

Introducing Unit Two

Title Page Photo: (62)

Sound is one of the many delightful aspects of God's orderly world. Music has a high degree of order and a special appeal to the human ear. Satan desires to have us pervert this great gift of God by using it for selfish entertainment and/or by producing or listening to loud and strongly accented "rock" music, which is not becoming to the meek and peace-loving Christian. A very important aspect of music is the fact that it can be used to enhance our speech: "Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord" (Ephesians 5:19). The Lord has blessed the church with many hymns, two of which are on the title page photo.

The songbook page in the foreground is in a book dated 1889. It uses the Aikin-note notation commonly known today as "shaped" notes. The layout of the music is somewhat different from that used in modern hymnbooks. The tenor notes are on the top staff, using a tenor clef. Soprano and alto notes are on the middle staff. The bass notes are on the bottom staff. Try singing with this arrangement, using the familiar words and tune at the top of the songbook page. Then try the delightful words and tune at the bottom. They are reproduced here so that you can see the notes and words of the song under the tuning fork.

ST. NICHOLAS C. M.

DR. HAVERGAL.

1. E - ter - nal Source of joys di - vine, To Thee my soul aspires; Oh, could I say, "The Lord is mine!" 'Tis all my soul de - sires.
2. My Hope, my Trust, my Life, my Lord, As - sure me of Thy love; Oh, speak the kind, transporting word, And bid my fears re - move.
3. Then shall my thankful pow'rs re - joice, And tri - umph in my God, 'Till heavenly rap - ture tune my voice, To spread Thy praise abroad.

BARLETT C. M. (Double.)

CH. ST. G. ALLEN.

1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day, Which God has called His own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor - ship at His throne.
2. Spir - it of grace! O deign to dwell With - in Thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.
Thy cho - sen tem - ple, Lord, how fair! As here thy ser - vants throng To breathe the humble, fer - vent prayer And pour the grate - ful song.
Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which Thou hast called Thine own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor - ship at Thy throne.