HYMNS OF HOPE

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512 S. CAMPBELL AVE.
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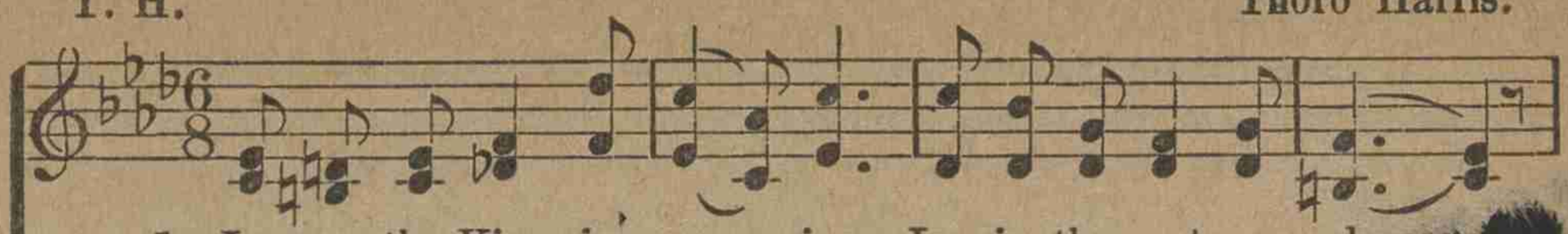
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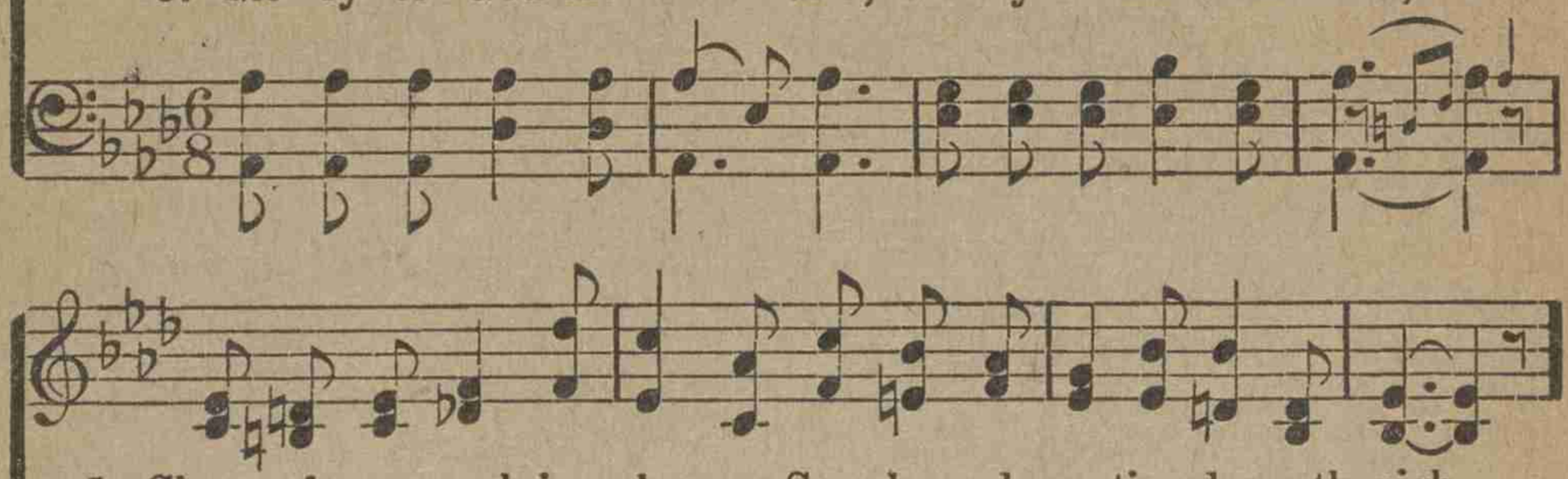
Coming For Me.

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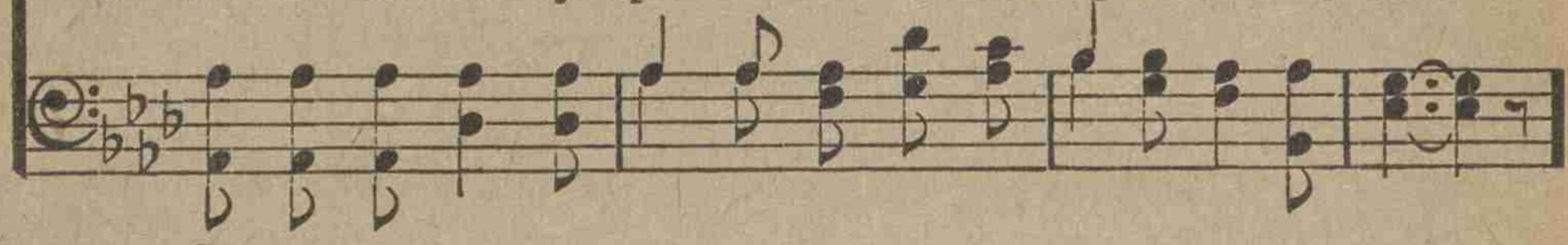
T. H. Thoro Harris.
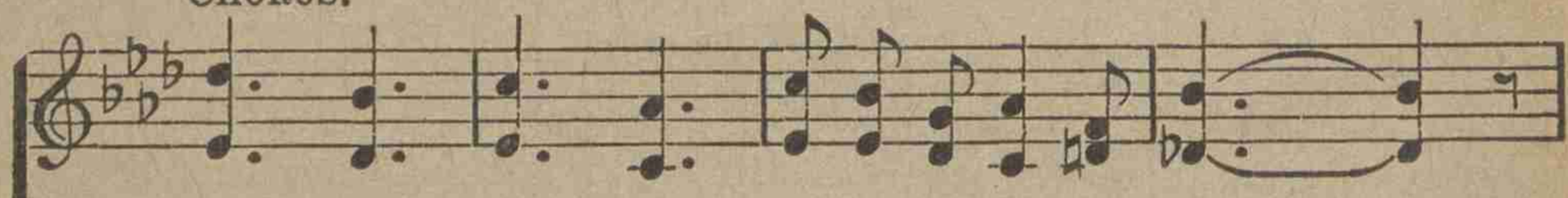


1. Je - sus the King is com - ing; Lo, in the east-ern sky
2. Je - sus is quick-ly com - ing; 'Twill not be ver - y long....
3. Then all who sleep in Je - sus, Waking, shall upward rise;....
4. O what a glo-rious pros - pect! O what a hope di - vine!....
5. Heir to the life im - mor - tal, Joint-rul-er on His throne,..
6. Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to Christ the Son,....
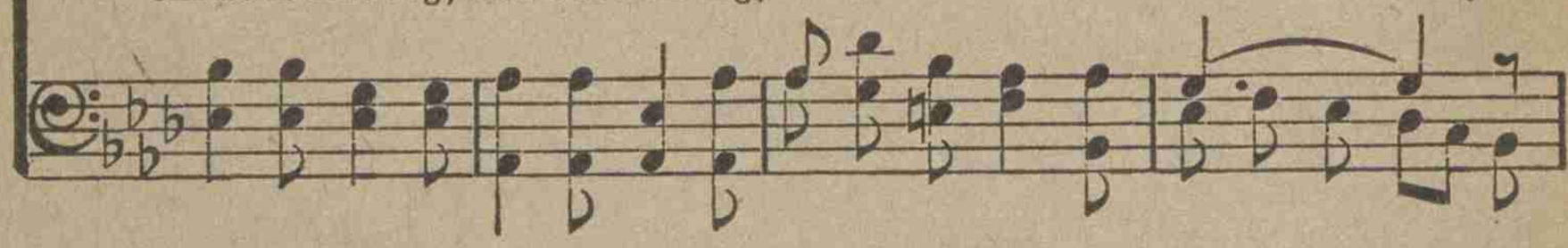


1. Signs of ap-proach-ing glo - ry: Sure-ly re-demp-tion draweth nigh.
2. Ere we shall hail our Bridegroom With all the bright, an-gel-ic throng.
3. "We who re-main," to-geth - er With them caught up to Par-a-dise.
4. Thru the e - ter - nal a - ges Je - sus will be for-ev-er mine.
5. Par - tak - er of His glo - ry, Je - sus will be my ver - y own.
6. And to the Ho - ly Spir - it For our re-demp-tion free-ly won.
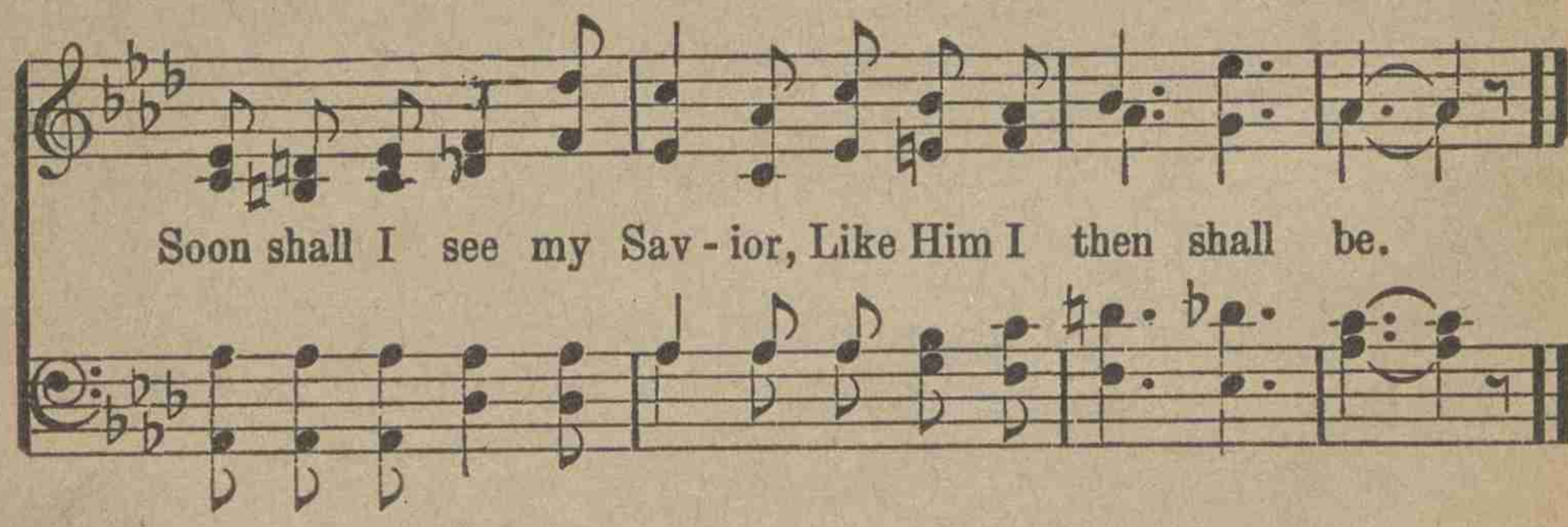


CHORUS.



Com - ing, com - ing, Com-ing a-gain for me;.....
Christ is com-ing, Christ is com-ing, hal - le - lu - jah!



Soon shall I see my Sav - ior, Like Him I then shall be.



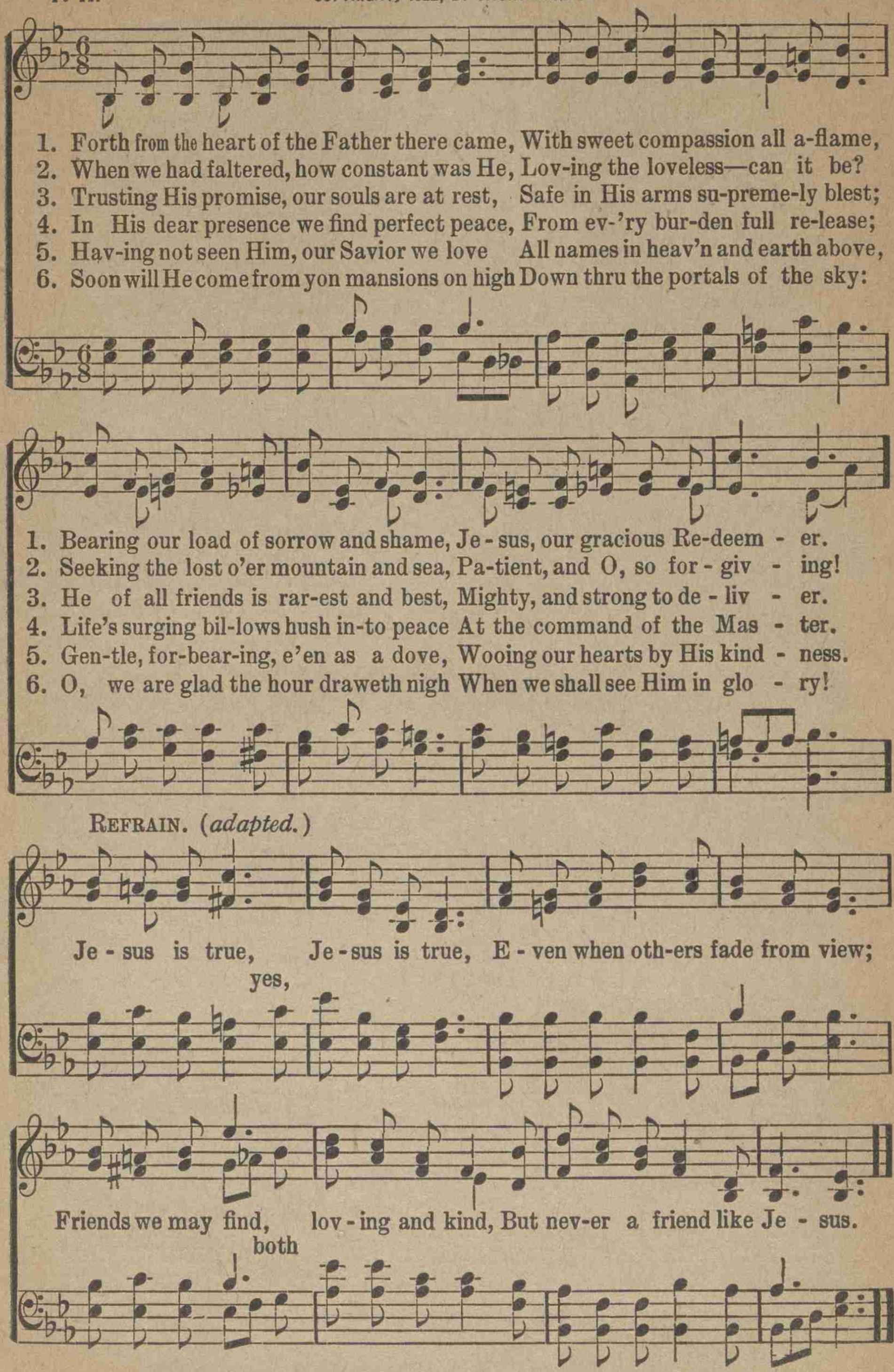
Hymns of Hope.

1 Jesus is True.

T. H.

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Thoro Harris.



In the New Jerusalem.

C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer.
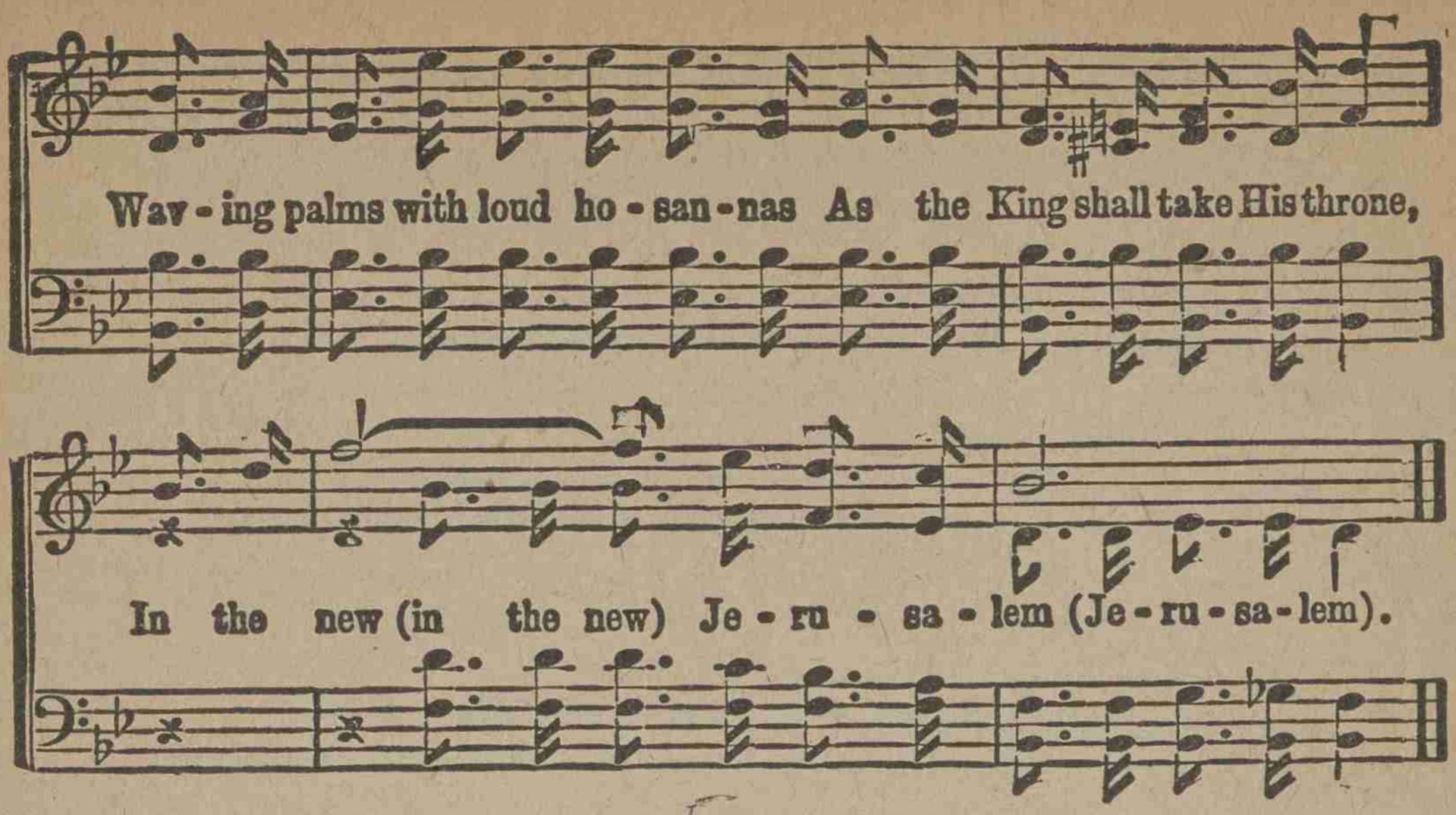
1. When the toils of life are o - ver And we lay our ar-mor down, And we bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je - ru - sa- lem.
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the test - ings and the tri - als I must go; But I'll trust and glad - ly fol - low, For sometime I'll un - der-stand, In the new Je - ru - sa- lem.
3. When the last good-by is spok-en And the tear stains wiped away, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo - ry fair, Then with bounding hearts we'll meet Him Who hath washed our sins a - way, In the new Je - ru - sa- lem.
4. When we join the ransomed ar-my In the sum-mer-land a-bove, And the face of our dear Sav - iour we be - hold, We will sing and shout for- ev - er And we'll grow in per - fect love, In the new Je - ru - sa- lem.

CHORUS.

There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shout-ing When the saints come marching home, In Je - ru - sa - lem, In Je - ru - sa - lem:
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem;

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In the New Jerusalem.
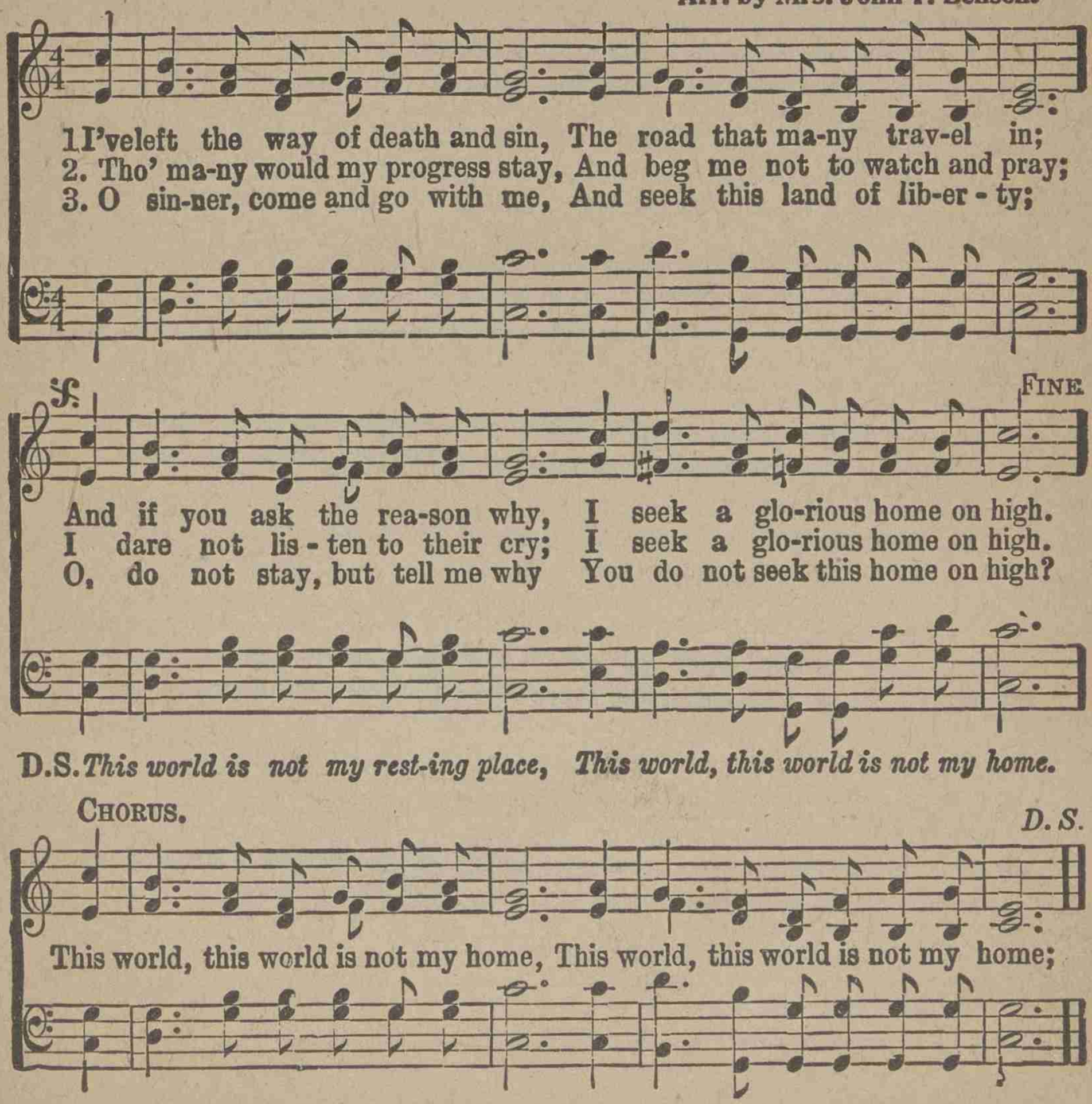


3

This World is Not My Home.

COPYRIGHT. 1908, BY JOHN T. BENSON. USED BY PER.

Arr. by Mrs. John T. Benson.



Awake! Awake!

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

Fanny J. Crosby. **John R. Sweney.**

1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A - rise! a-
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in heath - en lands; It comes, it
3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - ter - nal arms To save the
4. Look up! look up! the prom-ised day is draw - ing near, When all shall
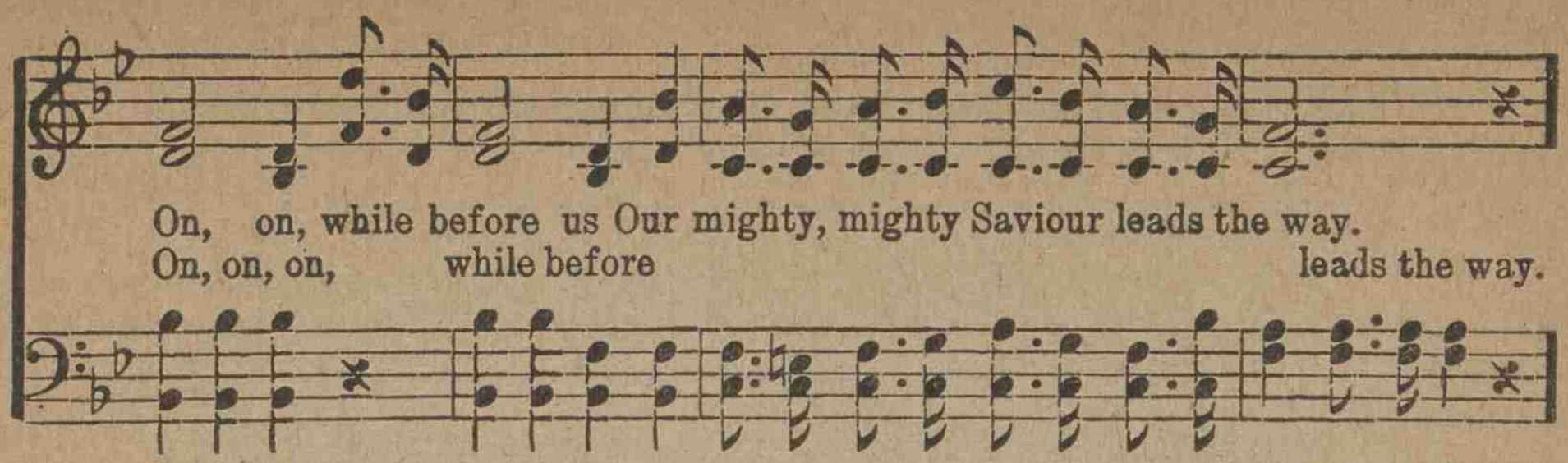
rise! and, trust-ing in His word, Go forth! go forth! pro-claim the year of
comes a - cross the o-cean's foam; Then haste! oh, haste to spread the words of
lost on mountains dark and cold; Reach out thy hand with lov - ing smile to
hail, shall hail the Sav-iour King; When peace and joy shall fold their wings in

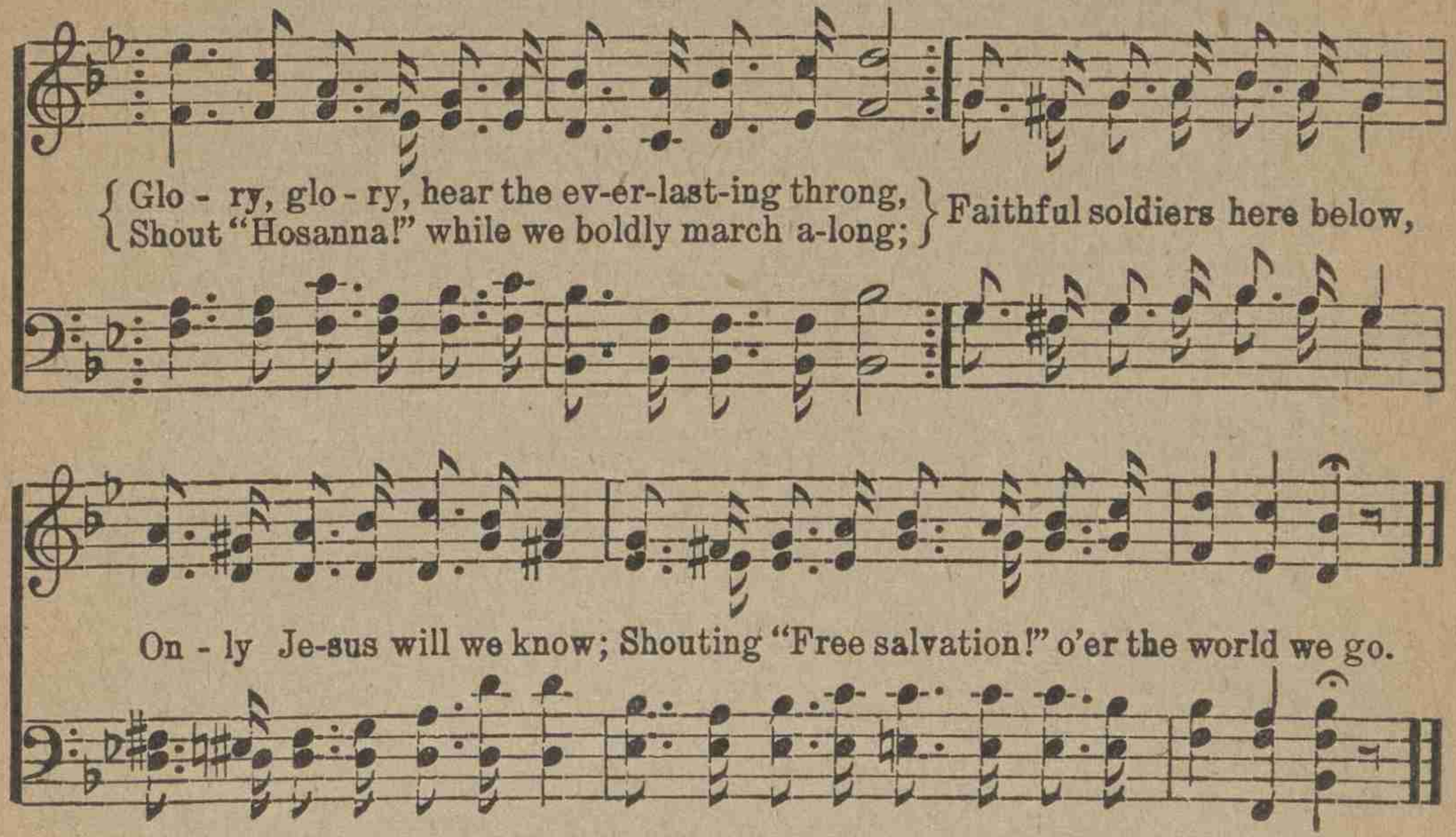
ju - bi - lee, And take the cross, the bless-ed cross of Christ our Lord.
truth a-broad, For - get-ting not the starving poor at home, dear home.
res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - iour's fold.
ev - 'ry clime, And "Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!" o'er the earth shall ring.

CHORUS.

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

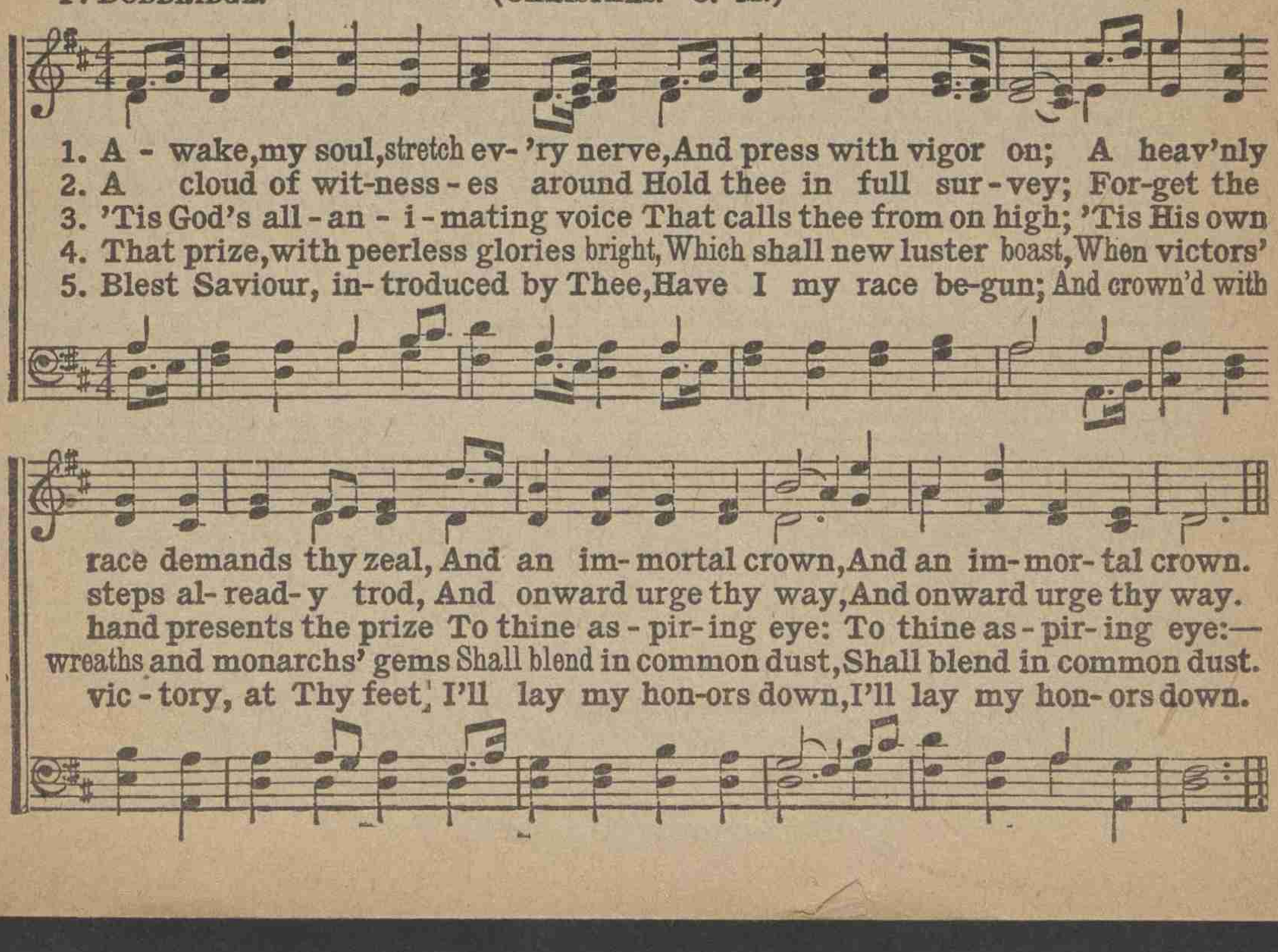
Awake! Awake!





5 Awake, My Soul.

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



Heavenly Sunlight.

"I am the Light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 8:12.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the moun-tains thro' the deep vale;
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my Sav-iour and Guide;
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to man-sions a-bove;

Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness,
Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing

CHORUS.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en-ly sun-light,
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.

heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. By per.

Praise the Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He
2. Oh, per - fect redemption, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-liev - er the
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro'
gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an atonement for sin, And opened the
prom - ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who truly believes, That moment from
Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and higher, and greater will be Our wonder, our

REFRAIN.

Life Gate that all may go in.
Je - sus a par-don receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
transport when Je - sus we see.
voice; Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, let the peo-ple re-joice; Oh, come to the
Father, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glory; great things He hath done.

By permission.

8

Cheer Up!

T. H.

Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris

Thoro Harris

1. Cheer up, O fainting Christian, God's blessing is for you! A - bove the gath'ring tempest The skies are always blue. The bells of heav'n are ring-ing With
2. Cheer up, O wea-ry Christian, Let naught obscure thy view; Re - call each precious promise—God's word re-main-eth true. A day of ho - ly rapture Suc-
3. Cheer up, O lone-ly Christian, The kingdom keep in view; Lift up the head, re - joic - ing, Be glad, take heart a-new! For Je-sus soon is coming, The

mus - ic soft and clear, Their chimes of hope and gladness Break on the list'ning ear.
ceeds the night of pain, And la - bor for the Mas-ter Was nev-er spent in vain.
hour is drawing nigh; We soon shall see our Sav-ior Re-turn-ing thru the sky.

REFRAIN.

Cheer up! cheer up! The sun will shine a - gain on you;
Cheer up! cheer up!

Cheer up! cheer up! The prom - is - es of God are true.
Cheer up! cheer up!

9 The Lamb is the Light

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

1. Fair - er light than sun and moon Shines on yon world a-bove; Whence its rays of
2. In that sum-mer land so bright, That realm of peace and love; Ne'er can fall the
3. There the saints im-mor-tal reign With Je - sus ev - er - more; We shall nev - er

gold - en noon? "The Lamb is the light there-of." Hear the voice of sa-cred writ Of
shades of night, The Lamb is the light there-of, Fol - low on till day be done, Then
weep a - gain As oft we had wept be-fore. Ev - 'ry tear stain shall be dried By

D. S.—I am wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing

that blest home a - bove, "God's own glo - ry light-eth it, The Lamb is the
like a soar-ing dove, Fly a-way where Christ the Son, The Lamb is the
Fa-ther's hand of love, Ev - 'ry long-ing sat - is - fied, For He is the

For His word of love, Call - ing all His ransom'd where The Lamb is the

FINE. CHORUS

light there-of." O, glo - ry to Je-sus! Praise, praise His dear name;.....
His dear name;

light there-of.

D. S.

All glo - ry to Je - sus! My heart with His love is a-flame.....
Hal-le-lu-jah!

It is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Spafford. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri-als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't! My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd

sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
sur-ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es -
part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de -

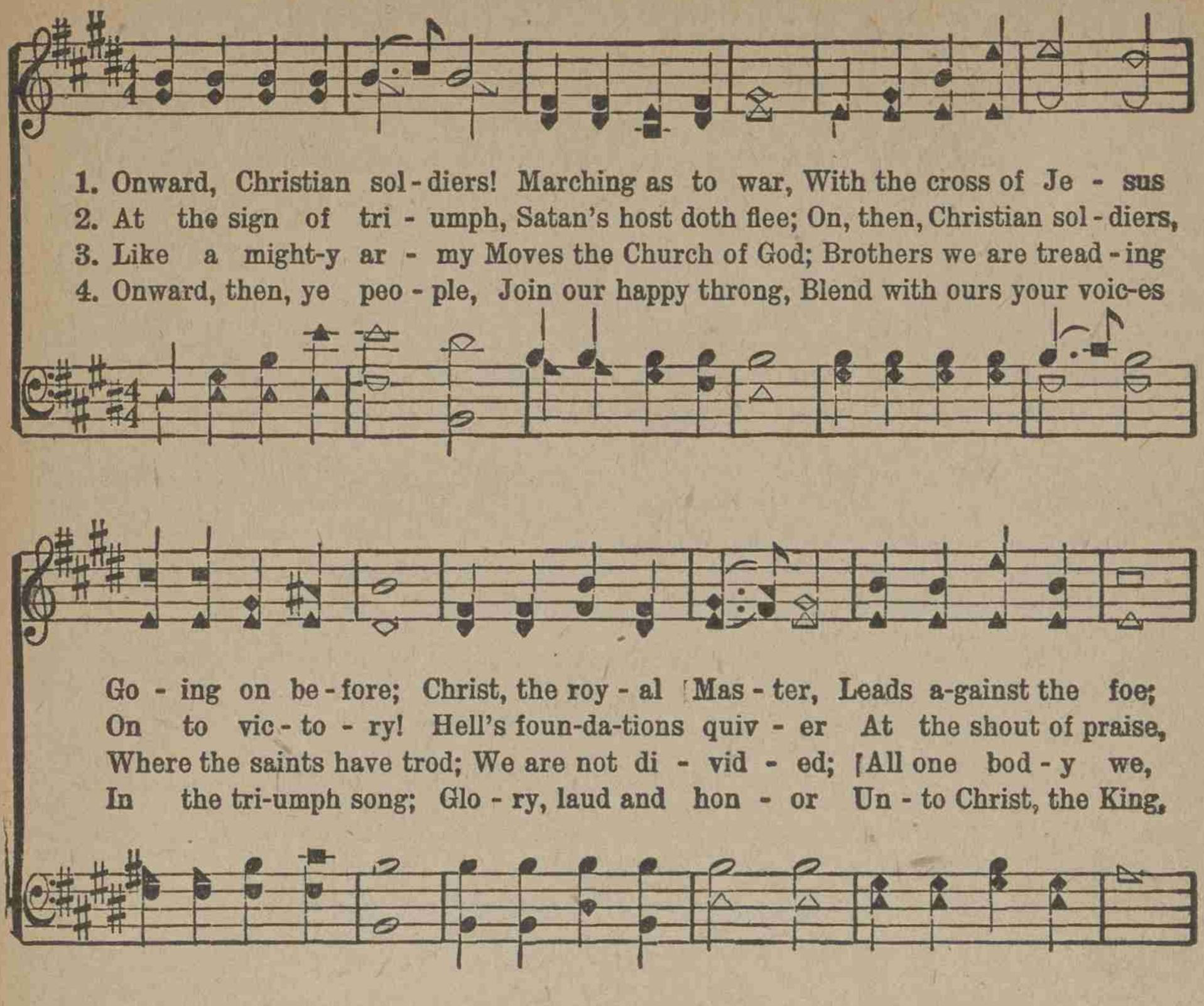
say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . .
more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
scend: "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul! It is

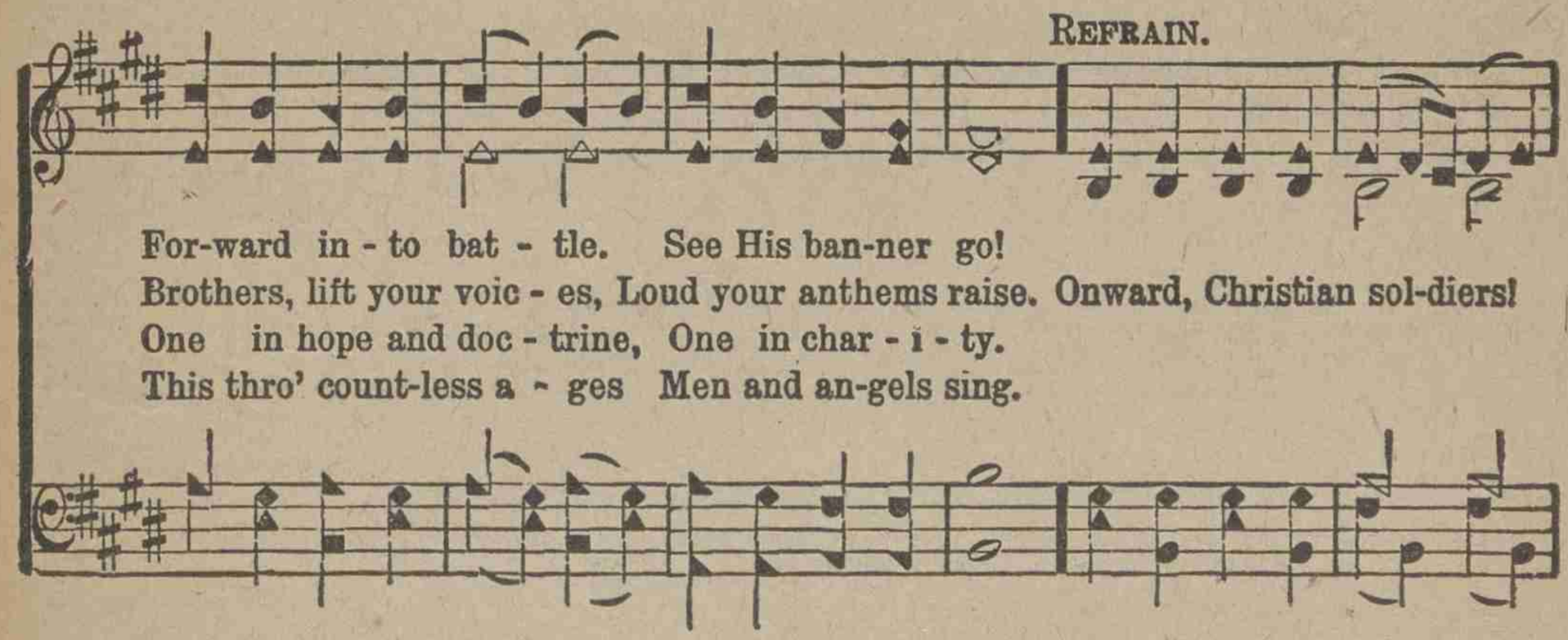
CHORUS.
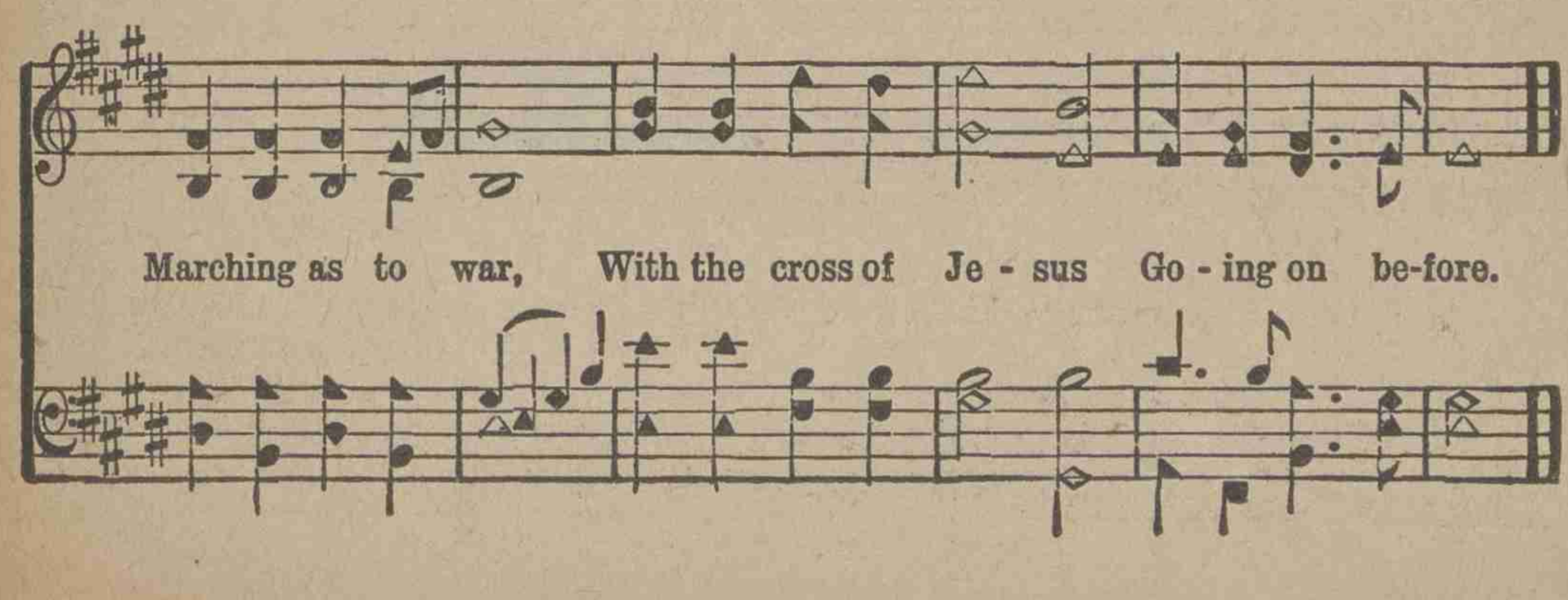
. . . with my soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
well with my soul,

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.







12 Have You Forgotten God?

H. L. Copyright, 1920, by Thoro Harris. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. In a world where life is a fleet - ing thing, Where the cradles rock
2. In your search for wealth and the gleam of gold, In your strife to gain
3. 'Mid the cares of life that up - on you press, 'Mid the toils of earth
4. In your vain at - tempts to be sat - is - fied With the fleet - ing pleas-
5. With the great white throne and the judgment day Just a few short steps

1. while the death-bells ring, And our songs com-min-gled with sobs we sing,
2. what you can - not hold, For the earth - ly things that will rust and mold,
3. with its strife and stress, In your life of sin and un-right - eous - ness,
4. ures that from you hide, And the joys of earth that can - not a - bide,
5. from your door a - way, Give your heart to Je - sus, and don't de - lay;

CHORUS.

1–4. Have you for-got-ten God? Have you for-got - ten God?.....
5. Do not for-get your God! for - got-ten God?

Have you for - got - ten God?..... 'Mid the cares of life,
for - got - ten God?

In its toil and strife, Have you for - got - ten God?
for - got - ten God?

My Burdens Rolled Away.

M. A. S. Mrs. Minnie A. Steele.

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

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

Chorus.

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

Rolled a-way,

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

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

Copyright, 1908, by I. G. Martin.

The Light of His Word.

T. H. *Unison*

THORO HARRIS.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

Send the light of His word

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

Copyright, 1913, by R. H. Meredith

15 Let His Name Be Praised.

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

1. For all God's love to man Since life on earth began, Let His dear name be prais'd;
2. He made both heav'n and earth, He gave all creatures birth: Let His dear name be prais'd;
3. For all these gifts so free And blessings yet to be, Let His dear name be prais'd;
4. For Father's watch-ful care, For answers to our pray'r, Let His dear name be prais'd;

FINE.

For all His kindly deeds Whose love supplies our needs, Let His dear name be prais'd.
Free as the air of heav'n His countless mercies giv'n, Let His dear name be prais'd.
O mag-ni - fy His grace Who stoops to lift our race, Let His dear name be prais'd.
Both now and ev-er-more His ma-jes-ty a - dore, Let His dear name be prais'd.

D. S.—songs surround His throne And bless the Holy One, Let His dear name be prais'd.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Ex-tol the mighty God And spread His fame abroad, Let His dear name be prais'd; With

16 All Right.

Lento Copyright, 1921, by Thoro Harris. Arr. by Thoro Harris.

All right, all right, Je - sus has made it all right; The Fa -ther ac -

cepts me, sal - va - tion is sure, For Je - sus has made it all right.

We Never Will Give In.

Copyright, 1921, by Thoro Harris.

Arr. by Thoro Harris.

1. God is keep-ing His forc-es fight-ing; Ev - er-more we shall conquer-ors be;
   All the le-gions of death u - nit - [*Omit.....*]
2. We will fol-low our conq'ring Sav-ior, From be-fore Him the foe-men shall fly;
   Our ba - tal-ions shall nev-er wa - [*Omit.....*]
3. With the gos-pel for ev -'ry na - tion To the ends of the earth we will go,
   With a full and a free sal - va - [*Omit.....*]

2

mp

ing, Yet with us is the vic - to - ry. To beat us they are try - ing—Our
ver, So de - ter-min'd to win or die! From ho - li - ness and heav - en We
tion, Sa-tan's ar - mies to o - ver-throw. We'll tear the fo to piec - es And

mf

col - ors still are fly - ing, And our flag shall wave for - ev - er, For we
nev - er can be driv - en, We will stand our ground for-ev - er, For we
point the lost to Je - sus; We will tri-umph thru our Sav - ior, For we

CHORUS.

nev - er will give in. No, we nev - er, nev - er, nev - er will give in, No, we

f

won't! No, we won't! We shall conquer! And we nev - er, nev - er,
No, we nev - er will give in!

We Never Will Give In.

nev-er will give in, For we mean to keep the vic-to-ry for-ev - er.
We shall win

Sopranos.

March - - ing on to vic - to - ry, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

Tutti.

Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er to give in, For we mean to keep the vic-to-ry for - ev - er.

Right Anyhow.

A. R. S. Copyright, 1921, by Thoro Harris. I. Wilson.

1. O, this Ho - ly Ghost gos - pel, it is right an - y - how,
2. And the bless - ed old Bi - ble, it is right an - y - how,
3. Tho the hire - ling won't preach it, yet it's right an - y - how,
4. No, the sin - ner don't want it, but it's right an - y - how,
5. Tho so ma - ny won't have it, yet it's right an - y - how,
6. Tho the peo - ple don't live it, yet it's right an - y - how,
7. We are bound to be - lieve it, for it's right an - y - how,

right an - y - how, right an - y - how; how. A - men, a - men.

His Glorious Appearing

19

He Comes!

Thoro Harris. COPYRIGHT. 1915, BY THORO HARRIS. **Henry C. Work.**
Arr. by T. H.

1. Let us all with joyful heart proclaim the truth once more; Let the glorious message ring to earth's remotest shore; Let us catch the spirit the dis-ci-ples had of yore.
2. Send the blessed news a-far o'er o-cean's surging main, Let the tidings sweep a-cross the des-ert and the plain; Je-sus will return to earth, for-ever-more to reign.
3. Few the years remaining; ah, how swift the moments fly! Ev-'ry sign reminds us our redemption draweth nigh; Soon the cloud of glory will illume the eastern sky.
4. Let this hope of His return our wait-ing hearts inspire, Let the flame of pure de-vo-tion higher rise and high'r; Ev'ry day the coming of our Savior draweth nigh'r.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God! hal-le - lu - jah! He comes! He comes! the Lamb for sinners slain; He comes! He comes! for-ev-er-more to reign. Let the wait-ing tri-um-phant. church rejoice, and sing the glad re - frain, Glo - ry to God! hal-le - lu - jah!

20 Jesus is Coming Soon.

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

1. Let all the ran-som'd u-nite to sing Prais-es to Je-sus our
2. Signs in the earth and the star - ry sky Loud-ly pro-claim our re-
3. War and com-mo-tion in ev - 'ry land Point to the end with un-
4. Sav-ior, come quick-ly! Thy chil-dren pray; Bring res-ti-tu-tion, and
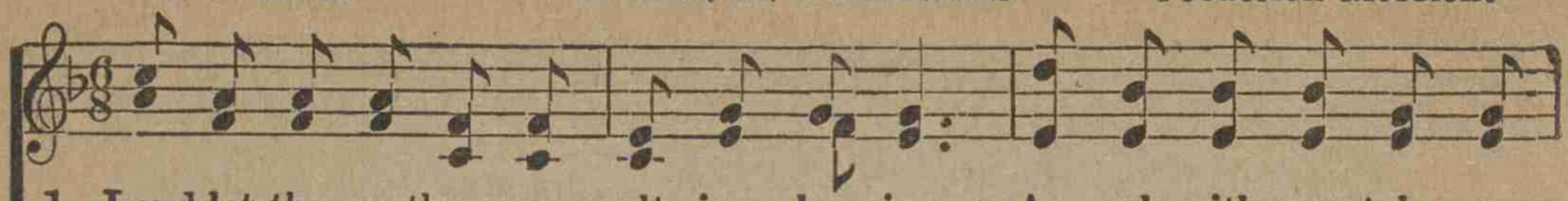
conq - 'ring King; Let all the joy-bells of heav-en ring:—
demp - tion nigh; Lift up your head, and with fer-vor cry,
err - ing hand; Chris-tian, pre-pare in your lot to stand—
speed the day When want and sor-row shall pass a-way—

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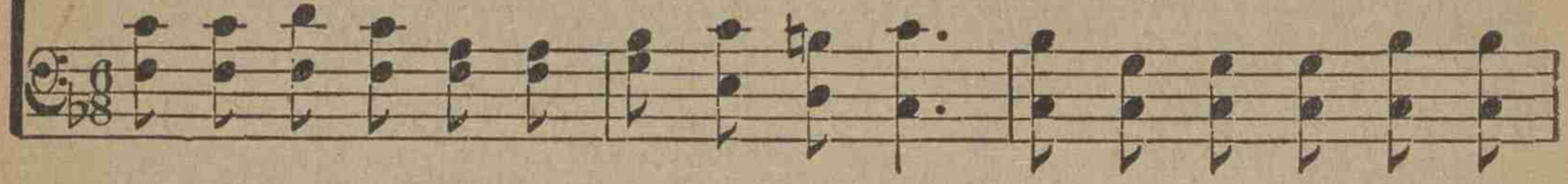
Je-sus is com-ing soon..... Com - ing
Hal-le-lu-jah!
soon, Je-sus is com-ing soon;.... King of the
Com - -
na-tions, our glo-ri-ous Groom, Com - ing soon.....
ing, com - ing, yes, Je-sus is com-ing, com ing soon.
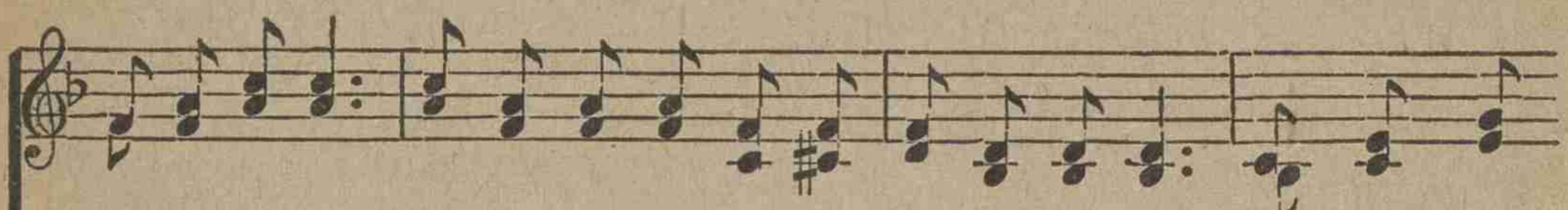
Coming Again.

Thoro Harris. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS. **Frederick Messick.**

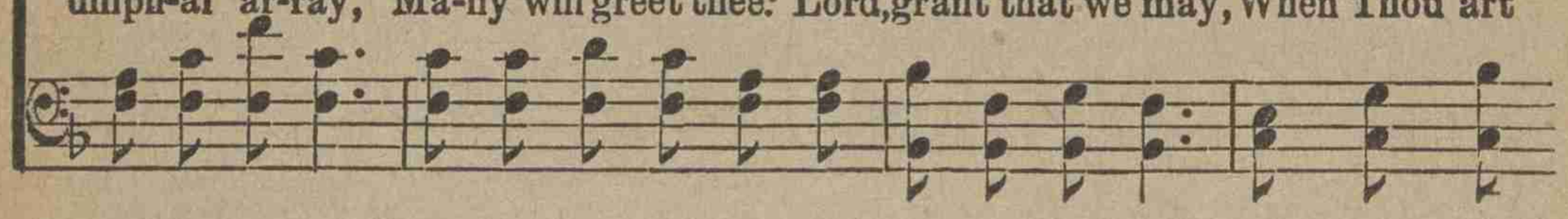


1. Loud let the an-them ex - ult-ing - ly ring, An - gels with mor-tals u-
2. Wonders on earth, in the sea and the sky, Voic - es pro-claim-ing re-
3. An-gry, the na-tions are plunged in - to woe, Mul - ti-tudes hur - ry - ing
4. Then all our loved ones from sleep will a - rise, "Caught up to - geth - er" to
5. Sav-ior, O hast-en that glo - ri - ous day! Com - ing with clouds, in tri-

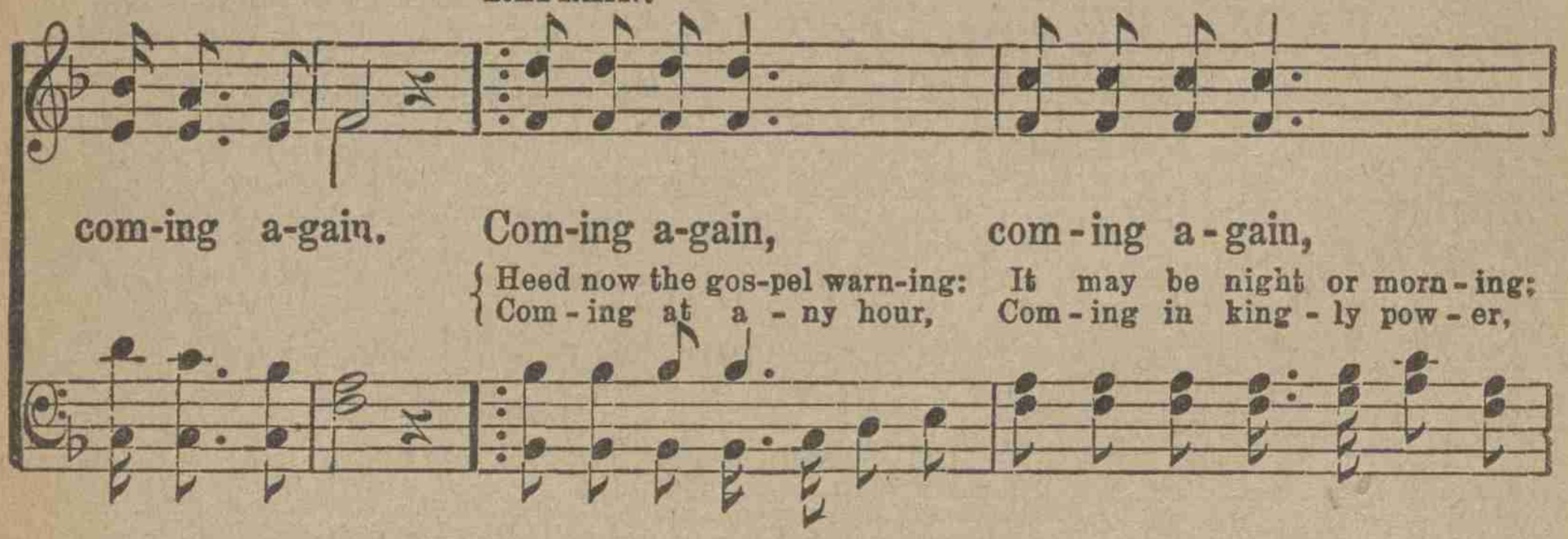




ni - ted - ly sing; Je - sus is com-ing, our con-quer-ing King, Je - sus is
demption is nigh, When from His face ev-'ry sin - ner will fly— Je - sus is
on to and fro; These are but signs of His com-ing, we know, Je - sus is
meet in the skies–Fam-ily re - un - ions in joy - ful sur-prise: Je - sus is
umph-al ar-ray, Ma-ny will greet thee: Lord, grant that we may, When Thou art

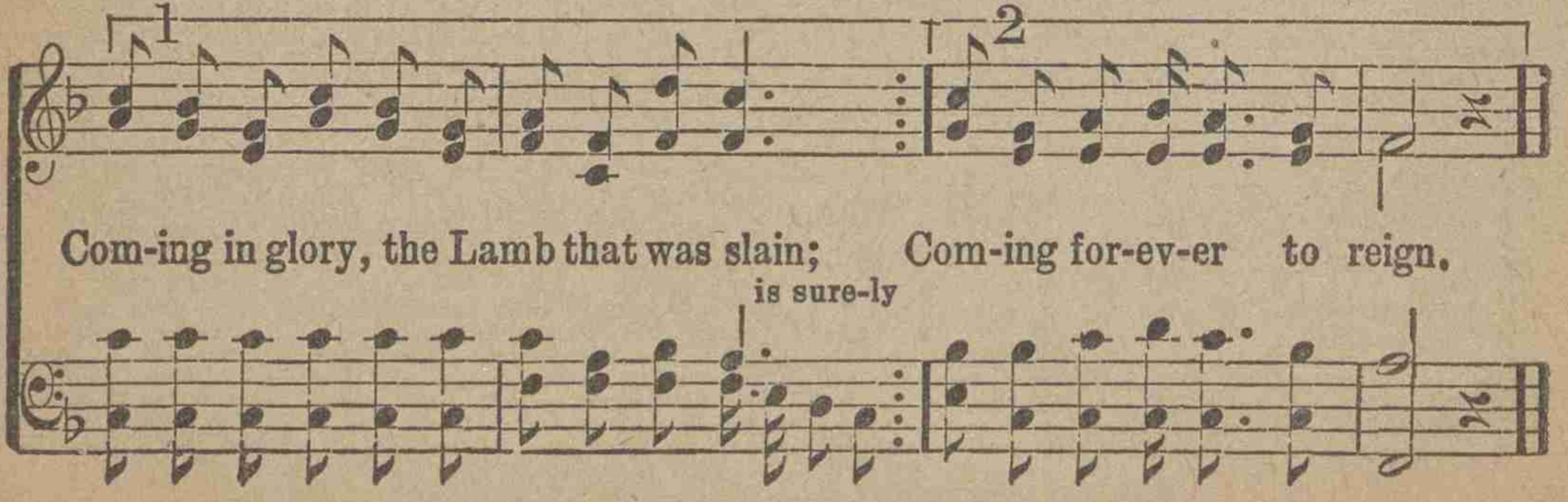


REFRAIN.



com-ing a-gain. Com-ing a-gain, com - ing a - gain,

{ Heed now the gos-pel warn-ing: It may be night or morn - ing:
{ Com - ing at a - ny hour, Com - ing in king - ly pow - er,



Com-ing in glory, the Lamb that was slain; Com-ing for-ev-er to reign.

is sure-ly

22 The Day Already Breaks

A. J. Seal Copyright 1921 by Thoro Harris Thoro-Harris

1. The day al - read - y breaks In which our ris - en Lord Re-
2. De - struc - tion all a - round. With sor-rows far and near Con-
3. To guide in lat - ter years, God's voice is heard a - gain, The
4. Not on - ly guid - ing voice, But heal - ing grace He give; The
5. Tho' all the hosts of hell The word of God as - sail, And

1. turn - eth for the cho - sen saints Who trust His ho - ly word.
2. vul - sions shake the sol - id ground And na - tions fail for fear,
3. Ho - ly Ghost in pow'r ap - pears And gives His gifts to men:
4. loos - en'd tongues a - loud re - joice, The dead both hear and live.
5. sub - tle wiles of sin - ful men Seem al - most to pre - vail;

1. Soon He ap - pear - eth in the sky, Soon He ap - pear -
2. Fear not the things thine eyes may see, Fear not the things
3. And these of Je - sus tes - ti - fy, And these of Je -
4. A - rise, ye lame, and leap for joy, A - rise, ye lame,
5. Stand fast, ye saints, One hears your cry. Stand fast, ye saints,

1. eth in the sky And brings re - demp - tion from on high.
2. thine eyes may see, For e - vil shall not come nigh thee,
3. sus tes - ti - fy, "Be - hold, His com - ing draw - eth nigh."
4. and leap for joy, For Christ shall Sa - tan's pow'r de - stroy.
5. One hears your cry, And your re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh.

23

He Cometh!

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY METROPOLITAN OHURCH ASSOCIATION.

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

1. Je - sus is com - ing! go, her - ald the ti - dings Far o - ver the land and the sea; Je-sus is com-ing to gath - er the ransomed, Re-
2. Lift up your heads and re - joice, O ye right-eous, Your per - fect re- demption is nigh; Swift-ly the darkness of mid-night ap-proach-es, "He
3. Come, dear Lord Je-sus, Thy prom-ise ful - fill-ing; "Come quick - ly!" our souls cry to Thee: Long has the world been enthralled by the tempter, The

deemed by His death on the tree. An - gels at - tend - ing, the
com-eth," shall sound from the sky. Long has the bat - tle been
curse is on land and on sea. Yet Thou shalt tri - umph, the

heav-ens descending—All lan-guage our joy will trans - cend, When we shall
waged against e - vil By suf - fer - ing saints here be - low. Je - sus is
na - tions sub-du - ing, The truth of the Word can-not fail; God's wondrous

see Him, the King in His beau-ty, Our Bridegroom, Re-deem-er, and Friend.
com-ing to ban - ish our sor-row, And lead us where tears nev - er flow.
glo-ry, like o-cean's deep billows, To earth's farthest bounds shall pre - vail.

He Cometh!

CHORUS.

Je - sus is com - ing, our Sav - ior and Lov - er di-

Yes, Je - sus is com-ing, is com-ing,

vine;..... Soon.... in His glo - - ry the

E - ven so, quick-ly come! Yes, soon in His glo - ry re-splend - ent the

ran-somed of a - ges will shine;..... A - ges on

Thru a - ges on

Hal - le - lu - jah to God!

a - ges we'll reign with our King on His throne;... Won-der-ful

a - ges e - ter - nal

on His throne; O won-der - ful

sto-ry! We'll share in His glo-ry, Redeemed by His mer - cy a - lone.

They Come.

Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris.

Thoro Harris, Tr.

1. They come from the East and West, They come from the lands a - far,.... To
2. I look on the great white throne, Be - fore it the ran-som'd stand;.. No
3. The gates of that ho - ly place Stand o - pen by night and day;.... O

Cho.—They come from the thorn-y way, From re-gions be-yond the sea,.... They

Since Jesus has set me free, My heart is so full of glee; No

feast with the King, to dine as His guest: How blessed these pilgrims are! Be-
lon - ger are tears, no sor-row is known Nor death in that good-ly land. My
look to the Lord who "giveth more grace," Whose love has prepar'd the way. A

come from the vale, from mountain and dale, O Shepherd of men, to thee. They

longer I bear The burden of care, His yoke is so sweet to me. My

hold-ing His hal-low'd face.... A - glow with a light di - vine;....
Sav-ior has gone be - fore,... Pre - par - ing the way for me;.....
home in those mansions fair... His hand hath reserv'd for all.....

soar to the mount of God,.... Be - hold - ing the Bridegroom fair;....

soul was as bleak as night, But darkness has taken flight;

Fine.

Blest par - tak - ers of His grace, As gems in His crown to shine.
Soon we'll meet to part no more Thru time or e - ter - ni - ty.
For the wed-ding feast pre-pare, O - bey - ing the gra - cious call.

He who trod our earth - ly sod Will wel - come each pil - grim there.

Now I have the vic-to-ry, For Je-sus has set me free.

25 Caught Up.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

air, We'll be caught up His blessedness to share; Ver-y
the am-bient air; for - ev-ermore to share;

soon He will come To take His people home (and we'll be) Caught up to meet Him in the air.

Hold Fast Till I Come.

Rev. 2: 25.

T. H

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Thoro Harris.

1. Re - joic-ing in hope, be - liev-ing His word, We look for the com-ing of
2. When o'er all the world the storm shall prevail, The love and de - vo-tion of
3. Then let all our lamps burn stead-y and bright, Lest, faithless, He find us, a-
4. He'll ban-ish all sin, all pain and dis-tress, The Li - on of Ju - dah the

Je - sus our Lord; But till He re-turn thru heaven's blue dome, He bids His dis-
ma - ny shall fail, Be steadfast and true, nor slumber like some; And yours is the
sleep in the night; En-dure to the end and watch un-to pray'r– For Je-sus' ap-
nations will bless; With crowns on our heads, with harp and with palm, We'll sing Al-le-

CHORUS.

ci-ples, "Hold fast till I come."
kingdom–"Hold fast till I come." "Hold fast till I come," hear the word of the
pear-ing His own must pre-pare.
lu - ia to God and the Lamb.

Mas-ter; The o-mens in-crease, and the signs thicken fast-er; "Un - til I re-

store your lost E-den home, Give heed to the mes-sage, Hold fast till I come."

He Is Coming After Me.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger. Price 25c.

W. H. HACKER. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He has promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo - ry,
2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the ma-ny days so drear-y, O this world has lost its love and charms for me, But I'm filled with fire and glo - ry,
3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, How He sweet-ly took my aches and pains a-way, And He filled my soul with glo - ry,
4. See the Saviour standing pleading, and His brok-en heart is bleeding For a world that's steeped in sin of low de-gree, Oh, dear sinner, heed the sto - ry,

D. S.—*And it fills my soul with glo-ry*

FINE.

as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming aft-er me.
when I read the precious story, When I think a-bout His com-ing aft-er me,
how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is com-ing aft-er me.
let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get read-y for He's com-ing aft-er me.

as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.

CHORUS.

He's com-ing aft - er me, (soon coming,) He's coming after me, (soon coming,)

D. S.

He's com-ing back I know to catch His wait-ing bride a - way,

When Jesus Appears.

"When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 PETER 5: 4.

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

1. When with the angels Christ Jesus shall come, When He shall gather His ransomed ones home,
2. When in His kingdom the Sav-ior shall own All His redeemed ones joint-heirs to His throne,
3. When all our partings with loved ones are past, When we shall greet one another at last,
4. When we shall see on that beau-ti - ful shore Jesus our Savior, the Christ we a-dore—
5. Welcome, glad morning! hail, glo-ri-ous day! Je-sus is com-ing in gorgeous ar-ray;
6. Then we shall know Him as here we are known, Then we shall reap the glad harvest we've sown,

rall.

1. We shall forsake this dark valley of tears, Clad in new beauty when Je-sus ap-pears.
2. We shall a-rise while the firmament clears, "Caught up together," when Jesus ap-pears.
3. O what a shout will resound thru the spheres! Glad hal-le-lu-jahs, when Je-sus ap-pears.
4. O how this promise the weary one cheers! "With Him for-ev-er," when Je-sus ap-pears.
5. Lo, in His chariot the Bless-ed One nears! Christ our Beloved, in glo - ry ap-pears.
6. Then shall we sing thru e-ter-ni-ty's years: Wonderful prospect! when Je-sus ap-pears.

CHORUS.

Af - - - ter our tri - - als, All our sorrows and tears,.....
After our cares (and) temptations and tears,

Af-ter our tri - als,

rit.

We..... shall be like Him When Je - - - sus ap - pears.....
We shall awake, clad in His likeness, When the Chief Shepherd in glo-ry ap-pears.

29

Coming in Glory.

T. H. Presto. Copyright 1919, by Thoro Harris, Thoro Harris.

1. O hark - en to the gos - pel warn- ing:
2. Let not the wait- ing heart grow wea - ry—He's com-ing in glo - ry;
3. Pray on, with faith and hope in- creas - ing-
4. Lay not up - on the earth your treas-ure—He's com-ing in glo - ry;
5. To some 'twill be a day of glad-ness—
6. Then let us be pre - par'd to meet Him—He's com-ing in glo - ry;

1. It may be night, it may be morn-ing—
2. The morn suc-ceeds to mid- night drear - y—
3. And la - bor with a zeal un - ceas- 'ng—He's com- ing a - gain to reign.
4. To do His will your high - est pleas-ure—He's com- ing to reign.
5. To some, a day of gloom and sad ness—
6. To look a- bove, with joy to greet Him—

REFRAIN. *Duet for Soprano and Bass,*

O pub- lish the sto - ry: Ar-rayed in roy - al robes of glo - ry, Our

Pub-lish far the sto - ry: In robes of glo - ry Our

Sav - ior is com- ing, For - ev - er with His saints to reign.

Sav - ior soon will come to reign.

What a Gathering.

J. H. K. FROM "SONG TREASURY," BY PER. J. H. Kurzenknabe.

1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, when the saints are gathered home,
2. When the an - gel of the Lord pro-claims that time shall be no more,
3. At the great and fi - nal judg-ment, when the hid - den comes to light,
4. When the gold - en harps are sound-ing, and the an - gel bands pro-claim
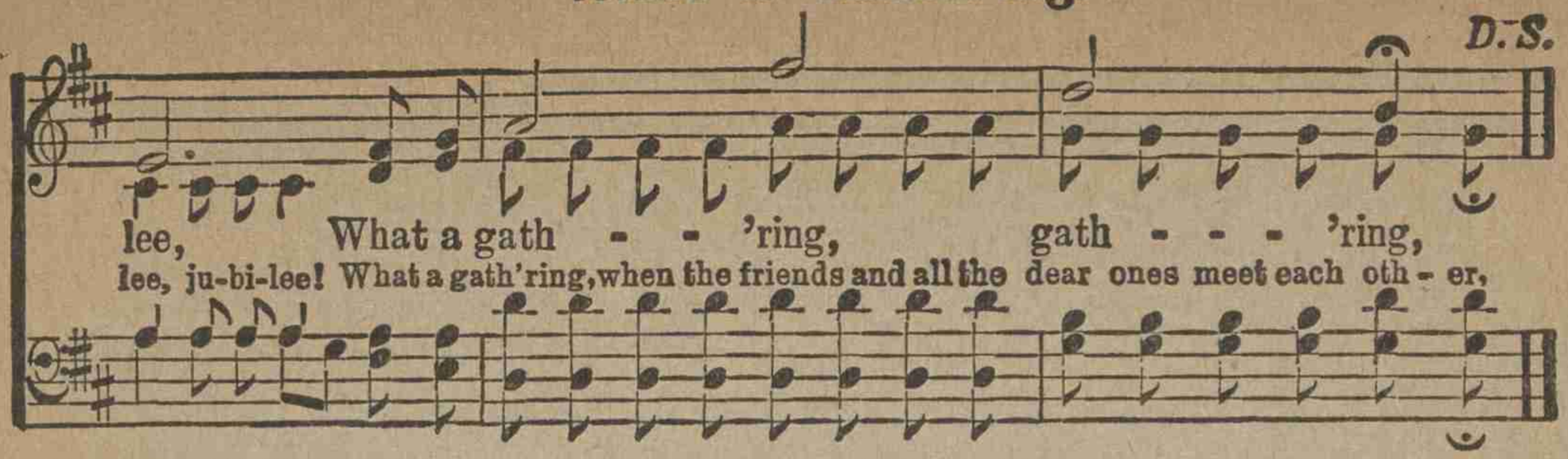
We will greet each oth - er by the cry - stal sea, (crystal sea;)
We shall gath - er, and the saved and ransomed see, (glad-ly see,)
When the Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see, (we shall see,)
In tri - umph - ant strains the glo - rious ju - bi - lee, (ju - bi - lee,)

When the Lord Him-self from heav-en to His glo - ry bids them come,
Then to meet a - gain to - geth - er, on the bright, ce - les - tial shore,
At the bid - ding of our Sav-ior, "Come, ye bless-ed, to my right,"
Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mo - ses and the Lamb,

FINE. CHORUS.

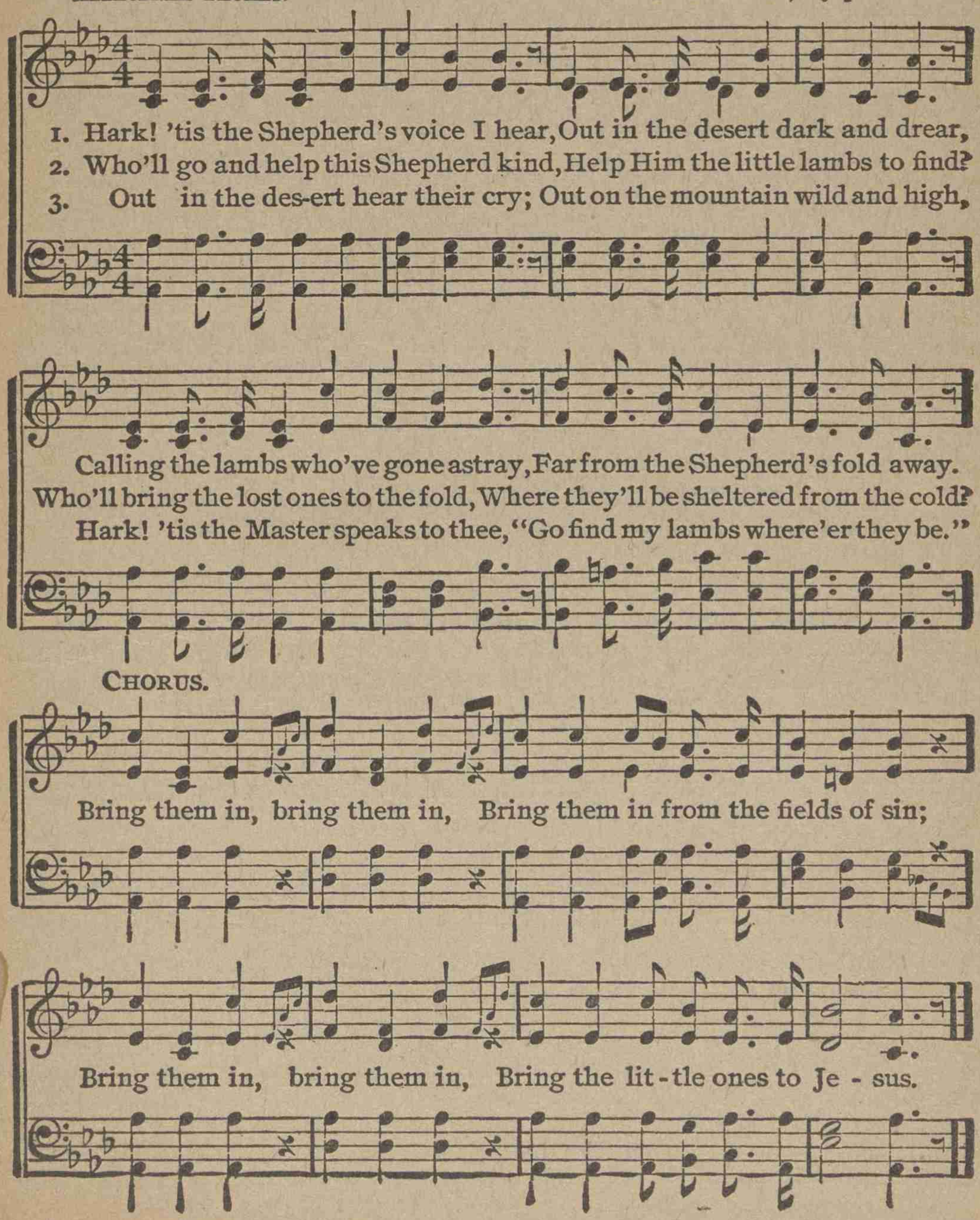
D.S.-What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be! What a gath - - - -
What a gath - 'ring of the
'ring, gath - - - 'ring, At the sounding of the glorious ju-bi-
loved ones, when we'll meet with one an - oth - er.

What a Gathering.



31 Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN, by per.



The Bridal Procession.

F. E. R. F. E. Rimanoczy.

With great expression.

1. One day without the taste of death, The good Enoch was sainted,
2. One day a golden chariot grand, It's way to earth was wending,
3. When the sleeping vir-gins heard the cry, "Behold the bridegroom's carriage,"
4. In most of Paul's e-pis- tles he Has ver- y plain-ly told us

It was because he walked with God And got so well acquainted;
'Twas drawn by wondrous steeds of fire, With angel hosts attending;
They all arose and trimmed their lamps To go in-to the marriage;
That soon this old terrestrial sphere, Wont have the pow'r to hold us;

The sto- ry is fa- mil- iar, You have heard it oft re-lat-ed,
On Jordan's bank E- li-jah stood, He was God's own pos-ses-sion,
But the fool-ish said, "We have no oil, Our lamps are go- ing out,"
The Lord Himself with might shall come, Whom God is now detaining,

God willed and so it came to pass, That Enoch was translated.
And so they stopped and took him in, And he joined the grand procession.
And while they went to buy the wise Were caught up with a shout.
The dead in Christ shall be raised first, Then those alive remaining.

By per. F. C. Rimanoczy, 2137 Grand St., Cin., O.

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

I be-long to the brid - al pro-ces - sion, I am

go-ing to the marriage of the Lamb, I have an e-

ter - nal pos-ses-sion, With the bridegroom in that heav'nly land.

33 I'll Live for Him.

B. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!*

D. C. for Chorus

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

We're Marching to Zion.

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Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heav - 'nly King, But chil - dren of the heav - 'nly King,
fore we reach the heav - 'nly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav - 'nly fields,
marching thro' Im-man - uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im - man-uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-wards to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

35 Our Lord's Return to Earth Again.

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

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

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

f.

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

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

FINE. CHORUS.

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

D. S.

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

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36 The Message Proclaim.

T. H. "The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—James 5: 8. THORO HARRIS.

1. Je - sus is com-ing—the mes-sage pro-claim; He who on Cal-v'ry for sin - ners was slain, O - ver all king-doms in glo - ry shall reign:
2. O wea - ry pil-grim by sor - row op-pressed, Hear the sweet message of rapt - ure and rest; All who be-lieve it are joy - ful and blest:
3. Now to all peo-ple the ti - dings de - clare, Cast up the high-way, for Je - sus pre - pare; Soon we shall see him, and meet in the air:
4. Groping in darkness, their or - a - cles dumb, Na-tions are numbered—God seals up the sum; King-doms are fall - ing, their judg-ment has come:

CHORUS.

Je - sus is com - ing a - gain. Je - sus is com-ing, Lo! he is nigh; Soon we shall see him de-scend-ing the sky; Let ev-'ry pil-grim ex - ult - ing - ly cry, Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!

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Working Out Your Own Salvation.

PROCESSIONAL.

T. H. Phil. 2: 12, 13. THORO HARRIS.

1. On-ward move, ye fol-l'wers of the Lord, Trust-ing in his pow'r,
2. See be - fore, a crown of glo - ry lies, Run the heav'n-ly race,
3. Marching on as sol - diers of the King, Let the hills and plains
4. To yon cit - y bathed in gold - en light, Cit - y of the King,

hark'ning to his word; Gird ye on the Spir-it's might-y sword,
reaching for the prize; For - ward fac - ing, mount the star-ry skies,
with re - joic-ing ring; Ye shall tri - umph as ye shout and sing,
climb the pathway bright; Faith shall van - ish, turned to bliss-ful sight,

CHORUS.

Work-ing out your own sal - va - tion. God is faith - ful,
God is true and faith - ful,
he is work-ing too, Of His pleas-ure, both to will and do;
Of His own good pleas-ure,
Now your vow of dil - i-gence re-new, Work-ing out your own sal-va-tion.
Now your ho-ly vow

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38 The Kingdom is Almost Here.

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

1. For-ward we go, Fac-ing the fo, Fol-low-ing ev - er Je - sus our Sav - ior,
2. Noth-ing we fear, Je - sus is near; Faith-ful to guide us, He walks be-side us
3. Look-ing a-bove, trusting His love Who free-ly gave us His life to save us;
4. Signs in the sky Show He is nigh; Mountains are quaking, Nations are shaking;
5. Kingdoms de-cay, Thrones pass a-way, Nothing en-dur-ing—Are ye se-cur - ing
6. O how we yearn For His re-turn! Lord of cre - a - tion, O'er ev-'ry na - tion

1. Seek-ing His grace, Running the race Straight to our glorious home.
2. All on our way To realms of day Where we shall see His face.
3. Glo - ry to God! Sure is His word Now and for-ev-er-more.
4. How o-ceans roar! He's at the door, Judge of the quick and dead.
5. Ti - tle and right, Children of light, To an e - ter-nal crown?
6. Thy flag shall wave, "Mighty to save," "Wonderful," "Prince of peace."

REFRAIN. *Unison.* *f*

Trust-ing for - ev - er Je - sus our Sav - ior, Watching and wait - ing

till He ap-pear, On-ward and up - ward be our en - deav - or—The

1 2 *Harmony.*

King - dom is al - most here! is al - most here!

The Breaking of the Day.

G. W. SEDERQUIST, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

G. W. S. G. W. SEDERQUIST.

1. 'Tis al-most time for the Lord to come, I hear the peo - ple say; The
2. The signs foretold in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky, A-
3. It must be time for the wait-ing church To cast her pride a - way, With
4. There must be those in the field of sin, Far from the fold a - stray, Who
5. Go quickly out in the streets and lanes, And in the broad high-way, And

stars of heav'n are grow-ing dim: It must be the breaking of the day.
loud pro - claim to mor - tal men, That the coming of the Master draweth nigh.
gird - ed loins and burn-ing lamps To look for the breaking of the day.
once were happy in Je - sus' love, And look-ing for the breaking of the day.
call the maimed, the halt and blind, To be read-y for the breaking of the day.

CHORUS.

O, it must be the break - ing of the day, O, it

must be the break-ing of the day; The night is al-most gone, The

day is com - ing on: O it must be the break-ing of the day.

We'll Go Together.

T. H. THORO HARRIS.

1. The prom-ised hour is draw-ing near—We'll all go home to-geth-er
2. The trump of God shall wake the dead, We'll all go home to-geth-er
3. The faith-ful mar - tyrs trod this way, We'll all go home to-geth-er
4. Not from the gates of heav'n they come, We'll all go home to-geth-er
5. A - lone they can - not per - fect be, We'll all go home to-geth-er
6. Then let us for that day pre-pare, We'll all go home to-geth-er

in the morning—When Jesus shall in clouds ap-pear: We'll all go home to-
in the morning; By this sweet hope be com-fort-ed, We'll all go home to-
in the morning; But we'll reach home as soon as they, We'll all go home to-
in the morning; But from the por - tals of the tomb: We'll all go home to-
in the morning; "Some better thing" for us we see, We'll all go home to-
in the morning; To meet our Sav - ior in the air, We'll all go home to-

CHORUS.

geth-er in the morn-ing. In the morn - ing, in the morn -
When the dead in Christ shall rise, With liv-ing saints ascend the
ing, We'll all go home to-geth-er in the morn-ing; In the morn -
skies. At the ris - ing of the
ing, in the morn - ing, We'll all go home to-geth-er in the morning.
sun, We will gath-er ev - 'ry one, And

Copyright. 1908. by Thoro Harris.

41 He's Coming Soon.

Hawaiian Melody.

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

1. In these, the clos-ing days of time, What joy the glorious hope af - fords, That soon—O wondrous truth sub-lime! He shall reign, King of
2. The signs around—in earth and air, Or paint-ed on the star - lit sky, God's faithful wit-ness-es—declare That the coming of the
3 The dead in Christ who 'neath us lie, In countless numbers, all shall rise When thru the por-tals of the sky He shall come to pre -
4. And we who, liv - ing, yet remain, Caught up, shall meet our faithful Lord; This hope we cher-ish not in vain, But we comfort one an -

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

42 A Mansion For Me

T. H., arr. Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris Arr. by Thoro Harris

1. Lost was I in sin and deg-re-da-tion, And old Sa - tan held me fast and tight
2. Sa - tan tho't he had an-oth-er vic-tim, Tried his best a - gain to hold me down,
3. Proud am I I'm number'd with God's soldiers, Proud to bear my armor, shield and sword
4. O the joy that thrills my ver-y be - ing As to that bright land I jour-ney on!

1. Till there came the ar-my of sal-va-tion: They gave a shout And they fish'd me out
2. When I saw the face of my Re-deem-er He said to me, "I have set you free
3. Glad to tell the sto-ry of re-demp-tion, Of Je-sus' love And the home a - bove
4. All my foes lie prostrate, slain or flee-ing: I fight my way To the realms of day

REFRAIN.

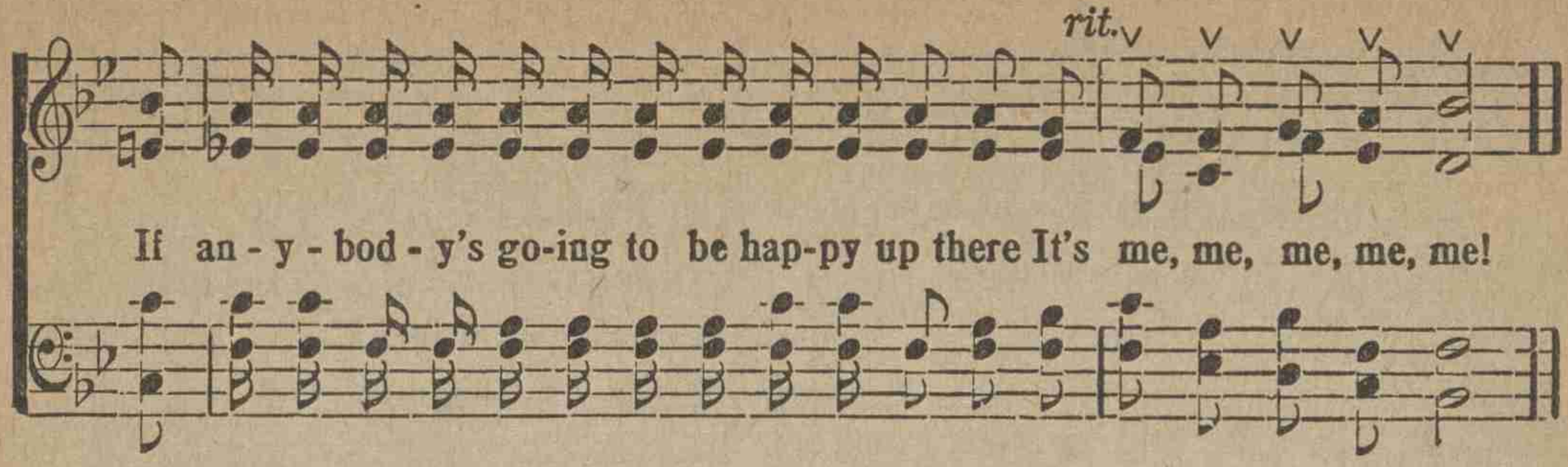
1. And they show'd to me the light. For me, for me, for me, for me, there's a
2. And re-serv'd for you a crown."
3. Where mine eyes shall see my Lord.
4. Where we'll shine as yon-der sun. For me.....

mansiou there for me, In glo-ry-land so bright and fair Where the victor's crown I

soon shall wear; O come with me, ... For I won't be back, you see;

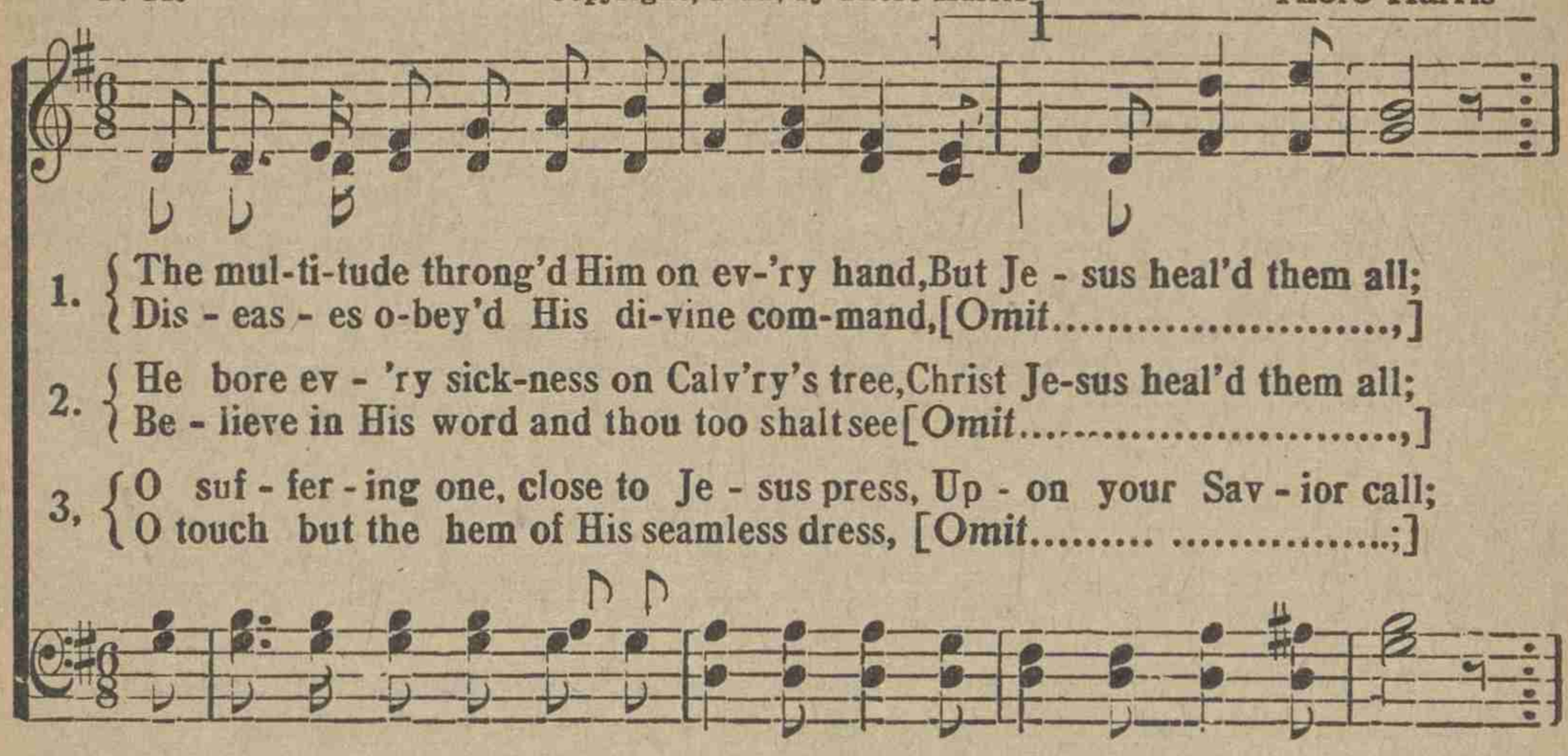
O come and go with me
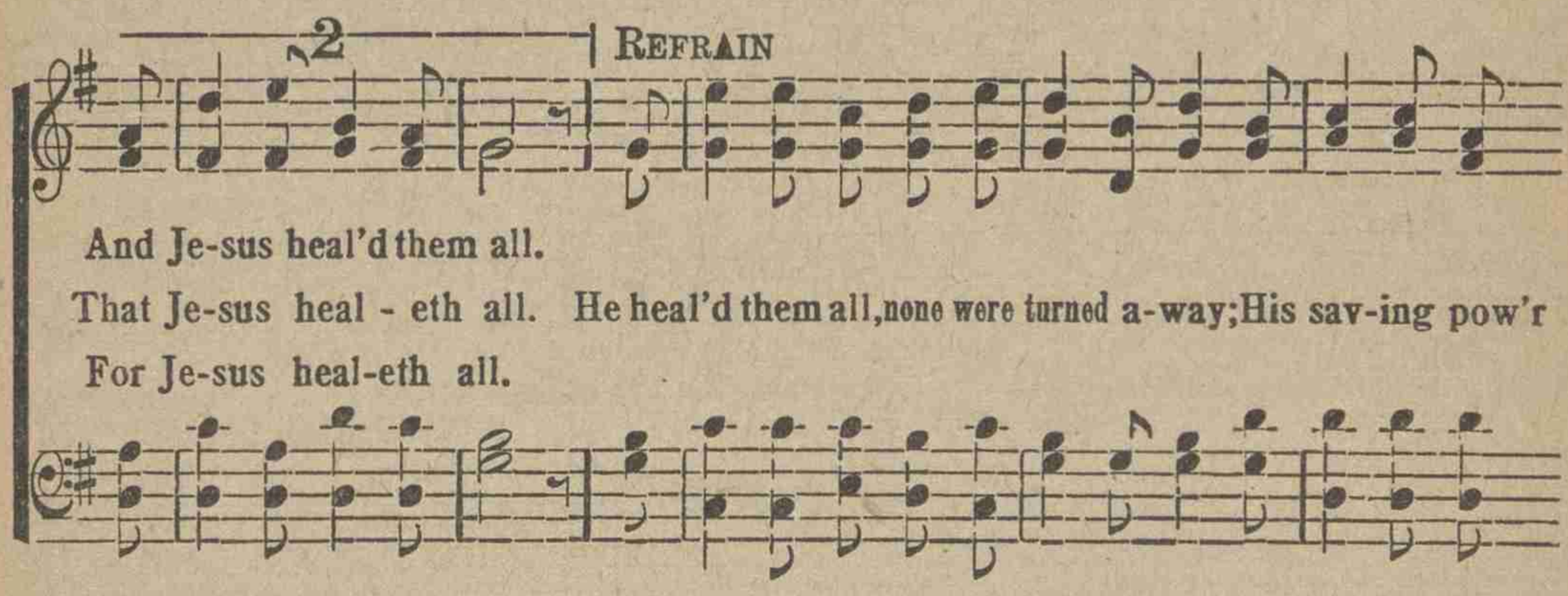
A Mansion For Me.

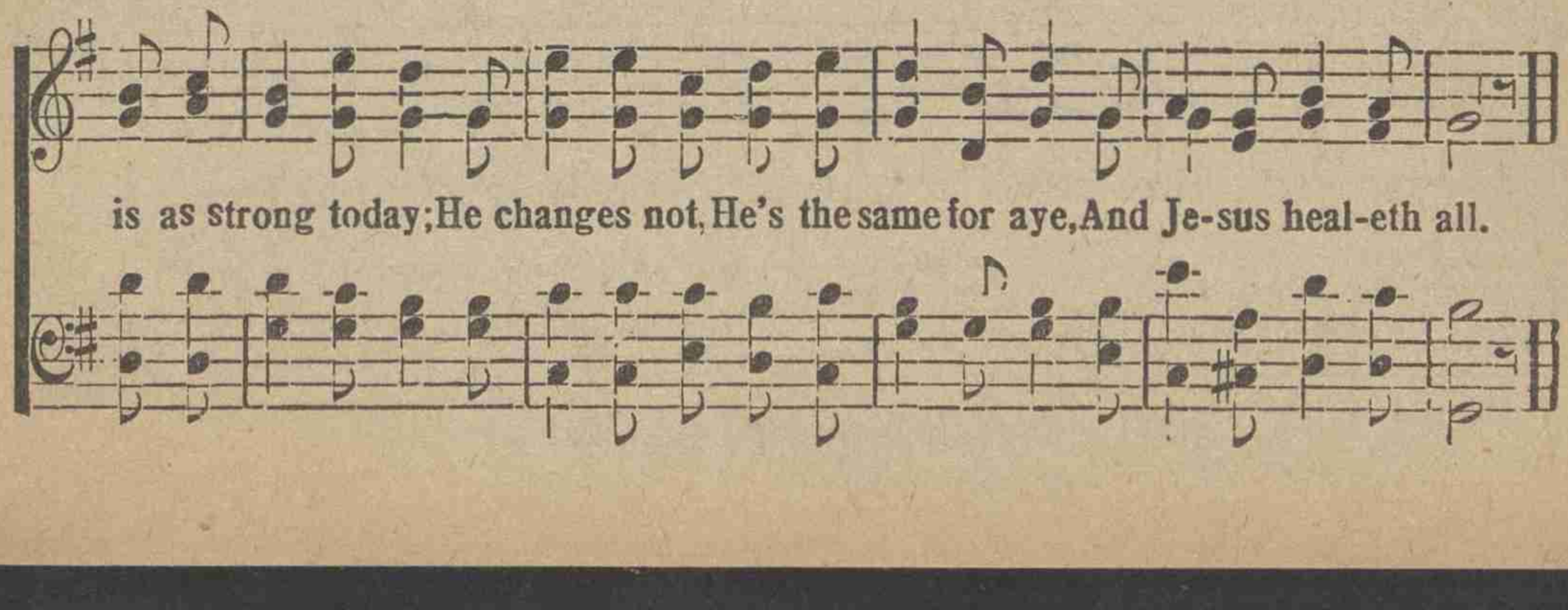


43 He Healed Them All

T. H. Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris Thoro Harris







44 Looking For That Blessed Hope.

T. H. Tit. 2: 13. THORO HARRIS.

1. O shout a-loud the tid-ings, Re-peat the joy-ful strain; Let all the
2. Signs in the heav'n a-bove us, In sun and moon and sky, Pro-claim to
3. We'll watch for his re-turn-ing With lamps well trimm'd and bright; He com-eth

wait-ing na-tions This mes-sage hear a-gain: The spot-less Lamb of
all the faith-ful Re-demp-tion draw-eth nigh; The hearts of men are
to the care-less As thieves break thro' at night; "Well done, thou good and

glo-ry, Who once for man was slain, Soon o'er all the earth shall reign.
quak-ing And fail-ing them for fear: Je-sus' com-ing draw-eth near.
faith-ful"—O may we hear the word, "Share the joy of Christ thy Lord."

CHORUS.

Looking for that blessed hope, Looking for that blessed hope; We know the
that joyful hope, that glorious hope;

hour is nearing, The hour of his appearing: We're looking for that blessed hope.

Copyright, 1911, by Thoro Harris.

45 Jesus Is Coming, Hallelujah!

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

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

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

FINE.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

D. S.

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

46 A Thousand Years.

H. C. W. alt. Henry C. Work.

1. Lift up your heads, ye friends of Je-sus, Fling to the winds your needless fears;

He who unfurl'd His blood-stained banner, Says it shall wave a thousand years.

D. S.–*'Tis the glad morn whose radiant glo-ry Prophets fore-saw in days of old.*

CHORUS. D. S.

A thousand years, my own lov'd Zi - on, 'Tis the glad day so long fore-told;

2 What if the clouds, one little moment,
Hide the glad sight when morn appears?
Christ has declared, with Him in glory,
We shall all reign a thousand years.

3 Tell the great world these blessed tidings;
Yes, and be sure each sinner hears;
Tell the sin-cursed of every nation,
Jubilee lasts a thousand years.

4 Foes all around the wide world over,
Little may heed our prayers and tears;
But the great King our blessed Savior,
Says we shall reign a thousand years.

5 A thousand years, bright reign of glory!
Only the dawn when day appears,
Only the dawn of peace unending;
Each of it stays a thousand years.

47 Eternity.

T. H Thoro Harris.

Slow.

1. E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! How near art thou, E - ter - ni - ty?
2. The sands of time are al-most run, E - ter-nal years are hasting on.
3. The days of want will soon be past, The gold-en age will dawn at last.
4. To God the Fa-ther, Spir-it, Son, Be end-less praise while a-ges run. A-men.

48 See Them Rise!

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

1. Soon our Lord from that "far country" will return to claim His own: See them rise,
2. We will com-fort one an-oth-er by this word of ho-ly cheer:
3. O the hope of Je-sus' com-ing is an anchor sure and fast:
4. Let us sing it, let us tell it to the world, where'er we go: hal-le - lu-jah!

joy-ful-ly rise! We will all go forth to meet Him, for this truth we long have known:
And we know the hour draws nearer when the Savior shall ap-pear:
In the im-age of His glo-ry we will stand re-deemed at last:
praise the Lord! That the message of the kingdom ev'ry longing heart may know;

REFRAIN.

See them rise, joy-ful-ly rise! Then from ocean to ocean will the
hal - le-lu-jah! praise the Lord!

See them rise! joy - ful - ly rise!
old tombs burst: hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! They who

See them rise! joy-ful - ly rise!
died in the gos-pel will a - rise the first: hal - le - lu-jah!

49 In the Resurrection Morning.

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

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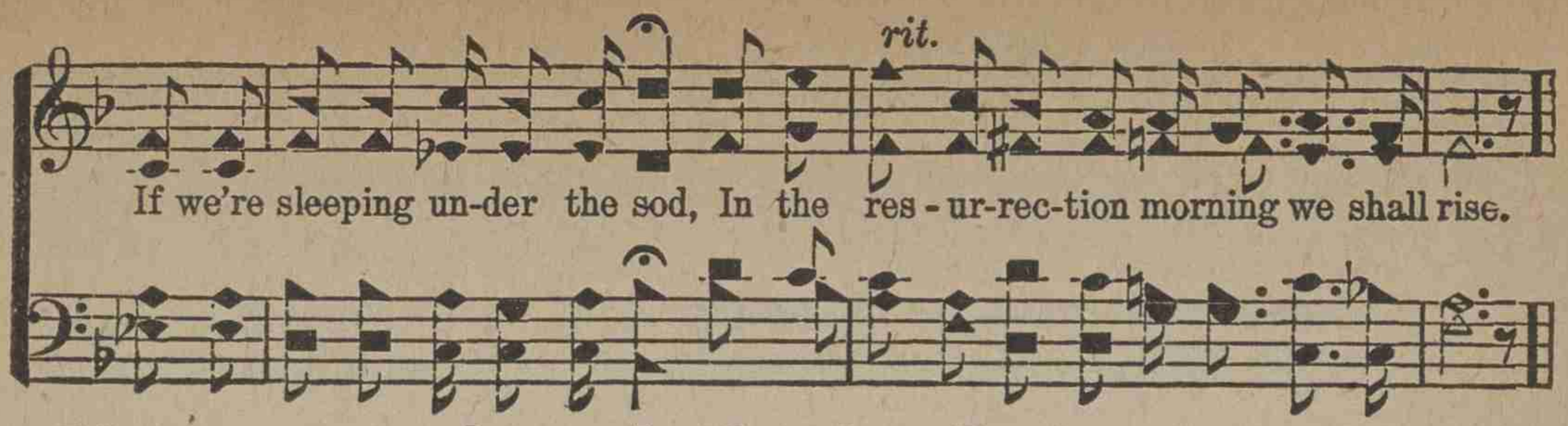
rec-tion morning we shall rise;
That gold - en dawn is
Till then this gen - er -
We'll see in all His
We shall rise a - gain; The land en - joy her

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

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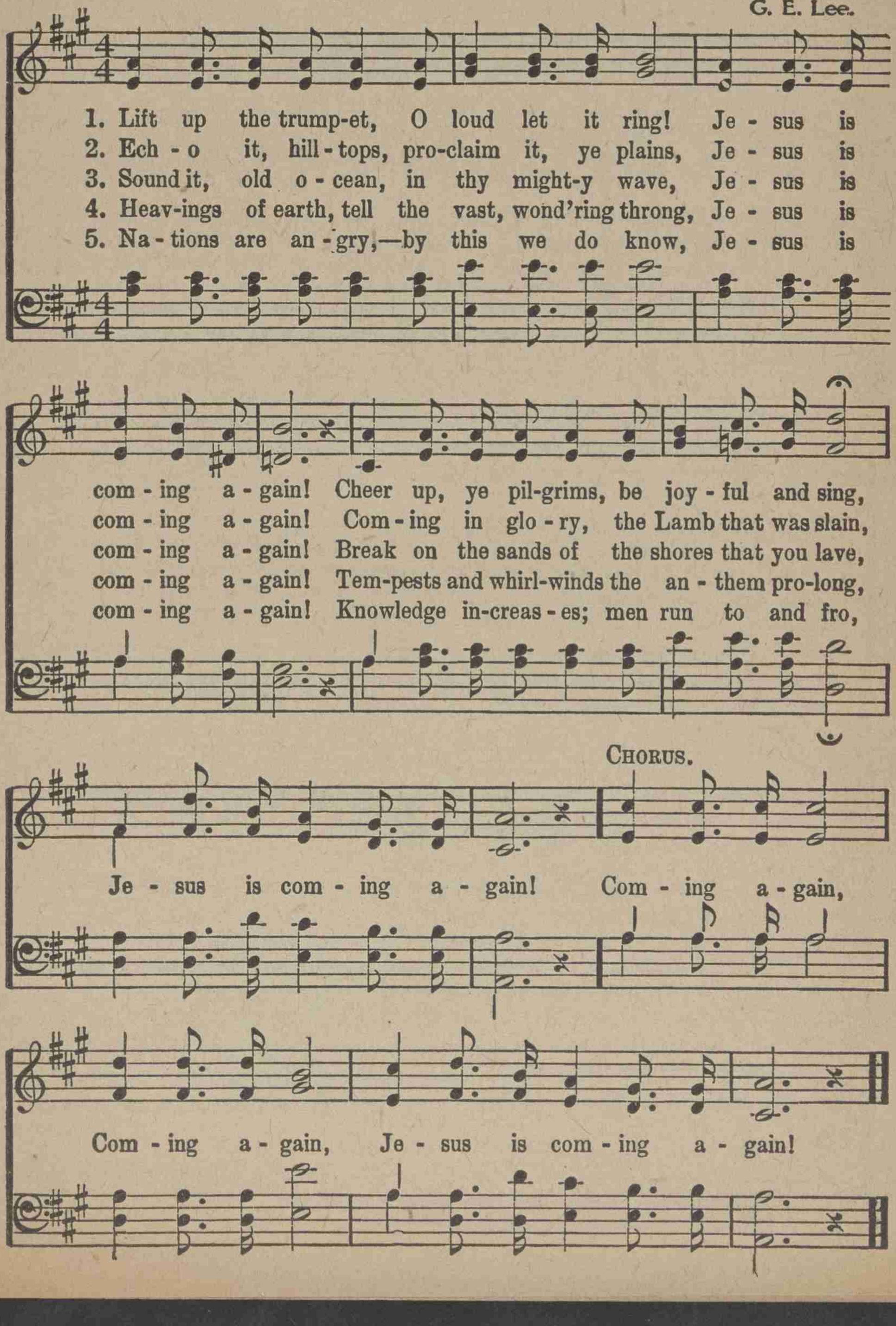
In the res - ur - rec-tion morning we shall rise, Made im - mor-tal;
we shall rise,

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



50 Jesus Is Coming Again.

G. E. Lee.



51 The Mid-Air Convention.

T H.

Copyright, 1920, by Thore Harris.

Thoro Harris.

1. There will be a grand con - ven-tion Great-er than was ev-er known, When the
2. He has told us He is com-ing, Tho we may not know how soon; The Con-
3. Then the liv - ing ones who love Him And a - wait His glad re - turn, Will as -
4. When the ret - i - nu of an - gels From the glo - ry - land a-bove Shall as -
5. All our cares will then be o - ver, All life's con-flicts will be past, Free from

1. King of life and glo - ry Shall re-turn to claim His own. We will rise from
2. ven - tion may be o - pen'd A - ny morn-ing, night or noon; And the first thing
3. cend with these to glo - ry—How our hearts with-in us burn As we muse on
4. cort our bless-ed Sav - ior, Whom tho yet un - seen, we love, He who trod a -
5. want and pain and sor - row, In the king-dom safe at last, There to praise our

1. earth to greet Him Thru the non - re - sis - ting air; O 'twill be a glo - rious
2. on the pro-gram Is the ris - ing from the dead Of the saints who now are
3. that re - un - ion With the friends who've gone before, And our glo - ri - fied re -
4. lone the wine-press, Man of sor-rows, King of wo, What a shout will rend the
5. blest Re - deem-er Thru a long e - ter - ni - ty—What a hope! O what a

CHORUS.

1. meet-ing! I'm ex - pect - ing to be there.
2. sleep-ing, E - ven as our Lord has said.
3. deem-er, Who our sins and sor-rows bore! That Con-ven-tion in the air! How I'm
4. heav-ens! What re-joic - ing we shall know!
5. pros-pect! Like Him-self we then shall be.

long-ing to be there, When the saints from ev'ry land shall meet, Christ himself will

The Mid-Air Convention.

there preside With His chosen, glo-ri-fied, Who will worship at His sa - cred feet.

52 I Have Entered.

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

1. I have en - ter'd, I have en - ter'd In the bless - ed ho - ly place;
2. O what rap - ture! what com-mun - ion With the Fa - ther and the soul!
3. In this sa - cred tem - ple dwell - ing, How the waves of glo - ry roll!

All my hopes in Christ are cen - ter'd, As I now be - hold His face.
What a bliss - ful spir - it un - ion With the blest E - ter - nal One!
Here is joy be - yond all tell - ing, Par - a-dise with - in the soul.

CHORUS.

I have en-ter'd, hal - le - lu - jah! How the joy-bells of my soul un-ceas-ing ring;

I have enter'd, hal - le - lu-jah! I am dwelling in the presence of the King.

53

The Prayer of Faith.

Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris.

T. H. JAMES 5: 14–20. Thoro Harris.

1. Is an - y sick a-mong the saints? Let such the el-ders call; To heav'n di-
2. In Je-sus' name a-noint with oil—'Tis His di-vine command; The pow'rs of
3. Do an - y wan-der from the Lord?–Thy brother man re-store; Help him to

CHORUS.

rect your sad complaints, To God, who rul - eth all.....
dark-ness He will foil—All pow'r is in His hand..... The pray'r of
trust the par-d'ning word Of grace for ev - er - more.....

The pray'r of

faith shall save the sick,.... The Lord shall raise him up, And
shall save the sick, The Lord shall raise him, raise him up,

if he have com-mit-ted sins, committed sins, They all shall be for-giv - en him.

54

Our Healer

T. H.

Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris

Thoro Harris

1. Mul-ti-tudes fol-lowed our Sav - ior, we read; He was a won - der - ful
2. Christ on the cross your in - firm - i - ties bore, Health to your be - ing He
3. Man - y are need-ing a heal - er to - day, Let ev - 'ry hindrance be
4. But of all ills which hu - man - i - ty curse, Sin than all else is un-

1. Heal - er in-deed; Mov'd with com - pas - sion for our strick - en race,
2. waits to re-store; Come but in faith, claim the prom - ise as thine—
3. tak - en a - way O wea - ry suf - f'rer, to Him clos - er press,
4. speak-a - bly worse; For our sal - va - tion a Sav - ior hath died,

CHORUS

1. Know-ing the needs of each case.
2. Prom - ise of heal - lng di - vine.
3. Touch but the hem of His dress.
4. Par - don and peace to pro - vide.

Won - der - ful Heal - er of all who but seek, Pit - y our blindness, give strength to the weak; Ful - ly be-
heav-en's Re-veal-er, save us in kindness;

rit.

liev - ing we ask not a sign—Faith claims the prom-ise di - vine.

55

Jesus Heals.

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

1. O wound - ed hearts, this message hear, Je - sus the Heal - er standeth near;
2. Tho ye no mor - tal aid can gain, His word of pow'r dis - solv-eth pain;
3. Long wast - ed years He can re-store—Toss in your ag - o - ny no more;
4. Christ heals as in the a - ges past: Let Him a - side your ailments cast;

1. His heal - ing balm to all is free, Friend and Phy - si - cian He.
2. Bid doubt be gone, in Him be - lieve, His heal - ing touch re - ceive.
3. Per - fect the cure He doth be - stow, His sav - ing vir - tue know.
4. His gra - cious touch will soothe your pain And make you whole a - gain.

f CHORUS,

Je-sus heals, Je - sus heals, Sym-pa - thy for all He feels:

Je-sus heals, yes, Je - sus heals, True sympa - thy for all He feels: O trust Him,

Come, be-lieve, Health re-ceive; Je-sus waits to make you whole.

Come,.... be-liev-ing, Health.... re-ceiv-ing;

56 By His Stripes We Are Healed.

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

1. O the wondrous pow'r of the Savior's love Un - to sin - ners is now re-
2. There in Pi-late's hall see the Guiltless One: How the hearts of His foes were
3. His a - ton-ing blood still a - vails to - day: For the king-dom be saved and
4. Turn, O turn from sin, let the Sav - ior in, Bow the heart, in con-tri - tion

vealed; Ev - 'ry ling'ring pain Je - sus can remove: Praise the Lord, by His stripes
steeled 'Gainst the Gift of God, His be - lov-ed Son! Praise the Lord, by His stripes
sealed; In the opened fount wash thy sins a-way–Praise the Lord, by His stripes
yield To the Spir-it's pow'r this ac-cept-ed hour: Praise the Lord, by His stripes

CHORUS.

we are healed. By His stripes we are healed, By His stripes we are
By His stripes we are healed, By His stripes

healed; On His guiltless head All our sins were laid, By His stripes we are healed.
we are healed;

57

Tell it to Jesus.

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USED BY PER.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

58

I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these burdens a - lone; In my distress he kind - ly will help me; He ev-er
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com- passionate Friend; If I but ask him, he will de - liv - er, Make of my
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my burdens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my
4. O how the world to e - vil al-lures me! O how my heart is tempted to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and he will help me O - ver the

CHORUS.

loves and cares for his own.
troub-les quick-ly an end.
cares and sor-rows will share.
world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.
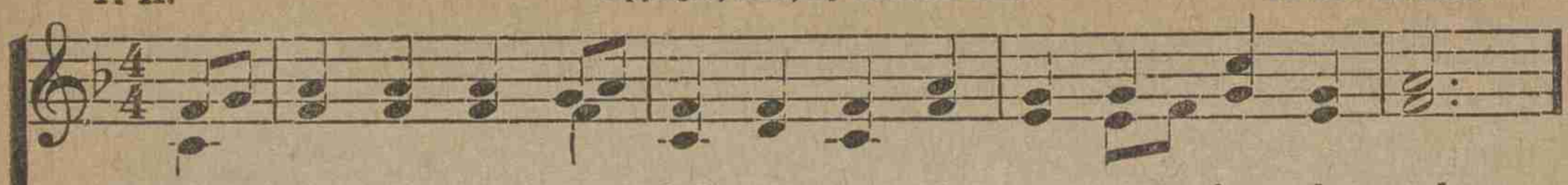
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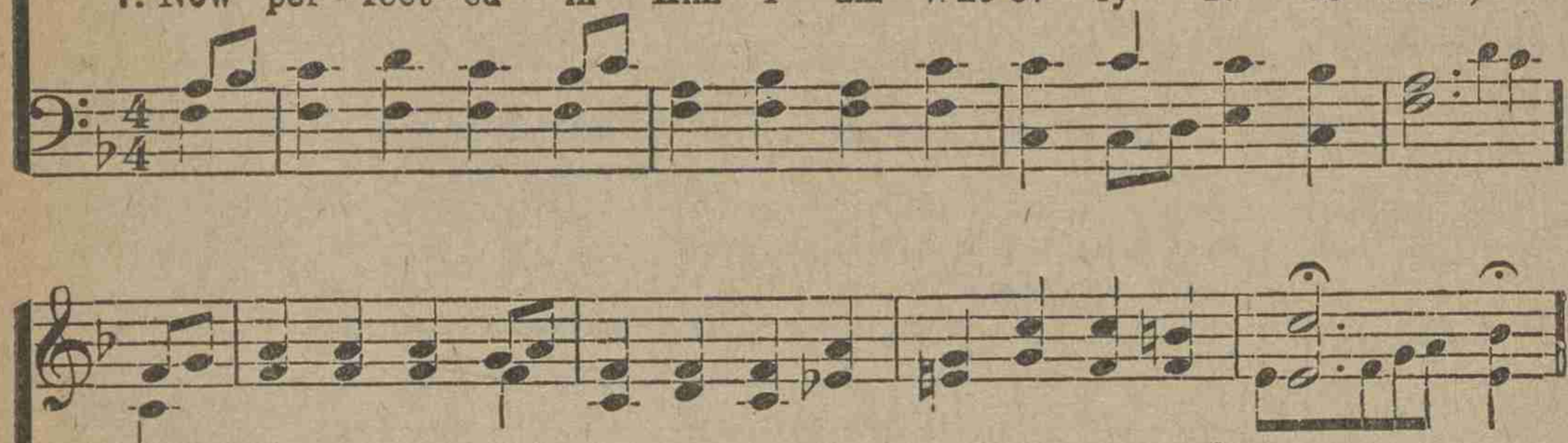
59 All Was Laid on Jesus.

"Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses."—MATT. 8: 17.

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



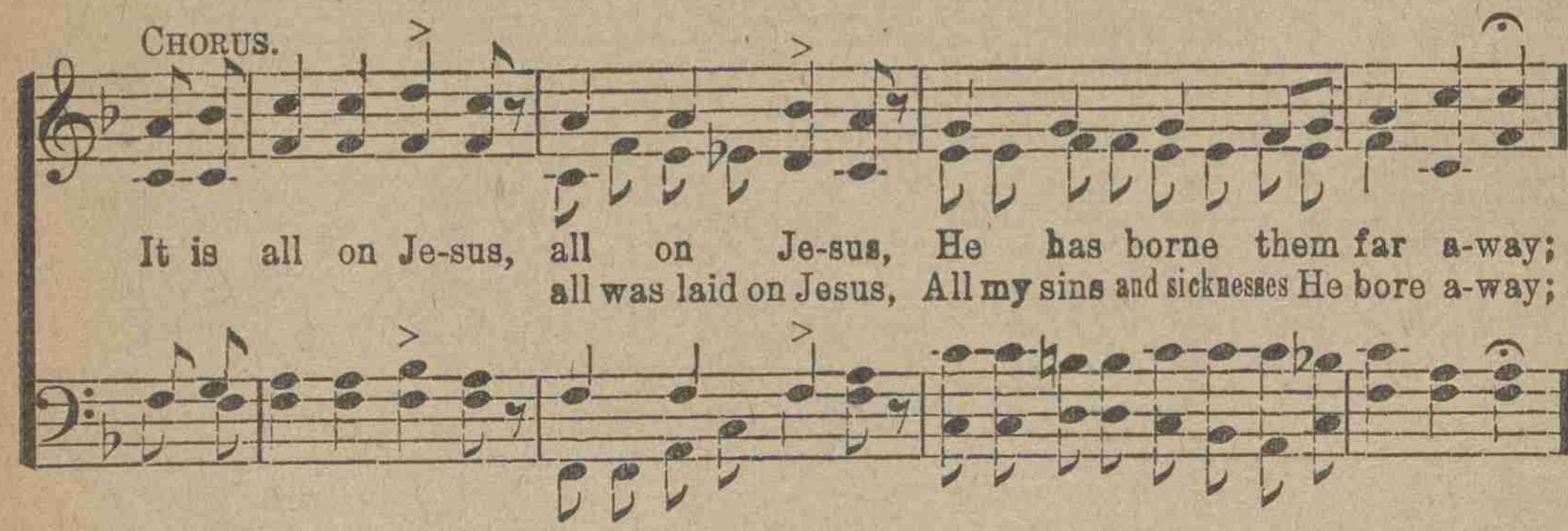
1. When Je - sus on dark Cal - va - ry A - tone-ment free - ly made,
2. And so I come be - liev - ing, Lord, My blood-bo't right to claim
3. Com - mit - ting all things to Thy care, I trust Thy mer - cy free;
4. I rise in res - ur - rec - tion pow'r, Now ev - 'ry whit made whole;
5. As - sur'd 'tis Thine own gra - cious will That I in health should live,
6. He par - dons all my sin - ful ways, My youth He here re - news;
7. Now per - fect - ed in Him I am Who ev - 'ry fo de - feats;



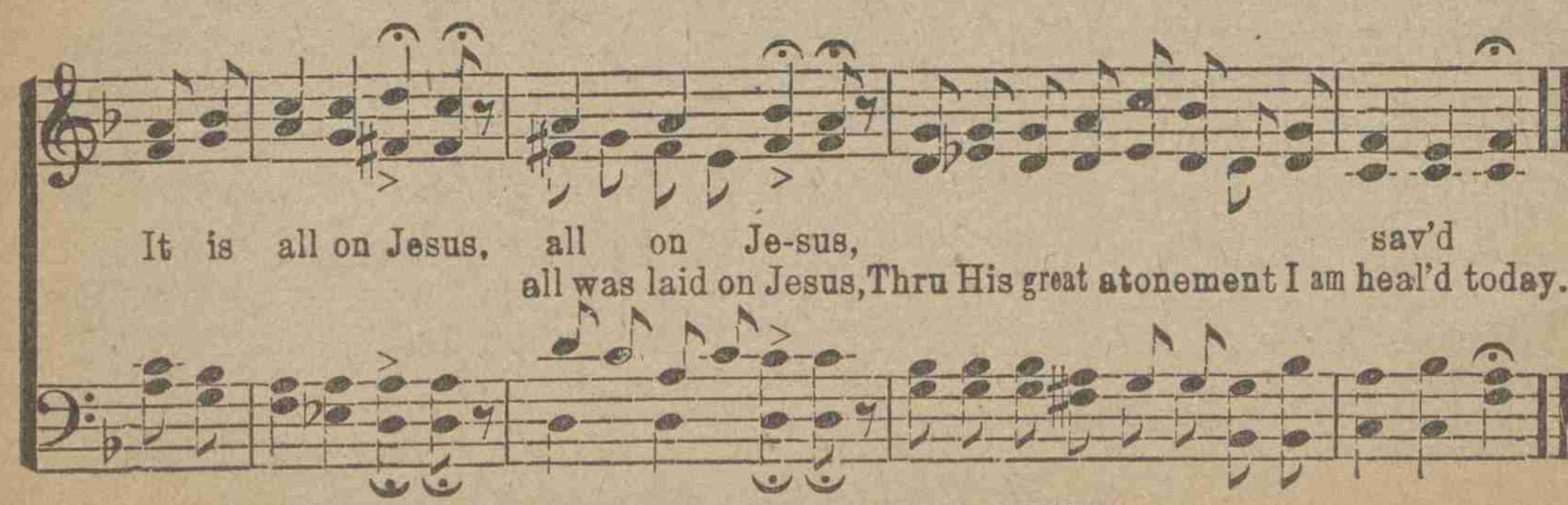
1. Then all our guilt and mis - e - ry Was on the Suff'rer laid.
2. The prom-ise of Thy ho - ly word By faith in His dear name.
3. My pains and sor - rows Thou didst bear Up - on the shameful tree.
4. The life of God this ver - y hour Dwells in my raptured soul.
5. Hence-forth Thy pur-pose to ful - fil, May all to Thee I give.
6. And so a life of ceaseless praise And use-full-ness I choose.
7. All glo - ry to the conq'ring Lamb! My ev - 'ry need He meets.



CHORUS.



It is all on Je-sus, all on Je-sus, He has borne them far a-way;
all was laid on Jesus, All my sins and sicknesses He bore a-way;



It is all on Jesus, all on Je-sus, sav'd
all was laid on Jesus, Thru His great atonement I am heal'd today.

60 Down in the Valley.

H. M. Bradly. Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris. Arr. by Thoro Harris.

1. Down in the val - ley a - mong the sweet grass - es, Walks my Be-
   Haste I to fol - low my Sav - ior and lov - er; How the winds
2. Knowst Thou I seek Thee? O haste to dis - cov - er Where is the
   Where thou dost rest with thy flocks at the noon - tide, Shel - tered near
3. Now I ap - proach Thee, O fair - est Re - deem - er, Lured by Thy
   Hide not Thy face from the heart that a - dores Thee; Hast thou not
4. Gent-ler Thy voice than the whis - per of an - gels, Bright-er Thy
   Gath-er, O gath - er me close to thy bo - som, Faint with Thy

1. lov - ed; His foot-prints I see;
   whis - per Thy dear voice to me!
2. place of Thy fra-grant re-treat—
   foun-tains unsearch'd by the heat.
3. beau - ty to dwell in Thy love:
   sought me and called me Thy dove?
4. smile than the sun in the sky;
   lov - li - ness there let me die.

REFRAIN.

O Thou blest Son of God,
Who shed for me Thy blood, How couldst Thou

rit.

love me so, Je - sus my Lord? How couldst Thou love me so, Je - sus my Lord?

61 Wonderful Name

T. H.

Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Ha.ris

Thoro Harris.

1. Je - sus! Je - sus! High-er than high-est arch an - gels in glo - ry,
2. Je - sus! Je - sus! Heart of com-pas-sion, my won - der - ful Sav - ior,
3. Je - sus! Je - sus! None oth - er name un - der heav - en can save but
4. Je - sus! Je - sus! Com-ing from heav - en the lost to de - liv - er,

1. Je - sus! Je - sus! Thrones and do-min-ions a - bove. Now with the
2. Je - sus! Je - sus! Tak - ing my sor-rows a - way. One with the
3. Je - sus, Je - sus, Bear - ing our sins on the tree. Bleed - ing and
4. Je - sus! Je - sus! Leav-ing a king-dom and throne. Glo - ry and

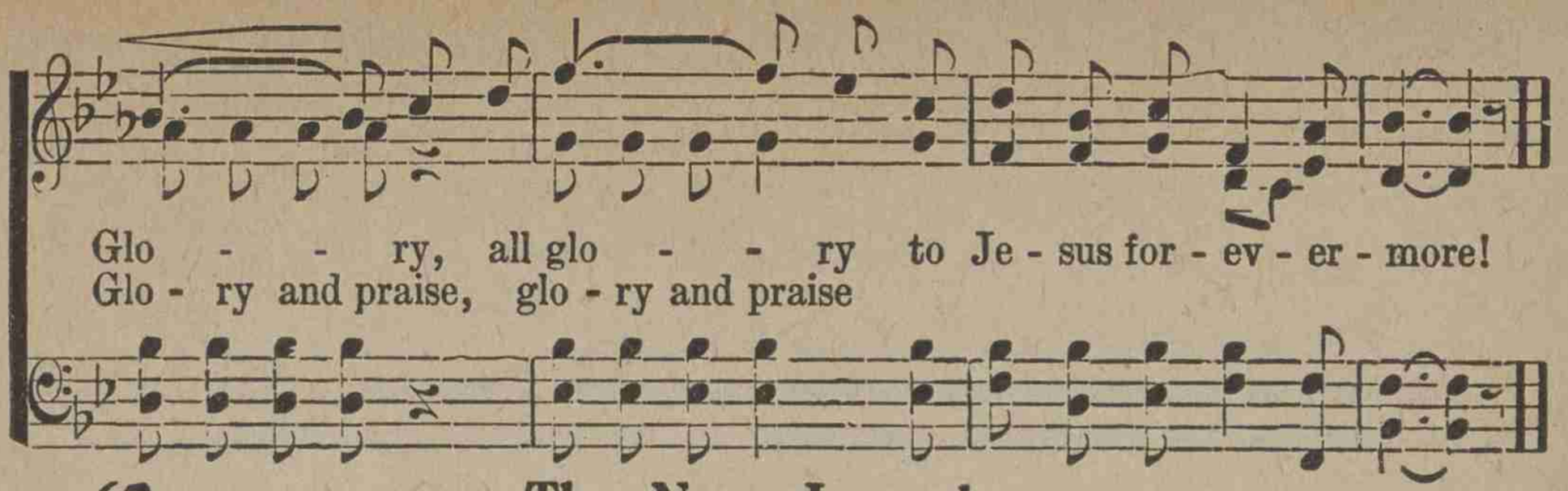
1. ransom'd my lips would repeat the glad sto - ry, Je - sus! Je - sus! Dear
2. Fa-ther, redeem'd and restor'd to His fa - vor; Je - sus! Je - sus! My
3. dy - ing, His life to re-deem us He gave—just Je - sus! Je - sus! His
4. hon - or, all praise and do min-ion for - ev - er Be to Je - sus, Who

REFRAIN

1. name of all bless - ing and love. Won - - der - ful
2. Friend and Re - deem - er to - day.
3. blood is suf - fic - ient for me.
4. loves me and seals me His own. Won - der - ful name!

name!..... how it fills..... me and thrills me with glad-ness
won - der - ful name! how it fills
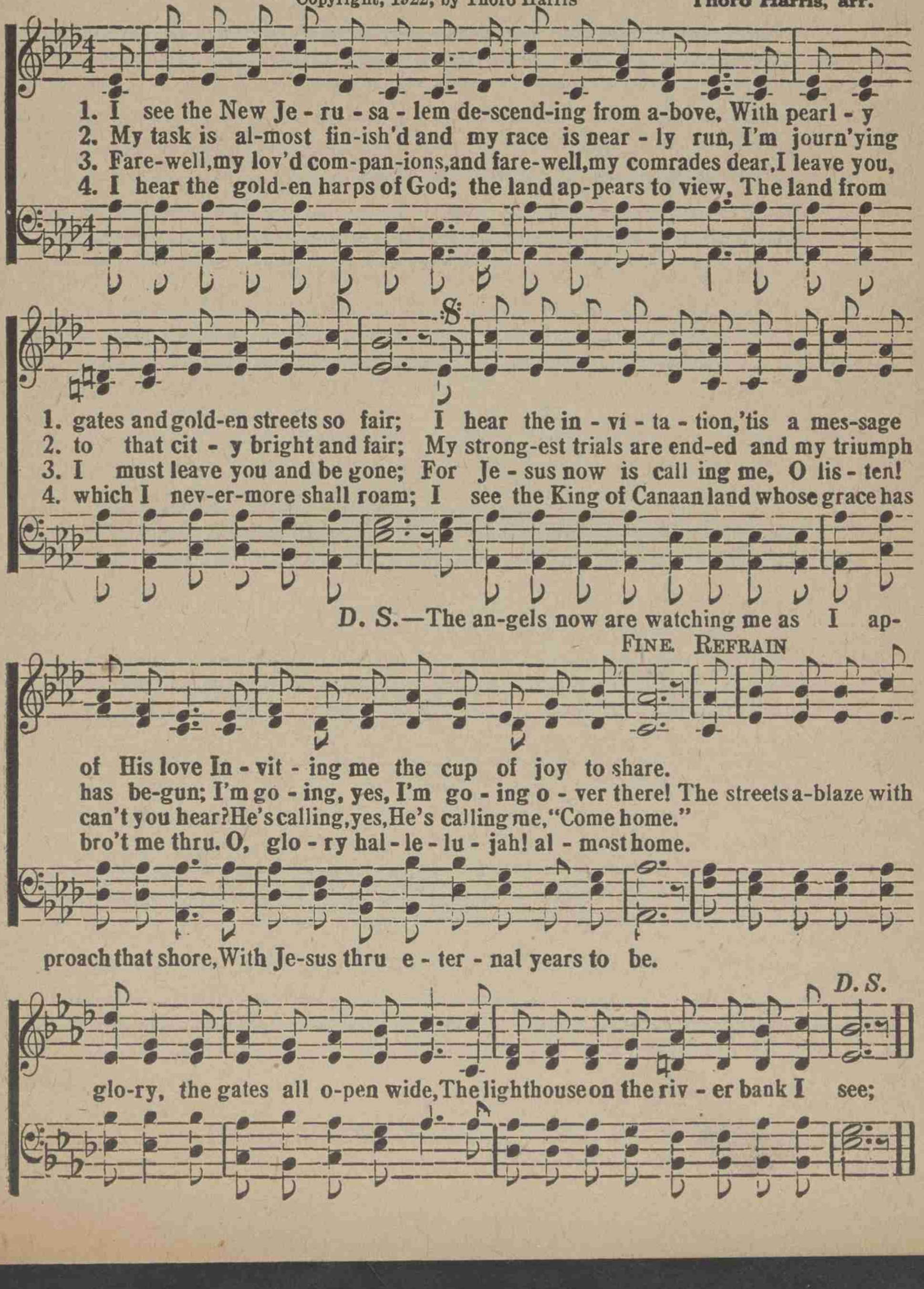
Wonderful Name



62 The New Jerusalem

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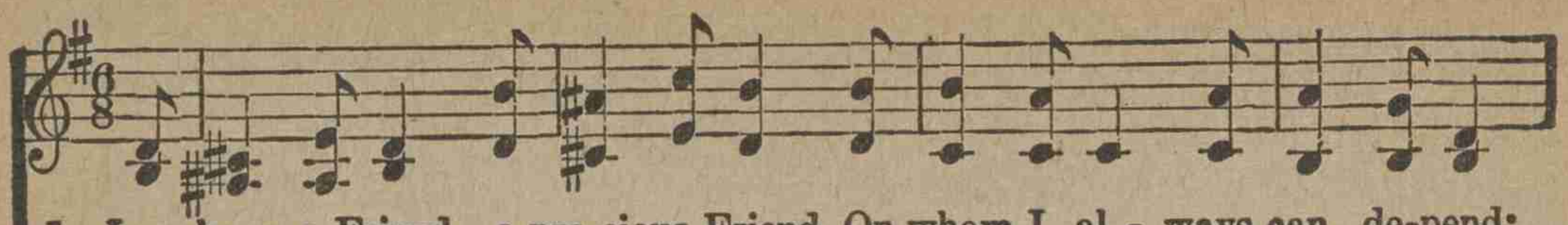
Thoro Harris, arr.
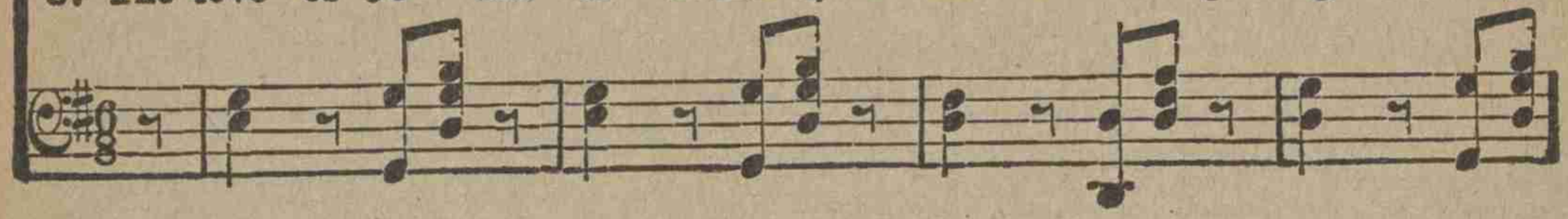


63 I Sing of the Love of Jesus.
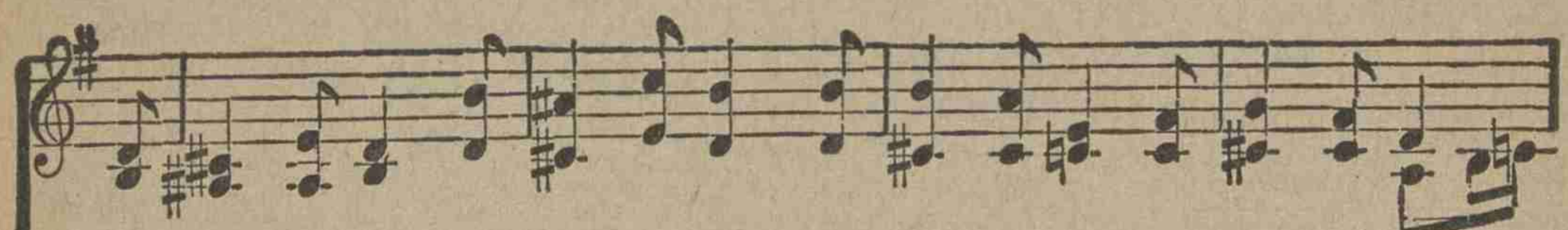
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Rev. S. L. FLOWERS. MRS. BESS BELL.
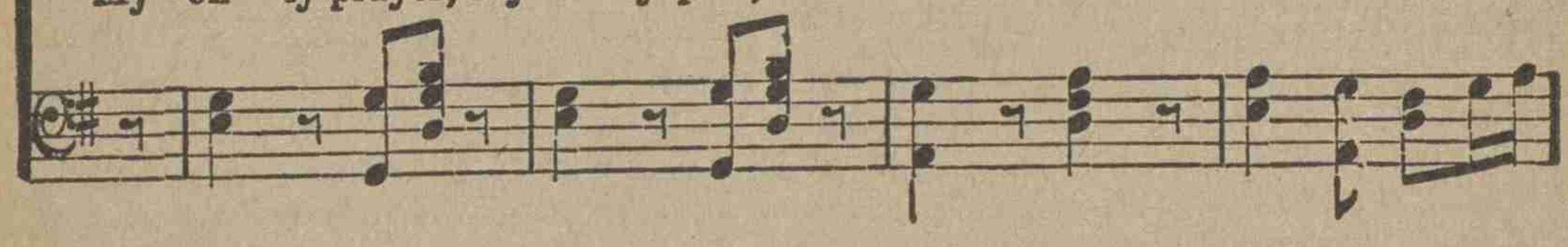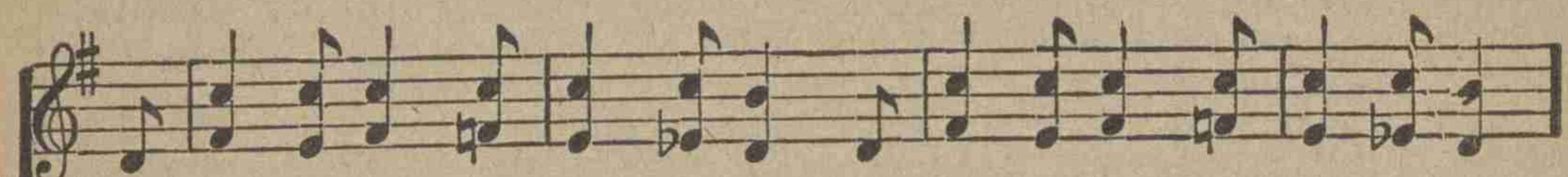


1. I have a Friend, a pre-cious Friend On whom I al - ways can de-pend;
2. When strangely test-ed thru and thru, I al-ways know just what to do;
3. The love of Je - sus is so sweet, In him is ev - 'ry-thing complete;
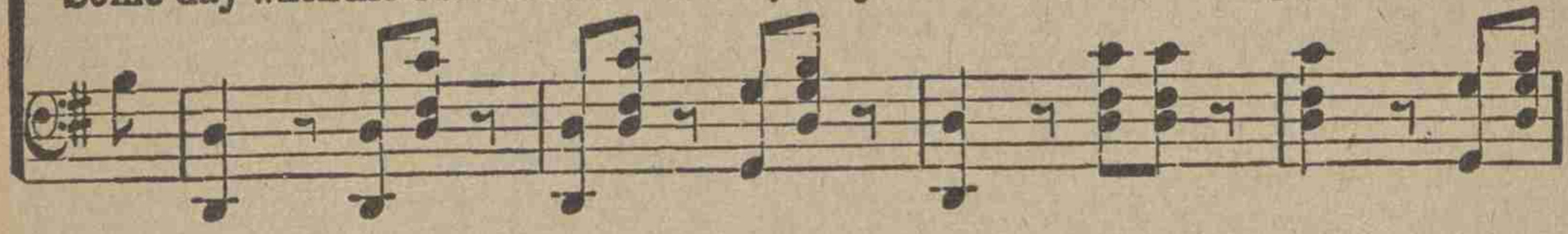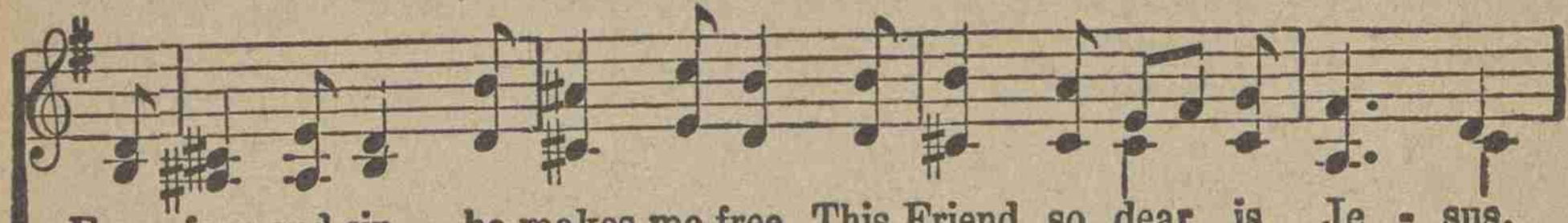




He is so ten - der, true and kind, In him a ref - uge sure I find.
I go to him who feels my woe, And this is why I love him so.
My on - ly prayer, my on - ly plea, Is more of Christ and less of "me."
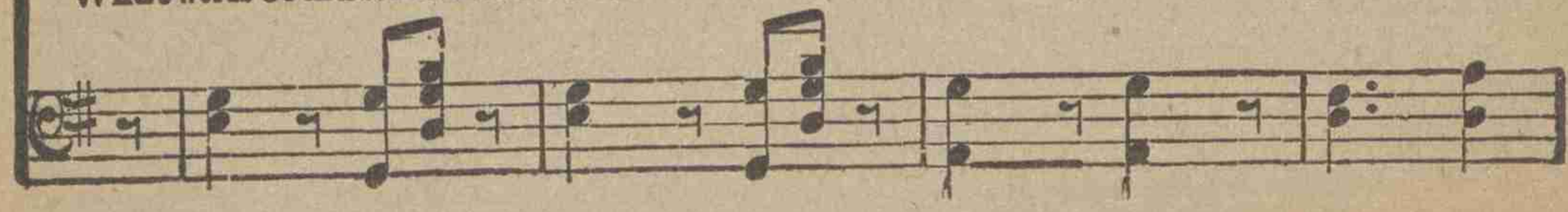




From storm and trial he hid - eth me, I'll trust him when I can - not see;
He un-der-stands my heart in-deed, And al-ways helps in time of need;
Some day when life's short race is run, My bless-ed Lord will say, "Well done;"



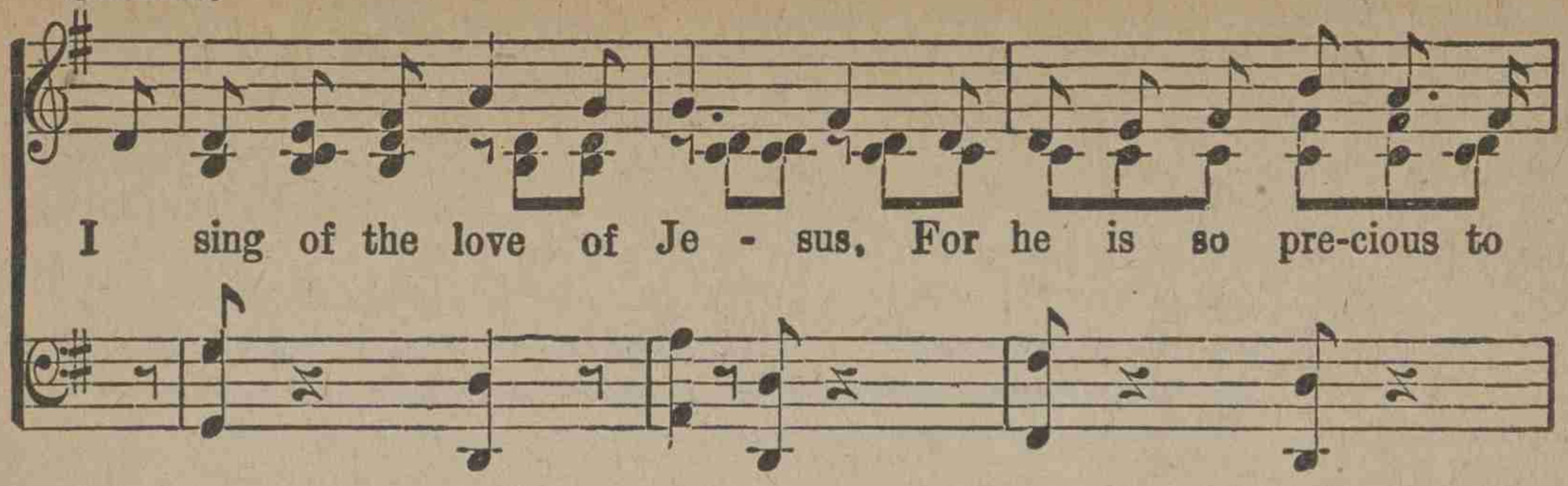


From fear and sin he makes me free, This Friend so dear is Je - sus.
Where could I find a tru - er Friend A kind - er Friend than Je - sus?
What words could sound more sweet to me Than these my Sav - ior speak - eth?



I Sing of the Love of Jesus.

CHORUS.



64

There is Glory in My Soul.

E. A. H.

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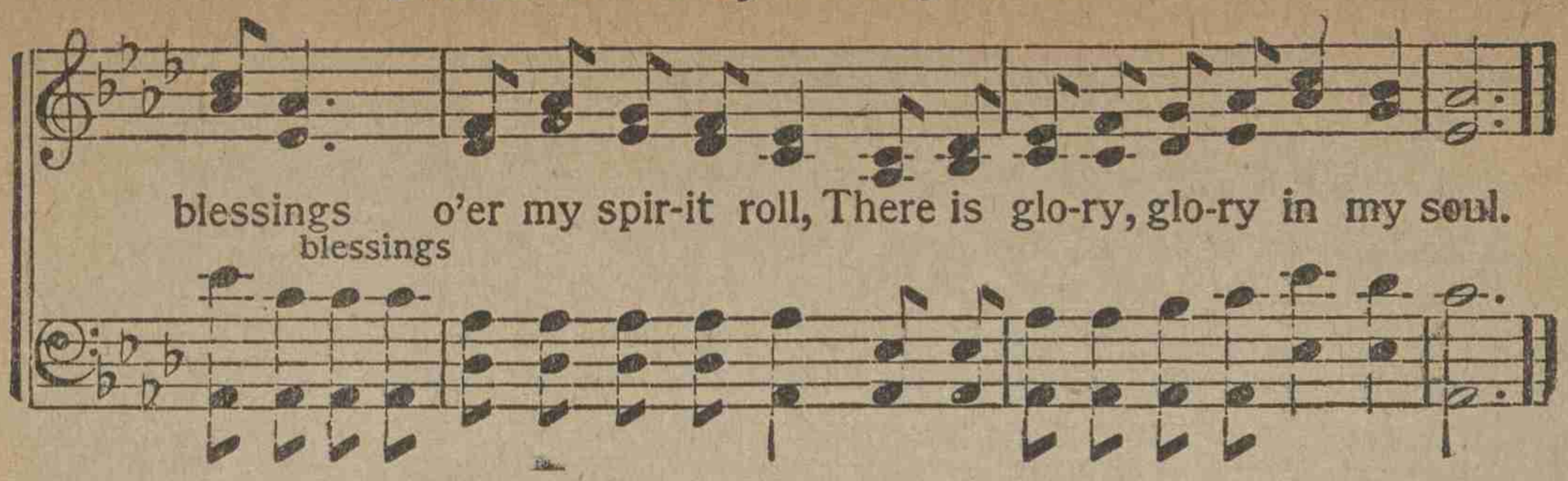
1. Cleared from all my sin, my con-dem - na - tion gone, Waves of gladness o'er my spir - it roll; Hold-ing sweet communion with my new - found Lord, There is glo - ry, glo - ry in my soul.
2. As we walk to - geth - er in the pil - grim way In a fel - low-ship of love di - vine, Faith and hope grow brighter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

CHORUS.

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

Copyright, 1903, by E. A. Hoffman.

There is Glory in My Soul.

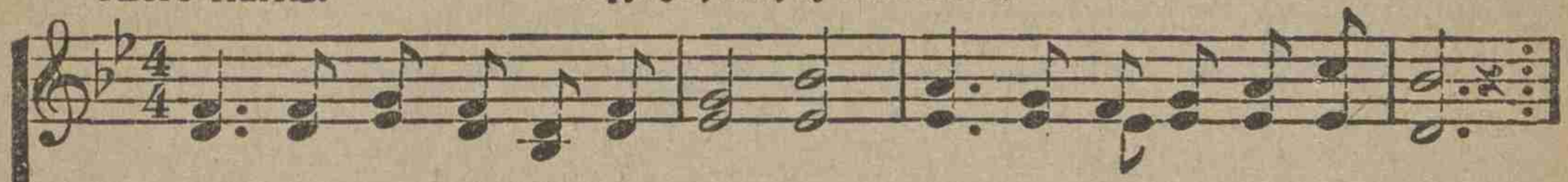


65

All That Thrills My Soul.

Thoro Harris.

Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris.



1. All that thrills my soul is Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour;
   Je - sus and His free sal - va - tion, Je - sus and His mighty pow'r.

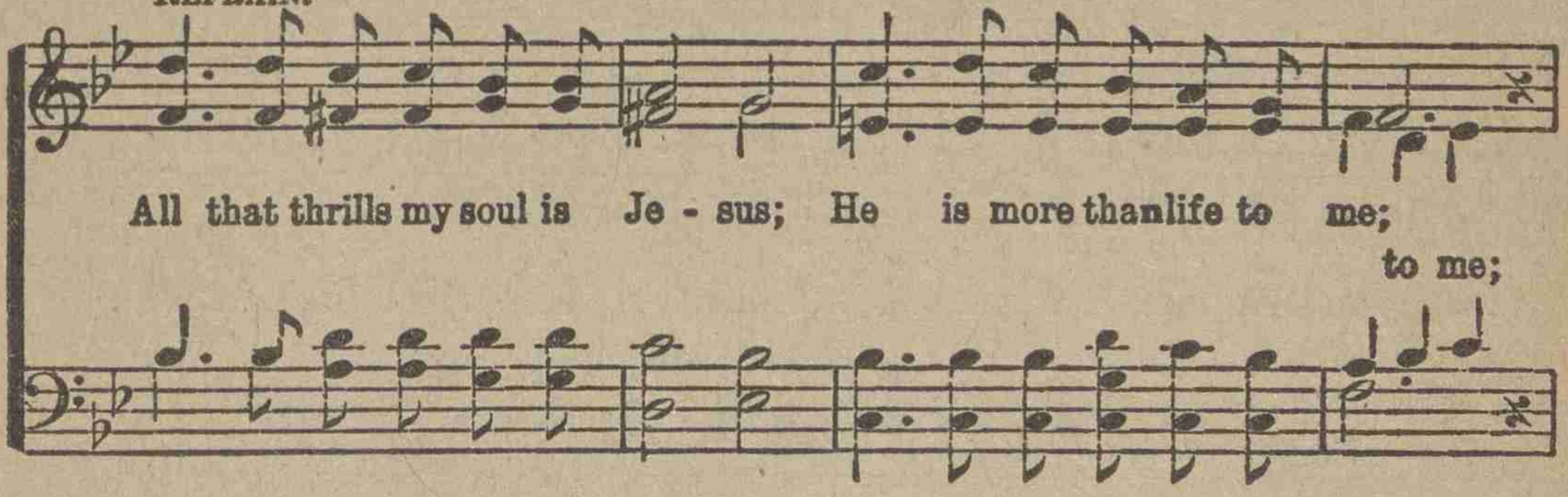
2. His is love be-yond all know-ledge, His is grace be-yond de - gree,
   Mer - cy high - er than the heav - en, Deep - er than the deepest sea.

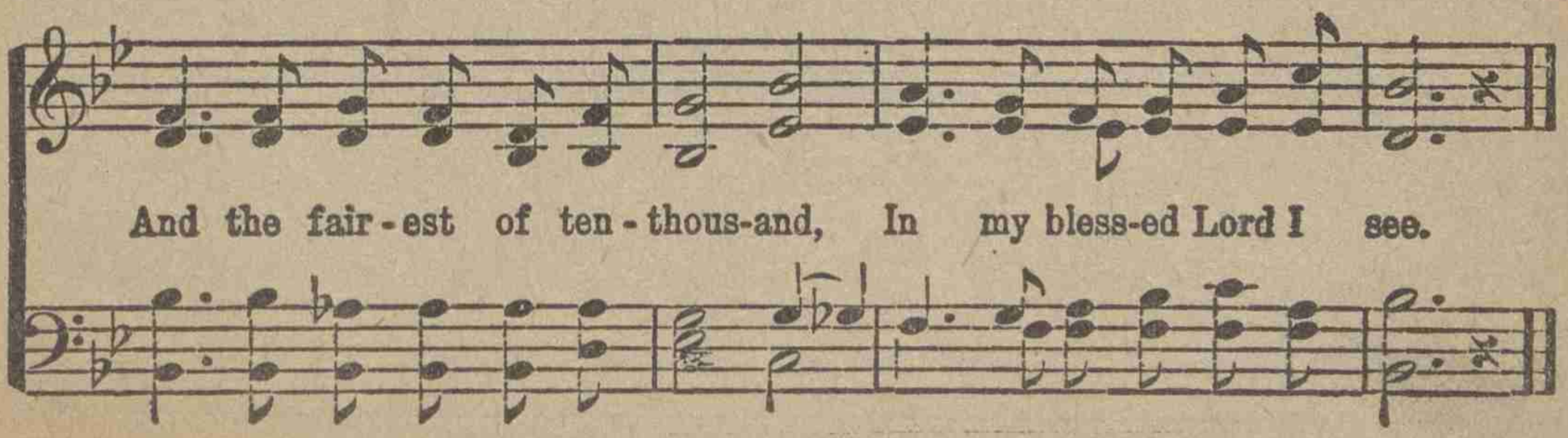
3. Ev - 'ry need His hand sup - pli - eth, Ev - 'ry good in Him I see;
   And the strength He gives His weak ones Is suf - fi - cient un - to me.

4. What a won - der - ful re - demp-tion! Nev - er can a mor-tal know,
   How my sin, tho' red like crim - son, Can be whit-er than the snow.

5. In yon ev - er - last - ing cit - y With the ransomed I will sing,
   And for - ev - er and for - ev - er, Praise and glo - ri - fy the King.

REFRAIN.





66

His Face Will Outshine Them All.

T. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY THORO HARRIS.

Thoro Harris.

1. There are fa - ces dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho I lost them
2. There were voi - ces sweet o - ver Beth-l'hem sing-ing When the Sav - ior
3. There are friend-ly hands un - to me ex - tend - ed When I seem to
4. There are won-drous hues in the sky at e - ven, Gold-en gleams o'er

1. long a - go; (so long a - go;) But the face of One "al - to - geth - er
2. Christ was born; (when Christ was born;) And the gold - en harps of the an - gels
3. miss my way; (to miss my way;) But His pierc - ed hand, till the march is
4. land and sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je - sus comes in the clouds of

REFRAIN.

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

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

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

My Sav - ior's face

67
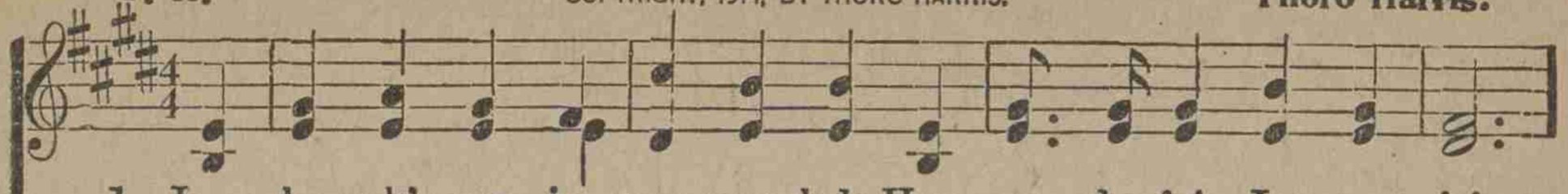
How Wonderful Jesus Is!

"His name shall be called Wonderful."

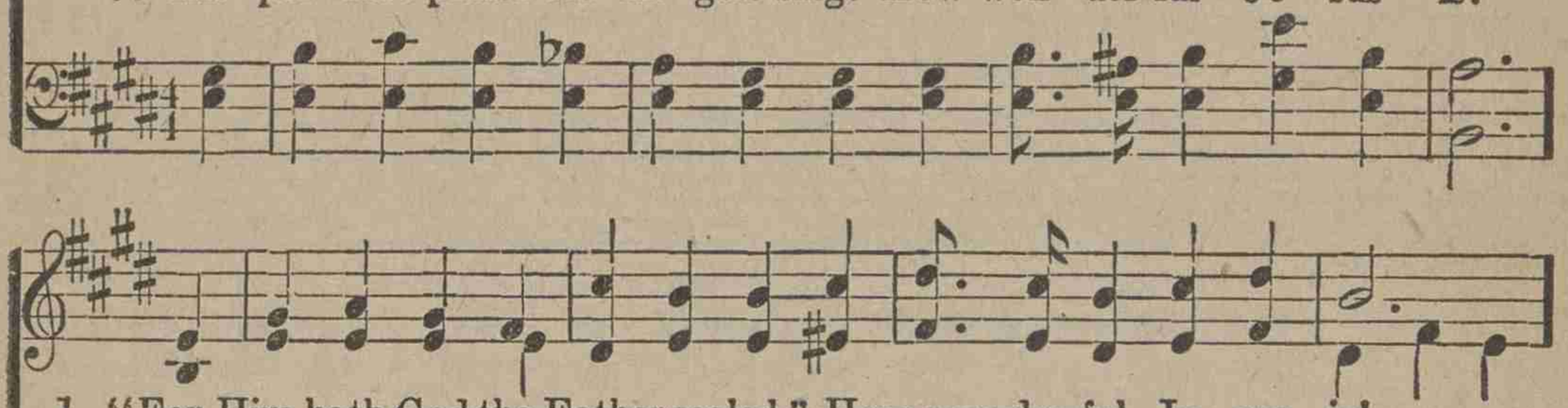
T. H.

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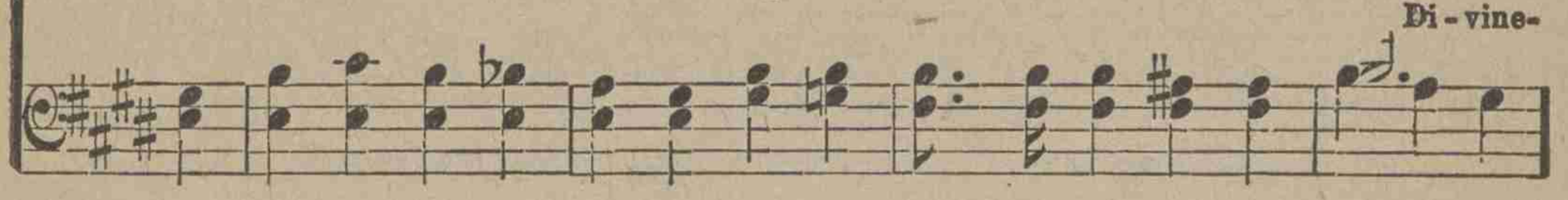
Thoro Harris.
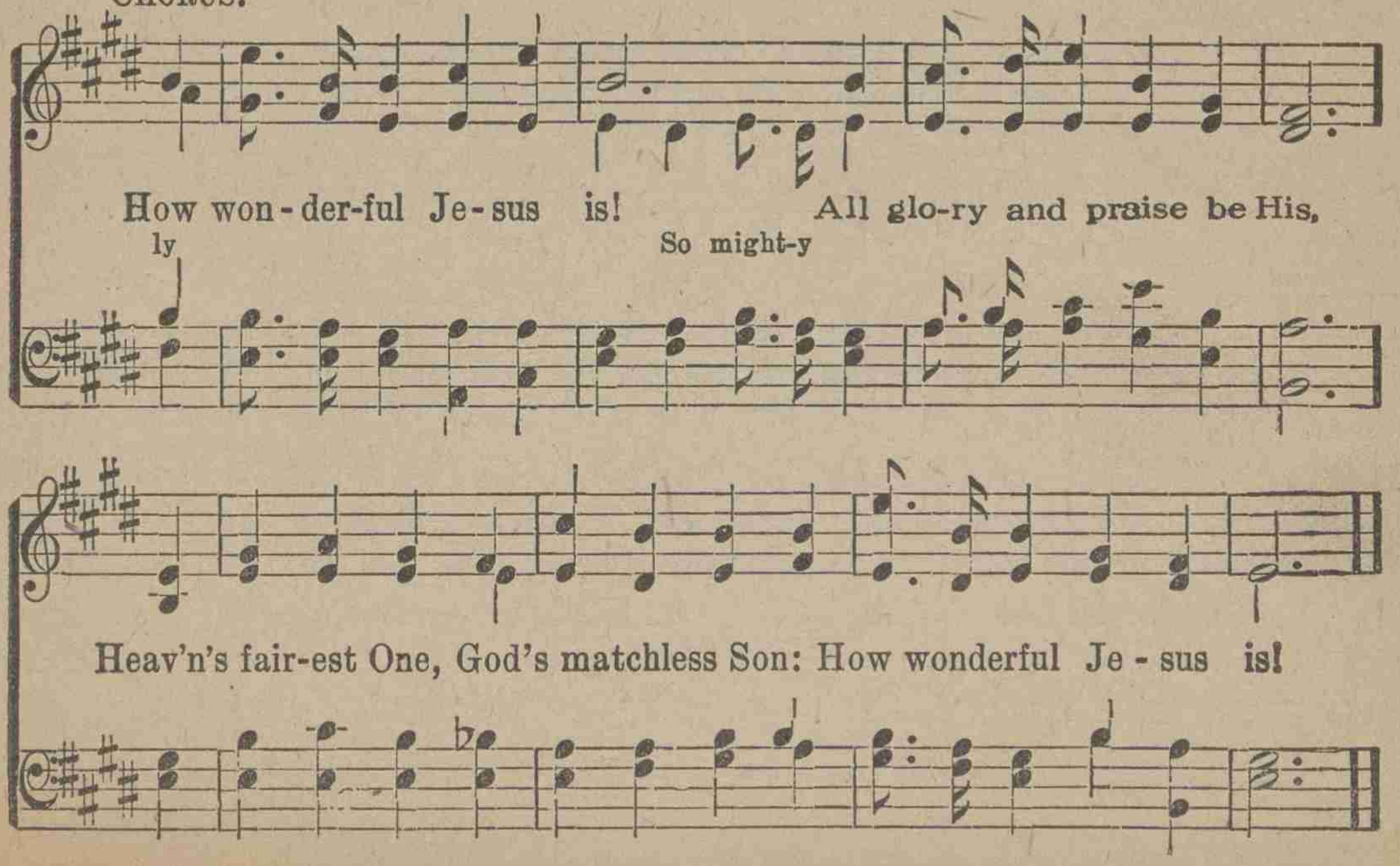


1. Je - ho-vah's arm is now revealed: How won - der-ful Je - sus is!
2. Great Sac - ri - fice or-dained by God, How won - der-ful Je - sus is!
3. The Li - on strong of Ju - dah He, How won - der-ful Je - sus is!
4. He pleads be-fore the courts of heav'n, How won - der-ful Je - sus is!
5. He bears our sor - rows far a-way, How won - der-ful Je - sus is!
6. His death-less love let saints de-clare: How won - der-ful Je - sus is!
7. His per - fect praise let an - gels sing: How won - der-ful Je - sus is!



1. "For Him hath God the Father sealed:" How won-der-ful Je - sus is!
2. Pro - claim thru all the earth a-broad How won-der-ful Je - sus is.
3. The smit-ten Lamb of Cal - va - ry, How won-der-ful Je - sus is!
4. Thru His a-tonement peace is giv'n: How won-der-ful Je - sus is!
5. In His pre-vail-ing name we pray: How won-der-ful Je - sus is!
6. And speak His glo-ry ev-'ry-where: How won-der-ful Je - sus is!
7. And make the bells of heav-en ring: How won-der-ful Je - sus is!



CHORUS.



68 I've Believed the True Report.

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

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

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

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

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

69

What Did He Do?

Dr. J. M. GRAY. USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH. W. OWEN.

1. { O list - en to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost;
   { Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!

2 { No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the high tho' he;
  { The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God-head three!

3. { Will you sur - rend-er to this Sav - iour? To His scep-tre hum - bly bow?
   { You, too shall come to know His fav - or, He will save you, save you now.

CHORUS.

Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He

Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!

70 Eternal Rest.

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

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

1. Cloth'd in the gar-ments of pow - er, The reign of sin to end.
2. A - ges on a - ges e - ter - nal His like-ness we shall bear.
3. Voi - ces in wor - ship are blend - ed To Him whom all a - dore.
4. There in the king-dom of glo - ry Nev - er shall fall the night.

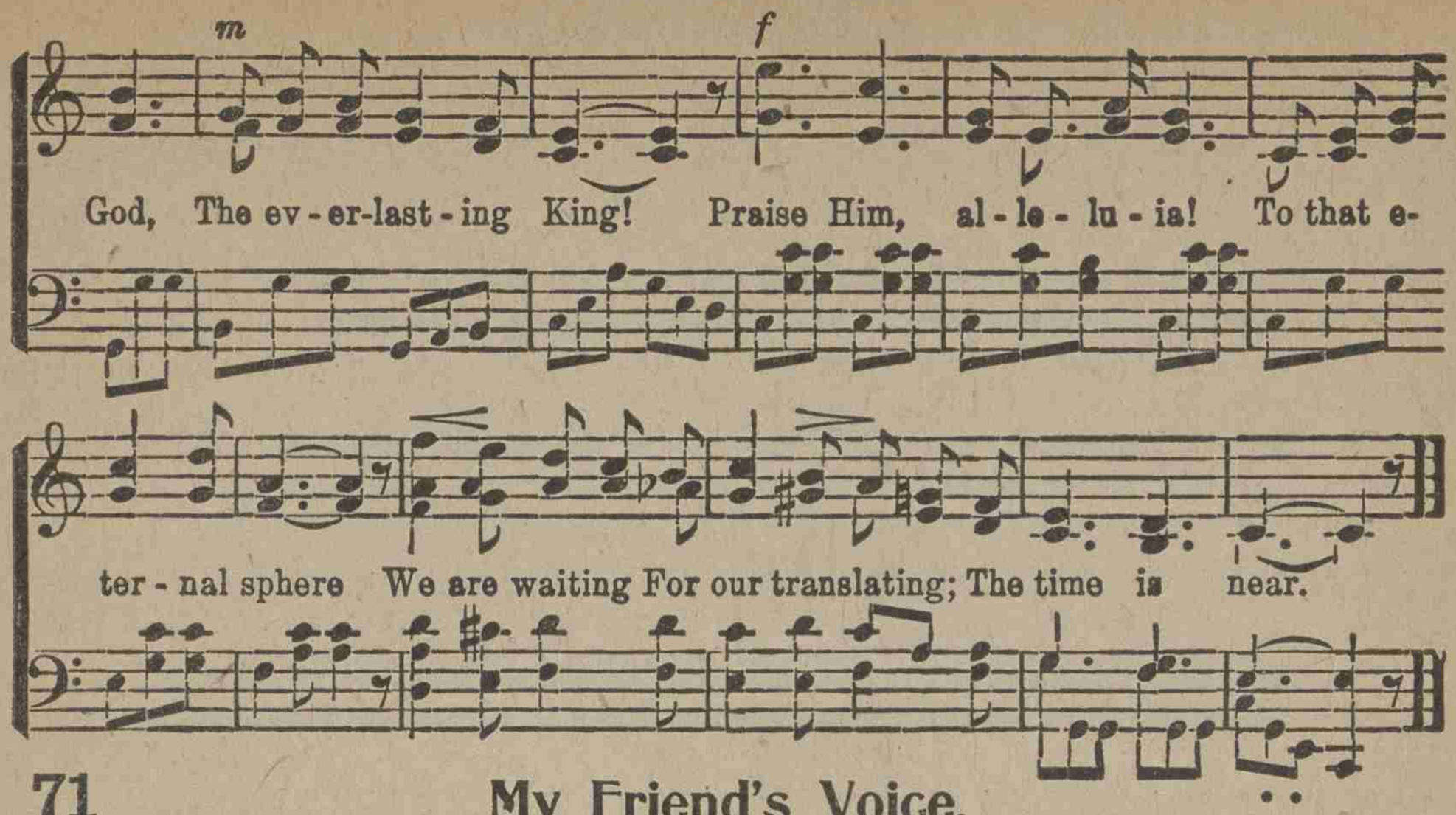
1. Then will this an - them be ring - ing Like to a might - y flood,
2. There will the once bro - ken-heart - ed Rest in the spir - it know;
3. Bathed in the light soft and ten - der, Seal'd for e - ter - ni - ty,
4. Now I am sing - ing of heav - en While here I wage the strife;

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

CHORUS. *f* *m* *f*

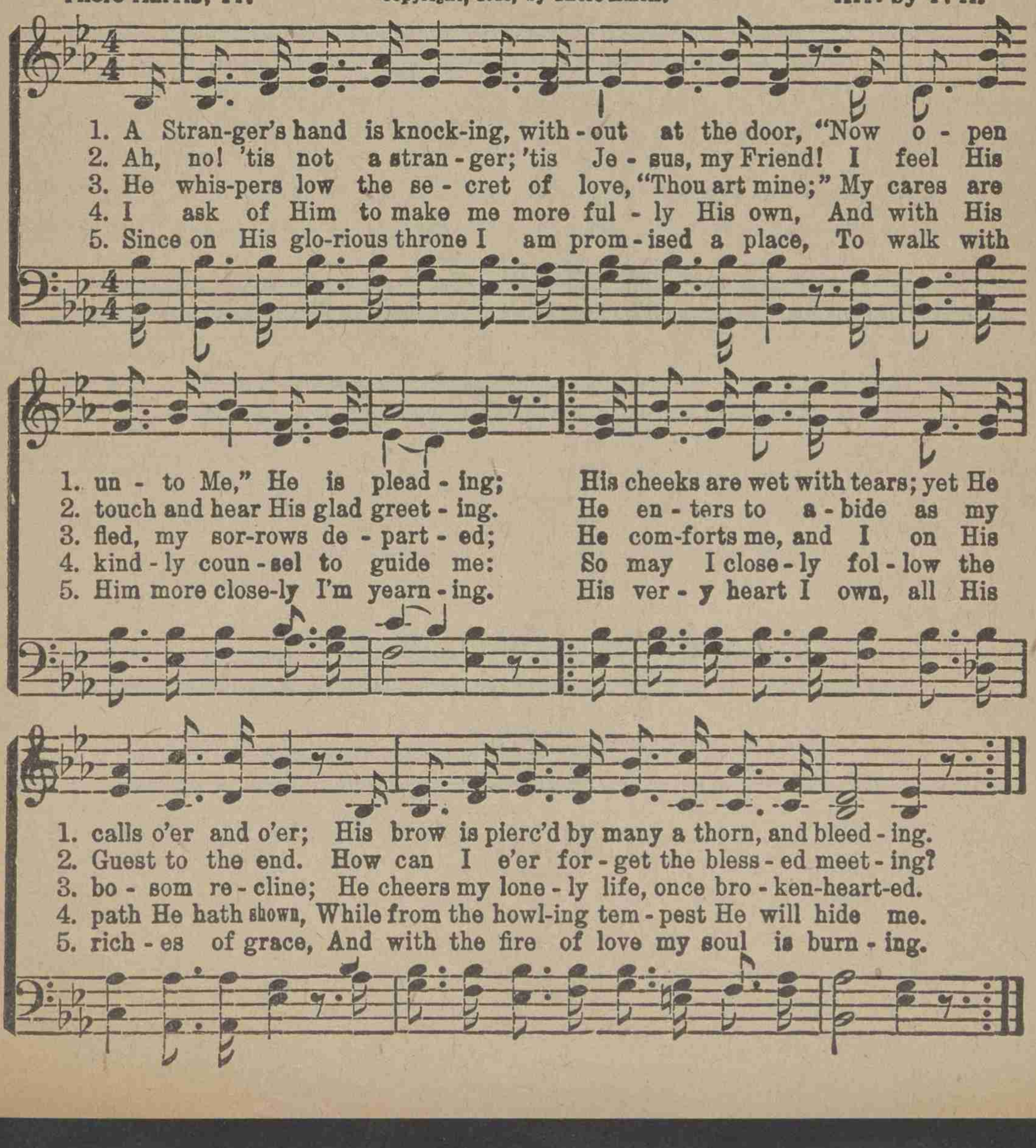
Glo - ry, glo-ry to God! Thus will the ran-som'd sing; Glo - ry, glo - ry to

Eternal Rest.



71 My Friend's Voice.

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



72 The Blood Can Save

T. H. Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris Thoro Harris

1. O the cleansing blood of Je - sus! O the precious crim-son tide! Stream of God's un-
2. E-ven now I see it flow-ing, Flowing down dark Calv'ry's side, Bless-ed riv - er

bounded mer-cy From the dy-ing Savior's side, Flowing for a world's redemption, Flowing
of sal-va-tion, Fount of healing, deep and wide. Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Father For the

to retrieve our loss, Yielding life and peace and gladness By the sor-rows of the cross.
gift of His dear Son! Let us praise His name for-ev-er For the triumps grace hath won.

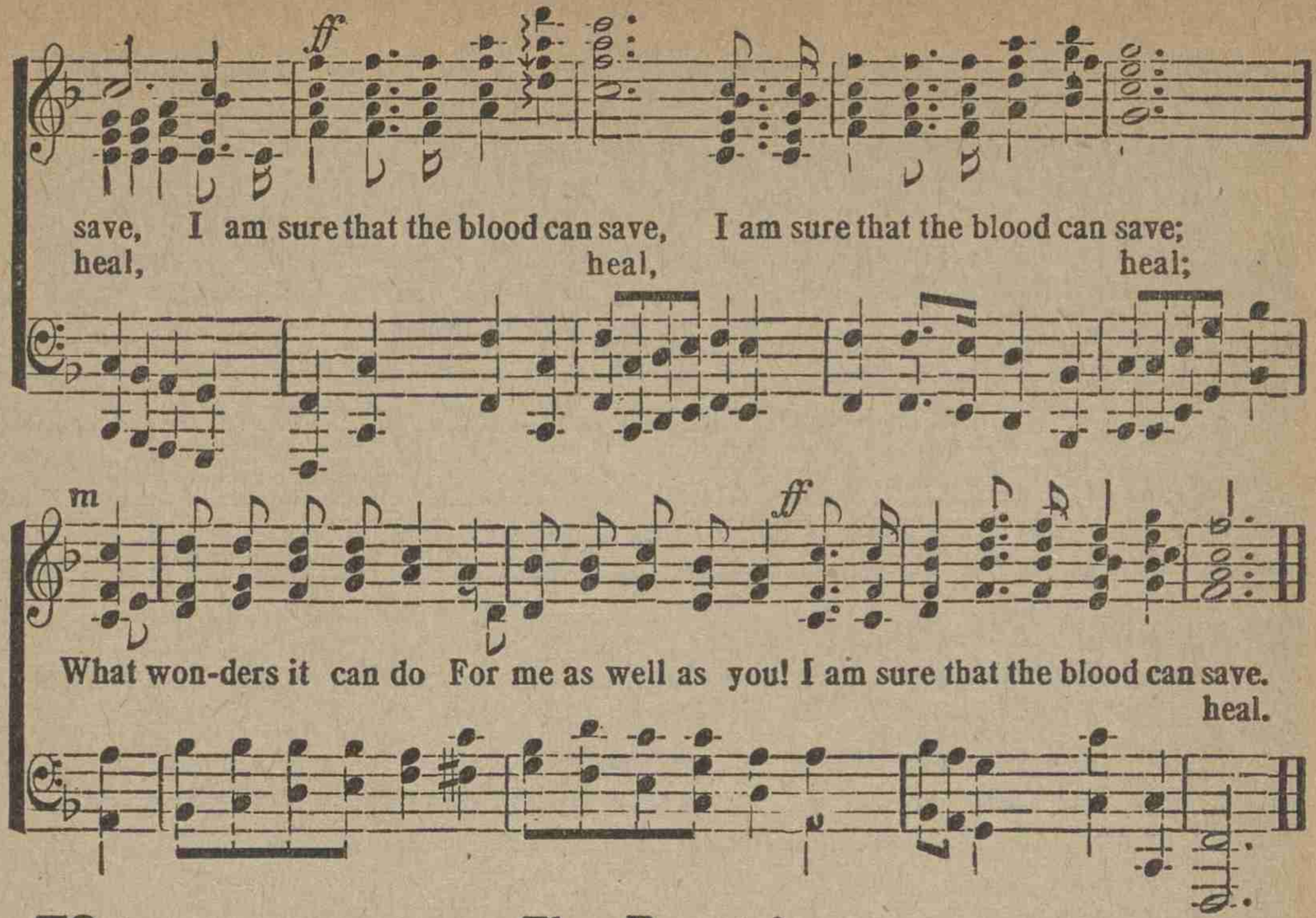
CHORUS Unison

I am sure that the blood can save, heal I am sure that the blood can save; heal;

m p

What wonders it can do For me as well as you! I am sure that the blood can
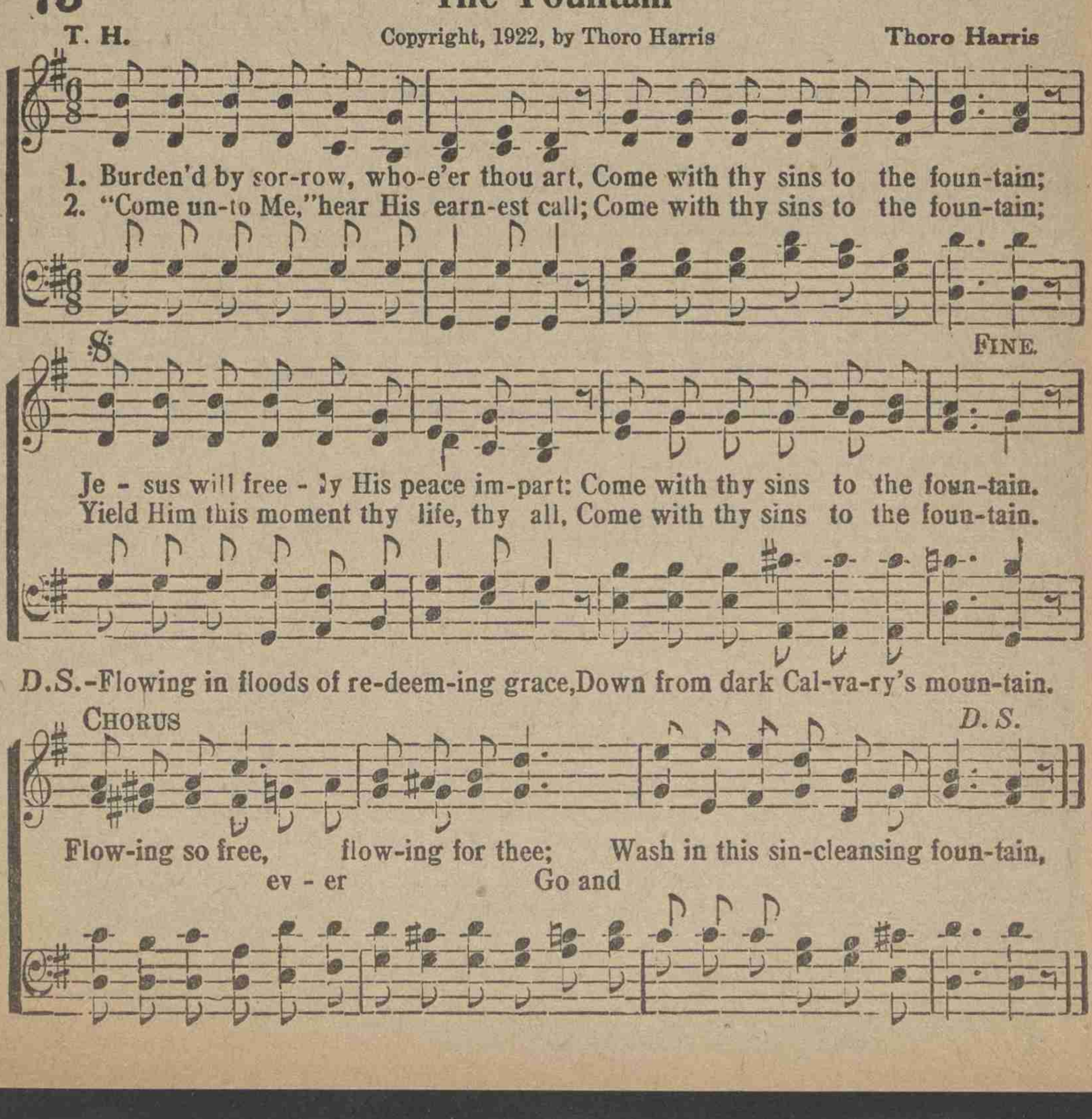
The Blood Can Save



73

The Fountain

T. H. Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris Thoro Harris



74 At the Cross.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

75 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hull. J. H. Stockton.

FINE REFRAIN. D. S.

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

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

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

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

Jesus Only.

Hattie M. Conrey. R. Lowry.

1. What tho' clouds are hov'ring o'er me, And I seem to walk a - lone,
2. What tho' all my earth-ly jour-ney Bringeth naught but wear - y hours;
3. What tho' all my heart is yearn-ing For the loved of long a - go—
4. When I soar to realms of glo - ry, And an en-trance I a - wait,

Long-ing, 'mid my cares and cross-es, For the joys that now are flown!
And, in grasp-ing for life's ro - ses, Thorns I find in - stead of flow'rs!
Bit - ter les - sons sad - ly learn-ing From the shad-owy page of woe!
If I whis-per, "Je - sus on - ly!" Wide will ope the pearl - y gate:

If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Then my sky will have a gem;
If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," I pos - sess a clus - ter rare;
If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," He'll be with me to the end;
When I join the heav'n-ly cho - rus, And the an - gel - hosts I see,

He's the Sun of bright-est splen-dor, And the Star of Beth - le - hem.
He's the "Lil - y of the Val-ley," And the Rose of Shar - on fair.
And, un - seen by mor - tal vi - sion, An - gel bands will o'er me bend.
Pre-cious Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Will my theme of rap - ture be.

77 Give Me Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, All its joys are but a name;
2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweetest com-fort of my soul;
3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Let me view His con-stant smile;
4. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be,

But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Thro' e - ter - nal years the same.
With my Sav - ior watch-ing o'er me I can sing tho' bil-lows roll.
Then thro'-out my pil-grim jour-ney Light will cheer me all the while.
Till, with clear-er, bright-er vis - ion, Face to face my Lord I see.

CHORUS.

Oh, the height and depth of mer - cy, Oh, the length and breadth of love;
Oh, the full - ness of re-demp-tion, Pledge of end-less life a - bove.

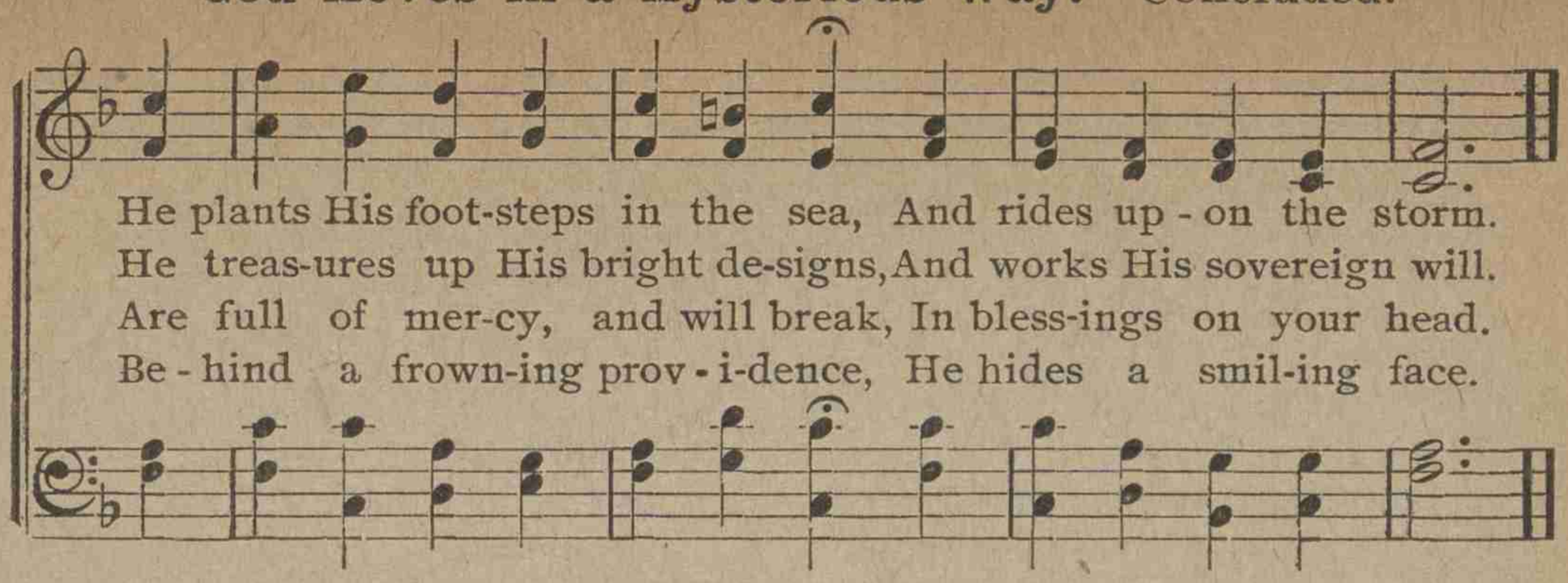
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78 God Moves in a Mysterious Way.

WM. COWPER. (DUNDEE. C. M.) G. FRANC.

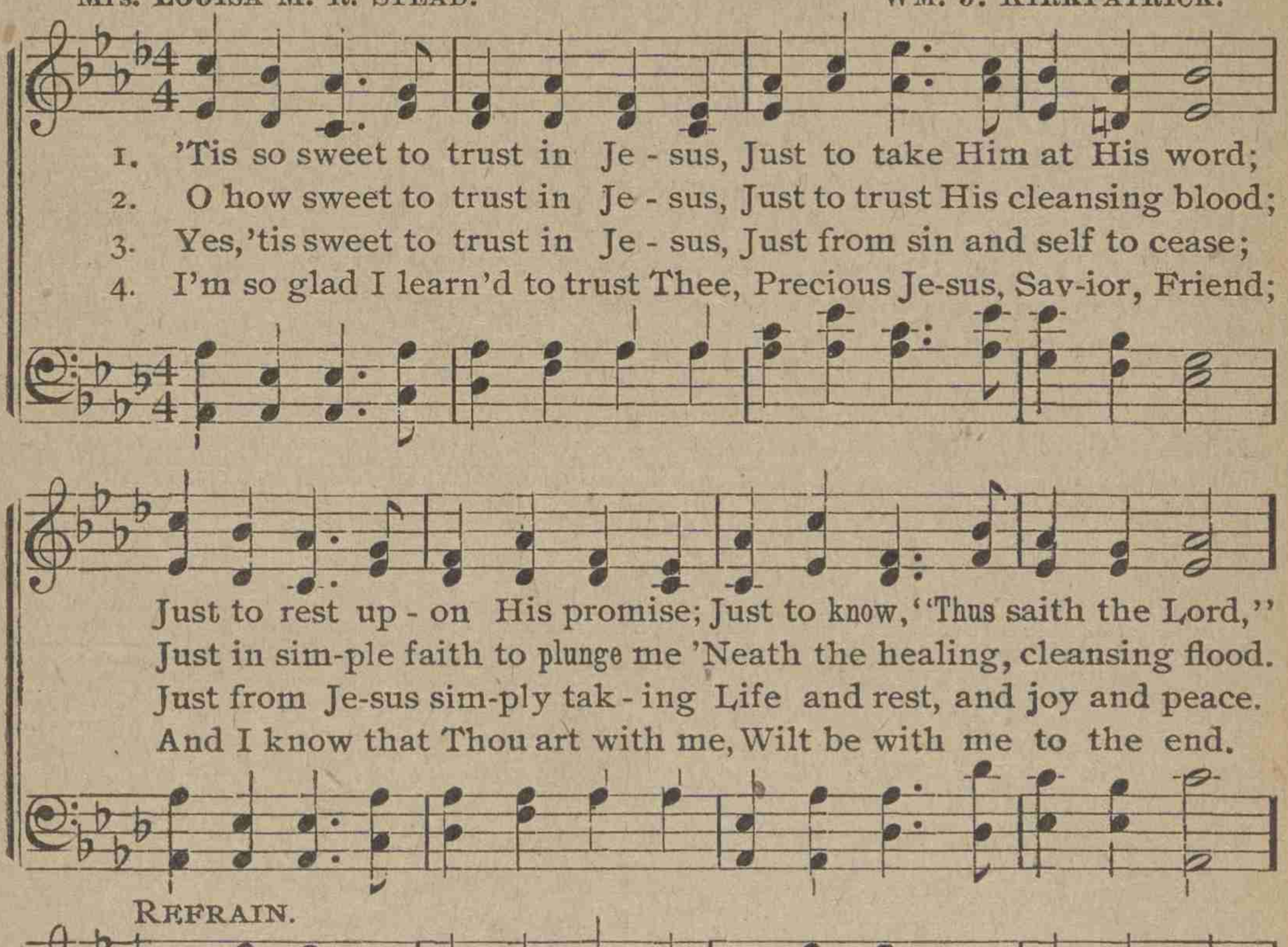
1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won-ders to per - form:
2. Deep in un-fath-om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail-ing skill,
3. Ye trem-bling saints, fresh courage take, The clouds you so much dread,
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;

God Moves in a Mysterious Way. Concluded.



79 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



By permission.

You May Have the Joybells.

J. Edw. Ruark. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. You may have the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full-ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri-als as you journey home, Grace suf-fi-cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to

from you never will de-part; Walk the straight and narrow way, Live for
those around you sweetly show; Words of kindness always say, Deeds of
He will give to o - ver-come; Tho' unseen by mor-tal eye, He is
ev - 'ry serv-ice you can pay; Sin-ners you can help to win If your

Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
mer-cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.

D. S.—*He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.*

Chorus.

Joy - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - bells
Ringing in your heart, You may have the joy-bells

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

You May Have the Joy-Bells.

D.S.

ringing in your heart; Take the Savior here below, With you ev'rywhere you go.

81 Unsearchable Riches.

F. J. C. Used by permission of L. E. Sweney, Kirkpatrick, owner. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Wealth that can never be told;
2. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who shall their greatness declare?
3. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Free-ly, how free-ly, they flow;
4. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who would not glad-ly en-dure

Rich-es ex-haust-less of mercy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold.
Jew-els, whose lus-ter our lives may a-dorn, Pearls that the poorest may wear.
Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap-py wher-ev-er they go.
Tri-als, af-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich-es like those to se-cure!

CHORUS.
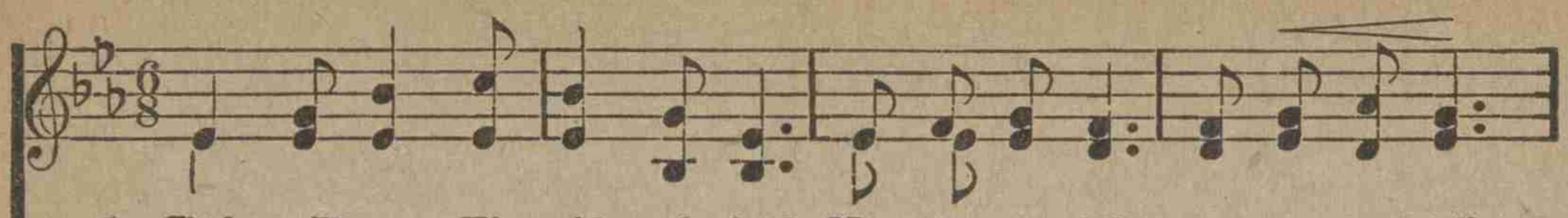
Pre-cious, more pre-cious, Wealth that can nev-er be told;

O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.
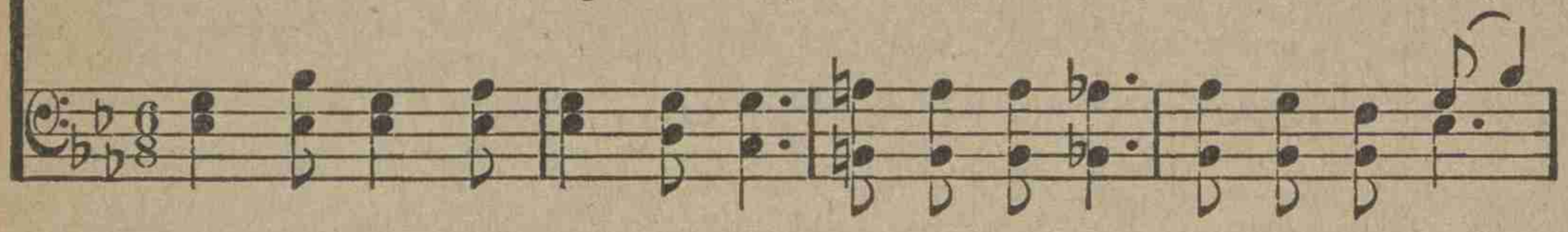
82 Sweeter Than All.
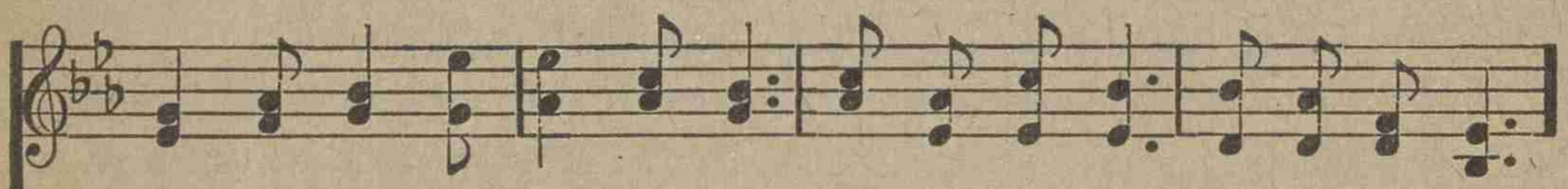
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE. USED BY PERMISSION.

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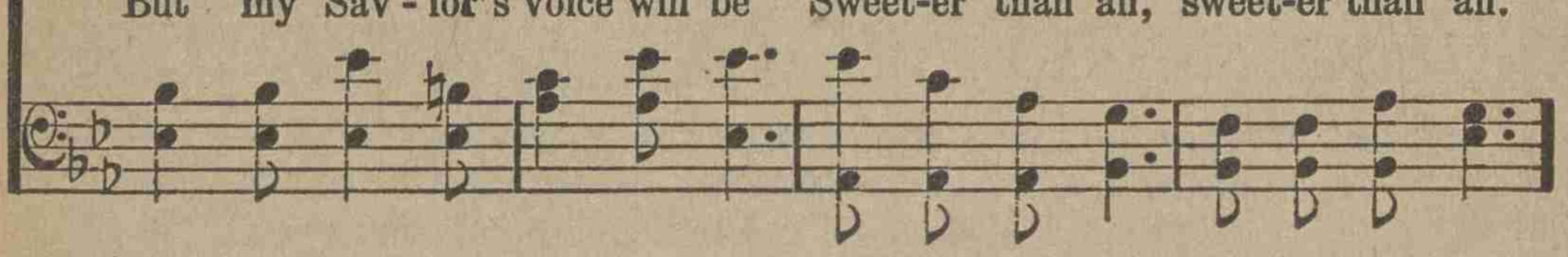


1. Christ will me His aid af - ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall,
2. I will fol - low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear-ing Him call,
3. Tho' a ves - sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small,
4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voi-ces will call, voi - ces will call,
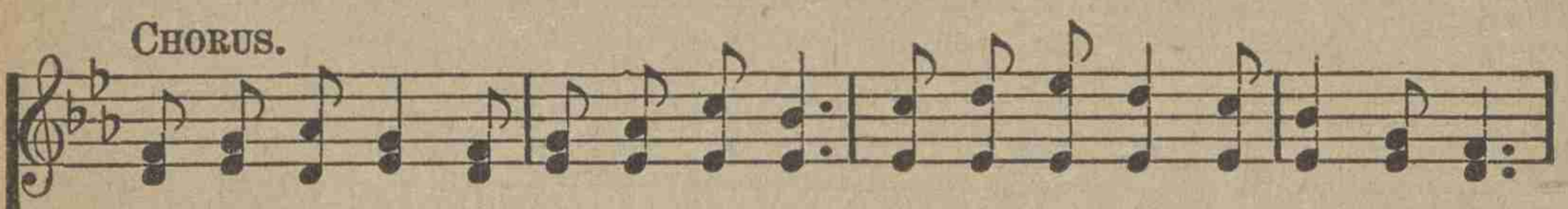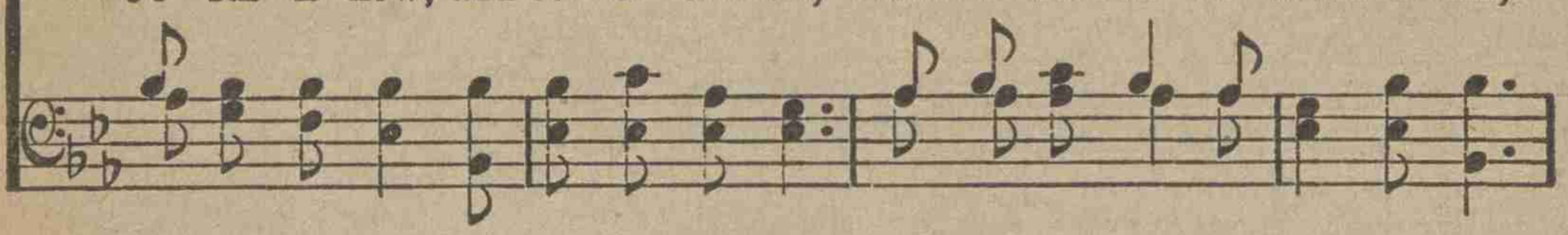




While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Find - ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless - ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.



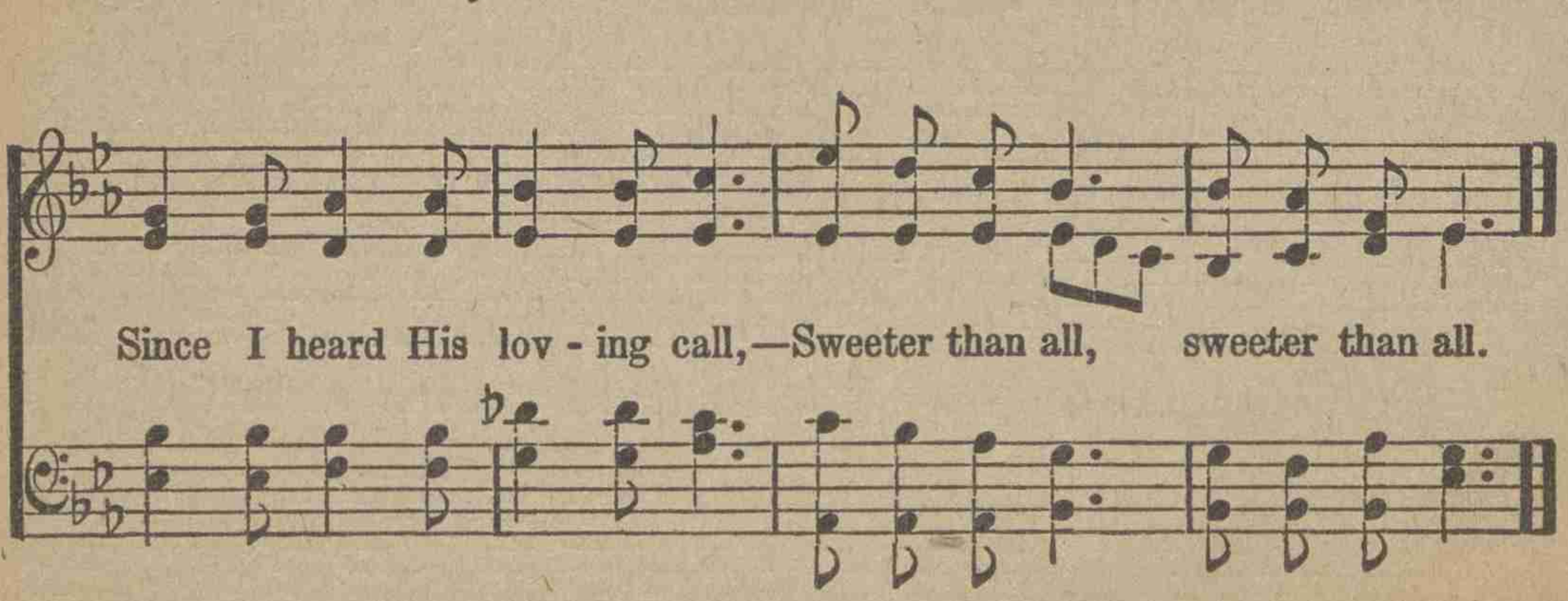
CHORUS.



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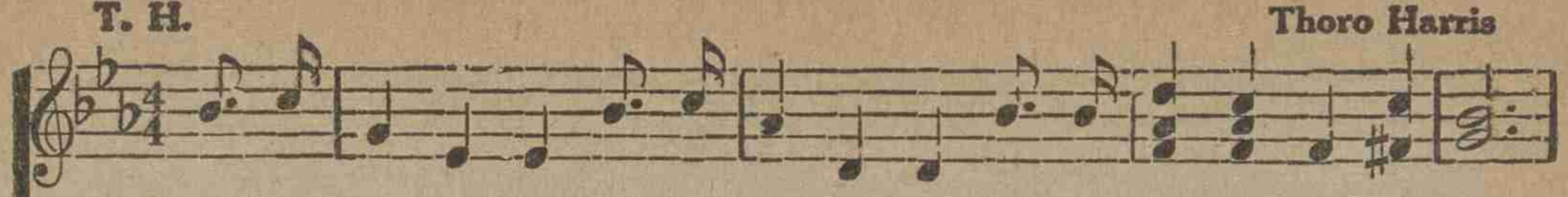


Since I heard His lov - ing call,—Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.



83 Since the Fulness of the Light Shone In.
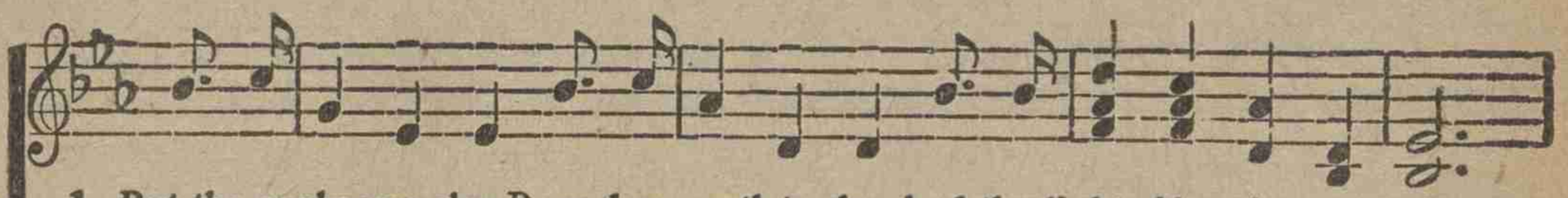
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T. H. Thoro Harris
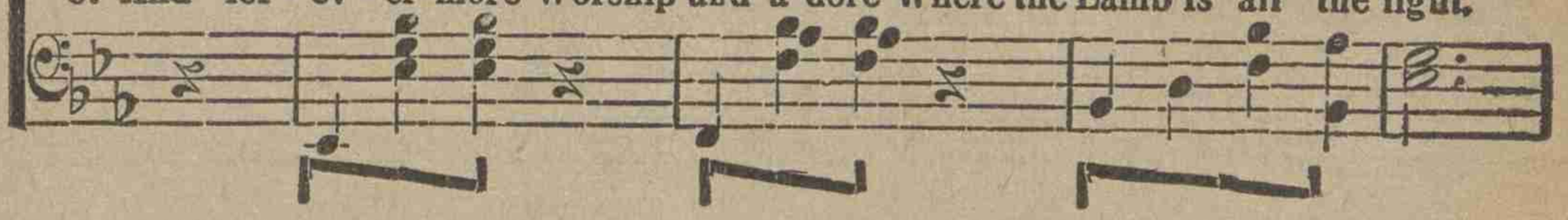


1. Those were darksome years Fill'd with gloomy fears When my life was marr'd by sin;
2. Now He saves each hour By His wondrous pow'r:How can I His praise be-gin?
3. There is rest complete At the sa-cred feet Of the ev - er - bless - ed One,
4. For my Lord so true This I mean to do: To His fold some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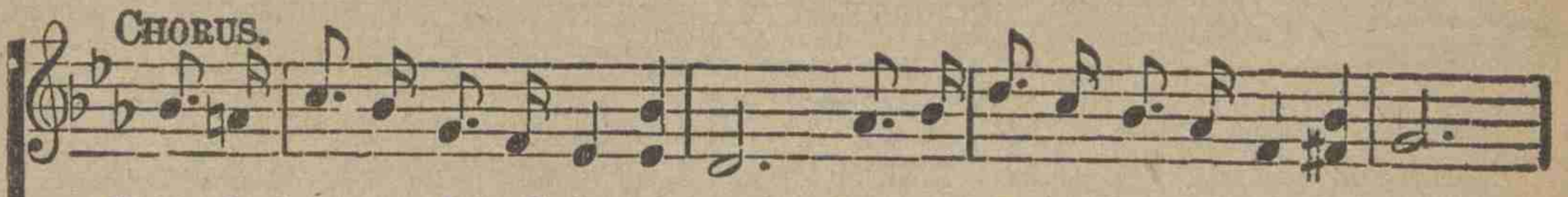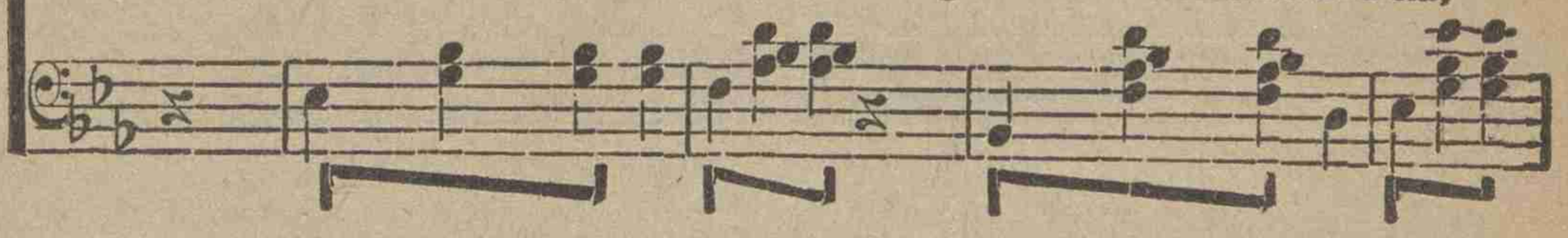




1. But the sunbeams play Round my path to-day And the light of heav'n streams in.
2. There's a peace di-vine In this heart of mine Since the glo-ry-light shone in.
3. For the love of God Now is shed a-broad And e - ter - nal life be - gun.
4. Tell - ing all a-round What a joy I've found Since the glorious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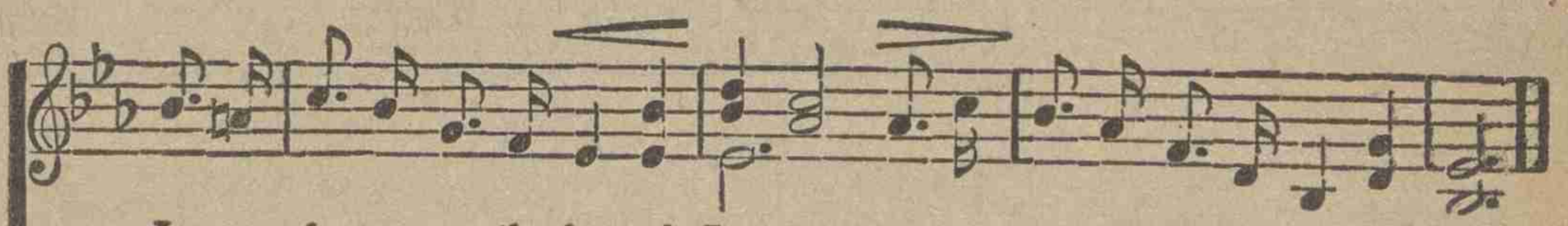


CHORUS.

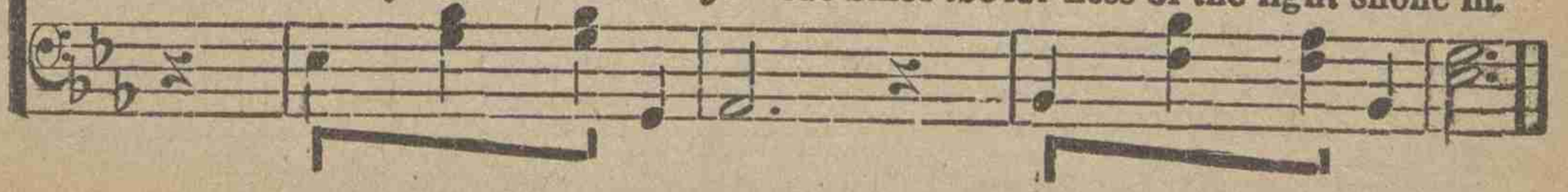


Since the ful-ness of the light shone in, Clearing all the mist of doubt and sin;





I can al-way see the face of Je - sus Since the ful-ness of the light shone in.



84

Rose of Sharon.

Thoro Harris, Tr.

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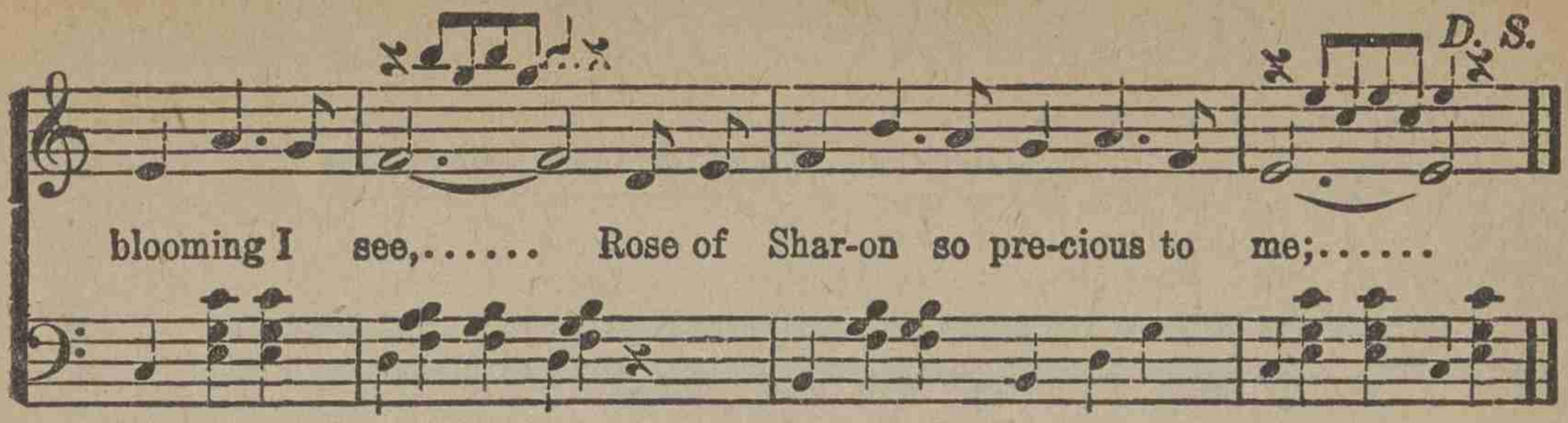
1. How it charm'd me and fill'd me with gladness, In the beaut-y and springtime of youth, When I wak-en'd from sin and from sad-ness, And my mind was il-lu-min'd with truth! But when con-flict and tri-al be-fall me, When the storms of temp-ta-tion as-sail, When the foes of my soul would en-thrall me, There's a Flow-er that blooms in the vale.
2. O so ma-ny have found this fair Flower, And the heart has been cur'd of her wo! More than all, it has vir-tue and pow-er Life and heal-ing and joy to be-stow; 'Tis a true source of peace and of pleas-ure, 'Tis a balm for all sor-row and pain; All my life would seem worthless and vain. Rose of Shar-on now giv-en,
3. Sinner, haste thee to seek this sweet Flower, Ere the gar-den be shut to the gate, Ere the fate-ful and ter-ri-ble hour..... When the an-gel will say, "'Tis too late; For the Rose is trans-port-ed to heav-en, And the Spir-it thou griev-edst a-way." Should I part with this won-der-ful While this gift from God's bounty is Seek the blest Rose of Shar-on to-day.

D. S.—With my whole heart I sing, "Hal-le-lu-jah! Rose of Shar-on so pre-cious to me!"

FINE.

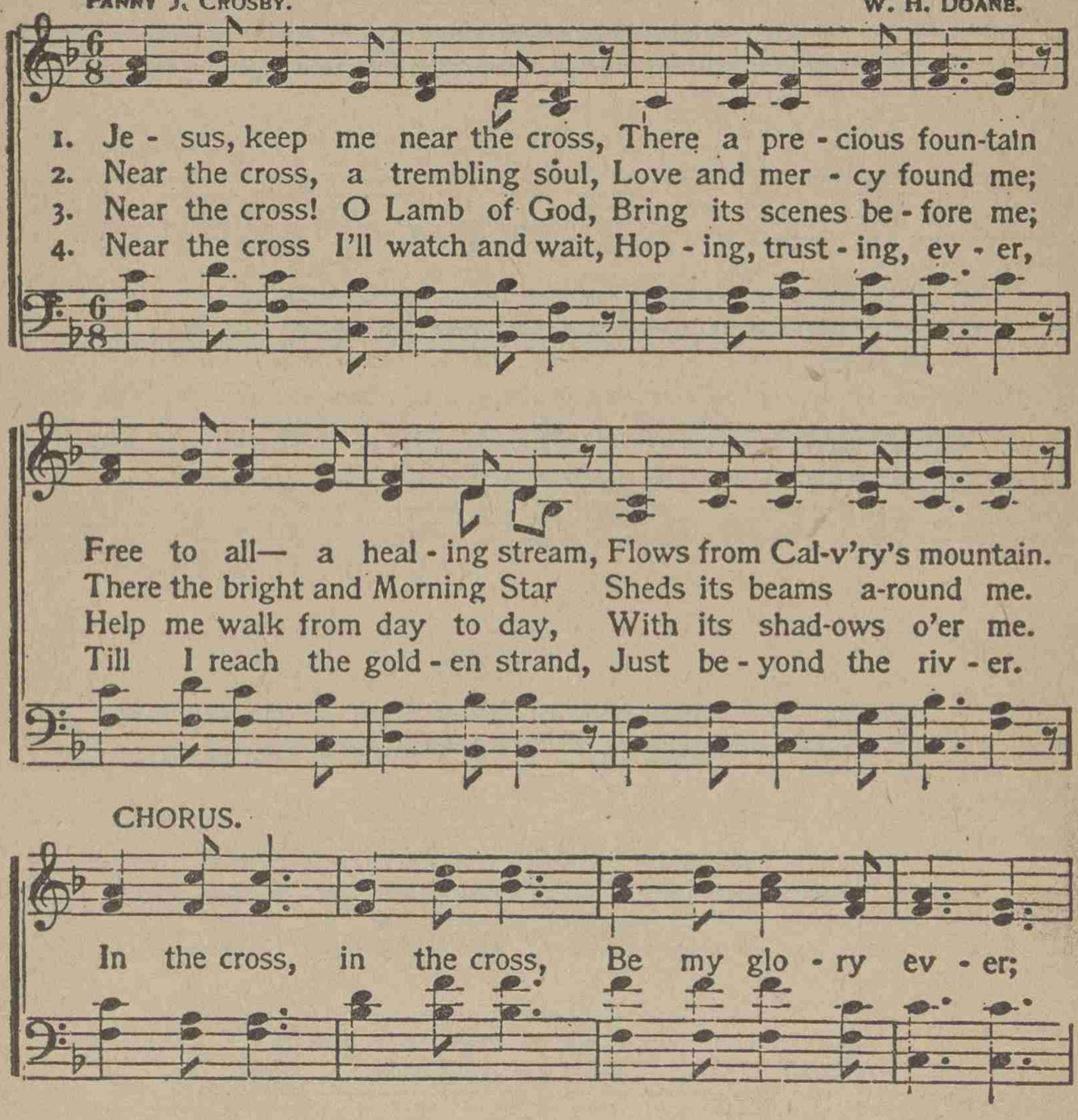
CHORUS.

Rose of Sharon.
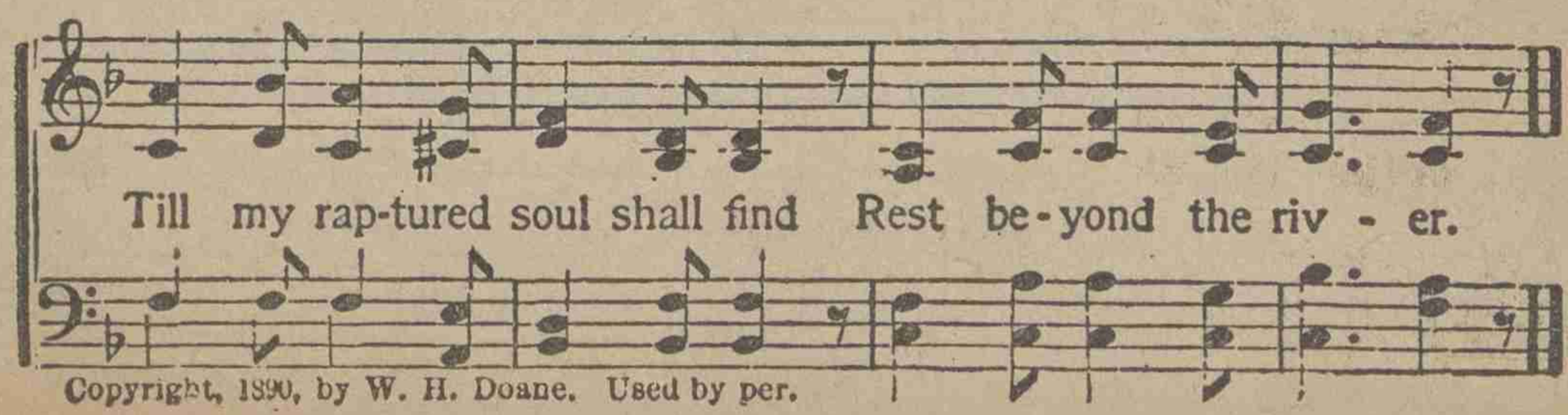


85 Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



CHORUS.



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86 Nothing Else Will Matter

Copyright 1921 by Thoro Harris

T. H. Thoro Harris

1. When there dawns up-on our world the judgment day, I must give ac-count of
2. Wheth - er large or small has been my earth-ly store, If I have not Je - sus
3. To my bless - ed Sav-ior am I al-ways true, Care - ful all my work "as
4. Do I stand ac - cept - ed in the sight of heav'n? Thru the great a-tone-ment
5. Can I well en - dure the fi - nal searching test? Will the Mas - ter say, "Well

1. ev - 'ry word I say, Faith - ful - ly the Fa - ther's will do I o - bey?
2. I in - deed am poor, Are my treas-ures hid - den in the bank se - cure?
3. to the Lord" to do? When e - ter - nal is - sues pass in dread re - view,
4. are my sins for-giv'n? When the pow'rs of dark-ness to the pit are driv'n,
5. done: you did your best"? Shall I share a her - i - tage of peace and rest?

CHORUS.

Noth-ing else will mat-ter then. { No, noth-ing else will matter when the
in that day. { And stand be-fore the great e - ter - nal

King I see By and by, (By and by,) by and by, (by and by,)
ma - jes - ty (*Omit*.....,) Of the throne on high,

The Fulness of the Spirit.

87

The Comforter Has Come.

F. BOTTOME. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And

ev - er human hearts and human woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full deliv'rance brings; And thro' the vacant
wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace di - vine—That I, a child of
all the saints a-bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of endless

tongue pro-claim the joy - ful sound: The Com-fort - er has come!
hills the day ad-vanc - es fast! The Com-fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings; The Com-fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com-fort - er has come!
love the song that ne'er will die: The Com-fort - er has come!

'round, Wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

D.S. *Holy Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; O spread the tidings*

FINE.

CHORUS. D.S.

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

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88

In the Upper Room.

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

1. In the up - per room At Je - ru - sa-lem The dis - ci - ples tar-ried long
   One in heart were they On thnt wondrous day When they saw the liv-ing flame;
2. Fa-ther, we im-plore To Thy church restore All the pow'r of Pen - te - cost;
   Now Thy peace impart To each longing heart, Gracious Lord, we humbly pray;

D. S.—*Ho - ly Ghost As at Pen-te - cost On Thy waiting children fall;*

1

Till the fire of heav'n By the Fa-ther giv'n Fell on all the wait-ing throng;
Now up - on us all Let the unc-tion fall Of the bless-ed Ho - ly Ghost.

2 FINE.

And they spake the word Of the might-y God In the ris-en Sav-ior's name.
With us still a - bide And thy gifts di-vide, Send a Pen - te-cost to- day!

In the Sav-ior's name Send the ho-ly flame And with fire baptize us all.

p CHORUS. *cres.* *p*

Love di-vine, Love divine With the Spir-it sent from heav'n (a-bove), Love divine,

D. S.

Love di-vine From the Fa-ther's presence giv'n, (O hal - le - lu-jah!) Let the

89

Follow On!

W. O. Cushing. Robert Lowry.

1. Down in the val- ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flow'rs are bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev-'rywhere He leads me I would
2. Down in the val- ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the storms are sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
3. Down in the val- ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be - side my Sav - iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe- ly in the

:S: FINE.

fol - low, fol- low on, Walk-ing in His footsteps till the crown be won.
nev - er, nev - er fear: Dan-gers can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
path that He has trod, Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

D.S.—*Ev-'rywhere He leads me I would fol low on!*

REFRAIN.

Fol - low! fol - low! I would fol-low Je - sus! An - y-where, ev-'rywhere, I would fol - low on! Fol - low! fol - low! I would fol-low Je - sus!

D.S.

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90 The Power of the Holy Ghost.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

91

ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.
Chorus Arr.

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

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

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

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

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

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

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92 I'm Going Through.

H. B.
Arr. by Thoro Harris.

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

1. Lord, I have start-ed to walk in the light That shines on my pathway so clear-ly, so bright; I've bade the world and its fol - lies a-dieu, And now with my Sav-ior I mean to go thro'.
2. Ma -ny once start-ed to run in this race, But with our Re-deemer they could not keep pace; Oth - ers ac-cept-ed be-cause it was new, But not ver - y ma-ny seem bound to go thro'. I'm go-ing thro', I'm go - ing thro', I'm go-ing thro', Jesus, I'm go-ing thro'.
3. Let me but fol-low my Lord all a-lone And have for my pil - low, like Ja - cob, a stone, Rath-er than vain worldly pleasures pur-sue, Than turn from this pathway and fail to go thro'.
4. Come then, my comrades, and walk in this way That leads to the king-dom of un - end-ing day; Turn from your i-dols and join with the few, Start in with your Savior. and keep going thro'.

CHORUS.

thro', I'll pay the price, what - ev - er oth - ers do; I'll take the way with the Lord's de-spis-ed few; I'm go-ing thro', Jesus, I'm go-ing thro'.

93

Launch Out.

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A. B. Simpson. R. Kelso Carter.

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

CHORUS.

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

O launch out in the deep,

Come and Dine.

John 21: 12.

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C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer.

1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,
   With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need:
2. The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command,
   There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;
3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,
   O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot-less white;

1 He in - vites His chos - en peo-ple "Come and dine;"
  O, 'tis sweet to sup with Je-sus all the time!
2 For the Mas-ter called to them, "Now come and dine;"
  Thus He sat - is - fies the hun-gry ev-'ry time.
3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem-bled be;
  And with Je - sus they will feast e-ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS.

"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at
O come and dine;
Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti-
O come and dine,
tude, Turned the wa - ter in- to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

95 Heaven in My Soul.

T. H. Thoro Harris.

1. What tho the storm a - round me rage And waves of sor-row roll?
2. If those I love false-heart-ed prove, I'm not of hope be - reft;
3. God's Spir - it guides my wan-d'ring feet, He's with me all the time;
4. 'Tis thus I live in Par - a-dise Be - fore I reach the goal;

In prayer and praise I still en-gage–There's heav'n with-in my soul.
I still con - fide in Fa-ther's love, To me one Friend is left!
I bow be - fore the mer - cy - seat, And deep - est peace is mine.
The love of Je - sus here sup - plies A heav'n with - in my soul.

CHORUS.

Sweet peace is mine by night, by day; A joy that none can take a-way;

And so my raptur'd soul can say, There's heav'n within my soul. Within my

soul, with-in my soul, The Lord has giv'n to me a heav'n Within my soul.

5. And when I reach that blessed place And see the form so fair
Of Him who won me by His grace, I'll be no stranger there.

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96

Power to Witness.

T. H.

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Thoro Harris.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

f

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

m

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

97

Lord, I Believe.

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

1. When sor-row and storms are be-set-ting my track, And Sa-tan is whis-p'ring, "You'd bet-ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho'
2. How eas-y when sail-ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the strength of Je-ho-vah's great arm; But some-how I find when the
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo-ple say, "I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run a-way;" But when by temp-ta-tion so
4. And oth-ers there are full of cour-age and zeal, Who go to the bat-tle like war-riors of steel; But right in the heat of the
5. Then let us re-mem-ber in run-ning this race, That faith is not feel-ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a-round us seems

dark be the way, A lit-tle be-liev-ing drives clouds all a-way.
waves swamp the boat, It takes some be-liev-ing to keep things a-float.
fierce-ly as-sailed, They left off be-liev-ing, and ter-ri-bly failed.
con-flict with sin, In-stead of be-liev-ing they faint and give in.
dark as the night, We'll keep on be-liev-ing, and win in the fight.

CHORUS.

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

98 Like Zion's Holy Mount.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

Like the mount..... of God,..... Like the mount..... of

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

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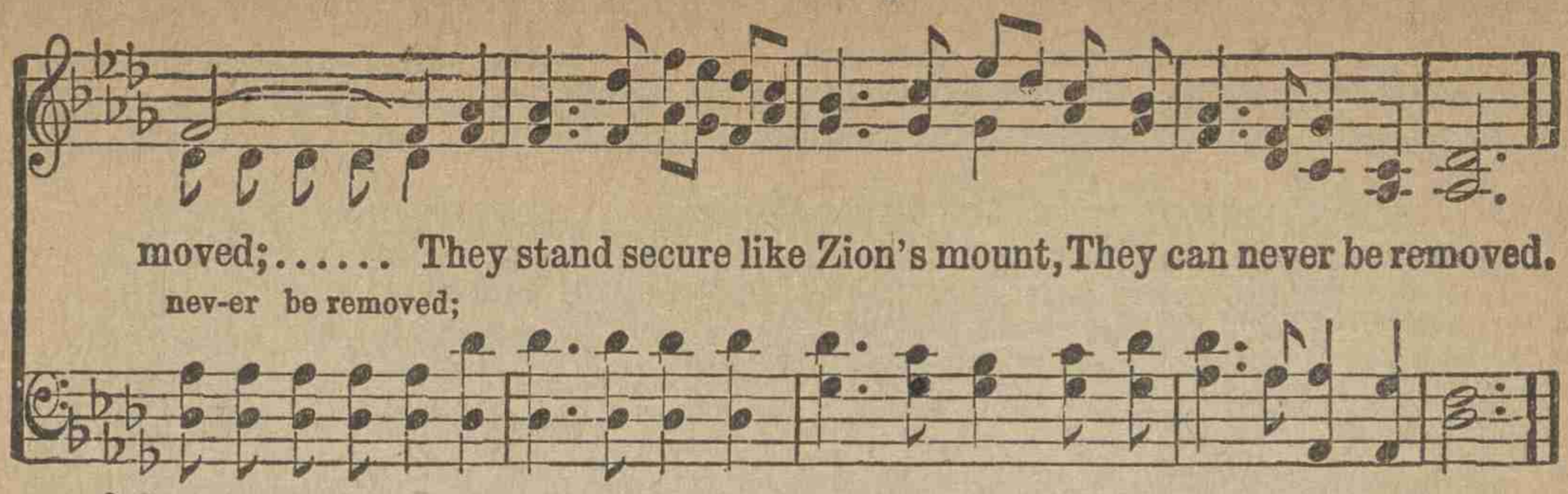
ho - ly mount of God;

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

They can nev - er be removed, can nev-er be removed, Can nev - er be removed, can

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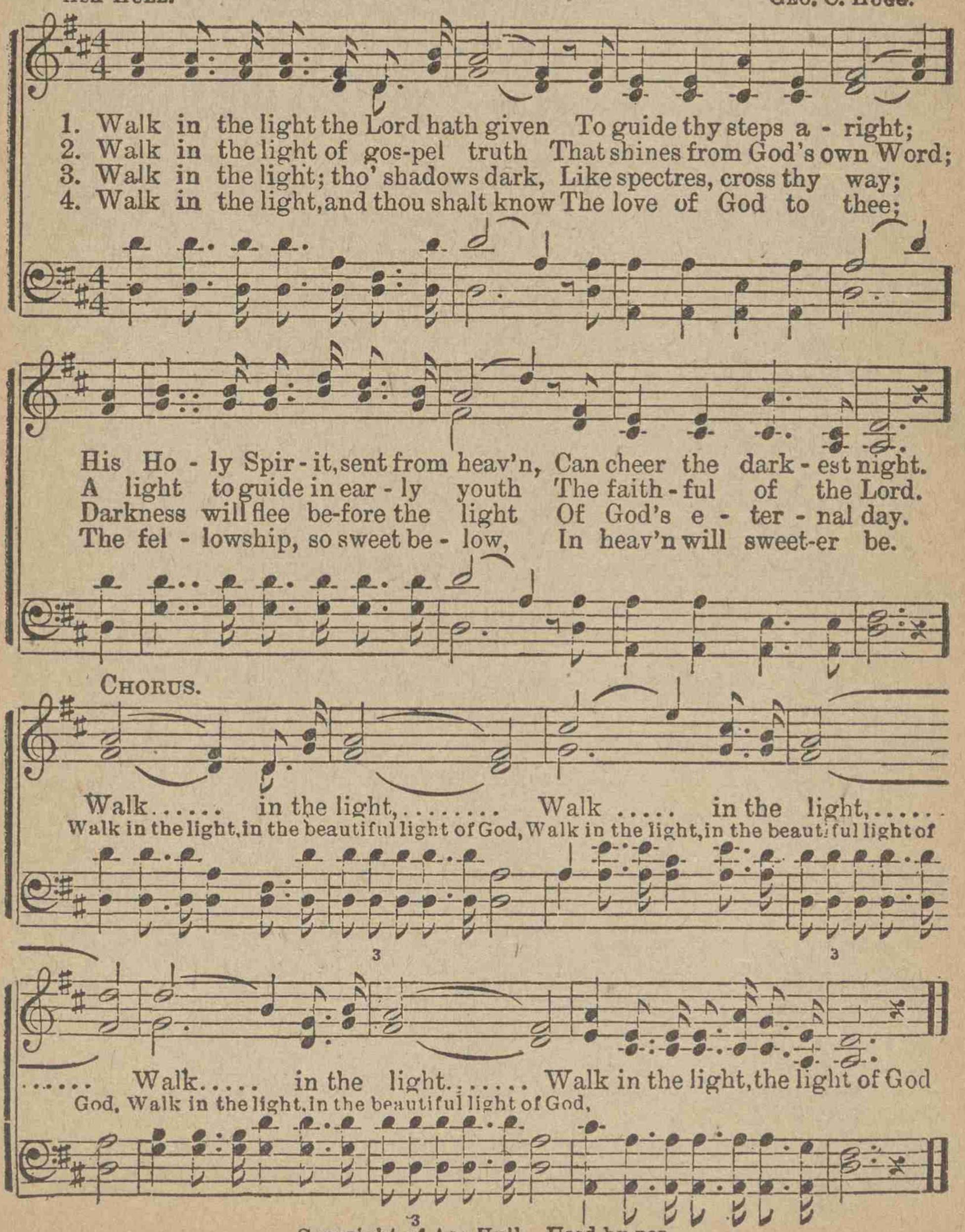
Like Zion's Holy Mount.



99

Walk in the Light.

ASA HULL. GEO. C. HUGG.



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Send the Fire.

mp *f*

1. Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!..
   Thy blood-bought gift to-day we claim, Send the fire, send the fire, send the [*Omit*
2. God of E - li - jah, hear our cry, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!..
   He'll make us fit to live or die, Send the fire, send the fire, send the [*Omit*
3. 'Tis fire we want, for fire we plead, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!..
   The fire will meet our ev-'ry need, Send the fire, send the fire, send the [*Omit*

cres. *mf* *f*

fire; Look down and see this waiting host, Give us the promised Ho-ly Ghost, We want an - oth - er Pen - te - cost, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
fire; To burn up ev -'ry trace of sin, To bring the light and glo-ry in, The rev - o - lu - tion now be - gin, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
fire; For strength to ev-er do the right, For grace to con-quer in the fight, For pow'r to walk the world in white, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

Raining Fire.

Arr. by Thoro Harris.

Soon 'twIll rain, 'twill rain fire, Soon 'twill rain! Je - sus calls you: What you going to do? What you going to do?

101 Living in the Spirit.

T. H.

Copyright, 1921, by Thoro Harris.

Thoro Harris.

1. Liv-ing in the Spir-it Ev -'ry passing day, Do-ing what He bids me All a-
2. Liv-ing in the Spir-it, Grate-ful-ly I sing Joy-ful al - le - lu - ias To my
3. Liv-ing in the Spir-it, Naught have I to fear: Hosts of light surround me, Christ is
4. Liv-ing in the Spir-it. For my change I yearn, Watching ev-'ry moment For the

1. long my way; I in Him a - bid - ing, He a-bides in me, Ear-nest of the
2. Sav-ior King; Fer-vent-ly a - dor - ing Him who for me died, All my hope is
3. more than near; For He dwells within me Glo-ry's hope for aye, And this bliss-ful
4. Lord's return, Who in clouds descending Will the heav'ns divide: Hail the Bridegroom's

CHORUS.

1. hope of Im - mor-tal - i - ty. Liv - - - - - ing in the Spir - - it,
2. center'd In the Cru - ci-fied.
3. knowledge None can take a-way.
4. coming For His waiting bride! Liv-ing in the Spir-it, ho - ly fellowship di-vine,

O..... what joy is mine!..... Glo - - - - - ry, al - le-
O what ho-ly ec-sta-sies con-tin-ual-ly are mine! Thru the blest Redeemer's merit,

lu - - - - ia! (Sav'd and) Seal'd.... by God's own sign.....
All things I in-her - it, sav'd, and seal'd for ev-er-more.

102 This is Like Heaven to Me.

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J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.

1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un-der-stand Why we are so hap-py and free;
2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout, Some don't understand us, I see;
3. We've heard the sweet music, the heavenly chord From Glo-ry Land o-ver the sea;
4. We're looking for Je-sus with glo-ry to come, 'Tis Je-sus who died on the tree;

We've cross'd o-ver Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land, And this is like heav-en to me.
We're filled with the Spir-it, there is-n't a doubt, And this is like heav-en to me.
A soul-thrill-ing message from Je-sus, our Lord, And this is like heav-en to me.
A cloud of bright an-gels to car-ry us home, Oh, that will be heav-en to me.

CHORUS.

1-3. Oh, this is like heaven to me; (to me); Yes, this is like heav-en to me; (to me);
4. Oh, that will be heaven to me; (to me); Yes, that will be heav-en to me; (to me);

I've cross'd o-ver Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land And this is like heaven to me. (to me).
A cloud of bright an-gels to car-ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me. (to me).

103 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. USED BY PERMISSION. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last- ing arms.
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   Oh, how bright the path grows fron day to day, Leaning on the everlast- ing arms.
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-lasting arms;
   I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlast- ing arms.

CHORUS.

Lean - ing. lean - ing. Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

104 Breathe Upon Us.

R. K. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY R. KELSO CARTER.

R. KELSO CARTER.

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

S.

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

FINE.

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

CHORUS.

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

rit. *D. S.*

105 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

CHO.-*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,*

ad lib. *D. C.*

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

106 The Spirit Beareth Witness.

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T. H. Rom. 8: 16, 17. Thoro Harris.

1. How wondrous is His grace and con-de-scen-sion Who left the Father's home of love and light, And gave His spot-less life for our re-
2. There's nothing in this world should ever please us But ser- vice for our bless- ed Lord and King, To con - se - crate our lives un - to our
3. O soul, why not be-lieve the gos-pel sto - ry, And find a-mong His child-ren dear a place? The ver - y King of kings, the Lord of

demption, That we to be God's sons might claim the right!
Je - sus, And glad - ly yield the Sav - ior ev - 'ry - thing.
glo - ry, Now of - fers you the rich - es of His grace.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The Spirit beareth witness That we are the children of the Lord, And heirs of God, joint-heirs with Je-sus, That we may all be glo-ri - fied to - geth - er.

107 More Abundantly.

T. H.

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Thoro Harris.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

Victory.

B. E. W. BARNEY E. WARREN.

1. Hal-le-lu-jah, what a thought! Jesus full sal-va-tion bro't, Vic-to-ry,
2. I am trusting in the Lord, I am standing on His word, Vic-to-ry,
3. Shout your freedom ev'ry-where, His eternal peace declare, Vic-to-ry,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleeting life is o'er, Vic-to-ry,

Vic-to-ry,

vic-to-ry! Let the pow'r of sin as-sail, Heaven's grace can never fail,
vic-to-ry! I have peace and joy within, Since my life is free from sin,
vic-to-ry! Let us sing it here be-low, In the face of ev-'ry foe,
vic-to-ry! Sing it here ye ransom'd throng, Start the everlasting song;

vic-to-ry!

CHORUS.

Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry,.... yes, vic-to-ry!

Vic-to-ry. vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry. yes, vic-to-ry.

Hal-le-lu-jah! I am free Je-sus gives me vic-to-ry, Glo-ry, glo-ry,

Glo-ry. glo-ry.

hal-le-lu-jah! He is all..... in all to me.....

hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, He is all in all to me, all to me.

From "Songs of the Evening Light." By per.

109 Deeper, Deeper.

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

1. Deep-er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep-er, deep - er! bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep-er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep-er, high - er, ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con-flict past,

High - er, high - er in the school of wis-dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus, And his per - fect will.
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me conqu'ror, and in his own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.

CHORUS.

O deep - - - er yet, I pray,..... And
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - - - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - - - er,
high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er, bless-ed Lord,

bless - ed Lord,..... In thy pre - cious, ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord.

1909, by C. P. Jones. Used by per.

The Fire Is Burning.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

Joyously.

1. I've been on Mount Pisgah's lofty height, And I've sat - is-fied my long-ing
2. I will walk with Jesus, bless His name, And to be like Him I ev - 'ry
3. I my all up - on the al - tar lay, As I to my clos - et lov ing-
4. By faith's eye I scan the ocean's foam, And be-yond I see the ha - ven

heart's de - sire; For I caught a glimpse of glo-ry bright, And my soul is
day as - pire; For His love is like a heav'n-ly flame, And my soul is
ly re - tire; And the flame consumes while there I pray, And my soul is
I de - sire; There I view the bea-con lights of home, And my soul is

CHORUS.

burning with the fire. O the fire is burning, yes, 'tis brightly burning,

O 'tis burn-ing, burn-ing in my soul; O the fire is burn-ing,

yes, 'tis brightly burning, O 'tis burning, burning in my soul.
burning in my soul.

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Beulah Land.

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1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav - en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad-ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.

CHORUS.

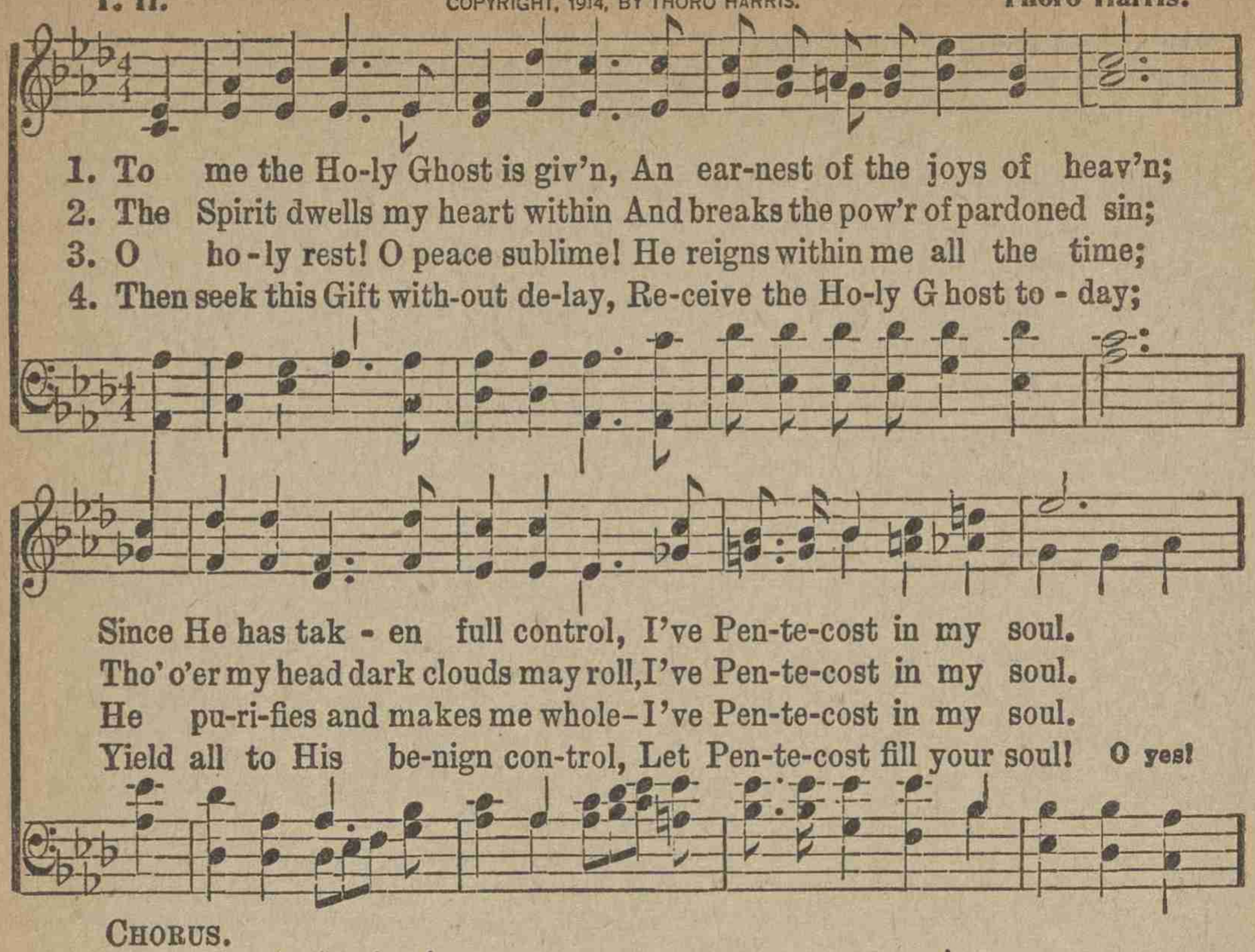
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,

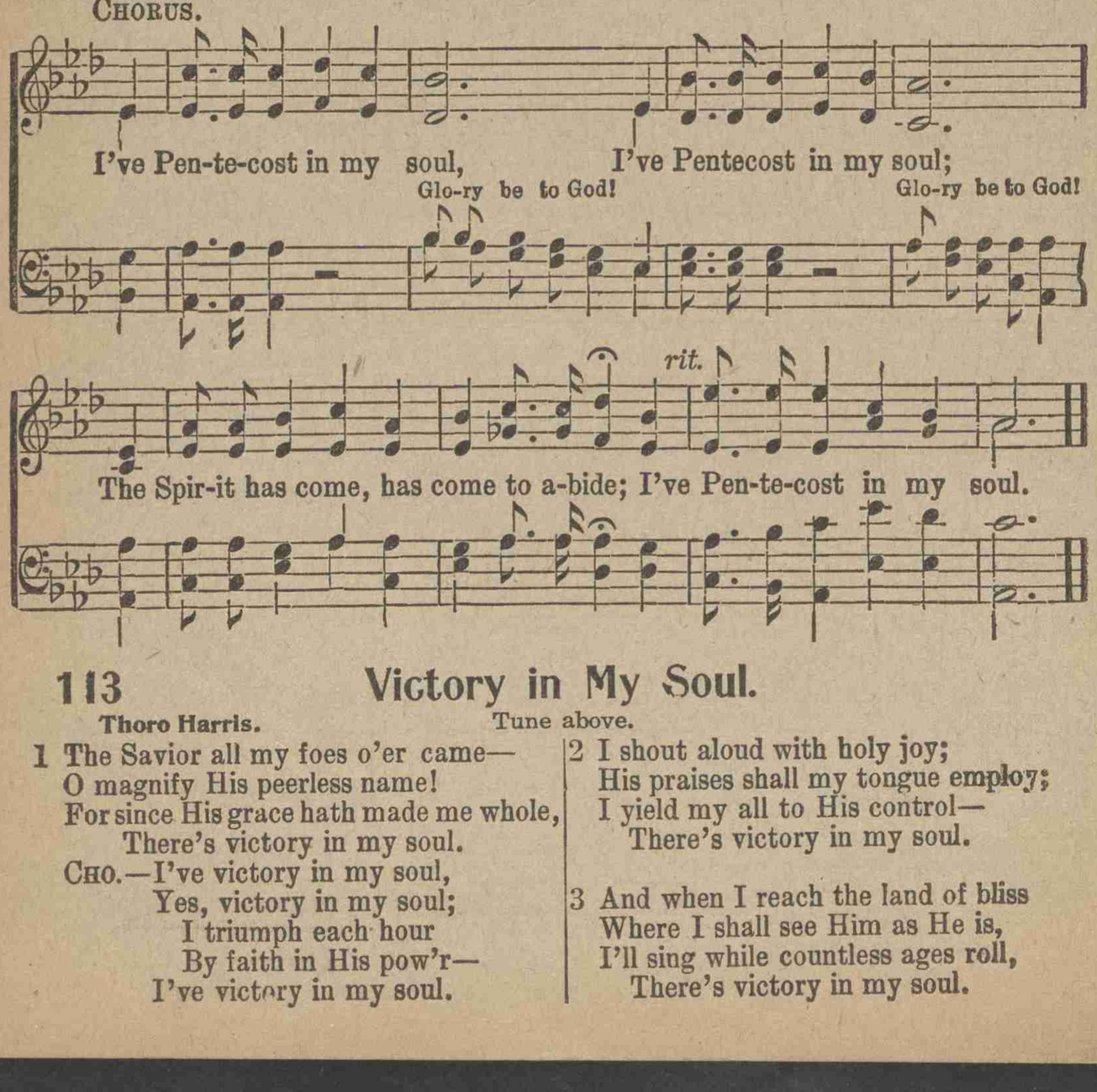
And view the shin - ing glo-ry-shore,—My heav'n, my home for-ev - er more!

112 Pentecost in My Soul.

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CHORUS.



113 Victory in My Soul.

Thoro Harris. Tune above.

1 The Savior all my foes o'er came—
O magnify His peerless name!
For since His grace hath made me whole,
There's victory in my soul.
CHO.—I've victory in my soul,
Yes, victory in my soul;
I triumph each hour
By faith in His pow'r—
I've victory in my soul.

2 I shout aloud with holy joy;
His praises shall my tongue employ;
I yield my all to His control—
There's victory in my soul.

3 And when I reach the land of bliss
Where I shall see Him as He is,
I'll sing while countless ages roll,
There's victory in my soul.

Songs for Children.

114 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
   Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
   Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
   Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty; Beau-ti - ful words,
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. Beau-ti - ful words,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. Beau-ti - ful words,

won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life; Life.

115 Jewels.

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Rev. W. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

Moderato.

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

CHORUS.

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

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

116 Jesus Loves the Children.

Thoro Harris

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Geo. F. Root.

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

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

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

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

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

FINE. CHORUS.

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

D. S.

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

117 Jesus Loves Even Me.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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118 Jesus Loves Me.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

115 Fighting For the Right.

A. J. CLEATOR. Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. Tho' might-y hosts of sin as-sail, Ap-pall-ing to the sight, We'll
3. Tho' fierce and long the bat-tle's tide, 'Twill not our souls af-fright; Je-
2. With one ac-cord, then on-ward, all! The vic-t'ry lies in sight; The

CHORUS.

on-ward go, for this we know—We're fighting for the right. We're fight - ing,
ho-vah's pow'r is on our side—We're fighting for the right. We're fight-ing, fight-ing,
might-y foe must sure-ly fall—We're fighting for the right.

fight - ing, fight-ing for the right, The foe must all take, the
fight-ing, fight-ing, The foe must all take flight, take flight the
foe must all take flight, We'll on - ward go, for this we
on - ward go, we'll on - ward go, for this we know, for
know, We're fight - ing, fight - ing, fight-ing for the right.
this we know, We're fight - ing, fight - ing, fight-ing, fight - ing,

120 Keep Busy.

T. H. PRIMARY SONG. THORO HARRIS.

1. Keep bu-sy, keep bu-sy: there's so much to do; The har-vest is plenteous, but
2. Keep bu-sy, keep bu-sy, be brave and be strong; Your spir-it of cheer will help
3. Keep bu-sy, keep bu-sy; and soon will be past The time of your reap-ing, for

la-b'rers are few; Go forth in his serv-ice for Je-sus to-day; The
some one a-long; The day's ear-ly la-b'rers are sigh-ing for rest, And
night gathers fast; The sun is now set-ting far o-ver the hill: Then

CHORUS.

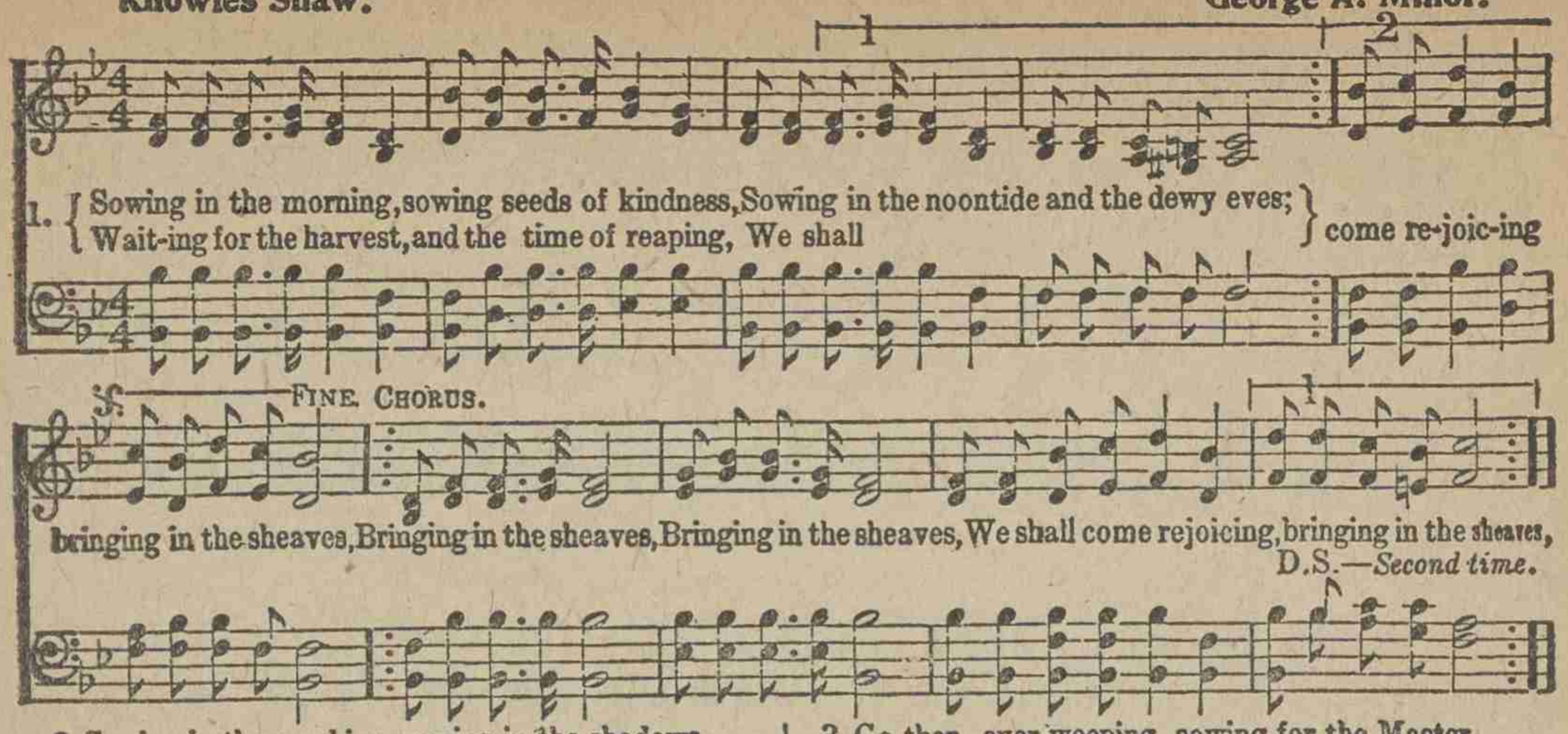
Lord of the har-vest your toil will re-pay.
Je-sus is call-ing, "Let each do his best." Then hast-en a-way And
forth to the har-vest, and work with a will!

work while you may; The Master is call-ing for reap-ers to-day; Go forth in his
serv-ice to tell of his love, And gath-er from all for the gar-ner a-bove.

Copyrignt, 1918, by Thoro Harris.

121 Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

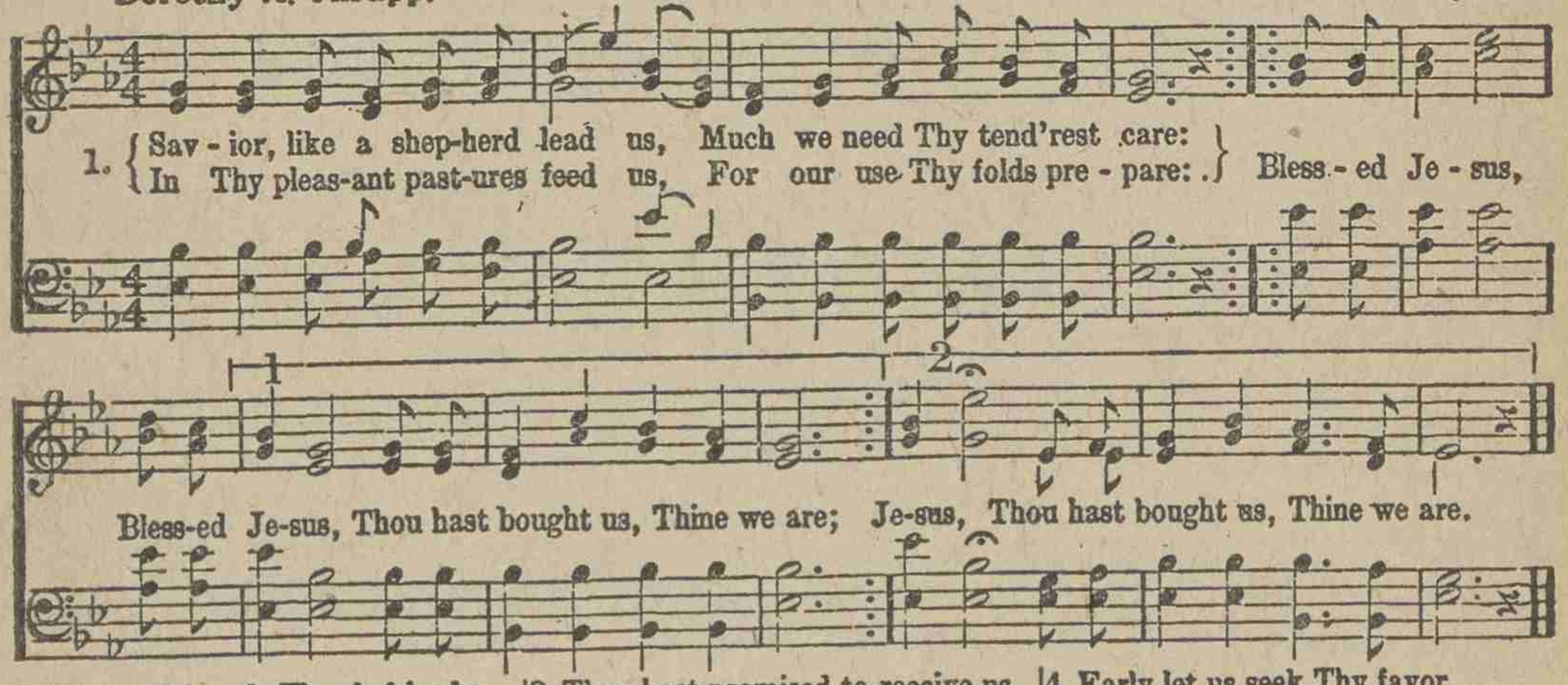


2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

122 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.



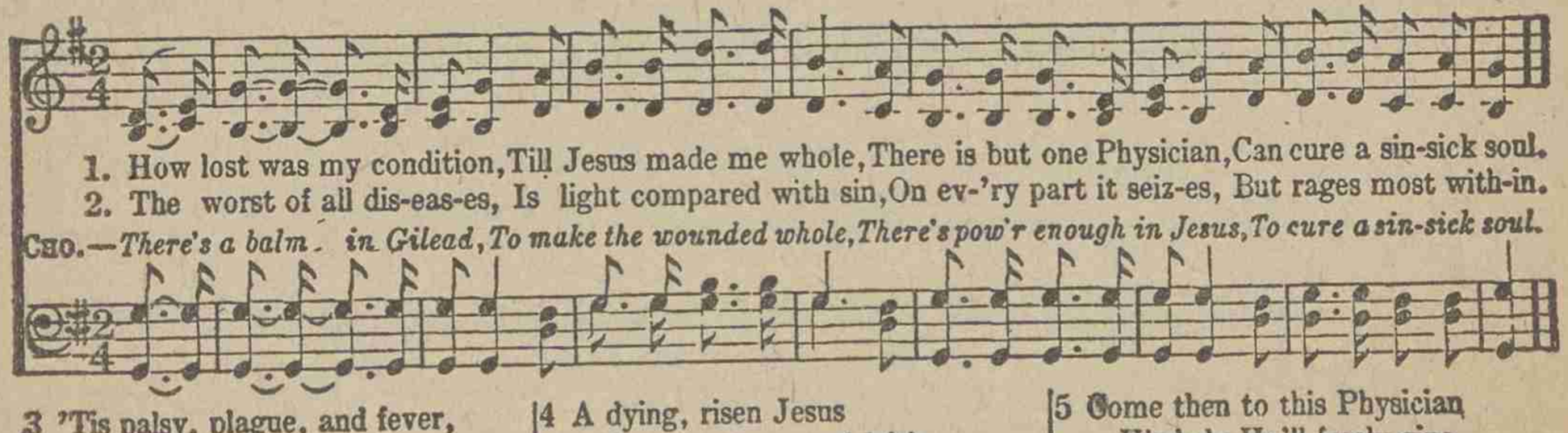
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

123 Balm in Gilead.

Arr. by E. O. E.



3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness all combined,
And none but a believer,
The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us
And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician
His help He'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only look and live.

Devotional Hymns

124 The Grace of God is Calling

T. H. Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris **Thoro Harris**

1. The God of grace is call - ing thee To fel - low - ship most ho - ly;
2. O heav - y heart. if thon but lay Thine all up - on the al - tar,
3. If thou thy load of sor - row bring And all thy life sur - ren - der,
4. At-tun'd un - to the will of God, Thy will in sweet sub - jec - tion,
5. To glo - ri - fy Him thou wast made: Be this thy sole en - deav - or;

1. He bids thee come, to rest and see Thine all in Je - sus on - ly.
2. His pow'r shalt thou re - ceivc to - day, No more to stray or fal - ter.
3. Then thou shalt find this might - y King Com - pas - sion - ate and ten - der.
4. Thou shalt be - hold how deep and broad Is His di - vine af - fec - tion.
5. Thine all up - on the al - tar laid, O leave it there for - ev - er!

REFRAIN

Thy God is wait - ing now to be The all in all, dear soul, to thee;

To thee, (To thee), to thee, (to thee), The all in all to thee.

125 I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems .Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en-dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

126 My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. A. J. Gordon.

1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lea lest me breath,
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in Ed-en so bright;

My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."

127 The Lily of the Valley.

J. R. MURRAY. ARR. by THORO HARRIS.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me, He's the fairest of ten
2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-ta-tion He's my
3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and

thousand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val-ley in Him a-lone I see All I
strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn From my
do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear; With His

need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me
manna He my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glory, we'll see His blessed

CHORUS.—*In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my*

stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. Hallelujah! He's the Lil-y of the
sore, Thru Je-sus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the Lil-y of the
face, Where rivers of delight shall ev - er roll. He's the Lil-y of the

stay; He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. (Hallelujah!) He's the Lil-y of the

D. S.

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

128 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sea-man tem-pest-tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore,
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D. S.—Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

CHORUS.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

129 Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je-sus the
3. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
4. Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen-tly, He will for-give if they
5. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
6. Touch'd by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness, Chords that were bro-ken will

sin and the grave; might-y to save.
child to re-ceive; on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing;
grace can re-store; vi-brate once more.

Je-sus is mer-ci-ful Je-sus will save.

4 Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Savior has died.

130 Jesus Saves!

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. RENEWAL.

Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Spread the ti - dings all a-round; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
2. Waft it on the ro!l - ing tide: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! By His death and end-less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
4. Give the winds a might - y voice; Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Let the na - tions now rejoice,—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Shout sal-va - tion full and free, High-est

steeps and cross the waves; Onward!—'tis our Lord's command; Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
back, ye o-cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
heart for mer-cy craves; Sing in tri-umph o'er the tomb,—Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
hills and deep-est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!

131 O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. St. Margaret. 8, 8, 8, 8, 6. Albert L. Peace.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea- ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That in thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full-er be.
2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to thee; My heart re - stores its borrow'd ray, That in thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
3. O joy that seekest me thro' pain, I can-not close my heart to thee; I trace the rainbow thro' the rain, And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

132 Saved

Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris

T. H. Thoro Harris

1. One Friend di - vine is so dear to me, I joy to
2. I know some day I shall see His face, That love - lit

sing His high and no - ble praise; He won my heart when
face which once was mar'd for me; With all the mil - lions

He made me free,..... A ran - som'd soul thru His redeeming grace.
re-deem'd by grace,..... I'll laud His name thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

Sav'd..... from the depths of wo, Ful - ness of joy to know;
I'm sav'd Sav'd, the ful-ness

Dark (so dark) tho my sin - ful past, Free - ly by grace for - giv - en;

Saved

Tell what my Lord hath done, Tro - phies His pow'r hath won;
Slave, by His hand set free, His child for e - ter - ui - ty.

133 Glory to the Lamb of God!

Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris

Thoro Harris

Caroline L. Goodenough

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo-ry to the Lamb of God
   Who hath pur-chas'd our sal - va - tion And re [*Omit.....*]
2. Glo - ry to the con q'ring Sav-ior, Glo - ry to the ris - en One,
   By His won - drous res - ur - rec - tion Now de- [*Omit.....*]
3. He is com - ing to re - deem us, Glo-ry to the might-y King!
   Now be - hold re - demp - tion near-ing, Let the [*Omit.....*]

CHORUS.

deem'd us by His blood.
clar'd God's fa-vor'd Son. Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high-est! To His name all
faith - ful shout and sing.

praises be (for-ever,); Saints and an-gels, swell His triumph, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.

134 Keep On Shining.

MRS. IDA C. REID. (Philippians 2: 15.) JAMES V. REID.

1. O, brother, keep on shining, Keep shining on the way, When scoffers mock and laugh at you, Just shine at what they say. They know not what they're doing, Our Saviour bore the same, O, just go on till golden dawn And shine in Je-sus' name.

2. If we'll keep shining, shining, A - shining on the road, When trials come to you and me, He'll bear our heav-y load. We'll say "A - men" to Je-sus, What e'er He bids us do, And tho' the cross may heavy be, We'll shine and bear it too
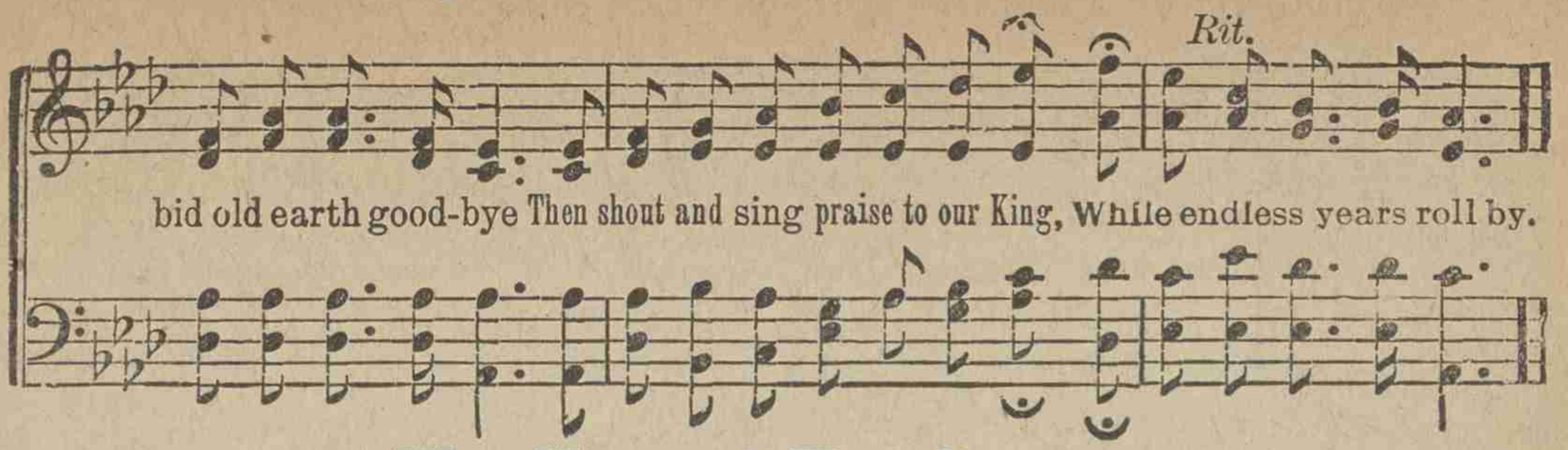
3. Then we'll keep shining, shining, While the devil loads his gun, He'll waste his ammu-ni-tion, And his imps will have to run. We'll stand where the battle's hottest, With faces toward the right, When free from sin and Christ within, We'll shine both day and night.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll keep shining, shining, We'll shine the clouds away; O, shine on, Shine on, shine on, shine on, Shine till the judg-ment day; When Gabriel sounds his trumpet we'll shine on, shine on,
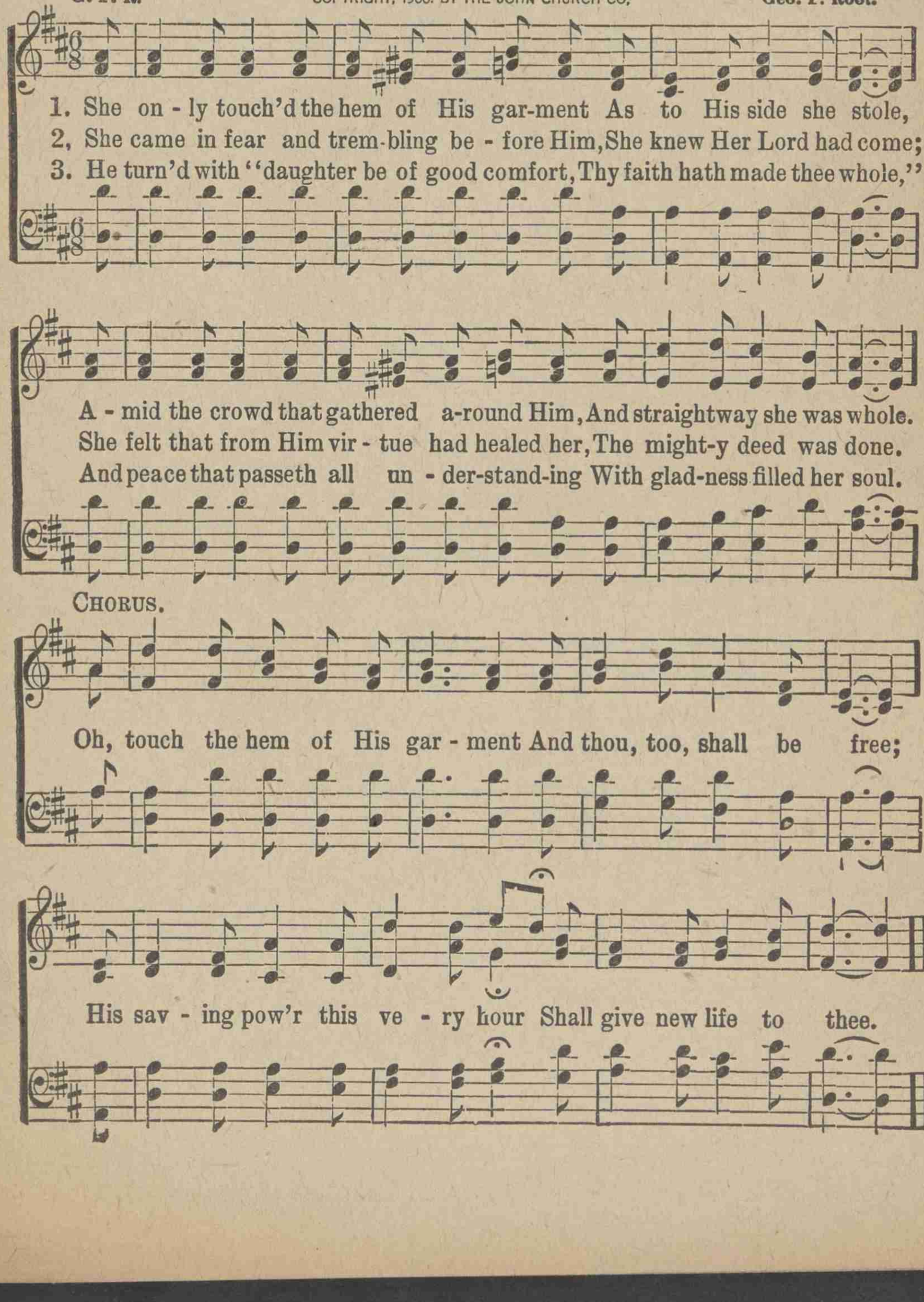
Owned by Jas. V. Reid, Oakland City, Ind.

Keep On Shining. Concluded.



135 The Hem of His Garment.

G. F. R. COPYRIGHT, 1906. BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. Geo. F. Root.



136 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
When the saved of earth shall gather o - ver on the oth-er shore,

2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home in Pa ra dise,

3. Let us la - bor for the Master from the dawn till set-ting sun,
Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done,

1 2

And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair;
And the (*Omit.*) . . . . . } roll is called up
And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec - tion share;
And the (*Omit.*) . . . . . } roll is called up
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
And the (*Omit.*) . . . . . } roll is called up

D. S.—*roll is called up*

FINE. CHORUS.

yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll . . . . . is called up
yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up
yon - der, I'll be there.

yon - der, I'll be there.

yon - der, When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - der, I'll be there,
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,

der, When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, When the

D. S.

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137 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

FINE. CHORUS.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

D. S.

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

138 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me; His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

Invitation Hymns.

139 Who'll Be the Next?

Copyright, 1871 and 1899, by Robert Lowry.
Used by per. of Mary R. Lowry.

Annie S. Hawks. Robert Lowry.

1. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je - sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
2. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je - sus—Fol-low His wea - ry, bleed - ing feet?
3. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je - sus? Who'll be the next to praise His name?
4. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je - sus Down thro' the Jordan's roll - ing tide?

Some one is read - y, some one is wait-ing; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?
Who'll be the next to lay ev - 'ry bur - den Down at the Father's mercy seat?
Who'll swell the cho-rus of free re-demp-tion, Sing, hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lamb?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransom'd, Sing - ing up- on the oth-er side?
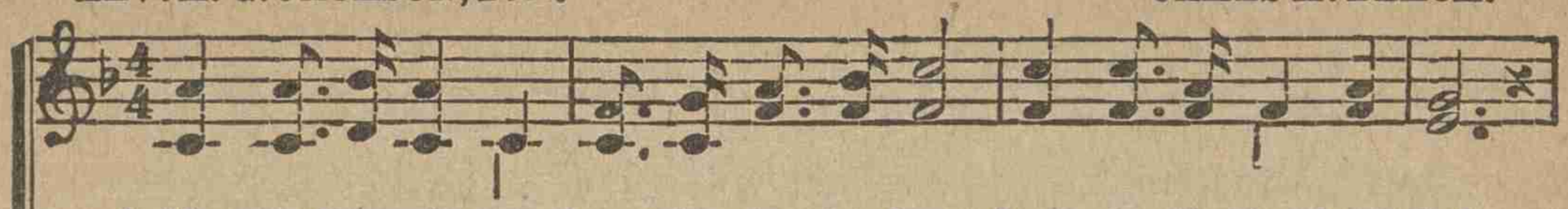
Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol- low Je - sus?

Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now?
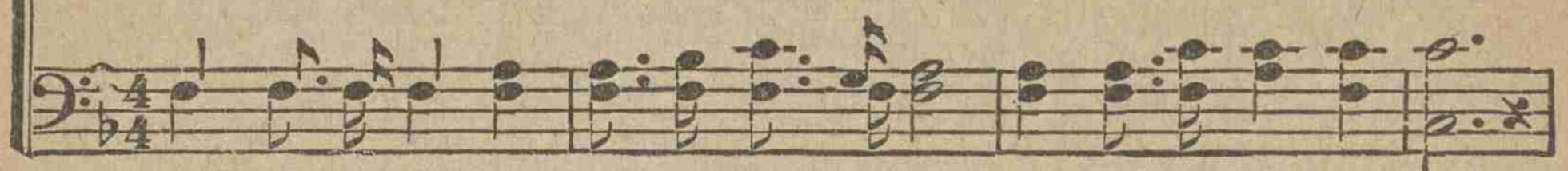
140 Look to the Lamb of God.
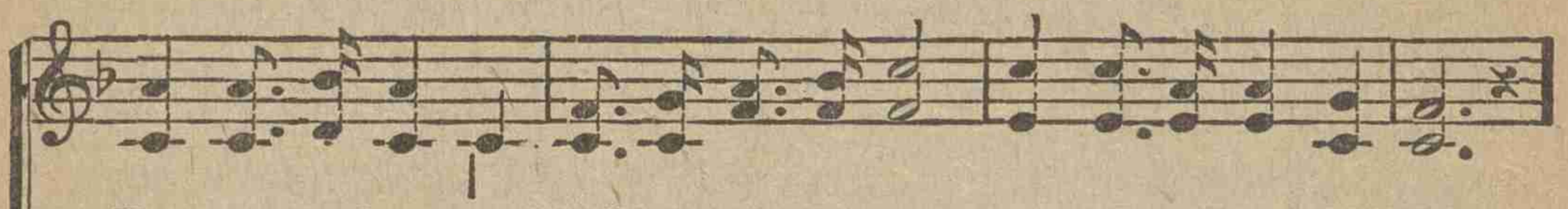
Owned by R. E. Winsett, From Gospel Message In Song.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D. JAMES M. BLACK.
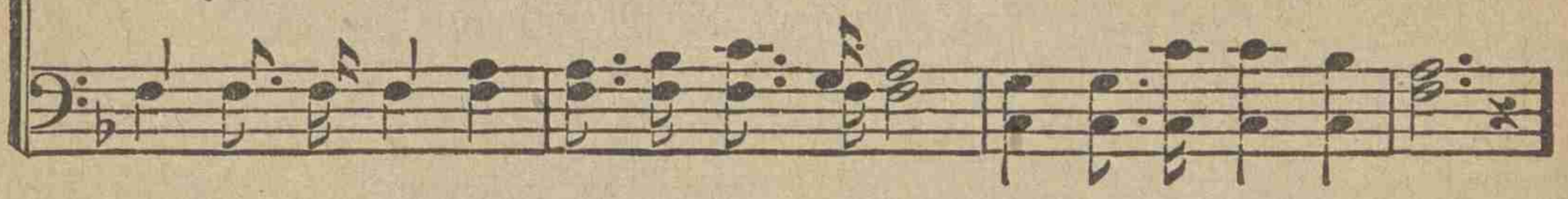


1. If you from sin are long - ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a - wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;
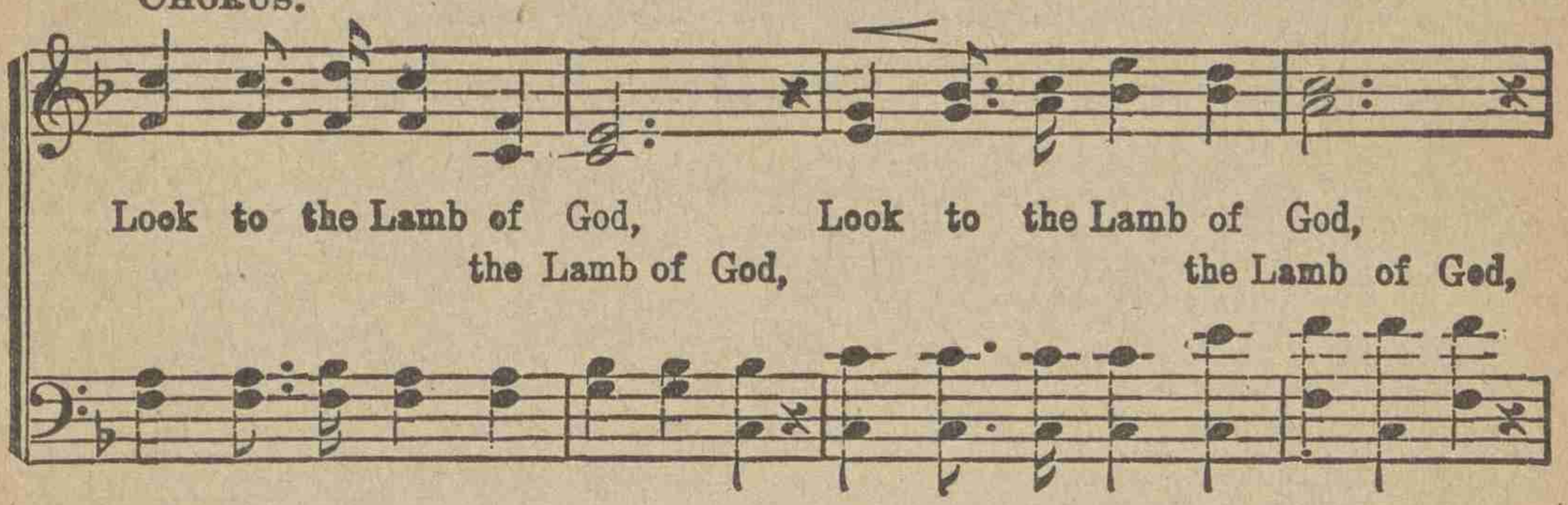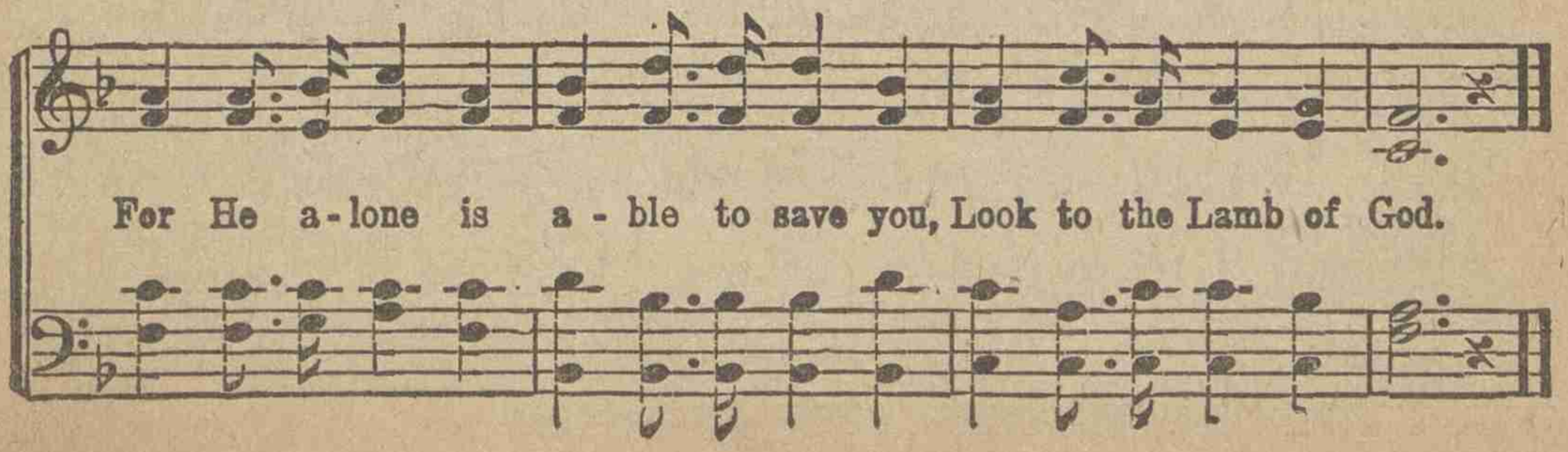




He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
You in His strength shall o - ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.



CHORUS.



Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,



For He a - lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.

141 There is Power in the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.
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L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.
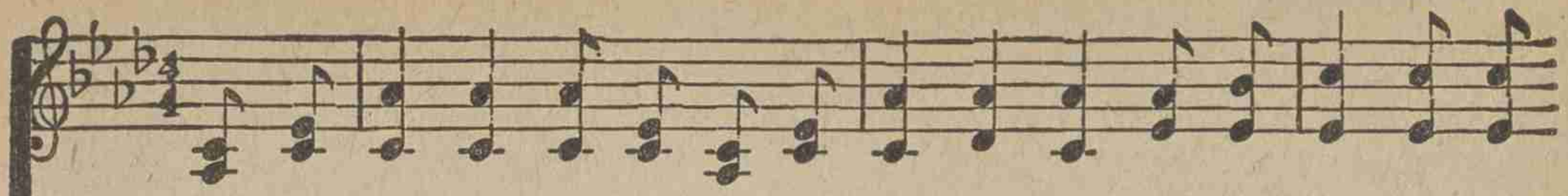
There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is

Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;
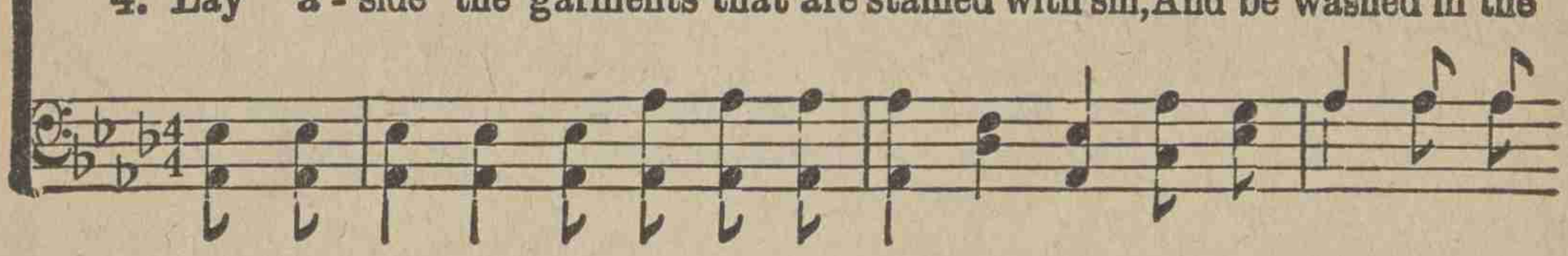
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,
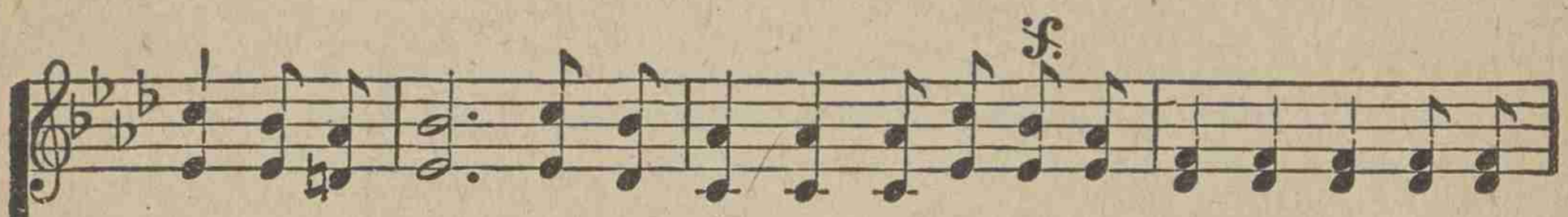
142 Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. E. A. HOFFMAN.
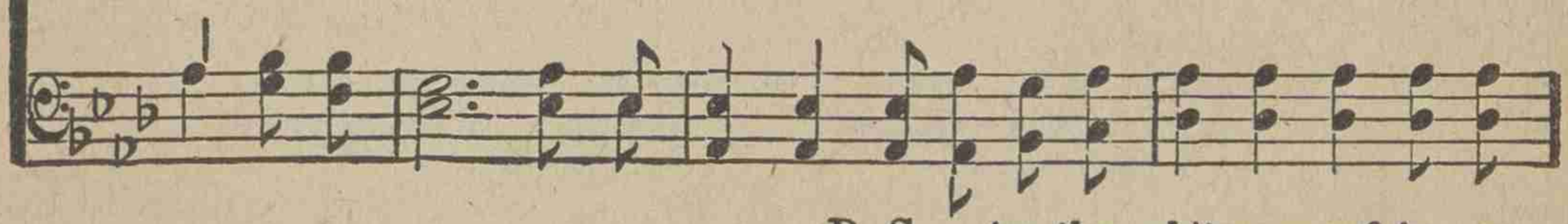


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the
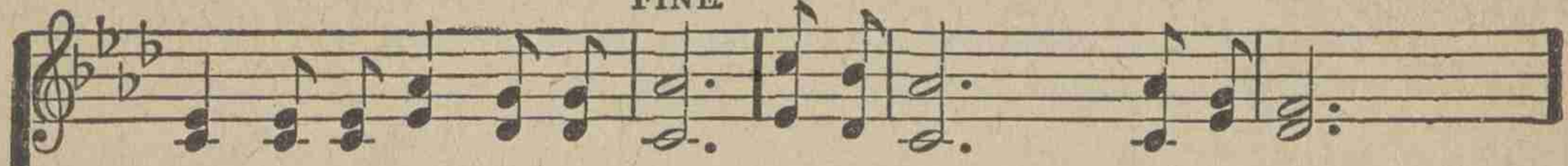




blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci-fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul unclean, Oh, be
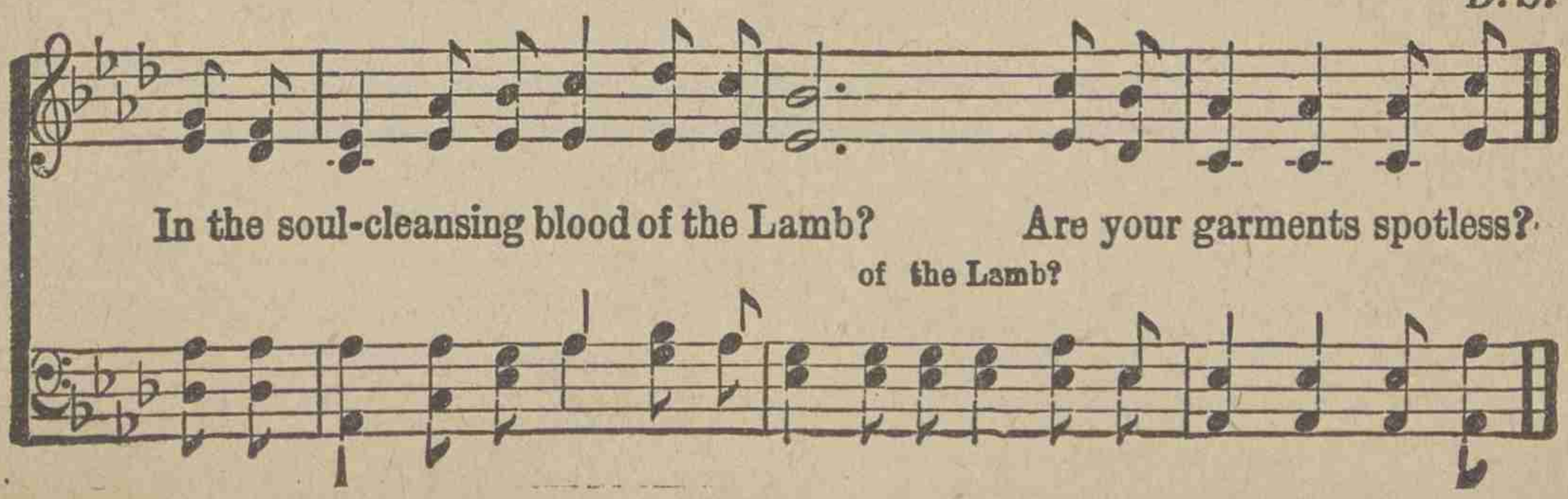


D. S.—*Are they white as snow? Are you*

FINE. CHORUS.



washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,
washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S.

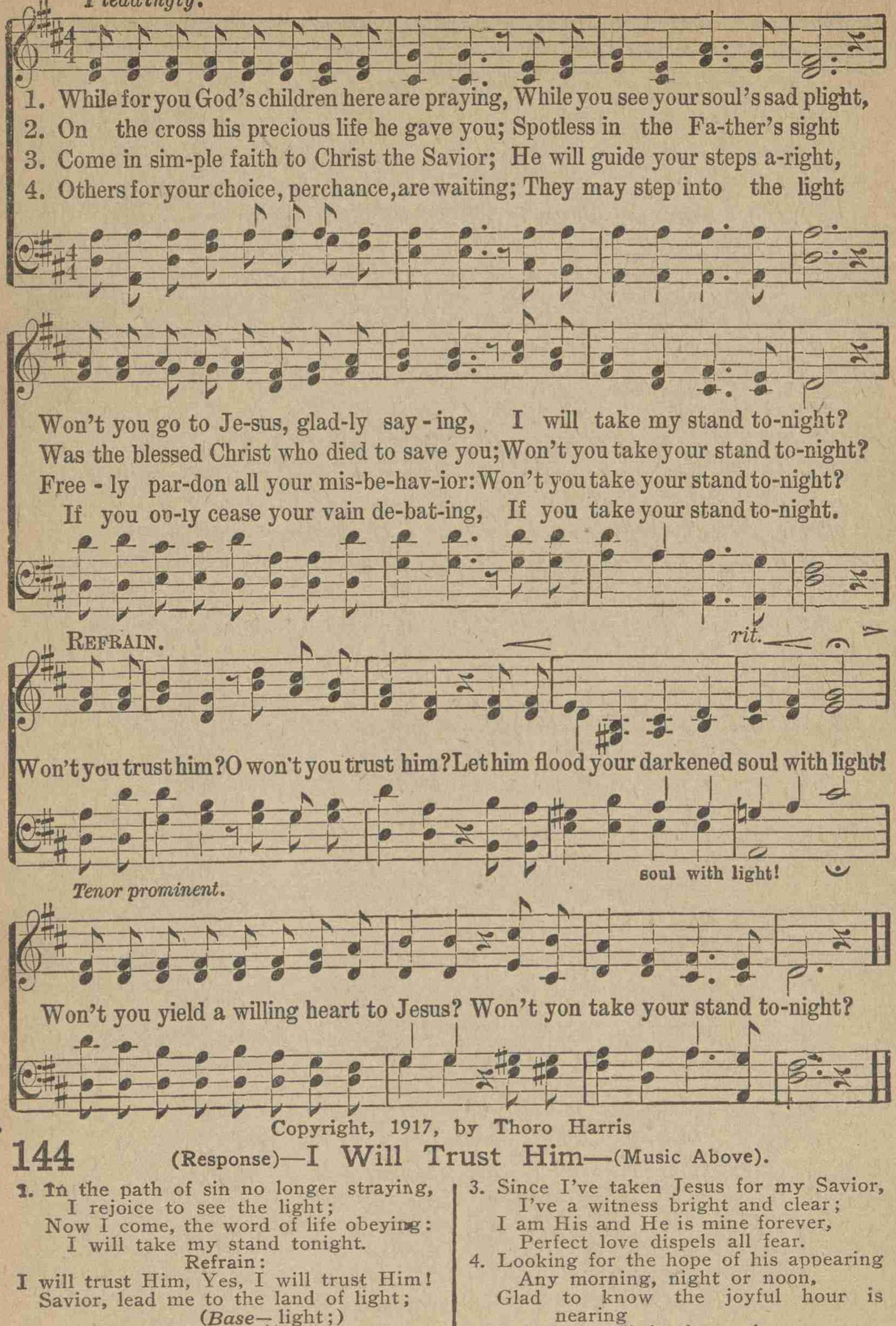


In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless?
of the Lamb?

143 Won't You Take Your Stand To-night?

THORO HARRIS. HOWARD E. SMITH.

Pleadingly.



Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris

144 (Response)—I Will Trust Him—(Music Above).

1. In the path of sin no longer straying,
I rejoice to see the light;
Now I come, the word of life obeying:
I will take my stand tonight.

Refrain:

I will trust Him, Yes, I will trust Him!
Savior, lead me to the land of light;
(*Base*—light;)
I will yield a willing heart to Jesus,
I will take my stand tonight.

2. Putting on the armor of salvation
To equip me for the fight,
Yielding all in humble consecration
To my gracious Lord tonight—

3. Since I've taken Jesus for my Savior,
I've a witness bright and clear;
I am His and He is mine forever,
Perfect love dispels all fear.
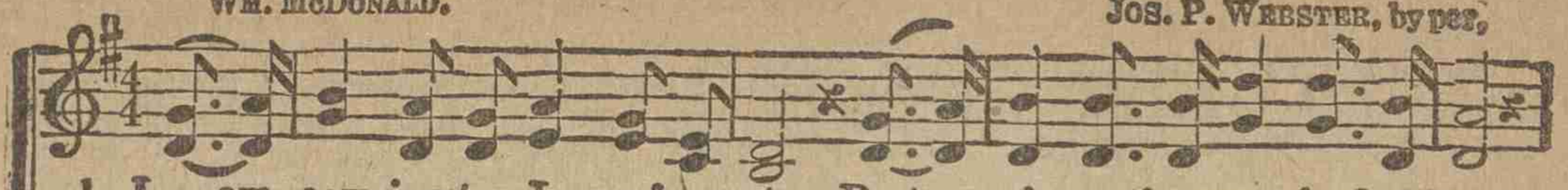
4. Looking for the hope of his appearing
Any morning, night or noon,
Glad to know the joyful hour is nearing
And the Christ is coming soon—

5. Glory, glory be to God the Father!
Glory to His holy Son!
I will praise His matchless name forever,
Glory has in me begun.
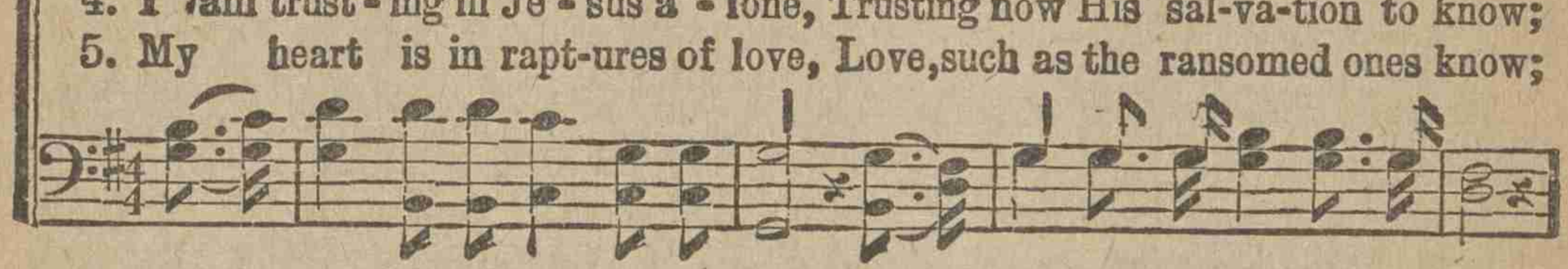
—Thoro Harris.
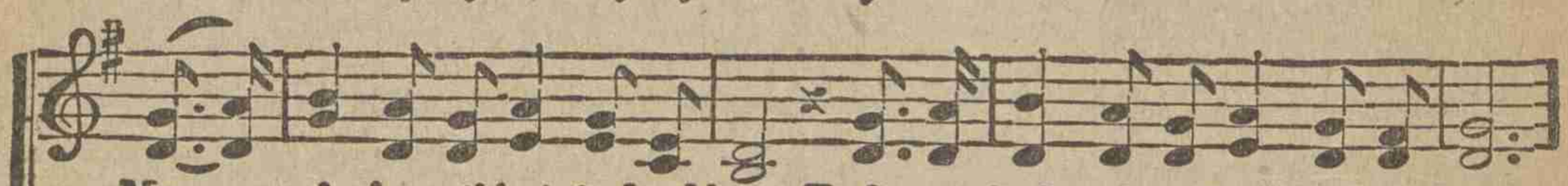
145 I Believe Jesus Saves.

WM. MCDONALD. JOS. P. WEBSTER, by per.
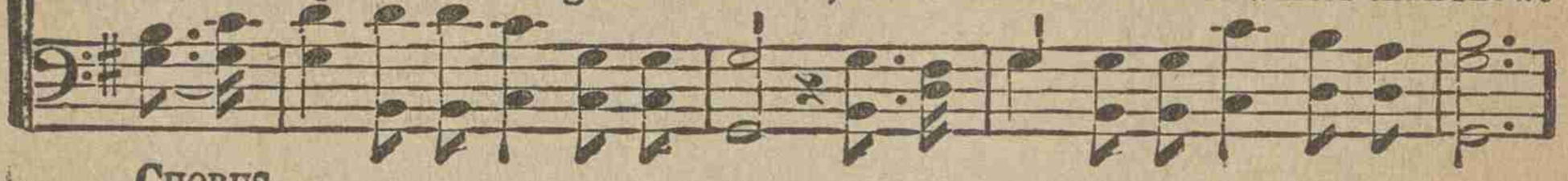


1. I am com-ing to Je-sus for rest, Rest, such as the pur - i - fied know;
2. In com-ing, my sin I de - plore, My weak-ness and pov-er - ty show;
3. To Je - sus I give up my all, Ev - 'ry treasure and i - dol I know;
4. I am trust - ing in Je - sus a - lone, Trusting now His sal-va-tion to know;
5. My heart is in rapt-ures of love, Love, such as the ransomed ones know;
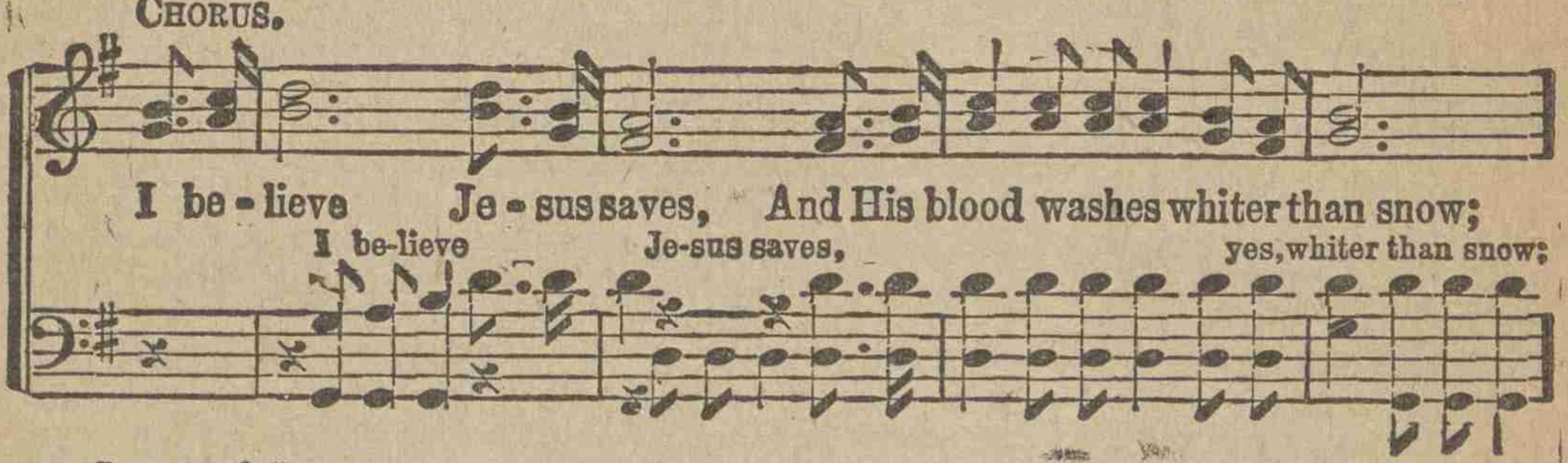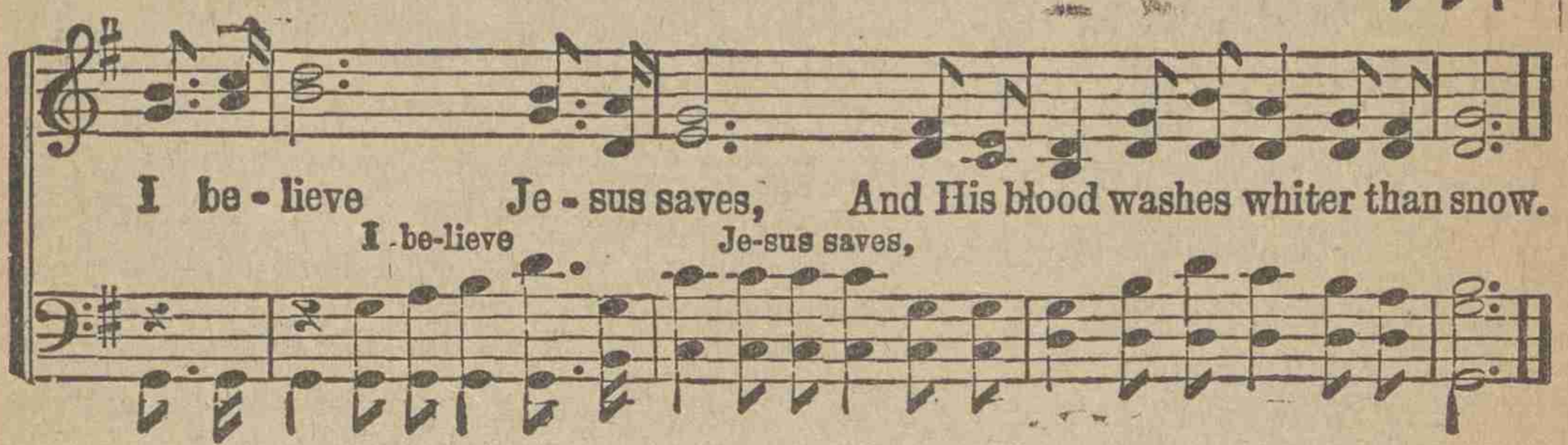




My soul is a-thirst to be blest, To be washed and made whiter than snow.
I long to be saved ev-er - more, To be washed and made whiter than snow.
For His fullness of blessing I call, Till His blood wash-es whiter than snow.
And His blood doth so ful-ly a - tone, I am washed and made whiter than snow.
I am strengthened with might from above, I am washed and made whiter than snow.



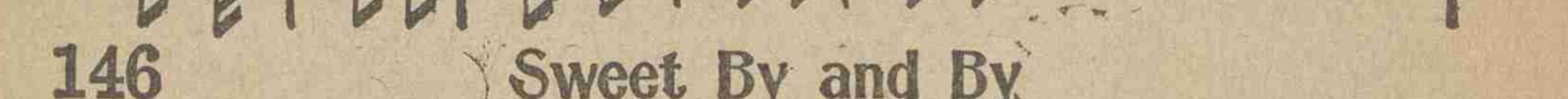
CHORUS.



I be - lieve Je - sus saves, And His blood washes whiter than snow;
I be-lieve Je-sus saves, yes, whiter than snow;



I be - lieve Je - sus saves, And His blood washes whiter than snow.
I be-lieve Je-sus saves,



146 Sweet By and By

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Cho.—In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore,
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

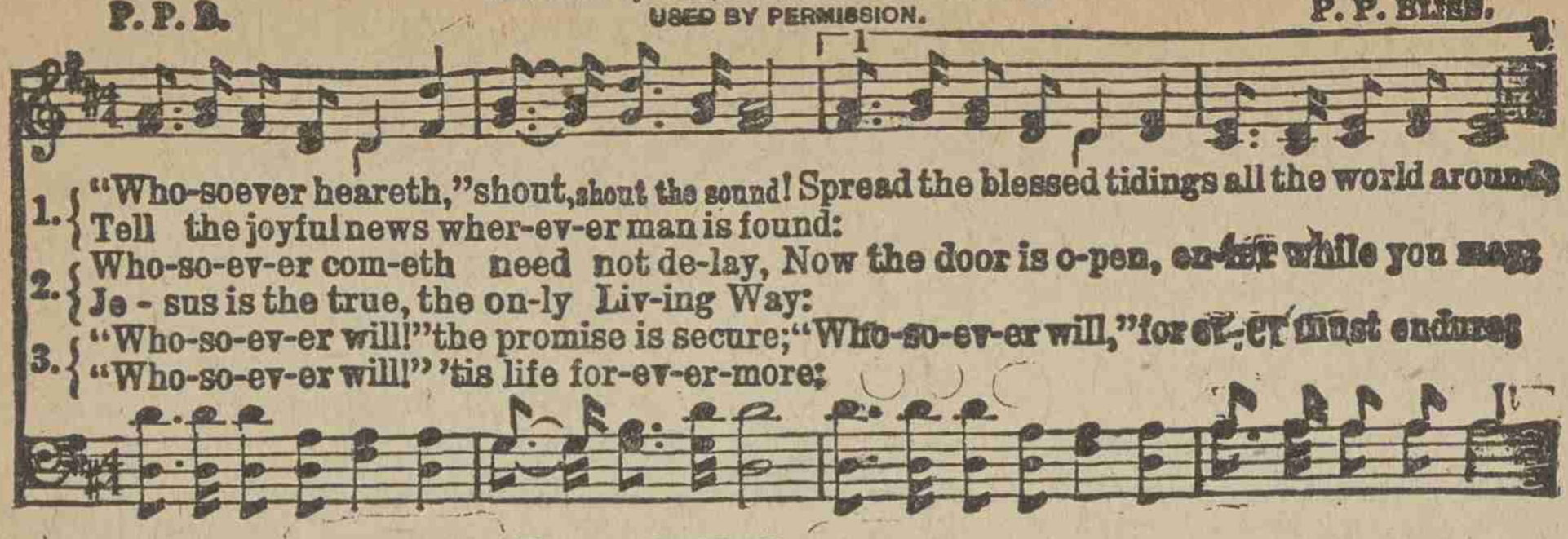
3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

S. F. BENNETT.

147 "Whosoever Will."

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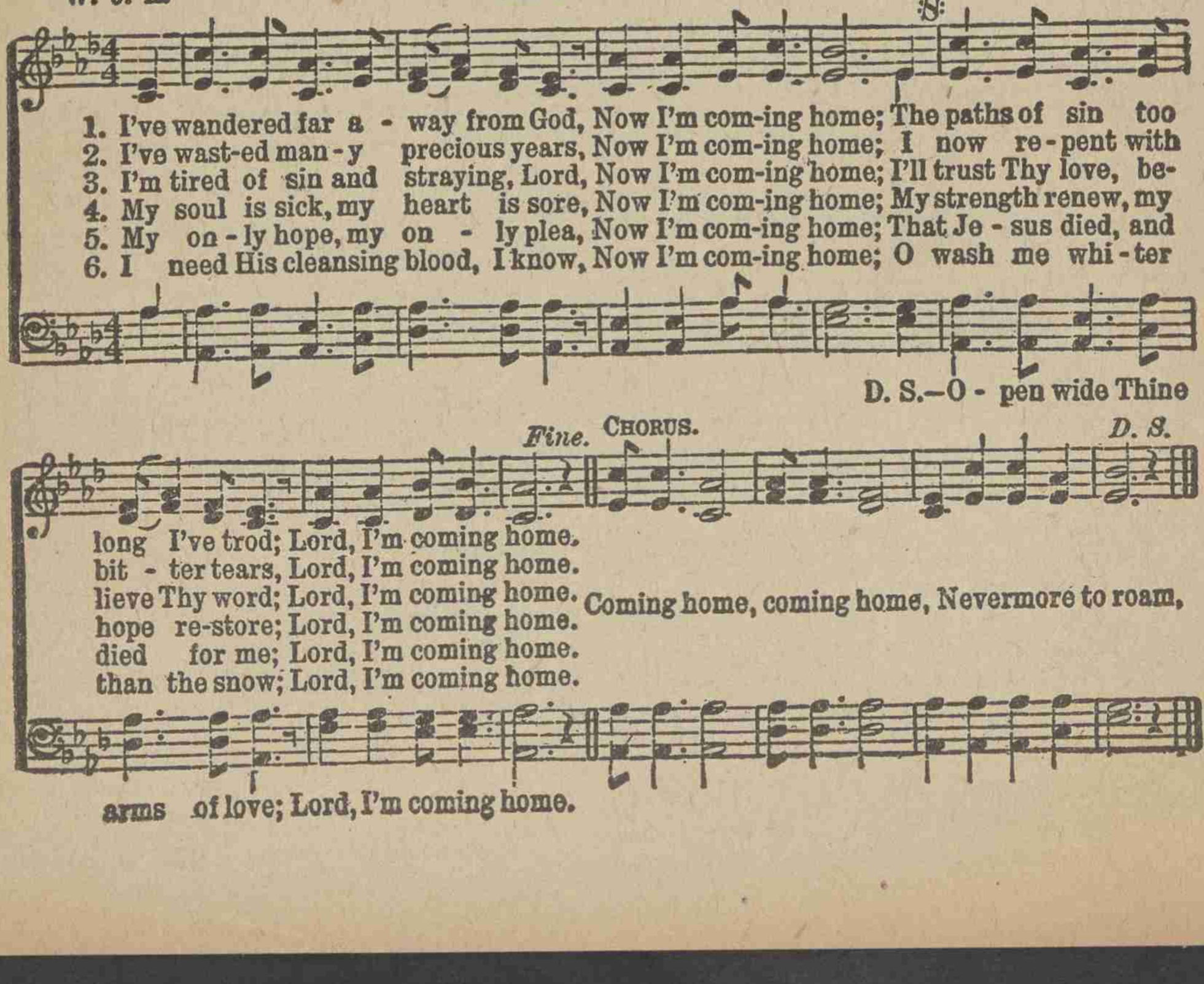
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



148 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
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W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



149 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY M. L. GILMOUR.
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C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
   If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
4. If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je - sus come 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 doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-
[*Last.*] Just now my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-

ject Him no more, Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
ject - ing no more; Just now, I o - pen the door, And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.

150 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-iour 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-iour is long - ing to bless you; There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

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

151 Softly and Tenderly.

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

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

152 Only Trust Him.

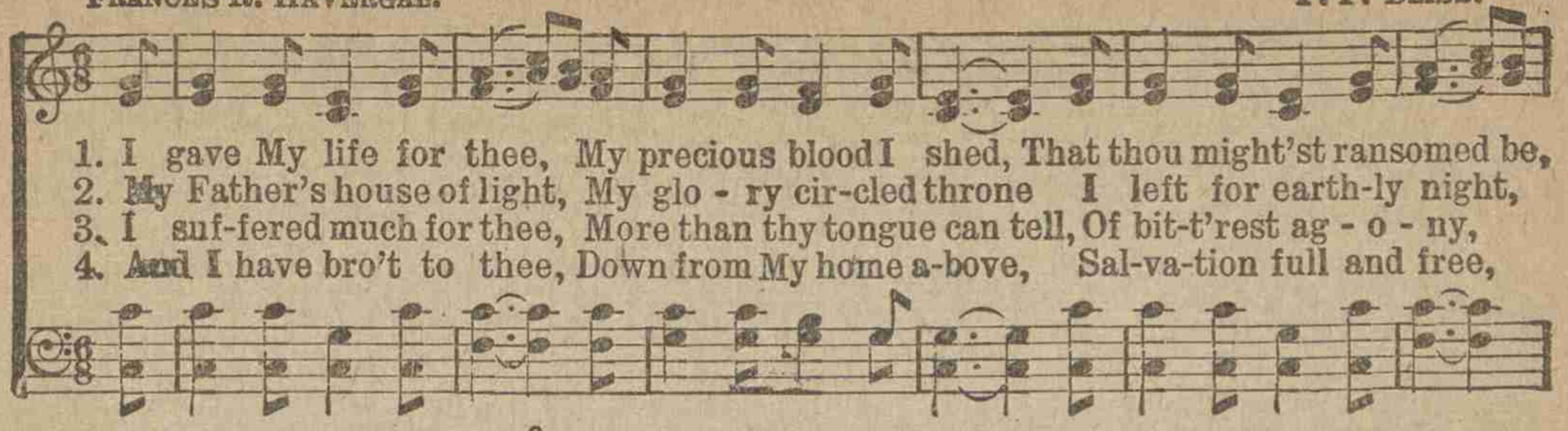
J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will..... save you now.

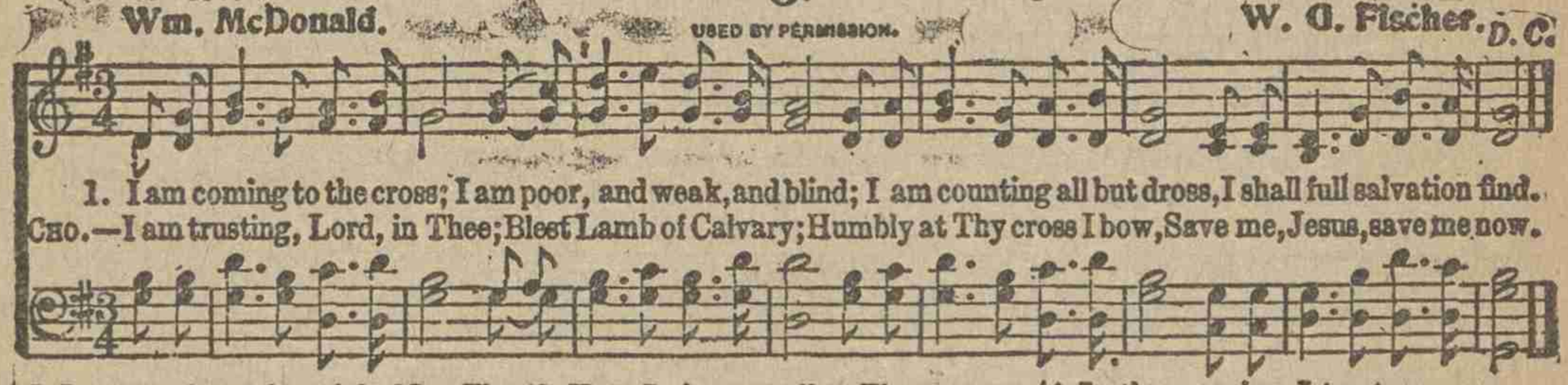
153 I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.



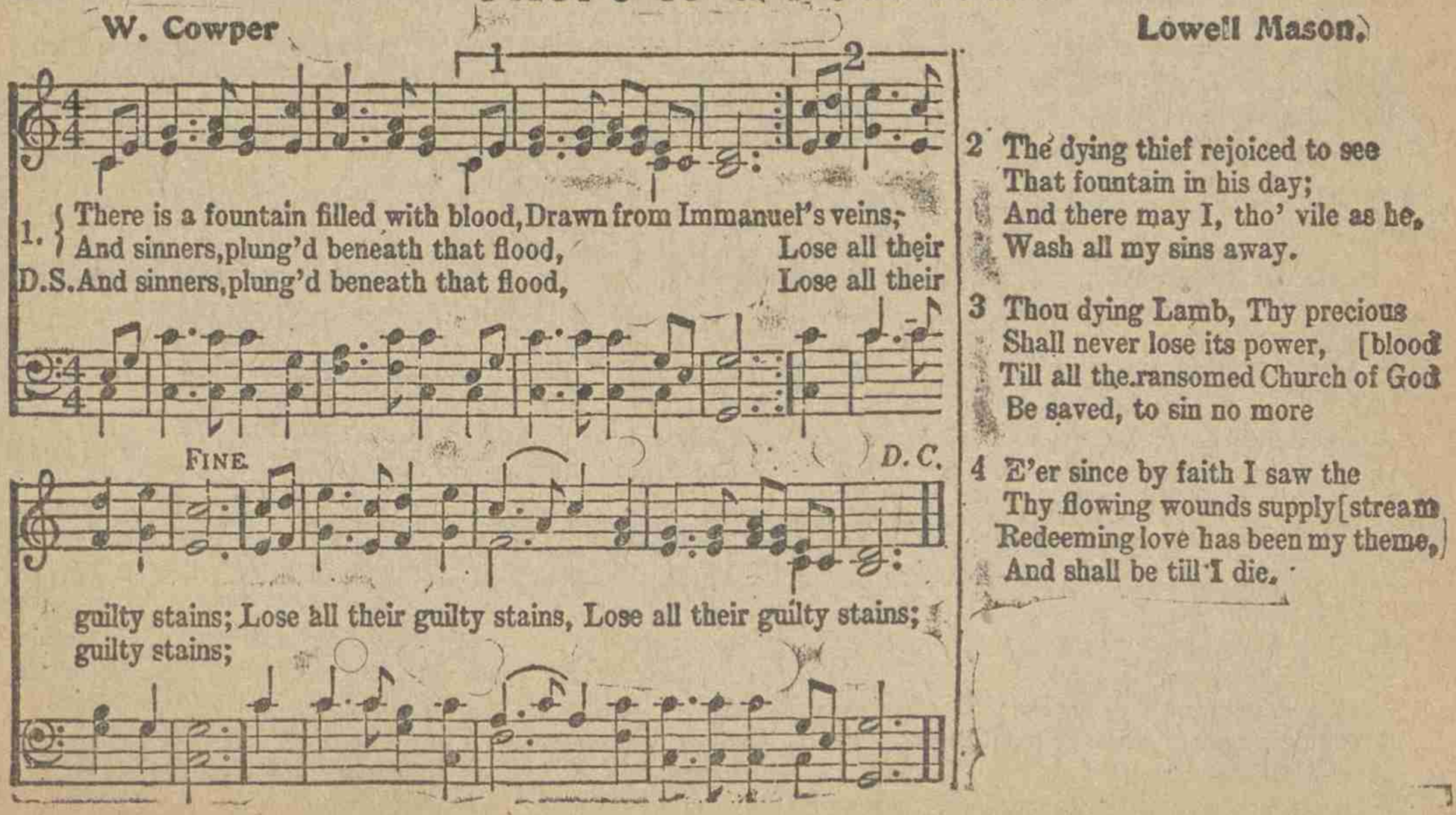
154 I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.



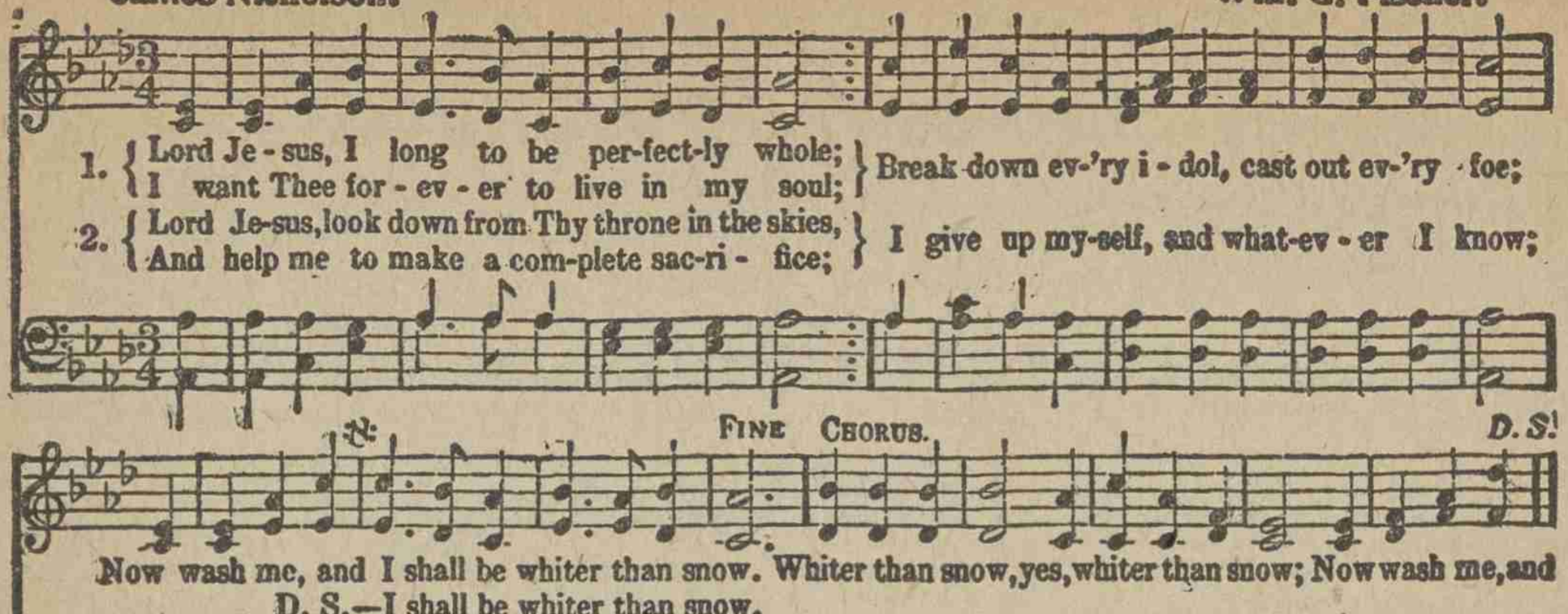
155 There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper Lowell Mason.



156 Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

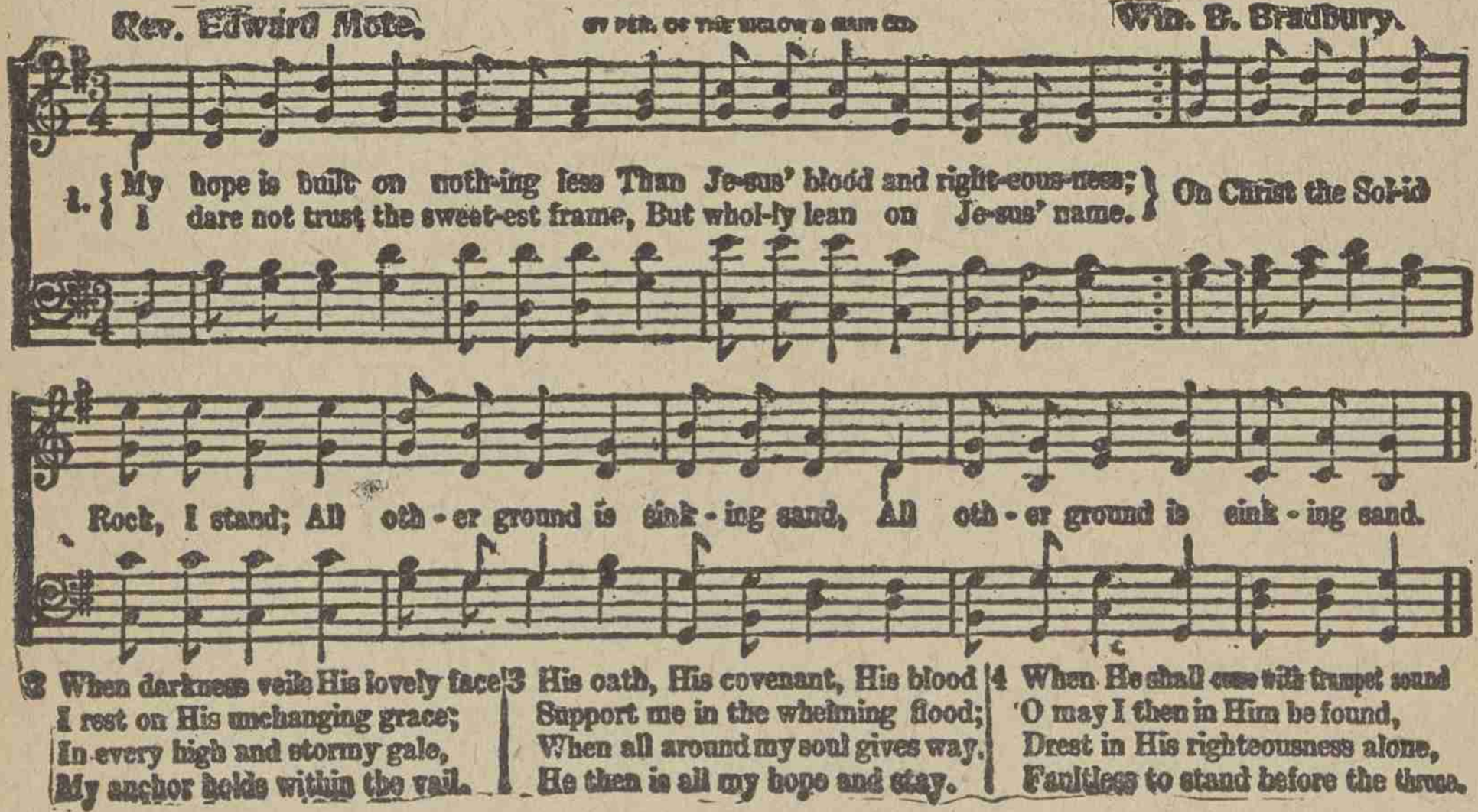


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

157 The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. Wm. B. Bradbury.
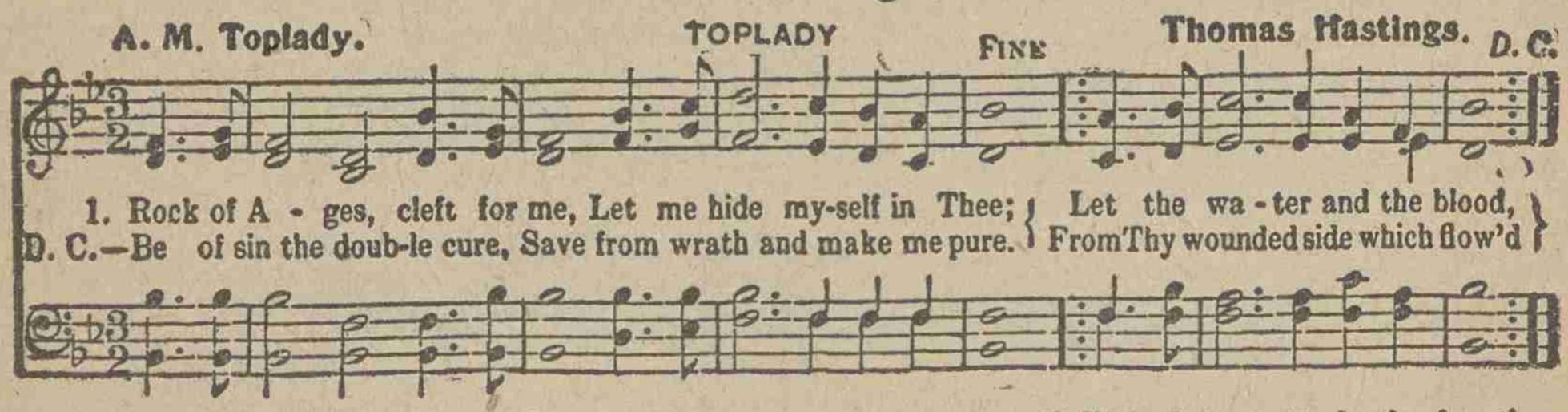


2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Dress'd in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

158 Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

159 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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

160 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

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

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

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

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

161 Jesus Paid It All.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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

162 Revive Us Again.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

163 Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. John Hatton.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run; His kingdom spread from
2. From north to south the princ-es meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet: While western em - pires

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

164 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-bread. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! / Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

FINE D. S.

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray / And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day; }

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

165 Standing On the Promises.

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E. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges let His prais-es
2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can not fail; When the howling storms of doubt and fear as-
3. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nally by love's strong
4. Standing on the prom-is-es, I can not fail, List'ning ev-'ry moment to the Spir-it's

ring; Glo-ry in the highest, I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God.
sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail, Standing on the promises of God.
cord, O-ver-coming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.
call, Rest-ing in my Saviour, as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS.

Stand - ing, stand - ing, Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Saviour;
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises.

Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

166 Is Thy Heart Right with God?

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E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

CHORUS.

1. Have thy affections been nail'd to the cross?
   Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin?
   O - ver all e - vil without and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin?
   Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with-in?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol?
   Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul?

Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crimson flood, Clean's'd and made holy, humble and lowly. Right in the sight of God?
of God.

167 I Want to be There

C. L. G. Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris **Caroline L. Goodenough**

1. There's a wondrous cit - y building; From our God 'tis coming down. I'm in-
2. 'Tis a land of fade-less beau-ty Where the liv-ing fountains flow; Gorgeous
3. There nor pain nor death can en-ter, There no curse can ev-er come, There the
4. There we'll see the Christ our Savior: What a sight to greet our eyes! In His

vit - ed to a man - sion In that glo - ry - shin - ing town. Beau - ti-
pal - a - ces a - wait us Who as strang-ers toil be - low. 'Tis Je-
sad, the bro-ken-heart-ed Shall be com - fort - ed at home. We will
like-ness we shall wak-en, E - ven we—what sweet sur-prise! We will
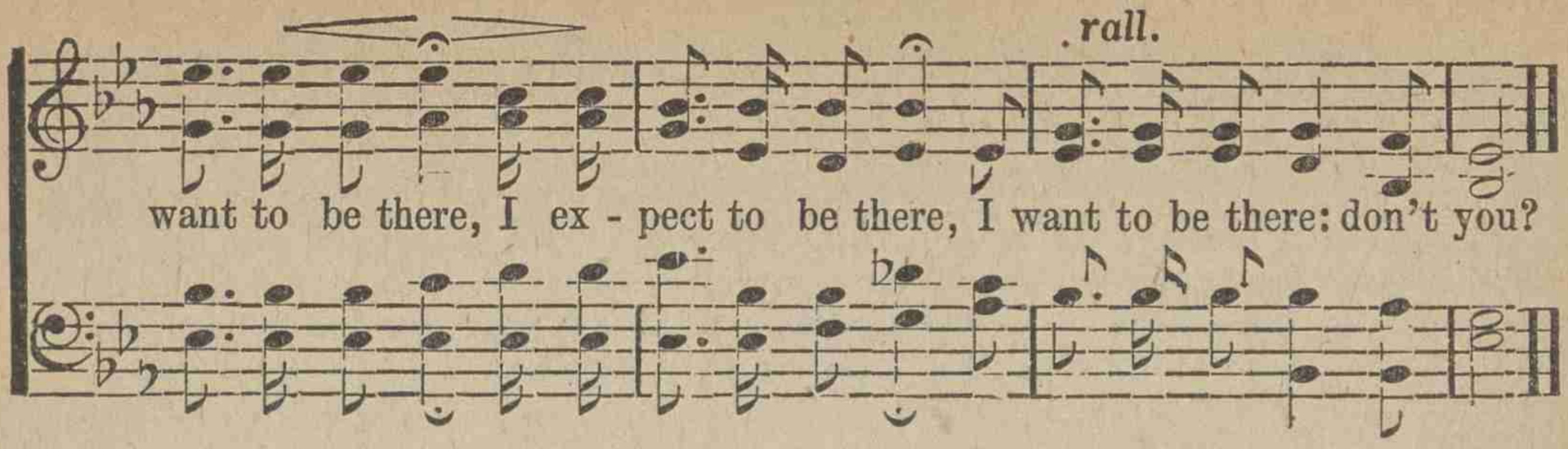
ful for sit - u - a - tion, 'Tis a cit - y fair to see. Come and
rn - sa - lem the gold - en, 'Tis Je - ru - sa - lem the new. You may
gath - er with our loved ones, All the faith - ful and the true: What a
sing a - mong the an - gels As we join the grand re-view, Serve the

REFRAIN

1, take a claim with-in it, 'Tis for you as well as me.
2. own a home in glo-ry: Don't you want to be there too? O, I want to
3. bless-ed, glad re-un-ion! Don't you wnnt to be there too?
4. King with joy for-ev-er: Don't you want to be there too?
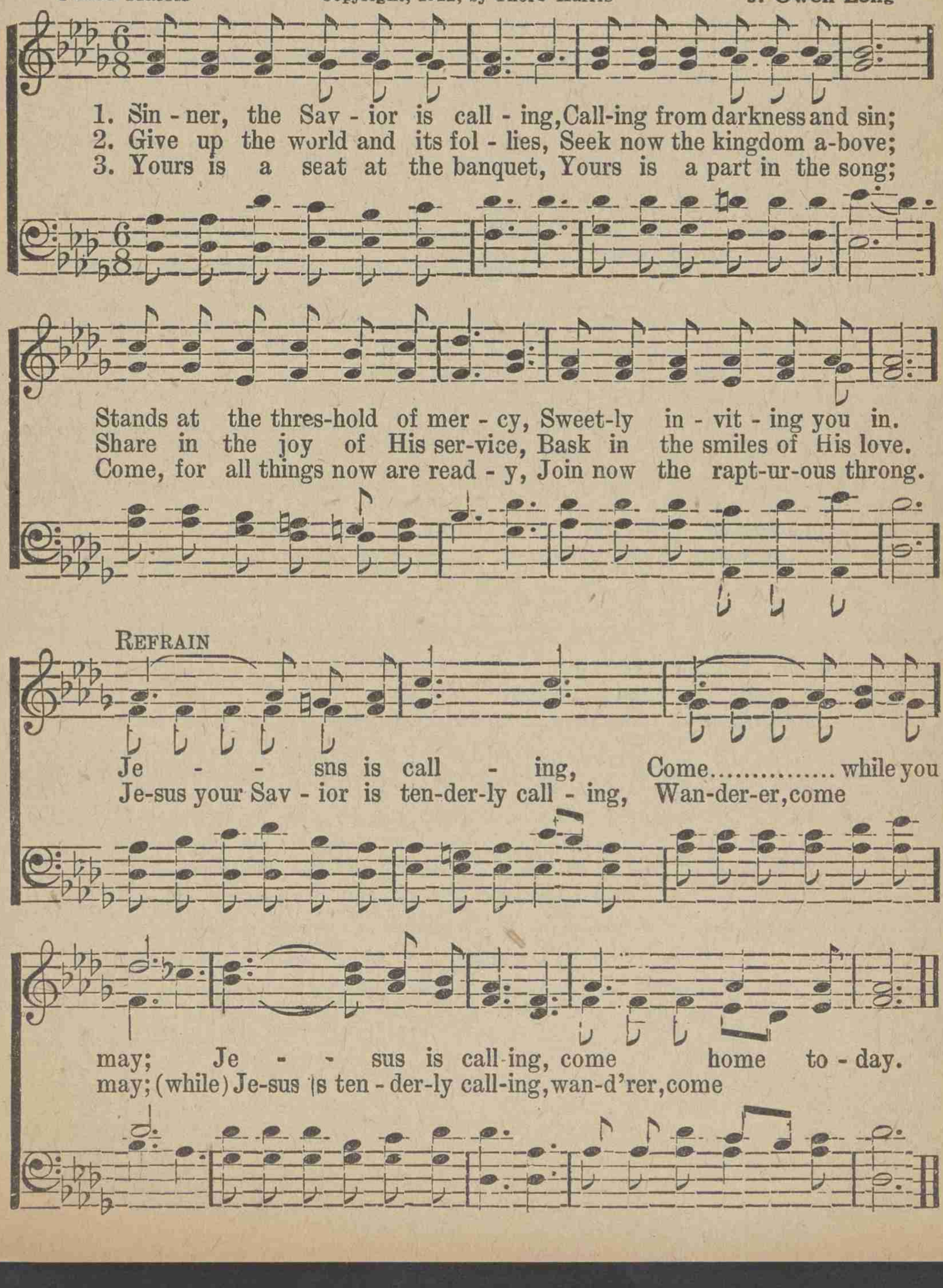
be there, I do! (I do!) I want to be there don't you? I

I Want to be There



168 The Savior is Calling

Thoro Harris Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris **J. Owen Long**



169

Reapers.

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

UNISON. *mp*

1. Lift your eyes, behold the fields of precious gold-en grain Wav-ing in the
2. Ev - 'ry grain ye gath-er, ev-'ry sheaf your hands can bring Will be-come a
3. Tho the need is ur-gent, reapers are, a - las, how few! Let none hear you
4. When the toi-lers gath-er on yon ra-diant heav'nly shore, They will shout the

1. breez-es o'er the hill - top and the plain. Hark! the Lord of har-vest calls a -
2. jew - el in the crown of Christ your King: En - ter then His serv-ice, with His
3. say - ing, there is naught that I can do. Lab'ring for the Mas-ter, He your
4. prais - es of the Sav - ior we a - dore, Join - ing in the tri-umph of the

TUTTI *ff*

1. gain and yet a-gain. Reapers! reapers! From your slumber rouse, ye sleepers!
2. faith-ful toilers sing.
3. cour-age will renew.
4. saints for-ev-er-more. Rouse, ye sleep - ers!

CHORUS. *f*

Hear the call of God re-sound-ing far and wide; See, all lands a-wait the rising

har-vest tide. Hear ye the call for reapers? Wake up, arouse! ye sleepers; Labor in the

Go and

A Call for Reapers.

whit'ning fields to gath-er the golden grain; O Hear the call of God resounding
gath - er in the Hear the earnest

far and wide, See all lands a-wait the ris-ing harvest tide; Hear ye
See, O see, all

the call for reapers? Wake up! arouse! ye sleepers; Swell the joy of God's great harvest

Stanzas 1–4. *Final stanza.*

home. home..... Of God's great har - vest home, of God's great
in the by and by. in the by and by, Of God's great harvest home, of

God's har - vest home, God's

har - vest home, Of God's great har - vest home.
God's great harvest home, harvest, of God's great harvest, His harvest

har - vest home.

170 To the Front!

H. B. *Maestoso.* Herbert Booth.

1. To the front! the cry is ring - ing, To the front! your place is there.
2. To the front! the fight is rag - ing, Christ's own ban-ner leads the way;
3. To the front! no more de-lay - ing, Wound - ed spir-its need thy care;

In the con - flict men are want - ed, Men of hope and faith and pray'r.
Ev-'ry pow'r and tho't en-gag - ing, Might di - vine shall be our stay;
To the front! thy Lord o - bey - ing, Stoop to help the dy - ing there;

ff

Sel - fish ends shall claim no right From the bat-tle post to take us;
We have heard the cry for help From the dy - ing millions round us;
Bro-ken hearts and blight - ed hopes, Slaves of sin and de - grad - a - tion,

Fear shall van - ish in the fight, For tri-umph-ant God will make us.
We've re-ceived the roy'l com-mand From our liv-ing Lord who found us.
Wait for thee, in love to bring Ho - ly peace and lib - er - a - tion.

ff CHORUS.

No re - treat - ing, Hell de-feat-ing, Shoul-der to shoul-der we stand;

To the Front!

God, look down, with glo - ry crown Our con - quer - ing band;
Vic - to - ry for me Thru the blood of Christ, my Sav-ior,
Vic - to - ry for me, for me, Thru the pre-cious blood.

171 I Do Believe.

Charles Wesley. (C. M.) Arranged.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;
2. On Thy dear Son I now be - lieve, O let me feel Thy pow'r;
3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

CHO.—*I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me,*

If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
And all my va - ried wants re-lieve, In this ac-cept - ed hour.
O let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.

And that He shed His pre-cious blood From sin to set me free.

172

Praise the Lord.

J. V. R. JAS. V. REID.

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

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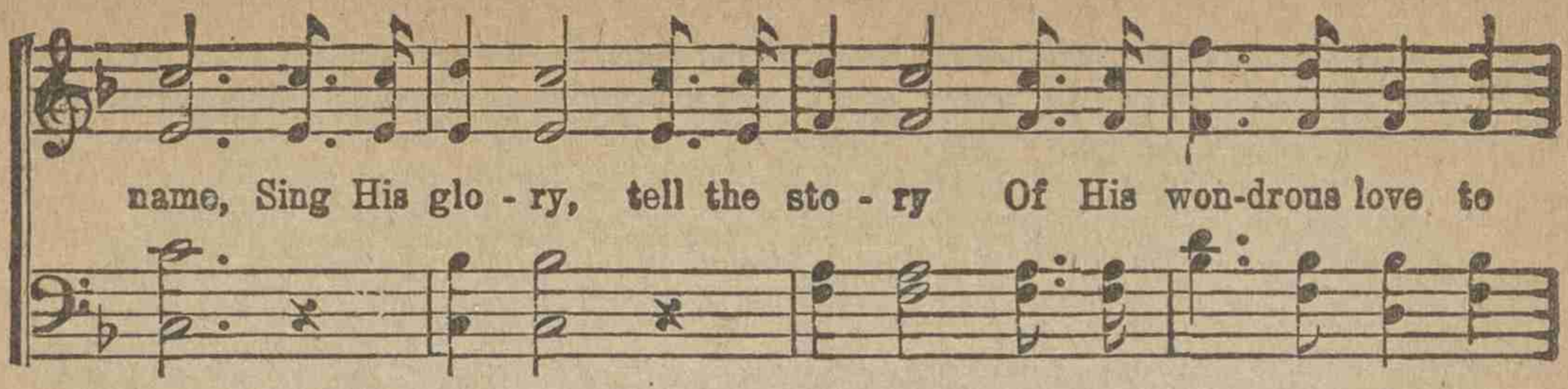
CHORUS. *With vigor.*
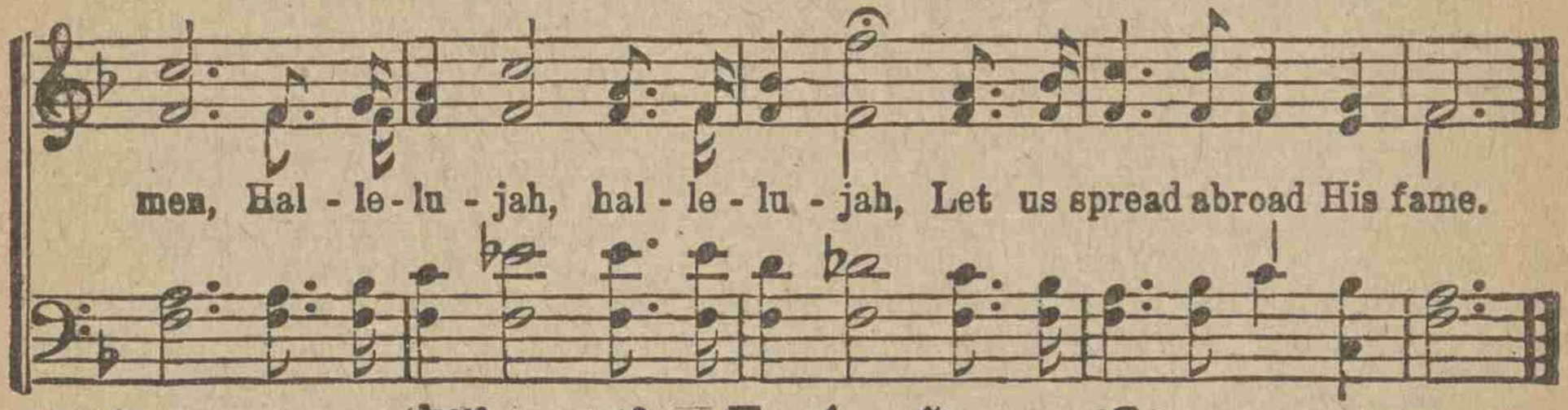
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the pee - ple praise the
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people sing and

Lord, Hal - le - lu - - jah! hal - le - lu - - jah!
praise the Lord, Praise His ho - ly name, spread a-broad His fame,

Sing ye all with one ac-cord, Sing a-loud and praise His
Sing ye all His saints with one ac-cord, Sing aloud and praise His

Praise the Lord. Concluded.

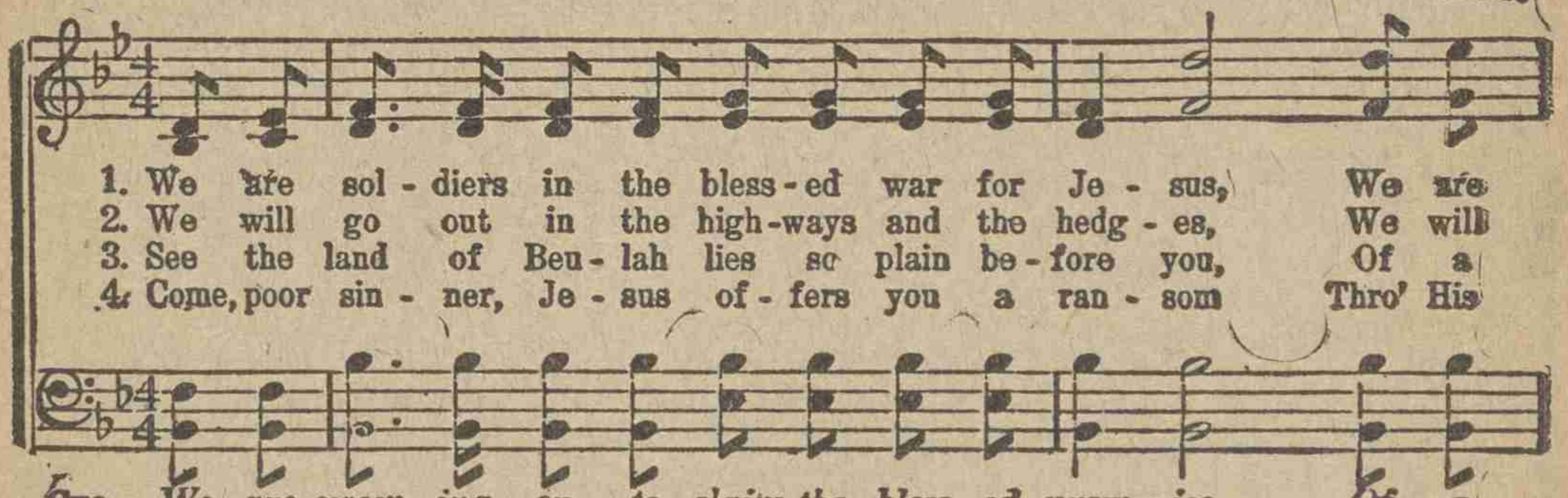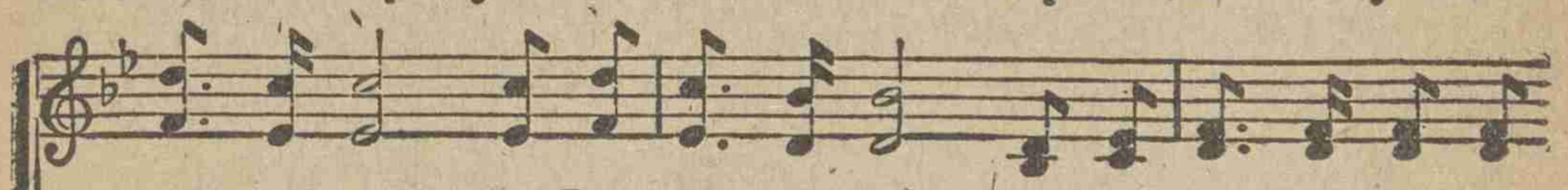




173 When the Train Comes In.

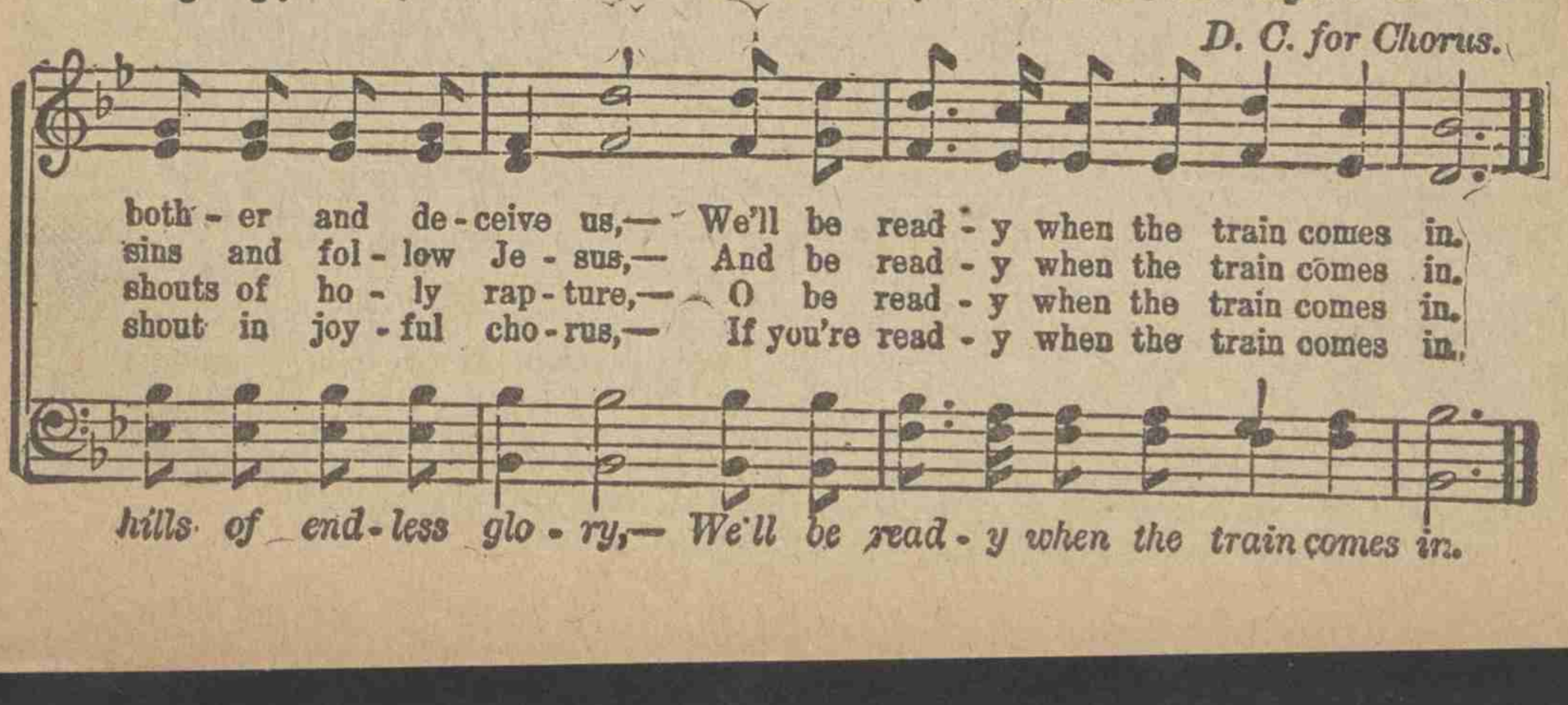
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Arr. by Thoro Harris.





D. C. for Chorus.



174 Christ Lifted Me

Copyright. 1921. by Thoro Harris

T. H. Staccato Thoro Harris

1. In the yawn-ing pit of sin Far down in the mi - ry clay, Foes with-
2. From my want, my guilty shame, He rais'd me to hights a-bove: I will
3. Are you still in such a plight As I was in days gone by? Let Him

out me and within, More deeply I sank from day to day. Long in the depths of each day ..... In
praise His ho-ly name, The Son of Jehovah's mighty love; For He re-leas'd my love..... He
res - cue you to-night And raise you to realms of light on high, Then far a-bove this on high..... Far
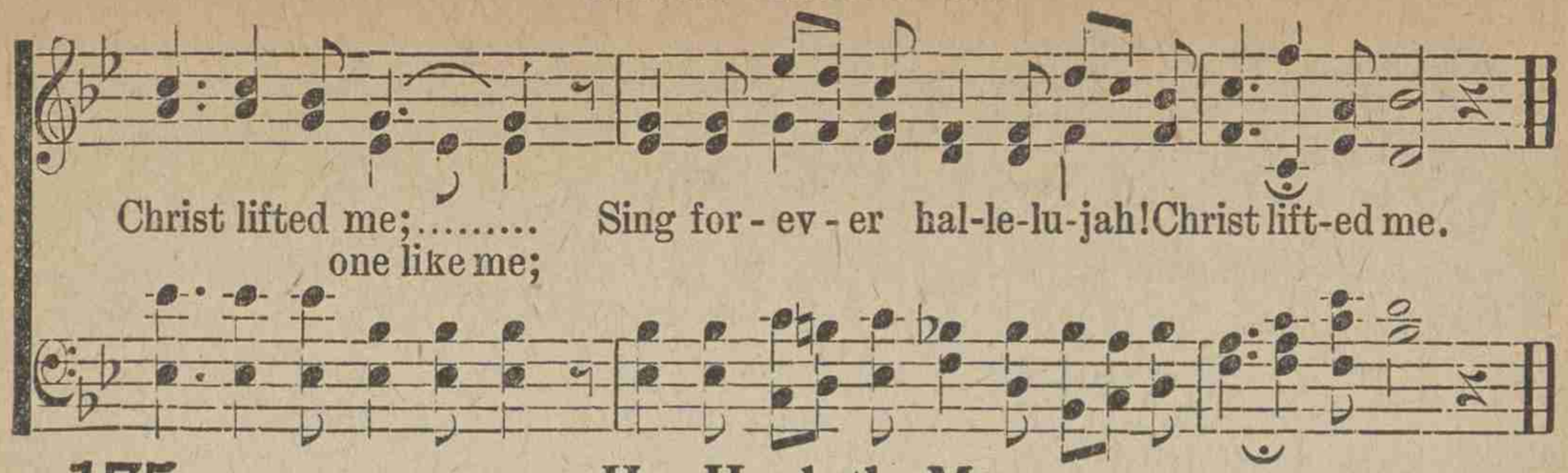
wo I dwelt Till Je - sus my feet set free And my wond'ring spirit felt The
soul from fear, He gave me a hope of heav'n; Now I know His presence near, His
mortal strife With an-gels you may as-cend, Share the more a-bund-ant life And

REFRAIN.

love He bare for me. Christ lift-ed me, Christ lifted me,.....
hal-low'd peace is giv'n.
joys that nev - er end. O praise Him, one like me,

From the pit of deep despair, With Him to be (O praise Him) Christ lifted me, (O pralse Him,)

Christ Lifted Me

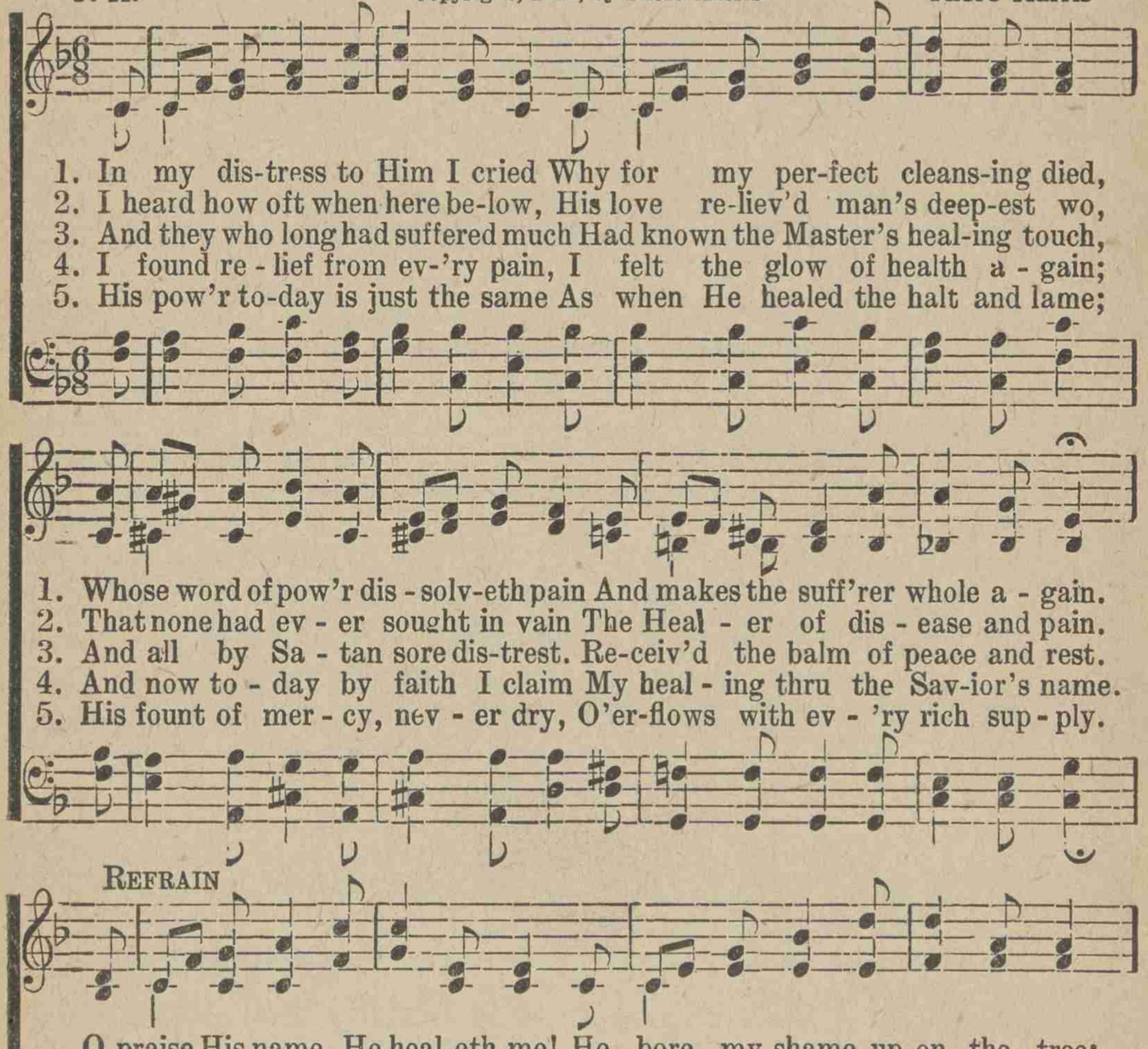


175 He Healeth Me

T. H.

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Thoro Harris



176 A Peculiar People.
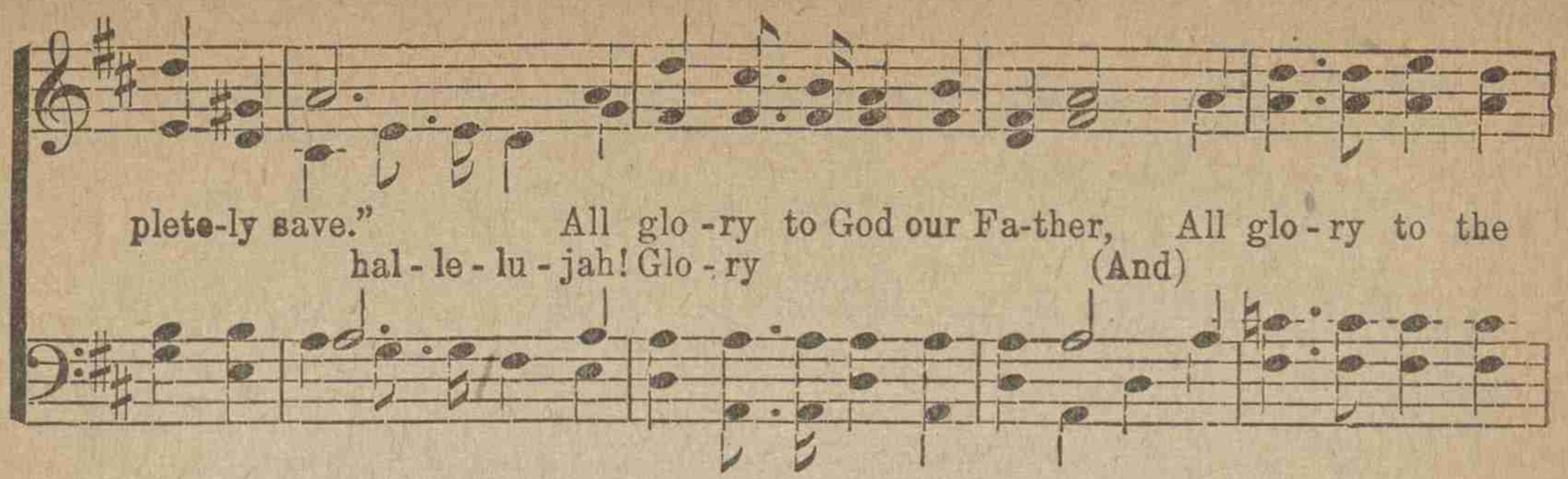
T. H. Copyright, 1920, by Thoro Harris. Thoro Harris.

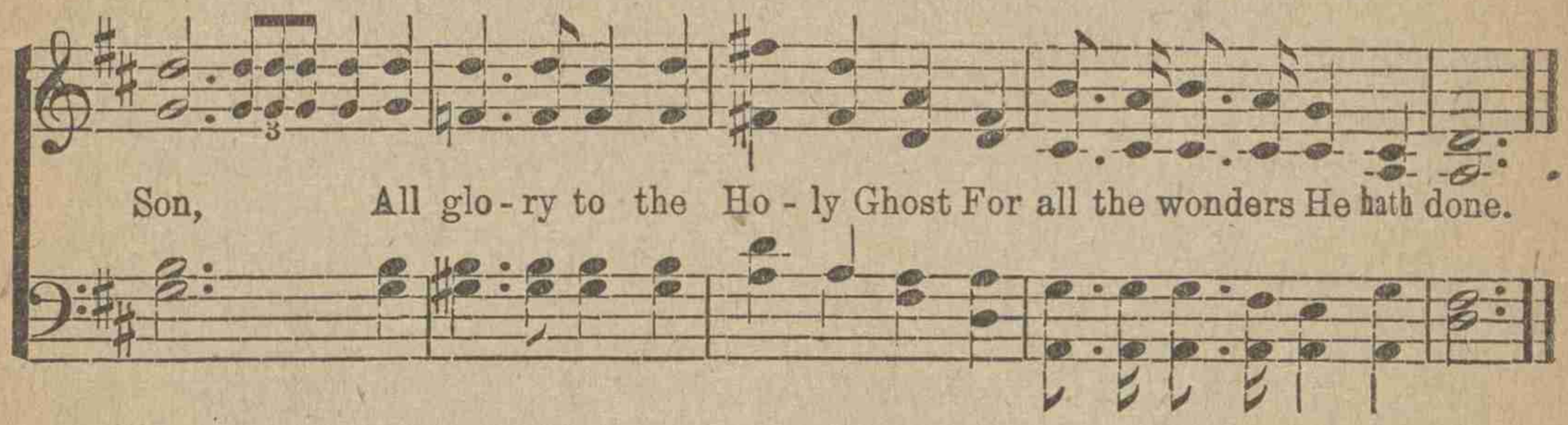
1. I know a chos - en peo-ple Bap-tiz'd in - to the Ho - ly Ghost, Who preach a full sal - va - tion That saves un - to the ut - ter-most, With heal - ing for the bod - y And par-don for the guilt - y soul, And cleansing in the precious blood
2. These pilgrims are pe - cu-liar, So strange are they in ev - 'ry way; They take the old-time Bi - ble In spite of what the crit - ics say; Be - liev - ing ev - 'ry promise, They look for Je - sus to ap - pear, The Bridegroom for His waiting bride,
3. So might-y are the won-ders Wro't by the pow'r of Je-sus' name; Thru faith to be de - liv - er'd, The blind ones see, and leap the lame; And in an - oth - er language They nev-er knew, their King they praise, And say, "These are but signs that we

CHORUS.

That makes the vil-est sin - ner whole. Then lift up the bloodstain'd banner, And proud-ly let it wave; And shout a-loud, "Ho-san-na! Our Je-sus can com-
Per - haps be - fore an-oth - er year."
Are liv - ing in the lat - ter days. Then lift the bloodstain'd banner (high) skyward wave;

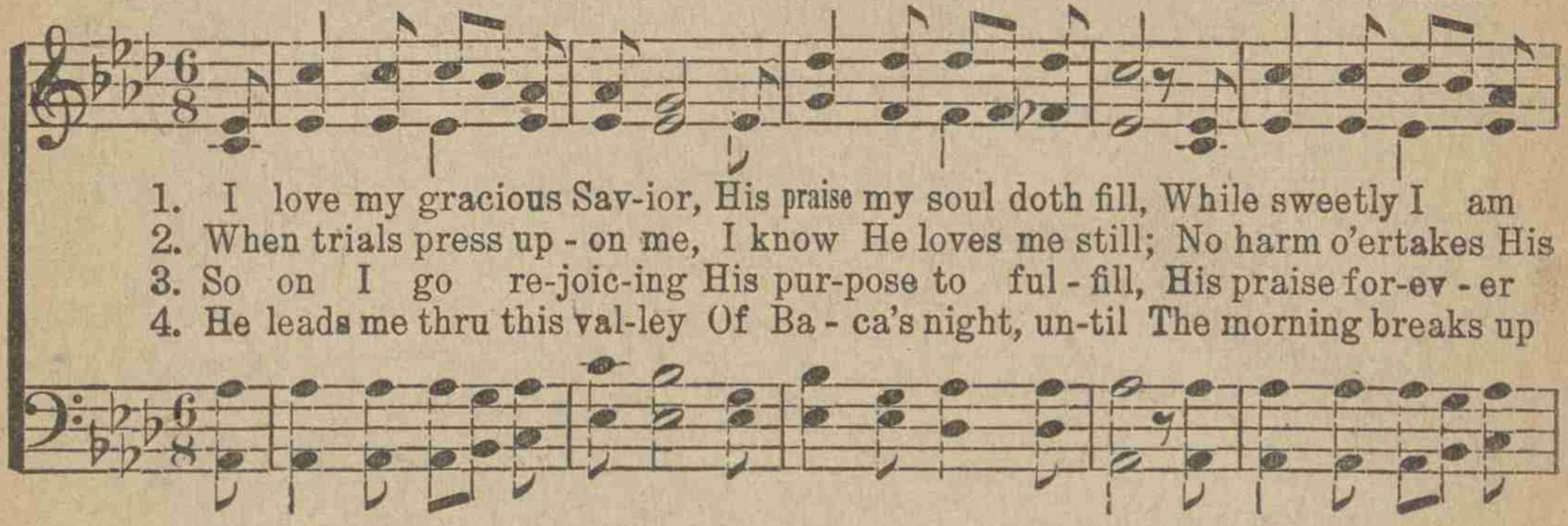
A Peculiar People.



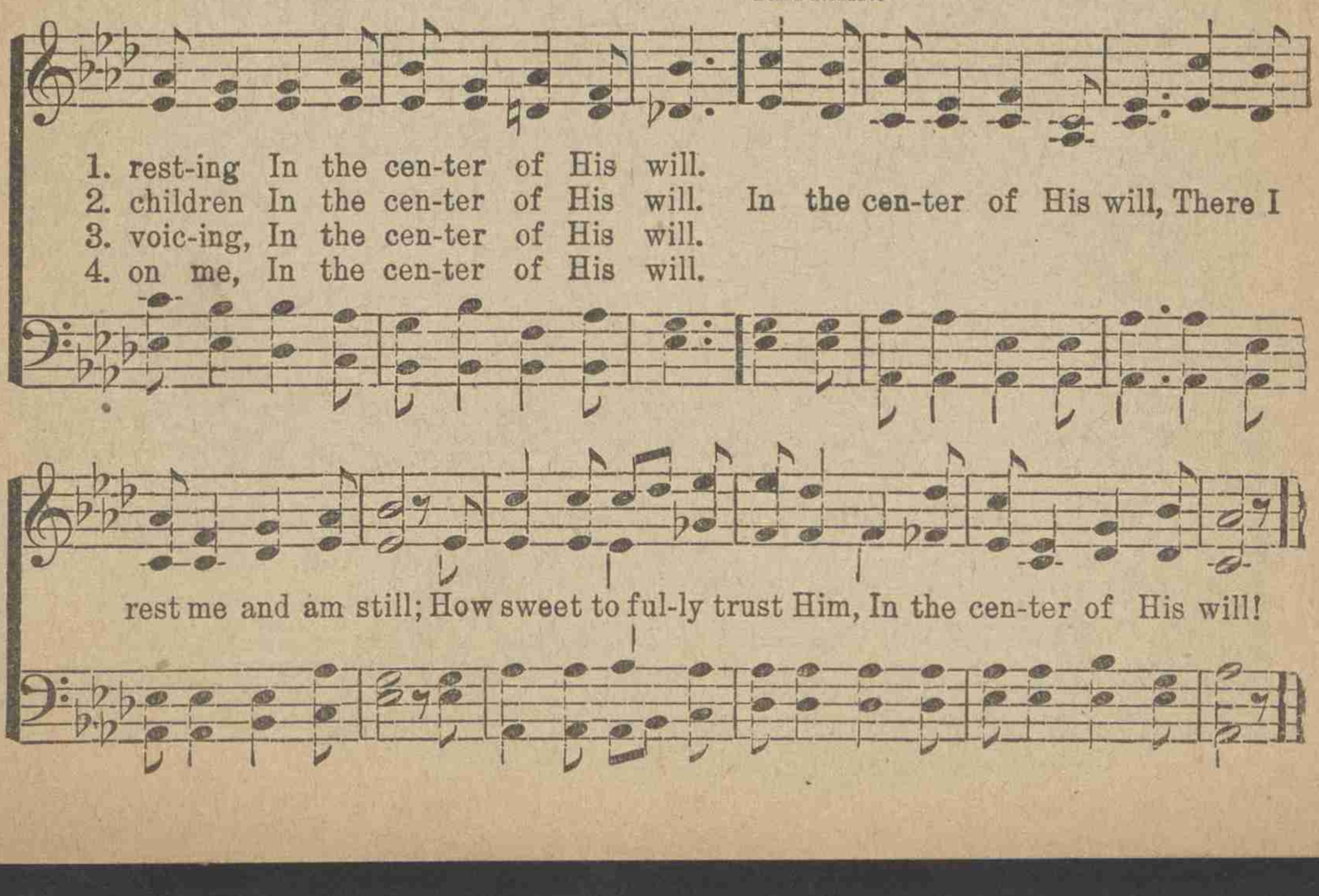


177 The Center of His Will.

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REFRAIN.
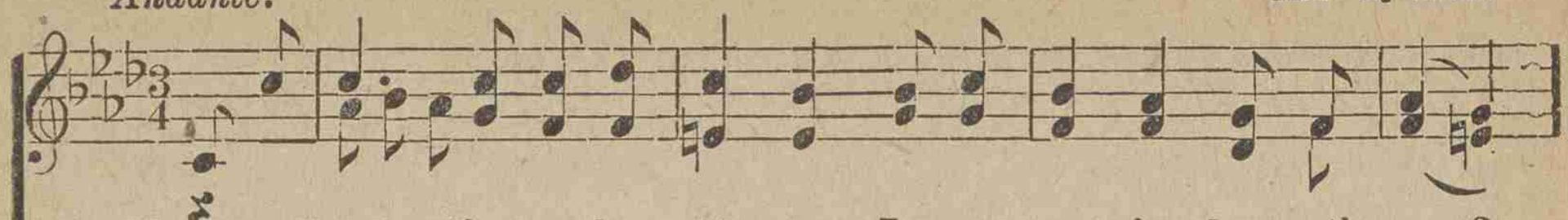


178 Jesus Will Return.

Thoro Harris.

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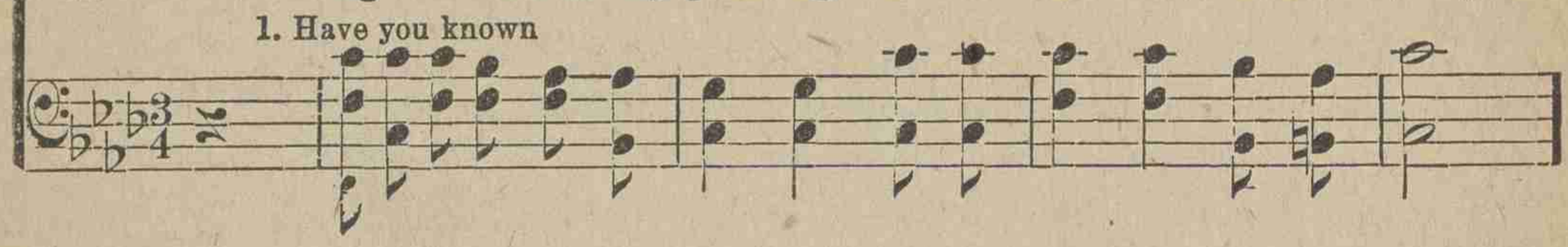
J. Dalcroze.
Arr. by T. H.

Andante.
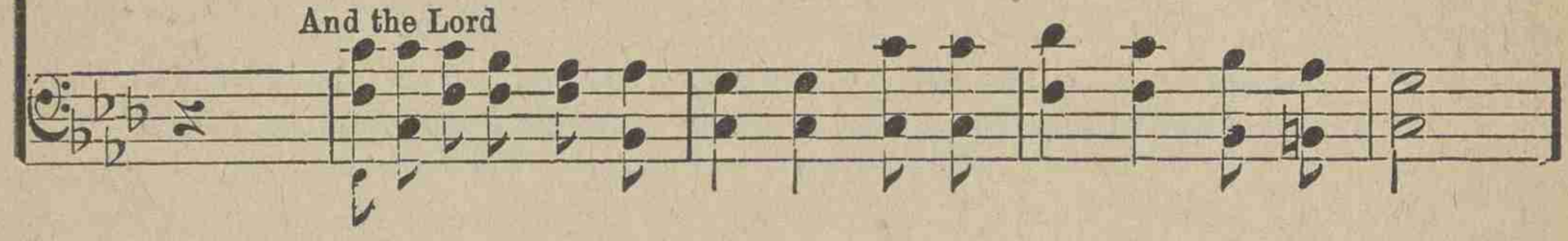


1. Have you known the wondrous sto - ry, Je - sus com-ing draw-eth near?
2. For the signs are fast ful - fill - ing In the earth, the sea, the sky,
3. Then the loved whom death had parted, On that res - ur - rec-tion day
4. O we long for Thine ap-pear-ing! How our hearts with-in us burn,

1. Have you known
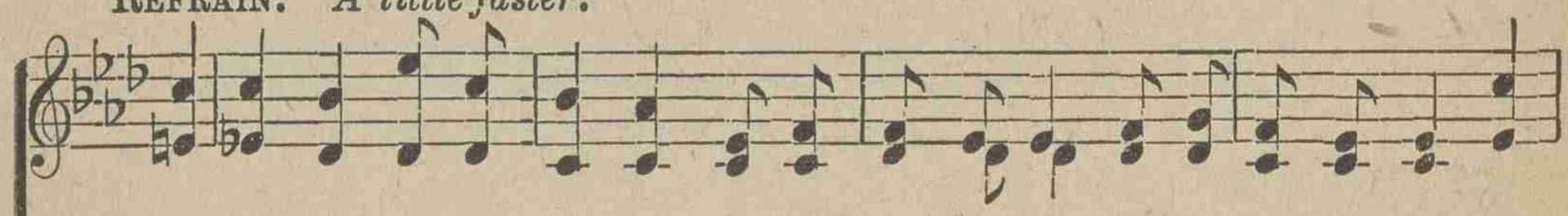


And the Lord of life and glo-ry, On the cloud will soon ap - pear?
And with hope are hearts are thrillng—Our re-demp-tion draw-eth nigh.
Meet, no long - er brok-en heart-ed—Tears have all been wiped a-way,
As we know the hour is nearing, When the Sav-ior will re - turn!
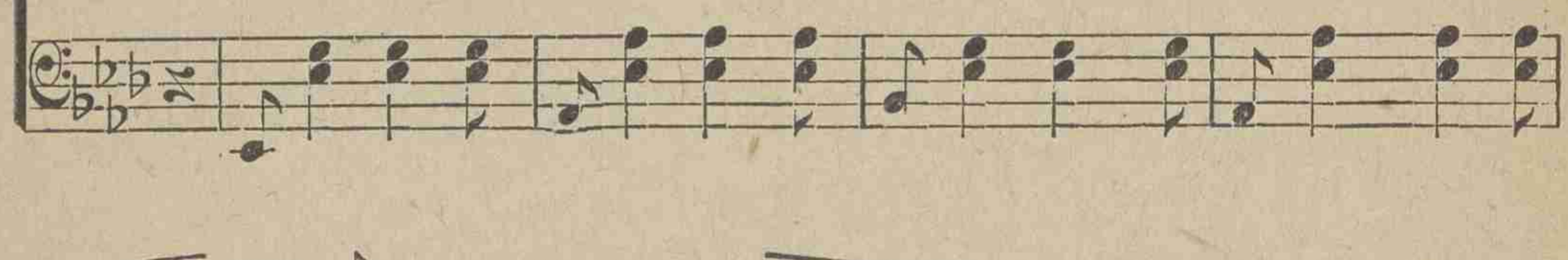
And the Lord



REFRAIN. *A little faster.*



This Je-sus, this same Je-sus, Who once died for men, Will re-turn a-gain, For-



cres.

ev - er and for - ev - er As the King of kings On the earth to reign.

to reign,

179 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

E. PERRONET. DIADEM.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown . . . . . Him, crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
And crown . . . . . Him, crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown . . . . . .

crown Him, crown Him,

all; crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown . . . . . Him,

. . . . . Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

180 What Rejoicing There Will Be!

J. W. A. J. W. Adams.

1. What re - joic - ing there will be, When our Sav-ior's face we see,
2. Face to face we all shall meet, All our loved ones we shall greet,
3. Glo - ry, glo - ry ev - er-more, All our sor-rows shall be o'er,

What re - joic - - - ing there will be!

What re - joic - ing yes, there will be!

When the clouds of sor - row break, And the dead in Christ a-wake,
Shin - ing crowns we all shall wear In that land so bright and fair,
We shall join the an - gel band When we reach the glo - ry land,

FINE.

What re - joic - - - ing there will be!

What re - joic - ing

REFRAIN. D. S.

What re-joic - ing Hal - le - lu - jah!

What re - joic - - - ing there will be,

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181 He Never Forsakes His Own. (Soprano & Tenor Duet.)

T. H.

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Thoro Harris.

1. Think not your God for-gets you; For tho you may toil and pray
2. Think not be - cause life's sun - shine Is dim'd by the mist and rain,
3. Think not be - cause the an - gel Of sor - row to you is sent,
4. For He, our gra - cious Fa - ther, Bends low when His child - ren pray

1. And reap, per-chance, a har - vest You sow'd in an e - vil day,
2. Your light is vail'd in dark - ness, 'Twill nev - er ap - pear a-gain.
3. And claims some cherish'd dar - ling The Fa - ther to you had lent,
4. And stoops to lift the bur - den And wipe all our tears a - way.

1. He heeds, from the high-est heav-en, Your bit - ter remorse and groan;....
2. Or if, of life's sweet-er mus - ic You hear but the un - der tone,.....
3. The joy of your life has vanish'd, Which fondly you called your own—.
4. Ah, yes! did we pause to hear it, We'd catch love's di-vin - est tone,.....

1. His pres-ence at - tends you al - way, He'll nev-er for-sake His own.
2. Re-mem - ber there's One who loves you And nev-er for-sakes His own.
3. That you are of God for - got - ten; He nev-er for-sakes His own.
4. "Fear not! I am with you al - way; I nev-er for-sake Mine own."

D. S.—For He is a Friend un - fail - ing, And nev-er for-sakes His own.

CHORUS.

D. S

He nev - er for-sakes His own,..... He nev - er for-sakes His own;.....
lov'd and own, lov'd and own;

182 The Missionary's Call.

Dedicated to my sister, Esther M. Hanson

A. H. B. Coyyright 1922 by Thoro Harris Anna Hanson Berg

1. A maid-en sank on her knees in pray'r And her tho'ts to Cal - v'ry flew
2. "Hear us," they say, "send to us the light, For we grope in dark de - spair:
3. "But I have cho - sen thee," He said In ac - cents sweet and low.
4. She look'd a-lone to her trust-y Guide, Leav-ing all to His kind care
5. Who knows the glo-ry laid up in store In the treas - u - ries of heav'n

1. As she saw the love of Christ she cried, Master, what wilt Thon have me do?
2. Tell of Christ the Lord who came to save And prepare us a home up there."
3. "And I will go with thee: fear thou not!" And His love did her heart o'er-flow.
4. As she said, "If Thou with me a - bide I will go with Thee an - y - where.
5. When the saints of God are gather'd home Rich re-ward will to such be giv'n.

1. The an - swer came in a pic-ture clear, A pic - ture of hea-then lands
2. "I can - not go," so the maid replied, "My home is to me most dear;
3. She tho't no more of her trembling self, Her lov'd ones and friends so true,
4. His promise "Grace shall suf-fiicient be" She took for her strength and shield,
5. Nor eye hath seen neither ear hath heard What blessi ngs our God pre-par'd

cres. *p*

1. Where millions are dy - ing for want of bread, Pleading with outstretch'd hands.
2. There surely is someone whom Thou canst send—Let me but la - bor here."
3. But saw the lost mil-lions for whom He died—Ay, and she lov'd them too!
4. And wil - ling - ly went to a for - eign land, Forth in - to God's great field.
5. For those who are faithful e'en un - to death, Who His dear cross have shar'd.

183 A Wireless Message.

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

1. When your soul is troubled and your heart is sad, When you dare no song of
   And you need a blessing that will make you glad, Send a wire - less mes-sage

2. On your knees just tell Him what you sorely need, For the King Him-self will
   And from realms of glory will the mes-sage speed That will sure-ly make your

3. There is naught between you that can in-ter-fere, If your faith in Him is
   E - ven if you whisper it the King will hear, And the need-ed bless - ing

4. O, if need - y Christians used the wireless more, If they held com-mun - ion
   Burdens would be lighter, sin would tempt no more, And our cares and tri - als

CHORUS.

joy to sing, to the King. Send a wire-less message to the King,
hear your voice, heart re-joice.
strong and true; send to you.
with the King, all take wing. heav'nly King,

It will nev - er cost you a - ny-thing (a-ny-thing); If you tel - e-graph to-

day, He will an-swer right a - way; Send a wireless mes-sage to the King.

184 Come Unto Me.

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

SOLO. Andante.

pp

1. "Come un-to Me!" O hear the gracious word, The sweetest in - vi - ta - tion the
2. Lay at His feet your wea-ry weight of wo, And of His free sal - va - tion the
3. Tho sins of years like mountains round you rise, A bro-ken, con-trite spir-it our
4. At His command the rav-ing bil-lows cease, He speaks His ben-e-dic-tion, His

1. ear of man hath heard. The Sav - ior calls the bur-den'd and dis - trest, "O
2. fulness you shall know. You feel the sting of Sa - tan's poi-son'd dart, But
3. God will not de-spise. Thru sov'reign grace the past shall be for - giv'n, Your
4. blest a-bid - ing peace. Bright Morning Star, till shad-ows flee a - way, He'll

CHORUS. Allegro.

dim.

1. come un - to Me, and I will give you rest."
2. Je - sus can heal your sad and aching heart. All ye that la-bor, by guilt and fear op-
3. name written down within the book of heav'n.
4. brighten your path to realms of perfect day.

Sopranos.

prest, Lean your heart of sorrow up - on His breast. Bring Him your burden, His
Lean your heart on your Savior's breast.

O lean your heav - y heart on your Sav-ior's breast.

Harmony. *rit.*

blessing your guerdon; O hear the Sav-ior's lov-ing call, "Come unto Me, and rest."
Hear Him call - ing,

185 From Every Stormy Wind.

H. Stowell. **S. Wilder.**

Solo Obligato.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of

Accompanying voices pp.

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be

swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-

fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-
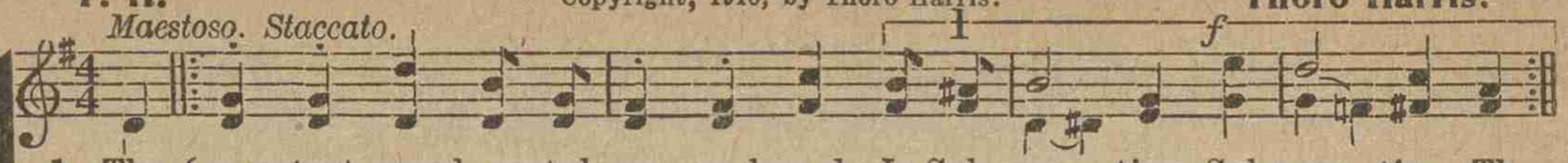
sure re-treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.

faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat!
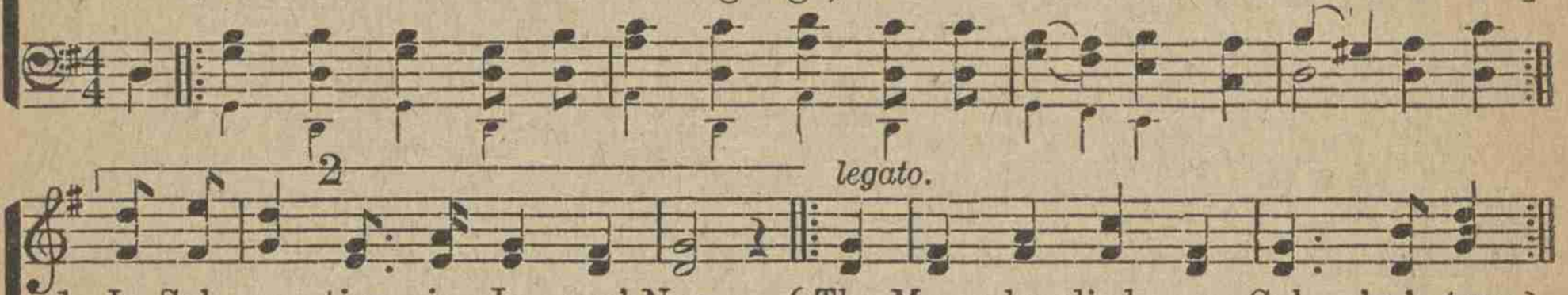
186 Salvation.

ACTS 4: 12.
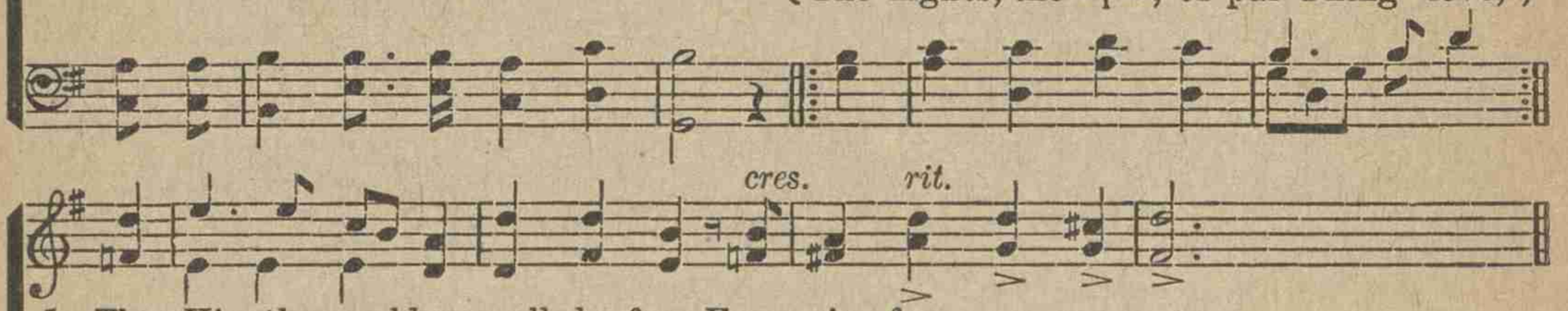
T. H. Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris. Thoro Harris.
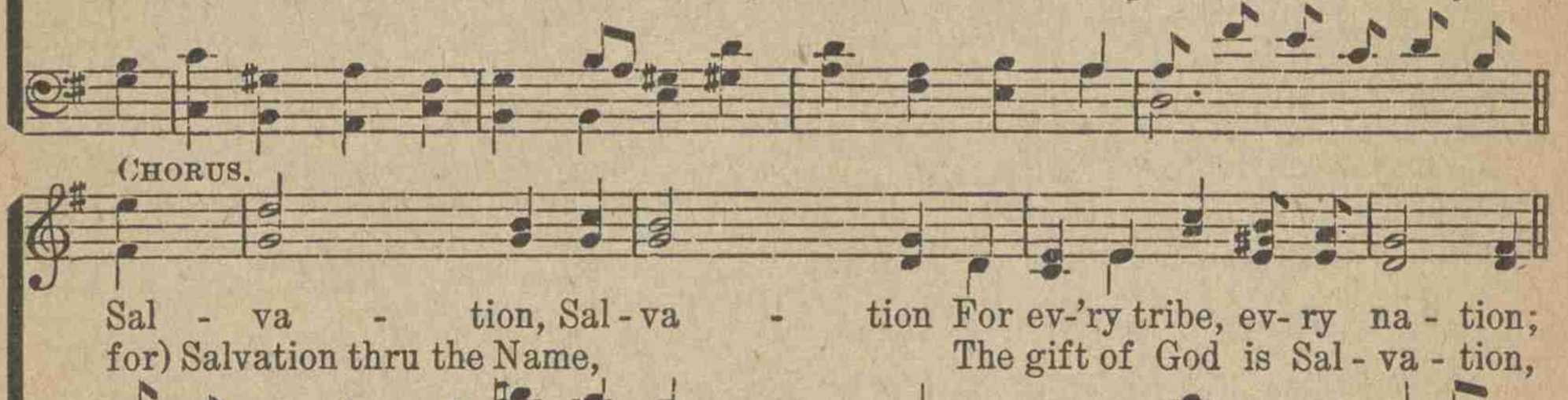


1. The { sweetest sound mortal ev - er heard Is Sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion; The
   { grandest theme and the dearest word [*Omit* . . . . .]
2. The { lof-tiest strain that was ev - er known Is Sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion; Re-
   { deemed ones sing round the jasper throne [*Omit* . . . . .]
3. The { deep-est truth by the God-head giv'n Is Sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion; The
   { hope of earth and the joy of heav'n [*Omit* . . . . .]
4. The { strangest won-der on his-t'ry's page Is Sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion; The
   { theme of themes in the com-ing age, *Omit* . . . . .]



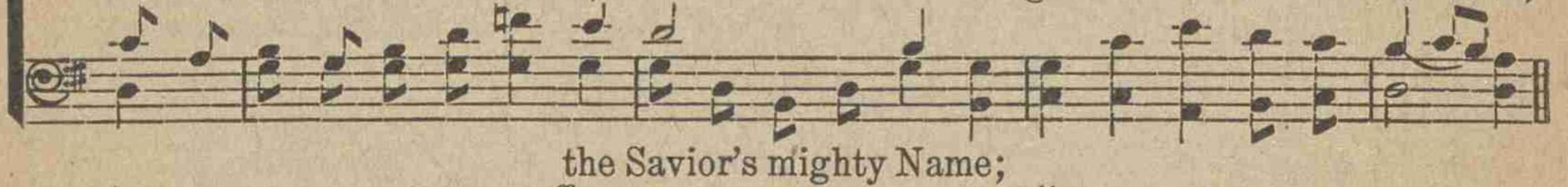
1. Is Sal - va - tion in Je - sus' Name. { The Man who died on Cal - v'ry's tree
   { A - tone-ment wro't for you and me;
2. Of Sal - va - tion in Je - sus' Name. { A Fa-ther's wondrous sav - ing grace
   { For men of ev - 'ry tribe and race;
3. Is Sal - va - tion in Je - sus' Name. { With balm the wounded heart to heal,
   { The Ho - ly Ghost His saints to seal,
4. Our Sal-va - tion in Je - sus' Name. { Thru end-less years our Lord will prove
   { The hights, the depths, of par-d'ning love,
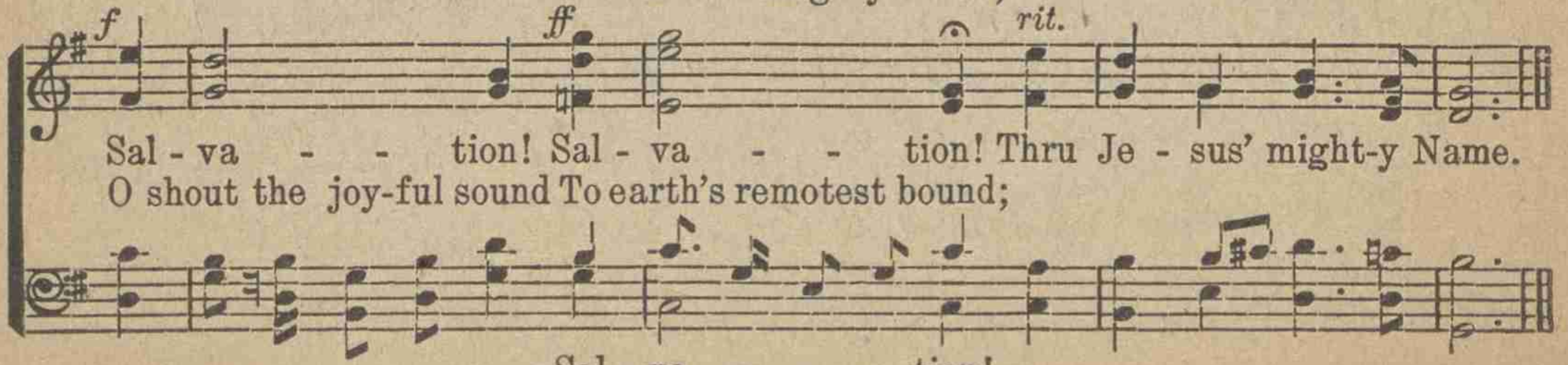


1. Thru Him the world may all be free From sin for ev - er-more.
2. His glo - ry in the Christ we trace—We wor-ship and a - dore.
3. Je - ho - vah God, thru us re - veal Thy plen - i - tude of pow'r.
4. That all His works be-low, a-bove, May know His boundless grace. (O hal-le-lu-jah



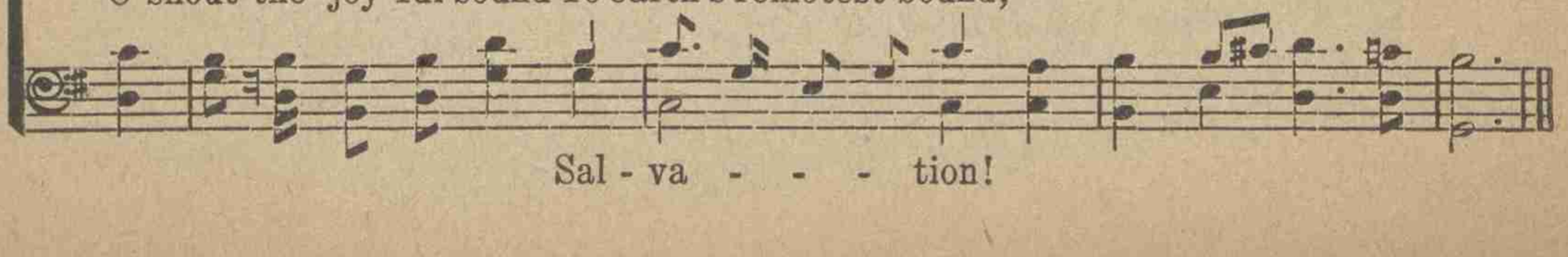
Sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion For ev-'ry tribe, ev- ry na - tion;
for) Salvation thru the Name, The gift of God is Sal - va - tion,



the Savior's mighty Name;



Sal - va - - tion! Sal - va - - tion! Thru Je - sus' might-y Name.
O shout the joy-ful sound To earth's remotest bound;



Sal - va - - - tion!

187 If Jesus Were Coming To-night.

T. H. Copyright, 1914, 1916, by Thoro Harris. Thoro Harris.

1. In glo - ry transcending, With angels attending, The King of the a - ges will
   High and the Holy, The Meek [*Omit.*
2. Ere loud lam-en-ta-tion Sweep o - ver cre-a-tion, Be warned of your danger; how
   fal - ter in blindness, Re-ject- [*Omit.*
3. The proof of pos-ses-sion Is not mere profession, For many will find they have
   on - ly who, praying, Their Mas- [*Omit.*
4. Full par - don is of-fered, Salvation is proffered To all who will trust Him—why
   gos - pel be-liev-ing And mer- [*Omit.*

1. come from above; The and the Lowly, To gather His jewels, the crown of His love.
2. fear - ful the cost To ing God's kindness, And then to awake with the wretched and lost!
3. labored in vain; They ter o - bey-ing, Have lived for His glory, shall glory obtain.
4. lon - ger de-lay? His cy re-ceiv-ing, Return to the fold of the Shepherd to-day.

CHORUS. TUTTI.

If Jesus were coming to-night,.... Would you be found ready for flight?....
If He should come to-night To take your sudden flight?

Your lamp burning steady, your garments made white, If Jesus were coming to-night?....
ere dawneth the light?

rall.
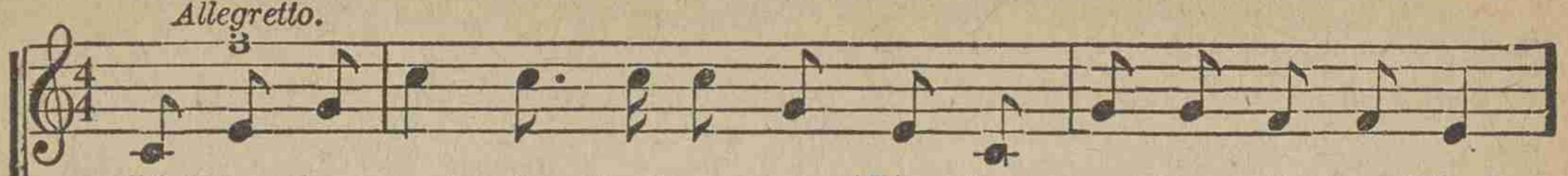
Prepare for that day, For 'tis not far a-way, And He may be coming to-night. (to-night.)

188 The March of Zion's King.

May be used as march for any occasion. Let Bass or Tenor voice sing Solo.

C. P. J. **Behold, He cometh with clouds.—Rev. 1: 7.** **C. P. JONES.**
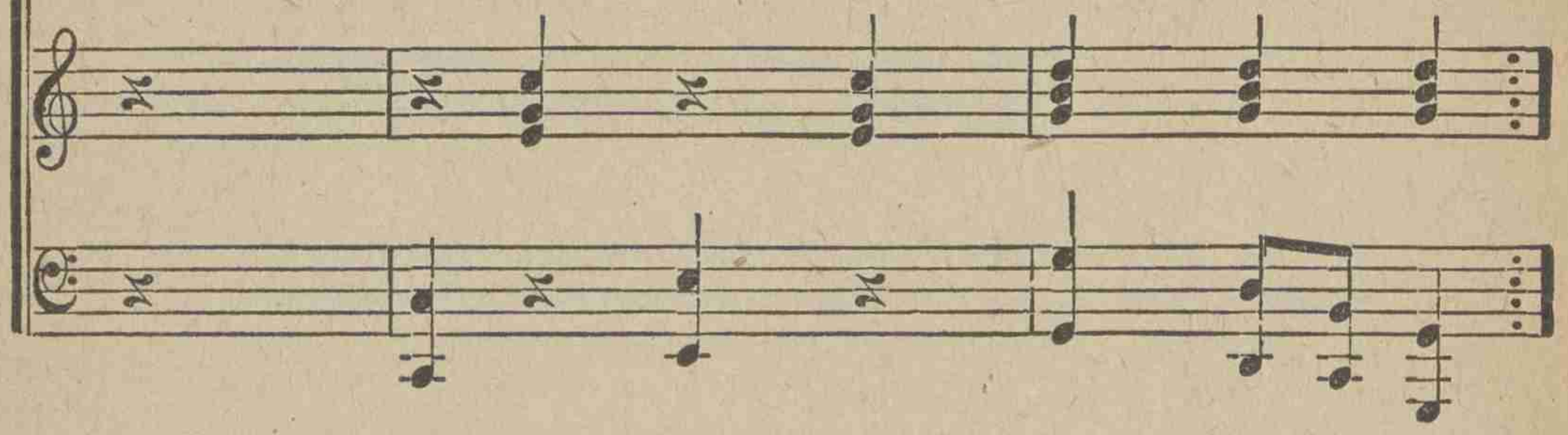
Allegretto.
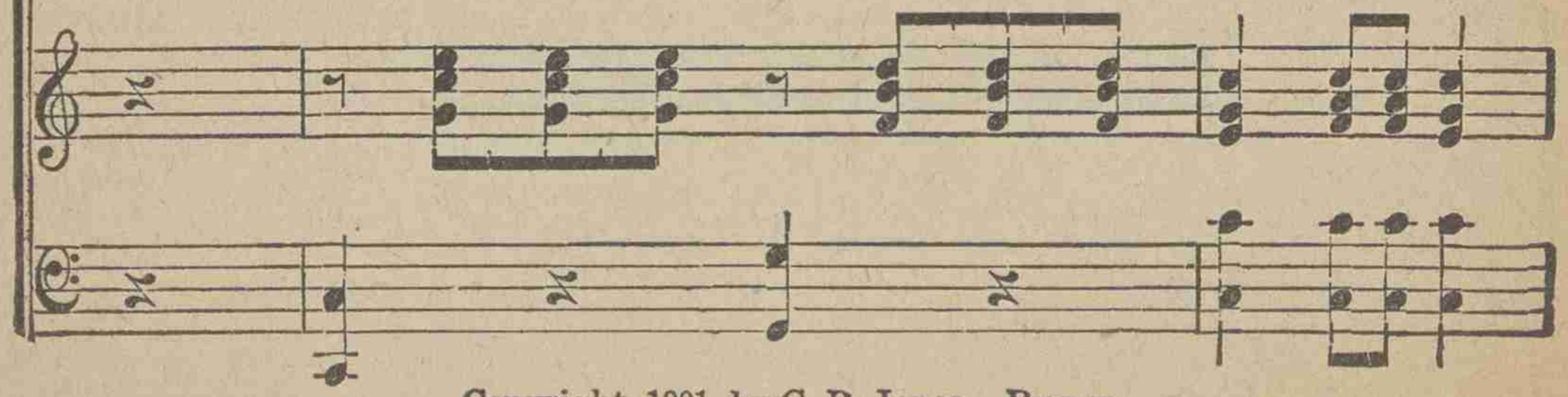


1. List to the sound of the trum-pet, 'Tis the com-ing of the King!
   Lift up your heads ye pil-grims, There's a mes-sage from the sky;
2. O what a weep-ing and wail-ing, From a-mong the sin-ful throng!
   It is their hour of judg-ment and the judge of earth and sky,
3. List to the sound of the trum-pet! 'Tis the year of ju-bi-lee!
   It is the march of the Sav-ior, Come the church's tears to dry,



List how the saints are shout-ing, and the ver-y heav-ens ring.
They have no part for-ev-er in the saints' re-demp-tion song.
And this old earth from op-pres-sion shall a thou-sand years be free;
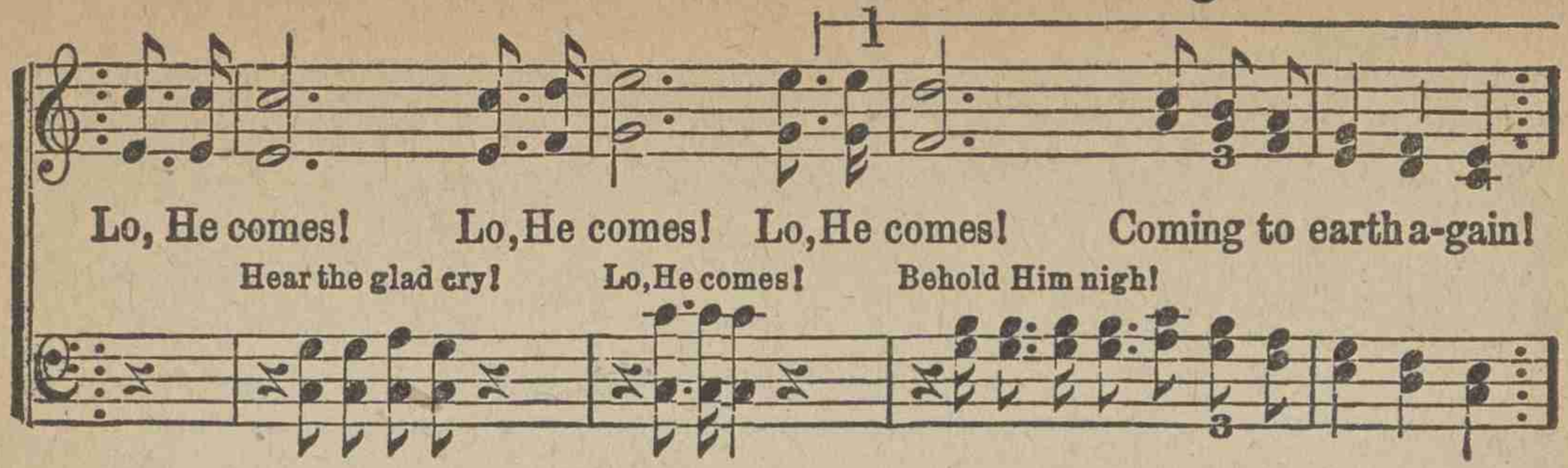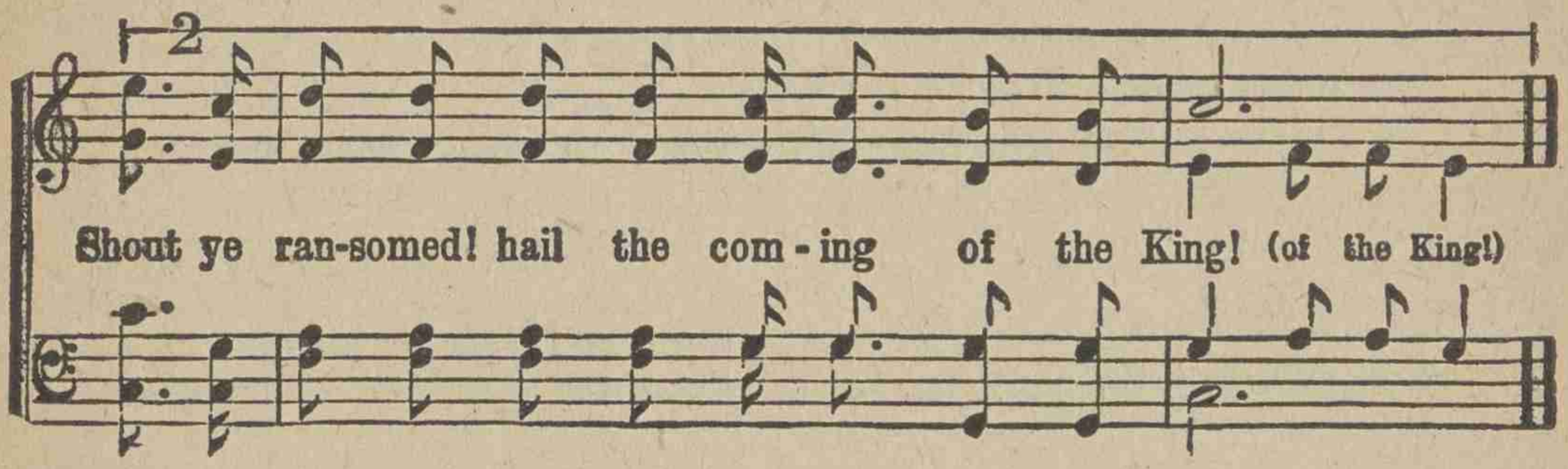


'Tis the hour of your re-demp-tion, And the King is nigh.
Cloth'd in the robes of ven-geance Draw-eth nigh, yes, nigh.
'Tis the hal-le-lu-jah morn-ing, For the King is nigh.



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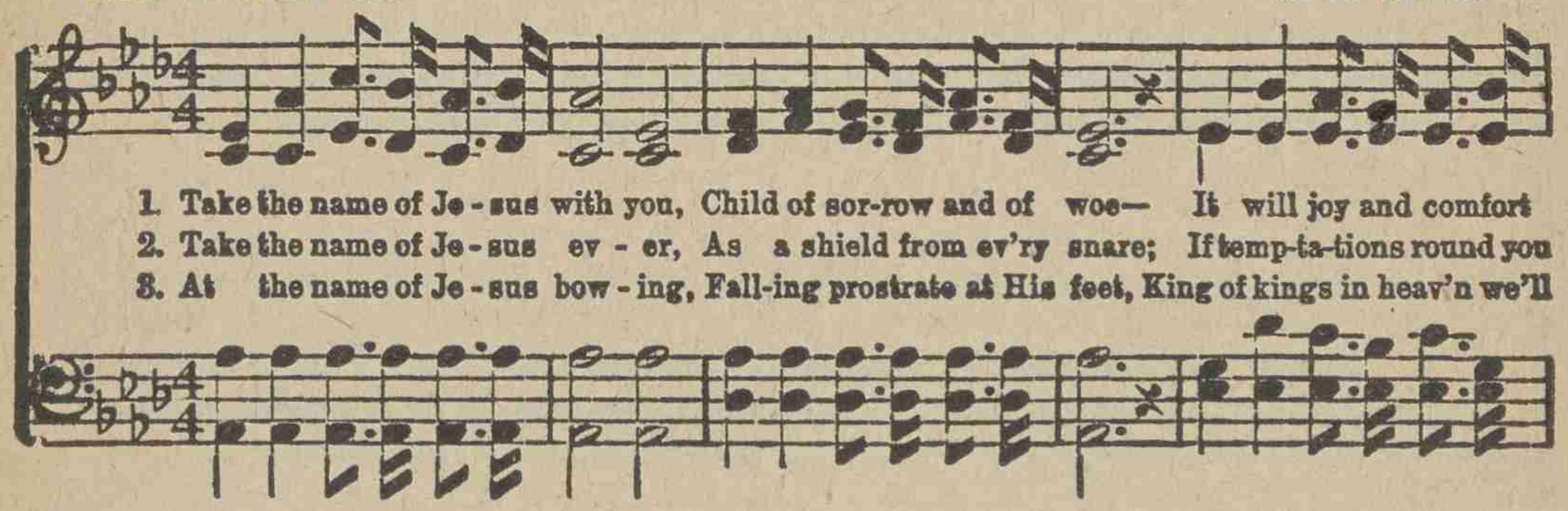
The March of Zion's King.
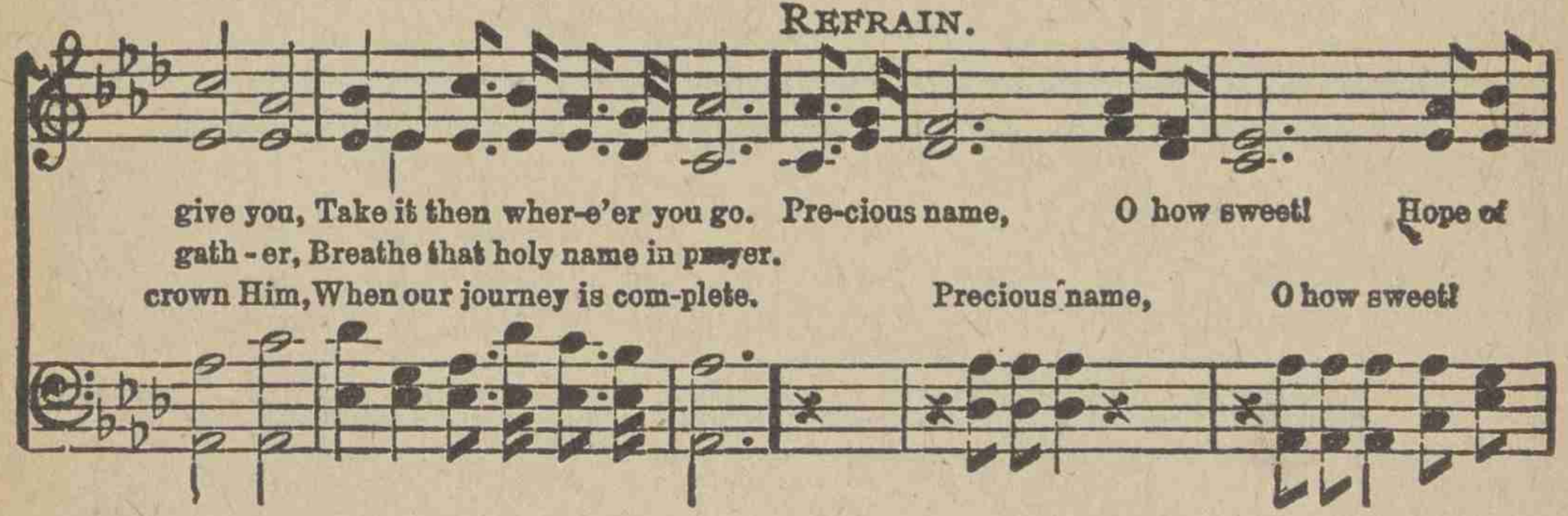


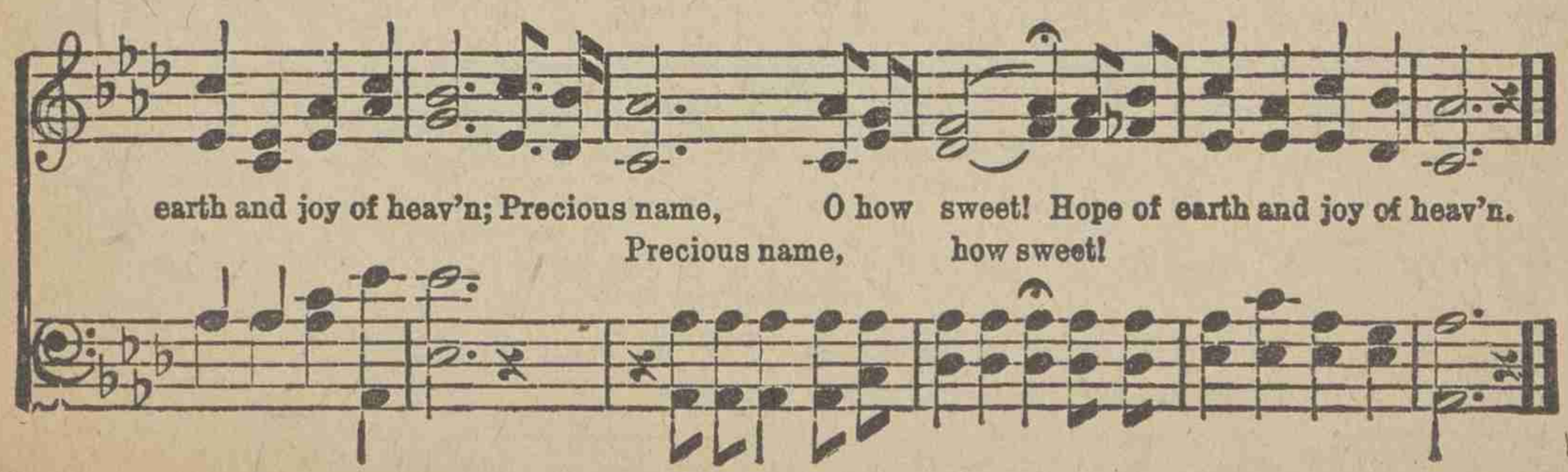


189 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

MRS. LYDA BAXTER. W. H. DOANE.







190 My Treasure

May King Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris **Thoro Harris**

p Andante sostenuto SOLO

1. Be-gone, vain things of earth! Je - sus is mine,
2. O grace that sets me free! O love di - vine!
3. When life's dark shad-ows fall. Je - sus is mine,

pp ben marcato

His joys have tru - er worth, Je - sus is mine. His
My all in all is He, Je - sus is mine. When
Naught can my soul ap - pal, Je - sus is mine. Tost

blood is all my plea, My cap - tive soul is free,
to the cross I came, Poor, wretch - ed, fill'd with shame,
on life's rag - ing sea, He whis - pers peace to me:

O won-drous love to me! Je - sus is mine.
In heav'n He wrote my name, Je - sus is mine.
Joy reigns and sor - rows flee, Je - sus is mine.

He is my best, my dear-est treas-ure, Je - sus is mine.

191 His Mercies Fail Not.

PSALM 136.

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

1. Sons of men, with heart and voice In your King a - loud re - joice For His
2. He dis-play'd His matchless might When He spake, "Let there be light!" Then the
3. All our needs His hands sup-ply; He dispers'd our en - e - my; By the

goodness shall ex - tend Till the years of time shall end. Spread His wondrous
light His word o - bey'd, Shin-ing o'er the world He made; Now the glo - ry -
sword He bro't far down Haughty kings of dread re - nown. He hath rear'd a

fame a - broad And ex-tol the name of God, By His word who did cre - ate
cir - cled sun Day by day his race doth run, And the moon still shines by night
tem - ple high Far be-yond the a - zure sky; And His truth shall steadfast be

REFRAIN.

Heav'ns ex-panse of roy-al state.
'Mid the stars of lus-ter bright. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal - le - lu-jah! Let the saints re -
Un - to all e - ter-ni - ty.

joice and sing; Hal - le - lu-jah, hal - le-lu-jah! Glo - ry be to God our King.

192 Have You Heard?

May King Copyright, 1922, by Thoro Harris **Swedish**

Solo

1. Have you heard the voice of Je-sus calling, "Leave, O leave your sin and
2. Did you hear Him in the garden pleading? Did you see the crim-som
3. If you on - ly knew Him as your Sav-ier, If you knew the cleans-ing

meek-ly fol-low Me"? If yeu knew the shades of night were fall-ing, Sin - ner,
drops of anguish flow?' Twas for you His precious heart was bleeding That His
pow'r of Jesus' blood, You would praise Him for His wondrous favor And the

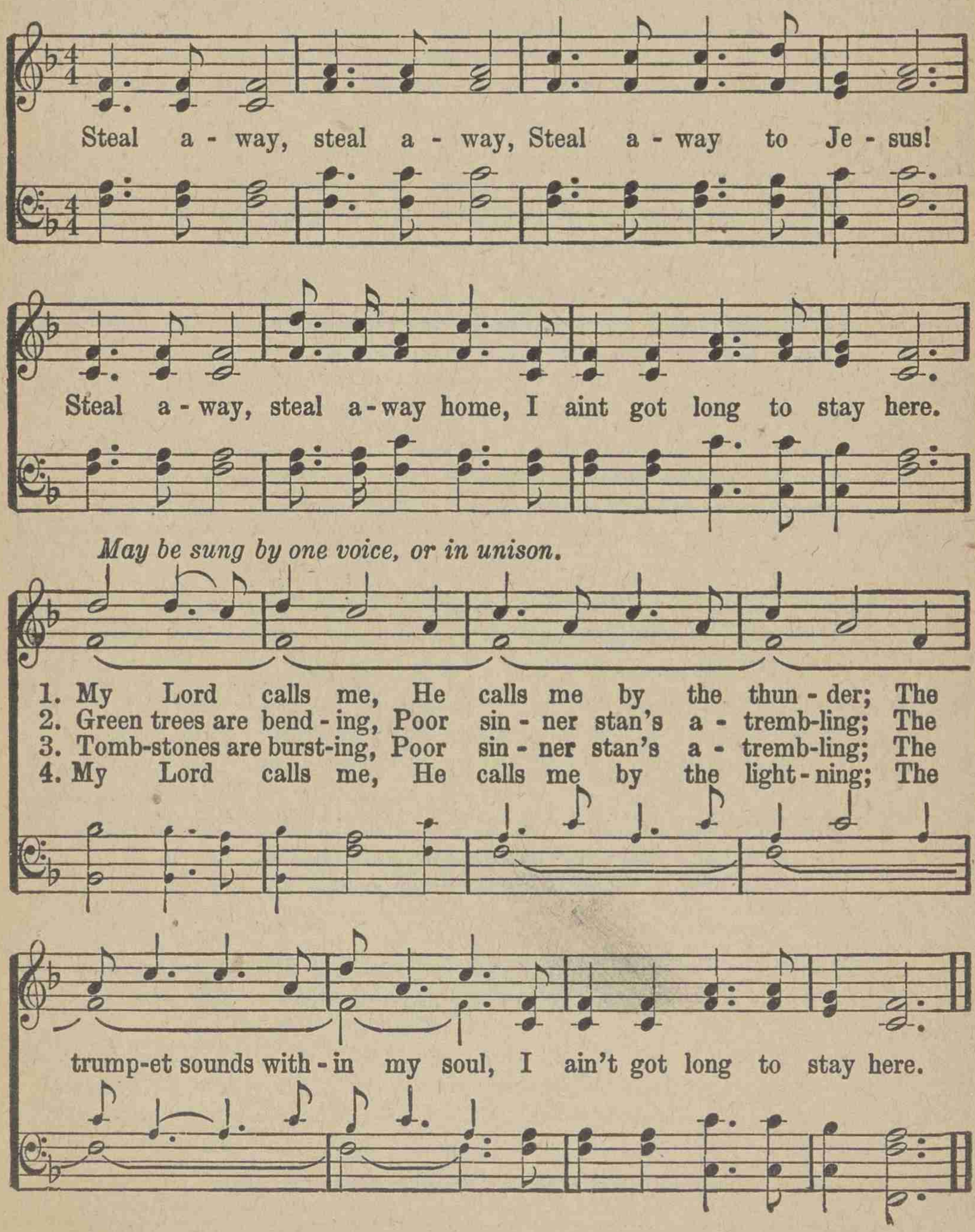
what would then your answer be? If you knew that soon would drop life's
peace and pardon you might know. Did you see Him on the cross ex-
grace that won your soul to God. Hear you now the call of love so

cur - tain, That for you the suu would rise a - gain no more, Would you
tend - ed With the cru - el thorus up - on His no-ble brow? Love and
ten - der? Wait-ing pa-tient-ly, O shall He plead in vain? Will you

make your own de-struc-tion cer-tain? Would you spurn His mercy as be-fore?
sor - row in that scene were blend-ed: Sin-ner, will you not accept Him uow?
not your heart and life sur - rend - er? He may nev-er pass your way a-gain.

Jubilee Songs

193 Steal Away.



Swing Low.

Slow.

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me

home; Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
home;.....

FINE.

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm some - times up, I'm some - times down,

Com - ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
Com - ing for to car - ry me home; Tell all my friends I'm
Com - ing for to car - ry me home; But still my soul feels

com-ing aft - er me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heav-en - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

D. C.

195 I Know the Lord's Laid His Hands on Me.

O I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the Lord's laid His

hands on me, O I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the Lord's laid His

1. Did ev - er you see the like be - fore?
hands on me. 2. O was - n't that a hap - py day,
3. — Some seek the Lord and don't seek Him right,
4. — My Lord's done just what He said,

I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; King Je - sus preach - ing
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; When Je - sus washed my
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; They fool all day and
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; He's healed the sick and

D.C.

to the poor! I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
sins a - way? I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
pray at night, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
raised the dead, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.

196 Lord, I Want to be a Christian.

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart, in - a my
2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart, in - a my
3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart, in - a my
4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart, in - a my
5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart, in - a my

heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
heart, I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.

REFRAIN.
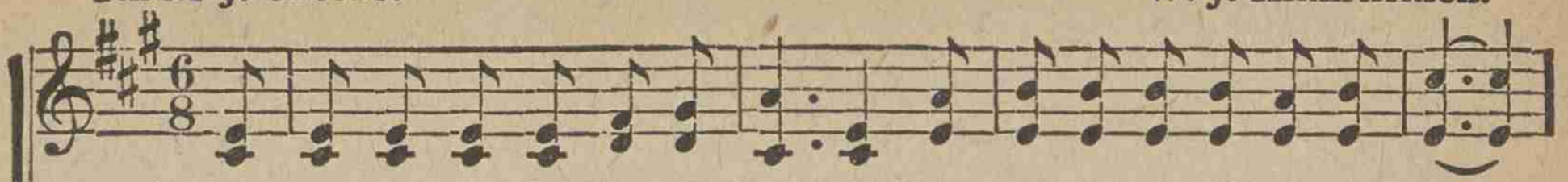
In - a my heart,..... In - a my heart,.....
In - a my heart, In - a my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In - a my heart.
Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In - a my heart.
Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In - a my heart.
I don't want to be like Ju - das In - a my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In - a my heart.
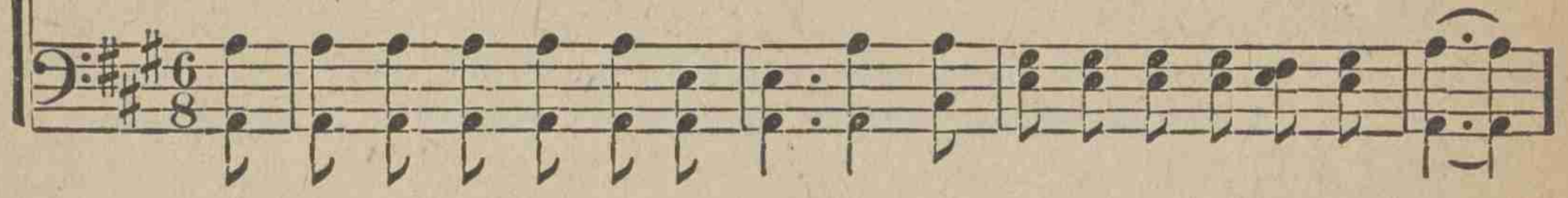
Favorite Gospel Songs

197 Redeemed.
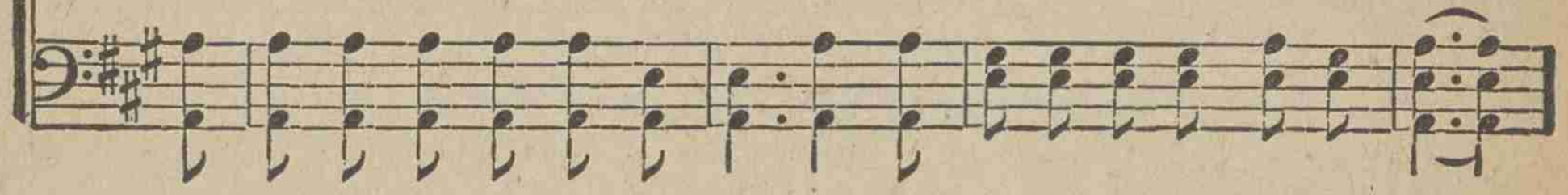
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.
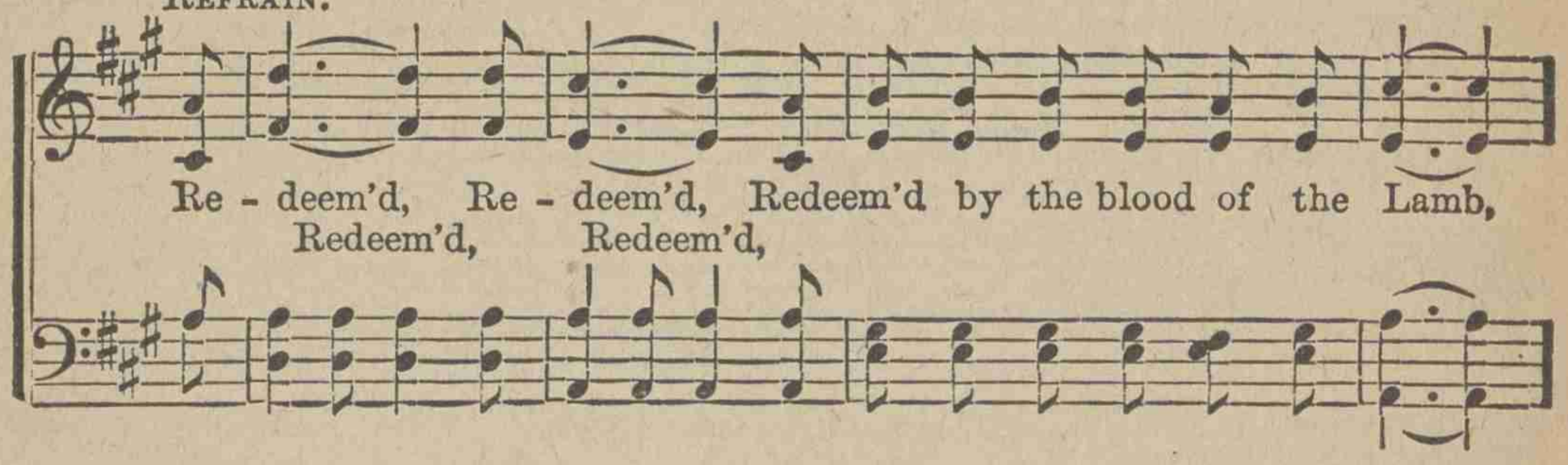


1. Redeem'd how I love to proclaim it, Redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeem'd and so hap-py in Je-sus, No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my blessed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beaut-y, The King in whose law I de - light;
5. I know there's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



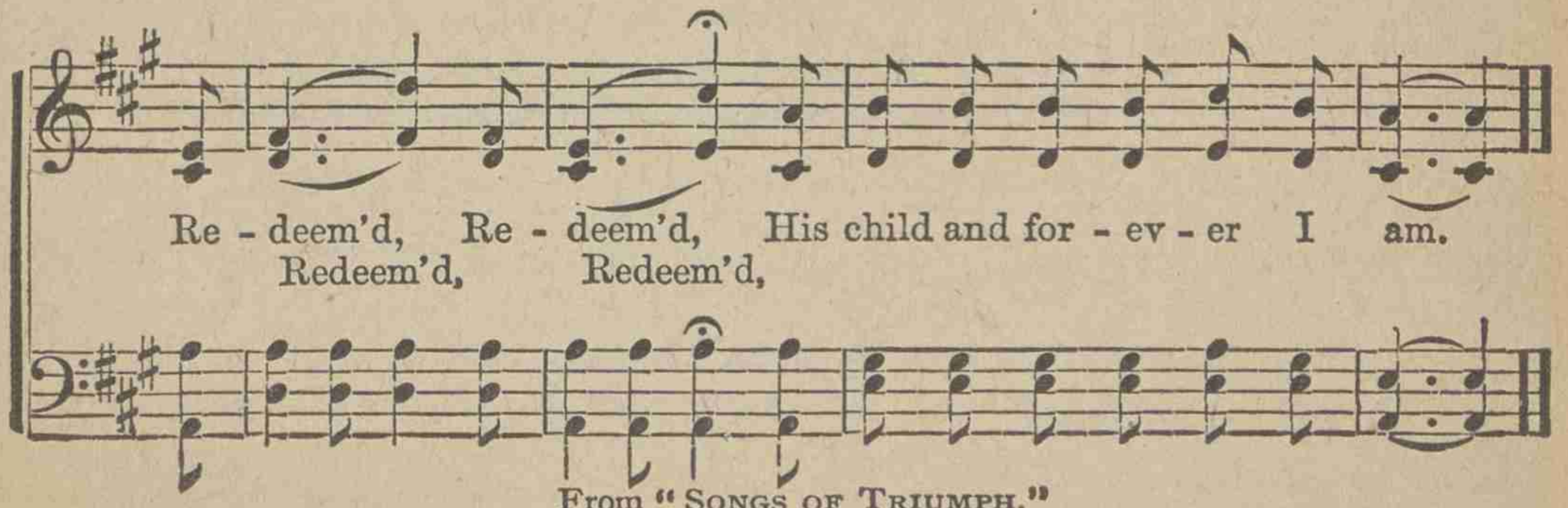
Redeem'd thro' His in - fi - nite mer-cy, His child and for-ev-er I am.
I know that the light of His presence With me doth continually dwell.
I sing, for I cannot be si - lent, His love is the theme of my song.
Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my footsteps, And giveth me songs in the night.
And soon with the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



REFRAIN.



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



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

From "SONGS OF TRIUMPH."

198 I'm Happy with Jesus Alone.

CHAS. P. JONES.

1. There's nothing so pre-cious as Je - sus to me, Let earth with its
2. When sin - ful and doomed to a life of de-spair, No light on my
3. When noth-ing but death for my ransom could pay, And make me ac-
4. 'Twas Je - sus who called me and showed me the way To peace up-on
5. Should fa - ther and moth-er for - sake me be - low, My bed up-on

treas-ures be gone; I'm rich as can be when my Sav-iour I see,
path-way to shine, 'Twas Je-sus who found me and made me an heir
cept - ed with God, 'Twas Je - sus who free - ly Him-self made a prey
earth and in heav'n; 'Tis Je - sus who teach-es me dai - ly to pray
earth be a stone, I'll cling to my Sav-iour, He loves me I know,

CHORUS.

I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone.
To mansions of glo - ry di - vine. I'm hap-py with Je - sus a-
And ransomed my soul with His blood.
And walk in the light He has giv'n.
I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone.

lone (alone), I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone (alone), Tho' poor and de-

sert - ed, thank God, I can say I'm hap-py with Je - sus a - lone.

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199 We Have an Anchor.

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Priscilla J. Owens. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca-bles strain, Will your
2. It is safe-ly moor'd, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se-cured by the Sav-ior's hand, And the ca- bles, pass'd from His heart to mine, Can de -
3. It will firm-ly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told the reef is near, Tho' the tempest rave and the wild winds blow, Not an
4. It will sure-ly hold in the floods of death, When the waters cold chill our lat - est breath, On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail, While our
5. When our eyes behold thro' the gath'ring night The cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'nly shore, With the

REFRAIN.

an-chor drift, or firm re - main?
fy the blast, thro' strength divine.
angry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an anchor that keeps the soul
hopes a-bide with - in the veil.
storms all past for - ev - er - more.

Stead-fast and sure, while the bil-lows roll, Fastened to the Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

200 Ye Must Be Born Again.

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY FLEMING H. REVELL.

W. T. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A rul-er once came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at-tend to the word So sol-emn-ly ut-tered
3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed
4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti-ful gate may

sal-va-tion and light; The Mas-ter made an-swer in words true and plain,
by Je-sus, the Lord, And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,
the song of the blest; The life ev-er-last-ing if ye would ob-tain,
be watch-ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol-emn re-frain,

CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a-gain." a-gain. "Ye must be born a-gain," "Ye must be born a-gain," I ver-i-ly,
a-gain, a-gain,
ver-i-ly, say un-to thee, "Ye must be born a-gain." a-gain.

201 Glory to God, Hallelujah!

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We are nev-er, nev-er wea-ry of the grand old song; Glo-ry to God,
2. We are lost a-mid the rap-ture of re-deem-ing love; Glo-ry to God,
3. We are go-ing to a pal-ace that is built of gold; Glo-ry to God,
4. There we'll shout redeeming mercy in a glad, new song; Glo-ry to God,

hal-le-lu-jah! We can sing it loud as ev-er, with our faith more strong:
hal-le-lu-jah! We are ris-ing on its pinions to the hills a-bove:
hal-le-lu-jah! Where the King in all his splendor we shall soon be-hold:
hal-le-lu-jah! There we'll sing the praise of Jesus with the blood-wash'd throng;

FINE. CHORUS.

Glo-ry to God, hal-le-lu-jah! O, the children of the Lord have a
right to shout and sing, For the way is grow-ing bright, and our
souls are on the wing; We are go-ing by and by to the pal-ace of a King!

D.S.

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202 My Sheep Know My Voice.

Copyright, 1005, by I. G. Martin.

First stanza, chorus and melody by H. BUFFUM. Arr. by I. G. MARTIN.

1. My sheep know my voice, And the path that I take, They fol-low where-
2. My sheep know my voice, And the pas-tures of green, Where I lead them so
3. My sheep know my voice, And the val - ley of death Thro' which I shall

ev - er I go; My sheep know my voice And come at my call, But a
oft - en to feed; My sheep know my voice And the cool sparkling stream Where be-
lead them some day; But no dan-ger nor harm Can touch one of them, For
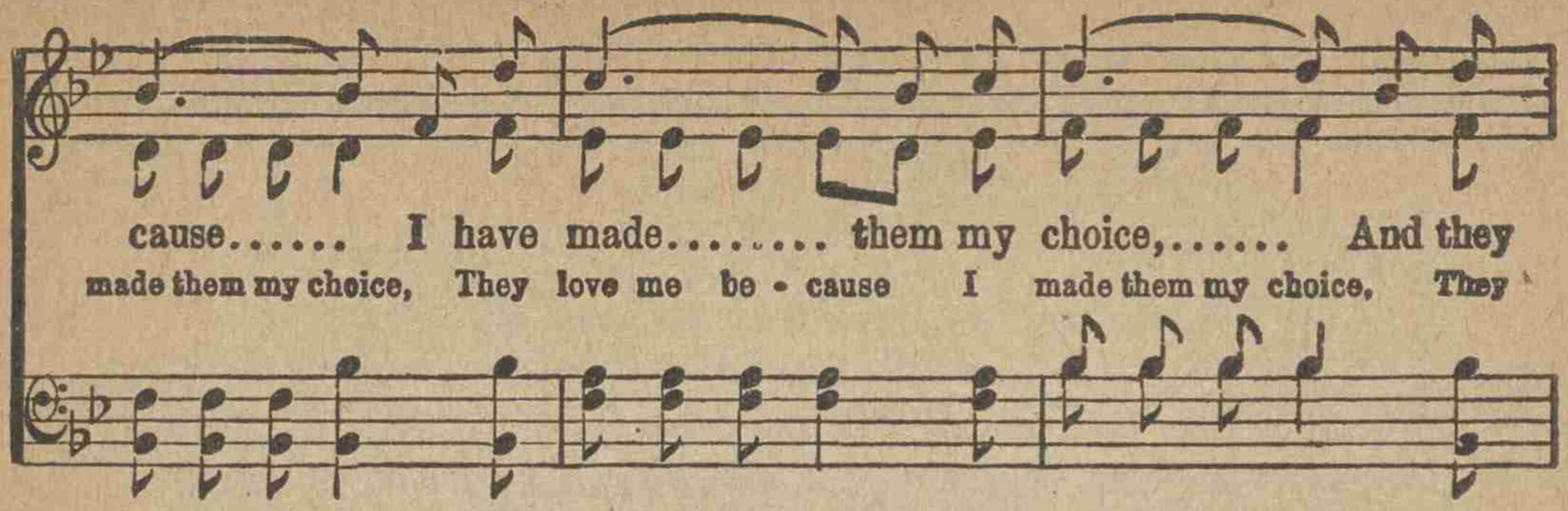
CHORUS.
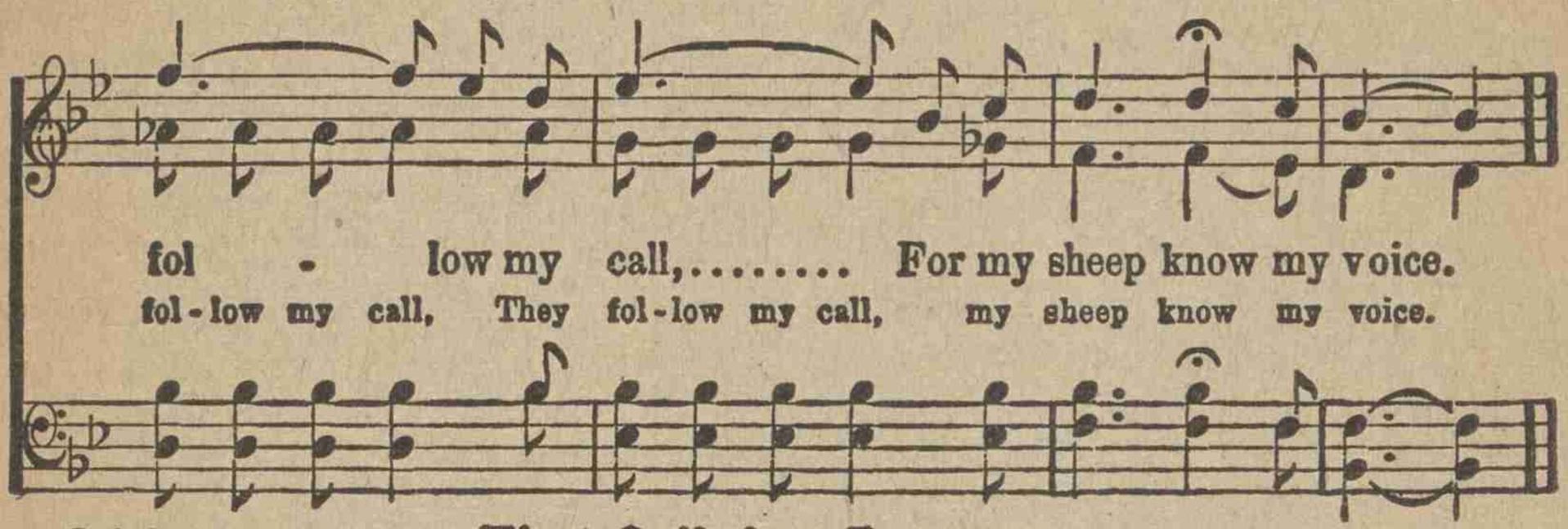
stranger's voice do they not know.
side its still wa - ters I lead. My sheep .... know my voice,.... And
I will be with them al - way. My sheep know my voice, day by day. My

day ..... by day,..... They a - bide ..... in the fold .....
sheep know my voice day by day, They a - bide in the fold, They go not a-stray,

And go ..... not a - stray,..... They love .....me be-
A - bide in the fold, They go not a - stray. They love me be - cause I
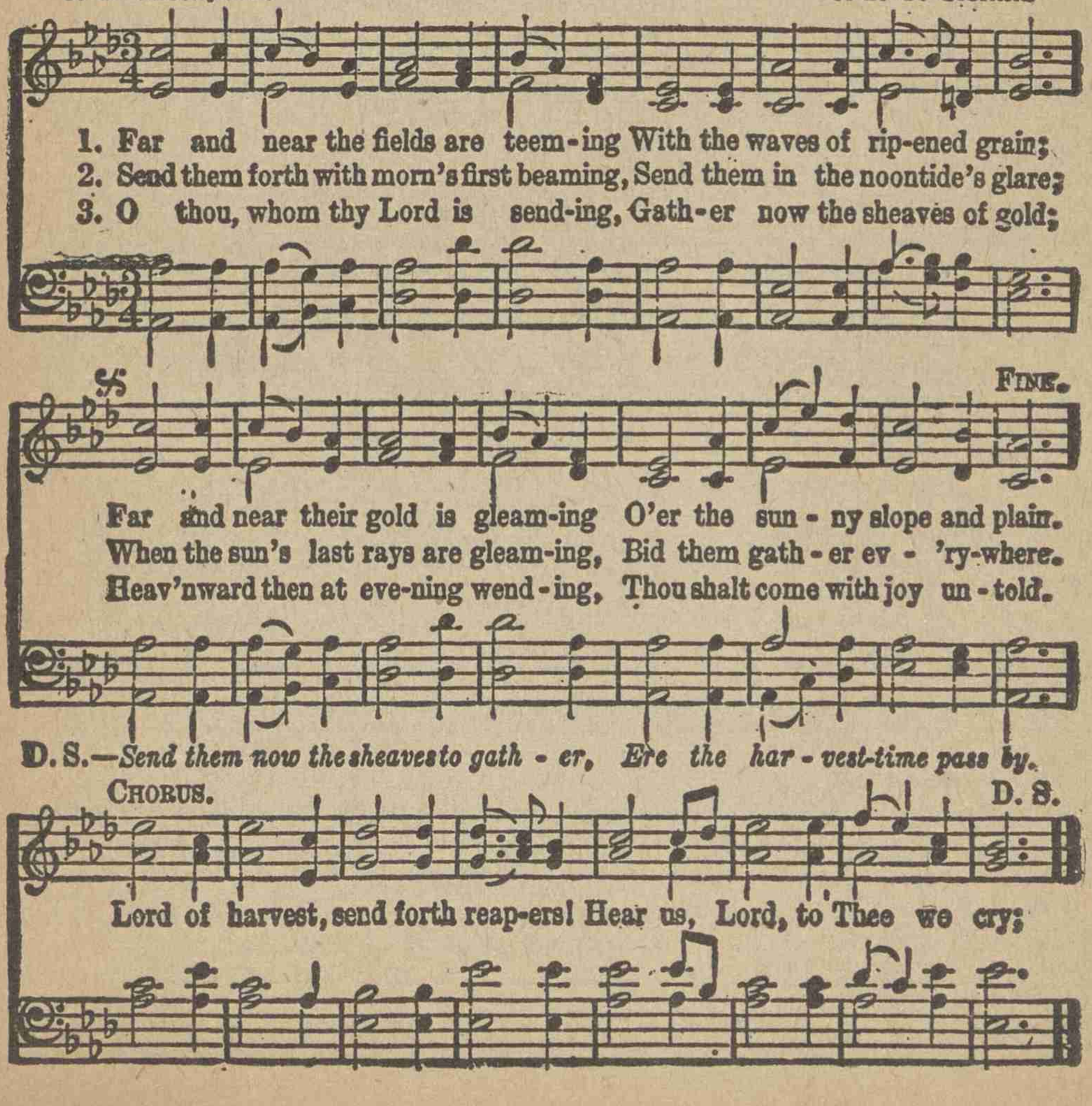
My Sheep Know My Voice. Concluded.





203 The Call for Reapers.

J. O. Thompson. J. B. O. Clemm.



204 Joy Unspeakable.

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B. E. W. 1 Pet. 1: 8. B. E. WARREN.

Lively.

1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv- ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin....
Oh, the Saviour's presence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face....
It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well, Springing up with-in my soul....

CHORUS.

It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

205 Saved to the Uttermost.

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

From "Precious Songs,"

206 When I See the Blood.

By Foot Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.
JOHN and E. A. H. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem - er died on the cross. Died for the sin - ner,
2. Chief - est of sin - ners, Je - sus will save; All he has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com - ing, all will be there, Each one re - ceiv - ing
4. Oh, great com-pas - sion! O boundless love! O lov - ing kind - ness,

paid all his due; Sprink-le your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
that will he do; Wash in the fount - ain o - pened for sin,
just - ly his due; Hide in the sav - ing, sin - cleans-ing blood,
faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel - ter un - der the blood,

CHORUS.

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

When I

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

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

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you.

see the blood, o - ver you.

207 Shall We Gather at the River?

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

R. L. Robert Lowry.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod; With its crys-tal tide for - ev - er Flowing from the throne of God?
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray; We shall walk and worship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur-den down, Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er And pro-vide a robe and crown.
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease; Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er, With the mel-o-dy of peace.

CHORUS.

{ Yes, we'll gath-er
{ Gather with the saints

at the riv - er, The beautiful, the beauti-ful riv - er,
at the riv - er, That flows from the throne of God.

208 Come to Jesus.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.
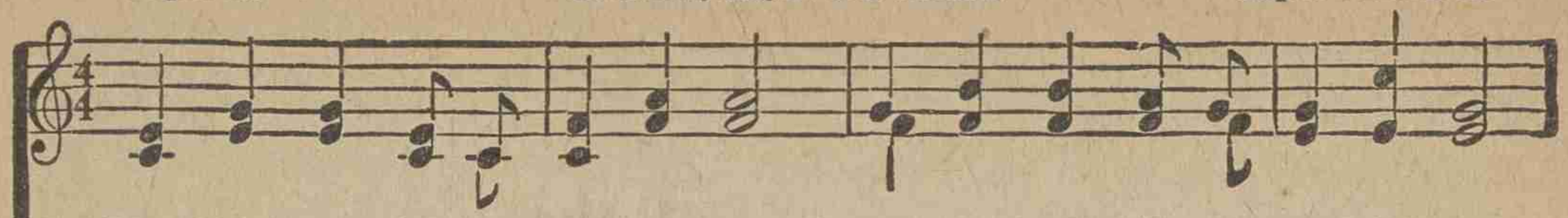
1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.
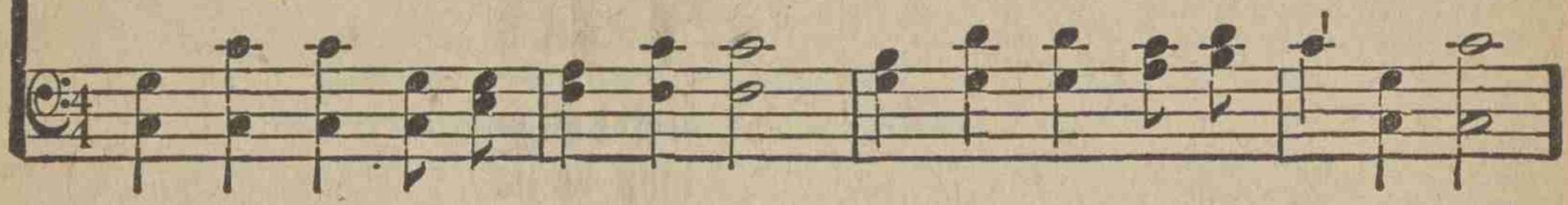
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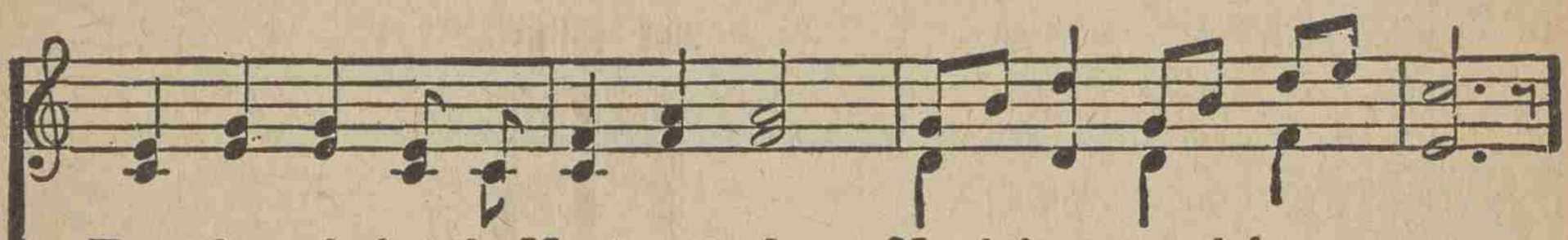
Marching On.

Capt. J. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY R. E. HUDSON. Capt. Johnson.
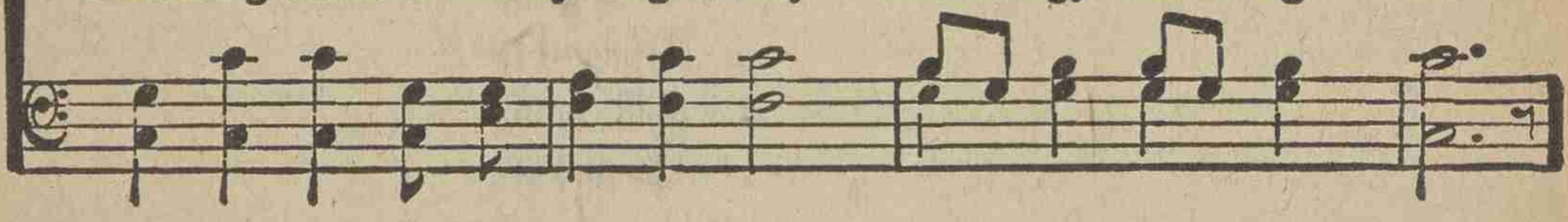


1. March-ing on in the light of God, March-ing on, I am march-ing on;
2. March-ing on thro' the hosts of sin, March-ing on, I am march-ing on;
3. March-ing on while the skeptics sneer, March-ing on, I am march-ing on;
4. March-ing on with the flag un-furled, March-ing on, I am march-ing on;
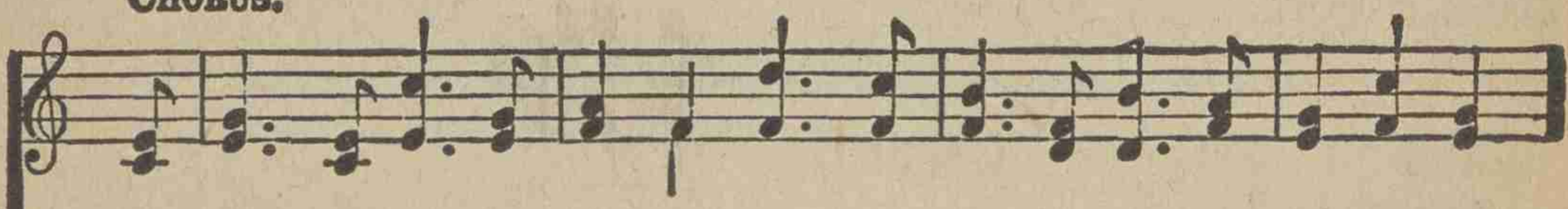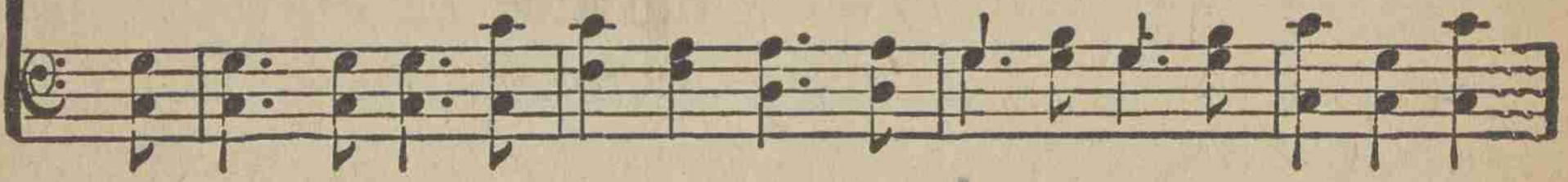




Up the path that the Mas-ter trod, March-ing, march-ing on.
Vict'ry's mine, while I've Christ within, March-ing, march-ing on.
Per - fect love cast-eth out all fear, March-ing, march-ing on.
Preaching Christ to the dy - ing world, March-ing, march-ing on.



CHORUS.



A robe of white, a crown of gold, A harp, a home, a man-sion fair,



A vic - tor's palm, a joy un - told, Are mine when I get there.
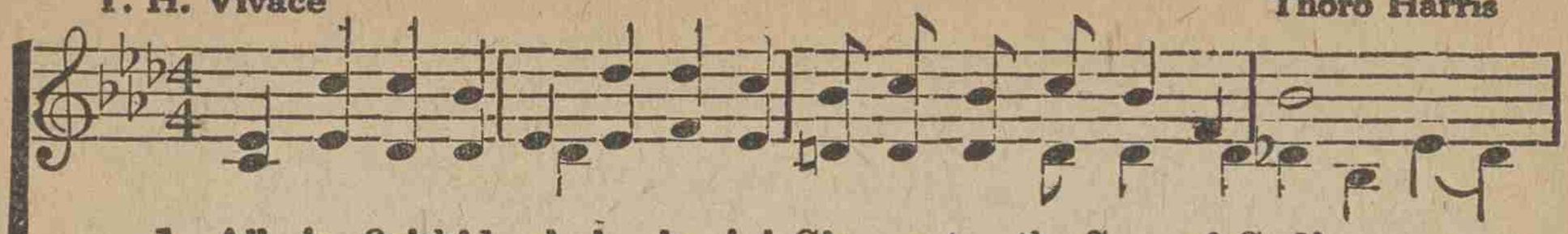
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All is Finished
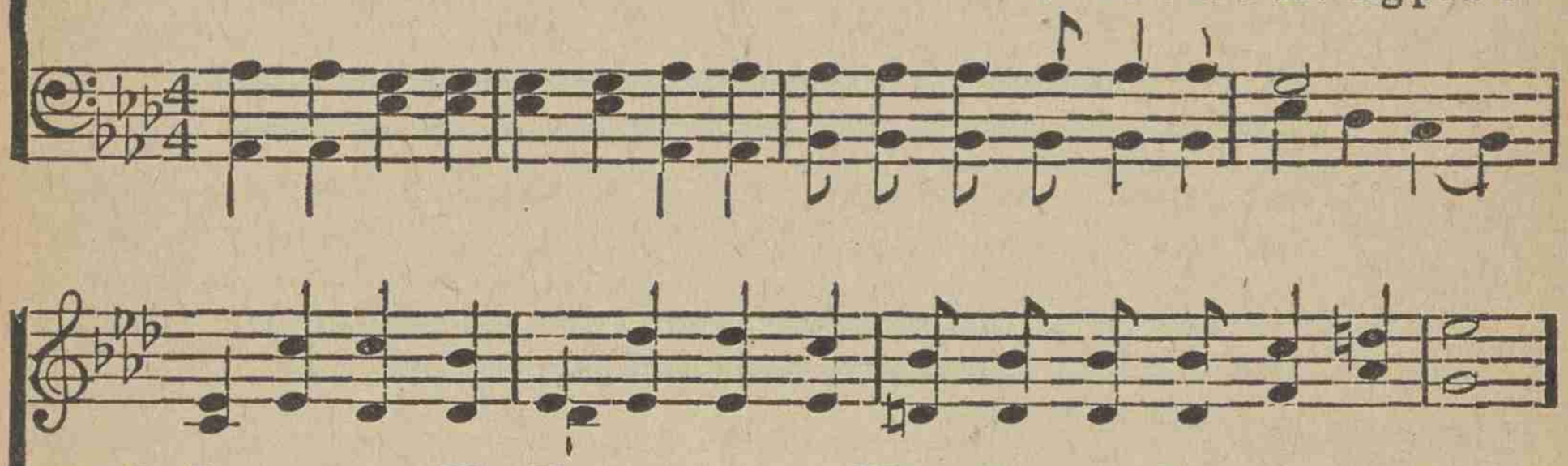
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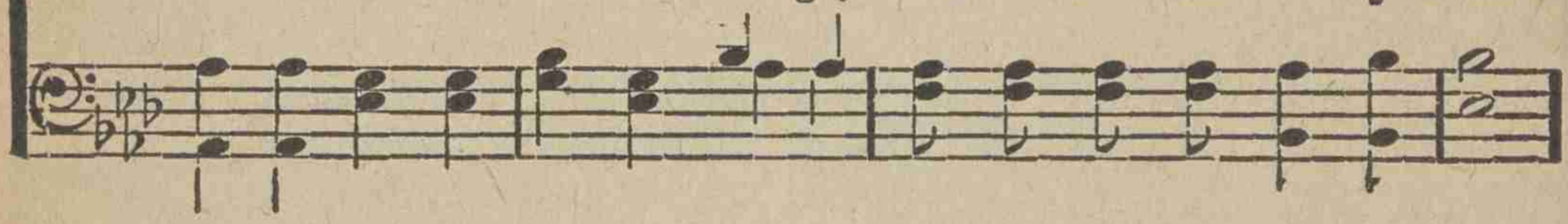
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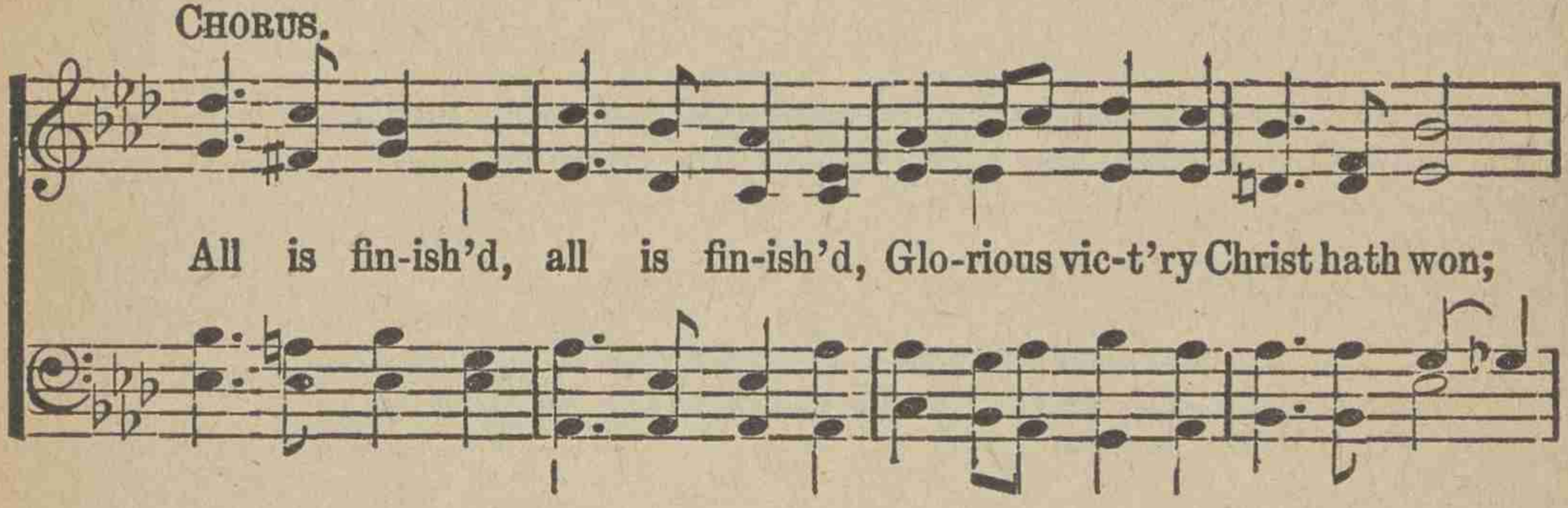


1. All is finish'd, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to the Son of God!
   the Son, the Son of God!
2. For the lost He made atonement, And the price is ful - ly paid;
   of sin is ful - ly paid;
3. Hear the voice of mercy calling, "Weary one, look un - to Me;"
   "in faith look un - to Me;"
4. O, this wonder-working gos-pel! They who trust His saving pow'r
   Je-ho-vah's sav-ing pow'r
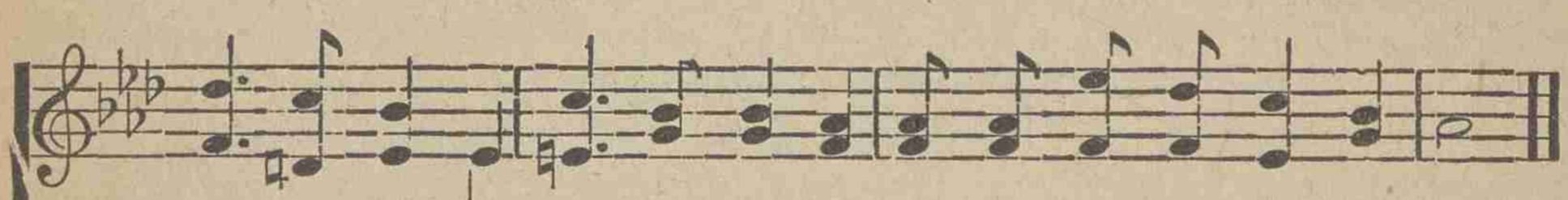


1. Je - sus gave His life a ran-som When He shed His pre-cious blood.
2. All the weight of our trans-gres-sion On His ho - ly head was laid.
3. He who comes this word be-liev-ing, Now is set at lib - er - ty!
4. Are de - liv - er'd from all bond-age, Made a - new this ver - y hour.
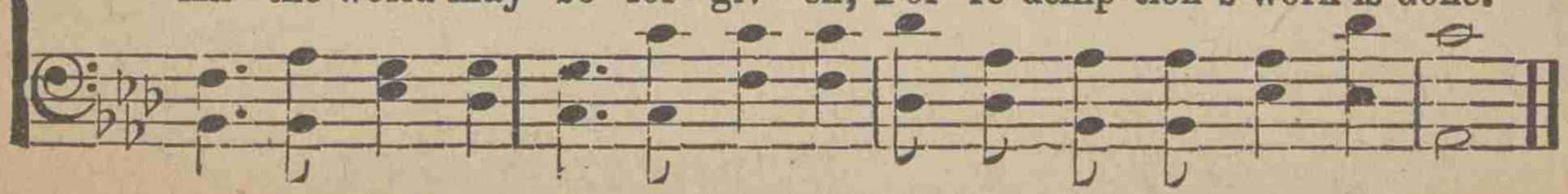


CHORUS.



All is fin-ish'd, all is fin-ish'd, Glo-rious vic-t'ry Christ hath won;



All the world may be for - giv - en, For re-demp-tion's work is done.



211 Sunshine in the Soul.

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E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to the King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

O there's sun - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - shine,
O there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace - ful, hap - py mo-ments roll;
hap - py mo - ments roll;

When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

212 The Song of Redemption.

Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris. Arr. by Thoro Harris.

1. There is singing up in heaven, Such as we have nev-er known, Where the angels sing the
2. But I hear an-oth-er anthem, Blending voices clear and strong, "Unto Him who hath re-
3. Then the angels stand and listen, For they can-not join the song, Like the sound of many
4. So al-tho I'm not an an-gel, Yet I know that o-ver there I will join the blessed

1. prais-es Of the Lamb up - on the throne; Their sweet harps are ev - er tune-ful, And their
2. deemed us And hath bo't us," is their song; "We have come thru trib-u - la - tion To this
3. wa-ters, By that hap-py blood-washed throng; For they sing a-bout great tri-als, Bat-tles
4. cho-rus That the an-gels can-not share; I will sing a - bout my Sav-ior, Who up-

1. voic-es always clear: O, that we might be more like them While we serve the Master here!
2. land so fair and bright; In the foun-tain free-ly flowing, He hath made our gar-ments white."
3. fought and vict'ries won; And they praise their great Re-deem-er, Who hath said to them "well done."
4. on Mount Cal-v'ry's tree Freely pardoned my transgressions, Died to set the sin-ner free.

CHORUS.

"Ho - ly, ho - ly," is what the angels sing, And I ex-pect to

p

"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y, Lord God al-

help them make

TRIO.

might - y," the courts of glo - ry ring; But when we sing redemption's sto - ry,

TUTTI.

They will fold their wings; For an - gels nev - er felt the joy That our sal-va-tion brings.

213 He is Coming Soon.

T. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS.

Thoro Harris.

Unison.

Jno. T. Benson, owner.

1. O Chris-tian, in these lat-ter days have you the tidings heard— This "gos-pel of the kingdom" clear and plain— The sweet and gracious message from the
2. The signs are all a-round us: in the earth, the sea and sky, The to-kens all u-nite this truth to prove: The com-ing of the Son of man is
3. In co-pious show'rs the lat-ter rain is fall-ing all a-round, The Ho-ly Ghost in ful-ness is out-poured; O'er all the earth it falls up-on the
4. If you this truth be-lieve, O do not i-dle time a-way, Nor fold your hands in ex-pec-ta-tion vain; But speed Messiah's kingdom, and the

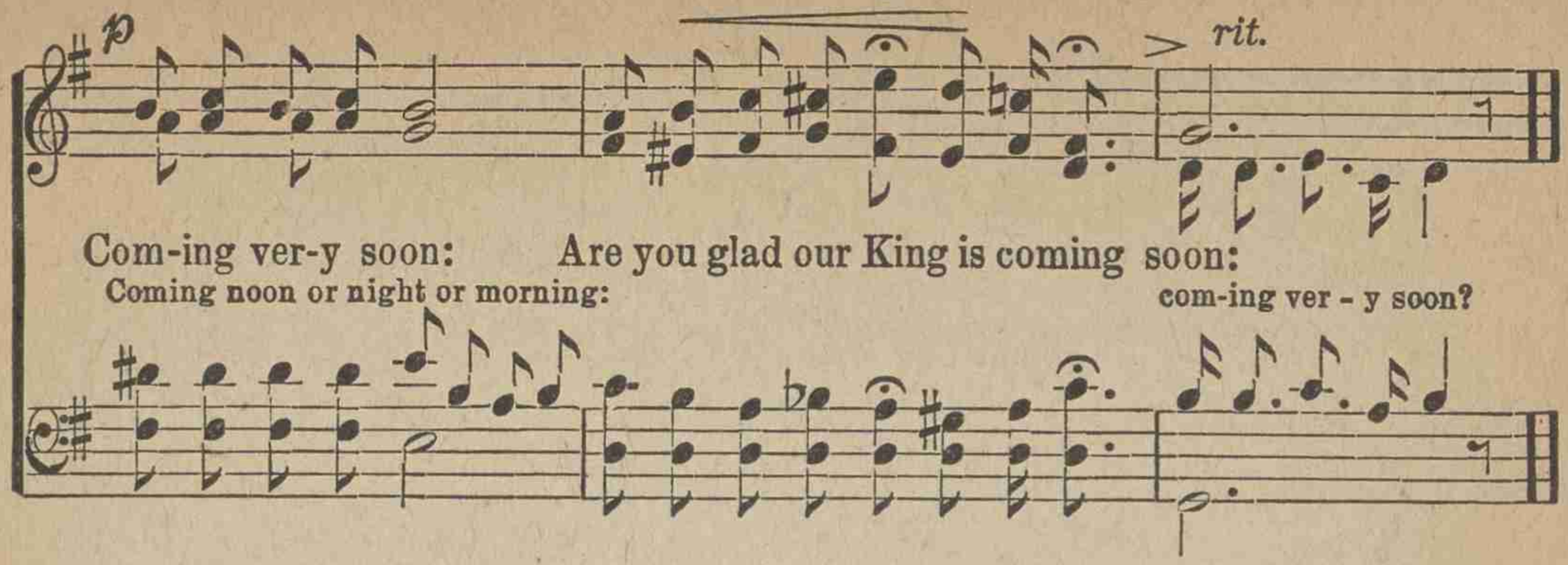
sure pro-phet-ic word, That the bless-ed Christ is com-ing soon a-gain?
draw-ing ver-y nigh; O my broth-er, His ap-pear-ing do you love?
dry and parch-ed ground, This re-fresh-ing from the pres-ence of the Lord.
glad mil-len-nial day When our Je-sus o-ver all the earth shall reign.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

He is com-ing soon, Coming ver-y soon; Tho' the hour we may not know, He'll come within this gen-er-a-tion; He is com-ing soon,

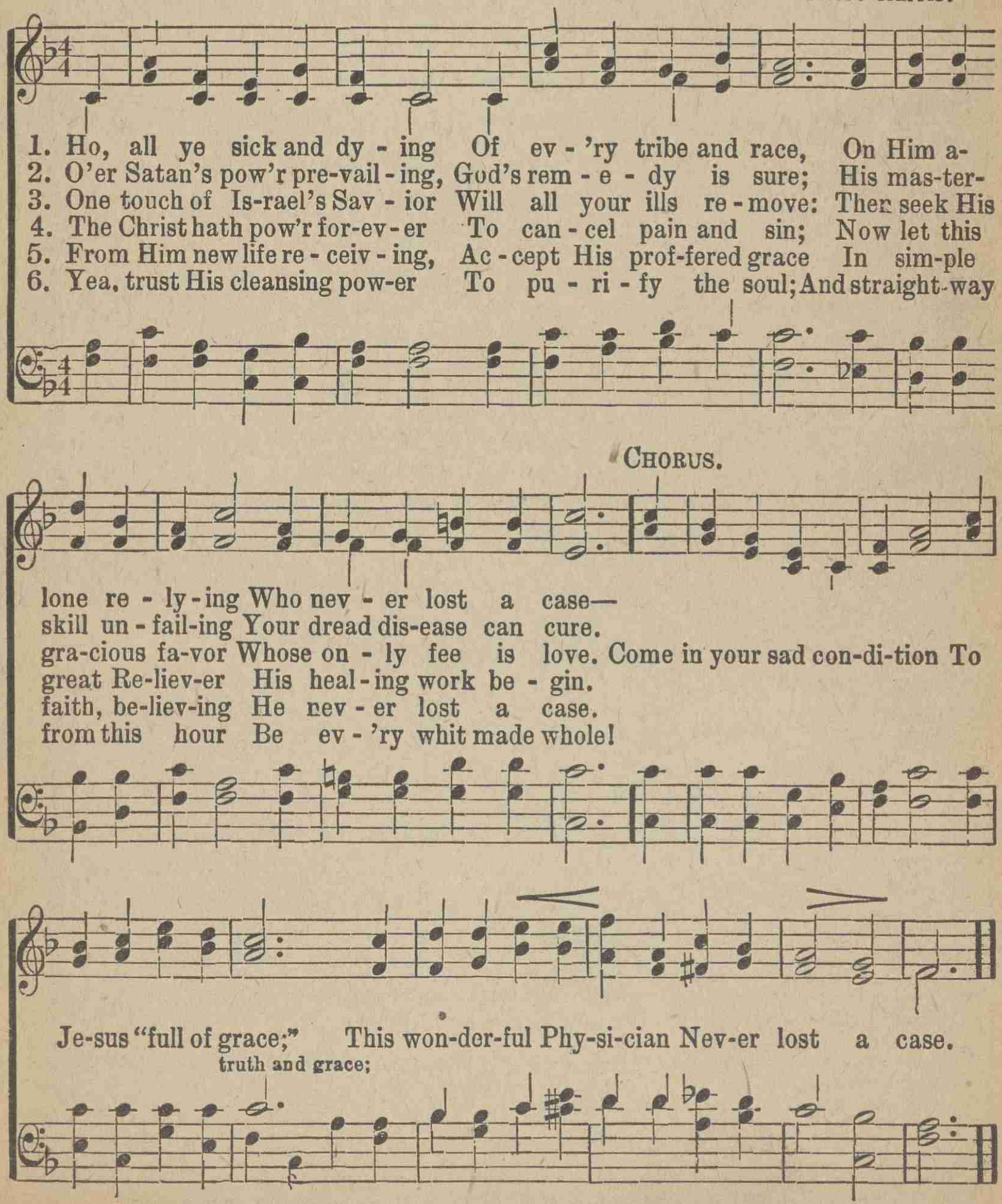
Heed the warn-ing! Com-ing noon, or night, or morn-ing; Heed the warn-ing!

He is Coming Soon.



214 He Never Lost a Case.

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