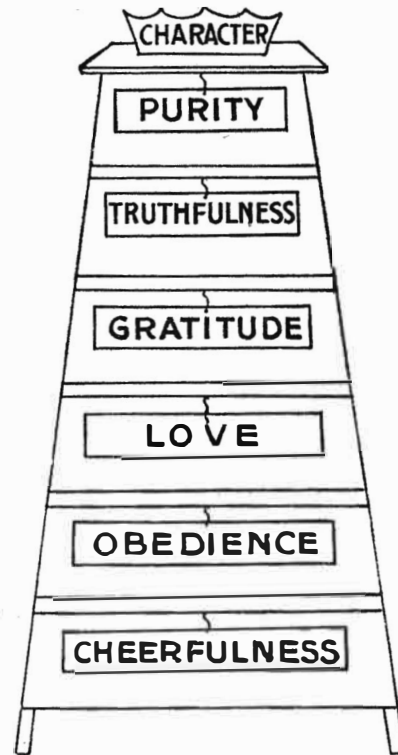


## Recitations and Exercises.

### Exercise.

#### STEPPING-STONES.



(An exercise for seven Intermediate girls. At centre of platform near front have an ordinary six-foot stepladder, covered with white crepe paper. At centre front of each step, have a large tack on which girls are to hang placards after reciting. Have six placards about four inches wide, twelve inches long. On the placards have these words in small, red letters: 1. CHEERFULNESS. 2. OBEDIENCE. 3. LOVE. 4. GRATITUDE. 5. TRUTHFULNESS. 6. PURITY.

At centre-top of each placard have a small loop of wire or string, with which to hang on ladder.

First girl comes on platform carrying placard with the word CHEERFULNESS thereon, stands at front, recites, hangs placard on lowest step of ladder, and so on, girls reciting and placing placards on ladder in order given.

They can be placed more easily by standing at side of ladder. A hassock will be necessary for placing the last two or three, for girls to stand upon. The seventh girl carries a gilt crown with the word CHARACTER on front in small white letters. She holds same up while reciting, then places at top of ladder. Then all recite together. After reciting, girls form in semi-circle back of ladder, beginning at right. Recite last stanza together.)

#### FIRST.

If we would form true character,  
Which leads to happiness,  
There are six steps which we must take,  
The first is Cheerfulness.

#### SECOND.

The next step toward this longed-for goal,  
Which seems of consequence,  
Is one which all good children know,  
It is Obedience.

#### THIRD.

Love follows next, as natural  
As sunshine follows rain;  
'Twill make you gentle, helpful, kind,  
Ne'er cause another pain.

#### FOURTH.

The next, of course, is Gratitude,  
For 'tis with love entwined;  
And in the depths of each true heart  
Will ever be enshrined.

#### FIFTH.

Then Truthfulness, a solid rock,  
Unmoved it stands, and firm;  
Have it embedded in the soul,  
'Twill shield from many a storm.

#### SIXTH.

To truthfulness add Purity,  
The gift of love divine;  
A radiant diadem of peace,  
Within the soul it shines.

#### SEVENTH.

These virtues are the stepping-stones,  
To Character the goal;  
A crown of joy, a tower of strength,  
A peace within the soul.

#### ALL.

We'll strive to practice and show forth  
These virtues every day;  
And by our lives help others gain  
The happy, helpful way.

—LIDA SHIVERS LEECH

### Exercise.

#### DAISIES.

(For three of the tiniest girls, wearing daisy caps. They run in one at a time. No. 1 recites first verse, alone.)

#### FIRST.

One little daisy, blooming! for you.

(No. 2 runs in.)

FIRST AND SECOND.

(Together.)

Two little daisies nod "how-de-do."

(No. 3 runs in.)

ALL THREE TOGETHER.

Three little daisies sway, full of cheer,  
Saying, "Welcome, good people. We're glad you are here!"

Motions.—Raise hands to almost touch cap. 2. Nod to audience. 3. Sway to and fro, hand in hand, to close of line. 4. Hold out hands, in welcome. At close, they spread skirts, turn to right, run to side, up side, across back, and out, still grasping skirts. Very easy and cute. Can be given by three-year-olds.

—ELIZABETH F. GUPPILL.

### Recitation.

#### SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN.

Suffer little children in what the Saviour said  
When unto Him so long ago the little ones were led  
Still speaks His loving voice to-day, He is not far away,  
He bids the children come to Him, this happy Children's Day.

### Recitation.

#### PRETTY DAISIES.

(For small child.)

(Child should carry a spray of daisies, holding up while reciting.)

Golden-hearted daisies,  
Pretty, pure and white;  
Like the little children,  
Precious in God's sight.

—LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

# THE JOY of SUMMER

A CHILDREN'S DAY  
SERVICE for the  
SUNDAY SCHOOL  
with SELECTIONS  
for the CHOIR



HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY  
5707 WEST LAKE STREET - CHICAGO

PRICES PREPAID: 1 to 24 copies, 10 cents each  
25 to 49 copies, 8 cents each; 50 to 500 copies, 7 cents each

# The Joy of Summer.

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Opening Music. (Instrumental.)

Opening Chorus.

## Seek His Courts.

GRACE GORDON.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Come, O come ye, O seek His courts with praise,  
2. Come, O come ye, your fra - grant gar - lands twine,  
3. Come, O come ye, like those who came of yore,

Come, O come ye your glad ho - san - nas raise, O  
Come, O come ye, and seek your King di - vine, While  
Come, O come ye, and in His courts a - dore, Who

CHORUS. UNISON.

praise ye and a - dore Him This gold - en day of days.  
sum - mer's ra - diant glo - ries A - bove our path - way shine.  
bless'd in days of old - en Is with us ev - er - more. } On this glad

day We would bless Thy name, We would own Thy sway, And Thy

## Seek His Courts.—Concluded.

3

PARTS. UNISON.

wondrous pow'r and might proclaim, O Lord of all, Thou art King di -

Parts.

vine, In Thy courts shall ring the songs we sing, Our praise is Thine.

### Responsive Reading.

LEADER.—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

RESPONSE.—My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

L.—He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

R.—Behold he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

L.—The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

R.—The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

L.—The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

R.—The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

L.—I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

R.—Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

L.—Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together.

R.—Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

L.—For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

R.—Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.

L.—Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

R.—For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

L.—Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

R.—Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into courts.

L.—O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; fear before him, all the earth.

R.—Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world shall also be established it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

L.—Let the heav'ns rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness of.

ALL.—Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood ce before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the d with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

### Invocation.

## The Call to the Ranks.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

*With spirit.**cres.*

A-way, a-way, a - way! The call to the ranks o - bey! A-way. a-way, a -

SOP. AND ALTO.

way! Go forth for the King to - day! Where vic-t'ry flags are streaming. Where

*Parts.**FINE.*

gold-en glo-ries fall, A-way! Away! A - way! Go forth for the Lord of all!

*Unison.*

1. Know ye not the joy of serv-ice loy - al, Know ye not that  
2. Know ye not that tri-umph will at - tend you, Know ye not that

*Parts.**Unison.**Parts.*

crowns of rich re - ward are wait-ing, Haste ye then and join the ranks so  
He who calls will keep you ev - er, God of hosts for - ev - er will de -

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## The Call to the Ranks.—Concluded.

5  
D.C.

roy - al, Fol - low the King, fol - low the King, Hear the Lord of all!  
fend you, Fol - low the King, fol - low the King, Hear the Lord of all!

Singing.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

## Rain Must Fall.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, Hark the rain! Light - ly fall - ing,  
2. Pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, Skies are gray; Gen - tly splash - ing,  
3. Pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, Sil - v'ry show'rs; Clouds will light - en,

gen - tly call - ing, O'er the plain; Pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, List the  
light - ly dash - ing, Raindrops' spray; Pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, Veil - ing  
skies will brighten, Then the flow'rs! Pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, Shad - ows'

CHORUS. Sans inst.

call Soft - ly ring - ing, blossoms bringing, Rain must fall!  
all, Skies are clouding, mist is shrouding, Rain must fall!  
pall Soon is lift - ed, soon is drift - ed, Rain must fall!

*Hum..... sing.....*  
*(If preferred, sing:)*  
Rain must fall, Rain must*Portamento.*

..... Summer's here! Summer's here! Wel - come flow'rs!  
fall! God in love, from a - bove, (Omit.....) Sends the sil - v'ry show'rs.

\* High note may be omitted. A good effect may be produced if note is sung falsetto.

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Recitation, "Daisies." (See page 30.)

Singing.

## What Are the Glad Bells Ringing?

A. A. PAYN.

SOP. AND ALTO.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

SOP. AND ALTO.

Parts.

1. What are the glad bells ring-ing Out on the summer air? What is the word they're  
2. Sweet-ly in song they're pealing One glad and joyous strain, God's love to us re-  
3. Now all the world is tell-ing, Hear ye the ti-dings fly; God's love with us is

TWO-PART CHORUS.\*

O ring, ye bells,

Parts.

bring-ing Joy-ful-ly ev-ry-where? } Ring, ye bells, O ring, ye mer-ry, mer-ry bells!  
veal-ing In flow-er-la-den plain. }  
dwell-ing 'Neath summer's sun-ny sky. }

A mes-sage true;

God is love,

God is love,

Ring a mes-sage ev-er true; God is love, God is love, O

ring, ring, ring,

O ring, ye bells!

mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly ring! Ring, ye bells, O ring, ye mer-ry, mer-ry bells! Ring a

A mes-sage true;

O ring!

O ring!

mes-sage ev-er true; God is love, God is love, Ye mer-ry, mer-ry bells!

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\* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Announcements and Offerings.

Singing.

## Flowers Were Sleeping.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

Slowly.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Flow'rs were gen-tly sleep-ing, Thro' the win-try night; Winds were call-ing,  
2. Hushed the snow-clad val-ley, Hushed the mount and hill; Skies were cloud-ed,  
3. Fet-tered was the brook-let, I-cy bonds were strong; Days were wear-y,

rit. e.

snows were fall-ing, Fall-ing soft and light.  
dull and shroud-ed, Si-lent all and still.  
nights were drear-y, Wait-ing sum-mer's song.

CHORUS. UNISON. Much faster.

{ Hark, sum-mer is call-ing, Sweet, sweet is her voice;  
{ Hail, sum-mer with sing-ing, 'Neath a-zure a - (Omit.....)

Bright sun-light is fall-ing, Wake, wake and re-joice;

bove; Fair gifts she is bring-ing Of a Fa-ther's love.

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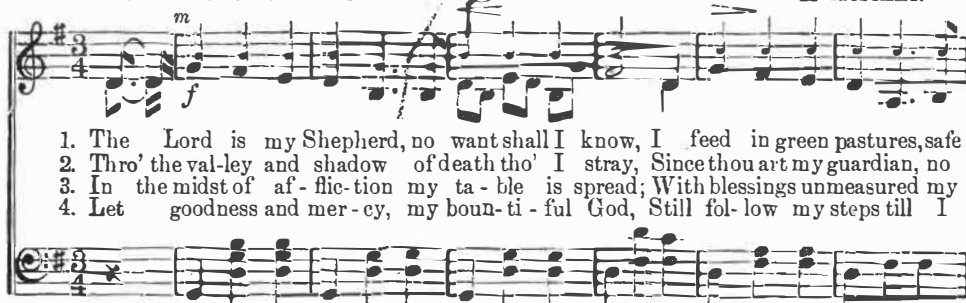
Recitation. (See pages 30, 31.)



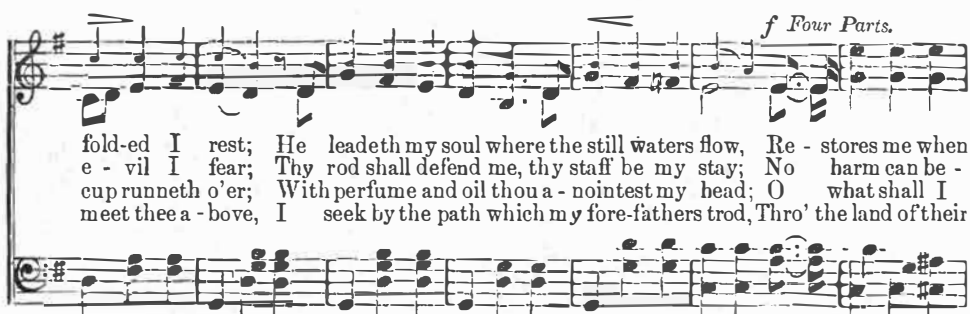
# The Lord is my Shepherd.

\* TWO-PART. SOP. AND ALTO.

T. KOSCHAT.



1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know, I feed in green pastures, safe  
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shadow of death tho' I stray, Since thou art my guardian, no  
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings unmeasured my  
 4. Let goodness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my steps till I



*f* Four Parts.  
 fold-ed I rest; He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, Re-stores me when  
 e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-  
 cup runneth o'er; With perfume and oil thou a-nointest my head; O what shall I  
 meet thee a-bove, I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod, Thro' the land of their



*p* *ff* *rit.* *p*  
 wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd, Re-stores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.  
 fall, with my Comfort-er near, No harm can be-fall, with my Comfort-er near.  
 ask of thy prov-i-dence more? O what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?  
 so-journ, thy kingdom of love, Thro' the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

\* Male voices may sing with the Alto.

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## The Queer Little Preacher.

There's a queer little preacher stands all day  
 In the shady nooks of the meadows gay;  
 His coat is of brown and over his head  
 You will find a striped green canopy spread.

He speaks in his way to the waving trees,  
 The tiny black ants and the busy bees,  
 The butterflies bright and the blossoms sweet,  
 To the insects crawling beneath his feet.

To the streamlets dancing gaily along,  
 To the dear birds warbling their summer song,  
 And bits of his sermon, from hour to hour,  
 They live to the best of their power.

I think, if we children could hear him preach,  
 Full many a lesson to us he'd teach,  
 Of gathering up for the dark and cold  
 The sweets that the minutes and hours hold.

Of working together for common good;  
 Of doing our best, as we always should;  
 Of cheering the way way with a happy song,  
 And helping the world as we pass along.

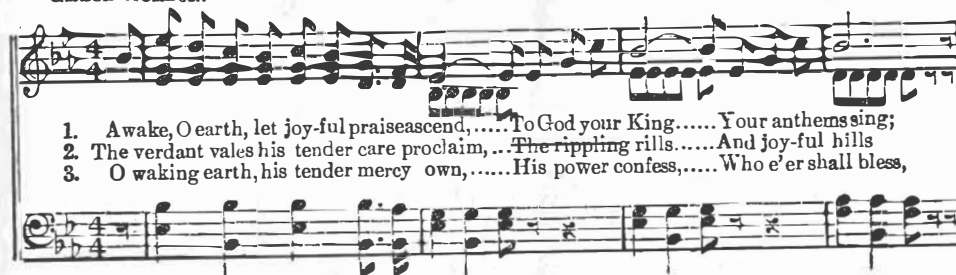
But his sermon would surely end just so:  
 "Praise God for the blessings that from him flow!"  
 For the beautiful earth, so bright and fair,  
 And the love that surrounds us everywhere.

-LIZZIE DEARMOND.

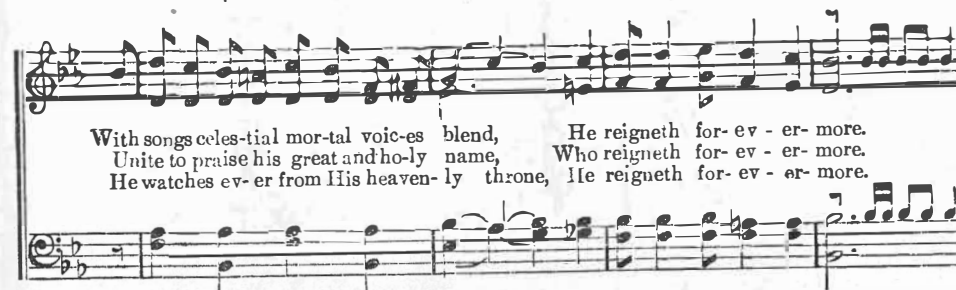
# Awake, O Earth.

GRACE GORDON.

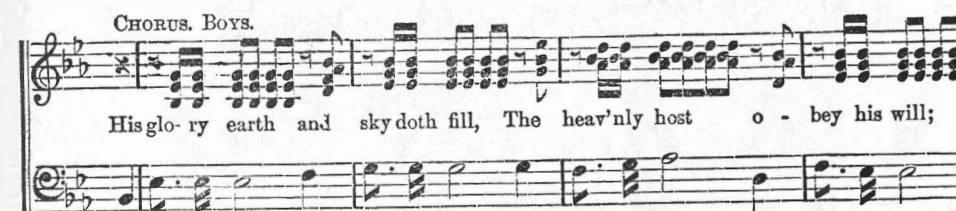
G. HAROLD LOWDER.



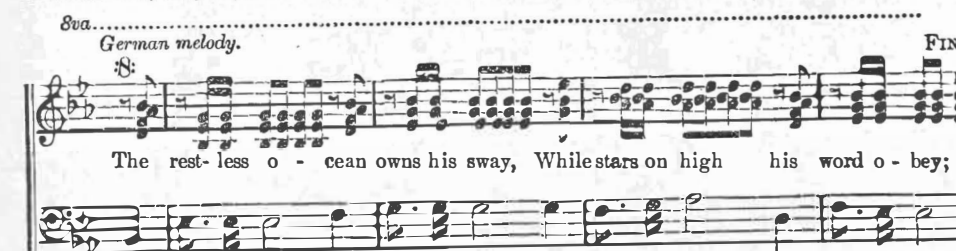
1. Awake, O earth, let joy-ful praise ascend,..... To God your King..... Your anthem sing;  
 2. The verdant vales his tender care proclaim,..... The rippling rills..... And joy-ful hills  
 3. O waking earth, his tender mercy own,..... His power confess,..... Who e'er shall bless,




With songs celes-tial mor-tal voic-es blend, He reigneth for-ev-er-more.  
 Unite to praise his great and ho-ly name, Who reigneth for-ev-er-more.  
 He watches ev-er from His heav-en-ly throne, He reigneth for-ev-er-more.



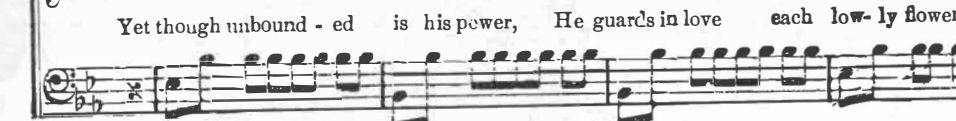
CHORUS. BOYS.  
 His glo-ry earth and sky doth fill, The heav'nly host o-bey his will;



*Sva.*.....  
*German melody.*  
 The rest-less o-cean owns his sway, While stars on high his word o-bey;



*D.S.*—His care his chil-dren doth en-fold, His ev-er-last-ing arms un-fold.  
 GIRLS. *D.S. (Unison.)*



Yet though unbound-ed is his power, He guards in love each low-ly flower;

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Literary Selection.

## I Love to Think of Jesus.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

SOLO, or All in Unison.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I love to think of Je - sus, who else could it be, Who could come down from  
 2. I love to think that He has giv - en me a part In par - don that He  
 3. I love to think of Je - sus when I am dis - tress, To think up - on His  
 4. I love to think of Him when tears of sor - row fall, To know that He has

heav'n to save a soul like me? To think of Him does not re - pay the  
 pur - chased with a bro - ken heart; And oft my eyes are fill'd with tears as  
 prom - ise brings a bliss - ful rest; In sor - row, pain and an - guish He is  
 suf - fered and He knows it all; It gives me strength to bear my bur - dens

debt I owe, I'll do my best my grat - i - tude to show. . . .  
 I re - call What He has done for me, and for us all. . . .  
 near I know, It is no won - der that I love Him so. . . .  
 nor com - plain, I nev - er yet have called to Him in vain. . . .

## CHORUS.\*

I love..... to think of Je - sus..... I  
 I love to think of Je - sus and His love for me; My  
 love..... to think of Je - sus,  
 soul is lost in won - der that such love could be; I've known the love of mother, Of

\* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices (Alto and Bass). The upper notes, (small) are to be sung by the high voices (Soprano and Tenor), or they may be merely played.

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## I Love to Think of Jesus.—Concluded.

Parts. *ritard.*  
 sis - ter, friend and brother, Like Je - sus there's no oth - er, He's more than all to me.

## Drill.

## The Red, White and Blue.

(A drill and exercise for twelve intermediate girls. Each girl carries a pennant made of crepe paper, and mounted on a long, slender stick. First pennant to be red, second white, third blue, fourth red, fifth white, sixth blue, and so on. Children should be robed in white, and may wear sashes and ribbons on hair to match pennants.)

DRILL.—Children march up aisle of building, from back, single file, to music, pennants over right shoulders. Up on platform, down right side to back, form in line across back, advance to front, keeping perfect step. Stop, all bow together, recite:

'Tis Children's Day once more, dear friends,  
 We're glad to see you here;  
 We bid you welcome to our church,  
 And Sunday School so dear.

Turn together, facing back, two central girls march down centre to back, others following in couples. At back, separate, six going each way over to sides, up to front, meet in line at front, face audience, all raise pennants together, hold above heads, turn facing to right, form into threes, red, white and blue together. March around platform in large circle once. At centre-back, cross flags, the central girl of each group of three holding pennant up, and end girls crossing theirs over it. March around once. Uncross pennants at back of platform, holding same up, march to front in three lines of four girls, wide apart, that is, reds over to right, white at centre, and blue over to left. Stop at front marking time. At sign from instructor, two outside lines close in to central line, side-stepping together, and when close together, form bowers of the pennants, by holding high, and each three girls placing tips of staffs together. Hold position a moment, then drop pennants over shoulders, leader leads off, others following single file, around platform once in large circle. Form in line across back, march to front keeping perfect step. Stop, also music. Recite slowly.

(Girls carrying red pennants hold them up, then drop on shoulders. Recite.)

This is the red,

(Girls with the white hold up, etc.)

The white,

(Girls with blue, etc.)

The blue.

(All hold pennants up.)

The colors of our nation;  
 They also are the emblems true  
 Of Christ and His salvation.

(Girls hold red pennants up and recite\*)

The red, an emblem of His blood,  
 Once shed on Calvary;

(Girls hold white pennants up.)

The white an emblem of His love,  
 And stainless purity.

(Girls hold blue pennants up.)

The blue, true sign of loyalty,  
 E'en down to death's dark hour;

(All holding pennants up together.)

The three united form a bond  
 Of victory and power.

(All waving pennants.)

And as they wave, these colors bright,  
 O'er our fair land to-day,  
 May they e'er stand for truth and right,  
 And Christian liberty.

Turn, six facing each each way, march off platform to music, meet at front, march down central aisle of building in couples.

—LIDA SIVERS LENCH.

## A Child Like You.

E. D. H.

E. D. HOBBS.

1. 'Twas near two thou - sand years a - go, There liv'd in Gal - i - lee,  
2. In grace He grew, and wis - dom too, His pa - rents He o - beyed,

A Child named Je - sus, as you know, A Child like you or me.  
With God and man in fa - vor grew, As there He work'd and pray'd.

CHORUS.

If we like Him would like to grow, So kind and good and true,

The things He taught we all must know, And as He did must do.

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## Recitation.

We lost our Baby  
The other day,  
She was out in the yard,  
And she ran away!

As soon as we missed her,  
Our way we took,  
Mamma up street, I, down,  
For our darling to look.

I found her at last,  
Away down town.

## Lost.

'Twas a wonder an auto  
Had not run her down!

"Naughty Baby!" I told her,  
"To scare Sister so!"  
But she looked up at me  
With her eyes all aglow.

"O I've found you!" she murmured,  
The cute little elf,  
"Naughty Sister! What made you  
Go losing yourself?"

-ELIZABETH F. GOPTILL.

## Singing.

## Welcome, Happy Summer.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Welcome, hap - py sum - mer, welcome, fra - grant flow'rs, Azure height gleams with light,  
2. Welcome, hap - py sum - mer, welcome, wand'ring breeze, List the song borne a - long,  
3. Welcome, hap - py sum - mer. welcome, birds that soar, Ros - es fair, ros - es rare,

Hail the sun - lit hours! Hark, from verdant val - ley, hark, from woodland ways, Ringing clear,  
Sways the leaf - y trees, Hark, from flow'ry meadows, 'neath the golden rays, Ringing clear,  
Wel - come ye once more. Tis a ten - der Fa - ther gives these golden days, Ringing clear,

CHORUS.

hear, O hear, Summer's praise. { Welcome, welcome, summer's treasure rich in meas - ure,  
Welcome, welcome, tell a - far the joy - ous sto - ry,

Wel - come, wel - come, earth is robed in garb of glo - ry; Summer's prais - es,

CODA, after last stanza.

Na - ture rais - es, Sing, O sing! Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come here.

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Address.

## Shout the Song.

W. A. S.  
*Joyfully.*

WALTER A. SHAWKER.

Come and join the song let it ring to-day, Shout the song, shout the song;  
Shout the song, shout the song;

Countless voices sing, join the happy lay, Shout the song, shout the song;  
Shout the song, shout the song;

Tell the wondrous joy of the Father's love, So that all the nations may know;

Tender love receive from the God above, Un-to us a portion bestow.

1. Let the song pro-long sing with voice and heart, Hast-en now with glad songs of praise;  
2. O-ver ev-'ry mountain and hill and vale, From the north and south, east and west;  
MALE VOICES.

## Shout the Song.—Concluded.

Let the glad-some song sech-o thro' the land, Un-to Christ our voices we raise.  
Na-tions praise the Lord sing-ing songs of praise For the shin-ing fields He has blest.

DUET.—Sop. and Alto.  
Un-der skies of blue shines the summer light On this hap-py day set a-part,  
Children praise the Lord for the flow-ers sweet And the breeze that sweeps o'er the land,

For the children's praise unto Christ our King, And His ten-der love fills each heart;  
For the song of birds in the leaf-y bow'rs, All of these He will un-der-stand;

All the glo-rious rays of the sum-mer light And the flow-ers love-ly and gay;  
Let all na-ture join in the hap-py song, On this day in sweet, sun-ny June;

After 2d verse D. C. al Fine.  
Are the gifts of God and the children dear And His love will crown Children's Day.  
With a heart of joy un-to Christ our King, Join and sing the loud, joy-ful tune.



# Best of All the Year.

A. A. PAYN.

ROY E. NOLTE.

Unison.

Parts.

1. Best of all the year we greet you, O sum-mer-time . . . . . of song and  
 2. Sweet the song of rill and riv - er That roll a - long . . . . . to find the  
 3. Hap - py hearts are praising ev - er The hand di - vine . . . . . that show-ers  
 1. O sum-mer-time

flow'rs; . . . Blossom laden haste to meet you And your glad and golden hours.  
 sea, . . . . . Praising God the gracious giv-er For His blessings full and free.  
 down . . . . . Summer joys and failing nev - er Decks the earth in beauty's crown.  
 of song and flow'rs;

CHORUS.  
 Flow-er garlands bringing in welcome, we greet you, Prais-ing God the

giv-er of bless-ings un-told. Ev-er joy-ous, sing-ing with

glad-ness we meet you As your summer treasures to us un-fold.

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Recitation. (See pages 30, 31.)

# Morning with the Birds and Flowers.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Wake, for the morning flings her banners fair, Dawn in the east is gleaming,  
 2. Wake, for the morning sheds her gold-en rays, Birds in the az-ure wing-ing,  
 3. Wake, for the morn with dew the flow'rs has pearl'd, Ros-es so fair are twin-ing,

Bright skies are bending, glad songs ascending, Ev - 'ry-where; For the dawn of day is  
 Up - ward are soaring joy-ous, a - doring, Yield their praise; For the dawn of day is  
 Sun - light is streaming, glo-ry is gleaming, Wake, glad world; For the dawn of day is

rit.  
 breaking, All the birds and blossoms waking.

CHORUS. ("Flower Song," from Lange.)

Ye blossoms so bright, O greet ye the light, While birds are their matins trill-ing;

Let fragrance abound while carols resound, To welcome the dawn of day.  
 dawn of day.

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Literary Selection.

## Like the Summer Flowers.

A. W.

ARTHUR WILTON.

1. In the gar-dens ev - 'ry-where, Flow-ers sweet are grow-ing; Ev - er on the  
2. In the gar-den of the King, Watch'd by those who love us; We are grow-ing

sum - mer air, Grace and beau - ty show-ing. } Like the sum-mer flow-ers,  
while we sing, Praise to God a - bove us. }

In their shad - y bow-ers; Dai - ly we are grow-ing For our King.

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## SEVEN PENNIES.

(A recitation for small child carrying a small bank. Have seven pennies on a table or stand beside which child stands while reciting. He, or she which ever it may be, drops pennies in bank while reciting, recite slowly.)

One for the preacher,  
One for my teacher,  
One for the missions at home;  
One for the preacher,  
One for the teacher,  
Over the ocean's foam.  
One for a sick child,—that makes seven,  
I'm starting a bank account in heaven.

—LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

## HELPING MOTHER.

(Recitation for small child.)

Ten little fingers, two little hands,  
(Hold hands out.)  
To gladly do my mother's commands;  
Two little feet to run each day,  
(Point to feet.)  
Her errands with heart so light and gay.  
Two sweet lips, to smile, not pout,  
(Fingers on lips.)  
When my mother without me goes out;

Two little eyes, to see my work,  
(Fingers on eyes.)  
And never a single bit to shirk.  
Two little ears, glad to hear her say,  
(Fingers on ears.)  
"You've been a good little helper today."  
I'll help my mother the whole day through,  
Say, little boy, little girl, will you?

—LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

## THE FROWN AND THE POUT.

(Recitation for small child.)

I had a frown on my face one day,  
And a pout on my lips, chased the smile away;  
My mother said, "Naughty frown, naughty pout,  
When did you come, and the smile go out?  
I hope you haven't come here to stay,  
For if you have, take my girlie away."  
So the frown and the pout, I chased with a smile,  
For I couldn't leave mother, even for a while.

—LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

## SOMEONE SAID.

(Recitation for very small child.)

Someone said, "What a sweet little miss,"  
And so to someone, I'll throw a kiss.  
(Blow kiss to audience.)

—LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

## Happy Little Comrades.

(A song with motions for any number of Primary girls. Girls carry paper Japanese parasols; have them open slightly and at number designated open and rest on right shoulders; hold with left hands. Sing song with motions corresponding to numbers.)

MOTIONS.—FIRST STANZA.—1. Hold right hands out, palms up. 2. Raise parasols together, rest on right shoulders 3. Take two steps forward together.

REFRAIN.—1. Hands on breast. 2. Every couple turn toward each other. 3. Turn to audience, point index finger, shaking finger.

SECOND STANZA.—1. Raise right hands. 2. Fingers on foreheads. 3. Undulating motion, bringing right hands downward. 4. Point upward. 5. Look down, holding hands out, palms down.

THIRD STANZA.—1. Right hands on breast. 2. Hold right hands out, palms up, look up. 3. Sway heads from side to side together. 4. Take two steps forward together.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. In rain or shine we nev - er mind,<sup>1</sup> What - ev - er be the weath - er;  
2. Tho' dark clouds come,<sup>1</sup> we nev - er frown,<sup>2</sup> The sun - shine fol - lows af - ter;<sup>3</sup>  
3. So all our days are full of praise,<sup>1</sup> We're hap - py, joy - ful ev - er;<sup>2</sup>

But raise our par - a - sols<sup>2</sup> you see, And step a - long to - geth - er.<sup>3</sup>  
And clouds and rain and sun - shine too,<sup>4</sup> Make flow - ers grow the fast - er.<sup>5</sup>  
We smile and sing a - long the way,<sup>3</sup> And step a - long to - geth - er.<sup>4</sup>

## REFRAIN.

Hap - py lit - tle comrades are we,<sup>1</sup> Hap - py lit - tle comrades are we; In all kinds of

weath - er,<sup>2</sup> You'll see us to - geth - er, We are hap - py lit - tle comrades you see.

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## Saviour of All, We Seek Thee.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.  
*Andante maestoso.*

SOP. AND ALTO.

HAMILTON GRAY.  
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

*ff*

1. Sav-iour of all, we seek Thee, Our songs we fain would
2. Sav-iour of all, we seek Thee, Our joy in Thee to
3. Sav iour of all, we seek Thee, O changeless Friend and

raise, As Thou didst hear in days of old The East-ern children's praise;  
find, For Thou didst come in days of old, The light of all man-kind;  
dear, For Thou wert in the days of yore A Help-er ev-er near;

*cres.*

In tem-ple courts they blessed Thee, And praised Thy ho-ly name,  
Of yore the blind-ed sought Thee, For help and heal-ing came,  
The Son of God most ho-ly, Who Son of Man be-came,

*rit.*

We too would yield our hom-age true, For Thou art still the same.  
We turn our ea-ger steps to Thee, For Thou art still the same.  
We seek Thee with our hearts a-glow, For Thou art still the same.

CHORUS. Unison.  
*mf Andante grandioso.*

Praise ye, wor-ship the King, Seek Him re-joic-ing,

## Saviour of All, We Seek Thee.—Concluded. 21

*Parts. f*

Praise ye, joy-ous-ly sing, Songs jub-i-lant voic-ing; Praise ye, worship the King;  
ye,

*rit.*

Seek Him re-joic-ing; Bless ye, O bless His name, For aye the same.

## Hills in Their Strength Eternal.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. KINKEL.  
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. Hills in their strength e-ter-nal, Bright vales in beau-ty ver-nal;
2. Fields where the flow'rs are spring-ing, Where joy-ous birds are sing-ing;
3. Gard-ens with ros-es twin-ing, 'Neath skies in splen-dor shin-ing;

The rest-less riv-er gleam-ing, Where sum-mer's light is stream-ing.  
Soft breez-es gen-tly call-ing, Where for-est shade is fall-ing.  
O days so fair, so fleet-ing, We give you joy-ous greet-ing.

REFRAIN.

A-far, a-near, a mes-sage bear, O trust ye, trust a Fa-ther's care!

## A Rose Brightly Glowing.

ELRIE DUNCAN YALE.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. A rose bright-ly glow-ing in gar-den so fair, Her  
2. A lil-y that gleamed with her sil-ver-y bells, Where

fra-grance be-stow-ing on soft sum-mer air, Seem'd murm'ring "My  
bright sun-light stream'd on the green for-est dells, Seem'd murm'ring "My

beau-ty soon fad-ing shall be, The fair Rose of Sha-ron for-  
beau-ty so spot-less, shall pale, But He is the Lil-y of

ev-er is He, The fair Rose of Sha-ron, for-ev-er is He!"  
heav-en-ly vale, But He is the Lil-y of heav-en-ly vale!"

## CHORUS.

Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Ev-er Praise Him!  
\* MALE VOICES.  
More fair is He than host of the sky! More fair is

\* May be sung in unison or in parts as written.

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## A Rose Brightly Glowing.—Concluded.

Praise Him! Praise His name! Let the glad voic-es praise Him, Whose  
He than an-gels on high,

glo-ries shall shine, And tell of His beau-ty, His beau-ty di-vine.

More fair is He than host of the sky, More fair is  
O praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him ev-er, O praise Him.

He than an-gels on high, Let the glad voic-es praise Him, Whose  
Praise Him, Sha-ron's Rose!

glo-ries shall shine, And tell of His beau-ty. His beau-ty di-vine.



## Win Them One by One.

C. A. M.

*In march time.*

(MARCH SONG FOR MEN.)

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. If to Christour on - ly King Men redeemed we strive to bring, Just  
 2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they; They  
 3. On - ly cow - ards dare re - fuse, Dare this gift of God mis - use; Ere  
 4. Not for hope of great re - ward Turn men's hearts un - to the Lord; Just

one way may this be done—We must win them one by one. (one by one.)  
 will come if we but dare Speak a word back'd up by pray'r. (back'd by pray'r.)  
 some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save. (soul to save.)  
 to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while. (well worth while.)

CHORUS.

{ So, you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In  
 { If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me; In  
 { So you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me;  
 { If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me;

all kinds of weather, we'll all work to-gether, And see what can be done; (can be done;)

no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

*Lullaby.*

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Gone is the sun - set splen - dor, Out of the west a - far Now with a radiance  
 2. Hushed is the bird's sweet sing - ing Rest they in for - est deep, Night her dark veil is  
 3. Darkness can nev - er cov - er Earth from a Fa - ther's eye, An - gels shall ev - er

CHORUS. (BARNBY.)

ten - dergleams the bright evening star.  
 fling - ing O - ver a world a - sleep. } Sweet and low, sweet and low, Breezes are softly sighing.  
 hov - er Un - to his children nigh.

Low, low, as they go, While the bright day is dy - ing, Night's sa - ble ban - ners

are un - furled, O'er all the wea - ry, slumb'ring world, While the dark hours go by,

'Neath his shel - t'ring wing, Trust shall ev - er bring peace.....

## Peace, be Still.

*Rather slowly, and with expression.*

*p*

1. Sun - lit glo-ry crowns the sea, Stillness reigns o'er Gal - i - lee;  
2. Cloudless heav'ns are bending near, Gal - i - lee is calm and clear,

Waves that dash'd as mountains high, Plac - id now re-lect the sky ;.....  
Wea - ried sailors fear no more, Tem - pest rage at last is o'er ;.....

ALTO SOLO. *poco rit. e dim.*

Earth and sea o - bey thy will, At thy bid - ding "Peace, be still,"

SOPRANO SOLO. *a tempo. mp poco rit. p dim.*

Earth and sea o - bey thy will, At thy bid - ding "Peace, be still."

CHORUS OR QUARTET. *Ad lib.*

*p* *mf*

Peace be still! Gal - i - lee o - obeys Thy will.

Peace be still, yea, peace be still!

*f* *p* *rit.* *pp*

Storm - y winds and waves must cease, When the Mas - ter speak - eth "Peace!"

## O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O wor-ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly  
2. O tell of His might and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
4. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
light, whose can - o - py, space; His char - iots of wrath the deep  
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de -  
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! How

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fen - der, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

## Voices of Nature.

A. A. PAYN.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Voice - es of na - ture a car - ol raise, Join - ing with us in a song of praise  
 2. Val - ley and mountain are decked in green, Fet - ters of win - ter no more are seen  
 3. Let us re - joice in the love and care, God is dis - play - ing o'er earth so fair;

Un - to the God whom we now a - dore, Thank - ful for gifts from His bounteous store.  
 Bind - ing the woods in His i - cyspell, Sum - mer is reign - ing and all is well.  
 Thankful for gifts that His lov - ing hand Show - ers in plen - ty o'er our fair land.

CHORUS.

{ Praise Him, praise and a - dore, Praise Him, praise ev - er - more;  
 { Praise Him when the bright sun Sinks low, tells a day done;

1

Let earth lift up her voice, And in God's goodness re - joice;

2

Praise Him 'til a new light Brings a day more bright.

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Recitation. (See pages 30, 31)