

**SONGS OF THE YOUNG  
WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN  
TEMPERANCE UNION**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649423262

Songs of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union by Anna A. Gordon

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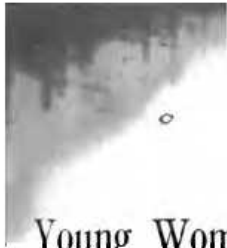
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**ANNA A. GORDON**

**SONGS OF THE YOUNG  
WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN  
TEMPERANCE UNION**





Songs of the  
Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union,

— BY —

ANNA A. GORDON,

— AUTHOR OF —

*'The White Ribbon Birthday Book,' 'Marching Songs for Young Crusaders,' 'Prohibition Program,' etc.*



PURITY - MODESTY - STRENGTH - TENACITY

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THE WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLICATION ASSOCIATION,  
161 La Salle St., Chicago.  
1889.

The Ministry of Song

*I*N God's great field of labor,  
All work is not the same:  
He hath a service for each one  
Who loves His holy name;  
And you, to whom the secrets  
Of all sweet sounds are known,  
Rise up, for He hath called you  
To a mission of your own.  
And rightly to fulfill it,  
His grace can make you strong,  
Who to your charge hath given  
The ministry of song.

\* \* \* \* \*

*Sing on in grateful gladness!*  
*Rejoice in this good thing*  
*Which the Lord thy God hath given thee,*  
*The happy power to sing.*  
*But yield to Him, the Sovereign,*  
*To whom all gifts belong,*  
*In fullest consecration*  
*Your ministry of song,*  
*Until His mercy grant you*  
*That resurrection voice,*  
*Whose only ministry shall be*  
*To praise Him and rejoice.*

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

A message to any into whose hands this book may fall.

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*Anna D. Gordon*

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### **Dedication.**

Since Angels sang of "peace on earth, good will to men," each thought  
of liberty and peace has made its advent through some human form  
and for every age of freedom has been raised a liberator.

Washington with his hatchet, became the General  
with victorious sword. The rail split by  
honest Abraham Lincoln was trans-  
formed into the pen of the  
emancipator.

To Frances E. Willard.

who by pen  
and voice, and deed, leads  
to larger liberty and truer peace than  
ever yet have blessed America, we dedicate the  
Songs of the Young Women's Christian Temperance Unions,  
promising with loyal voices to help  
sing in the better times.

*Frances J. Barnes.*

*Nat'l Supt. Y. W. C. T. U.*

HEART THANKS  
For Miss Willard's Birthday.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.



OST loving Lord and King,  
Heart thanks untold we bring  
To Thy dear feet;  
For one brave soul and grand,  
That led by Thy command,  
Has proved to all our land  
A boon complete.

Heart thanks, that on the night  
That wrapped sad souls from light,  
Shone out that star.

Heart thanks for one who led—  
Aye following Christ, her Head—  
When hope was well nigh dead,  
Her hosts to war.

Heart thanks that sin and wrong  
Before that army strong  
Shrank back in shame;  
For that triumphant hour  
When, e'en through clouds that lower,  
Shall flash the conquering power  
Of Christ's great name.

Laurels for victories won,  
Banners for work well done,  
We lay them down.  
O Christ, the only good,  
Denied, misunderstood,  
Our crown of womanhood  
Brings Thee her crown.

Its fifty jeweled years,  
Glistening with woman's tears,  
Fragrant with prayer;  
Whose succor for distress,  
Whose mighty will to bless,  
Whose untold tenderness  
Is everywhere.

Bear on, O, countless hands,  
To earth's sin-shadowed lands,  
Her work so grand.  
Strengthened by staff and rod,  
Climb in the ways she trod,  
Till on the height of God  
In peace we stand.

*May be sung to tune on page 95.*



SONGS OF THE  
 ↪ YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION. ↩

ASPIRATION OF THE Y. W. C. T. U.

"For God, and Home and Native Land."

JAMES M. GORDON.

"WEBB."

1. O thou, with Light sur-round-ed, The Light of all the free, To thee with praise un-  
 2. A house built up with bless-ing, "Sweet Home" upon the door, And in-ward joy pos-  
 3. A state on Un-ion found-ed, By law and na-ture free, In God and Home well

bound-ed, Thy chil-dren bow the knee. Joy-ous, with full ho-san-nas, Our  
 sess-ing, Sup-plied from sa-cred store; The hap-py grace of du-ty Laid  
 ground-ed, The out-come, lib-er-ty. Each man of man the e-qual, Wom-

pur-pose all un-furled, "For God" up-on our ban-ners, We place be-fore the world.  
 in the gold-en rule, A home, like heav'n in beau-ty. Of earth, the highest school.  
 an of like de-gree, Our Na-tive Land the se-quel: The praise, O God, to thee!

## THE NEW CRUSADE.

MYRA GOODWIN PLANTZ.

MENDELSSOHN.

*Moderato.*

1. They tell in song and sto - ry Of days when men were brave, Yet  
 2. Tho' not in shin - ing ar - mor Goes forth the gal - lant knight, A  
 3. So, pure, true heart - ed maid - ens Have vowed with ear - nest prayer, To  
 4. Oh maid - ens who are sleep - ing While man - hood lies so low, Ye

pure at heart as lil - ies, Their first de - sire to save The  
 new cru - sade is ris - ing, To bat - tle for the right, For  
 win their tempt - ed broth - ers From ev - 'ry sin - ful snare, By  
 thus are sure - ly help - ing This tide of sin and woe. By

pu - ri - ty and beau - ty Of ho - ly maid - en - hood, Nor  
 like a de - mon rag - ing With dead - ly lift - ed hand, A  
 wom - an's gift of lov - ing, By beau - ty's price - less dower, By  
 all sweet hopes that clus - ter With - in a maid - en's heart, By

## THE NEW CRUSADE.

7

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

count - ing life too cost - ly If giv - en for her good, Nor  
 might - y foe is strik - ing The man - hood of our land, A  
 pray'r and ho - ly liv - ing, By all a wom - an's pow'r, By  
 hope of home and heav - en, A - rise and do your part, By

count - ing life too cost - ly If giv - en for her good  
 might - y foe is strik - ing The man - hood of our land.  
 pray'r and ho - ly liv - ing, By all a wom - an's pow'r.  
 hope of home and heav - en, A - rise and do your part.  
 If giv - - - en for her good.

## INTERNATIONAL HYMN.

ELIZABETH A. LAWSON.

Tune: ROBIN ADAIR, Page 57.

*Dedicated to Miss Frances E. Willard, — President of the World's W. C. T. U for 1889.*

And they sang a new song \* \* \* for thou hast redeemed us \* \* \* out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation. Rev. 5. 9.

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|--|--|
| <p>1 As the broad sunlight's rays<br/>         Bring life to all:<br/>         As o'er dark error's ways<br/>         God's mercies fall:<br/>         So by thy law divine<br/>         Where kneels a child of thine,<br/>         Lord, bless the humblest shrine,<br/>         Hear thou each call!</p>      | <p>3 Thousands of bleeding hearts,<br/>         In sorrow bow;<br/>         Ere life's faint hope departs,<br/>         Lord, help them now!<br/>         Gird every child of thine<br/>         On whom thy grace may shine,<br/>         Lead by thy power divine,<br/>         Lord, lead them now!</p> |
| <p>2 When darkest seems the way,<br/>         Send gracious light!<br/>         Where ill holds strongest sway,<br/>         Break with thy might!<br/>         Let not the willing blind,<br/>         Keep thy good cause behind,<br/>         Touch by thy angel kind,<br/>         And heal their sight!</p> | <p>4 For God, and every home,<br/>         And every land,<br/>         Let Freedom's blessing come,<br/>         By heaven's command.<br/>         Bid the wild storms surcease,<br/>         Send forth the love of Peace,<br/>         All tempted hearts release<br/>         In every land.</p>       |

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