

## Hope of Israel.

1

Hope of Israel, Zion's army,  
Children of the promised day,  
See the chieftain signals onward,  
And the battle's in array.

CHORUS.

Hope of Israel, rise in might,  
With the sword of truth and right;  
Sound the war-cry: "Watch and Pray;"  
Vanquish ev'ry foe today.

2

See the foe in countless numbers  
Marshaled in the ranks of sin;  
Hope of Israel, on to battle,  
Now the vic'ry we must win.

3

Strike for Zion, down with error,  
Flash the sword above the foe:  
Every stroke disarms a foeman,  
Every step we conquering go.

4

Soon the battle will be over,  
Every foe of truth be down;  
Onward, onward, youth of Zion,  
Thy reward the victor's crown.

J. L. Townshend.

## Love at Home.

1

There is beauty all around,  
When ther's love at home;  
There is joy in every sound,  
When there's love at home.  
Peace and plenty here abide,  
Smiling sweet on every side,  
Time doth softly sweetly glide,  
When There's love at home.

2

In the cottage there is joy,  
When there's love at home;  
Hated and envy ne'er annoy,  
When there's love at home.  
Roses bloom beneath our feet,  
All the earth's a garden sweet,  
Making life a bliss complete,  
When there's love at home.

3

Kindly heaven smiles above,  
When there's love at home.  
All the world is filled with love,  
When there's love at home.  
Sweeter sings the brooklet by,  
Brighter beams the azure sky,  
Oh, there's One who smiles on high,  
When there's love at home.