SHAPE NOTES

THE GOSPEL WAY

Z7
Sh81.4

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

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THE GOSPEL WAY

—BY—

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—WITH—

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THE LIVING GOSPEL SONG-POEM WRITERS

Represented by three or more gospel-song poems each in this book are James Rowe, 36; A. J. Showalter, 17; Mrs. J. M. Hunter, 14; J. R. Baxter, Jr., 11; Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr., 10; Mrs. C. D. Martin, 7; Rev. L. E. Green, 7; Rev. Alfred Barratt, 4; Rev. E. A. Hoffman, 4; Rev. W. C. Poole, 4; James Wells, 4; and M. A. Hood, 3. Many others have one or two each of their best song-poems in this book, while most of the standard hymn writers of the world are represented by one or more of their best hymns, making this a collection unsurpassed in variety and excellence for popular use.

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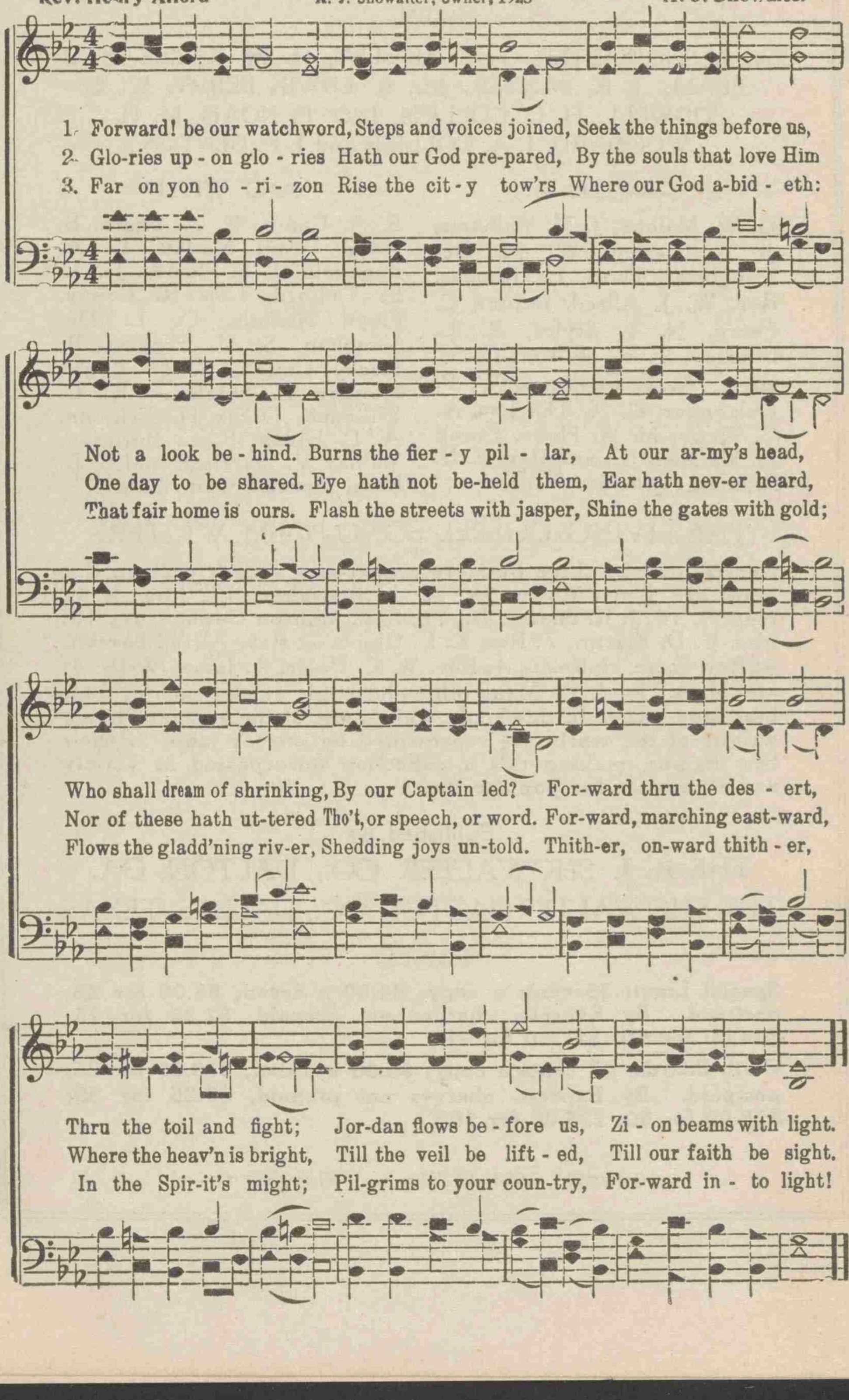
Hymn
1923
Gosp

PREFACE

Forward Into Light

Rev. Henry Alford — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — A. J. Showalter



No. 1. In the Gospel Way.

James Rowe. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER 1912 A. J. Showalter.

1. Christ is dear to me, Al- ways near to me, Safe - ly keep-ing me from
2. How He cares for me, What He bears for me, How He strengthens me to
3. I will cling to Him, Trust Him, sing to Him, Till I meet Him on that

day to day; Nev - er chid-ing me, Al-ways guid - ing me, In the
stand the fray! Grace up-hold - ing me, Love en - fold - ing me, O how
bet - ter day; With the du - ti - ful, Sin - less, beau - ti - ful, At the

REFRAIN.

glo - ry of the gos-pel way. Up - ward, home - ward,
pleasant is the gos-pel way!
end - ing of the gos-pel way. Up - ward with Je - sus, home-ward with Je - sus,

Christ is lead-ing and I shall not stray; March - ing,
March - ing with Je - sus,

sing - ing, In the glo - ry of the gos - pel way.
sing - ing of Je - sus.

No. 2 When Je-sus Walks With Me

Rev. W. C. Poole — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — A. J. Showalter

1. All my way grows light- All my path grows bright - er, When
2. All the way He guides Shel- ters me and hides me, When
3. So I'm on - ward press- ing With a con - stant bless - ing, When

Je- sus walks with me, When Je-sus walks with me, As He sheds His glo - ry,
Je- sus walks with me, When Je-sus walks with me, And His blessings fall-ing,
Je- sus walks with me, When Je-sus walks with me, And my way grows lighter,

REFRAIN

On the way before me, And gives me vic - to - ry. When Je-sus walks with
Upward now are calling, Call- ing to vic - to - ry.
As my path grows brighter, When Je - sus walks with me. When Je-sus walks, when

me, When Je - sus walks with me, His
Je-sus walks with me, When Je - sus walks, when Je-sus walks with me,

bless-ings fall to bright-en all, When Je-sus walks with me.
When Je-sus walks, when Je-sus walks with me.

No. 3 The Wise Shall Shine

Dan. 12: 1-4

J. Madison Wright T. B. Mosley and J. Madison Wright, owners, 1923 **T. B. Mosley**

1. They that be wise shall shine as the skies In the fir - ma-ment's
2. They that be wise shall live for the skies, Tho' rug - ged the
3. They that be wise shall point to the skies All the way - ward in

ra - di - ant light, And they that turn ma-ny to right - eous-ness, Shall
path-way of right; The pure and true an-gels of faith, hope and love, To
sin's deepest blight, That they, too, be-liev- ing, do God's righteousness, May

REFRAIN

shine as the stars for - ev - er bright. The wise..... shall
They that be wise shall in

shine,.... As the fir-ma-ment's glit-ter- ing light, And they that turn
glo - ry shine,

ma - ny to right - eous-ness, As the stars for - ev - er bright.

No. 4 Keep Singing All the Way

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., 1923 — H. M. Eagle

1. As to the home in glo - ry-land you go, Keep sing-ing all the way;
2. Re - joic- ing in the glo - ry of His love, Keep sing-ing all the way;
3. In hon - or of your soul's e - ternal friend, Keep sing-ing all the way;
4. That sin may nev - er cause your soul to roam, Keep sing-ing all the way;

Your love for Je - sus let - ting oth - ers know, Keep sing-ing
As - sured that you will reign with Him a - bove,
Be - cause His grace will keep you to the end,
That you may hear His ten - der wel-come home, Keep sing-ing, sing-ing,

REFRAIN

all the way. Keep sing-ing, ... keep sing-ing . . . . . .
sing-ing all the way. Keep singing, singing, singing, keep singing while you may,

His prais-es day by day; His name a - dore, ex-
His prais-es, hap- py prais-es, day by day;

alt Him ev - er- more, Keep sing - ing all the way.
Keep sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, all the way.

No. 5 Away! There Is Work to Do

James Rowe — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 — B. B. Beall

1. There is work to do if your heart is true, In the vale and on the plain;
2. Ev - 'ry field is white in the morning light, And a-waits the reap-ers hand;
3. Hours are passing by and the night is nigh; Watching are the hordes of sin;

The Re-deem- er pleads for the help He needs, So a - way to save the grain.
So be true and brave and the har-vest save, At the Mas-ter's clear command.
So your prom-ise keep and a - way to reap; Let the grain be gath-ered in.

REFRAIN.

Then a - way, then a - way, Help to save the pre - cious grain;.....: Then a - way, then a - way, way, The e - ter - nal crown to gain.

Then a - way, then a - way, the precious grain; Then a - way, then a - way, the crown to gain.

No. 6 As Pants the Hart

Nahum Tate
Alt. by H. F. Lyte

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922

A. J. Showalter

1. As pants the hart..... for cool-ing streams,(for cooling streams,)
2. For Thee, my God,..... the liv - ing God, (the liv-ing God,)
3. Why rest-less, why..... cast down, my soul? (my wea-ry soul?)

When heat - ed in (when heat - ed in) the chase, (the ea - ger chase,)
My thirst - y soul (my thirst - y soul) doth pine; (my soul doth pine;)
Trust God and thou (trust God and thou) shalt sing (and thou shalt sing)

So pants my soul,..... O Lord, for Thee, (O Lord, for Thee,)
O when shall I ..... be - hold Thy face, (be-hold Thy face,)
His praise a - gain,..... and find Him still (and find Him still)

REFRAIN

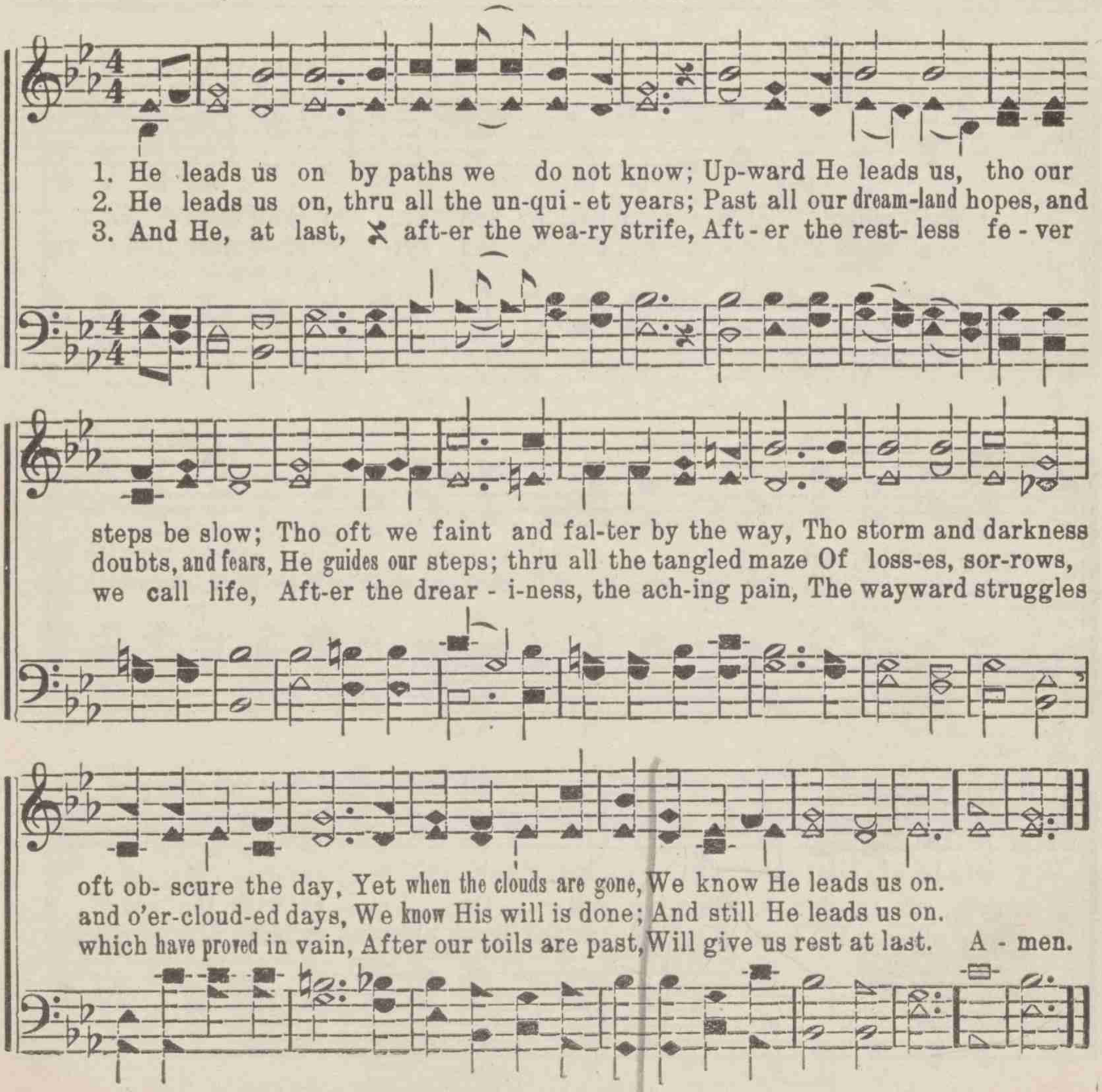
And Thy re-fresh-(ing, Thy re-fresh-)ing grace. As pants the hart.....
Thou maj-es - ty (Thou maj-es-ty) di - vine?
Thy health's e-ter-(nal, health's e-ter)nal spring. As pants the hart

for cool - ing streams,..... So pants my soul,.....
for cool-ing streams, So pants my soul,

As Pants the Hart

No. 7 He Leads Us On

Hiram O. Wiley A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**



No. 8 I Shall Meet Him Yonder

James Rowe — B. B. Beall, owner, 1922 — B. B. Beall

1. With His ban - ner o'er me and His cross be - fore me, On His cheer-ing
2. With my Lord de - fend-ing, ma - ny bless- ings sending, All the hordes of
3. Soon be - side the riv - er, safe at home for - ev - er, Al - ways un - der

prom-ise I re - ly; For with hal - le - lu-jahs and with loud ho - san-nas,
e - vil I de - fy; For with all who praise Him, serve Him and upraise Him,
an un-cloud-ed sky; In His pres-ence dwelling, keeping prais-es swell-ing,

REFRAIN

I shall meet Him yon-der, by and by. I shall meet Him
I shall meet Him o - ver yon-der, by and by. I shall meet Him o - ver

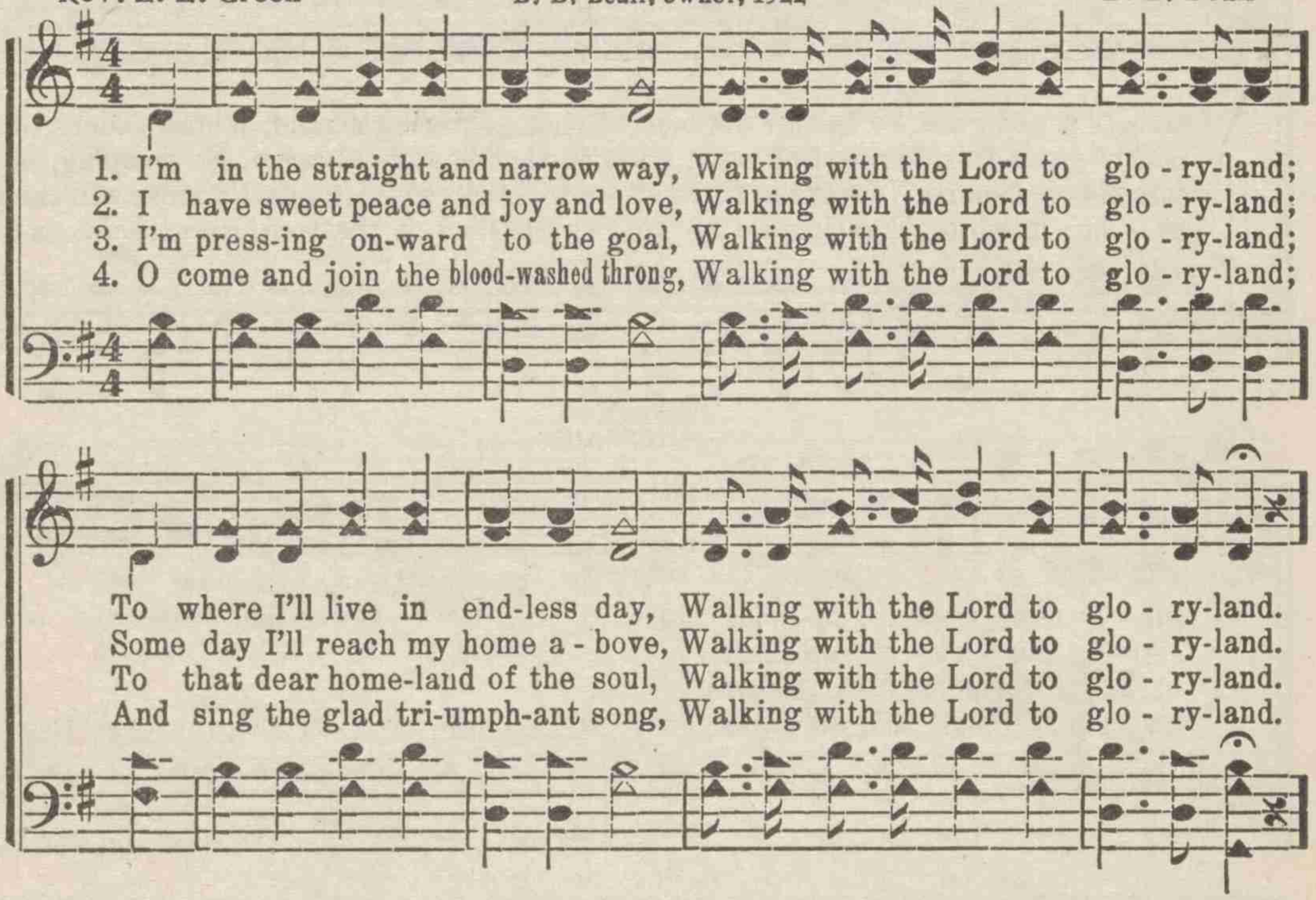
yon- der, by and by,..... All the way He guides me with His
yon- der, by and by, by and by, All the way to heav'n He guides me with His

eye;..... Sing-ing out the sto - ry with the saved
eye, all - see-ing eye; Sing-ing out the sweet, old sto - ry with the saved, the

I Shall Meet Him Yonder

No. 9 Walking With the Lord to Glory-Land

Rev. L. E. Green — B. B. Beall, owner, 1922 — B. B. Beall



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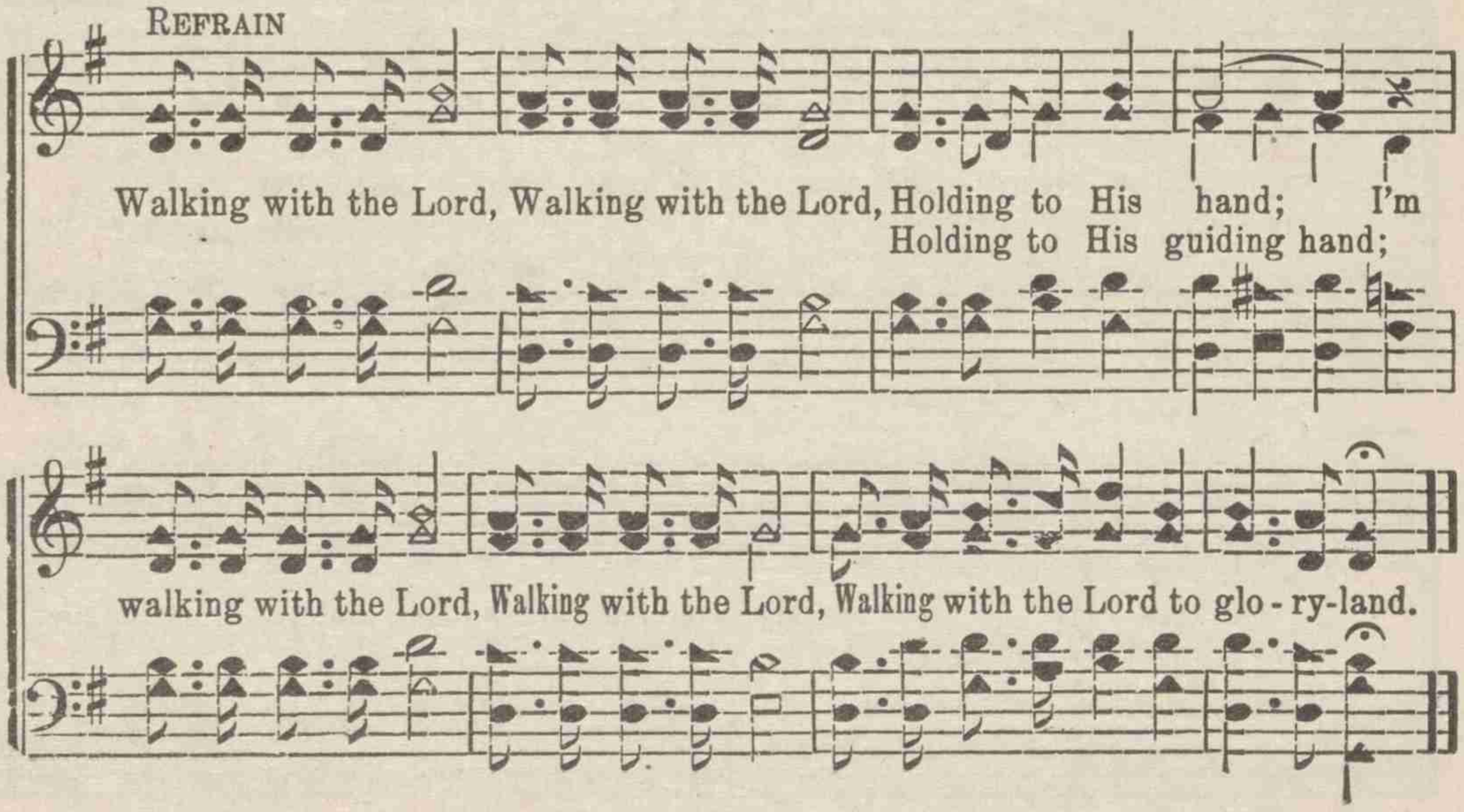


No. 10 Just Over the River

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

1. Just o - ver the riv - er there lies a fair land, Whose walls are of jasper, whose streets are of gold: By faith I oft look to that glittering strand, Where visions of
2. Just o - ver the riv - er no sor-row will come, For sin can not en - ter those pearly gates fair; No parting we'll know in that beauti-ful home, No weeping, no
3. Just o - ver the riv - er where my mansion stands, My loved and my lost ones will join me once more; No more in farewell we will sadly clasp hands, No more will their
4. Just o - ver the riv - er my Sav-ior I'll see, Where I shall walk with Him for- ev - er in white; To bring me to glo - ry He died on the tree, Became my ex-

REFRAIN

glo - ry mine eyes do be-hold. Just o - - - - ver the riv - - - er, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of glo - ry I see; Just o - - - riv - er, Just o - ver the riv - - - er, My loved ones are waiting and watching for me.
sigh-ing for - ev - er up there.
barks sail for some distant shore.
am - ple to live and die right. Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er, just o-ver the riv - er,

No. 11 The Two Ways

T. L. R.

Copyright, 1923, by Thos. L. Rhodes

Thos. L. Rhodes

1. There is a way that leads un - to God, And 'tis the same that
2. There is a way, al - lur - ing and fair, Yet it will lead to
3. Which of these ways, O which shall we go? Home to our God, or

Je - sus once trod; None in it walk till cleansed from all sin, Ah! there are
death and de-spair, Sor- row it brings, no rest or de - light, Ma - ny it
downward to woe? We for our-selves must quick-ly de - cide, And by our

REFRAIN.

few who jour - ney there - in. Help us, O God, to make now our
tread by day and by night.
choice for - ev - er a - bide. Help, us O God, to

choice, And in Thy love and serv-ice re-joice;
make now our choice, And in Thy love and serv-ice re-joice,

Loy - al and true, O help us to be, Till we are safe in heaven with Thee.

No. 12 The Past Redemption Line*

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. You are drifting with the tide, onward down the stream you glide, Drawing nearer to the dan-ger sign; Sad will be your aw-ful fate when you find, but then too late, You have reached the "Past Redemption Line."
2. You are drifting from the shore faster now than e'er be-fore, O you need the Savior's love di-vine; As you reach the current swift, faster still your boat will drift, Near-er to the "Past Redemption Line." O the "Past Redemption Line" is hope will never shine; To the darkness of despair that a-waits you o - ver there, When you cross the "Past Redemption Line."
3. You are drifting farther on where no day will ev-er dawn, And the light of

REFRAIN

near to some soul, Tell me, brother, is it yours or mine? I - dle not your time away, come to Jesus while you may, Ere you cross the "Past Redemption Line." is it mine?

*Suggested by a sermon of Rev. J. B. Tallent. Rossville, Ga,-Tenn., June 9, 1922.

No. 13 Under His Sheltering Wings

James Rowe — J. P. Denton, Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1922 — J. P. Denton

Alto and Tenor Duet

1. Vain-ly the storm sweepeth o - ver my soul, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
2. Strong in the hour of temp-ta- tion am I, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
3. Life's man-y dan-gers will safe - ly be passed, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
4. Ye who are wea- ry, come hith - er and rest, Un - der His shel - ter - ing

wings;.... Ev - er I'm un - der His bless - ed con - trol,
wings;.... Shield-ed by Him, I the tempt - er de - fy,
wings;.... Heav- en, I know, I shall en - ter at last,
wings;.... Ev - er your soul would be won - drous - ly blest

CHORUS

Un - der His shel - ter - ing wings..... Un - der the wings of the
Un - der the wings, the

Un - der the

Dove,..... Sweet-ly my heart ev - er sings;..... Storms beat in
wings of the Dove, Sweet-ly my heart, my heart ev-er sings;
Sweet - ly my heart ev-er sings;

wings,.... Sweet - ly it sings;...

vain, for safe I re - main, Un - der His shel - ter - ing wings.....
shel-ter-ing wings.

No. 14 My Times are In Thy Hands

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Jno. F. Noah, owner. 1922 **Jno. F. Noah**

1. I can not see my earth-ly way, Yet well I know that day by day
2. I've put my case in - to His hands, I'll try to keep His blest commands;
3. The things of time will soon be past, The joys of heav'n a-lone can last;

My faith-ful Guide leads safely on, And I shall reach the fadeless dawn.
He will not fail me nor for-sake, With Him the ha-ven I shall make.
Why should I fear, or fret, or sigh? I have a home be-yond the sky.

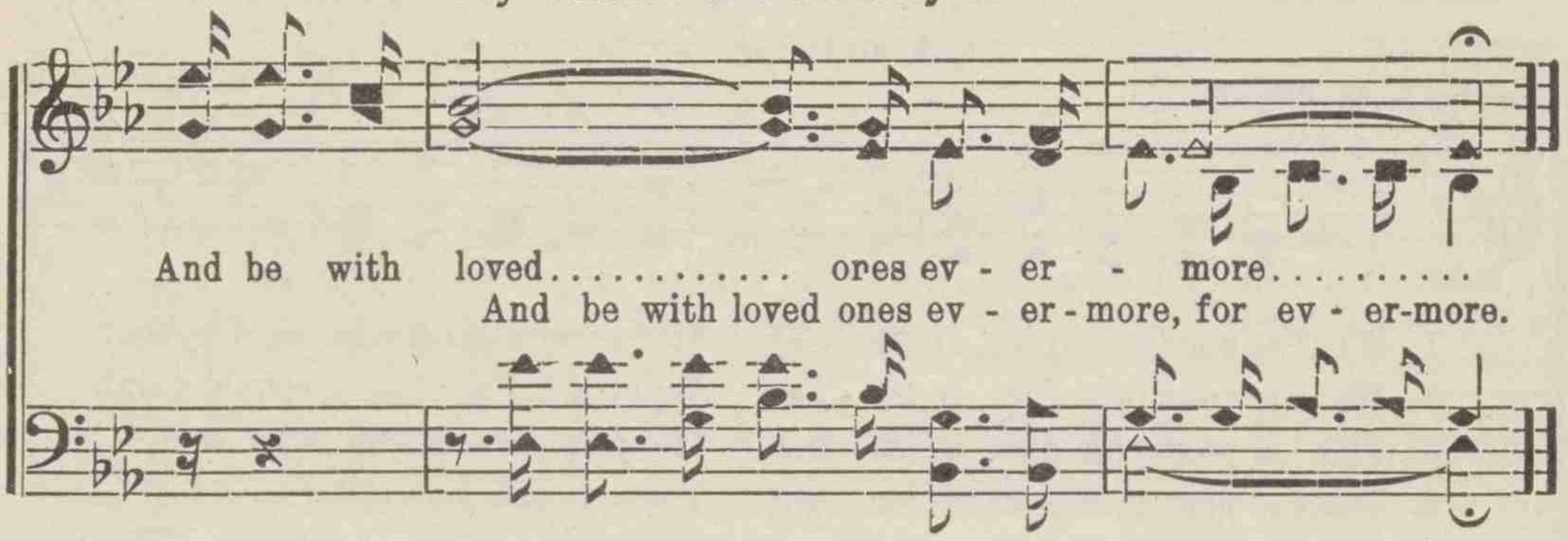
REFRAIN.

My life is giv'n..... from heav'n to me,.....
My life is giv'n from heav'n to me,

And Christ my guide..... will ev - er be;.....
And Christ my guide will ev - er be, will ev - er be;

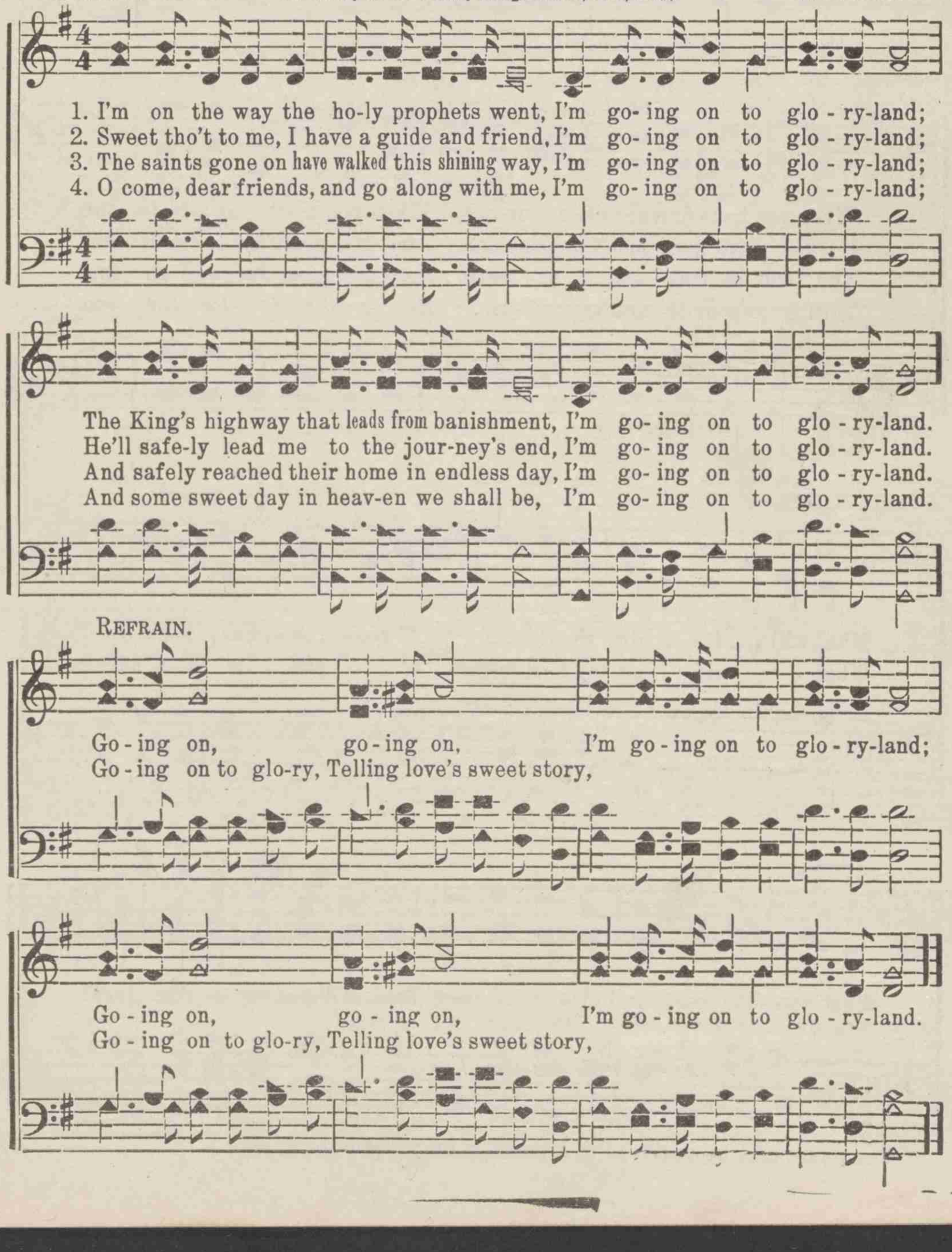
Thru Him I'll reach..... the shin - ing shore,.....
Thru Him I'll reach the shin - ing shore

My Times are In Thy Hands



No. 15 I'm Going On to Glory-Land

Rev. L. E. Green — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1922 — B. B. Beall



No. 16 What Will You Say to Him Then?

T. B. Mosley, owner, 1923

Mrs. C. D. Martin **T. B. Mosley**

1. What is your pros-pect, O sin - ner, Have you a good hope thro' grace?
2. What is your pros-pect, O sin - ner, What if the world you should gain?
3. This is your pros-pect, O sin - ner, If you per - sist in your sin:
4. What is your pros-pect, O sin - ner? There is but one thing to do;

When you have finished life's jour-ney, When you meet God face to face?
If you have lived just for pleas-ure, And you shall die in your sin?
You will be lost—and in si - lence, Face the great Judge of all men.
Turn from your sin and trust Je-sus, He is the Sav - ior for you.

REFRAIN

What will you say to Him then?..... If you a reb-el have been..
What will you say to Him then? If you a reb-el have been,

When you shall meet the Judge of all men, What will you say to Him then?

*The pause may be observed to especially emphasize the close.

No. 17 Before the Sun Goes Down

Rev. Alfred Barratt A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

1. I am press - ing on-ward, day by day, (day by day,) Lean-ing on my
2. I have yield - ed now to His con - trol, (His con-trol,) He has cleansed and
3. He has filled my heart with great delight, (great delight,) Since He turned my
4. Je - sus leads me to that heav'nly fold, (heav'nly fold,) Where His shining

Sav - ior as my stay; I shall reach the end of the nar-row way Be - fore the
made my spir-it whole; I am glad that Je-sus has saved my soul, Be - fore the
dark-ness in - to light; Heaven's golden gates will ap-pear in sight, Be - fore the
face I shall be-hold; I shall walk the streets that are paved in gold, Be - fore the

REFRAIN

sun goes down. Be-fore the sun goes down,.. Be-fore the
Be-fore the sun goes down, goes down,
sun goes down;.... I shall reach that shining shore, Where the
Be-fore the sun goes down, goes down;
toils of life are o'er, Be-fore the sun goes down....
Be-fore the sun, be-fore the sun goes down, goes down.

No. 18 I Have a Guide

M. A. Hood — J. M. Williams, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1923 — J. M. Williams

1. As on I go ..... from day to day, ...
2. Sometimes my cross ..... seems hard to bear, ...
3. When I shall leave ..... this world of woe, ...

With Je - sus by ..... my side, (close by my side,)
My tri - als are ..... so great, (so ver - y great,)
And cross death's chil - - - - ly tide, (its chil - ly tide,)

I fear no harm ..... a - long the way, ...
But I shall reach ..... that cit - y fair .....
His light will shine ..... for me, I know, ...

REFRAIN

For He's my faith - - - - ful guide. (my guide.) He's my guide
Be- yond the pearl - - - - y gate. (bright gate.)
For He's my friend ..... and guide. (my guide.) He guides me on .....

all the way, ... To that home ..... a - bove; .....
all the way, To that home, that home a-bove; His praise I

I Have a Guide

No. 19 When We Get Home

M. A. Hood — R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Texas, owner, 1923 — R. Edwin Perry

1. Far beyond the strife of this earthly life, There's a home prepared for us above;
2. In that home so sweet with its joys complete, We shall find the rest for which we sigh;
3. Just inside the gate, where our loved ones wait, Je-sus our dear Sav-ior we shall see;

And some blessed day we'll go there to stay, Ev-er-more to sing of Je-sus' love.
Sing redemption's song with the bloodwashed throng, When we reach that city by and by.
Look upon His face, praise Him for His grace, O how sweet 'twill be to you and me.

REFRAIN

When we get home, No more we'll wan-der, no more roam,
When we shall reach our home, dear home,
When we get home, No more we'll roam,
But peace com-plete and rapt-ure sweet We'll share when we get home.

No. 20 The Victory Is Ours

Irene Durfee. (C. D. M.) T. B. Mosley, owner, 1923 **T. B. Mosley**

1. For us in might came forth the might-y One, Our foes He fought, for us the triumph won, We more than con-quer thru God's ho - ly Son; The
2. He con-quered sin, was vic - tor o'er the grave, For us He lives with pow'r and grace to save, And we thru Him e - ter - nal triumph have; The
3. Tho' foes are strong, He is the might-y God, We rest to - day up- on His ho - ly word, "Fear not, for I am Sav-ior, King and Lord: The
4. When we are weak then in Him we are strong, His strength and grace to weak-est ones be-long, O praise His name, "He is our strength and song;" The

REFRAIN

vic - to - ry is ours, The vic - to - ry (is ours,) the vic - to - ry (is ours,) The vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, The vic - to - ry is ours, (is ours,) "Tho' fierce the bat-tle, long the fray," We fight the fight of faith to - day;.... The vic - to- the fray," to - day; The vic - to-

The Victory Is Ours

ry, the vic - to - ry, The vic - to - ry is ours.
ry is ours, the vic - to - ry is ours, The glorious vic - to - ry is ours.
The vic - to - ry is ours.

No. 21 I Promised to Be True

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman — H. C. Collins, owner, 1923 — H. C. Collins

1. Temp-ta-tion my soul may as - sail, Too woo me from Je - sus a - way,
2. The world for my soul lays its snares, And tempts me each on-go-ing day,
3. Why should I for-sake this dear Friend, And out in the wil - der-ness stray?
4. No oth - er so gracious could be, And love me so great-ly al - way,

But can-not, it can- not pre - vail, With Christ I've de-cid-ed to stay.
But strengthened by faith and by pray'r, With Christ I've de-cid-ed to stay.
'Tis He doth each moment be - friend, With Christ I've de-cid-ed to stay.
So kind and for - giv-ing is He, With Christ I've de-cid-ed to stay.

REFRAIN

I promised that I would be true,..... I would not my cov-e-nant break; I
to Je-sus be true,
care not what oth-ers may do,..... My Je- sus I will not for-sake.....
may say or may do, I will not forsake.

No. 22 I Walk and Talk With Thee

Cora McAdams Herman L. Stephens, owner, 1923 **Herman L. Stephens**

1. I walk with Thee, and in the dew - y morning Thy presence strengthens
2. I walk with Thee, and in the glare of noon-tide Thou art my foun-tain,
3. I walk with Thee a - mid the shades of even-ing, Thy love and mer - cy

life's great hope for me; I talk with Thee, and thru the glorious dawn-ing
pure and fresh and free; I talk with Thee, and o - ver all a - bid - ing,
ban - ish all my fear; O walk with me! Thy glorious smile down beaming,

REFRAIN

Thy wondrous grace lights all the world for me.
Thy precious promise gives sweet peace to me. O Fa-ther, thru the whole of
Will drive a-way death's last, sad, bit-ter tear.

life's short day-time, Stay ver - y near, my wav'ring steps to see; Then come what

may of sunshine or of woe, I gain my heav-en as I walk with Thee.

No. 23 The Church of My Childhood Days

Affectionately dedicated to the Primitive Methodist Church, New Springs, Wigan, England, where I spent my childhood days.—A. B.

Rev. Alfred Barratt A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

1. There's a lit - tle brick church in my childhood home, Where I first learned to
2. There's a lit - tle brick church that I love so dear, Tho' I've wandered a-
3. There's a lit - tle brick church I shall ne'er for - get, From the truth it has
4. When at last I shall join with the ransomed throng, Where the angels a-

sing the Sav-ior's praise; But its mem-'ries are sweet where-so-e'er I roam—
far, in drear-y ways; But its mes-sage of love fills my heart with cheer,
taught my heart ne'er strays; And the things I learned there I'm be - liev-ing yet—
bove their anthems raise; I will praise the dear Lord with a gladsome song—

REFRAIN

The church of my childhood days. The church of my childhood days,
The church of my childhood days.
The church of my childhood days.
For the church of my childhood days. The church of my childhood, childhood days,

The church of my child-hood days; I would love to go
The church of my child-hood, child-hood days;

back In the beau - ti - ful track, To the church of my child-hood days.

No. 24 God's Message to Man

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. Words of love from a - bove Je - sus has bro't to the world; Men from sin
2. Cheer and peace shall increase Where the glad message is told; It shall lead
3. It im-parts joy to hearts Wea-ry and burdened and worn; Souls in need

it shall win, E - vil a-side shall be hurled. Souls in need ev-er plead Down in the
souls in need In - to the Shepherd's own fold. Give it out, sing and shout, Spread it with
it will lead Out of the night in-to morn. La-bor still with a will, True to the

lowlands of night; Let them hear words of cheer, Tell them the message of light.
voic-es of joy; Let it ring for the King; Nothing its pow'r shall de-stroy.
Mas-ter re - main; Then at last, tri - al past, Heaven's bright crown you shall gain.

REFRAIN

Tell it and sing it from day un - to day, While you are passing a - long;
Tell it day by day, As you press a-long;

Sing it to sinners who fall by the way, Spread it in sto - ry and song;
Sing it a - long the way, Spread it in hap-py song;

God's Message to Man

It is the message of Je- sus to men, Bro't from His kingdom a - bove;
'Tis God's mes - sage sweet, Bro't from His home a-bove;

Tell it and sing it a - gain and a- gain, Won-der-ful mes-sage of love.
Tell it with joy a- gain,

No. 25 He's My Friend

J. A. Lamberth — B R. Mann, owner, 1921 — B. R. Mann

1. I love the Lord, for He's my friend, My King, my guide, my all; He'll guide my feet un-
2. He shares my joys when I am glad, And smiles a loving smile; He stands beside me
3. And when the voyage here is o'er He'll still my pi-lot be, And land me safe-ly

REFRAIN

to the end And raise me when I fall. O Lord, my King, My
when I'm sad—He's with me all the while.
on that shore Be-side the crys-tal sea. Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou art King,

friend in time of need; I pray that Thou My stumbling feet may lead.
Blessed Lord I pray that Thou

No. 26 A Child of the King of Kings

James Rowe — K. C. Williams, owner, 1923 — K. C. Williams

1. I have lost my doubt, ... and my sin and fear, ...
2. I no lon - ger dread . . . . . what may lie be - fore, ...
3. Won't you turn from sin? . . . . . won't you come a - long, ...

And am fac - ing home . . . . . with my Sav - ior dear; . . . . . .
For the gloom has fled, ... wand'ring days are o'er; . . . . . .
That your soul may sing . . . . . an un-end - ing song? . . . . . .

And the song is glad . . . . . that my spir - it sings, ...
I shall reach the land . . . . . of e - ter - nal day, ...
Won't you go with me . . . . . to the home-land fair, ...

D. S.–*It's a hap - py song . . . . . that my spir - it sings, ...*

FINE

For I'm now a child . . . . . of the King of kings . . . . . .
For the guide I have . . . . . knows the one true way . . . . . .
That His glo - ry you . . . . . may for - ev - er share . . . . . .

For I'm now a child . . . . . of the King of kings. (of the Kings of kings.)

REFRAIN

I am now His child, ... and am pressing on . . . . . .
I am now His child, and am pressing on

A Child of the King of Kings

D. S.

With in-creasing joy,..... for my sins are gone;.....
With increas-ing joy, for my sins are gone;

No. 27 I Want to Love Him More

W. M. York Willie York and J. H. Stanley, owners. Used by per. **Willie York**

1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His matchless name adore; He's done so
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore; He suf-fered
3. His chil-dren He will not forsake, When troubles press them sore; But in their
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth below, My faith in

REFRAIN. *Faster*

ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
shame for you and me, I want to love Him more. I want to love Him more, I
souls sweet peace awakes, I want to love Him more.
Him will nev-er cease, I want to love Him more.

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

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

No. 28 Gathered Home

Anon. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, On the shores of the bright
2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, And from sor- row for - ev-
3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, Our bless - ed Re-deem-

crys-tal sea? With the loved ones who long have been waiting, What a meeting in-
er be free? Shall we join in the songs of the ransomed, What a meeting in-
er to see? Shall we know and be known by our loved ones, What a meeting in-

REFRAIN

deed it will be. Gath-ered home,..... gathered home,..... On the
Gathered home, gathered home, gathered home,

shores of the bright crys-tal sea;..... Gathered home,.....
crys-tal sea; Gathered home, gathered home,

gath-ered home,..... With our loved ones for - ev - er to be.
gath-ered home, gathered home,

No. 29 Great Is the Lord

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1923

Mrs. C. D. Martin **T. B. Mosley**

1. Great is the Lord, who liv - eth ev - er - more, Praise Him to - day,
2. Great is the Lord, whose prom-ise is se - cure, Praise Him to - day,
3. Great is the Lord, ex - alt - ed now on high, Praise Him to - day,

Praise Him to - day; His ho - ly praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Praise Him to - day; His might - y pow'r for - ev - er shall en - dure,
Praise Him to - day; Look up, ye saints, His com - ing draw- eth nigh,

REFRAIN

Praise and mag- ni - fy His name. Come, all ye ran-somed ones, lift up your

voice and sing, Praise the Lord of Hosts, Praise the com-ing King; Praise Him for

sav-ing grace, Praise Him for precious blood, Praise and mag-ni - fy the Lord.

No. 30 Oh, Sing Jehovah's Praise

James Rowe G. W. Malone, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1923 **G. W. Malone**

1. Oh, praise a-gain with gladsome songs The glo - ri - ous Ru - ler a - bove;
2. In prais-ing Him a - gain, re-joice; Sing praise till the valleys all ring;
3. Let end-less praise to Him as-cend, For an-gels ex - tol Him a - bove;

Un - end - ing praise to Him belongs, Who showeth such mer-cy and love.
With all the pow'r of heart and voice, Ex - alt the all - glo - ri - ous King.
He is in-deed the one true friend Who sav-eth the lost ones by love.

He is in- deed the Ho - ly One, Whose banner is ev - er un - furled,
The world is His and all there-in, And His are the planets on high;
A - dore His name and trust His grace Till life and its tri - als are past,

Who sent His Son, the low - ly One, To res-cue a per - ish- ing world.
And yet to save the world from sin He gave His Son free- ly to die.
That we may look up - on His face, And praise Him in glo - ry at last.

REFRAIN

Sing His praise, that men your faith may see;
Oh, sing Je-ho-vah's praise again, Your faith let the wan-der - er see;. . . . .

Oh, Sing Jehovah's Praise

No. 31 Promise

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

No. 32 There'll Be Shouting When He Comes

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1923 **W. S. Tidwell**

1. There's a day now fast ap-proaching, the most won-der- ful day of all
2. When the Lord shall come from glo - ry, from the grave shall His saints arise,
3. Some will call up - on the mountains there to hide from the Savior's sight,

Je - sus will come (Je-sus will come) to earth once more; (to earth once more;) Sun and
Joy - ful-ly meet (Joy- ful - ly meet) Him in the air; (in the air;) Songs and
Who for their Lord (Who for their Lord) did not prepare; (did not prepare;) But the

moon will then be dark-ened and the stars will be - gin to fall, 'Tis the
shouts will then go roll - ing till they fill all the vault-ed skies, When we
saints who here have loved Him will all welcome Him with de-light, And go

REFRAIN

day ('Tis the day) when time is o'er. (when time is o'er.) There'll be shouting
meet (When we meet) the Savior there. (the Sav-ior there.)
shout-(and go shout-) ing thru the air. (thru the air.) There'll be shout-ing. . . .

when He comes, when Je - sus comes, Saints will meet Him in the
when He comes,. . . . . Saints will meet Him. . . . . in the

There'll Be Shouting When He Comes

air;..... With the hosts of heav'n a-bout Him what a glo - ri - ous
air, in the air;

sight 'twill be, When His glo - ry we shall share.....
When His glo - ry..... we shall share, for-ev - er share.

No. 33 Thou Hast Gone to Yonder City

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **H. M. Eagle, owner** **H. M. Eagle**

1. Thou hast gone to yon-der cit - y, Where no mor - tal feet have trod;
2. Thou hast gone to yon-der cit - y, Where no tears shall dim the eye;
3. Thou hast gone to yon-der cit - y, All thine earth - ly race is rnn:
4. Thou hast gone to yon-der cit - y, Gone e - ter - nal joys to share;

Thou hast gone to be with Je - sus, In the cit - y of our God.
Where the friends once re - u - nit - ed, Nev-er - more will say good - by.
And al - tho' our hearts are bleed-ing, Still we say "God's will be done."
But some-time at heav-en's por - tal Look for us, we'll meet thee there.

D. S.—*We shall meet thee in the morning, Un- til then we say fare-well.*

REFRAIN

Thou hast gone to yon- der cit - y, Gone the ransomed host to swell;

No. 34 A Glory Crown for All

Rev. L. E. Green — B. B. Beall, owner, 1922 — B. B. Beall

1. If we're faith - ful while we live, There's a crown, there's a crown,
2. In that land of pure de light, That the Lord to us will give, There's a glo-ry crown for all.
3. When the war - fare here is o'er, Where will never come a night, There's a glo-ry crown for all.
3. When on earth we cease to roam, Where the foe we'll meet no more, There's a glo-ry crown for all.
There's a crown, In that bright, e-ter-nal home, There's a glo-ry crown for all.

REFRAIN

If to God we'll faith- ful be, There's a crown..... for you and me;.....
faith-ful be, There's a crown for you and me, for you and me;
In that home be - yond the sea, There's a glo - ry crown for all.
be-yond the sea, a crown for all.

No. 35 The Book

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala., R. 1, owner, 1923 **Jno. F. Noah**

1. There is a Book, a book more blest, Than all the books by earth possessed;
2. That precious Book my moth-er read, Ac-cept- ing ev - 'ry word it said,
3. 'Twas fa-ther's compass and his chart, He stored its teachings in his heart,
4. This Book shall be my com-fort, too, Till life's brief journey here is thru,

Its truth and pre-cepts e'er a - bide, It is the Christian's on-ly guide.
And thru it she has reached the land, Where saints abide at God's right hand.
And when He came to death's dark vale, It was the light which did not fail.
And then, up there, I will ac - cord My praise to God for His dear Word.

REFRAIN

O Book of life!..... O Book di - vine!..... How brightly
O Book of life! O Book di-vine!

thy..... dear pag- es shine! Thou pointest out..... the
How brightly thy dear pag- es shine! Thou pointest out

heav'n-ly way..... That leads to God's..... e - ter- nal day.
the heav'nly way That leads to God's e - ter- nal day.

No. 36 We Will Be True to Him

For all Young Peoples' Meetings

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — M. H. Woodard, owner, 1922 — M. H. Woodard

1. Je - sus Christ, our lov - ing Mas - ter, Has a work for us to do;
2. We are glad in youth's fair morn - ing, While the sun - ny skies are blue,
3. Clouds may gath-er, sin may call us, And temp-ta-tions be not few;
4. Come and join our no - ble ar - my, You'll be filled with glad-ness, too;
5. Strength and wis-dom He will give us, Faith and cour-age He'll re - new;

In His cause we have en - list - ed, And to Him we will be true.
To have plac - es in His vine-yard, And to Him we will be true.
But our trust is fixed in Je - sus, And to Him we will be true.
We will jour - ney on to - geth - er, And to Him we will be true.
For in Him our hopes are cen-tered, And to Him we will be true.

REFRAIN

Un - to Him we will be true, And His grace will take us thru;

Loy - al work-ers, faith-ful sol - diers, With a bright re - ward in view,

For-ward marching, glad - ly sing - ing, Un - to Him we will be true.

No. 37 Keep On Working For the King

James Rowe G. W. Malone, Boaz, Ala., owner, 1923 **G. W. Malone**

1. Work-ers in the har-vest field, keep-ing doubt a-way, Dai - ly let the
2. Oft - en wea - ry you may be, oft - en weak and sad, For no joy your
3. Throne and glo-ry you shall share in the world a-bove, With the ran-somed

sharp and gleaming sickle ring; Sure that He your toil will hon-or some glad
earn - est la-bor seems to bring; But for ev - er-more a-bove you will be
mul - ti-tudes shall ev-er sing, If, by faith re - ly - ing on His wondrous

FINE REFRAIN

day, Ev - er keep on work-ing for the Har - vest King. Work, work,
glad, If you keep on work-ing for the Har - vest King.
love, You will keep on work-ing for the Har - vest King. Keep on working

D. S.–*He will sure-ly give the great re-ward at last.*

work, work, for the Har-vest King, You at last the
all the while, for the Harvest King, You at last the tri-umph song

D. S.

triumph song shall sing; Just work on till la-bor time is past;
shall with rapture sing; Keep on working bravely till la - bor time is past,

No. 38 Just Talk It Over With Him

James Rowe — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 — B. B. Beall

1. When the way is drear - y and your soul is sad, Just talk it o - ver
2. When a heav - y bur - den lies up - on your heart, Just talk it o - ver
3. What - so - ev - er hap - pens in the home-ward way, Just talk it o - ver

with the Lord; Would you have your spir-it by His love made glad, Just talk it
with the Lord; Won-der - ful the bless-ing that He will im - part; Just talk it
with the Lord; When you need a bless-ing, whether night or day, Just talk it

REFRAIN

o - ver with the Lord. Just talk it o - ver with the Lord,.....
with the Lord, For

Just what you need He will af - ford;..... Go to Him in
He will af-ford;

pray'r, Help is wait - ing there; Just talk it o - ver with the Lord.....
with the Lord.

No. 39 This Wonderful Savior Is Mine

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 A. J. Showalter

1. Once there came to earth the Sav - ior of the lost, Heaven's won-der-ful
2. In His prec-ious word the sto - ry sweet is found, Of this won-der-ful
3. In His arms of love I rest se- cure- ly now, He's a won-der-ful
4. By and by I'll go to be with Him a - bove, This most won-der-ful

Sav - ior di-vine; Pay- ing all my debt, His precious blood the cost, Now this
Sav - ior di-vine; And I praise His name that I am homeward bound, That this
Sav - ior di-vine; At His throne of grace in pray'r I meek-ly bow, For this
Sav - ior di-vine; Songs of praise I'll sing, a - dor-ing His great love, For this

REFRAIN

won-der - ful Sav - ior is mine. O this wonder-ful Sav-ior is mine,
ever mine,

Mine this won-der - ful Sav - ior di - vine; On the cross He
Christ di-vine;

died, for me was cru - ci - fied, O this won-der-ful Sav-ior is mine!

No. 40 By His Protecting Grace

James Wells — J. A. Lesley, owner, 1923 — J. A. Lesley

1. I have plunged be-neath the flood Of my Sav - ior's pre-cious blood,
2. All my life is filled with joy, Which there's nothing can de- stroy,
3. When the storms of life are past, And I'm safe at home at last,

In my heart His won-drous love now holds first place; For my heart is
'Mid the storms or 'mid the calms of this short life; I shall reach that
As I gaze up - on my dear Re-deem-er's face; I'll be saved by

D. S.—*He will nev - er*

free from sin, And the Sav - ior dwells with-in,— I am saved from sin by
gold-en shore, For my Sav - ior watch-es o'er,— I am ev - er safe thru
love di - vine, Not thru act or deed of mine,— I'll be safe at last by

let me roam, But will lead me safe-ly home, I am saved from sin by

FINE. REFRAIN

His pro - tect - ing grace. O the glo - ry of His grace, O His

His pro - tect - ing grace.

D. S.

sweet pro-tect-ing grace, As He watch - es o'er our foot-steps day by day;

No. 41 I'm Coming Home Today

A. J. Showalter — O. V. Grice, owner, 1922 — O. V. Grice

1. Tho' I have strayed in paths of sin, Have sti - fled oft the voice with-in,
2. A - way from God I've wasted years, The eyes of loved ones filled with tears,
3. I know I should have come be-fore, Of sin - ful pleasures I am sore,
4. The precious blood of Calv'ry's cross Will cleanse my soul from all its dross;
5. With wand'rings o'er my heart shall rest, I'll find a place a-mong the blest;

My soul a prod - i - gal has been, I'm com - ing home to - day.
But cast - ing out all doubts and fears, I'm com - ing home to - day.
I'll feed my soul on husks no more, I'm com - ing home to - day.
All else to me I count but loss, I'm com - ing home to - day.
At home I'll be a wel - come guest, I'm com - ing home to - day.

REFRAIN

I'm com-ing home to - day, I'm com-ing home to stay;
com-ing home, com-ing home;

To find sweet rest a - mong the blest I'm com-ing home to - day.

No. 42 I've Found a Loving Savior

Lizzie DeArmond M. A. Hood, Chattanooga, Tenn., owner, 1923 **M. A. Hood**

1. I've found a lov- ing Sav - ior, The Christ of Cal - va - ry, He rolled a-
2. He keeps my glad heart singing, And ban - ish - es all fear, With such a
3. I've found a lov- ing Sav - ior, He gives me counsel sweet, And smoothes the

way my burdens, And gave me lib - er - ty; I heard His kind-ly message, And
friend so precious, My life is full of cheer; No serv-ice can be wea - ry When
rugged pathway Where tread my stumbling feet. My past is deeply bur-ied Be-

left the world behind, My soul in peace a - bid-eth, Great joy in Him I find.
He is by my side, I'll fol-low in His footsteps, My ev - er faithful guide.
neath His blood divine, Al - tho' a ransomed sin- ner, I call this Je - sus mine.

REFRAIN

"I've found.. a lov-ing Sav - ior," My heart.. with rap-ture
"I've found a lov-ing Sav-ior, blessed Sav-ior," My heart with rap-ture

sings; I've found.. a lov-ing Sav-ior, The blessed King of kings.
sings, sweetly sings; I've found a lov-ing Sav-ior,

No. 43 Somewhere Land

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. Somewhere be-yond this vale of tears and sor-row, Somewhere be - yond this
2. Somewhere be-yond this earth-ly hab - i - ta-tion, Somewhere be - yond this
3. Somewhere be-yond this life of dark-ly see-ing, Somewhere be - yond this

state of sin and strife, There is a land whose brighter, bet- ter mor-row,
life of vain re - gret, There is the bliss of joy - ous ad - o - ra-tion,
grop-ing for the light, There is a land of far more glorious be - ing,

CHORUS

Brings to the soul a rich-er, full-er life..... O somewhere land,.....
Where life's true glo-ries rise but never set.....
Where love a-bides, and faith is lost in sight. . .

O somewhere land,

O somewhere clime, The home of all the blest,..... We'll reach thy
O somewhere clime, The home of all the blest, the ever blest,

shores..... some hap-py time, And find in thee sweet rest.
We'll reach thy shores some hap-py time,

No. 44 Where Sorrows Never Come

J. R. B. Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. There is a land not far a - way, Where ros-es bloom, but ne'er de - cay,
2. The Lord is there to greet us all, Where ev-'ning shad-ows nev - er fall,
3. There is a home for you and me In this bright land be-yond the sea,

It is the bless - ed, hap-py land where sorrows nev - er come; The streets are
The face of
nev-er, nev-er come; With an-gel

paved with pur - est gold, And there we nev - er shall grow old; It is the
God lights up the shore, Where we shall meet to part no more; It is the
choirs we all may sing The prais-es of our heav'n-ly King, It is the

REFRAIN

bless - ed, hap - py land where sor - rows nev - er come. No sor-rows
nev - er, nev-er come. No sor-rows

ev - er come To that bright, hap-py home, ... There'll be no
ev-er-more will come, e'er will come To that bright, hap-py home,

Where Sorrows Never Come

sor - rows there,. . . . In that blest land so fair;. . . . . .
pains and sor-rows o - ver there, In that blest, heav'nly land so bright and fair;

'Twill all be joy and love In that sweet home a - bove,. . . .
'Twill all be joy and peace and love, peace and love In that sweet home a-bove,

It is the bless - ed, hap - py land where sor-rows nev - er come.
nev-er, nev-er come.

No. 45 Holy Spirit, Light Divine

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923

Andrew Reed and Samuel Longfellow **A. J. Showalter**

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine, Still this rest - less heart of mine;
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
6. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn the dark-ness in - to day.
Long has sin with - out con- trol Held do - min- ion o'er my soul.
Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Cleanse my soul in Thy pure fire.
Speak to calm the toss- ing sea, Stayed in Thy tran-quil - i - ty.
Bid my troub-led tho'ts be still, With Thy peace my spir - it fill.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su-preme, and reign a - lone. A - men.

No. 46 If You Knew Him as I Know Him

Rev. J. F. Black — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1923 — H. M. Eagle

1. If you knew the bless - ed Sav - ior as I know Him, If you knew the Christ who died on Cal - va - ry; If you on - ly knew how
2. If you knew the bless - ed Sav - ior as I know Him, If you knew Him as the friend of sin - ful men, Could you see Him wound-ed,
3. If you knew the bless - ed Sav - ior as I know Him, Could you see the crown He has laid up a - bove, In that bless - ed home of

dear - ly Je - sus loves you, Sure - ly then to Him you'd ev-er faith-ful be.
bruised and bleeding for you, Sure - ly you would never turn from Him a-gain.
man - y, man - y man- sions, Sure-ly you would give to Him your heart's best love.

REFRAIN

If you knew..... Him as I know Him, Sure - ly at His
If you knew

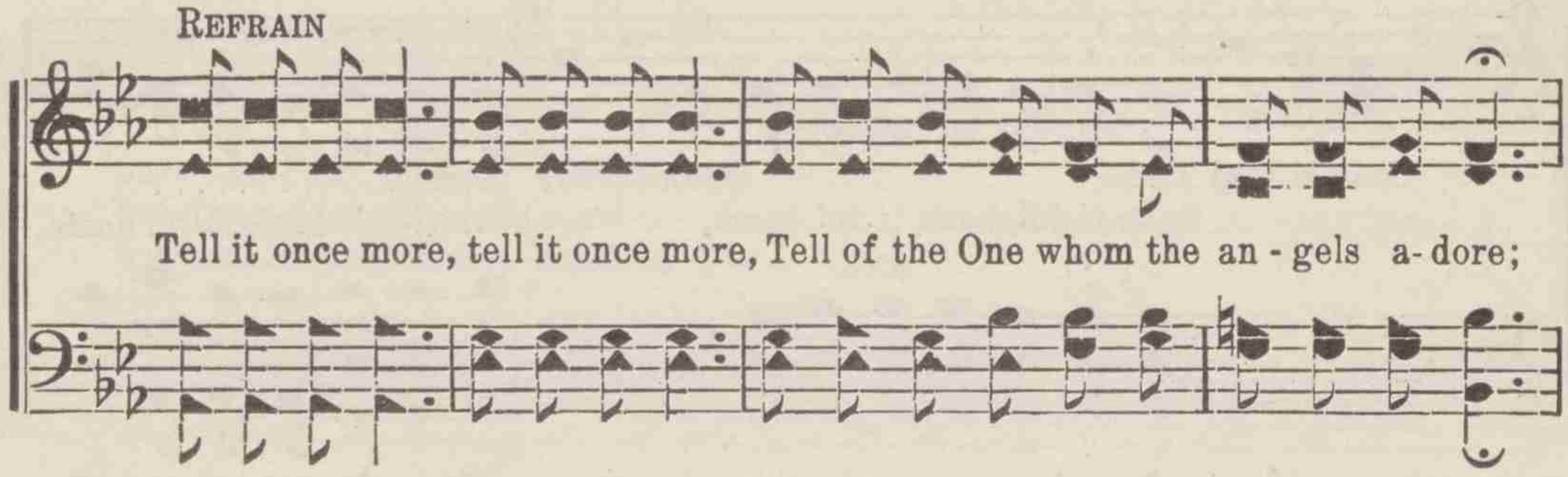
bless - ed feet you'd hum - bly fall; If you knew..... Him as I
If you knew

If You Knew Him as I Know Him

No. 47 Tell It Once More

James Rowe H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

REFRAIN



No. 48 There's a Home Beyond the Stars

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. M. DeVaughan, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1923 **O. L. DeVaughan**

1. There's a home be-yond the stars in the pal-ace of the King, Where the
2. There the gates are made of pearl, there the streets are paved with gold, And the
3. There are nei - ther sighs nor tears in that home beyond the stars, For the
4. Our dear Sav - ior has gone on to that country to pre-pare In that

saints of God shall gath-er some glad day; There are joys for - ev - er-more,
walls are built of jas - per o - ver there; There the glo - ry of the King
peo - ple of that cit - y nev - er die; There no sin will en - ter in,
home a man-sion bright for you and me; There we'll gath-er and re-joice

there the harps of an - gels ring, O my broth-er, is your face that way?
on His throne we shall be-hold, When we reach that cit- y bright and fair.
there no dis - cord ev - er jars, There we'll nev-er have to say "good - by."
when we reach that home so fair, Ne'er to part thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN

Beau-ti - ful home, beau-ti - ful home, ...
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home,

Beau - ti - ful home, ... where sin nev - er
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home,

There's a Home Beyond the Stars

No. 49 Since I Came to Jesus

James Rowe Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 **B. B. Beall**

No. 50

Onward

S. H. S.

S. H. Skelton, owner, 1923

S. H. Skelton

1. On-ward to the fight For Je - sus and the right, Ral - ly to His standard,
2. Will you vol - un-teer To help Him ev-'ry-where? He will shield you, He will
3. What will you now do With Him who died for you? Will you lift Him up, or

join the might - y throng; Let us work and pray For Je - sus ev - 'ry day;
save you from all sin; He will be with you, If you are on - ly true,
nail Him to the tree? He has been your friend And will be to the end;

We must all proclaim His love in sweet-est song. On,.....
He will lead you all the way, give peace within.
Bless-ed Je-sus, guide us safe- ly home to Thee.

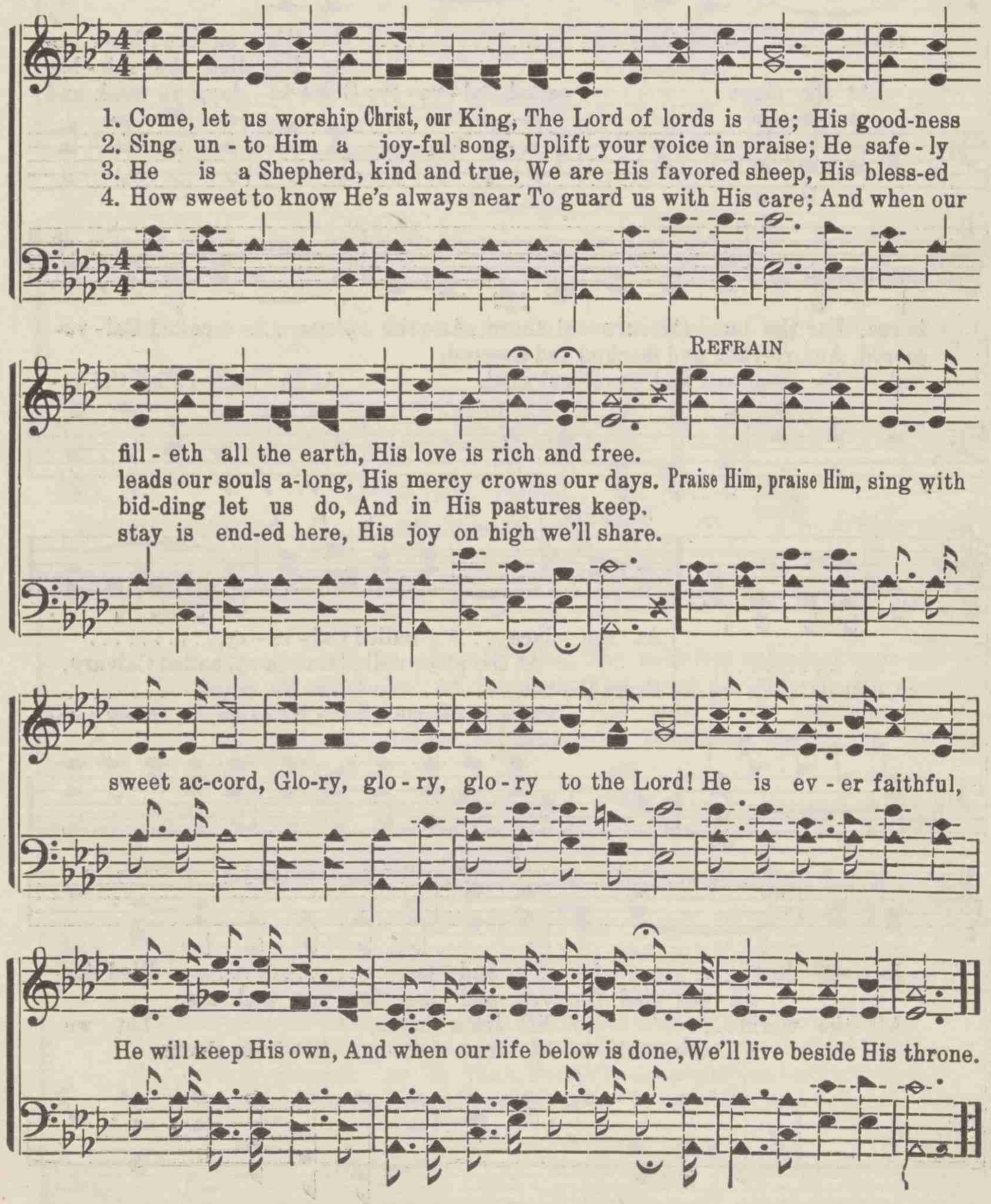
REFRAIN

Onward, upward ev - 'ry day,
On - ward, on - ward,
On,.....
On - ward, up - ward, for the Sav - ior
On-ward, sol-diers, work and pray,
On - ward, on - ward,
whom we love; On,.....
On,.....
On - ward for the bless - ed King, And sal - va - tion's
On - ward,
On - ward, on - ward,

Onward

No. 51 Come, Let Us Worship Our King

Mrs. J. M. Hunter B. G. Burleson, owner, 1923 **B. G. Burleson**



No. 52 At the Place Called Calvary

Luke 23: 33

T. L. R. Copyright, 1923, by Thos. L. Rhodes, Griffin, Ga. Thos. L. Rhodes

1. On the cross the Sav-ior died, All your sins and mine to hide, At the place..... called Cal-va-ry;..... On His sa-cred brow was borne, For the lost, the cru-el thorn, At the place..... called Cal-va-ry.....
2. O the shame and O the pain That He bore, our souls to gain, As He died the rab-ble jeered, And re-viled and mocked and sneered, At the place called Cal-va-ry, Come to-day, ye weak and sad, Be re-newed and pure and glad, At the place called Cal-va-ry, called Cal-va-ry.

REFRAIN

At the place..... called Cal-va-ry,.....
At the place called Cal-va-ry, called Calvary,
From His home..... a-bove He came,.....
From His home a-bove He came, He freely came,
Je-sus died..... for you and me,.....
Je-sus died for you and me, for you and me,
All the world..... to lift from shame,
All the world to lift from shame, to lift from shame,

At the Place Galled Galvary

1

sak - - en and a - lone,..... Just to make..... us
Died for-sak - en and a - lone, He died a - lone, Just to make us

2

all His own; (His ver - y own;) nailed (Yet we nailed) Him to a

tree, (a cru-el tree,) At the place (At the place) called Cal-va - ry. (called Cal-va-ry.)

No. 53 Eternal King. L. M.

Phillip Doddridge A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

1. E - ter - nal and im - mor-tal King, Thy peer-less splendors none can bear;
2. Yet faith can pierce the aw-ful gloom, The great In - vis - i - ble can see;
3. O ev - er conscious to my heart, Wit - ness to its supreme de - sire,
4. This one pe - ti - tion would I urge,—To bear Thee ev - er in its sight;

But darkness veils ser-aph-ic eyes, When God with all His luster's there.
And with its tremblings mingle joy, In fixed regards, great God, to Thee.
Be - hold, it pass-eth on to Thee, For it hath caught the heav'nly fire!
In life, in death, in world's unknown, Its on - ly por - tion and delight! A-men.

No. 54 What a Singing That Will Be

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. When we all have reached the portals of the New Je - ru - sa- lem, We shall
2. When our Sav- ior bids us welcome to the cit - y of our King, All our
3. When the trumpet sound shall call us to our home beyond the sky, From all
4. When the harps of gold are sounding and our voic-es loud-er swell, Roll - ing

Christ our Sav-ior see, (glad-ly see,) And shall join the an-gel cho-rus in a
doubts and fears will flee; (quickly flee;) Songs of praise we will be voicing till the
earth-ly cares set free, (ev - er free,) We shall sing the praise of Jesus with the
on the crys-tal sea, (crystal sea,) Songs of praise will ring for-ev-er in that

REFRAIN

song of praise to Him, What a singing that will be. What a sing-ing that will
courts of heaven ring, What a singing that will be.
ransomed hosts on high, What a singing that will be.
land where all is well, What a singing that will be. What a grand, triumphant

be! Precious thot to you and me; All our voic-es will be
singing that will be! you and me;

perfect and our songs will never end, What a singing that will be.
What a grand, triumphant singing that will be.

No. 55 Over There

Anon — **H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922** — **H. M. Eagle**

1. They have reached the sun-ny shore, And will nev - er sor- row more, All their
2. Now they feel no chill-ing blast, For their win - ter time is past, And their
3. They have fought the weary fight, Je - sus saved them by His might, Now they

griefs and pains are o'er, O - ver there; They will need no lamp by
sum - mers al-ways last, They can nev - er know a
dwell with Him in light, O - ver there; Soon we'll reach the shin-ing

D. S.—*They have reached the sunny*

night, For their day is always bright, And the Sav- ior is their light, O - ver
fear, For the Sav-ior's always near, And with them is endless cheer, O - ver
strand, Soon we'll hear our Lord's command, And we'll see His beck'ning hand, O - ver

shore, And will nev-er sorrow more, All their griefs and pains are o'er, O-ver

Fine REFRAIN

there. O - ver there,..... just o - ver there,
O - ver there. O - ver there, just o - ver there,

there. (O-ver there.)

D. S.

O - ver there,..... just o - ver there;
O - ver there, just o - ver there;

No. 56 The Mariner's Prayer

(Suggested by the prayer of the fishermen of Brittany: "Keep me, my God, my boat is so small and Thy ocean is so wide")

Birdie Bell Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 **B. B. Beall**

1. My boat is so small and Thy o - cean so wide! To Thee, who dost rule o'er the wind and the tide, I turn in my per - il, O be ev - er nigh,
2. My boat is so small and Thy o - cean so wide! Then keep me in safe-ty, what-ev - er be - tide, Tho' storms break above me and waves would o'erwhelm,
3. My boat is so small and Thy o - cean so wide! Yet some-times, in sun-shine, up - on it I glide, No clouds hang a-bove me, but per - il is near,
4. My boat is so small and Thy o - cean so wide! Be-neath the smooth waters the dread rocks may hide; Then keep me, O God, for the voy - age is long,
5. My boat is so small and Thy o - cean so wide! And dan - gers af- fright me, they wait on each side; Yet true is Thy love, and al-might-y Thine arm,

REFRAIN

The storm-clouds are bursting, the billows dash high.
I'm safe from all dan-ger with Thee at the helm.
I trust Thee to help me, tho' skies may be clear. My boat is so small and Thy o - cean so wide! O save me from ship-wreck, for Thou art my Guide; Thou heav-en-ly
Un - til the blest har-bor I en - ter with song.
O keep me at all times, pro-tect - ed from harm.
Pi - lot, e'er keep and de-fend, There's rest in the Port, when life's voyage shall end.

No. 57 Singing at "Home, Sweet Home"

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. If sing- ing God's prais-es brings joy to the soul While here in this wil - der-ness-way we roam, What rapture 'twill bring us while a- ges shall roll
2. How wel-come the hour when u - nit - ed we sing The songs that so cheer us a - long life's way, But sweet-er, far sweet-er the mu- sic will ring,
3. Our spir - its are lift - ed on wings of de - light While sing-ing the songs that on earth we love, But what will it be when our souls take their flight

REFRAIN

To join in His prais - es at "home, sweet home."
When we shall be sing - ing at home some day. Sing-ing at "home, sweet
To join in God's prais-es at home a - bove.

home,".... Sing - ing at "home, sweet home;" What joy it will
dear home, dear home;

be, to you and to me, To join in God's praises at "home, sweet home."

No. 58 The Shining Light

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — **T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1923** — **T. B. Mosley**

1. There is a light that shin - eth, 'Tis shin-ing bright and clear, A-
2. There is a light that shin - eth, O'er this tu - mul-tuous world, Tho'
3. There is a light that shin - eth, O strug-gling soul, take heed, No

mid the aw - ful darkness Of sin and doubt and fear; It nev-er fails nor
all the blood-red banners Of war have been un - furled; A glad al-might-y
one has ev - er per-ished Who followed in its lead; And in the sweet ef-

fal - ters, 'Twill ev - er bear the test, Ex - pos-ing all that's e-
bea - con, It points the up-ward way, Still shin - ing clear-er, bright-
ful - gence Of ev - er - last-ing day, We'll praise the light that bro't

REFRAIN

vil, And showing what is best. There is a light that shin - eth, O
er, Un - to the per-fect day.
us A - long our earth-ly way. There is a light that shines, O

bless-ed gos - pel light!... Thru it we'll reach the cit - y Where com-eth
bless - ed gos-pel light!

The Shining Light

no more night;. . . . Yes, there's a light that shin - eth, O bless-ed gos - pel
Yes, there's a light that shines, O bless - ed

light!. . . Thru it we'll reach the cit - y Where cometh no more night.
gos-pel light!

No. 59 Glory Gates

G. P. H. Copyright, 1899, by The Ruebush-Kieffer Co. Used by per. Rev. G. P. Hott

1. I am look-ing for the cit-y built of God, Where the many mansions be; I am
2. Thru the valley of the shadow I may go, But His grace shall be my stay; Tho' the
3. 'Tis the glory now that fills and thrills my soul, As I walk the narrow way; I am

walking now the path that Jesus trod, And His face I soon shall see.
path be dark and dangerous, I know He will guide me all the way. O the glo-ry
looking for the heav'nly light to dawn, That shall rise in endless day.

CHORUS

{ gates are ev - er o-pen wide, In - vit-ing the world to come! }
{ gates are ev - er o-pen wide, To wel- (*Omit*. . . . .) } come the weary home.

No. 60 When the Spirit Came In

James Rowe H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

1. When the Spir- it came in to re - move all my sin, And to make me so
2. Sin - ful pleasures that harm have no lon-ger a charm, For I'm fac-ing the
3. I shall see Him some day, at the end of the way, When I reach the all-

spot-less and whole, So much joy He bestowed on the heav-en - ly road
beau-ti - ful goal; And with Him I a-bide, keeping close to His side,
glo - ri - ous goal; Then in praise ev - er-more, on the beau-ti - ful shore,

REFRAIN

That a car - ol rang out of my soul.
And a car - ol rings out of my soul. O a car - ol rang out of my
Shall a car - ol ring out of my soul.

soul, When the Lord made me hap- py and whole; When the Spir- it came

in to re - move all my sin, A car - ol rang out of my soul.

No. 61 If You Love Your Mother

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Arr. and 4th stanza by J. D. V. **James D. Vaughan**

1. In a lone-ly grave-yard, man-y miles a - way, Lies your own dear mother,
2. Now the dear old home has lost its charms for you, One dear form is ab - sent,—
3. Leave the fields of sin and to the Sav - ior flee, He who saved dear moth-er
4. What a hap-py meet-ing o - ver in that land, When you meet your mother,

slumb'ring 'neath the clay; O have you for - got - ten all her tears and sighs?
moth - er, kind and true; She is liv - ing now where pleasure nev - er dies,
sure - ly will save thee; Give up all for Je - sus, make the sac - ri - fice,
and the kin - dred band; There will be no part - ing, no more bit - ter cries,

CHORUS

If you love your moth-er, meet her in the skies. She is wait - ing for you
in that happy home, Turn from sin's dark pathway, do no lon-ger roam; Give your heart to
Je - sus, up-ward lift your eyes, If you love your mother, meet her in the skies.

No. 62 We'll Be Singing Over There

Respectfully inscribed to Professors A. J. Showalter and T. B. Mosley

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1923 **W. S. Tidwell**

1. When our days on earth are end-ed, And we gath-er in the sky, Mu - sic will be ring - ing out on heav-en's air; For up - on the hills of glo - ry,
2. An - gels will stand back and lis-ten, For they will not know that song Of sal- va - tion that our sing-ing will declare; But with all the blood-washed millions,
3. Tho' we do our best at sing-ing While we tar - ry here be - low, Yet our sing- ing nev - er will with that compare; For the har - mo-nies of heav - en,

As we gath-er by and by, We'll be singing, glad-ly sing-ing, o - ver there.
In a might-y cho-rus strong, We'll be singing praise to Je - sus o - ver there.
Which we never here will know, With the an-gels we'll be sing-ing o - ver there.

REFRAIN

We'll be sing - ing..... up in glo - ry,..... Loud ho - san-nas
o - ver there, o - ver there,
will ring out in heaven's air; We'll be sing-ing,..... yes, we'll be
o-ver there; o - ver there,

We'll Be Singing Over There

sing-ing,..... Hal - le - lu-jah! we'll be singing o - ver there.
o - ver there, o - ver there.

No. 63 We're Sailing Home

A. L. D. — A. L. Dixon, Delrose, Tenn., owner, 1923 — A. L. Dixon

1. We're sail - ing o - ver life's o - cean, O'er its dark wa-ters we glide;
2. How man - y tri - als a - wait us, As pil-grims here we must roam;
3. Each day we're nearing the home-land, Where man-y loved ones a - wait,

We're bound for heav-en-ly Ca - naan, A home on the oth - er side.
Be - fore we en - ter the por - tals, Be - fore we reach heav'n, our home.
And they will bid us glad wel-come Thru the beau-ti - ful gold-en gate.

REFRAIN

We're sail - - ing, we're sailing, O'er life's dark waters we glide;.....
We're sailing, we're sailing, we're sailing, O'er life's dark waters we glide;

We're sail - ing, we're sail-ing,

We're sail - - ing, we're sail - ing, To a home be-yond the tide.
We're sailing, we're sailing, we're sail - ing,

We're sail - ing, we're sail - ing,

No. 64 He Waits for Me

James Rowe S. A. Ganus, owner, 1920. Used by per. **S. A. Ganus**

1. I'm on my way . . . . . to realms of light, ... Where life is
2. His Ho - ly Spir - - it leads me on, ... For I am
3. He waits till I . . . . . have ceased to roam, ... He waits to

pure . . . . . and glad and bright; . . . . . And there be - cause . . . . . .
His, ... my sins are gone; . . . . . He gave His life . . . . . .
bid . . . . . me wel-come home; . . . . . And O what joy . . . . . .

I've heard His plea, ... My Sav - ior dear . . . . . now waits for
to make me free, ... And now at home, ... He waits for
it then will be . . . . . To dwell with Him, ... who waits for

D. S.—*For praise His name, ... He waits for*

REFRAIN

FINE

me . . . . . He waits for me . . . . . at heav-en's gate, ...
He waits for me at heaven's gate,
me . . . . . .

Where all my friends . . . . . and dear ones wait; . . . . . .
Where all my friends and dear ones wait;

He Waits for Me

D. S.

His bless - ed face . . . . . I soon shall see, ...
His bless-ed face I soon shall see,

No. 65 The Bible Way

Agnes Ruth Riddles T. R. Wilson, Emmet, Ark., owner, 1923 **T. R. Wilson**

1. There is a way of per-fect peace and joy, And all who will may come;
2. There is a way that seemeth right to man, The end there-of is death;
3. There is a way that leads to heav'n and home, And ev - er-last - ing life;

The Sav- ior came to dem-on-strate to all The bless-ed Bi - ble way.
There is a way that leads to last - ing life, This is the Bi - ble way.
There is a way my heart would have me go, It is the Bi - ble way.

REFRAIN

Yes, the Bi-ble way is the way to go, And the Bi-ble King is the king to know;

I have tried this way and I find it so, That the Bi-ble way is the way to go.

No. 66 Thinking of Home

L. D. Cox — Cois E. Lowery, Horton, Ala., owner, 1923 — Cois E. Lowery

1. We read of a home... ...where pure waters gleam,.....
2. We sing of that home..... ... of jas-per and gold,.....
3. We think of that home..... ....with streets all a - glow, ...
4. To - geth-er we'll join..... ... in heav-en - ly song, ...

A home that is free ..... from sor-row and care;.....
With beau-ti - ful walls ..... so won-drous-ly rare;.....
With light from the throne ..... of Je - sus so dear;.....
And oft for our friends..... we'll make a fond pray'r;.....

And oft - en we ask, ... as if in a dream,.....
We sing of the saints, ... the num-ber un - told,.....
And won-der if we ..... there hap - pi - ly go, ...
And ask that our God ..... will help us a - long,.....

O shall we be found.....with those that are there? (with those that are there?)
But tell me, will you ..... and I meet up there? (will we meet up there?)
O shall we there meet ..... all those we love here? (all those we love here?)
Till Je - sus shall call..... us home with Him there. (all home with Him there.)

REFRAIN

That beau-ti-ful home, so bright and so fair,
That beau-ti - ful home,..... so bright and so fair,.....

Thinking of Home

Some day will be ours,..... ..... its joys we shall share;.....
Some day will be ours, its joys we shall share;

Our voic-es will ring..... in praise of our King,.....
Our voic-es will ring in praise of our King,

When we shall all meet..... to-geth-er up there.....
When we shall all meet to-geth-er up there.

No. 67 Thou Art Love

John Bowring — A. J. Showalter

1. We can not al - ways trace the way Where Thou, our gracious Lord, dost move,
2. When fear its gloom-y cloud will fling O'er earth, our souls to heav'n a - bove,
3. When myst'ry shrouds our darkened path, We'll check our dread, our doubts reprove;
4. Yes, Thou art love; and truth like this Can ev - 'ry gloom-y thought re - move,

But we can al - ways sure - ly say That Thou art love.
As to their sanc - tu - a - ry spring; For Thou art love.
In this our soul sweet com-fort hath, That Thou art love.
And turn all tears, all woes to bliss; Our God is love. A - men.

No. 68 We're Going Home

A. J. S. A J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

Alto and Tenor Duet

1. Pilgrims and strangers o'er earth now we stray, Wand'ring a - far from the
2. Troub-le and tri - als be - fall us while here, Man - y the days when the
3. Loved ones de-part-ed we oft long to see, Friends we have loved but have

home-land on high; Some glad to-mor-row we'll go home to stay, Nev - er to
clouds hide the blue; When we have reached that fair home-land so dear, Ev - er new
lost for a - while; Some glad to-mor-row with them we shall be, Dwell-ing for-

CHORUS

suf-fer, to weep, or to sigh. We're go - ing home,
glo-ries will come to our view.
ev - er where naught can de-file. We're go - ing..... home,
We're go - ing..... home,

Nev - er to sor - row and nev - er to roam; Lift - ed by love we'll reach

heav - en a - bove; Fol - low - ing Je - sus, some day we'll go home.

No. 69 When I See Jesus Face to Face

Mrs. J. M. Hunter T. B. Mosley and J. A. Atkins, owners, 1923 **T. B. Mosley**

Alto and Tenor Duet

1. Now thru a glass we dark-ly see, For clouds and shadows here must be,
2. Tho' dark the storms of life appear, And oft must fall the burn-ing tear,
3. What must it be, O heart of mine, To en - ter that glad home di - vine,
4. My soul up - lifts a thankful song, With ea - ger feet I press a - long,

But O what joy shall these re - place, When I see Je - sus face to face.
Of sor-row there will be no trace, When I see Je - sus face to face.
And far be-yond the mists of space, Be-hold my Sav- ior face to face?
For, when shall end my pil-grim race, I shall see Je - sus face to face.

REFRAIN

'Tis draw - ing near-er ev - 'ry day,..... That hap - py
'Tis drawing near - er, near-er ev - 'ry day, That hap-py

time not far a - way; (not far a-way;). The time when thru His wondrous
The time when thru His

grace,..... I shall see Je - sus face to face.
grace, His wondrous grace, I shall see Je - sus face to face.

No. 70 The Half Can Ne'er Be Told

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Floyd Nichols, Dutton, Ala., owner, 1923 Floyd Nichols

1. I am think - ing to - day of that home far a-way, Where the streets are all paved with pure gold; Where God's face is the light, where there never is night, O the
2. All the ransomed are there in that homeland so fair, Safe-ly shel-tered in God's lov - ing fold; Not a care or a sigh, not a tear dims the eye, O the
3. Some glad day we shall meet on that bright golden street, Forms and fac-es of loved ones be-hold; Clothed in robes spotless white, what a beau-ti - ful sight, O the

REFRAIN

half cannot ev - er be told. O the half..... can ne'er be told,.....
O the half can ne'er be told, ne'er be told,

Gates of pearl..... and streets of gold;..... There we nev - er
Gates of pearl streets of gold; There we nev - er

shall grow old,..... O the half..... can ne'er be told.....
shall grow old, ne'er grow old, O the half can ne'er be told, ne'er be told.

No. 71 Do Not Forget to Pray

"Evening and morning and at noon will I pray and cry aloud and he shall hear my voice."—Ps. 55: 17

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — **W. J. Allred, owner, 1923** — **Rev. W. J. Allred**

1. When the morning dawns in beauty, Ere you start the glad new day, Lift your
2. When the evening shades are falling, Love's sweet impulse still o-bey, Look in
3. That the God of all per-fec-tion Con - de-scends to lips of clay, Is the

soul to Him who gave it, O do not for-get to pray. When the noon-tide
thankfulness to Je-sus, O do not for-get to pray. When you near the
mar-vel of the a-ges, Then do not for-get to pray. When we reach the

D. S.—*In your joys and*

heat is glow-ing, As you rest be-side the way, Turn a-gain with fervent
si - lent val- ley, Ere you pass from earth a-way, Lean in love up - on His
ma - ny mansions Where we nev-er-more shall stray, Faith will then be sweet fru-

in your sorrows, Comes the night, or comes the day, 'Tis a priv-i-lege most

spir - it, O do not for - get to pray. O do not..... for - get to
bo - som, O do not for - get to pray.
i - tion, And we'll have no need to pray. O do not

precious, O do not for-get to pray.

pray, All a - long..... your earthly way, your earthly way;
forget to pray, All a-long your earthly way;

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

No. 72 Walk With the Lord.

James Rowe. J. M. Williams, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1920. J. M. Williams.

1. In the highway that leads to the cit - y of rest, Let us walk with the Lord
2. Bravely fac-ing the storm, meeting trouble and care, Let us walk with the Lord
3. To our mansions of rest in His king-dom a - bove, Let us walk with the Lord,

that our souls may be blest; He a - lone can pro-tect, He a - lone can de - fend,
who our burdens will share; For our sins He a-toned, our transgressions forgave,
all ex - alt - ing His love; If we fol - low His way till our tri - als are past,

REFRAIN.

And the blessings we need on - ly Je - sus can send. Walk with the
So from all that may come He is a - ble to save.
We shall sweep thru the gates of the cit - y at last. Walk with the Lord,

Lord, Prais - - - ing His word, Ev -'ry
Walk with the Lord, (Ever) Praising His word, prais-ing His word,

day, all the way, Oh, let us walk with the Lord.
Walk ev -'ry day, walk all the way, Let us walk with the Lord.

No. 73 Justified By His Blood

B. I. B. Isaacs, owner, 1923 B. Isaacs

1. I am jus - ti - fied by the Sav-ior's blood, I am washed in the cleansing flood,
2. When His side was pierced by the cru-el sword, And His life-blood was there outpoured,
3. He will keep me close to His precious side, When the storms of this life betide;

Precious fountain wide o-pened on the tree, When He died to set me free.
O that precious stream washed me free from sin, Made me pure without, with-in.
He will safe - ly lead to the pearl-y gate, Where those gone before a - wait.

REFRAIN

Jus - ti - fied . . . . . and glo - ri - fied . . . . . By the
Jus - ti - fied and glo - ri - fied

blood . . . . . from His dear side; . . . . . He ap - plied . . . . . .
By the blood from His dear side, His wounded side; He ap-plied

it to me, ... And for - ev - er-more I'm pu - ri - fied and free.
it to me.

No. 74 Jesus Saves

A. J. Showalter — L. A. Benefield, owner, 1923 — L. A. Benefield

1. There's a mes-sage sweet and won-der - ful that rings the earth around, "Je - sus
2. Far and wide, o'er land and sea, this sto - ry sweet we glad - ly sing,
3. Winds and waves take up the joy-ful sound and bear it o'er the tide,

saves, Je - sus saves;" And our hearts and voic-es now u-
This the mes - sage of re-demp-tion
"Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves;" Car - ry it a - long till it is

nite to swell this joy- ful sound, "Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,"
un - to all the world we bring,
heard a - round the world so wide, "Je - sus saves,"

REFRAIN

Bless-ed ti - dings of sal - va - tion full and free is now our song, "Je - sus
saves, Je - sus saves;" Let the ran-somed millions join to
"Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves;"

Jesus Saves

shout this message loud and long, "Je-sus saves, Je - sus saves."
"Je - sus saves, Je- sus saves."

No. 75 Lift Him Up

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1903, by B. B. Beall **B. B. Beall**

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev - 'ry birth? For an an-swer Je - sus
2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-ior up for
3. Don't ex - alt the preacher, don't ex - alt the pew, Preach the gospel, sim-ple,
4. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in you the

gave a key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will draw all
them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll draw all
full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom-ise is true, "I'll draw all
Sav - ior see, Then men will glad- ly fol-low Him who once taught "I'll draw all

D. S.—*Will draw all*

FINE REFRAIN

men un - to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him up,.....
Lift the precious Sav-ior up, Lift the precious Savior up,
men un - to me!"

D. S.

Still He speaks from e-ter- ni - ty, "And I, if I be lift- ed up from the earth,

No. 76 In the Morning

Mrs J. M. Hunter — V. V. Harrison, owner, 1923 — Volney V. Harrison

1. Sweet-ly I am think-ing of a morn - ing bright, When the gloom-y
2. Res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, glo - ri - ous and grand, Hap - py they who
3. Broth-er, are you read - y for that bless - ed day? Have you made the

shad-ows flee be - fore the light, When the Sav-ior's glo - ry fills the
shall be placed at His right hand, Great will be the glad-ness, deep the
ris - en Lord your guide and stay? Welcome then, bright morning, when He

earth and skies, Then shall wondrous beau - ty greet our wak - ing eyes.
sweet sur - prise; Then shall wondrous beau - ty greet our wak - ing eyes.
bids us rise; Then shall wondrous beau - ty greet our wak - ing eyes.

REFRAIN

In the morn - - ing, in the morn - ing,
In the morn-ing, hap - py morn-ing, In the morn-ing, glorious morning,
When He bids His saints a - rise; O the glo-
His saints a - rise; O the glo - ry, crowning

In the Morning

No. 77 Friends Gone Before

(Good Funeral Song)

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

No. 78 The Gospel Invitation

Laura E. Newell By per. of the Author, Harrisonburg, Va. **J. H. Hall**

1. Have you heard the in - vi - ta-tion? Je - sus says, come un-to Me, Come to
2. There are bless-ed man-y mansions Wait-ing for the pure and true,
3. Heav - y - la - den, or a - wea- ry, Je - sus says, in Me find rest,
4. Time is short, and days are fleeting, Heed the message, come to Me,

Me,..... O come to Me;

'Tis the mes-sage of sal - va-tion,
There in heaven's green expansions
Does your path in life seem dreary?

Come to Me, O come to Me; O the joy of yon-der greeting,

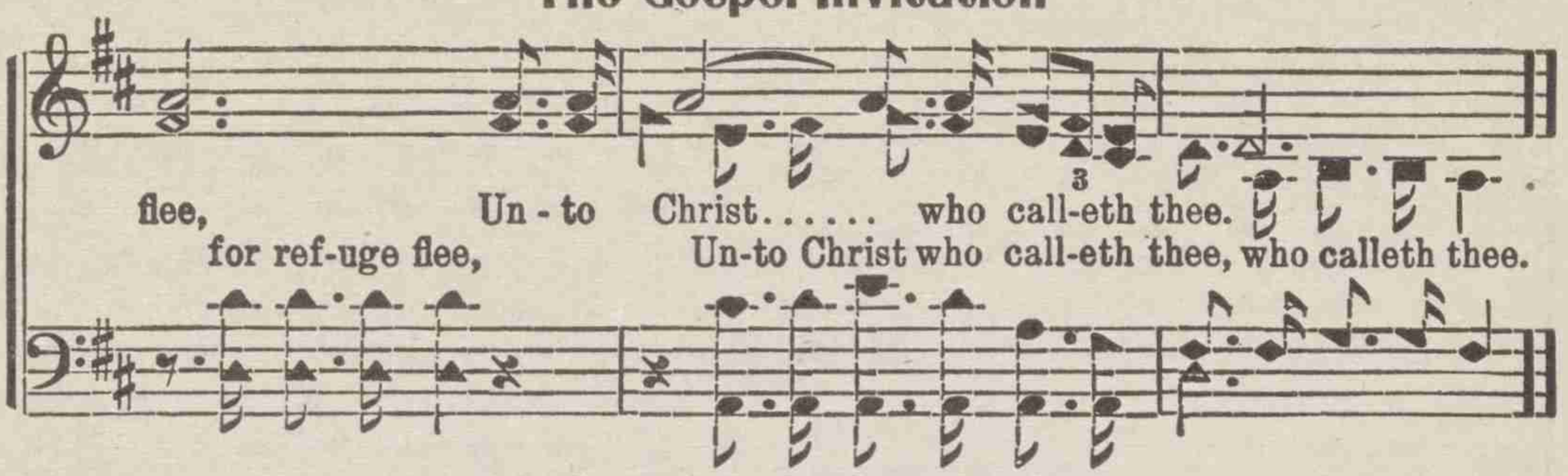
That the Mas-ter brings to thee, Come to Me,..... O come to Me.
Hear the Sav - ior call to you,
By His love you may be blest,
In the home be-yond the sea, Come to Me, O come to Me.

REFRAIN

Come to Me,..... O come to Me; Je - sus
Come to Me, O come to Me;

says,..... Come un - to Me, Wea - ry heart,.... for ref-uge
Je-sus says, Come un - to Me, come unto Me Weary heart,

The Gospel Invitation



No. 79 White as Snow

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 **B. B. Beall**

No. 80 From Shore to Shore. (Missionary)

Rev. W. C. Poole . A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. When the kingdoms of this world Shall be kingdoms of our Lord, When Christ's
2. When the kingdoms of the world Shall be kingdoms of our Lord, When the
3. When the kingdoms of the world Shall go forth their Lord to greet, When the

ban- ner is unfurled, And all hear His glorious word, O - ver ev - 'ry land and
pow'r of love shall reign, Sheathed forev-er be the sword, O the notes of glo-rious
countless souls of earth Bow be-fore one mer-cy-seat, O the shouts of vic- to-

sea, Thru-out ev- 'ry clime and race, O the glo - ry there will be When the
praise From a world redeemed at last, Nations to the sky shall raise Loud the
ry That thru-out all heav'n shall ring, When the kingdoms of the world To our

REFRAIN

world is saved by grace. Saved by grace, ... the world shall sing,
vic - tor's trumpet blast.
Lord their tributes bring. Saved by grace, shall sing,

All the world . . . . . shall own its King; Trib-utes to its Lord shall
All the world shall own its Lord and King;

No. 81 I'm Bound for the-Home-Land Above

Rev. L. E. Green — R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Texas, owner, 1923 — R. Edwin Perry

1. Tho' often at me fiery darts may be hurled, I'm safe in the care of the Lord;
2. With hands to the plow I shall never turn back, I'm facing the beautiful goal;
3. When I shall have come to the end of the race, I'll go to the home of the blest;
4. With loved ones and friends golden streets I shall roam, And with the bright angels we'll sing;

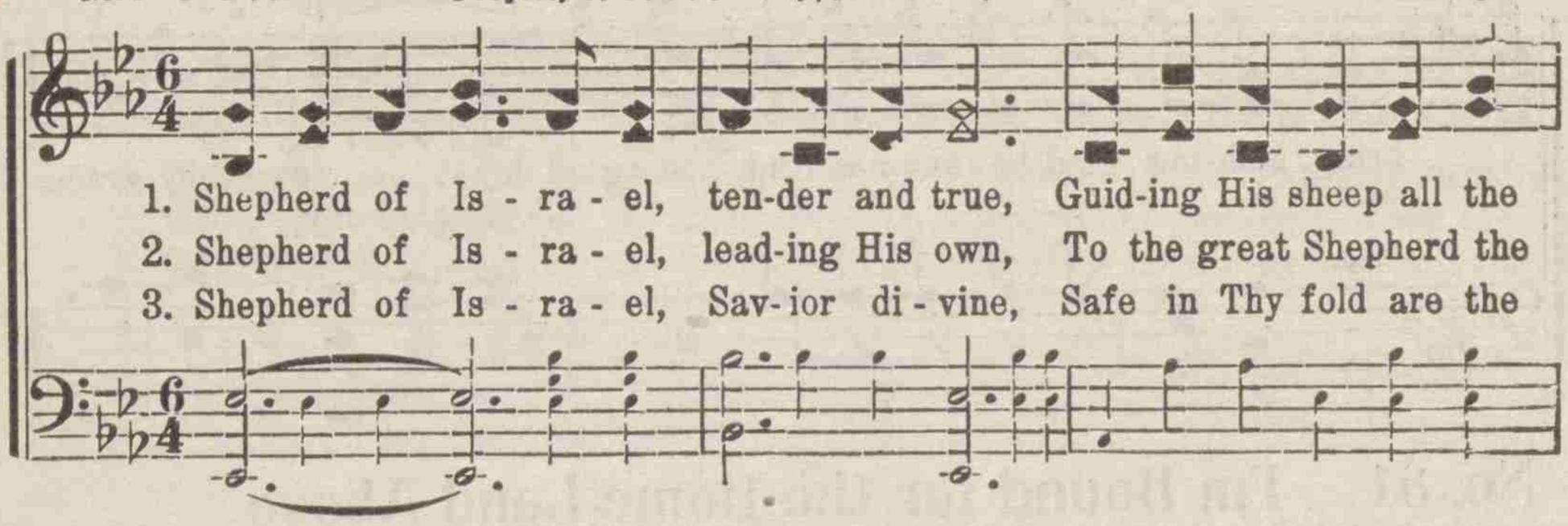
I'll never turn back to the sins of the world, I'll walk in the light of His word.
My zeal for the Lord I am never to slack, I'm bound for the home of the soul.
I'll live with the Lord, who has saved me by grace, For-ev-er in mansions of rest.
While a-ges go by I shall live in that home, And look on the face of my King.

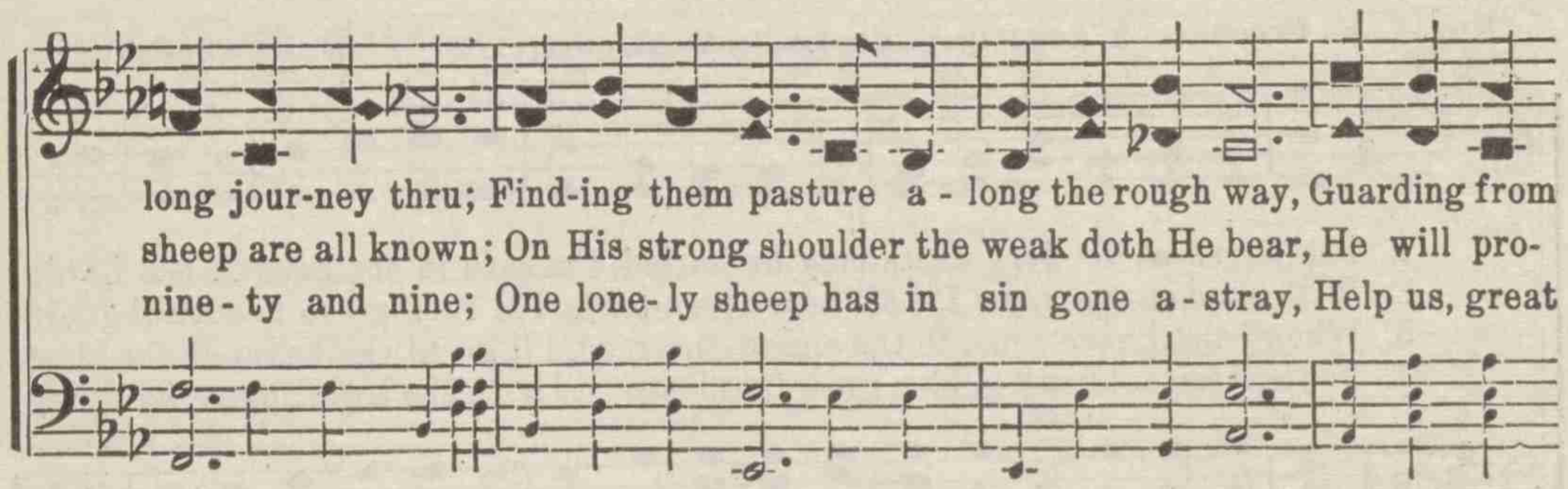
REFRAIN

I'm seek-ing that beau-ti-ful land, Where all is bright sunshine and love;
The Sav-ior is hold-ing my hand, I'm bound for the home-land a-bove.

No. 82 Shepherd of Israel

Mrs. C. D. Martin Property of T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., 1923 **T. B. Mosley**





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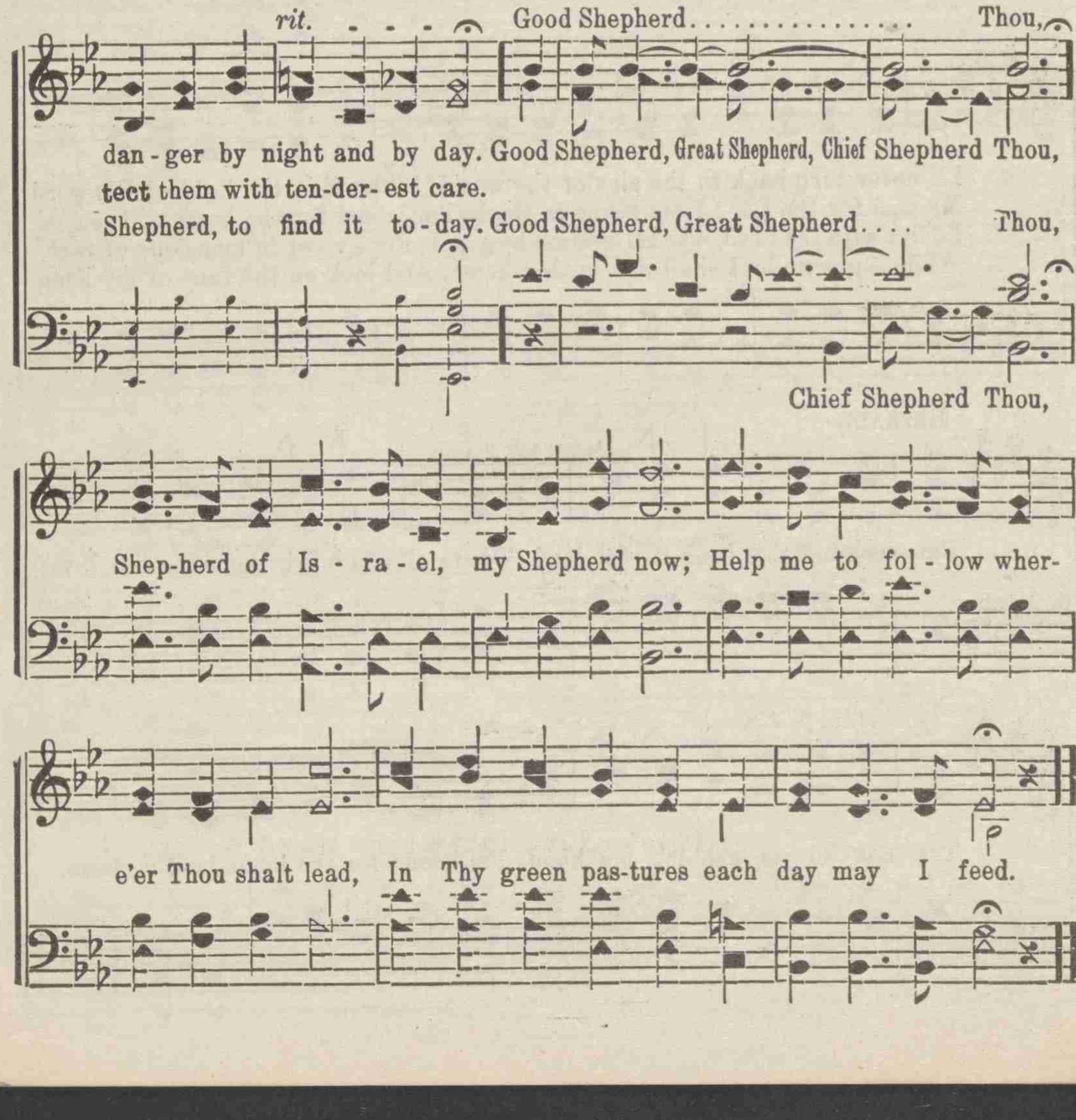


No. 83 Life's Ocean

C. H. E. C. H. Eagle, Bastian, Va., owner, 1923 Chas. H. Eagle

1. Out on life's o-cean how man - y there are Drift-ing a - way aft - er
2. Out on life's o-cean souls sink ev - er - more, Man - y are bat-tered on
3. Out on life's o-cean how vast is the throng, Voi - ces un-num-bered blend

pleas - ure a - far, Lashed by the billows and splashed by the foam, Scorn-ing the
reefs near the shore, Near-ing each moment a sor-row-ful grave, Yet the dear
in a sweet song, Prais-ing the Sav-ior who walked on the sea, Shattered their

REFRAIN

Sav - ior's sweet plea, "Come home."
Sav - ior their souls would save. Drift-ing a - way, far-ther each day,
fet - ters and made them free.

Drift-ing from heav-en and safe - ty for aye; Out on life's o - cean on

treach-er - ous waves, Je - sus a - lone has the pow - er that saves.

No. 84 Don't You Want to Go There?

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. I have heard of a coun-try where there nev-er is a sigh, I have heard of a coun-try bright and fair; Where no graves will be o-pened for none
2. I have heard of a cit - y with its streets all paved with gold, I have heard it is free from pain and care; Gates of pearl, walls of jas-per, O the
3. I have heard of the mansions that are built for you and me, I have heard of the crowns that we shall wear; O to sing with the an-gels thru-out

REFRAIN

there shall ev - er die, When my life here is end - ed I'll go there.
half has not been told, Some glad day I shall dwell with Je-sus there. Don't you
all e - ter - ni - ty, Will be glo - ry and rapt-ure o - ver there.

want to go there when your life here is o'er? Don't you want to go there to stay?

On that heavenly shore we shall sing evermore, Don't you want to go there some day?

No. 85 By and By

O. E. McCullough — L. E. Tedford, Ward, Ark., owner, 1923 — L. E. Tedford

1. As we jour-ney here be-low, Meet-ing tri - als as we go, We have hopes of
2. Oft the pathway seems so drear, And we're tempted then to fear, We have hopes of
3. O how won-der-ful to meet, And our loved ones yonder greet, We have hopes of

meet-ing our Sav - ior by and by; He has promised that we may, If we
meet-ing our Sav - ior by and by; But the promise sweet and sure Thru all
meet-ing our loved ones by and by; For they sure-ly will be there, In that

f. FINE

live for Him each day, We have hopes of meet-ing our Sav - ior by and by.
a - ges will en - dure, We have hopes of meet-ing our Sav - ior by and by.
land so bright and fair, We have hopes of meet-ing our loved ones by and by.

REFRAIN

By and by, by and by, We have hopes of meet-ing our Sav - ior by and by;
By and by, by and by, We have hopes of meet-ing our Sav - ior by and by;
By and by, by and by, We have hopes of meet-ing our loved ones by and by;

D. S.

No. 86. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. Used, by per. of J. M. Black. J. M. Black.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rection share; When His chosen ones shall gath-er
3. Let us la - bor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver

o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, We'll be there.

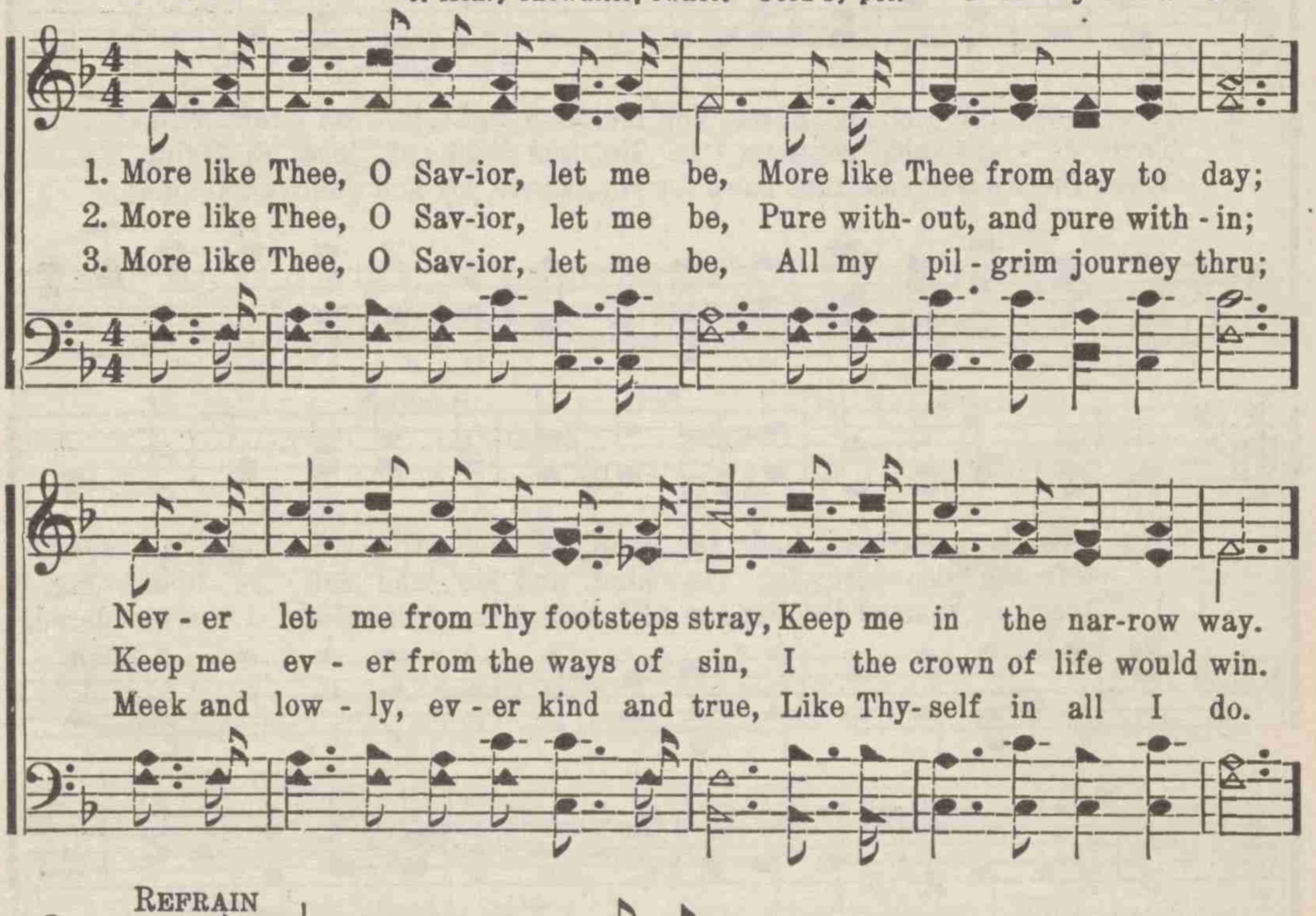
REFRAIN.

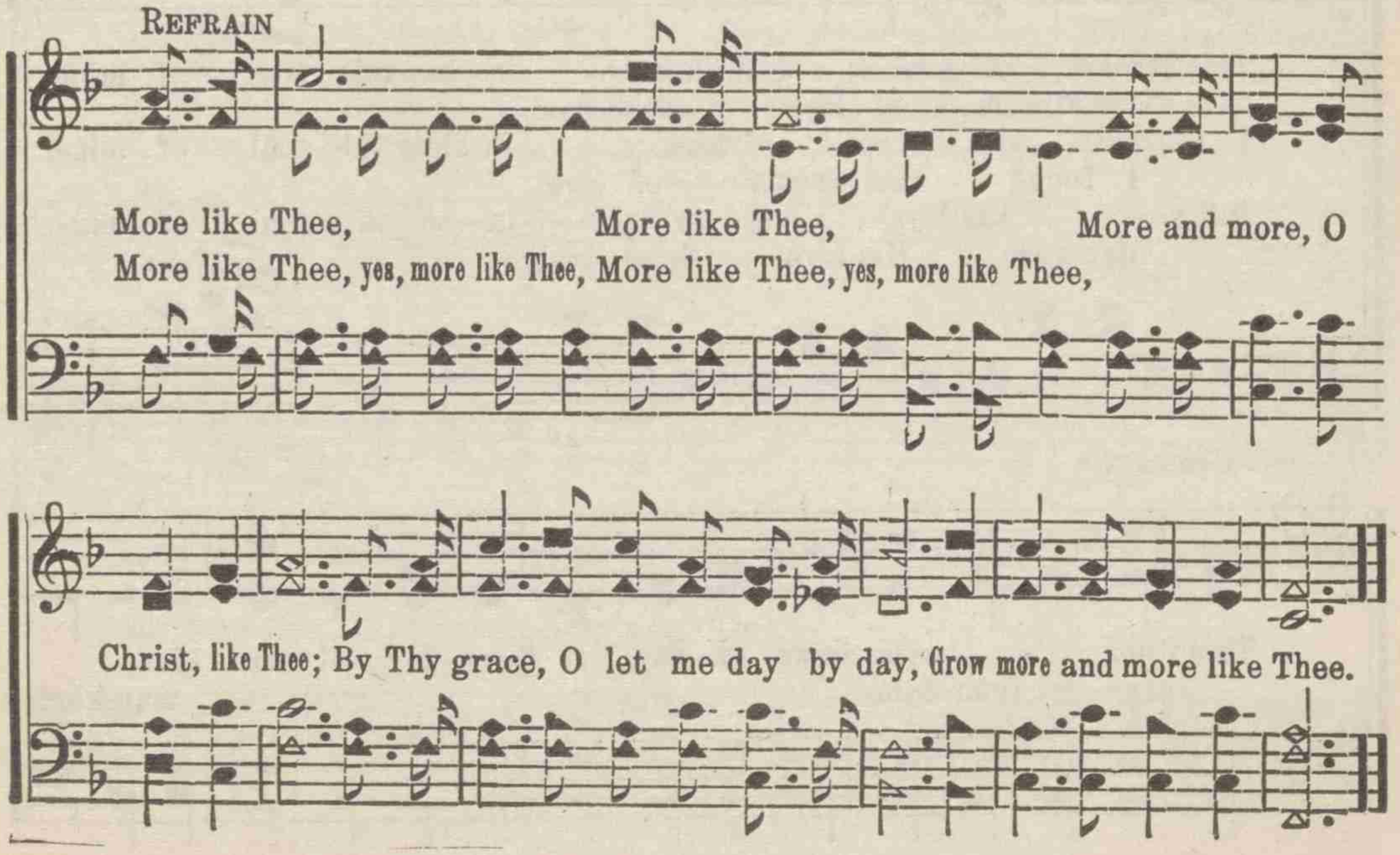
When the roll ..... is called up yon - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

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

No. 87 More Like Thee

Frank M. Davis J. Henry Showalter, owner. Used by per. J. Henry Showalter





No. 88 God's Love

Copyright, 1920, by C. C. Stafford. Used by per.

C. C. S. Christopher C. Stafford

1. God's love is like a crys - tal foun-tain down from heav-en flow - ing,
2. How sweet it is to know that I'm in - vit - ed to this foun - tain,
3. O sin - ner friend, why will you lin - ger out in sin's wild des - ert,

It flows for you, it flows for me, like light its wa - ters shine;....
That Je - sus said "come un - to Me, and drink of love di - vine;"....
When there's a stream that flows for you, where joy and peace com- bine?....

His love is great-er and far deep - er than the roll - ing o - cean,
I left the des - ert far be - hind, and sin and self re - nounc - ing,
I too once roamed the bar-ren plains, and far from God I wan - dered,

This stream of love doth flow in - to this soul of mine.
This stream of love doth flow
I found this stream of love, to bless this soul of mine.
I found this stream of love,
But now His love flows straight in - to this soul of mine.
But now His love flows straight

REFRAIN

This foun - tain flows to - day, It flows for all man - kind,
crys - tal foun- tain man-kind,

God's Love

'Twill fill your life with peace, With joy your face will shine;
'twill fill will shine;

'Tis flow - ing from God's heart, And sweet - er grows each day,
Yes, it is flow-ing each day,

O yes, it flows so free In - to this soul of mine.
O yes, it flows so free

No. 89 Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby Used by permission **W. H. Doane**

1. Pass me not, O gen- tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; *While on oth-ers*
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re- lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound-ed,
4. Thou, the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con - tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
brok - en spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

No 90. Onward In His Name

James Rowe — M. H. Woodard, owner, 1923 — M. H. Woodard

1. On - ward, comrades, in the Mas-ter's name, Ev - er sing-ing of re-
2. Spread the gos - pel ev - 'ry - where we go, Help - ing wayward ones to
3. He will keep us by His love di - vine, That our tri - als may be

deem-ing love; Let His glo - ry ev - er be our aim, On-ward, working
trust His grace; Love for Je - sus let us bold - ly show, That in heav-en
safe - ly passed; And the life-crown will be yours and mine, And His king-dom

REFRAIN

for the King a - bove. Onward, with a song, sing of love di-vine,
we may see His face.
we shall share at last. On - ward, sing-ing of His love di - vine,

Comrades, on to glo - ry with the sto - ry,

Comrades, on to glo - ry with the ev - er-last-ing sto - ry, The Re-
On to glo - ry with the sto - ry,

Christ the Lord proclaim;

deem - er, dear, proclaim;
Christ the Lord proclaim; O trav - el

Trav - el on the way,
on . . . . . the glo - ry

Onward In His Name

on the glo - ry way, Praise the Sav - ior, dear, with gladness
way,..... And praise the Sav - ior.....

ev - 'ry day, Press on and on, re-joic-ing in the bless-ed Mas-ter's name.

No. 91 Smile All the Way

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. T. B. Mosley, Jr., Seman, Ala., owner, 1923 **T. B. Mosley, Jr.**

1. As you on-ward go a-long earth's road, Smile ev-'ry day; It will help to
2. If a hap-py Christian you would be, Trust and o - bey; If from ev - 'ry
3. This old world is filled with grief and tears, Filled with dismay; Would you courage
4. Just as God hangs out His stars at night, When fades the day, Would you help to
5. When at last the val-ley you must tread, Si - lent and gray, Of the shadows

REFRAIN

light- en ev - 'ry load, Smile all the way. If you smile, smile, brave and true
care you would be free,
give in-stead of fears,
make this old world bright?
you need have no dread. Smile a-long the way. If you smile and smile, be brave and true

Thru all the day, 'Twill bring joy, joy un - to you: Smile all the way.
Thru-out all the day, 'Twill bring joy and gladness un-to you: Smile along the way.

No. 92 Come to Jesus, the Savior

Laurene Highfield **N. I. Styles, owner** **N. I. Styles**

1. Come to Je - sus, the Sav-ior, in childhood's morn, Let His beauty thy in - no-cent brow a-dorn; Come to Je-sus, the Savior, while life is sweet, Lay it spotless and
2. Come to Je - sus, the Sav-ior, in youth's bright hours, Con-se-crate to Him glad-ly your budding pow'rs; Come to Je-sus, the Savior, while life is young, While its mel - o - dy
3. Come to Je - sus, the Sav-ior, in manhood's prime, In your ac-tions re-flect-ing His love sublime; Come to Je-sus, the Savior, who suffered, too, All the tempting and
4. Come to Je - sus, the Sav-ior, ere shadows creep, Fold-ing you in the arms of e- ter-nal sleep; Come to Je-sus, the Savior, tho' life is old, He in mer-cy His

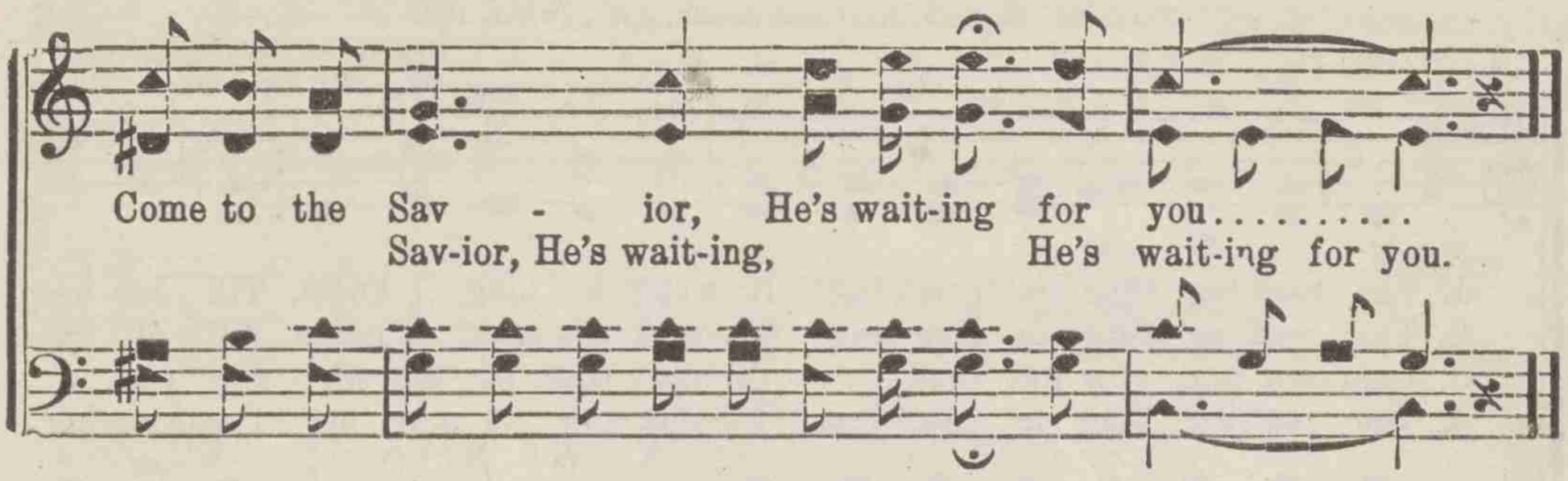
REFRAIN

pure at the Mas - ter's feet. Come to the Sav - ior, He's
still is a song un - sung.
sor - row that bur - den you.
bless - ing will not with - hold. Come to the Sav-ior, He's

wait-ing for you,..... Bring Him a heart that is loy - al and
wait-ing, He's waiting for you, Bring Him a heart that is loy - al, is

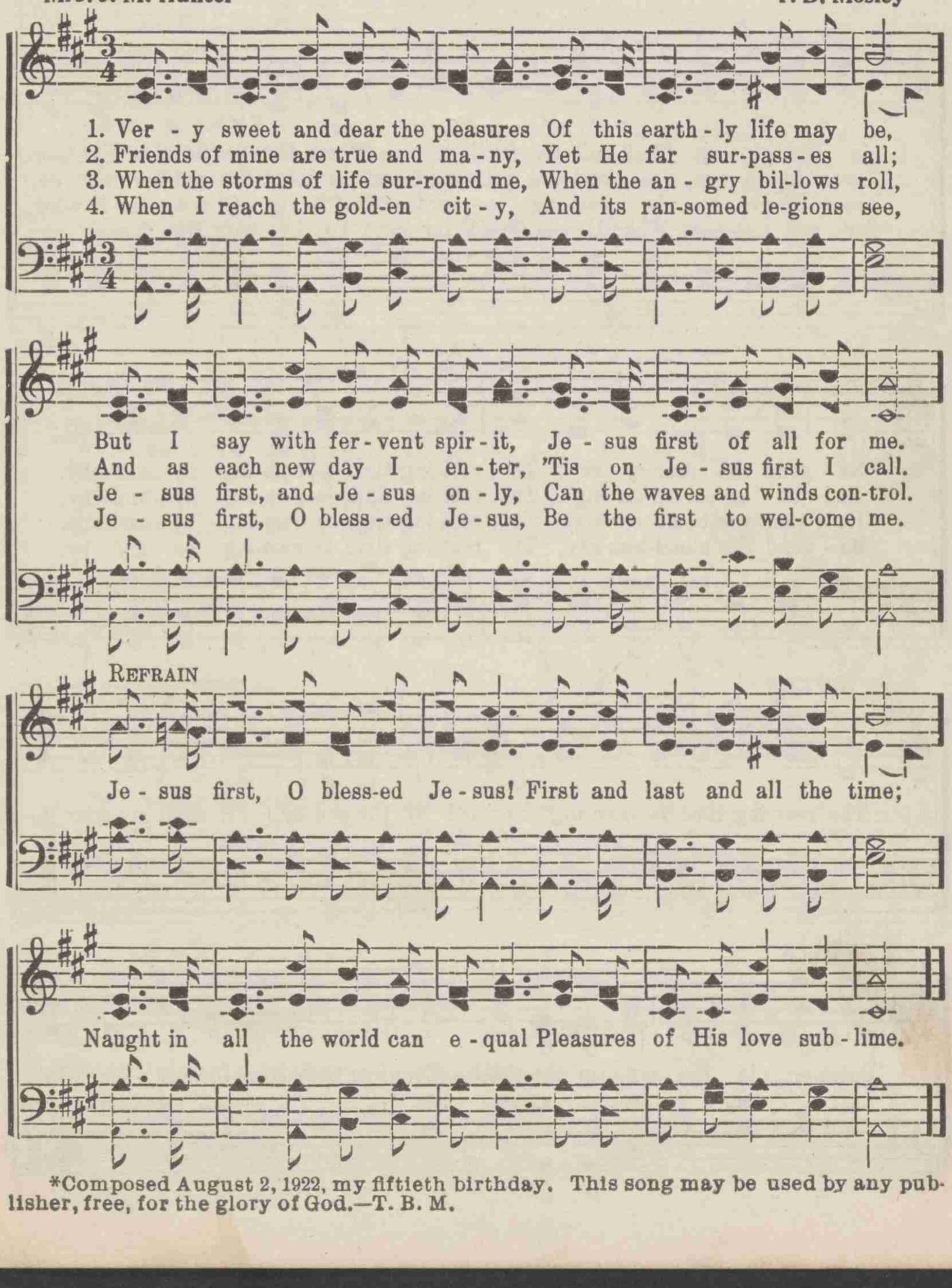
true;..... Ren-der the serv - ice you know is His due,.....
loy-al and true; Render the service, the service you know is His due,

Come to Jesus, the Savior



No. 93 Jesus First*

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley



*Composed August 2, 1922, my fiftieth birthday. This song may be used by any publisher, free, for the glory of God.—T. B. M.

No. 94 The Resting Time Is Coming

Frank M. Machen, Jr., Guntersville, Ala., owner, 1923

F. M. M., Jr. Frank M. Machen, Jr.

1. The rest-ing time is com - ing, It won't be long, I know, Till Je - sus
2. The rest-ing time is com - ing, Oh, don't you want a home With all the
3. Dear sin - ner, now get read - y To meet Him in the air; For you a
4. The rest-ing time is com - ing, To - mor-row it may be; I'm long-ing

in His glo - ry Shall call me forth to go, Where He's prepared a man-sion,
"saved" in Je - sus, Be - yond the roll - ing foam? Ac - cept His ten-der mer - cy,
crown of glo - ry Is wait-ing o - ver there; If you will trust the Sav-ior,
for the mo-ment When He shall call for me, To live with Him for - ev - er,

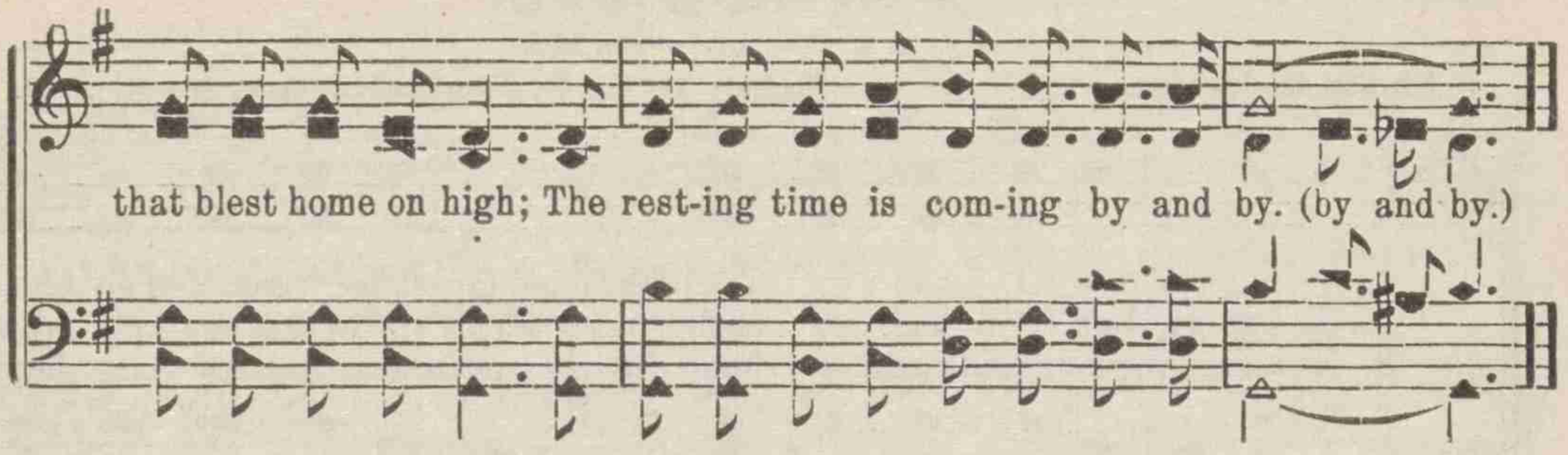
Be - yond the star-ry sky; The rest-ing time is com-ing by and by.
And be re-ceived on high; The rest-ing time is com-ing by and by.
He'll take you home on high; The rest-ing time is com-ing by and by.
Be - yond the cloud-less sky; The rest-ing time is com-ing by and by.

REFRAIN

The rest-ing time is com-ing by and by, (by and by,) I'll meet my dear Re-

deem-er in the sky, (in the sky,) To live with Him for - ev - er In

The Resting Time Is Coming



No. 95 As You Pass Along the Way

Rev. Alfred Barratt A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

No. 96 O Happy Day.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1916.

Phillip Doddridge. **Melody by E. F. Rimbault. Arr. by A. J. S.**

1. O hap-py day (O hap - py day) that fixed my choice (that fixed my choice
2. O hap-py bond (O hap - py bond) that seals my vows (that seals my vows)
3. Now rest, my long (Now rest, my long) di - vid - ed heart, (di - vid - ed heart,)

On Thee, my Sav-(On Thee, my Sav-)iour, and my God! (on Thee, my God!) Well may this
To Him who mer-(To Him who mer-) its all my love; (my grateful love;) Let cheerful
Fixed on this bliss-(Fixed on this bliss-)ful center, rest; (se-cure-ly rest;) Nor ev - er

glow-(Well may this heart)ing heart rejoice,(in Thee rejoice,) And tell its rap-(And tell its
an- (Let anthems fill)thems fill His house,(His holy house,) While to that sa-(While to that
from (Nor ev-er from) thy Lord depart,(thy Lord depart,) With Him of ev-(With Him of

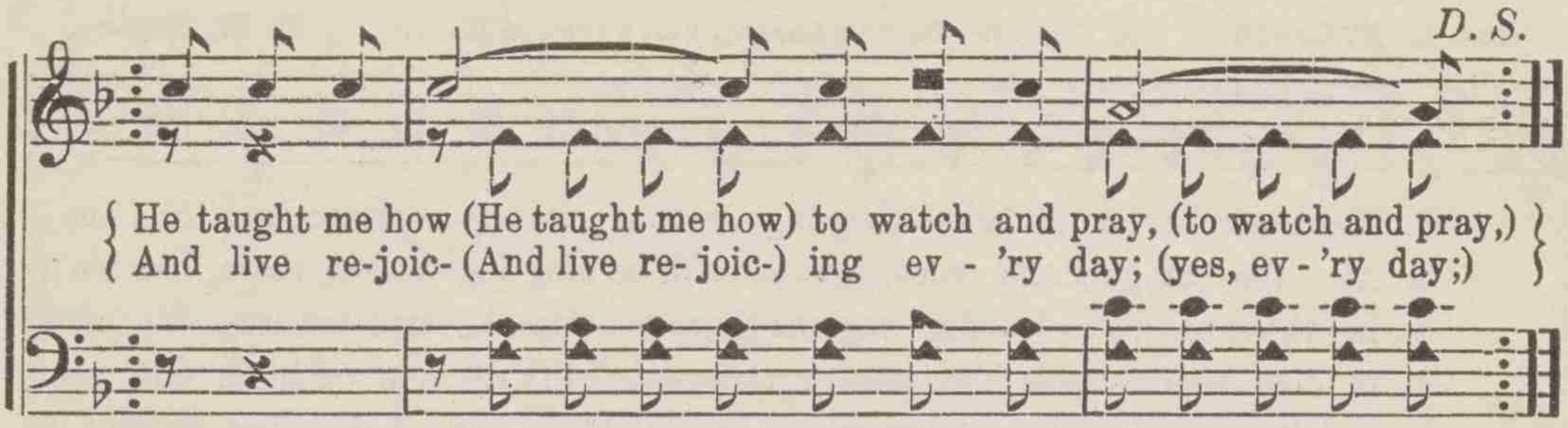
:S: Refrain.

rap-) ture all a-broad. (tell all a - broad.) Hap - py day,
sa-) cred shrine I move. (I glad-ly move.)
ev-) 'ry good possessed. (all good possessed.) Hap-py day,..... hap - py

Fine.

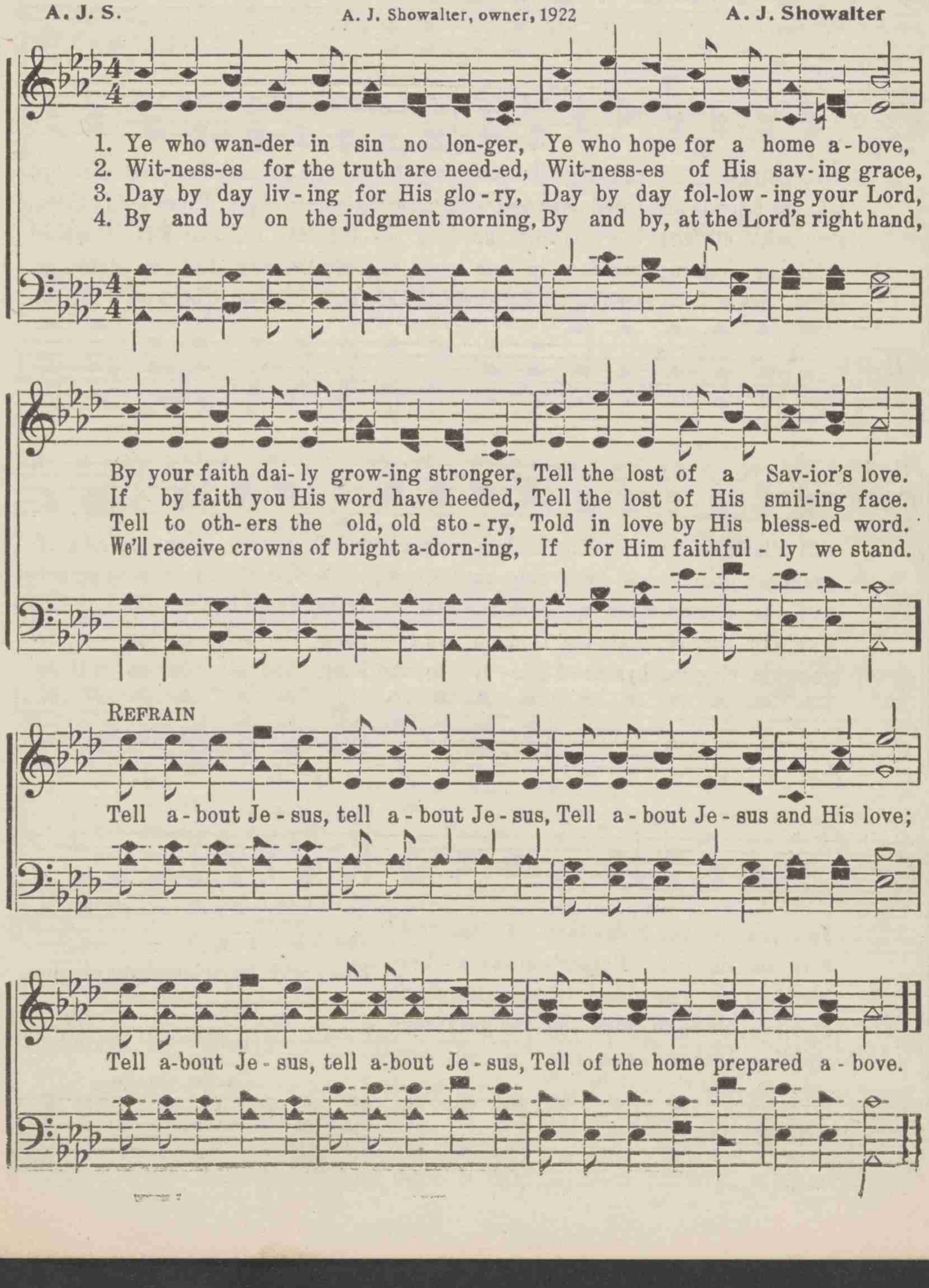
hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way, my sins a - way.
day,.....When Je-sus washed..... my sins a - way.....

O Happy Day



No. 97 Tell About Jesus

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter



No. 98 There'll Be Singing

Respectfully inscribed to the singers of Wise County, Va.

Rev. L. E. Green H. M. Eagle, Bu[illegible] Garden, Va., owner, 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

1. There will be tri-umphant sing-ing in that sin-less summer-land, And the
2. All the an-gels and redeemed ones will be sing-ing o-ver there, There we'll
3. In those bright ce-les-tial regions there be-side the crys-tal sea, We will
4. In our hearts we oft-en ponder, things that lift the soul on high, Oft we
5. Oh, 'twill be a hap-py greeting in that home beyond the skies, Friends and

joy-bells will be ring-ing all a-long the gold-en strand; There no dis-cord
join our friends and loved ones and with them the music share; There we'll hear the
sing with all the le-gions thru the long e-ter-ni-ty; Earth-ly dis-cord
think of sing-ing yon-der in our home be-yond the sky; Let us drive a-
loved ones will be meeting where sweet mu-sic nev-er dies; There we'll all en-

will displease us where the endless song-waves roll, As we sing the love of
grandest cho-rus as they sing re-deem-ing love, Where we'll join those gone be-
will be end-ed when we join the glad re-frain, Harps and voi-ces will be
way our sorrow, prais-ing God in sa-cred song, For we're go-ing home to-
gage in sing-ing hymns of glo-ry to the King, And all heav-en will be

Je-sus in the home-land of the soul.
fore us in our Father's house a-bove.
blend-ed in one grand tri-umphant strain.
mor-row, there to join the an-gel throng.
ring-ing with the ech-oes as we sing.

REFRAIN

There'll be sing - ing,
There will be triumphant singing,
mu - sic
mu-sic will be ringing,

There'll Be Singing

1

there'll be sing - ing, In that sin - less summerland so bright and
there will be triumphant singing,
will be ring - ing, (*Omit*) .....
there the mu-sic will be ringing,

2

fair; There the When we meet and greet our loved ones over there.
bright and fair; o-ver there.

No. 99

Come Home

Rev. W. C. Poole

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923

A. J. Showalter

1. Je - sus is call-ing the lost a-stray, Come all who roam, Come un - to
2. Je - sus is call-ing from ways of sin To paths of right, Je - sus is
3. Je - sus is calling from heaven's throne, Has - ten to - day! Je - sus is
4. Je - sus is call-ing with pa-tient love, Come, fol - low me; Je - sus will

REFRAIN

me for I am the way, Come, come, come home.
call-ing, O let Him in Your way to light. Home, home! come home; Home, home!
ten-der - ly call-ing His own, Has - ten a - way.
lead you to heav-en a-bove, And vic - to - ry.

come home; Wher-ev - er a-stray, Je - sus calls to - day, Come home, come home.

No. 100 He Paid the Cost

James Rowe — A. T. Faulkner, owner, 1922 — A. T. Faulkner

1. The Son of God..... is at my side,..... And there, I
2. My life I had..... de-based by sin,..... Was stained with-
3. I now am on..... a high-er plane,..... And so He
4. Some day be-yond..... the realm of strife,..... Where I shall

know,..... He will a-bide,..... To help my soul.....
out..... and stained with-in;..... On life's wild sea .....
has..... not died in vain;..... For His dear name.....
have..... e-ter-nal life;..... Up-on His throne.....

the crown to win,..... For He has paid..... the cost of sin.
was tem-pest- tossed; ..... But now I'm saved, ... He paid the cost.
I shall a-dore,..... And wor-ship Him..... for ev-er-more.
I hope to see ..... This Friend who paid ..... the cost for me.

REFRAIN

He paid the cost, so I am free,
He paid the cost,..... so I am free,..... He bore my

He bore my shame, He died for me; In sin's dark way
shame,..... He died for me;..... In sin's dark way..... my soul was

He Paid the Cost

No. 101 Beyond the Beautiful Gate

James Rowe

B. E. Hale, owner, 1920. Used by per.

B. E. Hale

No. 102 My Trust Is In the Lord

James Rowe — D. C. Perry, Waldo, Ark., owner, 1923 — D. C. Perry

1. What - ev - er may be - fall me, I am in His keep-ing, For my trust..... is in the Lord; Tho' tears be in the sow-ing, joy will
2. He keeps a song of glad - ness in my soul a - bid - ing, He shares what-ev- er tri - al is my
3. With Him so near to cheer me, I shall en - ter glo - ry, With gladness I can tell and sing "the
4. His smile I know will greet me at the pearl - y por - tal, For my trust, all my trust is in the Lord; From Him I shall re-ceive at last the bless the reap - ing, For my trust..... is in the Lord.
life be - tid - ing,
old, old sto - ry,"
crown im - mor - tal, For my trust, all my trust is in the Lord.

REFRAIN

I'm trust - - - ing in the Lord, So from Him .....
Trusting in the Lord, trust-ing in the Lord, So from
..... I shall not roam; My soul ..... He hath re-
Him shall not roam; My soul He hath restored,

My Trust Is In the Lord

stored,..... And so I know..... He'll lead me home.
ful - ly hath re-stored, I know, so I know

No. 103 Angels, From the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shepherds in the field a - bid-ing, Watching o'er your flocks by night;
3. Sa - ges leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Vis-ions bright now beam a - far;
4. Saints be-fore the al - tar bending, Watching long in hope and fear,

Ye who sang cre - a-tion's sto - ry, Now proclaim Mes - si - ah's birth.
God with man is now re - sid-ing, Yon-der shines the in-fant light.
Seek the great de - sire of nations; Ye have seen His na - tal star.
Sud-den - ly the Lord de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.

REFRAIN

Come and wor - ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King;
Come and worship, Worship Christ,

Come and wor - ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
Come and worship, Worship Christ,

No. 104 All Hail the King of All

James Rowe — M. H. Woodard, owner, 1923 — M. H. Woodard

1. All hail the Lord of Par - a - dise, All hail the King of all; Let hal - le-
2. All hail the King E - man - u - el, Who came the world to bless, Whose spir-it
3. All hail the King all - glo - ri - ous, E - ter - nal and su-preme, Whose gos-pel

lu - jahs fill the skies, Let saints a - dor - ing fall. The na - tions all have
shall for - ev - er dwell In hearts of right-eous-ness. His light is shin - ing
is vic - to - ri - ous, His love an end - less theme. Great mul - ti-tudes a-

need of Him, His light and gos - pel blest, To cheer them thru the val - leys
more and more Un - to the per - fect day; And He the brok - en doth re-
bove the skies Be - fore His throne a - dore; All hail the Lord of Par - a-

REFRAIN

dim, To heights of peace and rest. All hail,... all hail,... the Sav - ior
store, And takes all sins a - way.
dise, Our King for - ev - er - more. All hail, all hail, the bless-ed

of the world, All hail the King, whose flag is nev - er
Sav - ior of the world, All hail.... the King,... whose flag, whose flag is

All Hail the King of All

furled; With hal - le - lu - jahs greet Him, With glad ho - san - nas
never furled; With hal - le - lu - jahs greet the Lord, With glad ho - san - nas

meet Him, In chorus grand His praises sing, All hail,.... all hail the King.
meet the Lord; All hail, all hail the King.

No. 105 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Rev. Robert Robinson **Rev. Asahel Nettleton**

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er, by Thy help, I'm come;
   And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3. O! to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
   Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it! Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it,—Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it! Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

No. 106 The Power of His Love

Mrs. J. M. Hunter T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1923 **T. B. Mosley**

1. To one fixed thought..... my spir - it holds,..... As day by
2. Though cares mo-lest..... and foes an - noy,..... This prec - ious
3. The work He hath..... be - gun in me,..... Some-time shall
4. When death's dark vale..... I come to cross,..... My soul shall

day..... life's plan unfolds,(life's plan unfolds,)'Tis Je - sus guides.....
truth..... brings sweetest joy, (brings sweet-est joy,) Far stronger than .....
all..... com - plet - ed be, (com-plet- ed be,) And then a crown.....
still..... sus - tain no loss, (sustain no loss,) This precious truth .....

rit.

..... me here be - low,..... With love that will..... not let me
..... the storms that blow,..... Is love that will..... not let me
..... He will be - stow,..... Thru love that will..... not let me
..... full well I know,..... His love will nev - - - er let me

REFRAIN

will not let me go. O wondrous love, O love di-
go. ..... O wondrous love,..... O love di - vine,.....

vine, The love that saved..... this soul of mine;.....
..... The love that saved this soul of mine;

The Power of His Love

No. 107 "Gone Home."* (Funeral Song)

Frank M. Machen, Jr., Guntersville, Ala., owner, 1923

F. M. M., Jr. Frank M. Machen, Jr.

*Respectfully inscribed to the memory of Miss Icy Cahill and Mr. Holly Blair, two young Christians who were drowned in Short Creek, June 17, 1922, while in bathing, Miss Cahill going beyond her depth and Mr. Blair trying to rescue her, both were drowned.

No. 108 The Infinite Love of Christ

Mrs. J. M. Hunter G. A. Thacker, Boaz, Ala., R. 8, owner, 1923 **G. A. Thacker**

1. I am think - ing to - day of a won - der - ful love, Of a
2. I am think - ing to - day how this love res - cued me From the
3. I am think - ing to - day of the dear ones on high, Who this
4. I am think - ing to - day of the joy I shall know, When, thru

love that no tongue can tell; Love that brought the dear Christ from His
mire of de - spair and death! And my soul lifts a car - ol so
won - der - ful love ex - tol; Ev - 'ry face filled with joy, beam-ing
this might - y love di - vine, I shall wear robes as pure and as

bright throne a - bove, 'Mid the sor - rows of earth to dwell.
hap - py and free, Prais - ing Him with ex - ult - ant breath.
bright ev - 'ry eye, While the glad hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
white as the snow, And for - ev - er in glo - ry shine.

REFRAIN

Oh, the in - fi - nite love of Christ! Oh! the
love of Christ!

in - fi - nite love of Christ! Soul of mine, shout and sing,
love of Christ!

The Infinite Love of Christ

No. 109 Jesus Satisfies

W. M. DeVaughan, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1923

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. M. DeVaughan

No. 110 Closer to Jesus

Rev. Alfred Barratt Rev. Alfred Barratt, owner, 1923 **Henry P. Morton**

1. I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus, my King, His praises with gladness each mo-ment I'll sing, For strength in my weakness to Him I can cling; I
2. I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus, my Friend; When dangers as-sail me His hand will de-fend; In shad-ow or sunshine on Him I de-pend; I
3. I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus, my all, I know He will answer when-ev-er I call, In love He is watch-ing me lest I should fall; I

REFRAIN

want to keep clos-er to Je-sus. I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus each day, I want Him to lead me each step of the way; For He is my guardian, my strength, and my stay, I want to keep clos-er to Je-sus.

No. 111 Jesus Knows All His Own

A. J. Showalter — R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Texas, owner, 1923 — R. Edwin Perry

1. I do not know how far from shore My bark (of life) may roam,(may roam,)
2. I know my bless-ed Sav-ior cares And will (He will) pro-vide; (provide;)
3. I can not see a - far be-fore, But faith (my faith) grows strong;(grows strong;)

But Je - sus is the o - pen door To our e - ter - nal home.
My ev - 'ry bur - den Je - sus shares, While walking by my side.
Some day I'll reach the shin - ing shore, And sing the new, new song.

REFRAIN

Je - sus knows all His own, cares for them I know, In the
Bi - ble the sto - ry is told; If we trust and o - bey
sweet-ly told;
we need fear no foe, For there's safe - ty for all in His fold.
shelt'ring fold.

No. 112 Come Before Him With Singing

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing"

Mrs. J. M. Hunter W. J. Allred, owner, 1923 **Rev. W. J. Allred**

1. Come with songs of praise, Serve the Lord with glad-ness, Ban - ish doubt and sad - ness; Sing, sing, sweet - ly sing, Show - ing all the
2. Praise, O praise His name, Sing His great sal - va - tion, Give Him ad - o - ra - tion; Praise, praise, glad - ly praise, Show - ing all the
3. "Make a joy - ful noise," Come, ye meek and low - ly, Praise the High and Ho - ly; Sing, sing, sweet - ly sing, Show - ing all the
4. O - pen wide the gates, Shout your glad ho - san - nas, Lift a- loft your ban - ners; Sing, sing, ev - er sing, Show - ing all the

REFRAIN

world the won-ders of His love. Praise, praise, Glo - ri - fy the Lord!
Praise, O praise, and
Serve Him, Sing with sweet ac - cord! Send the glad
Serve, O serve Him, Send the news, the glad news
news out;.....
O send the glad news out, O send the glad news out;
out, O send it out;.....

Come Before Him With Singing

Laud Him, bless the King of kings, Laud Him, Give your gladness wings;
Laud Him, laud Him, Laud Him, laud Him,

Sing, ye work - ers, Come with grateful ad - o - ra-tion, praise the Lord.

Sing, O sing, ye hap-py workers,

No. 113 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Miss Phœbe Carey **Philip Phillips**

1. One sweet-ly sol - emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near- er
2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-ny man-sions be; Near-er the
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Near-er to
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip-ping o'er the brink; For I am

home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.
great white throne to - day, Near - er the crys-tal sea. Near-er my home,
leave the cross to - day, And near - er to the crown.
near - er home to - day, Per- haps, than now I think.

REFRAIN

Near-er my home, Nearer my home to-day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.

No. 114 There is Rest, Sweet Rest.

James Rowe. W. C. CULPEPPER, OWNER, 1913. W. P. Culpepper.

1. Tho' the jour - ney be long and our hearts lose their song, Let us fol - low our Friend day by day; For we know that for all who have
2. Let us trust, let us cling to our glo - ri - ous King, Who is a - ble our souls to up-hold; He will cheer us a - long, keep us
3. When, by won - der - ful grace, we have en-tered that place Where the an - gels ex - tol and a - dore; We shall rest at His feet, and with

REFRAIN.

heed-ed the call, There is rest at the end of the way.
sin-less and strong, Till the gates of the cit-y un-fold. There is rest,
voic-es all sweet, Car-ol praises to Him ev-er-more. Yes, there is rest,

sweet rest, In the home - land blest; Where the
a glo - ri - ous rest, Rest in the home-land won-drous-ly blest;

an - gels are There is rest, sweet rest.....
There where the hap-py an-gels all are, There is rest, per-fect rest.

No. 115 Side By Side

James Rowe — O. V. Grice, owner, 1923 — O. V. Grice

1. There's a song in my heart from morn till night, Which I sing to my faithful guide,
2. What a bless-ing is He each day to me, As the tri - als of life I meet;
3. Side by side we'll go thru the vale at last, And my hand He will firm-ly hold;

Who is mak-ing my path to heaven bright, And is keeping me at His side.
At my side all the way this Friend will be, Cheering me with His presence sweet.
Side by side we shall be till life is past, And I pass thru the gates of gold.

REFRAIN

Side by side ev - 'ry day, Side by side all the way; True to Him
walk - ing side by side ev - 'ry pass - ing day, walk-ing side by side all a - long the way; O so true to Him

I'll a - bide, For we walk side by side.
will my soul a-bide, For each day we walk side by side.

No. 116 There Is a Land of Fadeless Beauty

G. A. T. G. A. Thacker, Boaz, Ala., R. 8, owner, 1923 G. A. Thacker

1. There is a land of fade - less beau - ty, Just be - yond.... the
2. There is a robe and crown a - wait - ing For the faith - ful
3. Then let us all be up and do - ing What - so - e'er..... we

star - ry sky, (the star-ry sky,) Where all the saved shall dwell for - ev - er,
in the fray, (this earthly fray,) As they shall en - ter in - to heav - en,
find to do, (we find to do,) That we may en - ter that fair coun - try,

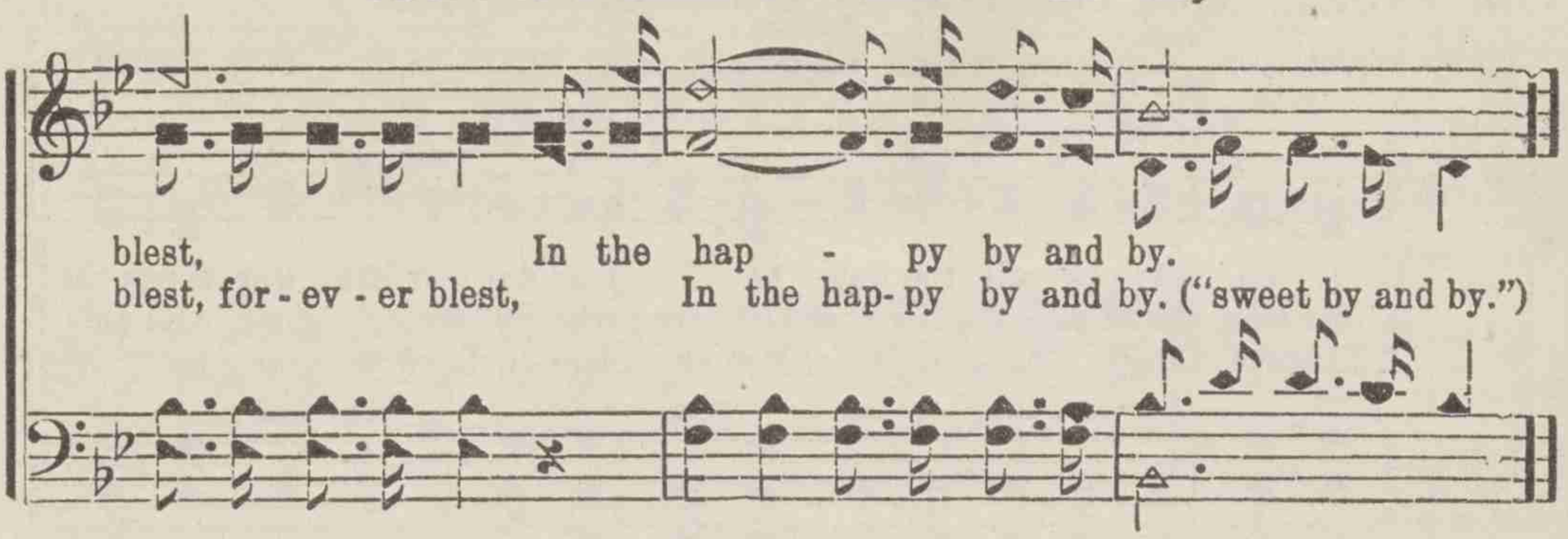
REFRAIN

In the hap - - py by and by. (the by and by.) There's a
On the fi - - nal harv - est day. (the fi - nal day.)
That dear home..... be-yond the blue. (be-yond the blue.)

home.... of joy and rest, In that land..... be
There's a home of joy and rest, of joy and rest, In that land be-

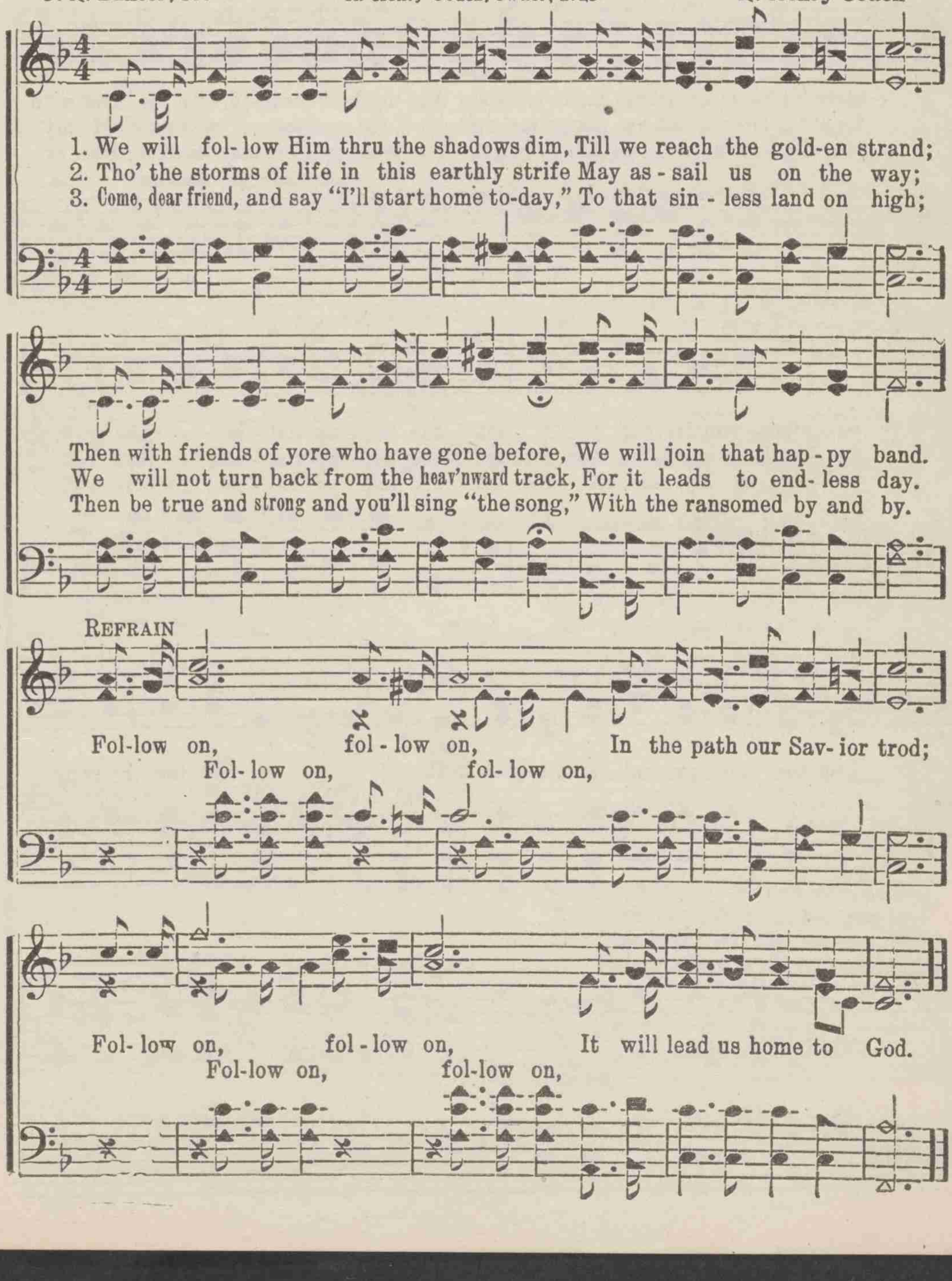
yond the sky, Where we'll be..... for - ev - er
yond the sky, be-yond the sky, Where we'll be for - ev - er

There Is a Land of Fadeless Beauty



No. 117 Follow On

J. R. Baxter, Jr. R. Henry Couch, owner, 1923 R. Henry Couch



No. 118 . Let the Happy Hallelujahs Roll

James Wells — N. A. Smith, Seman, Ala., owner, 1923 — N. A. Smith

1. I am hap - py all the day, As I jour-ney o'er life's way, Since the
2. I've been plunged beneath the flood Of my precious Sav-ior's blood, And this
3. There is naught I have to fear, For the bless-ed Lord is near, As I

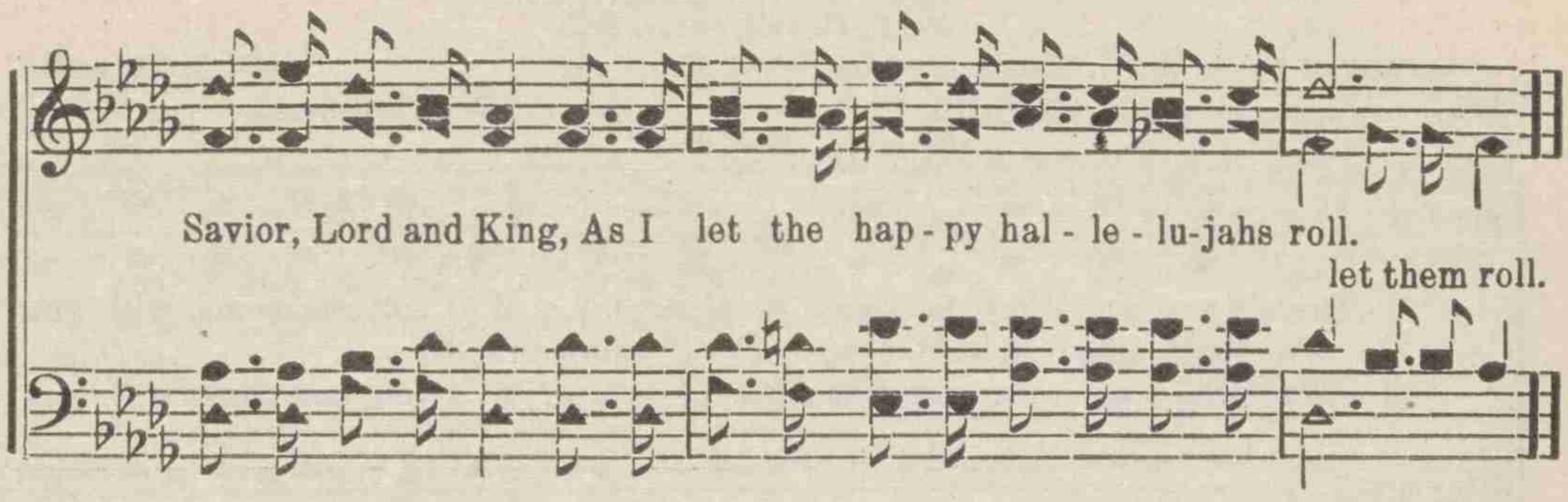
bless-ed blood of Je-sus made me whole; And my heart is filled with joy, And with
fountain free to all has cleansed my soul; Now the praises I will sing Of my
jour-ney on-ward to my heav'nly goal; For what-ev - er may be-tide, He is

peace none can destroy, As I let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
Sav-ior, Lord and King, As I let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.
ev - er at my side, As I let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll.

REFRAIN

Let the hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs roll, Let the hap - py
O let them roll;
hal - le - lu - jahs roll; Joy - ful prais-es I will sing to my
let them roll;

Let the Happy Hallelujahs Roll



No. 119 A Worth-While Greed*

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 A. J. Showalter

REFRAIN

*The quoted lines of the first verse of this hymn were given as the three articles of a "worth-while creed" in a sermon by Dr. Luther Freeman of the M. E. Church, delivered at the evening Union Service in Chattanooga, Tenn., August 13, 1922

No. 120 Will You Meet Me?

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1923

Arranged by A. J. S. Suggested by W. S. T. **W. S. Tidwell**

Soprano and Alto Duet *Full Chorus*

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, Will you meet me, will you
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore,
3. We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, Will you meet me, will you

Tenor and Bass Duet

meet me there? And the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way,
And our spir - its shall sor - row no more,
meet me o - ver there? For the bless - ing that hal - low our days,

Full Chorus REFRAIN

Will you meet me, will you meet me there? Will you meet me?
Will you meet me, will you meet me o-ver there? Will you meet me o-ver there?

will you meet me? In that land of pure de-light, In that
will you meet me o - ver there?

home so fair and bright, Will you meet me, and its glo - ry ev - er
Will you meet me o-ver there, and its glo - ry ev - er

Will You Meet Me?

share? Will you meet me, will you meet me there?
share? Will you meet me, will you meet me o - ver there? (O, meet me there!)

No. 121 We'll Sing New Songs

J. R. Baxter, Jr. A. T. Faulkner, Bear Creek, Ala., owner, 1923 **Alfred T. Faulkner**

1. What a hap- py day that's coming by and by, When the dead in Christ shall rise,
2. Sweet will be the hour when loved ones we behold, O - ver on the gold-en shore;
3. Best of all 'twill be to see the shin-ing face Of the Sav-ior whom we love;

And shall join in song with ransomed hosts on high, When we meet beyond the skies.
Safe - ly sheltered there with-in the Shepherd's fold, Where we'll meet to part no more.
For 'tis by His blood and His a-maz-ing grace, That we'll reach our home above.

REFRAIN

We'll sing new songs, With our Sav - ior dwell;
We'll sing new songs, And with our Sav - ior dwell;. . . . . .

Hap - py we shall be with all the ran-somed throngs, In that land where all is well.

No. 122 Gathering of God's Children

Dedicated to my earnest pupils who are striving to make life worth while

A. C. W. A. C. Webb, owner, 1923 A. C. Webb

1. There will be a great re - un - ion on that hap - py gold - en shore,
2. When the storms of life as - sail us, doubt and fear en - gulf the soul,
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment when the hid - den comes to light,

Where we'll meet with all our loved ones who have gone be - fore; Where we'll
We can trust the Pi - lot, who can wind and waves con - trol; He can
When we hear the Sav-ior's "Come ye bless-ed to my right;" When the

see our bless - ed Sav - ior who once died for you and me, Died for
guide us safe - ly to the port of man-sions in the sky, Where there'll
Lord in all His glo - ry and His beau - ty we shall see, What a

REFRAIN

us up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry.
be a great re - un - ion by and by. We shall all be re - u-
gath'ring of the loved ones that will be.

nit - ed, and we all shall be de-light-ed, When we join the band of sing-ers

Gathering of God's Children

o - ver there; We shall sing the sweet old sto - ry,
hal - le - lu - jah! and shall

mag - ni - fy His glo - ry, When we gath-er in those mansions bright and fair.

No. 123 Stand Up for Jesus

Geo. Duffield G. J. Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to His might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban- ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con-flict, In this His glo-rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar-my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly.

No. 124 I Am Trusting In Jesus Now

M. A. H. M. A. Hood, Chattanooga, Tenn., owner, 1923 M. A. Hood

1. All my sins have been for - giv - en, And I'm on my way to heav - en,
2. Once in sin old Sa - tan bound me, But the love of Je - sus found me,
3. I care not for world-ly pleasures, I am seek-ing heav'nly treasures,

I am trusting in my bless-ed Sav-ior now; Just be - yond the gates of
I am trusting in my bless-ed Sav-ior now; For His glo - ry I am
I am trusting in my bless-ed Sav-ior now; As that glo-rious home draws

glo - ry, I shall meet those gone before me, For I'm trusting in my bless-ed
liv - ing, Joy and peace to me He's giv- ing, For I'm trusting in my bless-ed
near- er, Je - sus' precious love grows dearer, For I'm trusting in my bless-ed

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior now. I am trust-ing in Je - sus now, I am
I am trust-ing in my bless-ed Savior's promise now, I am

trusting in Je - sus now; In that cit - y su-per-nal, I shall
trusting in His blessed promise now; In that cit-y, home su-per-nal, mine shall

I Am Trusting In Jesus Now

No. 125 Help a Troubled World

James Wells J. A. Collier, Horton, Ala., R. 1, owner, 1923 **J. A. Collier**

No. 126 By and By

Rev. L. E. Green — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1921 — T. B. Mosley

1. This world is not our rest-ing place, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
2. When we our earthly race have run, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
3. To that blest land of pure de-light, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
4. Some hap - py day we're go- ing home, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
5. Then come, dear friends, and join our band, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and

by, God has pre - pared a bet - ter place, We'll cross o - ver
by, And hear our Sav-iour's words, "well done," We'll cross o - ver
by, Where nev - er fall the shades of night, We'll cross o - ver
by, And gold - en streets of glo - ry roam, We'll cross o - ver
by, We'll rest some day in glo - ry land, We'll cross o - ver

REFRAIN

By and by, by and by,.....
Jor - dan by and by. By and by,..... by and by,

We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by; By and by, by and
By and by,.....

by, by and by, Yes, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by. (by and by.)

No. 127 Wonderful Jesus.

James Rowe. J. P. DENTON, OWNER, 1913. J. P. Denton.

1. Won-der-ful Je-sus! glo-ri-ous friend! He will be with me
2. Won-der-ful Je sus! show-ing the way In-to the bless-ed
3. Won-der-ful Je-sus! all thro' the night He will en-fold me,

un-to the end, Cheer-ing, up-hold-ing, keep-ing me strong,
king-dom of day; Guid-ing my foot-steps, hold-ing con-trol,
giv-ing me light; Then when the morn-ing breaks on the shore,

REFRAIN.

Fear-less and loy-al, shield-ing from wrong.
Mak-ing me hap-py, keep-ing me whole. Won-der-ful Je-sus!
This He will whis-per. "Mine ev-er-more."

mar-vel-ous King! Ev-er His praise my spir-it shall sing, When I be-

hold His glo-ri-fied face, How I shall praise His won-der-ful grace!

Sang for choir Sept 16 1924

No. 128 It Was for Me

James Rowe — N. I. Styles, owner, 1923 — N. I. Styles

1. The Lord of earth..... and sea and sky,..... And all the
2. Up - on His throne..... He saw my plight,..... He knew that
3. Where'er I go ..... His love I'll tell,..... And ev - er-
4. Some better day,..... I know that He..... Will call me

worlds.... that shine on high, (that shine on high,) Came down to die.....
I..... was lost in night; (was lost in night;) And so came down....
more ..... His prais-es swell; (His praises swell;) In life, in death,...
home, ... with Him to be; (with Him to be;) And then what joy.....

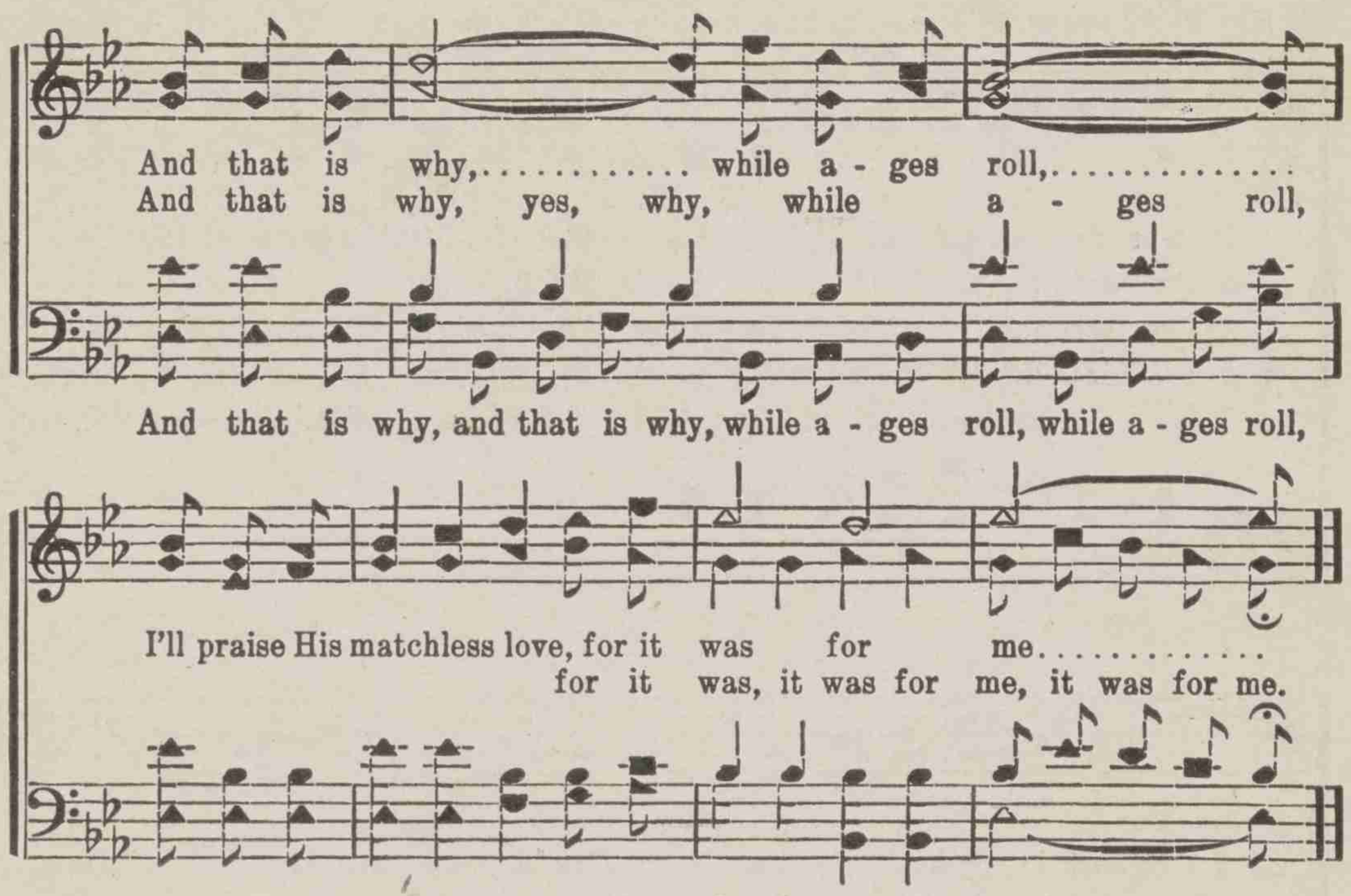
on Cal - va - ry,..... And bless His name,..... it was for
my soul to save,..... And that is why ..... His life He
my song shall be..... Of Him who gave..... His life for
to praise His grace..... With-in the light..... of His dear

REFRAIN

me. (it was for me.) It was for me,..... to save my
gave. (His life He gave.)
me. (His life for me.) It was for me, it was to
face! (of His dear face!) It was for me, it was for me, to save my

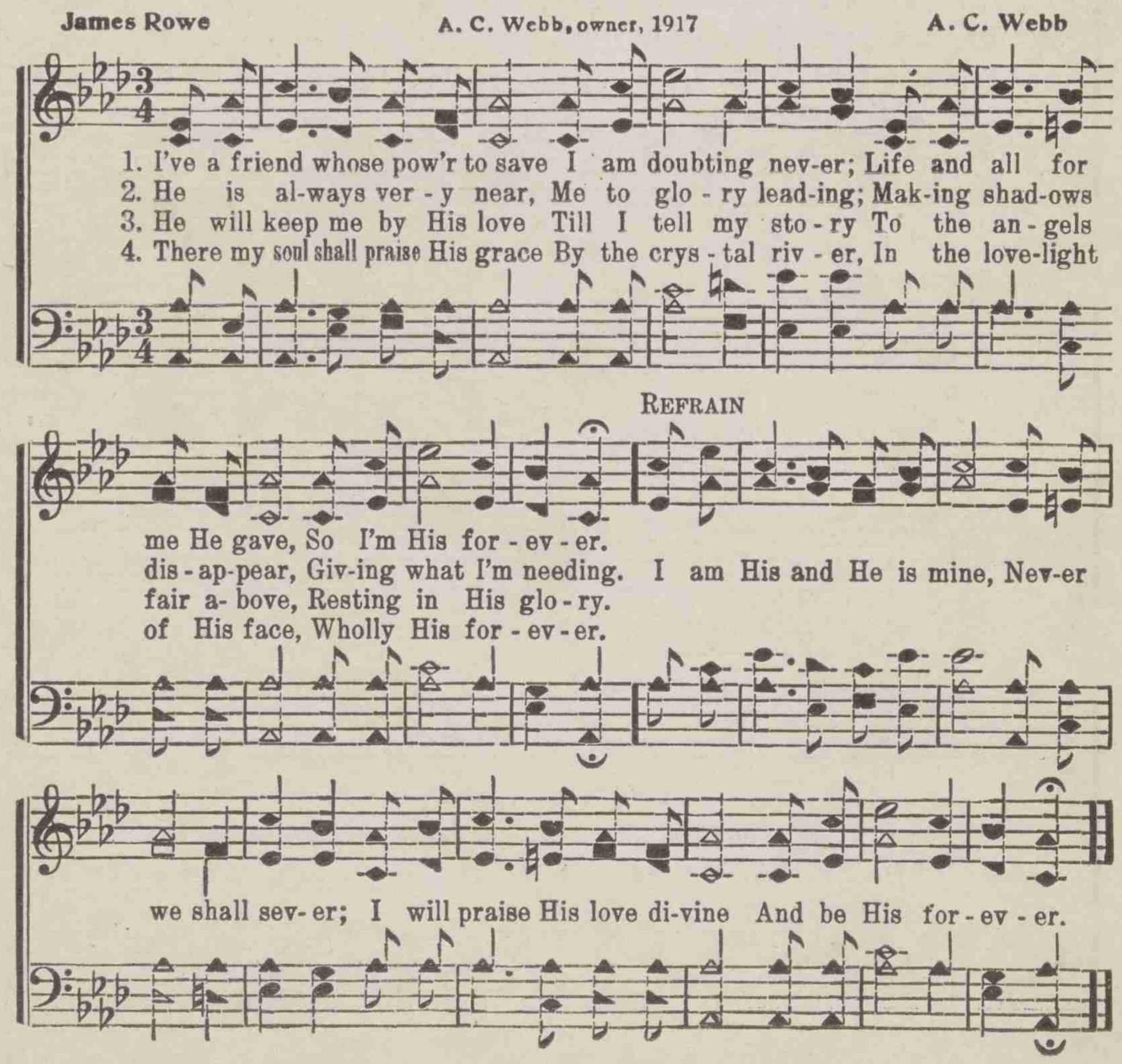
soul,..... That Je - sus free- ly died up - on the tree;.....
save my soul, up - on the tree;
soul, to save my soul,

It Was for Me



No. 129 His Forever

James Rowe — A. C. Webb, owner, 1917 — A. C. Webb



No. 130 Jesus for Me

Rev. L. E. Green — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 — B. B. Beall

1. Dear Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for me, I'll fol-low the prints of His feet;
2. I'm hold-ing the hand of my Lord, My light and sal - va-tion is He;
3. I'm serv-ing a won-der - ful King, I'm now in His vineyard to stay;
4. I know He's the friend that I need, To guide me to mansions a - bove;
5. He fills me with heav-en - ly light, And keeps me thru wonder-ful grace;

A guest in my heart He shall be, Com-mun-ion with Him is so sweet.
I'm find-ing de-light in His word, He's now and for - ev - er for me.
His prais-es for - ev - er I'll sing, And nev - er from Him I shall stray.
My cause at the judgment He'll plead, I'm trust-ing His mer- cy and love.
He'll lead to that cit - y so bright, Where I shall be-hold His dear face.

REFRAIN

For me,..... for me,..... He's now and for-ev - er for me;....
Je- sus for me, Je-sus for me, for me;

For me,..... for me,..... Dear Jesus, my Sav-ior, for me.....
Je- sus for me, Je-sus for me, for-ev-er for me.

No. 131 Some Happy Day

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala., R. 1, owner, 1923 — Jno. F. Noah

1. Some day the sun of life shall set, And I'll be called to rest, sweet rest,
2. Some day these hands shall folded be, These eyes shall close no more to weep;
3. Some day I'll sing a sweet-er song Than I have ev - er known be-fore;

My toils and cares I shall for - get, And dwell among the saved and blest.
My friends shall gently say of me, How calm and peaceful such a sleep.
Some day, some day, 'twill not be long, I'll praise Him on the gold - en shore.

REFRAIN

O hap - py day,..... O rest, sweet rest!..... O life in
O hap-py day, O rest, sweet rest!

that..... glad home of love!.....What must it be.....
O life in that glad home of love! What must it

..... to en - ter there,..... And dwell with Je-sus safe a - bove.
be to en - ter there,

No. 132 The Greatest Question

J. R. B. Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. O the all - im-port-ant question must be set-tled while you live, While you have the time to think and act and pray; When you stand a - lone in judgment
2. Think of all the snares of Sa-tan, how he drags his captives in, As the downward road of sin you now pur - sue; Why not make a full sur-ren-der,
3. You can not escape this question, there's no use for you to try, It will fol - low you wher-ev - er you may go; Turn to Christ, the friend of sinners,

and an an-swer have to give, What will be your an-swer on that fi - nal day? (that fi - nal day?) Why not set - tle now this question?
and a new life now be-gin, While the spir - it of the Lord still strives with you? (still strives with you?)
start for mansions in the sky, Then the sweet-est joy and pleasure you will know. (will surely know.) Why not set-tle now this all-im-port-ant question?

REFRAIN

Why not yield....your stubborn will? Come to Christ,.. in
Why not ful- ly yield to Him your stubborn will? Come to Christ, your friend,

The Greatest Question

Him be - liev - ing,..... Ev - 'ry prom - ise He'll ful - fill.
and on His name be- liev-ing, Ev - 'ry prom-ise He'll ful - fill.

No. 133 In Yonder Home

To the Pisgah, Alabama, Quartet

Chas. W. Ambrester J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

1. In yon - der blue there is a place Where all the saved and blest,
2. There our Re-deem - er reigns on high, With ten-der - ness and love;
3. There's perfect peace and per- fect bliss, Be- yond our fond - est dream;

REFRAIN

Shall look up- on God's shining face And, O so sweet - ly rest. I'm go - ing
The time is swift-ly pass-ing by Till we shall meet a - bove.
Un - end-ing joy sur-pass-ing this, O heav-en is my theme! I'm

home in yon-der sky, When life on earth is o'er; (is o'er;) Re-
go-ing home in yon-der sky, When life on earth, on earth is o'er;

And there I'll sing for - ev-er-more.

deemed, my soul shall nev-er die, I'll sing for - ev - er - more.
Redeemed, my soul shall nev- er die, And there I'll sing for - ev-er-more.

I'll sing for-ev-er - more.

No. 134 Vesper Song

(Trio for Women's Voices)

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 A. J. Showalter

1. The shad-ows of even-ing draw nigh, The sun slow-ly sinks in the west,
2. Our days here on earth may be few, The joys of this life soon may go,

The noise of the day soon will die, And all will be hushed in - to rest.
But if to our God we are true, In heav - en new joys we shall know.

O Fa - ther in heav'n, un-to Thee Our hearts meekly bow in a pray'r,
O Fa - ther in heav'n, kept by Thee, From du - ty we nev - er shall stray,

In hushed ad - o - ra-tion are we, The peace of the even-ing to share.
But sweet-er Thy serv-ice will be As heav-en draws near-er each day.

Fa-ther a-bove, Filled with Thy love, The bur-dens of life roll a - way;
Fa-ther a-bove, Thy name is love, Thine eyes will not slumber nor sleep;

Vesper Song

Repeat slower and softer

Trust-ing in Thee, Thy chil-dren we: O bless us and keep us, we pray.
While Thou art near We need not fear: In safe-ty Thine own Thou wilt keep.

No. 135 The Great Surrender

Mrs. C. D. Martin — T. B. Mosley, owner, 1923 — T. B. Mosley

1. I will make the great sur - ren - der, To be whol - ly Thine;
2. I will yield to Thee this mo - ment All my ran-somed pow'rs;
3. Sealed for - ev - er by the Spir - it, Set a - part for Thee;

All I lay up - on Thine al - tar, 'Tis no lon - ger mine.
All my bod - y, soul and spir - it, All my days and hours.
Not my own, by full sur - ren - der, Thine to al - ways be.

REFRAIN

I will prom-ise, Lord, this mo-ment, Prom- ise ev - er Thine to be,

here I cov - e - nant, dear Mas - ter, Ev - er - more to fol - low Thee.

No. 136 O Sing for Joy On Easter Morn

Eben E. Rexford — R. L. Stuckey, Gordo, Ala., owner, 1923 — R. L. Stuckey

1. This Eas-ter morning let us raise A hymn of grat - i- tude and praise, While rose and lil - y bloom to tell Of Easter's first great mir-a-cle. How Christ, who came to seek and save, Rose in His beau-ty from the grave And lives to-day; O hear and sing, Of Him, our glo-
2. He in this earth-ly temple stands To-day, and pleads with outstretched hands, Where- in the cru-el nail-prints show, With you, with me, He loves us so. O hear His plea, turn not a - way, But come to Christ this Easter day, And cry: "O Lord, come in, And cleanse this heart
3. Be glad, O heart of mine, be glad, Christ died, but lives, then why be sad? He went be-fore thee thru the tomb To make a sunshine of its gloom. He led the way from earth to God, And we who fol-low where He trod Will sure-ly find the one right way That ends in heav'n

(Of Him, our glo-) rious, ris - en King.
(And cleanse this heart) of mine from sin.
(That ends in heav'n) some Eas-ter day.

REFRAIN

O sing for joy this Easter morn, The Christ in Bethl'hem's manger born; The Christ who

O Sing for Joy On Easter Morn

No. 137 Nothing Satisfies But Jesus

Miriam E. Arnold R. L. Stuckey, Gordo, Ala., owner. 1923 **R. L. Stuckey**

No. 138 He is Coming in the Clouds.

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1921

James Wells and Dr. Edgar Jackson — W. S. Tidwell

1. On the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing We shall hear the clar - ion warn-ing,
2. O what joy, what ex - ul - ta-tion, When redeemed from ev-'ry na - tion,
3. Robes of white will there be giv - en, As we en - ter in - to heav - en,
4. Friends who long a - go de - part-ed Left us lone and bro-ken-heart-ed,

Hear the call (shall hear the call) of trump - et loud; (the trump-et loud;)
Shall com-pose (yes, shall com-pose) the ran-somed crowds; (the ran-somed crowds;)
Cast - ing off (yes, cast-ing off) the som-ber shrouds; (all somber shrouds;)
As we went (yes, as we went) in sor - row bowed; (in sor-row bowed;)

From the tombs there shall come leaping Those a-wakened from death's sleep-ing,
How each one will glad - ly greet Him, How each heart will thrill to meet Him,
Nev - er care or nev - er sor - row We shall know on that bright mor-row,
We shall greet with fond em-brac - es, As we gaze in - to their fac - es,

in the clouds.....

At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
For He's com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) yes, He's com-ing in the clouds.
At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.

in the clouds.....

He is Coming in the Clouds

REFRAIN

Sing ho - san-nas, Sing ho - san-nas;
Sing, O sing, sing ho-san-nas, long and loud;

When the Lord each bod - y rais - es, We will shout and sing His prais-es,
in the clouds.....

At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
in the clouds.....

No. 139 Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley — Felice Giardini

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
3. To Thee, great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be, Hence evermore! Thy sov'reign

glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days!
people bless, And give Thy word success; Spir-it of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

No. 140 Everybody Will Be Victors Over There

Respectfully inscribed to all who attended the Confederate Reunion at Chattanooga in 1921

A. J. S.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923

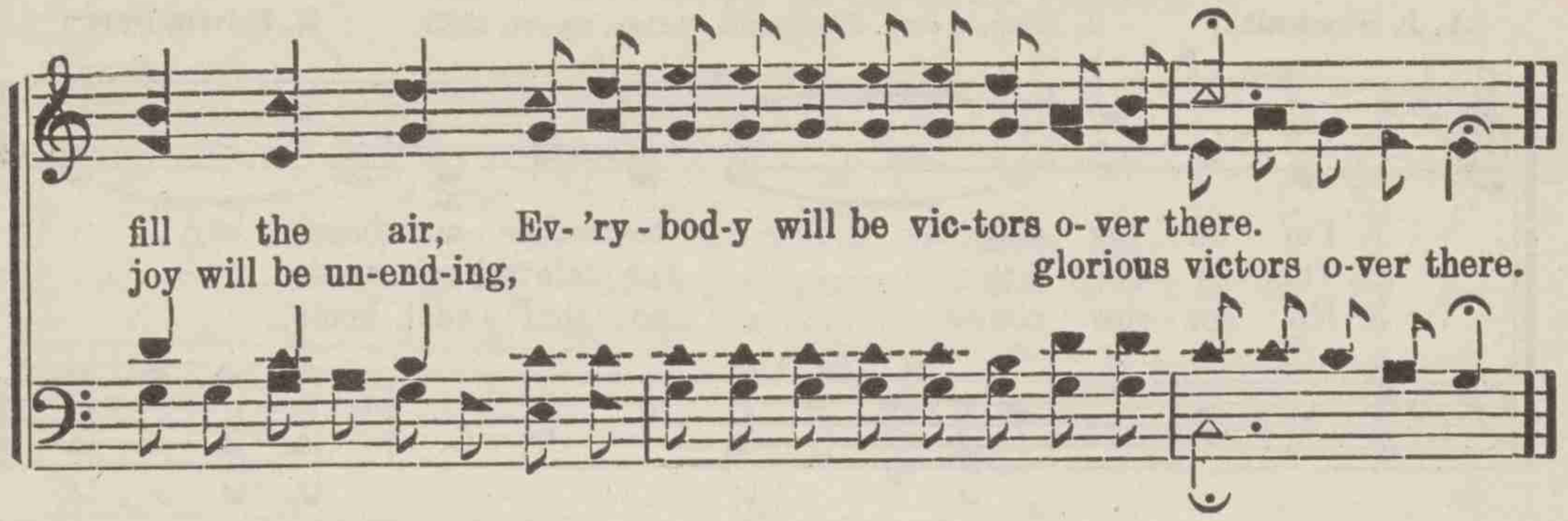
A. J. Showalter, Oct. 22, 1921

1. In that com-ing great re - un-ion o - ver on the oth - er shore, In the new Je - ru - sa- lem for - ev - er fair, (bright and fair,) There with ev-er - loy - al
2. In that grand re - un - ion gath'ring there will be no tear-dimmed eyes, Cloudless beau- ty will all na-ture ev - er wear; (ev - er wear;) All will be se-rene and
3. What a might-y host will march along those streets with radiance bright, What ma- jes - tic strains of mu-sic fill the air! (fill the air!) With the face of Christ our comrades clasping hands to part no more, Ev-'ry - bod - y will be vic-tors o - ver
peace-ful as their songs of triumph rise,
Cap-tain flood-ing all around with light, glorious

REFRAIN

there. Vic - tors all will be up there, And
vic-tors o-ver there. Ev - 'ry-bod-y will be victors when they meet each other there,
robes of righteousness and crowns of glo-ry wear; Mu - sic sweet will
With their harps and voices blending, peace and

Everybody Will Be Victors Over There



No. 141 The Abiding Love. (Memorial Song)

J. W. Chadwick — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — A. J. Showalter

No. 142 I'm On My Way to Realms Above

A. J. Showalter R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Texas, owner, 1923 **R. Edwin Perry**

1. I'm on my way..... to realms a - bove,.....
2. This is the way..... the saints have trod,.....
3. No sor - row comes..... to that sweet home,.....

The land of light and love, (of light and love,)
The shin - ing way of God; (the way of God;)
Its loved ones nev - - - er roam; (they nev - er roam;)

The home of all..... the ran-somed throng,.....
They're safe at home,..... for - ev - er blest,.....
In per - fect peace..... they ev - er dwell,.....

Where all is joy and song. (all joy and song.)
And soon with them I'll rest. (for - ev - er rest.)
Their bliss no tongue can tell. (no tongue can tell.)

REFRAIN

I am hap - py now on the way,.....
I am hap - py, ev - er hap - py, I am hap - py on the way,

I'm On My Way to Realms Above

And the path grows bright - er each day;
And the path, the bless - ed path grows brighter, bright-er ev - 'ry day;

With my Lord I walk and with Him I talk;
With my Lord I glad - ly walk and with Him now I free - ly talk;

O, I'm go - ing home, there to stay.....
O, I'm go - ing, go - ing home, there to stay, for - ev - er stay.

No. 143 Death Has Again Bereft Us

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, owner — J. A. Lesley

1. Death has a - gain be - reft us, A - gain we've said "good-by,"
2. Our friend is on - ly sleep - ing, Then why be sad to - day?
3. There comes a time of meet - ing, When all is joy and love,
4. All clouds of care shall van - ish, All sor - rows pass a - way,

An - oth - er friend has left us, To live at home on high.
In God's e - ter - nal keep - ing The soul is safe for aye.
And soon we shall be greet - ing This friend a - gain a - bove.
For God the night will ban - ish And give un - end - ing day.

No. 144 Jesus Touched My Heart

Rev. E. A. Hoffman Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 B. B. Beall

1. I once was full of guilt and sin, But Je-sus touched my sinful heart and
2. I once was all un- right-eous-ness, But Je-sus touched my sinful heart and
3. A-round me light and glo-ry beamed, When Je-sus touched my sinful heart and
4. A weight was lift-ed from my soul, When Je-sus touched my sinful heart and
5. My soul was thrilled with love and peace, When Je-sus touched my sinful heart and

saved me; He bro't His grace and king-dom in, For Je-sus touched my sinful
saved me; He came in love my soul to bless, And Je-sus touched my sinful
saved me; Such peace I never could have dreamed, When Je-sus touched my sinful
saved me; I know His grace had made me whole, For Je-sus touched my sinful
saved me; And heav'n bestowed sweet happiness, When Je-sus touched my sinful

REFRAIN

heart and saved me. It was a gracious hour, a time of wondrous pow'r, When
Je-sus broke the fet-ters that en-slaved me; It was a moment sweet, a
bless-ed-ness complete, When Je-sus touched my sin-ful heart and saved me.

No. 145 I Shall Be Satisfied Then

J. C. Cronic — J. C. Cronic and H. C. Collins, owners, 1923 — H. C. Collins

1. When I wake in the like-ness of Je - sus, my King, Spotless garments to wear and His prais-es to sing, In that beau-ti - ful land of an un - end-ing
2. When I pass thru the gates of that beau-ti - ful land And His prais-es up- lift on the glo-ri-fied strand, With the happy redeemed and the bright an-gel
3. When I walk the bright streets of that cit - y so fair, With the dear ones and friends who are gath-er-ing there, When I look on the King and His glo-ry crown

REFRAIN

spring, O I shall be sat - is - fied then.
band, O I shall be sat - is - fied then. I shall be sat - is - fied
wear, O I shall be sat - is - fied then.

then,..... I shall be sat - is - fied then,..... When my Sav - ior I
sat- is - fied then, sat-is-fied then,

see, ev - er with Him to be, O I shall be sat - is - fied then.....
sat- is-fied then.

No. 146 We Shall Understand.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1915. T. B. Mosley.

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. Some-time the veil of life will rise,..... Some-
2. Some-where your soul and mine shall know..... Why
3. Some-how the mys-te-ry will die,..... And

time the light we all shall see..... Shine
un-der bur-dens now we bend,..... Why
those who loved and passed a-way,..... Who

out a-cross un-cloud-ed skies,.... And make things
some have joy and oth-ers woe,..... Why some fall
left us here a-lone to sigh,..... Will hold our

plain to you and me..... Then we shall
far and some as-cend..... Oh, yes, 'twill
hands a-gain some day..... For ev-'ry-

know why we are here..... Up-on this
all be plain at last;..... The light will
thing made clear will be,.....; When we have

We Shall Understand.

storm - y, troub - led land,..... For God at
shine at God's com - mand,..... These cloud - ed
reached the bet - ter land;..... Some - how, when

last will make it clear;..... We shall un - der - stand.
days will soon be past,..... We shall un - der - stand,
all the shad-ows flee,..... We shall un - der - stand.

CHORUS.

Some time..... our eyes will see,..... Some-where.....
Some-time (some - time) our eyes will see, Some-

.....made plain 'twill be,..... Some-how.....when shadows
where (some-where) made plain 'twill be, some - how (some -

flee,..... We'll un - - der - stand.....
how) when shadows flee, We'll un-der-stand, we'll understand.

No. 147 The City of All Cities

James Rowe Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 **B. B. Beall**

1. There is a cit - y fair called Beu-lah, O - ver the line of mor - tal life;
2. It is a place of won-drous beau-ty, Mansions of light and streets of gold;
3. An - gels of light are there a - bid - ing, Throngs that repeat in glad re-frains,
4. There we shall gath-er in the morn-ing, There we shall see the King of grace,

It is a place where no one sor-rows, Where there is not a sign of strife.
Pearl-y its gates, and walls of jas - per, Mar - vel-ous ev - er to be - hold.
Gath-ered a-round the throne e-ter-nal, Praise to the Lamb of God who reigns.
Sing with the an-gels and the ransomed, Bright with the glo-ry of His face.

REFRAIN

It is the cit - y of all cit - ies, It is the home-place of the soul,
Where we shall sing of our Re - deem-er, While un - num-bered a - ges roll.

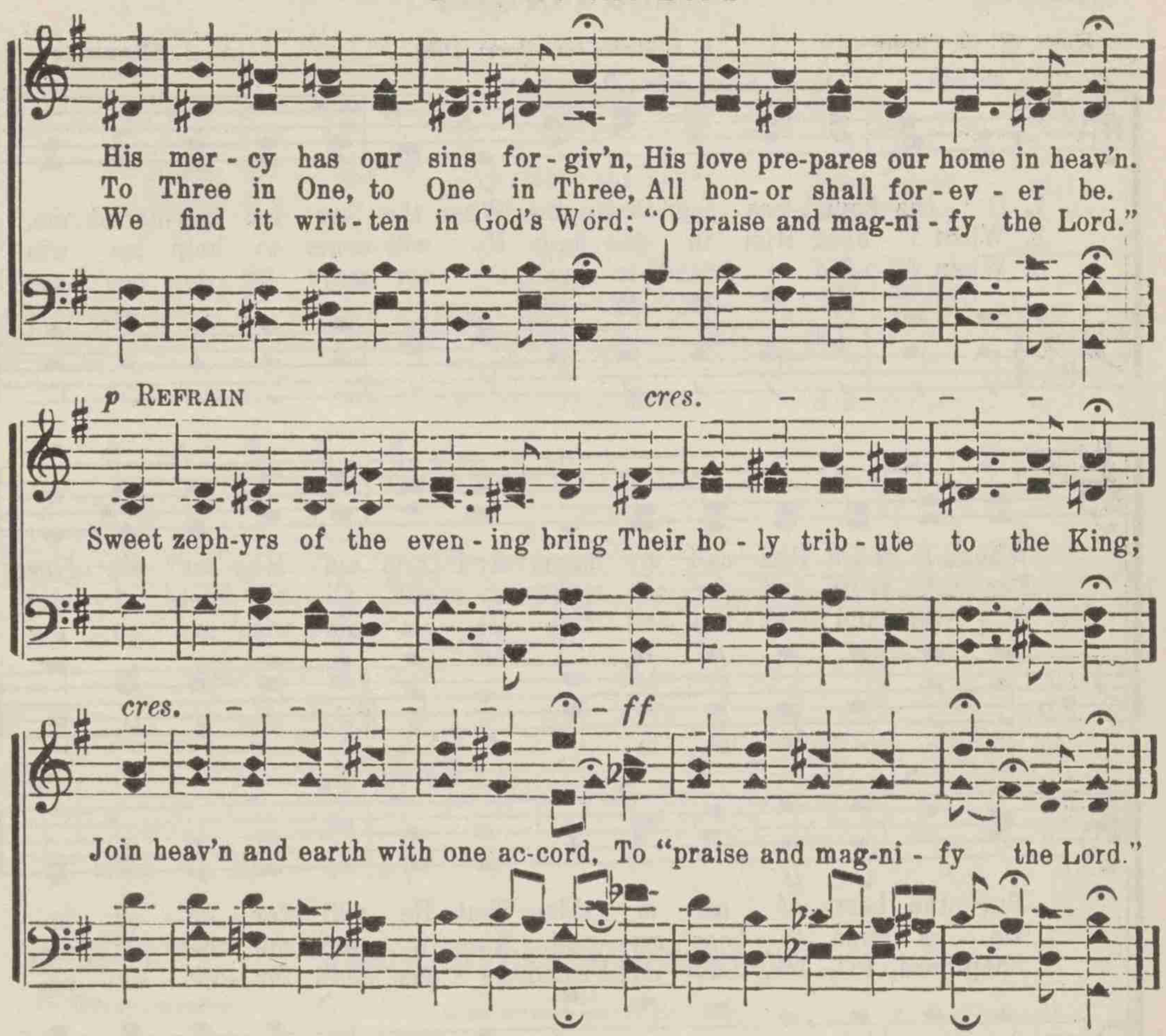
No. 148 O Praise the Lord

Written for and inscribed to my special class at Albertville, Ala., 1922

Mrs. C. D. Martin T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1922 **T. B. Mosley**

1. Give thanks and sing the wor - thy praise Of Him whose goodness crowns our days;
2. Give thanks and sing, O ran-somed host, To Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost;
3. Give thanks and sing, lift up the voice, Let ev - 'ry soul to - day re - joice;

O Praise the Lord



No. 149 Crossing the River. (Funeral Song)

No. 150 Mine Forever

Rev. W. C. Poole — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — A. J. Showalter

1. O the bound-less joy that came, When the Sav - ior par-doned me,
2. When I need Him in the fight, He will come to help me win
3. When I need a friend to guide O - ver ways I do not know,

When I heard Him call my name, And from sin He set me free;
For the truth and for the right O - ver all the hosts of sin;
O - ver land and sea and tide He is mine with me to go;

But the best of all is this—That He will for - ev - er be
He is mine to hear my call, Mine to hear me when I pray,
Shep-herd, Pi - lot, Sav - ior, Friend, Je - sus shall for - ev - er be,

Mine for - ev - er and for - ev - er, Thru - out all e - ter - ni - ty.
And He will be mine thru all of An e - ter - nal per - fect day.
Mine thru a - ges with - out end, yes, Mine thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN

Mine for - ev - - - er and for - ev - - - - Je - sus

Mine for - ev - er, mine for - ev - er
Mine for - ev - - - er, mine for-ev - er

Mine for - ev - er, mine for - ev - er

Mine Forever

Is..... and e'er shall be;..... Mine for - ev - - er and for-

Je-sus is and ev-ermore shall be; Mine for-ev - er,
Je-sus is..... and e'er shall be; Mine for-ev - -

Je-sus is and ev-ermore shall be; Mine for-ev - er,

ev - er,.... Thru-out all....

mine for - ev - er, Thru-out all.... e - ter - ni - ty.
- - er and for-ev - er, Thru-out all....

mine for - ev - er,

No. 151 The Universal Presence

William Cowper A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

1. O Lord, where'er Thy people meet, There they behold Thy mercy-seat; Wher-
2. For Thou, with-in no walls confined, In - hab - it - est the humble mind: Such
3. With heav'nly grace our souls en-due; Thy for-mer mer-cies here re-new; Here
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r, To strengthen faith and sweeten care; To

e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hallowed ground.
ev - er bring Thee where they come, And, go-ing, take Thee to their home.
to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of Thy sav-ing name.
teach our faint desires to rise, And bring all heav'n before our eyes. A - men.

No. 152 We'll Go Sweeping Thru the Gate

H. C. C. H. C. Collins, Cairo, Ga., owner, 1923 H. C. Collins

1. What a vis - ion it will be, Aft - er we have crossed the sea, To the
2. When no more on earth we roam, And have reached that happy home, When we
3. Sin - ner, on that hap - py day, Will your soul be turned a-way? Shall you

coun-try where our ma-ny dear ones wait; Just to see that mighty throng, With the
lay a - side the burdens that are great; How our spir-its will rejoice, We shall
hear the Lord pronounce your awful fate? Or will you be with the throng That shall

Sav - ior march a - long, As they all go sweeping thru the pearl-y gate.
sing with heart and voice, As the might-y throng goes sweeping thru the gate.
sing the tri-umph song, When the mul - ti - tude goes sweeping thru the gate.

REFRAIN

We'll go sweep - - ing thru the gate,..... To the
We'll go sweeping thru the gate, the gold-en gate, the shin-ing gate, To the

soul's..... di - vine es - tate;..... What a sight 'twill be that
soul's true and blest di - vine es-state, di-vine es-tate;

We'll Go Sweeping Thru the Gate

day, at the end of life's rough way, When we all go sweeping thru the pearly gate.

No. 153 Across the River

James Rowe — H. C. Collins, owner, 1922 — H. C. Collins

1. I've a home a - cross the riv - er, On an ev - er - last - ing shore;
2. There the bells of joy are ring-ing, There the mul - ti - tudes a - dore,
3. There no tears are ev - er fall - ing, There no sigh is ev - er heard;
4. I shall reach it some glad morn-ing, And re - ceive the great re - ward;

There my soul will rest for - ev - er, With the dear ones gone be - fore.
There an an - gel choir is sing - ing Sweet-est prais - es ev - er - more.
Friend to friend is sweet-ly call - ing, And there's joy in ev - 'ry word.
Then, a crown my soul a - dorn - ing, I shall rest with Christ, my Lord.

REFRAIN

'Tis a hap - py home su - per-nal, With a cloud-less sky a - bove;
It will be my home e - ter - nal, Built for me by One I love.

No. 154 We Shall Share a Mansion with Him

J. R. Baxter, Jr. W. P. Culpepper, Section, Ala., owner, 1923 W. P. Culpepper

1. Je - sus went a heav'n-ly man-sion to pre-pare In our Father's house a-
2. When our earth-ly sun is sink-ing in the west, And the shad-ows of our
3. When the fi - nal summons comes to you and me, And we reach the Jordan's

bove the shadows dim; Some sweet day we hope to meet Him in the air, And to
lives grow long and slim; O 'tis sweet to know with Jesus we shall rest, And to
dark and stormy brim; What sweet comfort then His smiling face to see, And to

REFRAIN

share a heav'n-ly mansion with Him. We shall share a mansion with Him,
with Him,

Where the lights will nev-er grow dim; When our life is o'er
grow dim; When our life on earth is o'er

and we reach that shore, We shall share a man-sion with Him.
and we reach that golden shore, We shall share a heav'nly mansion with Him. (with Him.)

No. 155 Home Past the Stars

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

1. There's a home past the stars, Christ has gone
2. O what scenes of de - light There mine eyes
3. There I'll see my dear Lord, Seat - ed on
4. Loved and lost ones of earth, I will meet

to pre - pare; When my work here is done, I shall
will be - hold; Where the gates are of pearl, And the
the white throne, There I'll sing of the blood That for
in the sky; Nev - er - more will we part, Nev - er-

REFRAIN

dwell with Him there. (yes, there.) Home so bright and so
streets are of gold. (pure gold.)
sin did a - tone. (a - tone.)
more say "good-by." ("good-by.") Home so bright

fair, Dis-cord there nev - er jars; How I long
and so fair, Discord there nev-er jars; How I long

to be there, In that land past the stars.
to be there, In that land shin-ing stars.

No. 156 The Lord is Leading

James Rowe D. C. Perry, owner, 1922 D. C. Perry

1. Christian soldiers, onward with a song; Courage true display, working ev'ry day;
2. Storms may beat and enemies as- sail, Safe we shall abide with our faithful guide;
3. Soon the gates of glo-ry we shall see, Dear ones waiting there, all as morning fair;

Be the homeward journey short or long, Christ the Lord will lead us all the way.
O - ver all at last we shall pre-vail, If we keep the shel-ter of His side.
Then how happy ev - er we shall be, That e - ter-nal home with them to share.

REFRAIN

Fol - low Him.... to realms of glo - ry;

On, on, on, Fol-low Him to glo - ry; In His
Onward, soldiers, with the Lord, Fol-low Him to realms of glo - ry;

light.... you will not stray, What-so - ev - er be the way;
In His light you will not stray, It matters not what - e'er the way;

Giv-ing out.... the bless-ed

He is near.... by night and day. Giv-ing out.... the
He is near by night and day. Giv-ing out the

The Lord is Leading

No. 157 Hide Not Thy Face

Mrs. H. P. Rosacker **Geo. W. Anderson, Chickasha, Okla., owner, 1922** **Geo. W. Anderson**

No. 158 Some Morning Bright

"Joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5

Robert E. Dyar O. H. Feltman and R. E. Dyar, owners, 1923 **Oscar H. Feltman**

1. Some morn-ing bright,..... our Lord we'll see,.....
2. We look not to..... this world for gain,.....
3. We la - bor on,..... 'mid doubt and fear,.....

Who died up - on..... the cru - el tree; (the cru - el tree;)
Its wea - ry ways.....bring tears and pain; (bring tears and pain;)
The shad-ows soon..... will dis - ap-pear, (will dis - ap-pear,)

He suf - fered death.....! that we might live,.....
Our treas - ures are..... laid up on high,.....
That morn - ing bright,..... at last, will dawn,.....

Our dark - est sins..... He will for - give. (He will for-give.)
And we shall reach ..... them by and by. (yes, by and by.)
When our dear Lord ..... will crown His own. (will crown His own.)

REFRAIN

Some morn - ing bright,..... when we shall stand.....
Some morn - ing bright, when we shall stand

Some Morning Bright

A-round the throne..... at God's right hand;.....
A-round the throne at His right hand;

We'll meet dear ones..... who now are there,.....
We'll meet dear ones who now are there,

To rest from all..... our toil and care.....
To rest from all our toil and care.

No. 159 America

S. F. Smith — Henry Carey

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
3. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

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

No. 160 I Will Rejoice

Mrs. J. M. Hunter J. A. Collier, Horton, Ala., owner, 1923 **J. A. Collier**

1. With-in my heart..... there is a peace.....
2. 'Tis joy to live..... for Christ, the King,.....
3. 'Tis joy to know..... that He will be.....

Which tongue of mine..... can not ex-press; (can not ex-press;)
'Tis joy to serve..... Him ev - 'ry hour; (each day and hour;)
Thru life my friend..... and faith-ful Guide; (my faithful Guide;)

My hope is bright,..... my joys in - crease,.....
My grate-ful praise..... to Him I bring,.....
And then thru all..... e - ter - ni - ty,.....

As on my way..... of life I press. (of life I press.)
I'm kept by His..... al - might-y pow'r. (al - might-y pow'r.)
I shall with Him..... in love a - bide. (in love a - bide.)

REFRAIN

I will re - joice in Christ, my King,
I will re - joice..... in Christ, my King,.....

I Will Rejoice

His wondrous grace my lips shall sing;
His wondrous grace..... my lips shall sing;.....

O praise His name, with sweet ac-claim,
O praise His name,..... with sweet ac - claim,.....

For - ev - er - more,..... for - ev - er-more, (for - ev - er - more!)
for - ev - er- more, for - ev - er-more!

No. 161 Trusting Jesus, That is All

E. P. Stites — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — A. J. Showalter

1. Sim-ply trusting ev - 'ry day, Trusting thru a storm-y way; E - ven when my
2. Brightly doth His Spir-it shine In - to this poor heart of mine; While He leads I
3. Sing-ing, if my way is clear; Praying, if the path is drear; If in doubt, I
4. Trusting Him while life shall last, Trusting Him till earth is past, Till with-in the

D. S.–*Trusting Him what-*

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

faith is small, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.
can - not fall, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.
for Him call, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.
jas - per wall, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.

{ Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the days go by, }

e'er be-fall, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.

No. 162 The Harvest Is White

E. B. R. Rev. E. B. Riddles, Darlington, Fla., owner, 1923 Rev. E. B. Riddles

1. The har - vest is white,..... but the la - b'rers are
2. The field is the world ..... sink - ing down-ward in
3. The Mas - ter com - mands..... us to pray in His

few, (the la-b'rers are few,) The fields stretch as far..... as the
sin, (sinking downward in sin,) The grain bending low ..... pre-cious
name (to pray in His name) For la-b'rers to reap..... in the

reap-ers can view; (as the reapers can view;) The Mas-ter com-mands.....
souls of the men; (precious souls of the men;) But millions stand by.....
fields of ripe grain; (the fields of ripe grain;) O broth-er, then pray,.....

you to gath - er the yield, (to gath - er the yield,) O haste ye a-
while the grain goes to waste; (is go - ing to waste;) The night com - eth
for the call is to you, (the call is to you,) The har - vest is

way (O haste ye a - way) to the white harvest field. (the white harvest field.)
on, (The night cometh on,) O haste, brother, haste. (O haste, brother, haste.)
white, (The harvest is white,) but the la-b'rers are few. (the la-b'rers are few.)

The Harvest Is White

REFRAIN

The har - vest is white,
The har - vest is white,..... but the la-b'rers are

but the lab'rers are few, O haste, brother, haste,..... for the
few,.. ..... O haste, brother, haste,

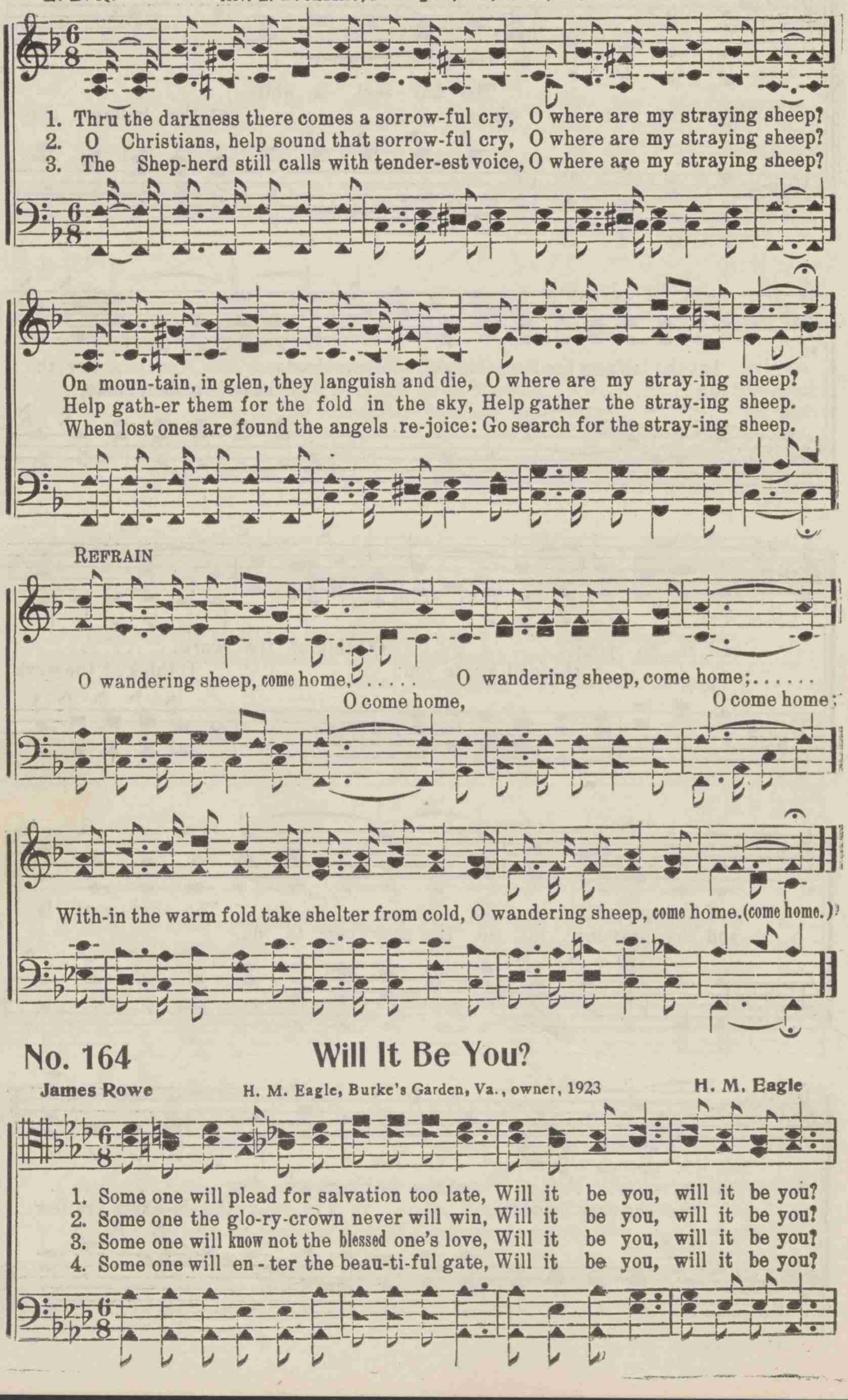
call is to you;..... O think of the work.....
the call is to you; O think of the work

and the pray-ing to do,..... The har - vest is
and the pray-ing to do, the pray - ing to do,

white,..... but the la-b'rers are few.....
the har-vest is white, the la-b'rers are few.

No. 163 O Wandering Sheep, Come Home

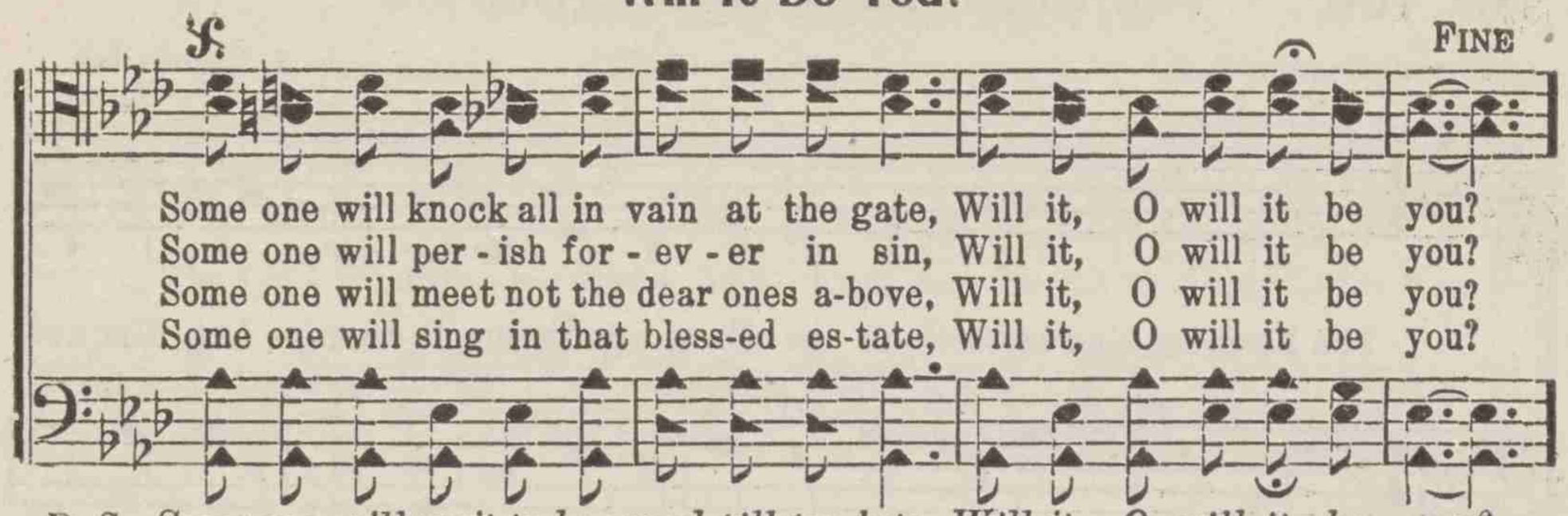
E. B. R. Rev. E. B. Riddles, Darlington, Fla., owner, 1923 Rev. E. B. Riddles.

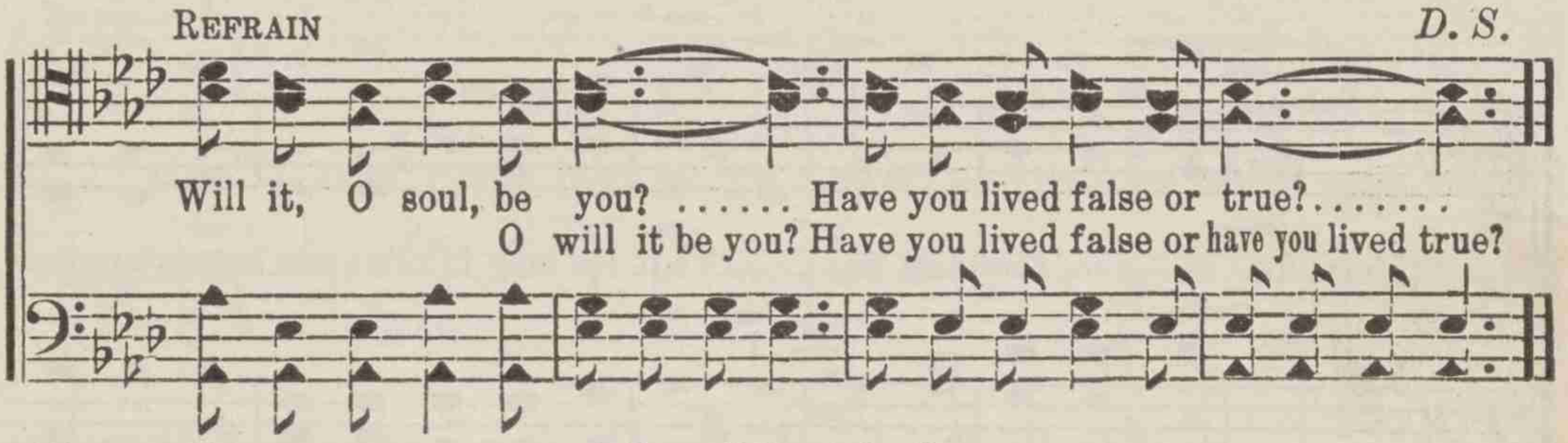


No. 164 Will It Be You?

James Rowe H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1923 H. M. Eagle

Will It Be You?





No. 165 The Way I Go

Robert Sparks Walker — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 — A. J. Showalter

No. 166 The Lord Our God Be With Us*

Choral Response A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**

p Full Choir

The Lord our God be with us as He was with our fa-thers; Let Him not

mf *p*

leave us.... nor for-sake us,.... That He may in-cline our hearts un- to

mp *m* *cres - - - cen -*

Him, To walk in all His ways, And to keep His commandments, And His

- - - - do *ff* *p* *pp* *p* *Quartet*

stat-utes and His judg - ments Which He command-ed our fa-thers. The

pp Choir

Lord is in His ho - ly tem- ple, Let all the earth keep silence be-fore Him.

*The repetition may be omitted if the leader sees fit to so direct.

The Lord Our God Be With Us

m Quartet *p Choir*

The Lord is nigh to all that call up - on Him, To all that call up- on Him in

m Quartet *mf Full Choir* *ff*

truth. O Lord, o- pen Thou our lips, And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise. praise.

No. 167 Give to the Winds Thy Fears

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922

Paul Gerhardt, Tr. by John Wesley. Arr. **A. J. Showalter**

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be undismayed: God hears thy sighs and
2. Com-mit thee all thy griefs And ways in-to His hands, To His sure truth and
3. He ev-'ry-where hath sway, And all things serve His might; His ev - 'ry act pure

counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head. Still heavy is thy heart? Still sinks thy
tender care Who earth and heav'n commands. Who points the clouds their course, Whom winds and
bless - ing is, His path unsullied light. Leave to His sov'reign will To choose and

spirits down? Cast off the weight, let fear depart, And ev'ry fear be gone.
seas o-bey, He shall direct thy wand'ring feet, He shall prepare thy way.
to command: With wonder filled, thou then shalt own How wise, how strong His hand. A-men.

No. 168. The Voices.*

Eben E. Rexford. **B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner. 1917.** **B. B. Beall.**

SOP. SOLO.

1. Lo, I see a hill and up - ward climbs One, weak and faint, Bearing
2. Lo, I see a cross up - lift - ed, and One nailed there - on, And a
3. Lo, I see the spear-points en-ter that poor, breaking heart, Then the

BASS SOLO.

on His back a bur - den, but with - out com - plaint. 'Tis the
crown of thorns is rest - ing His bowed head up - on. 'Tis the
aw - ful sight is hid - en by the tears that start. Let the

Cal - v'ry hill, my broth - er, and the Christ di - vine, And the bur - den
cross of Christ, my broth- er, ev-er - more it stands, As a guide - board
vis - ion, O my broth - er, melt your heart to love, For the Christ who

CHORUS.

He is bear - ing is your sin, and mine. O the Cal-v'ry-way—behold it!
pointing heav'n-ward from these low - er lands. O the cross of Christ—behold it!
died for sin - ners, His great love to prove. O the Cru-ci-fied— behold Him!

Lead-ing up, thro' pain, To the glo - ry man is heir to Thro' a Sav - iour slain!
And the Son of Man Lift-ed up in the ful - fill-ment Of Re-demp - tion's plan.
Not as dy - ing, dead, But a glorious, ris-en Sav-iour, And be com - fort-ed.

*Other parts may be sung softly where solos occur.

No. 169 Jesus Alone Can Save

Mrs. C. D. Martin — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1923 — T. B. Mosley

1. Shut up to one thing a-lone to-day, If you the kingdom of God would see,
2. On - ly one faith, and one risen Lord, On - ly one door to the fold of God,
3. If you are walking the way of sin, Trying God's kingdom by works to win,

Faith in the One who is called "The Way;" Je - sus a - lone can save.
On - ly one fountain, the pre-cious blood, Je - sus a - lone can save.
There is but one way to en - ter in, Je - sus a - lone can save.

REFRAIN

No oth - er name has been giv - en, On - ly one way to reach heav - en;
If you e - ter - nal life would have, Je - sus a - lone can save.

No. 170 Gloria Patri

A. J. S.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

No. 171 Build On the Rock.

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S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Built up - on the sol - id Rock the house will stand; Storms may beat up-
2. Founded on the sol - id Rock the house is strong; Tho' the pow'rs that
3. With a firm foun-da-tion laid up - on the Rock, We can build in

on it and in rage ex - pand, Not pre - vail-ing 'gainst the one Foun-
threaten may a - round it throng, It will stand in gran-deur thro' the
safe - ty, tho' the storms may mock, Fear-ing not the ter - rors of the

da - tion grand; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
a - ges long; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
tem - pest's shock; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.

CHORUS.

Build on the Rock, it will stand;
Build on the Rock, it will stand, se - cure - ly stand; oh,
Build on the Rock of A - ges, it will stand; oh,
Build on the Rock, not the sand;
Build on the Rock, not the sand, the sink-ing sand; the
Build on the sol - id Rock and not the sand; the

Build On the Rock.

Storm-y winds may blow you, But can-not o - ver-throw you If on the

Rock you're build-ing right; For sure and stead - y it stands,

firm-ly stands, and

firm, se - cure,

firm - ly and se - cure - ly stands, and Thro' a - ges long

there se - cure, . . Thro' a - ges nev - er end - ing

'twill en - dure;

'twill en-dure, en - dure for - ev - er; Safe are the souls who have

'twill en - dure for - ev - er;

built on the Rock, "They shall not be re - moved."

"They shall not be removed."

re - moved."

No. 172 Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918. H. M. Eagle.

1. O re - joice and sing, let ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus reigns,
2. Sin - ners, heed His voice and in Him re - joice,
3. All the world shall sing of our bless - ed King, Je - sus reigns,

Je - sus reigns, Make it known a - far where the lost ones are,
Hear the joy - ful news, mer - cy don't re - fuse,
Je - sus reigns, Men and an - gels all shall a - dor - ing fall,

Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns; In the world a - bove an - gels
O - ver all the earth He has
Je - sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the

praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re - frains; Let us, too, ex - tol Him who
shown His worth And has washed a-way our stains; Let us speed a - way in His
sin - ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.

saves the soul, Let us tell that Je - sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic -
light to day, And re - peat that Je - sus reigns.
voice em - ploy, Tell - ing out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

No. 173 Sing His Praise

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Sing the praise of Je - sus as you go a - long, Sing a-bout His goodness,
2. Sing a-bout the Man who came from Gal-i - lee, Sing a-bout the blood He
3. Sing of full sal - va-tion purchased on the tree, Sing of sav-ing grace that

sing it loud and strong; Sing a - bout His mer - cy, sing a-bout His grace,
shed for you and me; Sing a - bout His voice that winds and waves o-bey,
sets the cap-tive free; Sing of all His heal - ing of the halt, the lame,

Sing a- bout His death to save a fall - en race: Give Him ad - o - ra - tion,
Sing a- bout His love that rules the world to-day: Give Him all the glo - ry
Sing a- bout His teaching, ev-'rywhere the same: Give Him your best service

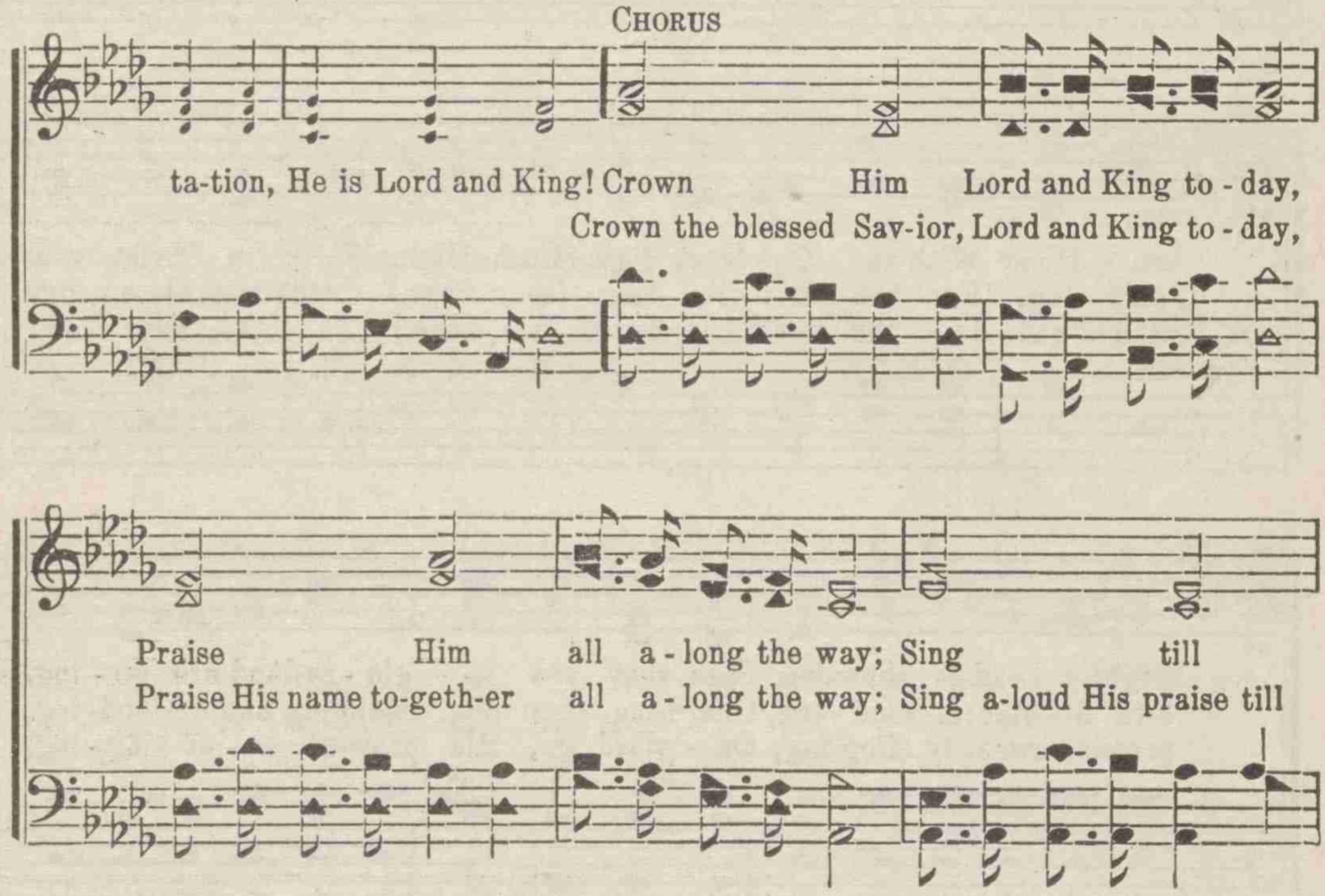
homage, praise and love, Crown Him King of earth and King of heav'n above; Un - to
ev-'ry-where you go, Help to spread His kingdom, precious seed to sow; Show your
while you tarry here, With Him as your Captain, foes you need not fear; Sing a-

Him all honor and all praise belong, Sing the song of triumph, sing the victor's song.
love for Je-sus in your dai-ly life, Help to sing His gospel here amid the strife.
bout His bursting all the bonds of sin, Sing about His coming back to earth again.

Sing His Praise

Bass Solo

CHORUS



No. 174 Onward, in the Lord Rejoicing

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. On - ward, with a song of ju - bi - la - tion, Wav - ing high the ban - ner of sal - va - tion, Giv - ing light to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, With the One Most High. (Most High.) Faith in Christ, your might-y Lead-er, show-ing, Sure that you to glo - ry-land are go - ing, Loy - al be, that He may be be-stow - ing Glo - ry, by and by.
2. Ma - ny for the gos - pel light are pin - ing, Tho' to dark - ness still they are in - clin - ing, On their souls then let the light be shin - ing, For the Mas - ter dear. (so dear.) Count-less bless - ings love di - vine is send - ing, Guard-ing, keep - ing, shield-ing and de-fend- ing, An - gel bands our spir-its are at- tend - ing On the jour - ney here.
3. Nev - er mind the storms that gath-er o'er us, End - less life and joy are wait - ing for us, Soon we all shall join the heav'n-ly cho - rus In the world a - bove. (a - bove.) To the bless - ed promise sweet-ly cling-ing, On - ward go, His prais-es ev - er sing - ing, E - ven now the welcome bells are ring-ing In the home we love.

Onward, in the Lord Rejoicing

REFRAIN

On, on, in the Lord re - joic - ing, Sing, sing,
On - ward, in the Lord re - joic - ing, Sing - ing, sweet- est
sweet-est prais - es voic-ing; Christ is near to you, He'll give cheer to you
prais - es voic-ing;
Till you cease to roam. On, on, with the bless - ed
Till on earth you cease to roam. Go on- ward, up-ward, with the
sto - ry, On, on, sure of rest and glo - ry; Friends gone
sto - ry, Sure of end - less rest and glo - ry;
on be - fore, dear ones on the shore, Wait for you at home.

No. 175 By the Rivers of Babylon

James Rowe Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 **B. B. Beall**

Chorus

1. If I for- get thee, Je - ru - sa- lem, My hand her cun-ning may lose, My
Je - ru - sa - lem is my pleasure still, And this 'twill ev - er be, And

soul her heav-en- ly di - a - dem, If oth - er gods I choose.
I shall do Thy ho - ly will (*Omit*..... For all e-

Soprano and Alto Duet.

ter - ni - ty. By the riv - ers of Bab - y - lon, There we sat down and

wept, Yet our faith in the Ho - ly One With - in our hearts we kept.

Chorus

If I for - get thee, Je - ru - sa-lem, My voice let si - lent re - main,
My eyes will ev - er be turned to thee, A - way from this strange land;

By the Rivers of Babylon

1 2

If I for-get thee, my precious gem, may I not joy ob - tain.
And ev - er - more my song shall be of thee, O (*Omit*.....) cit - y grand.

Quartet for Mixed Voices

1 2

{By the riv - ers of Bab - y - lon Our harps a-side were laid;
{We could not sing, O Ho- ly One, But inward praise (*Omit*) we made.

Full Chorus

If I for-get thee, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa-lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, If

I for - get thee, Je - ru - sa-lem, Thou cit - y of our King, O may my

O may my hand her cunning lose, Her cunning lose,
hand..... her cunning lose,..... Her cunning lose,.....

By the Rivers of Babylon

her cun-ning lose, O may my hand
her cun-ning lose,..... O may my hand..... her cun-ning

her cun-ning lose, My tongue no lon-ger sing. { Je - ru - sa - lem, Je-
lose..... { Je - ru - sa - lem, Je-

1 2
ru - sa-lem, Where God we did a - dore; }
ru - sa-lem, Our home for - ev- (*Omit..*) } er-more. A - men, and a - men.

No. 176 Rejoice In God

James Rowe — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1923 — B. B. Beall

1. Re - joice, re - joice, And sing and tell the sto - ry;
2. Re - joice, re - joice, And serv - ice true be giv - ing;
3. Re - joice, re - joice, And gath - er now be - fore Him;
Re - joice, re - joice,

With heart and voice In-crease the Master's glo - ry. O'er all the world His
He is our choice And we for Him are liv- ing. His name shall sound from
To praise, give voice, Let ev - 'ry soul a - dore Him. In yon-der world of

Rejoice In God

love proclaim, And les- sen sin and sad - ness, By giv - ing glo - ry to His
sea to sea, All men shall hear His sto - ry, With joy for all e - ter - ni-
joy and peace, Our blessed home su - per - nal; Our praise for Him shall nev-er

REFRAIN

name And spreading gos - pel glad - ness. Re-joice, re-joice, Ex-
ty, We will ex - alt His glo - ry.
cease, Our wor- ship be e - ter - nal. Re-joice, re - joice,

alt His name with heart and voice, For His great name is glo - ri - ous And He is

King vic - to - ri - ous; Re - joice, re - joice, Your songs of joy out-
re-joice, re-joice,

pour; Ex -.tol the gem of Beth-le-hem And wor-ship and a - dore.....
out-pour;

No. 177 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Sir John Bowring A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**

Soprano Obligato.

Quartet or Chorus

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, In the cross of Christ I glo-
2. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing, When the sun of bliss is beam-

ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;.... All the light of sa-cred
ing Light and love up - on my way,.... From the cross the ra-diance

glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
beaming Light and love up - on my way, From the cross the

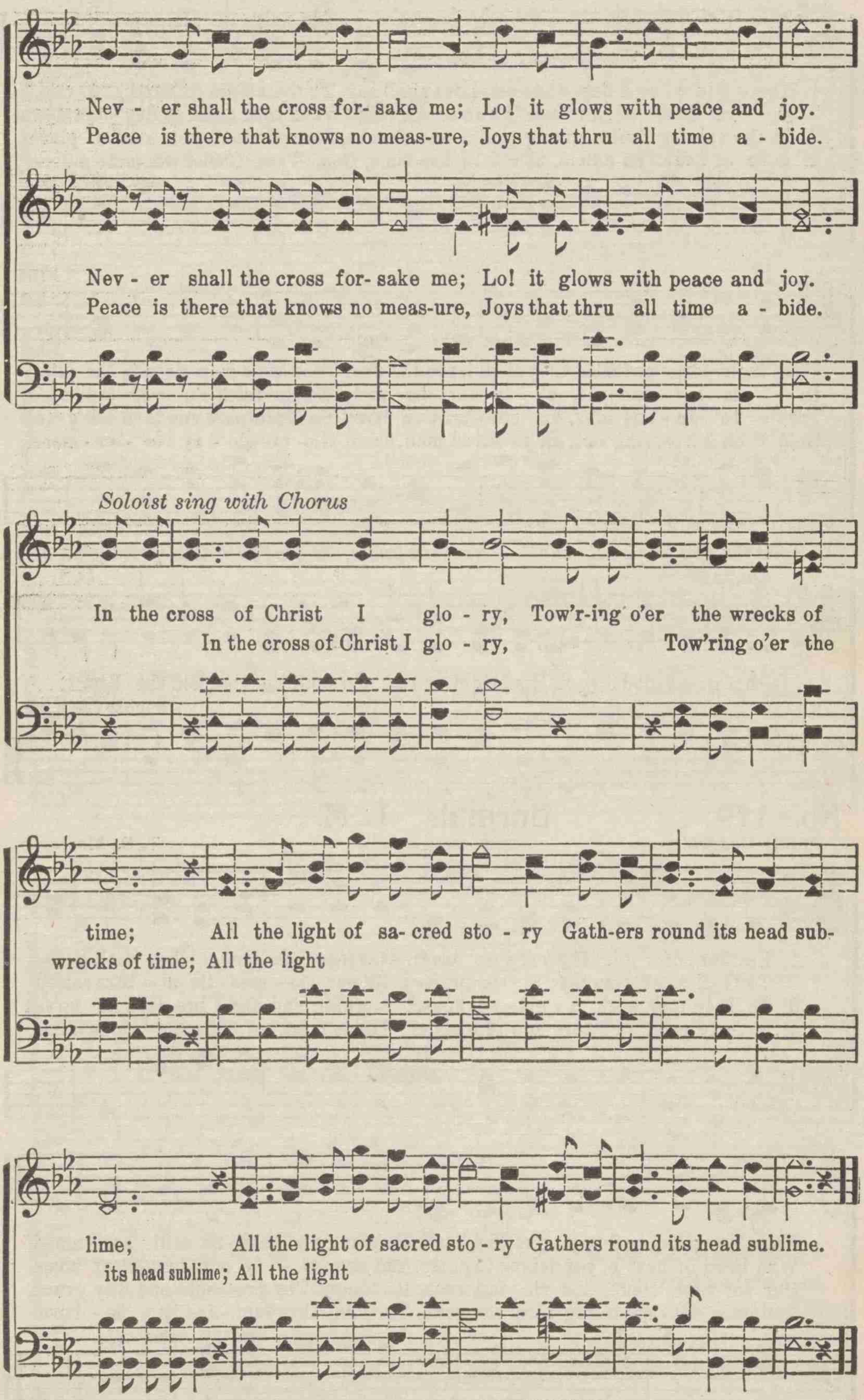
sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub - lime. When the
stream - ing Adds more lus - ter to the day. Bane and

sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. When the
radiance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day. Bane and

woes of life o'er-take.... me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
bless-ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

In the Cross of Christ I Glory



No. 178 The Great Glad Day

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner — T. B. Mosley

1. There will come a day when the Lord shall say To the saints of earth, "A- rise,"
2. O I look a - loft and I won - der oft When that bless-ed day shall dawn,
3. In the shining ranks, giving praise and thanks, Sin-ner, don't you want a place?
4. Bells of heav - en chime, ush-er in the time, Come Thou, Christ, whom we a-dore;

With their wings unfurled they shall leave the world For their man-sions in the skies.
It is hid - den yet, du - ty must be met, So in faith I'm press-ing on.
Turn to Je - sus now, in con - tri-tion bow, He'll pre-pare you thru His grace.
Gold - en harps, ring out, all ye saved men, shout Glo- ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

D. S.–*O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!*

REFRAIN

O that great glad day, In His bright ar-ray, We shall then be-hold the King!. . .
behold the King!

No. 179 Burmah. L. M.

Phillip Doddridge — T. B. Mosley, owner — T. B. Mosley

1. Fa-ther of all, Thy care we bless, Which crowns our fam - i - lies with peace;
2. To God, most wor- thy to be praised, Be our do - mes - tic al - tars raised;
3. To Thee may each u - nit - ed house, Morning and night pre-sent its vows;
4. So may each fu - ture age pro- claim The hon-ors of Thy glo - rious name,

From Thee they spring, and by Thy hand They are, and shall be still sus- tained.
Who Lord of heav'n, yet deigns to come And sanc-ti - fy our hum-blest home.
Our ser-vants there, and ris - ing race, Be taught Thy pre-cepts and Thy grace.
And each suc - ceed - ing race re- move, To join the fam - i - ly a - bove.

No. 180 "Almost Persuaded"

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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Al - most per-suad-ed," now to be - lieve, "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," come, come to - day, "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," har - vest is past, "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al-most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day, On Thee I'll call."
ling - 'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan - d'rer come!
but to fail, Sad, sad that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—*but lost.*"

No. 181 The Old-Time Religion

Anonymous Arr. by A. J. S.

REF.—'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old-
1. Makes me love ev - 'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love
2. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good

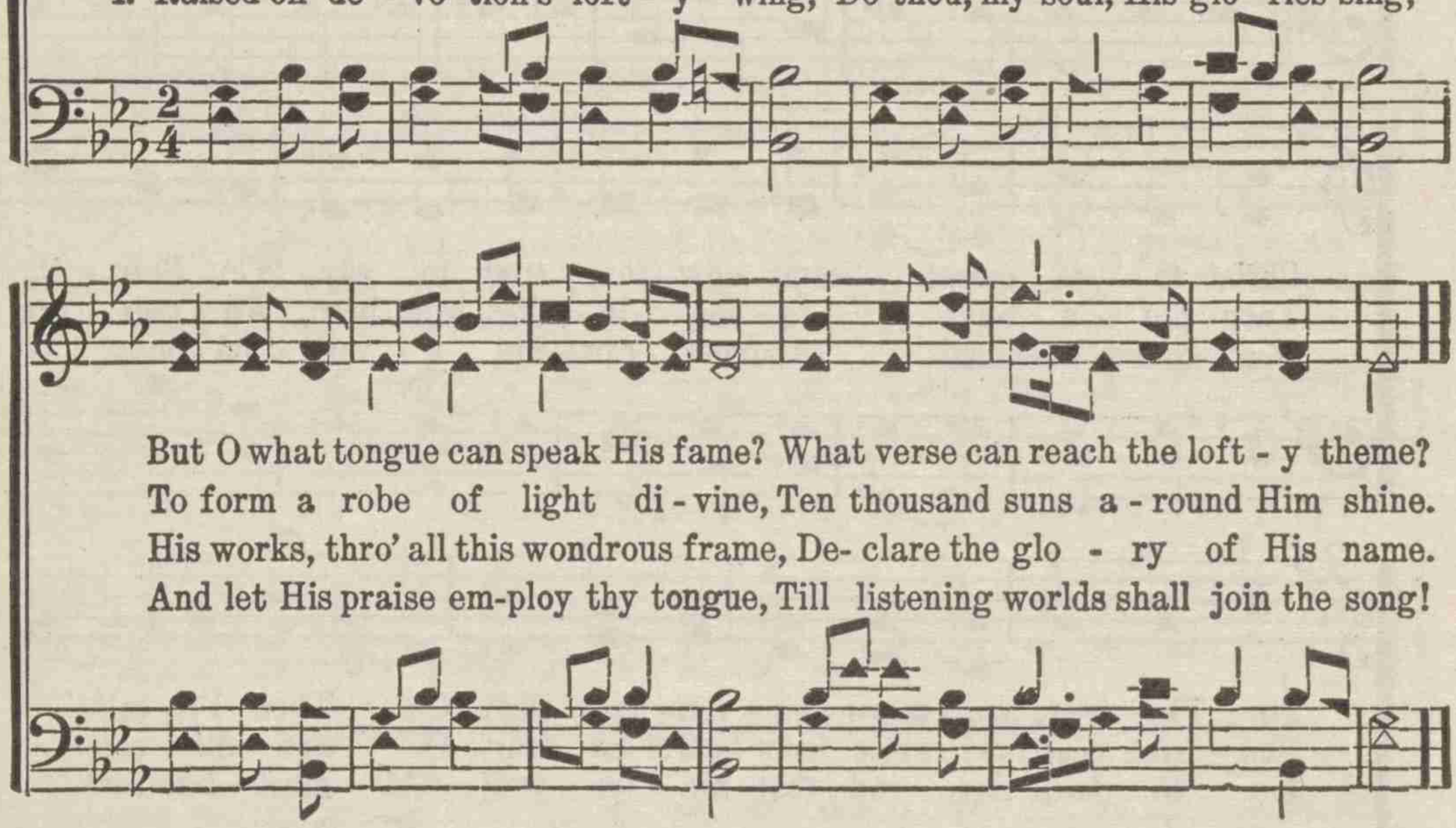
time re-lig-ion, It's good enough for me.
ev -'ry-bod-y, It's good enough for me.
for our mothers, It's good enough for me.

3. It has saved all our fathers.
4. It will save all our children.
5. It was good for Paul and Silas.
6. It will do when I am dying.
7. It will take us all to heaven,

No. 182 Duke Street. L. M.

J. L. HATTON.

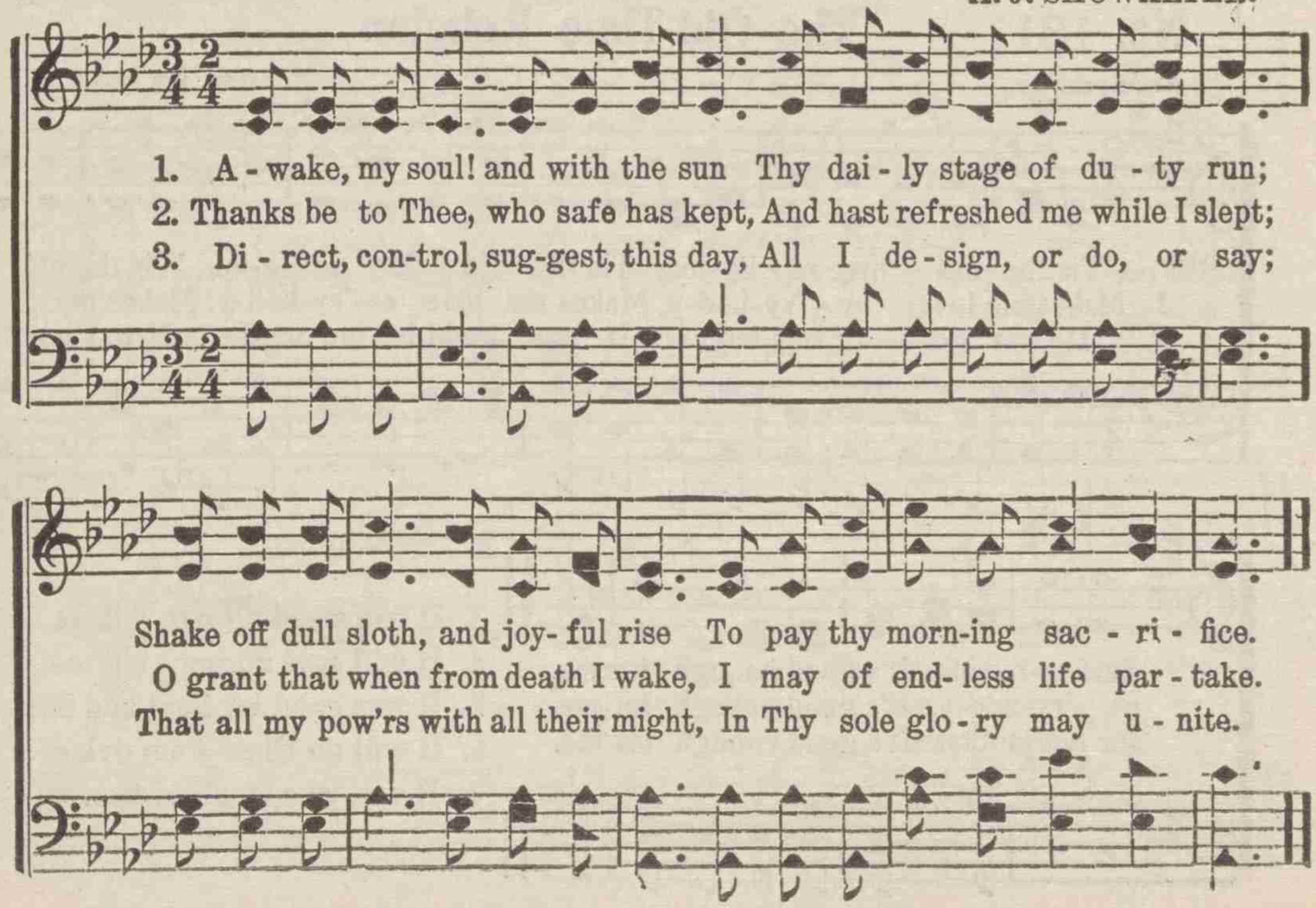
1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre-a-tor's praise;
2. Enthroned a - mid the ra- diant spheres, He glo - ry like a garment wears;
3. In all our Mak-er's grand de - signs, Al- might-y powr with wis-dom shines;
4. Raised on de - vo -tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His glo - ries sing;



But O what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can reach the loft - y theme?
To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a - round Him shine.
His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, De- clare the glo - ry of His name.
And let His praise em-ploy thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song!

No. 183 Watson. L. M.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



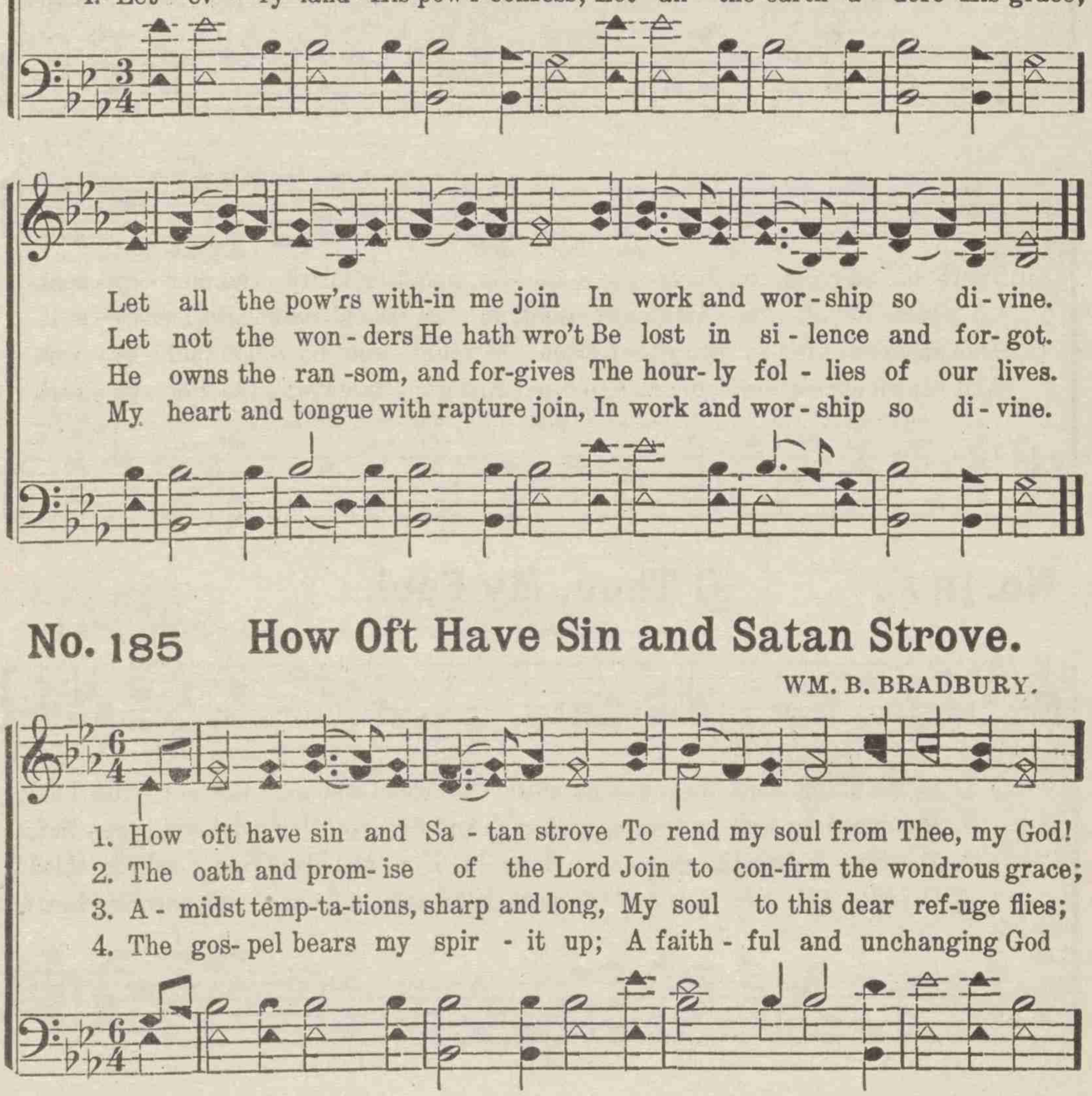
1. A - wake, my soul! and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Thanks be to Thee, who safe has kept, And hast refreshed me while I slept;
3. Di - rect, con-trol, sug-gest, this day, All I de - sign, or do, or say;

Shake off dull sloth, and joy- ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
O grant that when from death I wake, I may of end- less life par - take.
That all my pow'rs with all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.

No. 184 Gratitude. L. M.

REV. AMI BOST.

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God; Call home Thy tho'ts that rove a-broad;
2. Bless, O my soul, the God of Grace; His fa - vors claim the high- est praise;
3. 'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son To die for crimes which thou hast done;
4. Let ev - 'ry land His pow'r confess; Let all the earth a - dore His grace;



Let all the pow'rs with-in me join In work and wor - ship so di - vine.
Let not the won - ders He hath wro't Be lost in si - lence and for- got.
He owns the ran -som, and for-gives The hour- ly fol - lies of our lives.
My heart and tongue with rapture join, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

No. 185 How Oft Have Sin and Satan Strove.

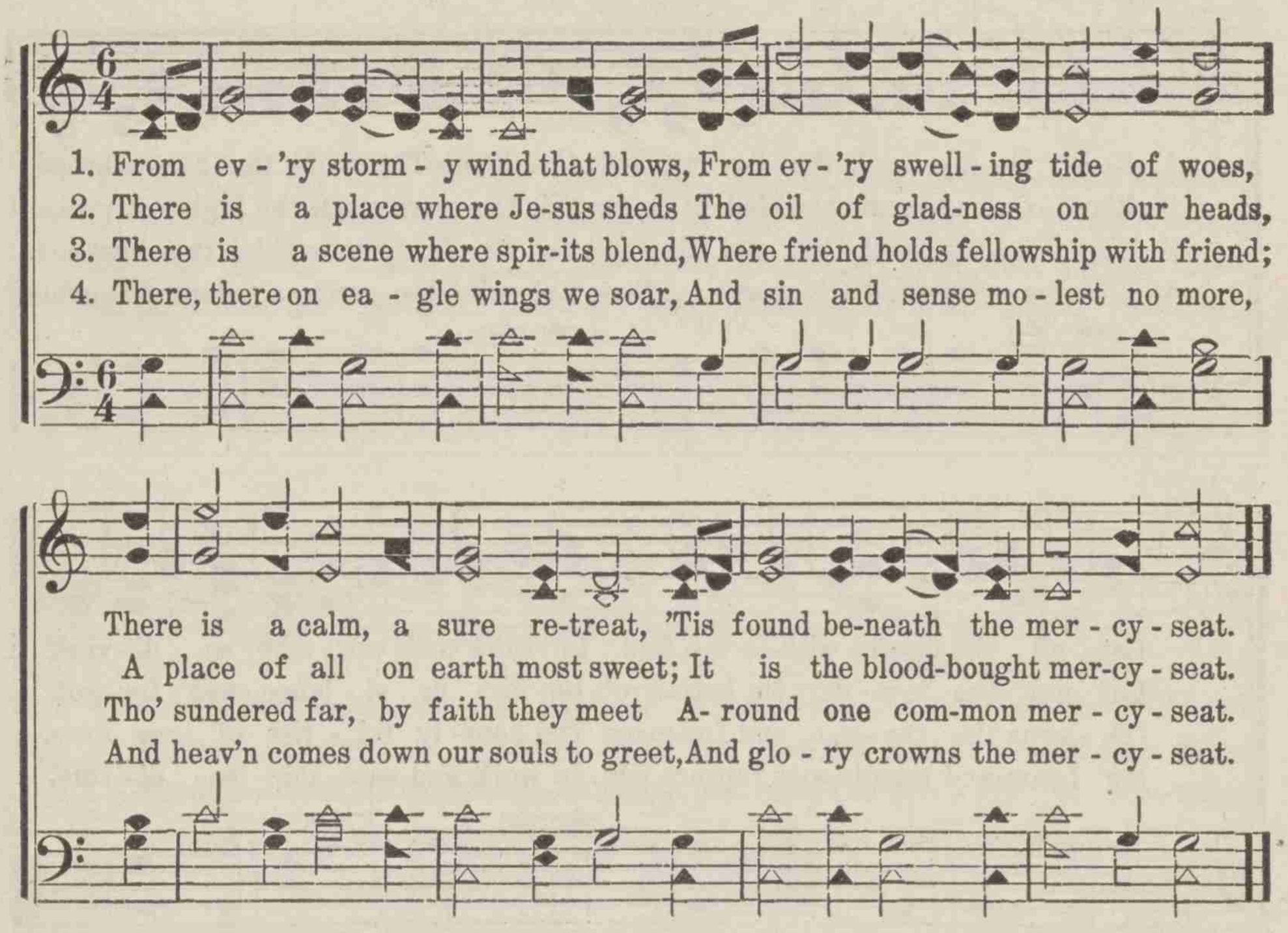
WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. How oft have sin and Sa - tan strove To rend my soul from Thee, my God!
2. The oath and prom- ise of the Lord Join to con-firm the wondrous grace;
3. A - midst temp-ta-tions, sharp and long, My soul to this dear ref-uge flies;
4. The gos- pel bears my spir - it up; A faith - ful and unchanging God

But ev - er - last - ing is Thy love, And Je- sus seals it with His blood.
E - ter - nal pow'r performs the word, And fills all heav'n with endless praise.
Hope is my an -chor, firm and strong, While tempests blow and bil-lows rise.
Lays the foun - da- tion for my hope In oaths and prom-is - es and blood.

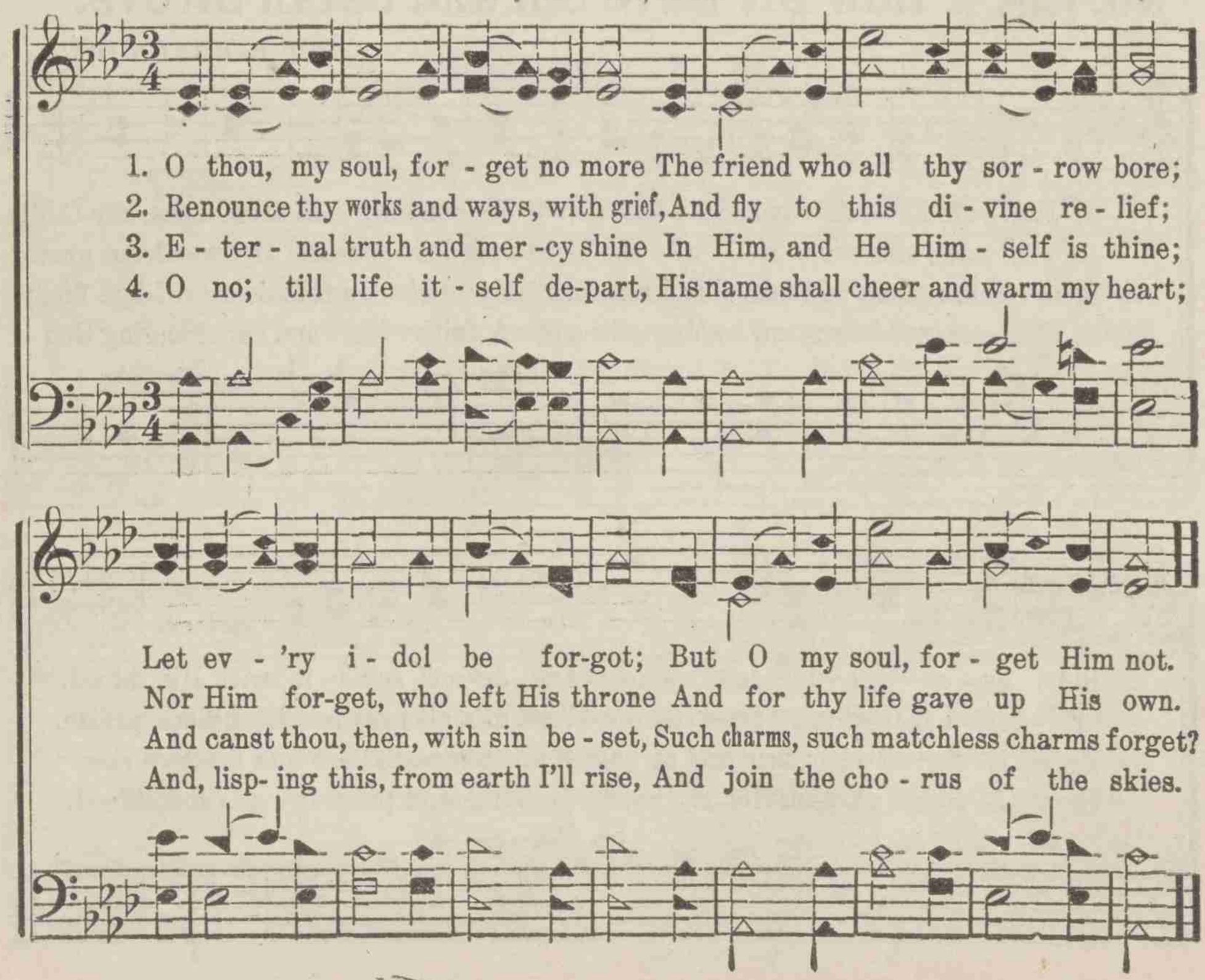
No. 186 Retreat. L. M.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.



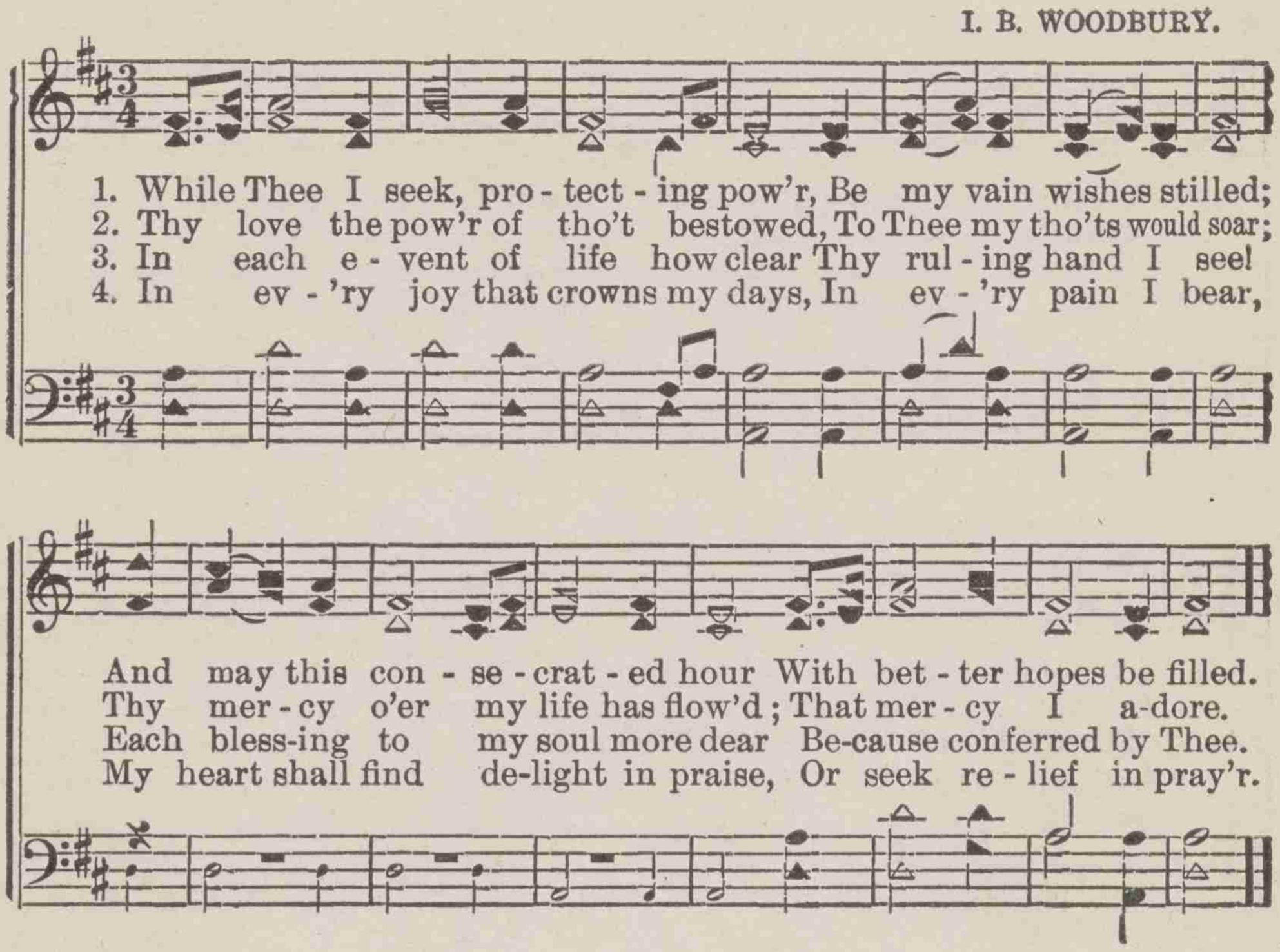
No. 187. O Thou, My Soul.

A. J. Showalter, owner. A. J. SHOWALTER.



No. 188 Siloam. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.



No. 189. Mendota. C. M.

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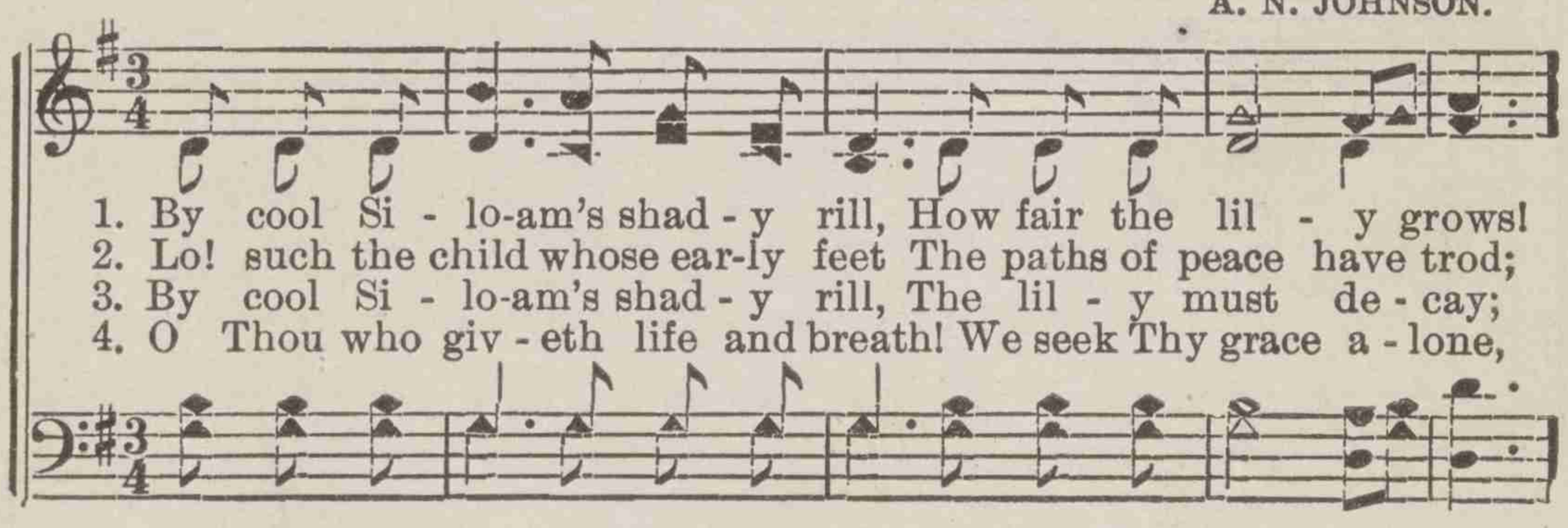
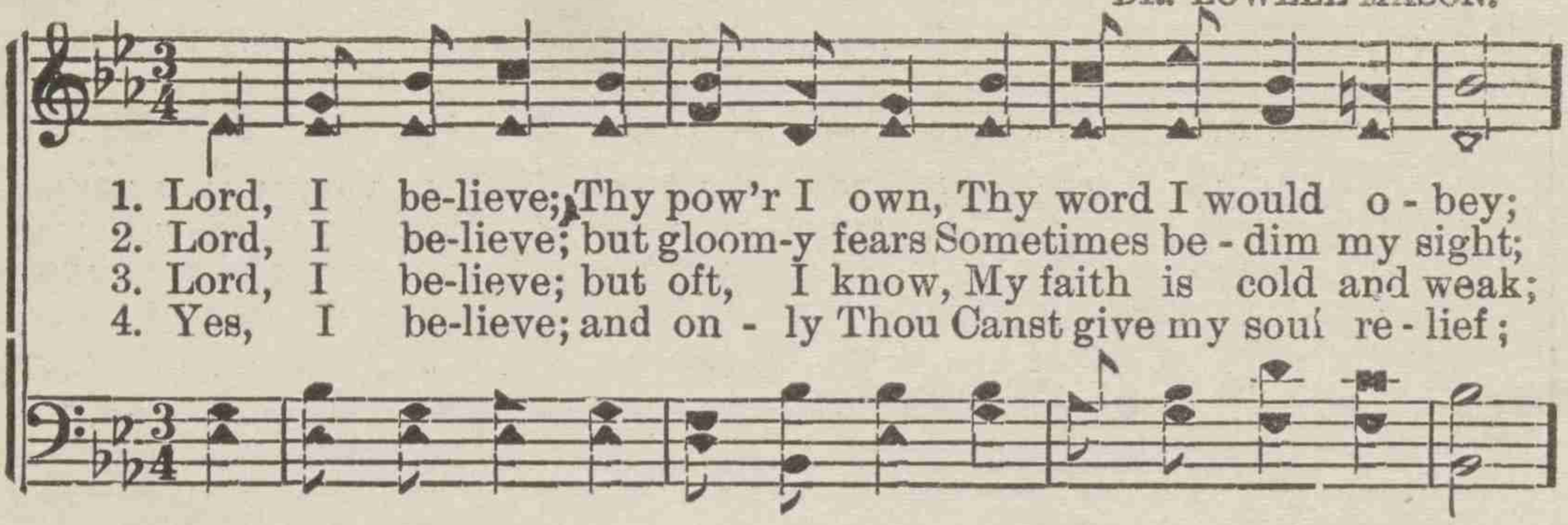
A. N. JOHNSON.



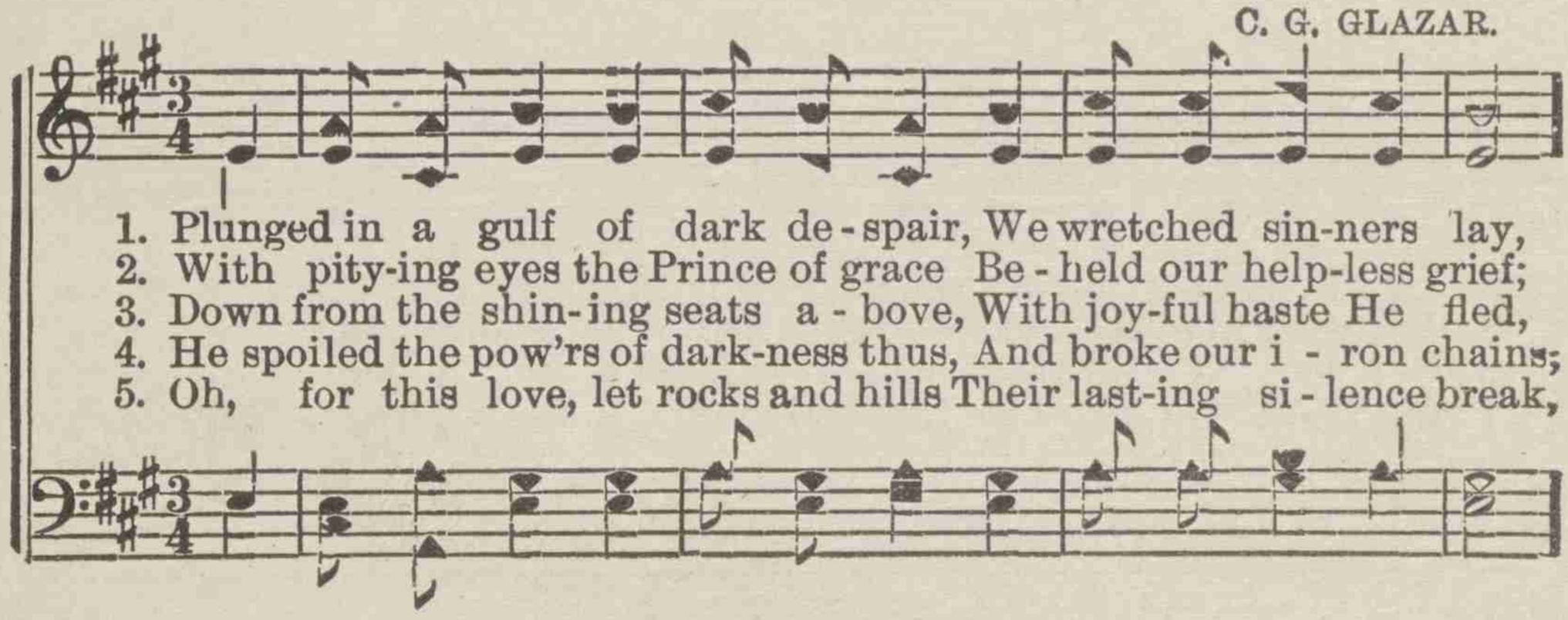
No. 190 Downs. C. M.

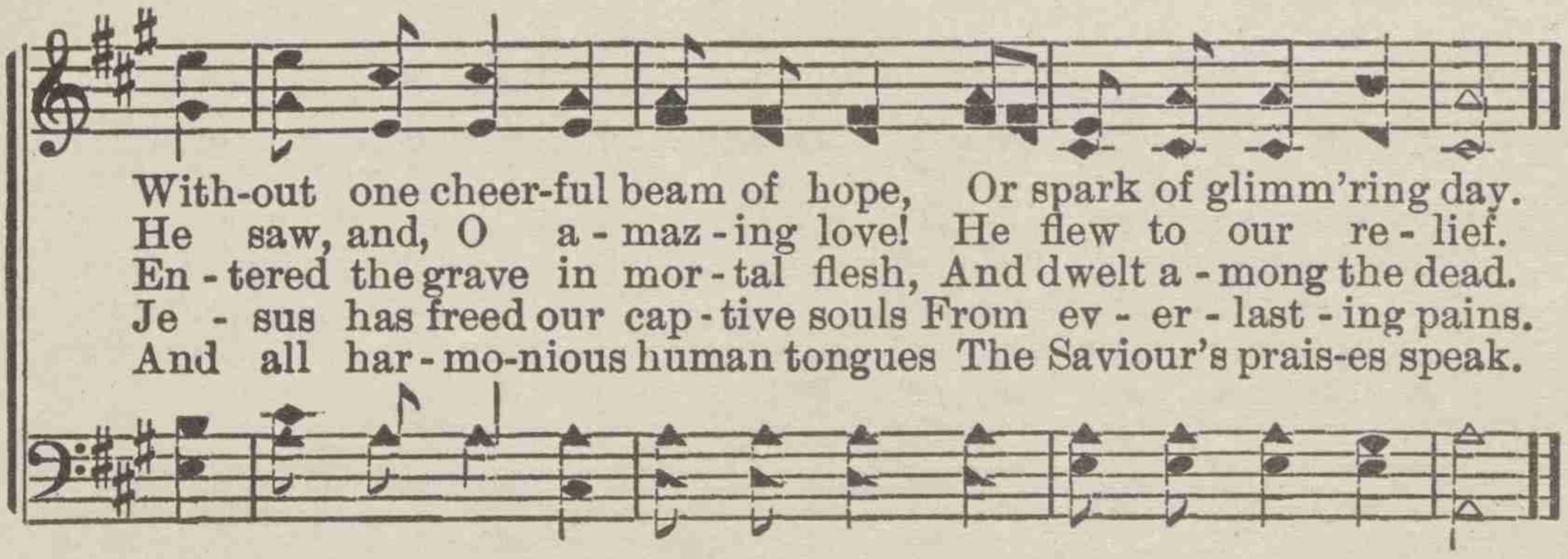
DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 191 Azmon. C. M.

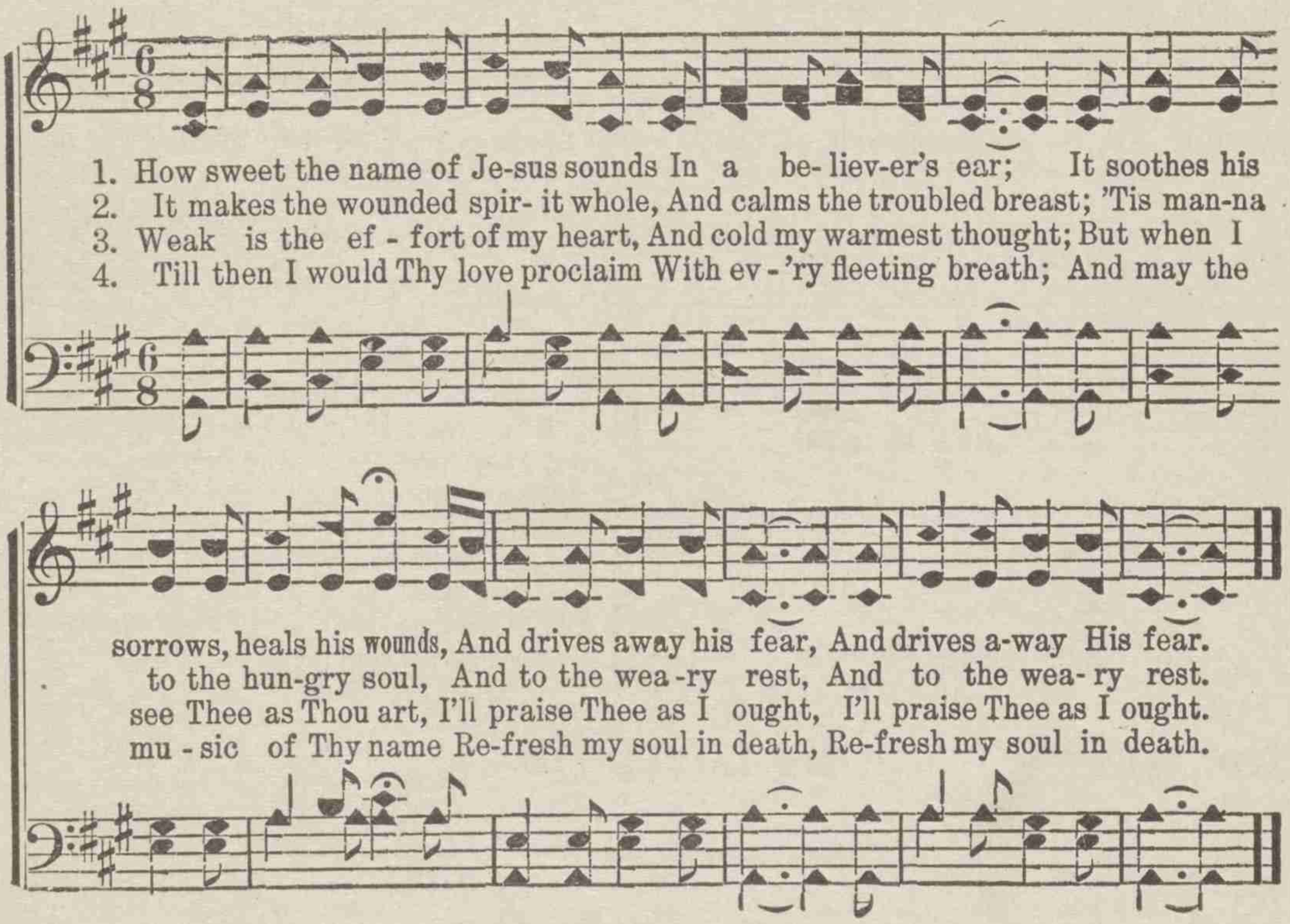
C. G. GLAZAR.





No. Ortonville. C. M.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

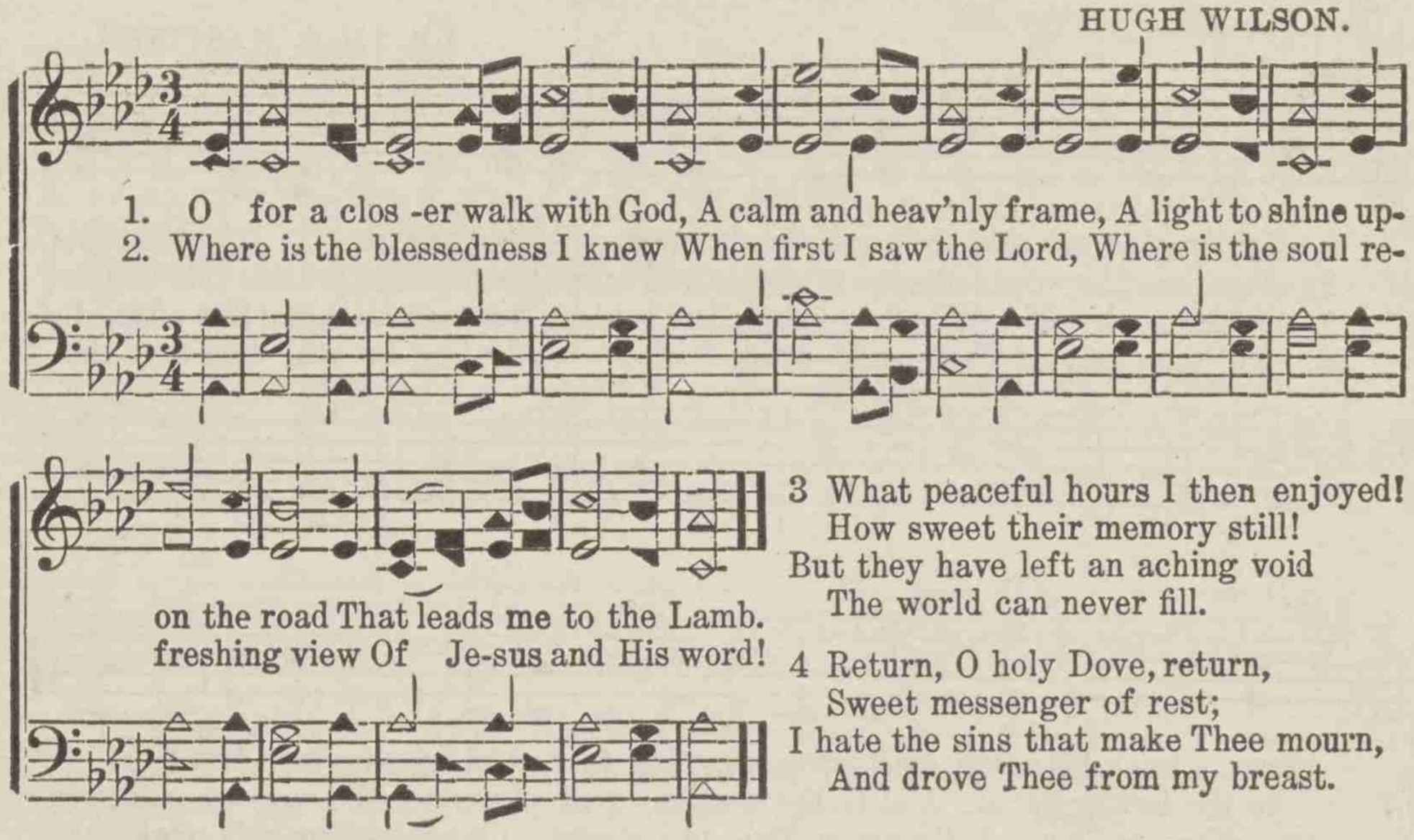


No. 193 O For a Faith.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

No. 194. Avon. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.

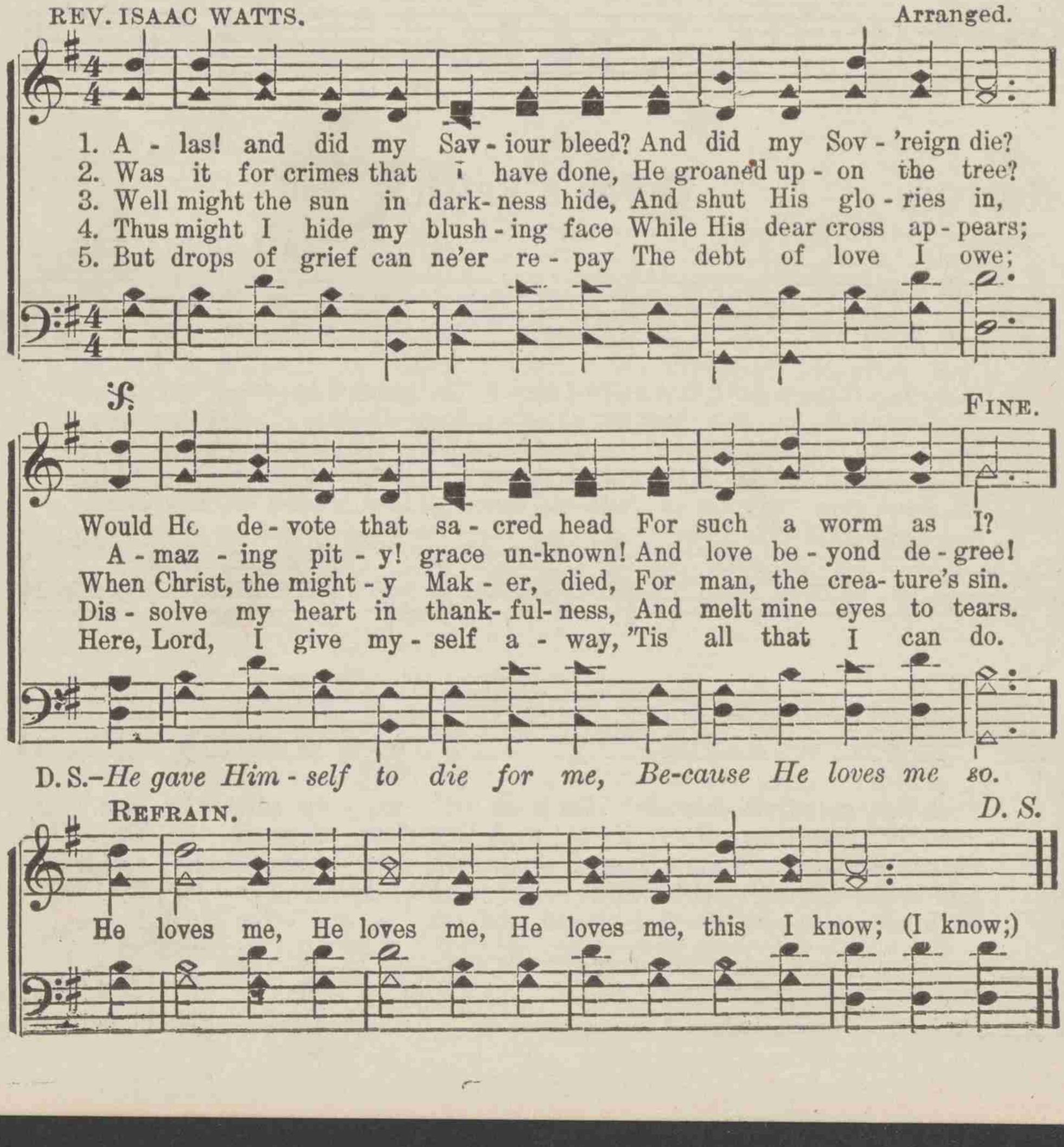


3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that make Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

No. 195 He Loves Me.

REV. ISAAC WATTS. Arranged.

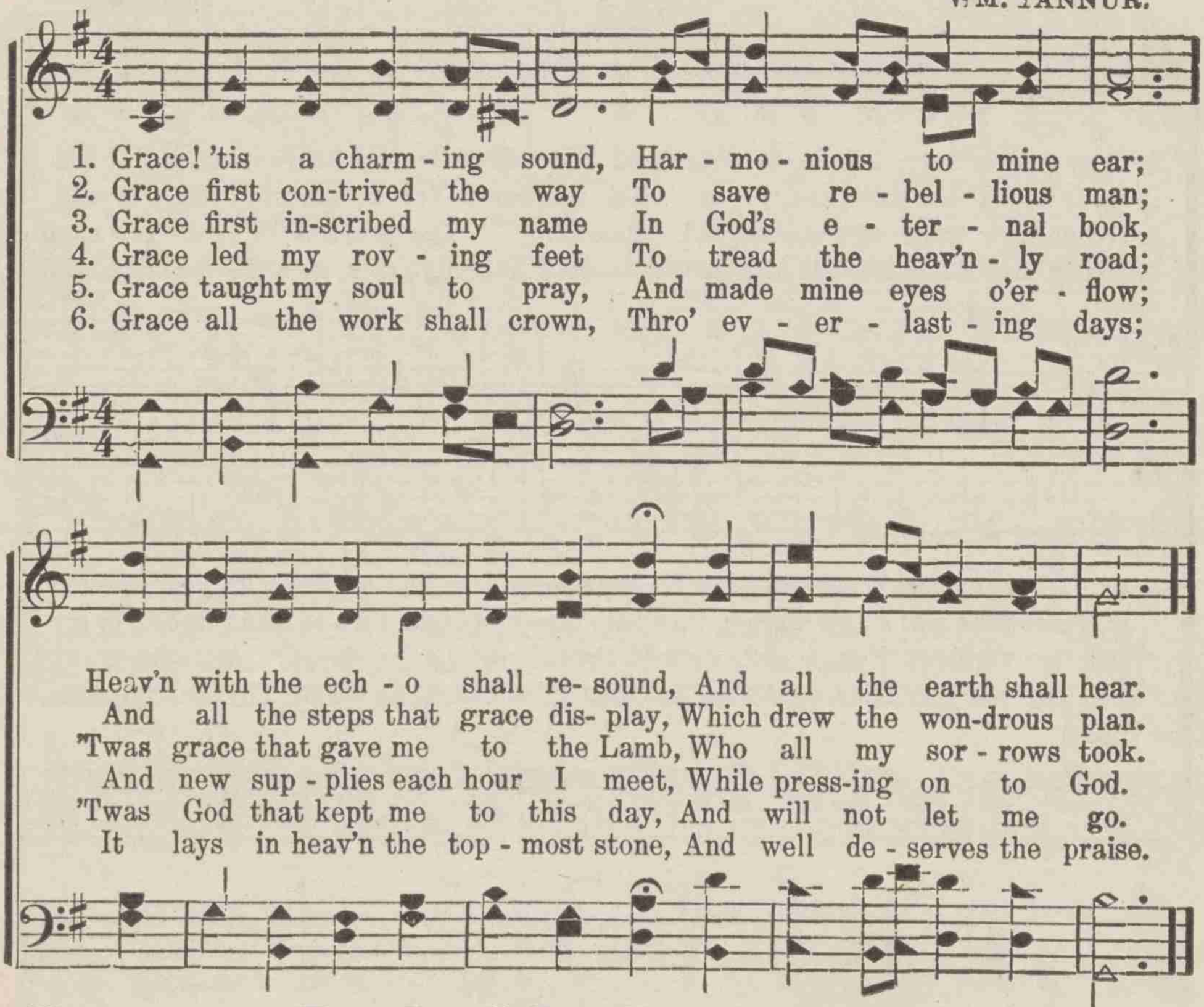


f. FINE.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

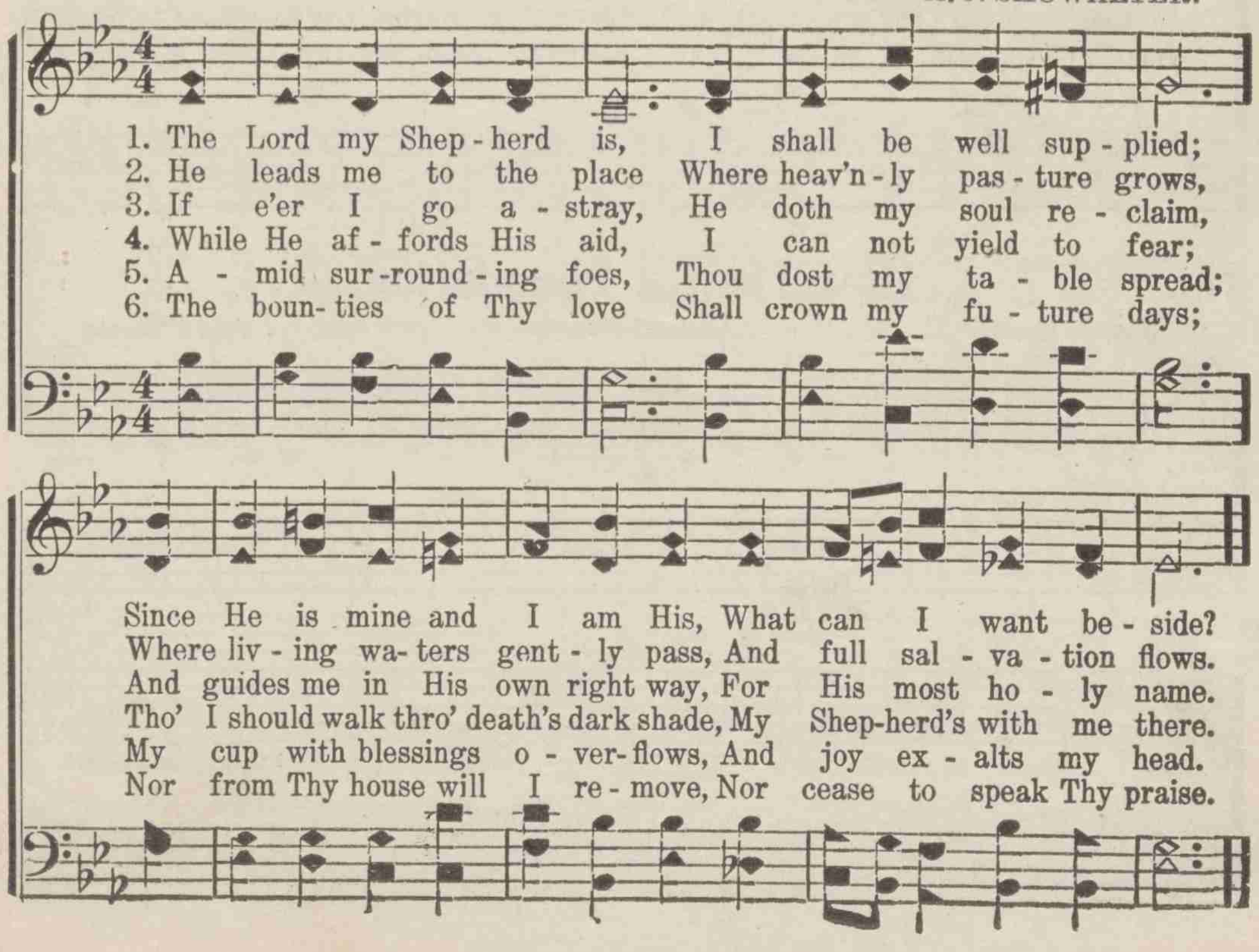
No. 196 Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound.

WM. TANNUR.



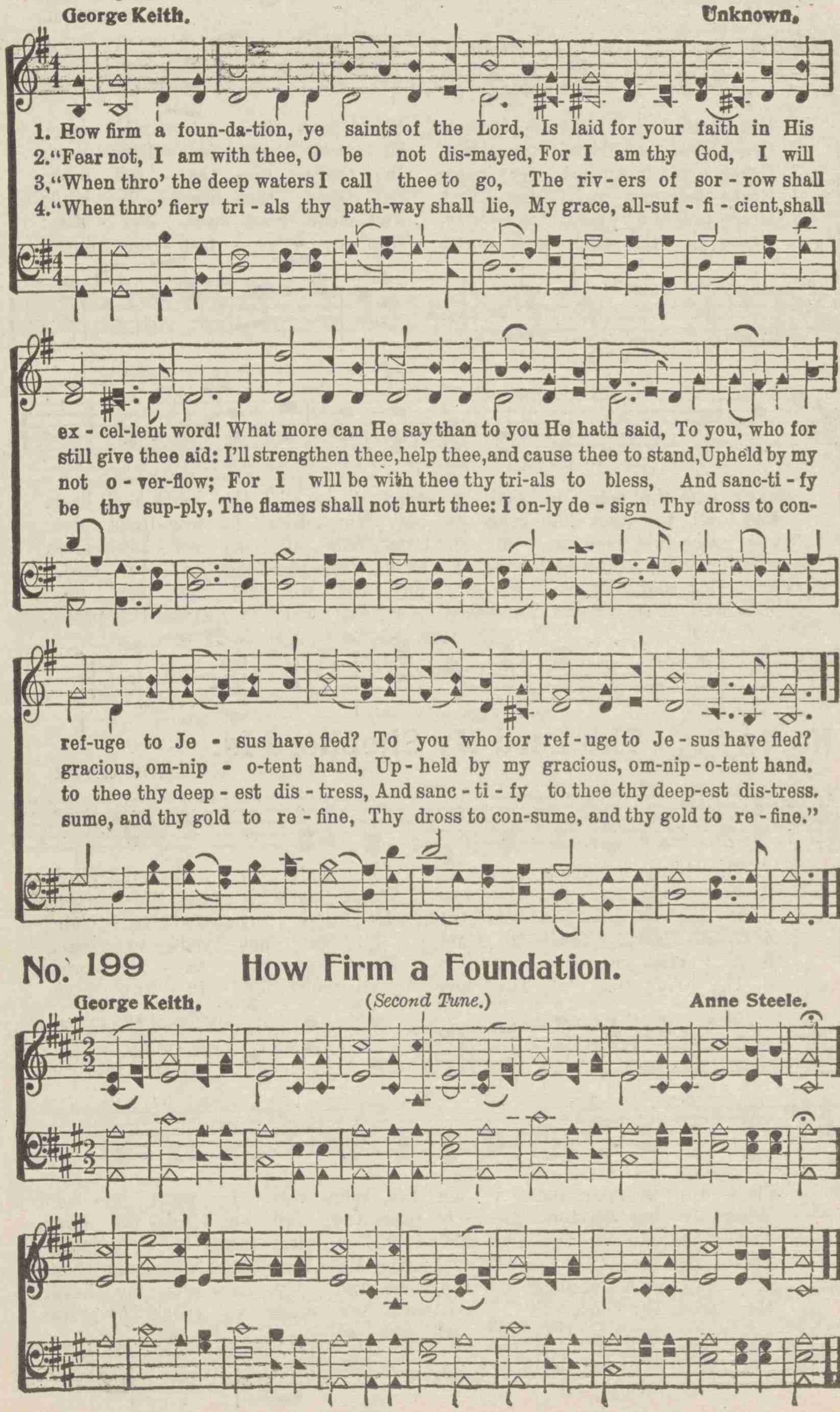
No. 197. The Lord My Shepherd Is.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



No. 198 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Unknown.



No. 199 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. (*Second Tune.*) Anne Steele.

No. 200 Love Divine

Charles Wesley **John Zundel**

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y, to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;

Fix us in Thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest.
Sud- den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.

No. 201 Gloria Patri

A. J. S.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

No. 202 Holy Ghost, With Love Divine.

A. Reed — Gottschalk

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

No. 203 Sun of My Soul

John Keble — Peter Ritter, Arr. by H. Monk

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thru the world our way we take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For- ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

No. 204 Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal — C. H. A. Malan

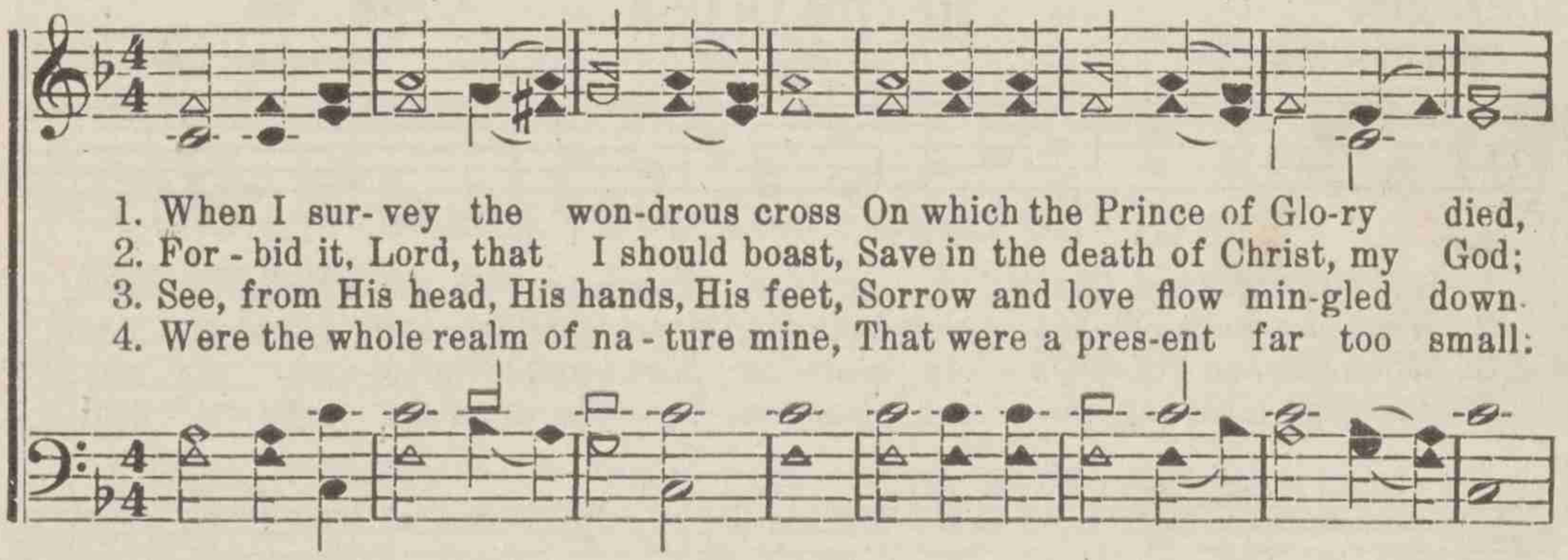
1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra - ted, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beauti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold; Take my moments
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine; Take my heart, it

let them move At the impulse of Thy love, At the impulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Always, on - ly, for my King.
and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy- al throne.

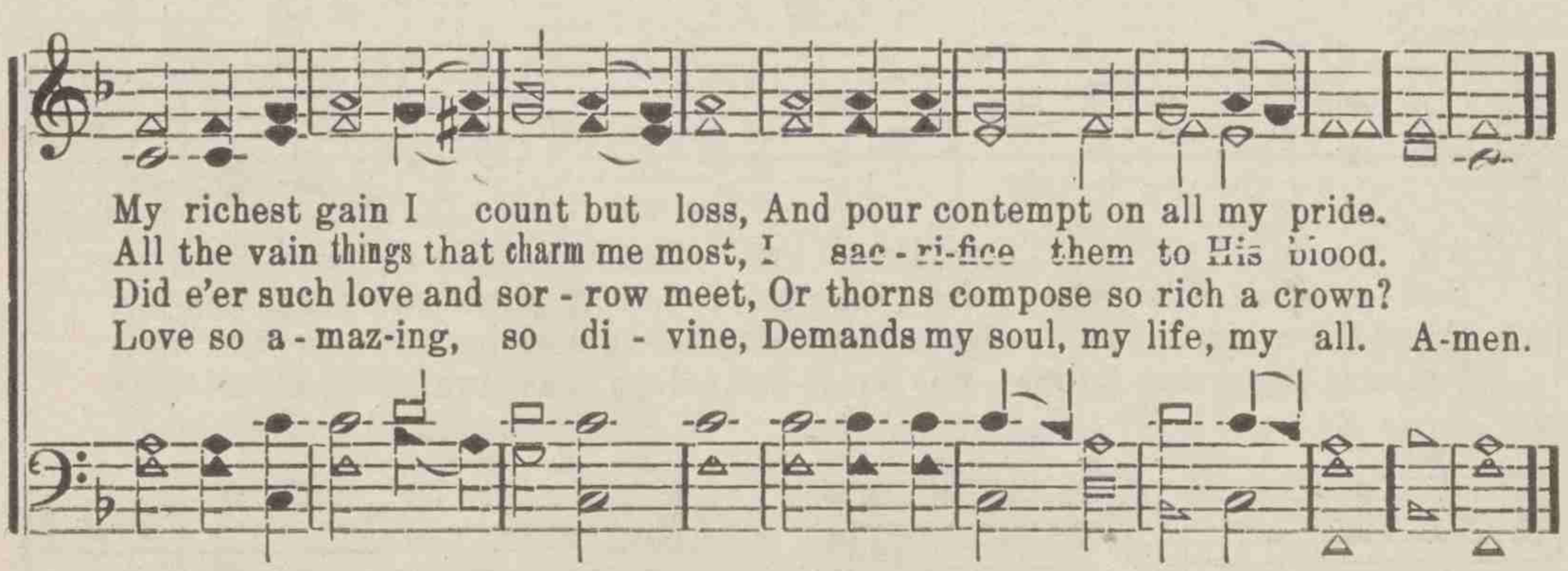
No. 205 When I Survey

Isaac Watts — Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. When I sur- vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow min-gled down.
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small:

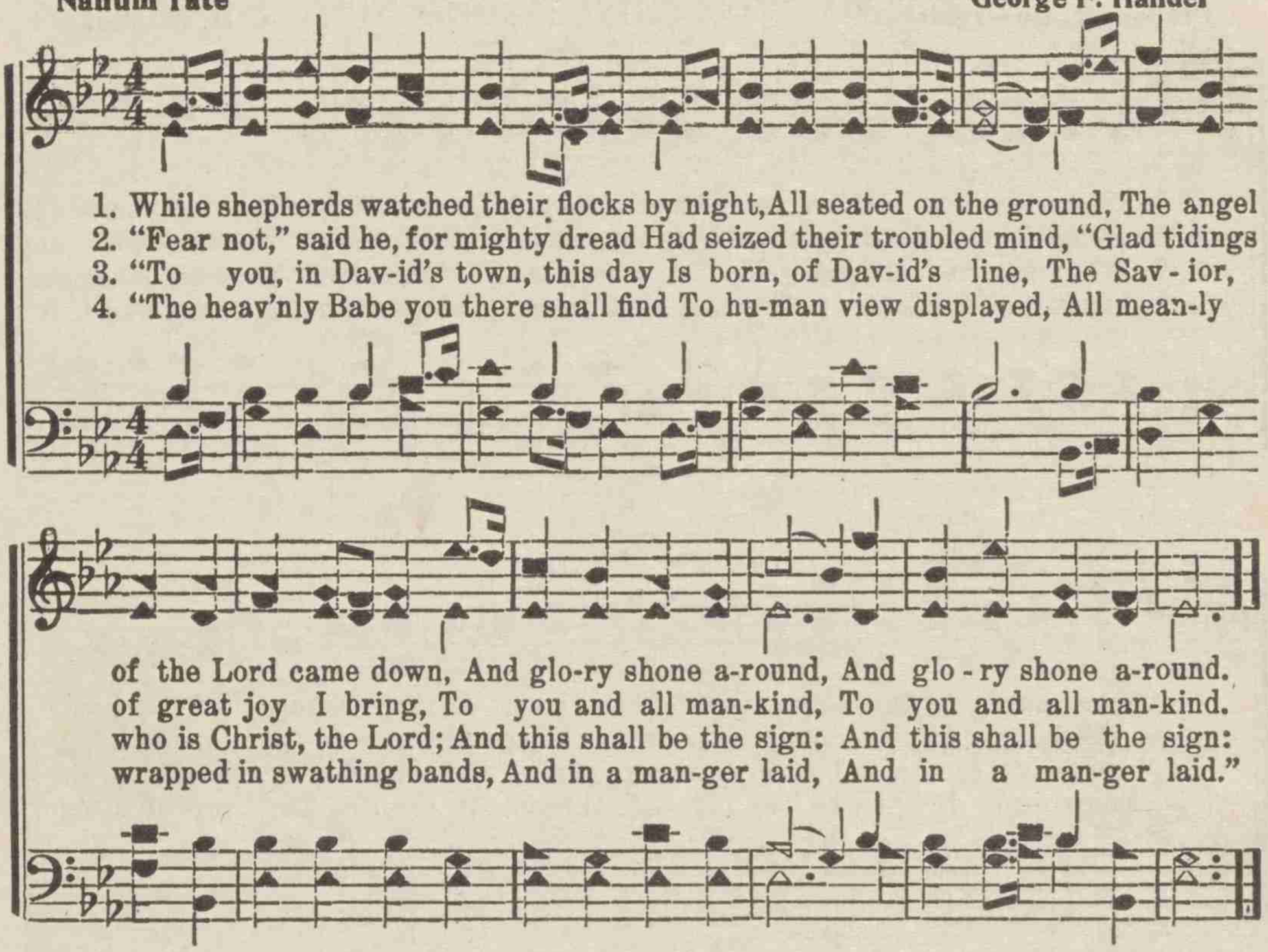


My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.



No. 206 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate — **George F. Handel**

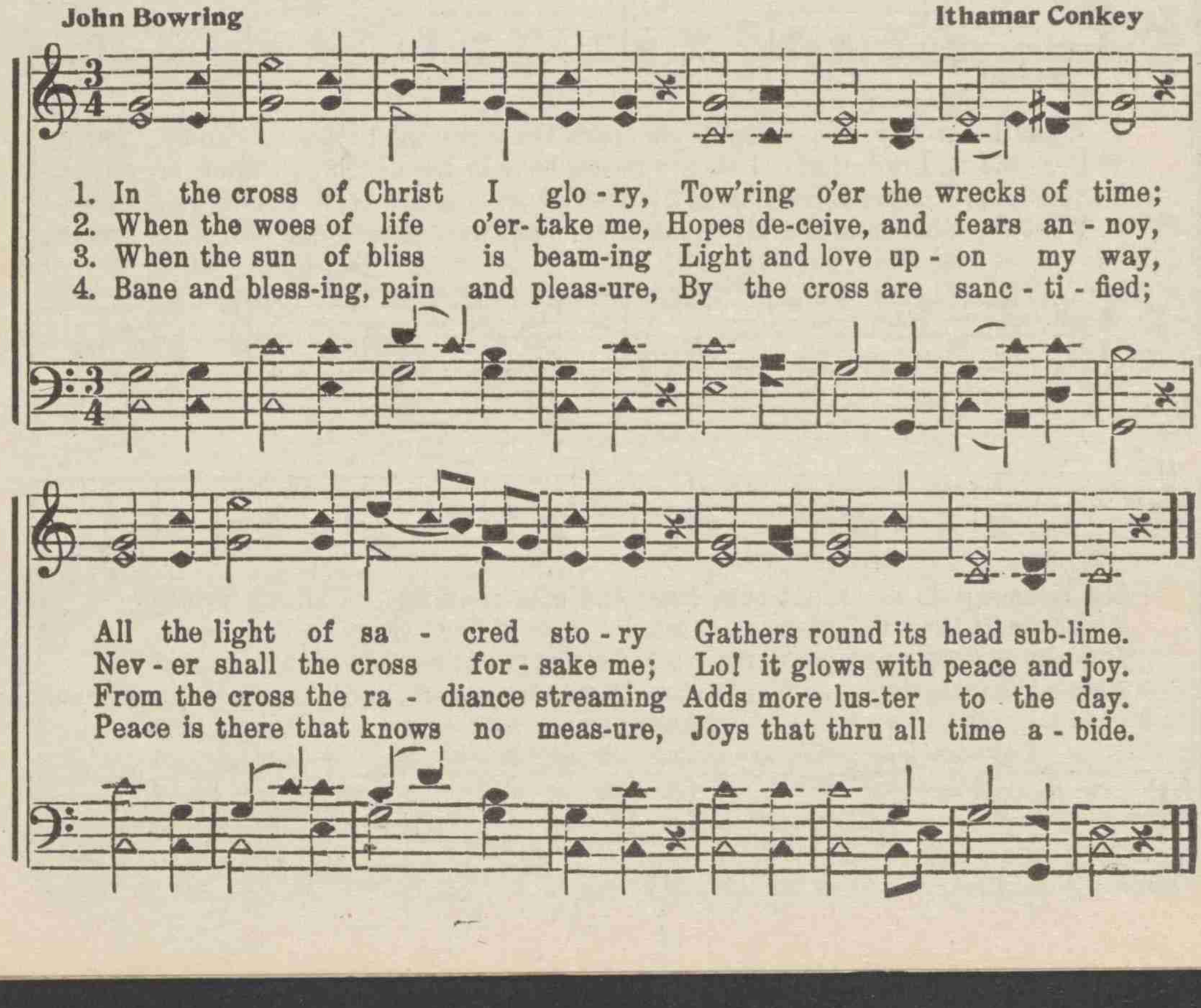


5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song.

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

No. 207 In the Gross

John Bowring — **Ithamar Conkey**



No. 208 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Anonymous **A. J. Gordon**

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

lies of sin I re-sign; My gracious Re - deem-er, my Sav - ior art Thou;
don on Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns on Thy brow;
as Thou lend-est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - men.

No. 209 Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary Ann Lathbury **William F. Sherwin**

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On-ly for Thee, As Thy disciples lived In Gal-i - lee;

Be-yond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The living One.

No. 210. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. A. B. Everett.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav-iour and our King, Thy hand from ev-'ry

deemer saved With His own pre-cious blood. I love Thy church, O God! Her
toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my high-est joy I
snare and foe Shall great de-liv-'rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To

walls before Thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye And graven on Thy hand.
prize her heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
Zi - on shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 211. O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

Burton. Arr. A. J. Showalter, owner. A. J. Showalter.

1. O Thou that hear-est pray'r! At - tend our hum-ble cry, And let Thy
2. If earth - ly par - ents hear Their children when they cry; If they with
3. Our heav'n-ly Fath-er Thou, We child-ren of Thy grace, O let Thy
4. O send Thy spir - it down On all the na-tions, Lord, With great suc -

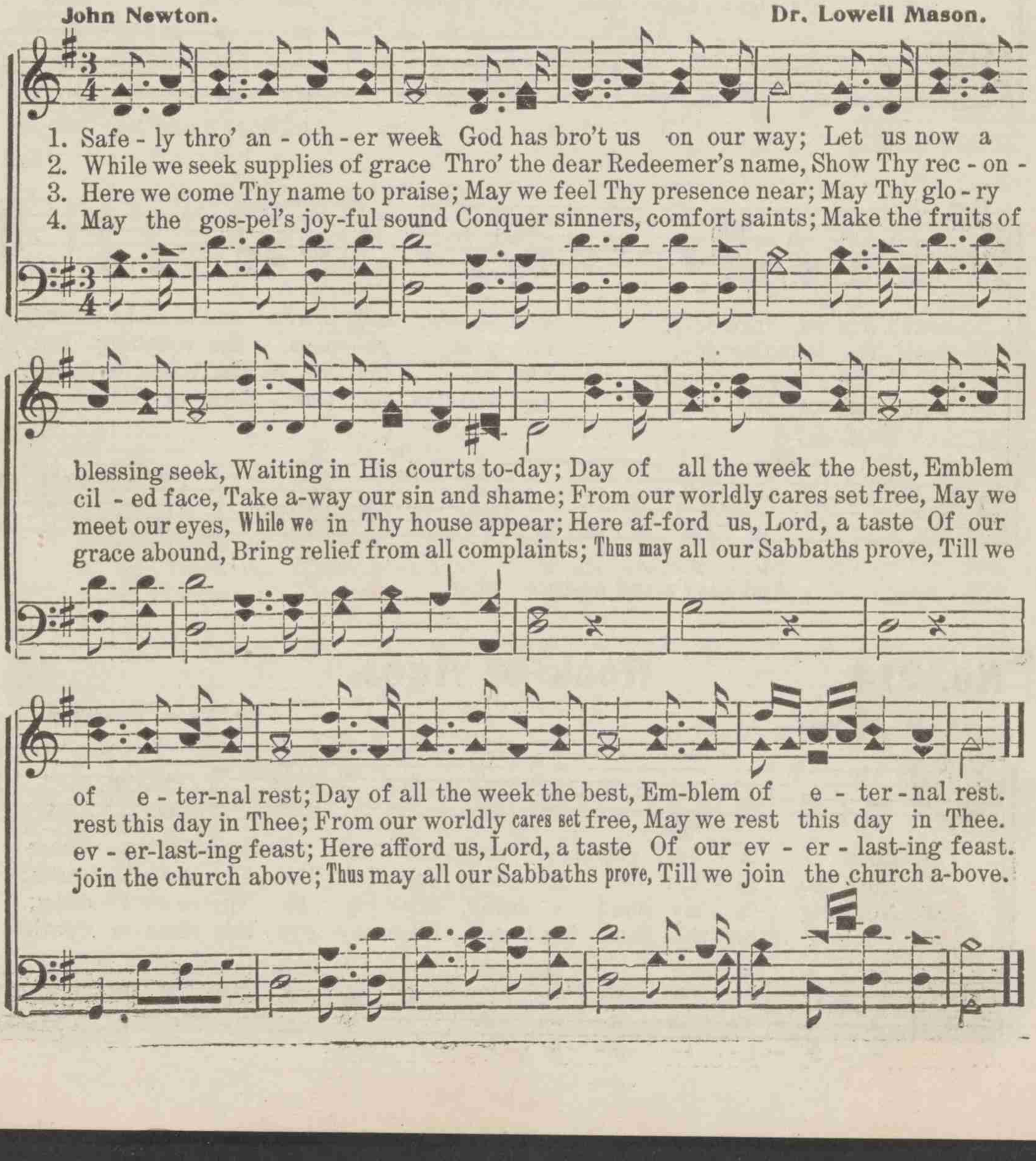
REFRAIN.

servants share Thy blessing from on high. We plead Thy prom - ise
love sin - cere, Their children's wants supply.
pres-ence now De - scend and fill the place.
cess to crown The teach-ing of Thy word. We plead Thy prom-ise

O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

No. 212. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. **Dr. Lowell Mason.**



No. 213. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. G. F. Handel.

No. 214. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.

Rock of Ages.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 215. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Used by permission. Rev J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast Thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

name. Glo - ry to His name,..... Glo - ry to His name;....

No. 216. Just As I Am.

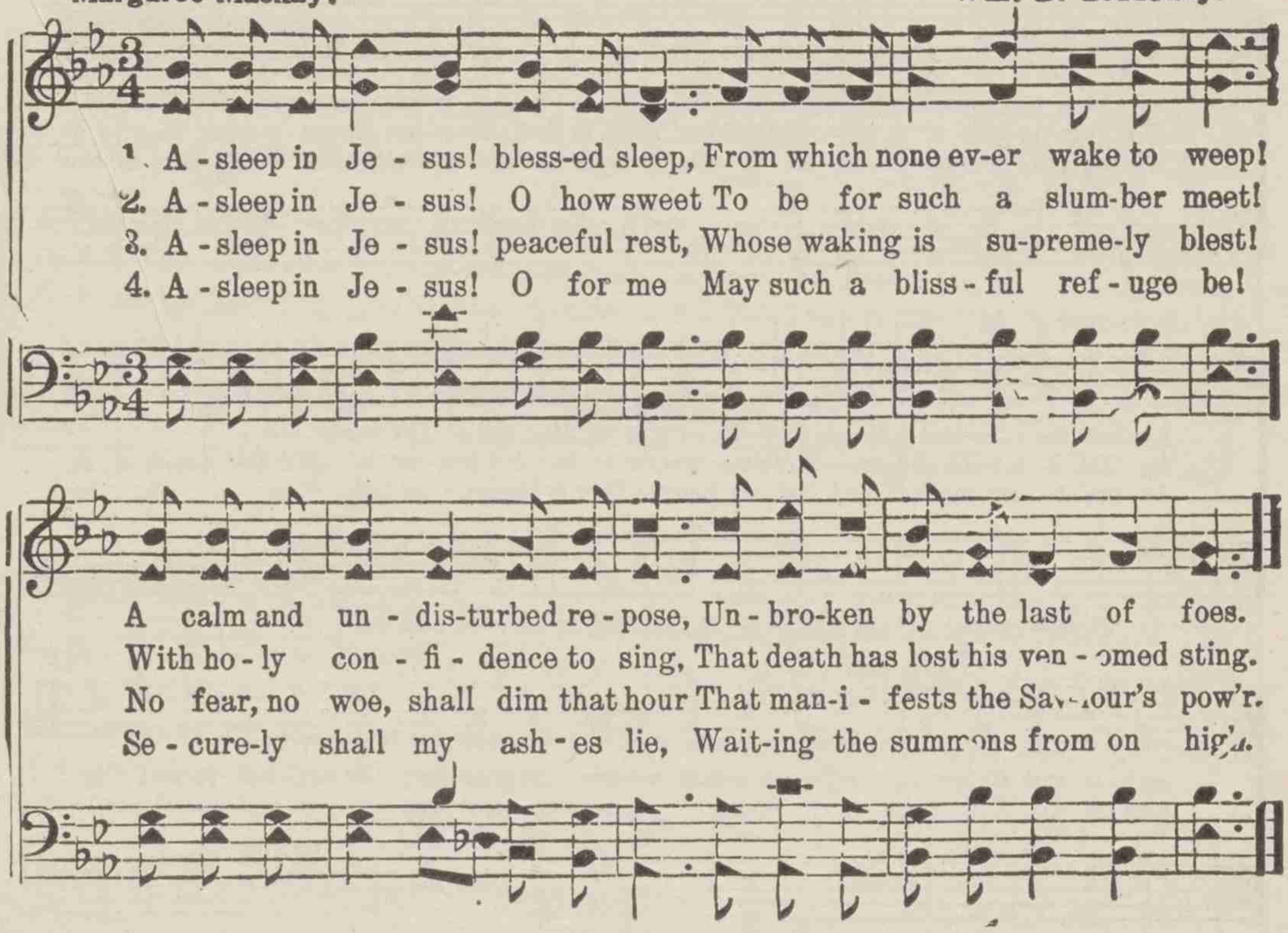
Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

No. 217. Am I A Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts. Dr. T. A. Arne.

No. 218. Asleep In Jesus.

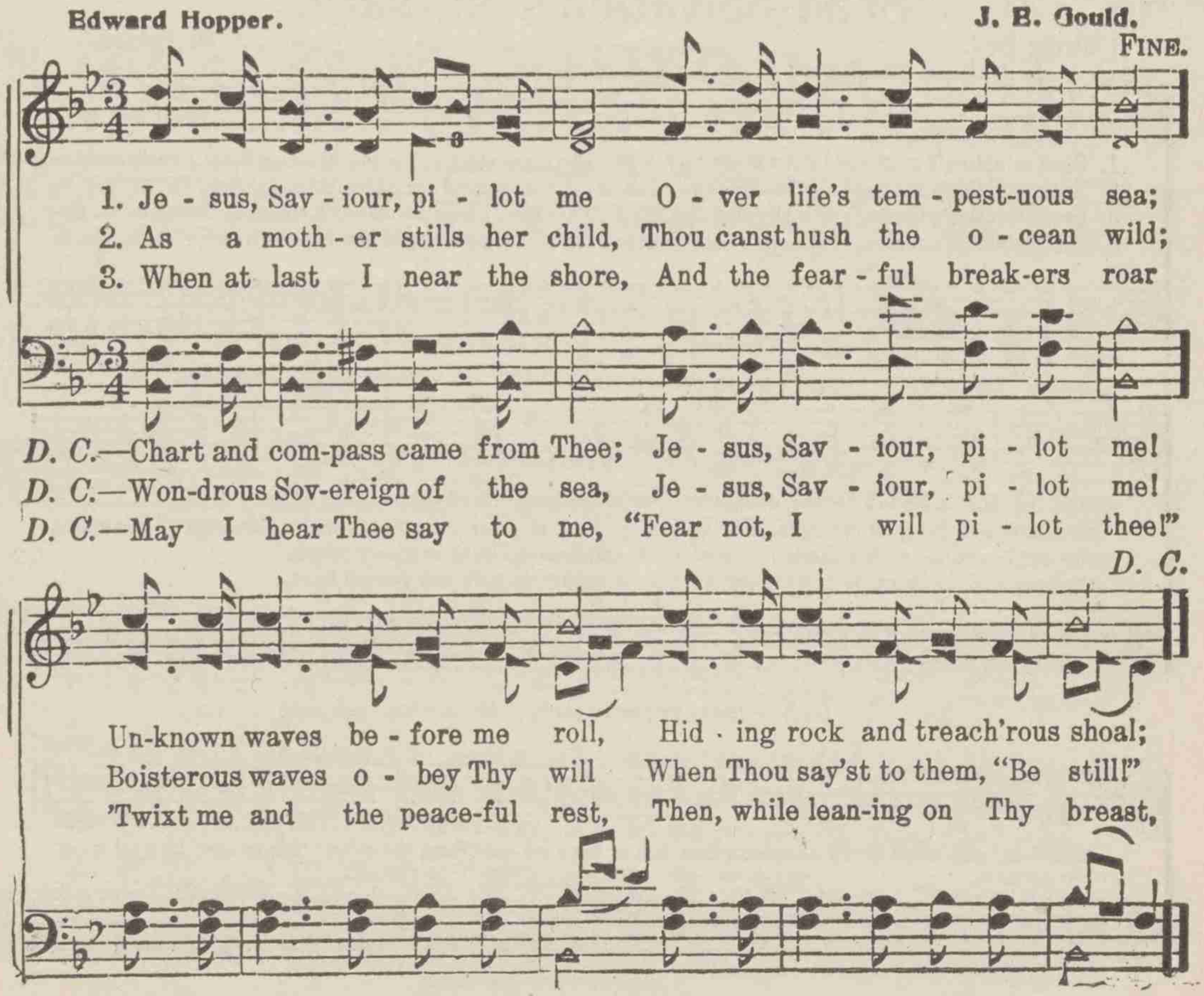
Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 219. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

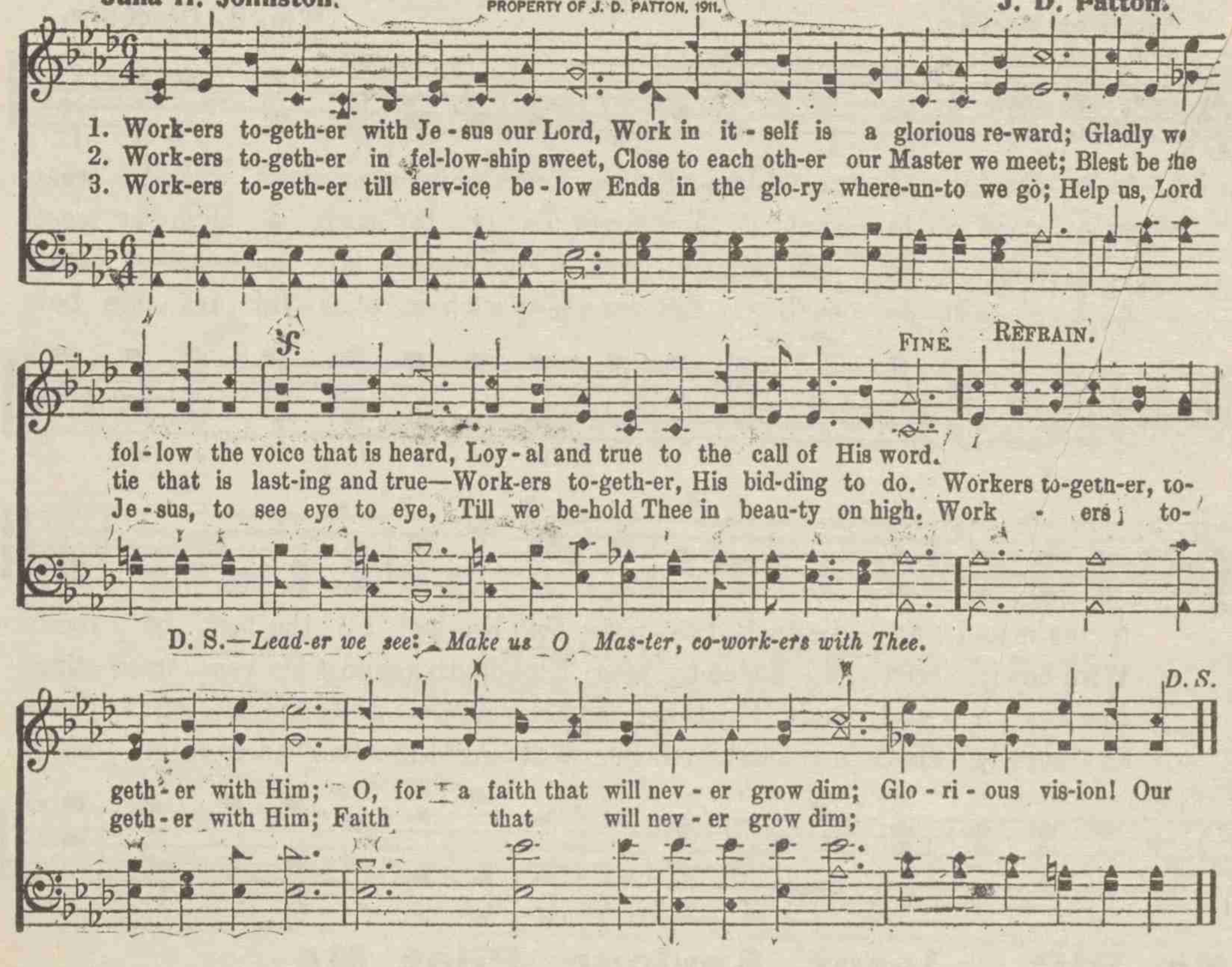
Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

FINE.



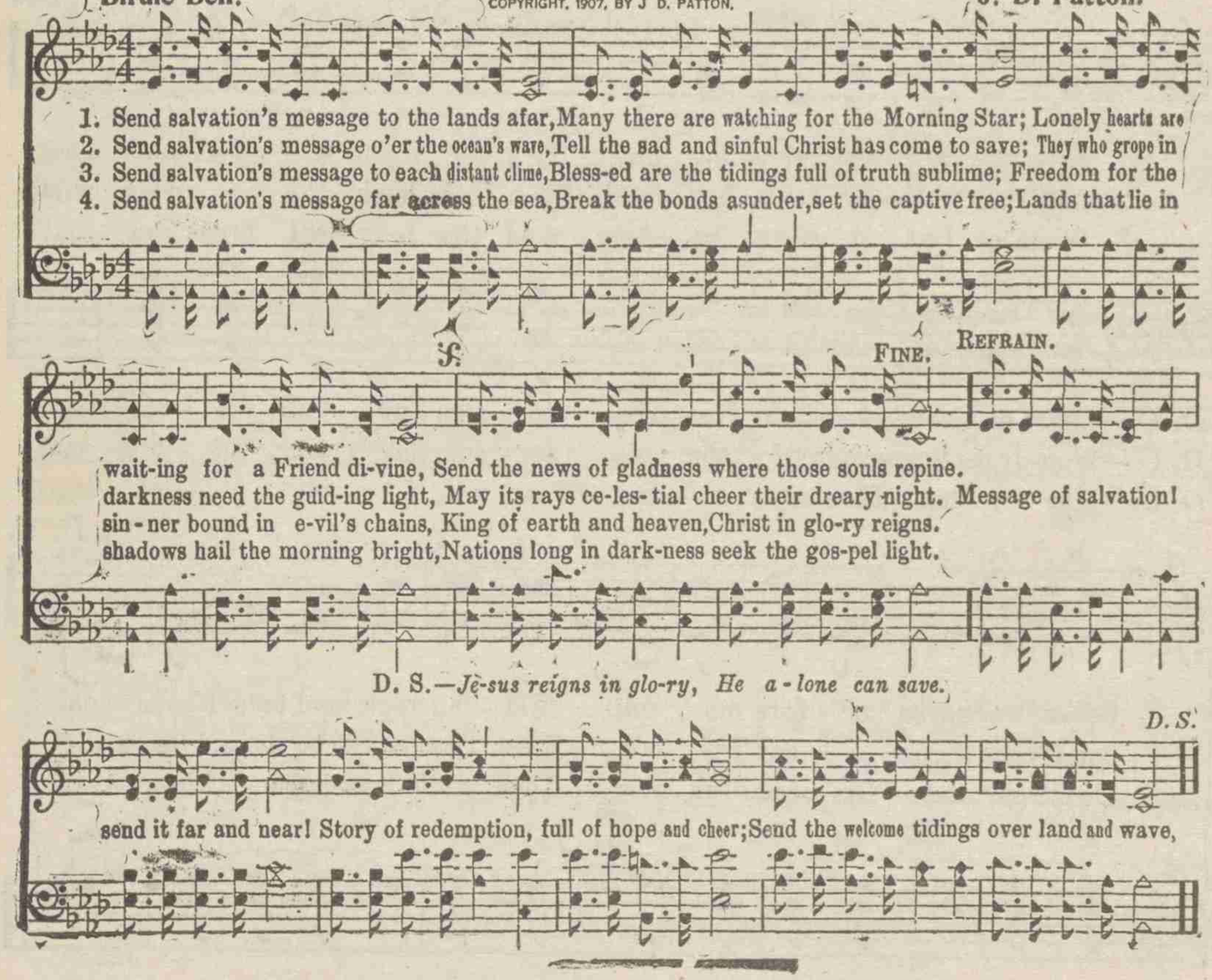
No. 220. Workers Together.

Julia H. Johnston. PROPERTY OF J. D. PATTON, 1911. J. D. Patton.



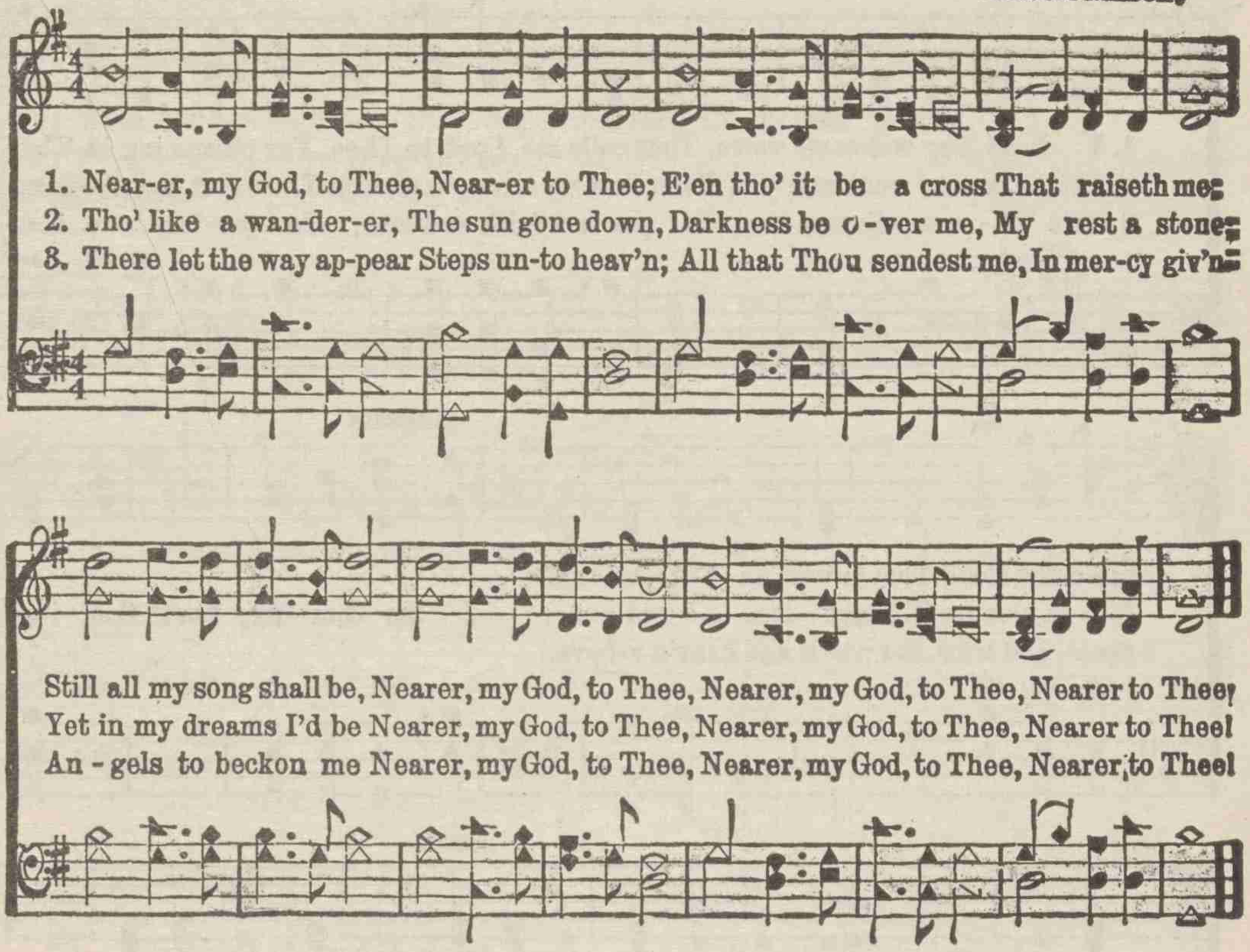
No. 221. Send Salvation's Message.

Birdie Bell. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J D. PATTON. J. D. Patton.



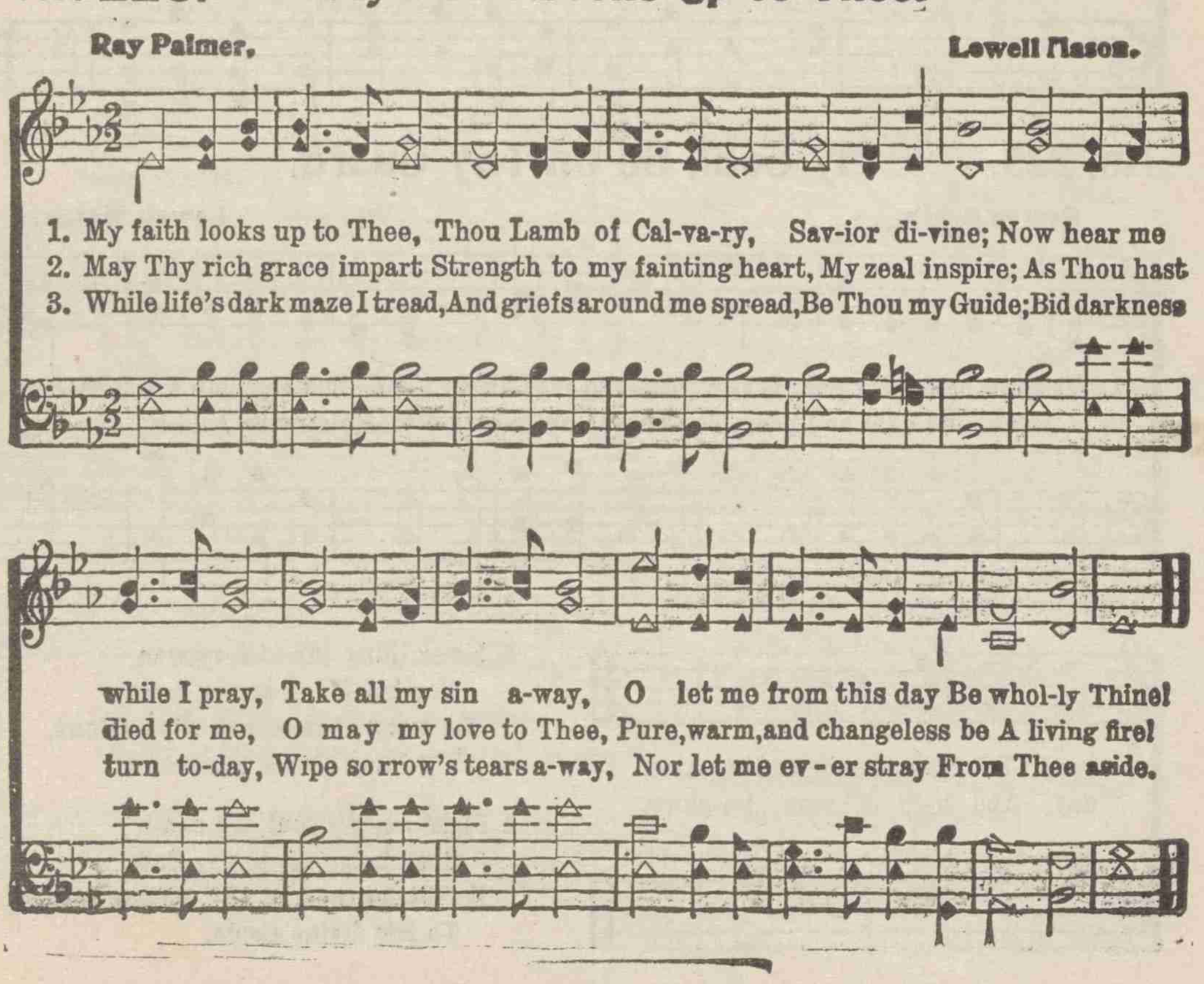
No. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.



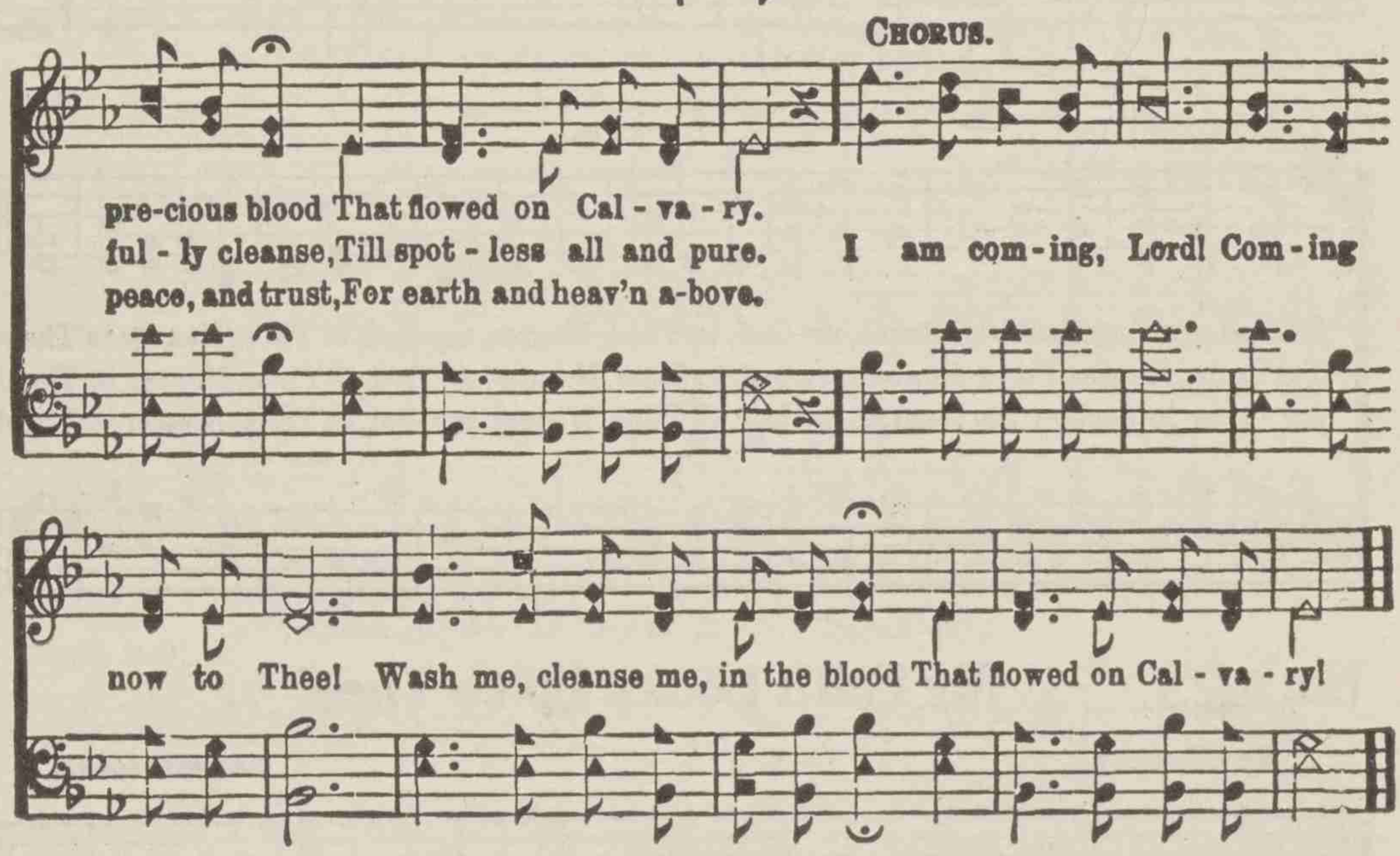
No. 223. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



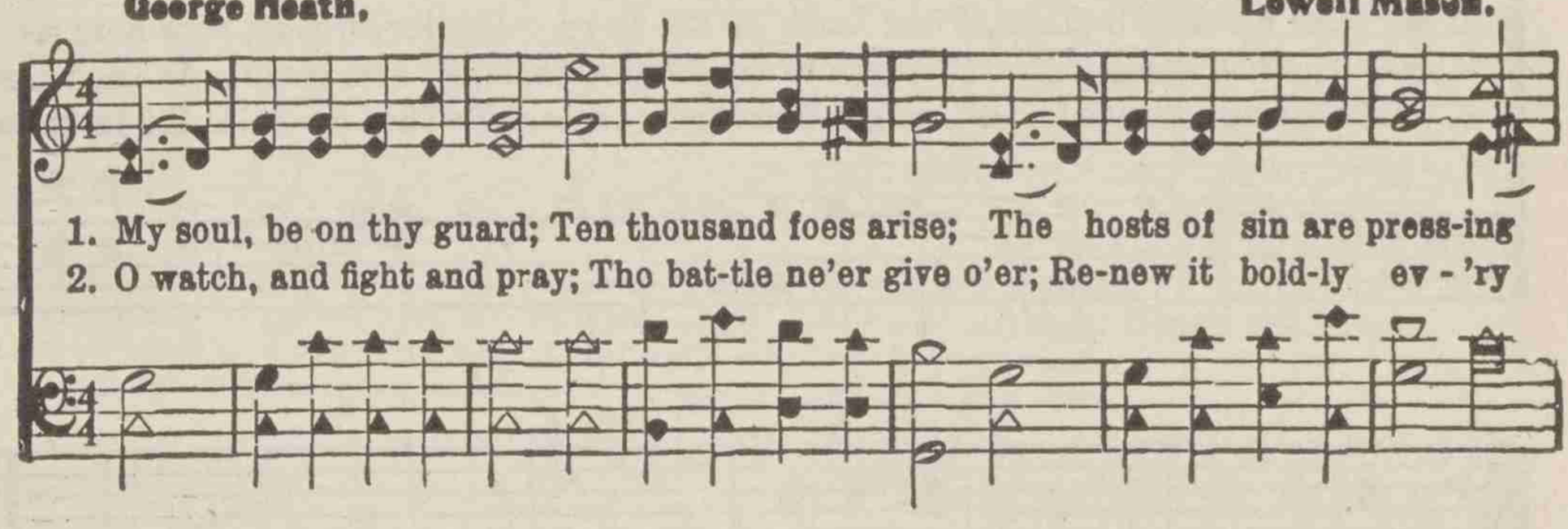
No. 224. I Am Coming, Lord.

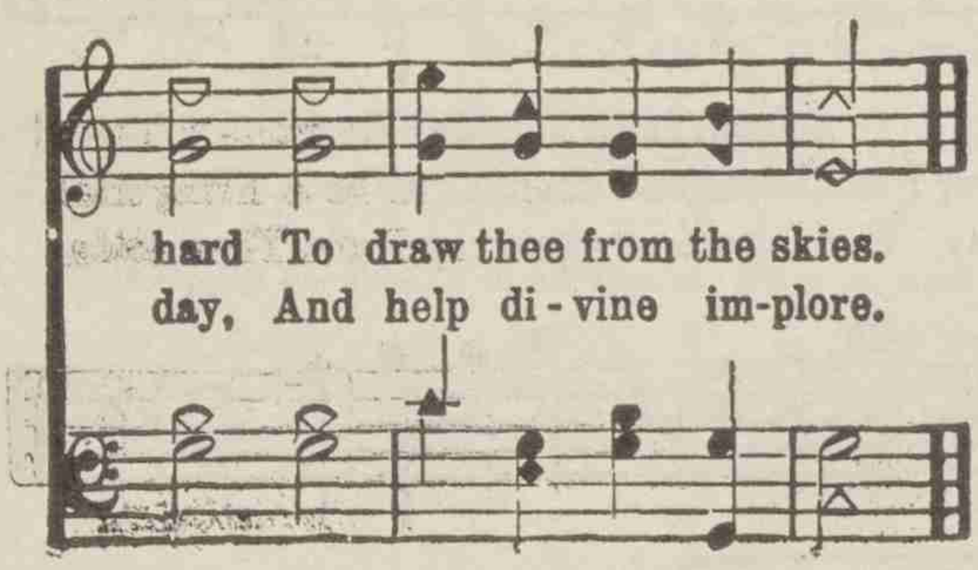
L. M. Rev. L. Hartsough.



No. 225. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



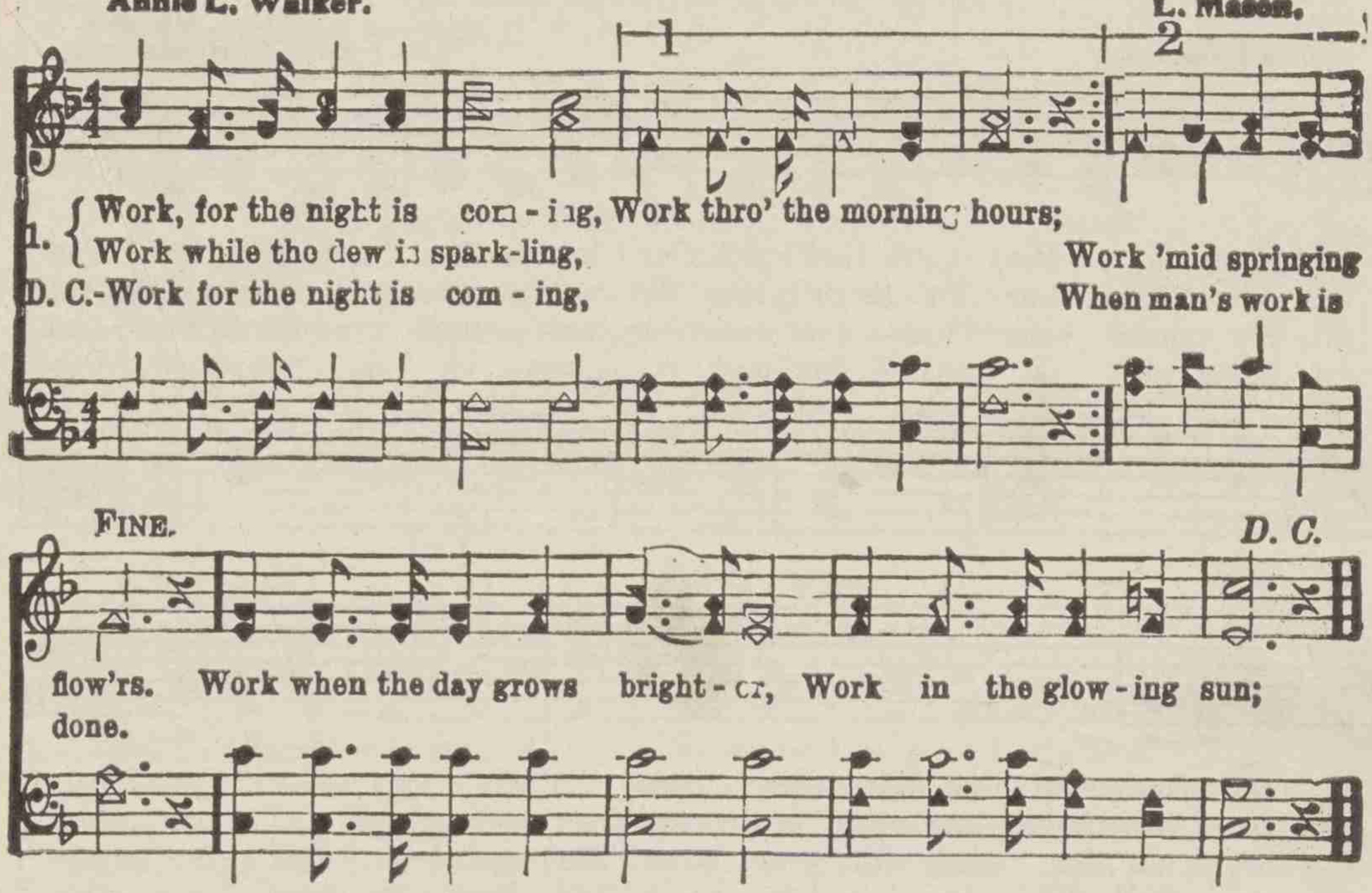


3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till Thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring me to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 226. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.

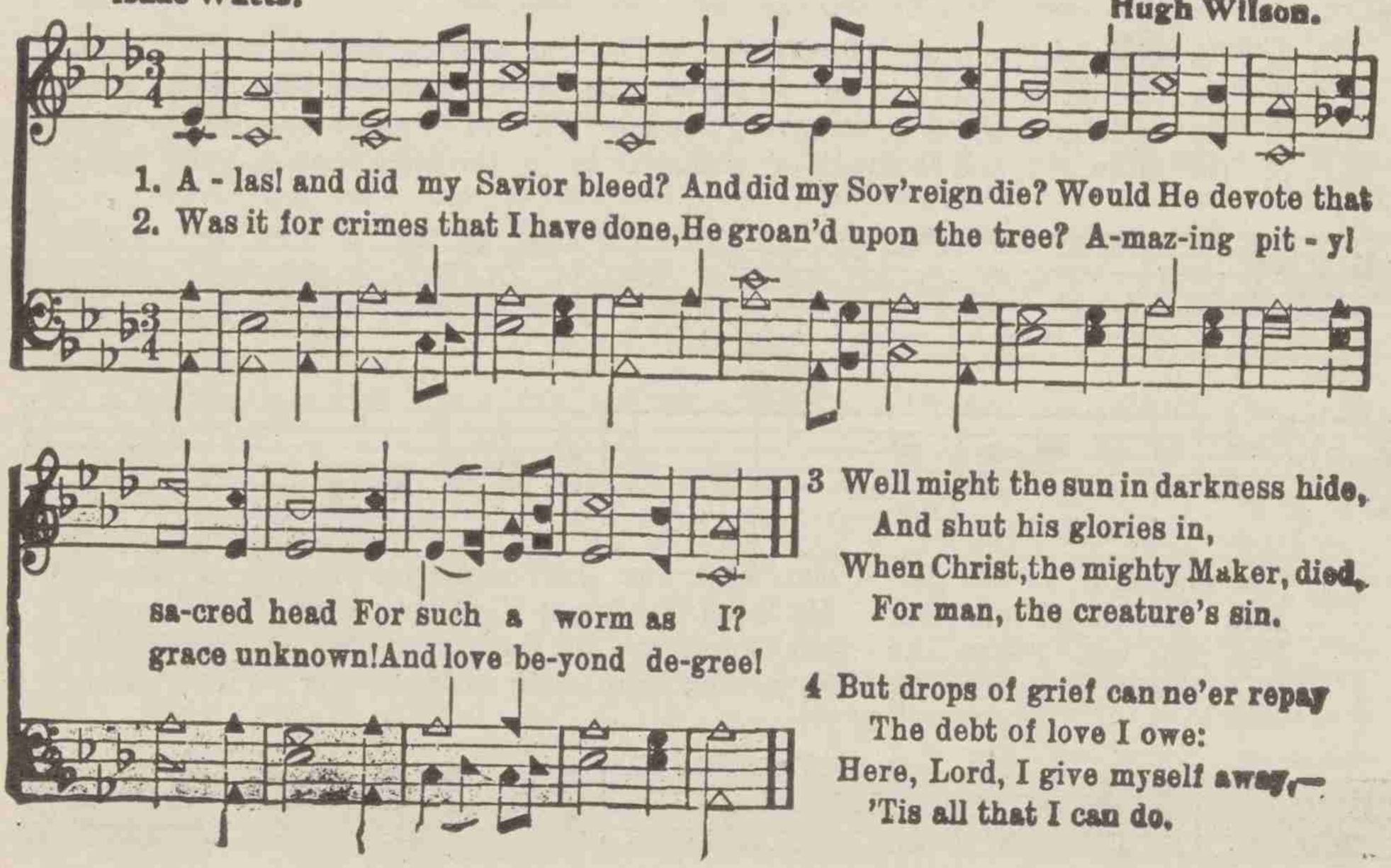


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 227. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.

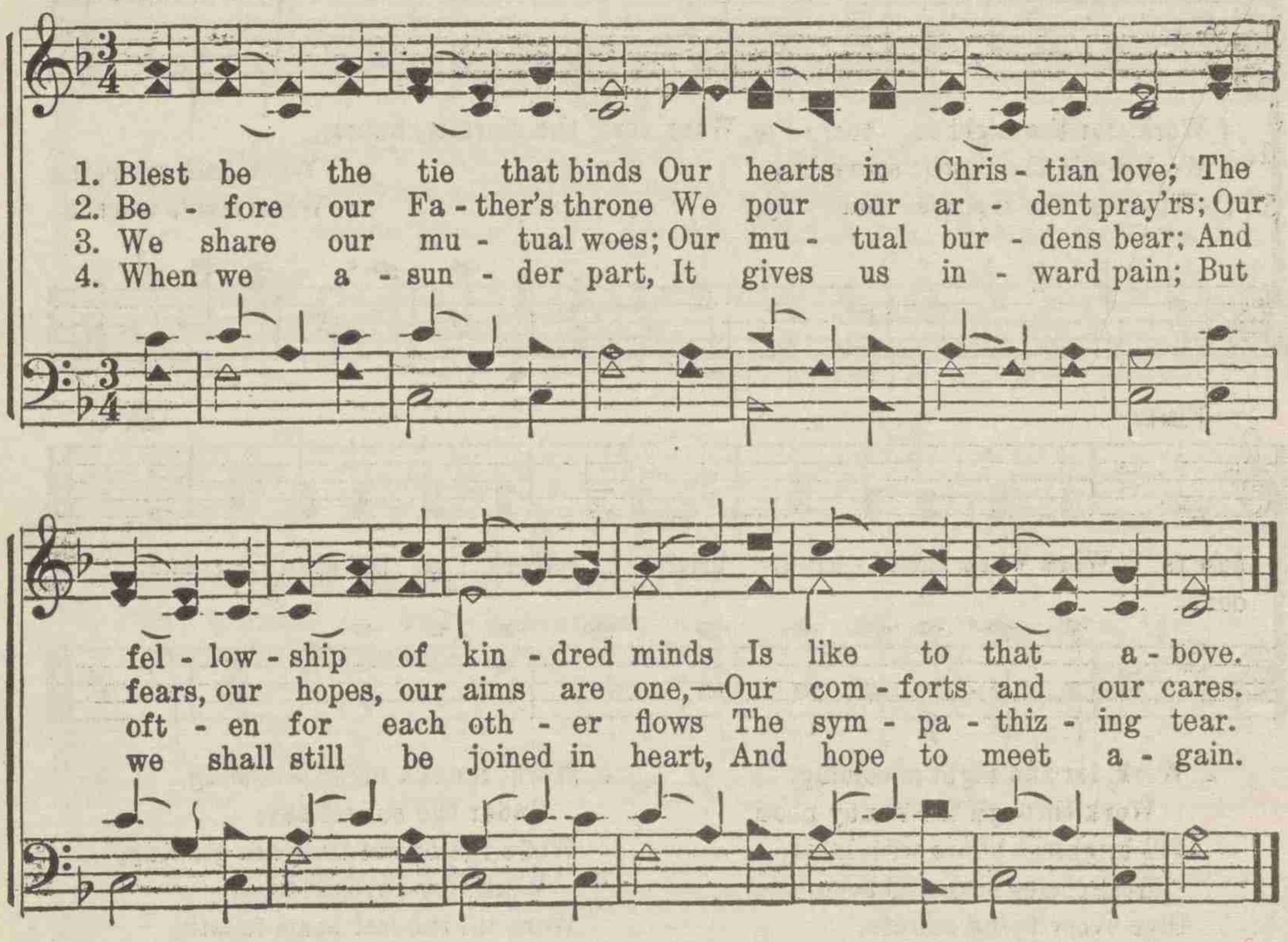


3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

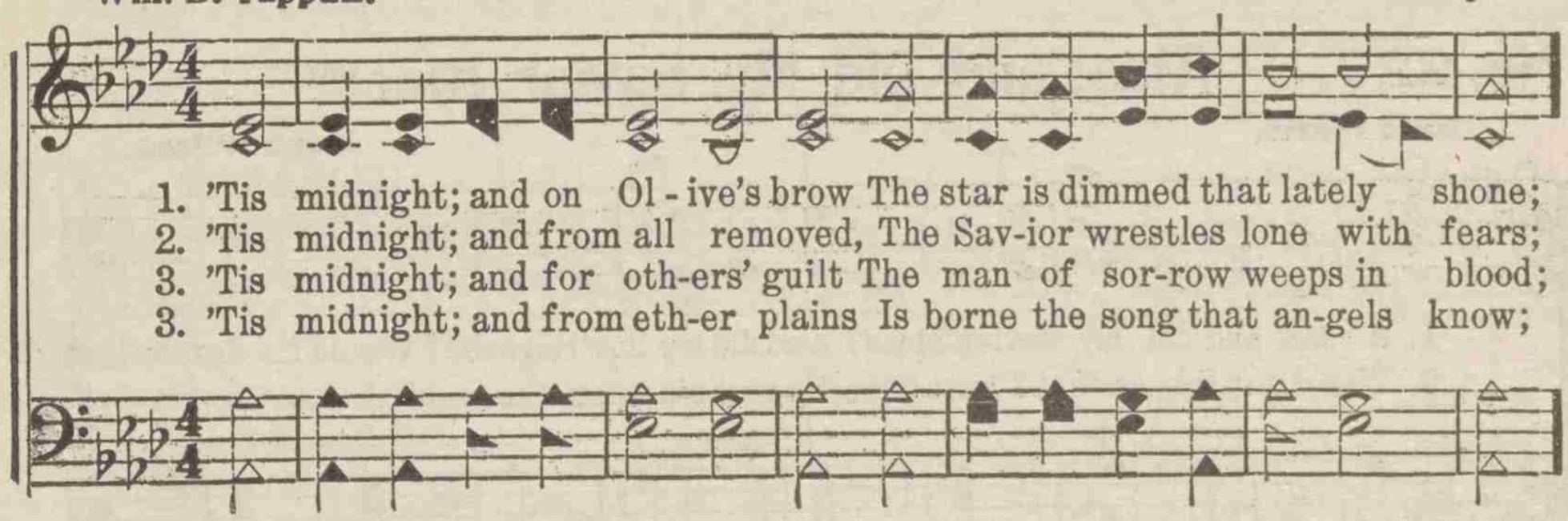
No. 228. Dennis. S. M.

John Fawcett. — H. G. Naegeli. Arr. by W. B. Bradbury.



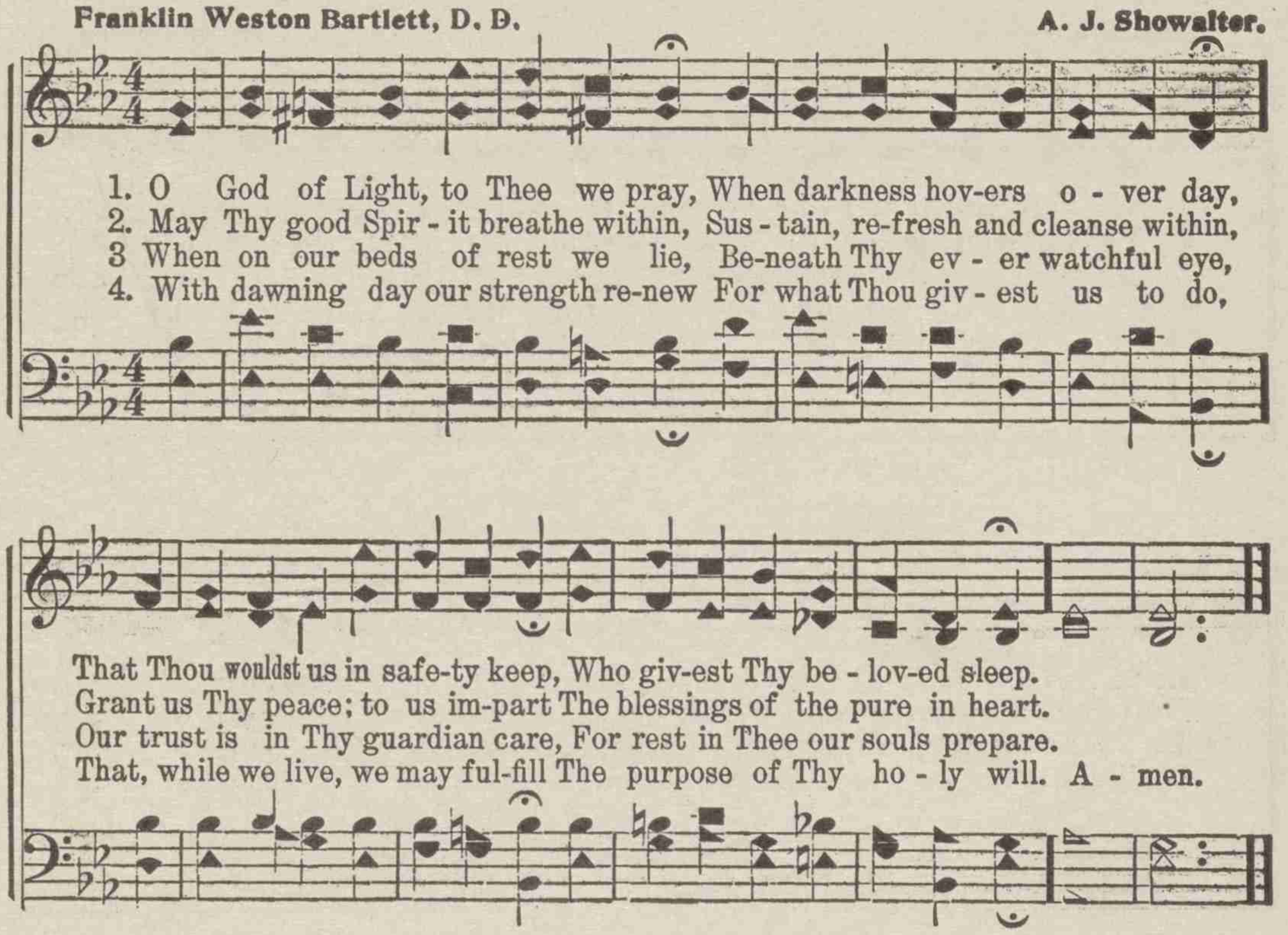
No. 229. Olive's Brow. L. M.

Wm. B. Tappan. — Wm. B. Bradbury.



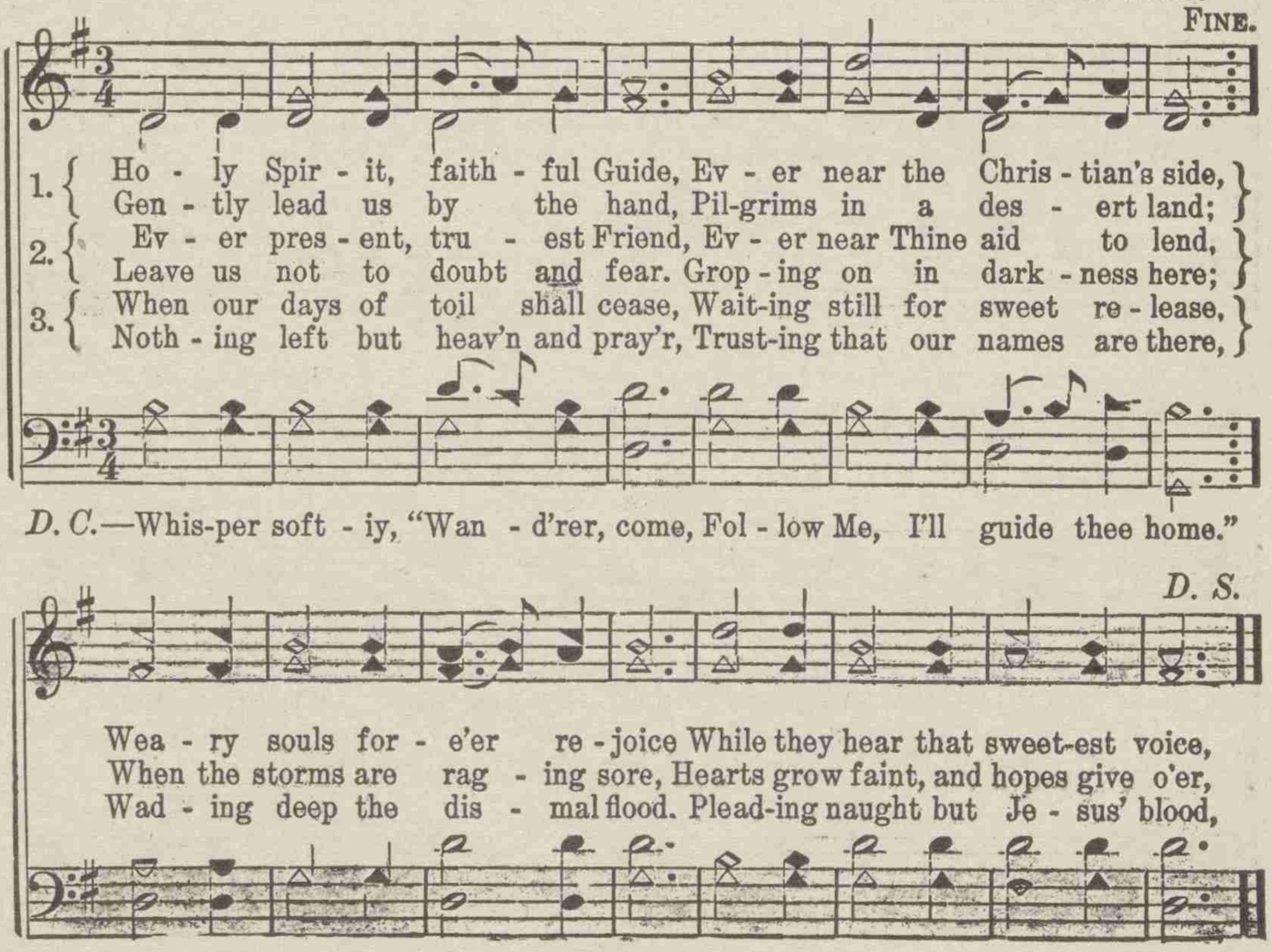
No. 230 O God of Light.

Franklin Weston Bartlett, D. D. A. J. Showalter.



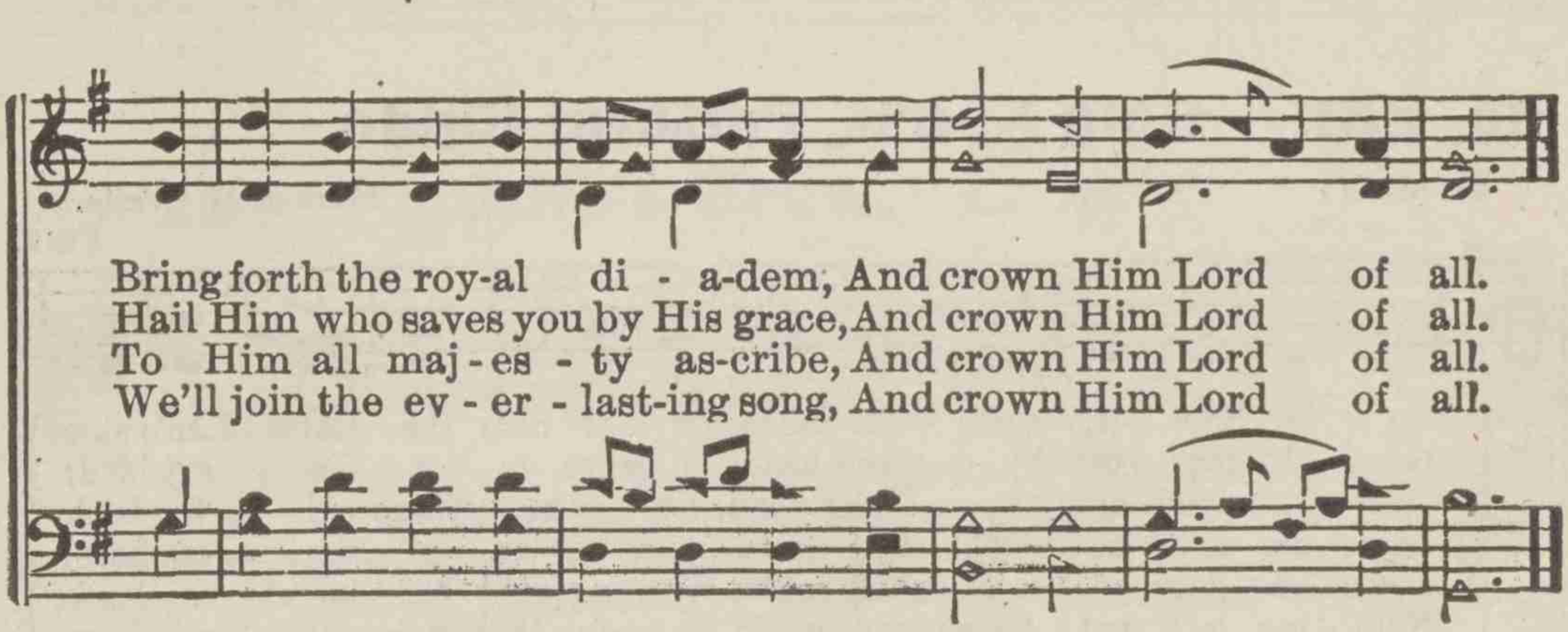
No. 231. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. Marcus M. Wells.



No. 232. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

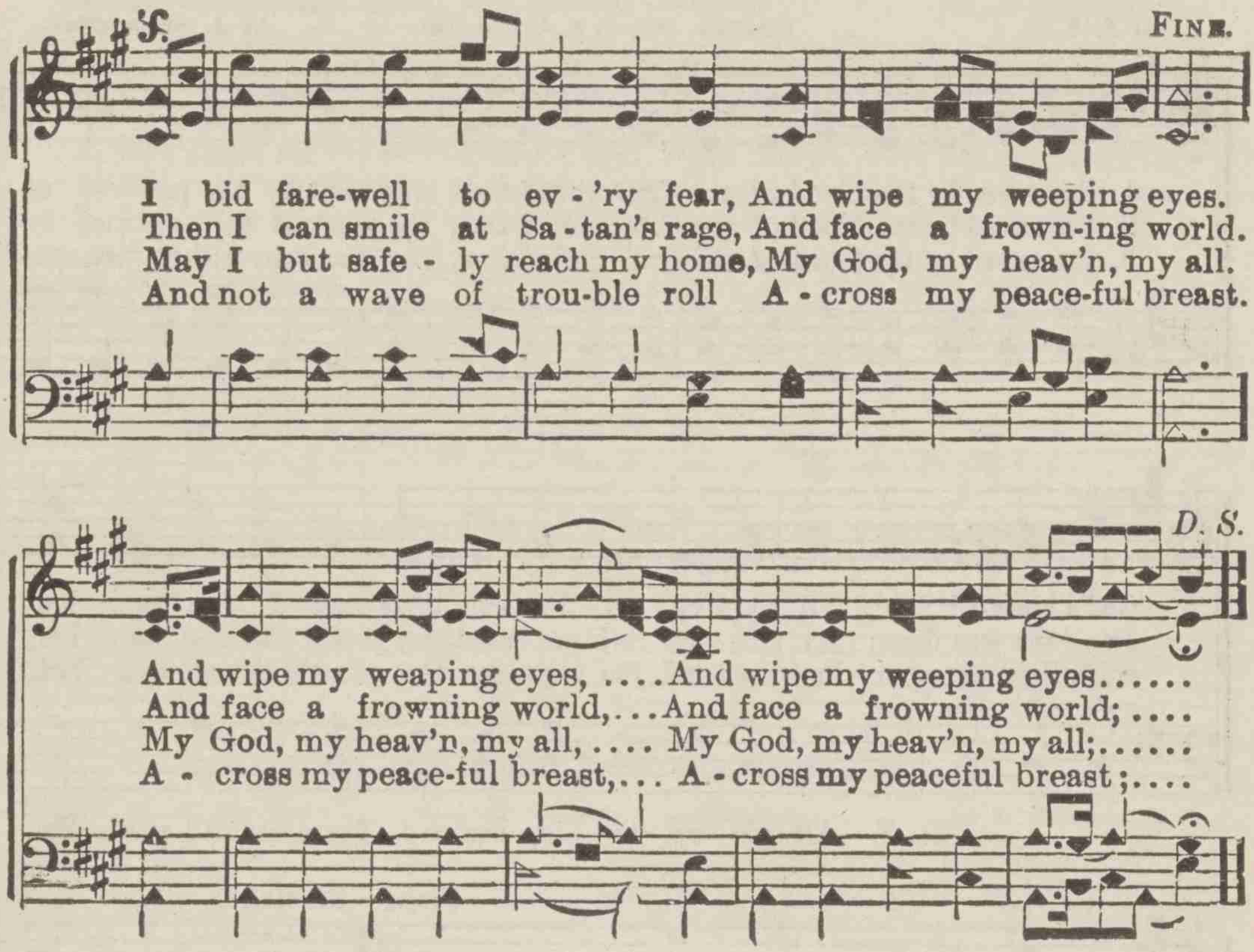
Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.



No. 233. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

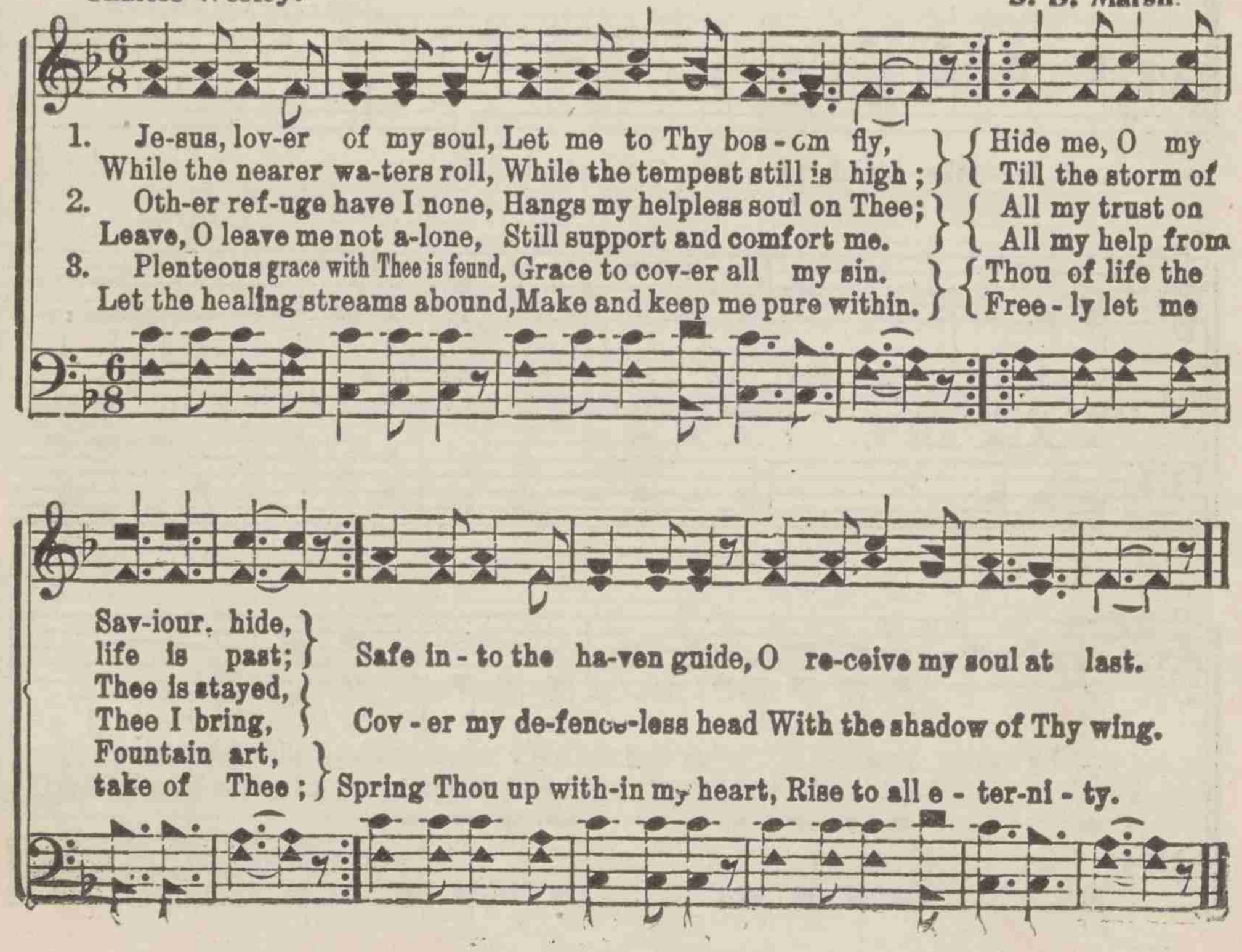
Isaac Watts. J. C. Leroy.

When I Can Read My Title Clear.



No. 234 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.



No. 235. I'm Saved By the Blood.

A. J. S. Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter. A. J. Showalter.

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, And kept by the pow - er of
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The work of sal - va - tion by
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The Sav-iour will fin - ish the

God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can run, I'm
Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm
work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa-ther's own Son, Yes,

D. S.—All glo - ry to Je - sus, my fears are all gone, I'm

FINE. REFRAIN.

saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One. Saved..... by the
Glo - ry, I'm saved!

saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One.

blood..... of the Cru - - - - ci - fied One!..... Kept.....
saved by the blood, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! Glo-ry, I'm

D. S.

..... by the pow - - - - er of God's ..... bless-ed Son! .....
kept! kept by the pow'r, Kept by the pow-er of God's blessed Son!

No. 236. The Song of Childhood Days.*

Good as a Quartet and Full Chorus.

New words by James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. A. J. Showalter.

1. How sweet the tho't of childhood days, When first we loved our gracious King;
2. And now, as thru the shad-ows dim, At His dear side we press a - long;
3. And when at last we reach the tide Where light will fade and strength be gone;

As we re - call that in His praise, These precious words we used to sing: (to sing:)
What joy it is to sing to Him The precious lines of this old song: (old song:)
While crossing to the oth - er side, How these sweet words will cheer us on: (still on:)

Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter. A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fellowship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;

What a bless-edness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN.

Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean - ing on Je - sus, [*Omit . . . . . .*]

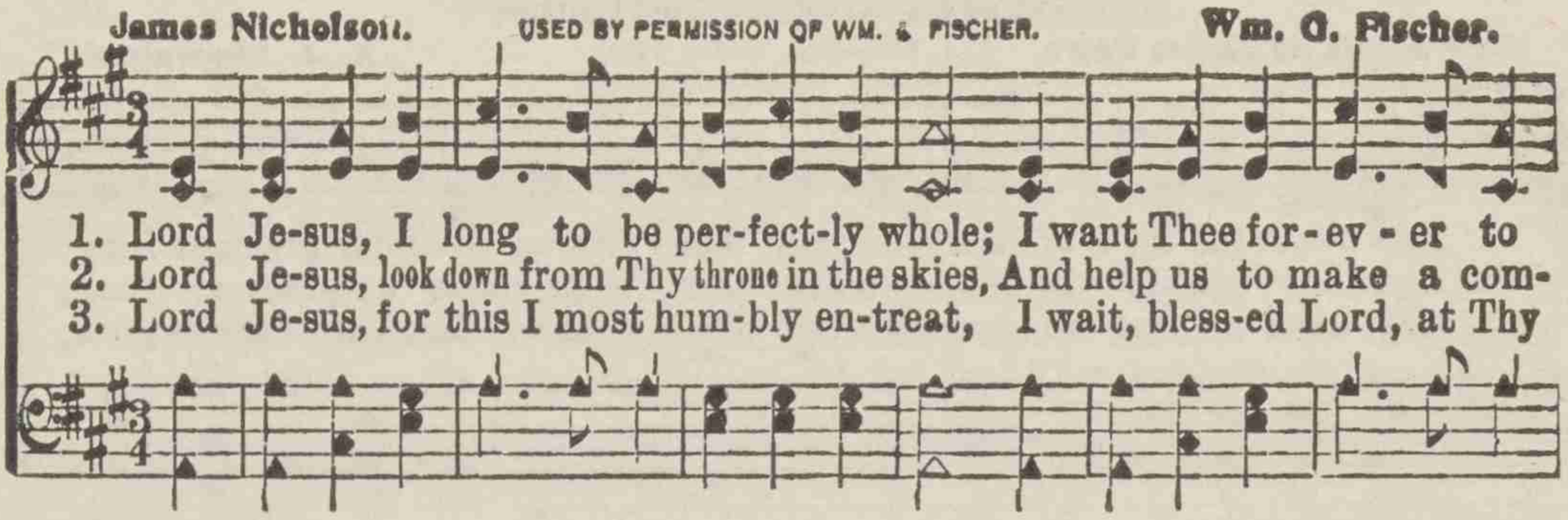
1 D. S. for 2

FINE.

*One verse and refrain of Leaning on the Everlasting Arms is to be sung after each verse of The Song of Childhood Days, the whole school or congregation singing the old song.

No. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. A. FISCHER. Wm. G. Fischer.



No. 238. I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. RENEWAL. USED BY PER. Rev. Robert Lowry.

Nee: :hee Every Hour.

No. 239. God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin. USED BY PER. OF J. E. RANKIN. W. G. Tomer.

No. 240. 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.

No. 241. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

No. 242. 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.

CHORUS.

{ 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.

No. 243. 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-broad. } 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.

No. 244. 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.

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