

**"I will sing of the mercies of the
Lord forever."—Ps. LXXXIX:I.**

CROWNING CAROLS



— FOR —
**THE CHURCH, SUNDAY SCHOOL,
PRAYER MEETING, SINGING CLASS,
SINGING CONVENTION, ETC.**

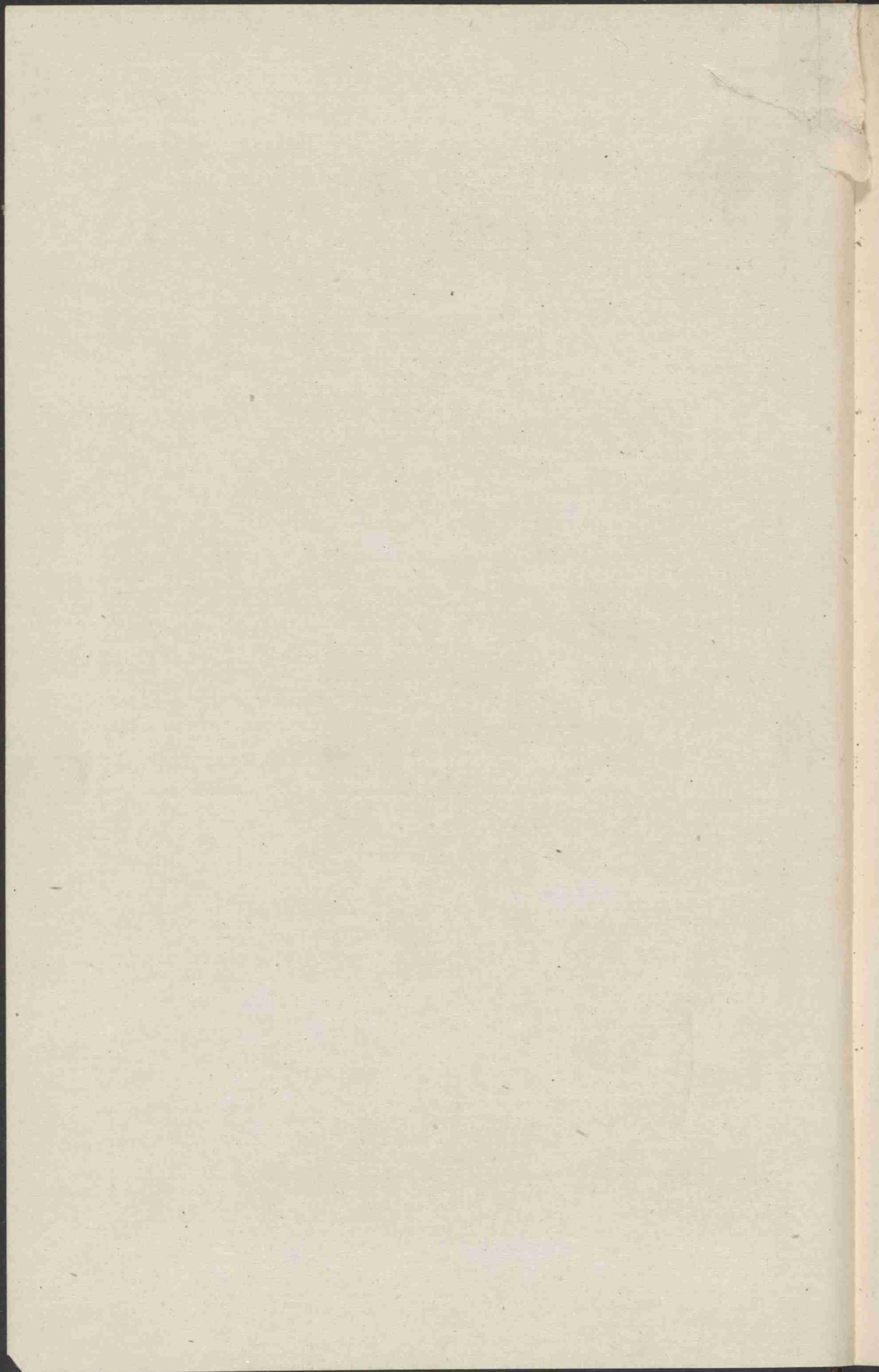
THE TRIO MUSIC COMPANY
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WACO, TEXAS

MEMPHIS, TENN.

2004

6413



Crowning Carols

A SUPERIOR COLLECTION

OF

SACRED SONGS

FOR THE

CHURCH, SUNDAY SCHOOL, SINGING CLASS,
SINGING CONVENTION, ETC.

—BY—

EMMETT S. DEAN

JAS. W. ACUFF

R. M. MORGAN

J. H. SHEPPARD

SHARP McNIEL

R. E. CAMPBELL

C. J. HAMRICK

JAS. B. FRANKLIN

B. B. EDMIASTON

W. J. GRAVES

GEO. W. SEBREN

J. T. WILSON

L. L. DUNN

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WACO, TEXAS

MEMPHIS, TENN.

1908
Crow A

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PREFACE.

CROWNING CAROLS contains the crowning efforts of its authors, many of whom have composed scores of popular Sunday-school and singing convention songs.

To bear the tidings of "Peace on earth and good will toward men"; to cheer and inspire the wayfarer and the lonely; to supply appropriate selections wherever gospel songs are needed and to further the interests of our King is the mission assigned to CROWNING CAROLS; and that it may succeed, we humbly pray.

THE AUTHORS.

June 1, 1908.

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Crowning Carols

NO. 1.

Oh, How I Love Jesus.

Arr.



1. A - las and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-knowu! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the crea-ture's sin.



CHORUS.



Oh, how I love Je - sus! Oh, how I love Je - sus!



Oh, how I love Je - sus! Be - cause He first loved me.



NO. 2.

When the Bridegroom Comes.

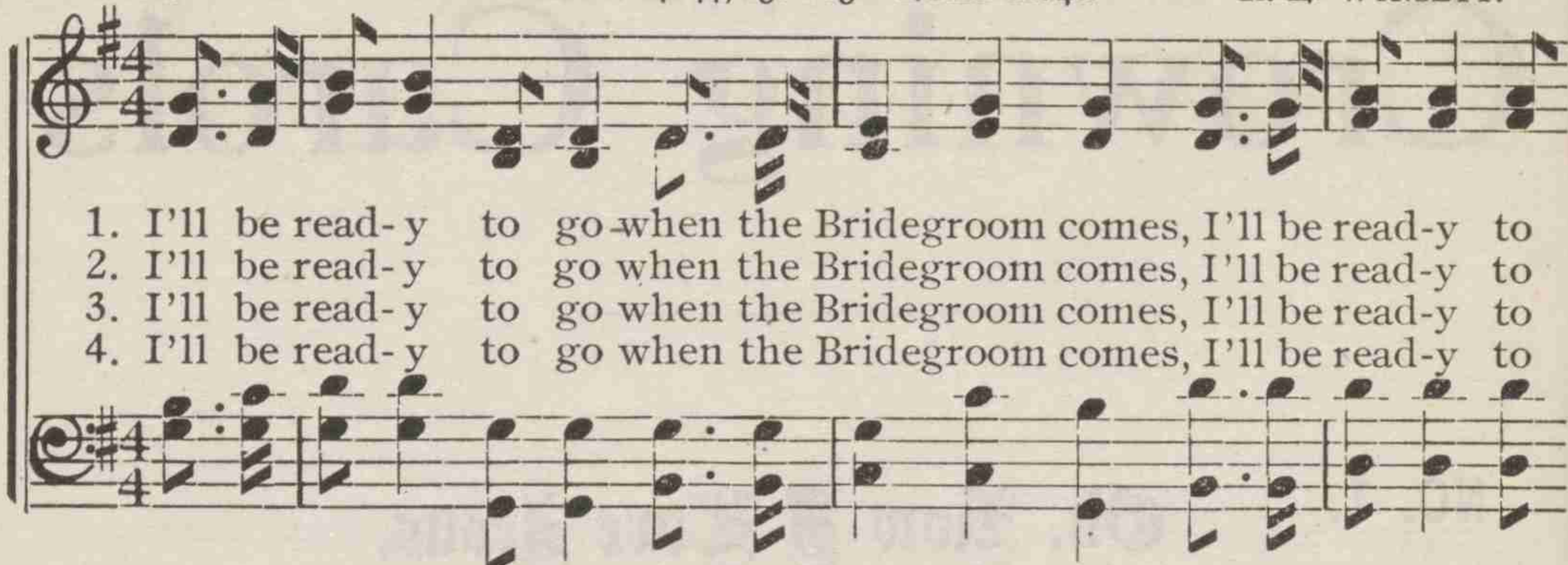
Dedicated to Emmanuel Bible School, at Beulah, Doxey, Okla.

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. Used by per.

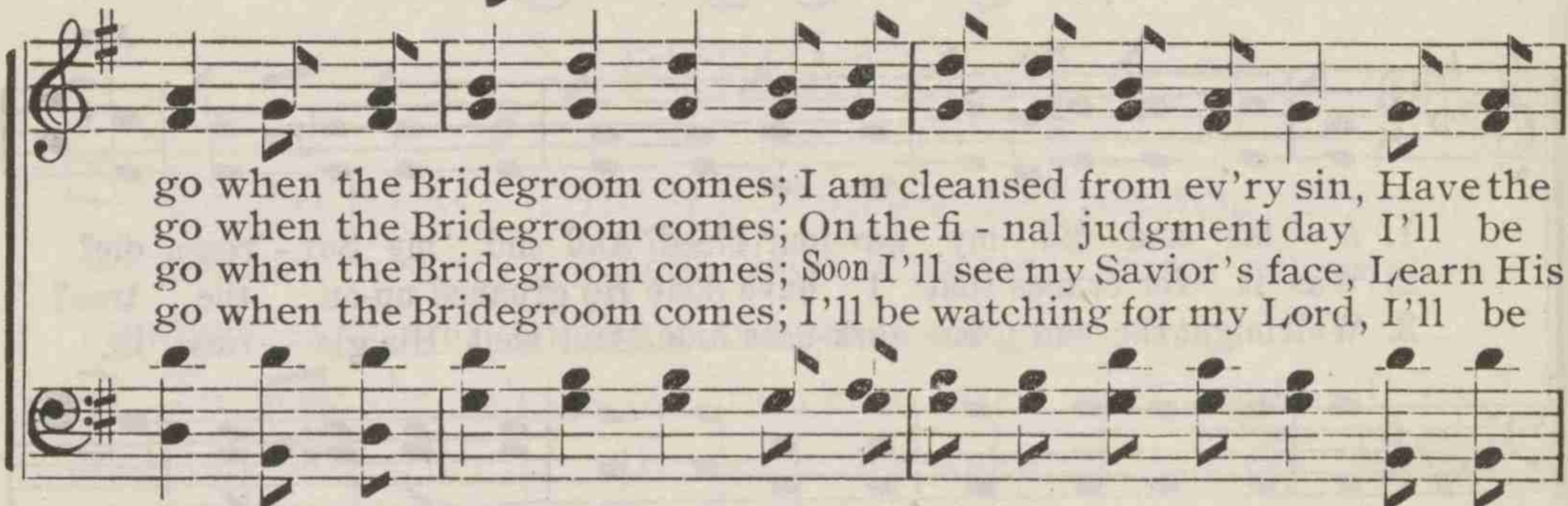
R. E. W.

MATT. 24: 44; 25: 1-13. LUKE 12: 40.

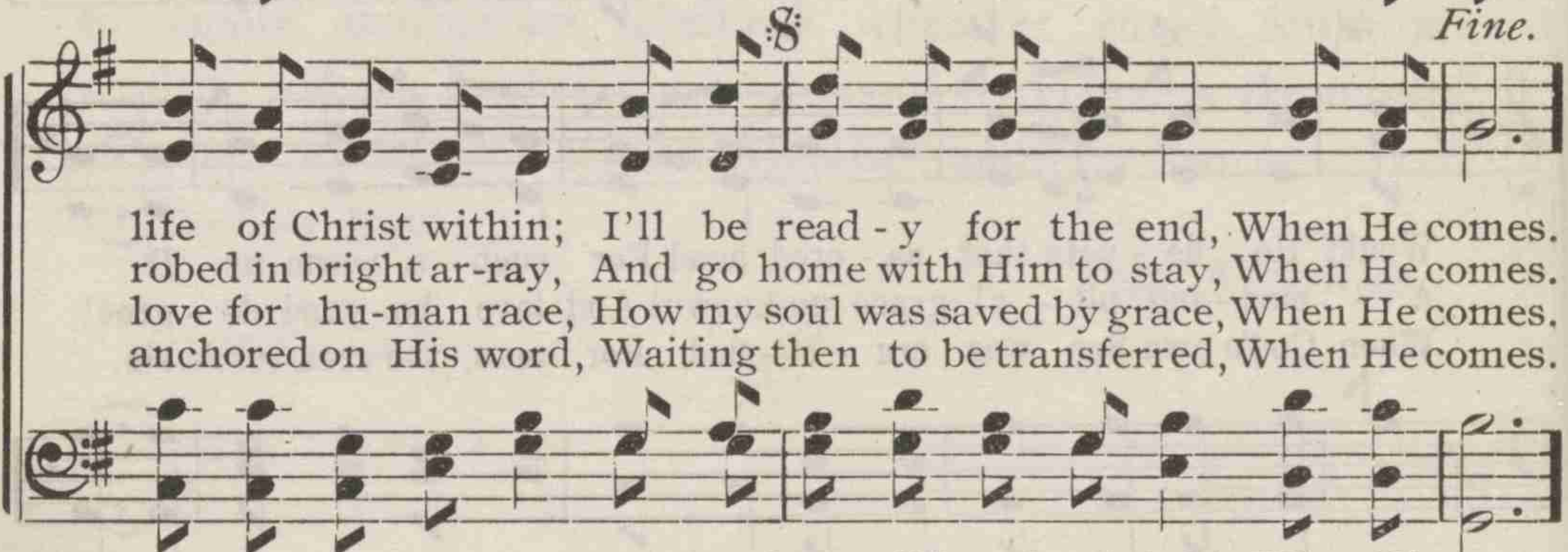
R. E. WINSETT.



1. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to
 2. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to
 3. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to
 4. I'll be read-y to go when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be read-y to



go when the Bridegroom comes; I am cleansed from ev'ry sin, Have the
 go when the Bridegroom comes; On the fi - nal judgment day I'll be
 go when the Bridegroom comes; Soon I'll see my Savior's face, Learn His
 go when the Bridegroom comes; I'll be watching for my Lord, I'll be



life of Christ within; I'll be read-y for the end, When He comes.
 robed in bright ar-ray, And go home with Him to stay, When He comes.
 love for hu-man race, How my soul was saved by grace, When He comes.
 anchored on His word, Waiting then to be transferred, When He comes.

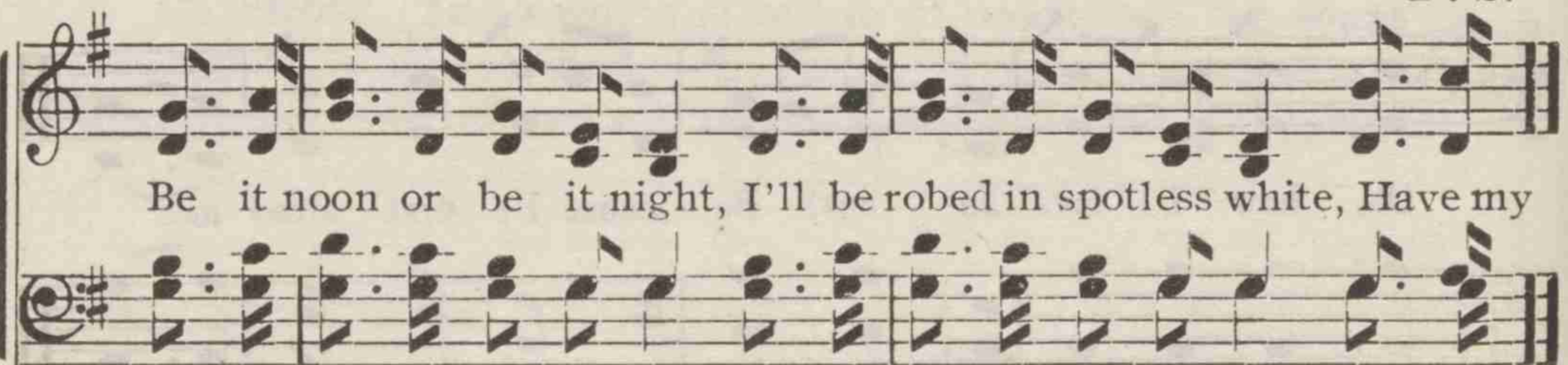
REFRAIN.

D. S.—lamp alì burning bright, When He comes.



I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes, I'll be ready when the Bridegroom comes;

D. S.



Be it noon or be it night, I'll be robed in spotless white, Have my

NO. 3.

Praising and Trusting.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Acuff.

JAMES ROWE.

JAS. W. ACUFF.



1. Sing-ing the praises of my King, While in my soul the joy-bells ring,
2. Hearing the mu-sic of His voice, Thinking of ev - er-last-ing joys,
3. Telling love's story to the throng, Singing the sweet redemption song,
4. Holding His wounded hand in mine, Seeing each day His face di-vine,



Trust-ing His ev - er-last-ing love, Dai-ly I near my home a-bove.
 Hav - ing no fear of storm nor foe, Drawn by His love, I onward go.
 Trust-ing the Lamb who died for me, Hap-pi-er none can ev - er be.
 Giv - ing His love complete control, Onward I go towards the goal.



CHORUS.



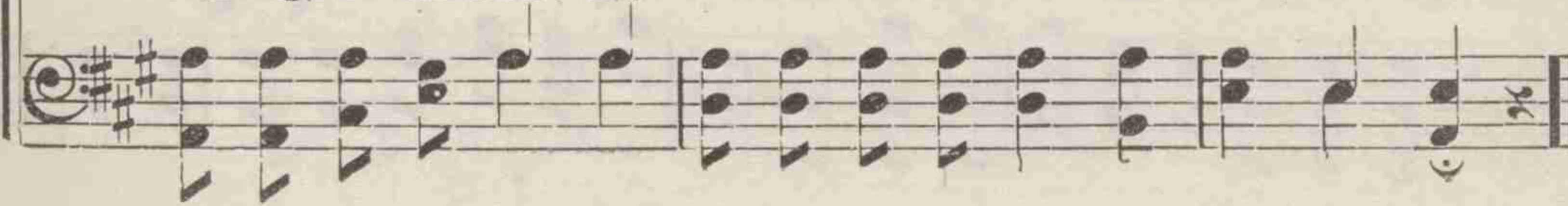
Prais - ing, Prais - ing,
 Prais-ing Christ, my Sav - ior, Prais - ing Christ, my Sav - ior,



Praising Christ, my King, who reigns above; Trust - ing,
 Trust-ing, I am trust-ing,



Trust - ing, Trust-ing in His ev - er - last-ing love.
 Trusting, I am trust - ing,



NO. 4.

Over the Tide.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Fagan.

P. F.

PATE FAGAN.

Con espressione.



1. O - ver the tide of life's won-der - ful sea, Is a bright
2. Soon in that beau - ti - ful clime I shall dwell, And of its
3. Tho' for a while on this earth I may be, Toss'd like a



man-sion that's wait - ing for me; And of its glo - ries, I
won-ders for - ev - er will tell; There'll be no doubtings or
ship by a storm on the sea; Trust - ing my Sav-iour as



soon shall be - hold, Treas - ures more pre-cious than gold.
fear - ings for me, O - ver life's won - der - ful sea.
Pi - lot and Guide, O - ver this troub - le - some tide.



CHORUS.



Soon I shall anchor on heavens bright shore, And from all sorrows be free;



There shall no trouble or death ever come, And with my Saviour I'll be.



NO. 5. Don't You Know That Jesus Knows?

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

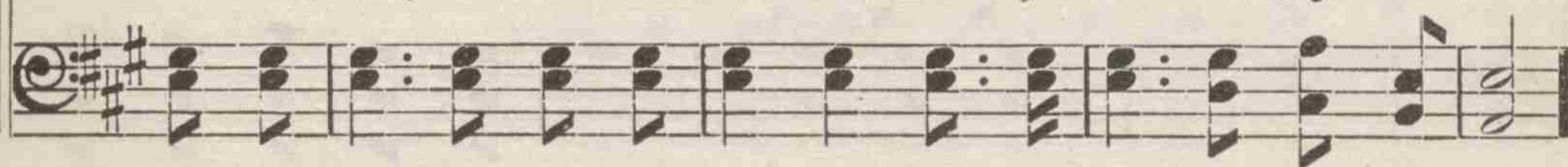
J. B. HERBERT.



1. When the way is rough be-fore you, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
2. If by grief you are o'er-ta-ken, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
3. If you've been from loved ones parted, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
4. If from Him you have been straying, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
5. If you long and well have striven, Don't you know that Jesus knows?



When the skies are heav-y o'er you, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If by friends you are for-sak-en, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
Death has left you bro-ken-heart-ed, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If for par-don you are pray-ing, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If at last you'd en-ter heav-en, Don't you know that Jesus knows?



CHORUS.



While for help you may be pleading, When your heart is torn and



bleed-ing, Ev-'ry-thing that you are need-ing, Don't you



know, don't you know, Don't you know that Je-sus knows (He knows)?



NO. 6.

The Dividing Line.

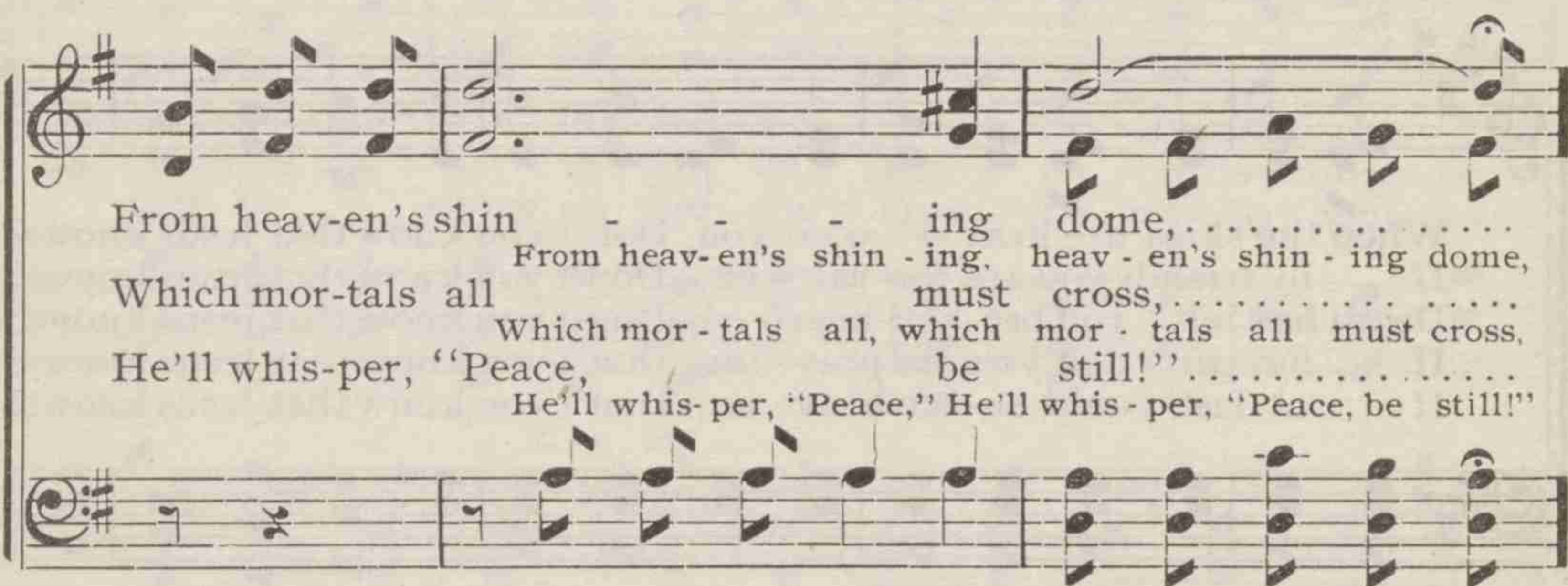
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L. L. D.

L. L. DUNN.



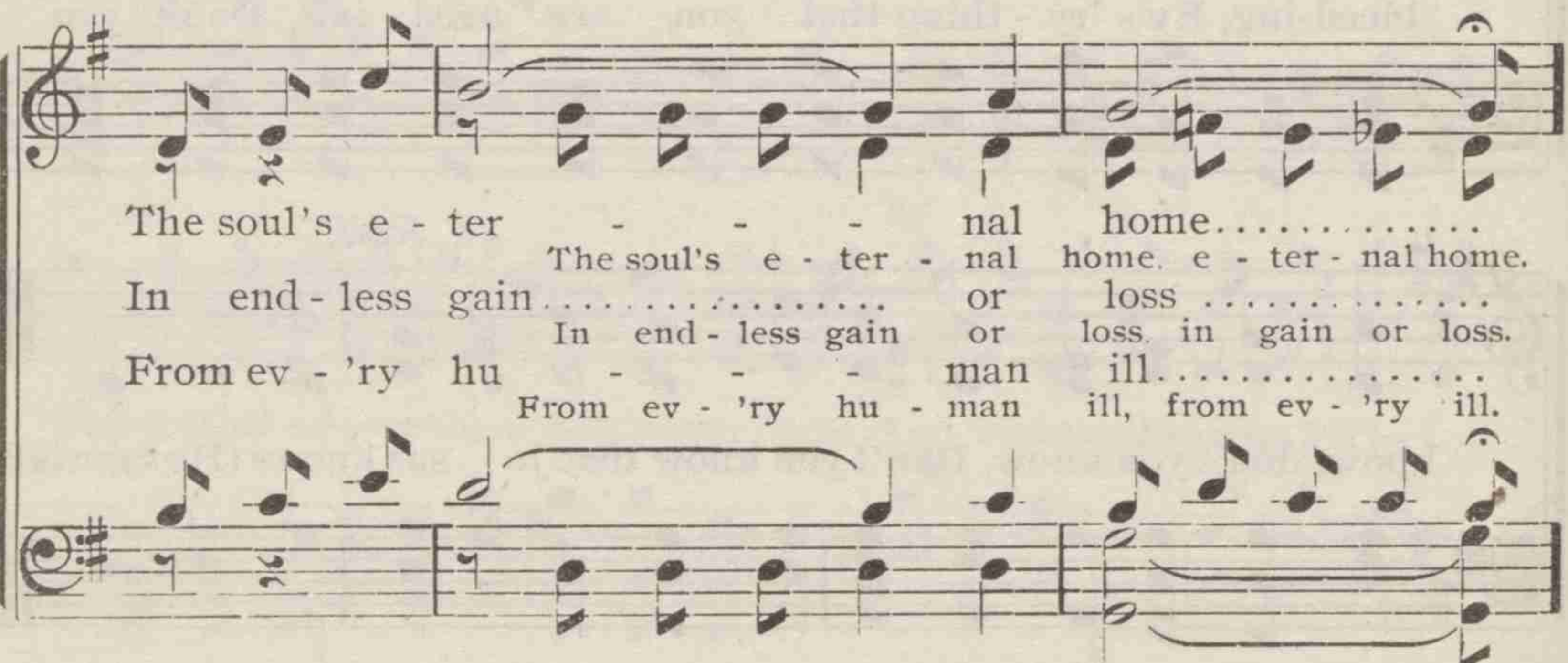
1. Death like a sea..... di - vides this earth.....
 2. 'Tis but a span..... a - cross the stream,.....
 3. Our Sav-ior's hand..... will guide us o'er,.....
 Death like a sea di-vides this earth
 'Tis but a span a-cross the stream,
 Our Sav-ior's hand will guide us o'er,



From heav-en's shin - - - ing dome,.....
 Which mor-tals all must cross,.....
 He'll whis-per, "Peace, be still!".....
 From heav-en's shin - ing. heav - en's shin - ing dome,
 Which mor - tals all, which mor - tals all must cross,
 He'll whis-per, "Peace," He'll whis - per, "Peace, be still!"



Be - yond this life in beau - ty lies.....
 To spend a great..... e - ter - ni - ty,.....
 And land us safe..... where we'll be free.....
 Be-yond this life in beau - ty lies
 To spend a great e - ter - ni - ty,
 And land us safe where we'll be free



The soul's e - ter - - - nal home.....
 In end - less gain..... or loss.....
 From ev - 'ry hu - - - man ill.....
 The soul's e - ter - nal home. e - ter - nal home.
 In end - less gain or loss in gain or loss.
 From ev - 'ry hu - man ill, from ev - 'ry ill.

The Dividing Line—Concluded.

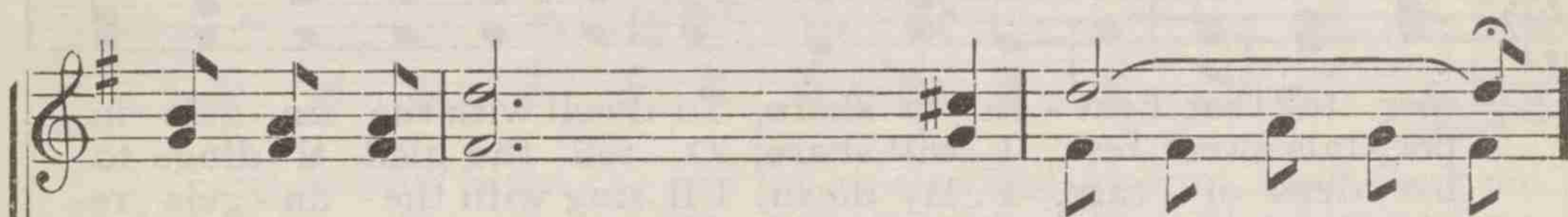
CHORUS.



We'll have no fear..... while cross-ing o'er.....

We'll have no fear

while cross-ing o'er



Its wa-ters deep

and wide;.....

Its wa-ters deep, its wa-ters deep and wide;



Our Sav-ior's hand..... will lead us there,.....

Our Sav-ior's hand

will lead us there,



Safe on the oth - - - er side.....

Safe on the oth - er side, the oth - er side.



NO. 7

Just Over the River.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.



1. From o - ver the riv - er sweet voi - ces I hear, They're calling me
2. Just o - ver the riv - er the gate is a - jar, Be - yond its bright
3. Just o - ver the riv - er I'll meet the glad throng, When life, with its



o'er to that heav - en - ly shore, To dwell with the an - gels in
por - tals sweet rest I will share; O tell the glad ti - dings to
bur - dens of care, I lay down; I'll sing with the an - gels re -



man - sions so fair, — My bless - ed Re - deem - er for - ev - er a - dore.
lost ones a - far, That Je - sus is wait - ing to welcome them there.
demption's sweet song, — For - ev - er - more wear a bright, beau - ti - ful crown.



CHORUS.



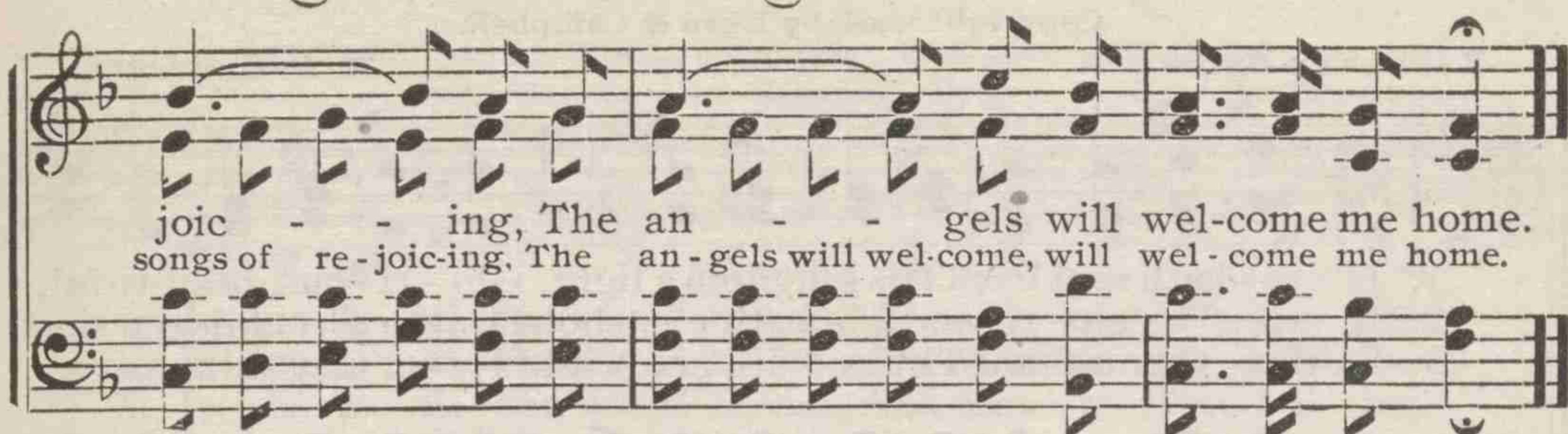
Just o - ver the riv - er, Up -
Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er, Up -



on the bright, glo - ry - lit shore, With songs of re -
on the bright, glo - ry - lit, glo - ry - lit shore, With songs of re - joic - ing, with



Just Over the River—Concluded.



joic - - ing, The an - - gels will wel-come me home.
songs of re-joic-ing, The an-gels will wel-come, will wel-come me home.

NO. 8.

Lead, Kindly Light.

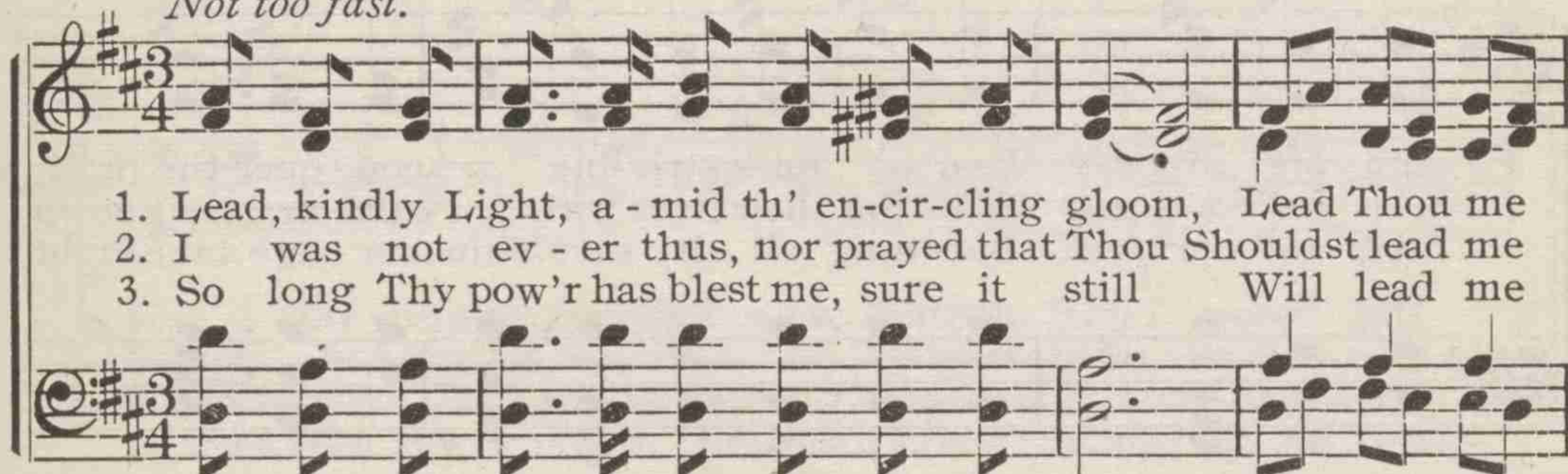
(To the Evangelical Lutheran Church Choir, Jefferson City, Mo.)

Copyright, 1908, by C. E. Pollock. Used by per.

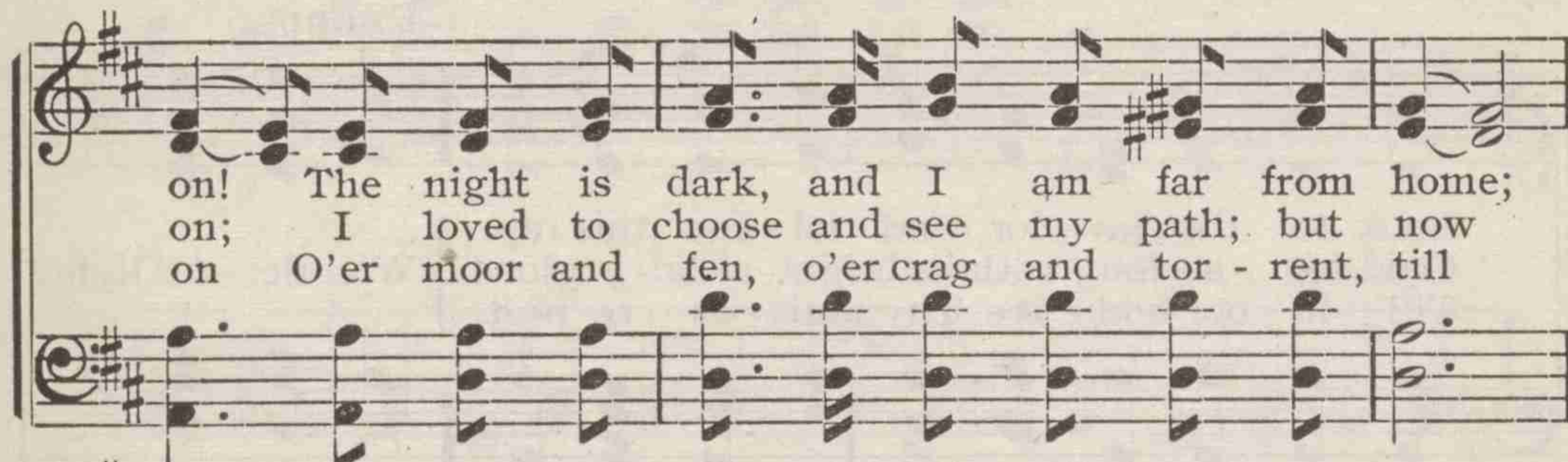
J. H. NEWMAN.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Not too fast.



1. Lead, kindly Light, a - mid th' en-cir-ling gloom, Lead Thou me
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me



on! The night is dark, and I am far from home;
on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till



Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of
The night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces

Rit. e dim.



see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
fears, Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.
smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

NO. 9.

Glorious Light.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Campbell.

KATHARYN BACON.

R. E. CAMPBELL.



1. Je - sus hath sent from His kingdom a light, Glo - ri - ous, beau-ti-ful,
2. Je - sus, Thy glo - ri - ous light hath e'er shone Un - to Thy children since
3. Fa - ther, O grant that Thy ra - di - ance bright Ev - er may shine as a



shin - ing al - way; Wear - y ones striv - ing to con - quer the light,
a - ges a - go; Fill - ing their lives with a calm - ness unknown,
lamp to our feet, Bid - ding all else save Thine im - age take flight,



CHORUS.



Look to the Sav - ior and fol - low this ray.
Guid - ing a - long with its bright, stead - y glow. } Won - der - ful light,
Till in our home we Thy prais - es re - peat. }



shin - ing so bright, Shin - ing on all who are saved here be - low;



Won - der - ful light, beautiful light, Bright'ning the way wheresoever they go.



NO. 10.

Jesus is All the World to Me.

Copyright, 1904, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio.

W. L. T.

From New Century Hymnal. By per.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall.
I go to Him for blessings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keeping His cross within my sight;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;



When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.



NO. 11.

Speak to Them of Jesus.

Copyright, 1908, by V. C. Adams. Used by per.

Mrs. V. C. ADAMS.

V. C. ADAMS.



1. Do you know a heart that's longing For a word of love and cheer?
2. It may be that some will fal - ter Al - most at the pearl-y gate,
3. Go ye out in - to the highways, And the haunts of vice and sin,



There are man - y 'round a-bout you, Out on sin's bleak mountain drear;
When a word from you might rescue—Save them from an aw - ful fate.
Bring the lost ones to the Sav - ior, He will glad - ly take them in;



Go and speak to them of Je - sus, Tell them of His boundless love,
Look a-round you, then, dear brother, Help to save them from despair;
And will guide them by His counsel, To the glo - ry-port on high,



Tell them of the joys a-wait - ing In that heav'nly home a-bove.
Bid them seek the bless-ed Sav - ior, And His ten - der, lov - ing care.
Where they'll ev - er dwell with Je - sus In that home be-yond the sky.



CHORUS.



Go and speak to them of Je - - - sus,
Go and speak to them of Je - sus, Go and speak to them of Je - sus,



Speak to Them of Jesus—Concluded.

Go and tell them of the Sav-ior's boundless love (His boundless love);

Tell them of..... the joys a - wait - ing
Tell them of the joys a - wait - ing, Tell them of the joys a - wait - ing

In that bless-ed heav'nly home in realms a-bove (in realms a-bove).

NO. 12. Centretown. C. M.

WM. COWPER.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. O for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame;
2. What peaceful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their mem'ry still!
3. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest!
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

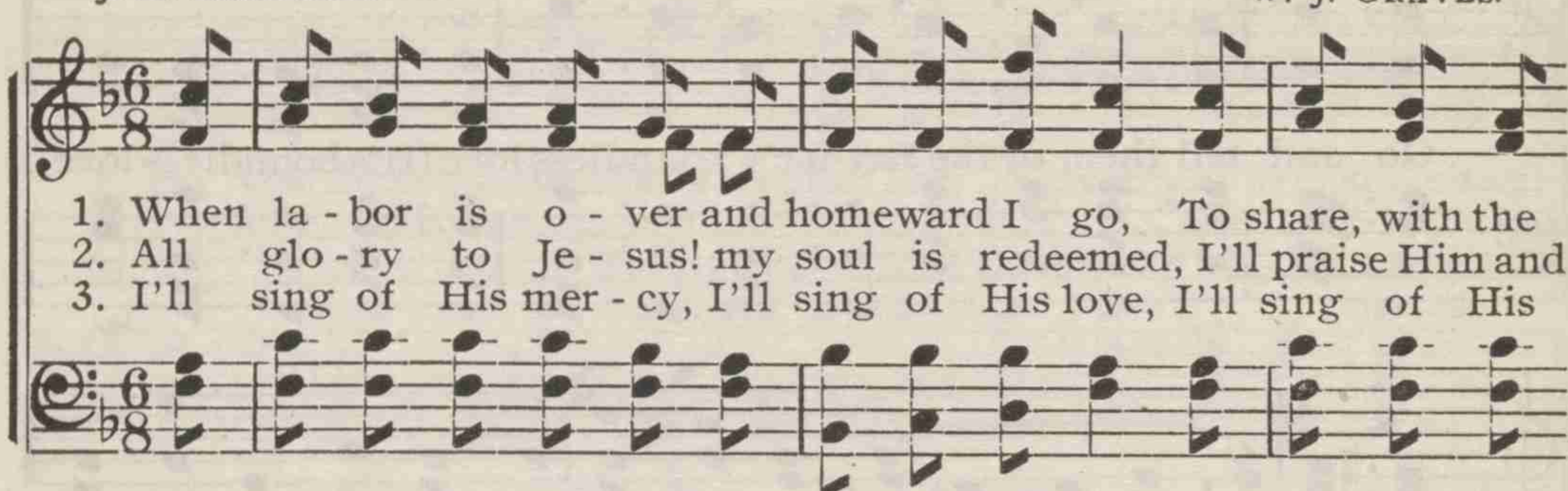
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

NO. 13. I'll Sing of His Mercy and Love.

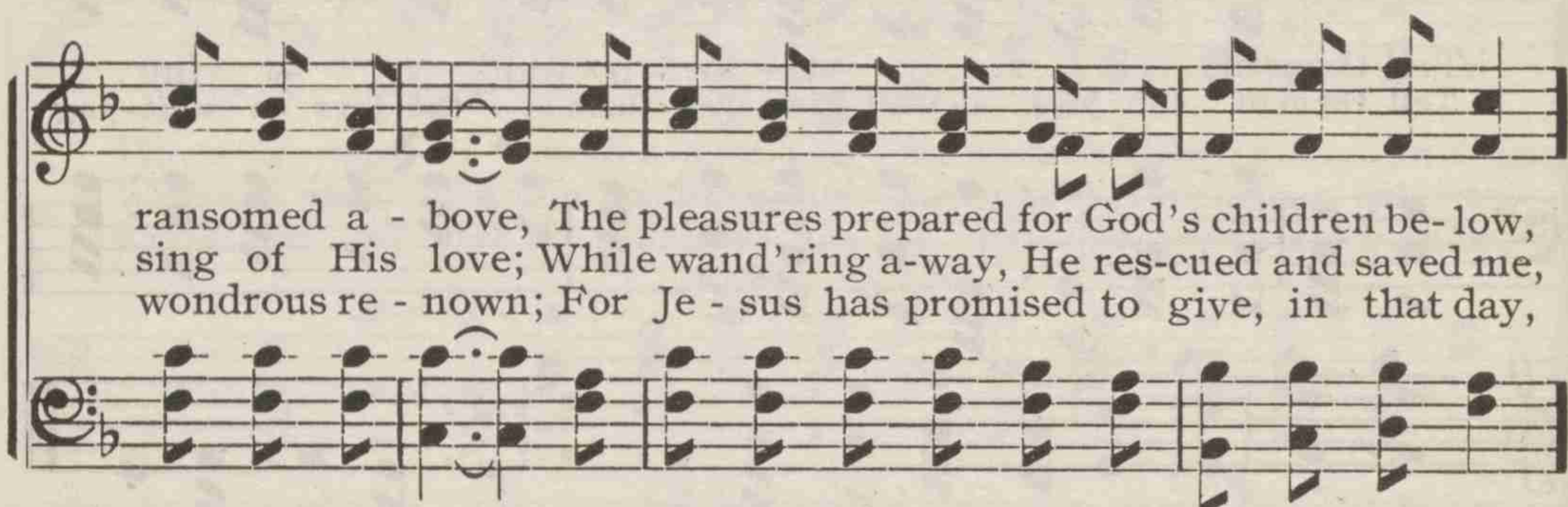
J. F. MAYFIELD.

Copyright, 1908, by Mayfield & Graves.

W. J. GRAVES.



1. When la - bor is o - ver and homeward I go, To share, with the
 2. All glo - ry to Je - sus! my soul is redeemed, I'll praise Him and
 3. I'll sing of His mer - cy, I'll sing of His love, I'll sing of His

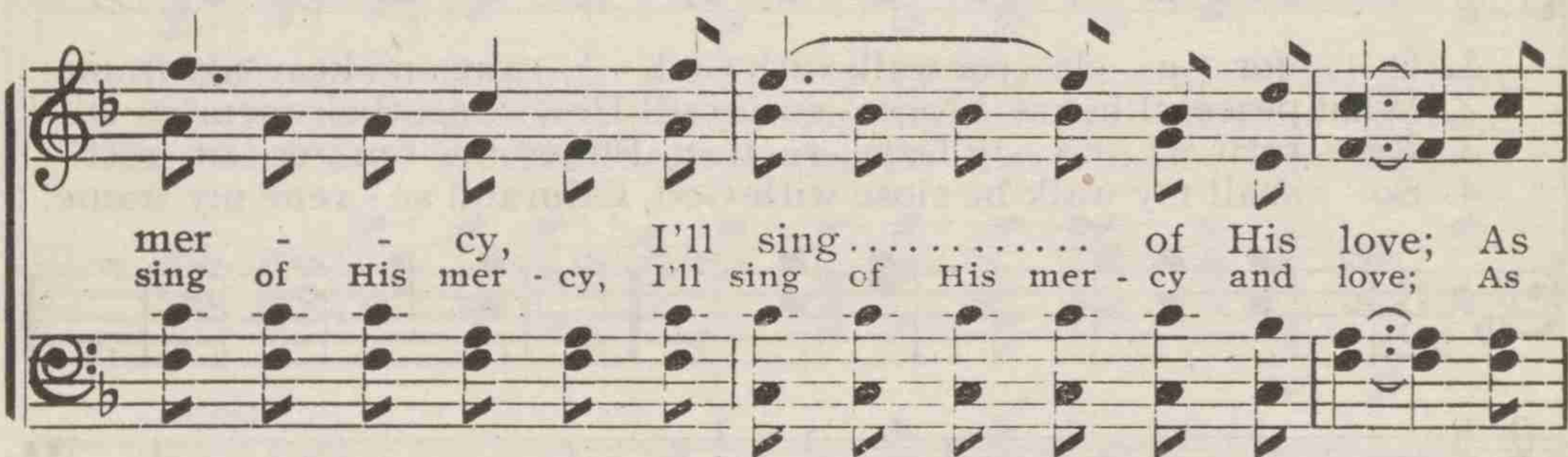


ransomed a - bove, The pleasures prepared for God's children be - low,
 sing of His love; While wand'ring a-way, He res-cued and saved me,
 wondrous re - nown; For Je - sus has promised to give, in that day,

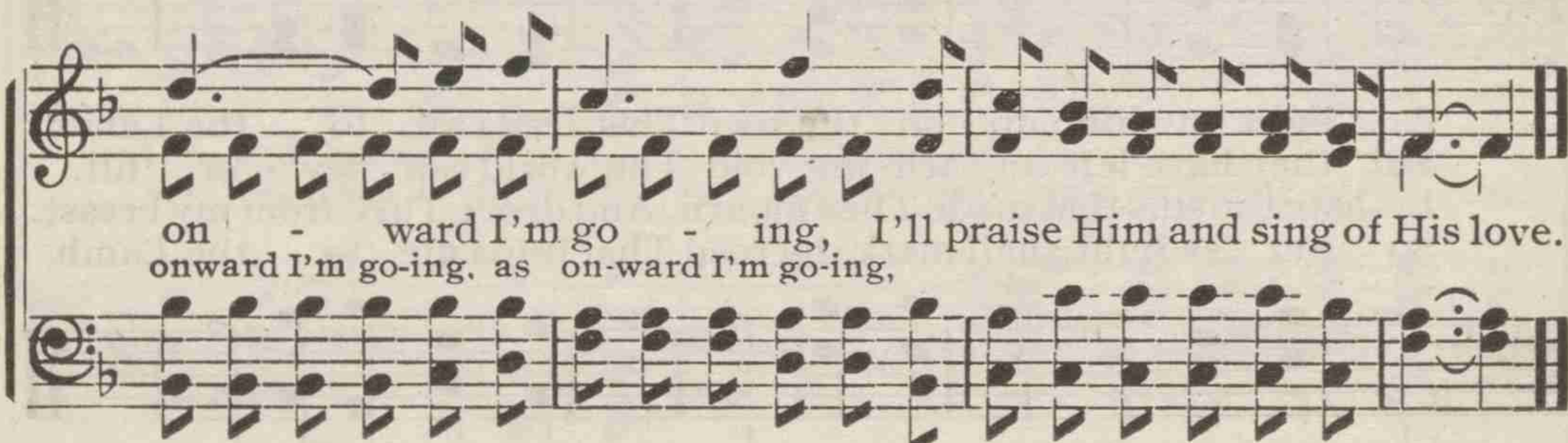
CHORUS.



I'll sing of His mer - cy and love. } I'll sing..... of His
 Pre-pared me for heav - en a - bove. }
 To all a bright, beau - ti - ful crown. } I'll sing of His mer - cy, I'll



mer - cy, I'll sing..... of His love; As
 sing of His mer - cy, I'll sing of His mer - cy and love; As



on - ward I'm go - ing, I'll praise Him and sing of His love.
 onward I'm go-ing, as on-ward I'm go-ing,

Star of Light, Rest and Love.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Sebren.

First stanza and refrain by G. W. S.

Last two stanzas by E. R. Latta.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. Star of light, shining bright, From heaven, Lights the way, night and
 2. Star of rest, ev - er blest, Shine o'er me; While each day glides a-
 3. Star of love, let me prove Thy lus - tre; Pour thy rays on the




day, For me. Beams of love, from a - bove, Shed ev - er, That my
 way So fast. In my need, cheer and lead My spir - it; That I
 ways I tread. From on high, in the sky, Beam brightly; Far and



CHORUS.



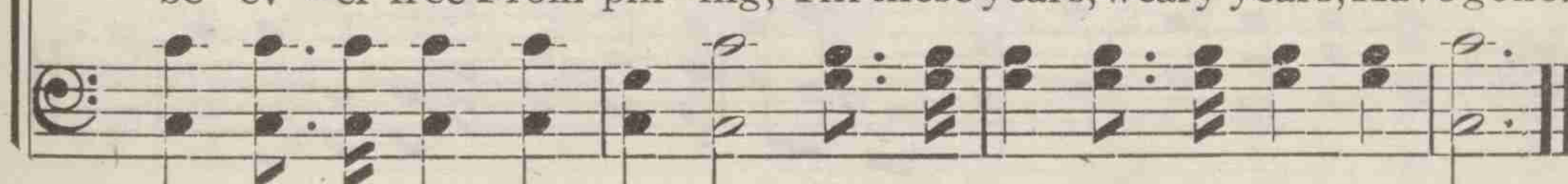
path free from wrath May be.
 may rest for aye At last.
 near let thy cheer Be shed. } Gold - en light, clear and bright, Still




shin - ing, I con - fide, Thee to guide Me on; Let me




be ev - er free From pin - ing, Till these years, weary years, Have gone.



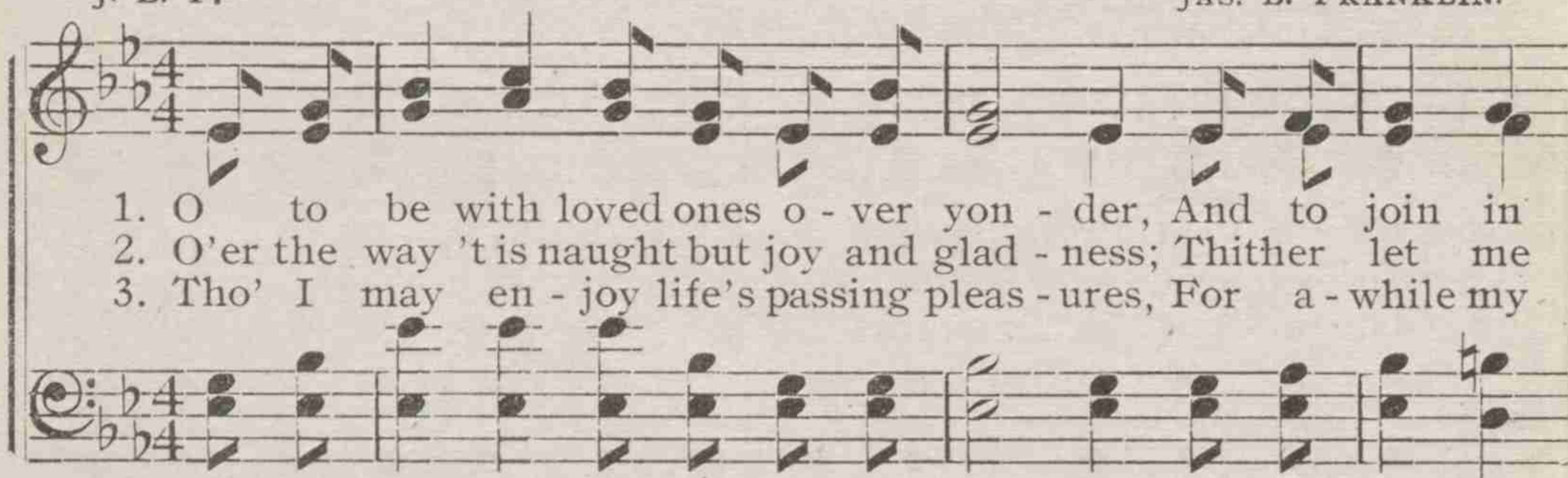
NO. 15.

Only a Traveler "Homeward Bound."

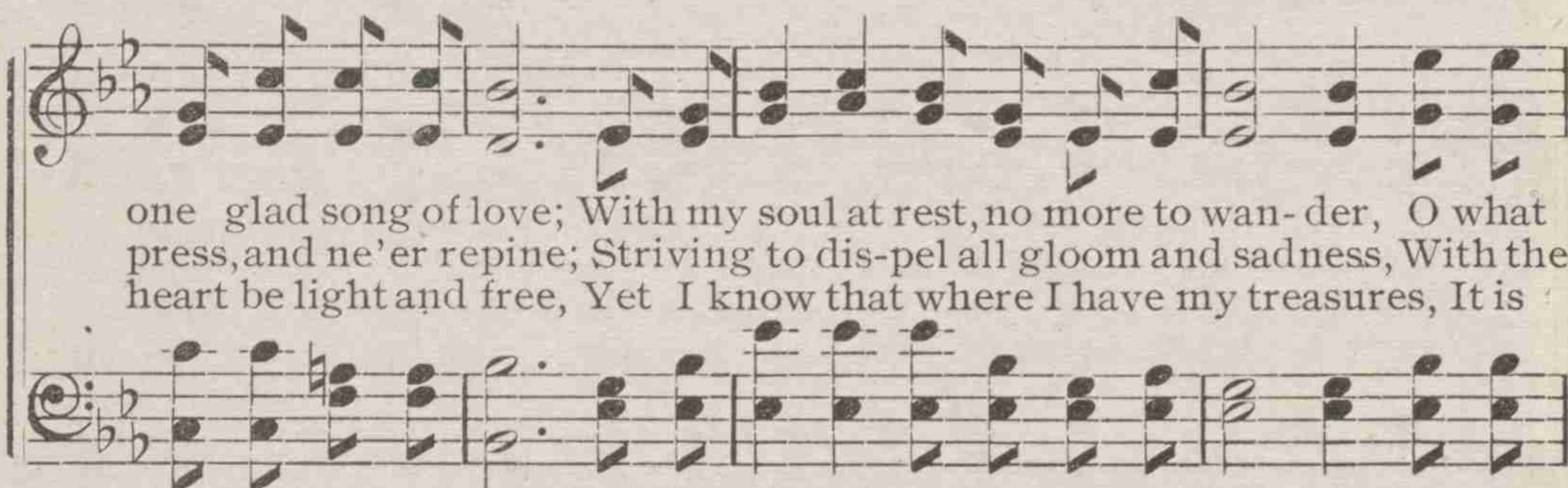
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J. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

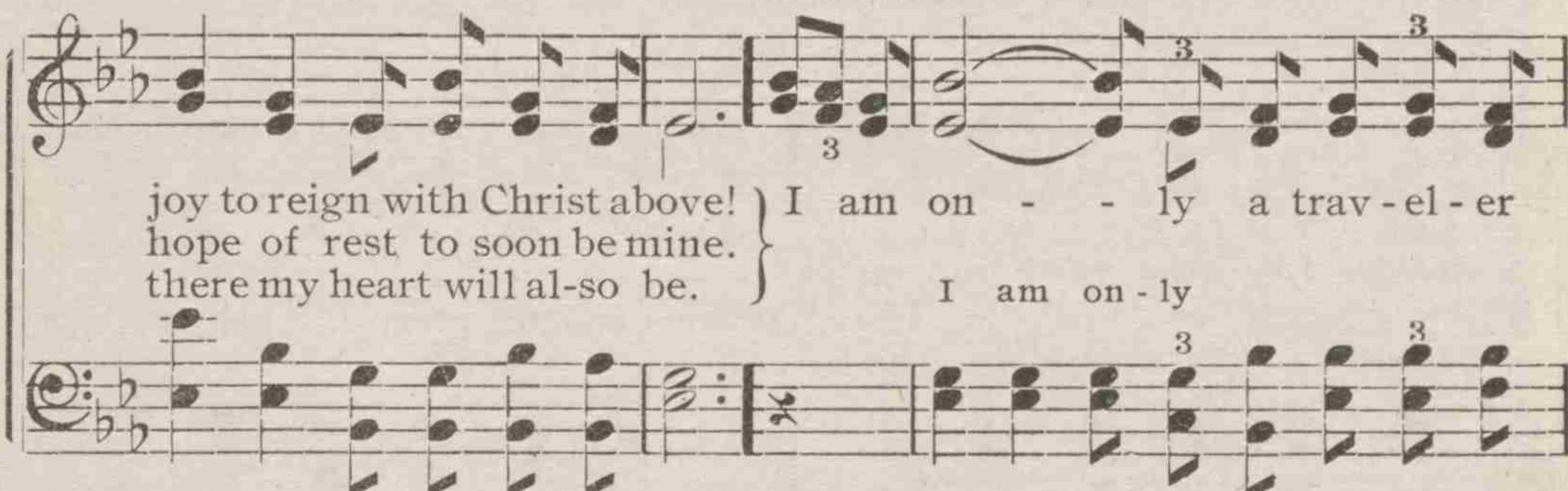


1. O to be with loved ones o - ver yon - der, And to join in
 2. O'er the way 't is naught but joy and glad - ness; Thither let me
 3. Tho' I may en - joy life's passing pleas - ures, For a - while my



one glad song of love; With my soul at rest, no more to wan - der, O what
 press, and ne'er repine; Striving to dis - pel all gloom and sadness, With the
 heart be light and free, Yet I know that where I have my treasures, It is

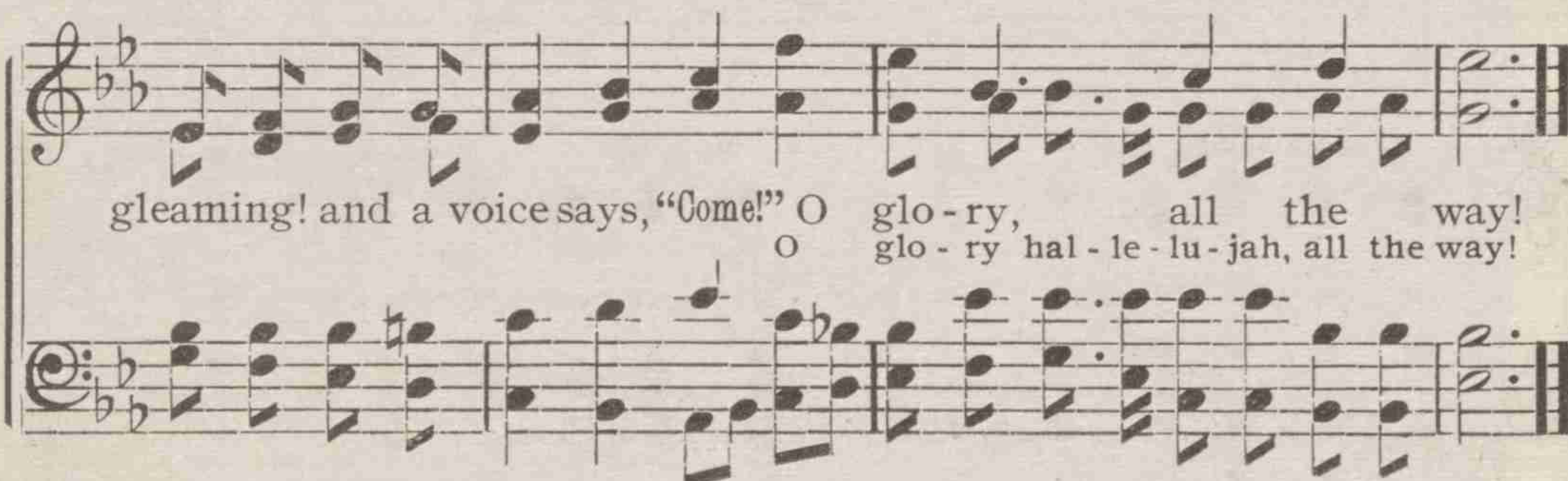
CHORUS.



joy to reign with Christ above! } I am on - - ly a trav - el - er
 hope of rest to soon be mine. }
 there my heart will al - so be. I am on - ly



"homeward bound," And I'm drawing nearer day by day; See, the bea - con



gleaming! and a voice says, "Come!" O glo - ry, all the way!
 O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, all the way!

NO. 16 Take It to Jesus and Leave It All There.

Suggested from a sermon preached by Rev. R. T. Hollowman, Cushing, Tex., Apr. 28, '07.

Copyright, 1907, by Sharp McNiel.

MCNIEL.

MCNIEL.



1. When you grow wear - y of life's toil-some way, When you are
2. Man - y are grop-ing in dark-ness and sin, Tell them of
3. Sin - ner, un - par-doned, O why will you roam? Mer-cy's sweet



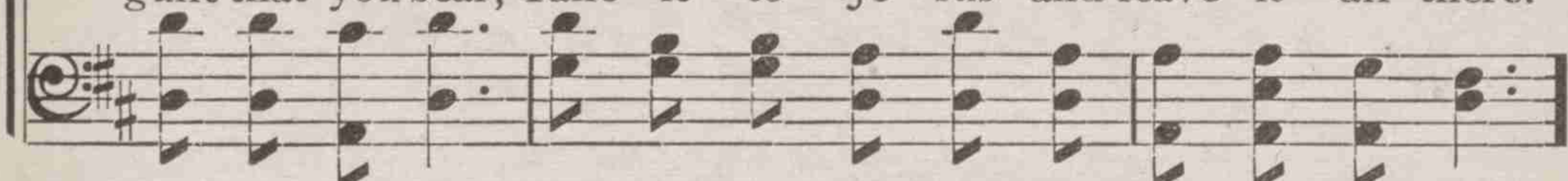
tempt - ed in e - vil to stray, What-e'er your bur - den of
pow - er that cleans-es with - in; For their sal - va - tion plead
ac - cents are call-ing you home; Come with the sad load of



D. S.—When you are la - den with
Fine.



grief or de-spair, Take it to Je - sus and leave it all there.
oft - en in pray'r, Take it to Je - sus and leave it all there.
guilt that you bear, Take it to Je - sus and leave it all there.



sor-row or care, Take it to Je - sus and leave it all there.

CHORUS.



Take it to Je - sus and leave it all there,



Take it to Je - sus and leave it all there;



NO. 17.

In That Home Just Over Yonder.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

JAS. W. ACUFF.

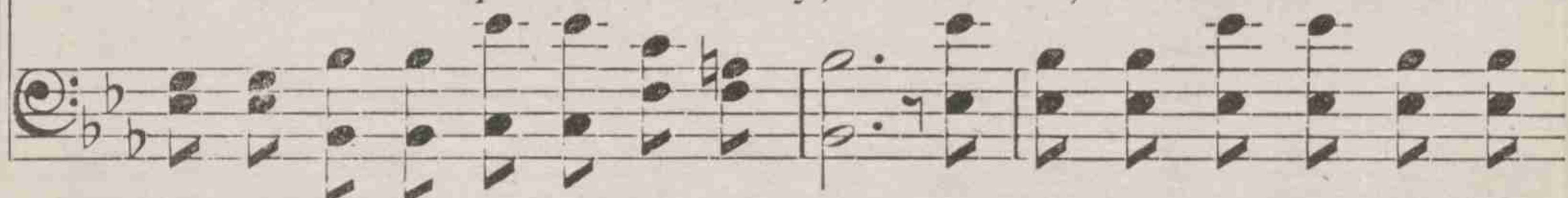
RICHARD M. MORGAN.



1. Just o - ver on the shin-ing strand where loved ones await, To
2. I'll walk the streets of shin-ing gold where com-eth no night, For
3. In mansions fair I'll ev - er be so hap - py and free, For-



welcome me in-side the pearly gate, I there shall be with Christ, at
Je - sus is Himself the heav'nly light; O won't that be a hap - py
ev - er there to spend e-ter - ni - ty; With saints, and all the blood-washed



rest, to dwell ev - er-more, In that blest home on Canaan's peaceful shore.
time, with loved ones I'll sing, And shout the praises of my Lord and King.
throng, a crown I shall wear, And heaven's glo-ry ev - er-more I'll share.



CHORUS.



In that home..... just o - ver yon - - - der,
that heav'n-ly home yon - der, bye and bye,



I shall join..... the host a - bove,
yes, I shall join the host a - bove,



In That Home Just Over Yonder—Concluded.



Ev - er - more..... in prais-ing Je - - sus
for - ev - er-more, Je - sus for His love,



For His blest..... redeeming love.
re-deem-ing love, His bound-less love.

NO. 18.

Palmer. C. M.

Anon.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,
3. There happier bow'rs than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sor-row know;
4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel, at death, dis-may?
5. A - pos-tles, martyrs, prophets, there Around my Sav - ior stand;
6. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee;




When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace in thee?
Where con-gre-ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes I on - ward press to you.
I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end - less day.
And soon my friends in Christ be-low Will join the glo-rious band.
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.



NO. 19.

The Savior's Sacrifice.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Graves.

Eld. J. S. WARLICK.

Mrs. W. J. GRAVES.



1. How sad the cry (How sad the cry) of Christ the Lord (of Christ the Lord),
2. When on the cross (When on the cross), by cruel hands (by cruel hands),
3. The life-less form (The lifeless form) of Christ was laid (of Christ was laid),
4. Now Je - sus lives (Now Jesus lives) for-ev-er-more (for-ev - er-more),



When making dark Geth-sem-a-ne's plea,
 When mak-ing dark Geth-sem-a-ne's ag - o - niz - ing plea,
 The Lord was placed to suf-fer and die,
 The Lord was placed to suf-fer, and as our ran - som die,
 By lov-ing friends, in Joseph's new tomb,
 By lov-ing friends, in Joseph's new tomb, in Joseph's tomb,
 A vic - tor o - - - ver death to re - main;
 A vic - tor o - ver death to for - ev - er - more re-main;



O Fa - ther dear (O Fa - ther dear), if 't is Thy will (if 't is Thy will),
 The sun of day (The sun of day) refused to shine (refused to shine),
 But when three days (But when three days) and nights had passed (and nights had passed),
 His saints will all (His saints will all) His glo-ry share (His glo-ry share),



Now let this cup (now let this cup) be tak - en from me.
 And midnight dark- (ness, midnight dark-) ness covered the sky.
 He left the grave (He left the grave), dis-pel - ling its gloom.
 And safe with Him (and safe with Him) e - ter - nal - ly reign.



The Savior's Sacrifice—Concluded.

CHORUS.



The Lamb of God for sin-ners slain,
The Lamb of God for sin - ners slain,



The crushing weight of guilt and woe,

The crushing weight of guilt and woe,



And gave His life a sac - ri - fice,

And gave His life a sac - ri - fice,



That we might sal-va - - - tion's hap-pi-ness know.

That we might sal-va-tion's ev - er-last-ing hap-pi-ness know.



NO. 20.

Numberless as the Sands.

Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Herbert. From Glory Songs. By per.
 LAURA E. NEWELL. J. B. HERBERT.



1. Who can count the mer-cies that our God be-stows Dai - ly on His
2. Who can count His mer-cies? as the stars of heav'n Blessings are He
3. Who can count His mer-cies, man-i- fold and great? He who, with com-
4. Who can count His mer-cies to the sons of men Whom His own will



peo - ple who in Him re - pose? Trust, in faith be - liev - ing
 sends us, He who hath for-giv'n All of our trans-gres-sions,
 pas - sion, viewed man's lost es-tate, Gra - cious - ly re - called us
 suc - cor, till He comes a - gain? Great His lov - ing-kind - ness,



on His ho - ly name, Sov'reign Lord, and mighty, evermore the same.
 and our souls set free From sin's grievous bondage, to His lib - er - ty.
 who were lost in sin, To His fold of safe - ty bade us en - ter in.
 whose reward is sure, And His ten - der mercies ev - er-more en-dure.



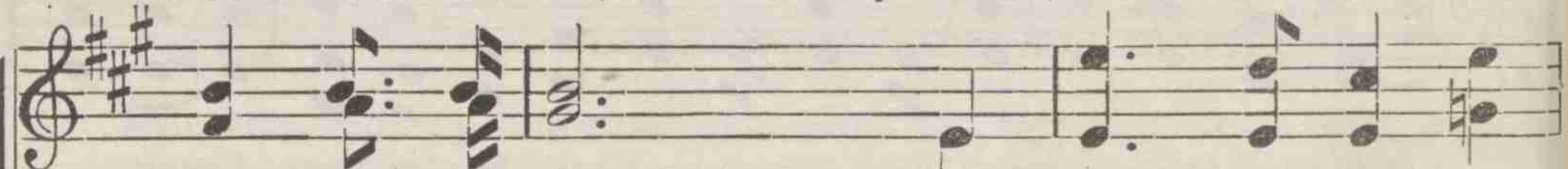
CHORUS.



Num - ber-less, Num - ber-less, Numberless as the



Num-ber-less as the sands, as the sands by the sea, Num-ber-less as the



sands by the sea; His mer - cies free, for



sands by the sea, by the sea;

Numberless as the Sands—Concluded.

you and me, Are num-ber-less as the sands by the sea.

NO. 21. Still Thou My Leader Be.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Morgan.

Mrs. E. G. FLOYD.

RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. I ask Thee not, dear Lord, to make Life's day for me more bright;
2. When sore temptations round me rise, And cru-el foes af-fright,
3. Tho' oft-en from Thy side I stray, Thou source of peace and light,

Fine.
I on-ly ask when tri-als come, For strength to do the right.
Then turns my wear-y soul to Thee, For strength to do the right.
Still, in Thy good-ness hear my plea, For strength to do the right.

D. S.—Thro' fiercest con-flict, dark-est night, Still Thou my lead-er be.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Still Thou my lead-er be, Still Thou my lead-er be;
ev-er be, ev-er be;

He Calls for Workers.

W. S. C.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Company.

W. S. CHILDESS.



1. The Mas-ter is call-ing for workers to-day, Will you be one?
2. The harvest is great and the labor'rs are few, Go work to-day;
3. Go out in the vineyard in truth and in love, He's calling you



A-bundant re-ward un-to you He will pay, When work is done.
Will you to His ser-vice be faithful and true, Then work, I pray.
To gath-er the sheaves to His garner a-bove; There's much to do.



Then a-wake to your du-ty, my brother, dear, O do not sleep;



The Saviour's now calling, O do you not hear? Then go and reap.



Sowing the Tares.

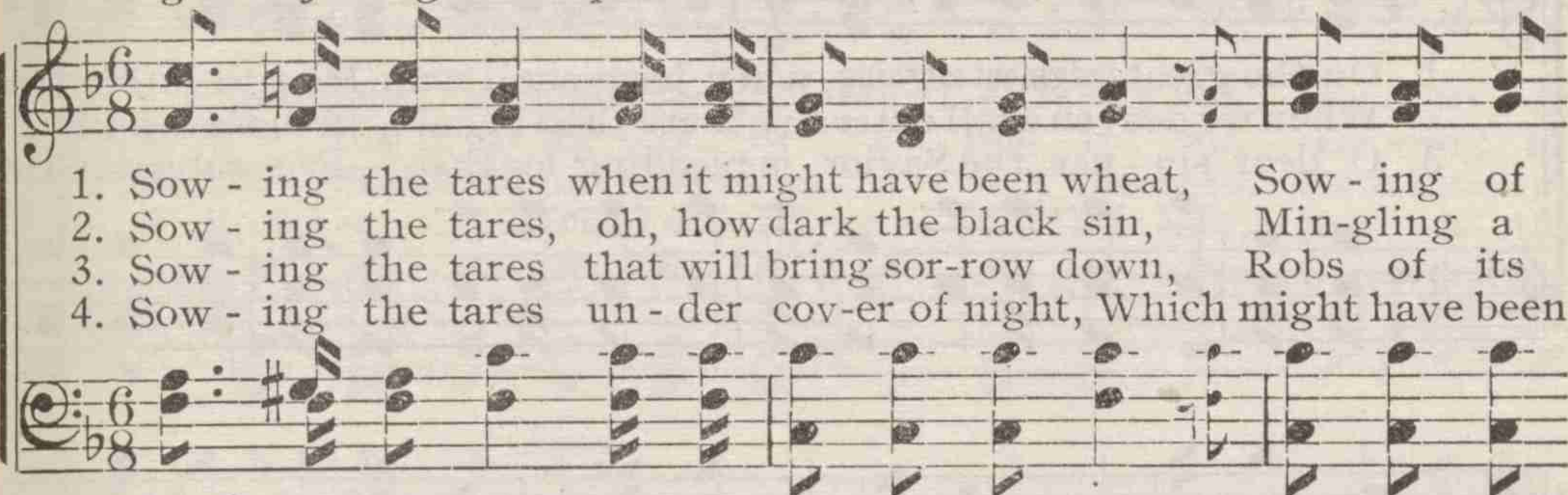
"Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. 6: 7.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

Words by a convict.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Sing with feeling and expression.



1. Sow - ing the tares when it might have been wheat, Sow - ing of
 2. Sow - ing the tares, oh, how dark the black sin, Min-gling a
 3. Sow - ing the tares that will bring sor-row down, Robs of its
 4. Sow - ing the tares un - der cov-er of night, Which might have been



mal - ice, spite, and de - ceit; We might have sown ro - ses a-
 curse with life's sweet-est hymn! And heed - ing no an-guish, no
 jew - els life's fair - est crown; And turn - ing to sil - ver the
 wheat, all gold - en and bright; O heart, turn to God with re-



mid life's sad cares, While we were so cru - el - ly sow-ing the tares.
 pit - eous pray'rs, While we were so cru - el - ly sow-ing the tares.
 once gold - en hairs, Grown whit-er and whit-er as we sowed the tares.
 pentance and pray'rs, And plead His forgiveness for sow-ing the tares.

CHORUS.



Sow - ing, sow - ing, We humbly re-pent for sow-ing the tares;
 Sow-ing the tares, sow-ing the tares,



Sow - ing, sow - ing, We plead God's forgiveness for sowing the tares.
 Sowing the tares, sowing the tares,

NO. 24.

The Feast of Salvation.

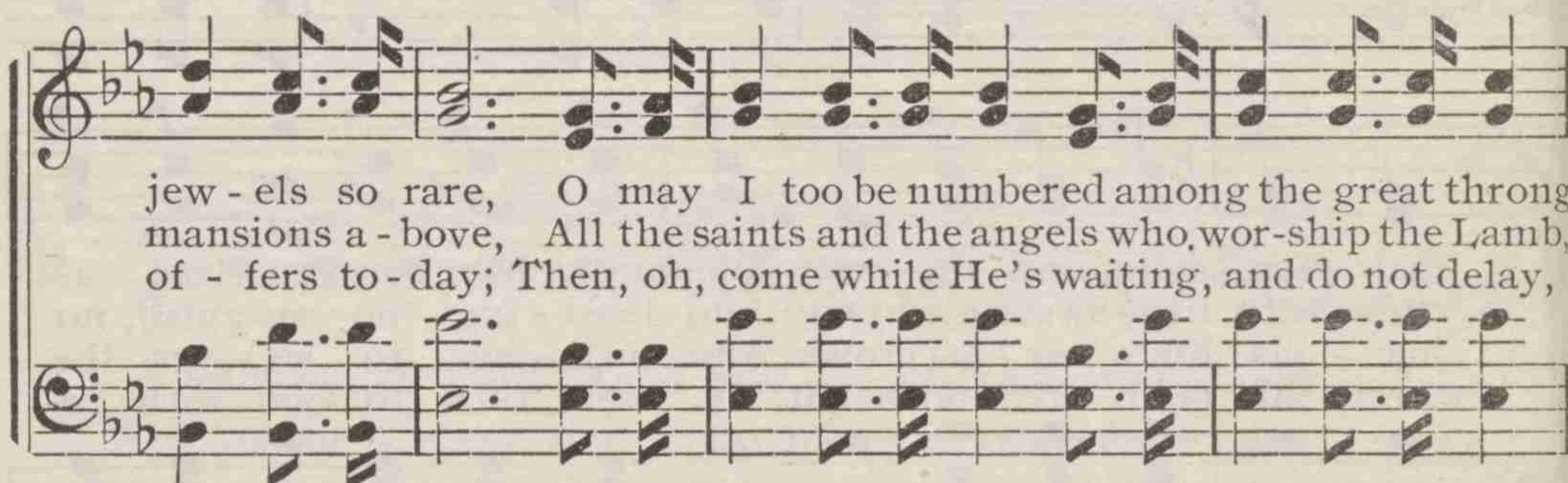
Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Campbell.

R. E. CAMPBELL.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. On the great judgment morning, when Jesus shall come Here to gather His
 2. When we heaven shall enter, we there shall behold, In those beautiful
 3. O dear sin - ner, the Savior is pleading for thee, —Free salvation He



jew - els so rare, O may I too be numbered among the great throng
 mansions a - bove, All the saints and the angels who wor-ship the Lamb,
 of - fers to - day; Then, oh, come while He's waiting, and do not delay,

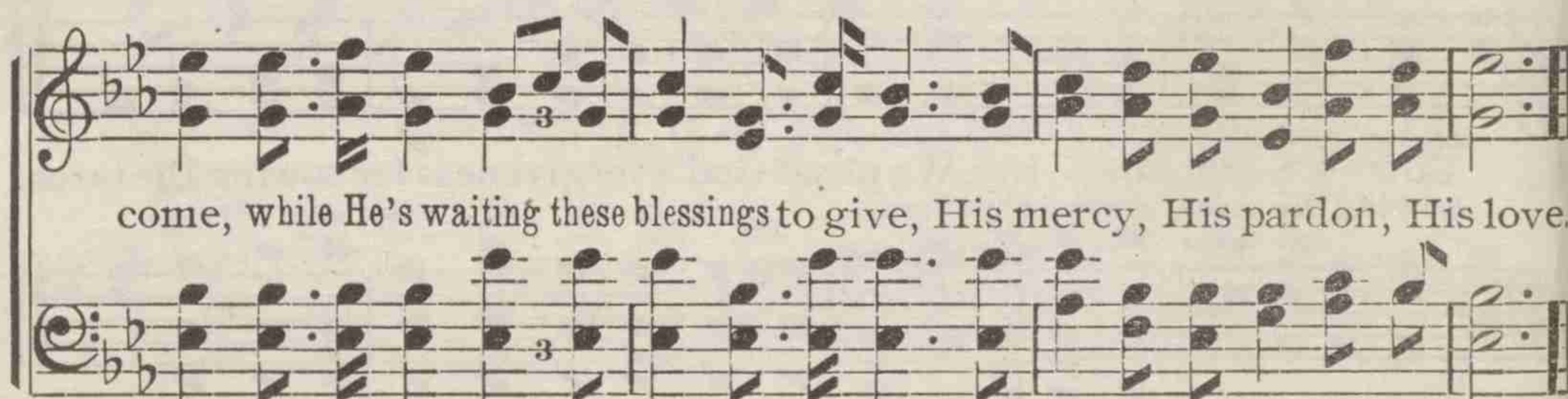
CHORUS.



Who shall enter those mansions so fair. }
 And will sing of His wonderful love. } Yes, the feast of sal - va - tion is
 Now the gos - pel believe and o - bey. }



read - y to - day, Prepared by the Lord, our Sav - ior a - bove; Then, oh,



come, while He's waiting these blessings to give, His mercy, His pardon, His love.

NO. 25.

What Would You Say?

Copyright, 1895, by W. H. Ruebush. Used by per.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

W. H. RUEBUSH.



1. Should you be summoned to stand at God's bar, There to ac-
2. O the great fol - ly of liv - ing in sin, Dy - ing at
3. Lo, the death-an - gel moves o - ver the land, Sum-mon-ing
4. Broth-er, be warned ere it grow-eth too late; Now is the



count for the deeds you have done, Yet in your sins and con-
last with-out hope in the Lord, Summoned to judg-ment un-
some to the judg-ment each day; If at his bar ere the
time, 't is sal - va-tion's great day; Once the door closed, if till



demned as you are, What would you say at the throne?
saved and un - clean, There to re - ceive your re - ward!
night - fall you stand, What to the Lord would you say?
then you should wait, What at God's bar would you say?



What would you do, what would you say, If the death-angel should call you to-day?



What would you do, what would you say, If the death-angel should call?



In That Morning.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and Wilson.

J. T. W.

J. T. WILSON.



1. In the res - ur-rec-tion morning, When the dead shall all arise,
2. In the res - ur-rec-tion morning, We must answer to the Lord,
3. In the res - ur-rec-tion morning, If we have been pur - i - fied,



And to - geth - - er stand be - fore the judgment throne,
 For each e - - vil deed we've done while here be-low;
 In the pre - - cious blood of Christ, who reigns above,



And to - geth - er stand be - fore
 For each e - vil deed we've done
 In the pre-cious blood of Christ,



Shall our dooms be death e-ter - nal, Or a home be-yond the skies?
 Then, oh! let us all be read - y, Trusting in His ho - ly word,
 He will take us home to heav-en, Where no e - vil can be - tide,



In that morn - - ing we shall know as we are known.
 Till from earth and all its la - bors we shall go.
 And for - ev - - er we shall dwell in end - less love.



In that morn - ing, in that morning
 Till from earth and, all its la - bors
 And for - ev - er, and for - ev - er

In That Morning.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



In that morn - - ing fair and bright, When we
In that morn-ing fair and bright, In that morn-ing fair and bright,



stand be-fore the Lord in all His might; May we, safe within His fold, re-ceive with



joy, our crowns of gold, Hear the bless - - ed word, "Well done."
blessed word, the blessed word, "Well done."

NO. 27.

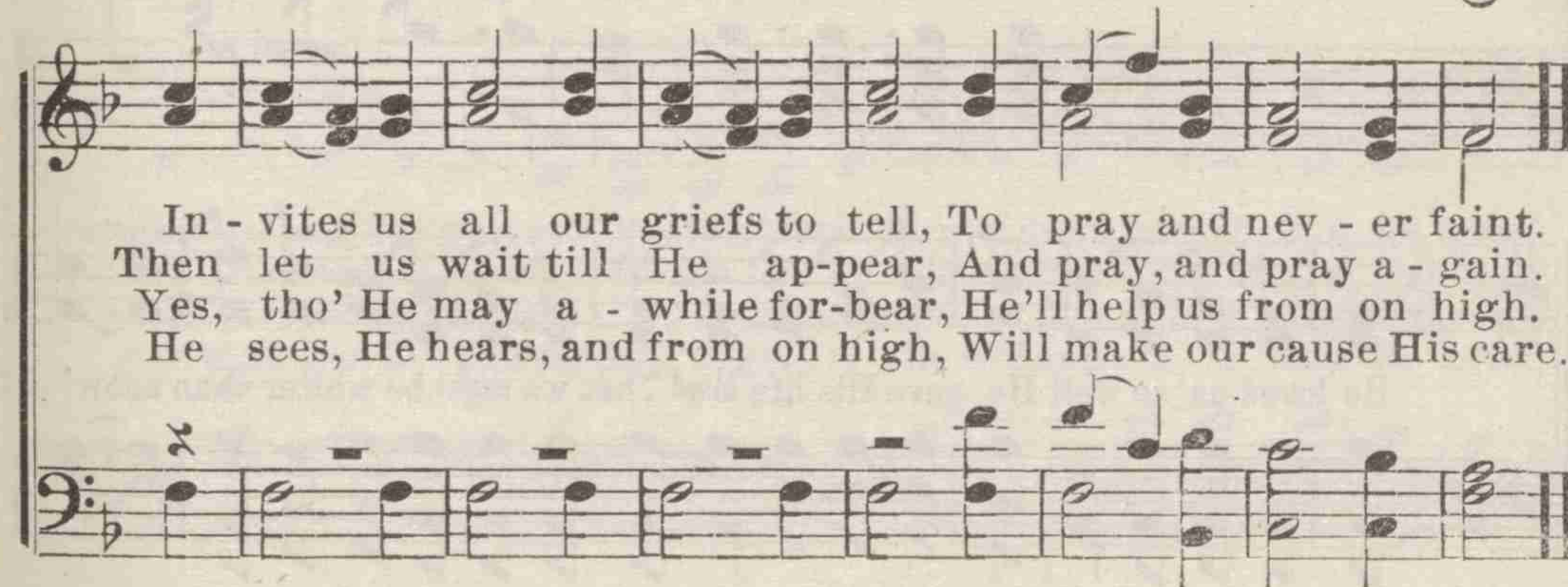
Spring Garden. S. M.

J. NEWTON.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Je - sus, who knows full well The heart of ev - 'ry saint,
2. He bows His gra-cious ear,—We nev - er plead in vain;
3. Je - sus, the Lord, will hear His chos - en when they cry;
4. Then let us earn - est cry; And nev - er faint in pray'r;



In - vites us all our griefs to tell, To pray and nev - er faint.
Then let us wait till He ap-pear, And pray, and pray a - gain.
Yes, tho' He may a - while for-bear, He'll help us from on high.
He sees, He hears, and from on high, Will make our cause His care.

His Love.

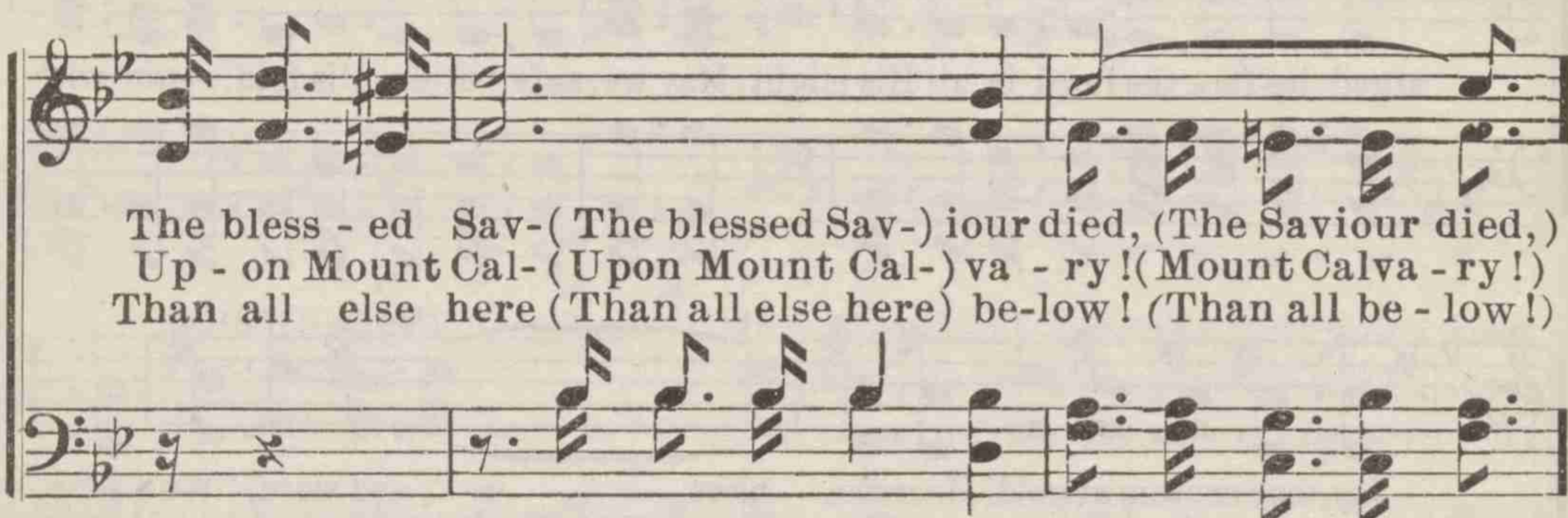
J. H. S.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and Sheppard.

J. H. SHEPPARD.



1. Thro' love for all (Thro' love for all) the sinful world (the sinful world)
 2. Behold you now (Behold you now) His bleeding side, (His bleeding side,)
 3. Let us such love (Let us such love) more highly prize, (more highly prize,)



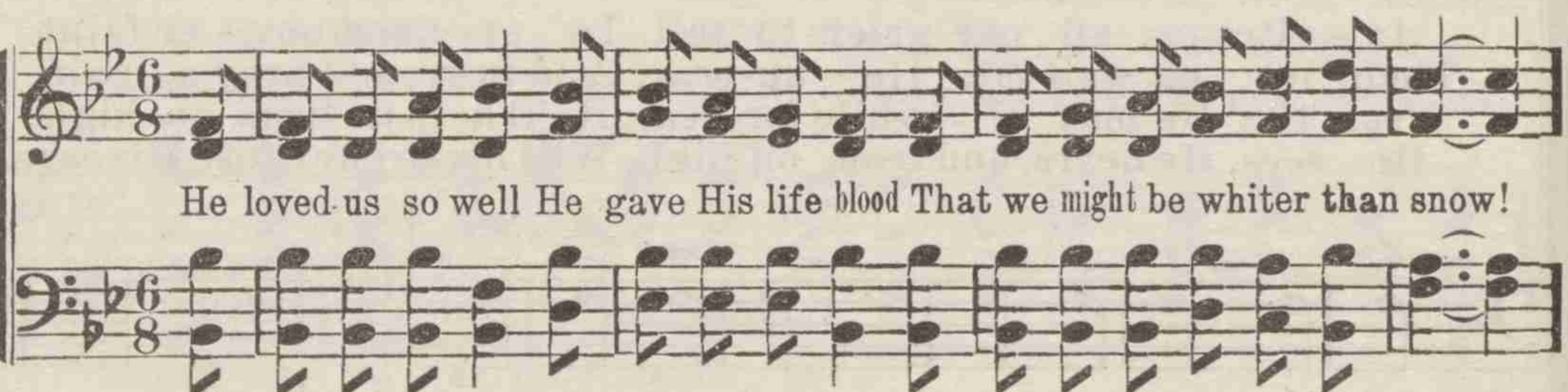
The bless - ed Sav- (The blessed Sav-) iour died, (The Saviour died,)
 Up - on Mount Cal- (Upon Mount Cal-) va - ry! (Mount Calva - ry!)
 Than all else here (Than all else here) be-low! (Than all be - low!)



That we might be (That we might be) the sons of God, (the sons of God,)
 He there a-toned (He there atoned) for sin - ful men, (for sinful men,)
 The love that saves (The love that saves) a fal - len race, (a fal-len race,)



And in His love (And in His love) con-fide. (there-in con-fide.)
 That they might be (That they might be) set free. (might be set free.)
 None but the Lord (None but the Lord) can show. (the Lord can show.)



He loved us so well He gave His life blood That we might be whiter than snow!

His Love.—Concluded.

He loved us so true He gave His own life, That we be made whiter than snow.

NO. 29. One There Is Above All Others.

CARITAS.

Moderato.

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, O how He loves! His is love be-
 2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, O how He loves! Think, O think how
 3. We have found a friend in Je - sus, O how He loves! 'Tis His great de-
 4. Thro' His Name we are for-giv - en, O how He loves! Backward shall our

yond a brother's, O how He loves! Earth-ly friends may fail or leave us, One day
 much we owe Him, O how He loves! With His precious blood He bought us, In the
 light to bless us, O how He loves! How our hearts delight to hear Him—Bid us
 foes be driv - en, O how He loves! Best of blessings He'll provide us, Naught but

soothe, the next day grieve us, But this Friend will ne'er deceive us, O how He loves!
 wil - derness He sought us, To His fold He safe-ly brought us, O how He loves!
 dwell in safe - ty near Him: Why should we distrust or fear Him? O how He loves!
 good shall e'er be - tide us, Safe to glo - ry He will guide us, O how He loves!

NO. 30.

Make It As Sure As You Can.

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J. B. F.

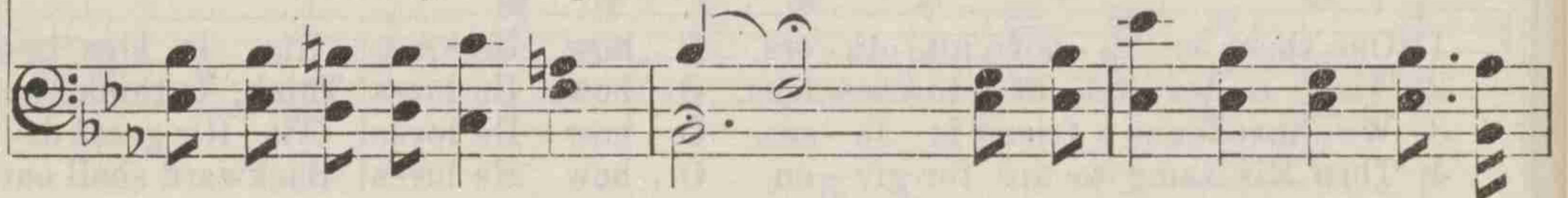
JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. Are you firm - ly built on the Rock se - cure, Or up-
2. Do you dread the gloom, or the tem - pest's roar,—Do you
3. If you've built on Christ, dan - ger will be naught When the



on the shift - ing, sink - ing sand? Seek to have your hope and e-
doubt your hopes its shock will stand? Haste to make it safe, be in
rag - ing storms sweep o'er the land; O de - lay no more, if there
shifting. sinking sand?



lec - tion sure, O make it as sure as you can.
doubt no more, O make it as sure as you can.
be a doubt, But make it as sure as you can.



CHORUS.



O make it as sure as you can (for life e-ter-nal), Build your



hopes not on the sinking sand; Test all things pertaining to the safety
sink-ing sand;



Make It As Sure As You Can—Concluded.

of your soul at judgment, O make it as sure as you can.

NO. 31.

No More Good-Byes.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Graves.

A. L. ACKER.

F. H. SPURGEON.

1. Tho' on earth we part with loved ones, We shall meet beyond the skies;
2. In the fair, e - ter - nal cit - y, Filled with joy that nev - er dies,
3. We will walk be - side the riv - er, Where no shadow ev - er lies;

And in that bright home up yonder, There will be no more good-byes.
We will join in praising Je - sus, Where we'll speak no sad good-byes.
And we'll sing the songs of heaven, Done for aye with earth's good-byes.

CHORUS.

Oh, the joy - ful tho't of meet - ing In the blest a-bode on high,

Where the ransomed ones are gathered, Nev - er - more to say good-bye!

Harvest Home.

B. B. E.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. O reap-ers true, there's work for you, Out in the har-vest field,
 2. There's naught to fear, why loit-er here? Go tell of Je-sus' love
 3. God's word will be a guide to thee, A com-for-ter di-vine;

On hill and plain, there's rip'ning grain, And great should be the yield,
 To fall-en man, re-veal the plan—Sal-va-tion from a-bove:
 And to thy feet, a lamp complete, A-long thy way to shine:

Then let us go to all be-low, Pro-claim the ti-dings sweet,
 Haste ye a-way, while yet 'tis day, For soon the night will come;
 When this life's o'er, on that bright shore He'll claim you as His own;

Of heav'n above, God's wondrous love, And joy that is com-plete.
 Go bring some grain from hill and plain In-to the har-vest home.
 With an-gels fair, you'll sing up there, A-round the great white throne.

CHORUS.

Haste a-way, work to-day, Soon the shades of night will come;
 Haste a-way, work to-day,

Harvest Home.—Concluded.

When our work all is done, We will share the harvest home.
When our work all is done,

NO. 33.

Beyond the River.

H. L. HASTINGS.

ELIHU S. RICE.

Moderato.

1. We shall meet beyond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll;
2. We shall meet in that blest harbor, When our voy-age here is o'er;
3. We shall meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine,
4. We shall meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own;

FINE.

Where in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul.
We shall meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce-les-tial shore.
Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work-manship di-vine.
We shall know His blessed fa-vor, And sit down up-on His throne.

D.S.—We shall meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll.

CHORUS.

D.S.

We shall meet, we shall meet, We shall meet be-yond the riv-er,

NO. 34.

Toilers' Song.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

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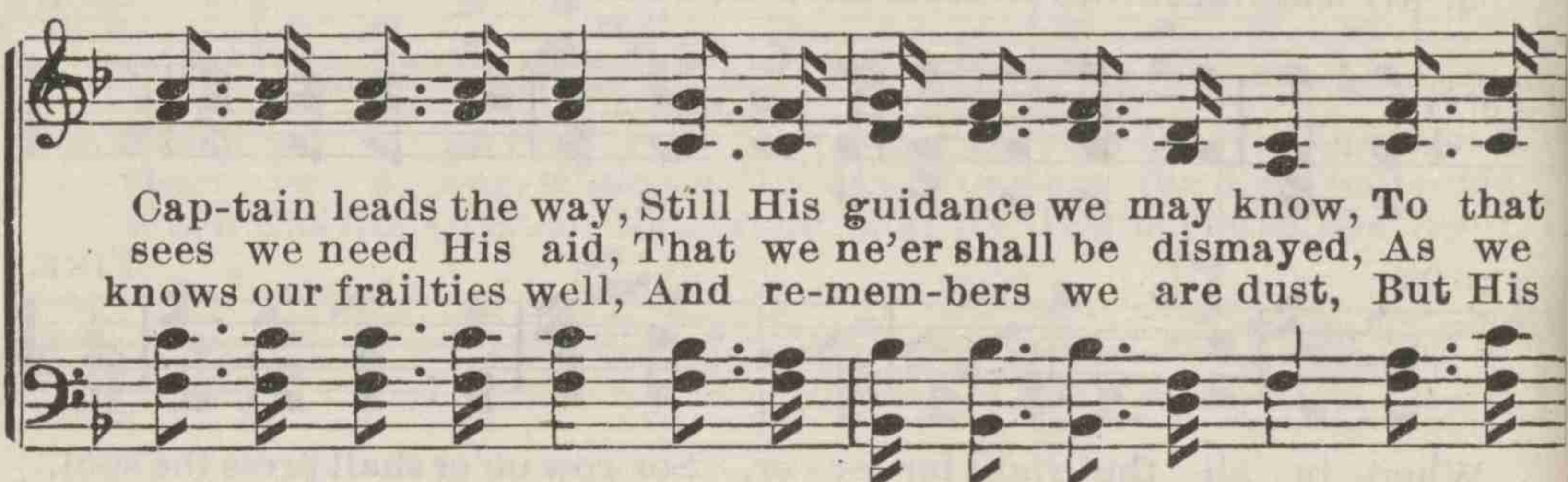
G. J. HAMRICK.



1. We are toil-ing, glad-ly toil-ing, And sing-ing as we go,
 2. Un-to Him we look for guid-ance, And sweet commun-ion hold,
 3. We are toil-ing, glad-ly toil-ing, For Him we love and trust,

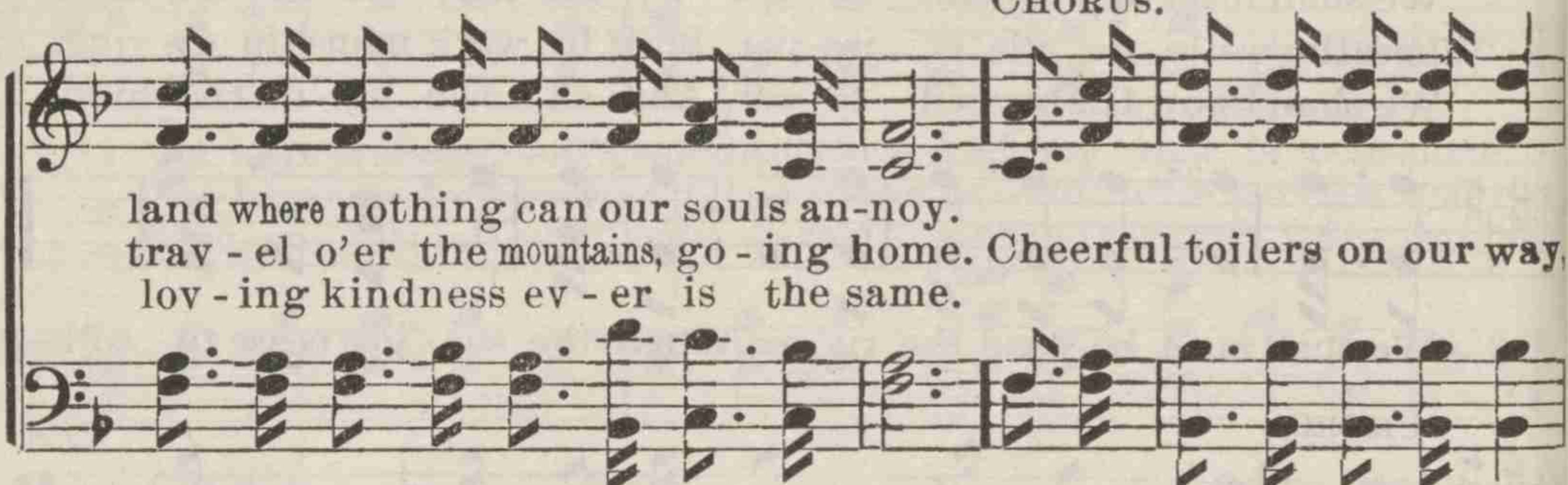


To the bless-ed land of Ca-naan, shout for joy! 'Tis our
 And His pres-ence still is with us as we roam; For He
 And He ev-er walks be-side us, praise His name! Oh, He

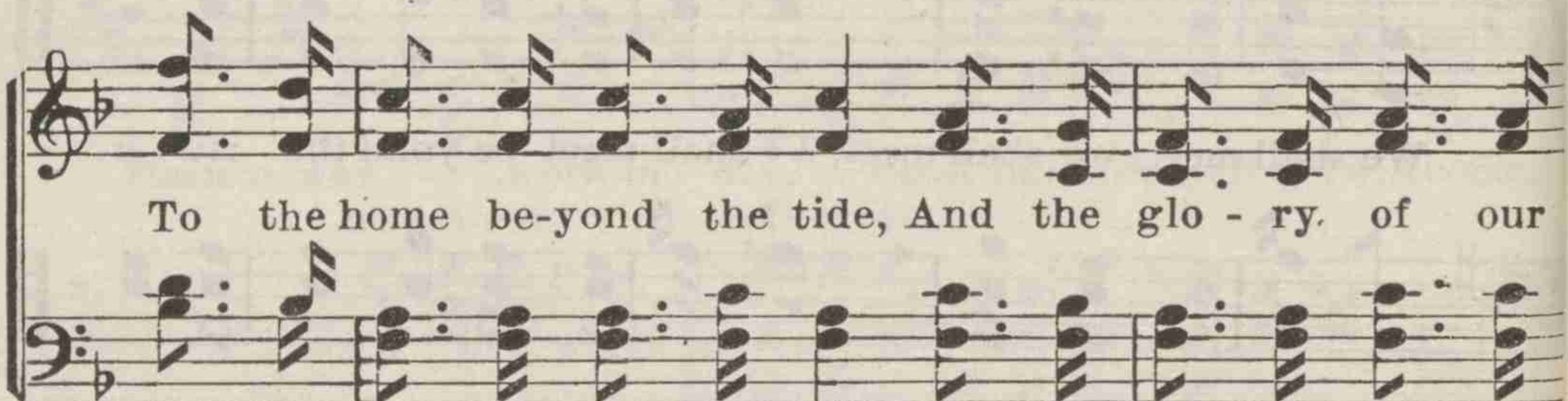


Cap-tain leads the way, Still His guidance we may know, To that
 sees we need His aid, That we ne'er shall be dismayed, As we
 knows our frailties well, And re-mem-bers we are dust, But His

CHORUS.



land where nothing can our souls an-noy.
 trav-el o'er the mountains, go-ing home. Cheerful toilers on our way,
 lov-ing kindness ev-er is the same.



To the home be-yond the tide, And the glo-ry of our

Toilers' Song.—Concluded.



Sav - ior, we would sing; We are pilgrims go - ing home, To the



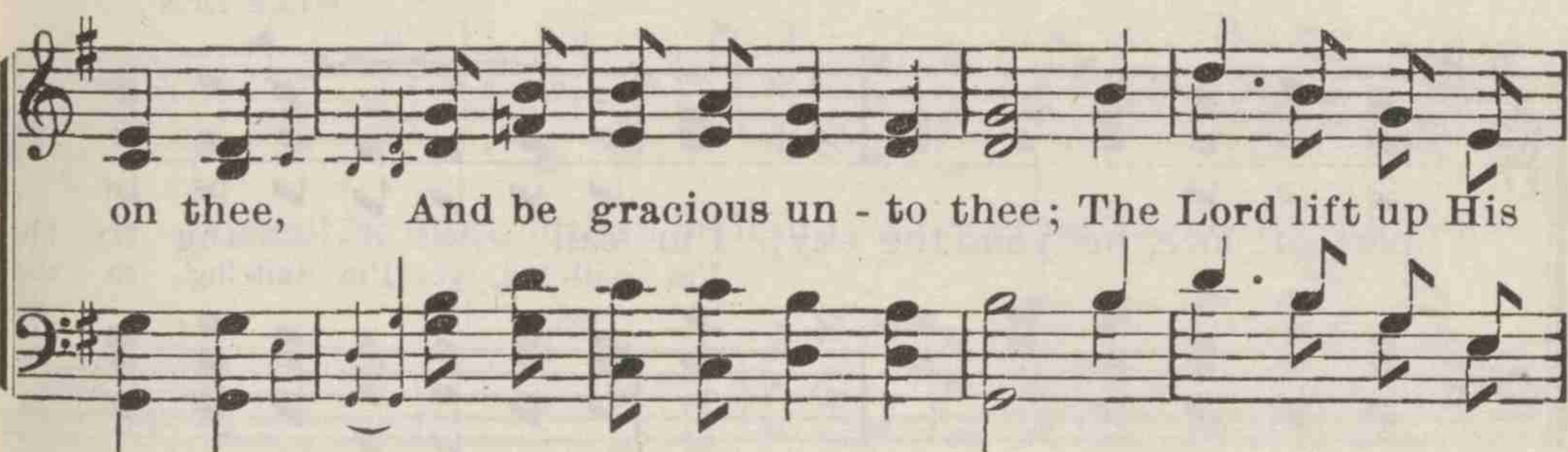
New Je - ru - sa - lem, Sheaves we would, rejoic - ing, to our Sav - ior bring.

NO. 35. The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee.

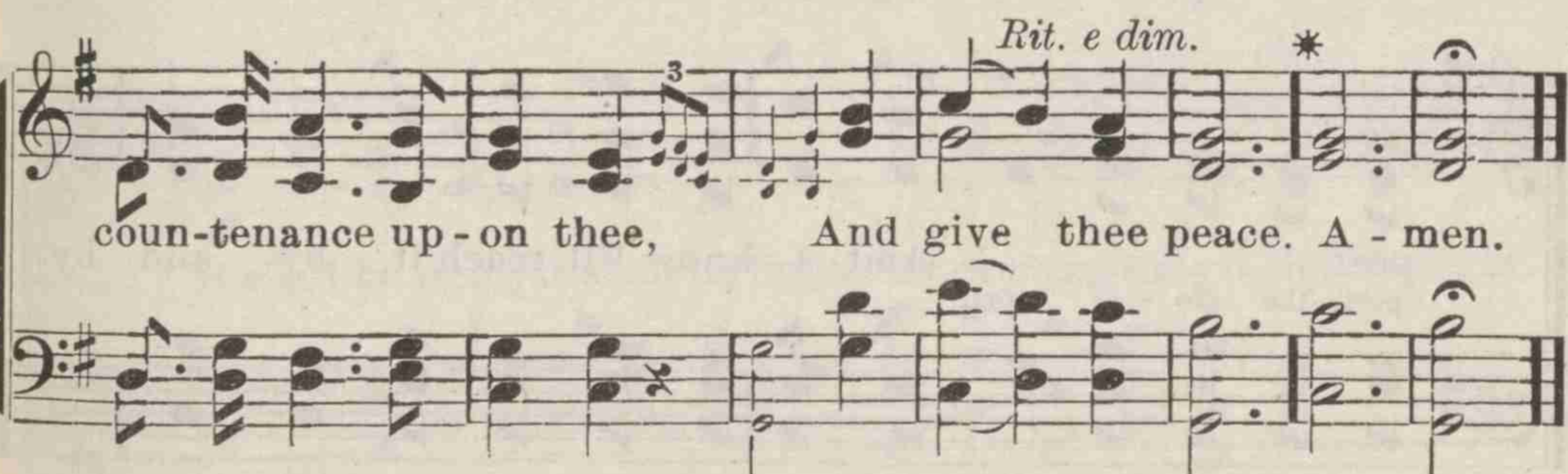
J. B. HERBERT.



The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His face to shine up -



on thee, And be gracious un - to thee; The Lord lift up His



coun - tenance up - on thee, And give thee peace. A - men.

*Instead of the "Amen" the long meter Doxology may be sung.

NO. 36.

The Glory Port.

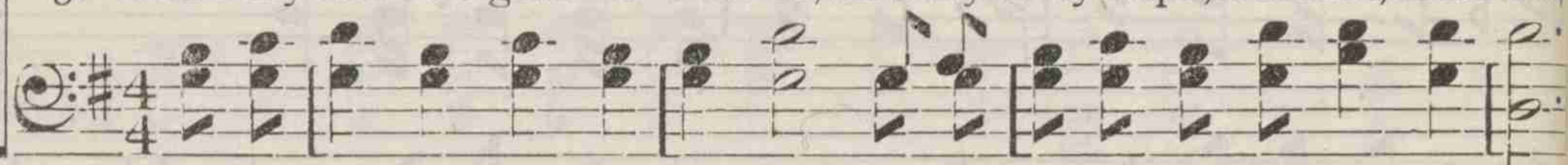
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B. B. EDMIASTON.

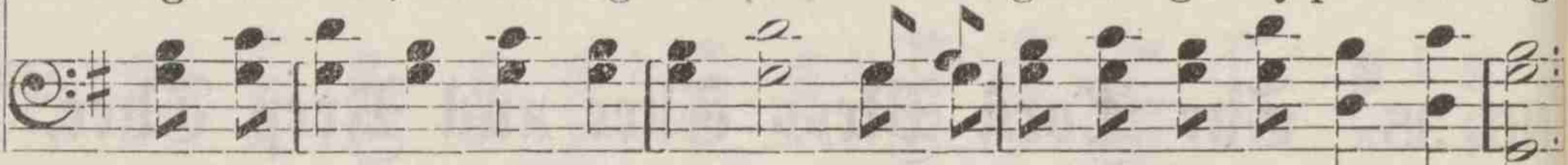
C. F. SMITH.



1. As the storm clouds gather 'round me, And the shifting scenes of earth go by
2. Tho' sometimes my barque is driven Out of duty's line, as storms rage high
3. When my faith be-gins to waiv-er, And my ev'ry hope, it seems, must die,



There's a light that's shining for me In the port of love beyond the sky.
Yet, I have a hope of land-ing, In the port of glo-ry, by and by.
Strength returns, with but a glimmer From the lights of glo-ry ports on high



CHORUS.



In sail - - - ing to the port, To the
I'm sail - ing, yes, I'm sail - ing to the port, the glo - ry port,



port of love, be-yond the sky; I'm sail - - - ing to the
I'm sail - ing, yes I'm sail - ing to the



port, And I know I'll reach it, by and by.
port, the glo - ry port,



NO. 37.

It Shall be Light.

"At evening time it shall be light."—ZECH. 14:7.

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S. K. C.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Rather slow.



1. To those who bear, with patient love, Life's weary load from morn till night,
2. Tho' clouded may have been the way, And traced by sorrow, care and blight,
3. Yes, ev - 'ry shadow shall depart, As the blessed mansions come in sight,
4. A radiance from the better land Shall put all gloom and doubt to flight,
5. Lord, may we to the end endure, For what Thou sendest must be right,



There comes a promise from above: "At evening time it shall be light."
 Tho' slow the hours, and long the day, "At evening time it shall be light."
 And to the tired but trusting heart, "At evening time it shall be light."
 And as we near the golden strand, "At evening time it shall be light."
 And Thou wilt prove the promise sure: "At evening time it shall be light."



REFRAIN.



It shall be light, it shall be light, "At evening time it shall be light;"



Rit.



It shall be light, it shall be light, "At evening time it shall be light."



I'm Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Campbell.

R. E. C.

R. E. CAMPBELL.

1. With heart and voice. I'll shout the praise
 With heart and voice I'll shout the praise

2. When bil-lows high a-round me roll,
 When bil - lows high a - round me roll,

3. He gen - tly leads me on and on,
 He gen - tly leads me on and on,

Of Je - sus, Lord,..... and com-ing King;.....
 Of Je - sus, Lord, and com - ing King;
 And threat'ning storms..... are rag - ing near,.....
 And threat'ning storms are rag - ing near,
 Tho' oft-en prone..... am I to sin;.....
 Tho' oft - en prone am I to sin;

With an-thems sweet. I'll join the throng,
 By faith I'll trust His hand to guide,
 I, thro' His love and grace di - vine,
 With an-thems sweet I'll join the throng,
 By faith I'll trust His hand to guide,
 I, thro' His love and grace di-vine,

And of His love..... I'll ev - er sing.....
 And safe-ly He..... my barque will steer
 There have a home..... in heav'n to win.....

And of His love
 And safe-ly He
 There have a home

I'll ev - er sing.
 my barque will steer.
 in heav'n to win.

I'm Trusting, Lord, in Thee—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Dear Lord, in Thee..... I'm trust-ing now,....

Dear Lord, in Thee

I'm trust-ing now,



And may I from..... Thee nev - er stray;.....

And may I from

Thee nev - er stray;



Yes, keep and cheer..... me on and on,.....

Yes, keep and cheer

me on and on,



And let Thine arms a-round me stay.....

And let Thine arms

a-round me stay.



NO. 39. I Have Heard the Voice of God.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Dunn.

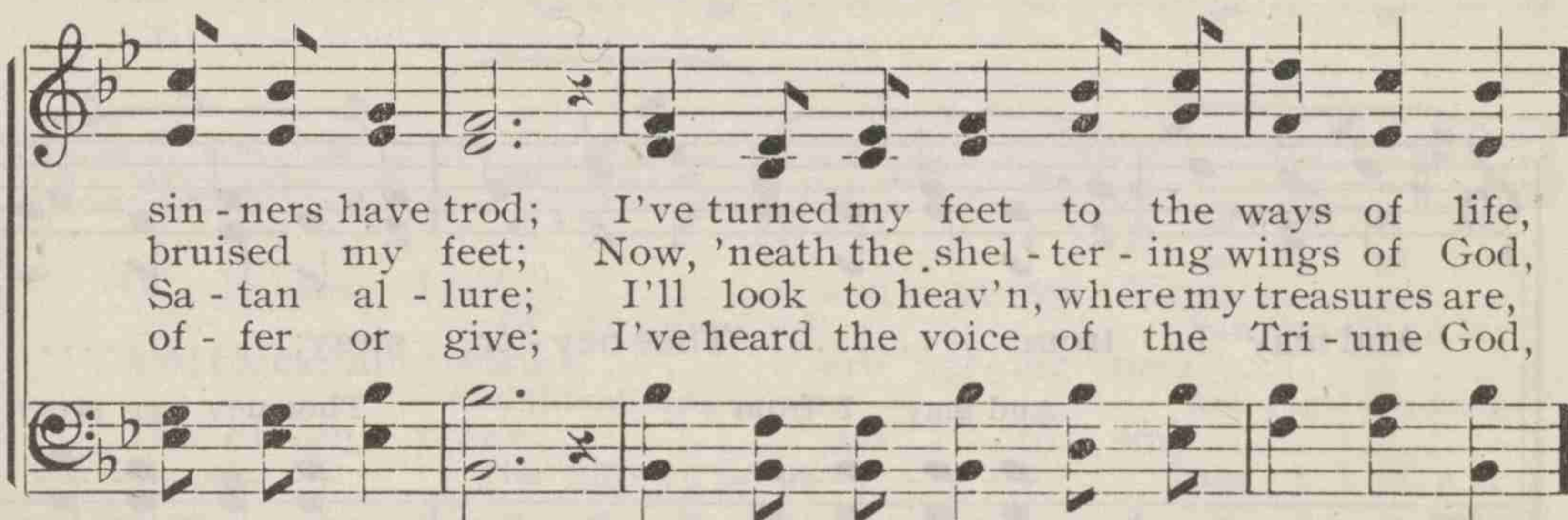
L. L. D.

Melody by J. B. JAMES.

Harmony and Refrain by L. L. DUNN.



1. I am re-solved nev - er - more to walk In the paths that
 2. Far on the moun-tains of sin I roamed, Mid the rocks that
 3. I am re-solved nev - er - more to stray, Where the charms of
 4. I've bid fare - well to ev - 'ry joy That the world can



sin - ners have trod; I've turned my feet to the ways of life,
 bruised my feet; Now, 'neath the shel - ter - ing wings of God,
 Sa - tan al - lure; I'll look to heav'n, where my treasures are,
 of - fer or give; I've heard the voice of the Tri - une God,

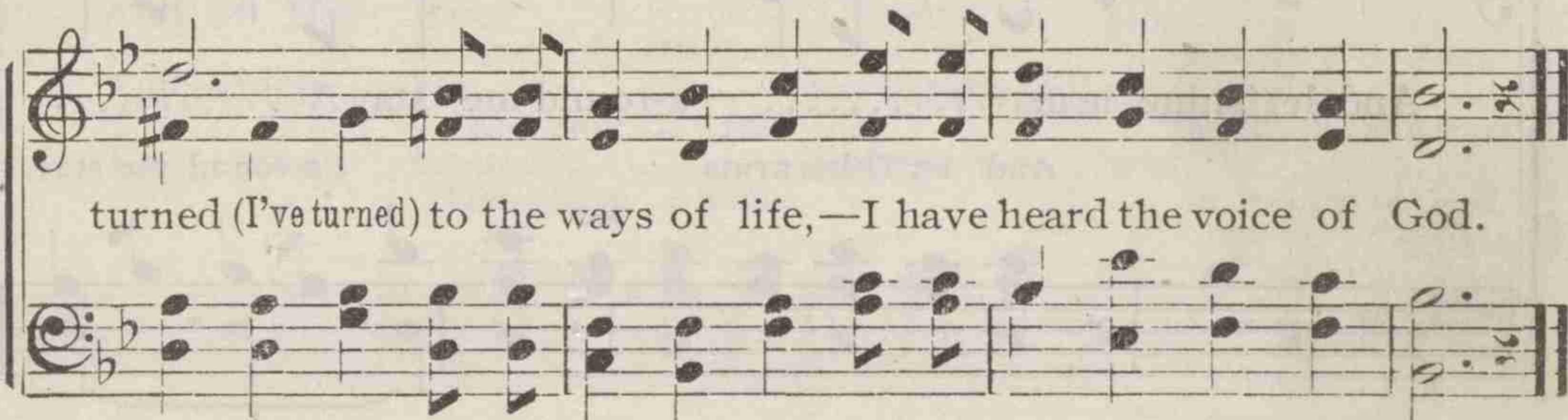
CHORUS.



I have heard the voice of God.
 Is my safe and calm re - treat.
 Which for - ev - er shall en - dure.
 Un - to Him I'll look and live.



call (His call), To the paths the saints have trod (have trod); I've



turned (I've turned) to the ways of life, — I have heard the voice of God.

NO. 40.

Every Day, All the Way.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

J. B. HERBERT.



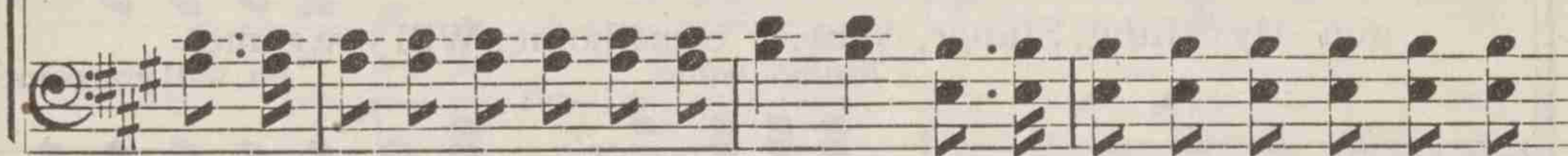
1. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Je - sus will His presence lend;
 2. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Christ will cheer my rug - ged road;
 3. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, In my heart the joy-bells ring;
 4. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, I shall preach Him as I go;
 5. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, True to Him my race I'll run;
 Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day,



All the way, all the way, He will be my lov - ing friend.
 All the way, all the way, He will bear my heav - y load.
 All the way, all the way, And His praise I shout and sing.
 All the way, all the way, Thro' this world of sin and woe.
 All the way, all the way, Fol - low till the crown is won.
 All the way, all the way,



CHORUS.
 All the way He will be with me, Ev-'ry day His aid will
 All a - long the way He will be with me, Ev - 'ry day and hour His aid will



give me; He will guide me, walk beside me, All the way, all the way.
 give me;



NO. 41.

Sinner, Come Home.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Acuff.

GRACE MAYNARD.

JAS. W. ACUFF.

1. There's a sweet voice call-ing, Soft the tones are fall-ing, Sin-ner,
 2. You have long been waiting,—Mercy's tide's a - bat-ing; Sin-ner,
 3. To His sweet call hark-en, Ere your hopes all dark-en,—Sin-ner,

come, come home; Christ will give sweet rest To the soul distressed; Will you
 come, come home; Yield to Him control, He will save your soul; Will you
 come, come home; Soon His call may cease, Haste to find release; Will you
 Sinner, come,

CHORUS.

come? will you come? Will you come? Hear Him
 oh, will you come? oh, will you come?

gen - tly calling, Sinner, come, come home; Will you come?
 Sinner, come, oh, will you come?

Soft the tones are falling, Will you come? will you come?
 oh, will you come?

NO. 42.

Hold Aloft the Banner.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

BLANCHE LEAKE.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

Animato.



1. Hold a-loft the Gos-pel Ban-ner, Be a soldier strong and true;
2. See the might-y hosts ad-vanc-ing! Hear the tempter's battle cry!
3. Hold a-loft the crimson ban-ner, Ev-er let it be un-furled,
4. Tell them how the bless-ed Sav-ior On the cross was cru-ci-fied,—



Gird you on sal-va-tion's helmet, And your duty brave-ly do.
We must conquer,—trust your Leader: Fight for Jesus till you die.
Proud-ly wav-ing o'er the na-tions Of a lost and ru-ined world.
O'er the grave and death He triumphed, That they might be justified.



CHORUS.



Hold a-loft the bless-ed crim-son ban-ner,
Hold a-loft the ban-ner, the bless-ed, bless-ed crim-son ban-ner,



Oh, let it wave from pole to pole; Car-ry to the
Car-ry to the na-tions, the



dy-ing na-tions The sweetest sto-ry ev-er told.
dy-ing, dy-ing na-tions



NO. 43.

The Parting of the Way.

(To R. M. Morgan.)

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Franklin.

J. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. Hand in hand we journey onward, day by day, With the friends we cherish
2. One by one we've seen our loved ones pass away, Leaving us a-lone in
3. By and by will come the sep-a - ra-tion day, Right and left the host di-



more than we can say; But there'll be a sep - a - ra - tion, O how
grief a - while to stray; Let us on - ward press, and hoping we may
vid - ed, and for aye! Oh, to see them clasp each other, and to



sad, how sad the tho't! Yes, there will be a part-ing of the way.
find that "all is well" When we have reached the parting of the way.
hear the sad fare-wells Of loved ones at the part-ing of the way.



CHORUS.



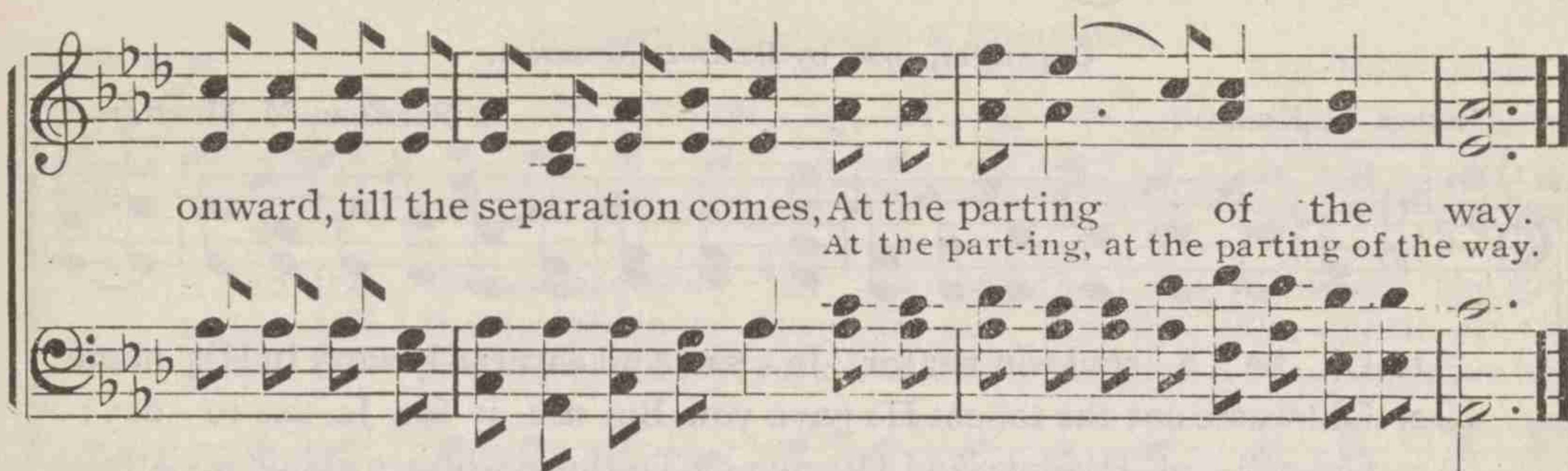
At the part-ing (at the parting) of the way, bye and bye, O what



sol - emn scenes portrayed to the eye! Hand in hand we'll journey
O what sol - emn



The Parting of the Way—Concluded.

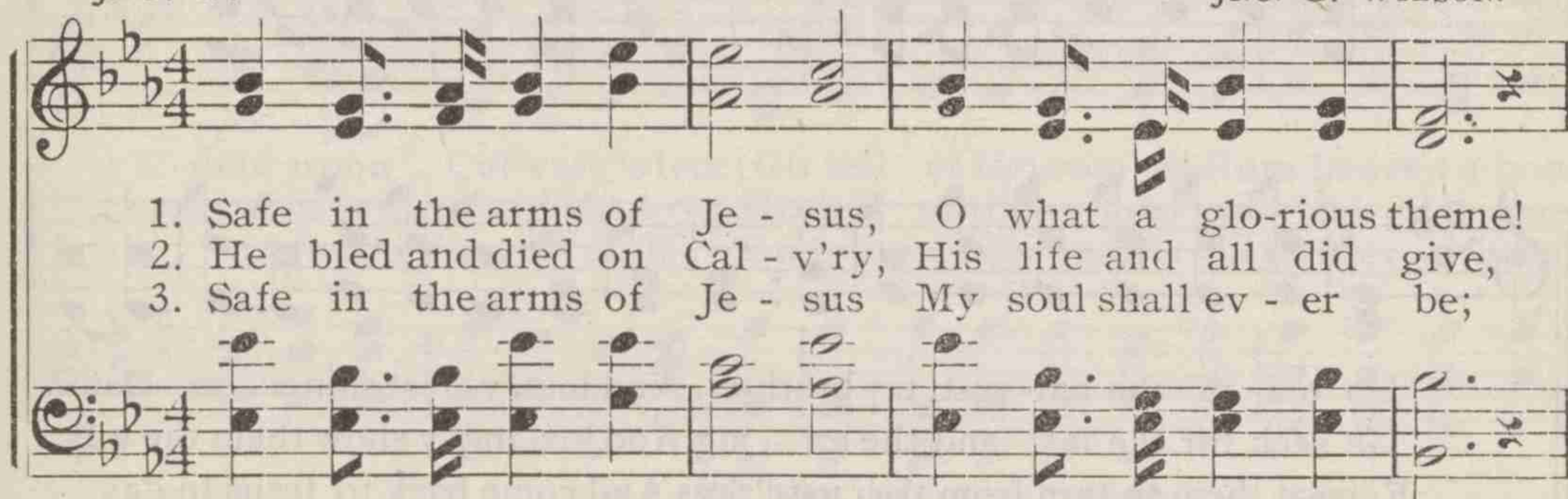


onward, till the separation comes, At the parting of the way.
At the part-ing, at the parting of the way.

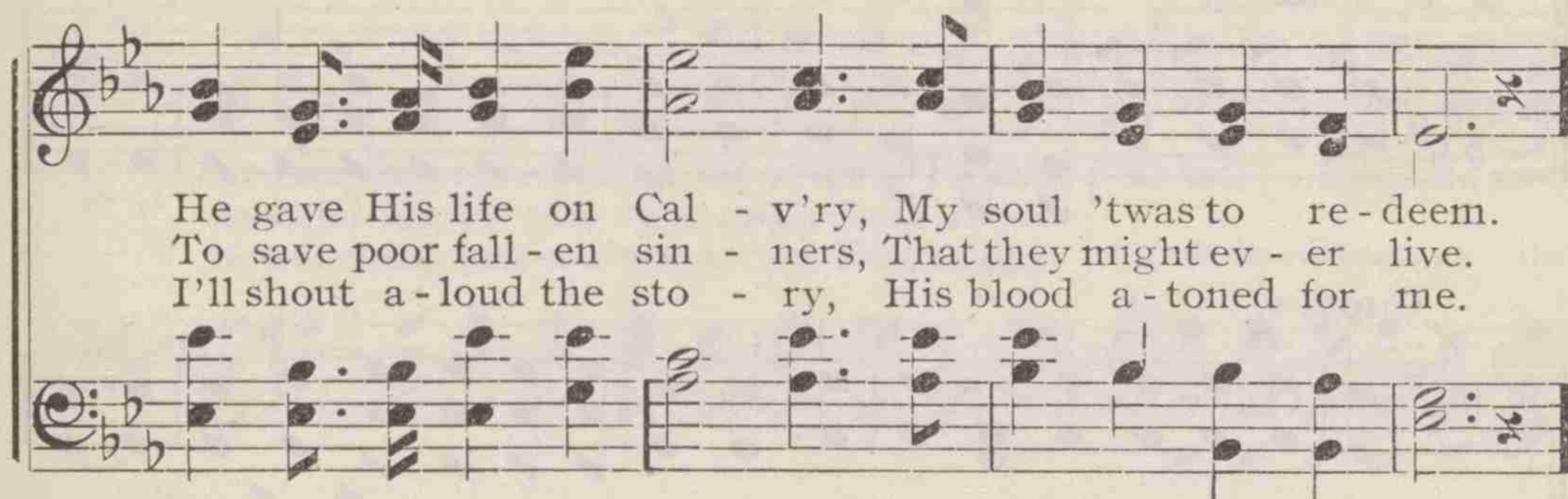
NO. 44. Safe In the Arms of Jesus.

J. G. W.

JNO. G. WILSON.

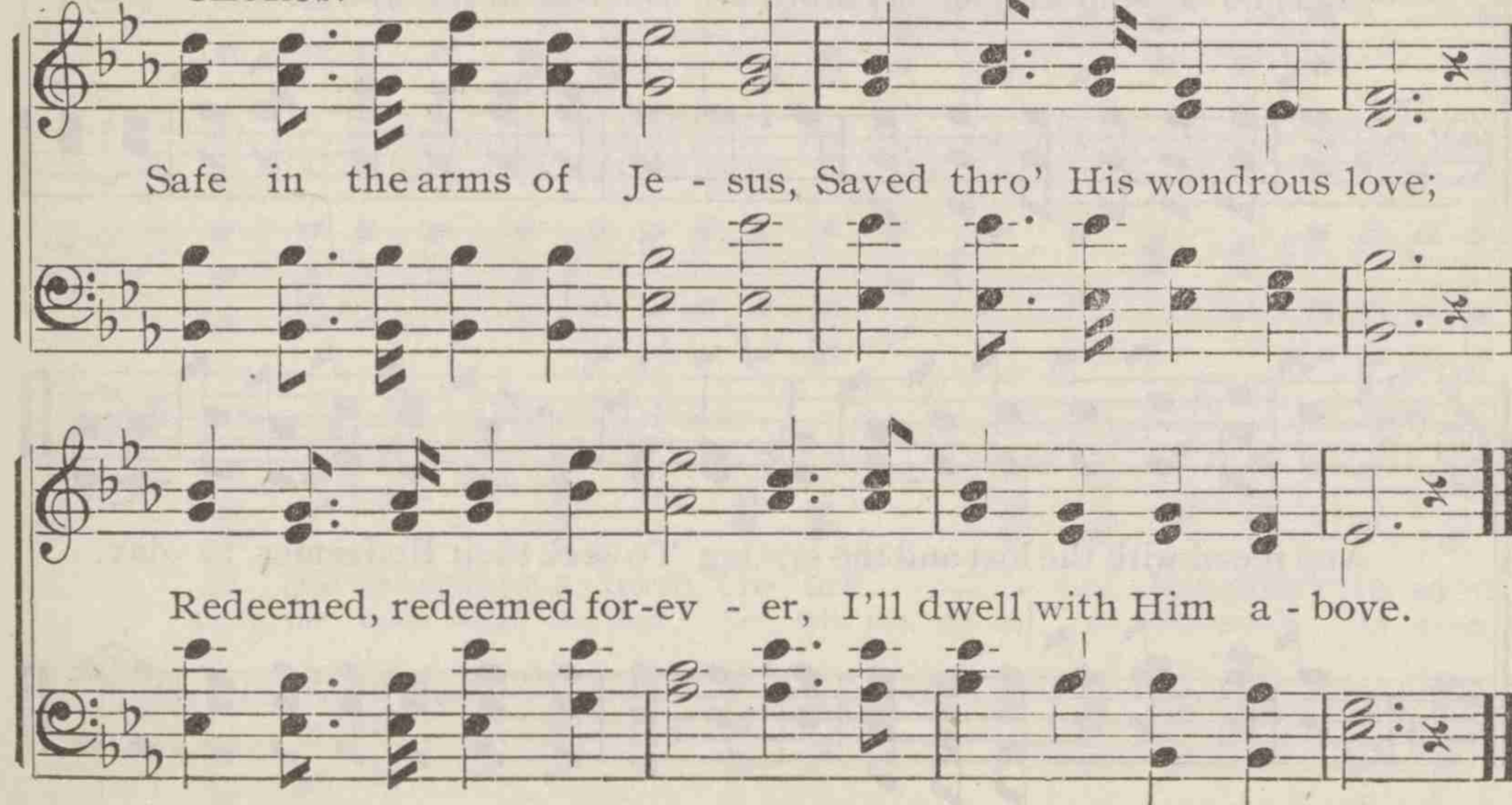


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, O what a glo-rious theme!
2. He bled and died on Cal - v'ry, His life and all did give,
3. Safe in the arms of Je - sus My soul shall ev - er be;



He gave His life on Cal - v'ry, My soul 'twas to re-deem.
To save poor fall - en sin - ners, That they might ev - er live.
I'll shout a-loud the sto - ry, His blood a-toned for me.

CHORUS.



Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Saved thro' His wondrous love;
Redeemed, redeemed for-ev - er, I'll dwell with Him a - bove.

NO. 45.

Be a Soul Winner.

Copyright, 1908, by DEAN & MORGAN.

ORELIA MCKENZIE.

RICHARD M. MORGAN.



1. Oh, be a soul win-ner for Je - sus, And earnest-ly work in His name ;
2. Oh! waste not the tal-ent He gave you, But use it for Je-sus to - day ;
3. Go tell of His love and His mer-cy, To those who are going a - stray ;



Go out in the har-vest, my broth-er, And man-y lost sinners re - claim.
Go seek for the lost and the err - ing, And lov-ing-ly show them the way.
Entreat them to turn from their wand'rings And come back to Jesus to-day.



CHORUS.



Oh! be a soul win-ner, my broth-er, Go out in the har-vest, I pray ;



And plead with the lost and the err-ing To seek their Redeemer to - day.



Go Tell the Sweet Story.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.



1. Go tell the sweet sto-ry of Je-sus, the Lord, Who paid the great
2. Go tell the sweet sto-ry how Je-sus did die, The death on the
3. Go tell the sweet sto-ry, your work now be-gin; If you have been

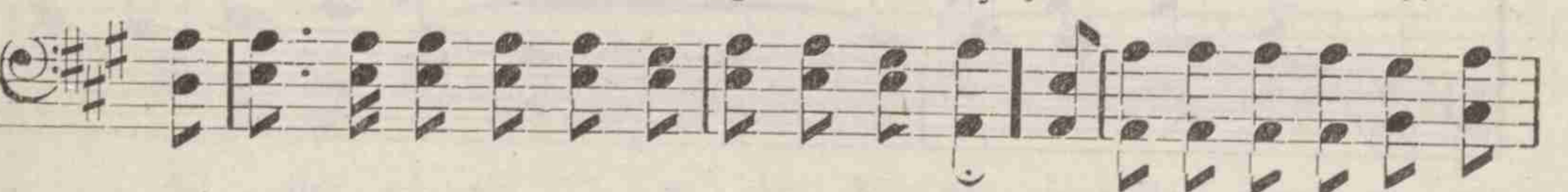


debt upon Cal-vary's tree; Go tell of His coming from heaven a-bove,
cross, thus portraying His love; Go tell of the wonder-ful vict'ry He won,
i-dle, no longer de-lay; Go tell of His wonder-ful pow-er to save,



REFRAIN.

Per-fect-ing redemption for you and for me. } Go tell.....the sweet
As-cend-ing to glo-ry to reign there above. }
Be-seeching lost souls to accept Him to-day. } Go tell the sweet sto-ry, the



sto-ry of love, Go tell..... of the emp-ty grave; Go tell.....
sto-ry of love, Go tell, yes, go tell of the emp-ty grave; Go tell of the man-



of the mansions a-bove, Go tell..... of His pow'r to save.
sions, the man-sions a-bove, Go tell, yes, go tell of His pow'r to save.



The Haven of Rest.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and Sheppard.

J. H. S.

J. H. SHEPPARD.



1. How my heart is filled with gladness When I think of the Haven of Rest!
2. Tho' my path be rough before me, And my spirit be sore-ly opprest;
3. Be my sins and follies ma-ny, If they are, with repentance, con-fessed,
4. There shall be no farewells spoken, And the wicked shall never molest;



Bless-ed be the tie that binds me, For I know there's a land of the blest!
 Tho' the storm-clouds darken o'er me, I will think of that Haven of Rest!
 He will pardon, He will save me, Me He'll take to the Haven of Rest!
 There shall be no kind hearts broken, In that beauti-ful Haven of Rest!



CHORUS.



Oh, Ha - ven of Rest! sweet Ha - ven of
 Oh, Ha-ven of Rest!



Rest! I am long - ing for that
 sweet Haven of Rest! I am longing, I am longing for that



Rest; Oh, Ha-ven of Rest! sweet Ha-ven of
 Oh, Ha-ven of Rest!



The Haven of Rest.—Concluded.

Rest!..... For my wea - ry soul there's rest!
sweet Ha-ven of Rest!

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key with three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 7/8 time signature. The melody features a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure of each staff, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

NO. 48.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key with two flats (B-flat, E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key with two flats (B-flat, E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key with two flats (B-flat, E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

NO. 49.

Oh, Wondrous Love.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and Graves.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

W. J. GRAVES.



1. Be-hold, what wondrous love is this, On Cal-v'rys rugged tree!
2. This sto - ry I would ev - er sing, Of love so full and free;
3. By faith I soon shall reach my home Be-yond the mystic sea;



My Sav-iour bleeding, dy-ing there; He gave His life for me!
'Twas shed a-broad for sons of men, 'Twas shed for e - ven me!
Where man-y mansions are prepared, And one a-waits for me!



CHORUS.



My Sav - iour came down from a - bove, And
from a - bove,



gave His own life on the tree! Oh won - der - ful,



won - der-ful love His blood hath made me free!
won - der - ful love,



NO. 50.

Waiting in Glory.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & McNiel.

KITTIE DEASON.

MCNIEL.



1. They're wait-ing up yon-der in glo-ry, Our dear ones, who've
 2. Kind friends that we ten-der-ly cher-ished Are wait-ing a-
 3. Re-joic-ing with spir-its im-mor-tal, They're waiting for




gone be-fore; Re-peat-ing sal-va-tion's glad sto-ry, They
 round the throne; Their mem-o-ry nev-er has per-ished, Al-
 us to come; And close to the heav-en-ly por-tal, They'll



CHORUS.



dwell on the gold-en shore. } They're wait - - ing in
 though we are left a-lone. }
 bid us glad wel-come home. } They're wait-ing up there in




glo-ry, Yes, wait-ing for you and for me, To




join..... in the sto-ry, They'll sing thro' e-ter-ni-ty.
 join in love's won-der-ful sto-ry,



NO. 51.

Faith Like That of Joshua.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and Sebren.

GEO. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. God's peo - ple marched around the walls of Jer - i - co, Led by the great com-
 2. God told His peo - ple that the walls would surely fall, If they would on - ly
 3. Lo, when the ar - my had o-beyed the Lord's command, Standing ar-rayed, be-



mand-er, Josh - u - a; 'Twas that the pow'r of God might be made man - i - fest,
 fol - low out His plan; March firm - ly on-ward when you hear the trumpet call,
 hold-ing Josh - u - a, Loud they did shout, then fell the walls like crumbling sand,

CHORUS.



They marched around the cit - y ev - 'ry day. On - ward, see them
 Thus show the wondrous pow'r of God thro' man.
 Show-ing the pow'r of God when men o - bey. On-ward, yes, onward,



march from day to day, 'Twas the blessed Lord's command, With a
 'Twas His command, With faith in God,



faith like that of Josh - u - a, Walls of sin can nev - er stand.
 Walls, tow'ring walls

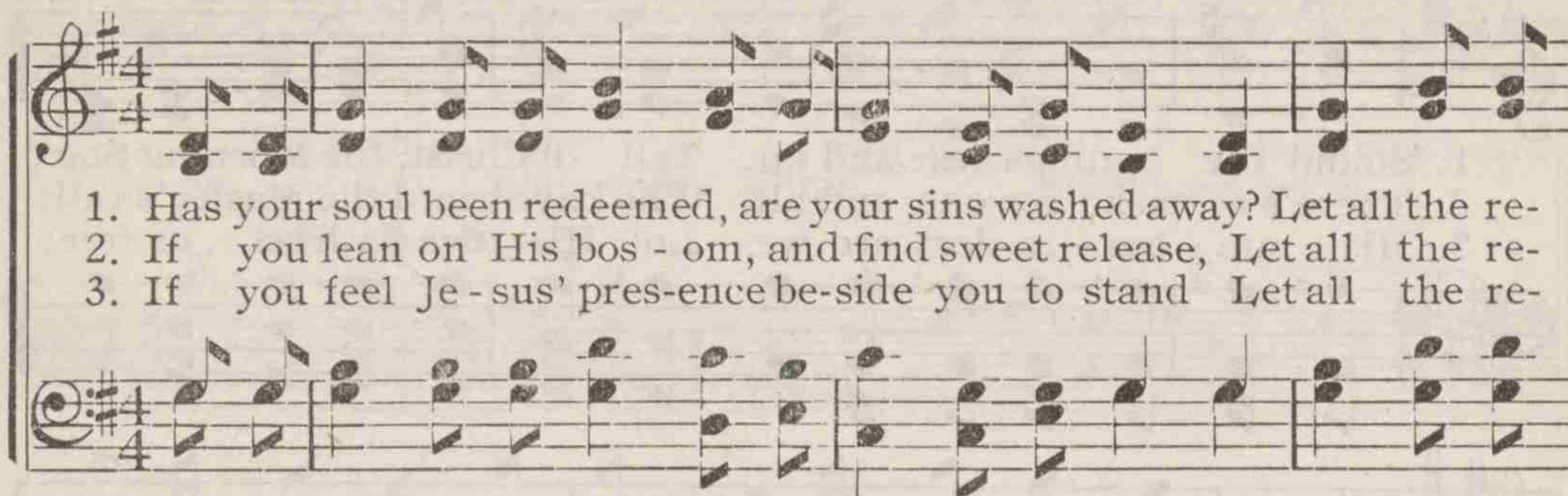
NO. 52.

Let All the Redeemed Say So.

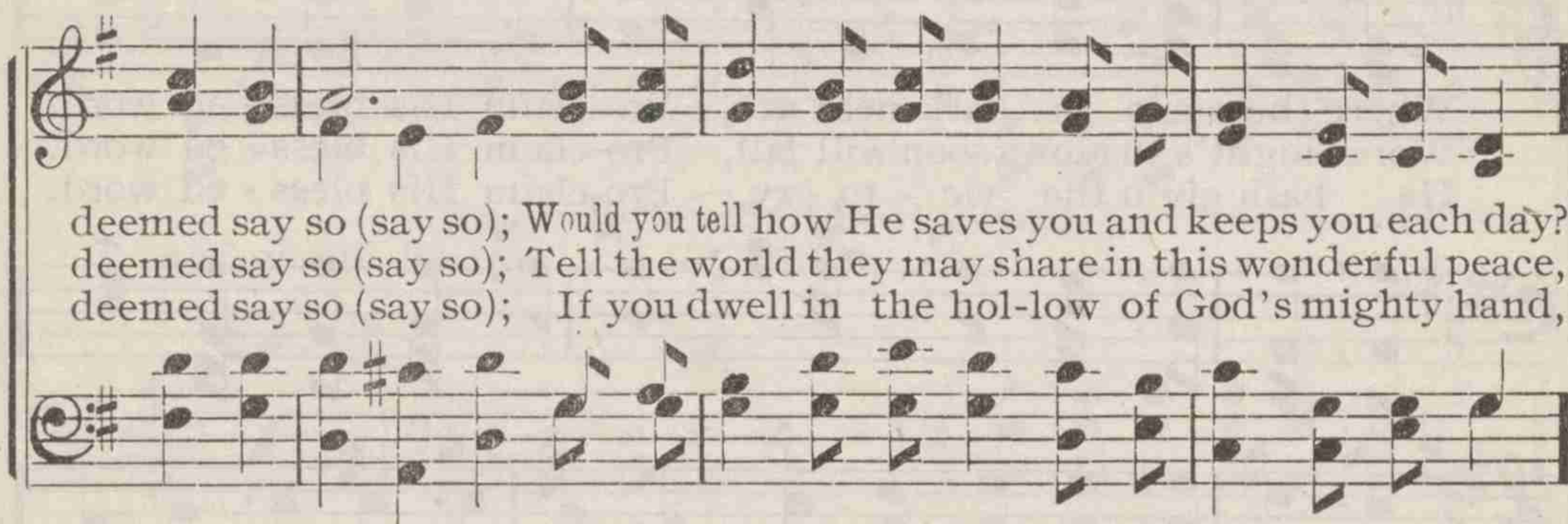
Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Dunn.

L. L. D.

L. L. DUNN.



1. Has your soul been redeemed, are your sins washed away? Let all the re-
 2. If you lean on His bos - om, and find sweet release, Let all the re-
 3. If you feel Je - sus' pres-ence be-side you to stand Let all the re-

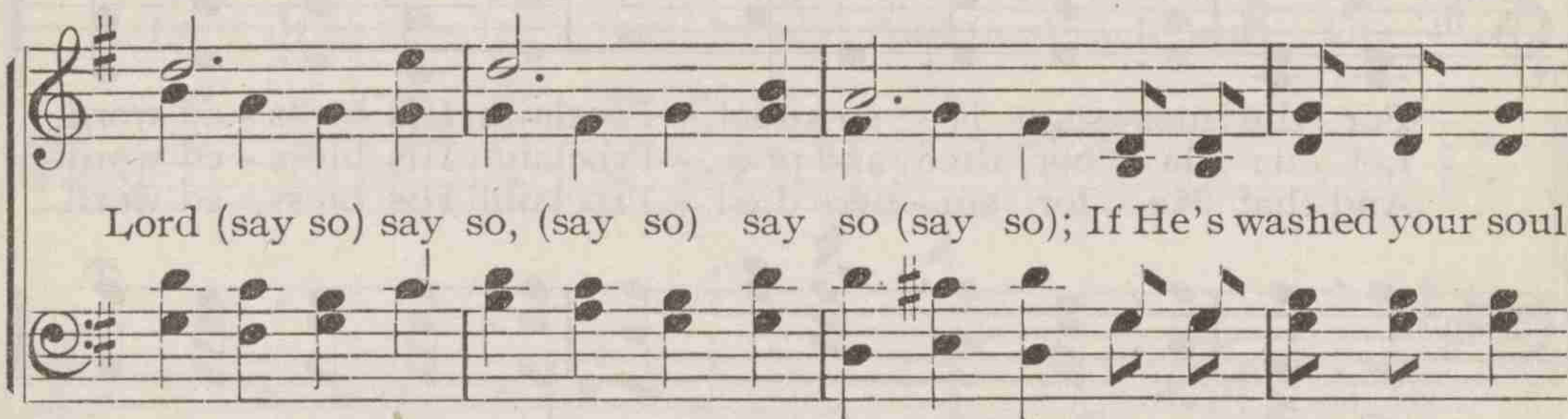


deemed say so (say so); Would you tell how He saves you and keeps you each day?
 deemed say so (say so); Tell the world they may share in this wonderful peace,
 deemed say so (say so); If you dwell in the hol-low of God's mighty hand,

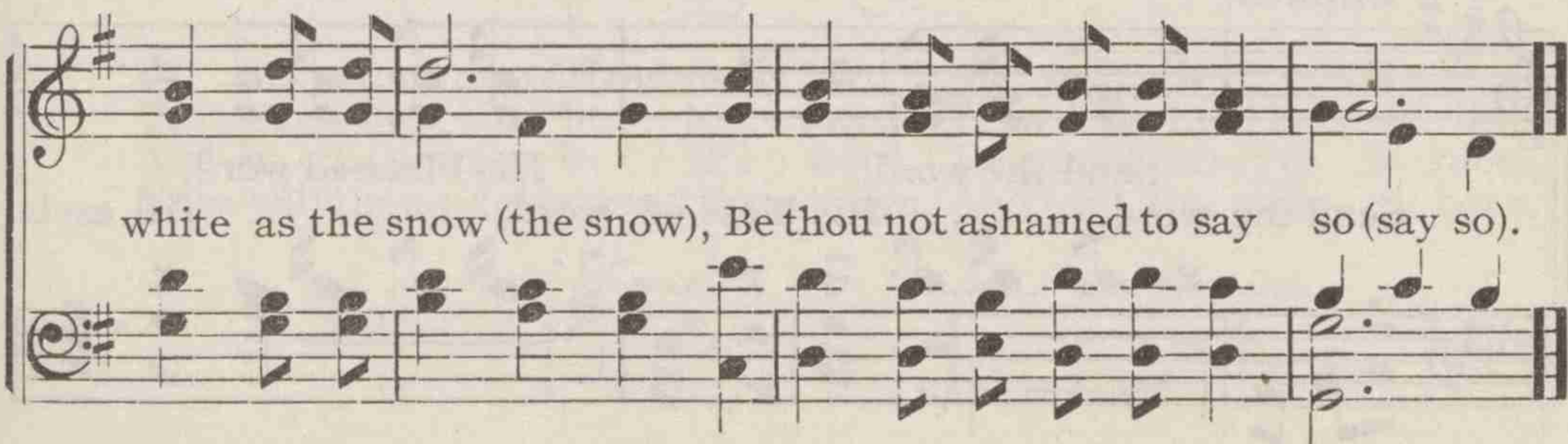
REFRAIN.



Let all the re-deemed say so. Let all the redeemed of the



Lord (say so) say so, (say so) say so (say so); If He's washed your soul



white as the snow (the snow), Be thou not ashamed to say so (say so).

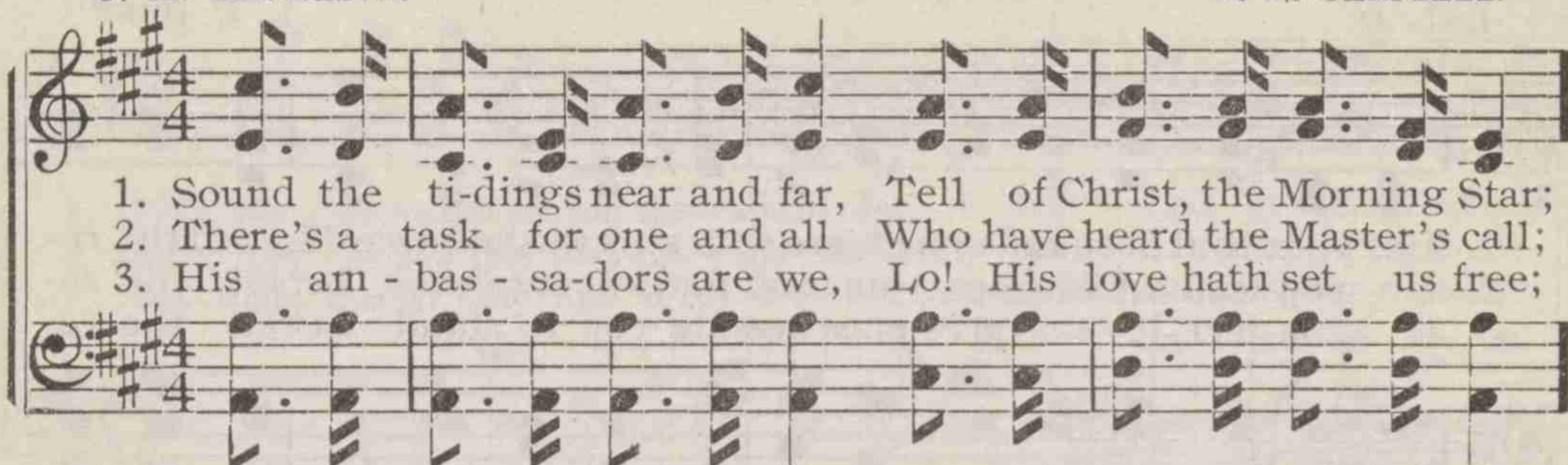
NO. 53.

Proclaim His Word.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Campbell.

O. M. THOMASON.

R. E. CAMPBELL.



1. Sound the ti-dings near and far, Tell of Christ, the Morning Star;
 2. There's a task for one and all Who have heard the Master's call;
 3. His am - bas - sa-dors are we, Lo! His love hath set us free;



Where the souls in dark-ness are, Pro-claim His bless - ed word.
 Work! night's shadows soon will fall,—Pro-claim His bless - ed word.
 He hath giv'n the vic - to - ry,—Pro-claim His bless - ed word.

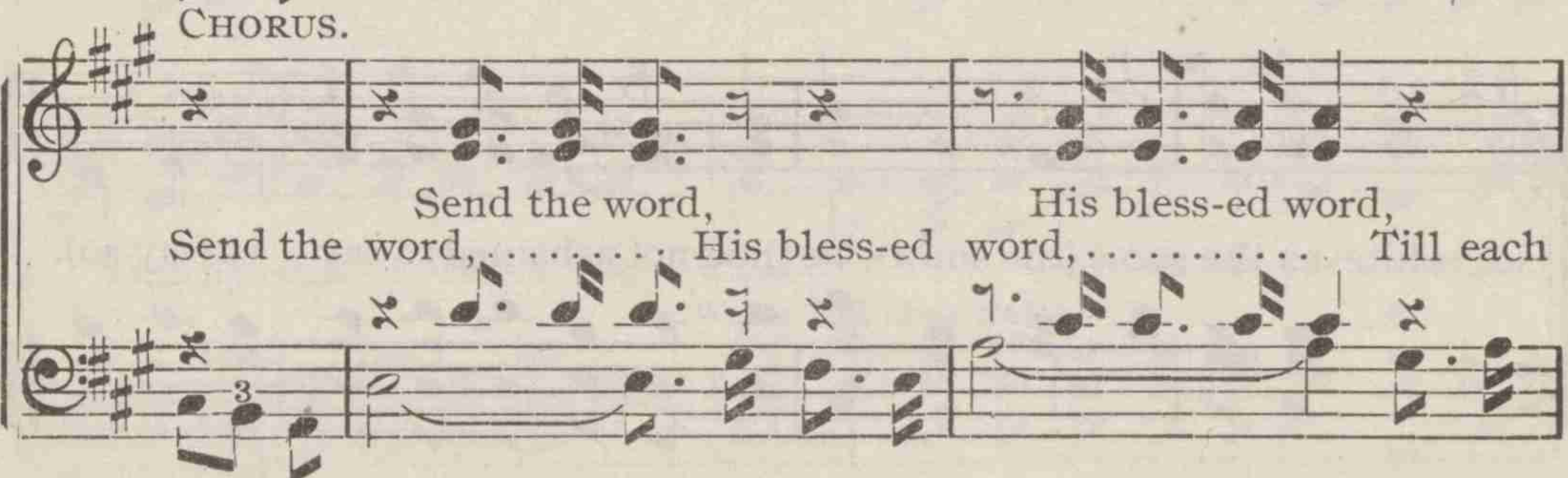


Tell it to the lost you meet, In the by - ways or the street,
 Short, so short life's fit - ful day, Soon will come the twi-light gray;
 Lead the wand'rer to His side, Tell of Christ, the Cru - ci - fied,



For the mes - sage is so sweet,—Proclaim His bless - ed word.
 Let us la - bor, then, and pray,—Proclaim His bless - ed word.
 And that He for sin - ners died,—Proclaim His bless - ed word.

CHORUS.



Send the word, His bless-ed word,
 Send the word, His bless-ed word, Till each

Proclaim His Word—Concluded.

Till each na-tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall have heard,
na - - tion, ev-'ry clime,..... Shall have heard,.....

yes, gladly heard Of God's bound - less love sublime.
yes, gladly heard

NO. 54.

Gurley. S. M.

J. DOBELL.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Now is the ac - cepted time, Now is the day of grace;
2. Now is the ac - cepted time, The Sav - ior calls to - day;
3. Now is the ac - cepted time, The gos - pel bids you come;
4. Lord, draw re - luc - tant souls, And feast them with Thy love;

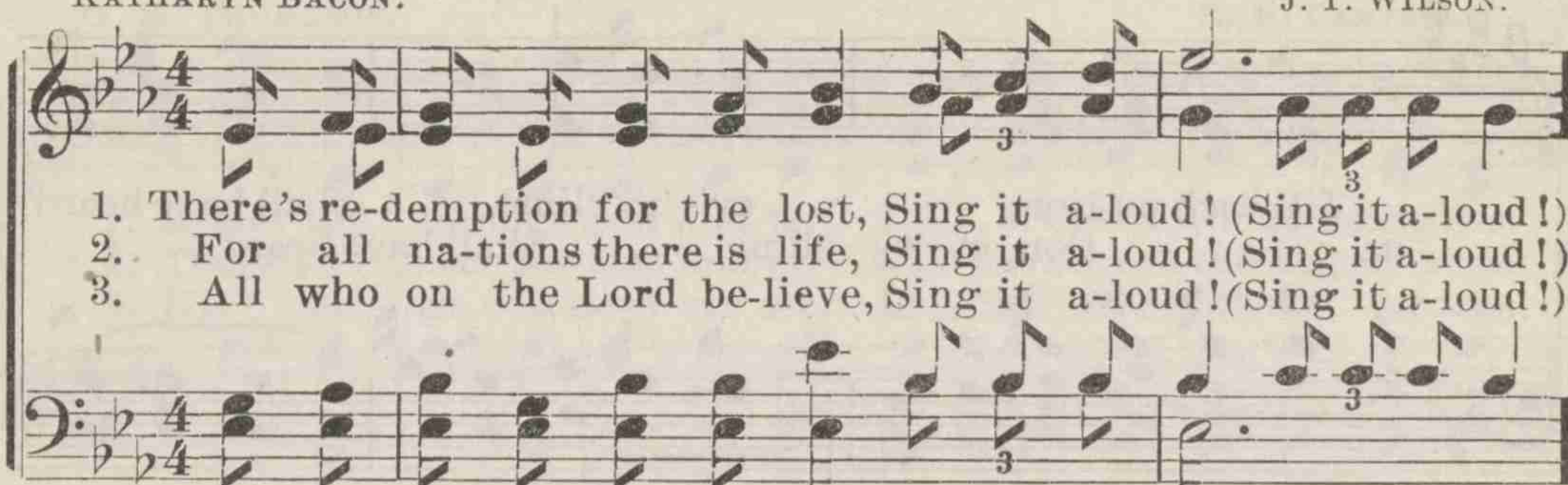
O sin-ner, come without de - lay, And seek the Sav-ior's face.
To-mor-row it may be too late,—Then why should you de - lay?
And ev - 'ry promise in His word De-claims there yet is room.
Then will the an-gels spread their wings, And bear the news a - bove.

Sing It Aloud.

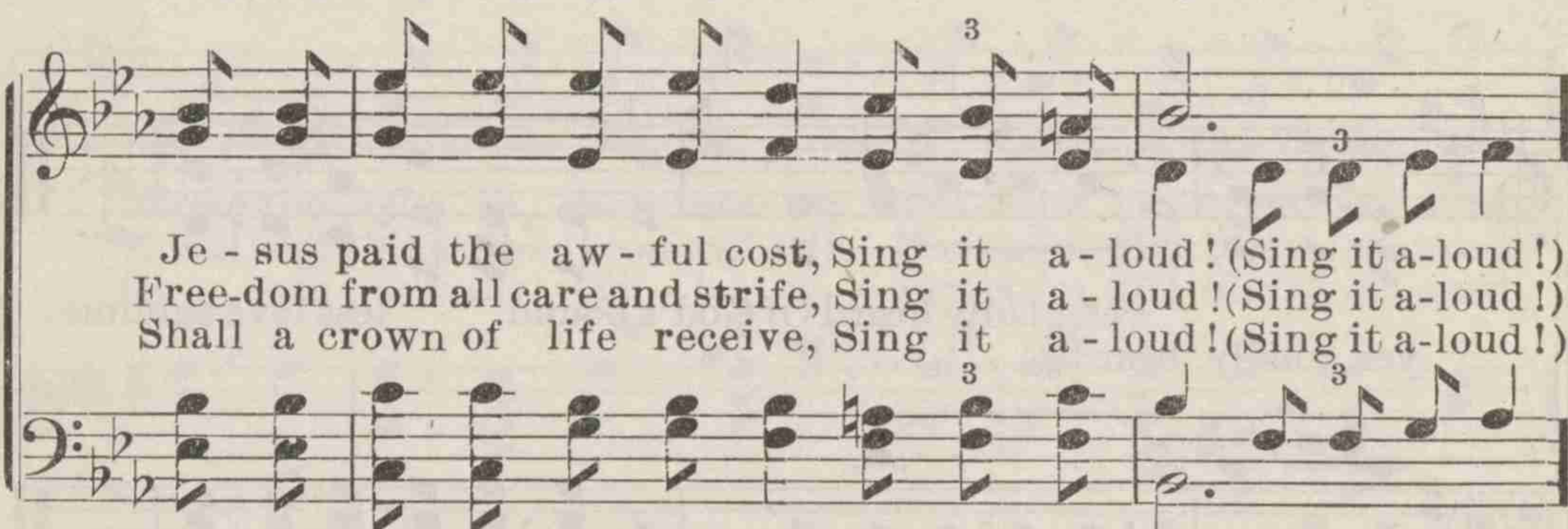
KATHARYN BACON.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and Wilson.

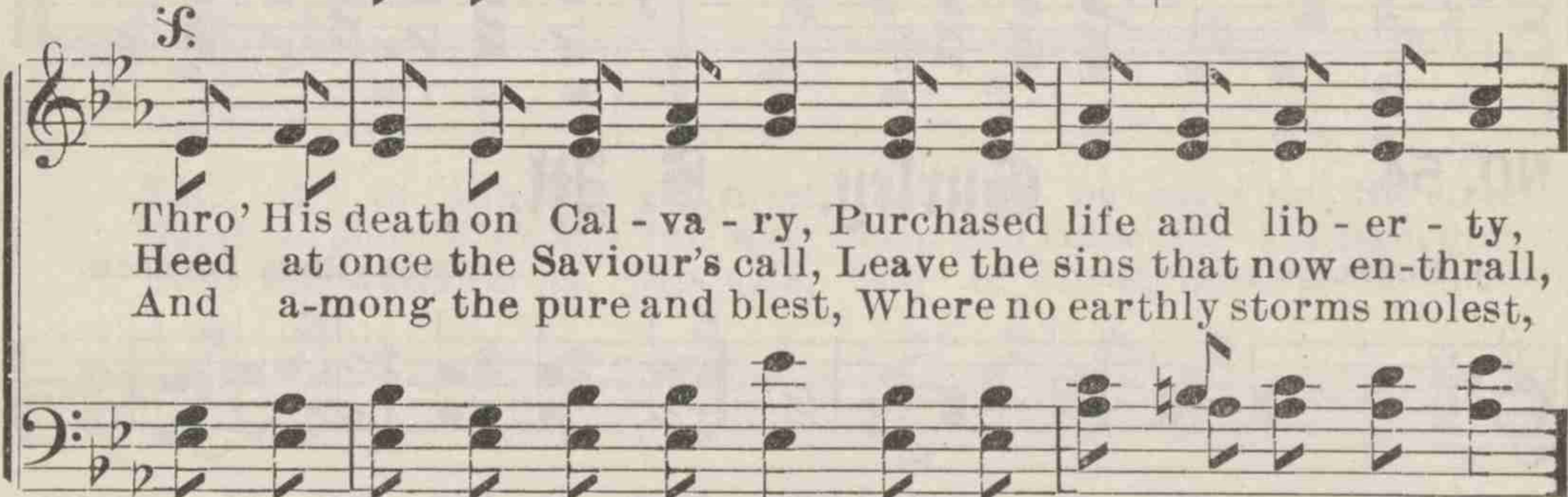
J. T. WILSON.



1. There's re-demption for the lost, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
 2. For all na-tions there is life, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
 3. All who on the Lord be-lieve, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)

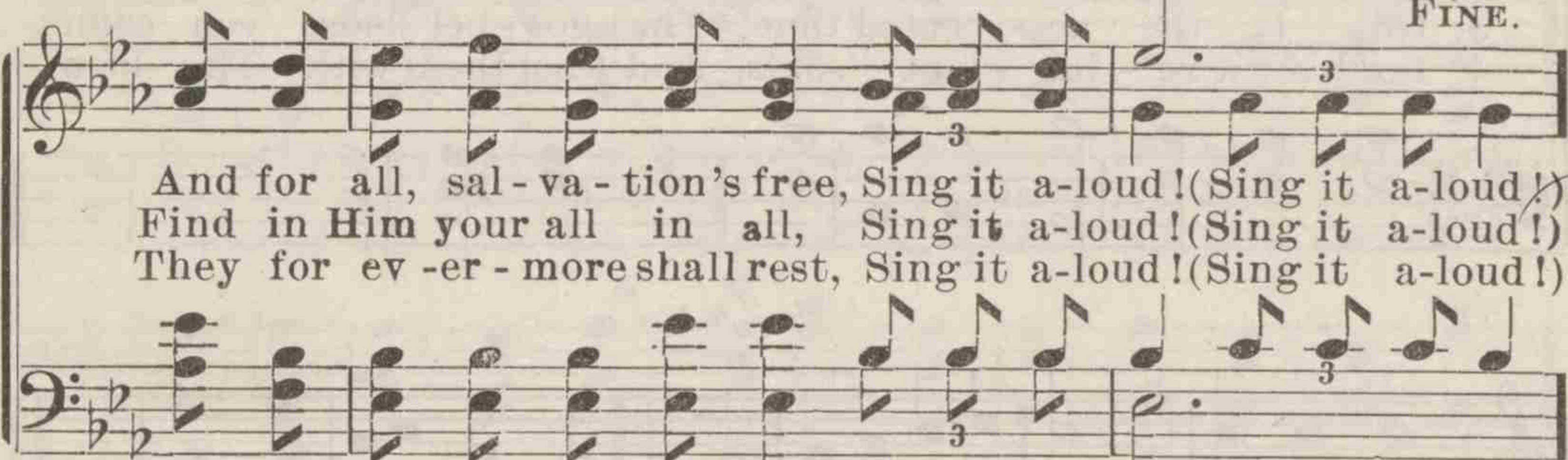


Je - sus paid the aw - ful cost, Sing it a - loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
 Free-dom from all care and strife, Sing it a - loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
 Shall a crown of life receive, Sing it a - loud! (Sing it a-loud!)



Thro' His death on Cal - va - ry, Purchased life and lib - er - ty,
 Heed at once the Saviour's call, Leave the sins that now en-thrall,
 And a-mong the pure and blest, Where no earthly storms molest,

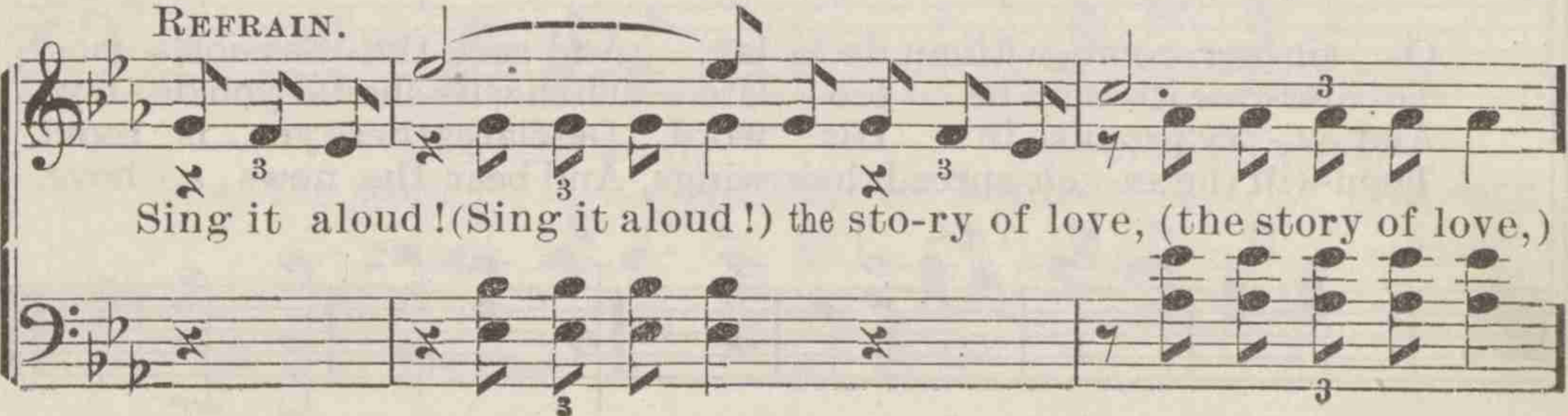
D. S. To re - deem the world from sin, Giv - ing life and joy with - in
 FINE.



And for all, sal - va - tion's free, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
 Find in Him your all in all, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)
 They for ev - er - more shall rest, Sing it a-loud! (Sing it a-loud!)

Let each heart His praise be - gin, Sing it a - loud! (Sing it a-loud!)

REFRAIN.



Sing it aloud! (Sing it aloud!) the sto-ry of love, (the story of love,)

Sing It Aloud.—Concluded.

D. S.



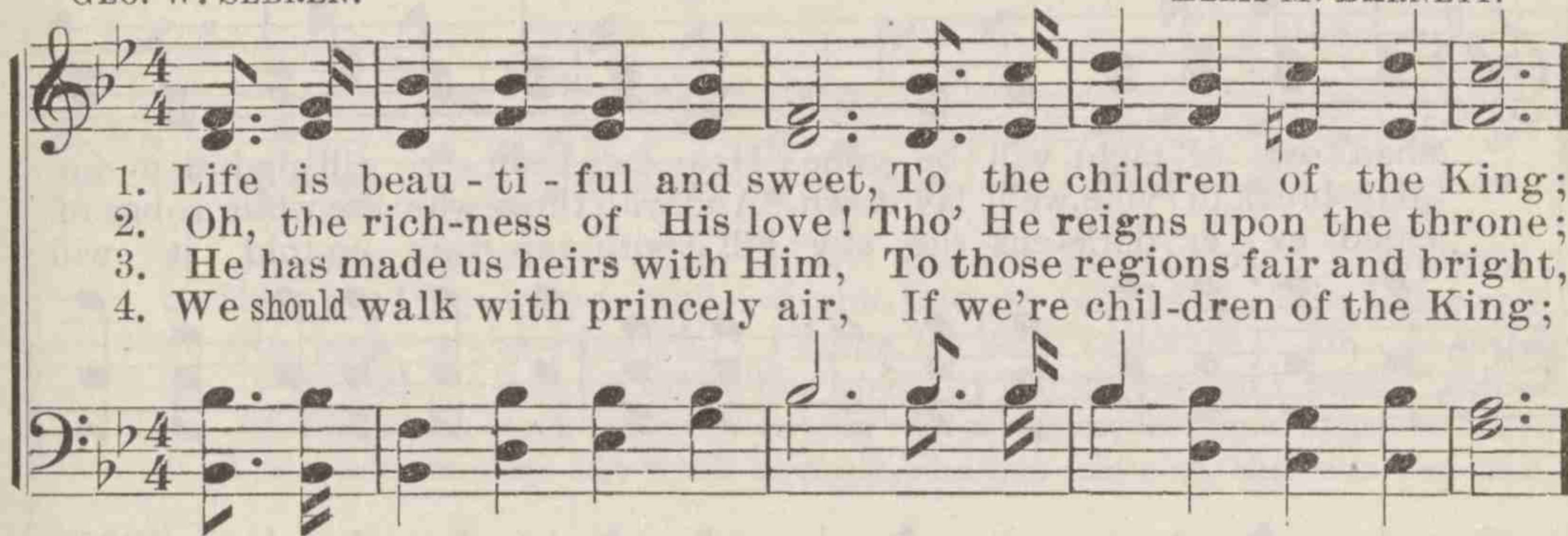
Tell how he came (Tell how He came) from heaven above, (from heaven above,)

NO. 56. We're Children of the King.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

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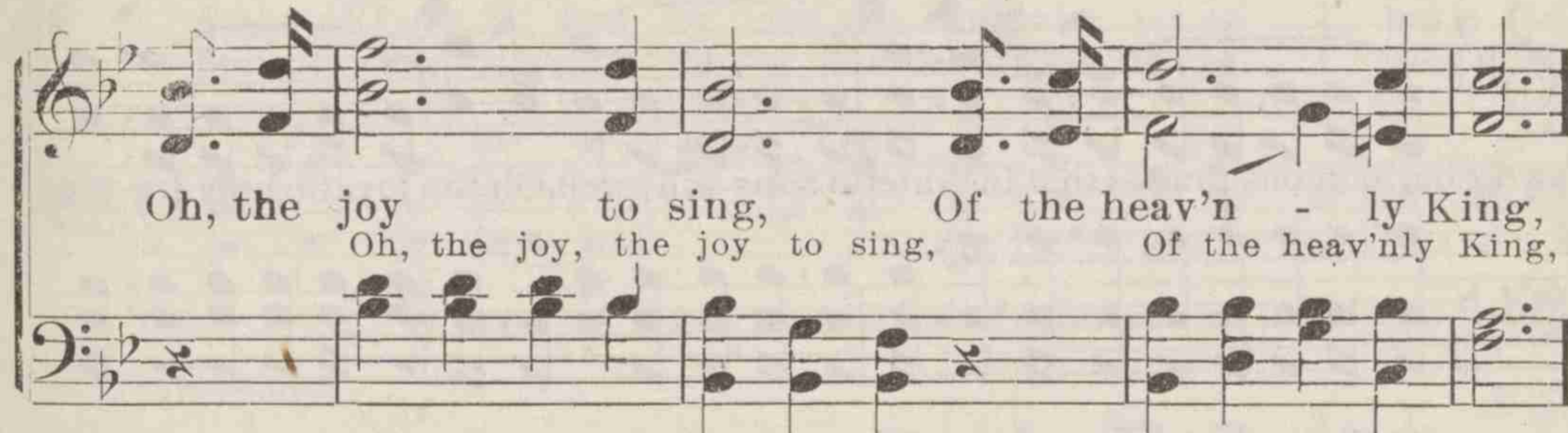
ELLIS M. BARNETT.



1. Life is beau - ti - ful and sweet, To the children of the King;
2. Oh, the rich-ness of His love! Tho' He reigns upon the throne;
3. He has made us heirs with Him, To those regions fair and bright,
4. We should walk with princely air, If we're chil-dren of the King;



Ev - 'ry day brings joy replete, Ev - 'ry day His praise we'll sing.
He's pre-pared for us a - bove, Res - i-dence in worlds unknown.
To those realms of light a - bove, Where there comes no gloom of night.
Naught this cumbered earthly care, But of heav-en we should sing.



Oh, the joy to sing, Of the heav'n - ly King,
Oh, the joy, the joy to sing, Of the heav'nly King,



What a sweet, new theme, Je-sus reigns supreme.
What a sweet, a sweet, new theme, Je - sus reigns supreme.

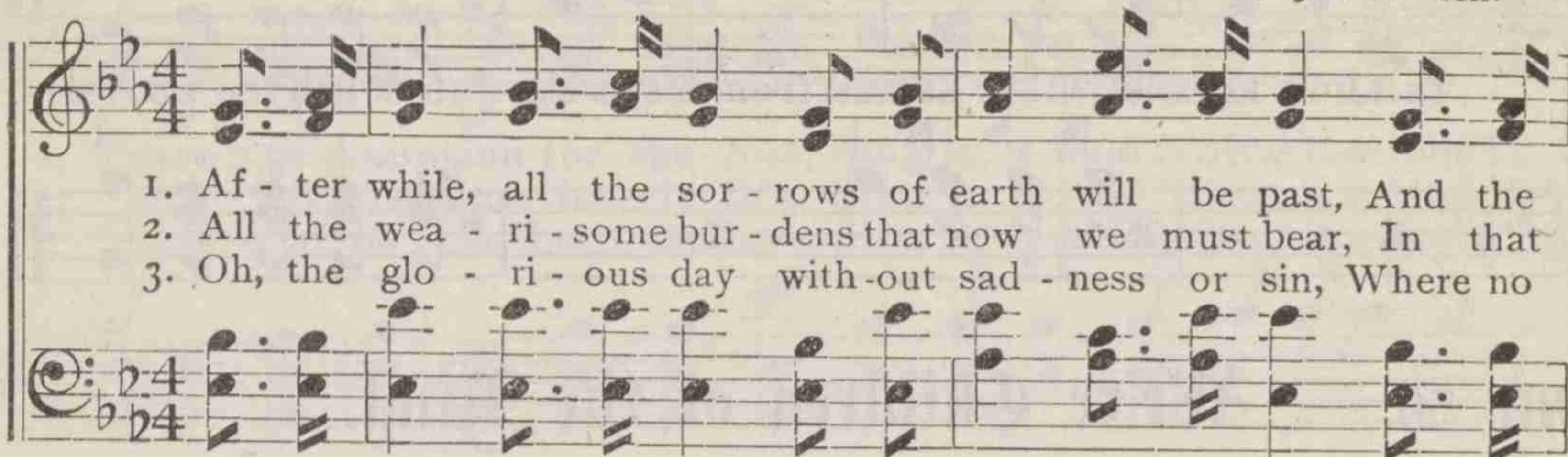
NO. 57.

That Morning, Bye and Bye.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Hamrick.

JENNIE WILSON.

C. J. HAMRICK.



1. Af - ter while, all the sor - rows of earth will be past, And the
 2. All the wea - ri - some bur - dens that now we must bear, In that
 3. Oh, the glo - ri - ous day with - out sad - ness or sin, Where no



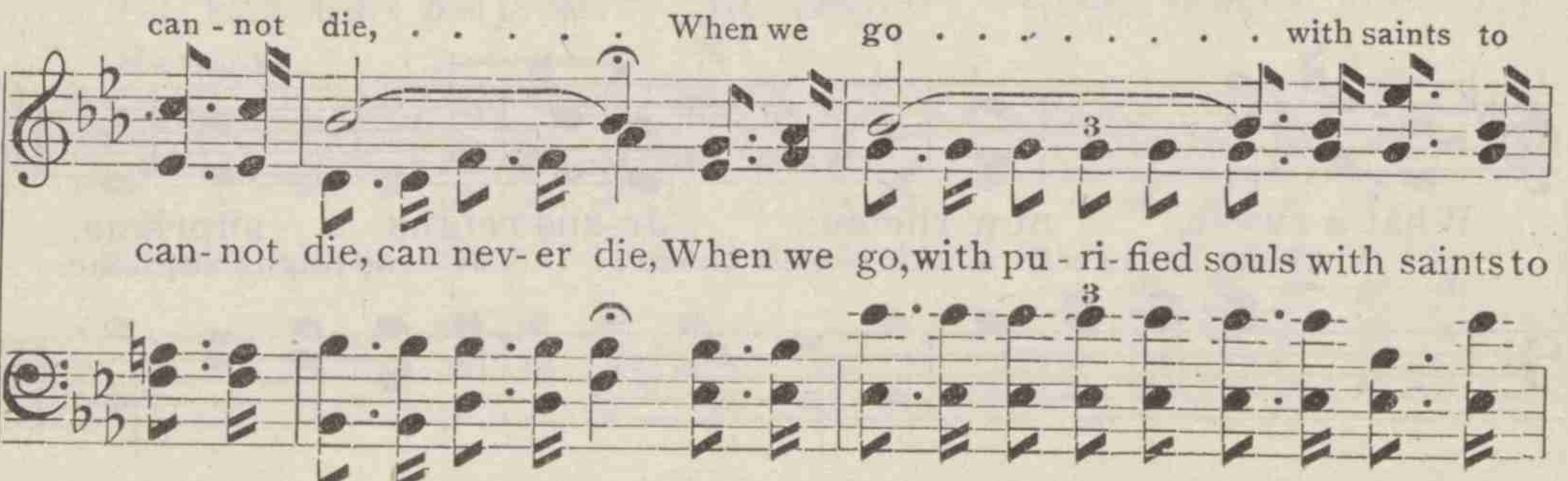
shad - ows of night will be gone; Heav - en's beau - ty will glad - den our
 day - break, di - vine, we'll lay down, And, with those who the white robes of
 cloud ev - er dark - ens the sky; Fill'd with rap - ture un - told, it will



CHORUS.
 vis - ion at last, In the light of e - ter - ni - ty's dawn. Oh, the
 right - eous - ness wear, By our Sav - iour, be giv - en a crown.
 be ush - ered in, When that fair morn - ing comes, bye and bye.



prais - es that will swell, Oh, the joy. . . . that
 sweet harmonious praises that in grateful song will swell, Oh, the joy, the holy joy that



can - not die, When we go with saints to
 can - not die, can nev - er die, When we go, with pu - ri - fied souls with saints to

That Morning, Bye and Bye. Concluded.

dwel, In that morn - - - ing,bye and bye!

rit.



dwel, to glad-ly dwell, In that bright celes-tial morning, bye and bye! bye and bye!

NO. 50.

Take Me as I am.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un-less Thou help me I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt;
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal-va-tion I would prove;
5. If Thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart re-new,
6. And when at last the work is done, The bat-tle o'er, the vic-t'ry won,



FINE.



Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
 But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh, take me as I am!
 And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!
 Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Lord, take me as I am!



D.S. — bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

REFRAIN.

D.S.



Take me as I am, . Take me as I am; . Oh,



Jesus Died for Me.

Copyright, 1908. by Dean and Edmaiston.

Words and Music by J. W. L. COOK.

Arr. by B. B. E.



1. Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, My Saviour died for me;
2. A - mid the nois - y, jeering crowd, The Son of God was slain;
3. Beyond this vale of sin and woe, The Father hath pre-pared



His blood was shed, my soul to save, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
The blood flowed from His wounded side, That I might heaven gain.
A mansion for the souls redeemed, And Je - sus has de-clared



For fal - len man, with all the law's Demands, He there complied,
He broke the bars of death and rose Vic - to-r'ous o'er the grave,—
That, "whoso-ev - er will," may have A place in that bright home,



Sal - vation's plan was made complete, "'Tis finished now," He cried.
Tri-umphant o - ver all He rose, Our dy - ingsouls to save.
And when I'm done with work below, I'll hear the words, "well done."



O Thoughtless One!

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

THORO HARRIS.



1. This life is ebb - ing fast a - way, Soon will the long, long voy'ge be done:
2. The hour of death is draw-ing near, Soon comes the sinking of the sun:
3. The days that still re - main are few, Soon will the sands of time be run:
4. Brother, the hour is grow-ing late; Ere fades the set-ting west - ern sun,



What are thy hopes be - yond the grave, O tho't-less one, O tho't-less one?
 Then at God's bar thou must ap - pear, O care-less one, O care-less one!
 What in the judg-ment wilt thou do, O Christless one, O Christ-less one?
 Hasten to es-cape im - pend-ing fate, O God-less one, O God-less one!



CHORUS.



What are thy hopes beyond the dark tomb? What harvest waits when earth-life is done?



Sad, sad will be thy ter - ri - ble doom, O faithless, prayerless one!.....
 sin - ful one!



NO. 61

I'll Arise and Go.

"I will arise and go to my father."—Luke 15: 18.

Copyright, 1907, by Dean & Hensley.

EDWARD JONES. Chorus by C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Come hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand tho'ts re - volve,
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Like mountains round me close;
3. Prostrate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;
4. "I can but per - ish if I go; I am resolved to try;



Come with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re - solve:
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done With-out His sovereign grace.
For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die."



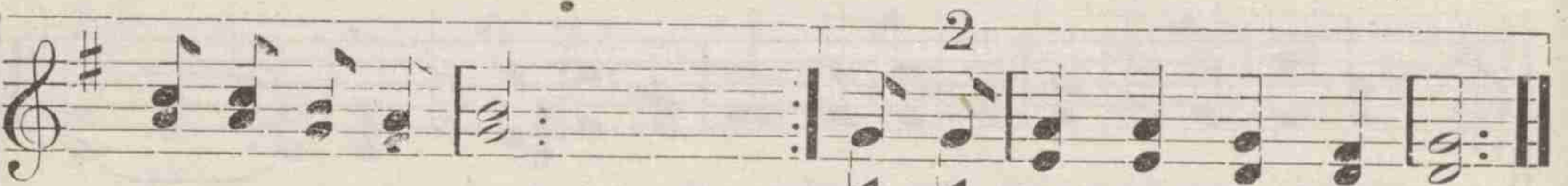
CHORUS.



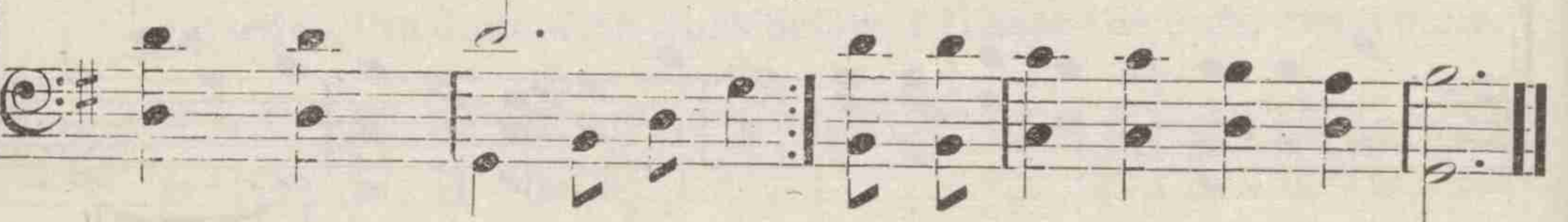
I'll a - rise and go, I'll a - rise and go to Je - sus, I'll a -
I'll a - rise and go, I'll a - rise and go to Je - sus,



rise and go, I'll a - rise and go to Je - sus, Go to Je - sus
rise and go, I'll a - rise and go to Je - sus, Go to Je - sus



Je - sus and be saved; Go to Je - sus and be saved.
and be saved; (and be saved;)



Seek His Love.

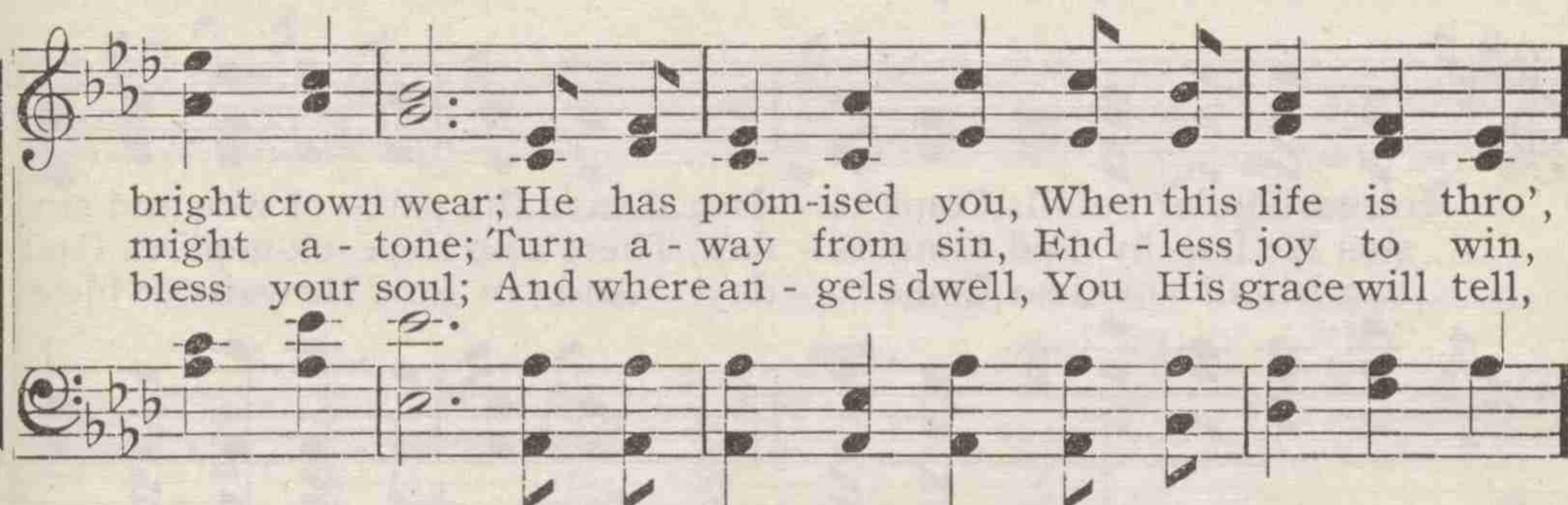
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J. M. G.

J. M. GABRIEL.

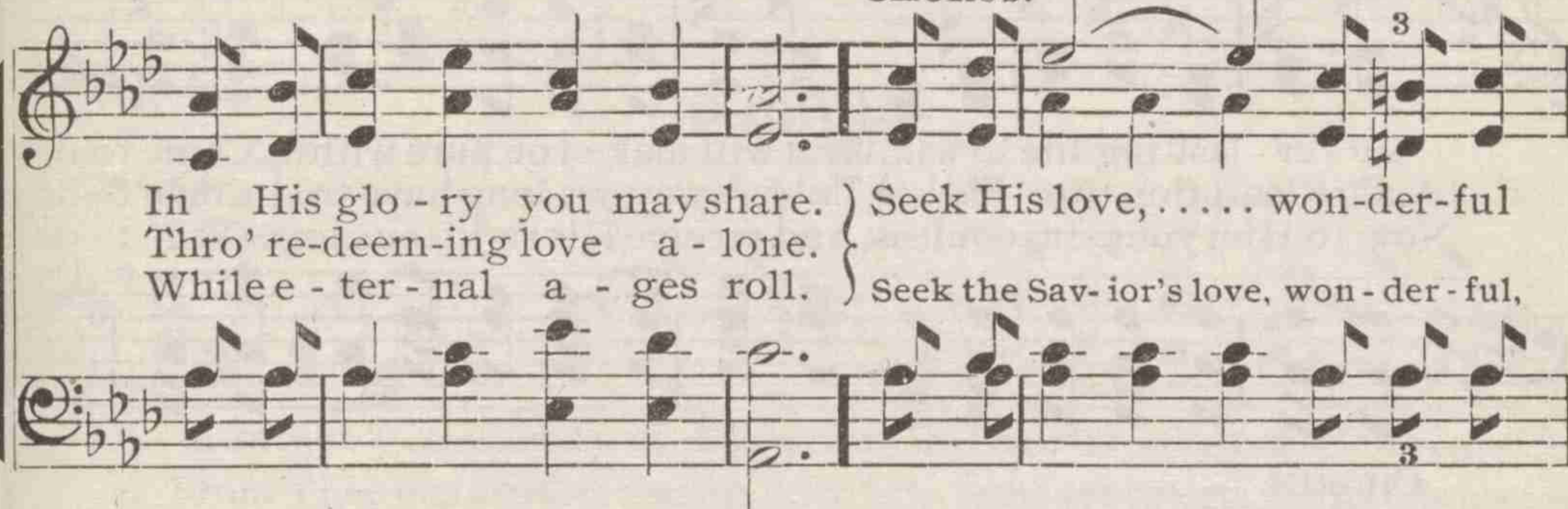


1. Seek the Sav - ior's love, And with Him a - bove, By and by a
 2. Je - sus came to save, And His pure life gave, That for guilt He
 3. Free - ly come to - day, And the Lord o - bey, Then His love will



bright crown wear; He has prom - ised you, When this life is thro',
 might a - tone; Turn a - way from sin, End - less joy to win,
 bless your soul; And where an - gels dwell, You His grace will tell,

CHORUS.



In His glo - ry you may share. } Seek His love, won - der - ful
 Thro' re - deem - ing love a - lone. }
 While e - ter - nal a - ges roll. } Seek the Sav - ior's love, won - der - ful,



love, And from sin find glad re - lease; Seek His love,
 ho - ly love, Seek the Sav - ior's love,



won - der - ful love, And re - joice in heav - en's peace.
 won - der - ful, ho - ly love,

NO. 63.

Come To-day.

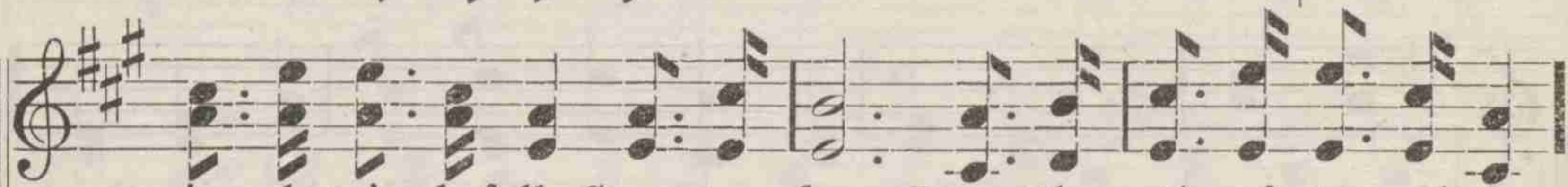
Copyright, 1908, by Trio Music Co.

KATHARYN BACON.

McJ. COOK.



1. Wea-ry wand'rer, Je-sus calls From the sin that you enthralls, Heed His
2. While He calls you, oh! de-cide To be saved and pu - ri-fied, For your
3. Still He pleads, oh! wand'rer hear, Death and judgment now are near, Christ will



voice whate'er befalls, Come to - day; Leave the paths of woe and sin
sins He free-ly died, Come to - day; There's no hope ex-cept in God
ban-ish all your fear, Come to - day; And in love He waits to bless,



Ev - er - last-ing life to win, Christ will make you pure within, Come to-day.
And redemption thro' His blood, Tho' sin's ways you long have trod, Come to-day.
Now to Him your sins confess, And receive His righteousness, Come to-day.



CHORUS.



Come to - day.....while Christ is plead - ing,
Come to - day, oh! come to - day And be saved with-out de - lay,



And be saved.....with-out de - lay;.....
Come to - day, oh! come to - day And be saved with-out de - lay;



Come To-day.—Concluded.



Trust His love,..... His pre-cepts heed - ing,
Trust His love, oh! trust His love, Trust His love, oh! trust His love,



Come to - day,..... oh! come to - day!.....
Come to - day, oh! come to - day, Come to - day, oh! come to - day!



NO. 64

Conrad.

*** **

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

Slowly.



1. Almighty sov'reign of the skies, To Thee let songs of gladness rise;
2. From Thee our countless blessings flow, Life, health and strength Thy hands bestow;
3. The rich pro - fu - sion nature yields, The harvest wav - ing o'er the fields;
4. At Thy command the vernal bloom, Revives the world from winter's gloom;



Each grateful heart its tribute bring, And ev'-ry voice Thy goodness sing.
The dai-ly good Thy creatures share, Spring from Thy providential care.
The cheering light, refreshing show'r, Are gifts from Thy exhaustless store.
The summer's heat the fruit matures, And autumn all her treasure pours.



NO. 65.

Jesus, I Love Thee.

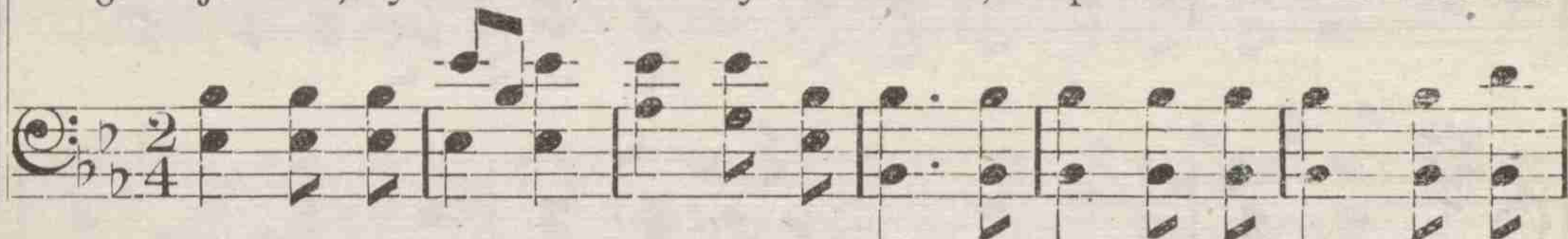
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G. W. G.

G. W. GAVIN.



1. Je - sus, I love Thee, Thou art my friend; My soul doth enshrine Thee, to
2. While I'm on earth wilt Thou be my guide? Oh, may my love for Thee e'er
3. Je - sus, my Saviour, make my heart clean, Help me to be like Thee and



Thine my will doth bend; Thou art so lov - ing, so ten - der and
keep me by Thy side! Help me to show Thy great love, strong and
from Thy word here glean, Truths Thou hast giv - en so full and so



kind, I can not help but love Thee with all my soul and mind.
true, That all may learn and know, and their du - ty brave - ly do.
free, That I may dwell in heav - en for - ev - er - more with Thee.



CHORUS.



O joyful news,..... O blessed tho't,..... that Je-sus died my
O joyful news, O blessed tho't, that Jesus died, that Jesus



Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.

soul to save; And then a - rose triumphant-
died my soul to save, my soul to save; And then a-rose

ly, A might-y vic - tor o'er the grave.
tri-um-phant-ly, A might - y vic-tor, mighty vic-tor o'er the grave.

NO. 66.

Park-Place. 8, & 7.

C. WESLEY.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Come, Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Israel's strength and conso - la - tion Hope of all the saints Thou art;
3. Born, Thy peo-ple to de - liv - er; Born a child, and yet a King;
4. By Thine own e - ter - nal spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a-lone;

From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
Dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na-tion, Joy of ev - 'ry longing heart:
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine all ef - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

NO. 67.

Turn Away from All Care.

Copyright, 1908, by W. S. Pyles.

J. E. DUNAGAN.

W. S. PYLES.



1. Turn away from your care, Christ will help you to bear All your heartaches and
2. Turn away from your care, For no pleasure is there, Naught but sorrow and
3. Turn away from your care, If the hopes you would share, Which doth render more



sor-row to - day; Why then longer be sad? Come to Him and be glad,
darkness and strife; Of His love ev-er sing, Happy hearts to Him bring,
e-ven the way; Turn from sorrow's dark night, To the soul guiding light,



CHORUS.



In His lovelight re-joic-ing all the way. } Turn a-way.....from your
Making brighter the dreary paths of life. }
Which will lead you to mansions bright as day. }

Turn a-way,



care,..... Come to Christ, He, your burdens will bear; Weary soul.....
yes, from your care, Weary soul



lone and sad,..... Look to Jesus, your sad hearts He'll make glad.
yes, lone and sad,



NO. 68.

There's a Guiding Light.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

B. B. EDMIASTON.

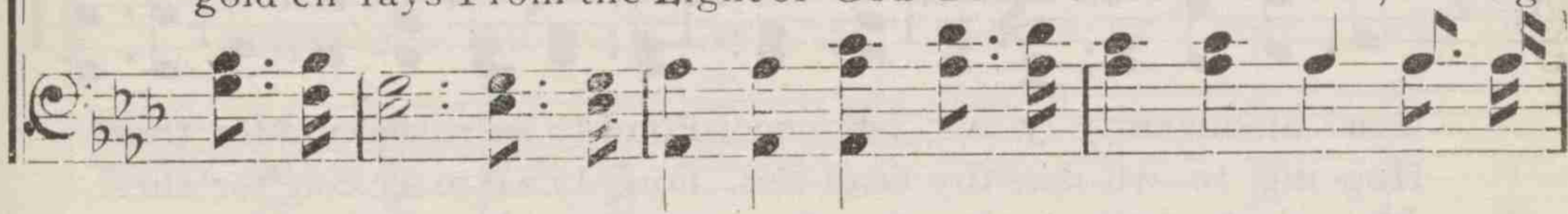
G. W. SMITH.



1. There's a bless ed light, Ev- er shining bright, And it guides
2. When the waves roll high, And the storms are nigh, Look in faith
3. Ev- er sow good seed, Strive by word and deed, To re- flect (1. and it guides)



us each day, To that home above, Where we'll share God's love And with
to the light. It will guide you o'er To that gold- en shore, To that
gold- en rays From the Light of God To the world a- broad, Giv- ing



REFRAIN.



Him dwell for aye.
land, fair and bright.
Him all the praise.

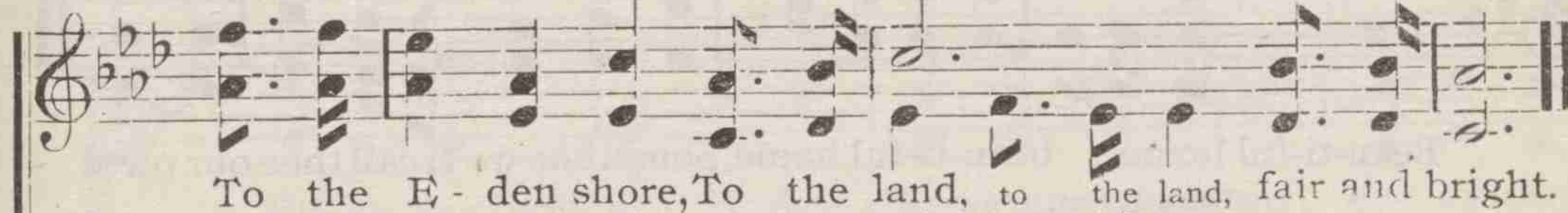
When the clouds, dim the sky,

And with Him,

When the clouds, dim the sky,



Look in faith, to the light, It will guide you o'er
Look in faith look in faith,



To the E- den shore, To the land, to the land, fair and bright.



NO. 69.

Home of the Angels.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

E. R. LATTA.

SIDNEY D. NETHERLAND.



1. Beau - ti - ful home of the an - gels, Ly - ing just o - ver the sea,
2. Beau - ti - ful home of the an - gels, Fair in each blossom and tree;
3. Beau - ti - ful home of the an - gels, Where not a troub - le can be,
4. Beau - ti - ful home of the an - gels, Hard by life's riv - er of glee;



Sea of our earty-ly ex - ist - ence, Fond-ly we're seeking for thee!
Hop - ing to wit - ness thy beau - ties, Fond-ly we're seeking for thee!
Ev - er, by faith in the Sav - iour, Fond-ly we're seeking for thee!
When shall our voyage be end - ed? When shall we anchor in thee?



CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful home, Fairer than Canaan e'er shone;
Beau - ti - ful home, home that is



rall......



Beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful home, Sometime we'll call thee our own!
Beau - ti - ful,



NO. 70.

Cheers Me Every Day.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. The love of Christ fills my soul with song, Cheers me on my way—
 2. O joy - ful theme of the song I sing, Cheers me on my way—
 3. The hope of joy in that home a - bove, Cheers me on my way—

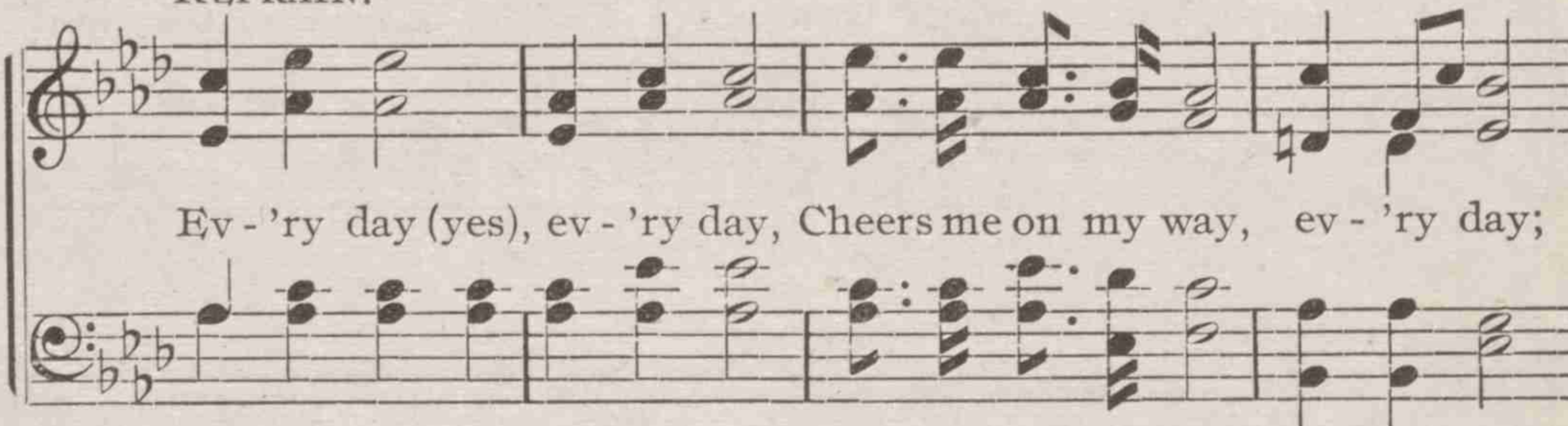


cheers me ev - 'ry day; Its sav - ing pow'r keeps me
 cheers me ev - 'ry day; A - round my soul love's sweet
 cheers me ev - 'ry day; I'll nev - er fear while His

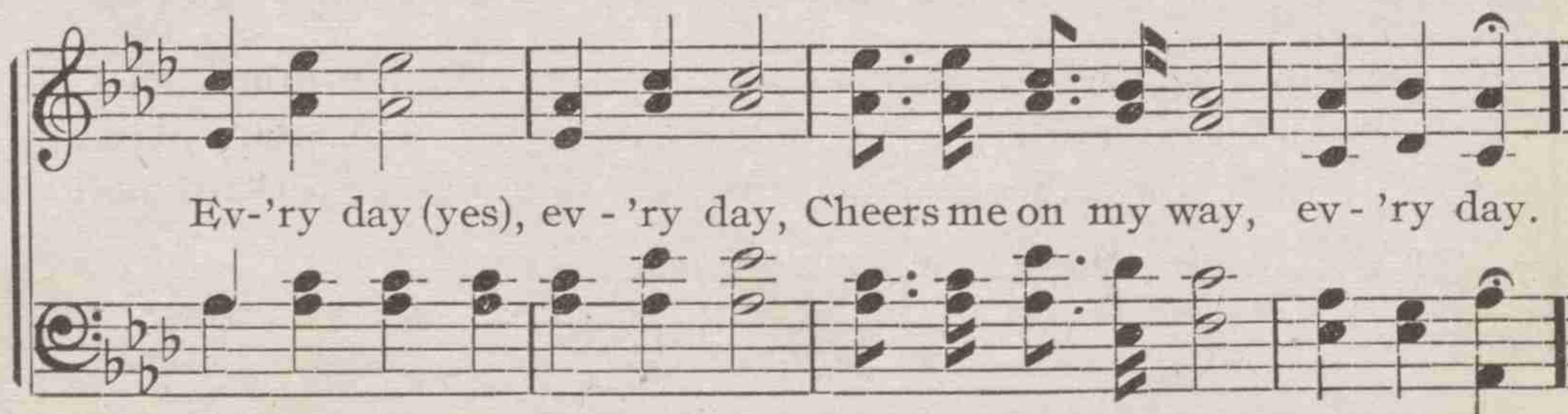


safe from wrong, Cheers me on my way—cheers me ev - 'ry day.
 ha - lo clings, Cheers me on my way—cheers me ev - 'ry day.
 pre - cious love Cheers me on my way—cheers me ev - 'ry day.

REFRAIN.



Ev - 'ry day (yes), ev - 'ry day, Cheers me on my way, ev - 'ry day;



Ev - 'ry day (yes), ev - 'ry day, Cheers me on my way, ev - 'ry day.

Following Jesus.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Acuff.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.

JAS. W. ACUFF.



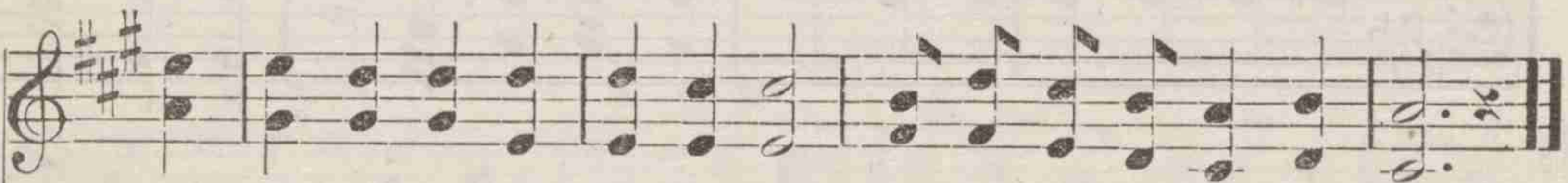
1. Take me, guide me, let me be Safe in Thy pro-TECT-ing care;
2. Take me, make me, Sav-ior dear, One to no-bly work for Thee;
3. Take me, take me far a-bove All the sor-did cares of life;



May I, Sav-ior, fol-low Thee, Is my heart's de-sire and pray'r.
Do not let me ev-er fear, On-ly faith-ful, trust-ing be.
Teach my soul to live for love, And be free from e-vil strife.



O fill my life with sweet content, As I fol-low in Thy ways;
O lead my soul to grander heights, Where my Father's glory shines,
Then, O dear Savior, guide my way, Ev-er be my shin-ing light,



And may Thy blessings e'er be sent To help brighten all my days.
And let me see His guiding lights, Till my love with His combines.
So that I ne'er may err-ing stray In-to darksome paths of night.



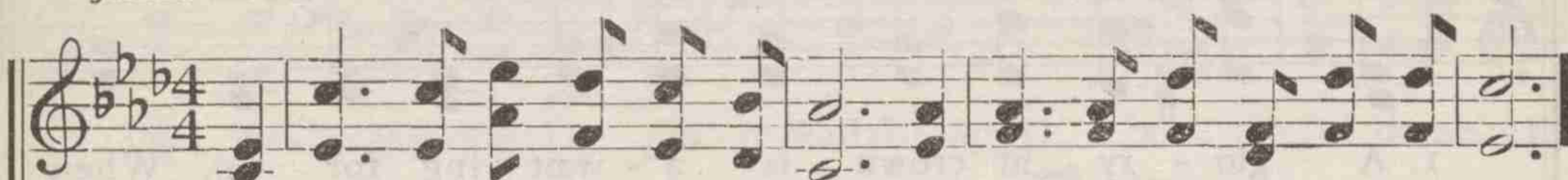
NO. 72.

Some Day.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Morgan.

JAMES ROWE.

RICHARD M. MORGAN.



1. Some day, be-yond the gates of gold, When all life's sto - ry has been told,
2. Some day, before His matchless face, My soul shall thank Him for His grace,
3. Some day, when tears can fall no more, Him on His throne I shall a-dore,



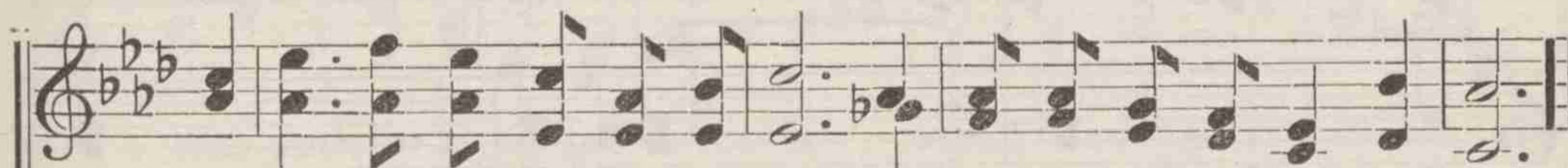
All tri - als end - ed, I shall be With Him who shed His blood for me.
And I shall hold His hand in mine, And hear His tender voice di - vine.
And sing, with all the hosts a - bove, In praise of His re - deem - ing love.



CHORUS.



Yes, some bright morn, some happy day, When I have left this house of clay,



I shall a - wake on heaven's shore, To be with Christ forev - er - more.



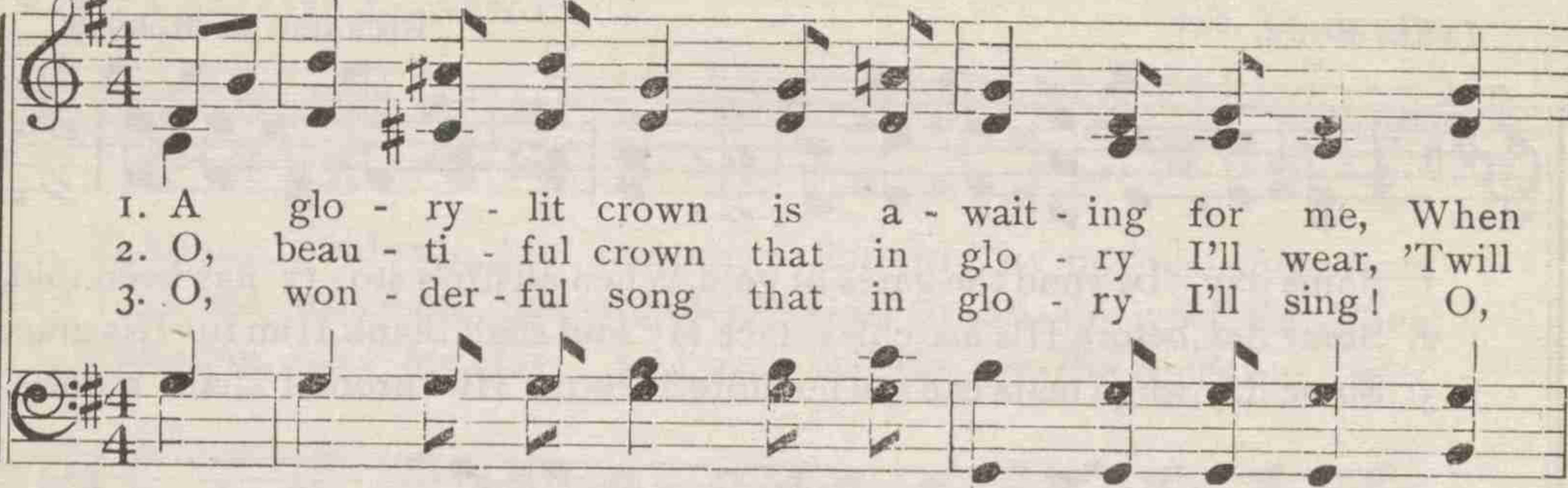
NO. 73.

The Glory-lit Crown.

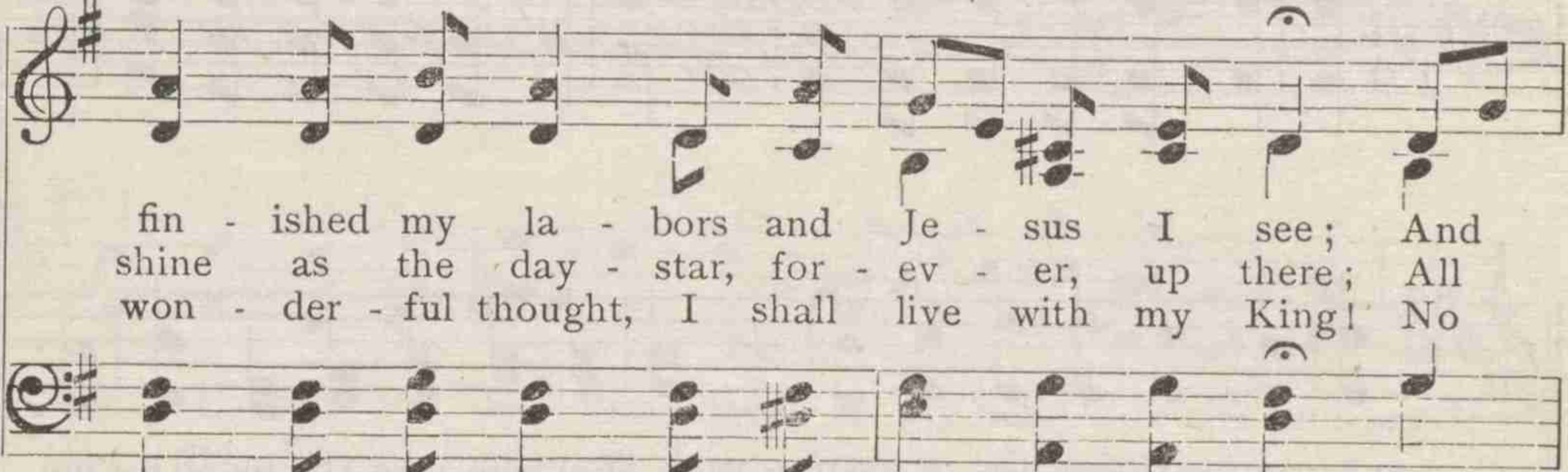
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BLANCHE LEAKE.

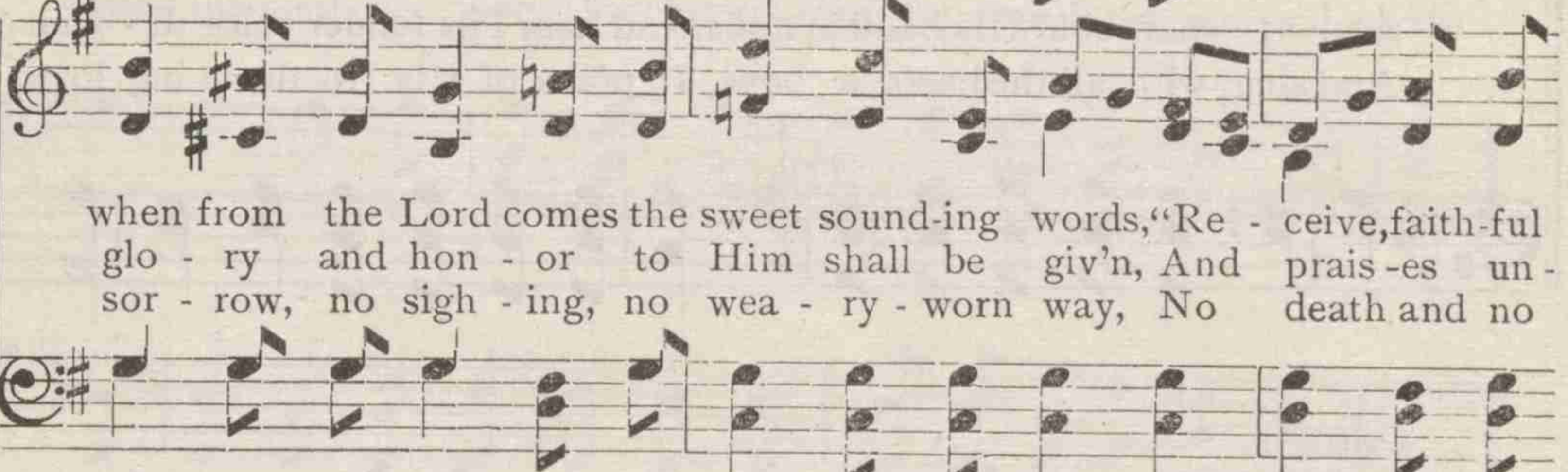
JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. A glo - ry - lit crown is a - wait - ing for me, When
 2. O, beau - ti - ful crown that in glo - ry I'll wear, 'Twill
 3. O, won - der - ful song that in glo - ry I'll sing! O,



fin - ished my la - bors and Je - sus I see; And
 shine as the day - star, for - ev - er, up there; All
 won - der - ful thought, I shall live with my King! No



when from the Lord comes the sweet sound-ing words, "Re - ceive, faith-ful
 glo - ry and hon - or to Him shall be giv'n, And prais-es un -
 sor - row, no sigh - ing, no wea - ry - worn way, No death and no



O glo - ry - lit
 CHORUS.
 ser - vant, this crown, thy re - ward." O, glo - ry - lit crown! O,
 ceas - ing, I'll sing there in heav'n.
 shad - ows, but one end - less day.



crown!
 glo - ry - lit crown! O, won - der - ful song! O,
 glo - ry - lit crown! O, won - der - ful song! O, won - der - ful song! O,

The Glory-lit Crown. Concluded.



joy ev - er - last - ing! O, glo - ri - fied thron'g! O, beau - ti - ful home, my



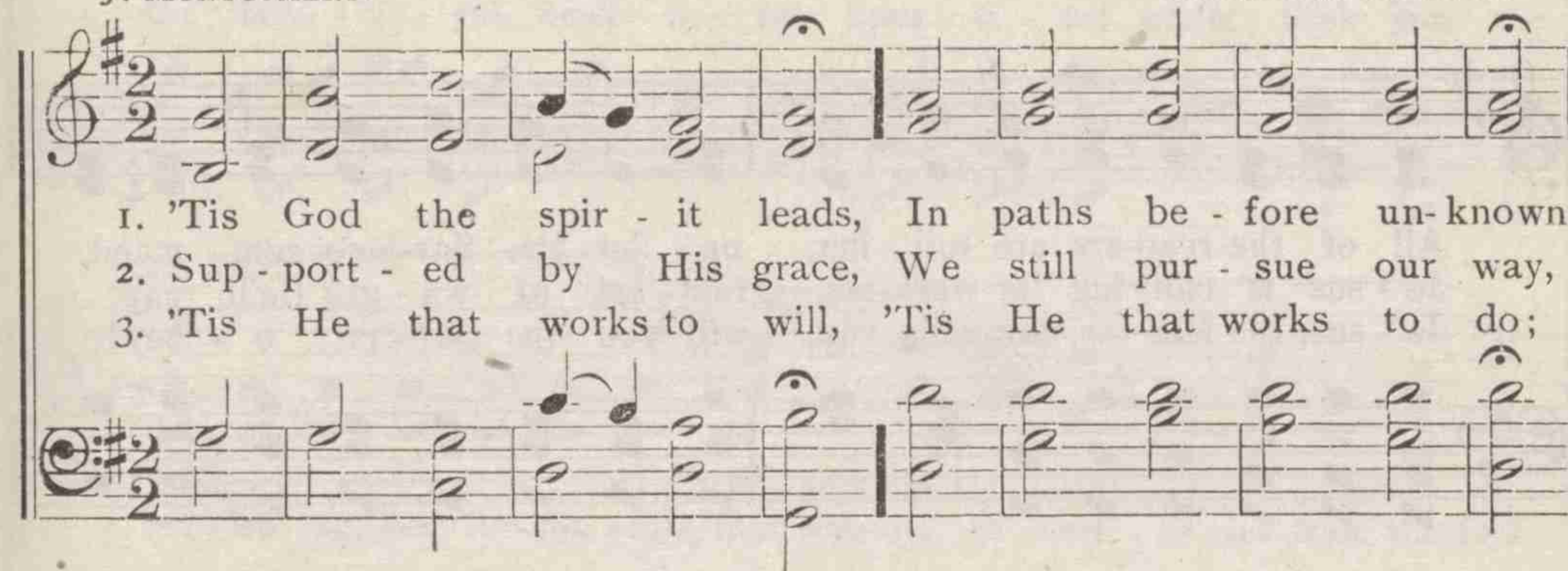
home can it be, And a glo - ry - lit crown re - served for me?

NO. 74.

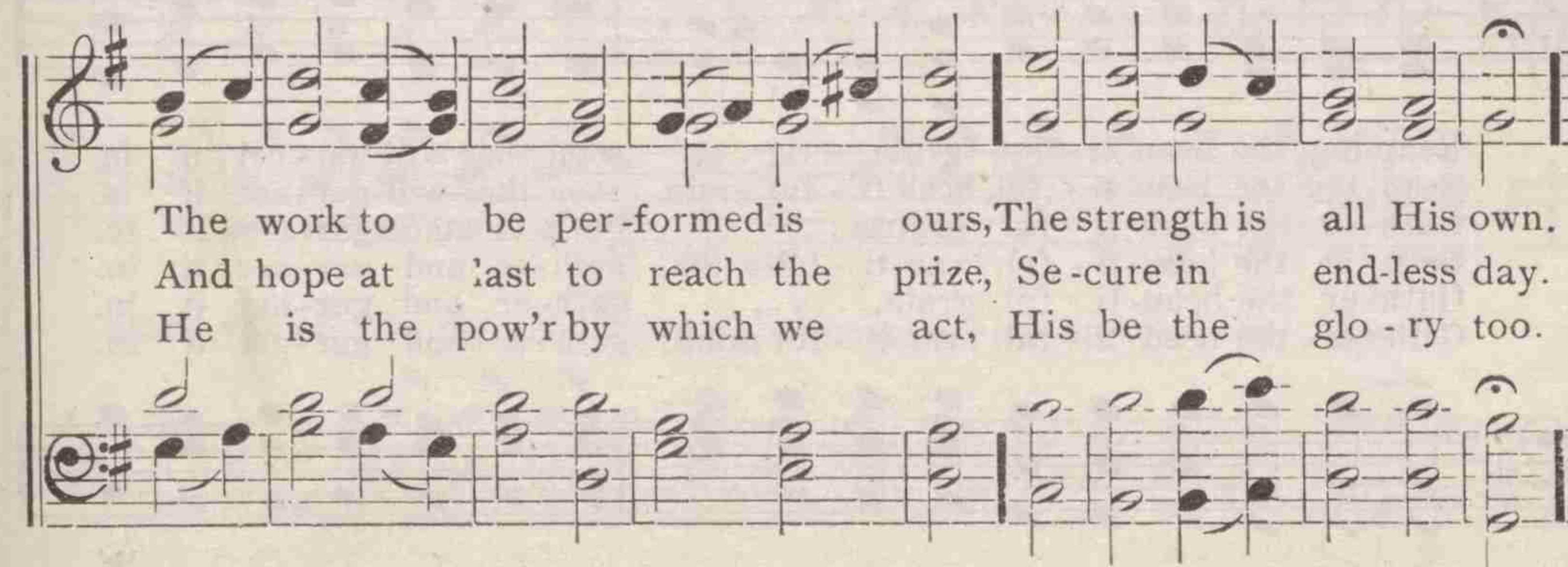
Ruhn. S.M.

J. MONTGOMERY.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. 'Tis God the spir - it leads, In paths be - fore un - known,
2. Sup - port - ed by His grace, We still pur - sue our way,
3. 'Tis He that works to will, 'Tis He that works to do;



The work to be per - formed is ours, The strength is all His own.
And hope at last to reach the prize, Se - cure in end - less day.
He is the pow'r by which we act, His be the glo - ry too.

NO. 75.

Gather the Grain.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.



1. Read-y the har-vest for reap-ing, scattered all o-ver the land;
2. Go ye, and la-bor, my broth-er, out in the har-vest to-day;
3. Take up your sick-le, and en-ter,—why will you lon-ger de-lay?



Man-y the per-ish-ing souls,..... wan-der-ing blindly in sin;.....
 Man-y the per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing souls, wan-der-ing blind-ly, yes, blindly in sin;
 Res-cue the per-ish-ing souls, wan-der-ing blindly in sin;
 Res-cue the per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing souls, wan-der-ing blind-ly, yes, blindly in sin;
 Res-cue the per-ish-ing souls, wan-der-ing blind-ly in sin;.....
 Res-cue the per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing souls, wan-der-ing blind-ly, yes, blindly in sin;



All of the reap-ers are toil-ing, un-der the Sav-ior's com-mand,
 Je-sus is call-ing for work-ers,—great-est of wa-ges He'll pay;
 Je-sus, the Mas-ter, now calls you,—will you the Sav-ior o-bey?



Reap-ing the beau-ti-ful grain,..... soon they will gar-ner it in.
 Reap-ing the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful grain, soon they will gar-ner it in.
 Gath-er the beau-ti-ful grain,..... gath-er and gar-ner it in.
 Gath-er the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful grain, gath-er and gar-ner it in.
 Gath-er the beau-ti-ful grain,..... gath-er and gar-ner it in.
 Gath-er the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful grain, gath-er and gar-ner it in.

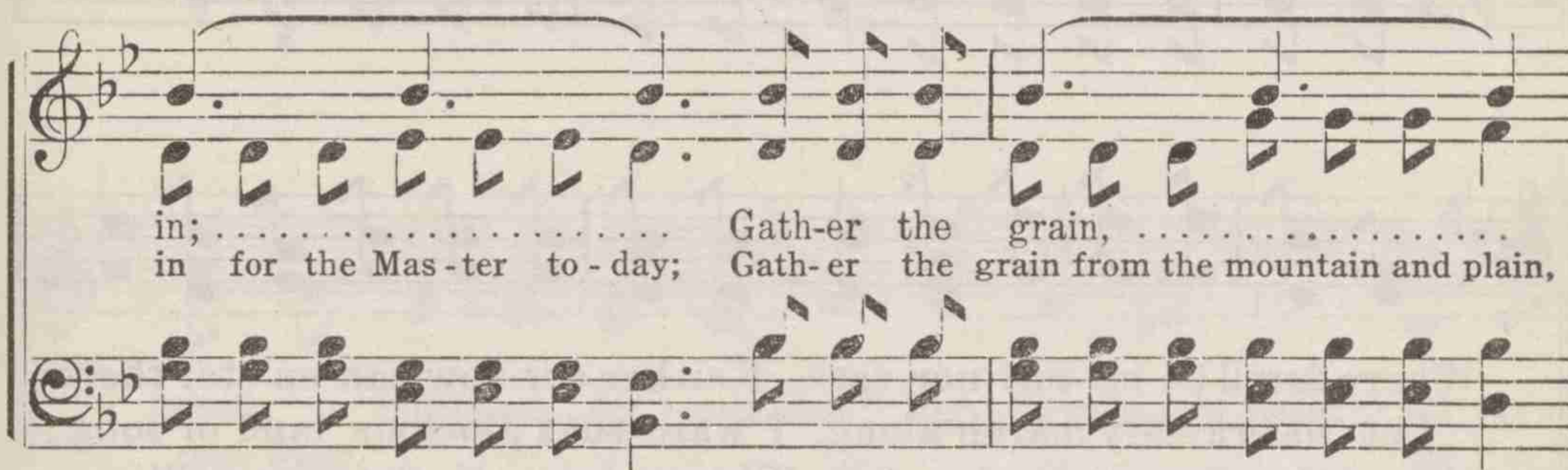


Gather the Grain—Concluded.

CHORUS.



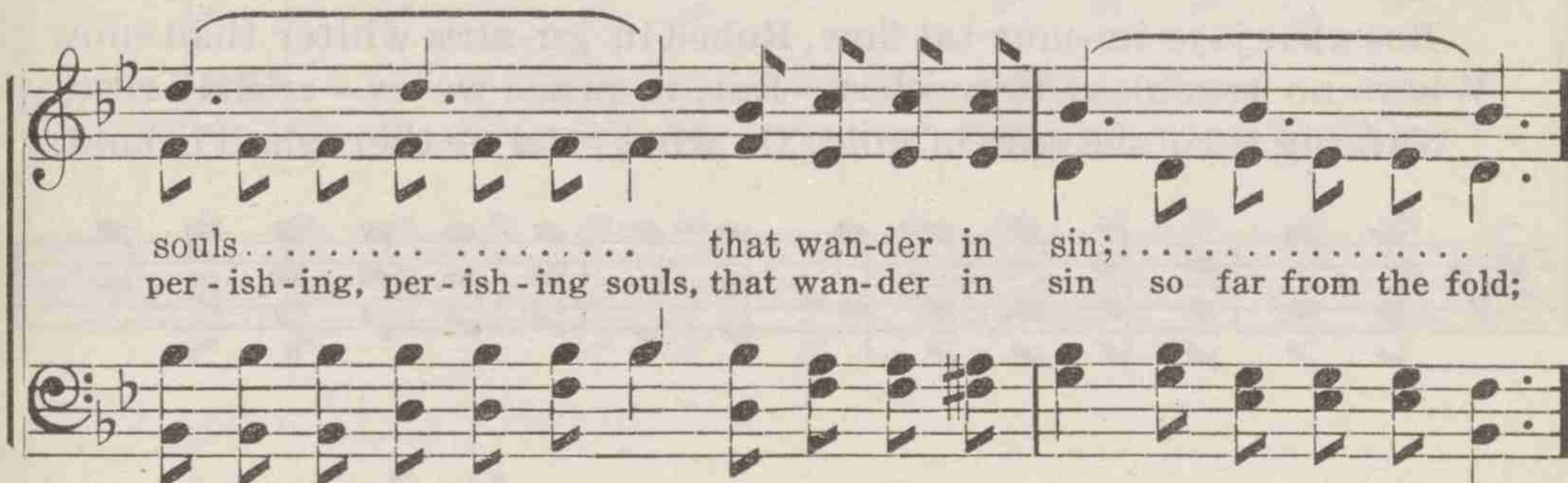
Gath - er the grain, and gar - ner it
Gath - er the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful grain, and gar - ner it



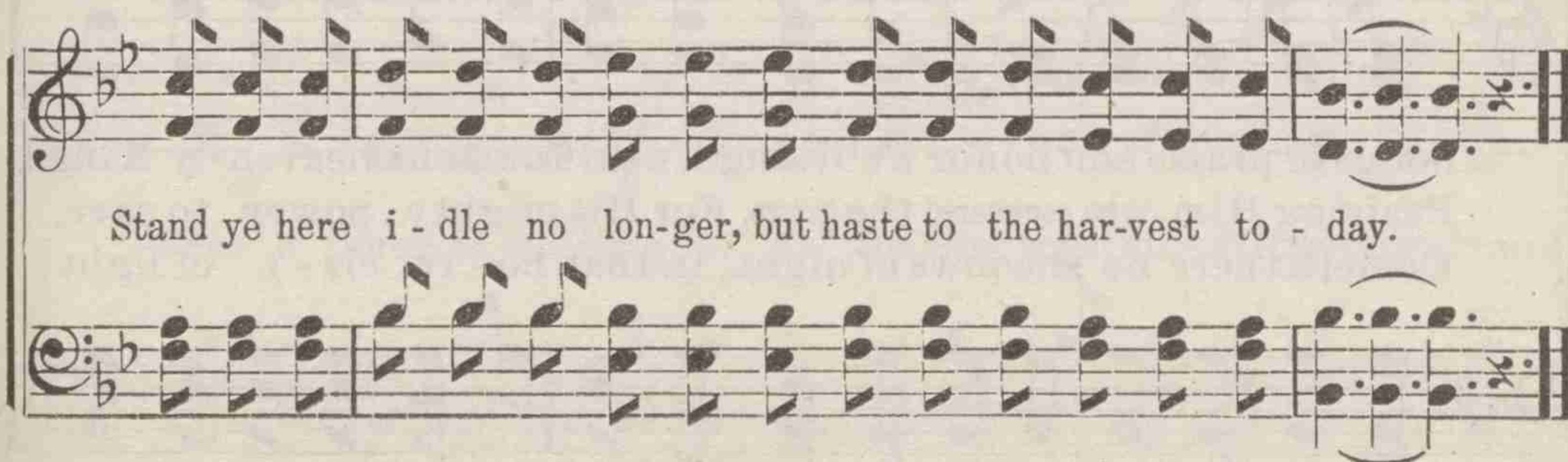
in; Gath - er the grain,
in for the Mas - ter to - day; Gath - er the grain from the mountain and plain,



the beau - ti - ful grain; Seek you the
the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful grain; Seek you the



souls that wan - der in sin;
per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing souls, that wan - der in sin so far from the fold;



Stand ye here i - dle no lon - ger, but haste to the har - vest to - day.

NO. 76.

Marching Home.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean and Graves.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

W. J. GRAVES,



1. We're a hap-py pilgrim band, Marching to that beau-ti-ful land,
2. Tho' our way seems dark and drear, Yet, with Jesus ev - er so near,
3. Let us ev - er watch and pray, As we march from day un-to day,



Where there'll be no toil nor care, Neither sor-row can en - ter there;
Let us brave-ly march along, T'ward that glorious land of song;
T'ward that Canaan land so fair, Where a beau - ti - ful crown we'll wear;



But where joys im-mor-tal flow, Robed in gar-ments whiter than snow
Where no troubles e'er mo-lest, But, in peace we ev - er shall rest,
Walking thro' the streets of gold, O what scenes we there shall behold,

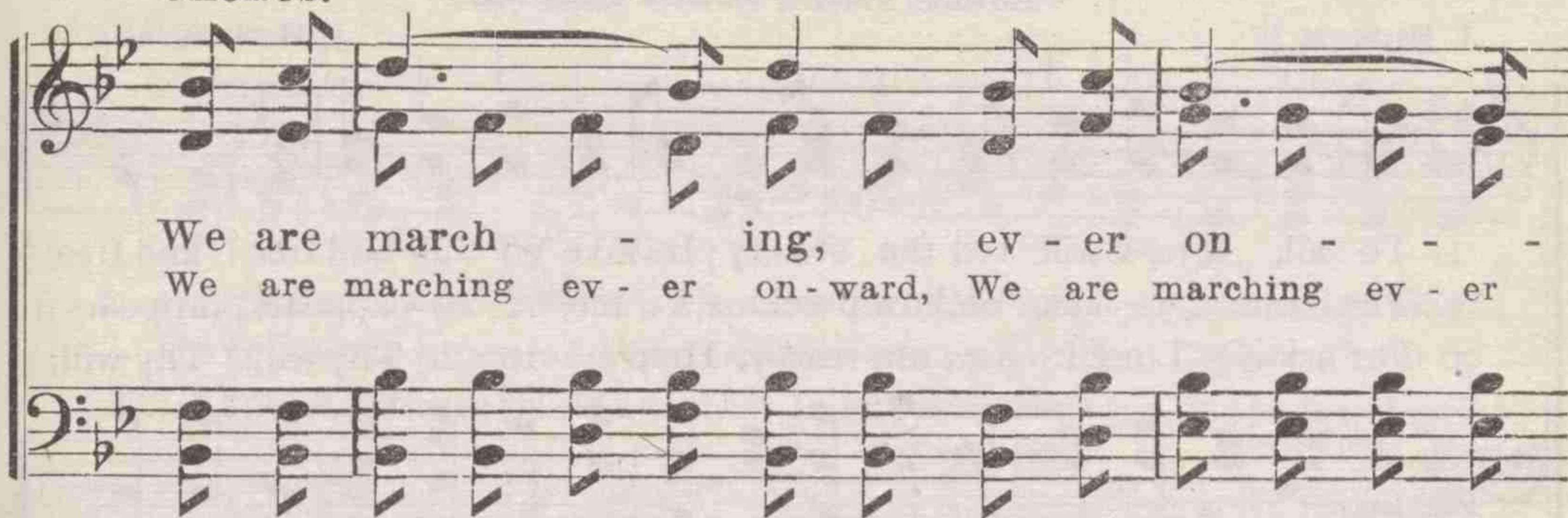


Songs of praise and honor we'll sing Un-to Christ, our heaven-ly King!
Praising Him, who conquered the grave, For His mighty power to save.
Cometh there no shadows of night, In that ho - ly cit - y of light!



Marching Home.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



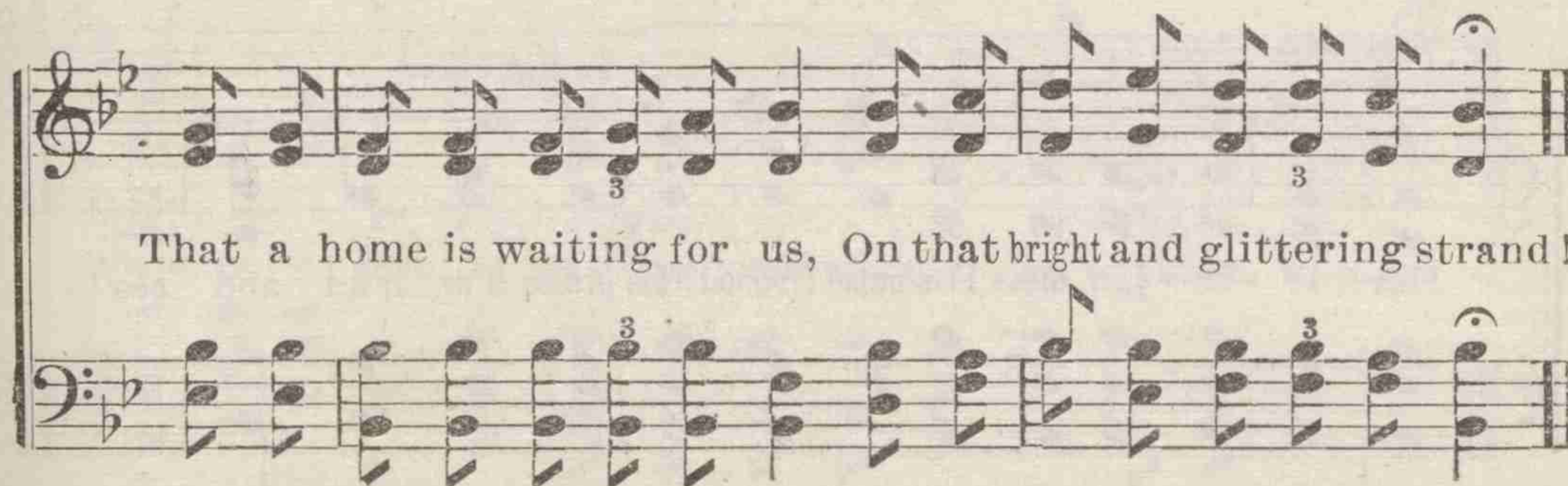
We are march - ing, ev - er on - - -
We are marching ev - er on - ward, We are marching ev - er



ward, Guid-ed by our lov - ing Sav-iour's hand; Ev - er
on - ward, Ev - er



trust - ing in His prom - ise,
trust - ing in His prom - ise, ev - er trust - ing in His prom - ise,



That a home is waiting for us, On that bright and glittering strand!

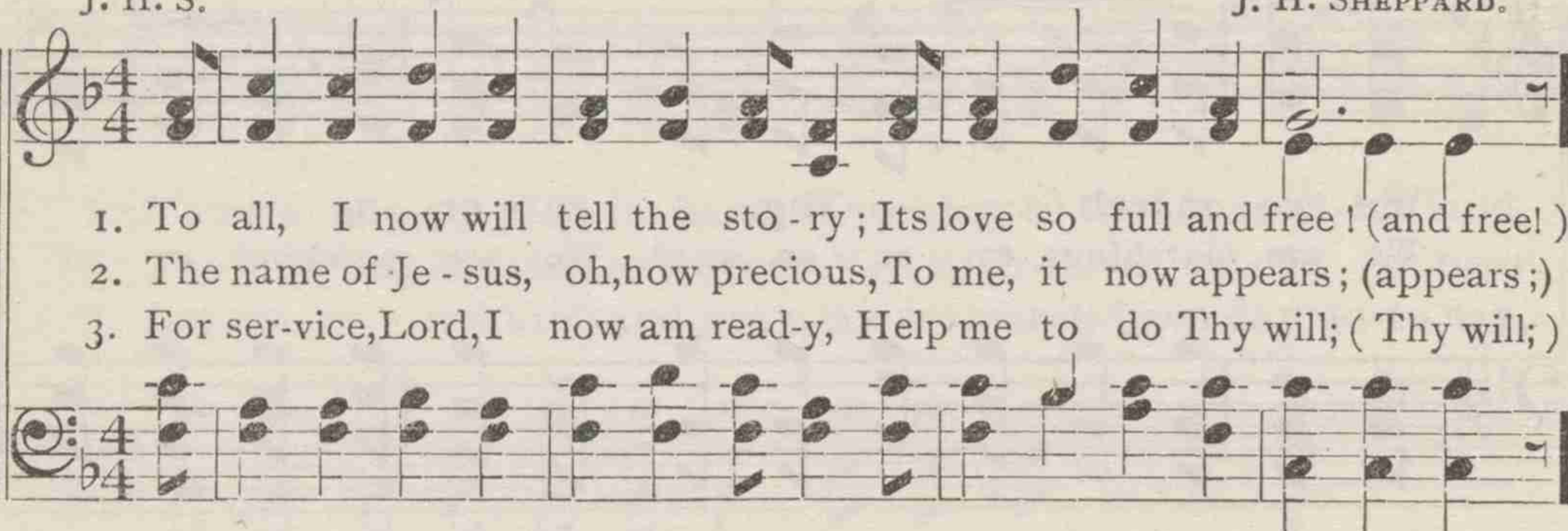
NO. 77.

Praise the Lord.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Sheppard.

J. H. S.

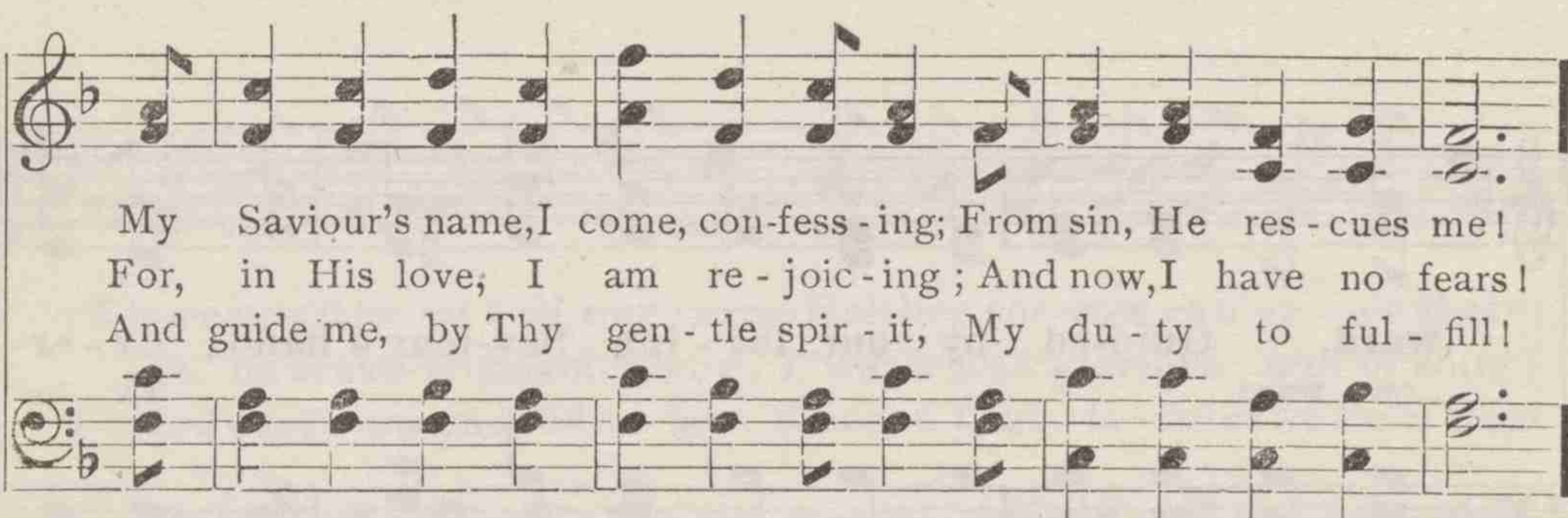
J. H. SHEPPARD.



1. To all, I now will tell the sto-ry; Its love so full and free! (and free!)

2. The name of Je-sus, oh, how precious, To me, it now appears; (appears;)

3. For ser-vice, Lord, I now am read-y, Help me to do Thy will; (Thy will;)



My Saviour's name, I come, con-fess-ing; From sin, He res-cues me!

For, in His love; I am re-joic-ing; And now, I have no fears!

And guide me, by Thy gen-tle spir-it, My du-ty to ful-fill!

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord!

Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord!



Hal - le - lu - jah,

For He's done so much for me! (for me!) Hal-le - lu - jah, bless His name!



bless His name!

Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name! Sound His praise o'er land and sea!

NO. 78.

Go Make the World Brighter.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & McNiel.

B. N. RICHARDS.

MCNIEL.

Allegretto.



1. Go glad-den the drear-y, Go com-fort the wear-y, Go scatter bright
2. Go tell some lone wand'rer Of heav-en up yonder, Go point him to
3. Go speak to those 'round you Of Je-sus who found you, And leads in bright



hours on their way; Give cheer to the sighing, Give hope to the dy-ing,
Je - sus to - day; The moments are flying, While loved ones are dying,
paths all the way; The sheaves they are falling, The Master is calling,



D. S.—Give cheer to the fall-ing, Give ear to the call-ing,

CHORUS.

Fine.



Go make the world brighter to-day. Go make.... the world
Go tell of the heav-en - ly way.
Go make the world brighter to-day. Go make the world brighter, yes,



Go make the world brighter to - day.



bright - - er, Yes, bright - - er to - day;.....
bright - er to - day, Go make the world brighter, yes, bright - er to - day;



D. S.

NO. 79.

Journeying Home.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Hamrick.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

HOMER SUMMERLAND.



1. We're on our jour - ney home-ward, To the bet - ter land a - far;
 2. Af - flic - tions and temp - ta - tions Oft be - set us as we roam;
 3. We're on our jour - ney home-ward, And with lov - ing zeal we'll sing,
 4. We're on our jour - ney home-ward, But the way is short, at best,



And Je - sus is our Lead-er, To the pearl - y gates a - jar.
 But one there is be - side us, Who doth gent - ly lead us home.
 Of Him, who bears our bur - dens, Christ, our Coun - sel - lor and King.
 And glad, each com - ing mor - row, For in Christ our souls shall rest.

CHORUS.



Sweet home, bless - ed home, And the
 Sweet home o - ver there, bless - ed home, bright and fair, And the
 gates stand a - jar! Sweet home bless - ed



gates, and the gates stand a - jar, stand a-jar! Sweet home, o - ver there, bless - ed
 home, Where no cares, ev - er mar!



home, bright and fair, Where no cares, where no cares ev - er mar! (ev - er mar!)

NO. 80.

A Little Farther On.

To my friends, J. G. Reid and J. C. Parker.

Copyright, 1908, by Sharp McNiel.

McN.

McNIEL.



1. They tell me of a home where sorrows never come, Just a lit-tle, a
2. A-mong the pure and blest my soul will find sweet rest, Just a lit-tle, a
3. I'll cross the dusky tide, with Je-sus to a-bide, Just a lit-tle, a
4. Soon earthly strife will cease, In God's eternal peace, Just a lit-tle, a



lit-tle farther on; Dear friends are waiting there, Where all is bright and fair,
lit-tle farther on; And there I'll know a joy That grief can ne'er alloy,
lit-tle farther on; And with the ransomed throng, I'll sing redemption's song,
lit-tle farther on; Oh, precious promise giv'n, Of vic-to-ry and heav'n,



D. S.—I'm go-ing to that home Where sorrows never come,

Rall. . . . Fine. CHORUS. Animato.



Just a lit-tle, a lit-tle far-ther on. Just a lit-tle, a



Just a lit-tle, a lit-tle far-ther on.



lit-tle far-ther on; Just a lit-tle, a lit-tle far-ther on;



NO. 81.

Praise His Boundless Love.

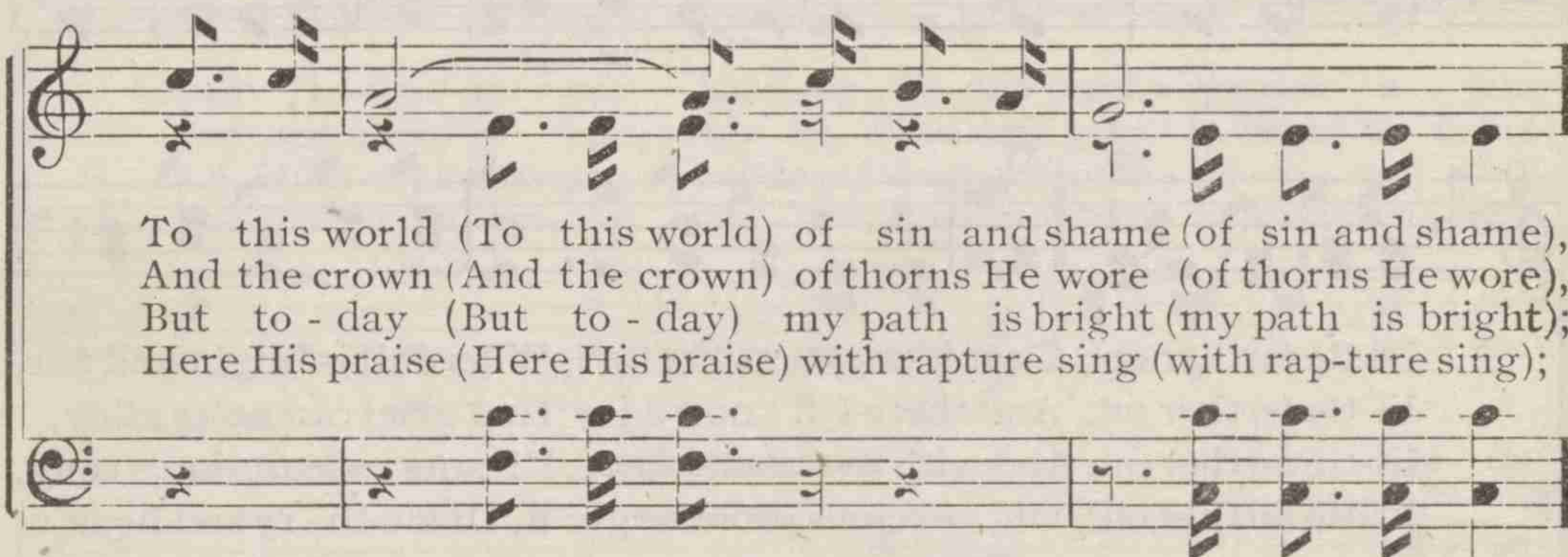
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JAMES ROWE.

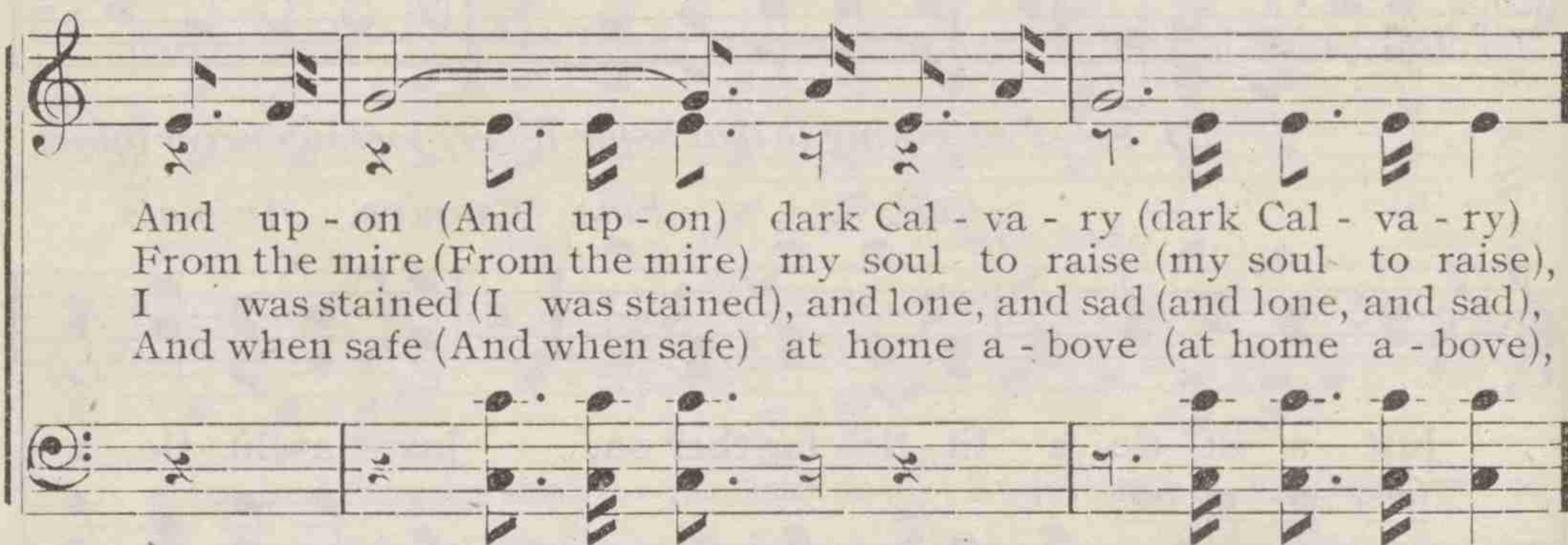
R. E. CAMPBELL.



1. Christ, my Lord (Christ, my Lord), from glory came (from glo - ry came),
 2. When I see (When I see) the cross He bore (the cross He bore),
 3. I was lost (I was lost) in sin's dark night (in sin's dark night),
 4. Here to Christ (Here to Christ) my soul shall cling (my soul shall cling),



To this world (To this world) of sin and shame (of sin and shame),
 And the crown (And the crown) of thorns He wore (of thorns He wore),
 But to - day (But to - day) my path is bright (my path is bright);
 Here His praise (Here His praise) with rapture sing (with rap - ture sing);



And up - on (And up - on) dark Cal - va - ry (dark Cal - va - ry)
 From the mire (From the mire) my soul to raise (my soul to raise),
 I was stained (I was stained), and lone, and sad (and lone, and sad),
 And when safe (And when safe) at home a - bove (at home a - bove),



Shed His blood (Shed His blood), my soul to free (my soul to free).
 O - ver-flows (O - ver-flows) my heart with praise (my heart with praise).
 But His love (But His love) hath made me glad (hath made me glad).
 Still my song (Still my song) shall be His love (shall be His love).

Praise His Boundless Love—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, what love! what boundless love! Send, my soul,
 Oh, what love! what boundless love! Send, my soul,
 thy praise above; Praise, oh, praise thy matchless Savior, Mag-ni-
 thy praise a-bove;
 fy His name forever, Praise with joy His boundless love.
 Praise with joy His boundless love.

NO. 82.

Cecelia. 7s.

A. REED.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir-it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;
 Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my man - y sins de-part, Heal my wounded, bleed-ing heart.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne, Reign supreme, and reign a - lone.

NO. 83.

Consecration Hymn.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Hamrick.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. J. HAMRICK.



1. We are com - ing to the fold, Bless - ed Sav - iour, now we come,
2. We are com - ing to the fold, Wea - ry of earth's din and strife;
3. We are com - ing to the fold, Bless - ed Christ, our past for - give,



And we bring a true heart - off - 'ring to Thee; We are
Lord, we heard Thy sweet voice call, "Come and rest." We are
Now, Thy bound - less love and grace, we would know: We are



com - ing to the fold, In Thy heart there still is room, And at
com - ing to the fold, Seek - ing ev - er - last - ing life, Crav - ing
com - ing to the fold, We have heard Thy "look and live," And im -

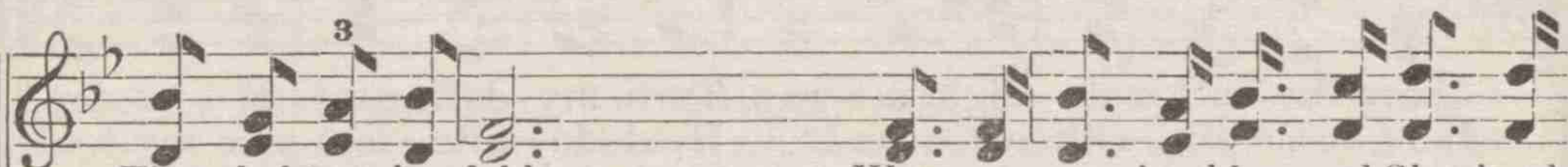


REFRAIN.



last, dear Lord, Thy beauty we would see. Un - to the fold,
now, dear Lord, the shel - ter of Thy breast.
plore that 'Thou would'st wash us white as snow.

Un - to the fold,



Thy shel - ter - ing fold, We are com - ing, bless - ed Shepherd,
Shel - ter - ing fold,



Consecration Hymn. Concluded.



hear our vow; Un - to the fold, Thy shel-ter - ing
Un - to the fold,



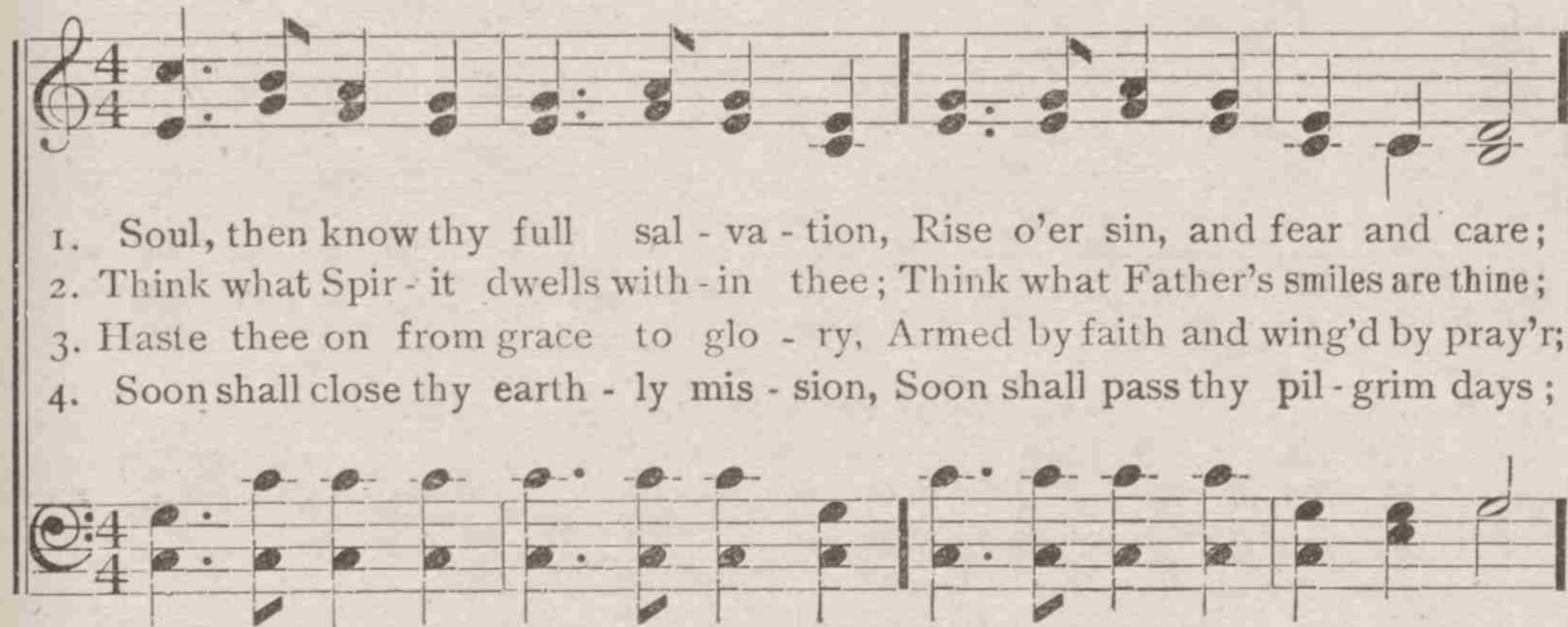
fold, We are com - ing, oh, ac - cept and save us now!
shel - ter - ing fold,

NO. 84.

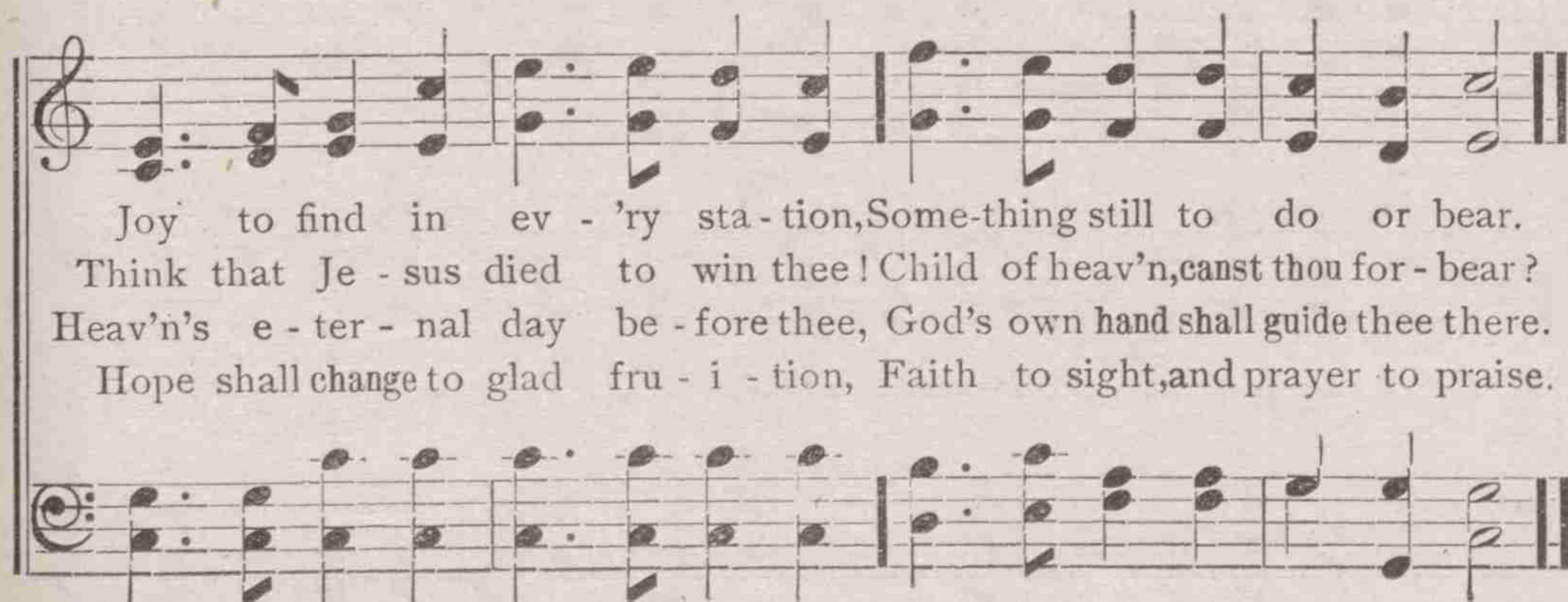
Littleton.

H. F. LYTE.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear and care;
2. Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee; Think what Father's smiles are thine;
3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and wing'd by pray'r;
4. Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days;



Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do or bear.
Think that Je - sus died to win thee! Child of heav'n, canst thou for - bear?
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Glory to His Name.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Dunn.

L. L. D.

L. L. DUNN.



1. I had gone a - stray On sin's moun-tain far a - way,
 2. Safe from ev - 'ry harm, 'Neath His ev - er - last - ing arm,
 3. I'm so glad to - day! From the deep and mir - y clay



Know - ing on - ly grief, — Naught could give re - lief, Till I
 I am kept se - cure; For His prom - ise, sure, Comes to
 He has lift - ed me; Love with - out de - gree, Thus is



found sweet rest On the lov - ing Savior's breast; Glo - ry to His name!
 me each day: "Lo, I'm with you all the way!" Glo - ry to His name!
 shown to be, Thro' His reach - ing un - to me; Glo - ry to His name!



REFRAIN.



Glo - ry to His name! His love within my soul, My be - ing does control;



Glo - ry to His name! Glory to His name! My need His grace supplies, And



Glory to His Name—Concluded.



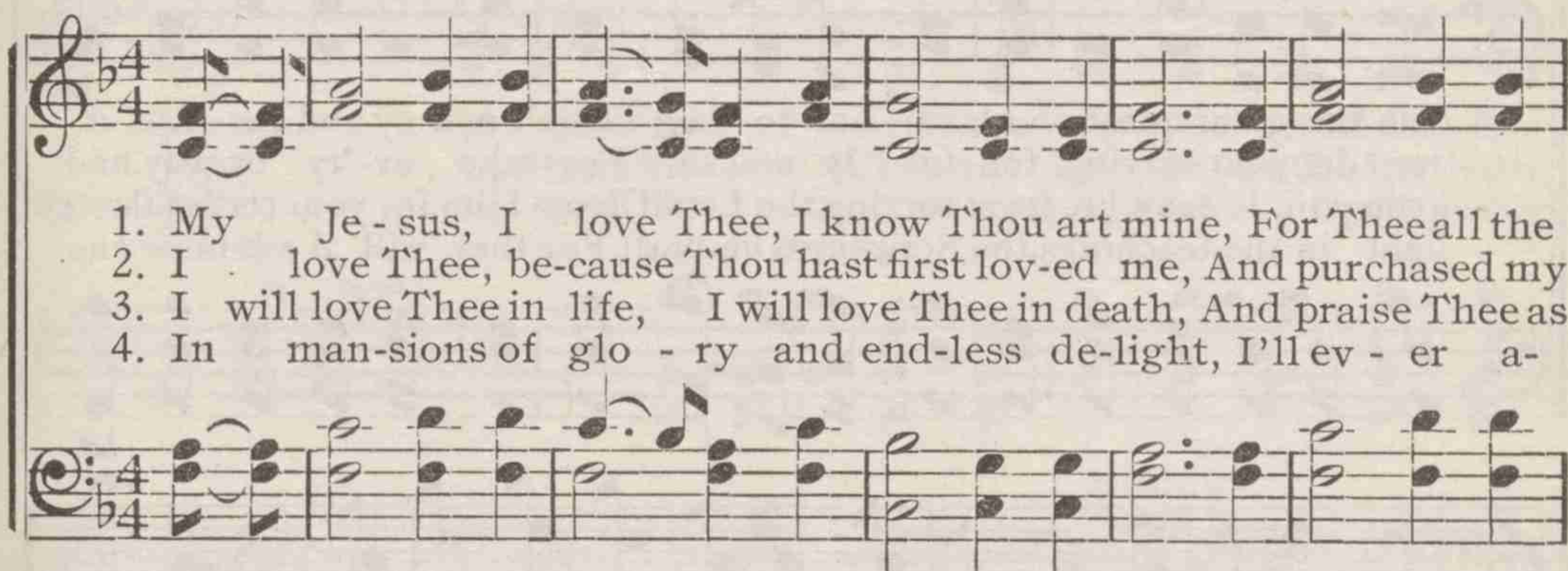
sweet-ly sat - is - fies; Glo - ry to His name! Glo - ry to His name!

NO. 86

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a-



fol - lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re - deem-er, my
par - don on Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend-est me breath; And say, when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter-ing



Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 't is now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 't is now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 't is now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 't is now.

Surrender Completely.

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J. H. S.

J. H. SHEPPARD.

Slowly.

1. Oh, will you sur - ren - der to Je - sus com - plete - ly? De -
2. Sur - ren - der your will-power, so strong and un - yield - ing! Sur -
3. Sur - ren - der the treas - ures you cher - ish, so fond - ly! That
4. Sur - ren - der your pleas - ures, if emp - ty, or sin - ful! De -



cide this great question, oh, sin - ner to - day! There's mer - cy and par - don, if
ren - der your craving, for fol - ly and sin! For - sake ev - 'ry by - way, and
keep you, it may be, from serving the Lord! Choose Him, for your portion, through -
light in the teachings, the Scriptures im - part! For they will il - lumine the



you will sur - ren - der; Oh, come to the fountain! there's life in this way!
walk in the high - way, That leads to the mansions, the faith - ful shall win'
out your life - jour - ney, And, when you pass o - ver, you'll get your re - ward!
path you are treading; And they will di - rect you, and com - fort your heart!



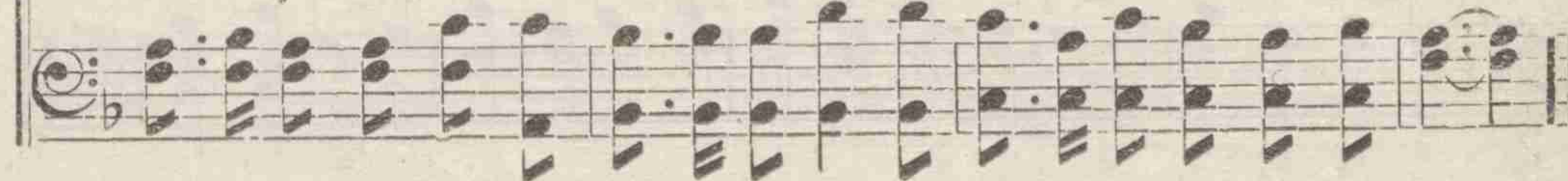
CHORUS.



Sur - ren - der completely, to Jesus just now, Oh, troubled soul, why not be free? Sur -



ren - der your burdens, to Je - sus, di - vine, Then with Him in glo - ry you'll be!



NO. 88.

There is Joy in Heaven.

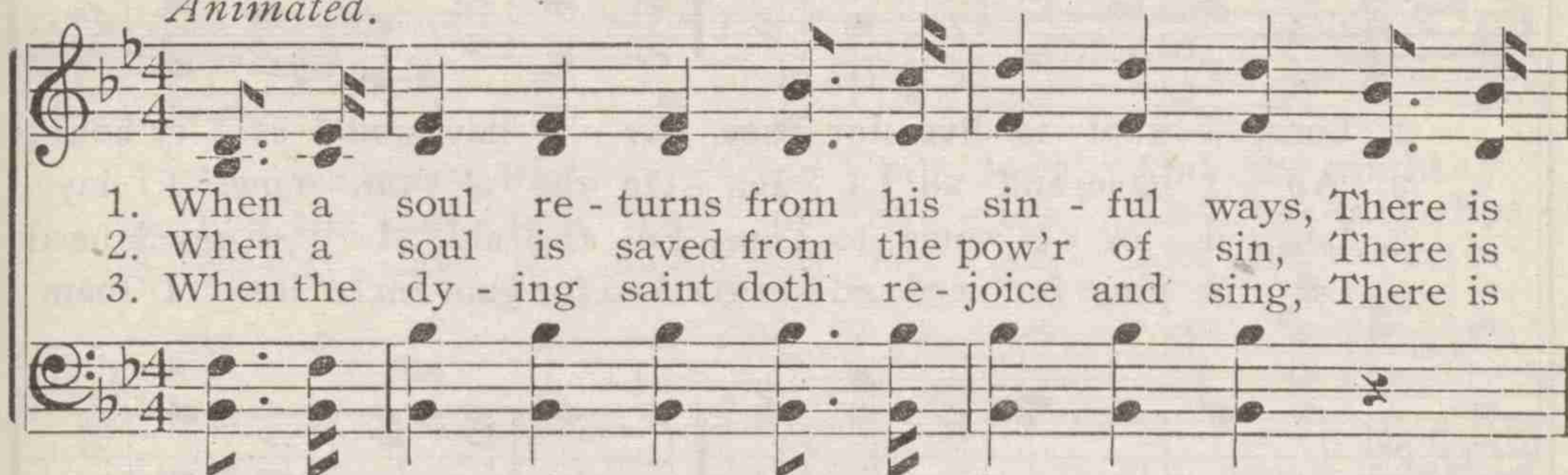
"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth." LUKE 15: 7.

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C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Animated.



1. When a soul re - turns from his sin - ful ways, There is
 2. When a soul is saved from the pow'r of sin, There is
 3. When the dy - ing saint doth re - joice and sing, There is

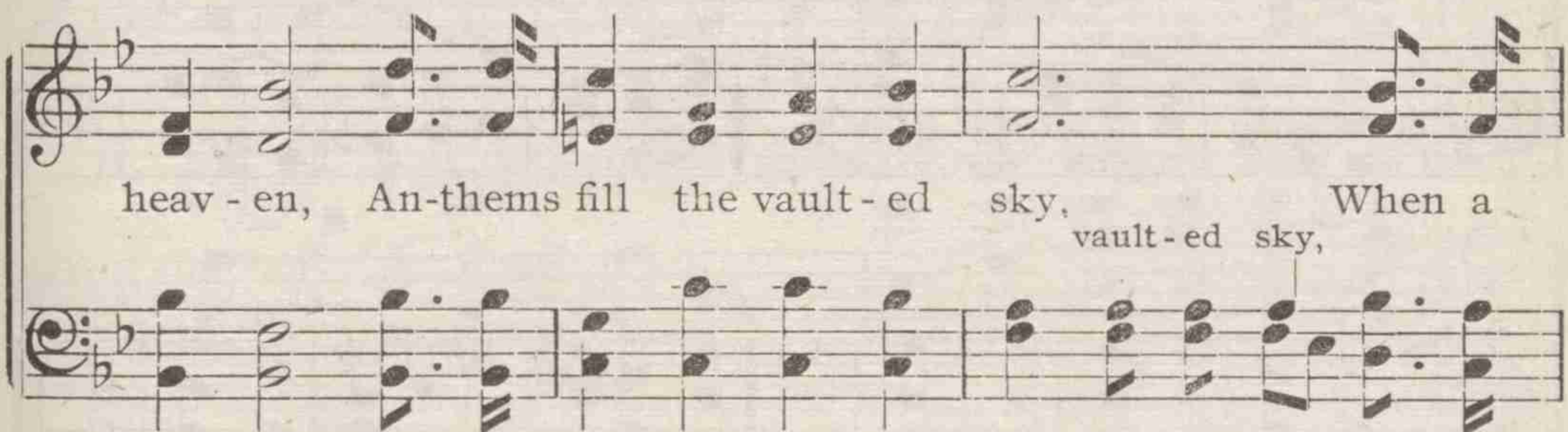


joy in heav'n; And the an - gels bright cry, Be-
 joy in heav'n; When the life of faith he hath
 joy in heav'n; And with rapture cries, "Death, where
 There is joy, joy in heav'n;

CHORUS.



hold, he prays, There is joy in heav'n.
 en - tered in, There is joy in heav'n. } There is joy, great joy in
 is thy sting?" There is joy in heav'n.
 There is joy



heav - en, An-thems fill the vault - ed sky, When a
 vault - ed sky,



prod - i - gal re - turn - eth To the Fa-ther's house on high.

Trusting Thee.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Sheppard.

J. H. S.

J. H. SHEPPARD.



1. Lord, I want to live for Thee, Ev - 'ry day, and ev - 'ry hour;
 2. All I have, and all I am, On the al - tar, now, I lay;
 3. Lord, I ev - er come to Thee, For the aid, I so much need;
 4. Lord, I pray for need - ed strength, And for guid - ance, lest I roam;




Lead - ing pre - cious souls from sin, By the Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r.
 I will ev - er praise Thy name, Till I reach the courts of day.
 Trust - ing in Thy bless - ed word, Each com - mandment let me heed.
 Keep me in the nar - row way, Till I reach my Heav'nly home.



CHORUS.



Trusting, Lord, a - lone in Thee, To be guid - ed all the way,




Onward, on - ward, I will tread, For Thou art my con - stant stay.



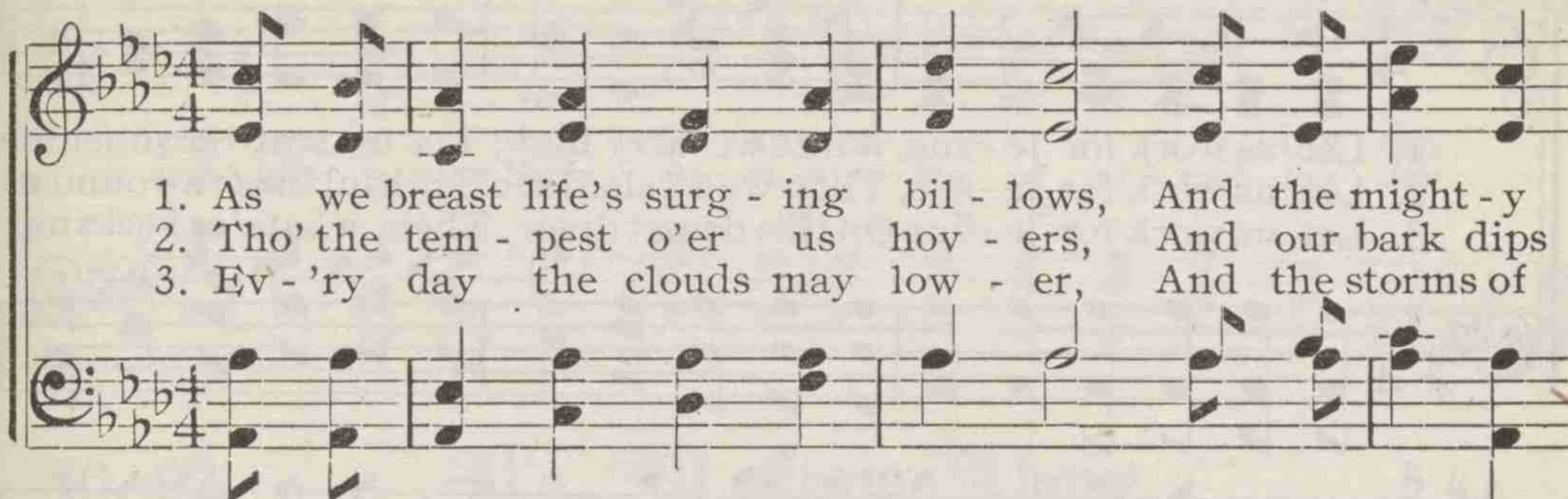
NO. 90.

Save Us, Master, or We Perish.

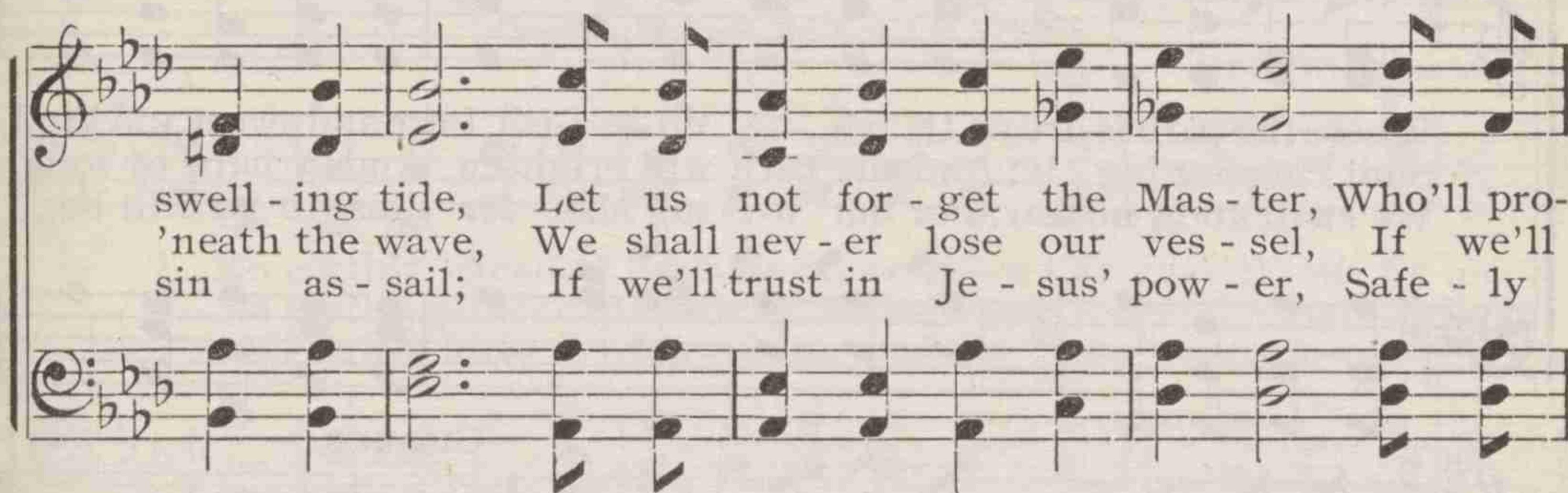
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GEO. W. SEBREN.

JUNIUS A. WHITLOW.



1. As we breast life's surg - ing bil - lows, And the might - y
 2. Tho' the tem - pest o'er us hov - ers, And our bark dips
 3. Ev - 'ry day the clouds may low - er, And the storms of



swell - ing tide, Let us not for - get the Mas - ter, Who'll pro -
 'neath the wave, We shall nev - er lose our ves - sel, If we'll
 sin as - sail; If we'll trust in Je - sus' pow - er, Safe - ly

CHORUS.



tect if we'll con - fide. Save us, Mas - ter, or we
 trust the Lord to save.
 we'll out-ride the gale. Save us, Mas - ter, or we



per - ish; Board our ship and calm the sea;
 per - ish, or we per - ish; Board our ship and calm the sea;



We are frail, but Thou art might-y, Let us live by trust-ing Thee.

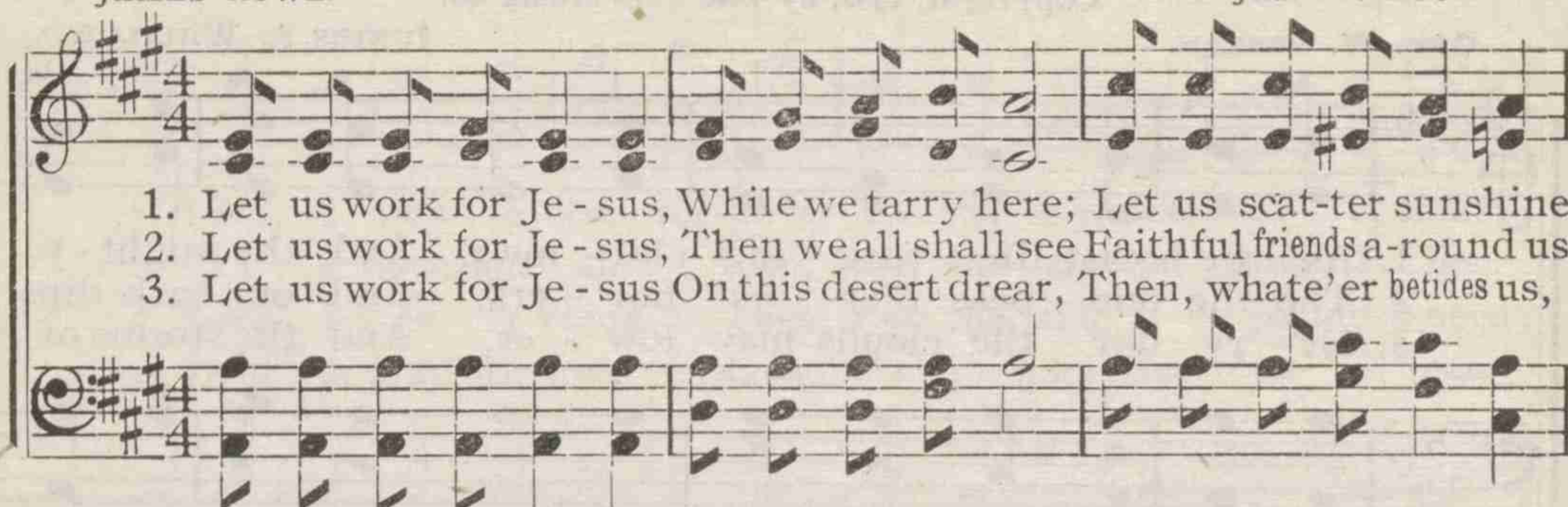
NO. 91.

Let Us Work for Jesus.

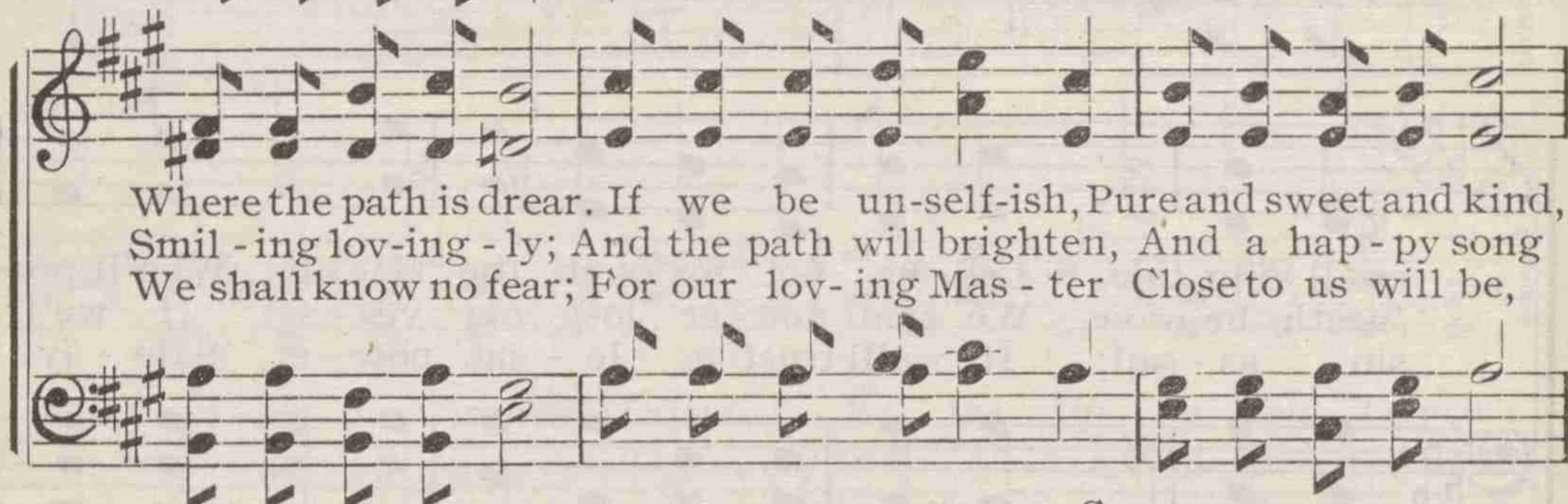
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JAMES ROWE.

JAS. W. ACUFF.



1. Let us work for Je - sus, While we tarry here; Let us scat-ter sunshine
 2. Let us work for Je - sus, Then we all shall see Faithful friends a-round us
 3. Let us work for Je - sus On this desert drear, Then, whate'er betides us,



Where the path is drear. If we be un-self-ish, Pure and sweet and kind,
 Smil-ing lov-ing-ly; And the path will brighten, And a hap-py song
 We shall know no fear; For our lov-ing Mas-ter Close to us will be,



CHORUS.

More of joy and pleasure Dai-ly we shall find. } Let us work
 All the while will thrill us, As we go a-long. }
 And with joy will crown us For e-ter-ni-ty. } Let us work, work for Jesus.

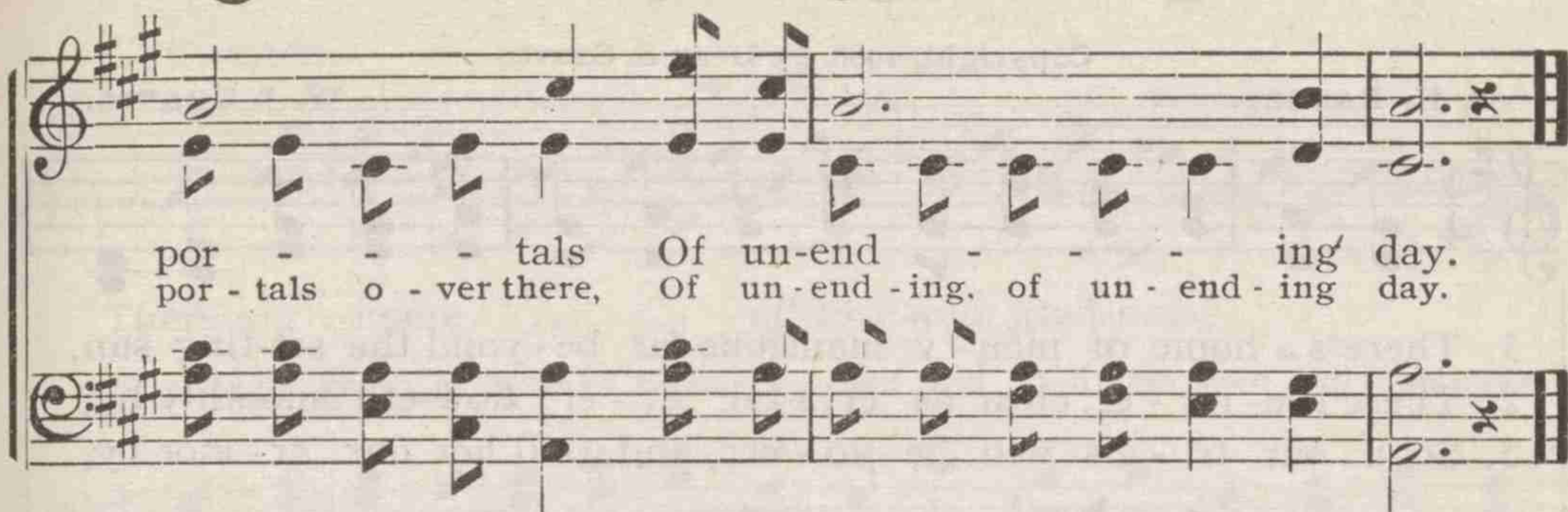


for Je - - - sus All a-long the
 work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, All a-long the rug-ged way, all a-



way;
 long the rug-ged way; Till we pass the
 Till we pass the shin-ing por-tals, shin-ing

Let Us Work for Jesus—Concluded.



por - - - - - tals Of un-end - - - - - ing day.
 por - tals o - ver there, Of un-end - ing, of un - end - ing day.

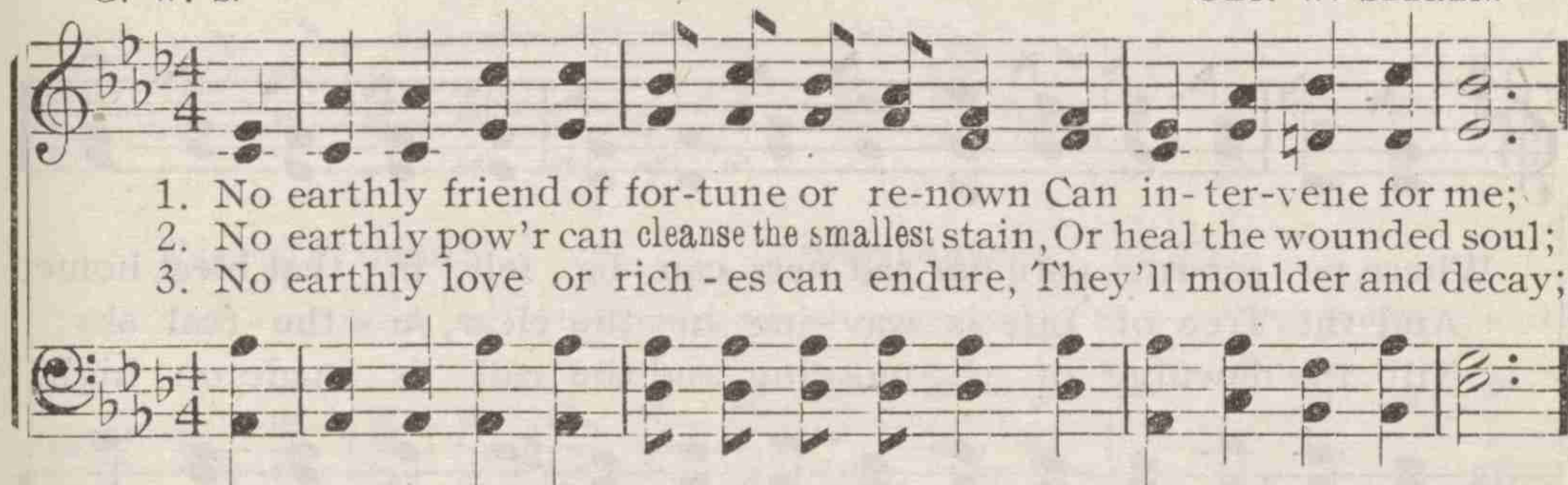
NO. 92.

It's All from Above.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Sebren.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.



1. No earthly friend of for-tune or re-nown Can in-ter-vene for me;
 2. No earthly pow'r can cleanse the smallest stain, Or heal the wounded soul;
 3. No earthly love or rich-es can endure, They'll moulder and decay;



For God hath sent the loving Savior down, A great ob-la-tion free.
 The pow'r of God, thro' His beloved Son, Doth cleanse and make me whole.
 God lov-eth me, and my re-ward is sure, When dawns that final day.

CHORUS.



'T was thro' the Savior's ev-er - last-ing love, He made a-tone-ment free;



His boundless mercy ev - er-more will prove His love for you and me.

NO. 93.

Home of Many Mansions.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Graves.

G. H. RAMSEY.

W. J. GRAVES.



1. There's a home of man - y mansions far be - yond the set-ting sun,
2. There the riv - er, clear as crys-tal, ev - er flow-eth smoothly by,
3. Soon our tri - als will be o - ver, and we'll lay our ar - mor by,



Where no sor-row, pain nor sad-ness can be felt in that blest home;
And the Tree of Life is wav-ing in the clear, e - the-real sky;
Till the dawning of the morning, and the call is made on high:



'Tis a land of matchless beauty, heav'nly flow'rs for-ev - er bloom;
And the dazzling throne of glo - ry, standing midst the cit - y fair;
"Come, ye bless-ed of my Fa-ther, en - ter thou in - to thy rest;"



Don't you want to meet with loved ones in that bright, e - ter - nal home?
Tell me, brother, don't you want to meet the saints and an - gels there?
Don't you want to meet up yon-der, in that cit - y of the blest?



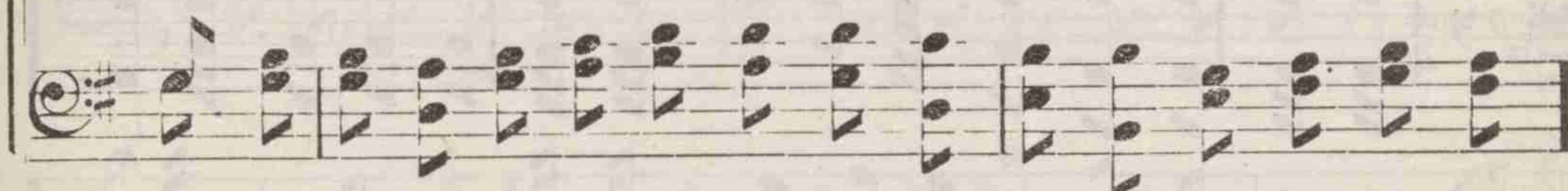
Home of Many Mansions—Concluded.

CHORUS.



There's a home. of love and glad-ness,

There's a home, a blessed home of love and glad-ness, love and glad-ness,



'Tis a land... where comes no night;

'Tis a land, a glo-rious land where comes no night, where comes no night;



There can be no fear nor sad-ness,

There can be no dread-ed fear, no fear nor sad-ness fear nor sad-ness,



In that home of pure de-light.

In that home e - ter - nal home of pure de - light, of pure de-light.



NO. 94.

I'm Trusting Every Day.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Acuff.

JAS. W. ACUFF.

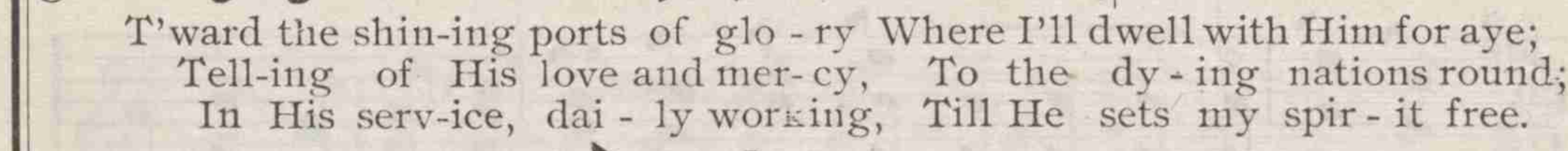
C. D. WILLIAMS.



1. In the bless-ed light of Je-sus, I am walking ev - 'ry day,
 2. In the light of His blest counsel, Ev - er-more will I be found,
 3. To His lov-ing trust and keeping, I will ev - er faith-ful be;



T'ward the shin-ing ports of glo - ry Where I'll dwell with Him for aye;
 Tell-ing of His love and mer-cy, To the dy-ing nations round;
 In His serv-ice, dai - ly working, Till He sets my spir-it free.



And when Sa-tan's hosts al-lure me, And I'm tempt-ed ev - 'ry hour,
 Tell-ing 'twas for them He suffered, And was slain on Cal - va-ry;
 Then to realms of end-less glo - ry, I'll be waft-ed by and by;

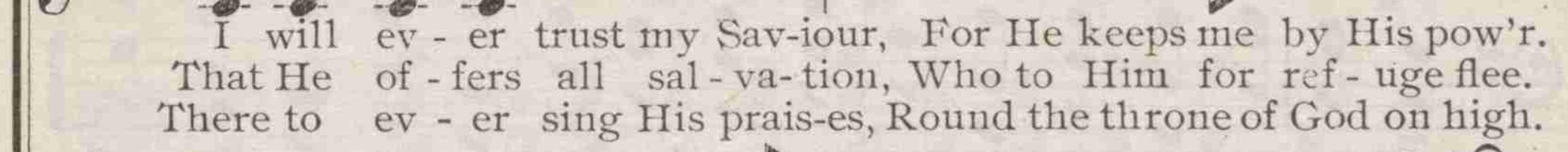


I will ev - er trust my Sav-iour, For He keeps me by His pow'r.
 That He of-fers all sal-va-tion, Who to Him for ref-uge flee.
 There to ev - er sing His prais-es, Round the throne of God on high.



CHORUS.

I am trust-ing ev - 'ry day, I am
 I am trust-ing in His pow'r ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour,




I'm Trusting Every Day.—Concluded.

trust-ing ev - 'ry day and hour; I am trust-ing ev - 'ry
I am trust-ing in His pow'r ev - 'ry

day,
day and ev - 'ry hour, I am trusting in His sav-ing pow'r.
His sav-ing pow'r.

NO. 95.

Awake and Sing.

WM. HAMMOND.

B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. A - wake and sing the song Of Mos - es and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His won-drous pow'r,
3. Sing on your heav'n-ly way, Ye rān-somed sin - ners, sing;
4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil-dren, come;"

Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name!
Sing how He in - ter-cedes a - bove, For those whose sins He bore.
Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day, In Christ, the glo-rious King.
Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His pilgrims home.

There is Work for Every One.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Franklin.

GRACE MAYNARD.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. There is a work for ev - 'ry one, a du - ty to per-form, No
2. If you've en - list - ed, then go forth and bat - tle night and day, A -
3. Per - haps you dread the toil and heat up - on the rug - ged way? Or



mat-ter where your lot be cast; 'Tis dang'rous to de-lay the task that
gainst the threat'ning foes of right; Let "for-ward" be your bat-tle-cry and
dan-ger, on the bat - tle - field? The Judge will deem unworthy such a



may be wrought to - day; Per - haps this call may be the last.
"vic - to - ry" your aim, And sure - ly you shall win the fight.
soul for Par - a - dise, Who thus, to world - ly ease shall yield!



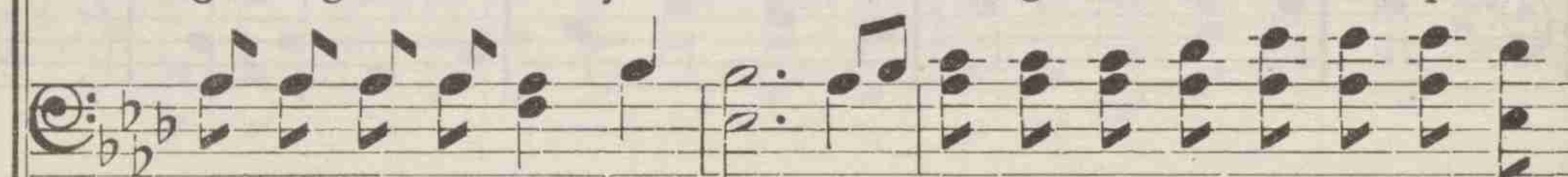
REFRAIN.



Then haste ye! with your la - bor be what e'er it may, the



length'ning shadows bid you haste! The morning hours and noon have past, and



There is Work for Every One. Concluded.

now at e - ven - tide, Will you the pre - cious mo - ments waste?

The musical notation consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

NO. 97. Jesus is Calling the Children.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & McNiel.

JENNIE WILSON.

McNIEL.

Transpose to a higher key for small children.

1. Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren, Call - ing them in - to His fold;
2. Gath - er them in ere they wan - der, Out in the pathways of wrong
3. Bring them in life's ear - ly morn - ing, E - vil their beauty will dim;
4. Soon, ah! too soon will the temp - ter Seek lit - tle feet to de - coy;

The musical notation for the first part of the song is in 3/8 time. It features a treble staff with a key signature of two flats and a bass staff with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

Ten - der - ly He doth re - ceive them, Showing them kindness un - told.
Teach them to trust in the Sav - iour, Who is so lov - ing and strong.
Lead the dear chil - dren to Je - sus, They will be hap - py with Him.
Now while the Sav - iour is call - ing, Guide them to safety and joy.

The musical notation for the second part of the song is in 3/8 time. It features a treble staff with a key signature of two flats and a bass staff with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

CHORUS.

Jesus is calling the children, Bidding them come to His side, Safe in His fold to abide.

The musical notation for the chorus is in 3/8 time. It features a treble staff with a key signature of two flats and a bass staff with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The chorus is marked with a first ending (1) and a second ending (2).

NO. 98.

Come, Wand'rer, Come.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Hamrick.

Mrs. E. B. VAN DEUSEN.

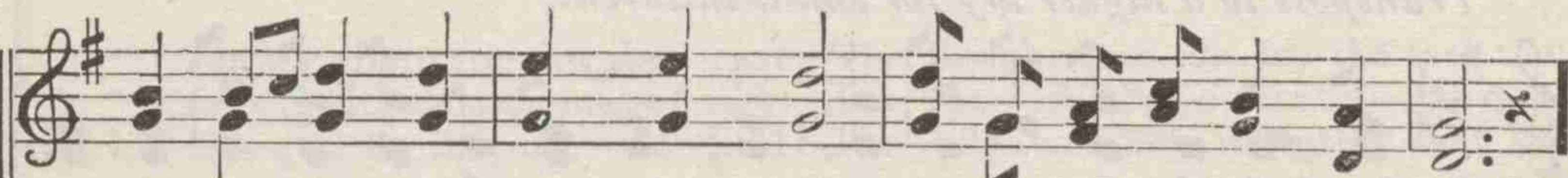
F. M. FERRELL.



1. Sweeping o'er the moun - tain drear, Blows the shrieking north wind wild,
2. Day of an-guish, night of pain, Sad, for-sak - en, far from home;
3. God, the Fa - ther, heeds the call Of His children's burdened prayer,
4. Like the lost child on the mount, Pray for aid, and God will give:



bar - ren mountain drear,
wea - ry night of pain,
al - ways heeds the call,
on the drea - ry mount,



Chill-ing ev - 'ry breath with fear, Of a poor,lost,sob-bing child.
Sound-eth sweet the glad re - frain, "Trust Me,child,and to Me come."
Help and bless-ing sends to all,— Res-cues souls from dark des-pair.
Drink not from life's poi - son fount; Call up-on the Lord and live.



struggling breath with fear,
heav'nly glad re - frain,
ev - er sends to all,
dead - ly poi - son fount,

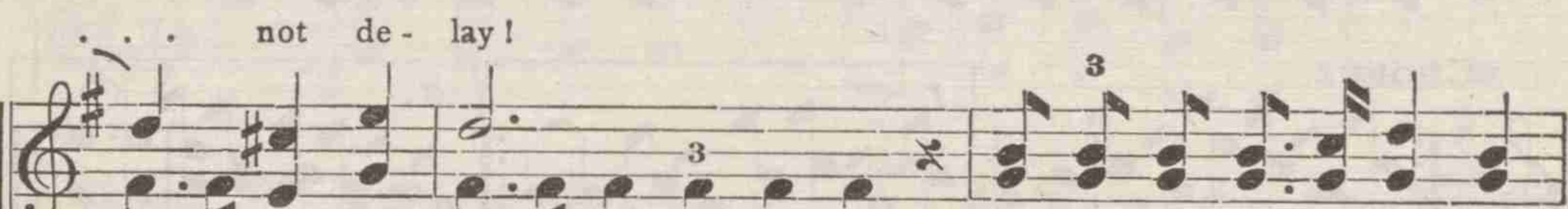
REFRAIN.

Come, wan-d'rer, come,

Do



Come to the Sav-iour,wand'rer,come to the Sav iour,now, Wan -der- er,



not de - lay!

oh, do not de - lay, He calls you to - day! Je - sus is in - ter-ced - ing,



Come, Wand'rer, Come. Concluded.

ten-der - ly now He's pleading, Plead-ing for you to come to - day!

NO. 99.

Lead the Erring.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Wilson.

J. T. W.

J. T. WILSON.

1. New-born souls within the king-dom, Praise the Lord with mel-o - dy;
2. Tell them of His prof-ered mer-cy, How He died that they might live;
3. Ma - ny pre-cious souls are waiting On - ly for a kind - ly word,
4. Though a - far in sin they've wander'd, Lost in dark-ness and des - pair,

Lead the err-ing ones to glo - ry, By the way of Cal - va - ry.
Lead them to the Lord who loves them, He will all their sins for-give.
Go you out with love's sweet message, Gently lead them to the Lord.
Lead them to the lov-ing Sav-iour, They will find sweet par-don there.

REFRAIN.

Lead the err-ing ones to Je - sus, Life and light to gain for aye;

Lead the err-ing ones to Je - sus; Lead, oh! lead them home to-day.

NO. 100.

Beautiful City.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAS. W. ACUFF.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. My Sav - ior has gone a blest home to pre-pare, That I its great
2. In yon - der bright cit-y are mansions so fair, Oh, won - der - ful
3. The streets of that cit - y are all paved with gold, Its beau - ty and



glo - ry may ev - er share; And with the re-deemed ones be
tho't that, I'll soon be there! With all of the ran-somed I'll
gran-deur has ne'er been told; I'm long-ing its glo - ry and



hap - py and free, For - ev - er with Je - sus I there shall be.
ev - er-more sing Ho - san - nas to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
splendor to see, And dwell there with Christ thro' e - ter - ni - ty.



CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful cit - y, bright and fair! Won - der - ful



Beautiful City—Concluded.

thought! I'll soon be there, Ev - er to be

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and moving lines.

hap - py and free, Dwell-ing with Christ for aye;—

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff ends with a half note, and the bass staff features a more active accompaniment with eighth notes.

Shout-ing a - loud His won - drous fame, Glad hal - le-

The third system shows the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note, and the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

lu - jahs to His name; Prais - es I'll sing

The fourth system continues the musical progression. The treble staff has a half note, and the bass staff provides a consistent accompaniment.

to the great King, Thro' one e - ter - nal day!

The fifth and final system on the page. The treble staff concludes with a half note, and the bass staff ends with a final chord and a double bar line.

NO. 101

Some Brighter Day.

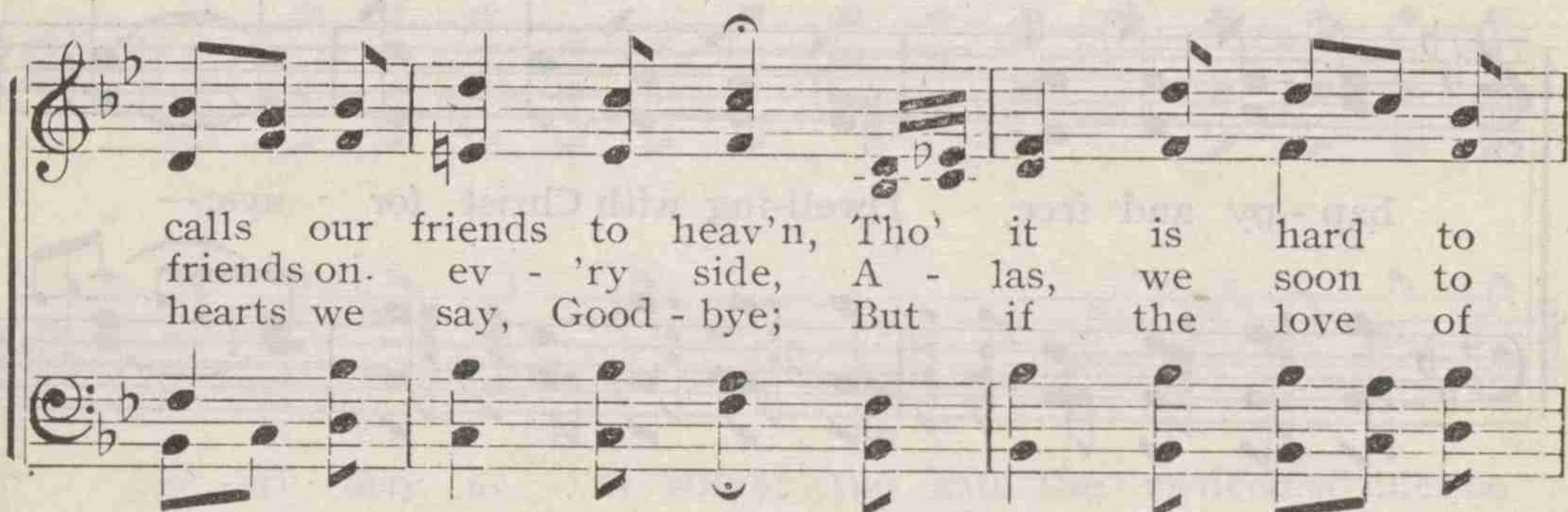
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C. W. J. W.

C. W. J. WHITAKER.



1. When earth - ly hopes and ties are riv'n, And Je - sus
2. As down the stream of time we glide, With lov - ing
3. When dear - est friends are borne on high, With throb - bing



calls our friends to heav'n, 'Tho' it is hard to
friends on. ev - 'ry side, A - las, we soon to
hearts we say, Good - bye; But if the love of



part, we say, We'll meet a - gain some bright - er day.
them must say: Fare - well un - til some bright - er day.
Christ's our stay, We'll meet in heav'n some bright - er day.

REFRAIN.



Some brighter day, some brighter day,
Some bright - er day, some bright - er day,



When all our tears are wiped a - way,
When all our tears are wiped a - way,

Some Brighter Day—Concluded.

We'll meet in that..... bright world a - bove,.....
We'll meet in that bright world a - bove,

Where all is joy and peace and love.....
Where all is joy

NO. 102.

Bowring. 8s, 7s.

J. BOWRING.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti - fied;
5. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath - ers round its head sublime.
Nev - er shall the cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming Adds more lustre to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath - ers round its head sublime.

NO. 103

Some Happy Day.

W. W. SLUDER,
and A. S.

Dedicated to our teacher, Prof. Mel. Pearce.
Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

VERNON SEWELL,
ADA SAUNDERS.

Slow.

1. Some hap-py day in heav'n we'll meet, Our Savior dear up there to greet;
2. Some happy day, —it won't be long, 'The blessed Lord we'll praise in song;
3. Some hap-py day, when we get there, We'll all be free from pain and care;

When in that bright and happy land, O we will join the an-gel band.
O bless-ed tho't, go tell it round —We'll set our feet on higher ground!
Yes, all who trust the Sav-ior's love, May dwell in that bright home above.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Some hap-py day, some hap-py day,
Some hap - py day, some hap - py day,

We'll meet a - gain in that bright land;
We'll meet a - gain in that bright land;

Some hap-py day, some hap - py day,
Some hap - py day, some hap - py day,

Some Happy Day—Concluded.

When we shall join..... the an - gel band.....
 When we shall join the an - gel band (the an - gel band).

NO. 104. When the Stars Begin to Fall.

Arr. by E. T. H.

1. O sin - ners, what will you do? O sin - ners, what will you do?
2. You'll cry for rocks and mountains, You'll cry for rocks and mountains,
3. Rocks and moun - tains they won't hide you, Rocks and mountains they won't hide you,
4. O Chris - tians, what will we do? O Chris - tians, what will we do?
5. We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry,
6. We'll meet the Sav - ior in the skies, We'll meet the Sav - ior in the skies,

Rit.

O sin - ners, what will you do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 You'll cry for rocks and mountains, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 Rocks and mountains they won't hide you, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 O Chris - tians, what will we do, When the stars be - gin to fall?
 We'll shout the shouts of vic - t'ry, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 We'll meet the Sav - ior in the skies, When the stars be - gin to fall.

CHORUS.

My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing, My

Rit.

Lord, what a morn - ing, When the stars be - gin to fall!

Hallelujah By and By.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by permission.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. There's a home just o - ver yon - der, there's a land that's bright and fair,
2. When my pil-grim-age is o - ver, and I jour-ney here no more,
3. Bless - ed hope of life e - ter - nal, bless-ed prom-ise, oh, how sweet!



Man - y man-sions there are wait-ing for the faith-ful, by and by;
 I shall lay me down to slum-ber, soon to wake on yon-der shore;
 I am cling-ing to my Sav-ior, I am sit-ting near His feet;



'Tis so sweet to sing of heav - en, of its glo - ries rich and rare;
 I shall wake to see my Sav - ior, I shall meet Him in the sky;
 I can al-most hear the sing-ing of redeemed ones in the sky;



D. S.—Hal-le - lu - jah will be ring-ing where the voi - ces nev - er tire;



My Re-deem-er, oh, to see Him, will be glo - ry o - ver there.
 Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah! I'll be sing-ing by and by.
 Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah! I shall join them by and by.



Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be sing-ing by and by.

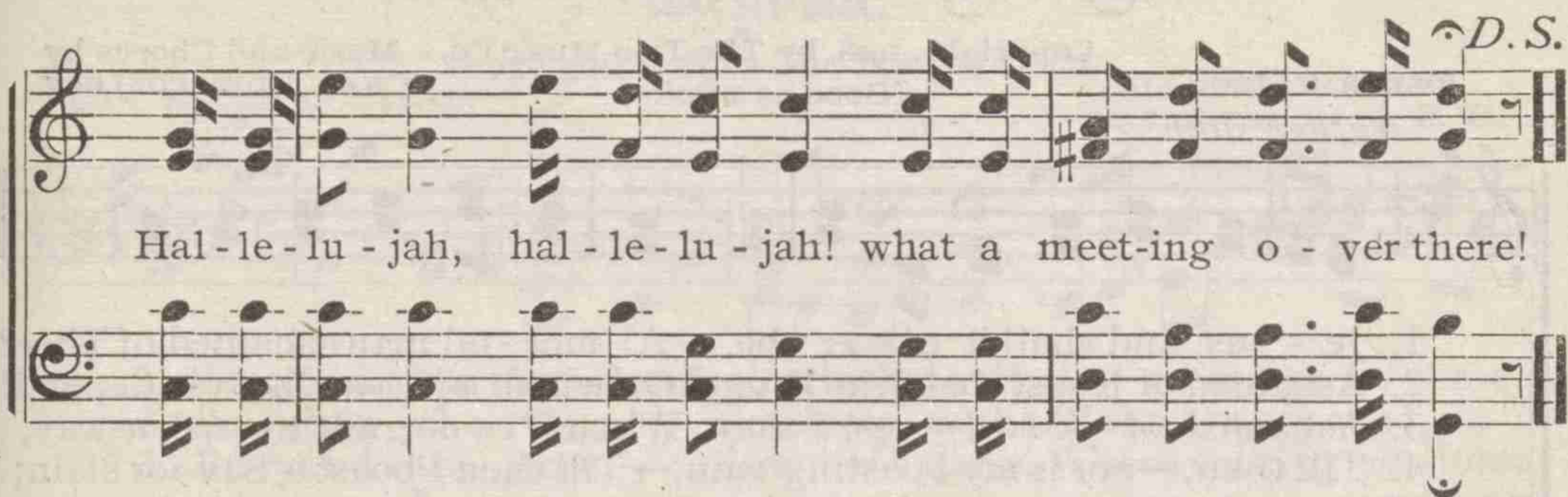
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! by and by;



Hallelujah By and By—Concluded.



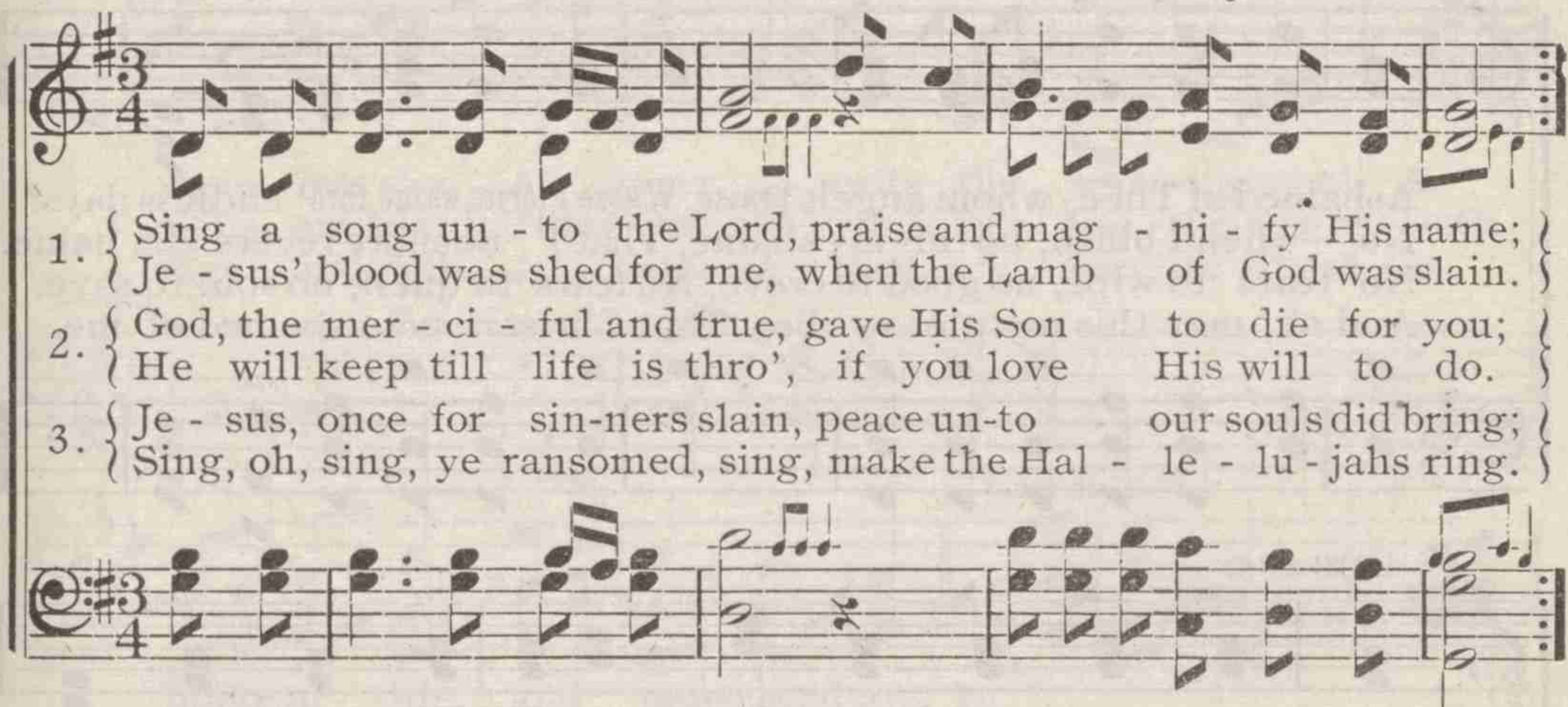
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! what a meet - ing o - ver there!

NO. 106. Sing a Song Unto the Lord.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by permission.

Miss EULALIA MEWBOURN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

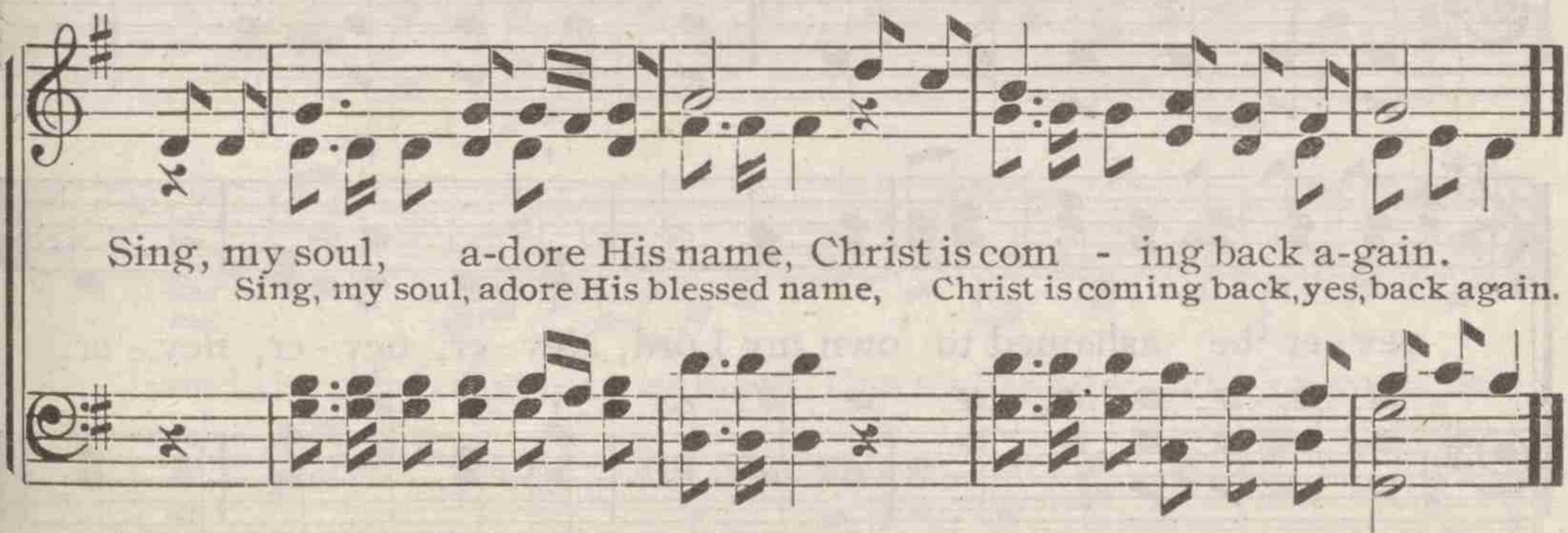


1. { Sing a song un - to the Lord, praise and mag - ni - fy His name; {
 { Je - sus' blood was shed for me, when the Lamb of God was slain. }
2. { God, the mer - ci - ful and true, gave His Son to die for you; {
 { He will keep till life is thro', if you love His will to do. }
3. { Je - sus, once for sin - ners slain, peace un - to our souls did bring; {
 { Sing, oh, sing, ye ransomed, sing, make the Hal - le - lu - jahs ring. }

CHORUS.



Sing, oh, sing a song of Jesus' love, Sing, oh, sing of Him who reigns above;
 Sing, oh, sing a song of Jesus' love, Sing, oh, sing of Him who reigns above;



Sing, my soul, a-dore His name, Christ is com - ing back a-gain.
 Sing, my soul, adore His blessed name, Christ is coming back, yes, back again.

NO. 107

I'll Never be Ashamed.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.
(Good as a Solo.)

Music and Chorus by
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Rather slow.



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee?
2. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
3. Ashamed of Je-sus!—yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a-way,
4. Till then,—nor is my boasting vain,—Till then I boast a Sav-ior slain;



Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
No,—when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere His name.
No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And oh, may this my glo-ry be, That Christ is not ashamed of me.



CHORUS.



I'll nev - er be a - shamed to own my Lord, I'll



nev - er be a-shamed, no, nev - er be a - shamed; I'll



nev - er be ashamed to own my Lord, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er.



NO. 108.

Beyond.

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Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD.

ELLIS M. BARNETT.

Accomp. by Dr. J. B. H.

DUET.



1. Be - yond the threat'ning clouds that roll A - cross the far blue
2. Be - yond the reign of death and night, No tears are shed, no
3. Be - yond the storm-y sea of time, Whose surging bil - lows



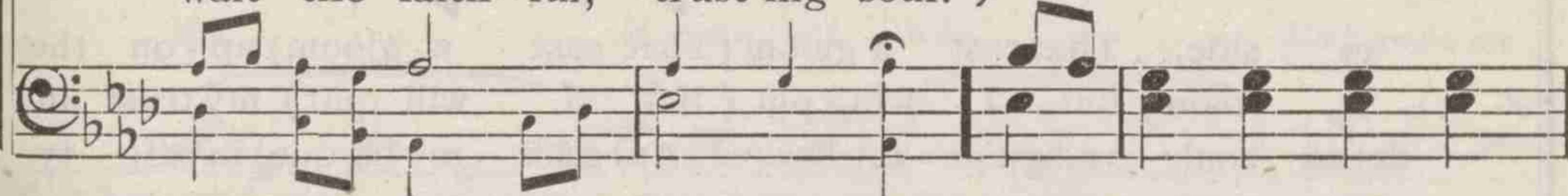
wave - less sky, A home a - waits the yearn-ing soul, A
sighs are heard; There God, their glo - ry and their light, Doth
rage and roll, A calm re - treat, and sweet re - pose, A -



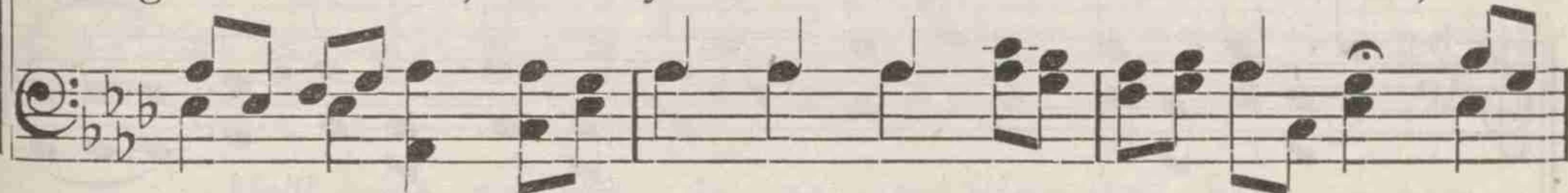
CHORUS.



home of life, and peace, and joy. }
bless ac - cord - ing to His word. } Be - yond the woes that
wait the faith - ful, trust-ing soul. }



greet us here, Be - yond the shad - ows cold and drear, Be -



yond the griefs that here we meet, There's life e - ter - nal, joy com - plete.

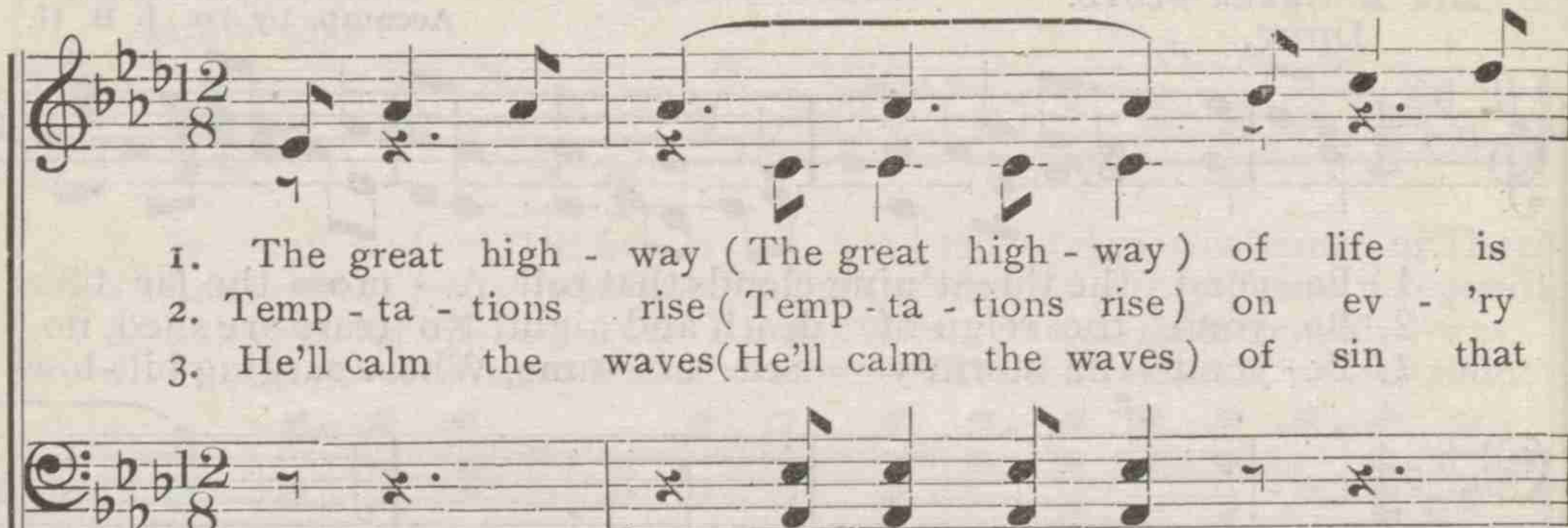


He'll Guide Me.

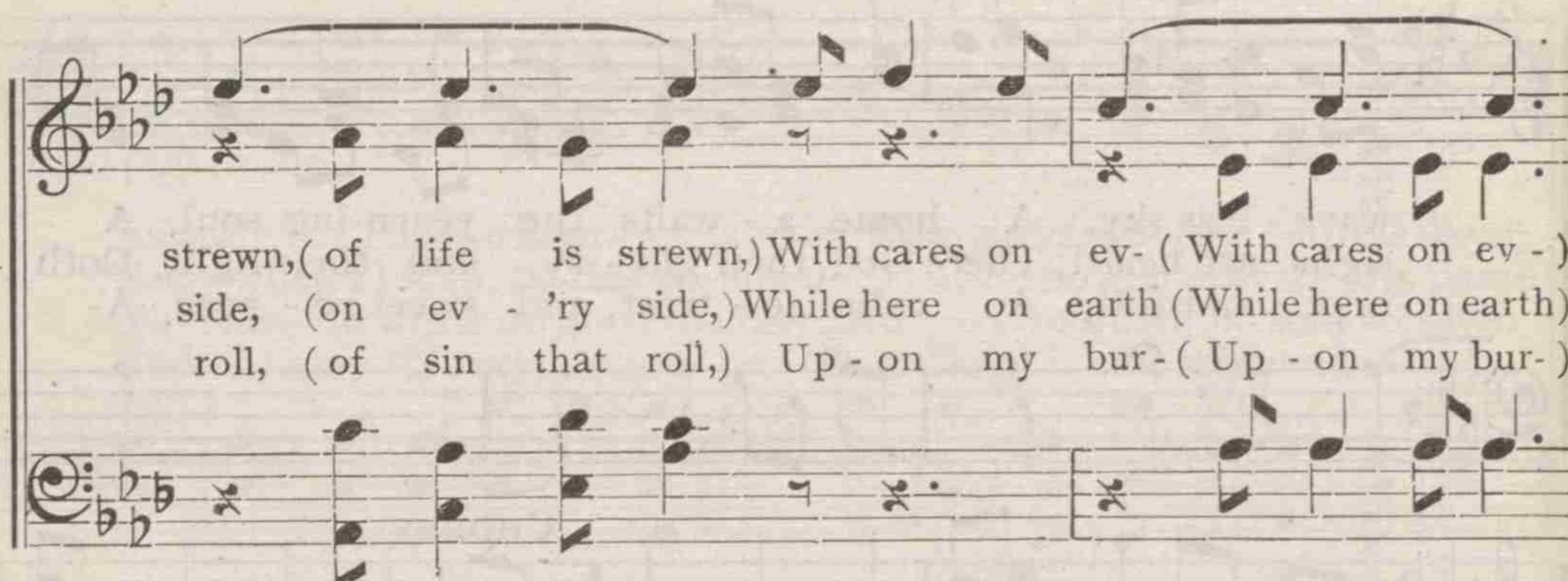
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IDA L. M.

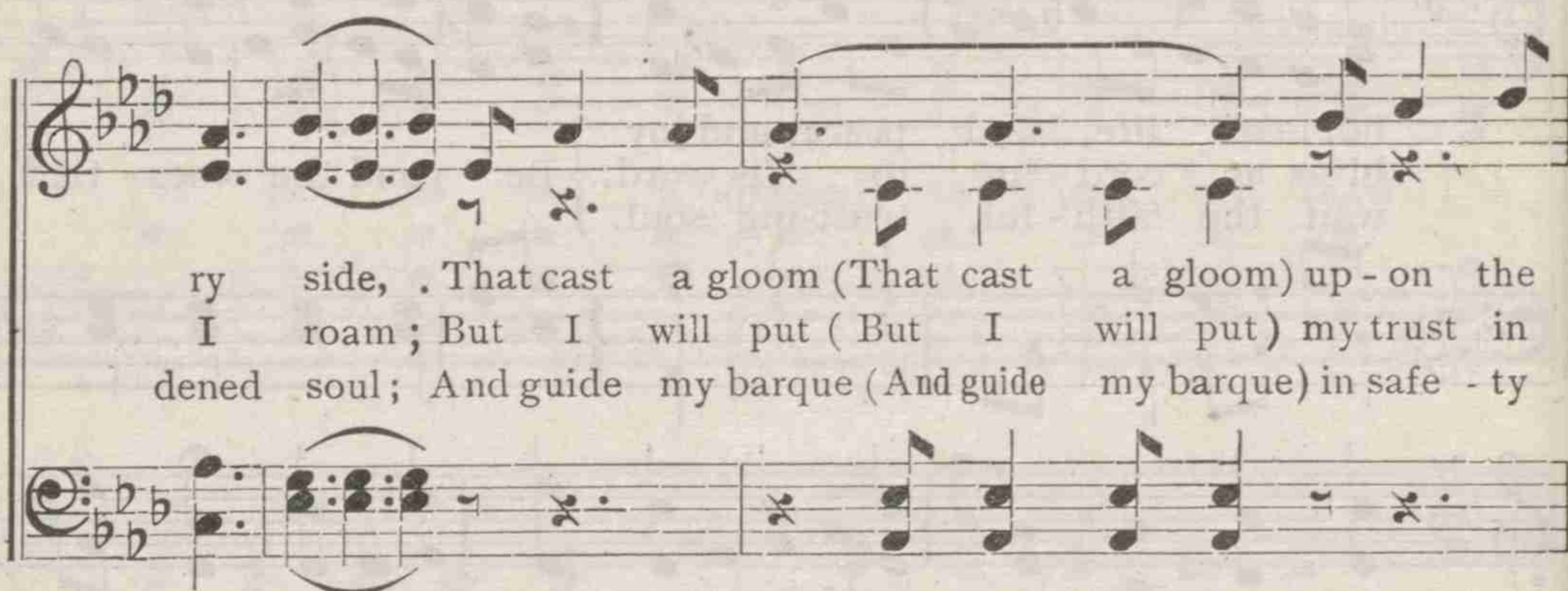
(Miss) IDA L. MATTHEWS.



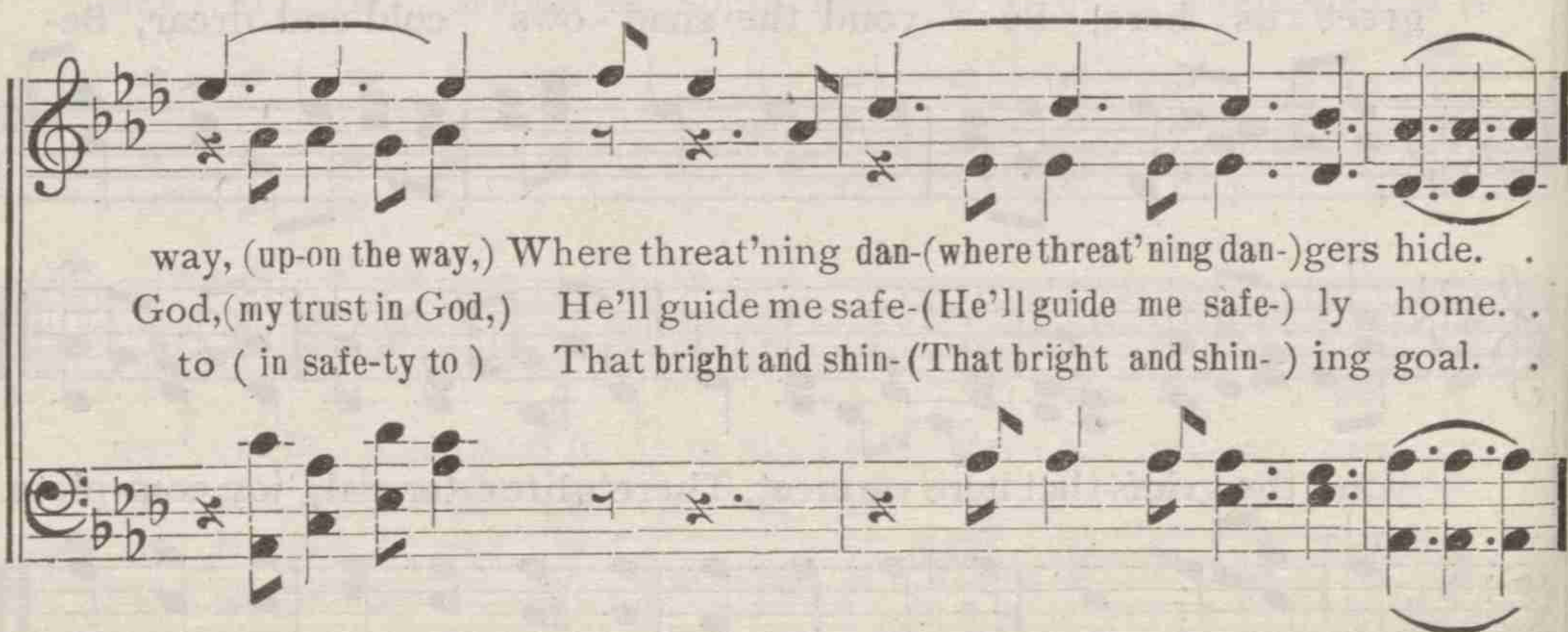
1. The great high - way (The great high - way) of life is
2. Temp - ta - tions rise (Temp - ta - tions rise) on ev - 'ry
3. He'll calm the waves (He'll calm the waves) of sin that



strewn, (of life is strewn,) With cares on ev - (With cares on ev -)
side, (on ev - 'ry side,) While here on earth (While here on earth)
roll, (of sin that roll,) Up - on my bur - (Up - on my bur -)



ry side, . That cast a gloom (That cast a gloom) up - on the
I roam; But I will put (But I will put) my trust in
dened soul; And guide my barque (And guide my barque) in safe - ty



way, (up-on the way,) Where threat'ning dan - (where threat'ning dan -) gers hide.
God, (my trust in God,) He'll guide me safe - (He'll guide me safe -) ly home.
to (in safe - ty to) That bright and shin - (That bright and shin -) ing goal.

He'll Guide Me. Concluded.

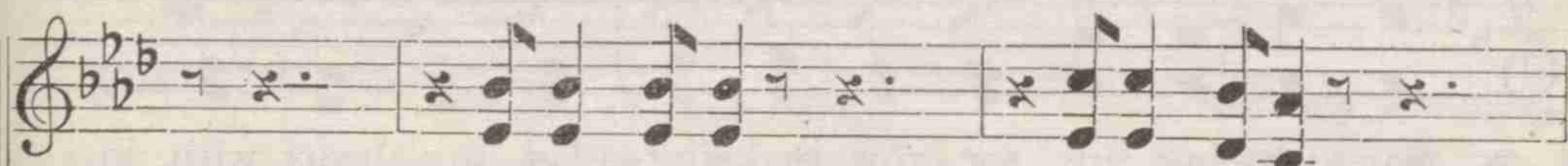
REFRAIN.



I'll put my trust in Christ the Lord,



I'll put my trust in Christ the Lord,



While in this world of sin I roam,

And thro' this



While in this world of sin I roam,



And thro' this life, of pain and strife,

life of pain and strife, He'll guide me



home.



He'll guide me safe - ly to that home, that hap - py home.

safe - - - - ly



home.

Heavenly Sunlight.

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A. B. L.

A. BUNYAN LITTLE.



1. There is bless-ed sun-light beam-ing in my soul to-day,
2. This is now the sweet-est mes-sage I would bring to you,
3. All the way He is my guide, He loves and keeps my soul,



Ban-ish-ing my sor-row, mak-ing glad my heart with joy,
Of the bless-ed Christ that is so lov-ing, kind and true;
And I'm kept from stray-ing on the moun-tains dark and cold;



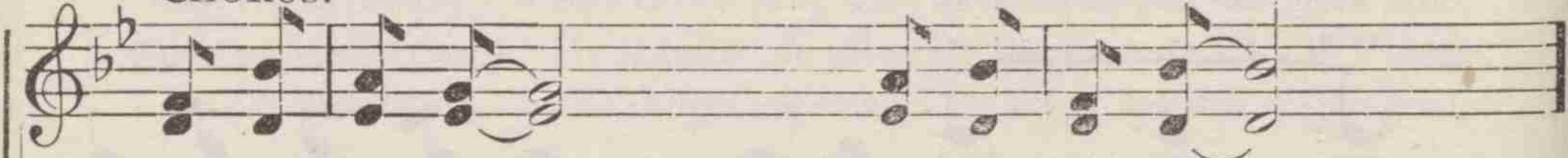
For the soul that once was filled with sor-row and de-spair,
He it is a-lone that can-cels all the debt of sin,
For He's promised nev-er to for-sake nor leave a-lone,



Now re-joice neath a sky that's clear (bright and clear).
And makes pure and clean the heart with-in (heart with-in).
Till I reach that bright e-ter-nal home (e-ter-nal home).



CHORUS.



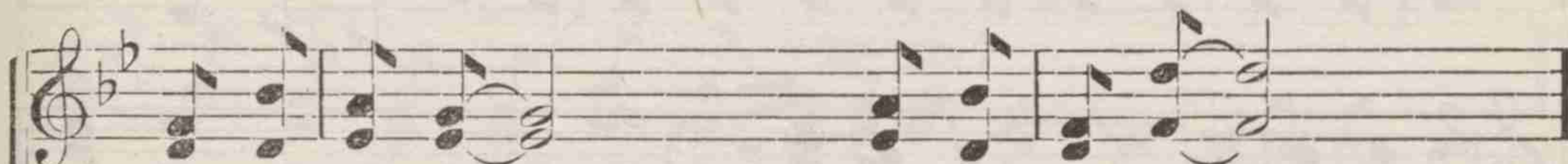
Bless-ed sun-light, Heav'n-ly sun-light,
Bless-ed sun-light, Heav'n-ly sun-light,



Heavenly Sunlight—Concluded.



It is shin - ing on my path-way ev - 'ry day (ev - 'ry day);



Bless - ed sun - light, Heav'n-ly sun - light,
Bless - ed sun - light, Heav'nly sun-light,



I am walk - ing in the sun-light all the way (all the way).



NO. 111

Walking With God.

COWPER.

J. R. HONNOLL.



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame;
2. Where is the bless - ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peaceful hours I then enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ries still!



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re-fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
But now I find an ach-ing void The world can nev - er fill.



My Soul's Redeemed.

Copyright, 1908, by G. H. Ramsey. Used by per.

G. H. R.

G. H. RAMSEY.



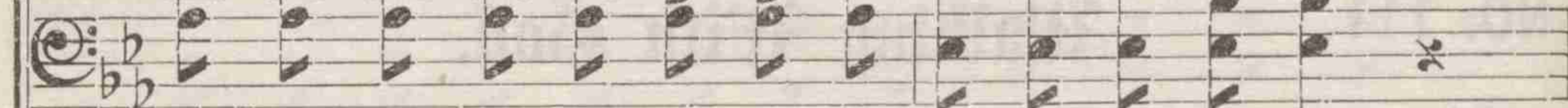
1. Oh, I love to tell the sto - ry Of the One who died for me;
 2. There's a di - a - dem un - fad - ing, And a robe of spot-less white;
 3. When the toils of life are o - ver, And I lay my ar - mor by,




Praise the Lord, (praise the Lord,) My soul's redeemed! (my soul's redeemed!) Giv - ing
 Praise the Lord, (praise the Lord,) My soul's redeemed! (my soul's redeemed!) There, a
 Praise the Lord, (praise the Lord,) My soul's redeemed! (my soul's redeemed!) I shall




Je - sus all the glo - ry, For His love has set me free; Praise the
 wel - come waits my com - ing, In that home of pure de - light; Praise the
 sing the song of tri - umph, In the land be - yond the sky; Praise the

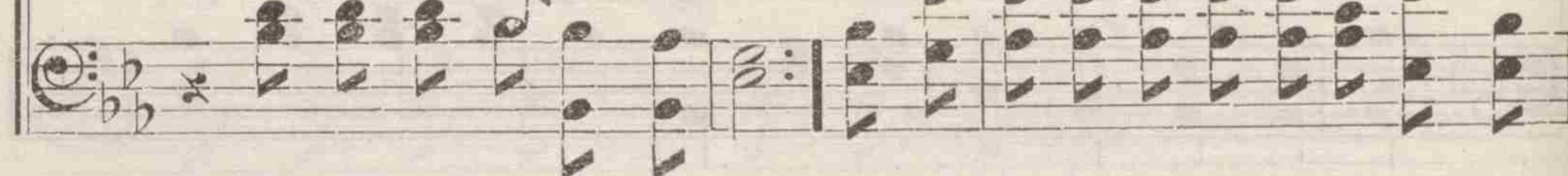


CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, my soul's re -



Lord, (Praise the Lord,) my soul's redeemed! Praise the Lord, O hal - le - lu - jah, I'm re -



deemed!



deemed, my soul's redeemed! By the precious crimson flow of Calv'ry's stream; of Calv'ry's stream;



My Soul's Redeemed. Concluded.

Praise the Lord, my soul's re-deemed!



Praise the Lord, O hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed, my soul's redeemed! Hal-le



lu - jah, Praise the Lord, my soul's re-deemed! (my soul's re-deemed!)

NO. 113.

Waco.

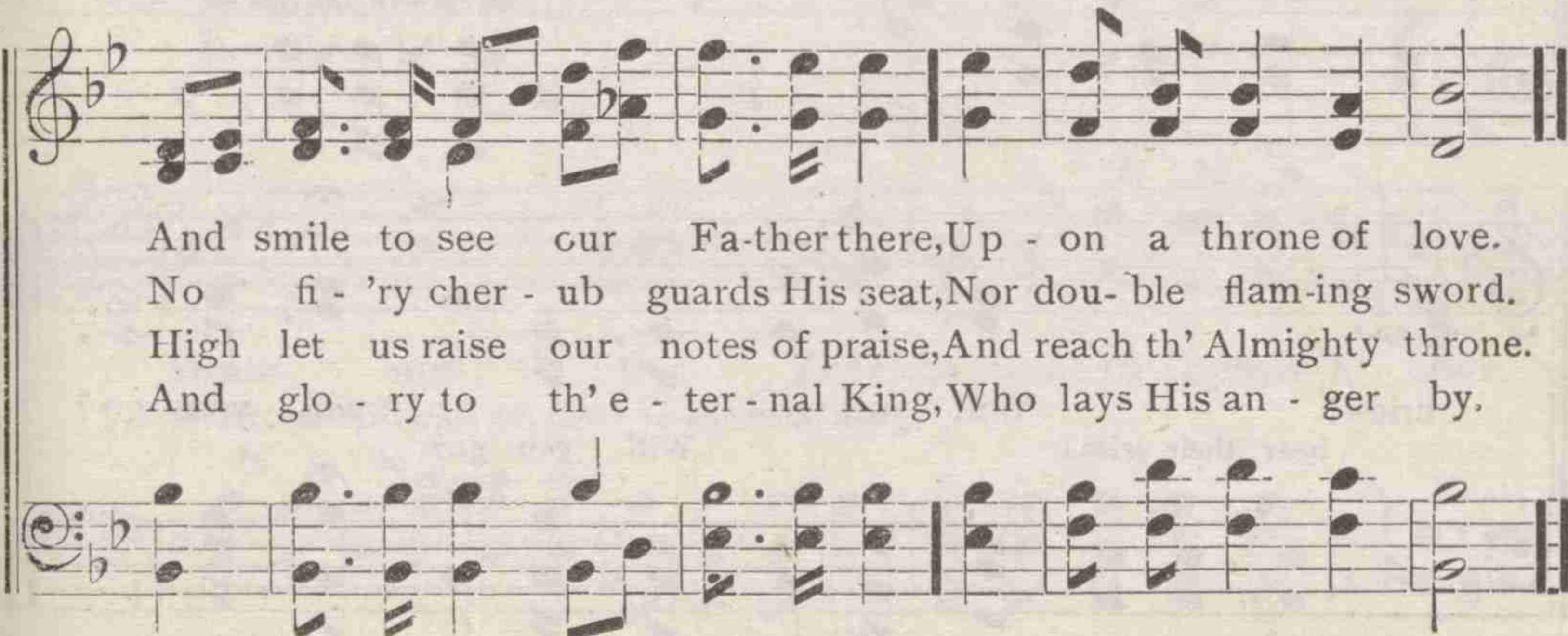
C.M.

I. WATTS.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK,
August 3d, 1907.



1. Come, let us lift our joy - ful eyes, Up to the courts a - bove,
2. Now we may bow be - fore His feet, And ven - ture near the Lord :
3. The peace - ful gates of heav'n - ly bliss Are o - pened by the Son ;
4. To Thee ten thousand thanks we bring, Great Ad - vo - cate on high,



And smile to see our Fa - ther there, Up - on a throne of love.
No fi - 'ry cher - ub guards His seat, Nor dou - ble flam - ing sword.
High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th' Almighty throne.
And glo - ry to th' e - ter - nal King, Who lays His an - ger by.

NO. 114.

Will You Go?

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Sheppard.

I. I. ISBELL.

J. H. SHEPPARD.



1. The Sav-iour said, "The fields are white, Go, work for me to -
 2. A great re-ward is of-fered you, If you will on-ly
 3. Then, why re-ject the Sav-iour's call? It means the same to -



day;" Come, oh, my friends, and speed the right, And this great call o - bey.
 go, And try, the Saviour's will to do, While in this world of woe.
 day, As when He uttered these great words, "I am the Truth, the Way!"

CHORUS.



Will you go? Will you go? will you go? See, the



grain is fall-ing fast! Hear their cries! hear their
 Hear their cries!



cries! Will you go? will you go?
 hear their cries! Will you go?

NO. 115.

Draw Me to Thee.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAMES ROWE.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. Draw me to Thee, my precious Sav-ior, Close fold me to Thy breast;
2. Draw me to Thee, sweet Friend above me, With cords of love divine;
3. Draw me to Thee, and leave me never, O make me all Thine own!
4. Draw me to Thee, my soul's Defender—Thou God whom I a - dore;



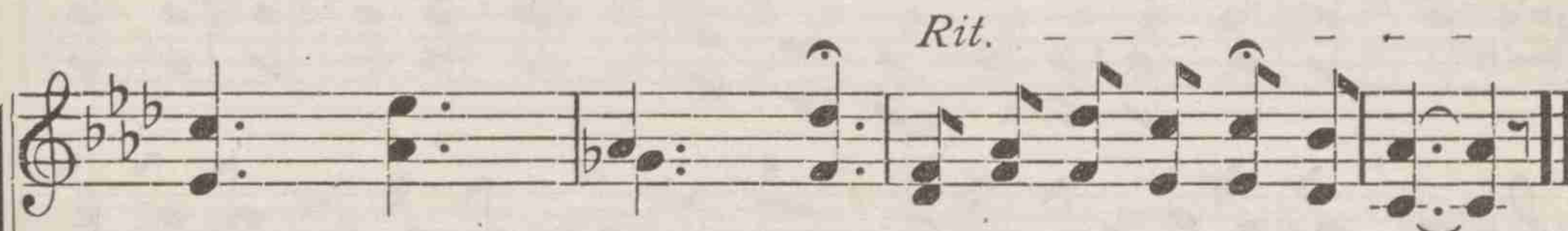
This is my plea, my long-ing ev - er, For there my soul would rest.
Whisper a - gain that Thou dost love me, Then rapture shall be mine.
Then I shall dwell with Thee forever, And see Thee on Thy throne.
Glo - ri - ous praise my soul shall render To Thee for - ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thy heart of love;



Draw me to Thee, Draw me to Thyself a - bove.
Draw me still clos-er, dear Je-sus, to Thee,



His Wonderful Love.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Hamrick.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

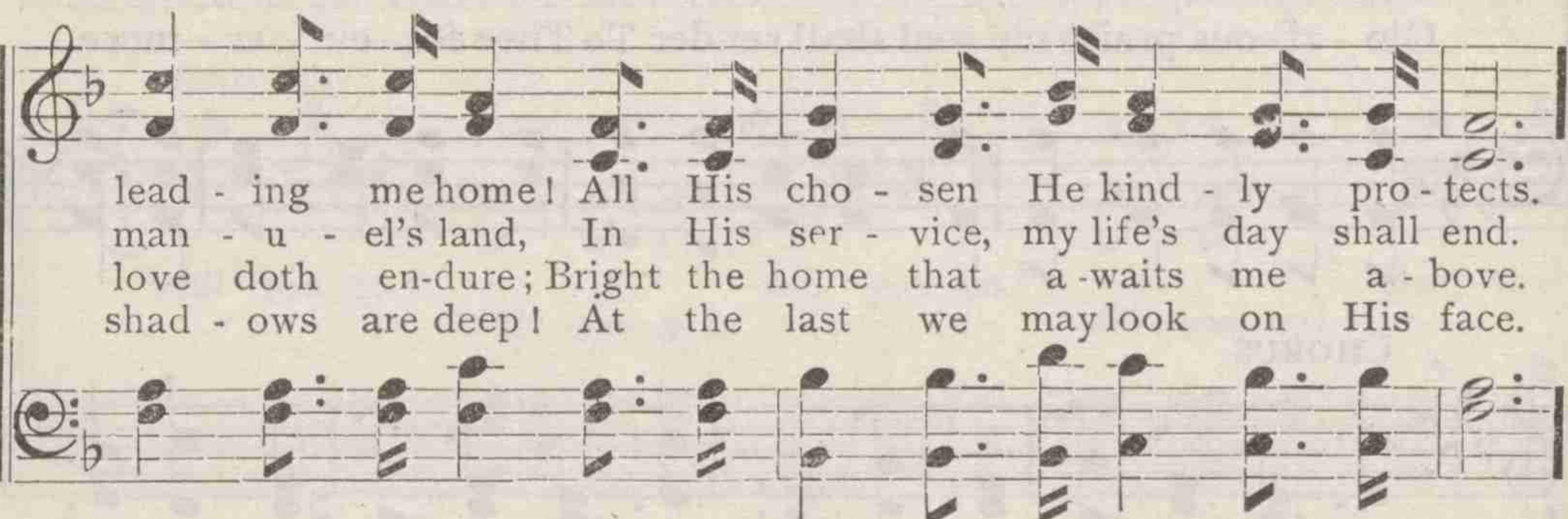
C. J. HAMRICK.



1. Je - sus loves me I know, and the way I shall go He in
 2. Nev - er dark - ness or care fills my soul with des - pair, For the
 3. I am His, He is mine, Oh, the trans - port di - vine Of the
 4. Oh, the won - der - ful love of the Fa - ther a - bove, And the



good - ness and wis - dom di - rects; Day by day as I roam, He is
 Lord is my shep - herd and friend; Me He leads by the hand to Im -
 soul that a - bides in His love; For His prom - ise is sure, and His
 depths of His in - fi - nite grace! Bless - ed word, ours to keep, tho' life's



lead - ing me home! All His cho - sen He kind - ly pro - tects.
 man - u - el's land, In His ser - vice, my life's day shall end.
 love doth en - dure; Bright the home that a - waits me a - bove.
 shad - ows are deep! At the last we may look on His face.

CHORUS.



All the way I will sing, sing of my Sav - iour and King; Ev - er His



love I will tell, I will tell, Till I've passed o'er the tide, He will still

His Wonderful Love. Concluded.

walk at my side, And with joy, I will sing, "All is well!"

NO. 117

Shining Through the Night.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Wilson.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. T. WILSON.

1. Sing for joy! the wea-ry na-tions Now be-hold a won-drous light;
2. Look a-bout with hope and glad-ness, See the day-spring gleam on high;
3. On the dark-ness, dawn is break-ing To the earth's remot-est bound;
4. With the praise of Je-sus ring-ing, Soon the u-ni-verse shall be,

'Tis the brightness of sal-va-tion Shining through the gloom of night.
 'Mid the world's un-rest and sad-ness, Now re-demption draw-eth nigh.
 Pre-cious souls, their sins for-sak-ing, Have a lov-ing Sav-iour found.
 And the light which joy is bring-ing Fill-eth all e-ter-ni-ty.

REFRAIN.

Shin-ing, shin-ing,

Shin-ing, shin-ing, shining thro' the night, (yes,) Shin-ing thro' the gloom of night;

Sing for joy! the light of mer-cy Now is shin-ing through the night.

Christ is the Door.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Acuff.

J. B. FRANKLIN.

JAS. W. ACUFF.



1. Christ is the Door to that beau - ti - ful home, For all who will
 2. Bring in the wan-d'rers wher-ev - er they be, And tell them of
 3. Noth - ing but rest in that beau - ti - ful home, To that spir - it -



en - ter, they'll nev - er more roam; To dwell by the riv - er where
 Christ and His mer - cy so free; Go tell the glad ti - dings to
 land, we're in - vi - ted to come; And all who would dwell on that



pure wa - ters flow, Of care and temp - ta - tion, they nev - er will know.
 rich and to poor, The pleas - ures of heav - en, — of Je - sus, the Door.
 beau - ti - ful shore, Must en - ter through Je - sus, for He is the Door.



CHORUS.



Christ is the Door to that beau - ti - ful home, His bless - ed command -



ment to all is to "come;" The en - trance to joy and sweet



Christ is the Door. Concluded.

rest ev - er more Is on - ly through Je - sus, for He is the Door.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

NO. 119.

No More Good-byes.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Sheppard.

ALICE SLOAN.

J. H. SHEPPARD.

1. That hap - py land, where Je - sus dwells, So far be - yond the skies;
2. That hap - py land, on Ca - naan's shore, Where all is peace and love,
3. That hap - py land is fair and bright, For Je - sus tells us so;

The musical notation is in 4/4 time, B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Where all the good shall meet a - gain, To say no more "good-byes."
Is where I ev - er shall a - bide, If guid - ed from a - bove.
And, if we ev - er do His will, Our spir - its there shall go!

The musical notation continues in 4/4 time, B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

That hap - py land is far a - way, Where we shall say no more good-byes;

The musical notation is in 4/4 time, B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

But, there, the righteous spirits go, And we shall say no more "good-byes."

The musical notation continues in 4/4 time, B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Saviour, Speak and Calm the Waters.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Franklin.

J. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. When I come to cross the dark, dark sea, And the wild tem-pestuous
2. When the low-'ring clouds are hov-'ring nigh, And o'ercasts my soul with
3. Bye and bye when yon-der shore I near, And, en-raptured, view that



bil-lows round me roll, Grant, O bless-ed Christ, to guide me; 'Neath Thy
sha-dows dark and wild; Saviour, speak, the tem-pest quell-ing, From my
love-ly spir-it-goal, Bless-ed Je-sus, be Thou stand-ing, With the



shelt'ring mer-cy hide me, O Je-sus, be a bea-con for my soul.
heart all fear dis-pell-ing,—O Lord, pro-protect Thy trembling, help-less child.
an-gels at the land-ing, All singing, "Welcome, welcome, weary soul."



CHORUS.



O Sav - iour, un - to Thee I cry, On - ly
O Sav - iour, hear my plead - ing, bless - ed Lord, to Thee I cry, On - ly



speak and calm the waters, See! the waves roll high; When Thou art near, Sav

When Thou art near me, blessed Sav -



Saviour, Speak and Calm the Waters. Concluded.



iour, What as - sur - ance sweet, My soul is filled with rapture, and joy complete.



(Lord,)

NO. 121.

Morning Hymn.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.



1. When the morn - ing breaks in the East - ern skies, And the
2. Oh, how weak are we! how might - y He Who doth
3. Ev - 'ry pray'r that to Him doth as - cend From the



sun-beams kiss the dew - drops bright, Then our songs of praise to
reign o'er earth and sea and sky! He in love is ev - er
faith - ful heart on bend - ed knee, He will hear, and bless - ings



God a - rise, Thanks for His pro - tec - tion through the night.
just the same, Watch - ing o'er His chil - dren from on high.
He will send To the trust - ing child, tho' weak he be.

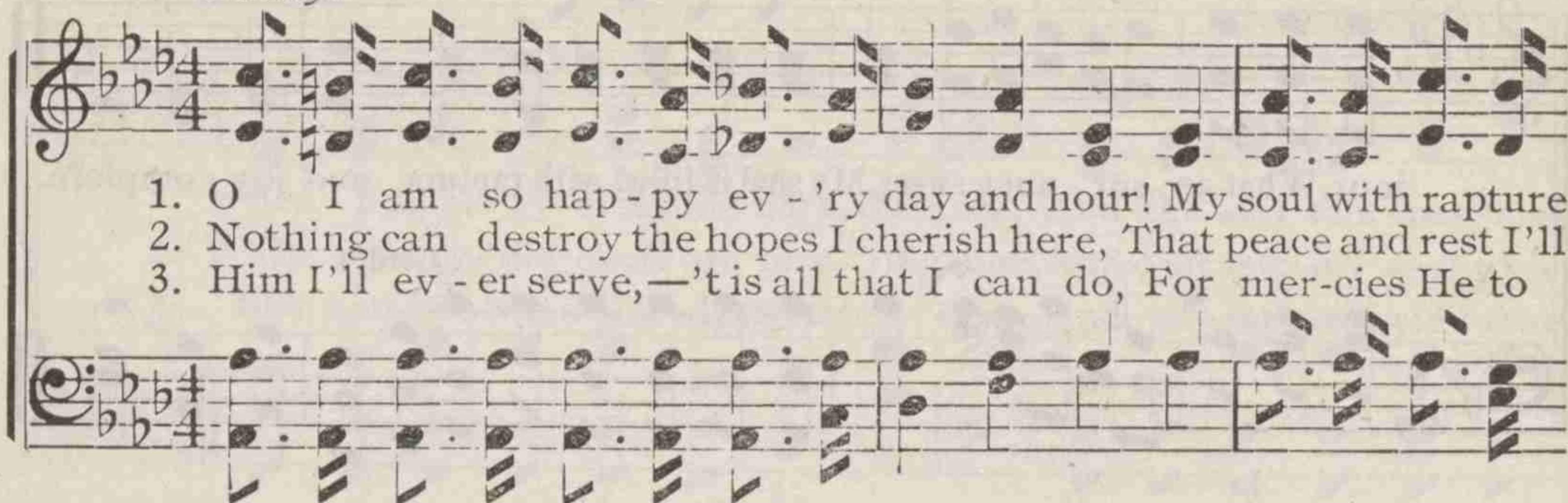


All for Jesus.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

Slowly.


1. O I am so hap-py ev-'ry day and hour! My soul with rapture
 2. Nothing can destroy the hopes I cherish here, That peace and rest I'll
 3. Him I'll ev-er serve,—'t is all that I can do, For mer-cies He to



o-ver-flows; Since Je-sus bade me trust His gracious, saving pow'r, No
 share a-bove; No oth-er name but "Je-sus" is to me so dear,—No
 me hath shown; My race will soon be o-ver, and if I've been true, To

CHORUS. *Faster.*


gloom my spir-it ev-er knows. } My life, my all to Je-sus I
 love can match my Savior's love. }
 me He'll give a robe and crown. } My life, my life, my all to Je-sus I



free-ly give, My du-ty, Lord, I'd on-ly know;
 free-ly give, I free-ly give,



Clos-er to Thy cross, O Sav-ior, let me
 Clos-er to Thy cross, Thy cross O Sav-ior, let me

All for Jesus—Concluded.

ev - - er live, My soul at last to glo - ry go!
 ev - er live, let me ev - er live,

NO. 123. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
 4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be,
 sendest me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
 ston - y griefs. Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

By and By.

Respectfully dedicated to my associated friend and teacher, Prof. # McNiel. A. D. W.

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A. D. WALL.

Music and Chorus by # McNIEL.



1. If you have been saved, friend, Seek other souls to win;
2. If the love di - vine, friend, Is kin - dled in your heart,
3. Je - sus will be true, friend, All hom-age to Him give;



Glad - ly tell of Je - sus, Whose blood doth cleanse from sin.
 Be a faith - ful wit - ness, And hope and joy im - part.
 Keep His blest commandments, And close - ly to Him live.



Help the sad and wear - y To gain the home on high,
 Give to God all glo - ry, And let His prais - es ring;
 Par-doned thro' His mer - cy, His pre-cious name ex - tol,



Where ce - les - tial rap - ture A - waits us by and by.
 Be a val - iant sol - dier For heav - en's ho - ly King.
 For He died to res - cue From loss each guilt - y soul.



D. S.—There a - bide with Je - sus For - ev - er, by and by.

CHORUS.



Trust - ing in the Sav - ior, No claim of His de - ny;



By and By—Concluded.

Stand a-mong the faith-ful, Re-joic-ing by and by.

Seek the shin-ing cit-y Be-yond the star-ry sky;

D. S.

NO. 125

Take My Life, and Let it Be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra-ted,
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sa-
 4. Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in

Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and let them move At the
 ful for Thee; Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways—
 ges from Thee; Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a
 end-less praise; Take my in-tel-lect, and use Ev-'ry

im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
 on-ly— for my King, Al-ways— on-ly— for my King.
 mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
 pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

Send the Light.

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Anon. in Foreign Mission Journal.

AREL BERTRAND.



1. There are lands far a-way o'er the sea (o'er the sea), Where in
2. In the dark-ness of er-ror they grope (sad-ly grope), And the
3. Bear-ing light is a part we may do (for the Lord), Holding
4. Those who lead souls by light all di-vine (light divine), Those who



darkness are souls seek-ing light; And the call is to you and to me, Who have
Sav-ior, in whom we abide, Cannot cheer with the bright ray of hope Till we
high, that it may reach afar; And the light of the truth may anew Shine on
tell of God's wonderful love, As the stars evermore they shall shine In that



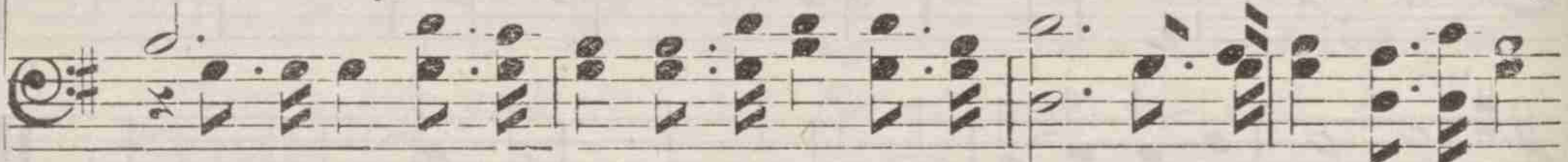
REFRAIN.



learned of the way pure and right (pure and right). Send the light all the
teach them to walk by His side (by His side).
earth from the bright Morning Star (Morning Star).
beau-ti-ful land far a-bove (far a-bove). Send the light



way, To the lost send His gospel divine; Turn the dark - -
all the way, Turn the darkness to day,



ness to day, That the whole world for Je-sus shall shine.
turn the dark ness to day. shall shine.

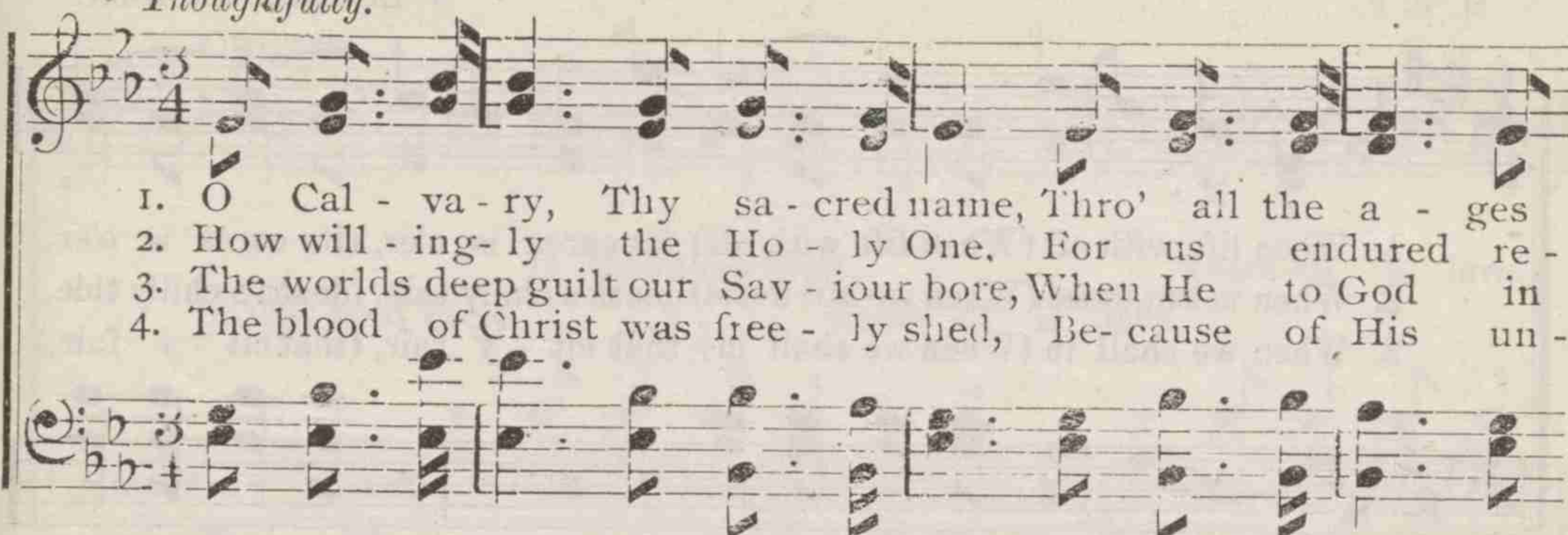


The Crucifixion.

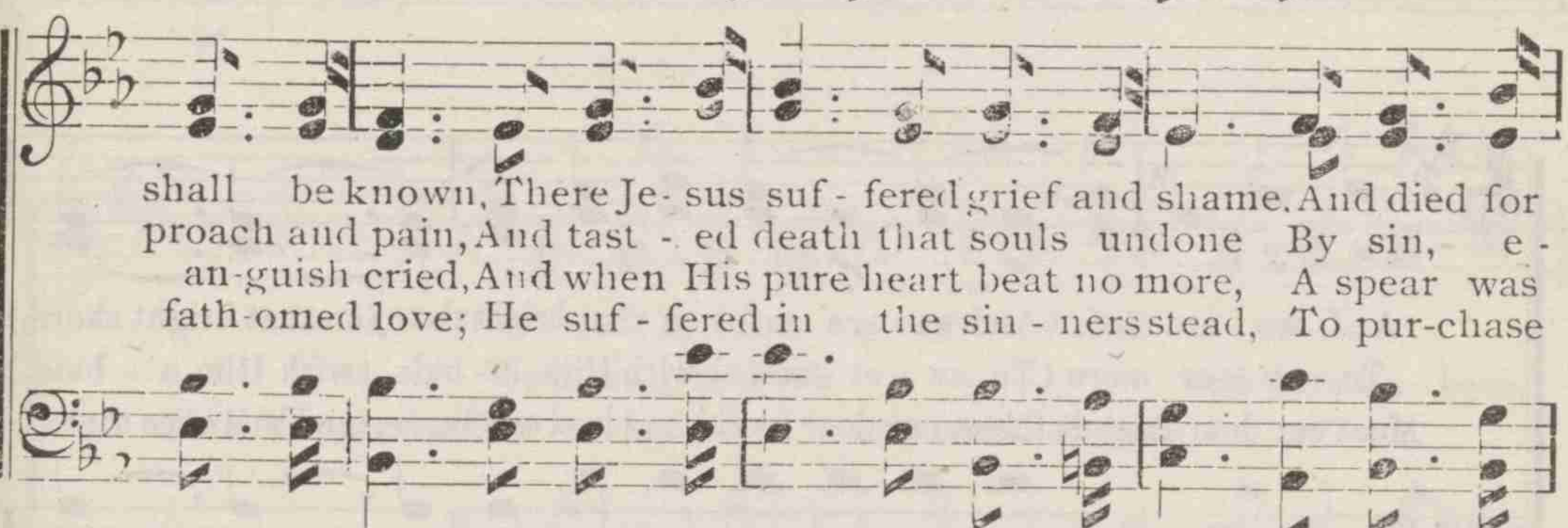
JENNIE WILSON.
Theme by E. S. COX.
Thoughtfully.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Cox.

EDGAR S. COX.



1. O Cal - va - ry, Thy sa - cred name, Thro' all the a - ges
2. How will - ing - ly the Ho - ly One, For us endured re -
3. The worlds deep guilt our Sav - iour bore, When He to God in
4. The blood of Christ was free - ly shed, Be - cause of His un -



shall be known, There Je - sus suf - fered grief and shame, And died for
proach and pain, And tast - ed death that souls undone By sin, e -
an - guish cried, And when His pure heart beat no more, A spear was
fath - omed love; He suf - fered in the sin - ners stead, To pur - chase

CHORUS. *f*



sin - ners to a - tone.
ter - nal life might gain.
thrust in - to His side. } O Cal - va - ry, O Cal - va -
end - less joys a - bove.



ry! By faith I view the Sav - iour's cross, His wond - rous
His cross,

Rit. p. Rall.



sac - ri - fice I see, The sac - ri - fice that saves from loss.

NO. 128.

When Life Is O'er.

Copyright, 1908, by M. Luther Fergeson.

M. L. F.

M. LUTHER FERGESON.

1. When life with all (When life with all) its cares is o'er, (its cares is o'er,)
 2. When we have crossed (When we have crossed) death's chilly tide, (death's chilly tide,)
 3. When we shall in (When we shall in) that cit - y fair, (that cit - y fair,)

And we are safe (And we are safe) on that bright shore, (on that bright shore,)
 To ev - er more (To ev - er - more) with Him a - bide, (with Him a - bide,)
 Meet our dear friends (Meet our dear friends) and loved ones there, (and loved ones there,)

To ev - er dwell (To ev - er dwell) with Christ a - bove, (with Christ a - bove,)
 Oh, may we be (Oh, may we be) a - mong the blest, (a - mong the blest,)
 We'll shout a - loud, (We'll shout a - loud,) redemp - tion's song, (redemp - tion's song,)

In that blest home..... where all is love.....
 With Christ, for ev - er - more at rest.....
 There with the might - y blood-washed throng.....

In that blest home where all is love.
 With Christ, for ev - er - more at rest.
 There with the might y blood-washed throng.

When Life Is O'er.—Concluded.

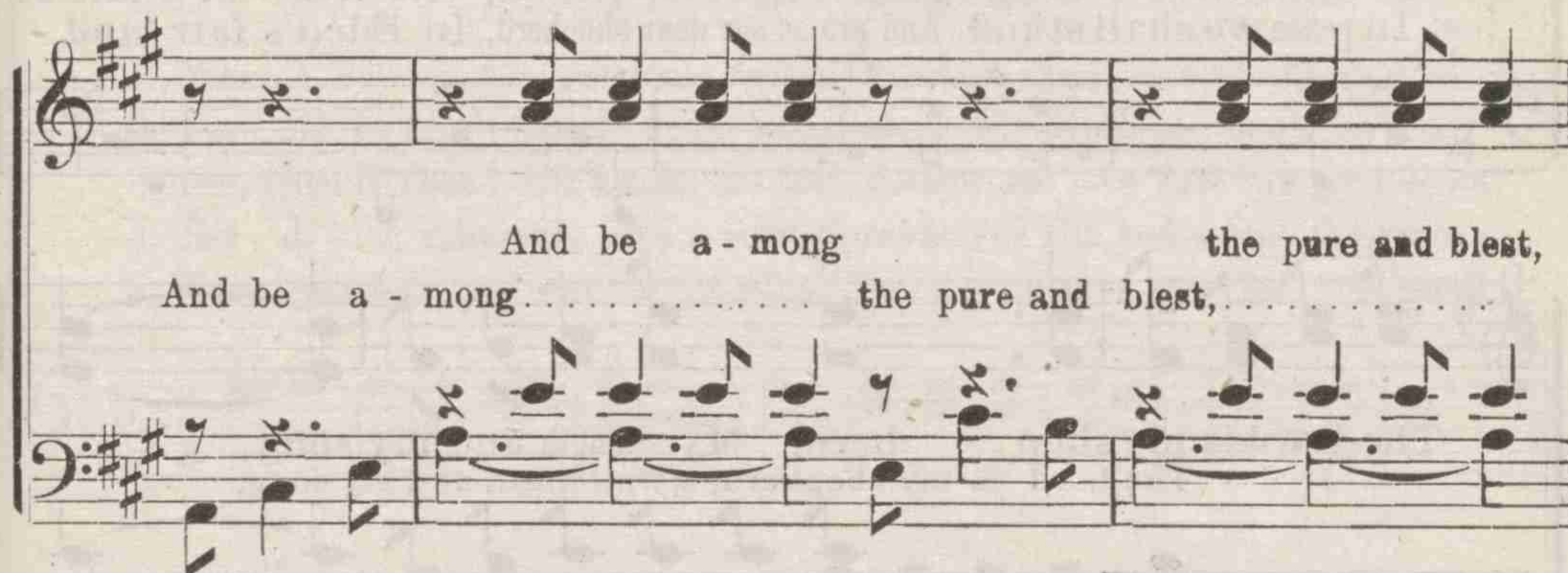
CHORUS.



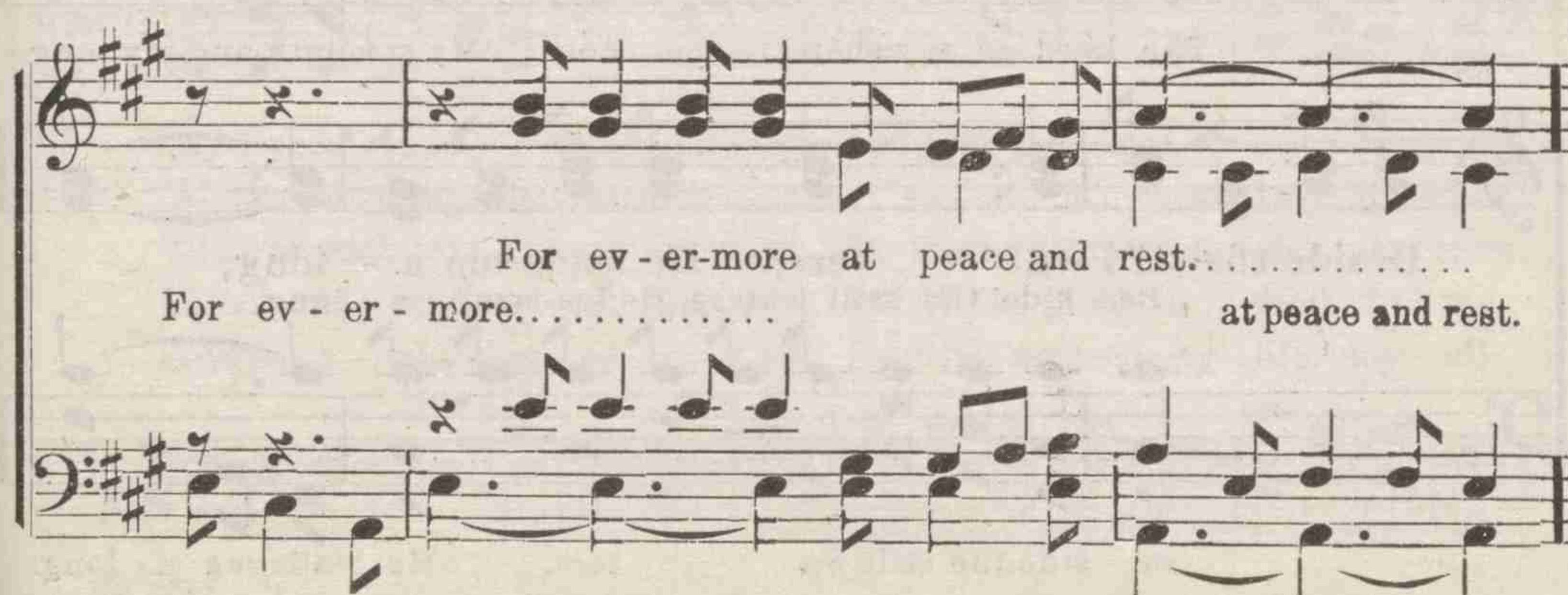
In that blest home, where all is love,
In that blest home,..... where all is love,.....



We'll ev - er dwell with Christ a - bove,
We'll ev - er dwell..... with Christ a - bove,.....



And be a - mong the pure and blest,
And be a - mong..... the pure and blest,.....



For ev - er - more at peace and rest.....
For ev - er - more..... at peace and rest.

NO. 129. The Lord Is My Shepherd.

Copyright, 1906, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co. By per.

W. H. R.

WILL. H. RUEBUSH.

DUET.



1. The Lord is my shepherd, How sweet is my rest, No harm shall be-
2. The Lord is my shepherd, No storm can a-rise, To blot out the
3. The Lord is my shepherd, These vales for awhile Shall catch the sweet



fall when By e - vil I'm pres'd, The din of death's val - ley,
vis - ion, Of His lov - ing eyes, And this much of heav - en,
sun-light, Of His bless - ed smile, And soon o'er the riv - er,



Falls dim on my ears, Like strains of sweet music, Its murmur ap - pears.
Is mine here below, To feel His sweet presence, His dear voice to know.
In peace we shall stand, And praise our dear shepherd, In Eden's fair land.



CHORUS.



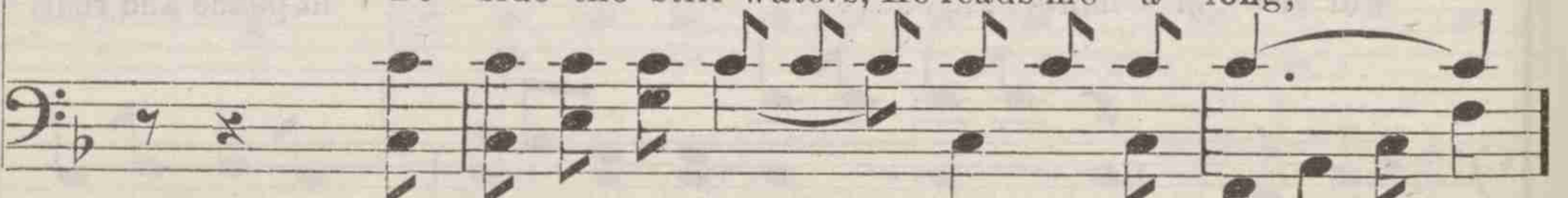
The Lord is my shep - herd, My strength and my song,.....
The Lord is my shepherd, My strength and my song,



The Lord is my shep - herd, My strength and my song,



Beside the still wa - ters, He leads me a - long,
Be - side the still waters, He leads me a - long,



Be - side the still wa - ters, He leads me a - long.

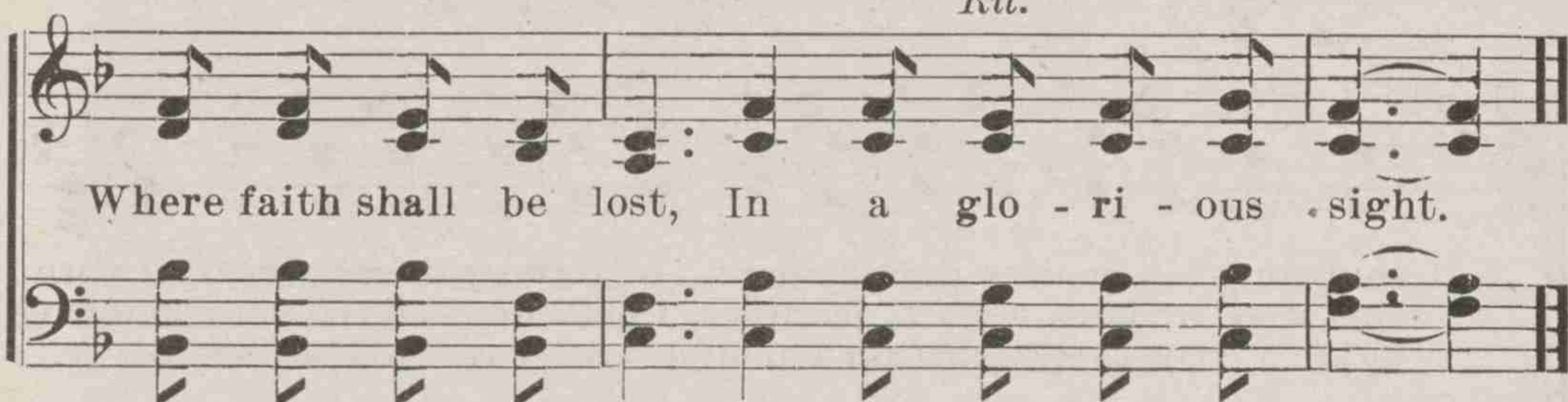
The Lord Is My Shepherd. — Concluded.



And soon He shall guide me, To realms of de - light,
And soon He shall guide me, To realms of de - light,

And soon He shall guide me, To realms of de - light,

Rit.



Where faith shall be lost, In a glo - ri - ous sight.

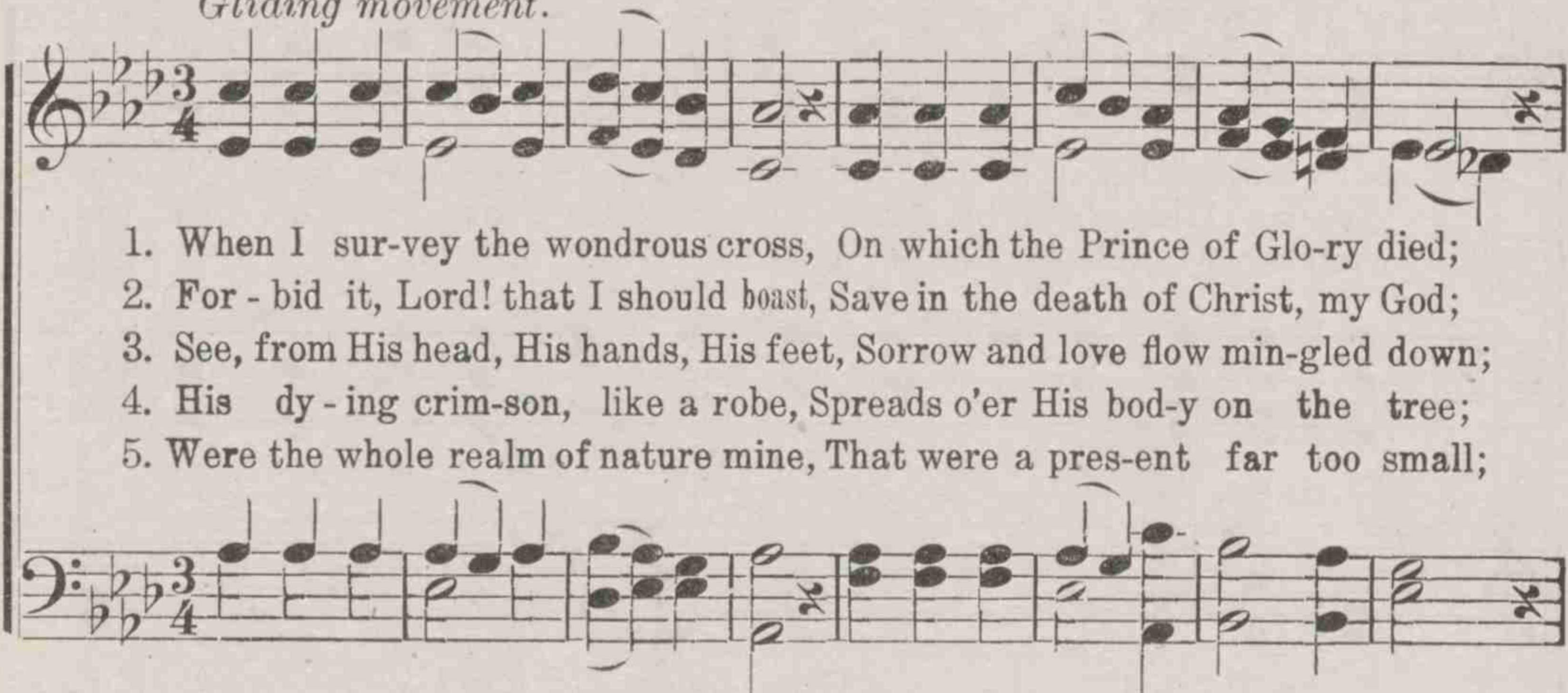
NO. 130.

Willow Dale. L. M.

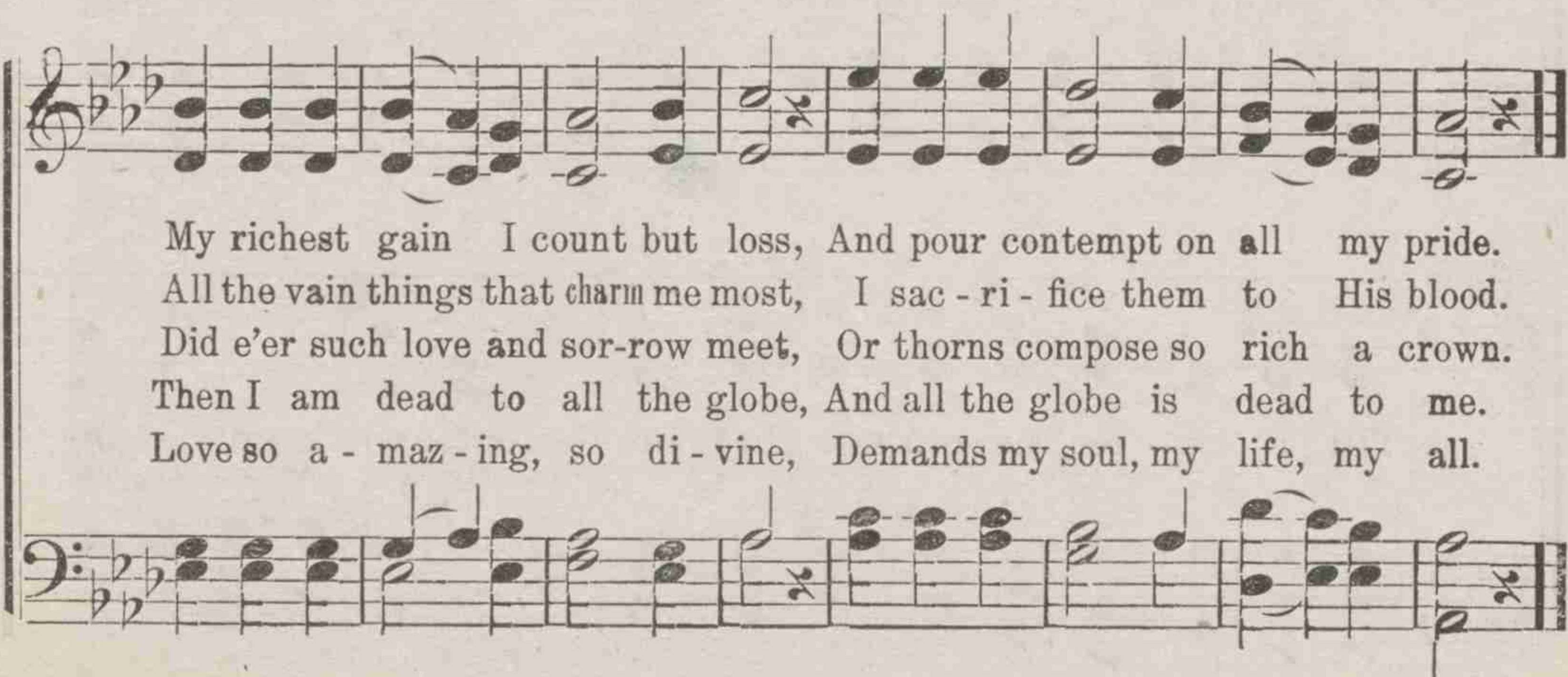
I. WATTS.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Gliding movement.



1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry died;
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow min-gled down;
4. His dy - ing crim-son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His bod-y on the tree;
5. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;



My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown.
Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

NO. 131

In the Arms of His Wonderful Love.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAMES ROWE.

JOEL H. BERRY.



1. I am safe in the arms of the love of Christ my King, And my
2. He has proved to the world that He loved my sin - ful soul, For He
3. Naught shall draw me from Him, I'll be His thro' endless days, Ever -



soul sings His praises day by day; To His dear, loving breast I with
suf - fered and died to set me free; I have heed - ed His voice and have
more I His wounded hand will hold, And be true to His love, for I



per - fect faith will cling, And will sing of His love all the way.
giv - en Him con - trol, And each day He grows sweeter to me.
wish to sing His praise With the saved in the cit - y of gold.



CHORUS.



I will trust Him, sweet - ly trust Him,
I will ev - er trust in Him, sweet - ly I will trust in Him,



'Till I en - ter the soul's bright home above; He will keep me,
He will ev - er keep me,



In the Arms of His Wonderful Love—Concluded.

safe - ly keep me In the arms of His won - der - ful love.
safe - ly He will keep me

NO. 132

All Hail the Power.

(May be sung in E)

Copyright, 1904, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio.
EDWARD PERRONET. From New Century Hymnal. By per. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Sinners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, the roy - al di - a -
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, your trophies at His
To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, all maj - es - ty as -
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, the ev - er -
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, the roy - al
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet. your tro - phies
To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, all maj - es -
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, the ev - er -

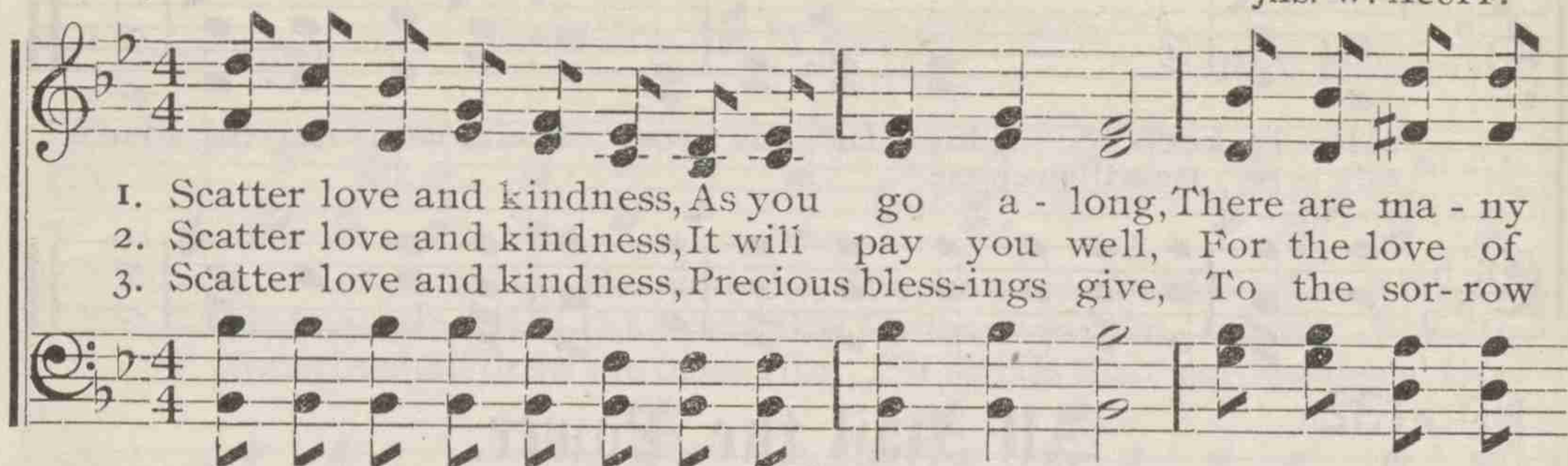
dem, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
feet, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
scribe, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
song, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
di - a - dem, crown Him Lord of all.
at His feet, crown Him Lord of all.
ty as - crite, crown Him Lord of all.
last - ing song, crown Him Lord of all.

Scatter Love and Kindness.

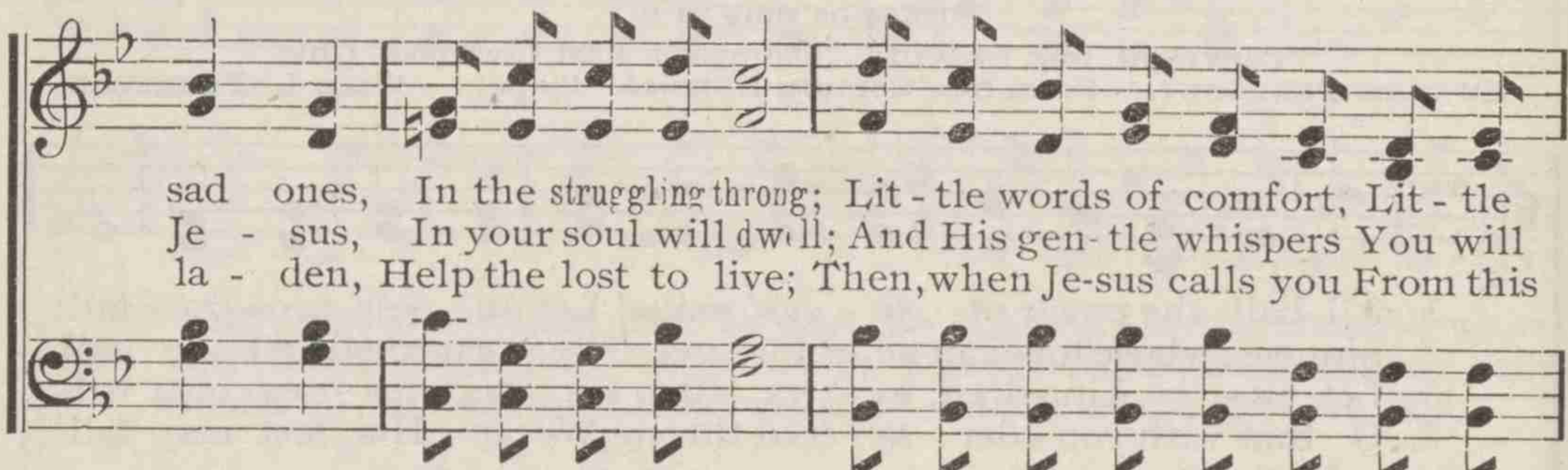
Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Acuff.

JAMES ROWE,

JAS. W. ACUFF.



1. Scatter love and kindness, As you go a - long, There are ma - ny
 2. Scatter love and kindness, It will pay you well, For the love of
 3. Scatter love and kindness, Precious bless-ings give, To the sor-row



sad ones, In the struggling throng; Lit - tle words of comfort, Lit - tle
 Je - sus, In your soul will dwell; And His gen - tle whispers You will
 la - den, Help the lost to live; Then, when Je - sus calls you From this



smiles of love, From the hearts of ma - ny, Shadows will re - move.
 hear each day, When the sky is storm - y, And is dark the way.
 world of strife, He will surely crown you With the crown of life.

CHORUS.



Scat-ter love, scat-ter love, Scat-ter love and
 Scat-ter love from day to day, scat-ter love along your way,



kind-ness, cheer the struggling throng; Scatter love, scat-ter
 Scat-ter love 'mong friend and foe, scat-ter

Scatter Love and Kindness.—Concluded.

love,..... Scat-ter love and sunshine as you go a - long.
love wher - e'er you go,

NO. 134. I Shall Not Pass Again This Way.

Unknown.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter
2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to
3. I want to give good meas-ure, run-ning o'er, And in - to
4. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to

pure that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the faint-ing
con-quer crowding doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es may I
an - gry hearts I want to pour The an-swer soft that turn-eth
do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a - right from

day by day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
give al - way, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
wrath a - way, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
day to day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.

The Surging Tide.

Copyright, 1908, by Ellis M. Barnett. By per.

BARNETT AND WHITLOW.
Cho. by G. W. SEBREN.

ELLIS M. BARNETT.



1. Out on a rough and restless, surging tide. Where an - gry waves as -
2. We can-not make the voyage all a-lone, Christ must direct who's
3. Then sin-ner take this Captain as your guide, While He commands no



sail on ev'-ry side; Tossed to and fro, we're sailing t'ward that shore,
reigning on the throne; Lest we should lose our vessel out at sea,
ill can e'er be-tide; Storms may as-sail and an-gry billows roll,



CHORUS.



Where all the ransomed live, for-ev-er- more. }
Then sad, how sad 'twould be for you and me. } Bounding away with
He'll land us safe at yonder shin-ing goal. }



ev'ry sail unfurled, Leaving behind, this vain, unfriendly world; Riding the



waves and crossing o'er the foam, Soon we shall land with Jesus, safe at home.



NO. 136.

Beyond the Crystal Sea.

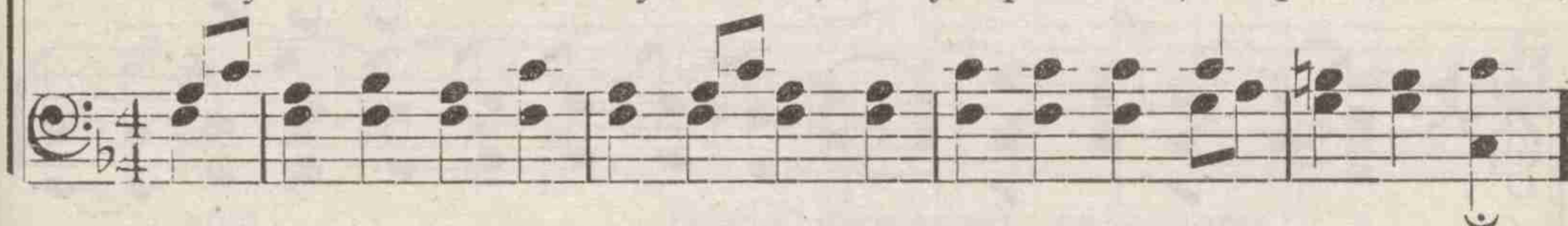
Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

E. R. LATTA.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. Be - yond the sea—the crystal sea, Where naught of evil e'er is known,
2. Be - yond the sea - the crystal sea, Where loved ones wait, my soul to greet,
3. Be - yond the sea—the crystal sea, Where songs of praise, unceasing, swell;
4. Be - yond the sea—the crystal sea, Are jas-per walls, and peaceful shore;



My hap-py lot shall sometime be, In shin-ing man-sion of my own!
Oh, that's the home, the home for me, With gates of pearl, and golden street!
Where, 'mid an endless ju - bi - lee, The saints and ho - ly an-gels dwell!
And ransomed souls, from sorrow free, Shall meet, shall meet, to part no more!



CHORUS.



Beyond the sea—the crys-tal sea, Thro'-out a blest e - ter - ni - ty!



'T is there, 't is there I hope to be, Be - yond the sea—the crys-tal sea!



NO. 137.

The Sweet Home of the Soul.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Sheppard.

J. H. S.

J. H. SHEPPARD.



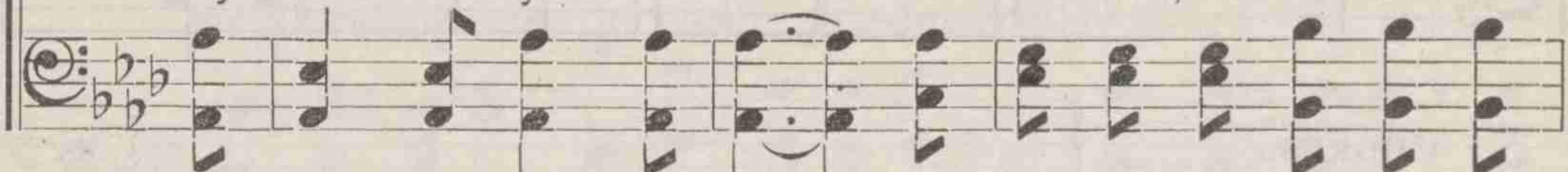
1. The new Je - ru - sa - lem, Its gran-deur and beau-ty I see;
2. With-in the jas - per wall, The streets have the semblance of gold;
3. Up-on the riv - er's banks, Where ne'er the dis-con-so-late grieves,



'Tis like a bride so fair, A-dorned for her hus-band to be;
And soon we hope to dwell There in the sweet home of the soul.
There stands the tree of life, With heal-ing and beau-ti-ful leaves.



And with the hand of God, All tears shall be wiped from our
O, thank and praise the Lord, For hope to our hearts that's so
By faith our eyes can see Where Ca-naan, so beau-ti-ful



eyes, When we have reached that land—That land where no storms ever rise!
dear, That we shall there a-bide, All, who are but tra-vel-ers here.
lies, And where with God's own hand, All tears shall be wiped from our eyes.



REFRAIN.



There is a home, . . . home of the soul, . . .
There is a home, home of the soul,



The Sweet Home of the Soul. Concluded.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home; There is a home . . . more fair than
there is a home,

gold; . . . Home, home, sweet, sweet home! . . .
more fair than gold;

NO. 138.

Vernon.

B. B. EDMIASTON.

HATTIE TEGGE.

1. The souls in sin condemned, When gone this fleet - ing breath,
2. Their cries will not be heard, 'Twill be too late to pray,
3. Hear thou the voice of God, He speaks in love to thee;
4. Ac - cept the Lord to - day, O, do not lon - ger wait;

Will hear the sen - tence passed On them, e - ter - nal death.
Thus saith the Lord of Lords, Re - pent, be saved to - day.
The Sav - iour shed His blood That sin - ners might go free.
Re - demp - tion's day will pass, And then 'twill be too late.

NO. 139.

Marching On.

H. D. L.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

H. D. LAMBERT.

1. We're a hap-py Christian band, Marching on, To fair
 2. We have felt the cleans-ing pow'r, And we're
 3. Fol-low-ing our Captain, brave, March-ing on, We will

Ca-naan's peaceful land, Marching on, We'll be faithful
 trust-ing ev - 'ry hour, We are pressing
 strive the world to save, Marching on, Sinner, come and

here be-low, On to vic-t'ry we will go, Yes, we'll go (Yes, we'll go)
 on the way, Working for Him ev'ry day, As we go (As we go)
 join the throng, Help to swell the victor's song, As we go (As we go)

here be-low, On to vic-t'ry we will go, Yes, we'll go, (Yes, we'll go)
 FINE. CHORUS.

marching on. (march-ing on.) We are marching
 marching on. (march-ing on.)
 marching on. (march-ing on.) We are march - ing on to

march-ing on (marching on.) D. S.
 on to vic-to-ry, Oh, come and join our happy throng;
 vic - to - ry, Come and join... our happy throng;

NO. 140.

Happy On the Way.

Copyright, 1906, by L. L. Pickett, Wilmore, Ky. From "Cream of Song," by per.

E. D. ELLIOTT.

WM. EDIE MARKS.



1. In God's book we read in words that brightly glow, His command that His redeemed should
2. Joy a-bounds within my hap-py soul to-day, For my grievous sins have all been
3. Since the day when Jesus pardoned all my sin, Since I started out a home in
4. Tho' the present way is pleasant un-to me, Yet a brighter prospect can be-



all say so; Give Him thanks for He is good in all His ways, He has made us washed a-way; Peace that passeth un-derstanding fills my heart, Sure-ly I have heav'n to win, Since the cross of Je-sus has been made my choice, Life has been all fore I see; Heaven's glo-ry I'll en-joy when this life's o'er, And with Je-sus



CHORUS.



hap-py, sing His glorious praise! Happy, hap-py, glo-ry hal-le-lujah!
found in life the bet-ter part.
sunshine, in Him I re-joice.
I will live for-ev-er-more. Happy, singing day by day,



Hap-py, hap-py, singing all the way; Hap-py, hap-py,
Hap-py, praising Jesus now, Happy, singing all the way.



glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! Hap-py on the way to heav-en day by day!



We Shall Sing.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. We are children of the Lord, We've obeyed His holy word; We shall
 2. We will gladly work each day, Lead some soul to Christ, the Way; We shall
 3. When this life has passed a-way, In that land of end-less day, We shall

sing, by and by; When the war-fare here is done,
 That we may in heav'n a-bove,
 We shall sing, by and by; With the mill-ions over there,—

Out beyond life's set-ting sun, We shall sing, by and by.
 Wear a shining crown of love;
 In that ci - ty bright and fair, We shall sing,

CHORUS.

We shall sing, by and by; In one
 We shall sing, by and by; With a

1
 2
 great u-nited hand, we shall sing (by and by);
 gold-en [Omit.]..... harp in hand we shall sing.

On His Mighty Arm.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

Words and melody by H. D. LAMBERT.

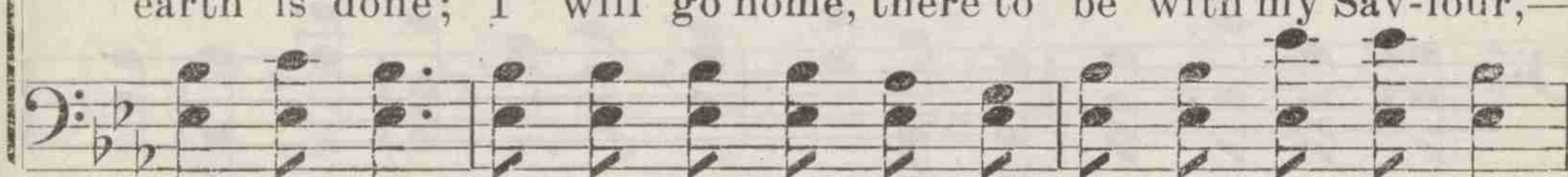
Harmony by CHAS. W. LAMBERT.



1. While I am trav-el-ing thro' this valley, Leaning on Je-sus'
 2. While I am trav-el-ing thro' this valley, Trusting my bless-ed
 3. When I'm done trav'ling this lonely val-ley, When all my work on




might-y arm, I am as-sured that no harm can be-fall me,
 Sav-iour's love; If I am true to His ev-'ry commandment,
 earth is done; I will go home, there to be with my Sav-iour,—



CHORUS.



While I lean on His might-y arm. Lean - - ing on
 I shall be with the saved a-bove.
 Dwell for-ev-er a-round the throne. Lean-ing, I'm lean-ing on




Je - sus, Leaning up-on His arm,..... I am
 Je-sus my Sav-iour, I'm might-y arm,




assured that no harm can befall me, While I lean on His mighty arm.



NO. 143.

Speak That Word To-day.

ALICE J. CLEATOR.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

THORO HARRIS.



1. Do you know of souls in sin, Groping far from Christ, the Light?
 2. If in ev-'ry try-ing hour Christ has been your strength and song,
 3. O the serv-ice of the Lord Needeth souls with love a-flame,



Haste these wand'ring ones to win, Tell them of a Saviour's might.
 Be a wit-ness of His pow'r, Pass the joy-ful news a-long!
 Tell-ing out with sweet ac-cord All the won-ders of His name!

CHORUS.



Speak that word to-day, Haste, no long-er
 Speak that word to-day! O haste, no

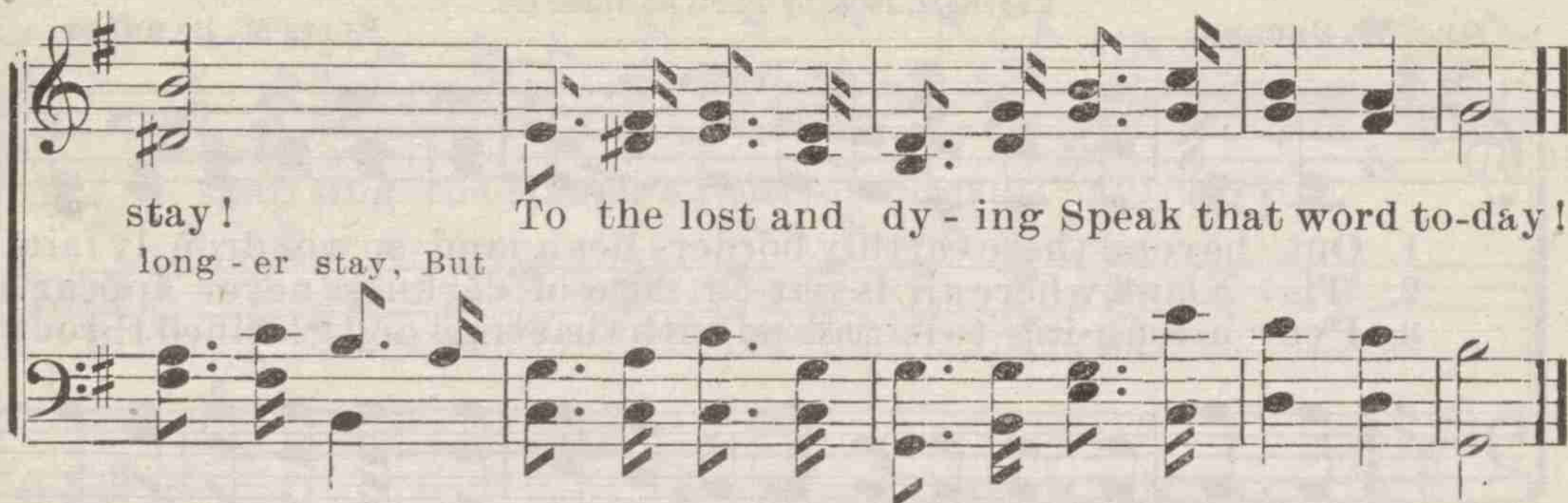


stay! Wit-ness for the Master, Now the call o-
 long-er stay! But wit-ness for the Mas-ter, Now the call of God o-



bey; Speak that word to-day, Haste, no long-er
 bey; O Chris-tian, speak that word to-day! O haste, no

Speak That Word To-day.—Concluded.



stay!
long - er stay, But

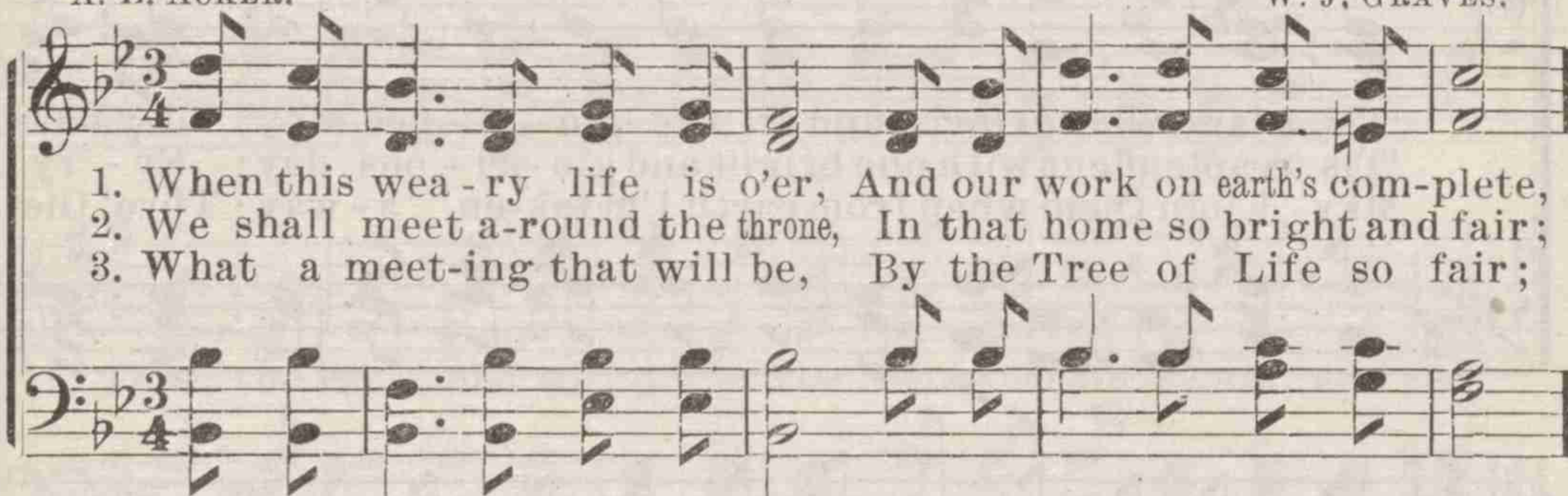
To the lost and dy - ing Speak that word to-day!

NO. 144.

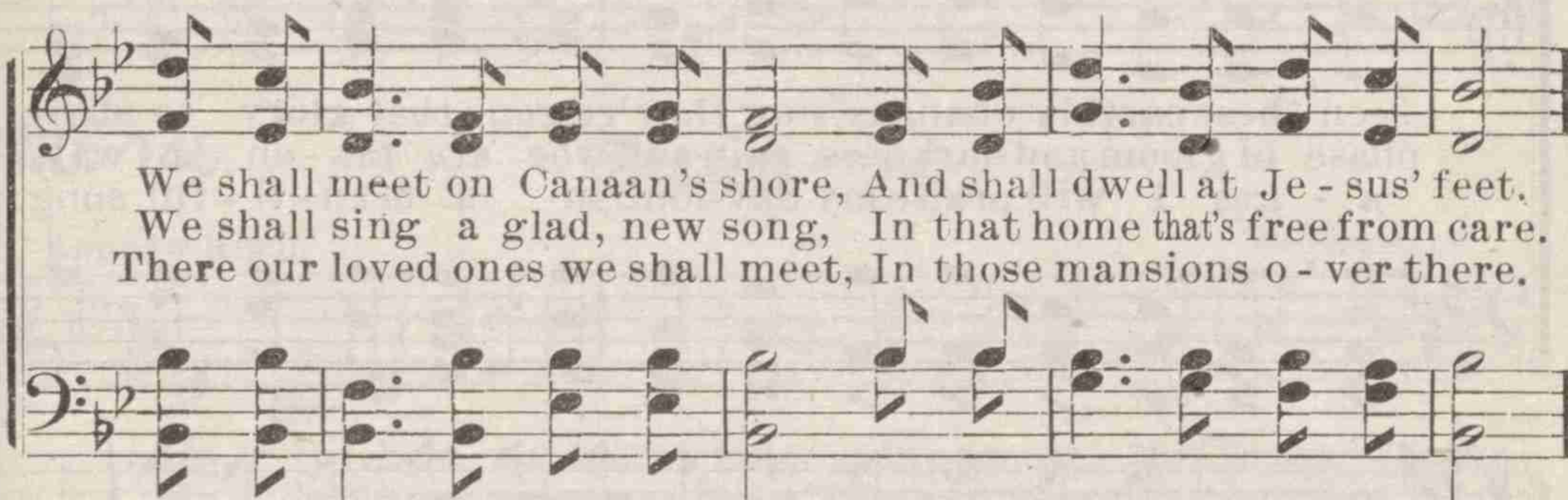
We Shall Meet.

A. L. ACKER.

W. J. GRAVES.

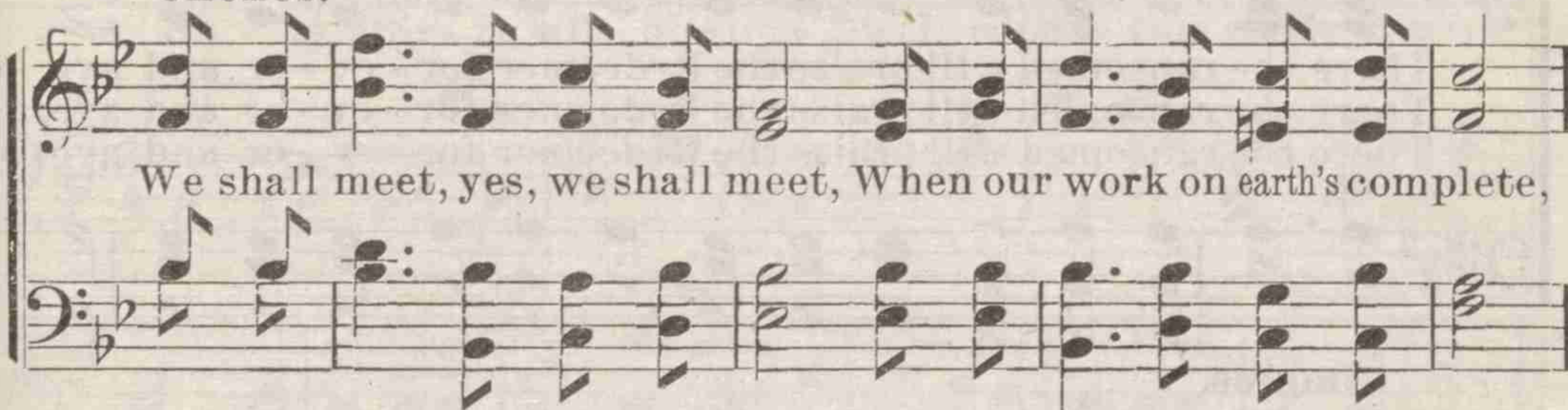


1. When this wea - ry life is o'er, And our work on earth's com-plete,
2. We shall meet a-round the throne, In that home so bright and fair;
3. What a meet-ing that will be, By the Tree of Life so fair;



We shall meet on Canaan's shore, And shall dwell at Je - sus' feet.
We shall sing a glad, new song, In that home that's free from care.
There our loved ones we shall meet, In those mansions o - ver there.

CHORUS.



We shall meet, yes, we shall meet, When our work on earth's complete,



We shall meet, yes, we shall meet, And shall rest at Je - sus' feet.

Over Yonder.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

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ELLIS M. BARNETT.

1. Out beyond these earthly borders lies a land so wondrously fair,
 2. 'Tis a land where all is splen-dor, shades of darkness never appear,
 3. I've a long-ing to be numbered with that bright and glorified throng,

'Tis a land where Christ and all the glo - ri - fied stay; They have
 'Tis resplendent with one bright and glo - ri - ous day; Ev - 'ry
 May I join them when from earth I'm tak-en a - way; Thro' the

seen these earthly changes, now they're gone that glory to share,
 phase of gloom and darkness, pain and woe are tak-en a - way,
 a - ges I will praise my Sav-iour in a beau-ti - ful song;

There the ransomed will praise the Redeemer for - ev - er and aye.
 There the ransomed will praise the Redeemer for - ev - er and aye.
 There the ransomed will praise the Redeemer for - ev - er and aye.

CHORUS.

O - ver yon - der,

When I have landed up yonder in that land so wondrously fair,

Over Yonder.—Concluded.

'Twill be

I shall sing the Master's praise some beauti - ful day;

glo ry,

Glo - ry, 'twill ev - er be glo - ry, when I reach that heavenly strand,

There the ransomed will praise the Redeemer for - ev - er and aye.

NO. 146.

Mercy. 7s.

ANDREW REED.

GOTTSCHALK.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell within this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin, without con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign supreme and reign alone.

Over There.

I. D. McA.

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I. D. McAFEE.



1. We are on our way to heav-en, to the land of per-fect peace,
2. Soon we'll cross the si-lent riv-er, and we'll join the white-robed throng,
3. When our wea-ry jour-ney in this lone-ly vale of time is done,



Where no shad-ows dim the light so bright and fair; We shall sing the praise of
 Soon we'll meet our loved ones on that shining strand; Fond-ly watch-ing for our
 We shall dwell in tri-umph on the sin-less shore; Glad-ly sing-ing hal-le-



Je-sus when we gath-er 'round the throne, With redeemed ones in the
 com-ing, they will bid us welcome home, When we, too, are num-bered
 lu-jahs to our bless-ed Lord and King, We, for-ev-er, will His



REFRAIN.



cit-y o-ver there. (o-ver there.) O-ver there, o-ver
 with that hap-py band. (hap-py band.)
 matchless name a-dore. (name a-dore.) yes, o-ver there,



there, yes, o-ver there, In the cit-y free from earth-ly gloom and



Over There.—Concluded.

care; We shall rest with the blest,
gloom and care; yes, sweetly rest, yes, with the blest,

And we'll know un - end - ing rap - ture, o - ver there.
o - ver there.

NO. 148.

Sehren. C. M.

F. WHITFIELD.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free;
3. Je - sus, the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;
4. This name shall shed its fragrance still, A-long the thorn-y road;

It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
It tells me of a Saviour's blood, The sin-ners' perfect plea.
No saints on earth its worth can tell, No heart conceive how dear.
Shall sweetly smoothe the rugged hill, That leads me up to God.

NO. 149.

His Life He Freely Gave.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Hamrick.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. J. HAMRICK.



1. Have you heard the won-drous sto - ry, How the Lord of light and love,
2. Je - sus came to serve His peo - ple, And to guide us thro' a land
3. Je - sus came to lift the fall - en, And the wea - ry and the faint,



From the por - tals of the bless - ed, came to
Where the rug - ged paths are of - ten wild and
He doth com - fort, and doth ten - der - ly sus -



save? To re - store us from sin's bond-age, And to res - cue
steep; And a light shines on the dark - ness, As we clasp His
tain; As a ran - som for the ma - ny, Did our Sav - iour



us from death, That His life He as a ran - som free - ly gave.
guid - ing hand, For a watch up - on our path - way He doth keep.
yield His life, And thro' Him, a home in heav - en we may gain.



His Life He Freely Gave. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Have you heard . . the sto - ry so true, Of the
Have you heard the sto - ry, the sto - ry so true, Of the

Sav - iour and His great love?
Sav - iour, the bless - ed Re - deem - er and His great love, His won - der - ful love?

He has gone . . a home to pre - pare, In that
He has gone a beau - ti - ful home to pre - pare, In that

beau - ti - ful cit - y a - bove.
beau - ti - ful cit - y, bright beau - ti - ful cit - y a - bove, bright cit - y a - bove.

NO. 150. *Is There One Who Will Not Be There?*

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

C. R. C.

C. R. CURLEE.



1. In the home of life e - ter - nal o'er the tide, The' re-
2. Is there one who'll not be in the white-robed throng That will
3. We have loved our friends and kin-dred gone be - fore, And we



deemed of ev - 'ry na - tion shall a - bide; And they'll know no tears nor
sing sal - va - tion's new and ho - ly song? When the judgment day is
hope to join them on that peaceful shore; Oh, 't will be a bless - ed



D. S. — *Where earth's tri-als en - ter*



sigh - ing, Nei - ther sor - row, pain nor dy - ing; Is there
end - ed, And the pure to heav'n as - cend - ed, Is there
meet - ing, When we hear their hap - py greet - ing; Is there



nev - er, Heav - en's bliss en - dures for - ev - er, Is there
Fine.



one..... who will not be there?.....
one who will not be there? who will not be there?



one (who will not be there) who will not be there (who will not be there)?

CHORUS.



Is there one..... who will not be there?.....
Is there one who will not be there? who will not be there?



Is There One, etc.—Concluded.

D. S.

Is there one who will not be there?
Is there one who will not be there? who will not be there?

NO. 151.

All to Christ I Owe.

Mrs. E. M. HALL.

J. T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, Thy strength in-deed is small;
2. Then down be-neath His cross I'll lay my sin-sick soul,
3. When from my dy-ing bed My ran-somed soul shall rise,
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete,

Child of weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in me thy all in all.
For naught have I to bring, Thy grace must make me whole.
Then "Je-sus paid it all," Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
I'll lay my tro-phies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

CHORUS.

Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed me white as snow.

NO. 152.

What Shall Our Record Then Be?

M. M. B.
Arr. by J. B. F.

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M. M. BALDWIN.



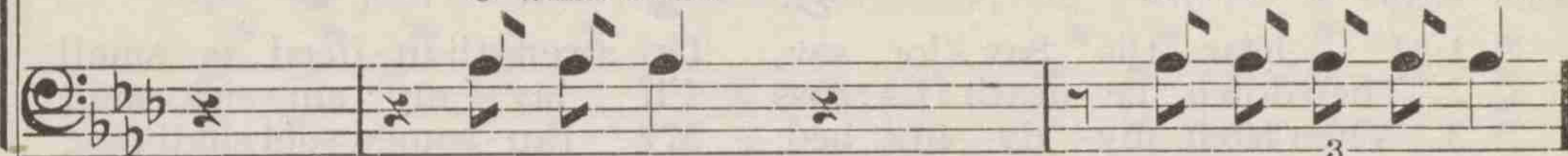
1. When we, in the judgment morning, Shall be gathered, one and all,
2. In the gath'ring of all na-tions Just be-yond the pearl-y gates,
3. Face to face with deeds and actions Which we here on earth have done,



O what shall..... our rec-ord then be?

O what shall

our rec-ord then be?



Shall we hear the welcome plaud-it, Come ye, en - ter in - to rest,
Will a crown of life be giv - en, And a home for us a - wait?
Will our page with brightness sparkle, Proving we a crown have won,



D. S.—When we see the King of glo - ry, Seat - ed on His snow-white throne,

Fine.



Or shall we (Or shall we) be driv-en a - way (be driv-en a-way)?
Or de-nied (Or de-nied) these blessings to see (these blessings to see)?
In that home (In that home), the home of the free (the home of the free)?



O what shall (O what shall) our record then be (our rec-ord then be)?

CHORUS.



O what shall..... our record then be?

O what shall our rec - ord then be?

O what shall our rec - ord then be?



What Shall Our Record Then Be?—Concluded.

D. S.

O what shall..... our rec-ord then be?
 O what shall our rec-ord then be, our rec-ord then be?

NO. 153.

Remembrance. C. M.

TUNE—Auld Lang Syne.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Hail! sweetest, dear-est tie that binds Our glow-ing hearts in one;
 2. What tho' the northern win - ter blast May howl a-round your cot;
 3. From Burmah's shore, from Afric's strand, From India's burning plain;
 4. No ling'ring look, no part-ing sigh, Our fu - ture meet-ing knows;

Hail! sa - cred hope that tunes our minds, To joys be-fore un-known.
 What tho' be-neath an east - ern sun Be cast our dis - tant lot:—
 From Eu-rope, from Co-lum - bia's land, We hope to meet a - gain.
 There friendship beams from ev'ry eye, And love im-mor - tal glows.

CHORUS.

It is the hope, the bliss - ful hope, Which Je - sus' grace has giv'n:

The hope when days and years are past, We all shall meet in heav'n.

In His Love.

Copyright, 1908, by W. R. Chambers. Used by per.

W. R. C.

W. R. CHAMBERS.



1. As I stand up - on this shore, I can hear the breakers roar, But I
 2. Oh, I have not long to roam, and I feel like go - ing home, To that
 3. As we jour - ney, let us sing of a cool, refreshing spring In that



fear not the storm-clouds above; For my Sav - ior goes with me o - ver
 cit - y where comes no more pain; For my friends are going there, to those
 homeland of beau - ty a - bove; There our sorrows all shall cease in that



all the storm-y sea, And I'm safe, ev - er-more, in His love.
 mansions bright and fair, And I know I shall meet them a - gain.
 home of per - fect peace, We shall ten - der - ly rest in His love.



CHORUS.



In His love let me hide, Till the an - gry storms of
 In His love let me hide, let me hide,



life no more betide; In His love..... O let me
 no more be-tide; In His love O let me



In His Love—Concluded.



be,
be, O let me be, Till I reach that golden cit - y o'er the sea.

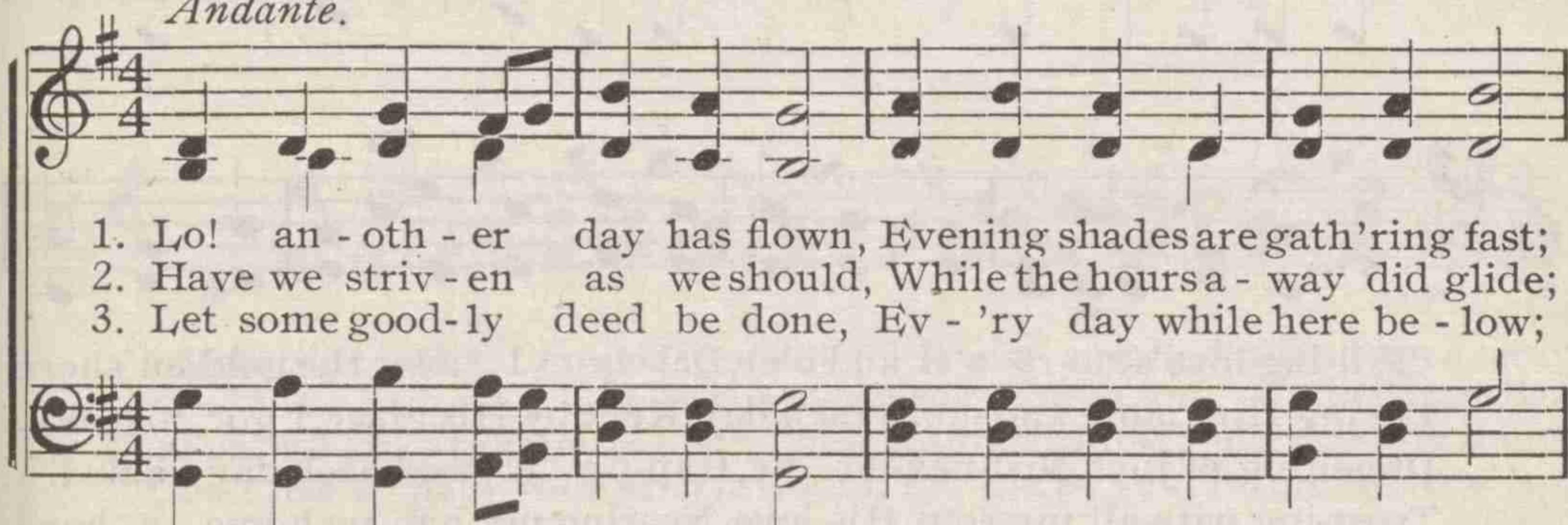
NO. 155.

Evening Song.

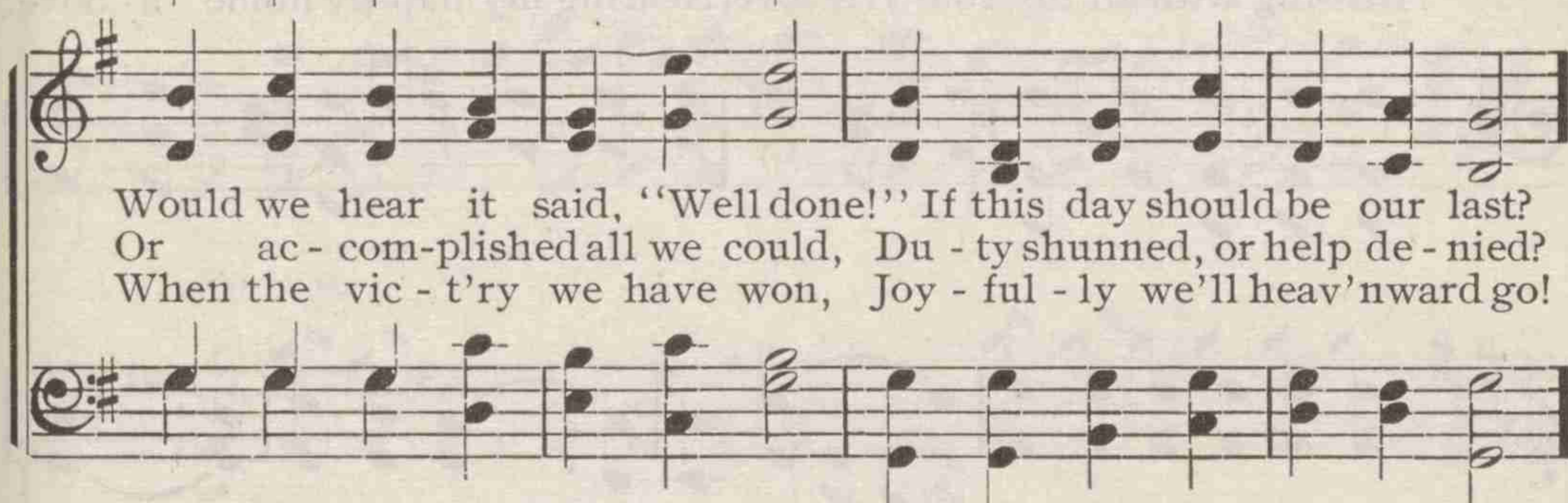
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GRACE MAYNARD.
Andante.

ROBT. N. SHELTON.

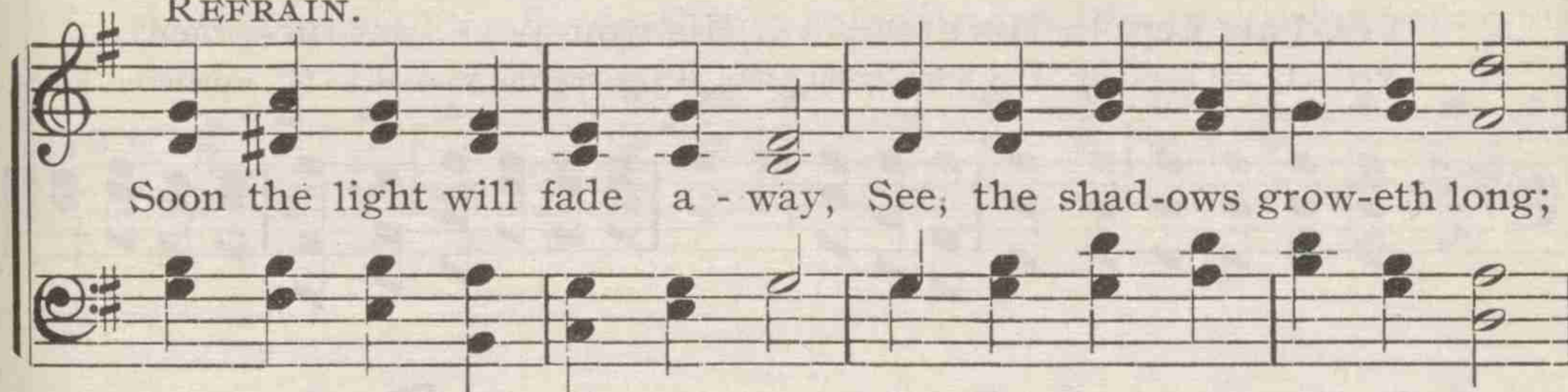


1. Lo! an - oth - er day has flown, Evening shades are gath'ring fast;
2. Have we striv - en as we should, While the hours a - way did glide;
3. Let some good - ly deed be done, Ev - 'ry day while here be - low;

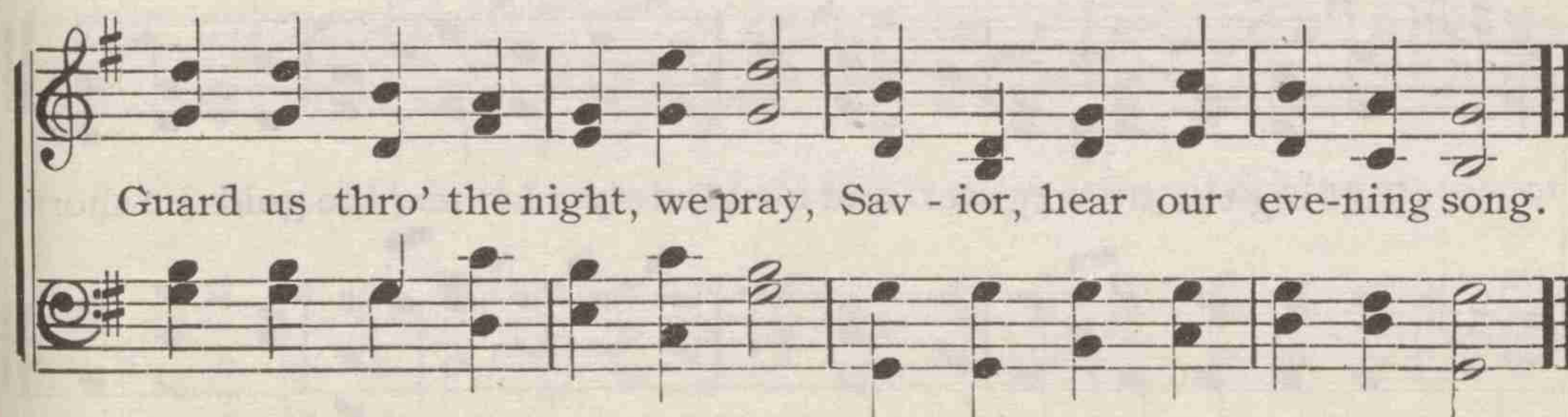


Would we hear it said, "Well done!" If this day should be our last?
Or ac - com - plished all we could, Du - ty shunned, or help de - nied?
When the vic - t'ry we have won, Joy - ful - ly we'll heav'nward go!

REFRAIN.



Soon the light will fade a - way, See, the shad - ows grow - eth long;



Guard us thro' the night, we pray, Sav - ior, hear our eve - ning song.

NO. 156.

Kept By His Grace.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

JAMES ROWE.

B. B. EDMIASTON.



1. Kept by the grace of Him who died, Close to His precious, wounded side;
2. Turning a-way from word-ly things. Under the shadow of His wings,
3. Telling His goodness to the throng, Praising His love with happy song,
4. Feel-ing His love within my heart, Shielded from ev-'ry e - vil dart,



Tell-ing love's sto-ry o'er and o'er, Dai-ly I near the gold-en shore.
Loving Him more and more each day, Kept by His grace, I go my way.
Dreaming of joys that nev-er die, Hap-py in-deed each day am I.
Trust-ing with all my soul His love, Nearing my hap-py home a-bove.



Yes, I am kept by His grace,..... His won - - der-ful grace,.....
Yes, I am kept by His won-der-ful grace, His wonderful, won-der - ful, wonderful grace,



Tell-ing the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Dai-ly I near the gold-en shore.



NO. 157.

Don't Wait Too Long.

Copyright, 1908, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. You oft have heard the Saviour's plea, And know that you His child should be,
2. "A lit-tle more of mine own way, A few more pleasures vain," you say,
3. You know that friends and loved ones wait And watch for you at heaven's gate,
4. Again His tender voice implores; Make mother's precious Saviour yours;



Yet still to His ap-peal you say "I'll wait a while," then turn a-way.
 "And then, perhaps, I'll heed His plea, Seek pardon, and a Christian be."
 That on your soul, which once was fair, These words still rest; "I'll meet you there."
 Don't risk a - gain your priceless soul; Let Christ your future life con-trol.



CHORUS.



Don't wait too long, for death may come, And seal forev-er more your doom;



If you would join the ransomed throng, O wayward soul, don't wait too long.



NO. 158.

Amen, We Shall Rise.

Copyright, 1908, by J. P. Lane. Used by per.

J. P. L.

J. P. LANE.



1. In the res-ur-rection morning, When e-ter-ni-ty is dawning,
2. We shall see the Lord descending, With ten thousand saints attending,—
3. Yes, we'll see the Saviour coming, All His wondrous pow'r assuming,—



We shall rise,

we shall rise; If we fall a-sleep in

We shall go from earth to

hal - le - lu - jah!

Ev-'ry mor-tal then shall



Je-sus,—When from bonds of death He frees us,—We shall
meet Him, In the sky where all shall greet Him,—We shall
see Him, For all dark-ness then shall flee Him,—We shall



CHORUS.



rise, (hal - le - lu - jah!) we shall rise. We shall rise (hal - le - lu - jah!) we shall



rise (hal - le - lu - jah!) And the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing draw - eth



Amen, We Shall Rise.—Concluded.

nigh;—(hal - le - lu - jah!) We shall rise, (hal - le - lu - jah!) We shall
 rise,—(hal - le - lu - jah!) We shall meet our Lord and Saviour in the
f ac - cel - er - an - do.
 sky! Amen, we shall rise, Amen, we shall rise, A-men,.....
 hal - le - lu - jah! and a - men.

NO. 159.

Atonement.

W. T. ROBERTS.

E. M. BARNETT.

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died to set us free;
 2. Now He sits at God's right hand,—In - ter - cedes for fall - en man;
 3. When our work on earth is o'er, And we meet on that bright shore,
 4. Sin - ner, come to Christ to - day, Walk ye in the nar - row way;
 Paid the debt for one and all, Heed, O, heed His lov - ing call.
 Offers grace, that we may be Cleansed,—from all our sins made free.
 We a crown of life shall wear, "Heaven's glo - ry we shall share."
 Leading to that home a - bove, Where we'll sing re - deem - ing love.

The Judgment.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.



1. In the aw - ful day of judgment, When the sig - nal word is said,
 2. There's a rec - ord now pre - par - ing, And it will be o - pened then,
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morning, Aft - er judgment has been pass'd,




All the graves will then be opened, And the sea give up its dead:
 Ev - 'ry - thing is there re - cord - ed That's commit - ted here by men.
 All the wick - ed will be banished, In - to out - er darkness cast.




Then the souls of ev - 'ry na - tion, At the trumpet's 'wak'ning call,
 Will your deeds there on its pag - es, Be a pass - port for your soul,
 What a weep - ing and a wailing, When the lost souls hear their doom,




Shall be - fore the great Tri - bu - nal, Stand for judgment, one and all.
 Or there in the judgment, brother, Con - dem - na - tion on you roll?
 While the shin - ing hosts of heav - en, Welcome all the faith - ful home.



The Judgment.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



In the morning we shall rise, All the sav'd of earth will meet us,
In the morn - ing we shall rise,



And the hosts of heav'n will greet us; In the morning we shall rise,
In the morn - ing we shall rise,



At the sounding of the trumpet in the morn-ing we shall rise.

NO. 161.

Doxology.

THOS. KEN.

G. FRANC.



I. Praise God, from whom all blessing flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low,



Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

Serving the Lord in Song.

Copyright, 1907, by E. T. Hildebrand, Roanoke, Va. By per.

Rev. H. H. SHERMAN.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Con spirito.

1. Serving the Lord with gladness, Wafting the strain along; Serving the Lord with
 2. Telling the world His goodness, Ye who His people are, Tell of the loving
 3. Sing of the blessed Savior, Praising His wondrous love, Tell how He came to

glad-ness, Praising the Lord in song. Make to Him joy - ful mu - sic,
 Shepherd, Tho' ye have wandered far. En - ter His gates with prais-es,
 save us, Leav-ing His home a-bove. Ye who are now His chil-dren,

Into His presence sing, All ye His lands and people, Letting your voices ring.
 Blessing His holy name, Speaking His loving kindness, Spreading abroad His fame.
 Lifting your voices high, Sing of the God of mercy, Laud Him and magnify.

CHORUS.

Serving the Lord with gladness, Wafting the strain along; Serving the Lord with

glad-ness, Praising the Lord in song. En - ter His gates with praises,

Serving the Lord in Song—Concluded.



Blessing His holy name, Speaking His loving kind-ness, Spreading abroad His fame.

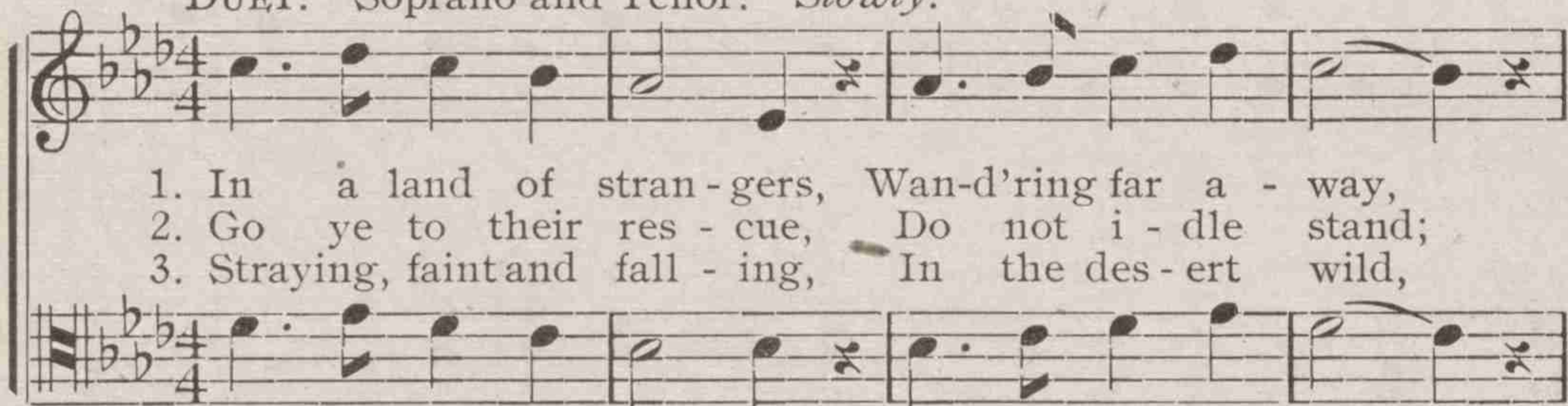
NO. 163.

Dean.

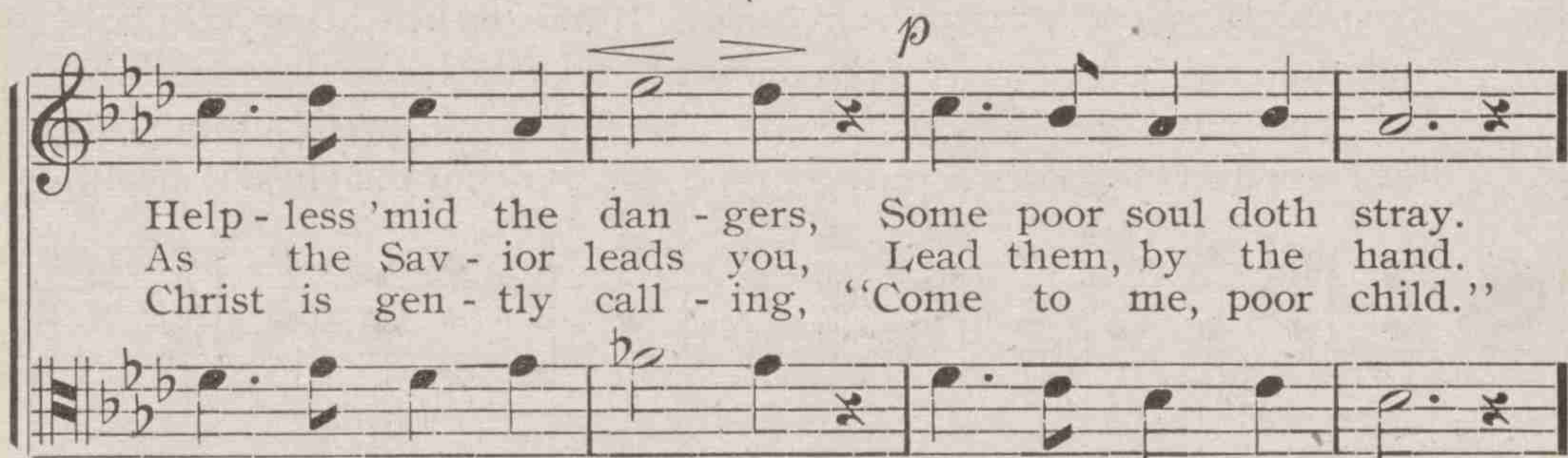
J. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor. *Slowly.*

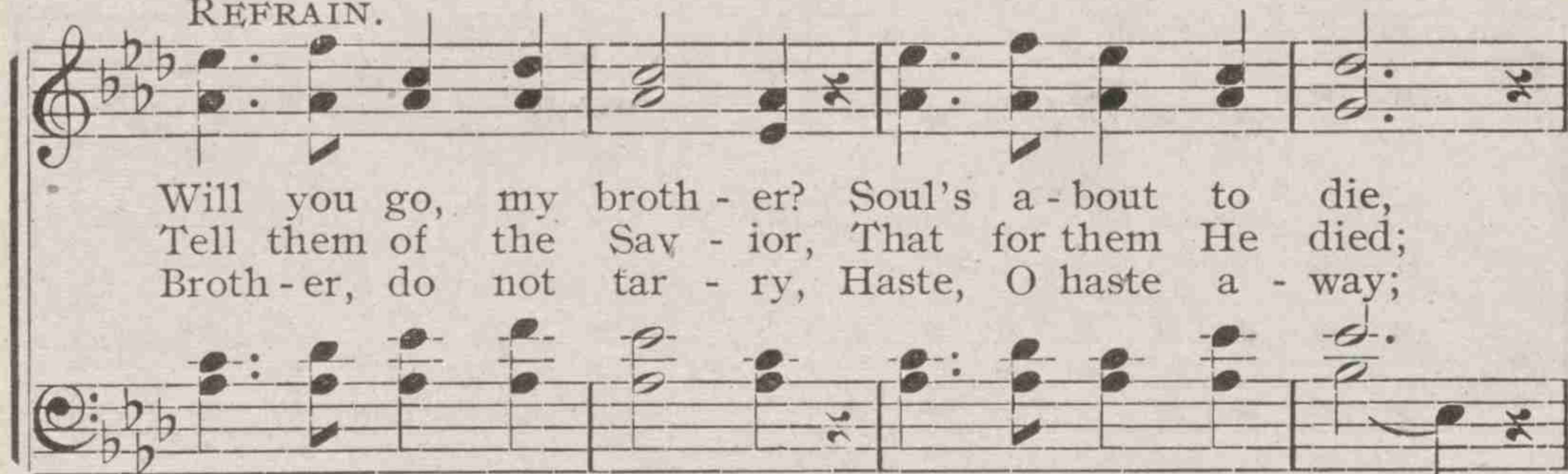


1. In a land of stran-gers, Wan-d'ring far a - way,
2. Go ye to their res - cue, Do not i - dle stand;
3. Straying, faint and fall - ing, In the des - ert wild,

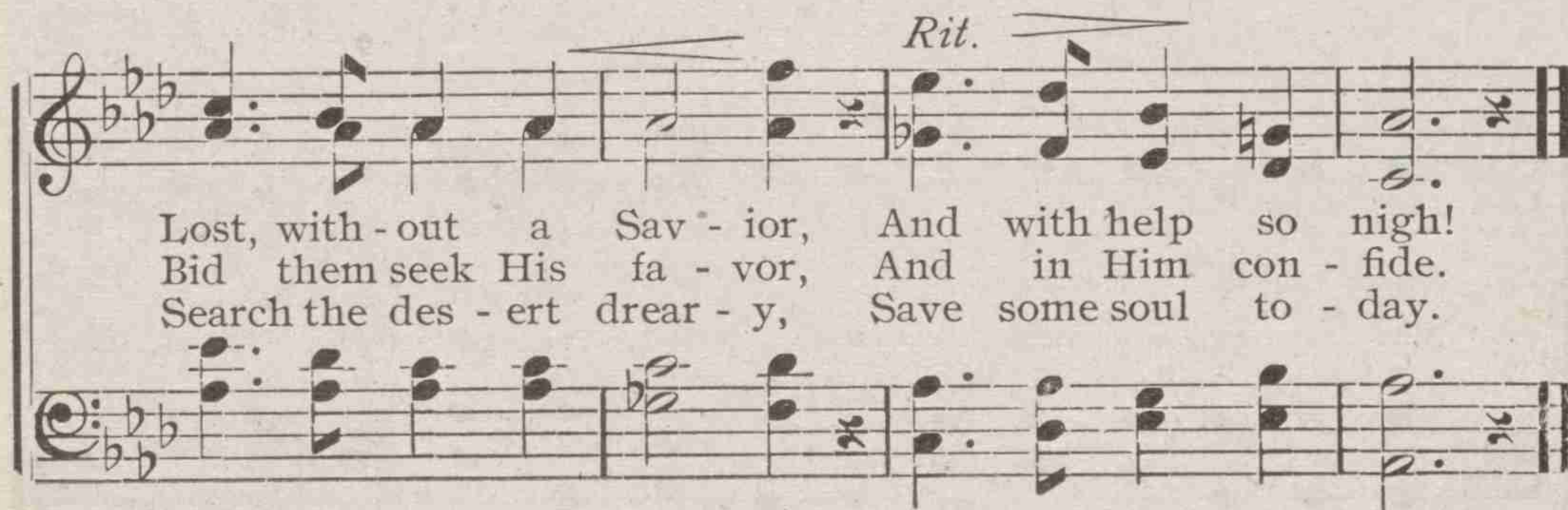


Help - less 'mid the dan - gers, Some poor soul doth stray.
As the Sav - ior leads you, Lead them, by the hand.
Christ is gen - tly call - ing, "Come to me, poor child."

REFRAIN.



Will you go, my broth - er? Soul's a - bout to die,
Tell them of the Sav - ior, That for them He died;
Broth - er, do not tar - ry, Haste, O haste a - way;



Lost, with - out a Sav - ior, And with help so nigh!
Bid them seek His fa - vor, And in Him con - fide.
Search the des - ert drear - y, Save some soul to - day.

NO. 164.

O Little Town of Nazareth.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. O lit - tle town of Naz - a - reth! Poor and despised and low - ly,
2. To thee a lit - tle child He came, Low - ly and mean He found thee;
3. O bless - ed Child of Naz - a - reth, Si - lent Thine ear - ly mis - sion,
4. We may not know Thine ear - ly days Passed in Thy Naz' reth dwelling,



We speak thy name with rev' rent breath, Home of the Christ-child holy.
And now the glo - ry of His name Shines like a ha - lo 'round thee.
And yet Thy child-life teach - es us Per - fect and sweet sub - mis - sion.
But Thou hast touched our lips with praise, Up from our glad hearts swelling.



CHORUS.



Je - sus, Sav - ior, Child of Naz - a - reth, Child of Naz - a - reth,
Je - sus, Je - sus, blessed Sav - ior.



May we ev - er Pat - tern aft - er Thee.
May we ev - er, may we ev - er Pat - tern, pat - tern aft - er Thee.



Wonderful.

Copyright, 1908, by DEAN & MORGAN.

R. M. MORGAN.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

Slowly

1. When I was wand'ring far, far from God, Go - ing to, I knew not
 2. When clouds o'er hang and cares try my soul, Comes to me this bless-ed
 3. 'Tis wonder-ful, He rose from the dead, Then as - cend-ed to His

where, I heard the story, "Christ died for me, That I might His glory
 thought: 'Tis wonderful that Christ died for me, With His blood my soul was
 throne, And there is in - ter - ced-ing to-day For His blest, His loved, His

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,
Faster. *m*
 share." Won - der - ful that Je - sus died up - on the rug-ged
 bought. own. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,
 Won - der - ful, Won - der - ful,

tree; 'Tis won-der - ful that Je - sus died for me! Won - der -
 Won - der - ful, Oh, it is won - der -
 ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

ful, He died that all might be from sin set free; 'Tis wonderful, He died for me!
 ful, won-der - ful, won-der - ful,
 ful, won-der - ful, won-der - ful,

Be Up and Doing.

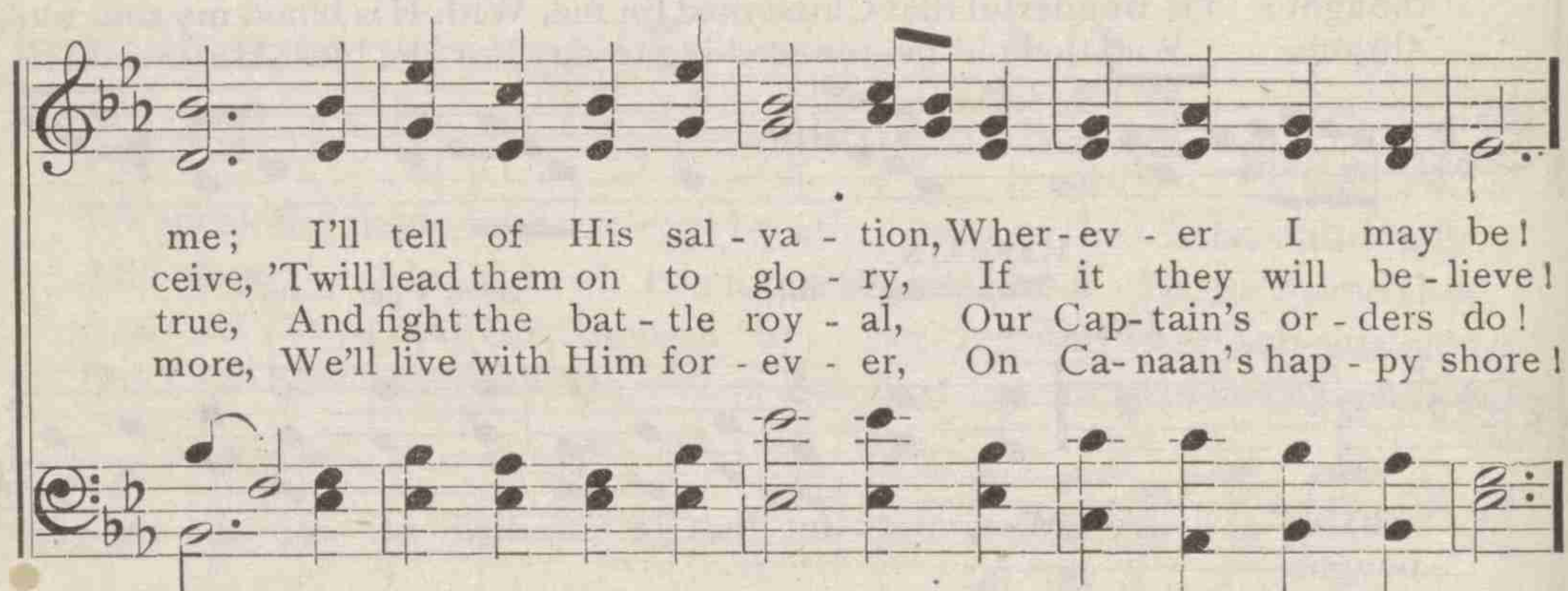
Copyright, 1908, by J. F. MAYFIELD.

J. M. DEVENY.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

Joyfully.


1. I know I love my Sav - iour, He did so much for
 2. I'll tell the gos - pel sto - ry, That men may it re -
 3. Then let us all be loy - al, Be val - iant, brave and
 4. And when this life is o - ver, And war - fare is no



me; I'll tell of His sal - va - tion, Wher - ev - er I may be!
 ceive, 'Twill lead them on to glo - ry, If it they will be - lieve!
 true, And fight the bat - tle roy - al, Our Cap - tain's or - ders do!
 more, We'll live with Him for - ev - er, On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!

REFRAIN.



I'll tell of His sal - va - tion, I'll help to pass it



on; For ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion Should know what He has done.

The Leader of the World.

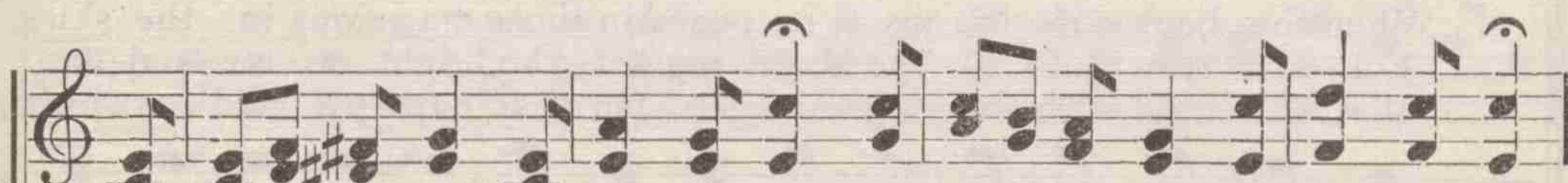
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JAMES ROWE.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1 Christ is the Lead-er of the world; His ban-ner nev-er will be furl'd;
 2. To-day, from Calv'ry's peaceful height, He floods the world with wondrous light,
 3. His fol-low-ers increase each day, And sin and dark-ness flee a-way,
 4. Oh that all na-tions of the earth Would praise His love and prize His worth,

Tri-um-phant, on-ward He will go, Till bows be-fore Him ev-'ry foe.
 And swells the hearts of men with joy And peace which nothing can de-stroy.
 For by His boundless love and grace, He saves and lifts the hu-man race.
 And round His throne a-dor-ing fall, And crown Him King and Lord of all!



CHORUS.



Oh, laud His name in song and sto-ry; Oh, mag-ni-fy His matchless glo-ry;




Oh, praise and a-dore, for-ev-er-more, The Leader of the world!



NO. 168. The Dawning of the Morning.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Morgan.

Miss IDA L. MATTHEWS.

Miss DONNA HARRISON.



1. In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing, When the dead in Christ shall rise,
2. We will live and work for Je - sus, Ev - er walk-ing in His way,
3. In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing, Pain and care shall be no more;



When the book of life is o - pened in those man-sions in the skies,
Fol - low Him un - til the dawn-ing Of the bright e - ter - nal day;
We will walk with shin-ing an - gels, On that hap - py, gold - en shore;



We will stand be - fore the judg-ment, There to know as we are known;
Then we'll live with Him for - ev - er, In those mansions bright and fair,
Gold - en harp strings touched by an - gels Give forth mu-sic's sweetest strain's;



We will see our bless - ed Sav-iour There be - side the Fa-ther's throne.
Where there's naught but peace and gladness, Life e - ter - nal we will share.
We will sing with hap - py voi - ces, Prais - es to the "King of Kings."



CHORUS.

In the dawn - - ing of the morn - - ing, What re -



In the dawning of the morning, in the dawning of the morning, What re -



The Dawning of the Morning. Concluded.

joic - - - ing there will be, In the dawn - -

joic-ing, what re-joic-ing there will be, there will be, In the dawn-ing, in the

ing of the morn-ing, All our loved ones we shall see.

dawning, of the morning, All our loved ones, all our loved ones we shall see, we shall see.

NO. 169.

Steady. 6s, 4s.

RAY PALMER.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine, Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love Fear and dis -

sins a - way; Oh, let me from this day, Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
 stress re - move, Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

NO. 170.

By and By.

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

To J. W. Dennis.

E. F. S.

E. F. STANTON.

1. Marching a - long, we'll reach Canaan's fair shore, (fair shore,)
 2. Je - sus will come a - gain claim - ing His own, (His own,)
 3. We shall a - wak - en in glo - ry some day, (some day,)

By and

By and by, by and by; We shall meet loved ones who've
 By and by, by and by; Filled with His light we'll know
 By and by, by and by; Christ's ho - ly like - ness shall

by, by and by;

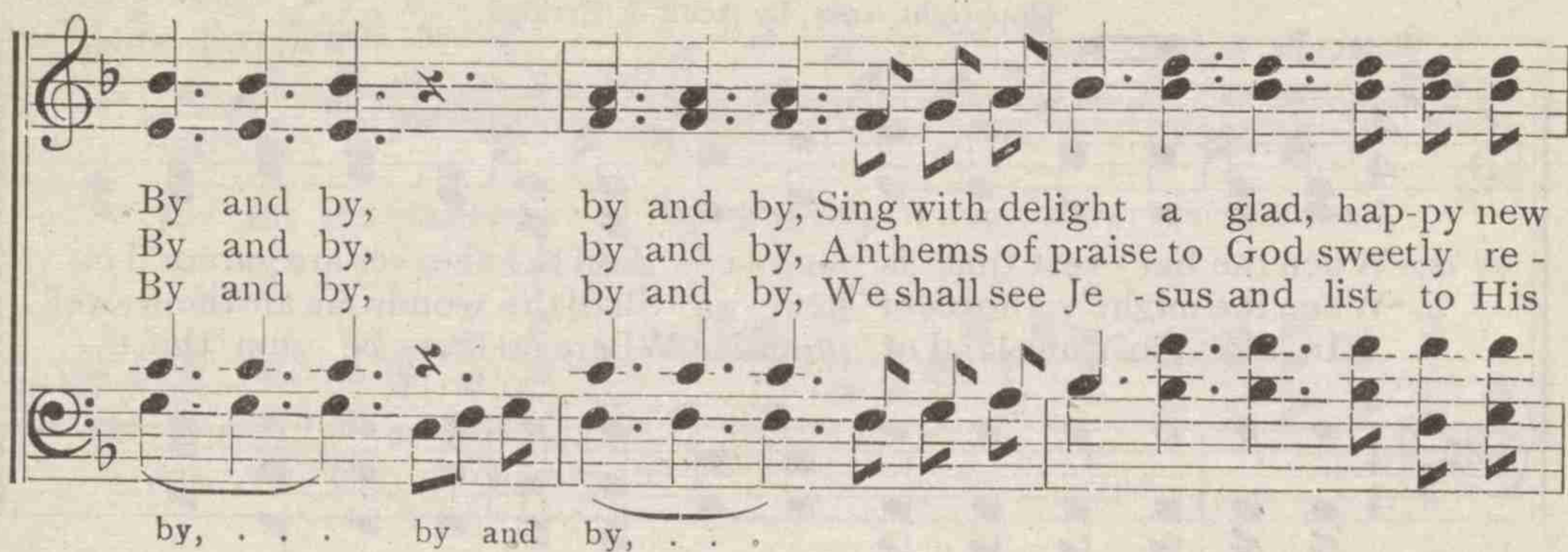
gone on be - fore, (be - fore,) "In the sweet by and by."
 as we are known, (are known,) "In the sweet by and by."
 be ours for aye, (for aye,) "In the sweet by and by."

"In the sweet . . . by and by." . . .

We shall be num - bered with heav - en's blest throng, (blest throng,)
 Peace o'er the pu - ri - fied earth will a - bound, (a - bound,)
 Raised up and sat - is - fied, we shall re - joice, (re - joice,)

By and

By and By. Concluded.



By and by, by and by, Sing with delight a glad, hap-py new
 By and by, by and by, Anthems of praise to God sweetly re-
 By and by, by and by, We shall see Je - sus and list to His

by, . . . by and by, . . .



song, (new song,) "In the sweet by and by."
 sound, (re - sound,) "In the sweet by and by."
 voice, (His voice,) "In the sweet by and by."

In the sweet . . . by and by." . . .

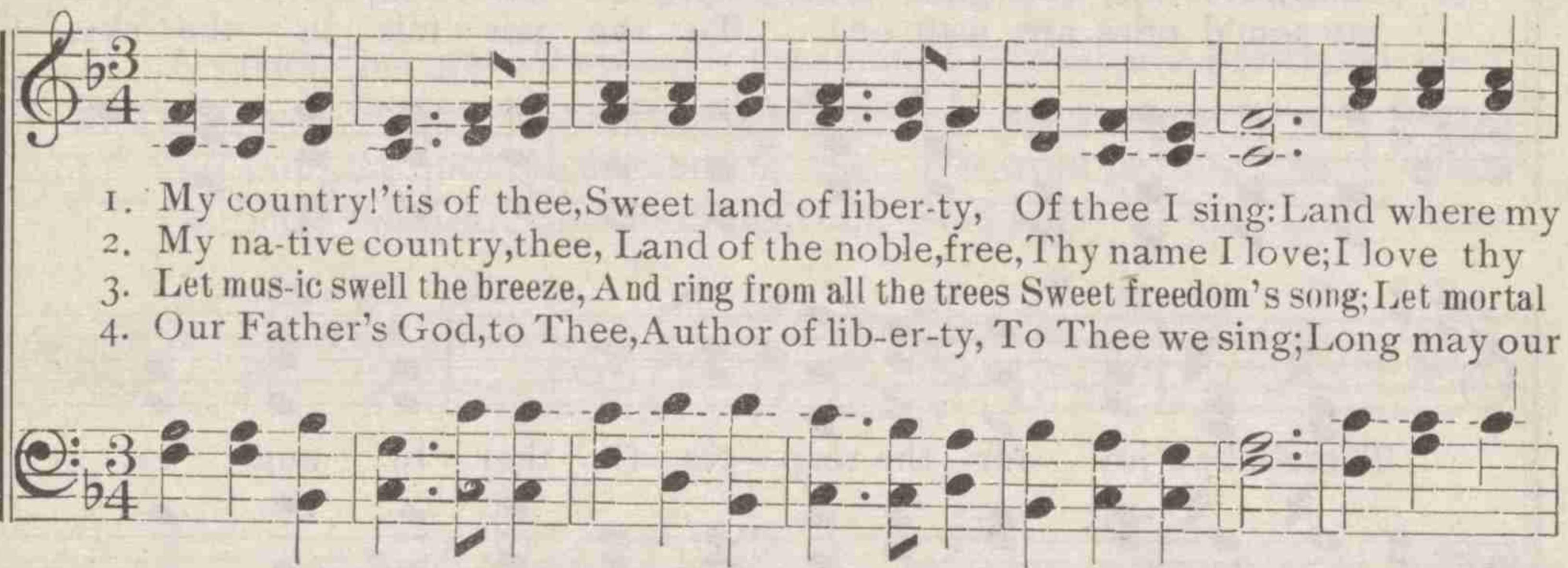
NO. 17 1

My Country, 'tis of Thee.

(AMERICA. 6s, 4s.)

S. F. SMITH.

Ad. HENRY CAREY.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liber-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
 2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the noble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let mus-ic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
 4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



cres.
 fa-thers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev-'ry mountain side, Let . free-dom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The . sound pro-long.
 land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

NO. 172. Joy for the Reapers, By and By.

Copyright, 1907, by Acuff & Evridge.

J. W. ACUFF.

WM. D. EVRIDGE.



1. When the har - vest time is end - ed, And the sheaves are garner'd in,
2. When the might-y hosts of heav-en Shall the wondrous an-them swell,
3. In that glo-rious land of prom-ise, Where no tears be - dim the eye,



There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; In the
 There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the
 There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the



realms of end - less glo - ry, Where the sav'd are free from sin,
 saints have all been gath - ered, Ev - er - more, with Christ to dwell,
 ran-som'd ones are waft - ed To the por - tals in the sky,



There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by.



REFRAIN.



There'll be joy for the reap-ers, joy for the reap-ers,
 there'll be love and



Joy for the Reapers, By and By. Concluded.

joy for the reapers, by and by; When the harvest is end-ed,
in the and the

Sheaves all are garner'd, There'll be joy for the reapers, by and by.
in the

NO. 173.

Amazing Grace.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son." — John 3: 16.

JOHN NEWTON.

Dr. ARNE.

1. A - maz - ing grace (how sweet the sound?) That saved a wretch like me!
2. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al-read - y come;
3. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

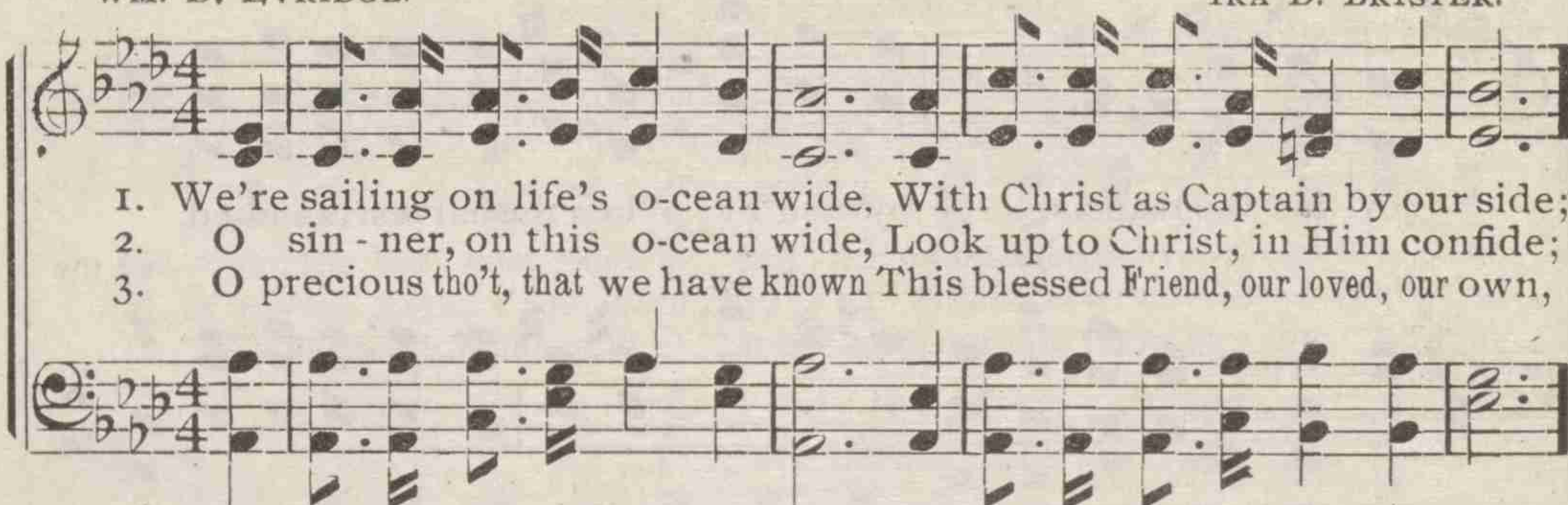
I once was lost, but now am found! Was blind but now I see.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos-sess with - in the vail A life of joy and peace.

Life's Ocean.

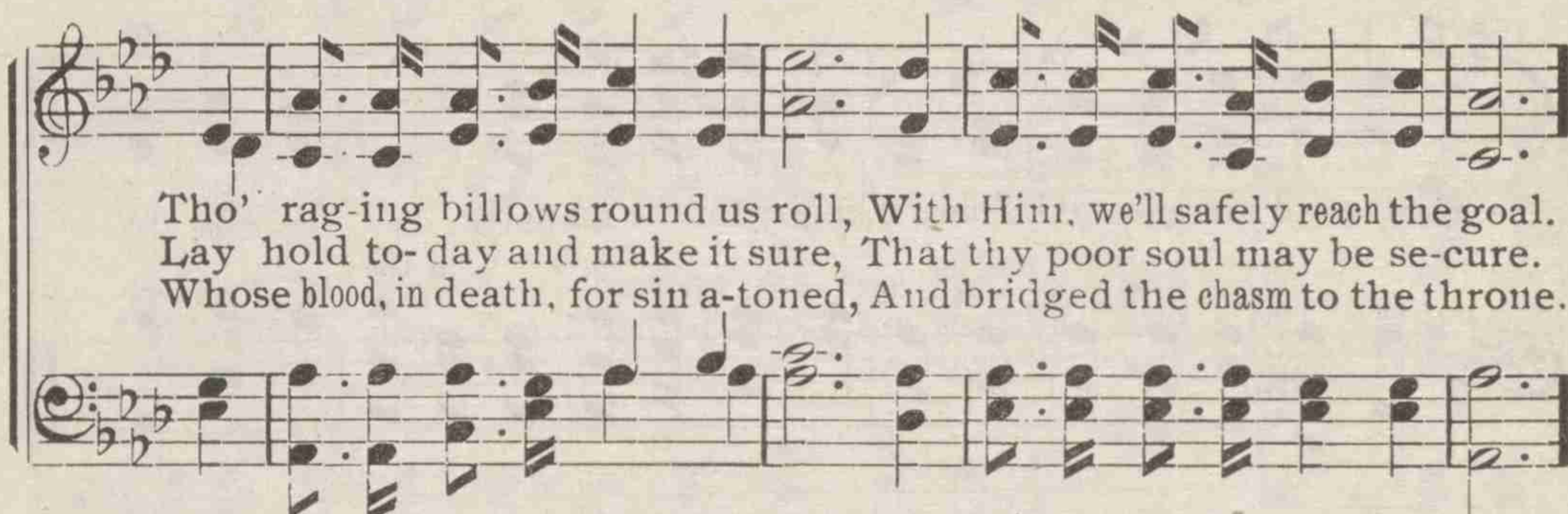
Copyright, 1907, by Dean & Evridge.

WM. D. EVRIDGE.

IRA D. BRISTER.



1. We're sailing on life's o-cean wide, With Christ as Captain by our side;
 2. O sin-ner, on this o-cean wide, Look up to Christ, in Him confide;
 3. O precious tho't, that we have known This blessed Friend, our loved, our own,

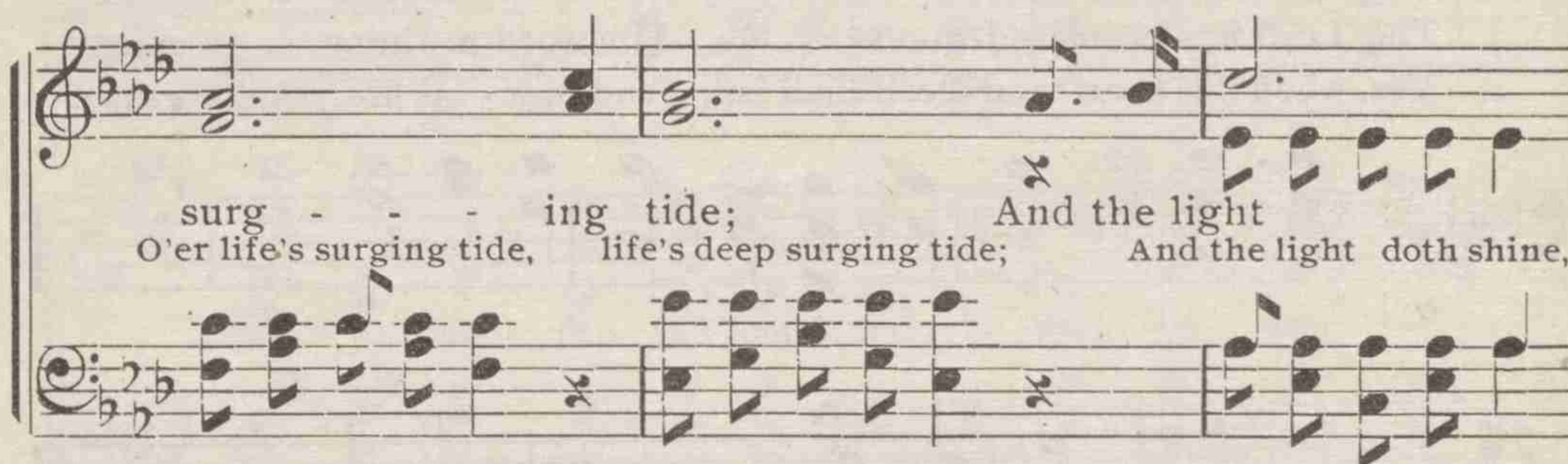


Tho' rag-ing billows round us roll, With Him, we'll safely reach the goal.
 Lay hold to-day and make it sure, That thy poor soul may be se-cure.
 Whose blood, in death, for sin a-toned, And bridged the chasm to the throne.

CHORUS.



We are sail - - - ing on, O'er life's
 We are sail - ing on, sail - ing. sail - ing on,



surg - - - ing tide; And the light
 O'er life's surging tide, life's deep surging tide; And the light doth shine,



doth shine From the oth - - - er side.
 bea-con light doth shine Bright-ly from the oth - er side.

NO. 175. A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

Music copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

Anon.

Arr. by EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. Tho' rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;




Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-larm, no foes affright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll never leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help-er, ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.



REFRAIN.



A shel-ter in the time of storm, (O bless-ed shel-ter!) A




shel-ter in the time of storm; (O blessed Je-sus!) O Je-sus is a




Rock in a wear-y land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.



NO. 176.

Not Made With Hands.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY EMMETT S. DEAN.

Arr. by J. E. S.

Arr. by JOSEPH E. SCHOATE.



1. My Saviour's gone a man-sion to pre-pare, In yon fair lands;
2. How won-der-ful the sto-ry I've been told, That in those lands
3. Just o-ver there, its splendor I can see, All fair it stands;
4. There, all the ransom'd, robed in spot-less white, Dwell in those lands,
5. When life is o'er, some morning bright and fair, I'll leave these lands;



A - dorned it will be with jew - els rare, Not made, not made with hands
 The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
 How wondrous this dwell-ing place for me, Not made, not made with hands.
 Se - cure - ly with-in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands.
 With all the redeemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.



CHORUS.



I know, I know, In heav'n for me a man-sion stands;
 I know, I know, I know, I know,



A home, a home, Not made with hands.
 A home, a home, a home, a home, Not made, not made with hands.



Happy in the Promised Land.

J. F. M.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

Detached and lively, with good articulation.

1. There are man - y mansions bright, O - ver in the promised land;
2. There's a man-sion bright and fair, O - ver in the promised land;
3. Yes, O yes, I'm bound to go, O - ver to the promised land;
4. Oh, how hap - py we will be, O - ver in the promised land;
5. Come, and go a - long with me, O - ver to the promised land;



Where no storm - y clouds a - rise, Nev - er, in the promised land.
 For each way-worn trav - el - er, Marching to the promised land.
 There the dear ones wait for me, Rest-ing in the promised land.
 All u - nit - ed once a - gain, Sing-ing in the promised land.
 There we'll live e - ter - nal - ly, Hap - py in the promised land.



CHORUS.



There is where I'm long - ing to go, O - ver in the promised land;



There to dwell with Je - sus at home, Happy in the promised land.



NO. 178

For the Soul That's Redeemed.

Copyright, 1906, by Acuff & Evridge.

JAMES ROWE.

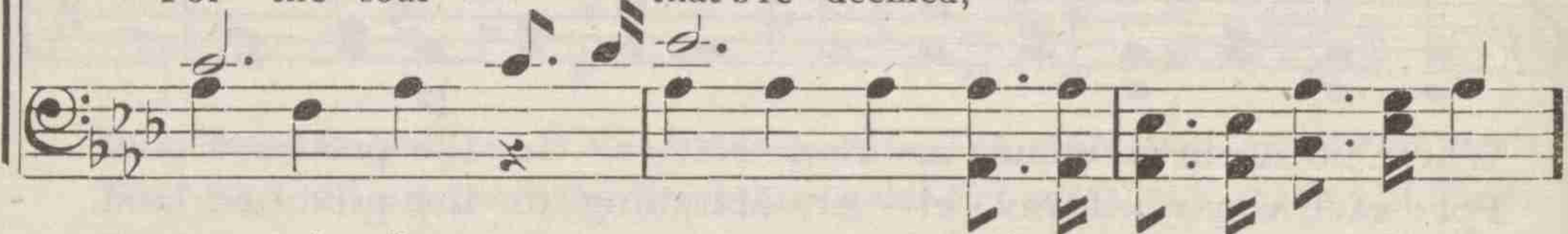
WM. D. EVRIDGE.



1. Homeless here the soul may rove, But a mansion waits above, For the
2. Friends below are few and rare, Countless friends are waiting there, For the
3. In that hap-py world above There is peace and there is love, For the



soul that's redeemed; Here the way is sel-dom fair;
 soul that's redeemed; Here by toil each day depressed,
 soul that's redeemed; And a crown is wait-ing there,
 For the soul that's re-deemed;



Streets of gold are shining there, For the soul that's redeemed.
 Yon-der sweet, e-ter-nal rest, For the soul that's redeemed.
 Decked with gems of beauty rare, For the soul that's redeemed.



CHORUS.



Brighter the way groweth each day,
 Brighter and brighter the way groweth, yes, groweth each day,



For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright gate,
 For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright, beautiful gate,



For the Soul That's Redeemed—Concluded.



an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's redeemed.
 an-gels, yes, an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's redeemed.

NO. 179.

My Safe Retreat.

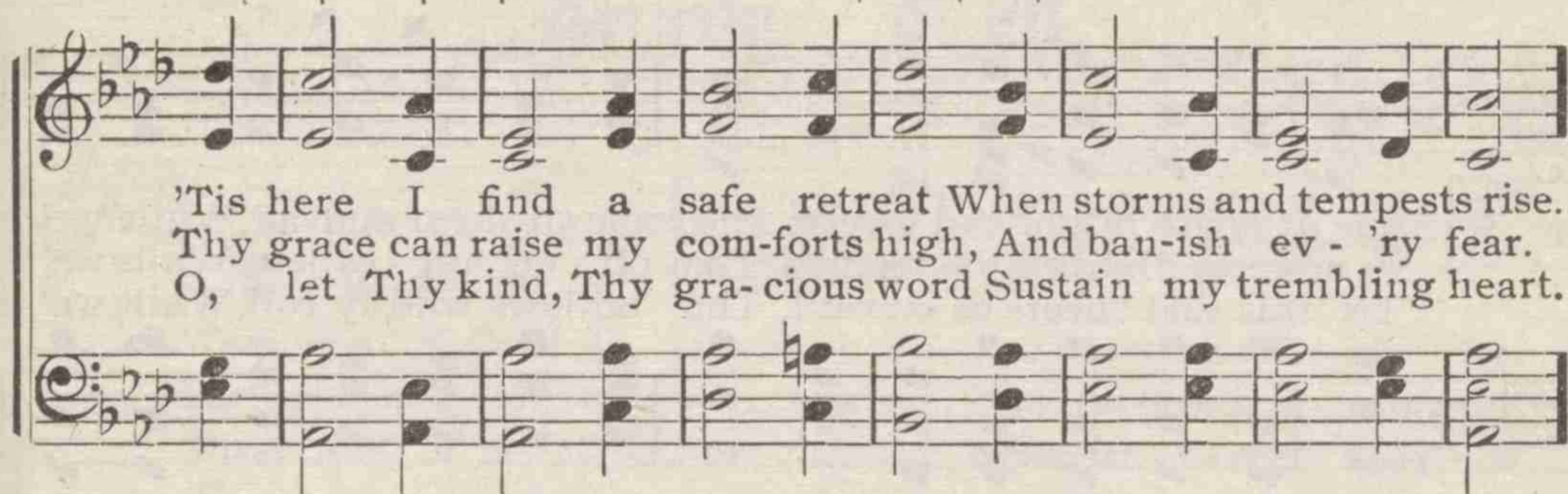
Copyright, 1906, by Emmett S. Dean.

ANNE STEELE.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. Dear Fa-ther, to Thy mer-cy-seat My soul for shel-ter flies;
 2. My cheer-ful hope can nev-er die, If Thou, my God, art near;
 3. My great Pro-tect-or, and my Lord, Thy con-stant aid im-part;

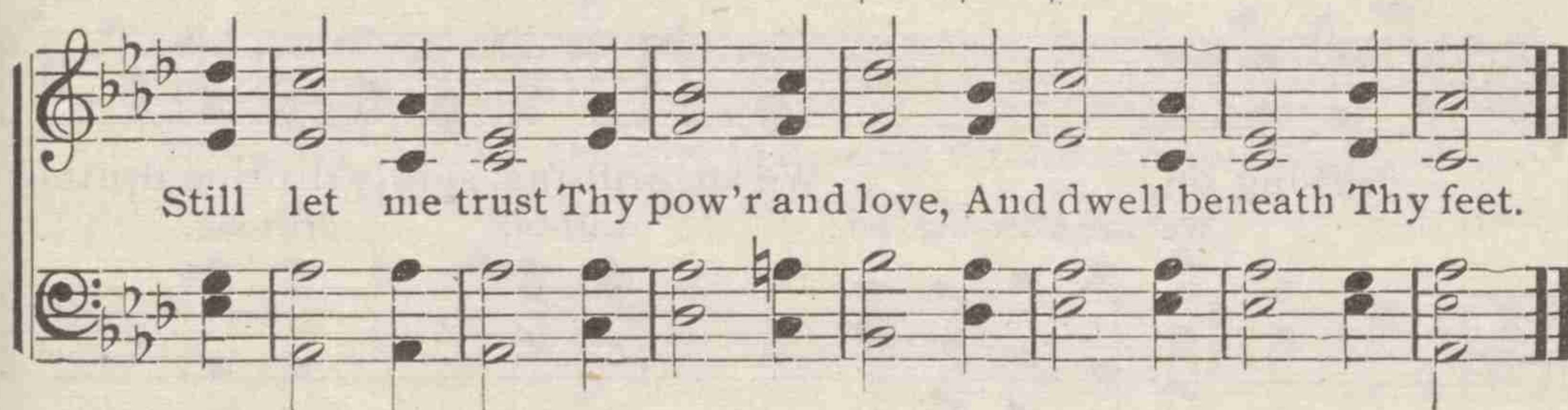


'Tis here I find a safe retreat When storms and tempests rise.
 Thy grace can raise my com-forts high, And ban-ish ev-'ry fear.
 O, let Thy kind, Thy gra-cious word Sustain my trembling heart.

REFRAIN.



O, nev-er let my soul re-move From this di-vine re-treat;



Still let me trust Thy pow'r and love, And dwell beneath Thy feet.

NO. 180.

Drifting On.

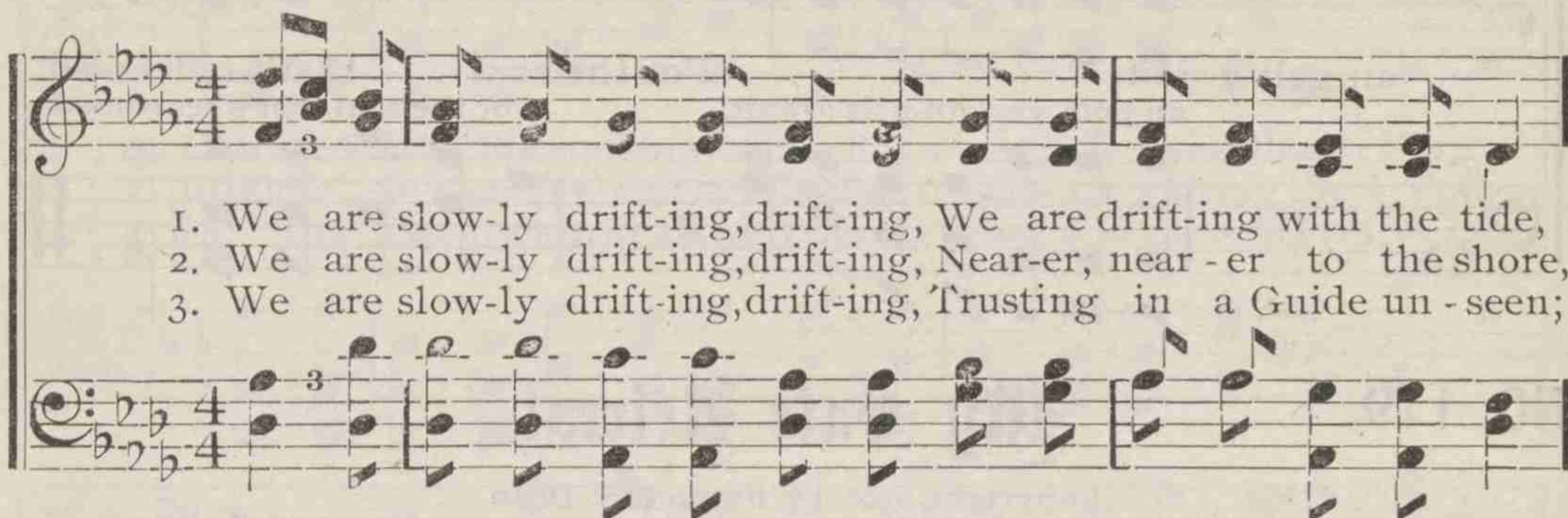
To my dear friend and teacher, Dr. J. B. Herbert.

J. B. F.

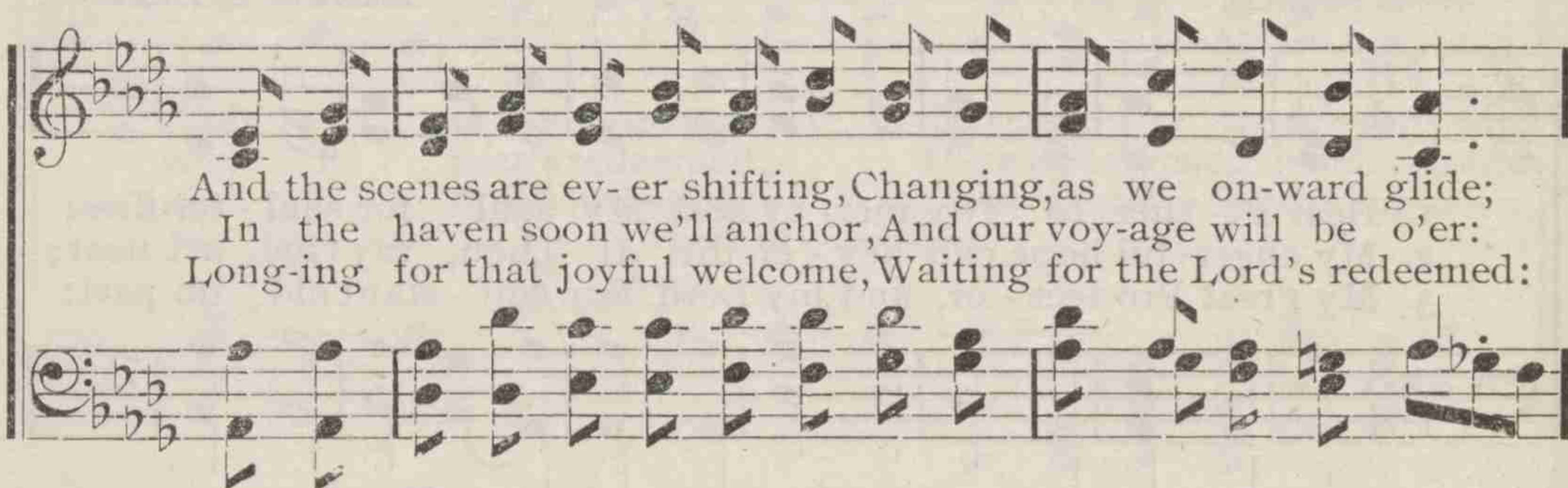
Copyright, 1907, by Dean & Franklin.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

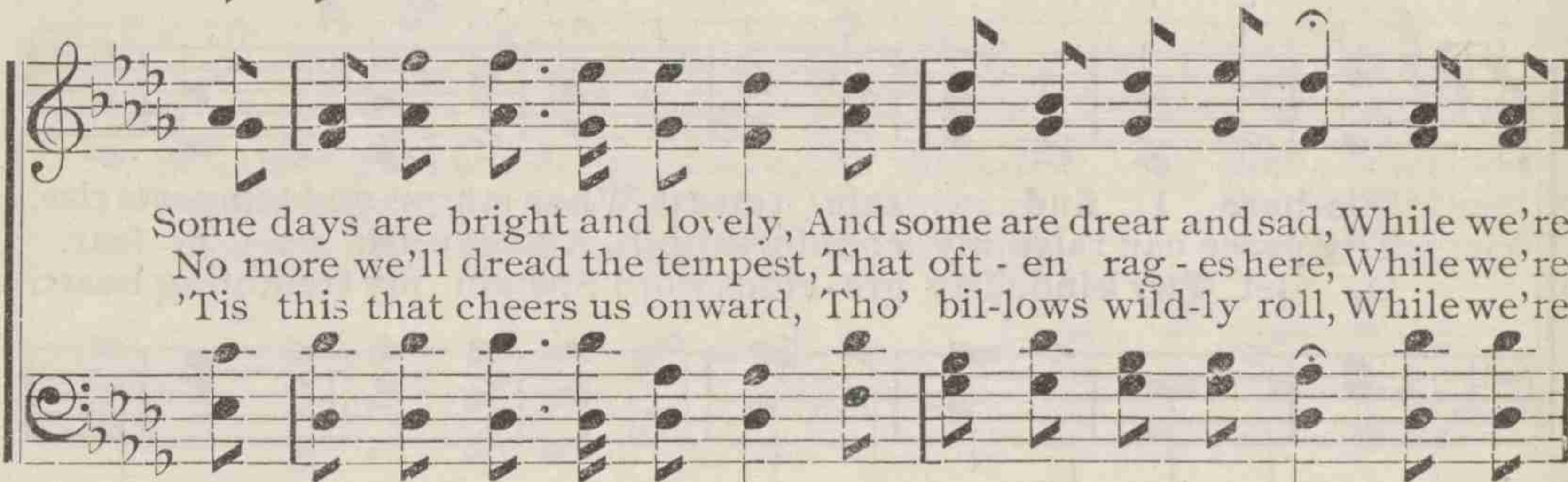
Smoothly.



1. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, We are drift-ing with the tide,
 2. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, Near-er, near-er to the shore,
 3. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, Trusting in a Guide un-seen;

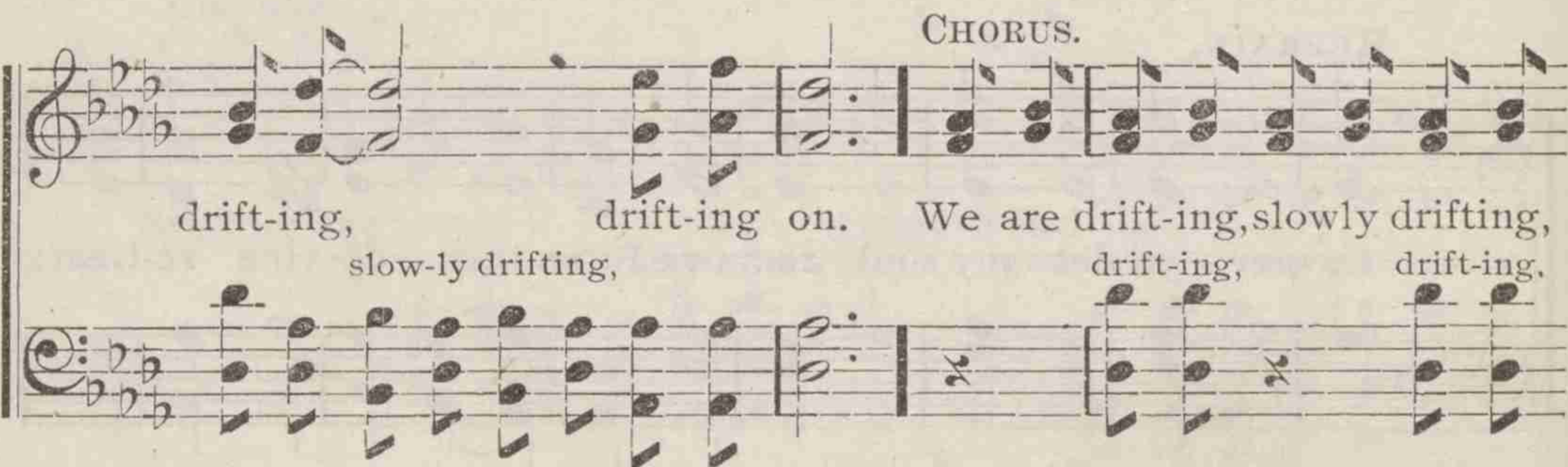


And the scenes are ev-er shifting, Changing, as we on-ward glide;
 In the haven soon we'll anchor, And our voy-age will be o'er:
 Long-ing for that joyful welcome, Waiting for the Lord's redeemed:



Some days are bright and lovely, And some are drear and sad, While we're
 No more we'll dread the tempest, That oft-en rag-es here, While we're
 'Tis this that cheers us onward, Tho' bil-lows wild-ly roll, While we're

CHORUS.



drift-ing, drift-ing on. We are drift-ing, slowly drifting,
 slow-ly drifting, drift-ing, drift-ing,



drift-ing on, We are drift-ing, slowly drifting, drifting
 We are drift-ing on; drift-ing, drift-ing,

Drifting On.—Concluded.



on;..... 'Tis on-ward, ev-er on-ward with
drift-ing, drift-ing on;



life's un-ceas-ing tide, We are drift-ing, drift-ing on.
drift-ing, slowly



NO. 181.

Nativity. C. M.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

HENRY LAHEE.



1. Work-men of God! O lose not heart, But learn what God is like;
2. Thrice blest is he to whom is giv'n The in-stinct that can tell
3. Blest too is he who can di-vine Where re-al right doth lie,
4. Then learn to scorn the praise of men, And learn to lose with God;



And in the dark-est bat-tle-field Thou shalt know where to strike.
That God is on the field, when He Is most in-vis-i-ble.
And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's bind-fold eye.
For Je-sus won the world thro' shame, And beckons thee His road.



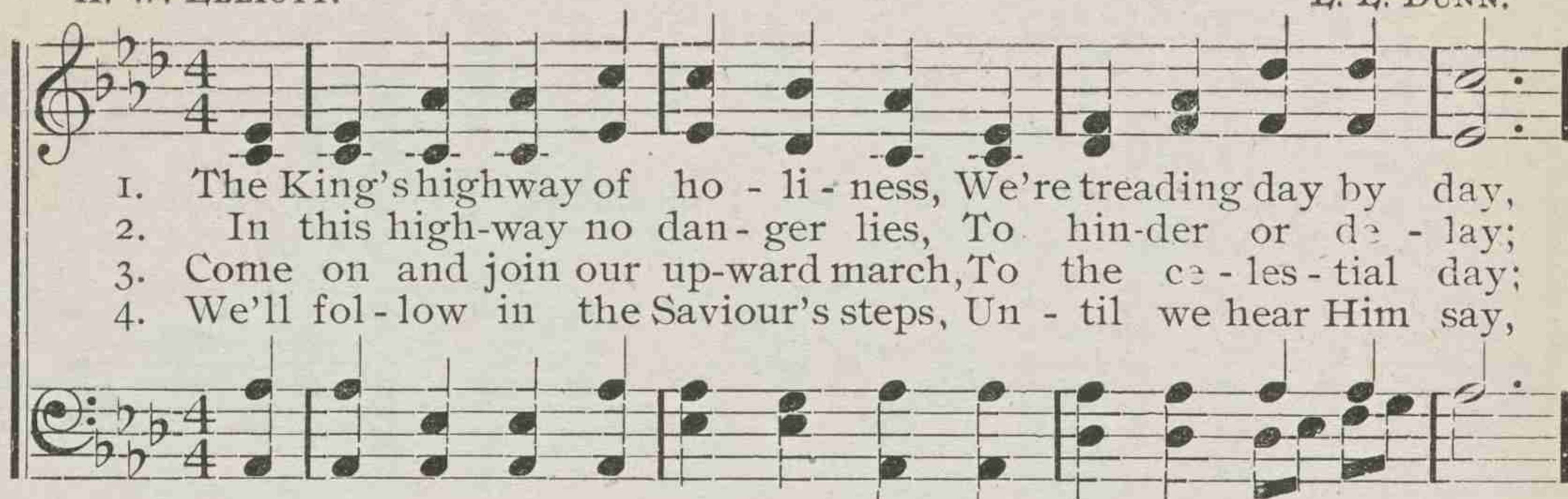
NO. 182.

It's Glory All the Way.

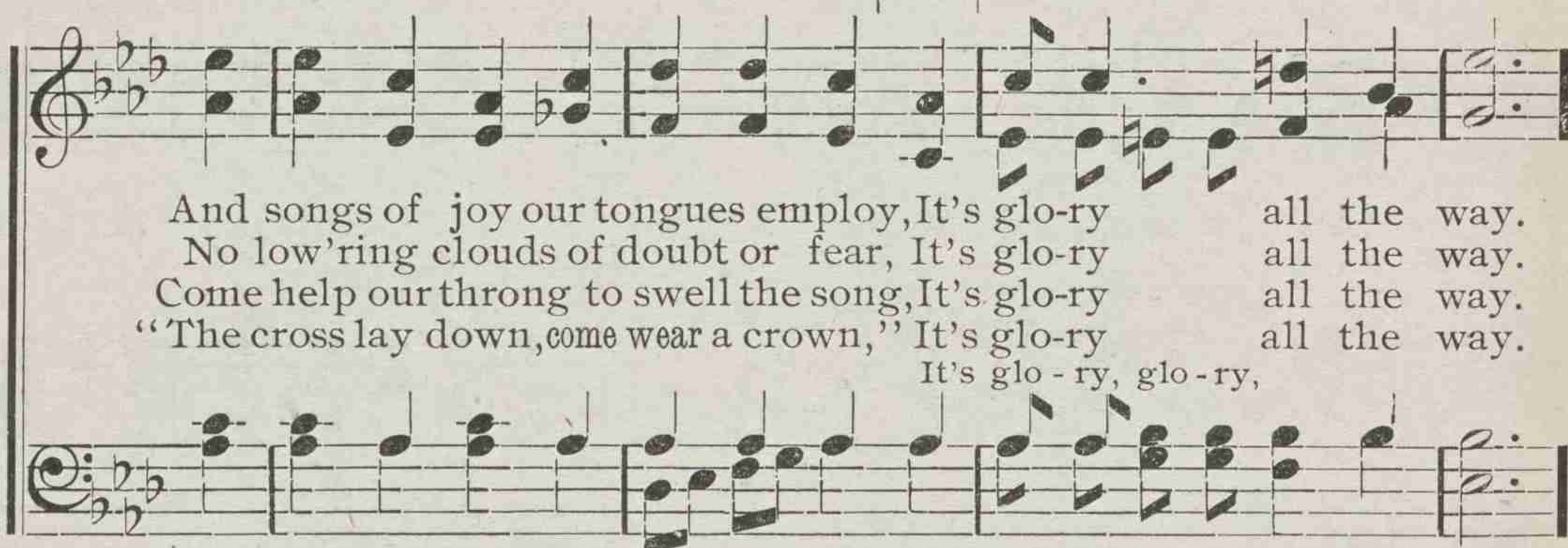
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H. W. ELLIOTT.

L. L. DUNN.



1. The King's highway of ho - li - ness, We're treading day by day,
 2. In this high-way no dan - ger lies, To hin - der or de - lay;
 3. Come on and join our up - ward march, To the ce - les - tial day;
 4. We'll fol - low in the Saviour's steps, Un - til we hear Him say,



And songs of joy our tongues employ, It's glo-ry all the way.
 No low'ring clouds of doubt or fear, It's glo-ry all the way.
 Come help our throng to swell the song, It's glo-ry all the way.
 "The cross lay down, come wear a crown," It's glo-ry all the way.
 It's glo - ry, glo - ry,

REFRAIN.



It's glo - ry all the way, It's
 It's glo - ry, glo - ry, yes, all the way, It's



glo - ry all the way; And songs of joy our tongues employ,
 glo - ry, glo - ry,



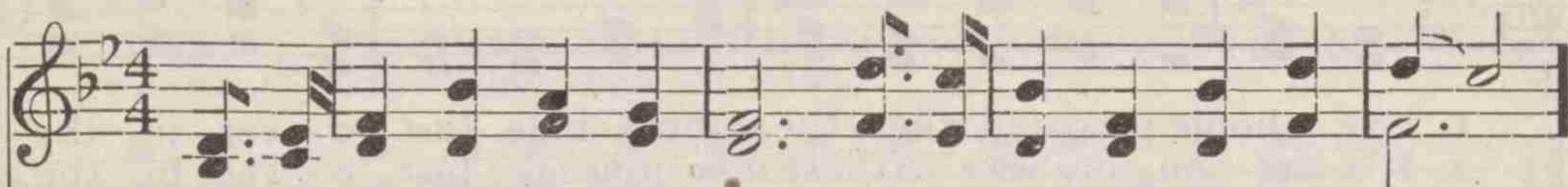
It's glo - ry all the way.
 It's glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry all the way, yes, all the way.

Help to Save the Grain.

Copyright, 1907, by Dean & Sebren.

G. W. S.

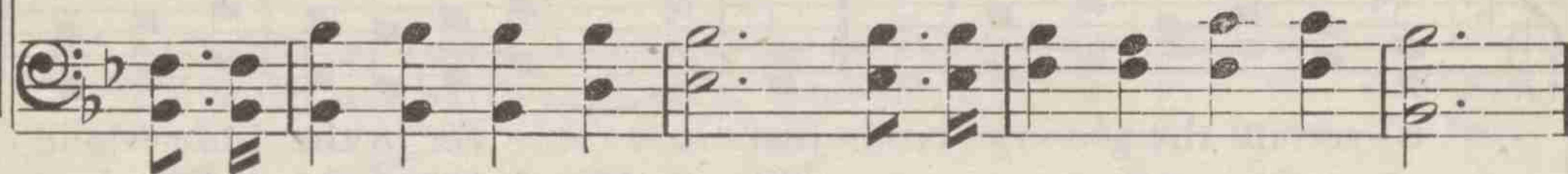
GEO. W. SEBREN.



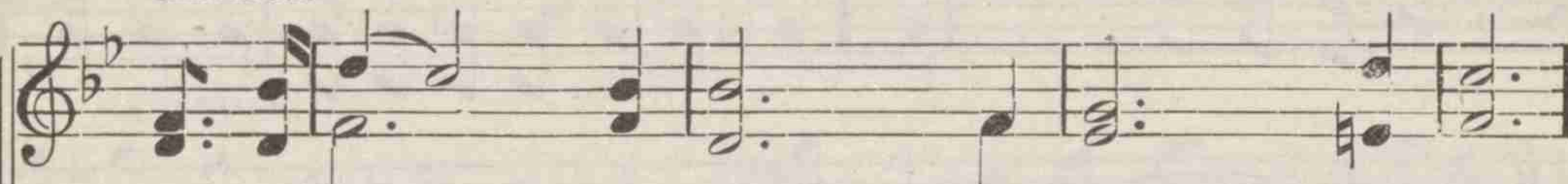
1. In the sunshine's golden ray, In the har-vest fields of grain,
2. Je - sus, Mas-ter of the field, Mas-ter of the reap-ers too,
3. The de-mand for help to - day, Far exceeds the small sup - ply;
4. Brother, dare to an-swer now, Hear the Master's ear - nest call;



See the la-b'ers toil - ing on, May they la - bor not in vain.
 Calls for help to save the grain, For the la-b'ers yet are few.
 Souls are dy - ing ev - 'ry day, Why should we still let them die?
 Dare to save the wast-ing grain, For the Mas-ter wants it all.



CHORUS.



Broth - er, help to save the gold - - - en grain;
 Broth - er, lend your aid and help to save the pre - cious gold - en grain;



Hear the Master's call for souls, Will you let Him call in vain?



NO. 184. Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. I've a home prepared where the saints a-bide, Just o - ver in the
2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o - ver in the
3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the



glo - ry - land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just
glo - ry - land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just
glo - ry - land; And with kin-dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
glo - ry - land, Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just



REFRAIN.



o - ver in the glo - ry - land. Just o - ver in the glo-ry-land,
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land,



I'll join.... the hap-py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the
I'll join, yes, join the hap-py an - gel band,



glo - ry - land; Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land. There
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There



Just Over in the Glory-Land.—Concluded.

with.... the mighty host I'll stand, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.
with, yes, with the might-y host I'll stand,

NO. 125.

The Boatman Calls.

Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD.

JOSEPH E. SCHOATE.

1. The night draws near, the eve-ning star Gleams on the slumb'ring sea;
2. I hear the chimes of eve-ning bells; Soft falls the night, and dark;
3. To guide me thro' the shad-ows gray, A bright light gleams a-far;

And far a - way, a - cross the bar, Comes one clear call to me.
To earth and earth-ly friends, farewell; I'm read-y to em-bark.
And I, my Pi-lot's face shall see, At home a - cross the bar.

CHORUS.

I go, I go! the boat-man calls; He'll bear me safe, and far

From fleet-ing scenes of earth and time, To home a - cross the bar.

He Leads Me.

Miss EULA FLORENCE,
in the Glenwood, Texas, S. D. N., 1900.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The Saviour gen-tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
2. The lov-ing Saviour guides my wayward feet, A - long the
3. Removes temptations hard to o-ver-come, And burdens

1. The Sav - iour gen - tly leads me by the hand, And shields me
2. The lov - ing Sav - iour guides my wayward feet, A - long the
3. Re-moves temp - ta - tions hard to o-ver-come, And burdens

from the tempter's snare;
rug-ged paths of life;
heav-y, takes a-way;

Thro' shadows dark, He ev - er lights the
Up mountains steep, whose sides I could not
He gen-tly leads me from the haunts of

from the tempter's snare, the tempter's snare; Thro' shad-ows dark, He
rug-ged paths, the rugged paths of life; Up mount - ains steep, whose
heav-y, burdens heav-y takes a-way, He gen - tly leads me

way,
climb,
sin,

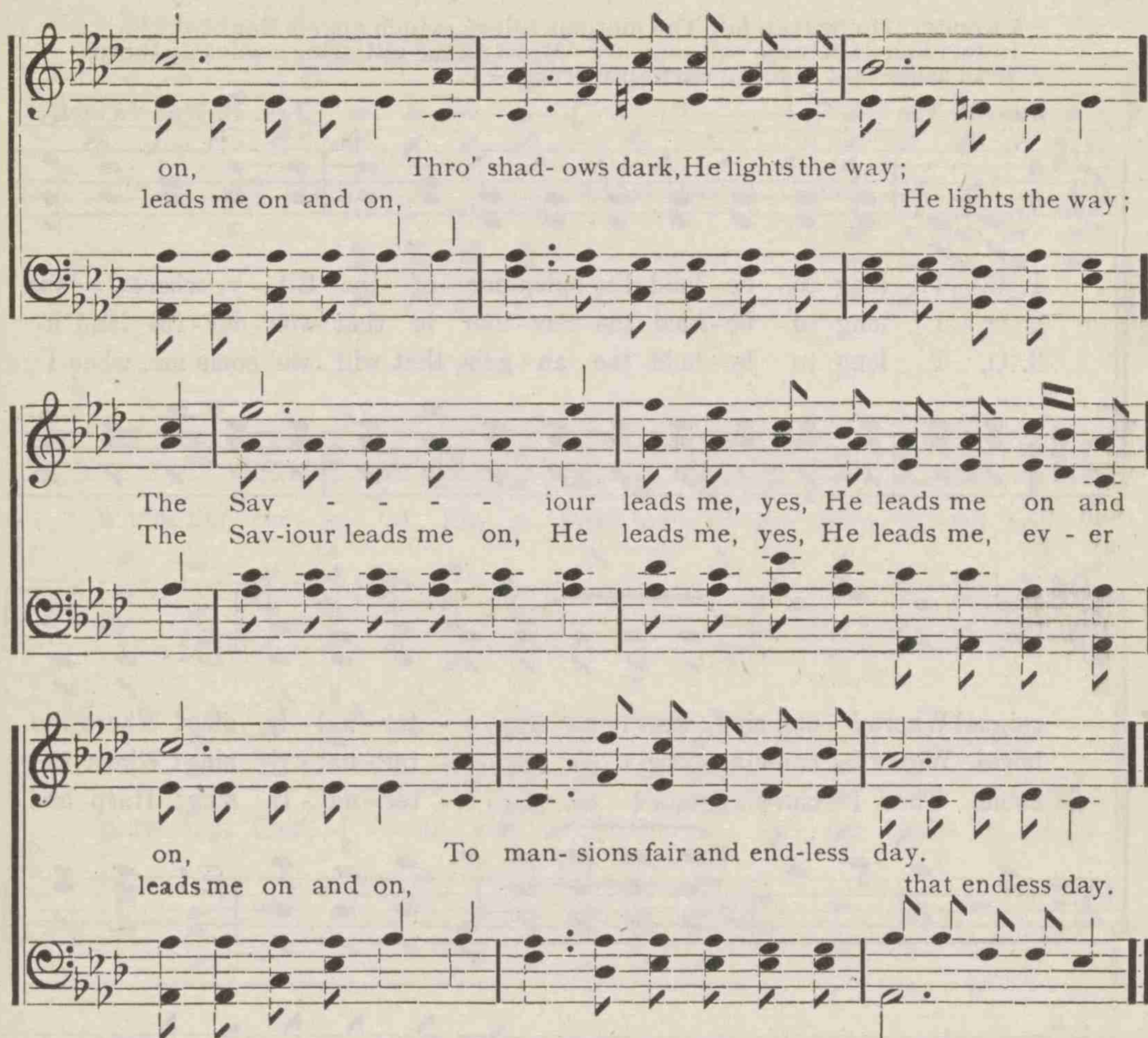
And safe-ly keeps me in His care.
Should He for-sake me in the strife.
When oft - en from Him I would stray.

ev - er lights the way, And safe - ly keeps me, safe - ly keeps me in His care.
sides I could not climb, Should He forsake, should He for-sake me in the strife.
from the haunts of sin, When oft - en from Him, oft - en from Him I would stray.

REFRAIN.

The Sav - - - iour leads me, yes, He leads me on and
The Sav-iour leads me on, He leads me, yes, He leads me, ev - er

He Leads Me.—Concluded.



on, Thro' shad-ows dark, He lights the way;
leads me on and on, He lights the way;

The Sav-our leads me, yes, He leads me on and
The Sav-iour leads me on, He leads me, yes, He leads me, ev-er

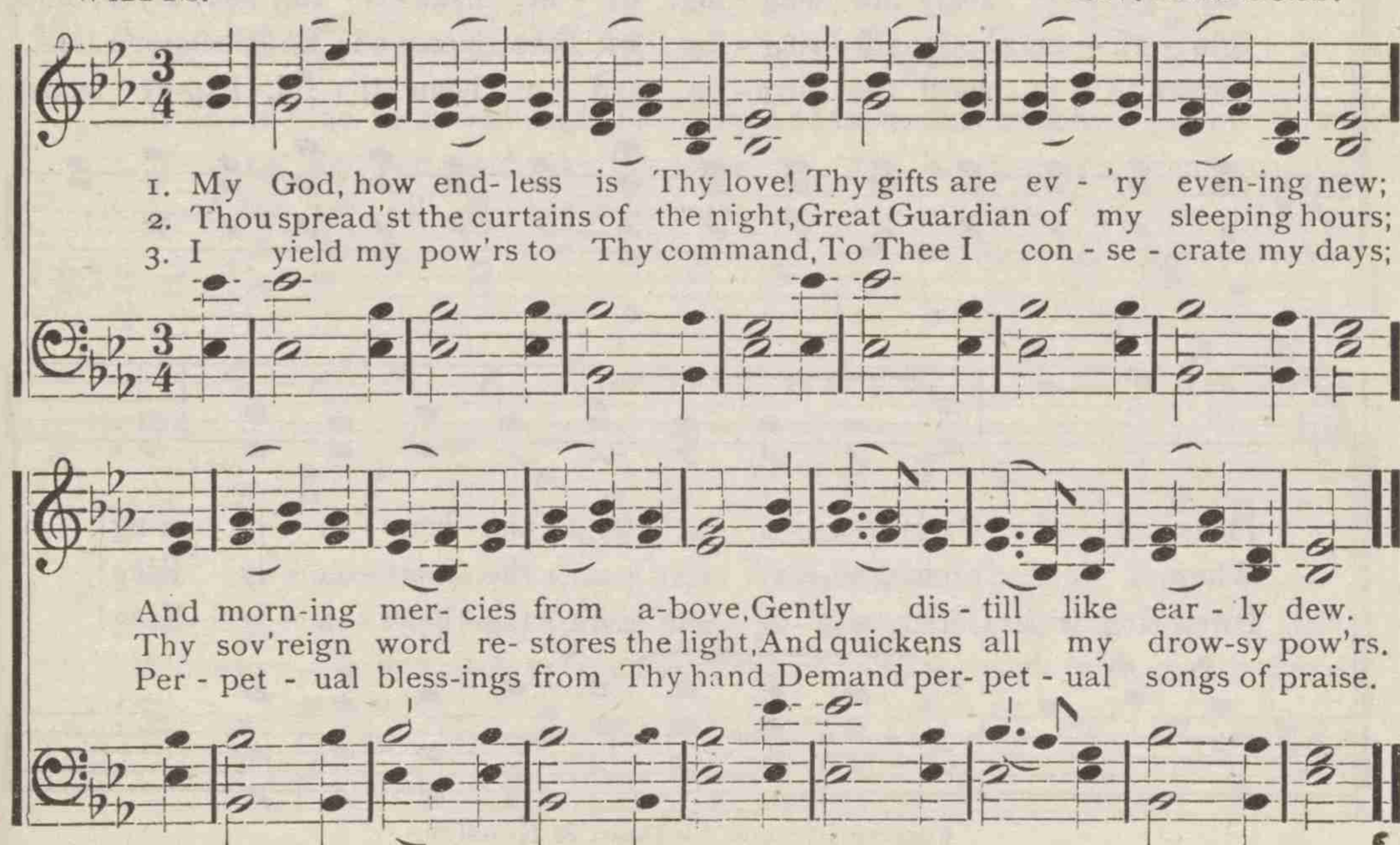
on, To man-sions fair and end-less day.
leads me on and on, that endless day.

NO. 187.

Gratitude.

WATTS.

Rev. AMI BOST.



1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-'ry even-ing new;
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy command, To Thee I con-se-crate my days;

And morn-ing mer-cies from a-bove, Gently dis-till like ear-ly dew.
Thy sov'reign word re-stores the light, And quickens all my drow-sy pow'rs.
Per-pet-ual bless-ings from Thy hand Demand per-pet-ual songs of praise.

There I Can Sing.

I wonder if in heaven fair The glorious things, which angels sing,
In thrilling sweetness will compare, 'Midst all the glittering scenes up there,
With those that Light to Earth-life brings.—F.

JAS. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. O, I long to be-hold the splen-dor of the Cit - y, where Je - sus
2. O, I long to be-hold the Sav-iour in that won-der-ful land a-
3. O, I long to be-hold the an-gels, that will wel-come me, when I

reigns! Where I can sing, (Where I can sing,) e - ter - nal - ly sing! Where the
bove! Where I can sing, (Where I can sing,) e - ter - nal - ly sing! Where the
come, Then I can sing, (Then I can sing,) e - ter - nal - ly sing; Harp and

an - gel - ic hosts are sing - ing, ev - er, beau - ti - ful, heav'nly strains,
glo - ri - ous shouts are ring - ing of the bless - ed Re - deem - er's love,
crown to re - ward the faith - ful, and a beau - ti - ful, hap - py home,

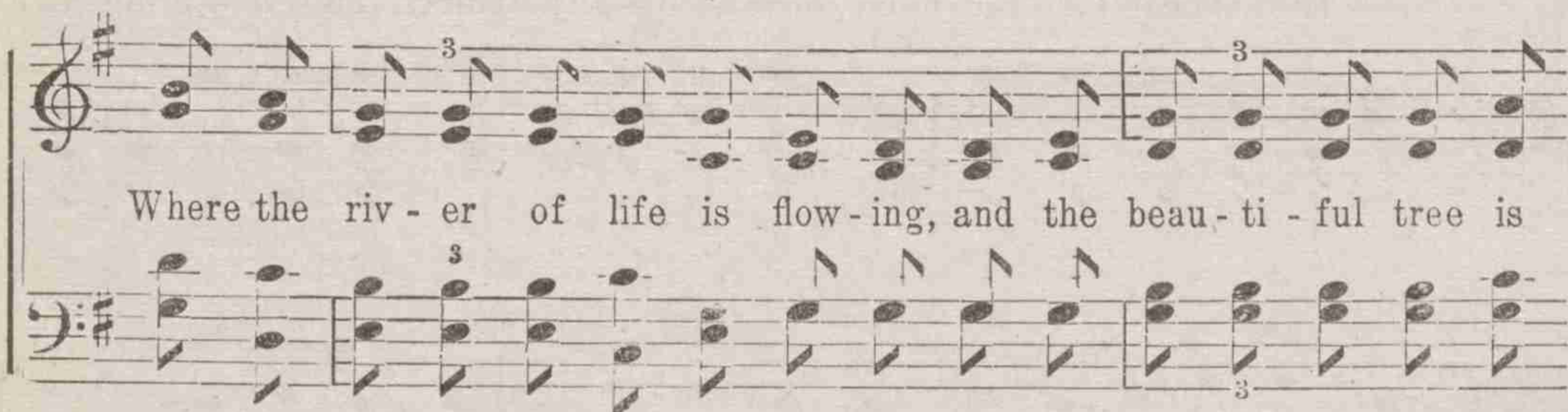
Prais - es of Christ, (Prais - es of Christ,) the heav - en - ly King!
Where I can praise, (Where I can praise,) the heav - en - ly King!
Dwell - ing with Christ, (Dwell - ing with Christ,) the heav - en - ly King!

There I Can Sing.

REFRAIN.



There I can sing, . . . e - ter - nal - ly sing! . . .
 There I can sing, e - ter - nal - ly sing!



Where the riv - er of life is flow - ing, and the beau - ti - ful tree is

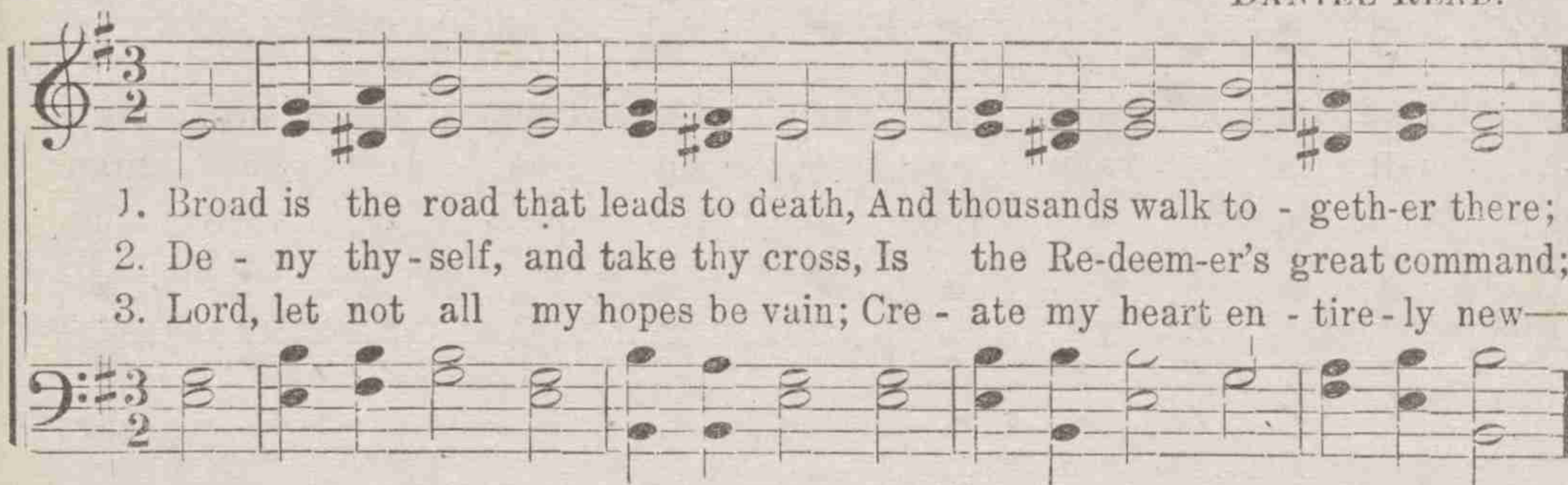


grow - ing, There I can sing, . . . e - ter - nal - ly sing!
 There I can sing,

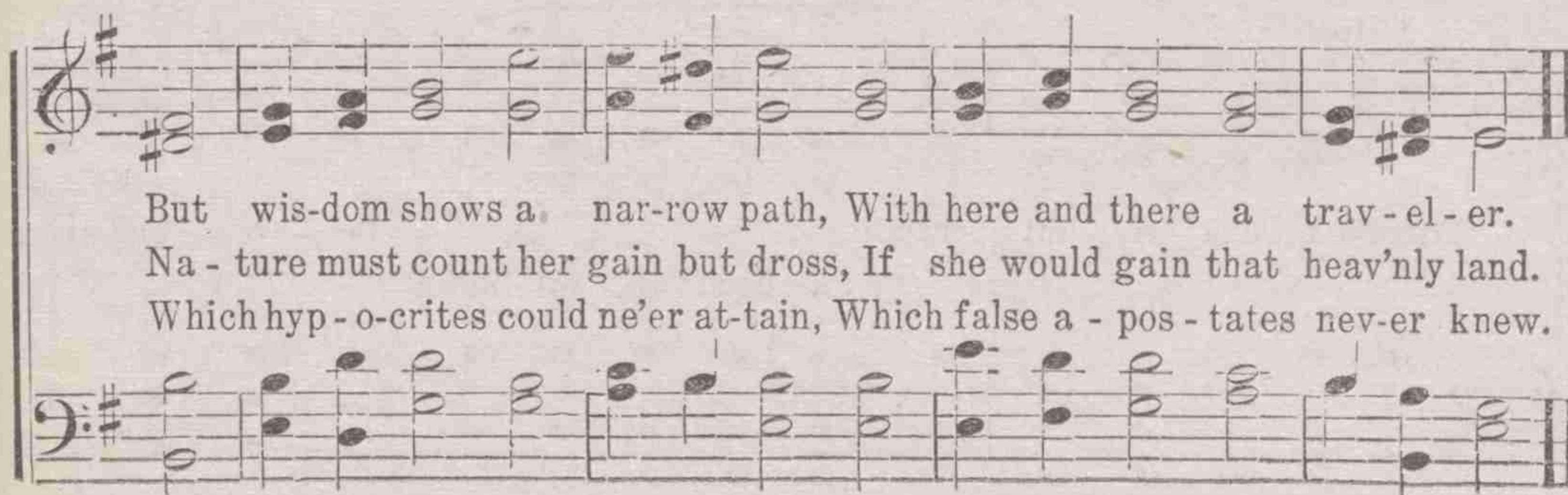
NO. 189

Windham.

DANIEL READ.



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth - er there;
 2. De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross, Is the Re - deem - er's great command;
 3. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new—



But wis - dom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.
 Na - ture must count her gain but dross, If she would gain that heav'nly land.
 Which hyp - o - crites could ne'er at - tain, Which false a - pos - tates nev - er knew.

NO. 190.

That Beautiful Home.

"I go to prepare a place for you.....that where I am,
there ye may be also."—JOHN 14: 2-3.

Words by H. W. ELLIOTT.

Music by EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far o - ver the sea, There are mansions of
2. In that beau - ti - ful home, a crown I shall wear With the glo - ri - fied
3. In that beau - ti - ful home, dear friends I shall meet, Who are waiting for



bliss for you and for me; Oh, that beau - ti - ful home so wond'rously fair,
throng, their glo - ry to share; But the joys of that home can nev - er be known
me, my com - ing to greet; Re - u - nit - ed we'll be with Je sus our King,



That the Sav - iour, for me, has gone to pre - pare.
Till the Sav - iour we see, up - on His white throne.
While the a - ges roll on, His prais - es we'll sing.



CHORUS.



There's a beau - ti - ful home..... far o - ver the
a beau - ti - ful home



That Beautiful Home.—Concluded.

sea,..... There's a beau - ti - ful home,
far o - ver the sea, a beau-ti - ful home

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major. The treble staff has a melodic line with a long note on 'sea,' followed by eighth notes for 'There's a beau - ti - ful home,'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

for you and for me;..... And its glit - ter - ing
for you and for me;

The second system continues the melody in the treble staff, with a long note on 'for you and for me;.....'. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

tow'rs..... the sun out shine..... And that beau-ti-ful
its glit-ter-ing tow'rs the sun out shine,

The third system features a melodic line in the treble staff with a long note on 'tow'rs.....'. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

home,..... some day, shall be mine.....
that beau-ti - ful home, Some day shall be mine.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a melodic line with a long note on 'home,.....'. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment, ending with a final chord.

NO. 191.

Climbing the Golden Stairs.

G. W. SEBREN.

Melody, G. W. SEBREN.
Harmony, A. B. SEBREN.



1. There is a heav-en - ly land, There is a beau-ti-ful strand, Where
2. While on our pil-grim age here, We'll meet with trials se-vere, The
3. Come, let us sing and be glad. No cause have we to be sad, For



com - eth nothing to cause de-spair; And with a wonderful flight, We'll
road, it seemeth, is sown in tares; Yet, thro' God's wonderful love, We'll
Christ, our ev er - y sor - row shares; There with the glorified throng, We'll



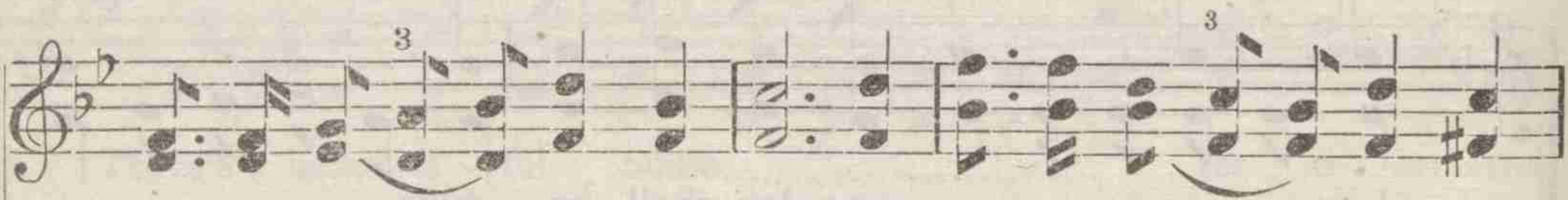
reach a no - bler height, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
reach the cit - y a - bove, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.
sing a beau ti - ful song, With an-gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.



CHORUS.



Be - hold a beck - on - ing hand, List to the an - gel - ic band, In



heav'n we'll never know pain nor care; We'll walk the beautiful street, Blest



Climbing the Golden Stairs—Concluded.

thought, so won-drous ly sweet, With angels, climbing the gold-en stairs.

NO. 192.

Oh, Happy Day.

*Unto the precious fountain,
Ye sinners haste away;
Be cleansed, thy dark pollution,
And sing, "O happy day." F. L. E.*

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

English Melody.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice, On Thee, my Savior and my God! }
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }
 2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him that mer-its all my love! }
 { Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }
 3. { 'T is done! the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's and He is mine: }
 { He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. }
 4. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart; Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; }
 { Nor ev - er from thy Lord depart; With Him, of ev-'ry good possessed. }
 5. { High heav'n that heard the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall dai-ly hear. }
 { Till in life's lat - est hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. }

CHORUS.

Fine.

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic - ing ev-'ry day.

The Waving Harvest.

We have the sweet and precious promise,
That wages He will pay,
For service, here, within his vineyard,
In that great, final day.—F. L. E.

Words written for, and adapted
to music by F. L. EILAND.

R. M. MORGAN.



1. Thro' the white and waving fields, Now we go with beau-ti-ful song,
2. Proud-ly we this mes-sage tell To the soul now burdened with sin,
3. Will-ing hands and hearts we give, As we voice these beautiful songs,



That the bless-ed gos-pel light lost sin-ners may see; That its
That in Je-sus there is peace, and won-drous-ly free; That if
That the white and wav-ing fields here gathered may be; That the



glo-rious truth may shine, With its grace and pow-er di-vine,
on Him they be-lieve, He their ach-ing hearts will re-lieve,
gos-pel's joy-ful sound, We may send to na-tions a-round,



And in the harvest glad toilers for Je-sus we ev-er would be.
And in the harvest glad toilers for Je-sus we ev-er would be.
And in the harvest glad toilers for Je-sus we ev-er would be.

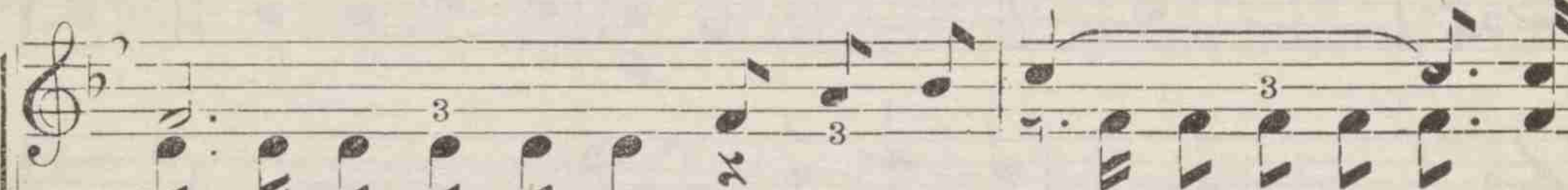


The Waving Harvest. Concluded.

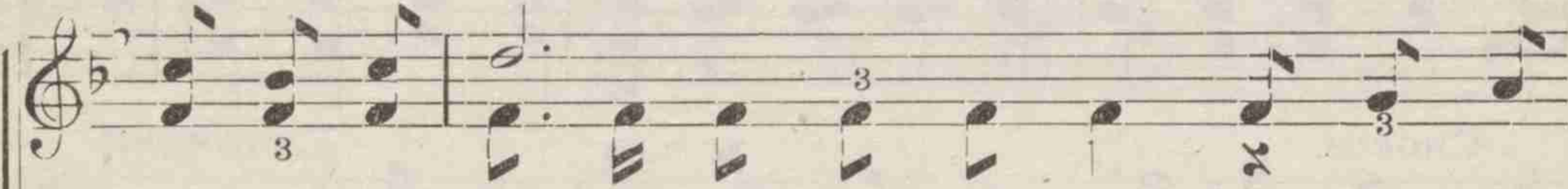
CHORUS.



Gos - pel in song..... un - to you we
The Gos - pel in song



bring. un - to you we bring, Of the great love..... of
And of the great love of



Je - sus we sing; Beau - ti - ful
of Je - sus we sing;



grain..... is wast-ing, we see,
The beau - ti - ful grain is wast-ing, we see,

Repeat Chorus softly.



And in the harvest glad toilers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.

Call for Workers.

J. H. S.

Copyright, 1906 by Dean & Sheppard.

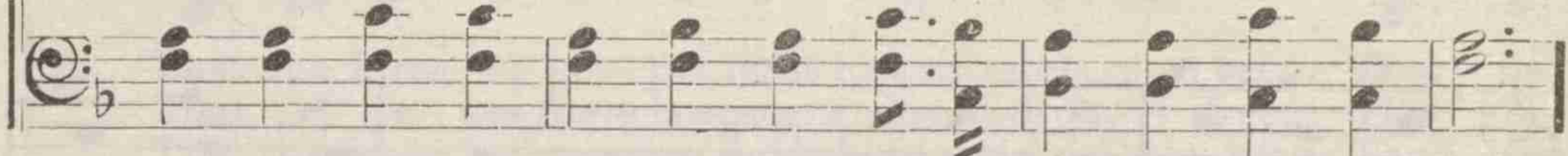
J. H. SHEPPARD



1. In the vine-yard of the Lord, There is work for all to do;
 2. Broth - er, sis - ter, hear the call! All a-long, your aid af - ford;
 3. Mark the spir - it's dire - ful fate, Whereso-ev - er sin is found;
 4. Oh, for work - ers strong and brave, Who will lift the ban - ner high;



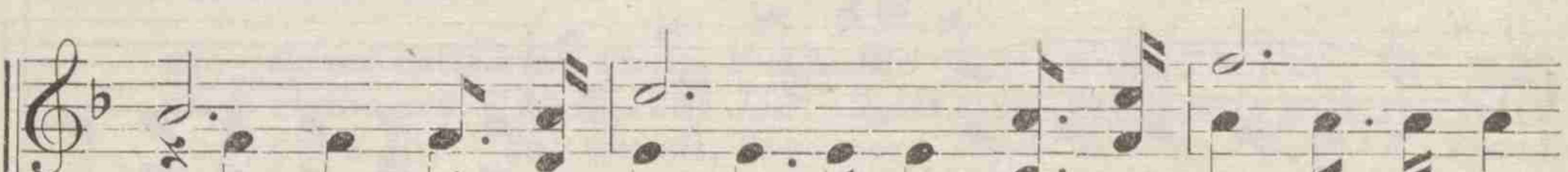

Will you go and work to - day, With a pur - pose strong and true?
 Let us strive to save the lost—Strive to save by work and word.
 Come, and lend a help - ing hand, Let the shack - les be un - bound.
 So the lost can see the way, To the man - sions in the sky.



CHORUS.



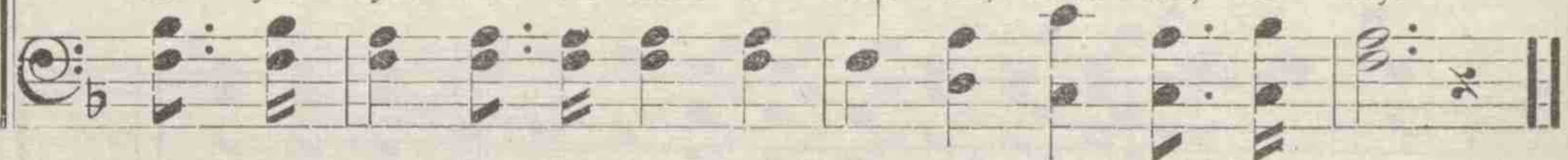
Heed the call, broth - er dear, For
 Heed the call, broth - er dear, heed the call, broth - er dear,

work - ers to - day; Let your eyes
 For work - ers, for work - ers to - day; Let your eyes see the need,




see the need Of work - ers, to - day.
 let your eyes see the need Of work - ers, work - ers, to - day.



NO. 195.

Cling to the Cross.

Copyright, 1906, by Emmett S. Dean.

H. W. ELLIOTT.

JOSEPH E. SCHOATE.

1. Cling to the cross, my broth-er dear, The world you must lay down;
2. Cling to the cross, my broth-er dear, And nev-er lay it down;
3. Cling to the cross, my broth-er dear, And when your journey's done,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble staff and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time and key of D major. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No one that tries to car-ry both Shall ev-er wear a crown.
And when you reach the gold-en gate You shall re-ceive a crown.
You will re-joice in heav-en o'er The crown that you have won.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

REFRAIN.

Cling to the cross, O, cling to the cross, Cling to the

The first line of the refrain, consisting of a treble staff and a bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

cross, and the world lay down; Cling to the cross, O,

The second line of the refrain, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

cling to the cross, Cling to the cross and you'll wear a crown.

The third line of the refrain, concluding the musical phrase on this page. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The Shining Way.

F. L. EILAND.

C. R. CURLEE. Arr. by F. L. E.

1. I have found the shin - ing road to the Ca - naan land,
 2. On this way I've found the peace which I long have sought,
 3. I can nev - er tell you, friend, all the joys I know,—
 4. Earth, no pleas - ure can af - ford that will here, com - pare,—

'Tis lead - ing to e - ter - nal day,— He who now is go - ing
 The feast with which my soul would stay,— 'Tis the her - it - age His
 The bless - ings that are mine to - day; But, the peace of which I
 No prom - ised gifts, so rich, can pay,— Sin - ner, you can find this

with me will hold my hand,—Yes, Je - sus will go all the way!
 blood, pre - cious blood, has bought, And Je - sus will go all the way!
 sing, you may find 'tis so, And Je - sus will go all the way!
 road, and its glo - ries share, And Je - sus will go all the way!

CHORUS.

Shin - ing way, bright beauti - ful way;
 Shining and beauti - ful way, Growing still brighter each day.

Sin - ner, come and walk in this way!
 Sinner, come walk in this way! In this bright beautiful way,

The Shining Way.—Concluded.

Shin-ing way,..... bright beauti-ful way,
Shining and beauti-ful way, sin-ner walk in it to-day,

And Je-sus will go with you all the way!
go with you all of the way!

NO. 1 97.

Guide.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Bless-ed Je-sus, faith-ful Guide, Ev-er near the Christian's side, }
 { Gent-ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des-ert land, }
 2. { Ev-er pres-ent, tru-est Friend, Ev-er near, Thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; }
 1. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re-lease, }
 { Noth-ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there; }

D.S.—Whis-per soft-ly, Wand'rer come; Fol-low me: I'll guide thee home.

D.C.

Wea-ry souls for-e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
 When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
 Wad-ing deep the dis-mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je-sus' blood,

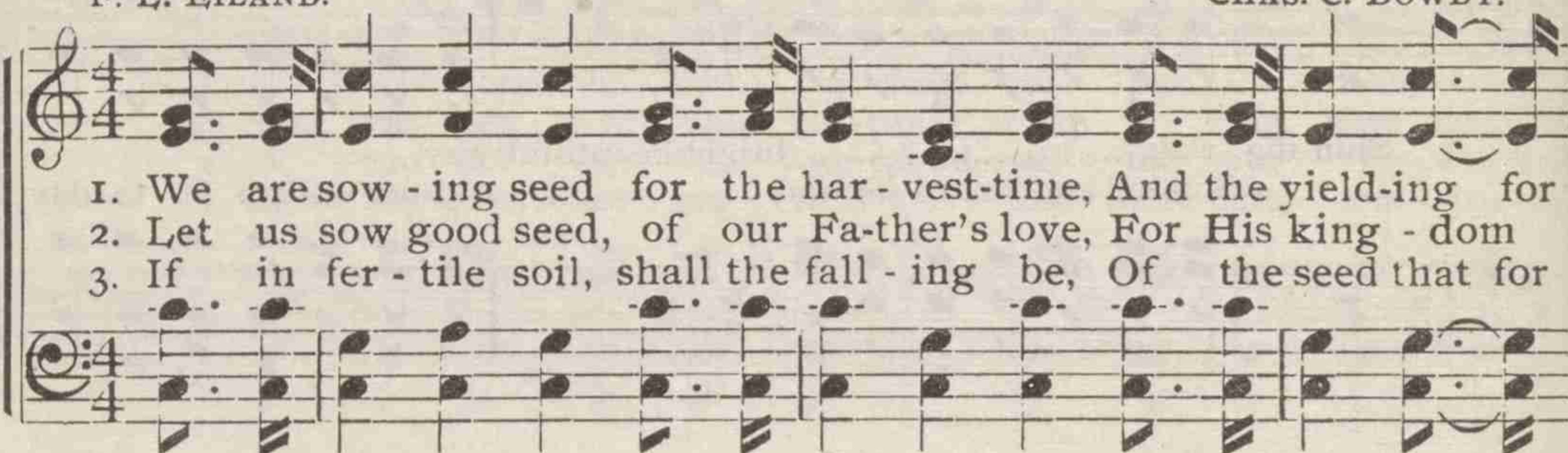
NO. 198.

We're Sowing Seed.

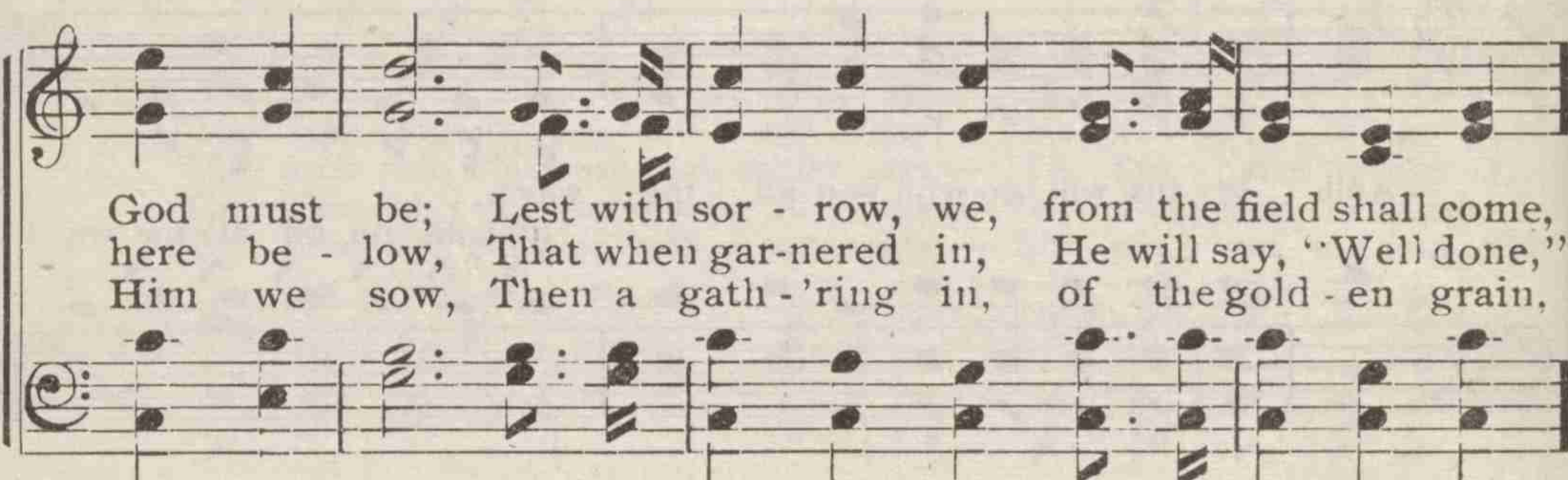
*By every word and deed, do we, Some seed of some kind sow;
Which will bring forth a yield for God, Or for destruction grow.*

F. L. EILAND.

CHAS. C. DOWDY.



1. We are sow - ing seed for the har - vest-time, And the yield-ing for
2. Let us sow good seed, of our Fa-ther's love, For His king - dom
3. If in fer - tile soil, shall the fall - ing be, Of the seed that for

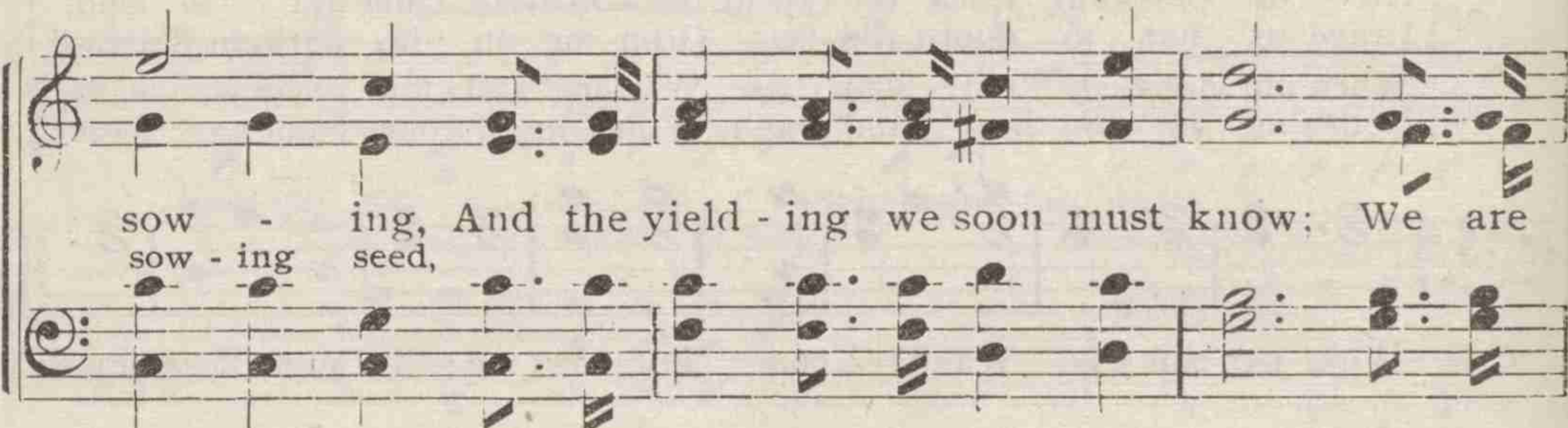


God must be; Lest with sor - row, we, from the field shall come,
here be - low, That when gar-nered in, He will say, "Well done,"
Him we sow, Then a gath-'ring in, of the gold - en grain,

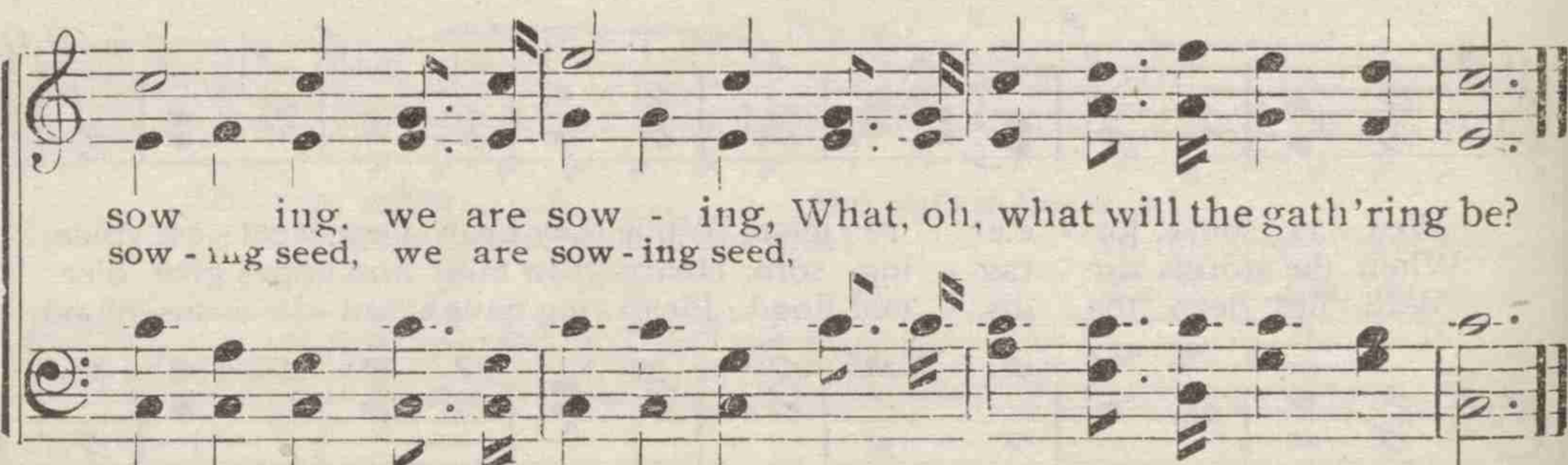
REFRAIN.



Tares a - lone in the gath-'ring see. We are sow - ing, we are
And a bright - er crown be - stow.
From the har-vest, we can but show. We are sow - ing seed, we are



sow - ing, And the yield - ing we soon must know; We are
sow - ing seed,



sow ing, we are sow - ing, What, oh, what will the gath'ring be?
sow - ing seed, we are sow - ing seed,

NO. 199.

Teach Me the Way.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.

JAMES W. ACUFF.



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, teach me the way, Out of the dark ness
2. Guide and pro - tect me, keep me from harm, Ev - er up - hold me
3. I can - not stray, Lord, while I'm with Thee, For Thou hast promised



in - to the day, Day all re splen - dent, with wondrous light,
with Thy strong arm; While Thou art lead - ing, all will be right.
strength un to me; Glad - ly I'll fol - low all of the way,



REFRAIN.



Where heav - en's glo - ry ban - ish - es night.
For Thou wilt guide me with Thy blest light. } Teach me the way,
Till I shall see Thee, some bless - ed day. } oh.



teach me the way, O Sav - ior, keep me ev - 'ry day,
and Thou



Teach me the way, teach me the way, Lead me un - to E - ter - nal day.
oh, and that



NO. 200.

The Coming of the Kingdom.

E. R. LATTA.

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to my
2. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom to the
3. I'm long-ing for the com-ing of the king-dom nev-er



spir-it, And the dwell-ing of the bless-ed Rul-er there;
na-tions That are bow-ing to their i-dols o'er the sea;
end-ing, That shall ev-'ry oth-er king-dom far ex-cel;



The in-vi-ta-tion sounds for me, and I have but to
And all who may be build-ing on er-ro-ne-ous foun-
Where voic-es of the an-gels and the ran-somed ones are



hear it. And the pres-ence of my bless-ed Sav-ior share.
da-tions, And are strangers to the Christ of Cal-va-ry.
blending, And the heirs of life e-ter-nal safe-ly dwell

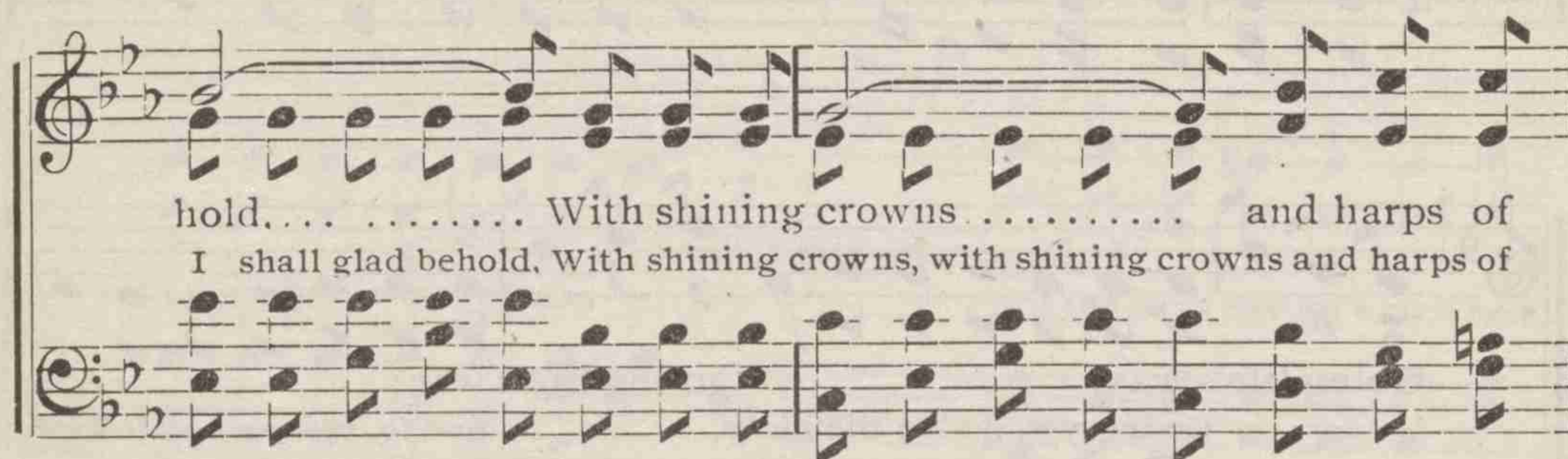


The Coming of the Kingdom - - Concluded.

REFRAIN.



That com - ing I..... shall glad be-
That com - ing I shall glad be - hold, That com - ing



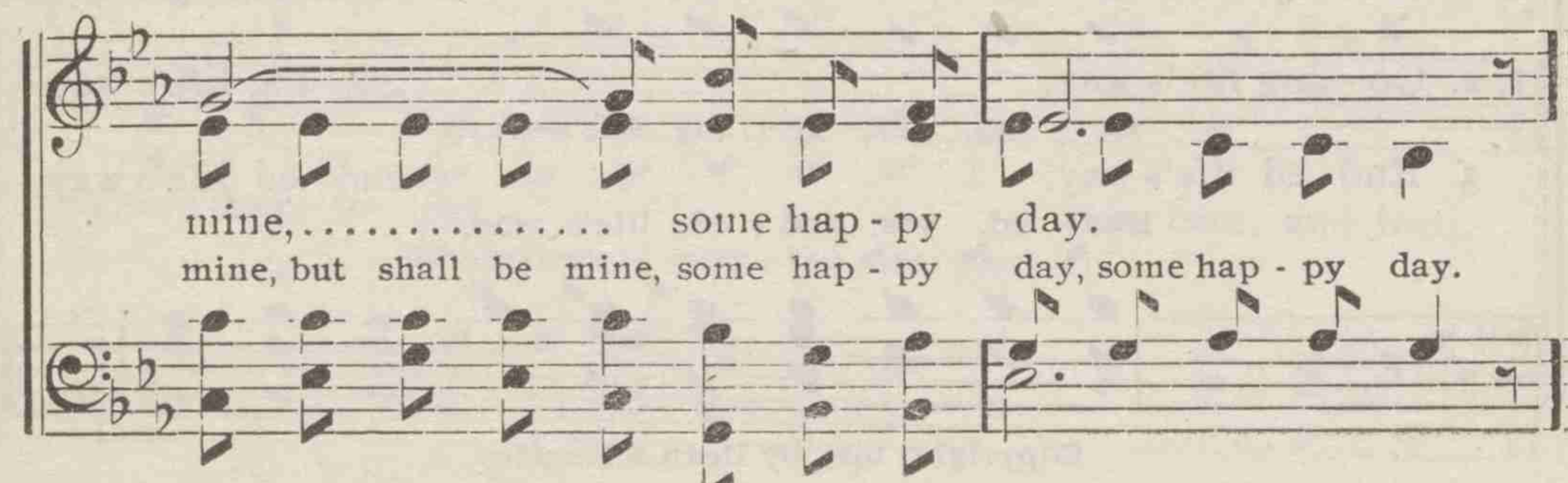
hold.... With shining crowns..... and harps of
I shall glad behold, With shining crowns, with shining crowns and harps of



gold;..... That com - ing shall.....
gold, and harps of gold; That com - ing shall not still de-



..... not still de - lay,..... But shall be
lay, That com - ing shall not still de - lay, But shall be



mine,..... some hap - py day.
mine, but shall be mine, some hap - py day, some hap - py day.

NO. 201.

Life's Way.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

C. J. HAMRICK.



1. When the journey, toilsome grows, Many the conflicts, cares and woes,
2. Sweet the tho't that cares will cease, O-ver the tide, our joys increase,
3. Je - sus leads us, Shepherd, Friend, All of His own, He will de-fend,



Going life's way.

go-ing life's way;

Go-ing, yes, go-ing life's way,

go-ing, yes, go-ing life's way;



How we long for peace and love, Home in the Fa-ther's house above.
On the way we'll ev - er sing, Prais-es to Christ, our Lord and King,
Nev - er will our Lord for-sake Us, till at last, we shall a-wake.



1, 2. Go - ing life's way,

go - ing life's way.

Go - ing, yes, go - ing life's way,

3. End - ed life's way,

end - ed life's way.

End - ed, yes, end - ed life's way,



Life's Way—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Tho' the dark way, rug-ged may
Tho' the dark, wea - ri - some way,

be, 'Tis His own hand,
rug-ged, so rug-ged may be, 'Tis the dear Sav-ior's own hand,

guid - ing, we see; Lead ing us
guid - ing us, dai - ly we see;

to mansions a - bove.
Lead-ing, yes, lead-ing us to mansions, bright mansions above,

Where there is joy, rap - ture, and love.
Where there is noth - ing but joy,

Life's Troubled Sea.

J. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.



1. I am on life's troubled sea, Sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
 2. Tho' the tempests wildly sweep, O'er the dark and foaming deep.
 3. When I see the light a - head, Then the storms, no more I'll dread,




Long - ing for that home where pleas - ures ne'er de - cay;
 And the an - gry waves, like moun - tains 'round me roll;
 It will lead me to that bright, e - ter - nal shore;




Soon I'll say to all, fare-well, For I'm go - ing there to dwell,
 I will trust in Him who said, "It is I, be not a - fraid,"
 In that port I'll furl my sail, Fear - ing nei - ther wave nor gale.




Yes, I'm go - ing to that cit - y far a - way.
 He will ev - er guide my wea - ry, trem - bling soul.
 For the voy - age of my life will then be o'er.



CHORUS.



I am on..... the o - cean sail - ing.
 I am on the o - cean sail - ing, I am sail - ing, sail - ing home,



Life's Troubled Sea—Concluded.



And the an - gry, an - gry bil-lows 'round me roll;
an - gry bil - lows 'round me roll;

But the light is bright-ly shin - ing at the land - ing o - ver
you-der, In that peace - ful ha - ven of the soul.
peace - ful, peace - ful

NO. 203.

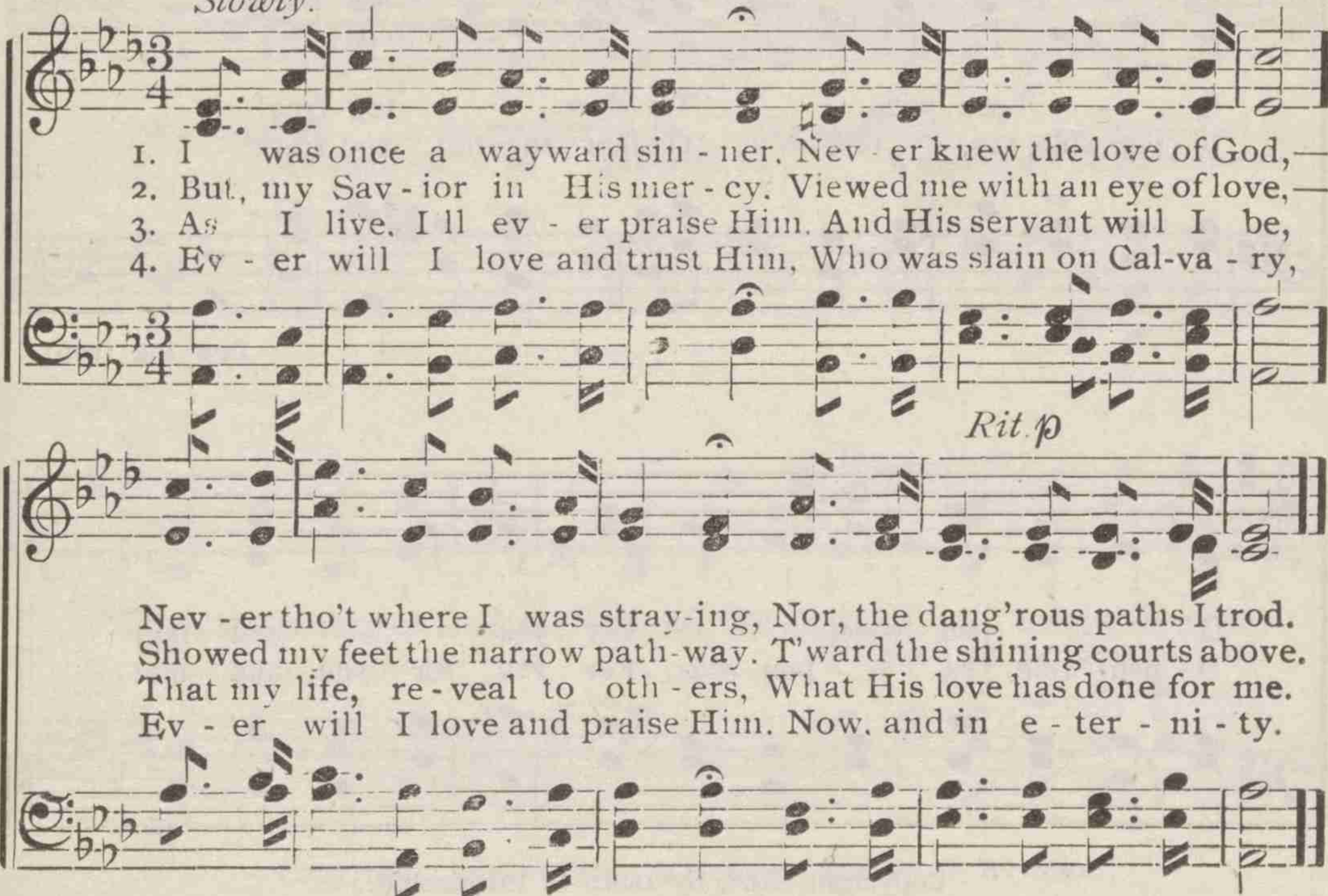
I'll Ever, Praise Him!

*Oh, that every wayward sinner, Would the love of Jesus know
Then to praise Him for salvation, As the shining way they go* E.

Miss HATTIE M. PETTY. Arr. by M. D. USSERY.

W. H. FREE.

Slowly.



1. I was once a wayward sin - ner, Nev - er knew the love of God,—
2. But, my Sav - ior in His mer - cy, Viewed me with an eye of love,—
3. As I live, I'll ev - er praise Him, And His servant will I be,
4. Ev - er will I love and trust Him, Who was slain on Cal - va - ry,

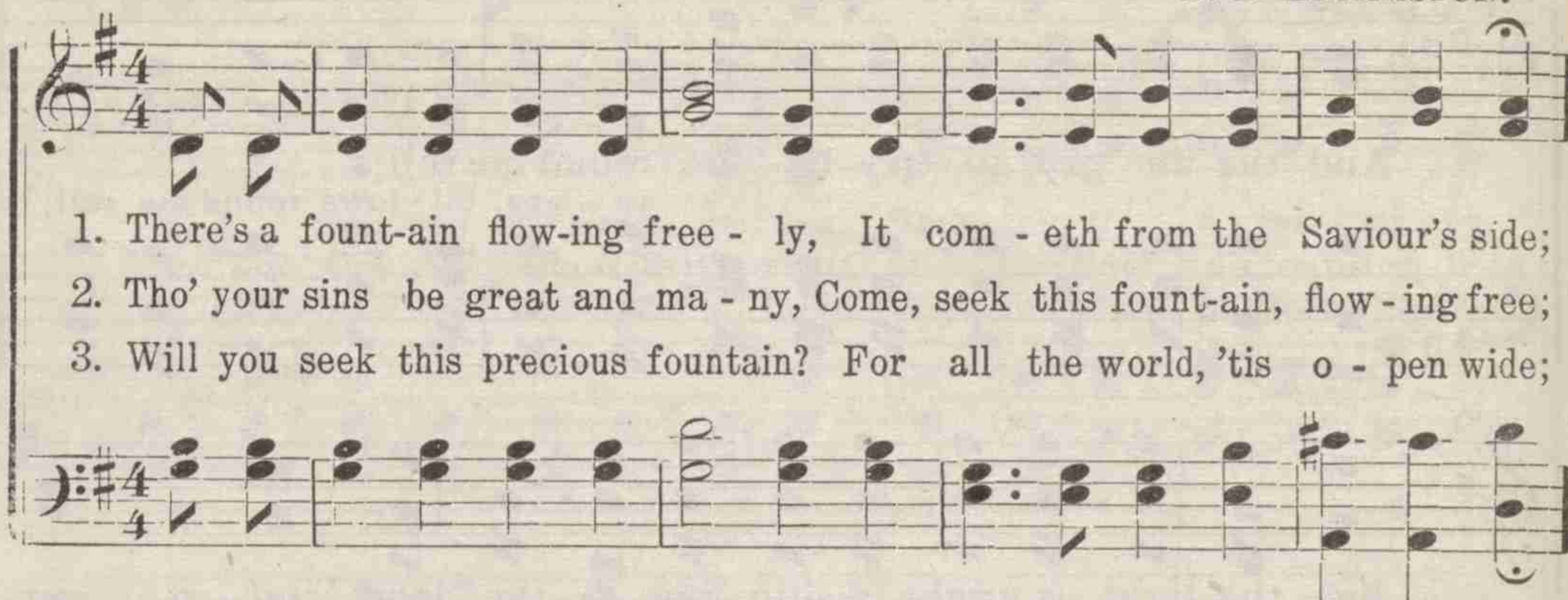
Rit. p

Nev - er tho't where I was stray - ing, Nor, the dang'rous paths I trod.
Showed my feet the narrow path - way. T'ward the shining courts above.
That my life, re - veal to oth - ers, What His love has done for me.
Ev - er will I love and praise Him. Now, and in e - ter - ni - ty.

The Open Fountain.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.



1. There's a fount-ain flow-ing free - ly, It com - eth from the Saviour's side;
 2. Tho' your sins be great and ma - ny, Come, seek this fount-ain, flow-ing free;
 3. Will you seek this precious fountain? For all the world, 'tis o - pen wide;



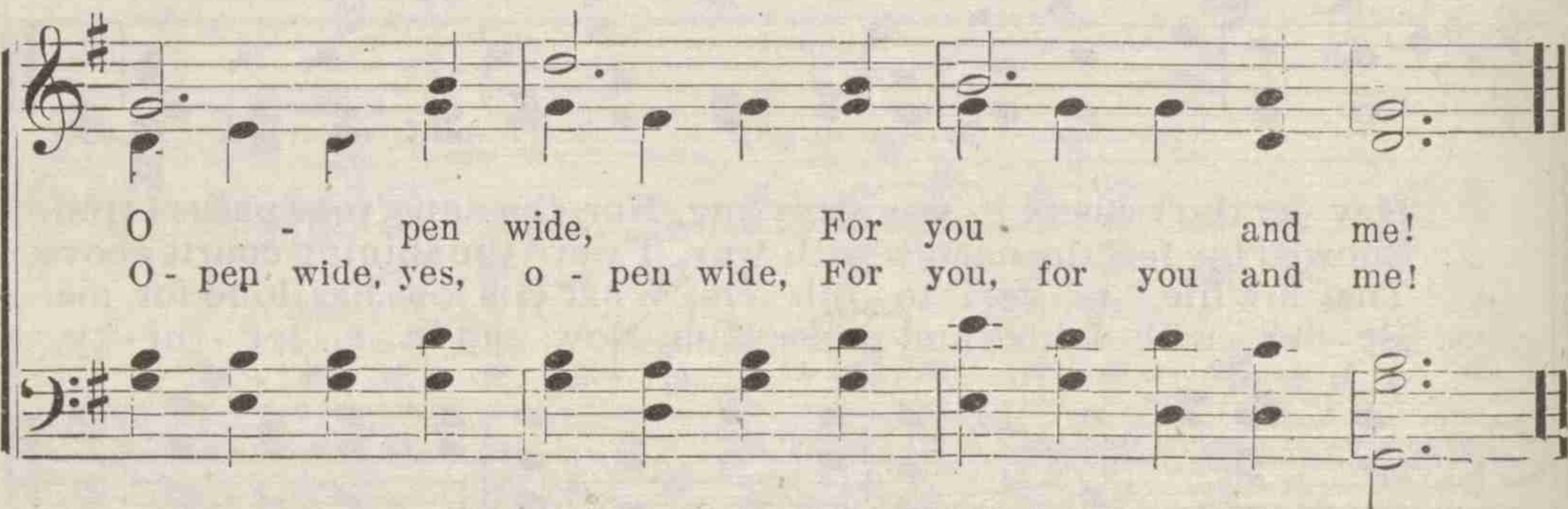
It was o-pened for the sin - ner, When on the cross, the Sav-iour died.
 From them all 'twill cleanse and purge you, Oh, come, 'tis o - pen, now, for thee.
 Come, ac-cept this great sal - va - tion, Let Je - sus with you, now, a - bide.

REFRAIN.



O - pen wide, 'Tis flow - ing free!
 o - pen wide, yes, o - pen wide, 'Tis flow - ing full and free!

flow-ing free!



O - pen wide, For you and me!
 O - pen wide, yes, o - pen wide, For you, for you and me!

NO 205. We Shall All Be Gathered In.

"For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."—ROM. 14: 10.

WM. D. EVRIDGE

EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all. . . . be gathered in;
2. In that bless-ed spir-it land,
3. Shin-ing crowns will us be giv'n,
4. Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb, We shall all be gath-ered in;



To the judgment we are bound, We shall all. be gathered in.
 To that glo-ry, love-lit strand,
 When we join the hosts of heav'n,
 With the an-gels there to stand, We shall all be gath-ered in.



REFRAIN.



We shall all. be gathered in, We shall all. be gathered in;
 We shall all be gathered in, We shall all be gathered in;



When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all. . . be gathered in.
 We shall all be gathered in.



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