

Patience Book of Poems

Lillie Blake 1907
 Hor B Blake
 Betha Blake
 Lillian F Blake 1885
 Dan F Blake
 Marty Blake
 Dannie Blake
 Etta Blake
 Simon S Blake
 Wm S Blake
 Mary Blake
 Rudine Blake Aug 1846 Ohio
~~B Blake Feb 1 1878~~
 Wm S Blake

Rudine	Born	Died
B. Blake	1823	— 1906
Mary Ellen Blake?		— 1857
(Sons - James, Daniel, William)		

1
4 Poems Composed by B. Blake
London Madison County Ohio Dec 25 AD 1871

No. 1 The Unspeakable Gift,

- 1 And will the Lord, thus condescend
To be my father brother friend
Yes he himself to me reveals
And sets upon my heart his seal,
- 2 Jesus our Lord, to save us died
Upon the cross was crucified
Three days he laid in a new tomb
And thereby took away the gloom,
- 3 He rose, He rose, he burst the bands,
And forth he went for forty days
Comforting his disciples hearts
And preaching that all men repent,
- 4 He gives to us his written word
And of his acts a true record
Hee says to us in him believe
And of his grace ye shall receive,
- 5 His grace to us is freely given
For all mankind he wants in heaven
The way he opened by the cross
That no man now need to be lost,
- 6 His precious blood he freely shed
To give life to souls already dead
And on our hearts his spirit pours
And bids us look and ask for more,
- 7 A lonely traveler here he went
For three and thirty years he spent
He came and all the law fulfilled
Preached, prayed, made known to man his will,

- 8 From olives brow to heaven ascends,
From his disciples and his friends
On his fathers throne now seated
He pleads for all human created,,
- 9 Father for all mankind I've died
Behold my hands my feet my side
Look on the cross the blood the spear
Then spare them yet another year,,
- 10 Twelve men I chose with me to be
One of the twelve did betray me
Peter the brave did curse and swear
I know him not he did declare
- 11 My life for all I've freely given
That all may find the way to heaven
I'll wash and cleanse them with my blood
If they will give themselves to Gods
- 12 My grace shall bring them safely through
And they shall prove my gospel true,
I'll be with them in trials severe
At death I'll take them home to heaven,,

„Adam,, By B. Blake January, A.D., 1872,,

- No 2
- 1 Adam made out of Earth was red
The last of Gods Creation made
Though last not least in him we find
The mightiest man of human kind
- 2 Honoured by his creator God,
Over all creation he was Lord,
And all the beasts that were so tame
His maker brot to him to name,,
- 3 The trees the plants, the birds the Bowers
And all the gay decked, lovely flowers,,

The herbs and nuts and berries too
By him were named right and true"

4 Then into Eden he was sent
To till and dress the land he went
And when to him a wife was given
Eve mother of all that's living"

5 Eve by the Serpent was beguiled
Then Adam ate and was defiled;
Then both of them with guilty dread
When God appeared they from him fled."

6 God, called, Adam where art thou
Guilty, now he had broke the law
No answer came for he was hid
Of all his purity was rid."

7 A "Black mist my mind has shrouded
My spiritual sky is clouded
Eden into which I was sent
I'm now drove out and must repent."

8 I now must dig and toil and strive
By the sweat of my brow must line
Earth, to me will not bring forth now
Unless I dig and sow and plough."

To My Mother in Heaven

No 3

By B. Blake London Madison County Ohio Jan 20 1872

Mother, thou art gone to the land of the blest
To heaven where the glorified be
Thou art safe over Jordan at last
The King in his beauty you see,

2 Mother thou art gone to the land of the blest.
Our prayers and your tears follow me

I am coming dear Mother to rest
The King in his beauty I'll see,,

3

Mother thou art gone to the land of the blest
Thy loving voice no more will I hear
I will battle for Jesus nor rest
Till at heavens gate I do appear,,

4 Mother thou art gone to the land of the blest
Where the saints and angels do abass
When I cross over Jordan I'll rest
For ever and ever at home,,

5 Mother thou art gone to the land of the blest
Jesus stands pleading on the great throne
Tis there the old pilgrims shall rest
When safely they get to that home,,

6 Mother thou art gone to the land of the blest
You no more upon earth shall I see,
Shall I forget your prayers for the rest
Of your loved children beside me

7 Mother thou art gone to the land of the blest
The pure angels in glory you see
I will follow your footsteps and rest
In glory with you I shall be,,

8 Mother thou art gone to the land of the blest
Tis ^{there} where the redeemed all shall be
Tis there where all the weary shall rest
When they have passed o'er the rough sea,,

9 Mother thou art gone to the land of the blest
You are watching and waiting for me
I will tell of the trials I've passed
How kindly my Jesus led me

- 10 O Jesus bring me to the land of the blest
James, William, and Daniel all the three
Then to see their dear Saviour and rest
With Mary and Mother and me "

The beautiful Snow

By B. Blake Jan 1 AD 1872

- 1 O beautiful, beautiful Snow
How pleased I'm to see you again
I welcome, thee welcome thee now
And awhile will do without rain "
- 2 In Winter give me the Cold blast
In spring give me the soft Showers
I love the lakes in ice bound fast
I love the beautiful flowers "
- 3 Then Summers green and waving grain
I love to see o'er hill and plain
O beautiful, beautiful Snow
I am so glad I love you so "
- 4 In Winter time give me the snow
O beautiful, beautiful Snow
In Summer time give me the rain
The grass so green and waving grain "
- Composed AD 1868
- 5 Old December's now at hand
How cold and rugged is the time
His flying snow spreads o'er the land
The whistling winds keeps triple time "
- 6 O Welcome, welcome looly Snow
Making so white and clean our street
Kissing friend and foe as you go
Falling so soft beneath our feet "

7 O. Welcome, welcome purest snow
 Emblem of our great Cre-a-tor
 O. Welcome to our Earth once more
 Pure fairest whitest lovely Snow..
 ~~~~~ 1872 ~~~~~ composed ~~~~~

8 O beautiful, beautiful Snow  
 Crystal water transformed so white  
 I Welcome thee, Welcome thee now  
 From the great Creator of Light,

9 O. beautiful, beautiful snow  
 The Creator that made the white  
 That moulded and fashioned thee so.  
 Surely he himself must be light,

10 O beautiful, beautiful Snow  
 Pure from the great Creators hand  
 I am so glad I love you so  
 And see you spread over the land..

11 A Carpet so neat and so white  
 In winter you cover the land  
 You come from our father all right  
 Purer than the sea silver sand

no 5 *Temperance, Good Templars*  
 By B. Blake Feby 12th 1872 London Madison County Ohio  
 4 lines 8, 8

1 Let devils rage and ruffellens swear  
 The father will hear and answer prayer  
 The temperance Cause onward will go  
 Till no man will dare to say no..

2 Brother, tis our object and aim  
 All who may drink liquor to save  
 From the Efficacy of their souls  
 And the blight of the drunkards name..



- 3 Hear, O hear, all the men of our land  
We are bound to labor for you  
Until we can see you all stand  
By the side of the good and the true "
- 4 How to save you from drunkenness  
We pray and ... meet-week after week  
How to save your going to hell  
We will now and always will seek "
- 5 O Come and Enlist in our band  
We'll work for the good of the land  
Save young men before its too late  
From that dread curse, the drunkards fate, "
- 6 Turn before its ever too late  
Walk in the path that leadeth straight  
Help us to save to rescue others  
Banded together as brothers
- 7 Come help in the temperance cause  
To elect men to make good laws  
And stop the tide of desolation  
Make our land a sober nation  
— change of metre, 4 lines 11, 8
- 8 Come help us to drive out the monster old rum  
With the fire and ... drum and prohibition gun  
We then shall have peace and black eyes shall be few  
Will stand in the ranks with the brave and the true "
- 9 Come help us elect to the office of Mayor  
A man who for popularity don't care  
Who will give the law to the rich and the poor  
And lock up those who are guilty and no more "
- 10 O, hear the drunkards children crying for bread  
For they have nothing to eat and no warm bed  
For their mothers half starved the drunkards poor wife  
She so off has to fly to save her dear life "

11. O God, our creator and preserver O when  
 When father dear father shall drink no more rum  
 When the dear children shall have plenty of bread  
 Mother will be glad when they have a warm bed,

12. Come give us a hand help rescue the young  
 To break the strong bands of the monster old rum  
 Come and help us and we will set them all free.  
 They'll sing hallelujah the grand jubilee "

13 Our land is in bondage old Satan doth rule  
 Children are learning in a very bad school  
 For the old drunken sot we hardly can cure  
 Let us save the dear youth and keep them all pure,

4 lines 8, 5

14 Hark! listening to the ringing blast  
 The clock has struck the midnight past  
 The fire's gone out the room is cold  
 My husbands into slavery sold,

15 My son my first born darling child  
 Is raving with the tremors wild,  
 O God, to thee my life I'll give  
 Save that we in heaven may live,

16 Then to God, the father and the son  
 One in three, and three in one  
 Through all Eternity I'll sing  
 To Christ the Lord, and King of kings "

no 6

After the Election,  
 "First Monday in April A.D. 1892,"

1 Hurrah, for the ballots, Hurrah for the law  
 Such lots of good votes I never have saw  
 Our town is redeemed from old alcohol  
 Hurrah for the law, Hurrah for the law,

- 2 There was not a man in all the town  
 For after looking all around  
 There was none that could be found  
 But Ep'mayor B. We had to take  
 Who would enforce the laws sin..
- 3 He once was tried and found to be true  
 The liquor sellers he hurried thru  
 So at the end of one year  
 They let him fall thru
- 4 For five years past they have been quite frisky  
 For they have had free trade in rot gut Whisky  
 So it soured on their stomachs  
 And they all got a fluminis, and threw all up..
- 5 So all at once they took a notion  
 For water pure they would change their lotion  
 And now we come Mr Mayor to you  
 And trust in God, you'll put them thru  
 And cage the liquor sellers..
- 6 Kind friends this day I promise you  
 That I will surely put them thru  
 I'll keep them hot and frisky  
 For selling old rot gut Whisky

no 7. Thanks be to God, for his mercies  
 By B. Blake Feby 8th 1872. London Ohio

- 1 Now thanks I'll raise to the Ancient of days  
 For letting me see my forty ninth birth day
- 2 Blessed Jesus for me he pleads  
 On his throne he intercedes  
 And for me is praying,  
 And to his father saying

- 3 'Tis Jesus blood for me atones  
Upon his mediatorial throne  
There always for me he's praying  
And to his father saying  
Let him see another birth day,,
- 4 From infancy his loving care  
Has been over me everywhere  
Day and night hath watched over me  
Health and strength he has given me  
To see my forty ninth birth day,,
- 5 Now thanks I'll raise to God above  
For all his mercies and his love  
And I give to him to day  
All I possess do think or say  
For he gave me to see my forty ninth birth day,,
- 6 O Lord my God, be thou my strength  
Unto thee will I give one tenth  
Of my income every year  
No nor will I think it too dear,  
For giving me to see my forty ninth birth day,,
- 7 O God, before the will I bow  
And lay all on the altar now  
And from this place I'll never move  
Until I'm safe in heaven above,,
- 8 O God, shall I for fear of man  
Refuse to do all that I can  
To save lost souls that's doomed to death  
Yes I will pray while I have breath,,
- 9 Lord save the souls that's bound in sin  
Christ's blood can wash them clean  
Though dyed by sin a crimson hue  
O, blessed Lord thy word is true

In Memory of Richard Goslee,  
 Who died in London Madison County Ohio Nov 19th 1872  
 No 8 Age of Ninety one years six months and one day  
 By B. Blato Feby AD 1872 London Ohio

- 1 Behold the old pilgrim with a staff in his hand  
 For ninety one years he traveled through this land  
 A Soldier for Jesus for seventy one years  
 Through troubles and trials with hopes and with fears,,
- 2 How many hard battles with satan he fought  
 But victory at last through Jesus he's wrought  
 And now at the river of Jordan he waits  
 Until Jesus doth come and open the gates,,
- 3 His locks that were raven they now are all white  
 He's waiting to enter the mansions of light.  
 He's walking on earth with one foot in the grave  
 His looking to Jesus his soul for to save,,
- 4 See the old pilgrim with a staff in his hand  
 He's traveled so long in this wearisome land  
 Through the blood of the lamb he's going to heaven  
 By washing and believing his sins were forgiven
- 5 The old pilgrim is singing as onward he goes  
 To the land of the saved the blessed repose  
 In traveling upward to the mansions so bright  
 To that beautiful land where God, is the light,,
- 6 'Tis there the old pilgrim is going to land  
 His weather beat bark when he's crossed Jordans strand  
 He'll lay his staff down fold his hands on his breast  
 He then will be crowned and for ever at rest,  
 "After death,"
- 7 He is gone, he is gone to the haven of rest  
 To his glorified home and now he's at rest  
 To that home of the soul on the bright green shore  
 Where the songs of the saved are heard evermore,,

- 8 His body we now must put into the ground  
 There to remain until the trumpet shall sound  
 His soul it is gone up to heaven to sing  
 To the praise of Jesus the Lamb that was slain,,
- 9 His hieory staff that here he used so long  
 He nevermore shall need for now he is strong  
 His sight that grew dim after living so long  
 Is renewed again before the white throne,,
- 10 And now to all his friends he beckons you come  
 And join him in shouting before the white throne  
 And sing unto him redemptions sweet story  
 And shout unto him hallelujah and glory

## Send forth the bible

No 9

By B. Blake May 24th. 1872

- 1 Jesus haste the glorious time  
 When thou shalt reign in every clime  
 When Indias shores shall all resound  
 Salvations free a joyful sound,,
- 2 When China too shall catch the strain  
 And echo over hill and plain  
 The Lamb of God, was crucified  
 Our race to save for all he died,,
- 3 Then Africks Forrid land proclaim  
 Oh! Lamb of God, for us was slain  
 Send forth send forth the word of God  
 Where Ever human foot have trod,,
- 4 Till Every Nation owns thy sway  
 And every heart our God obey  
 When heathen tongues shall sing thy name  
 Of him who died and rose again

- 5 How long shall man O Lord our God  
Upon this glorious Earth have trod  
Until the Worlds redeemers sung  
In all the land by Every tongue,,
- 6 And Jesus love in every breast  
Be felt by all O sacred rest  
That rest to me by faith impart  
Shall keep in perfect peace my heart,,
- 7 That sacred love shall cast out fear  
Where ever felt both far and near  
Till old and young together sing  
That Jesus Christ is King of Kings,,
- 8 Let old and young Gods Word proclaim  
Till Every heart shall feel the same  
His Jesus blood O'er Earth and Seas  
The souls that bound doth set them free,,
- 9 Hail thou glorious prince of peace  
Thou mighty God of Earth and Seas  
Once robed in glory all divine  
Beyond the Sun more brightly shine,,
- 10 The mighty God came down to Earth  
Was robed in clay of humble birth  
Obeys his father and his mother  
Though Lord and maker of them both,,
- 11 Jesus the babe born in a manger  
In bethlehem the greatest stranger  
His birth to shepherds first made known  
That Davids son sits on his throne,,
- 12 That throne on which my Jesus reigns  
So Ever lasting is the same  
Thy throne a God shall never fall  
No, but Jesus shall be all in all,,

Sabbath Morning Meditation By B. Blake  
 London-Madison County Ohio May 28th AD 1872

All ~~the~~ Holy, holy, holy, holy, Lord God,  
 of hosts, hail all hail thou prince  
 of Peace, hail all hail thou King of  
 glory, The earth and heavens are the  
 2 works of thy hands, glory be to God  
 The Father, God, the son and God  
 The holy ghost, World Without End  
 Amen, It is not only right and meet  
 3 but our bounden duty to worship thee  
 The trinity in unity, but a glorious  
 privilege, Oh! What condescending love,  
 That God, The mighty maker of this world,  
 4 and all that is therein, would make man  
 4 a partaker, of the divine nature, an  
 heir of glory, a joint her of our blessed  
 saviour, in the heavenly land, give  
 5 him a new name which none can know  
 but himself, give man a title to a heavenly  
 mansion, fitted up and furnished by the  
 Father himself, in yonder bright clime  
 6 where all is bliss, and joy unspeakable  
 and full of glory, To range the Elysian  
 fields, where the river of life for ever  
 flows, clear as crystal over the bright plains  
 7 of the third heaven, where God resides  
 where, there is no need of the sun, nor the moon,  
 nor the stars, But God himself and the  
 Land, shall be the light thereof, Let all  
 8 mankind praise him, let all the beasts of the  
 fields praise him, and wild beasts of the  
 forests praise him, let the mighty whirlwind  
 and storm and tempest praise him,  
 9 let the mighty ocean, the deep rivers and  
 rivulets praise him, let the lofty mountains  
 and deep valleys praise him, let the mighty  
 forests, down to the smallest shrub,



- 10 Praise him, Let all the vast varieties of grain and  
fruits praise him, Let all the beautiful flowers  
of all the varied hues praise him, Let the green  
earth and blue sky praise him, Let all volcanic
- 11 Mountains praise him, Let all the Angels, seraphs  
and Seraphims, praise him, Praise him thou sun  
the mighty orb of day, thou moon with pale  
beams at night, thou twinkling stars, praise
- 12 him ye storms of hail, snow rain and tem-  
pestuous winds, Let every thing that hath breath praise  
the Lord, Let every thing that hath not breath,  
praise the Lord, Praise thou the Lord, O my soul,
- 13 The flashing lightning is but the twinkling of his  
eye, The deep rolling thunder is but the sub-  
dued tone of his almighty voice, O thou holy,  
trinity in unity, when shall the millennium
- 14 Come, when shall it dawn upon our earth,  
When all mankind, both old and young,  
Rich and poor bond and free, of all  
Colours and Nationalities, shall know the
- 15 Lord, and knowing shall obey, To the  
glory of God the Father, son and  
Holy ghost, World without end  
Amen, and Amen.

no 11. To the Union Soldier dead

By B. Blake May 30th AD 1872.

4 lines 10 8

- 1 Farewell Comrade Soldiers your work is done,  
No longer dost thou fight the end has come  
With courage thou hast fought Enrobed in blue  
The victory thou hast won a soldier true.
- 2 In day we stand around your graves and weep  
You fought our land to save and now doth sleep  
Here we mingle tears of joy and sorrow  
But cannot hope to see your face tomorrow;

- 3 Above your graves the waving grass grows green  
 And of your manly forms there's nothing seen  
 Thy loving Wife perchance comes here to weep  
 In anguish cries tis here my husband sleeps,
- 4 Her dear children too around are gathered  
 Their dear father from the storm is weathered  
 He is gone to the land where all is peace  
 The drill, the marching, the fighting has ceased
- 5 We march around the circle of your graves  
 And praise our mighty God our land was saved  
 In our Country's cause you went out to fight  
 But now your spirits are in the land of light,  
 4, lines 8, 8,
- 6 From north and south the armies met  
 In deadly conflict on the field  
 On solid ground their feet were set  
 That each to other would not yield "
- 7 For four years long the war did rage  
 From Gettysburg to the Osage  
 From Mississippi north to New Orleans  
 The armies fought at Bowling Green
- 8 Down through the south and back again  
 Our Sherman, Marched with sword and gun  
 He broke the Confederacy  
 Grant Captured General Lee "
- 9 Brave, brave Soldiers thy work is done  
 The battles fought and victory won  
 Sleep, till Gabriels Trump, shall bid thee rise  
 To meet your comrades in the skies,  
 4 lines, 11 8,
- 10 No more the knapsack and the gun you'll shoulder  
 For in the grave your bodies now must holden  
 Till the last morning when we meet in the air  
 When the great roll is called you'll all be there "

- 11 Rest brave Union Soldiers rest  
 We now have peace we now are blest  
 The long Roll Call now has ceased  
 our Countreys blest we now have peace,,

No 12

J. S. L. S., By, B. Blake June 20th A.D. 1872  
 4 lines 7<sup>th</sup> S.,

- 1 Blessed Jesus gentle Lamb  
 From The Worlds foundation slain  
 Came to Earth was born of Woman  
 By the cross he entered heaven,,
- 2 On the throne he intercedes  
 For human souls now he pleads  
 In his hands his feet his side  
 Shows that he was crucified,,
- 3 On the cross three hours he hung  
 While angels stood and veiled the sun  
 Rocks were rent the Earth did quake  
 The Temple to its center shake,,
- 4 How great the mystery divine  
 In Gods Incarnate son  
 The heavenly host around him shine  
 Far more brighter than the sun,,  
 4 lines 8<sup>th</sup> S.
- 5 A crown of thorns upon his head  
 A purple and a scarlet Robe  
 Hail to the King of Jews they said  
 Hear how they clamor for his blood
- 6 Oh! Blessed Jesus gentle child  
 For ever pure and undefiled  
 The Lamb of God, from heavens came  
 To die for man and suffer pain

- 7 Upon the cross he cried tis done  
The ransomes paid the victory won  
He closed his eyes and thus he died  
The son of God was crucified.
- 8 When on the cross three hours he hung  
Then Joseph took his body down  
Then wrapt it in a linen cloth  
And laid it in his own new tomb.
- 9 O, Jesus gentle loving lamb  
From vast Eternity he came  
Before the Earth was made or trod  
From everlasting thou art God.
- 10 Was clothed in clay and veiled from sight  
Purer than the heavenly light  
One with the father all the same  
Down from the mansions of light he came.
- 11 But now he's laid in Joseph's tomb  
By his own hand hewn in the rock  
God himself born of a woman  
At the dark scene the Earth was shocked.
- 12 But on the morn of the third day  
Mary went to see where he lay  
To anoint him with spices sweet  
The Saviours head his hands his feet.
- 13 But her dear Lord, she could not find  
Said to the gardner be so kind  
If thou hast laid him somewhere else  
Tell me that I may take him hence
- 14 To her the Lord, he turned him round  
And said to her, Mary, at the sound  
She said my Lord, she knew his voice  
And with her saviour did rejoice

- 15 To tell my disciples I am free  
I'm going into Galilee  
And as he went two men he met  
In conversation with them set "
- 16 And asked of them what were the news  
Hear what happened to the Jews  
Our Lord our leader and our guide  
Upon the cross they crucified "
- 17 We looked to him to set us free  
From Roman bondage hail Jubilee  
And while he talked our hearts did burn  
For human souls his spirits yearned "
- 18 Our God, to us himself did speak  
And said you must the saviour seek  
The scriptures he opened to their minds  
Say to us seek and ye shall find "
- 19 Upon the cross my blood was shed  
To wash and cleanse all that are dead  
From olives brow to hearan I'll soar  
On human souls my spirit pour "
- 20 Upon the throne I'll intercede  
For every soul of Adams seed  
Until my father gives command  
That time is up and now must end "

# The Sabbath a day of Rest.

By B. Blake, June 9th A.D. 1872

- 1 Hail, Holy, Sabbath sacred day  
Was set apart for man to pray  
Typical of the blest in Heaven  
One day for man to rest in seven.
- 2 Sacred day holy to the Lord  
For so we read in his own word  
For six days labored until even  
The rested he upon the seven.
- 3 Only works of need he can do  
So say his word and that is true  
Hail, Holy, Sabbath sacred day  
We meet to sing we meet to pray.
- 4 We meet in church to hear thy word  
Hail, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,  
O, that we could all say to day  
That all mankind does sing and pray.
- 5 At two to sabbath school we go  
Will read God's Holy word there to  
We meet to read and sing and pray  
The Lord, is with us through the day.
- 6 Hail sacred Sabbath day of rest  
Let God's great name be ever blest  
Emblem of that sweet rest above  
When God, death reigns and all is love.

no 14

## The Sabbath School

By B. Blake June 30th 1872 London Ohio

- 1 At Eight years old my way to sabbath school I went  
And why because my parents did me send  
For two long miles I had to walk  
And yet was so my parents taught "
- 2 At one o'clock in sabbath school we met  
We all stood up to sing and when we prayed we did not sit  
But sang the hymns all clear through  
And knelt to pray as christians used to do "
- 3 We had a superintendant that was good  
Though less than six feet high he stood  
In singing and in prayer he used to soar  
I well remember his name was Jimmy More "
- 4 Days of my youth thou hast glided away  
The old school house is gone where I used to play  
My school mates are gone I know not where  
Father bring us all to heaven this is my prayer "
- 5 Days of my youth though bright as the sun  
To me on earth no more will you come  
Thou art gone and thy work it is done  
It soon will be said my race it is run "
- 6 Once I was young now am I old  
I yet attend sabbath school through hands cold  
To sabbath school I love to go and tell  
That my saviour has done all things well "

# I Rest in Jesus

By, B. Blake June 30th 1872, London Ohio.

- 1 In Jesus Arms I lay me down to rest  
My weary head upon his breast  
While angels keep me while I sleep  
Their vigils round my bed "
- 2 At Early dawn I'll rise and praise  
The maker of the night and day  
And all his laws will I keep  
For giving me refreshing sleep "
- 3 Father all this day help me to sing  
To Christ the Lord, and King of Kings,  
Redemptions song the old story  
Glory to the Lamb of glory
- 4 This sacred sabbath day of rest  
Holy to the Lord, help me to keep  
But one day in seven he blest  
His angels guards us while we sleep "
- 5 To day thy word shall be proclaimed  
Throughout the land in Jesus name  
Till all the world together sings  
That Christ the Lord, is King of Kings "
- 6 Great God, thy wisdom is so great  
We stand amazed and celebrate  
Thy great majesty and thy love  
That Jesus pleads for us above "
- 7 Jesus love in every breast  
Will give us joy and peace and rest  
I never will forget the place  
Where Jesus all my sins erased "



- 8 At camp I sought him day and night  
 I thought my saviour had took his flight  
 But day and night for one long week  
 I humbly did my saviour seek "
- 9 On the last morning Jesus came  
 And put my soul all in a flame  
 And fill'd me with majestic glory  
 All I could tell was the old story "
- 10 <sup>Irregular meter</sup>  
 I left the camp and went to my home  
 In all that I saw his bright glory shone  
 I tell you as sure as his word it is true  
 That all things around to me they looked new "
- 11 In all my temptations and trials you see  
 My Jesus kind spirit it never left me  
 But when I wandered from him afar  
 He took me so kindly under his care "
- 12 By day and by night he encircled me round  
 I never was lost but he always me found  
 He whispered so kindly into my heart  
 I never no never with Jesus will part "
- 13 My Jesus love I will adore  
 Till flesh and heart shall be no more  
 Then in death my last song shall be  
 How kindly Jesus died for me "

no 16

# Who'll stand up for the Mayor

By B. Blake, July AD 1872 London Ohio

These lines were written by me under my trying circumstances. I was elected mayor of London on the first Monday in April AD 1872 - and being a prohibitionist, the Whiskey men & profane Christians tried to break down my administration, they obstructed my enforcing the liquor laws for 100 days and I served 90 days in jail. They even refused to pay my salary & I was obliged to leave the city & go to the salary, but paid my lawyers McQuinn & Donnell \$1000 and I don't mind calling it that, but one half

- 1 O, Who'll stand up for the mayor  
And help to enforce the laws  
O, who'll stand up for the Mayor  
A work in the temperance cause.
- 2 I'll stand up for the mayor  
And help to enforce the laws  
O, I'll stand up for the Mayor  
And work in the temperance cause.
- 3 Did the church stand up for the Mayor  
And help to enforce the laws  
Some of its members curse and swear  
And say down with the temperance cause.
- 4 O, God, who'll stand up for the Mayor  
And help to enforce the laws  
When Christian men stand off and stare  
And say down with the temperance cause.
- 5 O, who'll stand up for the Mayor  
And work in the temperance cause  
When Council men stand off and stare  
And say down with the temperance cause.
- 6 O, who'll stand up for the Mayor  
And help to enforce the laws  
When Lawyers stand off and swear  
And say down with the temperance cause.
- 7 O, who'll stand up for the Mayor  
And help to enforce the laws  
When doctors stand off and stare  
And say down with the temperance cause.

no 17

Getsemane By B. Blake July 7th 1872  
 "London Madison County Ohio"  
 "Irregular Meter"

- 1 Jesus in the garden kneeling on the ground  
 Praying to his father what a sorrowful sound  
 And while he prayed great drops of blood  
 Fell to the ground in purple flood, "
- 2 He rose and went to Peter and found him fast asleep  
 And said to him "can you not watch while I pray and weep  
 Can you not watch one hour with me" <sup>he</sup> said  
 Behold a band of soldiers come by Judas led, "
- 3 With soldiers tread and lighted torches list  
 Judas said hail master and the master kissed  
 Jesus said what want ye pray me till  
 Back the soldiers went and down they fell, "
- 4 Jesus said if me ye want let my disciples go their way  
 For my disciples I will to my father pray  
 Peter drew his sword and cut off the high priest's servants ear  
 Jesus said put up thy sword I'll care him never fear, "
- 5 With torches and staves my Jesus then they took  
 Then all of his disciples fled and him forsook  
 But Peter followed him behind a far  
 At the high priests upon his master he did stare, "
- 6 Peter thou <sup>art</sup> one of Jesus followers see  
 Thy words a greeth and betray eth thee  
 Peter then did curse and swear and said  
 I know him not nor do I know what thou hast said, "
- 7 Again when charged he then and there his lord denied  
 Again they charge him Jesus looked upon him then <sup>cried</sup> he  
 Peter said upon my saviour I have turned my back  
 Jesus my lord, and saviour to thee I'll come back, "

# The Judgment Hour

By B. Blake July 9th A.D. 1872, London Madison County Ohio

4 L. 7. S.

- 1 Lo he comes my Jesus comes  
With all the host of heaven  
Hosts of Angels clothed in white  
What a grand a glorious sight
- 2 Lo they come a glorious band  
Of every tongue and every land  
They come they come in Ariel flight  
What a grand a glorious sight
- 3 My wife she comes on Seraphs wings  
Her mother with her hear them sing  
They beckon me with flags all white  
I'll meet you in the realms of light"  
11 Syllables
- 4 The sun is darkened and the moon is turned to blood  
The wicked cry aloud but it does no good  
They cry to rocks and mountains on them fall  
The rocks and mountains roll together as a scroll
- 5 The Earth with all the rocks and mountains pass away  
For so the word of God, in truth doth say  
Then shall the sun of man appear in heaven  
With millions of angels and trumpets sever
- 6 Then shall the graves open and the dead arise  
Called to the judgment in the skies  
The righteous they shall sit upon the right  
The wicked shall be banished from his sight

no 19

Come in thou heavenly guest,"  
 By B. Blake July AD 1872 London } "ohio"

1 Come in come in thou heavenly guest  
 Come in come in and give me rest  
 Come in come in thou end of strife  
 Come in come in and give me life

2 I'll sing of his mercy  
 I'll sing of his love  
 I'll sing of salvation  
 Through Jesus blood"

3 Grace mercy truth and love  
 Are blessings sent us from above  
 Food clothing health life and friends  
 Blessings on us our Father sends"

4 This morning I'll to my Father pray  
 And in Jesus name I'll say  
 In Jesus blood wash me this day  
 For this I'll to my heavenly Father pray"

5 Keep me O God, from every sin  
 Make and keep me pure within  
 Wash from my heart each sinful stain  
 Wash me wash me and keep me clean

6 This morning I'll plunge into the purple flood  
 Nor will I rise till wash'd in Jesus blood  
 'Tis Jesus blood can wash me white  
 And fit me for my Masters sight"

7 Here Lord, to thee myself I'll give  
 Give me help that I may live  
 May live a life of love to thee  
 That when the Lord doth call he'll call for me"

# Whool Stand up for

"I'll Stand up for Jesus"  
 By Blasius July Ad 1872  
 4 L 7868 London Ohio

- Quers 1 O, Whool stand up for Jesus  
 Amid the worlds dark frown  
 O, Whool stand up for Jesus  
 And wear a starry Crown,,
- Ans 2 O, I'll stand up for Jesus  
 Amid the worlds dark frown  
 O I'll stand up for Jesus  
 And wear a starry Crown
- Quers 3 O, Whool stand up for Jesus  
 And bear his Easy Cross  
 O, Whool stand up for Jesus  
 And count this world but dross
- Ans 4 O, I'll stand up for Jesus  
 And bear his Easy Cross  
 O, I'll stand up for Jesus  
 And count this world but dross
- Quers 5 O, Whool stand up for Jesus  
 Proclaim his name abroad  
 O, Whool stand up for Jesus  
 And bear the chastening rod,,
- Ans 6 O, I'll Stand up for Jesus  
 Proclaim his name abroad  
 O, I'll stand up for Jesus  
 And bear the chastening Rod,,

No 21-

# The good Shepherd By Blake July 1872

London Madison County Ohio,

4 lines 8, 5

- 1 Blessed Jesus gentle Shepherd  
O, listen to thy bleating lambs  
For they are scattered far and wide  
over all this beautiful land,,
- 2 Thou hast for them a fold prepared  
With food enough and some to spare  
They all, are now invited in  
If they will leave the paths of sin,,
- 3 The sheep they wander from the fold  
And feed upon the mountains bare  
The shepherds calls come unto him  
And leave the road that leads to sin,,
- 4 The Shepherd has for us prepared  
Pastures green where clear waters flow  
Thou hast shown us thy tenderest care  
On lofty hills and valleys low,,
- 5 Jesus good Shepherd of thy sheep  
Thou art to us the open door  
When we are weary and doth weep  
Just ask of me I'll give you more,,
- 6 Jesus the way the truth the life  
Thou art to us the end of strife  
If in our hearts there thou doest dwell  
We firm can stand the gates of hell
- 7 Thou art to us the open door  
Thou hast enough for us in store  
And when we ask in faith believe  
We shall of all thy gifts receive

# All hail to Jesus, London Ohio

By B Blake August 4th 1872

- 1 All hail to Jesus gods dear Son  
Yes one in three and three in one  
The father son and holy ghost  
Can save a world of sinners lost "
- 2 How rich the wisdom power and grace  
Which shows itself in Jesus face  
The heavenly host with joy they sing  
To Jesus christ the King of Kings
- 3 I'll sing of my Jesus  
I'll sing of his love  
I'll sing of the cross  
Where he shed his own blood "
- 4 I'll sing of the tomb  
Where in he was laid  
I'll sing of gethsemane  
Where he was betrayed
- 5 I'll sing of his love  
When for him Mary did send  
To come to the Tomb  
Of Lazarus his friend "
- 6 I'll sing of his love  
When at the grave he did weep  
And called him so loud  
That he awoke out of Sleep
- 7 I'll sing of his love  
When to me he did say  
I am the life  
And the truth and the way "



no 23

# I'll go and tell Jesus

By B Blake August 11th 1872 London Ohio

- 1 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I'm tired of sin  
I'll tell him to wash me  
And make me all clean,,
- 2 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I am tired of the road  
That leads me away  
From my Saviour and God,,
- 3 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That too long I have been  
Traveling the road  
Where there's nothing but sin,,
- 4 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I want to be good  
That I'll walk in the way  
That leadeth to God,,
- 5 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want to be his  
When the trumpet shall sound  
And the dead shall arise,,
- 6 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll give him my heart  
To bind me with cords  
That never will part,,
- 7 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll give him my sons  
To keep them from sin  
And make them his own,,

- 8 I'll go and tell - Jesus  
My property shall be  
All given to him  
Wherever it may be "
- 9 I'll go and tell Jesus  
My tongue shall be his  
To talk of his love  
And sing of his praise "
- 10 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'm willing to be  
A servant of his  
Over lifes rugged sea "
- 11 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll be his dear friend  
And live in his love  
Till lifes Journneys End "
- 12 I'll go and tell Jesus  
What I want him to do  
To help me to stop liquor drinking  
And the making it too "
- 13 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I want him to save  
The young men of our land  
From the drunkards dark grave "
- 14 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To bring them to thine  
Who profess to love God,  
And are using strong drink "
- 15 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To show them they're wrong  
In professing to love him  
And are using drink strong "

- 16 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I have often got wrong  
To show me the right  
And help me along "
- 17 I'll go and tell Jesus  
What I want him to do  
To take the liquor sellers  
And pierce their hearts through "
- 18 I'll go and Jesus  
To help them awake  
To forsake the Broadway  
Before it's too late "
- 19 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To help them to go  
Wherever his commandice  
And to never say no "
- 20 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I'm ready to sing  
In songs to the praise  
Of Jesus our King "
- 21 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want him to do  
Take all the little boys  
And keep them all true "
- 22 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To give them new hearts  
To love his dear name  
And to never depart "
- 23 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To take all little girls  
And make them as angels  
His banner to uncurl "

- 24 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To take all backsliders  
And give them new hearts  
Never more from him to depart..
- 25 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I am his own  
To keep me from sin  
And bring me safe home..
- 26 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want him to make  
Like unto himself  
For his own name sake..
- 27 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I believe his word true  
That whatever he has said  
That he will do..
- 28 I'll go and tell Jesus  
What I want him to do  
To make my son James  
A christian all through
- 29 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To do all he can  
To make my son William  
A good christian man..
- 30 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I always will pray  
To keep my son Daniel  
In the straight narrow way..
- 31 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll never keep still  
Till he gives me a pure heart  
With the holy ghost billed

- 32 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want him to bless  
All that this day  
His name doth confess "
- 33 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I always will sing  
That Jesus is Christ  
My Saviour and King
- 34 I'll go and tell Jesus  
My prayer it will be  
From sins blighting curse  
For ever set me free
- 35 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want him to give  
His sweet loving spirit  
Some while I live "
- 36 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want him to sow  
In my unworthy heart  
Good seed that may grow "
- 37 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That all I care do  
Is to believe on himself  
And his word that its true "
- 38 I'll go and tell Jesus  
Whether living or dying  
I am saved by his blood  
I will always be crying "
- 39 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I will obey  
All of his commands  
And whatever he doth say "

- 40 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That my prayer is to day  
To send down the fire  
Into my heart every day "
- 41 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll never keep still  
Till grace in my heart  
His spirit doth fill "
- 42 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll open my hearts door  
Be pleased to come in  
And reign evermore "
- 43 I'll go and tell Jesus  
He's so good and so kind  
I ever will love him  
With my heart soul and mind "
- 44 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll lean on his breast  
I want his sweet love  
It will give me sweet rest "
- 45 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll rest in his love  
Until he doth come  
And take me above "
- 46 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want him to give  
Me his presence and love  
While here I do live "
- 47 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I will not let him go  
Till he crowns me with glory  
In heaven above "

48 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll give him my hand,  
To walk with him in white  
In the glorified land "

49 I'll go and tell Jesus  
If he calls me I'll go  
East west north or south  
And never say no "

50 I'll go and tell Jesus  
He can wash me white as snow  
No fuller on earth  
Can whiten me so "

51 I'll go and tell Jesus  
Has he work for to do  
I'm ready and willing  
For he'll see me safe through "

52 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That when I'm to die  
He's promised me wings  
To heaven to fly "

53 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I will arise  
From the dust of the earth  
To the bright beaming skies

54 I'll go and tell Jesus  
That I now give up all  
I will lay down the hammer  
And go at his call "

55 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want him to look in  
And see if my heart  
Is cleared from all sin "

- 56 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To come into London  
And save all the churches  
Before they are undone
- 57 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To give them clean hearts  
To love and adore thee  
And to never depart "
- 58 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To take all my friends  
And give them pure hearts  
Before their life ends "
- 59 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To hasten the day  
When all shall know the Lord "  
And all the Lord, obey
- 60 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To shorten the time  
When all shall know the Lord,  
In every land and clime "
- 61 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To help me to live  
A life to his glory  
Every day that I live "  
"Amen and Amen "
- 62 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To give brother King  
A purged heart  
That he ever may sing "
- 63 I'll go and tell Jesus  
The sinners best friend  
To bring the Millennium  
But sin to an end "



- 64 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To show me the way  
In which I should walk  
And what I should say"
- 65 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'm surely his friend  
I'll stand up for him  
Through thick and through thin"
- 66 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I am walking with him  
I feel that his blood  
It cleanseth from sin"
- 67 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I believe in his word  
His promises are sure  
For they come from my Lord"
- 68 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To give me his light  
To walk with him by faith  
And no longer by sight"
- 69 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To help me to sing  
By day and by night  
To Jesus my King
- 70 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll help him to bear  
His cross up Calvary  
That his love I may share
- 71 I'll go and tell Jesus  
By his help I will own  
His love all divine  
Which so brightly shone"

- 72 I'll go and tell Jesus  
 He my Shepherd shall be  
 Into green pastures  
 By waters he leads me //
- 73 I'll go and tell Jesus  
 This morning I want  
 To plunge in the pool  
 Of his blood that was spilt //
- 74 I'll go and tell Jesus  
 The victory I've won  
 Through the blood of the lamb  
 Through the death of the son //
- 75 I'll go and tell Jesus  
 With patience I'll wait  
 By the blood of the lamb  
 I'll sweep through the gate //
- 76 I'll go and tell Jesus  
 That when the messenger comes  
 I'll give him the glory  
 Shout all the way home //
- 77 I'll go and tell Jesus  
 I am running a race  
 For a crown and a mansion  
 In the heavenly place //
- 78 I'll go and tell Jesus  
 That hungry as I am  
 I'll come into him  
 All his blessings to claim //
- 79 I'll go and tell Jesus  
 I'm nothing in his sight  
 To own me as his and  
 Sustain me by his might //

- 80 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I want to be fed  
By his own kind hand  
With heavenly bread."
- 81 I'll go and tell Jesus  
At the foot of the cross  
I am waiting for him  
To burn up the dross."
- 82 I'll go and tell Jesus  
His blood to apply  
To cleanse and to keep me  
Until I shall die."
- 83 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To help me to day  
To sing of his love  
To praise and to pray."
- 84 I'll go and tell Jesus  
When I reach that blest shore  
I'll sing of his love  
And shout forevermore."
- 85 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll open the door  
Be pleased to come in  
And go out never more."
- 86 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I am standing alone  
On the truth of his word  
The firm corner stone."
- 87 I'll go and tell Jesus  
This morning to raise  
My thoughts from the earth  
To his glory and praise."

- 88 I'll go and tell Jesus  
This morning to give  
His spirit to me,  
That "to him I may live."
- 89 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I am longing to go  
To the fountain of life  
Where pure waters flow."
- 90 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I will bow at the cross  
Where his blood freely flow'd  
To wash away cross."
- 91 I'll go and tell Jesus  
This moment come in  
And sanctify me  
And keep me from sin."
- 92 I'll go and tell Jesus  
On this sabbath morn  
Make on in our midst  
In the blessed class room."
- 93 I'll go and tell Jesus  
On this sabbath day  
To help his children  
To sing and to pray."
- 94 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll meet him in prayer  
At the foot of the cross  
For I know he'll be there."
- 95 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll open the gate  
And there I will stand  
And for him I'll wait."

- 96 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To church I will go  
Before him I will wait  
And before him I'll bow."
- 97 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll sing praise to his name  
From the rising of the sun  
To the going down of the same."
- 98 I'll go and tell Jesus  
I'll sing of his Power  
of his mercy and truth  
And his grace evermore."
- 99 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To come into my soul  
And plunge me in the pool  
And make me all whole."
- 100 I'll go and tell Jesus  
What I have is all his  
Accept of it all  
To the glory of his praise."
- 101 I'll go and tell Jesus  
To unite my name with his blood  
In the lambs book of life  
Before the throne of God."
- 102 I'll go and tell Jesus  
By faith I believe  
His blood is applied  
And the witness he gives
- 103 I'll go and tell Jesus  
Every moment I live  
I need his intercessions  
On the throne of his love. Amen."

No 24

## The Wonders of Grace

By B. Blake August 24<sup>th</sup> 1872 London Ohio

- 4 lines 8<sup>l</sup>s.
- 1 O Lord our God, let all adore,  
The wonders of thy grace  
Let all within us feel thy power  
And see thy smiling face,
  - 2 Thy truth thy mercy and thy love  
To us so great is given  
Upon thy great white throne above  
Dost intercede in heaven,
  - 3 One with the father clothed in white  
To earth from heaven did come  
Left the bright courts of heavenly light  
In form of Jesus, dear Son,
  - 4 Born of woman in a manger  
In Judah's favored land  
By seers and prophets long foretold  
To shepherds first made known,
  - 5 Was clothed in flesh and veiled from sight  
Jesus, the eternal son  
From heavens bright glory came to earth  
One in three and three in one,

No 25

## I S M S., By B. Blake August 1872

4 lines 6<sup>l</sup>s.

- 1 Jesus hung upon the tree  
Nailed to the rugged wood  
Between two thieves he died  
He spilt his precious blood,
- 2 While on the cross he hung  
He to his father prayed  
O father forgive them  
For they know not thy son,

3 And while he hung he prayed  
 He to his mother said  
 Mother behold thy son  
 Behold thy mother John "

4 And while the Jews reviled  
 Gods, loved and darling child  
 Come down thyself and save  
 And lay not in the grave "

5 Jesus looked with pity's eye  
 upon his enemies  
 And to his father said "  
 They know not what they do "

6 Jesus was ever such love  
 As thou to us hast shown  
 Thy love is from above  
 Where we may wear a crown "

7 Human tongues cannot speak  
 That wondrous love so great  
 No mortal tongue can tell  
 The wonders of our manhood "

no 26 **H. L. C. W. M.** By B. Blake sept 14th 1872 "

10 How I long to be there  
 Where my Jesus doth dwell  
 In the far away home of the soul  
 'Tis there I shall see my Jesus and be  
 For ever and ever at home  
 Far away far away over there

2 Where the redeemed from the earth  
 2 The old story will tell  
 They will talk of Jesus  
 Who so kindly did die,  
 To redeem us from hell  
 We ever will cry "

3 Heaven tis a place of happiness and joy  
 Of love unspeakable without alloy  
 'Tis where the redeemed from earth shall dwell  
 And forever redemptions story tell,,

4 Heaven tis the place of Gods, eternal throne  
 Shall for ever stand when the earth is gone  
 The great center of love in heaven shall be  
 The son of Gods, the man of Calvary,,

5 Heaven tis the home of the pure and the good  
 'Tis there we shall feed on heavenly food  
 Where the river of life forever shall flow  
 On the banks of the stream to Jesus I'll bow,,

6 Jesus thou nazarine  
 For us did suffer pain  
 The cross the nails the spear  
 By wicked men were drivin there,,

No 27

I'll U.S., By B. Blake,, Sept 22<sup>nd</sup> 1872  
 London Ohio

1 O. Wondrous love O. Wondrous Power  
God, did to earth from heaven come down  
 Was cloth in clay born of a woman  
 From Olives brow he went to heaven,,

2 Though Lord, of all he was a child  
 Grew up to manhood meek and mild  
 The Lord, of Lords, and King, of Kings  
 Let all to him their tribute bring,,

3 Immanual our God, with us  
 He came to earth our souls to bless  
 For thirty years he labored hard  
 Without a home, without reward,,



- 4 He came to Earth the lost to save  
 upon the cross then in the grave  
 The grave our saviour could not hold  
 He burst the tomb the doors unfold,,
- 5 And did he rise, yes, he arose  
 And laid his burial garments by  
 For he his life for us laid down  
 To give us heaven and a bright ev'ning,,
- 6 The Lord, of Lords, and King, of Kings  
 Let all on Earth and heaven sing  
 Sing of his wisdom and his love  
 Sing how he intercedes above
- 7 In him all perfect bliss we find  
 Salvation free for all mankind  
 His blood can wash us white as snow  
 Nothing on Earth can cleanse us so,,
- 8 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,  
 The sweetest name on Earth in heaven  
 Upon the cross was crucified  
 But now he interpleads in heaven,,

no 38 "Sabbath," October 6th 1842,  
 By B. Blake London Ohio,  
 4 lines 8, 8

- 1 O, Blessed Sabbath day of rest  
 The true God, for ever blest.  
 Hears ~~the~~ the church bells now are ringing  
 We soon shall hear the people singing  
 4 lines 7, 8.
- 2 Blessed Sabbath sacred day  
 Soon well meet to sing and pray  
 Soon well meet in church and each  
 soon shall hear the preacher preach,,

3 God, by his word to us will speak  
Repent believe the saviour seek  
Believe Repent and I'll forgive  
And all ~~my~~ love ye shall receive "

4 Gods, gifts to us & wondrous love  
Though Christ who came from heaven above  
His love for us thus brot him down  
With him to reign and wear a crown "

5 O, God, in thee I live and more  
While travelling to that world above  
To thee, my life my all I give  
In thee I move In thee, I live "

Hallelujah " By A. Blake sept 24 1872  
"London Ohio."  
"Mixed Meter."

1 Hallelujah to the Lamb  
That was slain  
Hallelujah to the Lamb  
That liveth again "

2 Jesus the giver of every good  
Life health strenght and food  
Our guardian friend and guide  
Through all this vast creation wide "

3 Jesus the master he calleth for me  
O, why do I not run unto him  
Now on his throne he intercedeth  
And pleads with us to leave the paths of sin "

4 O, come unto me ye that are weary  
Why in the plains of sodom will ye tarry  
O turn you before you for ever shall die  
So the mountain of God now you must fly "

- 5 O turn you before its forever too late  
 And enter the fold by the straight narrow gate  
 When into the fold you once enter in  
 Your safe from all harm your safe from all sin
- 6 Come up to the altar lay hold of the horns  
 Then the old liar satan never can harm  
 But you let go and wander away  
 Satan will catch you and make you his prey

No 30

J. W. S., By, B. Blake, Sept 29th AD 1872  
 London Ohio

4 lines 8, 8.

- 1 No golden balls or glittering toys  
 Shall ever disturb our heavenly joys  
 For Jesus Christ himself shall be  
 The light of that immense sky
- 2 In that eternal world above  
 Where all is joy and peace and love  
 Where no discordant sound is heard  
 But Christ the Lord shall be adored.
- 3 Jesus Christ himself shall be  
 The Lord, of that eternal sea  
 Well range the Elysian fields above  
 And sing of Christ's redeeming love
- 4 No poisonous tongues shall enter there  
 Where Gods, eternal chosen are  
 The pure in heart shall see our God,  
 And praise him in his blest abode
- 5 Kindreds and tongues together meet  
 And cast their crowns at Jesus feet  
 Saying All hail to Jesus name  
 For <sup>save</sup> our race to earth he came

- 6 Patriarchs, Prophets, and Martyrs there  
 Shall in Christ's usper King dome share  
 Jews and gentiles shall all proclaim  
 That Christ was born in bethlehem,,
- 7 Gentile and Jew both bond and free  
 Shall ever sing one song to thee  
 Together range the Elysian fields  
 And tune their harps in songs to thee
- 8 Hail all hail millerium worn  
 When all mankind their saviour own  
 When men that drink and curse and swear  
 Shall Jesus cross together bear,,

no 31,, To my son William,, By B. Blake  
 October 8th 1812 London Ohio

My son William left from for singers Glen Virginia

1 The bible, William my son read this book  
 And God, in love will on you look  
 Believe, believe his word, obey  
 Walk in the straight and narrow way,,

2 Then when the toils of life are done  
 The battles fought and victory won  
 Jesus will come upon to me  
 Your work is done come unto me,,

3 Will,, Pray to God, at early dawn  
 Before your heart to earth is drawn  
 Before the daisy hours comes in  
 When satan tempts the heart to sin,,

4 Will,, Pray to God, at morn and noon  
 That may take up all the room  
 Within your heart and never leave  
 Until in heaven you are received,,

5 Will " Pray to God, at noon and night  
 To keep you in the path of Right  
 To keep you till your Journeys End  
 When God through Christ for you will send "

No 32

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom  
 By B. Blake Sept 29th 1872 London Ohio

1 Blessed is the man that in wisdom doth walk  
 Of the love of his Lord he always doth talk  
 From the light of the morn to the dusk of the even  
 On every week day and especially the seven "

Words written before starting for Cincinnati <sup>AD</sup> Oct 3rd 1872

No 32

By B. Blake 4 lines 8. 8

1 Heavenly Father Lord, of all  
 In heaven and earth on the I call  
 This morn I'll take the rail road train  
 I, enter the cars in Jesus name "

2 What ever I do what ever I say  
 I'll to my blessed Jesus pray  
 Where ever I go where ever I roam  
 Blessed Jesus bring me safe home "

3 And to God, the Father and the son  
 Be joined in three and three in one  
 Be praises now and ever be  
 I'll give for ever more to thee "

4 Glory to Jesus Christ my Lord,  
 His word is a sharp, two edged sword  
 He was with me while on the train  
 And brought me safe back home again "

5 Father myself thro' boys to thee I give  
 Take us under thy care as long as we live  
 When our days are numbered and we must die  
 On seraph's wings we'll soar to heaven on high "

# O, home of my youth,,

By Blake London Ohio Socy 15th 1872,,

- 1 <sup>Irregular meter</sup>  
 O home of my youth  
 The Red apples and white  
 The good peaches and pines  
 The pears where so white,,
- 2 The fruits were the best I ever did eat,  
 The cherries so red the beautiful wheat  
 I never knew want at my own fathers home  
 God, bless him with plenty want never did come,,  
 O, h
- 3 O, home of my youth I remember thee still  
 Where Jesuses love my heart it did fill  
 He called me by day he called me by night  
 Though I wandered away he kept me in sight,,
- 4 O home of my youth I love thee so well  
 For Jesus in me so lovly did dwell  
 While others did curse and others did swear  
 Jesus loved me and answered my prayer,,
- 5 O, home of my youth my parents and all  
 They prayed for me and on Jesus did call  
 My uncles and Aunt my Cousins and friends  
 Their prayers for me to heaven ascends,,
- 6 O, home of my youth of you do I dream  
 Of the house and barn of the fields where I've been  
 In my dreams I have saw you as I've saw you before  
 The woods and vales and the school house door,,
- 7 O, home of my youth the place I do love  
 Where Jesus came down from the masins above  
 He came to me in answer to prayer  
 He filled me with love that drove away care,,

- 8 O, home of my youth the Camp meeting ground  
 Where Jesus love shone brightly around  
 It was at Camp meeting there Jesus I sought  
 The battle was hard with Satan I fought,
- 9 O, home of my youth the Camp meeting ground  
 I fought with old Satan and Jesus I found  
 The battle was long and hard was the fight  
 Till Jesus came down and washed me all white "
- 10 O, home of my youth my Jesus my all  
 Where ever I go on tree will I call  
 I will own the Lord, my Saviour and friend  
 Till Jesus shall say my Journey shall end,
- 11 O, home of my youth my sisters and brothers  
 When the trumpet shall sound shall we be there gathered  
 In heaven above in paradise blest  
 Will sing unto him we've for ever at rest,
- 12 O, home of my youth a home of my soul  
 We ever shall sing while eternity rolls  
 Unto him who did die our souls for to save  
 And gave us the victory o'er death and the grave "
- 13 O, home of the soul In heaven above  
 Where Jesus is King the fountain of Love  
 Is there unto him we ever will sing  
 To Jesus our Lord, to Jesus our King "

## At the close of day,

"By B. Blake, Oct 9th 1842" London Ohio,

- 1 In the silvery evening at the close of day  
I will kneel in prayer and to my father pray  
When the day is closing on my bed reposing  
I will to my heavenly father pray
- 2 In the bloom of morning before the break of day  
I will arise and bow my knees and to my father pray  
Praise God, for what he's done for such a worm as I  
I'll bow upon my knees and to my father cry
- 3 Father give me this day the spirit of thy son  
In all I think or do thy will be done  
Be done by me on Earth as angels do above  
Where all is light life Joy peace and love ..
- 4 On that last great day of the feast  
Jesus said come unto me and have rest  
Ye laden and weary your burdens lay down  
Be loved and be saved and you shall have a crown ..
- 5 Why should you toil and labor so hard  
For the gold of the Earth which does not reward  
The gold of the Earth your soul cannot save  
Though a lump as large as a mountain you have ..
- 6 What are all the glittering tops of Earth  
With all its pride and vanity and mirth  
With all the cattle on a thousand hills  
Compared to a soul that Jesus sell ..
- 7 There's nought upon this Earth or in the sky  
So grand so beautiful so holy and so high  
As a blood bought soul that's born again  
And is an heir to an immortal crown ..



- 8 A Soul that's born in christ can sing  
 To christ the lord, and christ the King  
 My sins are pardoned I can see  
 My burdens gone and I am free
- 9 I now am washed thru Jesus blood  
 Out of his wounded side which flowed,  
 He died for all for you and me  
 All who are bound now are free "
- 10 We now are free yes free to choose  
 A home in heaven our sins to loose  
 Our sins to loose a heaven to gain  
 A place of joy and free from pain "
- 11 My Soul tis wisdom to be wise  
 Let go this earth to heaven arise  
 Look up toward heaven and see  
 The glories of Eternity
- 12 Believe the mighty God, who saeth  
 That our works are dead without faith  
 That works and faith together go  
 The word of God, just does say so "
- 13 Look to Jesus in him believe  
 And of his faith ye shall receive  
 Yes look to him forget the past  
 Unwavering faith will save at last "

## October choruses By B. Blake London Ohio

1 Over the River, over the River, over the River  
 My Father and Mother are gone,  
 over the River, over the River, over the River  
 We all have hope at last to come "

## chorus

2 O, No, O no, O no, I shall not have  
 To always stay here "  
 O no, O no, O no, I shall not have  
 To always stay here "

3 I'm going to a land where all is light  
 Where saints and angels sing  
 It's away up yonder far out of sight  
 To see my Saviour and my King "

4 O No I would not always stay here  
 Amid the sorrows of this hemisphere  
 I'm going where all is harmony and love  
 Where Jesus reigns supremely above "

5 This beautiful earth and all you see  
 My soul cannot save nor set me free  
 Can never wash away one stain  
 Nor set my body free from pain "

6 The Earth with its beauty all around  
 God, hung in space where nought was found  
 He hung it on the north and south pole  
 And ordered it Round and Round to Roll "

No 86

October 18th AD 1872

By B. Blake London Ohio

- 1 Behold the wondrous works of our almighty God  
See the towering mountains and the lofty pine trees  
The grand old oak and beautiful chestnut trees  
The pure water flowing from the bounteous seas
- 2 Eastern Virginia thou art part of the old domain  
Twas there Patrick Henry was born and other great men  
The home of the Hunters and Kieffers those musical men  
It is eight miles from Harrisonburg called Singers Glen
- 3 William, Remember to be good is to be great  
You can now decide what shall be your fate  
O Choose you now the better part  
Stand up for Jesus and you'll make your mark
- 4 Stand up for Jesus in all you say or do  
Remember that Jesus to you will always be true  
Six days he gives us to work that's from  
The Seventh typical of the rest in heaven
- 5 Stand up for Jesus both day and night  
He will give you grace to do the right  
His grace he'll give you both night and day  
If you will bow upon your knees and pray
- 6 Stand up for Jesus then you're sure to win the fight  
You're sure to win if you'll but do the right  
Believe in Jesus God's well beloved son  
He's never lost a battle but always won
- 7 Blessed Jesus God's well beloved son  
Amid the Earth and heavens was hung  
Upon the cross he bled he died  
Behold my Lord, was crucified

## Fear Not Little Flock

Thomas Munro's text Oct 20th 1872 at 11 o'clock a.m.  
London Ohio, By B. Blake

- 1 Little flock by Jesus led  
By our shepherds hand is fed  
Jesus is our shepherd true  
He's others fed and will feed you,
- 2 Little flock by Jesus kept  
It was for you that Jesus wept  
Our shepherd has prepared a fold  
Why are you out in the cold,
- 3 Little flock by Jesus cared  
A fold for you he has prepared  
A stone he has of richest food  
Waters flowing like a flood,
- 4 Little flock safe in the fold  
Safe from heat and piercing cold  
Room enough and some to spare  
Yes its most delicious fare,
- 5 Little flock all safe at home  
Where no raving wolves can come  
Safe you are while your within  
Free from vice and free from sin,
- 6 Little flock your fathers ear  
Listens to your feeble prayer  
While you pray to him he hears  
He will banish all your fears,
- 7 Little flock thy fathers love  
Sends his blessings from above  
Son daughter give me thy heart  
I from you will never part,

- 8 Little flock the open door  
Please come in go out no more  
Once within your safe from harm  
Jesus is the heavenly charm "
- 9 Little flock your homes above  
Where all is joy peace and love  
Where no sorrow or can come  
When you safe arrive at home "
- 10 Little flock go onward go  
Do thy fathers will below  
Then when here thy work is done  
Then he'll say well done come home "
- 11 Little flock believe my word "  
Own me as your risen Lord,  
Own me as your brother friend  
Then at death to heaven ascend "
- 12 Little flock though scattered wide  
In the clefted Rock can hide  
Till the wrath of God is over  
Then with wings to heaven can soar "
- 13 Little flock thy fathers care  
Never fear he hears thy prayer  
Never fear he loves the still  
Work obey and do his will "
- 14 Little flock fresh courage take  
Father never will forsake  
Those that put their trust in him  
But will say to all come home "
- 15 I've a place prepared for you  
A glorious crown for you  
In the third heaven for you  
My children their all for you "

# Jesus Died upon the Cross,

"By B. Blake October 20th 1872 London Ohio,"

1 <sup>Chorus</sup> Was on the Cross that Jesus Died  
" O glory hallelujah," Repeat,

2 They drove the nails right through his hand,  
O glory hallelujah,

3 <sup>Chorus</sup> Was on the cross,  
They drove the nails right through his feet  
O glory hallelujah,

4 His side was pierced by a Roman Spear  
O glory hallelujah  
<sup>Chorus</sup> Was on the cross

5 Was in the grave my Jesus laid  
O glory hallelujah,  
<sup>Chorus</sup> Was on the cross

6 He Rose he rose my saviour Rose  
O glory hallelujah,  
<sup>Chorus</sup> Was on the cross,

7 And forth he went to galilee,  
O glory hallelujah,  
<sup>Chorus</sup> Was on the cross

8 And there he would his disciples see  
O glory hallelujah  
<sup>Chorus</sup> Was on the cross

9 From Olives brow he went to heaven  
O glory hallelujah  
<sup>Chorus</sup> Was on the cross

10 Well praise him, well praise him, well praise him  
Forever and Forever more,

No 39

Within the fold, By, B. Blake  
 Nov 3rd AD 1872, London Ohio, Am

- 1 Fear not little flock for you're in my fathers care  
 Keep in the fold as you are told by faith and prayer  
 There is room enough for all the flock within  
 Why should you leave the fold and tread the path of sin,
- 2 Jesus is the good Shepherd of the Sheep  
 He died for us and he will surely keep  
 All we commit into his tender care  
 If we live unto him by faith and prayer,
- 3 The fold is as large as the world is round  
 No matter where on earth the sheep is found  
 If in the fold there's heavenly pastures green.  
 Let all the scattered sheep come gather in,
- 4 Come into the fold and you shall be fed  
 With the richest food and heavenly bread  
 In Jesus Christ there is plentiful store  
 There's food for all and food for ever more,
- 5 No human soul for good to him has went  
 And ask in faith and sins lament,  
 Christ Jesus <sup>stands</sup> as our high priest above  
 Where all is joy and peace then all is love,
- 6 In that land that far away  
 Where Jesus all glorified dwells  
 He pleads for me with outstretched hands  
 And all my weakness

# Home of the soul

By B. Blake  
London Ohio Nov 10th 1872

- 1 O, home of the soul where the glorified roam  
I'll shout unto him who brot me safe home  
To Jesus my all To Jesus my King  
While eternity roll to him will I sing "
- 2 O, home of the soul O, beautiful home  
Through Jesusses blood to you I shall come  
He bought my tittle when nailed on the cross  
While I trust him I can never be lost "

# No 41, 2 Praise ye The Lord

By B. Blake  
London Ohio December 15th AD 1872

- Hymn 816 B
- 1 I'll praise my God with organ sound  
soft, shrill, loud, sweet and clear  
That on the cross my saviour died  
Pierced by a Roman spear "
  - 2 Father above and all around  
Worthy our praise in song  
When man by sin from God was lost  
By Christ the saviour found "
  - 3 Out of Eden by sin was driven  
By grace made met for heaven  
Hail thou anointed of the Lord,  
O, glory too The Lamb "
  - 4 O, Come and sing unto the Lord  
A new song, a new song  
Yes let us heartily rejoice  
In God, our salvation "
  - 5 O, sing unto the Lord a new song  
I will sing, I will sing  
Unto the Lord, a new song  
Yes I will, I will sing. Unto the Lord "



# The Lamb of Calvary, By B. Blake

London 10th March 1872.

- 1 Jesus the loveliest of all on Earth  
The loveliest of all in heaven  
Was born a babe in Bethlehem  
Though Lord, of Earth and heaven "
- 2 Jesus the Lamb on Calvary slain  
From the moment that Adam did fall  
Down to our Earth on wings he came  
And purchased Salvation for all "
- 3 Jesus the brightest of all in heaven  
Who died that we might be forgiven  
Upon the cross was crucified  
Behold the Lamb, of God hath died "
- 4 Yes the Lord, God, of hosts did die  
To save lost souls yes you and I  
The Jews he loved for them he wept  
In Josephs grave three days he slept "
- 5 On the third day he burst the tomb  
Triumphant scattered all the gloom  
The grave could not our saviour hold  
No, no, he was for silver sold "
- 6 Come listen to the saviours cry  
From heaven to Earth he came to die  
Upon the cross he shed his blood  
That flowed down in purple flood "
- 7 He cried tis finished then he died  
All that I gavest me to do he sighed  
The work is done it is complete  
They nailed my hands and both my feet "

No 89 "Within the fold, By, B. Blake  
 Nov 3rd AD 1872, London Ohio, "

- 1 Fear not little flock for you're in my fathers care  
 Keep in the fold as you are told by faith and prayer  
 There is room enough for all the flocks within  
 Why should you leave the fold and tread the paths of sin, "
- 2 Jesus is the good Shepherd of the Sheep  
 He died for us and he will surely keep  
 All we commit into his tender care  
 If we live unto him by faith and prayer, "
- 3 The fold is as large as the world is round  
 No matter where on earth the sheep is found  
 If in the fold there's heavenly pastures green.  
 Let all the scattered sheep come gather in, "
- 4 Come into the fold and you shall be fed  
 With the richest food and heavenly bread  
 In Jesus Christ there is plentiful store  
 There's food for all and food for ever more, "
- 5 No human soul for good to him has went  
 And ask in faith and sins lament,  
 Christ Jesus <sup>stands</sup> as our high priest above  
 Where all is joy and peace then all is love, "
- 6 In that land that far away  
 Where Jesus all glorified dwells  
 He pleads for me with outstretched hands  
 And all my weakness

10244 Water pure " By B. Blake London Ohio  
Nov 22<sup>nd</sup> AD 1872

- 1 Pure water, the beverage prepared by God,  
Where human foot has ever trod  
The gushing Rock, the gushing Rill  
Tis there you may your glasses fill "
- 2 Pure water, gives us strength and life  
~~It~~ does not make me beat my wife  
Nor will it make me raving wild  
Nor will I curse or beat my child "
- 3 Yes water pure my glass shall fill  
From the spring, well, and ripling Rill  
The greatest gift our God, has given  
Our drink on Earth, our drink in heaven "
- 4 Pure water so sparkling and bright,  
Given by God, the father of light  
While I live of you I will think  
When I'm dry of you I will drink "
- 5 Water so good and Refreshing  
Gift of God, the greatest blessing  
I'll talk of you and of you sing  
The gift of God, gift of our King "
- 6 Water pure I'll sound out your name  
Given by our God, from heaven you came  
Blessing to earth, blessing to man  
Quenches thirst and the thirst of our land "
- 7 Water always my drink shall be  
Over the land over the sea  
You quench my thirst yes that is true  
Pure water theres nothing like you "
- 8 Straightens the weak straightens the strong  
Of you I ~~will~~ will write a new song

In winter time I love you so  
 Down you come in beautiful snow  
 At lines 8, 9,

- 9 Water pure rolling down the hill  
 Turn the wheel of the flouring mill  
 Down over the dam you humdle  
 Turn the wheel to saw our lumber,,
- 10 Water good on your breast you float  
 Rafts of lumber and great Steamboats  
 Down from the north barges of Coal  
 On your blue waves onward they Roll,,
- 11 Pure Waters good in heat or cold  
 In deserts cant be bought with gold  
 It gives life health, and ruddy cheeks  
 Away with Wine I'll Water seek,,
- 12 Water pure is the drink for man  
 So boys and girls drink all you can  
 Turn from intoxicating drinks  
 And save your bodies and your souls,,
- 13 I'll praise the giver for the gift  
 The sparkling water crystal clear  
 Of alcoholic poisons sift  
 I'll drink of you and never fear,,
- 14 Friends of temperance I'll sing a song  
 And this to you shall not be long  
 Drink water pure water is free  
 Water is best for you and me,,

No 45,

# Thanksgiving No 1, By B. Blake London Ohio

Nov 28th AD 1872

4 lines 8, 8.

- 1 Great God, how wondrous is thy love  
Another year from us has flown  
Since we assembled in thy house  
To thank and praise thy sacred Name.
- 2 Since last we met some of our land  
Have joined the host the heavenly band  
They sung with us in songs below  
In this thy house one year ago.
- 3 Here in thy house are vacant seats  
They cast their crowns at Jesus feet  
And while we thank thee for thy love  
They praise thee in the realms above.
- 4 O, God, our hope for days to come  
Be pleased to bless the old and young  
And grant that each one here to day  
May humbly give their hearts to thee.
- 5 Give to the preacher grace to preach  
So all that's said may be to teach  
The congregations that may hear  
To humbly bow in earnest prayer.
- 6 O, may this day some good be done  
In Gods, great Name and his dear son  
To each one hear a blessing give  
That all with thee in heaven may live.

Thanksgiving No. 2, By B. Blake  
 London Ohio November 28th A.D. 1872,  
 "Mixed Meter"

1 A song of praise to God to day shall be my lay  
 For letting me see another thanksgiving day  
 O, may my heart this day love God above  
 And praise him for this his token of love "

2 An Anthem of praise unto him I will sing  
 My prophet and priest and my heavenly king  
 Through threatening dangers he kept me from fear  
 Safely he's brought me through another whole year "

3 Some of our number have fallen at last  
 Through the lone year that just we have passed  
 Who of us will the next we to fall  
 God, only knows for whom he will call "

4 I ask the good shepherd of the great flock of sheep  
 To encircle me round and safely to keep  
 That when the good shepherd for me doth call  
 Here Lord, am I, myself and my all "

5 Heavenly Father please bless all this day  
 Of every land who before thee doth pray  
 Who humbly worship thee and doth adore  
 For thy great love to man now and ever more "

6 Great God, this day I consecrate to thee,  
 Myself may all my children Three  
 Take me and all that I have and am  
 And let us be for ever thine "

7 Now Lord, I am willing thine to be  
 Through time and through all eternity  
 Come in, Come in, and sweetly dwell  
 And of thy love I will sweetly tell "

- 8 This is the day Man set apart  
That thanks may rise from every heart  
Up to the Throne where Jesus pleads  
For all our race he Intercedes,,
- 9 I'll praise my God, With songs and Wonder  
Why he has not cut me down asunder  
But has to me permission give  
All, Through another year to live,,
- 10 To God, The Father son and holy ghost  
Of them on Earth I'll make my boast  
Through all Eternity to thee I'll sing  
To Christ our Lord, and King of Kings

No 47

Sabbath December 1st AD 1852  
No. 1, London Ohio

4 lines 8, 8

- 1 Old December has come to time  
Of his actions I'll make a rhyme  
Just as sure as he has come tis so  
Our land is covered now with snow,,
- 2 Hail, beautiful, beautiful, Snowed,  
I'm glad that God, has made you so  
You tell us God, himself is pure  
You show forth his character sure,,
- 3 Hail, all hail, hail to God,, above  
His greatness is in his great love  
His mercy great to us is shown  
Though this another year that's flown

# Sabbath "December 8th AD 1872

No 2

By B. Blake London Ohio

- 1 Jesus thouto me another week hast given  
That with thy grace I may pre/pare for heaven  
Jesus go with me to thy house of prayer  
We cannot praise nor pray unless thow art there,
- 2 Bless the Leader of our class  
With the riches of thy grace  
O may thy love in him shine forth  
That he may talk of Jesus worth
- 3 May every soul that comes to class  
Be filled with love and heavenly grace  
O, May not one there be afraid  
For God, loves us his word has said
- 4 Bless the preacher that may preach  
That all he saith may be to teach  
The congregation that may hear  
That God <sup>will</sup> hear and answer prayer



no 49

Christmas, December 25th A.D. 1872  
No. 1. "By B. Blake London Ohio,"  
4 lines S.S.

1 Old Christmas once again has come  
And every time he's one year older  
And surely he does feel to some  
More than last a good deal colder "

2 This evening brings to my memory  
Way back when I was young at home  
When mother baked the doughnuts such  
Our stockings filled on Christmas morn "

3 Mother shall I forget your love  
For me brothers and sisters all  
No never while over earth I rove  
On live to tread this earthly ball "

4 Mother's gone to that land of light  
To that home that's far out of sight  
To that bright land where saints do sing  
To Jesus Christ the King of Kings "

X  
5 I linger on the shores of time  
Till Jesus calls to that bright clime  
To meet my friends in bright array  
I here have met on Christmas day "

6 So here we have both heat and cold  
And all that shines is not pure gold  
Our troubles and our trials will  
Will make us there more richer still "

X 7 So when my race on earth is run  
And all the good that I have done  
Is written in the books above  
By Father's hand O wondrous love,

Christmas No 2, "By B Blake London 1872"  
 "December 25th. AD 1872"

- 1 Hail holy sacred happy morn,  
 The day on which our christ was born,  
 When angels to the shepherds sang,  
 Good will to all and peace to man,,
- 2 He left his heavenly home on high  
 And came to earth for man to die  
 He left his heavenly home above  
 To die for man O, wonderful love,,
- 3 Dawn from heaven to earth he flew,  
 To die for me to die for you,  
 When man by sin was dead and lost;  
 He paid his debt upon the cross,,
- 4 Born of the virgin mary pure  
 A home for us he did secure  
 That home is up in heaven on high  
 Away beyond the ~~dark~~ blue sky
- 5 Since he was born how long ago  
 Eighteen hundred and seventy two  
 How long until the world shall end  
 His knowen unto our father friend,,
- 6 And when this flesh and heart shall fail  
 My Jesus thou wilt lift the nail  
 And if I have my saviour loved  
 He'll take me to his heavenly home,,
- 7 And when within the gates I am  
 I'll shout till heavens high dome shall ring  
 I'll shout I'm safe at home at last  
 I safe the awful gulf have passed,,

- 8 Straight to my saviour then I'll go  
 Low at his feet I'll humbly bow  
 Then unto me a crown he'll give  
 In heaven Eternally I'll live //
- 9 Jesus what will thou have me do  
 I then will see the grandest view  
 I'll <sup>shout</sup> around Jerusalem  
 And praise the babe of bethlehem //
- 10 Abraham & Isaac & Jacob three  
 Enrobed in white I there shall see  
 And all the prophets that foretold  
 That Christ would be for silver sold //
- 11 Sold for some silver to the Jews  
 Who spit on him and did abuse  
 They smote my saviour in the face  
 Who came to die and save our race //
- 12 They bound his eyes he could not see  
 Then shouting asked who smote thee  
 And while they mocked and called him Lord,  
 He never answered them a word //
- 13 While wicked men did him deride  
 He was alone none by his side  
 When pilate would have him released  
 They choose the murderer bar a-bas //
- 14 Then pilate washed his hands and said  
 I'm free from shedding of his blood  
 The Jews cried out upon our heads  
 And all our children be his blood //
- 15 The soldiers took him to the hall  
 And gathered there the soldiers all  
 And then they striped him of his clothes  
 And put on him a scarlet robe //

- 16 A Crown of thorns upon his head  
 A reed in his right hand and said  
 They bowed the knee and did abuse  
 Him saying hail King of the Jews "
- 17 They spit upon ~~him~~, with the Reed  
 They smote him on his sacred head  
 O, Wicked men, O, Wicked Jews  
 To smite my Lord, and thus abuse "
- 18 Jesus they led up Calvarys hill  
 Then scorned and mocked him at their will  
 Unto the cross they did him nail  
 While passers by upon him railed "
- 19 Then up the cross they raised high  
 While darkness covered all the sky  
 On either side of him a thief  
 By Wicked deeds were brought to grief "
- 20 At three o'clock my Jesus cried  
 Gave up the ghost and there he died  
 Then did the temple split into  
 He died for gentile and for Jew "
- 21 O, Wondrous love, O, wondrous grace,  
 That Jesus died to save our race,  
 That for our sins he did atone  
 That Jew and gentile might be one "
- 22 Gentile and Jew and bond and free  
 Are on a level now you see  
 If they will leave the paths of sin  
 They all are now invited in "
- 23 Unto the Marriage of the Lamb,  
 Who to our Earth from heaven came  
 Came to redeem us from the curse  
 For us was cursed upon the cross "

- 24 Though Christ was poor his power can save,  
 But with the rich he made his grave  
 Though he was poor he has in store  
 For all enough for ever more "
- 25 Come unto him and you will find,  
 That God, is merciful and kind  
 Then ask of him his grace he'll give  
 That you with him in heaven may live "
- 26 May live eternally on high,  
 And, holy, holy, holy cry,  
 And humbly bow at Jesus feet  
 I'm safe at home in him complete "
- 27 I'll sing the songs of heaven above,  
 I am redeemed by Jesus love,  
 Through all eternity I'll sing,  
 To Christ my Lord, and King of kings "

no 577 Farewell to 1872 "By B. Blake  
 "London Ohio January 1st A.D. 1873."

- 1 Farewell to Eighteen Seventy two  
 you've come and gone peace be with you  
 just one year old your but a child  
 you came and left so very mild "
- 2 just as you left in comes you see  
 Eighteen hundred and Seventy three  
 Farewell farewell I say to you  
 For my kind friend old seventy two "
- 3 Now here's my hand young Seventy Three  
 All hail to you my song shall be  
 To God, myself my all I've given  
 I'll travel in the road to heaven "

4 And while the snow is now the ground  
 And sleighs and bells are heard all round  
 I'll praise my God, who gives the snow  
 And all the grain and fruits that grow,,

4b And while the snow is on the ground  
 4 And sleighs with bells are heard all round

5 How kind my heavenly father is  
 For letting me so long to live  
 Keep me O God, by power divine  
 That while I live I may be thine,,

6 So Thee I'll live thine will I be  
 Through all the year of seventy three  
 To God, a grateful song I'll raise  
 And ~~to him~~ - grateful song I'll raise,,  
 For giving me so many a day -

7 Great God, help us to keep our laws  
 Give victory to the Temperance Cause  
 Help us boldly to stand our ground  
 And temperance spread all through the town,,

8 While men will drink and curse and swear  
 Help us the temperance cross to bear  
 Help us to preach it all around  
 Fill alcohol shall leave our town,,

9 O God, let trampling seize the souls  
 Of those who daily fill the bowl  
 And put it to their neighbors lips  
 Who from the cup the poisons sips,,

10 Show them their sins before its too late  
 That they may escape the awful fate  
 Of those who daily fill the bowl  
 And thereby lose their precious souls,,

11 O, God, before thee oft I've bowed  
 And asked thee to save John to McCloud  
 To keep him from the poisonous bowl  
 To save his body and his soul

12 Now Father what I ask is this  
 That thou wouldst save young Emery Smith  
 Give him to hate the poisonous bowl  
 Time to repent and save his soul

13 O, Wine thou Enemy of man  
 Thou hast murdered Ed S McLean  
 A weeping widow thou hast left  
 Children of a father bereft,,

14 Alcohol thou jacey Devil  
 Puts man with swine all on a level  
 Robs Mothers of their darling sons  
 Yes thou hast killed friend Andrew Jones,,

15 Monster man worse than a devil  
 Worse than swine below their level  
 Deal out to men the poisonous bowl  
 That kills the body and the soul

16 A thief a murderer art thou  
 Fouler than the wallowing sow  
 You feign would be a gentleman  
 Deceive our God then if you can,,

17 Vain sinful man Remember well  
 The souls your sending down to hell  
 God, has pronounced on you his curse  
 For what you've done theres nothing worse,,

18 You're sent to death some of your Race  
 In hell you'll have the hottest place  
 Hell with souls your trying to crane  
 Stop, turn before your own souls damned,,

- 19 Turn to the Lord, before its too late  
 Cease from your sins the bowl do hate  
 Ask God for mercy then you'll have  
 Christ's blood applied which all cleanse 20
- 20 Now Jesus stands with open arms  
 And shows to you his heavenly charms  
 He calls to you he bids you come  
 Poor sinner turn why longer roam 21
- 21 For you the saviour shed his blood  
 Upon the cross in purple flood  
 Say friend will you give up the bowl  
 And save your body and your soul 22
- 22 Brethren and sisters one and all  
 To you for help the drunkard calls  
 How can you stand and hear them plead  
 And give no help in time of need 23
- 23 Say in your hearts to work I'll go  
 To save some poor old drunkard too  
 I'll plead with him and bring him in  
 From the gutter where long he's been 24
- 24 I'll say to him now be a man  
 Come help us save all that we can  
 Help out these murderers out of town  
 I'll add one star unto your crown 25
- 25 Come let us take the pledge so free  
 The three fold bond of charity  
 The three fold cord the old old token  
 The bond that never can be broken 26
- 26 Friends to our pledge will you be true  
 With wine have nothing more to do  
 Stand firm for temperance truth and right  
 Work for the cause with all your might 27
- 27 Then when this life with us is gone  
 Jesus will say to us well done  
 Enter upon the joys of heaven  
 Now henceforth and forevermen 28



No 52, "The Master's Calling" B. B. Blake  
London Ohio January 4th A.D. 1843

- 1 The master's calling sinners come unto me  
Come ye that are weary and want to be free  
You that so long in the downward road trod  
Away from your home far away from your God,
- 2 The master he calleth O weary one come  
Why longer will you on the wild deserts roam  
How long do you want the dry husks for to eat  
When you can all have the most beautiful wheat
- 3 The master he calleth you unto him come  
The fold is so large there is plenty of room  
Though your sins mountain high mount up to heaven  
His love is still greater they'll all be forgiven
- 4 The master calls from the highways and hedges  
Come taste of my love and give me your pledges  
That from me no more you will wander away  
But firm you will walk in the straight narrow way "
- 5 The master he calls you from fields and from stones  
He's Ready to give and will still give you more  
You need have no fears that you ever will starve  
For all the good things Jesus says you shall have "
- 6 The master is calling so loudly and clear  
That you who are engaged in banking may hear  
And while you are engaged from morning until even  
Why will you not come to the banking house heaven "
- 7 The master he calls you morning noon and night  
Be up and doing before time takes its flight  
If you will not hear and the blessed Jesus hate  
Still death strikes your soul it will then be too late

- 8 The master calls at the rising of the sun  
Repent give me thy heart before it is noon  
O, turn from your follies and give me thy praise  
You happy shall live and be longer your days "
- 9 The master calls for you before it is noon  
O, why do you not turn you cannot too soon  
To the devil you've given the best of your days  
His love the saviour's blood give him the precious "
- 10 The master he calls you before it is night  
Do give Jesus your heart because it is right  
Then when life's journey ends and death for you waits  
The Lamb that was slain will then open the gates "
- 11 O, why sinner why will you not come just now  
From the stores from the fields the workshops and place  
For then when old time with you shall have ended  
It will be said of your soul if you have ascended "
- 12 The Master is calling to all of us come  
Come unto the feast the marriage of the Lamb  
O, come all ye weary poor starving souls come  
Come Jesus says come there is plenty of Room "
- 13 The master he calls he's been calling for you  
Sinner come quickly come if ever you do  
Remember poor sinner how sad is the gate  
Of those who will not come until it's too late "
- 14 The master he calls he's been calling for all  
Why will you not hear and obey his sweet call  
His voice is so sweet like the high rolling waves  
Come sinner believe come and you will be saved "
- 15 The master he calls he's been calling for thee  
His love is so great he is smiling on me  
Come turn in this way come come right along  
He will give you sweet peace he will give you a song "

16. The master is calling you scatter the seed  
 To go onward ~~go~~ hungry to feed  
 Brother if your idle idlers he will not have  
 Both day and night you must work sinners to save
17. The masters calling you the cross you to bear  
 He's calling on sinners the gospel to hear  
 We weary and laden to Jesus must come  
 "The master is calling poor sinners come home"
18. The master is calling he is our best friend  
 He'll call for us until lifes journey shall end  
 Listen poor sinners while his voice you can hear  
 The masters listening to hear your low prayer "
19. The master is calling I hear his sweet voice  
 I will trust in him I believe and rejoice  
 His blood is sufficient to wash away sin  
 By repentance and faith you heaven can gain
20. The master is calling for you my dear friend  
 Turn O turn unto me and heaven you'll gain  
 No longer delay your time it is too short  
 Accept of my grace and I'll accept of your heart "

# The Musical Million

By B. Blake London Ohio, Jan'y 11th AD 1873.

- 1 The musical million the best little sheet  
The Reading so pure the music complete  
Come take it my friends just try it one year  
Then fifty cents send & know its not dear
- 2 Come let us all try the do Re mi Fas  
As they are set forth in the musical latus  
While reading its pages I always do weep  
The months are so long for the million to wait,
- 3 Come let us subscribe again I do say  
just fifty cents for the million to pay  
And when you have taken only one year  
I know you will say I think its not dear,
- 4 Dear musical million you are a success  
Our Father in heaven your efforts will bless  
Many will read you and why its no wonder  
After reading all through the January Number
- 5 O musical million where do you get  
All the good pieces your typos have set  
For I will not do without you I say  
Not so long I've the money to pay
- 6 Musical million you are glad you have wrote  
For all of the people character notes  
Your Reputation you have bravely earned  
We love you because your easily learned

NO 54<sub>11</sub>

# The Snow Storm, By B. Blake London Ohio

January 23rd AD 1873

- 1 How grand is the storm the beautiful snow  
Heaped up in drifts by the strong winds that blow  
How grand how beautiful how white  
Blowing in my face and dimming my sight "
- 2 Wonderful wonderful beautiful snow  
You make every thing white where ever you go  
Who made you and how and whence do you come  
God, made me up yonder and over earth do I roam "
- 3 If God, made you up yonder why are you so white  
I Represent God, as a being of light  
I come to you in winter and cover the ground  
That you can ride in sledges and sleighs all around "
- 4 When ever I come you know it is I  
The boys and the girls they all want a ride  
Some take it in sleds, some take it in sleighs  
It is just as they think <sup>that</sup> it best pays
- 5 Come girls and boys for you I am calling  
Up and get out and take a snow bathing.  
It will stir you up and your cheeks will get red  
Sure as you take a ride on an old sled "
- 6 Beautiful beautiful wonderful snow  
The weather so warm and nice I must go  
Farewell all my friends my sack it is packed  
Until next winter I'm sure to come back "
- 7 I say farewell kind friends for you I sigh  
For our parting is sad and makes me cry  
Come help me shoulder my heavy sack  
I now promise you I surely come back
- 8 Beautiful beautiful wonderful snow  
I have staid too long and now must go  
You've sleighed on my back we covered your wheat  
I'll now turn to water and run at your feet "

General Grant, By, B. Blake  
 London this January 27th AD 1873

- 1 'Twas new years day of Seventy three  
 That General Grant did say  
 To day will have no wine for tea  
 Will drink no wine to day "
- 2 of all the Presidents before  
 of these united states  
 no one of them did dare ignore  
 the wine but General Grant "
- 3 General Grant your name stood high  
 Upon the Roll of fame  
 But now it stands more higher still  
 Since you ignored the wine "
- 4 To all the nations you have said  
 Away away the wine  
 A debt to God you now have paid  
 Through ad your life will shine "
- 5 General Grant you are a man  
 Greater than all before  
 Of all the Presidents we had  
 None dared the wine ignore "
- 6 'Twas Wellington at Waterloo  
 That won that wondrous fame  
 That wont compare what Grant did do  
 When he ignored the wine "
- 7 General Grant my God, hath said  
 To him that conquers self  
 Your greater than the greater Man  
 That doth a city take "

- 8 General Grant I'll place your name  
High on the Roll of fame  
Because upon a new years day  
You dared ignore the wine "
- 9 General Grant I say to you  
For Congress recommend  
The passage of a law. All wines  
Across the ocean send "
- 10 General Grant to you I say  
O, never drink again  
Come sign the pledge you'll never buy  
That you're a temperance man "
- 11 General Grant long may you live  
The temperance cause to bless  
Be this your fame throughout the world  
A good example set "
- 12 Then when to Jordans stream you come  
To lay your body down  
Say friends and foes come follow me  
As I ignore the wine "
- 13 General Grant Remember well  
That while the world shall stand  
This act of yours will always tell  
The millions of our land "
- Chorus
- 14 Of all the Presidents before  
Of these United States  
Not one of them did ~~do~~ ignore  
The wine but General Grant "
- 15 General Grant there's one thing more  
Please let me ask of you  
That you would give your heart to God,  
And to yourself be true "

- 16 General Grant we look to you  
 Since you've ignored the wine  
 So firmly stand to temperance true  
 Your fame will brighter shine
- 17 General Grant I'll praise my God  
 That you've ignored the wine  
 I'm glad you're in the temperance road  
 Where now your light will shine "
- 18 General Grant now here's my hand  
 Since you've ignored the wine  
 God, bless <sup>this</sup> land our native land  
 May you still brighter shine "
- 19 General Grant while our country free  
 How many millions still  
 Are bound in chains to alcohol  
 Men women children see "
- 20 General Grant the drunkards wife  
 Is crying now for help  
 Will you not help to save her life  
 By giving her a vote "
- 21 Give our women the right to choose  
 To vote or to refuse  
 To turn the tide of desolation  
 And let the captives free "

Please excuse me I could not help writing the above lines when the  
 Papers told us you had banished wine from your table New years  
 day, May God, bless your administration the ensuing term  
 May it be proclaimed by law no more alcoholic or  
 intoxicating liquors to be manufactured except by the  
 Government for science or medicines, God, bless  
 you and yourself B. Blake Mayor of the incorporated  
 village of London Madison county Ohio Sent a copy of  
 the above to General Grant at Washington D. C. Harry Ste  
 A. S. 1873  
 B. Blake "



No 56

# The valley of death

87

By "B. Blake"  
London Ohio March 5th AD 1843

- 1 When to the valley of death I am come  
The master will say Come welcome come home  
For the road has been rough all the way long  
Enter thou in with a triumphant song
- 2 When to the valley of death I shall go  
This trembling heart of mine no fear shall know  
The waters that look now so deep and dark  
O'er the rough waves shall sweep my little bark
- 3 When through the valley of death I shall pass  
The waters though dark will be as clear as glass  
With singing of songs to Jesus my Lord,  
Salvation to God, by believing his words

No 57

# Washed

By B. Blake London Ohio  
March 7th AD 1843

- 1 Jesus fill my heart with love to thee  
O wash my heart till there be peace  
If washed by thee I'll then be clean  
From the dark spot and stain of sin
- 2 I sat over on the Evergreen shore  
Aunt over on the Evergreen shore  
Aunt over on the Evergreen shore  
Will sing to thee with thanksgiving

Sabbath Feby 9th AD 1878,  
By B. Blake London Ohio, this morning  
at 3 o'clock Thos Bishop dioc. sexton of  
The M. E. Church in London,

- 1 See our friends around us falling  
Yes one by one they disappear  
Thus the Lord, is on us calling  
Now prepare for Another Speech //
- 2 Time with us is all uncertain  
For here we'll soon lie down and die  
Death will come and lift the curtain  
Then far away our Spirits fly //
- 3 Every day god: gives us warning  
Both when awake and when asleep  
For fear the Lord, is wisdoms way  
My Commandments you all must keep //
- 4 Give me thy heart I ask of you  
Search the scriptures for there you'll find  
The gospel of my son is true  
Salvation is free for all mankind //
- 5 My son I've sent from heaven above  
The promise had so long been given  
To die for man O, Wondrous love  
Now he intercedes in heaven //
- 6 Upon the throne just now he stands  
He shows his side his feet his hands  
Father for all mankind I've died  
Behold my hands my feet my side //

1059 Sabbath February 16<sup>th</sup> AD 1873 By B. Blake  
London Ohio,,

- 1 How kind to me my heavenly father is  
He gives me life food health and lets me live  
For fifty years he has preserved my life  
Though sixteen years ago he took my wife,,
- 2 The Lord has given and taken away  
Blessed be his name yes I now will say  
He has given me life and health and food  
All honor to his name the Lord is good,,
- 3 Holy, Holy and reverend is his name  
There's none in earth neither in heaven the same  
All the vast things we see or hear or know  
By his almighty power he made them so,,
- 4 He gave the glorious sun to rule the day  
The soft the Milton moon with paler ray  
All the stars the glittering orbs of night  
Praise God, for such a great and glorious sight,,
- 5 The heavens and earth and all that is therein  
Shadows the blighting blasting curse of sin  
Through the love of Christ his shed blood restored  
We now can say hail holy holy Lord,,
- 6 The heavens and earth and all away shall fly  
They'll for the rocks and mountains cry  
But rocks and hills shall all away have fled  
The groves the sea and hell give up their dead,,

no 60 " This day, I am fifty years old,"  
 By B. Blake Faby 8th MS 1873 London Ohio "

- 1 Since I was born and in a cradle lay  
 Just fifty years have passed away  
 How many souls have come and gone  
 When I may go it may be soon
- 2 O God, teach me the way to go  
 That I for man some good may do  
 I will the gospel help to send  
 To heathen lands to man's best friend "
- 3 Father I'll live on simple food  
 That I may help in doing good  
 Will wear both plain and common clothes  
 That God, be praised by friends and foes "
- 4 Man's mortal part so soon must die  
 His soul on wings will upward fly  
 May I not here some good impart  
 To those that twine around my heart "
- 5 Lord, speak the word and I'll obey  
 With willing heart without delay  
 By grace divine the cross I'll bear  
 Both good and ill of life I'll share "
- 6 Wouldst thou have me on Temperance speak  
 The good of drunken souls to seek  
 Do show me how the cross to bear  
 That fallen souls may glory share "
- 7 Give me O God, for souls to feel  
 A heart of flesh in place of steel  
 That I may some influence have  
 With those that shall at last be saved "

- 8 Lord, hear my cry for the young men  
 Who'r running in the road to sin  
 Snatch them from the poisonous bowl  
 Which ruins body and the soul "
- 9 Lord, shall we call on thine in vain  
 And idly stand and see them slain  
 Thou hast promised our cries to hear  
 Thou wilt hear and answer prayer "
- 10 Father when on me thou shalt call  
 May I all crowned with glory fall  
 May I then have thy grace to say  
 Come welcome death I'll haste away "
- 11 Away I'll haste to join the throng  
 Around the throne to sing the song  
 To him who on the throne doth plead  
 For all our race he intercedes "
- 12 Then when to that bright world I'm come  
 I'll fly right up beyond the throne  
 And there my Jesus there I'll greet  
 And humbly bow low at his feet "
- 13 Lord, wilt thou let me keep the door  
 And on my soul thy spirit pour  
 Lord I would love thy door to keep  
 Let in and out thy chosen sheep "

Sabbath Feby 23rd AD. 1873. By Blake  
Written as the spirit dictated London choir.

- 1 Up and be doing o friends of our race  
The work must be done & hasten your pace  
Your friends one by one around you are falling  
Awake from your sleep for help they are calling
- 2 All o'er this land yes in far away lands  
You something can do the bible to send  
Give of your money to send forth <sup>the</sup> word  
And do the commands of your now risen lord
- 3 Yes go to work in the vineyard to day  
When Jesus calls you the welcome will say  
A faithful servant to me you have been  
Enter thou in to the joys of the Land "
- 4 Work Brethren work for the time will soon pass  
Soon we must die as the flower of the grass  
Pray Brethren pray call loudly upon God  
If you then shall have joy while traveling the road "
- 5 While you are at work you sweetly can sing  
Salvation to God, and Jesus our King  
For while I have breath my Jesus I'll please  
So then after death I'll gather my sheaves "
- 6 The harvest is great the laborers are few  
There's not one of you but something can do  
I'm so weak and poor some of you will say  
If money you've none you surely can pray "
- 7 Brethren and sistens the harvest is great  
Go to the field its never too late  
If you cannot reap you can gather the sheaves  
And make up the heads the reapers doth leave "

- 8 Look on the fields & the harvest all white  
How grandly they look how glorious the sight  
They cut down the wheat amid stone amid rock  
Will gather the sheaves and set them in shocks »
- 9 If you cannot leave on missions to go  
There's work enough here for all of you to do  
You can if you will so daringly live  
Instead of pennies your dollars can give »
- 10 Come let us go out and harvest to day  
And gather some sheaves with sinners to pray  
Jesus our master good wages will give  
A hundred fold now then in heaven to live
- 11 The master hath need of Reapers to day  
Thrust in the sickle O do not delay  
The straw is so ripe its breaking all down  
Dont let it get lost full never be found
- 12 O, come sinner come while yet there is room  
The harvest will end the Reapers come home  
If death for you calls and you are not saved  
How dark the pale horse how dark is the grave »
- 13 O, Come sinner come Jesus stands pleading  
On the great throne for you in exceeding  
As a brief soon the Loud trumpet will sound  
Those that are now lost will never be found »

Sabbath March 16<sup>th</sup> AD 1873 by B. Blake  
London Ohio

- 1 I want to see Jesus the simons best friend  
My prophet and priest and my heavenly King  
He loved me so well from heaven he came  
And died on the cross despising the shame
- 2 I want to see Jesus who laid his robes by  
Came to our Earth to suffer and die  
Disrobed of the glory with the father he had,  
Redemption for man by the cross and the grave "
- 3 I want to see Jesus who loved me so well  
The angels came down the shepherds to tell  
They spoke to the shepherds then sang a sweet song  
Their message they gave and then they were gone "
- 4 The shepherds said now let us to Bethlehem go  
And see for ourselves if it is even so  
That Christ from above to earth has come down  
To suffer and die to give us a crown "
- 5 And when to the town the shepherds had come  
They found the dear saviour but not in a Room  
Out in a stable he laid in a stall  
The reason for this the tavern was full "
- 6 I want to see Jesus whom Herod would kill  
In Judas land by Bethlehems mill  
His parents with him to Egypt did flee  
Then at this set time came back to galilee
- 7 I want to see Jesus who made all we see  
Who worked at a trade throughout galilee  
He worked and labored until thirty years old  
Then called to the sheep come into the fold "



- 8 Jesus the Master twelve workmen did call  
To go forth to preach on sinners to call  
The high and the low the rich and the poor  
May all freely come, in at the door »
- 9 Seventy he chose by twos then he sent  
Saying to all now believe and repent  
The saviour has come himself, for to give  
A ransom for all that in him do believe »
- 10 John the beloved by the saviour and all  
Humble and meek he obeyed the first call  
Peter the rash who was ready to die  
Before the cock crew his master denied »
- 11 The saviour ordered a supper prepared  
They all at the table the sacrament shared  
Jesus said him by one of you betrayed  
Judas said master is it I, thou hast said,,
- 12 Judas went out then went to the Jews  
For silver cash down he did not refuse  
Listen they come with lighted torches list  
Hark hail master then he the master kissed,
- 13 While thick black darkness covered all the land  
The soldiers come with torches in their hands  
Judas the traitor now the deed was done  
Given to the Jews Gods, own beloved son

On Various Subjects, By B. Blake  
London this March 27th A.D. 1873

- 1 Heavenly Father hear me while I pray  
In pity look take all my sins away  
Keep my three boys from the accursed bowl  
I consecrate to thee myself & the whole //
- 2 Heavenly Father hear my solemn vow  
And while I pray to thee please answer now  
You grant that my three boys may never wear  
While on my knees I bow in silent prayer //
- 3 Heavenly Father help me thy praise to speak  
While on my knees I bow thy grace to seek  
Please keep my three boys from the gambler's sin  
O wash their hearts and make them pure within //
- 4 Heavenly Father help me to keep thy laws  
And strongly speak for the tyrant's cause  
Keep my three boys from profaneing to day  
By works or words that they may do or say //
- 5 Heavenly Father I will not let thee go  
Until thou a blessing on me bestow  
All that I have or am and are please take  
And purify my heart for Jesus sake //
- 6 Heavenly Father I've naught I call my own  
All that I have or am is through thy son  
Thy son for us thou hast so freely given  
That through his death we might be brought to heaven //
- 7 Heavenly Father how long will the time  
When thy dear son shall reign in every clime  
When peace and love in every heart shall reign  
When all mankind in love shall speak His name //

8 Heavenly Father O let me speak thy praise  
 Always to old and young in joyful lays,  
 And now let old and young ~~together~~ sing  
 To Jesus Christ our Lord, and King of Kings

no 644 Easter Sunday April 13th AD 1873  
 By D. Blake London Ohio

- 1 Hail sacred morn when Christ arose  
 He burst the grave amidst his foes  
 The watch they fell the seal it burst  
 The fruit of death he was the first
- 2 He rose and laid his garments by  
 Our God to Earth came down to die  
 O who can show such love as this  
 In Christ the author of our bliss
- 3 Christ from the grave the first to rise  
 In triumph did ascend the skies  
 All heavenly gates fly open wide  
 Our King has come the Crucified
- 4 There on the throne at Gods right hand  
 Our risen Lord, doth pleading stand  
 There shows his hands his feet and side  
 In proof that he was ever tried
- 5 Looks down upon our Earth where he  
 Gave up the ghost in agony  
 Where he his precious blood was shed  
 For all our race in bondage led

Sabbath April 6<sup>th</sup> AD 1873. By B. Blake  
 "London Ohio,"

- 1 Hail holy sabbath sacred day  
 All worldiness aside I lay  
 Jesus my all to the I give  
 now in the sphere of heaven I live "
- 2 Jesus Show us thy smiling face  
 When we meet together in class  
 Let all who come to gather feel  
 Thy sacred love their hearts to seal "
- 3 Let none who come there go away  
 Without thy blessing Lord, to day  
 Let all who there together meet  
 Together bow at Jesus feet
- 4 Be pleased Lord, thy servants bless  
 Who stand behind the sacred desk  
 Give them clean hands and a pure heart  
 With all unholly things to part "
- 5 Speak thou to us through them O Lord,  
 All thou hast written in thy word  
 Please give the power to them to preach  
 Thy word to saint and sinner each "
- 6 Let none that come there go away  
 Say I have had no good to day  
 Let all who come be Jesus guest  
 And with his saints together feast "
- 7 The blood that flowed from Jesus side  
 when on the cross my Jesus died  
 That blood can wash out every stain  
 Can make our guilty conscience clean "

- 8 And now tis twelve o'clock and past  
I've been to hear the preacher preach  
The special providence of God,  
An love and in the chastening Rod ,,
- 9 This world our heavenly father rules  
All for the best like going to school  
Ever learning while here below  
Where wheat and tares together grow ,,
- 10 How slow we are what's good to learn  
Our thoughts how quick to sin is turned  
It shows to us what grace we need  
To over come the evil seed ,,
- 11 We of ourselves can nothing do  
The blood of Christ can cleanse us ~~too~~  
He poured it out upon the cross  
That guilty souls need not be lost ,,
- 12 Come sinners wash your stains away  
The loving lamb a weeping prays  
Look at my hands my feet my side  
They tell you was crucified ,,
- 13 Jesus keep me within thy fold  
I've suffered long from heat and cold  
I've wandered from the fold away  
Come back to me does Jesus say ,,
- 14 Jesus I will come back to thee  
The path of sin is rough I see  
Keep me O keep me near thy side  
Within the clefted Rock I'll hide ,,
- 15 Let me thy smiling face behold  
A member of thy heavenly fold  
One of the number who shall stand  
Among the pure at thy right hand ,,

16 Jesus let me thy banner bear,  
Amid the toils amid the care  
Of all the toils of all the strife  
Of this most rough inconstant life »

No 66, "The new born Babe," By B. Blake  
"London April 1873,"

- 1 And now your little bark is launched  
Upon tides rolling deep  
Your parents must the Helmsman be  
Till you can stand upon your feet »
- 2 Just as the ship upon the ocean  
With helm and pilot lost  
By storms and tempests tossed  
Will surely be upon the ocean lost
- 3 Unless some hand beside your own  
Will guide your little bark along  
Through calm and storm upon lifes sea  
Whose hand will grasp you when she sees  
Danger nigh, "your own dear Mother,"
- 3' Your Mothers hand will be your guide  
And you must cling close to her side  
In her wisdom you must confide  
And her commands you will obey »
- 6 Nor from her care will ever stray  
But cling to her day by day  
What ever other people say  
For who will love you more than Mother
- 7 I'm sure she'll learn you how to walk  
Ye a more shall teach you how to talk  
Then she'll learn you how to read  
And in thy heart will sow good seeds,

- 8 Then when you are a woman grown  
 You'll thank her for the good seed sown  
 And all the love for me she's shown  
 Jesus I'll thank the for my own dear Mother
- 9 Just soon as you can walk alone  
 You'll play upon the grassy lawn  
 You'll skip and hop and jump around  
 And now and then fall on the ground
- 10 Days of your childhood you'd remember well  
 Where ground ma would some story tell  
 You'd then around the corner creep  
 Until your eyes would close in sleep
- 11 And then when you your prayers had said  
 Would lay you in your tumbled bed  
 Then tuck the cover all around  
 That you could sleep so very sound
- 12 And on your cheek would kiss you so  
 That you so soon to sleep would go  
 An a dream of woods and landscapes bright  
 That dazzled so it dimmed <sup>her</sup> ~~her~~ sight  
 "My mother, dear"
- 13 Who is it that for you doth care  
 In summers heat and chilly air  
 When frost comes on and bitter cold  
 And flocks and herds put in the fold
- 14 When apples fall and leaflets sear  
 That tells the close of another year  
 The white snow covers all the ground  
 And sleighs with bells are heard all round
- 15 When ice and snow covers all the frock  
 With dimer in hand you go to school  
 And when you run and jump all round  
 And slipped and fell upon the ground

16

And hurt yourself that made you cry  
 And then upon your bed did lie  
 That kissed the spot on which you fell  
 And did some pretty story tell "

no of verses  
 is "16"

Your own dear Mother "

A description of the Town  
 Council and and Corpo-  
 ration officers of London  
 Madison County Ohio  
 for the years 1872-3 & 4 " By B. Blake "

no. 67 "

- Blake is now the mayor of London
- 1 Before him the liquor seller feels undone  
 The Law he reads with eager eye  
 If guilty found the fear will fly "
  - 2 The guilty one feels almost cost  
 When he says twenty five and costs  
 Leash down he says I do demand  
 O, that is more than I can stand "
  - 3 Come now my friend you must not fail  
 For if you do you go to Jail  
 When you get out you'll have to say  
 A larger bill I now must pay "
  - 4 My friend so mad you must <sup>not</sup> look  
 I'll surely burst your pocket book  
 Now pay your fine and cost complete  
 Or you must work upon the street "
  - 5 No I will not pay nor work again  
 Stop! do you see this ball and chain  
 Come do not talk just now so Rush  
 All that I want is the clean Cash "



- 6 You cannot go from here to day  
 Until the fine and cost you pay  
 If before me again <sup>you</sup> then come  
 You then shall pay a double sum,,
- 7 And then I know you'll surely say  
 It's really true and no child's play  
 See here Mayor Blake & now do say  
 This heavy fine and cost I'll pay
- 8 When Bryan was Mayor I did fear  
 The fine and costs was but half so dear  
 His eyes were dim he could not read,  
 And so he made but little speed
- 9 And when he read he was almost lost  
 And loud did cry one dollar and costs  
 He did not work he did not care  
 For sure he was of three hundred a year,,
- 10 And he did the sugar eat lose  
 He did not then the cost refuse  
 But then he had three hundred to lose  
 And that just now he must refuse,,
- 11 For sure I was but the other day  
 That he did in his paper say  
 That he would like for a mayor to vote  
 One who could sit and crack a joke,,
- 12 Now let me change and come around  
 And take a view of all the town  
 There see James Rayburn the old clown  
 Who snaps and snarls then he frowns,,
- 13 Stop do you see that man with little head  
 He man is called old boss teard  
 Then there is the oily tongue and pith  
 Oh who is he. tis cement smith,,

- 14 There to the left upon the Roster  
Sits the beautiful B. F. Custer  
Who is this that stands when flying  
Why that's our friend James Pike they are
- 15 When he gets up he looks awry,  
When straighten up is sit just high  
Was he that said Mr Mayor I say  
If you must the half of M'blud's bill pay
- 16 He said majoritas were after him  
Just then he was singing the sewer song  
A pile of money I'll out of the corporation pick  
I'll furnish the sewer with all my hard bound bricks
- 17 Oh Ask of all the Council who is the flower  
Dier elina deutche Valle Bauer  
The man who said if two do agree  
Let them fight that we all may see "
- 18 Which of them did make a speech  
For length and breadth it did not reach  
Did the making of an ordinance void  
They spell his name Sir Robert Boyd "
- 19 He said of Laws we have enough  
We want no more they cost too much  
See that great big Marshal Isaac Curl  
He's the biggest Coward in the world
- 20 He complains of his great big feet  
After dark he's seldom on the street  
And sure whenever he sees a fight  
He then will <sup>hurry</sup> ~~run~~ out of sight "
- 21 Then there is bro Marsh the village Lawyer  
Who once entered a noble prosecution  
Upon a paper he once wrote  
Why because there was then no court "

- 22 Hush be still and hear what the Council say  
The Mayor must part of McLeouds bill pay  
one year ago then and there the Council took  
away the mayors salary and wrote it in a Book,
- 23 So then when the Mayor did ask them for his pay  
See what was done Read in the book they say  
So when he opens the book there he sees  
The Council will not pay his legal fees,
- 24 Last year the Council thus odly stood  
Doctor, timer, Publician, banker, Saylor, and brick maker good  
Sir please answer and tell me how it is now  
Sir of Doctors of Pills and Whiskey there's two
- 25 Boss Ford and The Publician we have  
With a timer and Carpenter this Mayor to shave  
Now boys look here the Mayor has got  
His gun on the sewer that's a sure shot
- 26 He's got her loaded with buck shot diggers  
Whenever his ready he'll pull the trigger  
And when she cracks she'll crack so loud  
She'll fill the sewer with all the sewer crowd
- "April 19th 1878" By B. Blake,
- 27 Friends please do stop don't pass me here  
You ought to know I'm village Engineer  
And when you want to dig a hole  
Please call on me and I'll set the pole
- 28 If I were sued and had to pay a fine  
I could not set two grades on the same line  
I only charge five dollars a day  
And when the work is done I want the pay
- 29 Now stop my friend your too severe  
How dare you say my works too dear  
My thanks to you I do not owe  
'Twas the Council said they'd pay me so,

- 30 And while I work upon these streets  
I'm bound to see that both ends meet  
Last night Mayor Blakes big gun went off  
And yet the Council dare not scoff. "
- 31 Nat Bower, Jim Rayburn and Jim Ryan  
They left the hall with coat tails flying.  
The Mayor with loaded gun so proud  
Just pulled the trigger and scattered the crowd,
- 32 B. J. Custer vainly but loudly did cry  
I had a right to vote that made the feathers fly  
Was Blake's twelve pounder loaded with lead  
That killed the old Council all of them dead,
- 33 They never dreamed I would come to pass  
The man the sewer would kill was Boyds and Rayburns ass  
After the battle they all went home to bed  
Saying the sewer was killed the sewer was dead
- 34 To the present Council I would advise be not so bold  
For fear that Blake for all of you should be too old
- 35 Now there was steel our common pleas judge,  
Against the liquor ordinance he had a grudge  
When left to him there to decide  
He did declare it wholly void
- 36 He rubbed his steel and mustach too  
Then with one dash cut the ordinance through  
And then he looked just like a calf  
Just to see the liquor sellers laugh
- 37 Now London has a Canada probate judge  
He loves to drink out of a mug  
He's given the roughs the privilege to fight  
Just for the fun to see the sight

- 38 He says the mayor no power shall have  
 To quell a fight the weak to save  
 He says to the Roadys go on break the laws  
 For from the Mayor I've taken your cause "
- 39 Will be gay be blithe and frisky  
 Swing your coat tails drink ratgut Whiskey  
 Of all the judges in London did dwell  
 Our present probate is the biggest sell "
- 40 He sometimes acts just like a clown  
 He's the smuttiest that's in our town  
 From Wand by to the Watch o' nights  
 He gets away clear out of sight "
- 41 For when some boys stoned Barton's house  
 He got inside just like a mouse  
 I do not know how long he stayed  
 But of the boys he was afraid "
- 42 I cannot without, close these lines  
 Until I ask the Marshall to Resign  
 You have no energy your friends do say  
 I have heard you say yourself that is don't pay "
- 43 Why Should you whine about your pay  
 Just say I will resign without delay "

# Alcohol

By, B. Blake April 28<sup>th</sup> AD 1873  
"London Ohio"

- 1 Hail to our God, the creator of all  
Whose love is for us as great as the fall  
Who in love for us his son freely gave  
The redemption for man through Jesus we have,
- 2 Come my Brethren Come Brethren and sisters  
Help .. put down Intoxicating liquors  
Our fathers brothers round us are falling  
With outstretch'd arms on us they are calling,
- 3 O, rot out Whiskey Rum and Alcohol  
You've robbed the wife the children of their all  
A loving Father brother thou hast killed  
A Murderer art thou the liquor stilled,
- 4 How long O Lord till there shall be no more  
Intoxicating liquors kept in store  
Till men and women all o'er this land be free  
And sing hal le lujah the grand jubilee,
- 5 Glory to God, the day shall surely come  
When this glorious land shall be free from Rum  
When peace and happiness prosperity  
Our glorious land shall fill when all are free,
- 6 When north and south and East and West shall sing  
Unto him who loved us and made us Kings  
Be glory now and for ever shall be  
To God, the Father Son and trinity,

no 69" Sabbath April 27th AD 1873  
 An address to my three boys by B. Blake London Ohio.

- 1 My beloved sons thy father's God, obey  
 Give him your hearts nor from him stray  
 He will keep you in all your ways  
 How near you when to him you pray "
- 2 My Sons give God, your hearts when young  
 Your sin will never set at noon  
 Your days on earth will then be long  
 You will at death in God, be strong "
- 3 The promise is he'll lend your breath  
 To praise him in the <sup>hour</sup> of death  
 And when from earth your souls shall fly  
 To mansions far above the sky "
- 4 Cling to the cross for Jesus sake  
 Himself he will your troubles take  
 His grace he will most freely give  
 Through Jesus name you shall receive "
- 5 If when in sin and bondage found  
 He sent his son sin to confound  
 When we to him our hearts will give  
 He says in him we then shall live "
- 6 My sons give God, your hearts to day  
 O, never, never from him stray  
 In him you'll live in him you'll more  
 You'll be the objects of his love "
- 7 Your own dear mothers gone to heaven  
 She left you here four less than seven  
 The blissful fields of heaven she roams  
 Is looking out for you to come "

- 8 Your grandma too who loved you well  
 Crow in mansions of glory dwells  
 Around the throne in heaven they sing  
 All hail to christ the King of Kings
- 9 Before the throne low down they bow  
 Hail Immanuel Christ art thou  
 At his Commands on Errands go  
 To realms above or realms below ,,
- 10 Father please send many I love dear  
 James, William, and Daniel to cheer  
 Call them odors, to come to thee  
 Not only one but all the three ,,
- 11 Time how fast its rolling around  
 Death soon will call oh. awful sound  
 If, you're ready how glad I'll be  
 To hear the Call come unto me ,,
- 12 And when the vale of death I've passed  
 And entered into heaven at last  
 I'll never stop until I see  
 The Lamb once slain on Calvary
- 13 Then his blest name I'll shout aloud  
 Close up to Jesus then I'll crowd  
 I'll shout till heaven's high dome shall ring  
 With songs of praise to christ our King ,,



No 70,,

# Jesus Calls,,

By B. Blake, London Ohio  
 May 11<sup>th</sup> A.D. 1873,,

- 1 Come unto me all you he cried  
 The heavenly gates stand open wide  
 You all may come and be made clean  
 From all your filthiness of sin ,,
- 2 Jesus Came down for you he died  
 Ask but in faith his blood applied  
 Will wash away your guilty stains  
 That naught of sin shall there remain ,,
- 3 His blood shall speak your sins forgiven  
 And make you now an heir of heaven  
 By faith your all to Jesus give  
 Be his for evermore To live ,,
- 4 If you love him do his Will  
 His love to you is greater still  
 Than all the powers you have to love  
 His love is high as heaven above ,,
- 5 No stronger love than Jesus had  
 When on the cross he died to save  
 All who'd repent in him believe  
 Obey his word his love receive ,,
- 6 Whoever thirst Come unto me  
 Living waters are flowing free  
 Enough for all both rich and poor  
 Just ask in faith he'll give you more ,,

No 71,

Be kindly Affectionate one to Another By B. Blake  
 London Ohio, May 18th AD 1873

- 1 Let us be kind to each other to day  
 Our life will soon end and short be our stay  
 Let us give to the poor a helping hand  
 And thus we'll prepare for that better land //
- 2 Our days, our weeks, our months our years they fly  
 On wings as swift as the clouds in the sky  
 As soon as we're born our race is begun  
 Death then cuts us down and then we are gone //
- 3 Think of the place to which we are going  
 Come let us prepare & what are we doing  
 Time's swiftly flying soon it will be gone  
 Unless we're ready well then be undone //
- 4 Our Father in Heaven is God, over all  
 Blessed . . . ever for all of us will call  
 And where he doth call we surely must go,  
 And leave our dear friends and all here below //
- 5 Father in heaven O hear me . . . just now  
 On my trembling knees before thee I'll bow  
 I come to thee through the name of thy son  
 Thou art in three, but in three thou art one //
- 6 God, over all and blessed for ever  
 Always ready our sins for to sever  
 Whenever on him through Jesus we call  
 Has plenty of grace He'll give to us all //

No 72

I Will, By B. Blake May 18th AD 1873  
By, B London Ohio

- 1 Along the shores of Gallilee  
There Jesus looked he looked for me  
On its blue waves Jesus did walk  
In the ship with Peter did talk »
- 2 I think of the land Palestine  
Where Jesus our saviour was born  
His parents to Egypt did flee  
With them to his home did return
- 3 Methinks that I see that beautiful boy  
With his parents to Jerusalem goes  
Arguing with the doctors of the law  
With such wisdom they all could not oppose »

No 73

The 4<sup>th</sup> of July "By, B, Blake London Ohio  
June 18th 1873"

- 1 Hail all hail to the fourth of July  
We now are all free our fathers did cry  
The yoke of great Britain now it is broke »  
We rose in our might and gave the last stroke »
- 2 From the tyrants yoke we now are all free  
Bound to British laws no more will we be  
We've suffered too long and labored so hard  
But now will receive a richer reward »
- 3 But to British rule we're no longer bound  
Bound down in chains that's far worse we are found  
King alcohol throughout our land doth reign  
His galling yoke yoke millions of hearts doth pain »

4 " The young the old the white the rich the poor  
 Give answer to his call and calls for more  
 But strength from the strong he surely will take  
 And weaker than the weak the strong he'll make,,  
 4 lines 8,, 8,,

5 Both black and white and even Red  
 He lay all low in a miserable bed  
 From north to south from East to West  
 In slavens bound at his behest,,

6 The loving wife the darling child  
 Sees husband father raving wild  
 To God, they cry for help, you see  
 They now must from his presence flee,,

Wife 7 Dear John do you not love me now  
 You said you did fulfil your vow,,  
 I know you loved me then so well  
 Whats made the change please do me tell,,

John 8 I've tasted rum just once again  
 It burns my breast it fires my brain  
 And while the demon I will use  
 You my dear wife I will abuse,,

Child 9 Dear father am I not your child  
 Instead of love your raving wild  
 You beat me and harsh things do say  
 When you come I must run away,,

No 74 London's Mayor. By B. J. Leake  
London Johis July Ad 1873

- 1  
Once upon a time  
London had a mayor  
He wrote some Ryme  
"And wore long Hair"
- 2  
And now let me say to the honorable Mayor  
You surely a mudoer with so much long hair  
I think you a great deal better would be  
With less of long hair and a beauty gate "
- 3  
You must take care or you surely will be  
By B. J. Leake knocked in to a grace  
I tell you look for he surely will try  
From the color of his beard and the white of his eye,
- 4  
Of all your doings hes watching you sharp  
Whenever he can hell play the sewer harp  
Whenever you say there's water to drain  
Hell then sing the song the sewer a gain "
- 5  
Forward the Mayor his wrath it doth bile  
An affidavit before the Mayor he never would file  
Free trade in Whiskey he always will vote  
Drink down the poison what cares he a goat "
- 6  
His friends and neighbors may go down to Ruin  
Sell your Whiskey Carry on your brewing  
Scatter your poison all over the land  
"Kill all of your friends cover them with sand"

No 75,

## Great is our God, By B. Blake

London Ohio July 20th AD 1873

- 1 God, is our light our life our love  
His lightnings flashing from above  
Behold Creation all around  
Reveals to man his light profound
- 2 God is our life in him we live  
How great the blessings he doth give  
If man loves God, God, will love man  
And blessings give all that he care
- 3 God, is our love how rich how great  
There's wisdom in all he did create  
Wisdom in all his actions shine  
Redemption proves his love divine
- 4 Our God, is great he hold the skies  
Far from his presence darkness flies  
His name is called wonderful  
What mind can grasp the eternal soul
- 5 God, made the skies the earth the air  
But sin has blighted all that's fair  
God, his great love to us has shown  
In sending Jesus his dear son
- 6 Will mortal man reject his God,  
And thus incur his chastening rod  
Yes man to God, his back has turned  
And all his love so kind has spurned
- 7 Our God, is good he's great he's wise  
Behold the lightning in the skies  
Its light is brighter than the sun  
It casts a shadow o'er the moon
- 8 vain sinful man remembers well  
How swift you're going down to hell  
Will you not stop reflect and turn  
If not there you in hell must burn

no 76

# The Lord of Lords and King of Kings

By, B. Blake London Ohio July 27th 1873  
4 lines 7, 8,

- 1 Loving Master great art thou  
In thy presence here I bow  
At the cross uplifted high  
Where my saviour kindly died "
- 2 On the Cross, three hours he hung  
Angels came and veiled the sun  
Darkness spread o'er all the earth  
Jesus was of humble birth "
- 3 O thou who camest from above  
All life all light and all love  
In my hand no price I bring  
Trusting in the King of Kings "
- 4 In myself there is no strength  
Now I will I do Repent  
Christ alone can give the power  
Now I do thy help implore "
- 5 Lord without thy aid I'm lost  
Jesus death my sins have cost  
At thy feet in dust I'm laid  
All my debt my Jesus paid "
- 6 Jesus Lord to thee I'll cling  
Of thy love I now will sing  
Love like thine we cannot tell  
Love that snatches us from hell "

# The God of Heaven,, By B. Blake

London Ohio July 27th 1873,,  
4 lines 8, 8

- 1 Grant thou a God, this day to me  
That I may now thy glory see  
That thou wouldst answer now my prayer  
And let me all thy glory share ,,
- 2 Show me the straight and narrow way  
That I may talk and sing and pray  
Help me the cross of christ to bear  
That I may in his glory share ,,
- 3 Give me to know thy written word  
That I may always call thee Lord  
Forevermore in the to live  
And always thee the glory give
- 4 Here I now my all to thee I give  
In thee I move in thee I live  
And never from the alter move  
Until I land my soul above ,,
- 5 Give me just now the holy ghost  
Let me in thee be wholly lost  
This moment Lord, thy spirit give  
I'll walk with thee and in thee live ,,
- 6 Now Lord, on me thy spirit pour  
Give me enough I'll ask for more  
O let me now in thee be lost  
My Jesus has paid all the cost ,,



No 78

There is no peace to the wicked saith my God,  
By B. Blake London Ohio July 10 1873

- 1 Peace desponding soul no longer fear  
Why longer roam o'er deserts drear  
Christ our Lord, and advocate has died  
By wicked Jews was crucified "
- 2 Peace there's none to the wicked soul  
Come to Christ his blood can make you whole  
Why will you roam o'er deserts wild  
Give God, your heart and be his child "
- 3 There is a peace that God, has given  
It calms the troubled soul, tis heaven  
It speaks to the soul in whispers low  
No longer doubt but trust him now "
- 4 My peace I give to you my child  
Why longer roam o'er deserts wild  
Turn o' turn to God, just now  
At Jesus feet low humbly bow

No 79

5  
I'll sing By B. Blake London Ohio  
Aug Ad 1873

- 1 Gentle Jesus heavenly guest  
Come o come and give me rest  
Gentle Jesus heavenly mind  
Let me now thy blessing find "
- 2 And while we rest this sabbath day  
On my knees to thee I'll pray  
And thank thee for this day of rest  
And for the riches of thy grace "
- 3 Jesus God, dear son  
Jesus left the courts above

Love divine o wondrous love  
That him we all might love

- 1 Disrobed of all the glory  
That he with the Father had  
He told the old old story  
In earthly garments clad

no 80. I Want to See Jesus,  
By B. Blake London Ohio August 4<sup>th</sup> 1873

- 1 I want to see Jesus  
Who came down from heaven  
I want to see Jesus  
Who was born in a manger
- 2 I want to see Jesus  
Bethlehems stranger  
I want to see Jesus  
The Carpenters son
- 3 I want to see Jesus  
The Obedient one  
I want to see Jesus  
Who walked on the sea of gallilee
- 4 I want to see Jesus  
Who forty days fasted  
I want to see Jesus  
Who satan Resisted
- 5 I want to see Jesus  
Who prayed in the mountain  
I want to see Jesus  
The sinner cleansing fountain
- 6 I want to see Jesus  
Soles, our blessed soles  
I want to see Jesus  
Who spat on the clay
- 7 I want to see Jesus  
Who to Bartemius did say

- I want to see Jesus  
 Who said go wash in Siloam
- 8 I want to see Jesus  
 Who said sinner come  
 I want to see Jesus  
 Whose sweat was all blood
- 9 I want to see Jesus  
 who before Pilate stood  
 I want to see Jesus  
 who wore a crown of thorns
- 10 I want to see Jesus  
 who bore his own cross  
 I want to see Jesus  
 who was nailed to the wood
- 11 I want to see Jesus  
 who shed his own blood  
 I want to see Jesus  
 who laid in the grave
- 12 I want to see Jesus  
 who arose from the dead  
 I want to see Jesus  
 who went to galilee
- 13 I want to see Jesus  
 who many did see  
 I want to see Jesus  
 who ascended on high
- 14 I want to see Jesus  
 who's pleading for me  
 I want to see Jesus  
 the sinners best friend
- 15 I want to see Jesus  
 who sits on his throne  
 I want to see Jesus  
 the fathers dear son
- 16 I want to see Jesus  
 "who is God, the Father"

## The Father Loves Little

Children And Will Crown them

With glory,, By, B. Blake London Ohio

Oct 29<sup>th</sup> A.D. 1878

- 1 Come said Jesus let the dear <sup>young</sup> children come  
~~Jesus said let the dear little children come~~  
 for such is the Kingdom of heaven  
 Though they be young they can feel in their <sup>tender</sup> hearts  
 That I did die for to bring them to heaven,,  
 Chorus

- 2 Will crown them with glory in heaven  
 Will teach the dear youth from the bible of truth  
 And show them the path up to heaven  
 That the blood of our Lord on the cross that was shed  
 On the cross was for you and for me,,  
 Chorus

- 3 Come all young and old and I'll show you pure gold  
 Like ~~that~~ <sup>the gold</sup> that is in heaven above  
 There the streets are paved and the crowns they are made  
 Out of that, that can never grow old  
 Chorus

- 4 Come now unto me all the youth of the land  
 And I will prepare you for heaven  
 Take ~~on you my yoke and my cross~~ <sup>my yoke and my cross</sup> and be patient and true,  
 If with me you would reign up in heaven

Thanksgiving Nov 27<sup>th</sup> A.D. 1878

By B. Blake London Ohio,,

- 1 Think O my soul what God has done  
 Through Jesus Christ his beloved son  
 My life through another year has spared  
 For me and mine so sweetly cared,,

- 2 Please be with me <sup>through</sup> all this day  
 Please speak and act for me I pray  
 All I have is upon the altar  
 Never let me swerve or falter,,

- 3 I'll spend this day in thanks giving  
Pray and praise thee for my living  
I'll talk of Jesus and his Love  
See how he pleads for me above "
- 4 To day while others feast of earth  
I want to feast on Jesus birth  
Come O my soul thyself prepare  
Jesus will hear and answer prayer "
- 5 Feast thou my soul upon the word  
Left to us by our risen Lord  
Lord bring thy Father and come in  
O wash and cleanse and make me clean "

MSB

## Jacob's Well

By B. Blake Deer 11<sup>th</sup> AD 1873  
"London Ohio"

- 1 At Jacob's well Jesus sat down  
While his disciples went to town  
They to buy themselves some meat  
Samaritan's daughter did him greet "
- 2 For water to the well she came  
The Saviour asked for some to drink  
At this she seemed somewhat surprised "
- 3 As thus she spake he did arise  
Why do you ask thou art a Jew  
I can no dealings have with you  
As thus she spake she did not know  
The mighty works that he could do "
- 4 He said to her thy husband call  
She said I now have none at all  
He said tis true thou hast had five  
But <sup>none</sup> of them are now alive.
- 5 The man that now doest live with you  
Is not thy husband that is true

When christ shall come he'll all things tell  
 Art thou the man at Jacobs Well

- 6 I'm the Godman from heaven I came  
 Gentile and Jew shall be the same  
 I've come to die for all mankind  
 If you'll but seek you'll surely find

## Lines dedicated to the WOMENS

No 84<sub>r</sub>

### Crusade against the liquor sellers By B Blakelock in Ohio Feby 24<sup>th</sup> AD 1874

- 1 I was in december of <sup>1873</sup> Seventy three  
 That womans power was felt to be  
 By God, almighty hand  
 The greatest power in the land,,
- 2 By prayer and faith in God above  
 And the strong shield a womans love  
 They formed themselves into a band  
 To drive the monster from the land,,
- 3 Into saloons they went to see  
 And try to set their husbands free  
 They sang and prayed and tears they shed  
 And with the old rum sellers pled,,
- 4 That they the temperance pledge would sign  
 And stop their making people whine  
 By giving them the poisonous drink  
 That took away their power to think
- 5 From day to day the women went  
 Few as them the God, of heaven had sent  
 With prayers to save the young and old  
 And smite them from the drunkards fold,,

- 6 From Early dawn till late at night  
They prayed to God, That truth and right  
Would onward go and win the day  
While they themselves would sing and pray,,
- 7 'Twas thus they went through rain and cold  
To all the shops were rum was sold  
At some they found an open door  
At others ordered from the store,,
- 8 His right meekes past since they began  
The cursed Liguor shops for to scan  
Since that time just eight shops have quit  
These drinkens can no liguor git
- 9 Women of London and all the land  
You shall beside Queen Ester stand  
To save her friends went to the king  
To save your friends you pray and sing,,
- 10 Women of London and all the land  
Your work on historys page shall stand  
Stand firm in Gods, great name go on  
And stop, not till Victorys won,,
- 11 Firmly stand Mothers sisters dear  
You'll dry up many other tears  
Remember what drunken children dread  
And give to them plenty of bread,,
- 12 Firm do you stand for right and truth  
So never raise a flag of truce  
So never to the Rebels yeild,  
But bravely stand and win the field,,
- Womans Reply
- 13 Kind friends for us you need not fear  
The Liguor has cost us too dear  
Day and night bitter tears were shed  
And oft times hungry went to bed

- 14 We're bound together in a band  
 To drive old rummies from our land  
 By day and night we'll stand on guard  
 To save friends and all free of charge //
- 15 We never will give up our cause  
 Till rummies all obey the laws  
 And when a man opens a shop  
 Will sing and pray until he stops //
- 16 Our bark is built with all on board  
 Our Captains <sup>L</sup> Jesus, <sup>L</sup> Christ, <sup>L</sup> The <sup>L</sup> Lovel  
 Our orders is to onward go.  
 His holy word it tells us so //
- 17 Our work it lies all through the town  
 Wherever alcohol is found  
 We'll watch and pray till him we find  
 Then chain him down and tightly bind //
- 18 Too long old rum our land has ruled  
 Our husbands sons he's always fooled  
 We have agreed to firmly stand  
 Until he's banished from our land //
- 19 We find he's in both church and state  
 Sealing Judges and ministers fate  
 Binds class leaders deacons and all  
 Securing their certain down fall //
- +line 103
- 20 He comes to a christian and says bad and  
 Fatten your cattle with steele slipping feed  
 We find his victims in church chains singing  
 In thunder tones its in our ears ringing //
- 21 He captures our judges and lawyers like fery  
 He's filling our jails enslaving our Serjes  
 He's stealing and Robing and murdering too  
 Then with my face says I've nothing to do //



- 22 We're bound together by a strong pledge  
 Into old rum will drive an Iron Wedge  
 We'll hammer away till we split him asunder  
 We then will hurrah like unto Thunder,,  
 4 lines 8
- 23 Come young and old both girls and boys  
 Don't stand around just like some boys  
 Up and give us a helping hand  
 Help us to break the rum bound band,,
- 24 Come friends stand firm come one come all  
 The drunkards wife dath on you @ all  
 The clouds they break the sun shines out  
 Rum is dying come help us shout,,  
 Mams Reply to Woman  
 4 lines 9, 5,
- 25 Woman thy power to love who can tell  
 Whether you do you do right well  
 Your Angels of mercy sent to save  
 Those bad men who would yourselves enslave,,
- 26 Woman the time will come when you shall vote  
 And perhaps you'll wear an over coat  
 Into office then you'll put the brave  
 No longer then you shall be a slave,,
- 27 Women God, bless your labor of love  
 May Angels surround you front above  
 So that when your work on earth shall end  
 May Angels with you to heaven ascend.
- 28 P On sabbath last the lie was cast  
 By L Jones and J F Chapman past  
 Jones for vengeance then did cry  
 By giving Chapman a black eye
- 29 On Monday last a storm did blow  
 From Niley and his liquor crew

They raged they cursed they swore right there  
Without regard to women or men 》

30 For when the tabernacle was brought  
For there like devils damned they fought  
Rily would have the ark overthrown  
For by it he was then knocked down 》

31 Women press on where Christ your Captain leads  
Break well the ground plant deep the seed  
By your labor souls to heaven shall come  
You then can shout the harvest home 》

32 Come friends and kindred old and young  
Come help us sing the victors song  
Both old and young on you I call  
On the fifth of March Fireman's surrender all 》

AD 1874

## Jesus at the Well

No 85

By, B. Blake, London Ohio, Jan 1st AD 1874

1 At Jacobs Well Jesus himself sat down  
While his disciples went into the town  
They got to buy for themselves some meat  
For Jesus had other food to eat 》

2 While thus he sat he wanted water  
A woman came to him Samarias daughter  
He ask her for some water to drink  
That surprized her and she thus did think 》

3 Why do you ask of me for water  
Thou a Jew I'm Samarias daughter  
Samaritans and Jews no dealings have  
I'll give you water your thirst to assuage 》

January 1st AD 1874 By, B. Blake  
London Ohio,

- 1 O God, With gratitude I come to Thee  
That thou didst spare my life through 1873  
I know O thou wilt give me more  
And in me live through seventy four ,,
- 2 I know O, God, thou wilt display  
Thy mighty Powers in a new way  
While we cannot enforce our laws  
Thou canst help, The temperance cause,
- 3 Before thy Majesty O God, we stand  
And pray that thou wouldst rid our land  
Of the Intoxicating bowl  
That kills the body and the soul ,,

no 86

March 12<sup>th</sup> AD 1874 By, B. Blake  
"London Ohio"

- 1 The beautiful snow comes whirling down  
Softly covering all the ground  
The wind blows right and left then shifts  
Piling high the white snow in drifts ,,
- 2 March 31st, the ground is covered all white  
It snows and blows and dims my sight  
In you came as quiet as a lamb  
But now you're leaving like a lion ,,
- 3 O, that I had language to tell  
Of the beautiful snow I love so well  
I will tell of my God, who gave me sight  
To look at the snow so beautiful and white ,,

1087. The broken Pitcher at Singers Glen  
 Broken June AD 1894, Written by B. Blake Dec. AD 1894 London Ohio

- 1 It was one hot day at Singers Glen  
 We thought to make some lemonade  
 We took a Pitcher white and clear  
 And just four lemons so they said "
- 2 They took some water and sugar too  
 Then they took a hammer handle  
 They pressed and punched a whole clear through  
 What had they left " The pitcher handle "
- 3 They all stood round a looking on  
 And smacked their lips with expectations  
 When all at once they changed their song  
 With loud and varied exclamations
- 4 Sugar and lemons was bought at the store  
 But now they lie scattered over the floor  
 Now for this great loss whose to blame  
 The man that held the hammer in his hand

1088 Anniversary of the Woman's Crusade  
 By B. Blake London Ohio 24th Feby 1894  
 AD 1894 crusade commenced in 1843

- 1 'Tis just one year ago to day  
 The women of London began to pray  
 They sang and prayed upon the street  
 Mid rain and mud and stormy sleet "
- 2 Their prayers and songs to heaven they sent  
 While up and down the streets they went  
 A wondrous scenes o wondrous sights  
 As these we witnessed day and night "
- 3 Such powerful prayers and songs so sweet  
 Was never heard upon our streets

Strong men stood trembling then with fear  
They felt the God of heaven was near,,

- 4 The people to the house of God, did come  
They filled the house they left no room  
They sang they prayed and some did speak  
Of wonders done upon the street,,
- 5 The first saloon they found to yield  
Was Patrick Powers in the field  
With him they prayed with him they sang  
The power of God, he could not stand,,
- 6 so on they went with courage bold  
Without regard to heat or cold  
Men stood aghast salvosist wondered  
So badly scared they thought it thundered,,
- 7 By day and night they rang the ~~church~~ bell  
Some thought of heaven and some of hell  
The songs and prayers they knew were true  
They did not know what for to do,,
- 8 At Binders then James did alledge  
He surely did yes sign the pledge,,  
Away they went left him alone  
He for his sin did thus atone,,
- 9 To Creamens they went right along  
With prayers of faith and sacred song  
With Eagles eye he was watching out  
And so they found themselves locked out,,
- 10 And when they found that they were beat  
They did not then and there retire at  
They sang their songs and then they prayed  
And for a while just there they staid,,

- 11 I bless the Lord, it was not long  
Till Creamer saw that he was wrong  
So all at once he took a splutter  
And poured his lager in the gutter,,
- 12 So now they went for S. E. Freeman  
He sent them word he could not see them  
And so they bothered him along  
Until he acknowledged he was wrong,,
- 13 And <sup>then</sup> he made a great big sale  
Where Minshall bought his fattened quail  
In went B. J. Leuster with a rush  
And bought his waives for yada Brush
- 14 Then up the stairs the women went  
The door was locked and so they spent  
Upon their knees upon the stairs  
In songs of praise and fervent prayer
- 15 At morn and eve upon the stairs  
They spent their time in praise and prayer  
That Moorman he would yield to day  
He was not there he'd slipped away,,
- 16 They watched for him all through the town  
Then in the livery office found  
That he was in and sitting there  
For him they offerered words of prayer,,
- 17 That he would quit the liquor dealing  
And stop the peoples money stealing  
But all the time they felt so bored  
He never answered them a word,,
- 18 They sang and prayed for Jacob Busher  
Until he thought he'd make them fresher  
He got so mad he could have thrashed  
So them with water he just splashed,,

- 19 It made them ~~mad~~ it made them mad  
 We must arrest him so they said  
 An Affidavit they did file  
 It made Jake mad it made him bile "
- 20 We had him before the May or  
 He did not seem so much to care  
 They said the water was very filthy  
 He entered a plea of not guilty "
- 21 He was then tried by a Jury  
 He was found guilty in a hurry  
 The Women got mad and then did bile  
 Beskers lawyers moved a new trial "
- 22 A new trial they could not have  
 So Jacobs body for two save  
 And keep him from going to jail  
 A Unit of Error did prevail "
- 23 Thus on they went to Mary Webers  
 Although she was a woman clever  
 She would not seave no never never  
 Her from her beer they could not sever "
- 24 For when they came she stood her ground  
 Although they sang and prayed around  
 They asked her for the pledge to sign  
 She said No, my beer I cant resign "
- 25 So they tried to worry her out  
 She was too big she was too stout  
 They could not Mary Weber rout  
 Nor would she pour her lager out "
- 26 When Mary got mad I heard her say  
 They drove her customers away  
 So, after awhile at last she found  
 The Women watching all around "

27 She said the praying Women had  
 Had taken from her children bread  
 And while she wept and swore and sabbie  
 Forgot that she had others robbed

28 From Webers they went down to Frocks  
 His heart was not as hard as rock  
 Their songs they did so sweetly sing  
 He opened the door and asked them in

29 He loved to hear them sing and pray  
 It made him do and act one way  
 He had for them a song to sing  
 He got the printer to print some hymns

30 Then while they prayed mid sing so well  
 No he would not any liquor sell  
 And while they called on him so bold  
 They found that they themselves were sold

31 For while he loved to hear them sing  
 He all the time was taking in  
 Money for which he'd liquor sold  
 That made him feel so very bold



No 89<sup>n</sup> Lines written by B. Blake As moved by  
the spirit - Jan 24<sup>th</sup> AD 1895 - London Child

- 1 Let all men hear what Jesus says  
Come unto <sup>9021.</sup> just, now and pray  
Repent believe that Jesus died  
upon the cross was crucified,,
- 2 Now is the time and not tomorrow  
If you defer you may have sorrow  
Millions of souls forever lost  
Who would not heed nor pay the cost,,
- 3 Now is the time he calls to day  
You must Repent without delay  
That now is the time for to repent  
Have <sup>most</sup> lost their souls to Hell are sent,,
- 4 Had they believe his written word  
Would now be with their risen Lord,,  
They would not hearken would not hear,,  
Their Lord, and Master would not fear,,
- 5 They shut their eyes they would not see  
The vastness of Eternity,  
Their time is past their doom is sealed  
No Christ to them is now revealed,,
- 6 That heavenly land to them is lost  
They did not accept it at the cost  
They did not come without delay  
But put it off from day to day,,
- 7 Their time is past their day is spent,,  
Because they did not then repent  
By putting off from day to day  
of their return without delay,,

- 8 Blessed friends beware take heed  
For now's the time for sowing seed  
If you would have a harvest great  
On the heavenly land the heavenly state //
- 9 Youth is the time the heart to give  
To Christ the Lord repent and live  
The longer from him you will stay  
The longer you will still delay //
- 10 O come to him just now and live  
Repent believe and you'll receive  
His pardoning grace O wondrous love  
Sent down by God, from heaven above //
- 11 And then you'll find his word is true  
That Christ the Lord, makes all things new  
A heart of flesh to you he'll give  
If you his pardoning grace receive //
- 12 And then you'll live his grace to know  
You'll work and pray good deeds you'll do  
You'll talk to one and all and tell  
That Christ the Lord does all things well //
- 13 Do now return to him to day  
He freely will your sins forgive  
For if you do not come to day  
You'll surely farther from him stray //
- 14 See Jesus stands for you he calls  
The Invitation is to all  
Come unto me I'll you embrace  
And fill you with my heavenly grace //
- 15 I Laid my royal garments by  
Came down to earth for man to die  
I left my heavenly home above  
To die for man O wondrous love //

- 16, Will you not turn to me and live  
I'll freely all your sins forgive  
I prepare for you a home on high  
Where angels Holy Holy cry "
- 17 Then when this earth is set on fire  
You'll strike in heaven a golden lyre  
And sing the song Redemptions story  
And shout hallelujah glory glory "
- 18 Unto him who died for me I'll sing  
While heaven with hallelujahs ring  
With songs of praise divine I'll sing  
To Christ my Lord, and King of Kings "

No 90. There is a God, By, B. Blake, London, Ohio.,  
January 25<sup>th</sup> 1875 "

- 1 There is a God, supremely great  
In all his wondrous works abroad  
In winters cold and summers heat  
And when we feel his chastening Rod "
- 2 There is a God, above around  
In every star in every sound  
As seen his love is seen his power  
In stormy wind in gentle shower "
- 3 There is a God, the sun declares  
Omnipresent yes every where  
From tallest oak to smallest rod  
All that we see proclaims a God "
- 4 There is a God, the moon proclaims  
In every star is seen the same  
The hills the trees the mountains high  
The rocks and the expansive sky "

- 5 There is a God, Made all things well  
 Made man for heaven and devils for hell  
 His word declares and that is so  
 Men with devils to hell will go
- 6 There is a God, see all the fruits  
 The tallest corn and acorn shoots  
 The wheat and rye and all the grain  
 That waving stand on hill and plain "
- 7 There is a God, the earth and sea  
 From his presence away shall flee  
 When lightnings flash and thunders roll  
 Her trembling earth from pole to pole "
- 8 There is a God, through earth and air  
 The great creators power declare  
 The mind of man his power hath made  
 His Lord, of men and Lord of maids "
- 9 There is a God, that Adam made  
 In Gods own image it is said  
 The sons of God, together sang  
 Man from a monkey never sprung "
- 10 There is a God, I him can see  
 In every bird in every tree  
 The swallows chirp and whippoorwill  
 In mountains crag and rippling Rill "
- 11 There is a God, that guides my pen  
 Who made all things and who made men  
 My body hands my head and my feet  
 I am a man I am complete "
- 12 There is a God, look all around  
 Through all the land and in the town  
 Gods name is written every where  
 Through earth and sky and sea and air

- 13 There is a God, His word to tell  
Above the heavens below the hell  
Above beneath and all around  
There is no place but God, is found „
- 14 There is a God, when I was young  
I felt him clear as noon day sun  
His power I felt my heart within  
When he pardoned all my sin „
- 15 There is a God I know its so  
For in my heart I've felt him too  
When I did seek him in the woods  
Then by my side he always stood „
- 16 There is a God, I now can tell  
For he created all things well  
He did the earth from nothing make  
He loves me now for Jesus sake „
- 17 There is a God, I know him well  
His mighty power no tongue can tell  
Just come to him his word believe  
He will your sins then all forgive „
- 18 There is a God I will declare  
I'll bow before him now in prayer  
I'll ask him for his heavenly grace  
That I may run the Christian race „
- 19 There is a God, his love is seen  
In the grass of beautifolous green  
The flowers that deck the mountains side  
And in the trees where vultures hide „
- 20 There is a God, in all we see  
The trine God, the trinity  
The Father son and holy ghost  
Let all we have in him be lost „

21 There is a God, by day by night  
He ever is within our sight  
What Ever I say what Ever I do  
My God, Can see it clearly through //

22 There is a God, yes bless his name  
In all the earth and heaven the same  
Made all we see and all around  
Sun moon and stars and solid ground //

23 There is a God the ocean wide  
The rivers deep and mountains side  
Declares there is no God, but he  
Whose word upholds the land and sea //

24 There is a God, a blessed day  
When Jesus washed my sins away  
His blood applied it washed me clean  
From the foul Leprosy of sin //

25 There is a God, a holy ghost  
Let me be for ever lost  
For ever lost to all but thee  
The true God, and trinity //

x091 The Scalping Knife, By B. Blake  
London Ohio January 27<sup>th</sup> 1875 =

1 There is a man his name is Blake  
Intoxicants he does not take  
I'm sure he drinks for so some said  
And why because his nose is red

2 He knew his nose was red as fire  
But he could call his nose a liar  
The truth he'd tell with much reason  
And have no fears of being knocked down

- 3 He preached legal prohibition  
And said that that was position  
If any man would run a still  
He should the penitentiary fill "
- 4 If any man was a wicked fellow  
It is the accursed liquor seller  
For they are sure the devils tools  
For making men such drunken fools "
- 5 Man is a fool for drinking that  
That from him all his senses take  
Man is a fool yes he is hairy  
For drinking that that makes him crazy "
- 6 Though men are fools some women look pale  
His said theyre drinking walkers ale  
Many men are fools I know tis true  
All women who drink are fooled too "
- 7 Men and women I say to all  
Touch not taste not alcohol  
So sure as sit and one makes severe  
Your precious souls cant get to heaven "
- 8 The precious word of God has said  
Look not upon the wine that is red  
For just as sure as if you do  
The adders sting will pierce your through "
- 9 O that you all could see the sight  
The drunkards families wretched plight  
His wife and children without bread  
The rich mans dog is better fed "
- 10 See the drunkard see how he lays  
Hill children poor all clothed in rags  
His bloated face his eyes are red  
Some say he would be better dead "

- 11 Hear now poor drunkard stop and think  
Your standing on an awful brink  
Where wicked men and drunkards go  
To an awful hell eternal No
- 12 O, Wont you stop O, Wont you turn  
O, tis for you my spirit yearns  
O, turn my friend O, stop and think  
Your standing now right on the brink
- 13 His said some christians that they do  
I am sorry to say I know tis true  
Intoxicating wines they make  
Just for old men and women to take
- 14 I spoke to one and did him warn  
He said that wine could do no harm  
He soars sometimes just like an eagle  
They call him now old father
- 15 Young man just stop that habit break  
And say that you'll no liquor take  
From this time on just stop and see  
That you're a man and will be free
- 16 ~~Young~~ alcohol he used to take  
He soon found out his neck had break  
So he came to one conclusion  
That what he promised was delusion
- 17 He now has gotten off his track  
He shall no more his system rack  
And while he stands in this position  
He'll go for legal prohibition
- 18 This poison stuff he'll drink no more.  
He now will take the water pure  
The beverage his God, has made  
That never gives an aching head



- 19 Lord why is man so big a fool  
 He loves to be the devils tool  
 He drinks just from the drunkards bowl  
 Death to his body and his soul ,,
- 20 O man why art thou thus  
 You take the poison then make a fuss  
 Then think you will for that atone  
 By better liquor here alone ,,
- 21 Take my advice let liquor alone  
 You'll then have weight for to atone  
 Keep out saloons you stay away  
 Where there you pass begin to pray ,,
- 22 As long as you will pray to God,  
 You'll never feel the chastening rod,  
 That Alcohol will bring on you  
 If to your God, you'll be untrue ,,
- 23 If you will drink you'll come to pass  
 That Rum of you will make an ass  
 Whip him you cant though oft you try  
 He takes you always when your dry ,,
- 24 If have to whip him you would know  
 I'll tell you how you can, just so  
 Touch not taste not I know you can  
 Just whip him so and be a man ,,
- 25 Now friends I'll tell you how I do  
 I touch not taste not so can you  
 So where you have to pass that way  
 Just look to God, begin to pray ,,
- 26 King Alcohol just call a liar  
 And say you want none of his fire  
 Say Alcohol and me are two  
 My Sister he cannot go through ,,

- 27 By doing this your soul you'll save  
 No alcohol you'll be no slave  
 Never no never will you be  
 A slave to alcohol you see //
- 28 A Slave to drink a slave to rum  
 How many men to this has come  
 Down to a drunkards hell they go  
 They will not stop I know tis so //
- 29 O God, be pleased to hear my cry  
 For drunkards homes where they all sigh  
 The Fathers drunk his raving wild  
 He beats his wife he beats his child //
- 30 O Change his heart and let him see  
 That his family from him must flee  
 Their lives in danger they do know  
 And // they hurry off and go //
- 31 Open his eyes and let him see  
 That from the devil he must flee  
 Or he will take him by the heel  
 And drag him to a drunkard hell //
- 32 And then he'll open his eyes and say  
 I now am lost too late to pray  
 Too late too late I know too well  
 I find I'm in a drunkards hell //

145  
A. B. 1875-  
July 16/76

No 92. "Redeeming Love" By B. Blake  
"London Ohio,"

- 1 The love of Jesus who can tell  
Who came from heaven to earth to dwell  
He laid his heavenly garments by  
Came down to earth for man to die "
- 2 O Wondrous Love O Wondrous grace  
That Christ should die to save our race  
All those whose hearts to him will give  
Just now may come to him and live "
- 3 Yes live in him by grace alone  
For all our sins he did atone  
Yes once for all upon the cross  
He died to save <sup>us</sup> of ~~the~~ the lost "
- 4 He shed his blood on Calvary  
To save such sinners as you and me  
O blessed Jesus now he stands  
Pleading for all at Gods right hand "
- 5 Sinner a come would you be saved  
Repent believe give all you have  
To Christ who gave himself for you  
The gift to him you'll never see "
- 6 Say on the altar now I'll lay  
I do repent believe and pray  
I'll consecrate my all to God,  
He then will be my staff and rod "
- 7 I'm not my own in his alone  
For my sins he did atone  
Upon the cross of Calvary  
When by the Jews not to the tree "

- 8 Such love as his we can't conceive  
 When on the cross he did receive  
 By Roman hands the sharpened spear  
 That brought the blood and water clear 23
- 9 Since we turn on you must die  
 Upon the cross did Jesus die  
 His finished now the work is done  
 The debt is paid the victory won 23
- 10 Salvation free tis all of grace  
 His love is shown in Jesus face  
 His love tis love can move the heart  
 Sinner will you from sin depart 23
- 11 Sinner will you be give to day  
 To cease from sin begin to pray  
 For just so sure as if you do  
 Jesus has promised to be with you 23
- 12 He'll come to you and do all within  
 Will cleanse you from all inbred sin  
 Will wash you clean and make you white  
 O whiter than the noon day light 23
- 13 He now is knocking at your heart  
 Since keep him no longer out  
 He's waiting now please ask him in  
 He'll wash and cleanse you from all sin 23
- 14 So you he will his blood apply  
 And make you holy, holy, cry  
 The blood he shed on Calvary  
 A wash and plunge into the sea 23
- 15 O sea of love a bounteous store  
 It reaches all from shore to shore  
 He gives to all who comes along  
 A heart to sing redemption song 23

16. O Sinner Come he asks you still  
 He will your Earthen vessel fill  
 Filled to the brim and running over  
 His love is sweeter than the clover,,
- 17 Your food shall the pastures green  
 In meadows vast beside the stream  
 He'll satisfy your hungry soul  
 And keep you safe within the fold,,
- 18 From ravenous Wolves he'll safely keep  
 You from all harm and give you sleep  
 From day to day he'll give you bread  
 In pastures green you shall be fed,,
- 19 And when on Earth your race is run  
 He'll say to you my child well done  
 The race you've run you've run at last  
 You safe the awful gulph have passed,,
- 20 Then to Jesus I'll quickly go  
 Lay at his feet I'll humbly bow  
 Then to him who died for me  
 I'll shout eternal jubilee,,

no 93

O, I'll Stand up For

Jesus By B. Blake London  
 Ohio Feby 19 AD, 1875

- 1 Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
 Who washed me in his blood,,  
 Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
 The Spatless Son of God

- 2 Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who left his heavenly home  
Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Gods own beloved Son //
- 3 Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
The babe of bethlehem  
Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who down from heaven came //
- 4 Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who raised the sleeping dead  
Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who multitudes has fed //
- 5 Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
The lowly Nazarene  
Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
My help he's always been //
- 6 Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who on the mountain prayed  
Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who in the tomb was laid //
- 7 Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who stood at Pilates bar  
Through grace I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who has five bleeding scars //
- 8 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who wore a crown of thorns  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who in bethlehem was born //
- 9 I'm standing up for Jesus  
The sweetest friend I have  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who died my soul to save //

- 10 I'm standing up for Jesus  
A soldier of the cross  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
I'm counting all things loss,,
- 11 I'm standing up for Jesus  
The Lamb for sinners slain  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Then I shall heaven gain »
- 12 I'm standing up for Jesus  
The dearest friend I have  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who did the lost to save »
- 13, I'm standing up for Jesus  
The Life the truth the way  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who taught me how to pray »
- 14 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Because he stands by me  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Because he set me free »
- 15 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Pure Hold without alloy  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
He blessed me when a Boy »
- 16, I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who sets the prisoners free  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
For he stood up for me »
- 17 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who shed his precious blood  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
For he is always good »

- 18 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who died for Lazarus care  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
My pleader at the bar ,,
- 19 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Because he cleanseth me  
I'm standing for Jesus  
Because he first loved me ,,
- 20 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who died for you and me  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who gives salvation free ,,
- 21 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who for Jerusalem wept  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who on the mountain slept ,,
- 22 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who walked upon the sea  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who walked through gallilee
- 23 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Full of Love and grace  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who shows his smiling face
- 24 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who laid in Josephs Tomb  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who took away the gloom ,,
- 25 I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who arose from the dead  
I'm standing up for Jesus  
Who captivity led ,,



26 I'm standing up for Jesus  
 Whose garments were not riven  
 I'm standing up for Jesus  
 Who pleads for me in heaven "

No 94 "The Seasons" By B. Blake March 19 or 20 1875  
 "London Ohio"

- 1 On this nineteenth day of March  
 The grounds so nicely covered with starch  
 Now turn yourself around just so  
 And see the ground all covered with snow "
- 2 See the Robin how cold he is  
 His feathers they all stand a jay  
 He's wanting now something to eat  
 Out in the snow how cold his feet "
- 3 Come here poor bird come right along  
 I'll feed you well to hear your song  
 I'll love you too and water bring  
 And thus I know you'll for me sing "
- 4 The snow bird chirps the squealing swine  
 The horse he neighs the bellowing kine  
 The sheep they bleat the dogs they bark  
 The howling wolves they make their mark "
- 5 How grand how beautiful the sight  
 The earth is clothed in garments white  
 The earth is covered now with snow  
 I would that I were clothed just so "
- 6 To day the sun will cross the line  
 The storm may blow the winds may whine  
 But spring will come and soon the flowers  
 Will come and bloom o'er all the bowers

7. The Farmer soon will own his plough  
 The sower will <sup>then</sup> go forth to sow  
 The seed will sow through heat and cold  
 His flacks and herds turn out the fold ,,
- 8 The grass will grow so nice and green  
 The skipping lambs will then be seen  
 The boys and girls go jumping round  
 When old folks all have gone to town ,,
- 9 The peach tree bloom and apple tree  
 Their blossoms red you then will see  
 When farmers plant their potatoes  
 Under the ground in covered rows ,,
- 10 All heavy coats and pants laid by  
 The wheat so green and growing by  
 Will tell the old will tell the young  
 That sweet old spring again has come ,,
- 11 O sweet old spring, O sweet old spring  
 You've chased away old winter king  
 You've drove him off you've made him run  
 I now <sup>will</sup> shout old spring has come ,,
- 12 And when you are just three months old  
 Our song will be old spring is sold  
 You've served your time you now are free  
 When summer comes you then must flee ,,
- 13 Look at the trees their full of fruit  
 The corn is taking deeper root  
 See how the fields of waving grain  
 Sends joy to all our hill and plain ,,
- 14 See how the farmer ploughs his corn  
 He now must work harvest has come  
 The grass is ready now to cut  
 To work he goes before sun sets ,,

- 15 From early dawn till late at night  
 He now must work both left and right  
 For if he doth he knows full well  
 His grain will waste there's none to sell "
- 16 Now Summers come I told you so  
 That spring would hurry off and go  
 His life is spent his goal at last  
 He now is numbered with the past "
- 17 And while we have bright summertime  
 Will sing our song right up to time  
 We'll cut our grain and put in shock  
 Though thunders roll and earthquakes rock "
- 18 While summer does with us remain  
 We'll plough the corn and cut the grain  
 We cannot stop to sing or pipe  
 For now the grain is fully ripe "
- 19 And when the wheat is in the barn  
 Then comes the oats and ripened corn  
 The oats will cut and leave it lay  
 Then bind it up another day "
- 20 Then when the oats were hauled in too  
 Then comes along the Buckwheat too  
 The buckwheat cut will leave it lay  
 Then cut again the clover hay "
- 21 And when we're hauled in all the feed  
 We'll cut and cure the clover seed  
 We'll plough the fields the seed will sow  
 Then wait for Ed "waste it grow "
- 22 Then when with seeding were all through  
 We'll chop our wood and haul it too  
 We'll cut our corn and shock it up  
 Then go to work and hulk it out "

- 23 " Then when were done well haul it in  
And store it up in a good bin  
The fodder too will store away  
To feed the cows for it will pay "
- 24 Then when the snow comes whirling down  
Will have our stock all in the barn  
Will give them <sup>hay</sup> and fodder to eat  
For some they'll tramp under their feet "
- 25 We'll thrash our wheat and cut our fuel  
Then off will go to our day school  
Will teacher meet and make a bow  
At spelling stand all in a row "
- 26 Summer just lived three months then died  
Then in came Autumn then it tried  
To longer live it could not do  
It had to hurry off and go "
- 27 Then winter came in a white dress  
He came the girls and boys to bless  
With ice and sleet and the white snow  
That helps the girls and boys to grow "
- 28 Winter has come to stay around  
To see the country and the town  
For young and old to ride in sleds  
When children early go to bed "
- 29 Just see the snow how it comes down  
It now has covered all the ground  
The whirling winds go through the air  
While boys and girls slip by the pair "
- 30 While girls and boys their friends do meet  
To crack a joke and apples eat  
While children all around do cry  
Here apples good and good mince pie "

- 31 While mother dear and grandma too  
Makes the best cakes I ever saw  
And makes mince pies with raisins in  
They are the best I've ever seen "
- 32 There is a time its coming on  
The day on which our christ was born  
O, blessed time & blessed day  
When christ did in a manger lay "
- 33 He left his heavenly home on high  
Came down to earth for men to die  
His blood was shed upon the cross  
To save our race how much it cost "
- 34 Eighteen hundred and seventy five  
Has only a short time to live  
Then he must die his doom is fix'd  
Then in comes eighteen seventy six "

No 95 "

Jesus Loves Me " By B. Blake  
London Ohio Dec 12 1873

- 1 I'll go and tell Jesus my saviour and friend  
I lay on the altar and till to the end  
Myself time and talents and all that you see  
The Father accepteth, for Jesus loves me "
- 2 The Father accepteth through Jesus love  
Who came down from heaven but now reigns above  
He has gone to prepare a mansion for me  
I will praise him for that for Jesus loves me "
- 3 My Jesus loves me, I know it full well  
His Angels would love the glad story to tell  
How he laid his robe by and came to our earth  
Was born of a virgin how humble his birth "

- 4 Though born in a manger he is our great king  
 For ever and ever to Jesus I'll sing  
 I'll sing of his love he hath shown unto me  
 I am washed in his blood, for Jesus loves me
- 5 I know Jesus loves me and will to the end  
 If to him I will cling he'll be my best friend  
 I am washed in his blood and now I am free  
 I know it is so for Jesus loves me ,,
- 6 Now friends if you want him to dwell in your heart  
 Just bid him come in and bid satan depart  
 He'll wash you in his blood and set you all free  
 I know he will do it for Jesus loves me ,,

no. 96

## Christmas Eve, Dec 24th A.D. 1875

By B. Blake London Ohio ,,

- 1 Father another year has flown  
 And I am that much older grown  
 It's eighteen hundred and seventy five  
 Since Jesus came on Earth to live ,,
- 2 Thy loving kindness o how great  
 To me a sinner saved by grace  
 Saved and washed in Jesus' blood  
 And made a king and priest to God ,,
- 3 For me he died upon the cross  
 He would not have me to be lost  
 His pleading now upon the throne  
 The Father's well beloved son ,,
- 4 All hail to the most sacred day  
 When Christ did in a manger lay  
 When shepherds left their flocks to see  
 The son of God, and man was he ,,

- 5 Thou bethlehem the favored spot  
 Shall it be said thou art forgot  
 No, Never while this Earth shall Roll  
 Or Seasons change from pole to pole »
- 6 Dear Jesus babe of bethlehem  
 O I'm so glad from heavens came  
 And did to set poor sinners free  
 Dear Jesus now I come to thee »
- 7 Of all the days that in the year  
 Theres none so precious or so dear  
 As this the holy Christmas day  
 When Jesus in a manger lay »
- 8 If my Saviour had not been born  
 We would not have a Christmas morn  
 To celebrate to ever tide  
 Jesus for us could not have died »
- 9 But he was born and he has died  
 By cruel hands was crucified  
 Upon the cross there he was nailed  
 The passers by upon him railed »
- 10 They passed him by and wag their heads  
 Saying the King of Jews is dead  
 While glittering angels veiled the sun  
 The trembling Earth was all in gloom »
- 11 The rocks were rent the Earth did quake  
 The temple to its center shake  
 From the cross Joseph took him down  
 And laid him in his own new Tomb »
- 12 Here in the tomb he silent lay  
 Until the morn of the third day  
 The seal was broke the watchmen fell  
 Like bound men in a prison cell »

13 An angel rolled the stone away  
From the still grave where Jesus lay  
Then he arose the Conqueror  
From ~~the~~ the grave or Satans power

14 He has ascended up on high  
Never more for mankind to die  
Upon the throne he pleads for us  
His blood was shed upon the cross ,,

15 They nailed my hands unto the wood  
My feet made fast where flowed the blood  
My blood for them I freely shed  
To save the souls of all that dead ,,

~~~~~  
Come taste and see that

No 99" My Lord is good,, By B. F. Lake

~~~~~ London Ohio January 26<sup>th</sup> 1876 ~~~~~

1 Come taste and see salvations free  
The Fathers love sent from above  
His only son to save from ruin  
Man who was lost how much it cost ,,

2 For sinners slain how great the pain  
His hands were nailed while sinners nailed  
Upon the cross, son and said come in  
If you a King Angels will sing

3 And tell all round that you've come down  
They nailed his feet and made complete  
With nail and spear my saviour dear  
They pierced <sup>his</sup> side and did deride  
While flowed his blood the son of God ,, ,,



1098,

# The Butchers Raised the Price of Beef

By, B. Blake London Feby 4<sup>th</sup> AD 1876

- 1 There is a man that lives in town ~~London~~  
His name is A. H. Thomas  
He did the butchers all surround  
And made them make a promise "
- 2 That when he raised the price of beef  
They every one would follow  
They'd sharp their saws and whet their knives  
They'd make the people holla "
- 3 He furnished all with printed bills  
With prices printed on them  
I'm now your Captain and will drill  
To memory you must learn them "
- 4 Be sure you saw and sell the bone  
Don't stop to trim and chop it  
In selling meat you sell the bone  
By doing so you make a profit "
- 5 If ever selling meats entire too low  
The order is to stop it  
We must make the prices such  
That we may have a larger profit "
- 6 The Cows may low the hogs may squeal  
The people will their pockets feel  
And there they'll find no money left  
Of beef and pork there's now bereft "
- 7 There is a song the drunkards sing  
In praise to satan's whiskey riny  
A song that wo- and sadness brings  
To hearts where peace and joy should reign "

8 There is a ring of pork and beef  
That fills our hearts with anxious grief  
What will become of us they say  
We cannot such high prices pay "

9 We now must starve our children too  
For there's no work for us to do  
We now must beg upon the street  
For beefs so dear we cannot eat "

10 And while they keep the price so high  
We have to steal or we must die  
There is a shop that gives a promise  
That if you'll stop that ~~at~~ Mr. Thomas "

11 They'll sell their meat at a fair price  
If you'll agree to buy and pay for it  
Down goes the price yes in a trice  
And Mr. Thomas cannot stop it "

12 Jim Alf and John put the price down  
Their Conscience could not stand it long  
Turner got mad and made a flounder  
He stam'd his fist upon the counter "

13 This is all wrong what do you mean  
I cannot call you gentlemen  
The peoples mad they make a fuss  
It looks as though you've ventured us "

14 So Turner went out and said tomorrow  
I'll make you feel the deepest sorrow  
At twelve and a half my pork I'll sell  
I'll make you feel your quite unwell "

15 Jim Alf and John are not the men  
They broke their word what now a hen  
The price put up they said they'd stick  
It looks to me 'twas all a trick "

- 16 Soon as the people began to squall  
They gave a jump and made a fall  
Just as the change was made  
Thomas and Turner made a raid ,,
- 17 On Alf and Jim and John you see  
They tried to make them backward flee  
To change their course got in the rut  
And quickly put the prices up ,,
- 18 Turner was the hottest of the pile  
He stired around he stewed he biled  
He felt so sharp he felt so keen  
He'd put the price at just Eighteen ,,
- 19 I'm sure they're all in a bad fix  
The Butchers all are badly mixed  
Jim, Alf and John are sure to beat  
Thomas and Turner selling meat ,,
- 20 Their price is from twelve to eighteen  
Their saws are sharp their knives are keen  
As sure as one and seven and eight  
They'll cut their meat and lay it straight
- 21 Come all our friends and others too  
And try our meat you'll find it true  
That we can suit you as to price  
Will cut and weigh it in a trice ,,
- 22 Look here my friends I'll sing a song  
I'll make it short it shan't be long  
If you will come and buy our meat  
Will sell so cheap you all can eat ,,
- 23 Our pork and beef the best shall be  
Just buy a piece and you will see  
So tender and so nice to eat  
You'd have to say it's hard to beat ,,

24 Well sell our meat at a fair price  
 you now can have of our pick and choice  
 From this time on we'll work together  
 Through heat and cold and stormy weather

25 And now with you I'll make a promise  
 If you'll take care of A & Thomas  
 We'll sell our meat so very cheap  
 you all can have enough to eat

No 99

## Be Joyful in Zion for Jesus

St. King By B. Blake London Dec 31<sup>st</sup> 1876

- 1 Be joyful in Zion for Jesus has come  
 The news to the shepherds the angels has born  
 Wisemen from the East to Jerusalem came  
 They find him not there for he's in Bethlehem
- 2 Be joyful in Zion for Jesus is King  
 Let all of Adams race be joyful and sing  
 He was promised to us for ages gone by  
 Praise him all people with the angels on high
- 3 Be joyful in Zion for Jesus has died  
 For he was betrayed before Pilate was tried  
 The Jews spit upon him and struck him a blow  
 They said he must die up to Calvary go
- 4 Be joyful in Zion for Jesus is risen  
 He opened his grave ascended to heaven  
 Where he's pleading for men before the white throne  
 In the person of Gods, Well beloved Son
- 5 Be joyful in Zion provision is made  
 For the whole humane race in Jesus our head  
 Now Jesus says to all repent and believe  
 Keep my commandments and in me ye shall live
- 6 Be joyful in Zion the gospel is free  
 Just pray to the Lord and the devil will flee  
 Have faith in our God his commandments obey  
 You then shall have peace in believing to day

No 100

# Centennial

By D. Blake London Ohio  
May 20 1876

- 1 There was a time tis in the past  
When Brittons yoke was galling fast  
Our Fathers necks it did not last  
Tis just one hundred years ago "
- 2 There was a time we clearly see  
Our Fathers said we will be free  
They pledged themselves then looked to Gods  
To set them free from Brittons rod "
- 3 To work they went through heat and cold  
Like soldiers true like soldiers bold  
They closed their shops and left their homes  
Fathers brothers husbands and sons "
- 4 First Lexington then Dunbars hill  
Virginias bridge then Montreal  
St Johns besieged and Captured too  
Burrington and Saratoga "
- 5 They soldiered well for Liberty  
They fought like men who would be free  
They bravely went and in bare feet  
Through heat and cold and stormy street "
- 6 They bravely stood through opposition  
They kept themselves in a position  
That when the redcoats came too near  
They done their best and showed no fear
- 7 Monmouth, Kings Mountain and Coopers  
Long Island, Yorktown and White Plains  
Corseord, Trenton, and Eactaw Springs  
Princeton fort Mifflin Harlaers plains "

- 8 Were battles fought by soldiers brave  
 Their lives they gave the country to save  
 They labored hard for liberty  
 From Brittons yoke we will be free. ,,
- 9 'Tis just one hundred years ago  
 Our fathers wandered to and fro  
 O'er hill and plain with gun in hand  
 From Brittons rule to free our land. ,,
- 10 'Tis just one hundred years ago  
 From British rule we were set free  
 By soldiers brave and Washington  
 'Tis just one hundred years ago. ,,
- 11 How is this the question may be asked  
 Please take the record of the past  
 And see if we are not all slaves  
 By murdering all the drunkards graves. ,,
- 12 There is a King that's in our land  
 That binds us fast with strongest bands  
 With power so strong we can't control  
 We call his name King Alcohol. ,,
- 13 King Alcohol is sure to rule  
 While men and women can thus be fooled  
 The only way to whip him is  
 To let him be just where he is. ,,
- 14 Just let him be and touch him not  
 You'll never be a drunken sot  
 But just as sure as you do drink  
 He'll rob you of your power to think. ,,
- 15 The time has come and long has been  
 Which proves that drunkenness is sin  
 A sin so black I cannot name  
 Which proves it true from ~~all~~ it came. ,,

- 16 Dear friends how sad is our condition  
Will we remain in this position  
Never what there is our salvation  
Vote for legal prohibition
- 17 Come let us join in songs and prayer  
To our great God who is everywhere  
That he would show us that to kill  
Old alcohol destroy the still
- 18 O God, be pleased to open our eyes  
That we may see prohibition rise  
The drunkard from the poison sand  
That fills our land with early graves
- 19 From Presidents to Marshalls all  
They all drink poison from the bowl  
Drink the poison knowing full well  
I will take them all right down to hell,,
- 20 What can we do the race to save  
Our friends from an untimely grave  
Show us our duty make it plain  
Before our friends have all been slain,,
- 21 'Tis just one hundred years ago  
In part we know what's in the past  
Think of one hundred years to come  
Shall drunkenness forever last,,
- 22 What shall our friends for ever tell  
Of precious souls gone down to hell  
Land of the free home of the brave  
Firmly stand the people to save,,
- 23 Raise the prohibition banner high  
Up let its folds reach to the sky  
Head old king alcohol to death  
Let it no more pollute your breath,,

- 24 Hear men women and children all  
The drumbeats wife doth on you call  
With blackened eyes and without dread  
Her husbands to the slaughter led //
- 25 Led to the slaughter every year  
A hundred thousand souls so dear  
A hundred thousand sink to hell  
Yes never without God, to dwell //
- 26 Lord give me wings that I may fly  
I'll prohibition ever cry  
Till alcohol is driven away  
Till that time comes I'll ever pray //
- 27 To God the father and the son  
Yes one in three and three in one  
To all eternity I'll sing  
To Christ the Lord and King of Kings //

## No 101. The Wondrous Story,

By B. Blake May AD 1876 London John  
Harte; listen to the wondrous story

- 1 The angels singing up in glory  
They are marching round Jerusalem  
Shouting, glory, glory to the Lamb
- 2 They all are robed in garments white //  
Purer than snow whiter than the light  
The sweetest notes that angels sing  
In songs of joy to our heavenly King
- 3 In groups they fly with beaming face  
And sweetly sing were saved by grace  
saying let us bring that sacred song  
shouting glory, glory to the Lamb //
- 4 Hark listen to the wondrous story  
The angels singing up in glory  
They are marching round Jerusalem  
shouting glory, glory to the Lamb //



No 1102

# Advice

By B. Blake May 17<sup>th</sup> 1876  
London Ohio

- 1 Come friends with me and join my song  
I'll tell you how you may live long  
Drink water pure good coffee and tea  
From alcohol keep yourself free "
- 2 Of Pork and beef but little eat  
No Alcohol I do Repeat  
For if you do there'll be a stripe  
That surely will shorten your life "
- 3 Of all you eat take plenty of bread  
Of sleepless nights you'll have no dread  
And while you eat do not rush  
I know what's good a pot of Mash "
- 4 They say that I am awful queer  
I love to eat the roasting ear  
In imitation of the hog  
I love to eat it from the cat "
- 5 I'll hearty eat drink water clear  
And thank my God for roasting ears  
And love them well they are so good  
I'll use them for my daily food "
- 6 Go to bed before it is nine  
Tomorrow then you'll be on time  
You cannot walk until you creep  
Each day you need just eight hours sleep "
- 7 Sleep you must have for that is right  
But you must always sleep at night  
If you would sleep so that it  
Be sure to work while it is day "

- 8 Hear now my friends if you would live long  
 Take my advice you'll then be strong  
 To bear the burdens you must carry  
 If you want help be sure to marry 22
- 9 Marry we ought God, said I was good  
 For this we've made and so we should  
 There's naught a man can have so nice  
 As a sweet virtuous beautiful wife 22
- 10 What is it sweetens life so well  
 Listen to me for I can tell  
 It's the sweet wife and little boy  
 Fills parents hearts with greatest joy 22
- 11 Of Parents is of all the world  
 Their little pet the sweetest girl  
 With havelled hair and little feet  
 That plodding go down through the street 22
- 12 Come here my child for you I care  
 Sit on my knee and comb my hair  
 I've worked so hard I'm tired out  
 Sit on my knee and give a shout 22
- 13 Your voice so sweet I love to hear  
 It lightens toil and gives me cheer  
 Your voice rings sweet upon the air  
 At Morn and Evn when we're at prayer 22
- 14 Home sweet home where families dwell  
 Where mothers dear sweet stories tell  
 The Bibles read and hymns are sung  
 By voices sweet by old and young 22
- 15 Happy the man and sweet his life  
 With children dear and a sweet wife  
 With love to God, and love to man  
 And working hard for all he can 22

- 16 Young Woman do you want a man  
If you do I'll put you on a plan  
That if you'll follow you may get  
A likely man a beauxons get ,,
- X 17 Wear dresses plain and tidy be  
no camel backs and then you see  
Young men with little but with life  
Can earn enough to keep a wife ,,
- 18 Go learn to work and cook a meal  
Dress plain there see how good you'll feel  
At eve when your days work is done  
And supper cooked when husband comes
- 19 Meet him at the door with a smile  
Supper's ready potatoes bile a  
Give him water and a wash pan  
To wash his face and dirt hands ,,
- 20 Show him your a woman and can do  
The household work and love him too  
Bake the bread and fry the meat  
Dress the children and all complete ,,
- 21 I'll <sup>you</sup> tell why young men don't wed  
The expensive wife they so much dread  
They so much dread the bitter pills  
The grocers and the merchants bills
- 22 Sweet lasses dear will <sup>you</sup> not hear  
The young man's sighs who's shedding tears  
His heart will break unless you meet  
With nine yards short in your new dress ,,
- X 23 O maiden dear what do you say  
Decide just now I do you pray  
Will you promise no nouds to needs  
By doing so a man to wed ,,

- 24 Or will you onward go your way  
While men declare they cannot pray  
For twenty yards of Ala-pac  
To make a dress a Camels back ,,
- 25 Young man see here I'll be your wife  
I'll dress quite plain to ma this stripe  
Quit Lager beer and tobacco  
Well then be one in something too ,,
- 26 Will help each other on the way  
All along life's toilsome journey  
We'll be the Lords, and always pray  
That he would keep us and our children ,,
- 27 To God, the father and the son  
Yes one in three and three in one  
So all Eternity will sing  
To Christ the Lord and King of Kings

## ~~What shall I do to be saved~~

By B. Blake June 5th AD 1876, London Ohio

- 1 Repent and believe, and thou shalt receive  
This man cannot give, In Jesus we live  
By faith you are saved, By grace you can have  
Your sins washed away, For Jesus hath say ,,
- 2 Just give up your sins, And he'll you cleanse  
Just now from all sin, Ask him to come in  
O do not delay, Just come right away  
For now is his time, Tomorrows not thine
- 3 If you would be blest, No never take rest  
Until you can say, My sins washed away  
I've purged in the flood, I'm washed in his blood  
And now I can sing, Jesus is my King  
Now and forever, To him will I sing  
Songs of redemption, To God and the Lamb ,,

10104 His said that America is the land  
 of the free and the home of the brave  
 by B. Blake London Ohio August Ad 1896  
 1 Beautiful land stretching from the Atlantic  
 westward to the Pacific, from the Gulf  
 of Mexico northward to the Canadas, with  
 lofty mountains and beautiful valleys  
 2 with the pure water gurgling down the  
 various steep sides, flowing down the  
 valleys onward to the sea  
 3 There is a God all nature speaks  
 through Earth and Air and seas and skies  
 See from the clouds his glory breaks  
 where earliest beams of morning rise  
 4 The rising sun serenely bright  
 throughout the worlds extended frame  
 described in characters of light  
 His mighty waters glorious name  
 5 ye curious minds who roam abroad  
 and trace creations wonders air  
 confess the footsteps of your God  
 bow down before him and adore  
 6 Will you dare say there is no God  
 look up behold the clouds flying here  
 and there over this Earth or globe on  
 which we live, driven by the winds  
 7 of heaven carrying on their bosom  
 a sea of water, who knows perhaps  
 five or ten feet deep, then sprinkling  
 the Earth, that it may bring forth seed  
 8 for the sower and bread for the eater,  
 so that man and beast may feed  
 and replenish the Earth, and thereby  
 glorify the great and good God  
 9 Dare you say there is no God  
 I dare not, then he gives us the  
 pure air of Spring scented with  
 the fragrance of flowers  
 10 So refreshing and sweet,

Then Summer with its balmy breezes  
 Waving the beautiful Wheat Rye oats and  
 Corn, next in order comes Autumns  
 11 With its mellow skies and ripened grain  
 All garnered safe, and now the farmer  
 goes forth ploughing, and sowing the  
 Seed for another years crop, I am you  
 12 say there is no God, Next in order  
 Comes Winter with its cold wintry  
 blasts then clothes the Earth with its  
 best white robes, like a Carpet he ~~spread~~  
 13 ds his snow all over the land,  
 Just see the snow how it comes down  
 It now has covered all the ground  
 The Whistling winds go through the air  
 14 While Boys and girls Sleigh by the pair.  
 While girls and boys their friends do meet  
 To crack their jokes and apples eat  
 While children all around do cry  
 15 Here's apples good and good mince pie  
 While mother dear and grandmamas  
 Makes the best cakes I ever saw  
 And makes mince pies with raisens in  
 16 They are the best I've ever seen  
 My friends I can recommend to you  
 The pure water the beverage Gods pre-  
 pared himself for man and beast, It is  
 17 Invigorating gives strength to man and beast  
 and life and growth of all fruits grains  
 and herbs, He spreads it over the ground  
 To save the winter grain from freezing out, then we  
 18 can sled our grain to market, to mill sled our  
 wood to the door, then sleigh to church, to see our  
 friends, and a great many other accomeda-  
 19 tions, further it is turned into ice, and  
 used for preserving meat and cool water in heat  
 of summer, then see the Machinery driven  
 by water see the ships the boats the yachts the  
 skiffs, the rafts, the barges all carried by water,

- None but a God, Could <sup>do</sup> such Wonders,  
 20 All ~~done~~ for man who was pronounced to be the noblest  
 Work of God, I Ask then is America the Land of  
 the free and the home of the brave, I Answer  
 21 She is not the land of the free, but may be  
 the home of the brave, Look at that novel  
 standing yonder, perhaps once a comfortable  
 house, nice and clean everything in order and  
 neatness, and a desirable place to live,  
 22 But now the weatherboarding, torn off the windows  
 broken, the doors unknighed, the yard gate down  
 the weeds has taken the place of the flowers  
 that used to bloom so sweetly, see the once  
 23 lovely wife, but <sup>now</sup> a wife and mother, with haggard  
 look and sunken eyes, with sorrow in all  
 her features, dressed in tattered garments  
 and her children clothed in rags, crying  
 24 for bread, but none in the house, why  
 this trampling of the wife and the hiding  
 of the children, when the father comes home  
 I answer he has been drinking for <sup>years</sup> counting  
 25 liquors and is poisoned, yea more his reason  
 is dethroned, he is a maniac, unfit to rule  
 at large and should be put in the asylum  
 he is a slave to alcohol, the most powerful  
 26 King that has ever ruled our Earth, Man  
 when once encircled by this Anaconda is lost  
 to friends God, and heaven, unless saved  
 through the blood of the Lamb, with blood  
 27 and down East Cook, he rushes on with  
 Madness, Ever and anon associated with the  
 swine in the filth and mire, his broken  
 hearted wife, forsaken by her friends, and  
 28 young associates, long for a better land,  
 All before her is dark, her hopes are blasted  
 she looks upon her children and wishes they  
 with herself were in heaven, she remembers  
 29 the time, she gave her heart and hand  
 to him, then a bright and strong young man,

never dreamed the time would come in her history,  
 When he would sell himself his wife and sweet-  
 30 cent children to the demon alcohol, but now  
 this world with all its beauty has no charms for  
 her, the remembrance of their honeymoon sends  
 a pang to her heart so deep and piercing, that it  
 31 well might take her life, The husband once strong erect  
 symmetrical with ruddy countenance, and honest  
 look, gentle manly, with will power, could say  
 yes to what was right and no to what was wrong,  
 32 he never dreamed that he could be enslaved,  
 No, not he, he only took a glass of beer now  
 and then, thinking no harm would follow, he  
 could <sup>take it or</sup> let it alone just as well as take it, My fears  
 33 always aroused, when I hear a man talk so,  
 The idea strikes me if he can let it alone why  
 don't he do it, Oh, that's the important point  
 First was only one glass of beer taken at the  
 34 request of a friend, or I would rather say pretended  
 friend now and then, but now they meet day after  
 day, and it comes to his mind it is his treat  
 and they drop into a saloon, the glasses are filled  
 35 they tip them to each others health, Oh how  
 false instead of aiding health, it lays the  
 foundation for disease, so on and on they go  
 taking something stronger each time, until he  
 36 finds himself in the gutter, Oh! My God,  
 will man choose the swine for his company  
 and leave the company of his sweet wife and  
 lovely children, and associate with the rubbish  
 37 of society and demons Almost damned, O,  
 Monster man worse than a devil, worse than the  
 swine below their level, Give to man the poison  
 ous bowl, that kills the body and the soul,  
 38 A thief a murderer an thief, Foul as the  
 the wallowing sow, you reign would be  
 a gentleman decide our God, then if you can  
 I am sent to death some of your race, In hell  
 39 you'll have the hottest place,



sell with mens souls your trying to gain, stop, turn  
 before your own souls damnd, 'tis said one hundred thousand  
 souls go down to a drunkards grave, Each year, What an  
 40 Army it makes devils laugh, While Angels weep,  
 O ye sons and daughters of temperance cry aloud and  
 spare not, lift up your voice like a trumpet, <sup>Shout</sup>  
 the people their transgression, and the house of <sup>God</sup> <sup>of old</sup> <sup>thin</sup>  
 41 <sup>no</sup> do you want to know the difference our God; makes between  
 Wine bibbers and total abstiners, please read The 35<sup>th</sup>  
 Chapter of Jeremiah, brethren and sisters stand fast  
 work for the salvation of your race, who are enslaved to  
 42 Alcohol, a Slavery a million fold worse than African  
 slavery ever was, the collard mans body was all that could  
 be held by the master, the soul was free, but alcohol  
 Enslaves all collons and nationalities and takes soul  
 43 and body down to hell, never to rise to Heel,  
 and heaven, look yonder see that vast army  
 with steady tread, who are those in the front ranks, they  
 are raw recruits, have just enlisted they have just  
 44 begun to take Lager beer, Hard Cider, or perhaps  
 light Wines, they are young, hearty and strong,  
 the bloom of health is on their features, as the  
 Column advances see how they change, with hag,  
 45 gard look, and bloated face and blackened  
 eyes, with staggering step they go, like sheep to  
 the slaughter, death is feeding on their vitals, the  
 grave has opened her mouth to receive them, hell  
 46 itself has enlarged herself, while devils damned  
 fly here and there urging them on with satanic  
 laughs, While Angels weep, O Christian Men and  
 Women wake up, cry aloud spare not lift up  
 47 your voice like a trumpet, to Almighty God,  
 who has promised to hear and answer prayer  
 that is offered up in faith, for the redemption of  
 our fathers sons and brothers, from the demon  
 48 Alcohol, let us like ninmah of old clothe  
 ourselves in sackcloth and ashes, and get  
 in the dust, and cry mightily to God,  
 who will hear prayer for the salvation of the people.

- 49 And the purity of the Church, that every  
member thereof may be made pure by washing  
in the blood of the Lamb, let each one of  
us be total abstinences ourselves and keep our  
50 lamps trimmed and burning, going forth in  
the name of Elijahs God, until he assumes  
by fire in burning up all that is wrong  
and purifying to himself, all his professed  
followers. World Without End. Amen.

No 105

## The Prodigal Son, By B. Blake

London Joho June AD 1879

- 1 He went from his home to a far off land  
Over hills vales and a hot burning sand  
With a wicked heart and a stubborn will  
To spend his time in iniquity still
- 2 Father and mother he left them behind  
His dear loving friends who always were kind  
With gold in his pocket and pride in his heart  
From the old dear home he gladly departs
- 3 He has spent his money and now is in want  
He finds he's a week and money all gone  
To the country he goes for now he's in need  
And hires himself for the swine for to feed
- 4 In feeding the swine he fair would eat haws  
But no man gave him and all was distrust  
So poor he had got he felt his disgrace  
The Evidence was his sharp featured face
- 5 So he thought of home of father and mother  
Of servant they had and of his brother  
I now will arise and leave this rough place  
And go to my home and own my disgrace

- 6 Early in the day he starts on his way  
His ~~the~~ clothing all rags what will mother say  
No hat on his head no shoes on his feet  
The road it is rough and covered with sleet "
- 7 he travels along as fast as he can  
He looks straight ahead as if go to scan  
The white painted house that stands on the hill  
The fields and the woods and the bright rippling rills "
- 8 As onward he goes bemoaning his plight  
The barn and the house comes beaming in sight  
He stops for to put his spectacles on  
He then cries aloud dear father I'm come "
- 9 His father saw him when he came in sight  
But did <sup>not</sup> notice his sons wretched plight  
But ran to meet him and fellow his jacket  
He then first discovered his son was awake "
- 10 He gave him a kiss and welcome him home  
Come into the house my well beloved son  
Bring here the best robe and put upon him  
Put on his finger a pure golden ring "
- 11 And now for our son well I make a grand feast  
We'll kill a fat calf and invite many guests  
Our son who was dead but now is alive  
Songs and rejoicing with friends we will have "
- 12 His brother drove near rejoicing he heard  
When told what it meant that he got mad  
The calf it was killed and put in a pot  
The fire was burning the water was hot "
- 13 The table was spread with all that was good  
Friends were invited around it they stood  
The elder brother was not to be seen  
He was invited but decline to come in "

# Alcohol is King

By B. Blake  
London Ohio June AD 1876

King

- Alcohol is very bad pay  
Hear what the thousands have to say  
I once was strong my health was good  
Six feet in stocking feet I stood "
- 2 When I began to take a drink  
I did not stop once for to think  
When I first drank I thought I was brave  
I soon found out I was a slave "
- 3 He stave to what King Alcohol  
He bound me fast body and soul  
When at a certain point I came  
I was wounded and very lame "
- 4 It was by treachery and stealth  
He stole my character and health  
Slowly he put upon my nose  
The tinted color of the rose "
- 5 King alcohol is a great thief  
He stole my health he stole my keep  
He stole my brains and money too  
He left me too without a shoe "
- 6 King alcohol threatened my life  
He blackened the eyes of my sweet wife  
Then sneeringly made his bags  
My family now had clothes in rags "
- 7 King Alcohol promise well  
He caused me all my land to sell  
And spend it all for poisonous drink  
That took away my power to think "

- 8 King Alcohol I'm forced to say  
 Makes fair promises every day  
 You'll surely find that ~~his~~ his rule  
 To make of you a drunken fool "
- 9 King Alcohol will make you rich  
 When the truth is you're not a stitch  
 Of good clean clothes about your house  
 He'll make you poor as a church mouse "
- 10 He says that he'll give you a crown  
 When he intends to knock you down  
 He makes you swear and blow and puff  
 When all the time he's playing bluff "
- 11 King Alcohol has millions slain  
 Young and old the best of men  
 The rich the poor the bond the free  
 Of every land and on the sea "
- 12 King Alcohol who can tell  
 The souls your sending down to hell  
 To be forever with the lost  
 No mind can tell how much it cost "
- 13 King Alcohol when you are dead  
 By every man let it be said  
 Instead of ease you gave a pain  
 Most cruel - King that ever reigned "

No 107 "

Murphy Tidal Wave, By B. Blake  
 London, Ohio June AD 1877 "

- 1 A tidal wave sweeps over the land  
 The boys in blue the Murphy band  
 New songs they sing the pledge they sign  
 That makes the liquor sellers shine "

- 2 Hark! hear that roaring thundering sound  
The merrif songs that shake the ground  
They sing their songs as best they can  
Old drunksards now are sober men "
- 3 The drunksards wife is happy now  
Her husbands kind he's bought a cow  
And while she has no dress of silk  
The children now have good sweet milk "
- 4 Her husband works and gets his pay  
And brings it home, yes every day  
They now have joy instead of grief  
And eat no liver but good beef "
- 5 The children now they merry be  
Father drinks coffee and good tea  
His health is good his step is firm  
He's working hard for to reform "
- 6 He will reform for he says so  
And with Gods help he's sure to do  
With pledge and badge and right good will  
A drunksards grave he'll never fill "
- 7 He says he'll work and buy a farm  
His families clothes shall all be warm  
He'll steady work no time he'll lose  
His family all shall have new shoes "
- 8 And when his children all grow up  
He'll prove to them that he can sup  
Bright sparkling water pure and cold  
That glitters in the sun like gold "
- 9 And now to him, who reigns on high  
To him we'll glory ever every  
Glory to him, whose guiding hand  
Did send the murders through the land

No 108

# Jehovah, By B. Blake London Ohio 1876

- 1 Could man but <sup>of</sup> Jehovah thoughts  
And see where Justice lies  
He'd stand amazed in wondrous thought  
Nor dare to raise his eyes "
- 2 Could man but view the great I am  
With eyes of flesh and see  
His insignificance amidst  
The vast immensity "
- 3 Could man but see as he is seen  
By Gods, all piercing eye  
The leprosy that lies within  
From which he'll surely die
- 4 Unless he's washed in Jesus blood  
And made as white as snow  
And plunged beneath the purple flood  
To heaven he cannot go "
- 5 Our father God, himself has said  
You must in Christ believe  
Who is alive though once was dead  
Just now he'll you receive "
- 6 Before the throne my saviour stands  
With earnestness he pleads  
He shows his side his feet his hands  
And will you now believe
- 7 I will believe that Jesus died  
For me was crucified  
His finished now the work is done  
By Gods well beloved son "
- 8 I was my saviour brother joined  
From ~~earth~~ <sup>heaven</sup> to earth came down  
For me he died was crucified  
That I might wear a crown.

109, The drunkard calls for help. And  
shall he call in vain, By B. Blake  
London Ohio A.D. 1877

- 1 Hark! listen to the drunkards call  
Come friends and neighbors one and all  
Here's joy and gladness through the land  
Where ever there is a Murphy band 15
- 2 Hark! listen to the drunkards cry  
O, come and save before I die  
My wife and children without bread  
And no soft bed to lay their heads 20
- 3 Hark! listen to the drunkards wail  
Come to my rescue without fail  
My friends and character are gone  
And here I sit and weep alone 25
- 4 Hark! listen to the drunkards wife  
She pleads with you to save her life  
She's clothed with rags and without bread  
The rich man's dog is better fed 30
- 5 O Christian man whoever you be  
Will you look on and careless see  
Your neighbors to the slaughter led  
While you refuse to sign the pledge 35
- 6 Hark! listen to the drunkards child  
She calls for help her fathers wild  
He is a slave to gin and rum  
And soon he'll fill a drunkards tomb 40
- 7 Hark! listen to the drunkards shout  
He's signed the pledge and changed his route  
From this time on he'll sober be  
No more a slave he will be free 45



8 For many years he's been a slave  
And will nigh filled a hundreds grave  
But since the musketry pledge has come  
He now can sing sweet freedom song "

9 Glory to God, he'll sing this song  
As days and years shall pass along  
He's been a slave just long enough  
By drinking the accursed tuff "

10 This poisonous stuff he'll drink no more  
He now will take the water pure  
The beverage my God, has made  
That never gives an aching head "

No of verses  
1308 "

No 110 "

## The Bloody Ballot

Alonzo  
My Oh as the  
Washington D.C. The first 21 verses

1 Father in heaven thy King dom come  
This is the prayer we christians pray  
And yet we vote the demon Rum  
Over thy King dom & overigh away "

2 No drunkard ever enters here  
Sounds forth from heaven it fearful knell  
And yet you vote from year to year  
To plunge the drunkard down to hell "

3 By votes we run the devils still  
By votes we kill God's living grain  
By votes the drunkards cup we fill  
And doom him to eternal pain "

4 Who casts those votes thou wote thou  
Thy ballot damns these drunken souls  
Thy brother's blood is on it now  
Drooped and weakning at the polls "

Continued by B. Blake "

- 5 And yet you holy claims to be  
And say we love our brothers all  
And yet you vote for drunkards see  
Them in our legislative halls ,,
- 6 By your own votes you put them there  
Which gives them power for good or ill  
And then you call on God, in prayer  
To force them to obey His Will ,,
- 7 What should we do but send good men  
To make good laws for us to keep  
To stop the still and run the mill  
And dry the tears that drunkards weep ,,
- 8 Presumptuous sins as black as hell  
God's people willfully commit  
Thousands of drunkards souls they sell  
And yet in cushioned pews they sit ,,
- 9 Preachers who in the pulpit stand  
To warn the people of their sins  
Join with the wicked hand in hand  
To help the devil's party win ,,
- 10 They say in Eighteen Eighty one  
We'll vote and pray the dramshop down  
Who next may fall perhaps your son  
Before that time shall roll around ,,
- 11 What says the word of God, to day  
Tomorrow you may never see  
Turn sinner turn a dont delay  
The devil is hard after thee ,,
- 12 Yet Christians say O not to day  
We'll wait perhaps another year  
Before we'll work and vote and pray  
To drive our drunkards from this hemisphere ,,

- 13 O whool stand up for prohibition  
And face the scoffs and sneers of men  
Who feels the drunksards dard condition  
Will vote and pray to rescue them „
- 14 Who will say father Inoc. Am I  
Thy statute laws I'll surely keep  
I'll help to stop the orphans cry  
And wipe the tears that widows weep.
- 15 For God, and heaven I'll take my stand  
Help save the souls that christ redeemed  
I'll vote and pray run out the land  
From drunksards blood I'll then be clean „
- 16 Procrastination thief of time  
Millions of people has deceived  
And yet you vote the liquor crime!  
License his victims still to bleed „
- 17 And now to him who worlds has made  
Forgive the sins that we have done  
And answer all the prayers that prayed  
In honor of thy beloved son „

No III „

By J. B. Lake AD 1898 Son don't die „

- 1 Faith without works is dead  
For so St. James has said  
If you believe in prohibition  
You must vote for that condition „
- 2 If you believe prohibitions right  
You must engage in the prohibition fight  
And prove that faith and works go together  
All times and all kinds of weather  
People are hypocrites who believe a thing is right  
Their words against it with all their might „

No 112

By B. Blake Dayton Rockingham County  
Virginia Sept 1882

- 1 Our friendship here though lately made  
Which has been short but sprightly sweet  
That is not all that could be said  
To sum up now it makes me weep  
For Miss Rallston's Album

7 For Mary Showalter's Album Sept 2nd 1882  
By B. Blake

- 1 Our days are fast gliding away  
When you and I will have to say  
That time with us will be no more  
But in your heaven we have in store
- 2 A crown of glory there to wear  
Where parting words will never hear  
Our heavenly Man above to lead  
For ever more to be at rest

Author unknown

Sing of Jesus chant the story  
of his Mission here below  
Celebrate his worth and glory  
Magnify his grace and love  
Praise the author of salvation  
Laud and bless Emmanuel's name  
With a joyful acclamation  
spread abroad his deeds and fame

~~Some of the very best~~

Dedicated to

the only  
living woman that I love, for her my  
heart is broken, I have no peace day or night  
my mind was made up, she would suit me  
for a wife, I made the start, but was confronted  
by a married man who stood across my way  
and cheated me out of a wife and her out of a husband

No 113

- 1 Come nestle in my bosom love  
 And let me feel your warm heart beat  
 O, could I call you my sweet dove  
 My happiness would be complete "
- 2 Come nestle in my bosom love  
 Here in my hand give you to me  
 Though we are two we may be one  
 Until by death we severed be "
- 3 Come nestle in my bosom love  
 I see you walking all alone  
 I'll shield you with my arms of love  
 And you shall share in my sweet home "
- 4 Come nestle in my bosom love  
 This world is dark and cold to me  
 I need your company to prove  
 That God has chosen you for me "
- 5 Come nestle in my bosom love  
 The storms may blow the tides run high  
 The peace of God comes from above  
 Though Lions roar and tempest sigh "
- 6 Come nestle in my bosom love  
 The road is straight no Lions there  
 We have the proof that God is love  
 In answer to our fervent prayer "
- 7 After the wedding "  
 I'm nestling in your bosom love  
 And now I feel your warm heart beat  
 I now can call you my beloved  
 My happiness is now complete "

no 114

By B. Blake, London Ohio Oct 21st AD 1882

1 I've found a balm in sorrow  
A cure for every pain  
A beautiful tomorrow  
Of Lanescape hill and plain,,

2 I see a great high mountain  
of rocks and chestnut trees  
There stands upon that mountain  
A tree that's full of bees.,

no 115

By B. Blake, Oct 21st AD 1882 London Ohio

1 Forgive us Lord as we forgive  
Let a repenting brother live  
Thy mercies they are large and free  
Thou hast shown thy mercy Lord to me

2 Forgive me Lord as I forgive  
Show me how to love and live  
May grace divine pass over me whole  
All that I need to save my soul

3 Of sinners Lord, I am the chief  
My sins have often caused me grief  
But Jesus came to save the lost  
He does unto the uttermost,,

no 116

John Brown's Fort, at Harper's ferry  
By B. Blake London Ohio, Oct 21st AD 1882,,

1 of all the men of great renown  
who lived and walked with us on Earth  
There's none so brave as old John Brown  
Who gave his life for Freedom's birth.,

2 The rebels they fought and bravely too  
They fought as Rebels always do  
They fought on fields and in the towns  
But none so brave as old John Brown,,

- 3 On battle fields the blood did flow  
 Where wheat and rye and corn did grow  
 They fought on fields and in the towns  
 But none so brave as old John Brown "
- 4 Old John Brown the brave old fellow  
 Seized the town of Harpers Ferry  
 He put his pickets here and there  
 Then sent his soldiers everywhere "
- 5 The, U.S. soldiers came and circled round  
 And would have taken old John Brown  
 Instead of that they pulled the trigger  
 Instead of Brown they killed a nigger "
- 6 Brave old John Brown, Brave old John Brown  
 While earth shall whirl itself around  
 And soldiers true will still be found  
 But none so brave as old John Brown "

By J. F. Blake Oct 25th 1882 London Ohio

No 117  
 'Tis here we work, 'Tis here we sleep  
 'Tis here we meet, 'Tis here we part  
 'Tis here we laugh, 'Tis here we weep  
 'Tis here we love, that breaks the heart "

By J. F. Blake Oct 25th 1882 London Ohio

- 1 Home sweet home where families dwell  
 Where mothers dear sweet stories tell  
 Where Father's good and Mother too  
 And children they are kind and true "
- 2 Home, dearsweet home where loving hearts  
 The melting voice the falling tear  
 Parents and children cannot part  
 The loving cord, that binds them here "

- 3 Home, home sweet home, is not brick walls  
 Nor barns that's large and full of stalls  
 Nor gold nor silver nor satin fine  
 'Tis hearts that round each other twine ,,
- 4 since 'Tis not fine houses nor cushioned chairs  
 Curtains of ~~linen~~ nor winding stairs  
 'Tis none of these I answer No.  
 But hearts that doth with love overflow ,,
- 5 What is it then that makes home sweet  
 When husband comes the wife doth greet  
 And clasp each other in their arms  
 How sweet how heavenly is the charms ,,
- 6 Is it a thousand acre field  
 Of waving grain and growing corn  
 That will ten thousand bushels yield  
 That makes the farmer blow his horn ,,
- 7 A cabin built right in the woods  
 Without a piece of household goods  
 With hearts that doth each other love  
 And hearts that's fixed on things above ,,
- 8 Home sweet home where families stay  
 At morn and eve the father prays  
 The bibles read and hymns are sung  
 By voices sweet by old and young ,,
- 9 Happy the man and sweet his wife  
 With children dear and a sweet wife  
 With love to feel and love to man  
 And working hard for all he can ,,
- 10 And if his house is roughly made  
 And that's the best that can be said  
 For all of that it is his home  
 Home, sweet sweet home, Home sweet sweet home ,,



11 Love came from heav'n to heav'n must go  
 For God is love he tells us so  
 Home sweet sweet home shall be my song.  
 With her I love all the day long,,

12 No gilded walls nor marble domes  
 Can make a home a home sweet home  
 His love God, gave from heaven above  
 Hearts bound by three fold cords of love,,

No 118 " I Want a Wife By Rosy Rose dale,  
 By B. Blake London Ohio

1 I want a wife one good and true  
 With eyes that's black or eyes that's blue  
 She may be tall she may be short  
 With courage strong and a good heart,,

2 I want a wife that dresses plain  
 Will help her husband all she can  
 Can wash the clothes and bake the bread  
 Can milk the cows and make the beds,,

3 I want a wife her clothes can make  
 Potatoes smash and pie can bake  
 Can roast the beef and eat it too  
 Good biscuit make and apples stew,,

4 I want a wife one that can sing  
 Can rule her house just like a queen  
 Can play an organ sing so sweet  
 Can dress the children all complete,,

5 I want a wife a loving wife  
 Will love her husband all through life  
 Will keep her house all neat and clean  
 And her own self just like a queen,,

- 6 If I can get a wife like that  
I'll always wear a blue cravat  
I'll keep my mouth all neat and clean  
And kiss her then and call her queen //
- 7 Within my heart she these shall live  
So her my love I'll always give  
By day and night shall round me twine  
And cling to me like a grape wine //
- 8 I'll stand just like an old oak tree  
For she will bind herself round me  
That when I'm old she'll hold me up  
When sick or well she'll be my prop //
- 9 What tongue can tell or painter paint  
The bliss of home where there's no taint  
Of character neither of strife  
Between the husband and his wife //
- 10 But all is love and harmony  
At home abroad on land or sea  
Love the sublimest word that's given  
To men on earth by God, in heaven //

No 119

She said she'd meet me at the gate  
By B Blake Nov 13<sup>th</sup> AD 1882 London Ohio //

- 1 As I was walking round the town  
With cane in hand feeling first rate  
I met my love a going home  
She said she'd meet me at the gate //
- 2 So I promised her fair and square  
If nothing happened I'd be there  
For so I felt just then first rate  
She said she'd meet me at the gate //

- 3 So I went home in joyful glee  
I felt happy as you can see  
As I walked down the street so straight  
She said she'd meet me at the gate "
- 4 I washed myself and comb my hair  
For I was thinking of a pair  
Of eyes so blue it made me late  
She said she'd meet me at the gate "
- 5 I dressed myself in my best clothes  
put in my button hole a rose  
With plug hat on I felt so great  
She said she'd meet me at the gate "
- 6 My heart it swelled and beat so loud  
I dare not get into the crowd  
But by myself I went in haste  
She said she'd meet me at the gate "
- 7 The time had come that I must go  
For I had promised her that so  
If nothing came to make me late  
I'd surely meet her at the gate "
- 8 So off I went with step so light  
For my heart <sup>eyes</sup> longed to see the sight  
Of her I love as my own life  
I thought to make her my sweet wife "
- 9 But when I came to that white gate  
I found that I was then too late  
My love who promised me to greet  
Had went inside and gone to sleep "
- 10 So I said this I cannot stand  
I cannot offer her my hand  
For home I'll go and that night quite  
My heart will break for I am sick "

- 11 So off I'll start I'll go right home  
Back to that gate I'll never come  
My trunk and Carpet sack I'll pack  
It looks to me just like a sack ,,
- 12 And now what's left for me to do  
Instead of one now we are two  
Whatever comes is for the best  
I'll take the train and go out west ,,
- 13 So here's my hand my love goodbye  
I'm bound to go it makes me cry  
Don't go my love I will take my life  
Come in come in I'll be your wife ,,
- 14 Her eyes like diamonds sparkled bright  
It dazzled me it dimmed my sight.  
She led me in so sweet so nice  
I changed my mind, yes in a trice ,,
- 15 I said my love I won't go west  
I'll stay and nestle on your breast  
For license now I'll go and fetch  
And you my love the preacher get ,,
- 16 So off I went and so did she  
We both came back in joyful glee  
The preacher was so neatly dressed  
And we be sure had on our best ,,
- 17 At his command we both stood up  
Will you both promise to support  
And each of you on Father lean  
At this I wote twas all a dream ,,
- 18 So come my love give me your hand  
And let us both together band  
Let us be one instead of two  
And make the dream above come true

19 My love said yes, indeed will be  
 A loving pair both you and me  
 Instead of two will then be one  
 Our first born then shall be a son

No 120, Star of the Morning, By B. Blake  
 Nov 24 20 1882, London Ohio

- 1 Star of the morning beautiful star  
 In the East by wise men seen from afar  
 Joy to the good caused Herod to tremble  
 With the wise men he tried to dissemble
- 2 But God who could read the thoughts of the <sup>king</sup>  
 Told the wise men in the night by a dream  
 Regard not the king, but hear what I say  
 I am thy God, and will shew you the way

3

4

5

6

# She Caught Him

By B. Blake  
London Ohio Nov 22 1882

- 1 "One year ago a woman fair  
With hook and <sup>line</sup> just caught him there  
With eyes of blue and dimpled chin  
Made for his heart and got within,"
- 2 Within his heart her hook made fast  
She smiled and said she'd caught a bass  
His true he knows it so do you  
To hold a bass is known to fish "
- 3 He's now in bonds he knows it's so  
She's locked him up and off she goes  
And now she says she'll take a rest  
And keep the key within her breast "
- 4 Yes he's locked up, he knows it's true  
To break the lock he'll try to do  
And while he tries she'll go out west  
And keep the key within her breast "
- 5 He's now a slave, Miss set him free  
He there will promise you to be  
Of our loving husband then you may  
Within your breast just keep the key "
- 6 The key she's got and will it carry  
Until the parson doth them marry  
And then to him she'll hand it over  
Then two in one will go to clove "

No 122

## Dedicated to Miss

The only living woman I love  
 By B. Blake London Ohio Dec 7th 1882

- 1 I know a maiden young and fair  
 With snow white skin and auburn hair  
 She's none too short nor yet too tall  
 I love her well but that's not all "
- 2 Where'er I am I take her part  
 Ah! dear, dear me she's got my heart  
 She's squeezed my heart till my heart aches  
 I must confess I'll give or take "
- 3 I'll give or take yes that is true  
 What; you to me or me to you  
 If you'll take of that camelback  
 And dress yourself in a plain sack
- 4 But if you won't and still will wear  
 A pished up back of camels hair  
 I'll suffer on though I may rue  
 The steps I've taken so will you
- 5 But that's not all I want to know  
 Can you arr organ play just so,  
 Can you cook scrub wash bake and sing  
 When husband comes fresh water bring
- 6 Can you keep ~~house~~ <sup>house</sup> are you willing  
 To take a man without a shilling  
 One that can labor with a wheel  
 To work out down or with a quill

## "The Maids Reply"

Hear now dear sir you say I'm fair  
 With snow white skin and auburn hair  
 Your quite Inquisitive I see  
 About such things so nor be so free "

8 I'll now lay off that pinch back dress  
 May you and I the good Lord, bless  
 Yes Sir I can the organ play  
 Try me and see if it won't pay,

9 But I must know of some things too  
 His said you smoke and drink and chew  
 Will you lay all these things aside  
 If I'll consent to be your bride ,,  
 "His answer,,

10 O lovely dear how sweet you are  
 Sweeter than <sup>all</sup> the girls by far  
 I've saw the tears roll down your cheeks  
 They made you look so sweet, yes sweet,,

11 So if I understand you now  
 You've promised me to be my groom  
 If I will quit the tricks you've named  
 From this time on and keep the same

12 Our terms we now have both defined  
 We promise each to be on time  
 We'll now the race commence to run  
 Instead of two we'll be but one,,

13 And always will together stand  
 While traveling through this pilgrim land  
 And may may heaven our labors bless  
 Unto the Lord, we'll leave the rest,,

14 I want a wife a Christian wife  
 Whose home shall love ~~as~~ dear as life  
 Her home shall keep both neat and clean  
 She's said by all to be a queen

15 I'll promise her I'll do my best  
 I'll help at times that she may rest  
 I'll saw the wood and bring it in  
 And all the time I'll call her queen,,

7/1/15



- 16 There's one promise I cannot make  
And hope that she will kindly take  
The fact I now make known to you  
To milk a cow I'll never do,,
- 17 In all things ~~else~~ do what I can  
To help along the marriage plan  
I'll wash and scrub and make the bed  
Dress the children and bake the bread
- 18 When I come home I'll not come in  
until I've scraped my shoes all clean  
I'll take the babe and nurse it too  
While wife can cook and sing and sew,,
- 19 What's a home without a mother  
Boys and girls and a big brother  
With cords of love that binds together  
Loving hearts that lasts for ever,,

Nurses  
1417"

no 128"

~~We know <sup>not</sup> what a day will bring~~  
By B. Blake, London Ohio after hearing a temperance  
Lecture delivered by J. W. Peters in the Universalist  
Church Sunday Evening December 17th AD 1882,,

1 We know not what a day will bring  
When preachers from the pulpit sing  
A glass of wine you all may take  
But do not then the church forsake

2 But if you drink there's some will say  
No; but the preacher says you may  
Don't make yourself a drunken rake  
Just take it for the stomach's sake

3 A preacher who will thus advise  
Is Satans agent in disguise  
The blessed bible does not teach  
That it's for money you to preach

- 4 Brethren if you would checkers play  
 Dont fear the preacher says you may  
 He says he will not trouble you  
 Play every day and Sunday too "
- 5 If holy people dont agree  
 When let them houl away if you see  
 you now can gamble night and day  
 For I am preaching for the pay "
- 6 Peters a temperance speech did make  
 Jackson's position he did take  
 His Elder said its come to pass  
 That he should write that he's alas
- 7 A great coward and dare not teach  
 prohibition he does not preach  
 For fear it would unpopular be  
 So in the end no pay you see "
- 8 For I heard a sadler once say  
 I would drive his customers away  
 If he would talk prohibition  
 It would lose him customission "

no 124 " He was a Married Man, by B Blake  
 London Ohio January AD 1883

- 1 At Church they met three times a week  
 With an umbrella in his hand  
 Out side the door he did he greet  
 And sure he was a Married Man "
- 2 Yes she was young but did not see  
 nor feel the impropriety  
 of choosing for her company  
 A man who was a Married Man "

3 For just as sure as if you do  
The time will come when you will rue  
Your sure to find that no young man  
Will run against a married man "

4 If I should love a damsel fair  
With ruddy cheeks and auburn hair  
And wish to take her for my wife  
No married man should carry a stripe "

No 125

Young Men Ought to Marry  
By B. Blake London Ohio January 3rd 1883

1 Come all young men come right along  
And listen well I wont be long  
I'll tell you of sweet Miss Carrie  
If yours of age you ought to marry "

2 She's a beauty plump and jolly  
To live single is all jolly  
So say to her now lets double  
Then each can bear others trouble "

3 Troubles we all must have just so  
While traveling through this world below  
And if we have a helping hand  
We'll help each other all we care "

4 This world is large and we should do  
All we can for our country too  
For life at best is a short song  
I'll soon be said we all are gone "

5 And then we'll have to render up  
To whether we have doubled up  
Or single spent our lives in vain  
And show the mark and bear the blame "

- 6 I now will change nor longer carry  
 the mark so plain but I'll marry  
 just now I think of Mary A....  
 Is just the girl that's fit for me "

no 12611  
 "The girl he left behind,"  
 By B. Blake London Ohio May 1883

- 1 I knew a man that went out West  
 He thought that, that would be the best  
 To see his friends and take a rest  
 He combed his hair pulled down his vest  
 But the girl he left behind him "
- 2 Was in his thoughts both day and night  
 He wept and mourned with all his might  
 He could not eat his face grew pale  
 Whether on foot or on a rail  
 It was the girl he left behind him "
- 3 That all the time was in his mind  
 Look where he would he could not find  
 Her loving face and Auburn hair  
 Her sparkling eyes they were not there  
 The girl he had left behind him "
- 4 If he went out with gun in hand  
 She always did before him stand  
 With eyes of blue and dimpled chin  
 When loving dear shall we begin  
 It was the girl he left behind him
- 5 To live and love both together  
 Calm it be or stormy weather  
 He traveled West then north and East  
 At labor hard or taking rest  
 It was the girl he left behind him "

6 That gave him strength and braud him up  
 The time would come when he could look  
 Into the face of her he loved  
 Then he could call her his sweet dove  
 'Twas the girl he had left behind him

7 That all the time had filled his mind  
 The peace he sought he could not find  
 The heavy load he could not carry  
 He said to her he now would marry  
 The girl he had left behind him "

Yes

No 127

## The Skating Rink

No 1.

London Ohio Saty 10<sup>th</sup> AD 1873

- 1 Come all ye jolly boys and girls  
 There is a place where you can whirl  
 Cut all the capers that you can  
 Whether a woman or a man "
- 2 South End of high there is the place  
 Where you can skate with all the grace  
 You can roll here or you can roll there  
 Either single or by the pair "
- 3 You can snicker laugh cough or sneeze  
 Roll up or down just as you please  
 If one should on the floor flat lay  
 Be careful then just what you say "
- 4 Because the very next may be  
 Yourself in the same place you see  
 The best thing you can do I think 'tis  
 Keep away from the skating rink "
- 5 You'r a christian and like the leaven  
 You'r a guide post that leads to heaven  
 If you should show man the wrong way  
 Can you stand in the Judgment day "

6 Lord I prophesied in thy name  
I preach and prayed just all the same  
Labored hard in all my travels  
Healed the sick & ash out devil

7 But then the Lord, will say to you  
Your are the man I never knew  
Instead of doing as you should  
You never did do any good "

8 In yonders world you did not show  
Sinners which way that they should go  
To escape the dreadful pit of hell  
And with our blessed Jesus dwell "

9 Your time you spent and now its gone  
Forbate for heaven your undone  
You said twas hard too much the cost  
And now you are forever lost -

~~~~~2nd part~~~~~

10 There are places you know
Where girls shouldnt go
Just as sure as they do
At some time they will rue

11 For after theyve been there
And partook of the fare
Theyll get tired of the place
And say its a disgrace

12 To be rolling around
No good in it is found
By Experience they find
Its a wasting of time

13 For women of sense
To be at an expense
By buying skate rollers
That cost them four dollars

14 There's no bread in the house
Nor money in the purse
Their clothing is so poor "

- Their indebted at the store
 15 To church they cannot go
 Their clothing is patched so
 And yet they are willing
 To give the last shilling
 16 For a pair of skate rollers
 That cost them four dollars
 They went hungry to bed
 For so some of them said
 17 Keep away from the skating rink
 ~~~~~ End part ~~~~~  
 17 For the devil is there  
 And he'll give you hard fare  
 When your rolling around  
 He'll always be found  
 18 Always urging you on  
 Though you may fall down  
 And break a small bone  
 Of your beautiful arm  
 19 He tells you onward to go  
 You a beauty just so  
 And if you are sweating  
 O don't go to fretting  
 20 It will limber you up  
 Although bitter the cup  
 When your rolling around  
 Never stop at the sound  
 21 For the cry of distress  
 Because she tore her new dress  
 Just swing in and swing out  
 Like the Dutch eating Kvoort  
 22 And never stop laughing  
 Just take it like Raffy  
 But keep up the rolling  
 Though some may be balling  
 23 For an arm that was broken  
 And seen its no-taken  
 For surely after all one got a big ball  
 Keep away from the skating rink

My Mary,, By B. Blahie London Ohio  
January 20/1883

- 1 Dear Mary when can I see you  
As in time past I used to do  
I'm fraid of you, and you of me  
If that not so do please tell me ,,
- 2 Its now almost one year ago  
Peters sent me a note that so  
In it he said things that was sharp  
So sharp were they, they rent my heart,,
- 3 He had me promise thus to do  
Never again to write to you  
With all of that I love you still  
One letter more I'll write, I will ,,
- 4 What next may come I do not know  
All I can do is wheat to sow  
It may come good and all be wheat  
Or it may all be turned to cheat ,,
- 5 In your prayer did you not say  
That you could speak to all Oyea  
If there are some wont speak to me  
I'm sure I feel that I am free ,,
- 6 But oh! the love I have for you  
I'll tell you many what is true  
I love no living woman but you  
My heart is broken now in two ,,
- 7 One word of love fall on my ear  
From your sweet lips my heart would cheer  
A smile from you would give me life  
I then would call you my sweet wife ,,



No 129 " Many you have my hearts pure love " By B. Blake London 12th March 1882  
 " Dedicated to Miss Mary " "

- 1 Many you have my hearts pure love  
 I'll lay my head on your sweet breast  
 Kiss me and call me your beloved  
 Upon your bosom there I'll rest "
- 2 Tell kiss you love and call you mine  
 The ringing school bell makes me sad  
 'Tis when my arms around you twine  
 And not till then shall I be glad. "
- 3 Your rosy cheeks your dimpled chin,  
 Your eyes of blue they pierce me through  
 One loving word my heart would win  
 Would makes us one instead of two "
- 4 For eighteen months for you I've sighed  
 No peace for me I oft have cried  
 I have no peace but when I sleep  
 Then when I wake for you I weep "
- 5 And so it goes all the day long  
 From morn to night this is my song  
 God, bless Mary and keep her pure  
 I'll take her yes I'm very sure "
- 6 Come Mary dear and kiss me sweet  
 I then will bow low at your feet  
 'Tis you I love O dearest Mary  
 Come on my love lets go and marry "

# Mary Come Sit by Me

By B. Blake London Ohio March 28th 1883

- 1 Come Mary dear and sit by me  
And let me hold you in my arms  
I'll freely give myself to thee  
If you can hold me with your charms
- 2 I'll tell you how my heart has died  
Since last I met and talked with you  
A heart so crushed I never had  
I'll tell you all its sadly true
- 3 Mary, will you whisper in my ear  
Some words of love my heart to cheer  
In sorrows paths I daily tread  
It's all the same when I'm in bed
- 4 Sleepless nights and sorrowing days  
Have come and gone without delay  
Near every day I say I'll do  
I'll call around and talk with you
- 5 It comes to me and makes me sad  
Perhaps it would not make you glad  
And my heart with sorrow fills  
But I must take the bitter pill
- 6 A bitter pill it is to me  
When I am bound and others free  
Free as the birds that plume their wings  
Then upward pass and sweetly sing  
Their daily songs to God above  
For all his mercies and his love  
The sun that thus so brightly shines  
For loving hearts that round us twine.
- 8 For days to work and nights to sleep,  
And hearts that love and hearts to weep  
I look aloft I see the clouds  
What solemn thoughts upon me crowd
- 9 But I must bring this to a close  
And on my heart I'll plant a rose  
And I'll call you my sweetest queen  
You surely will invite me in

Continued on page 211

No 131. "My heart is breaking" By B. Blake  
 London this April 1883

Chorus

1 Let me go my heart is breaking  
 For oh! my love is lost to me  
 All day long my heart is aching  
 For her I love but cannot see "

2 I'll take my staff and walk up street  
 Perhaps my love & there will meet  
 It may be that she's gone from home  
 I'll go and see when she will come "

Chorus

3 I called around at the front door  
 I rang the bell like any one  
 Jane came in answer to the bell  
 Where is Mary, I cannot tell  
 Chorus

4 I'll go and call she's lost her way  
 If so she won't get home to day  
 If that is so I fear yet still  
 If lost she is she never will  
 Chorus

5 See there is one that comes down street  
 I'll quietly go and will her meet  
 If she is Mary I will know  
 What was the cause she tarried so  
 Chorus

6 But when we met it was not her  
 Miss have you seen Mary, no sir  
 Let me go my heart is breaking  
 For Mary dear is lost to me "

Chorus

Whole  
 No Verses  
 1493 "

This is Shakespeare  
 "Vice is a monster of such hideous mien"  
 That to be hated <sup>needs but</sup> to be seen  
 But seen too oft, familiar with its face  
 We first endure, then pity, then embrace "

10-132

## Mother the Angels have come.

By B. Biate ~~London~~ Ohio.

"Air Jesus loves Even me."

- 1 Mother let me go the angels have come  
They smile so sweetly they light up the room  
They sing the song of the ransomed above  
Where discords are unknown and all is love "
- Chorus
- 2 Mother let me go the angels have come  
The angels have come, the angels have come  
Mother let me go the angels have come  
The angels <sup>have come</sup>, the angels have come "
  - 3 Jesus has sent them to bear me away  
Mother let me go, please do I pray  
Their wings are like gold their garments are white  
Look there dear mother how beautiful the sight "
  - 4 They've come from the throne where Jesus doth stand  
They wait to take me to that heavenly land  
One is my sister I surely do know  
And t'other is Willie who died long ago "
  - 5 And now dear mother they're waiting for me  
They reach out their hands imploring I see  
They call me by name and say to me come  
Will bear you away to our heavenly home "
  - 6 And now dear mother I bid you farewell  
I'm going to heaven with Jesus to dwell  
And when I am gone you'll miss me at prayer  
Just look up to heaven your Mary is there "
  - 7 Mother let me go the angels have come  
Listen they're calling me many come home  
They have come so near they're clashing my hand  
They'll bear me away to that heavenly land "

8 Mother I am going for me do not cry  
 heaven's so beautiful way up on high  
 There's room for brother sister and me,  
 With our dear Jesus we always will be,

Answers  
 "1501,"

(no 180) Many Come Sit by Me Continued 208 from page

- 10 Its now more than one year ago=  
 Peters sent me a letter that's so  
 In it he said thing that were sharp,  
 So sharp were they they broke my heart,,
- 11 He had me promise them to do  
 Never again to write to you  
 With all of that I love you still  
 One letter more I'll write I will ,,
- 12 Many beloved these poems is the fragrance  
 of a broken heart,, no woman lives that  
 I love but you,, Peters wrote me a rough  
 letter, I took it to be the sack from you.
- 13 Perhaps you did not see the letter,  
 Please Many tell me did you sack me  
 or no,, My heart is broke all for you  
 My love,, Many I dont know how much  
 you love me, or whether any, no one has  
 ever mentioned your name to me,, If  
 I knew your heart beat for me as mine  
 beats for you, it would be sunshine
- 15 But as it is sadness and sorrow  
 is the cup I must drink,, Please Many  
 dont lett .. know of this, I am  
 your true friend. Many try me speak
- 16 Speak to me kindly,, Give my kind regards  
 to your father and mother and my heart  
 pure love to yourself,,

That glorious home on high by B. Blake  
London this January 16th A.D. 1884

I will sing of that home that is far far away  
That glorious home that is up on high  
That home that father will give ~~me~~ that day  
For Jesus will never pass me by,,

Chorus

O glorious home, O glorious home, O glorious home, O glorious home  
O glorious home, O glorious home, that home, high up, in the skies

I will sing of that love, of that wondrous love  
That my saviour had when he died for me  
Love that brought him down from heavens above  
To save such sinners as you and me,,

Chorus

I will sing of his love and compassion to me  
Yes he pardoned my sins and set me free  
How melted down and broke up my heart  
And I was glad with my sins to part,,

Chorus

I will sing of his grace, of <sup>his</sup> wondrous grace  
When Jesus showed to me his smiling face  
When the angels came down to earth and sang  
Love good will to all and peace to man,,

Thoughts on the unchangeableness of God's Works  
By J B Nickleson, London Ohio

1 What a lesson there is in nature divine  
The works of our God, how grand, how divine  
Full of mercy affection and love,  
The planets revolve in regions of space  
The same as when spoke by a word out of Chaos  
By the voice of Jehovah a dove,

Yes look at the springtime how grand and serene  
When nature is clothed in verdure and green  
The tints too numerous to name,  
The rose, and violet how pleasant and bright  
How sweet to the smell, how pleasing the sight  
But as now they were always the same,

The rays of the sun is the same as twas then  
Casting light, and its warmth over mountain and glen  
And the birds sing the same from the trees  
The brooklet runs dabbling, singing anthems as ever  
until it is lost in the turbulent river  
And both are engulfed in the sea,

To Miss Minnie Minshall, by B. Blake. <sup>1884</sup> Feb 6/80

Your eyes are like stars,  
That shine in the night,  
Your cheeks are like mans,  
Effulgently bright,

Your fingers they glide,  
Over the organ keys light,  
Your feet are like birds,  
So neat and so light,

Your bosom that swells,  
Like the ocean wave high,  
When your sweet lips tell  
Of a deep heaving sigh,

I have watched you my love  
With a fluttering heart  
And asked God above  
To make us one heart,

And now Minnie dear  
My heart you can cheer,  
If you will but tell  
That I in your heart dwell,

For Minnie you know  
I told you that's so  
It was you that I loved  
I am ready to prove,

If you could see me  
When my tears fall free  
When I cannot sleep  
But all the time weep



April 1884

8 Minnie beautiful Virgin  
 Daughter of the West  
 you live in my heart  
 you live in my breast

9 I'll promise to shield you  
 In sickness and health  
 I never will leave you  
 Till taken by death,

11 If your name you wish change  
 I'll lovingly make  
 From Miss Minnie Missall  
 To Mrs Minnie Blake

1884. 10  
 Dec 31st

I'll stand by your side  
 As long as there's a life  
 If you will consent  
 To be my sweet wife,

135 A mail comes over the dark blue sea,  
 From many a heathen land  
 The gods we have they cannot save  
 They are like a rope of sand.

Send back the joyful news to the  
 Innat<sup>ow</sup> God has so loved his own  
 That Christ was born in Bethlehem  
 But now he sits upon his throne

# James G Blaine

136 Who came from the state of Maine  
 He sawing the circle round  
 He thought it would add fame  
 To his great name  
 But it proved a terrible sound

137  
 On the land of  
 B. B. Spang  
 Close to Maria  
 Terges  
 Blair County  
 Penna  
 1880  
 March 3rd

O, Roaring Spring, O, roaring Spring  
 Cool water pure and sweet  
 O flowing Spring, O flowing Spring II  
 Sparkling beneath our feet.

Music sent to H. Vandell Marion Iowa  
 Mary the sweetest name  
 Your Mission  
 Glory to the Lamb

July 1890 Music sent to J Shorwater  
Hutton Georgia

The children will be crowned in heaven

Opening Chant All hail the power of Jesus name

words by Peter Stryker, The old church yard

Easter words by Lucy H Gregg music by F. D. Blake

words by Prof A. S. Kieffer that beautiful home above numerical

March 3' 1883 2165 Communion partners in this house

" Gods Wonderful Love to Man by F. D. Blake

138

March 16th

Will Jesus save a lost sinner like me

Will Jesus show his lovely face

To save a vile sinner like me

O yes he did to save the race

To save a vile sinner like me

He left his heavenly home above

To save a vile sinner like me

How condescending O what a love

To save a vile sinner like me

No friends no home to lay his head

To save a vile sinner like me

He prayed all night without a bed

To save a vile sinner like me

And now he pleads before the throne

For such a vile sinner like me

He's washed me in his precious blood

And save a vile sinner like me

134

By B. B. Lake Oct 27, 1840  
 When I was a boy at home,  
 Father was good and mother too  
 When I was a boy at home  
 I brought the cows from amongst the woods  
 When I was a boy at home

My mother she made the best mince pie  
 When I was a boy at home  
 She always put some big raisins in  
 When I was a boy at home.

When sick or well they prayed for me  
 When I was a boy at home  
 I was in a ~~cradle~~ ~~the~~ ~~at~~ ~~field~~  
 When I was a boy at home

When I was bad my mother was sad  
 When I was a boy at home  
 When I was asleep my mother did weep  
 When I was a boy at home

But now I'm sorry that I was bad  
 When I was a boy at home  
 My father was good and my mother too  
 When I was a boy at home,

But now I wish that I had been good  
 When I was a boy at home  
 Father and mother shed tears for me  
 When I was a boy at home

Farewell my good father and mother  
 Your voice no more can I hear  
 It shall much you inspire that I hear  
 When done with to having been

See pages 223  
 & 224

mother by 131 Blake St bib 1516  
When I was a boy at home

Father, was good and kind to me  
When I was a boy at home  
Mother, she loved me tenderly  
When I was a boy at home

Brothers and sisters eight were we  
When I was a boy at home  
We gathered the sheaves in the grain field  
When I was a boy at home

We ran we hopped we stepped and jumped  
When I was a boy at home;  
When we were done a harvesting  
When

And many a fall we got on our knees  
When I was a boy at home

When we were done a harvesting  
When I was a boy at home  
We took our buckets and went for milk  
When I was a boy at home

Mother she made the best mince pies  
When I was a boy at home  
She put the largest raisins in  
When I was a boy at home

I ploughed the ground and sowed that best  
When I was a boy at home  
Some yielded good some yielded neat  
When I was a boy at home

See pages 223 & 224

When I was a boy at home by Grandmother

Father was good and kind to me  
When I was a boy at home  
Mother she loved me tenderly  
When I was a boy at home,

2 If I should run and get a fall  
When I was a boy at home  
Mother would come when I would call  
When I was a boy at home.

3 And when my mother baked her bread  
When I was a boy at home  
She baked a pie for me she said  
When I was a boy at home

4 Dear Mother you were good and kind  
When I was a boy at home  
I hope will meet and be as then  
When I was a boy at home

11 5 ~~When I travelled East~~ Joe traveled West  
I hope I was a boy at home  
I took her in I was for the best  
Since I ~~to a man~~ have grown

12 6 Her name was Mary Ellen Blake  
Since I ~~to a man~~ have grown  
Father in heaven did her take  
Since I ~~to a man~~ have grown  
And now I am left alone  
That's three and thirty years ago  
Since Mary left me alone  
For her I mourn as I do  
Since she has left me alone

4727  
224  
Mrs. Blake

Autumn 1887

14-8,

When I was a boy I have that kind to me,  
Since Mary left me alone,  
First James then William, Daniel three  
Since Mary left me alone,

See page 223  
224

9

And the sadness and the gloom  
Since Mary left me alone  
I look to God, the time will come  
to be a well ~~much in the same way~~



When I was a boy at home on 30th 1890

1  
Father was good and kind to me  
When I was a boy at home

2  
Mother she loved me tenderly  
When I was a boy at home.

3  
If I should die and get a fall  
When I was a boy at home  
Mother would come when I would die  
When I was a boy at home.

4  
And when my mother baked her bread  
When I was a boy at home,  
She baked a pie for me she said  
When I was a boy at home.

5  
Mother she made the best mince pies  
When I was a boy at home  
She put the largest raisins in  
When I was a boy at home.

6  
Father he was a farmer, too  
When I was a boy at home  
He ploughed he sowed and cradled his grain  
When I was a boy at home

7  
My work it was to bring the loaves  
When I was a boy at home  
And oftentimes I stumped my toes  
When I was a boy at home.

8  
At sixteen years a cradle I swung  
When I was a boy at home  
I helped to haul the harvest in  
When I was a boy at home.

Over forward

8 Mother dear you were good and kind  
 When I was a boy at home  
 I hope we'll meet and be as then  
 When I was a boy at home.

9 When I to twenty one had come  
 Then I to a man had grown  
 My feelings then were very mean  
 When I to a man had grown,

10 I packed my trunk and went out west  
 When I to a man had grown  
 I bade my friends good bye and left  
 When I to a man had grown

11 I've travelled East, I've travelled West  
 Since I to a man have grown  
 I took a wife I was for the best  
 Since I to a man have grown

12 Her name was Mary Ellen Blake  
 Since I to a man have grown  
 Father in heaven did her take  
 And now I am left alone

That's three and thirty years ago  
 Since Mary left me alone  
 For her I mourn as long ago  
 Since Mary left me alone

14 Three sons I have that's kind to me  
 Since Mary left me alone  
 First James, then William & Daniel three  
 Since Mary left me alone,

15 Amid the sadness and the gloom  
 Since Mary left me alone  
 I look to God the time will come  
 When we'll meet in heav'n our home.

See pages 226-208

16 now father good and mother dear  
 Since I to a man have grown  
 You always worked for me while here  
 When I was a boy at home,

17 Your names I reverently speak  
 Since I to a man have grown  
 In heav'n above we hope to meet  
 When our Journey here is done.

18 I then shall say farewell to Earth  
 When my Journey here is done  
 We then shall sing our Saviour's birth  
 When we meet in heav'n our home."

See pages 226-208

7  
 This verse  
 should be  
 Vo 7 in  
 the above  
 poem

When Winter came I went to school  
 When I was a boy at home  
 Dinner packed in a Reticule  
 When I was a boy at home,

London Madison County Ohio Dec 3rd 1890

When I was a boy at home by B. Blatz

1 Father was good and kind to me,

When I was a boy at home  
Mother she loved me tenderly  
When I was a boy at home.

2 If I should run and get a fall  
When I was a boy at home  
Mother would come when I would call  
When I was a boy at home

3 And when my mother baked her bread  
When I was a boy at home  
She'd bake a pie for me she said  
When I was a boy at home.

4 Mother she made the best mince pies  
When I was a boy at home  
She put the largest raisins in  
When I was a boy at home.

5 Father he was a farmer too  
When I was a boy at home  
He ploughed he sowed and cradled his grain  
When I was a boy at home.

6 My work it was to bring the coals  
When I was a boy at home  
And oftentimes I stump'd my toe  
When I was a boy at home.

7 When winter came I went to school  
When I was a boy at home  
Dinner pack'd in a reticule  
When I was a boy at home

continues on next page

11-8 At sixteen years a cradle I swung  
 When I was a boy at home  
 I help to haul the harvest in  
 When I was a boy at home

12-9 Mother dear you ever good and kind  
 When I was a boy at home  
 I hope will meet and be as then  
 When I was a boy at home

13-10 When I to twenty one had come  
 Then I to a man had grown  
 My feelings then ~~did~~ like to blow  
 When I to a man had grown

14-11 I packed my trunk and went out West  
 When I to a man had grown  
 I bade my friends good by and left  
 When I to a man had grown

15-12 I've traveled East I've traveled West  
 Since I to a man have grown  
 I took a wife I was for the best  
 Since I to a man have grown

16-13 Her name was Mary Ellen Blake  
 Since I to a man have grown  
 Father in heaven did her take  
 And now I am left alone

17-14 That's three and thirty years ago  
 Since Mary left me alone  
 For her I mourn as long ago  
 Since Mary left me alone

18-15 Three sons I have that's kind to me  
 Since Mary left me alone  
 First James then William Daniel three  
 Since Mary left me alone

19 16. Amid the sadness and the gloom:  
 Since many left me a lone  
 I look to God the time will come  
 When I'll meet in heav'n our home

20 17  
 Now father good and mother dear  
 Since to a man have grown  
 You always work w/for me while here  
 When I was a boy at home.

21 18  
 Your names I Reverently speak  
 Since I to a man have grown  
 In heav'n, above I hope will meet  
 When my journey here is done

22 19  
 I then shall say farewell to Earth  
 When my journey here is done  
 We then shall sing our saviour's birth  
 When we meet in heav'n our home

23 20  
 All praise to the Father and Son  
 All praise to the Holy Ghost  
 Redemption there shall be my song  
 Forever and Ever more

See Pages 229-230-231.  
 for the last Revision

London Madison County Ohio December 7th 1890

1 Father was good and kind to me

When I was a boy at home  
Mother she loved me tenderly  
When I was a boy at home

2 If I should run and get a fall  
When I was a boy at home  
Mother would come where I would call  
When I was a boy at home

3 And when my mother baked her bread  
When I was a boy at home  
She'd bake a pie for me she'd  
When I was a boy at home

4 Mother she made the best mince pies  
When I was a boy at home  
She put the largest raisins in  
When I was a boy at home

5 Christmas Eve our stockings we hung  
When I was a boy at home  
In the night Kris kinkle would come  
When I was a boy at home

6 At early dawn we'd all be up  
When I was a boy at home  
We'd find our stockings all filled up  
When I was a boy at home

7 Sweet cakes and candies there we'd find  
When I was a boy at home  
Old Kris kinkle was very kind  
When I was a boy at home

8 Father he was a farmer too  
When I was a boy at home

8 horse He ploughed he sowed and cradled his grain  
When i was a boy at home,

9.  
My work it was to bring the cows  
When i was a boy at home  
And oftentimes i stumped my toe  
When i was a boy at home

10  
When winter came i went to school  
When i was a boy at home  
Dinner packed in a ~~stew~~  
When i was a boy at home

11  
At sixteen years a cradle to swing  
When i was a boy at home  
I helped to haul the harvest in  
When i was a boy at home

12  
When i to twenty one had grown  
Then i to a man had grown  
My feelings then were very warm  
When i to a man had grown

13  
I packed my trunk and went out west  
When i to a man had grown  
I bade my friends good day and left  
When i to a man had grown

14  
I traveled East I traveled west  
Since i to a man have grown  
I took a wife was for the best  
Since i to a man have grown

15  
Her name was Mary Ellen Bledsoe  
Since i to man have grown  
Father i see heaven did her take  
And now I am left alone  
Forever



16 That's three and thirty years ago  
Since many left me alone  
I mourn for her as long ago  
Since many left ~~me~~ you alone.

17 Those Sons I have that's kind to me  
Since many left me alone  
First James then William, David these  
Since many left me alone."

18 Amid the sadness and the gloom  
Since many left me alone  
I look to Heaven, the time will come  
When we'll meet in heav'n our home

19 Now Father God and Mother dear  
Since I to a man have grown  
You always work'd for me while here  
When I was a boy at home."

20 Your names I Reverently speak  
Since I to a man have grown  
In heav'n above I hope we'll meet  
When my journey here is done."

21 I then shall say farewell to Earth  
When my journey here is done  
We then shall sing our daviours but  
When we meet in heav'n our home."

22 Parents dear you were good to me  
When I was a boy at home  
I hope we'll meet and be as then  
When I was a boy at home."

23 Glory to God Father and Son  
Thro'out to the day that  
Reception there shall be by my song  
throughout ~~the~~

\* Resound and sing as ours shall sing  
with all the heavenly host

The village Blacksmith fifty years ago -  
 By Bernard Black Jordan  
 Madison County Ohio March 1891

- 1 1 At five in the morning he opened his shop  
 He would blow up his fire then he would stop  
 His apron put on then light up his pipe  
 Then he'd hammer away till eight at night.  
 Chorus hammer and tongs, hammer, hammer, hammer  
 and tongs
- 2 1 Black was the worst but the money was white  
 On to his state through the day he would write  
 Twelve and a half for a single narrow  
 And twenty five cents for every new shoe.  
 Chorus
- 3 1 Those times fourteen hours was there a days work  
 one dollar fifty and plenty of work  
 was all a man wanted for a days work  
 now two and a half and plenty of shirts  
 Chorus
- 4 1 But now men want to call eight hours a day  
 And then they want two and fifty for pay  
 Fine clothes they will wear and with a play hat  
 On the street corners with men they will chat  
 Chorus,  
 Hammer and tongs hammer hammer hammer  
 and tongs



