

Mrs. C. S. Hicks

# WELLAND \* AVE. \* METHODIST \* CHURCH.

ST. CATHARINES.

Rev. A. C. CREWS, Pastor.

W. McFIBBON, Supr.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY \* 1885. \*

Sermons on Sunday, Oct. 11th, by Revs. E. B. and J. E. LANCELEY.

Anniversary Meeting, Monday, Oct. 12th.

### \* HYMNS. \*

#### NO. 1.

##### HOLY, HOLY !

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !  
Gratefully adoring our song shall rise to thee :  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !
2. Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the  
glassy sea ;  
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shall be.
3. Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
Only thou art holy ; there is none beside thee  
Perfect in power, in love and purity !
1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !  
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and  
sky and sea :  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !

#### NO. 2.

##### JESUS ONLY.

1. What tho' clouds are hov'ring o'er me,  
And I seem to walk alone -  
Longing, 'mid life's cares and crosses,  
For the joys that now are flown -  
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"  
Then my sky will have a gem ;  
He's a sun of brightest splendor,  
And the Star of Bethlehem.
2. What, tho' all my earthly journey  
Bringeth naught but weary hours,  
And in grasping for life's roses,  
Thorns I find instead of flowers,  
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"  
I possess a cluster rare  
He's the "Lily of the valley,"  
And the "Rose of Sharon" fair.

What, tho' all my heart is yearning  
For the loved of long ago,  
Bitter lessons sadly learning,  
From the shadowy page of woe,  
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"  
He'll be with me to the end ;  
And unseen by mortal vision,  
Angel bands will o'er me bend.

4. When I soar to realms of Glory,  
And an entrance I await,  
If I whisper "Jesus only !"  
Wide will open the pearly gate ;  
When I join the Heavenly chorus,  
And the Angel hosts I see,  
Precious Jesus, "Jesus only,"  
Will my theme of rapture be.

#### NO. 3.

##### HEAR THE CALL.

1. Lo ! the day of God is breaking ;  
See the gleaming from afar !  
Sons of Earth from slumber waking,  
Hail the bright and morning star.  
  
Hear the call !  
O, gird your armor on,  
Grasp the Spirit's mighty sword :  
Take the helmet of Salvation,  
Pressing on to battle for the Lord !
2. Trust in him who is your Captain ;  
Let no heart in terror quail ;  
Jesus leads the gath'ring legions,  
In his name we shall prevail.
3. Onward marching, firm and steady,  
Faint not, fear not Satan's frown  
For the Lord is with you always,  
Till you wear the victor's crown.
4. Conquering hosts with banners waving,  
Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,  
Ne'er shall halt till swells the anthem,  
"Christ o'er all the world doth reign."

#### NO. 4.

##### CROWN HIM.

1. Look ye saints, the sight is glorious,  
See the "man of sorrows" now,  
From the fight return victorious,  
Every knee to Him shall bow.

##### CHORUS :

Crown Him ! crown Him, angels crown Him,  
Crown the Saviour "King of Kings."  
Crown Him ! crown Him, angels crown him !  
Crown the Saviour "Kings of Kings."