
The Sabbath School Minstrel

Fitz Asa

Title: The Sabbath School Minstrel

Author: Fitz Asa

This is an exact replica of a book. The book reprint was manually improved by a team of professionals, as opposed to automatic/OCR processes used by some companies. However, the book may still have imperfections such as missing pages, poor pictures, errant marks, etc. that were a part of the original text. We appreciate your understanding of the imperfections which can not be improved, and hope you will enjoy reading this book.



5114113a
= 0

THE

SABBATH SCHOOL MINSTREL,

CHOICE COLLECTION OF

MUSIC AND HYMNS.

BY A

SABBATH SCHOOL TEACHER.

NEW YORK:

LEWIS COLBY & Co.

122 NASSAU STREET

1853.

M
2193
~~Mus 492.501453~~ FSS
HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
FROM THE ESTATE OF
REV. CHARLES HUTCHINS
MAY 24, 1939

NOTE.

The collection of music and hymns embraced in the following page
been made with especial reference to the wants of the Sabbath School.
style of the music is simple and devotional; and while it will gratify
somewhat advanced in the science, it may be learned with facility by
the youngest scholar. The object has been to introduce as large a n
of appropriate hymns as possible, varying in length and in measure; a
adapted to the exercises of the Sabbath School, its Anniversaries, Ce
tions &

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1843,
By JOHN PUTNAM,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court, for the District of Massachu

STEREOTYPED BY A. B. KIDDER, NO. 7 CORNHILL.

SABBATH SCHOOL MINSTREL.

The Lord's Prayer. (CHANT.) R. F. E

{ Our Father, who art in heaven,—
| hallow . . ed | be . . thy | name,—
{ Thy kingdom come,—thy will be done,—
on | earth . . as it | is . . in | heaven.

{ Give us this day | our — | dai . . ly | bread ;—
{ And forgive us our trespasses,—
as we forgive | them . . that | trespass . . a- | gainst us.

{ And lead us not into temptation,—
but de- | liver | us . . from | evil : —
{ For thine is the kingdom,—and the power,—
and the glory, for | ev . . er, | A- = | men.

2 "Lord, teach us how to pray." S. M.

1. Lord, teach us how to pray, And give us hearts to ask; Or

all we think, or do, or say, Will be a tire-some task.

3 Sunday Morning. S. M.

Thy Holy Spirit send,
Our bosoms to inspire;
Then shall our praise to thee ascend,
With pure and warm desire.

Jesus, our great High Priest,
Present our prayers above:
And spread abroad, o'er all thou see'st,
The mantle of thy love.

Teach us to find our bliss
In earnest, fervent prayer;
For where we pray our Saviour is,
And bliss is only there.

How pleasant is the dawn
Of this delightful day;
Now, with our teachers, let us join
To read, and praise, and pray.

And may the God of love
Their kind endeavors own,
That we and they may meet above
To sing before his throne.

Blest Saviour! hear our cry,
O grant us all thy grace:
And make us fit, while here below
To dwell before thy face.

4 Sunday Morning. S. M.

Lord, fix our wand'ring thoughts
Thy sacred word to hear,
With deep attention, and with love,
With rev'rence, and with fear.

Let us remember still
That God is present here :
And let our hearts be all engag'd
When we draw near in pray'r.

And when the humble notes
Of praise our lips employ,
Give us to taste the sweet delight
Which saints in heav'n enjoy.

O may thy sacred word
Sink deep in every breast,
And let us all by grace be brought
To Christ, the promis'd rest.

5 On Seeking God Early. S. M.

With humble heart and tongue,
Great God, to thee we pray ;
O may we learn, while we are young,
To walk in wisdom's way.

Now, in our early days,
Teach us thyself to know ;
O God, thy sanctifying grace,
Betimes, on us bestow.

Make our defenceless youth
The object of thy care ;
Help us to choose the way of truth,
And flee from every snare.

O let thy word of grace
Our warmest thoughts employ,
Be this, through all our foll'wing days,
Our treasure and our joy.

6 Thy Kingdom Come. S. M.

Lord, let thy kingdom come ;
Let thy good Spirit find
A calm abode, a peaceful home,
A temple in our mind.

In us reveal thy laws,
And teach us all thy will ;
That we devoted to thy cause,
Thy pleasure may fulfil.

Let peace, and joy, and love,
Be fully, freely given,
And may our youthful hearts improve,
Till we are fit for heaven.

7 Opening a School. S. M.

Within these walls be peace,
Love through our borders found ;
Here may our piety increase,
And God's rich grace abound !

God scorns not humble things ;
Here, though the proud despise,
The children of the King of kings
Are training for the skies.

May none who thus are taught,
From glory be cast down ;
But all, thro' faith and patience, bro't
To an immortal crown.

8 Dismissal. S. M.

Once more, before we part,
We'll bless the Saviour's name,
Record his mercies every heart,
Sing every tongue the same.

Lord, may we love thy word,
And feed thereon and grow ;
Go on to learn thy holy will,
And practice what we know.

Holy Enjoyment. L. M.

M. PARK

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth -

2. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise, As grate-ful

Sab-bath is be - gun; Re-turn my soul, en - joy thy

in-cense to the skies, And draw from heav'n that sweet re -

rest, Improve the day that God hath blest.

- - pose Which none but he that feels it knows.

With joy, great God thy works we view,	In holy duties let the day,
In various scenes, both old and new:	In holy pleasures pass away;
With praise, we think on mercies past;	How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend,
With hope, we future pleasures taste.	In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

- 10** *Time.* *L. M.* **12** *Prayer.* *L. M.*
- Almighty Maker of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days;
Teach me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.
- My days are shorter than a span,
A little point my life appears;
How frail at best is dying man:
How vain are all his hopes and fears!
Vain his ambition, noise and show!
Vain are the cares which rack his mind:
He heaps up treasures mix'd with woe,
He dies and leaves them all behind.
- O be a nobler portion mine;
My God, I bow before thy throne;
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,
And fix my hope on thee alone.
- 11** *On Seeking God Early.* *L. M.*
- How bless'd are those in early youth,
Who seek the holy ways of truth;
And when life's opening joys appear,
The voice of wisdom love to hear.
- The firstling of the flock was given
By Israel to the God of heaven,
But dearer still he deigns to prize
The young heart's fervent sacrifice.
- Oh! while the path of youth is trod
May we commit our way to God,
Nor ever form throughout the way
One hope for which we dare not pray.
- Thus may we boldly cast our care
On HIM who hears and answers prayer
And, trusting, raise our eyes above
To meet a Father's smile of love.
- Great God, behold before thy throne,
A band of suppliants lowly bend;
Thy face we seek, thy name we own,
And pray that thou wouldst be our friend.
- Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,
That he may teach us how to pray;
Make us sincere, and let each heart
Delight to tread in wisdom's way.
- O let thy grace our hearts renew,
And seal a sense of pardon there!
Teach us thy will to know and do,
And let us all thine image bear.
- 13** *Sacred Stream.* *L. M.*
- There is a stream whose gentle flow,
Supplies the city of our God,
Life, love and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.
- That sacred stream, thine holy word,
That all our raging fear controls,
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 14** *Sabbath Invocation.* *L. M.*
- We leave our tasks, we leave our play,
To think of thee, O God, to-day;
O teach our hearts and tongues to raise
The prayer of faith, the song of praise.
- Let not an earthly thought annoy
The pleasure of this sweet employ:
May selfish passions all be still,
While we inquire to know thy will.

15 Praise to the Saviour. 7s & 6s ("Morning Light is breaking.")

1. To thee, O bless-ed Saviour, Our grateful songs we raise;

2. O, may thy precious gos pel Be published all a-broad,
 O tune our hearts and voices Thy ho - ly name to praise;
 Till the be-night-ed hea-then Shall know and serve the Lord;
 'Tis by thy sov'reign mer-cy We're here allowed to meet,
 Till o'er the wide cre - a - tion The rays of truth shall shine,
 To join with friends and teachers Thy blessing to en-treat.
 And na tions now in darkness A - rise to light di - vine.

16 Christian Exultation. 7 & 6. **17** Youthful Piety. 7 & 6

The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears :
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean,
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us,
Are opening every hour ;
Each cry to Heaven going,
Abundant answers brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above .
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way,
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay ;
Stay not, till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home,
Stay not, till all the holy
Proclaim the Lord has come.

How beauteous in life's morning,
In days of joyous youth ;
To witness in its dawning
The heavenly gleam of truth :
For then bright sunny visions,
Dance blithely o'er the heart,
Earth in its wide dimensions,
No lovelier sight imparts.

With joy we greet the hour,
Which bids us all to meet,
To own our Father's power,
And fall at Jesus' feet.
And e'en if sorrow's vesture
O'er our young spirits lies,
Our faith will pierce the shadow,
And point to cloudless skies.

O Thou who art the giver
Of all we claim below,
Whose throne must stand forever,
When earth's proud realm lies low ;
O! aid the Sabbath Teacher,
And bless the Sabbath School ;
Till all shall reach that mansion,
Where endless love shall rule

18 Doxology. 7 & 6

To Thee be praise forever,
Thou glorious King of kings,
Thy wond'rous love and favor
Each ransomed spirit sings :
We'll celebrate thy glory
With all thy saints above,
And shout the joyful story
Of thy redeeming love

19 "Hark! the Sabbath bells are ringing." *Ss & Ts.*

Allegro.

1. Hark! the Sabbath bells are ringing! Let us haste without de - lay ;

Prayers of thousands now are winging Up to heaven their silent way.

20 *God is Love. Ss & Ts.*

'Tis an hour of happy meeting,
We have met for praise and prayer;
But the hour is short and fleeting;
Let us, then, be early there.

Do not keep our Teachers waiting,
While you tarry by the way;
Nor disturb the school reciting;
'Tis the holy Sabbath day.

Children, haste; the bells are ringing,
And the morning's bright and fair;
Thousands now are joined in singing;
Thousands, too, in solemn prayer.

Teach us, heavenly Father, teach us
That thou art a God of Love;
Let this truth, O let it reach us,
Let it reach us from above.

Every twinkling star declares it;
Every fresh and fragrant flower
Every hill around us wears it;
May we feel it at this hour.

Winter storm and summer shower,
Sunset sky and morning breeze,
Verdant lawn, and shady bower,
Lord, thy love we see in these.