls and breast.
Ded - i - cat - ing un - to Thee, By Thy free - dom set us free.

The Flower.

TREGINA.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

mf

Be-hold me, an off-spring of darkness and light With soft, ten-der

pet-als of ra-diant white, With gold - en heart mys-try,

mf *f*

full of per-fume, That is soul of my breath, yes, the secret of bloom.

p

In-fin-i-ty's cen-ter is heart of the rose, And breath of cre-

mf

a-tion, its per-fume that flows Thro' a-ges and ae-ons, and

The Flower.

rall.

time yet un-told, But the soul of my breath I may not un-fold.

The musical score for 'The Flower' is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The tempo is marked 'rall.' (rallentando). The lyrics are: 'time yet un-told, But the soul of my breath I may not un-fold.'

Mazdaznan, 'Tis to Thee.

L. LOVERING.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Maz - daz - nan, 'tis to thee, Sweet name of lib - er - ty,
 2. There is no bet - ter way Than in thy path to stay,
 3. Let all the world re-joyce And shout with one glad voice,

The first system of the musical score for 'Mazdaznan, 'Tis to Thee' is in G major and 4/4 time. It includes three verses of lyrics. The melody is in the treble clef and the bass line is in the bass clef.

Our praise we sing, Thy teach-ings bring us joy Thou can'st all
 If we would grow; O Mas-ter of right thought Thy work has
 Maz-daz-nan reign! To thee our pray'rs as-cend, Our faith-ful

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line. It includes the second and third lines of lyrics for each verse.

sin de-destroy, And be to life a buoy, Great light, our King.
 wonders wrought, Peace to this earth is brought, And love doth flow.
 and true friend, We'll praise thee to the end On sea and plain.

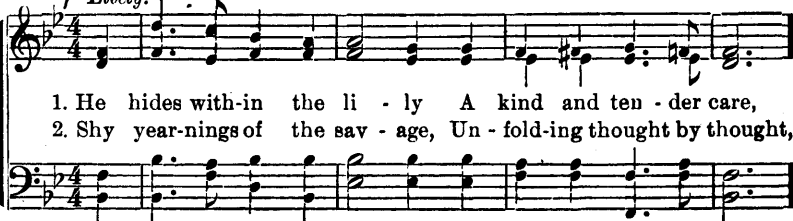
The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. It includes the final lines of lyrics for each verse. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

God in Nature.

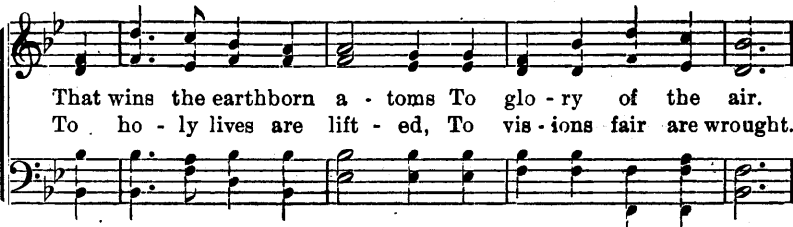
GANNETT.

O. Z. HANISH.

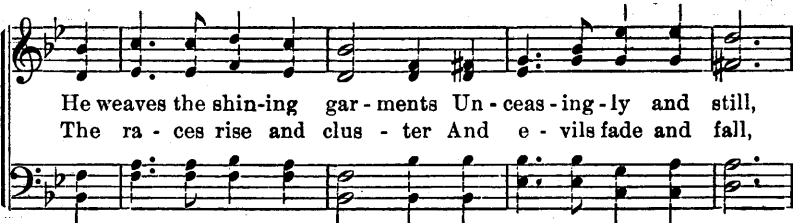
f Lively.



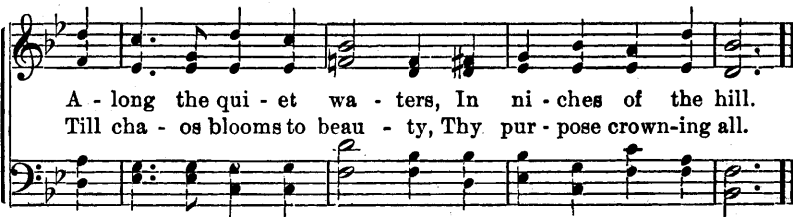
1. He hides with-in the li - ly A kind and ten - der care,
2. Shy year-nings of the sav - age, Un - fold-ing thought by thought,



That wins the earthborn a - toms To glo - ry of the air.
To ho - ly lives are lift - ed, To vis - ions fair are wrought.



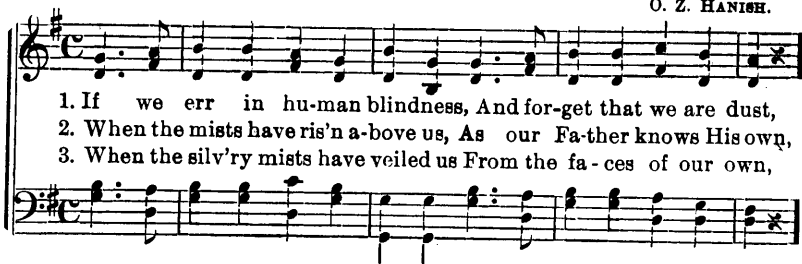
He weaves the shin-ing gar - ments Un - ceas - ing - ly and still,
The ra - ces rise and clus - ter And e - vils fade and fall,



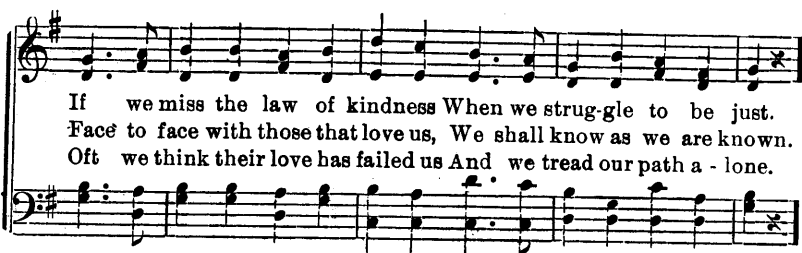
A - long the qui - et wa - ters, In ni - ches of the hill.
Till cha - os blooms to beau - ty, Thy pur - pose crown-ing all.

We Should Love Them.

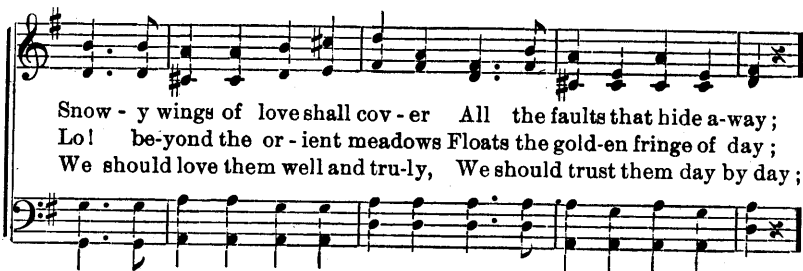
O. Z. HANISH.



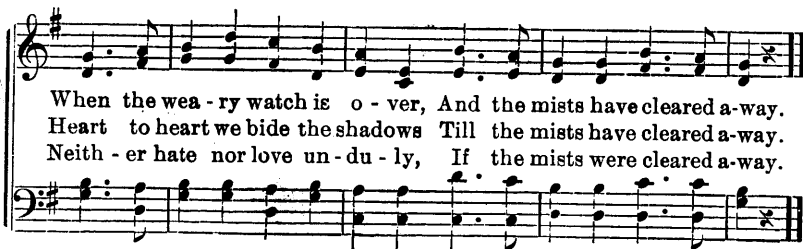
1. If we err in hu-man blindness, And for-get that we are dust,
2. When the mists have ris'n a-bove us, As our Fa-ther knows His own,
3. When the silv'ry mists have veiled us From the fa-ces of our own,



If we miss the law of kindness When we strug-ple to be just.
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known.
Oft we think their love has failed us And we tread our path a - lone.



Snow - y wings of love shall cov - er All the faults that hide a-way ;
Lo! be-yond the or - ient meadows Floats the gold-en fringe of day ;
We should love them well and tru-ly, We should trust them day by day ;



When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mists have cleared a-way.
Heart to heart we bide the shadows Till the mists have cleared a-way.
Neith - er hate nor love un - du - ly, If the mists were cleared a-way.

Nature Song.

FLORENCE de V. MILLER.

O. Z. HANMER.

p *Moderato.* *cres.*

1. In rock, tree, beast, man, the earth, sea and air, We find all is
 2. Since boun-ti-ful na-ture our teach-er shall be, Self chos-en as-
 3. Then out - cast be er - ror the truth shall prevail, Lil-y beau - ty

f *p* *cres.*

har-mo - ny u - ni - ty fair; Our forth-com-ing in - to the
 sis-tants lit - tle preach-ers be we; We hold forth the cup that her
 spreading o - ver earth like a veil; Life heav'nward tend-ing, as

sempre cres. *f* *mf* *p*

true light of things, Brings joy and true gladness, to thought giveth wings.
 heart fain would fill, Our lives in - ter-min-gle, with hear-ty good will.
 breath of the wood, All e - vil is seem-ing, 'tis per - vert-ed good.

CHORUS. *Faster*

"Come forth in - to the light of things, Let na - ture be your teach-er,

Nature Song.

rall. *p*
 Come forth in - to the light of things, Let na-ture be your teach-er."

America.

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee I sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil-grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
 tem-pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

Grass and Roses.

Tremolo.

Arr. by O. Z. HANMER.

1. I looked where the roses were blooming, They stood among grasses and
2. Like slaves of a gener-ous mas - ter, But born from the world there a-

weeds. I said, "where such beauties are grow-ing, Why suffer these
bove, We came to this place in His wis-dom, We stay to this-

pal - t'ry weeds?" And weeping, the poor things fal - tered,
hour in His love. Yet He who has made the flow - ers,

"We have neither beau-ty nor bloom, We are grass in the
Placed us on the self - same sod, Then He knoweth our

Grass and Roses.

ros - es' gar - den, But the Master, He giv - eth us room."
rea - son for be - ing, We are grass in the gar - den of God."

The musical score for "Grass and Roses" is written in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Evening Bells.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Hark! the ves-per hymn is steal - ing O'er the wa - ters soft and
2. Now, like moonlight waves re-treat - ing To the shore, it dies a -

The first system of the musical score for "Evening Bells" is in a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

clear; Near - er yet, and near - er peal - ing, Now it
long; Now, like an - gry surg - es meet - ing, Breaks the

The second system of the musical score for "Evening Bells" continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

burst up - on the ear: Let us praise the Lord, our God!
min - gled tide of song, Let us praise the Lord, our God!

The third system of the musical score for "Evening Bells" concludes the piece. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Standing on Our Feet.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. In the ear - ly morning We shall be a - dorn - ing The far east.
2. While the sun is beaming Nev - er be a dreaming, Of a drouth.
3. Tho' the sun be set - ting, Nev - er be a - fret - ting, Thou art blest.
4. While the shadows deep'ning, And the world's asleeping, Prove thy worth.

1. While God's love endowing, Bod - y gent - ly bow - ing, Face the east.
2. While thy soul's delighted, Turn thy bod - y right - ed, To the south.
3. While thy hands in praying, Bod - y should be swaying To the west.
4. To thy Lord be vow - ing, While thy face is bow - ing To the north.

CHORUS.

Not a bet - ter sta - tion, No, not ed - u - ca - tion, Do we need.

But to be re - minded That we should be standing On our feet.

The Poet and Waterlily.

W. A. RABOCH.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

1. O flow'r on the breast of the riv-er, O marvel of bloom and grace ;
2. Nay, nay, I fell not from heaven, None gave me my saintly white ;

Did you fall straight down from heaven, Out of the sweet-est place?
It slow-ly grew in the blackness, Down in the drear - y night,

You are white as the tho't of an angel, Your heart is steep'd in the sun;
From the ooze of the si - lent riv - er I won my glo-ry and grace.

Did you grow in the gold-en cit - y, My pure and ra-diant one.
White souls fall not, O my Po - et, They rise to the sweetest one.

The Merry Sun For Me.

O. Z. HANISH.

Con spirito.

1. I love the mer - ry sun-shine, It makes the heart so gay;
2. I love the mer - ry sun-shine, I love the morn - ing hour
3. I love the mer - ry sun-shine, It fills my heart with cheer,

I love to hear the birds sing Their gladsome round - e - lay.
That marks the day's faint breaking, And greets each op - ning flow'r.
It lifts my soul from dark - ness And drives a - way all fear.

The wild-wood laughs at sad - ness, And stirs each bush and tree.
It charms the soul in sad - ness, It sets the spir - it free.
To life it adds more brightness That my dim eyes may see.

CHORUS.

The sun-shine is all glad - ness, The mer - ry sun for me;

The Merry Sun For Me.

He wipes a - way all sad - ness, The mer - ry sun for me.

The musical score for "The Merry Sun For Me." consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and cheerful, with lyrics: "He wipes a - way all sad - ness, The mer - ry sun for me."

Good Night.

DAVID AMMANN.

Good night, good night. Now to all a kind good night. Lo, the

The first system of the musical score for "Good Night." features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is gentle and soothing, with lyrics: "Good night, good night. Now to all a kind good night. Lo, the"

moon from heav'n is beaming, O'er the sil - ver wa - ters streaming.

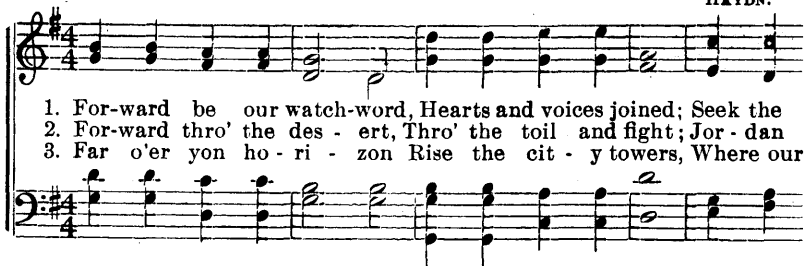
The second system of the musical score continues the melody from the first system. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is gentle and soothing, with lyrics: "moon from heav'n is beaming, O'er the sil - ver wa - ters streaming."

'Tis the hour of calm de-light; Good night, good night, good night.

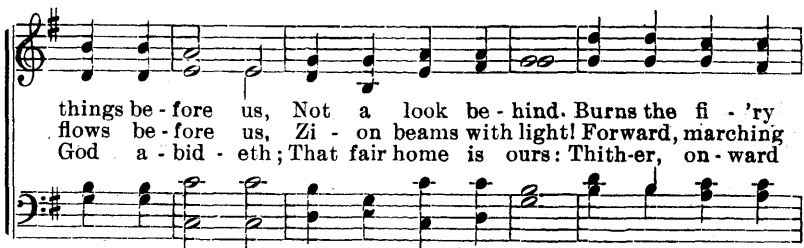
The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is gentle and soothing, with lyrics: "'Tis the hour of calm de-light; Good night, good night, good night."

Forward Into Light.

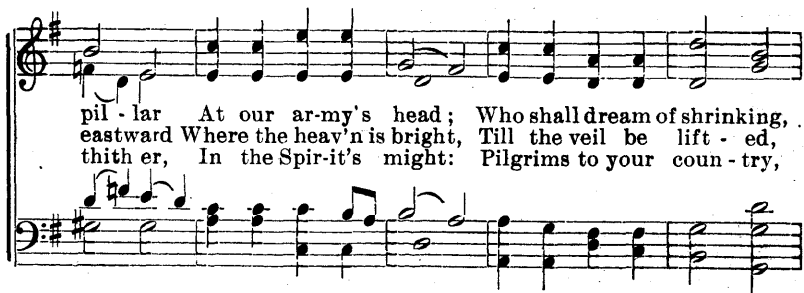
HAYDN.



1. For-ward be our watch-word, Hearts and voices joined; Seek the
2. For-ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight; Jor - dan
3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our

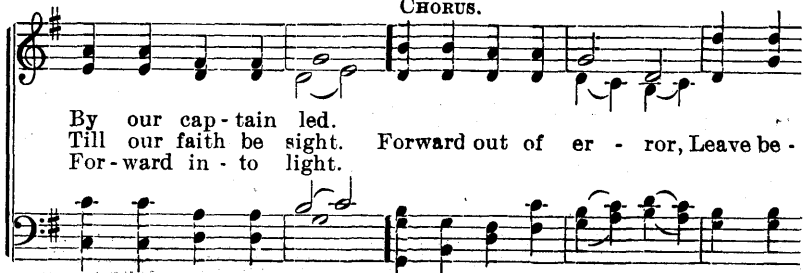


things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - 'ry
flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light! Forward, marching
God a - bid - eth; That fair home is ours: Thith - er, on - ward



pil - lar At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrinking,
eastward Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed,
thith er, In the Spir - it's might: Pilgrims to your coun - try,

CHORUS.



By our cap - tain led.
Till our faith be sight. Forward out of er - ror, Leave be -
For - ward in - to light.

Forward Into Light.

hind the night; Forward thro' the dark-ness, For-ward in-to light.

The score consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melody line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some notes marked with accents (>). The bass line is primarily composed of chords and single notes.

Work With a Will.

p Adagio. O. Z. HANISH.

1. Drift not up-on the sea of time, Aim-less-ly
2. Let not the storms dis-cour-age you, Your ef-forts

The first system of the score is in 6/8 time. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and an *Adagio* tempo. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

with the tide, but climb; Sis-ter and broth-er,
with great force re-new; Let hum-ble pa-tience

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff includes a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

be on guard, Al-ways use wis-dom! task is hard.
your heart fill, Then set your sails! and work at will.

The third system concludes the piece. It features a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking. The lyrics conclude below the treble staff.

Follow Me.

O. Z. HANISH.
Slow.

C. M. V. WEBER.

1. "Fol-low me," once Je-sus said, When approached by wealthy lad.
2. "Fol-low me," bound for the goal, To re-lease thy wearied soul.
3. Do not turn thy face a-way, Dan-ger li-eth in de-lay.

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

"Fol-low me, re-frain from wealth, If thou wouldst se-cure good health."
"Fol-low me, no more to sin, Mere-ly fol-low, you shall win."
Drink to-day at Fount of Health, Then you'll learn the use of wealth.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same tempo and key signature.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

MOZART.

Shake thy yoke and fol-low me, O-ver land, a-cross the sea,

The chorus begins with a faster tempo. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

Shake it all, for-get it not, Hith-er, thith-er cast thy lot.

The second part of the chorus continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a final cadence.

God is Love.

O. Z. HANISH.

mf

1. God is Love! yea, love around me; Love is gain, love knows no loss.
2. God is Love! it beareth wit-ness Of the love in wil-der-ness.
3. God is Love! confide in His grace Till you see Him face to face.

f

If His love our essence guardeth, Peace is com-ing thro' His love.
Love in thee, in me, in nat-ure, Love in all cre-a-tion sure.
God is Love, that love divin-est, In which all we shall stay blest.

CHORUS.

f

Yea, love, pure love, that perfect love, Descending from the courts above,

God's love, that love more than enough, We ev-er wish, ask, crave for love.

Teach Us, Abba, Sing.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Fra - mer of the light, Who from out the night, The
 2. By Thy mer - cy still Spared our place to fill, O
 3. Raised from sea-deep sleep Ev - er may we keep, A -
 4. Marching to the goal, Bless each striv - ing soul, Up -

1. day of joy - ous day a - gain dost bring;
 2. Ab - ba, dear - est Fa - ther, come to bless;
 3. live with thought to brighten ev - 'ry day;
 4. held by strength di - vine Thy breath sup - plies;

1. On our darkened eyes Bid Thy bright beams rise, Of
 2. Shel - tered by Thy pow'r, In each fleet - ing hour, Guide,
 3. Grant us per - fect mind, Spurn us work to find, The
 4. While it still is day, May we win our way To

1. end - less glo - ry teach us, Ab - ba, sing.
 2. Ab - ba, us in paths of ho - li - ness.
 3. strait gate un - to life—the nar - row way.
 4. reach the mark and our high call - ing's prize.

The Word of the Lord.

LONGFELLOW.

O. Z. HANISH.

p

1. God of a - ges and of nations! Ev-'ry race and ev-'ry time,
 2. Rea - son's no - ble as - pir - a - tion Truth in growing clearness saw ;
 3. Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth ev - er, Rev - e - la - tion is not sealed ;

mf *cres.* *f*

Hath received Thine in - spir - a - tions, Glimpses of Thy truth sublime.
 Conscience spoke its con - dem - na - tion, Or proclaimed e - ter - nal law.
 An - swer - ing to man's en - deav - or, Truth and right are still revealed.

p *mf*

Ev - er spir - its, in rapt vis - ion, Passed the heav'nly veil within ;
 While Thine inward rev - e - la - tions Told Thy saints their pray'rs were heard.
 That which came to ancient sa - ges, Greek, Barbarian, Ro - man, Jew,

f *p*

Ev - er hearts bowed in contrition, Found salvation from their sin.
 Prophets to the guilt - y nations Spoke Thine ev - er - last - ing word.
 Writ - ten in the heart's deep pages, Shines to - day for ev - er new.

Love Is One and Liveth.

MARREAU.
Lively.

English.

1. Love is one and liv - eth, Is of life the star, In the high or
2. Love is measur'd movements, Toucheth ev'ry string, In - fi - nite the

low - ly, Naught its gleam can bar. Clear the mu - sic ring - eth,
foun - tain, Whence the streamlets spring. Oh! be glad, ye peo - ple,

Pris - on'd not by clime; Truth the note it sound - eth, Un - de -
Old - en tho't or new; Has - ten to be - lieve it, Christos

REFRAIN.

stroyed by time. Clear the mu - sic ring - eth, Prison'd not by
dwells in you. Oh! be glad, ye peo - ple, Old - en tho't or

Love Is One and Liveth.

come; Truth the note it sound-eth, Un - de-stroyed by time.
new; Hast - en to be - lieve it, Chris - tos dwells in you.

Hours of Evening.

Sicilian melody.

Andante.

1. Hours of ev'n - ing calm and low - ly, Twi - light songs so
2. Stars of night so bright a - bove me, Shin - ing as from
3. Hymns as - cend - ing, voic - es blend - ing, There join an - gel's
4. Here a - while in sweet com - mun - ion, Lived the dear ones

1. soft and clear, All to sol - emn rap - ture
2. realms of bliss, Light my way to those who
3. songs of praise, Here in rapt de - vo - tion
4. gone be - fore, There will come a glad re -

1. move me, Earth re - cedes and heav'n is near.
2. love me, Now in fair - er worlds than this.
3. bend - ing, Thoughts se - rene to heav'n we raise.
4. un - ion, Sing - ing, prais - ing ev - er more.

Harvest.

O. Z. HANISH.

mf Moderato.

1. Har-vest time is now ap-proach-ing And we of-ten doubt
2. Call all broth-ers and all sis-ters, Let them reap at last

What at last will be the out-come Of each lit-tle sprout.
What they sowed, and glad-ly thank their Lord with pray'r and fast.

f CHORUS.

Let us scat-ter deeds of kind-ness Ev-'ry-where we go.

Fruit-ful will be then the har-vest While we're here be-low.

Awakening Of The Soul.

KATHARYNE KELLY.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Break from thy prison house, O soul Break forth! the grave is not thy goal,
2. A - wake, no mortal hand can hold Those who are called within the fold,
3. Faith wings the soul, O God to Thee, And bids the spirit set it free,

Thou hast a nobler end in view, Another path thou must pursue.
Be read-y now to claim thine own, To reap the harvest now thy own,
Till shorn of all the mis - ty past It bursts in-to the light at last.

f CHORUS. *Lively.*

Awake from out thy slumber deep! The Shepherd calleth for his sheep.

To thee an-oth-er name is giv'n, An-oth-er earth, another heav'n.

I'm a Pilgrim.

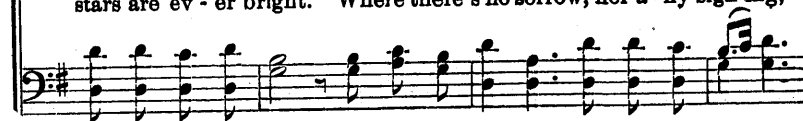
Italian Melody.



1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can
2. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin-ing, Oh, my longing heart, my
3. To a country I would be go-ing, Where the sun is warm and



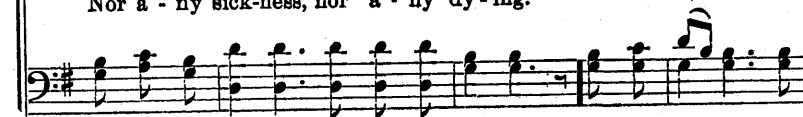
tar-ry but a night. Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing
longing heart is there. Here in this country so dark and drear-y,
stars are ev-er bright. Where there's no sorrow, nor a-ny sigh-ing,



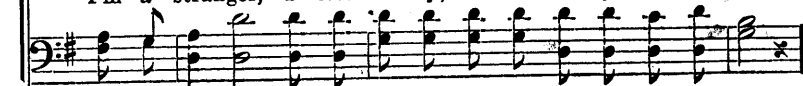
CHORUS.



To where the streamlets are ev-er flowing.
I long have wandered for-lorn and wea-ry. I'm a pil-grim, and
Nor a-ny sick-ness, nor a-ny dy-ing.



I'm a stranger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.



Do the Right.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. Courage, broth-er, do not stumble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Let the road be rough and dreary, And its end far out of sight,
3. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cunning! Per-ish all that fears the light!
4. Trust no par-ty, sect, or faction; Trust no leaders in the fight;
5. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight;

rit.

1. There's a star to guide the humble, "Trust in God, and do the right."
2. Foot it bravely! strong or wea-ry, "Trust in God, and do the right."
3. Whether los-ing, whether winning, "Trust in God, and do the right."
4. But in ev-'ry word and action, "Trust in God, and do the right."
5. Cease from man, and look above thee, "Trust in God, and do the right."

Equality.

MARTINEAU.

O. Z. HANISH.

f

1. All men are e - qual in their birth, Heirs of the earth and skies;
2. 'Tis man a - lone who diff-'rence sees, And speaks of high and low,
3. Oh, let men has - ten to re - store To all their rights of love;

All men are e - qual when the earth Fades from their dying eyes.
And worships those, and tramples these, While the same path they go.
In pow'r and wealth exult no more, In wis - dom low - ly move.

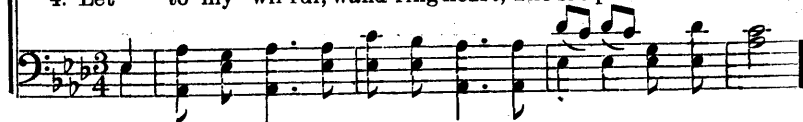
Sweet Sabbath Home.

Orig. by DR. BLACKALL. Alt. by O. Z. HANISH.

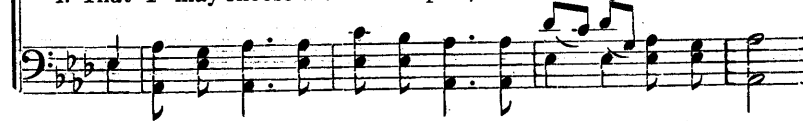
O. Z. HANISH.



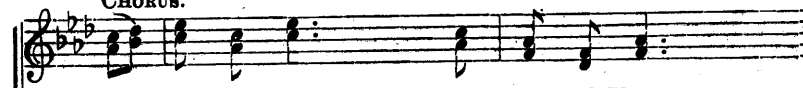
1. Sweet Sabbath Home! more dear to me Than fair-est pal-ace dome,
2. May peace with-in our home be found, And all in love u - nite
3. Our home from worldly cares stay free, Our threshold un-de-fled,
4. Let to my wil-ful, wand'ring heart, The simple life be shown,



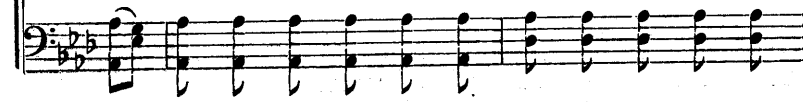
1. My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home.
2. To spread with ho-ly zeal a-round, A dear and shining light.
3. Our eyes no shame nor troub-le see, Our tem-per must be mild,
4. That I may choose the bet-ter part, And love my hum-ble home.



CHORUS.



O Sab-bath Home, O Bless-ed Home,
O Sab-bath, Sab-bath Home, O Bless-ed, Bless-ed Home,



O Sab-bath Home, O Bless-ed Home, My heart e'er
O Sab-bath Home, O Bless-ed, Bless-ed Home, My heart e'er



Sweet Sabbath Home.

turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home.
heart e'er turns with joy, with joy to thee,

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Teach Me.

DAMAJANTI VON STRUBE.
mf

1. Teach me, per-fect Teacher, On-ly Thou dost know All the weary
2. Learn-ing, humbly learning, Learning all from Thee, Ho-ly, ho-ly

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

mf

les - sons I must un-der - go. Teach me, how to find Thee,
Maz - da, Let me pattern Thee.

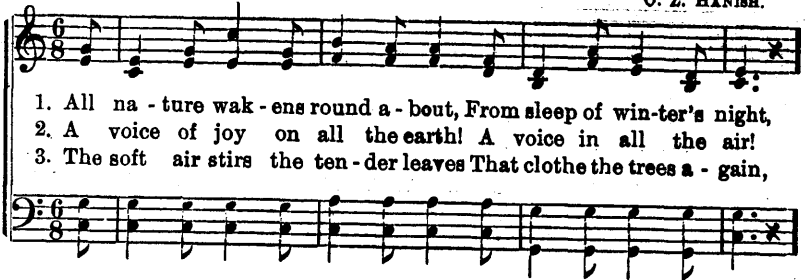
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Teach me God-like love, Kindly may I serve Thee, Ever faithful prove.

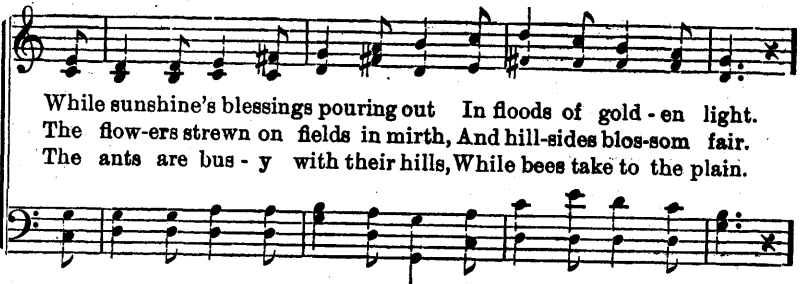
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All Nature Sings.

O. Z. HANISH.

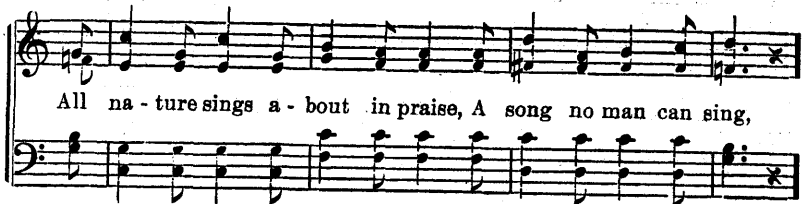


1. All na - ture wak - ens round a - bout, From sleep of win - ter's night,
2. A voice of joy on all the earth! A voice in all the air!
3. The soft air stirs the ten - der leaves That clothe the trees a - gain,

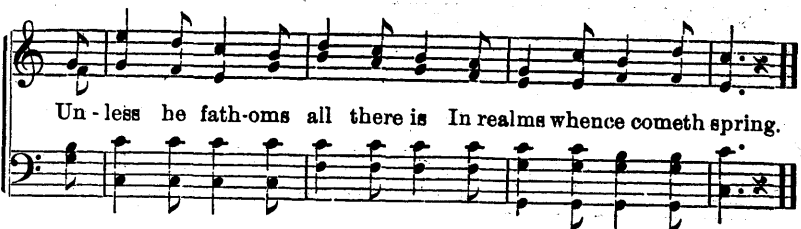


While sunshine's blessings pouring out In floods of gold - en light.
The flow - ers strewn on fields in mirth, And hill - sides blos - som fair.
The ants are bus - y with their hills, While bees take to the plain.

CHORUS.



All na - ture sings a - bout in praise, A song no man can sing,



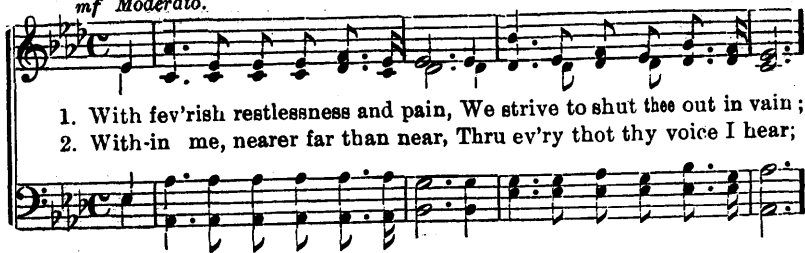
Un - less he fath - oms all there is In realms whence cometh spring.

I Breathe Thy Breath.

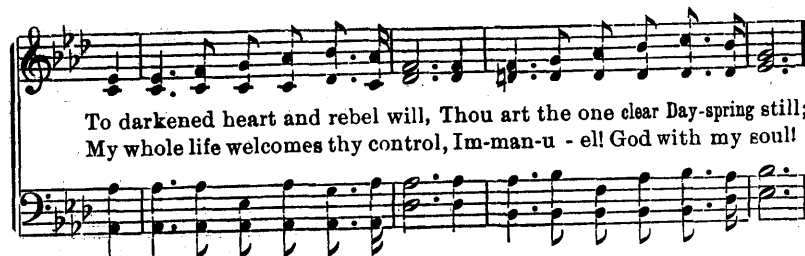
LARCOM. (alt.)

O. Z. HANISH.

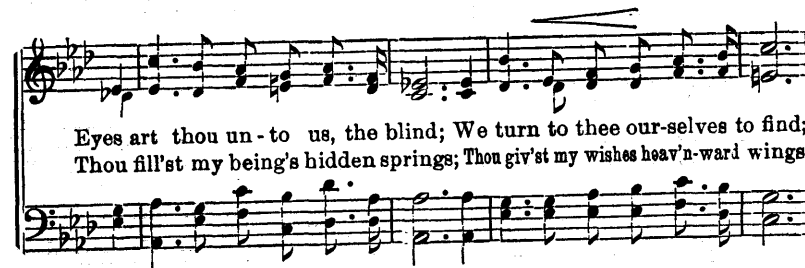
mf Moderato.



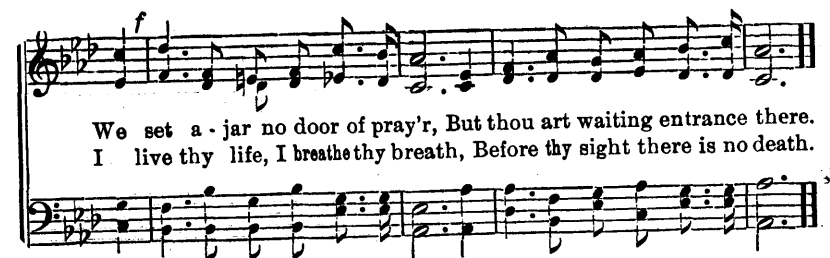
1. With fev'rish restlessness and pain, We strive to shut thee out in vain;
2. With-in me, nearer far than near, Thru ev'ry thot thy voice I hear;



To darkened heart and rebel will, Thou art the one clear Day-spring still;
My whole life welcomes thy control, Im-man-u - el! God with my soul!



Eyes art thou un-to us, the blind; We turn to thee our-selves to find;
Thou fill'st my being's hidden springs; Thou giv'st my wishes heav'n-ward wings;



We set a - jar no door of pray'r, But thou art waiting entrance there.
I live thy life, I breathe thy breath, Before thy sight there is no death.

Easter Time.

BROWNIE RATHBONE WEAVERSON.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Oh, lil - ies fair, whose fra - grance sweet Fills all the air with
2. Oh, snow - y bells, ring mer - ry chimes With all your might to

thought sublime at East - er - time, De - clare to bleed - ing - hearts the
thoughtful men at East - er - time, Con - tin - ue ring - ing sweetest

CHORUS.
joy At East - er - time, at East - er - time. Oh, lil - ies sweet with
rhymes At East - er - time, at East - er - time.

hearts of gold, The joy - ous news a - gain is told this Eas - ter day. Our

Easter Time.

Christ a - rose in great ar - ray, This East er day, this East - er day.

Peace.

J. E. CASTBERG.

O. Z. HANISH

1. Oh, Prince of Peace, with love we Thee em-brace, And place Thee
2. The calm - ness and that rest which lives in will, In thoughts, in
3. A - gainst the force of peace weak is the sword, In hum - ble -
4. Oh, Prince of Peace, take Thy a - bode with - in, Dwell in our

1. on the throne with-in our breast, And blest by ten - der -
2. acts, in sun - shine and in show'rs, The calm - ness and the
3. ness and char - i - ty to all We work for peace and
4. mind and in our heart, our soul, Then we shall turn to

1. ness and grace, We praise Thy name, in sweet har - mo - nious rest.
2. joy, the thrill That breatheth peace, and fills the earth with flow'rs.
3. love our Lord, The consciousness of God, and hear His call.
4. light from sin, And learn to live a life of self - con - trol.

O Mother Sunshine.

RUBY ARCHER.

O. Z. HANISH.

p

1. O moth-er Sun-shine, con-sort of our God! All liv-ing
2. Roots grapple with the chem-ic el-e-ments, And draw them
3. The graceful mists are cling-ing to thy heart; The mountains

mf

things are quickened in thy love. Great source of light and
ir-re-sist-i-bly to light; Yield forms of beau-ty,
reach to lean up-on thy breasts. The o-ccean prat-tles

warmth and blissful youth, Thy mag-ic holds the sub-ju-gat-ed
fill the waiting air, Up thro' the veins thine answer flows to
harm-less at thy feet, The val-leys look with deep lake-eyes to

worlds. In spell of mo-tion, beau-ti-ful and strange, Life bounds to
thee. O sunshine-moth-er flow-ers in the rose, Magno-lia,
thee, And thou dost brood them all with thy one love. Breathe on us,

O Mother Sunshine.

thee from dim-ness of hid caves, *f* And po-tent cur-rents
 jas-mine, pop-py, hel-io-trope, Make sweet with-in the
 moth-er Sun-shine, let us know The full of sweet-est

thrill the hushed retreats *p* Be-low the mountains and below the seas.
 or-ange and the grape, And green in smallest leaves that break the buds.
 life; till, e'en as thou, We rad-i-ate all beau-ty and all pow'r.

All Things Beautiful.

German.

1. All things beau-ti-ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm-y air;
2. Ev-'ry tree and flow'r we pass, Ev-'ry tuft of wav-ing grass,
3. Lit-tle streams that glide a-long, Verdant, moss-y banks a-mong,
4. He who dwelleth high in heav'n, Un-to us has all things giv'n;

Sun-ny fields and shad-y grove Gen-tly whis-per, "God is Love!"
 Ev-'ry leaf and opening bud Seem to tell us, "God is Love!"
 Shadowing forth the clouds a-bove, Soft-ly mur-mur, "God is Love!"
 Let us, as thro' life we move, Ev-er feel that "God is Love!"

Breathe and Sing the Message.

March tempo.

O. Z. HANISH.

mf

1. Per-haps you have a mess-age full of cheer-y words, and hope
2. Per-haps you are a sin-ger who has built a ten-der song

mf

To help some luck-less bro-ther who is strug-gling up the slope.
To thrill some fel-low mor-tal with its ac-cents sweet and strong.

mf

cres.

The way is strewn with bowlders and the night comes on a pace—
The way is long and drear-y, and the mu-sic spells are few,

The dark, dark night, E-ter-ni-ty—the last long rest-ing place.
Some one is wait-ing ev-en now to hear that song from you.

Breathe and Sing the Message.

CHORUS.

f

Go! breathe the message! Drive the pain from some one's aching brow;
Go! sing the song! Raise up some head that sor-row seeks to bow;

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

ff

And wait not for a fit - ter time, but breathe the message now.
And wait not till the lines grow cold, but sing it— sing it now.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

The Birds are Singing Gay.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Hark! the birds are sing-ing gay, Let us sing as well as they!
2. Hear the still-ness of the air, Brok-en by me-lod-ious air
3. More than all cre-a-tion fair, God in man is ev'-ry-where.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

Look! at yon-der mists a - far, Van - ish - eth the morn-ing star.
Of a pret - ty hap - py bird, Through the morning breezes stirred.
Take ad - van - tage then to - day, Dan - ger li - eth in de - lay.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

Love Is One.

WHITTIER.
f Lively.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Where-er thro' the a - ges rise The al-tars of self-sac - ri - fice,
2. Up from un-dat - ed time they come, The martyr-souls of heathendom,

mf Where love its arms has opened wide, Or man for man has calmly died.
And to his cross and passion bring Their fellowship of suf - fer - ing.

mf We see the same white wings out-spread That hovered o'er the Master's head;
And the great marvel of their death To the one or - der wit - ness - eth,

And in all lands beneath the sun The heart affirmeth, "Love is one."
Each in his measure and at one The heart affirmeth, "Love is one."

Assurance.

O. Z. HANIGH.

Our Father who art in peace, Intoned be Thy name,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Assurance'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: 'Our Father who art in peace, Intoned be Thy name,'. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

Thy realm arise, Thy will incarnate upon the earth as in heav'n.

The second system of musical notation. The lyrics are: 'Thy realm arise, Thy will incarnate upon the earth as in heav'n.' The musical notation continues with treble and bass staves.

This day im - part Thy word,
And remember not our of - fens - es,
That we may forget those who of - fend us,

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics are: 'This day im - part Thy word, And remember not our of - fens - es, That we may forget those who of - fend us,'. The musical notation continues with treble and bass staves.

Thru temptation guide us, And from error de - liv - er us,

The fourth system of musical notation. The lyrics are: 'Thru temptation guide us, And from error de - liv - er us,'. The musical notation continues with treble and bass staves.

Be it so, Be it so, Be it so.

The fifth and final system of musical notation. The lyrics are: 'Be it so, Be it so, Be it so.' The musical notation concludes with treble and bass staves.

The Silent Moon.

O. Z. HANKE.

1. The si - lent moon is beam - ing, While lulled in fair - y dream - ing,
2. The waves are calm - ly sleep - ing, The dew - y flow'rs are weeping,

We watch its radiance gleaming Up - on the wa - ters bright;
And stars their vig - ils keep - ing, A - bove the tran - quil lake;

Our voic - es soft - ly blend - ing, In har - mon - y as - cend - ing,
Light zephyrs soft - ly sigh - ing 'Mid fra - grant per - fume dy - ing,

With ev' - ry ca - dence end - ing, Seem lost in a - zure light.
To e - cho's faint re - ply - ing, Fond mem - o - ries a - wake.

Peace.

MARIA VICTORIA BEADNELL.

O. Z. HANISH.



1. The bless - ed thought is peace, So dear - ly bought It
2. And time a - lone keeps mark With a - ges strugg - ling
3. The way has lone - ly seemed The path with tears have
4. Sub-miss - ive - ly we wait For all to claim their
5. Then on we go in peace, Our hope and love can



1. shall in - crease, Do - min - ion gain and raise its loy - al
2. thru the dark, Re - cord - ing an - gels hold the hearts that
3. ev - er streamed, Yet out of trou - bled wa - ters we may
4. great es - tate, And meet the glad sweet dawn of glo - rious
5. nev - er cease, With eyes on yon bright guid - ing star a -



1. head, To claim its own from out the night of dread.
2. bleed, While men are led to know the peace - ful creed.
3. hear The peace be still, the Lord our God is near.
4. day, To chant our peace-song all the glad - some day.
5. head He leads us as we would be glad - ly led.



Be Like the Christmas Sheep.

O. Z. HANISH.

Lively.

1. The sheep and the kine gave wel - come hail To the
 2. O bleat of the sheep and babe's low wail! O low of the
 3. O come to my heart as qui - et - ly Some
 4. O Christ who art child in the low - ly heart, I'd be
 5. O bet - ter than thought - less cru - el - ty, To be

1. Christ-child, sta - ble - born, While thoughtless man had no
 2. kine and the moth - er's croon, Thro' the des - o - late win - ter's
 3. ho - ly Christ - mas night, And my low - ly thoughts and
 4. like the Christ - mas sheep, And give Thee a wel - com - ing
 5. but the low - ly kine, But sheep with a poor, dumb

CHORUS.

1. o - pen door, And winds made the night forlorn.
 2. sor - row there, Thou breathest the heart's dear June. O the beasts were
 3. ten - der - ness Will joy in the bless - ed sight.
 4. love for love, While the storms with - out run deep.
 5. wel - com - ing For the hu - man love di - vine.

ten.
 kind, While man for - got, Dear Lord, for - give! for - give! And may all

Be Like the Christmas Sheep.

beasts For that gracious-ness In our kind-ness ev - er live.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

DAVID. B. C. 1056.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. The Lord is my shepherd, I nev - er shall want. Green pastures are
2. He leads me in just - ice and righteousness' paths, He bless - es me
3. His rod and His staff, they are comfort - ing me. He's glad - ly pre -
4. Yea, tru - ly my cup o - ver - runneth with joy, For long shall I

read - y for me to lie down. Sur - round - ed by wa - ters soft,
all times by day and by night, And though I should walk thro' my
par - ing a ta - ble for me, In spite of the pres - ence of
live in the house of my Lord, And mer - cy shall fol - low me

qui - et and still, Re - stor - ing my soul at His ho - li - est will.
death's darkest door, I fear not, for He is my guide ev - er - more.
foes ev - er dread, He still shall a - noint with di - vine oil my head.
all of my days, While choosing for - ev - er Lord's house for my place.

The Narrow Way.

CLARA G. ORTON.
Moderato.

CARL REINECKE.

p *f*

1. Nar - row the way an - oth - er may not share it, The way of life that
2. As lone it seems, as if no liv - ing creature E'er walked and marched that
3. Yet could'st thou from thine eyes the veil un - cov - er, A mul - ti - tude is
4. The air is full of pray'r's for thy safe - keeping, And eag - er eyes up -
5. The u - ni - verse shall grieve if thou dost fal - ter, The way shall steeper

p

1. lead - eth up to God, To tread it all a - lone, ah, who shall dare it;
2. des - o - la - tion wide, No foot print in the sand, no hu - man feature,
3. toil - ing by thy side, And o'er thy head un - seen im - mor - tals hov - er,
4. on thy vic - t'ry wait, And hearts which all oppressed pause in their weeping
5. grow to following feet, But if thou pushest on and dost not pal - ter,

f *p* *mf*

1. A wild - er path no mor - tal ev - er trod. To tread it all a -
2. No lamp that shines, nor beck'ning hands that guide. No foot - print in the
3. And come to greet the vic - tor far and wide. And o'er thy head un -
4. To see if thou shalt gain the gold - en gate. And hearts which are op -
5. Thee, shall the u - ni - verse as conqueror greet. But if thou push - est

The Narrow Way.

1. lone, ah, who shall dare it, A wild - er path no mor - tal ev - er trod.
 2. sand, no human feature, No lamp that shines nor beck'ning hands that guide.
 3. seen in - mor - tals hover, And come to greet the vic - tor far and wide.
 4. pressed pause in their weep - ing, To see if thou shalt gain the gold - en gate.
 5. on and dost not pal - ter, Thee, shall the u - ni - verse as conqueror greet.

Watch Thy Footsteps.

CONSTANCE C. HILTON.

O. Z. HANIKH.

1. Watch thy footsteps day by day, That you'll wan - der not a - stray;
 2. Keep from sins with trembling fear, Fill thy heart with praise and cheer;
 3. Near - er, near - er we must be To our Sav - iour, near'r to Thee;

List - en to the voice within That you'll not be led to sin.
 Glo - ri - fy thy Saviour's name, Spread His word, His glo - rious fame.
 From Thy face we must not turn, Or our heart with sins must burn.

A Cradle Song.

Slow.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISH.

1. The an - gels are bend - ing a - bove your white bed, They

wear - y of tend - ing the souls of the dead; God smiles in high

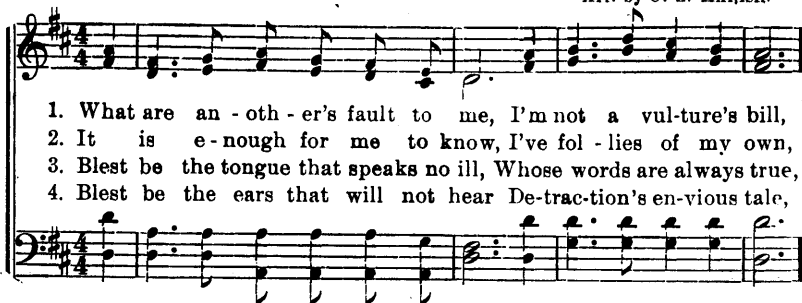
heav - en to see you so good, The old plan - ets sev - en grow

gay with his mood. The an - gels are bending a - bove your white

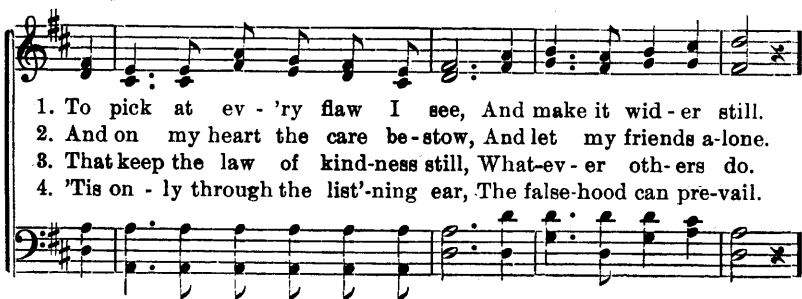
bed, They wear - y of tend - ing the souls of the dead.

Blest be the Heart.

Arr. by O. Z. HANISER.

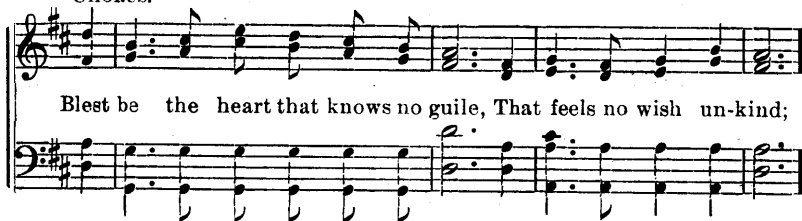


1. What are an - oth - er's fault to me, I'm not a vul-ture's bill,
2. It is e-nough for me to know, I've fol - lies of my own,
3. Blest be the tongue that speaks no ill, Whose words are always true,
4. Blest be the ears that will not hear De-trac-tion's en-vious tale,

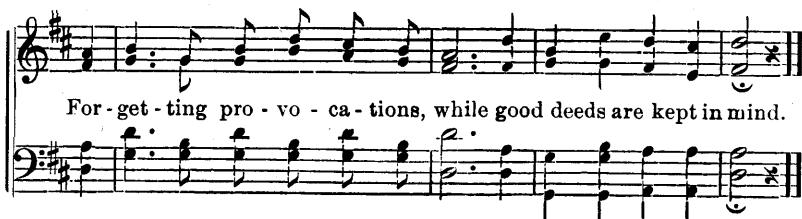


1. To pick at ev - 'ry flaw I see, And make it wid - er still.
2. And on my heart the care be-stow, And let my friends a-lone.
3. That keep the law of kind-ness still, What-ev - er oth - ers do.
4. 'Tis on - ly through the list'-ning ear, The false-hood can pre-vail.

CHORUS.



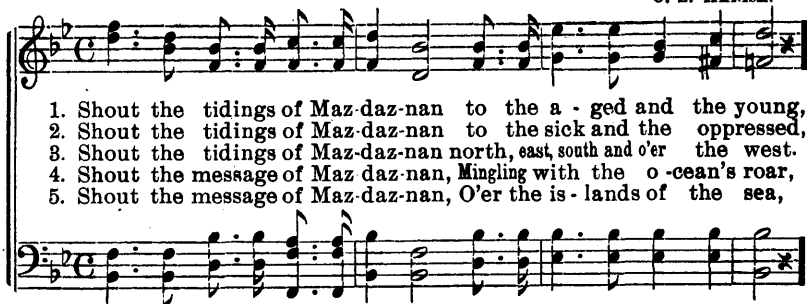
Blest be the heart that knows no guile, That feels no wish un-kind;



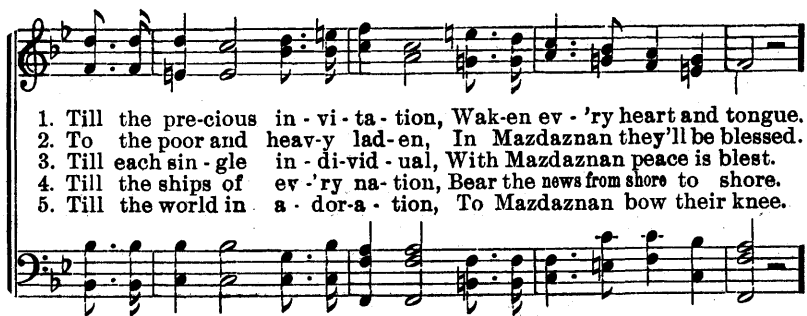
For-get - ting pro - vo - ca - tions, while good deeds are kept in mind.

Shout the Tidings

O. Z. HANISH.

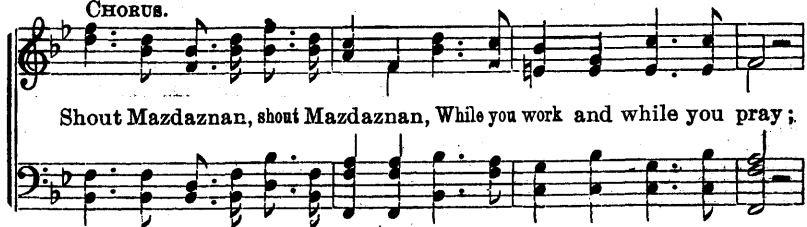


1. Shout the tidings of Maz-daz-nan to the a - ged and the young,
2. Shout the tidings of Maz-daz-nan to the sick and the oppressed,
3. Shout the tidings of Maz-daz-nan north, east, south and o'er the west.
4. Shout the message of Maz daz-nan, Mingling with the o - cean's roar,
5. Shout the message of Maz-daz-nan, O'er the is - lands of the sea,

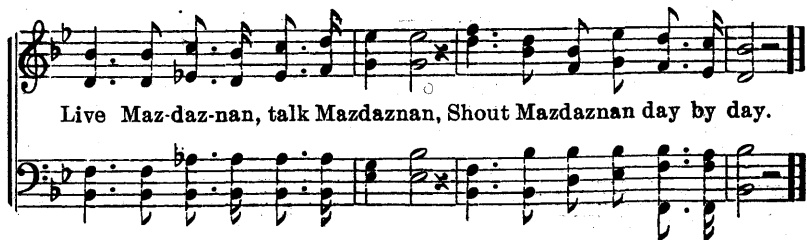


1. Till the pre-cious in - vi - ta - tion, Wak-en ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
2. To the poor and heav-y lad-en, In Mazdaznan they'll be blessed.
3. Till each sin - gle in - di - vid - ual, With Mazdaznan peace is blest.
4. Till the ships of ev - 'ry na - tion, Bear the news from shore to shore.
5. Till the world in a - dor - a - tion, To Mazdaznan bow their knee.

CHORUS.




Shout Mazdaznan, shout Mazdaznan, While you work and while you pray;




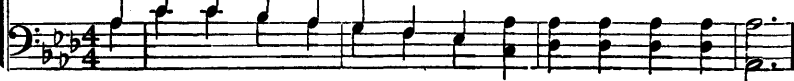
Live Maz-daz-nan, talk Mazdaznan, Shout Mazdaznan day by day.

Be Careful What You Say.



S. W. STRAUB.




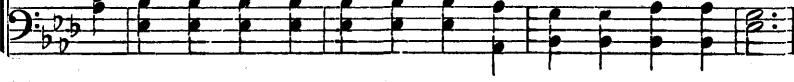
1. In speaking of an-oth-er's faults, Pray, don't for-get your own;
2. We have no right to judge a man Un-til he's fair-ly tried;
3. Then let us all when we commence To slan-der friend or foe,




Re-mem-ber those in homes of glass Should seldom throw a stone.
Should we not like his com-pa-ny, We know the world is wide.
Think of the harm one word may do To those we lit-tle know.



If we have noth-ing else to do But talk of those who sin,
Some may have fault—and who has not, The old as well as young;
Re-mem-ber curs-es sometimes, like Our chickens, "roost at home."



'Tis bet-ter we commence at home, And from that point be-gin.
Per-haps we may, for ought we know, Have fif-ty to their one.
Don't speak of oth-ers' faults un-til We have none of our own.



Roll On.

O. Z. HANISH.

1. Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-daz - nan is the
2. Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-daz - nan of - fers
3. Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-daz - nan sheds much

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-daz - nan is the; 2. Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-daz - nan of - fers; 3. Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-daz - nan sheds much.

message of the world; Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, With-
am - nes-ty to all; Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-
light on life's great store; Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: message of the world; Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, With- am - nes-ty to all; Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz- light on life's great store; Roll on, roll on, the ti - dings roll, Maz-

CHORUS.

hold it not, proclaim it free and bold.
daz - nan tells the truth of man's own fall. Roll on, roll on, the
daz - nan is the an - cient mod-ern lore.

The chorus section is marked 'CHORUS.' and features a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: hold it not, proclaim it free and bold. daz - nan tells the truth of man's own fall. Roll on, roll on, the daz - nan is the an - cient mod-ern lore.

ti-dings roll, Mazdaznan gives a mes-sage to the world; Roll on, roll

The final system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: ti-dings roll, Mazdaznan gives a mes-sage to the world; Roll on, roll

Roll On.

on, the ti-dings roll, The sto-ry of Maz-daz-nan now be told.

The musical score for "Roll On." consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a steady quarter-note accompaniment in the bass.

Prayer for the Spirit.

THOMAS T. LYNCH.

O. Z. HANISH.

p

1. Gra-cious spir-it, dwell with me, I my-self would gracious be,
2. Trust-ful spir-it, dwell in me, I my-self would trust-ful be,
3. Might-y spir-it, dwell in me, I my-self would might-y be,

The first system of the musical score for "Prayer for the Spirit." features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a steady quarter-note accompaniment in the bass.

And with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re-veal;
And with wis-dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap-pear;
Might-y so as to pre-vail, Where un-aid-ed man must fail;

The second system of the musical score continues with two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a steady quarter-note accompaniment in the bass.

mf

And with ac-tions bold and meek Christ's own gracious spir-it speak.
And with ac-tions brother-ly Fol-low Christ's sincer-i-ty.
Ev-er by a might-y hope Press-ing on and bear-ing up.

The third system of the musical score concludes with two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is marked with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a steady quarter-note accompaniment in the bass.

O Lux Ineffabilis.

M. A. SINGLETARY.

1. All-em-brac-ing light of day, Near to Thee we draw and pray
2. Let Thy radiance but im-part Joy un-to our dole-ful heart,

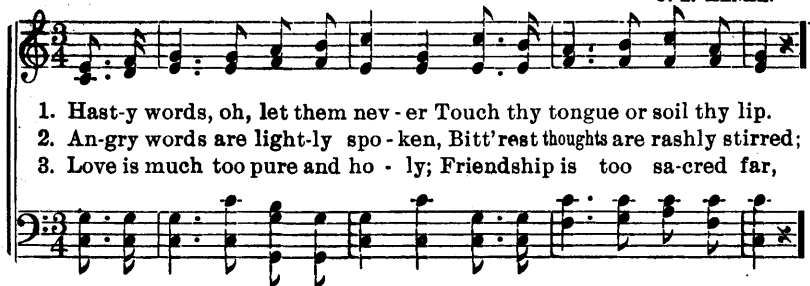
Shine up-on us that we may See Thy beams a-new each day;
And when all that seemeth dear, Is from us sweet far and near;

Lead our souls by Thy bright ray Un-to realms of last-ing day,
Shine as dark-er grows the night, More we need of Thy great light,

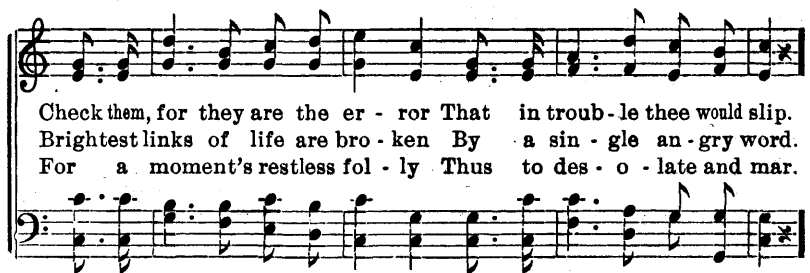
Guide us then by Thy great light, And Thy grace, Thy love and might.
So that we may look on Thee, See Thy face e-ter-nal-ly.

Hasty Words.

O. Z. HANISH.

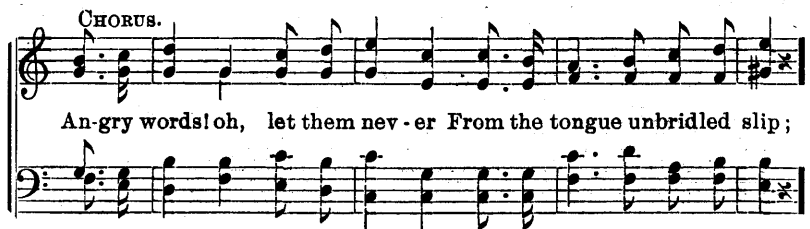


1. Hast-y words, oh, let them nev - er Touch thy tongue or soil thy lip.
2. An-gry words are light-ly spo - ken, Bitt' rest thoughts are rashly stirred;
3. Love is much too pure and ho - ly; Friendship is too sa - cred far,

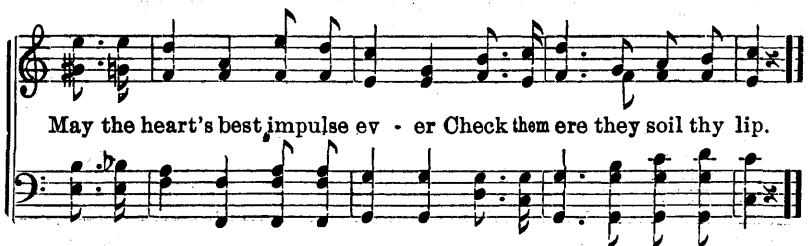


Check them, for they are the er - ror That in troub - le thee would slip.
Brightest links of life are bro - ken By a sin - gle an - gry word.
For a moment's restless fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.

CHORUS.



An - gry words! oh, let them nev - er From the tongue unbridled slip;



May the heart's best impulse ev - er Check them ere they soil thy lip.

The Hand-Writing on the Wall.

O. Z. HANISH.



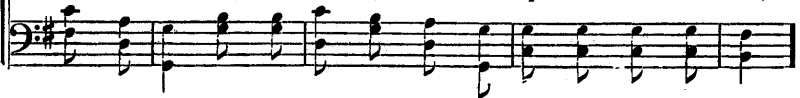
1. At the feast of Bal-shaz-zar and a thou-sand of his lords,
2. See the brave cap-tive Dan-iel as he stood be-fore the throng,
3. See the faith, zeal and cour-age that would dare to do the right,



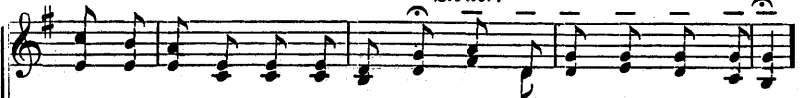
While they drank from golden ves-sels, as the book of truth re-cords;
And rebuked the haughty mon-arch for his might-y deeds of wrong;
Which the spir-it gave to Dan-iel—this the se-cret of his might;



In the night as they re-vel in the roy-al pal-ace hall,
As he read out the writ-ing—'twas the doom of one and all,
In his home in Ju-de-a, or a cap-tive in the hall,



Slower.



They were seized with con-ster-na-tion, 'twas the hand up-on the wall.
For the kingdom now was fin-ished—said the hand up-on the wall.
He well un-der-stood the writ-ing of his God up-on the wall.



The Hand-Writing on the Wall.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

'Tis the hand of God that is writ - ing on the wall,

'Tis the hand of God that is writ - ing on the wall.

Shall the re - cord be: "Found want - ing?" or shall it

be: "Found trust - ing?" While that hand is writ - ing on . the wall.

INDEX.

	Page		Page
A Cradle Song	180	Easter.....	29
A Creedless Love.....	62	Easter-Time	116
Acrostic.....	26	Evening Bells.....	95
All Hail	75	Equality.....	111
All Nature Sings.....	114	Everywhere I Know	9
All Things Beautiful.....	119	Every Inhaled Breath.....	38
America.....	93	Fast and Pray.....	19
Ashem Vohn.....	77	Follow Me	102
Assurance	123	For God is Love	5
As Years Go On.....	81	Forward Into Light.....	100-101
Autumn Song.....	78	Found Him Still the Same.....	41
Ave Maria	78-79	Ga-Llama	33
Awake, Awake, the.....	43	Grass and Roses.....	94-95
Awake, my Soul.....	20	Glory to God.....	60
Awake, my Soul, to	35	God in Nature.....	90
Awakening of the Soul.....	109	Glory to God	8
Away With all Tho't.....	42-43	Good Tidings of Great Day.....	72-73
Be Careful What You Say.....	183	Greek Hymn.....	17
Be Still.....	3	God is Love.....	59
Be Like the Christmas Sheep....	126	God is Love.....	103
Blest be the Heart.....	131	God, Gott.....	8
Be Brave.....	7	Good-Night.....	99
Behold me, an Off-spring.....	88-89	Hail Thee, Mazdaznan	68
Blessed, our Master.....	86	Happy Little Sunbeams.....	64-65
Bread of Life	1	Harvest	108
Breathe In.....	39	Hasty Words.....	137
Breathe and Sing	120	He knows.....	69
Calm on the List'ning Ear	76-77	Hosiannah, Prince of Peace.....	18
Can You?	74	Hours of Evening.....	107
Christmas	16	Humility.....	79
Christmas Bells, Christmas Bells.	73	I am Walking.....	57
Christ Is All.....	40	I Breathe Thy Breath.....	115
Come Unto Me.....	15	I Love the Merry.....	98-99
Courage.....	52-53	If the Name of Mazdaznan....	68-69
Courage, Brother	111	I Looked Where.....	94-95
Come and Worship.....	84	I Send Thee Tongues.....	5
Cup of Ruby Red.....	2	I See Him Walk.....	32
Daily Ministry.....	48		
Do The Right.....	111		

INDEX.

	Page		Page
I Shall Nevermore.....	4	St. Ambrosius.....	80
I'm a Pilgrim.....	110	Sunlight or Daylight.....	21
Immortal Love.....	67	Sweet Sabbath Home.....	112-113
In Rock, Tree.....	92-93	Teach Me.....	113
In the Sunshine.....	24	Teach Us, Abba, Sing.....	104
Know that the Lord.....	11	Tell us of it To-day.....	68-69
Land of Sunshine.....	43	The Birds are Singing.....	121
Like Unto A Deer.....	58-59	The Flower.....	88-89
Live by Loving.....	14	The Call of Life.....	61
Life that Shall Endless Be.....	27	The Handwriting on the Wall.....	138-139
Lord God Immanuel.....	87	The Hope of the World is Love.....	42-43
Love is One.....	106-107	The Kingdom.....	54
Love is One.....	122	The Lenten Fast.....	37
Mazdaznan Knows.....	45	The Little Wild Birds.....	36
Mazdaznan, 'Tis to Thee.....	89	The Lord is My Shepherd.....	15
Morning Red.....	71	The Lord is My Shepherd.....	127
My Own Shall Come.....	66	The Merry Sun for Me.....	98-99
Nature Song.....	92-93	The Narrow Way.....	128-129
Now, Just a Word.....	49	The Perfect Name.....	46-47
O Blessed Thought.....	4	The Poet and Water-Lily.....	97
O Lux Ineffabilis.....	136	The River of Life.....	58-59
O Mother Sunshine.....	118	The Silent Moon.....	124
Our Father's Way.....	47	The Spirit in Ev'ry Heart.....	53
Pass the Word along.....	44	The Word of the Lord.....	105
Peace: Be Still.....	50-51	There's One to Make.....	12
Peace.....	117	Thread Over Thread.....	30
Peace.....	125	Things of Order.....	70
Prayer for the Spirit.....	135	Thyself in Me.....	16
Resurrection.....	83	To Be Remembered.....	6
Roll On.....	134	To Thank Thee for the Things... ..	85
See Thy Relation.....	10	Trinity.....	73
Self-Will and God's Will.....	28	United Brothers.....	22
Shout the Tidings.....	132	Victory.....	55
Signs of Christ.....	56	Voice of the Spirit.....	13
Song of the Angels.....	76-77	Watch Thy Footsteps.....	128
Sowing Time.....	65	We Should Love Them.....	91
Standing On Our Feet.....	96	We See our Sun.....	82
		Work With a Will.....	101