

KEY.

Y—Continued.

- Oh, I'm glad I came, B.J. 48, M.S. I. 85. Salvation full and free, B.J. 158, S.M. II. 68.
 Oh, I'm happy all the day, B.B. 87, S.M. I. 468. The land of my fathers.
 Oh, let the dear Master come in, B.J. 181, S.M. I. 90. The Saviour stands waiting, B.J. 17, S.M. II. 47.
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Twelves and Elevens.

- Adieu, dear Cambria. Norah, the pride of Kildare.
 Avenging and bright. One bright summer morning.
 Bethesda, S.M. I. 350. Savourneen Deelish.
 Eden above, B.J. 5, S.M. I. 254. Teddy O'Neil.
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 I saw from the beach. They may rail at this life.
 Jessie, the flower of Dumblane. Voice of free grace, S.M. I. 264.
 Kathleen Mavourneen. We're bound for the land, B.J. 44, S.M. I. 254.
 Marching along, S.M. I. 68. While history's muse.
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