

## The Building of the Temple.

With holy joy and fear  
The Levites walk apart,  
And all the men of Israel's name  
Attend with thankful heart.

Your glad hosanna raise,  
Bid heart and voice accord:  
Again renew the covenant,  
And worship God, the Lord.

### THE STAVES ARE SEEN AND FOR THE LORD IS GOOD.

QUARTETTE AND CHORUS.

The staves were seen within their rings,  
Two cherubim spread to this day,  
To cover the ark and staves away;  
And there it is until this day.  
Notes of trumpeters, voice of song  
In unison glad are borne along;  
Children and princes of lofty fame  
Join in praising the glorious name.  
For he is good,  
For his mercy endureth forever.

### WHAT IS CONTAINED IN THAT ARK OF GOLD?

SCHOOL, CHOIR AND TRIO.

What is contained in that ark of gold?  
Treasures, whose worth can never be told,  
Moses put in that ark alone  
Two most holy tables of stone,  
Written by the finger of God.  
These are the laws he loves to give;  
Faithfully keeping these, we live,  
They are Israel's staff and rod,  
Often at early morning,  
Oft at the setting sun,  
When spring the world is adorning,  
Or autumn's course is run—  
The parents to children of Israel have  
spoken,  
And bound on each forehead a frontlet as  
token.

### WHAT ARE THESE SIGNS?

ALTO SOLO, SCHOOL AND CHORUS.

What are these signs on hand and brow?  
Know you their meaning? tell me now!—  
Out from bondage, cruel and cold,  
Mid Egypt's arid sand,  
God called our fathers in days of old,  
To seek the promised land,  
And when, despite the miracles wrought,  
The King would not let the people go,  
The Lord with mighty hand deliverance  
brought,  
And laid the oppressor low.  
Children, tell me again, I pray,  
What do these holy tables say?  
These holy laws from God above,  
Declare his purpose, whose name is love;  
Who created the worlds of light.  
These we should learn in the peace of home,  
And hear, whenever abroad we roam  
That so we may serve him day and night,  
May love him with heart, and soul, and  
might.

Join we our fathers in joyous acclaim,  
Sing to the Holy One, praise to his name!  
From everlasting Almighty to save,  
Captives he found us, but liberty gave.

### THE GLORIOUS WORK IS FINISHED

TENOR AND CHORUS.

The glorious work is finished,  
Praise the Lord!  
And naught has been diminished,  
Praise the Lord!  
The dedicated things of old,  
The silver, instruments and gold  
Are 'mid the treasures all untold,  
In this the house of God.

Praise him, O Jerusalem,  
Praise thy God, O Zion,  
Praise him, O Jerusalem,  
Praise the Lord!  
Let every thing that hath breath, praise  
the Lord.

Then raise a song of glory,  
Praise the Lord!  
The work will live in story,  
Praise the Lord!  
The treasures of a nation live  
The walls of this our holy shrine  
According to command divine.  
Behold the house of God!

### O LET THINE EYES BE OPEN.

TENOR SOLO AND CHORUS.

O let thine eyes be open,  
Hear thou the earnest prayer  
Of all who humbly seek thee  
In this thy temple fair.

Now let thine ark of strength  
Arise into thy rest,  
Rise thou, O Lord, all glorious,  
All blessing and all blessed!

Arise! O Lord, arise!  
Thou and the ark of thy strength;  
Let thy priests be clothed with salvation,  
And let thy saints rejoice in goodness;  
Arise! O Lord! into thy resting place.

### YE TRUMPETERS AND SINGERS.

BASS, SOLO AND CHOIR, SCHOOL AND CHORUS.

Ye trumpeters and singers,  
Praise now and thank the Lord!  
With instruments of music,  
And songs in glad accord.

The Lord our God is good,  
His loving kindness sure,  
From age to age his truth hath stood,  
And ever shall endure.  
For his mercy endureth forever. Amen.

The trumpets loud are pealing,  
And children a voices ring,  
But o'er each heart is stealing  
A peace like that of spring,  
As gently falls the welcome rain,  
On parched and thirsty ground,  
The cloud divine descends again,  
And hushed is every sound.

Worship the Lord in thy beauty of holiness,  
Fear before him all the earth. Amen.

### SOLOMON'S PRAYER.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Holy, everlasting Lord,  
Throned 'mid clouds and darkness, thou  
who art the light,  
By thy faithful people be thy name adored,  
Giver of all mercies, God of truth and  
might.

Thee we humbly worship, God of ancient  
days,  
Promises of kindness here fulfill in deed;  
Fount of every blessing, now receive our  
praise,  
Help thy servants, praying, in their ut-  
most need.

If the truth be slighted, and thus the neigh-  
bor wronged,  
If a man should covet, what ne'er to him  
belonged,

Holy One, and gracious, by whose life we  
live,  
Justify the righteous; hearken and for-  
give!

If thy people Israel should forsake thy  
name,  
And before their enemies flee in bitter  
shame,

When they do confess thee, by whose life  
they live,  
Bring them home in safety, hearken and  
forgive!

If they soon forget thee, turning back  
again,  
Limiting thy mercy, shutting out the  
rain,

When thou dost afflict them, if they turn  
and live,  
Answer them in pity, hearken and for-  
give.

If by death or blasting, sore or sickness  
tried,  
Enemies around them, grief on every  
side;  
When they supplicate thee, life of all who  
live,  
Render them justice, hearken and for-  
give.

If a stranger seek thee from a distant  
land,  
Would approach thy temple, bow beneath  
thy hand;  
Hear the stranger, also, from thy dwelling  
place,  
Grant thou his petition, turn to him thy  
face.

If thy people, marching, go where thou  
shalt send,  
And their prayers in battle to this city  
tend,  
Craving thy protection 'mid the hosts of  
slain,  
Hear their supplication, and their cause  
maintain.

If they sin against thee—what man sin-  
neth not?  
And are taken captive, while thine anger's  
hot:—  
When they turn and love thee with their  
heart and soul,  
O forgive in mercy! make thy people  
whole!

### DOWN FROM THE RADIANT SUN.

DOUBLE QUARTET.

Down from the radiant sun of heaven  
Swift leaps the holy fire,  
And touches with a kindling flame  
Each true and just desire;  
Lift up your heads again, ye gates,  
Ye everlasting doors!  
Behold the king of glory waits,  
And peace for aye restores.

### GIVE THANKS, FOR HIS MERCY ENDURETH FOREVER.

SCHOOL, SEMI-CHORUS, AND FULL CHORUS.

Give thanks, O give thanks  
And bless ye his name;  
The God of salvation,  
Forever the same!  
For gladness in working,  
And comfort in rest,  
When sorrow's a stranger,  
But hope is a guest.

He is the King of glory,  
With gladness sing his praise;  
For he is good, the Lord is good,  
And kind are all his ways;  
His truth is everlasting,  
His watchful care is sure,  
His mercy has forever been,  
And ever shall endure.

For joy among loved ones  
And brightness of home,  
Kind angels to guard us  
Wherever we roam!  
For quite of evening,  
And slumbers of night,  
For peace at the day-dawn,  
And splendors of light.

For blessings of heav'n,  
Abounding with joy,  
Fair hopes of a future  
Which nought can alloy!  
We joyfully render  
All merit and praise  
To God, our defender,  
The Ancient of Days.