Gospel Sunshine

Nettie Walker - Dec. 29, 1923

GOSPEL SUNSHINE

— FOR THE —

SONG SERVICE

— EDITED BY —

B. B. BATEMAN,

— WITH —

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PREFACE.

Gospel Sunshine Fills the Heart.

E. E. Hewitt. Copyright by J. M. Hagan. **J. M. Hagan.**

1. Sunshine in the morn-ing, sunshine in the night, When the blessed Sav-iour
2. Sunshine in the serv - ice of the Lord our King, When life's willing tribute
3. Sunshine in the mountain, visions bright and fair, Sun-shine in the val - ley

is the liv - ing Light; Sun-shine that shall fail not in the storm-y days,
to His feet we bring; Kept by boundless mer-cy, work-ing in His might,
meet - ing Je - sus there; Grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, com - fort ev - 'ry hour,

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

Breaking thro' the shadows, waking songs of praise.
Filled with His own Spirit, guid-ed by His light. Sunshine, sunshine, fills the
Won-der - ful sal-va-tion, par-don, cleansing pow'r.

a tempo.

heart with song; Sunshine, sunshine, all the way a - long; 'Tis the light of

Je - sus, 'tis the light of love, 'Tis the Day-spring shining from the land above.

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No. 1. Gospel Sunshine.

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James Rowe. B. B. Bateman.

1. As we march with Je-sus To our home a - bove, Let us praise His
2. Days are dark for man-y, Let us make them bright—Scat-ter Gos - pel
3. Christians true are sunny, Help - ful all the while; Giv - ing out for

mer-cy And re-deem-ing love. Man-y souls are sighing, For a word or song;
Sunshine, Spread the precious light. Jesus died for sinners, Loves them dearly still;
Je-sus, Cheering words and smile. Till we reach the cit - y Of the saints a-bove;

CHORUS.

Let us try to cheer them, As we pass a-long.
If we try to win them. We shall do His will. Scatter "Gospel Sunshine,"
Let us all with gladness. Praise our Savior's love.

Tell the bless-ed sto-ry, Praise His love a - long the way, Praise and
along the way;

mag - ni - fy His wondrous grace and glo-ry, Help the Sav-ior ev - 'ry day.

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No. 2. Now Don't You Think He's Good to Me.

(Theme by Rev. Edwin R. Harris.)

L. T. McF. Luther McFarland, owner, Berea, N. C. Luther T. McFarland.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto.*

1. My Sav-ior saw me lost in sin, And came to earth, my soul to win;
2. A - lone in dark Geth-sem-a - ne, He suf-fered ag - o - ny for me;
3. When I am weak, a-bout to fall, I ask for strength, He hears my call
4. He's gone to heav - en to pre-pare A love-ly man-sion for me there,
5. O, sin-ners, won't you heed the plea Of Him who is so good to me?

And now I'm His and He is mine, For I've been saved by love di - vine.
And now He is my dai-ly guide, That safe in Him I may a - bide.
And then of self I gain con-trol, For His dear arms uphold my soul.
And there, some day, by saving grace, I hope to meet Him face to face.
If you your part will on- ly do, You'll find Him just as good to you.

CHORUS.

Now don't you think..... He's good to me..... He keeps me glad..... and pure and free,..... And tells me I..... His face shall see;..... Now don't you think He's good to me? .....

Now don't you think He's good to me, He keeps me glad and pure and free, And tells me I His face shall see; He's good to me?

No. 3. I Will Go To My Father.

"I will arise and go to my Father."—LUKE 18.

Lizzie DeArmond. James A. Atkins, owner, 1924. **James A. Atkins.**

1. I will a - rise, and go to my Fa - ther, Long in the paths of sin have I strayed, Conscious of guilt, yet seek - ing His par - don,
2. Look-ing to Him, my bless - ed Re-deem - er, Can I by faith the prom - is - es claim? Sure - ly for me is His who - so - ev - er,
3. I will a - rise, and go to my Fa - ther, Ful - ly per-suad - ed now to be - lieve; Tho I have sinned, He will not for-sake me,

CHORUS.

Trust - ing the love so free - ly displayed.
Con - trite of heart I plead His dear name. I will a - rise, and
Read - y is He the lost to re-ceive.

go to my Fa - ther, Just as I am, and of - fer this plea,—Tho but a

sin - ner, grant me Thy par-don, Je - sus my Sav - ior died for me.

No. 4.

The Goal Beyond.

L. V. Jones. Property of J. F. Elliott. J. F. Elliott.

1. I'm on my way..... to heav'n a - bove..... With hap - py
2. It bright-er grows..... from day to day,..... A - long the
3. Good-by, dear friends,..... 'mid earth-ly care,..... Oh! what de-

song..... of peace and love;(of peace and love;) Since Je - sus
shin - ing, up - ward way, (the up-ward way,) For won - drous
light..... a - waits me there! (a - waits me there!)'Tis sad to

D. S.—*Up there we'll*

reigns..... with - in my soul,..... I'll sure - ly reach.....
joy ..... He doth be - stow..... Up - on true pil - -
rend..... each cherished bond,..... But I must reach,.....

find..... of sin no trace,..... Oh! meet me in.....

FINE. CHORUS.

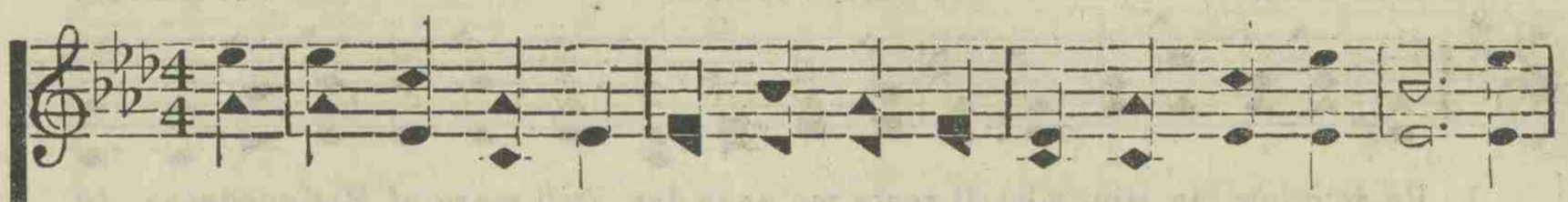
yon shin - ing goal.(yon shin-ing goal.) In heav'n a-bove,..... my wondrous
grims here be - low. (yes. here be- low.)
the goal be- yond. (the goal be-yond.) In heav'n above,

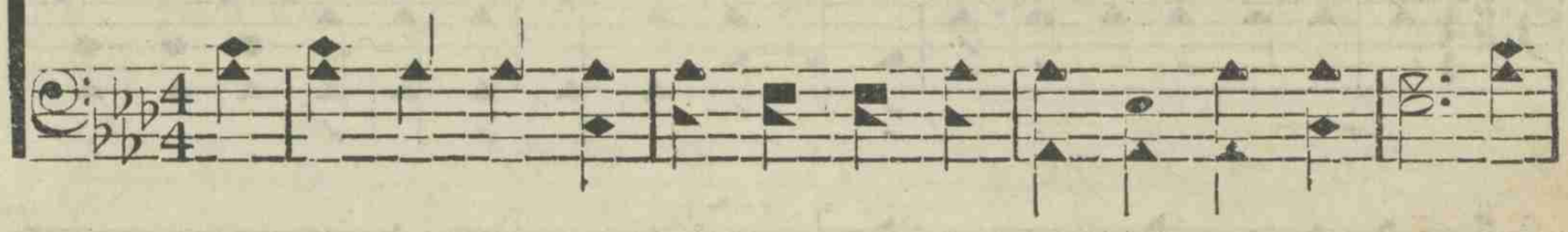
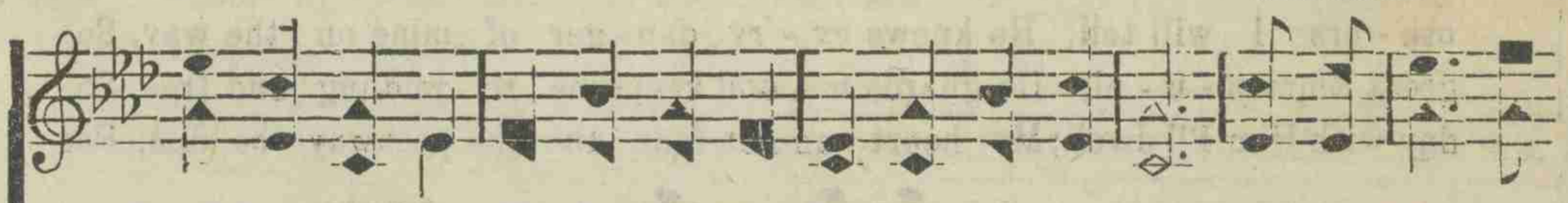
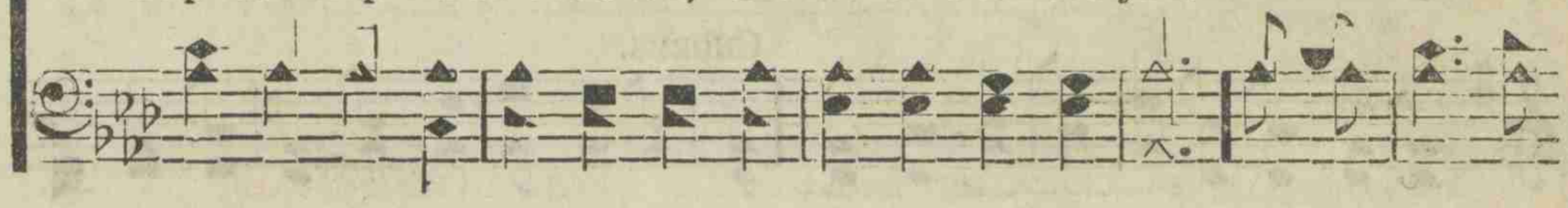
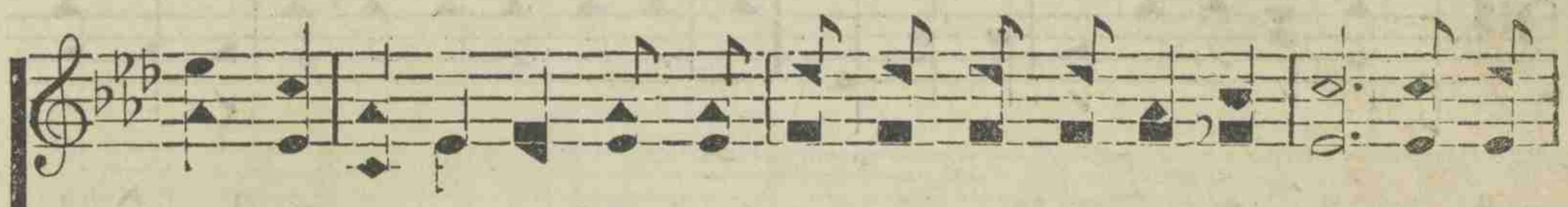
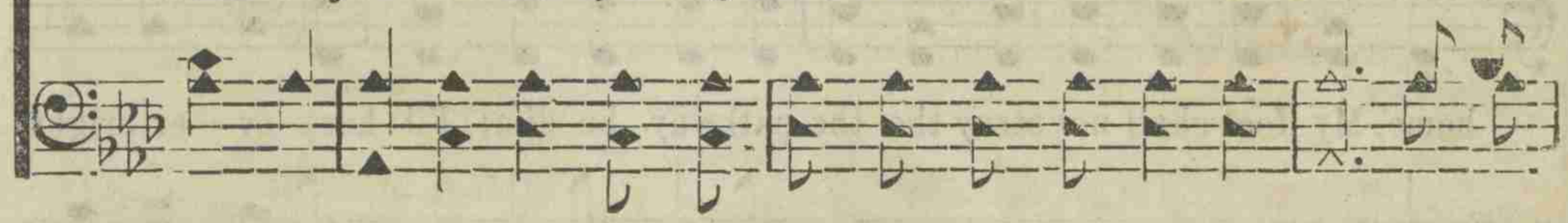
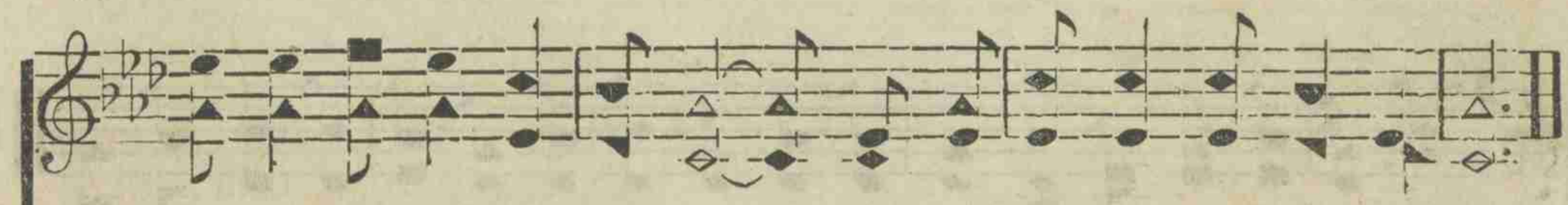
that ho - ly place (that ho - ly place.) *D. S.*

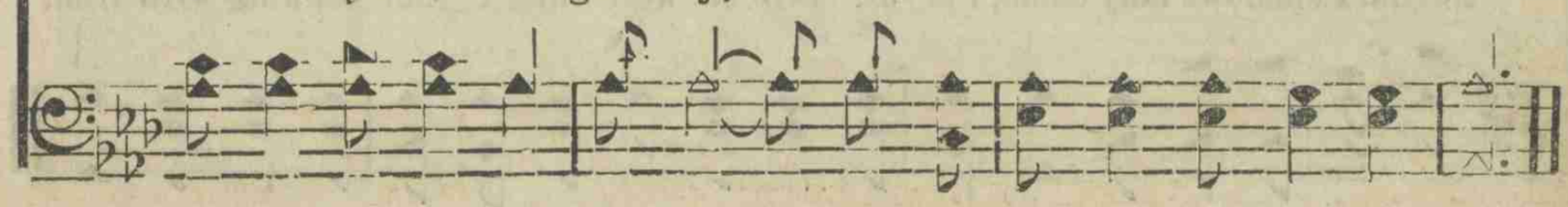
goal,..... I'll dwell with Christ..... who saved my soul;.....
my wondrous goal, I'll dwell with Christ who saved my soul;

No. 5. I'll Work For You Dear Lord.

D. M. W. D, Maynard Wilson, owner **D. Maynard Wilson.**



1. O, Lord I pray to be re- lieved, I know not what to do; Dear
2. O, Lord I pray to know my task, I'll try to work it through, I'm
3. O, Lord I pray to know the right, And live a chris- tian true, Now

REFRAIN.

Lord I've spent my life in sin, May I now work for you?
tired of liv - ing on in sin, I want to work for you. Yes, I'll work, I'll
help to keep old sa-tan back, I want to work for you.

work for you dear Lord, On- ly show me what there is to do? For I



fear that my crown in glo - ry, Will be dot- ted with stars but few.

No. 6. I'm Walking With Him.

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Nora Mae Burk. W. J. Graves.

1. Re-joic-ing in Him who di-rects me each day, Still more of His goodness to
2. I care not how rug-ged my path-way may be, While I have be-side me the
3. So on-ward I go ev-er trust-ing in Him, And sure that in glo-ry some

oth-ers I will tell; He knows ev-'ry dan-ger of mine on the way, So
great Emman-u-el; He guards me and keeps me re-joic-ing and free, So
day with Him I'll dwell; My heart can-not fear tho the pathway be dim, For

CHORUS.

with Him I'm walking and all is well. I'm walking with Him to my heav-en-ly
home, My feet shall not stray tho the pathway be dim; I'll keep ev-er bright
tho dark shadows may come, For all will be well while I am walking with Him.

No. 7. Watching You.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson.

1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right, God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,

Refrain.

There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing you, watching you,
There's an eye watching you, Watchiug you,

you, watching you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you watching you,

watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch-ing you,

J. M. Henson, 1901.

No. 8. In the Resurrection Morning.

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Rev. Morgan Williams. Chas. O. Baldwin, owner. **Chas. O. Baldwin.**

1. All who walk the nar-row way shall be robed in bright ar-ray, In the
2. All who make the Lord their choice, shall with happy hearts rejoice, In the
3. All the saved of A-dam's race shall be-hold the Savior's face In the
4. All the dead in Christ shall rise and be car-ried to the skies, In the

res-ur-rec-tion morning by and by, They shall lay their burdens down and re-
res-ur-rec-tion morning by and by, With the happy ransomed band they shall
res-ur-rec-tion morning by and by, And with voi-ces loud and strong, they shall
res-ur-rec-tion morning by and by, Songs of prais-es they shall sing, to the

FINE

ceive a star-ry crown, In the res-ur-rec-tion morning by and by.
walk the shin-ing strand, In the res-ur-rec-tion morning by and by.
sing re-demption's song In the res-ur-rec-tion morning by and by.
Sav-ior Lord and King, In the res-ur-rec-tion morning by and by.

D. S.—*They shall dwell where tear-drops nev-er dim the eye.*

CHORUS.

In the res-ur-rection morning by and by, Saints of earth shall meet the by and by,

Sav-ior in the sky, And with happy heart and soul, while the endless a-ges roll,

D. S.

No. 9. If I Can See His Face.

W. C. Poole. Copyright, 1924, by J. M. Hagan. J. M. Hagan.

1. If in life's tem-pest by faith I can see Je - sus my Sav - ior come
2. If in the bat - tle with Sa-tan and sin, Je - sus my Sav - ior comes
3. If in the dark-ness and shadow of night, I wait for morn-ing my
4. When life is end - ed and closed is the day, I will go sing - ing as

walk-ing to me, I'll fear no bil-lows, tho' high they may be,—
shin-ing with - in, I know with Him I can vic - to - ry win,—
pathway to light, I will have sun-shine as noon-day so bright,—
end - eth my way, And all my tri - als it will then re - pay,—

CHORUS.

If I can see His face. If I can see His face,.....
If I can see His glo-ri-fied face,

So full of His love and grace,..... Its love and its
sav - ing grace;

light will make all things bright, If I can see His face.

rit.

No. 10. There'll Be Glory Over There.

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B. B. Edmiaston. B. B. Bateman.

1. Je - sus died on the cross, That our souls might be free, Praise and mag - ni-
2. Tho' the world frown on you, Friends forsake and despise, There'll be glo - ry
3. In the great judgment morn, When the dead shall a - rise, There'll be glo - ry

fy His name, (His wonderful name,) When at home or abroad, on the
o - ver there; (yes, o - ver there;) Here the tempt-er is near and the
o - ver there, (yes, o - ver there,) In that land, bright and fair, where the

FINE.

land, on the sea, Un - to all.... the news proclaim. (the news proclaim.)
soul oft - en tries, There'll be glo - ry o - ver there. (yes, o - ver there.)
day nev - er dies, There'll be glo - ry o - ver there. (yes, o - ver there.)

D. S.—*There'll be glo - ry o - ver there. (yes, o - ver there.)*

Tell to men ev-'ry-where, that the Lord bids them come, That He seeks their poor souls
Je - sus knows all the tri - als that come un-to you, And He bids you to bear
There'll be wonder - ful glo - ry and shouting of joy, There the woes of this life

D. S.

as in darkness they roam, If on Him they believe He will guide safe-ly home,
them and to Him be true, Tho' the way may be dark, He will guide safely thro',
nev - er-more can an-noy, But redemption's sweet song shall our voices employ,

No. 11. He Will Take Care of You.

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M. D. Ussery. Thos. Benton.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*

1. Why should you fear when the tempt-er draws near? Je - sus is ev - er
2. On in His name, sing His won-der - ful fame, Naught must your souls un-
3. Wea - ry at last, bit - ter tri - als all passed, Con-flicts for - ev - er

true;.... In Him con - fide, mat - ters not what be - tide,
do; .... Lean on His breast for con - tent - ment and rest,
thru;.... By His rich grace, with the saved of the race,

CHORUS.

He will take care of you.... He will take care of
He will take care, will take care of
you, He will take care of you, When you are
you, He will take care, will take care of you,
tried, draw you close to His side, He will take care of you.
take care of you.

No. 12. Grace Is Keeping Me.

James Rowe. W. Lee Higgins, owner. W. Lee Higgins.

1. Wondrous joy is mine, while I go on my way, Saved by grace di-
2. I was lost in night, but Je - sus heard my cry, To my res - cue
3. In the home a - bove His prais- es I shall sing, Rest - ing in the

vine, I'm sing - ing day by day; Close to Christ, my Lord, from dan- ger
came, and now He lin - gers nigh; Now in Him I rest, and His shall
love of my e - ter - nal King, For He told me so the day He

FINE.

I am free; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! His grace keeps me!
ev - er be, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! His grace keeps me!
made me free. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! His grace keeps me!

D. S.—*O my heart sings all day long, "His grace keeps me!"*

REFRAIN.

Grace is keep-ing me, Yes, glo - ry to the Lamb, Grace is keep-ing me,

D. S.

For - ev - er His I am; All my sins are gone, My soul is pure and free,

No. 13. Praise the Lord.

Mrs. C. D, Martin. J. M, Henson, owner. **J. M. Henson.**

1. Praise the Lord for full and free sal - va - tion, Praise the Lord for
2. Praise the Lord whose love has o-pened heav - en, Praise the Lord whose
3. Praise the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Ev - er bless - ed
4. Praise the Lord for ev - 'ry need - ed bless-ing Praise Him for the

dy - ing in our place; Now in Christ there is no con - dem - na - tion,
blood can make us clean; Praise the Lord whose pre-cious life was giv - en,
Ho - ly Three in One; Praise the Lord, for when we had no mer - it,
rich - es of His love; We will live, His Ho - ly Name con - fess - ing

REFRAIN.

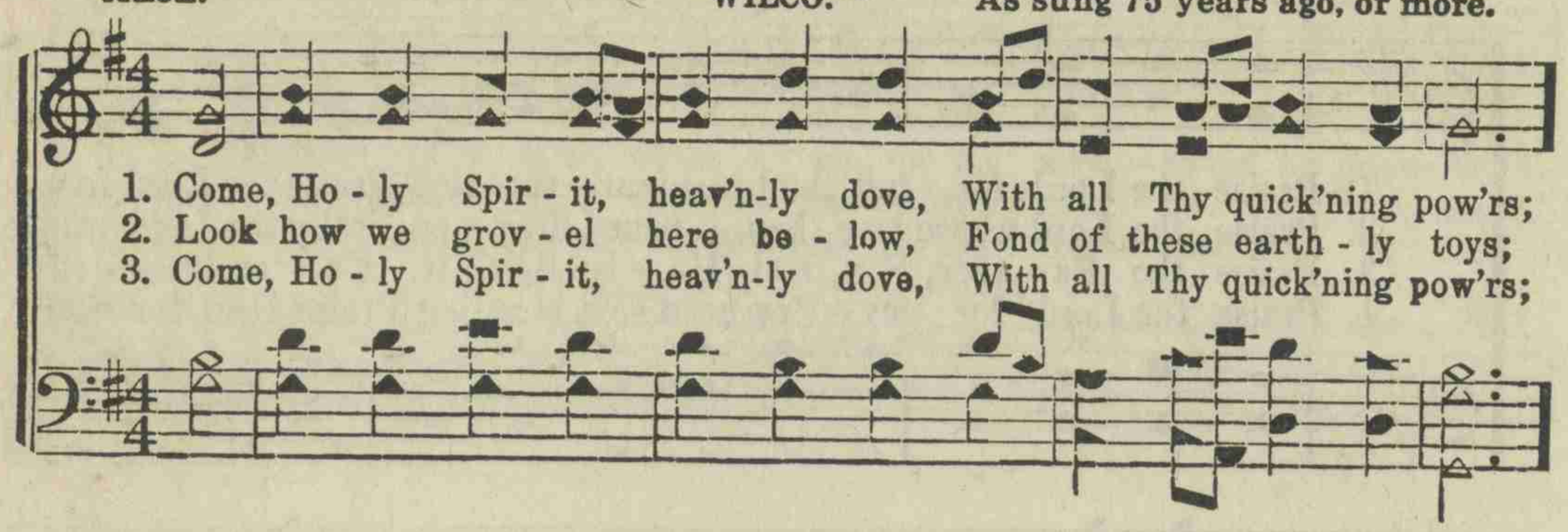
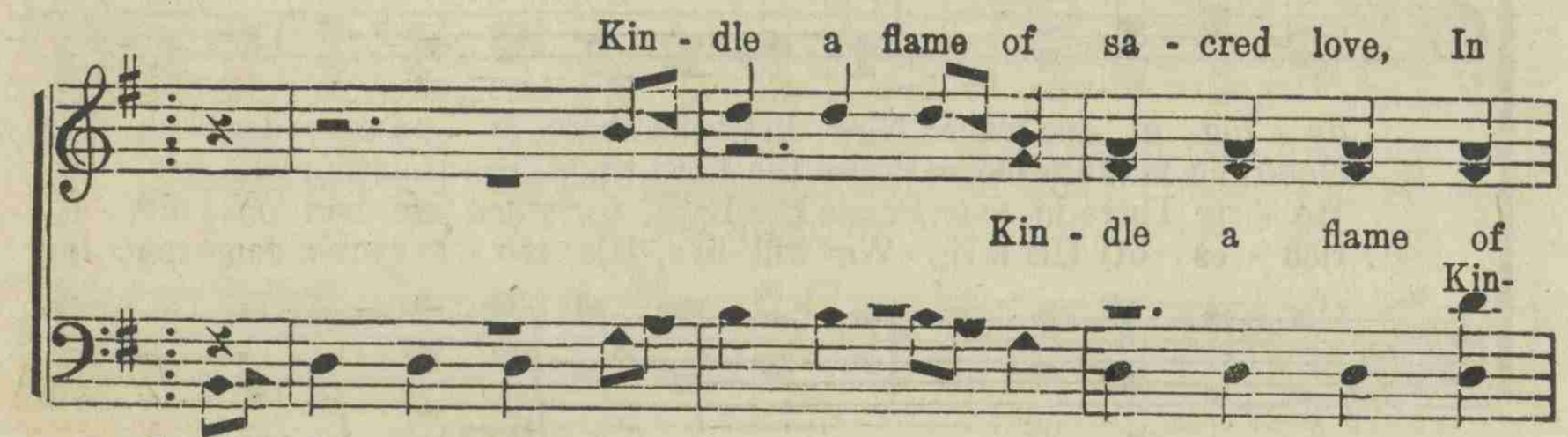
But re-demp-tion thro' His boundless grace.
That He might our sin - ful souls re-deem. Praise the Lord! Praise the
God re-ceived and bless'd us in His Son.
Till we reach our home in heav'n a-bove.

Lord! Praise and mag - ni - fy His Ho - ly Name; Praise the Lord!

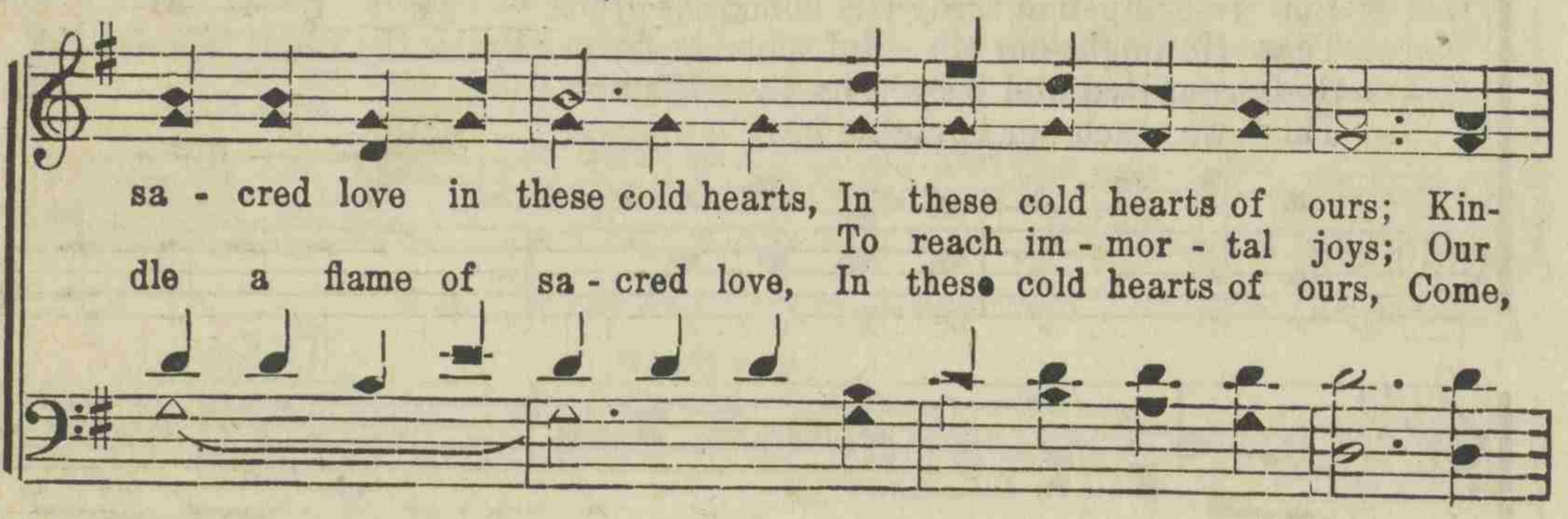
Praise the Lord! Bless and praise the Lord with loud acclaim.
with loud acclaim.

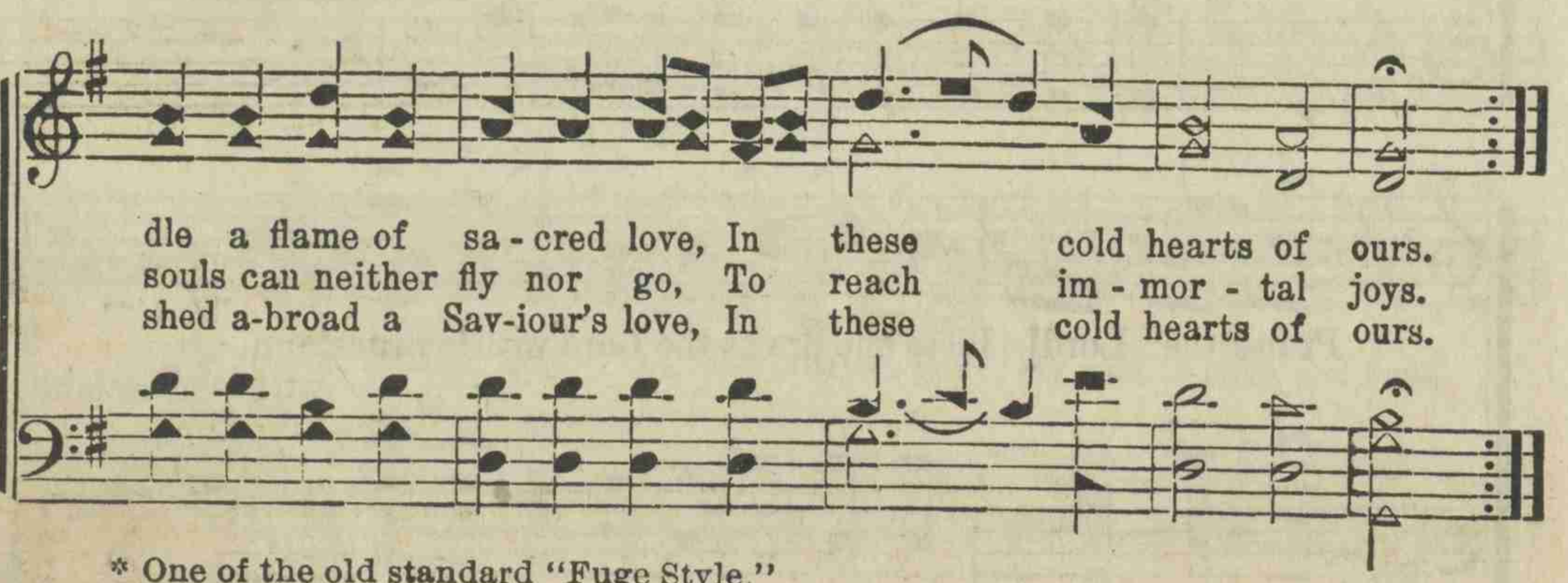
No. 14. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

Anon. "WILCO."* As sung 75 years ago, or more.



these cold hearts of ours,



ours,.....
joys,.....
ours,.....

* One of the old standard "Fuge Style."

No. 15. "Saved" is the Song I Sing.

Lizzie DeArmond. Owned by J. C. Moore. Jas. C. Moore.

1. There is a song that my glad heart keeps sing-ing, Je - sus has
2. O - ver and o - ver I tell the sweet sto - ry, Prais-ing my
3. There is a song fills my soul with re - joic - ing, Hope for a

saved me, I know;..... Ful - ness of bless - ing to me He is
Lord day by day;..... Bright is my path - way with heav - en - ly
sin - ner like me;..... Un - to the world the good news I am

REFRAIN.

bringing Won - der- ful joy here be - low....
glo - ry, Nev - er from Him will I stray. "Saved by His grace" I
voic-ing, Saved thru His grace, I am free.

joy - ful - ly sing, Saved thru the love of Je - sus my King, Day af - ter

day, like sweet mu-sic 'tis ring-ing, "Saved," praise His Name I will sing.

No. 16. THE JUDGMENT.

M. L. F. M. L. FERGUSON.

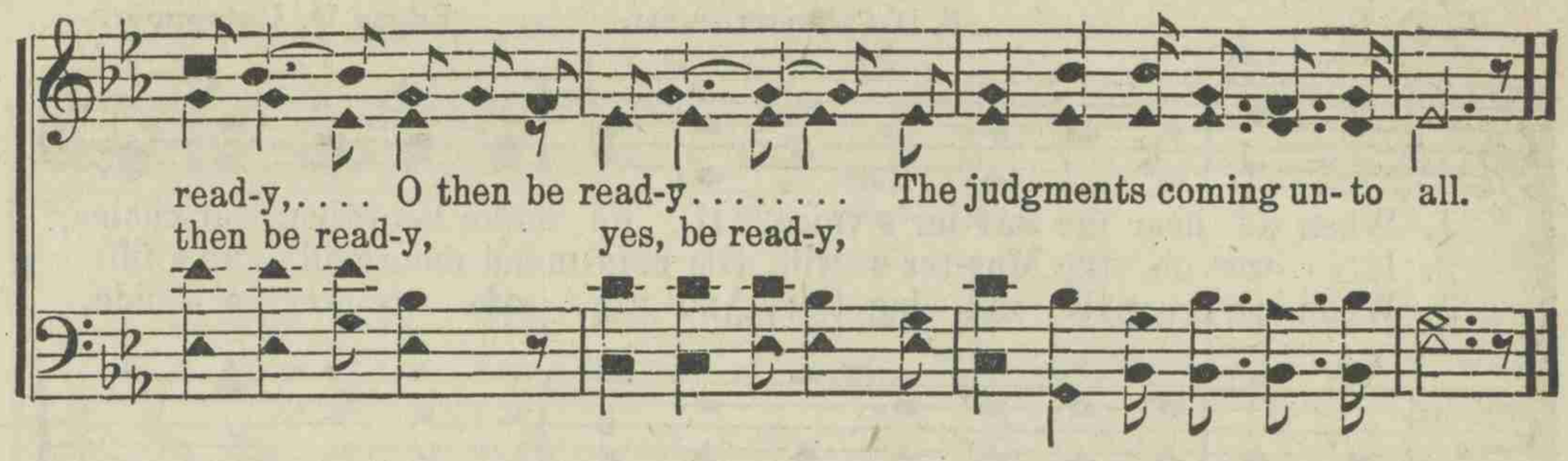
1. As-sem - bled 'round the throne of God, Vast mul - ti - tudes will stand;
2. The judg-ment throne is oc - cu - pied, By One at God's right hand;
3. The ver - dict ut - tered by the Judge, Will bring us joy or woe,

The rich, the poor, the high,and low, Will come from ev-'ry land Be- fore the
Who knowing all our se-cret thoughts,Each heart can un-der-stand; He knows the
For then to our al - lot - ed place,Our souls for aye must go; O may we

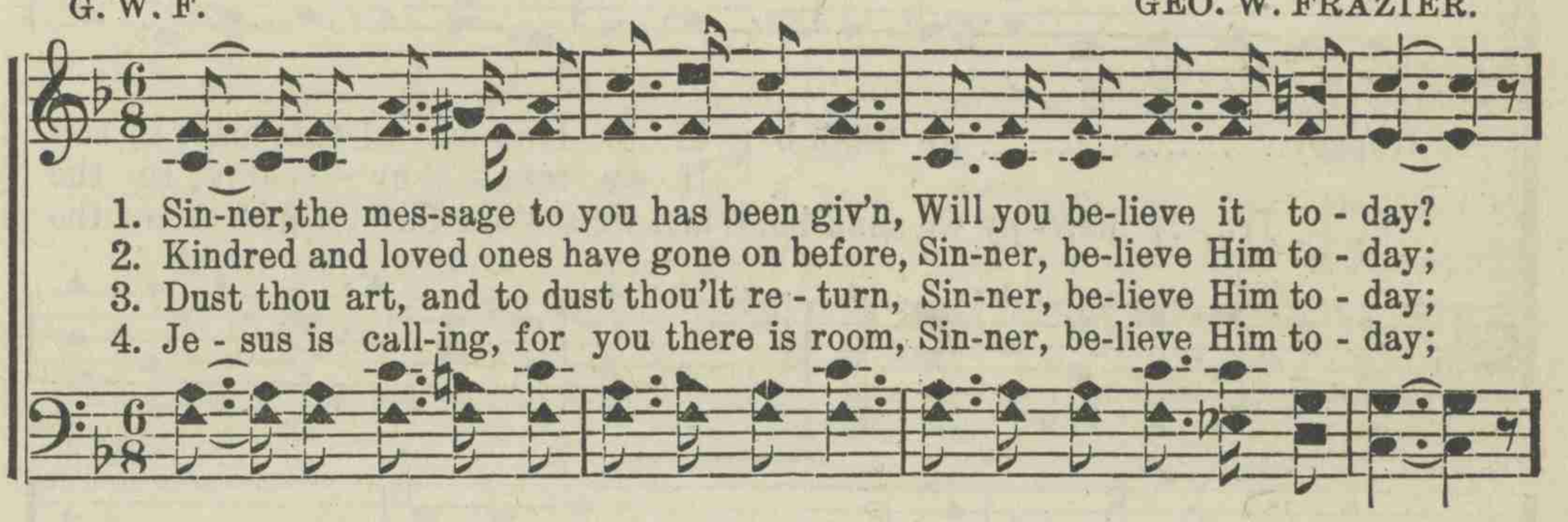
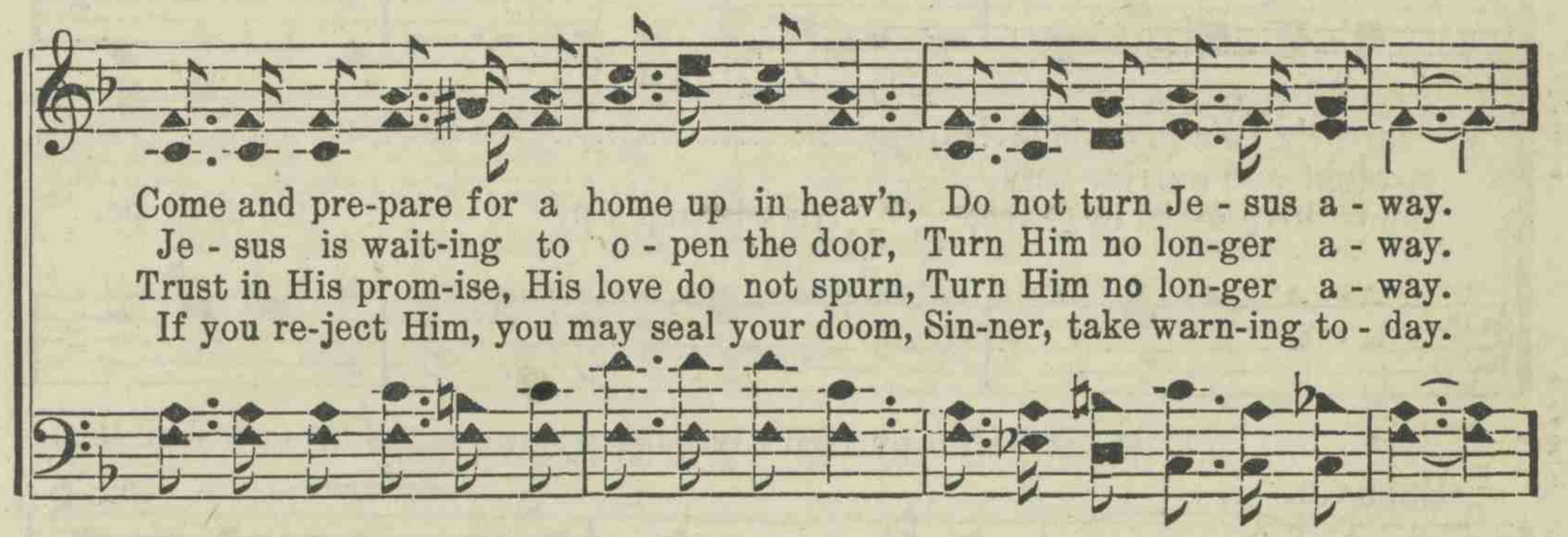
bright an - gel - ic throng,We all must then ap - pear, And at the sol -emn
deeds that we have done,The words that we have said, And what -so - e'er the
there thro' grace di-vine, Find help that can not fail; If Je - sus is our

CHORUS.

judgment-bar,De-crees of jus-tice hear. The judgment's coming,The judgment's
re - cord be, It there must all be read.
ad - vo-cate, His pow- er will pre-vail. judgment's coming,

com-ing,..... We soon shall hear the fin - al call, O then be
com-ing to all, O

No. 17. COME HOME, SINNER.

G. W. F. GEO. W. FRAZIER.



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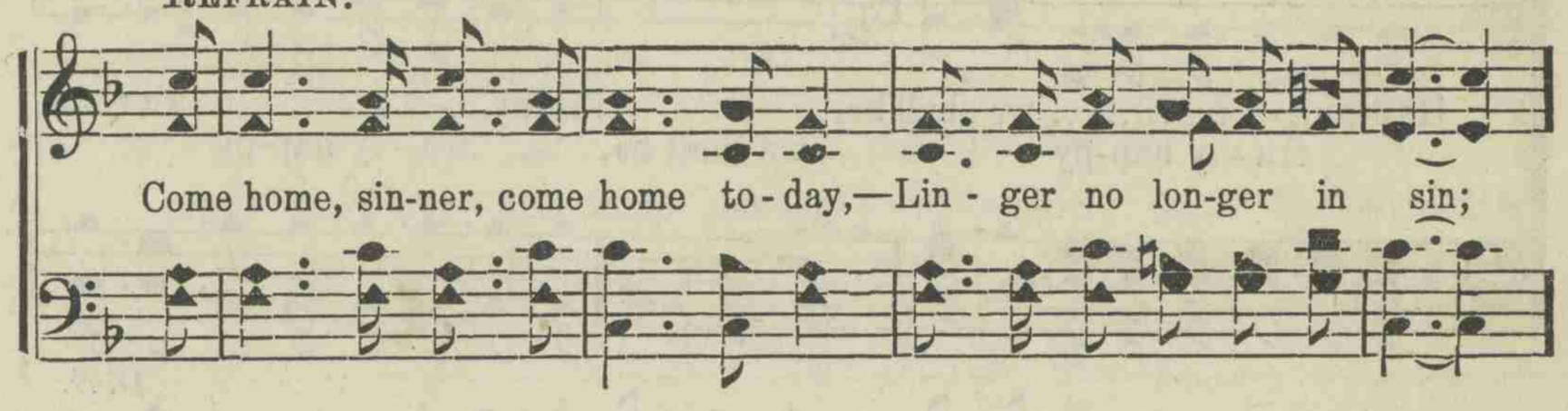
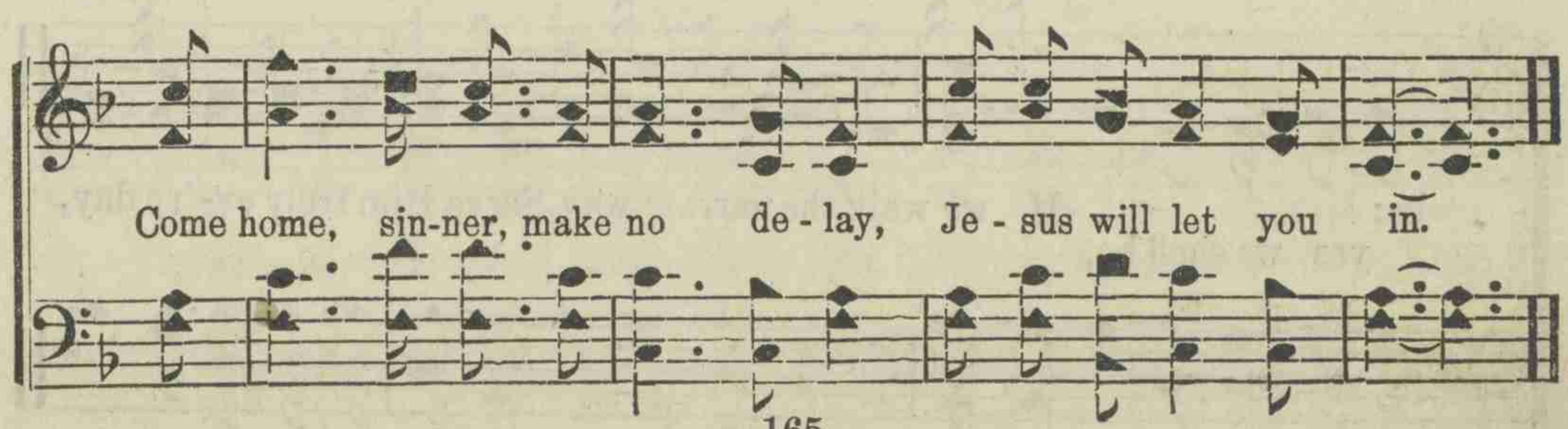

No. 18. Happy We Shall Be.

E. D. C. E, D Culpepper, owner. Edgar D. Culpepper.

1. When we hear the Sav-ior's voice, If we make Him then our choice,
2. If we do the Mas-ter's will, His com-mand-ments all ful - fill;
3. When we cross the roll - ing tide, And are safe to ere a - bide,

Hap-py..... we shall be; If to Him our tal-ents lend, In this
If we trav - el ev -'ry day, In the
Tru - ly hap - py we shall be; When we see our Sav-ior's face, And the

earth-ly life my friend. Hap-py..... we shall be.
straight and narrow way,
saints there saved by grace, tru - ly hap - py we shall be.

FINE.

D. S.—Hap-py (tru - ly hap - py) we shall be (we shall be.)

REFRAIN.

Hap-py,..... ..... we shall be, Hap-py,..... we shall
tru - ly hap-py we shall be, tru - ly hap-py

D. S.

be; If we walk the narrow way, Serve Him truly ev-'ry day,
yes, we shall be,

No. 19. We'll Live the New Life.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."
L. E. Butrum, owner.

L. E. B. L. E. Butrum.

1. Our life on earth is but a span, And we must
2. God gave His Son for you and me, That thru His
3. Tho Sa - tan's darts at us are hurled, And ma - ny

do the best we can; If we are faith-ful to the end,
death we might be free; Such love can nev - er be ex-plained,
tri - als in this world; But God up-holds us thru His love,

CHORUS.

We'll live the new life free from sin.
We'll live the new life, bless His name. We'll live the new life
We'll live the new life up a - bove.

by and by, And there our soul's will nev - er die; In heav'n His

prais - es we shall sing, We'll live the new life with the King.

No. 20. Riches Untold.

Geo. W. Sides, owner. Smithville, Miss.

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sides,

1. Walk-ing with Christ a-long the way; I am con-tent· .....
2. Sure that I ll win the glo ry-crown;
3 Rich - es of earth all passed a-way, I am con-tent;

Un - der His guard-ing care each day, Sin will pre-vent. (Sin will prevent.)
Tell - ing of Christ and His re-nown, Naught can pre-vent. (Naught can prevent.)
Rich - es of heav'n are mine to-day, God hath them sent. (God hath them sent.

Mount-ing to heights be-yond com-pare, View-ing the promised land o'er there;
Fill - ing my mis - sion here be - low, Serv-ing my Lord as on I go;
Fill - ing my soul with joy di - vine, Ev - er my light shall bright-ly shine;

REFRAIN

All of its glo - ries I shall share, Rich-es un-told.
All of His bless-ings He'll be - stow, Rich-es un-told. Rich - es un-
Won-der-ful glo - ry that is mine, Rich-es un-told.

Rich - es un - told, that'll ev - er en - dure,
told, ... that'll ev - er en - dure, ...

Riches Untold.

1

Rich - es un-told, so safe and se - cure:
Rich-es un - told..... ..... so safe and se - cure;.....

2

Rich - es un - told, rich - es un - told..... .....
Rich - es un - told,..... rich-es un-told.

No. 21. Sometime.

Geo. W. S. Geo, W. Sides, owner., Smithville, Miss. Geo. W. Sides.

1. Sometime, but when, I can - not tell, I'll cross the bar, I'll bid fare-well;
2. Sometime, I'll see the Sav-ior's face; In that sweet home prepared by grace
3. Sometime, I'll meet my loved ones there; A crown of glo - ry I shall wear:
4. Sometime, we all shall meet a - gain And sing the glo - ri - ous re - frain;

FINE.

And with the an - gels I shall dwell, Sometime, some bless - ed time.
Where all God's chil-dren find a place, Sometime, some bless - ed time.
A gold - en harp my hands shall bear, Sometime, some bless - ed time.
O! there with Christ we'll ev - er reign, Sometime, some bless - ed time.

D.S. And with the an - gels I shall dwell, Sometime, some bless - ed time.

CHORUS. D. S.

Sometime, sometime, some bless-ed time I'll cross the bar, I'll bid fare-well;

No. 22. Glory, I Know I'm Saved.

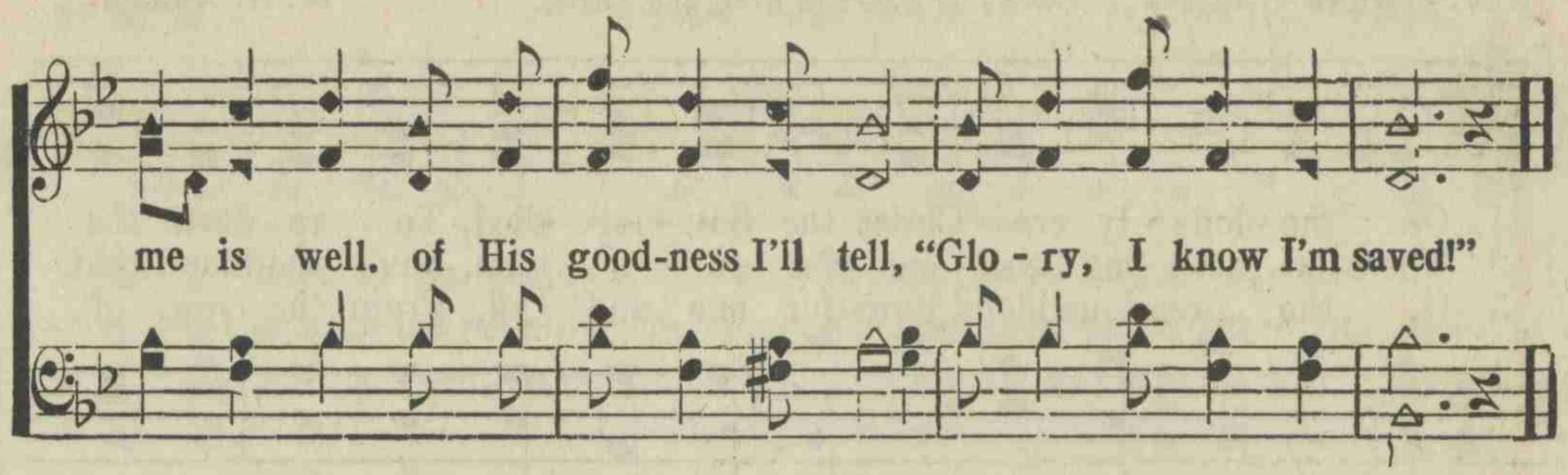
B. B. B. B. B. Bateman.

1. I was lost in sin, and drifting on each day, Heedless of the dan-gers in the e - vil way; But I trusted Je-sus and am glad to say;"Glory, I know I'm saved!"
2. Je-sus is my Savior, my dear friend and guide, And I'm glad I'm liv-ing on the glo-ry side; Being al-ways near Him, I in Him confide;"Glory, I know I'm saved!"
3. Life to me is sweeter, as the days go by, I shall meet my dear ones far be- yond the sky, And shall praise my Savior ever-more on high, "Glory, I know I'm saved!"

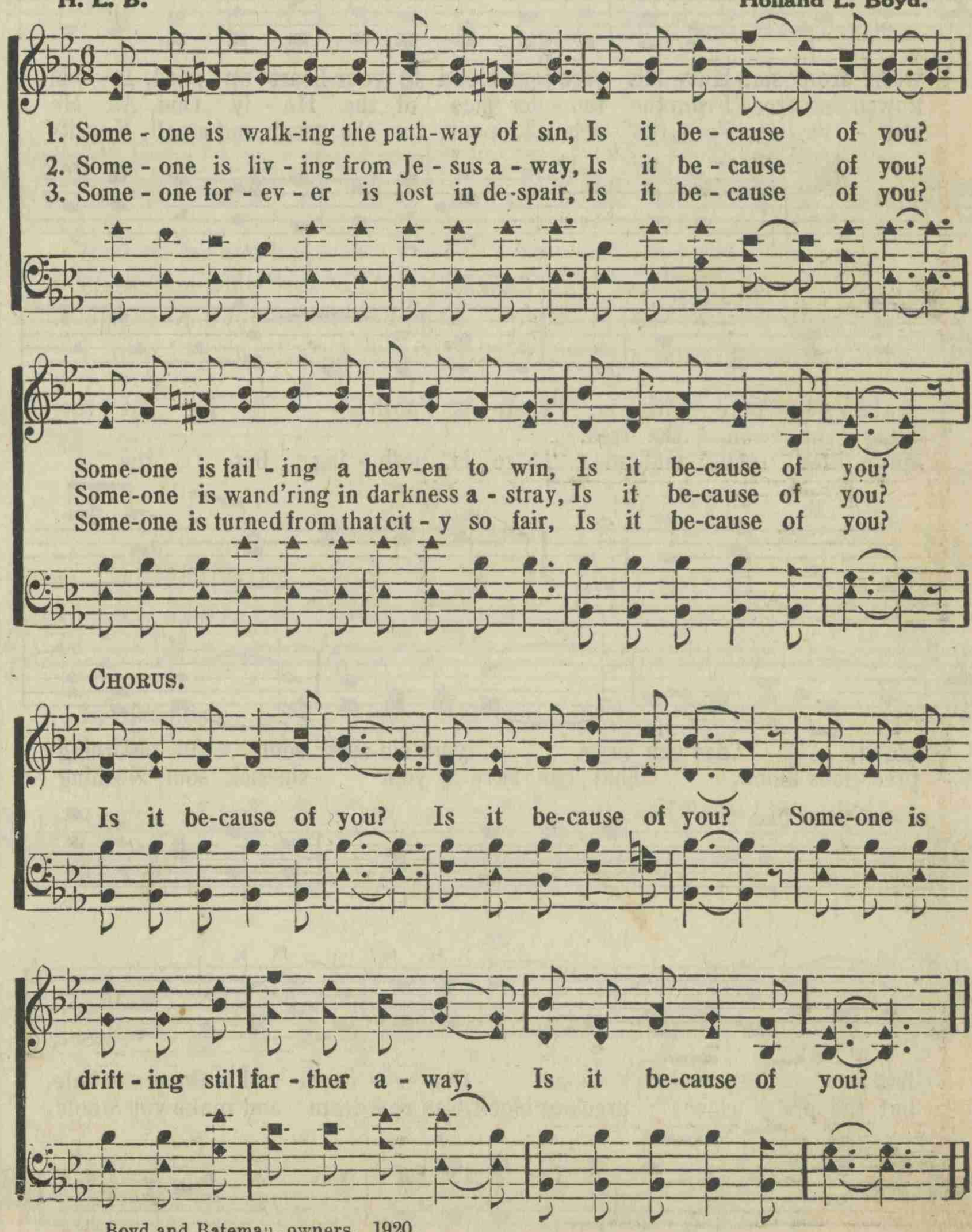
CHORUS.

Oh, glo - ry for me, I'm pardoned, With Him I'm glad and free, He saved me from sin: oh, glo - ry, His face some day I'll see; I'll serve Him be-cause I love Him, No more I am depraved, All with

Copyright, 1920, by B. B. Bateman.

Glory, I Know I'm Saved.

No. 23. Is it Because of You.

H. L. B. Holland L. Boyd.



Boyd and Bateman, owners. 1920.

No. 24. Nothing But the Blood.

Rev. Morgan Williams. Owned by Bateman Bros, and Adams. **W. H. Adams.**

1. On the lone - ly cross Christ the Sav - ior died, To re - deem the
2. There is noth - ing else can for sin a - tone, Save the blood that
3. O, the prec-ious blood flows for one and all, From the cross of

world from sin; Have His prec-ious blood to your heart ap - plied, It will
flowed so free, From the ten - der side of the Ho - ly One, As He
Cal - va - ry; For the rich and poor, for the great and small, Yes it

CHORUS.

make you pure with - in. There is noth - ing but the
hung up - on the tree.
flows for you and me. There is noth - ing but the

blood,..... That can save..... your sin-sick soul;..... Nothing
prec - ious blood, That can save your sin-sick soul; Nothing

but ... the pre-cious blood,.... Can re - deem and make you whole.
but the pre - cious, precious blood, Can re - deem and make you whole.

No. 25.

D. M. W

In That Home.

D, Maynard Wilson, owner.

D. Maynard Wilson.

1, I want to be read - y to go, My moth-er is wait-ing for me;
2. My-mother oft pray'd for my soul, She want-ed to see me made whole,
3. My mother came to me at church, And for me she oft- en would pray;
4, Thak God that her pray's were not lost, They were more than this world to me;

Dear sis-ter and kin-dred are gone, I hope some day with them to be.
She left me while darkness prevailed, But Christ has since pardoned my soul.
God be - ing my help-er and guide, I mean to be with her some day.
I wish I could call back those days, Her bur-dens I would bear so free.

FINE.

D. S.—loved ones are wait-ing for me.

REFRAIN.

In that home..... .....where God's own shall meet, 'Tis there I am
In that home of the blest,

long- ing to be; In that home .....Where God's own shall meet, My
In that home of the blest,

D. S.

No. 26. God's Peace Fills My Soul.

Lizzie DeArmond. J. C. Moore, owner. **Jas. C. Moore.**

Good as Solo.

1. God's peace like a riv - er is fill - ing my soul, My sins He has
2. The bless - ed as - sur-ance that I am His own, The child of a
3. Con-tent - ed I'm rest - ing up - on His great love, So free - ly the

rolled far a - way, My life is now un - der the Sav-iour's control, I'm
heav - en - ly King, That nev - er I'll walk in my jour - ney a - lone, Doth
Christ gave to me, Some time I shall dwell in that home-land a-bove, Where

REFRAIN.

hap - py in Him ev - 'ry day, (ev-'ry day).
joy to my heart ev- er bring, (ever bring). I'm hap-py in Him ev - 'ry
Je - sus my Sav-iour I'll see, (yes, I'll see).

day (ev -'ry day), My sins He has rolled far a - way (far a-way); God's

peace like a riv - er is fill - ing my soul, I've giv - en Him full con - trol.

No. 27. Hallelujah, I'll Be There.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1924, by J. M. Hagan. **J. M. Hagan.**

1. When the church enters Zi- on like an army great and strong, All arrayed in white
2. When the ar-my shall gather on the mountain of our God, When the King shall for
3. When the Banquet is read-y for the marriage of the Lamb, Spread with all of our

garments, spot-less, fair, I ex-pect to be numbered with that great tri-
ev - er peace de - clare, When they sing that old cho-rus of re - demp-tion
Fa - ther's lav - ish care; When the mu - sic is sounding thru the new Je-

CHORUS.

umphant throng; Praise the Lord, hal-le-lujah, I'll be there.
thru the blood, I'll be there, hal-le- lu-jah, I'll be there.
ru - sa-lem, At the great marriage supper, I'll be there.

I'll be there, hal-le- lu-jah,
Praise the Lord, hal-le-lu-jah,

1

I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,
I'll be there, I'll be there, hal - le - lu - jah,

2

ad lib.

I'll be there, On that great day in Zi - on I'll be there.
A - men! Hal - le-lu-jah!

Praise the Lord.

No. 28. Hold Up Christ In Your Life.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

James Rowe. O. L. Francis.

1. In the gos-pel way to glo - ry, When the wayward ones you meet, Tell of
2. Where the tho't-less ones seek pleasure, Let your love for Him be shown; Laying
3. Till you reach the gates of heav-en, At your dear Redeemer's side, Let your

sing the old, old sto - ry, Make it known in accents sweet; By the way that
up e - ter - nal treasure, Let the love of God be known; In the vales where
best each day be giv - en, For it was for you He died. Then with rapture

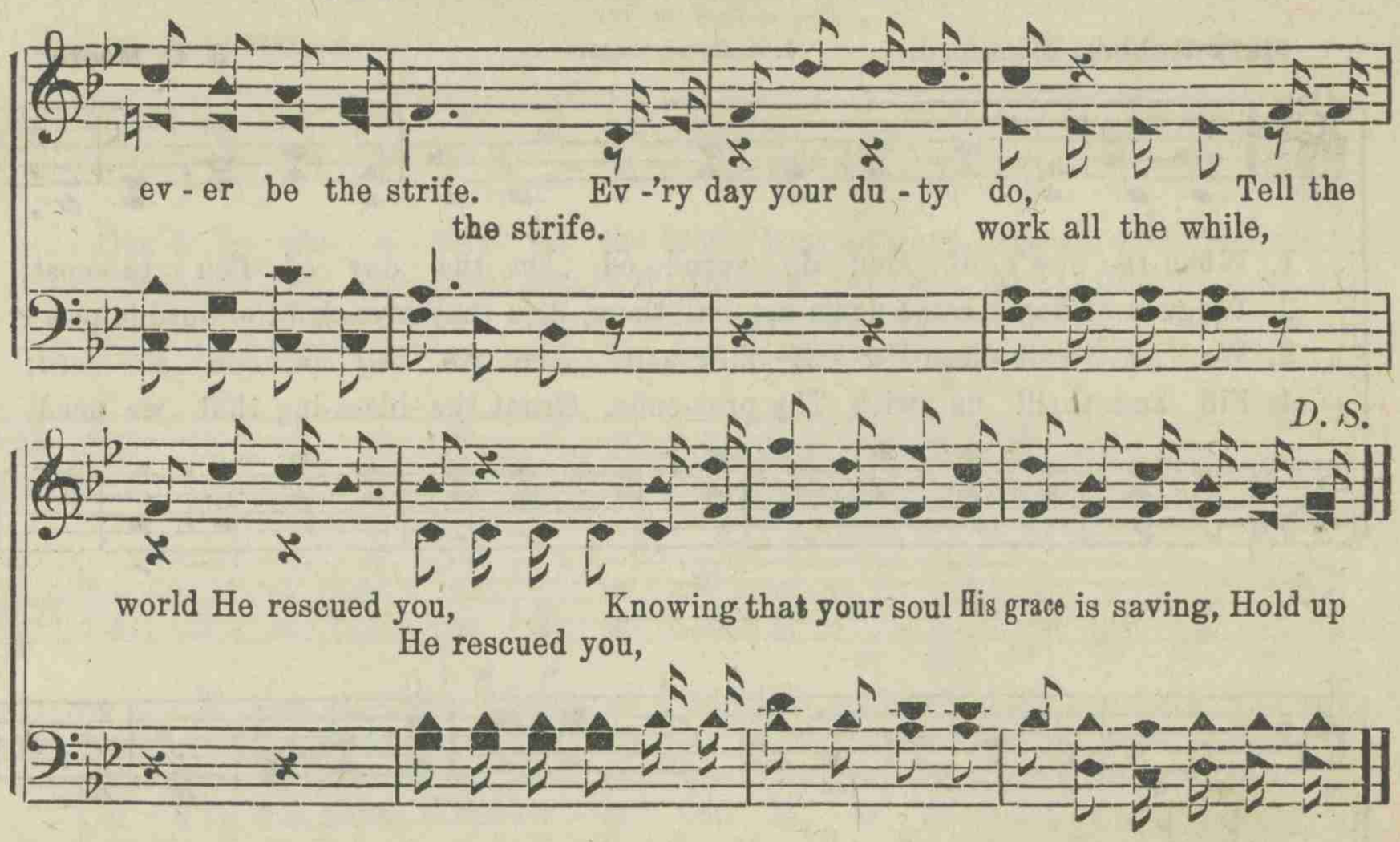
you are liv - ing, Al-ways loy - al in the strife, That the world may see your
sin and sad - ness Ev - 'ry day and hour are rife, With a word and song for
you shall en - ter As a vic - tor in the strife; So whate'er the way, from

soul is free, Hold up Je - sus in your life. Ev-er show you love Him here,
Him be strong, Hold up Je - sus in your life.
day to day, Hold up Je - sus in your life. while you are here,

That there's none above Him here; Keep His blessed ban-ner wav-ing, What-so-
while you are here;

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.—Je - sus in your life.

Hold Up Christ In Your Life. Concluded.

No. 29. I'm So Glad It Flowed for Me.

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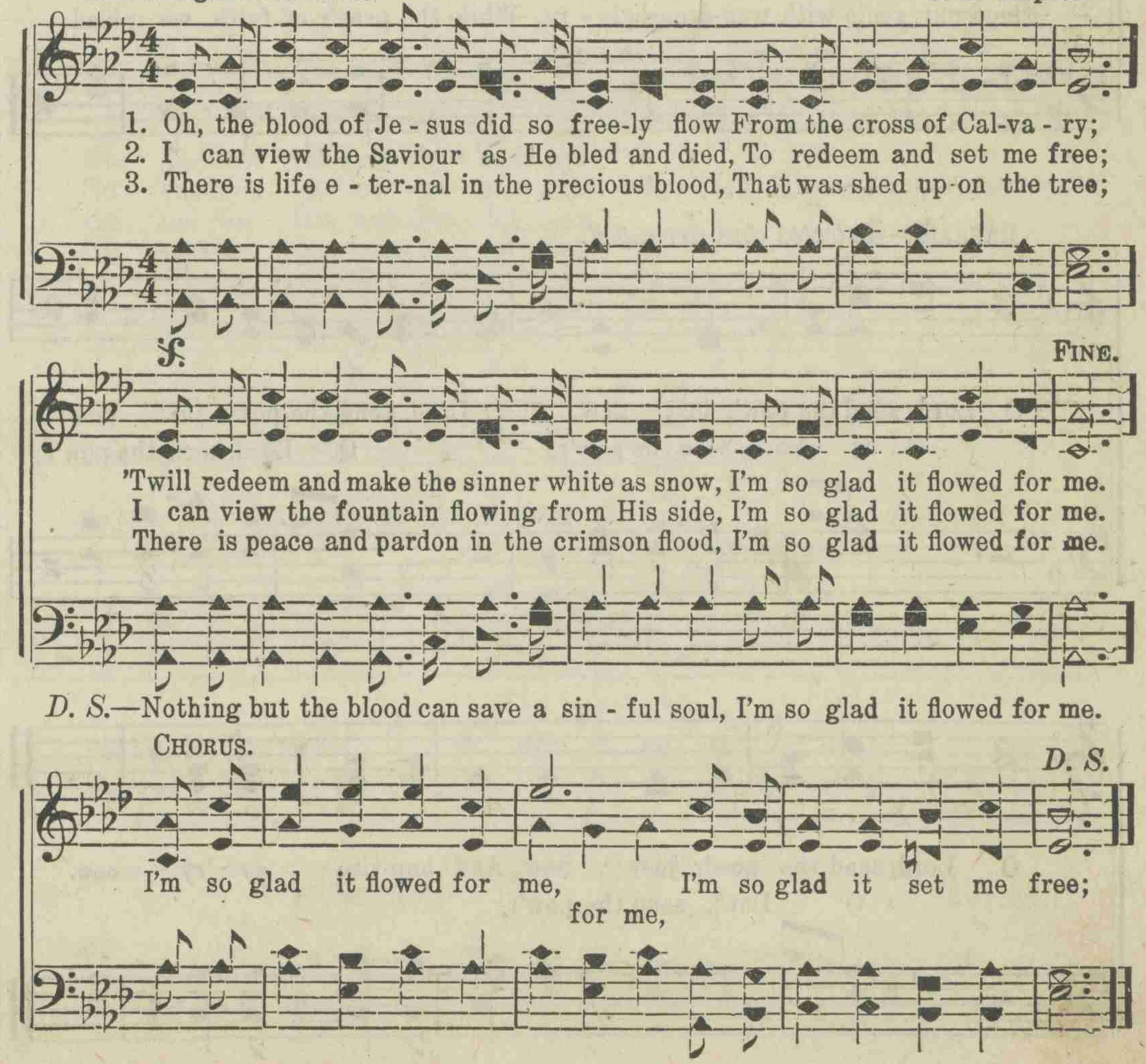
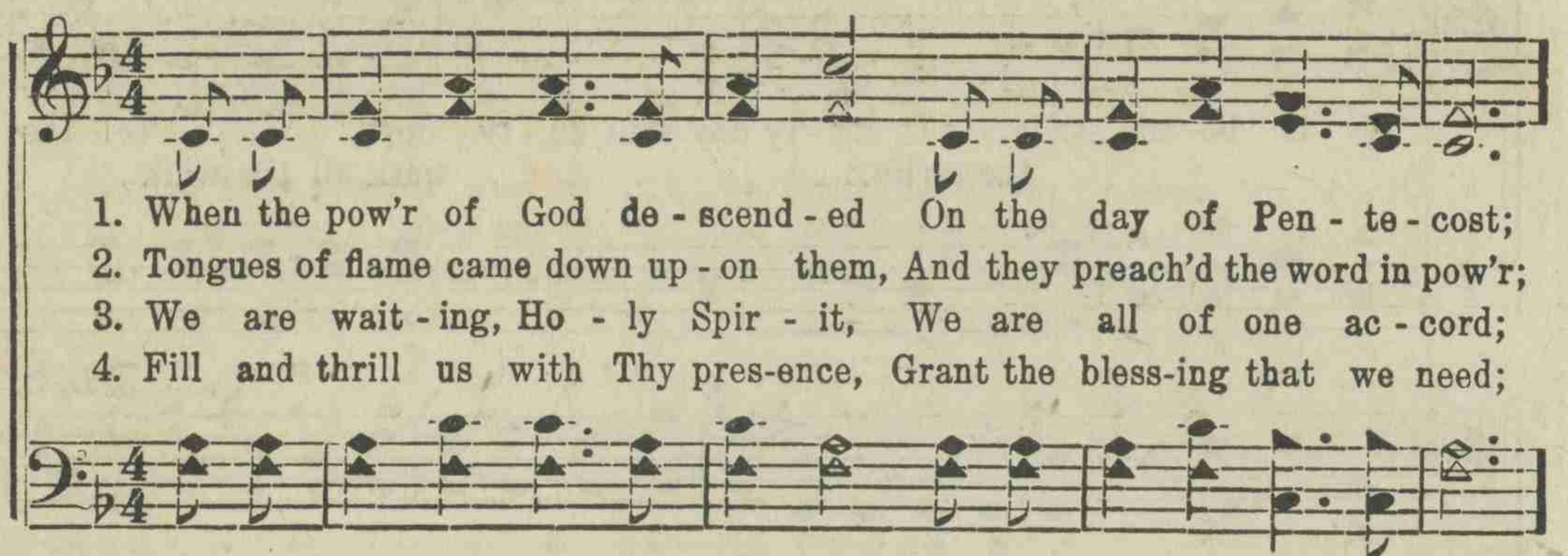
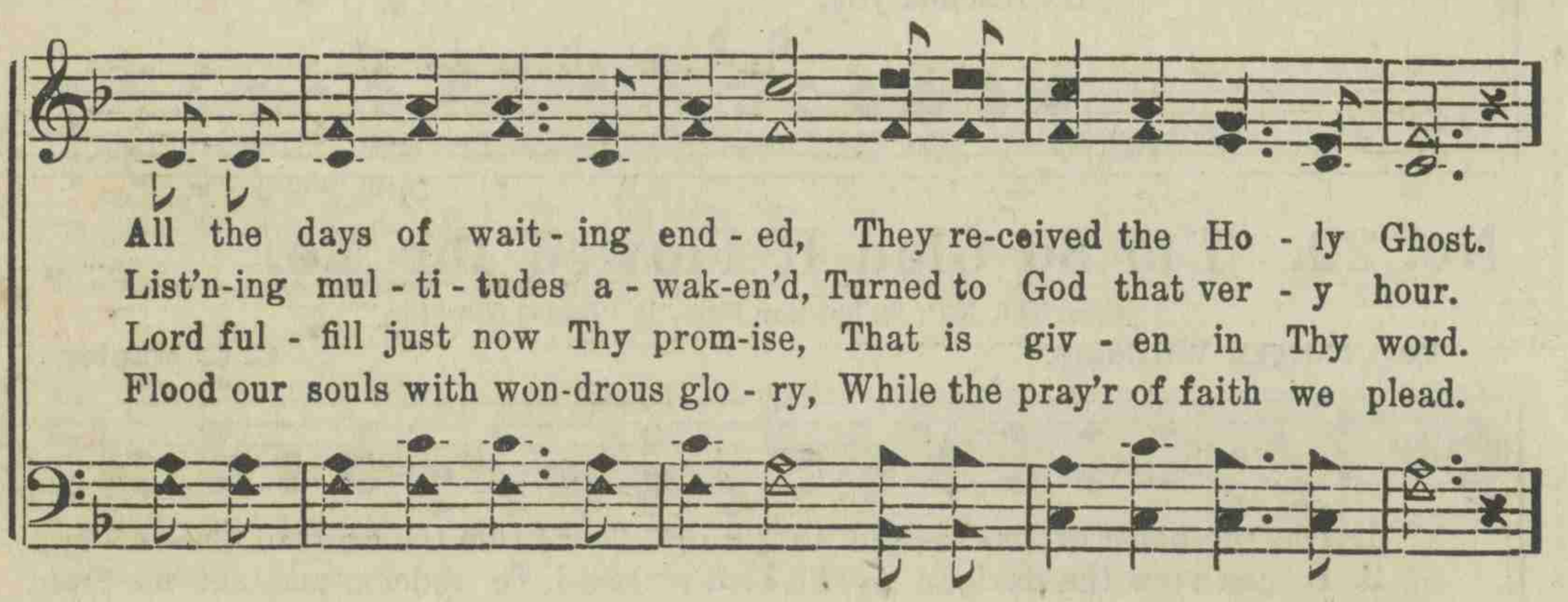
Rev. Morgan Williams. C. C. Maples.



No. 30. Lord, Send the Power.

Mary Hubbert Mumford. J. C. Moore, owner. **J. C. Moore.**





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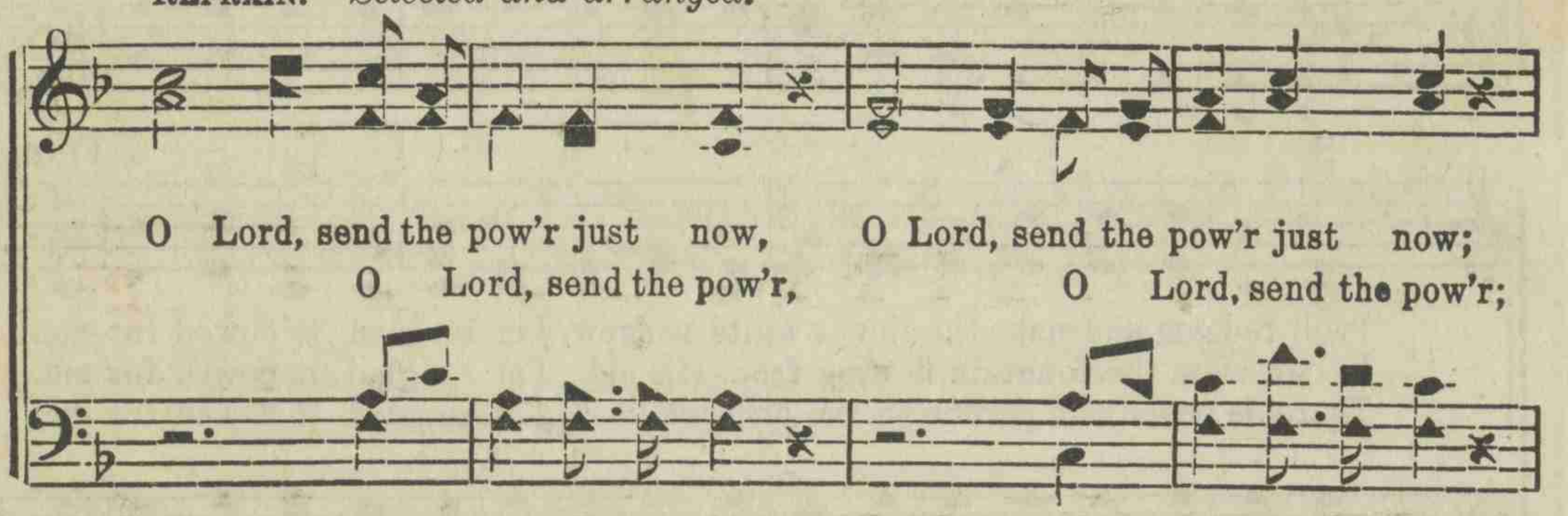
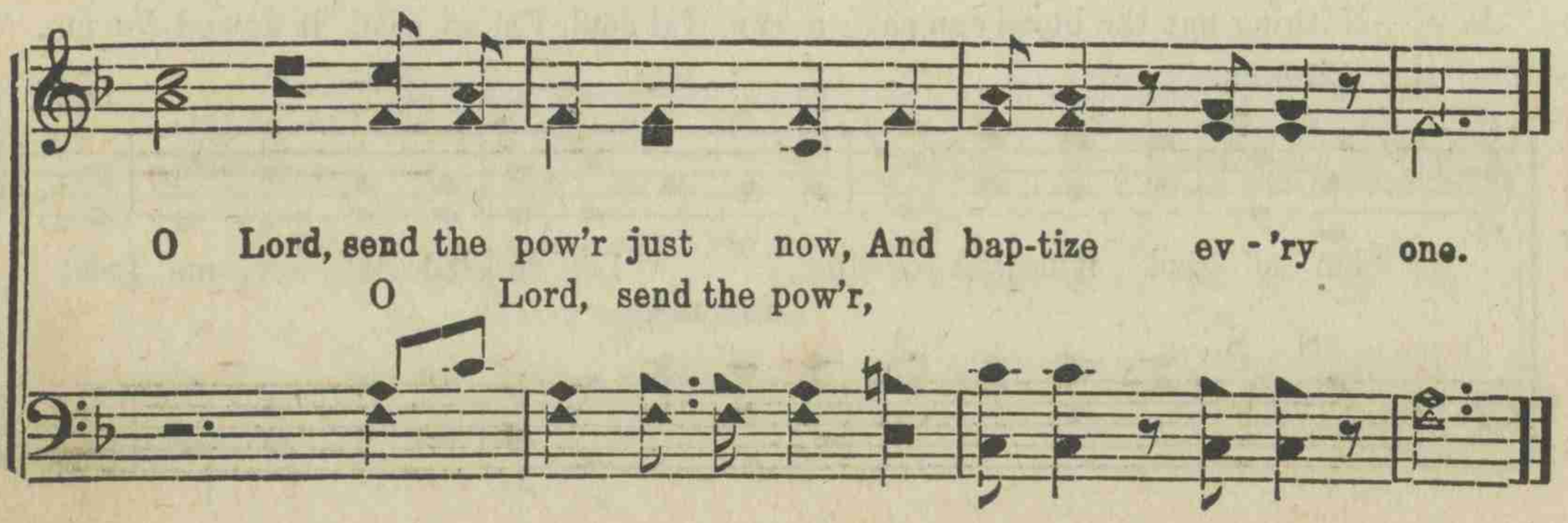



No. 31. Go Work In the Vineyard To-day.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros.,
in "Gospel Sunshine."

Rev. Morgan Williams. G. M. Bateman.

1. Don't i - dle a - way all the bright sun - ny days, There's work you can
2. Don't nev - er re - fuse Him your tal - ent to use, No oth - er can
3. Each day that you live all your best you should give, To Je - sus the
4. The mes-sage must go and the lost ones must know, Of Him who on

do if you try; Go forth to the field and help gath - er the yield,
work in your place; Go tell of the love that He brought from a - bove,
Heav - en - ly Dove; For sure it was He who did suf - fer for thee,
Cal - v'ry was slain; What-ev - er you do, O be faith - ful and true,

CHORUS.

The har-vest will end by and by.
To ran-som a lost hu - man race. Go work in the vine-yard to-
Go tell of His won-der - ful love.
Go gath- er the beau-ti - ful grain.

day, Be true to the Mas-ter of love; Go work till He
to - day, of love;

calls you a - way, To dwell in bright mansions a - bove.
a - way, a - bove.

No. 32. Blessed Rock of Ages.

N. W. Allphin. F. M. Ferrell, owner,, Mt. Sylvan, Tex. **F. M. Ferrell.**

1. O, bless-ed Rock of A - ges, Thou fortress strong and sure; With-in Thy
2. O, bless-ed Rock of A - ges, From out whose riv-en side; To cleanse me
3. O, bless-ed Rock of A - ges, In Thee my hope is staid; Still trust-ing

cleft I'm hid-ing, In Thee I am se-cure. I'm safe from ev-'ry dan-ger,
from defilement, Poured forth the crimson tide. Thou Rock of my sal-va-tion,
in Thy mer-its, My soul is not a-fraid. Thou art my shield, my shel-ter,

:S: FINE.

No harm can here betide; While Thou art still my refuge, While I in Thee abide.
Cleft on Mt. Cal - va - ry; Within Thy sa-cred presence, My hiding place shall be.
When storms en-com-pass me; O, wondrous, heav'n-ly ref-uge, I'll ev-er hide in Thee.

D. S.—O, blessed Rock of A - ges. I'll ev-er hide in Thee.

CHORUS

Rock of A - ges safe and sure, In Thy cleft I
Rock of A-ges ev-er blessed fortress safe and sure, In Thy cleft my soul is hiding,

D. S.

am se - cure; Thou shalt still my ref - uge be.
and I am se-cure; Thou e-ter-nal Rock, shalt still my ref-uge ev - er be.

No. 33. Send a Wireless Message to Jesus.

James Rowe.

1st stanza and cho. by F. M. F. F. M. Ferrall, Mt. Sylvan, Tex, owner, **F. M. Ferrell.**

1. As the shades of night take a - way the light Of each bright and blessed day;
2. Just as heav - y care bends you in de-spair When you have no friend to trust;
3. Just as sor - row deep caus - es you to weep For the loved ones gone on high;
4. Make the Lord your friend, let transgressions end. Then in sin you shall not roam;

So your deeds of sin dark - en all with-in And will lead your soul a-
So will sin, your foe, bend your soul so low That it grovels in the
So re-morse for sin will at last come in, If you let the Lord pass
Let Him hold your hand in this pilgrim land, He a-lone can guide you

CHORUS.

stray.
dust. With a frequent wireless message Keep in touch with Christ each day;
by.
home.

He a - lone can change your darkness In - to light of end-less day... .....
end-less day.

No. 34. He Is Keeping His Promise.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

Miss Ella Walker. Claude A. Sharpe.

1. My Sav-iour goes with me each step of the way, His love-light is bright'ning my path-way each day; He's promised to strengthen a-gainst ev-'ry foe, He's keep-ing His promise, I know.
2. He prom-ised His spir-it to com-fort me here, When friends and com-pan-ions no longer could cheer; His won-der-ful bless-ing one day He'll be-stow, He's keep-ing His promise, I know.
3. He prom-ised to give me a beau-ti-ful crown, If to Him I'm faith-ful 'till life I lay down; And Him I will fol-low, my grat-i-tude show, He's keep-ing His promise, I know.

CHORUS.

He is keeping His prom-ise, I know. He is keeping His prom-ise, I know, He nev-er know, He is keep-ing His prom-ise, I know, He nev-er will fail me thro' weal or thro' woe, He is keep-ing His promise, I know.

No. 35. God Bless Our Home.

H. F. Owned by Bateman Bros. and Frye. Harkins Frye.

1. God bless our home for we are needing Thy love and peace from day to day;
2. God bless our home, we claim no mer-it, For us Thy bless - ed Son was giv'n;
3. God bless our home in joy or sadness, Yes, give us grace what-e'er be - fall;

And while to Thee, dear Lord, we're pleading, O, grant Thy blessings now we pray.
So guide us with Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Un - til we reach our home in heav'n.
And fill our souls with last-ing gladness, And in Thy king-dom save us all.

CHORUS.

God bless our home..... and its sur-round-ing,..... Oh, let Thy
God bless our home its surrounding,

peace..... be ev - er nigh,..... And keep Thy love..... in us a-
Oh, let Thy peace ev-er nigh, And keep Thy love

bounding,..... Until we reach..... our home on high.....
ever abounding, Until we reach our home on high.

No. 36. Drifting, Farther Still.

Katharyn Bacon. L. O. Chasteen and Bateman Brothers, owners. L. O. Chasteen.

1. Drift - - ing with the tide, Far from God and heaven, Guil - ty, un - for -
   Drifting, drifting with the tide,
2. Drift - - ing far-ther still, From your Saviour turning, Love and par-don
   Drifting, drifting far-ther still,
3. Drift - - ing on and on, Tho' the night is fall - ing, And your Saviour
   Drifting, drifting on and on,

giv-en, When for you Christ died, And would save your soul today.
When for you, for you Christ died, to - day.
spurning; Oh, you'd do His will, If the fu-ture you could see!
Oh, you'd do, you'd do His will, could see!
call-ing, Stop! ere life is gone, And e - ter - ni - ty you face!
Stop! ere life, ere life is gone, you face!

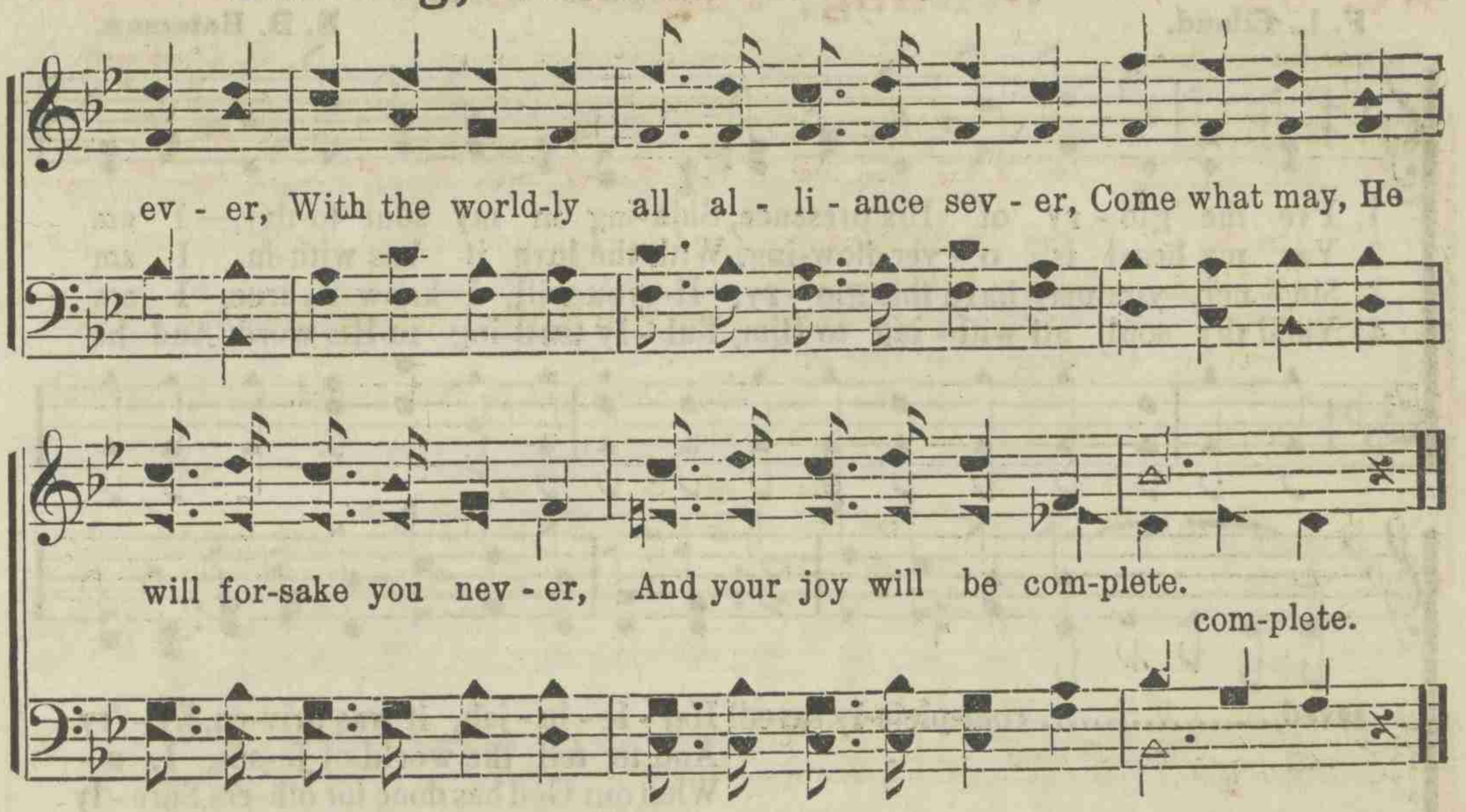
CHORUS.

You are drift - ing, of no dan - ger think - ing, To life's pleas-ures

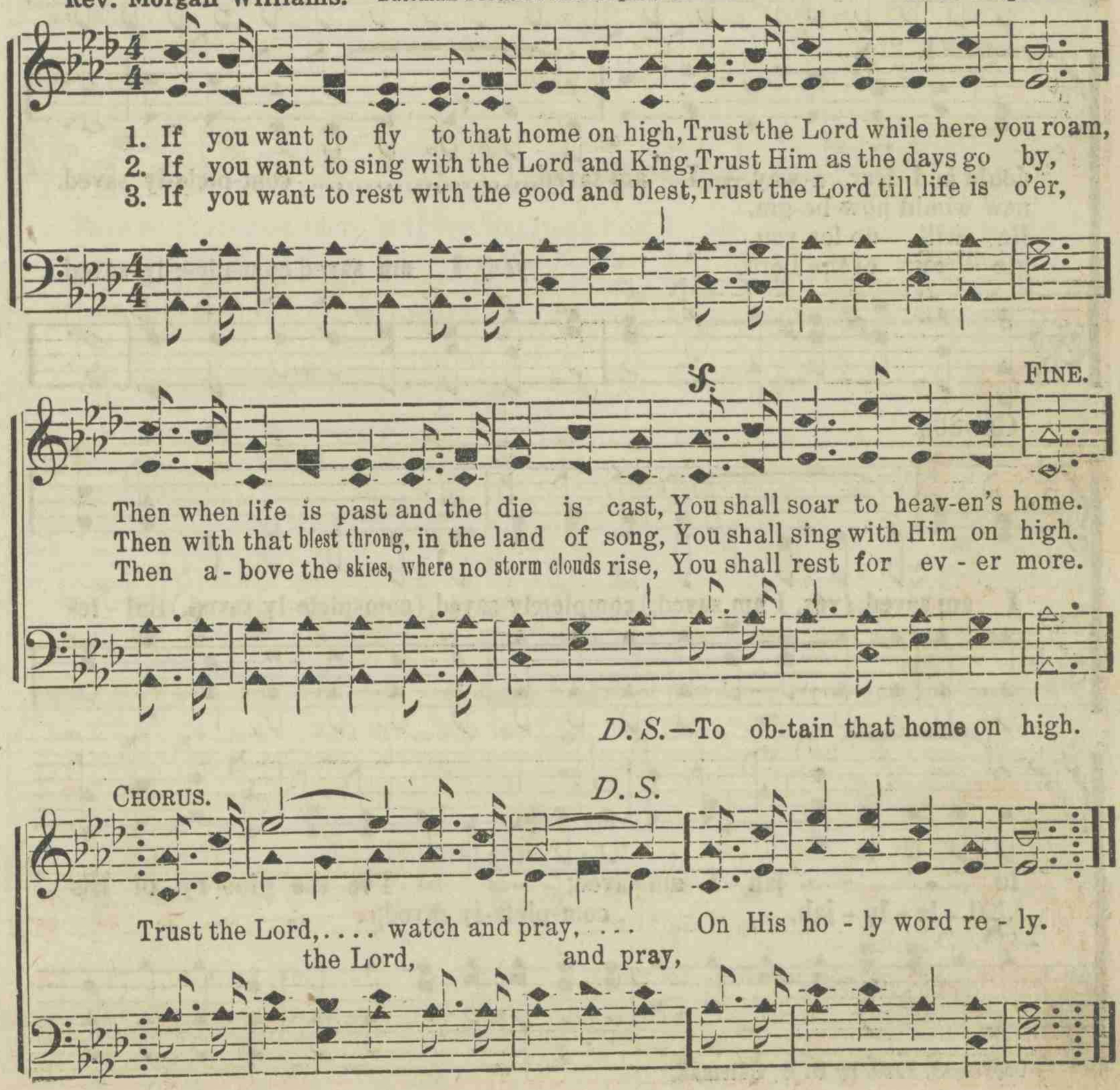
time and tal - ents link - ing, When to death e - ter - nal you are sink - ing,

Un - pre-pared your God to meet; Trust in Je - sus, faith-ful pi - lot

Drifting, Farther Still. Concluded.



No. 37. Trust the Lord.

Rev. Morgan Williams. Bateman Brothers and Maples, owners. **C. C. Maples.**

No. 38. Hallelujah I am Saved.

F. L. Eiland. B. B. Bateman.

1. I've the glo - ry of His presence, Shin-ing in my soul to-day,— I am
2. Yes my heart is o - ver-flow-ing, With the love it has with-in, I am
3. Sin - ner, you may have this glo - ry, If you will, I know its true, I am
4. Yield thy soul, all will - ing to Him, Ful - ly trust-ing in His word; And be

saved,..... com-plete-ly saved! Hal - le - lu - jah, it was driv-en, Ev - 'ry
And to tell the world of Je-sus, I, a -
What our God has done for oth-ers, Sure - ly
yes, I am saved com-plete-ly saved! Claim the promise of His presence, Find the

doubt and fear a-way,— I am saved,..... com-plete-ly saved.
new would now be-gin.
He will do for you.
glo - ry of the Lord.

yes, I am saved com-plete-ly saved.

CHORUS.

I am saved, (yes, I am saved,) completely saved, (com-plete-ly saved,) Hal - le-

lu - - jah I am saved; I've the glo - ry of His
hal - le - lu - jah, com-plete-ly saved;

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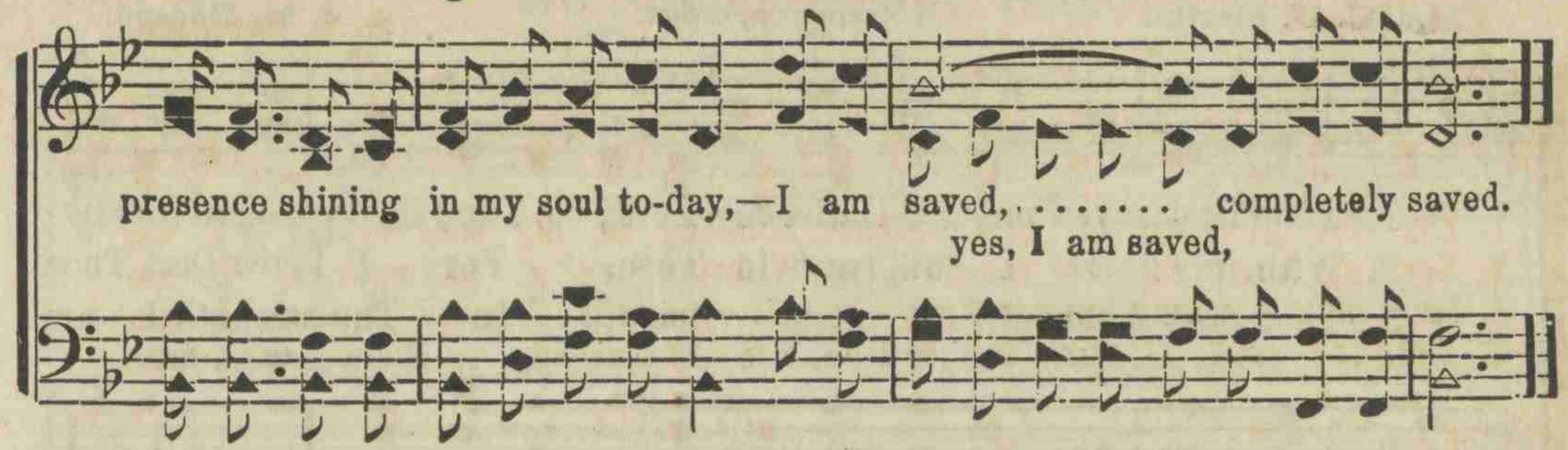
Hallelujah I Am Saved. Concluded.



No. 39. I'm Going Home Some Day.

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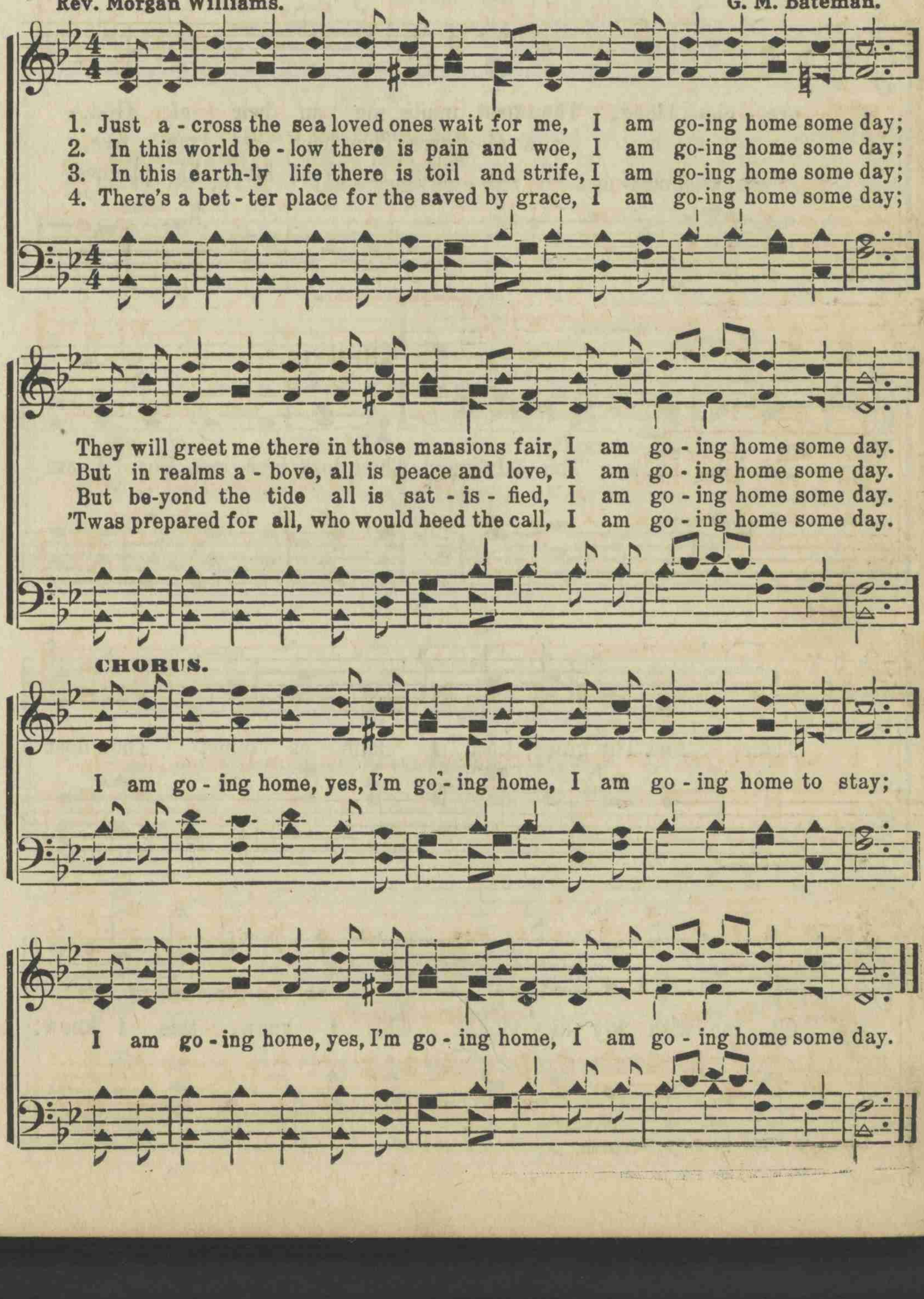
Rev. Morgan Williams. G. M. Bateman.



No. 40. This I Know.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. J. M. Henson, owner. **J. M. Henson.**

1. Thou hast saved me O Christ my Lord, Thou hast cleansed me by pre - cious blood; Thou hast made me an heir of God,
2. With my heart I will trust in Thee, For I know that Thou lov - est me; From all care Thou hast set me free,
3. Thou dost hold with a might - y hand, In Thy strength I am made to stand; All my way Thy great love has planned,

REFRAIN.

This I know, This I know. Thou dost love me, For I am Thine, And Thy grace, Lord, I claim as mine; Thou dost fill me with joy di - vine, This I know, this I know.

No. 41. We Must Victory Win.

Geo. P. Hott. Copyright, 1924, by J. M. Hagan. J. M. Hagan.

1. Go ye forth to the conquest, the bat-tle is on, Be courageous, be pray'r-
2. While the ban-ner of Sa - tan is float-ing so free, Hosts are marching to death
3. You can find in the ranks of the Mas-ter a place, Where the best that you have

ful, be brave; While the Lord is your Cap-tain be hopeful and strong,
and the grave; Oh, then haste to the res - cue a help - er to be,
may be giv'n; Lend your ser - vice for men who have need in the race,

CHORUS.

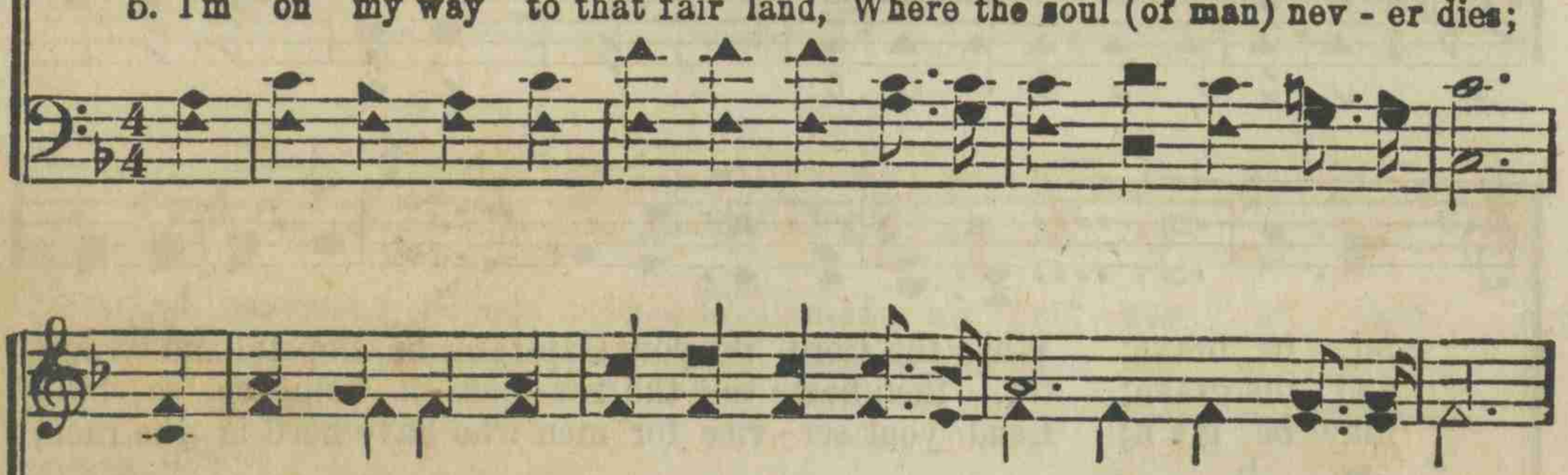
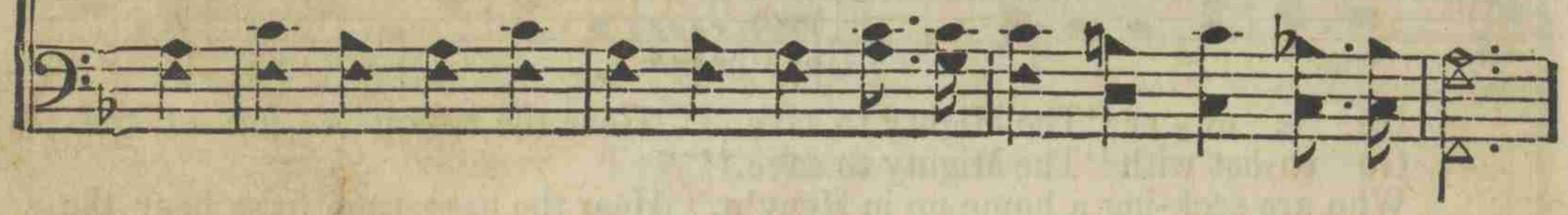
He is ev - er "The Mighty to save." Hear the tramp - ing of the
Go en-list with "The Mighty to save."
Who are seek-ing a home up in Heav'n. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, hear the

ar - my, See the hosts of the Lord marching on, We must vic - to - ry
tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

win ov - er ev - 'ry sin, Then the world Christ will hon-or as His own.

No. 42. WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES.

W. M. G. Wm. M. Golden.

1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is bloom-ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in death-less sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;

My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.

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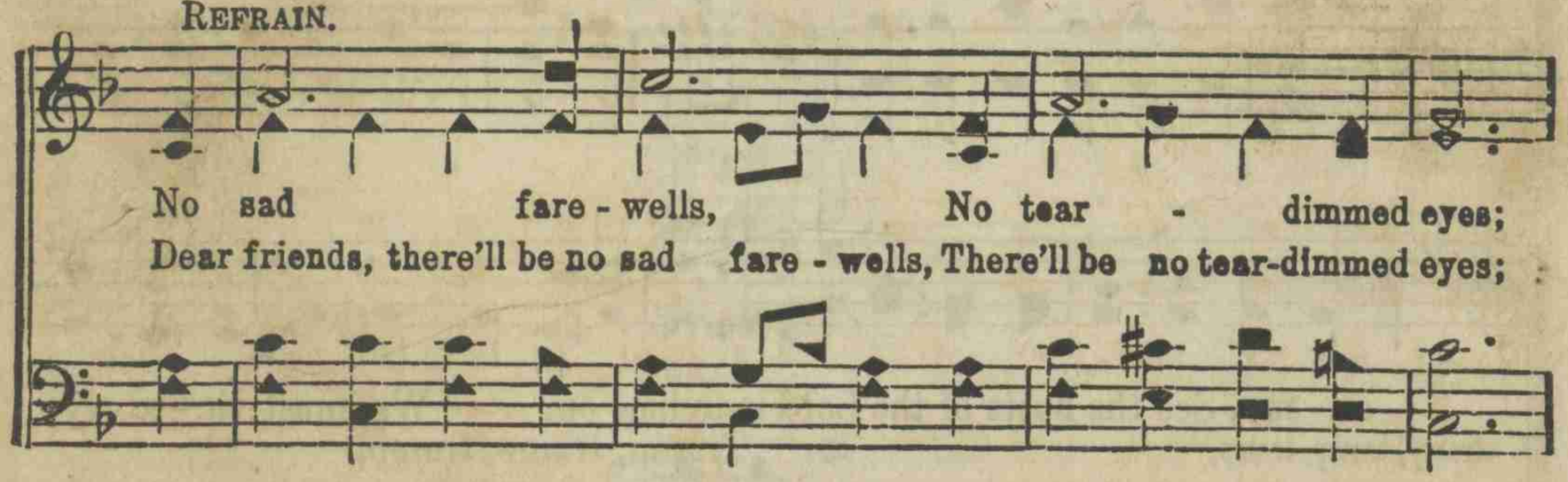
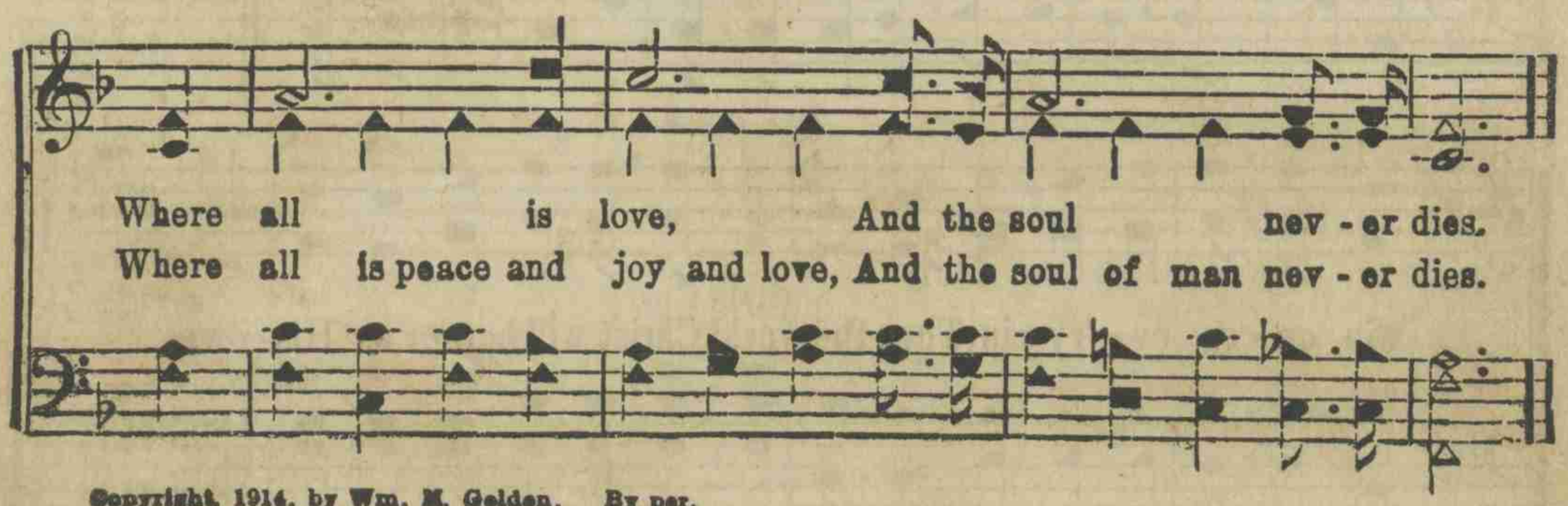

No sad fare - wells, No tear - dimmed eyes;
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;

Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden. By per,

No. 43. I'd Like to Hear My Mother Pray Again.

J. C. M. Owned by J. C. Moore & Bateman Bros. J. C. Moore.

1. How sweet and happy seem those days to me, When I could hear my moth - er pray;
2. In childhood's days her pa-tient, smil-ing face, Meant more than all the world to me;
3. She used to sing the songs that brought me cheer, They made me think of Je - sus' love;
4. When all the world seems cold and I'm a - lone, Her pray'rs would mean so much to me;

There's noth-ing else that can so pre-cious be,
There's noth-ing here on earth can take its place,
They were the songs the an - gels loved to hear,
'Twould make me feel that I was near - er home,

FINE. CHORUS.

I'd like to hear my moth - er pray a - gain. If I could hear my moth - er pray a - gain, 'Twould sure - ly drive a-way all care, How glad I'd be, 'twould mean so much to me,

D.S.

No. 44. He Cares For Me.

J. M. Henson. E. D. Culpepper, owner. E. D. Culpepper.

1. I have a song each day to sing. Be - cause to Christ I firm - ly cling; What ere I do where ere I be, I know that He will care for me.

2. Since He has been my con - stant guide, No bless - ing He has ere de - nied, My heart is now so glad and free, For He in love still cares for me.

3. I'll ev - er trust His bound - less love, Un - til I see His face a - bove; For well I know wher - ere I be, My lov - ing friend still cares for me.

REFRAIN

He cares for me, O, tho't most sweet, And makes my hap - pi - ness com - plete; Each pass - ing day and all the way, My lov - ing Sav - ior cares for me.

No. 45. WHEN HE COMES AGAIN.

JESSE COOK. JEFFIE COOK.

1. When the Sav - ior comes a - gain from His throne on high,— When He comes, ... back a - gain;.....
2. There'll be weep-ing, there'll be wail - ing when Je - sus comes,— All the sleep - ing
3. All the peo - ple of the earth shall be - hold His face,— Sin - ners cry - ing

When He comes, when He comes back a - gain; Then the saints of

D. S.—They, who sleep be-

saints shall rise— Meet Him in the sky— When He comes.....
for the moun - tains to fall on them—
God will praise Him for sav - ing grace—When He comes, when He comes,

neath the ground shall all hear His voice,—

FINE. REFRAIN.

back a - gain..... When He comes..... back a -
when He comes back a - gain. When He comes, when He

D. S.

gain,..... When He comes all His jew - els to claim; .....
comes back a - gain, jew - els, His jew - els to claim;

No. 46. Just to Know.

Lizzie DeArmond. J. C. Moore and Bateman Bros. owners. J. C. Moore.

1. Just to know Je-sus cares, drives away sorrow and sad-ness, On His promise-
2. Just to know Je-sus cares, fills all my soul with re - joic-ing, Something speaks with-
3. Just to know Je-sus cares, tho' in His heaven He's reigning, Dy-ing on the

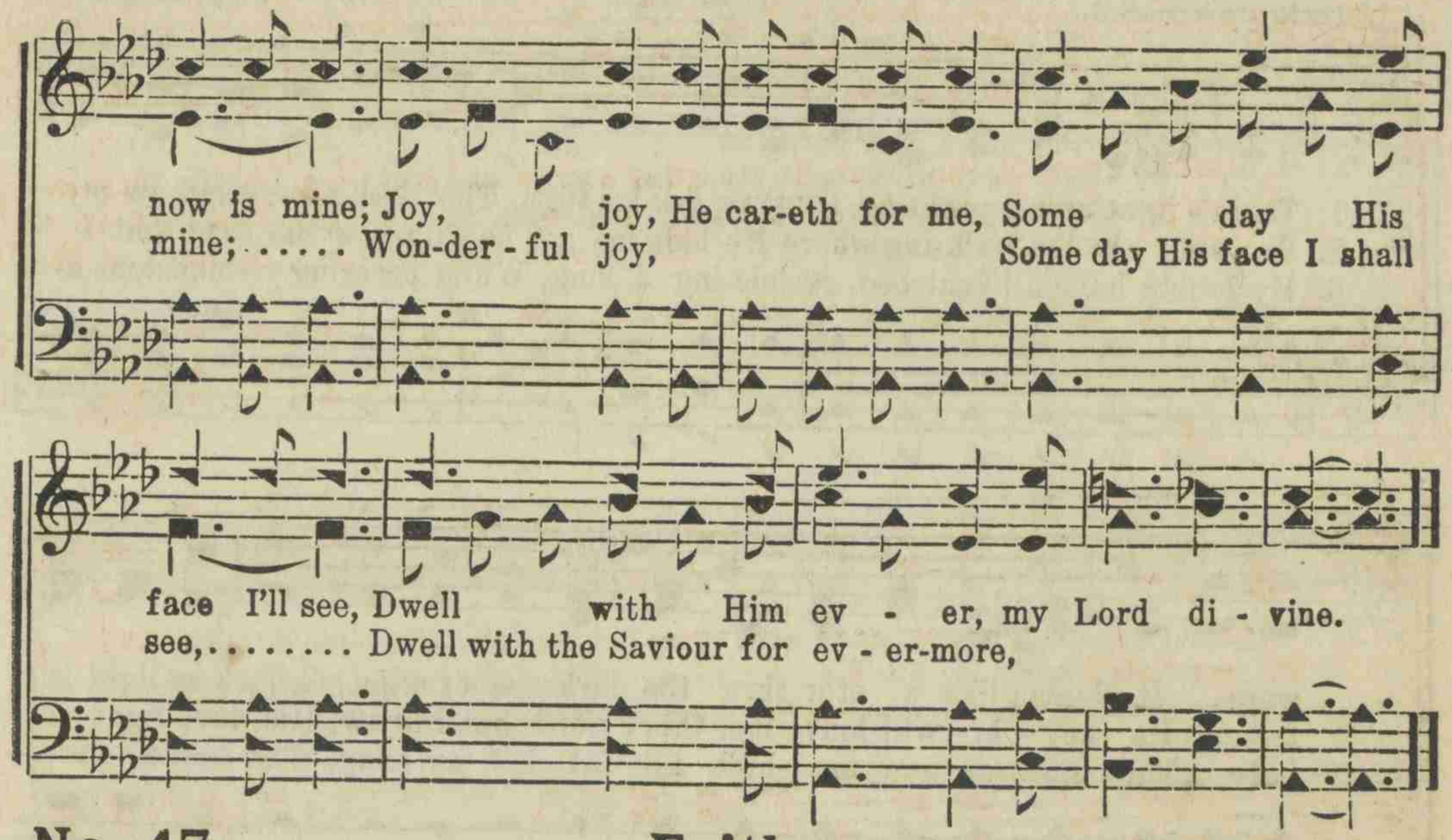
word I rest, my Saviour good and true; On His love re - ly - ing, whether
in my heart, and tells me He is near; When life's woes are pressing, He will
Calv'ry cross, my ran-som-price to pay; Fills my heart with singing, while to

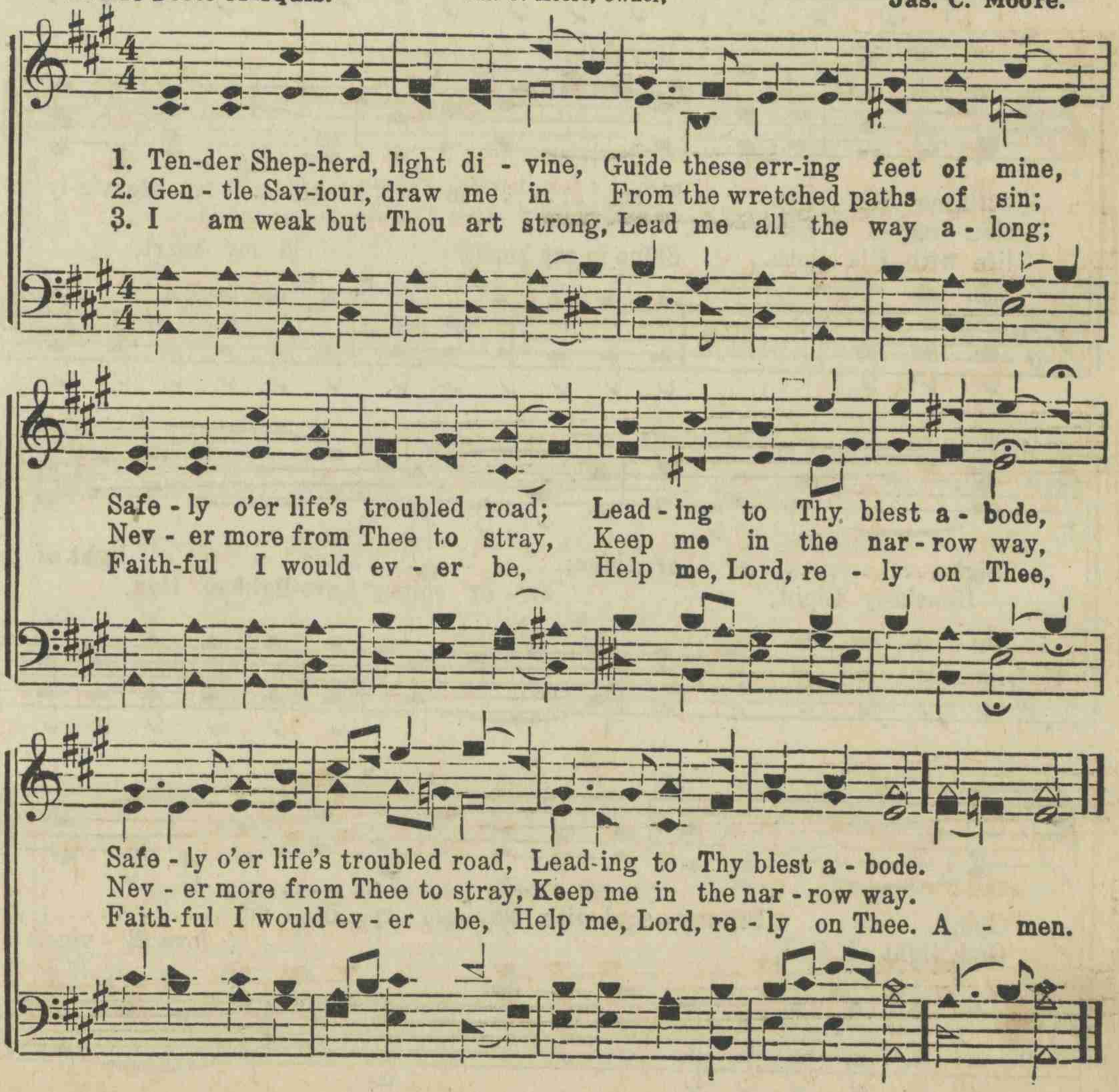
liv - ing or dy - ing, Grace He'll give from day to day to help me thru.
send a bless - ing, Praise His name, this Friend of friends dis-pels all fear.
Him I'm cling-ing, More and more I love His name each passing day.

REFRAIN.

Joy, joy, so pre-cious is He, His love o'er-
Precious is He, so pre-cious to me, love o - ver-shad - ow - ing

shad-ow-ing me, O what a won - - der-ful Sav - iour,
me,.... ..... O what a joy, di - vine-ly complete the Sav-iour now is

Just to Know. Concluded.

No. 47. Faith.

Lizzie Scott Marquis. Jas. C. Moore, owner, **Jas. C. Moore.**

No. 48. Love-light of God.

Lizzie DeArmond. J. C. Moore, owner. J. C. Moore.

1. There's light on my pathway, that shines clear and bright, Tho' clouds o-ver-shad-ow my way; It gleams like a star thru the darkness of night, God's love-light is
2. So safe - ly I'm walk-ing where He bids me go, Tho' narrow the road that I tread; He nev - er will leave me, this Friend that I know, His love-light is
3. My doubts have all vanished, re-joic-ing I sing, While pressing to mansions a- bove; Thru show-er and sun-shine I'll fol - low my King, Who floods my whole

REFRAIN.

with me for aye. Shine..... in my heart,..... Heav'n-ly
shin - ing a - head.
life with His love. Shine in my heart, in my heart,

Light,..... ev - er shine;..... Love - - - light of
Heav'n-ly Light, ev - er shine; Love-light of God,

God,..... Fill my soul with Thy glo - ry di - vine.....
God, light of God, love di - vine.

No. 49. Trusting in Jesus.

Miss Ella Walker. Owned by Bateman Bros. and Cole. **J. A. Cole.**

1. Trust - ing in Je - sus all of my jour - ney Thru this vain world of sor-row and care; For He has promised nev - er to leave me, He will my
2. Yes, I be-lieve that He will go with me, Cast - ing all fear and doubting a - way; E'en thru deep wa-ters du - ty shall call me, He is my
3. Je - sus will strengthen, guide and up - hold me, While I shall strive to serve Him below; Oh! with what joy I'll ev - er cling to Him! Singing His

CHORUS.

bur - dens will - ing-ly bear.
friend, my guide and my stay. Trusting in Je - sus, bless - ed as-sur - ance,
prais-es, on - ward I'll go.

Trust-ing in Je - sus all of my way; Trust - ing in Je - sus for my sal - va - tion, Trust-ing in Him, my guide and my stay.

No. 50. The Lord Is My Friend.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros.,
in "Gospel Sunshine"

Rev. Morgan Williams. B. B. Bateman.

1. The Lord is be-side me what-ev-er be-tide me, Thru Him I shall con-quer the foe;
2. The Lord will pro-tect me, keep, guide and di-rect me, While here in this sad world I
3. The Lord is so near me to com-fort and cheer me, While trav'ling to mansions a-bove;
4. The Lord now as-sures me, tho e-vil al-lures me, That vic-to-ry thru Him is won;

No more I am straying, but dai-ly I'm praying,
roam; From dan-ger He'll hide me, with man-na pro-vide me,
He nev-er will leave me, re-fuse or de-ceive me;
To Him I am clinging, His prais-es I'm sing-ing,

CHORUS.

As on-ward to heav-en I go.
Un-til I reach heav-en's bright home. The Lord is my friend on
I'm filled with His won-der-ful love.
And shall be till life here is done.

Him I'll de-pend, For-ev-er His prais-es I'll sing; By day and by

night I'll walk in His light, The Lord is my King, bless His name.

No. 51. SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. I was lost in sin when I heard Him say, By the blood,.....
2. Oh, the hap-py day when He cleansed my soul,
3. I am saved by grace, Je-sus did it all,
4. I am walk-ing now in the bless-ed way, By the blood,

the pre-cious blood, You shall see the light of e-ter-nal day,
How I felt the pow'r when He made me whole,
He will save all who on His name doth call,
the precious blood of the Lamb, All my night is turned in-to per-fect day,

CHORUS.

By the blood,..... the precious blood. Blessed tho't!... my soul is
By the blood, of the Lamb. Blessed tho't! my soul is

saved By the blood, ... the pre-cious blood! I will
saved by the blood, By the cleansing blood, precious cleansing blood!

tell..... it to the world, Christ has saved... me by the blood.
I will tell it to the world here below, Christ has saved my soul by the blood (of the Lamb).

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 52. He's Passing Along this Way.

H. F, Bateman Bros. and Frye, owners. Harkins Frye.

1. One time at old Je - ric - o's entrance A man that was help-less-ly blind,
2. Once when the dis-cip-les were sail-ing, Far out on the dark Gal - i - lee,
3. Out on the lone mountain of Ol - ive Our Lord spent a long night in pray'r,
4. Three days aft - er Je - sus was bur-ied Se-cure - ly in Joseph's new tomb,
5. For full for - ty days Je - sus tar-ried, Yes, af-ter He rose from the grave,

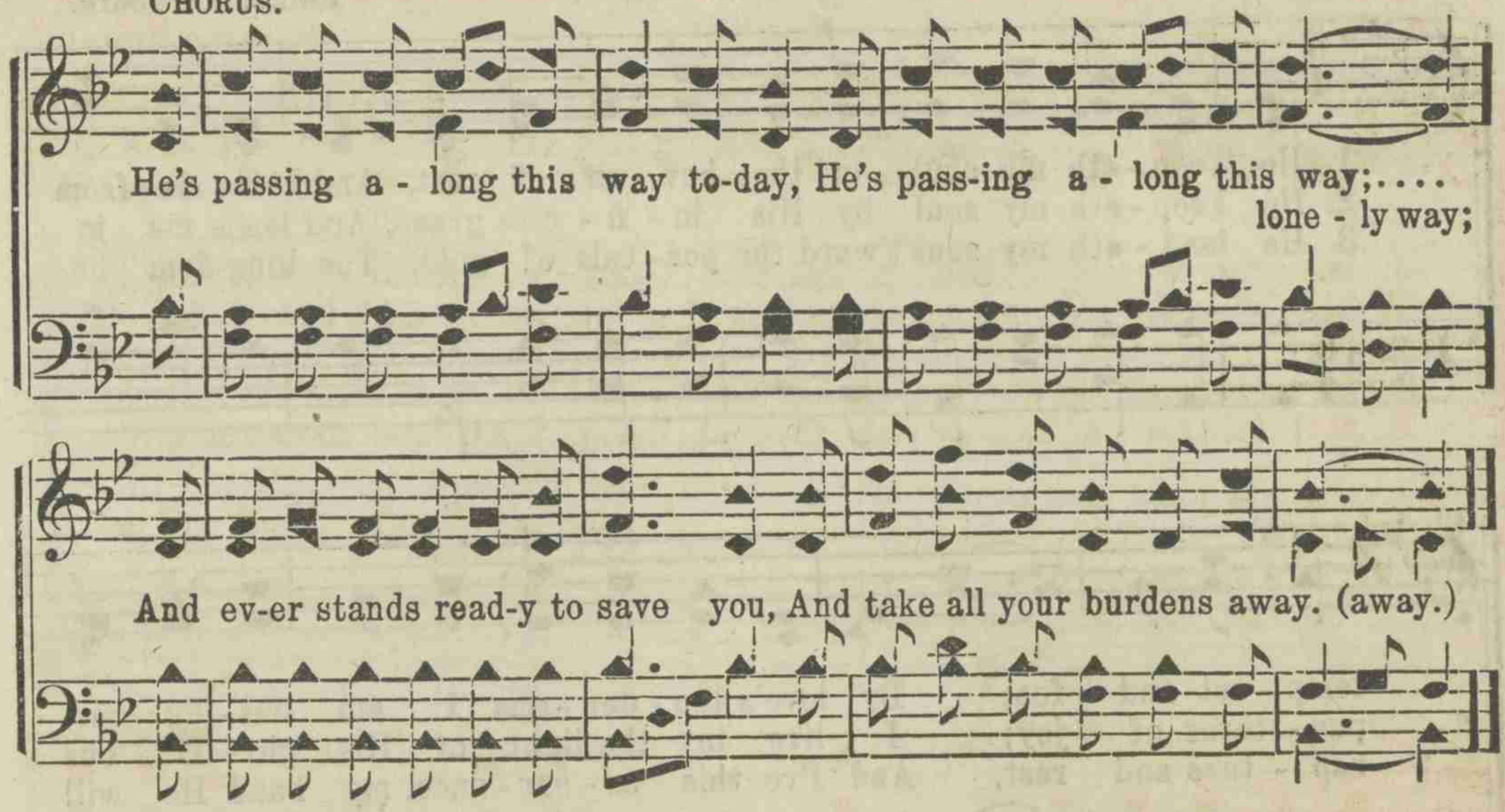
Sat there by the way - side beg - ging For help from the good and the kind;
A tempest came down in its fu - ry, And deepened the waves of the sea;
Then came to Geth-sem-a-ne's gar - den, And find-ing His fol - low-ers there;
Two men to Em - maus were trav-'ling, Conversed of their sorrow and gloom;
Then came to His own who were gathered To talk of His pow-er to save;

And hearing the crowd that was passing, He asked the dis - ci-ples, they say,
And while their frail vessel was tossing, Just read - y to sink 'neath the spray,
He went out a lit - tle short dis-tance And, kneeling, in earn-est did pray,
And while they were talking a Stranger O'er - took them and taught them, they say,
And gen-tly He led them to Beth - 'ny His pow - er supreme to dis - play,

Who told Him that Je-sus, of Naz - 'reth, Was pass-ing a - long that way.
The Sav-iour, in or - der to res - cue, Was pass-ing a - long that way.
And this was the pray'r for all na - tions, While pass-ing a - long that way.
The Stranger was Je-sus of Naz - 'reth, Who rose and passed down that way.
And there He as-cend-ed to heav - en, Oh, joy that He passed that way.

He's Passing Along this Way. Concluded.

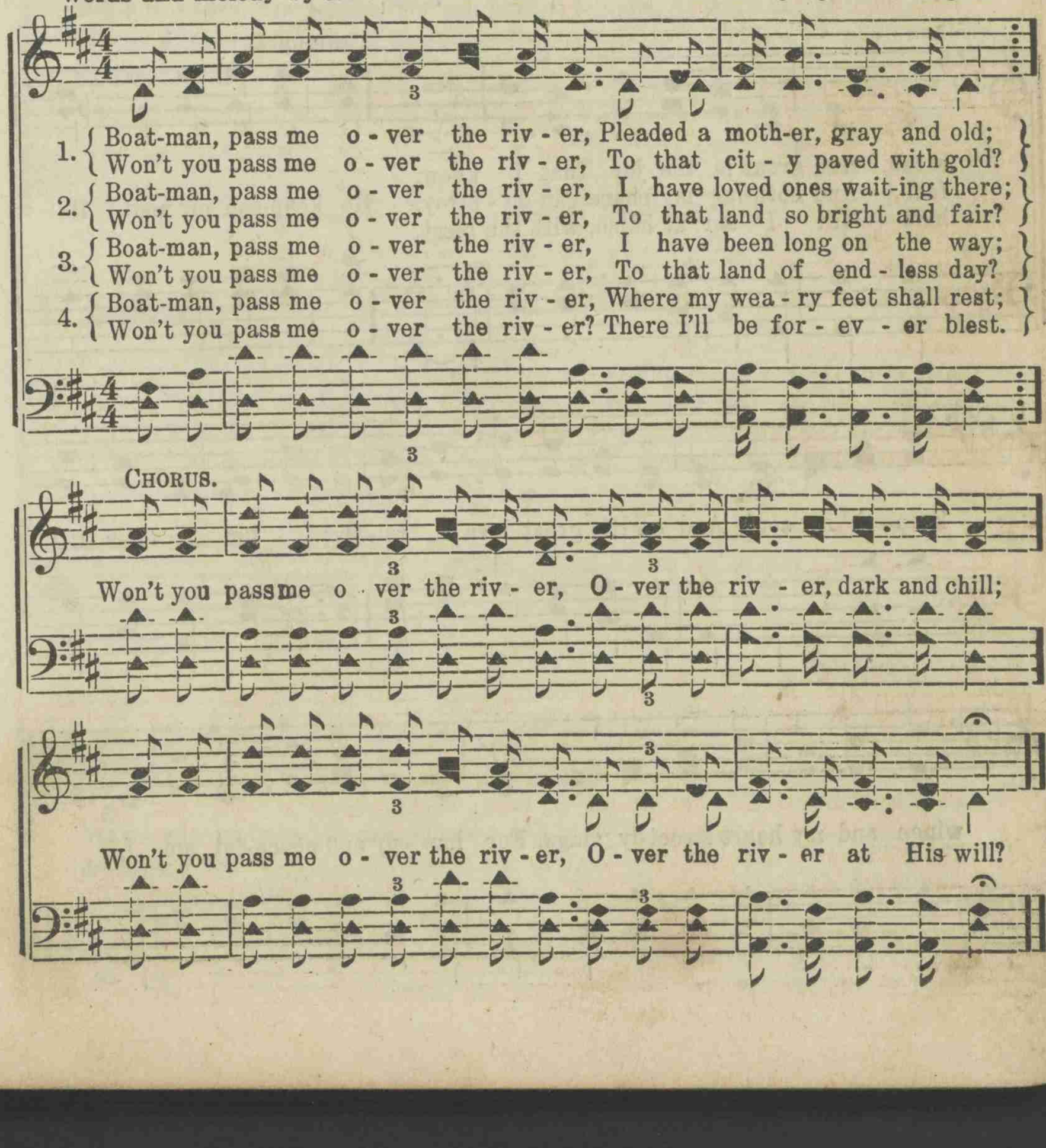
CHORUS.



No. 53. Boatman, Pass Me Over the River.

(The words are the dream of a very old lady.)

Owned by J. M. Hagan, 1924.

Words and melody by Rev. W. B. Brooks. **Harmony by J. M. Hagan.**

No. 54. He Keepeth My Soul.

James Rowe. J. C. Moore, owner. James C. Moore.

1. He keep - eth my soul in the hav - en of rest, And hides me from
2. He keep - eth my soul by His in - fi - nite grace, And leads me in
3. He lead - eth my soul t'ward the por - tals of gold, The king-dom of

temp - est and foe; By love's ten - der arms I am dai - ly car-
pas - tures of joy; I live in the light of His glo - ri - ous
rap - ture and rest, And I've this as - sur - ance, my hand He will

CHORUS.

essed, And great is the joy that I know.
face, And noth-ing my peace can de - stroy. He keep-eth my soul, He
hold Till I am at home, with the blest.

keep-eth my soul, And on His great love I re - ly; I'm un - der His

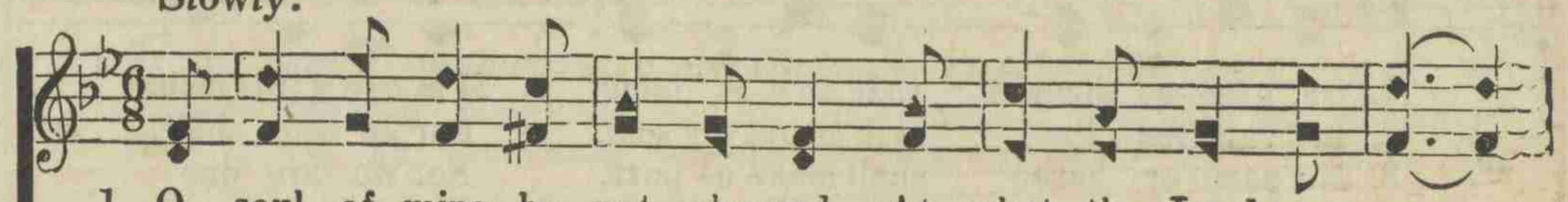
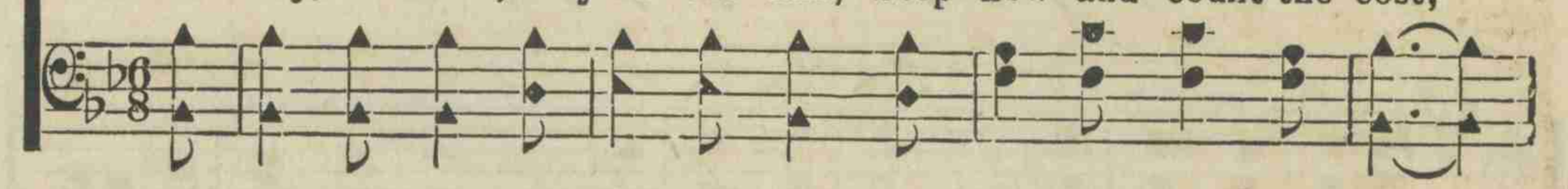
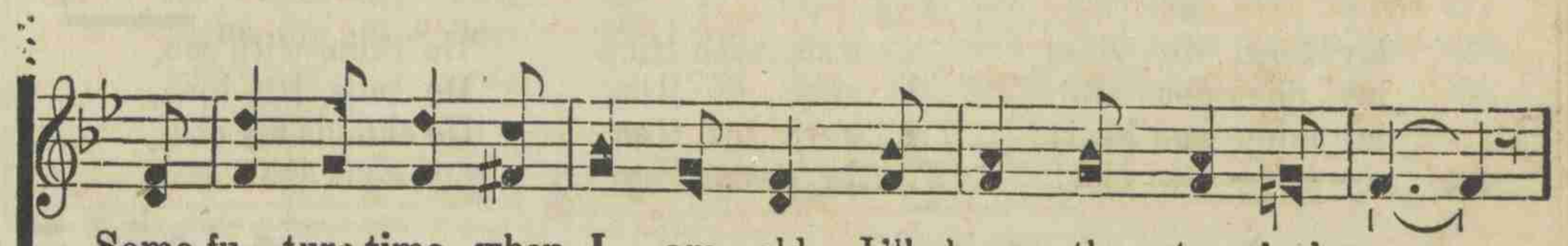
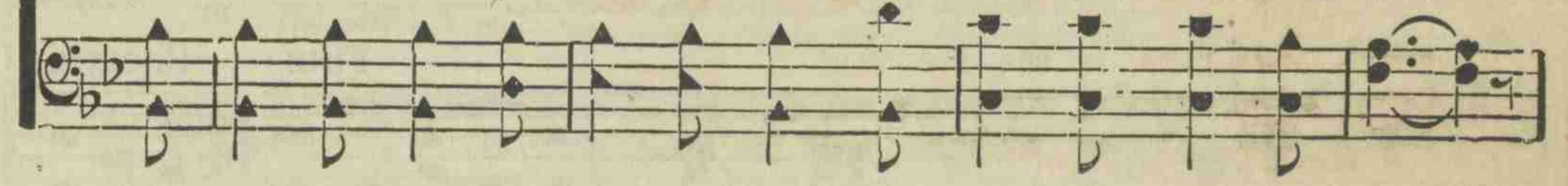
wings and my heart sweet-ly sings, For hap - py and peace-ful am I.

No. 55. Time Enough Yet.

(QUARTET.)

A false promise, Yesterday is for-ev-er gone. Tomorrow may never come, Today is the day of all days. "Today if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T. (This song free to all Music Publishers.) Tillit S. Teddlie.

Slowly.

1. O soul of mine, be not alarmed At what the Lord may say,
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help, It's pleas-ure that I crave;
3. The Ho - ly Spir-it's ten - der voice En - treats me night and day;
4. To - day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;

Some fu - ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.
When I have drunk life's sparkling cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o - bey.
You stand condemned be-fore the throne,—Your soul for - ev - er lost.

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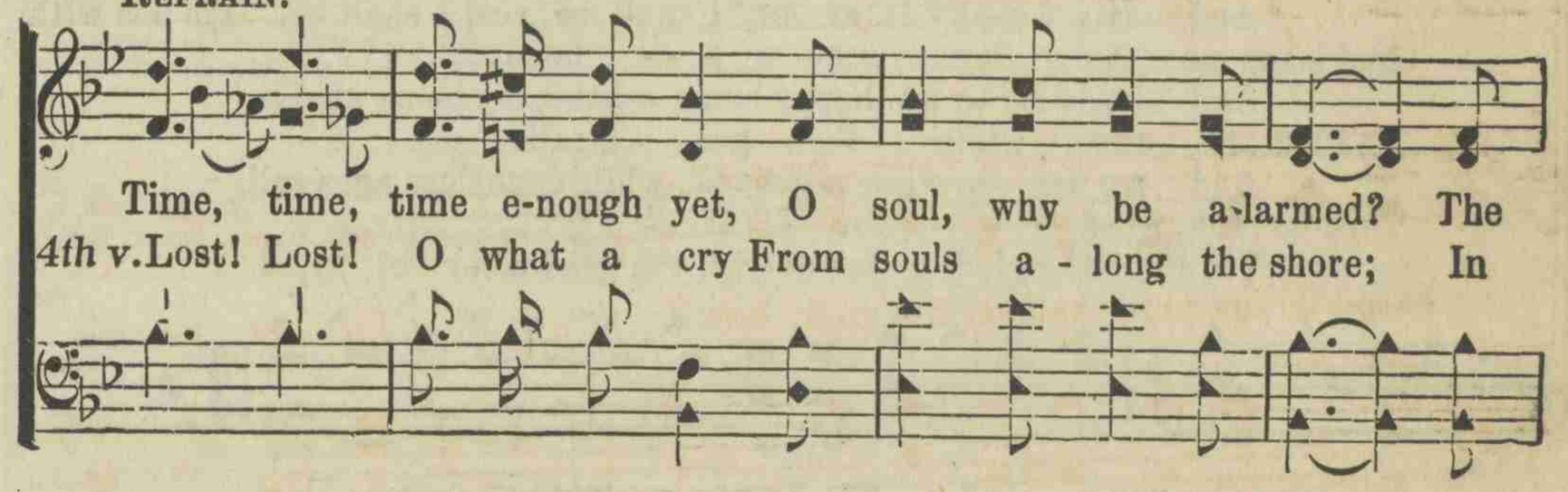
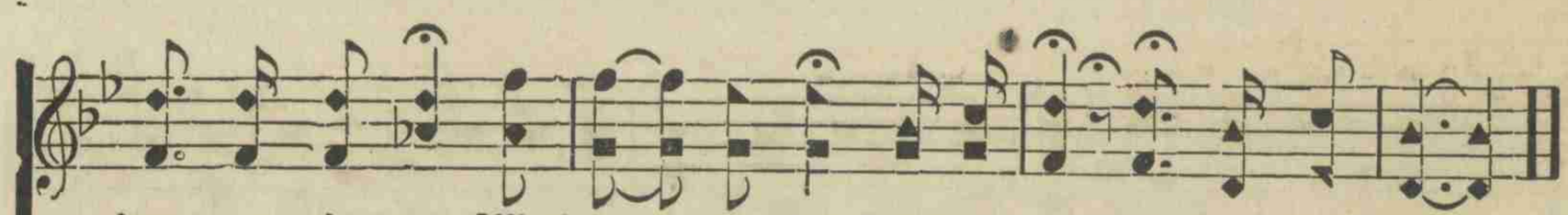
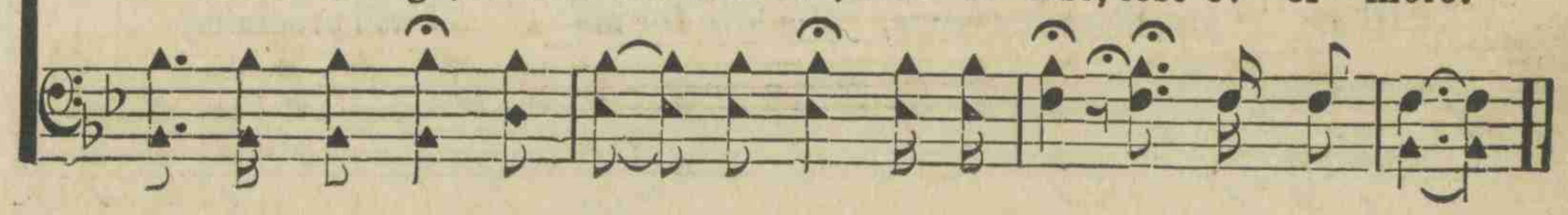


Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The
4th v. Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a - long the shore; In

heav - en - ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time enough yet!
dnrk-ness to go, In sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev - er - more!

No. 56. I'm One With Jesus.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sanshine."
O. L. Francis, Normangee, Texas, owner.

James Rowe. O. L. Francis.

1. Oh, bless-ed thought that now is mine, I'm one with Christ
2. In vain the foe will tempt my soul, For Je - sus shall
3. No pow - er here shall make us part, For we are one
4. When all our cares of earth are past, We shall be one

my Lord di - vine! I walk with Him, He talks with me,
my days con - trol; I sing of Him, He tells His love,
in mind and heart; I work for Him, He shields my soul,
a - bove at last! For there with Him my soul will be

D. S.—In life and death I shall a - dore,

FINE. CHORUS.

And His for - ev - er I shall be..... In
And His for-ev - er, ev - er, I shall be, yes, I shall be. I'm one with
And leads me to my home a - bove.....
And leads me to my happy home a-bove, my home above.
And we are one while a - ges roll.....
And we are one while a-ges roll, while countless ages roll.
Thru-out the glad e - ter - ni - ty.....
Thru-out the glad e - ter-ni - ty, the glad e-ter - ni - ty.

For we are one for ev - er - more.....
For we are one for ev - er-more, for evermore and more.

D. S.

life and death I shall a-dore, For we are one for ev-er-more.
Him, yes, bless His name, His love for me I will proclaim;

No. 57. He Has Redeemed Me.

J. M. H. Copyright, 1924, by J. M. Hagan. J. M. Hagan.

1. He has re-deemed me, praise Him for - ev - er! Sun-shine of love is fill - ing my soul; He is my Sav - ior, leav-ing me nev - er,
2. Ban - ish - ing shad-ows, lay - ing up treas-ure, Wayward and weak ones point- ing a - bove, Find-ing in Je - sus glad-ness and pleas - ure,
3. I will go on - ward, tell-ing the sto - ry, Tell - ing of love and won - der - ful grace; I will go on - ward, prais-ing His glo - ry,

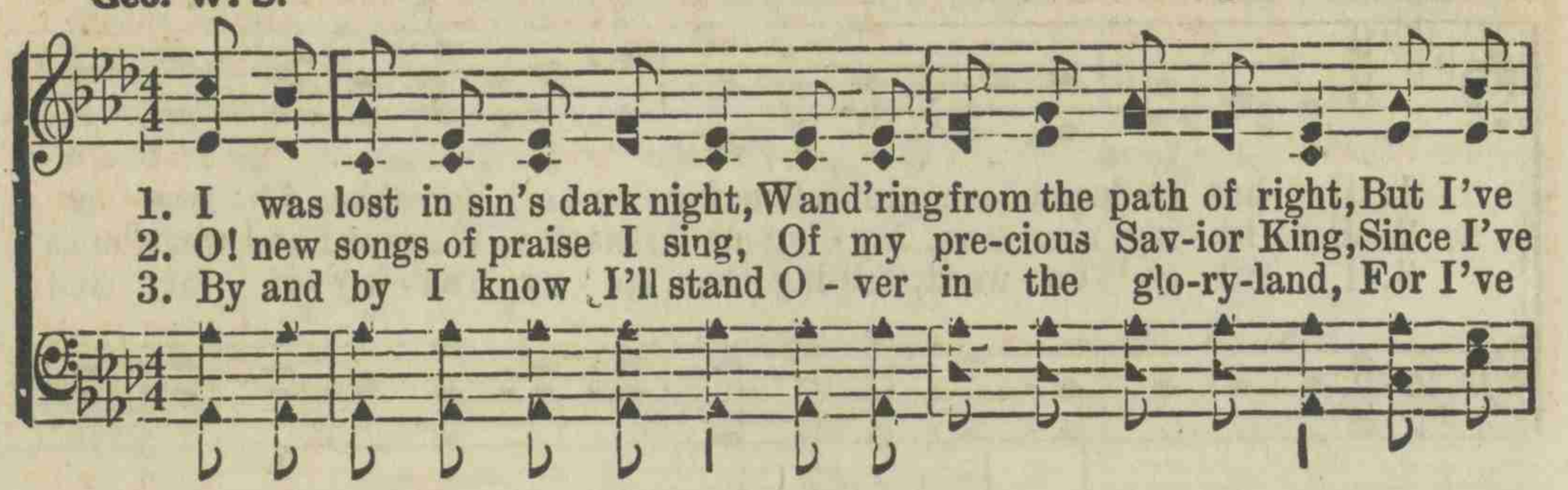
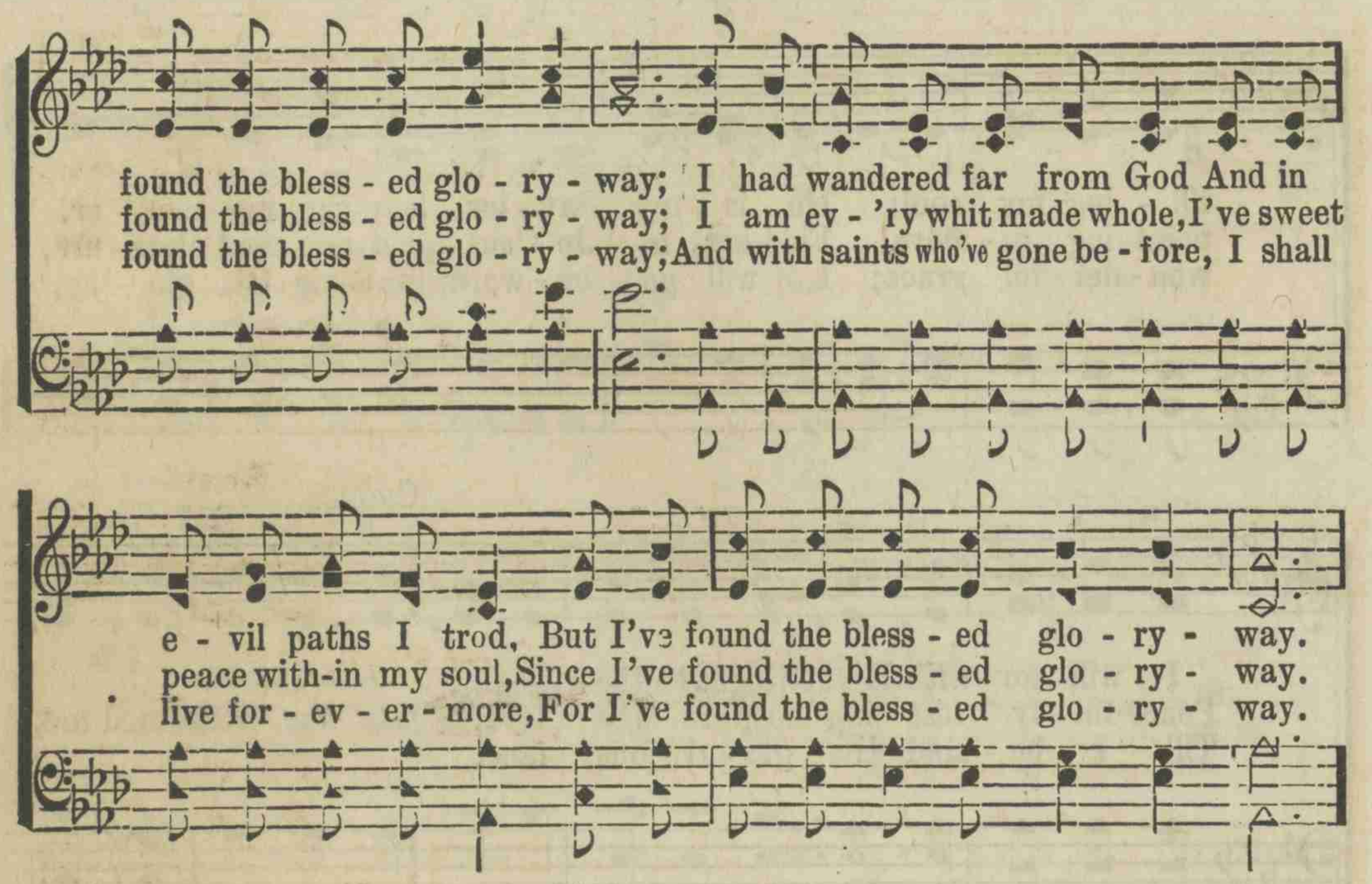
[CHORUS.

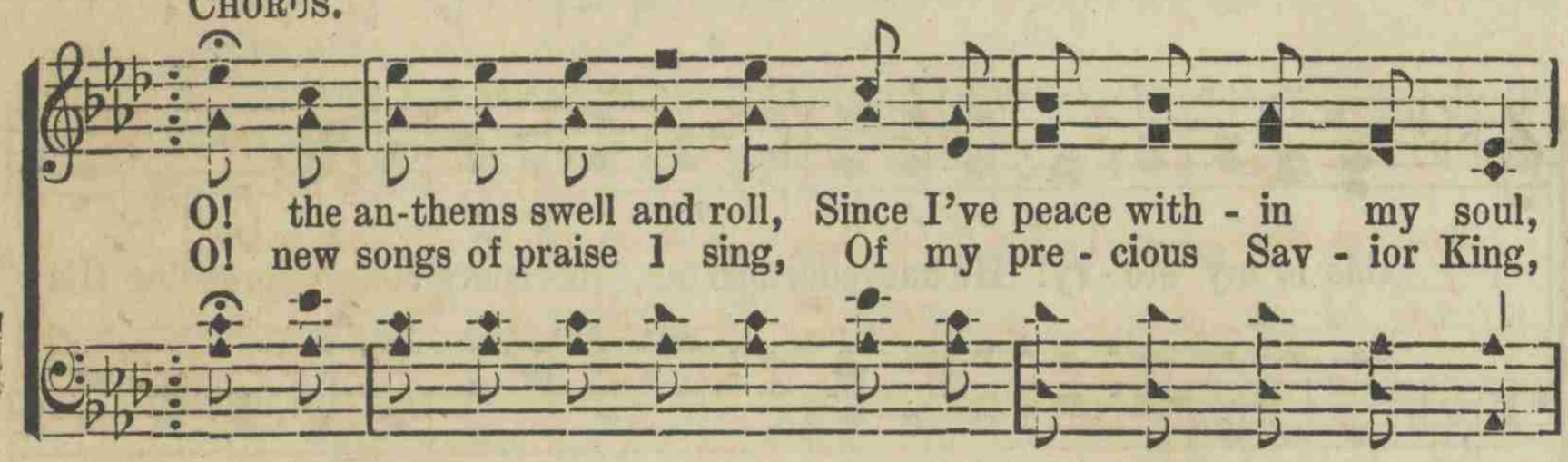
I will go with Him straight to the goal.
Peace-ful - ly rest - ing deep in His love. "He has redeemed me,"
Till I be - hold His glo - ri - ous face.

this is my sto - ry! "He has redeemed me," this is my song! Spreading His mes-sage, go-ing to glo - ry, Praising His mer-cy all the way long.

No. 58. I've Found the Glory Way.

Geo. W. Sides, owner,, Smithville, Miss,

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sides.



Chorus.

No. 59. I'll Tell His Love.

H. H. Kennedy. **L. V. Jones.**

1. When Je-sus took ..... my sins a - way,..... He bade me
2. Since Je-sus took..... my sins a - way,..... I've ceased in
3. When Je-sus took..... ..... my sins a - way,..... I then the

When Je-sus took my sins a-way,

then to go;..... ..... And tell the world..... of His great
sin to roam;..... I'll be a bright..... and shin-ing
sto - - ry told; ..... He paid the debt ..... up - on the

He bade me then to go; And tell the world

CHORUS. *Faster.*

love..... And bring them to..... His fold. I'll go, I'll
light..... ..... To lead the wand - 'rer home.
cross..... He died to save..... my soul.

of His great love, And bring them to His fold. His fold. I'll go,

go, (in His name,) To the poor lost dy - ing souls; (dy-ing souls;) I'll

tell (I'll tell) His love) saving love,) They from sin shal be made whole, (be made whole.)

Property of Kennedy and Jones. 1922,

No. 60. The Gate Ajar.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

Mrs. W. J. Graves. Miss Eveline Hass.

1. There is a gate..... that stands a - jar,..... To all who
2. Our blessed Lord..... re - fus - es none,..... Who on Him
3. Some day at heav - - - en's por - tals bright, ... Where Je - sus
1. There is a gate that stands ajar,

seek..... an entrance there;..... The rich, the poor,.....
call,..... con-fess His name;..... And walk the straight.....
ev - - - - er is the light;..... I will ex - change.....
To all who seek an entrance there; The rich, the poor,

the great, the small,..... Must bear the cross,..... then wear the crown .....
and nar-row way,..... Will live in peace..... on that bright day.....
the cross I bear,..... For a bright crown..... in heav'n to wear.....
the great, the small, Must bear the cross then wear the crown.

CHORUS.

When we all meet (When we all meet) and part - ings o'er, (and partings o'er,)

Where sor - row will (Where sorrow will) be known no more; (be known no more;)

The Gate Ajar. Concluded.

Oh, hap - py tho't (Oh, hap - py tho't) in - deed 'twill be, (in-deed 'twill be,)

To praise Him thru (To praise Him thru) e - ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.)

No. 61. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be.

Mrs. A. B. Bridgewater. A. P. Bland, owner. **A. P. Bland.**

1. We read of a place that's called heaven, Its made for the pure and the free;
2. In heav - en, no drooping nor pin - ing, No wish-ing for elsewhere to be;
3. Pure wa-ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will drink may be free;
4. The an - gels so sweet-ly are sing - ing, Up there by the beau - ti - ful sea;

FINE.

These truths in God's word He hath giv - en, How beau-ti - ful heav-en must be.
God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How beau-ti - ful heav-en must be.
Rare jew - els of splen-dor are glow - ing, How beau-ti - ful heav-en must be.
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ring - ing, How beau-ti - ful heav-en must be.

D.S.-Fair ha-ven of rest for the wea - ry, How beau-ti - ful heav-en must be.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be, (must be,) Sweet home of the hap-py and free;

No. 62. How Can You Neglect Salvation?

Hebrew. 2: 23.

M. M. O. M. M. Ogle. Arr. by B. B. B.

1. Lis - ten to the grand old sto - ry, Je - sus died up - on the tree;
2. An - gel voic - es are pro-claim-ing, Will you hear their hum - ble plea?
3. Hear ye now their pro - cla - ma - tion, Je - sus came forth from the grave;

To re-deem the world from dark-ness, Yes, He died for you and me.
To all na-tions they are sing - ing, A sal - va - tion full and free.
And com - plet-ed full sav - va - tion, Yes, He died your soul to save.

REFRAIN.

How..... can you neglect..... such great sal-va - - tion
How can you neglect such great salvation, great salvation, How can you neglect it, how can
all the way, Why..... not come to
you neg-lect sal - va - tion now; Why not come to Je - sus? come oh,
Je - - sus, While He calls..... you, come to-day.
come to Him oh, come today, oh come to Je-sus, While He of-fers pardon, come to - day.

Ogle and Bateman, owners.

No. 63. Are You Too?.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.

DUET. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. I am work-ing for the bless-ed Lord, Are you too?
2. I am tell - ing of His grace di - vine,
3. In the Lord I'm hid - ing all my past,
4. I am hop - ing to a - bide with Him, Are you too?

DUET.

are you too? I am striv-ing for the great re-ward,
I am work-ing all a - long the line,
I am sure that I shall win at last,
are you too? When I pass be-yond the shad-ows dim,

SEMI CHORUS. CHORUS.

Are you too? are you too? Are you too?
Are you too? are you too? Are you too?

are you too? In His ser - vice are you true? For the
are you too? ev - er true?

Sav - ior I am work-ing ev - er, Are you working too? (working too?)

No. 64. Praising Jesus All the Way.

T. A. J. Beasley. F. F. Jolley, owner. F. F. Jolley.

1. Oh, the joy that fills my soul ev - 'ry day and hour, Christ has cleansed and made me whole thru the Spir - it's pow'r; I can sing and praise my Sav-iour
2. There is peace with-in my soul—peace the world can't give, Peace that comes to all who will for His glo - ry live; I would not this peace sur - ren - der—
3. Christ has promised not to leave nor for-sake His own, He'll be with us to pro-tect when temp-ta - tions come; He will drive back Sa - tan's forc - es
4. Sin - ner, to this bless-ed Christ we in - vite you now, Come with all your sin and shame and be - fore Him bow; He will cleanse your soul com-plete-ly,

FINE.

for His won-drous love, As I march a-long the pathway to my home a - bove.
not for all the world, But each day I'd keep the ban-ner of my Lord un-furled.
all a - long the way, And at last He'll bring us home to live with Him for aye.
fill your heart with love, And at last you will reach heaven, that sweet home above.

D. S.—His dear face to see, There to praise Him and adore Him thru e-ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

Oh, He fills my soul each day with heav'n-ly prais - es, Yes, my heart to
Oh, He fills my soul with prais- es to His name each day, Yes, my heart gives
Him sweet ad - o - ra - tion rais - es; And I'm long-ing to be with Him,
ad - o - ra - tion to Him all the way;

D. S.

No. 65. When Jesus Comes.

Thomas R. Sweatmon. Harley W. Grant, owner. Harley W. Grant.

1. Je - sus prom-ised He would re-ward us With the glo - ry He has now
2. On a bright and e - vent-ful morn-ing We'll be - hold the Lord with-out
3. Ev - 'ry tongue will tru - ly con - fess Him, Ev - 'ry saint will hast-en to

for us, When He comes, when He comes; He will ban - ish
warning, Earth will put on
bless Him, When He comes, There will not be

D. S.—Let the sin-ners

ev - er - y sor-row, Give us joy to - day and to - mor- row, When He
glo - ry and splen-dor, And a true o - be - di-ence ren - der,
an - y more sad-ness, But a world of heav - en - ly glad-ness,

re - pent to meet Him, And the saints to hon - or and greet Him When He

FINE. CHORUS.

comes, when He comes. When He comes, when He
O When He comes, when He comes. When He comes,

D. S.

comes, Oh, what joy when He comes;
when He comes, Oh, what joy when He comes;

No. 66. A Song of Gladness.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

J. M. Henson. Thos. Benton.

1. A song of glad-ness I am sing-ing, Since from bond-age I am free; The joy - bells in my hap-py heart are ring-ing, Life is one glad song for me.
2. The way is ev - er grow-ing bright-er As I learn to trust Him more; My bur - dens all, are ev - er growing light-er, And He bless - es o'er and o'er.
3. I'm rest - ing on His pre-cious prom-ise And I know that He is mine; I soon shall meet Him with the an-gels yonder, In a bet - ter world sub-lime.

No more I fear the hordes of e - vil
I could not do with-out my Sav - ior
I'll ev - er cling to my Re - deem - er,

For my Sav - ior shields my soul, I know that He will keep me ev - er, While the a - ges roll.
For He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, I could not live with-out His fa - vor, Soon His face I'll see.
Till this earth - ly life is o'er; Then I shall rest with Him for - ev - er, On the gold - en shore.

A Song of Gladness.

CHORUS.

Since Je - - - sus sought and found me And made.....
Since Je - sus bless-ed Je - sus found me And made me ful - ly

..... me free and whole; ..... .
whole, yes, free and whole, entirely whole,

His arms..... are now a-
His arms, His loving arms,

round me And I'll reach..... ..... the bless-ed goal.
I'll sure - ly reach

No. 67. America.

S. F. Smith.

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fa-ther's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

father's died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills; Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake: Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King.

No. 68. Just to Look on His Face.

H. L. B. Holland L. Boyd.

1. Just to look on the face of my Sav-ior dear, Who from sor-row and shame
2. Just to look on His face in His glo-ry bright, Ev - er - more in His smile
3. But I'll la - bor for Thee blessed Sav-ior mine, So that glo - ry may come

set me free; And to rest all the while in His sun - ny smile, Will be
there to be; And to know His great love in that home a - bove Will be
then to Thee; I will bear Thy dear name and the lost ones claim, For 'tis

REFRAIN.

glo - ry e-nough for me. Just to look on His face in that day,
for me. glad day,

When I come to the end of the way; Just to look on His face,
homeward way;

and to know His grace, Will be glo - ry e - nough for me.
for me.

B. B. Bateman, owner.

No. 69. When We Reach Home.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine." J. H. Pruitt, owner.

Mrs. W. J. Graves. J. H. Pruitt.

1. We shall reign with Christ the Sav-ior in a land where all is love,
2. With our ma-ny tri-als o-ver, we shall be re-joic-ing there,
3. Let us trust re-deem-ing grace, that we may meet Him face to face,

When we reach home; We shall sing un-end-ing
With our dear ones we for-
When we reach home, when we reach home; In His love, for count-less

prais-es, gath-ered round the throne a-bove, When we reach home.
ev-er shall have joy be-yond compare,
a-ges we shall find a rest-ing place, When we reach home, reach home.

CHORUS.

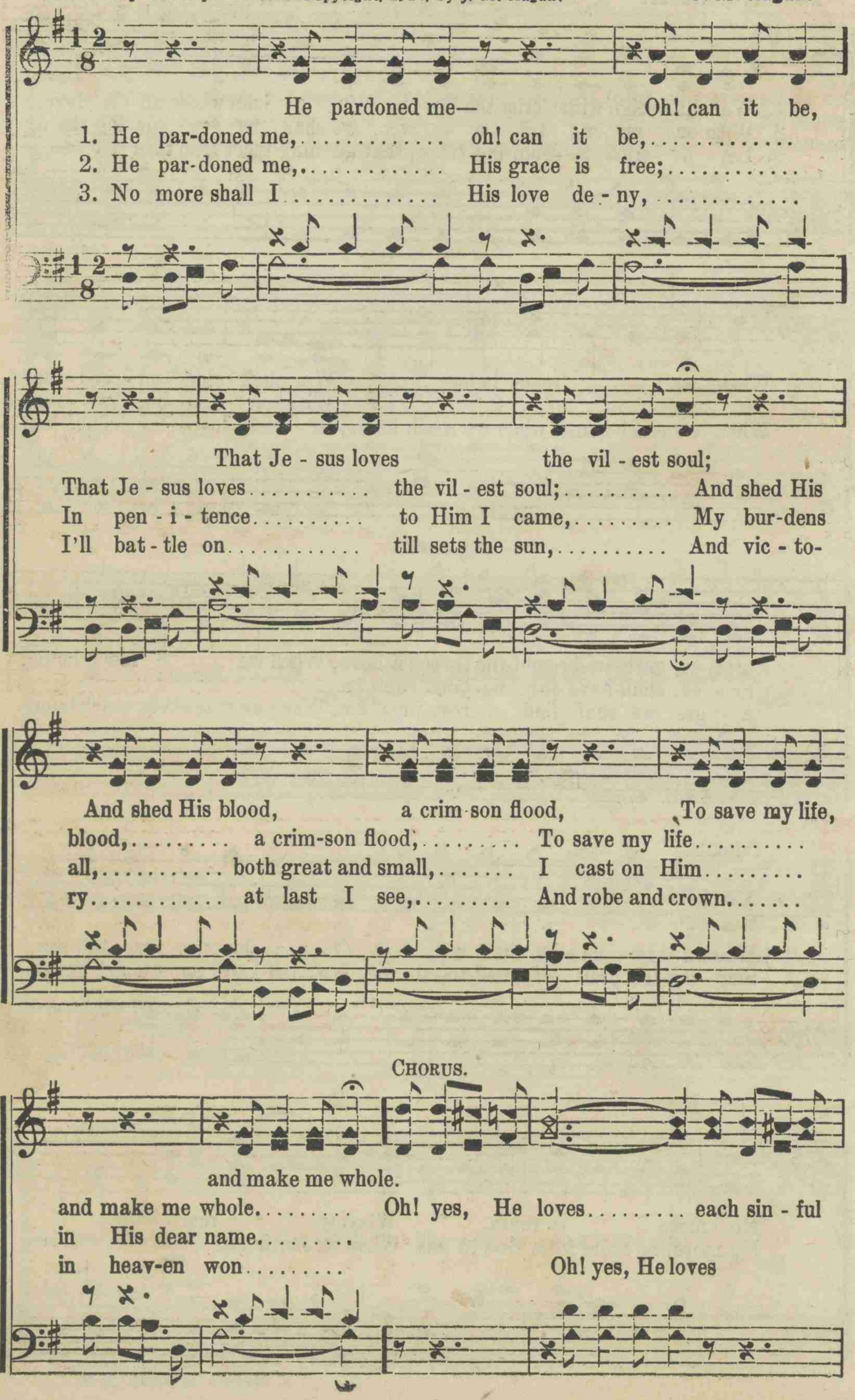
{ What a re-un-ion there will be, O-ver by the crys-tal sea,
{ Sing-ing His prais-es round the throne, We shall know as we are known,

1. 2.

No more to roam, When we reach home.
No more, no more from God to roam; When we reach home, sweet home, sweet home.

No. 70. He Pardoned Me.

Stella May Thompson. Copyright, 1924, by J. M. Hagan. **J. M. Hagan.**



He Pardoned Me.

one, ... And died for all ..... on Cal - va-
each sin - ful one, And died for all

ry; ..... I'll praise Him till ..... my life is
on Cal - va - ry; I'll praise Him till

rit.

done, ... He par-doned me, ... He par-doned me.
my life is done, He pardoned me, He pardoned me.

No. 71. Reflections.

Lizzie A. Switzer. J. M. Hagan, owner, 1924. **J. M. Hagan.**

1. God gave to me a soul, ... A soul that can-not die; While
2. May all my pow'rs a - wake, .. To keep this pre-cious charge; And
3. Far sharp-er than the sword, .. Thy word of wondrous pow'r; Oh,
4. Help me to live each day, ... As guid - ed by thine eye; That

countless a - ges onward roll, May I on Him re - ly.
may I ev -'ry sin for-sake, My soul with love en - large.
Sav - ior be Thy name adored, By me from hour to hour.
I may live with Thee al-way, In heav-en by and by. A - MEN.

No. 72. My Song Shall Ring On.

J. M. Henson. E. D. Culpepper, owner, E. D. Culpepper.

1. Each day I sing ..... of Christ my King, ...
2. As on I go ..... 'tis joy to know, ...
3. Some day a - bove ..... re-deemed by love, ...

Each day I sing of Christ my King,

While on my way ..... to realms a - bove, ...
That He is with ..... me all the while, ...
I'll sing with all ..... the ransomed throng, ...

While on my way to realms a-bove,

And this I know ..... While a - ges go ....
I keep my song ..... the whole day long .....
And this I know ..... while a - ges go, ...

And this I know while a - ges go,

My song shall be ..... of His great love. .....
For He on me ..... each day doth smile. .....
I still will have ..... my hap - py song. .....

My song shall be of His great love.

REFRAIN.

I still shall sing (I still shall sing) my hap - py song, (my hap-py song,)

My Song Shall Ring On.

While here on earth and then a - bove;
While here on earth..... and then a - bove.....

I'll ev - er sing of Christ my King.
I'll ev - er sing..... ... of Christ my King, ...

Of mer - cy and re - deem - ing love.....
Of mer - cy and..... ..... re-deem-ing love.

No. 73. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. W, White, owner. **Chas. W White.**

1. Pass me not O gen-tle Sav-ior Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy, Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep con-
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded broken
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort More than life to me; Whom have I on earth be -

D. S.—While on others Thou art

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

smil - ing Do not pass me by.
tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, hear my hum-ble cry,
spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.

call - ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 74. Be a Soldier For the King.

Rev. Morgan Williams. Owned by Bateman Bros. and Adams. **W. H. Adams.**

1. If you are a sol-dier of the cross, Keep the ban-ner wav-ing high;
2. If you are a sol-dier brave and true, Soon the vic- t'ry will be won;
3. If you are a soldier thrilled with love, Ev - 'ry foe shall flee a - way;
4. If you are a sol-dier free from sin, Fight the foe with cour-age bold;

In the name of Christ who paid the cost, You shall con - quer by and by.
If you keep the blood-stained cross in view, Christ the Lord shall say "well done."
If you keep your mind on things a-bove, Soon you'll reach the realms of day.
If the Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with-in, Soon you'll walk the streets of gold.

CHORUS.

Be a sol - - dier for the King,.....
Be a sol - dier for the King, Be a sol - dier for the King,

Soon the bat - tle will be o'er; (will be o'er;) Then the
Soon the bat - tle will be o'er, Soon the bat - tle will be o'er; Then the

vic - t'ry song we'll sing,..... On the ev - er-last - ing shore.
vict'ry song we'll sing, Then the vict'ry song we'll sing,

No. 75. On the Glory Line.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.

1. With the faith-ful ar - my of the King of kings, Ev - er trust-ing love
2, In the rag - ing con-flict fear - ing not the foe, Let-ting all my ar-
3. When the bat-tle's end - ed on this des-ert drear, Then the life-crown will

di - vine; While the bat-tle rag - es and the war-cry rings, I am on the
mor shine; Sing-ing joy - ous prais-es ev - 'ry - where I go, I am on the
be mine; That is why, with Je - sus, my Re - deem - er dear, I am on the

REFRAIN.

glo - ry - line. On.. ..... the glo - ry - line; (the glory line)
On the glo-ry-line, the bless-ed glo-ry-line,

On..... the glo - ry - line; (the glory line;) Al-ways brave and
On the glo - ry - line, the bless-ed glo - ry - line;

loy - al, with the Lead-er roy - al, I'm on the glo - ry - line.
the glo-ry-line.

No. 76. Keep in Touch with Jesus.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Miss Ella Walker. Chas. W. White.

1. Keep in touch with Je-sus, let thy soul draw near, Let not sin dis- may you,
2. Keep in touch with Je-sus, He's the world's true King, Love and serve Him tru - ly,
3. Keep in touch with Je-sus, He's your faithful Friend, He will walk be- side you,
4. Keep in touch with Je-sus, soon you'll reach the goal, Keep in touch with Je - sus,

nev - er, nev - er fear; Gloom shall not o'erwhelm you, while He's near to cheer,
make His praises ring; Doubt and fear will van - ish, while to Him you cling,
and your soul de-fend, From all dan-gers shield you, guide un - til the end,
and His name ex - tol; Put your trust in Him, He'll guide Thy wea- ry soul,

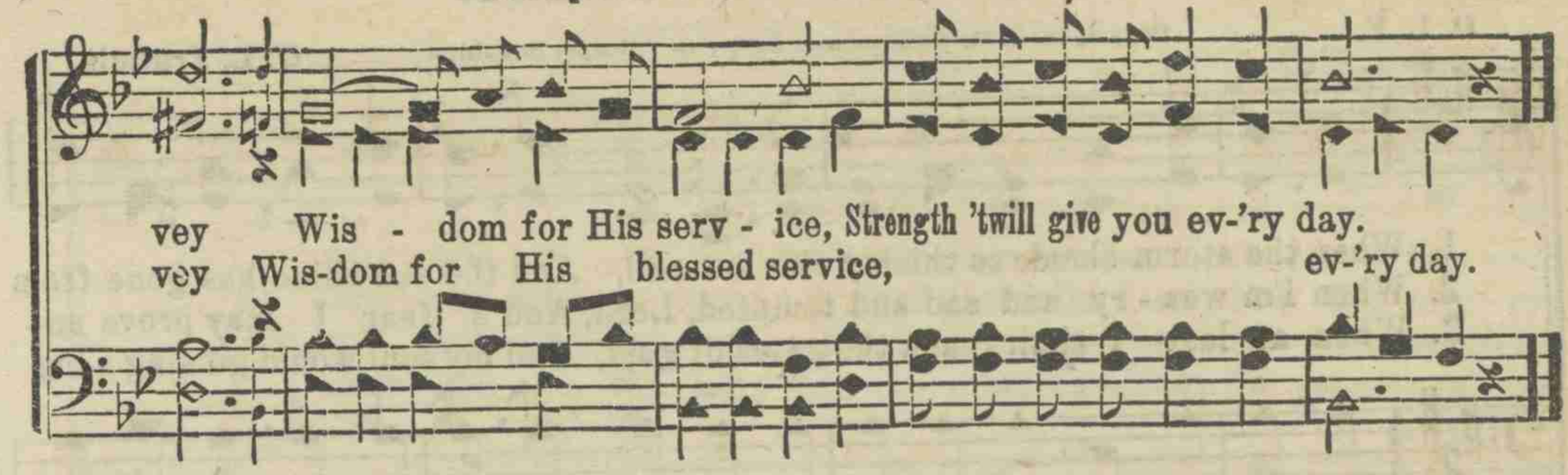
CHORUS.

Keep in touch with Him, by simple, fervent pray'r. Keep.. in touch with Je - sus,
Keep in touch with Je-sus, tro-phies to Him bring.
Keep in touch with Je-sus, joy shall then at-tend.
Keep in touch with Him who made you fully whole. Keep in touch with Je-sus, Je-sus,

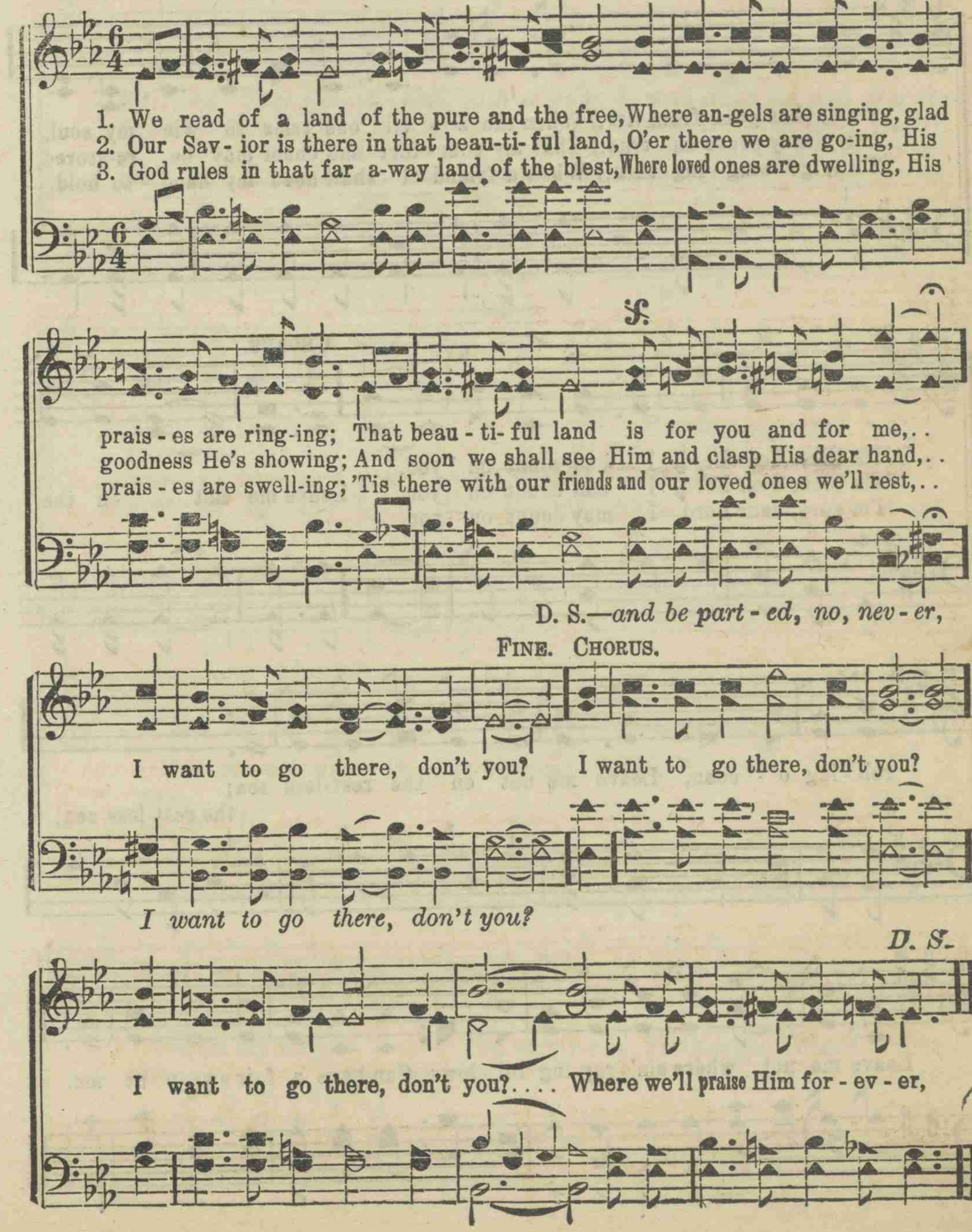
'tis.. the on - ly way To.. be true to du - ty, and His
'tis the on - ly, on-ly way To be true to du-ty, du-ty, and His will

will o - bey, Read.. His ho - ly word, you.... it will con-
o - bey, Read His ho - ly, ho-ly word, you it will con-

o - bey, to

Keep in Touch with Jesus.

No. 77. I Want to Go There, Don't You?

Mrs. B. B. Bateman. Mrs. B. B. Bateman, owner. B. B. Bateman.



No. 78. Leave Me Not Alone.

O. L. F.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

O. L. Francis.

1. When the storm-clouds so thickly o'er me roll, And the sun-shine has gone from view; (has gone from view;) When the e - vil one tries to win my soul,
2. When I'm wea - ry and sad and tempted, Lord, And I fear I may prove un- true; (may prove un - true;) That my com - fort and cheer may be re-stored,
3. When at last I shall reach the gates of gold, And my soul would go sing - ing thru; (go sing - ing thru;) When a friend I shall need my hand to hold,

CHORUS.

'Tis then, dear Lord, I can count on you.
'Tis then, dear Lord, I can count on you. Leave me not on the
I'm sure, dear Lord, I may count on you.

roll - ing o - cean, Leave me not on the rest-less sea;
the rest-less sea;

Leave me not where sin's rag-ing bil - lows Can have a fair sweep at me.

No. 79. I'm On My Way.

Rev. Morgan Williams.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

B. B. Bateman.

1. I can tell all is well with my ransomed soul, Since the Sav - ior
2. All day long with a song, I shall praise the Lord, For His mer - cy,
3. God will guide and pro-vide as I on-ward go, To the home-land
4. I shall sing to the King as I march a - long, To the sun - ny

set me free, Aft - er - while with a smile I shall reach the goal, For the
grace and pow'r; Filled with love from a-bove I shall trust His word, Ev-'ry
of the soul; By His grace I shall face and de - feat each foe, On my
land on high; Endless praise I shall raise with the ransomed throng, In the

CHORUS.

Lord is guid - ing me. I'm on my way,
mo - ment, day and hour.
way to heav-en's goal.
gold - en by and by. I'm on my way,..... I'm on my

I'm on my way To that man-sion bright a - bove;
way,..... I'm on my

I'm on my way, I'm on my way, To that glo- ry-land of love.
way,..... I'm on my way,

No. 80. The Glad Good News.

(Lovingly inscribed to my wife.—J. C. M.)

James Rowe. Moore and Stapleton, owners. Jas. C. Moore.

1. As you trav - el on in the light of grace, Tell the news,..... the
2. In the by-ways drear, in the high-way wide,
3. Till the fi - nal call bid us speed a - way, Tell the news,

glad good news,..... Mak - ing Je - sus known to the fal - len race,
Help - ing souls to look to the cru - ci - fied,
glad good news, That our souls re - joice on the crown-ing day,

REFRAIN.—*Bass Solo.*

Tell the news,..... the glad good news.....
Tell the news, glad good news. Tell the glad good news,

send it far and near, Let the way-ward ones now the tid-ings hear, Sink-ing

Parts.

lives to save, troubled hearts to cheer, Tell the news,..... the glad good news.
Tell the news,

No. 81. Shallow Ground.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros.,
in "Gospel Sunshine."

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. M. J. Smith.

1. Some-where it is plant-ing sea-son, Ev - 'ry day the whole year round,
2. Peo - ple oft pro-fess con - ver-sion, For a while at church are found,
3. If a soul in true re - pen tance At the mer - cy - seat is found,
4. On - ly they who feel God's plow-share Are con-vert - ed safe and sound,

But this rule is u - ni - ver - sal, Not to plant in shal-low ground.
But a - las, how soon we miss them, For it was but shal low ground.
Cry - ing there for peace and par-don, There need be no shal-low ground.
Then the seed of our old gos - pel Does not fall in shal low ground.

REFRAIN.

Do not plant in shal-low ground, Do not plant in shal-low ground,
If some-time you'd reap the har-vest, Do not plant in shal-low ground.

No. 82. What If You Knock Too Late?

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise," B. N. Hultsman, owner.

Rev. H. L. Boyd. B. N. Hultsman.

1. Oh sin - ner, the Sav - iour is plead - ing with you, To turn from your
2. Per - haps you are think - ing there's time e-nough yet, And that you'll ac-
3. While Je - sus is wait - ing your bur - dens to bear, While friends here are
4. Your friends and your loved ones are long - ing to know, If you have re-

sins and to Je - sus be true, No time like the present your life to re - new,
cept Him ere life's sun is set, To wait lon - ger, sin-ner, may cause you re - gret,
round you each earnest in pray'r, Oh won't you sur-ren-der to Je - sus your care?
ject - ed e - ter - ni-ty's woe, Oh sin - ner, be-lieve, and to heav - en you'll go.

REFRAIN.

Oh what if you knock too late!..... Oh what if you knock too
too late!

late,..... To en - ter the gold - en gate?..... Oh why not to-
too late, bright gate?

day have your sins washed a - way? Oh what if you knock too late!.....
too late!

No. 83. Happy Golden Day.

J. C. B. J. C. Borden, owner. J. C. Borden.

* *Duet.*

1. We shall all..... be hap - py yon - der, When the saints..... are
2. We shall walk..... the streets of glo - ry, Free and hap - - - - py,
3. Oh, our joy..... will be e - ter - nal In that bless - - - - ed
4. If from Je - - - - sus you still wan - der, Let Him bless..... your

gathered home; (are gathered home;) Where fond hearts..... will all grow fond-er,
pure and strong;(yes, pure and strong;) And shall sing..... and tell the sto - ry,
home a - bove; (that home above;) For our Friend..... and King su - per - nal,
earth-ly days; (your earthly days;) That some morn - - ing o - ver yon - der,

CHORUS.

And no soul (no pre-cious soul) will ev - er roam. We shall meet..... them,
With the blood-(the precious blood-) bought happy throng.
Still will fill (yes, still will fill) us with His love.
We may meet (to sing His praise,) to sing His praise.

We shall meet

we shall meet them, Those whom God..... has called a - way,..... And shall

Those whom God has called away,

sing..... His praise to-geth-er, Thru an end - - - - less, hap-py day.
And shall sing endless, blessed endless

* When used as duet, sing small notes in tenor.

No 84. The Wonderful Name.

J. M. Henson. Bateman & Henson, owners. B. B. Bateman.

1. There is a name that I hold dear, And it is giv - ing light and cheer;
2. Deep in the hearts of men 'twill live, Glad-ness to wea - ry ones 'twill give;
3. Al - thro' the a - ges we'll ex - tol, Je - sus the One who mak-eth whole;

No oth - er name is half so sweet And this dear name I oft re - peat.
O - ver the world in song twill ring, For He is o - ver all our king.
Je - sus the name we love to hear, Sing it to all both loud and clear.

Je - sus is this dear name I call, Tell - ing it out to one and all;
Pil-grims will praise it here be-low, An - gels in heav'n it's worth all know
Af - ter a while we all shall see Je - sus the Man of Cal - va - ry;

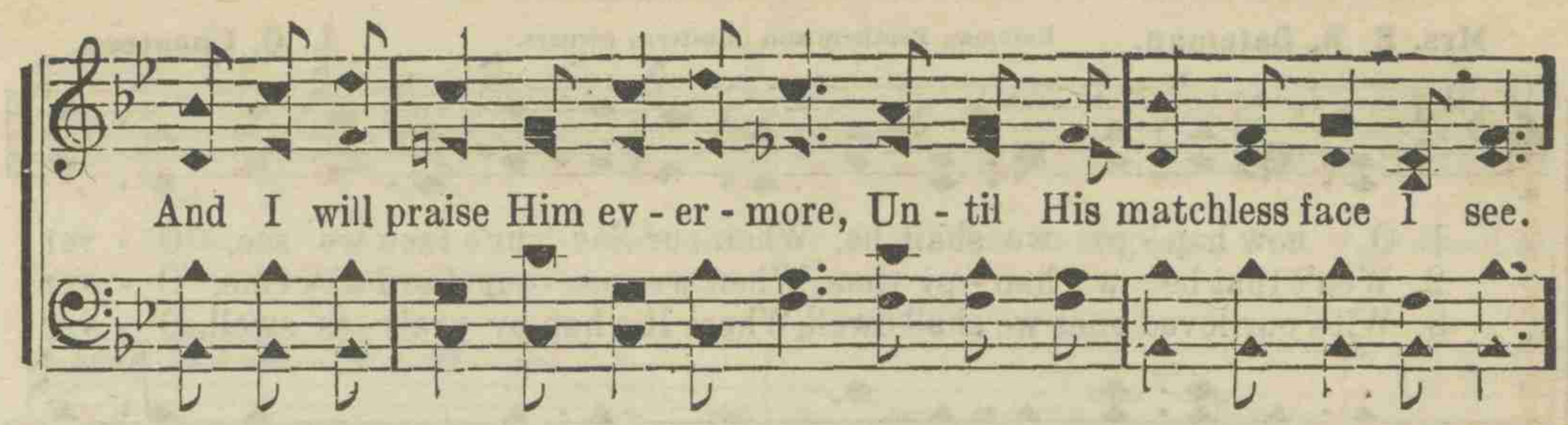
Hop - ing to see Him face to face, Trust-ing each day in His rich grace
Beau - ti - ful home so sweet to me, Ev - er I praise it glad and free.
Where we shall praise His name for aye, Af - ter our cares have passed a-way.

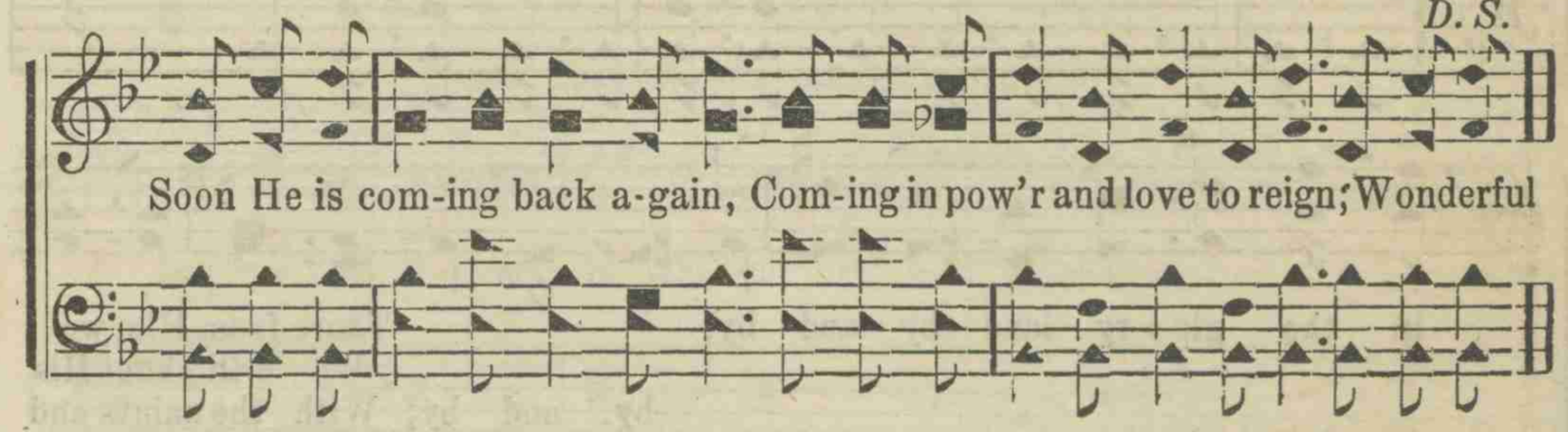
FINE.

D. S.—Sav - ior, Lord and King Ev - er to Thee I close - ly cling.

REFRAIN.

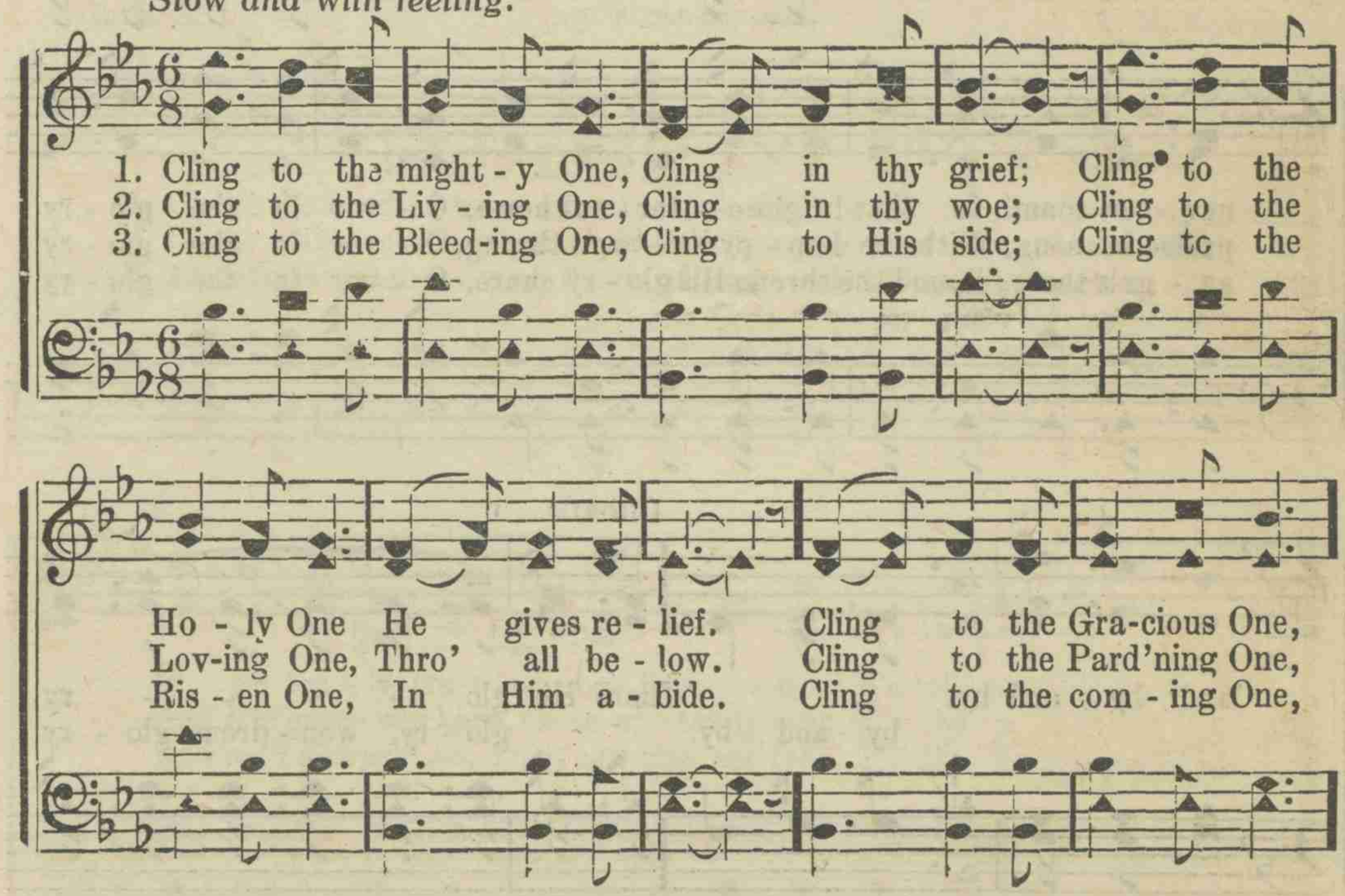
Won - der - ful name so sweet to me, Sweet-est of names 'twill ev - er be;

The Wonderful Name.

D. S.



No. 85. Cling to Jesus.

Anon. F. M, Ferrell, owner,, Mt; Sylvan, Tex, **F. M. Ferrell.**

Slow and with feeling.

No. 86. Over In the Glory Land.

Mrs. B B. Bateman. Bateman Brothers and Chasteen, owners. L. O. Chasteen.

1. O how hap - py we shall be, When our Sav-iour's face we see, O - ver
2. Won't that be a hap - py time, When we see our Lord di - vine, O - ver
3. With our loved ones we shall dwell, Where His hap-py prais - es swell, O - ver

in the glo - ry land by and by; There from Him we'll
We will shout His
by and by; With the saints and

nev - er roam, In that bright e - ter - nal home, O - ver in the glo - ry
praise in song, With the hap - py blood-bought throng, O - ver in the glo - ry
an - gels there, 'Round the throne His glo - ry share, O - ver in the glo - ry

CHORUS.

land by and by. There His glo - - - - ry
by and by. glo - ry, won - drous glo - ry

we shall share, In that home..... be - yond com-
yes, we shall share, that bless-ed home

Over In the Glory Land. Concluded.

pare, And our joy will be com-plete, For we'll dwell at
be-yond com-pare,

Small notes may be used as soprano.

Je - sus' feet, O - ver in the glo - ry land, We shall rest at God's right hand.

No. 87. Christ the Lord.

L. E. B. L. E. Butrum, owner L. E. Butrum.

1. Christ the Lord a - bove, came to earth thru love, To redeem the world from sin;
2. Christ will save a soul, make it ful-ly whole, Save from sin, death, hell and woe;
3. Christians watch and sing, live for Christ your King, Keep the straight and narrow way;

FINE.

If we tru - ly trust and be - lieve we must, We will one day en - ter in.
And His grace will keep, those who tru-ly seek, Till the fi - nal call to go.
And we'll al-ways be, from our sins set free, Till the fi - nal judgment day.

D. S.—Paid the debt for you, paid the debt for me, That our souls might be made free.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Christ the Lord, our pre-cious Sav - iour, Bled and died on Cal - va - ry,

No. 88. I Waut to Love Him More.

Willie York and J. H. Stanley, owners,

W. M. York. Willie York.

1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His matchless name a - dore;
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;
3. His chil - dren He will not for-sake, When troubles press them sore;
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low.

He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
He suf - fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.
But in their souls sweet peace a-wakes, I want to love Him more.
My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.

CHORUS.

I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more, I want to

love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more,

I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me, (for me),

No. 89. Every One Should Know Him.

James Rowe. J. C. Moore, owner. Jas. C. Moore.

1. Since the Lord, to make us free, Bled and died on Cal - va - ry,
2. Since to - day the Ho - ly Dove With the Fa - ther pleads a - bove
3. Since He tru - ly saves from sin, Makes the sin - ner pure with - in,
4. Since, be - side the crys - tal sea Homes He builds for you and me,

Plead-ed there for you and me, Ev - 'ry one should know Him.
For the ob - jects of His love,
Helps the soul to fight and win,
Homes for all e - ter - ni - ty, Ev - 'ry one should know Him.

CHORUS.

Ev - ry one should know Him, Ev - 'ry one
Ev - 'ry one Ev - 'ry one

should know Him; Since He died ..... our past to
Since He died

hide, ... Ev - 'ry one should know Him.
our past to hide, Ev - 'ry one should know Him.

No. 90. Jesus, Thou Art More Than All.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

Miss Nora Ramsey. B. B. Bateman.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, when we gath-er, In the se - cret room for pray'r;
2. Fa - ther, Moth-er, Broth-er, Sis-ter, Je - sus, Thou are more than all,
3. Je - sus dear, we know you love us, Thou has proved it o'er and o'er;
4. There will be no hun - gry children, With their lit - tle cold bare feet;

We can feel Thy bless- ed pres-ence, And we know that Thou are there.
When our hearts are al - most breaking, Thou art One on whom we call;
And we'll ful - ly un - der-stand it, When we reach the shin-ing shore;
They'll be fed on milk and hon-ey, And will walk the gold - en street;

Al - ways near, Thou wilt pro - tect us, With Thy lov-ing outstretched hand;
And we oft - en sit and won-der, Why our loved ones suf - fer pain;
Where the flow'rs are al - ways blooming, There will come no shades of night,
When our forms are cold and si - lent, And to friends we say good - by,

For we know there is no oth - er, Who so well can un - der- stand.
Je - sus help us bear our burdens, And to smile and not com-plain.
No dark clouds will ev - er gath - er In that land where all is bright.
Je - sus, take us home to heav- en, Far a - bove the star - ry sky.

CHORUS.

Je - sus Thou..... art more than all, (than all,) Thou hast
Je - sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou art more than all, yes, more than all, Thou hast

Jesus, Thou Art More Than All.

saved..... me from the fall; I am safe - ly
saved me, saved me from the fall; I am safe-ly trusting Thee,

trust ing, trust - ing Thee, Guide me till..... Thy face I see.
trust- ing Thee, I'm trusting Thee, Guide me till Thy face I see.

No. 91. Facing Home.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

J. M. Henson. E. D. Culpepper.

1. I've been redeemed by Je- sus' blood, I've plunged beneath the cleansing flood,
2. His death up - on the rug-ged cross, Was to re-deem my soul from loss,
2. I soon shall reach the bet- ter land, Where with the saints I'll ev - er stand,

FINE.

And from my Lord I shall not roam, I've been redeemed, and go-ing home.
His presence drives a -way the gloom, And now I know I'm fac - ing home.
Up there my soul shall nev-er roam, And praise the Lord, I'm fac-ing home.

D. S.—*The upward way I go each day, Yes, bless His name, I'm facing home.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

I'm fac-ing home, O bless His name, To save my soul from death He came;

No. 92 If You Knew.

Stella May Thompson. F. F. Jolley, owner. **F. F. Jolley.**

1. If you knew the joy of serv - ice, Giv -en in the Saviour's name; You would on - ward press, my broth-er, Wondrous vic - t'ry for Him claim.
2. If you knew how Je-sus suf-fered For your sin on Cal - va - ry, You would glad - ly do His bid - ding, And a true dis - ci - ple be. The cru - el
3. If you knew poor souls were sinking 'Neath the treach'rous waves of sin, Would you hast - en to the res - cue, To the har - bor bring them in?
4. If you knew that ere the dawn-ing Of an - oth - er earth-ly day, You should summoned be to judg-ment, Would the tho't your soul dis-may?

REFRAIN.

word..... that seemed so small,..... Tho' fain they would, none can re - call;..... A kind - ly deed..... you'd glad-ly do,..... O tho't-less one, then if you knew.

The cru - el word that seemed so small, Tho' fain they would, can none re - call;..... A kind - ly deed you'd gladly do, O tho'tless one, O tho'tless one, then if you knew.

rit.

No. 93. Christians, Bear the Light.

R. R. S. R. R. Sneed, owner. R. R. Sneed.

1. Faith - ful Christians, bear the light, Bear the beau - ti - ful light of God,
2. When all tri - als here are done, And the beau - ti - ful crown is won,
3. Oh, dear sin - ner, come to - day, In this beau - ti - ful, shin - ing way,
4. Then in heav - en we shall meet, Walk the beau - ti - ful gold - en street,

It will lead you from this world of sin and woe; If to Him you would be true,
We'll go sing-ing home at last be-yond the blue; We will la - bor for the Lord,
Let the Saviour cleanse you now and make you whole; Walk with Je-sus all a - long,
With the Saviour and the an-gels bright a-bove; Glo - ry, glo - ry we shall sing,

FINE.

He will lead you safe-ly thru, Oh, bear the light of God where e'er you go.
Till we gain the true re-ward, And bear the light of God with all the true.
Sing a bright and hap-py song, And bear the light of God to wea - ry souls.
Praising our e - ter-nal King, We'll bear the light of God, O praise His love.

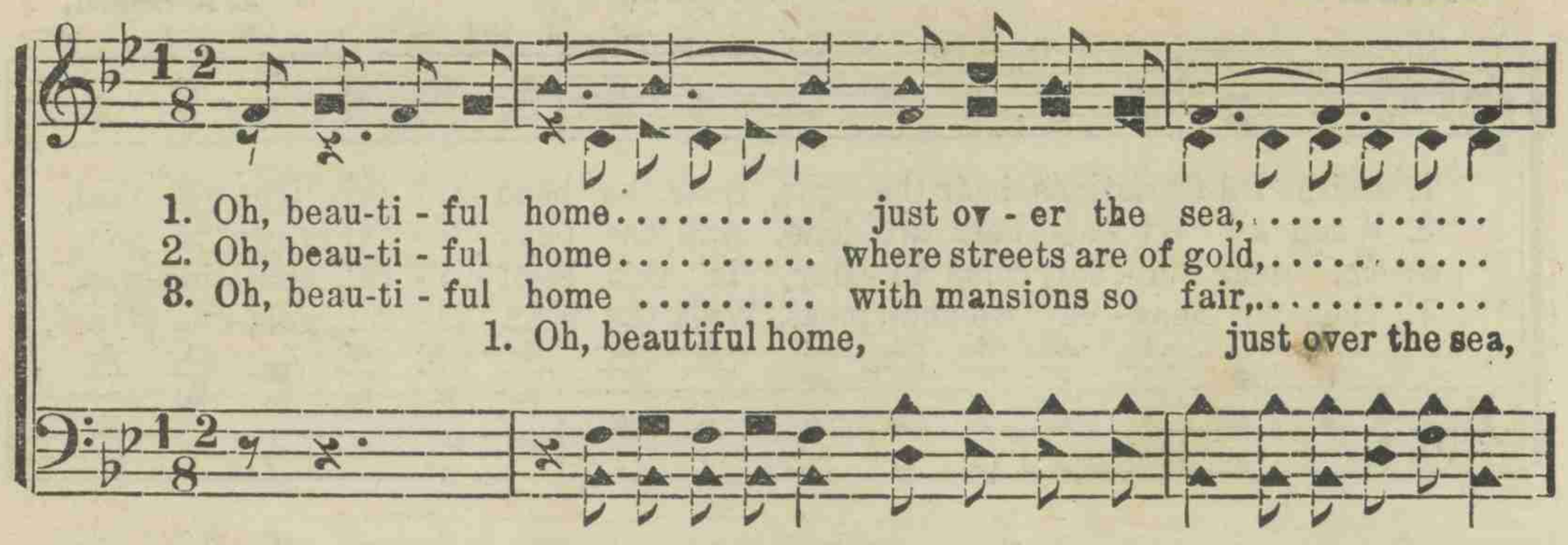
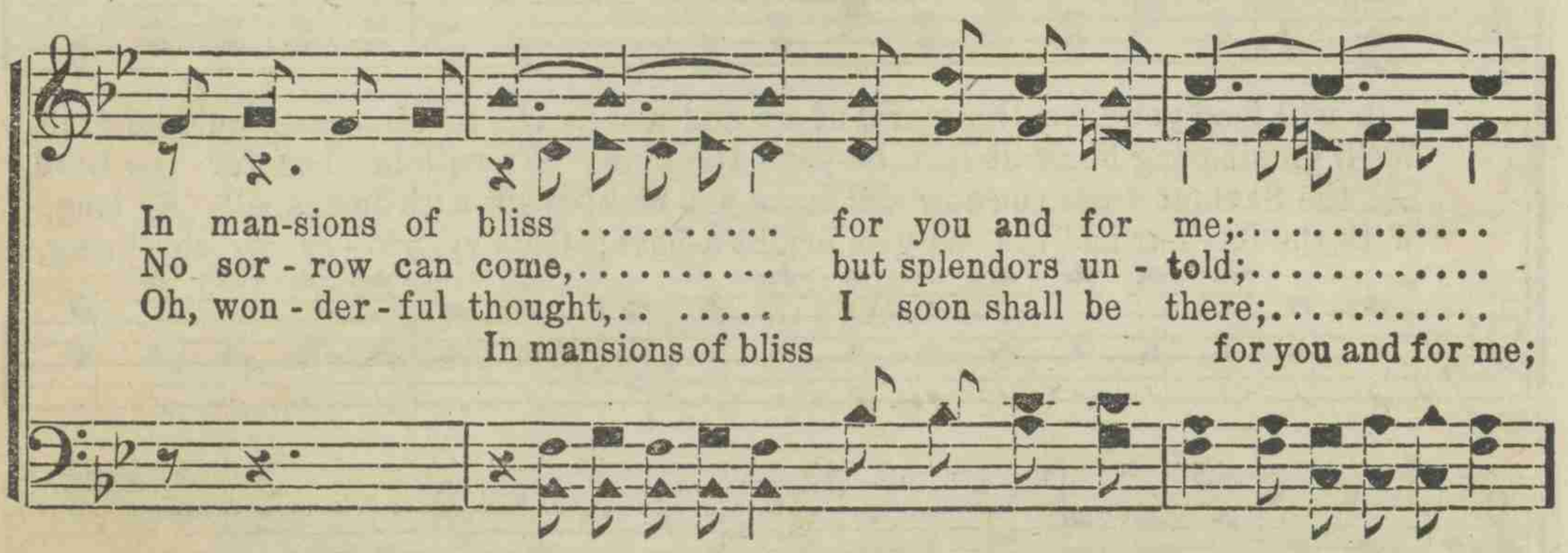
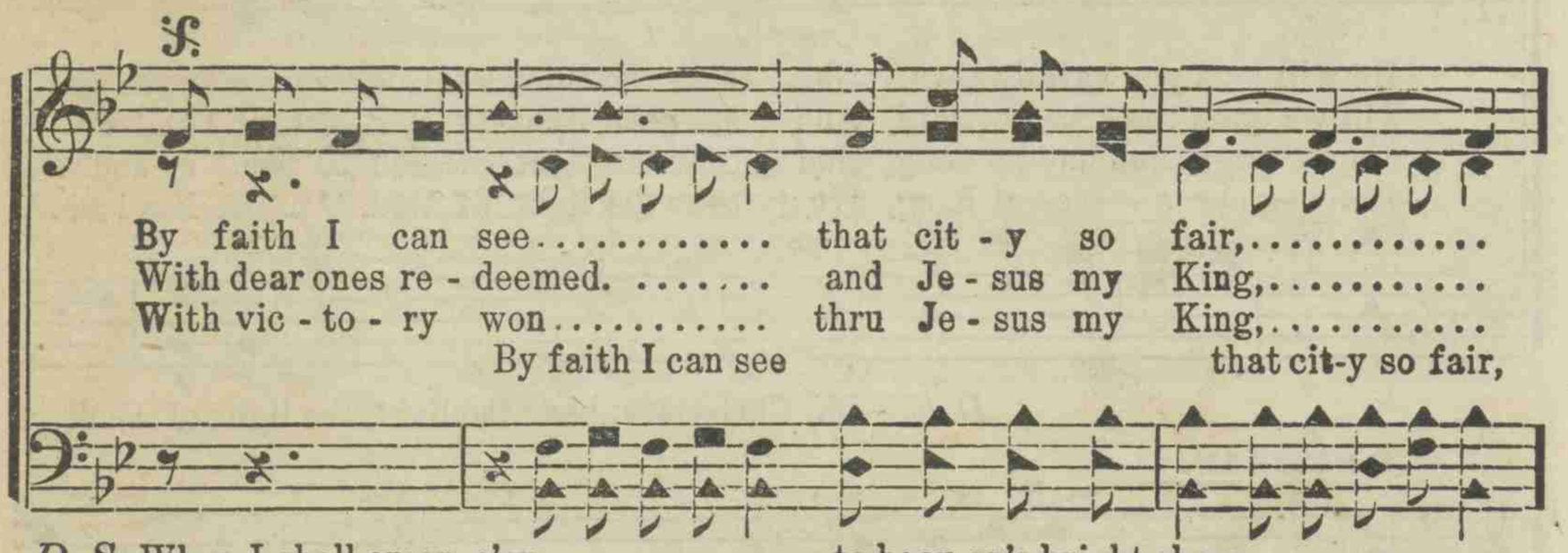
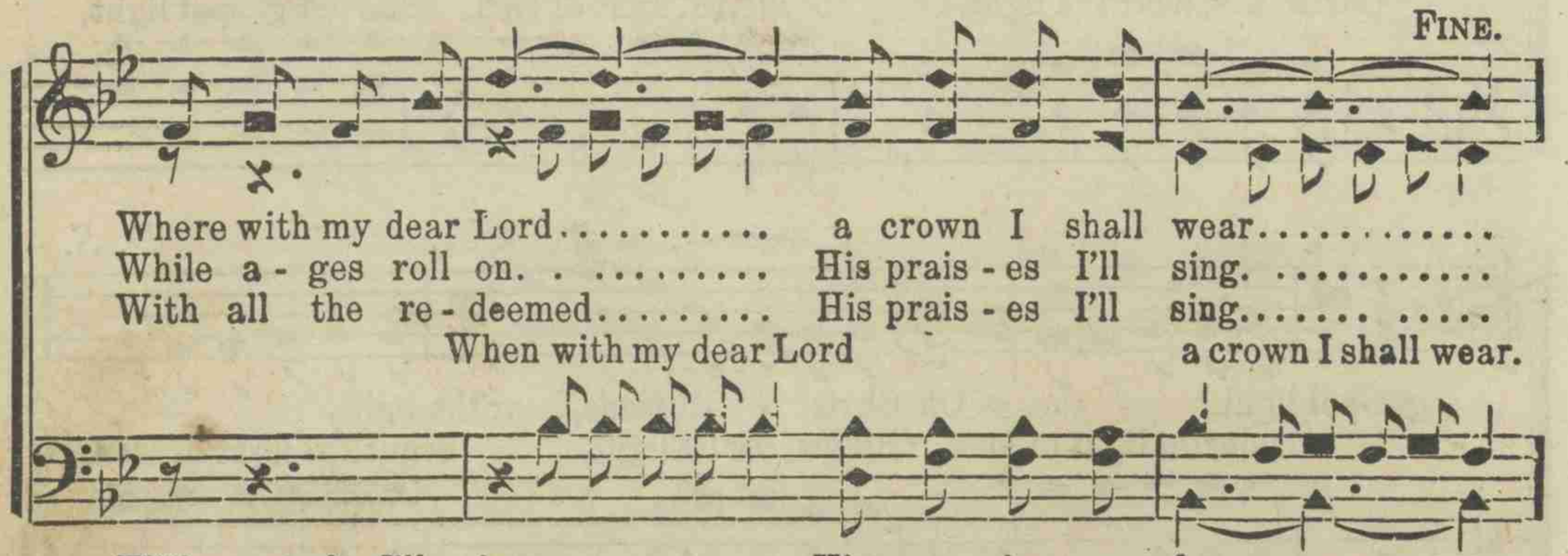
D. S.—Oh, Christians, bear the light, the light of God.

REFRAIN.

Oh, Chris - - tians, bear the light, The bless - - - ed
Christians, bear the light, beautiful light of God, Blessed gospel light,
gos-pel light, Oh, Chris - - tians, bear the light,
wonderful light of love, Christians, bear the light, beautiful light of God,

D. S.

No. 94. Beautiful Home.

J. F. E. Bateman Bros. And Elliott, owners. J. F. Elliott.

Beautiful Home. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, beautiful home, just ov - er the sea,.....
Oh, beau-ti-ful home,..... just ov-er the sea,

D. S.

Oh, beau ti - ful home..... a - wait-ing for me;.....
Oh, beau-ti-ful home a-wait-ing for me:

No. 95. Mother's Gone.

The second stanza contains the words mother spoke about three hours before she died.

F. M. A. F. M. Allen, owner. F. M. Allen.

1. Moth-er's gone from earth to heav - en, Left us here to weep a - lone;
2. And when death had come up - on her, Then she called us to her bed,
3. It is sad to live with - out her, In this lone - ly world be - low;
4. Pre-cious Sav-iour, will Thou keep me With Thy spir - it from a - bove;

FINE.

And when I think of my moth - er, I feel sure she is at home.
"Don't you weep for me, dear chil - dren, For I'm go - ing home," she said.
But some day I hope to meet her, When from earth I'm called to go.
So when I am called to fol - low, I will meet the one I love.

D. S.-And I'll live with her for ev - er, With the Sav - iour 'round the throne.

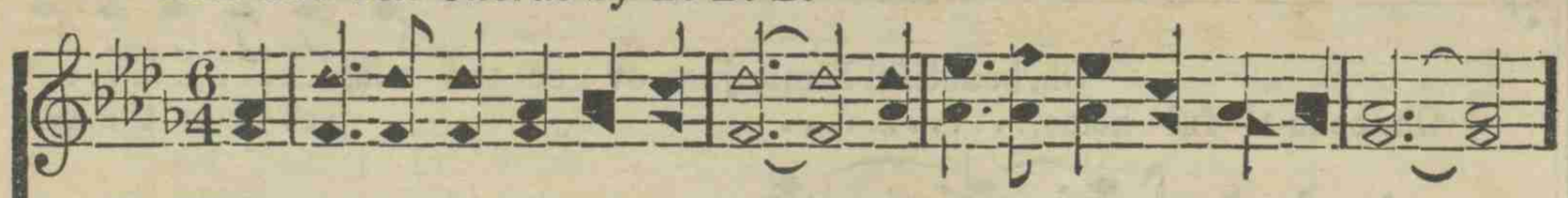
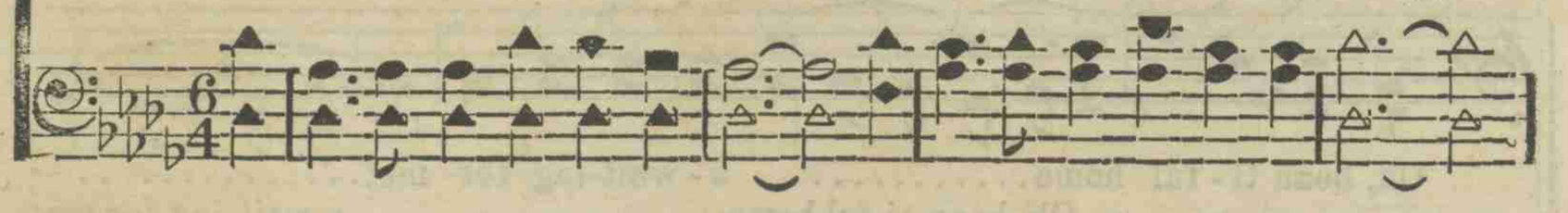
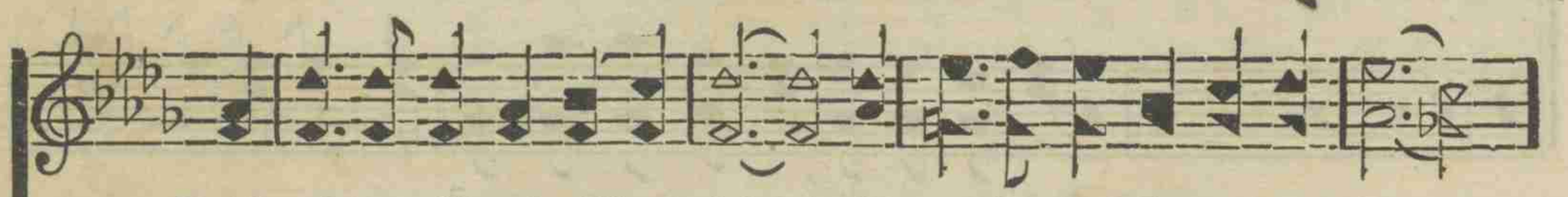
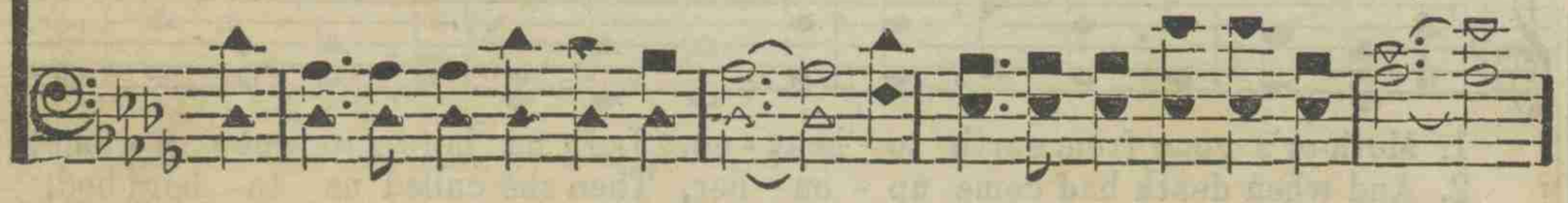
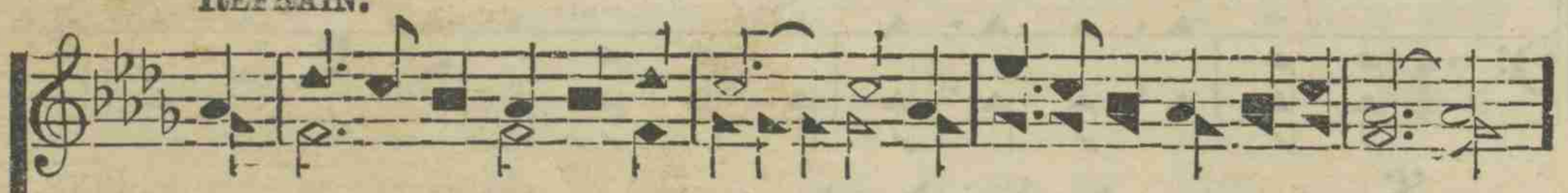
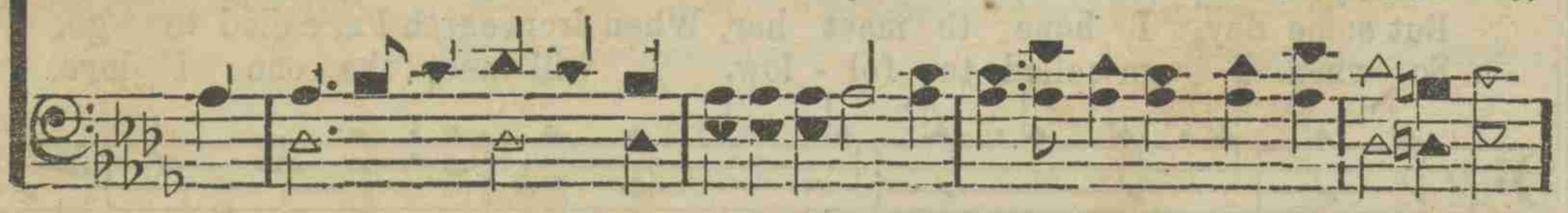
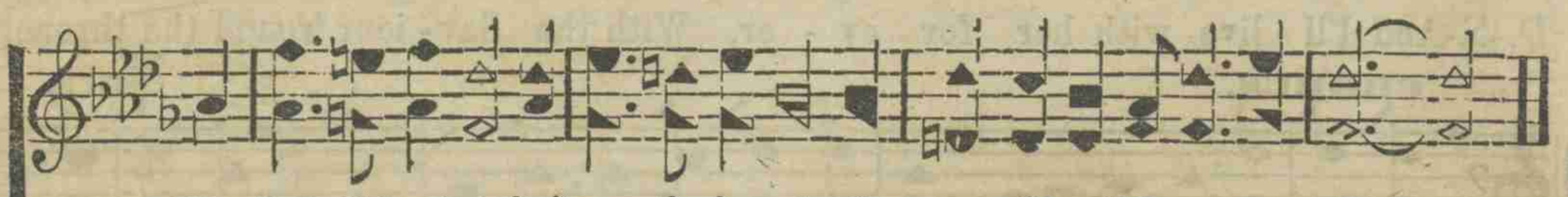
CHORUS. D. S.

I will meet her, yes, I'll meet her Some sweet day, it won't be long;
I will meet her some sweet day, O

No. 96. You Will Need Jesus.

Copyright, 1922, by Bateman Bros., in "Carols of Glory."

J. M. Henson. B. B. Bateman.

Title and 1st. Chorus by B. B. B.

1. With gladness the days may go by, And heedless you trav-el life's way;
2. His voice has long whispered to you, Yet tho't-less you ev - er say nay;
3. O, turn from the broadway of sin. Be-lieve on the Lord while you may;

But laughter will end with a sigh, And you will need Je-sus some day.
The world will not always be true, And you will need Je-sus some day.
He calls to you oft - en, come in, O, friend you need Jesus to - day.

REFRAIN.

1st CHO. Yes, you will need Je-sus some day..... Yes, you will need Jesus some day;
Yes, you will need Jesus some day, Yes, you will need Jesus some day, some day:
2nd CHO. O yes you need Je-sus to-day,..... Be-lieve on His love while you may,
O yes you need Je-sus to-day, Be-lieve on His love while you may. you may;

His Spir-it is nigh, don't pass the chance by, For you will need Jesus some day.
His Spir-it is nigh. don't pass the Lrod by, For friend you need Jesus to - day.

No. 97. Bright, Beautiful Home.

R. L. T. Copyright, by R. L. Tittle. Used by per. R. L. Tittle.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home be - yond the dark stream, And dai - ly we
2. There's a beau - ti - ful home of joy and de - light, Dear Lord, Thou art
3. There's a beau - ti - ful home where sor-rows are o'er, Where ma - ny dear

drift to the shore; Ere long we shall land where clear wa - ters gleam,
wait - ing for me; I can see it by faith, though dark is the night,
loved ones a - wait; I shall meet them some day and sor - row no more,

CHORUS.

To join the re-deemed ev - er - more.
My soul has been an-chored in thee. O beau - ti - ful home, bright,
They stand at the beau - ti - ful gate.

beau - ti - ful home, Where sor - rows and cares are un - known; O

beau - ti - ful home, bright, beautiful home, Where Jesus doth welcome his own.

No. 98. Hear the Tramping of the Army.

J. M. Henson. Property of R. Waymond Barnette. R. Waymond Barnette.

1. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the roy-al march, 'Tis Je - ho - vah's mighty throng
2. God's great ar - my goes o - ver all the world, See the ban - ner of the Lord,
3. Soon the time will come, when we'll fight no more, But will hear the words "well done"

Wag - ing war a-gainst the foe; Rouse ye now and fight for the Lord of all,
It is now for Him unfurled, Nev-er let the foe gain an inch of ground,
On the peace - ful gold - en shore, So be true to Him who will lead you home,

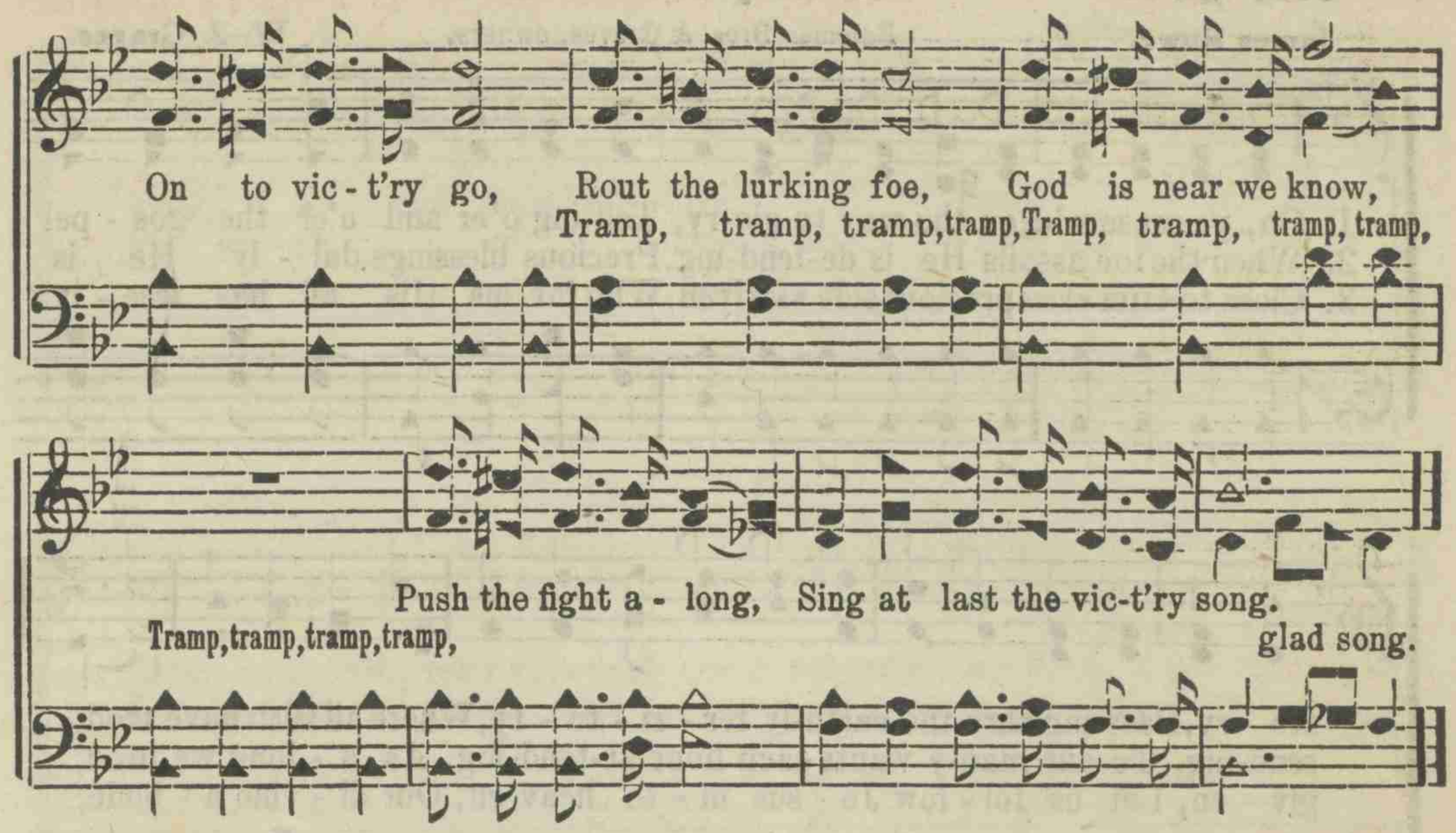
REFRAIN.

To the might-y bat - tle go. Hear the mighty throng,
Take for Je - sus all the world.
Where we'll bat-tle nev - er more. Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

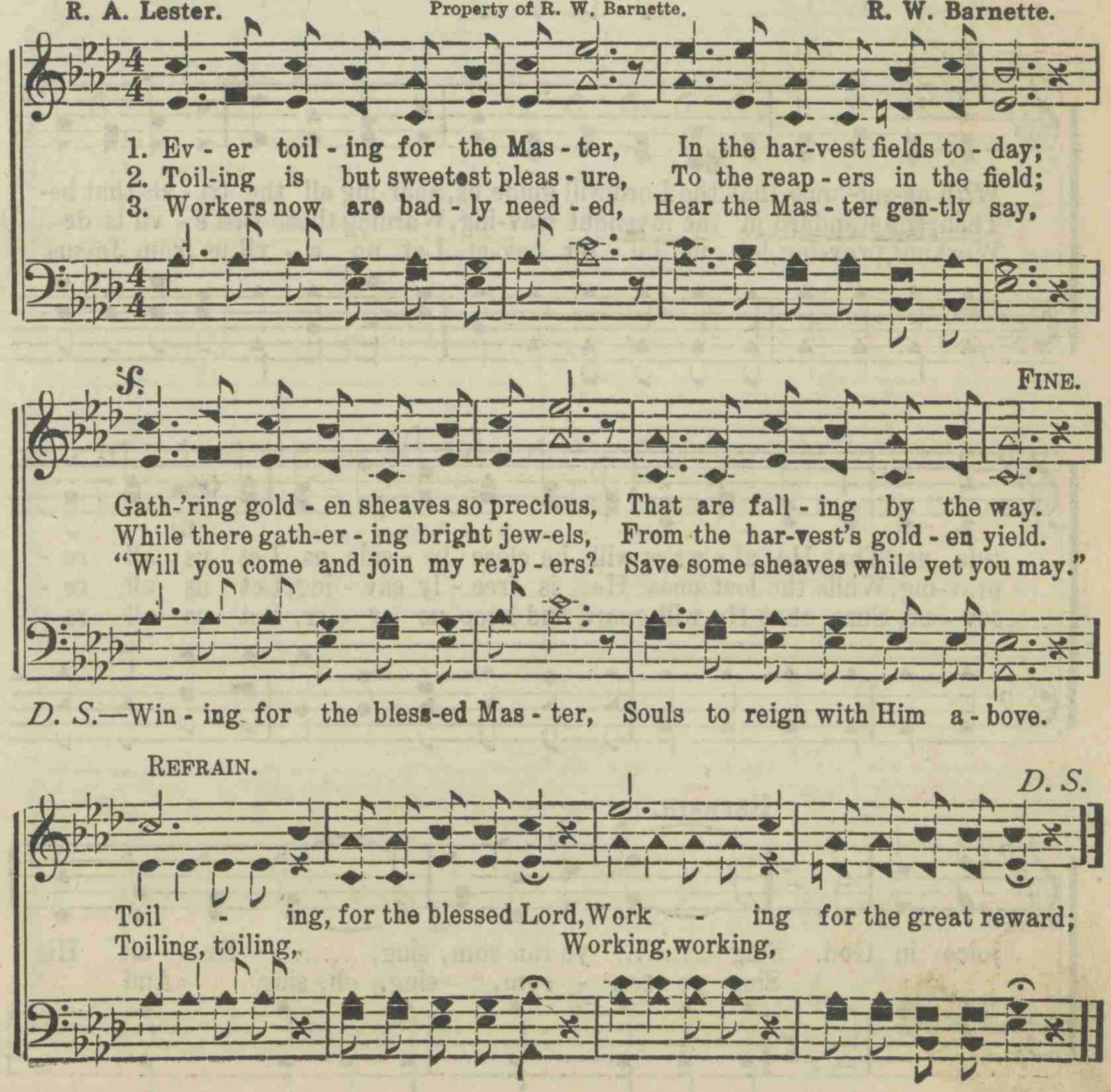
And the bat-tle song, Hear the soldiers strong, Join the
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp,

might-y band, Take for Christ the land,
tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

Hear the Tramping of the Army. Concluded.



No. 99. Toiling For the Master.

R. A. Lester. Property of R. W. Barnette. R. W. Barnette.

No. 100. All Rejoice in God.

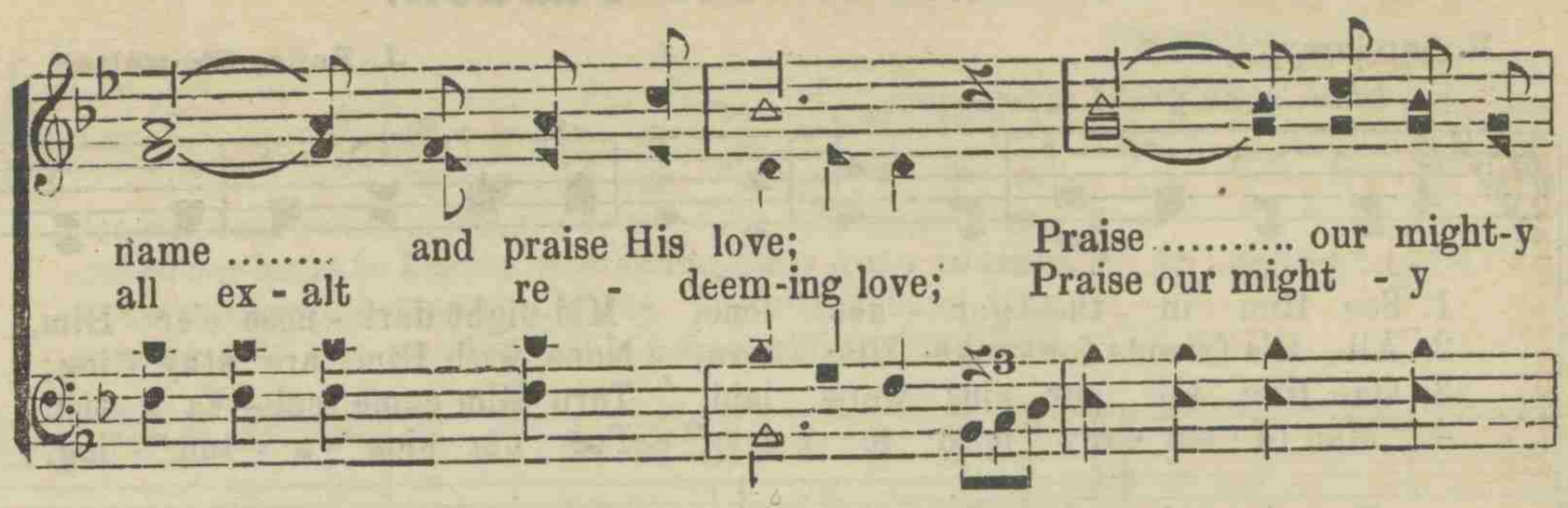
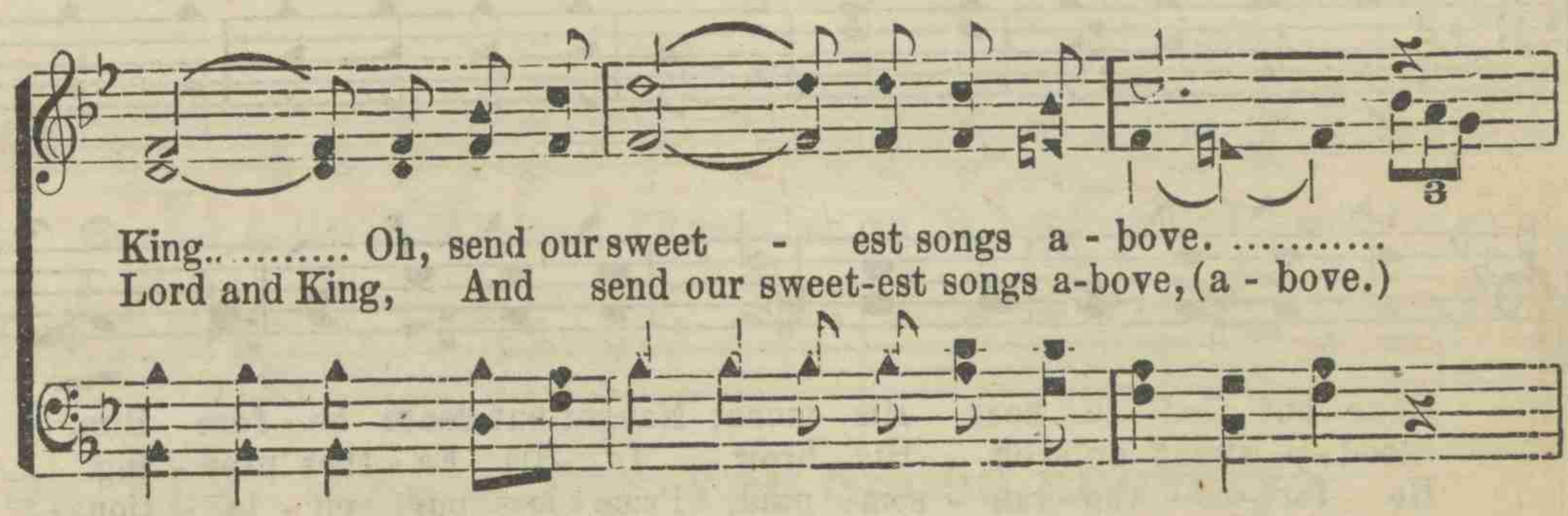
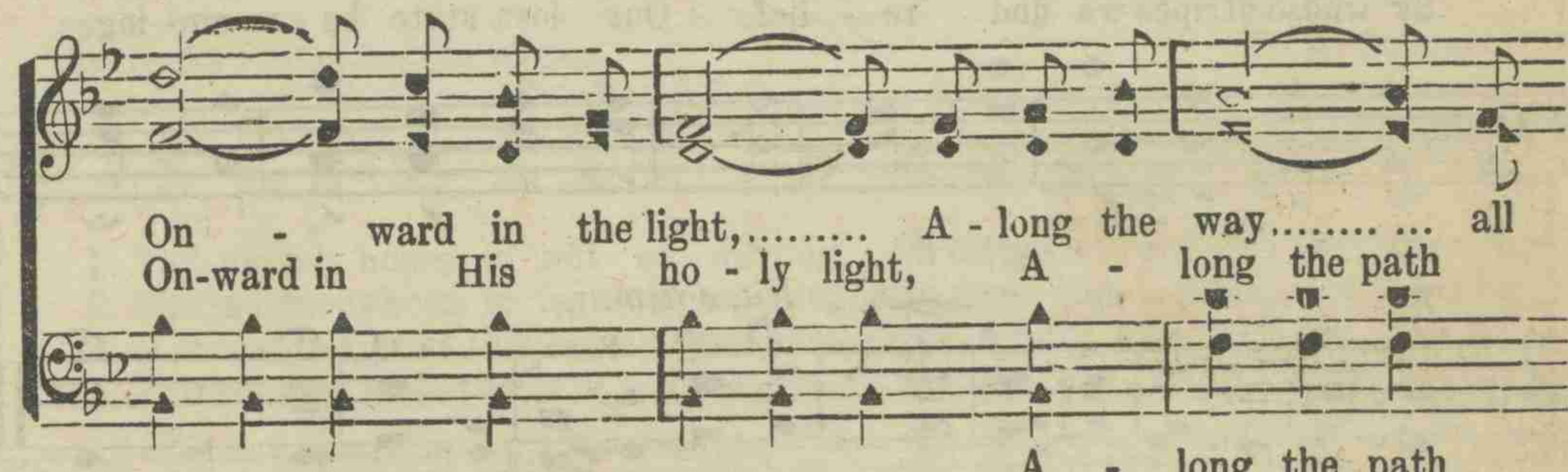
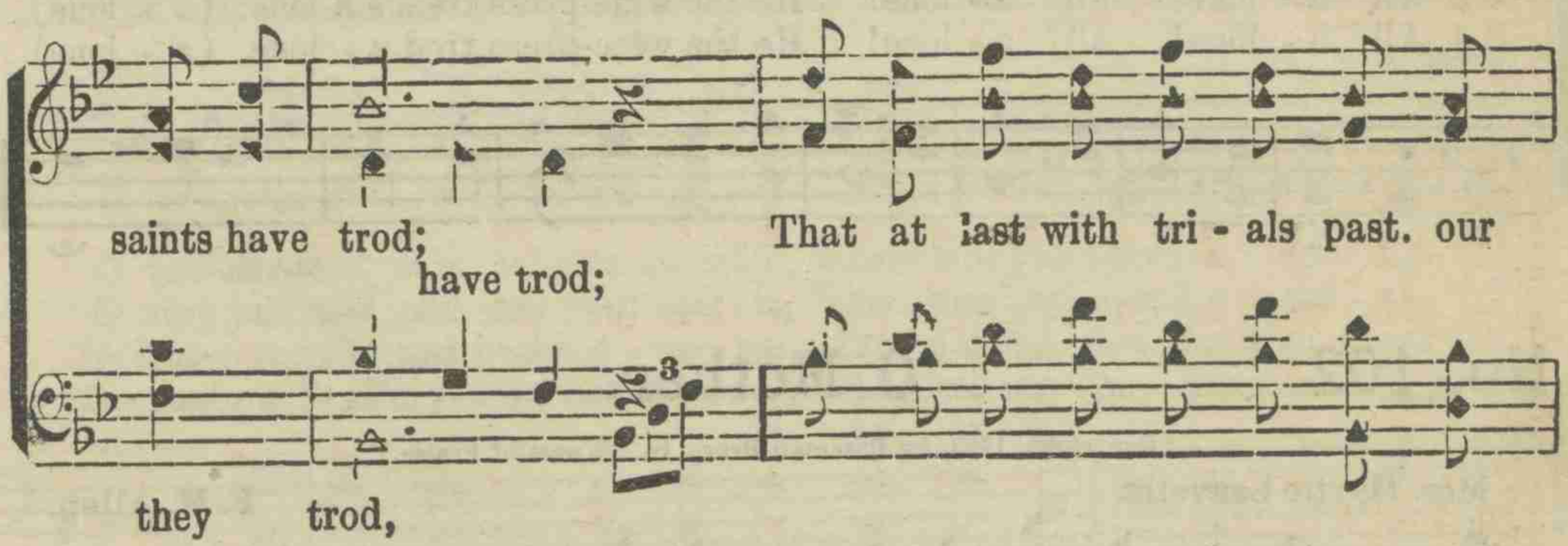
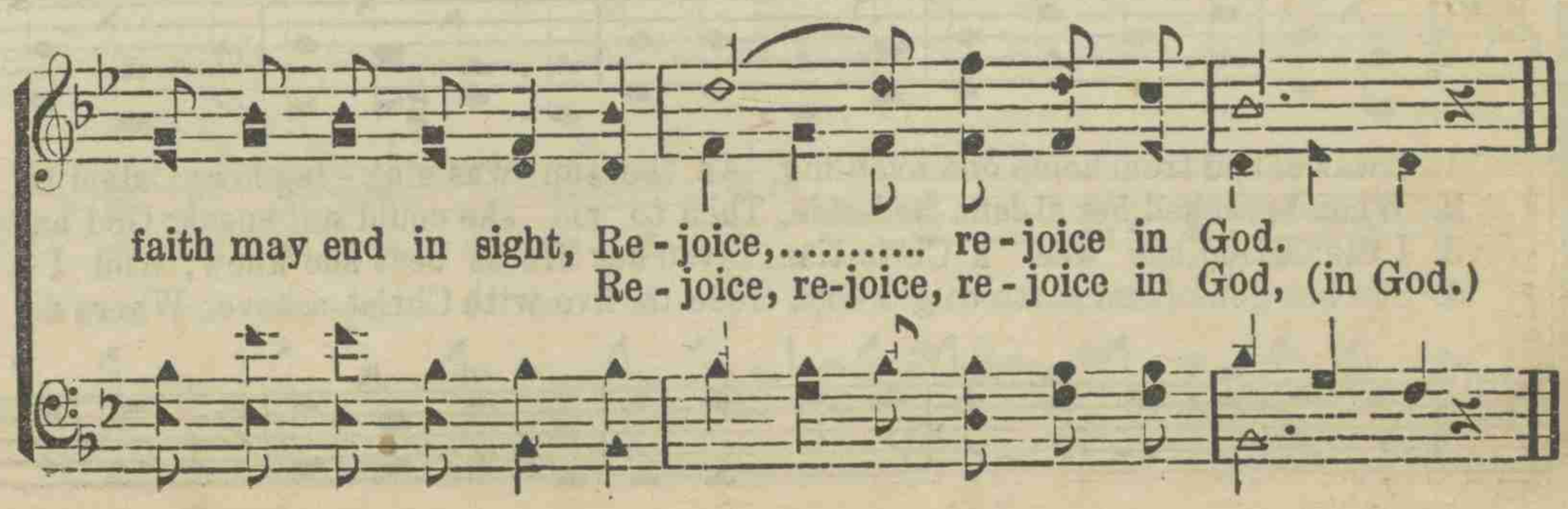
James Rowe. Bateman Bros. & Graves, owners, W. J. Graves.

1. Oh, ye ransom'd, on the way to glo-ry, Tell-ing o'er and o'er the gos - pel sto - ry, Pass-ing thru the earth-ly ter - ri - to - ry, Where all saints have trod;
2. When the foe assails He is de-fend-ing. Precious blessings dai - ly He is send-ing, To our man-y wants each hour at-tend-ing, As a - long we prod;
3. Close to Him whose precious side was riven, Who for us His all has free - ly giv - en, Let us fol - low Je - sus in - to heav-en, Our di - vine a - bode;

With as-sur-ance that the Lord will guide us, Shar-ing all the tri - als that be-tide us, That He al - ways will be close be - side us, Let us all re -
Then, His standard in the lovelight wav-ing, Warning those whom e - vil is de-prav-ing, While the lost ones He is free - ly sav - ing, Let us all re -
Working, pray-ing, let us fal - ter nev-er, Let no e - vil us from Je-sus sev - er, Sure that He will guard and keep us ev - er, Let us all re -

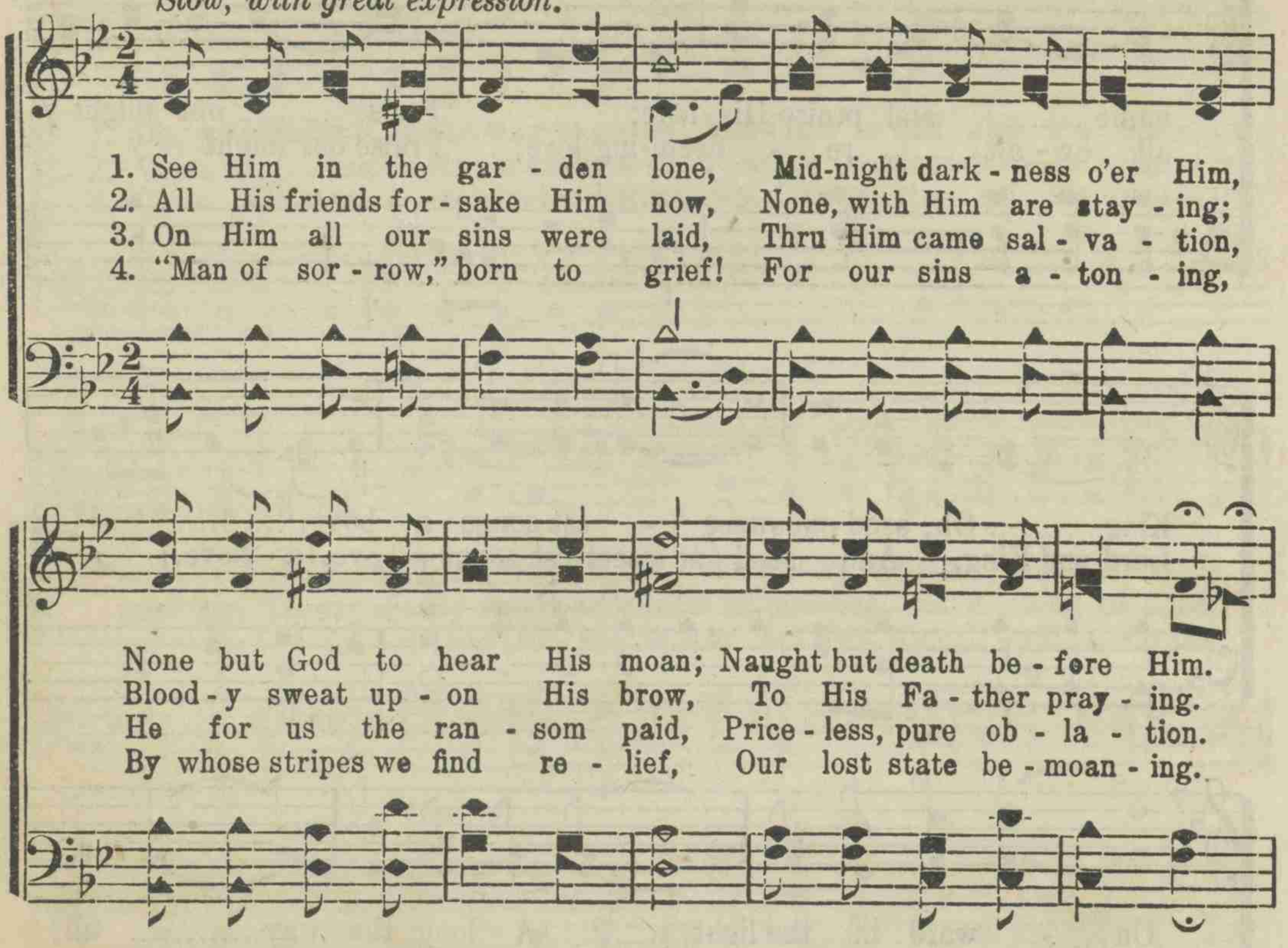
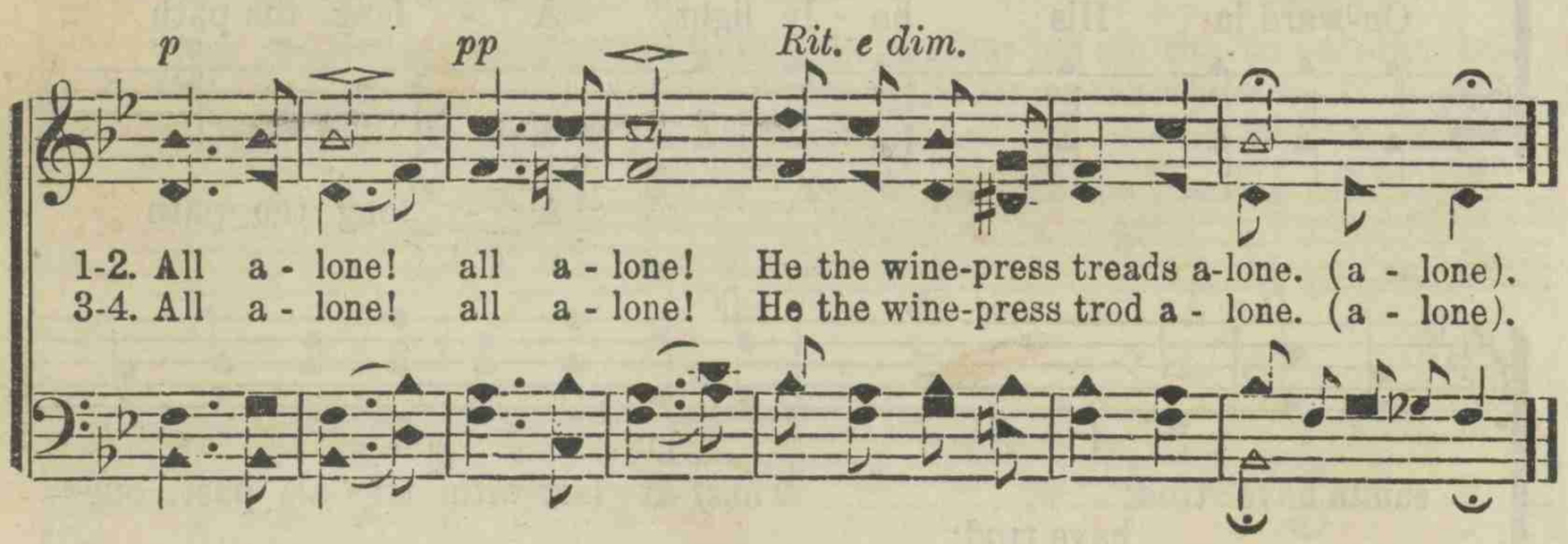
REFRAIN.

joice in God. Sing ..... ye ran-som, sing,..... Ex - alt His
Sing ye ran - som, sing. oh, sing And

All Rejoice in God.

No. 101. See Him In the Garden.

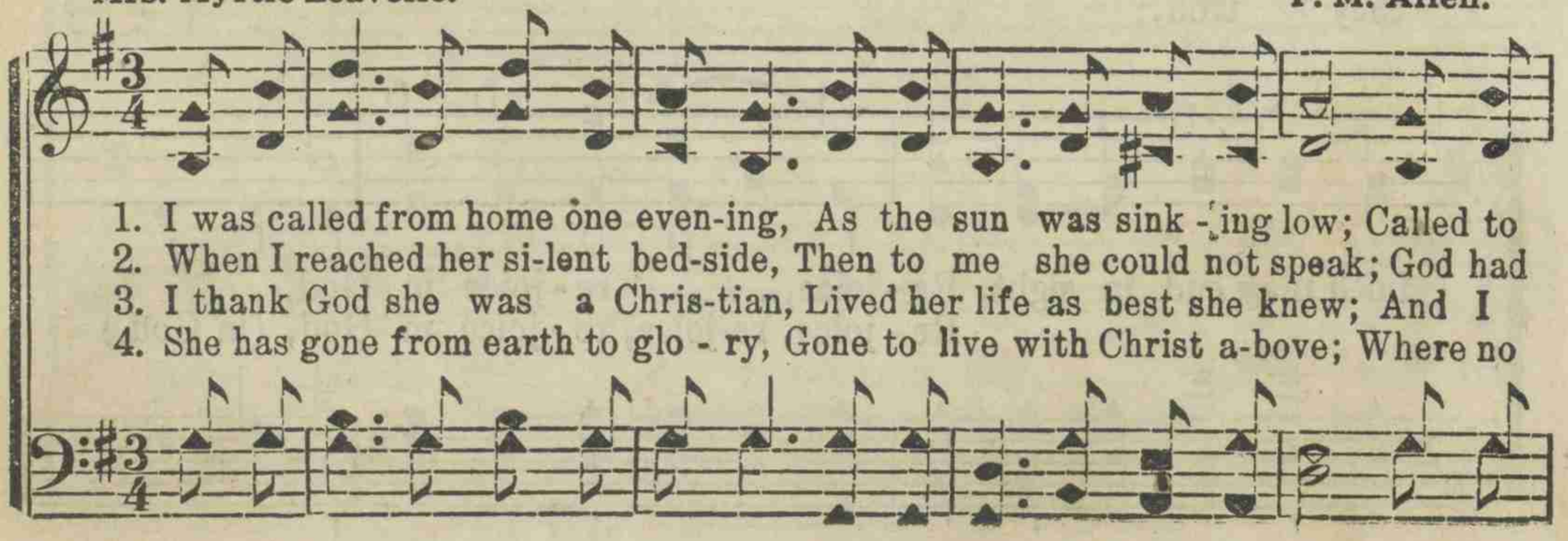
H. Sanders. J. Henry Showalter.

Slow, with great expression.



No. 102. O Mother.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Mrs. Myrtle Leavelle. F. M. Allen.

O Mother. Concluded.

CHORUS.

see my dear sweet mother, For her time had come to go.
called her home to heaven, She had sweetly gone to sleep. O moth-er, how I
know some day I'll meet her, If to Je - sus I'll be true.
sor-row e'er can en - ter, All is peace, and joy and love.

rall.

miss her in this world below; I'll meet her up in heaven when I'm called to go.

No. 103. Where Will You Spend Eternity?

W. A. S.
Revised by Miss Jennie Wilson.

W. A. Stewart, owner.

W. A. Stewart.

1. This earthly house is not en - dur-ing, All things will per - ish that you see;
2. The judgment hour is fast approaching, And when it comes where will you be?
3. O come to Christ this ver - y mo-ment, Come, sin-ful one, with-out de - lay;
4. This sol-emn ques-tion will you set - tle? And now from Je - sus cease to roam;

FINE.

O pon-der well this sol-emn question, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
O stop just now and ask your spir - it, Where must you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
He'll give you life and peace e - ter - nal, Pre - par-ing you for that great day.
Then safe with Him you'll dwell for-ev-er, Re - joic-ing in His heav'n-ly home.

D.S.–The scenes of time ere long will van-ish, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

No. 104. Make the World a Little Brighter.

Mrs. Harkins Frye. Owned by Bateman Brothers and Frye. **Harkins Frye.**

1. Make the world..... a lit - tle bright - er,.... As you
   Make the world a lit - tle bright - er each day,
2. Cheer the weak..... and wea - ry broth - er,.... With kind
   Cheer the weak and wea - ry broth - er thru life,
3. When at last..... your work is end - ed,.... And your
   When at last your work is end - ed be - low,

jour - ney here be-low;..... Con-quer ev - 'ry sin and
As you jour-ney here be-low, here be-low; Con-quer ev - 'ry sin and
words .... and gen - tle smiles;..... Make His load..... a lit - tle
With kind words and gen-tle smiles, gentle smiles; Make His load a lit - tle
soul..... to God has flown;..... He a crown ..... of life will
And your soul to God has flown, God has flown; He a crown of life will

sor - row, Brightly shine ..... wher - e'er you go.....
sor - row for aye, Bright-ly shine wher - e'er you go, where you go.
light - er, All a - long..... life's wea - ry miles.....
light - er, from strife, All a - long life's wea - ry miles, wea-ry miles.
give you, For the kind - ness you have shown.....
give you, I know, For the kind-ness you have shown. gen-tly shown.

CHORUS.

Make the world..... a lit - tle bright-er.... With your smiles....
Make the world a lit - tle bright-er each day, With your smiles

Make the World a Little Brighter. Concluded.

and deeds of love;..... Shine for all.. ..... the world a -
and deeds of love, deeds of love; Shine for all the world a -

bout you,.... Help to lead..... some soul a - bove.....
bout you, so gay, Help to lead some soul a - bove, home a - bove.

No. 105. Some One Is Looking to You.

J. C. M. J. C. Moore, owner. J. C. Moore.

GOOD AS SOLO.

1. Some one is burdened with many a care, Groping a-long in despair; (de - spair;)
2. Some one is struggling for mast'ry o'er sin, Tempted by passions within; (with-in;)
3. Out in the darkness, alone in the night, Seeking "the truth and the light;" (the light;)

FINE.

Will you not has - ten His bur-dens to share? Some one is look-ing to you.
Will you not help Him o'er Sa - tan to win? Some one is look-ing to you.
Anx-ious that you help him do what is right, Some one is look-ing to you.

D. S.—Let your light shine where-so-ev - er you go; Some one is look-ing to you.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Some one is look-ing to you,..... Will you be faith-ful and true.....
to you, yes, true.

No. 106. Everybody Helping In the Fight.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise."

Miss Ella Walker. Eph. 6: 11-18. B. B. Bateman.

1. Je - sus wants His sol - diers brave and true, Ev - er strong and
2. We will don the ar - mor of our King, Tho' the foe be
3. Hav - ing on the shield of faith so strong, We will shun the

firm in all they do, With the vic - t'ry o'er the foe in view,
strong, to Christ we'll cling With a pur - pose true, we'll march and sing,
fire - y darts of wrong, Gird - ed with the truth, we'll march a - long.

Je - sus will our Cap - tain be; Strong the force of e - vil
With the Spir - it's sword we'll fight; Ev - 'ry sol - dier stand - ing
And the blood-stained ban - ner wave; When the bat - tle's o'er, the

we must fight, Keep - ing e'er the cross of Christ in sight, (in sight,)
in His place, Read - y to go forth the foe to face, (to face,)
vic - t'ry won, We will praise the Con-q'rer, Christ, the Son, (the Son,)

Brave-ly fight-ing on, with all our might, We will win the vic - to - ry.
Trusting Him who saved us by His grace, In His serv-ice there's de-light.
Hear His voice say, "faithful one, well done, Thou hast loy - al been and brave."

Everybody Helping In the Fight. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry-bod - y help - ing on the side of right, Ev - 'ry-bod - y help - ing

in the gos-pel fight, Nev - er giv - ing up, we'll put the foe to flight,

With our Captain by our side, We will not re-treat, but boldly charge the foe;

Strength for bat-tle Christ will on us there be - stow, Pow'rs of e - vil

we will brave - ly o - ver - throw, Trust-ing in the Cru - ci - fied.

No. 107. He Saved My Soul.

W. T. R. W. T. Richardson.

1. When up-on my dear Sav - ior I my bur-dens did roll, It was then that He
2. I was once a vile sin - ner, and I cared not for God, Found no pleasure in
3. Of - ten times I grow wea-ry, thinking I've not a friend, But I look to my

cleansed me, made me per-fect-ly whole; In dis-tress and deep sor-row at His
walk - ing where the Mas-ter once trod; But the Lord by His Spir - it has come
Sav - ior who is will - ing to lend All His grace and sweet comfort to my

feet I did kneel, And His grace was suf - fi - cient my af-flic-tions to heal.
in - to my soul, And redeemed me from sin and made me per-fect-ly whole.
hun - ger - ing soul, Giv - ing sweet-est as - sur - ance of a joy that's un-told.

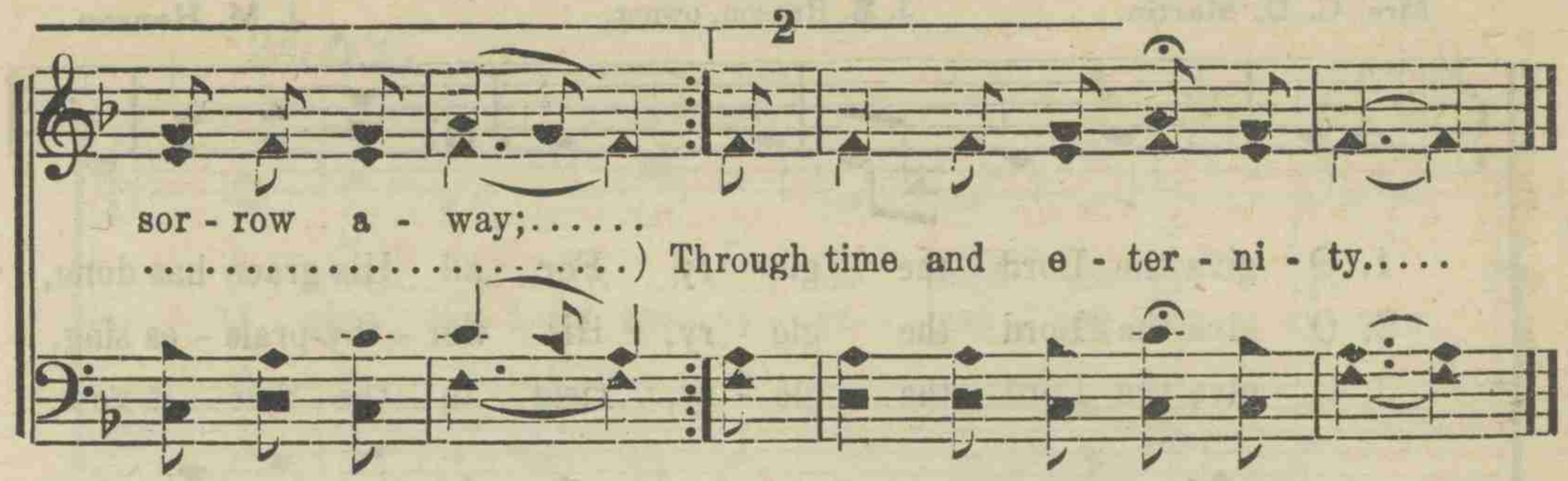
CHORUS.

He saved my soul and made me whole, And I am so hap - py to -
I know He's true the whole day thro', My help - er, my ref - uge is

day; He took me in, for - gave my sin And took all my
He; He'll be my Friend un - to the end (Omit.....

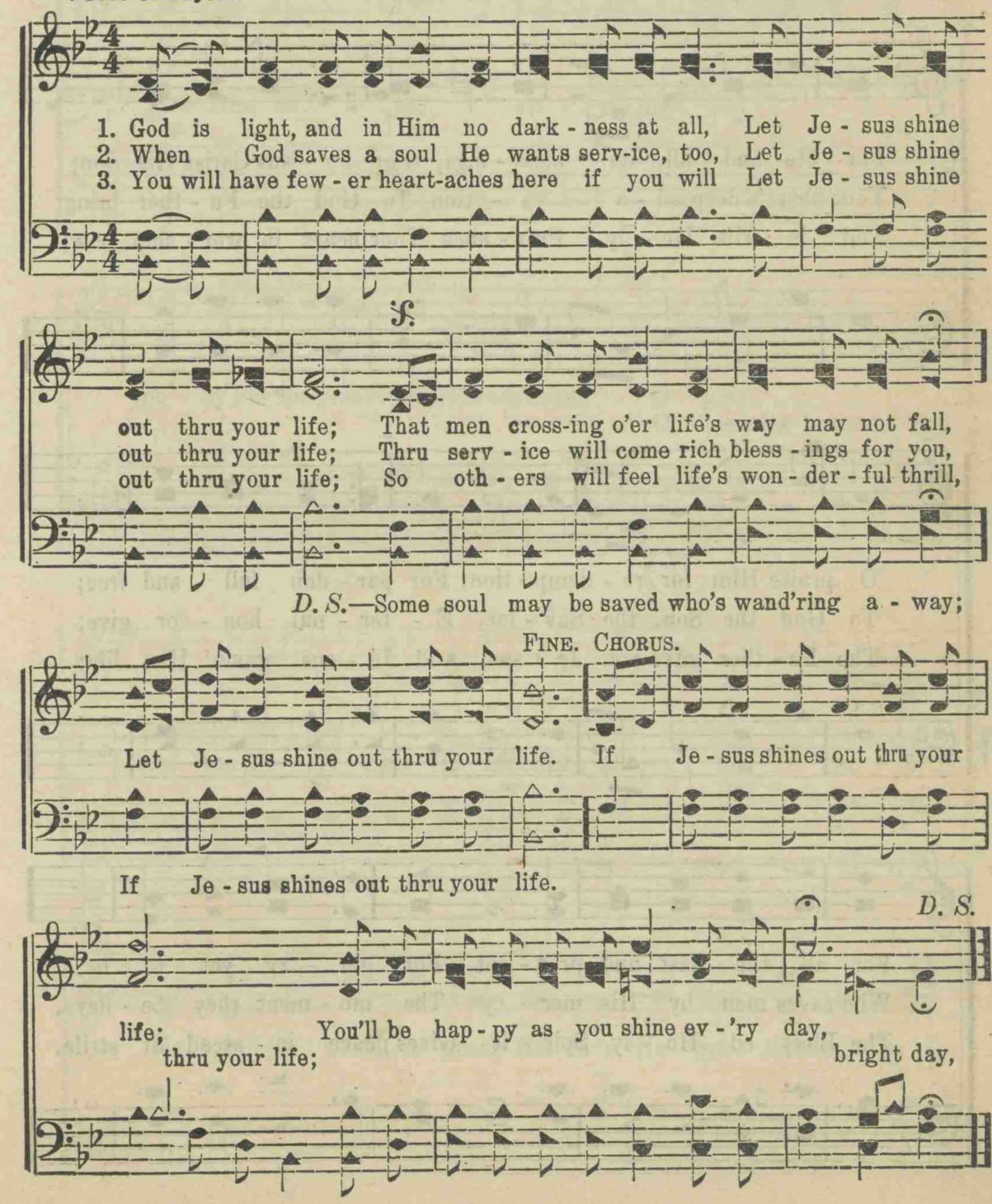
W. T. Richardson, owner.

He Saved My Soul. Concluded.

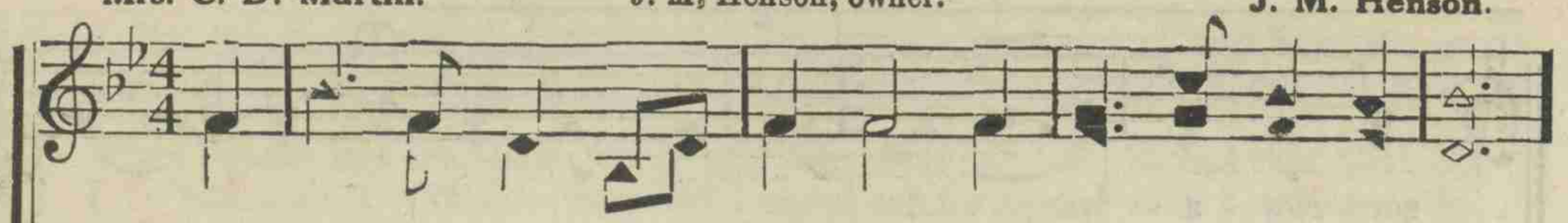


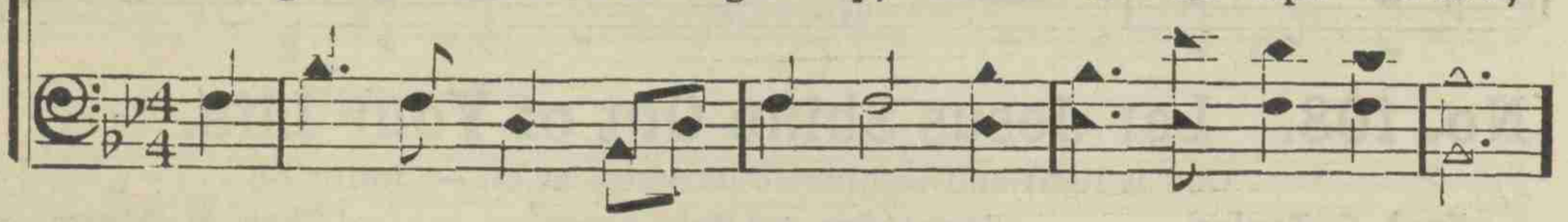
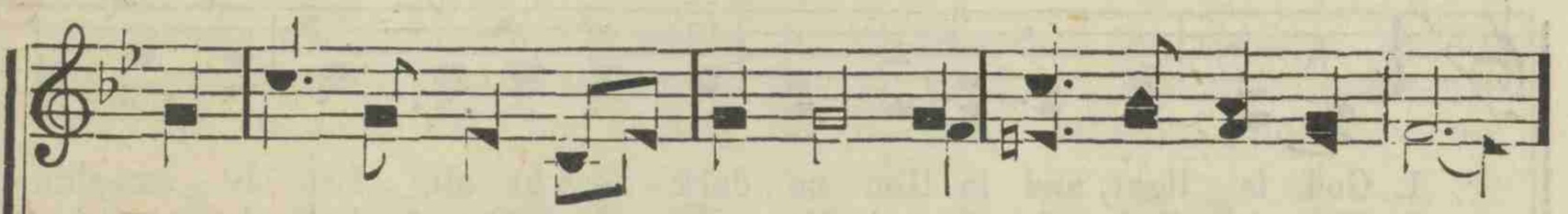
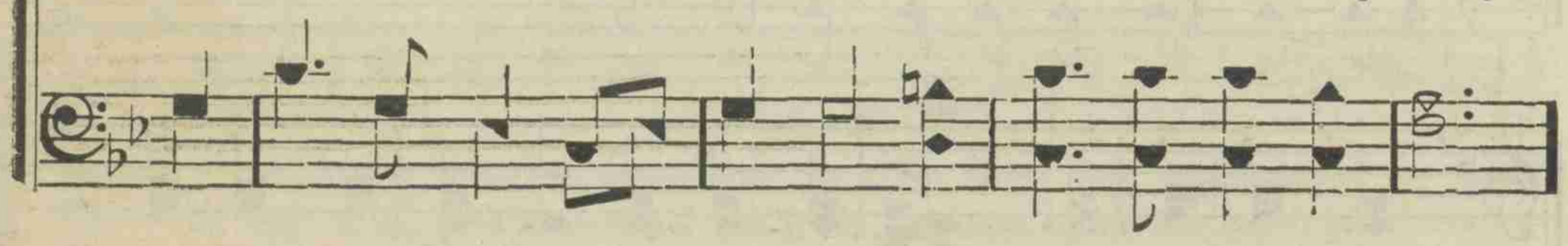
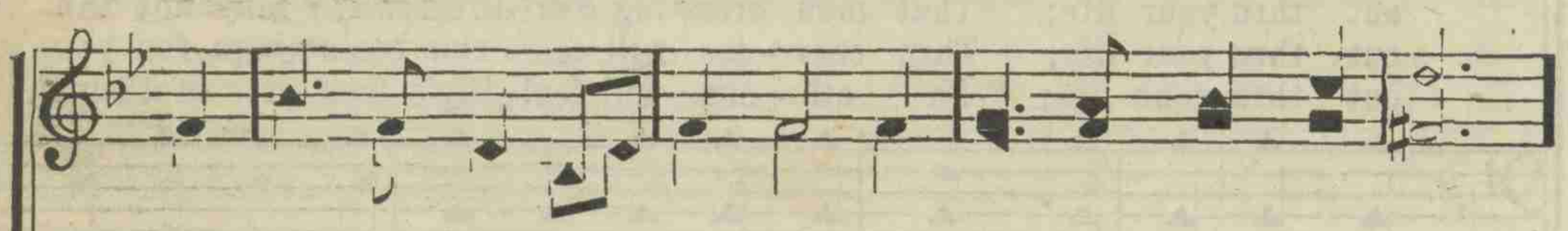
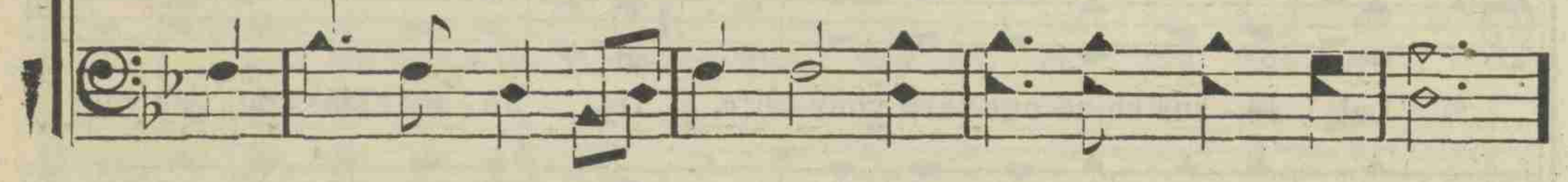
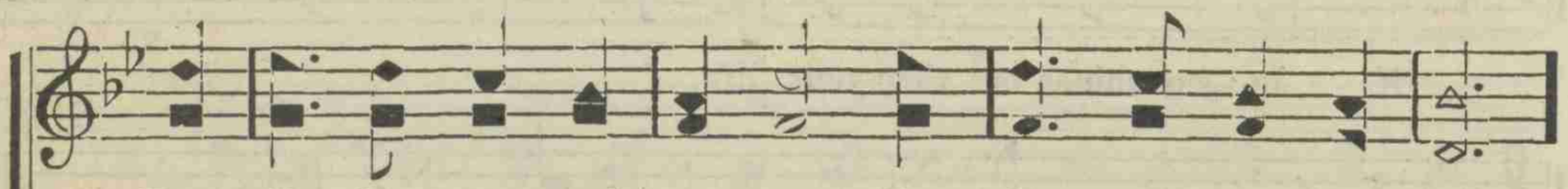
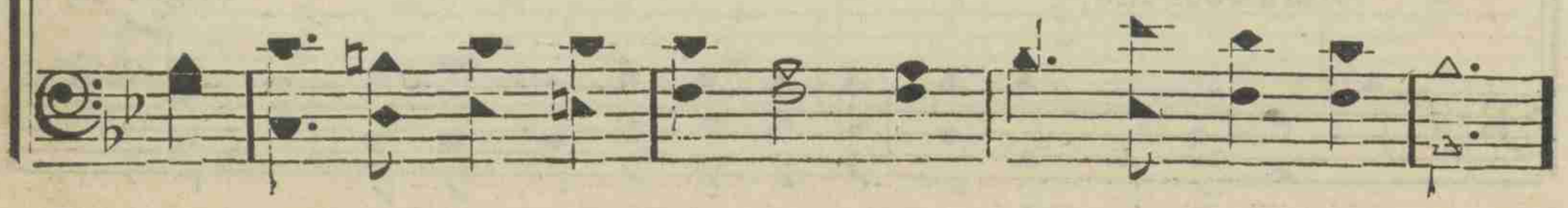
No. 108. Let Jesus Shine Out of Your Life.

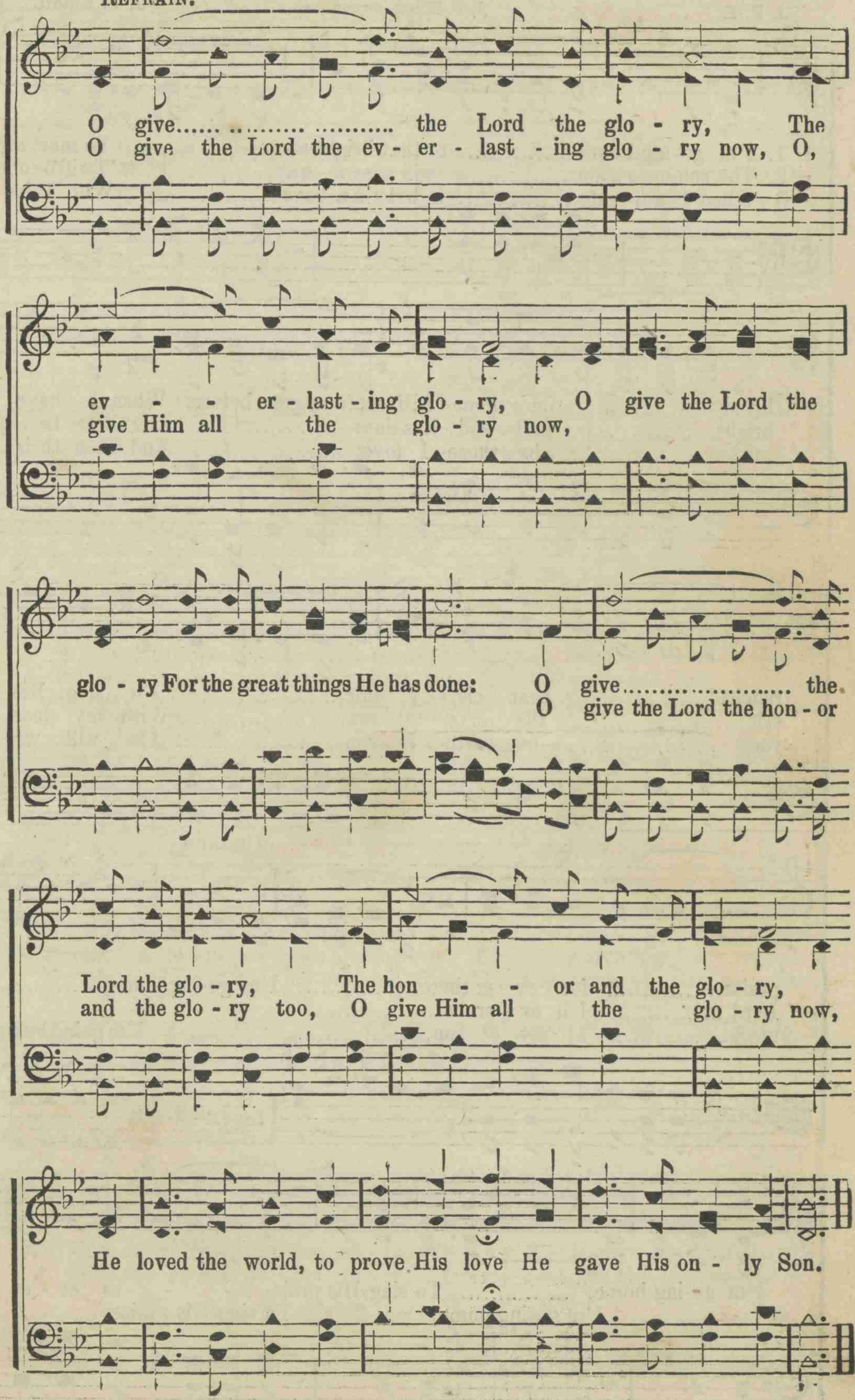
God is light and in him no darkness at all.—1 John; 1–5.

Fred. G. Taylor. Bateman Bros. and White, owners. **Chas. W White.**

No. 109. Give the Lord the Glory.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. J. M, Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.



1. O give the Lord the glo - ry For all His grace has done,
2. O give the Lord the glo - ry, His wor - thy prais - es sing,
3. O give the Lord the glo - ry, Yield to the Spir - it now,

For life and all its bless - ings, For Je - sus Christ His Son;
Your heart's deep ad - o - ra - tion To God the Fa - ther bring;
And in His Ho - ly Pres - ence Your heart in wor - ship bow;

O praise Him for re - demp - tion, For par - don full and free;
To God the Son, the Sav - ior, E - ter - nal hon - or give;
The Fa - ther gave you Je - sus, And Je - sus gave His life;

For all the past and pres - ent, For glo - ry yet to be.
Who saves men by His mer - cy The mo - ment they be - lieve.
The Bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it Gives peace in - stead of strife.

Give the Lord the Glory.

REFRAIN.

No 110. I'm Going Home.

J. F. E. J. F. Elliott, owner. J. F. Elliott.

1. I'm go-ing home..... to that bright shore,..... To meet my
2. The shadows soon..... will pass a - way,..... 'Twill be one
3 When I am safe..... in heav'n a-bove ..... Will I be

loved ..... ones gone be-fore; (now gone before;) When I have
bright..... ..... and end - less day;..... And there be -
missed..... .... by those I love;..... And when their

reached .... that cit - y fair,..... I'll sing His
side..... the crys - tal sea, ... With my dear
race ..... on earth is run,..... Oh will we

CHORUS.

praise..... ..... for - ev - er there. ..... I'm go-ing home,.....
Lord..... I'll ev - er be.....
meet..... at set of sun,..... I'm going home,

I'm go-ing home, ... To sing His prais - - - es ev - er
I'm go-ing home, To sing His praises

I'm Going Home.

more, (for-ev-er-more,) I'm go-ing home (I'm going home) with Christ to dwell (with Christ to dwell,)

where I shall nev - - - er say fare - well.....
where I shall nev - er say fare - well, ere say fare - well.

No. 111. Jesus Only.

Miss Ella Walker. L. E, Butrum, owner. **L. E. Butrum.**

1. Give me Je - sus thru life's jour-ney, Let me ev - er by Him stay;
2. Give me Je - sus thru the shad-ows. When I seem to walk a - lone;
3. Give me Je - sus thru the dark-ness, He will guide me lest I fall;
4 Give me Je - sus thru all strug-gles, O, to know His love is mine;

FINE.

He will give me grace to fol - low In His foot-steps day by day.
E'er when doubt and gloom pursued me, Love en - dur - ing He has shown.
He a - lone is meek and low - ly, Ev - er watch-ing o - ver all.
Gives me peace and joy un - end - ing, 'Tis the love of One di - vine.

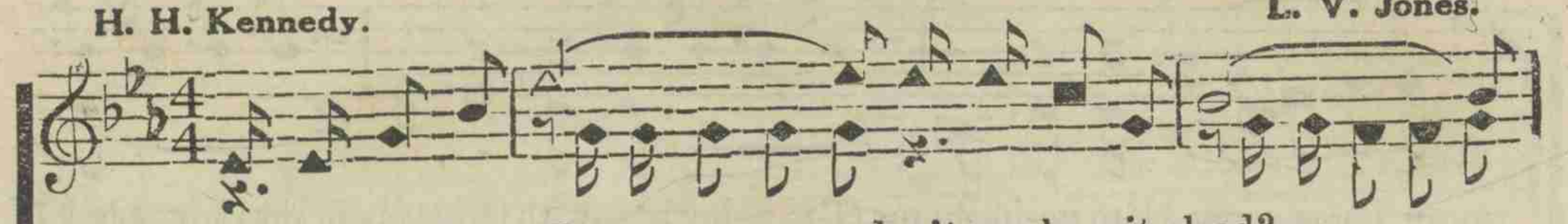
D. S.—nev - er, nev - er leave me, Now I'm whol - ly trust ing Him.
D. S.—al - to - geth - er love - ly, None like; He my soul can cheer.

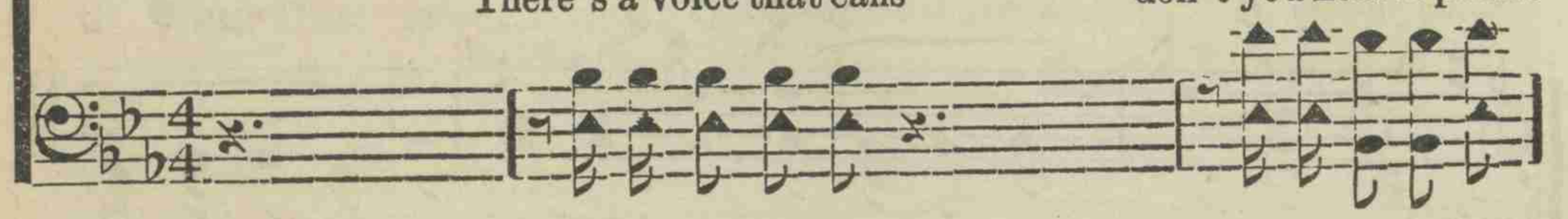
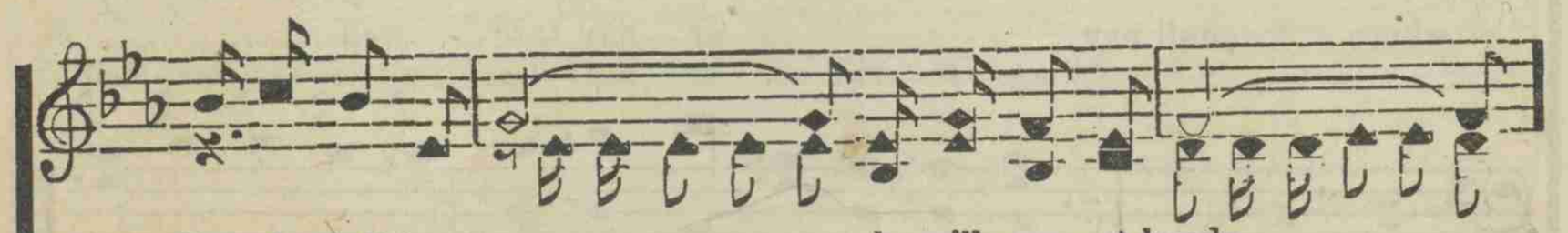
REFRAIN

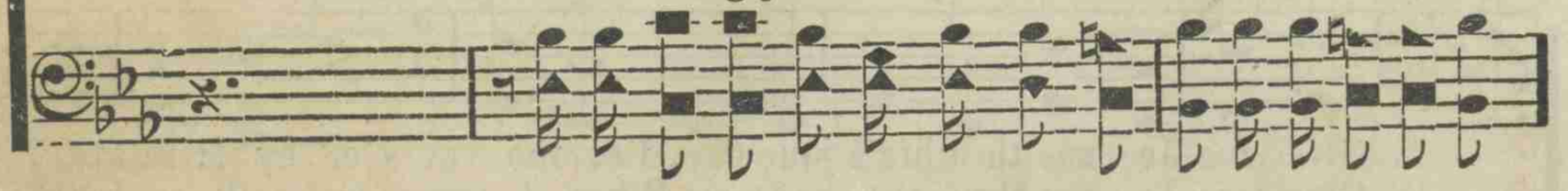
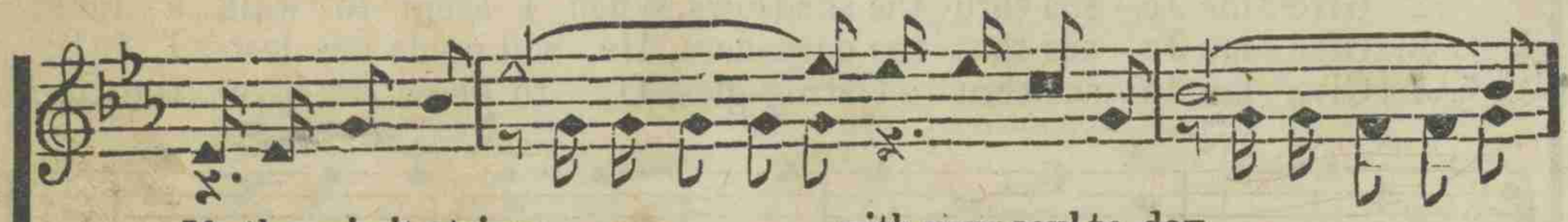
D. S.

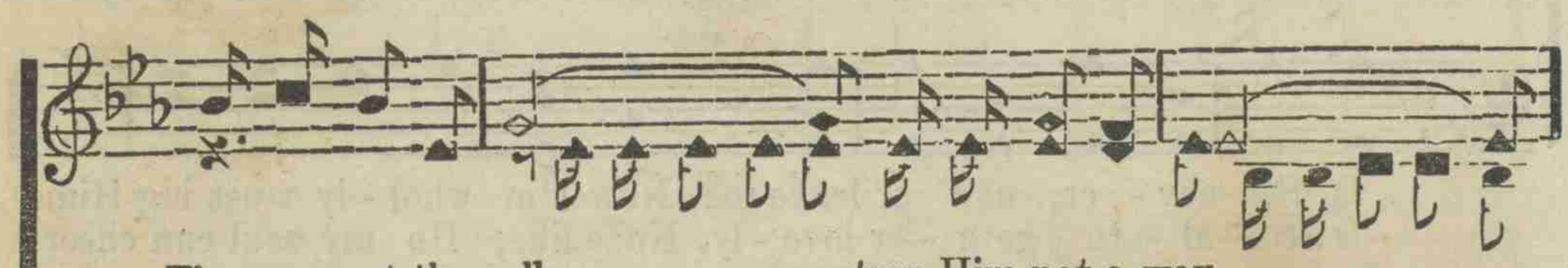
1-2-3 Give me Je-sus, Je - sus on - ly, When my sky is grow-ing dim; He will
4. Give me Je-sus, Je - sus on - ly, In my weakness He is near; He is

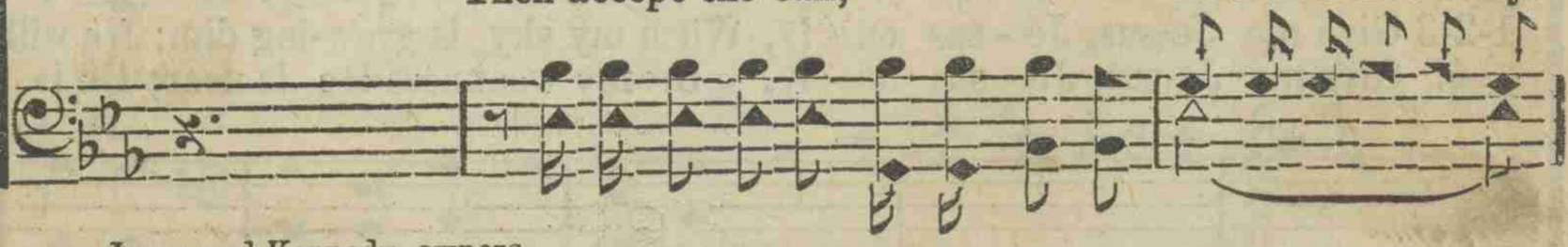
No. 112. There's a Voice That Calls.

H. H. Kennedy. L. V. Jones.

1. There's a voice that calls,..... don't you hear it plead?.....
2. He has of-fered all ..... par - don full and free.....
3. There's a voice that calls ..... to the lost 'tis sent.....

There's a voice that calls don't you hear it plead.

It is call-ing you..... oh will you not heed;.....
If you will ac-cept..... life and lib - er - ty;.....
It is bid-ding all..... of their sins re-pent;.....

It is call-ing you oh will you not heed?

If the spir-it strives..... with your soul to-day,.....
For you must re-pent..... while you're in this life.....
There will be no chance..... in the judgment day,.....

If the spir-it strive, with your soul today,

Then ac-cept the call ..... turn Him not a-way.....
Are you must go down..... to an end-less night.....
If you hear that voice..... turn it not a - way.....

Then accept the call, turn Him not away.

Jones and Kennedy, owners.

There's a Voice That Calls.

CHORUS.

There will be no chance

There will be no chance..... o'er be - yond the

o'er beyond the grave, For to ask the Lord,..... your poor

grave, ...

For to ask the Lord,

soul to save..... And if you have sinned.....

your poor soul to save

And if you have sinned

all your days a - way..... It will be too

all your days a - way

late..... ..... then, to hope or pray..... .....

It will be too late

then to hope or pray.

No. 113. The Church of God.

M. L. F. M. L. Ferguson.

1. The Church of God is a rest-ing place, For the soul..... that's been re-deemed.
2. Oh sin - ner friend there's a rest-ing place,
3. In the Church of God is a pleas-ant place, For the soul that's been re-deemed.

Is a shel - ter in the time of storm, For the soul..... that's been redeemed.
Sweet com-fort, pleas - ure last-ing peace,
A place to live and nev - er die, For the soul that's been redeemed.

CHORTS

That's been redeemed,..... that's been re - deemed,.....
That's been re-deemed, that's been re-deemed,

Its for the soul ..... that's been redeemed, The Church of God
Its for the soul

is a rest - ing place For the soul..... that's been re-deemed.
For the soul that's been re-deemed.

M. L. Ferguson, owner.

No. 114. I Gave My Heart To Jesus Long Ago.

Copyright, 1923, by Bateman Bros., in "Waves of Praise, W. S. Gladson, owner.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. **W. S. Gladson.**

1. My heart was once so ver - y sad and lone, But Jesus came and claimed me
2. His love-light shines around me here be-low, And grace will keep me ev - er
3. Oh, will you trust my bless-ed Je-sus now? And let His lovelight shine up-

for His own; He quick-ly gave my spir - it sweet re - lief, And
His, I know; Oh, He will shield and guide me all the way, And
on your brow? He ev - er longs to bless the trust - ing soul, And

REFRAIN.

rolled a - way my bur-den and my grief.
I will sweet-ly serve Him ev-'ry day. He rolled a - way my sor-row
you shall dwell with Him while a-ges roll.

and my woe, Oh, wondrous heart of mer-cy from a - bove; Yes I

gave my heart to Je - sus long a - go, And I am hap - py in His love.

No. 115. Christ's Love is All I Need.

Geo. W. S. Geo. W, Sides, owner., Smithville, Miss. Geo W. Sides.

1. Tho' dark and drear - y be life's way And bur-dens hard to bear;
2. Tho' tri - als press on ev - 'ry side And man - y snares there be;
3. And when I hear the boatman's call, Come cross the chil - ly tide;

There's One's whose love will nev - er fail, My heart shall ne'er de - spair.
I look in sim - ple faith to Him, Who calmed the storm-y sea.
I shall fear to launch my bar - que, For Christ is at my side.

My hope is staid in Him to - day And He will safe - ly leas;
He is the Shep-herd kind and true, His sheep He'll ev - er feed;
He bore the sting of death for me; Has met my ev - 'ry need;

To that sweet home be-yond the sea, Christ's love is all I need.
This cheers me on and makes me strong, Christ's love is all I need.
And so I sing the sweet re-frain, Christ's love is all I need.

CHORUS.

O, His love, pre-cious love's all I need, need each day,
Christ's love..... is all..... I need..... each day,..... ...

Christ's Love is All I Need.

Yes, I know, pre-cious love is all, all I need;
I know,..... I know..... Christ's precious love is all I need;

O, He'll lead, yes' He'll lead safe - ly on, on life's way,
He'll lead..... me safe - ly on..... life's way,.....

O, I know His love is all I need, I need.
I know, I know Christ's precious, precious love is all I need. .....

No. 116. Farewell.

(For close of Funeaal Service.)

Words from "Social Harp." **Chas. Edw. Pollock.**

Slow and Solemn.

1. Fare - well! we'll meet no more This side of heav'n;
2. Fare - well! my soul will weep While mem - 'ry lives;
3. Fare - well! my strick - en heart To Je - sus flies;
4. Fare - well! and shall we meet In heav'n a - bove?

The part - ing scene is o'er, The last sad look is giv'n.
From wounds that sink so deep, No earth - ly hand re - lieves.
From Him I'll nev - er part; On Him my hope re - lies.
And there in un - ion sweet, Sing of a Sav - ior's love.

No. 117. Awake, and Rejoice.

James Rowe. W. Lee Higgins, owner, Elora, Tenn. W. Lee Higgins.

1. A-wake, a - wake, and in the Lord re-joice, O sing, O sing,
2. A-wake, a - wake, and fill the air with praise, O sing, O sing,
3. A-wake, a - wake, and send your songs above, O sing, O sing,

give praise with heart and voice; His name a - dore and for His
your hap - py an-thems raise; For He is God and sins a-
ex - alt His matchless love; Some day our souls to heav - en

FINE.

mer - cy sake, Let joy a-bound, let praise resound, Awake, A - wake.
way doth take; And so, to raise new songs of praise, Awake, A - wake.
He will take, So to a - dore Him ev - er-more, Awake, A - wake.

D. S.—*nag-ni-fy the King most high, A-wake, A - wake.*

REFRAIN.

O a-wake and sing, all re - joic-ing, Faith in His great love sweetly voicing;
O a-wake and sing to the mighty King, Praise His mighty love with heart and voice;

O ex-alt His name, spread a-far His fame, In - to hal - le - lu-jahs break.
a-wake.

Awake, and Rejoice.

D. S.

Flood the hills and vales with His praises, For the great Redeemer's sake; O to
His praises glad, a-wake;

No. 118. There's Gladness in His Love.

James Rowe. W. Lee Higgins, owner, Elora, Tenn. W. Lee Higgins.

1. My sins are washed a-way, I'm sing-ing ev - 'ry day, Because I'm with my
2. I've said good-by to sin and I shall fight to win The prais-es of the
3. The foe in vain may plead, his call I'll nev - er heed, For Christ is all the
4. No foe can make me roam, with Christ I'm going home, I want to live with

Friend a - bove; Tho' oft the way is dim I'm keep-ing close to Him, For
Ho - ly Dove; The bless-ed news I tell and end-less praise I swell, For
rest a - bove; And I shall trust His grace, that I may see His face, For
Him a - bove; I want to sing His praise with joy thru countless days, For

FINE. REFRAIN.

there is gladness in His love. I'm working for the Lord, to win the great reward,

D. S.–*there is gladness in His love.*

D. S.

I'm laying treasures up above; And all along the way I'm singing ev'ry day, For

No. 119. Praising My King.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

James Rowe. B. B. Bateman.

1. All the world to me to-day seems full of pleas-ure, Light is beaming
2. Oh, the joy of be-ing saved just keeps me sing-ing, While with-in my
3. All the way my soul will be in His dear keep-ing, Safe-ly home at

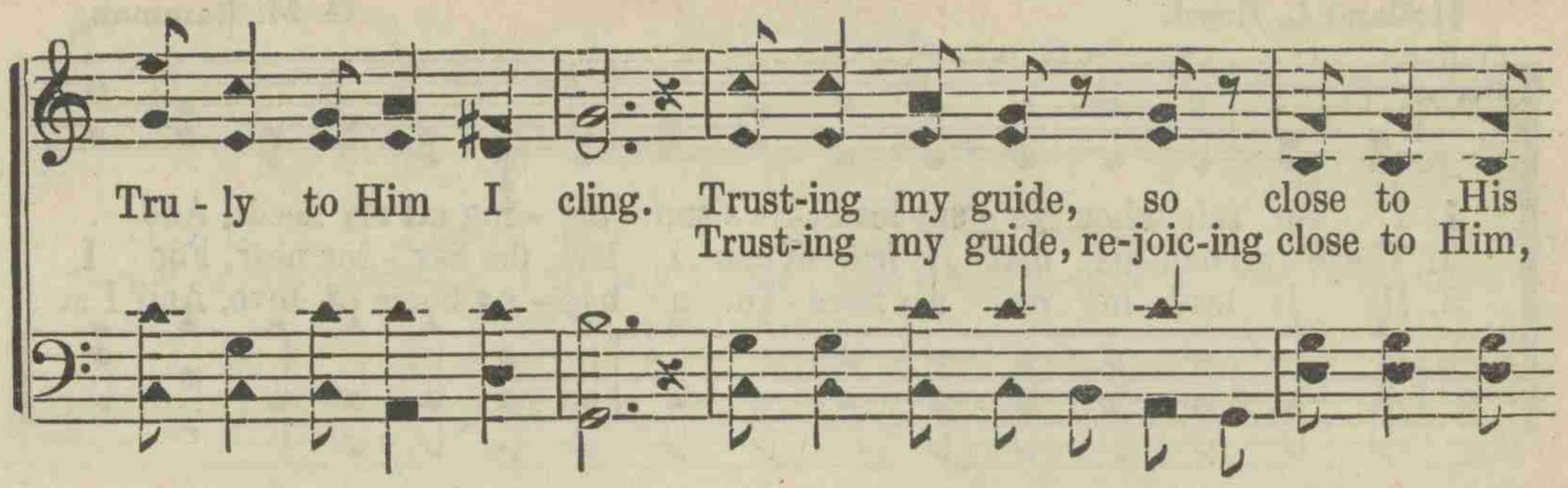
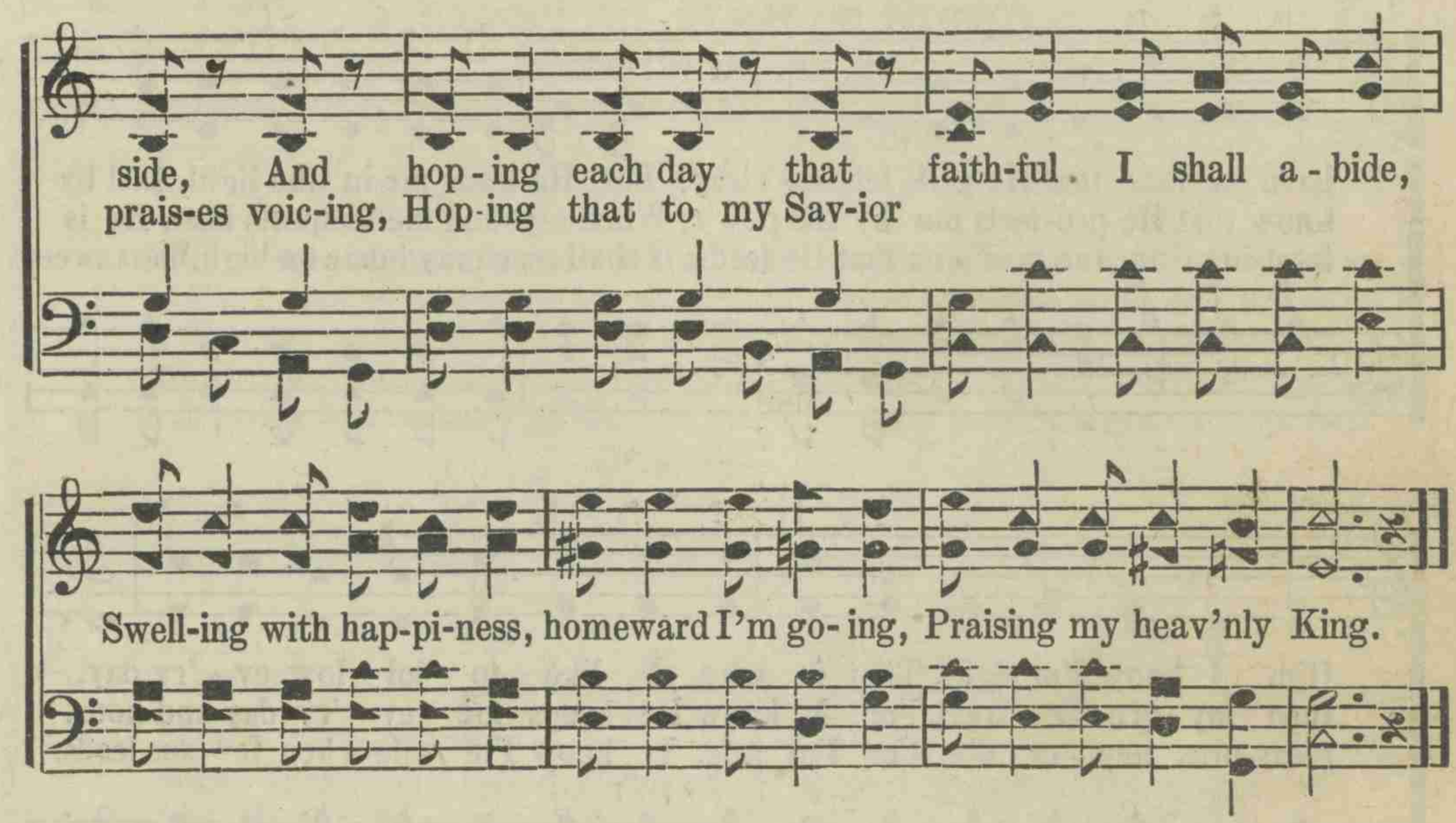
on my way while praise I sing, For my soul is lay-ing up e-
ransomed soul the joy-bells ring; That is why from day to day I'm
last His child my Lord will bring; Some glad morning thru the gates I

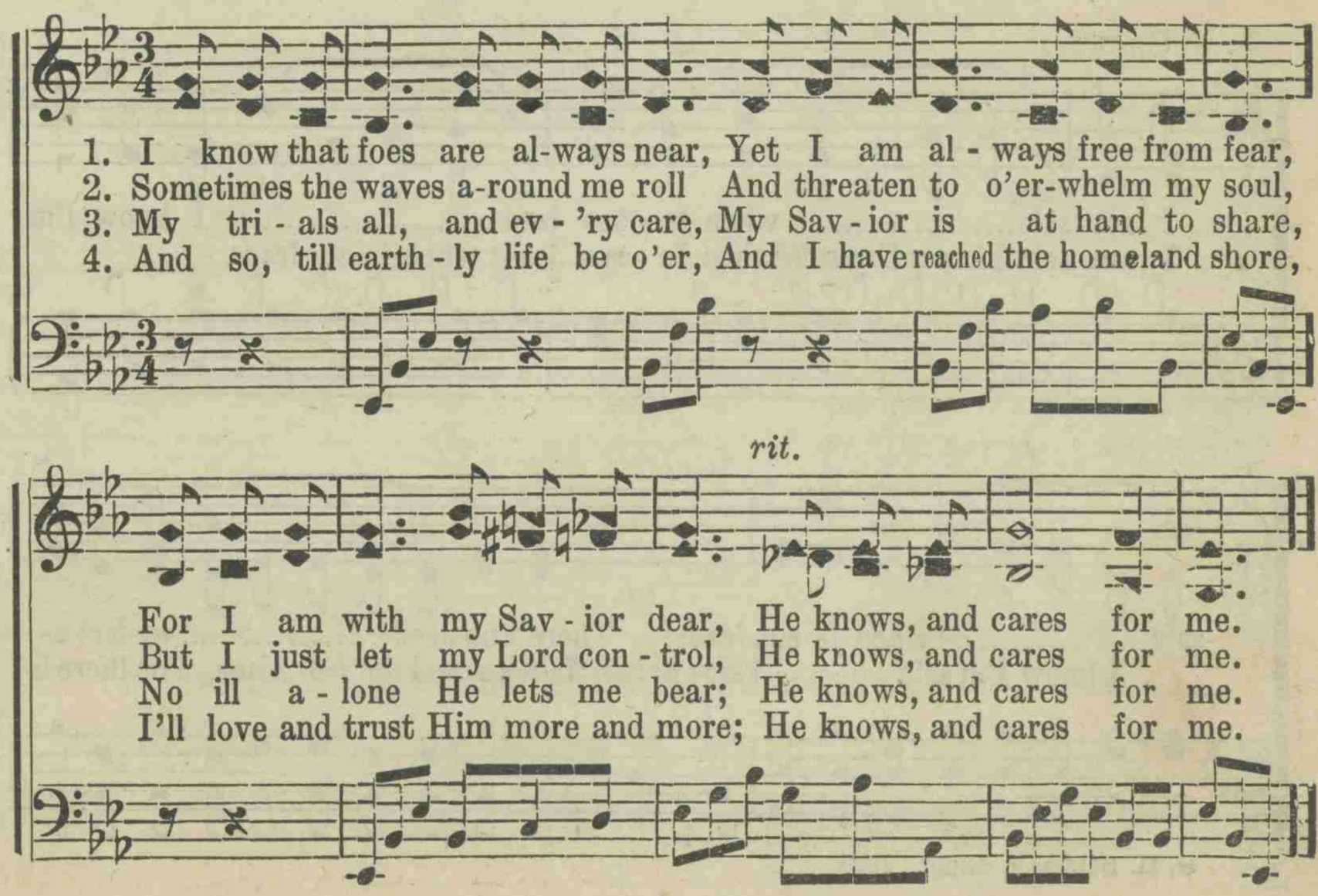
CHORUS.

ter-nal treas-ure, Praising my heav'nly King. Praising my King, my
sweet-ly cling-ing, Praising my heav'nly King.
shall go sweep-ing, Praising my heav'nly King. Praising my King and Savior,

heav-en-ly King, So hap-py in Him, so joy-ous the
heav-en-ly King and Sav-ior, Hap-py in His dear fa-vor,

praise I sing; Sing-ing the sto-ry glad, cheer-ing the lone and sad,

Praising My King.

No. 120. He Knows, and Cares for Me.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, owner, Burke's Garden, Va. **Mrs. H. M. Eagle.**

No. 121. I Am Safe When Jesus Leads.

Holland L. Boyd. **G. M. Bateman.**

1. I am safe when Je - sus leads, He's sup - ply - ing all my needs, And
2. There's no dan-ger that I fear, When I feel the Sav - ior near, For I
3. He is lead - ing me a - bove To a hap - py home of love, And I'm

have no fear that He will let me stray; For He leads me in the light, Led by
know that He pro-tects me by His pow'r; When a-round me tempests beat, He is
feast-ing on the man - na that He feeds; I shall reach my home on high, Where sweet

Him I know I'm right, That is why I like to fol - low ev - 'ry day.
then my sure re - treat, For I know He keeps me ev - 'ry day and hour.
pleas-ures nev - er die For I'm safe, I know I'm safe when Je sus leads.

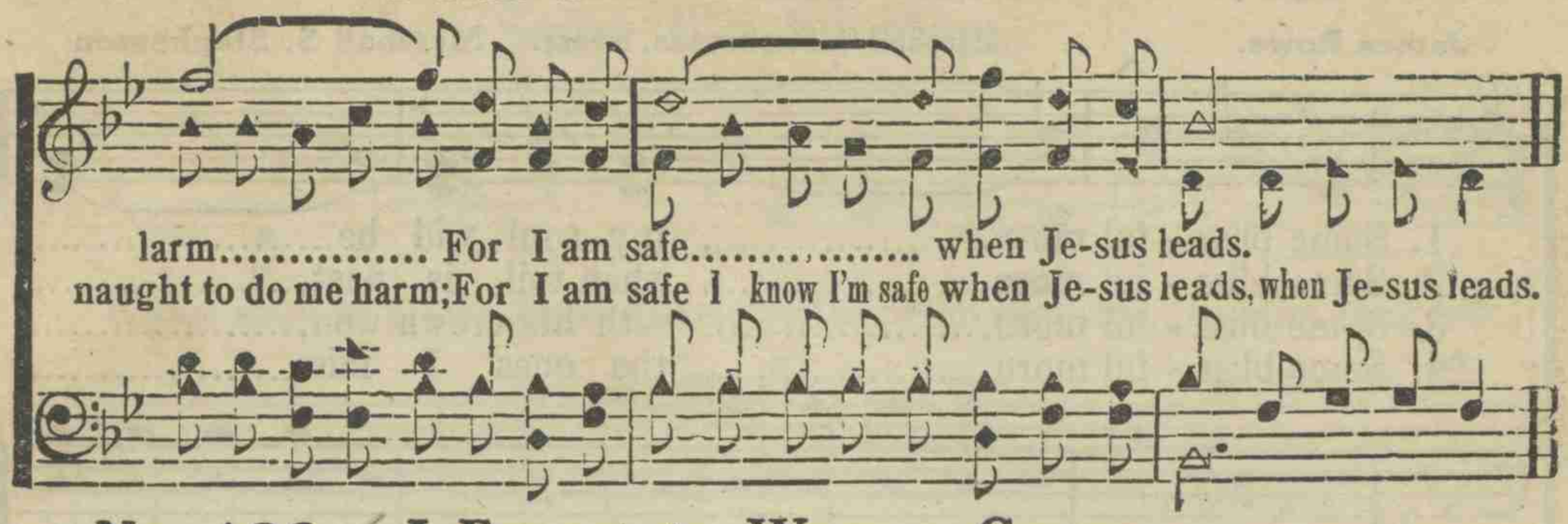
CHORUS.

I am safe..... when Je - sus leads,..... I know I'm
I am safe I know I'm safe when Je - sus leads, when Je-sus leads,

safe..... when Je-sus leads; There's no need..... to feel a-
I know I'm safe I know He leads; There's no need to feel a-larm, For there is

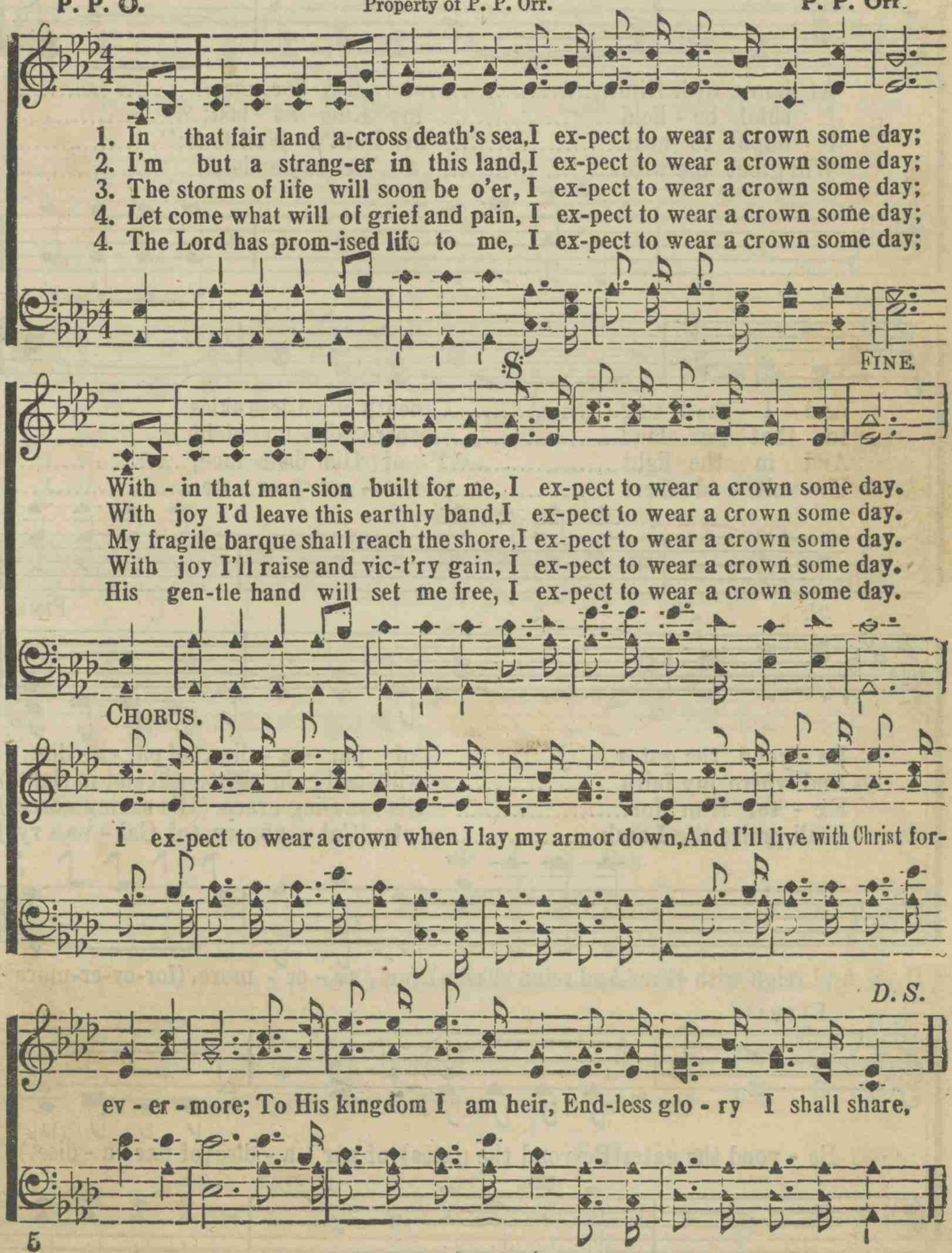
G. M. Bateman, owner, 1920.

I Am Safe When Jesus Leads.



No. 122. I Expect to Wear a Crown.

P. P. O. Property of P. P. Orr. P. P. Orr.



No. 123. Some Blissful Morn,

James Rowe. Marshall S. Stephenson, owner. **Marshall S. Stephenson.**

1. Some bliss - ful morn, ... my soul will be.....
2. Some bliss - ful morn,..... ..... when toil is past,.....
3. Some bliss - ful morn,..... with life-crown won,.....
4. Some bliss - ful morn,..... the ones I miss.....

At home with Him..... who died for me; ....
I shall be - hold..... my King at last;..... ..
I hope to hear..... my Lord's "Well done;".....
Will greet me with..... ..... a wel-come kiss;..... .....

And I shall sing..... 'neath cloud-less skies.....
In that fair land..... where falls no night..... ...
And in the light..... ... of His dear face,..... .....
U - nit - ed there..... for - ev - er we.....

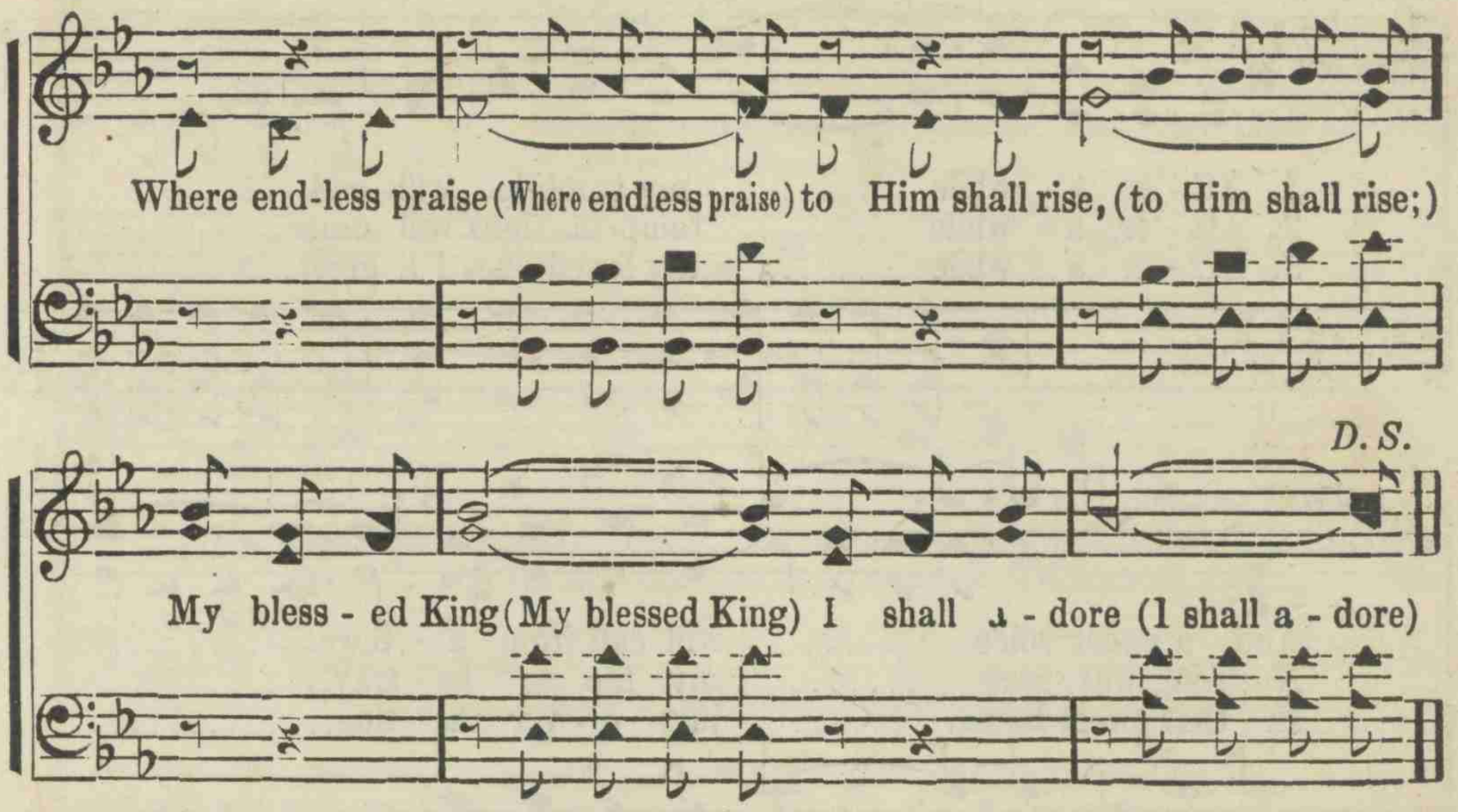
:S: FINE.

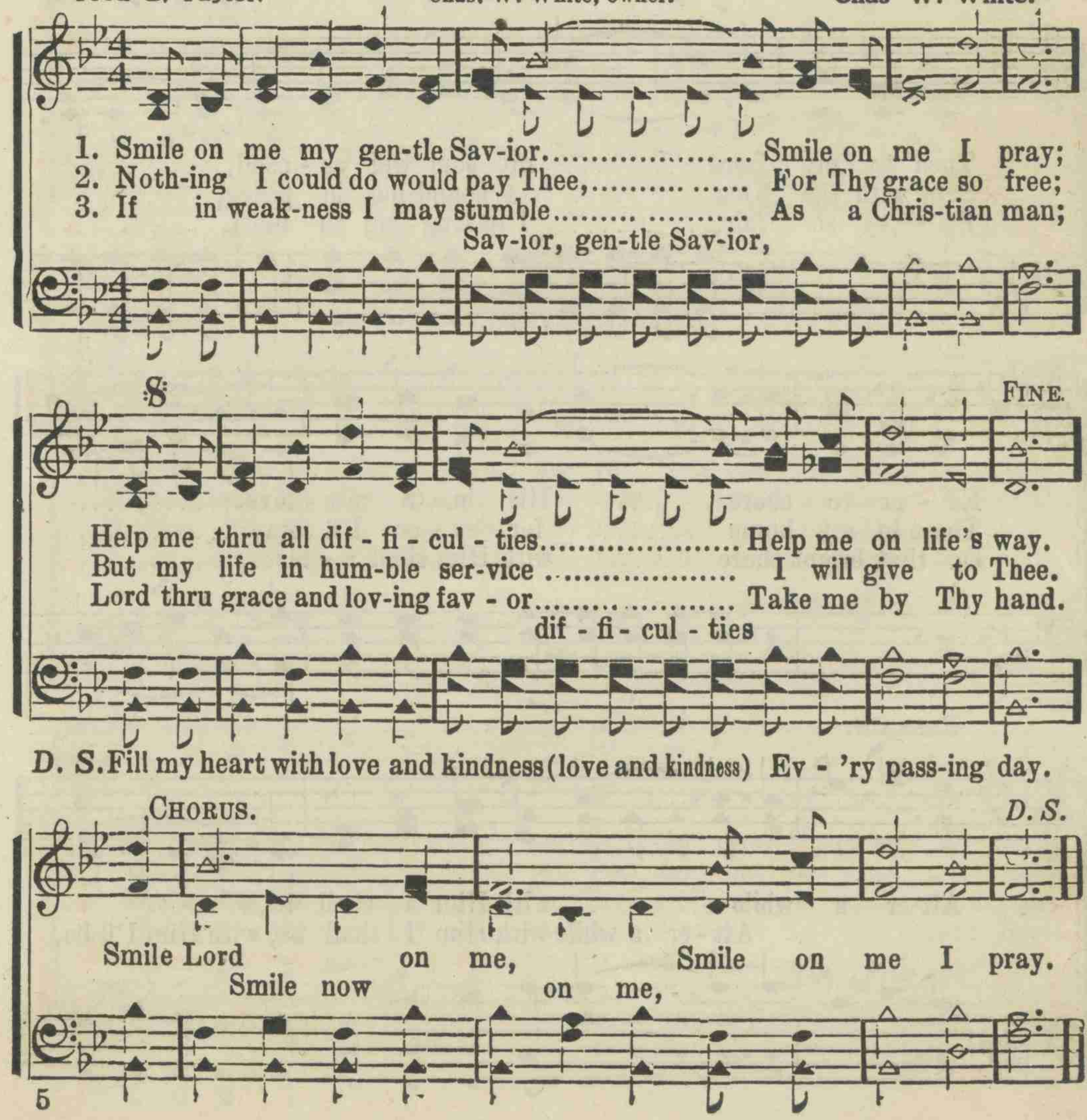
Be - yond the gates..... of par - a - dise, (of par - a - dise.)
And where my faith..... .... will end in sight. (will end in sight.)
Ex - tol Him for..... His sav-ing grace. (His saving garce.)
Shall praise the Lamb..... of Cal - va - ry. (of Cal - va - ry.)

D. S. And reign with Him (And reign with Him) for - ev - er - more. (for-ev-er-more.)

REFRAIN

Be - yond the gates (Be-yond the gates) of par - a - dise (of par - a - dise.)

Some Blissful Morn.

No. 124. Smile on Me.

Fred G. Taylor. Chas. W. White, owner. Chas W. White.

No. 125. After a While.

Graydon Hall. Owned by Bateman Bros. and Borden. J. C. Borden.

1. Aft - er a while ..... my troub-le will end, ...
2. Aft - er a while ..... temp-ta - tions will cease, ...
3. Aft - er a while ..... my loved ones I'll greet, ...

And a sweet voice ..... will call from a - bove, ...
Noth-ing will seek ..... my life to be - tray, ...
In that sweet home. ..... just o - ver the tide, ...

Then to my Lord ..... my soul will as - cend, ...
Safe with the King ..... a - bound-ing in peace, ...
Fa - ces so fair. ..... I'm long - ing to meet, ...

Ev - er to share ..... His in - fi - nite love. .....
There in my home ..... for - ev - er I'll stay. .....
On that bright shore ..... with Him shall a - bide. .....

REFRAIN.

Aft-er a while ..... with Him I shall be, ...
Aft - er a while with Him I shall be, with Him I'll be,

After a While.

Who pardoned my sins. . . . . and set me free, ...
Who pardoned my sins and set me free, set me free,

On this dark earth. . . . . no more I will roam, ...
On this dark earth no more I will roam, never-more roam,

But peaceful-ly rest. . . . . in my heav-en-ly home. . . . . .
But peaceful-ly rest in my heav-en-ly home, beautiful home.

No. 126. Prayer.

(*Good Opening*)

Joseph Hart. **J. C. Moore, owner.** **J. C. Moore.**

1. Once more we come be - fore our God, Once more His bless - ings ask;
2. Fa - ther, Thy quick'ning spir - it send, From heav'n in Je - sus' name;
3. May we re-ceive the word we hear, Each in an hon - est heart;
4. To seek Thee all our hearts dis-pose, To each Thy bless - ings suit,

O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor wor-ship prove a task!
To make our wait ing minds at- tend. And put our souls in frame.
And keep the pre-cious treas - ure there, And nev - er with it part.
And let the seed Thy ser - vant sows, Pro-duce a - bun - dant fruit.

No. 127. On We March.

B. B. B. B. B. Bateman,

1. We are march ing on to the gold-en dawn- And our Sav-ior guides all a-long the way; Ev - er trust-ing Him tho' the way be dim, We are marching on to the land of day.
2. With our flag un furled, o - ver all the world, Bright will seem the way as we move a-long; We'll de - fy the foe as we on-ward go Till we reach the land of e - ter - nal song.
3. There is one true guide al-ways at our side, As we make our way to the great homeland; There is naught to fear while we journey here, For at last with saints there redeemed we'll stand.

REFRAIN.

On we march ev - 'ry pass - ing day
On we march
On we march, Je - sus leads the way; With His hand to guide,
On we march,
naught shall ere be - tide, Homeward now we march, where with Him we'll stay.

Copyright, 1919, by B. B. Bateman.

No. 128. The Bride and the Spirit Invites Them To Come.

Rev. Morgan Williams. Bateman Bros. and Wallace, owners. **M. T. Wallace.**

1. The gos - pel is ring - ing from day un - to day, Yet thousands are liv - ing in sin; Not will - ing the spir - it of Christ to o - bey,
2. The Christians are pray-ing that souls may be won, Yet thousands will die in de - spair; All cov - ered in dark - ness, bereaved and un - done,
3. The Spir - it is knock-ing, the Sav - iour is near. Yet thousands are go - ing a - stray; Not will - ing to hon - or the Mas - ter so dear,

CHORUS.

Not will - ing new life to be - gin.
Not ev - en re - quest-ing a pray'r. The Bride and the Spir - it in-
Not will - ing the Lord to o - bey.

vites them to come, From mountains so dark, lone and cold;.... The Sav - iour is and cold;

call - ing, O, sin - ner come home, Yet thousands are far from the fold..... the fold.

No. 129. Serve Him Where You Are.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine." By per.

E. D. Culpepper.

1. If you are ver - y anx-ious to help the blessed Lord, If you would do
2. A- round you there are man-y still lost in deep-est night, To whom it is
3. You need no big-ger work-shop than where you spend your days, There you may tell

His bid-ding and gain the great reward, O do not think His vine-yard is
your du - ty to bear the gos - pel light, The Lord has oth - er servants to
the sto - ry and hap-py chor-als raise; So be not dis- con-tent-ed and

in some place a - far, But tell the bless-ed sto- ry to sin ners where you are.
work in fields a - far, Just tell the gos- pel sto- ry to sin-ners where you are.
life's fair rec-ord mar, But will-ing- ly and gladly just serve Him where you are.

FINE.

D. S.—*So be a sunny Christian and serve Him where you are.*

CHORUS.

Just serve Him where you are, Just serve Him where you are, His vine-yard is around you,
So do not look a-far. He needs the lit-tle can-dles as well as blaz-ing stars;

D. S.

No. 130 He Prayed.

E. M, Bartlett. Copyright, 1923, by J. M. Henson, J. M. Henson.

May be used as a Soprana and Tenor Duet.

1. Je - sus went up - on the monntain that He might commune with God,
2. All a - lone while in the gar - den where He sweat great drops of blood,
3. When up - on the cross of Cal - v'ry in His ag - o - ny and pain,

He prayed He prayed; On the hills of old Ju - de - a which my
Not my will but Thine be done, my Fa - ther
He prayed, He prayed; That the Fa - ther might forg-ive them whom the

REFRAIN.

bless-ed Sav-ior trod, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed;
was His pray'r to God,
Son of God had slain, He prayed, He prayed. He prayed, He prayed,

Je-sus prayed un - to the Fa-ther ev - 'ry day, From the man-ger to the cross;

Not a moment's time was lost, Je-sus prayed un - to the Fa-ther all the way.

No. 131. BEAUTIFUL HOME.

M. L. F.

M. L. FERGUSON.

1 There's a home prepared for me, O'er the dark and silent sea, Where the
2. By and by I'll reach the strand, Where I'll join the angel band, And with
3. Oh, I long to reach that home, Where no harm can ev-er come, Where 'tis

troubles of this life will all be o'er; There no an - gry bil-lows rise,
them I'll chant a new won-der-ful song; Oh, what rapture will be mine,
one e - ter-nal day, beau-ti - ful day; There I'll lay my burdens down,

D. S.—*In that land so fair and bright,*

FINE.

In that blessed par-a-dise, Naught but peace and joy I'll know ev-er-more.
Where celestial glories shine, Praising Jesus with that blest, sainted throng!
There I'll wear a shining crown, And ex-tol my Saviour's name there for aye.

Shadows nev - er dim the light, And from ev -'ry sor-row there I'll be free.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti ful home,..... o - ver the sea,.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home, o-ver, just over the sea,

D. S.

Beau-ti-ful home..... wait-ing for me;.....
Beautiful, beautiful home waiting, yes, waiting for me;

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co. M. L. Ferguson, owner.

No. 132. Are You In the Narrow Way?

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."
E. D. Culpepper, owner.

E. P. Tullock. E. D. Culpepper.

1. Are you sure my friend to-day, That you're in the narrow way, That will lead to
2. Is the Saviour now your King, Do you dai - ly of Him sing, Of His love and
3. If the way seems rough and steep, He your soul will safely keep, Till you reach that
4. On the streets of shining gold, You shall Jesus' face be-hold, And your friends now

glo - ry - land? Are your garments pure and whi'e, Are you walking in the light,
sav - ing grace? If to Je - sus you are true, He will lead you safe-ly thru,
home a - bove; Safe for-ev - er there to be, Thru-out all e - ter - ni - ty,
gone be - fore; With the hap - py an - gel band, In that blessed glo - ry-land,

CHORUS.

Guid - ed by the Sav-iour's hand? Are you in..... the nar - row
There be-hold His shin - ing face.
In that home where all is love.
There to live for ev - er - more. tru - ly in,

way? Are you in..... the nar-row way? Trusting
the narrow way? tru - ly in the narrow way?

Je-sus all the time, For His grace and love divine, Are you in the narrow way?

No. 133. He Will Keep Me All His Own.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Brothers, in "Gospel Sunshine." J. H. Pruitt.

1. It is joy to know, a - long the pil-grim way, That the Sav - iour is with my soul; That though ma-ny foes I meet from day to day, He will
2. It is joy to trust my bless - ed Sav-iour dear, When the tempest is rag - ing wild; It is joy to feel His lov - ing pres-ence near, Sure that
3. It is joy to work for Je - sus here be - low, Just to scat - ter the gos - pel light; And it will be joy, my love for Him to show, Till at

shield and will keep me whole. So a car - ol I raise ev - 'ry day in His
safe - ly He keeps His child. So I'll stay at His side, what - so-e'er may be -
last faith shall end in sight. So I rest in His grace, in the light of His

D. S.— So to Him I shall cling and to Him I shall

praise, That my love for Je - sus may be shown, And that oth-ers may know,
tide, For no tri - al I shall bear a - lone; He will strengthen my soul
face, Mak - ing my di - vine Re - deem - er known; Near-ing home day by day,

sing, Till the gloom - y shad-ows all have flown; Yes, I know, bless His name,

FINE. CHORUS.

as a - long I go, He will keep me all His own. He will keep..... me
till I reach the goal, And will keep me all His own.
in the old cross way, He will keep me all His own. He will keep me, keep me

since for me He came, He will keep me all His own.

He Will Keep Me All His Own. Concluded.

all His own, Till the dawn - ing of the day; I shall
ev - er all His own,

D. S.

nev - er be a - lone, He'll be with me all the way;
nev - er, nev - er, nev - er be a - lone,

No. 134. Still Keep Sweet.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Brothers, in "Gospel Sunshine."

Rev. Mike Byrge. Rev. W. R. Haun.

1. Ma - ny tri - als we must face, Ere we win the Christian race; Great temptations
2. Ma - ny bur-dens we must bear, Sor-row, trouble, pain and care; Yet the foe we
3. Sa - tan al - ways will be near, As a friend He will ap-pear; But His cun-ning
4. To the bless-ed Mas-ter cling, Joy-ous hal - le - lu-jah's sing; Soon in glo - ry

CHORUS.

we must meet; So work on and still keep sweet.
shall de - feat; So work on and still keep sweet. God is with us ev-'ry day,
we shall beat; So work on and still keep sweet.
we shall meet; So work on and still keep sweet.

Walking with us all the way; Victory will be complete; So work on and still keep sweet.

No. 135. The Grain is Ripe.

James Rowe. F. F. Jolley. owner. F. F. Jolley.

1. The grain is ripe and the reap-ers are so few. And so the great Har-vest
2. The crown of life must be won by ser-vice here, And soon the sun-light will
3. True rest re-mains for the reap-ers of the Lord Who is by an - gels and

Mas - ter calls for you To speed a - way, ye reap-ers who are brave and
fade and dis - ap - pear: So let us heed the call of our Re-deem-er
saints a - bove a - dored; And there some day we shall en - joy the great re-

CHORUS.

true, And help to gath - er in the grain..... .....
dear And help to gath - er in the grain. ..... The Har-vest
ward, If we will gath - er in the grain, to gath-er grain.

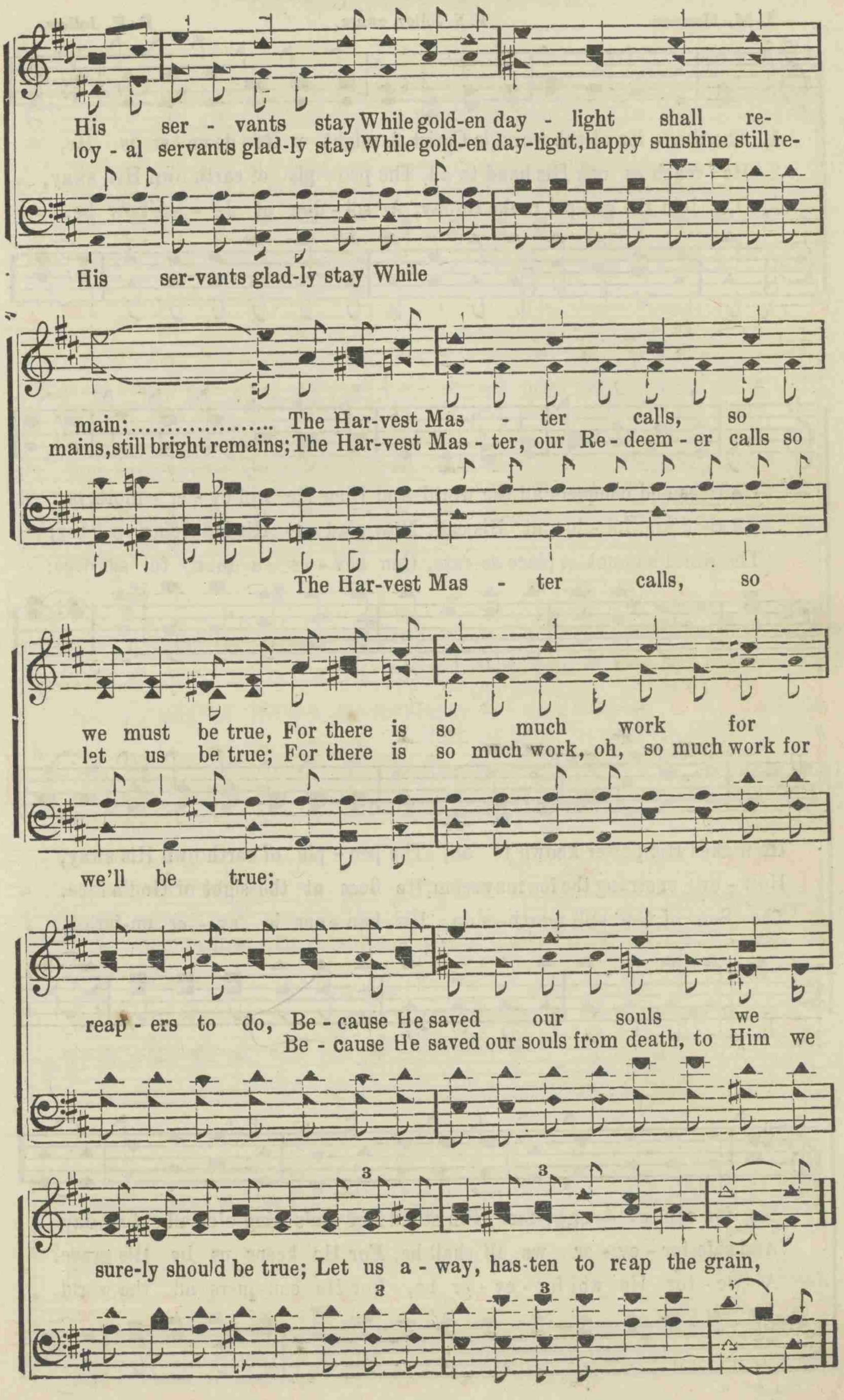
Mas - ter calls for reap-ers to-day, So with a hap - py
Mas-ter our Redeemer calls for reap-ers to-day, hap-py ring-ing

Mas - ter calls for you to - day, So with a hap - py

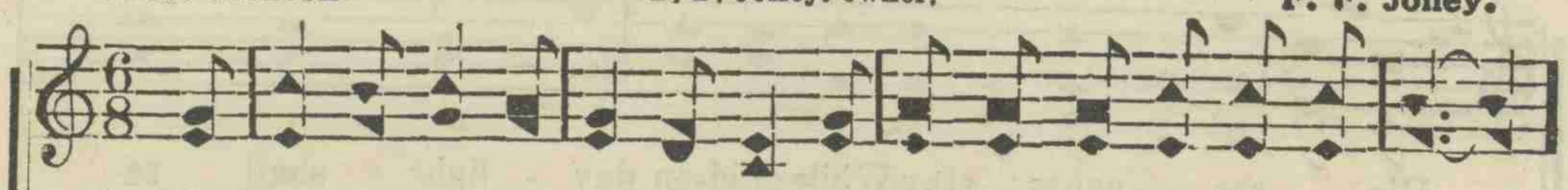
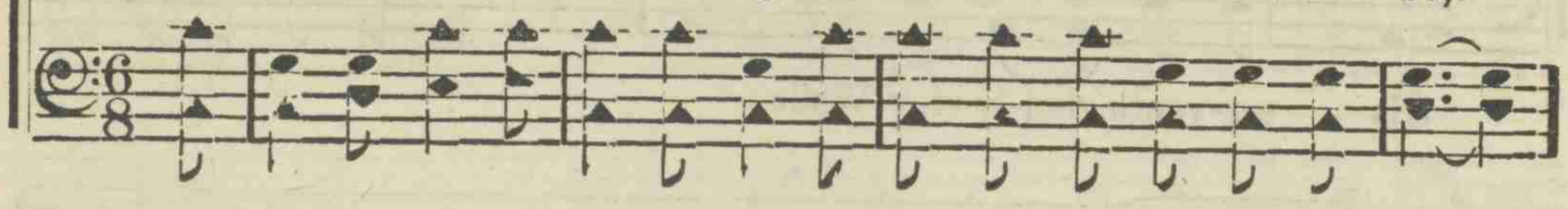
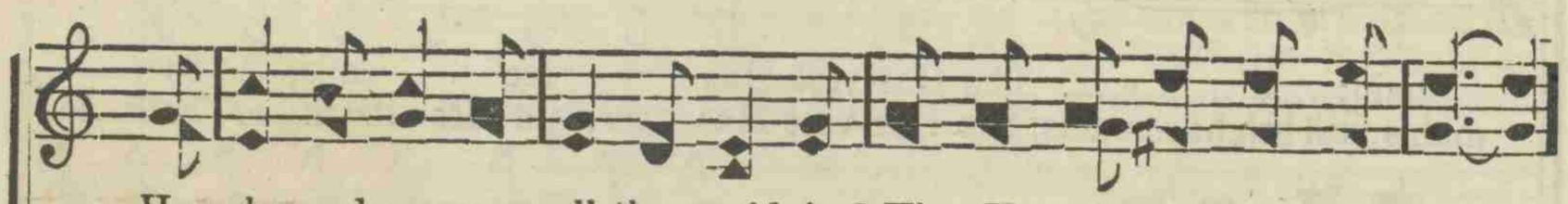
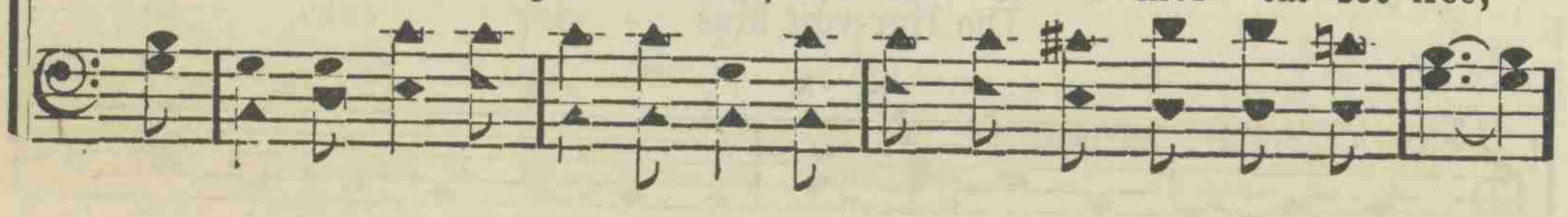
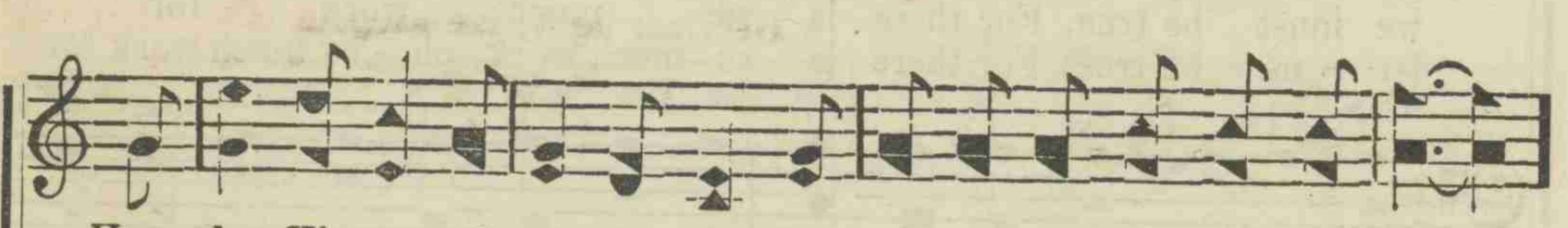
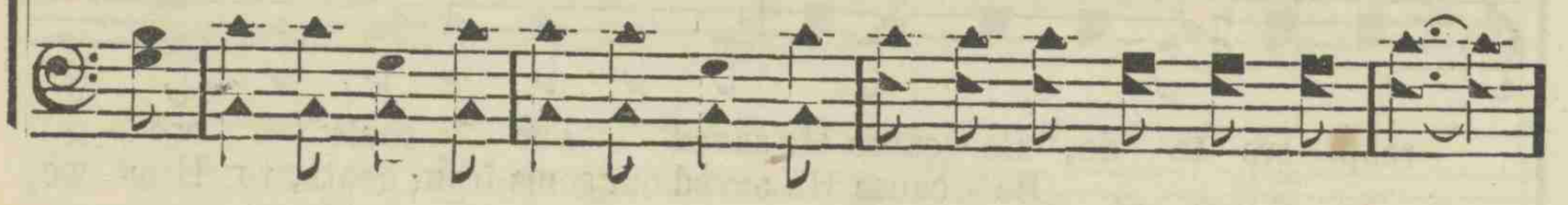
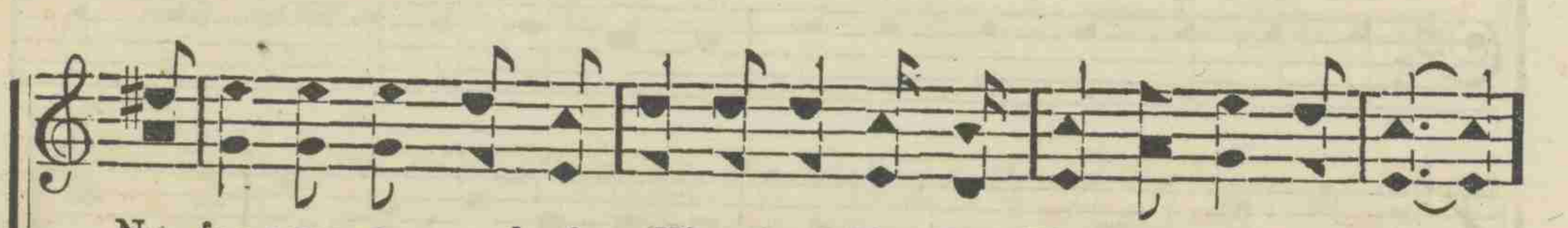
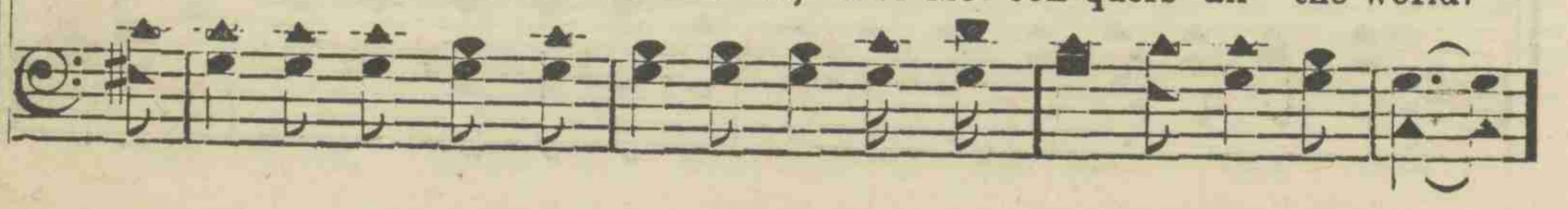
car - ol has - ten a- way, And in the har - vest field
car - ol, reapers, has-ten a - way, And in the bless-ed har-vest field His

car - ol, speed a - way, And in the har - vest field

The Grain is Ripe.



No. 136. He Conquers the World.

J. M. Henson. F. F. Jolley. owner. F. F. Jolley.

1. The Sav - ior of the world is Christ, A might - y Re - deem - er is He,
2. He reach-es out His hand to all, The peo ple of earth own His sway,
3. O, join the gos-pel ranks to-day, A sol - dier of Je - sus now be,

He rules and conquers all the world And King He will ev - er - more be;
All they who fol - low at His call, Now glad - ly His bid - ding o - bey;
The world has not a place se-cure, Can nev - er a mor - tal set free;

He makes His power known to all, The peo - ple of earth own His sway,
How - ev - er strong the foe may seem, He flees at the sight of God's face,
The Son of God still march-es on, His ban - ner is ev - er un-furled,

No foe can ev - er be-fore Him stand For He's King o'er all to - day.
And safe for - ev - er we all shall be, For He keeps us by His grace.
A vic - tor He will for - ev - er be, For He con-quers all the world.

He Conquers the World.

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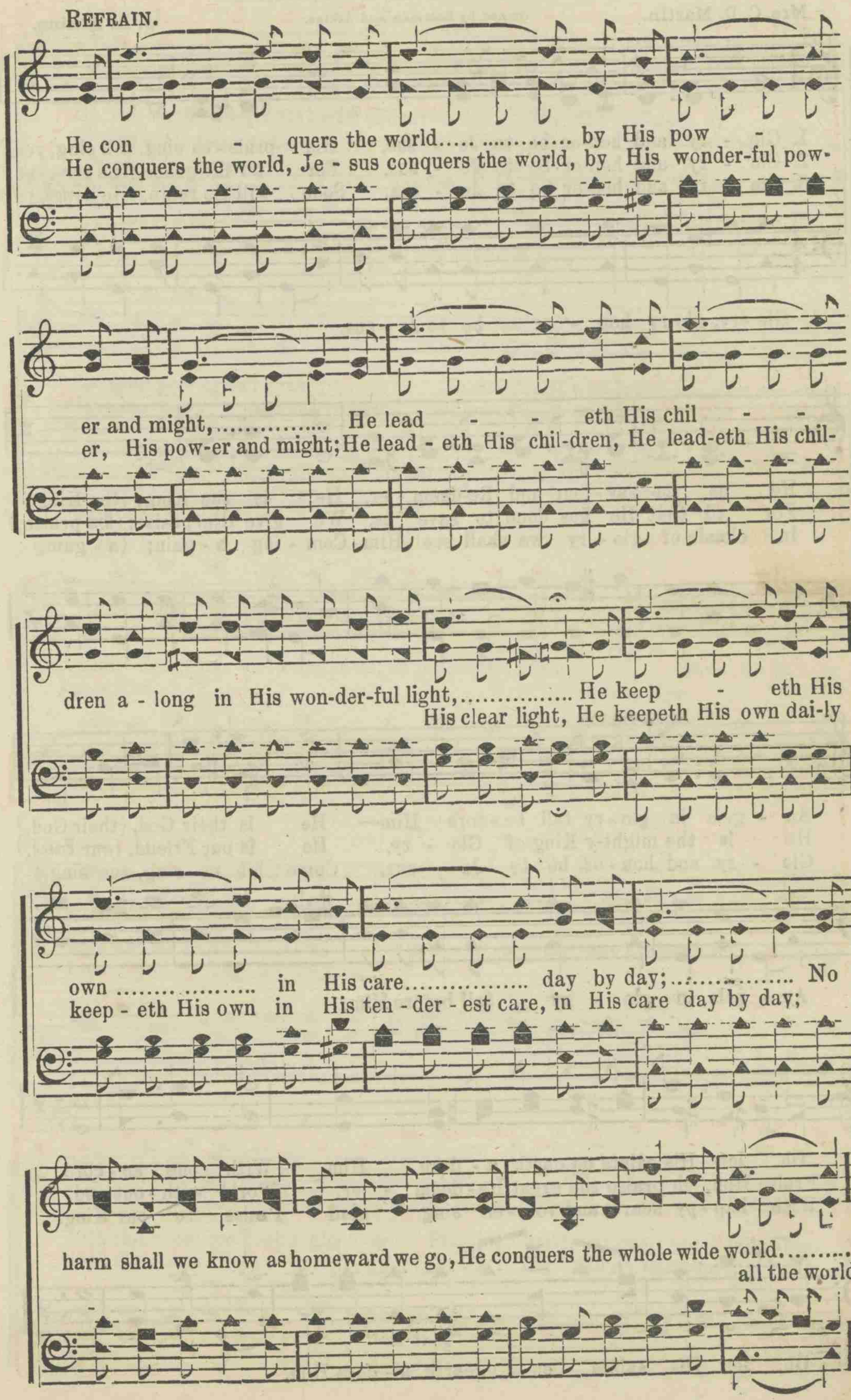

No. 137. Glory And Honor To Jesus.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Owned by Bateman and Atkins. J. A. Atkins.

1. Glo - ry and hon-or be to Je - sus, His prais - es sing, (all sing, yes,)
2. Glo - ry and hon-or be to Je - sus, For all His grace, (His grace, yes,)
3. Glo - ry and hon-or be to Je - sus, Soon will He reign, (He'll reign, yes,)

Glo - ry, glo-ry hon - or be to Je - sus,

He is the Sav - iour and Re-deem - er, He is the King; (the King;)
For all that He has done to save us, We give Him praise; (Him praise;)
In clouds of glo - ry we shall see Him Com - ing a - gain; (a - gain;)

An - gels in glo - ry fall be - fore Him— He is their God, (their God,)
He is the might-y King of Glo - ry, He is our Friend, (our Friend,)
Glo - ry and hon - or be to Je - sus, Come let us sing, (us sing,)

An - gels in glo - ry fall before Him,

Oh, let His saints on earth a - dore Him With one ac - cord.
Praise Him, oh praise the great Re - deem - er, World with - out end.
With hap - py hearts and voic - es sing glad Praise to our King.

Oh, let His saints on earth a - dore Him,

Glory And Honor To Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, the height, the length, the breadth of mer - cy, Oh, the ful-ness of re -
Oh, the height, the length, the breadth of mercy, Oh, the ful - ness of re-

deeming pow-er and grace; Je-sus Christ who loved us e'er we knew
deeming pow'r, power and grace, yes, Jesus Christ who loved us e're we

Him, Sought us and bought us, oh praise His name; Now in ho - ly
knew Him, oh, prase Him;

love and ad-o - ra - tion, We will let our high-est prais-es ring, Join-ing
love and ad - o - ra-tion,

with the countless host in glo - ry, Praising Christ, our com - ing King.
with the count - less host in glo-ry, Prais - ing Christ, our com-ing King.

No. 138. Gather Sheaves For Jesus.

Copyright, 1924, by Bateman Bros., in "Gospel Sunshine."

J. M. Henson. Thos. Benton.

1. Work-ers for Je - sus, Who is your keep - er, Low grain is
2. Go in the morn-ing, Still true re - main - ing, Help with the
3. The har - vest Mas - ter, Stands ev - er read - y, To shield and

bend - ing, Wait - ing the reap - er; Go ye and la - bor,
har-vest, Nev - er com-plain - ing, He will re - ward you
guide you, So work on stead - y; Just keep on reap - ing,

Till ends the reap-ing, For a - waits for you a rich re-
For faith - ful ser - vice, Then a - way, to gath - er in the
Safe in His keep-ing, Till we all shall gath - er safe at

CHORUS.

ward. Go, gath-er sheaves for Je - sus, La - bor on and
grain.
home. Go, ye reap-er

on, Till shall end the reap - - ing. The har-vest
For Je - sus glo-rious reap-ing time,

Gather Sheaves For Jesus.

Lord ev - er watches o'er you, And you're in His keep - ing,
har-vest Master

A - way, to gath-er in the grain; Go help to save the
Go ye reap-ers

har - vest, La - bor on and on, Till shall end the
for Je - sus,

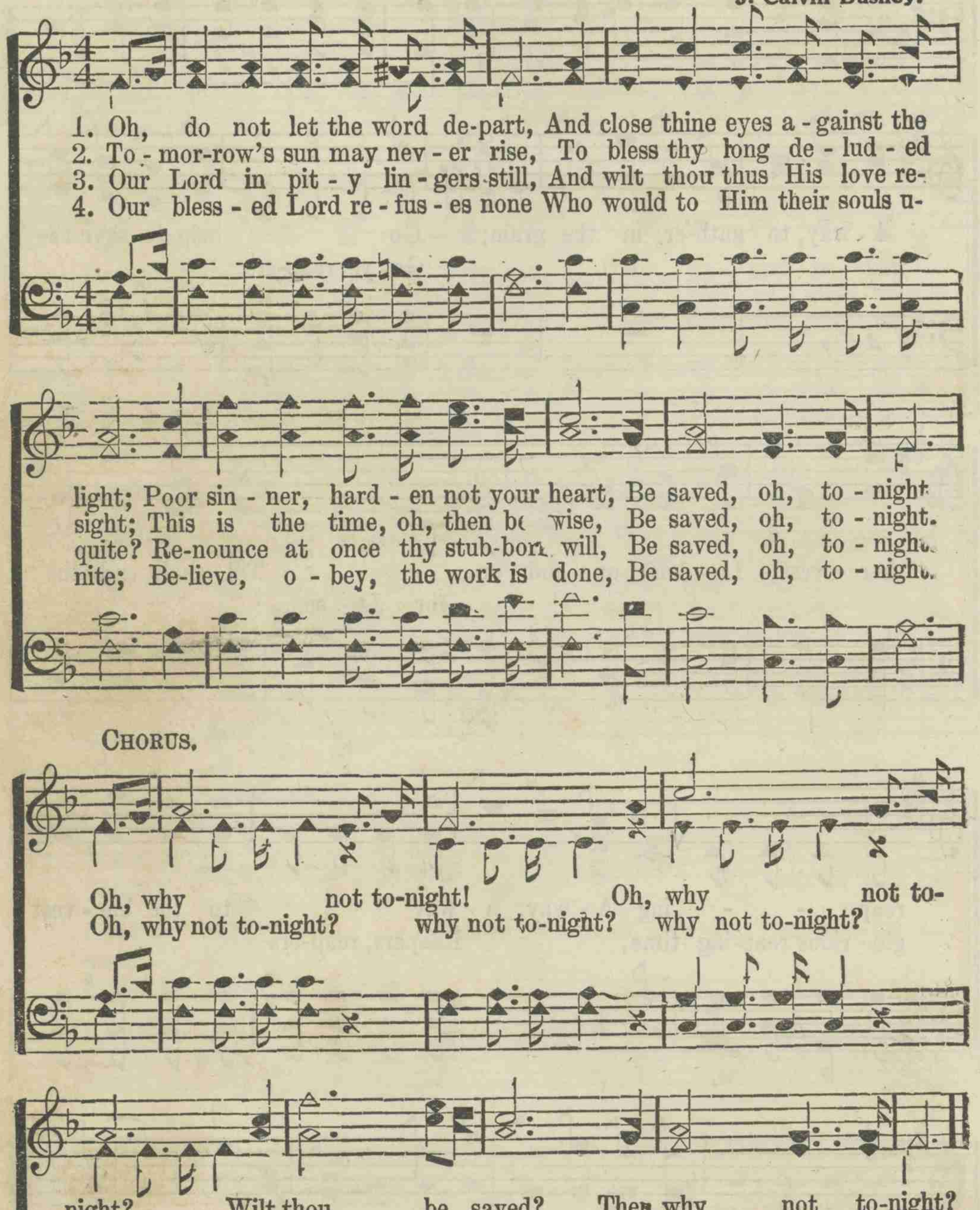
reap - - ing A - way, a - way to the har - vest
glo - rious reap-ing time, Reapers, reap-ers

field, La - bor for the Mas-ter, gather in the yield.
to the har-vest.

Evangelistic Songs.

No. 139. Oh, Why Not To-Night.

J. Calvin Bushey.



No 140. Why Do You Wait.

Copyright, 1878. by The John Church Co.

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope,dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with - in?
4, Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way;

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin,
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to save you, There's danger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

No. 141. Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

"Come unto me."—Matt. 11: 28. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

m

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call- ing, Call- ing for
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo-ments are pass- ing, Pass-ing from
4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for

you and for me;... See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching,
you and for me?... Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies,
you and from me;... Shad-ows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are coming,
you and for me;... Tho' we have sinn'd He has mer-cy and par-don,

CHORUS.

m

Watch-ing for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.

} Come home,.... Come home,
Come home, Come home,

cres. *p*

Ye who are wea - ry, come home;..... Earn- est- ly, ten - der - ly,

rit. *p*

Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing, O sin -ner, come home!

By permission of W. L. Thompson, East Liverpool, O.

No. 142. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

"Therefore, be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."—MATTHEW xxiv: 14.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON. By per.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by; When the sinner shall hear his doom, "de-

part-ed right and left. Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord. Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not." Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.

m *pp* *m*

Are you read-y, Are you read-y, Are you read-y for the

m *pp* *m*

Judgment day? Are you ready, Are you ready for the Judgment day?

By per. W. F. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Chicago.

113. Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is calling the wea - ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.

CHORUS.

Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Je - sus is call - ing, is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day.

Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Used by per.

144. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M: Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tempest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un - true, Let Je - sus come
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un - to you,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, my

doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now,
doubtings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more; Just now,

throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
I o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER.

No 145. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. arr. by Rev. H. C. Buchloz. P. P. Blis.

1. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Har- vest is past; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"
4. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Come to the light; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"
Come, come to - day;

Christ to re - ceive, Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way, Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al-most" is
O come to - night, Grieve not the spir - it's call, Make Christ your
Turn not a - way,

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day, On Thee I'll call."
ling-'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer, come!
but to fail, Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—*but lost!*"
all in all, And He will save your soul, Come, sin - ner come.

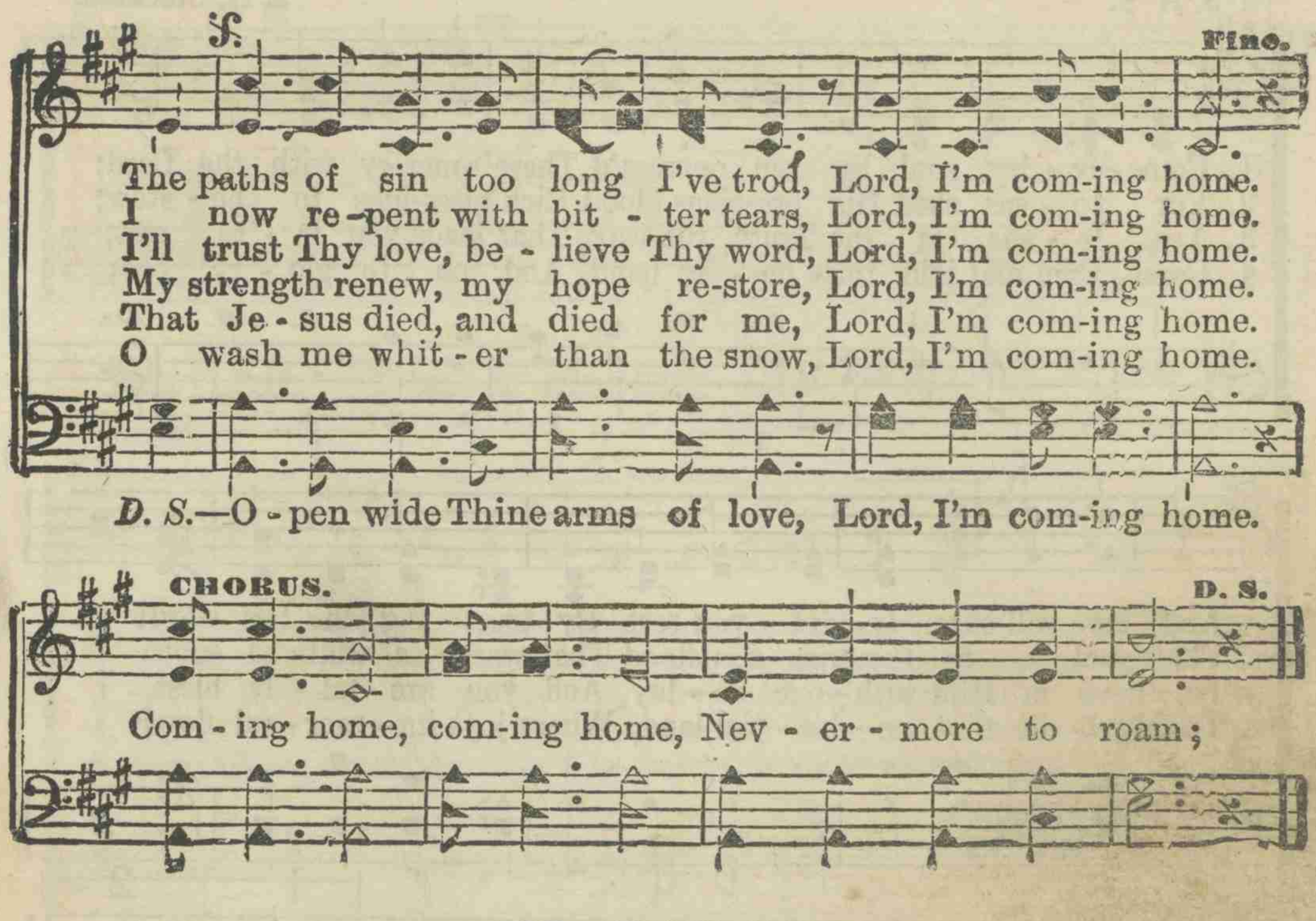
No 146. LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

With feeling.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home;
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm coming home;
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm coming home;

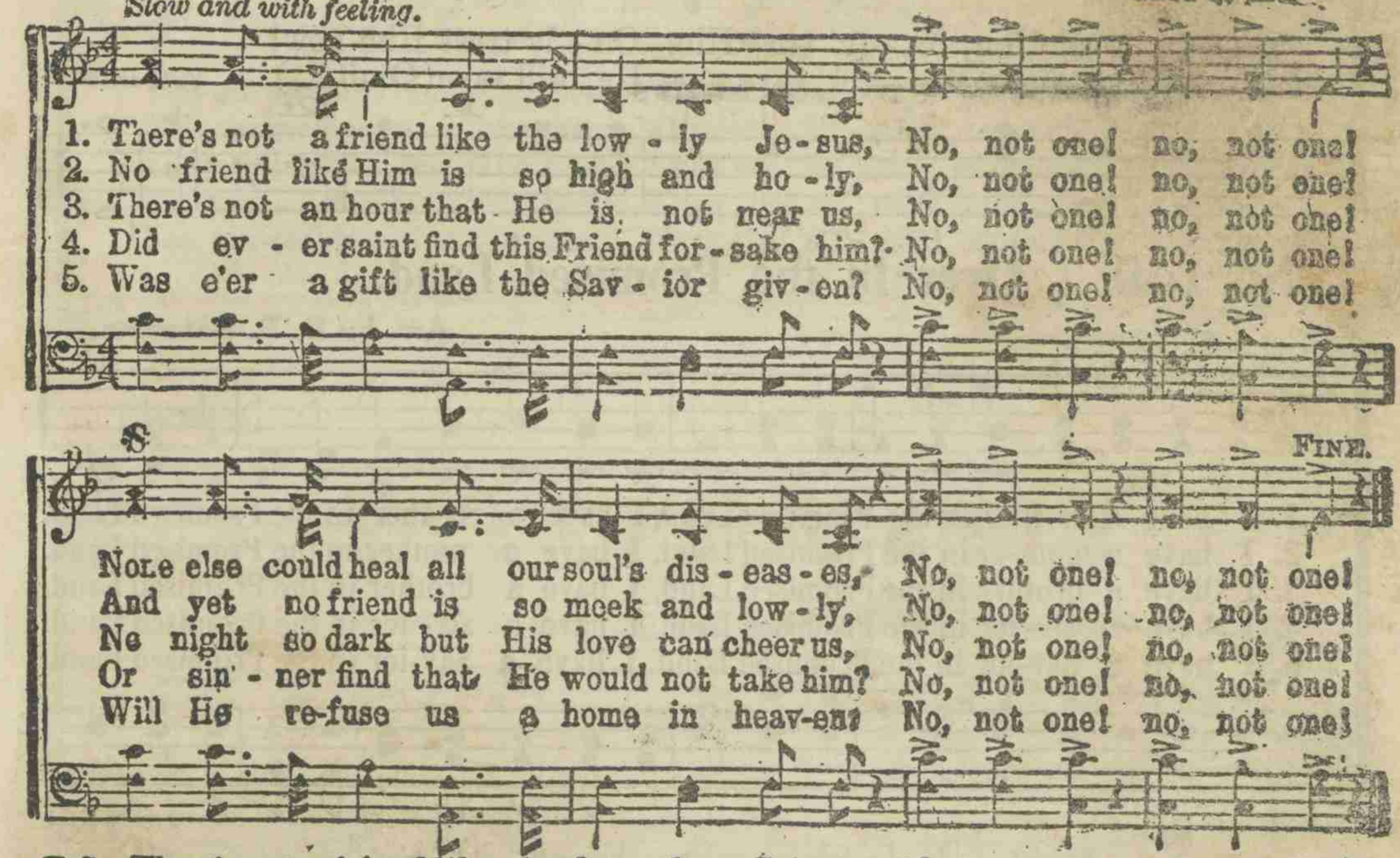
LORD, I'M COMING HOME. Concluded.



147. NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR.

Slow and with feeling.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright.

No. 148. Only Trust Him.

J. H S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord;
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go;

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word!
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow!

1 2

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now!
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will save (*Omit...,*) you now.

No. 149. Over In the Promised Land.

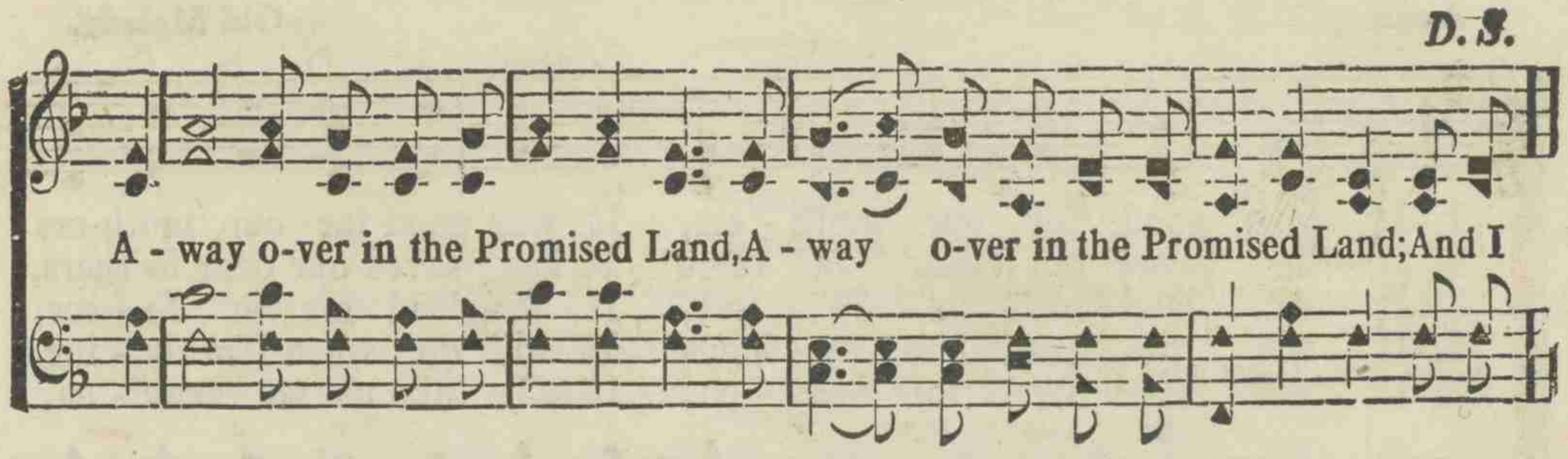
Arr. by B. B. Bateman.

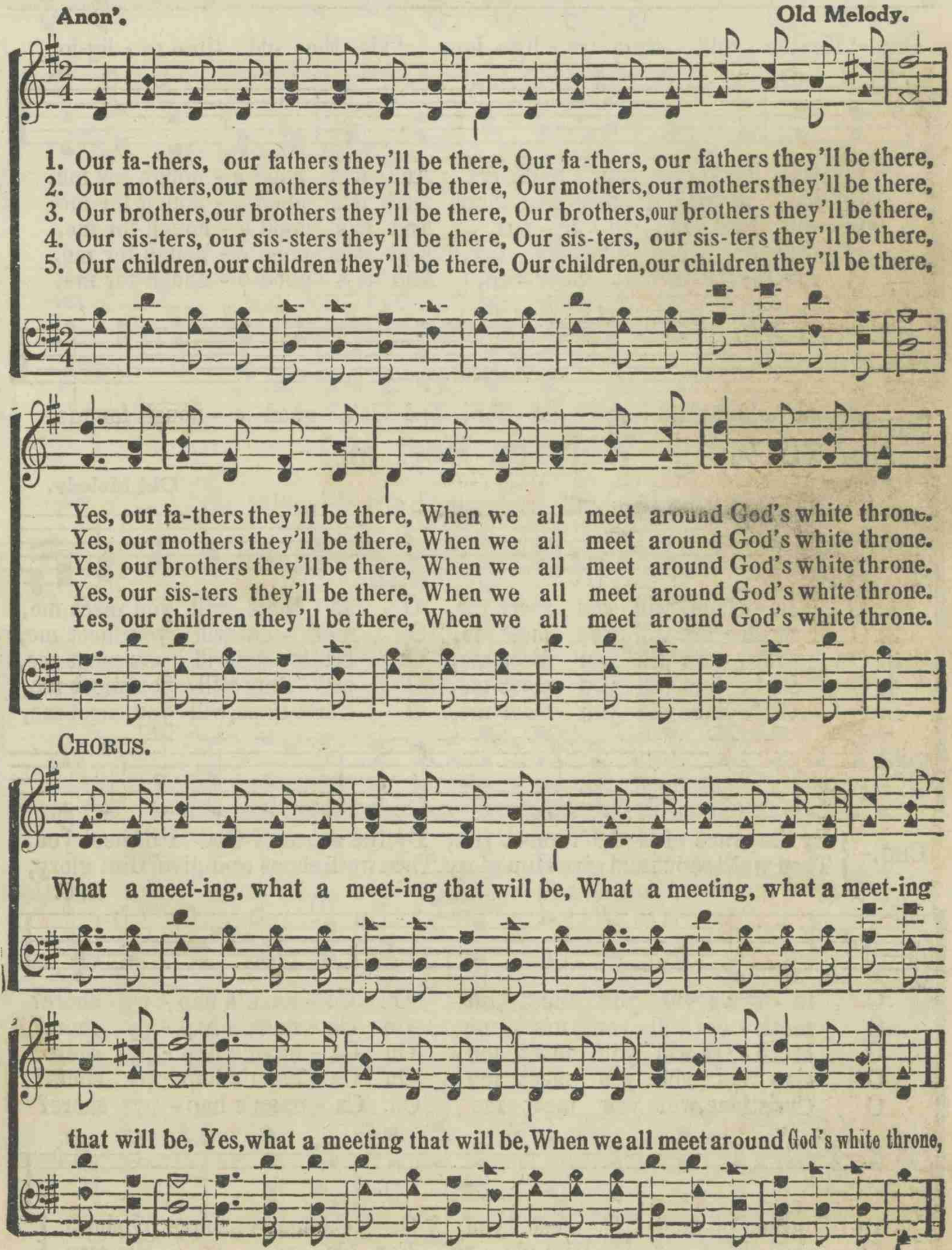
1. I have a fa-ther in the Promised Land, I have a fa-ther in the Promised Land.
2. I have a moth-er in the Promised Land, I have a mother in the Promised Land.
3. I have a brother in the Promised Land, I have a brother in the Promised Land.
4. I have a sis- ter in the Promised Land, I have a sis - ter in the Promised Land.
5. I have a Sav-ior in the Promised Land, I have a Sav-ior in the Promised Land.

𝄋 FINE.

And I hope some day we'll all get there; A - way o - ver in the Prom-ised Land.

Over In the Promised Land.

D. S.

No. 150. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Anon'. Old Melody.

CHORUS.

No. 151. The Old-Time Religion.

Anon **Old Melody.**

1. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our moth-ers
2. It has saved our dear fa - thers It has saved our dear fa-thers,
3. It will lead me to Je - sus, It will lead me to Je - sus,
4. It will do when I'm dy - ing, It will do when I'm dy - ing,
5. It will take us to heav - en, It will take us to heav - en,

CHO.-'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig-ion,

It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good e - nough for me.
It has saved our dear fa - thers, And it's good e - nough for me.
It will lead me to Je - sus, And it's good e - nough for me.
It will do when I'm dy - ing, And it's good e - nough for me.
It will take us to heav - en, And it's good e - nough for me.

'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good e - nough for me,

No. 151½ Will You Meet me?

Anon. **Old Melody.**

1. O fa - thers, will you meet me, O fa - thers will you meet me,
2. O moth - ers will you meet me, O moth - ers will you meet me,
3. O broth - ers will you meet me, O broth - ers will you meet me,
4. O sis - ters will you meet me, O sis - ters will you meet me,
5. O Chris-tians will you meet me, O Chris-tians, will you meet me,

CHO.- { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,
Then we'll shout and give Him glory, Then we'll shout and give Him glory,

D. C.

O fa - thers will you meet me On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?
O moth - ers will you meet me On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?
O broth - ers will you meet me On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?
O sis - ters will you meet me On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?
O Christians, will you meet me On Ca - naan's hap - py shore?

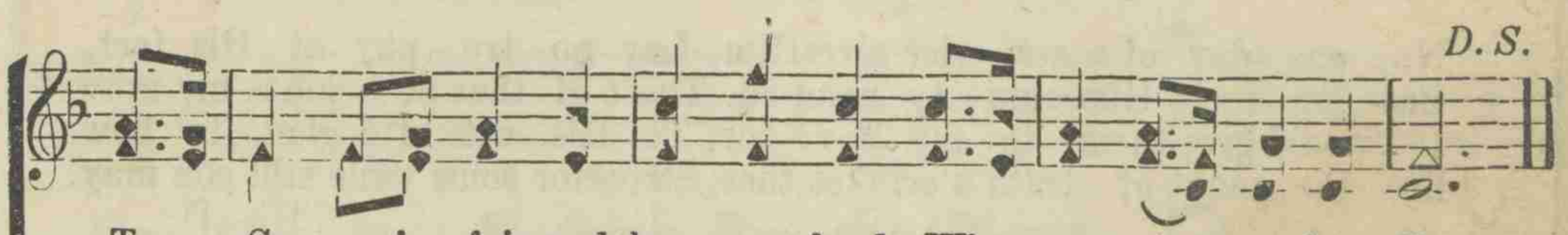
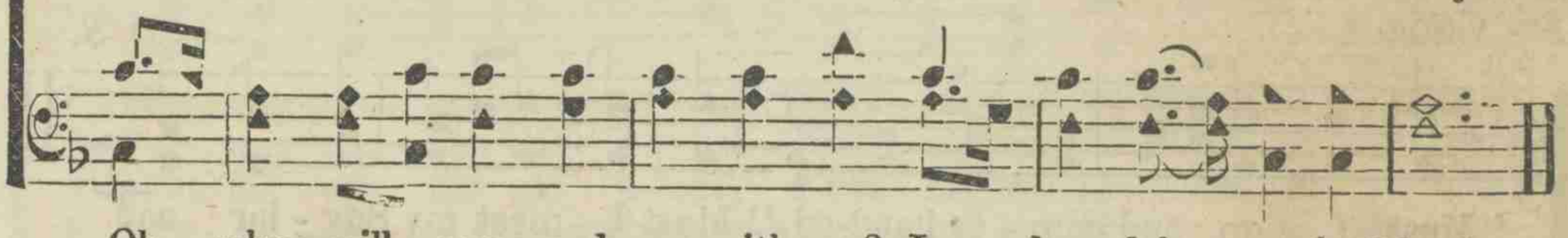
By the grace of God I'll meet you, On Canaan's hap - py shore. }
Then we'll shout and give Him glo - ry, For glo - ry is His own. }

No. 152. The Promised Land.

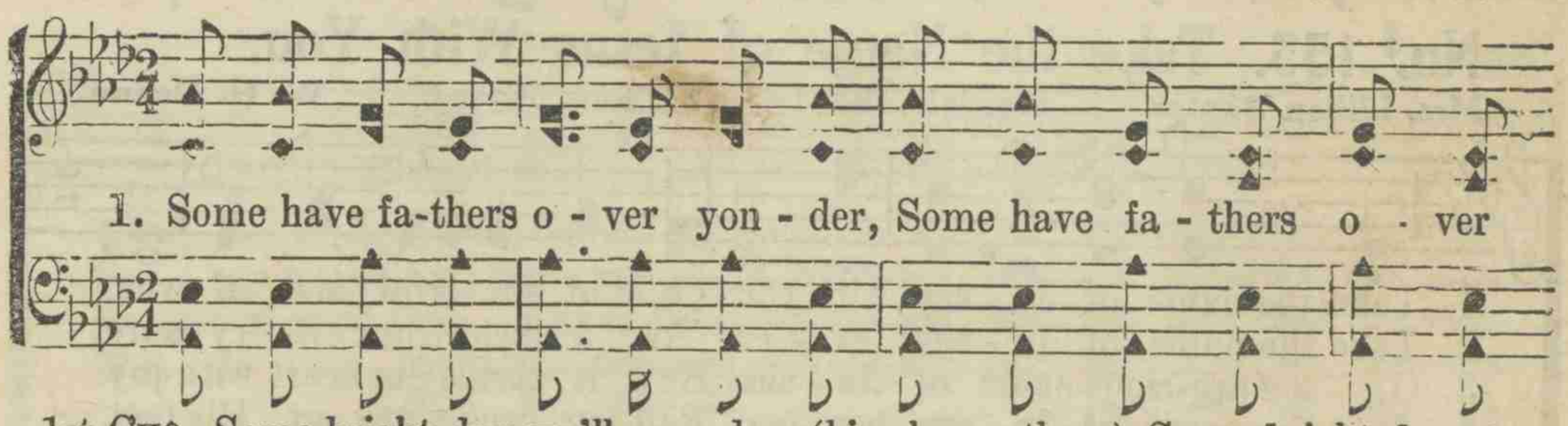
Samuel Stennett. **Arr. by R. H. Cornelius**

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And bast a wish-ful eye
2. O'er all these wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ternal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for ev - er blest?
4. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

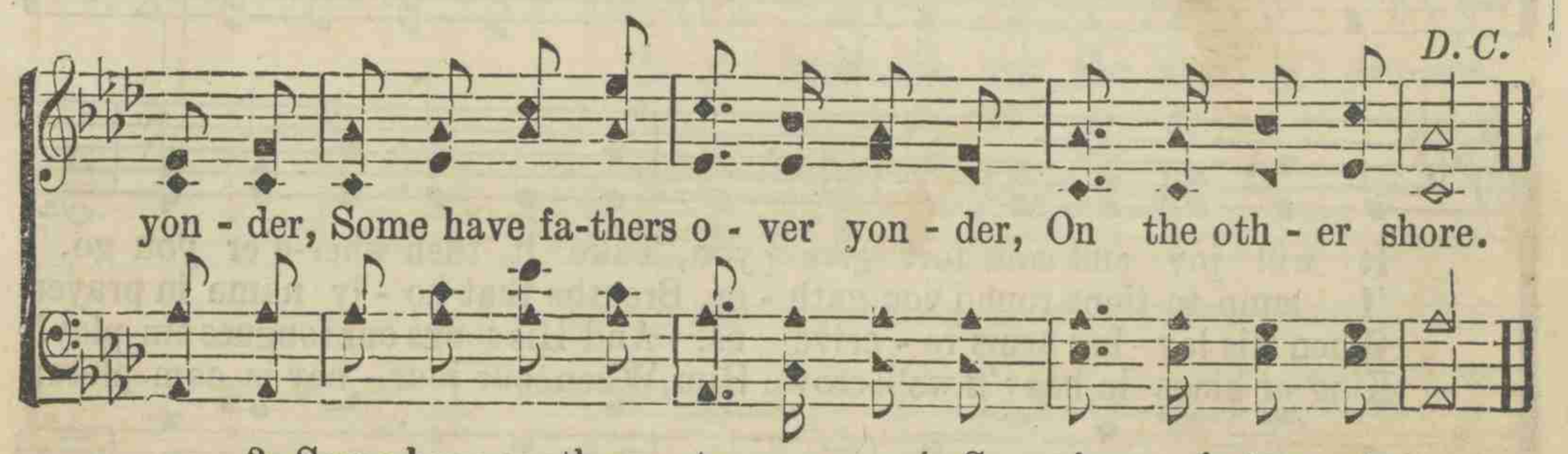
D. C - I am bound for the promised land! I am bound for the promised land

D. S.

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the son for ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fath-er's face, And in His bos - om rest.
Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for promised land.

No. 153. Some Bright Day We'll go and See Them.

Arr By B. B. B.

1. Some have fa-thers o - ver yon - der, Some have fa - thers o - ver

1st Cho. Some bright day we'll go and see (him, h r or them), Some bright day, etc.
2nd Cho-Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, Won't that, etc.

D. C.

yon - der, Some have fa-thers o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.

2. Some have mothers, etc.
3. Some have brothers, etc.
4. Some have sis-ters, etc.
5. I have a Savior, etc.

No. 154. Must I Go and Empty Handed?

C. C. Luther. Copyright, 1906, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. by per. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. "Must I go and emp - ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now;
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be earn - est, Up and work while yet 'tis day;

FINE.

Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet.
But to meet Him emp - ty hand-ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'ertakes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

D. S. Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?

CHORUS. D. S.

"Must I go and emp - ty hand-ed," Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

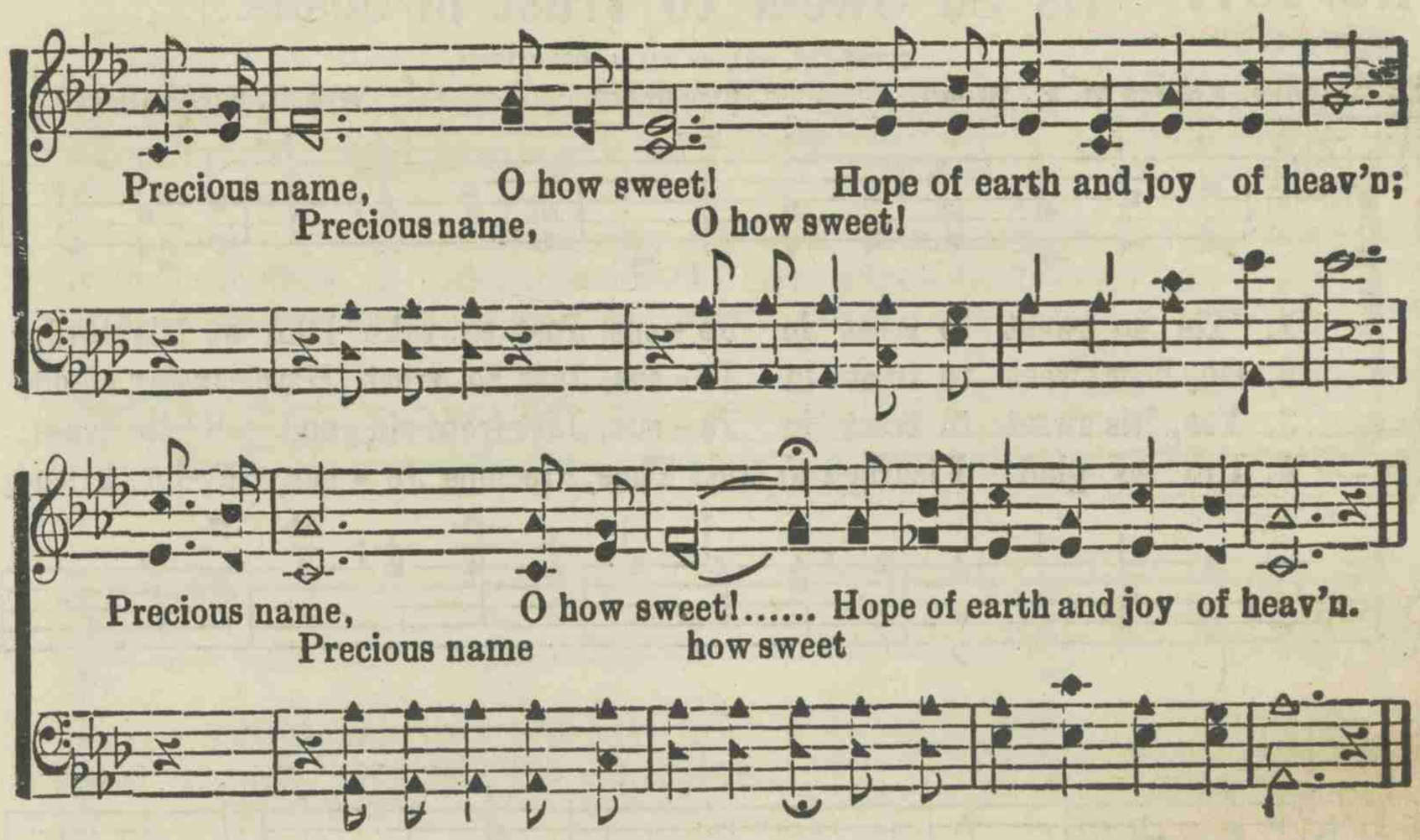
No. 155. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lillian Baxter. Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane, Rewnal. W. H. Doane.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you. Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O, the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our heart with joy
4. At the name of Je - sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet;

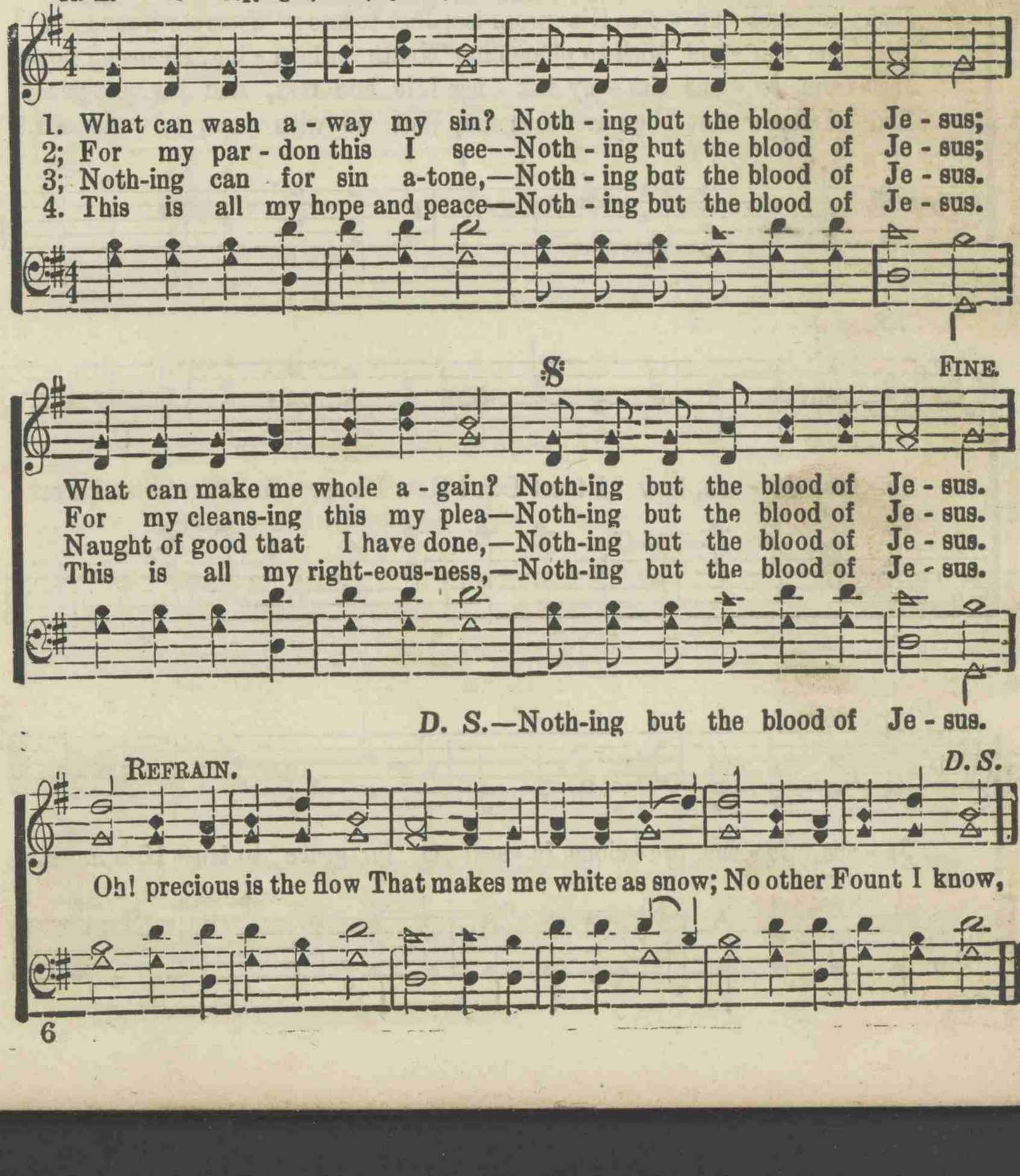
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete;

Take the Name of Jesus With You.



No. 156. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. Copyright, 1904, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. by per, Robert Lowry.



No. 157. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.

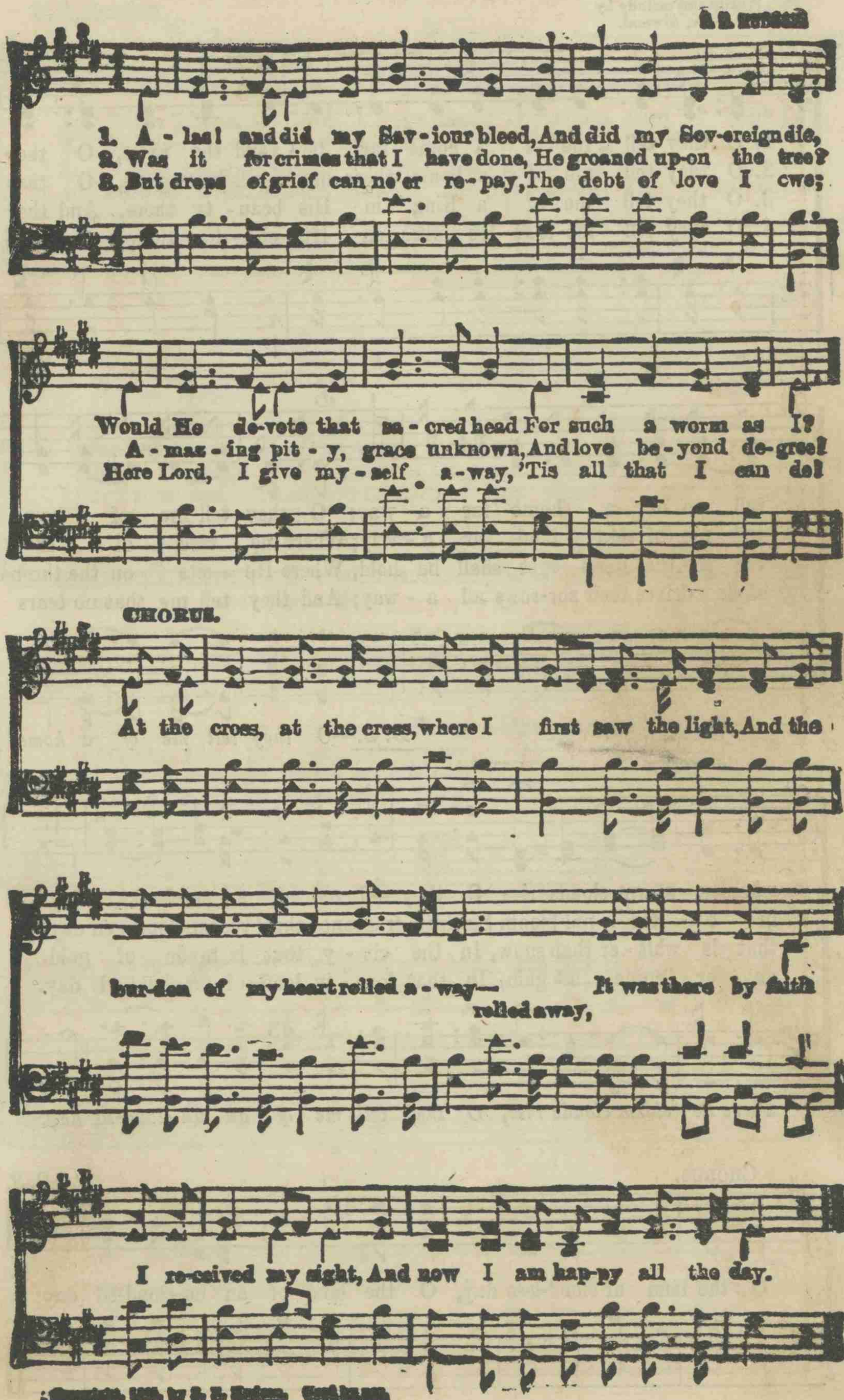
REF.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

p

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

No. 158. At The Cross.



Copyright, 1888, by E. O. Excell. Used by per.

159. The Unclouded Day.

Words and melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau-ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a-way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a-way; Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—*O they tell me of a home*

FINE.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
in e-ter-nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day.
that is whit-er than snow, In the cit-y that is made of gold.
ev-er come a-gain, In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

CHORUS.

D. S.

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed day;

160. I AM THINE, O LORD.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS.

And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,

near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Copyright, 1874, by Bigelow & Main.

No. 161. Jesus Loves You Still.

B. B. B. B. B. Bateman.

1. Oh, wan-der-ing sin-ner O, won't you come home?For Je - sus loves you still;
2. Al-tho' you have sinned and have wandered a-way,But Je - sus loves you still;
3. It's true, you have scorned and re-ject-ed His love, But Je - sus loves you still;
4. His par-don, for - giv-ness, He of - fers to all, And Je - sus loves you still;

And leave now the darkness no more there to roam. For Je - sus loves you still.
You scorned and re-ject-ed His bid-ding each day, But Je - sus loves you still.
And you He would give a bright mansion a-bove, Yes Je - sus loves you still.
Oh, will you now has - ten and an-swer the call? For Je - sus loves you still.

REFRAIN.

Yes, Je - sus loves you still,..... Yes, Je - sus loves you still;
loves you still,

Oh, sin - ner come home, Oh, why will you roam, For Je - sus loves you still.

Copyright, 1920, by B. B. Bateman.

162. Jesus Loves Even Me.

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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss'

M. 60 = ♩

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, wha - won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

CHORUS.

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

No 163. Throw Out The Life-Line.

Rev. E. S. Ufford. Rev. E. S. Ufford.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
4. Soon will this sea-son of res - cue be o'er, Soon we shall go to the

some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er, O who then will dare
broth-er, so long? See, he is sink - ing, O has - ten to - day,
we've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe,
fair E - den shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be,

CHORUS.

To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
And out with the life-boat, a - way, then, a - way.
Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
That Je - sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee.

throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

Copyright, 1888, by Rev. E. S. Ufford. By permission.

No. 164. *I Want to Be a Worker.*

"The laborers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

I. B. I. BALTZELL.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust his ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day
err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love
Jesus' pow'r to save; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home
err-ing to thy word That points to joy on high, where pleasures never die

CHORUS.

1. In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
2, 3, 4. In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will

work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

By permission of E. S. Lorenz.

No 163. Throw Out The Life-Line.

Rev. E. S. Ufford. Rev. E. S. Ufford.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
4. Soon will this sea-son of res - cue be o'er, Soon we shall go to the

some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er, O who then will dare
broth-er, so long? See, he is sink - ing, O has - ten to - day,
we've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe,
fair E - den shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be,

CHORUS.

To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
And out with the life-boat, a - way, then, a - way.
Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
That Je - sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee.

throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

Copyright, 1888, by Rev. E. S. Ufford. By permission.

No. 164. *I Want to Be a Worker.*

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trust his ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day
err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love
Jesus' pow'r to save; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home
err-ing to thy word That points to joy on high, where pleasures never die

CHORUS.

1. In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
2, 3, 4. In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will
work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

By permission of E. S. Lorenz.

No. 165. ANGEL BAND. C. M.

Rev. J. Haskell. Arr. by J. B. T.

1. My lat - est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run,
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear,
3. I've al-most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

My strongest tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
I brush the dew on Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near.
The ho - ly ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

O come, an - gel band, Come, and a-round me stand, O bear me a-

way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home, O

bear me a - way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor - tal home

No. 166. To The Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all, For the king-dom of
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

1. path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew,
2. Life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
3. darkness and er-ror shall fall, And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be
4. crown shall our la-bor re-ward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,

CHORUS.

1. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on,
2. While we her-ald the tid-ings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
3. In the loud-swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
4. And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-va-tion is free!" Toil-ing on,

Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,
Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,

Let us hope, and trust, Let us watch, and pray, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.

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No. 167. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel - low-ship, 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,

CHORUS.

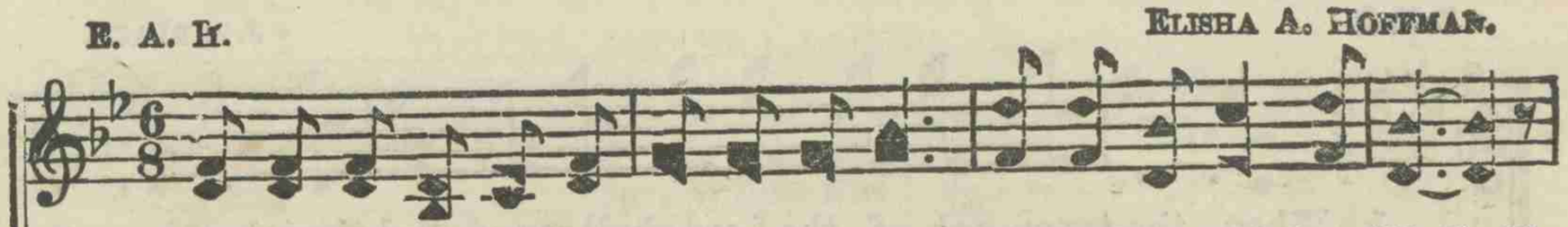
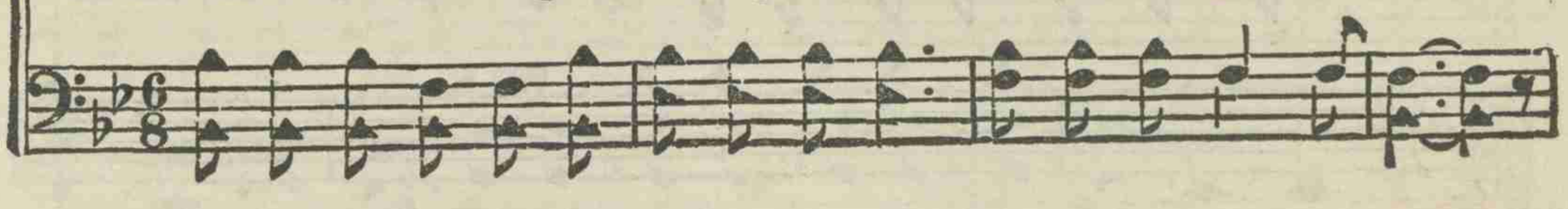
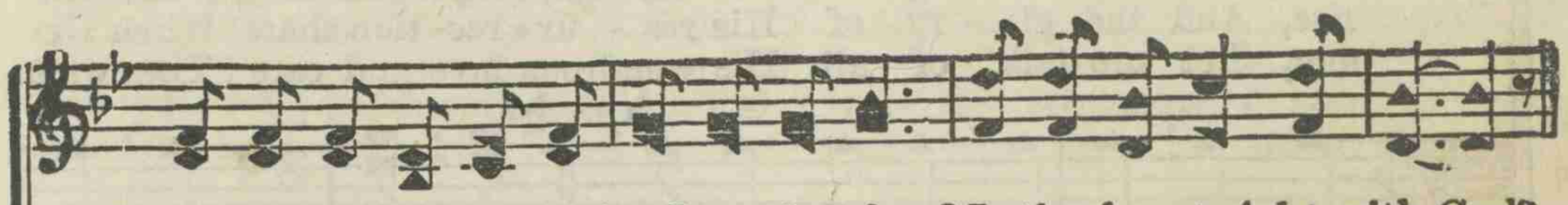
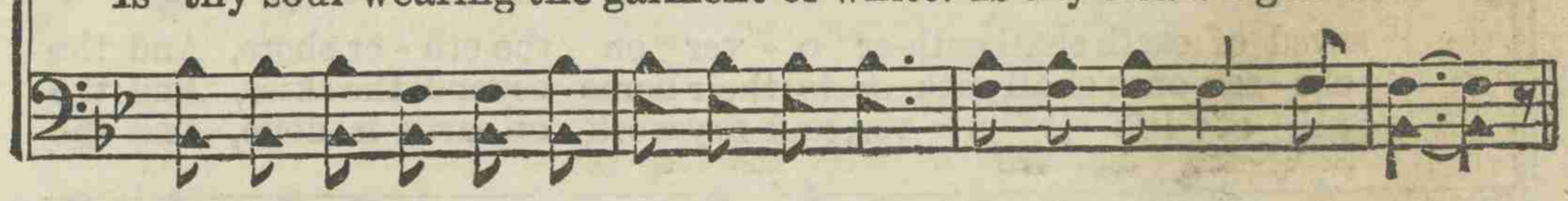
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

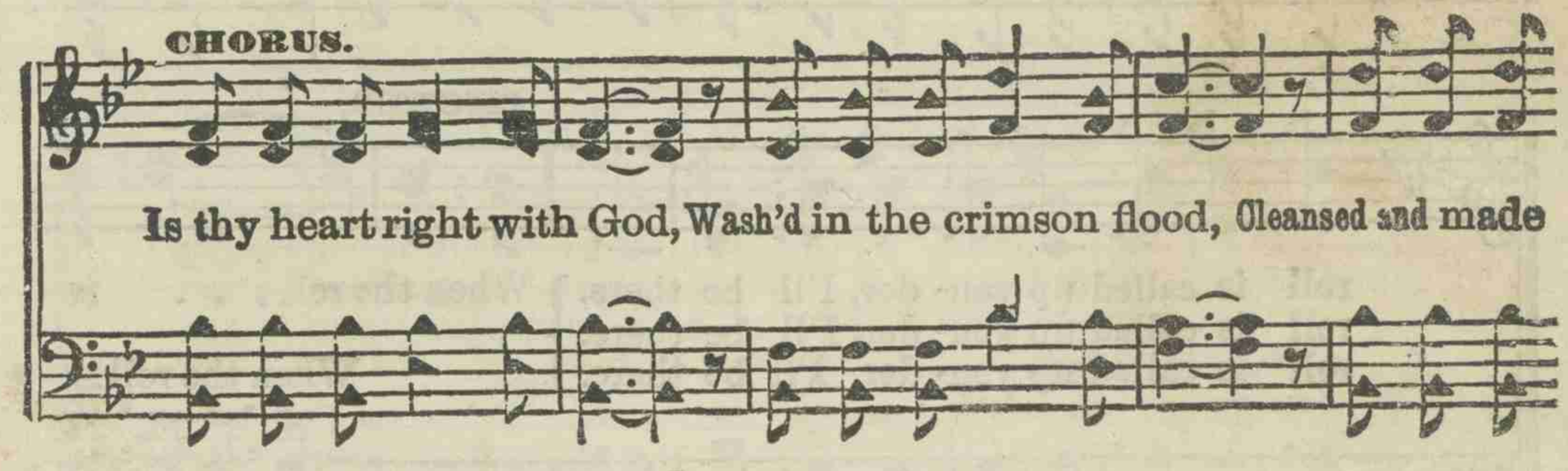
lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean- -
lean-ing on Je - sus, Lean- ing on

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

No. 168. IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou dominion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Jesus' control? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.



Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crimson flood, Cleansed and made

ho - ly, humble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?....
of God?

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169. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

S. M. A.

J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum- pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e - ter- nal, bright and fair; When the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec- tion share; When His
3. Let me la - bor for my Mas - ter from the dawn till set- ting sun, Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when

saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
cho - sen ones shall gath- er to their home beyond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS.

roll is called up yon- der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon- der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon- der, I'll be there.

When the roll . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . is called up
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

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yon - der, When the roll . . . . is called up
yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

yon - der, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

No 170. Shall We Gather at the River.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod, With its
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray; We shall
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry burden down, Grace our
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease, Soon our

crys-tal tide for - ev-er Flowing from the throne of God?
walk and worship ev-er, All the hap-py gol-den day. { Yes we'll gath-er
spir - its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown. { Gather with the saints
hap-py hearts will quiver, With the mel - o - dy of peace.

1 2

at the riv- er, The beautiful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er.
at the riv- er, That (*omit*) flows by the throne of God.

171. WONDERFUL PEACE.

Rev. W. D. CORNELL, alt. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial- like strains it un -
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied deep in the heart of my soul; So se- cure that no pow - er can
3. I am rest - ing to - night on this won - der - ful peace, Rest- ing sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort or rest, March-ing down the rough pathway of time! Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran-somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king- dom will be-
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

REFRAIN.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa- ther a - bove; Sweep o - ver my spirit for - ev-er, I pray, In fath-omless billows of love.

By Rev. P. P. Bliss, owner of copyright.

No. 172. Standing on the Promises.

"The word of the Lord endureth forever."—1 Peter 1: 25.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the promis- es of Christ, my King, Thro' e-ter- nal a - ges
2 Standing on the promis- es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3 Standing on the promis- es I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing
4 Standing on the promis- es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e -ter-nal-
5. Standing on the promis- es I can - not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment

let His prais-es ring; Glo- ry in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv- ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
ly by love's strong chord, O- ver-coming dai- ly with the Spir -it's sword,
to the Spir- it's call, Rest -ing in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

CHORUS.

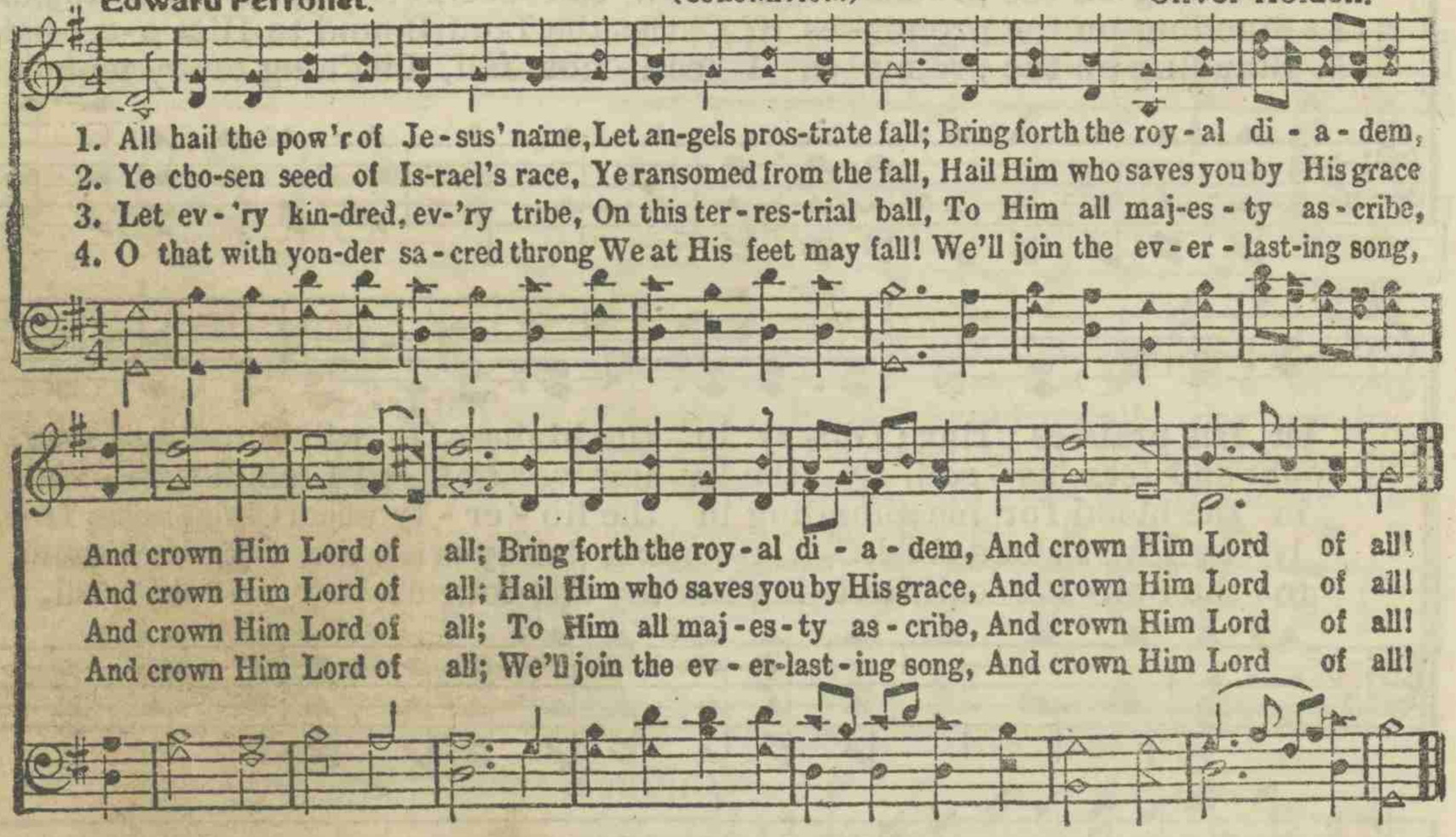
Standing on the promises of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, Standing on the promises,
Standing on the promises of God my Sav -iour, Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God.
Stand- ing on the prom - is - es,

Copyright, 1886, by JOHN J. HOOD,

Devotional Hymns

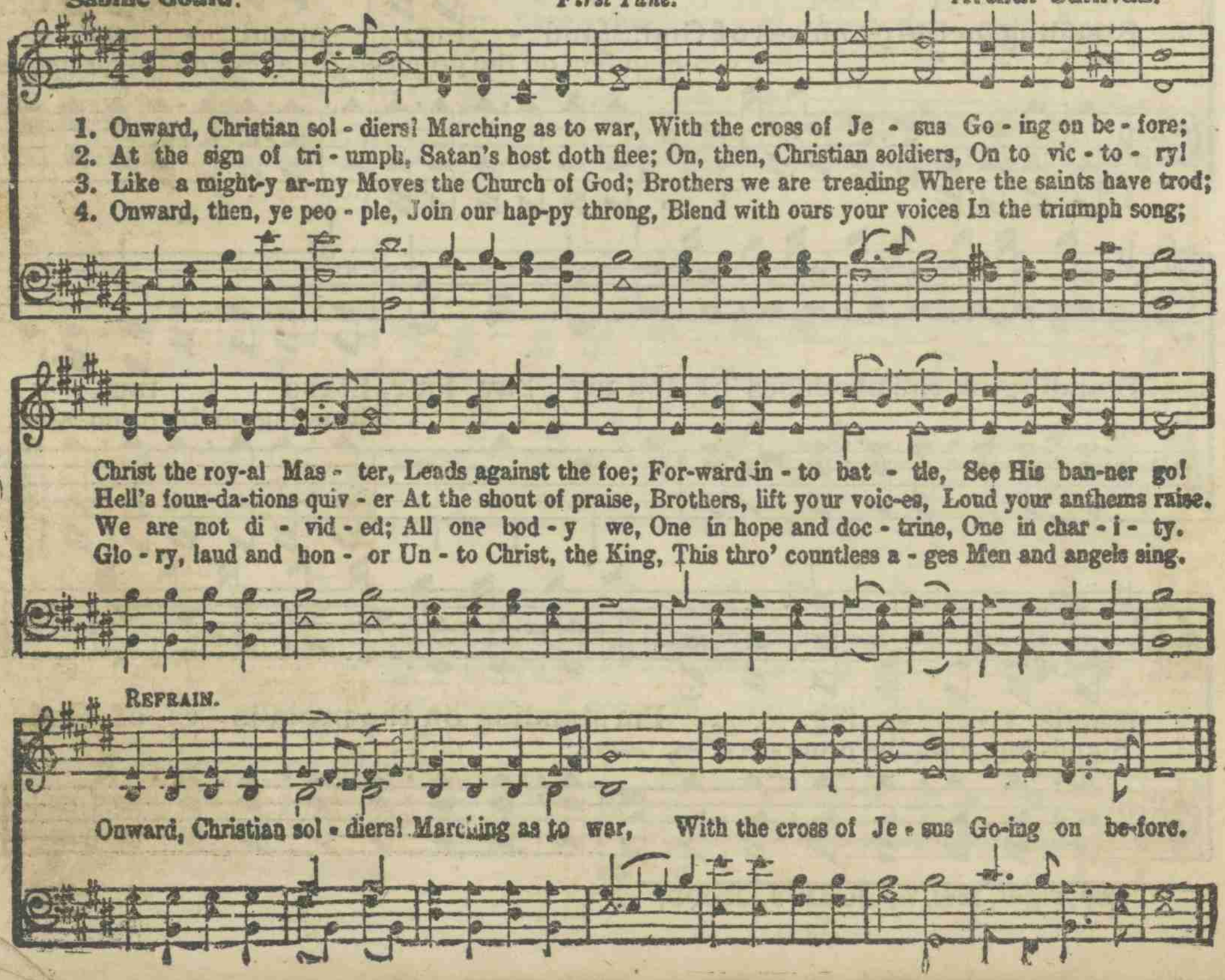
173. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.

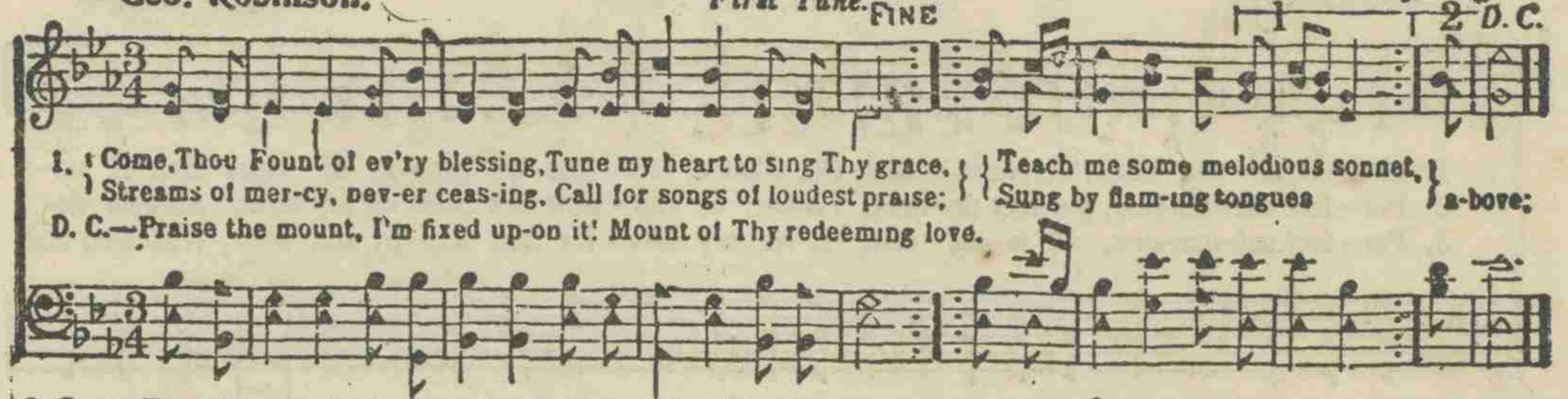


174. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



175. Come, Thou Fount.

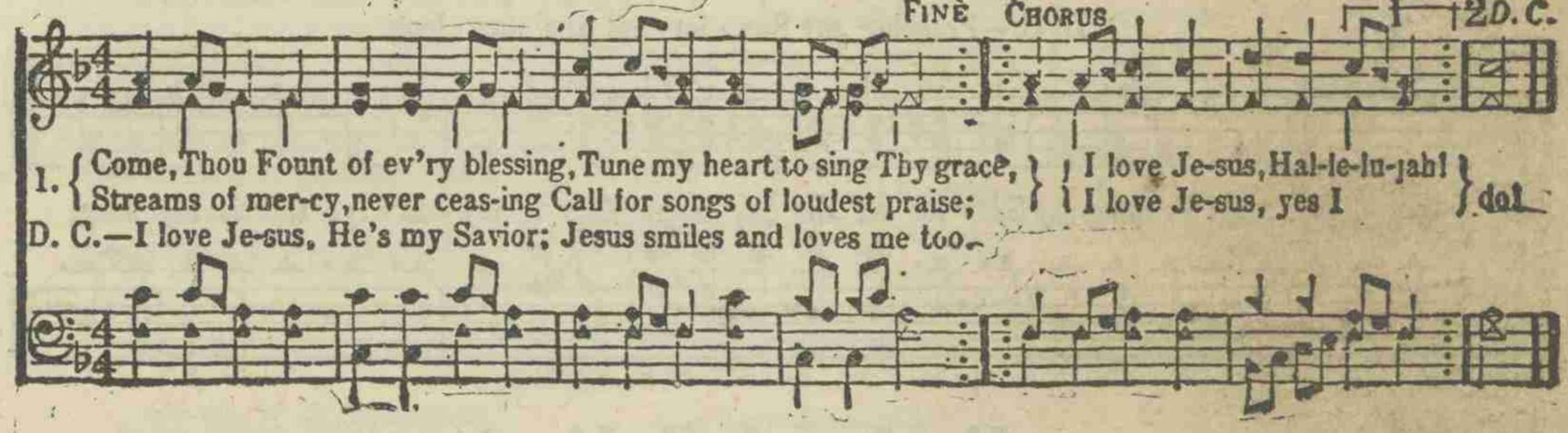
Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D. C.

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

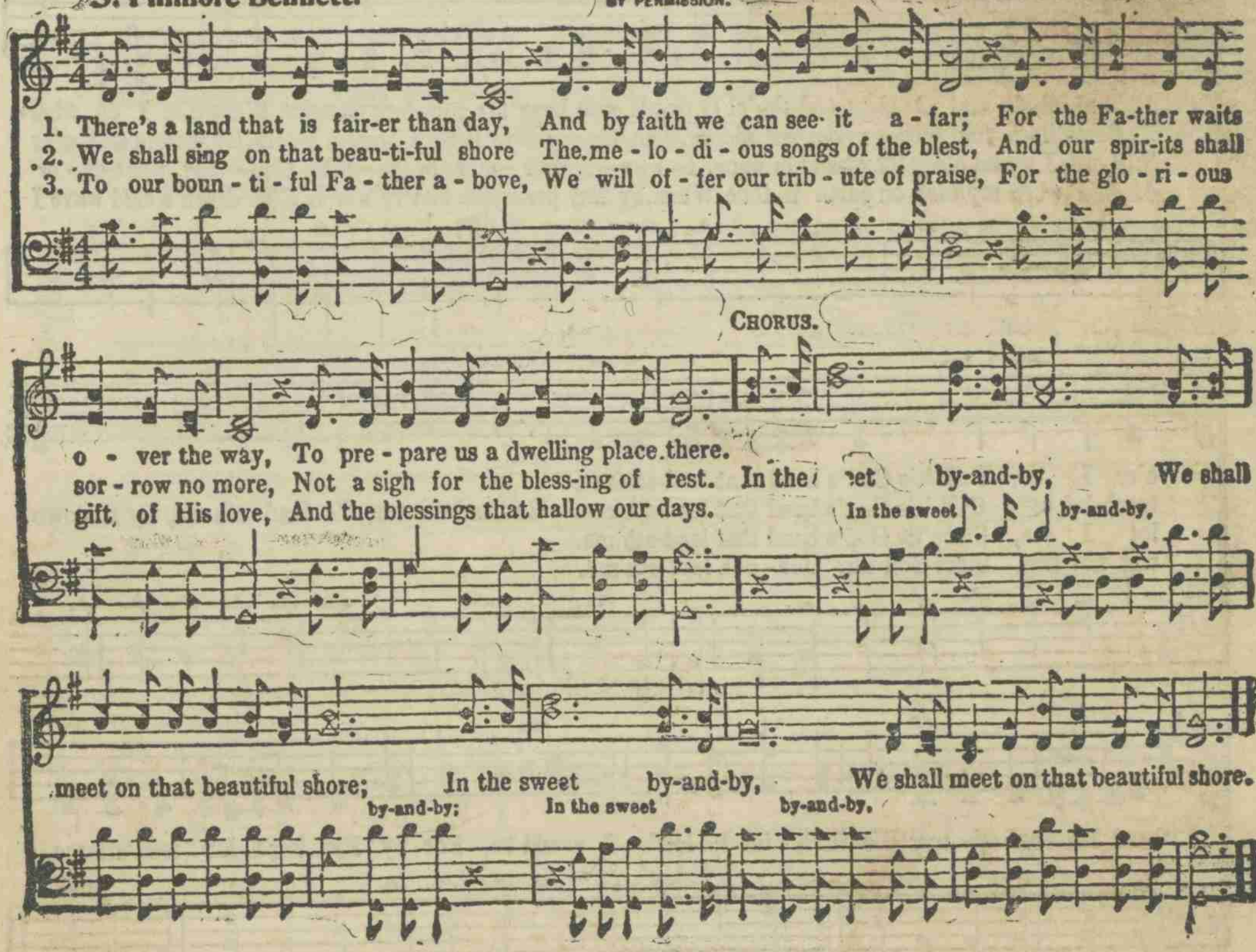
3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

175½. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

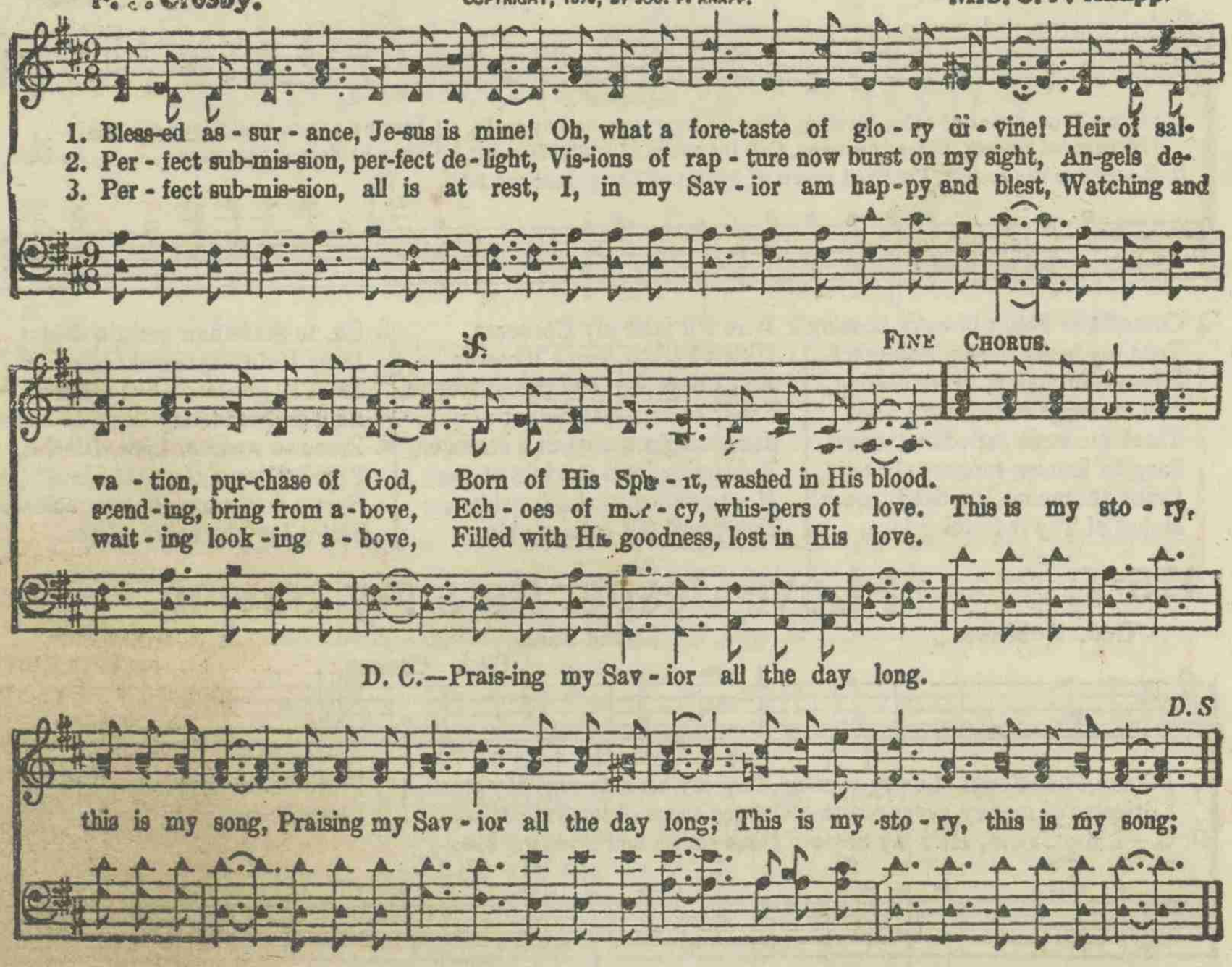
FINE CHORUS. 1 2 D. C.

176. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



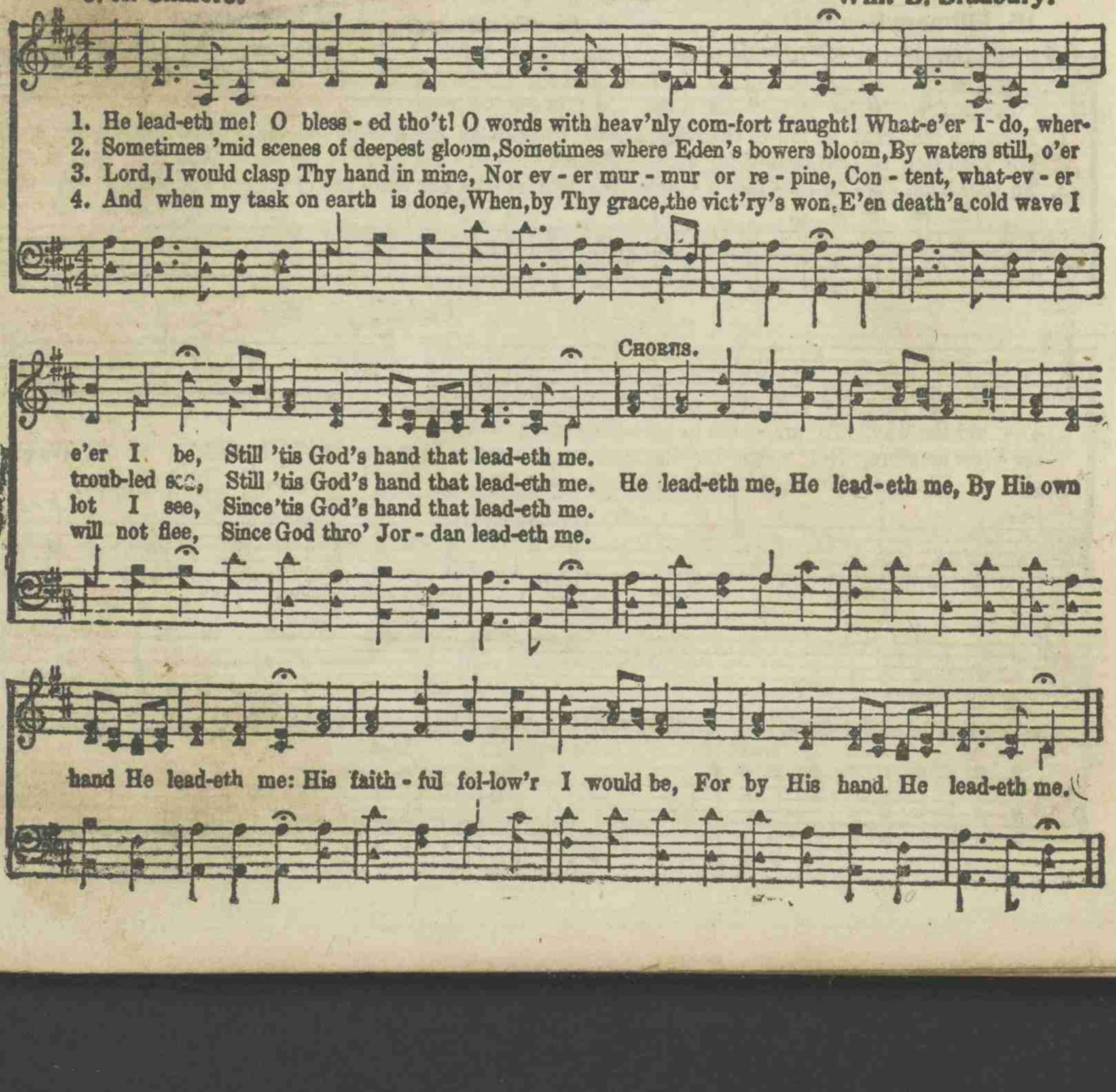
No 177. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



No. 178. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



179.

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

D. S.

FINE

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,

180.

The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my

over there.

mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there. O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

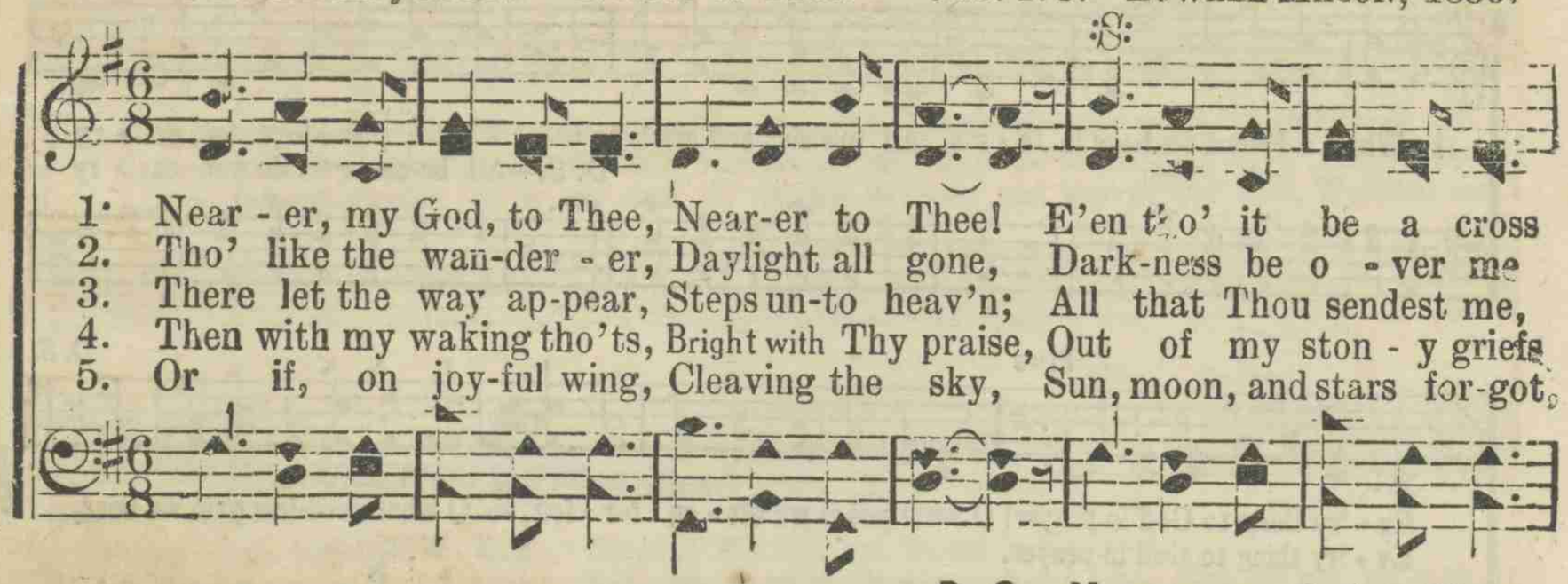
home over there,
friends over there,
now over there,
home over there, over there.

O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
Over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

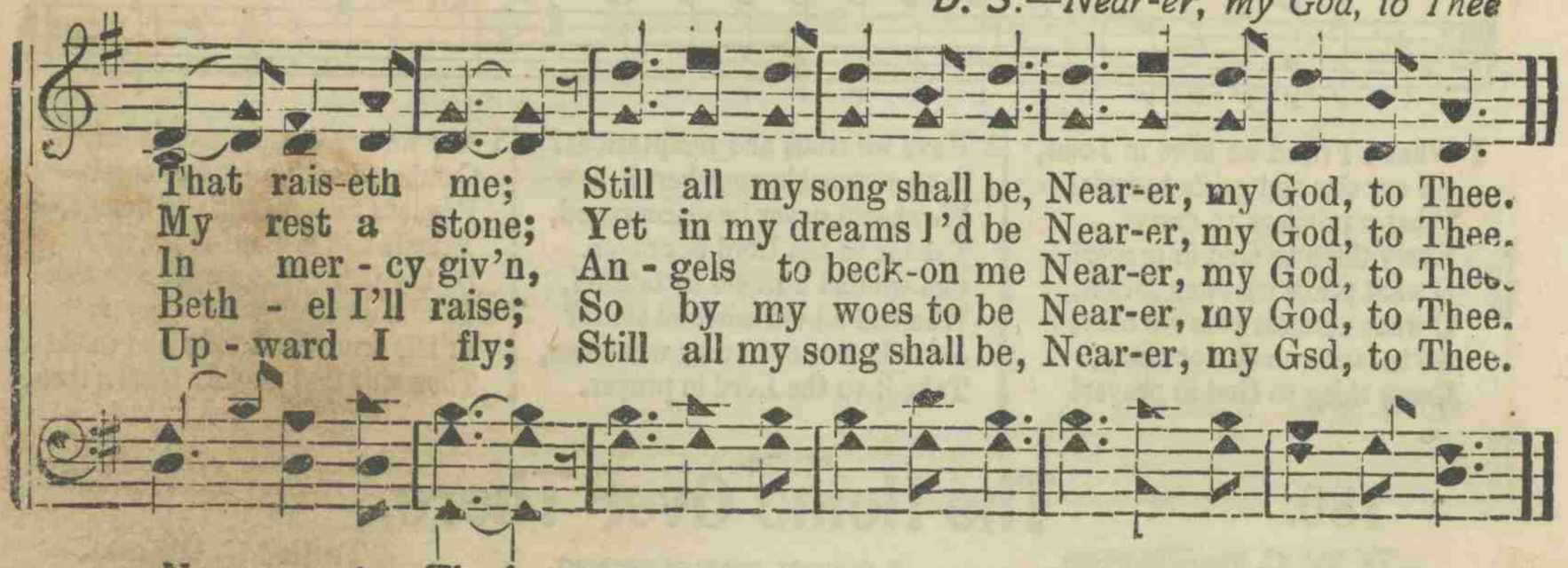
No. 181. Nearer, My God To Thee. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4:8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, Daylight all gone, Dark-ness be o - ver me
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee.
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee.
In mer - cy giv'n, An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee.
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee.
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my Gsd, to Thee.

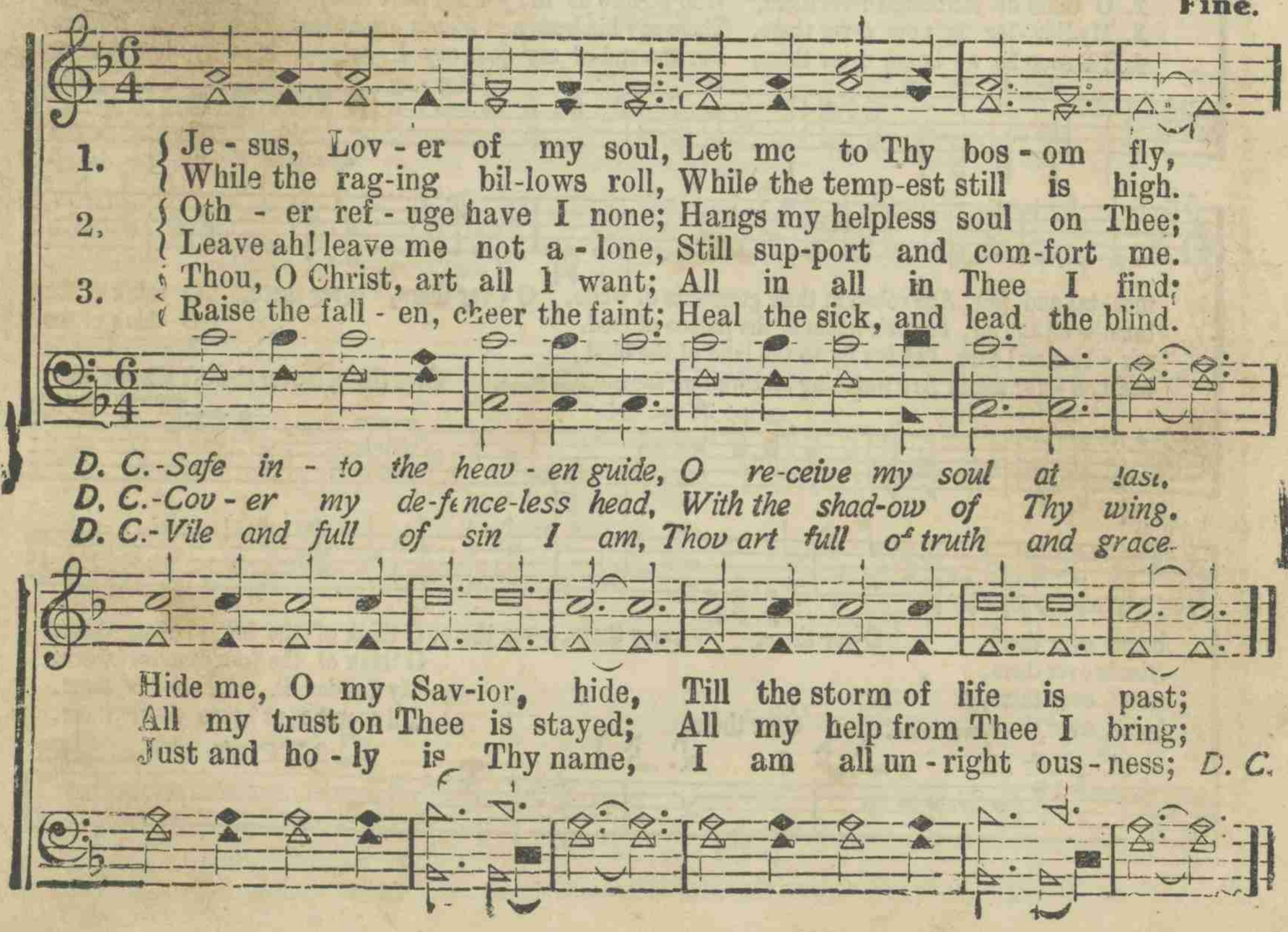
Near-er to Thee!

No. 182. Martyn. 7s.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

SIMEON B. MARSH.

Fine.

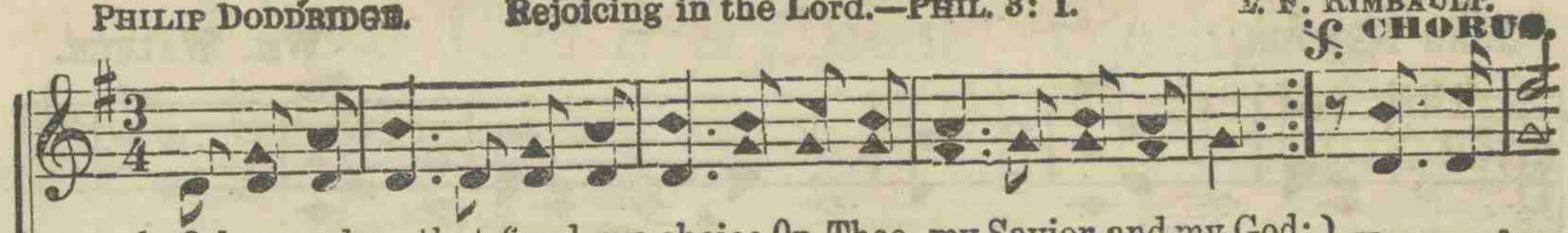
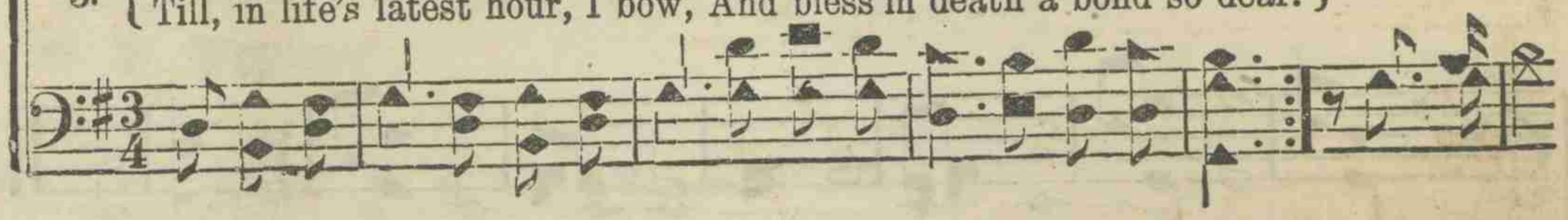
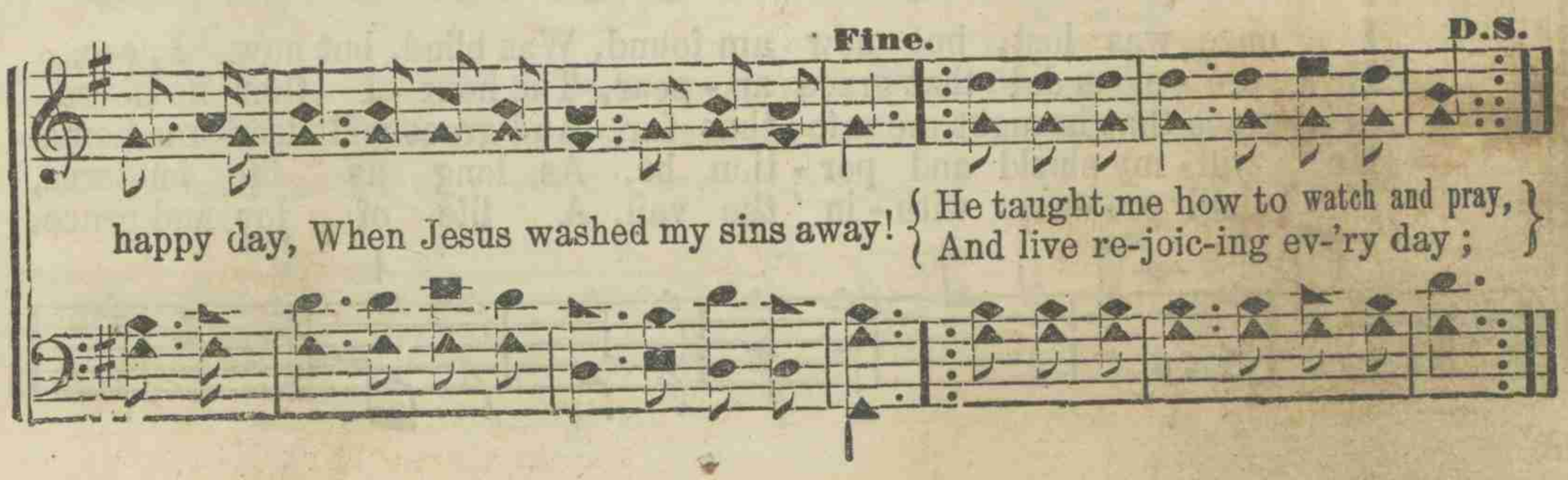


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
   While the rag-ing bil-lows roll, While the temp-est still is high.
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; All in all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint; Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

D. C.-Safe in - to the heav - en guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
D. C.-Cov - er my de-fence-less head, With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
D. C.-Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

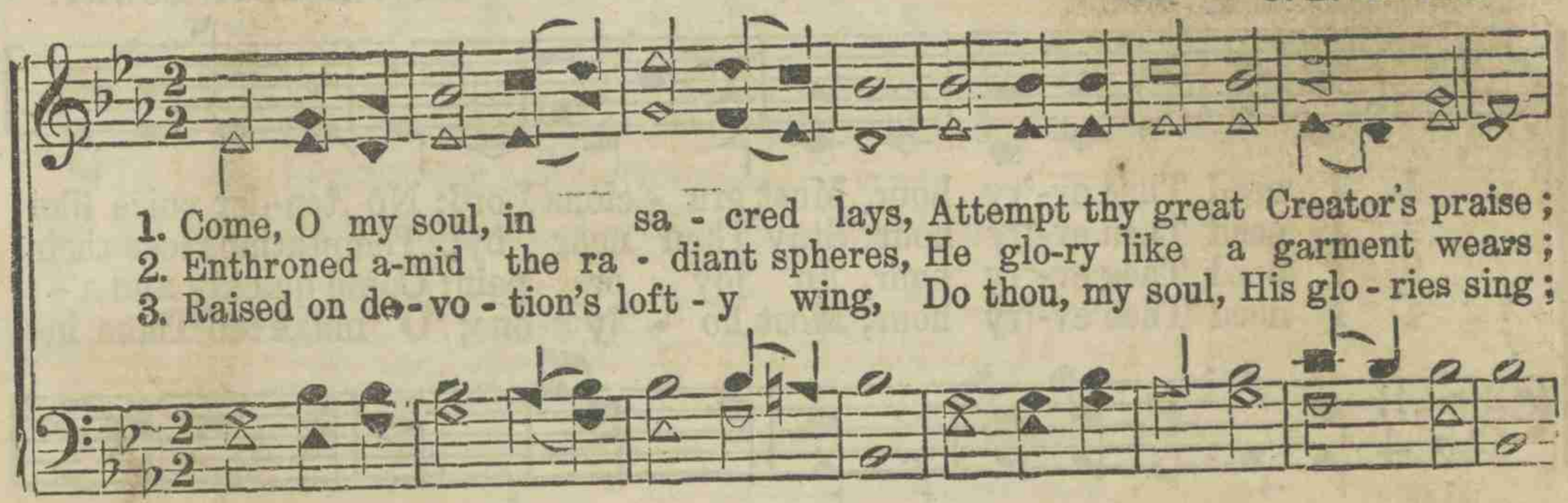
Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right ous - ness; *D. C.*

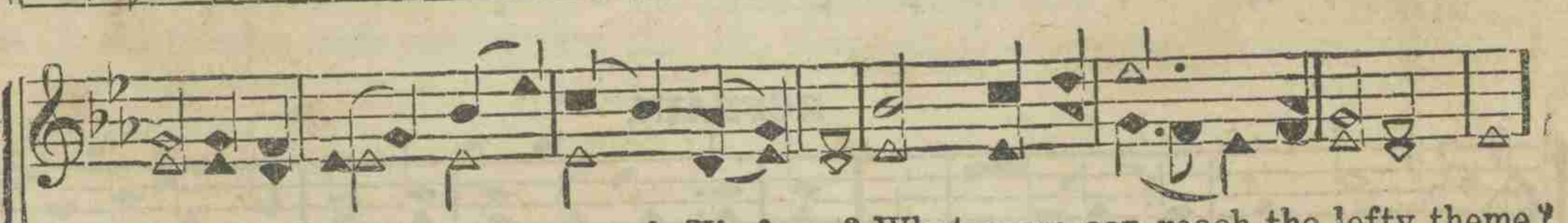
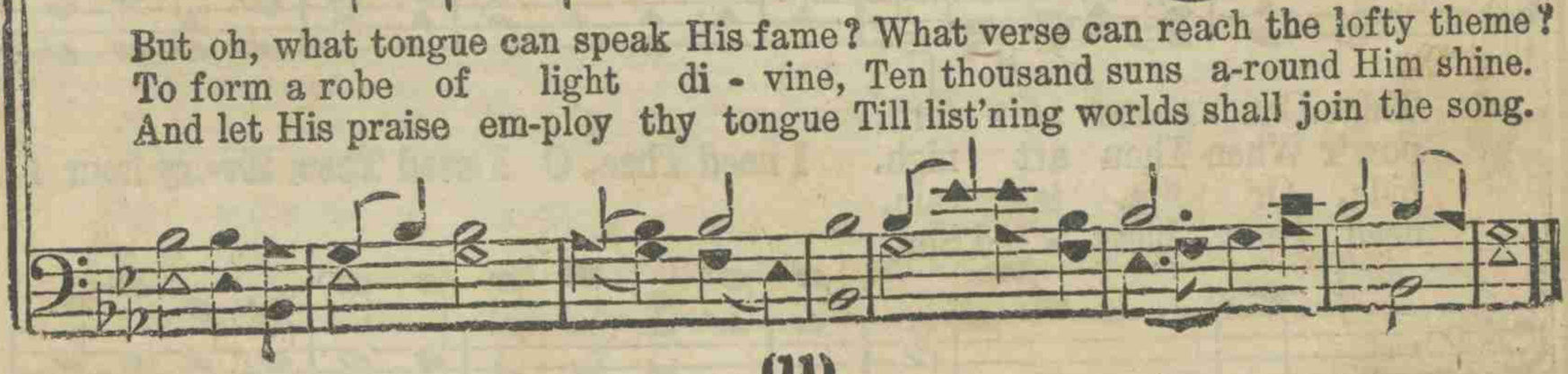
183. HAPPY DAY. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Rejoicing in the Lord.—PHIL. 3: 1. E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God; / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } Hap-py day,
2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him, who merits all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His altar now I move. } Hap-py day,
3. { 'Tis done—the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; / He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. } Hap-py day,
4. { Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; / Here have I found a nobler part, Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast. } Hap-py day,
5. { High heaven, that hears the solemn vow That vow renewed, shall daily hear, / Till, in life's latest hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. } Hap-py day,

happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, / And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

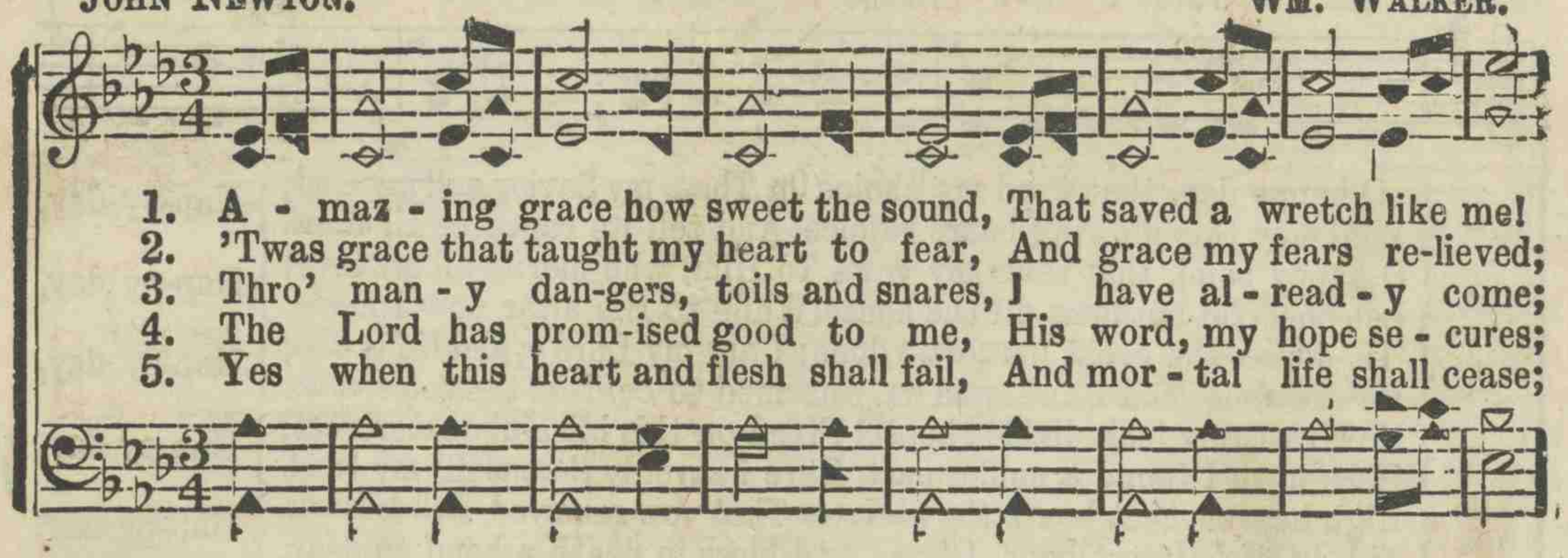
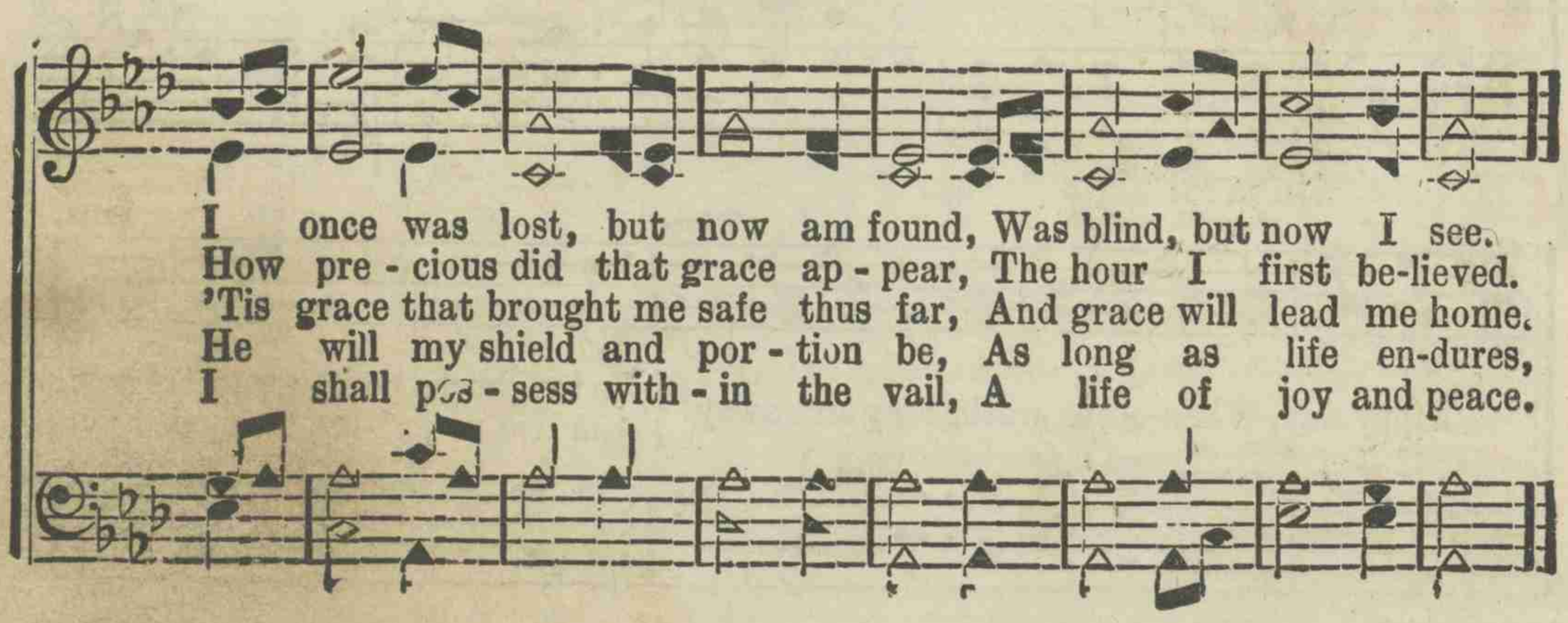
No. 184. DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. L. HATTON.



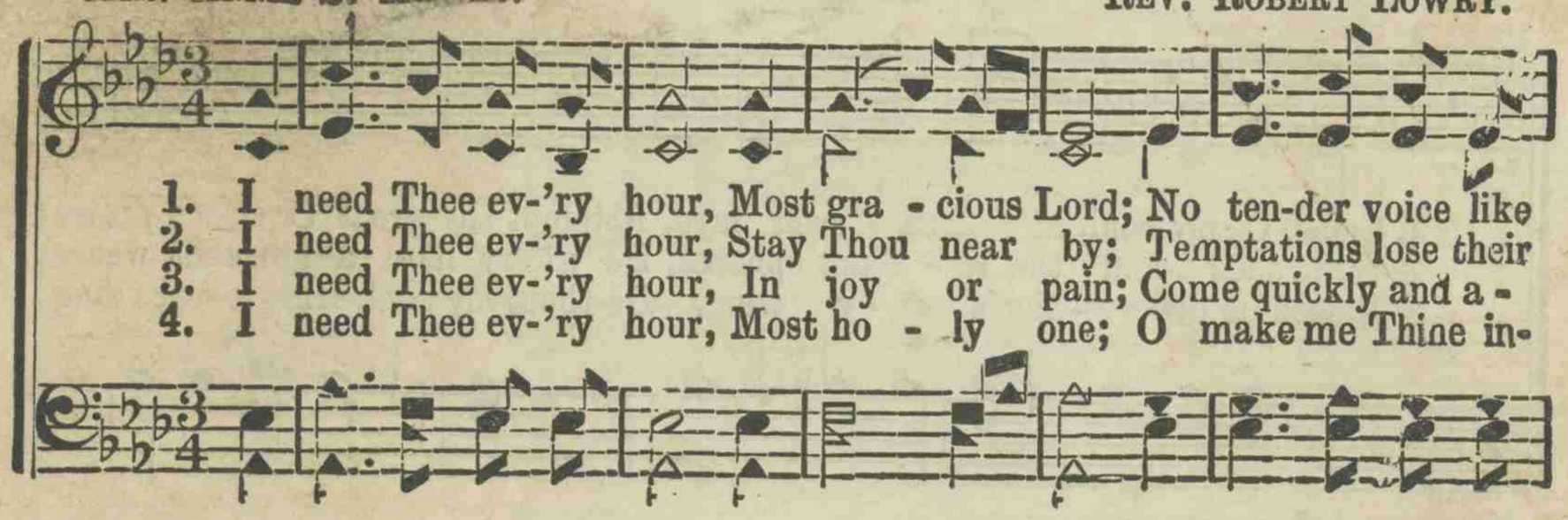
1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise;
2. Enthroned a-mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo-ry like a garment wears;
3. Raised on de-vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His glo - ries sing;

But oh, what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can reach the lofty theme?
To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a-round Him shine.
And let His praise em-ploy thy tongue Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.

No. 185. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER.



No. 186. I Need Thee Every Hour.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



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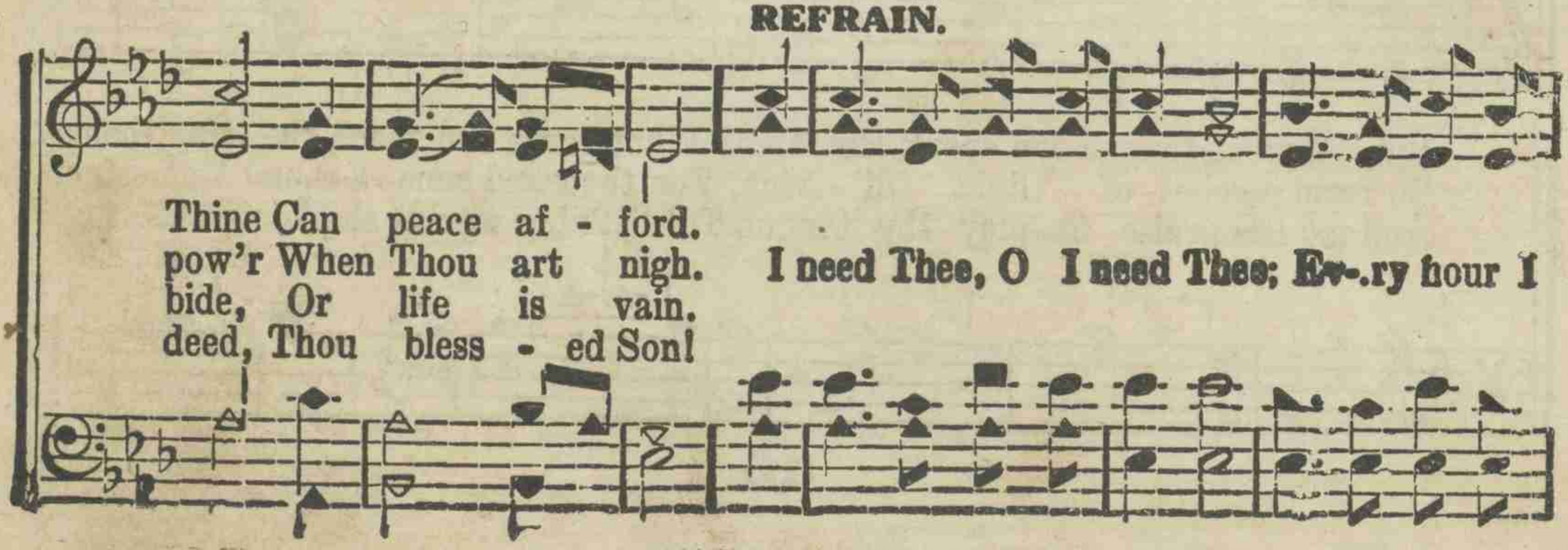
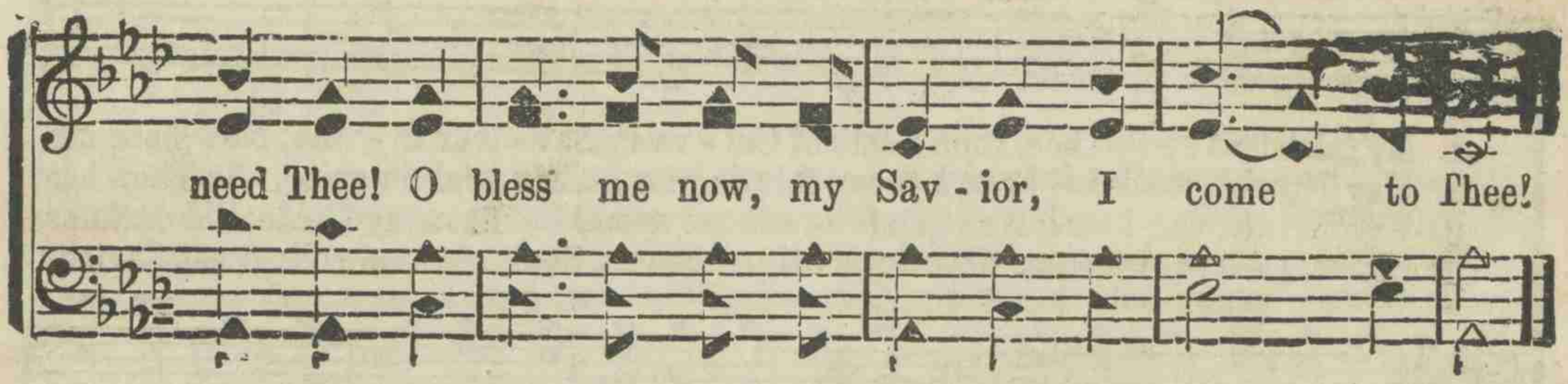
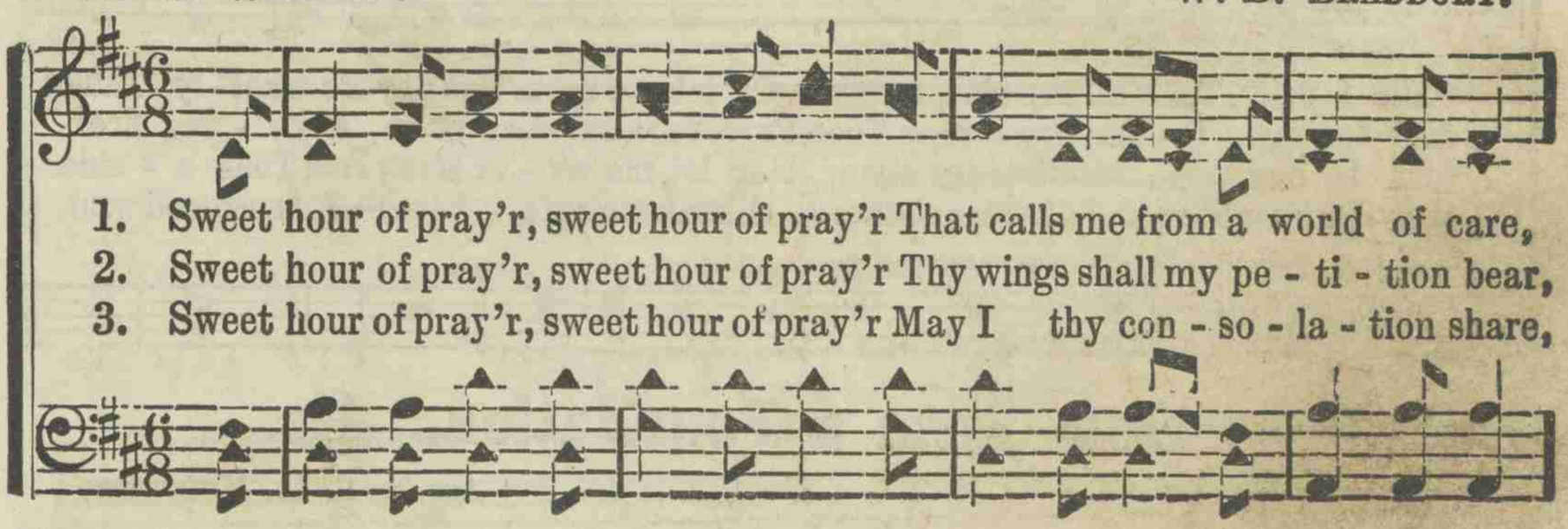
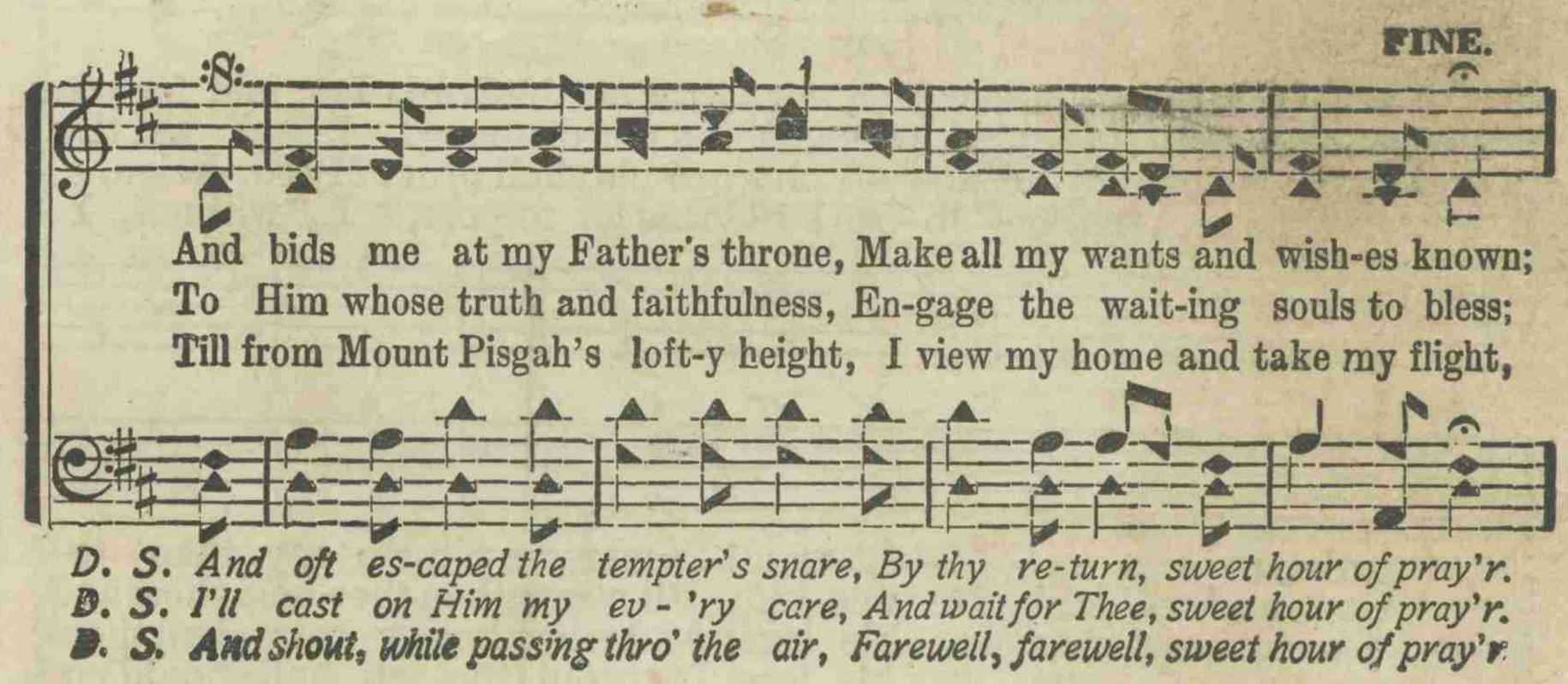
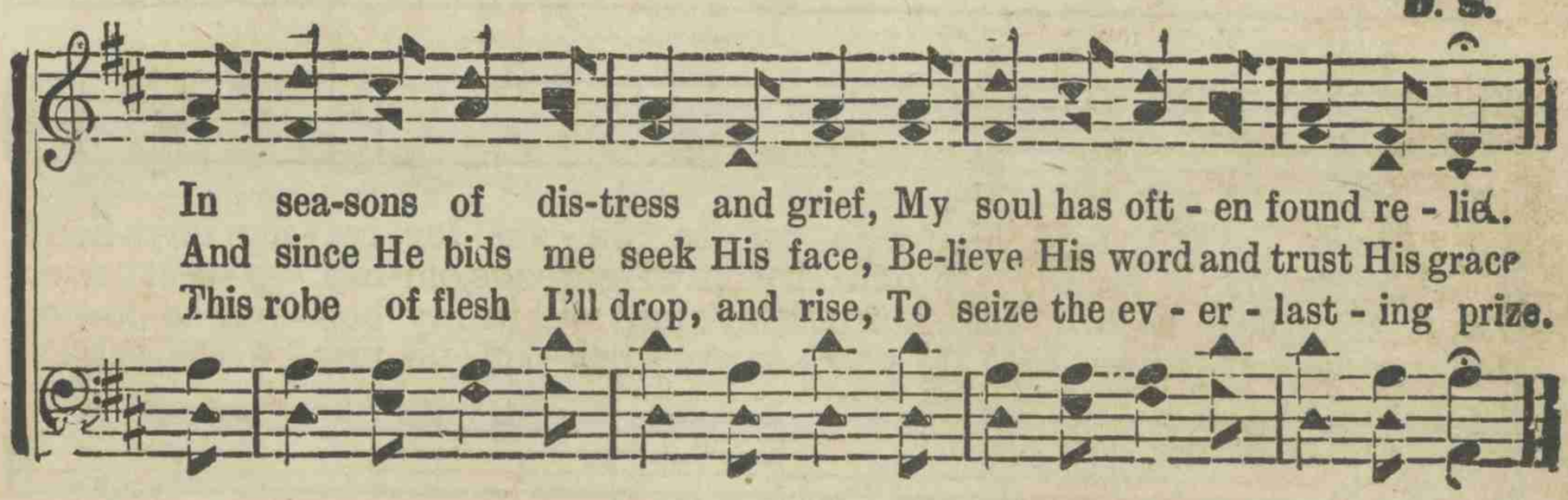

I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.

No. 187. Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.





No. 188. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va-ry, Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour then in love, Fear and distress re-move; O bear me safe a-bove,—A ransomed soul.

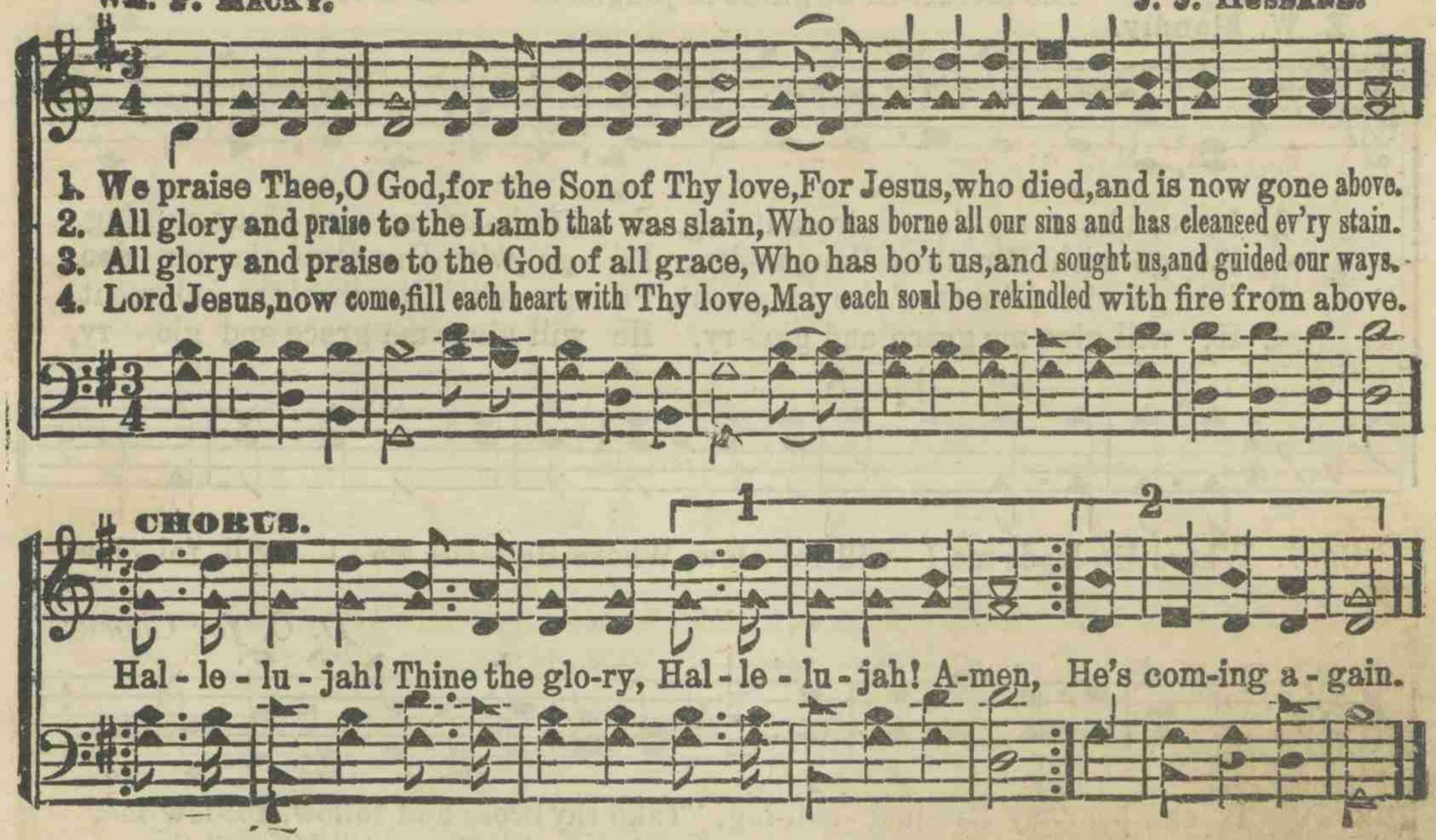
No. 189. How Firm a Foundation, 11s.

GEO. KEITH. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip - o - tent hand.
3. "Fr'n down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e - ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall there tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos - om be borne.
4. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I can - not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en - deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake."

No. 190. We Praise Thee, O God,

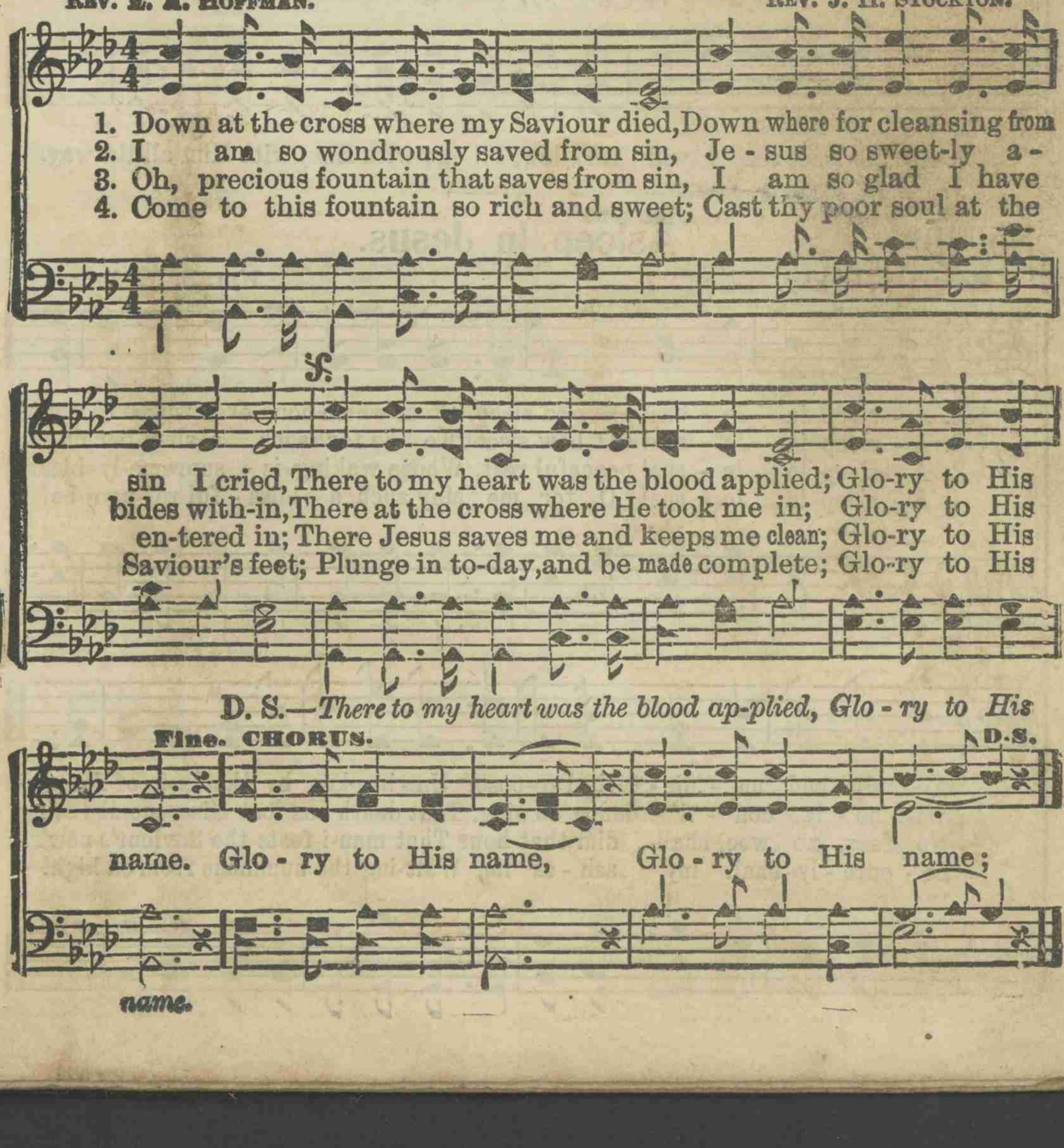
WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus, now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, He's com-ing a - gain.

No. 191. Glory To His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to His*

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

name.

196. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

197. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

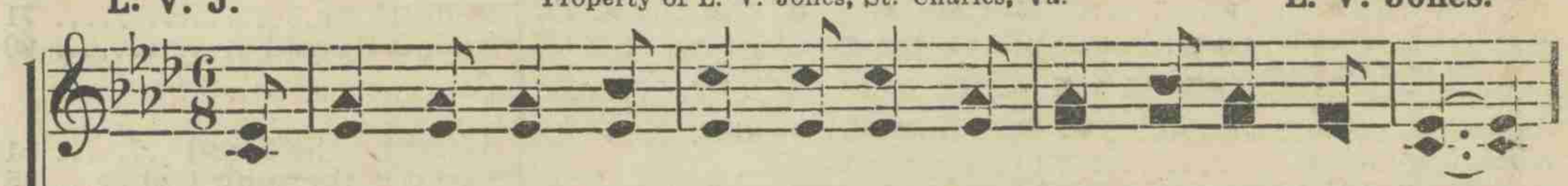
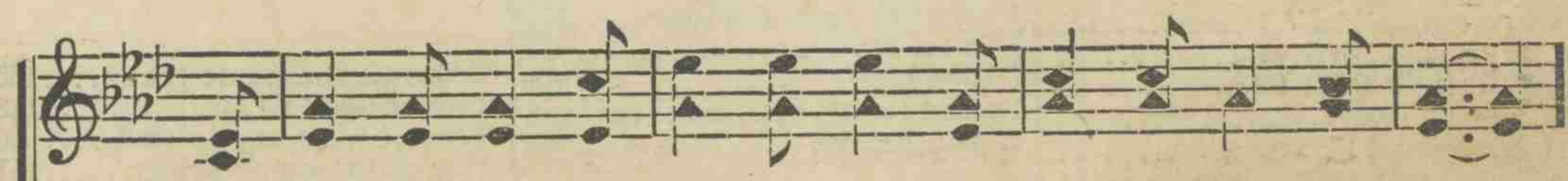
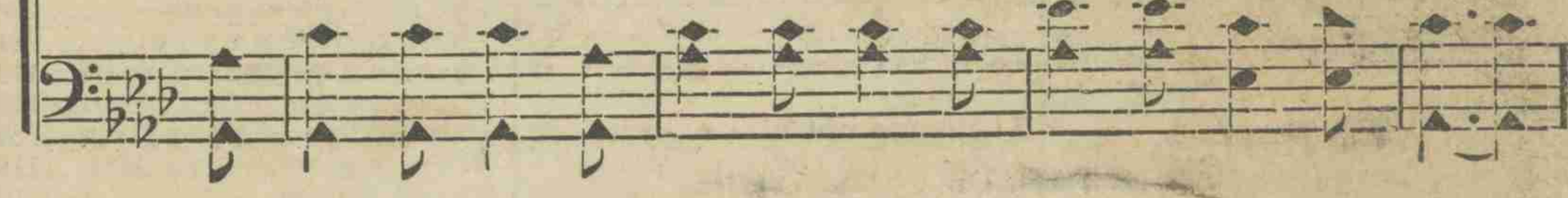
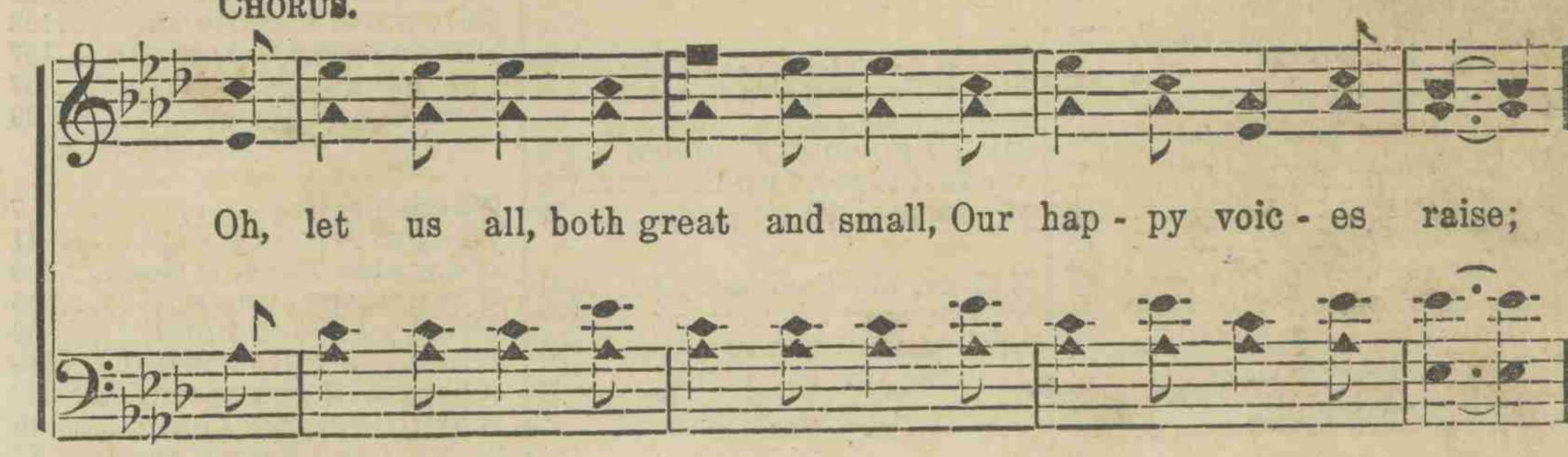
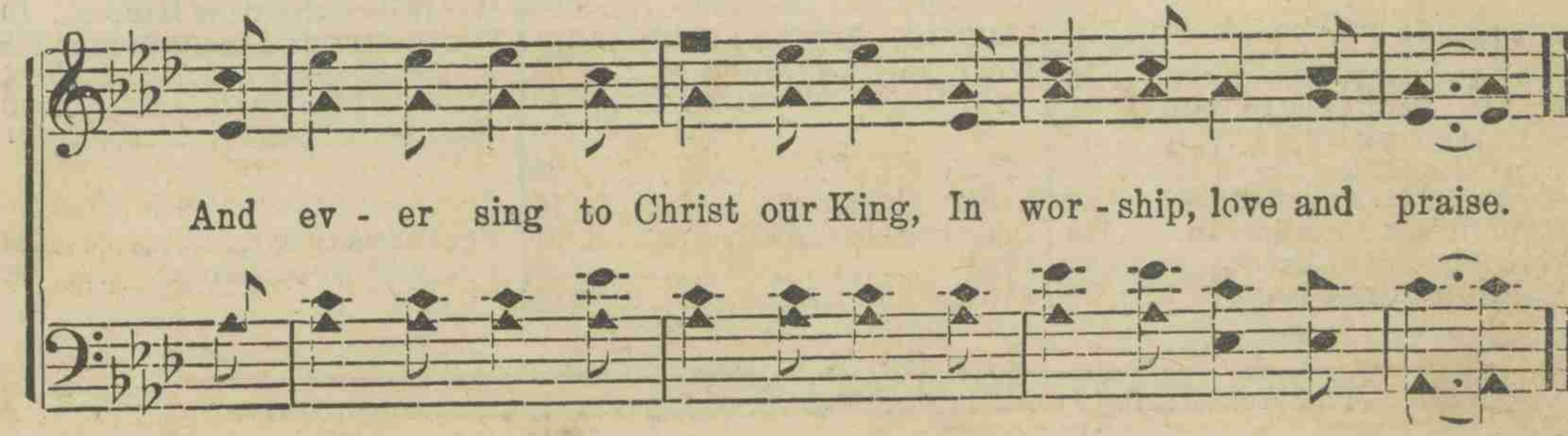
JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'r;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

No. 198. Convention Song.

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH.

L. V. J. Property of L. V. Jones, St. Charles, Va. **L. V. Jones.**

1. Dear friends we meet in un - ion sweet This glad con - ven - tion day,
2. We bless the name of Christ, who came From heav'n our souls to free;
3. From sin and strife may ev - 'ry life Through Je - sus find re - lease;
4. Oh, friends so dear, our sing - ing here Some time will all be o'er,

To join in song, our praise pre-long, For bless-ings on the way.
In an - guish died, was cru - ci - fied, For us on Cal - va - ry.
And join our ranks in giv - ing thanks For mer - cy, joy and peace.
But may we meet at Je - sus' feet, To sing for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Oh, let us all, both great and small, Our hap - py voic - es raise;

And ev - er sing to Christ our King, In wor - ship, love and praise.

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