

HALIFAX  
*Sunday School Union*



**Hymns and Tunes**

FOR

*Whitsuntide, 1912*



To be had from the MUSIC SECRETARY—

B. Hanson, 34 Eldon Place, Halifax.

Taylor and Rayward, The Vandyck Press, Hull.



## Whitsuntide Hymns and Tunes

No. 1

### Raise the Children's Banner

JAMES PARKER.  
*With vigour.*

CHARLES DARNTON.

4

f. 1. Raise the child-ren's ban - ner,      Swell the child-ren's song,  
cres. Lift on high our vote - es,      As we march a - long;  
As we march and joy - ous sing      Prais - es to our con-q'ring King.

4

2

RAISE THE CHILDREN'S BANNER

CHORUS. UNISON (ALL VOICES).

Musical score for the first section of the chorus. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time, treble clef, and has a basso continuo (Ped.) part below it. The bottom staff is in common time, bass clef. The lyrics are: *f* March-ing on for Christ our King, March-ing on 'gainst foe-men strong,

Musical score for the second section of the chorus. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time, treble clef, and has a basso continuo (Ped.) part below it. The bottom staff is in common time, bass clef. The lyrics are: *cres.* Marching on, a migh - ty host, A migh - ty host, all con - quer - ing,

Musical score for the third section of the chorus. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time, treble clef, and has a basso continuo (Ped.) part below it. The bottom staff is in common time, bass clef. The lyrics are: *f* For-ward, march, for Christ our King, With ban-ner and with song,

*f* 2 Raise to-day our banner,  
Sing our happy song;  
To the Christ who saves us  
Our glad notes prolong;  
Jesus is our glorious King,  
Joyous we His praises sing.

Marching on, etc.

*f* 3 Raise on high His standard,  
Christ's, who came to save;  
Summon to His service  
Loyal hearts and brave;  
Tell the news o'er land and sea,  
Jesus makes the nations free.

Marching on, etc.

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No. 2

## Starting on the Journey

(By permission of T. Brookfield, Music Publisher, Southport).

ALLAN FORD.  
*With expression.*

T. BROOKFIELD.

1. Start-ing on the jour - ney Of our life be - low,  
Let us seek God's guid - ance On the way we go;  
He knows all the pit - falls That our steps at - tend,  
f He a - lone can lead us Safe - ly to the end.

CHORUS.

Guid - ed by His hand, then, We may safe - ly go,

STARTING ON THE JOURNEY

Brav-ing a - ny dan - ger,  
Brav-ing a - ny dan-ger, Fas-ing a - ny foo:  
Brav-ing a - ny dan - ger,

*eres . . . en . . . do.*

*mf* Trust-ing His sal - va - tion, Walk-ing in His might,  
Trust-ing His sal - va - tion, Walk-ing in His might,

Bold-ly we'll press for-ward, Batt-ling for the right.

2 On ourselves relying  
We should surely fall,  
Our poor strength is weakness—  
He is all in all;  
Then from earthly pride, Lord,  
Save our wayward hearts,  
Let us learn the meekness  
That Thy word imparts.  
Guided by His hand, etc.

3 Following Christ's example,  
Bearing any pain,  
Knowing he who conquers  
Thy "Well done!" shall gain;  
May we, then, press forward,  
Following hard on Thee,  
Till we reach the Homeland,  
Where the angels be.  
Guided by His hand, etc.



No. 8

Truth and Right

(Copyright. By permission of Mr. H. E. Nichol, Baker Street, Hull.)

COLIN STERNE.

In march time.  $\text{♩} = 126$ .  
BOYS AND MEN IN UNISON.

H. ERNEST NICHOL,  
Mus. Bac., Oxon.

Lis - ten to the sound of tramp-ling feet, Tread-ing with a quick and  
There's a ban-ner way-ing fair and white, Wo - ven with a cross and  
Hear the trumpet call-ing loud and clear! Ev - 'ry sol-dier casts a -  
How can lit-tle hands of child - ren fight? How can they up-hold the

ea - ger beat By the hill and val - ley, road and street; Whither are the  
crown of light, Un - der it are words all gold - en - bright; What is on the  
way all fear; What is it that kings them hope and cheer, Ringing in the  
cause of right? Have they any gift of hid - den might? Tell to us the

GIRLS IN UNISON.

child - ren march - ing? Oward with a ring - ing song of mirth,  
child - ren's ban - ner? "Be thou ev - er faith - ful in the strife,  
mu - sic's mes - sage? "Tis a word from Him their hearts a - dore,  
child - ren's se - cret. Pow'r is giv - en them to wield the sword,

Onward thro' the joy and strife of earth, Onward to the land of  
Steadfast in a world where sin is rife, I will give to thee a  
He who trod the way on earth be - fore, "I am with you now and  
On - ly as their hearts, in full ac - cord, Rest up - on the strength of

TRUTH AND RIGHT

heav'n - ly birth, Thither are the child - ren march - ing.  
crown of life." That is on the child-ren's ban - - ner.  
ev - er - more." That is in the mu - sic's mes - - sage.  
Christ their Lord; That is all the child-ren's se - - eret.

CHORUS. UNISON.

"Truth and right!" is the strong and stir - ring cho - rus;

HARMONY.

f Truth and right, in God's great might, For ev - er - more shall stand;

Love and joy in the home that lies be - fore us,

Love and joy for girl and boy In God's bright land."

No. 4

**Who is the Stranger?**

(From "Vandyck Music Leaflets," No. 500, by permission of Taylor & Rayward, Hull).

DUR.:

*Slowly and with feeling.*

Words and Music by GEO. B. BLANCHARD.

1. Who is the Strang-er, king - ly and kind, Knock-ing and  
 KEY A<sub>b</sub>. { |m :— |r :d |s, :—|d :—|d :—|t, :—|le, t,:—|—|f :—|n :r }  
 { |s, :—|f, :—|m, :—|m, :—|f, :—|f, :—|f, :—|f, :—|l, :—|s, :f, }

wait - ing en - trance to find? What mean the thorns round His  
 { |l, :—|t, :—|l, :—|s, :—fe, |s, :—|—|—|n :—|r :d |s, :—|d :t, }  
 { |f, :—|f, :—|n, :—|m, :—|re, |n, :—|—|—|s, :—|f, :m |n, :—|s, :—| }

rall.  
 fore-head en - twined? Lis - ten! He call - eth thee!  
 { |l, :—|r :m |f :—|—|—|n :—|s, :s |n :—|r :—|d :—|—|—|—|—| }  
 { |f, :—|l, :s, |f, :—|—|—|s, :—|n, :m, |s, :—|f, :—|n, :—|—|—|—| }

CHORUS.

Je - sus is speak - ing, speak - ing to thee, Ten - der-ly  
 Last verse, Hark! how the joy - bells in hea - ven ring; Hark! how the  
 { |s :—|s :f |n :—|n :r |d :—|r :m |s, :—|—|—|s :—|s :f }  
 { |n :—|n :r |d :—|s, :s |s, :—|s, :s |n :—|—|—|n :—|n :r }  
 { |s :—|s :s |s :—|s :f |m :—|f :s |d :—|—|—|s :—|s :s }  
 { |d :—|d :d |d :—|d :d |d :—|d :d |d :—|—|—|d :—|d :d }

*Who is the Stranger?*—continued.

plead - ing, "O - pen to me! Much have I suf - fered thy  
an - gels with glad - ness sing; We, too, will join them,

{ |n :—|m :r |d :—|m :—x |r :—|—:—|n :—|r :d |s, :—|d :t, |  
{ d :—|s, :s, |s, :—|fe, :—fe |s, :—|f, :—| m, :s, |f, :m, |m, :—|s, :s, |  
{ s, :—|s, :f |m, :—|d :—d |t, :—|—:—|d :—|d, :s, |s, :s, |d, :—|d :d |  
{ |d, :—|d, :d |d, :—|l, :—l, |s, :—|—:—|d, :—|d, :d, |d, :—|m, :m, |

Sa - viour to be; Will you not let me in?"  
prais - ing our King. Je - sus! Em - man - u - el!

{ |l, :—|r :m |s, :—|f :—| m, :—|f, :m |l, :—|t, :—|d :—|—:—|  
{ f, :—|l, :s, |l, :—|—:—| s, :—|f, :s, |f, :—|f, :—|m, :—|—:—|  
{ d, :—|r, :de |r, :—|—:—| d, :—|d, :d |r, :—|r, :—|d, :—|—:—|  
{ f, :—|f, :m, |r, :—|—:—| s, :—|l, :s, |r, :—|s, :—|d, :—|—:—|

p 2 O foolish heart, with trouble oppress,  
Why keep Him waiting? Make Him your guest;  
cres. Where Jesus enters, all is at rest;  
f Rise, then, and let Him in.

Jesus is speaking, etc.

mp 3 Still He is knocking; Why thus delay?  
Will you not open? Open to-day,  
Ere He shall leave thee,—cr. open, and say—  
f "Jesus, my Lord, come in!"

Jesus is speaking, etc.

*Very slowly.*

p 4 Saviour, in shame my head I would hide,  
Come to my heart and ever abide;  
cres. Cast out my idols, selfwill and pride:  
Reign Thou my King supreme.

*Chorus after last verse.*

f Hark! how the joybells in heaven ring;  
Hark! how the angels with gladness sing;  
We, too, will join them, praising our King,  
Jesus! Emmanuel!

No. 5

**My Saviour's Voice**

(Copyright. By permission of Mr. H. E. Nichol, 1 Baker Street, Hull.)

COLIN STEENE.

Solo, or Trebles only.  
With tender feeling.  $\text{♩} = 56$ .

H. ERNEST NICHOL,  
Mus. Bac., Oxon.

A - long the gold - en year A sweet voice calls, And  
gent - ly on the ear Its ca - dence falls;

ALL (HARMONY).

All the world is bright - er, Ev - ry care is light - er;  
How it bids my heart re - joice, My Sa - viour's voice!

\*The whole tune may be sung as a Solo; or verses 1, 2, 3 Solo, verse 4 Chorus.

p It comes in hours of health,  
When hope is high,  
er. And lends a wondrous wealth  
dim. To earth and sky;  
p Roses gather sweetness,  
mf Life is all completeness,  
f When through all the world I hear  
pp That voice so dear.

p It calms the hour of grief  
With tender faith;  
er. It brings my heart relief,  
dim. And gently saith,—

p "Come to Me, ye weary,  
mf Though the way be dreary;  
f Come to Me, O soul oppress'd,  
pp O come and rest!"

p O voice of Christ our Lord!  
Thy love impart,  
er. And strike the deepest chord  
dim. Of every heart;  
p May Thy children hear Thee,  
mf Ever drawing near Thee,  
f Till they make the loftiest choice,  
pp O still small voice!

No. 6

**Bear us, O Lord**

(From "Whitefriar" Leaflets, by permission of G. B. Blanchard, 44 Duesbury Street, Hull)

G.B.B.

10.10.10.10.

G. B. BLANCHARD.



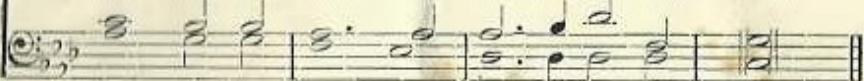
1. Hear us, O Lord, as now to Thee we raise  
 2. Lord, Thou art Light! Il - lu - minate our way;  
 3. Lord, Thou art Life! Thy quick'ning spi - rit give;  
 4. Lord, Thou art Love! Be Thou our chief - est joy;



Our part - ing song of thank - ful-ness and praise;  
 Teach us Thy will, be - side us ev - er stay;  
 Breathe on our souls, and bid us wake and live;  
 Kim - dle a flame that no - thing shall des - troy:



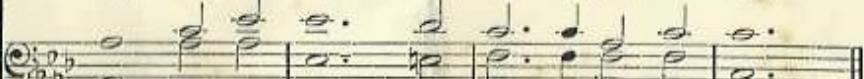
Our part - ing song of thank - ful-ness and praise;  
 Teach us Thy will, be - side us ev - er stay;  
 Breathe on our souls, and bid us wake and live;  
 Kim - dle a flame that no - thing shall des - troy:



Day is far spent: its joys in-spired by Thee  
 And if at times we can but dim - ly see  
 Make us a - new: the death of sin re - move  
 Love in o - be - dience finds su-preme de - light,

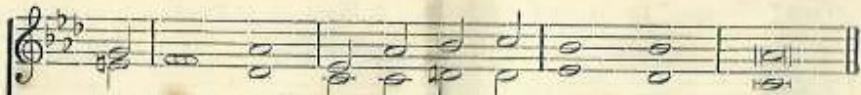


Day is far spent: its joys in-spired by Thee  
 And if at times we can but dim - ly see  
 Make us a - new: the death of sin re - move  
 Love in o - be - dience finds su-preme de - light,



Day is far spent: its joys in-spired by Thee  
 And if at times we can but dim - ly see  
 Make us a - new: the death of sin re - move  
 Love in o - be - dience finds su-preme de - light,

HEAR US, O LORD.



{ :t, | I, :— | d, :— | s, :d | r, :m, | r, :— | r, :— | d, :— | :— ;  
{ :se, | L, :— | f, :— | n, :m, | fe, :fe, | s, :— | f, :— | m, :— ;  
{ :r, | d, :— | d, :— | n, :d, | l, :d, | d, :l, | t, :— | d, :— ;  
{ :m, | f, :— | l, :— | d, :l, | x, :r, | s, :— | s, :— | d, :— ;



{ d, :— | d, :— |  
{ f, :— | m, :— |  
{ A, :— | men, |  
{ l, :— | s, :— |  
{ f, :— | d, :— |