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Commencement Songs, 1904

unknown

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OATH OF THE ORDER

Praise the Father, Praise the Son!
Let not men glory in the air to lift up the eyes
But the whole creation contends
Rejoicing fervently on the Knee.

Open the Book, Open the Page
Commencement

SONGS.

1904.

Happy the face in meekness, for Him cement
Praise in Heaven's language.
PRAISE THE LORD.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
For now behold the sun is rising from the sea.
And the whole Creation bending,
bending fervent on the knee.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
A prayer from the Birds and Bees
to Heaven raise.

And the fragrance of each flower,
now in silence gives Him praise.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
My Soul why shouldst thou linger here
alone in grace.

Bend thy knee in meekness for Him fervent
join in Nature's praise.
RAISE ME, JESUS, TO THY BOSOM.

Raise me, Jesus, to thy bosom,
From this world of sin-born woes,
Let me feel thine arm around me,
Then my soul may know repose.

Peace! Be still!

Master, the tempest is raging!
The billows are tossing high!
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness,
No shelter or help is nigh;
"Carest Thou not that we perish?"
How canst Thou lie asleep
When each moment so madly is threat'ning
A grave in the angry deep.

Master, with anguish of spirit
I bow in my grief to-day;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled;
Oh, waken and save, I pray!
Torrents of sin and of anguish
Sweep o'er my sinking soul;
And I perish! I perish! dear Master;
Oh! hasten, and take control.

Master, the terror is over,
The elements sweetly rest;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,
And heaven's within my breast;
Linger, O blessed Redeemer,
Leave me alone no more;
And with joy I shall make the bliss harbor,
And rest on the blissful shore.
(4)

THERE IS LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.

Through the valley of the shadow must I go
Where the cold waves of Jordan roll
But the promise of my shepherd will, I know,
Be the rod and the staff to my soul.
My Savior whisper come and follow me,
I have taken away the gloomy side;
And with him I’m not afraid to cross the tide.
There is light in the valley for me.

Chorus.

There is light in the valley for me,
There is light in the valley for me,
And no evil will I fear
When my Shepherd is so near,
There is light in the valley for me.

Now the rolling of the billows I can hear
As they beat on the turf-bound shore,
But the beacon light of love so bright and clear
Guides my bark frail and lone safely o’er,
And in the Valley there is no alarm,
For my Savior before me I can see,
He will bear me on his loving mighty arm.
There is light in the Valley for me.

(Chorus)
PARTING

The parting moment comes, but not forever,
We say goodbye until we meet again.
The happy days, too, soon departed, never
To us return, - however we would fain.
The mem'ry still with us remains, -
    oh mem'ry sweet!

When far away we're roaming,
When lonely in the gloaming,
A by-gone strain the heart will swell;
Happy days, oh farewell!

So let us lift our voice in token
Of praise to Him above who gave us birth.
We hope and pray that friendship ne'er be broken,

Though we should meet again no more on earth.
We soon shall meet and ne'er to part;
    oh happy day!

To-day our life is starting,
Oh blessed be our parting!
In harmony the chorus swell,
Golden days, oh farewell!