

The Anthem of Praise

- 1 I sing of a wonderful Saviour,
His love is for you and for me ;
A Friend who is fairer and dearer,
Than ever a brother can be.
- Cho—I'll sing of that wonderful Saviour,
A hymn of thanksgiving I'll raise ;
And when I behold Him in glory,
I'll join the great anthem of praise,
I'll join the great anthem of praise.
- 2 I'll tell of a wonderful journey,
Through paths that are rugged and wild
Of Him who will lead me in safety,
Where I shall be owned as His child.
- 3 I'll tell of the wonderful meeting,
Which all of his dear ones share ;
Of mansions resplendent in beauty,
That Jesus has gone to prepare.

11

We are Zion's Cadets.

- 1 We are Zion's cadets, 'tis our joy and
our pride ;
We are training for soldiers and some
day will stand !
'Neath the banner of peace, on Imman-
uel's side,
With the sword of the spirit unsheath-
ed in our hand !
- Cho—We are marching, marching,
Marching on to Canaan's happy land!
We are marching, marching,
By and by we'll reach its golden strand
- 2 We are Zion's cadets, but the time will
soon come
When cadets we're no longer, but
soldiers so true ; [one,
We will fall into line and go forth ev'ry
Into camp and to battle, instead of
review.—Cho.
- 3 When the good fight is ended, the battle
is won,
Then the King in His beauty will
crown us with gold ;
He will welcome us home, with the
greeting, "Well done,"
"Enter ye into rest" and its pleasures
untold.—Cho.

12

Singing all the Day

- 1 I Sing of Jesus' wondrous love,
His sweet, His gentle, loving sway !
My heart is melted with the song,
That I'm singing all the day !
- Cho—I am singing, I am singing,
Light is shining, on my way, on my
way all the day ;
I am singing, I am singing,
I am singing, I am singing, all the day!

- 2 My soul with sin was all defiled,
His blood has washed the stain away,
And now He owns me as His child,
So I'm singing all the day !
- 3 By faith I see the golden gate,
Swung by the angels far away ;
With joy I hope to enter there,
So I'm singing all the day !

13

Looking for Me.

- 1 I was a captive, but mercy released me ;
I was in darkness, but now I can see ;
Over the mountain, where lonely I
wandered,
Jesus my Saviour came looking for me
- Cho.—
Wonderful Saviour, wonderful Saviour,
Now and for ever my boasting shall be
Over the mountain, where lonely I
wandered,
Jesus my Saviour came looking for me.
- 2 Weeping, I longed for the rapture of
pardon,
Longed from my burden of sin to be free;
Then as I lifted my earnest petition,
Jesus my Saviour came looking for me.
- 3 Filled with the fulness of perfect salvation
Washed in the blood that was shed on
the tree ;
This my rejoicing through ages eternal :
Jesus my Saviour came looking for me.
- 4 O for the harp of a seraph to praise him;
O for a tongue of an angel to sing !
Glory to Jesus my blessed Redeemer,
I am adopted the "Child of a King."

14

Jehovah's Praise.

- Glory to God ! Glory to God : Glory to
God on high !
- 1 Swell the anthem, raise the song,
Praises to our God belong ;
Saints and angels join to sing
Praises to our heavenly King !
- Cho—"Glory to God," to God our King !
"Glory to God," the angels sing !
Now let earth her voice up-raise,
Swelling loud Jehovah's praise,
Swelling loud Jehovah's praise,
Swelling loud Jehovah's praise.
- Glory to God ! Glory to God ! Glory to
God on high !
- 2 Blessings from His liberal hand
Flow around this happy land ;
Kept by Him no foes annoy,
Peace and freedom we enjoy.—Cho.
- Glory to God ! Glory to God ! Glory to
God on high !
- 4 Hark ! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings ;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong !—Cho