

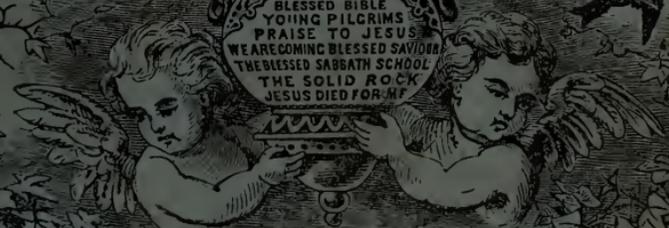
BRADBURY'S

GOLDEN GENSER



GOES TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST
SEEKING JESUS
DO GOOD
LOUDEST SONGS
WHITE ROBES
MY SABBATH SONG
ALL BY GRACE

BLESSED BIBLE
YOUNG PILGRIMS
PRAISE TO JESUS
WE ARE COMING BLESSED SAVIOR
THE BLESSED SABBATH SCHOOL
THE SOLID ROCK
JESUS DIED FOR ME



Wilson Del.

W. B. BRADBURY

AUTHOR AND PUBLISHER. 425 AND 427 BROOME STREET,
ONE BLOCK EAST OF BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

THE

GOLDEN CENSER:

A MUSICAL OFFERING

TO

THE SABBATH SCHOOLS,

OF

CHILDREN'S HOSANNAS TO THE SON OF DAVID.

“And when the Chief Priests and Scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple, and saying, HOSANNA TO THE SON OF DAVID, they were sore displeased, and said unto Him, ‘Hearst thou what these say?’ And He said unto them, ‘Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?’”

BY WILLIAM B. BRADBURY,

AUTHOR OF “THE GOLDEN CHAIN,” “GOLDEN SHOWER,” “ORIOLA,” “JUBILEE,” “KEY-NOTE,” ETC., ETC.

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A Bright and Glorious Kingdom.

"JESUS ANSWERED, MY KINGDOM IS NOT OF THIS WORLD."—John 18, 36

WM. B. BRADBURY.

18—Two to each measure.

1. There is a glorious kingdom, A kingdom bright and fair, And many lit-tle children Wait on the good King the

CHORUS.

GIRLS. BOYS. ALL. GIRLS. BOYS. ALL.

Yes, children, children Are in that glo-ri-ous kingdom, That kingdom, That kingdom, That kingdom bright and

2. O, in that glorious kingdom
Is built a throne of gold;
Its ornaments are jewels,
With riches all untold.
A kingdom, kingdom,
A bright and glorious kingdom,
A kingdom, a kingdom,
A kingdom bright and fair.
3. O, in that glorious kingdom,
And on that golden throne,
There reigns the blessed Saviour,
Those children are his own.

Yes, children, children,
Are in that glorious kingdom;
That kingdom, that kingdom,
That kingdom bright and fair.

4. And in that glorious kingdom,
Around the throne of gold,
Are throngs of children's angels,
Their numbers are untold.
Yes, angels—angels
Are in that glorious kingdom,
That kingdom, that kingdom,
That kingdom bright and fair.

A Bright and Glorious Kingdom. Concluded. 91

5. The children of that kingdom,
Around that glorious throne,
Have palms and crowns of victory,
And harps of sweetest tone.
All singing—singing
There in that glorious kingdom;
That kingdom, that kingdom,
That kingdom bright and fair.

6. And now they lift their voices
In praises loud and sweet,
And cast their crowns of victory
Down at their Saviour's feet.

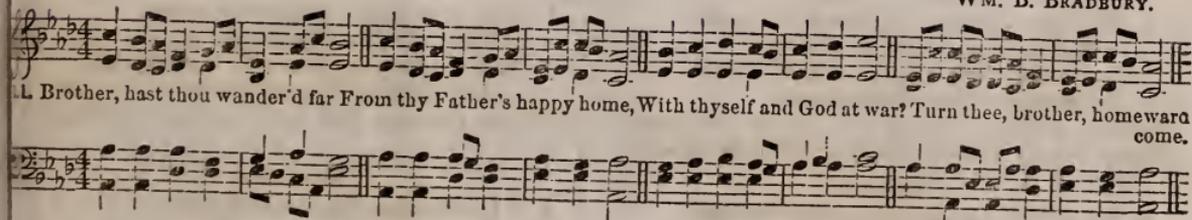
Words written for this work by Rev. C. E. KNOX, Bloomfield, New Jersey.

Of victory, victory,
Their crowns, their crowns of victory;
Of victory, of victory,
Their crowns at Jesus' feet.

7. Come, all who love that kingdom,
That kingdom bright and fair;
Come, give your hearts to Jesus,
And dwell forever there.
And praise him—praise him
Forever in that kingdom;
That kingdom, that kingdom,
That kingdom bright and fair.

Fulton. 7s.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



2. Hast thou wasted all the powers
God for noble uses gave?
Squander'd life's most golden hours?
Turn thee, brother; God can save.

3. He can heal thy bitterest wound,
He thy gentlest prayer can hear:
Seek him, for he may be found
Call upon him; he is near.