

Blouse Silks in Fancy Patterns and Shot Effects, at the Globe House,
Mrs. Wm. Rae.

CHORUS.

Calm and still! Calm and still!
Christ lay sleeping calm and still!
Calm and still! Calm and still!
Christ lay sleeping calm and still! Calm and still!

Then His servants' crying roused Him from His sleep—
"Save us, Lord, we perish in the foaming deep!"
At his voice the waters sank to perfect rest—
All was calm and peaceful o'er the lake's dark breast!

CHORUS.

Calm and still! Calm and still!
All was hushed beneath His will!
Calm and still! Calm and still!
All was hushed beneath his will! Calm and still!



CHRIST CHOOSES HIS DISCIPLES.



No. 13. SOLO—HIS LOVED DISCIPLES THEN HE CHOSE.

His loved disciples then he chose to aid the holy task,
And 'twas not of the rich, but poor, that our dear Lord did ask.
He chose them from the lowly men—the toiler, the down-trod;
For these he knew were fitted best to do the work of God, the work
of God!

He bade them preach the Gospel true to all in darkness here,
To point the way to bliss above, although this life be drear.
He bade them labor in the field to save the souls oppressed,
And on their mission so divine by Christ was each one blessed, was
each one blessed.



No. 14. CHORUS—PRAYER.

Gracious Saviour, tender Shepherd, watching o'er Thy wandering
sheep;
From the seed which Thou hast sown may God a plenteous harvest
reap,
From the seed which Thou hast sown may God a plenteous harvest
reap.
Gracious Saviour, tender Shepherd, etc., etc.



No. 15.—CHORUS OF DISCIPLES.

From the cares of the world He called us, His Father's work to do;
Glad tidings of salvation through us He sends to you.
The Lord is the sinner's refuge, where His sheep can safely find;
Oh, seek the peaceful pastures of Jesus—loving, kind!