Majestic Melodies

SHAPED NOTES

PUBLISHED BY
THE QUARTET MUSIC CO.
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

Capt J. S. Phillips

Majestic Melodies

for

Church and Revival Meetings, Musical Conventions, etc.

by

J. E. THOMAS

N. W. ALLPHIN, T. S. COBB, A. B. SEBREN,
A. O. THOMAS, J. W. FERRILL.

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N. D. Johnston,	**A. J. Roberson,**	**D. M. Ragle,**

and many others, whose names are not here given,
but whose songs appear as among the *best* in the *book*.

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FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

No. 1. Shining For Me.

A. B. SEBREN. O. P. Stevens and A. B. Sebren, owners. O. P. STEVENS.

1. There is a home so bright and vernal, Far in the distance I can see, Beau-ti-ful streets so wondrous fair shin-ing for me; Great-er and brighter grows its splendor
2. There is a changeless home celestial, Foes cannot gather on that shore, Angelic hosts are gathered there, shining for me; Ev - er the thought grows brighter, sweeter,
3. I am re-solved to walk with Jesus, Glory a-waits me by His side, Soon I shall see that glo - ry home shin-ing for me; Great-est of all, that home's e-ter - nal,

D. S.—Won-der-ful glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah

FINE.

Sweet-er it's incense seem to be, I can be-hold it o - ver there shining for me.
As I grow nearer day by day, Soon I shall see those streets so fair shining for me.
Thoughts of its comfort fills my soul, Oh, I be-hold them on that throne shining for me.

Je - sus conducts me on the way, And He will guide me to that home shining for me.

CHORUS.

Shin-ing for me, shin-ing for me,
Shining, yes, shining for me, shining, yes, shining for me,

D. S.

Home of the soul, shin-ing for me;
won-der-ful home of the soul shin-ing for me;

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No. 2. The World is the Field.

"The seed is the word." —LUKE 8: 11. "The field is the world."—MATT. 13: 38.

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N. W. A. N. W. ALLPHIN.

Andante.

1. Are you anx - ious to la - bor for Je - sus, Then stud - y His will as re - vealed; His Word is the seed of His king - dom,
2. Go and bear to the per - ish - ing na - tions, The will of the Mas - ter, un - sealed; The soil is the hearts of the peo - ple,
3. Free-ly scat - ter the seed of the king - dom, Lead lost ones to Christ to be healed; The Sav-iour needs workers who're will - ing,

CHORUS.

The world, the whole world is the field. Then sow ye the seed of the king - dom, Trust God for a boun - ti - ful yield; His Word is the seed, 'Tis man's greatest need, The world, the whole world is the field.

MSL 783.7 M288m 187590

No. 3. When the Gates Swing Open.

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JAMES ROWE. W. G. GRAVES.

1. When our tri - als are past, and to Christ the Sav - iour clinging, We go home to the glo - ry that waits, Oh, what joy we shall have as with
2. When no long - er the foe will be near to cause us sad-ness, And the home-lights we all shall be - hold; How our voic - es will swell in a
3. When our Sav - iour we see on His throne in all His glo - ry, And we think of that mer - cy and grace; How we all shall re - peat to the

Him His prais - es sing - ing, We shall en - ter the heav - en - ly gates.
mel - o - dy of glad-ness, As we en - ter the cit - y of gold.
an - gels love's old sto - ry, As we en - ter that glo - ri - fied place.

REFRAIN.

When the gates swing o - pen and let us in - to heav-en, To meet the friends and dear ones who traveled on be-fore, Oh, what grand ho - san - nas with
When the pearl-y gates swing what ho-san-nas, ho - san - nas

When the Gates Swing Open. Concluded.



4. Do you Mention my Name When you Pray.

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REV. A. L. STRINGER. | J. E. THOMAS.



No. 5. Christian Campaign Chorus.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. THOS. BENTON.

1. Lo! a might-y ar-my now is march-ing thru the land,
2. For-ward, cries the great command-er of this might-y throng,
3. See the name "Im-mor-tal" writ-ten on their ban-ners bright,

See the might-y throng, As they march a-long; Loy-al to their
Hear Him boldly say, "Forward, march away;" On in-to the
Greater is this name Than all earth-ly fame; If be-neath this

lead-er on they go at His command, Shouting their battle song.
field of ac-tion go with courage strong, Soon you shall win the day.
en-sign they still boldly press the fight, Vict'ry they'll surely claim.

CHORUS.

On-ward, forward see them marching a-long, Fac-ing the
Onward, forward see them

foe, on-ward they go to bat-tle, ev-'ry
ev-'ry one a

Christian Campaign Chorus. Concluded.

one a sol - dier, fear - less and strong, Bear - ing the
sol - dier,

stand - ard of right and glo - rious lib - er - ty, yes, On - ward,
and lib - er - ty, Onward, for-ward

yes,

forward see them marching each day, val-iant and true,
see them

Striv-ing to do the will of Je - sus, their captain, Who is a - ble to

lead His ar - my on to vic - to - - ry.....
on to cer - tain glo - rious vic - to - ry....

No. 6. Love One Another.

Arr. by A. B. S. A. R. Sebren, owner. A. B. SEBREN.

1. How sweet, how heav'n - - - ly is the sight, When
2. When each can feel..... his broth-er's sigh, And
3. Love is the gold - - - - en chord that binds The

1. How sweet, how heav'n - - - ly is the sight,

those who love the Lord, In one an - oth - - - - ers peace de-
with Him bear a part; When sor - row flows..... from breast to
hap - py souls a - bove; And he's an heir..... of heav'r who

In one an - oth - - - -

light, And so ful - fill His word. .....
breast, And joy from heart to heart..... Let love in
finds, His be - som glow with love.....
- - ers peace de-light, His pre-cious word.

FINE. CHORUS.

S.—In ev - 'ry ac-tion flow. (ev-'ry action flow.)

one (Let love in one) de-light-ful stream, (delightful stream,) Thru ev -'ry bo - som

flow; And un-ion sweet (And union sweet) with fond esteem, (with fond es-teem,)

D. S.

No. 7. Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By.

J. E. T. Words and music copyrighted 1915, by J. E. Thomas. J. E. THOMAS.

1. Je - sus Christ, the mighty one is pass-ing by, To Him your vow re-
2. Show'rs of bless-ing now are fall-ing from on high, Refreshing souls a-
3. If you have a loved one, or a friend so dear Now wan-der-ing a-

new, and ev - er then be true In His blessed serv-ice, For it sweet-er
new for work they need to do In the Master's precious name, Which sweeter
way, go bring them back to-day, Make your life a blessing That will sweeter

REFRAIN.

grows, Sweeter as the years go by. Sweet-er as the years go
grows,
grow, drifting by.

drifting by, Sweet-er as the years go drift-ing by, Working for my
by, by,

Sav-iour sweet - er grows, Sweet-er as the years go by.
drift-ing by.

No. 8. HOLDING TO THE LIFE-LINE.

J. FRANKLIN COMBS. A. B. SEBREN.

1. When the storms of life seem ver - y fierce and long, And the waves of sin are sweep-ing o'er the throng, Je - sus sweet-ly whis-pers, trust, my
2. Bil - lows wild may sweep and toss me, He is near, Sweet-ly giv - ing to my soul His words of cheer, O with such a might - y Friend I've
3. Soon the crush-ing storms of life will all be o'er, Soon my Pi - lot dear, will bring me safe to shore, Where my soul will be at rest for

FINE

arm is strong. So I'm hold - ing to the life - line of His love.
naught to fear, So I'm cling - ing to the life - line of His love.
ev - er-more, So I'm hold - ing to the life - line of His love.

D. S.—For I'm hold - ing to the life-line of His love.

CHORUS.

I am hold-ing to the life-line of His love, I am trust-ing still my pre-cious Friend a-bove; I shall reach the peaceful shore, praise Him there for ev - er-more,

D. S.

A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

No. 9.

MY OLD HOME.

J. W. E.

JOE W. EARLS.

1. When I went to the home of my child-hood so dear, Where I once loved so well to roam;
2. I there could not see my mother's sweet face, Nor my father's kind voice could I hear;
3. Then I went to the place where I once loved to play, But my play-mates had ev - 'ry one gone;
4. But when I shall reach that heav-en - ly place, The beau-ti - ful cit - y so fair;

How sad and drear no voice could I hear, There was
How sad did I feel in that lone - ly "old place," Finding
And sad - ly a voice would whis-per and say, "There is
Where I shall be-hold my Re - deem - er's face, There'll be

CHORUS.

no one to welcome me home.
no one to welcome me there.
no one to welcome you home.
some one to welcome me there.

No one to welcome me home,.....
Chorus for last stanza only.
Some one to welcome me there,.....

welcome me home,
welcome me there,

No one to wel-come me home;
In - to that cit - y so fair,

When I went to the place where I
When I shall be - hold those

once loved to roam, There was no one to wel-come me home.
mansions of gold, There'll be some one to wel-come me there.

Owned and controlled by Joe W. Earls, Chilton, Tex. Used by per.

No. 10. Will Our Names be Found There?

JENNIE WILSON. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies", by Quartet Music Co. J. P. COCKS.

1. When our la-bor here is end-ed and we gath-er home, Where the ransomed
2. Oh, how great will be our sorrow if there is no place In that vol-ume
3. If our names are found re-cord-ed in the book of life, In the pres-ence

dwell 'mid heaven's vis-ion fair, As the book of life is o-pened by the
where the an-gel finds our names! Thro' redeem-ing mer-cy may we have the
of the Sav-iour we shall dwell, And our souls thro' all the ag-es of e-

CHORUS.

an-gels hand, Will our names be found recorded there? Will our names
ho-ly joy Giv-en those whom Je-sus gladly claims.
ter-ni-ty Shall re-joice and of His mer-cy tell. Will our names

be found there? When the book is opened by the an-gels hand, Will our
be found there?

names be found there? When before the throne of God we stand?
Will our names be found there?

No. 11. I Want to Live for God.

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J. W. FERRELL. M. M. KEETON.

1. I want to live for God And let my light so shine, That it may e'er re-flect My
2. I want to live for God Thru ev-'ry tri - al sore, In hardships on my way I'll
3. I want to live for God Wher-ev-er I may go, I'll ev-er praise His name, Be-

Saviour's love di-vine, I want to work each day, With-in God's vineyard here, And
trust Him still the more, I know He loves me still, I'll e'er a - dore His name, I'm
cause He loves me so, He gave His on - ly son To come to earth and die, And

REFRAIN.

lay up treasures for my soul up there.
striv-ing here lost souls to Him re-claim. I want to live for God, It gives me
purchased me a come of bliss on high.

so much joy, In Him no one can e'er my faith de-stroy; I want to live for

God, That I His face may see, And dwell with Him thru-out e - ter - ni - ty.....
thru-out e - ter-ni - ty.

No. 12. Holding the Life-Line.

RALPH S. TINSMAN. RALPH S. TINSMAN.

1. Out on the per - i - lous sea of life, Some one is drift - ing a-
2. Far-ther and far - ther they drift each day, Rest - ing their oars on the
3. Quick to the res - cue while yet you may Suc - cor the per - ish - ing
4. Now I sur - ren - der my all to Him, Je - sus has res - cued and

way to - night; Out in the dark-ness, where the storm rag - es wild,
o-cean's white spray, Dreaming of pleas - ure with - out al - loy.
save one to - day, Tell them of Je - sus who came to save.
saved me from sin, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions burst on my sight.

CHORUS.

Throw out the life - line to some mother's child. 1*st Chorus.*
Throw out the life - line to some mother's boy. Hold it fast while the
He that be - liev - eth sal - va - tion may have. 2*d Chorus.*
Glo - ry to Je - sus I'm saved to - night. Hold - ing fast while the

waves roll high, Je - sus will res - cue you by and by. Saved at last, what a
waves roll high, Je - sus has res-cued me, this my cry. Saved I am what a

joy to know, Take hold of the life - line, and nev - er let go.
joy to know, I'm hold - ing the life - line, I'll nev - er let go.

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No. 13 Reapers, Awake!

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JENNIE MAST. G. E. WRIGHT.

1. Wak - en, reap - ers, one and all, Hark - en to the Spir - It's call,
2. Reap - ers, haste, o - bey the call, Ere the rip - ened grain shall fall,
3. Hear the call in morn-ing light, Or the still - ness of the night,
4. Reap - ers, stand not, lest you fail, Lest a - gainst your souls pre-vail,

Work to - day; Sink - ing is the west - ern sun, Soon the
Go to - day; Go with will - ing heart and hands Gath - er
'Tis for thee; Must the spir - it call in vain, Plead - ing
Tem - pests wild; Hear the Sav - iour sweet - ly say, "I'll be

CHORUS.

night is com - ing on, Work and pray.
sheaves from heath-en lands While you may. Reap - ers, a - wake,
for the fall - ing grain O'er the sea.
with you all the way, Go, my child."

reap - ers, a - wake, La - bor on till day is done; Reap-ers, a-

wake, reap - ers, a - wake, Swift - ly sinks the west - ern sun.

No. 14. Marching at His Command!

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N. W. ALLPHIN. W. J. GRAVES.

1. March-ing ev - er on - ward we are march-ing, A bat - tle we are wag - ing for right a-gainst the wrong; Sing - ing, ev - er glad - ly we are sing - ing, As 'neath the roy - al ban - ner we brave - ly march a - long!
2. Fight - ing, here for truth and right we're fight - ing, We'll on - ward press un - til we have con-quered ev-'ry foe; Near - ing, yes, the vic - t'ry we are near - ing, With shouts of tri - umph ring - ing, we forth to bat - tle go!
2. Faith - ful, ev - 'ry sol - dier must be faith - ful, Our Cap-tain's ev - 'ry or - der each one here must o - bey; For - ward, comes the or - der; "Go ye for - ward!" If un - to Him we're loy - al, we'll sure - ly gain the day!

CHORUS.

For - ward, for - ward, march ye soldiers, Dai - ly press the bat - tle here be - low; At our Lord's com -
Forward march, ye Chris-tian sol - diers, forward march ye soldiers, Dai-ly strive to press the bat - tle here be - low; At our might - y Lord and Kings com-

Marching at His Command! Concluded.

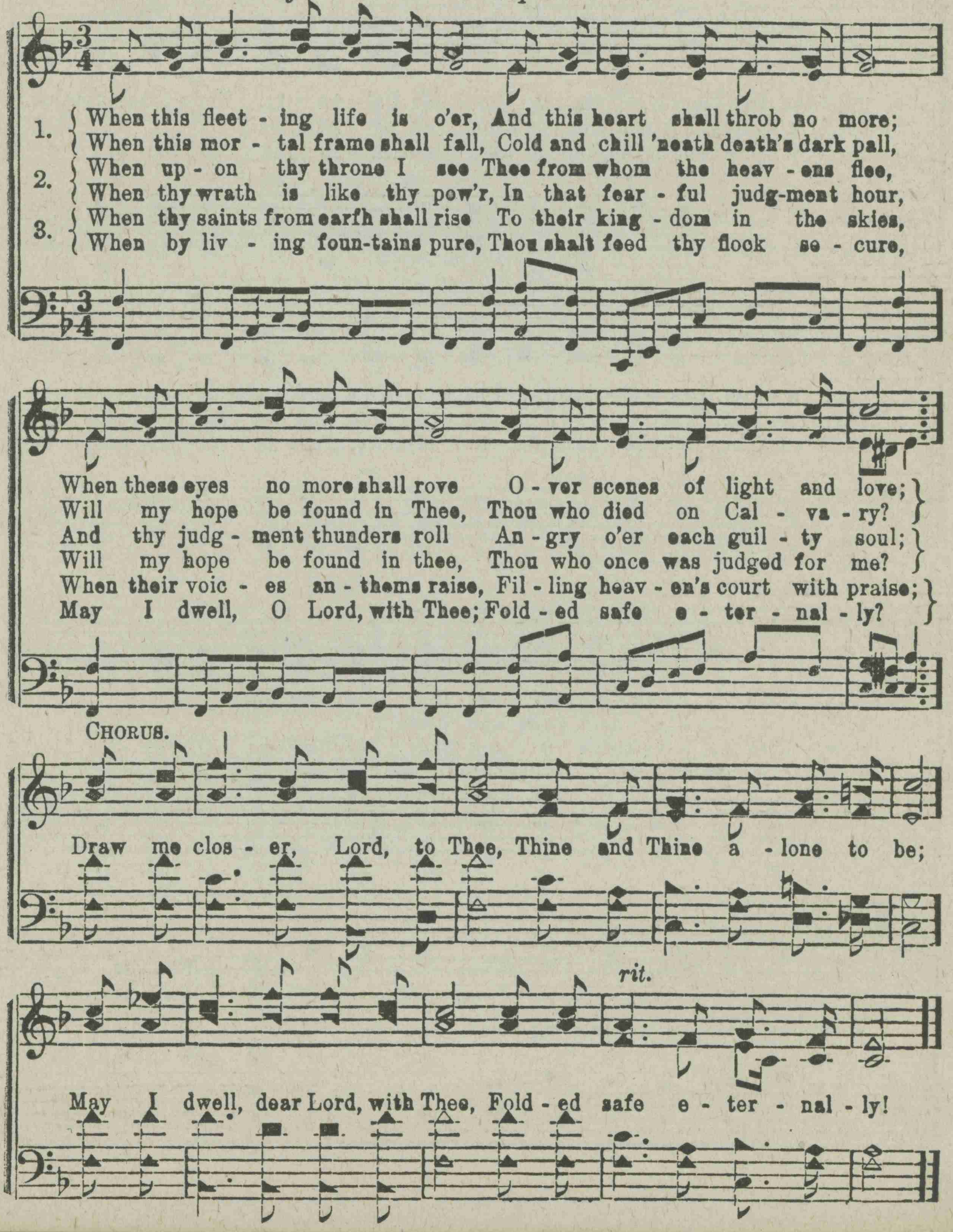


No. 15. Folded Eternally.

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JAMES TURNER. G. E. WRIGHT.

SOLO. *Poco-Adagio. Or Alto and Soprano Duet.*



No. 16. Enter In.

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JENNIE WILSON. J. P. COCKS.

1. Ev - er o - pen stands the door, Of sal - va - tion's way to thee, When thy guilt the Sav - iour bore, On the cross of Cal - va - ry. From transgression
2. Je - sus reigns in tri-umph still, O - ver all His e - vil foes, And no hand a - gainst His will Mer - cy's door can ev - er close. On - ly un - be-
3. Come in faith while Je-sus pleads, And no more His fav - or slight; Trust the Ho - ly One who leads, Out of dark - ness in - to light. To the will of

turn a - way, Leave the downward path of sin, And while Je - sus calls to-day, Free - ly, humb - ly en - ter in. En - ter in,
lief can hold Thee a - way from peace and rest, And the hap - pi - ness un-told, In the king - dom pure and blest.
Je - sus bow, And be safe for - ev - er-more, Pass in - to His king-dom now Thro' sal - va-tion's o - pen door. En - ter in, O en - ter in,

CHORUS.

Heed the Sav - iour's lov - ing voice; En - ter in,
O en - ter in,

Enter In. Concluded.

Make e - ter - nal life thy choice, En - ter in,..... Come and
O en - ter in;

rit.

do not long-er wait, En-ter in,..... Come, it soon may be too late.
O en - ter in;

No. 17. Sing Praises to Jesus.

Bridges and Sebren, owners.

1st Stanza and Chor. by O. L. B. 2nd and 3rd Stanzas by A. B. S. O. L. BRIDGES.

1. Let us sing prais-es to Je - sus, While we are jour-ney - ing here;
2. Let us give suc- cor to oth - ers, Un - der a bur - den of sin;
3. Let us for - ev - er keep sing - ing, Spreading God's truth from a-bove:

Shield-ed by love so en - tranc - ing, Love that can con-quer all fear.
Mak - ing their cross seem light - er, Help them a vic - t'ry to win.
Earn - est - ly plead-ing with sin - ners, Here, to ac - cept His great love.

FINE.

D. S.—Dwell there for-ev-er with Je - sus, Glo - ry unfathomed we'll share.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Soon we shall en - ter the gate - way, Un - to a land that is fair;

No. 18. Going Over There.

Theme by C. E. Whitten.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner. A. B. SEBREN.

1. We are with the saved and blest, Go - ing o - ver there, 'Tis the road to per - fect rest, Go - ing o - ver there; Saints be - fore us went this way,
2. There is joy in store for thee, Go - ing o - ver there, Come, and join the glad and free, Go - ing o - ver there; Ev - 'ry soul is made re - joice,
3. Je - sus is our friend and guide, Go - ing o - ver there, Ev - er close - ly by our side, Go - ing o - ver there; We can see that land a - far,

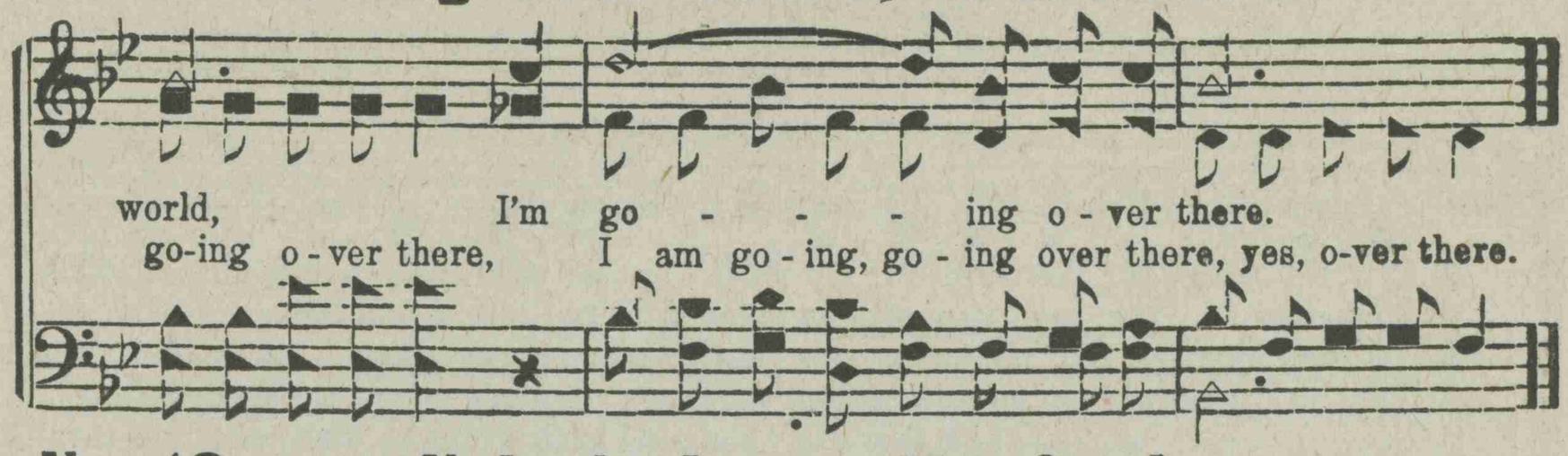
Go - ing o - ver there, To that land of end-less day, Go - ing o - ver there.
Go - ing o - ver there, Who have made the Lord their choice, Go - ing o - ver there.
Go - ing o - ver there, And the gates that stand ajar, Go - ing o - ver there.

REFRAIN.

Go - - - ing o - ver there, To..... that home so fair,
Go-ing o-ver there, To that home so fair, Go-ing o - ver there,

home so fair, To..... a friend - ly
To that home so fair, To a friend-ly world I'm go - ing,

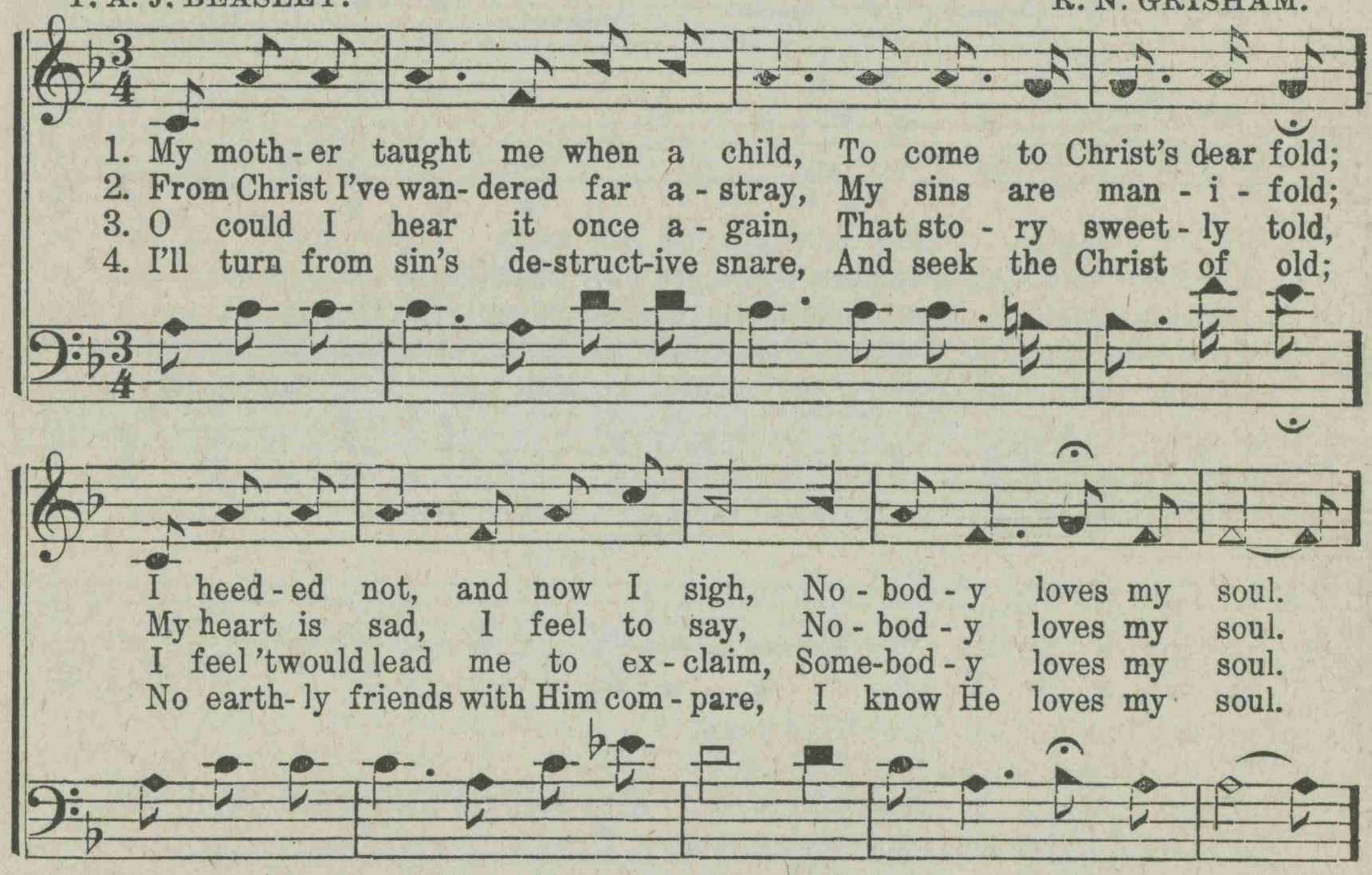
Going Over There, Concluded.



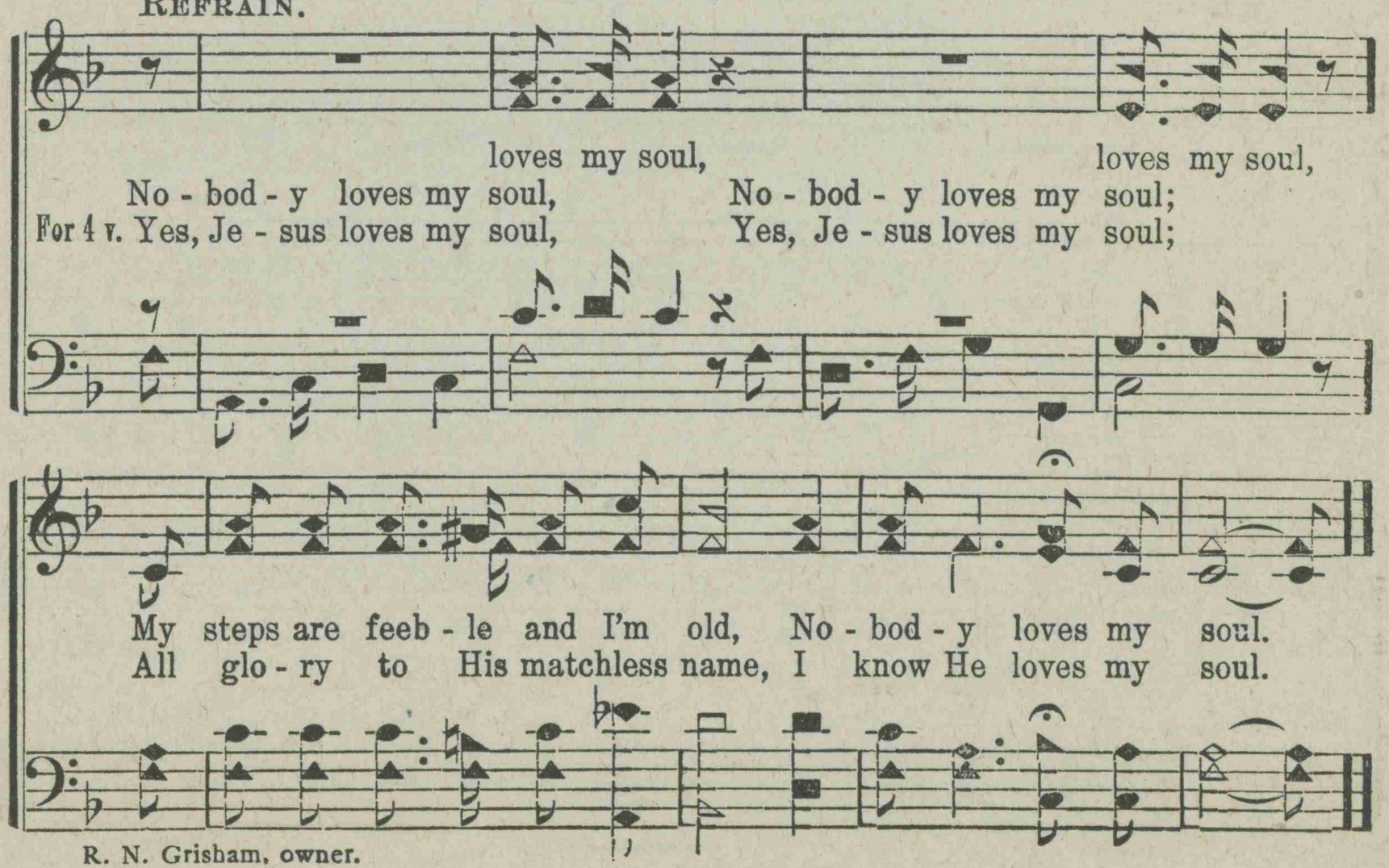
No. 19. Nobody Loves My Soul.

No man cared for my soul.—(Psams 121 : 2, 4.)

T. A. J. BEASLEY. R. N. GRISHAM.



REFRAIN.



R. N. Grisham, owner.

No. 20. They Will Follow Me On Thro' Life.

Controlled by G. E. Wright.

In loving remembrance of Grandpa and Grandma Clancy and Father and
JOHN B. F. WRIGHT. Mother Wrlght. G. E. WRIGHT.

Solo or Duct.

1. I re - mem - ber the words of my moth - er so dear, As she counseled with
2. Pre-cious fa - ther, so true, oft - en plead with us too, From the e - vils of
3. O how strange, tho' 'tis so, as the years come and go; As I wan - der from
4. Oft in dreamland so sweet, fa-ther, moth-er I meet, Such al - lays all my
5. How I cher - ish the tho't that their coun-sel hath wrought Many changes thro'

us in tears;.... Tho' on wings of the morn I should fly on and on,
life to flee;..... And tho' flow - ers now bloom thro' the years o'er his tomb,
place to place,.... In fond mem-'ry so dear fa - ther, moth - er I hear.
grief and fears;... But on wak - ingt a morn fa - ther, moth-er is gone,
life in me; Some sweet morning so fair I shall meet them up there,

CHORUS.

They will fol - low me thro' life's years.
His en - trea-ties still fol - low me.
And in fan - cy be - hold their face. They willl fol-low me on thro' life,
Thus they fol - low me thro' life's years.
Yes, their fac - es I soon shall see.

To guard me from sin and strife; And their cous-sel · so kind, is

al - ways in mind, They will fol - low me on thro' life.....

No. 21. There's Many Redeemed Singers Gone Home.

In memory of J. B. Vaughn and other redeemed singers, who have passed to the Great Beyond.

T. C. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. THOS. BENTON.

1. Ma - ny mu - si - cal friends that we loved long a-go, Will be wait - ing for us at the gate-way, I know; They are singing sweet songs, and are free from all care,
2. Tho' their voices are stilled, and we hear them no more, They are rest- ing in peace, for their trials are o'er In that home free from pain, ev-'ry pleasure to share,
3. When the trumpet shall sound, and time is no more, And we an - chor at last on the heav-en-ly shore; We will sing a new song, that will never grow old,

CHORUS.

'Twill be glo - ry, I know, when we meet them up there. There's many redeemed
'Twill be glo - ry, I know, when we meet them up there.
With our Sav-iour and friends, in that cit - y of gold.

sweet singers gone home, There's many redeemed singers gone home; We shall meet them up

sweet there, In that cit - y so fair, For there's many redeemed sing-ers gone home.

No. 22. Come and Join Us.

N. D. J.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. N. D. JOHNSTON.

1. Will you come and join in the fight to-day, As we bat-tle 'gainst the hosts of wrong; Christ our captain calls, wont you heed His voice, And go marching with the
2. Would you join this band you must leave behind Sinful pleasures that would lead a-stray: You must follow where Christ the captain leads, Keeping ev - er in the
3. In this ar-my grand all the saints of God, Are en - list - ed till the fight is o'er; On the bat-tle field they will nev - er yield, But keep pressing t'ward the

CHORUS.

blood-washed throng. Fight - ing 'neath love's shining ban-ner, Nev - er shin-ing way.
gol - den shore. Fighting 'neath love's shin-ing ban-ner, Nev - er yield-ing

yielding to the en - e - my; We will follow where He
to the en - e - my; We'll never yield, but we will fol - low where He

leads us, Till at last we gain the vic - to - ry.
leads us, Till at last, at last we gain the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry.

No. 23. I AM SATISFIED WITH JESUS AS MY GUIDE.

J. D. MARTIN. A. J. ROBERTSON.

1. While the storms of life are rag-ing and the soul is sore distressed, And sin's breakers threat'ning
2. Sin - ner, hear the voice of Je - sus, come and heed His voice to-day, For you they have drove the
3. Lis - ten, do you hear the Sav-iour stilling now the raging storm? And the an-gry winds are

death on ev - 'ry side, There's a blessed sweet assurance that comes to the one op-pressed,
nails and pierced His side; For His par-don and re-demp-tion will you seek without de - lay,
ceas - ing on the tide; As we look up - on the wa - ters there we see His lov-ing form,

D. S.—For He said be not a - fraid,

FINE. REFRAIN.

I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus as my guide.
And be sat - is - fied with Je - sus as your guide? I am sat - is - fied with Je-sus and my
Then we're sat - is - fied with Je - sus as your guide.

I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus as my guide.

D. S.

fears are all al-layed, He will take my bark in safe-ty o'er the tide, I am sat - is - fied.

Property of A. J. Robertson. 1918.

No. 24. All to the World is Jesus.

A. B. S. A. B. Sebren, owner. A. B. SEBREN.

1. Je - sus our on - ly ref - uge, Shield in the time of dan - ger,
2. Je - sus, the one im - mor - tal, On - ly one pure and per - fect,
3. Judgement is sure - ly com - ing, Com - ing to saint and sin - ner,

Oth - ers may soon for-sake us, Ev - er He's with us still; Bur-dens will
Bound-less His cleansing pow - er, All of the world to free; Oth - ers for -
When there's no time for mer - cy, What will your rec - ord be? Say, will you

all seem light - er, When we are close to Je - sus, Liv - ing in
sake and leave us, E'en in the time of trou - ble, Yet He is
then be num - bered, Num-bered a - mong the faith - ful, Where there is

CHORUS.

grace, won - der - ful grace, Do - ing His bless - ed will!
true, faith - ful and true, All to the world is He. All to the
room, boun - ti - ful room, Je - sus, pre-pared for Thee!

world is He, Great-est of all to me Mer - cy He ev - er shows,
world is Je - sus, Great-er than saints and an-gels, Mer-cy He's ev - er show-ing,

All to the World is Jesus. Concluded.

Un - to a world so vain, Brighter than noon - day sun, Ev - er His
Un - to a world so vain, Brighter than noon-day sun-shine, Ev - er His

grace doth glow, All to the world is Je - sus, Loud - ly His praise proclaim.
grace is glow-ing,

No. 25. Jesus Changeth Not.

ANON. A. B. SEBREN.

With pathos.

1. There's naught on earth to rest on, All things are changing here, the smiles of joy we
2. The sweetest flow'r of summer, That sheds its fragrance round, Ere evening comes oft
3. Clouds soon o'ercast the sun - shine, So beau - ti - ful, so bright, And while, we still ad-
4. And thus our barque moves onward, O'er life's tempestuous sea, While death's unsparing

gaze on, The friends we hold most dear; One Friend a - lone is changeless, The One too
with-ers, And lies up - on the ground; The dark and dreary des-ert Has on - ly
mire it, It dark-ens in - to night; One sky a - lone is cloud-less, Where darkness
fin - ger, Is stamp'd on all we see, But faith has found a ref-uge, Where hope de-

ge for - got, Whose love has stood for a - ges, And Je - sus changeth not.
one green spot, 'Tis found in liv - ing pas - tures, Our Je - sus changeth not.
en - ters not, 'Tis found a - lone in Je - sus, For Je - sus changeth not.
ceiv-eth not, Our life is hid with Je - sus, And Je - sus changeth not.

A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

No. 26 Scattering Precious Seed.

"The field is the world * ** and the reapers are the angels."—Matt. 13: 38.

W. A. OGDEN. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scat - ter - ing pre-cious seed by the way - side, Scat-ter - ing
2. Scat - ter - ing pre-cious seed for the grow-ing, Scat-ter - ing
3. Scat - ter - ing pre-cious seed, doubting nev - er, Scat-ter - ing

pre - cious seed by the hill - side; Scat - ter - ing pre-cious seed
pre - cious seed, free - ly sow - ing; Scat - ter - ing pre-cious seed,
pre - cious seed, trust-ing ev - er; Sow - ing the word with pray'r

o'er the field, wide, Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed by the way.
trust ing, know-ing, Sure - ly the Lord will send it the rain.
and en-deav - or, Trust-ing the Lord for growth and for yield.

CHORUS.

Sow - - ing in the morn - ing, Sow - - ing
Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the seed at noon-

at the noon - - tide; Sow - - ing in the
tide, Sow-ing the precious seed; Sow-ing the pre - cious seed,

By per. of GEO. C. HUGG, owner of copyright.

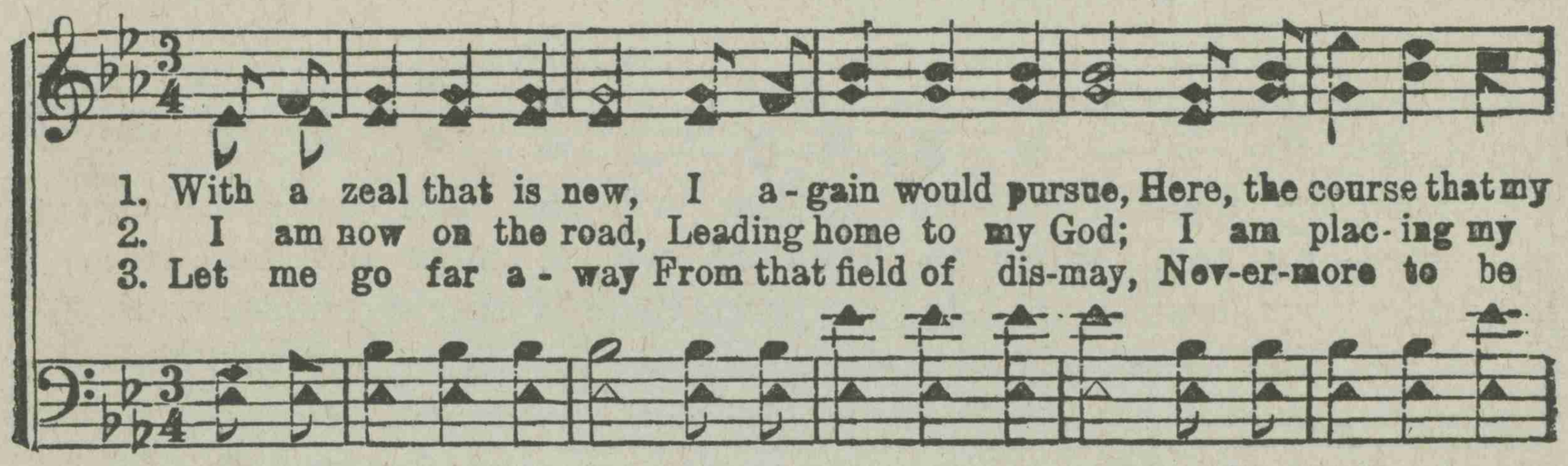
Scattering Precious Seed.

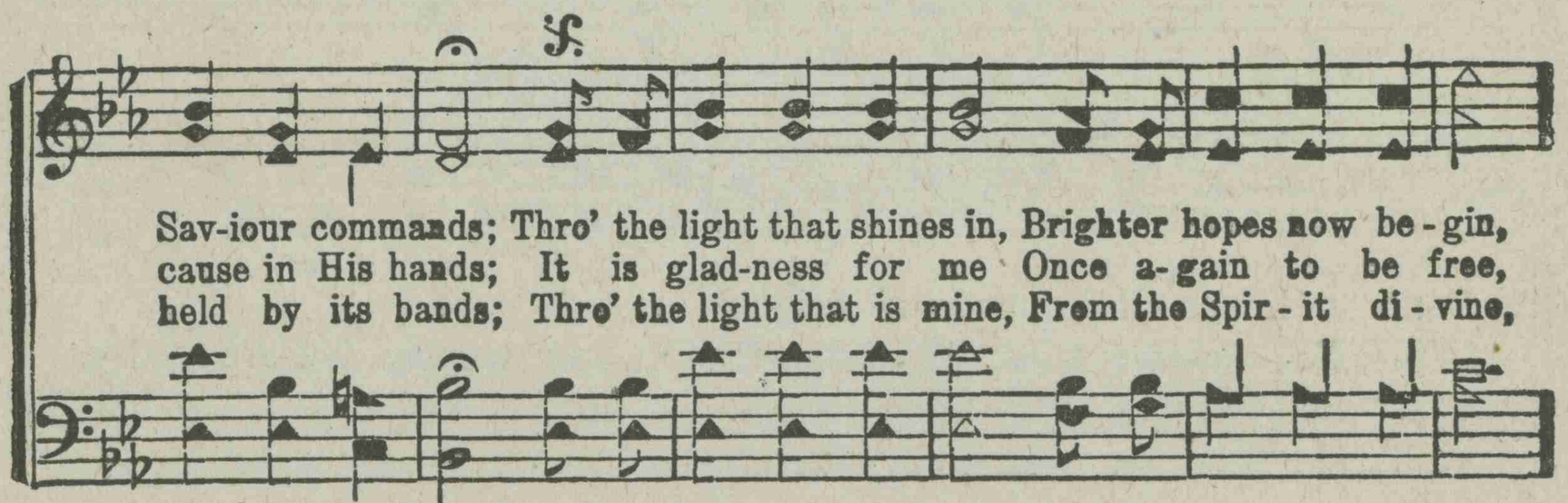


No. 27. I Am Leaving the Dangerous Sands.

Copyright, 1908, by S. D. Simons. By per.

F. L. EILAND. S. D. SIMONS.





D. S.—*O I praise His great name, That this vic-t'ry I claim,*



D. S. al Fine.



No. 28 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

'Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5 : 6.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane. Used by per. W. H. DOANE.

1. When Je - sus comes to re-ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

CHORUS.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are read-y,
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?

brother? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and

me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

No. 29. Not Made With Hands.

Arr. by J. W. G. Arr. by J. W. G.

1. I have a home all bright and fair, In heav'n it stands;
2. When life is end-ed here be-low, I'll leave these lands,
3. There with the ransomed I shall live, With an-gel bands,
4. With-in a cit-y paved with gold, This man-sion stands,
5. I long to reach that cit-y bright, Where joy ex-spands,

A-dorned it is with jew-els rare, Not made.....with hands.
And wear a robe as white as snow, Not made.....with hands.
My Sav-iour me a crown will give, Not made.....with hands.
Where gates of pearl to saints un-fold, Not made.....with hands.
En-rap-tured be, with heav'nly light, Not made.....with hands.

not made

REFRAIN.

I know,..... I know, For me in heav'n a man-sion stands,
I know, I know,

A home,..... a home, Not made..... with hands.
A home, a home, Not made

By per. of J. W. Gaines.

No. 30. Trusting Him.

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N. D. J. N. D. JOHNSTON.

1. I am trust-ing in the Sav - iour, For I know He cares for me;
2. I am trust-ing Him to lead me, Thru this life each night and day;
3. Now my heart is free from trou - ble, For His prom-ise I be - lieve;
4. I will trust Him at the noon - tide, Or when dark-ness hides the shore;

He will guide me thru all dan - ger, Till at last His face I see.
He will help me in each tri - al, All a - long life's pil - grim way.
I am trust- ing Him com-plete - ly, The re - ward I shall re - ceive.
When I come to death's cold riv - er, I will trust Him more and more.

REFRAIN.

Trust - - ing Him, trust - - ing Him, Trust-ing Him to lead me
I am trust-ing Je - sus, ful - ly trust-ing Him,
safe - ly thru the fight with sin; Trust - - ing Him, trust - - ing
I am trust-ing Je - sus, ful - ly trust-ing
Him, Trust-ing Him to help me fight each foe and vic - t'ry win.

No. 31. Never Be Weary.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. Copyright, 1917, by Thos. S. Cobb. THOS. S. COBB.

1. Nev - er be wea - ry in work for the Lord; Work for Him bringeth a-bund - ant re-ward; Faint not and rest not, well-do - ing will bring Rest and re-
2. Nev - er be wea - ry in seek - ing the lost, Bringing them back from the deserts they crossed; Working for Je - sus till shad-ows are dim, Nev-er be
3. Nev - er be wea - ry, oh, cheer the distressed; Tell them of Je - sus who giv - eth His rest; Lift up the fall-en, stay those who might fall, Tell broken-
4. Nev - er be wea - ry, oh, pause not to sleep; Work, in due sea - son ye sure - ly shall reap; La-bor with patience, tho' oft - en with tears, Joy shall be

CHORUS. *Duet.*

joic - ing where victors shall sing.
wea - ry in work-ing for Him. Nev - er be wea - ry in work for the Lord,
heart-ed ones Christ is their all.
thine thro' e - ter - - ni - ty's years.

Full Harmony.

Work while 'tis day, work while 'tis day, Sow - ing the seed of the

Soprano and Alto may swap parts here.

king - dom a - broad, Nev - er be wea - ry, but work for the Lord.

No. 32. I Have Found a Friend Divine.

"I love them that love me: and those that seek me early, shall find me."—PROV. 8: 17.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies." Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

J. F. C. J. F. COMBS.

1. I had wandered long in the fields of sin, Ere I found..... a
2. I can driuk each day at His fount of love, I have found..... a
3. O, His guid-ing hand leads me on my way, I have found..... a
4. In the land of love just be-yond life's sea, I have found..... a

1. Ere I found a friend

friend di-vine;..... But His pre-cious love now a-bides with-in
friend di-vine; ..... And He gives me grace from His throne a-bove,
friend di-vine;..... And the joy-bells ring in my heart each day,
friend di-vine;..... There's a home of joy and a crown for me,
a matchless friend di-vine;

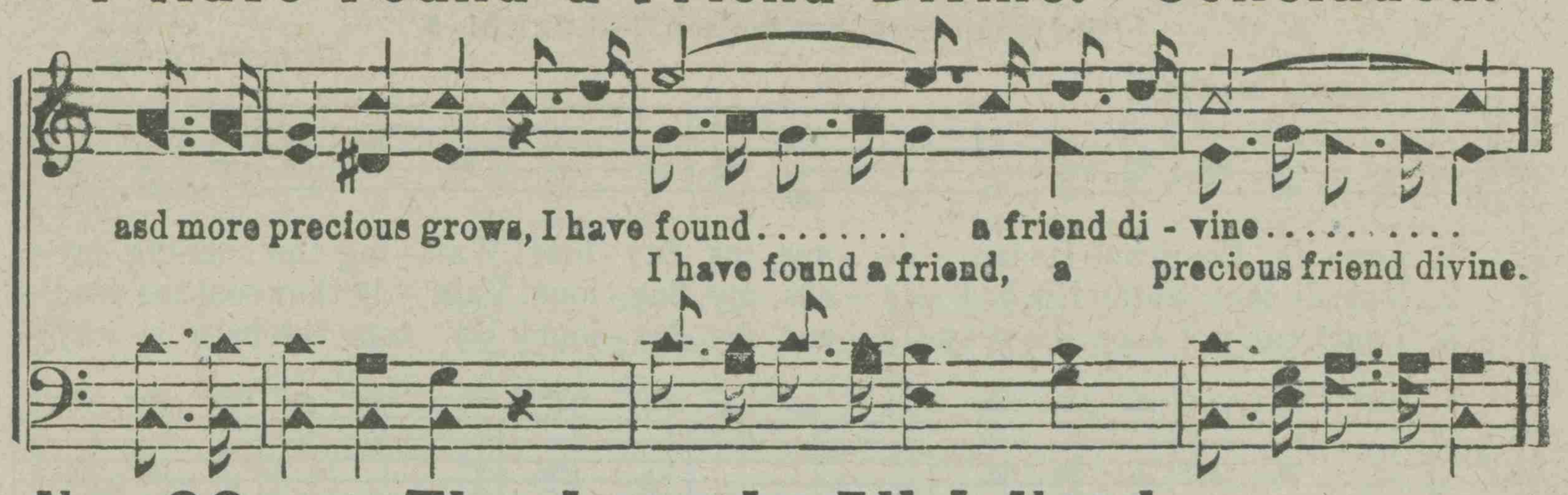
I have found..... a friend di-vine.....
I have found a friend. a pre-cious friend di-vine.

CHORUS.

I have found..... a friend di-vine,..... I have
I have found a friend, a pre-cious friend di-vine,

found..... a friend di-vine;..... Love-light ev-er glows
and I know I'm His and He is ev-er mine;

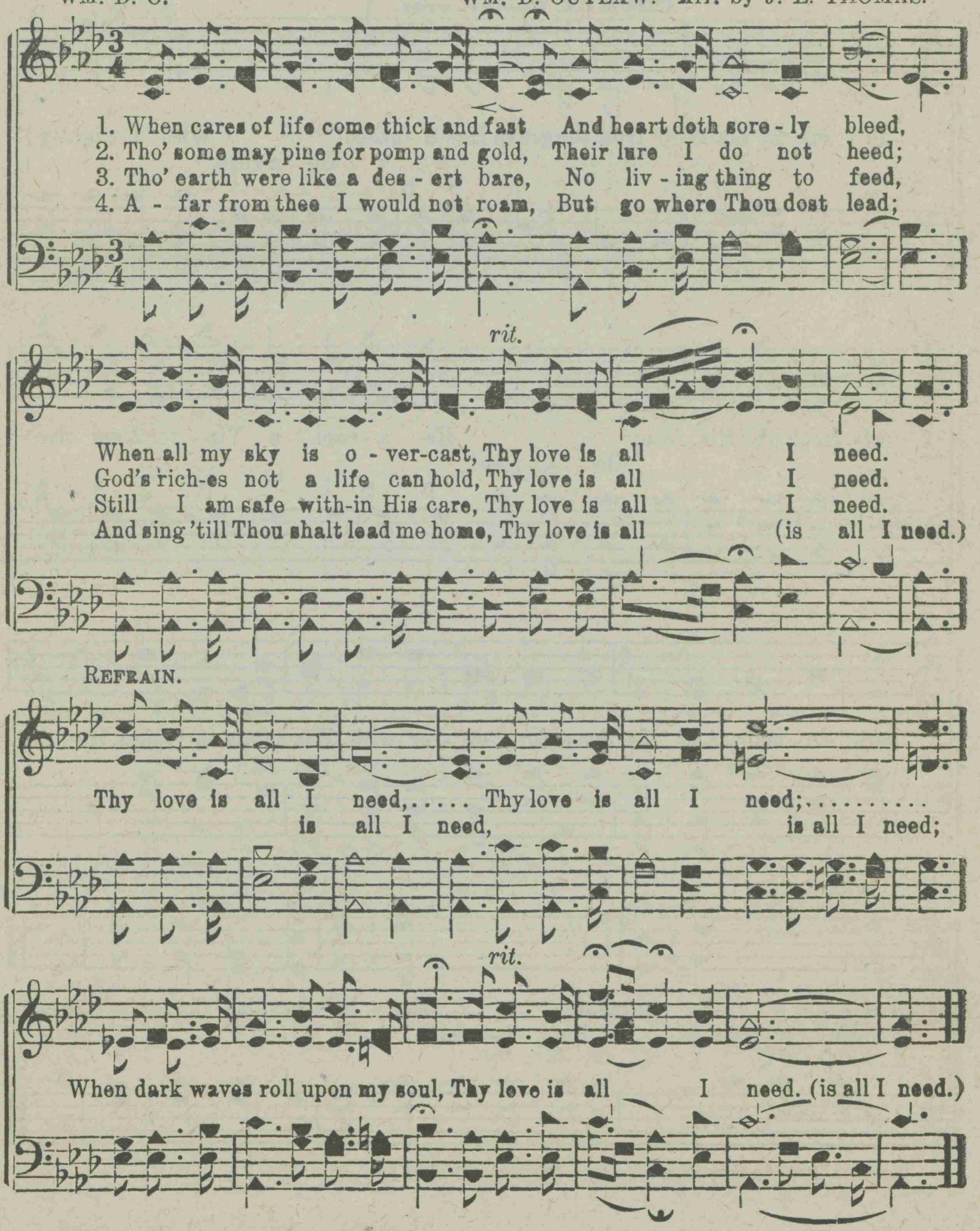
I Have Found a Friend Divine. Concluded.



No. 33. Thy Love Is All I Need.

Copyright, 1910, in "Majestic Melodies." Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

WM. D. O. WM. D. OUTLAW. Arr. by J. E. THOMAS.



No. 34 Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

Slow. Softly.

1. Low in the grave He lay - Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep His prey–Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS. Faster. cres.

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might-y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a- rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

rit.

Copyright, 1902, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by per.

AT THE CROSS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov-ereign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de-gree!
Here Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way— It was there by faith
rolled away,
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson. Used by per.

No. 36. This, the Last Chance He Offers You.

Copyright, 1919, by J. E. Thomas.

THOS. BENTON. Suggested and arr. by J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

1. There are some here to-night seek-ing world - ly joys, Which will vanish like
2. There are some here to-night who have heard the call, Tho' so oft - en you've
3. There are some here to-night who may ne'er again hear, Tender pleadings from
4. There are some here to-night go'ng a - way un-saved, While the spir-it is

morn - ing dew..... Je - sus' love you have spurned, almost waited too long,
heard it, 'tis new..... Yet you're turning your face from His life-sav-ing grace,
Je - sus so true..... You are cross-ing the line from the Sav-iour di-vine,
plead-ing with you..... You de - cid - ed to wait, now 'tis al - most too late,

REFRAIN.

This, the last chance He of - fers you..... This, the last chance He of - fers
Poor soul, He
you,..... Yes, the last chance He offers you;..... He can cleanse you this
of - fers you, of - fers you;

rall.

hour, by His won-der-ful pow'r; This, the last chance He of-fers you, ...
Poor soul He of - fers you.

No. 37. O Such Wonderful Love.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. H. B. HILL.

1. When Je - sus died up - on the cross He purchased re - demp-tion free;
2. 'Twas love that brought the Saviour down From His hap - py home a - bove;
3. No oth - er per - son ev - er felt Such pain as our Sav - iour bore;
4. When I have reached my mansion fair In that bless-ed land a - bove,

When from His side the life-blood flowed, He of - fered His life for me.
He laid a - side His roy - al robes, And put on His robes of love.
No love like His was ev - er known In heav-en or earth be - fore.
I'll praise my Lord thro' end - less days For bless-ing me with His love.

CHORUS.

O such won - der - ful love, O such
Won-der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, Won-der - ful, won-der - ful,

won - der - ful love, O such won - der - ful love,
O it was won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,

1 My Sav - iour had for me.....
2 'Twas love saved me.
it was won-der - ful

No. 38. Song of the Reapers.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies" Owned by J. E. Thomas.

WM. D. OUTLAW. WM. D. OUTLAW. Arr. by J. E. THOMAS.

1. Come, list to the song the reap-ers sing So cheer-ful-ly on their way;
2. The reap-ers are bend-ing in the field, And swaying to time their song;
3. They're teaching the world to work and sing, No mat-ter the task or time;

Rich sheaves in a-bund-ance they will bring To Christ at the close of day.
They have not a cloud the sun to shield, They care not, tho' days be long.
They're counting the la-bor for their King, The debt for His love sub-lime.

The val-leys are ring-ing with their song, The hills ech-o back their voice;
Their sickles are gleam-ing in the sun, The sheaves are to-geth-er laid;
The joys of the world will not compare, With Jesus' brief words, "Well done;"

Their joy expressed in har-mo-ny strong, Will make ev-'ry heart re-joice.
The Lord of Har-vest, when it is done, Will see ev-'ry-one' re-paid.
When they shall stand and hear Him de-clare, "Come hither, my faith-ful ones."

CHORUS.

"We glean to-day from white harvest field, For Je-sus the ripe-ning grain;

Song of the Reapers. Concluded.

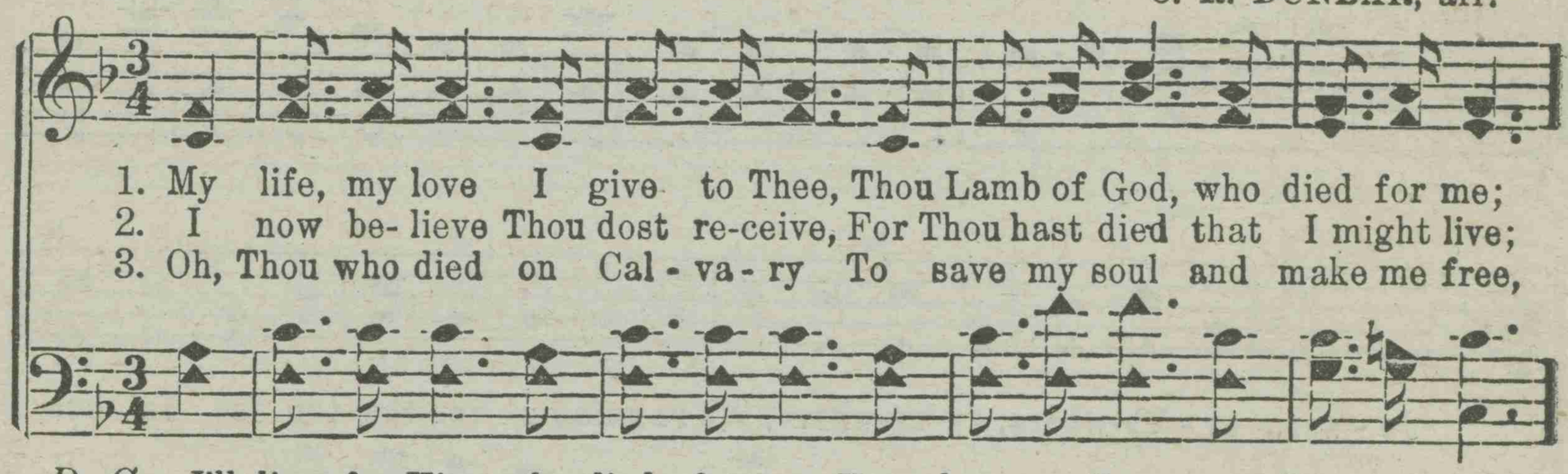






No. 39. I'll Live for Him.

R. E. HUDSGN. C. R. DUNBAR, arr.





No. 40. We're Going Over the Top for Jesus Everywhere.

T. B. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies" by Quartet Music Co. THOS. BENTON.

1. The hosts of God are grow-ing ev - er, Their bat - tle
2. The Lord our God will lead us safe - ly, For He is
3. He died on Cal-v'ry's cross to save us, What more could

line is strong,..... There'll be no peace till sin we con-quor,
tried and true,..... We'll fol - low Him and trust com-plete-ly,
He have done,..... We'll stand by Him thro' ev-'ry con-flict,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

And that will not be long.....
Till heav - en's home we view..... We're go-ing o - ver the top for
Un - til the vic-t'ry's won.....

Je - sus, ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where, We're going o - ver the top for Je - sus,

ev - 'ry-where, ev-'ry-where, We'll never give up the fight,.... For vic - to - ry
the fight,

We're Going Over the Top for Jesus Everywhere. Concluded.

is in sight, ... We're go-ing o-ver the top for Je-sus ev - 'ry - where.
in sight,

No. 41. He Is Lord of All.

M. D. USSERY. Copyright, 1919. in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. THOS. BENTON.

1. All praise and honor give to Christ our King, For He is Lord, is Lord of all;
2. Proclaim His maj-es-ty to ev - 'ry race, For He is Lord, is Lord of all;
3. Ring out His blessed truth that all may see, For He is Lord, is Lord of all;

In pray'r and song to Him your trib-utes bring, For He is Lord of all.
Peal forth the wonders of His matchless grace, For He is Lord of all.
Sal - va-tion through His name a-lone căn be, For He is Lord of all.

REFRAIN.

The Lord of all, The Lord of all, Yes, He is Lord of all;
The Lord of all, The Lord of all, of all;

Our Great Re-deem-er hears us when we call, For He is Lord of all.

No. 42. My Home With Jesus.

I. M. M. Controlled by Mrs. Iva Macon. IVA M. MACON.

1. I am go - ing to my heav'n-ly home where sorrows will be o'er, I shall meet with friends and loved ones gone before; With the blessed Christ, my Saviour,
2. My dear Sav-iour has pre-pared for me a man-sion there on high, In the bright ce - les - tial home a - bove the sky; And some day I shall be with Him
3. What a joy to reach that ci - ty with its streets of shin-ing gold, And pass thro' the shin - ing por - tals of that home; I am wea - ry, but my jour-ney,

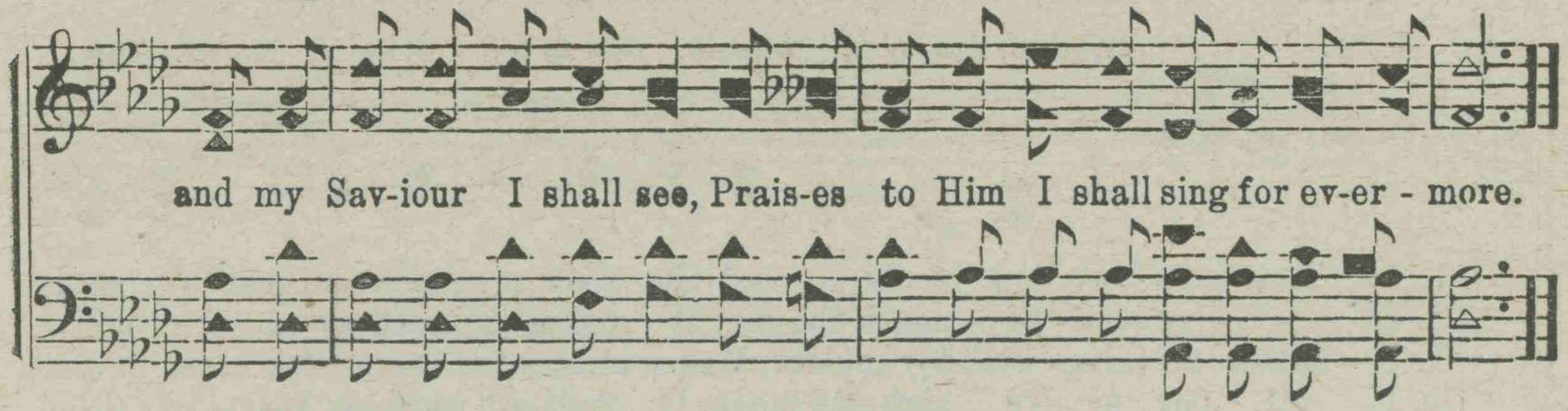
what a life of joy 'twill be—I shall live in peace with Him who died for me.
no more sor-row then to bear, But the joys in that great mansion I shall share.
thank the Lord will soon be o'er, And my spir - it will be rest - ing ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Oh, what joy..... 'twill be for me, O - ver
What wondrous joy 'twill be for me,

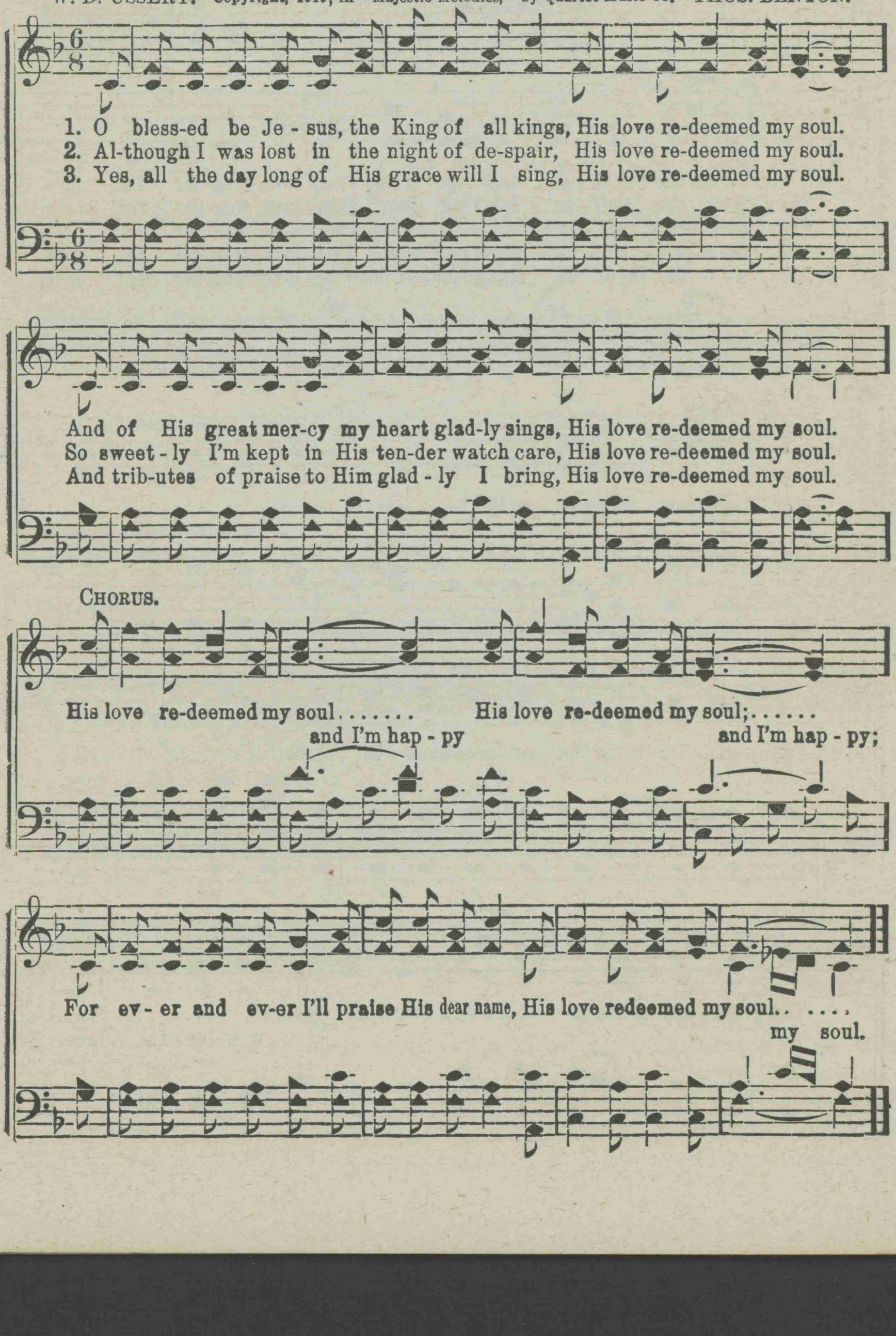
on..... the o-ther shore; I shall meet my friend and loved ones
the other shore

My Home With Jesus. Concluded.



No. 43. His Love Redeemed My Soul.

W. D. USSERY. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. THOS. BENTON.



No. 44. The Greatest Thing is Love.

C. H. M. Copyright, 1903, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O matchless love, how could it be? He took my place and died for me;
2. In ev - 'ry land be - neath the sun, It makes us brothers ev - 'ry one,
3. It makes all things with joy replete, Makes strong the heart, life's cares to meet,
4. It sti - fles ev - 'ry sigh and moan, It melt-eth hard-est hearts of stone,
5. The stripes that should on me be laid, He bore and suf-fered in my stead,

I from the brok - en law go free, Thro' love, won-der - ful love.
Thro' Christ, the "well - be - lov - ed Son," This love, won-der - ful love.
Turns sor - row's bit - ter in - to sweet, This love, won-der - ful love.
It break - eth ev - 'ry bar - rier down, This love, won-der - ful love.
Like as the lamb to slaughter led, Through love, won-der - ful love.

CHORUS.

The greatest thing in earth be - low Is love,.....
won-der - ful love,

The great - est thing the an - gels know Is love,.....
won - der - ful love.

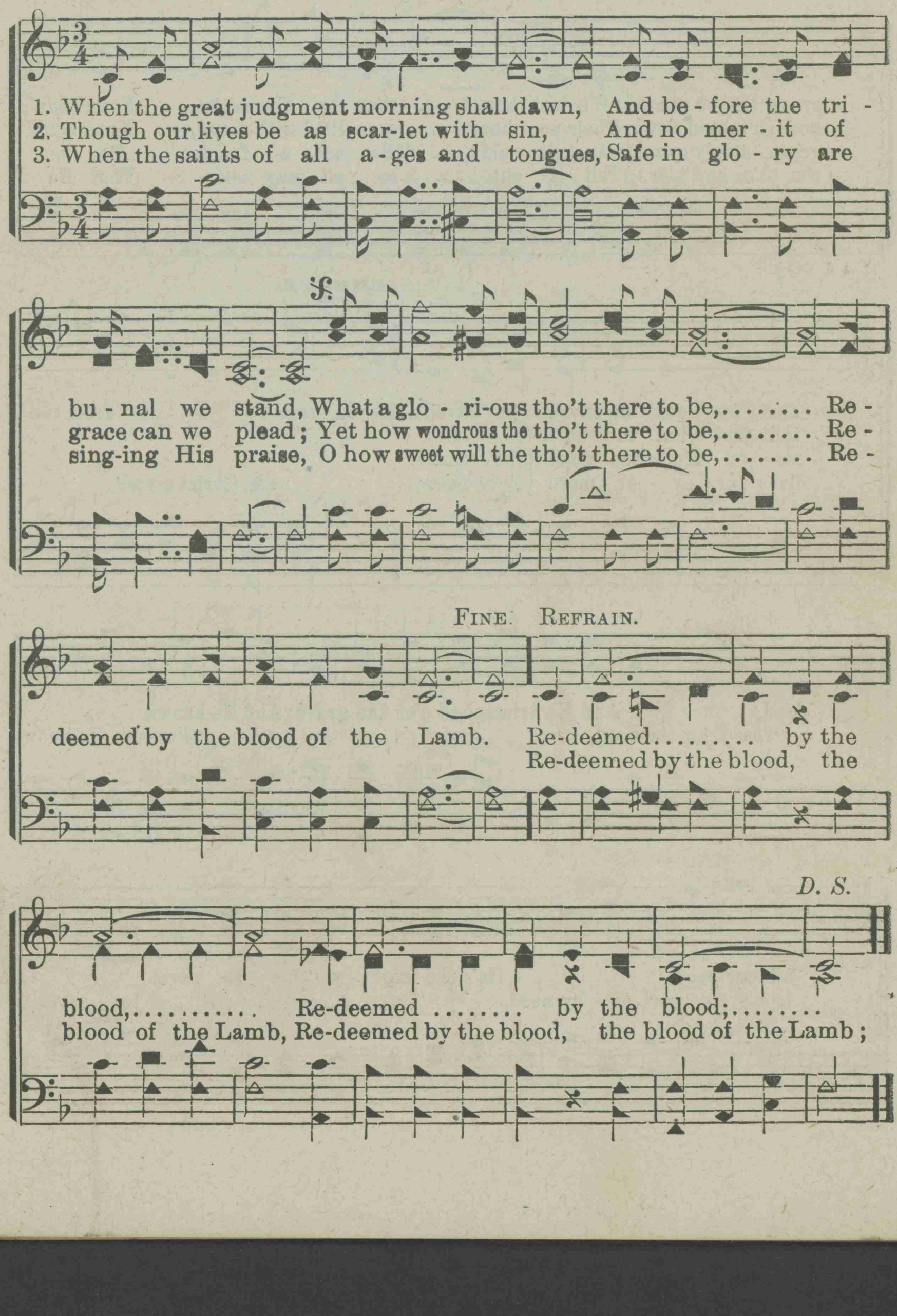
The great - est grace in God's own heart Is love,.....
won-der - ful love,

The Greatest Thing is Love. Concluded.



No. 45. Redeemed by the Blood.

L. A. G. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. L. A. GORDON.



No. 46. Christ Is Risen.

T. A. J. BEASLEY. R. N. GRISHAM.

1. 'Twas a dark.... and gloomy night, When our Lord... lay in the
2. His dis - ci - - ples, O how sad! All their hopes .. were blighted
3. Wom-en came... at break of day, To be - hold ... His lone - ly
4. Let us tell .... it far and near, This sweet sto - ry o'er and

grave (in the grave); We had hoped.... that by His might From our
now (blighted now); Their poor hearts... were filled with dread, None could
grave (lonely grave); An-gels said: .... "Be not a - fraid, He is
o'er (o'er and o'er); Tell it out..... so all may hear, That He

CHORUS.

sins we would be saved (be saved). He a - rose from the
tell just what to do (to do).
ris - en from the dead (the dead)."
lives for ev - er - more (ev-er-more). yes, Christ a-rose,

dead, And He triumphed o'er the grave; And He knows
rose from the dead, I'm sure He knows

all our need, He's the might - y One to save.
our ev - 'ry need, to save.

No. 47. BEAUTIFUL HOME SOMEWHERE.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. Oft - en I've heard of heav - en, won - der - ful coun-try some-where,
2. Oft - en we sing the sto - ry, beau - ti - ful sto - ry so sweet,
3. Oft - en I dream of glo - ry, vis - ions so love - ly and fair,

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of glo - ry, land of de - light so fair;
Oft - en we hear of its glo - ry— where the re-deemed ones meet,
I am so hap - py in Je - sus, long - ing to be up there;

E - den, sweet home up yon - der, Je - sus has gone to pre -
Wait - ing till Je - sus calls me, then I shall rest with the
Bless - ed Re - deem - er's com - ing, then I shall go to that

pare us a home, Sweet home, I shall soon be there.
good and the blest, My glo - ry will be com - plete.
beau - ti - ful shore, For - ev - er at home some - where.

CHORUS.

Home o - ver yon - der, Beau - ti - ful home some-where,.....
Home o - ver yon-der some-where, Won-der - ful home, my beau-ti - ful home,

Oh,..... beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
Beau-ti - ful, won-der - ful, beau-ti - ful home,

home,..... Some day I shall reach my sweet home.....
beau - ti - ful home, sweet home.

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

No. 48. FOLLOW AFTER JESUS.

A. J. R. To my class at Bethel Church, Kemp, Texas, R-2. A. J. ROBERTSON.

1. Come and join our hap - py, hap-py band, As we're marching on to Ca-naan's
2. We will glad - ly sing a - long the way, 'Till we reach that home of end - less
3. Sin - ner, why in sin still long-er roam, Make the start for glo - ry and your

land; Fol - low Christ and He will lead the way, 'Till we reach that land of
day; Then when all our work on earth is o'er, We'll go home to Canaan's
home; Join the band and sing His ho - ly love, And you'll reach that hap-py

REFRAIN.

end - less day. Fol - low, fol - low ev -'ry day, Christ will
hap - py shore.
home a - bove. Fol - low, fol - low, Christ will lead, yes,

Fol - low, fol - low af - ter Je - sus,
lead you all the way; Fol-low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low af - ter Je - sus,
Fol - low, fol - low af - ter Je - sus,
He will ev - er lead you by the hand; Come, come, come and

He will ev - er lead you, lead you by the hand; Come, come, come and

He will ev - er lead you by the hand; Come, come, come, come, come and

Property of A. J. Robertson. 1916.

FOLLOW AFTER JESUS. Concluded.

help us sing, Loud - ly make His praises ring; Loud - ly let us

help us sing, Loud-ly, loud-ly make His praises ring; Loud-ly, loud-ly, loud - ly

Loud-ly, loud-ly. Loud - ly let us

sing ho - san-nahs 'Till we reach fair Canaan's hap-py land.

let us sing ho - san-nahs, 'Till we safe-ly reach fair Canaan's hap-py land.

sing ho - san-nahs, 'Till we reach fair Canaan's hap-py land.

No. 49. THE BEST FOR JESUS.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
2d and 3d stanzas by A. J. R.

A. J. ROBERTSON.

1. I'll give all my best to Je - sus, Thro' sun - light or shad - ows dim;
2. I'll give all my best to Je - sus, While here in this world I roam;
3. I'll give all my best to Je - sus, Tho' tempt-ed by Sa - tan sore;

FINE.

What ev - er I have worth giv - ing, The best shall be saved for Him.
And seek for His bless - ed guid - ance 'Till safe in my heav'n-ly home.
I'll fol - low the low - ly Je - sus, To that hap-py gold - en shore.

D. S.–I'll give what I can to oth - ers, But Je - sus shall have the best.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

The best that I have for Je - sus, Un - til I am laid to rest,

Property of A. J. Robertson, 1916.

No, 50. Be a Sunbeam.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies", by Quartet Music Co.

J. C. D.

J. CARL DENNEY.

1. Be a lit - tle sun-beam, Thro' life's dreary day, Brighten scenes of darkness
2. Be a lit - tle sun-beam, As you press a - long, Brighten up the jour-ney
3. Be a lit - tle sun-beam, God would have it so; Cheer the sad and lone-ly,
4. Be a lit - tle sun-beam, 'Till your life is o'er; You will be re - ward-ed

All a-long your way; To the faint and wea-ry, Tell of Je - sus' love, Tell them
With a hap-py song; Scatter deeds of kindness O'er each weary mile, Be a
Ev-'ry-where you go; Tell them of a Sav-iour, Tender, kind and true, Tell them
On the oth-er shore; For each deed of kindness, And each word of love, We shall

REFRAIN.

how He died that They might live a - bove.
lit - tle sun-beam, With a cheer - ful smile. Be a lit - tle sun-beam, Shin-ing
how He'll bless them, If His will they'll do.
find re- cord - ed, In that home a - bove.

all the while, Brighten scenes of darkness With a sun - ny smile; Be a lit - tle

sun-beam 'Till your life is done, And a home in heav-en You will then have won.

51. He Arose.

Rev. W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. **J. M. Copeland,**

1. When the King a-wak-ened in His low-ly grave, He a-rose,
2. There were an-gels watch-ing by His hum-ble bed,
3. Je-sus took a-way from death its aw-ful sting;
4. He a-rose and now He reigns, a King on high,

He a-rose,

He a-rose;

He a-rose a Vic-tor, He a-rose to save;
When He laid a-side the vest-ments of the dead;
In the dark, dark val-ley now His child can sing;

from the grave, He a-rose;

He a-rose a Vic-tor, so by grace, shall I;

REFRAIN.

He a-rose, He a-rose. He a-rose from the

He a-rose,

He a-rose, He a-

grave; From its pow'r, He will save; He will save His

rose from the grave;

m its pow'r, He will save, will save;

peo-ple from the last of foes, He a-rose, He a-rose.

He a-rose,

No. 52. Honor to the Heav'nly King.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co.

N. W. ALLPHIN. MRS. W. J. GRAVES.

1. As be - com - eth chil-dren of the heav'nly King, Now with cheer-ful voic - es let His prais - es ring; Ev - er do His bid - ding while on earth you roam, Be pre-pared to live with Him in heav - en's home!
2. When the temp - ter beck-ons, an - swer not His call, From His prof-fered pleas-ures turn, and shun them all; Noth - ing good can come of him, but on - ly harm, Trust your King a - bove, and lean up - on His arm!
3. Keep your lips from e - vil, keep them clean and pure, Fol - low in His steps and you shall be se - cure; Let your ev - 'ry act prove wor - thy of His love, Then when life is done, you'll rest with Him a - bove!

CHORUS.

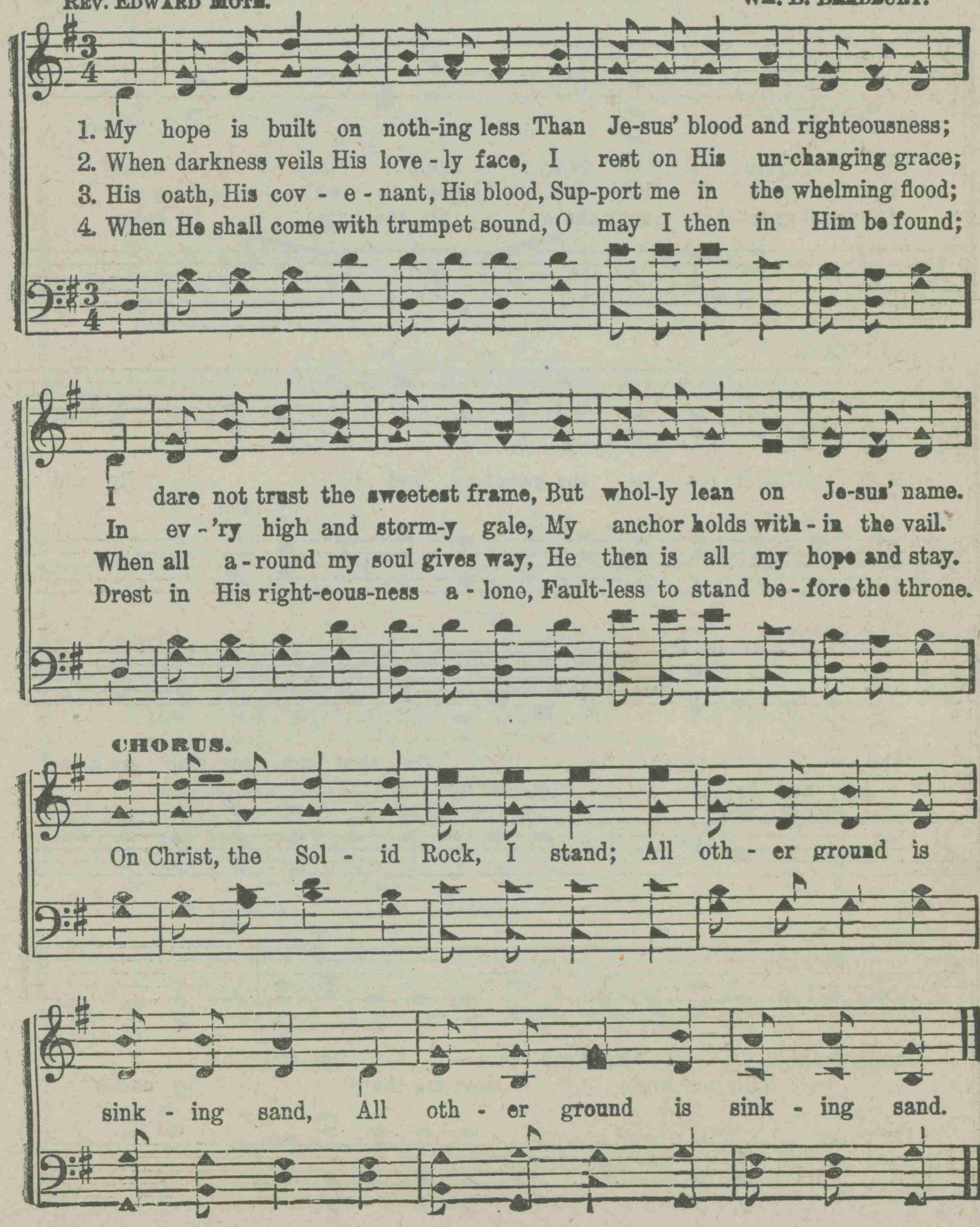
Child-ren of the Prince of Peace, an of - fer - ing bring, Join in heart and voice to - day, His prais - es to sing; Let it be your glo - ry,

Honor to the Heav'nly King. Concluded.



No. 53. The Solid Rock.

REV. EDWARD MOTE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 54. Meet Me There, By and By.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co.

MRS. FANNIE NEACE. THOS. BENTON.

Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. At the pear - ly gate, some day I shall stand;
2. What a joy 'twill be, when the Lord I see;
3. All the dear ones gone, that I loved be - low;

Tell me, broth - er dear, shall I clasp your hand?
For I'm sure He will glad - ly wel - come you.
They will greet me there, at the gate, I know.

CHORUS.

Will you meet me in the sweet by and by? By and by and by?

by, by and by, In that hap - py, hap - py home

By and by, by and by,

built on high, Meet me there by and by.

built on high, Meet me there by and by.

rit.

55. More Than All This World to Me.

B. B. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston.

1. I've found a Friend..... who's always true,..... From sin He
2. I treas-ure all ..... my friends of earth,..... I'm glad of
3. The birds and flow'rs,..... the sunshine bright,..... A thousand
4. The fame and wealth..... of this vain world..... My treasures

(1) I've found a Friend who's al-ways true,

set.....my spirit free;.....'Tis Christ the Lord,.... the Cru-ci-
life.....and lib-er - ty,..... But Christ my Lord..... I treasure
things..... are fair to see;..... But He, my meek..... and lowly
here.....no more can be;..... For I have found ..... the Priceless

From sin He set my spir - it free, my spir-it free; 'Tis Christ the Lord,

D. S.—*My blessed Lord..... who saved my My blessed Lord*

FINE. REFRAIN.

fied,—....He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all
most,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me.
Friend,... Is fair-er still.....than these to me.
Gem,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all.....

the Cru-ci-fied,— He's more than all this world to me.

soul ..... Is more than all.....this world to me.
who saved my soul Is more than all

D. S.

this world to me, From sin He made my spirit free;
this world to me,.....From sin He made..... my spir-it free;.....

No. 56. Grace Divine Rescued Me!

N. W. ALLPHIN. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. C. F. CRAIN.

1. I once was lost..... and doomed to die, (and doomed to die,)
2. I once was blind—..... sad thus to be, (sad thus to be,)
3. When from His throne..... my Sav-iour came, (my Sav - iour came,)
4. My great - est tri - - - als all are o'er, (yes, all are o'er,)

All hope it seemed..... had passed me by; (had passed me by;)
The way be - fore..... I could not see, (I could not see,)
He found me steeped..... in sin and shame; (in sin and shame;)
His love sus - tains..... me ev - er - more; (for ev - er - more;)

Till I be - held..... on Cal - va - ry, (on Cal - va - ry,)
Un - til by faith..... I saw the light, (I saw the light,)
But praise His name,..... my soul is free, (my soul is free,)
And till my days..... on earth de - cline, (on earth de - cline,)

The One who died..... to res - cue me. (to res - cue me.)
That saved me from..... e - ter - nal night. (e - ter - nal night.)
Thru grace di - vine..... He lift - ed me! (He lift - ed me!)
I'll lean up - on..... His grace di - vine. (His grace di - vine.)

D. S.—'Twas grace divine (All wondrous grace) that res - cued me! (that res-cued me!)

REFRAIN.

'Twas there up-on..... the rugged cross..... My Lord a - toned.....
'Twas there upon the rugged cross My Lord atoned

Grace Divine Rescued Me! Concluded.

D. S.

for all my loss, And now my soul . . . . . from sin is free, ...
for all my loss, ... And now my soul from sin is free,

No. 57. Will It Be You?

CARL CROSS. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. N. W. ALLPHIN.

1. Some - one will en - ter the gold - en gate, Taste of the joys that for
2. Some - one will gain an e - ter - nal prize, In yon - der mansions be -
3. Some - one will meet a con-demn - ing from, And at the judgement will
4. Some - one for - ev - er in dark de - spair, Shall with the wick - ed, his

them a - wait, There to re - joice in that heav'nly state; O tell me, will
yond the skies, Ev - er to dwell where the day ne'er dies; O tell me, will
be cast down, Some - one will for-feit his gold - en crown; O tell me, will
por - tion share, Suf - fer - ing an-guish be - yond com-pare; O tell me, will

D. S.—And tell me, will

FINE. REFRAIN.

it be you? Some-one will hear the aw - ful word "de-part," Heav - en - ly

D. S.

glo-ries, some will nev-er share; Take now this question in-to your own heart,

No. 58. Working for the Crown.

Mrs. H. A. MABRY. H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till

por - tals I see! The an-swer comes back—strive a cluster to win,
wide harvest fields, Where work is so great and the labor'rs so few,
plain I can see, And now hav-ing found it I'll la - bor and wait,
heav - en I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Master's re-nown,

CHORUS.

And the way will be bright-er for thee.
And the prom-ise a boun - ti - ful yield?
For wholly Thine, Lord, would I be.
Day by day for the Lamb that was slain.

Work - - ing
Work-ing for the crown,
for the crown,
Work - - ing for the
for the beau- ti - ful gold - en crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the
crown,.....
Work - - ing for the
beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,
Work-ing for the crown, for the

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Working for the Crown.—Concluded.

crown, We shall wear by and by.
beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

59 Trusting Jesus, That is All.

COPYRIGHT, 1876, BY BIGLOW & MAIN.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. NEW YORK, OWNERS.

E. P. Stites. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Simp - ly trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust-ing thro' a storm - y way;
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing, if my way is clear; Pray-ing, if the path is drear;
4. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
While He leads I can - not fall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
If in dan - ger, for Him call, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.

Trust-ing as the mo-ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what-e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

No. 60. When Shall I Be Satisfied?

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies." Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

W. B. H. W. B. HOPKINS.

1. Oh, the ques - tion comes to me, As I sail o'er life's dark sea, When shall
2. Ma - ny troubles, cares and strife Oft we find in earth - ly life,
3. In this world of grief and fear There's a place we all hold dear,

I..... be sat - is - fied? There is an - guish in my heart,
Pleasures last but for a day,
When shall I be sat - is - fied? When the pearl - y gates un-fold,

Which on earth shall ne'er de-part, When shall I..... be sat - is - fied?
On the mor - row fade a - way,
And I walk the streets of gold, I shall then (shall then) be sat - is - fied!

CHORUS.

When shall I..... be sat - is - fied? When shall I.....
When shall I sat - is - fied, When shall I

be sat - is - fied? (sat - is-fied), When I reach that beauti-ful cit - y with its

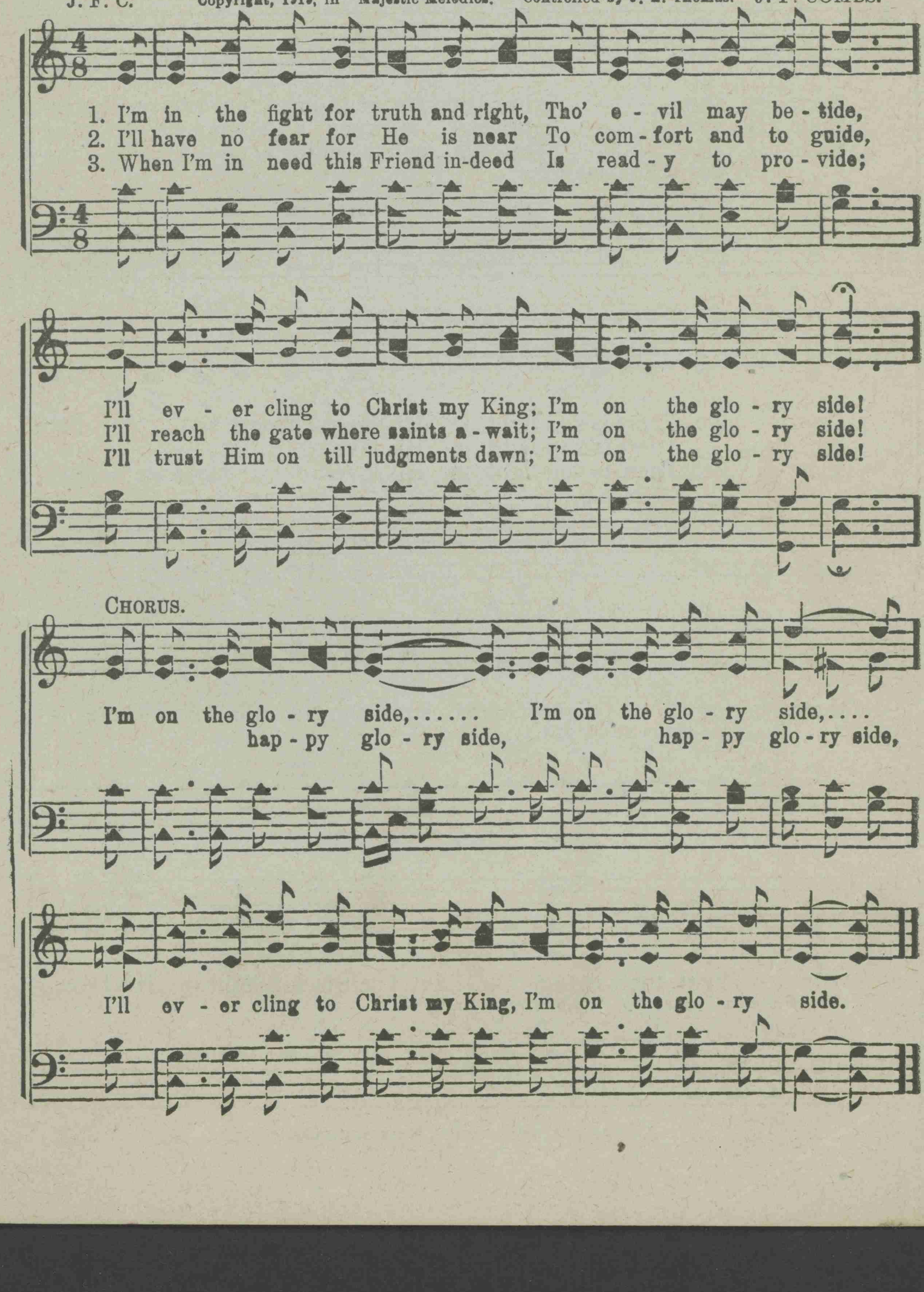
When Shall I Be Satisfied? Concluded.



No. 61. I'm on the Glory Side.

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."—PSALM 107: 2:

J. F. C. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies." Controlled by J. H. Thomas. J. F. COMBS.



No. 62 THERE IS SUNLIGHT.

"I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."—*Jesus.*—JOHN 8; 12.

J. E. WILLIAMS. OSCAR WILLIAMS.

1. There is sun-light in the blessed Saviour's love, There is sun - light,
2. Press ye onward, Christians, raise the banner high, There is sun - light,
3. When we reach those mansions on the oth-er side, There is sun - light,

There is sunlight,

there is sun - - light, And 'tis shin-ing on my pathway
there is sun - - light, For a crown a - waits you in the
there is sun - - light, We will dwell for - ev - er with the

there is sun-light,

REFRAIN.

from a-bove, There is sun-light in His love. There is sun - light,
by and by, There is sun-light in His love.
glor - i - fied, There is sun-light in His love.

bless-ed sunlight,

there is sun - light, There is sun-light in His love; There is

glo-rious sun-light,

sun - light, there is sun - light, There is sun-light in His love.

bless-ed sun-light, glorious sun-light,

Copyright, 1909, by the New Song Co.

No. 63. Singing All Day Long.

James Rowe. CONTROLLED BY N. W. ALLPHIN, 1914. Roy Baughman.

1. Since we gave our hearts to Je-ho-vah's Son, Since we joined the ransomed throng,
2. Since we left our bur-dens be-side the cross, We have all been true and strong;
3. We are go-ing home to the land of light, To be with the hap-py throng;

Ev-er-last-ing pleasure our hearts have won, We are sing-ing all day long.
Be-ing sure that Christ has redeemed our loss, We are sing-ing all day long.
So, as-sured that faith will be lost in sight, We are sing-ing all day long.

CHORUS.

We are sing-ing, sing-ing all day long, We're a
sing-ing, sing-ing
hap-py, hap-py, joy-ous throng; Since we gave our
hap-py, hap-py,
hearts to the Son of God, We are sing-ing all day long.
sing-ing all day long.

64. Don't You Know That Jesus Knows?

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. B. HERBERT.

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

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

CHORUS.

While for help you may be pleading, When your heart is torn and bleed-ing, Ev - 'ry - thing that you are need - ing, Don't you know, don't you know, Don't you know that Je - sus knows (He knows)?

Rall.

No. 65 We'll Be Like Him.

R. L. P. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. R. L. POWELL.

1. When the Sav - iour comes for His chos - en ones, We'll be like Him,
2. Let the mes - sage ring o - ver hill and plain,
3. He's the One we love, He's the One we prove,
4. Tho' He tar - ry long, this will be our song, We'll be like our King

We'll be like Him; When the bright day breaks and the dead awakes; We'll be
Send it far and wide on the gos - pel tide; We'll be
He's the One who cheers thro' the wear-y years; We'll be
when He comes a-gain; Tho' the path be dim we will cling to Him; We'll be

REFRAIN.

like Him when He comes..... We'll be like Him, sing the
when He comes, We'll be like our King,
glad re - frain; We'll be like Him when He comes a - gain; Bless-ed
our King
tho't to me that His face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes.....
when He comes.

No. 66. Why Should My Saviour Leave Glory?

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C. V. C. C. V. COX.

1. Why should my Saviour leave glo - ry? Why should He die on the tree?
2. Why should He suf-fer de - ris - ion? Why should He suf-fer such pain?
3. Love from the heav-en-ly Fa - ther, Sent His dear Son to pro - claim

'Tis such a won-der-ful sto - ry, Dy - ing for you and for me.
All that He might reign in glo - ry, With - in His Fa - ther's do - main.
Sweet-est of all sa - cred sto - ry, Him a lost world to re - claim.

CHORUS.

Love..... for you,..... love..... for me,.....
Love for me and love for you, won - der-ful, won-der-ful love for me,

1

Je - sus is love, O won - der-ful love, That cleansed me and made my soul

2

free. Yes, Je-sus is love, such won-der-ful love, For you and me.

No. 67. Jesus Saves All The Time.

A. B. SEBREN. A. B. Sebren and Mattie Pruitt, owners. MATTIE PRUITT.

1. Are you walk-ing with Je-sus, who saves all the time, Saves all the time,
2. Can you feel the as-sur-ance, He saves all the time, Saves all the time,
3. Do you know He's im-mac-u - late, saves all the time, Saves all the time,
yes, He

Saves all the time; He will make you an heir to that beau-ti - ful clime,
Saves all the time; Do you rest 'neath the smiles of His love so sub-lime?
Saves all the time; Yield to Him who in love can e - race all your crime,

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, He saves all the time!..... All the time,.....
yes, He saves all the time, Sweetest assurance He saves all the time,

All the time,..... Look to
Saves from temp-ta - tion, He saves all the time; Look un - to Je - sus the

Je - sus sub-lime, Glo - ry He saves all the time!.....
Sav - iour sub - lime, ... yes, He saves all the time.

No. 68. Trust and Obey.

J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows And the joy He be - stows
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus but to trust and o - bey!

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No. 69. SOME DAY.

"And they sing the song of Moses and the Lamb."—Rev. 15: 3.

E. E. REXFORD. FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.

DUET. Slow with expression.

1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all vain-ly to re-peat,
2. Some day my journey will be done, Earth will be lost and heaven won;
3. "Some day," I say, content to wait, The op'ning of the jas-per gate,
4. When comes the time for me to go, The homeward path I may not know,

Its mel-o-dy and feel-ing say, I'll sing it if God will some day.
And when the long rough way is trod, I shall behold the face of God.
Come soon or late that day will be The dawn of end-less rest to me.
But in God's hand my own I'll lay, And He will lead me home "some day."

REFRAIN.

Some day, some hap - - py day to be, My voice will
Some hap-py day, a day to be, My

Cres.

learn its mel - o - dy, And I shall
voice will learn its mel - o - dy,

ritard.

sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n at Je - sus' feet.

At the Cross.

E. R. Latta, PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius.

1. There is par-don, full and free, What - so-e'er our sins may be,
2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Sav-iour's "all is well!" At the cross;
3. There's a joy that all may feel, at the cross, If in hum - ble faith they kneel, at the cross;
4. There's a hope that will en - dure, It is like an an - chor sure,

Let us now the Lord entreat, With our burdened souls to meet, And be-stow that pardon sweet,
Let us seek that peace to prove, That is showered from a-bove Thro' the Master's dy-ing love, At the cross.
Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it be, for us, too late, Mer-cy will not al-ways wait, at the cross.
Let us now that hope ob-tain, That shall nev - er prove in vain, While be-liev-ing we re-main,

REFRAIN.

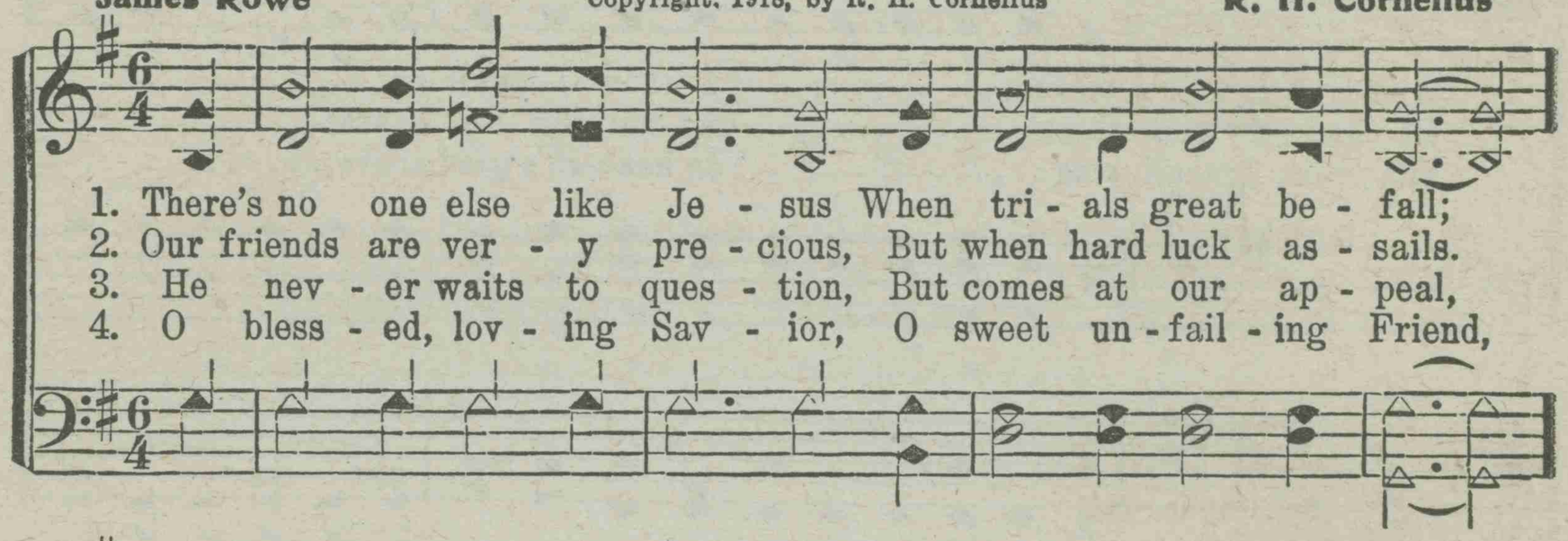
At the cross, At the cross, There's re-demption there for me, At the cross; At the cross,
There's re - demp-tion there for thee, There's re - demp-tion there for thee, At the cross; There's re-demp-tion there for thee.

At the Cross

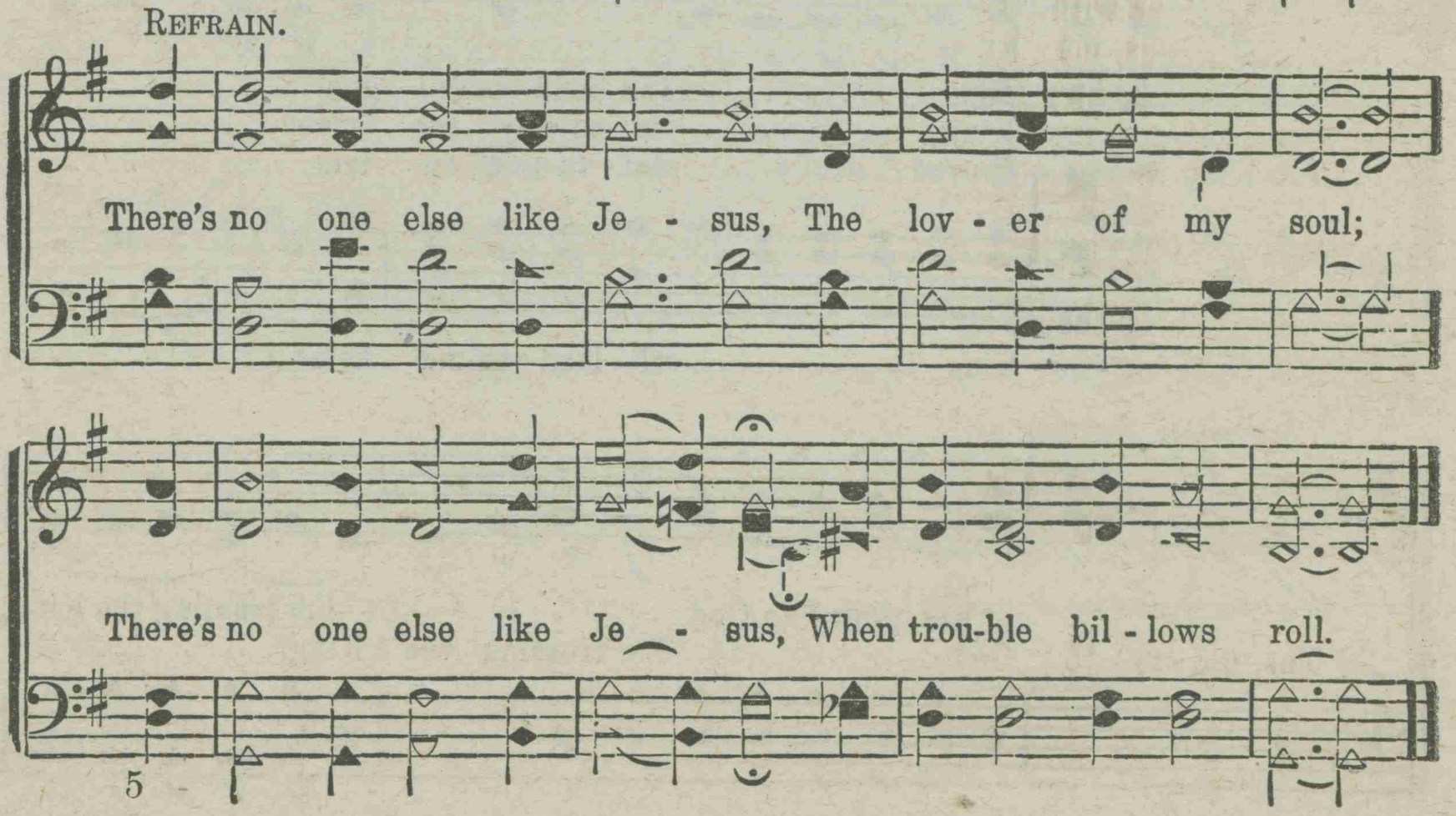


71 No One Else Like Jesus

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius







No. 72. I'm Trusting the King.

JAMES ROWE. C. F. CRAIN.

1. I'm trust-ing the King..... who suffered for me,.....
2. He wil - ling-ly shares..... my sor-rows and cares,.....
3. Some beau-ti-ful day..... ..... when tri - als are o'er,.....

And His ev - er - more..... I know I shall be;.....
In shad - ow and shine..... my bur-den He bears;.....
His praise I shall sing..... on heav-en's glad shore;.....

For songs in the night..... He gives to my soul,.....
What-ev - er be - falls,..... on Him I de - pend,.....
Some glo-ri-ous morn..... I know I shall see.....

D.S.–From heaven's fair way..... I nev - er shall roam,.....

Fine.

While seeking with Him..... the beau-ti - ful goal.....
For Je - sus, my King,..... is sure-ly my friend.....
The King who be - stowed..... sal - va-tion on me.....

I'm trust-ing the King..... who lead-eth me home.....

REFRAIN.

Yes, glo-ry to God, I'm trusting the King,
Yes, glo - ry to God,..... I'm trusting the King,.....

I'm Trusting the King. Concluded.

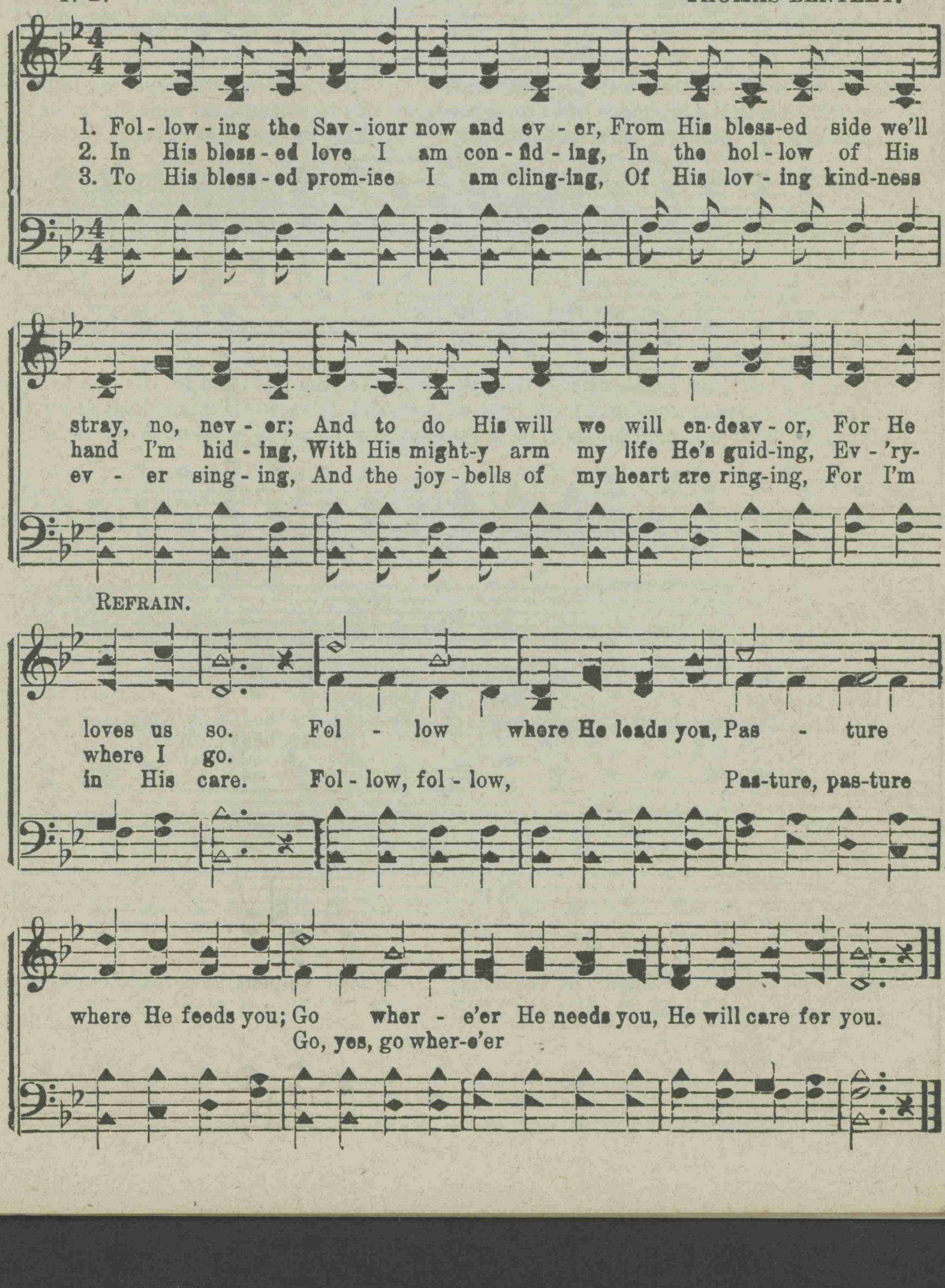
D. S.



No. 73. He Will Care for You.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co.

T. B. THOMAS BENTLEY.



No. 74. A Message From the King.

C. V. C. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. C. V. COX.

1. There's a mes - sage from the King, That to you will ev - er bring Fond-est
2. This sweet mes-sage from a - bove, Tells of Christ, His wondrous love, How He
3. Oh, this mes - sage from the Lord, 'Tis re-cord - ed in His word, 'Tis a

hope of life e - ter - nal to your soul; If you would the hope ob-tain,
came to earth His preicious life to give; To re - deem the world from sin,
mes-sage of sal - va - tion un - to all; 'Tis re - pent, have faith, believe,

Look to Christ, the Lamb once slain, Give your heart to Him and yield to His con-trol.
Let the per-fect love-light in, That a lost and dying world might look and live.
Trust in Christ who died for thee, He'll re-deem you from the curse of A-dam's fall.

CHORUS.

Heed the mes - - - sage of the King, Heed the
Heed the mes-sage, heed the mes - sage of the King, the heav'n-ly King, Joy and
mes - - - sage of the King; 'Tis re-pent, have faith, be-lieve,
comfort will be found in Him, the King;

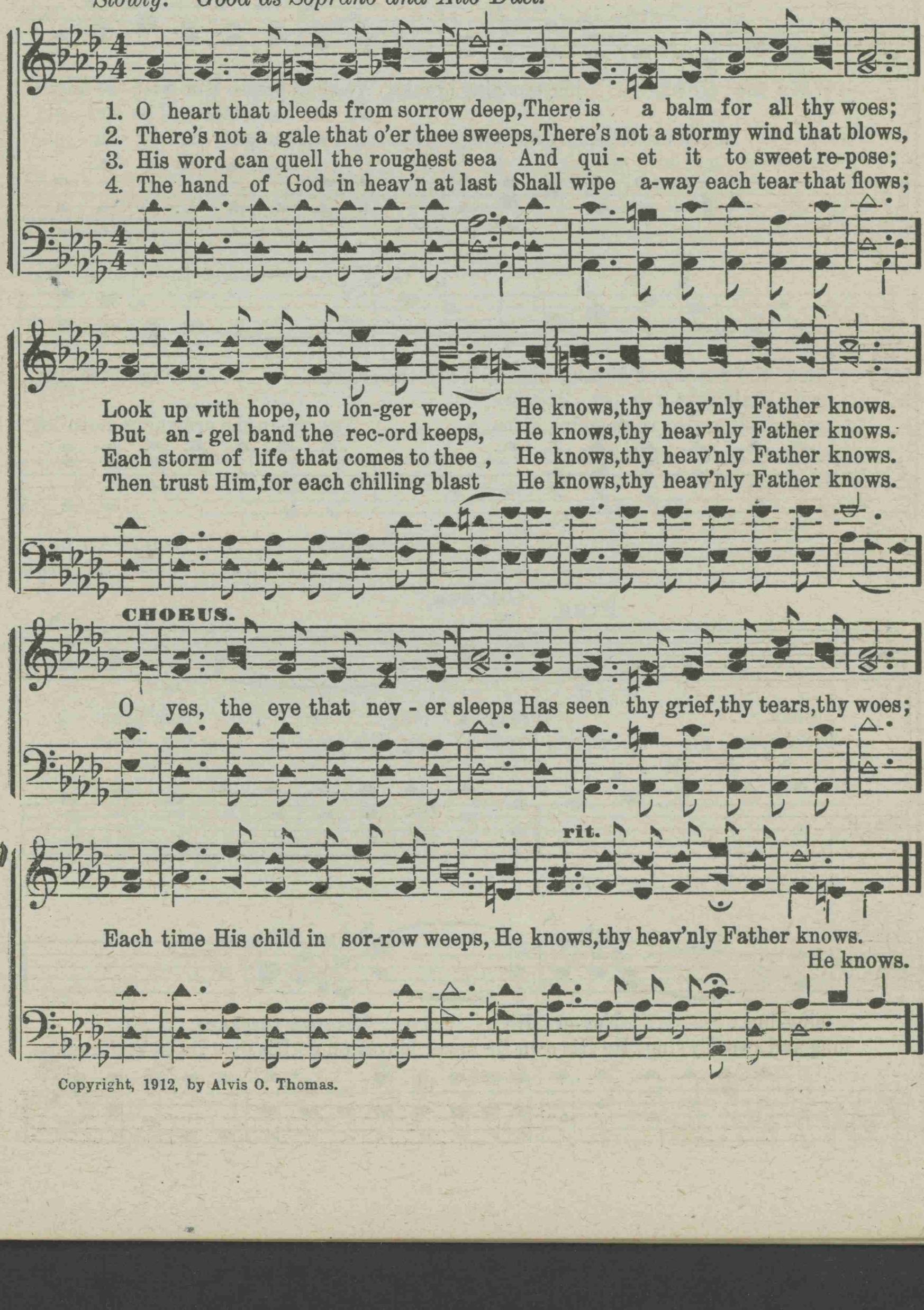
A Message From the King. Concluded.



No. 75. O Heart That Bleeds.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

Slowly. Good as Soprano and Alto Duet.



Copyright, 1912, by Alvis O. Thomas.

No. 76. When the Crowning Morning Breaks.

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

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1916, by Quartet Music Co. W. S. DUTTON.

1. We shall reach our home ce - les - tial and be - hold the King we love,
2. We shall gath - er with the ransomed on the fair e - ter - nal shore,
3. With the mar-tyrs, saints and sag - es we shall look up - on His face,

When the crown - ing morning breaks; We shall praise Him with the angels
All our hardships will be end - ed,
When the crowning morning breaks; And with mighty hal - le - lu - jahs

and the ransomed throng above, When the crown - - ing morn-ing
we shall rest for ev - er-more,
we shall praise re-deeming grace, Yes, when the crowning morn-ing

D. S.—*crown - - ing morn-ing*
Yes, when the crowning morning

FINE. CHORUS.

breaks. Press a - long,..... His prais - es
breaks, in glo - ry breaks. Press a - long, His prais- es sing-ing, press a-

breaks, (in glo - ry breaks).

sing-ing,..... Nev-er He..... His own forsakes;
long and sweetly sing; He His own He never leaves,oh,no,His own He ne'er forsakes,

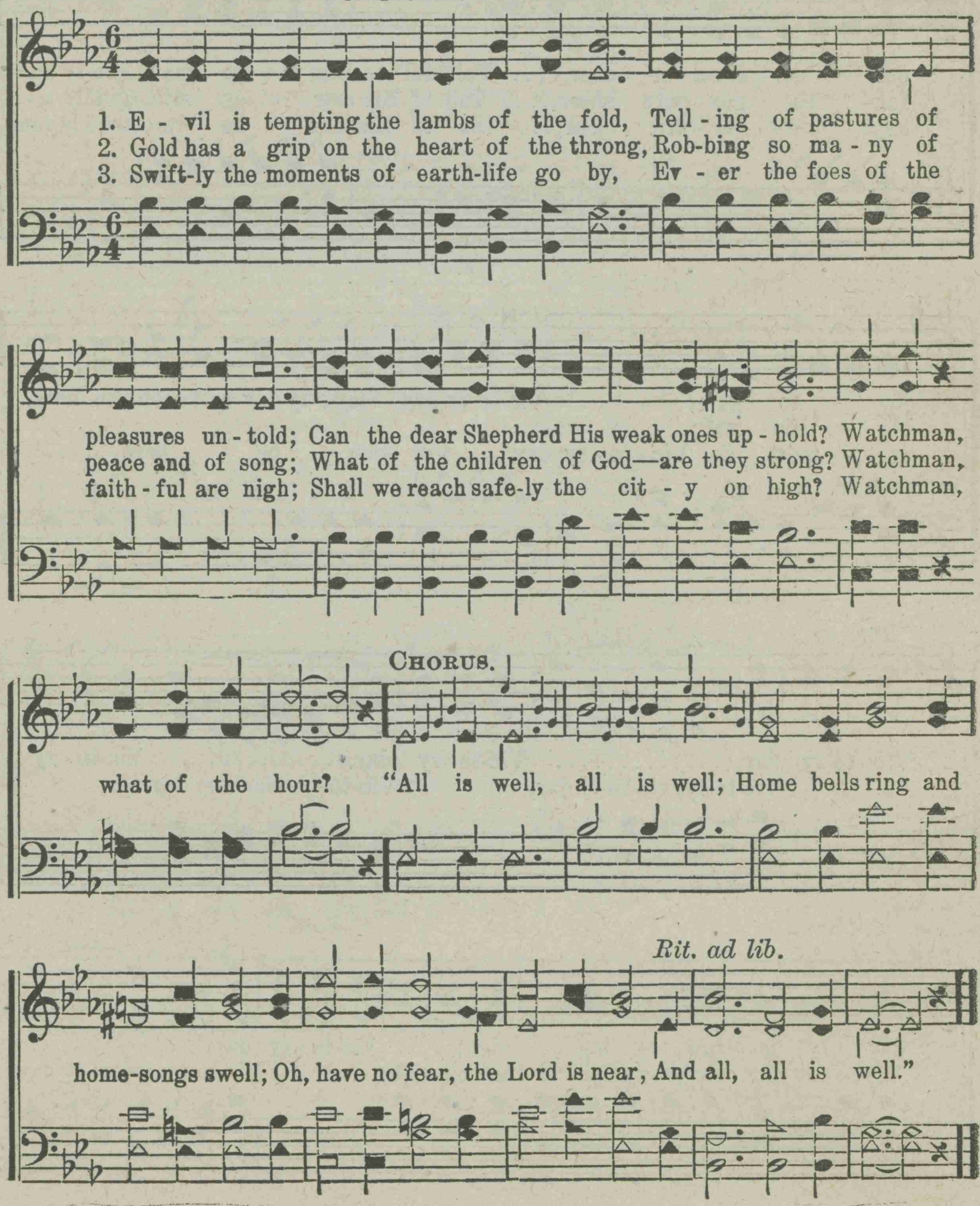
When the Crowning Morning. Concluded.



No. 77. Watchman, What of the Hour?

"Therefore, let us not sleep as do others, but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5:6.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1916, by Quartet Music Co. J. M. HAGAN.



Victory Day

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Soldiers of Zi - on true, keeping the cross in view, Fol - low-ing
2. Bearing the mes - sage bright in - to the vales of night, Scat - ter-ing
3. Sweet will His wel - come be, yon-der to you and me, If we have

our Com - mand - er dear,.... Faithful to Him re - main, glo-ry and
far the gos - pel's cheer,... Tell of His mer - cy still, gladly o -
kept life's rec - ord clear;... So to His love be true, dai - ly your

joy to gain;
bey His will;
ut - most do;

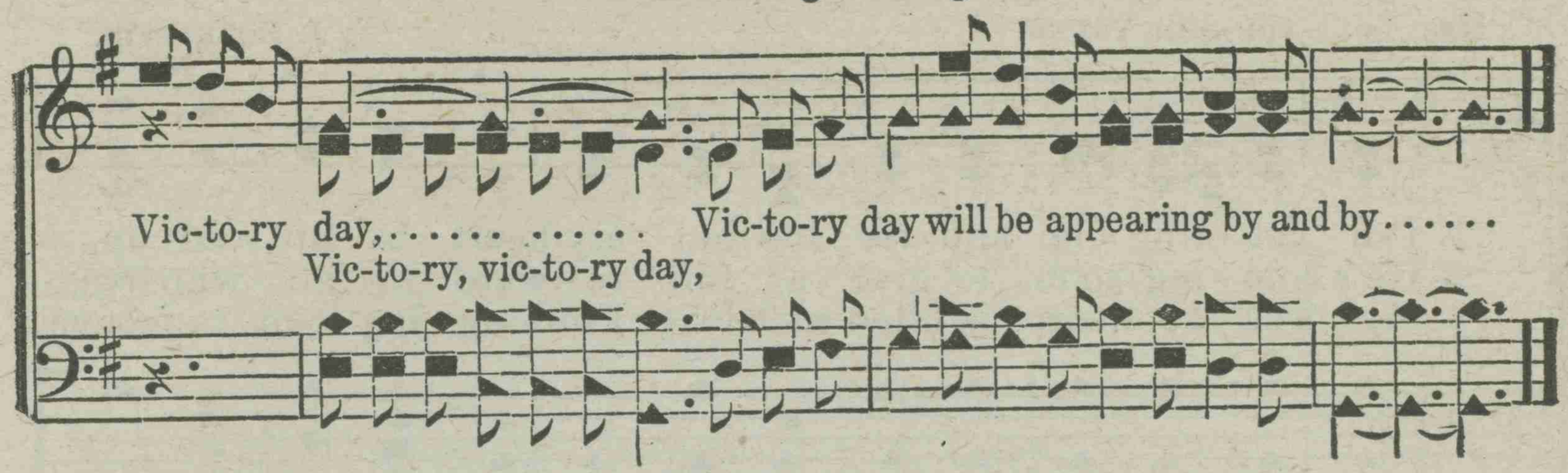
Vic-to-ry day, Vic-to-ry day will soon be here.
Vic - to - ry day . will soon be here.....

REFRAIN

Vic - to-ry day,..... Vic-to - ry day,..... Vic-to - ry
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry day, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry day,

day is draw - ing nigh;... Vic-to - ry day,.....
Vic-to - ry day, Vic-to - ry day is drawing nigh; Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry day,

Victory Day



79 My Sins are Forgiven

W. C. Martin, D. D. Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius C. C. Clements



No. 80. LONGING FOR HOME.

MRS. LOLA JOHNSON YOUNG. A. J. ROBERTSON.

1. I'm get - ting old and fee - ble but my heart is lift - ed up,
2. He's com - ing soon to give a full re - ward to all who live,
3. My wea - ry heart is filled with love, I'm long - ing soon to moove,

And I'm thinking of the home I soon shall see; When the faith-ful
For the work that they have done and left un-done; For the words that
For my treasures thus I know I soon shall see; There my Sav - iour

cease from toil - ing And the wea - ry are at rest, And I'll praise the
they have said yes, whether i - dle, good or bad, They shall give a
stands and waits now Just out-side the pear - ly gates, And I know He'll

D. S.—*And from earth-ly*

FINE. REFRAIN.

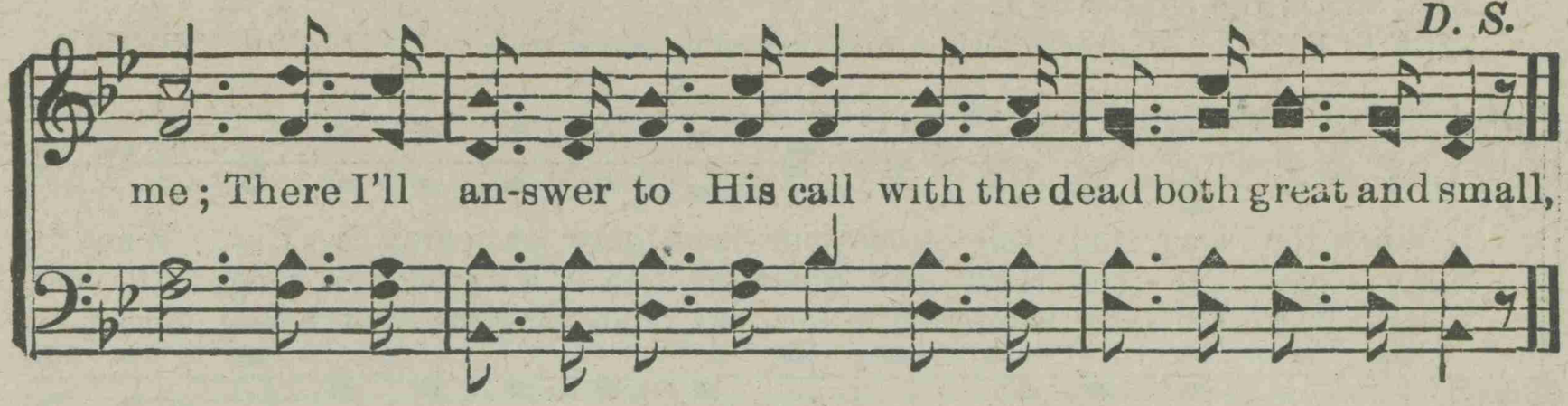
Lord throughout e - ter - ni - ty.
full ac-count for ev - 'ry one. My ear - ly friends are gone, My
give me wel-come full and free.

woes I shall be ev - er free.

work is near - ly done, And I'm wait-ing for the Lord to sum-mon

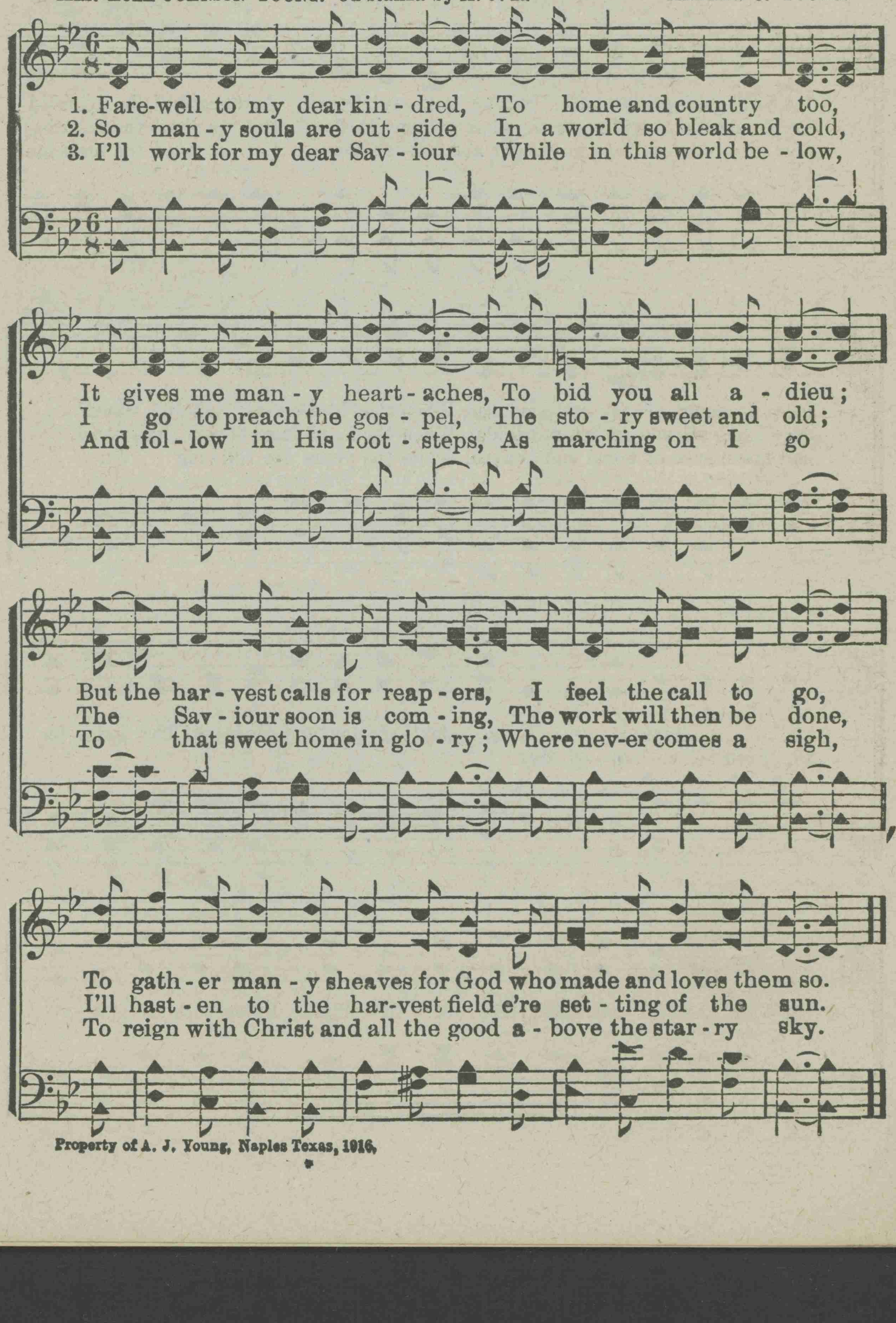
Property of Robertson and Yonng.

LONGING FOR HOME. Concluded.



No. 81. MISSIONARIES FAREWELL.

MRS. LOLA JOHNSON YOUNG. 3d stanza by A. J. R. ANDREW J. YOUNG.



Property of A. J. Young, Naples Texas, 1916.

No. 82. A Day of Joy and Gladness.

First stanza and chorus by T. S. T.

TICE ELKINS. Copyright, 1917, in World Revival by Quartet Music Co. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

1. When the long and toil - some jour - ney here on earth is o'er, When the faith-ful gath-er on the hap-py, gold - en shore, Sorrows will be blended
2. An - gel voi - ces there will greet us in a glad new song; All our loved ones there will meet us, what a happy throng; Let us hail the dawning
3. Hear the ten - der words of Je - sus, call - ing us to come; Sweet-ly now He bids us to a bright and bet-ter home; Let us heed the message

in a song of joy and gladness, When that blessed day shall dawn.
of that glad and golden morn-ing, When the Lord from heav'n shall come.
and make sure of home and heaven, While the years are roll - ing on.

CHORUS.

Oh, 'twill be a day of joy and gladness, The hal - le-
Oh, 'twill be a hap - py day

lu - jah cho-rus will meet Him in the sky; Filled with His glo - ry,

A Day of Joy and Gladness. Concluded.

We will shout the sto-ry, 'Twill be a day of gladness in the by and by.

No. 83 It Will Be Eternal.

Good as a Solo.

B. W. PIRTLE. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. R. L. POWELL.

1. The life beyond will be e - ter-nal, And O what joy there we will share,
2. When there, we are in love u-nit-ed, Where sorrow never more we'll know,
3. 'Tis there we'll dwell with shining angels, And with them we will ever sing

1. we will share,

When we have reached that home supernal, A shining crown to ever wear.....
We'll drink of life's pure, liv-ing wa-ter, And rest beside its peaceful flow.....
Of Him who saved us through His mercy, Who did to us salvation bring.....

ev - er wear.

REFRAIN.

That life, that happy life e - ter - nal, If faith-ful, it will sure-ly gain,.....

surely gain,

rit.

That life within that home super - nal Is free from ev'ry grief and pain.

84. If the Light Has Gone Out.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

C. J. W.

Curtis J. Williams.

Very slowly.

1. When the sun of your life has gone down, And the clouds in the
2. When you come to the end of the way, And life's sto - ry for
3. When be - fore judgment's bar you shall stand, And the deeds that have

west turn to gold, (turn to gold,) End - less night then to you will have
you has been told, (has been told,) Oh, how sad all to you will ap-
here had con - trol, (had con-trol,) Good and e - vil ap - pear, oh, what

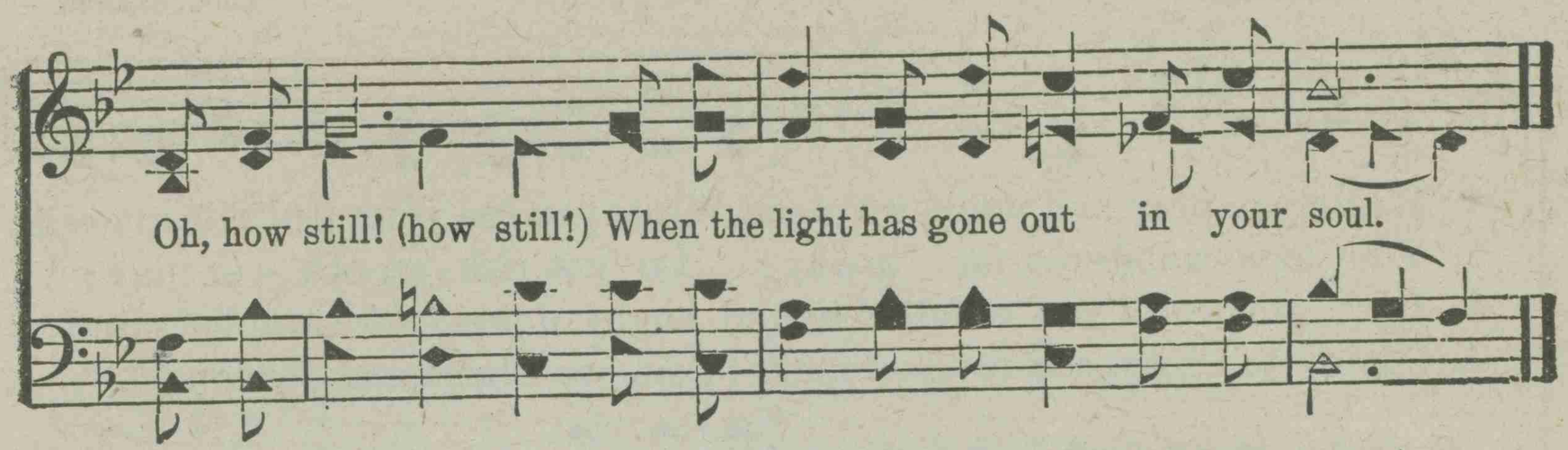
come, If the light has gone out in your soul.
pear, If the light has gone out in your soul.
then, If the light has gone out in your soul?

CHORUS.

Oh, just think how in death you will feel, (you will feel,) With the

light grow-ing dim in your soul; Oh, how lone - ly 'twill be!
in your soul;

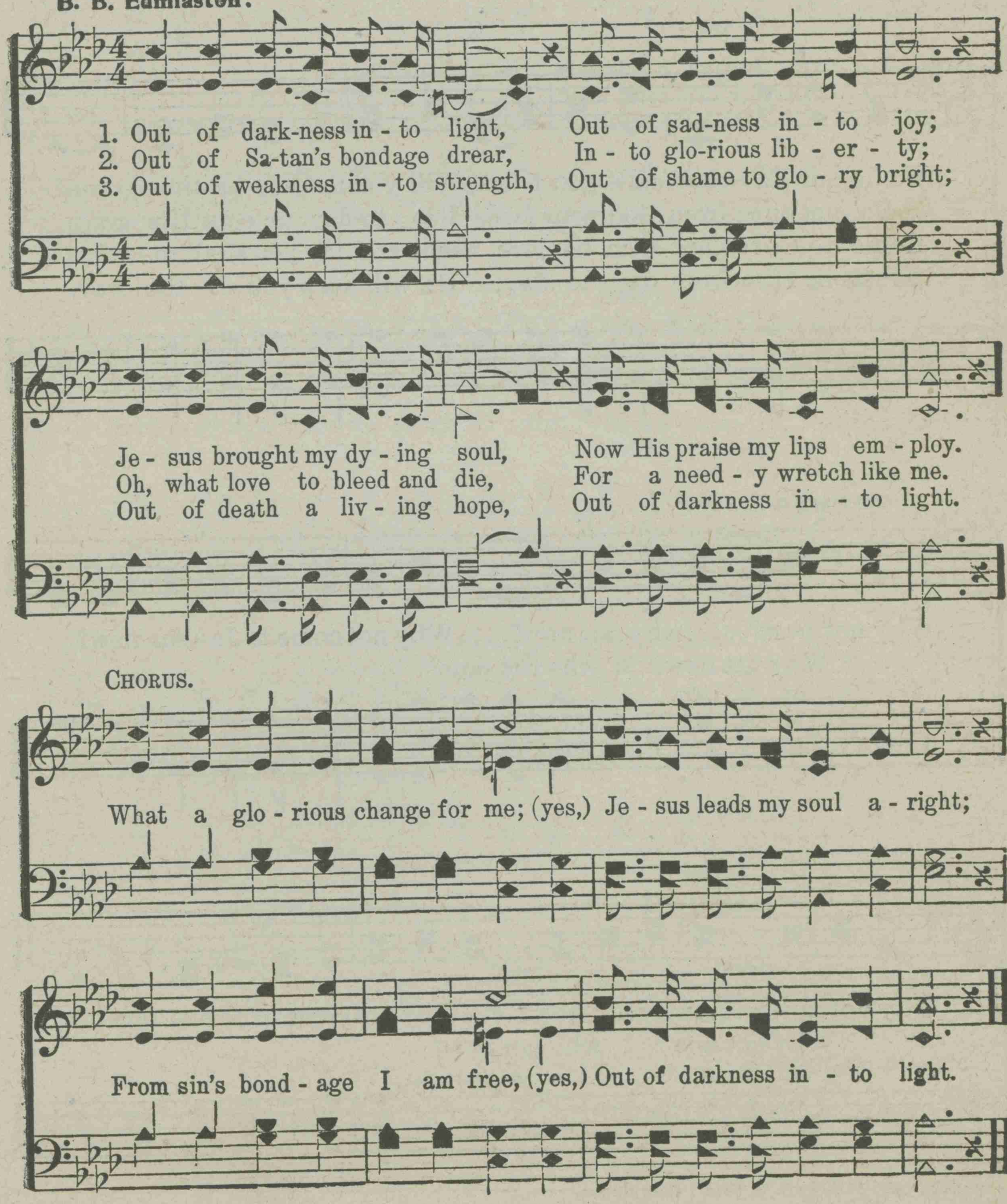
If the Light Has Gone Out.



85. Out of Darkness Into Light.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. J. J. Williams.



No. 86 Why Not Now?

EL NATHAN. C. C. CASE.

1. While you pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ, and pardon take;

While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to-day ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now?.....why not now?....Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Why not now?.....why not now?....Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

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No. 87 Can We Count On You?

N. W. A.

Copyright, 1917, by N. W. Allphin.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

1. Can we count on you in the Mas - ter's work,—Will you faith-ful be,
2. Can we count on you in the war with sin, Earn-est - ly to help
3. Can we count on you when there's danger nigh,—On your pres - ent help

and no du - ty shirk? Faithful ser - vants, will - ing to dare and do, Are
us the vic - t'ry win? On - ly val - iant men, who are strong and true, Are
may we still re - ly? Loy - al sol - diers, who can the foe sub-due, Are

REFRAIN.

need - ed now,—can we count on you? Can we count,.....can we count on
Brother, can we count,

you, In the cause ..... to be brave and true? If we win the fight,—
Ev - er in the cause

ev - 'ry foe sub - due, We must stand for right,—can we count on you?

No. 88. Shall I Be Saved To-Night?

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—Isa. 45: 22.

Fanny J. Crosby. Mrs. M. Bliss Wilson. By per.

Excellent solo or soprano and tenor duet.

1. Je - sus is plead - ing with my poor soul, Shall I be sav'd *to - night?
2. Je - sus was nailed to the cross for me, Shall I be sav'd to - night?
3. Je - sus is knock - ing at my poor heart, Shall I be sav'd to - night?
4. What if that voice I should hear no more, Shall I be sav'd to - night?

If I be - lieve He will make me whole, Shall I be sav'd *to-night?
How can my heart so un - grate-ful be? Shall I be sav'd to-night?
What if His Spir - it should now de - part, Shall I be sav'd to-night?
Quick-ly I'll o - pen this bolt - ed door, Save me, O Lord, to-night.

Ten-der - ly, sad - ly I hear Him say, "How can you grieve me from day to day?"
How He will save me by grace di - vine, Now, if I will I may call Him mine;
O - ver and o - ver His voice I hear, Sweet-ly it falls on my list'ning ear;
Bless-ed Re-deem-er, come in, come, in, Pit - y my sor-row, for-give my sin;

Shall I go on in the old, old way, Or shall I be sav'd *to-night?
Can I the pleas-ures of earth re-sign? O shall I be sav'd to-night?
Shall I re - ject Him, a Friend so dear? O shall I be sav'd to-night?
Now let Thy work in my soul be - gin, For I will be sav'd to-night.

*For day services use the word "to-day."

89. The Blood of the Lamb.

Words and Music by WM. MAGOFFIN.

1. In the blood of the Lamb, The Lamb that was slain, You can
2. Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as snow, Tho' red
3. Come and wash and be clean, In the Sav - iour's blood, Wash a -

wash a - way all your sin and stain, You can wash your soul in the
like crim - son they shall be as wool, When you wash your soul in the
way your sins in that heal-ing flood, Come and wash your soul in the

CHORUS.

blood of the Lamb, The blood that was shed for you. Then lay your sins at the

feet of Je - sus, He will bear them all, (bear them all,) Oh,

lay your sins at the feet of Je - sus, He will bear them all for you.

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No. 90. Jewels for the Blessed Master's Crown.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co.

C. V. C.

C. V. COX.

1. Gath-er jew - els for the bless-ed Mas-ter's crown, Send the gos - pel
2. Gath-er jew - els for the bless-ed Mas-ter's crown, Tell them of the
3. Gath-er jew - els for the bless-ed Mas-ter's crown, Leave not one in

to the earth's re - mot - est bound; Oh, do not neg - lect the bless - ed
grand-est sto - ry ev - er known; That the Sav- iour died to save them
sin and dark - ness sink - ing down; Tell them that the Sav - iour died to

Mas - ter's word, There are mil - lions seek - ing now to know the Lord.
once for all, Who will heed the bless - ed Sav-- iour's lov - ing call.
set them free, And will save each trust - ing soul e - ter - nal - ly.

D. S.—He'll re - ward you with His won-drous love com-plete.

CHORUS.

Go and gath - er pre-cious jew - els for the bless - ed Mas - ter's crown,

Do not loi - ter on the field while one lost sheep may be found;

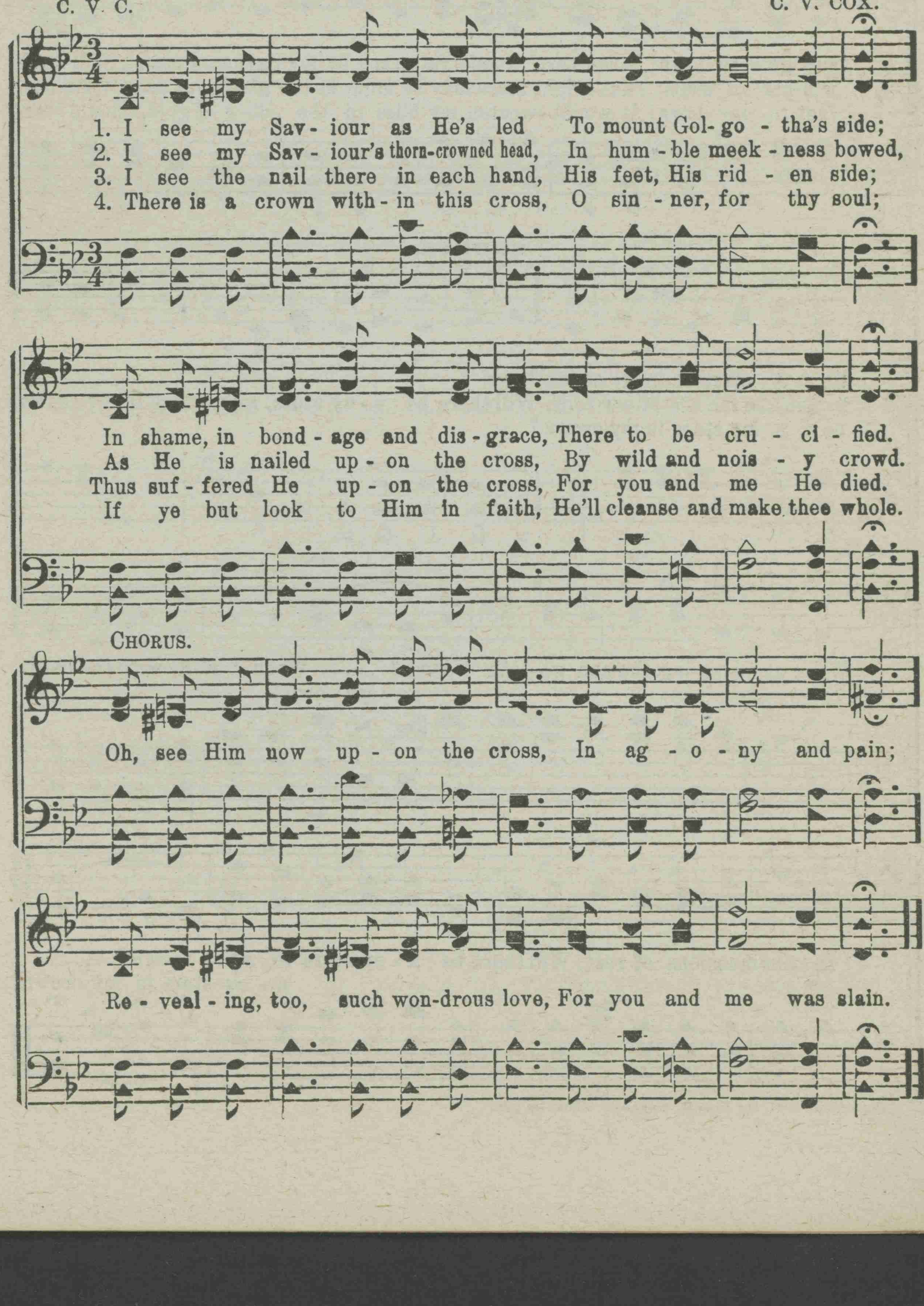
Jewels for the Blessed Master's Crown. Concluded.



No. 91. My Crucified Lord.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co.

C. V. C. C. V. COX.



No. 92 WILL THERE BE ANY STARS.

E E HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. O what joy will it be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

CHORUS.

be a-ny stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be a-ny stars, a-ny stars in my crown,
be a-ny stars in my crown?

When at even-ing the sun go-eth down?..... When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?

In the mansions of rest, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?.....
a-ny stars in my crown?

Copyright, 1897, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by per,

93. They Won't Have to Wait Long for Me.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

P. M. F. P. M. Fagan.

1. I have some friends and loved ones gone To joys o - ver death's si-lent sea,
2. Tho' rug - ged is my path-way here, I soon shall be hap - py and free,
3. Each day brings near-er that sweet home Where friends re - u - nit - ed shall be;

For my coming there they are watching now, They won't have to wait long for me!
Where saints and an - gels praise the Lord, They won't have to wait long for me!
O soon we'll meet to part no more, They won't have to wait long for me!

CHORUS.

O how it thrills my soul with joy, To know soon each dear one I'll see!

Be - side the crys - tal stream of life, They wont have to wait long for me!

No. 94. Jesus Calls For Workers.

PEARL H. FARMER. Owned by J. M. Greer. 1914. J. M. GREER.

1. The noon-day sun is shin - ing, All o - ver land and sea; The call for
2. You've often pray'd the Fa - ther To o - pen wide the door; To Thee 'tis
3. The call for will-ing work - ers Is ring-ing all a-round, At home and
4. A - wake, ye Christian sleepers! The hours are fly - ing fast, Waste not the

will-ing workers Come forth to you and me; O will you go, my broth-er, Be -
now thrown open; O haste, ere time's no more, For some one who is yearning, A
o'er the o - cean, Wher-ev-er man is found; How strange that we should idle, Make
precious moments, For time will soon be past. When you are called to judgment, How

fore the light grows dim? God calls you, too, my sis - ter, To lead some soul to Him.
bet - ter life to live; Go tell them Je-sus loves them, For them His life did give.
life a use-less dream, When souls of men are dy - ing, For Je-sus's love supreme.
ma - ny will have heard, From you, of Je-sus' pow - er, Told thro' His precious word.

CHORUS.

He's calling you, He's calling you In-to the fields of sin;
He's call-ing you,.... He's calling you,....

Make no delay, but go to-day, And bring the lost ones in.
Make no de-lay,.... but go to-day,....

No. 95. In the Good Old Way.

By permission.

Words arranged. T. M. BOWDISH.

1. In the good old way, where the saints have gone, And the
2. In the good old way, with an anch - 'ring hope, And our
3. In the good old way, with a stead - fast faith, In the
4. In the good old way, till our feet shall stand On the

King leads on be - fore us; We are trav - 'ling home to the
hearts, for Zi - on, yearn - ing; We are trav - 'ling home at the
bonds of love and un - ion; Oh, what joy is ours, for the
brink of Jor - dan's riv - er; With the King we'll cross to the

CHORUS.

prom - ise land, With the day - star shin - ing o'er us! Trav - 'ling home,
King's command, With our lamps all trimmed and burn - ing!
King we see, And with him hold sweet com-mun-ion!
oth - er side, There to sing his praise for - ev - er!

to the man-sions fair, Crowns ev - er - last - ing we soon shall wear!

Oh, what a shout, when we all meet there—Safe in the Glo - ry Land!

No. 96. I'm Praising His Love.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. C. F. CRAIN.

1. With Je - sus the Sav-iour of my soul, I'm fac-ing the spir-it's hap - py goal,
2. No long - er the e - vil one I fear, For Je-sus my friend divine is near,
3. Some beau-ti - ful day the gates of light And mansions of rest will be in sight,

And, joy-ous - ly un - der His con-trol, I'm marching a-long; (I march a - long;)
So read - y to strengthen and to cheer, When tri-als be-tide; (my soul be - tide;)
And wonderful throngs in garments white, With joy I shall see; (with joy shall see;)

For He has re-moved my stains of sin And made me as white as snow with-in,
No long - er for pleasures wrong I care, For Je - sus is with me ev - 'ry-where,
And then, with the King whose love is true, My soul will go sing-ing, sweeping through,

D. S.—The joy of sal - va-tion crowns my days, As car-ols of love to Him I raise,

FINE.

That heaven's re-ward my soul may win And rest with the throng. (the heavenly throng.)
For, whether the way is drear or fair, He walks at my side. (He walks at my side.)
With an-gels and all my loved ones, too, For-ev - er to be. (For-ev-er to be.)

And ev - er my ransomed soul shall praise His wonderful love. (His wonderful love.)

REFRAIN.

I'm prais-ing the love that made me free, I'm praising the King who died for me,

I'm Praising His Love. Concluded.

D. S.

And hop - ing at last His face to see, In realms a-bove; . . . . . .
In realms a-bove;

No. 97. Living To Serve.

N. D. J. Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies" by Quartet Music Co. N. D. JOHNSTON.

1. Now at the feet of my Sav - iour, I in sub-mis-sion would bow;
2. Fol - lies of earth now re - sign - ing, Pleasures of heav-en to win;
3. Now in His serv - ice I'm liv - ing, Tell - ing the lost of His love;

Giv - ing my life and my tal - ents, Dear Lord, ac-cept them just now.
Trust-ing the Sav - iour to guide me, Keep - ing me free from all sin.
And of the glo - ry a - wait - ing, In that fair man-sion a - bove.

CHORUS.

My heart I give, O let me live, On - ly to serve Thee, my Lord and King;

Lord, let me be working for Thee, From the great har-vest rich sheaves to bring.

No. 98 What Shall Our Answers Be?

"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in the body * * * whether it be good or bad."—2 Cor. 5: 10.

E. R. Latta. Rev. D. E. Dortch. By per.

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that might-y com-pa-ny,
2. When the Lord has gathered there, From the land and from the sea,
3. Lord, it is a sol-emn tho't, That we must ac-count to Thee!

And the Judge shall question us, O what shall our an-swers be?
All the fam-i-lies of men, O what shall our an-swers be?
In that great and aw-ful day, What shall our poor an-swers be?

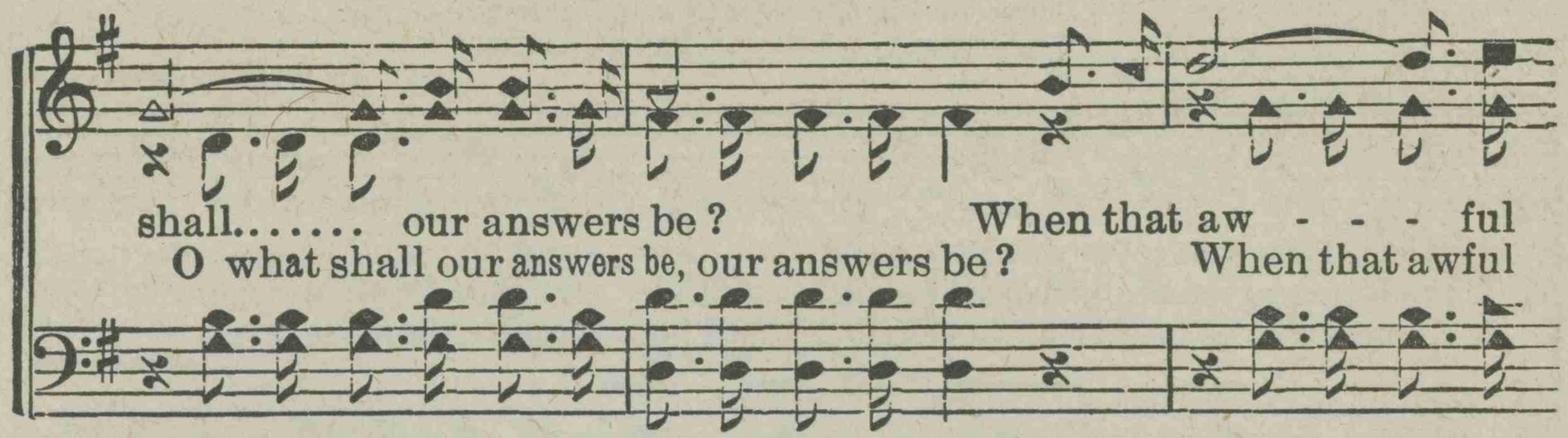
What for ev-'ry tri-fling tho't, And each i-dle word we say?
What for all our want and faith, What for all our lack of love?
O pre-pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres-ence there to stand!

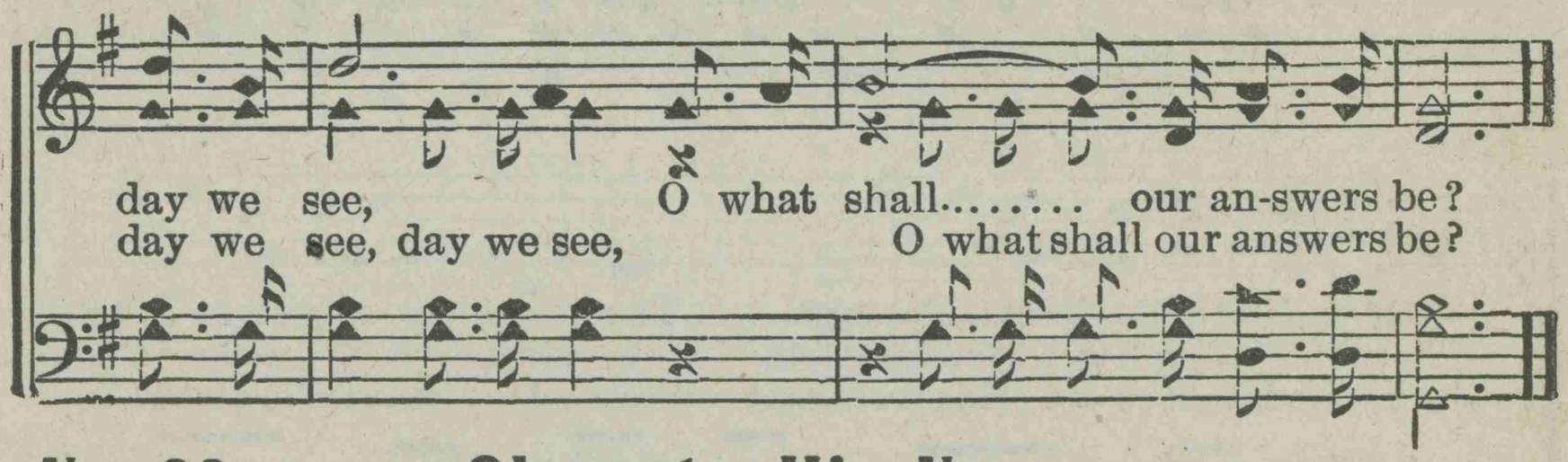
What for ev-'ry sin-ful act, We may do from day to day?
Can we hope a crown to gain, And a man-sion bright a-bove?
Purge us from each sin-ful blot! Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand!

CHORUS.

When that aw - - - - ful day we see, O what
When that aw-ful day we see, day we see,

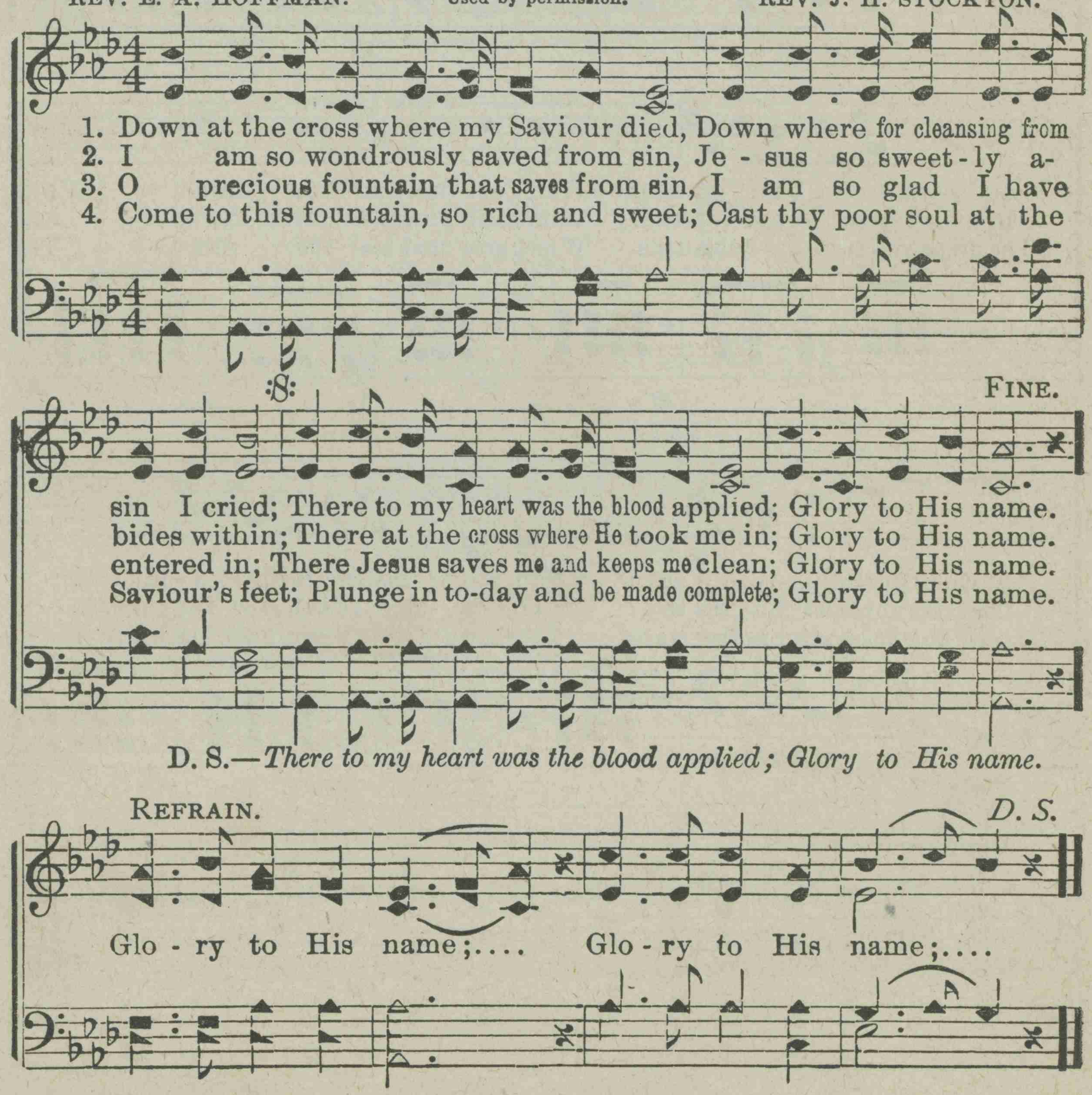
What Shall Our Answers Be? Concluded.





No. 99 Glory to His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. Used by permission. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.



D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.*

Come, Listen to My Story.

Dedicated to the boys of our country.

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J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS

1. Come, lis - ten to my sto - ry now, A song to you I'll sing,
2. I promised her 'twould not be long Till we should meet a - gain;
3. Now since I've traced my footsteps to The home of long a - go,

Of home, the dearest place on earth, That mem - o - ry could ev-er bring.
Then bid - ding her a kind farewell, I start - ed to a far-off land.
I find that ev-'ry-thing has changed While I was wand'ring to and fro.

Some years a - go I left my home For fort-une and for fame, While
On look-ing back I saw her kneel With hands pressed to her face, And
The grape-vine swing has fallen down Which grew down near the mill, The

moth-er, pleading-ly did say: "Son, when shall we two meet a - gain?"
these the words me-think she said: "O Fa - ther, guide him by Thy grace."
old log house where mother prayed Lies mould'ring now up-on the hill.

REFRAIN.

Tho' man - y years have past and gone Since at dear mother's knee I lisped,

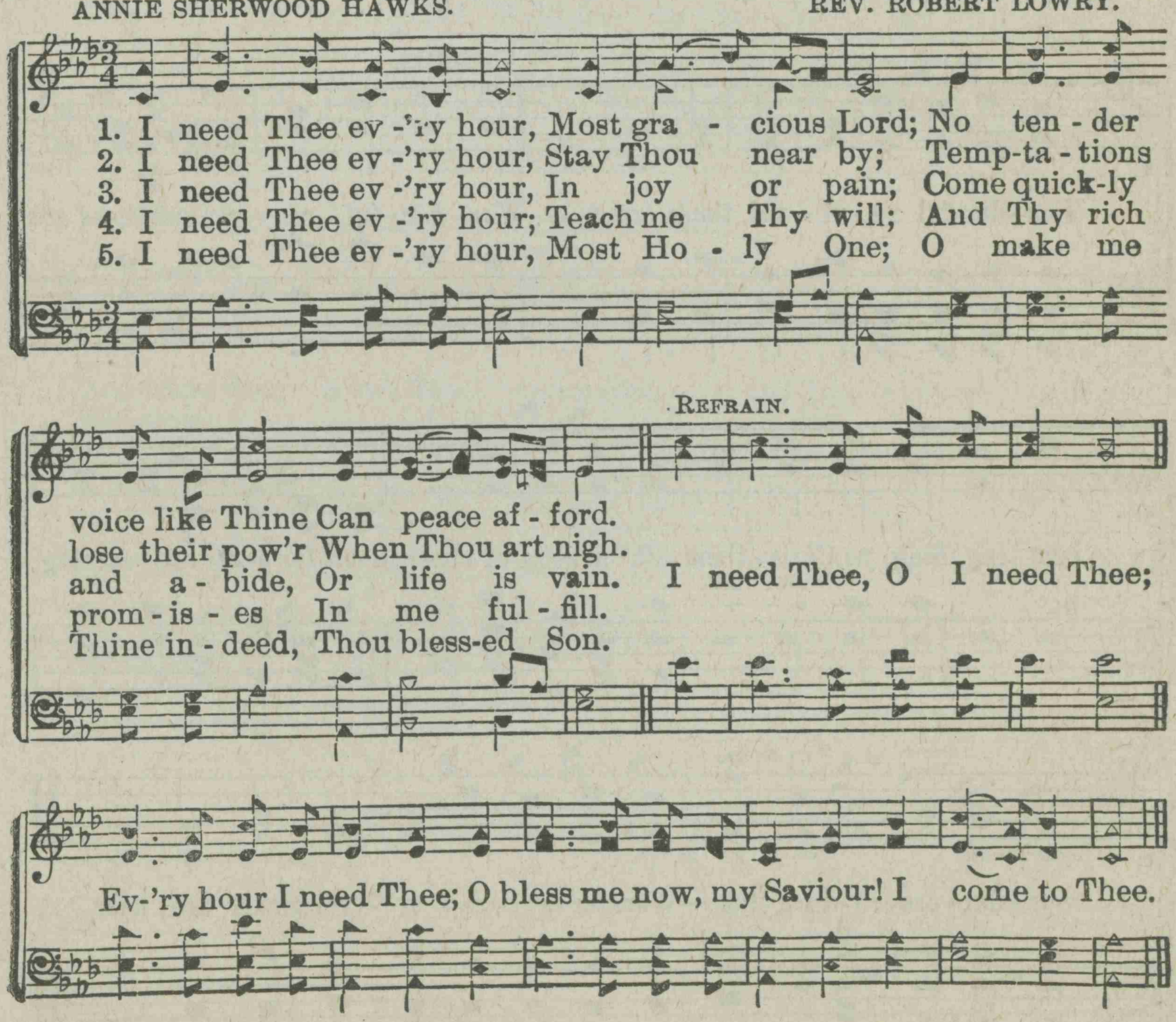
Come, Listen to My Story.



No. 101. I Need Thee.

Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



102. Wonderful Revival Times are Coming.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. E. H. SHELTON.

1. Eyes are up-ward turn - ing, hearts for peace are yearn-ing, More and more the
2. Hosts of sin are los - ing, mor - tals Christ are choos-ing, Men are tired of
3. Tell the grand old sto - ry, mag - ni - fy its glo - ry, Spread a - far its

name of Christ we hear; Earth is growing brighter, souls are growing whi-ter,—
life in low-lands drear; Fet-ters they are breaking, plains of gladness seeking,—
truth and light and cheer; Sin-ners tire of sin - ning, Je - sus Christ is winning,—

CHORUS.

Won - der-ful re - vi - val times are near. Won - der - ful re - vi - val times are

com - ing, Sing, ye Chris - tians all, a song of cheer; Souls for peace are yearning,

wan - der - ers re - turn - ing,—Won-der - ful re - vi - val times are near.

CHORUS SELECTIONS.

No. 103 Diadem

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."—1 Tim. 6: 15.

E. PERRONET. Arr. by T. G. RICHARDS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

No. 104. The Shepherd Found Me.

JAMES ROWE. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1. While the nine-ty and the nine lay in the fold (the Shepherd's fold),
2. Tho' to save me He had left His home a-bove (His home a-bove)
3. I was sin-marked and de-spair-ing, when He came (when Jesus came)
4. What a Shep-herd, what a Sav-iour, what a Friend, (a precious Friend)

I was rov-ing o-ver mountains bleak and cold, But the
Long I grieved Him, long I spurned His pre-cious love; Now His
But He took a-way my sor-row and my shame, All the
I will love Him, serve and praise Him to the end; O my

lov-ing Shep-herd found me and placed His arms a-round me,
glo-ry shines up-on me, His love at last has won me,
bells of joy are ring-ing, to Je-sus I am cling-ing,
soul will doubt Him nev-er, I'll trust His love for-ev-er,

Now my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
And my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
And my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
Sing-ing sweet-ly, hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).

Copyright. 1909, by the Quartet Music Co., Ft. Worth, Tex.

The Shepherd Found Me. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus found me, bless His name (His precious name),



I was lost and Je - sus found me, bless His name (His precious name),



Je - sus found me, bless His name;

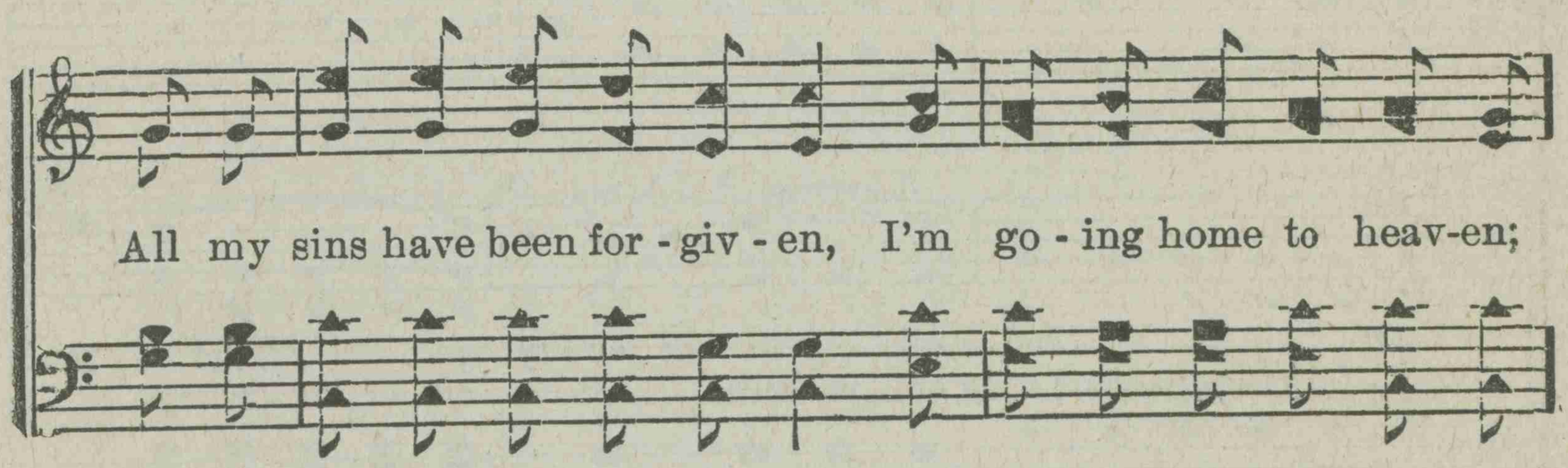
And He led me tc the fold;



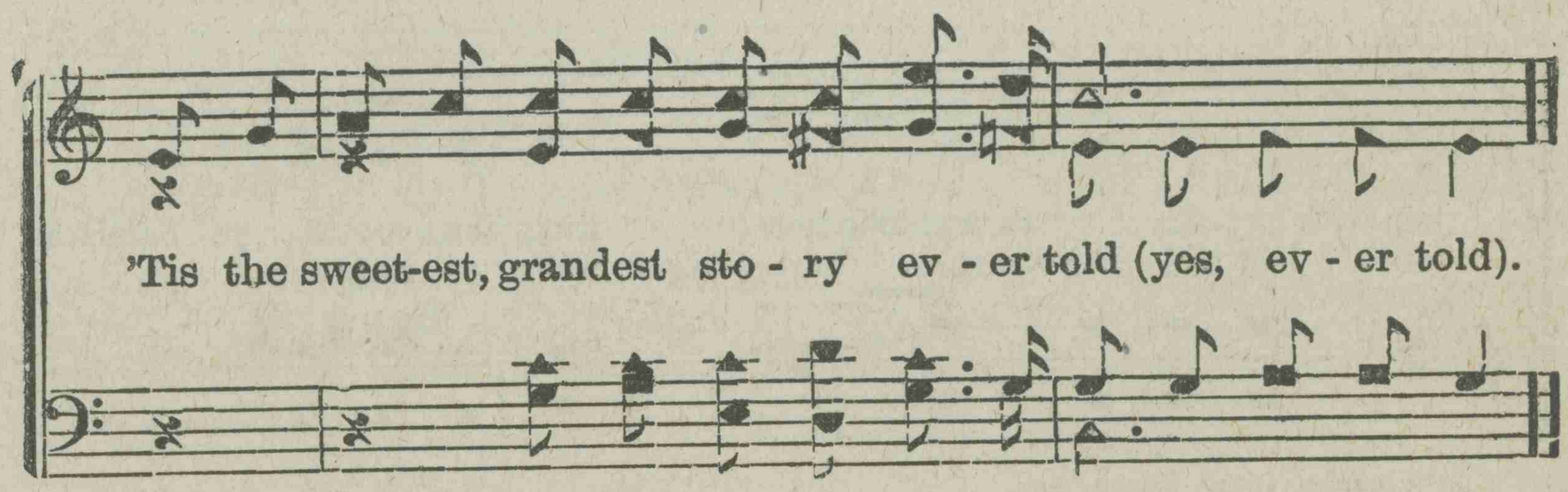
And He led me, safe - ly led me to the fold (His peaceful fold),



And He led me to the fold;



All my sins have been for - giv - en, I'm go - ing home to heav-en;



'Tis the sweet-est, grandest sto - ry ev - er told (yes, ev - er told).

No. 105 Ring On, Ye Sabbath Bells.

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

1. Ring on, ye bells on Sabbath morn, Send forth thy joyful lay; Make glad each heart that
2. Ring on, ye bells with tuneful chime, In - vite a joyous throng; And may each heart that
3. Ring on, ye bells, thy joy-ful peal Cheers like the falling rain; The sweetest mem'ries

CHORUS.

might be sad, On this glad, hap-py day.
hears thy sound, Join in the grateful song. Ring on, ye bells, ye Sabbath bells, Ring
of my life are wov-en in thy strain.

on..... and let thy peal Thy joy - ful mes-sage
on ye bells and let your peals be heard, Ring on, ye bells, thy

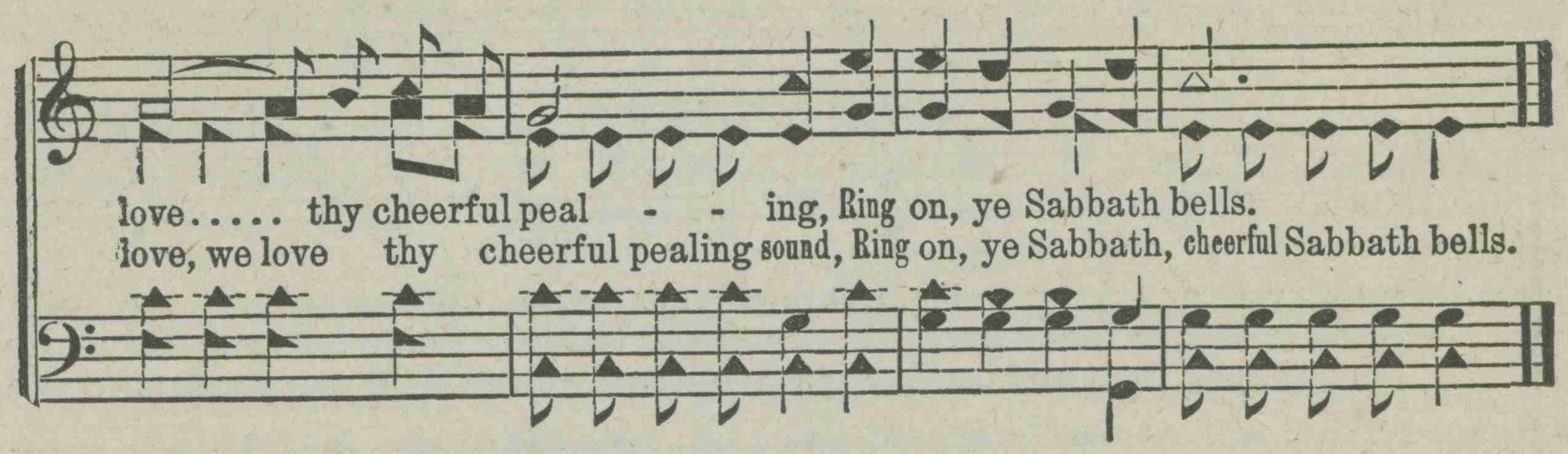
bear; Bid all..... of ev-'ry age..... to
joy - ful message bear; Ring on, ye bells, bid all of ev-'ry age

join with us..... to wor-ship here; Ring on,..... ye Sabbath
to join and wor - ship here; Ring on, Ring on, ring on, ye

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

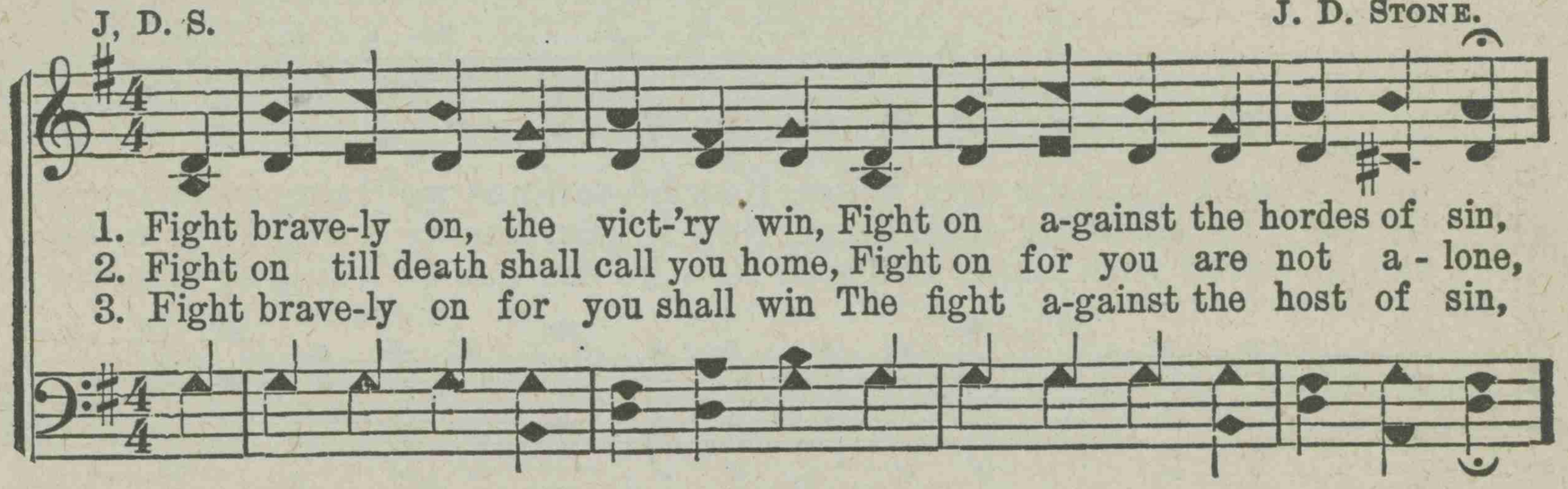
Ring On, Ye Sabbath Bells.





No. 106 Fight Bravely On.

J. D. S. J. D. STONE.







No. 107 We Will Sing New Hosannas.

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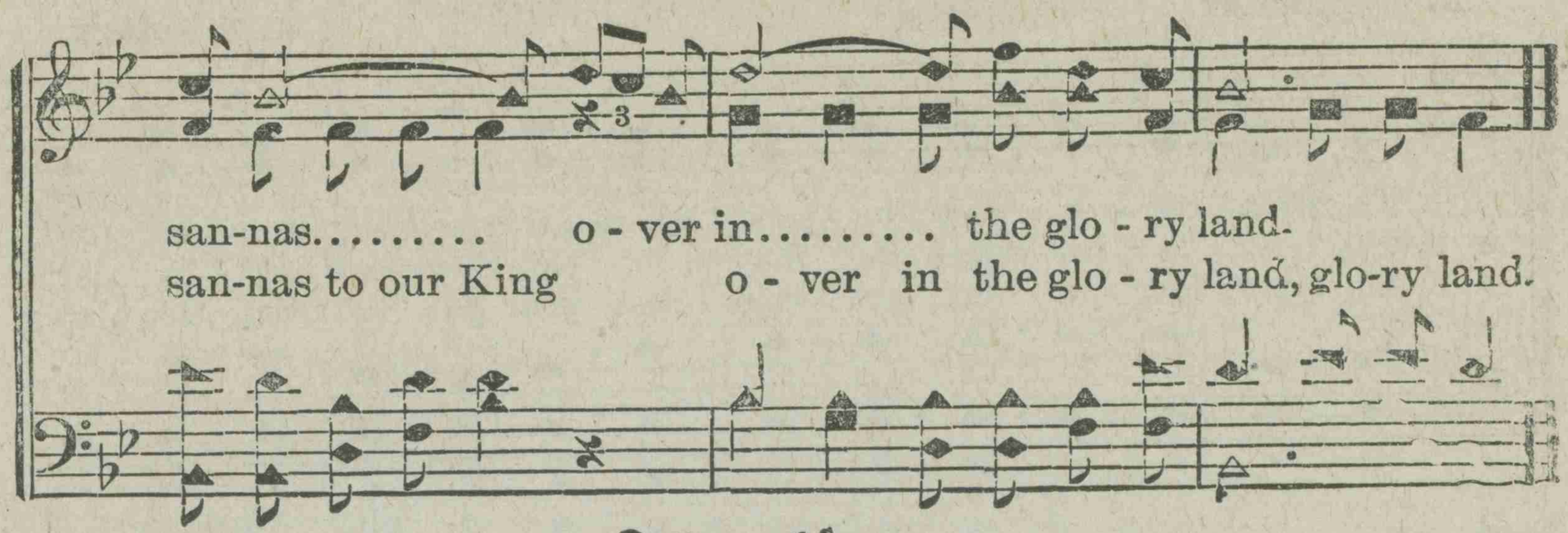
N. D. J. (PRAISE.) N. D. JOHNSTON.

1. We will sing new ho - san - nas to Je - sus, our King, As we jour - ney a - long thro' this dark vale below, When at last we all meet 'round the throne over there, New ho-san-nas we'll sing ev-er-more ?
2. What a grand sight 'twill be when on Canaan's bright shore, We shall meet with our loved ones who've gone on before; Then around the white throne of the King of all kings, New ho-san-nas we'll sing ev-er-more.
3. Sin - ner, will you be one of the throng on that day Who will stand robed in white on the bright golden shore? Will you walk thro'the streets paved with jasper and gold? New ho-san-nas we'll sing ev-ermore.

REFRAIN.

We will sing..... new ho - san - nas..... As a - round..... the throne we stand;
We will sing new ho - san - nas to our King, as around the throne we stand, we stand;

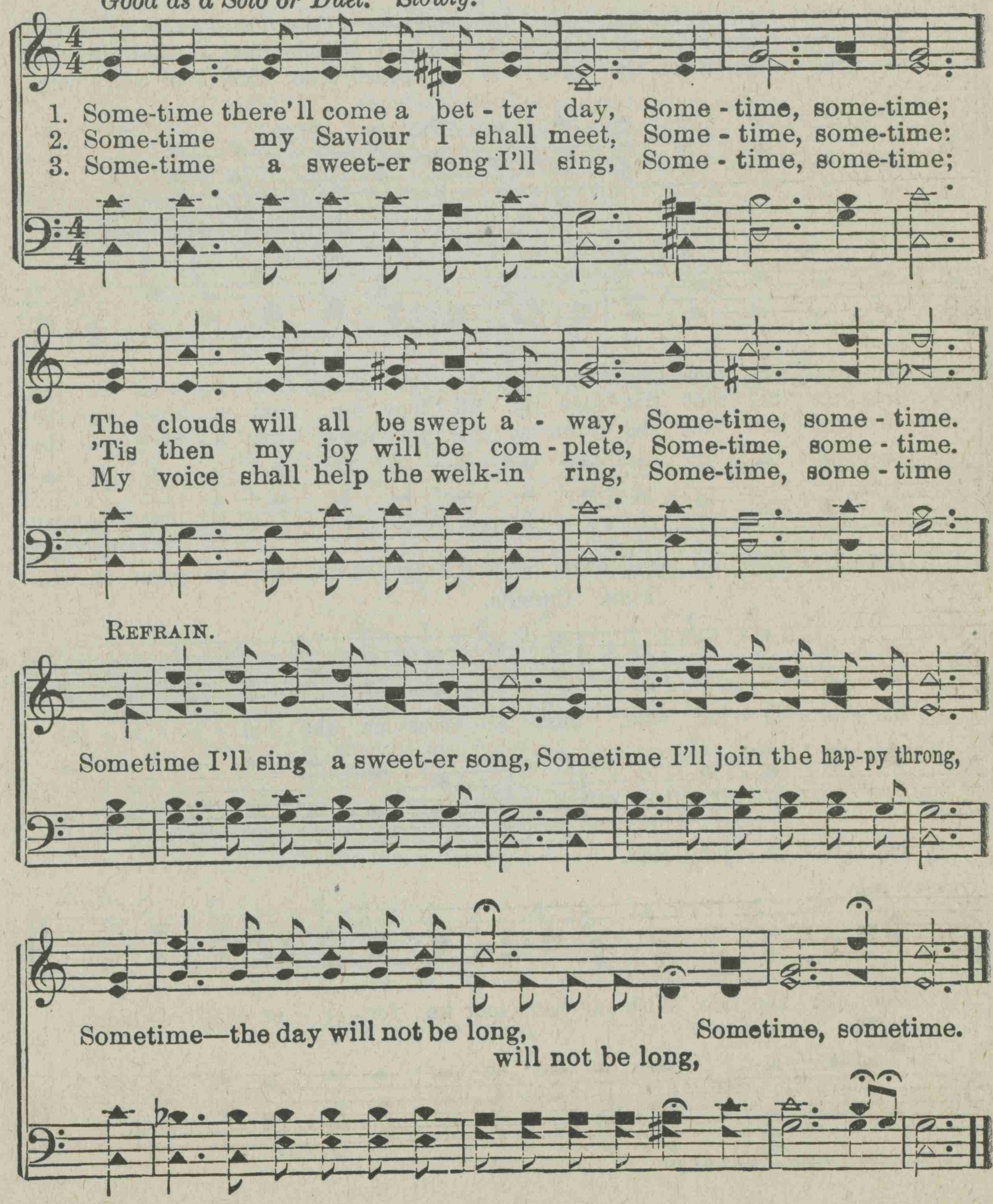
We will sing..... new ho-
We will sing new ho-



No. 108 Sometime.

A. O. THOMAS. Copyright, 1915, A. O. Thomas. A. T. OVERTON.

Good as a Solo or Duet. Slowly.



No. 109. ON THE HALLELUJAH SIDE.

R. C. STAMPLEY. A. B. SEBREN.

1. There's a cit - y just be - yond, where all hearts are true and fond,
2. Let us la - bor while we may for our Sav - iour ev - 'ry day,
3. Sin - ner, long - er do not wait, lest you go to Him too late;

And where care nev - er can the soul be - tide; There sweet prais - es
That our souls may at last be glo - ri - fied; Pure and faith - ful
Go to - day, while the gate is o - pened wide; Make your peace with

D. S.—O with dear ones

we shall sing, some bright morning, to our King, Just a - cross on the
let us be, that His face we all may see, Just a - cross on the
God right now, that the crown my gild your brow, Just a - cross on the

gone be - fore we shall dwell on that bright shore, Just a - cross on the

FINE. CHORUS.

hal - le - lu - jah side. Just a - cross on the hal - le - lu - jah

hal - le - lu - jah side.

D. S.

side, o'er the tide, With our Sav - iour we for - ev - er shall a - bide;

A. B. Sebren, owner. Used by per.

The Story of Love.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Oh, how won - der - ful the Fa-ther's all sav-ing love, How it thrills with
2. To the dark-ened pla - ces, giv - ing glo - ri - ous light, This sweet sto - ry
3. Let us tell this sto - ry where-so - ev - er we go, Till our jour - ney

joy, the heart of man! Won-der-ful that Je-sus came from heaven a-bove, Making
trav-els down the years; It is swift-ly o - ver-com-ing e - vil with right, And 'tis
here on earth is o'er; Then, in heav-en, free from ev-'ry sor - row and woe, We shall

CHORUS.

per-fect, sal - va-tion's plan.
driv-ing a - way earth's tears. Tell the sto - ry of glo - ry and won-der-ful grace,
shout it for - ev - er - more.

Keep it ring-ing, 'tis bringing the light to ev - 'ry race; Sa-tan rout-ing, keep

shout-ing the sto - ry of love, Till you sing it in heav'n a - bove.
in heav'n a-bove.

No. 111 Matchless Love.

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THE QUARTET MUSIC CO.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. It was matchless love that found me, When the bands of sin had bound me,
2. What a ten - der lov - ing - kind-ness, That sought me in my blind-ness,
3. What a won - der - ful re - la - tion That I, in low-ly sta - tion,

It was love that planned es - cape for me When I was lost, un - done;
And a mar - vel - ous re - demp-tion wrought That mortals might be free!
Am called a "son un-to God," what more Could human heart de-sire?

It was love in sad plight saw me, It was love that reached out for me,
What an act in its completeness! What a love in ten-der sweet-ness!
By His ten - der love o'er-shad-ed, I'll be kept till earth has fad - ed

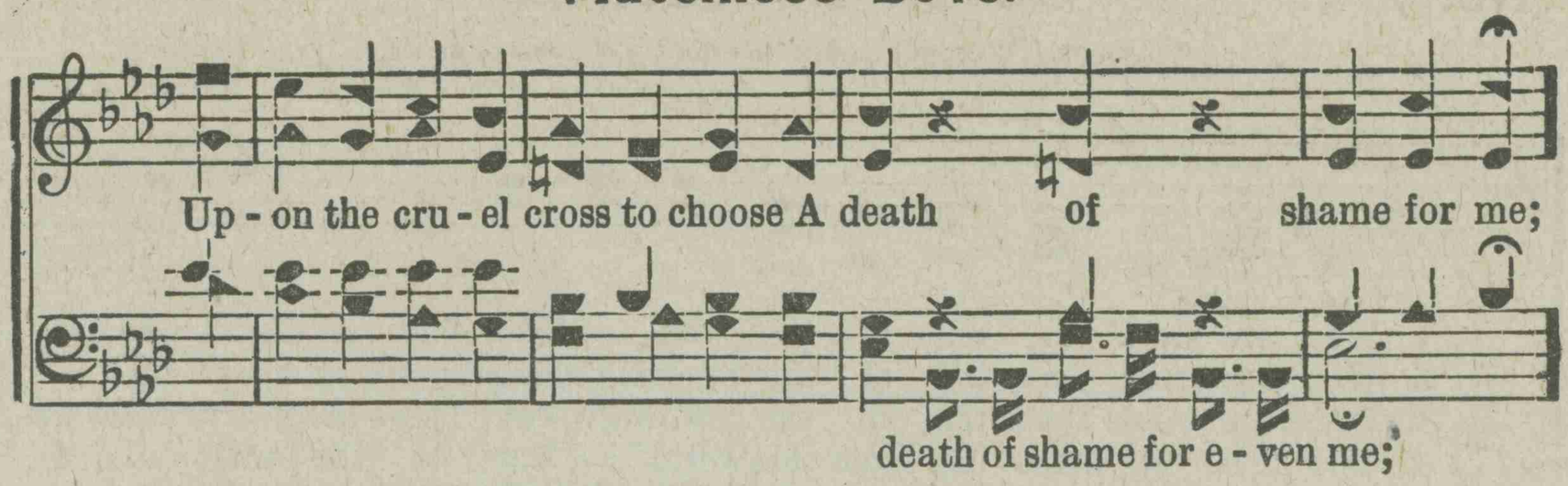
'T was the pre - cious love of Je - sus Christ The might-y, ho - ly One.
What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion now A - bounds for you and me!
From my sight, and I shall en - ter in To join the heav'n-ly choir.

CHORUS.

Love," 't was love, matchless love, Love, 't was love, matchless love,

'T was love, . . 't was matchless love, That caused my Sav-iour there

Matchless Love.

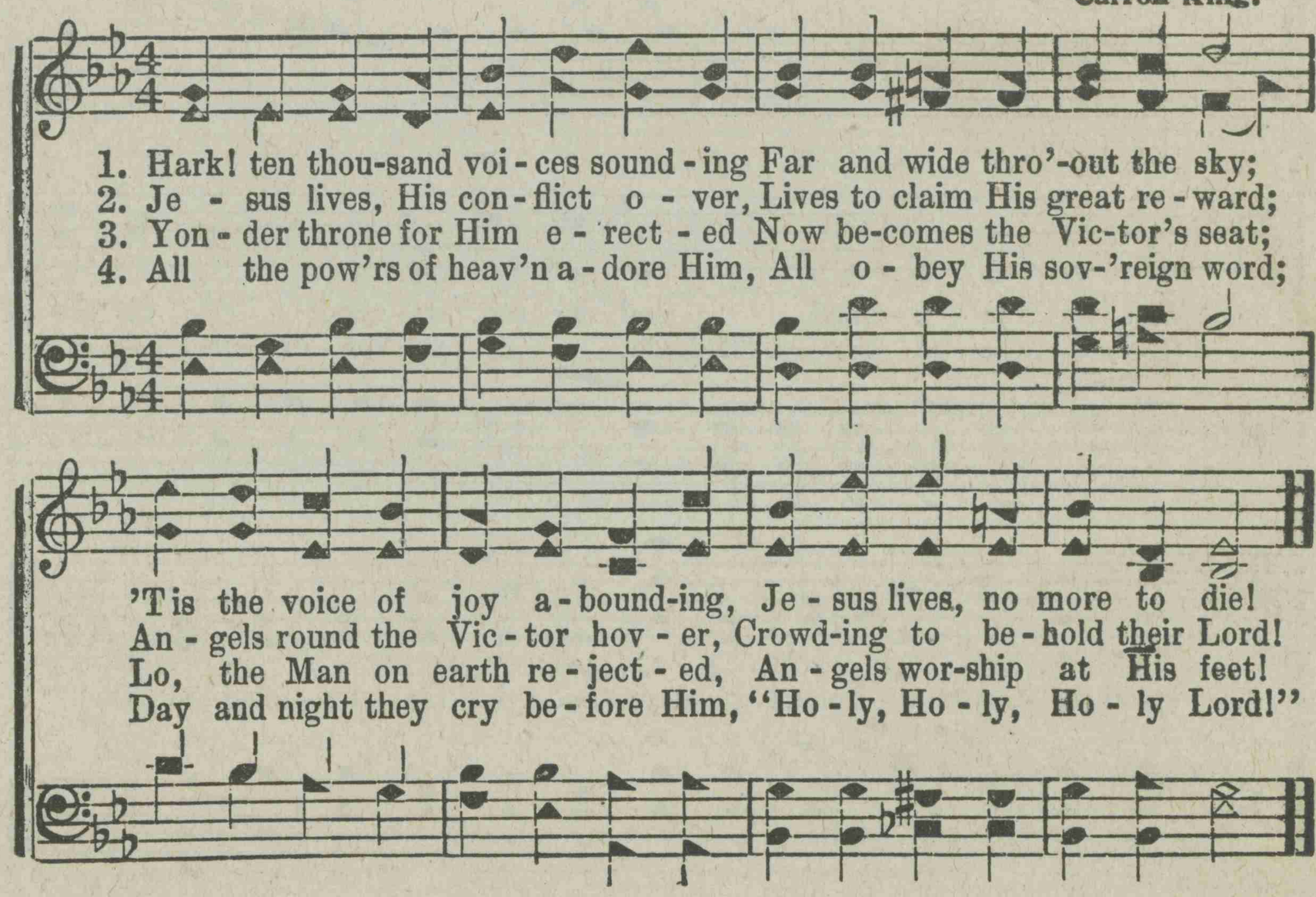






No. 112 Hazel. 8. 7.

Carroll King.



No. 113. Be Ye Reconciled.

Copyright, 1910, by Frank C. Huston. Words and music.

F. C. H. FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. We are here to tell of the love of God, And the Christ who can save from sin;— Of His won- d rous grace for a fall - en race, And the
2. We are here to tell of the precious blood That was shed up - on Cal - va - ry; Where the Sav - iour died that a foun-tain wide Might be
3. There are souls that stray in the downward way; There are hearts pained with sore dis-tress; Hear the Sav - iour speak,—first the kingdom seek, Of our
4. You must go some day from this world a - way, In the way all of earth have trod; Now we plead with you, to your - self be true,—Be ye

CHORUS.

pow'r of His love with - in.
o - pened for you and me.
God and His righteousness.
now rec - on ciled to God.

We are here that men may know our God,
And be rec - on - ciled, and be rec - on - ciled; In the
Oh, be ye rec - on-ciled, Oh, be ye rec - on - ciled,
stead of Christ we plead to - day: "Be ye rec - on - ciled to God."

No. 114. Saved Through His Wonderful Grace!

M. D. USSERY. N. W. ALLPHIN.

1. When I was wan - der - ing sad and a - lone, Go - ing, I knew not where, Je - sus, thro' in - fi - nite mer - cy and love, Came to my
2. Bow'd 'neath a load of trans-gression and woe, Lost in the night of de- spair! Trav-el - ing on toward e - ter - ni- ty's dawn, He lifted my
3. I've the sweet promise, in glor - ry a - bove, I shall be - hold His face; I am re - joic - ing, my soul now can sing, Saved thro' His
4. Loosed are the chains of sin's bondage—I'm free, O what a joy to know! Upward my song of thanks- giv- ing and praise Shall un - to

REFRAIN.

res - cue there. Saved..... thro' His won - der - ful grace!
bur - den there.
wonderful grace.
Je - sus go. I am saved

Saved..... thro' His won - der- ful grace! I am re - joic - ing,
I am saved

my soul now can sing! Saved thro' His won - der-ful grace!.....
won-der - ful grace!

N. W. Allphin, owner.

No. 115. I'll Be Satisfied Then.

G. W. WINNINGHAM. Controlled by J. H. May. JAMES H. MAY.

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the gold - en shore,—If I may hold my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be
2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at Je - sus' feet,—If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the saved and blest,—If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

REFRAIN.

sat - is - fied then. I'll be sat - is - fied then,
sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,
I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
If I may rest
sat - is - fied then; If I may drink
my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
by the great white throne,
at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

No. 116 Farther On.

"Walk while ye have the light."—JOHN 12: 35.

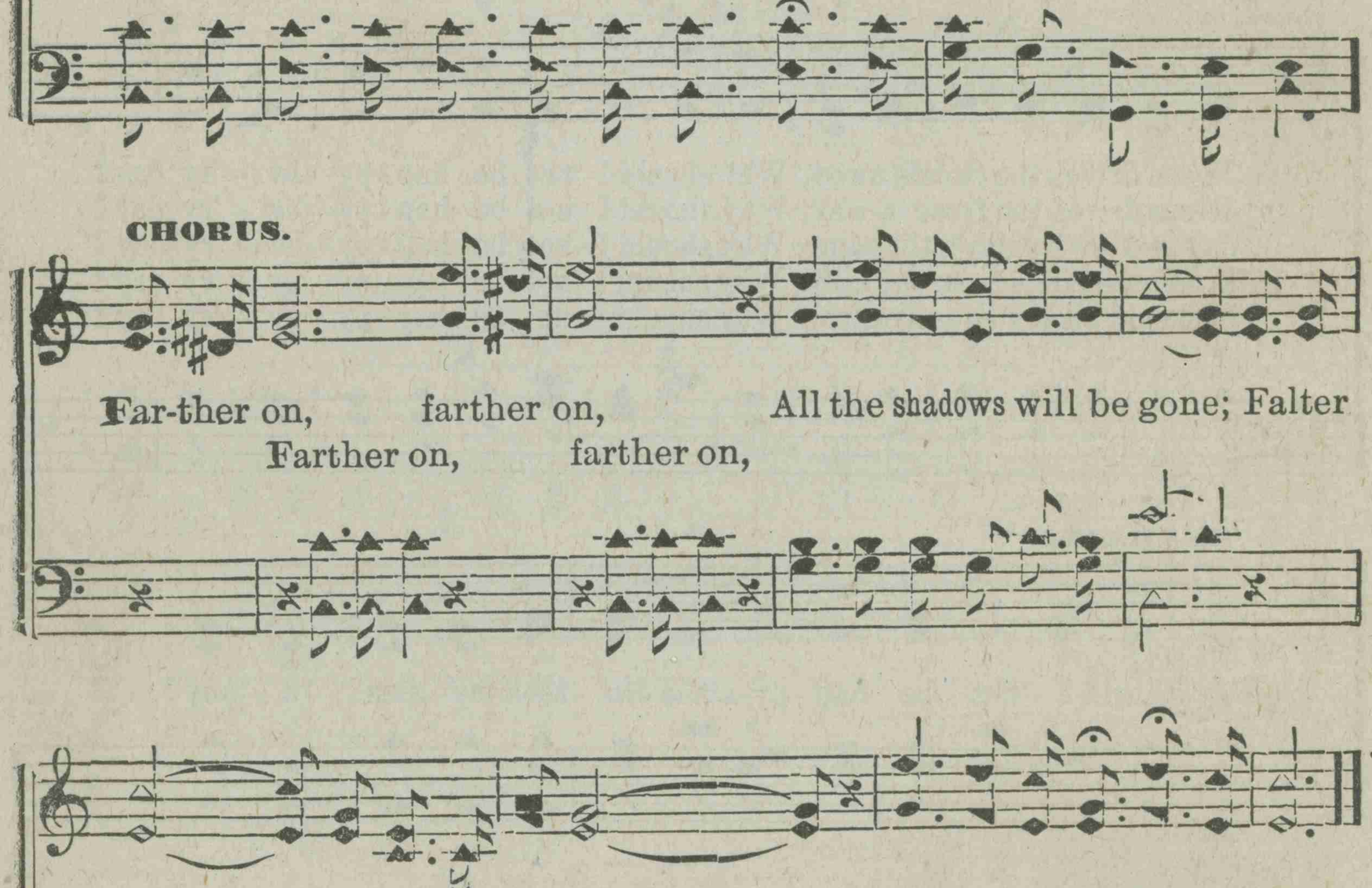
JENNIE WILSON. J. E. THOMAS.



1. When the gloom of night surrounds you, Wait with patience for the dawn;
2. Far-ther on the toilsome journey Ends where walls of jas-per gleam;
3. Far-ther on the heav-y burdens, Which have been so hard to bear,
4. Far-ther on re-wards su-per-nal Ev-'ry tri-al will re-pay;



It you tread the Christian pathway, Light will cheer you far-ther on.
Far-ther on the way-worn pilgrim Rests by life's fair-flow-ing stream.
Will be laid a-side for-ev-er, Where is left all earth-ly care.
Faint not then, O wea-ry brother, How-e'er steep and lone your way.



CHORUS.

Far-ther on, farther on, All the shadows will be gone; Falter
Farther on, farther on,

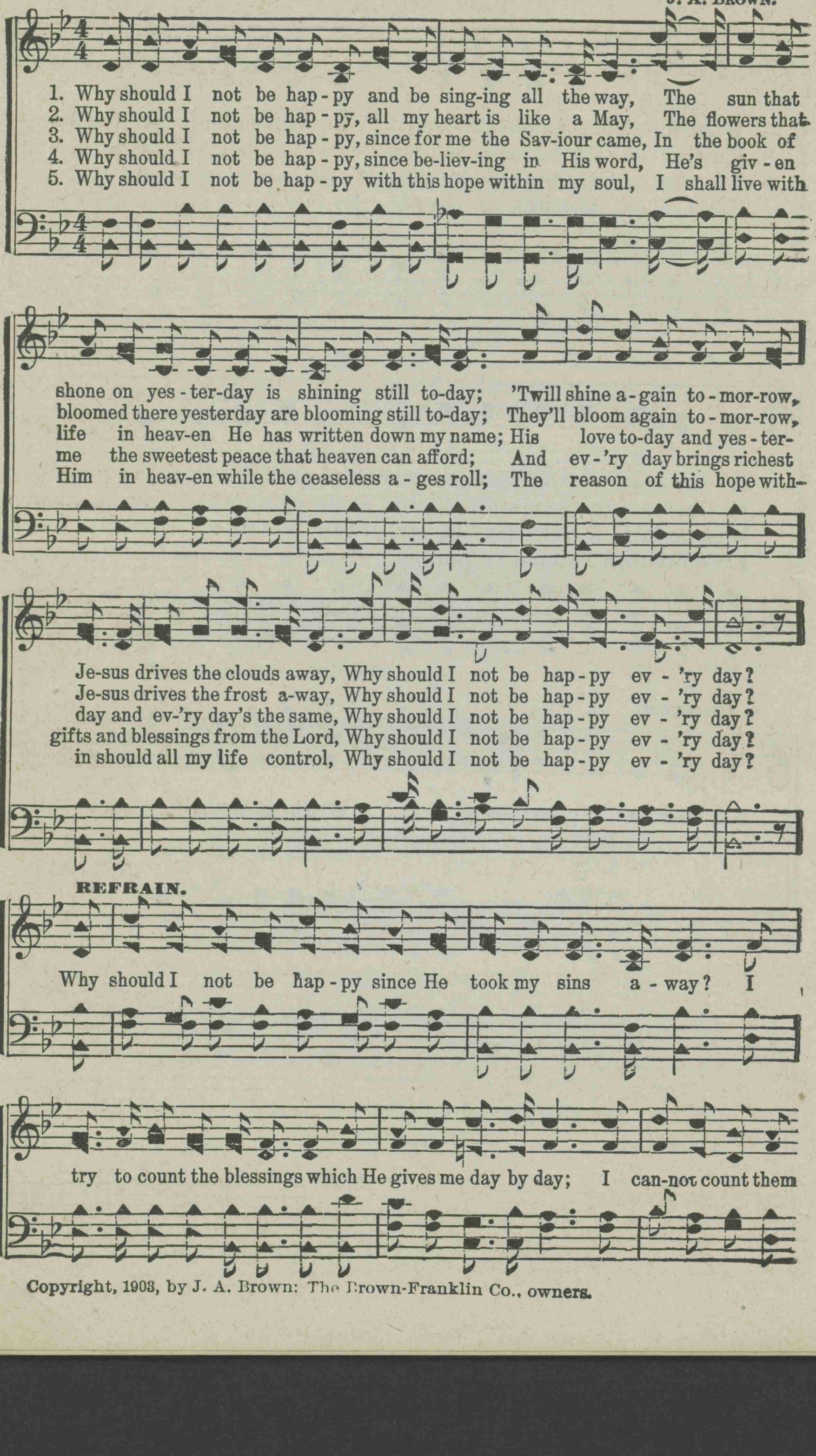
not,..... O weary brother,..... Joy is coming farther on.
Falter not, O weary brother,

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No. 117 Why Should I Not Be Happy?

"Rejoice in the Lord always."—PHIL. 4: 4.

J. A. B. J. A. BROWN.



Copyright, 1903, by J. A. Brown: The Brown-Franklin Co., owners.

Why Should I Not Be Happy? Concluded.

for they fall in showers on my way, Why should I not be hap-py ev - 'ry day?

No. 118. Jesus, the Light of the World.

J. V. C. Arr.

1. All ye saints of light proclaim, Je - sus, the light of the world;
2. Hear the Saviour's earnest call, Je - sus, the light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to-day, Je - sus, the light of the world;
4. Come, confess Him as your King, Je - sus, the light of the world;

Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the light of the world.
Send the Gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the light of the world.
Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the light of the world.
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light, Come where the dewdrops of mercy are bright,

Shine all around us by day and by night, Jesus. the light of the world.

No. 119. THE LORD OUR ROCK.

Words arr. by J. P. L. J. P. LANE.

1. O the Rock! 'tis a cleft and a strong, sure de-fense From the
2. O the Rock safe - ly shields from the foes' that sur-round, Tho' the
3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, blest re - treat, We will

dark gath'ring tempest so threat'ning and dense; In the Rock we are safe, we will
per - ils are ma-ny, and tempters abound; In the Rock, all secure, from all
rest in the Shade all secure from the heat; In the Rock we're contented, we're

suf - fer no fear, But in peace that is changeless, we rest sweet-ly here.
harm we a - bide; Since He shields us and keeps us, no ill can be-tide.
hap - py and free; Sin - ner, flee for thy life, O to this Re-fuge flee.

CHORUS.

For the Lord is our Rock and is might - y and
For the Lord is our Rock, for the Lord is our Rock, and is might-y and strong, and is

strong, And in Him we are safe— He's our
might - y and strong, And in Him we are safe, and in Him we are safe, He's our

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THE LORD OUR ROCK.

help and our song, In the Rock
help and our song, He's our help and our song, In the rock we will

we will rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the gloom, He will
rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the
rit.

guide thro' the gloom 'till the light dawns at last dawns at last.
till the light dawns at last.

gloom 'till the light dawns at last.

No. 120. HOW SOLEMN ARE THE WORDS.

MONTGOMERY. KENTUCKY, S. M. A. CHAPIN.

1. How sol - emn are the words, And yet to faith how plain,
2. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" For so hath God de - creed;
3. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" And life *in Christ* must have;
4. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" Or nev - er en - ter heav'n

Which Je - sus ut - ter'd while on earth— *Ye must be born a - gain!*
No ref - or - ma - tion will suf - fice— 'Tis *life* poor sin - ners need.
In vain the soul may else - where go— 'Tis He *a - lone* can save.
'Tis on - ly blood-wash'd ones are there—The ran - som'd and for - giv'n.

No.121. "Over the Top" for Jesus.

Copyright, 1918, by Woodie W. Smith, in "Revival Power."

PASTOR L. R. BYRD. Evangelist, WOODIE W. SMITH

1. "O - ver the Top" for Je - sus, our bless-ed Lord and King, And as we
2. "O - ver the Top" for Je - sus, who died on Cal-v'ry's tree, His blood was
3. "O - ver the Top" for Je - sus, 'till vic - to - ry is won, And He shall

march to bat - tle, His prais - es we will sing; Like sol - diers true, we'll
shed so free - ly, from sin to set us free; With cour - age strong, we'll
bid us wel - come to that e - ter - nal Home; The con - flict o'er, for -

dare and do, for Him while here be - low, He is our guide, what
march a - long, and brave - ly face the foe, We'll nev - er fear, while
ev - er - more, its glo - ries then we'll know, He'll say "well done, thou

CHORUS.

e'er be-tide, and "O - ver the Top" we'll go.
He is near, and "O - ver the Top" we'll go. "O - ver the Top" for
faith - ful one," and "O - ver the Top" we'll go.

Je - sus, Be - cause He loved us so, "O - ver the Top" for Je - sus,

"Over the Top" for Jesus. Concluded.

Like sol - diers brave and true; His pre - cious life He gave, Our souls from

sin to save, And "O - ver the Top" for Him we'll go.

"O - ver the Top" for Je - sus, Be-cause He loved us so, "O - ver the Top" for

Je - sus, Like Sol - diers brave and true, His pre-cious life He gave, Our

souls from sin to save, And "O - ver the Top" for Him we'll go.....

No. 122. When We Meet Our Loving Saviour.

Copyright, 1916, by Quartet Music Co.

THOS. BENTON. THOS. BENTON.

1. When the Lord shall call us home to dwell with Him for ev - er-more,
2. There we'll meet our saint- ed moth- ers, fa - thers, broth-ers, sis - ters, too,
3. Best of all, we'll see our Sav - iour, and will be with Him for aye,

We shall see Him and be like Him on that hap - py gold - en shore;
And the ma - ny friends we learn'd to love so ten - der - ly while here;
There to praise Him and a - dore Him, bless His name from day to day;

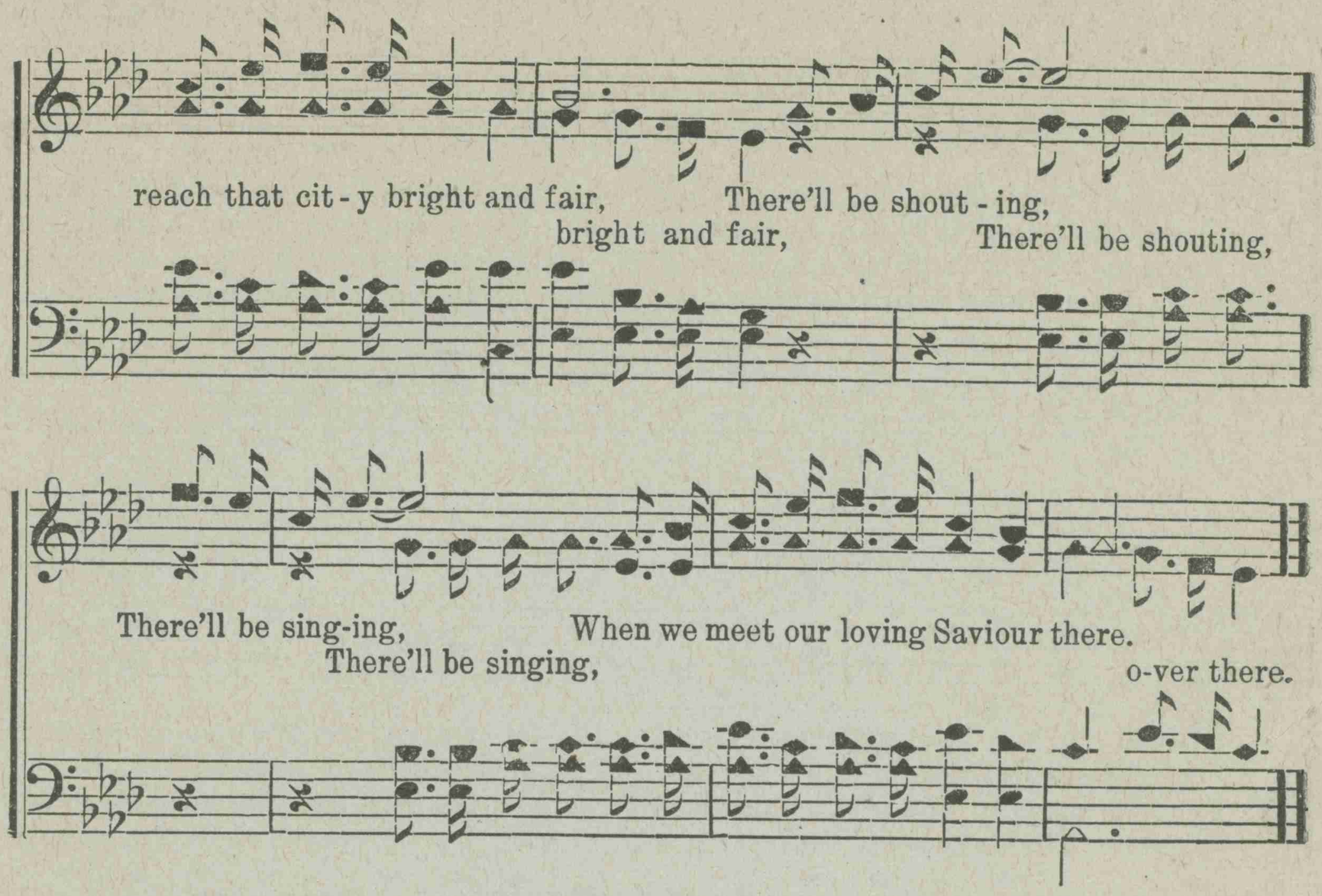
There we'll nev - er know a sor - row, there we'll nev - er know a care.
They'll be at the gate to meet us and will give to us their hand,
When He calls, let us be read - y, 'tis our Sav-iour's own command,

Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing when we all get there?
Won't that be a glo - rious meet - ing in that hap - py land?
Then He'll bear us safe - ly o - ver to that glo - ry - land.

CHORUS.

There'll be shout - ing, There'll be sing - ing, When we
There'll be shouting, There'll be sing-ing,

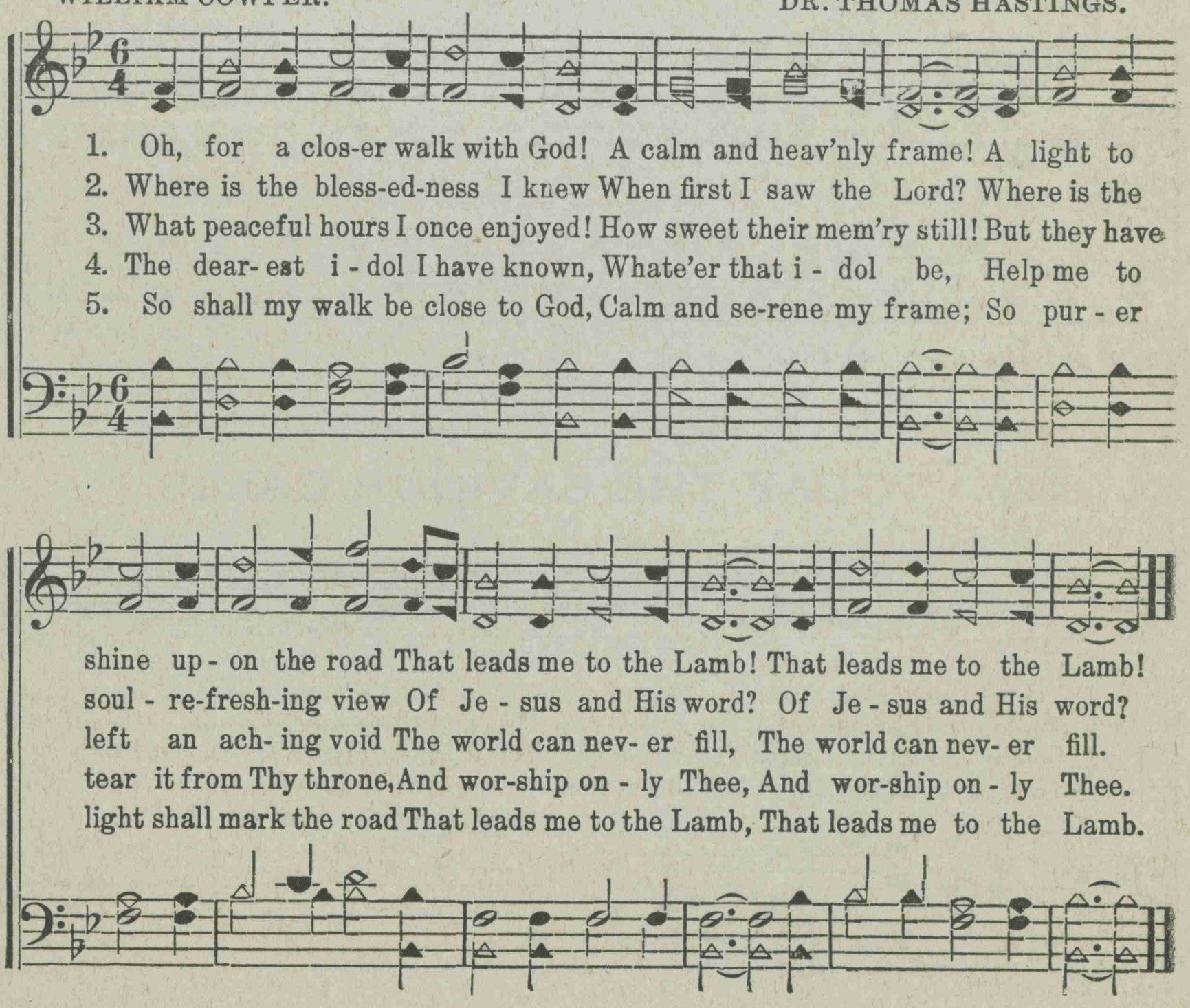
When We Meet Our Loving. Concluded.



No. 123. Prayer.

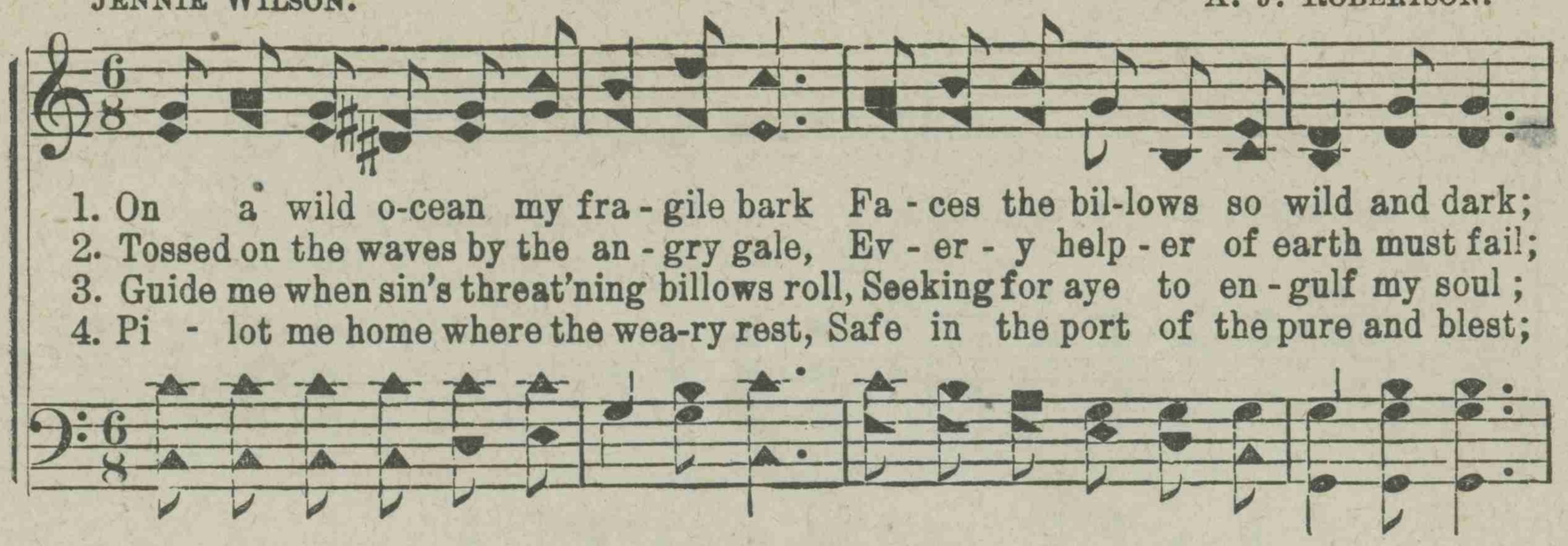
"Walk in the Spirit."—Gal. 5 : 16.

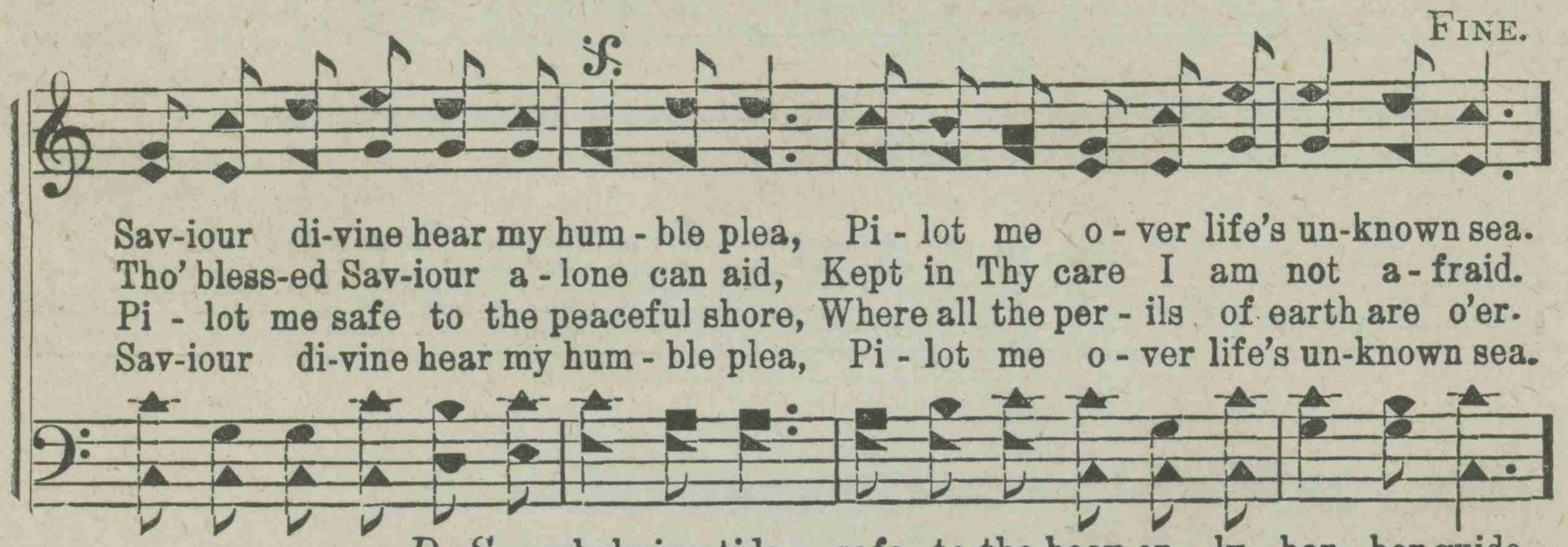
WILLIAM COWPER. DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 124. PILOT ME.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. ROBERTSON.







Property of A. J. Robertson, 1916.

No. 125. TODAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS.

S. F. SMITH. A. J. ROBERTSON.



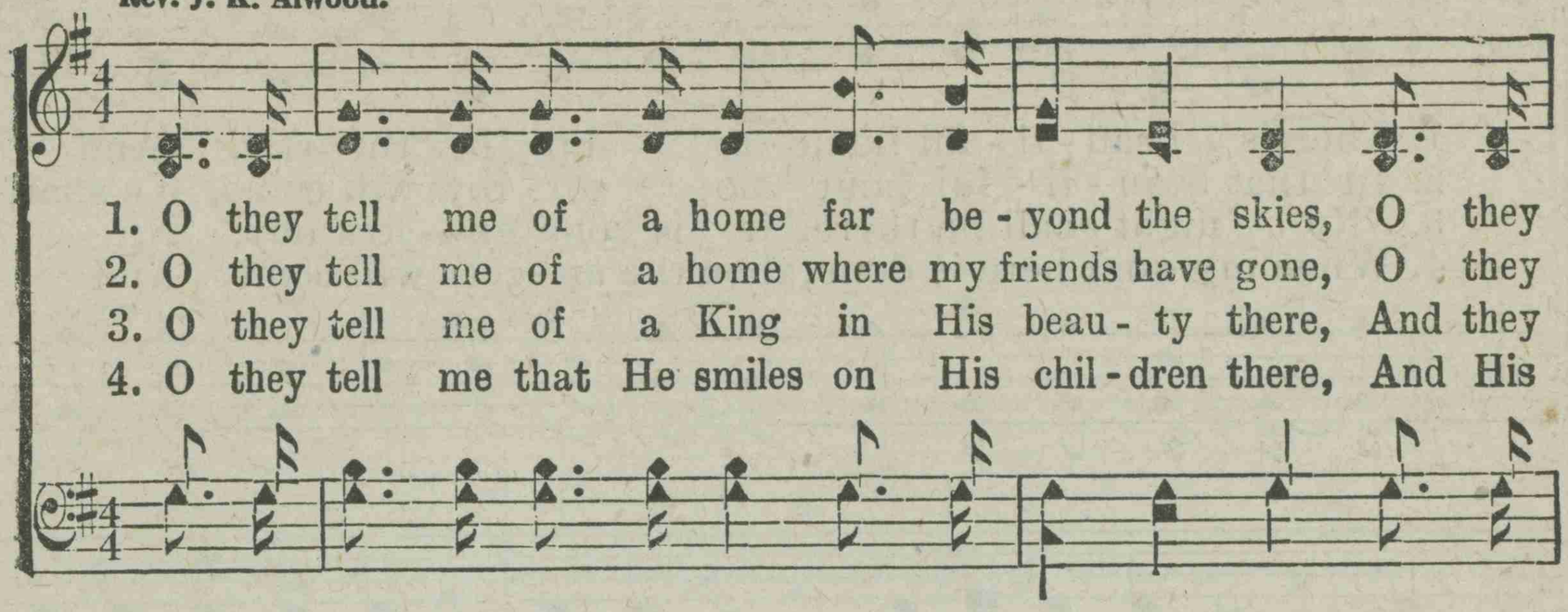
1. To-day the Saviour calls; Ye wand'rers come; O ye benighted souls, Why long-er roam.
2. To-day the Saviour calls; Oh list-en now; With-in these sacred walls, To Jesus bow.
3. To-day the Saviour calls; For refuge fly; The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh.
4. The Spirit calls to-day; Yield to His pow'r; Oh, grieve Him not away, 'Tis mercy's hour.



Property of A. J. Robertson, 1915.

The Unclouded Day.

Words and melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.



No. 156. God Will Surely Win the Day.

Copyright, 1917, by A. O. Thomas.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. A. O. THOMAS.

1. Tho' the hosts of sin surround us, We shall fight without dis - may;
2. While the dens of vice are stand-ing, Where the young are lured a - way;
3. We the wrongs of earth are right-ing, Where oppression holds her sway;
4. Till we reach the si - lent rlv - er, We must fight as well as pray;

All our foes can - not con-found us, God will sure-ly win the day.(the day.)
For their o - ver-throw we're band-ing, God will help us win the day.(the day.)
For the truth and right we're fight-ing, God will help us win the day.(the day.)
But we may be vic - tors ev - er In each fight and all the way. (the way.)

CHORUS.

High shall be our cour-age ev - er While ad-vanc-ing to the
High shall be our cour-age ev - er While ad -
fray Brave and faithful our en - deav - or,
vanc-ing to the fray, Brave and faith-ful our en-deav - or,

Nev-er yield-ing to dis - may; Hark! to our tri-umph-ant
Nev - er yield-ing to dis - may; Hark! to

God Will Surely Win the Day. Concluded.





No. 157 Twilight Is Stealing.

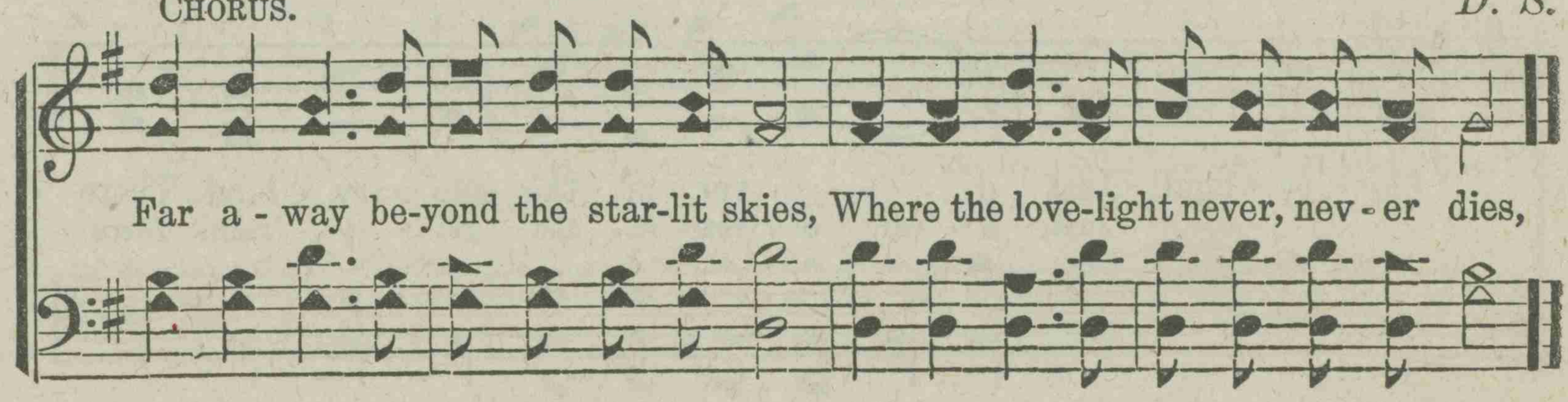
A. S. KIEFER. B. C. UNSELD, By per.





D. S.–Gleameth a man-sion Filled with de - light, Sweet, hap-py home so bright.

CHORUS. *D. S.*



158. Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF. Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the
2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o - ver in the
3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the

glo - ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just
glo - ry-land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just
glo - ry-land; And with kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
glo - ry-land, Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

REFRAIN.

o - ver in the glo - ry - land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land,
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land,

I'll join..... the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the
I'll join, yes, join the hap - py an - gel band,

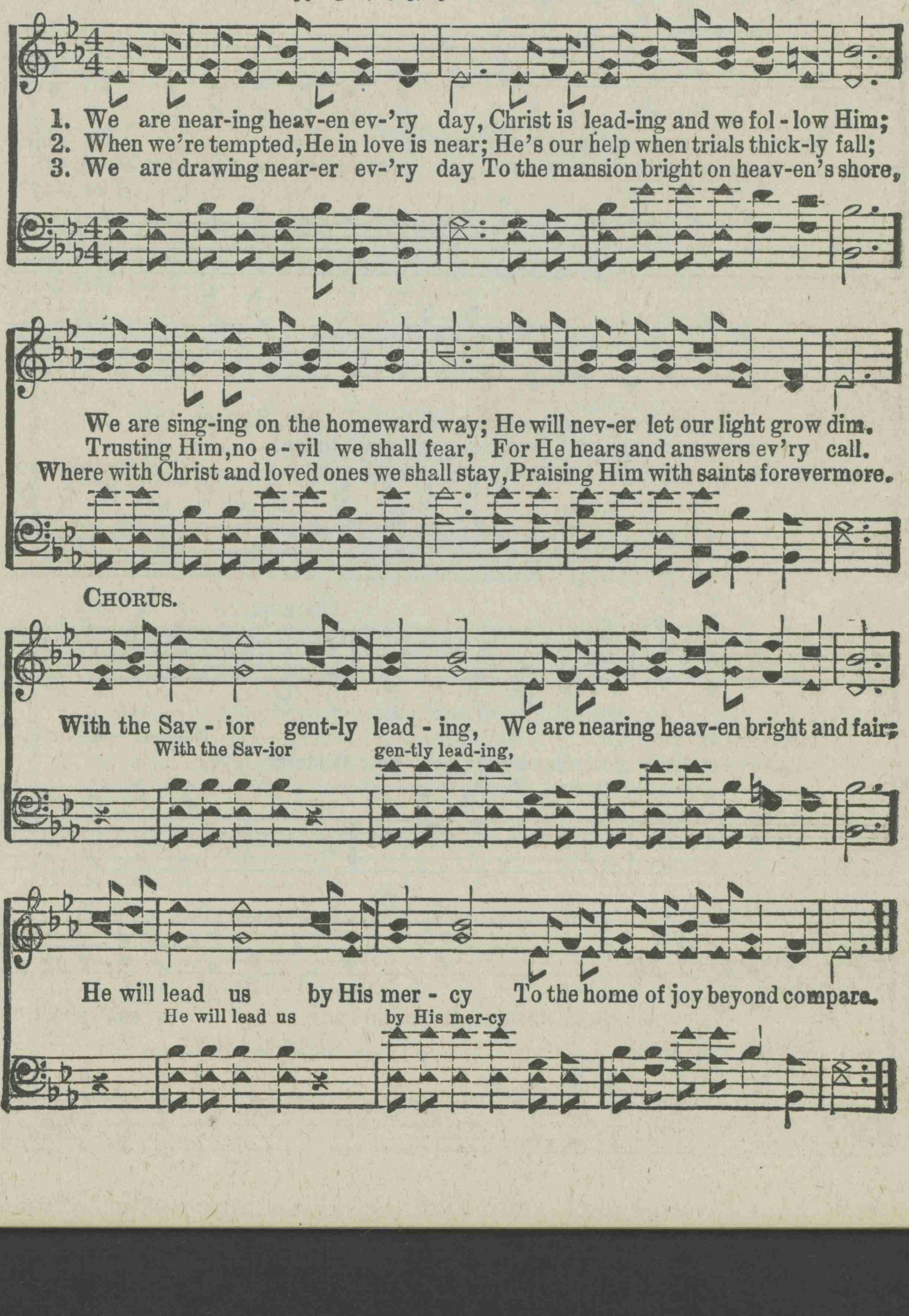
glo - ry - land; Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There

Just Over in the Glory-Land—Concluded.



159. Nearing Heaven.

H. L. B. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. H. L. Boyd.



Scatter Love.

Dedicated to the Rural Mail Carriers of America.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. **E. L. Barrett.**

1. As you go your rounds each day, Here's a mot - to that will pay: Scat-ter
2. There are frowns to smile a-way, There are hearts to cheer each day,
3. There are wrongs which you may right, You may make some burdens light,

love..... wher-ev - er you go, It will
Scat - ter love wher-ev - er you go, wher-ev - er you go; There are
You may

bring to you suc-cess, And each day of life 'twill bless, Scatter love.....
hearts that ache and bleed, There are hungry souls to feed,
sing a cheerful song, You may pass good-will a-long, Scatter love

CHORUS.

wher-ev - er you go. Beau-ti - ful love,
wher-ev - er you go. (wher-ev-er you go.) Scat-ter love,

beau-ti - ful love, Hope and cheer..... to ev-'ry one
beau-ti - ful love, Hope and cheer

Scatter Love—Concluded.

show; Tell the news of the great King,
to ev-'ry one show; Tell the glad news heaven's great King,

Scat-ter love and gladness wher - ev - er you go.
wher - ev - er you go.

161 Oh, Wonderful Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Mrs. Ida L. H. Mrs. Ida L. Harrison.

1. Oh, when shall I dwell in that cit - y fair, That is shining with heav-en-ly light,
2. Oh, when shall I see my dear Savior's face, And a - bide in His won-der-ful love,
3. Oh, when shall I hear the mu-sic sweet, Of the beau-ti - ful, an-gel - ic throng?
4. Oh, when shall I know it is heav'n at last, That the earth, with its trials, is gone;

FINE.

And meet with my friends waiting over there, In that country where comes no night?
And list to His won-der-ful words of grace, In that beau-ti-ful home a - bove?
Oh, when shall the saints of the a - ges meet, And u - nite in the sweet, new song?
That trouble and sin are for - ev - er past, And the heav-en-ly crown is won?

D.S.—*Oh, glorious home, where there comes no night—I shall dwell with my Savior there.*

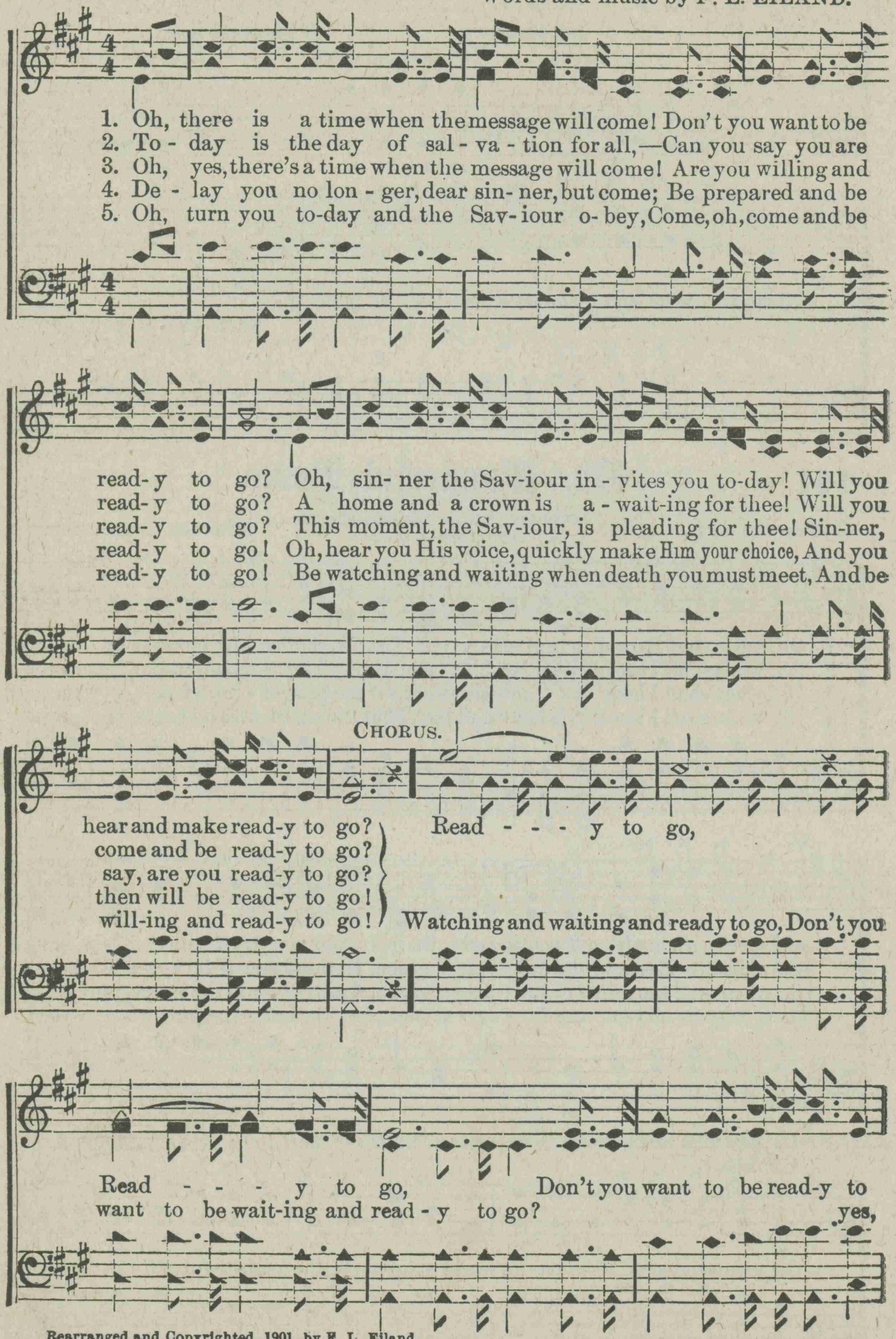
CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, the wonderful, won-der-ful world of light, Oh, the beau-ti-ful cit - y fair;

Don't You Want to be Ready?

Oh, why not accept this salvation to-day, That, you then, shall be ready to go,
That your soul, when 'tis called, there, the judgment to meet? It can, say, "I am ready to go."—F. L. E.
"Therefore be ye also ready."—MATT. 24 : 44.

Words and music by F. L. EILAND.



Rearranged and Copyrighted, 1901, by F. L. Eiland.

Don't You Want to be Ready?—Concluded.

go? Read - - y to go,
read - y to go? Watching and wait-ing and read - y to go, Don't you

read - - - y to go?.....Don't you want to be ready to go?
want to be waiting and read- y to go?

163 "Almost Persuaded."

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 passed; "Al-most per - suad-ed"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now your 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 wand - 'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost."

No. 164 "Saved By Grace."

"For by grace are ye saved through faith."—Epth. 2-8.

N. D. J. Covered by Publisher's Copyright. N. D. JOHNSTON.

1. No price have I to of - fer, Lord, for my re - lease, I've noth - ing
2. I've made a full sur - ren - der of my life, my all, Con - fid - ing
3. I want to sing this sto - ry till my days de - cline, I'm just a
4. O! sin - ner won't you come just now—He wait - ing stands; Come, let Him

that can sat - is - fy or bring me grace; I'm trust-ing in Thy prom-ise-
in Thy coun - sel I shall nev - er fall; My on - ly hope to reach that
ran-somed sin - ner saved by grace di - vine; And when I'm safe - ly land - ed
lead you home-ward with His nail-pierced hands; He'll guide you thro' the por-tals

es to see Thy face, I know that I can claim them, for I'm "saved by Grace."
home, or see Thy face, I'm trust-ing in the pow-er of Thy sav - ing Grace
m that heav'nly place, I'll sing with all the host of God, I'm "saved by Grace."
of that heav'nly place, To join the might-y cho-rus—sing-ing "saved by Grace."

REFRAIN.

Saved by grace
Saved, yes I am saved by grace, a sin - ner saved by grace, I'll sing a-

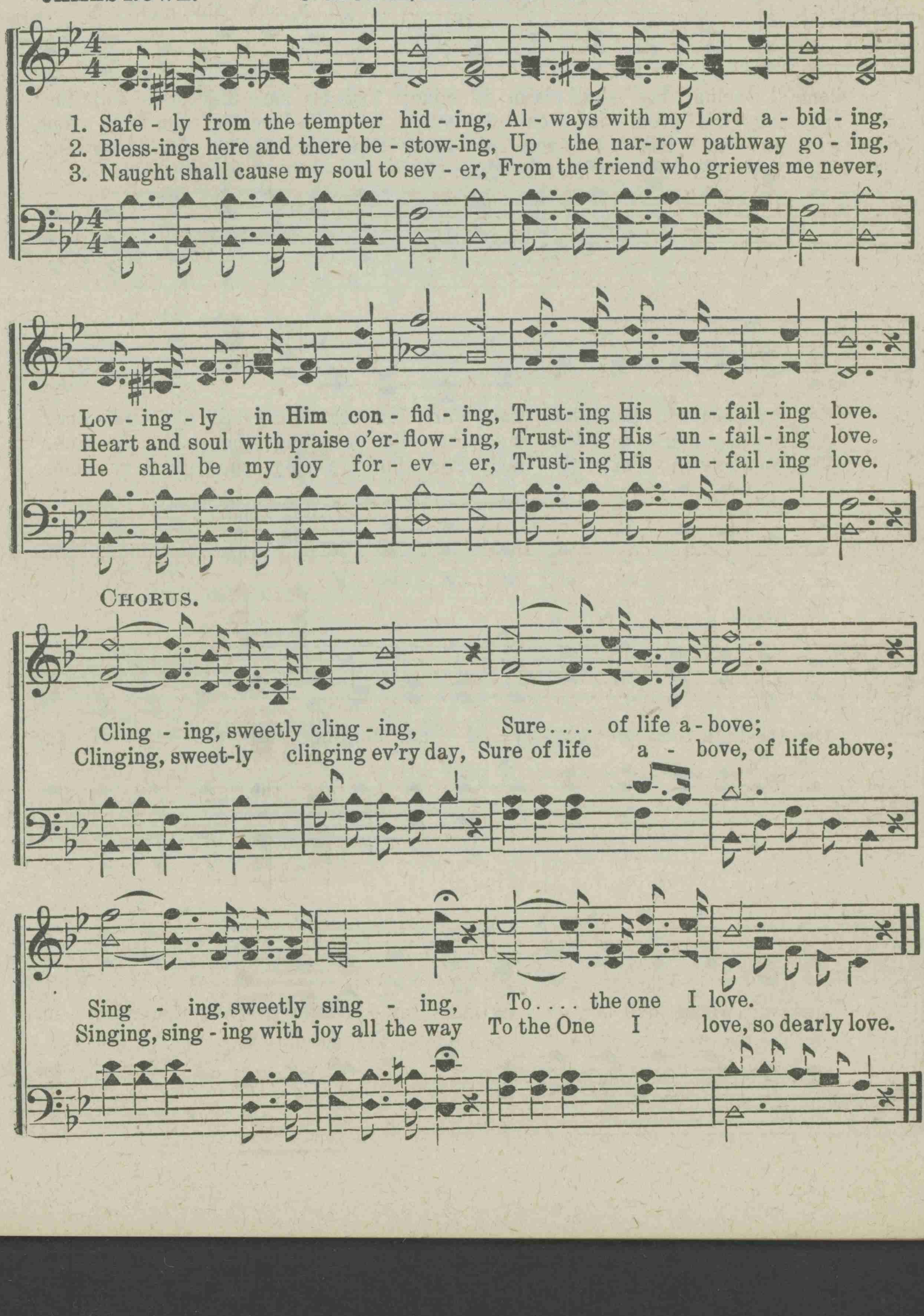
Saved by grace
gain in heav-en when I see His face, Saved, yes I am saved by grace, a sin-ner

"Saved By Grace." Concluded.



No. 165 Trusting His Unfailing Love.

JAMES ROWE. F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex. F. M. FERRELL.



No. 166 Traveling the Glory Line.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Copyright, 1917, in "Winning Carols," by Quartet Music Co. LAWRENCE LOVE.

1. There's a cit - y su - per-nal, And its joys are e - ter - nal, And as
2. To His hand I am clinging, All the day I am sing-ing, Sweetly
3. With my Sav-iour to guide me, Nought of ill can be - tide me, For my

home I some day shall claim it mine; Tri - als here may as - sail me,
trust-ing His prom - is - es di - vine; In His love I'm con - fid - ing,
will un - to His I now re - sign; And there's glory in know - ing

Yet my Lord will not fail me, For I'm trav'ling the glo - ry line.
And my hopes are a - bid - ing, For I'm trav'ling the glo - ry line.
That to heav-en I'm go - ing, For I'm trav'ling the glo - ry line.

REFRAIN.

On the high road to glo - ry I am sing-ing the sto - ry Of the

Sav-iour, whose love is ev - er mine (ev - er mine); What a com-fort in

Traveling the Glory Line. Concluded.

knowing, That to heav-en I'm go - ing, For I'm trav'ling the glo - ry line.

No. 167 We Shall See the King.

W. T. K. Controlled by Quartet Music Co., 1917. W. T. KIRBY.

1. Aft-er la - bor is done and the vict'ry is won, And our burdens we lay down,
2. Oh, prepare to unite in that homeland of light, With the loved ones gone before;
3. Let us follow the King, happy praise let us sing, Till we reach our resting-place;

We shall go to that home where no souls ever roam, And shall wear life's golden crown.
And prepare there to raise hallelujahs of praise, When we reach the golden shore.
Let us work more and more and our Saviour adore, Till we meet Him face to face.

CHORUS.

We shall look on the face of the King of the race, And His praises we shall sing;

Oh, what rapture divine will be yours, will be mine, When we see our heav'nly King!

No. 168 He Keeps Us All the Way.

N. W. ALLPHIN. F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan, Tex., owner. F. M. FERRELL.

1. We are faith-ful pil-grims, and we're bound for Ca-naan's hap - py land,
2. Trusting - ly we're cling-ing to the prom - ise that was made to all
3. What a joy - ful thought it is, when trav-'ling days have end - ed here,

Voic-ing love's sweet story, On we go to glo - ry; Sin can nev - er
Who will heed the sto - ry Of the King of glo - ry; When temp - ta - tions
We can shout the sto - ry, Saved in realms of glory! As we jour - ney

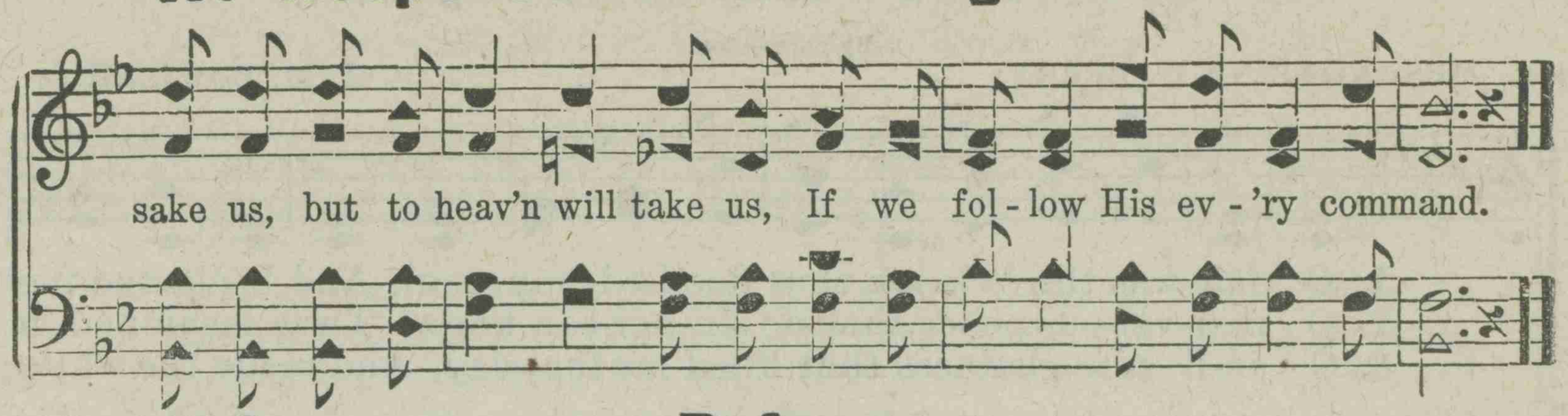
harm us while we're holding to our Saviour's hand;—Glo - ry to Je - sus,
gath - er near, up - on His name for help we call,—Glo - ry to Je - sus,
on, this thought will drive a-way our ev - 'ry fear,—Glo - ry to Je - sus,

REFRAIN.

He keeps us all the way. We're led each day by Je-sus' lov-ing hand,
We're safely led each day

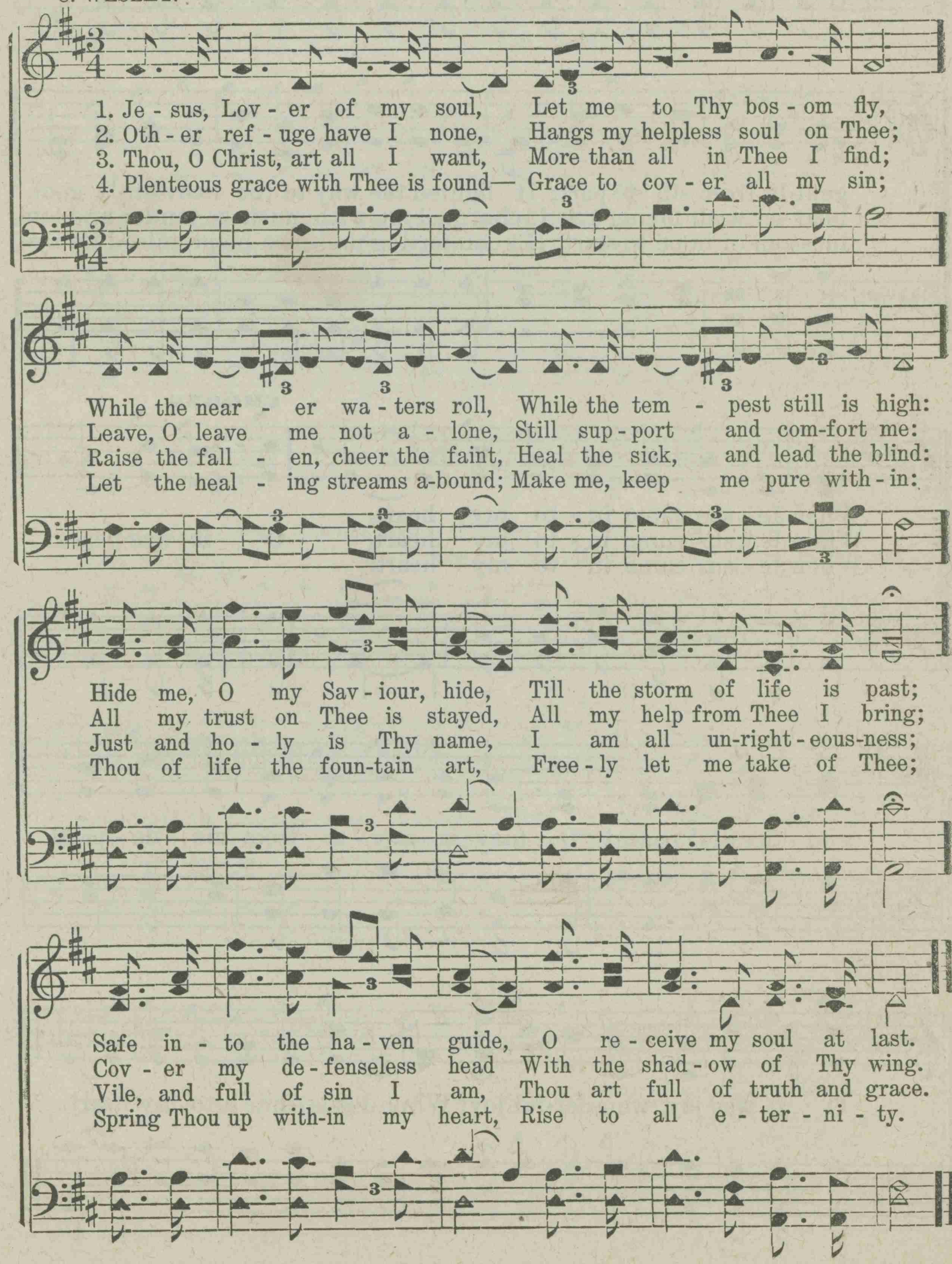
A - long the way to Canaan's hap-py land, Our Lord will ne'er for-
A - long our pil-grim way

He Keeps Us All the Way. Concluded.



No. 169 Refuge.

C. WESLEY. JOS. P. HOLBROOK.



No. 170. When Jesus Came Into my Heart.

By permission.

MRS. ADALINE H. BEERY. T. M. BOWDISH.

1. O fair was the vis-ion that flood-ed my soul, And beckoned me gent-ly from sin to part; It lighted the way to the heav-en-ly goal,
2. O mar-vel-ous peace that no sin-ner can know, 'Twas fashioned in heav-en with loving art; It charmed me with music so tender and low,
3. O in-fi-nite gladness that filled me that day, And made the white blossom of hope to start; His comforting presence he promised for aye,

CHORUS.

When Je-sus came in-to my heart.
When Je-sus came in-to my heart. O it was peace!
When Je-sus came in-to my heart.

won-der-ful peace! O may it nev-er from me de-part!

O it was joy, won-der-ful joy! When Jesus came into my heart.

No. 171. The Prince of Peace.

Copyright, 1911, by C. W. James and Will L. Morrow. By per.

ELD. WILL L. MORROW. C. W. JAMES.

1. Je - sus Christ, the Prince of Peace, Is all He claims to be; When He
2. Je - sus is the Rock that stands, While waves are dashing high, Reach-ing
3. Bless-ed Star of Beth - le - hem, Shine on with per-fect ray, Light- ing
4. Je - sus is the gold - en Sun That shines up-on the soul, Help - ing

REFRAIN.

speaks the storm doth cease, And calm is on the sea. Crown Him,
forth His blessed hands; He points us to the sky.
up the lives of men, And driv- ing sin a - way.
us this race to run, That leads in - to His fold. Crown Him, crown Him,

crown Him, Crown Him the Prince of Peace! Hail Him! hail Him!
King of glo-ry, the Prince of Peace! Hail Him! hail Him King eternal

Ne'er let His prais-es cease; Crown Him! crown Him! Shout His praise
Crown Him! crown Him King of glory,

loud and long; Christ is the King e - ternal, Crown Him the Prince of Peace.
the Prince of Peace.

No. 172. Living in the Sunshine of His Love.

"Having loved his own, which were in the world, he loved them unto the end."—JOHN 13: 1.

FLORA KIRKLAND. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Light beyond all earthly sunshine floods the heav'nly way, Darkness can not veil its shining, night is turned to day; He, who is the light of heav-en,
2. Out of darkness in-to sun-light He hath called my soul, Life below is touched with glory, Jesus hath con-trol; Strength He gives in heav'nly measure,
3. Now for me He in-ter-ced-eth, who on Calv'ry died, Now for me His blood He pleadeth, He, the crucified; Treasure of the court of heaven,

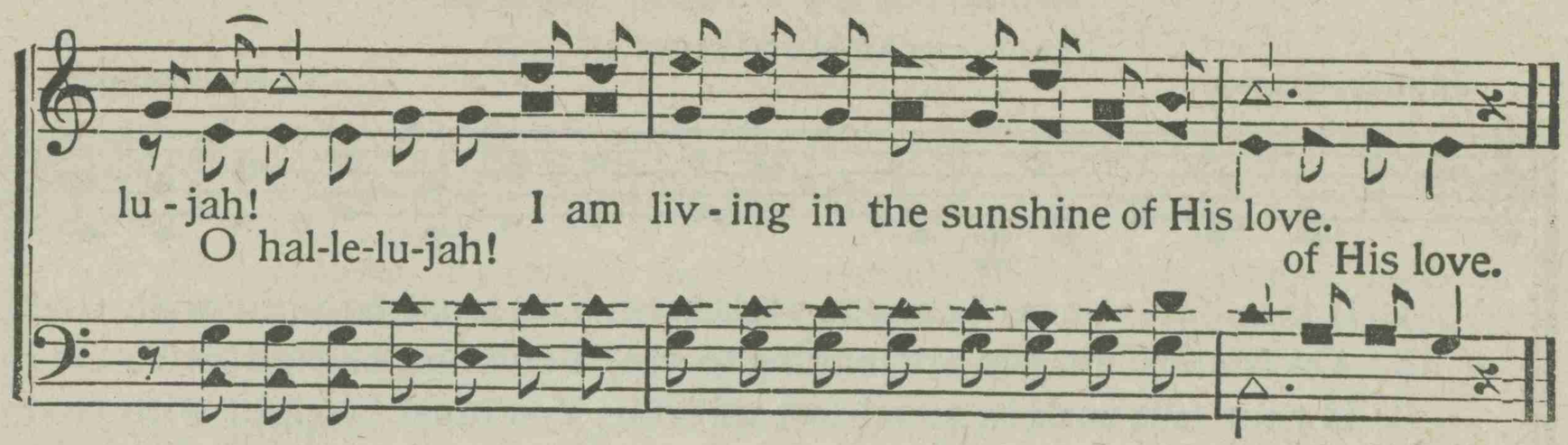
REFRAIN.

giv-eth light di-vine, O-ver me His ten-der love doth shine.
press'd and run-ning o'er, Je-sus love a-bound-eth more and more. Hal-le-
light and love and pow'r! Je-sus is my ref-uge ev-'ry hour.

lu-jah! O hal-le-lu-jah! I am liv-ing in the
hal-le-lu-jah! O hal-le-lu-jah!

sunshine of His love; Hal-le-lu-jah! O hal-le-
of His love; hal-le-lu-jah!

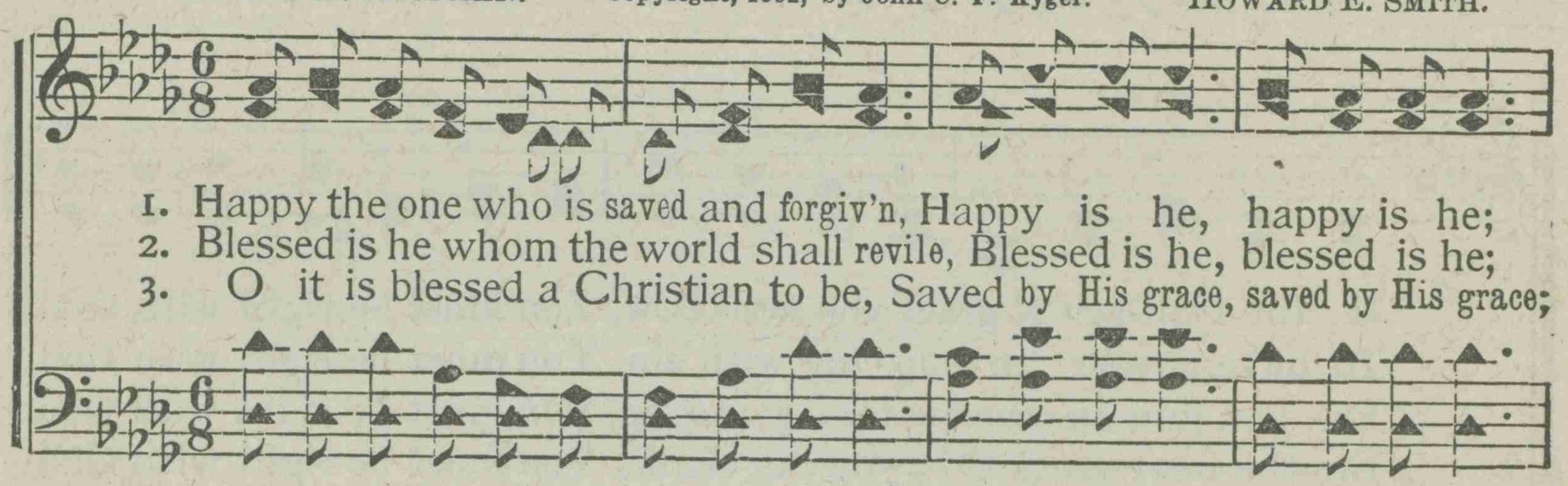
Living in the Sunshine. Concluded.

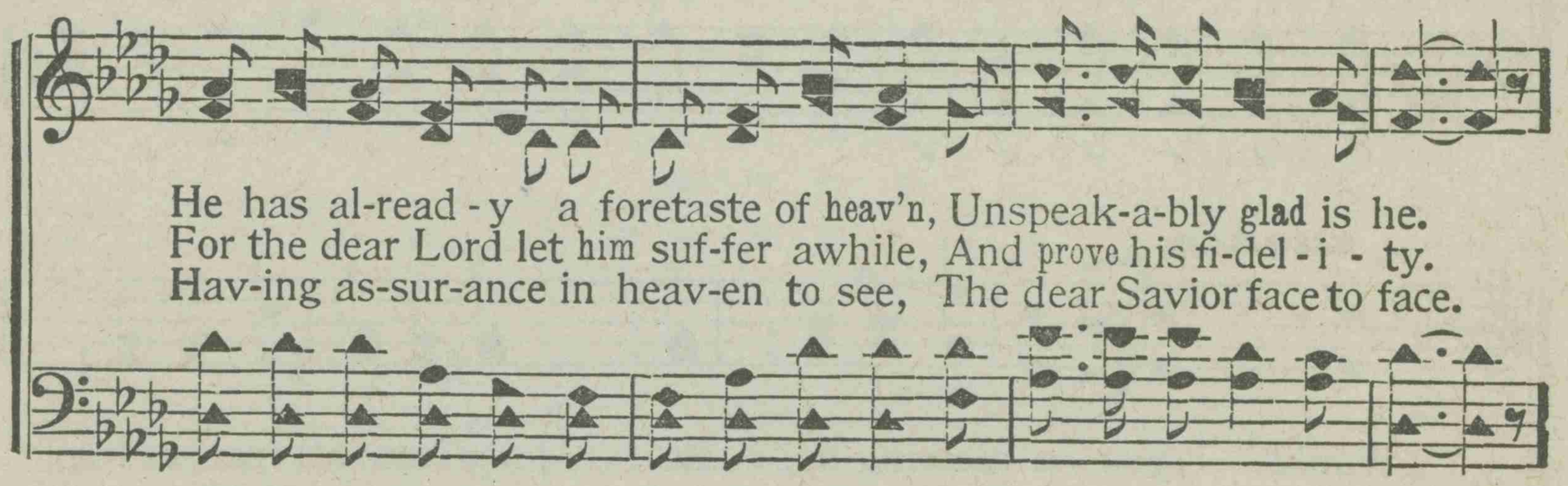


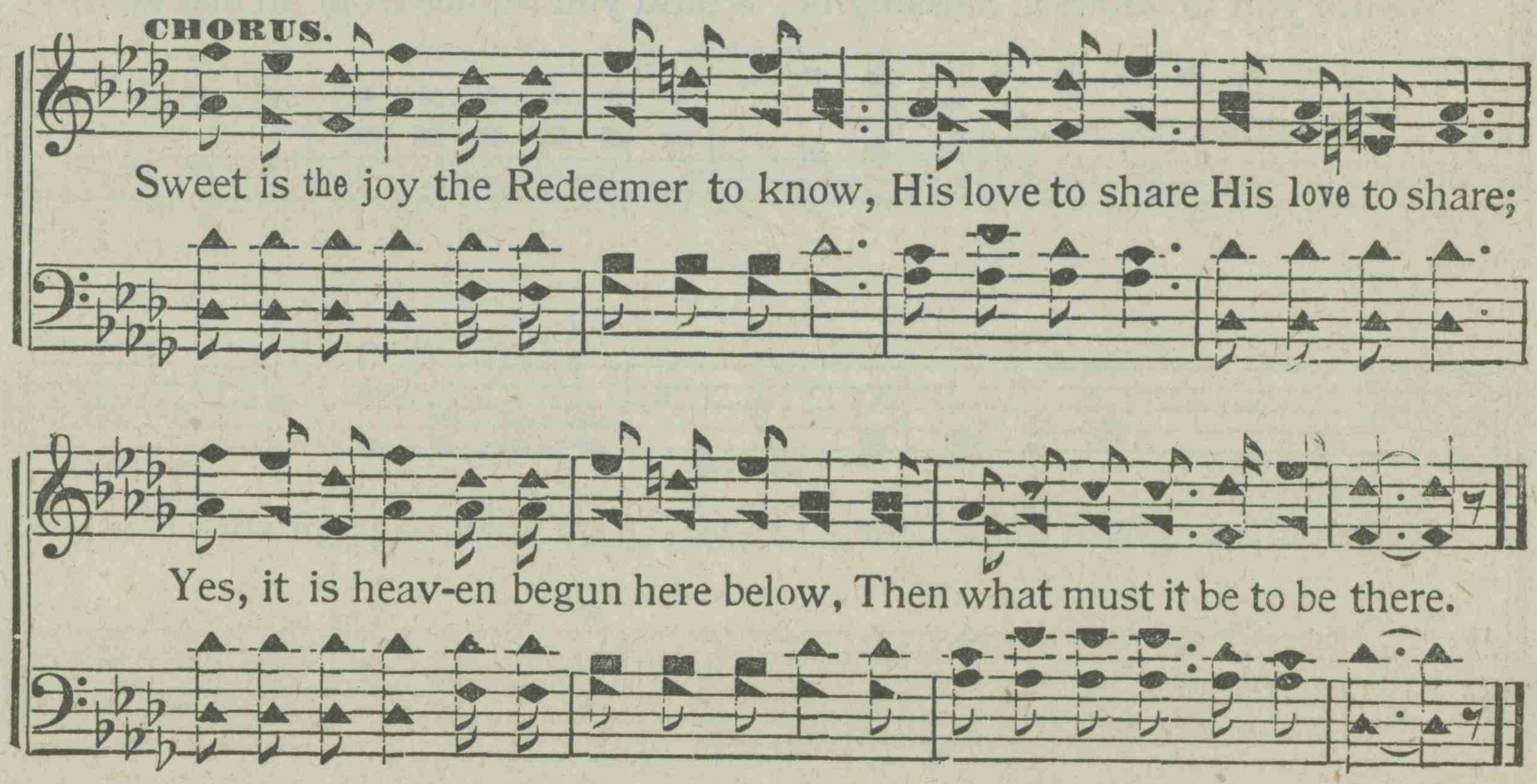
No. 173 Happy the One Who is Saved.

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ."—ROM. 8: 35.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Copyright, 1902, by John C. F. Kyger. HOWARD E. SMITH.







No. 174 You Must Be Right With God.

Copyright, 1908, by J. E. Thomas. Used by per.

(ADMONITION.)

JENNIE WILSON. T. M. BOWDISH.

1. If true hap-pi-ness here you would know, You must be right with God;
2. Are there souls you are longing to win? You must be right with God;
3. If your faith would be stead-fast and strong, You must be right with God;
4. O - ver-coming in Christ's holy name, You must be right with God;

If the fruit-age of grace you would show, You must be right with God.
To have pow-er in cop - ing with sin, You must be right with God.
Ere you join in the vic-tor's glad song, You must be right with God.
Ere the heav-en-ly crown you can claim, You must be right with God.

CHORUS.

Would you a blessing be, Re - joice from all fear set free,
Would you to others a blessing be, Would you rejoice from all fear set free,

Find
Would you find peace in e - ter - ni - ty? You must be right with God.

No. 175 I'll Be There.

Copyright, 1902, by F. L. Snyder. Used by per.

(JOY IN THE RESURRECTION.)

REV. F. L. SNYDER. T. M. BOWDISH.

1. On that day when all the dead in Christ are ris - en, And they meet the Lord of
2. When the book of life is o-pened up in heav-en, And the names are read from
3. When the saved of earth are gathered over yon-der, Where they never know a

glo - ry in the air, And they go as-cend-ing to the skies for-ev - er,
off its pag - es fair, You will find mine written in the blood of Cal - v'ry;
sor - row nor a care, But will share its ev - er-last-ing joys and pleas-ures,

CHORUS.

With that mul - ti-tude ascending, I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
With that hap-py throng in glory, I'll be there. I'll be there,

there, When the book of life is opened I'll be there; I'll be
I'll be there, I'll be there;

there, I'll be there, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there.

No. 176 HOLD TO GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND.

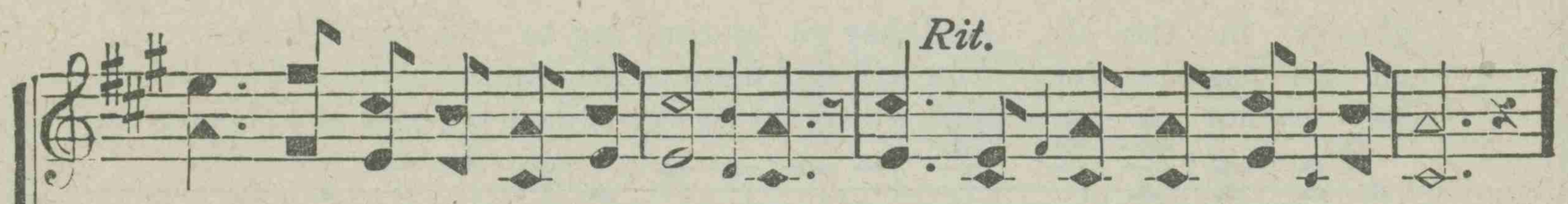
It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus, to know that we can ever,—"Hold to God's unchanging hand!"—F. L. E.

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.



1. Time is filled with swift transition,–Naught of earth unmoved can stand,–
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,–What-so-ev-er years may bring,—
3. Cov - et not this world's vain riches,—That so rap- id - ly de-cay, —
4. When your journey is com-plet-ed,– If, to God, you have been true,—





Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold, to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for-sa - ken,—Still, more closely to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,—They, will never pass a - way!
Fair, and bright the home in glo - ry,—Your, en-rap-tured soul will view!



REFRAIN.



Hold..... to God's unchanging hand! Hold..... to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,



Rit. *Repeat refrain softly.*



Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold to God's unchanging hand!



Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland, J. W. Gaines and N. W. Allphin.
Eiland's interest owned by J. E. Thomas & T. S. Cobb. Used by per.

No. 177 On! Take the World for Christ.

By permission of Rev. F. L. Snyder, owner of copyright.

(COURAGE, YOUNG CHRISTIANS.)

Words and Melody by REV. F. L. SNYDER. Harmonized by A. MILLER.

1. Ar - my of the young who serve the King, To Him your ver-y best en-deav - or bring; As you forward go, ex - ult - ant sing: We
2. In the name of God your banners wave, And in His service be ye strong and brave; Ev - 'ry - where the err - ing seek to save, And
3. Do not fal - ter, tho' the time seem long, And hard the battle grows a- gainst the wrong; You will con-quer, on - ly be ye strong, And

CHORUS.

march to vic - to - ry. On..... then, march to vic - t'ry, On,..... ye faith-ful Chris-tian youth,
On, march on, ye youth - ful Chris-tians, Lift your ban - ner so the world can see,
On,..... be strong of cour - age, And take the world for Christ.
In whose serv - ice you've engaged,

No. 178 I'm Redeemed!

Copyright, 1908, by J. E. Thomas. Used by per.

(PRAISE TO JESUS.)

MRS. ADALINE H. BEERY. T. M. BOWDISH.

1. There's a song of gladness in my heart to-day; I'm redeemed,
2. I would tell the sto - ry of the cross so dear; I'm redeemed,
3. O - ver all the na-tions let His banner float; I'm redeemed,

I'm redeemed,

I'm redeemed! And my sins, tho' many, have been washed away;
I'm redeemed! How the wondrous price of pardon brought me near;
I'm redeemed! 'Mid the song of marching ring the loy-al note:

I'm redeemed!

CHORUS.

I'm redeemed by Je-sus' blood! I will praise..... His tender
I will praise His ten-der

love and grace, I will joy..... His blessed steps to trace, I'll a-
I will joy His bless - ed

dore..... ..His kind and smiling face, For I'm redeemed by Jesus' blood.
I'll adore His kind and smiling face,

No. 179 Gratitude to God.

Copyright, 1896, by R. C. Ward. Used by per.

"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer."—2 SAM. 22: 2.

(JOY AND GLADNESS.)

REV. W. B. LEGGETT. R. C. WARD.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! song of love and grat - i - tude, Song of un - ceas - ing
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! let our prais - es ring for joy, And our hearts lift to
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! now the Sav - iour lives to reign In the far a - way
4. And Thy bless-ings now we ask on us be - stow; Help us as we would

joy and end - less praise; Hal - le - lu - jah! song the sweet-est an - gels sing,
loftiest heights of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! as we join the ransomed throng,
sum-mer land of song; Hal - le - lu - jah! let the wind our prais - es waft,
hum-bly come to Thee; And with mu - sic fill our souls in joy - ous strains,

CHORUS.

Let the high-est notes of joy - ous mu - sic raise. Hal - le - lu - jah! song vic-
They that sing the sweet redemption song a - bove.
To the God to whom we right-ful - ly be - long.
'Till on yonder heights Thy glory we shall see. Praise the Lord,

to - rious of the ransomed who have reached the golden shore, Hal - le - lu-
sing the song golden shore, Praise the

jah! song tri-umph - ant To our King who rules and reigns for ev-er-more.
Lord, sing the song

No. 180 We Shall See the King.

F. C. H. Used by permission. FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. A glorious time is com-ing when we all get home, When we've crossed in
2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heav - en ring, We shall hear the
3. We'll see the shin-ing an-gels on that bliss-ful shore, We shall meet our
4. We'll faithful be to serve Him till our race is run, Till thro' grace the

safe - ty o'er the bil- low's foam, When with the saints and an-gels there 'neath
songs of praise the ransomed sing, We'll see the might- y hosts that bow be-
loved ones who have gone be - fore, We'll dwell in joy su - per - nal there for-
bat -tle's fought and vic - t'ry's won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful

heav - en's dome, We shall see the beau - ty of the King some day.
fore the King, We shall see the glo - ry of the King some day.
ev - er - more, Best of all, we know we'll see the King some day.
one, well done," Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day, We shall see the King some day,
We shall see the King some day,
yes,
day,
We shall see the King of glo - ry When we meet to praise Him 'round the

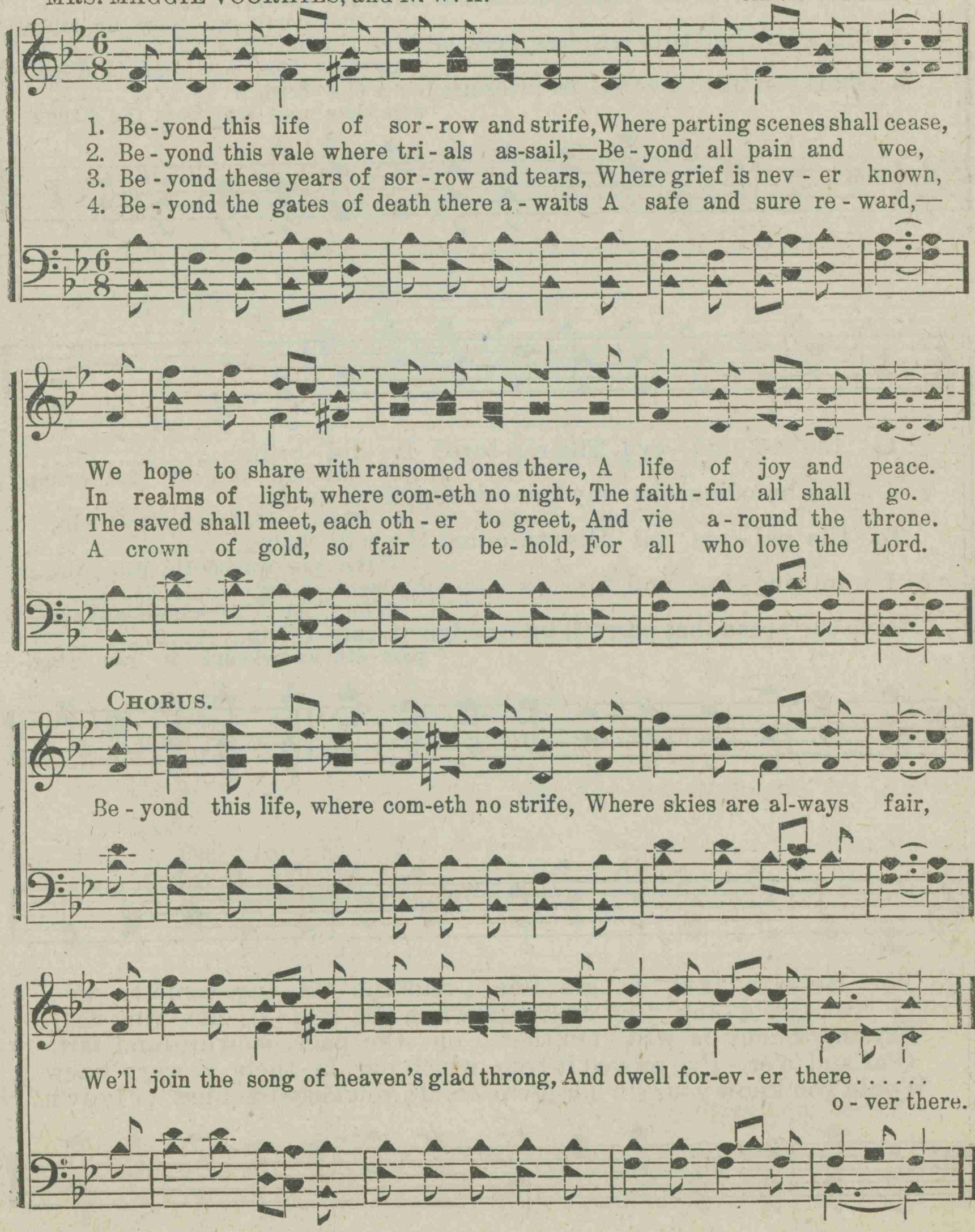
We Shall See the King. Concluded.



No. 181 Beyond This Life.

Covered by Publisher's Copyright.

MRS. MAGGIE VOORHIES, and N. W. A. ALVA J. SMITH.



No. 182. Wireless Message From the King.

"The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit."—JOHN 3: 8.

J. A. B. Copyright, 1908, by J. A. Brown. The Brown-Franklin Co., owners. J. A. BROWN.



1. O I've had a wire-less message from the King,.....
wire-less mes-sage from the King,
2. I was grind-ing in the pris-on house of sin,.....
the pris-on house of sin,
3. And He says that death for me can have no sting,.....
that death can have no sting,
4. Since I've had this wireless message from the King.....
wire-less mes-sage from the King
5. Would you have a wire-less message from the King?.....
wire-less mes-sage from the King?



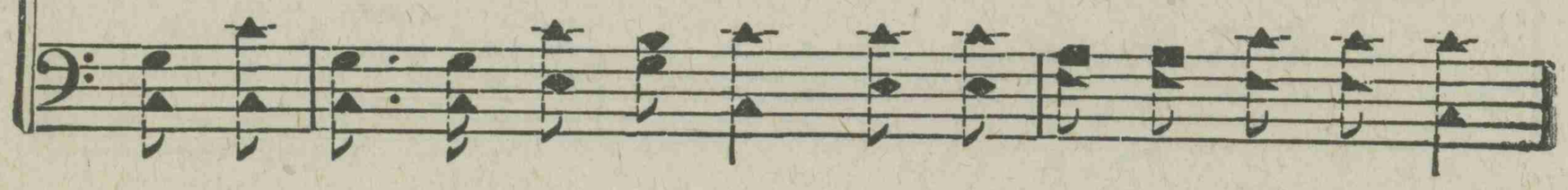


O the ec-sta-cy! The rap-ture! It did bring,.....
O the rap-ture it did bring,
I was brooding o'er my con-scious guilt with-in,.....
my con-scious guilt with-in,
To His pal-ace all His ransomed He will bring,.....
all His ran-somed He will bring,
I am sing-ing, and for ev-er-more will sing,.....
for ev-er-more will sing,
Have the peace that passeth knowledge it can bring,.....
pass-eth knowl-edge it can bring,

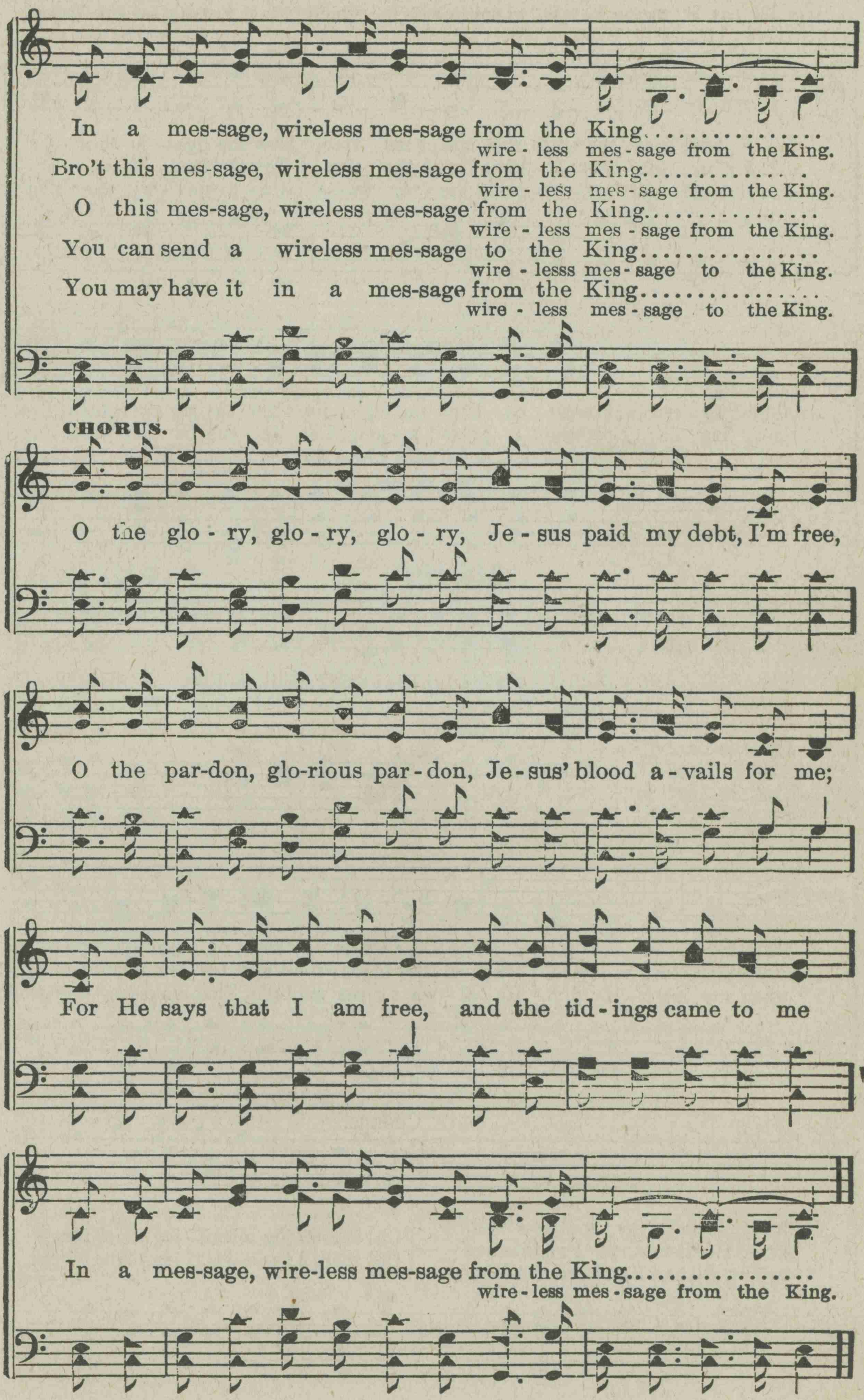




For He says that I am free, and the tid-ings came to me,
I was yield-ing to de-spair, when His spir-it, hov-'ring near,
Says my name is writ-ten there on the page, so white and fair,
O'er and o'er I've proved it true, which our fa-thers al-ways knew,
Would you know your sin for-giv'n, would you taste the bliss of heav'n?



Wireless Message From the King. Concluded.



No. 183. There's Joy With Jesus.

Copyright, 1919, in "Majestic Melodies," by Quartet Music Co. Controlled by J. W. Ferrill and J. E. Thomas.

J. W. F. J. W. FERRELL.

1. I have heard the truth that makes me free, Now the light is shin - ing
2. I'm so glad that I have found the way, To the land of ev - er -
3. Let me tell sal - va - tions sto - ry sweet, Un - to ev - 'ry wand'ring

forth to me, I trust - ed Him on high, He then to me drew nigh, I've
last - ing day, Now while I press a - long, Let Je - sus be my song, My
one I meet, The seed of love I'll sow, As on through life I go, Lost

now o-beyed His will; Ev-'ry day His name I shall a-dore, For He gives me
serv-ice to Him give; There's no one in all the world be-low, Who can like my
souls to Him 'twill bring; All the glo - ry I will give to Him, Who is near me

bless-ings o'er and o'er, No mat - ter where I rove, I feel His pre-cious
Sav - iour love me so, He shed His blood for me, Up - on Mount Cal - va-
when my path is dim, He al - ways gives me light, That makes my way grow

CHORUS.

love, It doth my soul now fill.
ry, He died that I might live.
bright, All hail Him Lord and King.

{ Oh! there's joy a-wait - ing there for me,
{ Oh! there's joy a-wait - ing there for me,

There's Joy With Jesus. Concluded.

When with Je - sus I shall ev - er be, I'm trust-ing ev - 'ry day, In
Ev - er more from sin and sor - row free, I'll sing and shout a - loud, And

1 2

Christ the on - ly way To reach that home a-bove.
praise the Son of God. [*Omit . . .*] Who won me by His love.

No. 184. Jewels.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

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

CHORUS.

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

His bright crown adorning, They shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crrwn.

No. 185. My Record Will Be There.

"For God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil."—Eccl. 12: 14.

Copyright, 1908, by J. A. Brown. The Brown-Franklin Co., owners.

J. A. B. J. A. Brown.

1. In a day that is not far, At the blaz-ing judgment bar,
2. I must meet each brok-en vow, That I hold so light-ly now,
3. Ev-'ry se-cret lust and tho't There shall be to judgment bro't,
4. I must meet my cankered gold, For whose greed my life was sold,
5. Let me turn and seek the Lord, Let me trust His ho-ly word,

Ev-en now the aw-ful summons I can hear; I must
Ev-'ry heart-ache I have caused, each sigh, each tear; Things that
When the Lord in all His glo-ry shall ap-pear; All the
It shall mock me in the judgment's lu-rid glare, Say-ing
Let us bow and call up-on Him while He's near; Then when

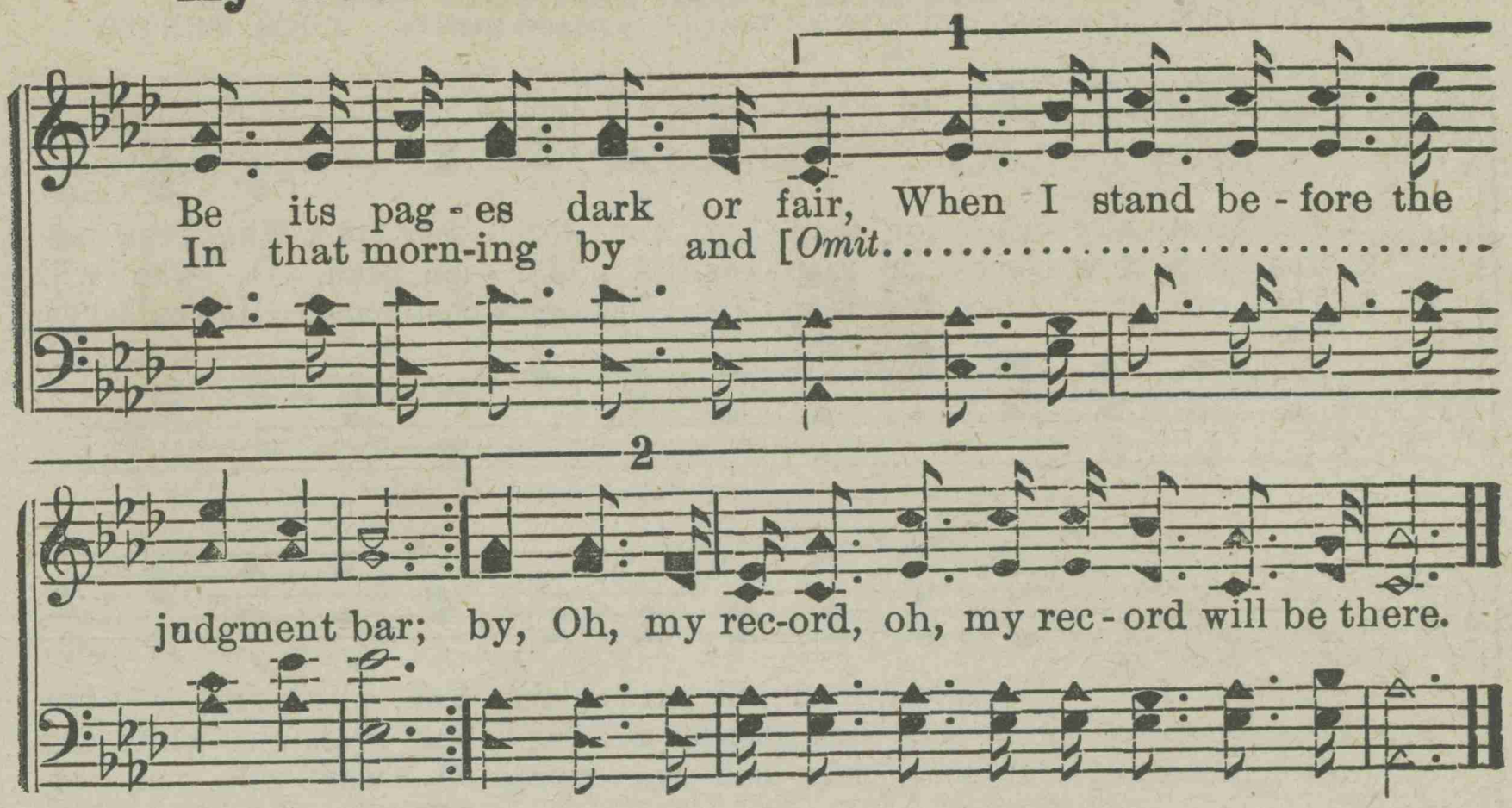
meet the might-y God, I must face His ho-ly word, I must
time can not e-rase, I must meet them face to face When I
deeds of dark-est night Shall come out to greet the light When I
ye have sold for naught, All the Saviour's blood had bo't, And you
I my rec-ord face, He will an-swer in my place When I

stand be-fore the judg-ment bar.

CHORUS.

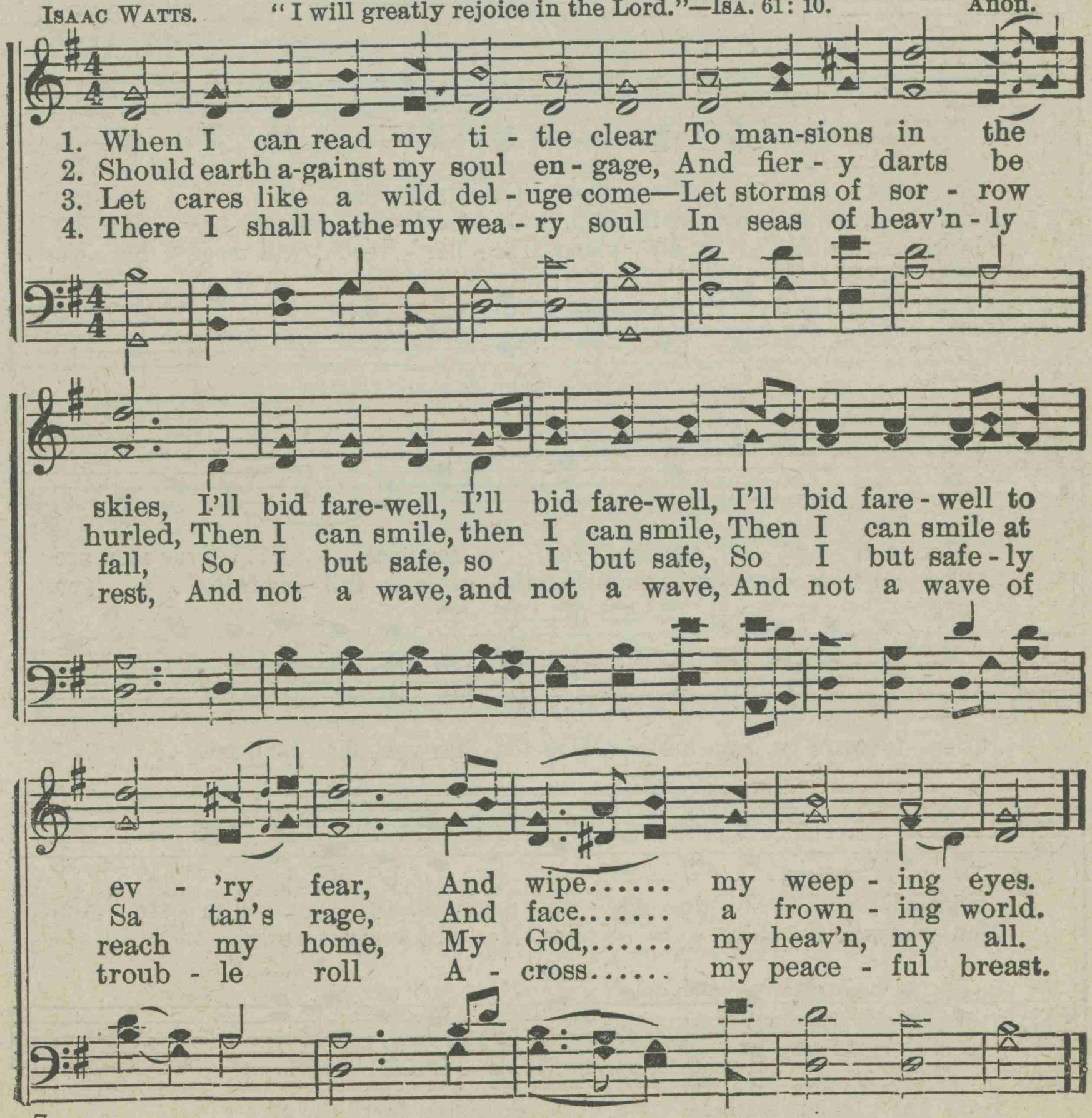
Oh, my rec-ord will be there,
When the books shall o-pen lie,

My Record Will Be There. Concluded.



No. 186. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

ISAAC WATTS. "I will greatly rejoice in the Lord."—ISA. 61: 10. Anon.



No. 187. The Call Comes for Reapers.

N. W. ALPHIN. Copyright, 1917, in "World Revival," by Quartet Music Co. THOS. BENTON.

1. The call now comes for reap - ers, For work - men true, Who fear not sun nor rain, To glean from hill and plain, For plenteous is the har - vest, But la - b'rers few, Go gath - er the gold - en grain.
2. The call now comes for reap - ers, A clar - ion call, O who will go to - day, And bear the sheaves a - way? The grain is white and wav - ing, And soon 'twill fall, O hast - en, make no de - lay.
3. The call now comes for reap - ers,—'Tis God's com-mand,—He's called you oft be - fore, But soon may call no more; O why will you, my broth - er, Still i - dly stand? The har - vest will soon be o'er.

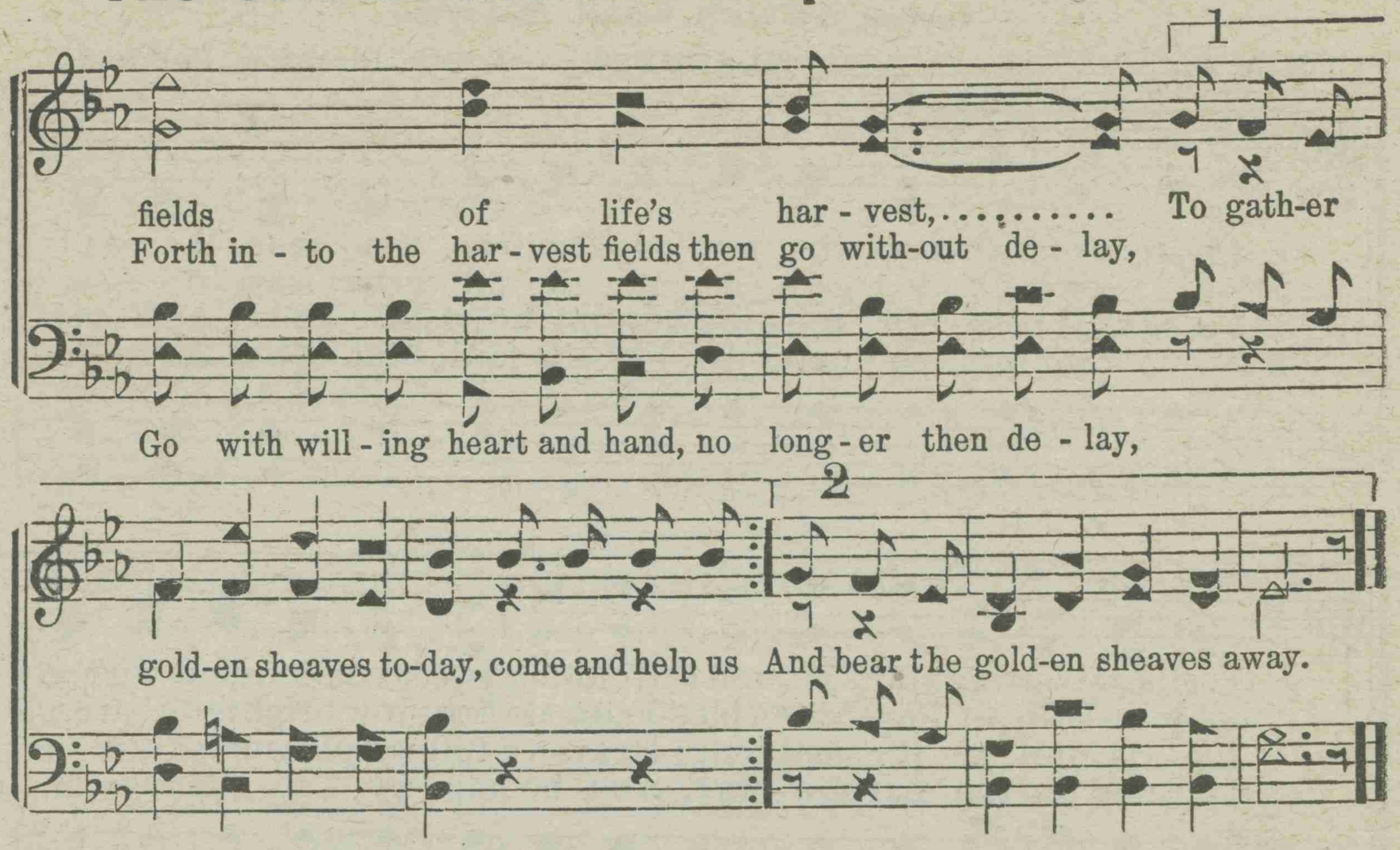
CHORUS.

The call comes for reap-ers,.....True men are want-ed,..... to go un - daunt-ed..... In - to the
The call now comes for reapers, For the grain is fall - ing fast, yes, Men who will not shirk, yes, Men who fear not work,

Then forward go, my brother, E're the har-vest shall be past,

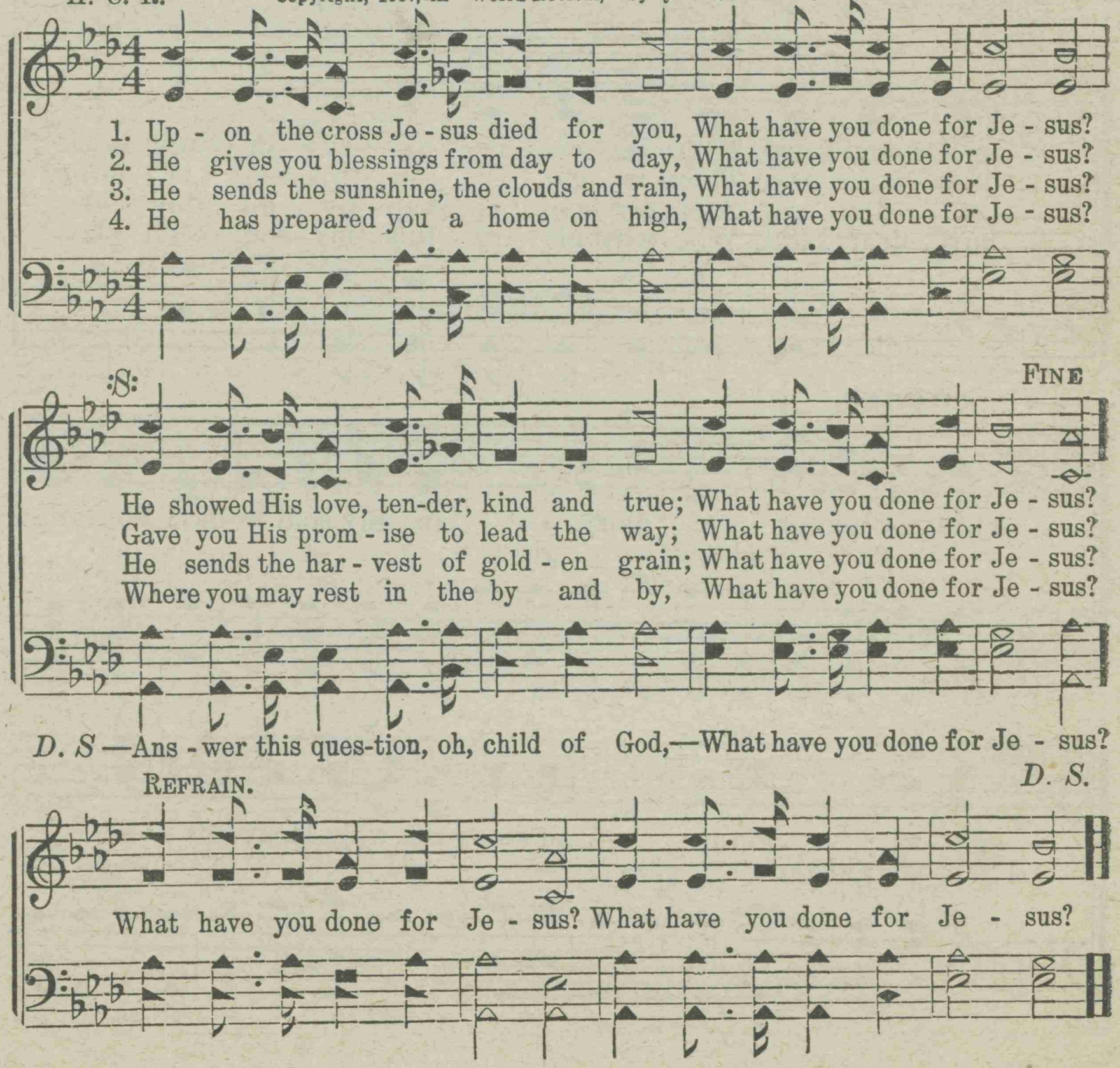
Hear the clar-ion call, Sounding forth to all,

The Call Comes for Reapers. Concluded.



No. 188 What Have You Done for Jesus?

H. C. R. Copyright, 1917, in "World Revival," by Quartet Music Co. H. CLYDE ROSE.



No. 189 There is Glory in My Soul.

Copyright, 1903, by E. A. Hoffman. Used by per.

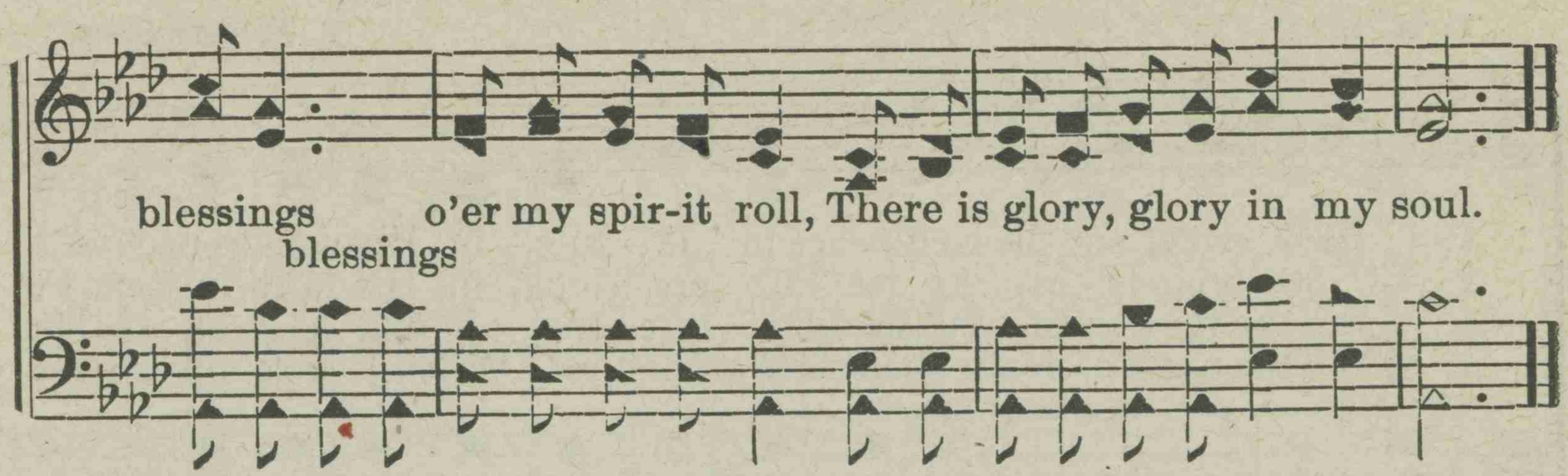
E. A. H. (GLADNESS.) REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

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

CHORUS.

There is glo-ry, glory, in my soul to-day; Wondrous glo-ry, glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry all along the way; Heaven's holiest glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, ho liest

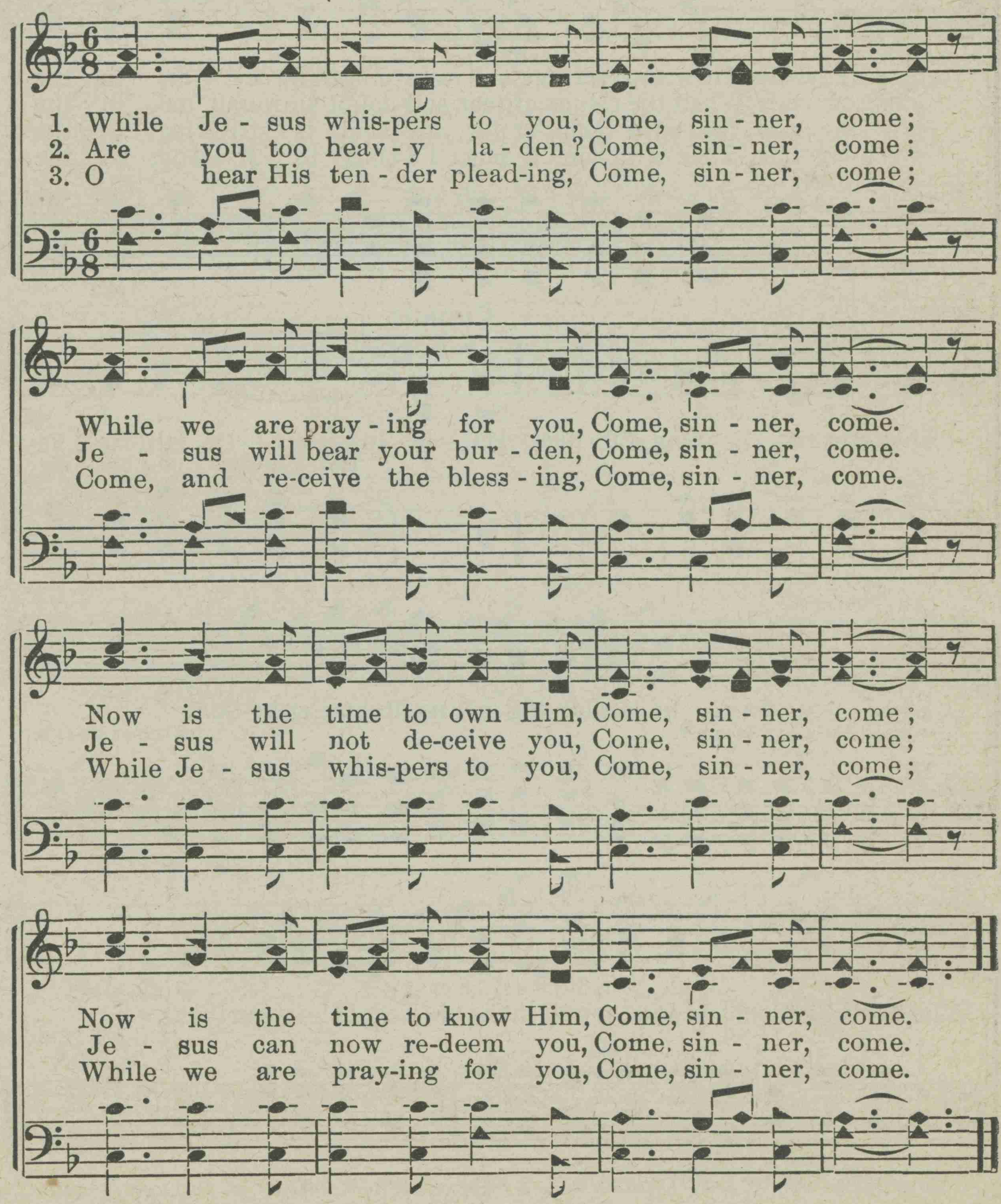
There is Glory in My Soul. Concluded.



No. 190 While Jesus Whispers to You.

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W. E. WITTER. (THE SINNER'S INVITATION.) H. R. PALMER.



No. 191. IN THE SHELTER OF HIS WING.

T. M. B. T. M. Bowdish.

1. I have sweet and blessed peace in Je - sus, In His wondrous love I now a - bide; He's my ref-uge and my strength for-ev - er, In the
2. All His prom-is - es to me are pre - cious, In His faith-ful-ness I'll e'er con - fide; When the clouds of fear and doubt surround me, In the
3. When the fol-lies of the world al - lure me, I will hast-en to His lov - ing side; When the tempt-er for my soul is striv - ing, In the
4. When the night of death shall close around me, When I look up - on the swell-ing tide, Then with con - fi-dence I'll cling to Je - sus, In the

Chorus.

shel - ter of His wing I'll hide. Hal - le - lu - - - jah! He's my Sav - - iour, In His lov-ing care no ill can e'er be-tide;

Hal - le - lu - jah! He's my Saviour, He's my Saviour, can e'er be-tide;

When waves of sin and sorrow roll, In the shelter of His wing I'll hide.....
I'll safely hide.

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No. 192 O Why Not To-night.

DR. H. BONAR. Music and Chorus by JOE W. EARLS.

Pleadingly.

1. O do not let the words depart And close thine eyes against the
2. To-morrow's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de - lud - ed
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our blessed Lord re - fus-eth none, Who would to Him their souls u-

light; Poor sinnner, harden not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
quite? Renounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, O to-night.
nite, Be-lieve, o - bey the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night, O why
why not to-night, why not to-night, why not to-night,

not to-night, Don't wait till too
O be saved to-night, Do not long-er wait, soon 'twili

late, O why not be saved to-night.
be too late, be saved to-night.

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No. 193. Trusting in the Mighty One.

"He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself."—1 JOHN 5: 10.

G. M. BILLS. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. Trusting in the Sav-iour, who has ransomed me; Paid the debt of
2. Feasting in the pastures where all want is o'er— By the liv - ing
3. En - ter - ing the ho - lies by the liv - ing way; In the path of
4. Im - age of the Fa - ther, I have heard Thy voice, Roy - al im-mor-

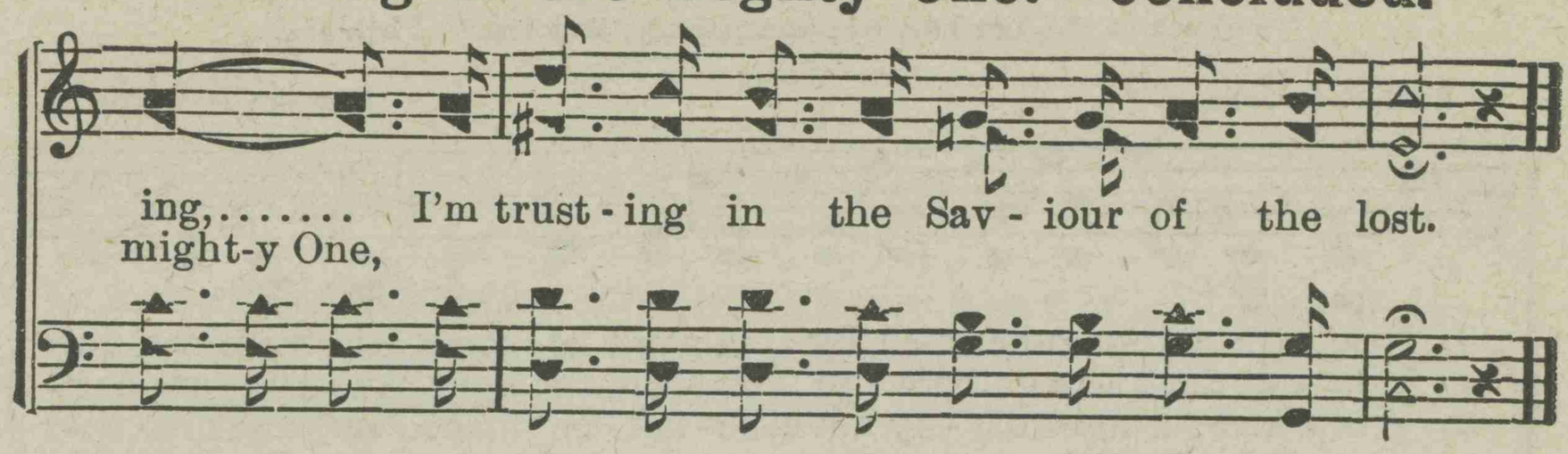
sinners on the cru - el tree; By the blood of Je - sus I am now set free,
wa-ters I can thirst no more; Passing to re-demp-tion by the on - ly door,
shadows I no lon-ger stray; Love assures my welcome to the realms of day,
tal - i - ty is now my choice; Ut-ter-most sal-va-tion makes my heart rejoice,

CHORUS.

Trusting in the Sav-iour of the lost. Trust - - - ing
Trust-ing in the might-y One,
trust - - - ing,
trust-ing in the might-y One,
Trust-ing in the might - y One who
sealed my par - don; Trust - - - ing, trust - - - -
Trusting in the might-y One, trust - ing in the

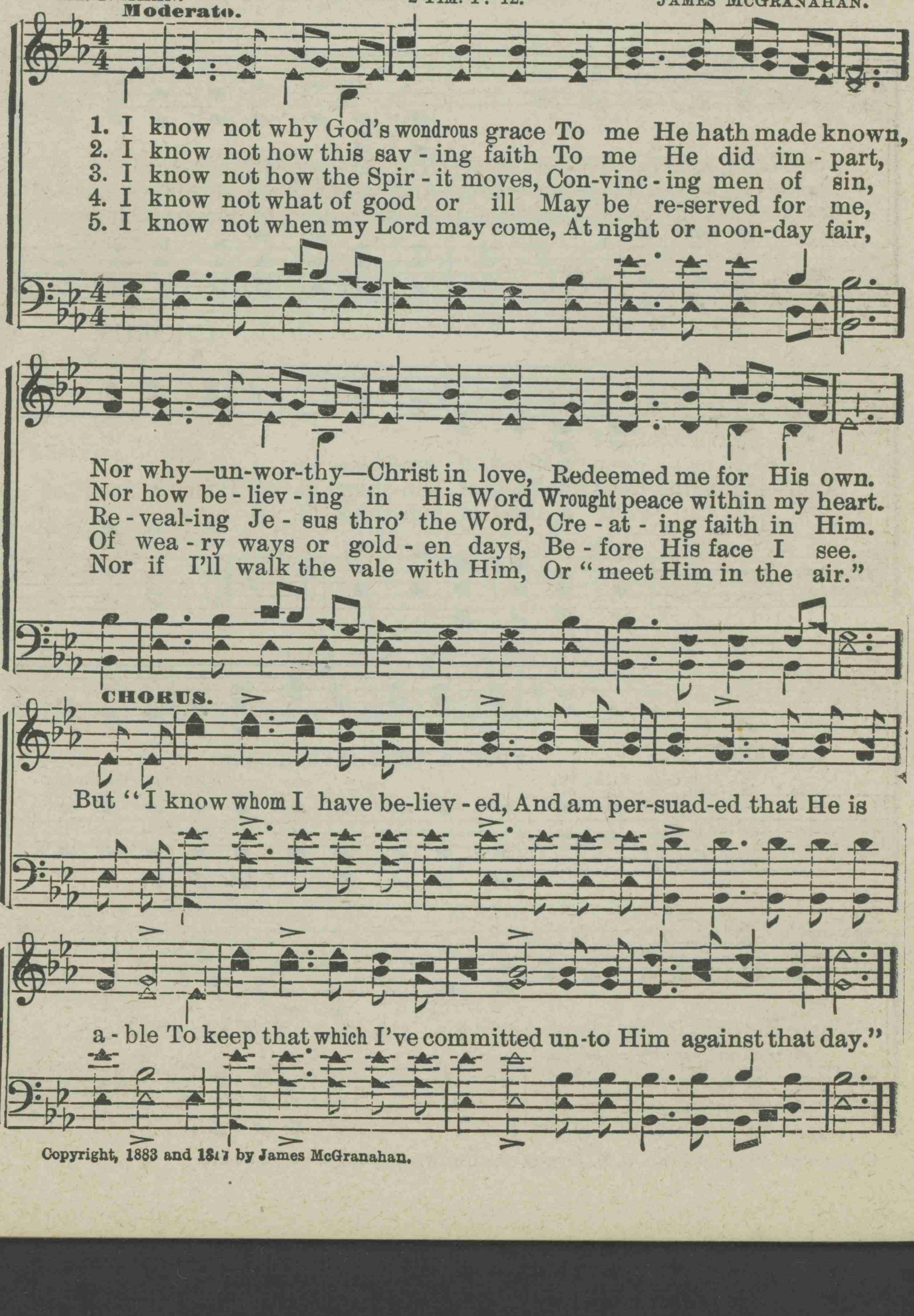
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Trusting in the Mighty One. Concluded.



No. 194. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL. NATHAN. 2 TIM. 1: 12. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



Copyright, 1883 and 1887 by James McGranahan.

No. 195. Pour a Flood of Sunshine In.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway; again I say, Rejoice."—Phil. 4: 4.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. Howard E. Smith.

1. Heal the bro-ken-heart-ed by a word of cheer, Bid them look to Je-sus, who is ev-er near; To al-lay each sor-row and to
2. Where the clouds have gathered to ob-scure the light, And His smil-ing pres-ence seemeth lost to sight, And a-round are set-tling shades of
3. Woes and sor-rows dai-ly have be-fall-en man; Tears and dis-ap- pointments all are in God's plan; By some deed of kindness if you

CHORUS.

dry each tear Pour a flood of sun-shine in.
com-ing night, Pour a flood of sun-shine in.
will you can Pour a flood of sun-shine in.

} Pour a flood of sun-shine in,..... Pour a flood of sun-shine in;.....
the sun-shine in, the sun-shine in;

Where the light is dim, clouded o'er by sin, Pour a flood of sunshine in.

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No. 196

The Rose of Sharon.

Affectionately inscribed to Mrs. Palmer.

H. R. P.

BY PER. DR H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Dr. H. R. Palmer.

1. There's a Rose that is blooming for you, friend, There's a Rose that is blooming for me;
2. Long a-go in the valley so fair, friend, Far a-way by the beau-ti-ful sea,
3. All in vain did they crush this fair flow'r, friend, All in vain did they shatter the tree,

Its perfume is pervading the world, friend, Its per-fume is for you and for me.
This pure Rose in its beauty first bloom'd, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.
For its roots, deeply bedded, sprang forth, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.

REFRAIN.

There's a Rose,..... a love-ly Rose,..... And its
Rose that blooms for me, A Rose that blooms for you,

beau-ty all the world shall see;.... There's a Rose,..... a
Rose that blooms for me,

love-ly Rose,..... Its per-fume is for you and for me.
A Rose that blooms for you,

No. 197. Tenderly Calling.

"Turn ye, turn ye, for why will ye die?"—EZEK. 33: 11.

F. J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Turn thee, O lost one, care-worn and wea - ry, Lo! the good Shep - herd is call - ing to - day; Seek-ing to save thee, wait-ing to cleanse thee,
2. Still He is wait - ing, why wilt thou per - ish, Tho' thou hast wan-d'red so far from the fold? Yet, with His life - blood He has re-deemed thee,
3. List to His mes - sage, think of His mer - cy! Sin-less, yet bear - ing thy sins on the tree; Per - fect re - mis - sion, life ev - er - last - ing,
4. Come in the old way, come in the true way, En - ter thro' Je - sus, for He is the Door; He is the Shep - herd, ten - der - ly call - ing,

CHORUS.

Haste to re - ceive Him, no lon-ger de - lay.
Won-drous com - pas - sion that can-not be told! Ten-der - ly call - ing,
Thro' His a - tone-ment, He of - fers to thee.
Come in thy weak-ness, and wan-der no more.

pa - tient - ly call - ing, Hear the good Shep - herd call - ing to thee;

Ten-der-ly call-ing, pa-tient-ly call-ing, Lov-ing-ly say - ing, "Come unto Me!"

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 198 Sweetest Mother.

(Mixed Quartet.)

GERTRUDE STODDARD DENNSTEDT. WILL M. RAMSEY.

Slow.

1. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, There are
2. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, Though
3. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, She stays close-ly at home, So

ma - ny whose beau-ty, will my moth-er's out-shine; She's a lit - tle old
e - ven her plain-ness now my heart-strings en-twine, Oth -er hands may be
calm and con - tent-ed, al-though oth-ers may roam, And in ten - der young

D. S.—glo - ry a -

fashioned, As I Plain-ly can see, But she is for - ev - er Sweee-est
whit - er But none oth - er so dear, For they smoothed my pillow For
child-hood, 'Twas that home sheltered me, And she who so graced it Dear - est

round her, God a - bides it may be And she is for - ev - er Sweet-est

FINE. REFRAIN.

moth-er to me.
man - y a year. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, But she's sweeter each
ev - er shall be.

moth-er to me.

D. S.

day, I a - dore her plain features, And her thin locks of gray. There's a

Copyright 1917, by Will M Ramsey.

199

Love Divine.

M. McN. Sebren and McNeil, owners. MYRTLE McNEIL.

1. When I had gone..... so far in sin, ... So far I
2. O, love di - vine,..... sent from a - bove,..... That made Him
3. And now I'm trust - - ing in His love,..... It keeps me

1. When I had gone so far in sin,

could not see;..... God's love di - vine..... then came with-
leave His home;..... To come and die..... for you and
all the way;..... It points me to..... that home a-
could not, could not see, I could not see; His love di-vine

in,—..... My life was then made free.....
me,—..... E'en tho' in sin we roam.....
bove,..... To realms of end - - less day.....
crept slow-ly in, was then made free.

CHORUS.

O love di - vine,..... my Sav-iour's love, ... Sent from the
O love di-vine, my Saviour's love,

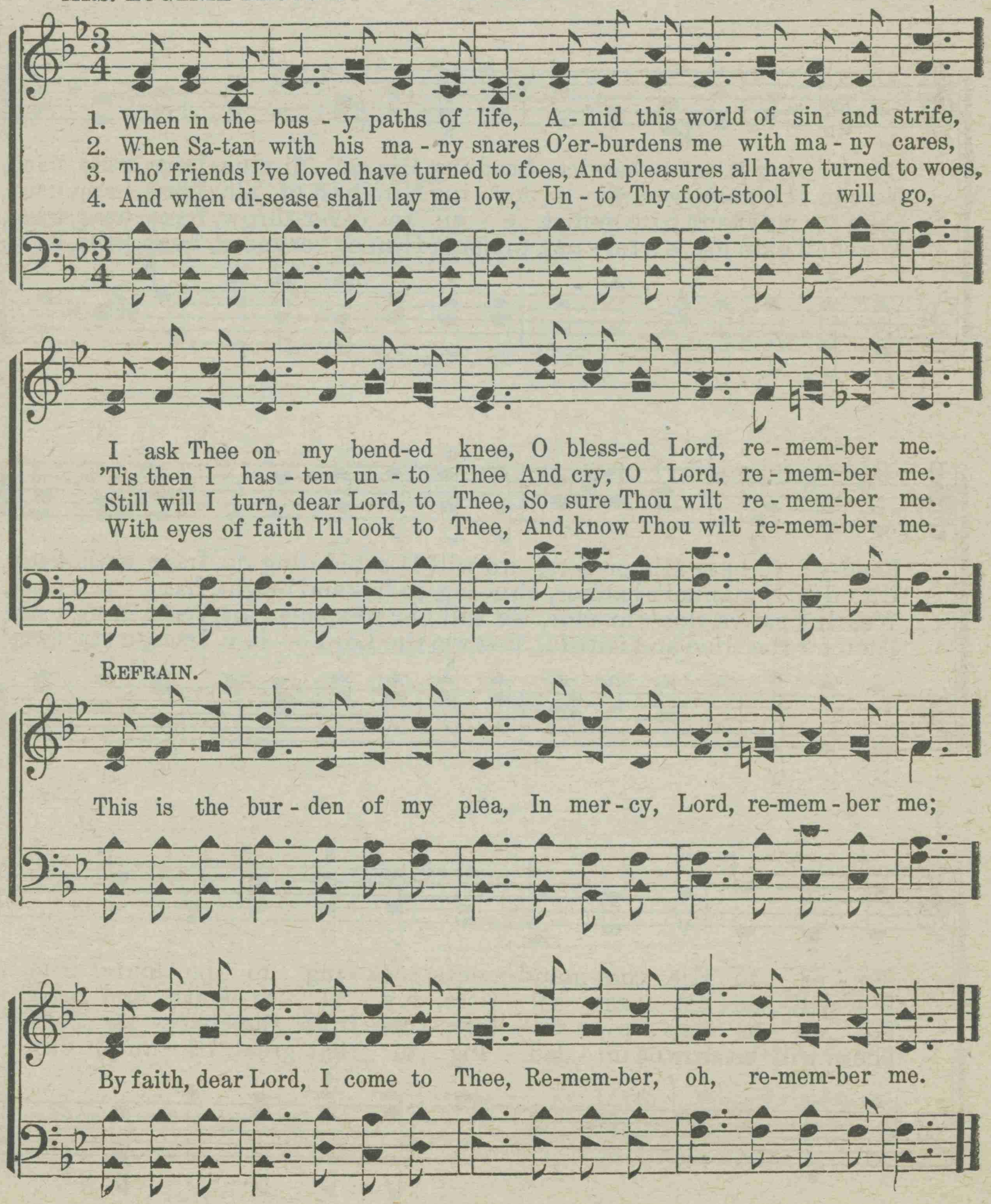
One on high;..... 'Twas this di - rect - - ed
Sent from the One on high, the One on high; 'Twas this directed

Love Divine. Concluded.



200 O Lord, Remember Me.

MRS. EUGENIA BRUTON. O. A. Towery, owner. MRS. LULA TOWERY.



No. 201. Under Emanuel's Banner.

Words and music copyrighted, 1912, by J. E. Thomas.

JENNIE WILSON AND J. E. T. Music and Refrain by J. E. THOMAS.

Not fast.

1. Un - der E-man-uel's banner glad-ly we fall in line, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
2. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, gath-er - ing at His call, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
3. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, where He shall bid us go, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
4. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, aft - er the strife is o'er, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Of - fer - ing Him our service, heed-ing His call di-vine, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Now in His name we ral - ly, lov - ing Him best of all, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Soon we will march to con-flict, e - vil to o-ver-throw, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
We shall gain joy e - ter - nal, praising Him ev - er-more, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Read-y to hear His or-ders, we will His bid-ding do, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Un - der E-manuel's banner, shin-ing so fair and bright, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Wearing sal-va-tion's ar-mor, we will our weapons wield, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Then for the tried and faithful, those who the Lord o - bey, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Ev - er to His com-mand-ments, seek - ing to be found true,
We will en - list as sol - diers, loy - al to truth and right,
Till we as hap - py vic - tors, turn from the bat - tle field,
There will be crowns un - fad - ing, in that great tri - umph day,

Under Emanuel's Banner. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp. Under the ban - ner of
Under the ban - ner,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Prince E-man - u - el,
so gladly we march along,
E - man - u - el,.....
Tramp, tramp, tramp,
E - man - u -
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

el,.....
Ba - ra - ca's are march - ing on,
Ba - ra - ca's are marching on,.....
We-nev - er can suf - fer loss
We nev - er can suf - fer loss, ...
While
Phi-
foll'wing E - man-u - el,

Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

lathea's are with the throng,
Phi-la-thea's are with the throng,
marching beneath His cross,
While marching be-neath His cross,
Forward, and conquer ev - 'ry
.....
Forward, and
.....

tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

foe;
Win the vic - to - ry (the vic - to - ry.)

No. 202 The Banner of the Cross.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."—Ps. 60: 4.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis-play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath-er as the flood, Let the standard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher-ev - er man may dwell, Make the glorious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near— It is hast'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis-played, And beneath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
tid - ings known; Of the crim-son ban-ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day, Then be-fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

CHORUS.

While as ransomed ones we sing. March-ing on,..... marching
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!

on, on,

on,..... For Christ count ev'ry-thing but loss!..... And to
on, on, ev-'ry-thing but loss!

crown Him King, we'll toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!
Be-neath

Copyright, 1884 and 1887, by James McGranahan.

No. 203 Let the Words of my Mouth.

Sentence.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. N. LINCOLN.

H. N. Lincoln.

Let the words of my mouth And the med - i - ta-tions of my heart, Let the

words of my mouth And the med-i - ta-tions of my heart, Let the words of my mouth

And the med - i - ta-tions of my heart Be ac-cept - a-ble in thy sight, Be ac-

Rit.

cept-a-ble in thy sight, Teach us Lord how to serve thee, Teach us Lord how to pray,

Maestoso.

Our father who art in heaven hallowed be Thy name:
Give us this day our dai - ly bread:
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heav - en.
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who tres-pass a - gainst us.
For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glo-ry for-ever and ev - er. A-MEN.

No. 204 THE ROLL CALL HERE.

Rev. H. C. WOODS. R. HAYES WILLIS.

1. Hear the or - der of the Cap-tain call - ing, time will soon be o'er,
2. See the ea - ger hosts of Sa - tan gath'ring round on ev - 'ry hand;
3. When we meet for cor - o - na - tion of the faith - ful o - ver there,
4. Time for shout-ing and re - joic - ing when the vic - to - ry is won,

Man - y sol - diers He must have from far and near; There are
For our sons and daughters they are fierce and strong; "To the
Shall the Sav - iour, sit - ting on His judg-ment throne, Say, "I
When God's ris - en saints are wait - ing in the air, But the

souls in sin and dark - ness, and for them the cross He bore;
cen - ter ral - ly! ral - ly! hear the voice of Christ's command,
know you not, de - sert - er, you are not a right - ful heir,
time is now for ac - tion and hard fight - ing must be done,

Come, my com - rade, now fall in and an - swer "Here!"
An - swer "Here!" and vol - un - teer to fight the wrong.
For my lost and hun - gry ones you left a - lone."
Ere the roll is called up yon - der, o - ver there.

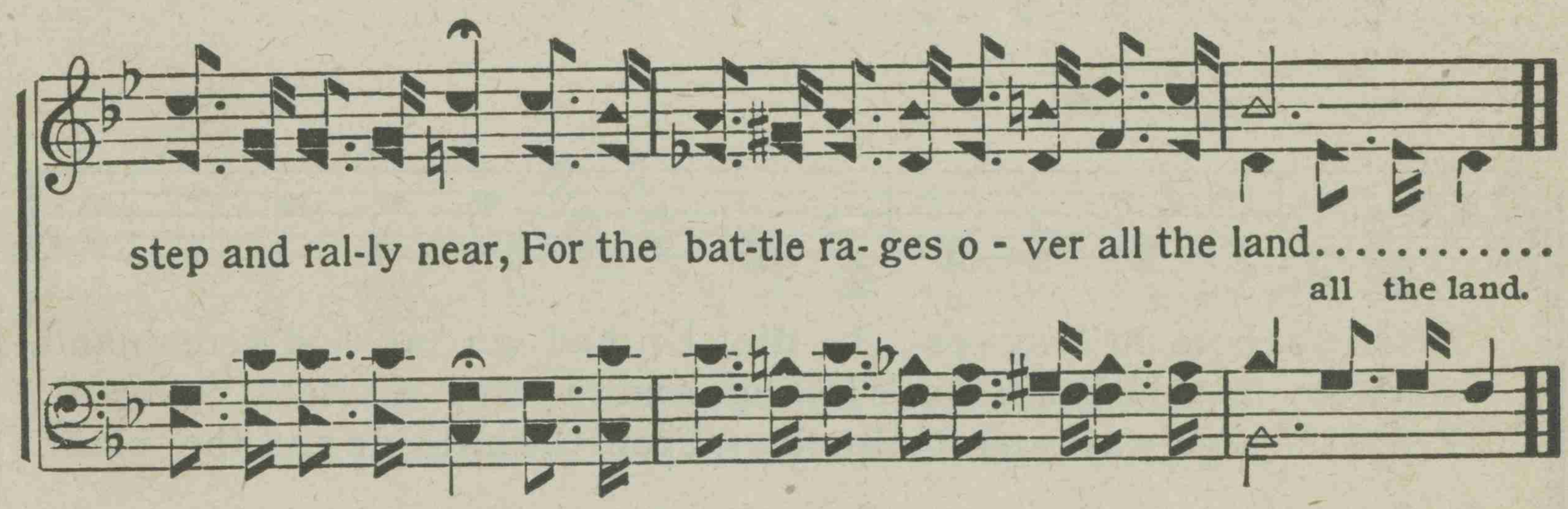
CHORUS.

Volunteer, volunteer, answer, "here! here! here!" quickly speak loud and clear,

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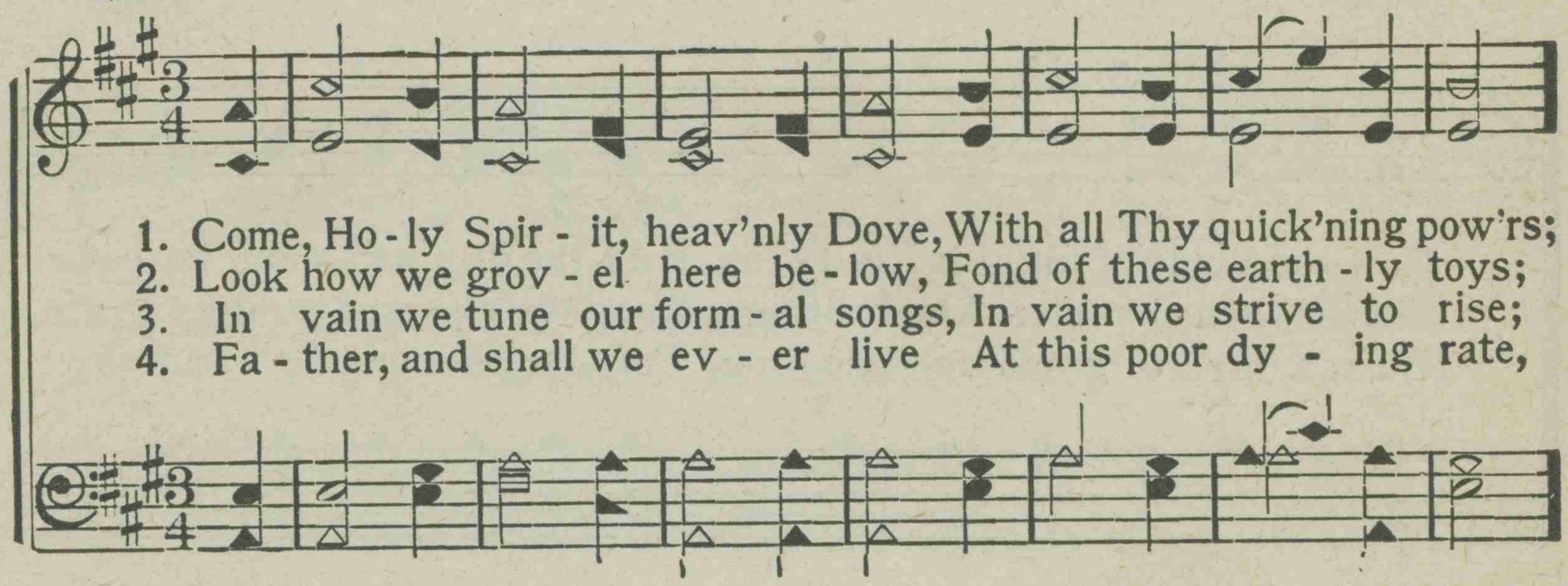
THE ROLL CALL HERE—Concluded.

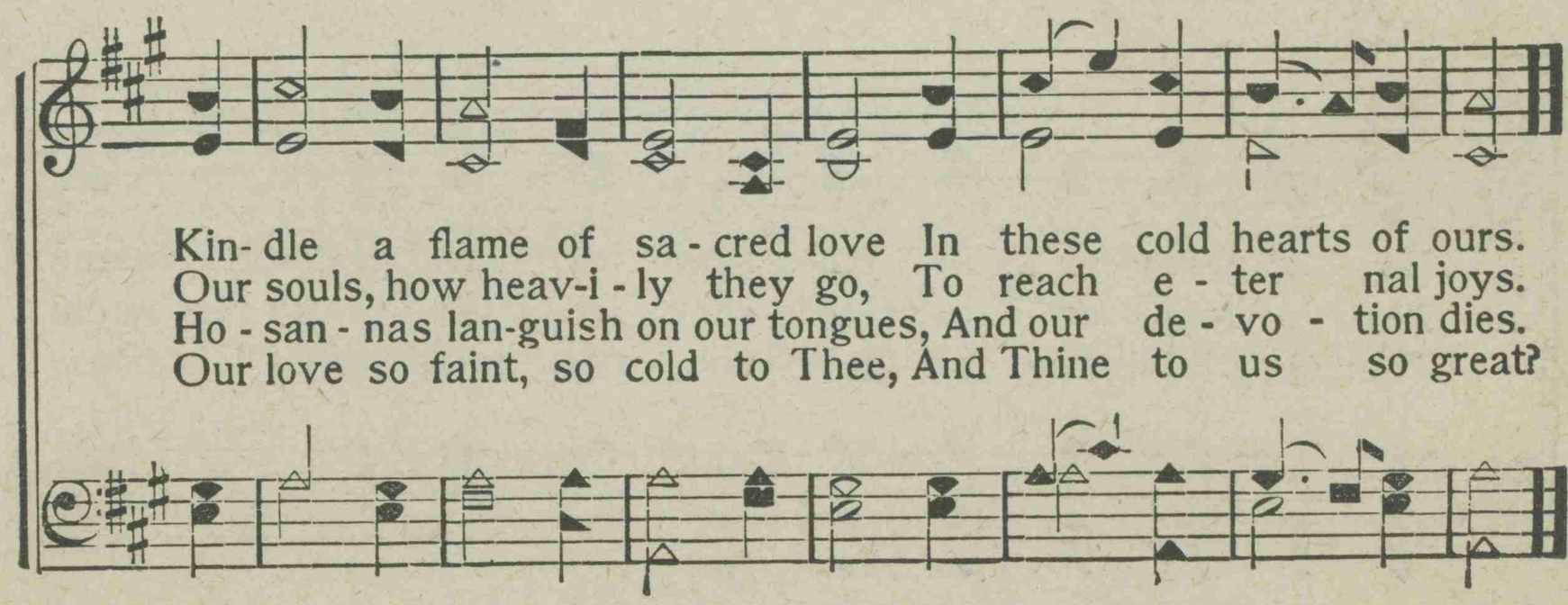




No. 205 COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

ISAAC WATTS. Adapted by R. SIMPSON.





No. 206. Awake, to the Harvest.

D. and Y. Deaton and Yandel, owner. DEATON and YANDEL.

Arr. by A. B. S.

1. Lo! the grain is ripe and read - y For the will-ing gleaner's hand,
2. Be a will - ing work-er, broth-er, In the har-vest of the Lord.
3. When the reaping time is o - ver, And the sheaves are gathered in,

Stand ye there no long - er i - dle, Up and go at God's command.
Gath-er in the grain that's falling, And re-ceive a rich re - ward.
From the high-ways and the by-ways, From the hill-side and the plain.

Now the shade of night is fall - ing, And the day will soon be o'er,
Thrust ye in thy sic - kle, broth-er, Reap the ripe and gold-en grain,
What a day of great re - joic - ing, For the gleaners by and by,

Be a glean - er in His serv - ice, And praise His name.
Be a reap - er in God's serv - ice, And praise His name.
Then they'll join the an - gel cho - rus, And praise His name.

Awake, to the Harvest. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

A - wake, a - wake, A - wake to the beau-ti - ful
A - wake, a - wake,

grain; A - wake, a - wake, A - wake to the harvest of
A-wake, a - wake,

fame; A-wake, a-wake, A-wake to the beau-ti-ful
A-wake, a-wake,

grain; A-wake, a - wake, a - wake, a - wake, And praise His name.

No. 207 Send the Glad Gospel News.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Copyright, 1917 in "Winning Carols," by Quartet Music Co. C. F. CRAIN.

With vigor.

1. Send the glad news to - day, Send it to souls a - stray, Tell of the
2. Send the glad news a - long, Send it with pray'r and song, Un - to each
3. Send it in Je - sus' name, Ca - rols of joy pro - claim Un - to a

Christ who died ev - 'ry lost soul to save; Sing of His grace so free,
tribe and tongue let the glad mes - sage roll; Sing it to - all the race,
sin - cursed world speed the glad news a - long; Tell of the crim - son stream,

How up - on Calv' - ry's tree, For the whole world His pre-cious life He gave.
Tell it in ev' - ry place, O - ver the whole wide world, from pole to pole.
Sing of His love su - preme, Tell it a - broad in speech and pray'r and song.

REFRAIN.

Tell the glad news (glad news), Tell the glad news, O - ver the
gos - pel news,

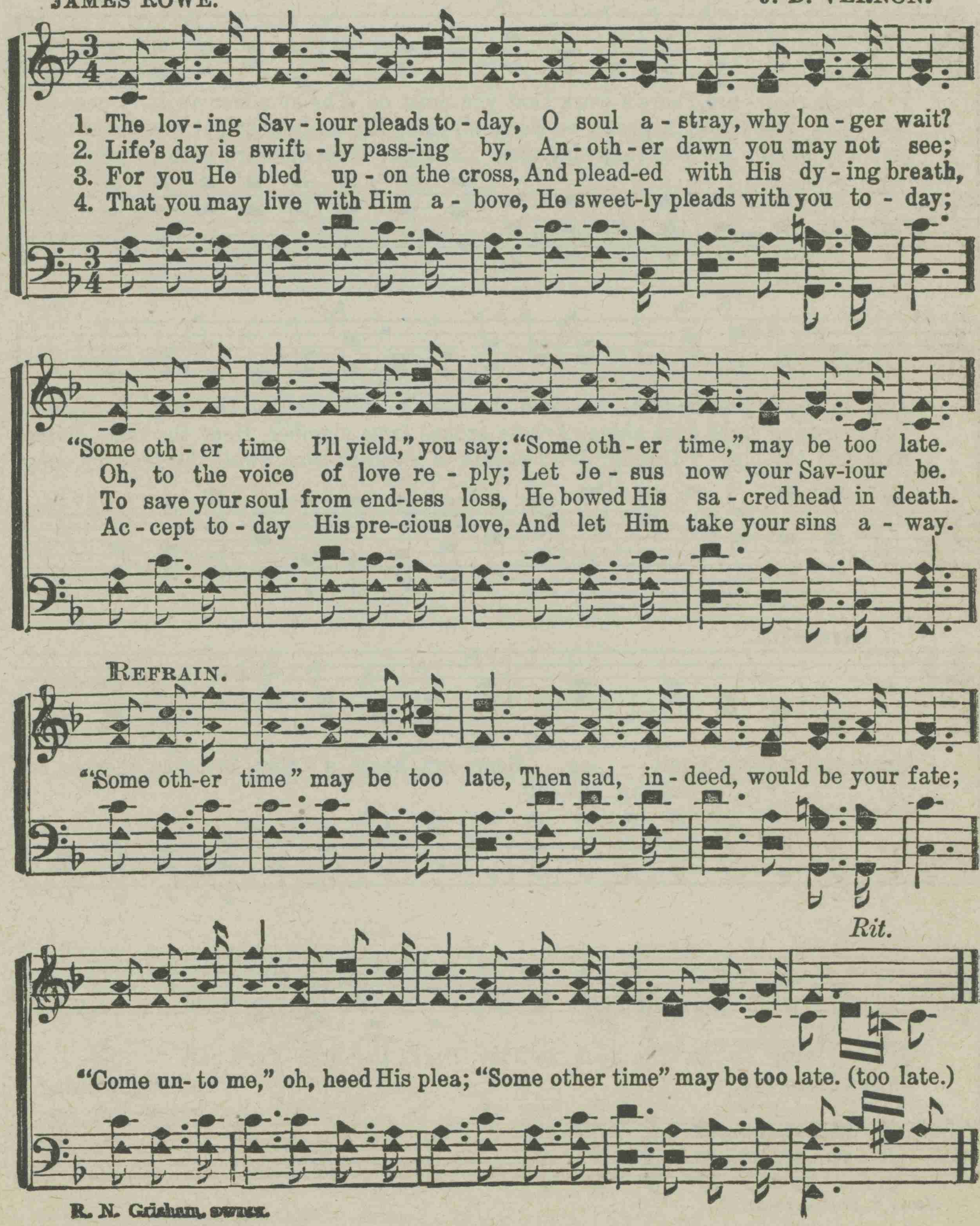
whole wide world speed it a - long (a - long); Tell the glad news (glad news),

Send the Glad Gospel News. Concluded.



No. 208 Some Other Time May Be Too Late.

JAMES ROWE. J. D. VERNON.



R. N. Grisham, SWTEX.

No. 209 Hark! the Master's Calling.

LIZZIE DEARMAND. HENRY P. MORTON.

1. The Mas-ter of the har-vest Is call-ing now for you, A-wak-en,
2. The fields are white and gleam-ing, Bind up the fall-ing grain, Who la-bor
3. The Mas-ter of the har-vest Is look-ing from on high, O go not

i-dle reap-ers, There's work that you must do, The sum-mer swift-ly pass-es,
for the Mas-ter, A great re-ward ob-tain, The an-gels bright are watch-ing,
emp-ty hand-ed, For reap-ing time is nigh; Then on-ward with re-joic-ing,

And la-bor's just be-gun, Go join the bus-y toil-ers Ere the day is done.
The morn-ing light doth shine, Arouse, arouse from slumber, Hear the voice divine.
And join the bus-y throng, With shouts of ex-ul-ta-tion, Swell the reaper's song.

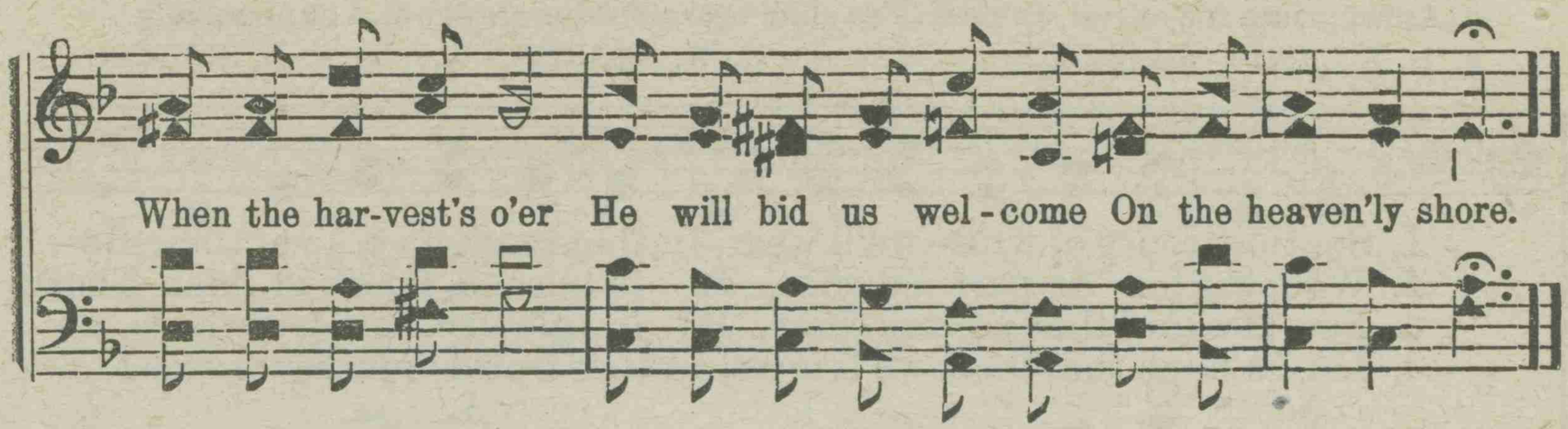
CHORUS.

Hark! the Mas-ter's call-ing, Reap-ers, haste a-way, Bringing sheaves for
call-ing, call-ing,

Je-sus, at His feet to lay, Hark! the Mas-ter's call-ing,
Je-sus bring-ing, call-ing, call-ing,

Henry P. Morton, owner.

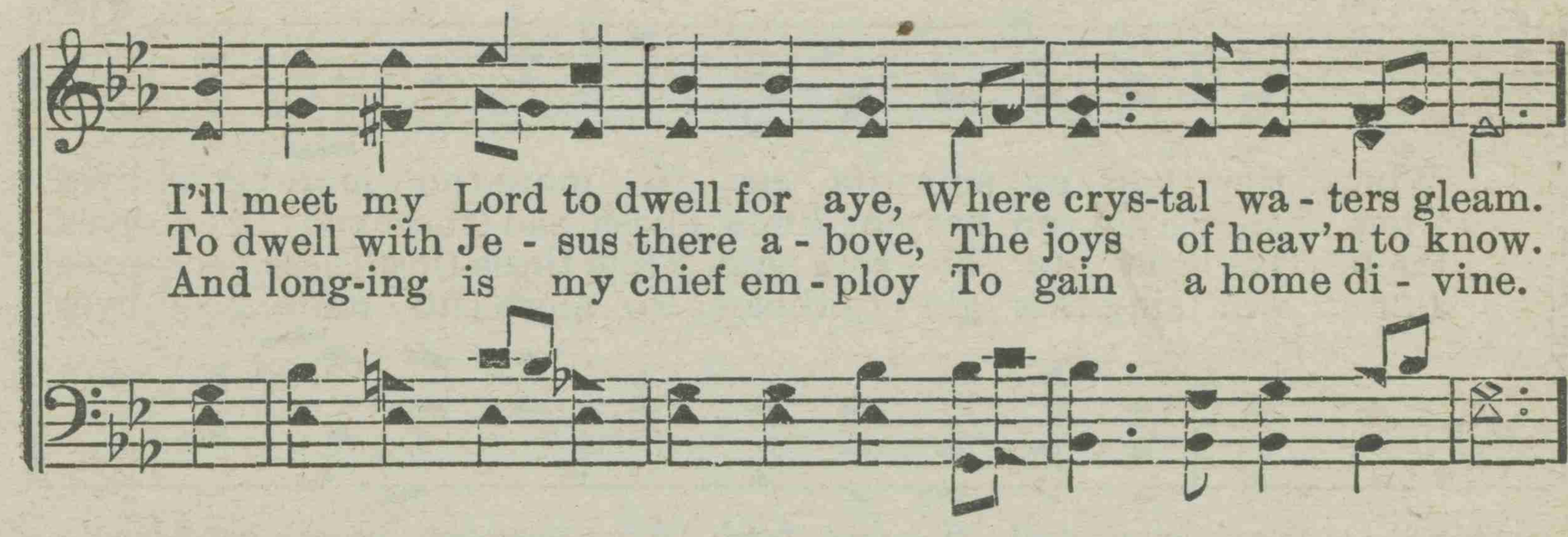
Hark! the Master's Calling. Concluded.

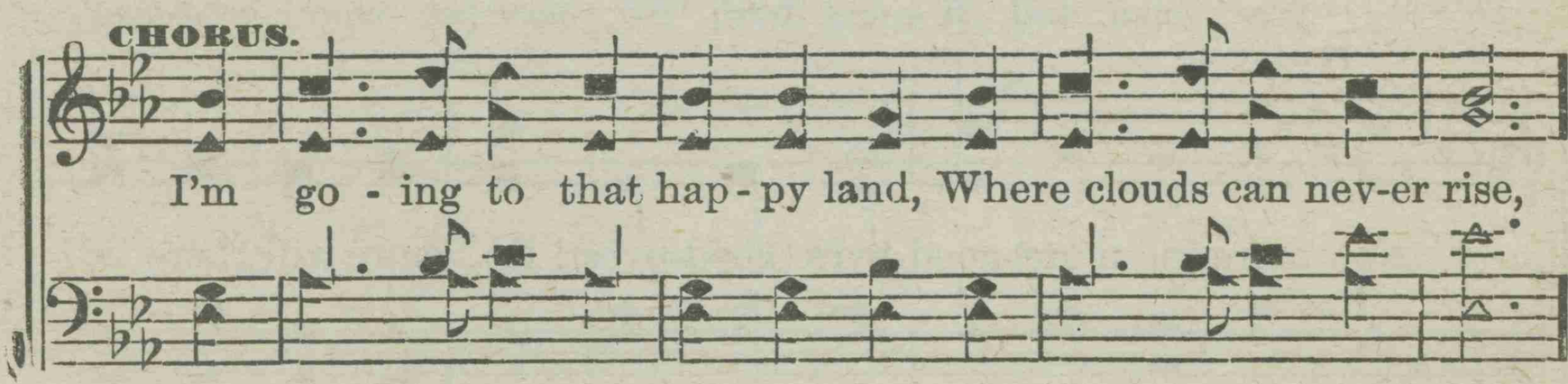


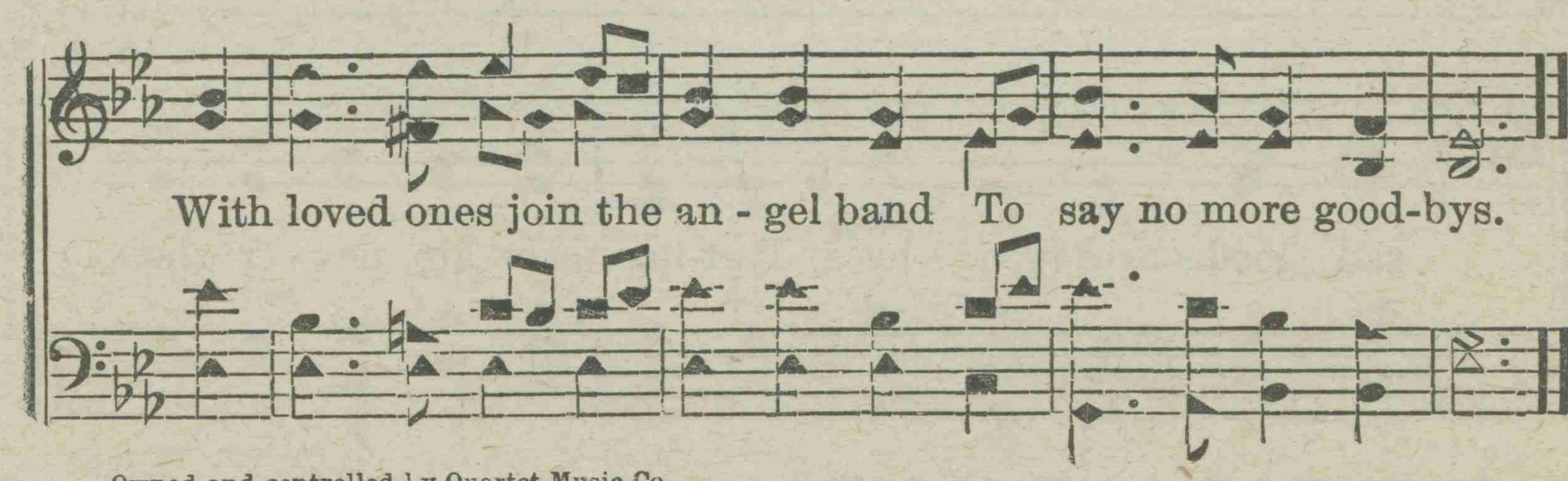
No. 210 I'll Join the Angel Band.

J. L. J. (To my pupils.) J. L. JIMERSON.









Owned and controlled by Quartet Music Co.

No. 211. No More Good-Byes!

Appropriate for burial service. For such occasion sing slowly and expressively.

F. L. EILAND. Adapted. G. W. SEBREN. Arr. by A. B. SEBREN.

1. Spotless robes of white we'll wear, In that re-gion o - ver there Be -
2. Weeping for de-part - ed ones, It is hushed, for-ev-er done, There
3. For the soul that en-ters there, It is glo - ry ev -'ry-where, Be -
4. Let us hope that them we'll meet, In that world of pleasure sweet, Be-

yond (be-yond) the skies (the skies); And in peace we'll ev - er stay,
are (there are) no sighs (no sighs); O - ver there 'tis ev - er so,
fore (be - fore) its eyes; (its eyes); And it ne'er can feel a - gain
yond (be-yond) the skies (the skies); Where no more of death we'll dream,

Where the hap - py spir - its say No more (no more) good-byes!
That the saved can nev - er know These sad (these sad) good-byes!
Such as is our bo - som pain, From these (from these good-byes!
But will sing this glo - ry theme, No more (no more) good-byes!

D. S.—*O - ver loved and si - lent dead, No more (no more) good-byes!*

CHORUS.

No more (no more) good-byes (good-byes)! No more will there be

sad good - byes (good - byes)! Part-ing tears are nev - er shed,

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No. 212 THE HANDS THAT WERE NAILED TO THE TREE.

F. L. E.

SOLO. *ad lib. Feelingly.*

F. L. EILAND.

1. Out, from sin un - to righteousness lift - ed,.... By the hands that were nailed to the tree;.... Thro' the love and all-wondrous compassion,
2. I was down in the cell of sin's prison,.... And was doomed, in de- spair to re - main,... Had they not, those dear hands, to my rescue,
3. May I fail not, to praise them for - ev - er,.... And to tell it wher- ev - er I be,..... This, the glo - ri - ous gift, of the par - don,
4. Go - ing up, is my soul with thanksgiving,.. There, its song of re- demption to sing, ... Touch, to feel, of the hands that in mer-cy,

REFRAIN.

Of my Saviour, down-reaching to me!
Come, and loosed the fast shackling dread chain!
Which they brought, and delivered to me!
Came, and to it, sal - va - tion did bring!
} They lift - ed me out of sin's dwelling!— The hands, that were nailed to the tree;.... And I, this all- wondrous com-pas - sion,.. Can feel, there, down-reaching to me!....

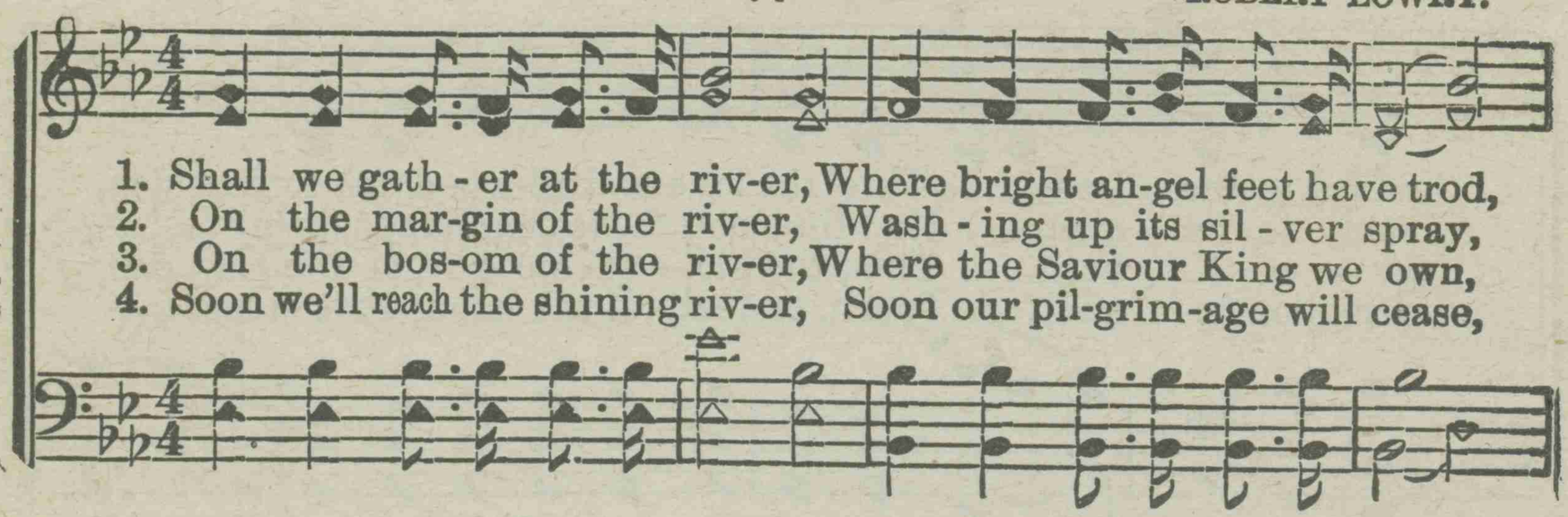
Rit.

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DEVOTIONAL HYMNS.

No. 213. Shall we Gather at the River.

R. L. Used by permission. ROBERT LOWRY.



No. 214. Wear A Crown.

ISAAC WATTS. English. Arr.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

And when the bat-tle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,
we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's
o-ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
wear a crown, wear a crown,

No. 215. Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole;
I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev'ry
2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
And help me to make a com-plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my -
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most humbly en-treat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy cru - ci-fied feet, By faith, for my
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - st I pa - tien - ly wait;
Come now, and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have

i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
self, and what-ev - er I know; Now wash me, and I shall be
cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now wash me, and I shall be
sought Thee, Thou never said'st no; Now wash me, and I shall be

D. S.—*I shall be*

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and

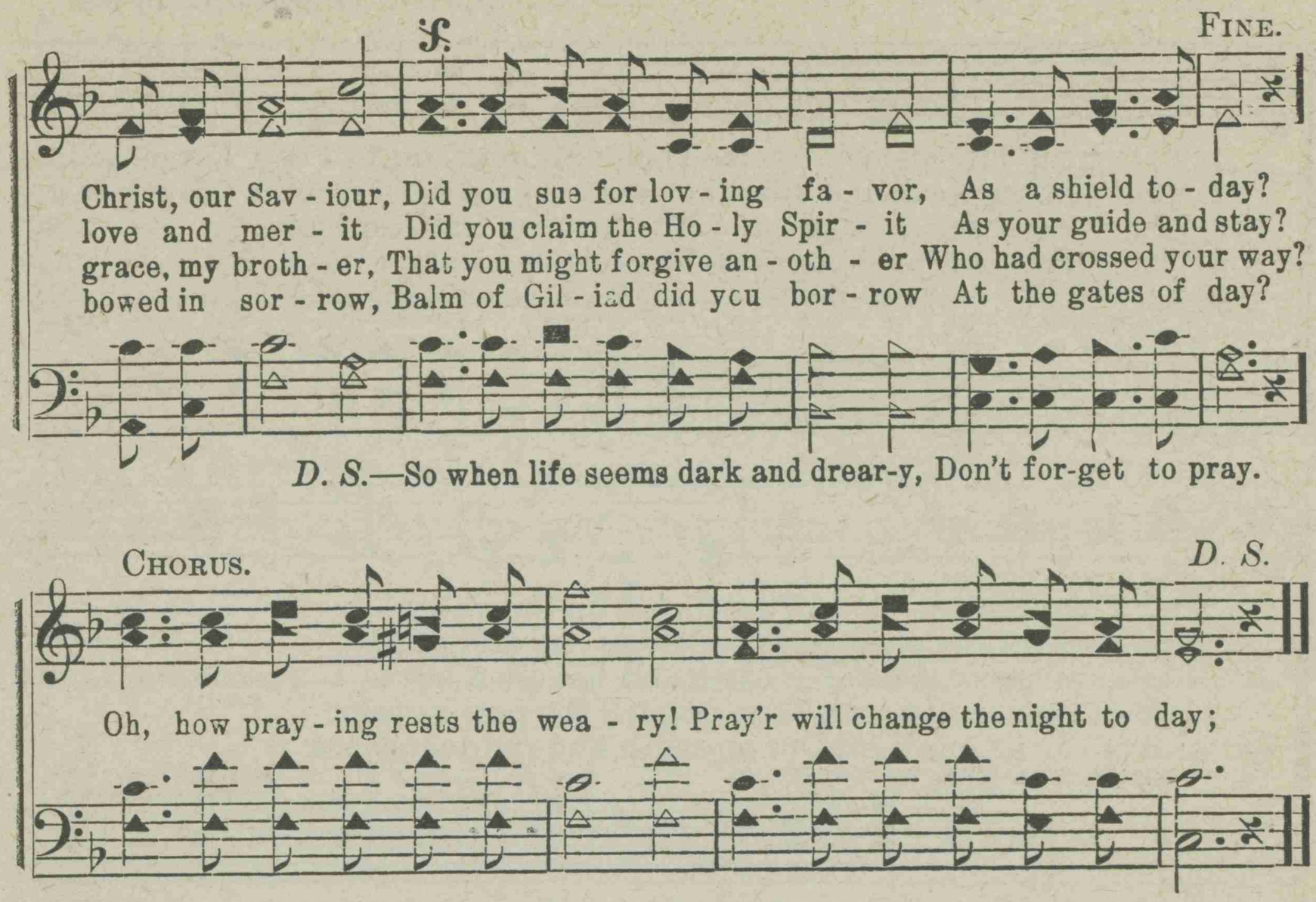
whit-er than snow.

No. 216. Ere You Left Your Room this Morning.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER. (Did you think to pray?) W. O. PERKINS.

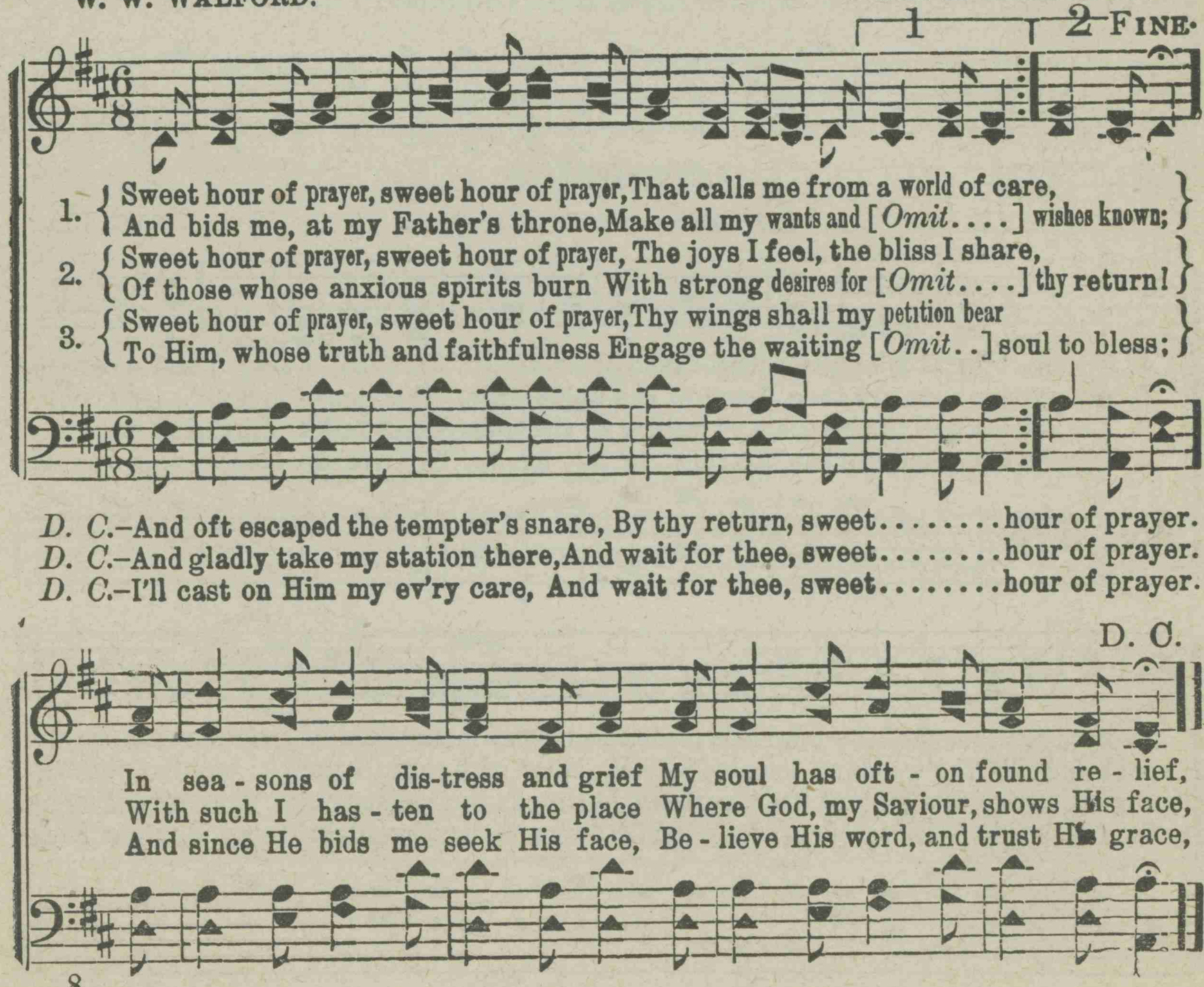
1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray? In the name of
2. When you met with great temp-ta-tion, Did you think to pray? By His dy - ing
3. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for
4. When sore tri-als came up - on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was

Ere You Left Your Room. Concluded.



No. 217. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 218. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS BARISOUGH. By per.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spotless all and pure.
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heaven a-bove. I am coming, Lord!
4. 'Tis Je - sus who confirms The bless-ed work with-in, By add - ing grace to welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
5. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail redeeming grace! All hail the gift of Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

CHORUS.

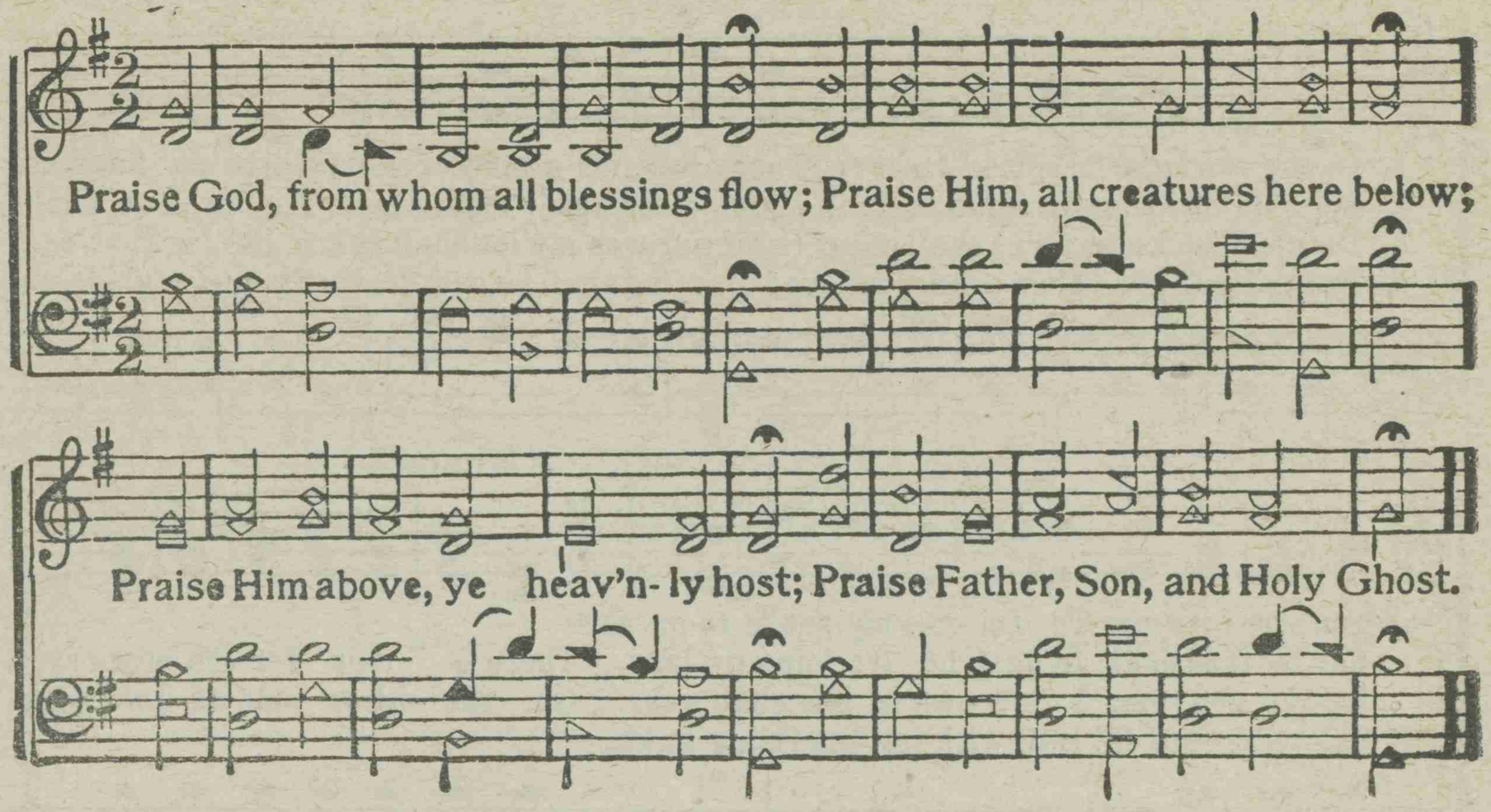
Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Calvary!

No. 219. America.

S. F. SMITH. **The National Song of America.** English.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring!
2. My na-tive coun-try thee, Land of the noble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King!

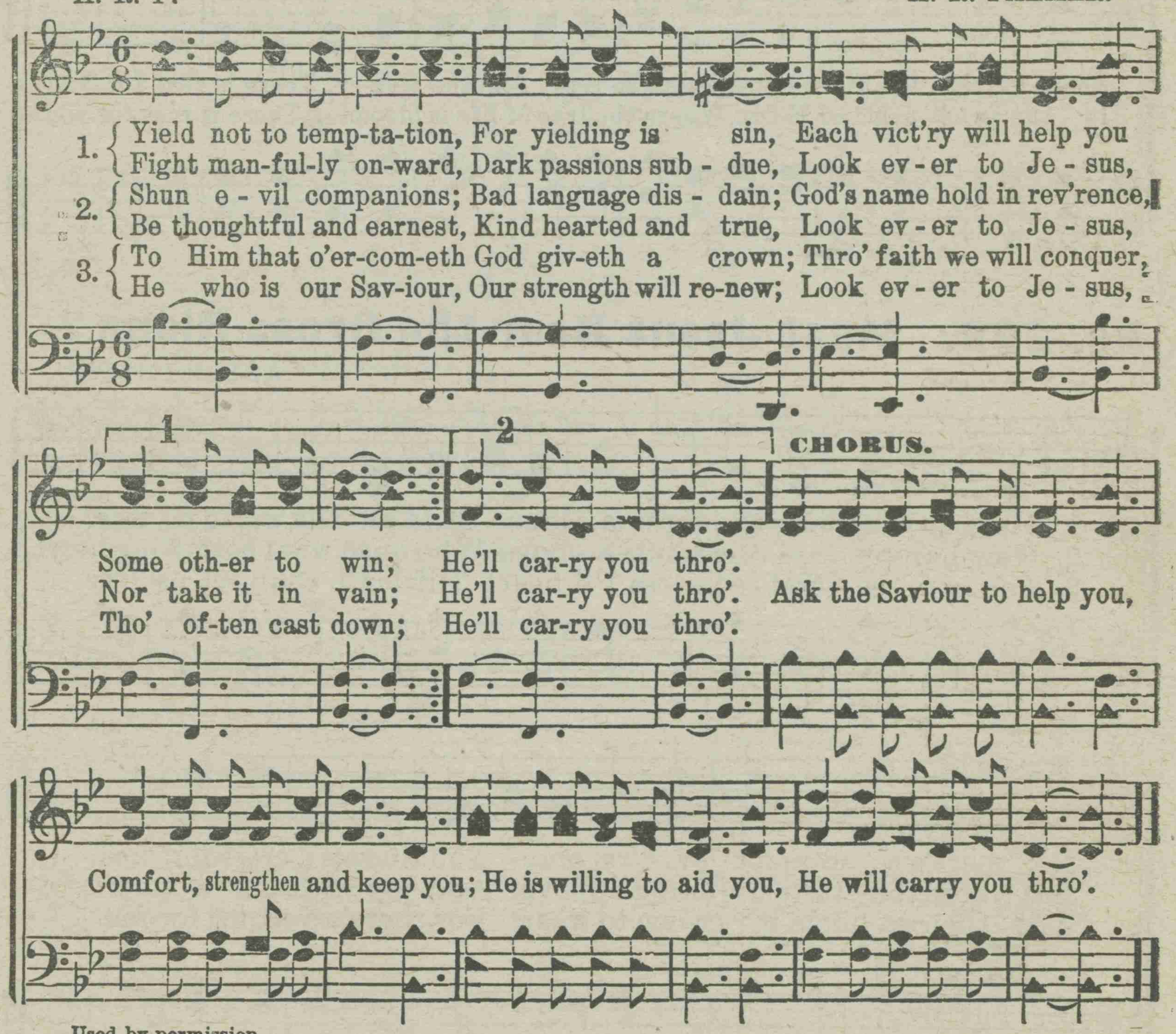
No. 219½. OLD HUNDRED.



No. 220. Yield Not To Temptation.

"Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."—MARK 14: 38.

H. R. P. H. R. PALMER.



Used by permission.

No. 221. Rest For The Weary.

WILLIAM HUNTER. J. W. DADMUN.

1. In the Christian's home in glo-ry, There remains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my mansion, Which e-ter-nal-ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death itself shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn, Shout for gladness,

CHORUS.

gone be-fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re-quest.
not be transient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. { There is rest for the wea - ry,
les-tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth-er side of Jor - dan,
oh, ye ransomed! Hail with joy the rising morn.

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E-den, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you.

No. 222. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

G. N. ALLEN. AARON CHAPIN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap-py are the saints a - bove Who once went sorr'wing here!
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set us free,

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un-min-gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

No. 223. Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I { care not for rich-es, Neither sil - ver nor gold; I would make sure of
book of Thy kingdom, With its pag-es so fair, [*Omit* . . . .

2. Lord, my { sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
promise is written In bright letters that glow, [*Omit* . . . .

heav-en, I would ent - er the fold; In the Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav-iour,
Sav-iour, Is suf - fi-cient for me; For Thy "Tho' your sins be as scar-let

D. S.—In the book of Thy kingdom,

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Is my name written there? Is my name witten there, On the page white and fair?
I will make them like snow.

Is my name written there?

No. 224. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz-ing Je - sus,
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus, }

D. S.—*Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung* ¶ *Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.*

REFRAIN.

{ Sweetest note in ser-aph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,

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

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

No. 225. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
4. And, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be-lieved!
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en-dures.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 226. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. A. J. GORDON.

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

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

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

No. 227. Holy Manna. 8, 7.

Anon. Arr. by J. E. THOMAS.

1. Brethren, we have met to wor - ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you, Trembling on the brink of woe;
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis-ters aid - ed him!
4. Is there here a trem-bling jail - er, Seek-ing grace and fill'd with fears?
5. Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth - er, too;

Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the Word?
Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?
Will you help the trembling mourners, Who are struggling hard with sin?
Is there here a weep - ing Ma - ry, Pour - ing forth a flood of tears?
Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;
See our fa-thers, see our moth-ers, And our chil-dren sink - ing down;
Tell them all a - bout the Sav-iour, Tell them that He will be found;
Brethren, join your cries to help them; Sis-ters, let your pray'rs a - bound;
Then He'll call us home to heav - en, At His ta - ble we'll sit down;

CHO.—*Lord, re-vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee;*

D. S. Chorus.

Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
Pray, O pray that ho - ly man-na May be scat-tered all a-round.
Christ will gird Himself and serve us With sweet man-na all a-round.

Lord, re - vive us, now re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

No. 228. O Think of the Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. T. C. O'KANE

1. O think of a home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends over there, Who before us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;

o-ver there.

Where the saints all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
Then a - way from my sorrow and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Ma - ny dear to my heart o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.

over there.

REFRAIN.

O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there,
o-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there,

O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of a home o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.
o-ver there,

By per. of T. C. O'Kane.

229. Coronation.

E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll joing the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

230. O Thou Fount.

R. ROBINSON. Anon.

Fine.

1. { O 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 loudest praise.
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb-en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I've come;
   { And I hope by Thy good pleasure, 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 goodness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to Thee.

D. C.—*While the hope of end-less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.*
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
By Thy Word and Spir - it guide me, Till I reach Thy courts a-bove.

D. C.

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from Thy fold, O God;
Nev - er let me wander from Thee, Nev-er leave Thee, whom I love,

No. 231. O Sinner, Come.

EMMA WESSON. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. E. K. WESSON.

1. The Sav-iour left His home of light, And came to this sad world of night;
2. Why lon-ger roam, O wayward soul? While Jesus pleads come to the fold;
3. He left His glo-ry-circled throne, And trod the wine-press all a-lone;
4. Poor burdened soul, with heart contrite, Come un-to Jesus, He's the light;

He came to die on Calvary's brow, O, sin - ner, come and trust Him now.
'Tis He a - lone can give you life, O, sin - ner, come and trust His might.
He brought sal-va-tion free to all Who will be-lieve and on Him call.
No lon - ger roam in sin's dark way, Now is the time, this is the day.

CHORUS.

O sin - ner, heed (O sin - ner, heed) His lov - ing plea (His loving plea),
No lon - ger roam (no longer roam) In sin's dark way (in sin's dark way),

1 2

O hear Him say, "Come un - to me;" Now is the time, this is the day.

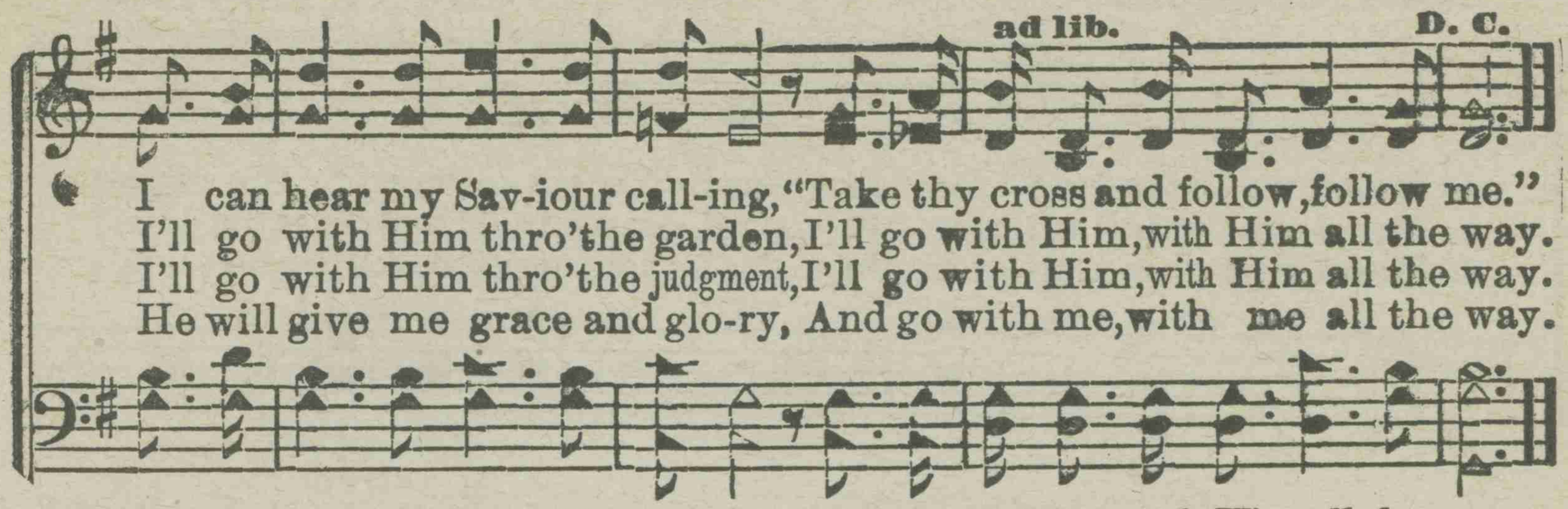
No. 232. Where He Leads Me I Will Follow.

Arr.

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

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

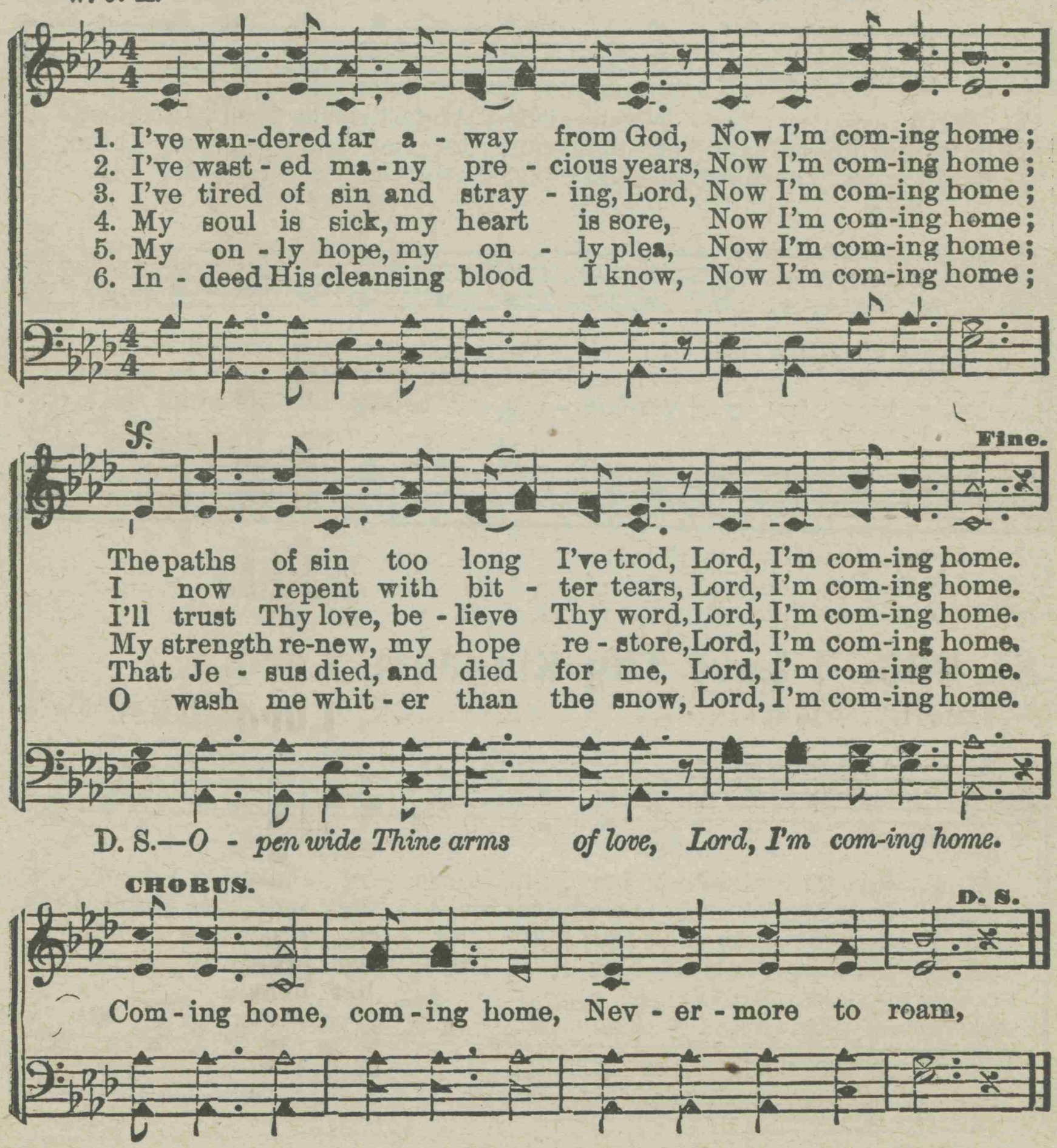
Where He Leads Me I Will Follow. Concluded.



No. 233. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

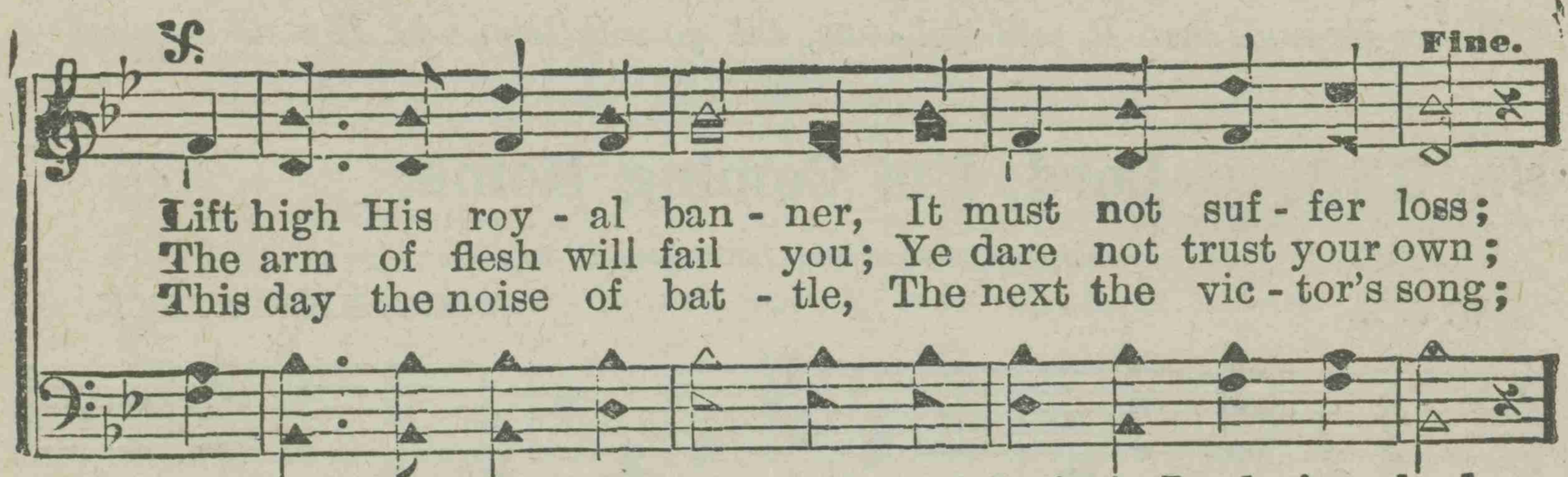
W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

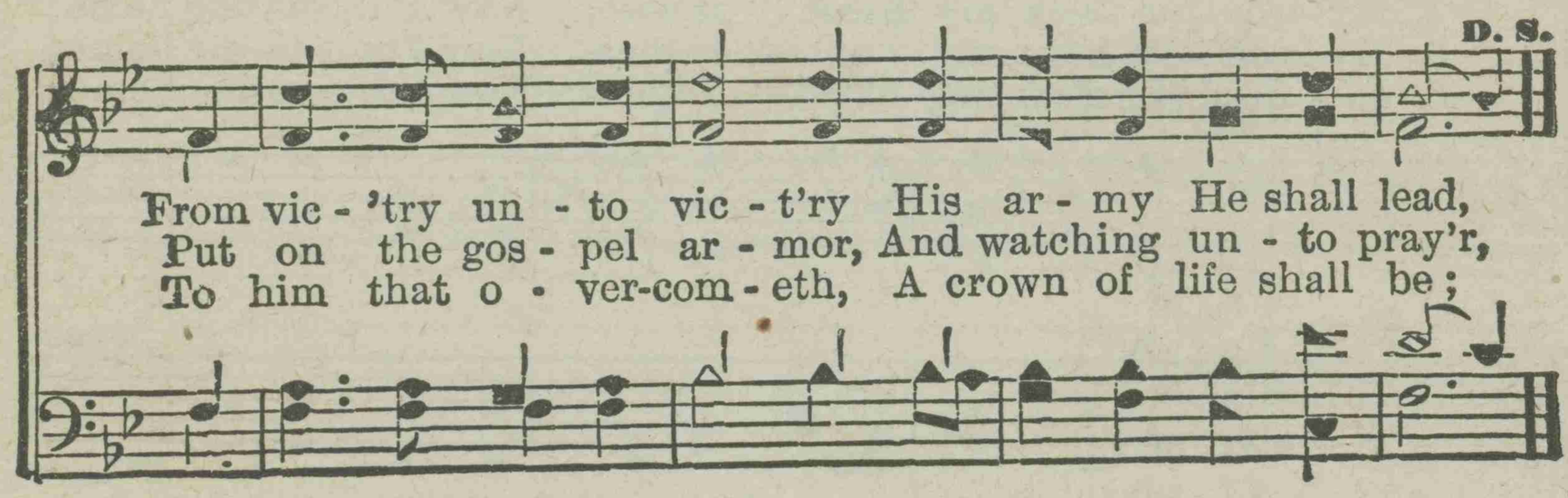


No. 234. Stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.





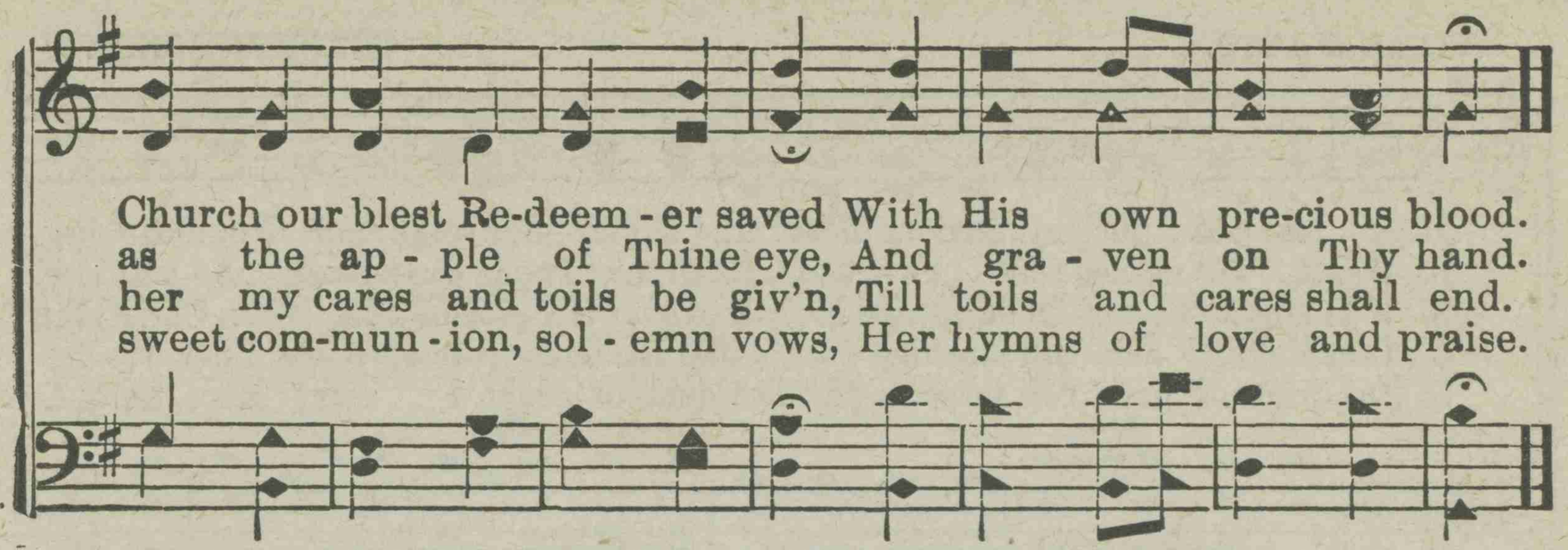


No. 235. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. G. F. HANDEL.



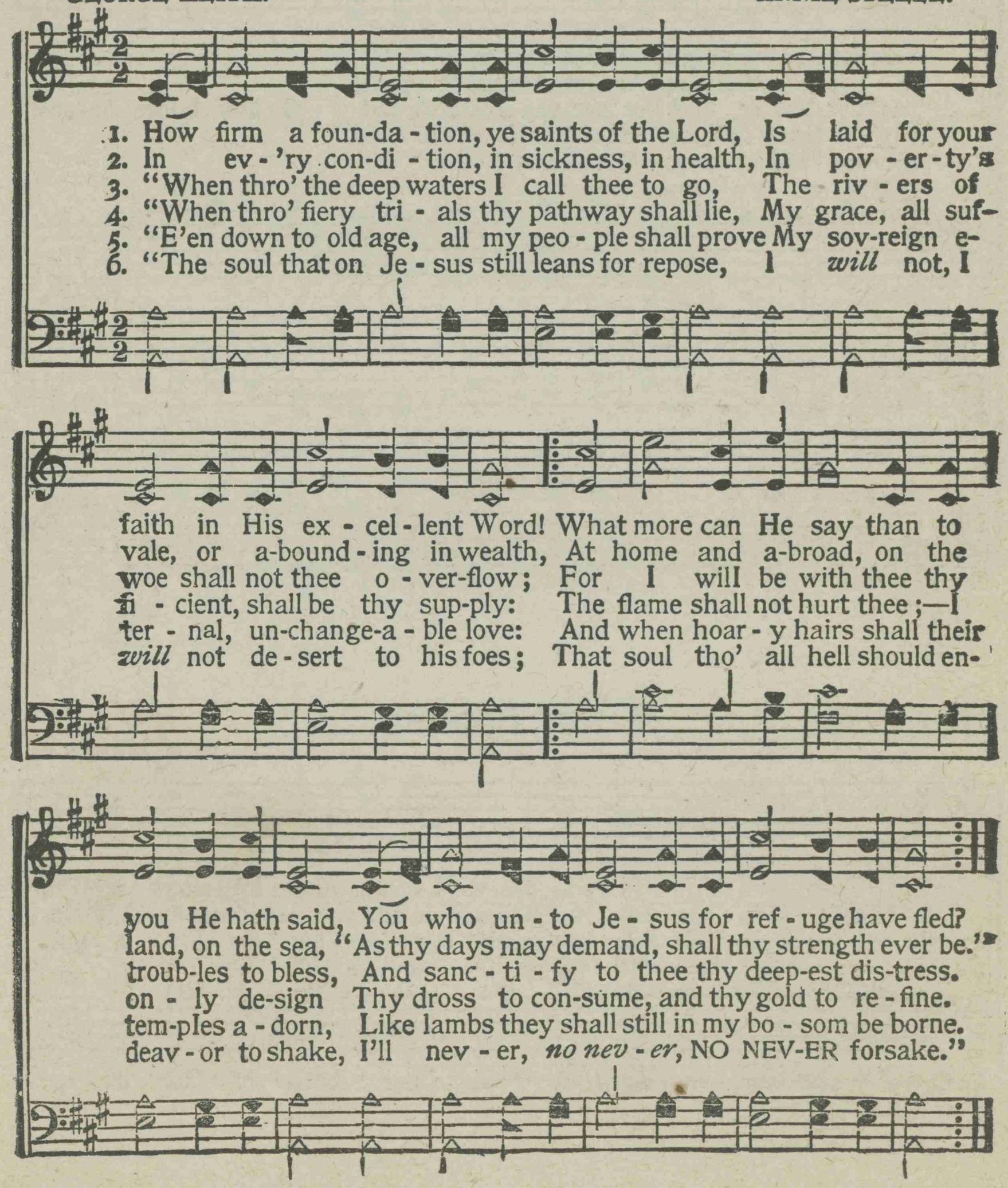
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord. Concluded.



No. 236. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone."—EPH. 2: 19, 20.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNIE STEELE.



No. 237. O How I Love Jesus,

ISAAC WATTS. STEPHEN JONES.

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A - maz-ing
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glories in, When Christ, the
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross ap-pears; Dis-solve my
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

CHORUS.

vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
pi - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!
might-y Mak-er, died For man the creature's sin!
heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.

O how I love Je - sus!

O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus! Because He first loved me!

No. 238. I Am Coming.

W. G. FISHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;
3. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in love I am;

D. C.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

D. C. for Chorus.

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Soul and bod - y, Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for ev - er-more.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole, Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Je - sus saves me, saves me now.

No. 239. Are You His, Or No?

Copyright, 1908, by J. E. Thomas. Used by per.

E. R. LATTA. (QUESTION.) J. E. THOMAS.

1. As the Lord commanded, Do your footsteps go? By His blood He
2. 'Tis a sol - emn question, It is joy or woe! It is yours to
3. Have you chosen Je-sus For your King below? Do you love and
4. Will He on your forehead, Fadeless crown bestow, In His fold e -

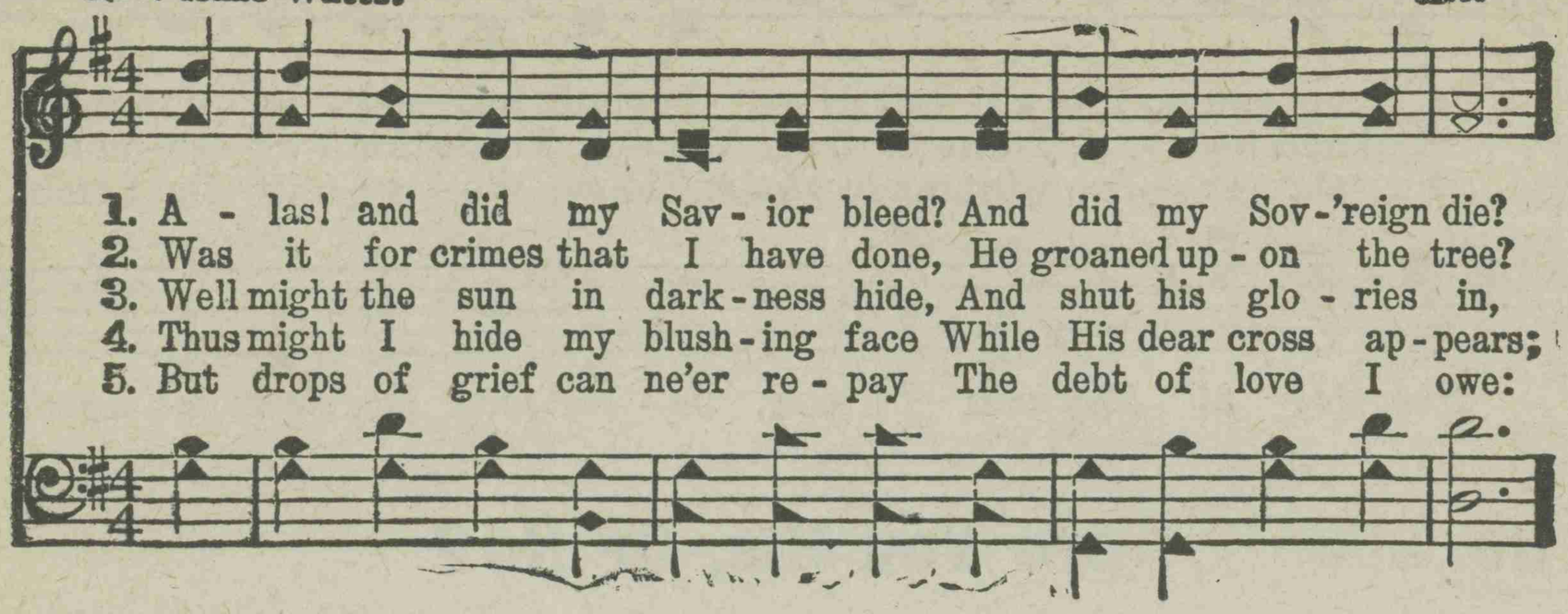
CHORUS.

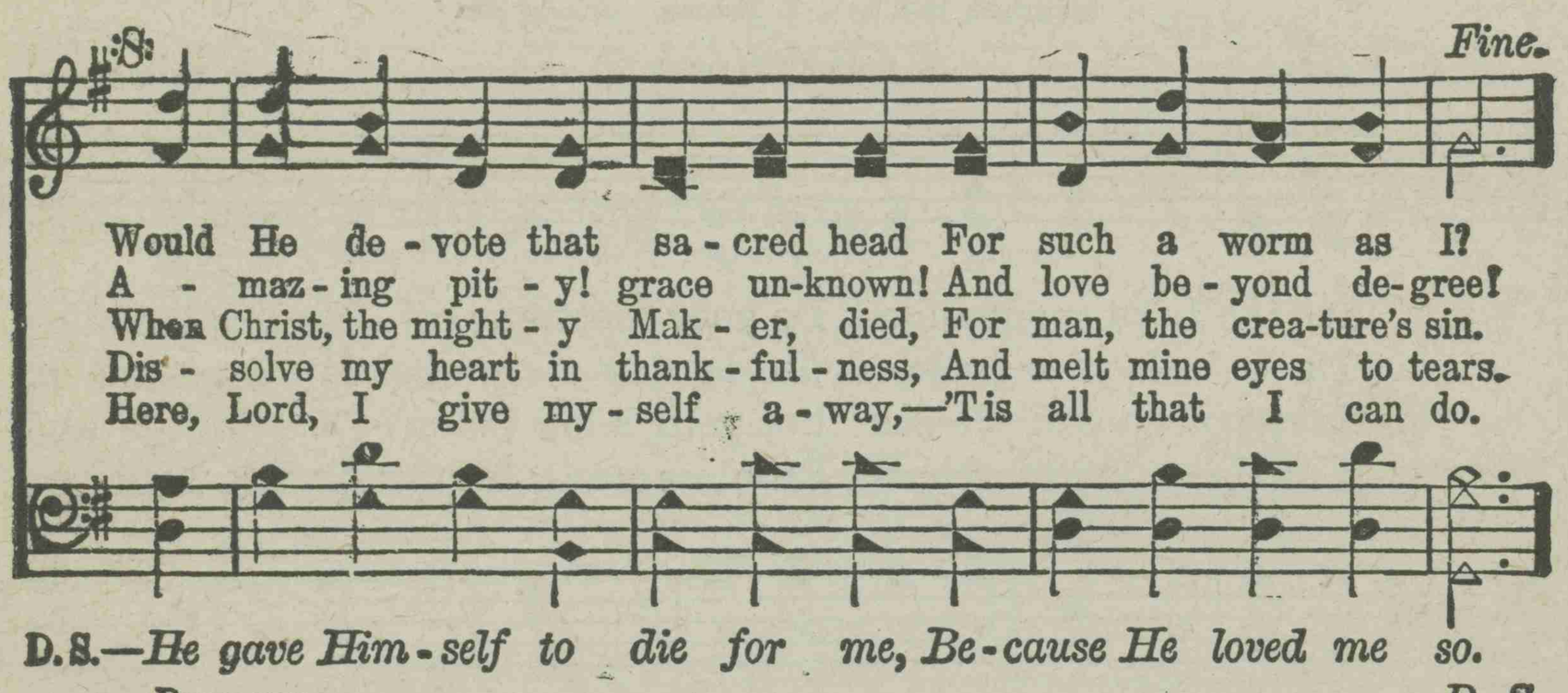
bought you, Are you His, or no?
ans - wer, Are you His, or no? His or no? **His or no?**
serve Him, Are you His, or no?
ter - nal? Are you His, or no?

It is yours to an - swer! Are you His, or no?

240. He Loves Me.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Arr.

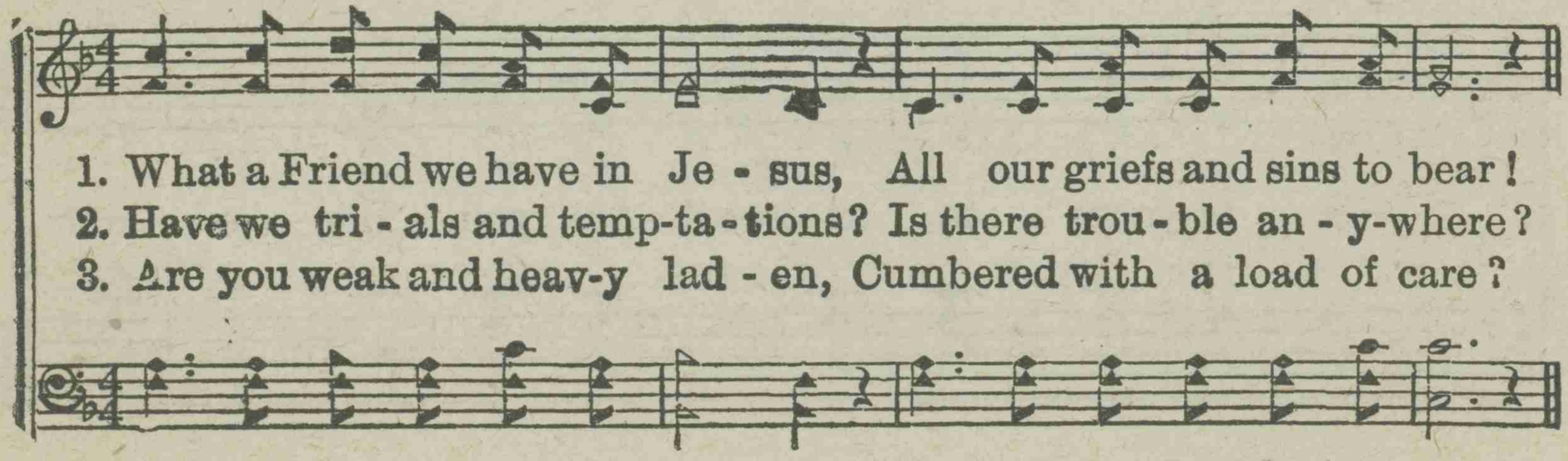






No. 241. What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, alt. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



What a Friend We Have In Jesus. Concluded.

FINE.

S:

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre-cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D. S.–*All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!*
D. S.–*Je-sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.*
D. S.–*In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.*

D. S.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

No. 242. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev -'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo - ry go;

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust-ing in His Word.
Plunge now in - to the crim-son flood That washes white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him without de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys immortal flow.

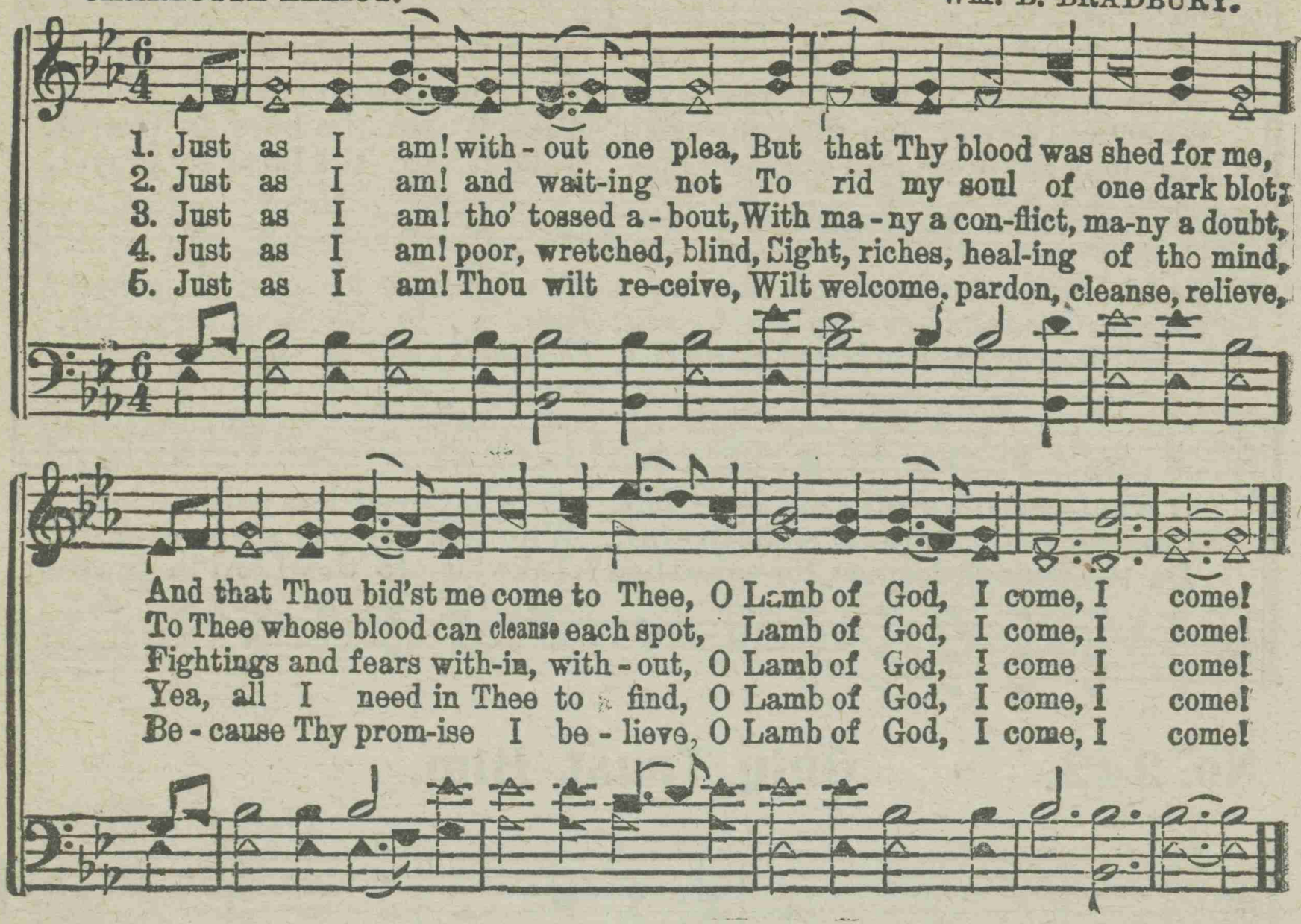
CHORUS.

1 2

{ On - ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will save [*Omit.....*] you now.

No. 243. Just As I Am, Without One Plea.

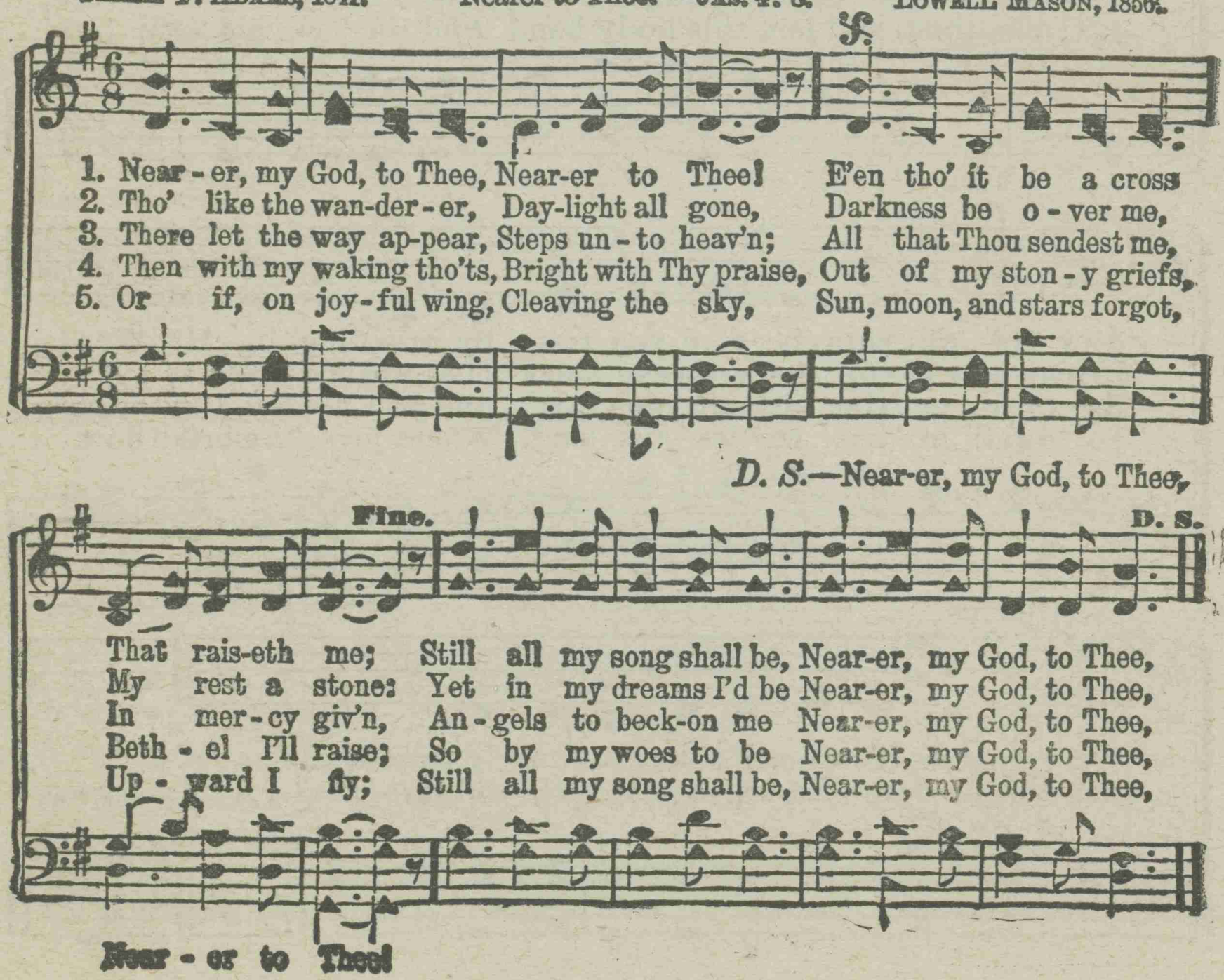
CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 244. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

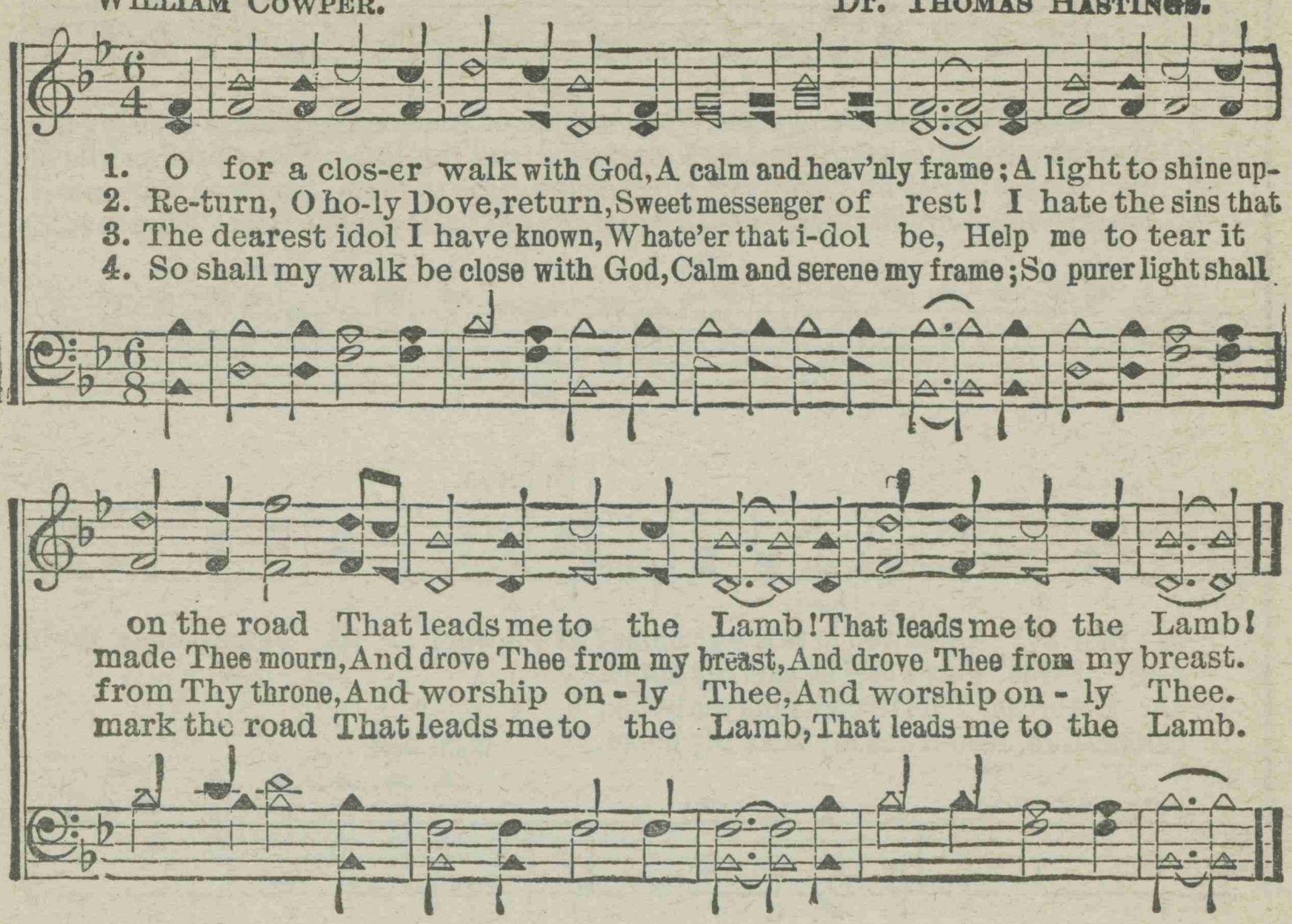
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.



No. 245. O for a Closer Walk with God.

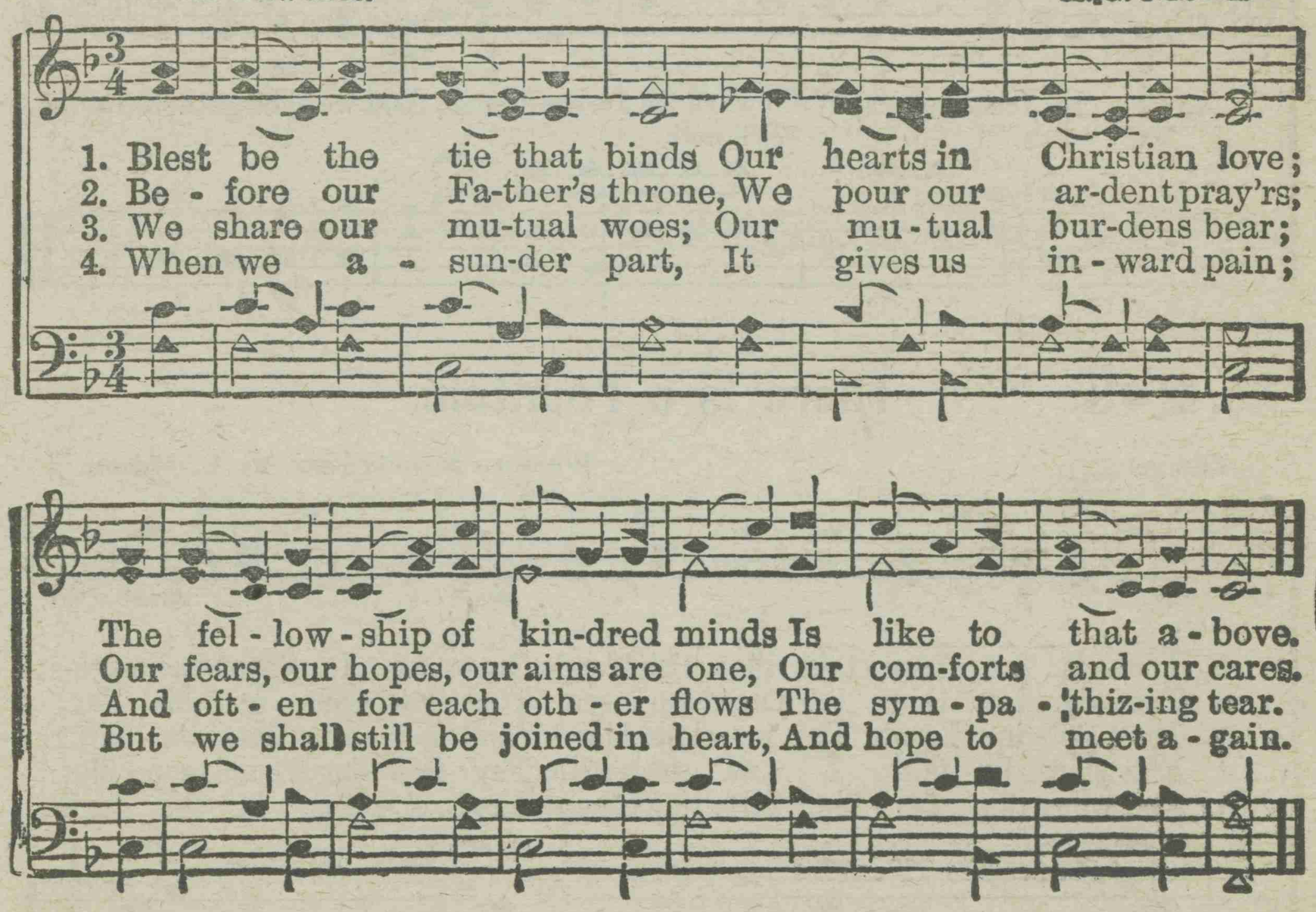
"Walk in the spirit."—Gal. 5: 16.

WILLIAM COWPER. Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS.



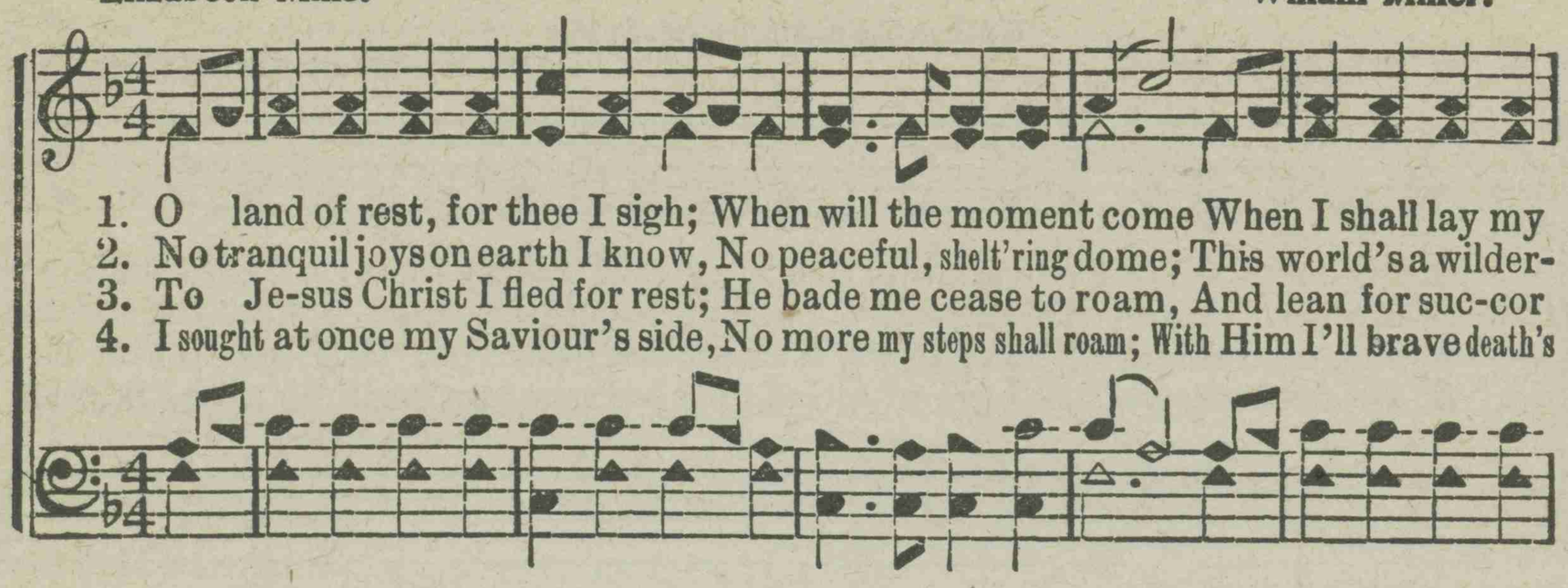
No. 246. Blest be the Tie.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.



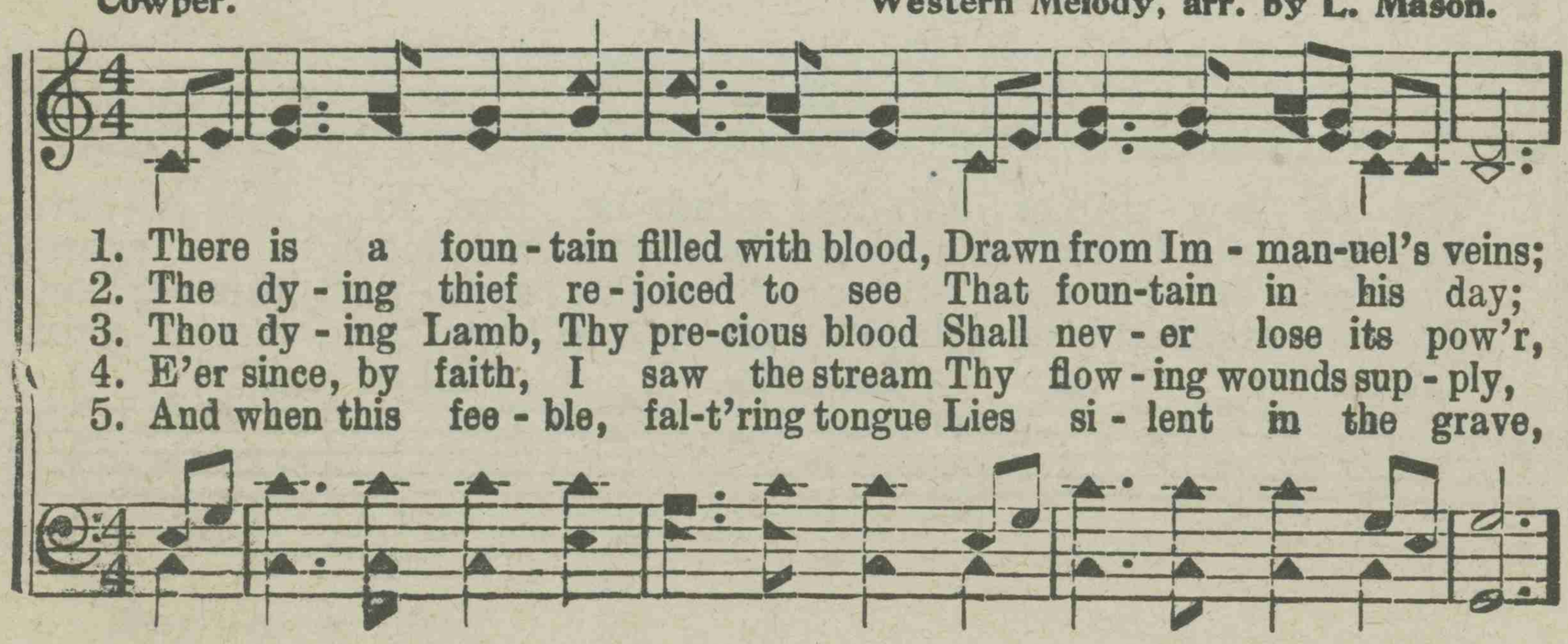
No. 247. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. **Willam Miller.**



No. 248. There is a Fountain.

Cowper. **Western Melody, arr. by L. Mason.**



There is a Fountain.

FINE.

And sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there have I, tho' vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, . . Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Washed all my sins a - way, . . . Washed all my sins a - way;
Be saved to sin no more, . . Be saved to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, . . . And shall be till I die;
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, . . I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

No. 249. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Dr. Lowell Mason.

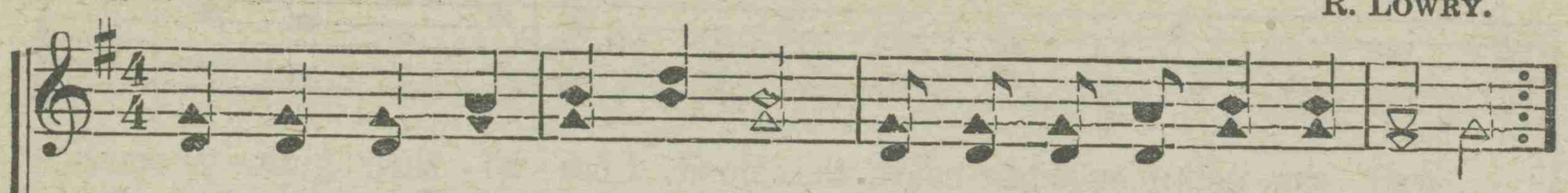
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then in love, Fear and dis-

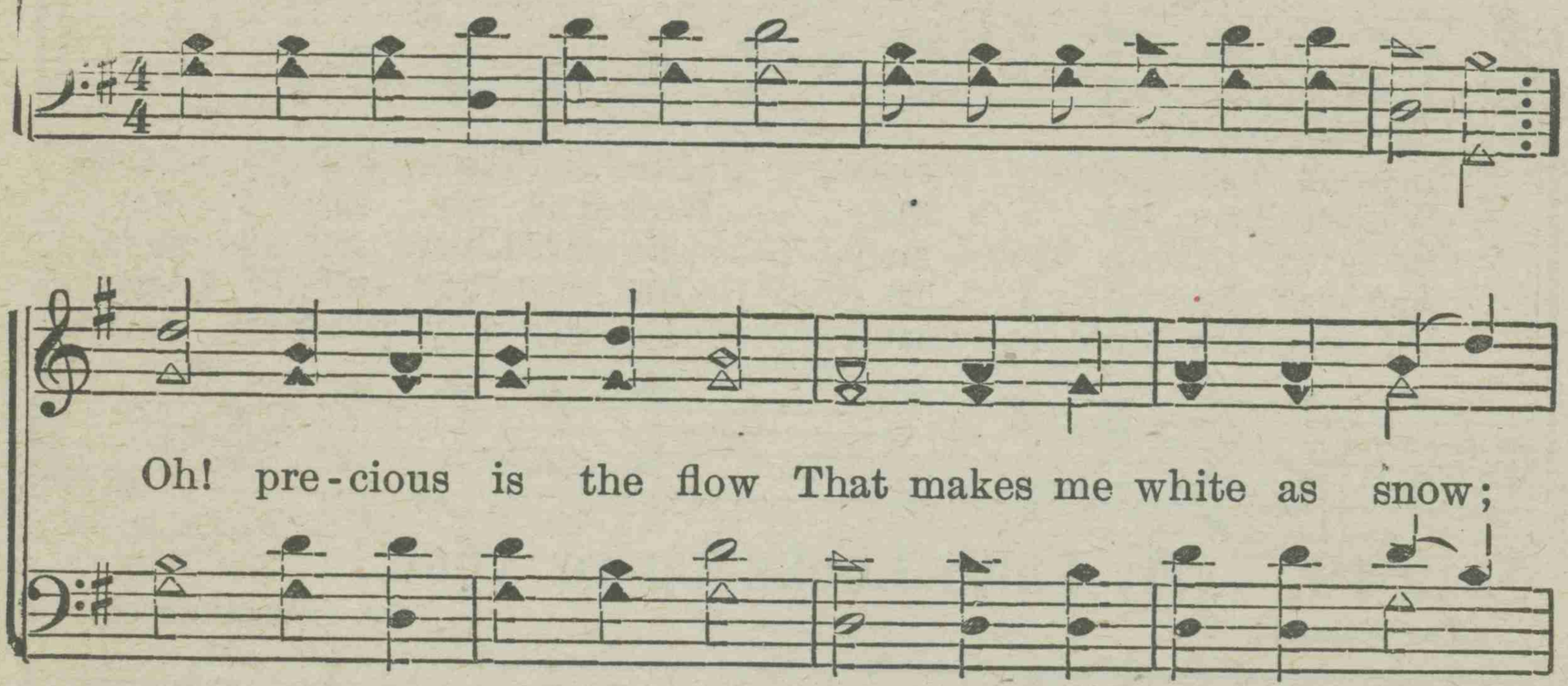
guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm and change-less be— A liv - ing fire.
trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

No. 250. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. LOWRY.



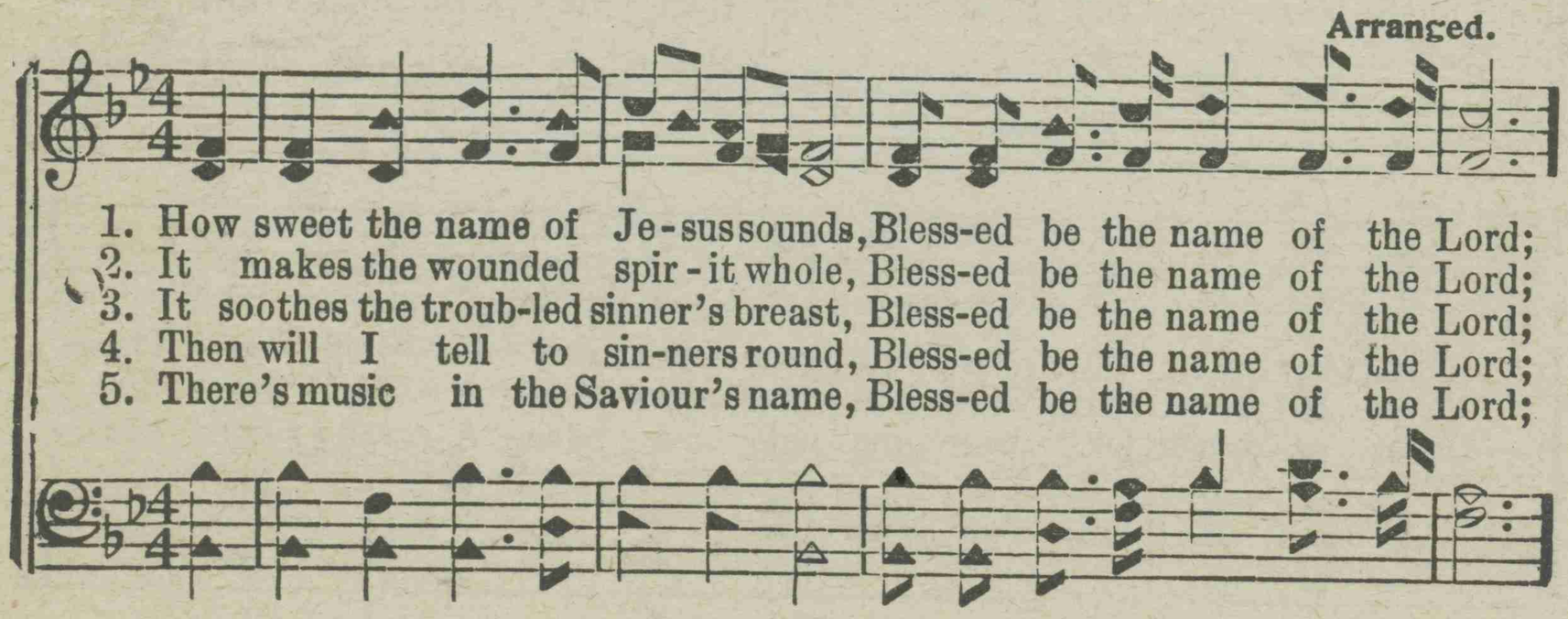
1. What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je-sus;
   What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.
2. For my par - don, this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je-sus;
   For my cleansing, this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je-sus;
   Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.
4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Je-sus;
   This is all my right-eous-ness— Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.



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No. 251. Blessed Be the Name.

Arranged.



Blessed Be the Name.

It soothes my sorrows, heals my wounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
It gives the wear-y sweetest rest, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
What a dear Sav-iour I have found, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
Let ev-'ry heart His love proclaim, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.

No. 252. Happy Day.

"Rejoicing in the Lord."—Phil. 3: 1.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

CHORUS.

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } Happy day,
2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His sacred shrine I move. } Happy day,
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine; / He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. } Happy day,
4. { Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; / Here have I found a nobler part! Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast. } Happy day,
5. { High Heav'n, that hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed, shall daily hear, / Till in life's latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. } Happy day,

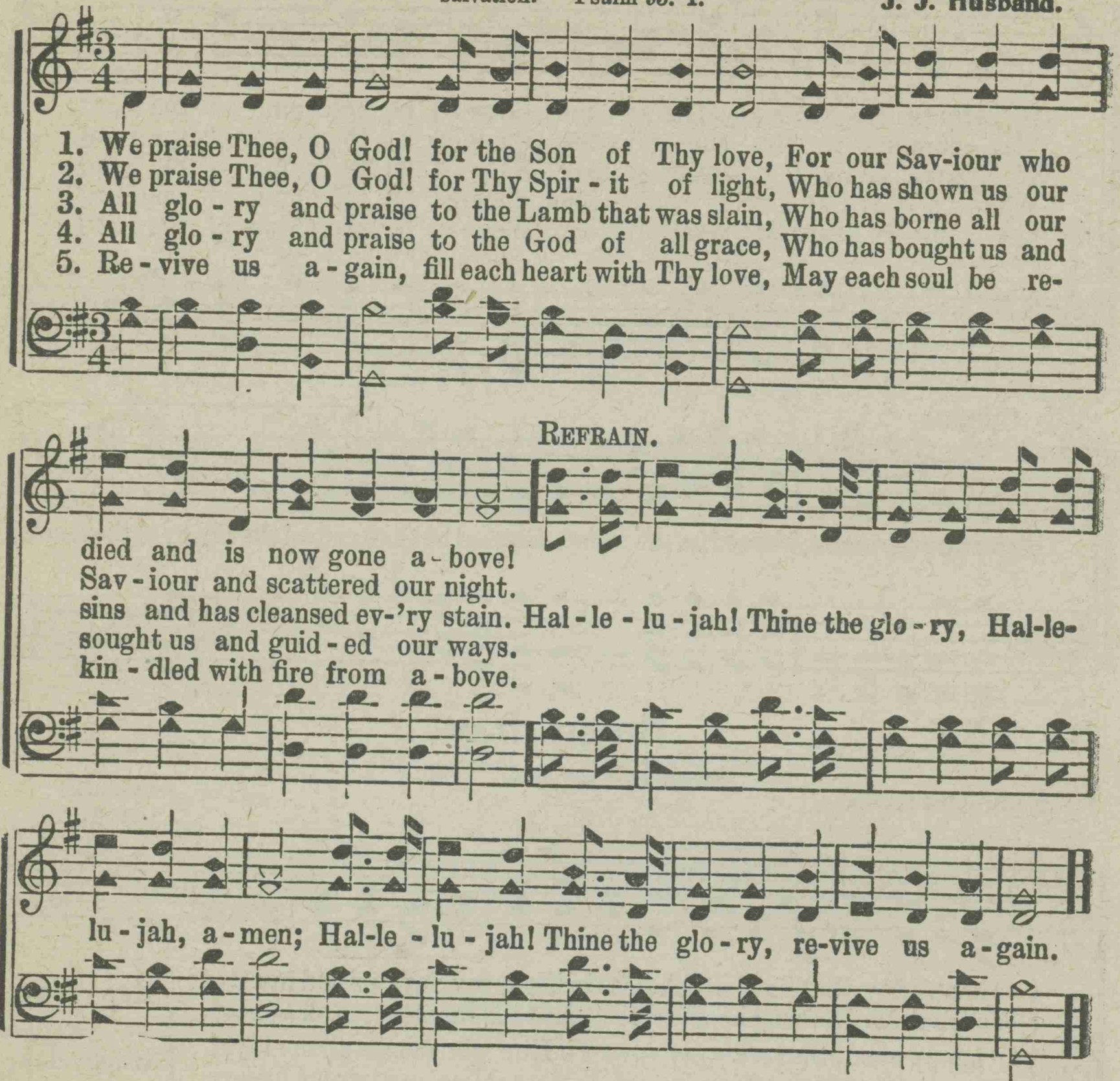
FINE. D. S.

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

No. 253. We Praise Thee, O God!

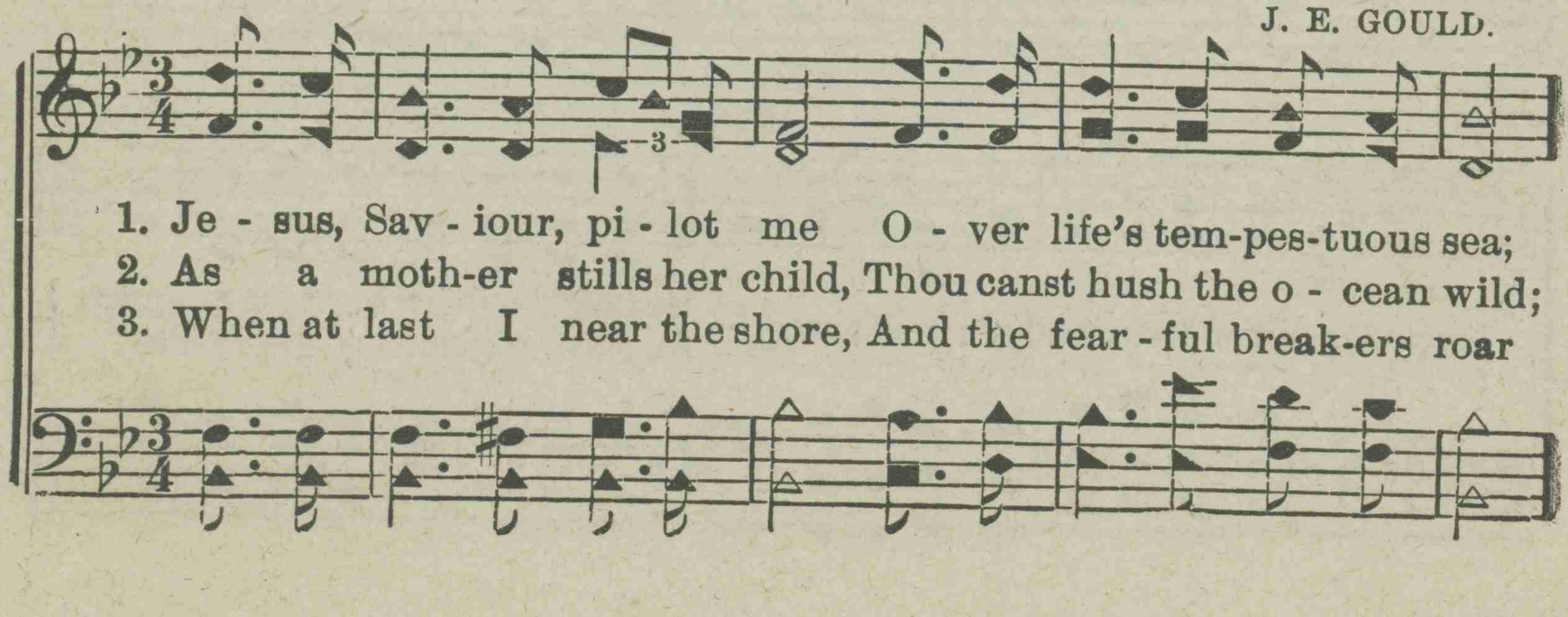
"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation." Psalm 95: 1.

H. Bonar. J. J. Husband.

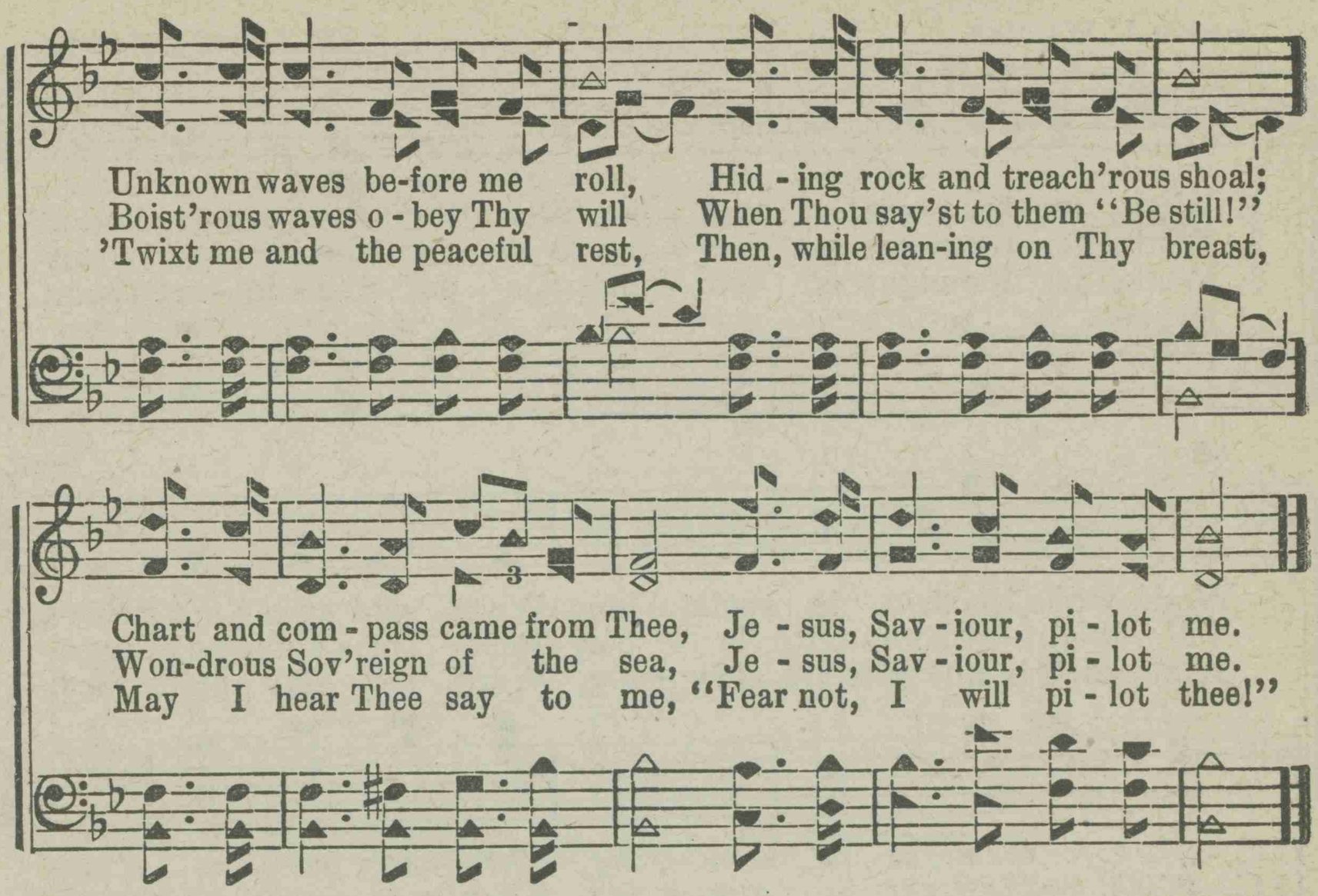


No. 254. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.



Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

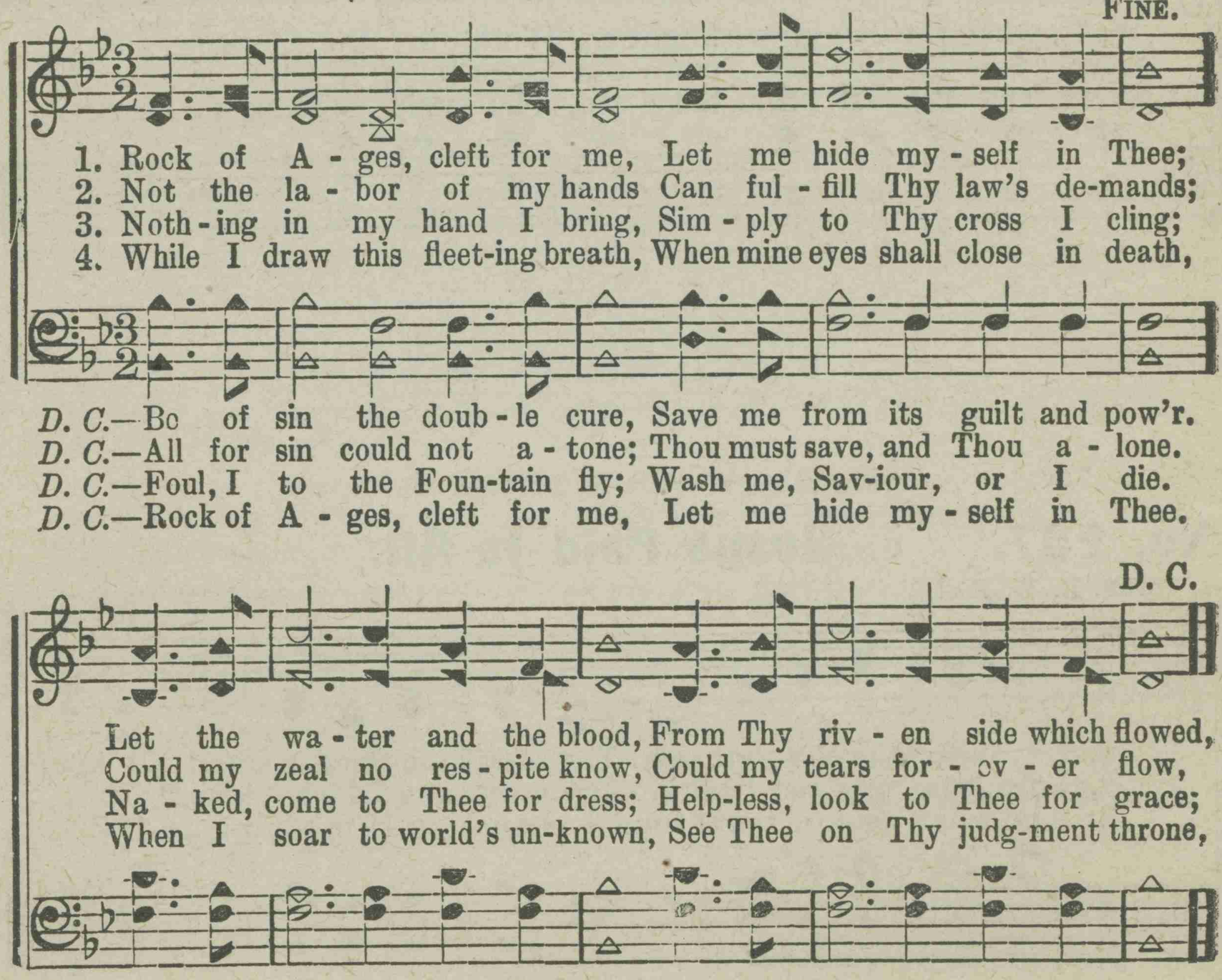


No. 255. Rock of Ages.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages.—Isa. 26: 4.

A. M. Toplady. **Dr. Thos. Hastings.**

FINE.



D. C.

No. 256. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn- ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Fine.

Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

D.C.–*Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.*
D.C.–*Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.*
D.C.–*Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.*

D. S.

Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

No. 257. Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. CRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can
3. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll

Jesus Paid It All. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

weakness, watch and pray, Find me thine all in all."
change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
lay my trophies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

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

No. 258. Bringing In the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.

1. Sow - ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noontide,
   Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, We shall [*Omit.....*]
2. Sow - ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor
   By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end - ed, We shall [*Omit.....*]
3. Go then, ev - er weep-ing, sow - ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our
   When our weeping's over, He will bid us wel-come, We shall [*Omit.....*]

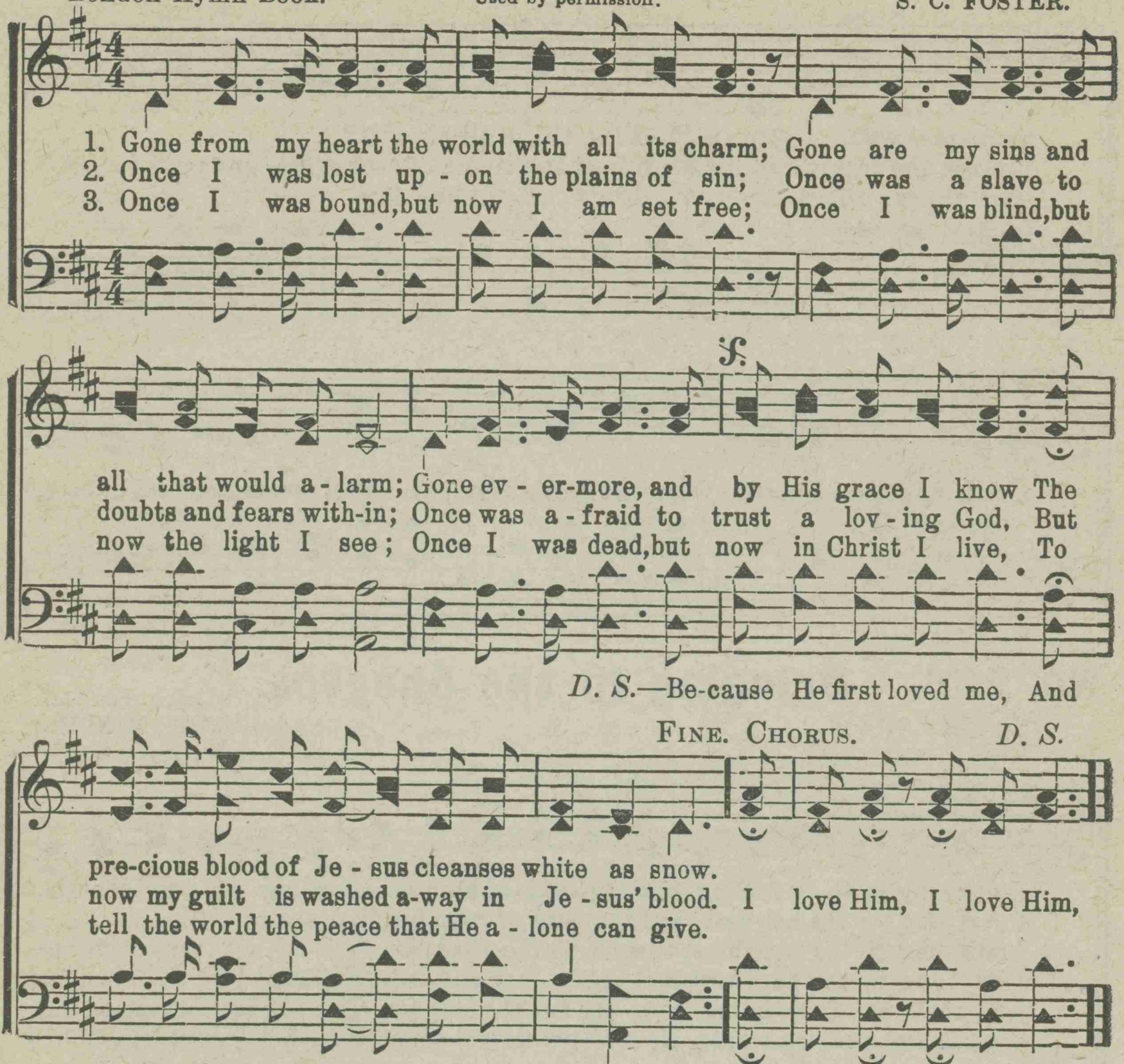
FINE. CHORUS.

and the dew - y eves, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
winter's chilling breeze, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the
spir - it of-ten grieves, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bring ing in the sheaves.

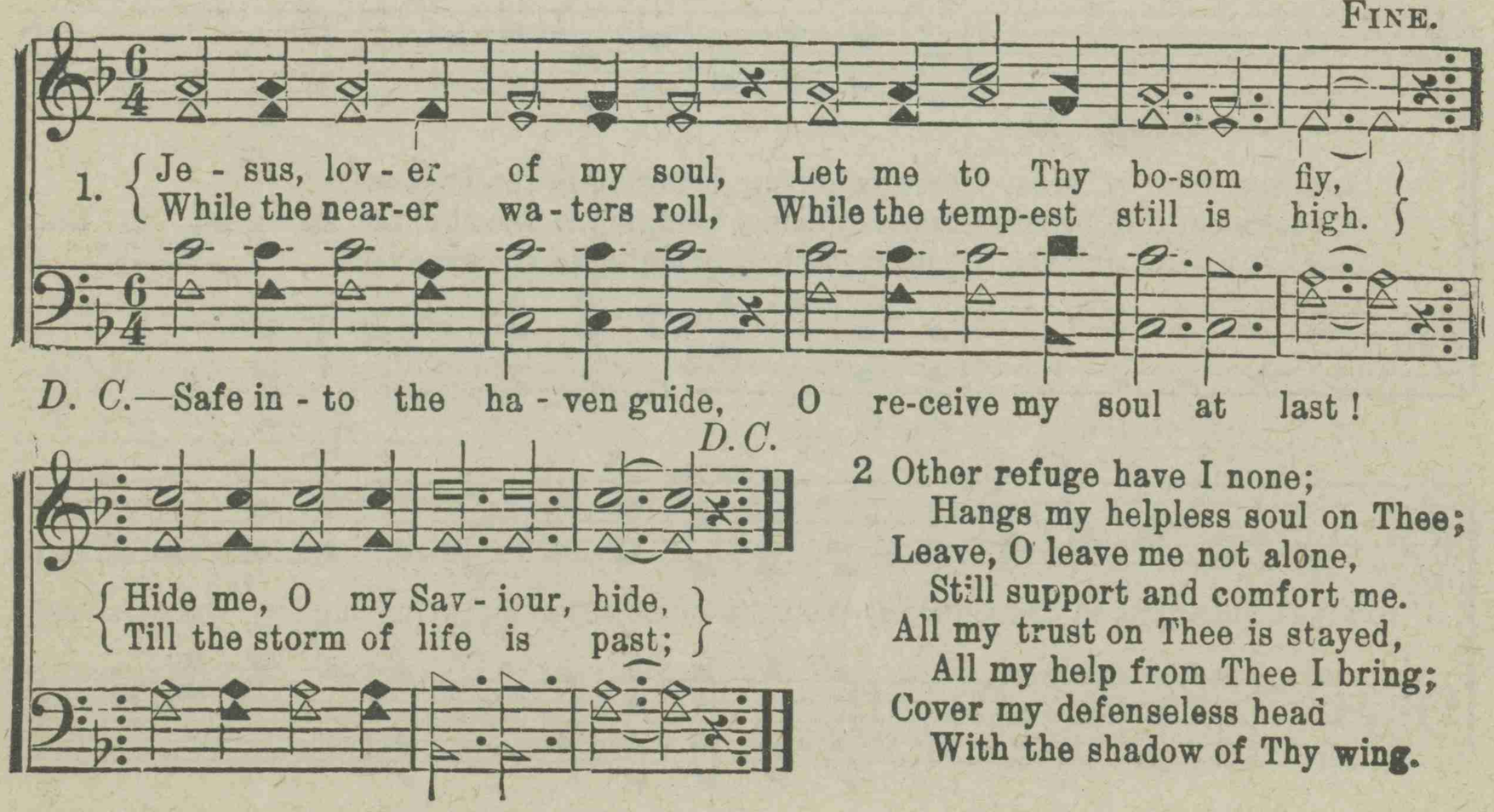
No. 259. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. Used by permission. S. C. FOSTER.



No. 260. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

S. B. MARSH.



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

No. 261. Blessed Assurance.

"He is faithful that hath promised."—HEB. 10: 23.

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(PRAISING CHRIST.)

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now burst on my sight, An-gels, descending, bring from above Ech - oes of
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap-py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

No. 262. GOD BE WITH YOU.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Rom. 16: 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un-failing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

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