

**SABBATH SONGS AND SPIRITUAL
HYMNS: FOR SABBATH
SCHOOLS, GOSPEL MEETINGS
AND THE HOME CIRCLE**

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Sabbath Songs and Spiritual Hymns: For Sabbath Schools, Gospel Meetings and the Home
Circle by D. W. Miller

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D. W. MILLER

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SPIRITUAL HYMNS

FOR
SABBATH SCHOOLS,
GOSPEL MEETINGS AND THE HOME CIRCLE.

BY
D. W. MILLER.



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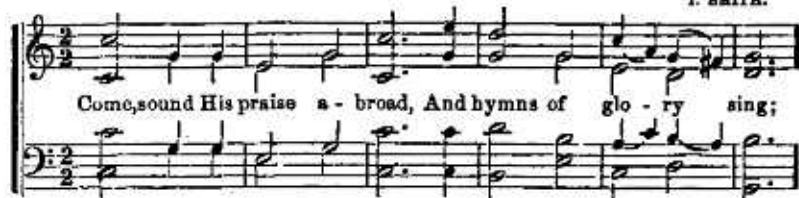
SABBATH SONGS

AND

SPIRITUAL HYMNS.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.



Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;



Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

1 Come, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are His works, and not our own,
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

5 But if your ears refuse
The language of His grace, [Jews,
And hearts grow hard, like stubborn
That unbelieving race:

6 The Lord, in vengeance drest,
Will lift His hand and swear,
"You that despise my promised rest
Shall have no portion there."

1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to mine ear:
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book;
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.

4 Grace led my roving feet
To tread that heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

5 Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

6 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise. (S)

GLORY IN THE CROSS.

God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal. vi: 14.

D. W. MILLER.

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1. In the cross of Christ I'll glo-ry, And I long to tell the sto-ry
 2. Like the rainbow's radiant glory, Like the mountain's summit hoary
 3. Now the ha-lo of the glo-ry Circling round the ancient sto-ry

How he died for me; And on Calv'ry's sacred mountain Offered
 In the sun's bright rays; Stands the cross, his love as-sur-ing, Firm, im-
 Breaks to bright-eat day; And its rays with growing splendor Bend the

REFRAIN.

there himself a ran-som, That I might be free.
 mu-table, en-dur-ing, Till the end-less days. In the cross of Christ I'll
 dark'ning vail as-un-der, 'Twixt my God and me.

glory, And I'll tell the wondrous sto-ry Of his love for me; For with

precious blood he bought me, And with love unchanging sought me, That I his might be.

ARCHANGEL.

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Psalm 148.

D. W. MILLER.

1. Praise ye the Lord! From the heav-ens sound his praise on high;
2. Oh, heav'ns give praise! And ye floods on high, all praise his name;

Praise him ye an - gel - hosts to him so nigh.
His law, de - creed, shall ev - er be the same.

Praise him ye sun and moon, Stars of light And worlds unknown;
O earth, your ter - rors bring, Fire, hail, snow, And wind shall sing,

Praise him whose might made all things at his word.
His word they know, to him their song they raise.

3 Oh, praise his name!
Hills and mountains, and all living things,
Praise him ye people, and ye earth-born kings,
Princes and judges, all,
Old and young,
Before him fall,
Let every tongue
Forever sound his fame.

4 Praise him ye host!
Men and angels, earth, and heav'n above,
Oh, praise his name, his glory, power, and love.
Let all his praise proclaim,
Glorify
His holy name,
Father on high,
Blest Son, and Holy Ghost.

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Rev. S. BARING GOULD.

JOS. F. HAYDN, arr. by D. W. MILLER.

1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching to the war, With the cross of
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's hosts do flee; On, then, Christian
 3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the Royal Mas - ter, Leads a - gain the
 sol - diers. On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foundations quiver, At the shout of
 treading Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed, All one body

CHORUS

foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banner go.
 praise; Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian
 we; One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty.

soldiers, Marching to the war, With the cross of Jesus Go - ing on be - fore.

4 Crowns and thorns may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane;
 But the church of Jesus
 Constant will remain.
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that church prevail;
*We have Christ's own promise,
 And that can not fail.*

5 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join the happy throng;
 Blend with ours your voices
 In triumphant song.
 Glory, praise, and honor,
 Unto Christ, the King;
 This through countless ages,
 Men and angels sing.

