

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY HYMNS.

4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads  
with you now!  
Fly to his loving breast;  
And whatever your sin or your sorrow may be,  
Jesus will give you rest.
5. Mine! when death the bars shall break,  
'Mid those glories all divine,  
Satisfied I shall awake,  
Clasp his feet and call Him mine.

NO. 10.

THE VALLEY OF BLESSING.

1. I have entered the valley of blessing so sweet,  
And Jesus abides with me there,  
And his spirit and blood make my cleansing  
complete,  
And his perfect love casteth out fear.

CHORUS:

Oh come to this valley of blessing so sweet,  
Where Jesus will fulness bestow  
And believe, and receive, and confess him,  
That all his salvation may know.

2. There is peace in the valley of blessing so sweet,  
And plenty the land doth impart,  
And there's rest for the weary worn traveller's feet  
And joy for the sorrowing heart.
3. There is love in the valley of blessing so sweet,  
Such as none but the blood-washed may feel,  
When Heaven comes down redeemed spirits to  
greet,  
And Christ sets his covenant seal.
4. There's a song in the valley of blessing so sweet,  
That angels would fain join the strain,  
As with rapturous praises we bow at His feet,  
Crying, worthy the Lamb that was slain.

NO. 11.

MINE!

1. Mine! what rays of glory bright  
Now upon the promise shine!  
I have found the Lord my light;  
I am His, and he is mine.

CHORUS: Mine, oh, mine, mine, oh, mine,  
Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour,  
I am his and he is mine.

2. Mine! the promise often read,  
Now in living truth impressed  
Once acknowledged in the head,  
Now a fire within the breast.
3. Mine! the promise cannot change,  
Mine! tho' oft my eyes are dim;  
Naught can from his love estrange,  
Those who place their trust in him.
4. Mine! tho' oft my hand may fail,  
He is strong and holds me fast;  
By His blood I shall prevail,  
He shall lead me home at last.

NO. 12.

GATHERING HOME.

1. We'll all gather home in the morning,  
On the banks of the bright Jasper sea;  
We'll meet all the good and faithful;  
What a gathering that will be.

CHORUS: What a gathering, gathering,  
Gath'ring that will be,  
What a gathering, gathering,  
What a gath'ring that will be!

2. We'll all gather home in the morning,  
At the sound of the great Jubilee;  
We'll all gather home in the morning;  
What a gathering that will be!
3. We'll all gather home in the morning,  
Our blessed Redeemer to see;  
We'll meet with the friends gone before us;  
What a gath'ring that will be!

NO. 13.

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST.

1. Soldiers of the Cross arise,  
Lo! your Leader from the skies  
Waves before you glory's prize,  
The prize of victory;  
Soon the conflict will be done,  
Fight on till the battle's won,  
Then struggle manfully.

CHORUS: Then onward is the cry,  
Lift the Cross of Christ on high  
That none may pass it by  
While marching to the sky.

2. Jesus conquered when he fell,  
Met and vanquished death and hell,  
Now he leads you on to swell  
The triumph of the skies;  
Tho' your enemies appear,  
Who will doubt or who can fear?  
God our strength and shield is near,  
We'll surely win the prize.
3. Onward, then ye hosts of God,  
Jesus points the victor's rod,  
Follow where your leader trod,  
You soon shall see his face;  
Soon your enemies all slain,  
Crowns of glory you shall gain,  
Soon you'll join the glorious train  
Who shout their Saviour's praise.

