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FOR
1899
2248 L

He Is There

SACRED SONG

FOR
CONTRALTO VOICE,
WITH

ORGAN ACCOMPANIMENT

COMPOSED FOR AND SUNG BY

Mrs. Fannie L. Cooper

MUSIC BY

FREDERIC H. PEASE.

3

DETROIT:
C. J. WHITNEY, 40 FORT ST. (west).

PUBLISHER & IMPORTER.

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HE IS THERE

F. H. PEASE.

Andante con Espressivo.

1. Tho' all life's dark waves have gone o - ver thy soul, And clouds blotted out er-'ry
 2. When thy heart in de-spair gives up hope as one lost, No an-chor be-low, and no

 The musical notation for the first two lines of the song. It features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano part includes a long, flowing line in the left hand and a more active line in the right hand.

star from thy sight, A - lone in the dark-ness, a - lone in the night, No
 light from a -bove. No shel - ter-ing Ark for thee, poor wea - ry dove. No

 The musical notation for the last two lines of the song. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment from the previous section, ending with a final chord in the piano part.

589.

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REFRAIN.

rud-der nor bea - con to guide or con-trol. He is there, child of prayer,
rest for thy soul, beaten, bruised, tempest-tossed.

He is there, in his might, He is there, child of prayer;
with his love,

God is there in his might.
with his love. Adagio.

3. His ten - derness yearns but to call thee his child, If

cresc. ***ff*** *mp* **5**

thou wilt cry, "Fa - - - ther," and fly to his breast, *If*

f *cresc.* *cen* *do.* *mp*

Ped

thou wilt cry, "Father," and fly to his breast, and fly to his breast; And pour forth thy griefs un-re-

REFRAIN.

strained unrepressed, When faith in His love had thy heart reconciled. Find him there, child of prayer,

He shall give thee His rest. Find him there, child of prayer, God will give thee his rest.

Thematic List ^{of} Select Vocal Music

PUBLISHED BY

C. J. WHITNEY & CO.,

No. 40 FORT ST., WEST, DETROIT, MICH.

GENTLE WORDS FALL ON THE HEART.

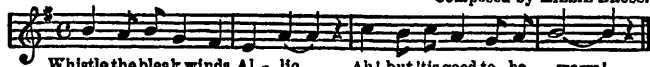
Composed by FRED. B. NAYLOR. 30 cents.



Gen - tle words fall on the heart Likedew - drops on the flower;

HEARTH AND HOME.

Composed by LIZZIE BROSS. 30 cents.



Whistle the bleak winds, Al - lie, Ah! but 'tis good to be warm!

HERE'S HEALTH TO THE HEARTS THAT LOVE US.

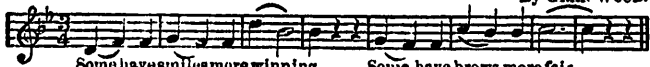
Words by MATTIE W. TORREY, 35 cents. Music by M. F. H. SMITH.



The friends of our youth we remember, Their pres - ences - cir - cles us

HER SMILES ARE ALL FOR ME.

35 cents. By GRAN WOOD.



Some have smiles more winning, Some have brows more fair,

HAPPY HEARTS HAVE WE. (Quartet.)

Words and Music by C. T. LOCKWOOD. 30 cents.



We'll wake the songs of old, with joy to night, And mu - sic sweet shall

HOME! EVER LOVED HOME.

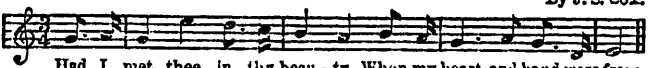
Arr. by CHAS. H. LEVERING. 30 cents. Words and Music by ED. S. LADD.



Ah! why, my heart, this ceaseless pining? Why dost thou e'er backward

I HAVE FOUND THEE, BUT TOO LATE.

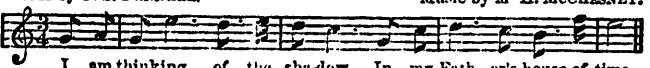
30 cents. By J. S. COX.



Had I met thee in thy beau - ty, When my heart and hand were free;

IT'S SUMMER ALL THE YEAR.

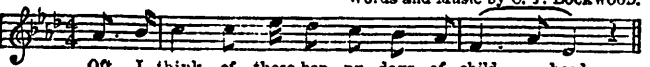
Words by F. S. PINNELL, 35 cents. Music by M. H. McCHESNEY.



I am thinking of the sha - dow In my Fath - er's house of time,

I'VE NO HOME.

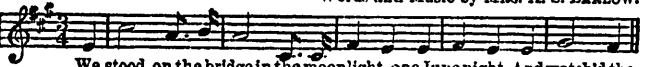
Words and Music by C. T. LOCKWOOD. 30 cents.



Oft I think of those hap - py days of child - hood,

IN THE MOONLIGHT.

Words and Music by MRS. A. S. BARLOW. 30 cents.



We stood on the bridge in the moonlight, one June night, And watch'd the

I'M LONELY SINCE WE PARTED.

Arr. by W. T. PORTER. 30 cents. Words and Melody by R. S. CRANDALL.



This world is dark and drea - ry now, Since you and I have met;

I WILL KISS YOUR TEARS AWAY.

Words by C. C. HASKINS. 35 cents. Music by M. H. McCHESNEY.



Come to mother pret - ty dar - ling, Bring to me that throbbing brow;

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

Words and Music by B. A. FINNEY. 30 cents.



There's a spot in the grove near the old farm house, Where many a tear

IF WE ONLY HAD THE MONEY.

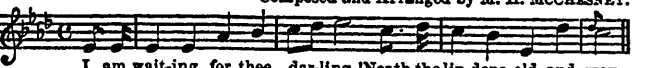
30 cents. By J. C. MACY.



If we on - ly had the money, John, To spend as some folks do,

I AM WAITING FOR THEE, DARLING.

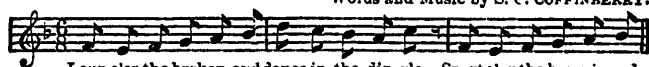
Composed and Arranged by M. H. McCHESNEY. 35 cents.



I am wait - ing for thee, dar - ling, 'Neath the lin - dens old and gray,

JENNIE McNEIL.

Words and Music by S. C. COFFINBERRY. 30 cents.



Loup o'er the broken and dance in the din - gle, Sport o'er the bur - nie and

KITTY CLARE.

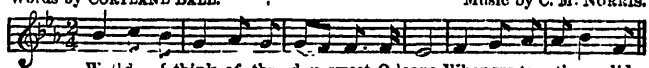
Music Arr. by W. T. PORTER. 30 cents. Words and Melody by R. S. CRANDALL.



Oh! Kit - ty Clare, I'm lonely now, And must I tell you why;

LOST OLEANE.

Words by CORLAND BALL. 30 cents. Music by C. M. NORRIS.



Would I think of the day, sweet O - leane, When we to - geth - er did

KITTY MOREE O'TOSSEL.

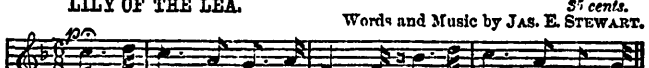
Words by EDWARD CAPERN. 35 cents. Music by M. H. McCHESNEY.



Sing - ing down by the mead - ow gate, Gay as a gold - en glad - die,

LILY OF THE LEA.

Words and Music by JAS. E. STEWART. 35 cents.



How I love thee, none can tell, In my heart thou e'er shalt

LEFT ALONE.

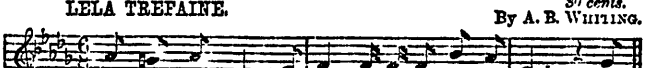
Words and Music by C. T. LOCKWOOD. 30 cents.



O, my child, my dar - ling child, how much I love thee! Thou art

LELA TREFAINE.

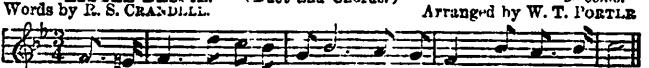
By A. B. WHITING. 30 cents.



Le - la Tri - faine! the month of Oc - to - ber is near, The

LITTLE BESSIE.

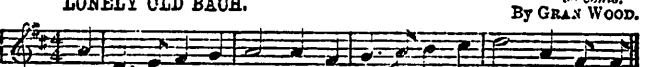
(Duet and Chorus.) 30 cents. Words by R. S. CRANDALL. Arranged by W. T. PORTER.



Fold me clo - ser, clo - ser, mother, Draw your arms a - round me tight

LONELY OLD BACH.

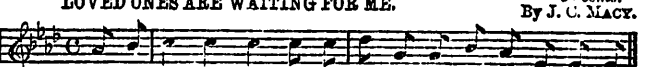
By GRAN WOOD. 30 cents.



Oh! know ye the man, who so sad and so lone - ly, Moves a -

LOVED ONES ARE WAITING FOR ME.

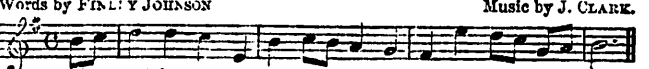
By J. C. MACY. 30 cents.



There's a dear old home in the qui - et lit - tle val - ley, Where I

LOVE'S FORGETFULNESS.

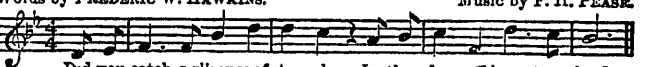
Words by FINLEY JOHNSON. 30 cents. Music by J. CLARK.



The past in shadows dark and dim, Rise up be - fore my view,

LURA IS GONE.

Words by FREDERIC W. HAWKINS. 35 cents. Music by F. H. PEASE.



Did you catch a glimpse of An - gels, In that far off beau - teous land;

LAURA MAY.

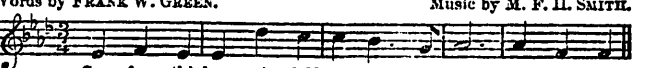
Written by R. S. CRANDALL. 30 cents. Arranged by W. T. PORTER.



Down where the rippling wa - ters murmur, Through woodlands far a - way;

LET US SPEAK SOFTLY.

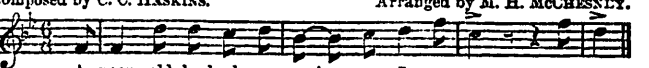
Words by FRANK W. GREEN. 30 cents. Music by M. F. H. SMITH.



Gone from this beau - ti - ful bright world of ours, Gone from the

THE MARRYING MAN. (Comic.)

Composed by C. C. HASKINS. 35 cents. Arranged by M. H. McCHESNEY.



A poor old bach - el - or snip am I, you see, you see,

Any piece of Music in the above catalogue sent by mail on receipt of marked price.