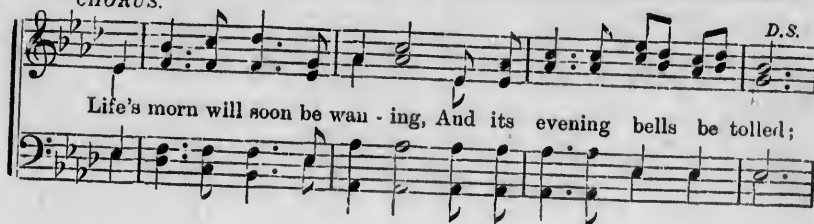


# When the Pearly Gates Unfold—Concluded.

CHORUS.



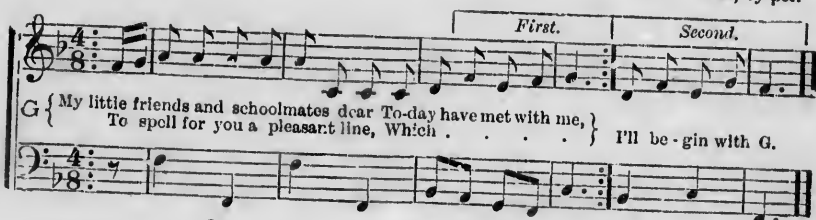
247

## Motto Song.

This concert exercise will, when properly given, be found to carry off the palm at Sunday School Anniversaries. It is to be sung by nine girls, not too small, each turning to view an appropriate letter as her verse is sung. It is well to have this song as the closing piece.—H. T. C.

T. W. HUGHES.

P. P. BLISS, by per.



G

My little friends and schoolmates dear  
To-day have met with me,  
To spell for you a pleasant line,  
Which I'll begin with G.

O

And I will do my little mite  
The precious words to show;  
And for this worthy purpose, I  
Will lend my great, round O.

D

My letter ends the holy name  
Of Him we love and fear;  
Tis D—I'll turn it round to view,  
And you will see it here.

I

My mission is an humble one,  
Yet to do good I'll try;  
To help all, when I'm needed, so  
I now will furnish I.

S

My little aid is needed now,  
To give this song success;  
So joyfully I bring to view  
My crooked letter S.

L

And now another word we spell—  
A word endeared to all;  
And as I see my turn has come,  
The letter L I'll call.

O

Although my letter you have seen  
Upon the platform here,  
Still our sweet word, without an O,  
You could not tell, I fear.

V

As no one in our little band  
Has brought the letter V,  
I hope it will not come amiss  
If now supplied by me.

E

This and the following verse to tune No. 95.  
I will close the joyful tidings—  
Soon our motto you will see;  
All can read it very plainly  
When I add the letter E.

ALL.

God is love—His mercy brightens  
All the path in which we rove,  
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens:  
God is wisdom—God is love.