



 INVITATION.

1.

O come ye children, all who idly squander
 Time away, time away ;
 And you who on the Sabbath love to
 wander,
 All the day, all the day.
 No longer walk in ways of vice,
 Though old companions may entice,
 But make with us a better choice,—
 Come to school, come to school.

2.

O, yes, we know you'll always find it better,
 If you turn, if you turn ;
 And though you do not know a single letter,
 You may learn, you may learn.
 We've books for every class design'd,
 And teachers willing, good and kind,
 Who love to train the youthful mind,—
 Come to school, come to school.

3.

And though so many favours we received,
 All are free, all are free ;
 And if you are unwilling to believe it,
 Come and see, come and see.
 None are too poor to enter there,
 Or deem'd beneath a teacher's care,
 And if you would our blessing share,—
 Come to school, come to school.

4.

'Tis there, each Sabbath, we with joy as-
 semble,
 Neat and clean, neat and clean ;
 No more in fields and meadows ramble,
 Vile and mean, vile and mean,
 We learn to love God's holy day,
 To read his word and sing and pray,
 And you may join us, yes you may,—
 Come to school, come to school.

 ALL IS WELL !

1.

What's this that steals, that steals upon
 my frame ?
 Is it death ?—is it death ?
 That soon will quench, will quench this
 vital flame,—
 Is it death ?—is it death ?
 If this be death, I soon shall be,
 From every pain and sorrow free,
 I shall the King of glory see,—
 All is well—all is well !

2.

Weep not, my friends, my friends weep
 not for me,
 All is well—all is well !
 My sins are pardon'd, pardon'd I am free,
 All is well—all is well !
 There's not a cloud that doth arise,
 To hide my Saviour from my eyes,
 I soon shall mount the upper skies,—
 All is well—all is well !

3.

Tune, tune your harps, your harps ye saints
 in glory,
 All is well—all is well !
 I will rehearse, rehearse the pleasing story,
 All is well—all is well !

Bright angels are from glory come ;
 They're round my bed, they're in the
 room ;
 They wait to waft my spirit home,—
 All is well—all is well !

4.

Hark, hark ! my Lord, my Lord and Master
 calls me :
 All is well—all is well !
 I soon shall see, shall see his face in glory,
 All is well—all is well !
 Farewell, dear friends, adieu, adieu,
 I can no longer stay with you ;
 My glittering crown appears in view,—
 All is well—all is well !

5.

Hail, hail ! all hail ! all hail ! ye blood-
 wash'd throng,
 Saved by grace—saved by grace !
 I've come to join, to join your rapturous
 song,
 Saved by grace—saved by grace !
 All, all is peace and joy divine,
 And heaven and glory now are mine ;
 O halleluiah to the Lamb !—
 All is well—all is well !