Songs of

Pentecostal Fellowship

Z7
So576



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

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of

Pentecostal Fellowship

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THE GOSPEL PUBLISHING HOUSE

SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI

Hymn
1925
Song A

about 1924

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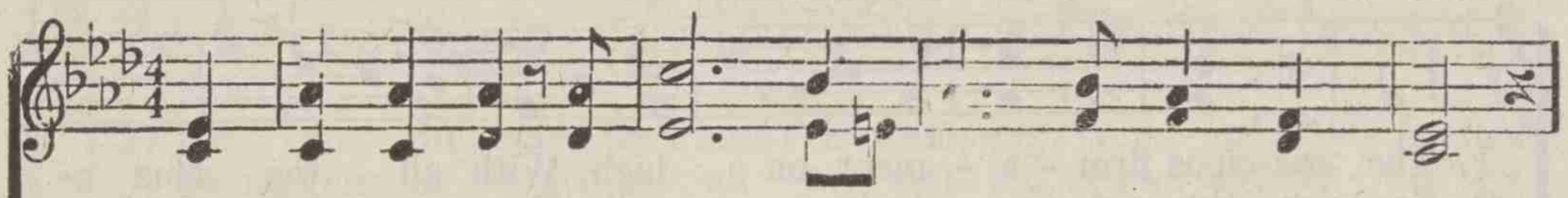
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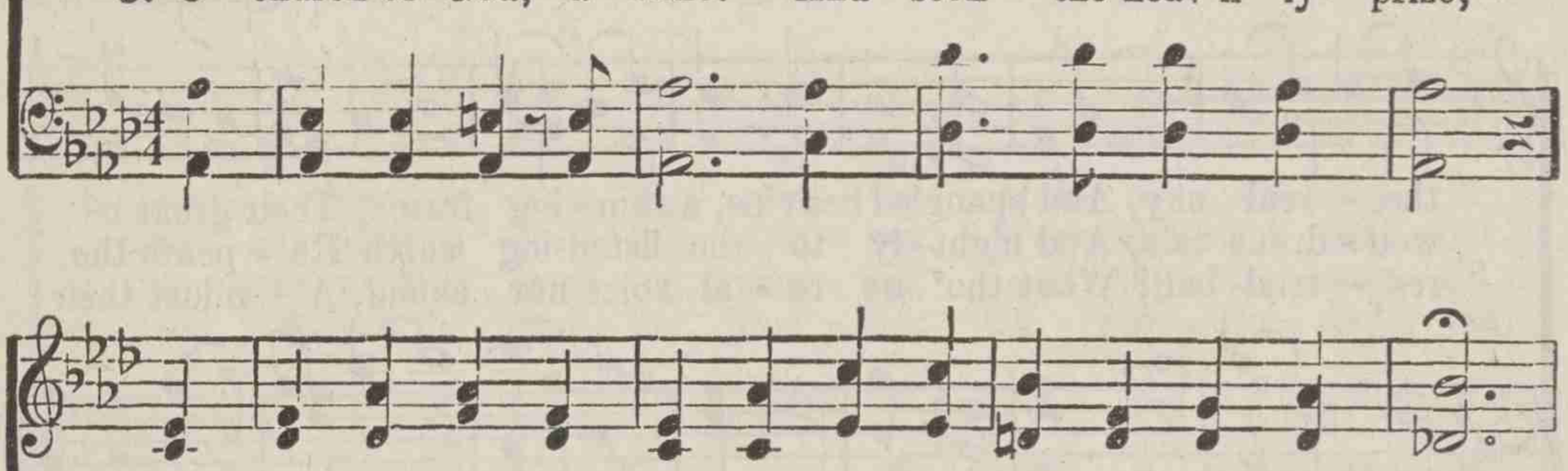
SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI

1 O Church of God, Awake!

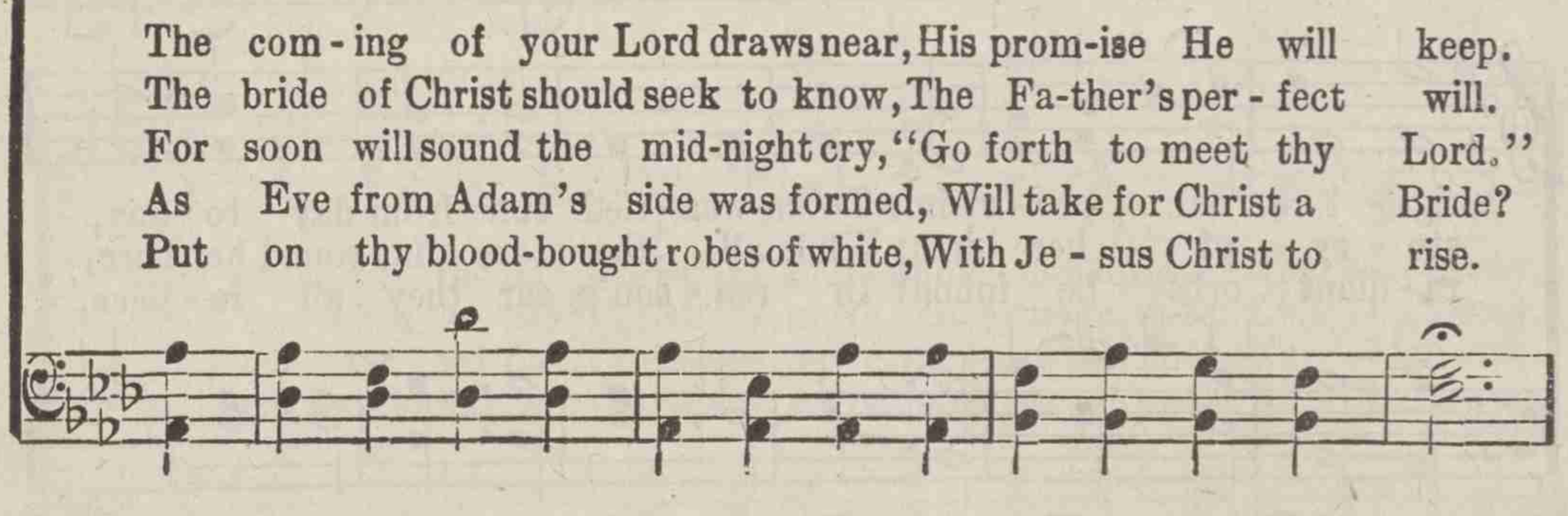
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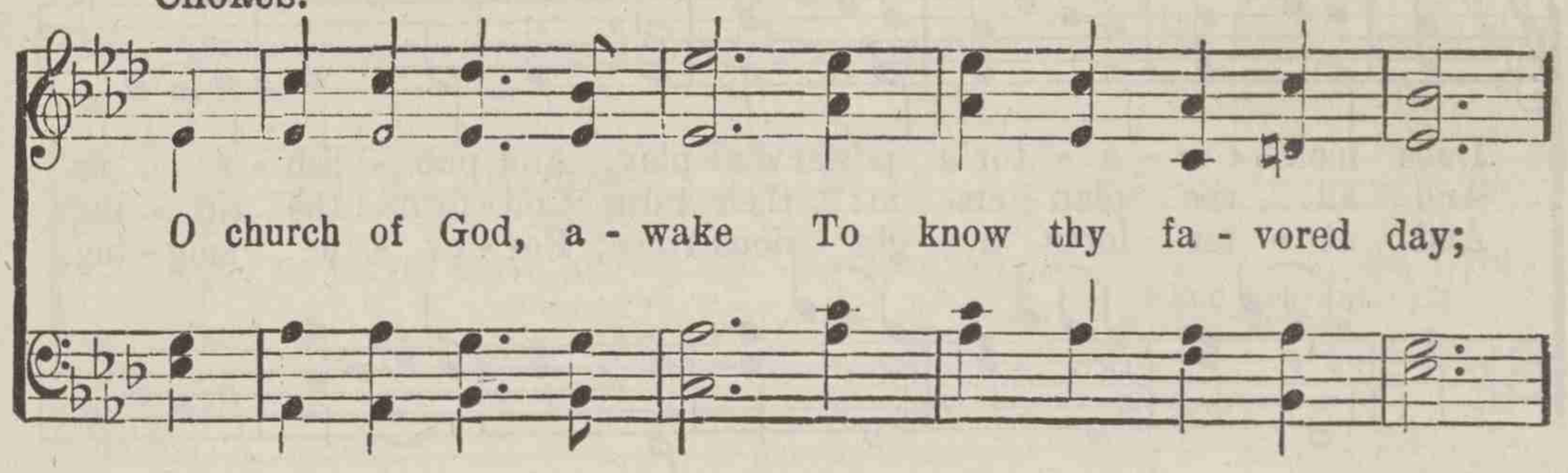
1. O church of God, a-wake! Why will ye long-er sleep?
2. O church of God, a-wake! With oil your lamps re-fill;
3. O church of God, a-wake! To sleep can ye af-ford?
4. O church, wilt Thou sleep on Till God, from out Thy side,
5. O church of God, a-wake! And seek the heav'n-ly prize;
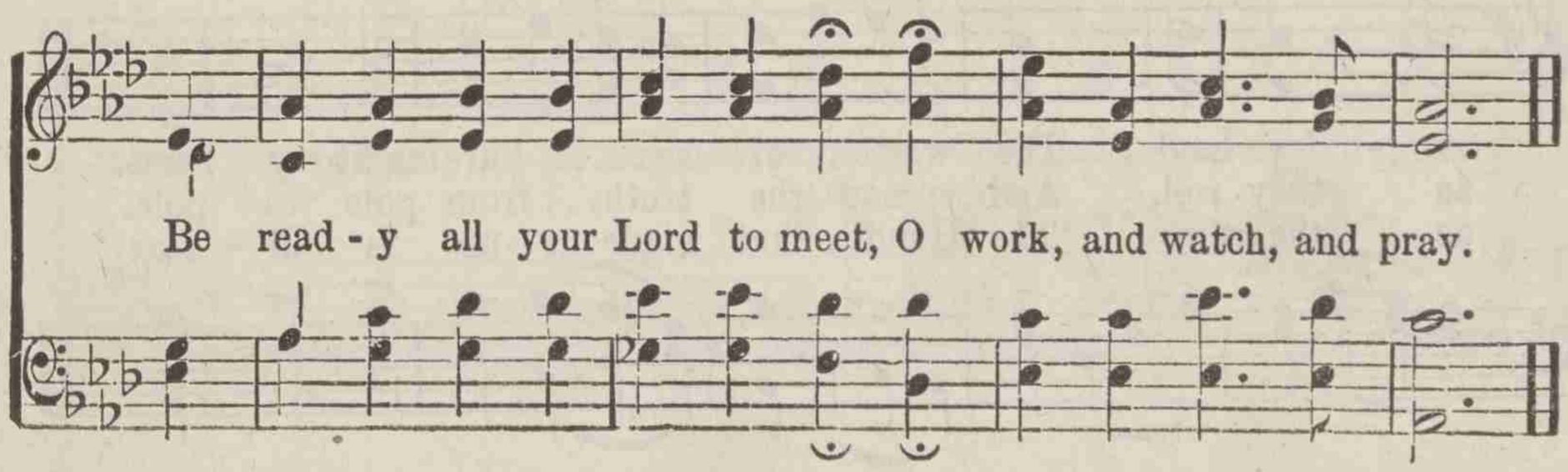


The com-ing of your Lord draws near, His prom-ise He will keep.
The bride of Christ should seek to know, The Fa-ther's per-fect will.
For soon will sound the mid-night cry, "Go forth to meet thy Lord."
As Eve from Adam's side was formed, Will take for Christ a Bride?
Put on thy blood-bought robes of white, With Je-sus Christ to rise.



CHORUS.



O church of God, a-wake To know thy fa-vored day;



Be read-y all your Lord to meet, O work, and watch, and pray.

2 The Spacious Firmament on High.

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork."—Ps. 19: 1.

JOSEPH ADDISON. CREATION. L. M. Arr. fr. F. J. HAYDN.

1. The spa-cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e-
2. Soon as the even-ing shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What tho' in sol-emn si - lence all Move round the dark ter-

the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great o-
won - drous tale, And night-ly to the listen-ing earth Re - peats the
res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice nor sound, A - midst their

rig - i - nal pro-claim. Th'un-wea-ried sun from day to day,
sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn,
ra-diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re-joice,

Does his... Cre - a - tor's power dis-play, And pub - lish - es... to
And all... the plan - ets in... their turn, Con-firm the tid - ings
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For-ev - er sing-ing,

ev - 'ry land The work.. of an..... al-might-y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth... from pole to pole.
as they shine, 'The Hand.. that made... us is di - vine.'

Move Up the King's Highway.

Julian Alford. Copyright, 1919, by E. C. Deas. E. C. Deas.

With spirit. *Dedicated to Mrs. Nora F. Taylor, Chicago.*

1. All up the way the host is tramp-ing, tramp-ing, While Sa-tan's band a-round is camp-ing, camp-ing; Make no de-lay if you would win the day; Christians, move, move, move, up the King's high-way.
2. Saints gone be-fore us all are rest-ing, rest-ing, Sa-tan to-day our faith is test-ing, test-ing; Work while you may, but Je-sus' word o-bey; Christians, move, move, move, up the King's high-way.
3. Soon will the heav-en bells be ring-ing, ring-ing, Soon with the an-gels we'll be sing-ing, sing-ing; Lead on the way, till that e-ter-nal day; Christians, move, move, move, up the King's high-way.
4. For-ward, then, Christians, just keep mov-ing, mov-ing, Your faith in God you will be prov-ing, prov-ing; On-ward, to-day, yea, struggle, watch and pray; Christians, move, move, move, up the King's high-way.

FINE.

D.S.—*you would gain the day, You must move, move, move up the King's high-way.*

CHORUS.

Let us move, move, move, up the King's high-way; As we tramp, tramp, tramp, let us sing and pray; Christians, close up the ranks, if

Keep mov-ing,

D. S.

Keep mov-ing,

Awake! Awake!

Copyright, 1883, by John J. Hood.
Used by permission of Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

Fanny J. Crosby. John R. Sweney.

1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A - rise! a-
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in heath - en lands; It comes, it
3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - ter - nal arms To save the
4. Look up! look up! the prom-ised day is draw - ing near, When all shall

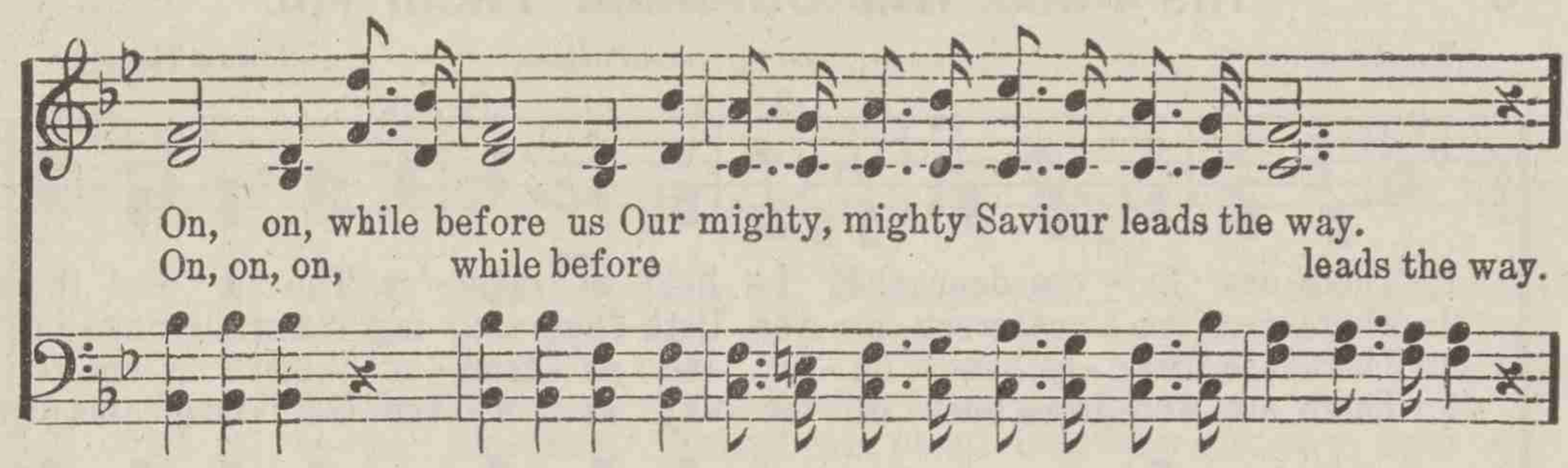
rise! and, trust-ing in His word, Go forth! go forth! pro-claim the year of
comes a - cross the o-cean's foam; Then haste! oh, haste to spread the words of
lost on mountains dark and cold; Reach out thy hand with lov - ing smile to
hail, shall hail the Sav-iour King; When peace and joy shall fold their wings in

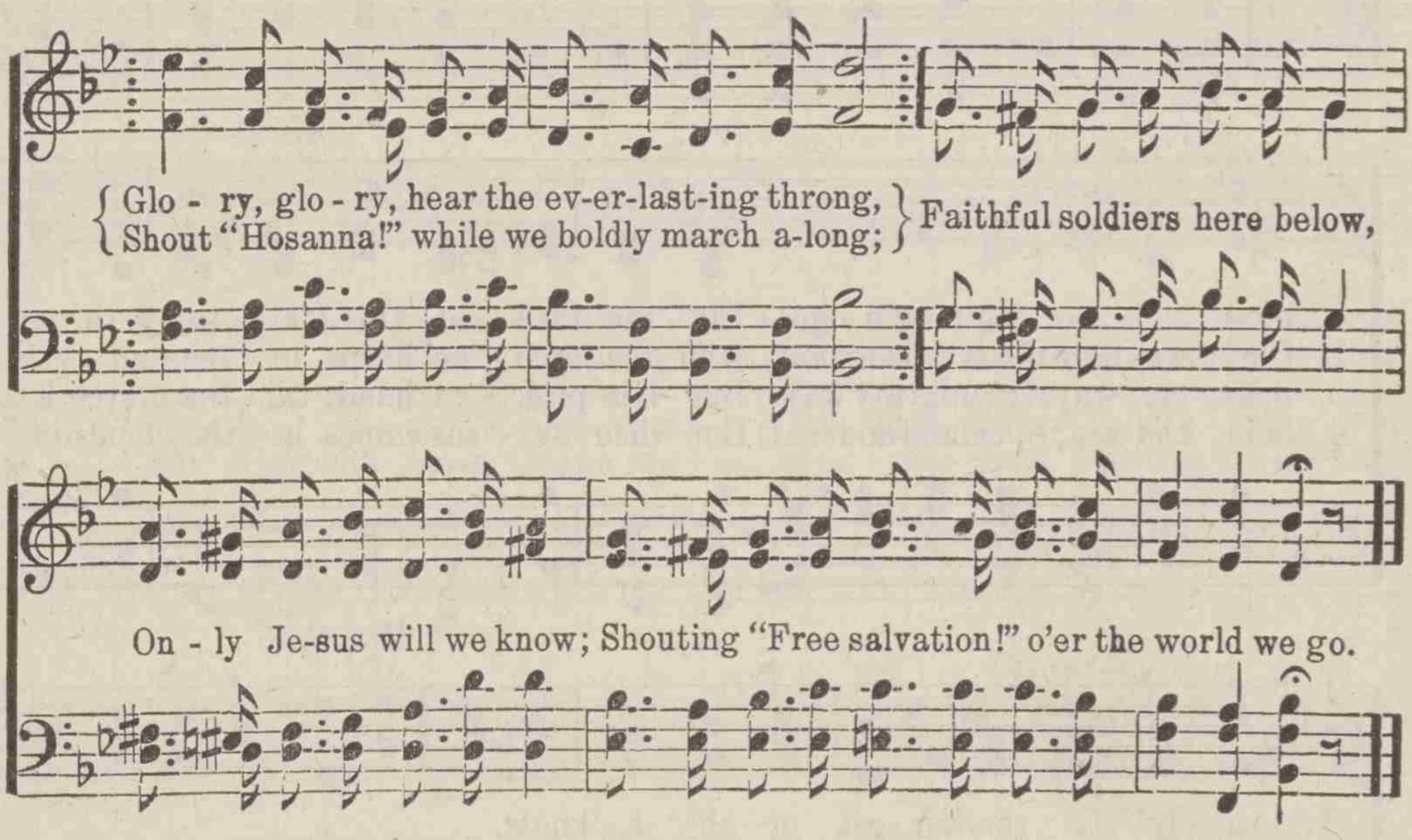
ju - bi - lee, And take the cross, the bless-ed cross of Christ our Lord.
truth a-broad, For - get-ting not the starving poor at home, dear home.
res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - iour's fold.
ev - 'ry clime, And "Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!" o'er the earth shall ring.

CHORUS.

On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, the morning star is shining o'er us;
On, on, on, swell the chorus; On, on, on,

Awake! Awake!

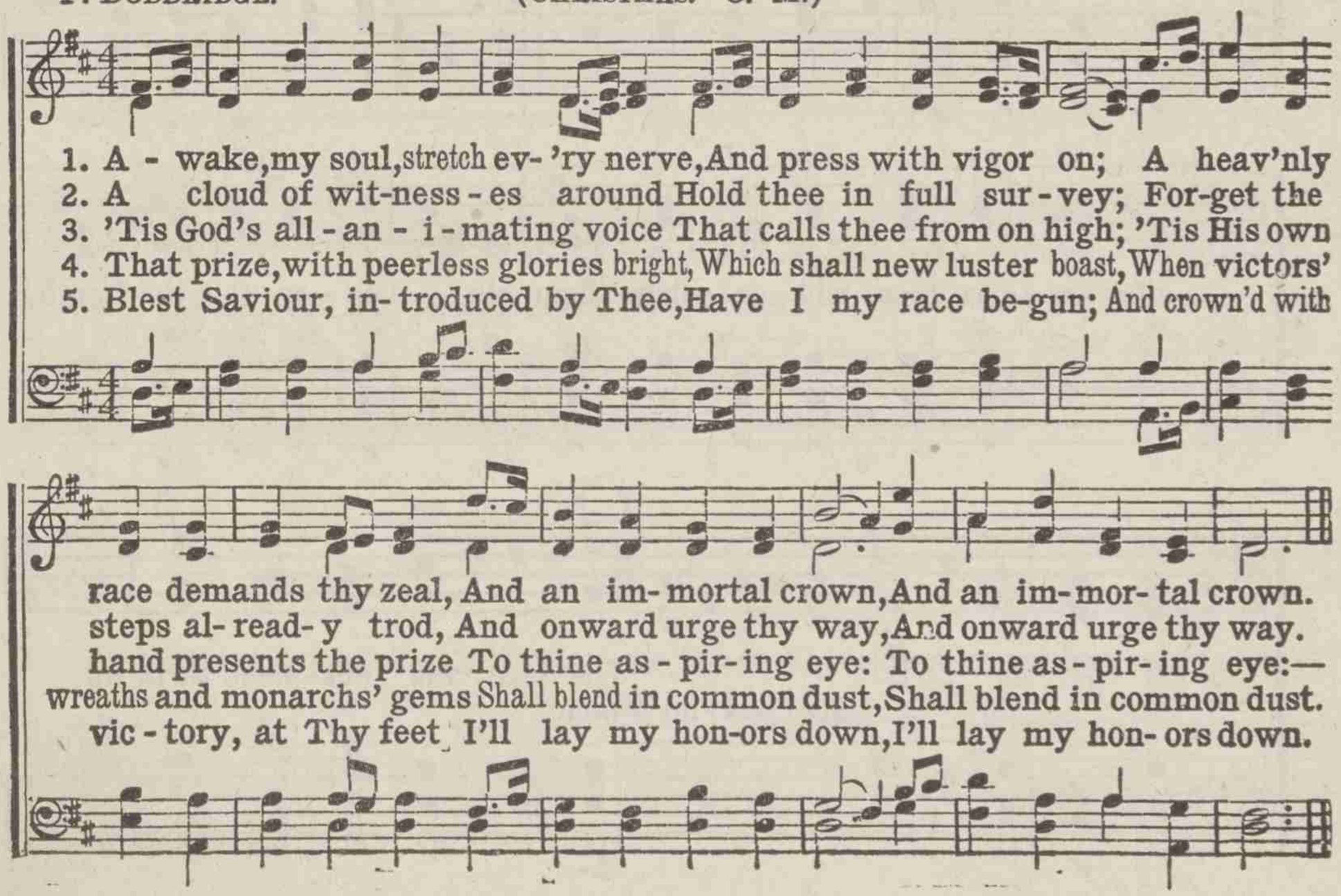




5

Awake, My Soul.

P. DODDRIDGE. (CHRISTMAS. C. M.)



His Face Will Outshine Them All.

T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.

1. There are fa - ces dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho I lost them long a - go; (so long a - go;) But the face of One "al - to - geth - er
2. There were voi - ces sweet o - ver Beth-l'hem sing-ing When the Sav - ior Christ was born; (when Christ was born;) And the gold - en harps of the an - gels
3. There are friend - ly hands un - to me ex - tend - ed When I seem to miss my way; (to miss my way;) But His pierc - ed hand, till the march is
4. There are won-drous hues in the sky at e - ven, Gold - en gleams o'er land and sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je - sus comes in the clouds of

REFRAIN.

1. love - ly" Is the fair - est of all I know.
2. ring - ing, Broke the ti-dings that ho - ly morn. His face will outshine them
3. end - ed, Lead-eth up to the realms of day.
4. heav - en, O what glo - ry will dawn for me!

all, (yes,) His face will out - shine them all; Glo - ry to the Lamb,

al - le - lu - ia! His face will out - shine them all.

My Sav - ior's face

O! To Be Like Thee.

T. O. CHISHOLM. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O! to be like thee, bless- ed Re-deem - er, This is my con-stant
2. O! to be like thee, full of com- pas- sion, Lov- ing, for - giv - ing,
3. O! to be like thee, low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm-less,
4. O! to be like thee, Lord, I am com - ing, Now to re-ceive th' a -
5. O! to be like thee, while I am plead- ing, Pour out thy Spir - it,

long- ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treasures,
ten - der and kind, Help-ing the help - less, cheer-ing the faint - ing,
pa - tient and brave; Meek-ly en - dur - ing cru - el re- proach - es,
noint-ing di - vine, All that I am and have I am bring- ing,
fill with thy love, Make me a tem - ple meet for thy dwell- ing,

CHORUS.

Je - sus, thy per - fect like-ness to wear. O! to be like thee,
Seek-ing the wand-'ring sin - ner to find.
Will- ing to suf - fer, oth - ers to save.
Lord, from this mo - ment all shall be thine.
Fit me for life and heav- en a - bove.

O! to be like thee, Blessed Re-deem-er, pure as thou art; Come in thy
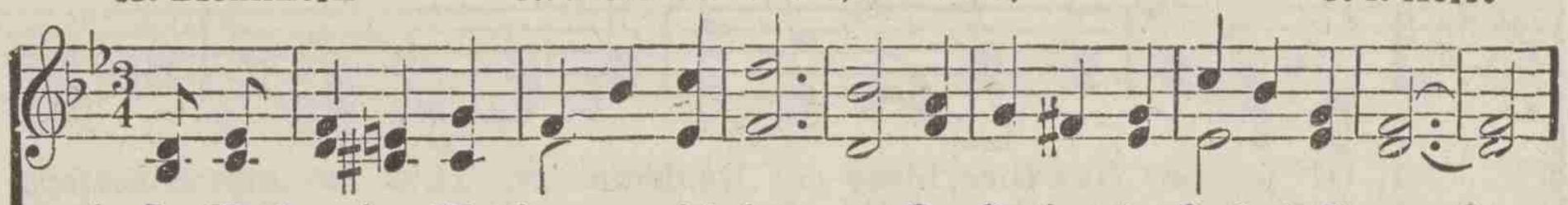
Rit. . . . .

sweetness, come in thy full - ness; Stamp thine own image deep on my heart.
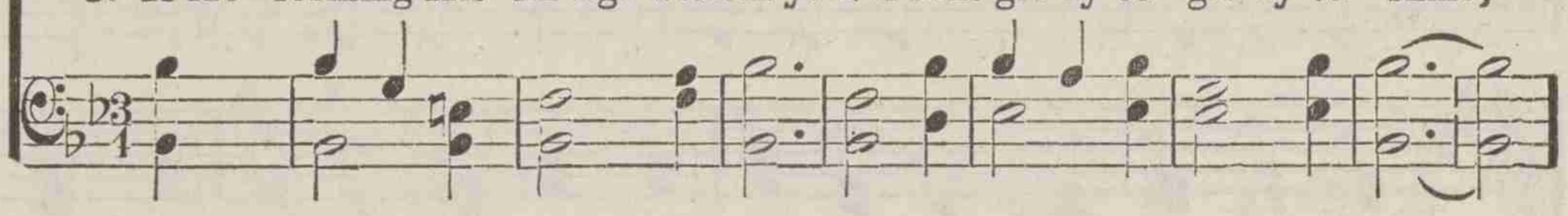
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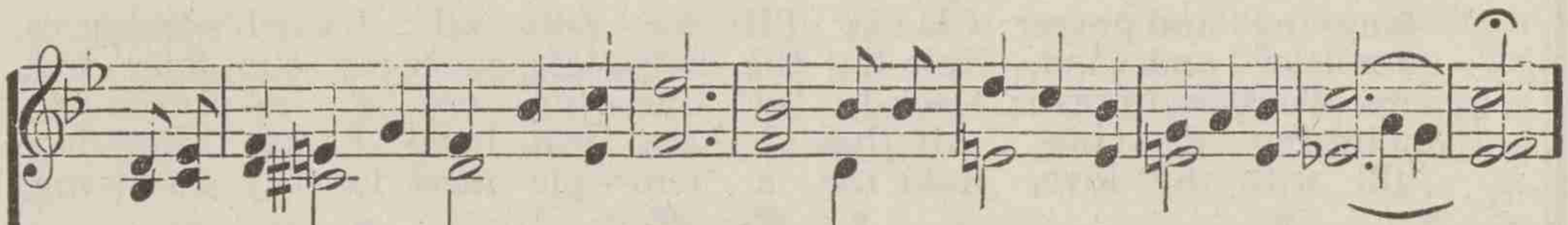
Is He Forming His Image Within You?

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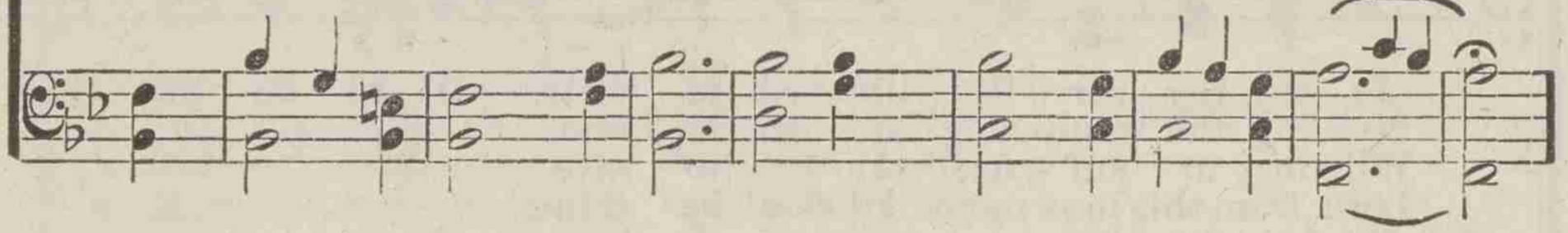


1. Is He forming His im-age with-in you, Our Savior, the God of all grace?
2. Is He forming His im-age with-in you? That others His beauty may see,
3. Is He forming His im-age with-in you? More meek are you growing each day?
4. Is He forming His im-age with-in you? The Sav-ior so soon we shall see;
5. Is He forming His im-age with-in you? From glo-ry to glo-ry to shine;
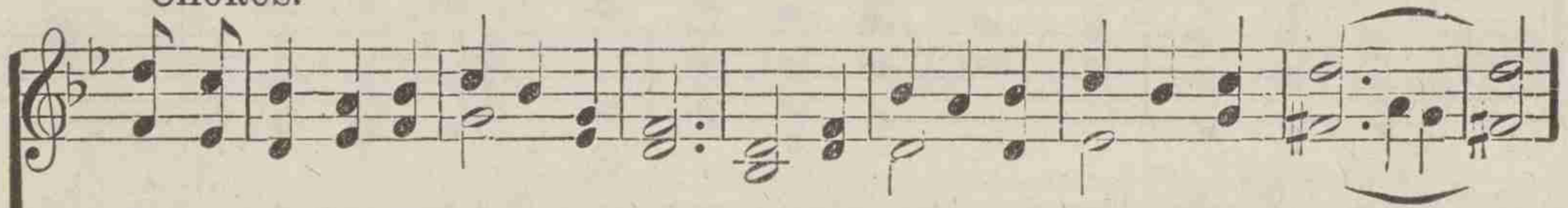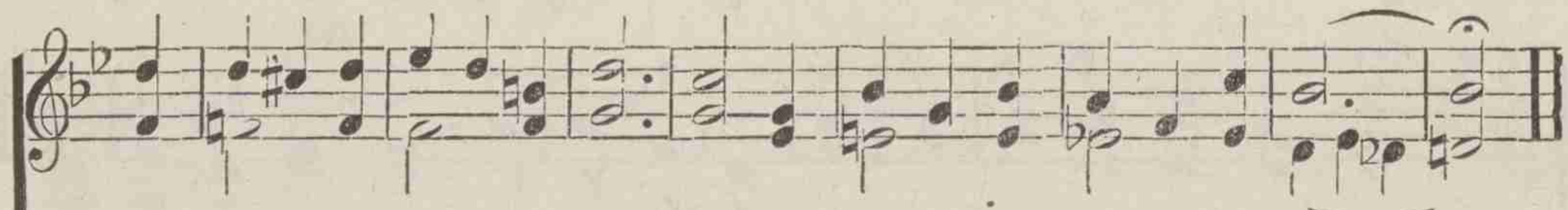




Is He heard in the words you are speaking? Does His glory shine out from your face.
And come to the Sav-ior who loves them That like Him they al-so may be.
More watch-ful, more earnest and faith-ful? For others, like Christ, do you pray?
Made spot-less, and ho-ly, and per - fect, Through suffering, even as He.
To reign on His throne with the Savior, Thro' a-ges and a-ges di - vine,
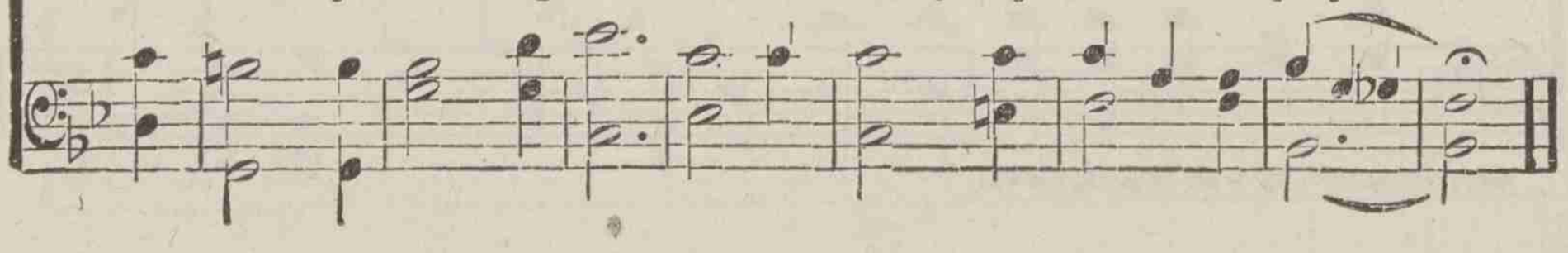


CHORUS.



Is He forming His image with-in you? Like Christ are you growing each day?



More love are you showing to others? Like Him, do you labor and pray?



9

Lamb of God.

USED BY PERMISSION OF SALVATION ARMY.

C. B. C. Catherine Booth-Clibborn.

1. O Lamb of God! Thou won-der-ful Sin-bear - er, Hard aft - er Thee my
2. I mourn, I mourn the sin that drove Thee from me, And black-est dark-ness
3. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, Thy might-y aid be - stow - ing, De-stroy the works of

cres.

soul doth fol - low on; As pants the hart for streams in des - erts
bro't in - to my soul; Now I re-nounce the curs - éd sin that
sin, the self, the pride; Burn, burn in me, my i - dols o - ver-

mf

drear - y, So pants my soul for Thee, O Thou life - giv - ing One.
hin - dered, And come once more to Thee to be made ful - ly whole.
throw - ing; Pre - pare my heart for Him—for my Lord cru - ci - fied.

CHORUS. *mp* *cres.*
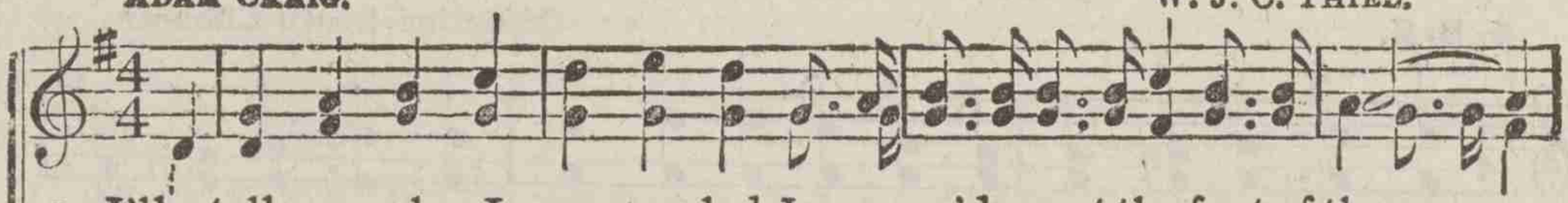
At Thy feet I fall,..... Yield Thee up my all,

f

To suf - fer, live, or die, For my Lord cru - ci - fied.
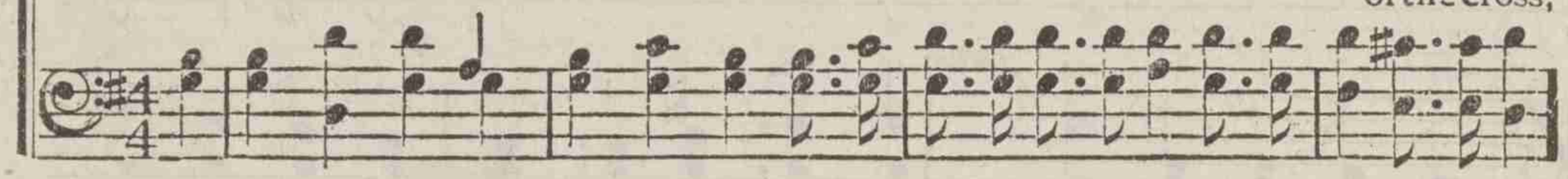
At the Foot of the Cross.
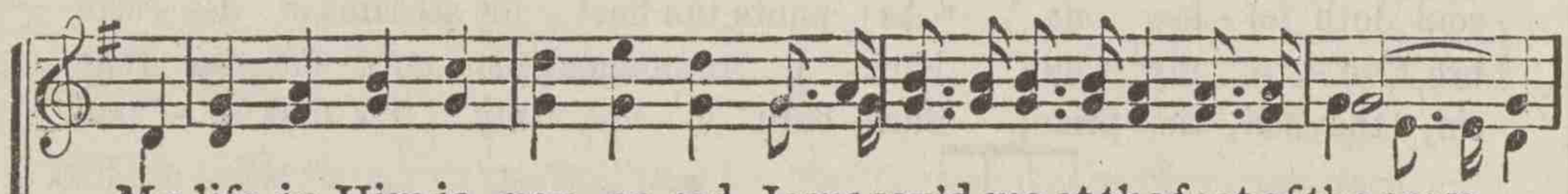
ADAM CRAIG. W. J. C. THIEL.



1. I'll tell you why I am so glad, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross;
2. I once was blind, He pitied me, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross;
3. My burden now is rolled a-way, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross;
4. 'Twas faith in Him that sav'd my soul, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross;
5. My pathway shines in glorious light, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross;
6. I'm ready now when life shall end, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross:
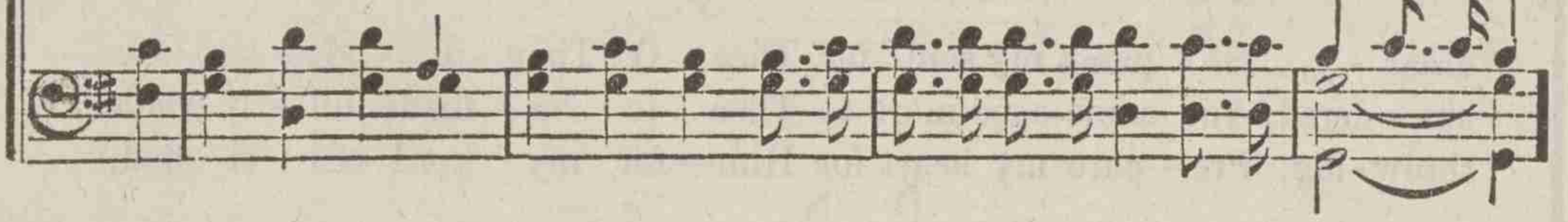
of the cross;
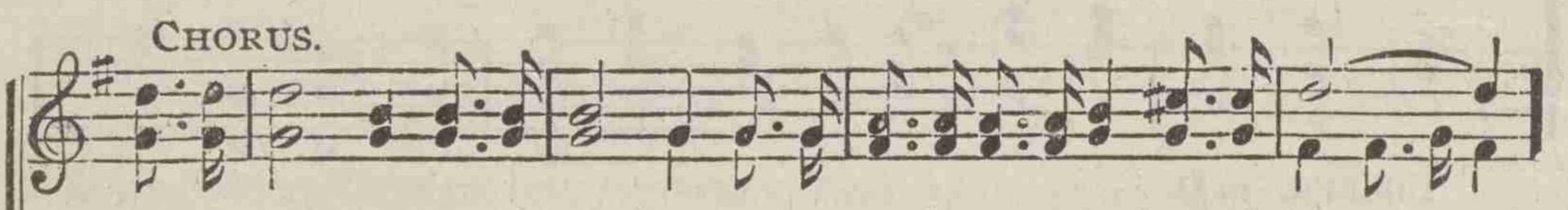




My life in Him is nev-er sad, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross.
My eyes He open'd, now I see, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross.
And He is now my strength and stay, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross.
He made my wounded spirit whole, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross.
He fills my soul with pure delight, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross.
For now He is my Savior, Friend, Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross.

of the cross.
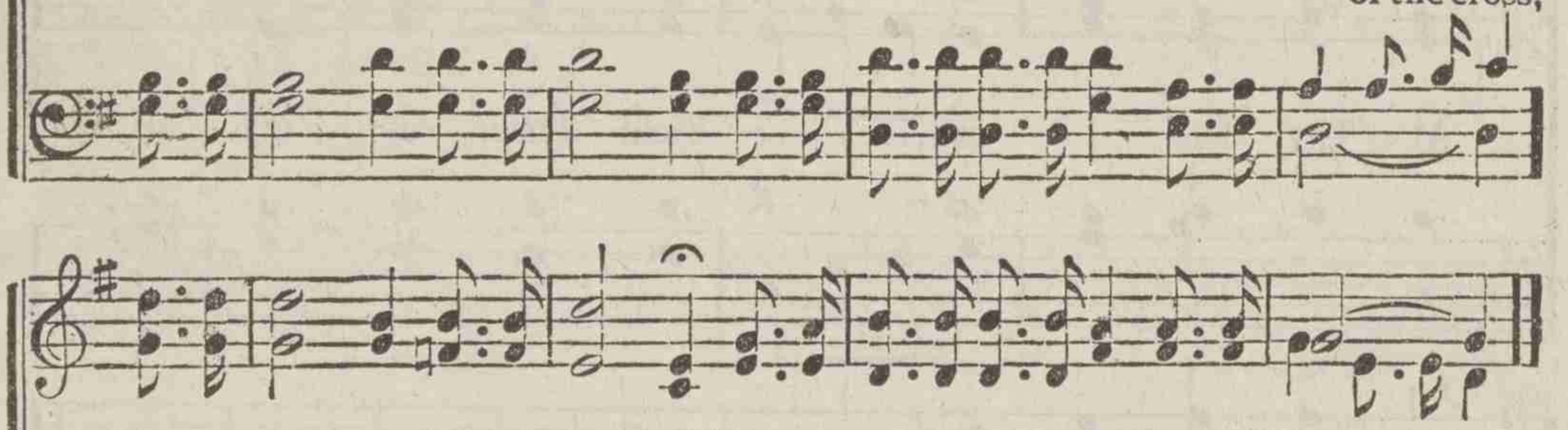


CHORUS.
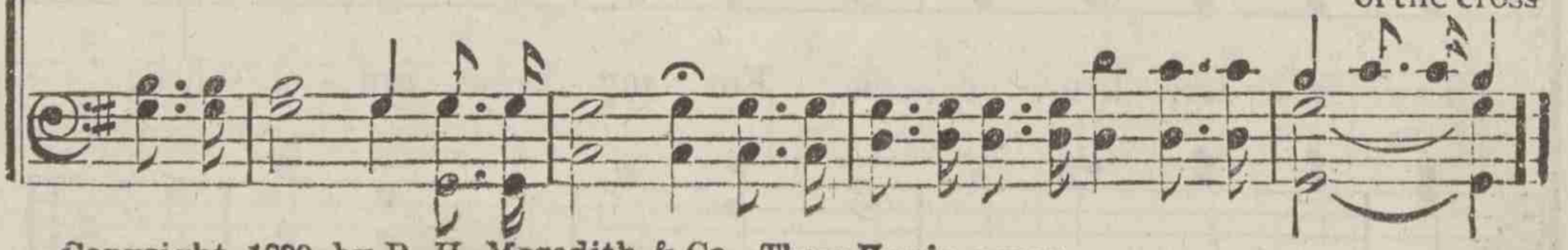


Jesus saved me, Hal-le-lu-jah! Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross;

of the cross;



Jesus saved me, Hal-le-lu-jah! Jesus sav'd me at the foot of the cross.

of the cross



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11 My Refuge

Copyright 1921 by Thoro Harris

T. H. Thoro Harris

1. Some-times I grow faint and wea - ry While plodding a - long life's way;
2. So oft - en the tem-pests lour, . . . Ob - scur - ing the light of day;
3. When cares of this life dis-tress me And long seems the te - dious day,
4. Somes-times I am sad and lone - ly And tempt-ed from God to stray;
5. When ar - mies of death a - round me Are gath-er'd in stern ar - ray,
6. At times how I crave the lead-ing Of some-one who knows the way!
7. I ask of my El - der Broth-er What word He would have me say;
8. How bless - ed each earth-born sor-row At Je - sus' dear feet to lay!

1. But when all is dark and drear-y,
2. And then to es - cape their pow-er
3. When foes of my soul op-press me,
4. My feet are se - cure if on - ly I en - ter my clos - et and pray.
5. Their forc-es shall not con-foud me—
6. When wis-dom di - vine I'm need-ing
7. To com-fort or help an oth - er
8. New cour-age and hope to bor-row

REFRAIN

And then I draw near to Je - sus To hear what my Lord may say; And some-how my bur-dens are lift - ed And my fears have all van-ish'd a - way.

12 No More.

S. S. Air adapted. DR. SIDNEY SMITH.

[This song has been largely used of God among the miners of Cornwall.]

1. I'll sing you a song of glad news to - day, My
2. As far as the east is from the west, My
3. Let men re - mem - ber and foes ac - cuse, My
4. My sins were man - y, my soul was black, My
5. You may search the depths of the deep, deep sea, My
6. They're forgiv - en, for - got - ten, and cleansed and gone, My

sins are remembered no more, For Je - sus has tak - en them
sins are remembered no more, And now my soul is at
sins are remembered no more, If God for - gets they may say
sins are remembered no more, For God has cast them be
sins are remembered no more, At the Judgment throne or e-
sins are remembered no more, They're atoned for and covered by

REFRAIN.

all a - way, My sins are remembered no more. No more, no more, no
per-fect rest, My sins are remembered no more.
what they choose, My sins are remembered no more.
hind his back, My sins are remembered no more.
ter - ni - ty, My sins are remembered no more.
God's dear Son, My sins are remembered no more.

more, no more, My sins are re - membered no more; For

Je - sus has taken them all a-way, My sins are remembered no more.

My Burdens Rolled Away.

M. A. S.

MRS. MINNIE A. STEELE.

1. I re - mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, I had car-ried them for
2. I re - mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, That I feared would nev-er
3. I re - member when my burdens rolled a - way, That had hindered me for
4. I am sing - ing since my burdens rolled a - way, There's a song with-in my

years night and day; When I sought the bless-ed Lord, and I took Him at His
leave night or day; Je-sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the
years night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je-sus'
heart night and day; I am liv - ing for my King, and with joy I shout and

CHORUS.

word Then at once all my bur-dens rolled a - way.
cross, I was glad when my bur-dens rolled a - way. Rolled a-way, rolled a-
face, And I knew that my bur-dens could not stay.
sing Hal - le-lu-jah! all my bur-dens rolled a - way.

Rolled a-way,

way, I am hap-py since my burdens rolled a-way; Rolled a-
rolled a-way, since my bur-dens rolled a - way,

way, rolled a-way, I am hap-py since my burdens rolled a - way.
Rolled a - way, rolled a-way,

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14 The Light of His Word.

T. H. *Unison*

THORO HARRIS.

1. There are lands far a - way o'er the sea, Where in dark - ness are
2. In the dark-ness of er - ror they grope, And the Sav - ior in
3. There's a part each dis - ci - ple may do: Hold - ing light, that its
4. Who re-flect heaven's rays all di - vine— They who tell of our

millions seek-ing light; And the call comes to you and to me,
whom our souls a-bide, Can-not cheer them with one ray of hope,
beams may reach afar, And the truth from the word shine a - new,
God's a-bound-ing love— As the stars ev - er-more they shall shine

CHORUS.

Who have learned of the way pure and bright.
Till we teach them to walk by His side. Send the light of His word
Gleaming forth from the bright Morning Star.
In the glo - ry and bright-ness a - bove.

all the way, That its glo - ry, match-less glo - ry, Turn the
dark-ness of er - ror to day, Till the whole world for Je-sus shall shine.

Copyright, 1913, by R. H. Meredith

15 All Things In Jesus.

H. D. L. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. Friends all a-round me are try-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
2. Some car-ry bur-dens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sor-row and
3. No oth-er name thrills the joy-chords with-in, And thro' none else is re-
4. Je-sus is all this poor world needs to-day, Blind-ly they strive, for sin

sin un-der-mined; I have the se-cret, I know where 'tis found:
blind-ed with tears, Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,
mis-sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore-ly tried,
dark-ens their way; O to draw back the grim cur-tains of night,

On-ly true pleas-ures in Je-sus a-bound.
If they will hum-bly in pen-i-tence bow.
Both need and want will by Him be sup-plied.
One glimpse of Je-sus and all will be bright!

CHORUS.

All that I want is in Je-sus, He sat-is-fies, ... joy He sup-plies;
Je-sus, in Je-sus. with the free-ly

ad lib.

Life would be worth-less with-out Him, All things in Je-sus I find.
with-out Him, with-out Him,

Copyright, 1915, by Paul Rader.

16. Tell It Everywhere.

E. C. D. Copyright, 1919, by E. C. Deas. E. C. Deas.

1. Tell the love of Je - sus glad-ly, Ev-'ry-where you go;....
2. Tell the love of Je - sus plain-ly, So that all may know;..
3. Tell the love of Je - sus sweet-ly, Seeds of love will grow,..

Sons of men go plod-ding sad-ly Thro' the world be - low....
Things of earth we strive for vain-ly Can - not life be - stow...
Je - sus' blood will save completely, Tell it as you go.....

CHORUS.

{ Tell it glad - ly, ev-'ry-where, Let the world His blessings know,..
{ Speak a word and lift a care, So the seed of love will grow,..

Tell it glad-ly, tell it glad-ly, Tell the love of Je-sus glad-ly,
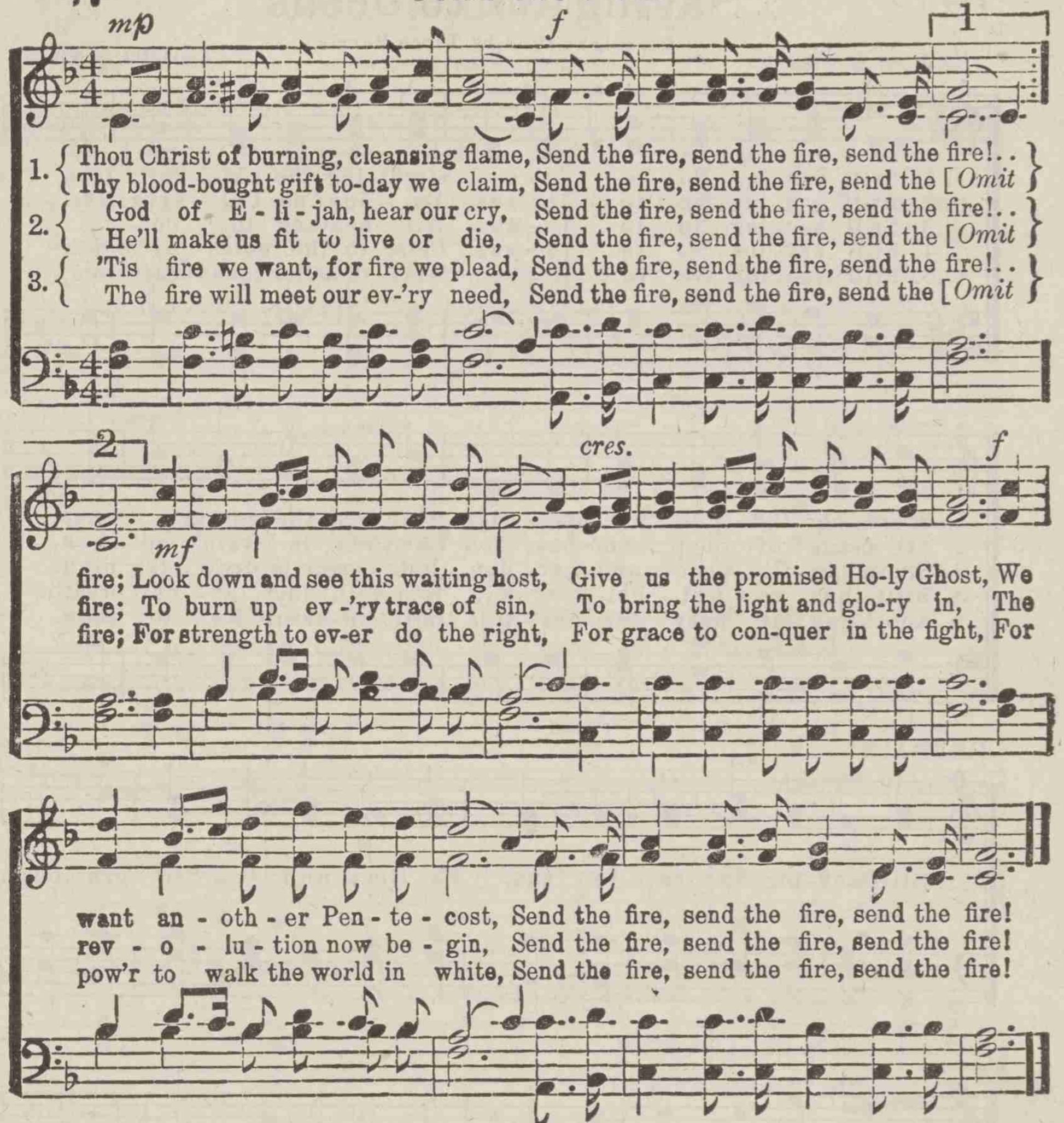
1

Till the love of Je - sus in - to ev - 'ry heart will flow;....

2
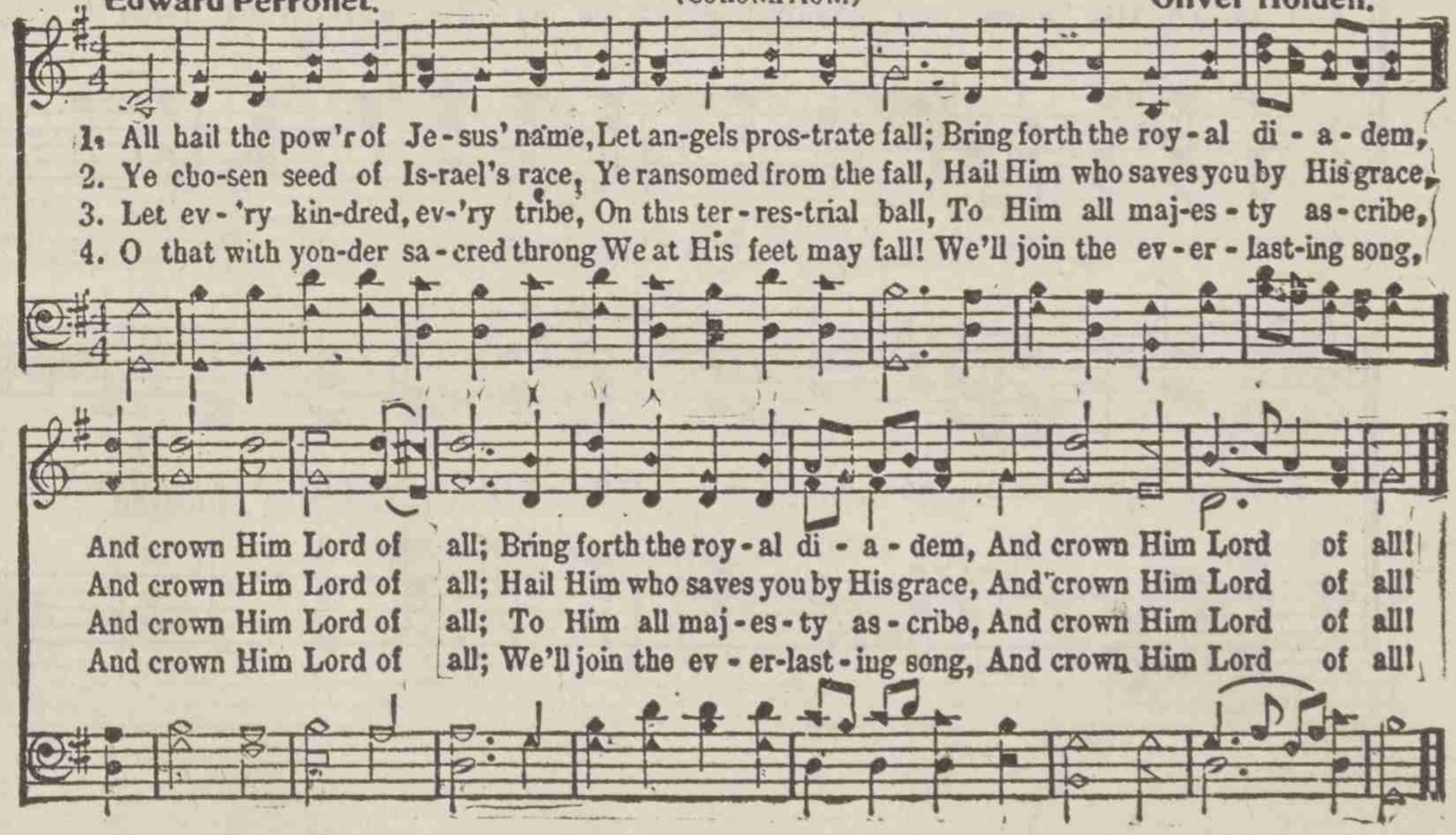
Tell the love of Je - sus Ev-'ry-where you go. (you go.)

17 Send the Fire.



18 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



19 Saying No to Jesus

T.H.

Copyright,1923,by Thoro Harris

THORO HARRIS

1. Still say-ing No to Je - sus, Slight-ing the call of love,
2. Still say-ing No to Je - sus, Dy - ing on Cal - v'ry's tree;
3. Still say-ing No to Je - sus, All heav-en to de - fy;
4. Still say- ing No to Je - sus, Close to the gates of death;
5. Still say-ing No to Je - sus, When thou His face shalt see,

1. Scorn-ing the gos - pel mes- sage Sent from the courts a - bove.
2. O - ceans of deep com-pas- sion Lavished in vain on thee.
3. Spurn-ing His peace and par - don, Judg - ment is draw - ing nigh.
4. Still thou re - ject - est mer - cy, E'en with thy lat - est breath.
5. Knock-ing at heav - en's por - tal, He'll an-swer No to thee.

REFRAIN

Still say-ing No to Je - sus, Pa-tient and O, so gracious;

List to His earn - est plead-ing, Low at His foot-stool bow;

Hear ye the call of mer - cy. Why not ac-cept Him now?

20 Jesus is Coming Soon.

Thoro Harris. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS. **Howard E. Smith.**

1. Let all the ran-som'd u-nite to sing Prais-es to Je-sus our
2. Signs in the earth and the star - ry sky Loud-ly pro-claim our re-
3. War and com-mo-tion in ev - 'ry land Point to the end with un-
4. Sav-ior, come quick-ly! Thy chil-dren pray; Bring res-ti-tu-tion, and

conq - 'ring King; Let all the joy-bells of heav-en ring:—
demp - tion nigh; Lift up your head, and with fer-vor cry,
err - ing hand; Chris-tian, pre-pare in your lot to stand—
speed the day When want and sor - row shall pass a-way—

CHORUS.

Je-sus is com-ing soon..... Com - ing
Hal - le - lu - jah!
soon, Je-sus is com - ing soon;.... King of the
Com - -
na-tions, our glo-ri-ous Groom, Com - ing soon.....
ing, com - ing, yes, Je-sus is com - ing, com ing soon.

21 Jesus, the World's Need

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

T. H. Thoro Harris

1. Wear-ied with the vig- ils of a fruitless war Yielding naught but anguish
2. All her vex- ing problems Christ hath fully met, And His suffring brethren
3. He can raise the fal- len, He can joy im-part To each heavy laden
4. Does earth seem distracted, destitute, forlorn? Does her night seem tedious
5. He will come a-gain the sons of want to bless, He'll en-rich the poor and

1. and the bat-tle scar, One a-lone can push the gate of peace a-jar:
2. He can-not for-get, But the dove of peace will hov-er o'er them yet:
3. sad and bleeding heart; He can quench our sorrows ere they fair-ly start.
4. ere the break of morn? Are the waiting na-tions rent a-sun-der, torn?
5. ban-ish all dis-tress; Then like Eden's bowrs will bloom the wilderness:

CHORUS

Je-sus is the world's great need. Je-sus is the world's great need,
the world's great need, He's a mighty friend in-deed;
a faith-ful friend indeed;
Jehovah
Wonderful in counsel, He His host will lead, Jesus is the world's great need
the world's great need.

22

We Shall Meet the King

HENRY WATTS

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

THORO HARRIS

1. If we on - ly are true In each thing that we do,
2. If we toil for the Lord He will give rich re-ward,
3. Keep_ing fill'd with His love Seek the glo - ry a - bove,
4. Sin-ner, list to ' His voice Make the Sa - vior your choie,

1. We shall meet the King some day; Then His glo - ry we'll share And a
2. When we meet the King some day; Thus o - bey - ing His voice, He will
3. We shall meet the King some day; We shall hear Je - sus say, "Come, ye
4. You must meet the King some day; If you turn from your sin, And a

1. crown we shall wear When we meet the King some day.(some day)
2. make us His choice When we meet the King some day.(some day)
3. bless - ed this way When we meet the King some day.(some day)
4. new life be - gin He will own you in that day.
(hap-py day.)

CHORUS

We shall meet the King some day (some day) With our sins all wash'd a-way (a-way)

rit

We shall live on high Ne - ver more to die, We shall meet the King some day.

He Cometh!

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY METROPOLITAN OHURCH ASSOCIATION.

W. T. P. Wm. T. Pettengill.

1. Je - sus is com - ing! go, her - ald the ti - dings Far o - ver the land and the sea;
2. Lift up your heads and re - joice, O ye right-eous, Your per - fect re- demption is nigh;
3. Come, dear Lord Je-sus, Thy prom-ise ful - fill-ing; "Come quick - ly!" our souls cry to Thee:

Je-sus is com-ing to gath - er the ransomed, Re-
Swift-ly the darkness of mid-night ap-proach-es, "He
Long has the world been enthralled by the tempter, The
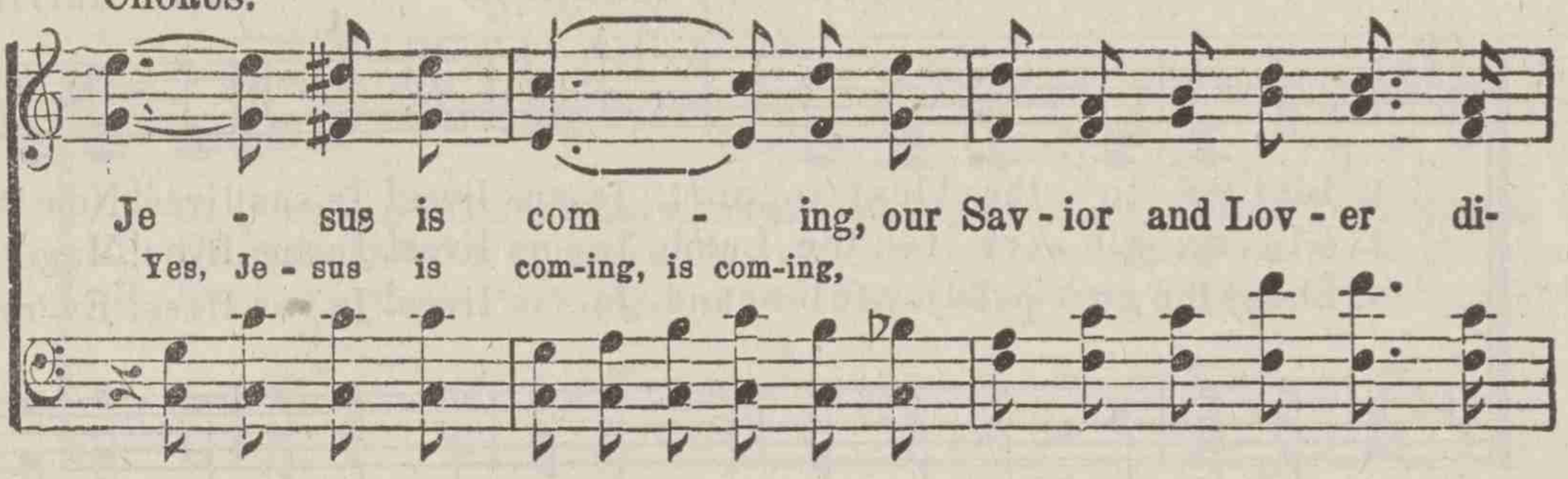
deemed by His death on the tree. An - gels at - tend - ing, the
com-eth," shall sound from the sky. Long has the bat - tle been
curse is on land and on sea. Yet Thou shalt tri - umph, the
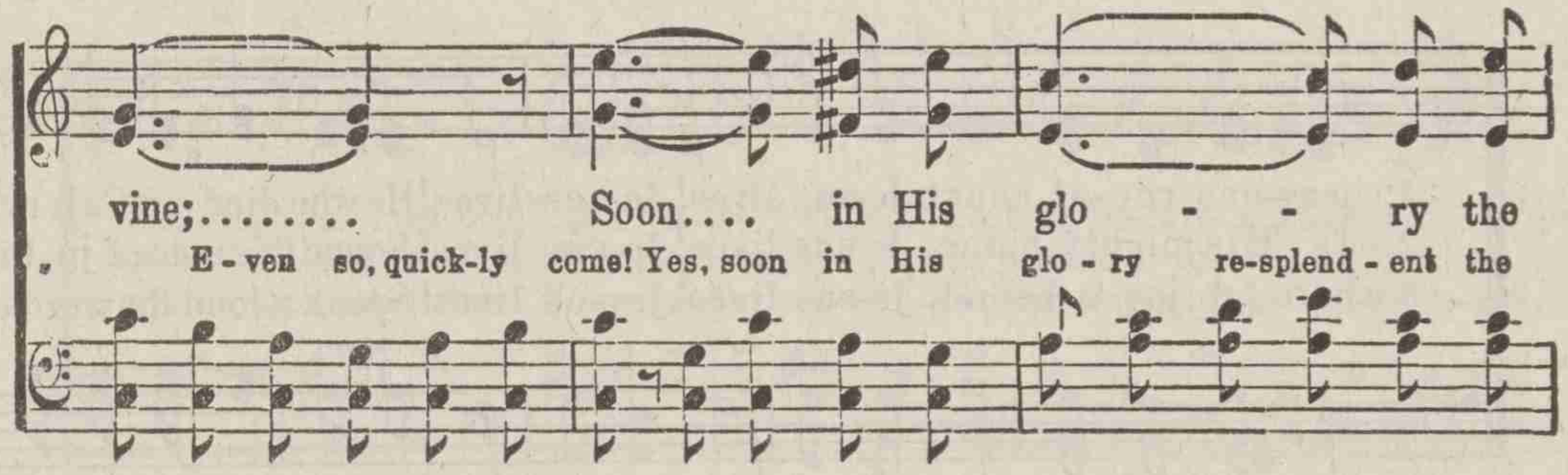
heav-ens descending—All lan-guage our joy will trans - cend, When we shall
waged against e - vil By suf - fer - ing saints here be - low. Je - sus is
na - tions sub-du - ing, The truth of the Word can-not fail; God's wondrous
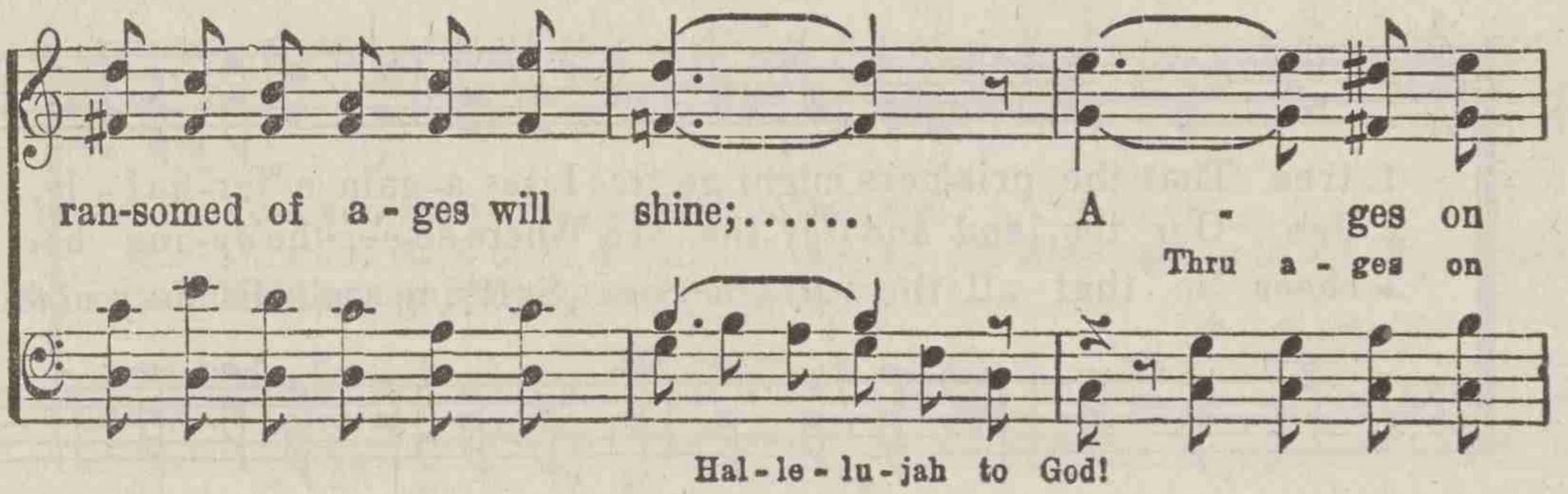
see Him, the King in His beau-ty, Our Bridegroom, Re-deem-er, and Friend.
com-ing to ban - ish our sor-row, And lead us where tears nev - er flow.
glo-ry, like o-cean's deep billows, To earth's farthest bounds shall pre - vail.
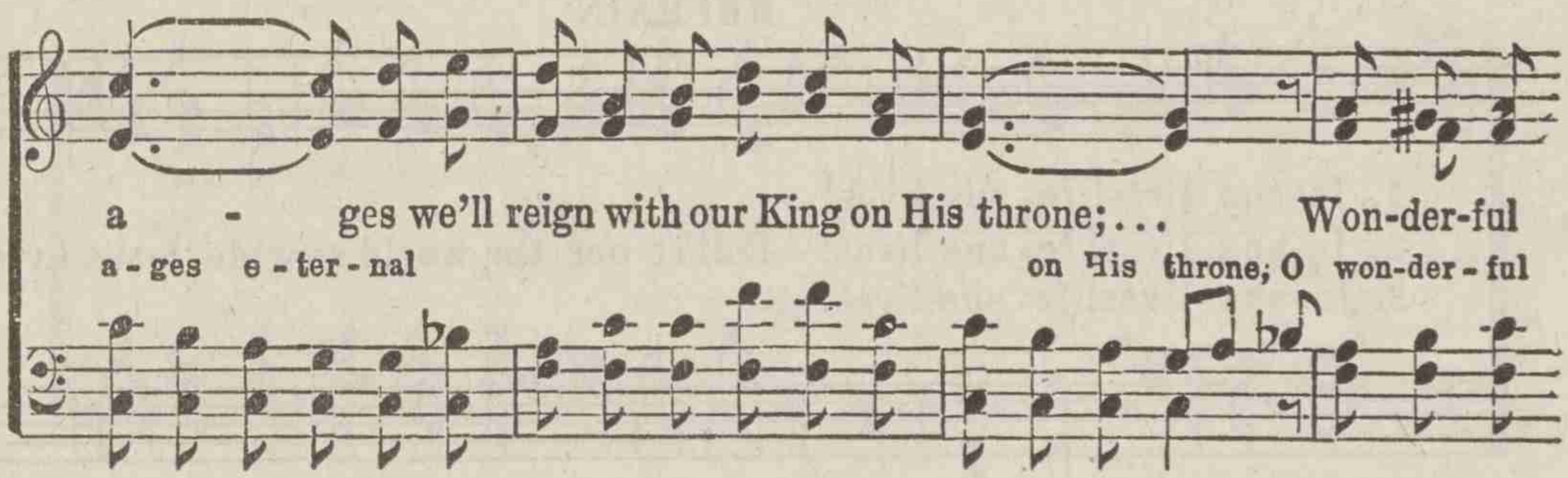
He Cometh!
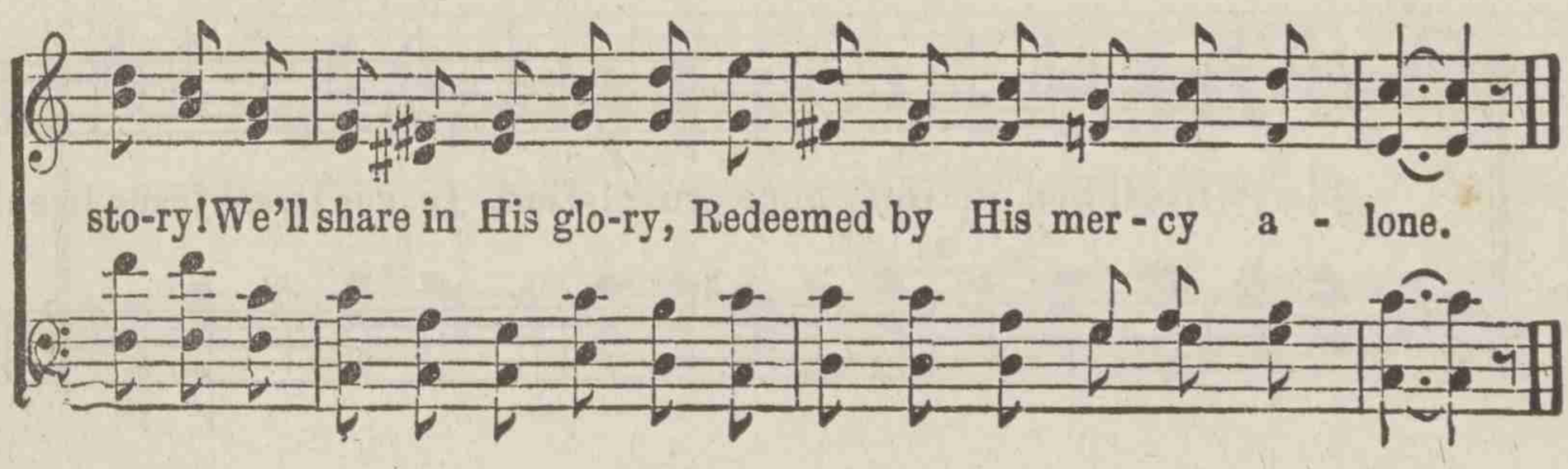
CHORUS.











24

Jesus Lives

T.H.

Copyright,1924,by Thoro Harris

Thoro Harris

1. List ye to the blest re-port, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Now in
2. Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Mag-ni-
3. Shout the gos - pel's joy-ful sound, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Ev-'ry-

1. heav-en's roy-al court Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! He who died on Calv'ry's
2. fy His mighty name, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Sound this note of ju-bi-
3. where let joy a-bound, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Speak a-loud the word of

1. tree That the pris'ners might go free Lives a-gain e-ter-nal - ly,
2. lee O'er the land and o'er the sea Where-so-e'er the dy-ing be:
3. cheer So that all the world may hear; Suff'ring souls, dismiss your fear,

REFRAIN

1. Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives!
2. Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Roll it o'er the world so wide, Jesus lives!
3. Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives!

Je-sus lives! Son of God, once cru-ci-fied, Je-sus lives! Jesus lives!

25 Caught Up.

T. H. Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris. **Thoro Harris.**

1. Tho' we may not know the moment when our blessed Lord shall come To receive us to
2. There are times when we are call'd to wade thru wa-ters deep and wide, And the sorrows of
3. Then e - ter-nal years in glo - ry with our Sav-ior we will spend; O we long for that

man-sions "o - ver there," Yet we know 'twill not be long be-fore He takes His lov'd ones
Christ him-self to share; We re-mem-ber He has promis'd to be ev - er at our
morn - ing bright and fair! When the days of our so-journ-ing and our pil-grim-age shall

CHORUS.
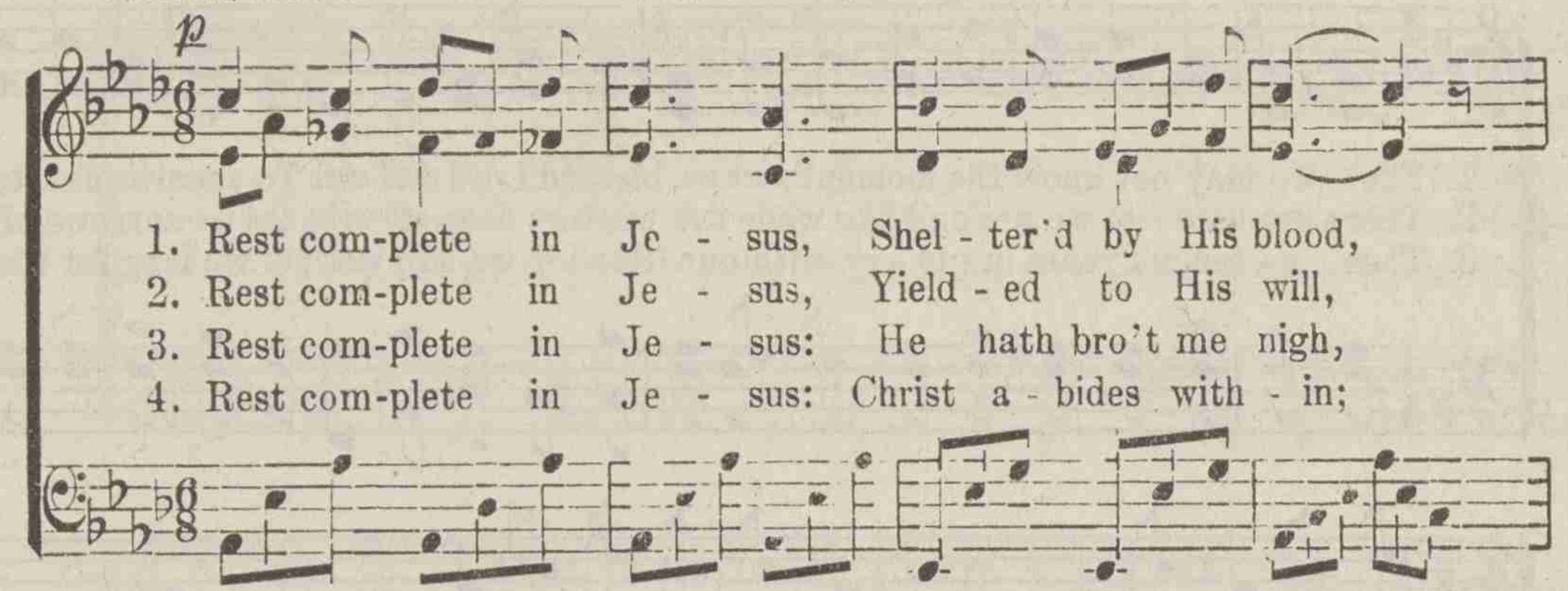
home, And we're caught up to meet Him in the air.
side Till we're caught up to meet Him in the air. We'll be caught up to meet Him in the
end, We'll be caught up to meet Him in the air.

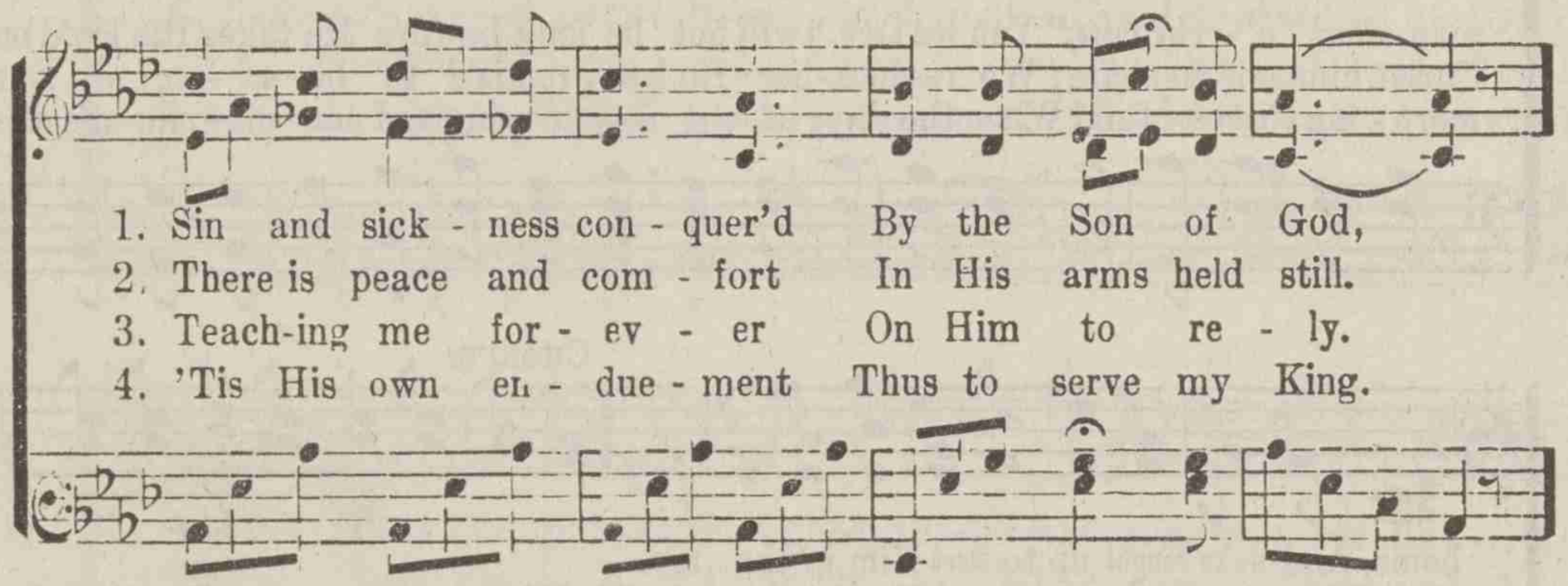
air, We'll be caught up His blessedness to share; Ver-y
the am-bient air; for - ev-ermore to share;
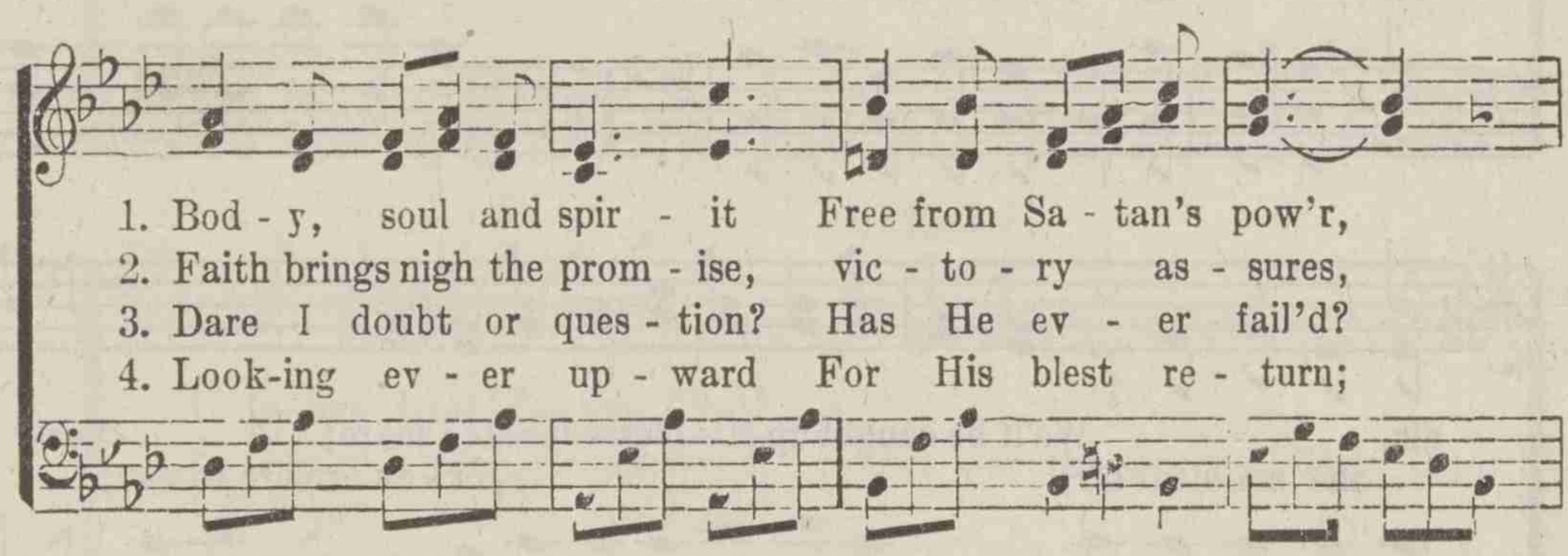
soon He will come To take His people home (and we'll be) Caught up to meet Him in the air.
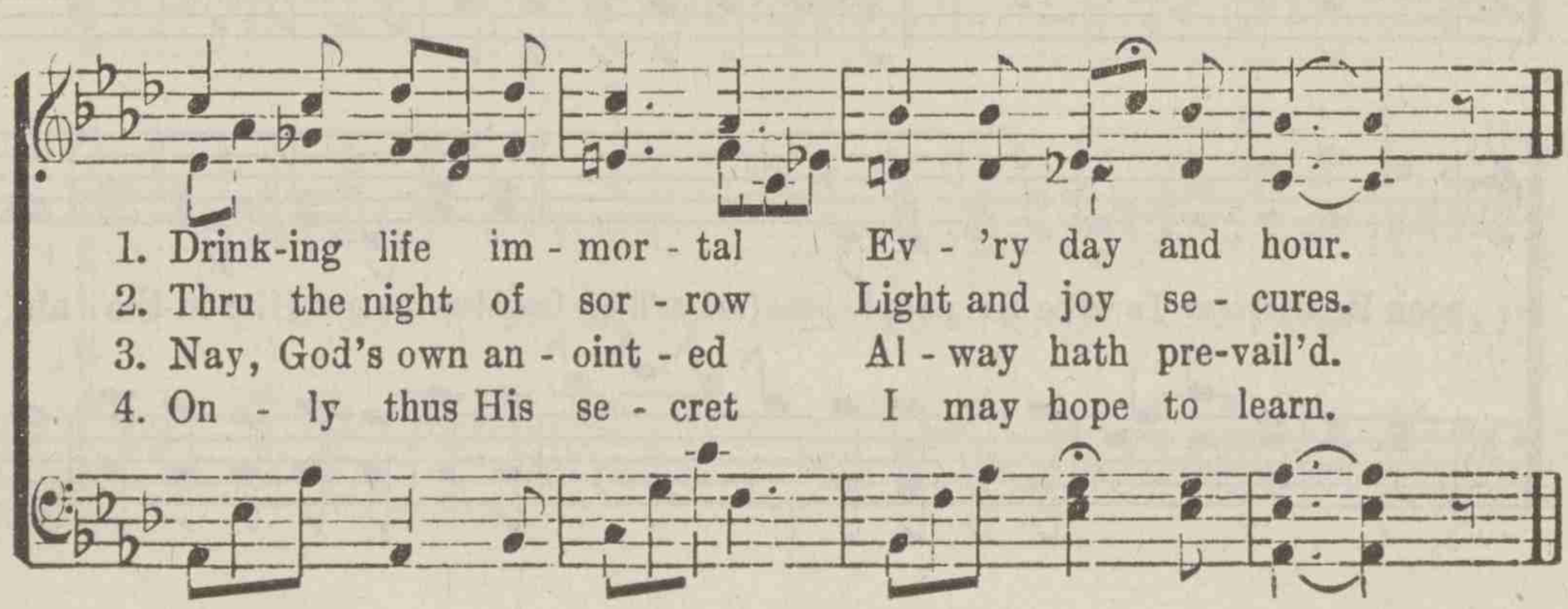
26 Rest Complete in Jesus.

Alice R, Flower Music copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris **Thoro Harris**









27 Big Business In Glory.

E. C. D. Copyright, 1921, by E. C. Deas. E. C. Deas.

1. I've a bank-ing-house up in glo - ry, And I'm bank-ing ev - 'ry day,
2. I'm in-vest-ing o - ver in Beu - lah, And my stocks sur-pass pure gold;
3. I'm a joint-heir now, with my Sav - iour, To the king-doms up on high;

My se - cur - i - ties are in vaults on high Which nev-er can de - cay.
I am ra-ted there with the saints of God, Whose rich-es are un - told.
Soon I'll go to join in a part-ner-ship, Where pleasures never die.

CHORUS.

{I have a great big in-t'rest in the glo - ry-land, O - ver on the oth-er
{And then my moth-er wait-ing o - ver there for me, Holds an-oth-er heav'nly

shore; I've a mansion there that is great and grand, Where I'll live for-ev-er-more;
share; So that (*Omit* .....)

I can live e - ter - nal - ly On the treas-ures I have there.

28 My Companion.

Thoro Harris. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THORO HARRIS. **Ruby Janata.**

1. Once I was dreary and not con-tent With all the mer-cies God had sent;
2. Others were happy and told how they Were kept re-joic-ing ev - 'ry day:
3. Then to this Je-sus I trembling came And found He lov'd me just the same;
4. No oth-er Fountain of grace I know Can cleanse the soul or cheat the wo;
5. Why not, O why not just now begin The life that tri-umphs o - ver sin?
6. He will a cap-tain and pi - lot be A - cross the cold and win-try sea;

1. I was a rest-less and lone-ly child, My heart by sin de - filed.
2. They had a Savior their course to guide And He was by their side.
3. His is a love that is deep and broad, His heart the heart of God!
4. No oth-er way to e - ter - nal bliss The world has found but this.
5. Why not to Je-sus your Sav-ior come And find with Him a home?
6. Safe in the harbor you'll land at last, The storm-y voy-age past.

CHORUS.

Since I heard my Savior's call, Since I have giv-en the Christ my all,

No heart could more peaceful or blithesome be Because He dwells with me.

29 God Will Take Care of You.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
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C. D. MARTIN. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way,

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

He Careth For You.

1 PET. 5: 7.

T. H. Copyright, 1916, by W. B. Rose. Thoro Harris.

1. God pit - ies His chil-dren, He cares for His own With
2. Do tri - als op-press you Too great to be borne? O
3. God sees all your sor - row, He hears when you pray; By
4. He'll nev-er for-sake you; Tho' far you may roam, His

love true and tender No mortal hath known. Wher-e'er you may
think of the Suf-'rer En-cir-cled with thorn! Do loved ones you
tears are you blinded? He'll point out the way. Perplexed, do you
love-light is shin-ing To welcome you home. To Him who re-

wan - der, Whate'er you may do, O dear one, re-mem-ber He
cher-ished, Lie hid-den from view? One Friend yet remaineth Who
won - der What course to pur-sue? There's One who can guide you—He
deemed you Be loy-al and true; For He is your Sav - ior And

f REFRAIN.

car-eth for you! He car - eth for you,..... He car - eth for you:..... O dear one, remember He car - eth for you.

He careth for you, He careth for you;

The Song Triumphant.

Ps. 126.

Thoro Harris. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY THORO HARRIS. **Arr. by T. H.**

1. When Is - rael out of Ba - bel came In - to his na - tive coasts,
2. From dis - tant re - gions far a - way Back to their home they came;
3. 'Tis so when we shall reach that land Be - yond the gates of day,
4. Be Thou ex - alt - ed, O Most High, A - bove the kings of earth;
5. Not un - to us, not un - to us Be aught of glo - ry giv'n,

1. He praised the great De - liv - 'rer's name, The might - y Lord of hosts.
2. That was a long - re-mem-bered day, Their hearts with joy a - flame.
3. The cit - y built by God's own hand, Which can-not pass a - way.
4. Let all the ar - mies of the sky Pro-claim Thy match-less worth.
5. But laud the Name in whom we trust, The Po - ten - tate of heav'n.

CHORUS.

Loud the song tri - um-phant rings, Glo - ry to the King of kings!

He shall reign to earth's re-mot-est shore, In His name shall be our boast,

Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost: Mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er - more.

32 Working in His Vineyard.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by Thoro Harris. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. Are you work-ing in the vineyard of the Lord from day to day, Dwelling ev - er in the sun-shine of His face? Are you tell-ing love's sweet story
2. We re - ly too much on oth - ers to re-spond to cries of need, Ev - 'ry lov - er of the Lord should do a share; Je - sus Christ was always read-y
3. Let us try to do our du - ty, read - y be to lend a hand, Of our Father's love and mer - cy tell and sing; Then the bless-ed gos - pel ban-ner

all a - long the up-ward way, Making known the mighty Savior of the race?
to per-form a no - ble deed,—Never left a broth-er ly - ing in de-spair.
soon will wave o'er ev - 'ry land And our Sav-ior be the u - ni - ver - sal King.

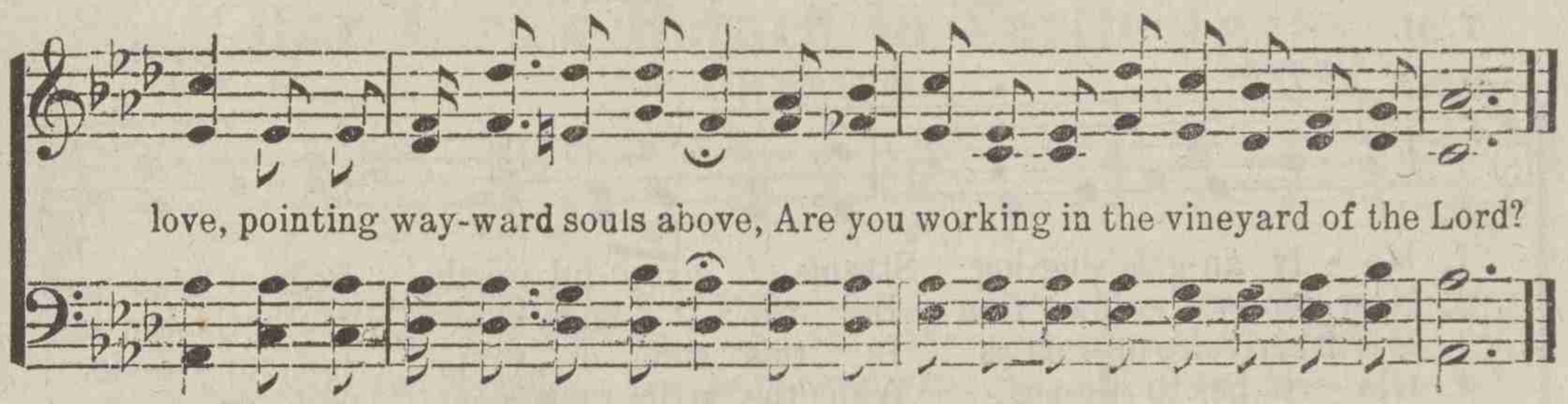
CHORUS.

Are you work-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord To the from day to day?

need - y heart true help do you af-ford Sweetly sing-ing of His a-long life's way?

rit.

Working in His Vineyard.



33 We'll Never Say Good-bye.

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Mrs. E. W. Chapman. **J. H. Tenney.**

34 Glory to Jesus.

T. H. Thoro Harris.

Unison.

1. Ho - ly an-gels sing-ing Strains of grate-ful mirth, Bells of glad-ness
2. Now to ev - 'ry na - tion Be the ti - dings known, He hath won sal-
3. Earth her voice up-rais-es In this time of joy; Let our Sa-vior's
4. Glo - ry be to Je-sus, Who the strife hath won; Glo - ry be to

ring-ing, Wake the drow-sy earth; God adorns with splendor All the face of
va - tion, Death is o - ver-thrown! Je-sus, King of glo-ry, From the grave a-
prais-es, Heart and voice em-ploy; He for us is plead-ing, Heirs of life and
Je - sus, God's ex - alt - ed Son! O'er our foes victorious, Conq-'ring King is

spring; Let us hom-age ren - der, To our ris - en Lord and King.
ris'n; Tell the joy-ful sto - ry, To the list-'ning earth and heav'n.
grace; Dai - ly in - ter - ced - ing, In the bless - ed ho - ly place.
He; Might - y One all glo-rious, Source of im-mor-tal - i - ty!

CHORUS.—Harmony.

f

Glo-ry to Je - sus, Glo-ry to Je - sus, Ris-en, and nev-er-more to die;
All glo - ry for - ev - er! He nev - er can die;

f

Glo-ry to Je - sus, Glo-ry to Je - sus! He hath as-cend-ed on high.
All praise to our Sav - ior, Who

35 Our Lord's Return to Earth Again.

J. M. K. Acts 1: 9,10, 11. J. M, KIRK.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our blessed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all his ho-ly mountain nothing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glorious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

heart is fill'd with rapt-ure as I la-bor, watch and pray, For the Lord is coming
take a-way all sickness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Jesus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come

D. S.-*will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, Aft-er Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

FINE.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain;
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
Sa-tan

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36

The Heavenly Home.

Katherine Deas. Copyright, 1916, by E. C. Deas. E. C. Deas.

1. In that land, heav'n-ly land, Meet me there, meet me there, O - ver in glo - ry where no tri - als ev - er come; Meet me there, meet me there, Up in my heav-en - ly home (my home).
2. Father's gone, on be - fore, Meet him there, meet him there, He fought his bat - tles and old Sa - tan o - ver come; Meet him there, meet him there, Up in his heav-en - ly home.....
3. Mother too, gone a - bove, Meet her there, meet her there, And with the ran-somed in the fields of glo - ry roam; Meet her there, meet her there, Up in that heav-en - ly home.....
4. Christ is call - ing to - day, Meet Him there, meet Him there, A place in glo - ry now a - waits be-neath the dome, Where all tri - als are o'er, Meet Him there, meet Him there, Up in His heav-en - ly home.....

CHORUS.

In my home, home, home in the heav'nly land, Where the tree of life is blooming, And the skies are al-ways fair; When I'm way up in glo-ry, meet me there..... meet me there

37 Sing His Praise.

I. O. B. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY BROWN BROTHERS. I, O. Brown.

1. Forward move, ye sol-diers of the liv - ing God, Sing His praise,
2. Shout a-loud, ye peo-ple, and His name a - dore, Sing His praise,
3. Be a val - iant sol-dier, rout-ing ev - 'ry sin, Sing His praise,
4. When the battle's o - ver and the con-flict's won, Sing His praise,

Sing His praise,

sing His praise;
sing His praise;
sing His praise;
sing His praise;

Lift the blood-stained banner where the saints have trod,
He shall gain the conquest, reign for - ev - er - more,
Christ, the great Je-ho - vah, will be sure to win,
Sor-row will be end - ed and our joy be - gun,

sing His praise;

CHORUS.

Sing His praise, sing His praise. Sing His praise, sing His

Sing His praise, sing His praise. Sing His praise.

praise, Let the glo - ry in your soul, sing His praise; Sing His

sing His praise, sing His praise;

praise, sing His praise, While the endless a-ges roll, sing His praise.

Sing His praise, sing His praise, sing His praise.

38 Doing the Little Things.

L. E. J. Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris L. E. Jones.

1. You may not be called to serv - ice, In the great lands a - far,
2. Search for the ones who are wear - y, Those who are faint with fear,
3. Out in life's high-ways and by - ways, Seek out the blind, the lame,

But you can do much for Je - sus, Just in the place you are.
There may be man - y a - bout you, Bring them a word of cheer.
Tell them of joys that a - wait them, Of - fered in Je - sus' name.

CHORUS.

Do - ing the lit - tle things day by day, Serv - ing the
Mas - ter a - long the way; Not o'er the o - cean in
coun-tries a - far, But do - ing the lit - tle things, where you are.

39 It Is Glory Just to Walk With Him.

AVIS M. BURGESON. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is rap - ture for my soul each day. It is joy di-vine to feel Him near wher-
2. It is glo - ry when the shadows fall to know that He is near; Oh! what joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a - bide in Him when
3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore, Nev - er from His side a - gain to stray. 'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo-ry with the

CHORUS.

e'er my path may be, Bless the Lord, it's glory all the way!
skies above are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glory all the way! It is glo - ry just to
Sav-iour ev-er-more, Ev-er-last-ing glo-ry all the way!

walk with Him, ... It is glo - ry just to walk with Him, . . . He will guide my steps a-
walk with HIm, walk with Him,

right, Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him. . . . . .
walk with Him.

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In the Light of His Coming

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

T.H. THORO HARRIS

1. There is One who to save us, on Cal - va - ry's tree Paid the
2. O how cheer-ing the prospect He soon will re-turn! How our
3. In the light of His coming the things of the earth Quickly
4. In the light of His coming the swift foot-ed years Soon will
5. Crime will van - ish for ev-er and war hor-rors cease When the

1. price of our ran - som that man might go free. Tho these
2. spi - rits re-joice and with pa - tience we yearn For the
3. fade from our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's worth Looms be-
4. pass, and an e - ra of glad - ness ap-pears. Truth shall
5. King shall es - tab - lish His King - dom of peace; And the

1. eyes have not seen Him, yet dear - ly we love Je - sus
2. hour when our Lord shall de - scend yon-der sky. Hal - le -
3. fore us; and O, how we long for that day When the
4. blos - som for aye, peace and just - ice shall reign When the
5. know - ledge of God like a meas - ure-less sea Will o'er

CHORUS

1. Christ our Re-deem-er all oth-ers a-bove.
2. lu - jah! we know our re - demption is nigh. O how blest the as-
3. world with its van - i - ties all pass a-way!
4. Son of the High-est re - turn-eth a-gain.
5. spread all the earth in the a-ges to be.

sur-ance He com-eth a-gain! Hal-le - lu-jah to Jesus for - ev-er! A-men.

41 He's Coming Soon.

Hawaiian Melody.

Thoro Harris. Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris. Liluokalani, Arr. by T. H.

1. In these, the clos-ing days of time, What joy the glorious hope af-
2. The signs around—in earth and air, Or paint-ed on the star-lit
3 The dead in Christ who 'neath us lie, In countless numbers, all shall
4. And we who, liv-ing, yet remain, Caught up, shall meet our faithful

fords, That soon—O wondrous truth sub-lime! He shall reign, King of
sky, God's faithful wit-ness-es—declare That the coming of the
rise When thru the por-tals of the sky He shall come to pre-
Lord; This hope we cher-ish not in vain, But we comfort one an-

REFRAIN.

kings and Lord of lords.
Sav-ior draweth nigh. He's com-ing soon, He's coming soon; With
pare our Par-a-dise.
oth-er by this word.

joy we welcome His re-turn - ing; It may be morn, it
the re-turning of the Lord;

may be night or noon—We know He's com-ing soon.
our King is com-ing ver-y soon.

42 If Jesus Should Come

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

THORO HARRIS

T. H.

Legato

1. Some day our Lord shall from heav'n de-scend, Piercing the aisles of the sky (the sky);
2. Some day the sun will re-fuse to shine, Noon-tide will black-en to night (to night);
3. Some day the dead will from sleep a-wake, When the last trump-et shall sound (shall sound);
4. Some day the saints will be gath-ered home, Safe at their Fath-ers' right hand (right hand);
5. Some day, and O what a won-drous sight! Sure-ly His com-ing is near (so near);

1. Some day the heav-ens a - part shall rend, That Je - sus the King may pass by.
2. Then will the Sav-ior, the Man di - vine, Shine forth in His gar-ments of light.
3. Some-time a glo - ri-ous morn-ing break, And earth shall with prais-es re - sound.
4. Sin-ners will trem-ble to meet their doom, And who shall be a - ble to stand?
5. Soon, ver - y soon, with His an-gels bright The King on a cloud will ap - pear.

REFRAIN *accel*

Are you rea - dy, are you rea - dy? If you were rea-dy for flight, pure in His sight,
sum-mon'd to - night Could you joy-ful - ly meet Him and to face Him to - night

staccato

legato

lov - ing - ly greet Him If Je - sus in glo - ry should come (for His own)?

43

Flowing On

T. H.

Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris

Thoro Harris

1. Would you lose your weight of sad-ness, Would you joy - ful be?
2. Would you aid the lost and stray-ing Hope a - new to win?
3. Where - so-e'er this stream is flow - ing All the land is heal'd:
4. Tell the sick of ev - 'ry na - tion Of this foun - tain wide:
5. Flow - ing on each day and hour, Won-drous heal - ing stream!

1. Lo, a stream of ho - ly glad - ness Flows from Cal - va - ry.
2. Bid them seek, no moro de - lay - ing, Cleans - ing from their sin.
3. By its banks a tree is grow - ing Leaves of life to yield.
4. They will rush, for full sal - va - tion, To its sil - ver tide.
5. It can nev - er lose its pow - er Sin - ners to re - deem.

CHORUS

Flow - ing on, Flow - ing on,
Flow - ing ev - er, Ceas - ing nev - er, From the throne a - bove;

P Poco *rit.*

Bless - ed riv - er of sal - va - tion, Fount of e - ter - nal love.

44 Shine for Jesus.

(JUBILEE.)

Julian Alford. Copyright, 1915, by E. C. Deas. E. C. Deas.

1. When the clouds are hanging low, Shine, shine; And you know not where to go,
2. When the world its pow-ers wield, Shine, shine; Je - sus Christ will be your shield,
3. When your sins are washed away, Shine, shine; He'll go with you ev-'ry day,
4. When your path is black as night, Shine, shine; Soon He'll bring you to the light,

Shine for Je-sus

Shine for Je-sus; Take your bur-den to the Lord, You can take Him at His word,
Shine for Je-sus; Seek the Mas-ter on your knees, He's a-bove you and He sees,
Shine for Je-sus; You are nev - er-more a - lone, Je - sus Christ is all your own,
Shine for Je-sus; Tho' the way be hard and long, Never change from right to wrong,

CHORUS.

Sing and pray ev -'ry day, Shine, shine, shine! Shine when troubles shake you, Shine when
friends forsake you, All the way, ev-'ry day, There's a crown awaiting; Shine when
foes assail you, Shine when others fail you, Keep your eyes on Jesus, And shine, shine, shine.

45 Jesus Is Coming, Hallelujah!

Thoro Harris. Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris. **Geo. F. Root.**

1. We have heard the glo - rious news of our re - turn - ing Lord;
2. We have seen the signs ful - fill - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing year;
3. Let us bear the joy - ful news o'er o - cean's surg - ing main,
4. Speed, O speed Thee on Thy way, Thou bless - ed Prince of Peace!

1. Je - sus is com-ing, hal - le - lu - jah! Now on all the earth a-broad the
2. Je - sus is com-ing, hal - le - lu - jah! Tho' the hearts of sin - ful men are
3. Je - sus is com-ing, hal - le - lu - jah! That the might-y King of kings is
4. Je - sus is com-ing, hal - le - lu - jah! When the gold - en morn shall break that

FINE.

1. lat - ter rain is poured; Je - sus is com-ing, hal - le - lu - jah!
2. fail - ing them for fear, Je - sus is com-ing. hal - le - lu - jah!
3. com - ing back a - gain, Je - sus is com-ing, hal - le - lu - jah!
4. brings from death re - lease, Je - sus is com-ing, hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.–sing the glad re - frain, Je - sus is com - ing, hal - le - lu - jah!

CHORUS.

The Sav - ior is com - ing, is com - ing a - gain, Com - ing in

D. S.

glo - ry, com - ing to reign; Let the "lit - tle flock" re - joice and

46 The Day of Salvation

Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris

T. H. THORO HARRIS

1. Dear soul, turn from Je-sus no long-er Nor still in transgression re-main;
2. So oft He hath call'd: hast thou heeded, Or turn'd in thy blind-ness a-way?
3. There's no oth-er name God hath giv-en, No refuge for safe-ty is known;
4. To-day is the day of sal-va-tion, God of-fers His rich-es of grace

1. The shackles of sin grow but stronger If thou spurn His mer-cy a-gain.
2. When God's ho-ly Spir-it hath pleaded Hast thou answer made, Not to-day?
3. The key to the king-dom of heav-en Is Je-sus and Je-sus a-lone.
4. To all, what-so-ev-er their sta-tion, Who seek now his re-con-cil'd face.

REFRAIN

This day is the day of sal-va-tion: For par-don thy Mak-er im-plore; To-mor-row thy fate may be writ-ten

the day of sal-va-tion: mer-ci-ful Mak-er im-plore; And mer-cy in-vite thee no more.

"Found wanting" in-vite thee no more.

47 Calling His Sheep

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MARY E. IDELL

1. On the moun-tain In the val-ley
2. By His gos-pel call-ing His sheep, By the Spir-it call-ing His sheep,
3. In the morn-ing At the noon-tide

rit. CHORUS

On the high-ways
Thru His children call-ing His sheep: O hear Him. 'Tis the Shepherd; hear His voice;
In the evening

rit.

Why not trust Him and re-joice, Mak-ing Jesus now your choice? O hear Him.

48 Thou Carest

T. H.

Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris

THORO HARRIS

1. Tho all a-round Sor-rows a-bound, Tho hid-den snare Lurk ev-'ry-where
2. Tho clouds of night Be-dim the light, Tho earth may quake And mountains shak
3. Tho dark the way To realms of day, My Shepherd guides And still provides;

Tho friends may fail And foes pre-vail,
Tho winds may blow, Yet this I know: Thou car-est, Lord, for me. A - men.
I'll not for-get He loves me yet;

49 In the Resurrection Morning.

T. H.

Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris.

Thoro Harris.

1. Our Sav-ior soon is com-ing, at - tend - ed by a throng, In the res - ur -
2. Old earth shall yield her in-crease, a na - tion in a day; In the res - ur -
3. Then friends whom death had sever'd, shall meet to part no more, In the res - ur -
4. Be - hold the teem-ing mill-ions from death's domin-ion free! In the res - ur -
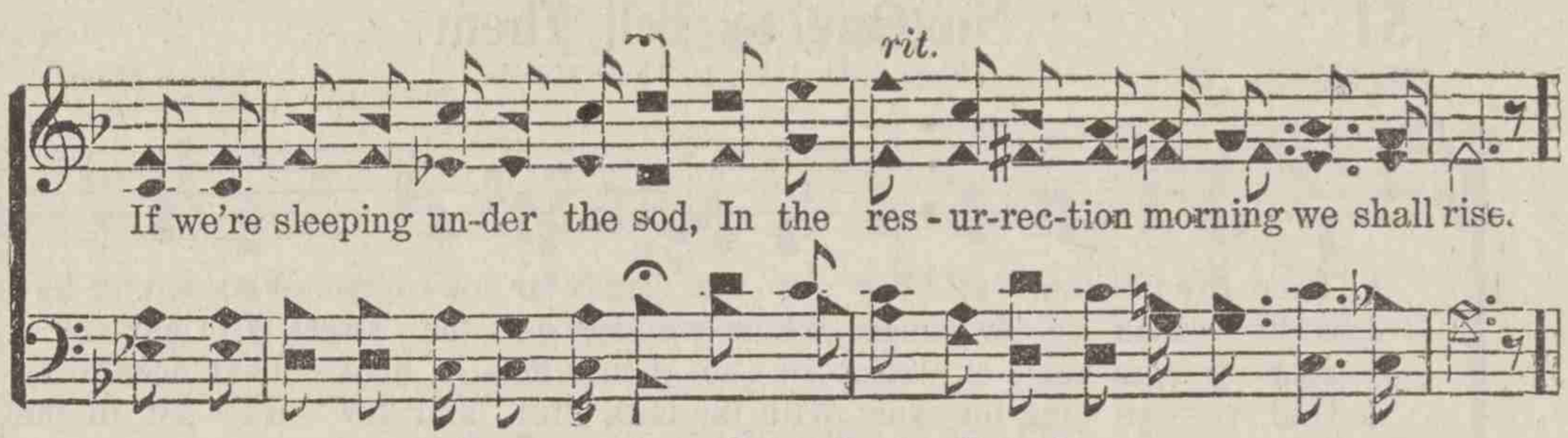
rec-tion morning we shall rise;
That gold - en dawn is
Till then this gen - er -
We'll see in all His
We shall rise a - gain; The land en - joy her

1. break-ing, the time will not be long; In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise.
2. a - tion can nev - er pass a - way; In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise.
3. beaut - y the King whom we a - dore, In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise.
4. sab - bath, the saints their ju-bi - lee; In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall rise.

CHORUS.
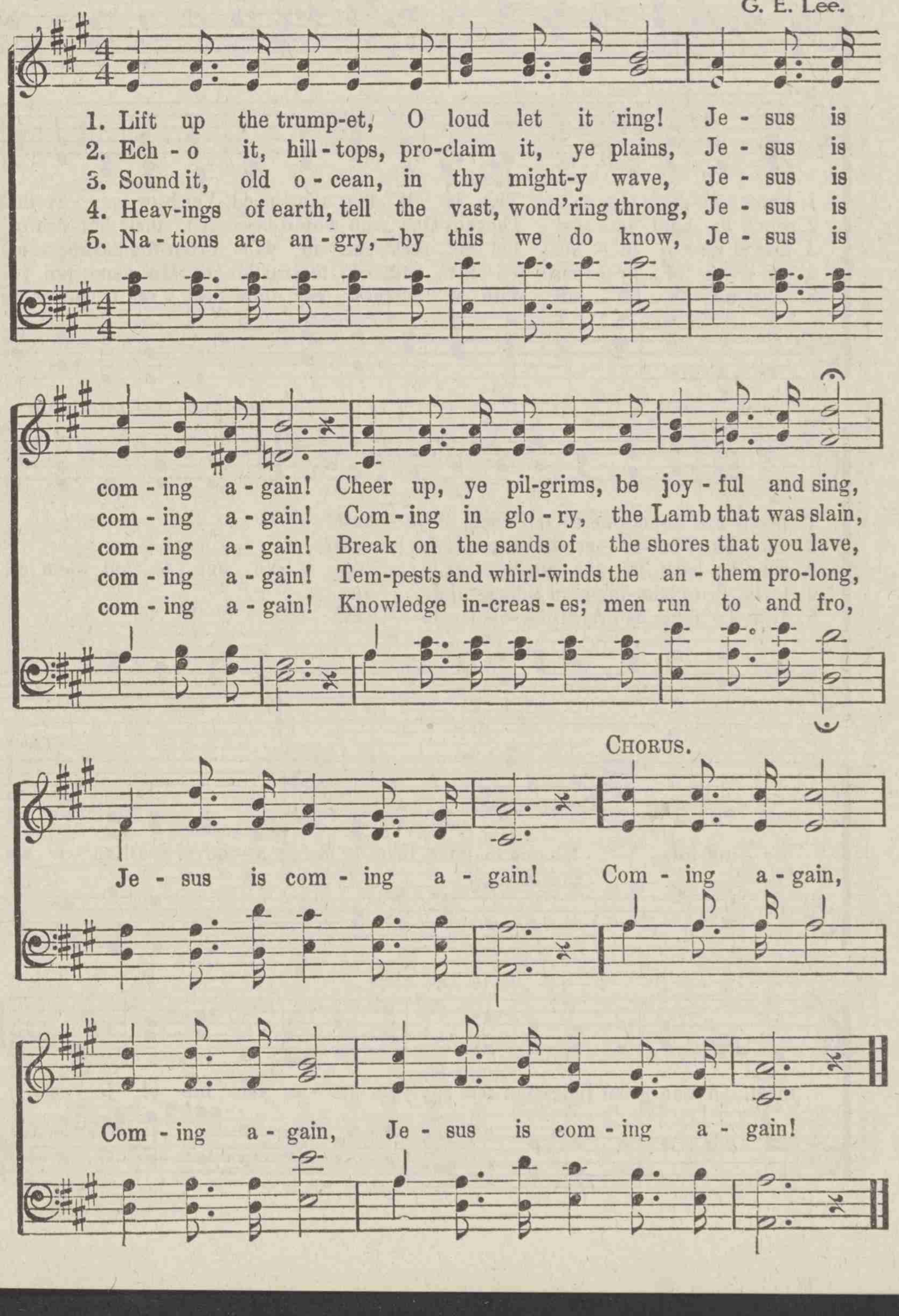
In the res - ur - rec-tion morning we shall rise, Made im - mor-tal;
we shall rise,

O 'tis marv'lous in our eyes! When shall sound the trumpet of God,
hal - le - lu-jah!



50 Jesus Is Coming Again.

G. E. Lee.



51 No One to Tell Them

T. H. Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris Thoro Harris

1. There are mil-lions to - day In the lands far a - way Who nev-er have
2. O, how man - y we meet Whom we pass on the street With nev-er a
3. Man - y eyes nev - er look In - to God's ho - ly book—They need to be
4. God is call - ing for you; With the faith - ful and few En - list in the
5. Then a - wake and a - rise, Chas - ing sleep from thine eyes. And lead precious

1, known a - bout Je - sus; This is all that they need; Yet how vain - ly they
2. word a - bout Je - sus! There is One who would bear All their bur-den of
3. turn'd un - to Je - sus; Let us seek such to win From the darkness of
4. scr - vice of Je - sus; To the ends of the earth In His name go ye
5. souls un - to Je - sus; With a faih nev - er dim Seek - ing tro-phies for

cres. *p* REFRAIN *Plaintively*

1. plead For some one to tell them of Je - sus!
2. care; But who ev - er lold them of Je - sus?
S. sin To bask in the sun-light of Je - sus. No one to tell them of
4. forth, Pro-claim-ing glad tidings of Je - sus.
5. Him To shine as bright jew-els for Je - sus.

cres.

dy - ing love, No one to point them to heav'n a - bove! Shall an - y we

meet, At the great judgment seat Say you nev - er told me of Je - sus.

To the Work.

FANNIE J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser-vants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the Foun-tain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king-dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex-
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la - bor re-ward; When the home of the faith - ful our

strength to re-new; Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
alt - ed shall be In the loud swell-ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
dwell-ing shall be, And we shout with the ransom'd, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

CHORUS.

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on. toil-ing on;
Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas-ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

By permission.

53

Never Cease to Fight.

Fight the good fight of faith.—1. Tim. 8: 12.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Thoro Harris, Owner **William W. Bentley.**

Allegretto.

1. Sol-diers who are fight-ing on the fields of sin, Hear the Cap-tain call-ing you a-bove the din; Hear Him shouting "Onward, do not halt nor turn,"
2. When thro' hours of darkness you the watch must keep, Nev - er for a mo-ment close your eyes in sleep; En - e-mies are watch-ing, do not be de-ceived,
3. Soon you'll reach that country where all strife will cease, For your great Commander is the "Prince of Peace;" Would you rest for-ev - er on that peace-ful shore?

CHORUS.

Nev - er cease to fight un-til the vic-t'ry's won.
Nev - er cease to fight un-til you are re - lieved. Sol-diers for the Mas-ter,
Nev - er cease to fight un-til the bat-tle's o'er.

tho' the fight is hard, Nev-er be found sleeping while you're on the guard. Ev-er marching on-ward till the battle's o'er; Nev-er cease to fight this side of Ca-naan's shore.

A Glorious Church.

Copyright, 1892, by R. E. Hudson. By per.

R. E. Hudson.

1. Do you hear them com - ing, broth - er,— Throng-ing up the steeps of light, Clad in glo-rious,shin-ing gar-ments,—Blood-washed
2. Do you hear the stir - ring an - thems Fill - ing all the earth and sky? 'Tis a grand,vic - to - rious arm - y, Lift its
3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin,— We shall tri-umph on the mor - row, E - ven
4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His prais - es, For our vic - to - ry is nigh! We shall join our conq'ring Sav - iour, We shall

Chorus.

garments,pure and white? 'Tis a glo-rious church,with-out spot or wrin - kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb; 'Tis a glo - rious church, with-out spot or wrinkle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

ban-ner up on high!
now our joys be - gin.
reign with Him on high!

55

Fill Me With Thy Fulness.

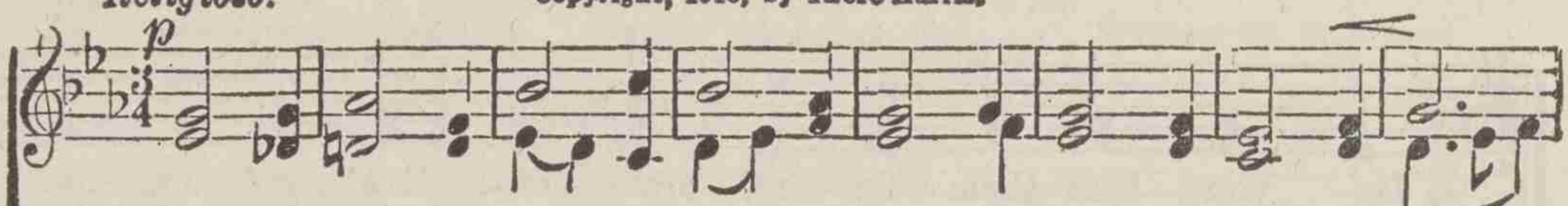
T. H.

"Filled with all the fulness of God."—Eph. 3: 19.
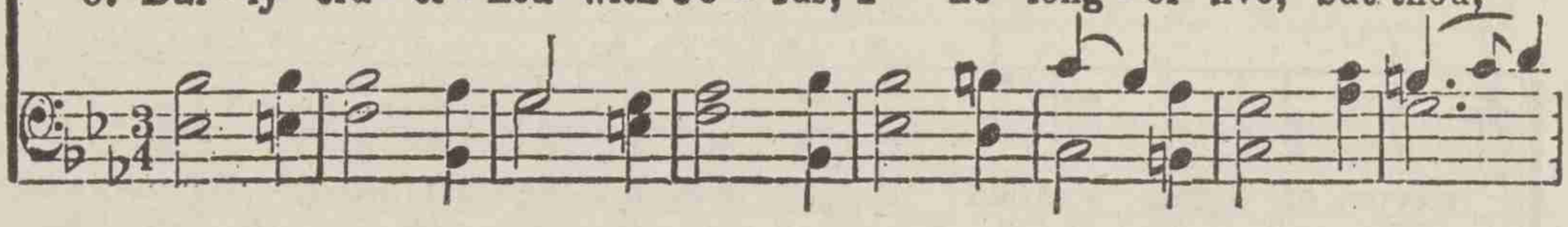
THORO HARRIS.
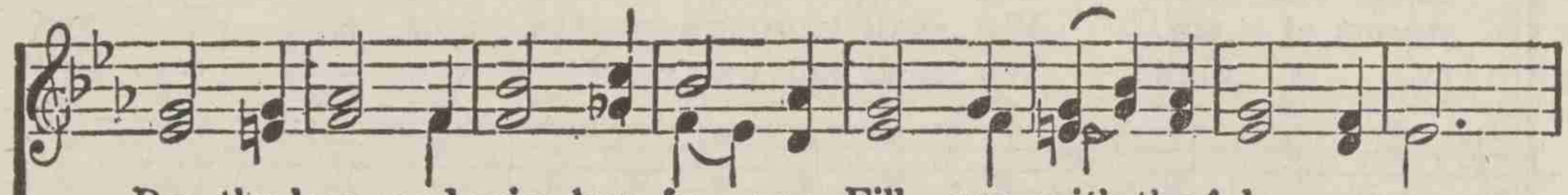
Religioso.

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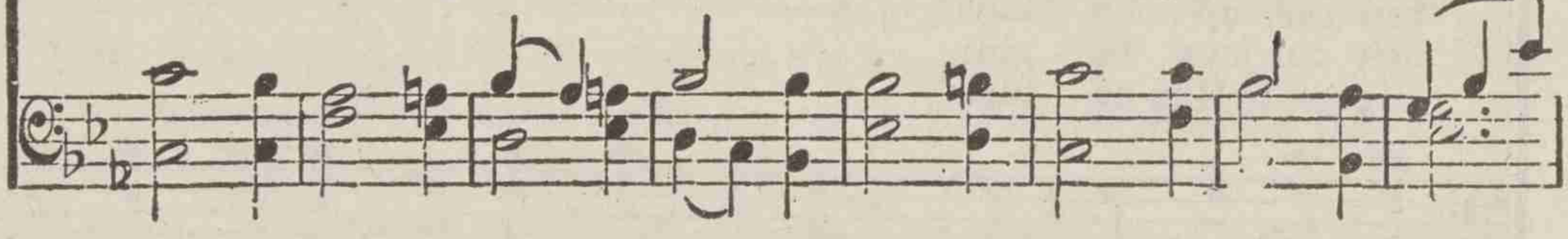


1. Lin - ger near me, bless-ed Sav - ior, Lay thine hand up - on my brow;
2. Lord, my ut-most need con-fess - ing, At thy throne I hum-bly bow,
3. Wean my heart from sins that grieve thee, Not one trace of guilt al - low;
4. By thine own in-dwell - ing Spir - it, With thy grace this heart en-dow;
5. In thy foot-steps meek and low - ly, I would fol - low—teach me how;
6. Dai - ly cru - ci - fied with Je - sus, I no long - er live, but thou;
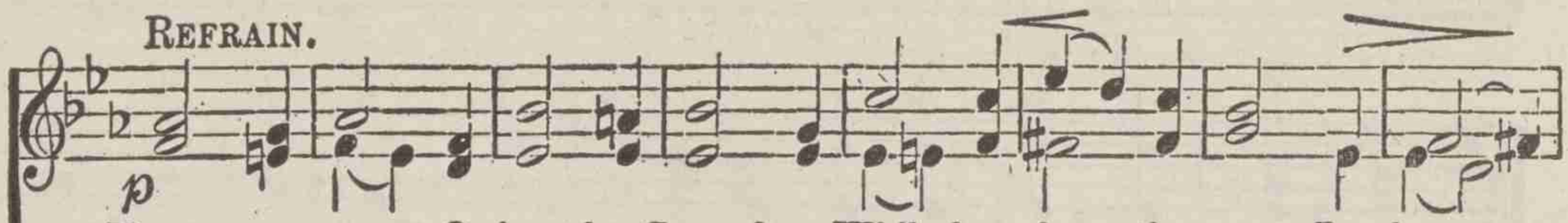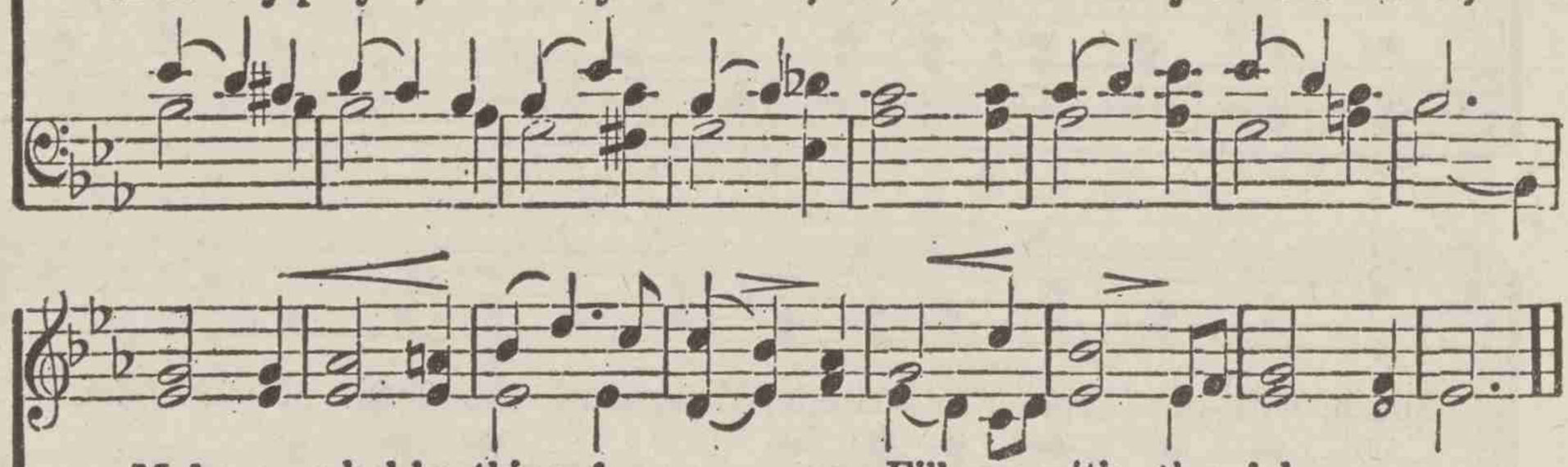




By thy love and price-less fa - vor, Fill me with thy ful - ness now.
On - ly one pe - ti - tion press-ing:—Fill me with thy ful - ness now.
Give the faith that dares be-lieve thee, Fill me with thy ful - ness now.
Plead I naught but Je - sus' mer - it, Fill me with thy ful - ness now.
Sanc-ti - fy and make me ho - ly, Fill me with thy ful - ness now.
Blest Re-deem-er, Friend all-gracious, Fill me with thy ful - ness now.



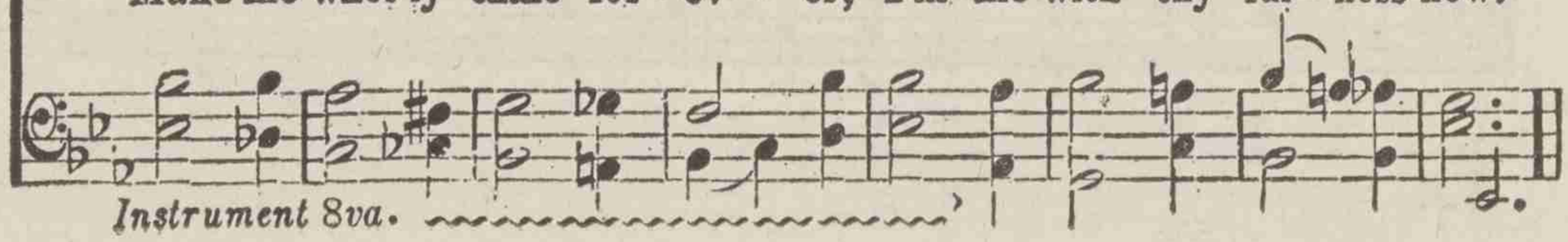
REFRAIN.



Hear my prayer, O ho - ly Sav - lor, While be - fore thy cross I bow;



Make me whol-ly thine for - ev - er, Fill me with thy ful - ness now.



Instrument 8va.

56 By His Stripes We Are Healed

T. H.

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Thoro Harris

1. O the wondrous pow'r of a Sav - ior's love To the sin - ful and
2. There in Pi - late's hall see the guilt - less One: How the hearts of His
3. He was scourg'd that we might from pain be free; 'Tis a truth in the
4. His a - ton - ing blood still a - vails to - day; For the king - dom be
5. Turn a - way from sin, let the Christ come in, Bow the heart in con-
6. Tell the suf - f'ring all if they now but call On His name whom "the

1. sick re-veal'd! Ev - 'ry ling'ring pain Je - sus can remove—Praise the Lord,
2. foes were steel'd! How they pierc'd with thorn God's beloved Son! Praise the Lord,
3. Word re-veal'd, Since the curse He bore He can health re-store; Praise the Lord,
4. sav'd and seal'd; In the o-pen'd fount wash your stains a-way—Praise the Lord,
5. tri - tion, yield To His might-y pow'r this ac-cept-ed hour—Praise the Lord,
6. Fa-ther seal'd," Bod - y, spir - it, soul, ev-'ry whit made whole, They will know

CHORUS

"by His stripes we are heal'd, "By His stripes (By His stripes) we are heal'd, (we are heal'd,)
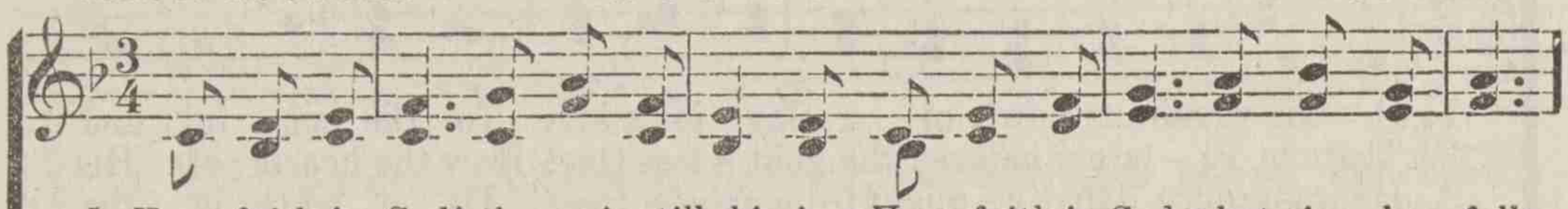
By His stripes (By His stripes) we are heal'd; (we are heal'd;) On His guilt-less head

All our sins were laid, By His stripes we are heal'd.
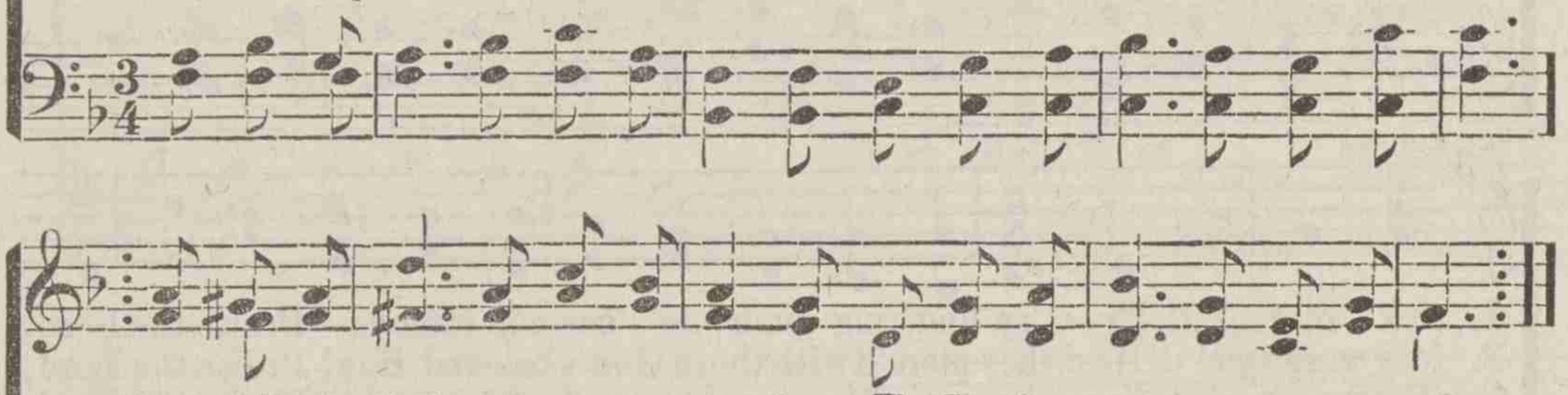
By His stripes we are heal'd;

57 Have Faith in God.

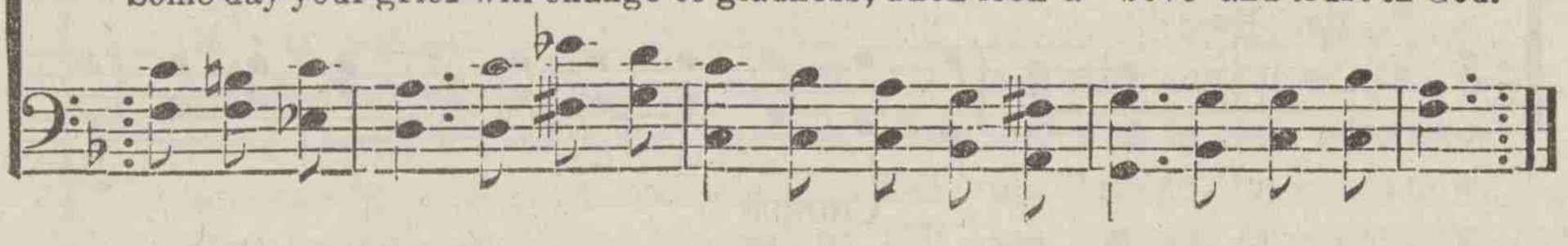
Mrs. L. M. Jacobs. Copyright, 1920, by Thoro Harris. Thoro Harris.



1. Have faith in God! the sun's still shin-ing; Have faith in God what-e'er be - fall;
2. Have faith in God, O wea - ry pil-grim, Tho dim thy light and dark thy way;
3. The darksome clouds that round thee gather But hide His face who smiles on thee;
4. Yea, rest up - on His faith-ful prom-ise, O - bey His will, be - lieve His word;

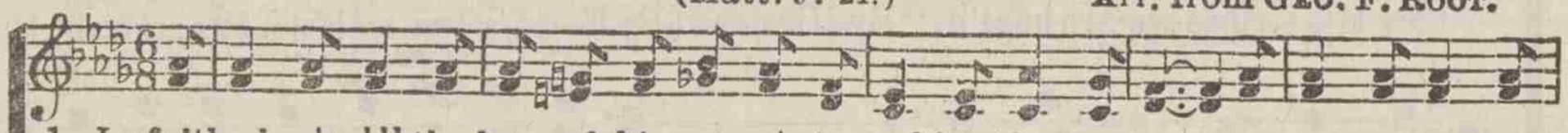


Have faith in God, and cease re-pin - ing—Thy Fa-ther watch-es o - ver all.
The fi - 'ry pil - lar lead-eth on - ward Un - to the land of end-less day.
Trust on, and cease from needless clam-or; And soon His glo - ry thou shalt see.
Some day your grief will change to gladness; Then look a - bove and trust in God.

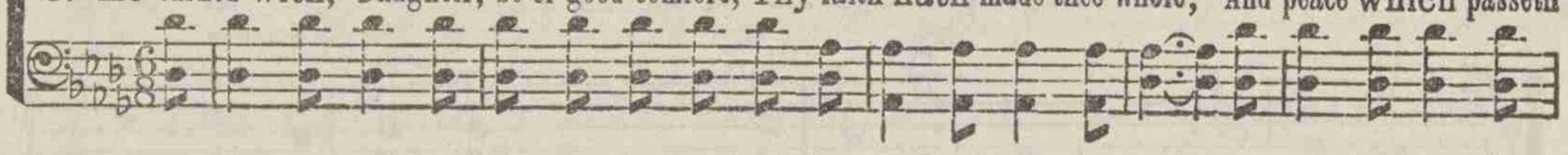


58 I've Touched the Hem of His Garment.

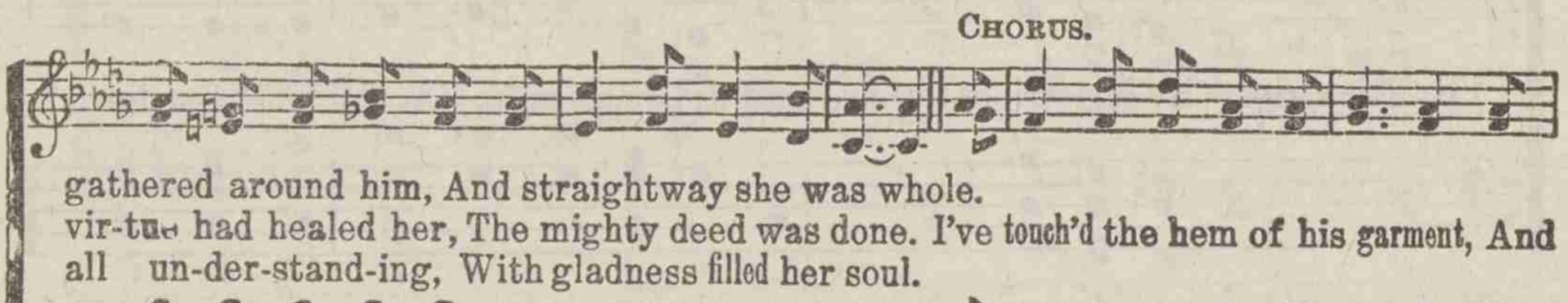
(Matt. 9: 21.) Arr. from Geo. F. Root.
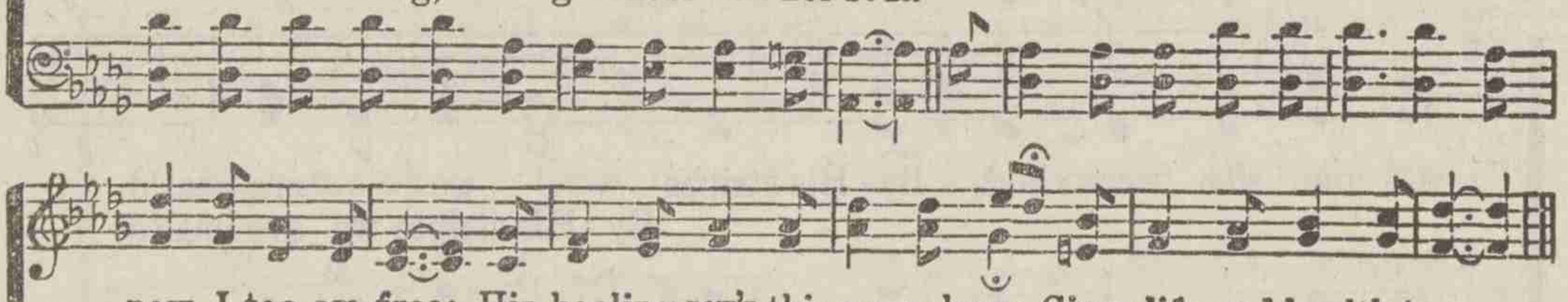


1. In faith she touch'd the hem of his garment, As to his side she stole, Amid the crowd that
2. She came with fear and trembling before him, She knew her Lord had come, She felt that from him
3. He turned with, "Daughter, be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole;" And peace which passeth



Chorus.



gathered around him, And straightway she was whole.
vir-tue had healed her, The mighty deed was done. I've touch'd the hem of his garment, And
all un-der-stand-ing, With gladness filled her soul.



now I too am free; His healing pow'r this ver-y hour, Gives life and health to me.



59 Look to the Savior.

Thoro Harris. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THORO HARRIS. T. H.

1. Art thou la - den with a weight oppressing? Bring it to Je - sus,
2. Dost thou seek a balm for care and sadness? Find it in Je - sus,
3. Is the cross too heav - y thou must car - ry? Cast it on Je - sus,
4. Doth a cord of e - vil pas-sion bind thee? Call-ing on Je - sus,
5. Here is sol - ace for the heart of sor - row, On - ly in Je - sus,
6. Great com-pas-sion hath the Master shown thee: Trust all to Je - sus,

1. bring it to Je-sus; Hum - bly kneel and claim the promised bless-ing,
2. find it in Je-sus; He will pour the oil of ho - ly glad - ness,
3. cast it on Je-sus; Come this mo-ment, do not lon - ger tar - ry,
4. call - ing on Je-sus, Leave the mem-'ry of thy sin be - hind thee,
5. on - ly in Je-sus; Peace to - day and com-fort for the mor - row;
6. trust all to Je-sus; Friends misjudge, but He hath ful - ly known thee:

REFRAIN.

Look to the Sav - ior in prayer. Look to the Sav - ior, Seek-ing His

mp *m*

fa - vor, Bring Him thy bur - den of care; He'll not for-
sor - row and care;

sake thee, Grief shall not o'ertake thee, Look to the Sav-ior in prayer.

60

I Love Him To-day.

T. H,

Copyright, 1920, by Thoro Harris.

Thoro Harris.

1. The gift of the Fa - ther was Je - sus the Son Who came from the
2. I've yield - ed my life to His bless - ed con - trol, So glad His sweet
3. I sor - row no more when I think of the past, My sin - stains are
4. All dark - ness has van - ish'd, the morn - ing has come And clouds far have
5. O soul far a - drift on the bil - lows of doubt, The life - line is

1. man-sions of day,
2. will to o - bey;
3. all wash'd a - way;
4. drift - ed a - way;
5. thrown out to - day;

O how I a - dore Him for all He hath done! How
I know that each mo-ment He dwells in my soul, And
My heart's heav-y bur-dens on Him I have cast, His
His pres-ence is with me wher-ev - er I roam, Bright
Lay hold of the prom-ise, He'll not cast you out, He

REFRAIN.

1. dear - ly I love Him to - day!
2. I am re - joic - ing to - day.
3. arm is my ref - uge and stay.
4. sun-beams of joy round me play.
5. nev - ar will turn you a - way.

I love Him to - day, I love Him to - day; This much from my heart I can say..... .... I rest in His truth - ful - ly say;

deliberately.

love, Bound for glo - ry a - bove, I love Him, I love Him to - day!

61 What He Has Done for Others.

T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.

1. A full and free sal-va-tion the King pro-vides for all,—'Tis not by works our hands can do;
2. The an-gels hov-er o'er you, the pa-tient Sav-ior waits Be-side you in your nar-row pew;
3. No mat-ter how dis-cour-aged, if you will look a-bove, And on-ward still the path pur-sue,
4. O trust Him, ful-ly trust Him! com-mit to Him your life; He'll keep you all the jour-ney thru;
5. On yon-der hills of glo-ry, up-on a death-less shore, A crown a-waits your wond'ring view;

If you this ver-y moment on His dear name will call, What He has done for others He will do for you.
He los-es all the blessing who falters and de-bates, What Christ has done for others let Him do for you.
In Je-sus' arms en-cir-cled, con-fid-ing in His love, What He has done for others He will do for you. For you, yes, for you! His
In ev-'ry hour of con-flict, in all the bit-ter strife, What He has done for others He will do for you.
You'll en-ter that fair cit-y to sor-row nev-er-more, And find a fadeless mansion there reserved for you.

CHORUS.

prom-ise is true; Now let the Savior enter and your heart re-new; O glo-ry, hallelujah! God's word a-bid-eth true: What He has done for others, He will do for you.

wayward heart renew. O glory, glo-ry,

Lord, I Believe.

Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. I. By per.

1. When sor - row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And Sa - tan is whis-p'ring, "You'd bet - ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho' dark be the way, A lit - tle be - liev - ing drives clouds all a - way.
2. How eas - y when sail - ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the strength of Je - ho - vah's great arm; But some - how I find when the waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a-float.
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo - ple say, "I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run a - way;" But when by temp - ta - tion so fierce - ly as-sailed, They left off be - liev - ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
4. And oth - ers there are full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the con - flict with sin, In - stead of be - liev - ing they faint and give in.
5. Then let us re-mem-ber in run - ning this race, That faith is not feel - ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a-round us seems dark as the night, We'll keep on be - liev - ing, and win in the fight.

CHORUS.

Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! Savior, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a mountain; Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! All my doubts are buried in the fountain.

63 Faith Will Win the Victory

Copyright, 1925, by Thoro Harris

T. H. THORO HARRIS

1. Have you met sin's might-y host in stern ar-ray? Have you
2. All the ills that vex yon Je - sus will re-move, All His
3. He will hush the bil-lows in - to per - fect peace, He will
4. In His arms un - fail-ing you may rest se-cure, For Je -
5. Ne'er give o'er the struggle; valiant be and true; God is
6. O there's naught but blessing Fath-er waits to give And there's

1. grown faint hearted in the fear-ful fray? Do the pow'rs of e-vil seem to gain the day?
2. faith-ful mercies He will sure-ly prove; Only look be-liev-ing to the throne above,
3. cause the raging of the waves to cease, He will grant the troubled heart a sweet release.
4. ho - vah's promise standeth firm and sure: Let not courage fail you, to the end endure.
5. strong to conquer, and your foes subdue; And the fi-'ry furnace He will walk with you.
6. naught but blessing saints of God receive When they ful-ly trust Him and His word believe.

CHORUS

1. Faith will win the vict'ry ev-'ry time (ev-'ry time). Faith
2. Faith will win the vict'ry ev-'ry time (ev-'ry time).
3. Faith will win the vict'ry ev-'ry time (ev-'ry time). Faith will stand a-mid the
4. Faith will win the vict'ry ev-'ry time (ev-'ry time).
5. Faith will win the vict'ry ev-'ry time (ev-'ry time).
6. Faith will win the vict'ry ev-'ry time (ev-'ry time).

win the vict'ry ev'ry time. Faith

wreck of time, Faith un - to e - ter-nal glo-ries climb; Only count the promise

cresc.

true And the Lord will stand by you; Faith will win the vict'ry ev'ry time.

64

There is Glory in My Soul.

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.
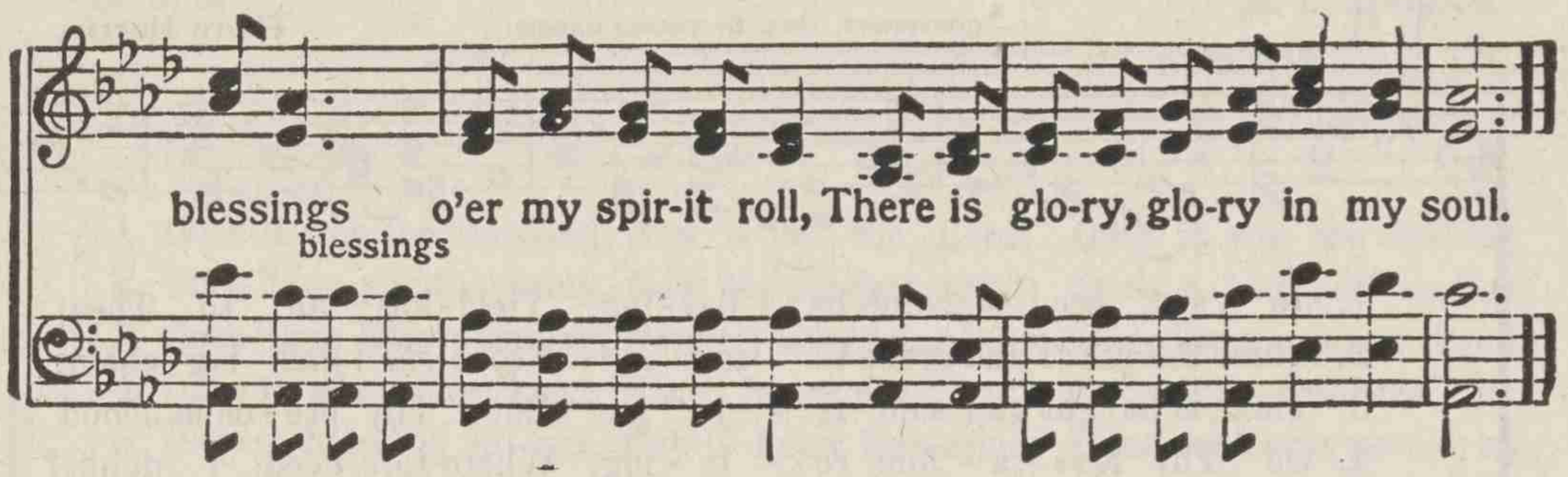
1. Cleared from all my sin, my con-dem - na - tion gone, Waves of gladness o'er my spir - it roll; Hold-ing sweet communion with my new - found Lord, There is glo - ry, glo - ry in my soul.
2. As we walk to - geth - er in the pil - grim way In a fel - low-ship of love di - vine, Faith and hope grow brighter with each new - born day, There is glo - ry in this soul of mine.
3. Peace that pass-eth tell - ing now my heart doth know, And my life is full of joy and song; Heaven's pur - est pleasures thrill me as I go, And my soul is hap - py all day long.
4. I can rest se - cure - ly on His faith - ful Word As I jour-ney in the nar - row way, And be hap - py in the love of my dear Lord Who with glo - ry fills my soul each day.

CHORUS.

There is glo-ry, glo-ry, in my soul to-day, Wondrous glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, all a-long the way, Heaven's ho-liest glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, ho-liest

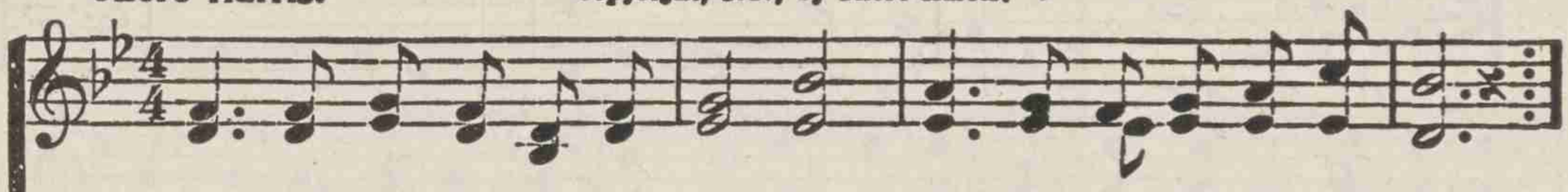
Copyright, 1903, by E. A. Hoffman.

There is Glory in My Soul.
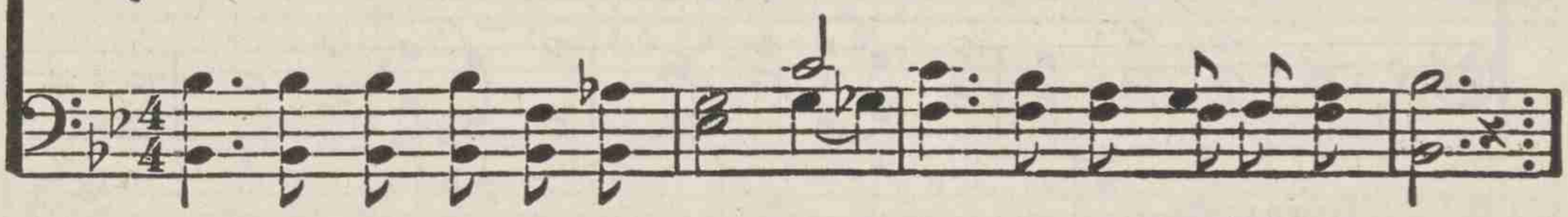


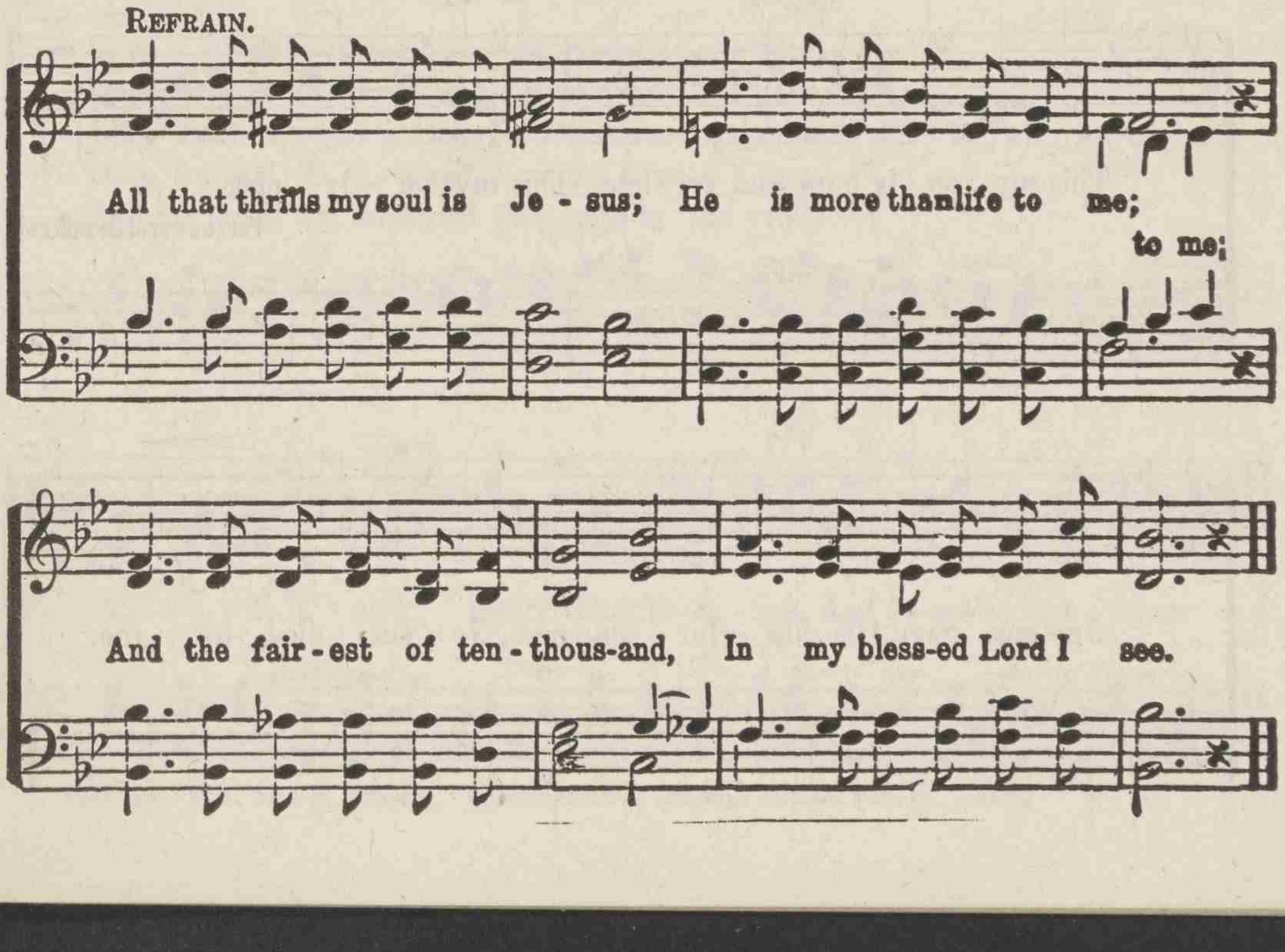
65 All That Thrills My Soul.

Thoro Harris. **Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris.**



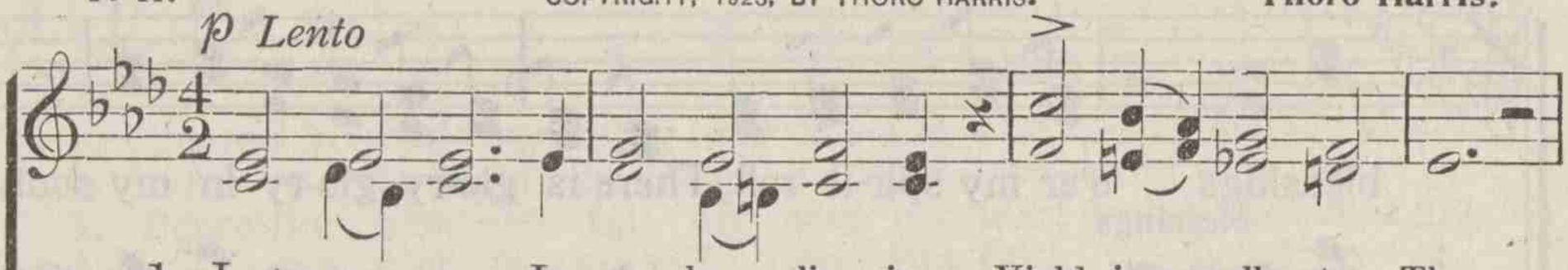
1. { Who can cheer the heart like Je-sus. By His presence all divine?
   True and tender, pure and precious, O how blest to call Him mine!
2. { **Love of Christ so freely giv - en, Grace of God be-yond de-gree,**
   Mer - cy high - er than the heaven, Deep-er than the deepest sea.
3. { What a won-der-ful re-demp-tion! Never can a mortal know
   How my sin, tho red like crim-son, Can be whit-er than the snow.
4. { Ev-'ry need His hand sup-ply-ing, Ev - 'ry good in Him I see;
   On His strength di-vine re-ly-ing, He is all in all to me.
5. { By the crystal - flowing riv - er With the ransom'd I will sing,
   And for - ev - er and for - ev - er Praise and glo-ri-fy the King.



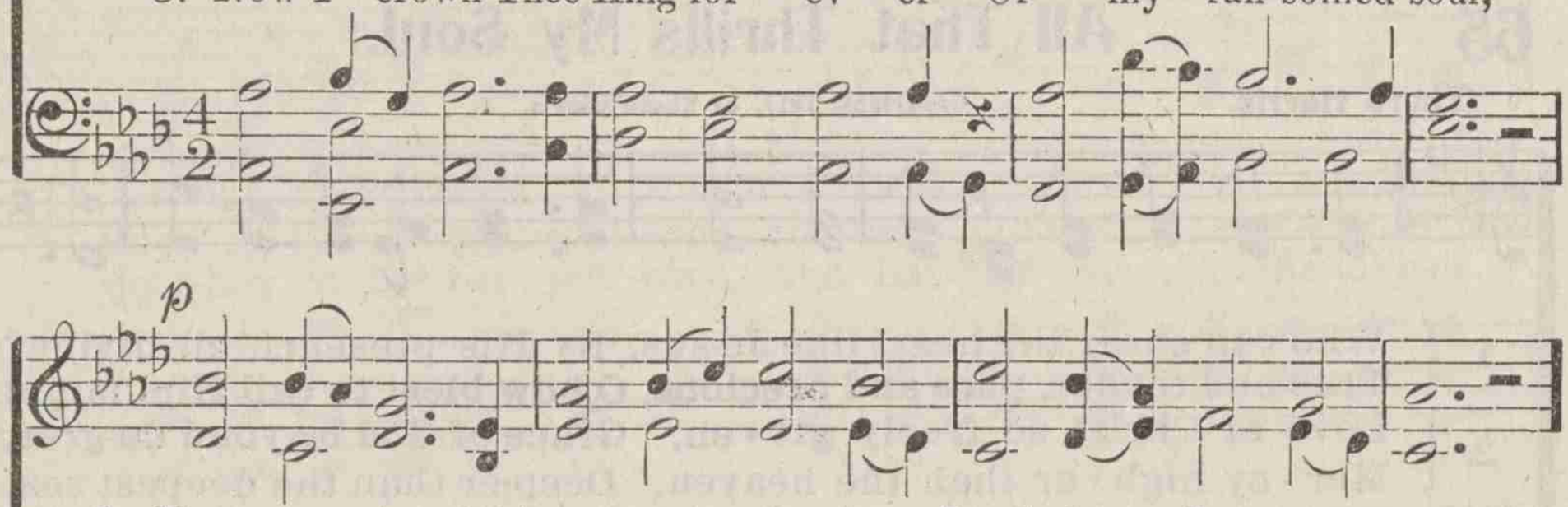


66 My Only Plea.
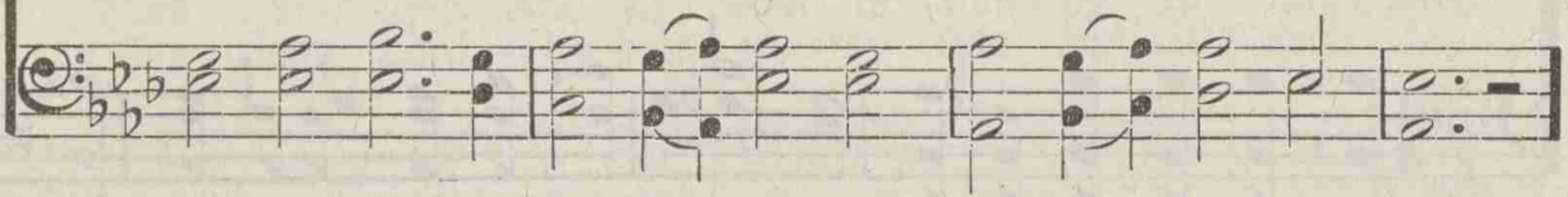
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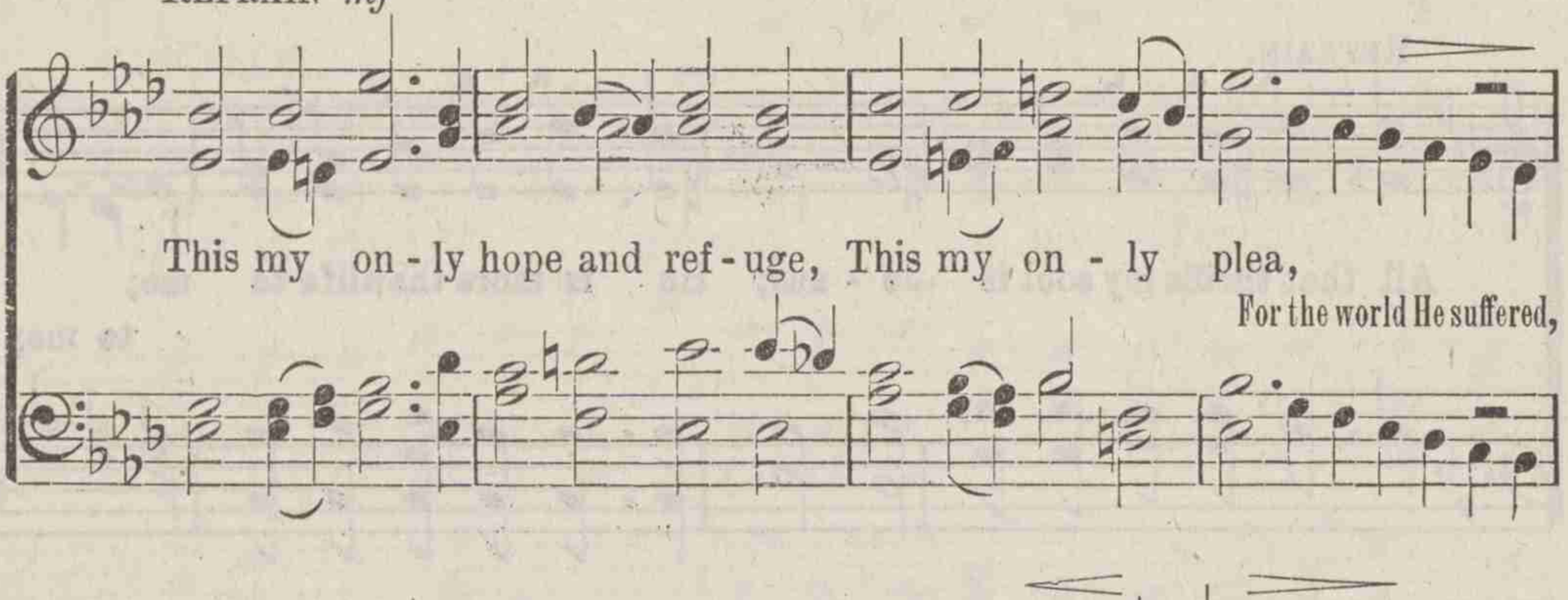
1. Je - sus, see, I come be - liev - ing, Yield - ing all to Thee;
2. Thine the pow'r and grace to save me From sin's gall - ing chain;
3. There is naught can sanc - ti - fy me But Thy pre - cious blood
4. On Thy love a - lone re - ly - ing, Where-fore need I doubt?
5. Now I crown Thee King for - ev - er Of my ran-somed soul;
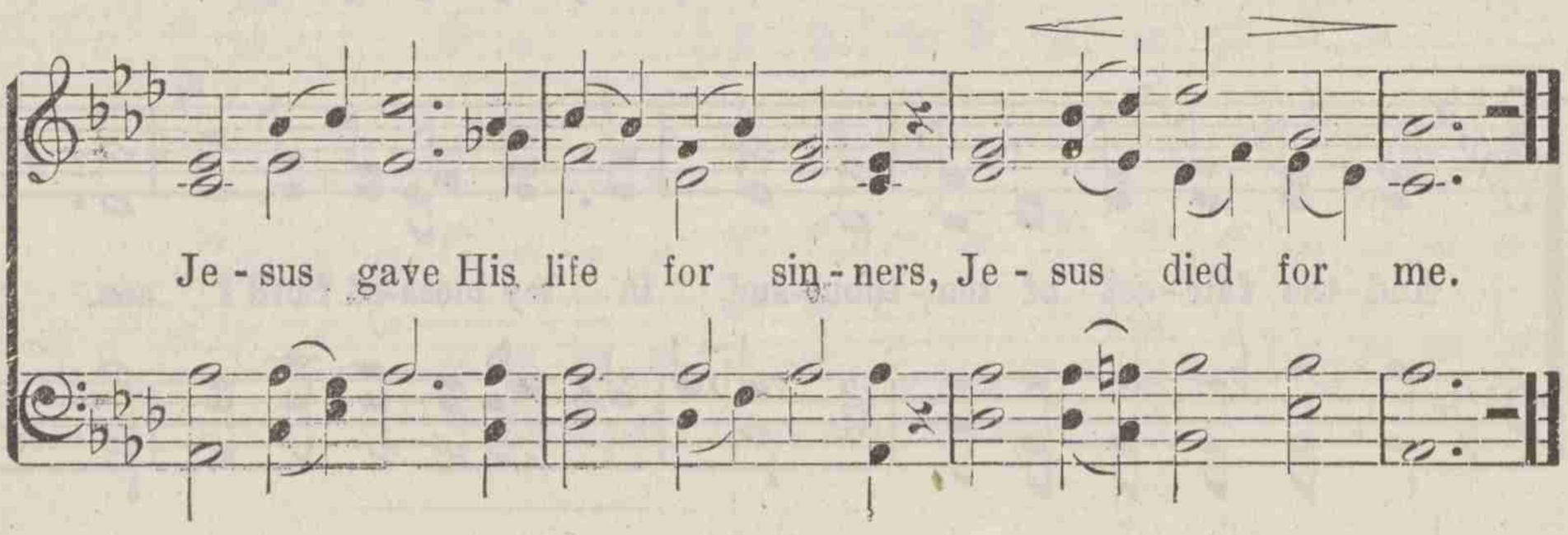


1. Now my sin - ful heart re - ceiv - ing, Lord, de - liv - er me.
2. All my struggling hath proved fruit-less, All my ef - forts vain.
3. Free - ly of - fered for my ran - som, Sac - ri - fi - cial flood.
4. Who - so com-eth, Thou wilt nev - er, Nev - er cast him out.
5. Reign in me, O blest Re - deem - er, Take com - plete con - trol.



REFRAIN *mf*



This my on - ly hope and ref - uge, This my on - ly plea,
For the world He suffered,



Je - sus gave His life for sin - ners, Je - sus died for me.

67

Himself.

A. B. S. A. B. Simpson.

1. Once it was the bless-ing, Now it is the Lord; Once it was the feel-ing,
2. Once 'twas painful trying, Now 'tis per-fect trust; Once a half sal - va-tion,
3. Once 'twas busy planning, Now 'tis trustful prayer; Once 'twas anxious caring,
4. Once it was my working, His it hence shall be; Once I tried to use Him,
5. Once I hoped in Je - sus, Now I know He's mine; Once my lamps were dying,

Now it is His Word; Once His gift I want - ed, Now, the Giv - er own;
Now the ut - ter - most; Once 'twas ceaseless holding, Now He holds me fast;
Now He has the care; Once 'twas what I want-ed, Now what Je - sus says;
Now He us - es me; Once the pow'r I want-ed, Now the Might-y One;
Now they brightly shine; Once for death I wait - ed, Now His com-ing hail;

CHORUS.

Once I sought for healing, Now Himself a - lone.
Once 'twas constant drifting, Now my anchor's cast.
Once 'twas constant asking, Now 'tis ceaseless praise. All in all for-ev - er,
Once for self I la - bored, Now for Him a - lone.
And my hopes are anchored Safe with-in the vail.
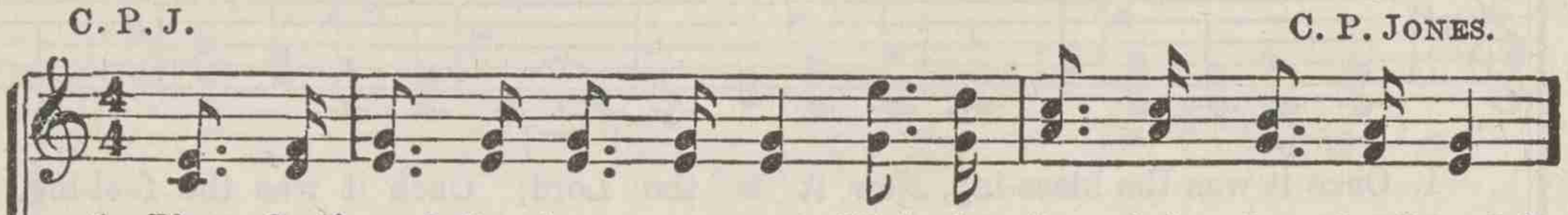
Je - sus will I sing; Ev-'ry thing in Je - sus, And Je-sus ev -'ry thing.

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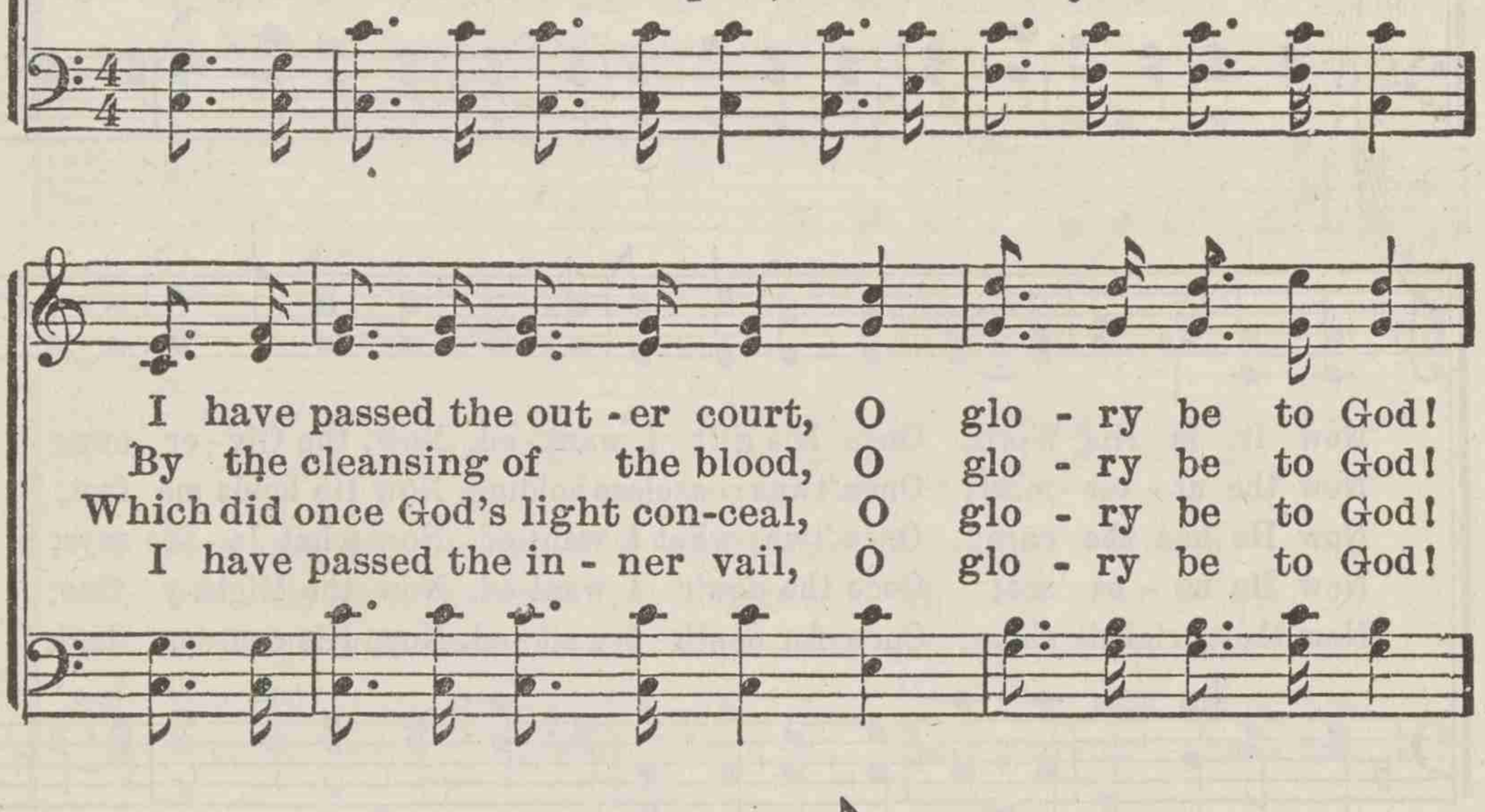
I've Believed the True Report.

"Having therefore, brethern, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, let us draw near with a true heart and full assurance of faith."—Heb. 10:19-22.

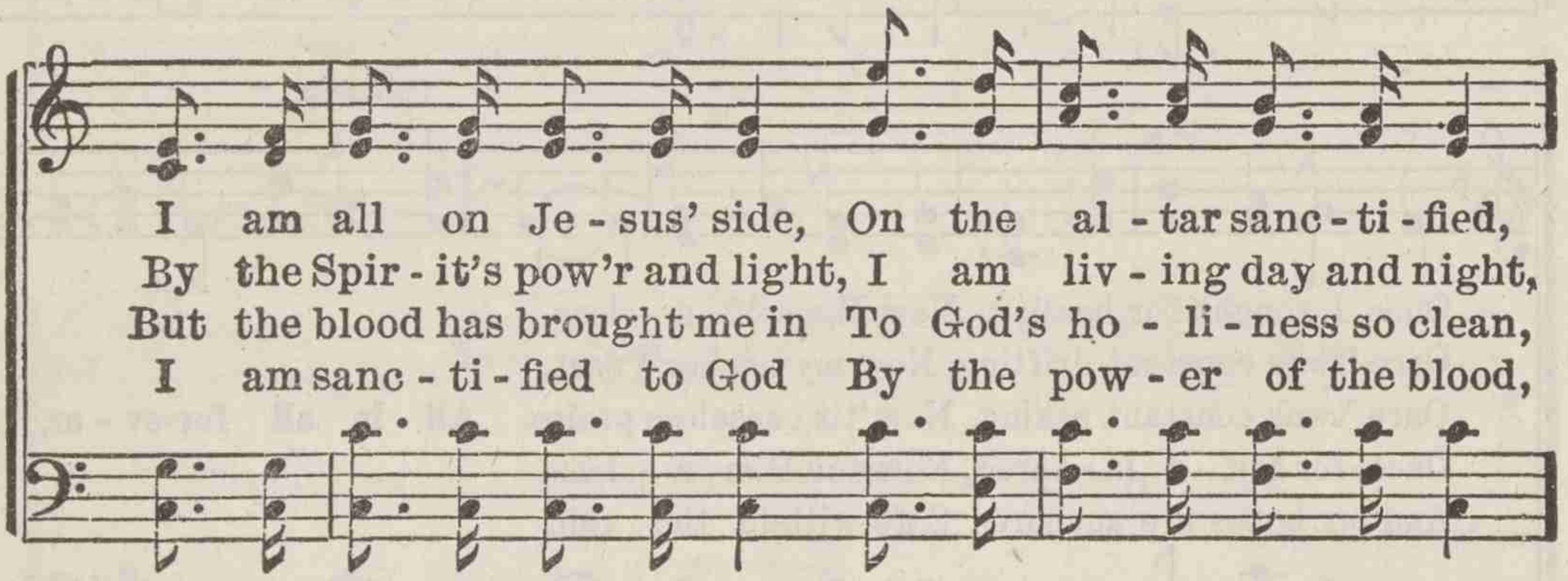
C. P. J. C. P. JONES.
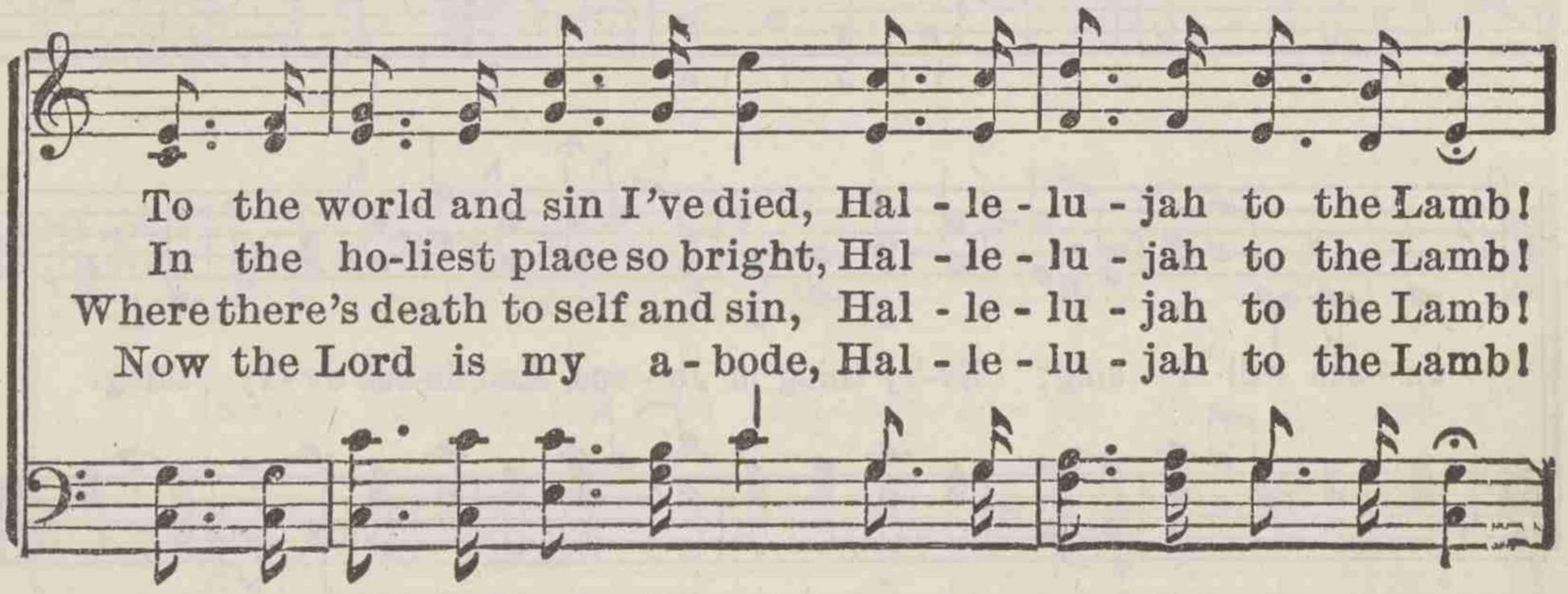


1. I've believed the true re-port, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
2. I'm a king and priest to God, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
3. I have passed the out-er vail, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
4. I'm with-in the ho-liest pale, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!



I have passed the out-er court, O glo-ry be to God!
By the cleansing of the blood, O glo-ry be to God!
Which did once God's light con-ceal, O glo-ry be to God!
I have passed the in-ner vail, O glo-ry be to God!



I am all on Je-sus' side, On the al-tar sanc-ti-fied,
By the Spir-it's pow'r and light, I am liv-ing day and night,
But the blood has brought me in To God's ho-li-ness so clean,
I am sanc-ti-fied to God By the pow-er of the blood,



To the world and sin I've died, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
In the ho-liest place so bright, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
Where there's death to self and sin, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!
Now the Lord is my a-bode, Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! I have passed the
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

riv - en vail, where the glo-ries nev - er fail, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

Hal - le - lu - jah! I am liv - ing in the presence of the King.
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

69 Reunion

T. H. Copyright 1921 by Thoro Harrls Thoro Harris

1. O bless - ed Christ. who long a · go Releas'd from death Thine own,
2. One day Thy saints re-deem'd shall stand Be - fore the o - pen gate,
3. What joys di - vine will move us then, What bless-ed-ness unknown,
4. A - bide with us, O ho - ly One, Lst us a - bide in Thee,

1. Whose hand assuag'd the wi - dow's wo And gave her back her son—
2. That cit - y built by God's own hand Which all the just a - wait.
3. When ev - 'ry moth-er's arm a - gain Re-ceives her cher-ish'd son!
4. That when at last life's work is done These bless-ings we may see.

70 Eternal Rest.

Thoro Harris, Tr. Copyright, 1918, by Thoro Harris. **Arr. by T. H.**

1. Time's clock is strik - ing the hou - r. Je - sus will soon de - scend,
2. In those bright man-sions su - per - nal, Death can - not en - ter there;
3. Sigh - ing for - ev - er is end - ed, Foes shall op-press no more;
4. Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! Je - sus Him-self the light;

1. Cloth'd in the gar-ments of pow - er, The reign of sin to end.
2. A - ges on a - ges e - ter - nal His like-ness we shall bear.
3. Voi - ces in wor - ship are blend - ed To Him whom all a - dore.
4. There in the king-dom of glo - ry Nev - er shall fall the night.
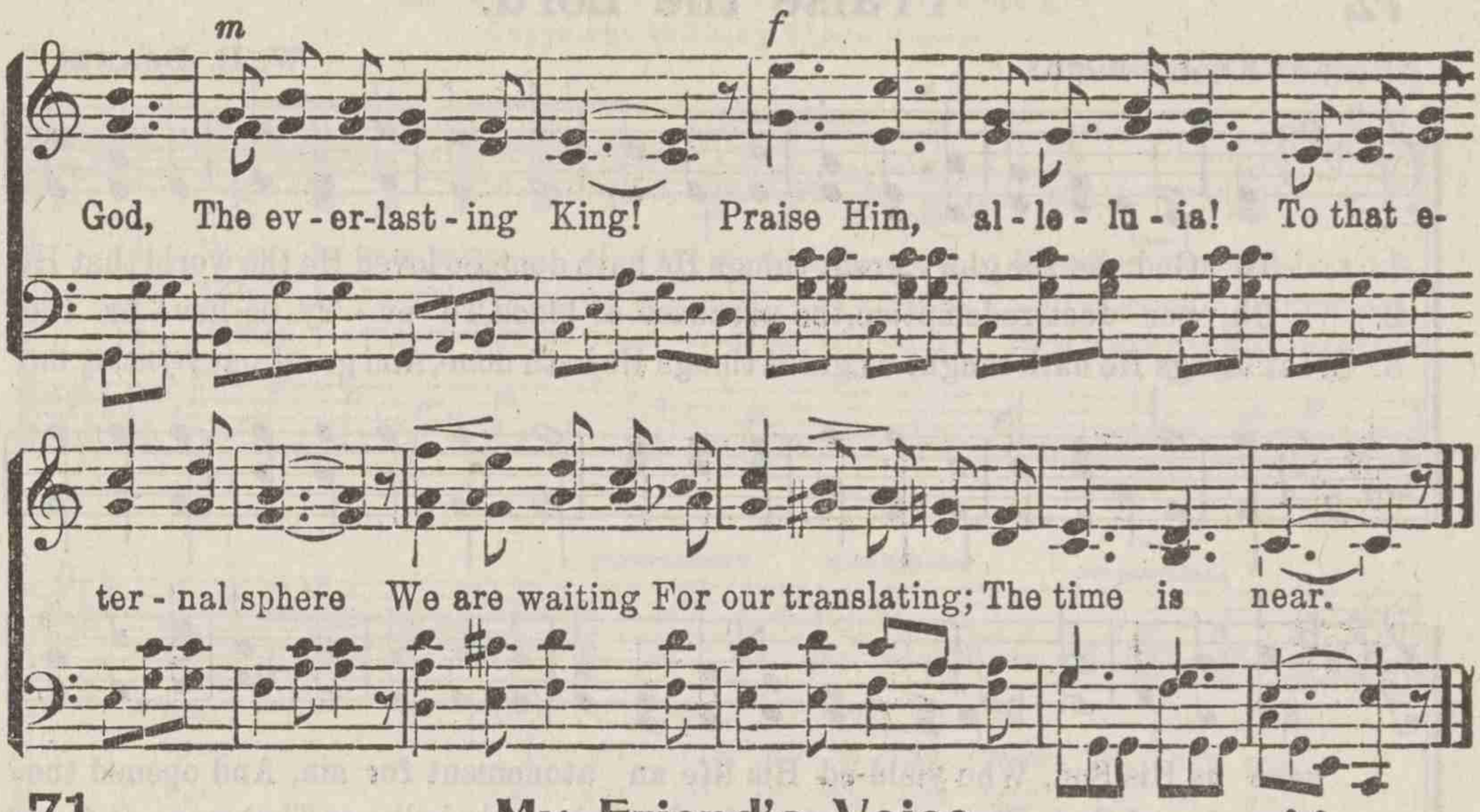
1. Then will this an - them be ring - ing Like to a might - y flood,
2. There will the once bro - ken-heart - ed Rest in the spir - it know;
3. Bathed in the light soft and ten - der, Seal'd for e - ter - ni - ty,
4. Now I am sing - ing of heav - en While here I wage the strife;

1. Then 'round the throne we'll be sing - ing Glo - ry and praise to God.
2. Sor - row for - ev - er de - part - ed, Glad-ness shall o - ver - flow.
3. Praise to the Lamb we will ren - der— Worth-y of praise is He.
4. Then will the vic - tors be giv - en Crowns of e - ter - nal life.

CHORUS. *f* *m* *f*

Glo - ry, glo-ry to God! Thus will the ran-som'd sing; Glo - ry, glo - ry to

Eternal Rest.



71 My Friend's Voice.

Thoro Harris, Tr. Copyright, 1918, by Thoro Harris. **Arr. by T. H.**

1. A Stran-ger's hand is knock-ing, with - out at the door, "Now o - pen
2. Ah, no! 'tis not a stran - ger; 'tis Je - sus, my Friend! I feel His
3. He whis-pers low the se - cret of love, "Thou art mine;" My cares are
4. I ask of Him to make me more ful - ly His own, And with His
5. Since on His glo-rious throne I am prom - ised a place, To walk with

1. un - to Me," He is plead - ing; His cheeks are wet with tears; yet He
2. touch and hear His glad greet - ing. He en - ters to a - bide as my
3. fled, my sor-rows de - part - ed; He com-forts me, and I on His
4. kind - ly coun - sel to guide me: So may I close - ly fol - low the
5. Him more close-ly I'm yearn - ing. His ver - y heart I own, all His

1. calls o'er and o'er; His brow is pierc'd by many a thorn, and bleed - ing.
2. Guest to the end. How can I e'er for - get the bless - ed meet - ing?
3. bo - som re - cline; He cheers my lone - ly life, once bro - ken-heart-ed.
4. path He hath shown, While from the howl-ing tem - pest He will hide me.
5. rich - es of grace, And with the fire of love my soul is burn - ing.

72 Praise the Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He
2. Oh, per - fect redemption, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-liev - er the
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro'

gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an atonement for sin, And opened the
prom - ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who truly believes, That moment from
Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and higher, and greater will be Our wonder, our

REFRAIN.

Life Gate that all may go in.
Je - sus a par-don receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
transport when Je - sus we see.

voice; Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, let the peo-ple re-joice; Oh, come to the

Father, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glory; great things He hath done.

By permission.

73

He Saved My Soul

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris.

T. H.

THORO HARRIS

1. When I was wear-y of sor- row and sin, Wand-ring in hope-less des-
2. When I was suf-f'ring no mor - tal knows how, No one could help me be-
3. When I was worn with my strug-gling in vain, Sin-chains were stronger than

pair, Heart-sick, dis-cour-aged, un - ho - ly, un-clean,
low, Je - sus took hold of my case, so that now
I, Call - ing on Je - sus the vict - 'ry to gain,

CHORUS

Fear-ing no help-er was there. He sav'd my soul,
His heal-ing vir-tue I knew. He heal'd me too,
He heard and an-swer'd my cry. He set me free,

won-der-ful Sav-ior! Out from my dark-ness led in - to His light, He sav'd my
might-y Phy-si-cion, Bear-ing our sick-ness and pains on the tree, Loud I can
pre-cious Re-deem-er, Sanc - ti - fied whol-ly, His im-age I bear; Par-don'd and

soul, He made me whole; Glo - ry to Je - sus for He sav'd my soul.
sing Praise to my King, Glo - ry to Je - sus for He heal'd me too.
heal'd Sanc - ti - fied, seal'd, Glo - ry to Je - sus for He set me free.

74 At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON. R. E. Hudson.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-ior bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A-maz - ing
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
pit - y, grace unknown, And love beyond de - gree! At the cross, at the cross,
give my - self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-way—
rolled a-way—
It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.

75 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

FINE REFRAIN. D. S.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus, / He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } { Sweetest note in ser-aph song, / Sweetest name on mortal tongue, }
D. S.—Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

76 Far and Wide

ALICE REYNOLDS FLOWER M. LINDSAY

1. There's a call comes o'er the wa-ters From the lands of darkest night
2. It is "wo" to us who know Him If we shun to spread the light;
3. Some have heard the glad-some message And are join-ing in the song
4. Soon the harv-est will be end-ed; Precious jewels to lay down,

1. For the mes-sage of sal-va-tion And the glorious gos-pel light.
2. His com-mand to all is "Go ye", And He leads us forth to fight.
3. Of the ran-som'd ones who praise Him For His love so deep and strong.
4. We will gath-er in His presence And re-ceive the vic-tor's crown.

1. 'Tis for them that Je-sus suf-fered, Not a-lone for thee He died,
2. Hast-en then, for God is call-ing, Let no man from du-ty hide;
3. But the mil-lions yet who know not, Die in sin on ev-'ry side.
4. What then if we needs must suf-fer As we cross the o-cean's tide?

1. Then a-wake! The hours are fleet-ing Darkness falls on ev-'ry side.
2. Mak-ing full your con-se-cra-tion, Let the Lord your foot-steps guide
3. Will ye long-er wait to tell them Of the Christ once crucified?
4. These are gold-en days of glean-ing Fruit that ev-er shall a-bide.

Souls are strug-gling, drift-ing, dy-ing; Send the gospel far and wide.

77

Abide in His Will

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

T. H.

THORO HARRIS

1. A - bide in the will of the Fath - er in heav - en, Pur -
2. For in His blest will there in peace with out meas - ure, A
3. A - bide in His will what - so - ev - er be fall thee, A -

su - ing the task which to thee He hath giv - en, And nev - er de -
ful - ness of joy and an in - fi - nite trea - sure, There on - ly is
bide in His will till the Mas - ter shall call thee, To man - sions of

part from the path He hath chos - en, But
found true con - tent - ment and plea - sure, O
light He pre - pares for the faith - ful, Who
} a - bide in His will.

CHORUS

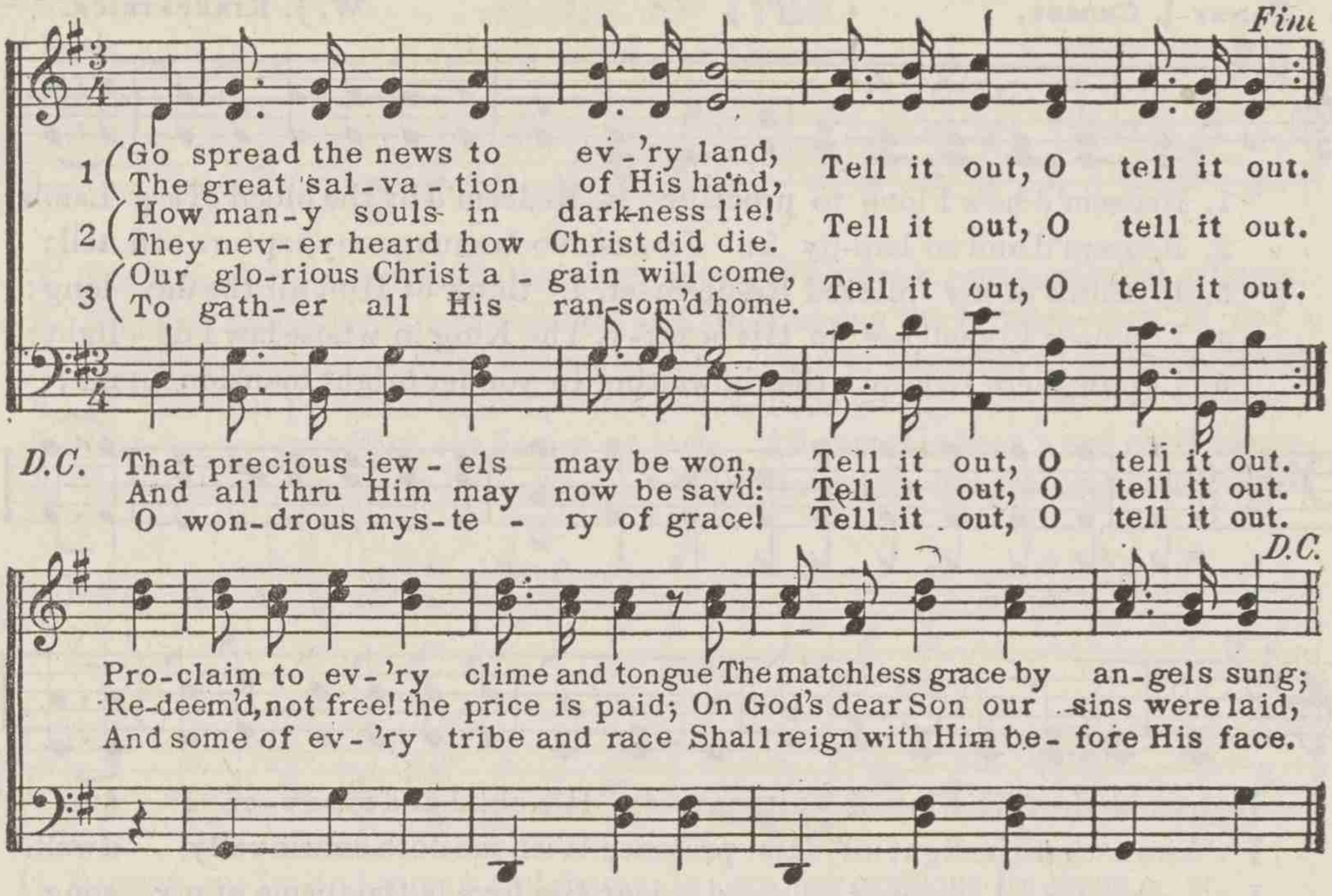
In His will (ho - ly will) in His will (bless - ed will) All His

pur - pose let Father ful - fill; There is naught that can harm us,
Fath - er ful full;

There is naught should a - larm us If we on ly a - bide in His will. (in His will

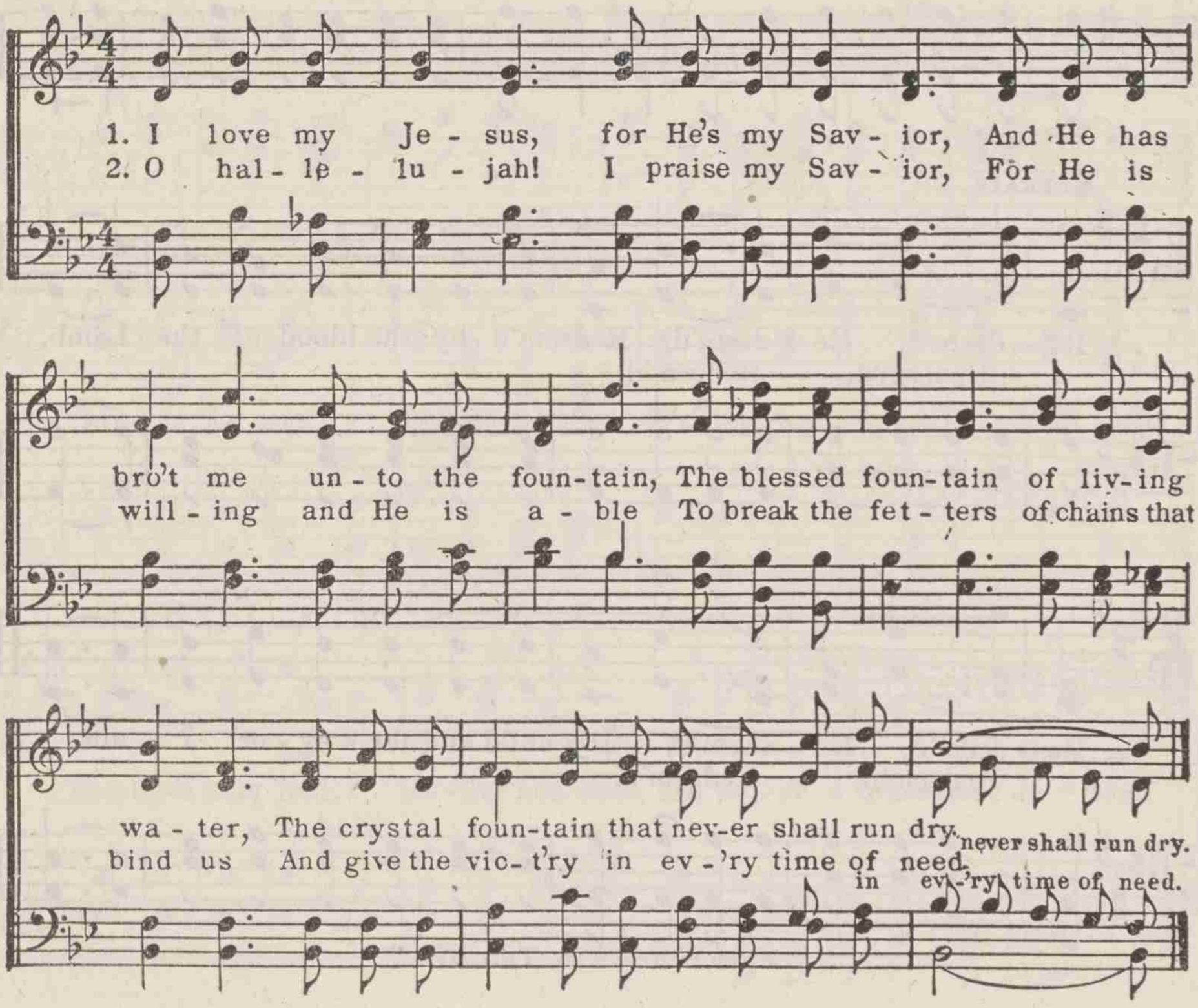
78 Tell It Out

ALICE REYNOLDS FLOWER
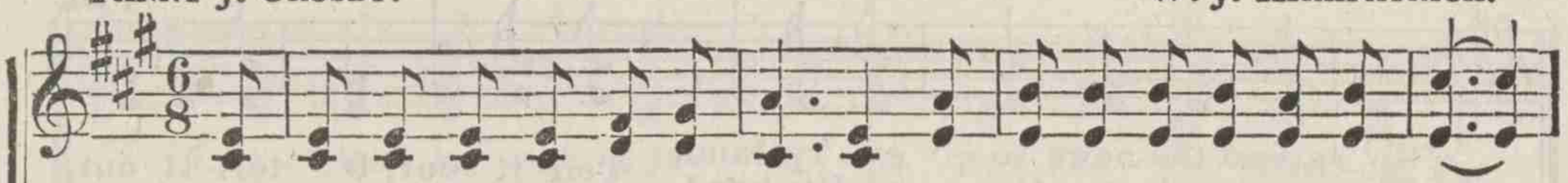


79 I Love My Jesus

MRS. CHAS. A. SHREVE

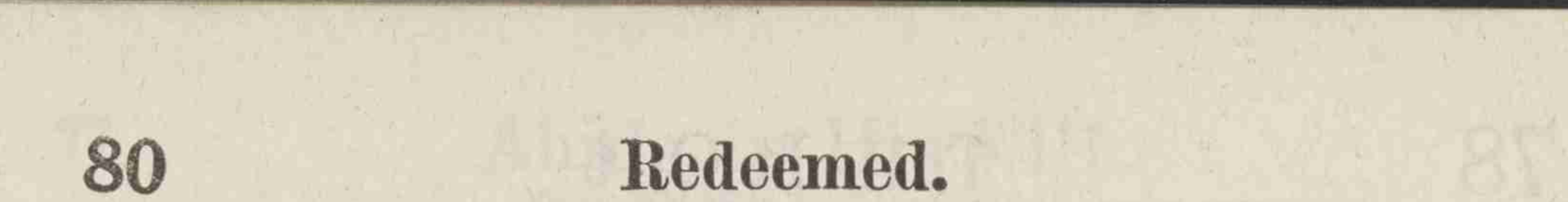


80 Redeemed.
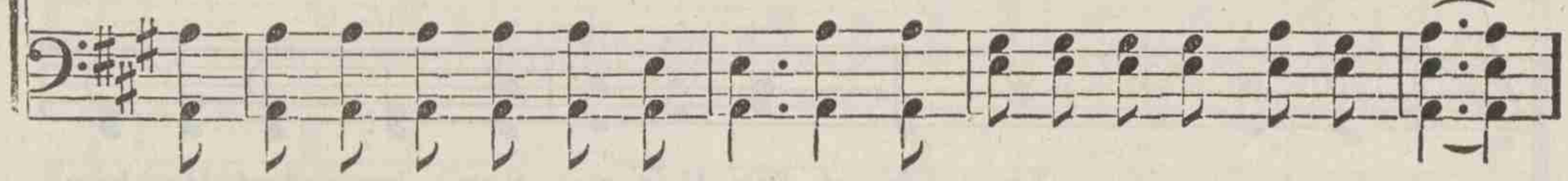
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.
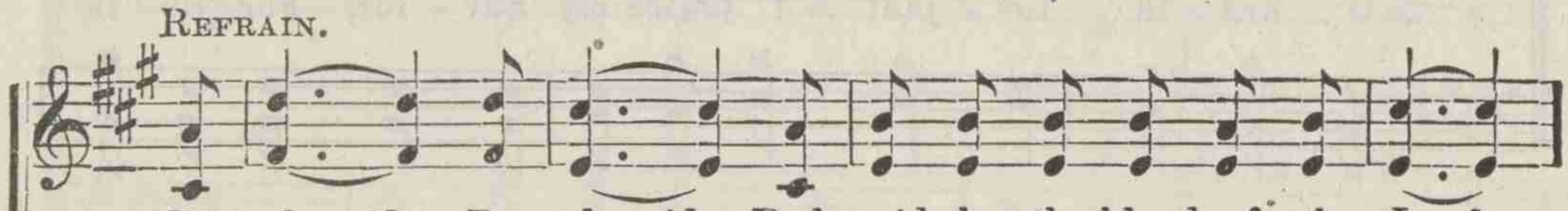


1. Redeem'd how I love to proclaim it, Redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeem'd and so hap-py in Je-sus, No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my blessed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beaut-y, The King in whose law I de - light;
5. I know there's a crown that is waiting In yonder bright mansion for me;
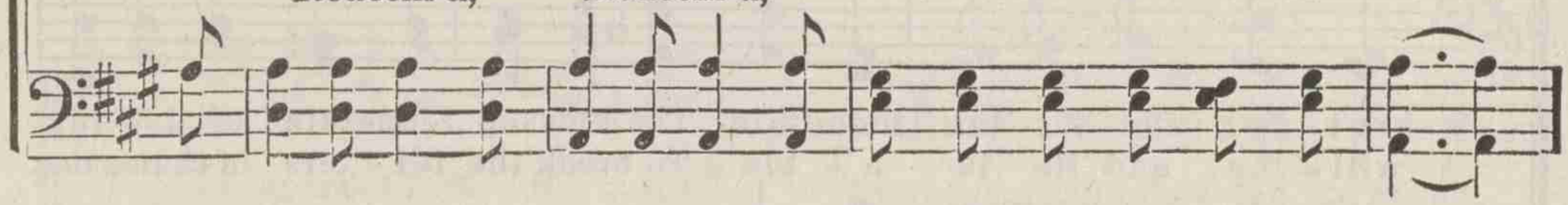


Redeem'd thro' His in - fi - nite mer-cy, His child and for-ev-er I am.
I know that the light of His presence With me doth continually dwell.
I sing, for I cannot be si - lent, His love is the theme of my song.
Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my footsteps, And giveth me songs in the night.
And soon with the spirits made perfect, At home with the Lord I shall be.



REFRAIN.



Re - deem'd, Re - deem'd, Redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb,
Redeem'd, Redeem'd,



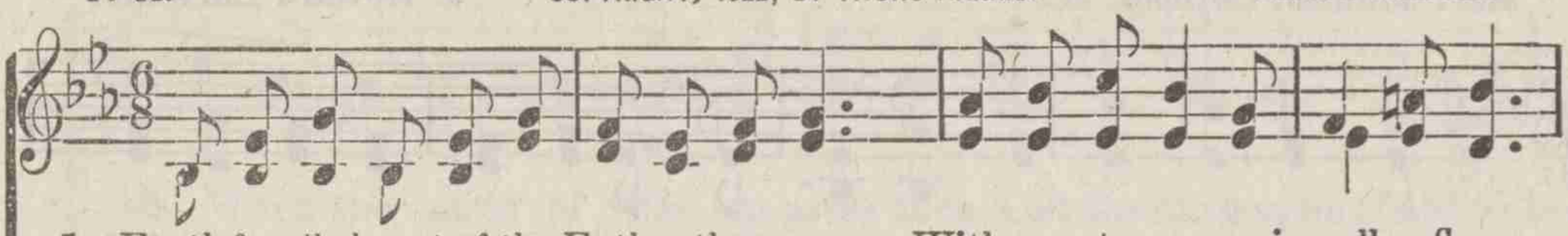
Re - deem'd, Re - deem'd, His child and for - ev - er I am.
Redeem'd, Redeem'd,

From "SONGS OF TRIUMPH."
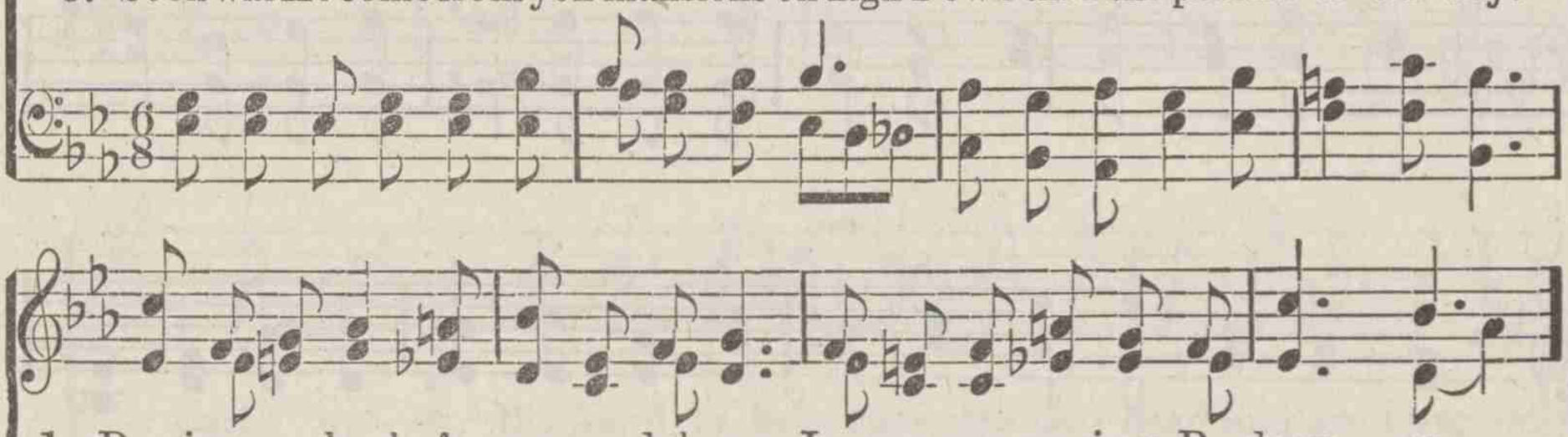
81

Jesus is True.
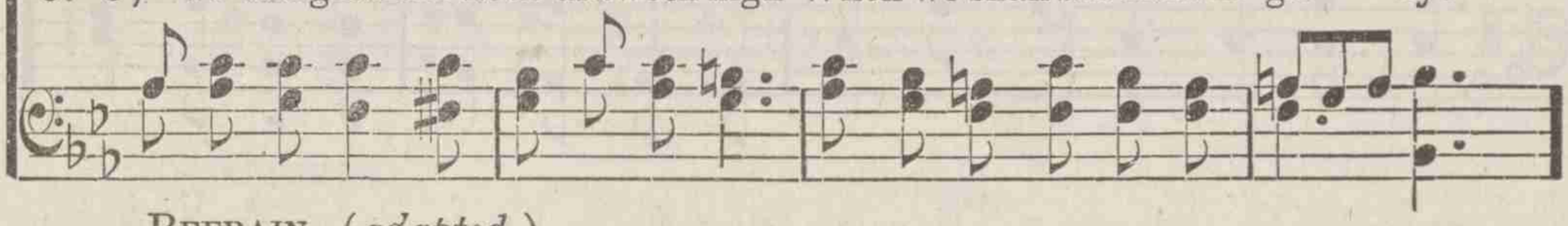
T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.



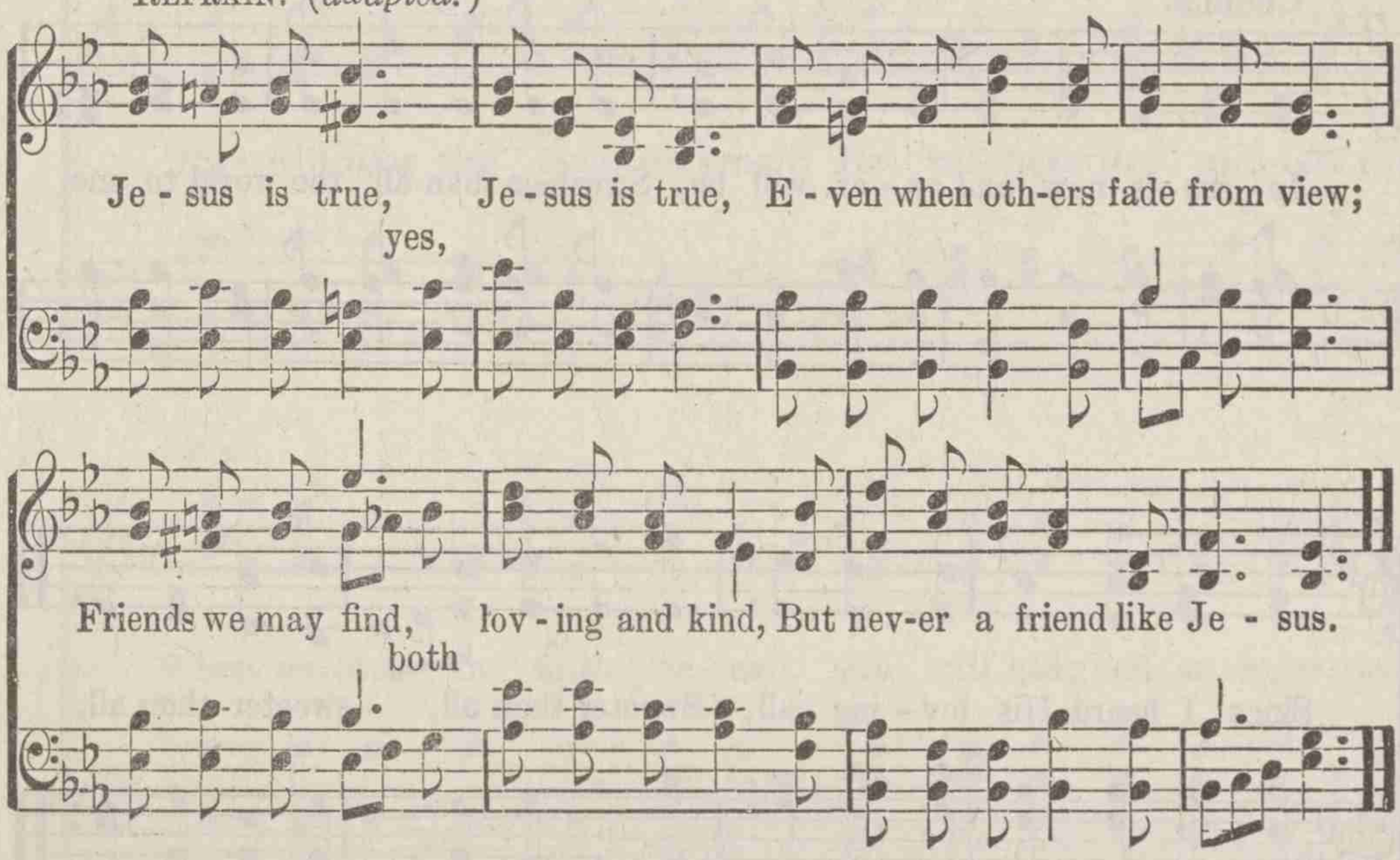
1. Forth from the heart of the Father there came, With sweet compassion all a-flame,
2. When we had faltered, how constant was He, Lov-ing the loveless—can it be?
3. Trusting His promise, our souls are at rest, Safe in His arms su-preme-ly blest;
4. In His dear presence we find perfect peace, From ev-'ry bur-den full re-lease;
5. Hav-ing not seen Him, our Savior we love All names in heav'n and earth above,
6. Soon will He come from yon mansions on high Down thru the portals of the sky:



1. Bearing our load of sorrow and shame, Je - sus, our gracious Re-deem - er.
2. Seeking the lost o'er mountain and sea, Pa-tient, and O, so for - giv - ing!
3. He of all friends is rar-est and best, Mighty, and strong to de - liv - er.
4. Life's surging bil-lows hush in-to peace At the command of the Mas - ter.
5. Gen-tle, for-bear-ing, e'en as a dove, Wooing our hearts by His kind - ness.
6. O, we are glad the hour draweth nigh When we shall see Him in glo - ry!



REFRAIN. (*adapted.*)



Je - sus is true, Je - sus is true, E - ven when oth-ers fade from view;
yes,
Friends we may find, lov - ing and kind, But nev-er a friend like Je - sus.
both

82 Sweeter Than All.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE. USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **J. Howard Entwisle.**

1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev-er to fall, nev-er to fall,
2. I will fol-low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear-ing Him call,
3. Tho' a ves-sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small,
4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voi-ces will call, voi-ces will call,

While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Find-ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav-ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
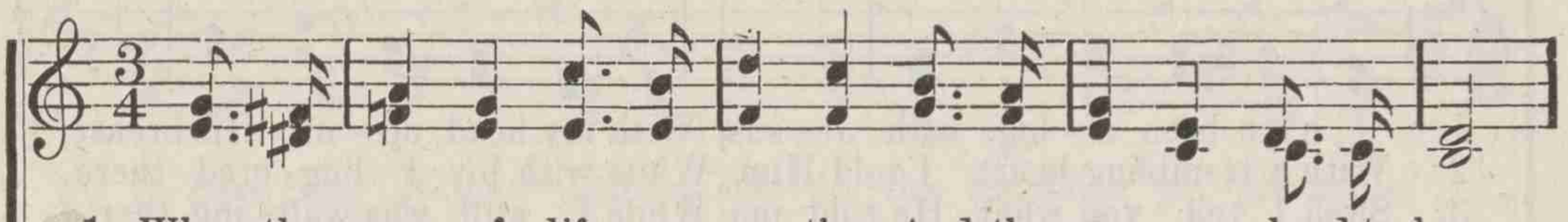
CHORUS.

Je-sus is now, and ev-er will be, Sweet-er than all the world to me,

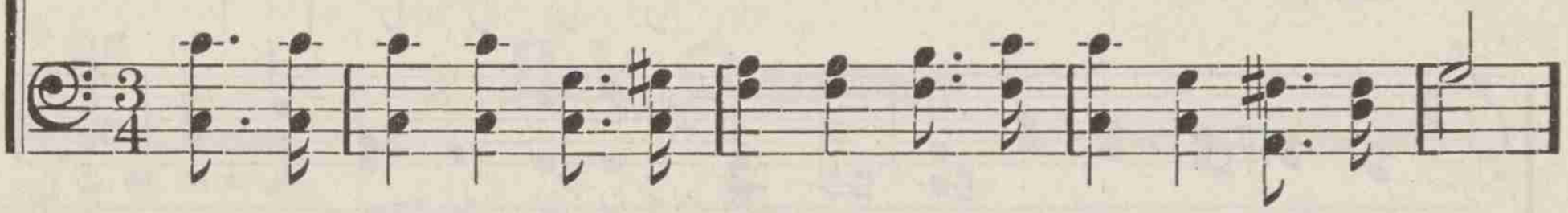
Since I heard His lov-ing call,—Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
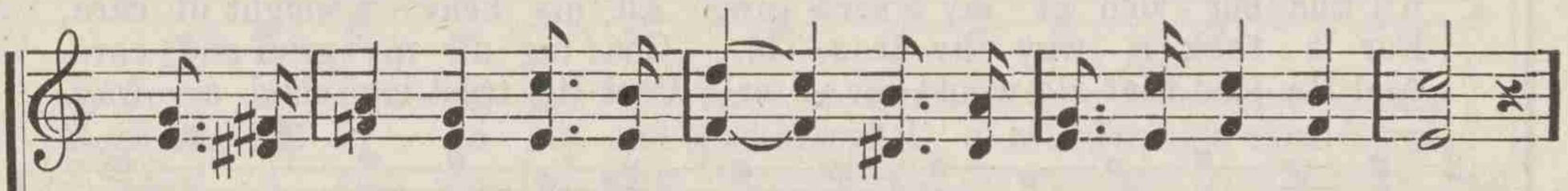
83 He Will Hear and Answer Prayer.

CHAS. W. JORDEN. JAS. S. JORDEN.
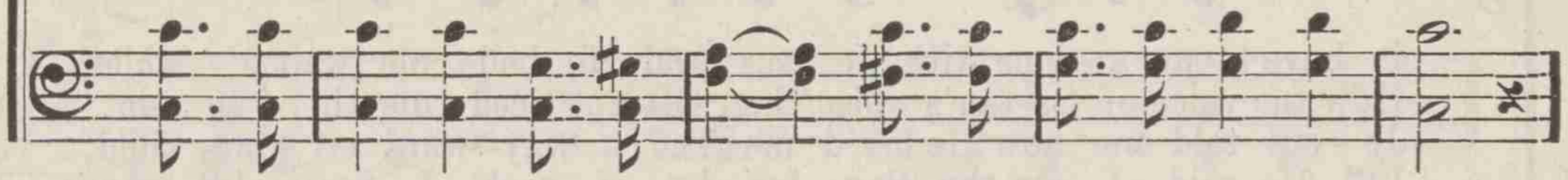


1. When the cares of life op-press thee, And the cross seems hard to bear,
2. Cast thy ev - 'ry care up - on him, He will all thy burdens bear;
3. When thy heart is sad and wea - ry, He will all thy sor-rows share;
4. Tho' thy friends may all for-sake thee, Je - sus still for thee will care;
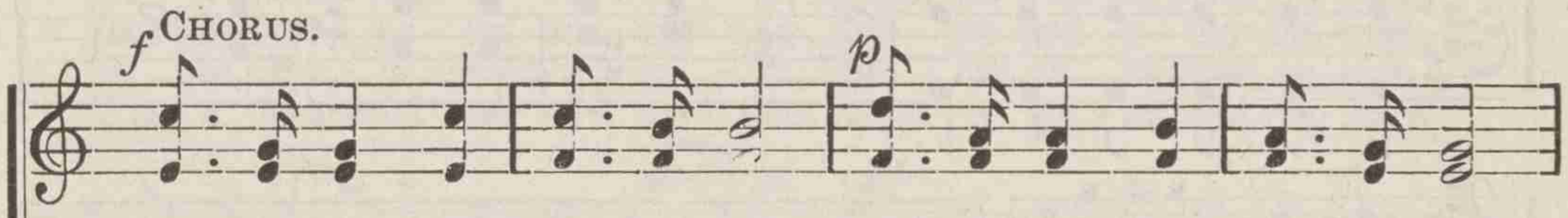




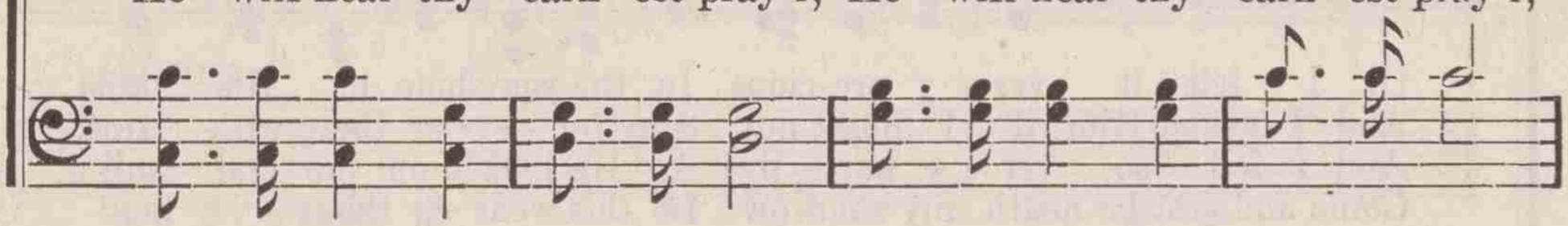
Call up - on thy Lord to help thee, He will hear and an- swer pray'r.
When thine eyes with tears are dim, He will hear and an- swer pray'r.
When the path seems dark and drear-y, He will hear and an- swer pray'r.
He is ev - er near to help thee, He will hear and an- swer pray'r.
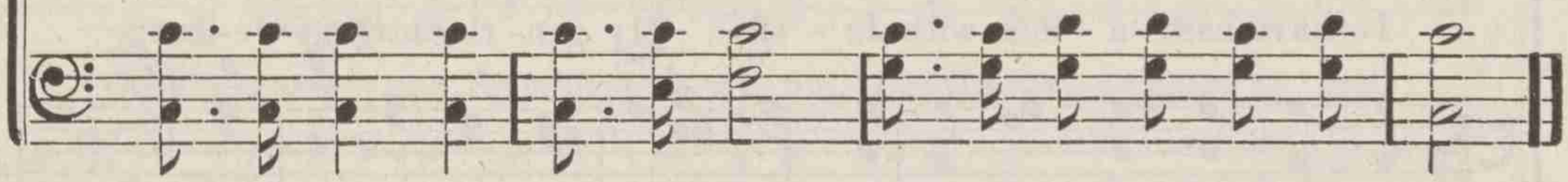


f CHORUS.



He will hear thy earn - est pray'r, He will hear thy earn - est pray'r,



When on him in faith you call, He will hear and an - swer pray'r.



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84 I Have Been Alone With Jesus

Copyright 1923, by Thore Harris

Thoro Harris

1. I have been a - lone with Je- sus, With my head up - on His breast,
2. With a trembling heart I told Him While with joy I ling- ered there,
3. Shall I tell you what He told me While I still was wait- ing there?
4. Then He told me I was wel-come, Ev - er - more with Him to stay,

For I was so ver - y lone - ly, Long-ing so for peace and rest;
All the bur - den of my sor - -ow, All my heav - y weight of care,
For it took a - way my trou - ble, Chas-ing all my grief and care.
And He said that He would nev - er Cast His trust-ing child a - way.

I have been a - lone with Je - sus And He bade me wait a - while;
How the voice of Sa-tan's whisp'ring, Oft en- ticed me in - to sin,
Je - sus told me how He lov'd me Tho a way- ward err - ing child,
Lo! He said, I am thy Sav - ior As a rock I firm - ly stand;

O, I felt it ver - y pre-cious In the sun-shine of His smile.
And I asked Him if I might not Stay for - ev- er there with Him.
And I felt so ver - y hap - py As He look'd on me and smil'd.
Come and rest be-neath my shad-ow In this wear - y thirst - y land

REFRAIN.

I have been a - lone with Je - sus My gen- tle, lov-ing Je- sus;

I Have Been Alone With Jesus

I have been a - lone with Je- sus. In the sun-shine of His smile.

85

Holy Quietness.

M. P. Ferguson. **Arr. from W. S. Marshall.**

M. 60 = ♩

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com-fort-er has come;
2. Spring-ing in - to life and glad-ness, All a- round this glo-rious Guest,
3. Like a rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al-ways see His face!

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, And we just o - bey and trust.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
What a peace-ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest-ing place.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui-et-ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul;
On the storm - y sea, Speaking peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll.

86 Atonement by the Blood.

It is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul.—Lev. 17: 11.

Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. O. OLSEN. **J. O. Olsen.**

Andante.

1. It is the blood that mak - eth A - tone - ment for the soul;
2. No hope, no hope for sin - ners Ex - cept - ing thru this blood.
3. None oth - er name, none oth - er, Be - fore the throne we plead;
4. Re - joice, re - joice, ye ran - somed, And mag - ni - fy His love,

rit.

The blood of Christ a - vail - eth To cleanse and make thee whole.
Come now, for He is gra - cious; Be - hold the heal-ing flood.
The Lord whose blood hath bo't us, Will well sup-ply our need.
Whose sac - ri - fice so pre - cious A - vails for thee a - bove.

CHORUS.

The price of thy re - demp-tion The Son of God hath paid:
ful - ly paid;
The blood, the blood of Je - sus, Hath full a - tone-ment made.

87 When the Cross Seems Heavy

CHAS. W. JORDEN, Sr. THORO HARRIS

1. When the cross seems heavy, When you are opprest, Cast your cares on Je - sus,
2. When the road seems rugged And you feel dis-trest, Seek for help and com -fort
3. When the shades of evening On thy path de- scend, Put your trust in Je - sus,

He will give you rest; Lay your ev -'ry bur - den At His sa-cred feet,
On the Savior's breast; He will lead you safe - ly O'er life's stormy way,
He will be your friend; Nev - er will He leave you Till the victry's won

CHORUS.

Seek His bless-ed ful - ness, Be in Him complete.
Com-fort and sus-tain you Ev-'ry pass-ing day. Je - sus calls the wea - ry,
And you hear Him say-ing, "Faithful one, well done."

Burden'd and dis-trest; Hear His voice so ten - der, Come to Me and rest."

Drop your heavy bur-den, Trust the gracious word Of your Savior and your Lord.

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88

In the Twinkling of an Eye.

FANNY J CROSBY. Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When the trump of the great arch - an - gel Its might - y tones shall sound,
2. When He comes in the clouds de - scend - ing, And they who loved Him here,
3. O the seed that was sown in weak-ness Shall then be raised in pow'r,

And, the end of the world pro - claim - ing, Shall pierce the depths pro - found.
From their graves shall a-wake and praise Him With joy and not with fear.
And the songs of the blood-bought mill-ions Shall hail that bliss - ful hour;

When the Son of man shall come in His glo - ry, With all the saints on high,
When the bod - y and the soul are u - nit - ed, And clothed no more to die,
When we gath - er safe - ly home in the morn - ing, And night's dark shadows fly,

What a shout - ing in the skies from the mul - ti - tudes that rise,
What a shout - ing there will be when each oth - er's face we see,
What a shout - ing on the shore when we meet to part no more,

CHORUS.

Changed in the twinkling of an eye. Changed in the twinkling of an eye.....
Changed, changed in the twinkling of an eye,

Changed in the twinkling of an eye;..... The trump-et shall sound,
Changed, changed in the twinkling of an ye;

the dead shall be raised, Changed in the twinkling of an eye.....
in the twinkling of an eye.

89

I'm a Pilgrim.

Mary S. B. Dana. Arr. by Samuel W. Beazley.

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney, My Re - deem - er, my Re-
3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing,— O my long - ing heart, my

tar - ry but a night; ..... Do not de - tain me, for I am
I can tar - ry but a night;
deem - er is the Light; ..... There is no sor - row, nor an - y
my Re - deem - er is the Light;
long - ing heart is there; ..... Here in this coun - try, so dark and
my long - ing heart is there;

poco rit.

go - ing To where the foun-tains are ev - er flow - ing.
sigh - ing; Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing.
drear - y, I long have wan-dered, for - lorn and wear - y.

CHORUS.

I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

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90 The Power of the Holy Ghost.

T. H. Copyright, 1920, by Thoro Harris. Thoro Harris.

1. Pray on, be - liev - er in the Lord, And seek your Pen - te - cost—
2. Would you the Fa-ther's best ob - tain, Be "seal'd" at a - ny cost;
3. He's pour - ing out this lat - ter rain On re - gions bar - ren, lost;
4. No mer - it of our own we claim, But in our Sav - ior boast;
5. Come, sin - ner, to the Lamb of God, And join this con-q'ring host
6. When He shall come to call His own From ev - 'ry clime and coast,

1. The choic - est gift will heav'n af - ford—'Tis the pow'r of the
2. His chil - dren nev - er sought in vain For the pow'r of the
3. The wil - der - ness will bloom a - gain Thru the pow'r of the
4. We glo - ry in the cross of shame And the pow'r of the
5. Who o - ver - come thru Je - sus' blood, And the pow'r of the
6. We'll meet a - round the great white throne In the pow'r of the

CHORUS.

Ho - ly Ghost. The pow'r of the Ho - ly Ghost, 'Tis
This won - der - ful
this we are need - ing most; Our spir - its
pow'r need - ing most; Un - to re-demp-tion
seal, In - spire with zeal And pow'r of the Ho - ly Ghost.
seal, In - spire our hearts with zeal

91 Almost Too Good to be True

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.
Chorus Arr.

1. I was full of sin, Now I'm pure with - in; It is al - most too
2. Now the car - nal mind has been left be - hind; It is al - most too
3. I am poor on earth, but of roy - al birth; It is al - most too
4. I have lib - er - ty and such vic - to - ry; It is al - most too
5. This is not my sphere, heav'n is draw - ing near; It is al - most too

good to be true; Je - sus heard my cry, did not pass me by;
good to be true; The "Old man" is gone,—let him trav - el on;
good to be true; I have wealth un - told, more than earth can hold;
good to be true; And in ev - 'ry test I am al - ways blest;
good to be true; Soon I'll say "good - by," mounting thro' the sky;

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

It is al - most too good to be true. I some-times think it's

al - most too good to be true, It's al - most too good to be true, It's

al-most too good to be true; That I am saved and on my way to glo - ry.

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92 I'm Going Through.

H. B.
Arr. by Thoro Harris.

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Herbert Buffum.
Arr. by Wm. B. Olmstead.

1. Lord, I have start-ed to walk in the light That shines on my pathway
2. Ma - ny once start-ed to run in this race, But with our Re-deemer
3. Let me but fol-low my Lord all a-lone And have for my pil - low,
4. Come then, my comrades, and walk in this way That leads to the king-dom

so clear-ly, so bright; I've bade the world and its fol - lies a-dieu, And
they could not keep pace; Oth - ers ac-cept-ed be-cause it was new, But
like Ja - cob, a stone, Rath-er than vain worldly pleasures pur-sue, Than
of un - end-ing day; Turn from your i-dols and join with the few, Start

CHORUS.

now with my Sav-ior I mean to go thro'.
not ver - y ma-ny seem bound to go thro'. I'm go-ing thro', I'm go - ing
turn from this pathway and fail to go thro'.
in with your Savior. and keep going thro'.

thro', I'll pay the price, what - ev - er oth - ers do; I'll take the way

with the Lord's de-spis-ed few; I'm go-ing thro', Jesus, I'm go-ing thro'.

93

Launch Out.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. B. SIMPSON AND R. K. CARTER.

A. B. Simpson. R. Kelso Carter.

1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A bound-less and fath-om-less flood: Launch out in the deep, cut a-
2. O man - y, a - las, on - ly stand on the shore, And gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven - tured its
3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And lin - ger so near to the shore, The surf and the slime that beat
4. O let us launch out on this o - cean so broad Where floods of sal - va - tion o'er - flow; O let us be lost in the

way the shore-line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.
depths to ex - plore Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.
o - ver the strand Sweep o'er them their floods ev - er - more.
mer - cy of God Till the depths of His full - ness we know.

CHORUS.

Launch out..... in - to the deep, O let the shore-line go; Launch out, launch out in the o-cean di-vine, Out where the full tides flow.

O launch out in the deep,

The Eastern Gate.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

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I. G. M. **Arr. I. G. Martin.**

M. 100 = ♩

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate;
2. If you has-ten off to glo-ry, Lin-ger near the East-ern Gate,
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait;
4. O, the joy of that glad meet-ing With the saints who for us wait!

Then be read-y, faith-ful pil-grim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm com-ing in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.
What a bless-ed hap-py meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate!

CHORUS.

I will meet you, I will meet you, Just in-side the East-ern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you,
in the morn-ing, in the morn-ing, in the morn-ing,

I will meet you, I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.
in the morn-ing,

95 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel - lowship, what a joy di - vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er-

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean-ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a - larms;
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

By per.

96 Power to Witness.

T. H. COPYRIGHT. 1915, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.

1. The Lord bade His a-pos-tles, Be-fore He went a-way, To tar-ry at
2. That upper room was flooded With glo-ry and with grace; The fire from heav'n
3. The mul-ti-tude were startled; They could not understand The wondrous pow'r
4. And so the Mas-ter bids you To tar-ry and to pray Till you re-ceive

Je-ru-sa-lem And for the Spir-it pray; And when they were assembled The
de-scend-ed: O how sacred seem'd the place! It sat on each dis-ci-ple; They
that God had poured Up-on His faithful band, Till Peter showed how Jo-el The
the pow'r that fell That Pen-te-cos-tal day; And quickly God will send you The

roy-al gift to claim, They waited for the pow'r to wit-ness In His name.
all be-gan to raise Their voic-es, and in other tongues To speak His praise.
lat-ter days foretold, And God had bro't to pass the word He spake of old.
unc-tion from on high, And give you grace, in Jesus' name To tes-ti-fy.

CHORUS.

f

When sud-den-ly the rush-ing wind And clov-en tongues of flame!

m

They all be-gan to wit-ness In their Sav-ior's name.
In their might-y Sav-ior's name.

97 We've a Story to Tell.

Colin Sterne. **H. E. Nichol.**

Voices in Unison.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right,
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord Who reigneth a - bove,
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod,

A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
A song that shall con-quer e - vil
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
That all of the world's great peo - ple

A sto - ry of peace and light,
And shat-ter the spear and sword
And show us that God is love,
Might come to the truth of God,

A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God!

REFRAIN.

For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.

98 Like Zion's Holy Mount.

C. M. S. C. M. SEAMANS.

1. All they who put their trust in God Can nev - er be re-moved;
2. As round a-bout Je - ru - sa - lem The rug - ged mountains lie,
3. Tho' fierce the storm in fu - ry beat And aw - ful thun-ders roar,
4. Thus o - ver-shadowed by His love, Where harm can ne'er be - tide,

They stand se - cure like Zi - on's mount, By ma - ny a - ges proved.
So round a - bout His ho - ly saints Our God is ev - er nigh.
The chil - dren of the might-y God Are safe for - ev - er - more.
With - in this ref - uge safe and sure I ev - er would a - bide.

CHORUS.
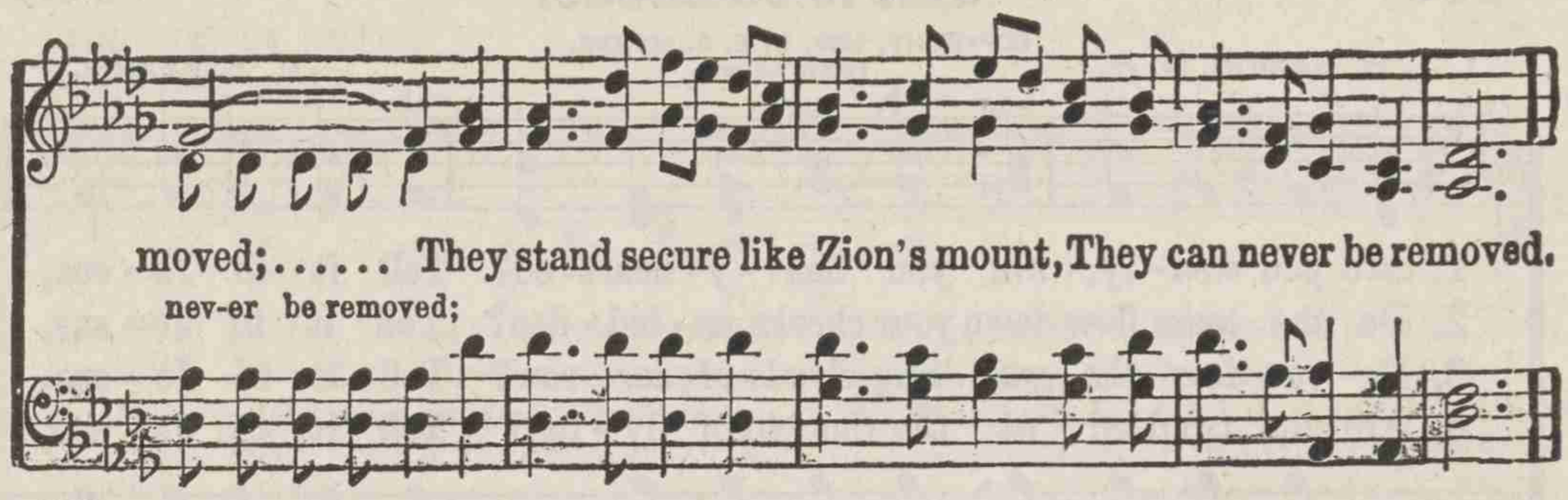
Like the mount..... of God,..... Like the mount..... of
Like the mount. the ho-ly mount of God, Like the ho - ly mount of God, the

God;..... They stand secure like Zion's mount, By many a-ges proved.
ho - ly mount of God;

They can nev - er be..... re - moved,..... re-
They can nev - er be removed, can nev-er be removed, Can nev - er be removed, can

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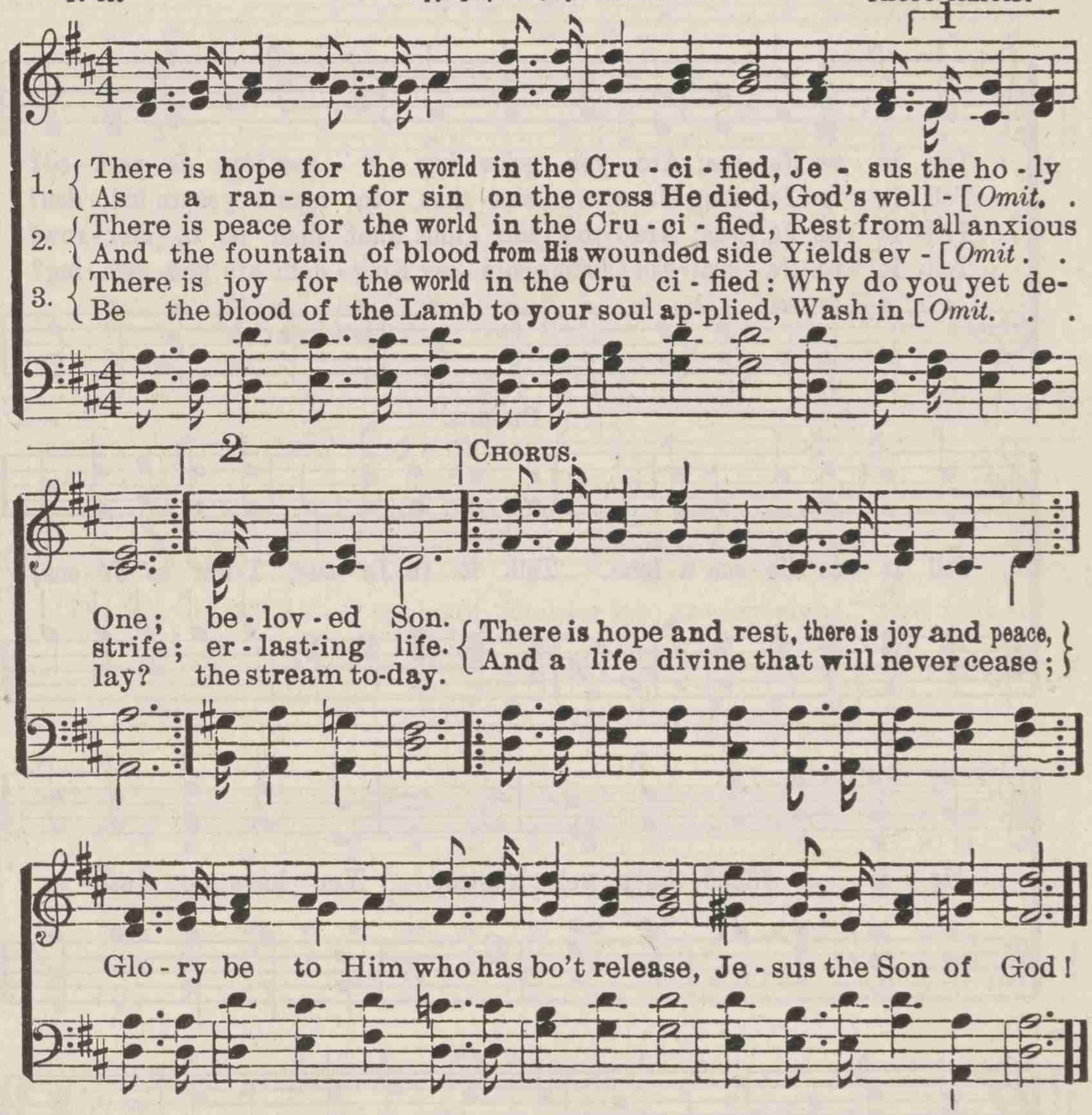
Like Zion's Holy Mount.



99

In the Crucified.

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4. There is healing for saints in the Crucified: Body as well as soul
Hath a part in the life by His death supplied—Jesus can make you whole.

5. There's deliv'rance from death thru the Crucified, Vict'ry the dark grave o'er;
And the gates of "that city" are open wide Freely, forevermore.

6. There's redemption for all in the Crucified: Hear ye the gospel call;
None who trust in the Savior were e'er denied, His love embraces all.

100 Tell it to Jesus.

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J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

Tell it to Je-sus; Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
Tell it to Je-sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid-den?
Tell it to Je-sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
Tell it to Je-sus; For Christ's com-ing King-dom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus,

He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er

such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

101 "This Is That."

DR. SIDNEY SMITH

S. S.

Marcato

1. The Bi-ble proof to those around, Of what God's waiting ones had found, Was oth-er tongues at Pen-te-cost, For all received the Ho-ly Ghost.
2. Old Jo-el proph-e-sied in power, This blessed Pentecostal shower; Assembled in yon up-per flat, Dear Pe-ter witnessed "This is that."
3. Foretold eight hundred years before, "My Spirit on all flesh I'll pour." God's tongues of fire up-on each sat, But Peter preached that "This is that."
4. The Holy Ghost filled voice and lungs, The noise was great in other tongues; Some staggered, reeled, or fell down flat, But Peter spake "friends, "This is that."
5. These folks you see and think them drunk, Are not with wine debased and sunk, They're drunk, men wonder what they're at, But glo-ry, glo-ry, "This is that."

CHORUS

"This is that" Jo-el spoke of, chapter two twenty-eight, "This is that" Jesus bade His lit-tle gathered ones await. "This is that," Hal-le-lu-jah!

"This is that," Hallelujah! O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! "This is that." A-men.

102 I Sing of Jesus.

T. H. Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris. **Thoro Harris.**

DUET.

1. I sing of Je - sus, the King im - mor - tal Who came from
2. I sing of Je - sus, who chides me nev - er, Tho' far I
3. I sing of Je - sus: O won-drous sto - ry! He brings sal -

glo - ry my soul to win, Who brake the fet - ters of death's dark
wan-der on plains of night, A ten-der Shep - herd who leads me
va - tion to sin - ners lost; Soon all the na - tions will praise, in

por - tal, Who o - pened Par - a - dise and en - tered in.
ev - er Back to the nar - row way, the path of light.
glo - ry, The Man who ran-somed them at aw - ful cost.

CHORUS.

1

{I sing of Je - sus: O praise His wor - thy name, My faith - ful
{With all the ran - somed I would His love proclaim, [*Omit.....*

2

Sav - ior, my Friend for-ev - er; Till all shall crown Him their Lord and King.

103 Since the Fulness of the Light Shone In.

T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.

1. Those were darksome years Filled with gloomy fears When my life was marred by sin;
2. Now He saves each hour By His wondrous pow'r: How can I His praise be-gin?
3. There is rest complete At the sa-cred feet Of the ev - er-bless-ed One,
4. For my Lord so true This I mean to do: To His fold some soul to win,
5. I shall dwell sometime In the realm sublime Of the cit - y pearl - y - white,

1. When my life was marred by sin;

1. But the sunbeams play Round my path to-day And the light of heav'n streams in.
2. There's a peace di-vine In this heart of mine Since the glo-ry-light shone in.
3. For the love of God Now is shed a-broad And e - ter - nal life be - gun.
4. Tell - ing all a-round What a joy I've found Since the golden light shone in.
5. And for - ev - er-more Worship and a - dore Where the Lamb is all the light.

CHORUS.

Since the ful - ness of the light shone in, Clear - ing
With a ra-diance bright,
all the mists of doubt and sin, (the light shone in,) I can al - way
see the face of Je - sus Since the ful - ness of the light shone in.

104 The Foes of the Lord

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

T.H. THORO HARRIS

1. The foes of the Lord wax haugh - ty, stern and strong;
2. They claim that the Christ who saved us from the fall,
3. They light - ly es - teem the blood our Sav - ior shed,
4. The good Book de - clares in these the lat - ter days,

1. They bold - ly u - nite in bat - tle for the wrong, They tell us the Book our
2. Was on - ly the son of Jo-seph af - ter all, The won-ders He wro't were
3. They stout - ly de - ny His ris-ing from the dead, The blunt-ly af-firm His
4. When bright-ly the light with un-di-min-ish'd rays Is shin-ing for all, the

1. fath ers lov'd to read, Is fill'd with many an er-ror born of an-cient creed.
2. done by maj-ic art, But well I know the Son of God hath won my heart.
3. com-ing back to reign Is noth-ing but the fan-cy of a pun - y brain.
4. faithless shall de part, Be - cause they have re-ject-ed truth with blind-ed heart.

CHORUS

1. But
2. And they nev - er can tear the Bib - le from my heart,
3. But No, they nev-er can tear
4. But

From its pre-cepts so fair I nev - er will de-part;
From its pre-cepts so fair

For the scrip-tures of truth these in-fi-dels de spise
For the scrip-tures of truth

Have made me to sal-va-toin wise,(and o-pen'd mine eyes)

105 Go On

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

Arr. by THORO HARRIS

1. No mat-ter how drear-y or thorn-y the way,
2. No mat-ter how man-y temp-ta-tions you meet,
3. The Sav-ior is lead-ing, no harm can be fall,
4. A morn-ing of glo-ry will greet you ere long,

Go on (go on) Go on (~~go on~~)

1. The path lead eth-on to the king-dom of day,
2. Re-peat-ing the sto-ry, stay cool and keep sweet,
3. In heav-en to crown the great Lead-er of all,
4. With Je-sus to en-ter the ci-ty of song,

Go on (go on) go on.
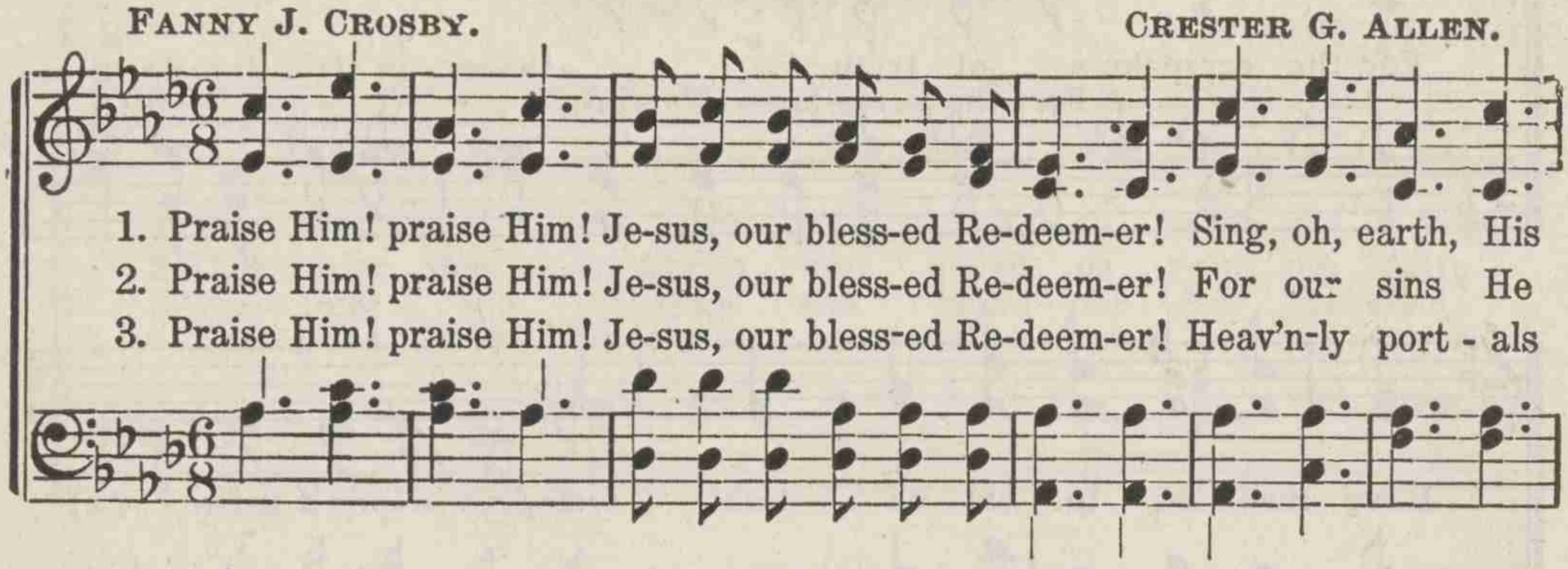
D.S. praise to out pour on that beau-ti-ful shore. Go on (go on) go on.

REFRAIN

Go on (go on) go on (go on) This way all the pil grims have trod (go on) His

106 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY. CRESTER G. ALLEN.



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, oh, earth, His won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in glo-ry! Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suf - fer'd, and bled, and died, He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal- va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the Cru-ci - fied. Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sor-rows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly port - als loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for - ev - er and ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un-to the Lord be-long;

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness, Praise Him, praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song.

By permission.

More Abundantly.

T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY W. B. ROSE, AGENT. Thoro Harris.

1. Are you trusting Jesus, All a-long the way? Does He grow more precious
2. For His matchless favor Mag-ni - fy the name Of our gra-cious Sav-ior
3. Come to Him believing, Hark-en to His call; All from Him re-ceiv-ing,

To your heart each day? Are you His dis - ci - ple? Test His word and see,
Who from glo-ry came; Let the saints a-dore Him For this wondrous word,
Yield to Him your all; Je - sus will ac-cept you When to Him you flee;

CHORUS.

He will give the Spir-it More a - bun-dant - ly.
Sealing our redemption Thro' the crimson flood. More a - bun-dant-ly,
He will grant His blessing More a - bun-dant - ly. More and more a - bun - dant - ly,

more a-bun-dant-ly, "That they might have life, and more abundantly;" More a-
more and more a-bun-dant-ly, More and more a-

bun-dant-ly, more a-bun-dant-ly, "That they might have life, and more a-bun-dant-ly.
bun-dant-ly, more and more abundantly,

108 Jesus Hath Loved Me

Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris

J. WAKEFIELD McGILL BATISTE. THORO HARRIS

1. Je - sus hath lov'd me, won-der-ful Sav - ior! Je-sus hath lov'd me, I
2. Je - sus hath sav'd me, won-der-ful Sav - ior! Je-sus hath sav'd me, I
3. Je - sus will lead me, won-der-ful Sav - ior! Je-sus will lead me, I
4. Je - sus will crown me, won-der-ful Sav - ior! Je-sus will crown me, I

1. can-not tell why! Came He to res-cue sin-ners all worthless
2. can-not tell how; All that I know is He was my ran-som,
3. can-not tell where, But I will fol-low, thru joy or sor-row;
4. can-not tell when; White thrones of splendor hail I with glad-ness,

CHORUS

1. My heart He con-quer'd for Him I would die.
2. Dy - ing on Cal-v'ry with thorns on His brow.
3. Sun-shine or temp-est, His pres-ence is there.
4. Crown'd 'mid the plau-dits of an-gels and men.

Glo-ry to Je-sus, won-der-

ful Sav-ior! Glo-ry to Je-sus, the One I a - dore: Glo-ry to

Je - sus, won-der-fui Sav-ior! Glo-ry to Je-sus, and praise ev-er-more.

109 Since the Vail is Rent in Twain.

T. H.

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Thoro Harris

1. Once my life was filled with sad-ness, On my soul was many a stain;
2. Here the glo - ry ev - er beam-eth Of the blest ser - aph-ic train,
3. Hush'd are earth's discordant voic - es, An-gels sing their sweet-est strain,
4 World-ly pomp al- lures me nev - er, All seems emp - ti-ness and vain,

Now my spir - it thrills with glad - ness,
From God's throne the radiance streameth, Since the vail is rent in twain.
And my raptured heart re- joi - ces,
Here would I a - bide for - ev - er,

REFRAIN.

Dwell - ing in His hal-low'd pres - ence Naught un-
Dwell - ing in the hal- low'd pres-ence of the High-est,

ho - ly can re - main; And I see the

rit.

face of Je - - sus, Since the vail is rent in twain.
hal-low'd face of my Re- deem- er,

110 Jesus, I Love Thee

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

Wm. Lambert Brant

W. L. B.– T. H.

1. Yes-ter-day, to-day, for-ev-er, Je-sus, Thou art the same, With the
2. In Thy con-de-scend-ing mer-cy, Je-sus, My heart to win, Thou so
3. Thou hast pour'd the Ho-ly Spir-it, Je-sus, Ev-en on me; In my
4. Soon I'll see Thee in Thy glo-ry, Je-sus, Bride-groom Divine; Clad in

1. Fa-ther I find fa-vor, Je-sus, Thru Thy dear name. Thou didst bear my sins and
2. pa-tient-ly didst woo me, Je-sus, Tho stain'd by sin; Thru Thine all a-ton-ing
3. soul He lives for-ev-er, Je-sus, Re-veal-ing Thee; Showing me Thy grace and
4. re-gal robes of splendor, Je-sus, With Thee I'll shine; At Thy roy-al mar-riage

1. sor-rows, Je-sus, On Cal-var-y; Thou art all-to-geth-er
2. blood, my Je-sus, I now am free; Thou art mer-ci-ful and
3. beau-ty, Je-sus, Fair-est of all; Now I rest up-on Thy
4. feast, my Je-sus, Thy face I'll see, Nev-er-more to lose the

CHORUS

1. love-ly; Je-sus, I love Thee.
2. might-y; Je-sus, I love Thee!
3. bos-om, What-so-e'er be-fall. Je-sus, Lil-y of the val-ley, Je-sus,
4. vis-ion; Thru e-ter-ni-ty.

ra-diant Light above; Thou the sum of heav-en's beauty, Je-sus, Thee I love!

111 The Coming King.

S. O. SHELDON. C. W. WALKEM, JR.

With majesty.

1. Je - sus shall o - ver the earth be King; All peo-ple their rich-es to
2. Blood shall no long - er de - file the street, Swords in - to plow-shares shall
3. Deafness and blind-ness shall then be healed, Lameness for - ev - er shall
S. Sunshine in shame shall not light the day; Moon-light for - ev - er shall

Him shall bring. Bells on the hors - es with peace shall sound, Je - sus shall
then be beat. Bat - tles and ru - mors of wars shall cease; Je - sus shall
be re-pealed. Sick - ness and sor - row shall all take wing, When on Mount
fade a - way. God and the Lamb the e - ter - nal light, Shin-ing shall

ritard.

CHORUS.

stand then on Zi - on's ground. Glo - ry to
reign as the King of peace.
Zi - on, He reigns as King.
glis - ten ex - ceed-ing bright. Glo - ry to Je - sus,

Je - sus we'll sing, Wor - ship to Him we'll bring, Play on a
Wor - ship to Him,

Repeat. pp

harp of a thousand strings And reign with the King of Xings.
of Kings.

Owned by C. W. Walkem, Jr., 1917.

112 Jewels.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, All His jew-els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His kingdom, All the pure ones,
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle children Who love their Re-deemer, Are the jew-els,

CHORUS.

pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own,
all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morn-ing, His
pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

bright crown a - dorn-ing, They shall shine in their beau-ty, Bright gems for His crown.

113 Christ Arose!

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R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

Slow.

1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus, my Saviour! Waiting the coming day, Je-sus, my Lord!
2. Vainly they watch His bed, Je-sus, my Saviour! Vain-ly they seal the dead, Je-sus, my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus, my Saviour! He tore the bars a - way, Je-sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Up from the grave He a-rose, With a might-y triumph o'er His foes;
He arose, He a-rose;

He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark domain, And He lives for - ev - er with His
saints to reign; He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu-jah! Christ a-rose!
He a-rose! He a-rose!

rit.

114 Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thos. Hastings

1. Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know;
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone;
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I brihg, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

115 The Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. (HAMBURG L. M.) GREGORIAN.

1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
3. Since I, who was un-done and lost, Have par-don thro' His name and word:
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a trib-ute far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
For-bid it, then, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my Lord.
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my life, my soul, my all.

116 Jesus Loves the Children.

Thoro Harris

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Geo. F. Root.

1. In the lands be - yond the sea Countless million children be
2. Ev - ry - where we hear their cry, "Come and save us or we die":
3. From the east and from the west See them thronging to be blest,

1. Who have never heard the gospel sto - ry told: Lit - tle
2. Who will haste to these the bless - ed news to tell? They are
3. Precious je - wels to a - dorn His di - a - dem. If we

1. ones for whom the Christ Died, and bo't them with a price, Waiting
2. pre - cious to the King; Let us go these lambs to bring To the
3. thus o - bey the Lord We shall reap a sure reward When He

D. S.–yel - low, black and white, they are pre - cious in His sight; Je - sus

to be gather'd in the Sav - ior's fold.
gra - cious arms of Him we love so well. Je - sus loves the lit - tle
comes again to gather us and them.

loves the lit - tle chil-dren ev - 'ry - where.

CHORUS.

chil - dren, All the chil - dren are His care (are His care;) Red and

D. S.

117 Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. BLISS. "God is love."—1 John 4: 8. P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n,
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;
3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I see the great King,

Won-der-ful things in the Bi - ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me.

CHORUS.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Jesus loves me:
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves e - - - ven me.

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118 Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite Hymn of China.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gates to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I

CHORUS.

ones to Him be-long, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus loves me,
shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

119 His Name is Sin.

T. H. THORO HARRIS.

1. There's a foe of lit - tle chil-dren and of old - er chil-dren too, Who is
2. There's a Friend of lit - tle chil-dren and of old - er chil-dren too, Who will
3. There's a crown for lit - tle chil-dren and for old - er chil-dren too, Who will

seen in guise most in-no-cent and fair;
aid us in the world's un-e - qual war;
con-quer in the Sav-ior's matchless pow'r;

So we always must be careful
He, the Captain of sal-va-tion,
If we look to our Re-deem-er,

of the things we say or do, For we know that he is lurk-ing ev-'ry-where.
will with might our souls endue: Jesus met this very foeman once be-fore.
he will take ns safe-ly thro' And sup-port us in the tempter's trying hour.

CHORUS. *In full Harmony.*

And his name is SIN, yes, his name is SIN; He's a mon-ster ev - 'ry way,

S - I - N, Don't let him in;

deliberately.

Seeking captives day by day; Ev - er on our guard, Strike him good and hard;

On our guard, strike him good and hard;

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His Name is Sin.

rit.

For we must be ver - y wa - ry of this foe: His name is SIN.....
S - I - N.

120. Giants.

T. H. 1 Sam. 17: 32-50. THORO HARRIS.

1. In these days, as in days gone by, Ma - ny gi-ants who God de - fy,
2. Lit - tle Dav-ids, Go-li-aths meet: What can guard them against de-feat?
3. From God's word take a little stone, Smite the foe-man till, o - ver-thrown,
4. Lit - tle sins are Go-li-aths tall; Strong and stalwart, they yet must fall;

Stalk-ing proud-ly thro' all the land, Meet us on ev - 'ry hand.
Naught but faith in the bless-ed Son, Je - sus, the might-y One.
He shall fall, and his host shall flee,—Conq'ror you soon shall be.
All in vain is their vaunting loud, God shall destroy the proud. On to battle!

CHORUS.

March-ing to war at the Captain's word, All a-glow with a zeal for God,

Armed with a sling and a mighty shield, Armies of Israel shall win the field.

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121 The Bible Our Guide.

T. H. THORO HARRIS.

1. With the Bi - ble our guide And a sword by our side,
2. Beam - ing down from the skies There is light for the wise
3. For our Mas - ter and Friend We will fight to the end
4. For the truth God has giv'n Sent to earth down from heav'n,

We will trav - el the King's roy - al road; We will toil, we will
Who are seek - ing to know Fa - ther's will; Seat-ed high on his
In the ar - my of Je - sus the Lord; We will trust in his
We the name of our King will a - dore; We will sing, and re-

pray Ev - 'ry hour, ev - 'ry day, Marching up to the heights of God.
throne, Keeping watch o'er his own, He a - bides with his chil-dren still.
grace Till we see his dear face, We will fol - low the Cap-tain's word.
joice At the sound of his voice, And o - bey him for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Blessed Book, Ho - ly Book, On thy page Pilgrims look For the
Blessed Book, Ho - ly Book, On thy page Pilgrims look

light Of the Word, Shining down from the throne of our gracious Lord.
For the light Wondrous Word,

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122 Breathe Upon Us.

R. K. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY R. KELSO CARTER.

R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Breathe up-on us, Lord from heav-en, Fill us with the Ho - ly Ghost;
2. While the Spir - it hov - ers o'er us, O - pen all our hearts, we pray;
3. Lift us, Lord, oh, lift us high - er, From the car - nal mind set free;

:S.

FINE.

Prom - ise of the Fa - ther giv - en, Send us now a Pen - te - cost.
To Thine im - age, Lord, re-store us, Wit - ness in our souls to - day.
Fill us with re - fin - ing fire, Give us per - fect lib - er - ty.

D.S.-Breathe up-on us, breathe up-on us, Lord, bap-tize us now with fire.

CHORUS.

rit. *D. S.*

Breathe up - on us, breathe up - on us, With Thy love our hearts in - spire,

123 Fulness of Blessing.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY M. L. MCPHAIL.
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H. J. ZELLY.

M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. What is this that, like the sunshine, Warms my trusting heart to-day? Fills my soul with
2. What is this that fills with gladness, Drives away all anxious care? Scatters darkness,
3. What is this that gives me freedom For my Lord to work and speak? Sends me out on
4. What is this that burns with-in me Like a flame of ho - ly fire? Pur - i - fies my

CHORUS.
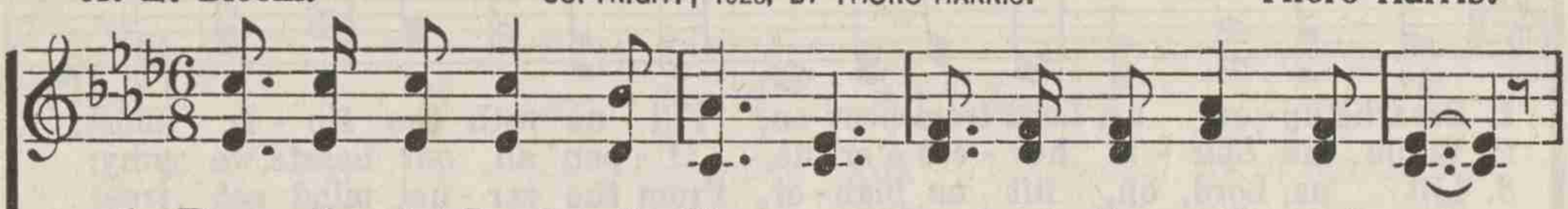
light and beauty, Drives the shadows far a - way?
gives me comfort, And a new de-light in pray'r? This is that, oh, hal-le - lu - jah!
lov - ing errands, As the wand'ring ones I seek?
will - ing spir-it, Gives me now my one de - sire?

Promised by the Lord divine; 'Tis the pentecostal blessing, Filling this glad heart of mine.
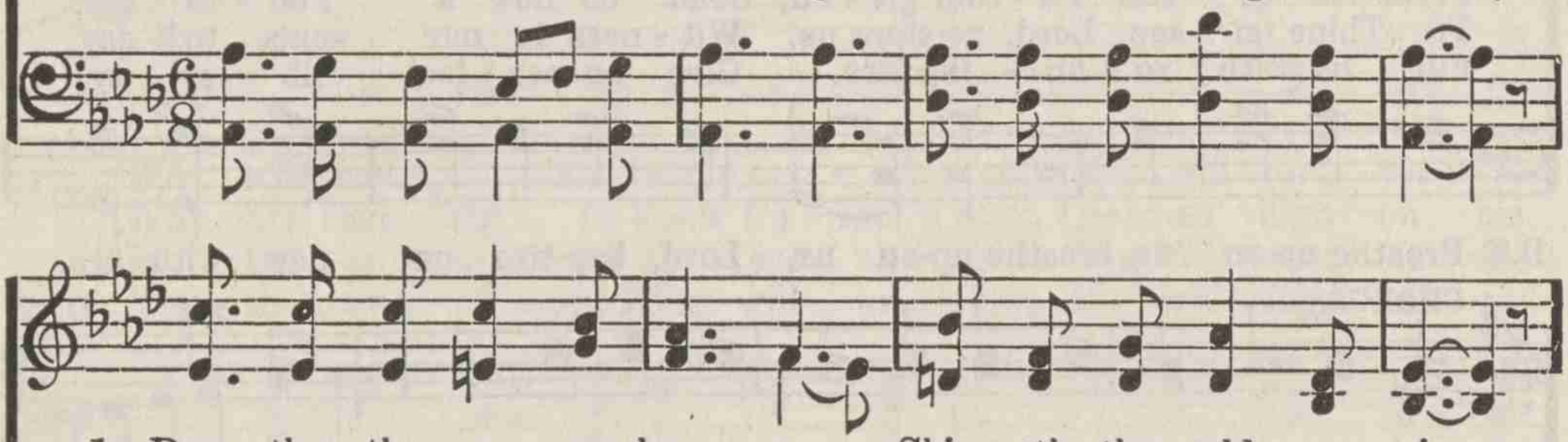
Land of Glory.

"I will make the place of my feet glorious."—Isa. 60: 13.
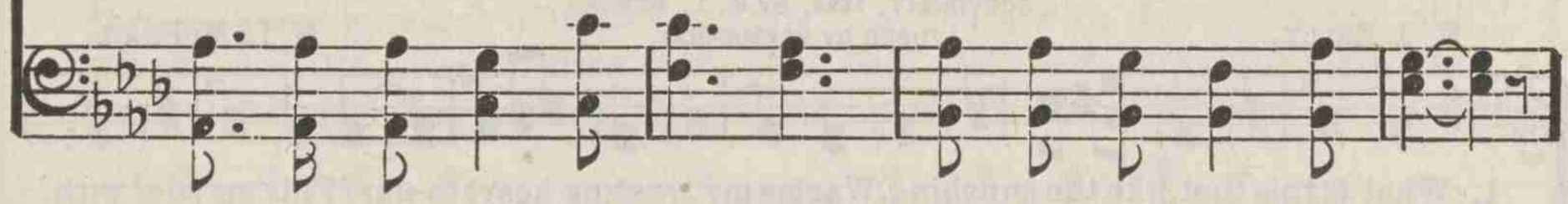
A. E. Bloom. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.
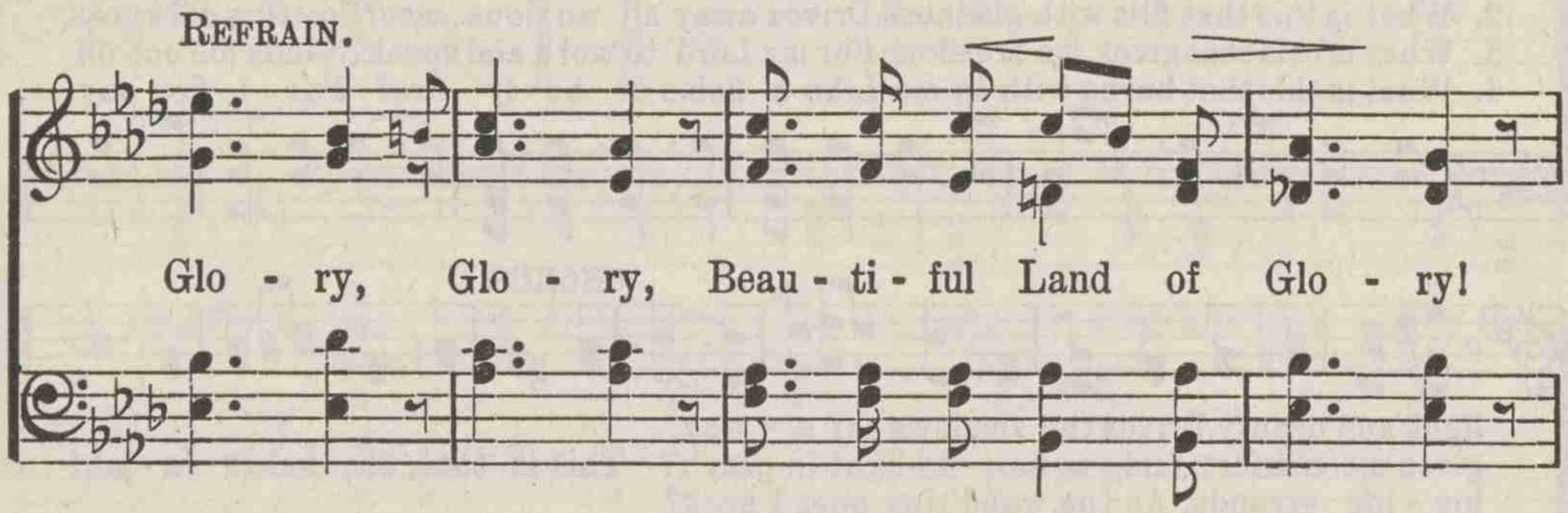


1. Beau - ti - ful Land of Glo - ry, Land of the earth made new;
2. Beau - ti - ful Land of Glo - ry, Peace in its full - ness reigns;
3. There shall be no more heart-aches, No more the toils and cares;
4. Beau - ti - ful Land of Glo - ry, Land from all curse set free;
5. Beau - ti - ful Land of Glo - ry, Land of the end - less life;
6. Beau - ti - ful Land of Glo - ry, Soon will God's king-dom come;
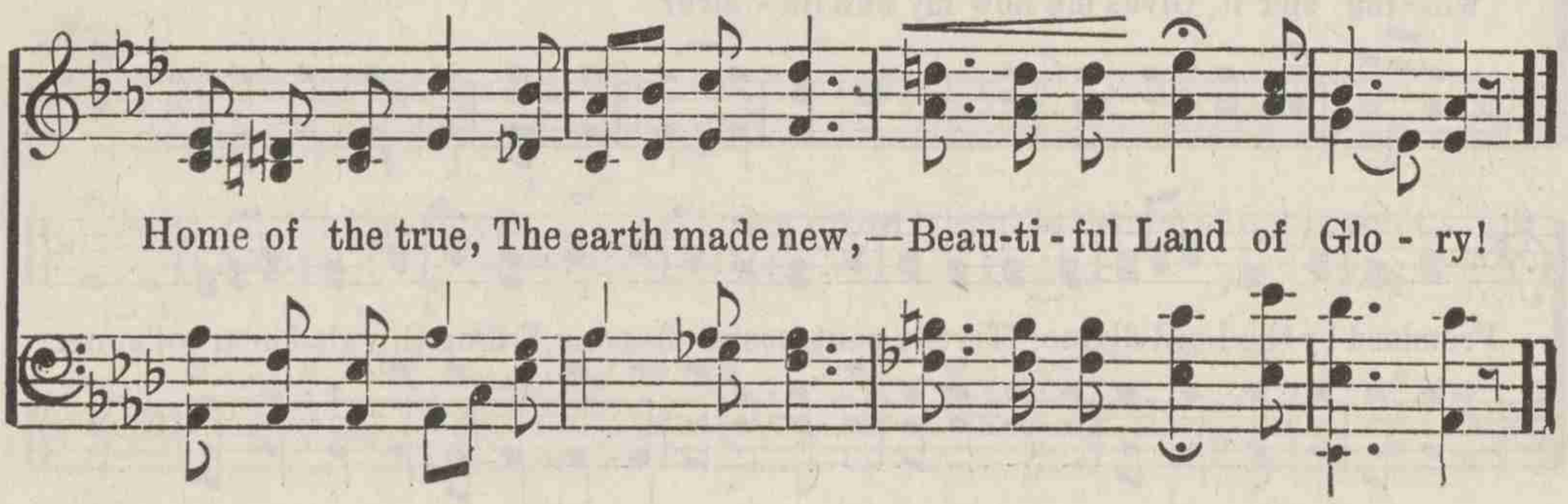


1. Down thru the a - ges hoar - y Shin - eth thy gold - en view.
2. Won-drous the glad-some sto - ry, Sound out the joy - ful strains.
3. When in the east the day breaks, Brightness its dawn - ing bears.
4. Beau - te - ous Land of Glo - ry, Homeland for you and me.
5. Her - ald a - broad the sto - ry, End - ed for aye all strife.
6. Mor - tals, be - lieve the sto - ry, En - ter this E - den home.



Refrain.



Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Beau - ti - ful Land of Glo - ry!



Home of the true, The earth made new,—Beau-ti - ful Land of Glo - ry!

125 I've Been Redeemed.

William Cowper. Copyright, 1919, by Thoro Harris. **Thoro Harris, Arr.**

1. There is a foun-tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
   And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - - y stains.
2. The dy - ing thief re-joic'd to see That foun - tain in his day;
   And there may I, tho vile as he, Wash all my sins..... a - way.
3. Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
   Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin ..... no more.
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds sup-ply,
   Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till..... I die.
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
   When this poor lisping, stam'ring tung Is ransomed from..... the grave.

CHORUS.

I've been re-deem'd,..... I've been re - deem'd;..... O praise the
and so have I, and so have I;

Lord,..... ..... I've been re - deem'd; I've been wash'd in the
ex - alt His name, His pow'r pro-claim;

blood of the Lamb, I've been wash'd in the blood, praise His name!
precious blood! hal - le-lu - jah!

I've been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb, That flow'd from Cal-va - ry.

126 The Penitent's Plea.

By PERMISSION.

H. H. HERBERT BOOTH.

1. Savior, hear me, while before Thy feet I the rec-ord of my sins re - peat,
2. Yet, why should I fear, hast Thou not died That no seeking soul should be de-nied,
3. All the riv-ers of Thy grace I claim, O - ver ev-'ry promise write my name;

Stain'd with guilt, myself ab - hor - ring, Fill'd with grief, my soul out-pour - ing;
To that heart its sins con-fess - ing, Can'st Thou fail to give a bless - ing?
As I am I come, be - liev - ing, As Thou art Thou dost, re - ceiv - ing,

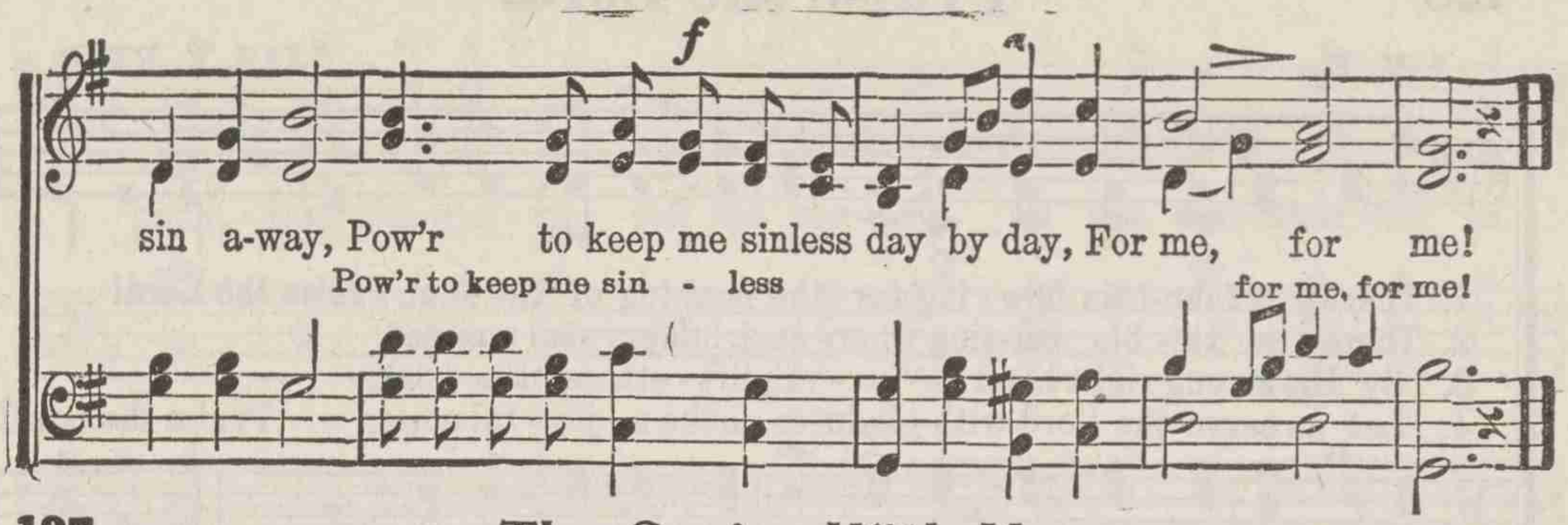
Canst Thou still in mercy think of me, Stoop to set my shackled spir-it free?
By the love and pit-y Thou hast shown, By the blood that did for me a - tone,
Bid me rise a free and pardoned slave, Master o'er my sin, the world, the grave;

Raise my sink - ing heart, and bid me be Thy child once more.
Bold - ly will I kneel be - fore Thy throne, A plead - ing soul.
Charg-ing me to preach Thy pow'r to save, To sin - bound souls.

CHORUS.

Grace there is my ev-'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev-'ry
Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev - 'ry

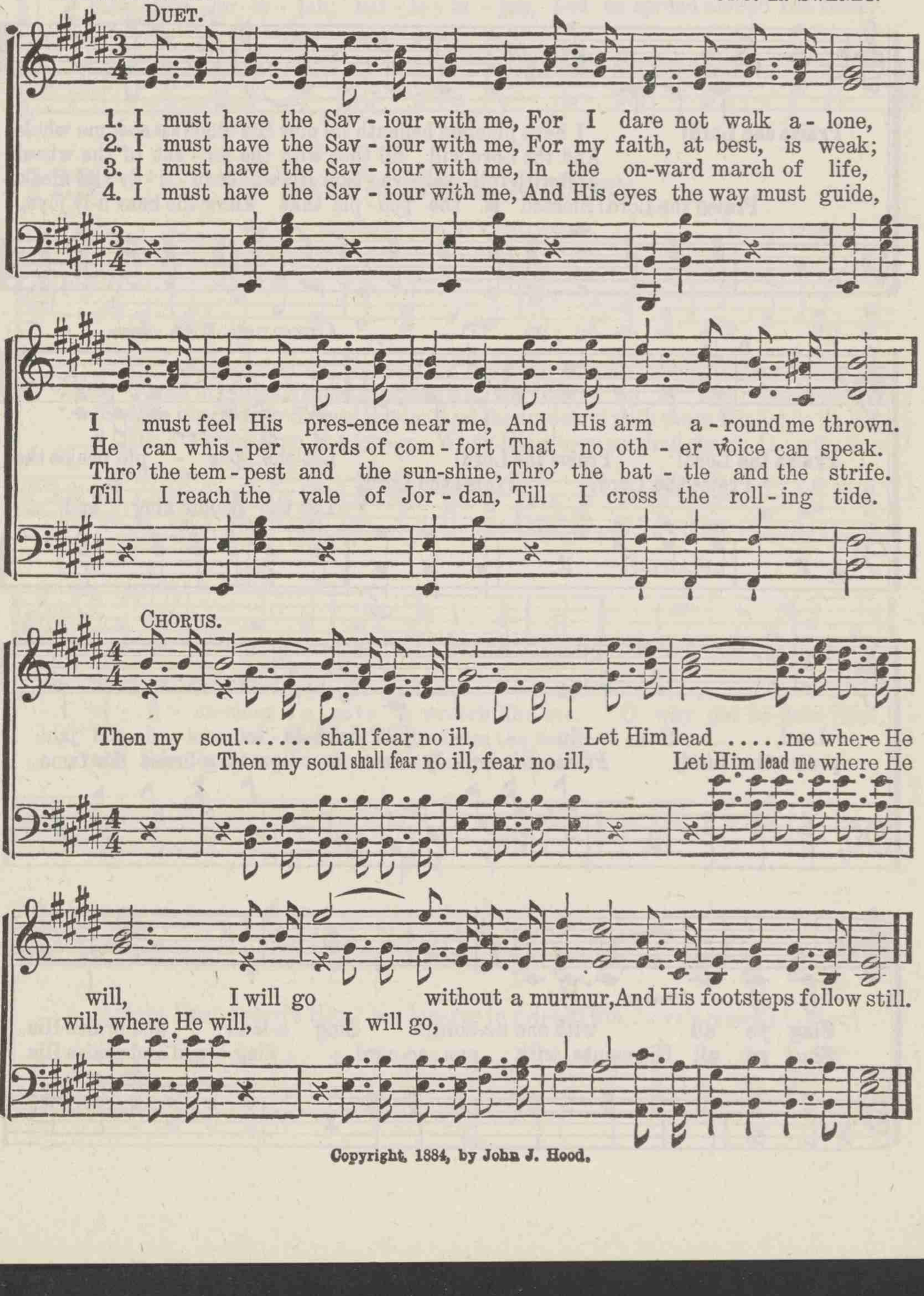
The Penitent's Plea.



127 The Savior With Me.

LIZZIE EDWARDS. JNO. R. SWENEY.

DUET.



CHORUS.

Copyright, 1884, by John J. Hood.

Praise the Lord.

J. V. R. JAS. V. REID.
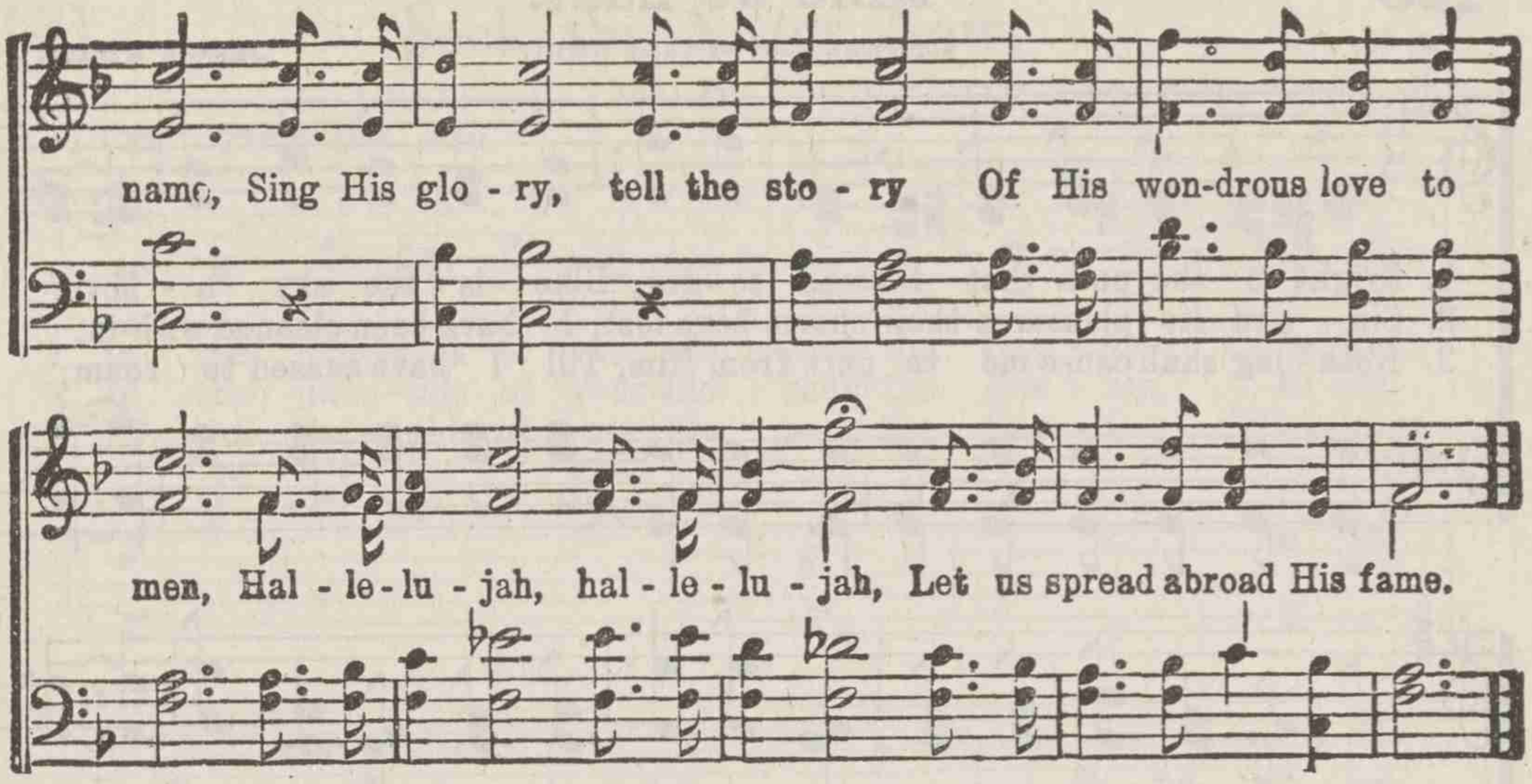
1. There's a foun-tain flow - ing for the heal-ing of the soul, Praise the Lord!
2. There's a ta - ble set-ting where each hungry soul may eat,
3. By His strong right hand Je - ho - vah lift - eth up the weak,
4. Let us serve the Lord with gladness, make a joy - ful noise, Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! I have plunged beneath and now His blood has made me whole,
And the Lord will fill thee with the fin - est of the wheat,
And with full sal - va - tion He will beau - ti - fy the meek.
Praise the Lord! Blessed is the peo - ple that know the heav'n-ly joys,

CHORUS. *With vigor.*

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple praise the
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people sing and
Lord, Hal - le - lu - - jah! hal - le - lu - - jah!
praise the Lord, Praise His ho - ly name, spread a-broad His fame,
Sing ye all with one ac-cord, Sing a-loud and praise His
Sing ye all His saints with one ac-cord, Sing aloud and praise His

Praise the Lord. Concluded.

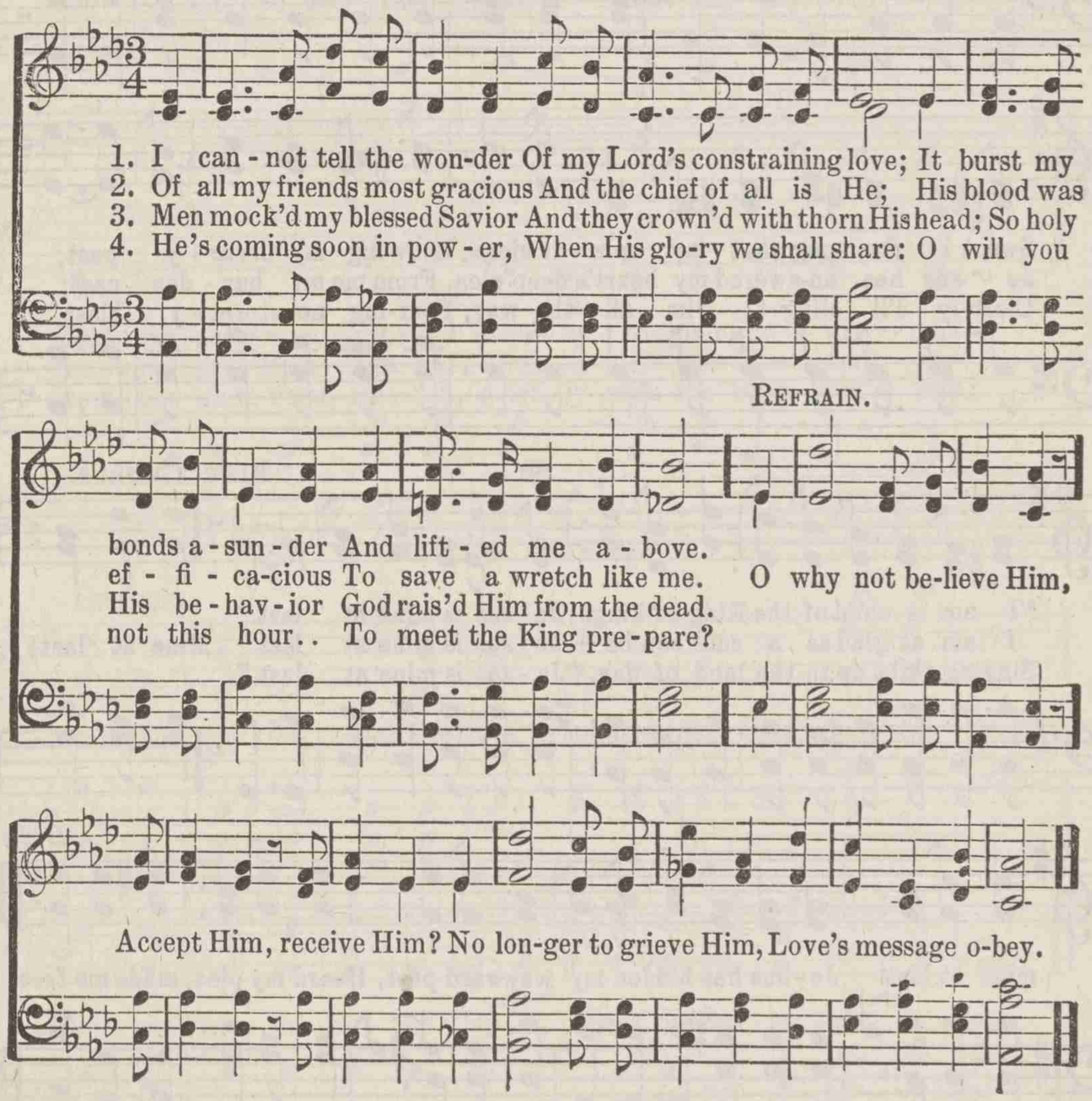


129 Love's Message Obey.

T. H.

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Thoro Harris.



130 Mine at Last.

J. R. Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris. James Rowe.

1. Bright is the path that I tread to-day, Blue is the sky a-bove;
2. Sin and its pleasures their charm have lost, I have been cleaned with-in;
3. Noth-ing shall cause me to part from Him, Till I have ceased to roam;

For I am walk-ing the heav'n-ly way, Prais-ing my Sav-ior's love.
Nev-er a-gain shall my soul be tost Out on the waves of sin.
Whether thru sun-shine or shad-ows dim, Je-sus will lead me home.

Sweet is the song that my spir-it sings, Leav-ing my drear-y past;
Je-sus has an-swered my heart's deep plea, From me my bur-den cast;
Close-ly I'll cling to Him all the way, Fear-ing no storm-y blast,

FINE. CHORUS.

"I am a child of the King of kings; Je-sus is mine at last."
I am as glad as a soul can be— Je-sus is mine at last. Mine at last!
Singing right up to the land of day, "Je-sus is mine at last."

D. S.

mine at last! Je-sus has hidden my wayward past, Heard my plea, made me free:

131 Seek the Savior Now.

H. L. Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris Rev. Haldor Lillenas.

DUET. *Tenor and Alto.*

1. In the day-break of your life seek the Sav - ior, In the
2. In the noon-tide of your life seek the Sav - ior, In the
3. In the twi-light of your life seek the Sav - ior, When your

dawn of youth give Him your heart, He will lead you in a
race of life you'll sure - ly win, If a - mong the man - y
sky is tint - ed red and gold, And the frost of time your

pleas - ant path-way, Grace and beau - ty to your life im - part.
vex - ing prob-lems You will stop to let the Mas - ter in.
brow has whit - ened, Has - ten, quick - ly seek the Shep - herd's fold.

CHORUS.

Seek the Sav - ior, seek Him now, Come re - pent - ant, hum - bly bow;

Lin - ger not, do not de - lay, Seek the Sav - ior now, to - day,

132 Friendship With Jesus.

Rev. J. C. Ludgate.

1. A friend of Je - sus, Oh what bliss That one so weak as I
2. A friend when oth-er friend-ships cease, A friend when oth - ers fail;
3. A friend to lead me in the dark, A friend who knows the way
4. A friend when sickness lays me low, A friend when death draws near;
5. A friend when life's rough voyage is o'er, A friend when death is past;

Should ev - er have a friend like this To lead me to the sky.
A friend who gives me joy and peace, A friend who will pre - vail.
A friend to steer my weak, frail bark, A friend my debts to pay.
A friend as thro' the vale I go, A friend to help and cheer.
A friend to greet on Heav - en's shore, A friend when home at last.

CHORUS.

Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship Di - vine;

rit.

Oh what bless-ed sweet com-mun - ion, Je - sus is a friend of mine.

133 Dwelling In The Secret Place

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Psalm 91–1.

CHAS. W. JORDEN, Sr

THORO HARRIS

O'er which my feet must tread,

1. Tho' dark the night and rough the path O'er which my feet must tread,
2. Tho' Sa - tan hurl his fi - 'ry darts And dan - gers lurk a - round,
3. 'Tis well with me when Thou art near To fight a-gainst the foe,
4. 'Tis sweet to rest up - on Thy word, For Thy sus- tain - ing grace

O'er which my feet must tread,

No tho't of fear shall come to me While by Thy hand I'm led.
I rest in per - fect safe - ty still While in Thy ref - uge found.
For Thou dost give the vic - to - ry O'er all things here be - low.
Will strengthen, keep and com - fort me Un - til I see Thy face.

REFRAIN

I dwell with - in the se - cret place 'Neath Thy pro - tect - ing care;

Se- cure with-in Thy might - y hand, No pow'r can harm me there.

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134 Washed in the Blood.

"Unto him that loved us and hath washed us from our sins in his own blood."

C. P. J. Rev. 1:5. CHAS. P. JONES.

1. Wash'd in the blood by the Spir-it sealed, Christ in His word is to me re-vealed; Glo - ry to God! in my soul doth shine
2. Once I was blind, but be-hold I see; God from a-bove now hath shined into me; Cleansed from all sin, in His word I be - hold
3. Oh, that the world might the Saviour see, That bless-ed Sav-iour who saved poor me! Oh, how the lost ones would come shouting home,
4. Wash'd in the blood! Sinner come to-day; Je - sus so free - ly the debt will pay; Come to His arm, to His arms of grace,

CHORUS.

God, my salvation, and His life is mine!
Wealth which can never be compared to gold. Washed in the blood,
Never, never, never, nevermore to roam!
Come, now in meekness, seek the Saviour's face. O glo - ry

Washed in the blood! (Hallelujah!) Washed in the blood, in the soul-cleans-ing blood! (O glo-ry!) Sealed in the Spir - it true, and washed in the blood!

1900, by C. P. Jones. Used by per.

135 In Tenderness He Sought Me.

W. Spencer Walton. A. J. Gordon.

1. In ten - der-ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with. sin, And
2. He washed the bleed- ing sin- wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed, A
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun- shine of His face, While
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm

on His shoul- ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While
whis- pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine," I
mock- ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When

an - gels in His presence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
wondered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

CHORUS.

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that

brought me to the fold. Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

Coronation Hymnal, 1894.

136 My Sanctuary (*Duet.*)

T. H.

Copyright 1921 by Thoro Harris

Thoro Harris

1. Be Thou to me, O Christ, a sanc - tu - a - ry: Thy light is stream - ing now on me; So long I've wander'd foot-sore, lone and
2. The past is marr'd by un - be - lief and sin - ning, So bur-den'd, so dis - sat - is - fied; I fain would make this day a new be-
3. Out-side I stand and knock: O bid me en - ter, And o - pen wide for me Thy door; My ev - 'ry hope in Thee a - lone I

stream-ing now

ah, so self - dis - sat - is - fied;

yes, o - pen wide

wea - ry, Re - turn - ing home to Thee. I on - ly crave a re - spite
gin - ning, And choose Thee for my Guide. For inward peace my strife-worn
cen - ter—My wast - ed years re - store. Ah, yes! I hear the voice of

from my sor-row In this se-cure retreat (this safe retreat), New strength and
soul is sigh ing, For joy as yet unknown (as yet unknown), Lord, heed Thy
mer - cy say-ing, "Come in, I welcome thee (my child to be)"; My Fa - ther

cour-age for my heart to bor-row, Rest for my wayworn feet (my way-worn feet.)
suppliant and His bit - ter cry-ing, Receive Thy stray-ing son (Thy stray-ing son.)
hears the lost one meek - ly praying, His love em - brac - es me (embraces me.)

137 Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. CROSBY. Copyright property of Fannie T. Doane. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the perishing, Care for the dying, Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
2. Tho' they are slighting him, Still he is waiting, Waiting the pen - i-tent child to receive;
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty demands it, Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;

Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fallen, Tell them of Je-sus the mighty to save.
Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently: He will forgive if they on - ly be-lieve.
Touch'd by a loving heart, Wakened by kindness, Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
Back to the nar-row way Patiently win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a Savior has died.

CHORUS.

Res-cue the perishing, Care for the dy-ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

138 Precious Name.

Copyright property of Fannie T. Doane. Used by per.

MISS LYDIA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe; It will joy and comfort
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'ry snare; If temptations round you

CHORUS.

give you, Take it then where'er you go. Precious name, oh, how sweet! Hope of
gath - er, Breathe that holy name in pray'r. Precious name, oh, how sweet!

earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, oh, how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, how sweet!

3 Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When his loving arms receive us,
And his songs our tongues employ.

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at his feet;
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown him,
When our journey is complete.

139 Saved to the Uttermost.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Sav'd to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's; Je - sus, my
2. Sav'd to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus is near; Keep - ing me
3. Sav'd to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was
4. Sav'd to the ut - ter-most: cheer-ful - ly sing, Loud hal - le -

Sav - ior, sal - va - tion af - fords; Gives me His Spir - it a
safe - ly, He cast - eth out fear; Trust - ing His prom - is - es
dark ness, but now it is day;" Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of
lu - ias to Je - sus, my King! Ran-somed and pardoned, re -

wit-ness with-in, Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
how I am blest; Lean-ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest.
glo - ry I see; Je - sus in brightness re-veal'd un - to me.
deemed by His blood, Cleans'd from unrighteousness, glo-ry to God.

REFRAIN.

Sav'd, sav'd, sav'd to the ut - ter-most: Sav'd, sav'd by power di-vine;

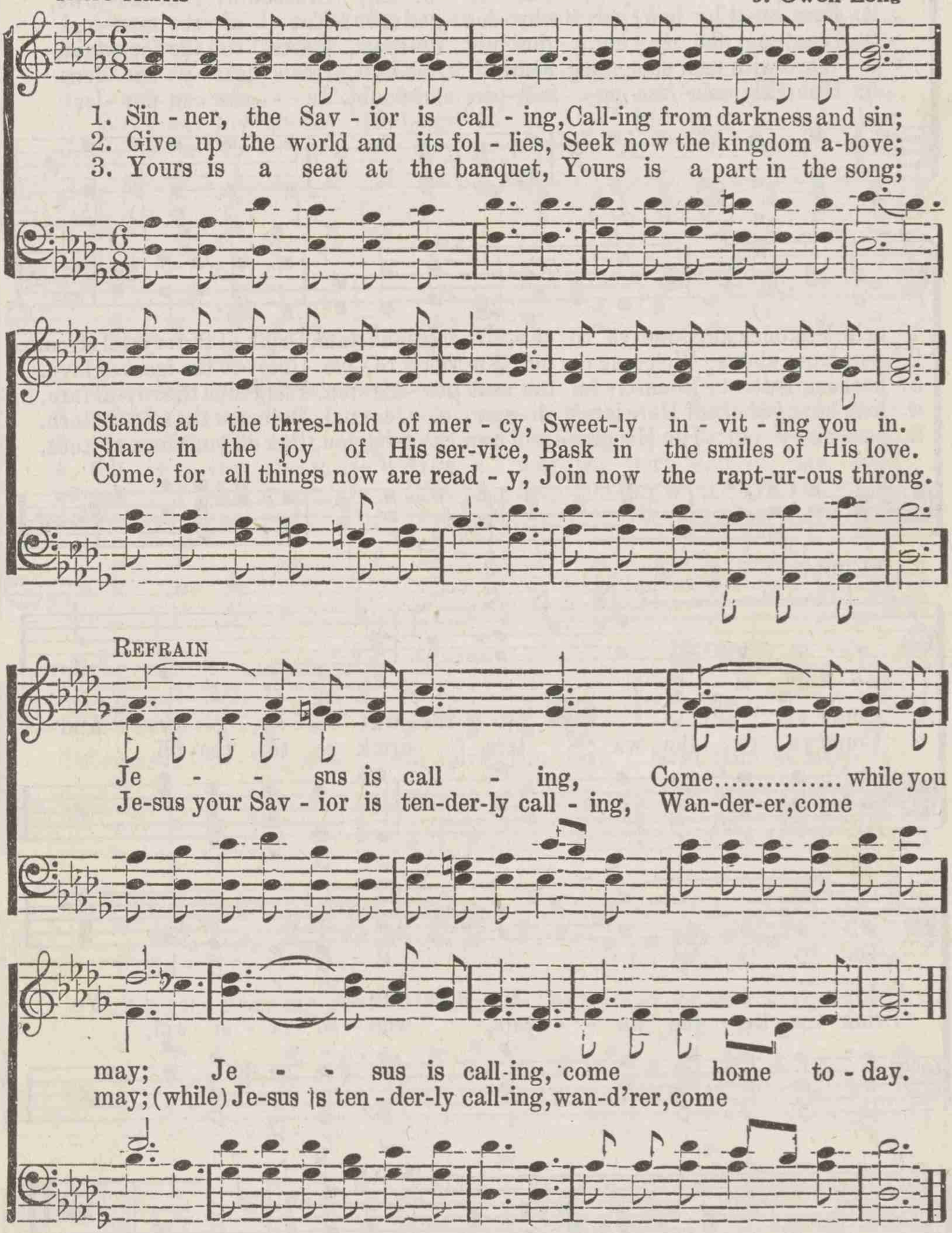
Sav'd, sav'd, I'm sav'd to the ut-ter-most: Je - sus, the Savior, is mine!

From "Precious Songs,"

Invitation Hymns

140 The Savior is Calling

Thoro Harris J. Owen Long



4. Now while He offers salvation, Come and no longer delay;
   Surely you want His protection, Surely you need Him today.
5. Come then, while mercy invites you, Trust in the promise of grace:
   Soon in His heavenly kingdom He will provide you a place.

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141 Come to the Waters.

T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THORO HARRIS. **Thoro Harris.**

1. Je - sus in-vites you, wea - ry of sin, Crushed by your sor-rows,
2. Fam-ished by hun-ger, why lon-ger rove? Eat of the man-na
3. Bleed-ing and dy-ing, do not de-spair, Haste to the foun-tain,
4. Worn with your struggling, heart-sick, for-lorn, Life's heav-y bur-dens
5. Hum-bly con-fess-ing fail-ure and doubt, Je - sus can nev-er

1. help-less, unclean, Come ye to the liv-ing foun-tain, Drink of the crystal stream.
2. sent from above; Welcome to our Fa-ther's ta-ble, Come to the feast of love.
3. heal-ing is there; Boun-ti-ful the vast pro-vis-ion, Plenteous the roy-al fare.
4. long have ye borne? Here is rest di-vine, e - ter-nal, Balm for the spir-it torn.
5. cast an-y out; He His grace will now ex-tend you, Put all your foes to rout.

CHORUS

Come..... ye to the wa - - - - ters And
Come ye to the wa - ters, drink ye to the fill,

drink..... ye to the fill; Ye
Drink the liv - ing wa - - ters, who - so - ev - er will;

thirst - - - - ing sons and daughters, Hear the "who-so-ev - er will."
Thirst-ing sons and daugh-ters, Come ye,

142 Come Unto Jesus.

T. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THORO HARRIS.

Thoro Harris.

Adagio.

1. Come un - to Je - sus, thy Friend and Brother, Who waits to save thee,
2. Rise at His bid-ding, wait not the mor-row; Be all thy needs, thy
3. Kneel at His foot-stool, con-trite, be - liev - ing, Of all self - glo - ry
4. Look un - to Je - sus for peace and glad-ness; All else will fail thee,
5. Wel-come thy Sav-ior: He longs to en - ter; Bid Him a - bide, com-
6. Come un - to Je - sus, an - gels im-plore thee, Of all thy lov - ers

1. wea - ry, op - prest; Sweet - er than sis - ter, dear - er than moth-er,
2. wan-d'rings con-fest; He will con-sole thee, O child of sor - row;
3. thy heart di - vest; God's gift of par - don free - ly re - ceiv - ing,
4. tho long thy quest; He'll take a - way thy por - tion of sad - ness,
5. pan - ion and guest, On Him af - fec - tion loy - al - ly cen - ter:
6. fond - est and best; To per - fect free - dom He would re - store thee:

p REFRAIN.

"Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest." Hear Him in mer - cy

cres.

call-ing the stray-ing, Fly to His arms and be blest,(O hie thee to His bos-om;)

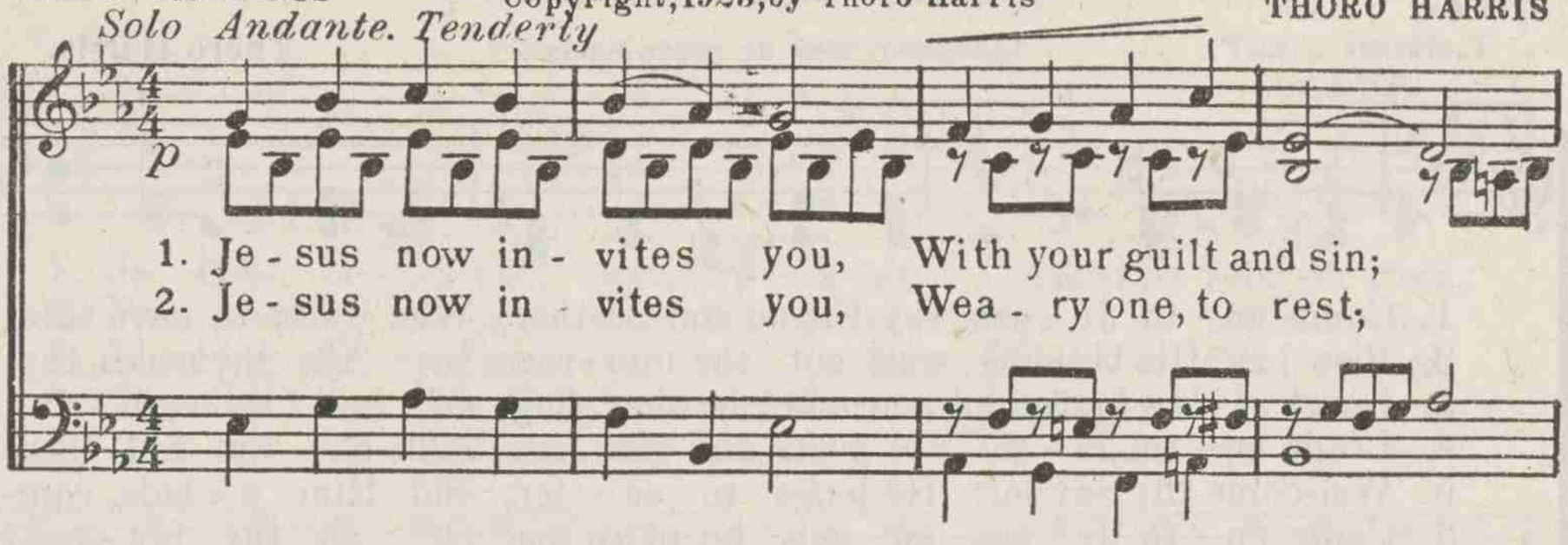
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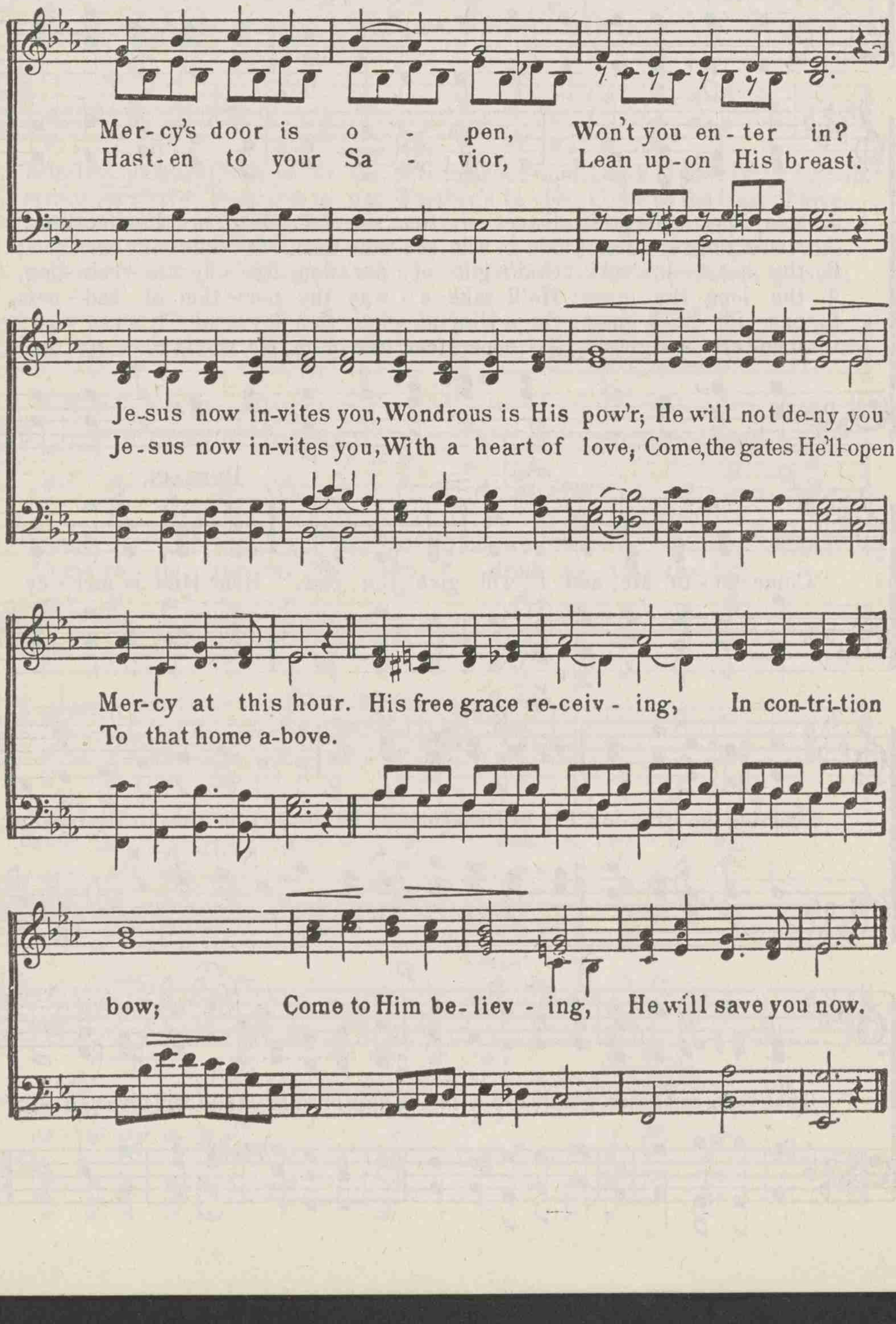
That voice so tender, gladly o-bey-ing,"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."

143 Jesus Now Invites You

Rev. C. L. DORRIS Copyright, 1925, by Thoro Harris THORO HARRIS

Solo Andante. Tenderly





144 The Door of Your Heart

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

THORO HARRIS ,Arr.

1. O - pen the door of your heart to-day, Let the dear Sav - ior in,
2. O - pen the door of your way-ward heart, Lad-en with shame and sin;
3. Je - sus has wait - ed for your re-turn, Wait - ed the long years thru;

He will take all of your guilt a - way, Clease you from ev - 'ry sin.
Quick - ly o - bey lest He soon de part, O - pen and let Him in.
Still He is stand-ing with out-stretch'd arms, Long-ing to wel - come you.

CHORUS

O - pen the door And let Je - sus come in.
O - pen the door, O - pen the door, let Him come in,
let Him come in; Quick - ly o - bey. and your peace will be-gin.
Quick-ly o - bey, quick-ly o - bey, peace will be-gin,
gin; He will re-deem you and cleanse you from sin.
peace will be-gin; He will re-deem you
Then

145 Strains From the Far Away

Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris

T. H. THORO HARRIS

1. I hear most won-der-ful mel- o - dy Come floating from yonder sphere;
2. These blessed strains from the far a-way Re-sound o'er the land and sea;
3. Sing on, sing on till the sons of men To Fa-ther come flocking home;
4. Yes, here is bless-ing and here's a home And rest from your anxious strife;

1. It fills my bos-om with ec- sta - sy, It ravish-es heart and ear.
2. They sweet-ly ech - o the Sa-vior's call, "Ye wear-y ones, come to Me."
3. Ye an-gels, sing your glad note a-gain, "Let all who are thirst-ing come."
4. Let all the thirsty ones hith-er come And drink of the water of life.

DUET

Then come to the beau-ti - ful stream of life, Balm for all

sor - row and ref - uge from strife, An - gels are sing-ing: O

TRIO

hear the strain And come to the fount of love.

146 Won't You Let Jesus Come In?

T.H.

Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris

THORO HARRIS

1. One stand-eth out - side at your heart's bolt-ed door, Now let the
2. There ne'er was a lov - er so gra-cious as He; Now let the
3. Some day you will wish you had heed-ed His call And let the
4. O let Him but en - ter, this heav-en - ly Guest, Let Je - sus

1. dear Sav-ior come in; You know He so of - ten has been there be-fore, Now
2. dear Sav-ior come in; If you from the thraldom of sin would go free, O
3. dear Sav-ior come in; The shadows are lengthen-ing, soon night will fall; Now
4. the Sav-ior come in; Be-lieve the glad message, be hap-py and blest; Now

REFRAIN.

won't you let Je-sus come in?

won't you let Je-sus come in?

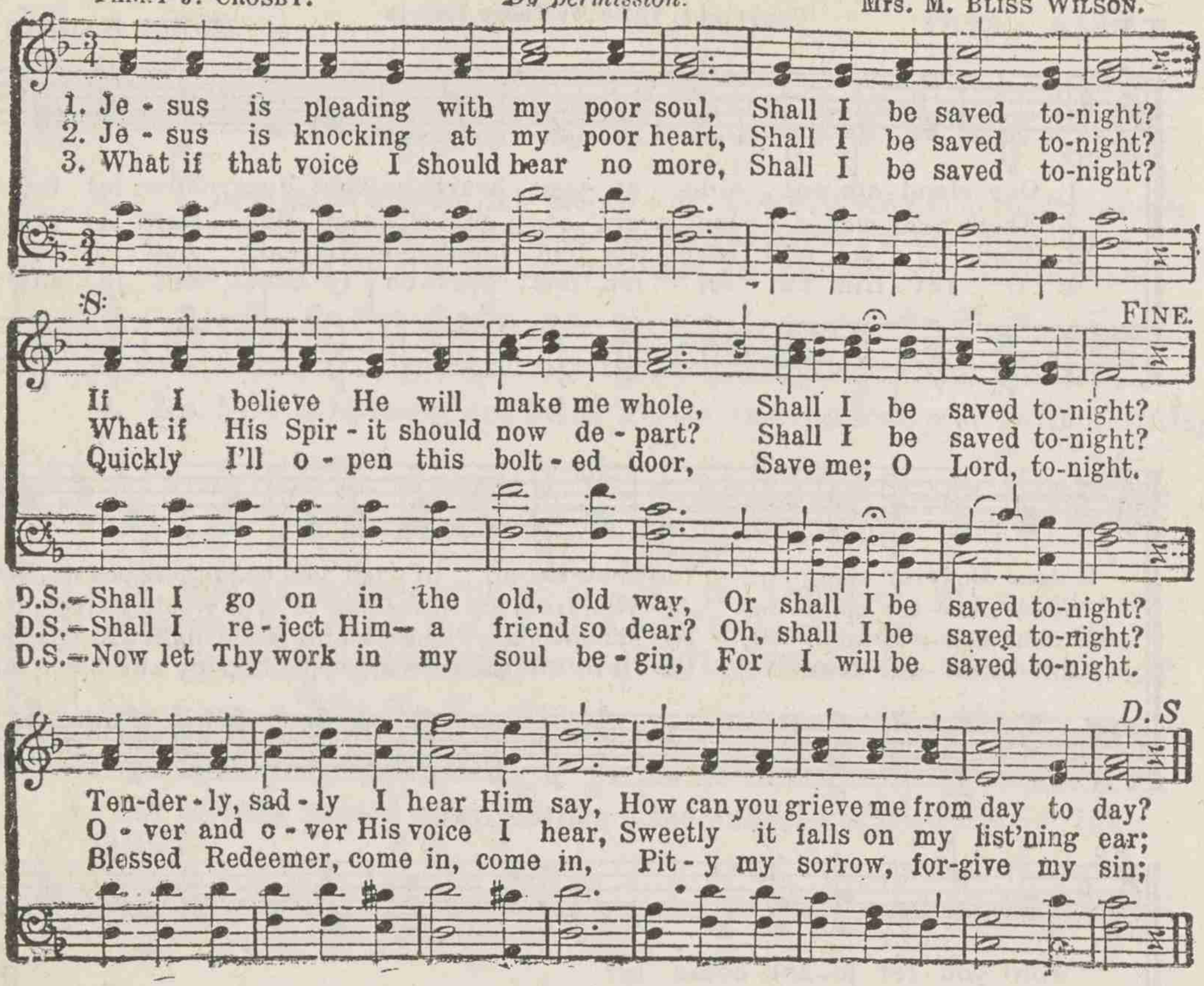
O let the dear Sav-ior come in,

to your heart And ban-ish all sor-row and sin; The all sor-row and sin;

ful-ness of joy He will glad-ly im-part; O won't you let Je-sus come in?

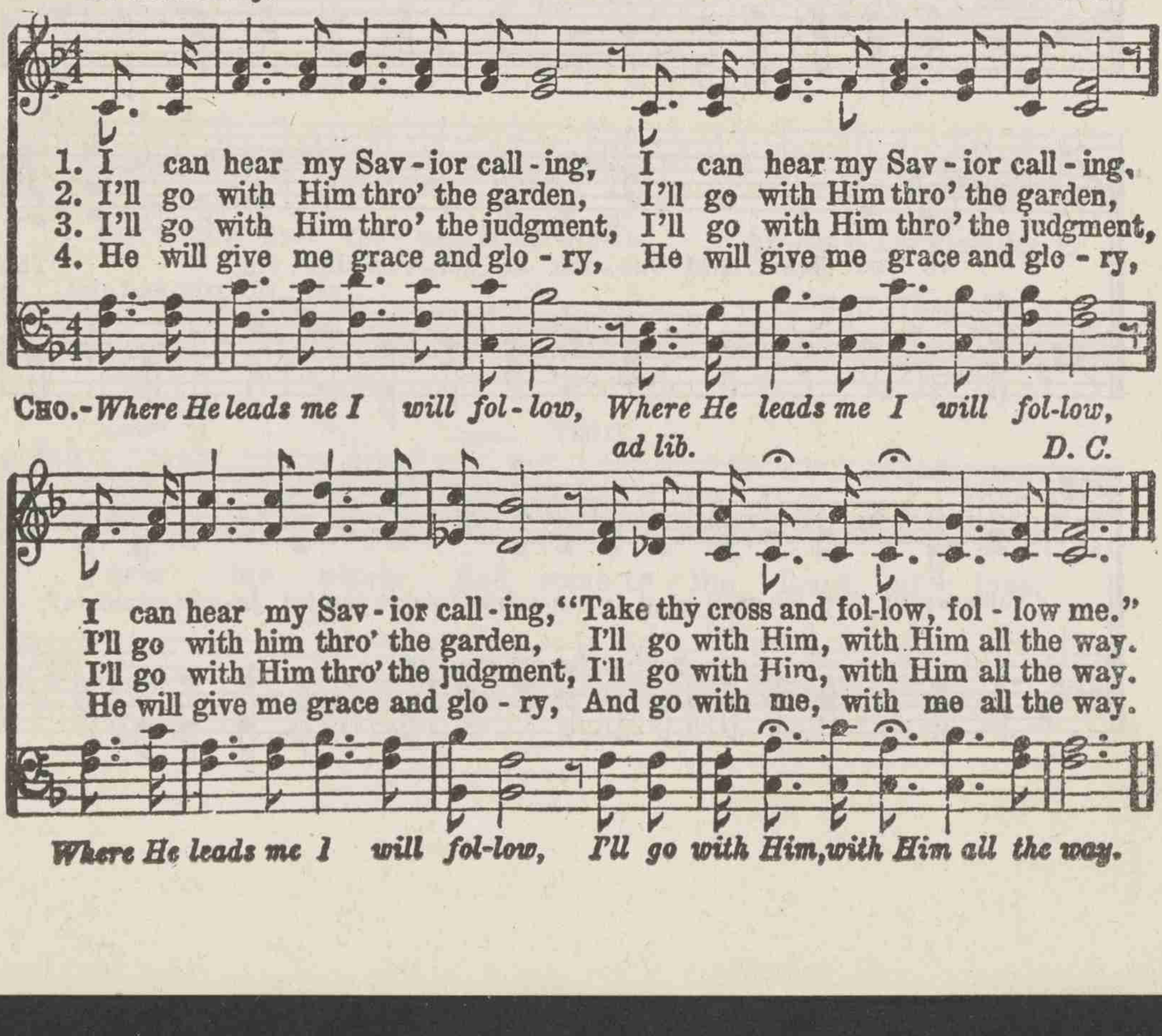
147 Shall I Be Saved Tonight?

FANNY J. CROSBY. *By permission.* Mrs. M. BLISS WILSON.



148 Where He Leads Me.

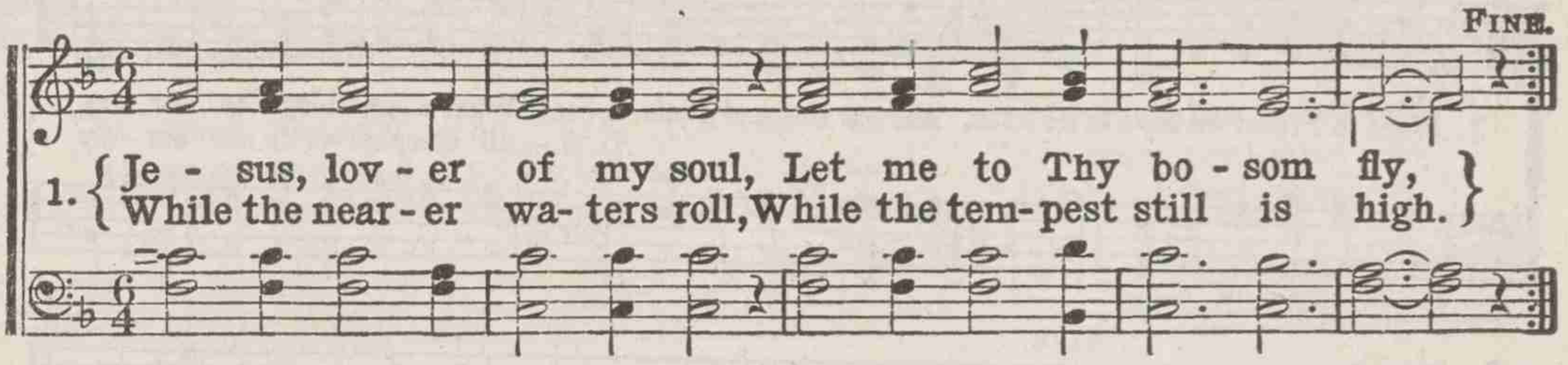
E. W. Blandly. Arr.

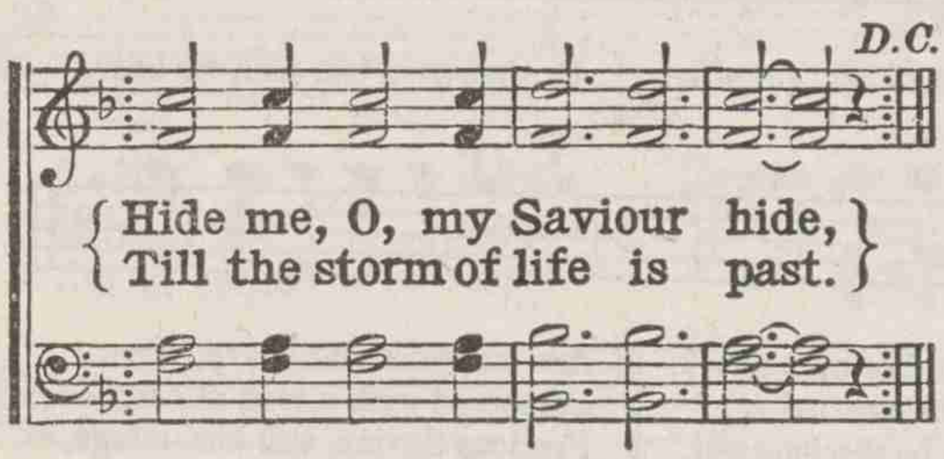


149 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.

FINE.





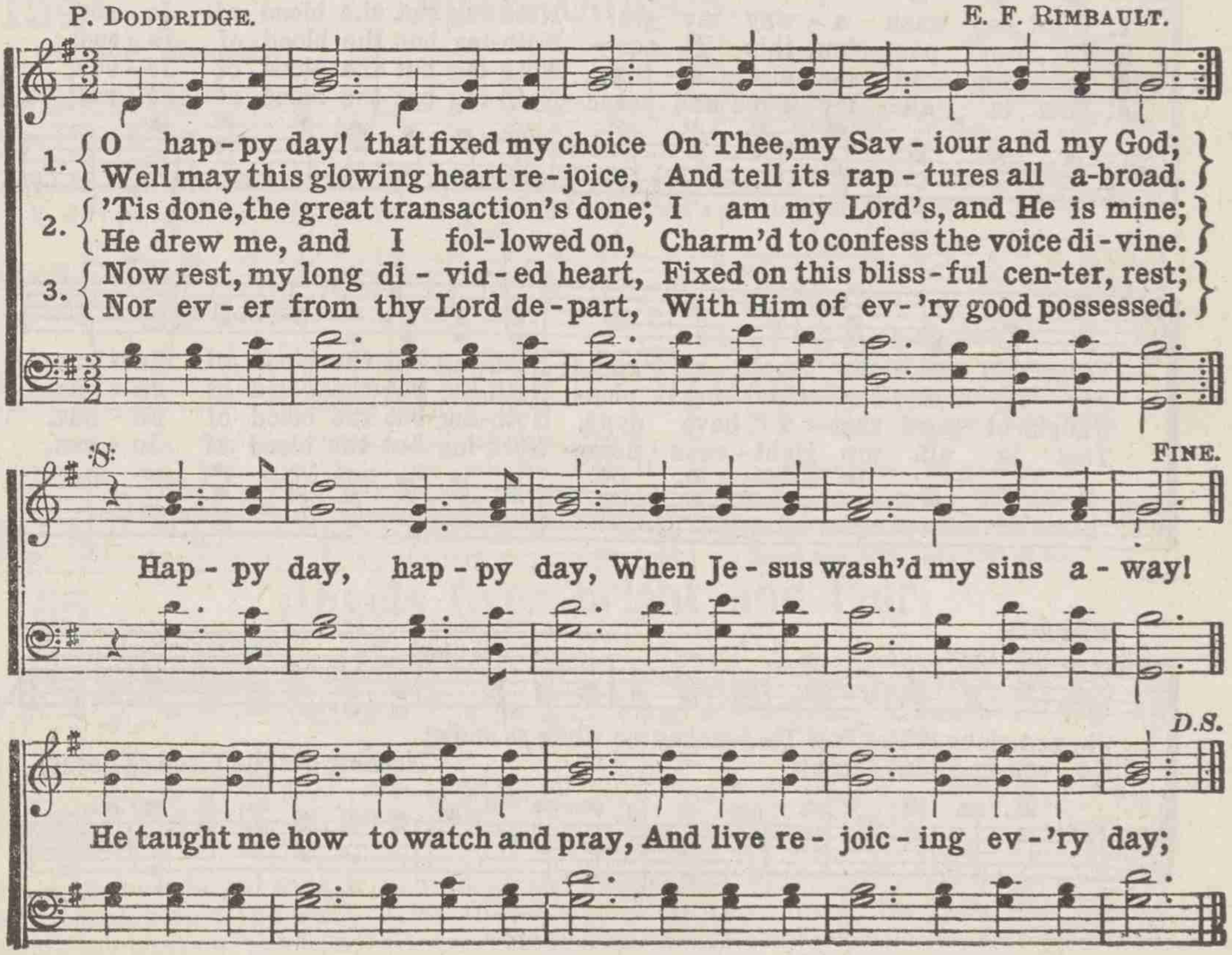
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee, I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound:
Make me, keep me, pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

150 Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.



151 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

FINE D.S.

Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

152 Nothing But the Blood.

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R. L. Robert Lowry.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don, this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right - eous - ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

1 2

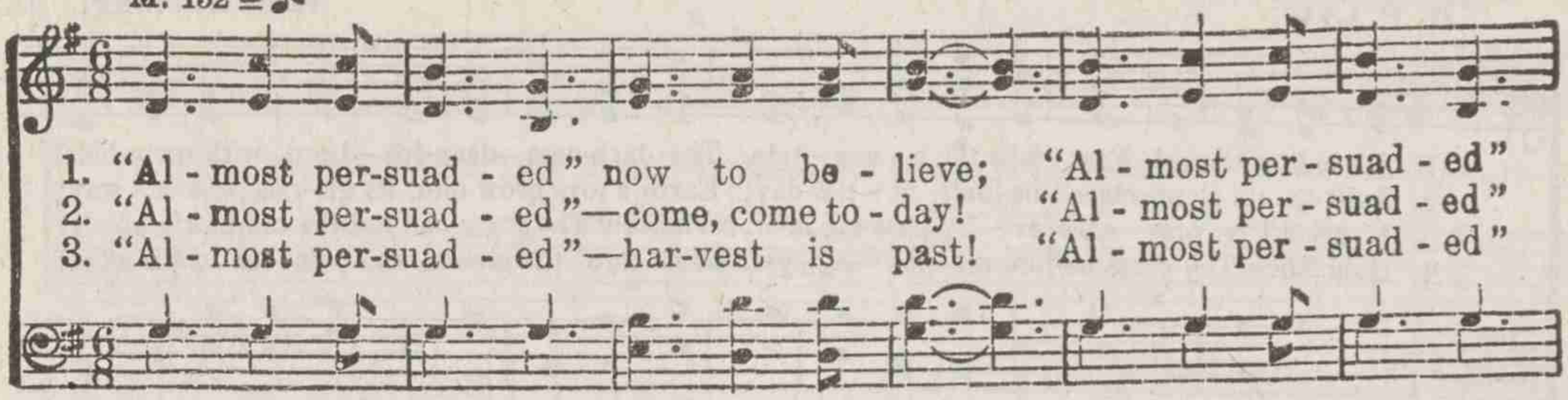
Oh, pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No oth-er Fount I know Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

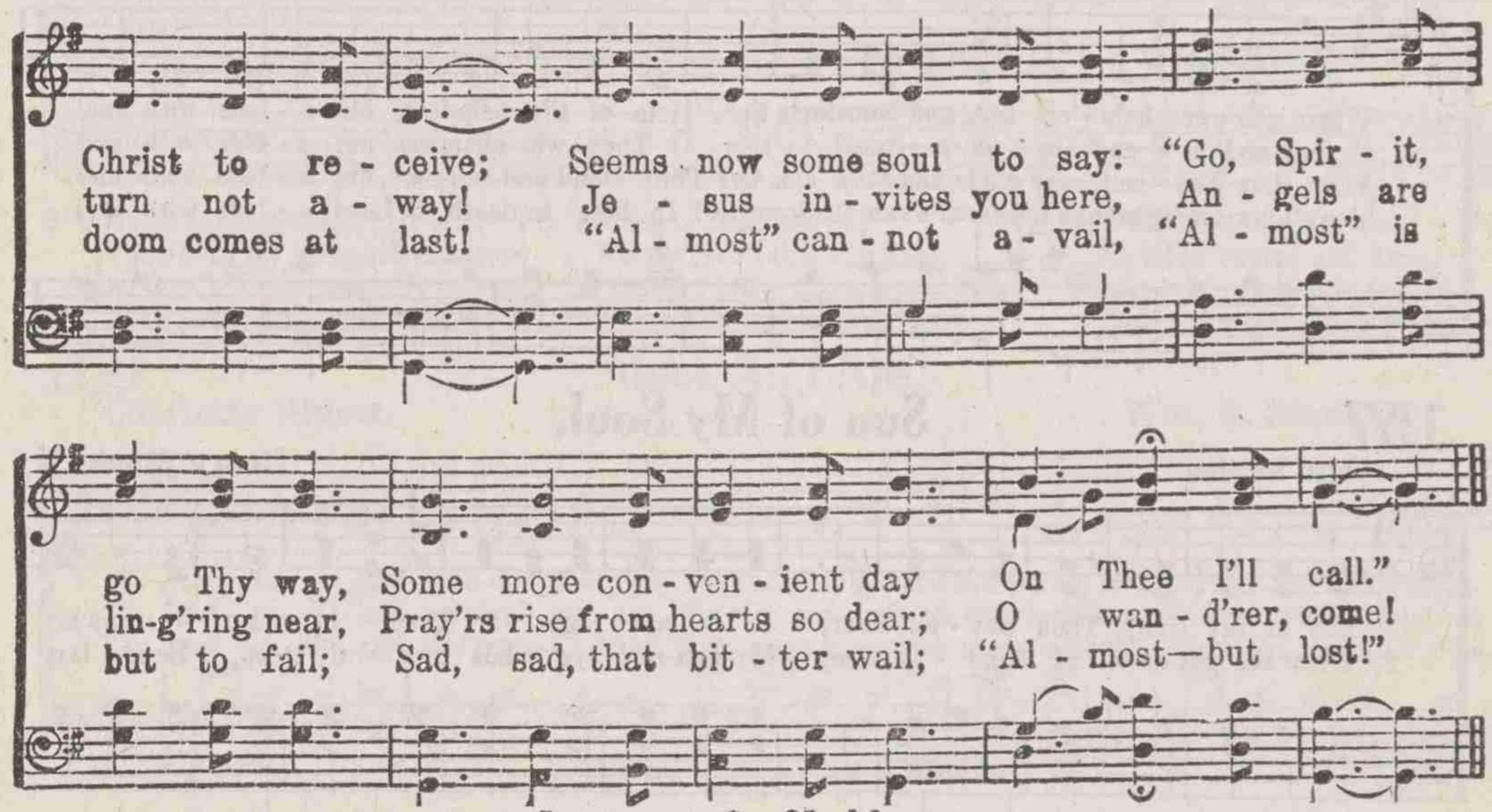
153 "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B. M. 152 = ♪

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P. P. Bliss.

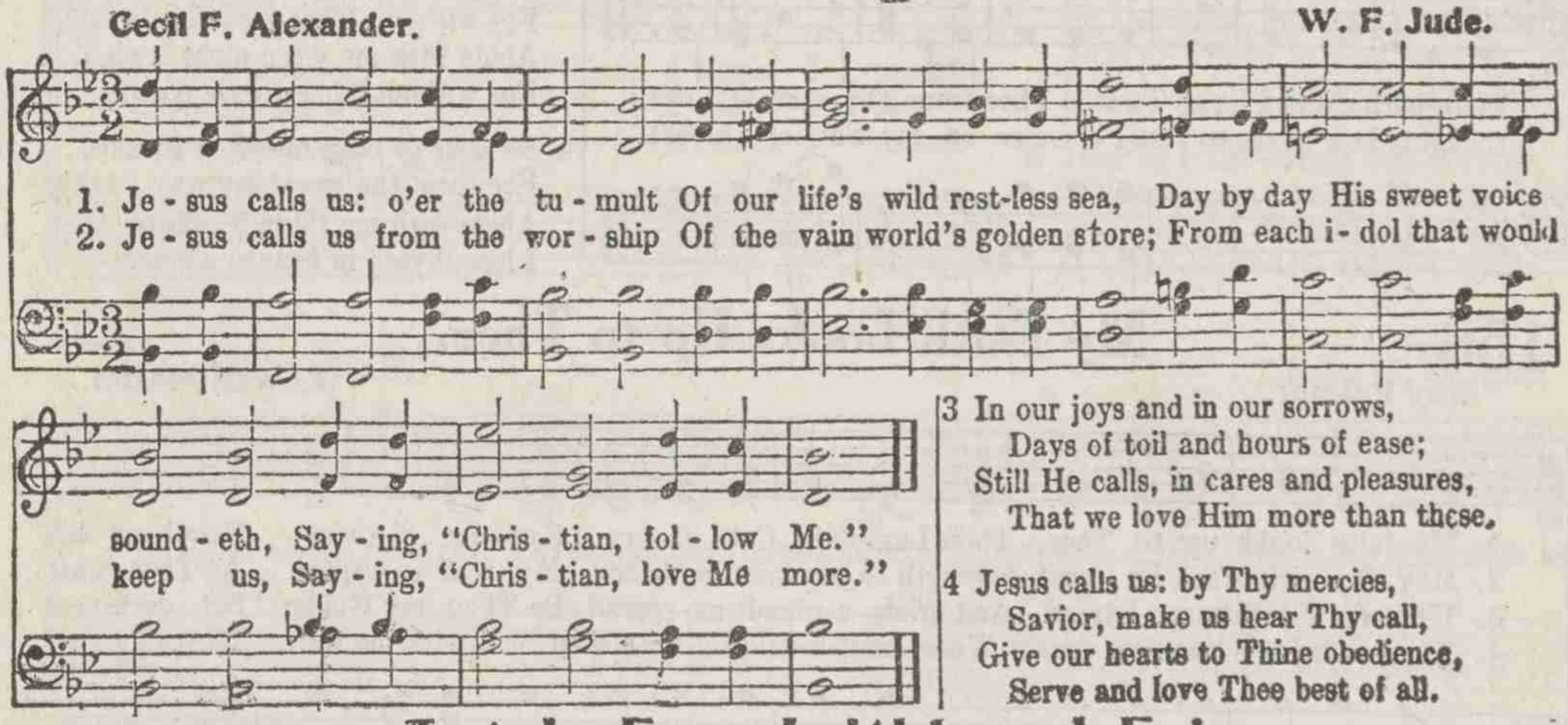




154 Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander.

W. F. Jude.
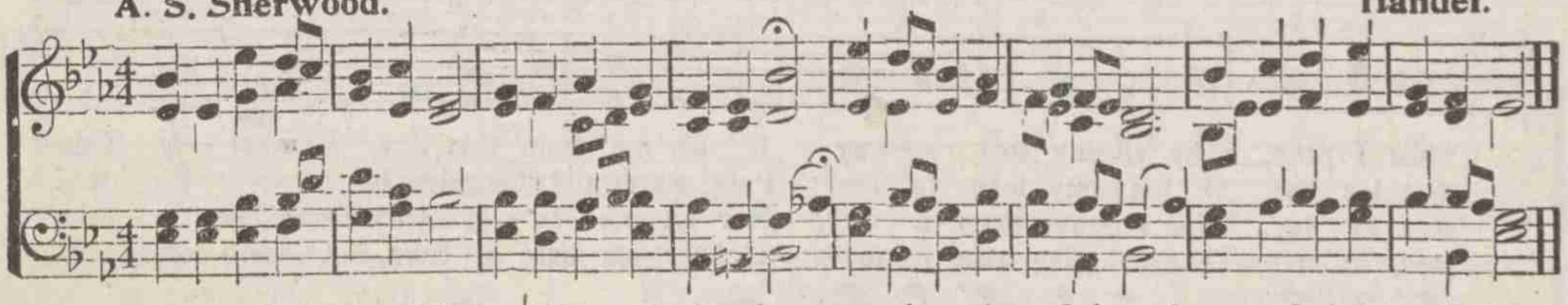


3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

155 Angels Ever bright and Fair.

A. S. Sherwood.

Handel.
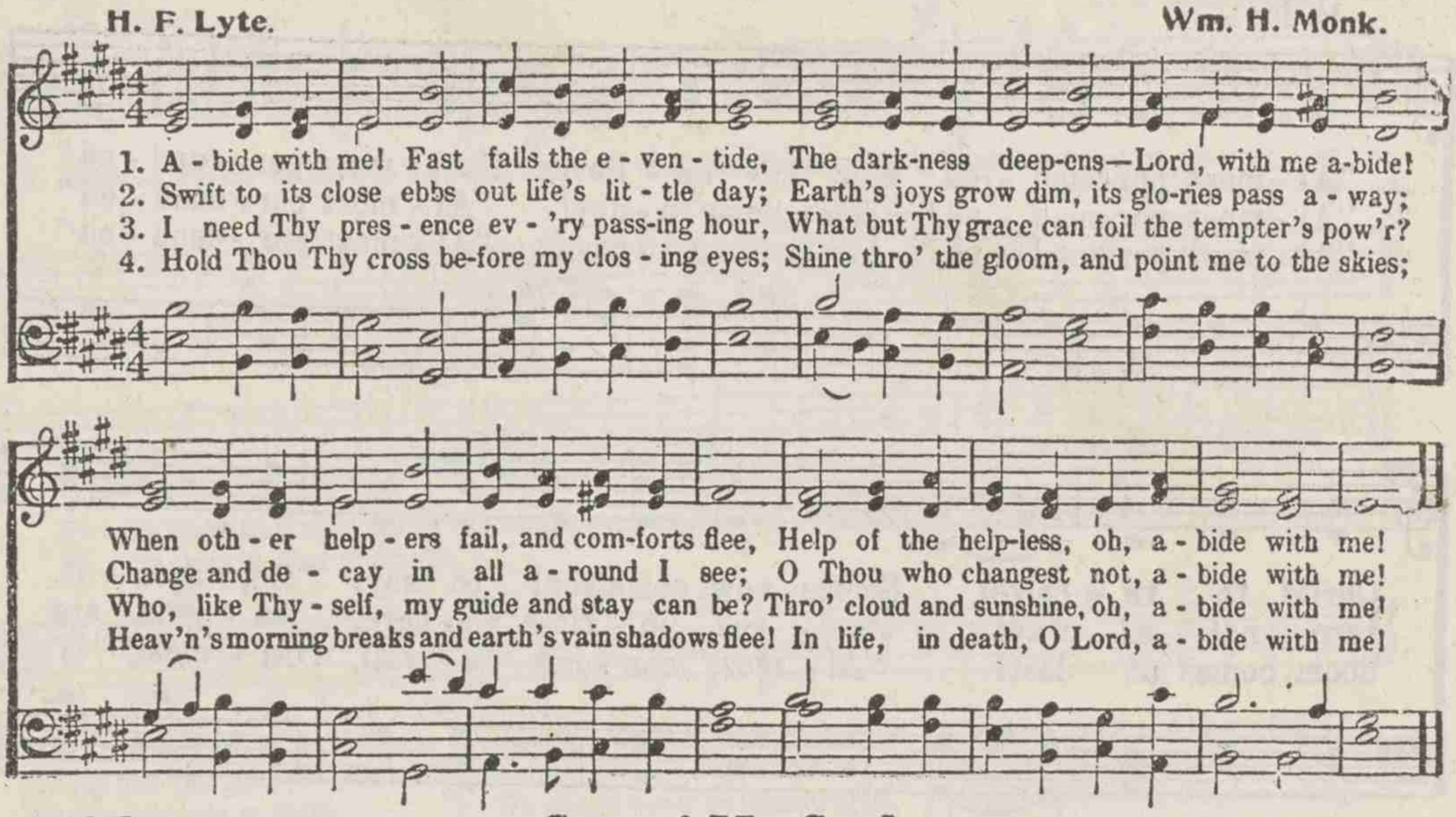


1 Angels, ever bright and fair,
Keep us all within Thy care;
Guard the altars of the home;
Guard the steps that far may roam.

2 Round about encamping, stay,
Near the loved ones far away;
Hover close to cheer and guide,
Whether joy or grief betide.

3 Angels, ever bright and fair,
In thy hands our dear ones bear:
Keep us all in memories sweet,
Till with joy again we meet.

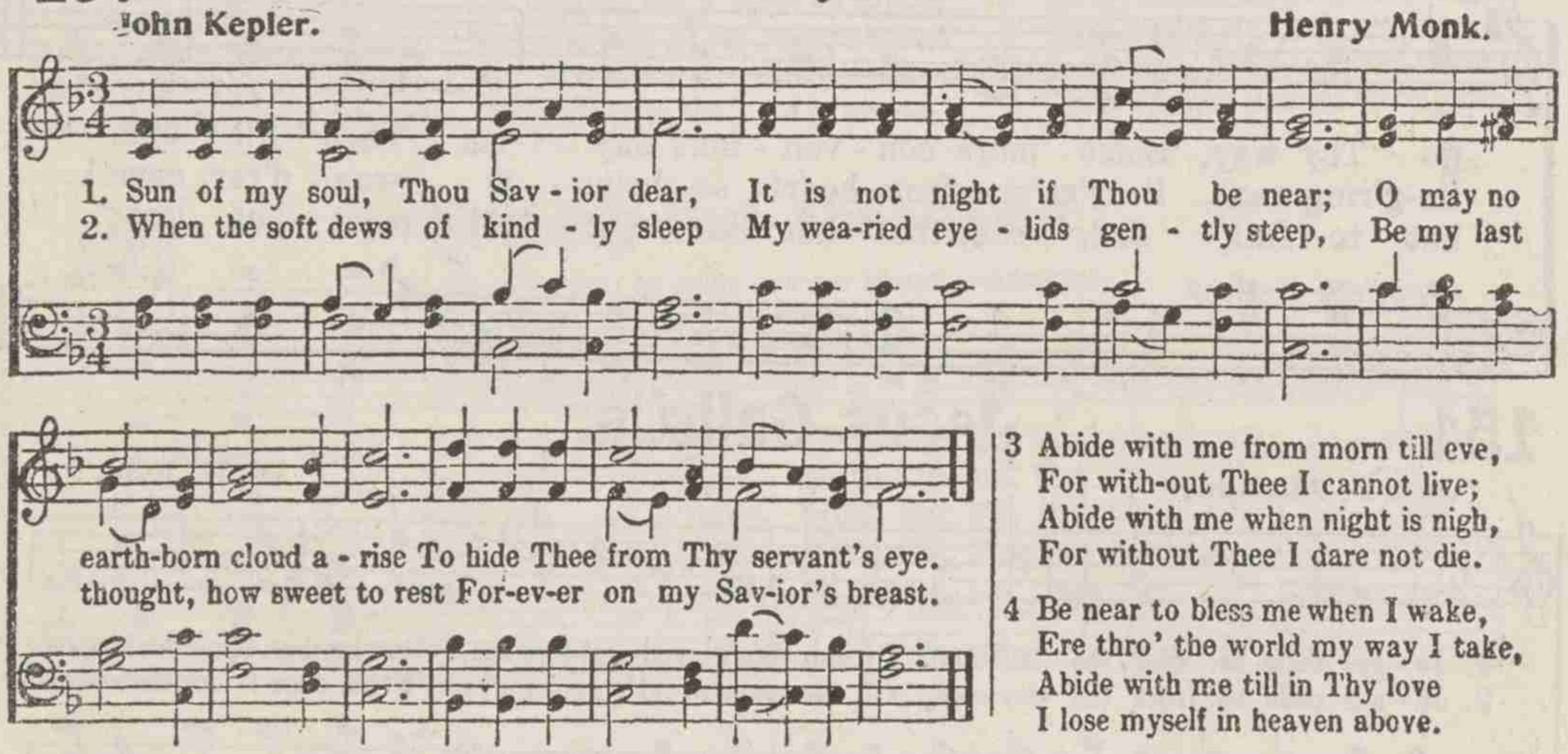
156 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



157 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

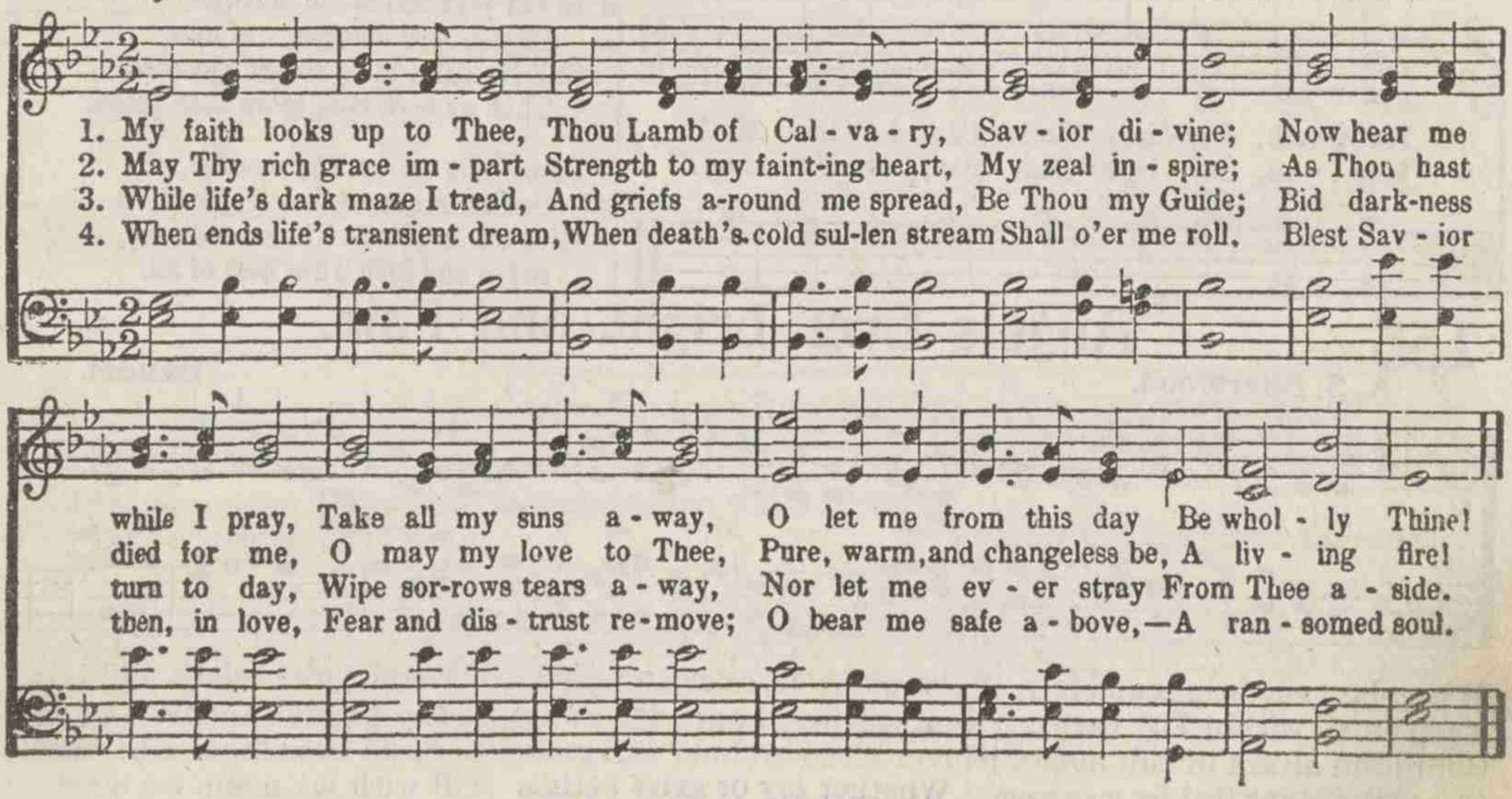


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

158 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



159 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS.

I am coming, Lord, Coming now to Thee; Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That every promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

160 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears with-

come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

161 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Saviour say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."

CHORUS.

Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

162 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther all-
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be Hence, ev-er more! His sov'reign

glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
peo - ple bless, And give Thy Word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

163 Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

164 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

165 Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home.
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

166 While Jesus Whispers.

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W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

167 The Stream of Mercy

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

T. H. THORO HARRIS

Andante

1. Come where the stream of mer - cy is flow-ing, Here is a re - fuge for
2. Tho most un-worth - y, you are in-vit - ed, He bids you wel-come, His
3. Meet His con - di - tions, His law ful-fil - ing, Here cease your la - bor, here
4. He of - fers par - don and full sal-va-tion: Put - ting His prom-ise un -

1. souls op-prest; Come in your need, your sin - ful-ness know-ing,
2. fav-or'd guest; To Christ the Bride-groom by faith u - nit - ed,
3. end your quest; Je - sus is a - ble, Je - sus is will - ing;
4. to the test; Life from the dead, new hope, new cre - a - tion.

REFRAIN

Look to the cross, here is par-don and rest. Fly to the arms that wait to re-ceive you

In your un worth-in-ess come and be blest. He will sus-tain you,

He will re-lieve you; Look to the cross, there is par-don and rest.

168. I Will Pass Over You.

E. A. H. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner, paid all His due;
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has promised, that will He do;
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceiv-ing just-ly his due;
4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! O boundless love! O lov-ing kind-ness, faith-ful and true!

Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb, And I will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Wash in the Fountain o-pened for sin, And I will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleans-ing blood, And I will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Find peace and shelter un-der the blood, And I will pass, will pass o-ver you.

CHORUS.

When I see the blood, When I see the blood,

When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.

When I see the blood, o-ver you.

169 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

170 No. Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. **Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright.** **Geo. C. Hugg.**

M. 84 = ♩

1. { There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
   { None else could heal all our soul's diseases, No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!
2. { No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
   { And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!
3. { There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
   { No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!
4. { Did ev-er saint find this friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
   { Or sin-ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!
5. { Was e'er a gift like the Sav-ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!
   { Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!

D.C. There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!

CHORUS. *D. C.*

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

171 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

P. P. B. **Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co.** **P. P. Bliss.**

M. 84 = ♩

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

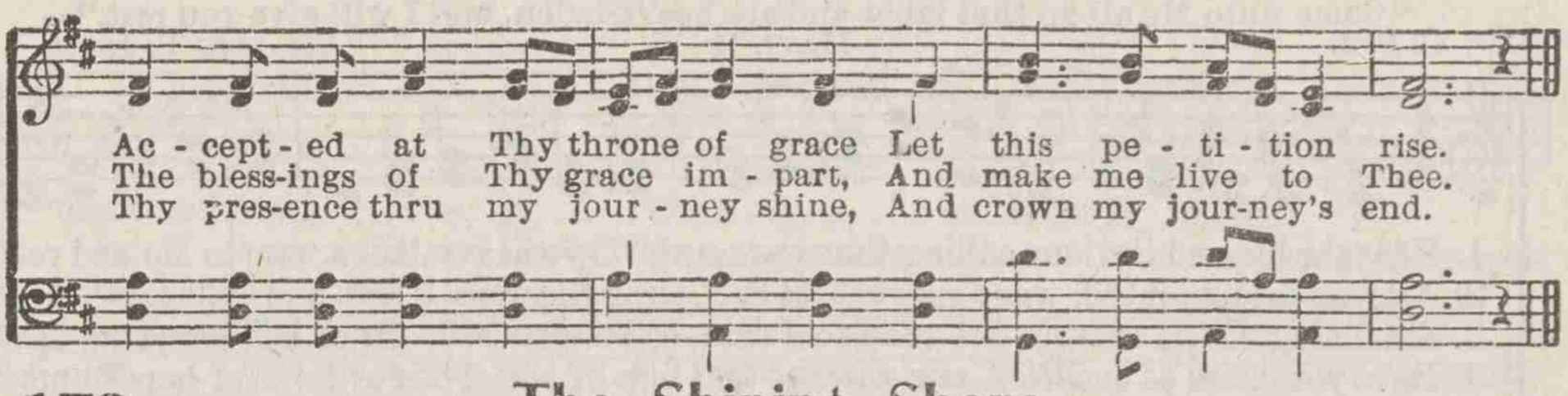
172 Father, Whate'er.

Anne Steele.

M. 69 ♩

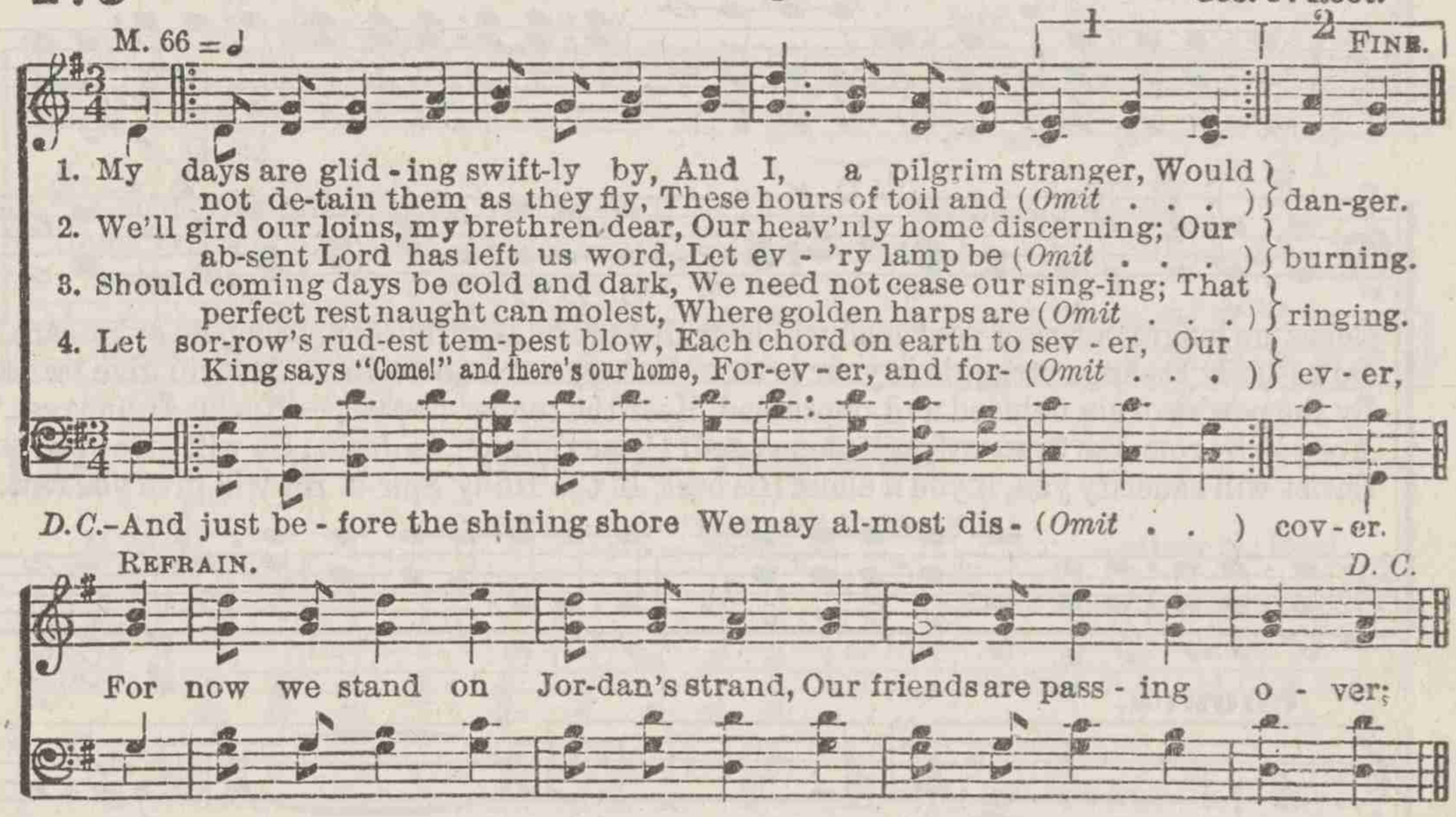
1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Father, Whate'er.



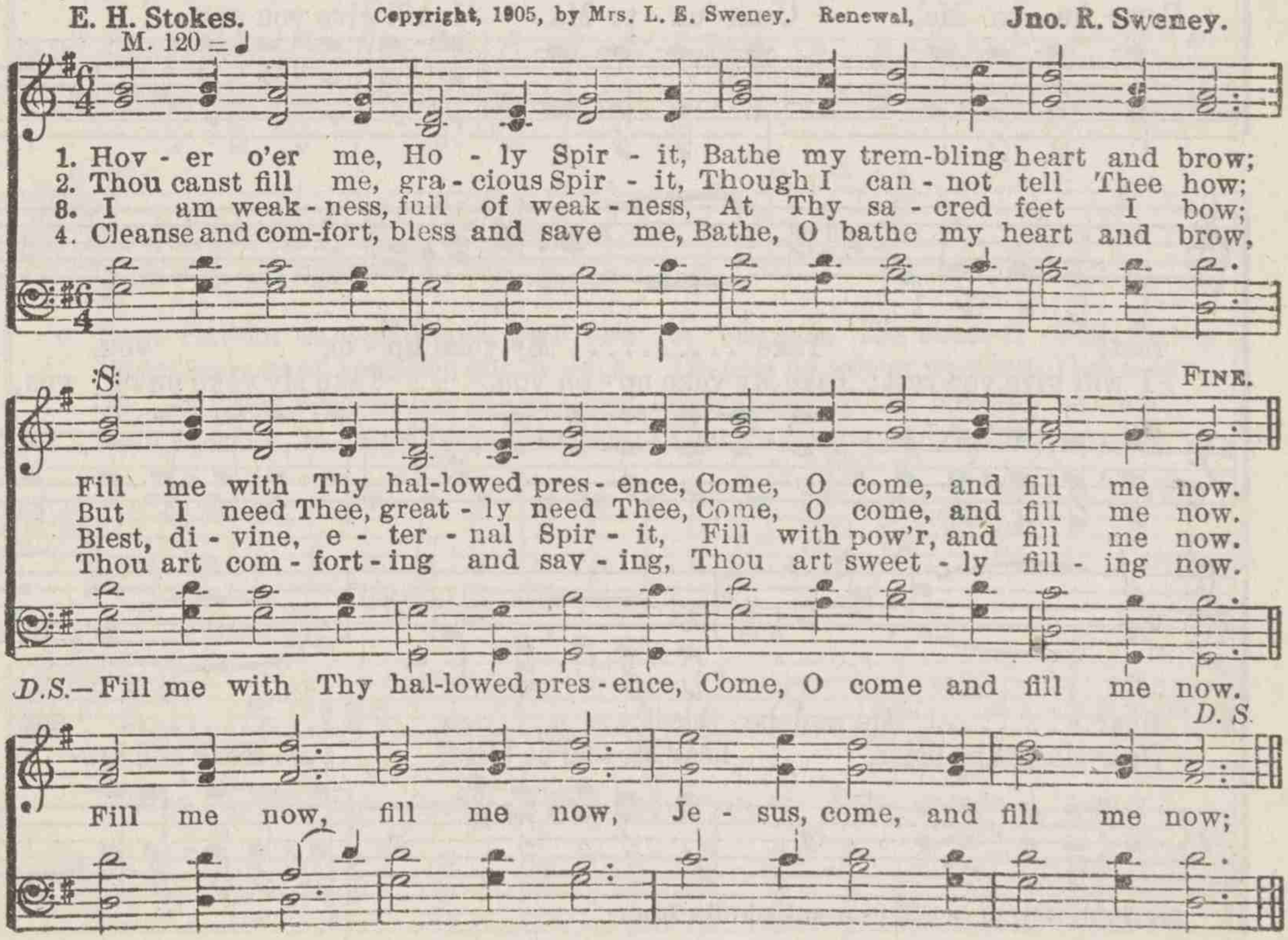
173 The Shining Shore.

Geo. F. Root.



174 Fill Me Now.

E. H. Stokes. Copyright, 1905, by Mrs. L. E. Sweney. Renewal, Jno. R. Sweney.



175 COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—
C. P. J. MATT. 11 : 28. CHARLES P. JONES.

1. Hear the blessed Saviour calling the oppressed, "O ye heavy-laden, come to Me and rest;
2. Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?
3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling tow'rd the pit of hell's consuming flame,
4. Have you cares of business, cares of pressing debt? Cares of social life or cares of hopes unmet?
6. Have you by temptation often conquered been, Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?

Come, no longer tar-ry, I your load will bear, Bring Me ev'ry burden, bring Me ev'ry care."
Do un-ho-ly feelings struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Jesus, He will give you rest.
By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed, Hear the tender Shepherd,—"Come to Me and rest."
Are you by remorse or sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Jesus, He will give you rest.
Christ will sanctify you, if you'll claim His best, In the Ho-ly Spir-it He will give you rest.

CHORUS.
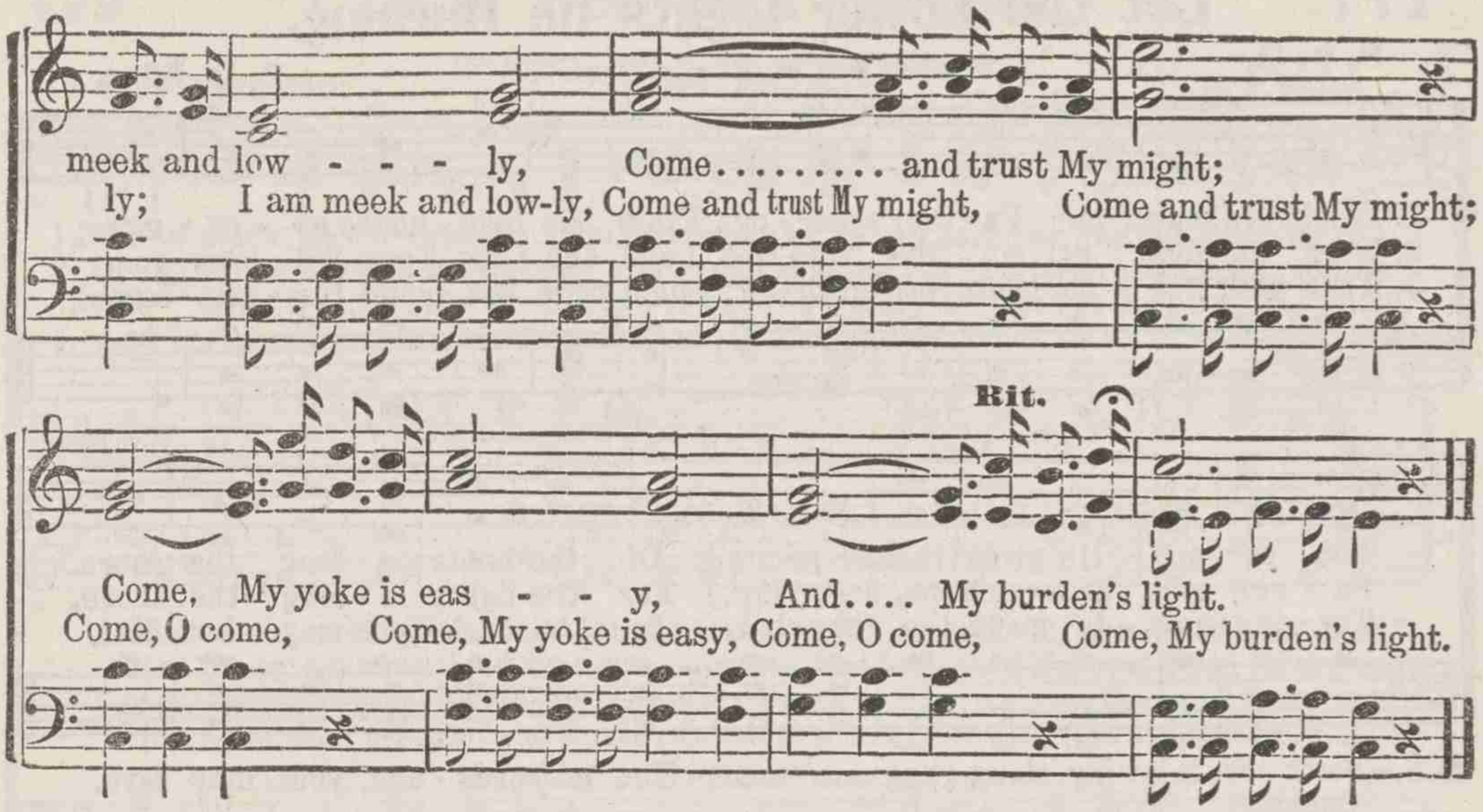
Come un - to Me; I..... ..... will give you
Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, I will give you rest,

rest; Take..... My yoke up - on you,
I will give you rest; Take My yoke up - on you, Take My yoke up-on you,

Hear..... Me and be blest;..... I..... am
Hear Me and be blest, hear Me and be blest, I am meek and low-

Copyright, 1904, by Jno, T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn,
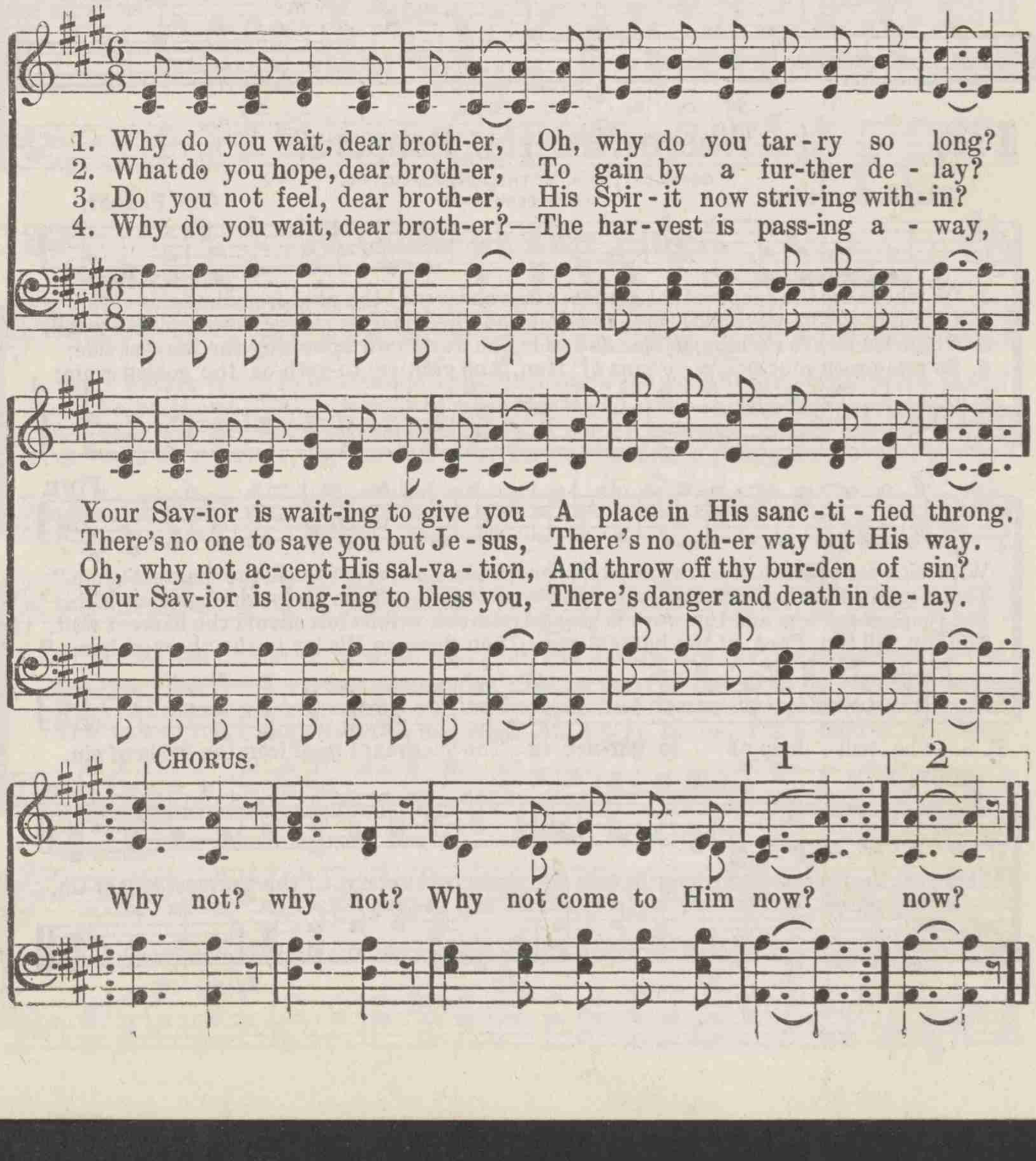
COME UNTO ME. Concluded.



176 Why Do You Wait?

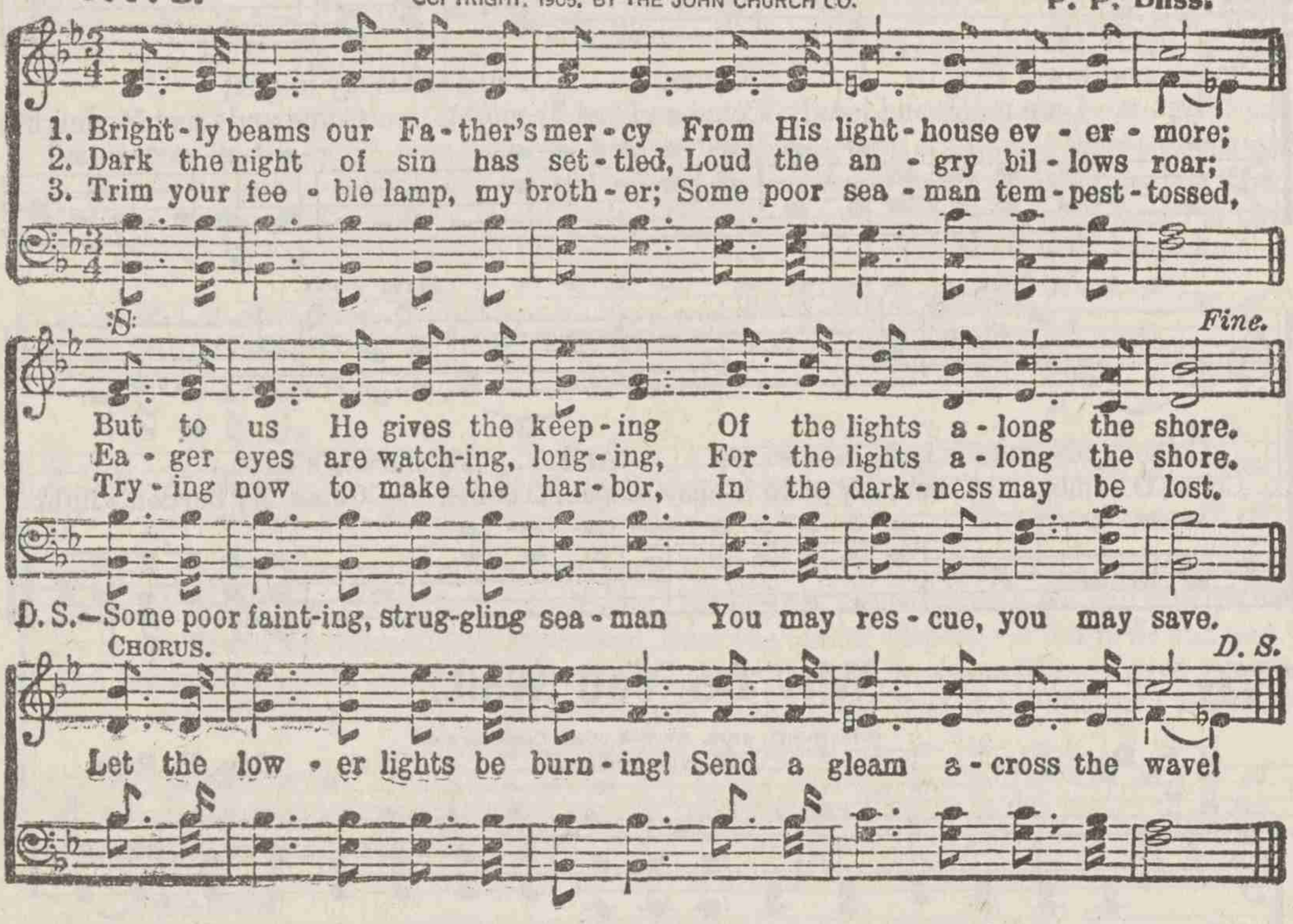
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G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.



177 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

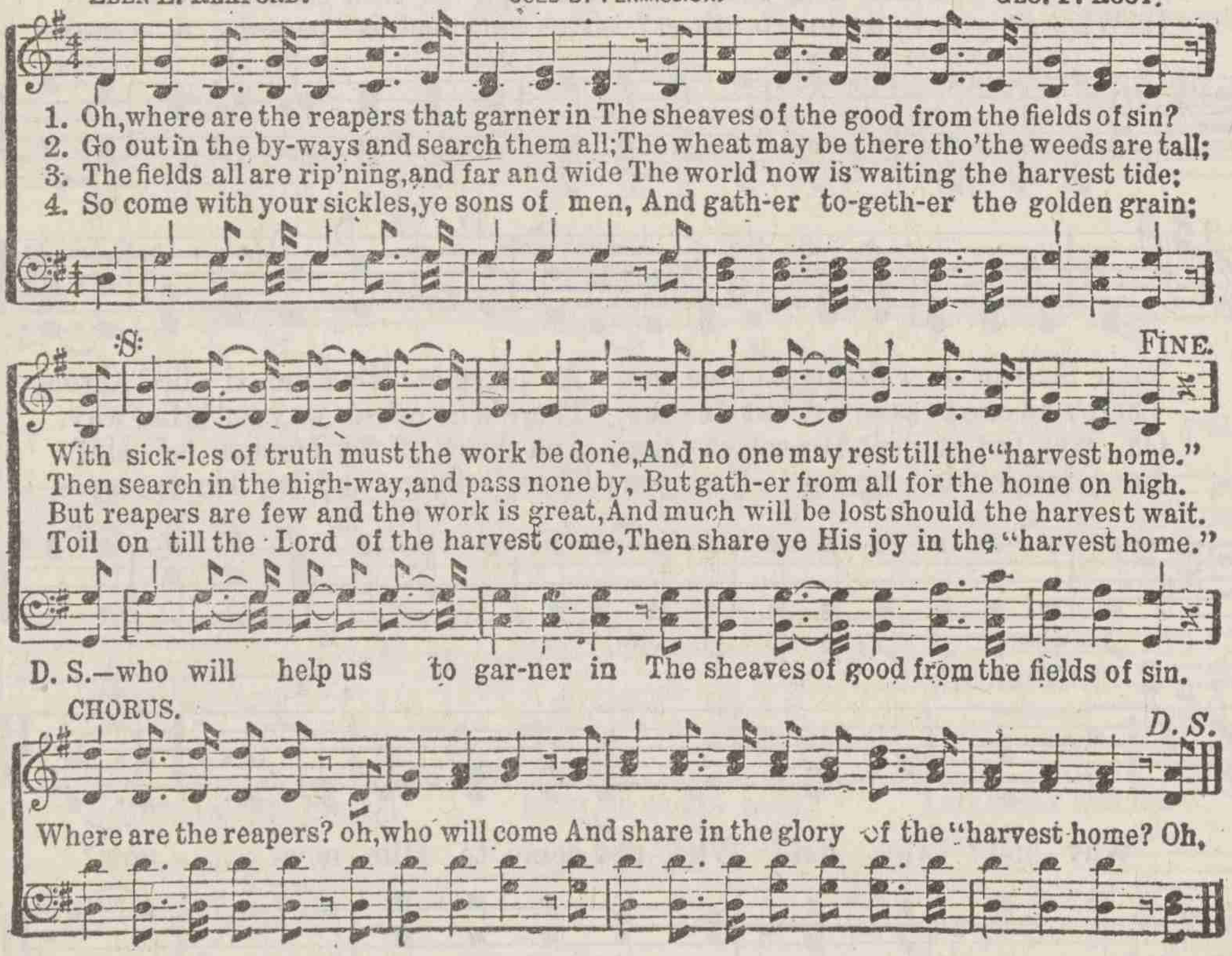
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178 Where Are the Reapers?

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EBEN E. REXFORD. GEO. F. ROOT.



179 It is Well With My Soul.

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H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv-er, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea-bil-lows roll,
2. Though Satan should buf-fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo-ri-ous tho't!—My sin—not in part but the whole,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,

Whatev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even so" it is well with my soul.

CHORUS.

It is well,..... with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, with my soul.

180 A Child of the King.

HATTIE E. BUELL. Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER, arr.

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!
2. My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wander'd on earth as the poorest of them.
3. I once was an outcast stranger on earth, A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth;
4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for me over there;

Of ru-bies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches un-told.
But now He is pleading our pardon on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by.
But I've been adopted, my name's written down, An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.
Tho' exiled from home, yet, still I may sing: All glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King.

CHORUS.

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Jesus my Saviour I'm a child of the King.

181 A Gracious Message

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T.H. THORO HARRIS

1. Wear - y one, list to the Sav - ior's kind voice,
2. Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly call - ing is He,
3. Give all your doubt - ing and wil - ful - ness o'er,

1. Bid - ding thy heart in its sor - row re - joice; Sin - ner, give heed to each
2. "Child of af - flic - tion, re - turn un - to Me;" Put - ting the prom - ise of
3. Thy wast - ed years He will glad - ly re - store; This is the day of sal -

1. com - fort - ing word Spok - en by Je - sus the Lord.
2. love to the test, Find peace and par - don and rest.
3. va - tion for all Who on His name hum - bly call.

Hear Him cal - ling.

REFRAIN

O come home to - day, His sweet voice o - bey;

He is the life and the truth and the way; Be - lieve in the word of

Je - sus the Lord; A mes - sage more gra - cious was nev - er yet heard.

182 Join the Army

THORO HARRIS

Copyright 1924 by Thoro Harris

1. O child-ren, come to Je - sus who loves to hear you pray, Yield-ing to His ser vice all your blood bo't pow'rs; En - list in His great arm - y, move
2. O how can ye re-sist His a- maz-ing charms of love, How can ye with- stand the of - fer of His grace? O ye who still are wait-ing, do
3. To all who join the arm - y He of-fers rich re-ward: Crowns of fade-less glo - ry and im - mor - tal joy; Then on-ward to the con-flict and

for-ward to the fray In the might-y name of Je-sus ye shall win the day.
not His merc-ies move You to seek at once the kingdom of the Christ a-bove?
wield the Spir-it's sword; Ye shall tri-umph in the strength of your as-cend-ed Lord.

CHORUS

Join the conq - 'ring arm - y and on to vic - t'ry go!

Raise the roy-al stand-ard a-gainst the dead-ly fo. Je - sus is our Cap-tain,

With Him we shall win Vict - 'ry ov - er all the might-y host of sin.

183 Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

E. C. Clephane, 1868 — "ST. CHRISTOPHER" — F. C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see The
3. I take, O Cross, thy sha - dow For my a - bid - ing - place; I

shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
ve - ry dy - ing form of one Who suf - fered there for me. And
ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face; Con

home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
from my smit - ten heart with tears, These won - ders I con - fess,— The
tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, My

burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
won - der of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

184 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

G. Matheson, 1882 — ST. MARGARET. 8s, 6. — A. L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . . I rest my
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, . . I yield my
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, . . I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, . . I dare not

O Love that wilt not let me go.

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
flick-'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

185 Jesus is Mine.

CATHARINE J. BONAR — Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? — THEODORE E. PERKINS

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je sus is mine! Break, ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a way, Je sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare well, mor - tal - i ty Je sus is mine! Wel - come, e -

ten der tie; Je sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried,
ter - ni - ty. Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
Left but a dis-mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je sus is mine!
Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

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186 Blessed be the Fountain.

E. R. LATTA. H. S. PERKINS.

Moderato.

1. Bless - ed be the Fount-ain of blood, To a world of sin - ners re-vealed;
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er-came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wan-dered from Thee, Oft - en has my heart gone a - stray;

Bless - ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are healed.
Griev-ous were the sor - rows He bore, But He suf - fered thus not in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa - ter can - not wash them a - way.

Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bring - ing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fount-ain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;
Je - sus to that Fount-ain of Thine, Lean - ing on Thy prom-ise I go;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whit - er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine, And I shall be whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.

Whit - - er than the snow,..... Whit - - er than the snow;.....
Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow;

rit.

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow, than snow.

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187 His Sacrifice

T. H.

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THORO HARRIS

1. Here I view my Je-sus Dy-ing on the tree, Bear-ing for a fall-en race Sin's ex-trem-est pen-al-ty. "Fa-ther God, for-give the world For this crime of shame!" O the depth of His compassion! Praise His worth-y name.

2. I can count each nail-print In His hands and feet; Blood and wa-ter from His side, Blessed sac-ri-fice com-plete! Keep me, Savior, keep Thine own Near the sacred spot That I nev-er more may wander, That I fail Thee not.

3. "Fa-ther, Ab-ba Fa-ther, Thou for-sak-est Me!" Thus the suf-fering Son of man Breath'd His ut-most ag-o-ny. Love di-vine hath con-quer'd all, Sin with Him hath died; Now my life is hid in Je-sus Here on re-demption's tree, Dy-ing in Christ the Cru-ci-fied.

REFRAIN

ag-o-ny, O what a sac-ri-fice My Savior made for me!

188 I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. S. C. Foster.

M. 84 = ♩

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and all that would alarm;
   Gone ev-er-more, and by His grace I know [*Omit* . . . . . .
2. Once I was lost up-on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to doubts and fears within;
   Once was a-fraid to trust a lov-ing God, [*Omit* . . . . . .
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but now the light I see;
   Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live; [*Omit* . . . . . .

D. S.—Be-cause He first loved me, [*Omit* . . . . . .

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

The precious blood of Je-sus cleans-es white as snow.
But now my guilt is washed a-way in Je-sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
To tell the world the peace that He a-lone can give.
And purchased my sal-va-tion on Cal-v'ry's tree.

189 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

W. Gladden. H. Percy Smith.

M 120 = ♩

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee, In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;

Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou can'st give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

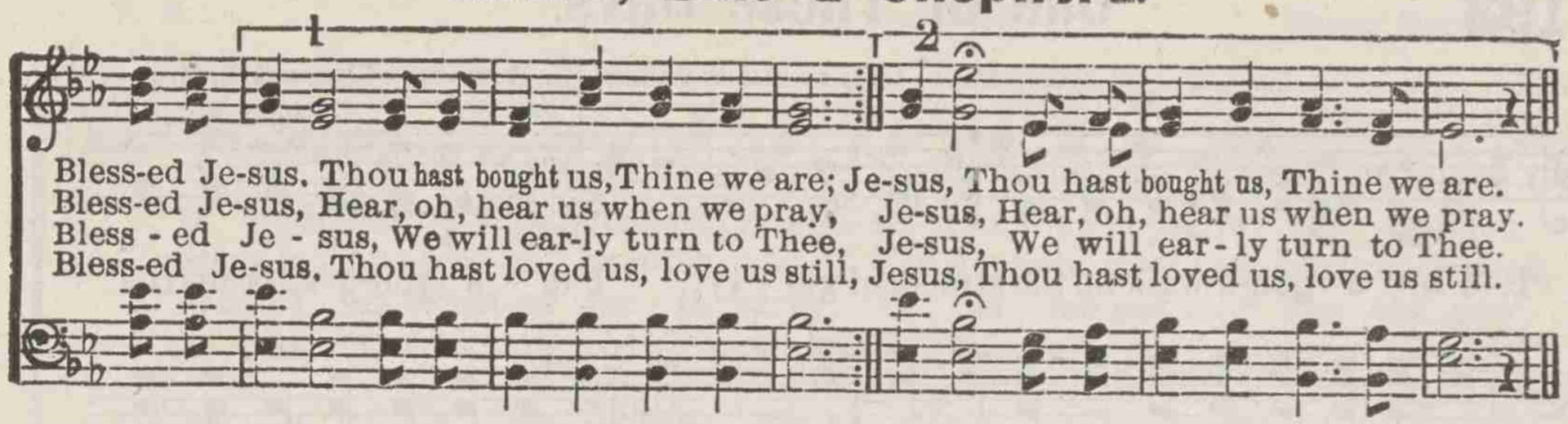
190 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.

M. 104 = ♩

1. Sav-ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care:
   In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare: } Blessed Je-sus,
2. We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
   Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a-stray; } Blessed Je-sus,
3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
   Thou hast mercy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free, } Blessed Je-sus,
4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will;
   Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-ior, With Thy love our bosoms fill; } Blessed Je-sus,

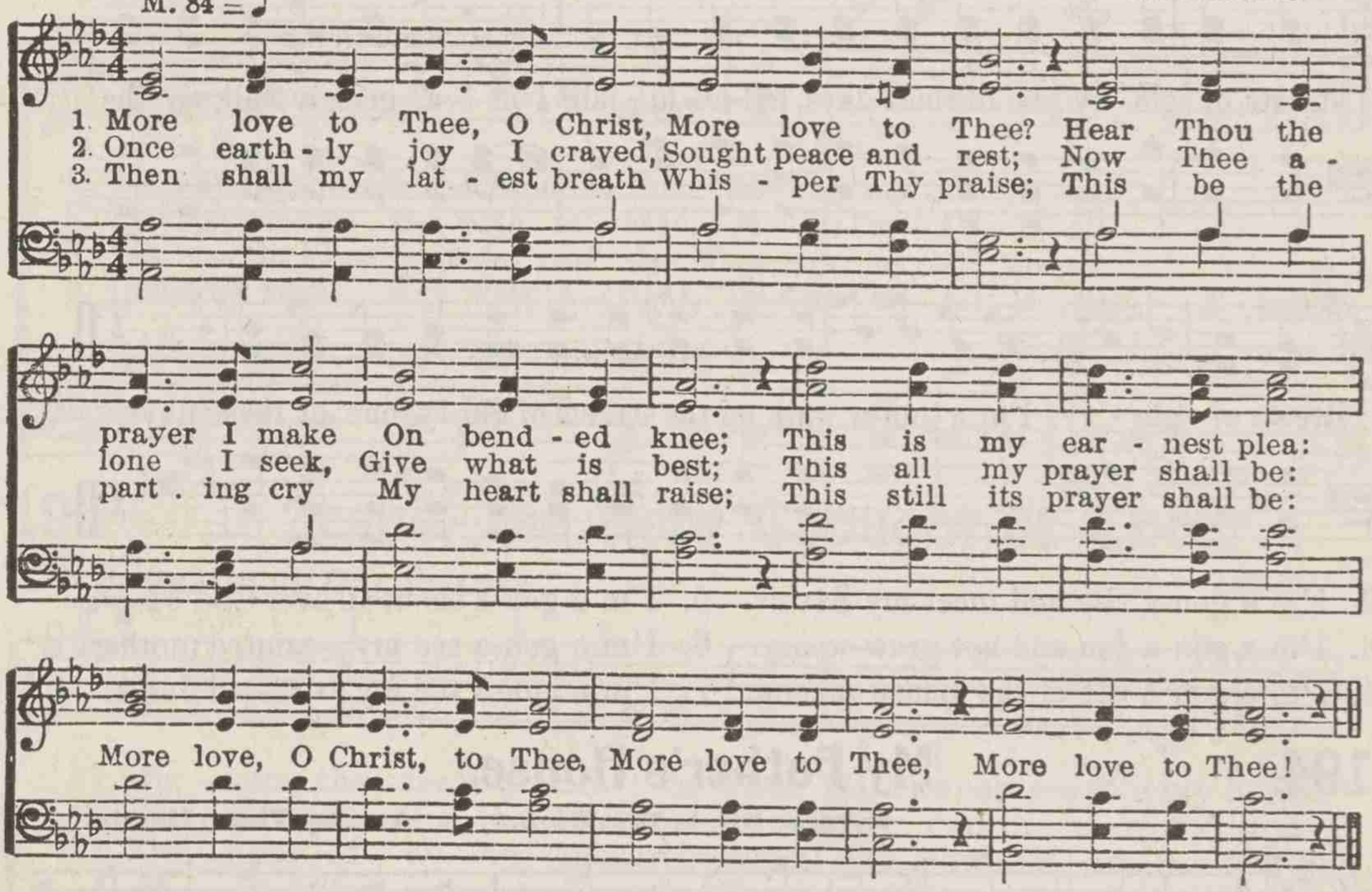
Savior, Like a Shepherd.



191 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss. **W. H. Doane.**

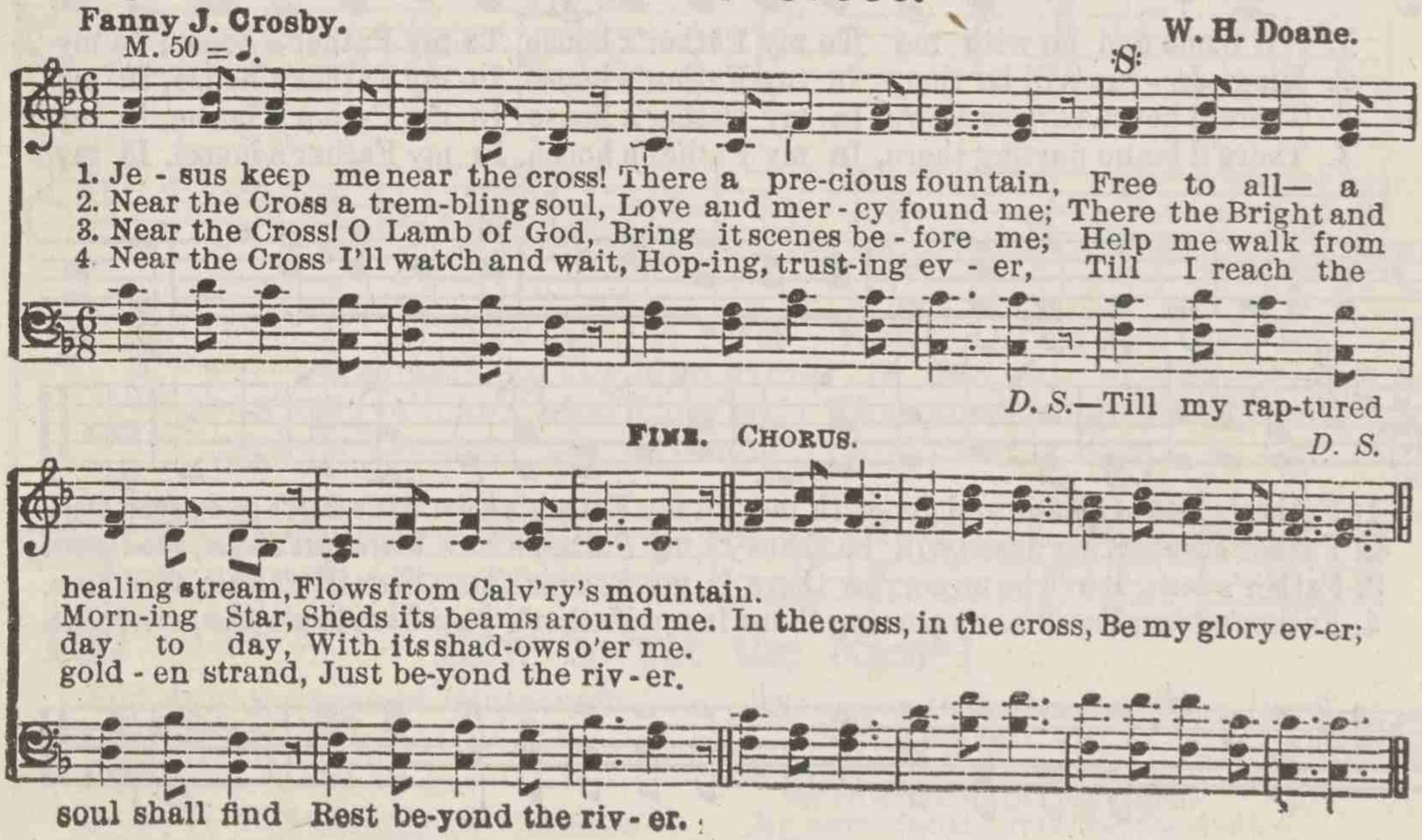
M. 84 = ♩



192 Near the Cross.
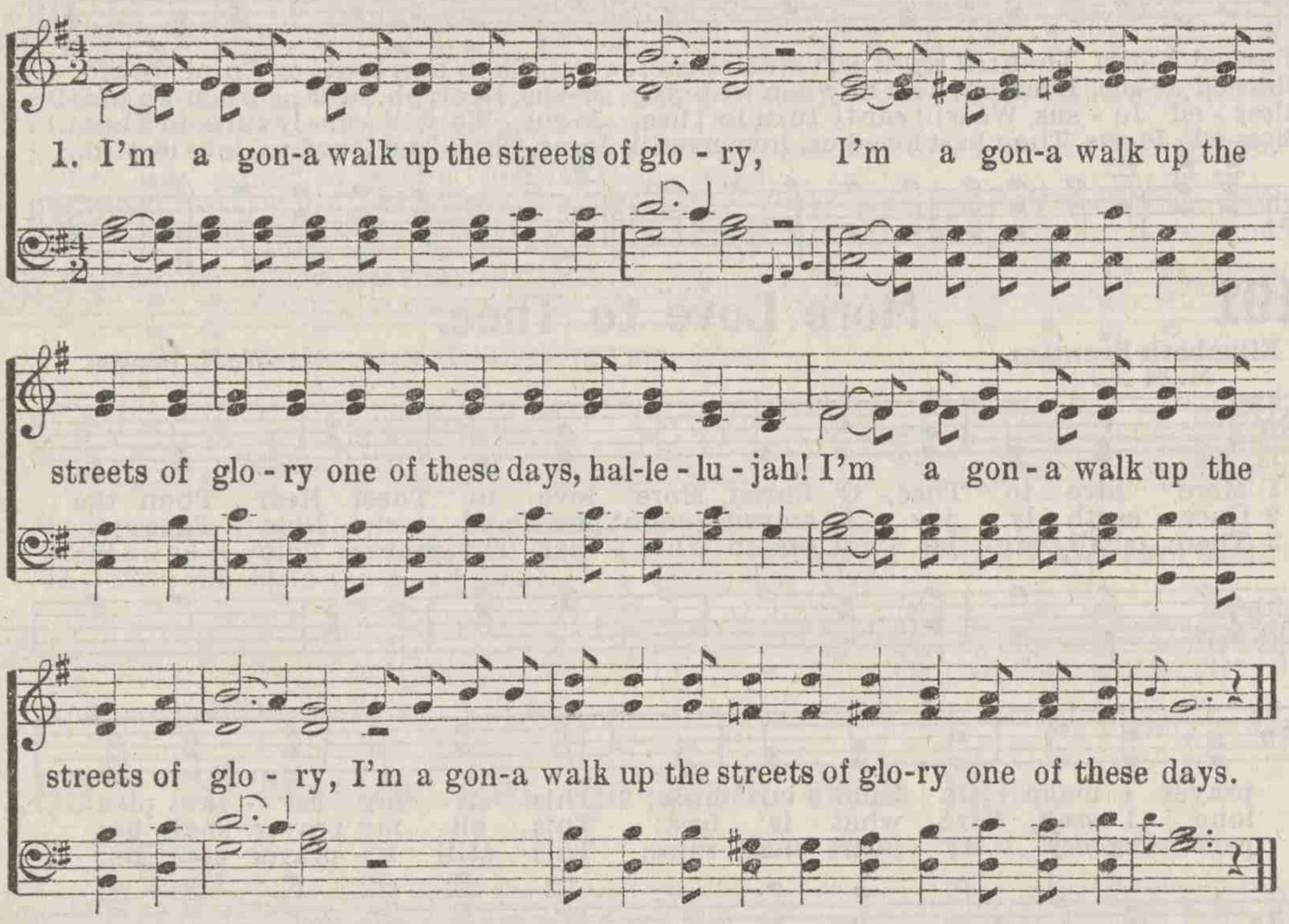
Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**

M. 50 = ♩.



193 One of These Days.

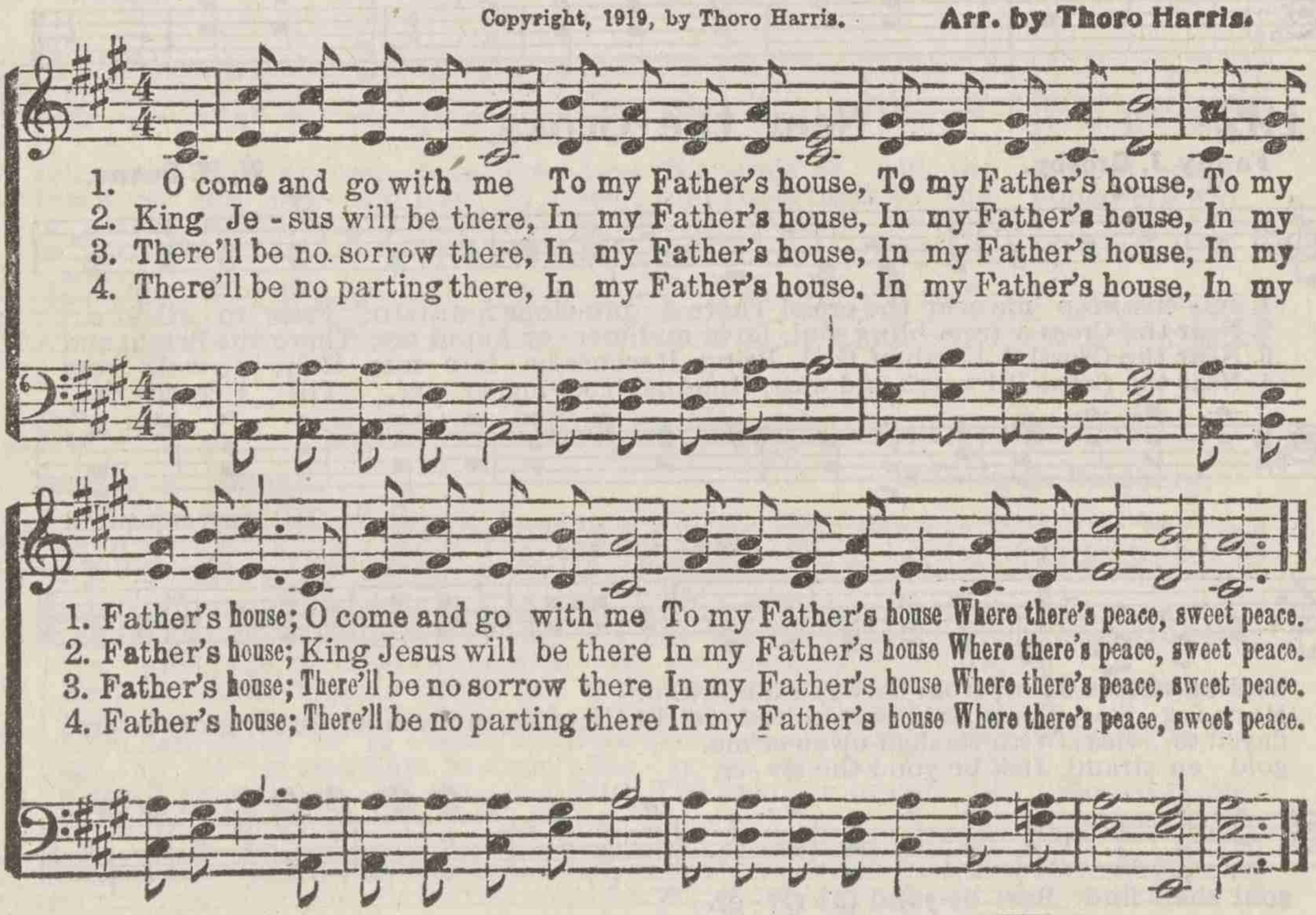
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2. I'm a gon-a rise and meet my Savior.
3. I'm a gon-a run and not grow weary.
4. I'm a gon-a eat of the hidden manna.
5. I'm a gon-a shout all over God's heaven.
6. I'm a gon-a see my a-sainted mother.
7. I'm a gon-a see my a-blessed Jesus.

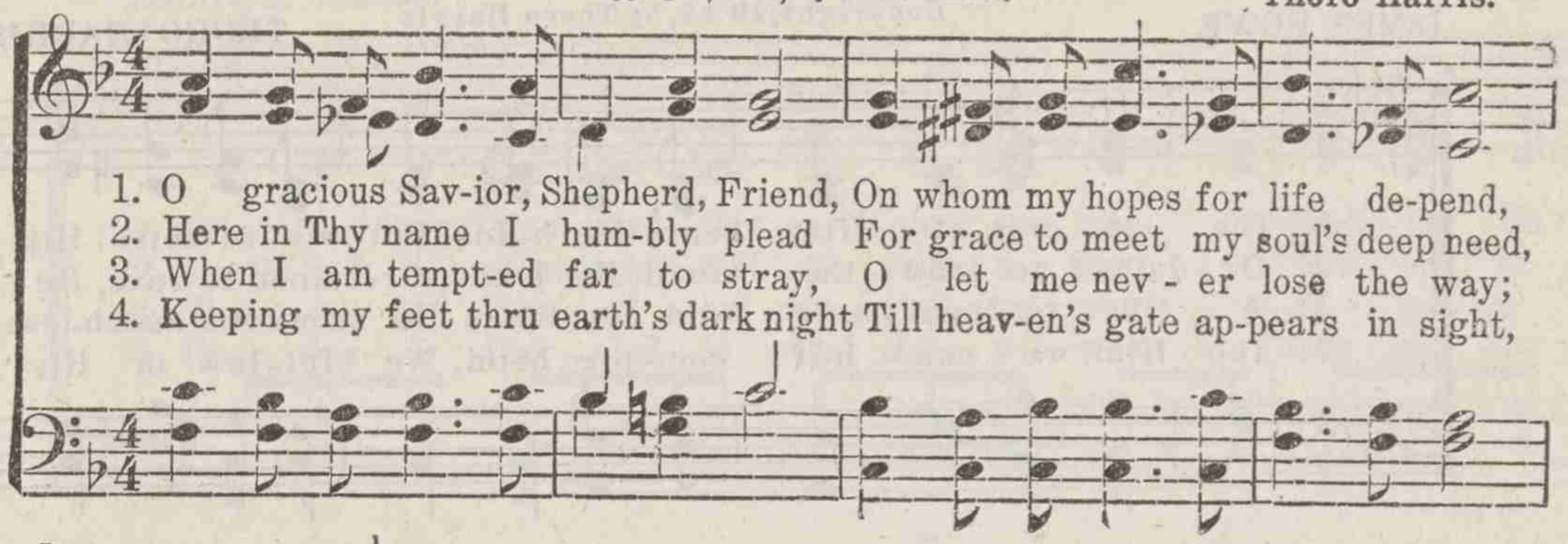
194 My Father's House.

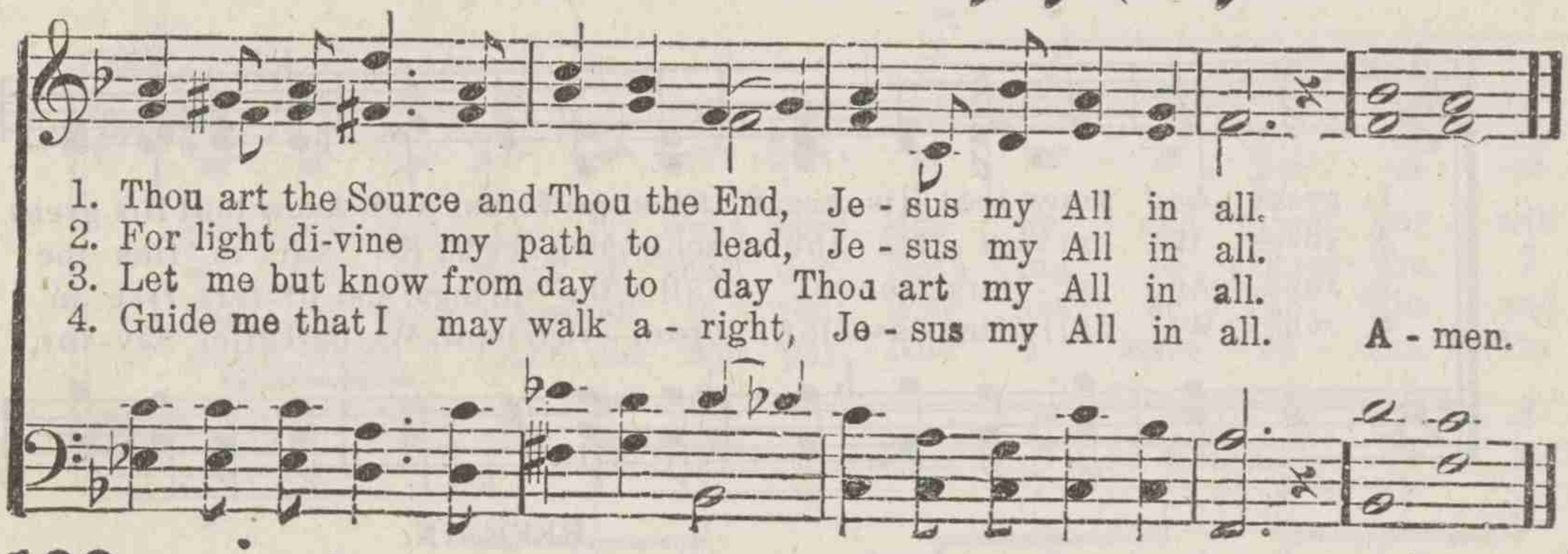
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195 My All In All.

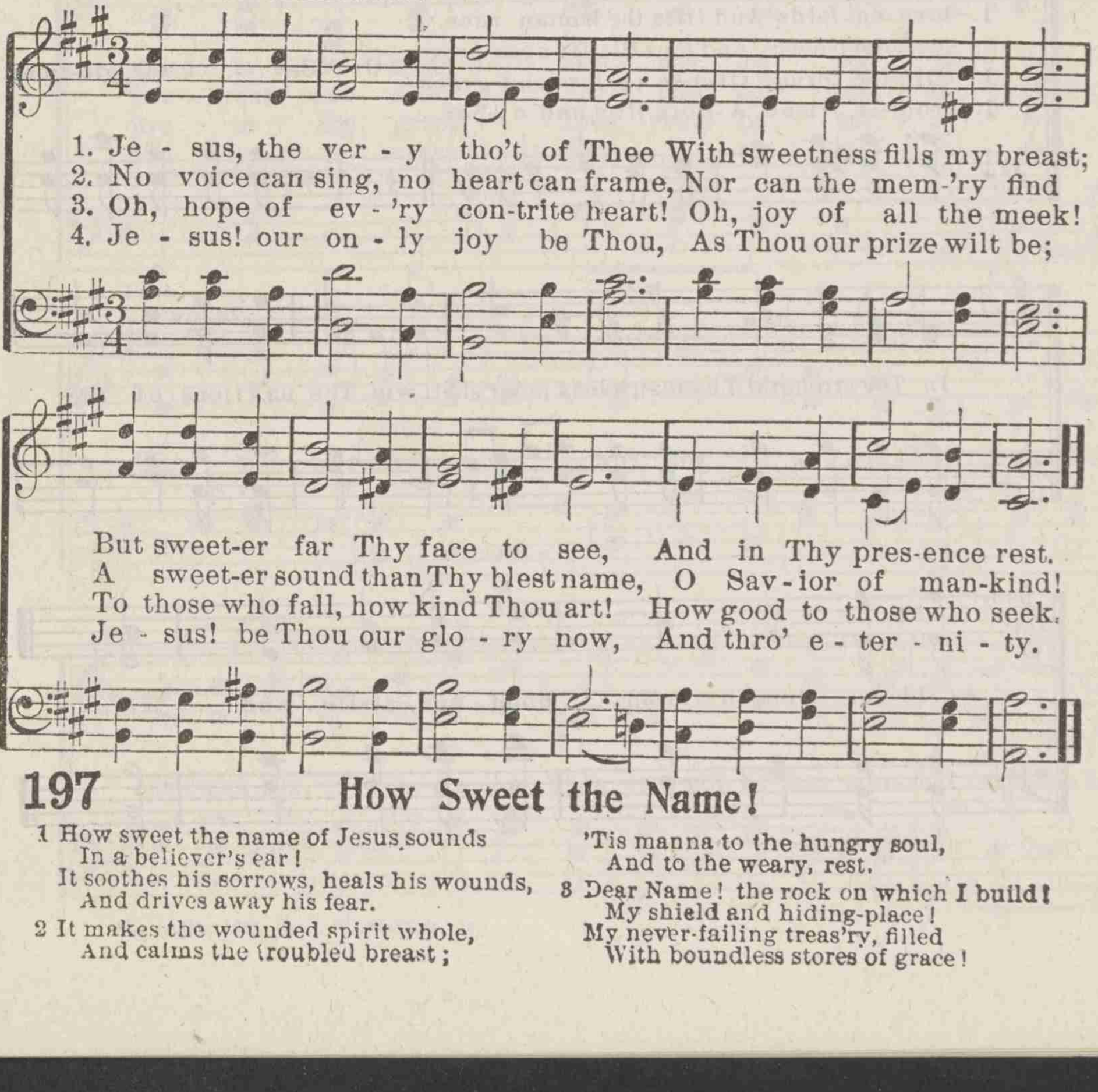
T. H. Copyright, 1921, by Thoro Harris. Thoro Harris.





196 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.



197 How Sweet the Name!

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build!
My shield and hiding-place!
My never-failing treas'ry, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

198 The Secret of His Heart

JAMES ROWE

Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris

TRORO HARRIS

1. The se - cret of His heart He holds, But we re-ceive His
2. Or - dained to lead the world He leads; Or-dained to love, He
3. A - like to peas - ants and to kings He shows His match-less
4. Tho Him we can - not com-pre-hend, We fol-low in His

1. grace, And know that His great love en-folds, And know that His great
2. loves; He sat - is - fies the souls deep needs, He sat - is - fies the
3. face, And of - fers free to all the springs, And of-fers free to
4. way; We call Him Sav - ior, broth-er, friend, We call Him Sav-ior,

REFRAIN.

1. love en-folds And lifts the human race.
2. soul's deep needs, And thus His fit-ness proves.
3. all the springs Of mer-cy, love and grace.
4. broth-er, friend, A-dore Him and o - bey.

O Sav - ior, glo-rious

in Thy strength! Thy match-less pow'r shall win The na - tions of the

world at length From bond - age, strife and sin.

199 Why Not Be Satisfied.

JENNIE E. WILSON. C. W. WALKEM, JR.

1. When you have trav - eled this earth o'er and o'er, Seek - ing its
2. Earth and its pleas-ures will all pass a - way; Will you be
3. This is the day of sal - va - tion, 'tis true; Je - sus is
4. One day I trav - eled in that ver - y way, Serv - ing the

pleas-ures, you on - ly want more. Mon - ey and time you will
a - ble to stand in that day? Noth - ing to cheer you, I
call - ing, poor wand'rer, to you; Why not ac - cept Him and
world, which I found did not pay; Now I have Je - sus, I'm

spend in de - spair, Still not be sat - is - fied.
fear your sad fate, Too late! not sat - is - fied!
live in His grace? Then you'll be sat - is - fied.
hap - py to say; Now I am sat - is - fied.

CHORUS.

Why not be sat - is - fied? why not be sat - is - fied? Seek Him a -
bove with His in - fin - ite love, Then you will be sat - is - fied. (sat - is - fied.)

Copyright, 1918, by C. W. Walkem, Jr.

200 Nearer Every Moment.

T. H. Copyright, 1921, by Thoro Harris. Thoro Harris.

1. Near-er, near-er ev - 'ry mo - ment Draws the coming of the Lord,
2. Dear-er yet and ev - er dear - er Grows this precious tho't to me:
3. Sweeter to my trusting spir - it Is the hope that some glad day
4. Brighter, clearer, in the dis - tance Looms the cit - y of the King,

1. And the signs are fast ful-fill - ing As He promis'd in His word.
2. I shall soon behold my Sav - ior And like Him I then shall be.
3. We will meet the lov'd and lov - ing, Where all tears are wip'd a - way,
4. And those shining pearly por - tals Soon will ope to let us in.
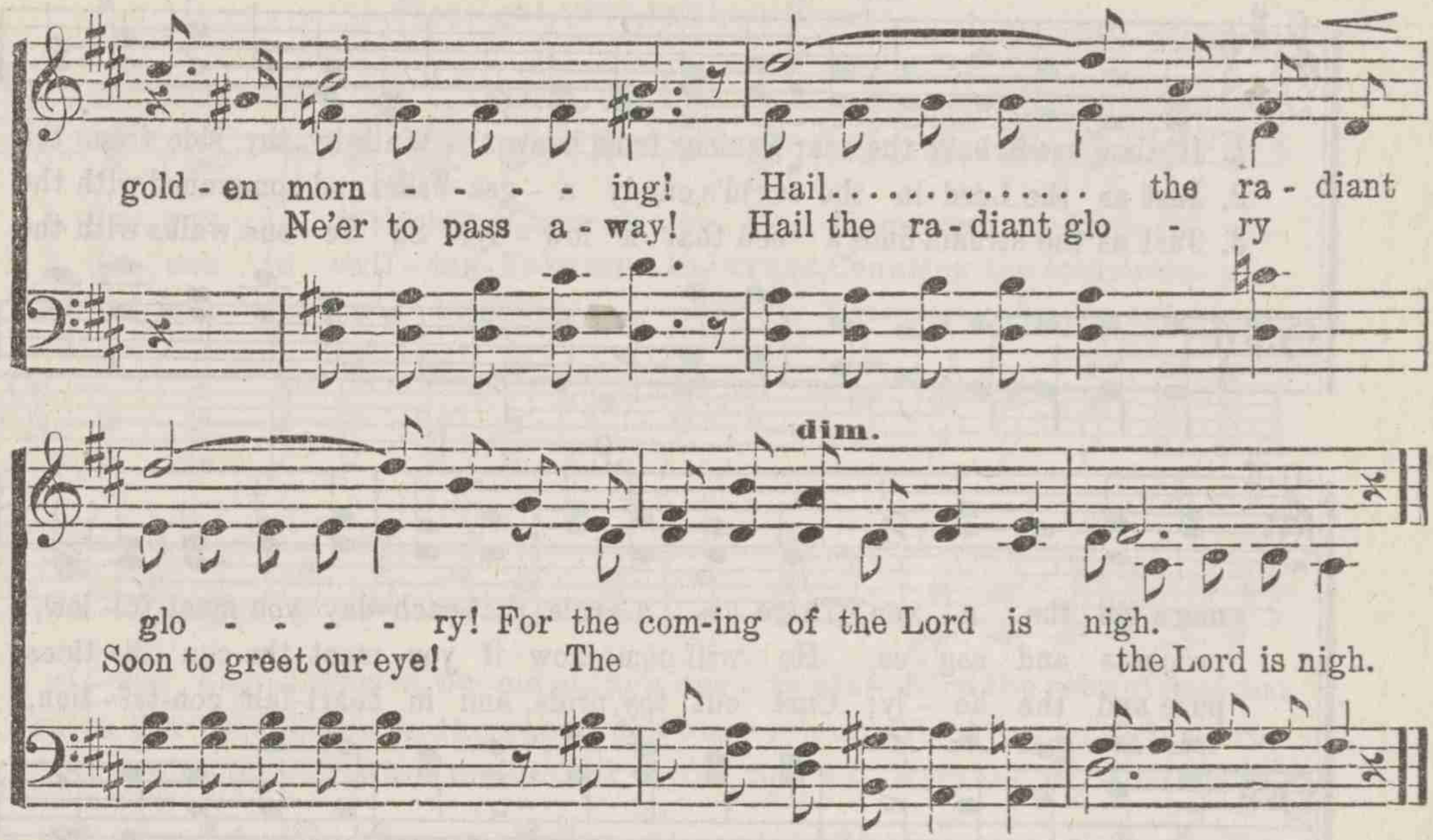
1. 'Tis no long-er in the dis - tance, But 'tis now so ver - y nigh;.....
2. When I see Him I will know Him By the nail-prints in His hand,.....
3. There to mag-ni-fy His mer - cy, With the ransom'd to a - dore.....
4. We will greet our blessed Sav - ior, We shall see Him face to face, ...

1. And the to - ken of His pres - ence Soon will lu - mi - nate the sky.
2. And for - ev - er and for - ev - er In His ho - ly presence stand.
3. Him who did by death de - liv - er From the grave for ev - er-more.
4. With the blood-wash'd to a - dore Him And to praise His match-less grace.

REFRAIN.

Hail ..... redemption's dawn - - ing! Hail..... the
Hail redemption's dawning! Hail the joyful day! Hail the gold-en morning,
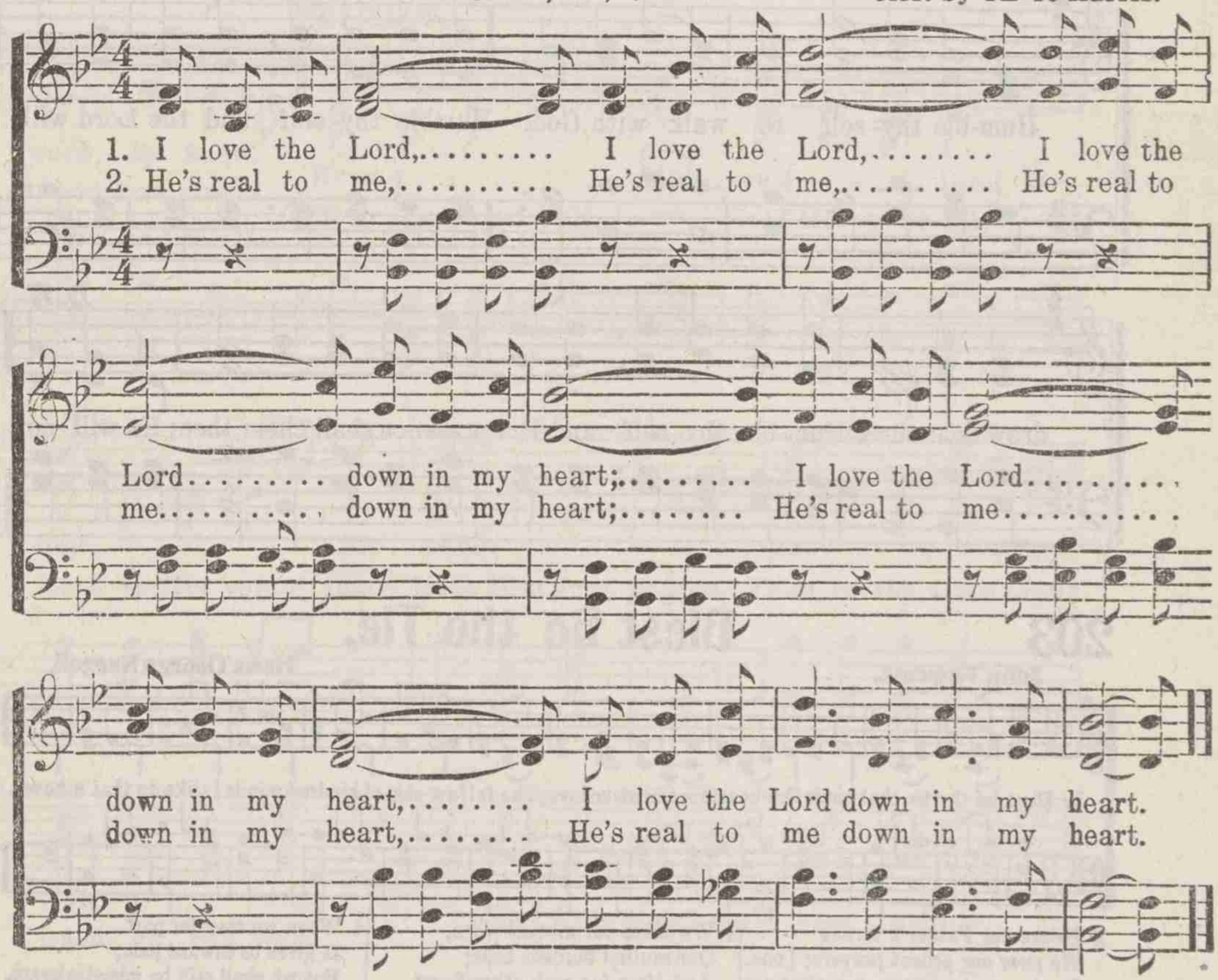
Nearer Every Moment.



201 I Love the Lord.

Copyright, 1921, by Thoro Harris.

Arr. by Thoro Harris.



3 He's King of all.
4 The fire burns.
5 There's perfect peace.
6 Sweet melodies.
7 I worship God.
8 I hide His word.
9 I trust His grace.
10 I sing His praise.

202 Humble Thyself to Walk.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Copyright, 1909, by W. J. Rogers. W. J. ROGERS.

1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heaven Walk by thy side from the
2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a - ges Walked and communed with the
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je - sus walks with the

morn till the e - ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol- low,
prophets and sag - es, He will come now if you meet the con - di - tions,
pure and the ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con-tri - tion,

walk with the proud or the scorn-ful,

REFRAIN.

Hum-ble thy-self to walk with God. Humble thy-self and the Lord will

draw near thee, Hum-ble thy-self and His presence shall cheer thee; He will not

D.S.

203 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellow-ship of kindred minds Is like to that a-bove.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

204 Jesus is Calling

Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris

T.H. THORO HARRIS

1. Je - sus is call - ing, Come un - to Me, Come and my faith-ful dis-
2. Je - sus is call - ing, Take up thy cross, Counting the treasures of
3. Je - sus is call - ing, 'Tis ev - en-tide, Yet mer-cy's por-tal stands

ci - ple be, Come in the morn-ing's ear - ly glow, Rich the reward thou shal
earth but loss; Come in the noon-tide's bus - y hours, Yield to your Maker your
o - pen wide; Come ere the sun of life be set, Harass'd thy spirit with

REFRAIN

sure - ly know. Hear Him call - ing, O -
blood-bo't pow'rs. Hear His sweet call, Yield Him your all,
vain re - gret.

bey His voice; Hear Him
Hark to His voice (and) Make Him your choice; Trust in the Lord (and)

call - ing,
Lean on His word,
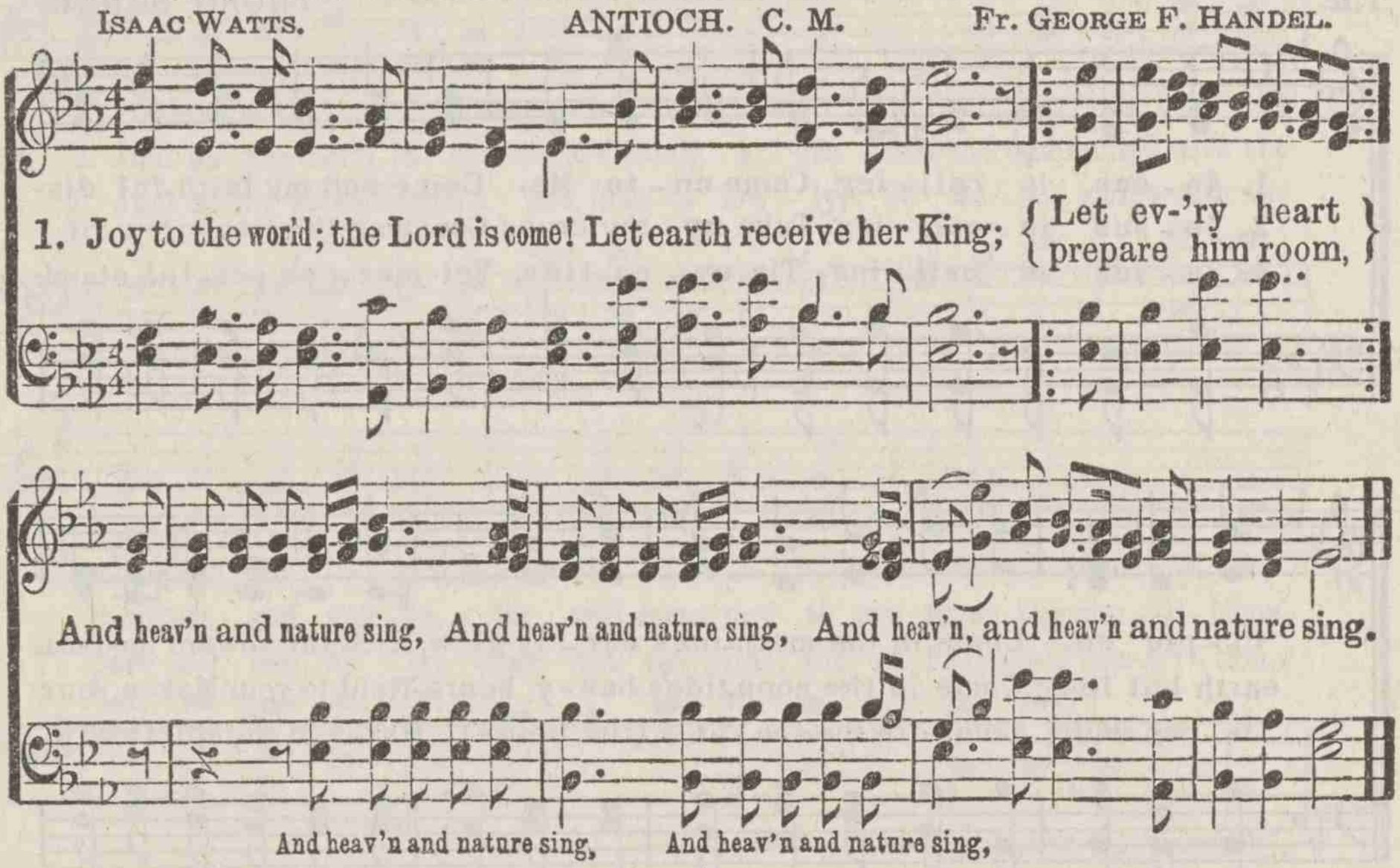
p

Make Him your soul's glad choice.

205 Joy to the World.

"Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.-Luke 2: 10.

ISAAC WATTS. ANTIOCH. C. M. Fr. GEORGE F. HANDEL.



2 Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ; [plains,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessing flow
Far as the curse is found.

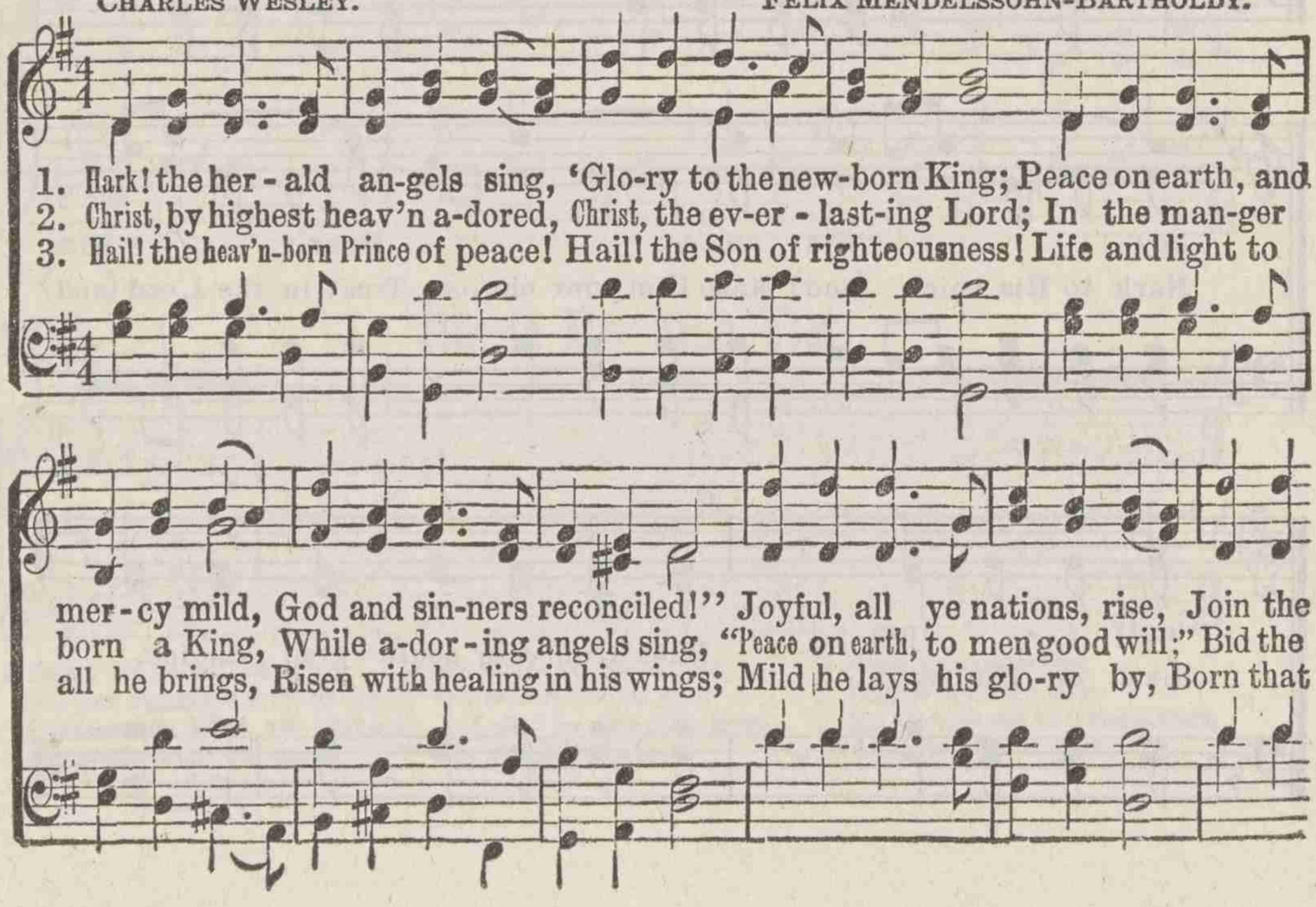
4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

206 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.

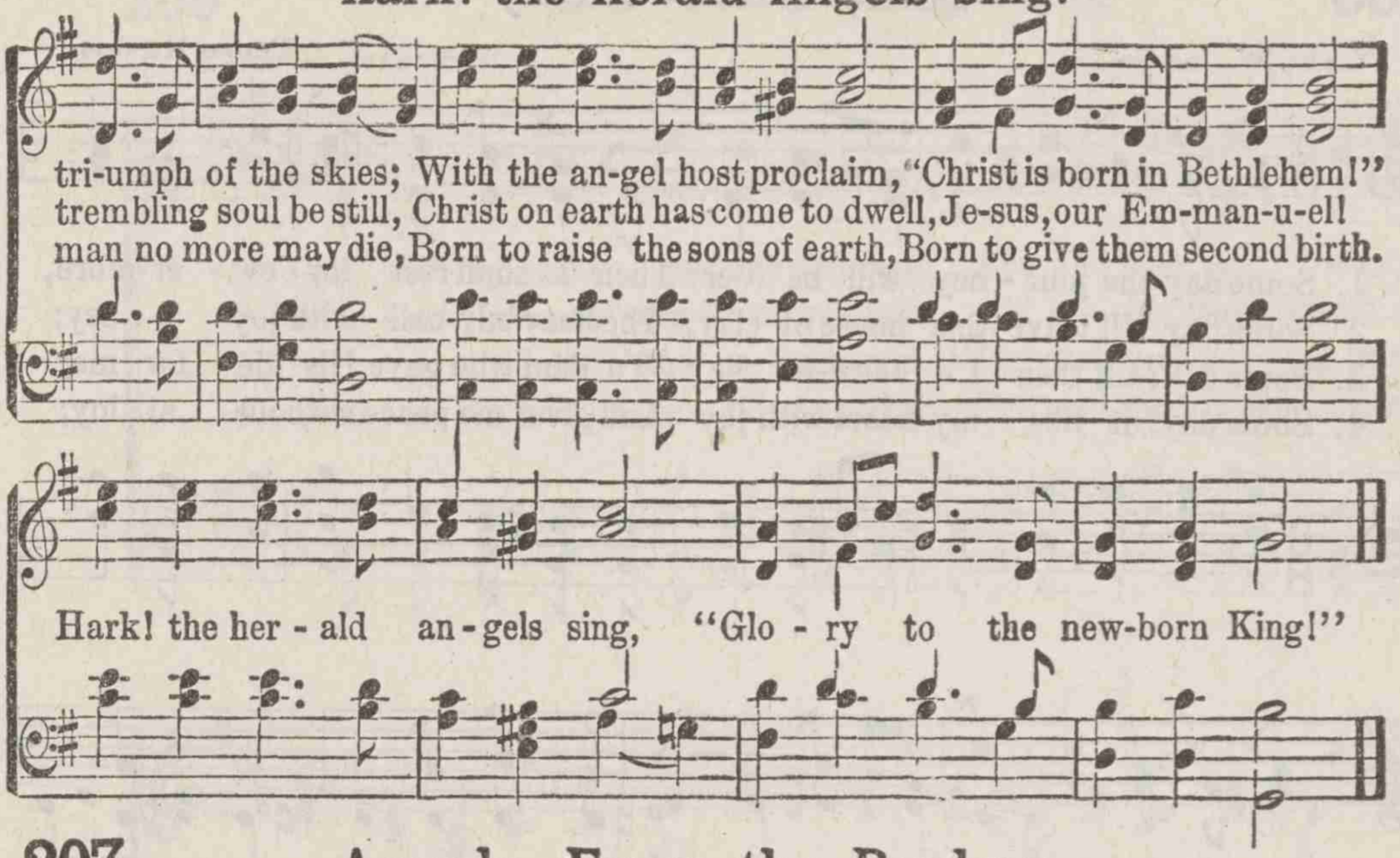
"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men."—Luke 2: 14.

HERALD ANGELS. 7s. D.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.
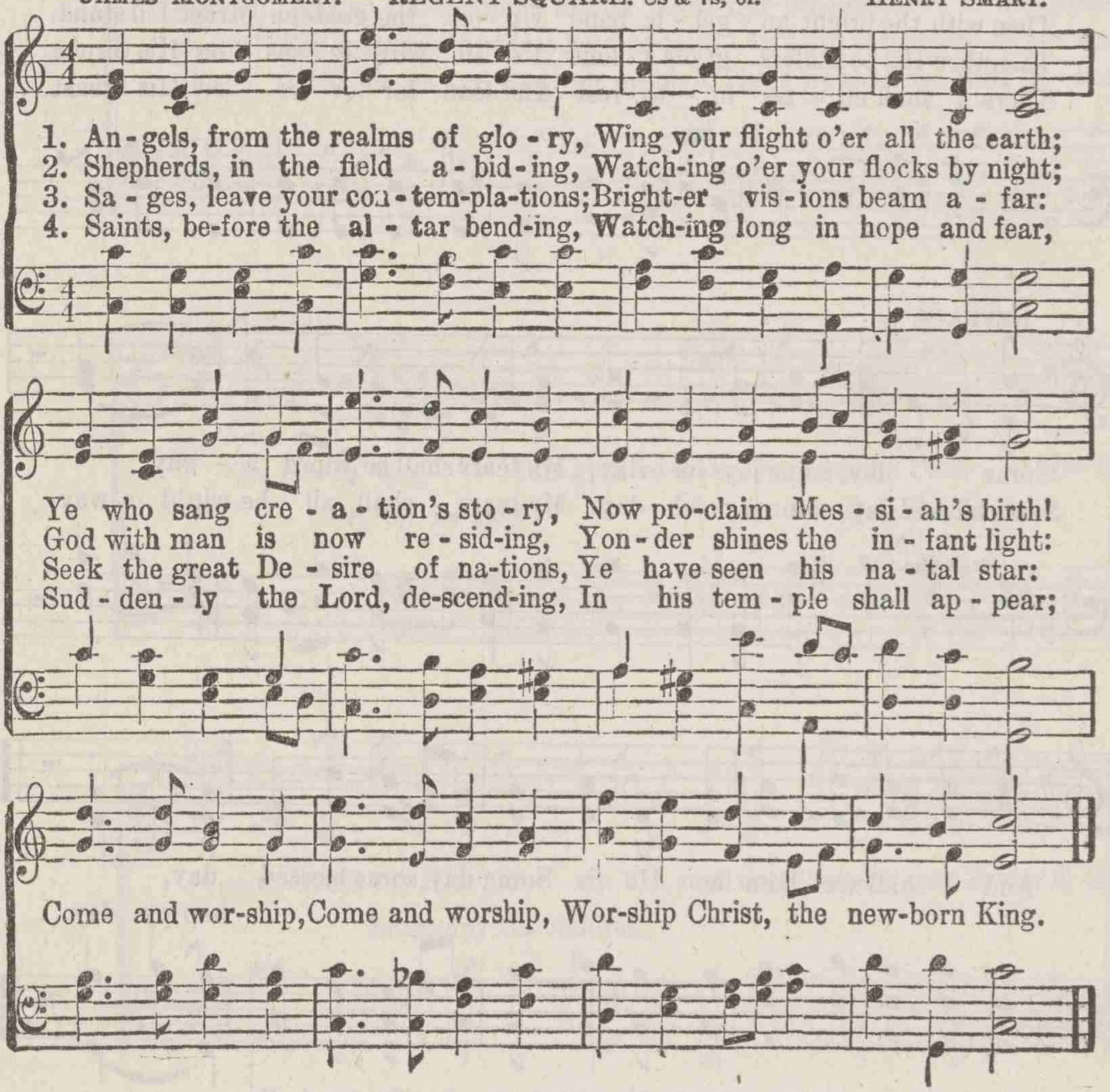


Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.



207 Angels, From the Realms.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. REGENT SQUARE. 8s & 7s, 6l. HENRY SMART.



208 Some Blessed Day

CHAS. W. JORDEN, Sr. THORO HARRIS

1. Some day the jour - ney will be o'er; Then I shall rest for - ev - er-more,
2. Some day I'll leave this house of clay, The heav'nly call with joy o - bey;
3. Some day; till then I'd faith-ful be To Him who gave His life for me;
4. Some day! it fills my heart with joy And gives me peace without al - loy;

And I will see my Savior's face Who saves and keeps me by His grace.
Then with the bright an - gel - ic band Up - on the gold- en street I'll stand.
Then thru His boundless grace a - lone I'll sit with Je - sus on His throne.
There I shall en - ter in - to rest And lean for - ev - er on His breast.

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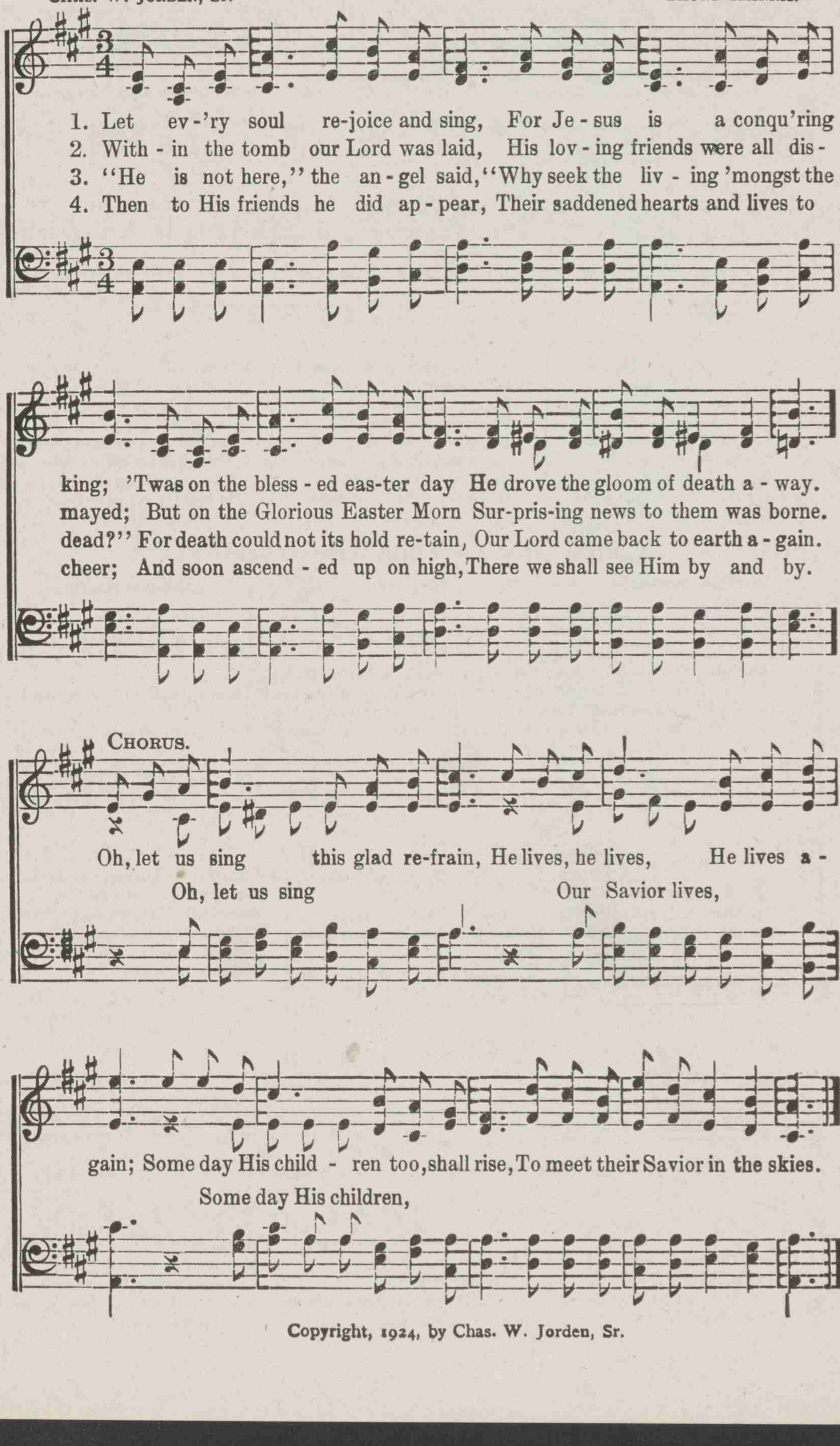
Some day, some joy- ful day, My tears shall be wip'd a - way,
Some blessed day, some joy- ful day, My tears shall all be wip'd a-way,

And I shall see Him as He is Some day, some blessed day,
hap-py day.

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209 Our Conquering King
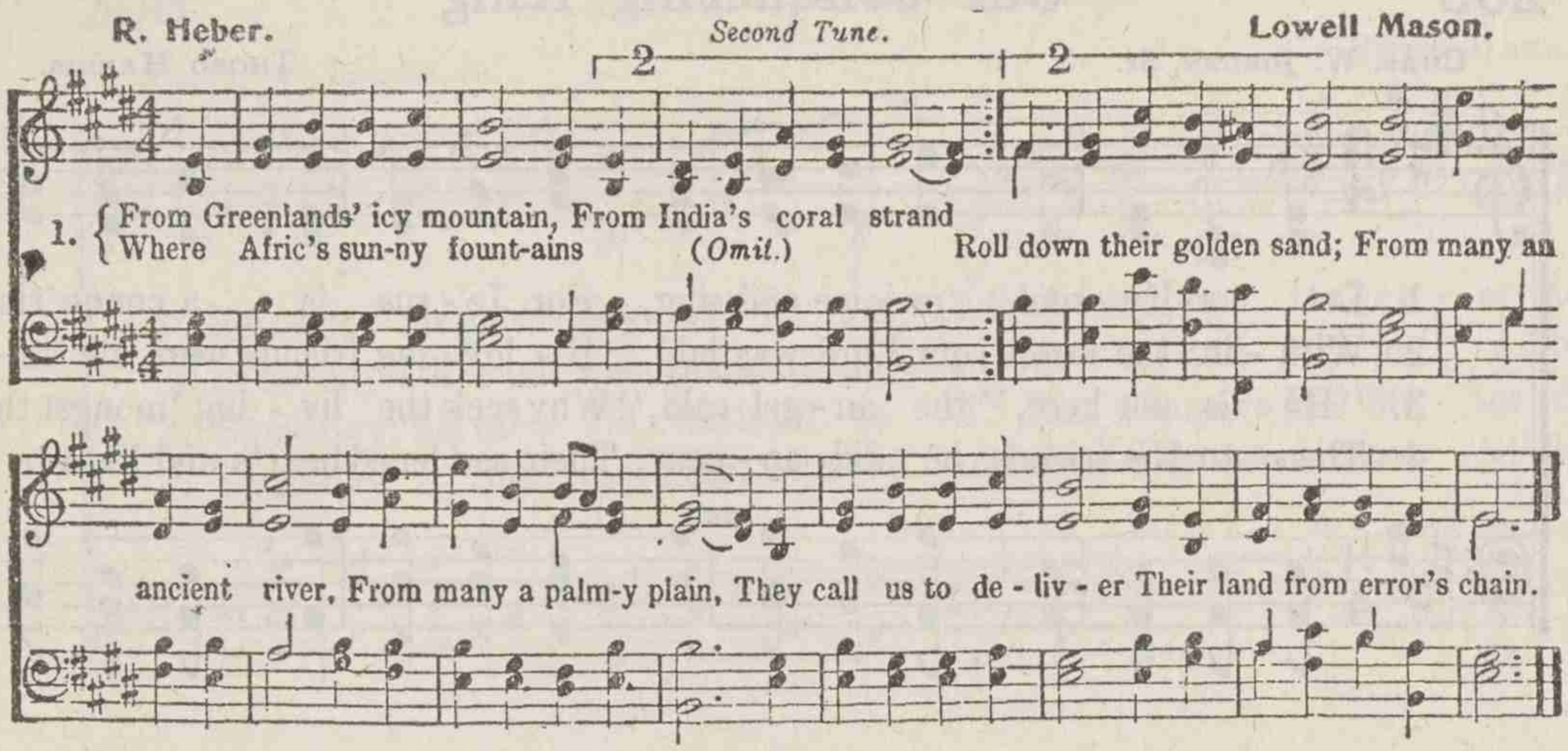
CHAS. W. JORDEN, Sr. THORO HARRIS.



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210 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



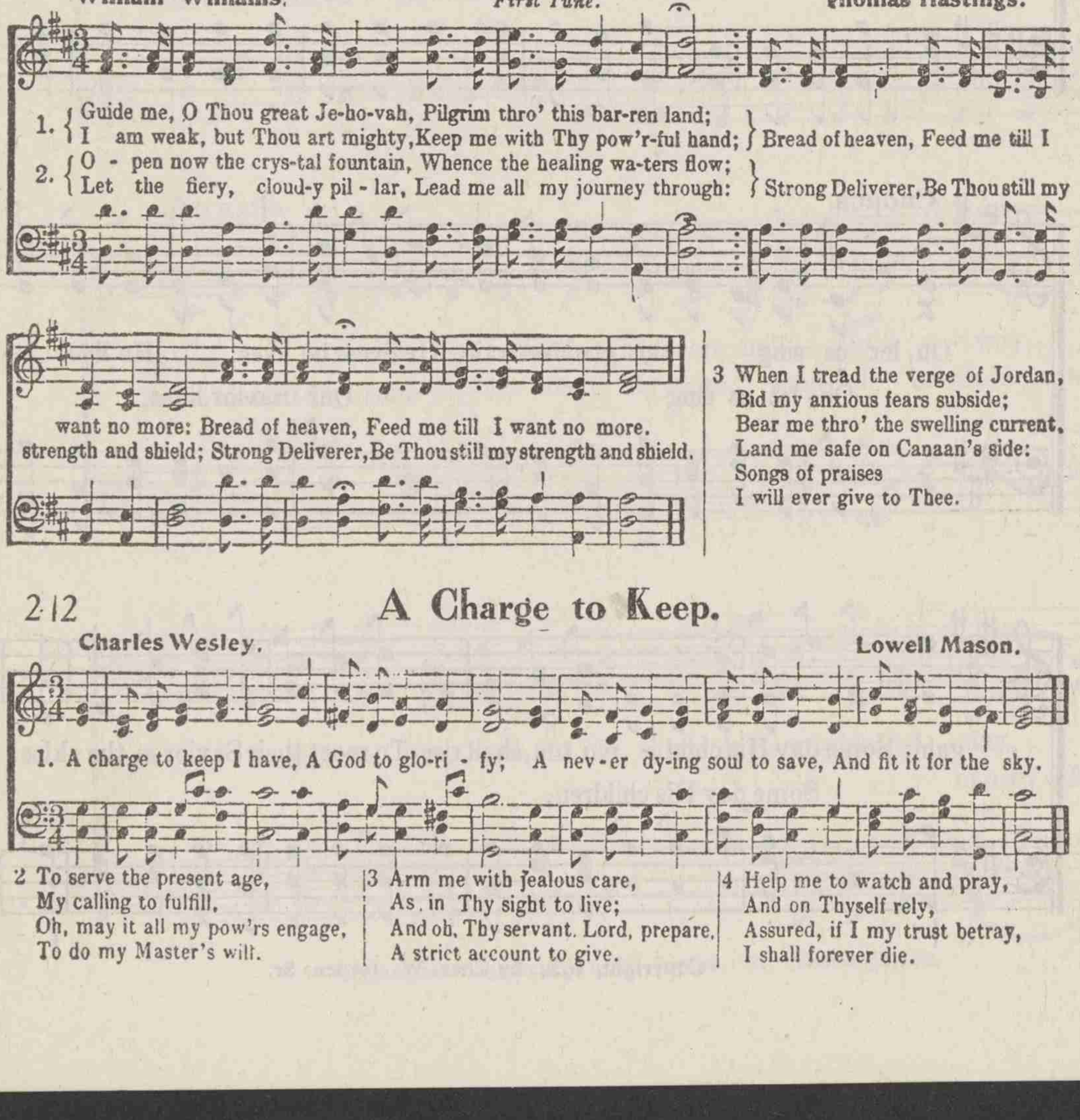
2 What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose soul is lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

211 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

212 A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

213 Glory Sufficient

Copyright, 1924, by Thoro Harris

T. H. THORO HARRIS

1. I am wait - ing the call of my Fath-er on high To a man-sion preparing for me (ev-en me;) I shall en-ter that home in the
2. All the way I am led by His un - err-ing hand, And I care not what tri-al may be (or sorrow may be) If at last with the blest by His
3. Ay, the Man who once tasted life's worm wood and gall, Who for sin-ners was nail'd to the tree (to the tree), Is the one I a-dore; He's my

sweet by and by, With the ransom'd for-ev-er to be. (and ev-er to be).
side I may stand And the face of my Sav-ior I see. (on-ly may see).
All and in all, And with Him O what rapture to be! (what won-der to be)
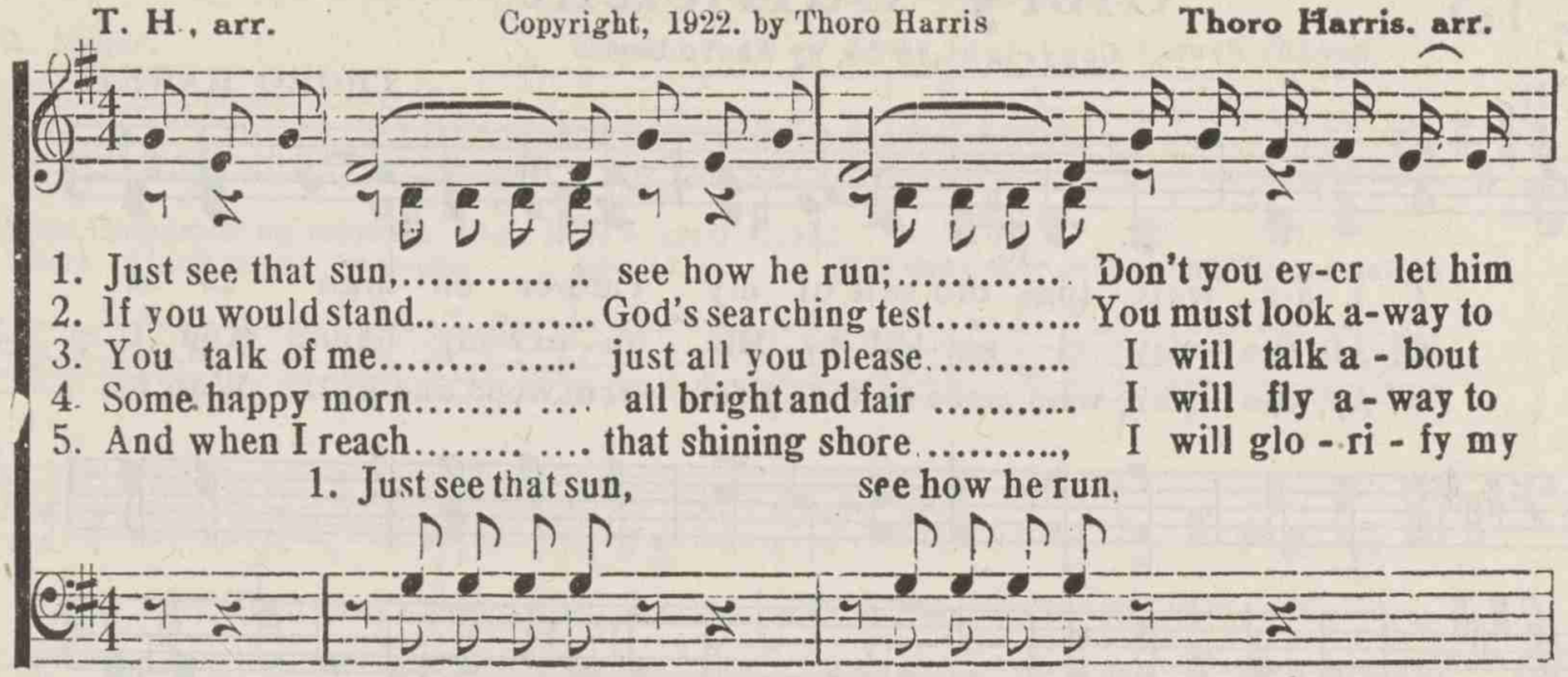
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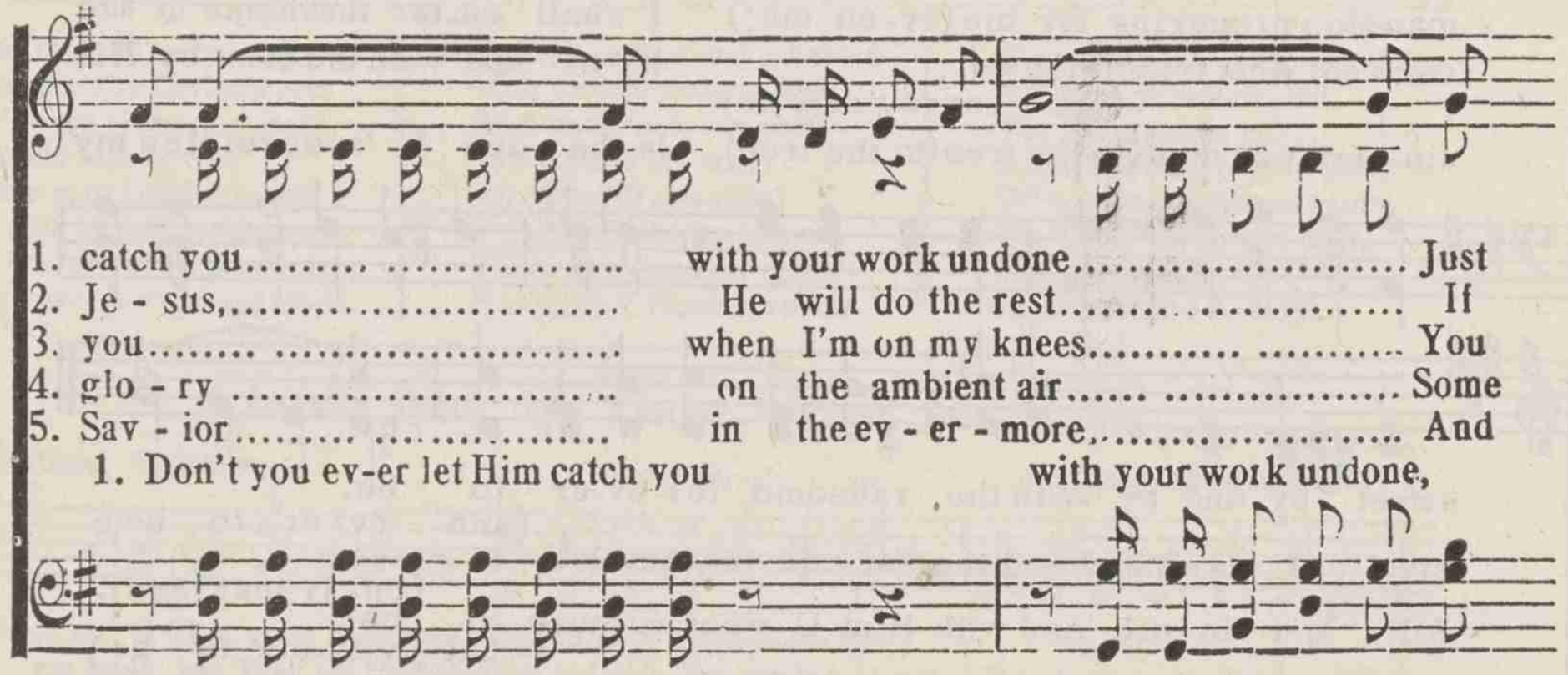
Some day I shall stand At my Fath-er's right hand, And the ci - ty of gold I shall see (in its beauty); But in that fair place Just a glimpse of His face Will be glo-ry suf-fi-cient for me.
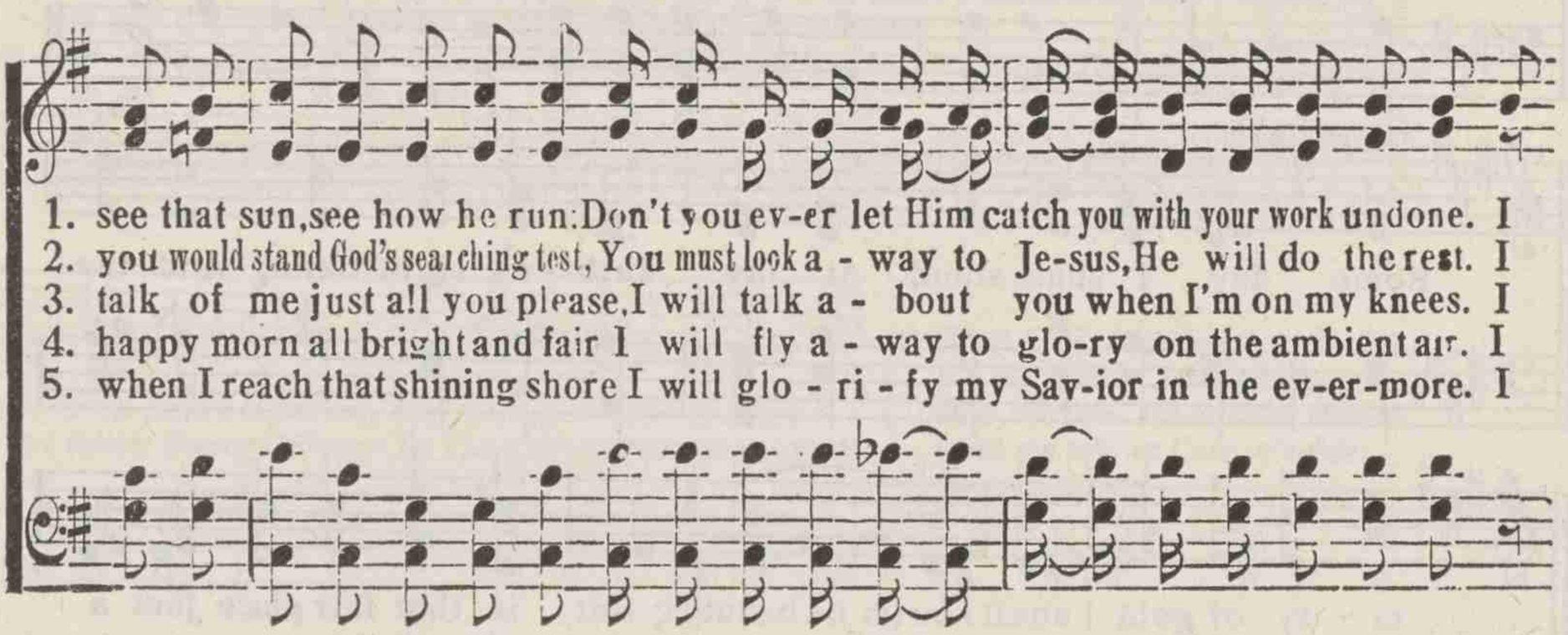
suf - fi-cient for me.
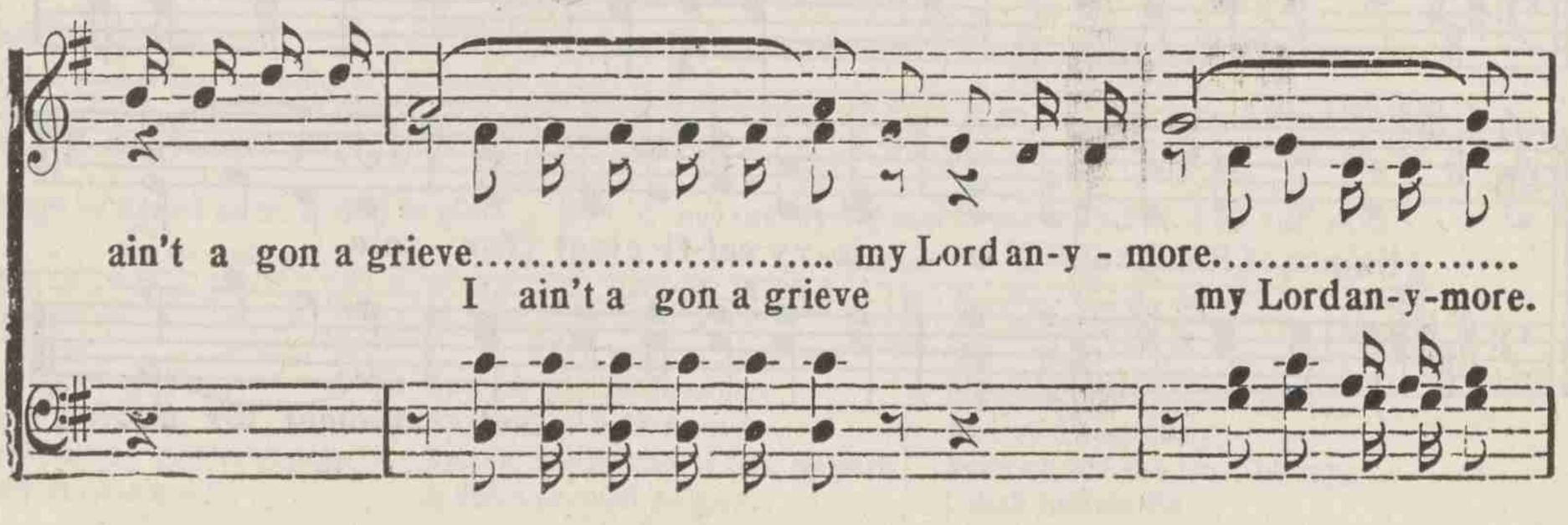
214 I Ain't a Gon a Grieve My Lord

T. H., arr. Copyright, 1922. by Thoro Harris Thoro Harris. arr.









I Ain't a Gon a Grieve My Lord

REFRAIN

I ain't a gon a greive,..... I ain't a gon a grieve, ...
I ain't a gon a grieve, I ain't a gon a grieve,

I ain't a gon a grieve..... my Lord an - y - more.
I ain't a gon a grieve

215 In My Heart

Thoro Harris Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris **Arr. by T. H.**

1. I be-lieve the gos - pel mes-sage. In my heart, in my heart, I be-

REFRAIN

liev'd the gos-pel mes-sage In my heart. In my heart;..... in my
In my heart,

heart,..... I be - lieve the gos - sel mes - sage In my heart.
in my heart,

2, I receiv'dthe Holy Spirit
In my heart,
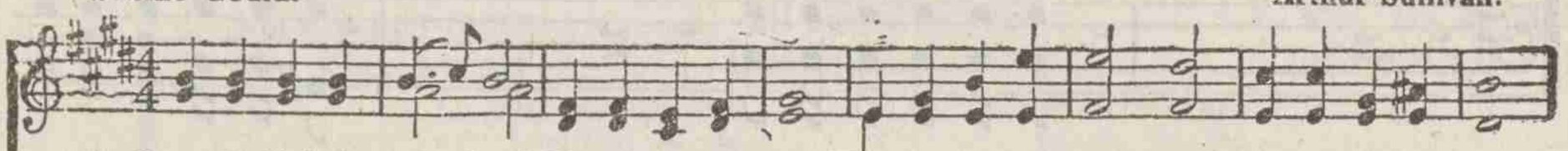
3. He has taken sull possession
Of my heart,

4. Now I praise the King of glo - ry, In my heart,

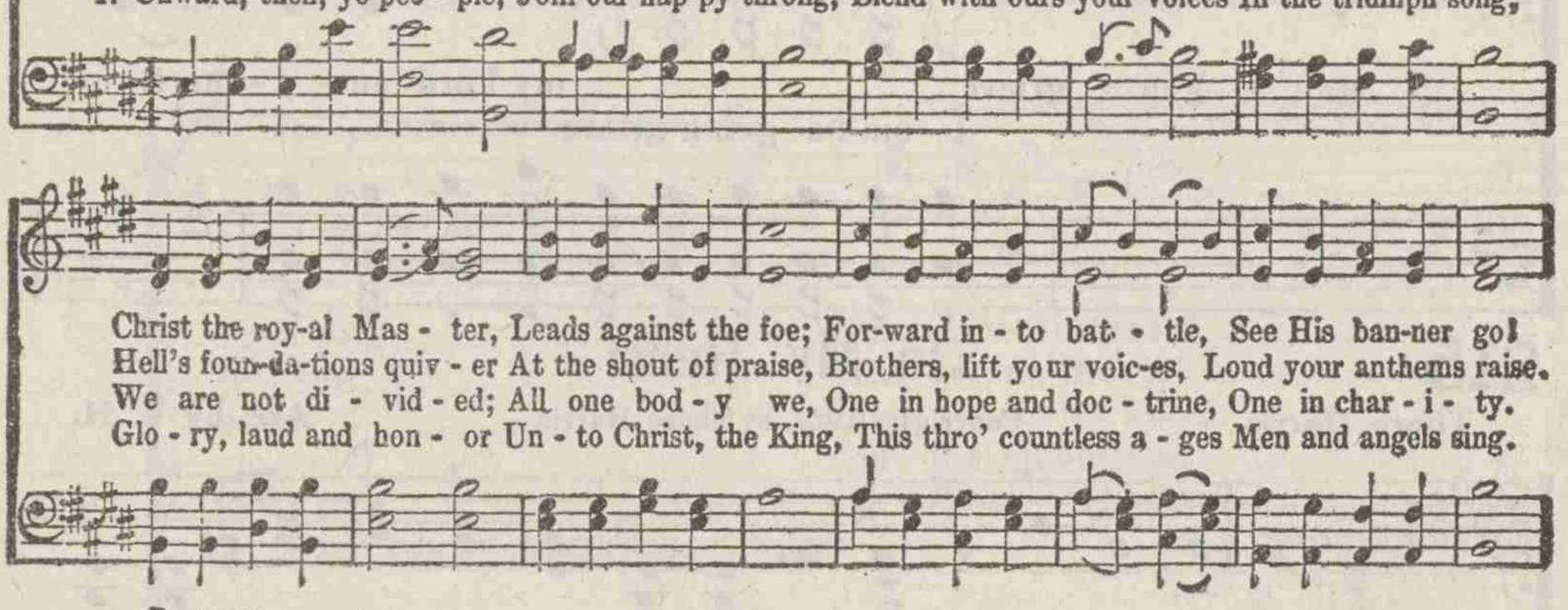
Devotional Hymns

216 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. Arthur Sullivan.



1: Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
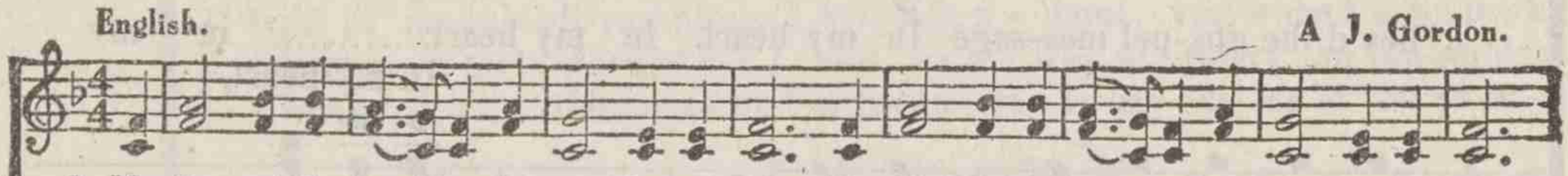


Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

REFRAIN.
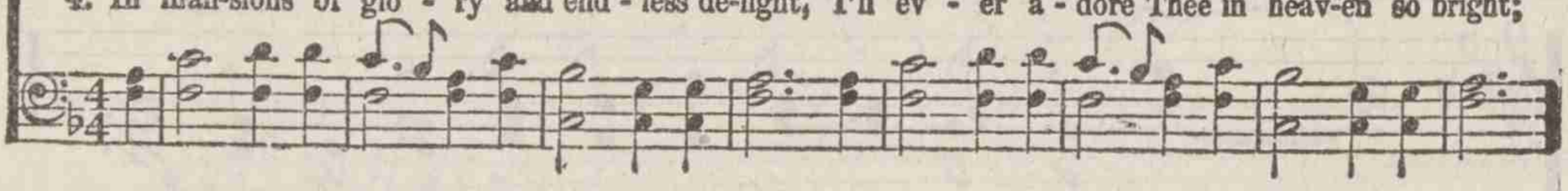
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

217 My Jesus I Love Thee.

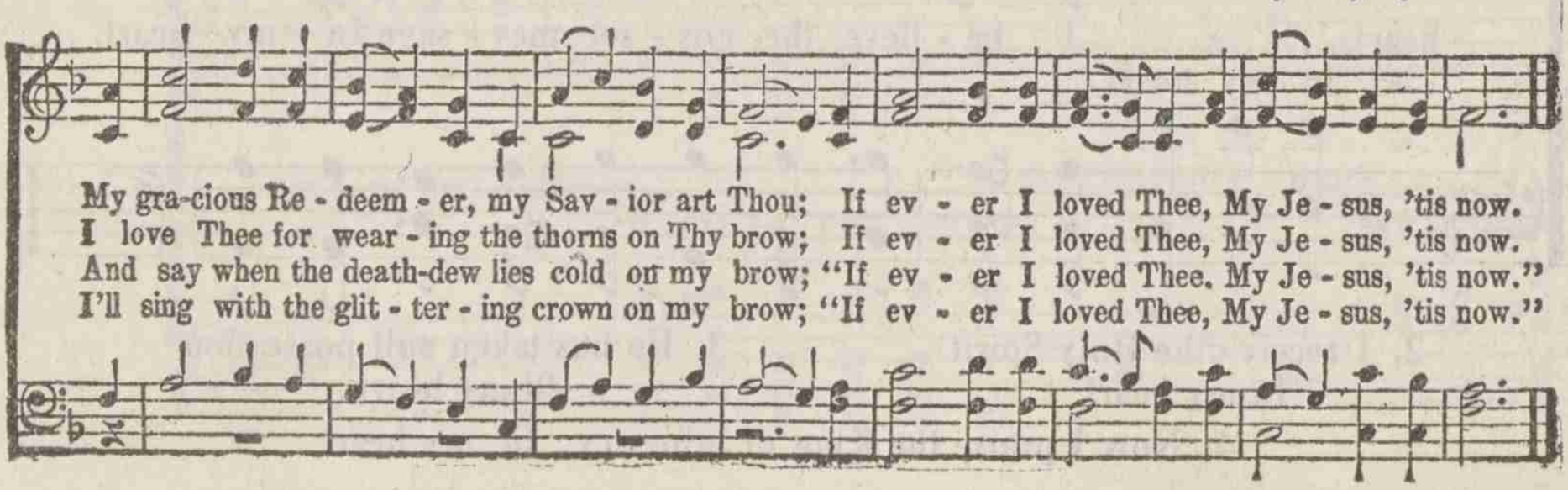
English. A J. Gordon.



1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav-en so bright;

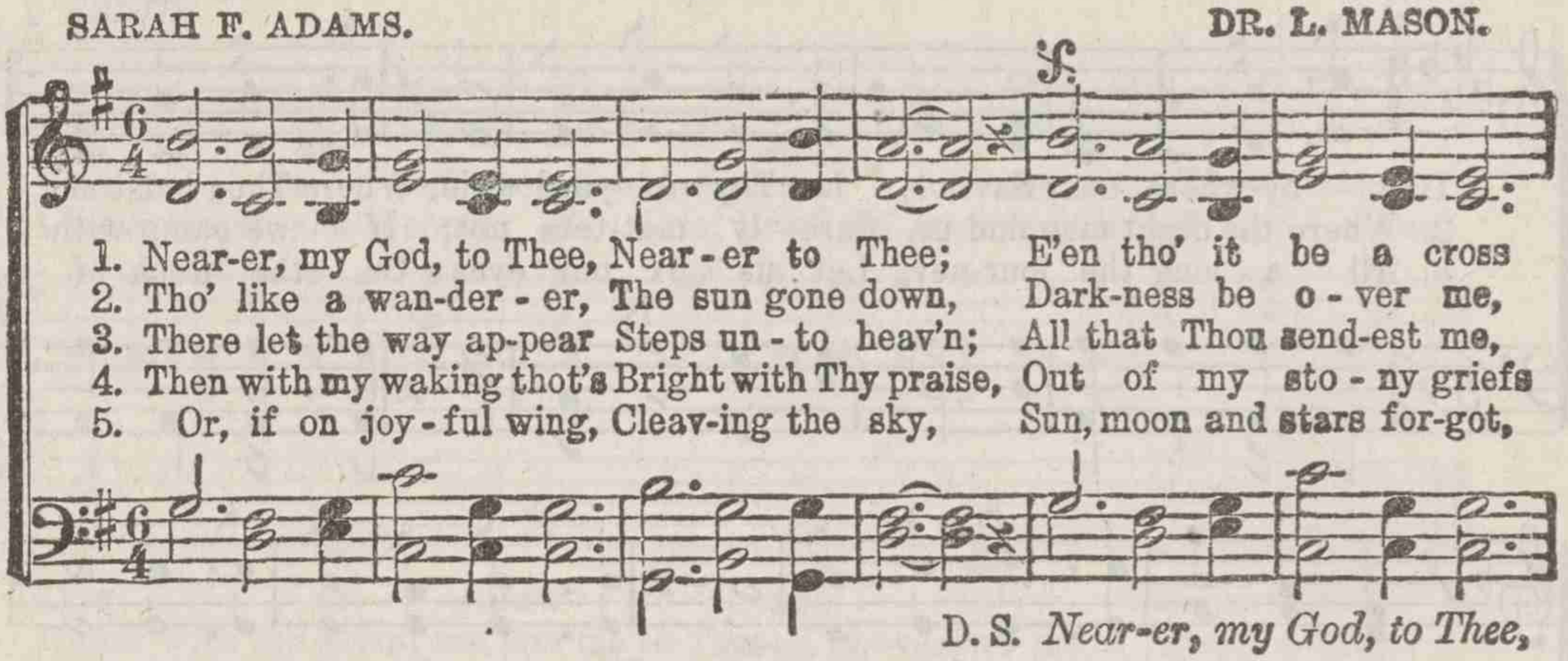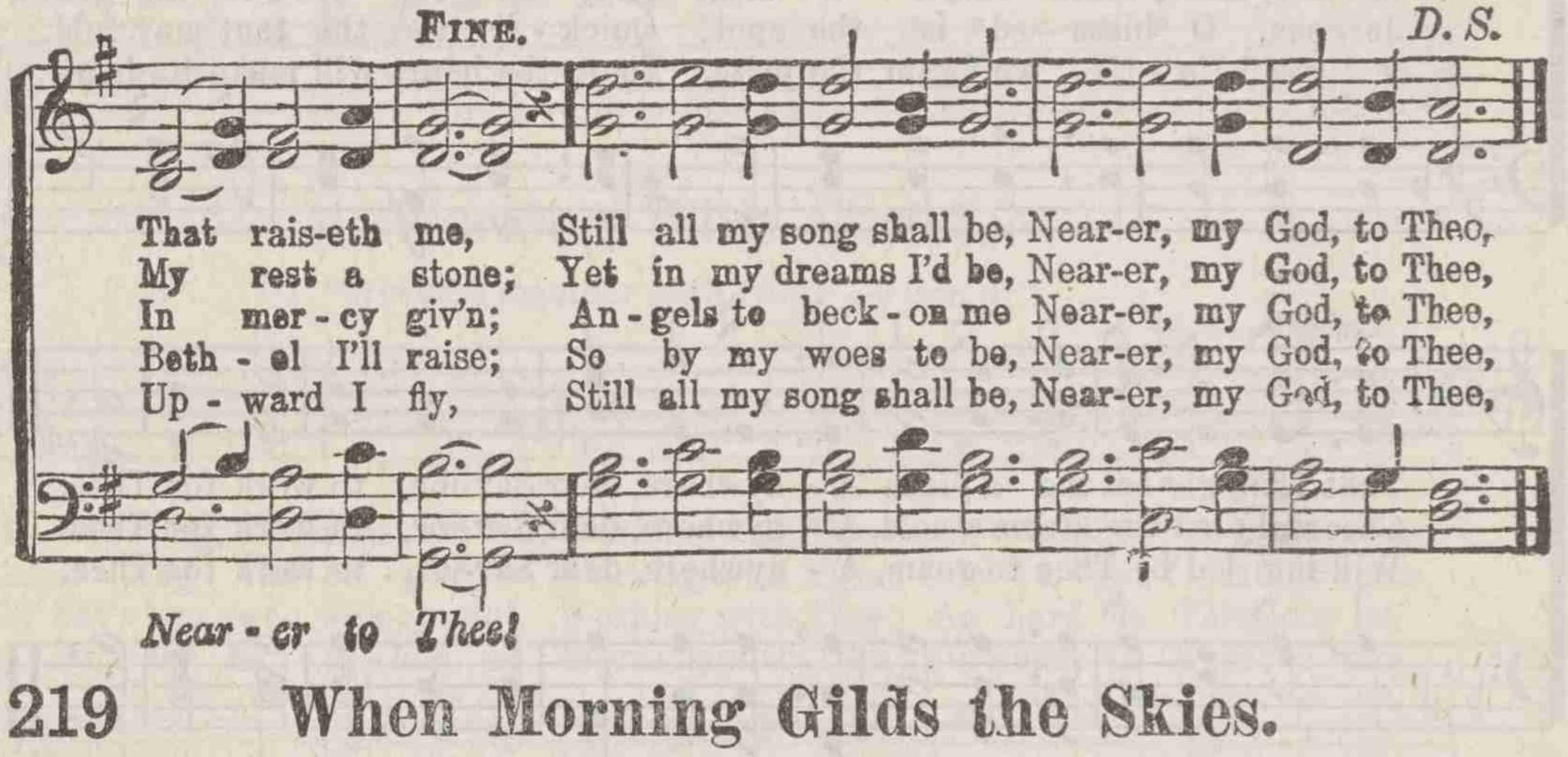


My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee. My Je - sus, 'tis now."
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."



218 Nearer, My God, to Thee.
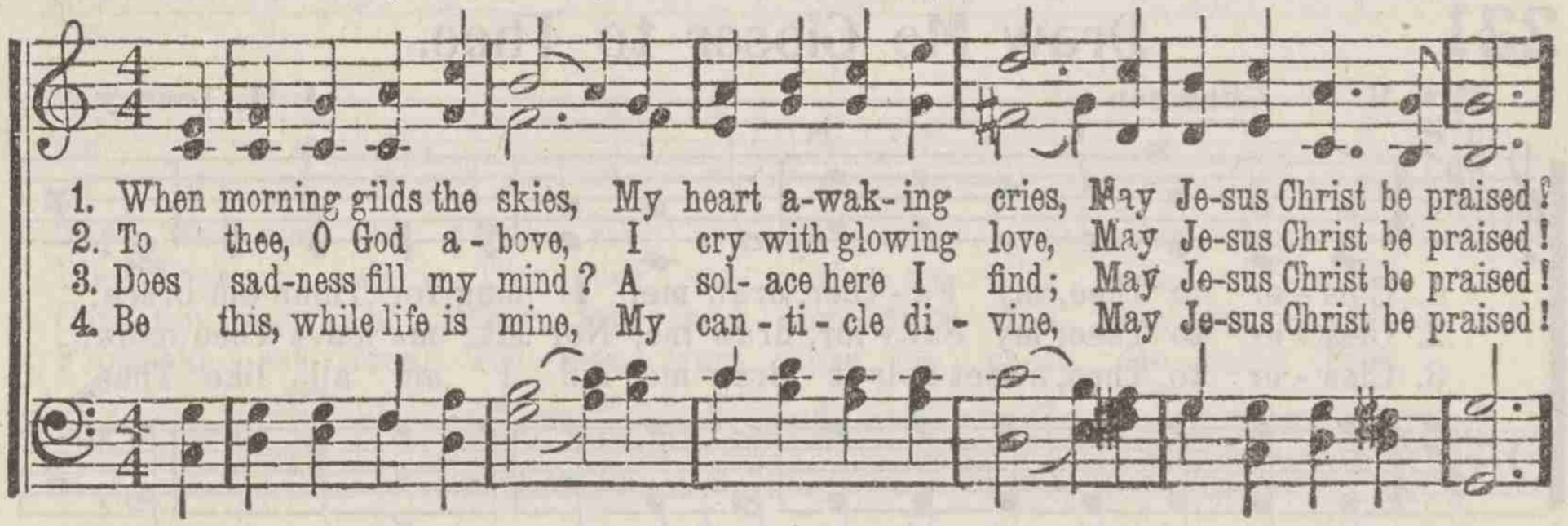
SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. L. MASON.

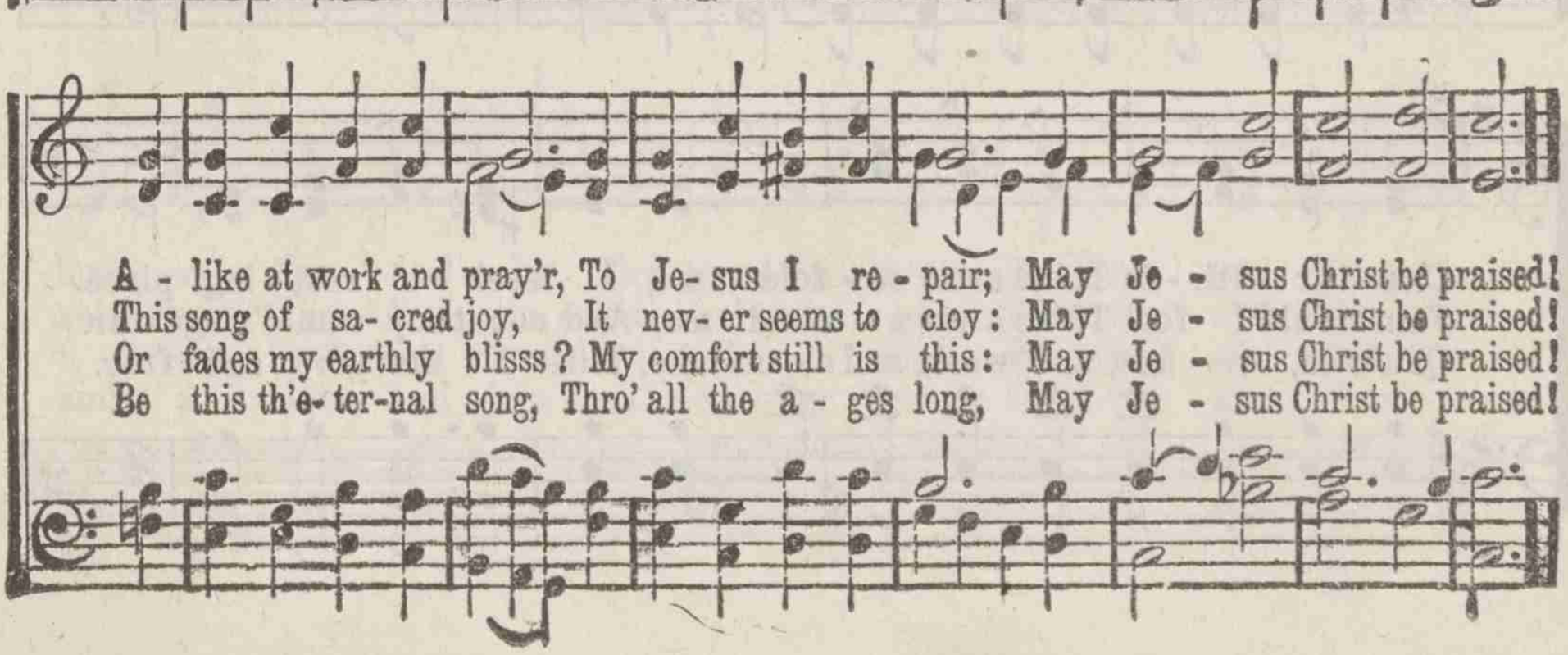




219 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

EDWARD CASWALL, Tr. (LAUDES DOMINI 6s.) JOSEPH BARNBY.





220 Anywhere, Dear Savior.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. A - ny-where, dear Sav-ior, In Thy vine-yard wide, Where Thou bidst me
2. Where the night may find us, Sure - ly mat-ters not; If we camp with
3. All a - long the jour-ney, Let us fix our eyes On the "Rock of

la - bor, Lord, there would I a - bide. Mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace,
Je - sus, O bless - ed is the spot! Quick - ly we the tent may fold,
A - ges," Un - til we gain the prize. There the heart will make its home,

That Thou giv-est me a place A - nywhere, dear Sav-ior, to work for Thee.
Cheerful march thro' storm or cold, A - nywhere, dear Sav-ior, to work for Thee.
Will-ing led by Thee to roam, A - nywhere, dear Sav-ior, to work for Thee.

221 Draw Me Closer to Thee.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman. J. H. Tenney.

1. Clos - er to Thee, my Fa - ther, draw me, I long for Thine em-brace;
2. Clos - er to Thee, my Sav - ior, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more;
3. Clos - er to Thee, sweet Spir-it draw me, Till I am all like Thee;

Clos - er with - in Thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.
Fain would I feel Thine arms a - round me, And count my wan-d'rings o'er.
Quick-en, re - fine, and wash, and cleanse me, Till I am pure and free.

Draw Me Closer to Thee.

CHORUS.

Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself above;
Closer, closer with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to Thyself a - bove;

Clos - er draw me To Thyself a-bove.
Closer with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself above, Draw me to Thyself a-bove.

222 Working With Christ.

"Workers together with Him."—2 Cor. 6: 1.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Work-ing, O Christ, with Thee, Working with Thee; Un - wor-thy, poor and weak,
2. A - long the cit - y's waste, Working with Thee; Our ea - ger footsteps haste,
3. Sav - ior, we wea-ry not, Working with Thee; As hard as Thine our lot
4. So let us la - bor on, Working with Thee; Till earth to Thee is won,

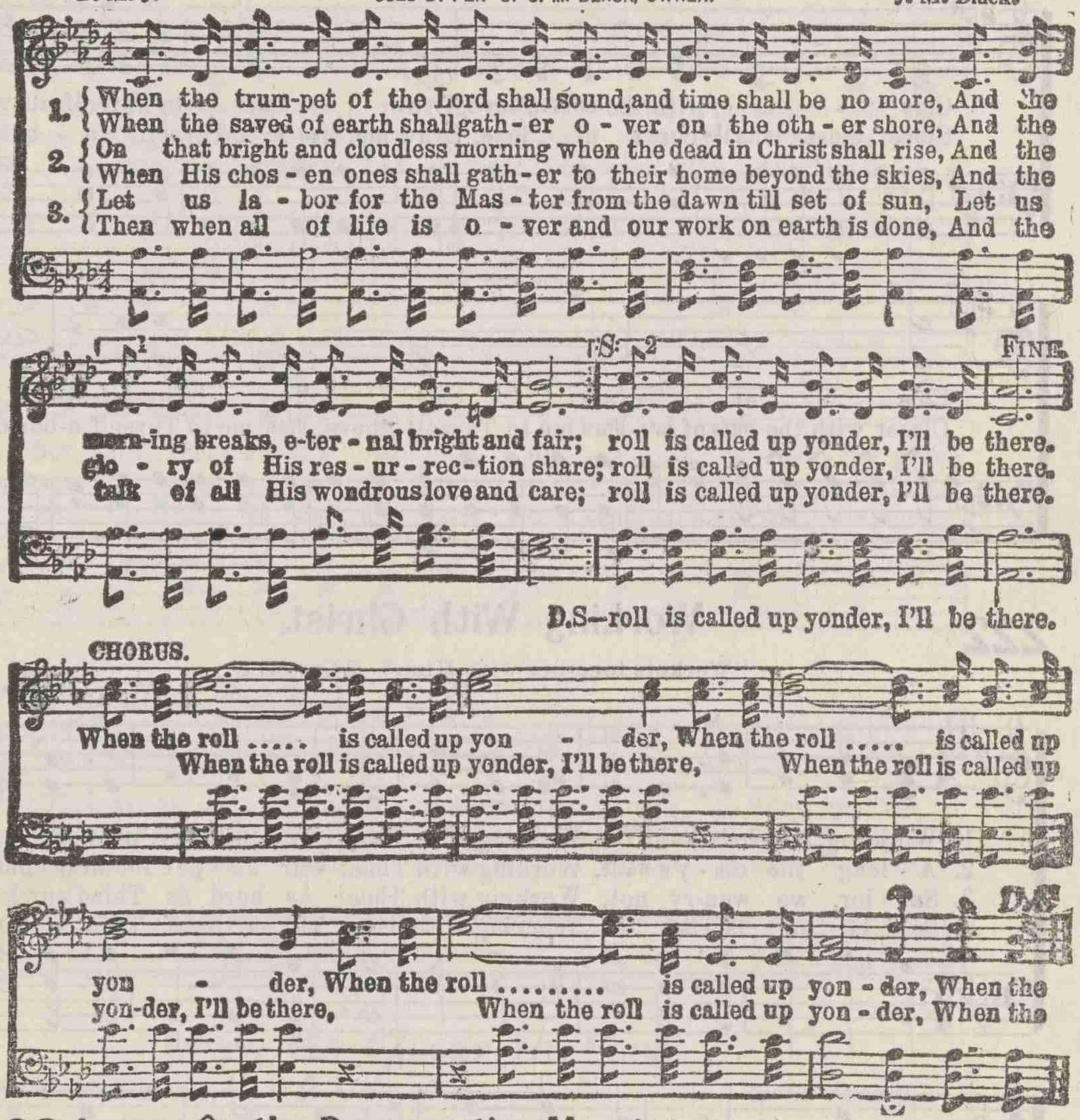
Tho' we may be; Our all to Thee we give, For Thee a-
Like Thee to be; The poor we gath - er in, The out - casts
Can nev - er be; Our joy and com - fort this, "Thy grace suf-
From sin set free; Till men, from shore to shore, Re - ceive Thee,

lone we live, And by Thy grace a - chieve, Work-ing with Thee.
raise from sin, And la - bor souls to win, Work-ing with Thee.
fi - cient is," This chang - es toil to bliss, Work-ing with Thee.
and a - dore, And join us ev - er - more, Work-ing with Thee.

223 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

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B. M. J. J. M. Black.



224 On the Resurrection Morning

1. On the resurrection morning
When we rise to greet our Lord,
When His glory and His triumph we shall share,
With the happy host of pilgrims
We'll go shouting to the skies
To the mansions He prepared for us us up there.

Chorus.—When the roll is called up yonder,
Filled with joy and holy wonder
We shall see the blood-washed number:
Some from every tribe and nation will be there.

2 Up from India's blighted cities,
Dusky Afric's heathen clime,
Comes a host redeemed by Jesus' priceless blood;
They who told to them the story,
They who gladly gave their all,
Will together mount the starry heights of God.

3 On that bright and golden morning
As we gather round the board
And with Jesus of the marriage feast partake,
Shall we ever speak of trials,
Will ye ever think of pain
Or the crosses we endured for His dear sake?

4 Let us hasten with the message
To the suffering sons of earth,
To the black, the white, the yellow and the brown.
We must win the lost for Jesus,
We must call the wanderers home,
Precious jewels to adorn the Savior's crown.

225 O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

1. O wor-ship the King all glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
2. O tell of His might and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py, space; His char - iots of wrath the deep
3. Thy boun-ti - ful carè, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
4. Frail children of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how

An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ion'd in splen-dor and gird - ed with praise.
thun-der-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend.

226 Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. John Hatton.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run; His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. From north to south the princ-es meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet: While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

227

Somebody Prayed

HUGH P. YOUNG. C. A. ROSSIGNOL.

Moderato.

1. A soul was brought back from the path - way of sin, When
2. A hea - then was won from the ranks of the foe, So
3. Lost souls by the mil - lions go down to their doom, For

home-less for years he had strayed; What caused him to turn and a new life be-gin? The
man - y are sink-ing each day; He heard the old sto-ry with face all a-glow And
Sa - tan is cunning al - ways; But why must they go to a cold Christless tomb? Won't

an - swer is, some - bod - y prayed." A suf - fer - er rose from the
an - gels sang "some - bod - y prayed." A Christ - ian, dis - cour - aged, down-
some - bod - y, some - bod - y pray? The Mas - ter is call - ing to

Copyright 1917 by C. A. Rossignol.

bed where he lay, Dis- ease o'er his form it's dread scep - ter had swayed; His
heart - ed, and sad, With tears and per - plex - i - ties seemed quite dis - mayed; His
you and to me, My sheep from their pas-tures are wand'ring to - day, For

strength was restored in a mar-velous way, God touched him, while somebody prayed.
bur-den grew light and his heav - y heart glad, The rea - son · is somebody prayed,
them I have suffered on Cal - va-ry's tree Who'll tell them? will no - bo - dy pray?

CHORUS.

mf

1-2 Some - bo - dy prayed, did you? (did you?) Some - bo - dy prayed, did you? (did you?)
3 Some - bo - dy pray, will you? (will you?) Some - bo - dy pray, will you? (will you?)

Some - bo - dy car - ried the burden through Some - bo - dy prayed, did you? (did you?)
Sure - ly the spir - it will take you through Some - bo - dy pray, will you? (will you?)

228 Burn On.

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A. B. SIMPSON. A. B. SIMPSON

1. O fire of God be - gin in me, Burn out the dross of self and sin, Burn off my
2. Bap-tize with fire this soul of mine, En - due me with Thy Spirit's might, And make me
3. Burn in, O fire of God, burn in, Till all my soul Christ's image bears, And ev - 'ry
4. Burn on, O fire of God, burn on, Till all my dross is burn'd a - way, Till earth and

CHORUS.

fet - ters, set me free, And make my heart a heav'n within.
by Thy pow'r di - vine A burn-ing and a shin-ing light. Burn on! burn on!
pow'r and pulse within His ho - ly, heaven'y na-ture wears.
sin and self are gone, And I can stand the testing day.

burn on!

O fire of God, burn on (burn on), Till all my dross (till all my dross), is burn'd a-

way (is burn'd a-way); Burn on (burn on)! burn on (burn on)! Prepare me for the testing day.

229 A Present Help.

J. G. WHITTIER. (SERENITY. C. M.) WM. WALLACE.

1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the
2. But warm, sweet, tender, e - ven yet A pres-ent help is He; And faith has still its
3. The heal - ing of the seamless dress Is by our beds of pain; We touch Him in life's

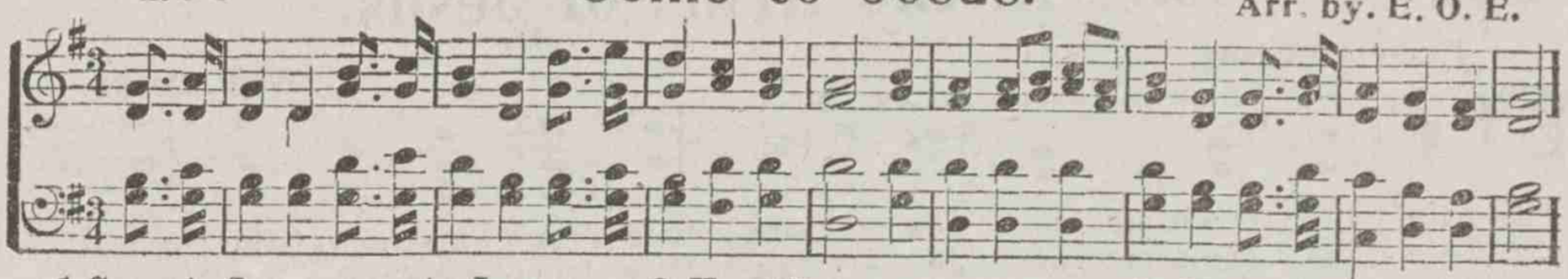
lowest deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal-i - lee.
throng and press, And we are whole a-gain.

4 Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

5 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

230 Come to Jesus.

Arr. by. E. O. E.



1 Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now;
Just now come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now.

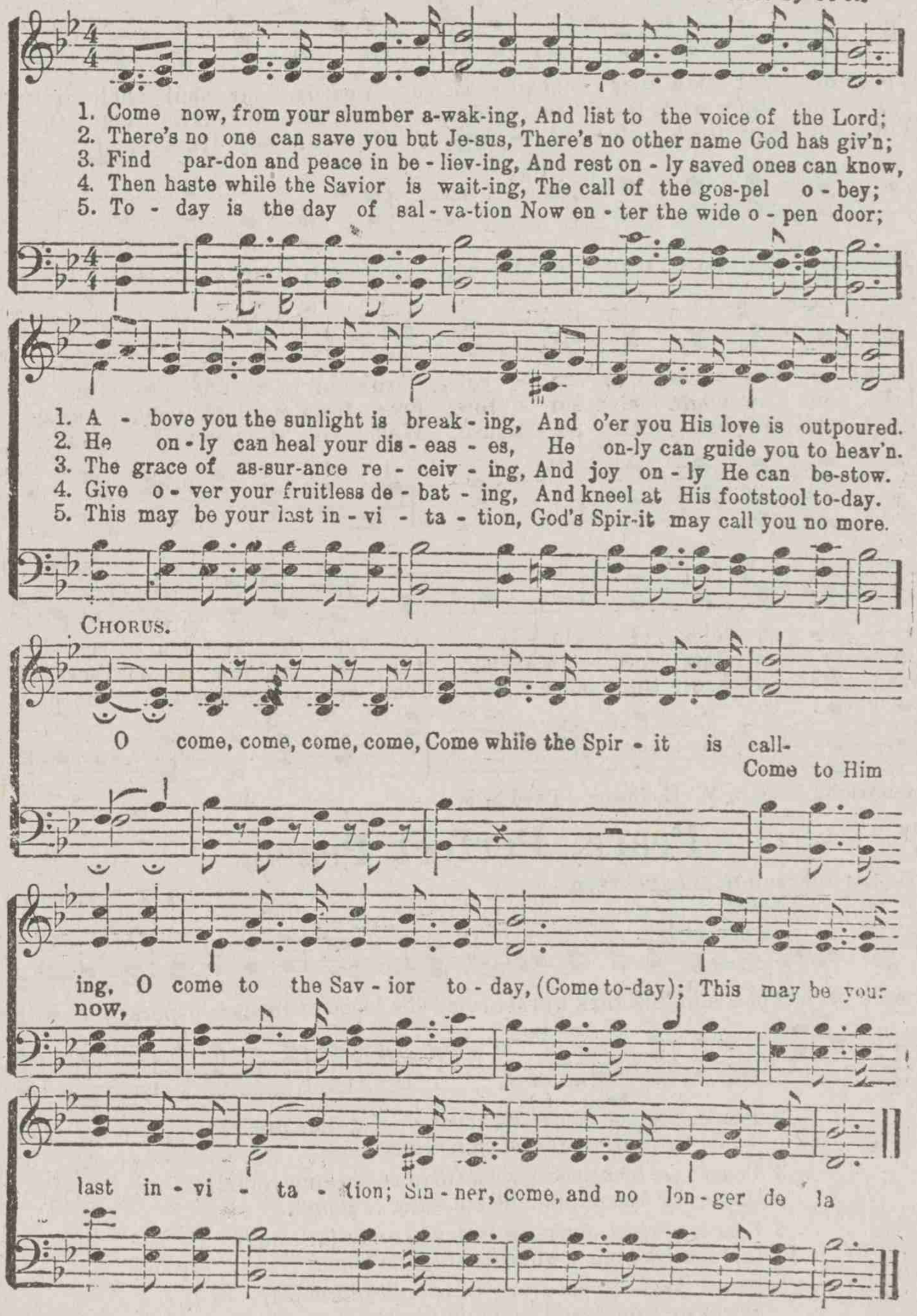
2 He will save you.
3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

231 Your Last Invitation.

Thoro Harris.

COPYR'GHT, 1922, BY THORO HARRIS

Wm. S. Pitts. Arr. by T. H.



1. Come now, from your slumber a-wak-ing, And list to the voice of the Lord;
2. There's no one can save you but Je-sus, There's no other name God has giv'n;
3. Find par-don and peace in be - liev-ing, And rest on - ly saved ones can know,
4. Then haste while the Savior is wait-ing, The call of the gos-pel o - bey;
5. To - day is the day of sal - va-tion Now en - ter the wide o - pen door;
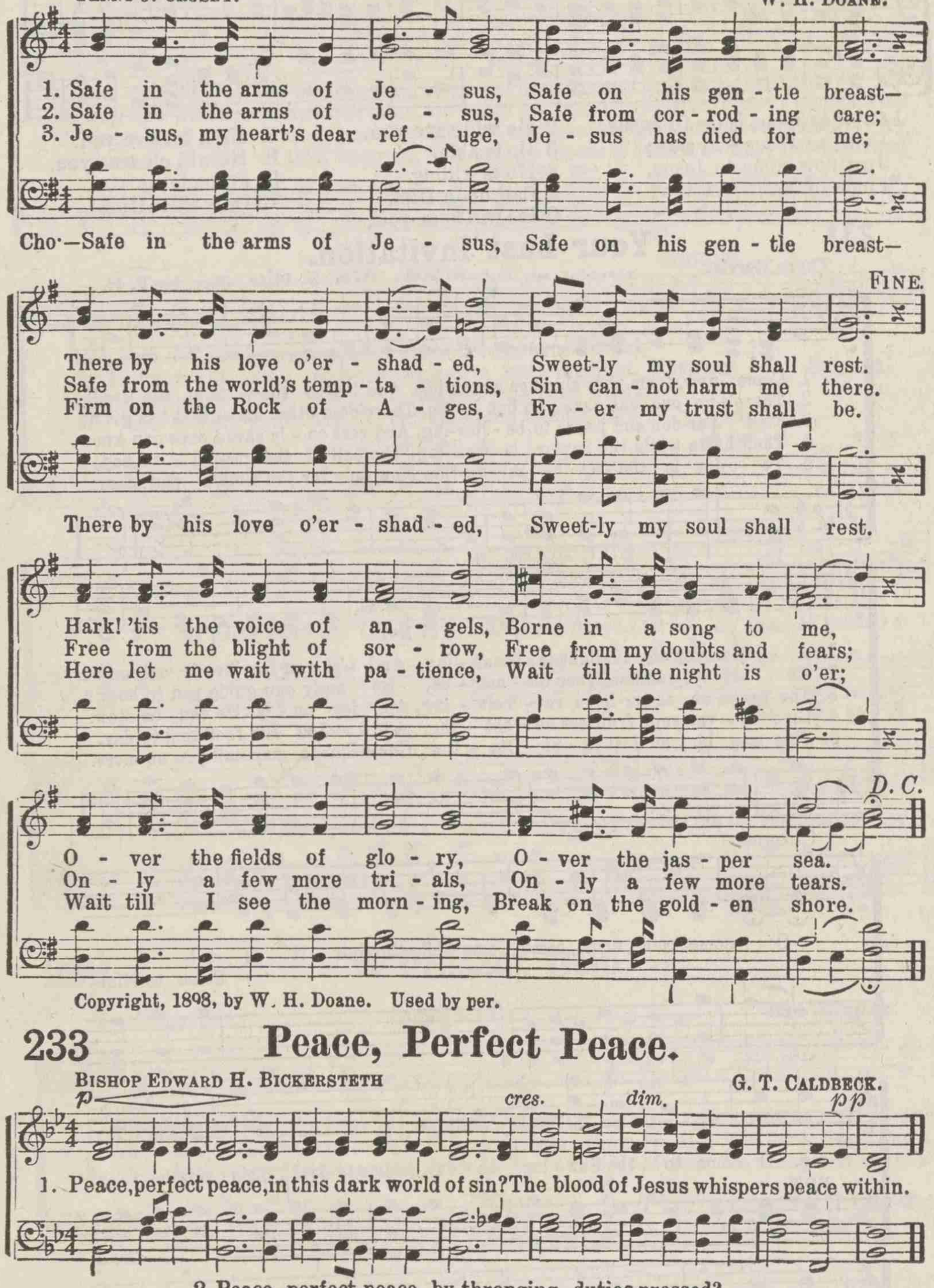
1. A - bove you the sunlight is break - ing, And o'er you His love is outpoured.
2. He on - ly can heal your dis - eas - es, He on-ly can guide you to heav'n.
3. The grace of as-sur-ance re - ceiv - ing, And joy on - ly He can be-stow.
4. Give o - ver your fruitless de - bat - ing, And kneel at His footstool to-day.
5. This may be your last in - vi - ta - tion, God's Spir-it may call you no more.

CHORUS.

O come, come, come, come, Come while the Spir - it is call-
Come to Him
ing, O come to the Sav - ior to - day, (Come to-day); This may be your
now,
last in - vi - ta - tion; Sin - ner, come, and no lon - ger de la

232 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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233 Peace, Perfect Peace.

BISHOP EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH G. T. CALDBECK.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is ou the throne.

6 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heav'n's perfect peace.

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I have the glory in my soul
" I feel its power this very hour
I love him better every day
" " " " "
Close by his side I will abide
I love him better every day