

Let us go forth, as called of God,
Redeemed by Jesus' precious blood;
His love to show, His life to live,
His message speak, His mercy give.

Let Christ alone, our watch-word be—
The Son of God who made us free,
He bore our sins, He makes us pure,
For His name's sake we all endure.

The Christ of God to glorify,
His grace in us to magnify;
His word of life to all make known,
Be this our work, and this alone.

15 In the Morning H. & S. 93

We are pilgrims looking home,
Sad and weary oft we roam;
But we know 'twill all be well in the morning
When our anchor firmly cast,
Ev'ry stormy wave is past,
And we gather safe at last in the morning,

16. Will your Anchor Hold? H. & S. 128

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life?
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife;
When the strong tides lift and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Chorus

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fasten'd to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!
Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear?
When the breakers roar and the reef is near;



Chorus.

When we all meet again in the morning,
On the sweet blooming hills in the morning
Nevermore to say good night,
In that sunny region bright,
When we hail the blessed light of the morning

Oh these tender broken ties,
How they dim our aching eyes;
But like jewels they will shine in the morning.
When our victor palms we bear,
And our robes immortal wear,
We shall know each other there in the morning

When our fettered souls are free,
Far beyond the narrow sea,
And we hear the Saviour's voice in the morning
When our golden sheaves we bring
To the feet of Christ our King,
What a chorus we shall sing, in the morning.

On the pilgrim journey here,
Tho' the night is sometimes drear.
Let us watch and persevere till the morning,
Then our highest tribute raise
For the love that crowns our days,
And to Jesus give the praise in the morning,

While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow,
Shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail
While your anchor holds within the veil.

Will your eyes behold thro' the morning light
The city of gold, and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heav'nly shore,
When life's storms are past for evermore.

BIBLE CHRISTIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL,

—LONG GULLY—

ANNIVERSARY

FEBRUARY, 12th, 13th, & 14th, 1893.

Conductor - MR. F. WILLIAMS
Organists - MISSES L. M. VARCOE & M. PENTREATH

MORNING.

1 Tenderly Pleading H. & S. 88

Turn thee, O lost one, care-worn and weary,
Lo, the Good Shepherd is pleading to-day,
Seeking to save thee, waiting to cleanse thee
Haste to receive Him—no longer delay.

Chorus.

Tenderly calling, patiently pleading,
Hear the Good Shepherd calling to thee;
Tenderly pleading, patiently calling,
Lovingly saying, Come unto Me.

Still He is waiting, why wilt thou perish?
Tho' thou hast wandered so far from the fold
Yet with His life-blood, He has redeemed thee
Wondrous compassion that cannot be told.

List to His message, think of His mercy!
Sinless, yet bearing thy sins on the tree;
Perfect remission, life everlasting,
Thro' His atonement He offers to thee.

Come in the old way, come in the true way,
Enter thro' Jesus, for He is the door;
He is the Shepherd, tenderly calling,
Come in thy weakness and wander no more

The Lord is Coming H. & S. 42

The Lord is coming by and by,
Be ready when He comes,
He comes from His fair home on high,
Be ready when He comes,
He is the Lord our Righteousness,
And comes His chosen ones to bless,
And at His Father's throne confess,
Be ready when He comes.

Chorus.

Will you be ready when the Bridegroom comes,
Will you be ready when the Bridegroom comes,
Will your lamps be trimm'd and bright,
Pe it morning, noon, or night,
Will you be ready when the Bridegroom comes.

He soon will come to earth again,
Be ready when He comes,
Begin His universal reign,
Be ready when He comes,
With Hallelujahs heav'n will ring,
When Jesus does redemption bring;
Oh, trim your lamps to meet your King,
Be ready when He comes.

Behold He comes to one and all,
Be ready when He comes.
And soon we'll hear the trumpet call,
Be ready when He comes;
To Judgment call'd at His command,
From ev'ry clime, from ev'ry land,
Before His throne we all must stand,
Be ready when He comes.

3 Coming to Day H. & S. 3

Out in the desert, seeking, seeking,
Sinner, 'tis Jesus seeking for thee;
Tenderly calling, calling, calling,
Hither; thou lost one, oh, come unto Me.

Refrain.

Jesus is calling, Jesus is calling,
Why dost thou linger, why tarry away,
Come to Him quickly, say to Him gladly,
Lord, I am coming, coming to day,
Still He is waiting, waiting, waiting,
Oh, what compassion beams in His eye,
Hear Him repeating, gently, gently,
Come to thy Saviour, oh, why wilt thou die.

Lovingly pleading, pleading, pleading,
Mercy, though slighted, bears with thee yet
Thou canst be happy, happy, happy;
Come ere the life-star for ever shall set.

4 Speed Away. H. & S. 32

Speed away, speed away, on your missiou of light!
To the lands that are lying in darkness and night,
'Tis the Master's command, go ye forth in His
name,
The wonderful Gospel of Jesus proclaim.
Take your lives in your hand, to the work while
tis day,
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

Speed away, speed away with the life-giving word
To the nations that know not the voice of the Lord
Take the wings of the morning and fly o'er the
wave,

In the strength of your Master the lost ones to
save,

He is calling once more not a moment's delay,
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

Speed away, speed away with the message of rest,
To the souls by the tempter in bondage opprest;
For the Saviour has purchased their ransom from
sin,

And the banquet is ready, oh gather them in,
To the rescue make haste, there's no time for delay
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

5 A Soldier of the Cross H. & S. 60

Am I a soldier of the cross—
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name.

Chorus.

In the name, the precious name,
Of Him who died for me,
Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown,
Whate'er my cross may be.

Must I be carried to the skies,
On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed thro' bloody seas.

Are there no foes for me to face,
Must I not stem the flood,
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God.

Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord,
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

AFTERNOON.

6 Why not now H. & S. 8

While we pray, and while we plead,
While you see your soul's deep need,
While your Father calls you home,
Will you not, my brother, come.

Chorus.

Why not now, why not now,
Why not come to Jesus now,
Why not now, why not now,
Why not come to Jesus now.

You have wandered far away,
Do not risk another day,
Do not turn from God your face,
But to-day accept His grace.

In the world you've failed to find
Aught of peace for troubled mind,
Come to Christ, on Him believe,
Peace and joy you shall receive.

Come to Christ, confession make,
Come to Christ and pardon take,
Trust in Him from day to day,
He will keep you all the way.

7 Lead Me Gently Home H. & S. 125

Lead me gently home, Father,
Lead me gently home,
Mid life's darkest hours, Father,
When sad trials come.
Keep my heart from wand'ring,
Lest my feet should roam;
Lest I fall upon the wayside,
Lead me gently home.

Chorus.

Lead me gently home, Father,
Lead me gently
Lest I fall upon the wayside
Lead me gently home.

Lead me gently home, Father,
Lead me gently home,
None but Thou canst guide me,
I cannot walk alone,
I will gladly follow,
Ever follow on,
By Thy loving hand, O Father,
Lead me gently home.

Lead me gently home, Father,
Lead me gently home,
When life's toils are ended,
And parting days have come.
Then to rest for ever,
From all earthly gloom,
Lead me, O my heavenly Father,
Lead me gently home.

8 Tenderly Pleading H. & S. 88

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Haste to receive Him—no longer delay.

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Enter thro' Jesus, for He is the door;
He is the Shepherd, tenderly calling,
Come in thy weakness and wander no more

9 Yes, We'll Meet in the Morning H. & S. 74

Yes we'll meet again in the morning,
In the dawn of a fairer day;
When the night of watching and waiting,
With its darkness has passed away;
Where no shadows veil the sunshine,
Over there in the heavenly land,
And the crystal waves of the river
Ever flow o'er the golden sand.

Where our precious ones now are dwelling,
Free from toil and from ev'ry care;
With their garments spotless and shining,
Like the robes that the angels wear.
When our pilgrimage completed,
And our footsteps no longer roam,
By the pearly gates gladly waiting,
They will give us a welcome home.

Oh, what joy when all shall be over,
And the journey on earth we close,
And the angels homeward shall bear us,
Where the life-stream for ever flows,
We shall see the King of glory,
We shall praise Him with harp and voice;
We shall sing the grace that redeemed us,
While our hearts in His love rejoice.

10 We'll Meet Each Other There H. & S. 20

Soon will come the setting sun,
When our work will all be done,
And the weary heart at last be still,
But the Lord of earth and sky
Shall awake us by and by,
And we'll meet again on Zion's hill.

Chorus.

We'll meet each other there,
Yes, we'll meet each other there,
And the Saviour's likeness bear,
In that land so bright and fair,
We'll meet each other there,
Yes, we'll meet each other there,
And His glory we shall share.

Deep the shadows in the vale,
Fierce the howling of the gale,
Long and dark the storm around our door
But the Lord will guide the way,
To the shining realms of day,
Where the storms of earth shall come no
more.

Tho' our eyes be filled with tears,
And our hearts with many fears,
And the days of earth be filled with care;
Yet the Lord at length will come,
In His love to take us home,
And we'll never know a sorrow there.

EVENING.

11 Throw out the Life-line H. & S. 28

Throw out the Life-line across the dark wave,
There is a brother whom some one should save;
Somebody's brother, oh, who then will dare
To throw out the Life-line, his peril to share.

Chorus.

Throw out the Life-line, throw out the Life-line
Some one is drifting away,
Throw out the Life-line, throw out the Life-line
Some one is sinking to-day.

Torow out the Life-line with hand quick and
strong,
Why do you tarry, my brother so long,
See he is sinking oh, hasten to-day,
And out with the Life-boat, away, then away,

Throw out the Life-line to danger fraught men,
Sinking in anguish where you've never been,
Winds of temptation and billows of woe
Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters
flow.

Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore,
Haste then my brother no time for delay,
But throw out the Life line, and save them to-day

12 Jesus is Passing by H. & S. 117

Come weary one and find sweet rest,
Jesus is passing by,
Come where the longing heart is blest,
And on His word rely.

Chorus.

Passing by, passing by,
Hasten to meet Him on the way,
Jesus is passing by to-day,
Passing by, passing by.

Come burden'd one, bring all your care,
Jesus is passing by,
The love that listens to your prayer,
Will no good thing deny.

Come hungry one and tell your need,
Jesus is passing by,
The bread of life your soul will feed,
And fully satisfy.

Come contrite one, and seek His grace,
Jesus is passing by,
See in His reconciled face,
The sunshine of the sky.

13 We are coming Home To-night H. & S. 40

We are coming home to Jesus,
We have heard His welcome voice;
We are trusting in His goodness,
In His mercy we rejoice.

Refrain.

We are coming home, we are coming home,
We are coming from the darkness to the light,
We are coming home, we are coming home,
We are coming home to-night.

We are coming home to Jesus,
For He died that we might live;
He is willing to receive us,
He is waiting to forgive.

We are coming home to Jesus,
By the cross our only way;
There He finished our redemption,
And we can no more delay.

14 Let us go Forth H. & S. 83

The call of God is sounding clear,
O Christian let it reach thine ear,
Endeavour now of souls to bring
A band to love and serve the King.

Chorus.

Let us go forth the call is clear,
Let us go forth no tarrying here,
For Him to live, the Christ the Lord,
A crown from Him our high reward.