Temple Bells



James L. Vaughan
Music Publisher
Newtonville, Mass.

T

S

and

B. C
W. V
Chas
C. J.
M. D
G. K
J. C.

TEMPLE BELLS

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools, Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

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PREFACE

TEMPLE BELLS

Temple bells again are ringing,
Spreading gladness ev'rywhere,
Unto us the clear call bringing
From the holy house of pray'r.

Sweet it is to hear them pealing
Out to all the world the call,
As away the hours are stealing,
And the golden sunbeams fall.

This their music is expressing,
This the message that they bring,—
Seek the open door of blessing
And the altar of the King.

Now the troubled and the weary
Seek the blessed house of pray'r,
And the weak, and worn, and dreary,
Go to find the Saviour there.

Like the music from the steeple
Is our TEMPLE BELLS of song
Given out to help the people
God's glad praises to prolong.

May the songs within it bless Him,
Causing souls to look above,
Causing many to confess Him
And abide within His Love.

James Rowe.

No. 1.

TEMPLE BELLS.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. There is mu - sic sweet and glad ring - ing in the air, Speed - ing
2. O'er and o'er they peal and chime, on the Sab-bath Day, Tell - ing
3. Come, ye faith - ful, to His house, seek His Pres-ence bright, Hear a -

all - ing ev - 'ry faith-ful heart
all - ing souls to Him who takes
n, when earthly tri - als end,

all - ing us a - way to rest

FINE.

nu - sic of the gos - pel bells.
art a song of right-eous-ness.
of the Fa-ther's house a-bove.

nd re-ceive His blessing sweet.

and ring;.....
they peal and ring;

t the King,.....
of Christ the King,

D. S.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

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Lawrenceburg, Tenn: Vaughan, 1921
[paper bound; slumpe with]

Jan 1993

No. 1.

TEMPLE BELLS.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. There is mu - sic sweet and glad ring - ing in the air, Speed - ing
2. O'er and o'er they peal and chime, on the Sab-bath Day, Tell - ing
3. Come, ye faith - ful, to His house, seek His Pres-ence bright, Hear a -

o - ver all the hills and plains and dells; Call - ing ev - 'ry faith-ful heart
of a Sav - iour dear who waits to bless, Call - ing souls to Him who takes
gain the sto - ry of His boundless love; Then, when earthly tri - als end,

D. S.—Call - ing us a - way to rest

FINE.

to the house of pray'r; 'Tis the bless - ed mu - sic of the gos - pel bells.
doubt and sin a - way, Giv - ing to the heart a song of right-eous-ness.
faith shall end in sight At the por - tal of the Fa-ther's house a-bove.

at His Ho - ly feet, There to praise Him and re-ceive His blessing sweet.

CHORUS.

Sweet Tem-ple Bells..... they peal and ring;.....
Sweet Tem-ple Bells they peal and ring;

D. S.

It is the call..... of Christ the King,.....
It is the call of Christ the King,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 2.

GO ON.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

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

Go on,

go on;

The path will soon end in the king-dom of day,
Re - peat - ing the sto - ry, stay true and keep sweet,
In heav - en to crown the great Lead - er of all,

go on; With Je - sus to en - ter the cit - y of song,

REFRAIN.

Go on,..... go on..... Go on, ... go on,....
Go on, go on. Go on,

This way all the pil - grims have gone;.... His praise to out-

pour on the beau - ti - ful shore, Go on,..... go on.....
Go on, go on.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 3. SOMEBODY IS READING YOU.

James Rowe. Melody, G. K. Vaughan. Har. by A. M. Pace.

1. How are you spend - ing your earth - ly days? Far from the
2. When you are sow - ing and when you reap, When you are
3. Look - ing for com - fort, for cheer and light, Some - one to
4. If you are care - less or liv - ing wrong, Turn to the

Lord, in for - bid - den ways? Do not for - get that, what-e'er you do,
wak - ing and when you sleep, Whether your spir - it is false or true,
guide thro' the vale of night, Long-ing and yearn-ing for cour - age new,
Lord and be pure and strong; Then so much good you each day could do,

REFRAIN.

Some-bod - y al - ways is read - ing you. Read - ing you, yes,

read - ing you! Knowing what-ev - er you say or do! Morn-ing and

ev'n-ing, and night-time, too, Some-bod - y sure - ly is read - ing you.

G. K. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 4.

I'VE FOUND IT.

James Rowe. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. I had wan-dered far from God and had felt the chast'ning rod, Was wea - ry and worn and sad; But I heard of sav-ing grace, that could lift a
2. I was bent by heav - y care and was yield - ing to de - spair, But prais-es to - day I swell, For the grace of God is mine, I am kept by
3. Grace will keep me to the end, true to my e - ter - nal Friend, His glo - ry I'll share a - bove; By the grace that keeps me free, His for-ev - er

CHORUS.

fal - len race, I've found it, and I'm so glad. I've found it,....
love di - vine, I've found it, and all is well.
I shall be, I've found it thro' His great love.

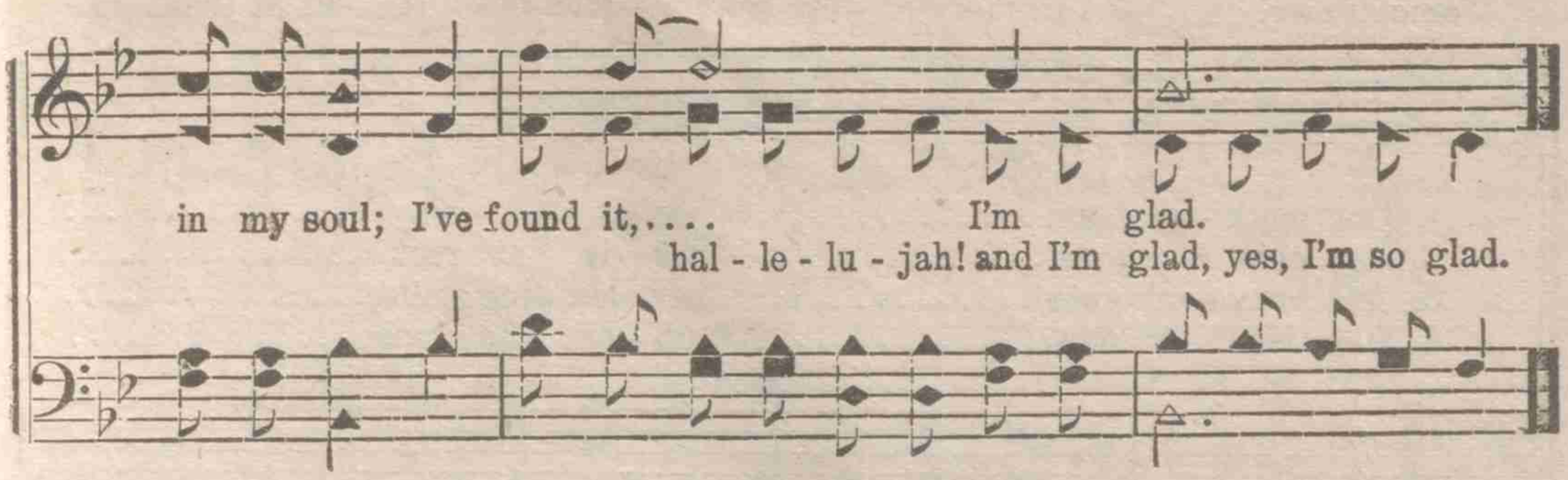
I have found it,

I'm glad, And nev - er..... am
yes, I'm so glad, nev - er, nev - er

sad; I am fac - ing now the goal, Love di - vine is
I'm nev - er sad;

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

I'VE FOUND IT. Concluded.



No. 5. HIS PRAISE IS RINGING IN MY SOUL.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.



W. B. Walbert, owner, 1921.

No. 6. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER.

James Rowe. In memory of dear Mother.—Mrs. G. **Mrs. R. N. Grisham.**

1. Our moth - er dear..... has gone a - way.....
2. Her pain has gone,..... she is at rest,.....
3. At heav - en's gate,..... her lov - ing smile,.....
4. Oh, let us lean..... up - on the grace.....

To live up - on..... a bet - ter shore,.....
Her tri - als are..... for - ev - er past;.....
Her ten - der voice..... and out-stretched hand,.....
Of mo-ther's God..... and trust His love,.....

But we shall meet..... her there, some day,.....
She now is in..... the cit - y blest,.....
Will greet us in..... a lit - tle while.....
Un - til we reach..... the rest-ing place.....

To live with her..... for - ev - er - more.....
And rap - ture thrills..... her soul at last.....
And wel-come us..... to that dear land.....
Where mother waits..... for us, a - bove.....

CHORUS.

We'll meet her there..... Some sweet day,..... Where life is
We'll meet her there Some hap - py day,

R. N. Grisham, owner, 1921, Greenville, S. C.

SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER. Concluded.

sweet and glad and fair;..... Yes, when the shad - - ows flee a -
so glad and fair; Yes, when the shadows

way,..... Some day we'll meet..... our mother there.....
shall flee a-way, Some day we'll meet we'll meet her there.

No. 7. MOTHER LIVES IN GLORY.

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. In my child-hood long a - go, My dear moth-er went a - way
2. She her bless - ed Sav-iour loved, And his pre-cious name confessed;
3. To her chil - dren she was true, Guid - ing them in wis-dom's way;
4. In that glo - rious heav'nly land We shall nev - er part a - gain,

FINE.

:S:

From this world of grief and woe To the realms of end-less day.
Him in faith - ful - ness she served, Till He called her to her rest.
When our days on earth are thro', We shall live with her for aye.
But with an - gels we shall stand, And with Christ for - ev - er reign.

D.S. *Some sweet day I'll meet her there, On that bright e - ter - nal shore.*

CHORUS. D.S.

Moth - er lives in glo - ry, With the Lord for - ev - er - more;

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No. 8.

GATHER THE HARVEST.

James Rowe.

Otis Deaton.

1. The harv - est is read - y, the day - light is shin - ing, The call comes for reap-ers, so hast - en a - way; Oh, no long - er be i - dle, in dark-ness re - pin - ing, Go gath-er the harv-est to - day.
2. No long - er be wait - ing or doubt - ing or sin - ning, No long - er in dark-ness be go - ing a - stray; Give your serv - ice to Je - sus, the life-crown be win-ning, Go gath-er the harv-est to - day.
3. That sheaves you may car - ry to Je - sus some morn - ing, And greet Him with glad-ness where end - eth the way, That the beau - ti - ful life-crown your soul be a - dorn-ing, Go gath-er the harv-est to - day.

D. S.—Faith by serv - ice ex- press-ing, all seek-ing His bless-ing, Go gath-er the harv-est to - day.

FINE.

CHORUS.

to - day, to - day, now hasten a - way;
Go gath-er..... the harvest..... O toil-ers, With
of joy, and praise, Help gath-er the grain while you may;
car - ols..... of gladness.....

D. S.

Owned by Otis Deaton, Sulphur Springs, Tex., 1921.

No. 9. WHY DON'T YOU COME IN?

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.

1. The gate of mer-cy is o - pen wide, Why don't..... you come in?.....
2. The King is wait-ing to par - don you, So safe and hap - py are those in - side, Why don't.....
3. Don't wait too long and be late at last, Your dy - ing spir - it He would re - new,
4. Your friends are waiting, they watch and pray, Here you may bur - y your way-ward past,

Why don't you come in, come in? Be saved from sin and face home to - day, Why don't you come in, come in?

CHORUS.

Why don't you come in?..... Why don't..... you come in?.....
Why don't, why don't you come in, come in? Why don't, why don't you come in? oh, come in!

Why don't..... you come in?..... The Lord is plead-ing, your heart He's need - ing, Why don't..... you come in?.....
A Friend is call - ing you in, come in; O soul, why don't you come in, come in?

rit.

J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 10.

ALL WILL BE WELL.

Otis Deaton. 1st verse by Mack McClain.

Marshall Yardell.

1. When my work on earth is end - ed, And to heav - en I've as-cend - ed,
2. No more trou-ble, no more sigh - ing, No more sick-ness, no more dy - ing,
3. Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, Won't that be a joy - ous greet-ing,

And my cares and trib - u - la - tions will be o'er; (will be o'er);
But an end - less day of bless - ing ours will be, (ours will be);
When we meet our friends and loved ones o - ver there! (o - ver there)!

Free from sad - ness, sin and sor - row, No more heart-aches on that
In that land of end - less glo - ry, Where the an - gels sing the
Noth - ing there our hearts will sev - er, We shall rest at home for -

mor - row, When I sing with the re - deemed ones gone be - fore.
sto - ry, With the blood - re - deemed ones by the crys - tal sea.
ev - er, Sing - ing prais - es while His glo - ry we shall share.

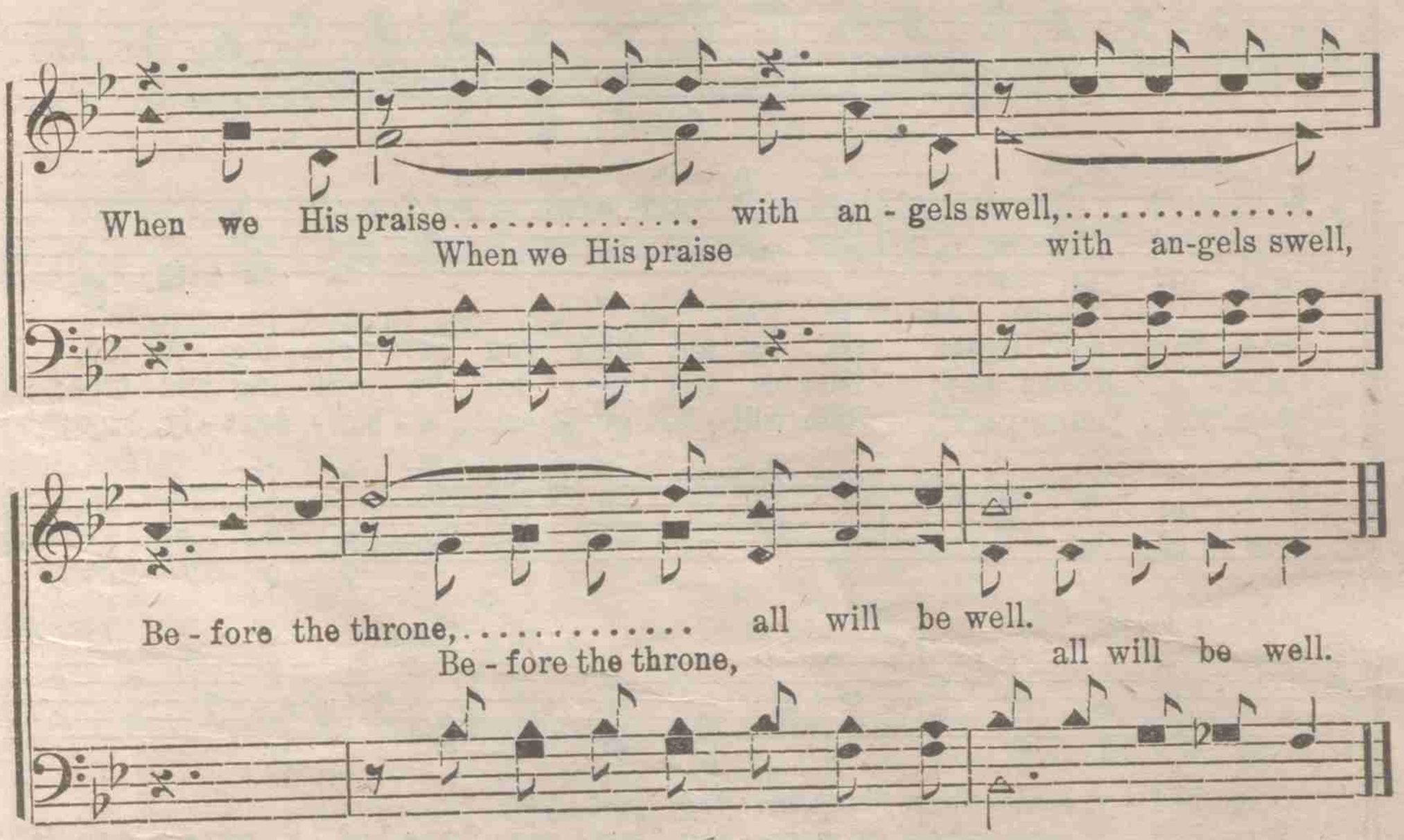
CHORUS.

All will be well..... when life is past,.....
All will be well when life is past,

Owned by Deaton and Yandell, Emor,, Texas, 1921.

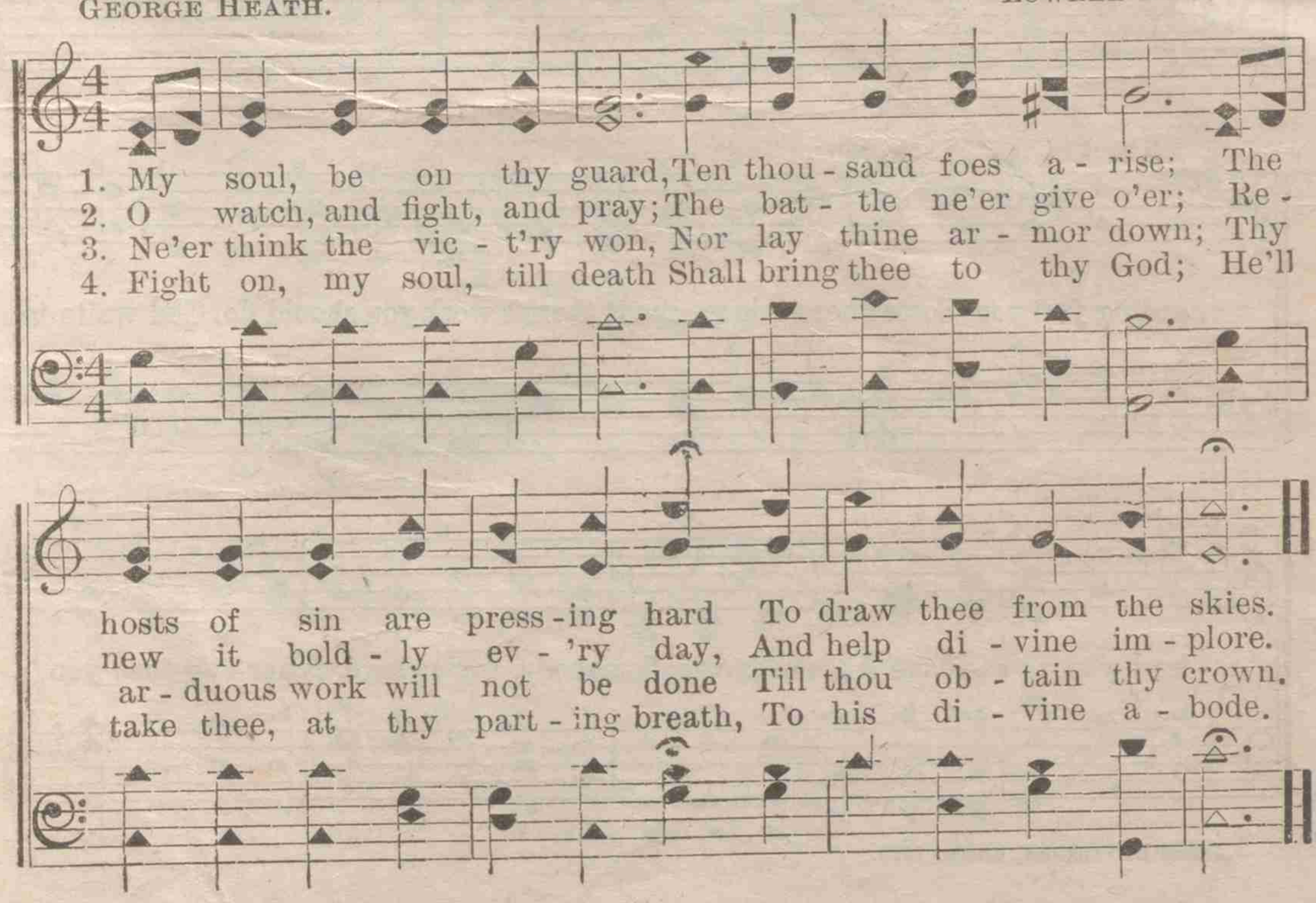
ALL WILL BE WELL. Concluded.





No. 11. LABAN.

GEORGE HEATH. LOWELL MASON.



No. 12. SOMEBODY NEEDS JUST YOU.

James Rowe. **James D. Vaughan.**

Good as solo.

1. Du - ty is call - ing from morn-ing till night, Call - ing for us to give
2. You, and you on - ly, this need can sup - ply; Strange it may seem, but the
3. Pray that the light may come in - to your heart, Pray for the strength you will

com - fort and light; Oh, do not think you have noth - ing to do,
Mas - ter knows why; Now is the time to be will - ing and true;
need for your part; Both will be giv - en, a - bun - dant - ly, too;

CHORUS.

Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you.
Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you. Some-bod - y, some-where, is
Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you.

needing just you; Somewhere this mo-ment there's work you should do. God waits to

lead you to someone who needs you; Somebody, somewhere, is needing just you.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

No. 13. WHEN WE CROSS O'ER THE RIVER.

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.

1. Oh, what rap - ture we shall know, how our hearts will o - ver - flow,
2. We shall see the streets of gold and our loved ones there be - hold,
3. We shall lose our earth - ly care and be sweet and pure and fair,
4. In the glo - ry of His love we shall see the King a - bove,

When we cross o'er the riv - er, by and by;.....
by and by;

We shall see the shin - ing shore and be safe for - ev - er more, When we
We shall en - ter with the throng, sing-ing out the glad new song, When we
Far be - yond the reach of strife we shall en - ter in - to life, When we
And in words so sweet and clear His dear wel-come we shall hear, When we

D. S.—We shall see the gra - cious King and with saints and an - gels sing, When we

FINE. CHORUS.

cross o'er the riv - er, by and by..... When we cross o'er the riv-er,
by and by..

by and by..... When we come to that cit-y in the sky!.....
yes, by and by, in the sky!

J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 14. JUST AS I AM.

Charlotte Elliott. Arr. **Virgil O. Stamps.**

Very Slow.

1. Just as I am ..... with out one plea, ... But that Thy
2. Just as I am ..... and wait-ing not, ... To rid my
3. Just as I am ..... tho tossed a-bout, ... With many a
4. Just as I am ..... Thou wilt re-ceive, ... Wilt welcome,

1. Just as I am with-out one plea,

blood ..... was shed for me, ... And that Thou
soul ..... of one dark blot, ... To Thee whose
con - - - - flict many a doubt, ... Fight - ing and
par - - - - don, cleanse re-lieve, ... Be - cause Thy

But that Thy blood was shed for me,

bidd'st ..... me come to Thee, ... Oh, lamb of
blood ..... can cleanse each spot, ... Oh, lamb of
fears ..... with - in with-out, ... Oh, lamb of
prom - - - - ise I be - lieve, ... Oh, lamb of

And that thou bidd'st me come to Thee,

CHORUS.

God, ... I come! I come. I come to Thee, (I come to Thee,)
Oh, lamb of God feet, (At Thy dear feet,)

Virgil O. Stamps, Timpson, Tex., owner, 1921.

JUST AS I AM. Concluded.

1

I come to Thee, (I come to Thee,) Oh, lamb of God, (Oh, lamb of God,) I come to
I hum-bly bow, (I hum-bly bow,) Oh, save me (*Omit*)

2

Thee,..... At Thy dear Lord..... and bless me now.....
I come to Thee And save me Lord And bless me now.

No. 15. NEARING HOME.

L. C. T. L. C. Taylor.

1. I am trav'ling to my home a-bove, Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing
2. Dear broth-er, come and go with me, Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing
3. Oh, glo - ri - ous tho't when we get home, Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing

D. S.—Ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing

home; Where all is peace and per - fect love, Ev - 'ry day
home; And we shall soon our Sav - iour see, Ev - 'ry day
home; Through fields of bliss and love we'll roam, Ev - 'ry day

home, In that sweet home I soon shall roam, Ev - 'ry day

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

I'm near - ing home. Ev - 'ry day I'm near - ing home.....

I'm near - ing home.

No. 16.

SAVED AND HAPPY.

James Rowe. W. W. Combs.

1. Oh, what won-drous joy is mine, Ev - 'ry hour of the day,
2. To the lost the news I tell In the val - leys of life,
3. Since He gave His life for me He will keep me, I know;

While a song of love di - vine I sing a - long the way; (the way);
Let - ting joy - ous prais - es swell Where sin is ev - er rife; (is rife);
So un - til His face I see A - long with Him I'll go; (I'll go);

All my sin and doubt are gone, Christ is hid - ing my past;
Joy o'er-took me when on Him All my bur - den I cast;
He is my e - ter - nal King, And is hold - ing me fast;

FINE REFRAIN.

Re - joic - ing I'm press-ing on, Saved, saved at last.
I sing thro' the shad-ows dim, "Saved, saved at last." Saved and so
So ev - er my soul shall sing: "Saved, saved at last."

D. S.—His glo - ry is in my soul, Saved, saved at last.

hap - py In Je - sus to - day; Saved! this is my sto - ry, While walk-

W. W. Combs, owner, 1921.

SAVED AND HAPPY. Concluded.

D. S.

ing His way..... Christ died for sin - ners, He's hid - ing my past;
His way.

No. 17. SEND ME.

To the students of the Vaughan Normals everywhere.

James Rowe. **Virgil O. Stamps.**

1. Is there a task waiting somewhere to-day? Help-ful I want to be;
2. Is there a bur - den that I may make light—Someone from grief to free?
3. Is there a heart needing comfort and cheer—Tossed on life's troubled sea?

Is there a broth-er to help on the way? Mas-ter and Friend, send me.
Is there a friend who is lost in the night? Mas-ter and Friend, send me.
That in Thy like-ness my soul may ap-pear, Mas-ter and Friend, send me.

CHORUS.

Mas-ter, send me, Mas-ter, send me, Help-ful in - deed I want to be;

Use me, I pray, for Thy glo - ry to - day; Mas-ter and Lord, send me.....
send me.

Virgil O. Stamps, Timpson, Tex., 1921. Used by per.

No. 18. WHEN WE GATHER YONDER, BY AND BY.

James Rowe. B. C. Unseld.

1. How our souls will re - joice when we look up - on the King,
2. In the won - der - ful light of the Sav - iour we shall be,
3. Are you sure you'll be there, when no more on earth you stray?

What glad songs in His praise, what ho - san - nas we shall sing;
And the sag - es of old and the mar - tyrs we shall see,
Have you washed in the blood? is your bur - den rolled a - way?

All in har - mo - ny sweet we shall make the cit - y ring, When we
While we sing of the love that has made the na-tions free, When we
Shall you sing with that throng on that great and hap - py day, When we

D. S.—Tri-als all will be past, rest and joy will come at last, When we

FINE. CHORUS.

gath - er yon - der, by and by. All our souls will thrill with joy, care no

gath - er yon - der, by and by.

D. S.

long - er will an - noy, And our friends and dear ones will be nigh;

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 19. LOOK FOR ME, FOR I'LL BE THERE.

V. O. S.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. When you reach your home in glory, Free from ev-'ry toil and care,
2. Christ, the Lord, has long been with me, Shielding me from ev-'ry snare;
3. Won't it be a hap-py meet-ing, When you meet your loved ones there
4. Won't there be a joy-ous sing-ing, In that home so bright and fair,
1. When you reach your home, home in glo-ry,

Where the saved shall dwell for-ev-er, You may look for me, for I'll
He will lead me safe to heav-en, You may look for me, for I'll
In the home of end-less glo - ry? You may look for me, for I'll
When the heav'n-ly choir as - sem-bles? You may look for me, for I'll
Where the saved shall dwell, dwell, for-ev-er,

CHORUS.

be there..... Look for me, (Oh, look for me,) Look for me, (For I'll be there;)

You will find me with the an - gels fair, Look for me,
You will find me with the angels fair, Oh, look for me,

Look for me, Don't for- get to look for me up there.
For I'll be there; Don't for - get to look for me up there.

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, Timpson, Tex., 1921.

No. 20. IF ALL WERE JUST LIKE ME.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. While Christ, the Lord, is giv - ing out His or - ders to His own,
2. Oh, let us put these ques - tions to our - selves from day to day:
3. If I would do my du - ty for the glo - ry of the Lord,

To let His bless - ed words and light to ev - 'ry soul be known;
Am I in line for Je - sus? do I walk the gos - gel way?
Count ev - 'ry day for Je - sus till I won the great re - ward;

S.

This ques - tion each should answer—would His kingdom great-er be, If
A great - er soul - up - lift - ing would the na - tions quick-ly see, If
Then soon the tribes and na - tions would with-in His king - dom be, If

D. S.—Would sin be more a - bun - dant? or would more be pure and free, If

FINE. REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry member of the church were just like me? Just like me, just like

ev - 'ry member of the church were just like me?

D. S.

me, Oh, what would the con - di - tion of the Mas-ter's busi-ness be?

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 21. SO HAPPY IN HIS SERVICE.

James Rowe. B. C. Unseld.

1. Since the Sav-iour came one day, rolled my bur-den all a - way, Since my faint - ing spir - it He re - stored, I've been hap - py all the time,
2. He has paid the price for me on the cross of Cal - va - ry, And has free - ly made me what I am; So I trav - el on my way,
3. By and by, in realms of light where my faith will end in sight, I be- lieve that He will wel - come me; There a man - sion will be mine,

D. S.—Giv - ing out the ti - dings grand,

FINE.

sing - ing of His love sub - lime, In the bless-ed serv - ice of the Lord.
sing - ing prais-es day by day, Giv - ing end - less glo - ry to the Lamb.
build - ed by my Friend di-vine, And is wait - ing by the crys - tal sea.

go - ing to the prom-ised land, In the bless-ed serv - ice of the Lord.

CHORUS.

So hap - py all the time in the serv - ice of the Lord,

D. S.

So hap - py all the time, press - ing on - ward to re - ward;

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 22. WORKING AND SINGING FOR JESUS.

James Rowe.

J. R.

1. Work-ing and sing - ing for Je - sus all day long, Find - ing de-
2. Work-ing and sing - ing for Je - sus, joy is mine, For I am
3. Af - ter my la - bors are end - ed I shall sing Prais - es of

light in His serv - ice and in song; Do - ing the will of the
shielded and kept by grace di - vine; Tell - ing with glad-ness the
joy in the pal - ace of my King; There with the saints and the

D. S.—Nev - er a - gain with the

Mas - ter all the while, March-ing a - long in the glo - ry
sto - ry o'er and o'er, I shall be safe with my Sav - iour
an - gels I shall rest, With the re-deemed thro' the a - ges

temp - ter I shall roam, But with my Sav - iour shall sing the

Fine. **CHORUS.**

of His smile.
ev - er - more. Work-ing and sing - ing for Je - sus day by
sweet - ly blest.

whole way home.

D. S.

day, Spend - ing my life in His serv - ice on the way:

James Rowe, owner, 1921.

No. 23. ONLY GIVE ME JESUS.

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. **Adger M. Pace.**

1. Trav'ling down life's pil-grim way, This my pray'r from day to day; "Lord let
2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can
3. If the sick - le I must wield, Reaping in some for - eign field, Glad o -
4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my
5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be - low is run, When I

come to me what may, On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.
drink my cup of woe,
be - dience will I yield,
life, my joy, my song,
see life's set - ting sun, On - ly give me, on - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

D. S.—On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.

FINE.

REFRAIN.

Give me Je - sus night and day,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus night and day, night and day,

Give me Je - sus all the way,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the way, yes, all the way,

D. S.

I will bear both toil and care;
I will bear both toil and care, I will bear both toil and care;

Property of A. M. Pace, 1921.

No. 24. HE CARES FOR YOU.

James Rowe. W. W. McGlamry.

1. What have you done for Christ the Lord, Who free - ly hath your soul re-stored?
2. You owe Him more than you can pay, And so should work for Him each day;
3. With joy you ought to tell His love, And help some souls to look a - bove;
4. What have you done? what do you do For God's dear Son who cares for you?

Do you His praise with gladness sing, While try-ing hard some sheaves to bring?
His name should be your dai - ly song, As you press on a - mid the throng.
With joy His great and ho - ly name Where'er you go you should pro-claim.
Be true to Him and watch and pray, And do your best from day to day.

CHORUS.

He cares for you from day to day,
He cares for you..... from day to day,.....

He walks with you a - long the way;
He walks with you..... a - long the way;.....

When storms be-tide and foes pur - sue,
When storms be - tide..... and foes pur - sue,.....

W. W. McGlamry, owner, 1921.

HE CARES FOR YOU. Concluded.

Oh, bless

Oh, bless His name, Oh, bless His name, He cares for you.

No. 25. LOVE WILL LEAD ME.

James Rowe. Roberson and Thomason.

1. Al-ways keeping close to Christ my King, Nev-er fear-ing a - ny e - vil thing;
2. Since He gave His life to make me whole, He will safe-ly keep my trust-ing soul;
3. Whether foes assail or storms be - tide, I shall al-ways have a faith-ful guide,

FINE.

This is now the hap - py song I sing;—Love will lead me all the way.
I shall sure - ly reach the bless-ed goal;—Love will lead me all the way.
Till I reach the bless-ed glo - ry - side:—Love will lead me all the way.

D. S.—Love will lead me all the way.

CHORUS.

Love will lead me all the way, And keep me faith - ful all the way,

D. S.

ev - 'ry day; While to Him I cling, this song I sing:—

ev - 'ry day;

Owned by Roberson and Thomason, 1921.

No. 26.

CHRIST IS WITH ME.

(The last words of Rev. John Wesley.)

V. O. Stamps. M. D. McWhorter.

1. I am hap - py, for I know that Je - sus Christ is with me still, And will keep me by His grace, let-ting naught my soul defile; So that I may have a
2. When the darkness gathers round me I shall nev - er know a fear, For I know that He is nigh, help-ing me to sing and smile; Tho' I'm tempted oft by
3. When at last I reach the cit - y and my Saviour's face I see, I shall spend e - ter - ni - ty on the hap - py gold-en shore; There, with all the saints and car - ol and o - bey His ho - ly will, Je - sus is with me all the while.
Sa - tan, Je - sus keeps my record clear; Je - sus is with me all the while.
an - gels, al-ways hap-py and so free, I shall be with Him ev - er - more.

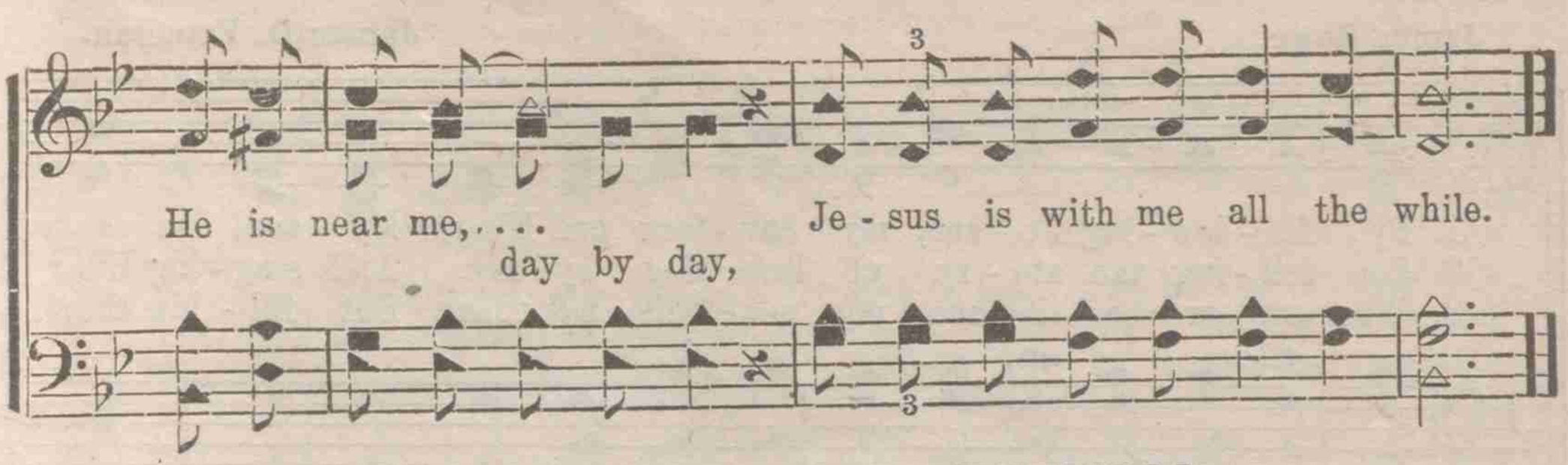
CHORUS.

He is with me,.... al-ways with me,.... I am hap - py, all day long, He's my song,

for I see His ten - der smile; Yes, to cheer me,.... His ten - der smile, on my way,

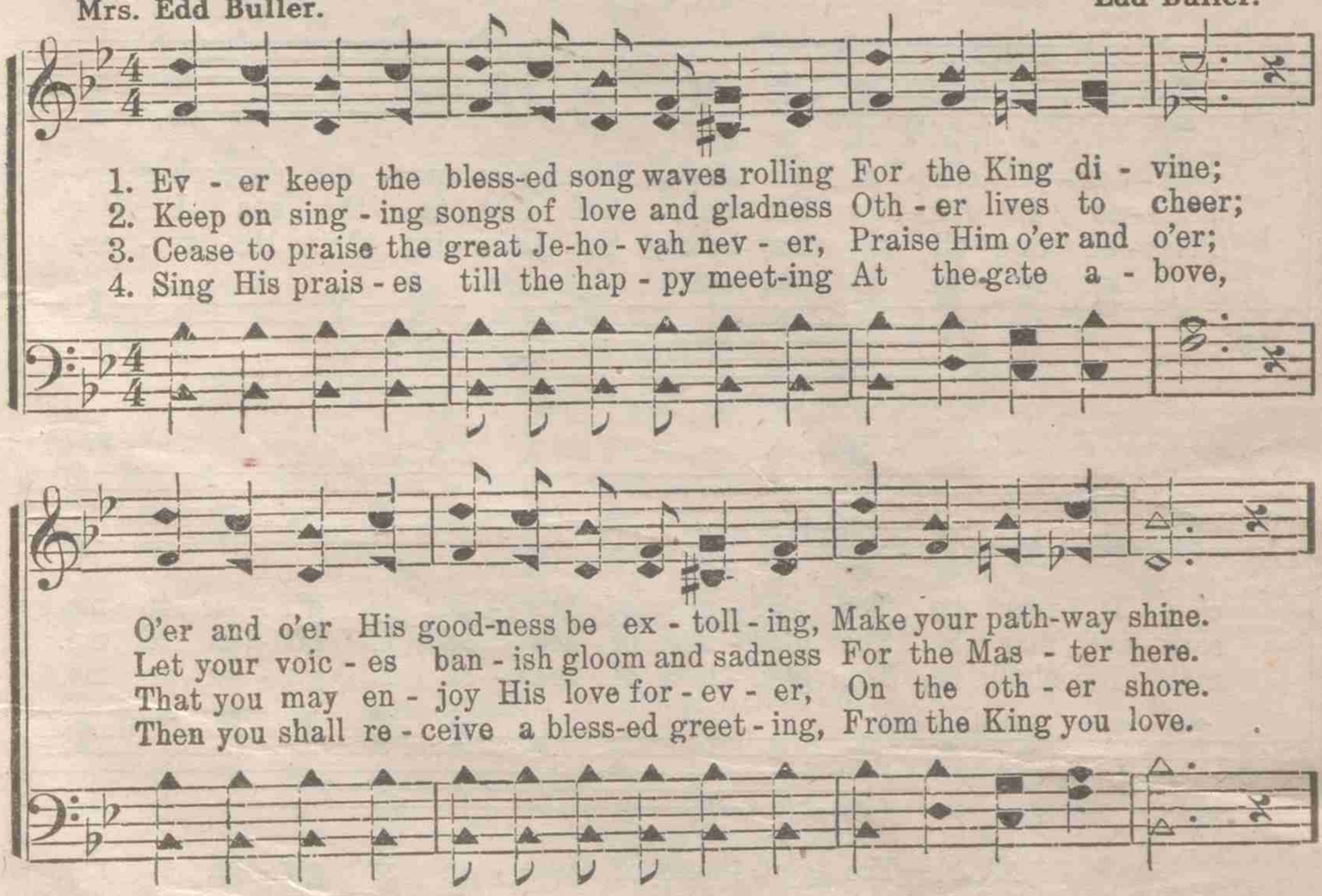
M. D. McWhorter, owner, 1921.

CHRIST IS WITH ME. Concluded.



No. 27. LET THE SONG WAVES ROLL.

Mrs. Edd Buller. Edd Buller.



CHORUS.

Edd Buller, owner, 1921.

No. 28. THE GLADNESS OF HEAVEN.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. By fol - low - ing Je - sus, my Sav - iour and King, My soul has a won - der - ful car - ol to sing; From day un - to day, where-so-
2. I'm tell - ing the sto - ry of love day by day, And sing - ing His prais - es I fol - low His way; And that to the end I His
3. What-ev - er be - tide me my soul will not roam, But fol - low the Bless - ed One all the way home; So know - ing that His ev - er-

e'er I may be, The glad - ness of heav - en is giv - en to me.
serv - ant may be, The glad - ness of heav - en is giv - en to me.
more I shall be, The glad - ness of heav - en is giv - en to me.

D. S.—The glad - ness of heav - en is giv - en to me.

FINE.

CHORUS.

'Tis giv - en to me, 'tis giv - en to me, For fol - low-ing Je - sus I'm hap - py and free; And, oh, by the tho't that His face I shall see,

D. S.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 29. GIVE GLORY TO THE KING.

For Christmas substitute new-born for mighty.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.

1. O ring the bells of joy in ev-'ry stee - ple, And hearts of love as
2. Let wor-thy prais-es rise from ev-'ry na - tion, Till all the earth with
3. His ho - ly name a-round the world is ring - ing, He caus - es joy with-

trib - ute bring; Ex - alt - ing Him to - geth-er, O ye peo - ple, Give
mu - sic ring; Be - cause He of-fers free and full sal - va - tion, Give
in to spring, And peace to all the na - tions He is bring - ing, Give

REFRAIN.

glo - ry to the might - y King. Give glo - - - ry, give
Glo - ry, end-less glo - ry,
glo - ry, Your songs of hal - le - lu - jahs sing; Ex - alt His ho - ly
name in song and sto - ry, Give glo - ry to the might - y King.

W. B. Walbert, owner, 1921.

No. 30. WHEN WE GO TO GLORY-LAND.

O. D.

Otis Deaton.

1. There will come a day of days, When we gath - er home; We shall
2. Je - sus keeps the path - way bright To the glo - ry - land, And will
3. Come and join the ransomed throng, Ere it is too late, That your

rise and sing His praise, Nev - er - more to roam; Hal - le - lu - jahs
lead us in His light To the bless - ed strand; He is far our
soul may have a song Till you reach the gate; When with an - gels

we shall sing, In that home a - bove, Hap - py prais - es to the King,
tru - est Friend, Keeping us each day, And will lead us to the end
you shall sing A new song of praise To the bless - ed Lord and King

CHORUS.

For re - deem - ing love. Oh, what sing - ing, when we get
Of the gos - pel way.
Thro' un - num-bered days. there will be

home, ... When we meet ..... up - on the
when we get home, so glad to meet,

Owned by Otis Deaton, Sulphur Springs, Texas, 1921.

WHEN WE GO TO GLORY-LAND. Concluded.

strand! . . . . . When we gath - er, ... no more to
hap - py gold - en strand! with the ran-somed, nev - er-

roam, ... In the bless - - - ed glo - ry - land.
more from God to roam, In the bless-ed ev - er - last-ing

No. 31. BEALOTH. S. M. D.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode; The Church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and
3. Jesus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from ev - 'ry

deemer saved With His own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be-
toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my highest joy I prize her
snare and foe Shall great deliverance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on

fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
heav'n-ly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
shall be giv'n The brlghest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 32.

PREPARE!

Eben E. Rexford.

Adger M. Pace.

1. In mar-riage pomp and splendor, The Bridegroom comes this way, But when—ah,
2. O soul of mine, de-lay not, Be wise I pray, and let Thy house be
3. O, sore will be the sor-row Of those who make de-lay, If in an

no one know-eth The mo-ment or the day. But He has said, "Be read-y, Lest,
swept and garnished, And all in or-der set. Fill thou thy lamp and light it, The
hour they think not The Bridegroom comes his way. O, if their lamps are empty, Our

com-ing un-a-ware, I find your lamp un-light-ed; Prepare, prepare, prepare!"
wedding-garment wear, That He may find thee ready; Prepare, prepare, prepare!
oil they may not share—The Bride-groom will not tar-ry; Prepare, prepare, prepare!

REFRAIN.

Be-hold,..... the Bride-groom com-eth,.... And be-hold; sure-ly com-eth,

com-eth un-a-ware; O, let..... Him
com-eth, com-eth yes, un-a-ware; O, let Him, let Him

Property of A. M. Pace, 1921.

PREPARE! Concluded.

find us read - y,.... Pre - pare, pre-pare, pre - pare!
robed and read - y,

No. 33. KEEP MY HAND IN THINE.

James Rowe. G. Kieffer Vaughan.

1. Keep my hand in Thine, dear Sav - iour, Walk be - side me day by day,
2. When the storm is sweep-ing o'er me, And the path I fail to see,
3. When I reach the si - lent riv - er, Tho' my faith be ver - y weak,
4. Till I see Thee in Thy glo - ry, Till I meet Thee face to face,

For the foe is near me ev - er, Tempt-ing me to go a - stray.
Know-ing, Lord, what lies be - fore me, Let me feel Thee close to me.
And the foe our hearts would sev - er, Stay with me and com - fort speak.
Where the an - gels sing Thy sto - ry, Sav - iour, keep me by Thy grace.

CHORUS.

Keep my hand in Thine, dear Sav - iour, From Thy side I would not roam;
Walk be - side me, cheer and guide me, Till I reach my home, sweet home.

G. Kieffer Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 34.

WE ARE READY.

James Rowe. Curtis J. Williams.

1. With our records fair and bright shin-ing in the gos-pel light, Tho' a-
2. Mak-ing known His love di-vine to the sin - ners who re-pine, Send - ing
3. Soon the call will come we know, then re - joic - ing we shall go To the

mid the cares of life we have to roam; True to du - ty day by day, we are
out the light to those whose way is dim; To His prom-is - es we cling, 'neath the
homeland bright His happy praise to sing; So we wait and watch and pray for the

in the gos-pel way, And are read-y for the King to call us home.
shad-ow of His wing, And are read-y to be called a - way by Him.
dawning of the day, Ev - er read-y for the summons of the King.

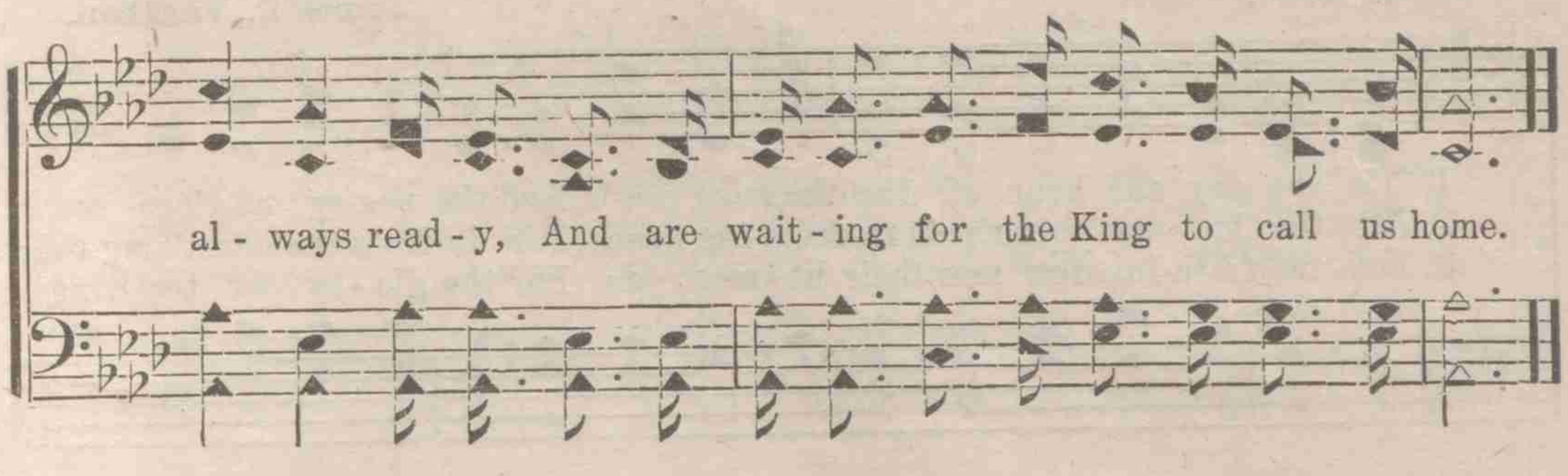
CHORUS.

We are read - y, al - ways read - y, Sing - ing praise to
yes, we're

Him wher - ev - er we may roam; . . . . Yes, we are read - y,
yes, we're

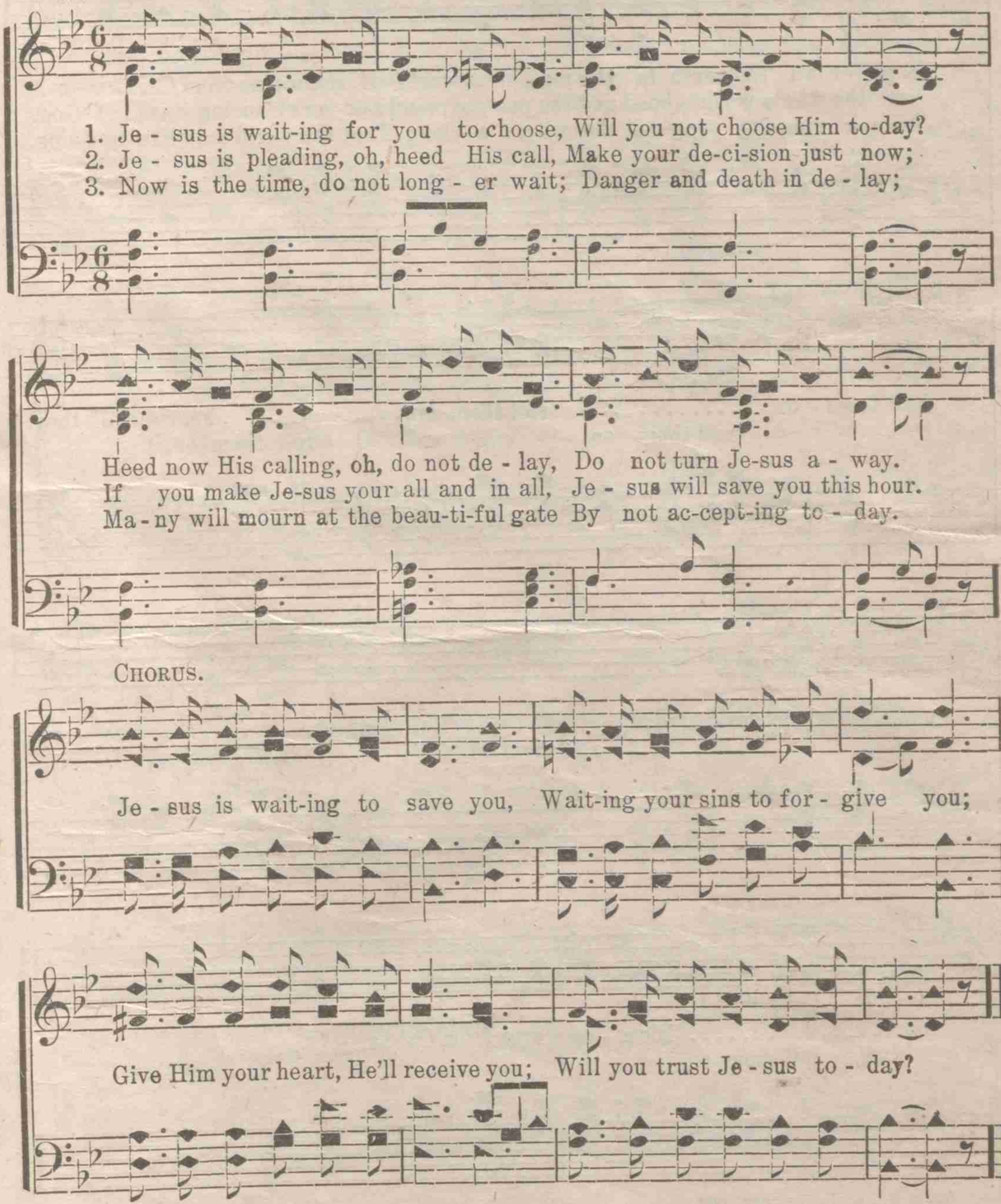
Curtis J. Willlams, owner, 1921.

WE ARE READY. Concluded.



No. 35. WILL YOU TRUST JESUS TO-DAY?

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.



W. W. Combs, owner, 1921.

No. 36. WAVES FROM CALVARY.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. 'Tis the day and hour of the cleansing pow'r, And the wea-ry na-tions see
2. All the hu - man race needs re-deem-ing grace, For it feels the chast'ning rod;
3. Let the faith-ful few now their ut - most do For the glo - ry of the King;

Hope for all the earth in the matchless worth Of the waves from Cal - va - ry.
'Tis the whole world's need and the peo-ple plead For the cleansing waves of God.
With a ring-ing song roll the waves a - long, That the world may live and sing.

CHORUS.

Roll them on,..... roll them on,..... Till they
roll them on, O roll them on,
make the whole world free; Roll them on,..... ev - er
O roll them on; Roll them on,
on,..... Bless - ed waves from Cal-va - ry.
yes, roll them on, O roll them on.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 37. WALKING ALONG WITH ME.

James Rowe. W. S. Lents.

1. Car - ols of gladness thrill my soul to - day, Vi-sions of glo - ry thro' the
2. Precious as-sur-ance all the while is mine, Noth-ing shall harm me if to
3. Prais-es e - ter-nal shall for Him as-cend, When I be-hold Him in His

shad-ows I see—Won-der - ful vi - sions all a - long the way, For my
Him I am true; Cheering my spir - it with His love di - vine, My Re-
pal - ace a - bove; Al-ways with rapt-ure I shall praise my Friend, For the

REFRAIN.

Sav - iour is walk-ing a - long with me. Je - sus is with me in the
deem-er is a - ble to take me thro'.
glo - ri - ous gift of His bound - less love. Walk-ing, walk - ing,

home - ward way, Vi-sions of glo - ry in His presence I see;
walking with me on to glory, Safe with Him I shall pass the tempter's territory;

Leading me onward to the realms of day, Jesus is walking along with me.
Soon we'll reach the home of endless song and story,

W. S. Lents, owner. By per.

No. 38.

SOME GLAD DAY.

Will M. Ramsey.

W. M. R.

1. O bless-ed tho't ..... sweet rest will come, ... Some glad
2. These heav-y bur - - - dens we'll lay down, ...
3. Our suff'ring too ..... will all be past, ...
4. All war and strife ..... will soon be o'er .....

1. O blessed tho't sweet rest will come, sweet rest will come,

day ..... af - ter while; ..... When all our earth - - -
When we re - ceive .....
When we shall find .....
We'll find sweet peace .....

Some glad day af - ter while, af-ter while; When all our earth-

ly toil is done, ...
our heav'nly crown, ...
sweet rest at last, ...
on heaven's shore, ...
There'll come a glad day ..... af - ter while .....

ly toil is done, our toil is done, There'll come a glad day ..... after while, after while.

CHORUS.

O af - ter while, ... af - ter while, ... There'll come a glad
af - ter while, af - ter while,

Will M. Ramsey, owner. By per.

SOME GLAD DAY. Concluded.

day..... af - ter while, (af-ter while), O af - ter while, (af-ter while,)

af - ter while,.....There'll come a glad day.....af-ter while.....
af - ter while, af-ter while, af - ter while.

No. 39. 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 His
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil-dren Who love their Re - deem-er Are the

CHORUS.

jew - els, precious jewels, 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 jewels, His loved and His own.

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

No. 40.

SONGS OF OLD.

James Rowe. QUARTET. SLOW. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Oft - en at twi - light, when I am a - lone, Ten - der old
2. Songs that my moth - er so ten - der - ly sung Come with their
3. Songs that I heard in the old vil - lage choir Oft to my

songs I am hear - ing; O - ver my way by the breeze they are blown;
cheer and their sweet-ness; Songs that I loved when my heart was so young
spir - it are giv - en, Tho' the dear sin - gers have had their de - sire,

CHORUS.

Sing - ers in fan - cy ap - pear - ing. Sweet and low,
Come in their bless - ed com - plete - ness.
And are with Je - sus in heav - en. yes, they come,

sweet and low, O - ver my spir - it steal - ing; Songs I

loved in the long a - go Come with their sweet ap - peal - ing.

Virgil O. Stamps, Timpson, Tex., owner. 1921.

No. 41.

SOMEWHERE.

C. J. W.

Curtis J. Williams.

1. Somewhere be - yond death's si - lent riv - er, Somewhere in re - gions far a - way,
2. Somewhere the sun is al - ways shin-ing, Somewhere, somewhere I can - not tell;
3. Somewhere my heart will know no sor-row, Somewhere I'll lay life's bur - den down;

Somewhere my loved ones wait my com - ing, Some-
Somewhere there is no sad re - pin - ing, Some-
Somewhere there'll come a glad to - mor - row, Some-

REFRAIN.

where the night is changed to day. Some-where, some-where,
where Christ reigns and all is well.
where I'll wear a star - ry crown. Somewhere, somewhere,

Some-where my loved ones for me wait; Some - where,....
Somewhere,

some-where, (some-where,) Some-where be - yond the gold - en gate.

Copyright, 1918, by Curtis J. Williams. By per.

No. 42. MAGNIFY JESUS WHEREVER YOU GO.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.

1. Mag - ni - fy Him, Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied Sav - iour,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, Je - sus is now in - ter - ced - ing
3. Glo - ri - fy Him, There is no oth - er be - side Him,

Praise Him for His mer - cy, He died to save us from woe;.....
For you to the Fa - ther, You life e - ter-nal may know;.....
Ho - ly, yet so low - ly Is my Re-deem-er I know;.....

1. He died to save us from woe;

Mag - ni - fy Him, Je - sus our ris - en Re - deem - er,
Praise Him, praise Him, He for the lost world is plead - ing,
Glo - ri - fy Him, High-est arch - an - gels a - dore Him,

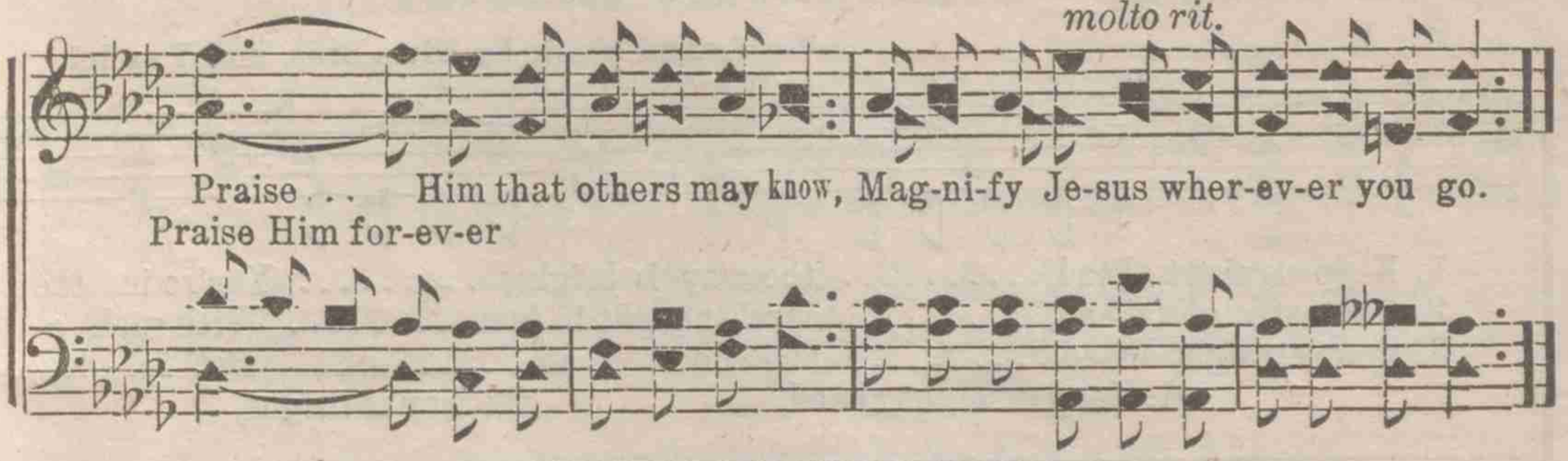
Mag - ni - fy Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus wher-ev - er you go.
Praise Him, praise Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus wher-ev - er you go.
Glo - ri - fy Him, Mag - ni - fy Je - sus wher-ev - er you go.

CHORUS.

Praise..... Him in old age and youth, Praise.... Him in spir-it and truth;
Praise Him ye people in old age and youth, Mag-ni-fy Him in spir-it and truth,

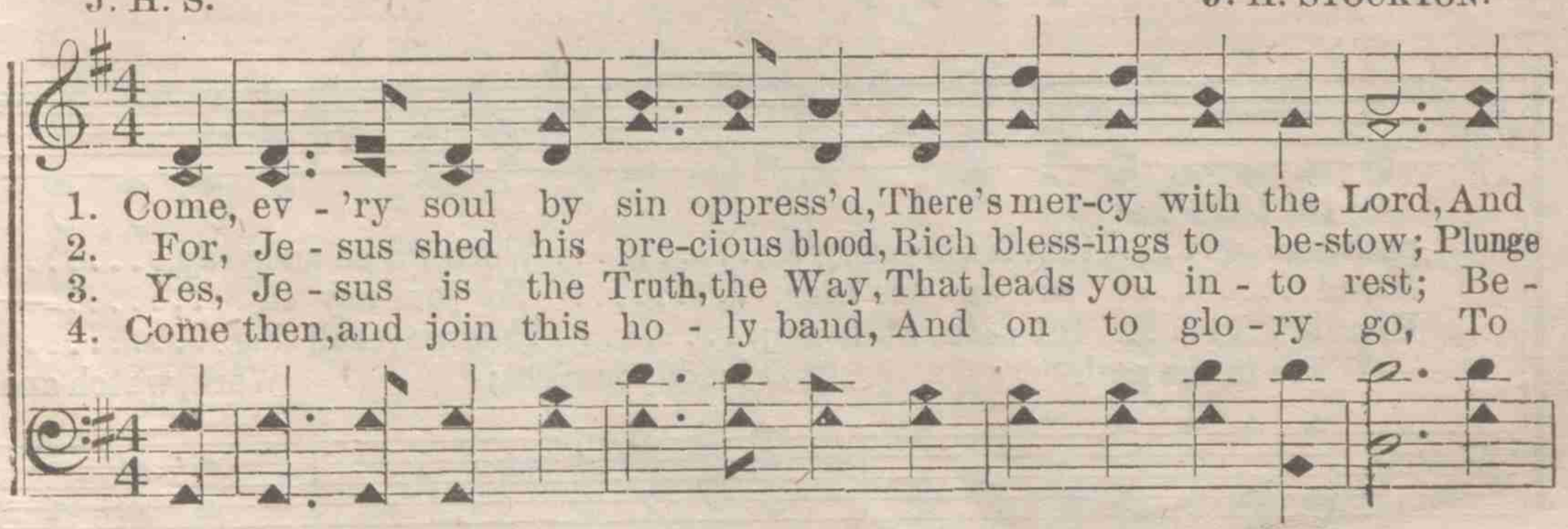
W. W. Combs, owner, 1921.

MAGNIFY JESUS WHEREVER YOU GO. Concluded.

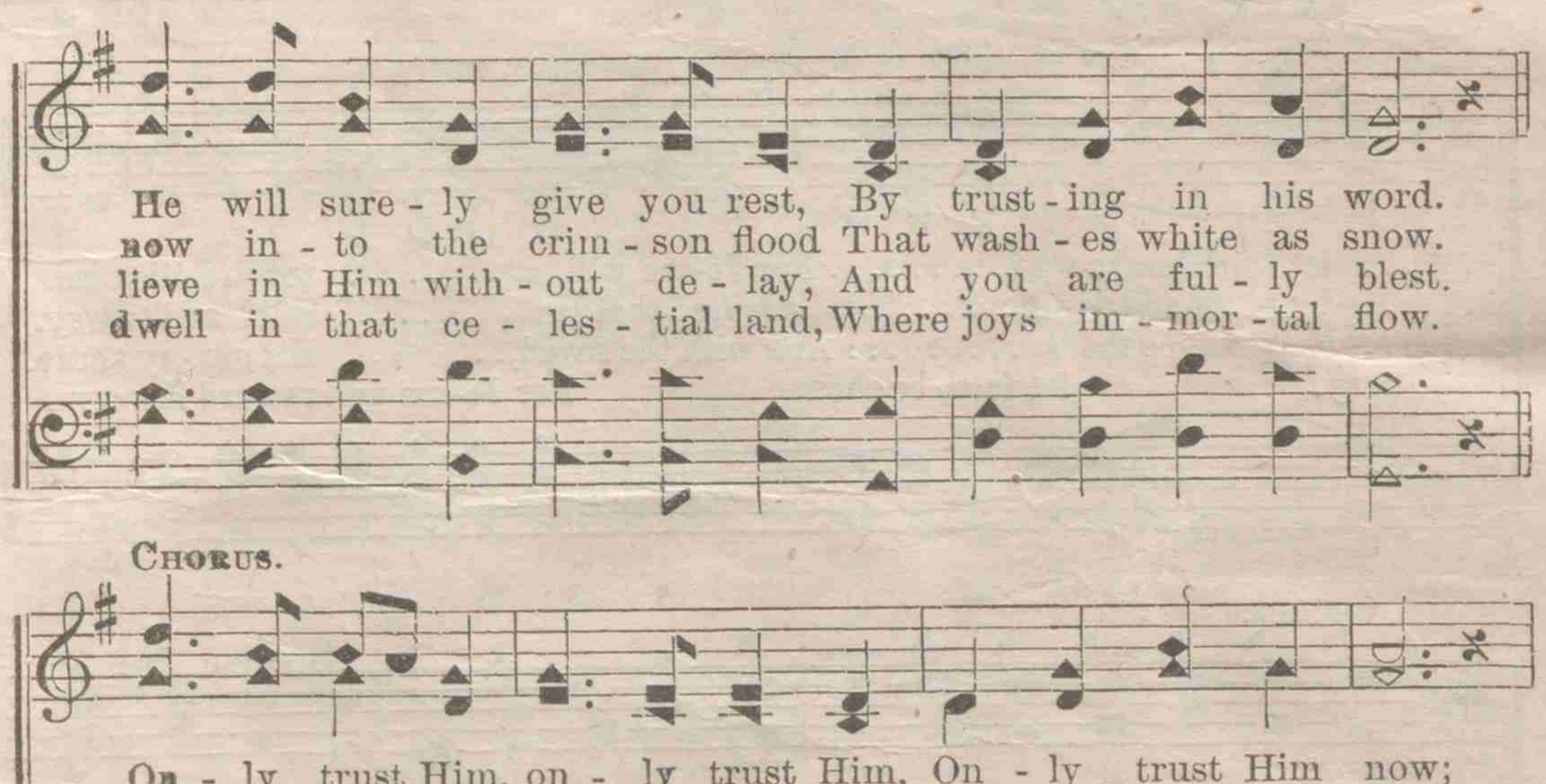


No. 43. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON.



CHORUS.



No. 44. KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD.

Words and Music by Kitts Bros, and Yandel.

1. Keep straight ahead,..... the way is bright,..... You're in the
2. Keep straight ahead,.....there's naught to fear..... With such a
3. Keep straight ahead ..... and do not roam,..... But fol - low

1. Keep straight ahead, the way is bright,

path..... that leads you right;..... Work, watch and pray,.....
friend..... as Je - sus near;..... So jour-ney on .....
Him ..... till safe at home;..... Then we shall sing.....

You're in the path that leads you right; Work, watch and

..... let faith be shown,..... For Je-sus will..... reward His own.
..... by night and day..... Assured that He..... will lead the way.
..... His prais-es there..... And, with the saved,..... His glo - ry share.

pray, let faith be shown, For Je-sus will reward His own.

CHORUS.

We will sing un - end - ing praise in the up-ward way, And up - on our

Sav - iour gaze in the land of day; Storms may beat up - on the road,

Kitts Bros, and Yandel, owners, 1921.

KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD. Concluded.



No. 45. THE BLESSED ONE LEADS ME NOW.

James Rowe. M. D. McWhorter.



Owned by M. D. McWhorter, 1921.

No. 46. KEEP IT EVER RINGING OUT.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.

1. Sing and tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the Sav-iour and His love, Keep it
2. Who - so - ev - er will may seek Him and be par-doned of their sin, Keep it
3. Till the world be-longs to Je - sus our Com-mand-er kind and great, Keep it

ev - - - er ring - ing out; To re-deem the world from e - vil
He is mak - ing sin-ners spot-less
ring-ing, ev - er ring - ing, Till with Him we all go sing - ing

He for-sook His throne a-bove, Keep it ev - - - er ring-ing out.
help-ing them the crown to win;
through the blessed pearl-y gate, ring-ing, ev - er ring-ing,

CHORUS.

Keep it ring-ing, keep it ev - er ring - ing out, Sweet-ly
ring-ing, ring - ing,

sing-ing, let it ban - ish sin and doubt; To the peo-ple, tribes and
sing-ing, sing-ing,

W. B. Walbert, owner, 1921.

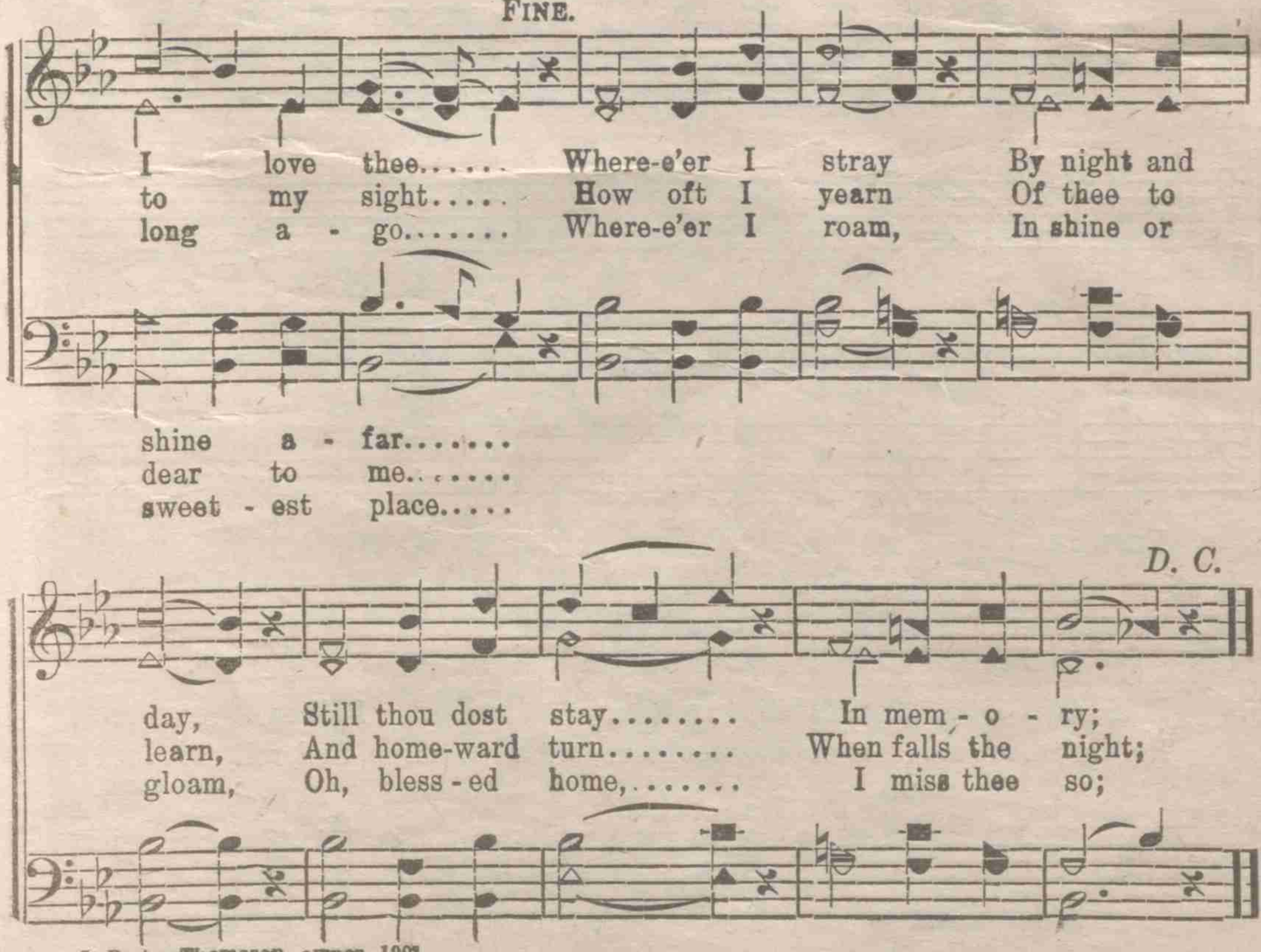
KEEP IT EVER RINGING OUT. Concluded.



No. 47. HOME.

James Rowe. J. Porter Thomason.





J. Porter Thomasen. owner. 1921.

No. 48. ROLL ON SWEET BILLOWS.

James Rowe. Adger M. Pace.

1. Bless - ed bil - lows of sal - va - tion sweep-ing o - ver all the earth,
2. Sweep-ing sin and doubt be - fore you, bless - ed bil - lows of the Lord,
3. Spreading gos - pel cheer a - round you, help - ing peo - ple to be free,

Roll on, roll on;
Roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on, roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on;

Show - ing all the tribes and na - tions the di-vine Re - deem-er's worth,
That the souls of all the na - tions may by cleans-ing be re - stored,
So that sin - ners now in dark-ness cleansed and sanc-ti - fied may be,

Roll on, roll on.
Roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on, roll on, sweet bil - lows, roll on.

REFRAIN.

Roll on,..... sweet billows roll on, Roll on,.....
Roll, roll.....sweet billows, of love, sweet billows, roll on, Roll, roll, ...

A M Pace, and James D. Vaughan, owners, 1921.

roll on; Roll on..... from heav-en a -
roll on, sweet billows, roll on; Roll, roll.....

bove, Roll on,..... roll on,
from heaven above, Roll, roll..... roll on, sweet billows, roll on.

No. 49. THE PARTING HAND.*

Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN. Arr. by T. M. LOCKE.

1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hopes are built on things above; Your friendship
2. My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies, Fight on, we'll
3. And now, my friends, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on; And if, or
4. O glorious day! O blessed hope! My soul leaps forward at the tho't, When in that

Fine. CHORUS.

like a drawing band, Yet we must take the part - ing hand.
gain that happy shore, Where partings will be known no more. O blessed hope, be
earth we meet no more, O may we meet on Canaan's shore.
hap-py, hap-py land, We'll no more take the part-ing hand.

D. S.—We'll sing and shout thro' endless years.

D. S.

yond the sky, We'll meet and never say good-bye; Yes, in that land so free from tears,

* An excellent parting song for schools and other occasions.

No. 50. I'M HAPPY IN HIM.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. Suggested by A. M. P. ADGER M. PACE.

1. I am so hap - py in Je - sus to - day, For He has bro't peace to my soul;
2. I am so hap - py in Je - sus to - day, My life is now His to con - trol;
3. I am so hap - py in Je - sus to - day, I'm pressing a - long to the goal;

He saved me from sin, He cleansed me with-in, And I am com-plete-ly made whole.
I've noth-ing to fear, since He is so near, His name I will ev - er ex - tol.
Yes, close by His side, I'll ev - er a - bide, And nev-er, no, nev - er grow old.

REFRAIN.

I'm hap - - - py in Him,..... He saved..... me from
I'm hap-py in Him, hap - py in Him, He saved me from sin,

sin,..... Brought joy..... to my soul,..... And
saved me from sin, Brought joy to my soul, joy to my soul, And

cleansed..... me with-in,..... Some day..... I shall
cleansed me with-in, yes, He cleansed me with-in, Some day I shall live,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1919.

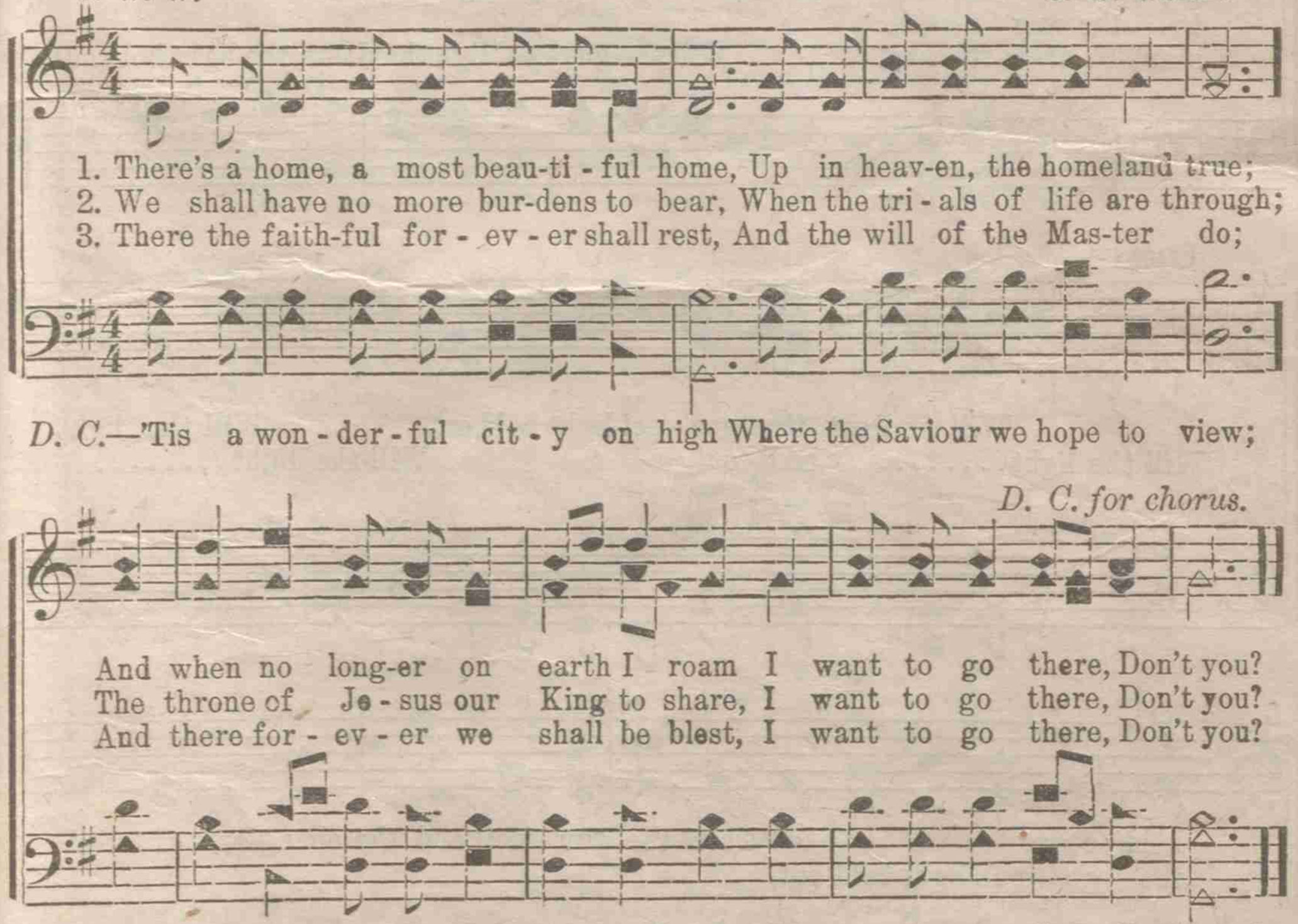
I'M HAPPY IN HIM. Concluded.





No. 51. BEAUTIFUL HOME.

C. W. W. C. W. Welsh.



C. W. Welsh, owner, 1921.

No. 52. WILL THE LIGHT HOLD OUT.

Will M. Ramsey.

W. M. R.

1. Thro' the con-flict, the com - mo - tion that en - gulfs the world to-day, Will the
2. Thro' the mad-ness and the ha - tred that now fills the hearts of men,
3. Thro' the doubts and dark mis-giv - ings that be-cloud our faith to-day,

gos - pel light hold out?

Will the God who reigns above us out of
Will there be a spark to light the world in-

Will the gospel light hold out, the light hold out, Will there shine above the blackness one bright

darkness, lead the way, Will the gos - pel light hold out.
to the way a-gain,
star to show the way,

Will the gos - pel light hold out, the light hold out.

CHORUS.

Will the light, the gos - pel light hold out, Will the light
Will the light..... hold out, Will the light.....

hold out;
the gos - pel light hold out,

Thro' the tur - moil and the chang-es of this

Will M. Ramsey, owner. Used by per.

WILL THE LIGHT HOLD OUT. Concluded.



No. 53. JESUS WILL KEEP YOU.

Respectfully dedicated to my beloved friend and teacher Dr. B. C. Unseld.

T. W. G. Thos. W. Gholson.



Thos. W. Gholson, owner. 1921.

No. 54. WHERE THE LINES COME TOGETHER.

James Rowe. Theme suggested by W. W. McG. **W. W. McGlamry.**

1. It will be a hap - py day at the end - ing of the way, Where to-
2. Dear ones gone will greet us there and will leave us not a - gain, Hearts with
3. In di - ver-gent ways we roam in this land so far from home, Meet-ing

geth - er love's old sto - ry we shall tell; All our tri - als will be o'er,
love and joy and peace will thrill and swell; In the glo - ry of the Lord
tri - als more than tongue can ev - er tell; But our hearts will meet some day,

we shall say good - by no more, Where the lines come to-geth-er, all is well.
we'll en - joy life's great reward, Where the lines come to-geth-er, all is well.
when the shad-ows flee a - way, Where the lines come to-geth-er, all is well.

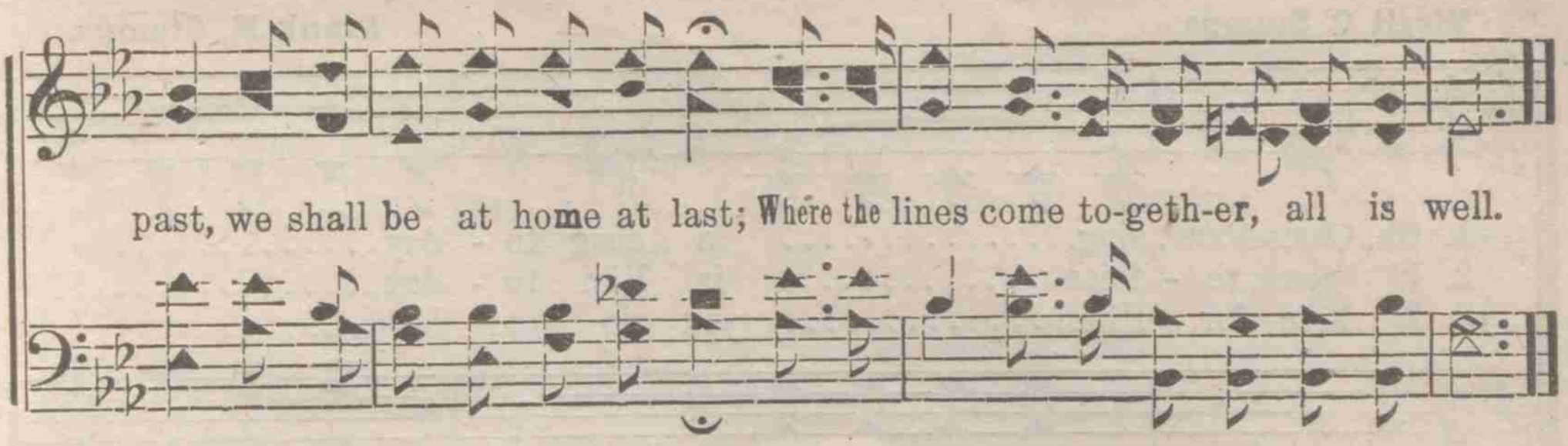
CHORUS.

Where the lines come to - geth - er, all is well,
Where the lines come to-geth - er, all is well, There with

There with Je - sus for - ev - er we shall dwell; Sep - a - ra-tions will be
Je - sus for - ev - er we shall dwell;.....

W. W. McGlamry, owner, 1921.

WHERE THE LINES COME TOGETHER. Concluded.



No. 55. O PRECIOUS DAY.

James Rowe. Albert Roberson.



A. A. Roberson, owner, 1921.

No. 56. OH! CHRISTIANS, SING.

Virgil O. Stamps. **Frank H. Stamps.**

1. Oh, Chris-tians, sing..... a song to - day.....
2. If you re - joice..... in Him to - day,.....
3. If here for Him..... you do your best,.....

Of Christ who washed..... your sins a - way;.....
Your soul will sing..... a - long the way;.....
And brave - ly stand..... the hard - est test;.....

Let notes of joy..... for - ev - er ring.....
Your light will shine..... thro' shadows dim,.....
Your soul shall sing..... a-round the throne,.....

D. S.–If you the lost..... to Christ would bring,.....

To praise the Lord,..... Oh, Christians, sing.....
And you will lead..... lost souls to Him.....
Where per-fect joy..... is ev - er known.....

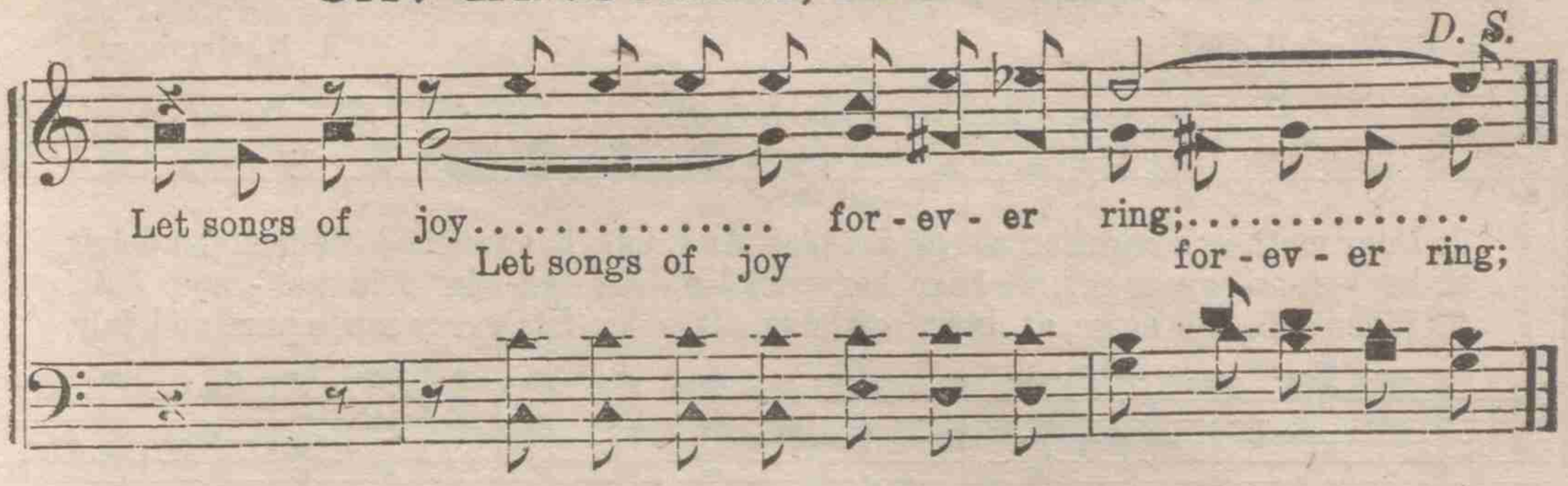
His will o - bey..... and work and sing.....

CHORUS.

Oh, Christians, sing;..... oh, Christians, sing,.....
Oh, Christians, sing; oh, Christians, sing,

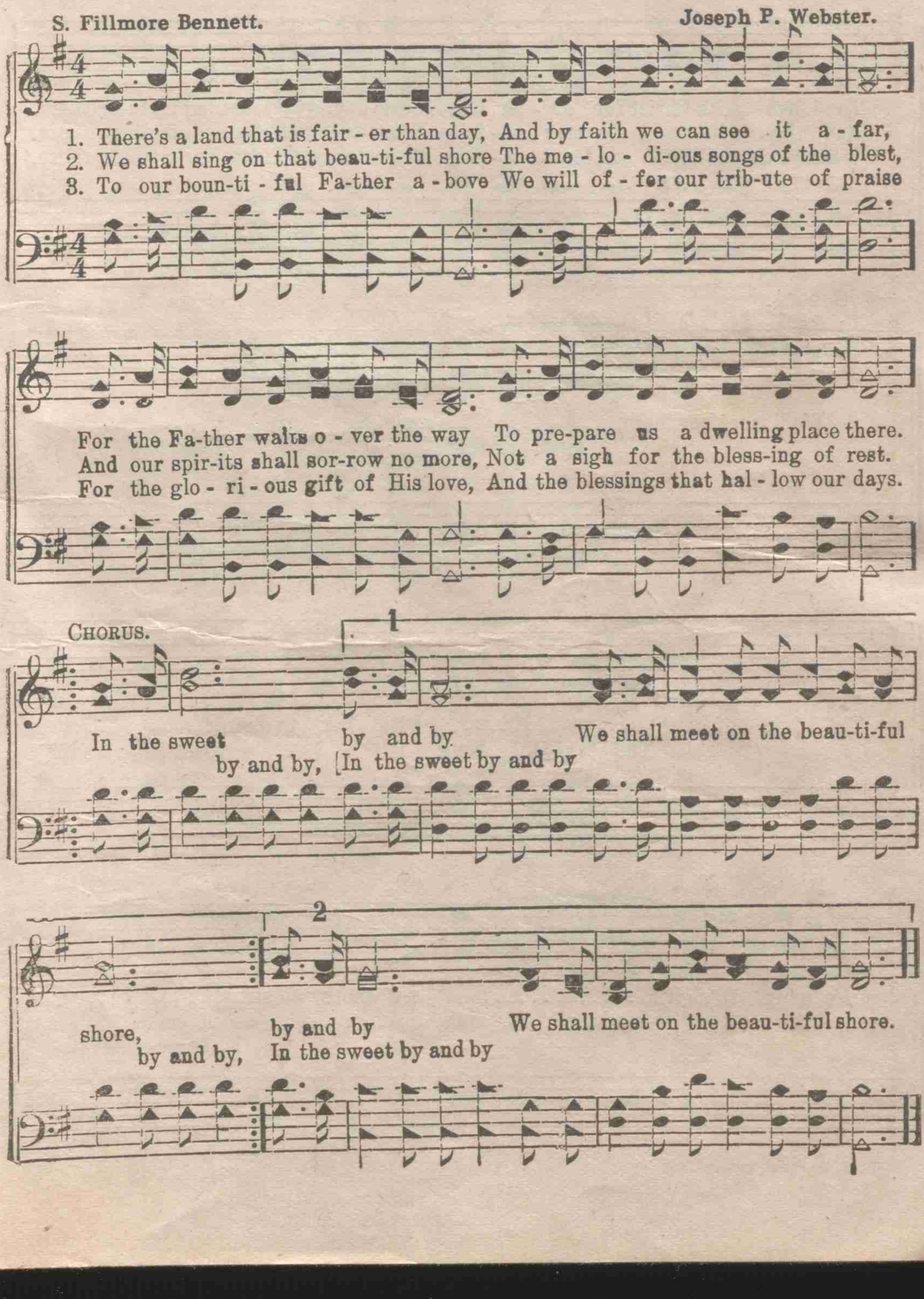
Property of the authors, 1921, Timpson, Tex.

OH! CHRISTIANS, SING. Concluded.



No. 57. SWEET BY AND BY.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Joseph P. Webster.



No. 58. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER.

R. F. Aingell, Jr. R. N. Grisham.

1. Dear moth-er's cares on earth are o'er, And she has reached the homeland fair,
2. In fan - cy sweet, we hear her voice Up - lift - ed in His pal - ace fair,
3. When safe at home, at dawn of day, If by His grace made pure and fair,

To live with Christ for ev - er more. Some day, we'll meet our moth-er there.
And, that with her we may re - joice, Some day, we'll meet our moth-er there.
When God shall wipe all tears a - way, Some day, we'll meet our moth-er there.

CHORUS.

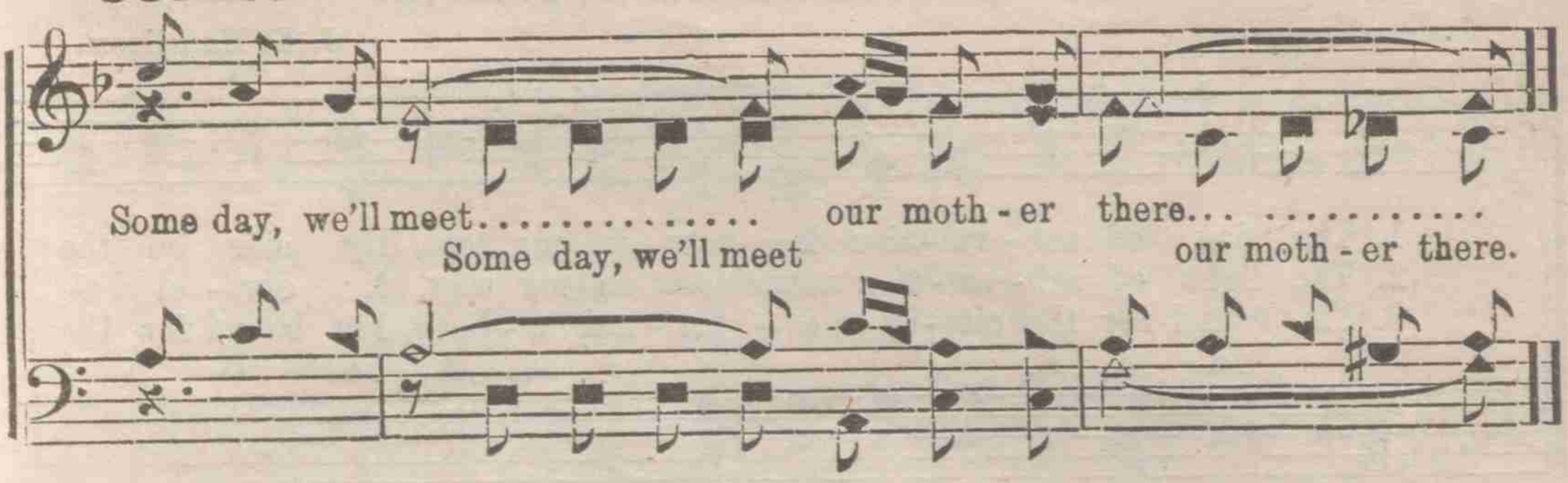
We'll meet her there,..... some hap - py day,.....
We'll meet her there, some hap - py day,

The joys of home..... with her to share;.....
The joys of home with her to share;

No more to sigh,..... no more to stray,.....
No more to sigh, no more to stray,

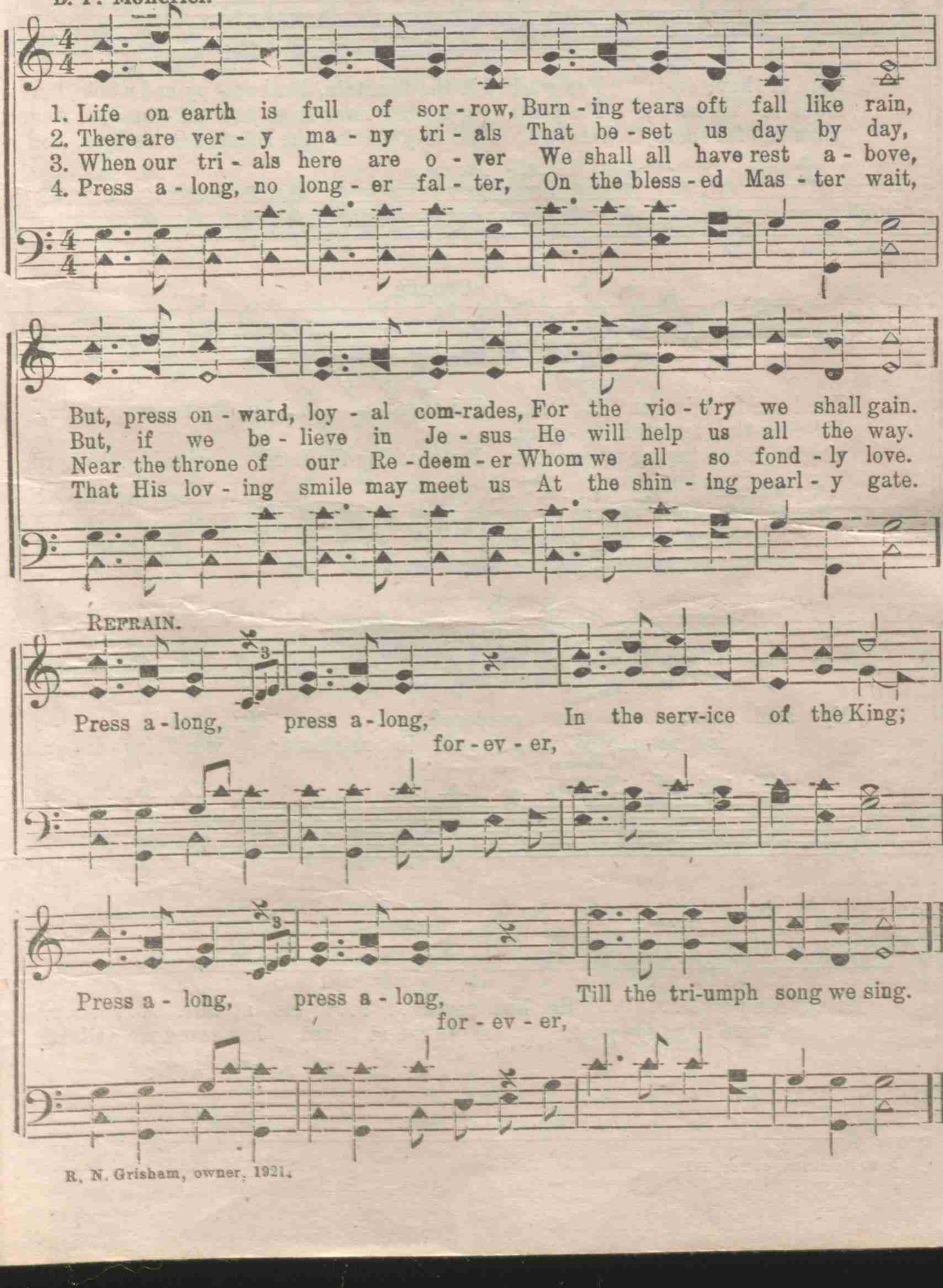
R. N. Grisham, owner, 1921.

SOME DAY WE'LL MEET OUR MOTHER. Concluded.



No. 59. PRESS ALONG.

B. F. Moncrief. Mrs. R. N. Grisham.



R. N. Grisham, owner, 1921.

No. 60.

THE JOY OF SALVATION.

James Rowe. J. E. Hamilton.

1. The joy of sal - va - tion is now in my soul, My sins on the
2. The light of sal - va - tion now shines on my way, A car - ol a-
3. I'm bound for the cit - y e - ter - nal a - bove, I'm bound for the

Lord I have cast; I've washed in the fountain, I'm hap - py and whole, For
bides in my heart; I'm prais - ing my Sav-iour from day un - to day, And
"beau-ti - ful shore," Where I shall re-joice in the Blessed One's love, And

CHORUS.

I've been for-giv - en at last. I'm saved... .... by the Lord,.....
bid-ding the tempter de - part.
sing with the throng ev-er-more. I'm saved by the Lord, saved by the Lord,

My soul..... is re-stored;..... My wan - -
is re - stored, my soul is re-stored; wand'rings are past,

d'rings are past,.... ... He has saved... .... me at last.....
wand'rings are past, saved me at last, has saved me at last.

J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1921.

No. 61. SINGING ALONG THE WAY.

James Rowe. F. C. Jordan.

1. Wav - ing the stand - ard bright, feel - ing that all is right,
2. Sing - ing the sto - ry sweet, help - ing the sad we meet,
3. Soon we shall be at home, nev - er a - gain to roam,

Do - ing our best for God, loy - al - ty here to show, Let - ting a
Spreading the gos - pel light o - ver the drear - y way; Sing-ing "sal-
Soon we shall sing His praise there on the gold - en shore; Vic - tors of

D. S.—On-ward with

song of joy ev - er our life em - ploy, Prais-ing the Sav - iour's love,
va - tion free," help - ing the blind to see, Close - ly we walk with Him
earth - ly strife, wear-ing the crown of life, Soon our Re-deem - er there

Christ we go, Hap - py our faith to show, Find - ing de - light in His

FINE. REFRAIN.

homeward we go. (we go.)
ev - er - y day. (glad day.) Sing-ing a - long the way, prais-ing the
we shall a - dore. (a - dore.)

won - der - ful love. (true love.)

D. S.

Lord each day, Seek - ing the home of rest wait-ing a - bove. (a - bove.)

F. C. Jordan, owner, Atmore, Ala., 1921.

No. 62. CHRIST IS KEEPING ME.

James Rowe. B. C. Unseld.

1. I am go - ing on my way To the realms of fade - less day, And from
2. I am mak - ing known His grace, To the way-ward of the race, Show-ing
3. I shall keep the gos - pel road Till I reach the blest a - bode, Where my

God I shall not stray, What-so - e'er my tri - als be; Neith - er storm nor
them the on - ly place, Where redeemed their souls may be; I am hap - py
soul will lose its load, And for - ev - er - more be free; I shall sing of

foe I fear, In my pil - grim jour - ney here, For I have a help - er
all day long, As I go a - mid the throng, For my spir - it has a
grace di - vine, Which is now for - ev - er mine, Till I cross the bor - der

CHORUS.

near, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me. He is keep-ing me, keep-ing
song, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me.
line, Christ the Lord is keep - ing me. keep - ing me,

me so free, That His ho - ly face in heav - en with the
pure and free,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

an - gels I may see; He will keep me whole, Keep my trust-ing
keep me whole,

soul; Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is keep-ing me.
trusting soul;

No. 63. GATHERING BUDS.

James Rowe. Theme suggested by W. W. Bates. James D. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus has tak - en a beau-ti - ful bud, Out of our garden of love,
2. Full blooming flowers a-lone will not do, Some must be young and ungrown;
3. Fa-thers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Saviour re - ly;
4. Blooming in beau - ty in heav-en they are, Bloom-ing for you and for me;

FINE.

Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an-gels a - bove.
So the frail buds He is gath-er - ing, too, Beau - ti - ful gems for His throne.
You shall be - hold them a-gain, and be glad, Beau - ti - ful flow-ers on high.
Fol - low the Lord, though the city be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

D. S.—Je - sus is gath-er - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal-ace of heav'n.
D. S.

CHORUS.

Gath - er - ing buds, gath-er - ing buds, Won-der-ful care will be giv'n;

James D Vanghan, owner, 1921.

No. 64.

OPEN THE PEARLY GATE.

MALE QUARTET. SLOW.

S. J. Oslin. Melody in 2d Tenor.

J. S. Torbett.

1. Sweet-ly the heav-en - ly breez-es we hear, Fall - ing up - on the de-
2. Earth with its fail-ings will all soon be past, Sure - ly the life is ap-
3. Trusting and lean-ing on Je - sus, our Friend, Thru the dark val - ley His
4. Whis-per - ing an - gels are fly - ing a - round, Read - y to car - ry the

part-ing saints' ear, An-gels of peace round his deathbed a-wait, And they will
proaching at last, Calling the soul from its earth-ly es-tate, An - gels will
aid He will lend, Welcome the soul to its heav'n-ly es-tate, Je - sus will
soul to its home, O - ver the riv - er sweet messengers wait, Let them now

REFRAIN.

o - pen the pearl - y gate. O - - - pen the gate,..... yes,
O - pen the beau-ti - ful, pearl - y gate, yes,

o - - - pen the gate,..... O - ver the Jor - dan the
o - pen the beau-ti - ful, pearl - y gate,

an - gels a - wait, And they will o - pen the pearl - y gate.

Owned by J. S. Torbett. Used by per.

No. 65. WE SHALL ALL BE HAPPY THERE.

James Rowe — J. W. Vaughan.

1. In the land where falls no night, and where faith will end in sight, Bringing
2. With the throng redeemed by grace, in the glo - ry of His face, All as
3. Let us bear our bur-dens here, trust-ing still our Sav-iour dear, That His

joy ..... be - yond compare; ..... On the ev - er - last-ing
morn - ing bright and fair; ..... Resting at His ho - ly
glo - - ry we may share; ..... For, when tri-als all are

1. Bring - ing joy be-yond compare;

D. S.—pass the gates of

shore where our praise we shall outpour, We shall all ..... be hap - py
feet, al-ways in His presence sweet
past, and we see His face at last, We shall all be hap - py
gold, and our mansions fair be - hold, We shall all be hap - py

FINE. CHORUS.

there, (be hap-py there). We shall all ..... be hap-py there, ...
We shall all be happy there, (be hap-py there),
there .....

D. S.

There will be no sign of care, ... When we
There will be ..... no sign of care,

J. W. Vaughan, owner. 1921.

No. 66. WORK ALL THE WHILE.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. If we wish to wear the crown when we lay our bur-dens down, We must
2. If at last we wish to stand on the bless-ed, gold - en strand, We must
3. Would we hear the Master say, "Welcome home," some happy day, We must

work, work, work all the while; If in heav-en we would sing end - less
work, work, work all the while; Would we live for - ev - er there, hav - ing
work, work, work all the while; If with dear ones ev - er more we would

FINE. CHORUS.

prais - es to the King, We must work, work, work all the while.
joy be-yond com-pare, We must work, work, work all the while. We must
rest when life is o'er, We must work, work, work all the while.

D. S.—If we work, work, work all the while.

work, work, work all the while,(all the while), We must work, work, work with a

D.S.

smile; (with a smile); Oh, the life-crown will be won, when our work on earth is done,

James D. Vaughan, owner. 1921.

No. 67. PEACE AND GLADNESS.

C. J. W. Curtis J. Williams.

1. From sin I'm free, Christ ransomed me, There's peace and gladness in my soul to-day;
2. The way is clear, I've naught to fear, With Je-sus I am glad-ly press - ing on;
3. I'm going home, no more to roam, And oh! what joy to meet with loved ones there;

He banished night with wondrous light, I'm walking in the sun-shine all the way.
What-e'er be - tide, I know He'll guide Un-til the light of end-less day shall dawn.
From toil I'll rest, for - ev - er blest, And heav'ns eternal peace and gladness share.

CHORUS.

What peace, what joy a - bide with - in my soul, My heart doth sing while

joy bells ring, The wonders of grace and love; In peace and joy since Je - sus

made me whole, With heart and voice I will re-joice, And worship the King a - bove.

Copyright, 1918, by Curtis J. Williams. By per.

No. 68. PRAISE HIM ALL THE WAY HOME.

James Rowe. R. N. Grisham.

1. For the glo - ry of the Lord who the fall-en hath re-stored, Sing of His
2. Hon-or Him with swelling song, praising as we press a - long,
3. Soon He will receive His own, gathered near the great white throne,

love..... all the way home; He has died up - on the tree,
For His grace is rich and free,
might - y love all of the jour - ney home; There with Him we shall abide,

free - ly, to res - cue you and me, Sing of His love.....
won-drous - ly bless - ing you and me,
al - ways so sweet-ly sat - is - fied. bound - less love

CHORUS.

all the way home. All the way..... sing of His love,.....
all of the journey home. All the way pre-cious love,

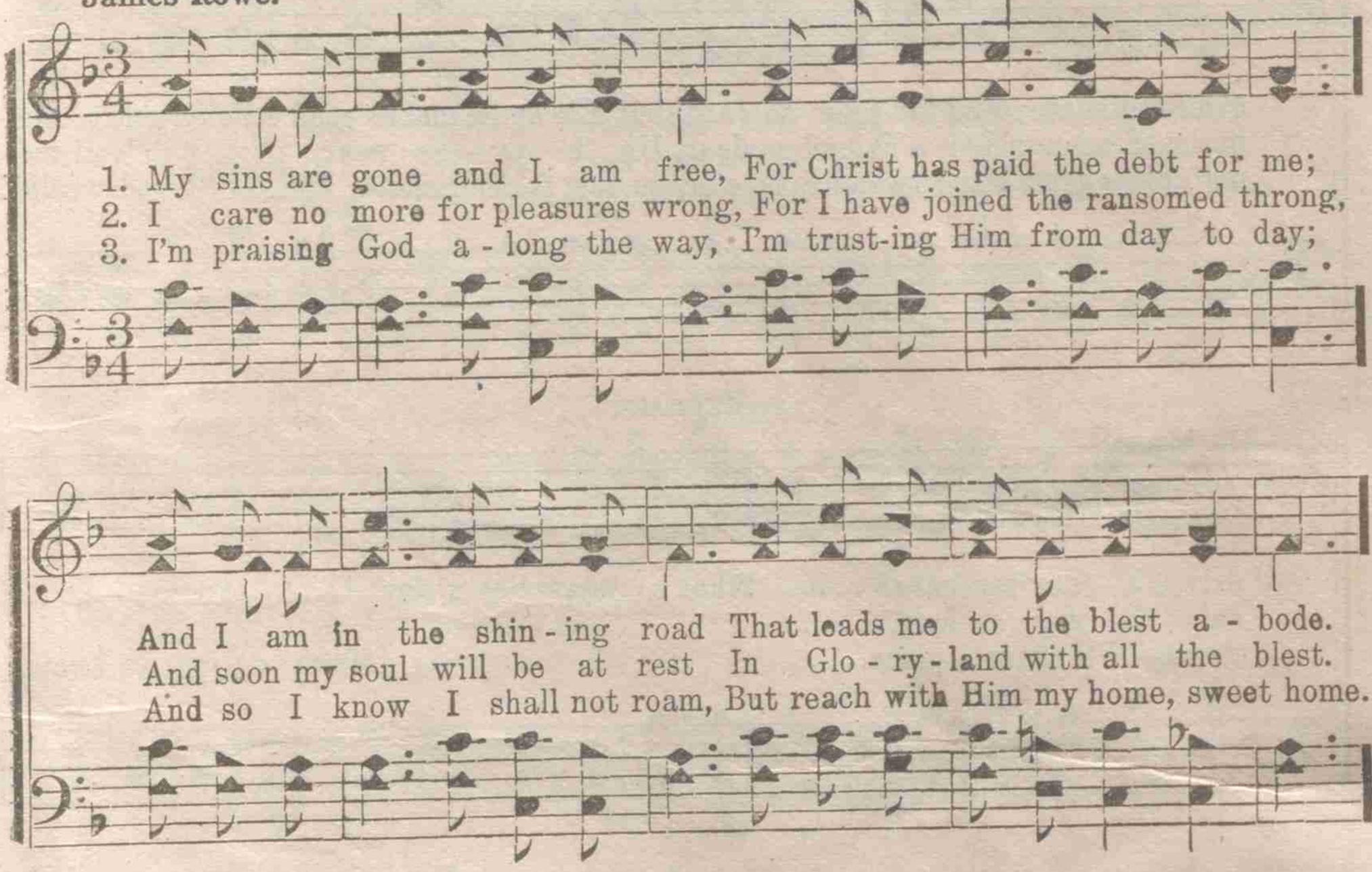
From the Lord..... nev - er roam,..... To re - joice..... ev - er a-
From the Lord nev - er roam, To re-joice

R. N. Grisham, owner. 1921.

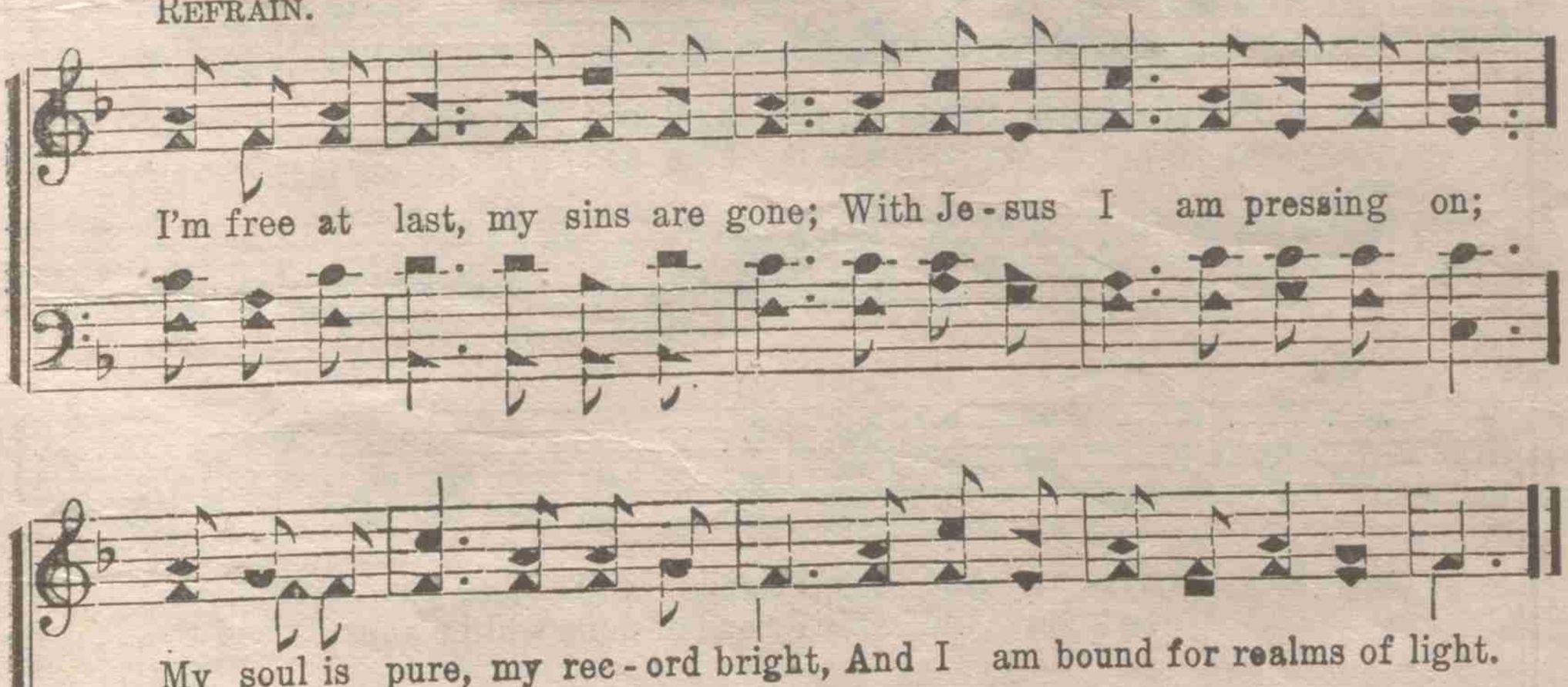


No. 69. I'M FREE!

James Rowe. P. H. Baxter.



REFRAIN.



P. H. Baxter, owner. 1921.

No. 70. WHAT A JOY TO KNOW.

N. W. Allphin. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. What a joy to know, as thro' life I go, I've a faith-ful Friend all my griefs to share; And I'm ne'er so sad, but His smile makes glad All my heart, and
2. What a joy to know that He loves me so, Tho' I wan-der oft in the paths of wrong; He's a Friend so dear, He is ev - er near, And will lead me
3. What a joy to know that my life can show, To the world the depths of His matchless grace; And when life is o'er, on the farther shore, With the "blood-washed

REFRAIN.

drives a - way my care..... What a joy, what a joy to know,.....
safe the way a - long. .....
throng" I'll share a place.....

What a joy to know,

I've a Friend who is faith - ful and kind and true; Who a - bides with me
who is kind and true;

here be - low,..... And this Friend will be your Friend too. .....
be - low, And this Friend of mine will be your Friend too.....

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, Timpson, Tex., 1921.

No. 71. IT IS SWEETER EVERY TIME 'TIS TOLD.

T. S. T. — Tillit S. Teddlie.

1. There's a sto - ry old that has oft been told, Of the bless - ed One who died for me, And I bless the hour that I learned its pow'r, As a
2. How it thrills my soul when in love 'tis told, As I heard it in the years gone by; 'Tis a man - na sweet, 'tis a joy com-plete, It the
3. 'Tis the bless-ed word that so oft I've heard That has led me on the up - ward way; 'Tis the light that shines on the shores of time That will

REFRAIN.

lit - tle child at moth-er's knee. It is sweet-er ev - 'ry time 'tis
hun - gry soul can sat - is - fy. sweet-er
lead me to that per-fect day.

told, Sweet-er ev-'ry time 'tis told; 'Tis a
ev-'ry time 'tis told and growing sweet-er ev-'ry time 'tis told,

pow'r di - vine o'er this heart of mine, Growing sweeter ev - 'ry time 'tis told.

By permission.

No. 72. I WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN.

W. B. Adkins, James D. Vaughan.

1. I want to go to heav - en where the an - gels sing and shout, I want to see that cit - y which we all have read a-bout; I want to see my Sav - iour as I march a - round the throne And share His end-less glo - ry, when He crowns me as His own. Oh, heav-en, sweet heav-en, and I'm hap - py on the way.

2. I want to meet my loved ones who so long have gone be - fore, I want to meet my moth - er on the hap - py gold - en shore; I want to sing His prais - es with the ho - ly an - gel band, And share the Sav - iour's fa - vor in the bless - ed prom-ised land.

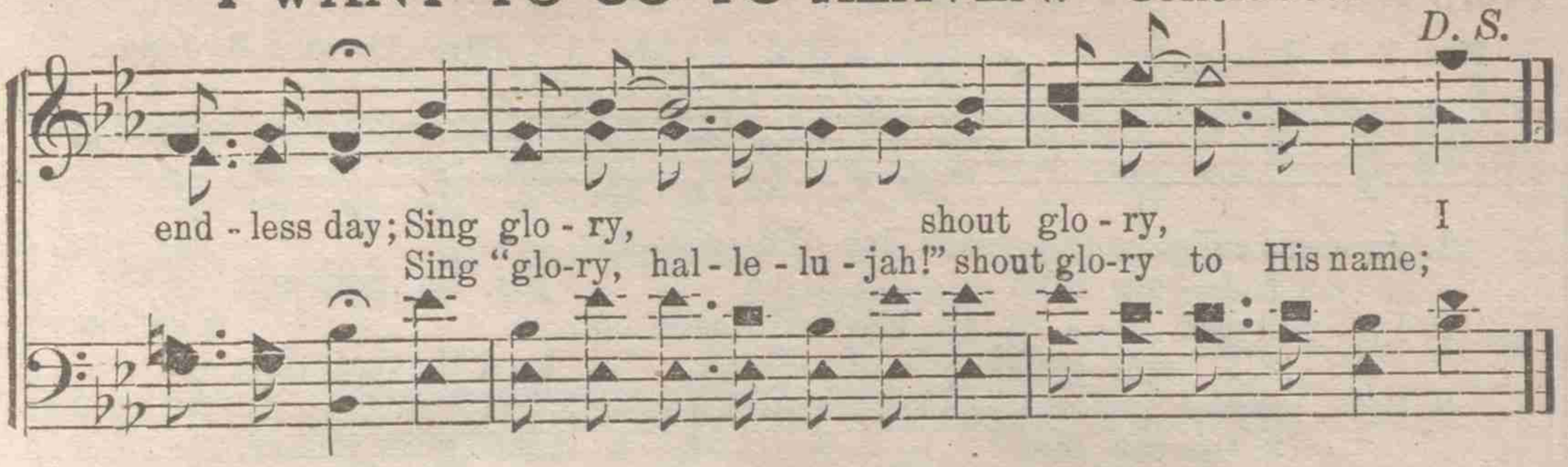
3. I want to go to heav - en, want to walk the streets of gold, And talk with all the faith - ful who have left this earth - ly fold; I want to view the man - sion which my Lord pre-pares for me, In which my soul shall praise His love for all e - ter - ni - ty. Oh, heav-en, bless-ed E - den land, heav-en, I am go - ing there With God's great band, I'm marching on to realms of

D. S.—want to go to

FINE. CHORUS.

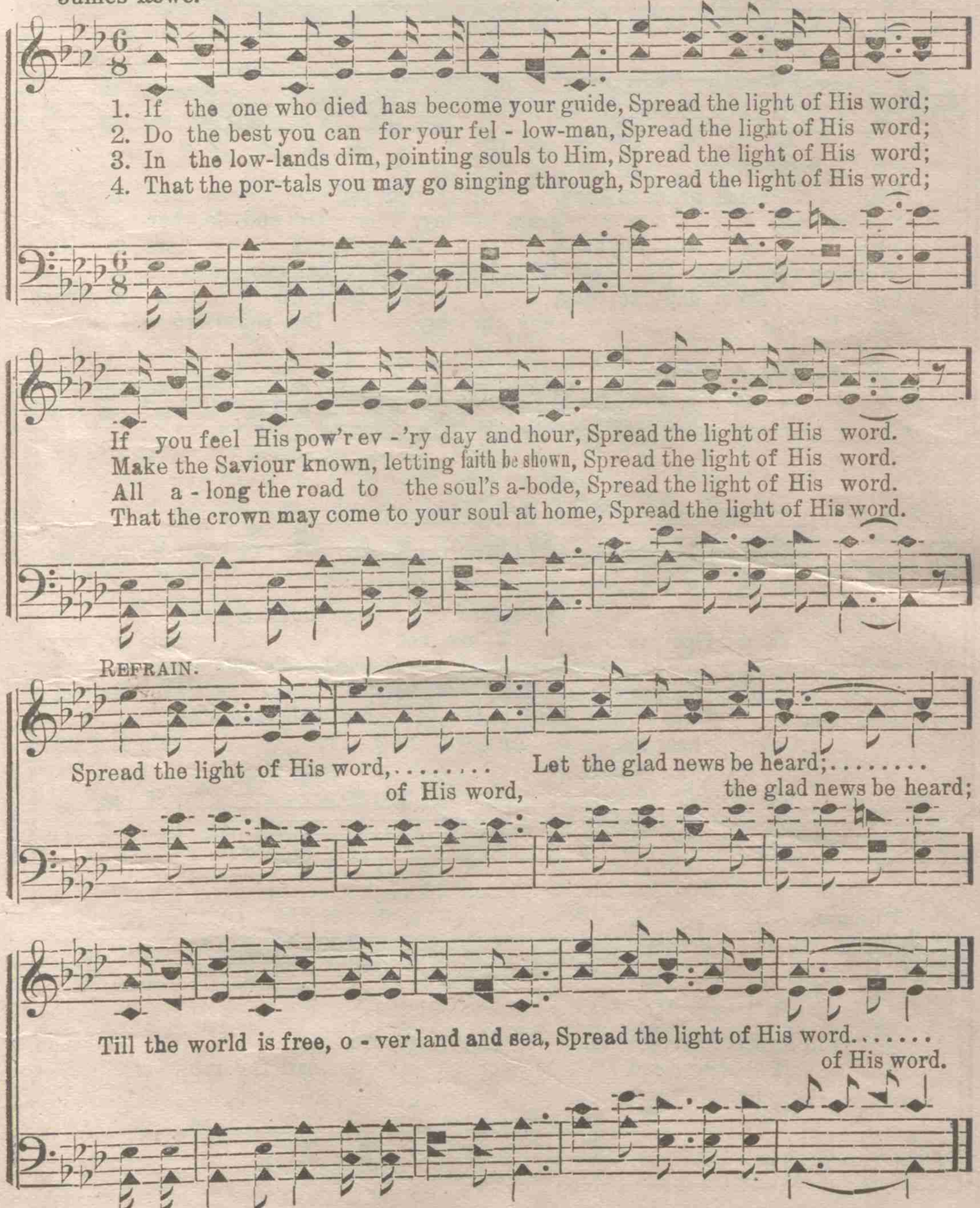
James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

I WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN. Concluded.



No. 73. SPREAD THE LIGHT OF HIS WORD.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.



James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 74. THE CALL FOR REAPERS.

Mrs. T. B. J. Mrs. Thomas B. Jones.

1. Je - sus calls..... each day for reap - ers, Say - ing,
1. Je - sus calls yes, for reap-ers, Work - ing
2. I will glad - ly heed His call - ing, heed His call - ing, As I
2. I will glad - ly
3. Oft my feet..... and hands grow wea - ry,
3. Oft my feet hands grow wea-ry,

reap..... some grain to - day, Go and la - bor in my
Say-ing reap grain to - day, Go and la - bor
with ..... a will - ing hand, Bringing oth - ers to His
Working with will - ing hand, Bring-ing oth-ers
toil..... from day to day, But the Lord ..... is al - ways
As I toil day to day, But the Lord

vine-yard, I - dle not..... your time a-way.
in my vine-yard, I - dle not time a - way.
vine-yard, Help them heed ..... the Lord's command.
to His vine-yard, Help them heed His com-mand.
near me, And will be..... my help and stay.
al-ways near me, And will be help and stay.

CHORUS.

I will heed..... this call for reap - ers I will
I will heed call for reap - ers,

Mrs. Thomas B. Jones, owner, Chesnee, S. C. 1921.

THE CALL FOR REAPERS. Concluded.

go..... at His com-mand? I will bring.... some sheaves to
I will go His command? I will bring

Je - sus, And no long - er - dle stand.
sheaves to Je-sus, And no long - er not i - dle stand.

No. 75. KNOWING THAT HE IS MINE.

Katharyn Bacon. James D. Ball.

1. Un - to my Sav-iour whose grace is me keeping, Free-ly I all re - sign,
2. Oft - en I think how He suf-fered to save me, Tru - ly 'twas love di - vine;
3. Trusting His mer-cy, in faith to Him clinging, Striv-ing for Him to shine;
4. Joy is my por-tion, He banished my sadness, Nev - er can I re - pine;

Bless-ings re - ceiv - ing in sav-ing or reap-ing, Knowing that He is mine.
Hap - py am I since He free-ly for-gave me, Knowing that He is mine.
Ev - er His won - der-ful love I am sing-ing, Knowing that He is mine.
Heav-en I'll gain, end-less glo - ry and gladness, Knowing that He is mine.

rit. FINE.

D. S.—Fearing no sor - row, I wait the to-mor-row, Knowing that He is mine.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Noth-ing my soul can dis-may,..... Je - sus is with me each day;
my soul can dis-may,

James P. Ball, owner, 1921.

No. 76. I'M GOING THERE.

James Rowe. J. O. Bearden.

1. There is a place..... prepared on high..... For all who
2. There is a bright,..... e - ter - nal strand,..... A rest-ing
3. There is a place..... where dear ones wait..... And watch for
4. There is a house..... of man-sions bright,..... All shin - ing

on..... God's love re - ly;..... It is a home..... su-preme-ly
place..... in Glo - ry - land,..... Where there is joy..... be-yond a-
me..... in-side the gate;..... Their souls re-joice,..... are pure and
in..... e - ter-nal light;..... Some day the crown..... of life to

fair,..... And bless the Lord,..... I'm go - ing there.....
pare,..... And bless the Lord,..... I'm go - ing there.....
fair,..... And bless the Lord,..... I'm go - ing there.....
wear,..... Oh, bless the Lord,..... I'm go - ing there.....

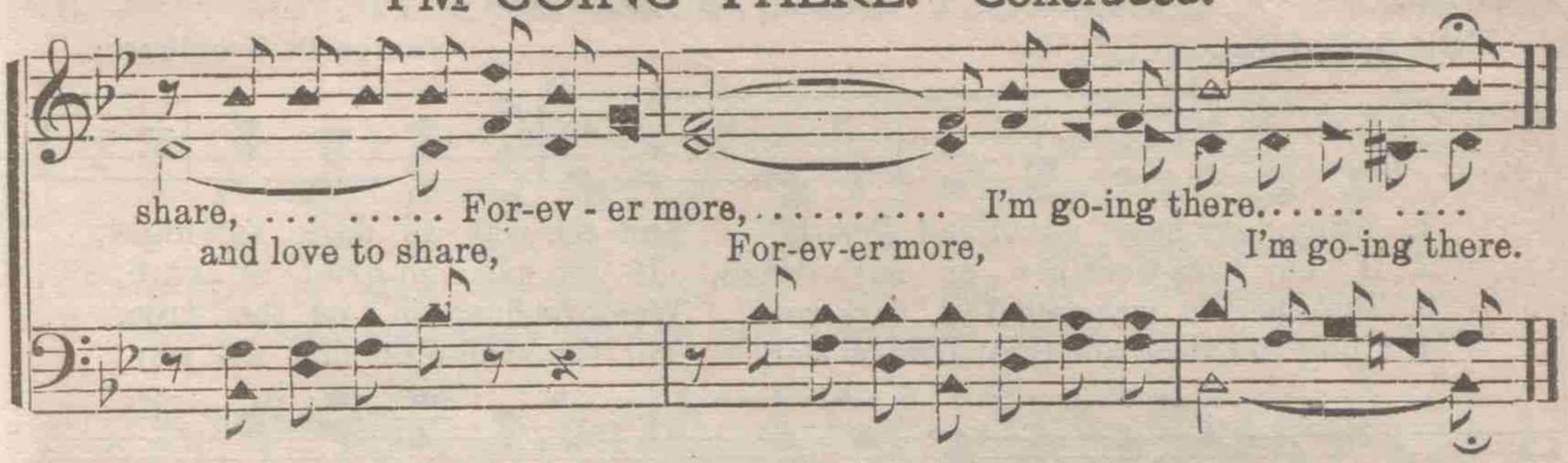
CHORUS.

I'm go-ing there with Christ my King,
I'm go - ing there..... with Christ my King,..... I'm go - ing

I'm go-ing there His praise to sing; His home and throne..... and love to
there..... His praise to sing;..... His home and throne

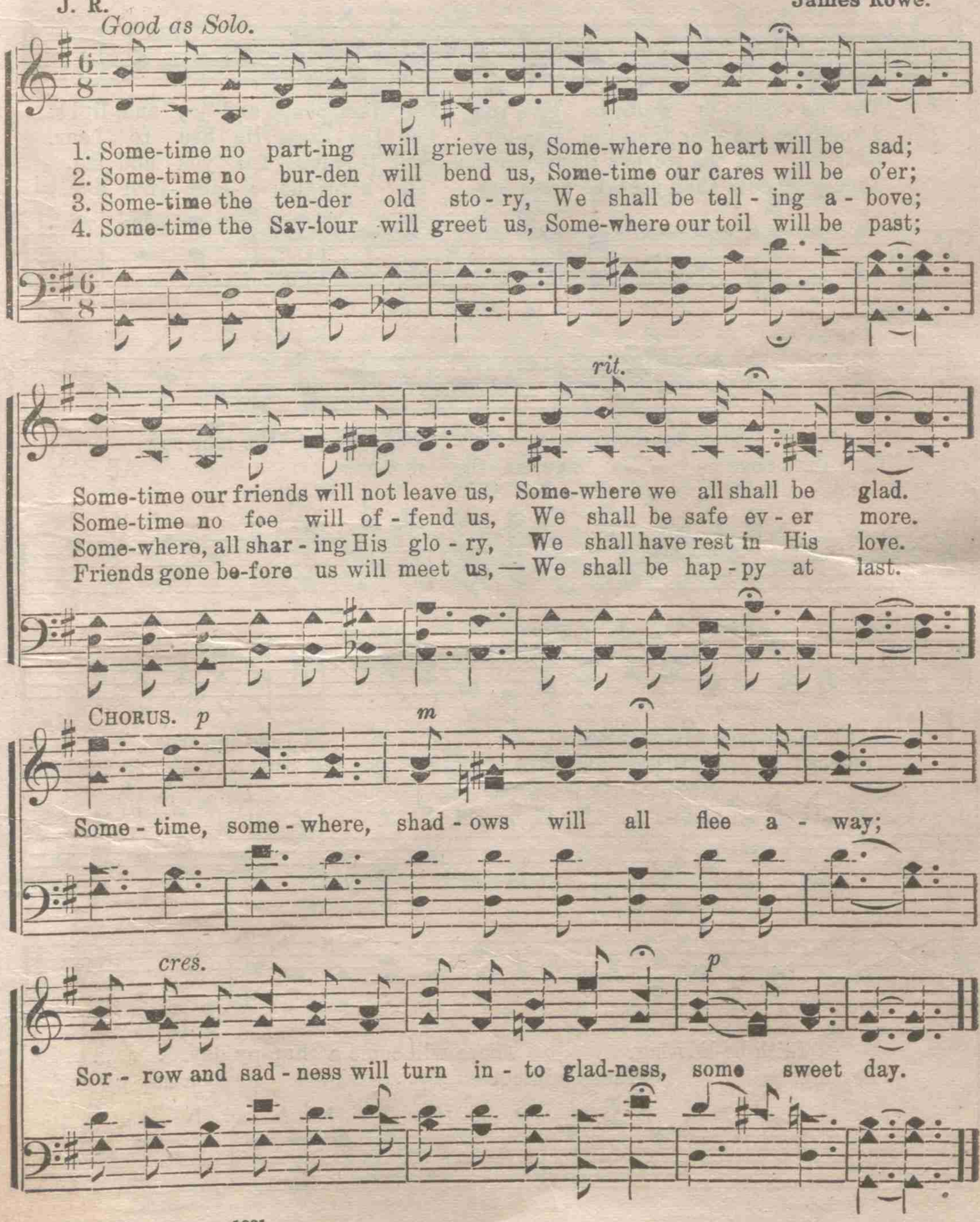
J. O. Bearden, owner, 1921.

I'M GOING THERE. Concluded.



No. 77. SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE.

J. R. James Rowe.



James Rowe owner, 1921.

No. 78. A HAPPY DAY IS COMING.

Tillit S. Teddlie. James D. Vaughan.

1. When your heart is sad and lone-ly, And the way as dark as night,
2. If our lives were nev - er bur - dened, If we had no grief or care,
3. Tho' the sun was veiled in dark-ness, When he hung up - on the tree,
4. Cling to Christ and trust Him ev - er, Till the shad-ows flee a - way;

The Re - deem-er waits to give you Per - fect peace and joy and light.
'Twould be bet - ter than the Mas-ter's For the cross He had to bear.
Bear-ing all the world's transgressions, Still it shines for you and me.
Then your soul shall see the dawn-ing Of a bright e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Then take cour-age, on the mor-row,
Then take cour - - - age, on the mor-row, All the

All the clouds will pass away;..... Live and trust, in
clouds.....will pass away;..... Live and trust,..... in faith be-

faith be-liev-ing, There will come a hap-py day.....
liev-ing, There will come..... a hap-py day.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 79. WHEN THE GLORY OF THE LORD APPEARS.

James Rowe. J. Porter Thomason.

1. Care may rob us of our song and the days seem drear and long,
2. Tho' to-day we face the foe and our tri-als bend us low,
3. All our hard-ships will be past, skies no more be o'er-cast,

f.

As we la-bor thro' the pass-ing years; But we all shall shout and sing
And our eyes are oft-en filled with tears, All our cares will flee a-way,
And our hearts will all have lost their fears, For our faith we all shall show

D. S.—Notes of rap-ture will a-rise,

FINE.

and the joy-bells all will ring, When the glo-ry of the Lord ap-pears.
it will be a joy-ful day, When the glo-ry of the Lord ap-pears.
and be all prepared to go, When the glo-ry of the Lord ap-pears.

songs of joy will fill the skies, When the glo-ry of the Lord ap-pears.

CHORUS.

When the glo-ry of the Lord ap-pears,
then ap-pears,

D. S.

And the trum-pet-sound shall reach our ears;
shall reach our ears;

J. Porter Thomason, owner, 1921.

No. 80.

MY SHEPHERD.

Mrs. T. B. Jones.

Thomas B. Jones.

1. My Shep-herd leads..... me day by day,..... And keeps me
2. Sometimes the way..... is rough and dim,..... And then He
3. I know He keeps..... me in His care,..... And watch-es

1. My Shepherd leads me day by day,

in..... the homeward way;..... In time of need..... He lin-gers
keeps..... me close to Him;..... And as He leads..... my soul a-
o'er..... me ev-'ry-where;..... And so I trust..... His precious

And keeps me in the homeward way; In time of need

near,..... My tempted soul..... to help and cheer. .....
long,..... He fills my heart..... with hap-py song. .....
love,..... Assured that we..... shall meet a-bove. .....

He lingers near, My tempted soul to help and cheer.

CHORUS.

My Shepherd leads,..... He safe-ly leads,..... And free-ly

My Shepherd leads, He safe-ly leads,

fills ..... my earth-ly needs;..... From Him I know..... I shall not

And freely fills my earthly needs; From Him I know

T. B. Jones, owner, Chesnee, S. C. 1921.

MY SHEPHERD. Concluded.

roam,..... But, by His grace,..... reach home, sweet home.....
I shall not roam, But, by His grace, reach home, sweet home.

No. 81. OUR HEAVENLY FATHER KNOWS.

P. B. J. P. B. Jones.

1. Our heav'nly Father knows all our need, And He to glo-ry our souls will speed;
2. He knows our sor-row, He knows our pain, He knows our weakness, He knows our gain;
3. He knows our sadness, He knows our grief, To all our tri-als He'll give re-lief;
4. When death a victim our bodies claim, He'll know our anguish, He'll know our pain;

If we but trust Him and serve Him here He will our sorrows and tri - als bear.
And He will keep us from ev - 'ry harm, If we'll but lean on His might-y arm.
His bless-ed prom-ise will nev - er fail, And He will guide us safe thro' the vale.
He'll not for-sake us, nor turn a - way, He'll be our com-fort, He'll be our stay.

REFRAIN.

He knows,.... He knows,..... Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows all our need;
He knows,.... He knows,..... Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther knows all our need.

P. B. Joues, owner. Dallas, Ga. By per.

No. 82. WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN?

James Rowe. *With feeling.* **James D. Vaughan.**

1. Oft when twi-light shad-ows fall, Or when dark-ness cov-ers all, And in vis-ions bright I rise a-bove all care, This great question comes to me In the spir - it's ten - der plea—Will the cir - cle be un - brok - en o - ver
2. Some we love have gone be - fore And are wait-ing on the shore, And the bless-ed crown of glory now they wear; When we, too, shall cease to roam, Shall we reach that bliss - ful home? Will the cir - cle be un - brok - en o - ver
3. Are we walk - ing with the Lord, Trusting His e - ter-nal word, With as - sur-ance that His pal-ace we shall share? If we are, then, all is right, We shall reach the home-land bright And the cir - cle will be per - fect o - ver

D. S.—When we gather on the strand Of that ev - er - last - ing land, Will the cir - cle be un - brok - en o - ver

FINE. REFRAIN.

there? Will the cir - cle be un - brok-en o - ver there?
o - ver there?

there? (o-ver there?)

D. S.

Shall we all be num-bered with the an - gels fair?
the an - gels fair?

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 83.

A HAPPY DAY.

W. D. Whit Denson.

1. When we hear the shouts in heav - en Praising Christ the glorious King, That will
2. When we have that hap - py meet - ing With the saints all pure and fair,
3. I am watching, and am wait - ing For the time to cease to roam,

be..... a hap - py day; When be-fore the great Re-deem - er Hal - le-
When our tri - als all are end - ed, And we
When my bless-ed Lord shall call me, And with

That will be

D. S.—When a - bove we shout and sing our Glad ho-

FINE.

lu-jahs we shall sing, That will be ..... a hap - py day.....
know that we are there,
Him I reach my home, That will be

san-nas to the King, That will be..... a hap - py day. (a hap-py day.)

CHORUS.

That will be..... a hap - py day,.....
yes, that will be a hap - py day,

D. S.

When the clouds..... have passed a - way,
the drear - y clouds all passed a - way,

James D. Vaughan and Whit Denson, owners, 1921.

No. 84. SWEET IS MY SONG.

Violet E. King. G. L. Lindsey.

1. Sweet is my song and sweet-er still The vi - sions that a - rise,
2. And as I sing my skies grow fair, And bird notes sweet-ly trill,
3. Sweet is my song and sweet the theme, And as I sing it o'er,

That to my heart brings sweet-est thrill And sun - shine to my skies;
Flow-ers with fra-grance fill the air While mem-'ries come at will;
Comes to my mind in hap - py dream, The days that are no more;

Oh, hap - py song! in it I sing Of home so fair and sweet,
A hap - py home! no place on earth Like it to man was giv'n,
Oh, peace-ful home, that place of rest, The wea - ried souls re - treat,

Of home where love Her off-'rings bring, And lay them at my feet.
Where tho'ts en - no - bling have their birth, The fair - est gift of heav'n.
A home where all that's pure and blest In earth and heav - en meet.

CHORUS.

Sweet is my song, my hap - py song, And sweeter the visions a - rise.....
Sweet is my hap - py song, Sweet - er the vi-sions a - rise,

G. L. Lindsey. owner. Used by per.

That to my heart bring sweetest thrill And sun-shine to my skies;....
My heart bring sweetest thrill, sun - shine to my skies;

Oh, hap - py song! the song I sing Of home so pure and sweet,....
Hap - py the song I sing, Home so pure and sweet,

Of home where love her off'rings bring, And lay them at my feet ...

No. 85. OLIVET.

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side!
then, in love, Fear and distrust remove,—O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

No. 86. I'M GOING THAT WAY.

James Rowe. L. B. Register.

1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo - ri-ous news I tell and sing, as onward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when trials are past.)

A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ever bright, (and skies ever bright,)
That those who are still a-stray in sin my Saviour may know; (my Saviour may know;)
I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo - ry at last; (in glo - ry at last;)

Where all who be-lieve the Sav-iour dear, for - ev-er shall stay, (for-ev-er shall stay,)
I want them to sing His praise a-bove, some beautiful day, (some beau-ti-ful day,)
And oh, I be-lieve that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)

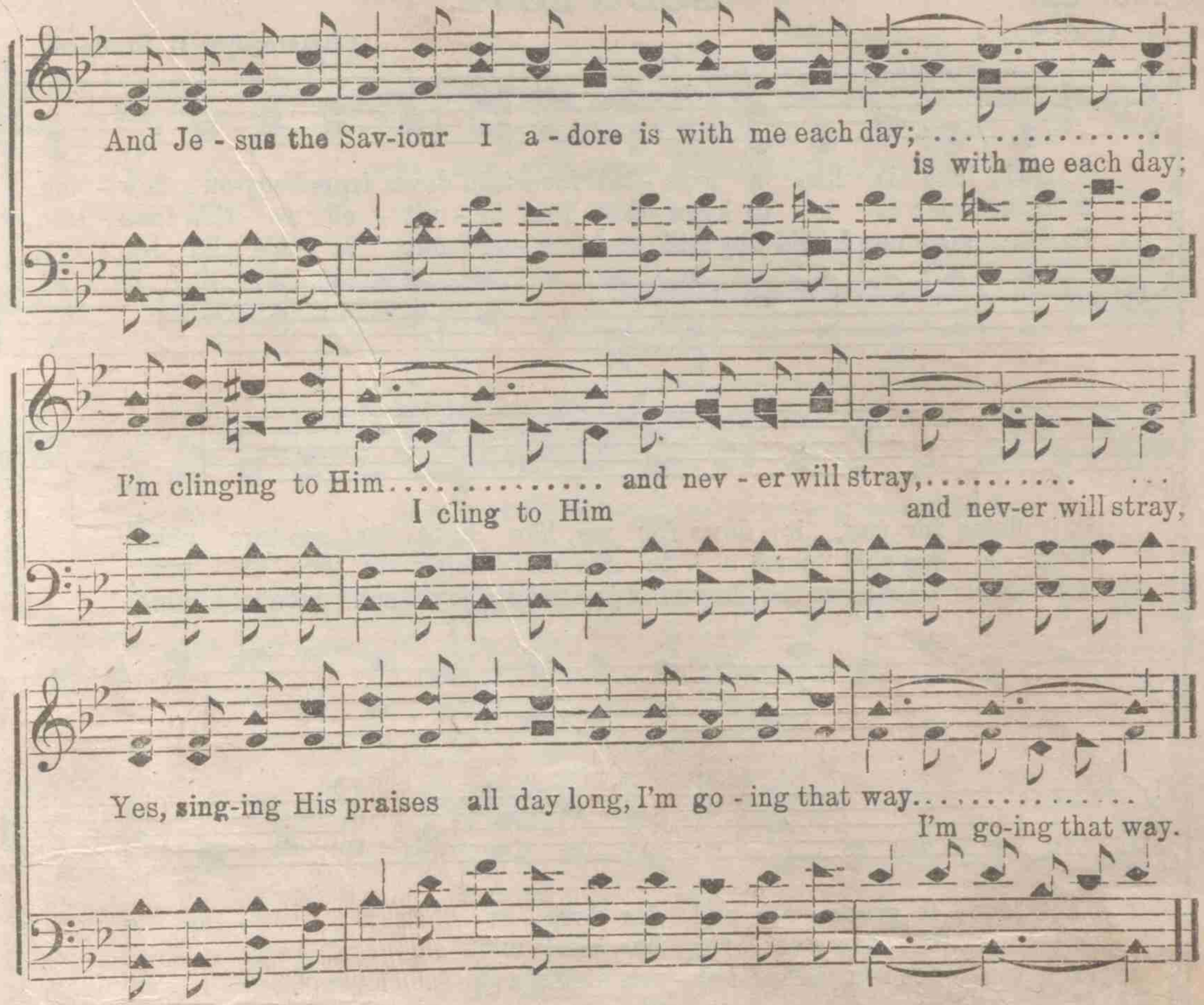
And hav - ing been saved by grace di - vine, I'm go - ing that way.
For glo - ry to Him who died for me, I'm go - ing that way.
For trust - ing His soul - re - deem-ing love, I'm go - ing that way.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing that way,..... I'm go-ing that way,.....
I'm on that way, I'm go - ing that way,

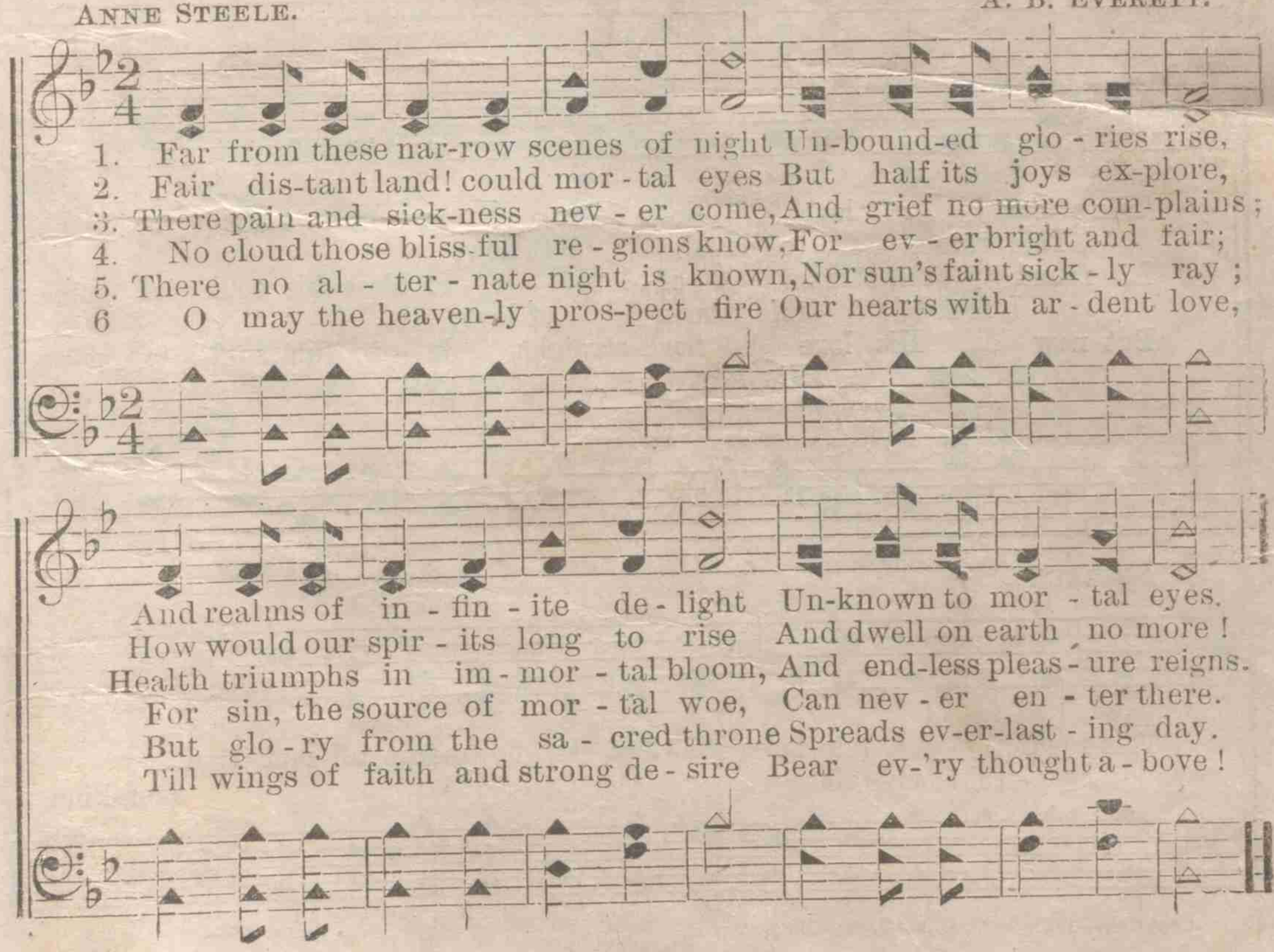
L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner. Used by permission.

I'M GOING THAT WAY. Concluded.



No. 87. Ashville.

ANNE STEELE. A. B. EVERETT.



No. 88. GOD'S LOVE.

C. C. S. **Christopher C. Stafford.**

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

GOD'S LOVE. Concluded.

'Twill fill your life with peace, With joy your face will shine;
Sure-ly fill bright-ly shine;

'Tis flow - - ing from God's heart and sweeter grows each day,
Yes, it is flow - ing each day,

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

No. 89. ENOUGH FOR ME.

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. O love sur - pass - ing knowledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

Cho.–And that's e - nough for me, O that's e - nough for me:

D. C.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur-ance, And that's e - nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.

No. 90.

KEEP ON CLIMBING.

J. C. L.

J. C. Lenderman.

1. Keep on climb-ing day by day, To that land where loved ones stay, There to meet and sing sweet songs for ev - er-more; In the foot-prints of our Lord,
2. Al - tho' wea - ry we may be, We shall rest be-yond the sea, Soon we'll join the ho - ly, hap - py an - gel band, Keep on climb - ing all the way,
3. If you'd reach that heav'n-ly shore, Keep on climb-ing as be-fore, Press-ing for-ward 'gainst the might-y hosts of wrong, For the way is bright and clear,
4. We must gain the heav'n-ly prize, 'Tis a home be-yond the skies, Keep on climb-ing high-er, high - er, wea - ry soul, Soon we'll lay our bur-dens down,

Guid - ed by His bless-ed word, Keep on climb-ing high-er, higher to that shore.
Ever watch and fight and pray, Then we'll dwell at home for-ev-er in that land.
We have naught but death to fear, Then we'll sing His praise forever with that throng.
And re-ceive a shin-ing crown, Keep on climbing, ev-er climbing to the goal.

REFRAIN.

Keep on climb - - ing, High-er, high - - er, Keep on climb - ing ev - 'ry day;
Climb - ing ev - 'ry day, Keep on climb - ing ev - 'ry day, Keep on climb - ing ev - 'ry day,
Climbing, climbing higher ev-'ry day; (ev-'ry day;) Climbing ev-'ry day,

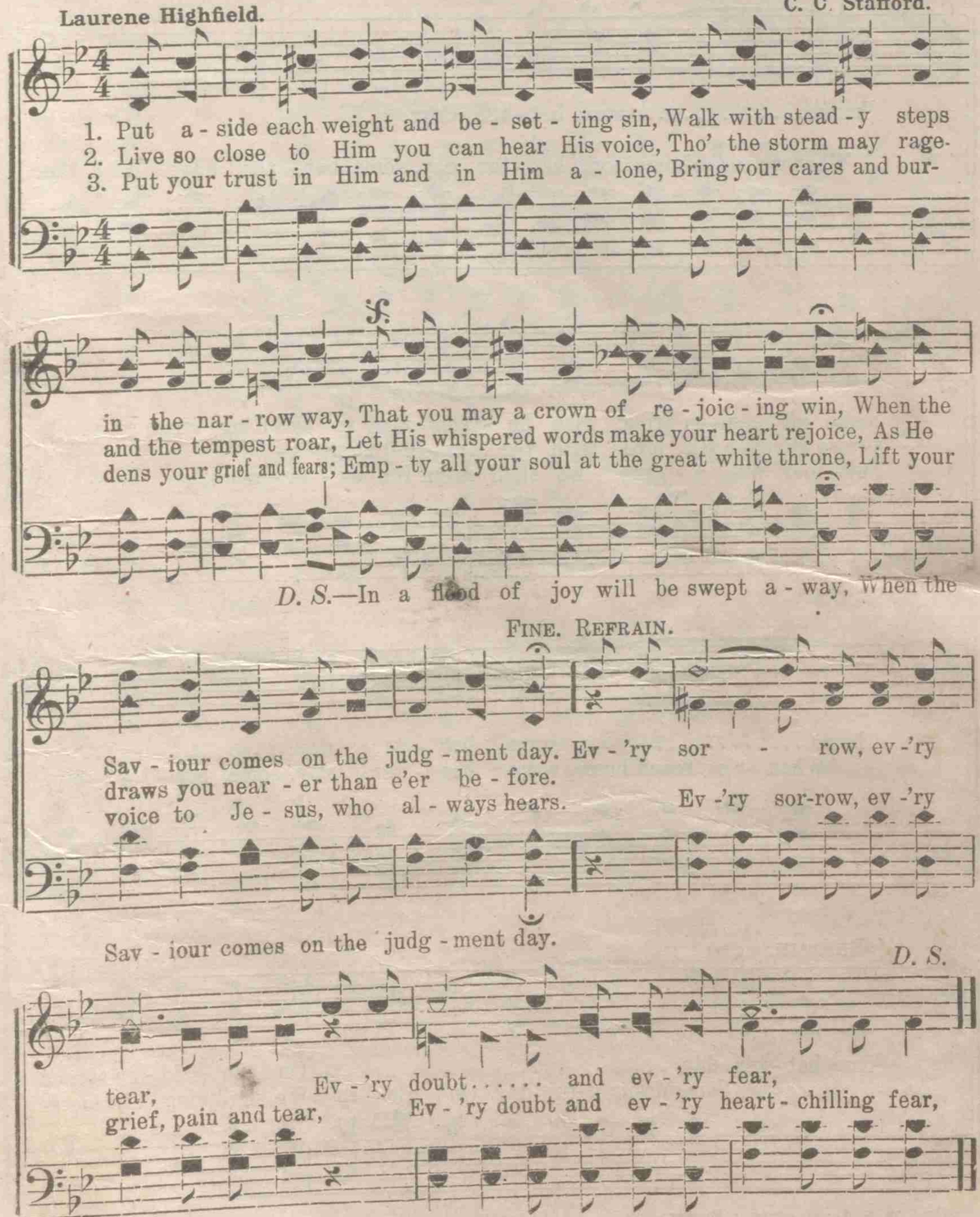
Property of J. C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga. By per.

KEEP ON CLIMBING. Concluded.



No. 91. WHEN THE SAVIOUR COMES.

Laurene Highfield. C. C. Stafford.



C. C. Stafford, Oneonta, Ala., owner, 1921.

No. 92. WHEN WE REACH HOME.

James Rowe. Dr. W. S. Lents.

1. What an an-them we shall raise In the blessed Saviour's praise, When we reach
2. We shall gath-er in His light, All so hap-py, pure and bright,
3. All our loved ones will be there, Crowned with glory, sweet and fair,

home,..... some bet - ter day; We shall
We shall

When we reach home, some bet. - ter day, some bet - ter day; With the

make all heav - en ring with ho - san - nas to the King, When we reach
praise Him for His love with the an - gel choir a - bove,
Sav - iour we a - dore we shall reign for ev - er - more,

home,..... some bet - ter day..... .....
When we reach home, some bet - ter day, some bet - ter day.

REFRAIN.

Some bet - ter day..... On the gold - en strand
Some de-light-ful day in glo - ry We shall sing the bless-

Dr. W. S. Lents, owner. By per,

WHEN WE REACH HOME. Concluded.

Of the glo - ry - land, Nev - er - more to roam;
ed sto - ry in the presence of the Sav - iour,

Some bet - ter day, ... How our souls will sing
Some de-light-ful day in heav - en Won-drous prais-es will

Prais - es to the King, When we all reach home.
be giv - en, We shall praise the King for-ev-er,

No. 93. BOYLSTON.

Benjamin Beddome. **Lowell Mason.**

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The won-d'ring an - gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de - mands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.
heav'n a - lone no sin is found; There is no weep - ing there.

No. 94. WE SHALL UNDERSTAND.

James Rowe. J. Porter Thomason.

Andante.

1. We know not why our lives are drear, Nor why our souls are bur - dened here; But, if to Je - sus hold - ing fast, It
2. We know not why some ev - er sigh, While some in joy their days pass by; We do not know why ma - ny fail While
3. We know not why some cling to sin, While oth - ers strive the crown to win; Why some the sun - shine ev - er keep, While

CHORUS.

will be plain to us at last. We..... shall
oth - ers o - ver all pre - vail.
o - ver oth - ers bil - lows sweep. Yes, we shall all
un - der - stand In..... the bet - ter land; With
In yon - der bright - er,
tri - als past, at home at last, Our souls will clear - ly un - der-stand.

J. Porter Thomason, owner, 1921.

No. 95.

SIN IS TO BLAME.

J. H. V.

J. H. Vernon.

1. See yon - der man in the pris - on He dwells, Sin is to blame,
2. Ma - ny dear chil-dren are cry - ing for bread, Sin is to blame,
3. Heart-broken moth-ers all sad and a - lone, Sin is to blame,
4. Thousands re - fuse to ac - cept His free grace, Sin is to blame,

sin is to blame, List to the sto - ry He plain-tive - ly tells,
sin is to blame, Fath-er's a drunk - ard and moth - er is dead,
sin is to blame, Help-less and need - y, no place to call home,
sin is to blame, All who re - ject Him have cho - sen their place,

CHORUS.

Sin is to blame for all..... Sin is to blame for all

sor - row, Sin is to blame, sin is to blame, Have you no

hopes for to - mor - row? Sin is to blame for it all.....
for all.

 J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per. of the author.

No. 96.

LOVE LIGHTS THE WAY.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. A car - ol sweet..... is in my soul,.....
2. I care no more ..... for pleas-ures wrong, ...
3. The gates of home..... will soon ap - pear,.....

I sing with joy..... from day to day,.....
No more in paths..... of sin I stray; .. ..
So true to God..... I mean to stay,.....

For love di - vine..... has made me whole,.....
My Sav - iour is..... my joy - ous song,.....
That I His glad..... "well done" may hear,.....

FINE.

And day and night,..... love lights the way.....
Be - cause I know ..... love lights the way.....
I fol - low Him,..... love lights the way.....

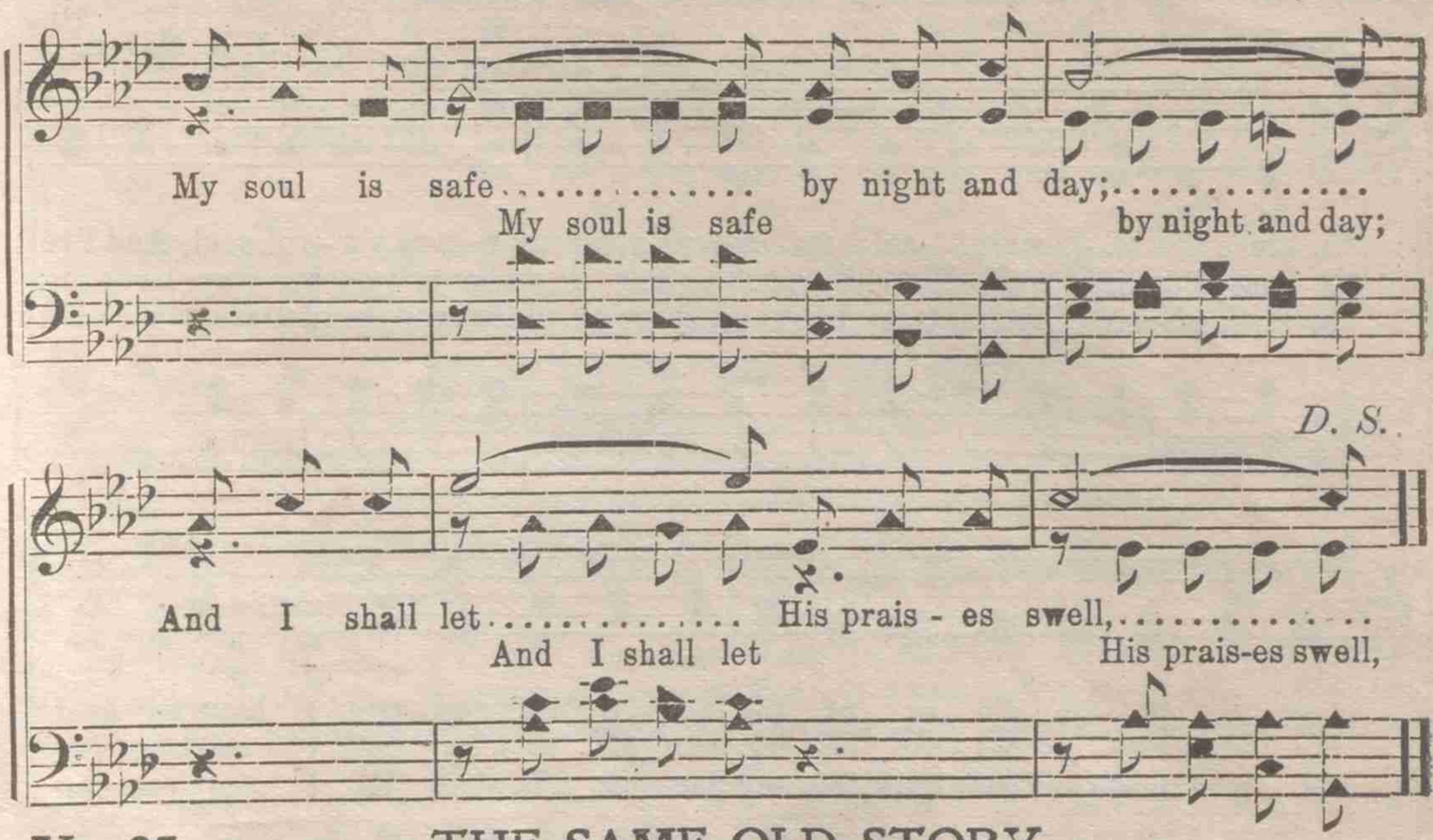
D. S.—For praise His name, ... love lights the way.....

CHORUS.

Love lights the way..... and all is well,.....
Love lights the way and all is well,

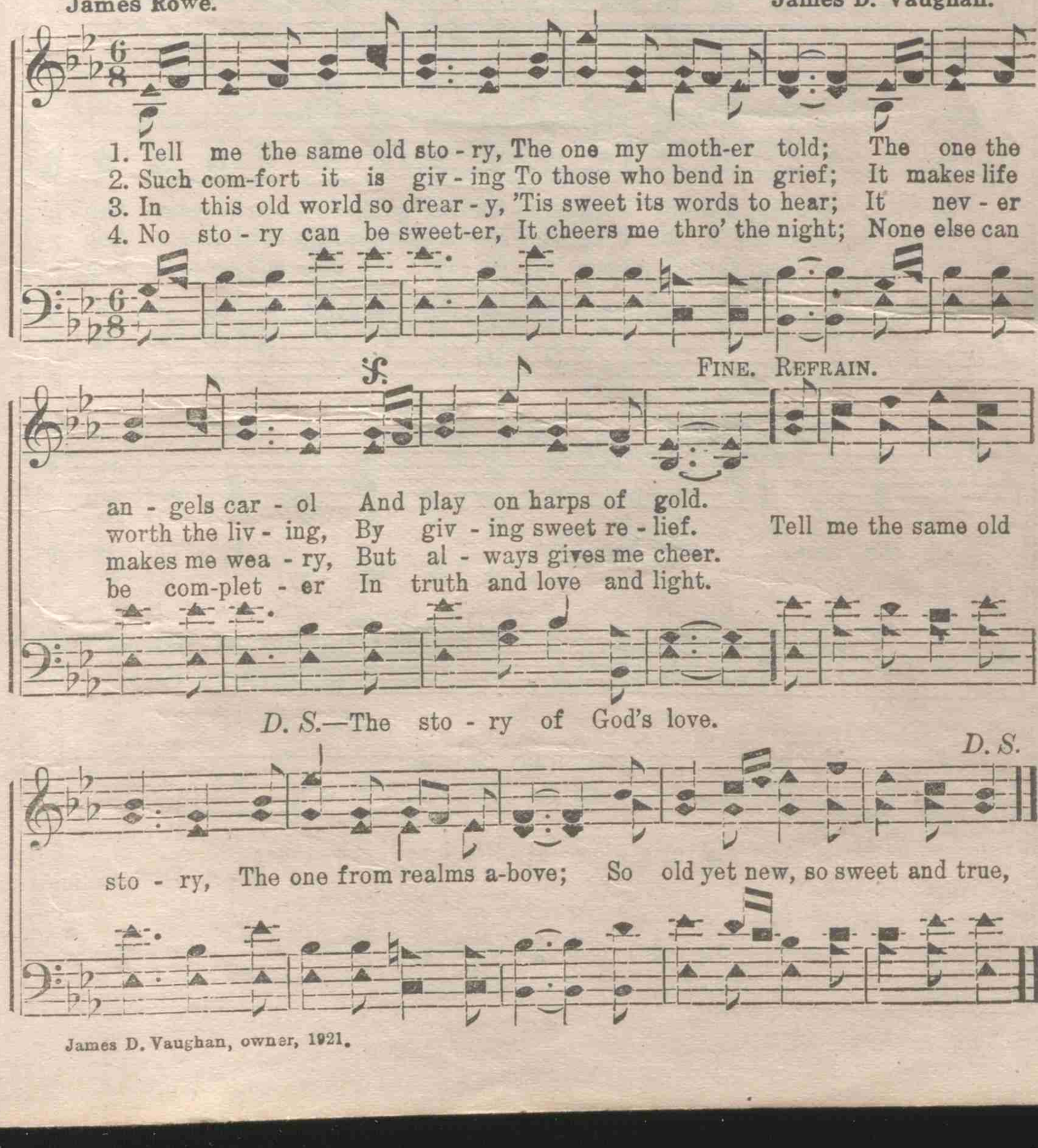
James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

LOVE LIGHTS THE WAY. Concluded.



No. 97. THE SAME OLD STORY.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.



James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 98. HAPPY ALL THE TIME.

James Rowe. J. E. Marsh.

1. Since the bil - lows of sal - va - tion cleansed my wea-ry sin - ful soul, And I've rest - ed in the glo - ry of the Bless-ed One's con - trol, I have traveled
2. Spreading light and cheer a - round me as I trav-el on my way, Lov - ing my Re-deem - er bet - ter ev - 'ry hour of ev - 'ry day, I am mak - ing
3. With as - sur - ance that in heav - en there's a place prepared for me, Where with all my friends and dear ones and my Sav-iour I shall be, I am press-ing

on re - joic - ing, with my eyes up - on the goal, Je - sus keeps me hap - py
known His goodness to the ones who are a - stray; Je - sus keeps me hap - py
on re - joic - ing, sing - ing songs of vic - to - ry; Je - sus keeps me hap - py

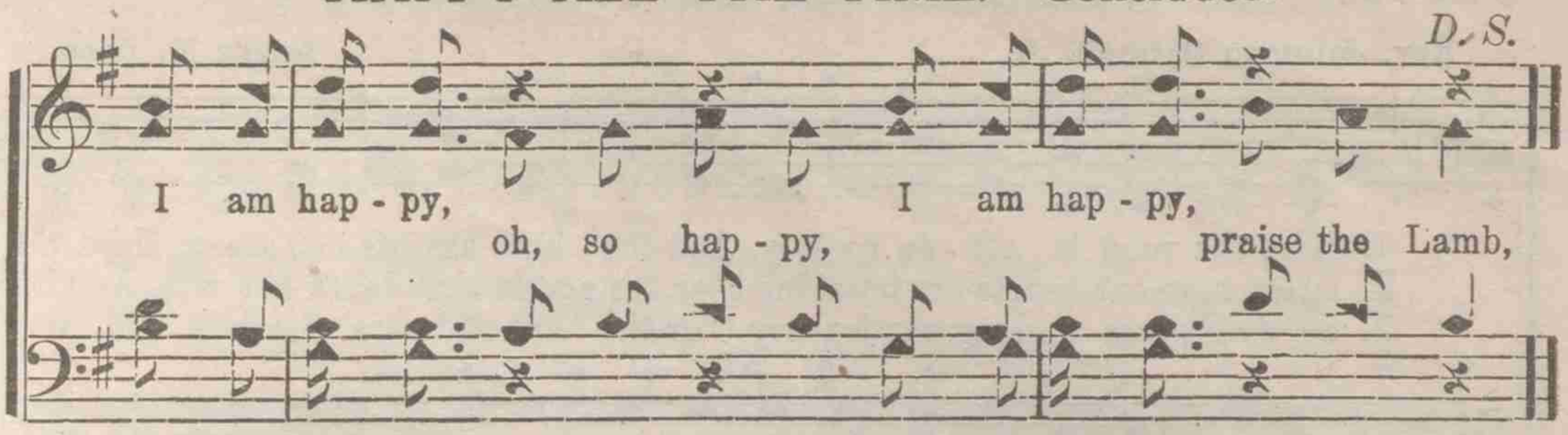
FINE. CHORUS.

all the time. I am hap - py, I am hap - py,
oh, so hap - py,

And am sing - ing of His love sub - lime;
His love sub - lime;
yes, I am,

J. E. Marsh, owner, 1921.

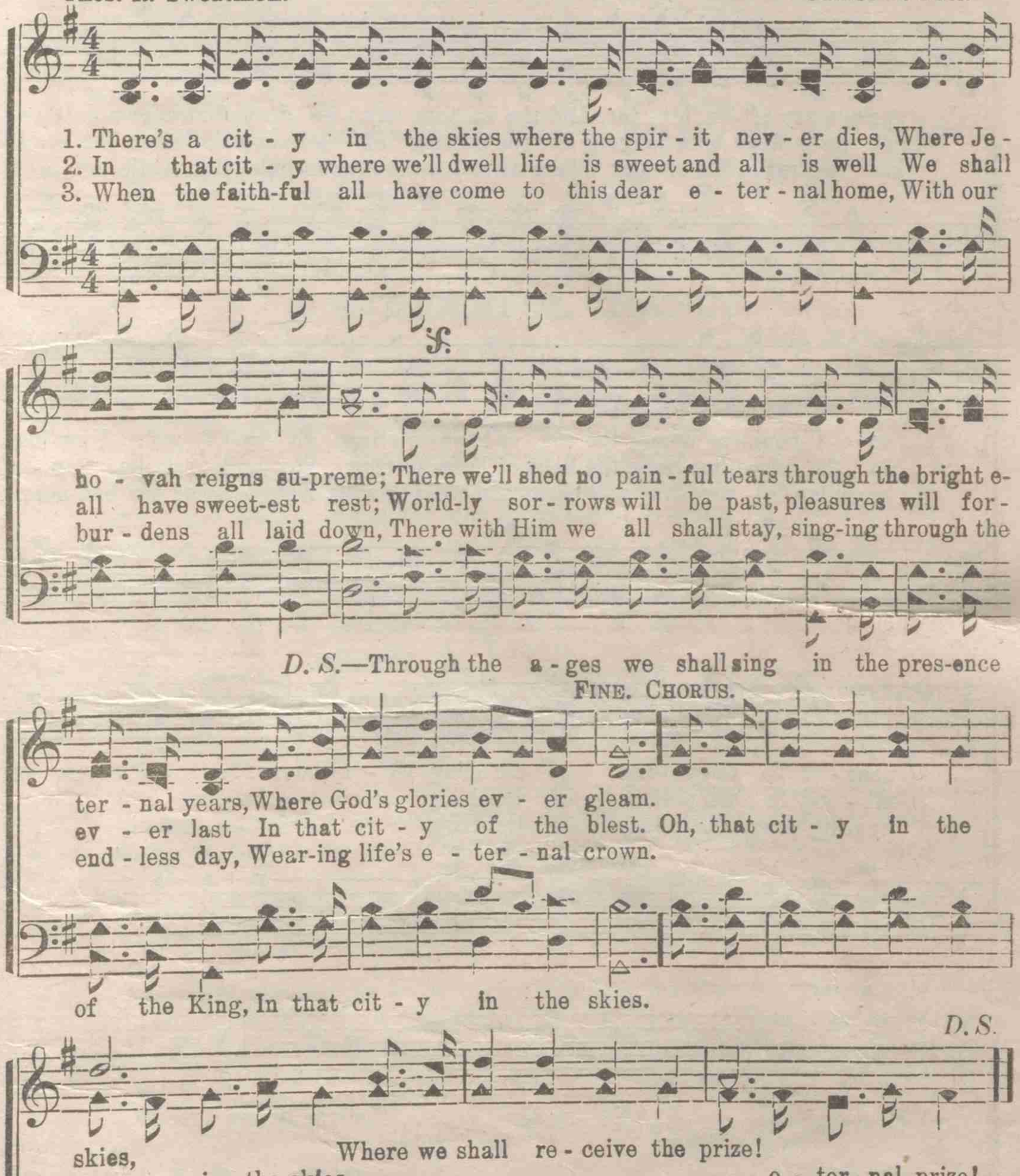
HAPPY ALL THE TIME. Concluded.



No. 99. THE CITY IN THE SKIES.

To my friend and co-worker, Prof. J. C. Lenderman.

Thos. R. Sweatmon. **James D. Ball.**



FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.



James D. Ball, owner, 1921.

No. 100. THE PALACE OF THE KING.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Adger M. Pace.

1. Here the road is oft - en rock - y, And the hills are oft - en steep, Here the
2. Often here our hearts are breaking O'er the spoils that death has won, And how
3. So we'll press a - long our journey O'er the hill and thro' the dale, Till at

springs are oft-en bit - ter, And the wa-ters oft - en deep; But hope points us
oft we're filled with longing For the setting of life's sun; For when we shall
last we reach the riv - er Where awaits the boatman pale; But while we are

to a coun-try Where the ros - es have no sting, Ev -'ry day we're draw-ing
in the morn-ing Hear the bells of heav-en ring, We will all be re-u -
cross-ing o - ver We will shout and we will sing, For we'll see the ban-ners

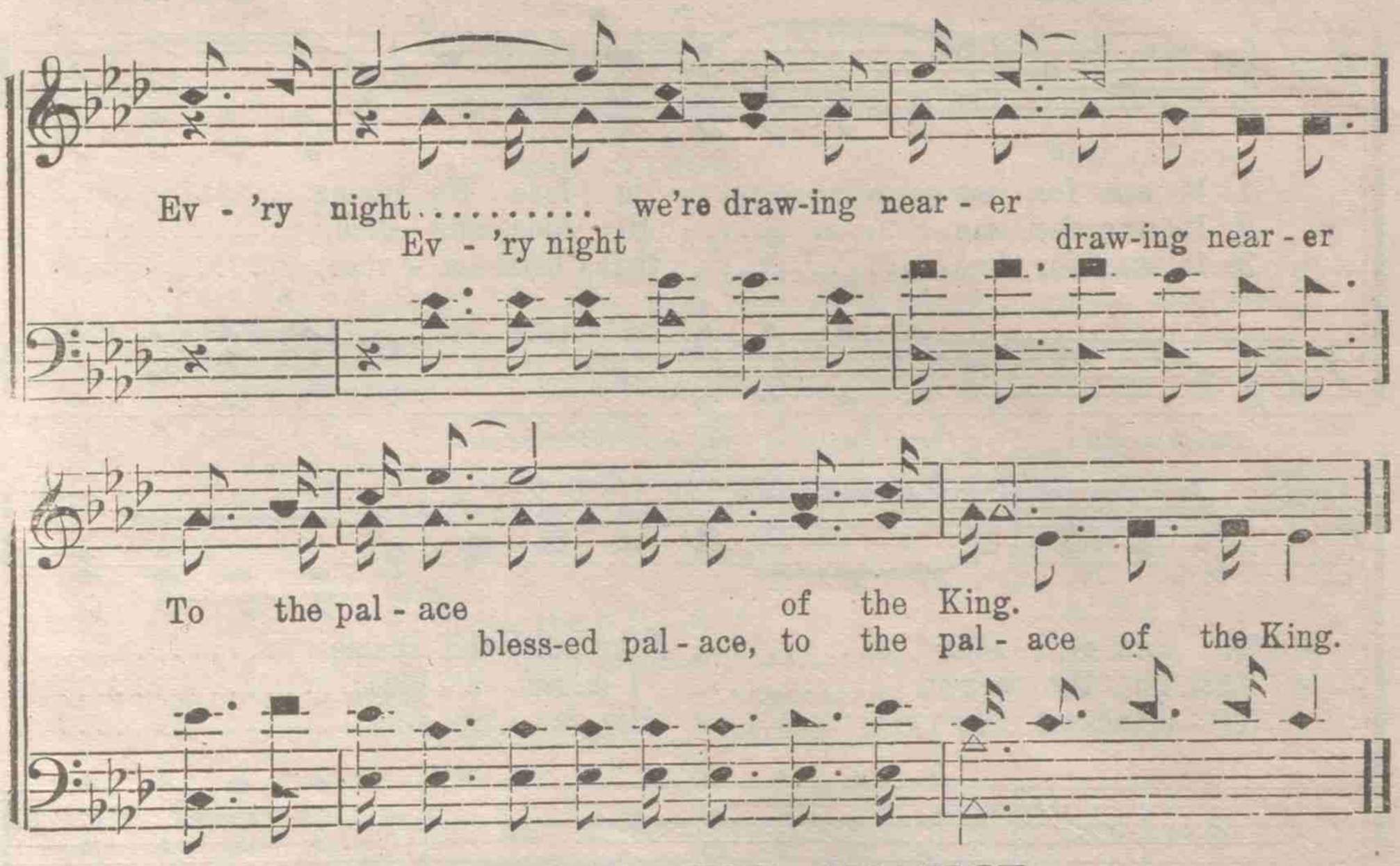
REFRAIN.

near - er To the pal-ace of the King. Ev - 'ry hour ..... we can see
nit - ed In the pal-ace of the King.
wav-ing O'er the pal-ace of the King, Ev - 'ry hour

clear-er, Ev -'ry day... .... the way grows dear-er,
can see clearer, Ev -'ry day always dearer.

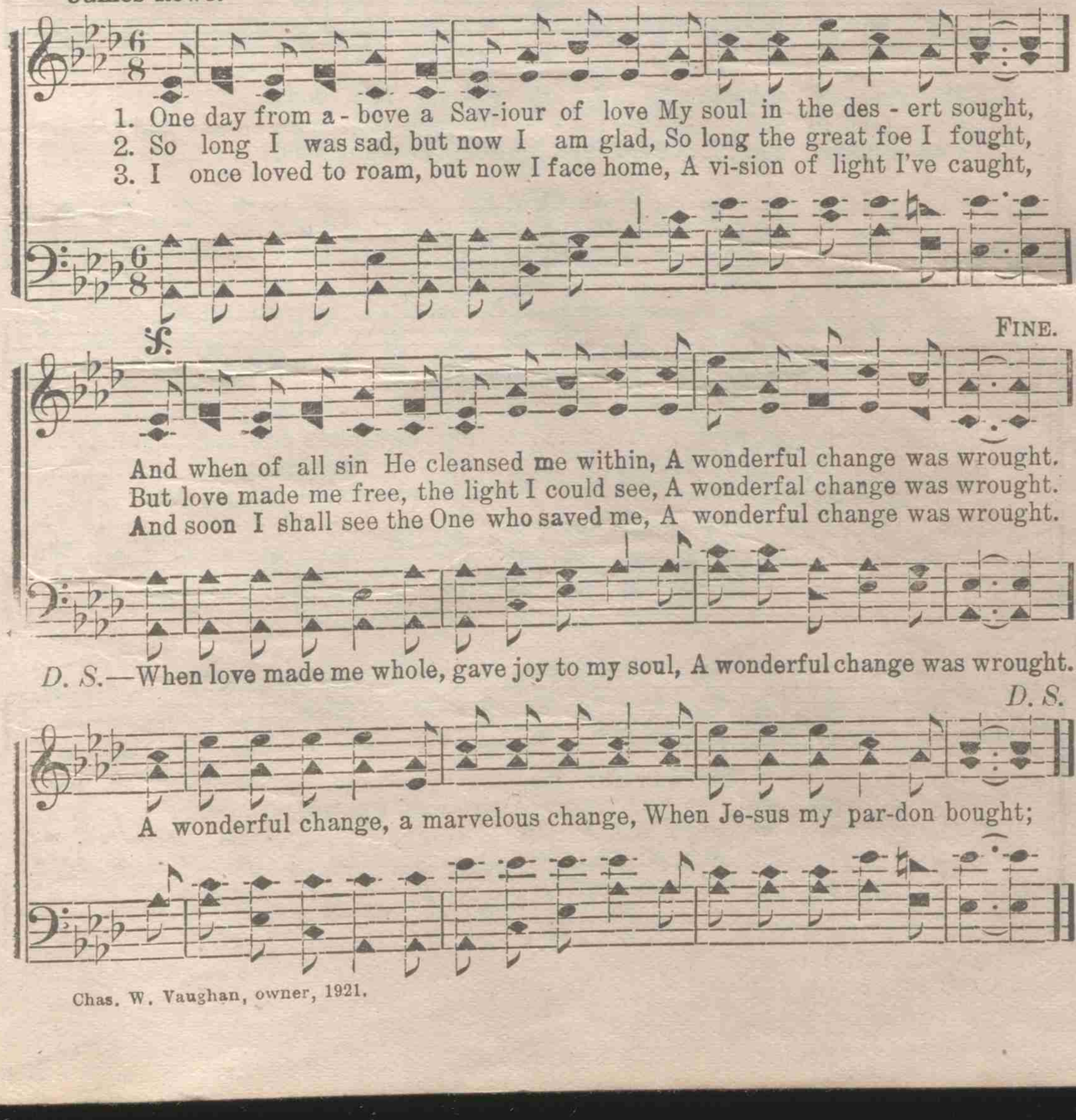
Property of A. M. Face, 1921.

THE PALACE OF THE KING. Concluded.



No. 101. A WONDERFUL CHANGE.

James Rowe. **Chas. W. Vaughan.**



Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 102.

IT WAS FOR ME.

Lizzie DeArmond. S. J. Bishop.

1. It was for me..... in love He came,.....
2. It was for me..... He bled and died,.....
3. It was for me..... that Christ a - rose, ...

To save my soul ..... from guilt and shame,.....
That in His heav'n ..... I might a - bide;.....
Tri - umph-ant o'er ..... His ma - ny foes,.....

His king - ly robes..... with joy laid down,.....
Con - tent to suf - - - fer pain and loss,.....
And still for me..... at God's right hand.....

While thorns composed ..... my Sav-iour's crown.....
He bore my sins..... up - on the cross.....
My gra - cious Lord..... doth pleading stand.....

REFRAIN.

It was for me, it was for me,
It was for me, ... it was for me, ...

S. J Bishop owner. By per.

IT WAS FOR ME. Concluded.

Oh, love di - vine, how can it be?
Oh, love di - vine,..... how can it be?.....

He died on cru - - - el Cal - va - ry,.....
'Twas there He died on Cal - va - ry,

It was for me,..... it was for me.....
It was for me, it was for me.

MARLOW.

No. 103.

Isaac Watts. John Cheatham.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove! With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs, Kin-
2. Look—how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these trif - ling toys! Our
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho-
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate; Our
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove! With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs; Come,

dle a flame of sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of ours.
souls can nei - ther fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
shed a - broad a Sav-iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

No. 104.

GLORY ALL THE TIME.

H. E. P.

Herbert E. Pace.

1. When our la - bors end be - low and to glo - ry - land we go, Where with
2. I am go - ing on my way, hap - py, sing-ing ev - 'ry day T'ward the
3. Let us la - bor for the King till His prais-es we shall sing In that

Je - sus we shall dwell and nev-er roam, With our loved ones we shall be through the
cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa - lem; I shall lay my bur-den down and re -
home which He pre-pares for us a - bove; Let us ev - er watch and pray till He

glad e - ter - ni - ty, All so hap - py in that bright, e - ter - nal home.
ceive a shin - ing crown, Which I know will be a pre-cious di - a - dem.
calls us all a - way To be with Him in that home of joy and love.

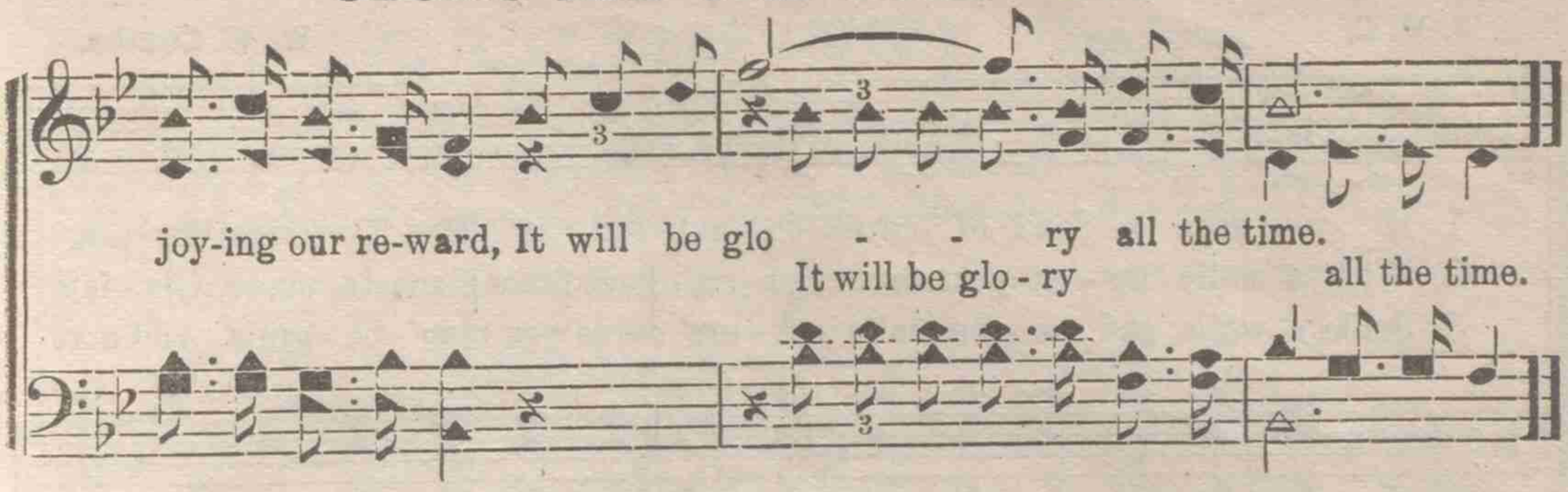
REFRAIN.

It will be glo - - - - ry all the time, It will be glo - ry all the time,
It will be glo - ry all the time;

glo - - - ry all the time; In the presence of the Lord, all en -
It will be glo - ry all the time;

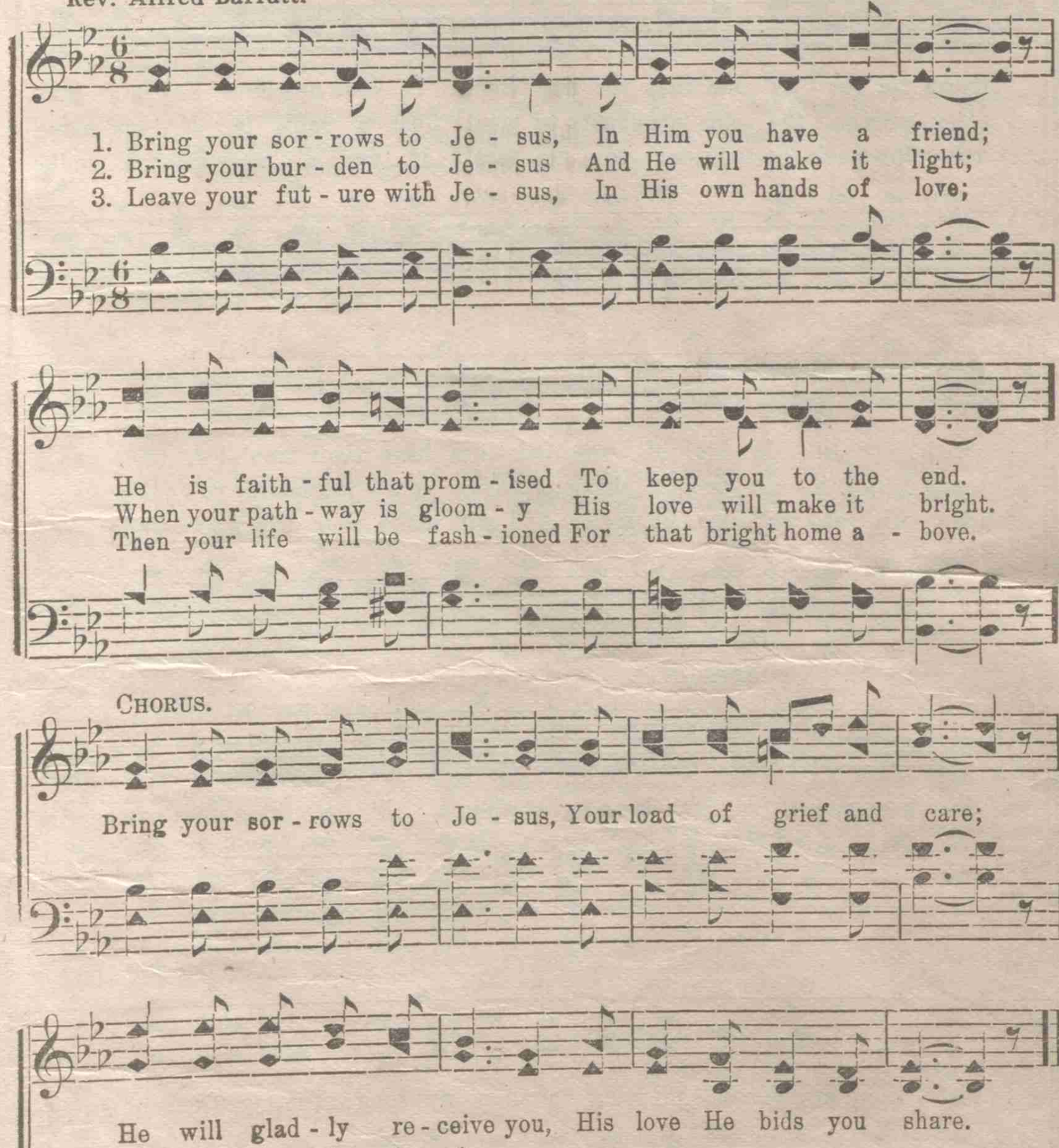
Herbert E. Pace, owner. By per.

GLORY ALL THE TIME. Concluded.



No. 105. BRING YOUR SORROWS TO JESUS.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Howard E. Smith.



James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 106. SO JUST KEEP SWEET.

W. W. C. **W. W. Combs.**

1. If you have a load of care do not tell it ev - 'ry-where By a frown for ev - 'ry one that you may meet; To your neighbor do not go with your lit - tle bit of woe, Oth - ers have their troub-les, too; so just keep sweet. So just keep sweet when a lit - tle thing goes wrong; Oh,

2. With a smile up - on your face go a - bout from place to place, Giv - ing pleas - ures to the souls you chance to meet; Just a smile in Je - sus' name may help oth - ers out of shame, Mak-ing ach - ing hearts re - joice; so just keep sweet, sim - ply sing a hap - py song; Yes, just keep sweet

3. Smile a while, and as you smile oth - ers' cares you may be - guile, And may help the weak the temp-ter to de - feat; If you al - ways wear a smile you will al - ways be in style, And will make your life worth while; so

REFRAIN.

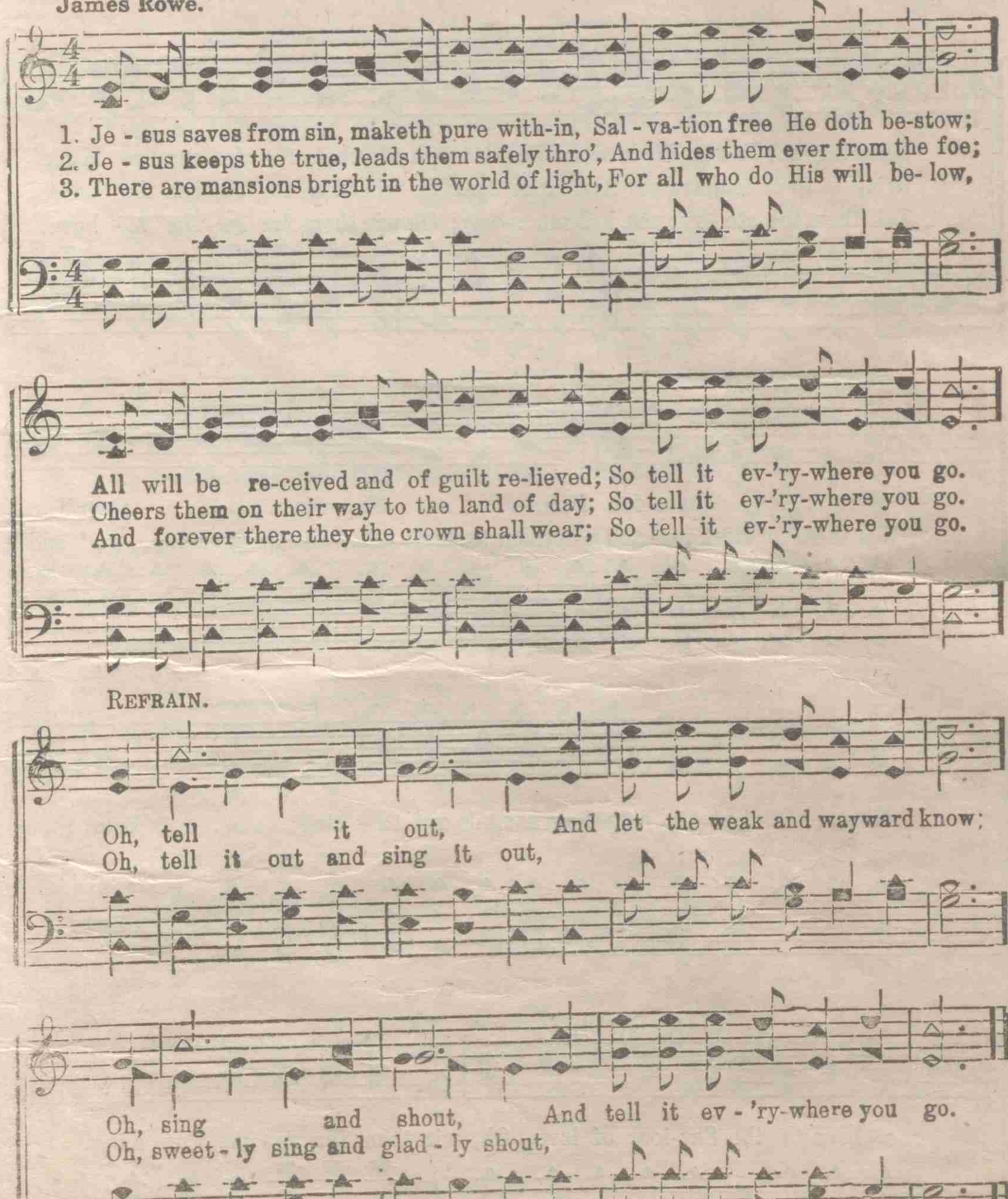
W. W. Combs, owner, 1921.

SO JUST KEEP SWEET. Concluded.



No. 107. TELL IT EVERY WHERE YOU GO.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.



W. B. Walbert, owner. 1920.

No. 108. WIN THEM FOR JESUS.

Geo. W. Winningham. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Out in the highways in sin and despair Mil-lions to e - vil still cling,
2. Mil-lions are bow-ing to i-dols each year, Millions who hear not the word;
3. Mil-lions are lost to the Mas-ter to-day, Mil-lions who know not His love;

Knowing not Je-sus, His love and His care; Oh win them for Je - sus the King.
Bring to their temples our Saviour so dear; Oh win them for Je - sus the Lord.
Tell them the sto - ry; yes, has-ten a-way; Oh win them for Je - sus a - bove.

CHORUS.

Win..... them for Him,..... Oh, win..... them for
Win them for Him, go and win them to-day, Oh, win them to-day, go and

Him,..... Oh, help them to smile and to sing;..... Point them
win them to - day, ev - er sing;

a - bove to the Sav-iour of love, Oh, win them for Je - sus the King.
rit.

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, Timpson, Tex., 1921.

No. 109. MY LORD IS IN THE BOAT WITH ME.

Adger M Pace. W. W. McGlamry.

1. On the o - cean of life I am sail - ing, Sail - ing on to - ward the
2. On the o - cean of life I am sail - ing, Fear-ing not the storms which
3. On the o - cean of life I am sail - ing, And thro' faith the oth - er

blest e - ter - ni - ty; All the wild, heaving seas can-not harm me, For my
sweep a-cross the sea. For I know they can nev - er o'erwhelm me, For my
side I now can see, Soon with-in heav-en's port I'll be an-chored, For my

D. S.—For my

FINE. REFRAIN.

bless-ed Lord is in the boat with me. My Lord is in..... the
In the boat with me,
bless-ed Lord is in the boat with me.

boat with me,..... While here I sail..... o'er life's rough
yes, He's in the boat with me, Sail-ing o'er life's sea,

sea;..... ... Some day I know..... I'll reach the har-bor,
the rest-less sea; Some sweet day I know

D. S.

A. M. Pace and W. W. McGlamry, owners. By per.

No. 110. THE CALL OF GOD.

James Rowe. J. Porter Thomason.

1. Oh, the world a - wakes at the call di-vine, That rings o - ver land and sea,
2. All the world is need-ing the Lord to - day, Needing comfort, light and cheer,
3. In the market place do not waste your time Seeking joy that can not last;

And all loy - al souls now should stand in line, For the Lamb of Cal - va - ry.
And He wants us all in the field a-way, Working hard with hearts sincere.
Heed the ho - ly call of the King sublime, Who has died to hide your past.

There is light to spread o - ver ev - 'ry land, There is work for all to do;
There is cheer to bear to the lone and sad, There is cour-age to re - new;
Let your answer be, "I am read-y, Lord," And be will-ing, brave and true;

Are you read-y now for the right to stand, For the call is sent to you?
So look up to God and in Him be glad, For the call is sent to you.
Speed a-way to win the di-vine re-ward, For the call is sent to you.

J. Porter Thomason, owner, 1921.

THE CALL OF GOD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis for you to - day, Be true,
'Tis for you the call is ring-ing out to - day, And so be true and

speed a - way, Je - sus needs you to work for Him and your
glad - ly speed a - way, For

ver - y ut - most do. Oh, come
to do. Of - fer no ex - cuse, but

in - to line, Help the King di - vine;
has-ten in - to line, And read - y be to help the King di- vine; Your

col - ors show, be a sol - dier true, For the call is sent to you.

No. 111. JESUS DIED FOR ME.

Thomas R. Sweatmon. Paul Whitehurst.

1. Hear the sad and aw - ful sto - ry of the cross of Cal - va - ry,
2. I'm un - wor-thy of a Sav - iour who will suf - fer thus and so,
3. Oh, the joy to be for - giv - en for all sin and wretch-ed - ness,

How the Sav - iour in His mer - cy died up - on the cru - el tree;
I'm not a - ble to re - pay Him for such ten - der-ness I know;
How I praise the bless - ed Sav - iour for His love and right-eous-ness;

There He sor-rowed, bled and suf-fered, for my vain and wil - ful sin,
I re - pent in deep con - tri - tion, and an hum - bly heart I bring,
There's a home for me in heav - en, some-where near the Fa-ther's throne,

Pur - chas - ing a free sal - va - tion, that will make me pure with - in.
Fall - ing down be - fore my Mas - ter, who is Christ, my Lord and King.
And by faith some day I'll reach it, with my Sav - iour and His own.

CHORUS.

Je - sus died for me up - on the
Je - - sus died for me..... up - on the

Property of Paul Whitehurst, Corinth, Miss., 1921. By per.

JESUS DIED FOR ME. Concluded.

cross of Cal - va - - ry; (for me;) Suf - fered there
cross..... of Cal - va - ry; Suf - - fered

for me to cleanse from sin, and make me
there for me..... to cleanse from sin, ... and make me

free. (yes, free.) Oh, how could it be that Je - sus
free. Oh,..... how could it be..... that Je - sus

had such love for me! (for me!) Glo - ry now for
had..... such love for me! Glo - - - ry now for

me, I'm saved, I'm saved for all e - ter - ni - ty.
me,..... I'm saved for all ..... e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 112. WHEN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT DAWNS.

Virgil O. S. *Not fast.* Vlrgil O. Stamps.

1. When the judgment day at last shall dawn, And the an - gel of the Lord shall
2. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, And the dead shall rise from land and
3. Oh, I pray you that you stop and think, For you soon may stum-ble o'er the

1. He

stand,..... With one foot up - on the rag - ing sea, And the
sea,..... Some will rise to gain the heav'n - ly prize, Oth - ers
brink,..... Make your call - ing and e - lec - tion sure, And your

there shall stand,

oth - er one up - on the land; (on the land;) When in ring - ing tones He
then will live in mis - er - y. (mis - er - y.) Will you be a - mong the
hope in Je - sus Christ se - cure. (yes, se - cure.) Take the Lord as pi - lot

then pro - claims That all time up - on the earth is o'er, Will you stand a-
ones who sing Hap-py prais-es to the Lord and King, Or will you in-
friend and guide, Keep Him ev - er close-ly by your side, Then when life up-

mong the saved and blest, (and blest,) When at last you reach the oth - er shore.
to the dark-ness go, (darkness go,) There to dwell in mis - er - y and woe.
on the earth is done, (is done,) You will hear the Mas - ter say "Well done."

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, Timpson, Tex., 1921.

WHEN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT DAWNS. Concluded

CHORUS.

When the day of judg-ment dawns o'er all the land and
When the day of judg-ment dawns o'er all the land and

all the sea, Dead shall rise to heav - en's prize or
sea,..... And the dead shall rise to heav - en's prize or

hell and mis - er - y, (mis - er - y.)
hell and mis - er - y.....

Will you shout the praise of
Will you shout the praise of

Christ with all the hap - py blood-washed throng,
Christ with all the blood-washed throng?.....

Or will you
Or will you..... be

be turned a-way When the day of judg - ment dawns.....
turned a - way.....

ril.

No. 113. I WILL MEET YOU UP THERE.

Answer to "SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?"

J. C. L. **J. C. Lenderman,**

1. I will meet you up there Where our loved ones have gone, They are free from all sor - row and care, They are sing-ing of love In those mansions a-bove, There with
2. I will meet you up there In that beau - ti - ful land, There to dwell in that cit - y so fair; Then so hap - py we'll be When our loved ones we see, And a
3. I will meet with the saved Who have gone on be - fore, Yes, I'il meet with that heav-en - ly band; For the time wont be long Till we'll sing that sweet song, And we'll

Je - sus and an - gels His glo - ry we'll share. I will soon be in glo - ry, I am
beau-ti - ful robe and a crown we shall wear, We'll be singing His praises With that
rest in that beau-ti - ful land o-ver there. What a glo - ri-ous meet-ing, O how

go-ing some day, There to live with my loved ones at home; There no sad-ness nor
glo - ri-fied throng, There to be with our Sav-iour on high; I will meet you in
hap - py we'll be When the bless-ed Re-deem-er we'll see: There my loved ones are

sor-row, There no parting shall come, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.
glo-ry, Where we nev-er shall die, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.
waiting, They are waiting for me, I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you up there.

J. C. Lenderman, owner, McRae, Ga , 1921.

I WILL MEET YOU UP THERE. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I will meet..... you up there,..... yes, I'll meet..... you up
meet you up there, meet you up there, meet you up there,

there,..... Where we all..... shall be free..... From all
meet you up there, all shall be free, all shall be free

sor - - - - row and care;..... In those man - - - - sions so
sor - row and care, free from all care; mansions so bright,

bright,..... 'Tis a home..... of de - light,..... And its
man-sions so bright, home of de - light, home of de - light,

al - - most in sight,..... I will meet ..... you up there.....
almost in sight, almost in sight, you up there, yes, I'll meet you up there.

No. 114. JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. There are many paths ..... thro' this world of sin, ...
2. There are some who sneer ..... at the old Cross Road, ...
3. Others risk their souls ..... on some new-made way, ...

1. There are ma - ny paths thro' this world of sin,

But there's on-ly one ..... I shall trav-el in; .....
At the pear - ly gate, ... and the soul's a-bode; .....
Thinking they will come ..... to the gate some day; .....

But there's on - ly one I shall trav-el in;

'Tis the old Cross Road, ... or the way called "Straight," .....
Yet I mind them not, ... but, with happy song, ...
Oh, may they find out, ... ere their lives are done, ...

'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

There is just one way ..... to the pear - ly gate .....
Of as-sur-ance sweet, ... still I press a - long .....
That the old Cross Road ..... is the on - ly one .....

There is just one way to the pear - ly gate.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE Concluded.

CHORUS.

There is just one way ..... to the pear - ly
There is just one way

gate, ... To the crown of life .....
to the pear - ly gate, To the crown of life

and the friends who wait ..... 'Tis the old Cross
and the friends who wait,

Road, ... or the way called "Straight," ..... There is
'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

just one way ..... to the pear - ly gate .....
There is just one way to the pear - ly gate.

No. 115.

IN THE HARVEST FIELD.

James Rowe.

J. Porter Thomason.

1. We la - bor in the har - vest field for heav-en's on - ly King,
2. We tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, that men may know His love,
3. The har -vest day will soon be past, the shad - ows soon will fall,

And we sing His praise all our earth - ly days and fear no e - vil thing;
And we praise His grace to the fall - en race and point the lost a - bove;
And we hope to sing as our sheaves we bring to Christ the Lord of all;

With trust - ing hearts we la - bor on, de - light - ing in the Lord,
He free - ly bless - es what we do for Him from day to day,
We know that He each day will be, the soul's un - fail - ing friend,

FINE.

And we know that we shall faith - ful be and win the great re - ward.
And He keeps us true, our best to do, and cheers us on our way.
And will say "well done," at set of sun, when earth - ly la - bors end.

D. S.—Helping Him to save the bless - ed yield, we la - bor in the field.

CHORUS.

We la - bor in the har - vest field for Je - sus day by day, We
We work for Je - sus day by day, We

J. Porter Thomason, owner, 1921.

IN THE HARVEST FIELD. Concluded.

gath - er in the bless - ed yield and nev - er care to stray; And
gath - er sheaves and nev - er stray; And

He is al - ways near be-stow-ing strength and cheer; Till set of sun and
He is near our souls to cheer,

day is done our Lord with us will stay; We la - bor for His glo - ry
We la - bor for

here, be - cause we prize His love, And in His like-ness would ap - pear in
we prize His love, And like Him we would

par - a - dise a-bove; We serve Him all the while with hap - py song and smile;
be a - bove; Just all the while we sing and smile;

D. S.

No. 116. THERE'S A HOME IN HEAVEN FOR ME.

J. C. L. **J. C. Lenderman.**

1. Come and list - en to my sto - ry: There's a home of peace and love,
2. There's a home for me in heav-en, Where I long so much to be,
3. I shall nev - er be dis-couraged, For the time will not be long,
4. Here our stay is on - ly tran-sient, And in sad - ness oft we roam,

In the bless - ed land of glo - ry, Our e - ter - nal home a - bove.
For a wel - come warm is wait - ing, And my loved ones I shall see;
Till I dwell with my Re-deem - er, And re - peat the glad new song;
But up there we shall not wan - der From that blessed home, sweet home.

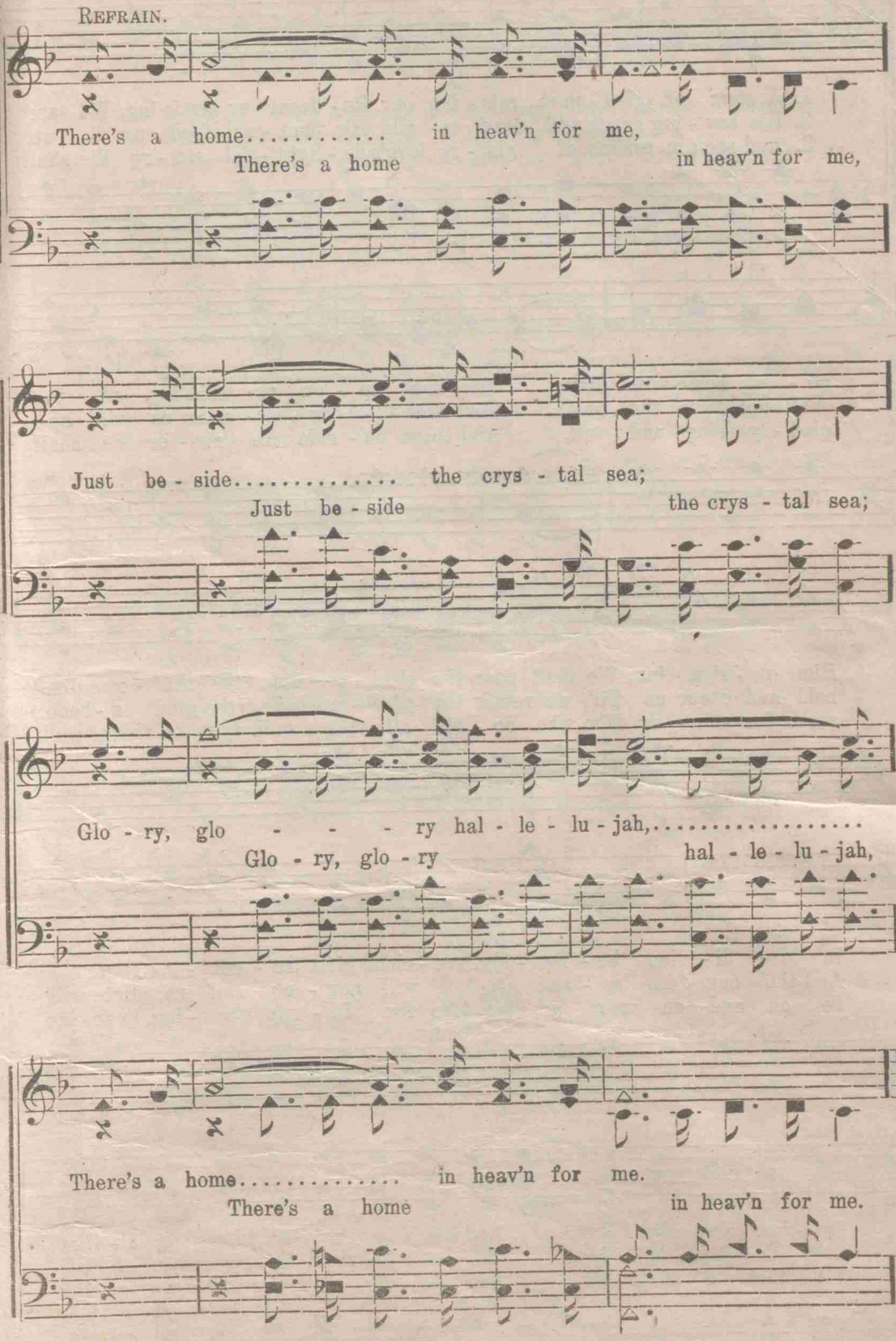
I shall walk and talk with Je - sus, O how hap - py I shall be,
There we'll sing His praise to - geth-er, And be hap - py, pure and free;
There is neith - er sin nor sor-row In that land be - yond the sea;
I'm so glad to tell the way-ward, Who from sin-stains would be free,

Sing - ing in the an - gel cho - rus, In that home pre-pared for me.
Yes, in realms of end - less glo - ry There's a home pre-pared for me.
Oh, I have this sweet as-sur-ance, There's a home in heav'n for me.
That the Friend who died for sin - ners Built this home in heav'n for me.

J. C. Lenderman, owner, 1926. By per.

THERE'S A HOME IN HEAVEN FOR ME. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



This song is dedicated to my brother in Christ, Rev. J. C. McLeod, who is one of the most conscientious and devoted Christian men I ever had the pleasure of being with. Work on, dear brother, there's a home in heav'n for you.—J. C. Lenderman.

No. 117. HOMEWARD, ALL REJOICING.

James Rowe. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. A song of glad - ness rais - ing, our Re - deem - er prais-ing, We are go - ing home with Him; His light up - on us shin-ing, all to
2. His sav - ing grace will lead us and His man - na feed us, So we shall not miss the road; His Spir - it ev - er near us will up-
3. And soon in realms of glo - ry love's de - light - ful sto - ry We shall glad - ly sing and tell, And there be - side the riv - er we shall

Him re - sign - ing, We shall pass the shad - ows dim. (the shad - ows dim.)
hold and cheer us Till we reach the glad a - bode. (the glad a - bode.)
serve for - ev - er Him who do - eth all things well. (yes, all things well.)

In love di - vine be - liev - ing, pre - cious gifts re - ceiv - ing From our Sav - iour day by day, And keep - ing prais - es wing - ing, of His
And tho' our foes as - sail us, love will nev - er fail us, But will keep us day by day, So, on His prom - ise rest - ing, of His
So on and on we're go - ing, love for Je - sus show - ing, Fear - ing not that we shall stray, And sing - ing out our glad-ness to the

Virgil O. Stamps, Timpson, Tex., owner, 1921.

HOMEWARD, ALL REJOICING. Concluded.

CHORUS.

good-ness singing, We are walk-ing the glo - ry way. Home - ward, all re-
love at - test-ing, We are walk-ing the glo - ry way.
hearts in sad-ness, We are walk-ing the glo - ry way. Home-ward, home-ward,

joic - ing, sweet - est prais-es voic - ing, Go - ing to a
all re - joic-ing, sweet-est prais-es ev - er voic-ing, Go - ing to a

coun - try where joys e - ter - nal wait; Safe - ly
hap - py coun - try, oh, glo - ry! Safe - ly, gen-

Je - sus guides us, shar - ing what be-tides us; Bless-ings be-
tly Je - sus guides us, shar-ing dai - ly what be - tides us;

stow - ing, on-ward we are go - ing, Near - ing the gold - en gate.

No. 118.

IMMANUEL.

Laurene Highfield. Christopher C. Stafford.

1. Thou King of earth and sea and sky, Who from thy loft - y throne came down, To wear a wea - ry robe of flesh, For-sook Thy scepter and Thy crown; Since "God with us" Thy name must be, Long a - ges shall Thy glo-ries tell, To Thee we humbly bow the knee, And own Thy sway,..... Thy fa - vor pray.....

2. Thou Son of God whom angels praise Throughout Thy vast and grand domain, To Thee glad songs of joy we raise, And join each sweet, ex-ul-tant strain; With ad - o - ra - tion to Thy throne Our ringing shouts of triumph swell, Thou art the greatest Ru - ler known, We hon - or Thee,..... we wor - ship Thee,.....

3. Thou might-y Monarch, clothed in pow'r Robed in sov-er-eign maj - es - ty, Whose love so great could con-de-scend, To stoop to mor-tals such as we; With awe we speak Thy ho - ly name And scarcely dare our tongues to tell, But Thou art ev - er - more the same, A lov - ing friend,.....who aid will lend .....

Our Lord and King,..... Im - man - u - el.....

Our Lord and King, Im-man - u - el.

Our Lord and King..... Im - man - u - el.....

FINE.

C. C. Stafford, owner, 1921.

IMMANUEL. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Im - man - u - el,..... Im-man - u - el,.....
Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el,

Thou Son of God..... su - preme, di-vine,.....
Thou Son of God su-preme, di - vine,

Im - man - u - el,..... Im - man - u - el,.....
Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el,

Through all the world..... Thy glo - ries shine; .....
Through all the world Thy glo - ries shine;

Thy spir - it still..... on earth doth dwell;.....
Thy spir - it still on earth doth dwell;

D. S.

No. 119. UNDERNEATH THE BANNER.

Virgil O. Stamps. Geo. W. West.

1. March-ing un - der-neath the ban - ner of our Lord, On and on we're go - ing,
2. Un - der-neath the blood-stained banner of the cross, We are press-ing on-ward,
3. When the fight is o - ver, when the vict'ry's won, When our blessed Lead-er,

all of one ac - cord, We are not di - vid - ed, we will firm - ly stand,
counting all as loss, Do - ing what the Mas - ter says for us to do,
says to us "Well done," We will en - ter in - to ev - er - last-ing rest,

For the right we'll take the land; We will stand for right and nev - er
To our Lead-er we are true; We are not a - fraid to meet the
With the pure the good and blest, We will shout the prais-es of our

know a fear, For the Lord is al-ways near, (always near,) Soon the night of
wi - ly foe, Nor in - to the bat - tle go, (bat-tle go,) For the one who
wondrous King, And with joy will ev - er sing, (ev - er sing,) Mel - o - dies of

sin and doubt will dis-ap-pear, Then the shouts of joy we will hear. (we will hear.)
leads us nev - er lost a fight, Wrong will soon give way to the right. (to the right.)
love will ev - er fill the air, In that hap - py home o - ver there. (o - ver there.)

Geo. W. West, owner, 1921.

UNDERNEATH THE BANNER. Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Neath the flag of Christ the Lord, Who for us so
Un - der-neath the glo - ri - ous ban - ner Of the King who for us

free - ly died, On, yes, on in true ac - cord,
died, March-ing on - ward with our Lead - er, Who for

Trusting Christ the cru - ci - fied; Songs of praise and joy we raise,
us was cru - ci - fied; Hap-py songs of glad - ness rais - ing,

Songs of joy to Him we sing, 'Neath the
Hap - py songs of joy we sing, Un - der-neath the

flag, the one true flag Of the one true King ...
glo - rious ban - ner Of our ev - er - last - ing King ...

No. 120. COME, LET US SING.

"Come, let us sing unto the Lord."—PSALM 95: 1.

T. O. CHISHOLM. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Pilgrims to a bet - ter coun-try, Let us sing, We that
2. Let us join our hearts and voic - es In His praise, Who with
3. Tho' the way be sometimes heav-y For our feet, Dan-gers,
4. As we jour - ney on to - geth - er, To that land, Heart with

soon shall in His beau - ty, See the King; When our pil - grim-
goodness and with mer-cies Crowns our days; Goodness that could
foes and strong temptations We must meet; These af-flic - tions
heart in faith u - nit - ed, Hand in hand; Let us sing our

age is past, We shall be with Him at last, Who to us on Calv'ry
ne'er be told, Mer-cies great and man-i-fold, And for grace and guidance
all will seem Like some half-forgotten dream, When the glories of that
songs of cheer Till the shadows dis-ap-pear, Till with Christ and all His

REFRAIN.

did sal - va - tion bring.
all a - long our ways.
world our eyes shall greet.
ransomed ones we stand.

Come, let us sing with
Come, ye Christian peo - ple,
Come, ye peo - ple,

Property of A. M. Pace. Used by per.

heart and voice, sing with heart and voice.
Let us for ev - er - Let us in the Saviour,

sing with heart and voic-es, Let us in our

more re - joice, ev - er-more re - joice,
As we jour-ney to our

Lord re - joice for - ev - er,
As we jour-ney to our

home,
Here we have no a - Here our stay is transient,

home, the blessed home e - ter-nal,
Here we have no

bid - ing place, no a - bid-ing place,
But, thro' the rich-es But, thro God's own riches,

sure a - bid.ing, place,
But, thro' the rich - es

of God's grace, riches of His grace,
We shall have a mansion in "the world to come."

of God's grace unfailing,

No. 121. BLESSINGS ALL THE WAY.

James Rowe. J. E. Marsh

1. Walking with my Sav - iour in the gos-pel light, I am marching on - ward
2. Giv - ing out the mes-sage of His love di - vine, Giving hope to those who
3. At the gates of glo - ry I His face shall see, And my soul will praise Him
4. Won't you trust the Saviour who is blessing me? Won't you let Him make you

with my rec-ord bright, Prais-es I am sing - ing sweet - ly day by day,
still in sin re - pine, On I go re - joic - ing, let - ting prais-es ring,
for His love for me, So un - til He calls me to my home on high
hap - py, pure and free? Won't you have the blessings which He doth be - stow

REFRAIN.

For my Lord is giv - ing bless-ings all the way.
Liv ing in the bless - ed pres-ence of my King.
I shall have His bless-ings as the days go by.
On His ma - ny dear ones in this world be-low.

Bless - - -

Je - sus sends us bless-

ings all the way,
ings, precious blessings all the way,

Bless - - ings ev - 'ry
Je - sus sends us blessings, precious

J. E. Marsh, owner. By permission.

BLESSINGS ALL THE WAY. Concluded.

day; Know - - ing that He loves me,
blessing ev - 'ry day; Joyously knowing, surely knowing that my Saviour loves me,

From His side I nev - er stray, Hap - - -
I nev - er stray, Hap-py, al-ways hap-

py in His love; True..... to Him I'll
py in His souls redeeming love; True to my Re-deem - er I shall

stay. For..... my bless - ed
stay, shall ev - er stay, (trust-ing-ly) For my Sav - iour, for my Sav - iour,

Sav - iour Free- ly gives me blessings all the way.
bless-ed Sav-iour yes, all the way.

No. 122. WE WILL MARCH ALONG.

James Rowe. P. B. Jones.

1. We will march a - long with the Sav - iour, Sing - ing of His match-less love, Ev - er-more en - joy - ing His fa - vor, Work - ing
2. Je - sus march - es on - ward be - fore us, Cheer - ing us a - long the way, While our souls are sing - ing in cho - rus Of the all shall be; Thro' the gates we soon shall be sweep - ing, And His
3. We are in His glo - ri - ous keep - ing, Ev - er safe we for the crown a - bove; (in glo - ry;) Homeward with the King we are com - ing glo - ry day; (so sweet-ly;) En - e - mies in vain will as - bless - ed face shall see? (for - ev - er;) Oh, 'tis sweet in - deed just to go - ing, Faith in Him each day we are show - ing Tal - ents we sail us, For His pre - cious love will not fail us, Je - sus is love Him, Just to know there's no one a - bove Him, Soon to our give for His glo - ry we live, For we're help - ing the Ho - ly Dove. near giv - ing cour - age and cheer And He al - ways will be our stay. King end - less praise we shall sing, And for - ev - er with Him shall be.

Property of P. B. Jones, Dallas, Ga. By per.

WE WILL MARCH ALONG. Concluded.

CHORUS. *Alto prominent.*



No. 123. THERE'S A GUIDING STAR.

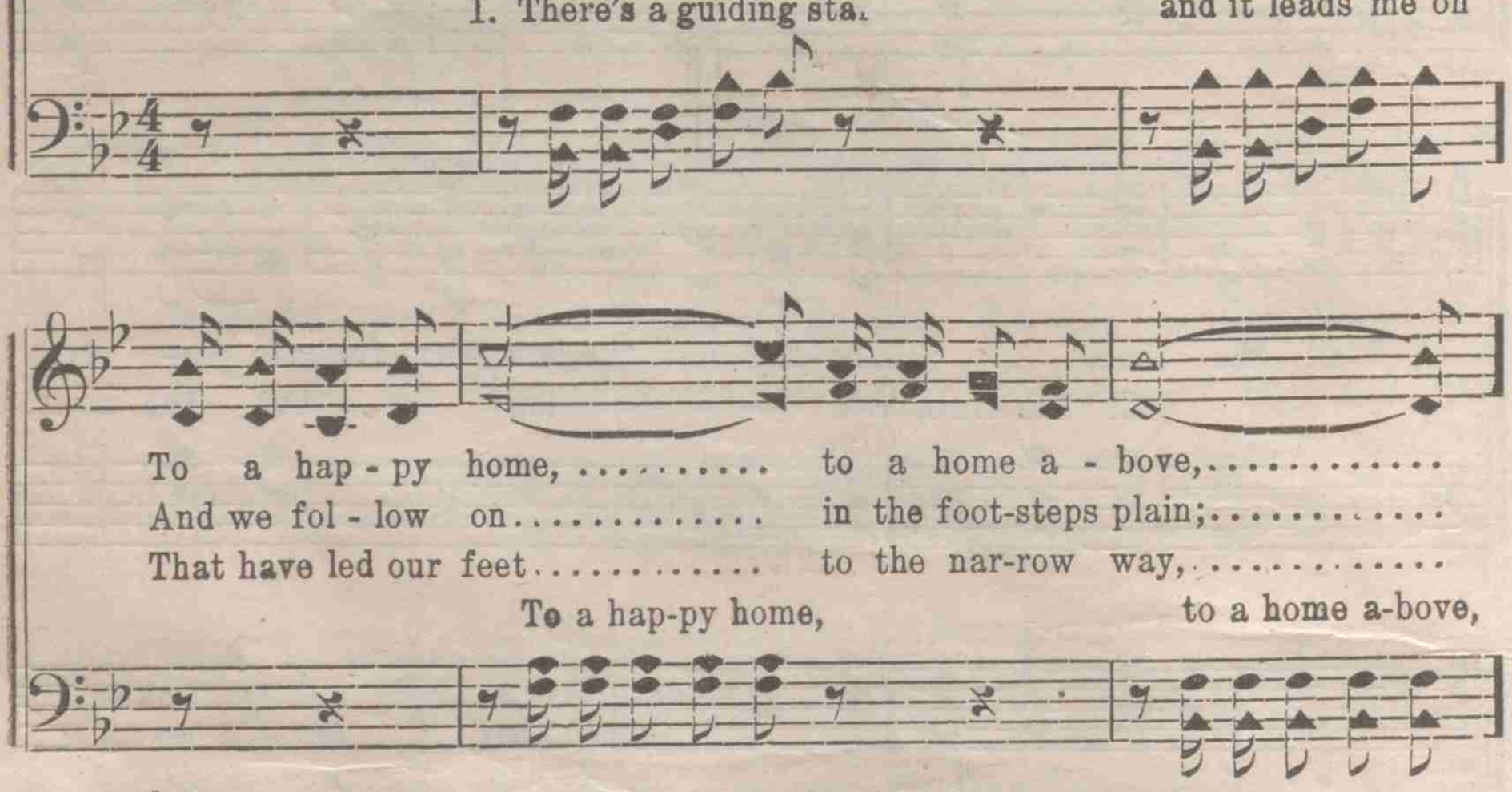
J. S. T. **J. S. Torbett.**

Good as a Quartet.—Andante con expressione.



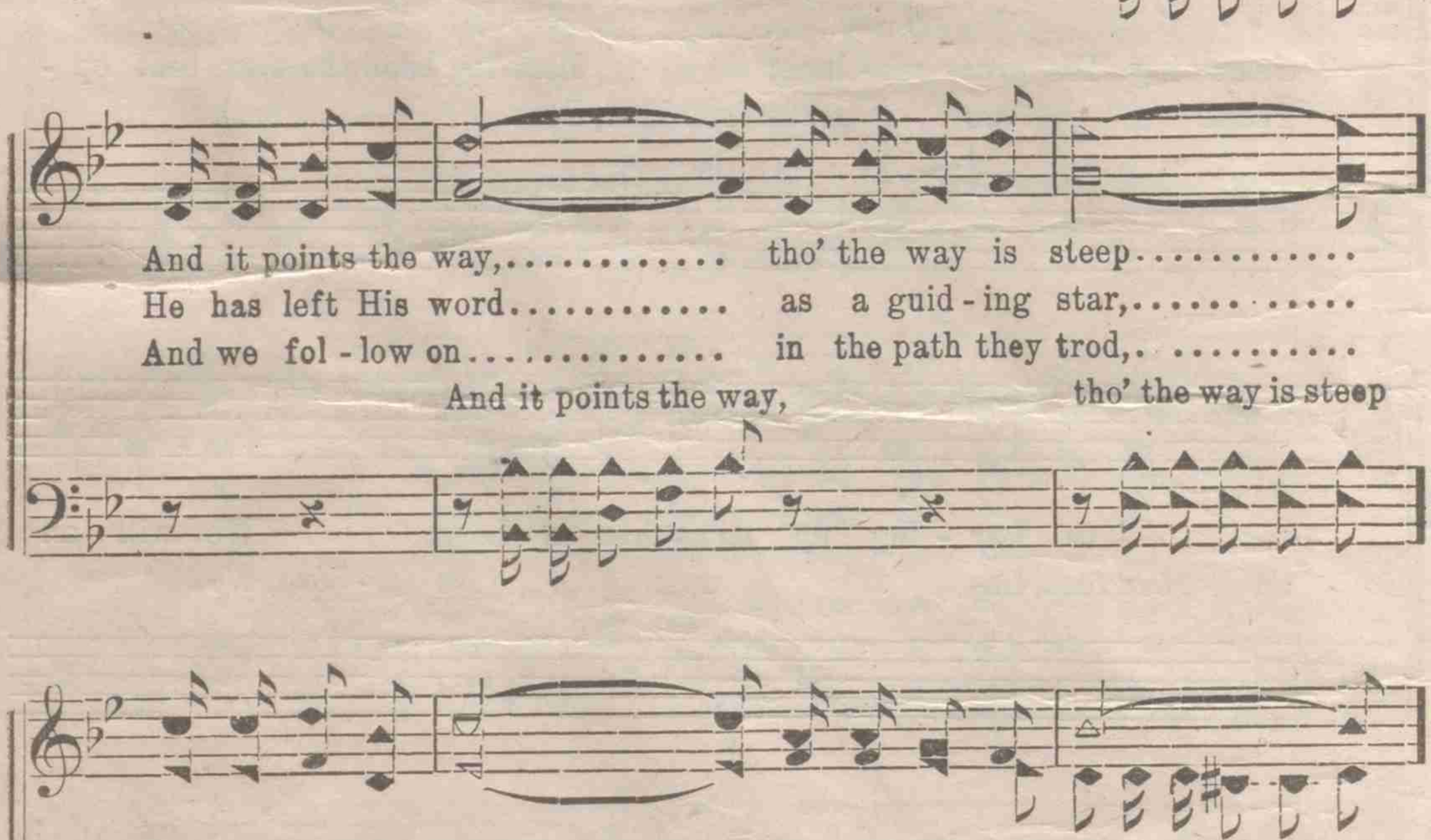
1. There's a guid-ing star..... and it leads me on.....
2. 'Tis a Sav-iour gone..... to pre-pare a home,.....
3. 'Twas a moth-er's love..... and a fa-ther's pray'r .....

1. There's a guiding sta. and it leads me on



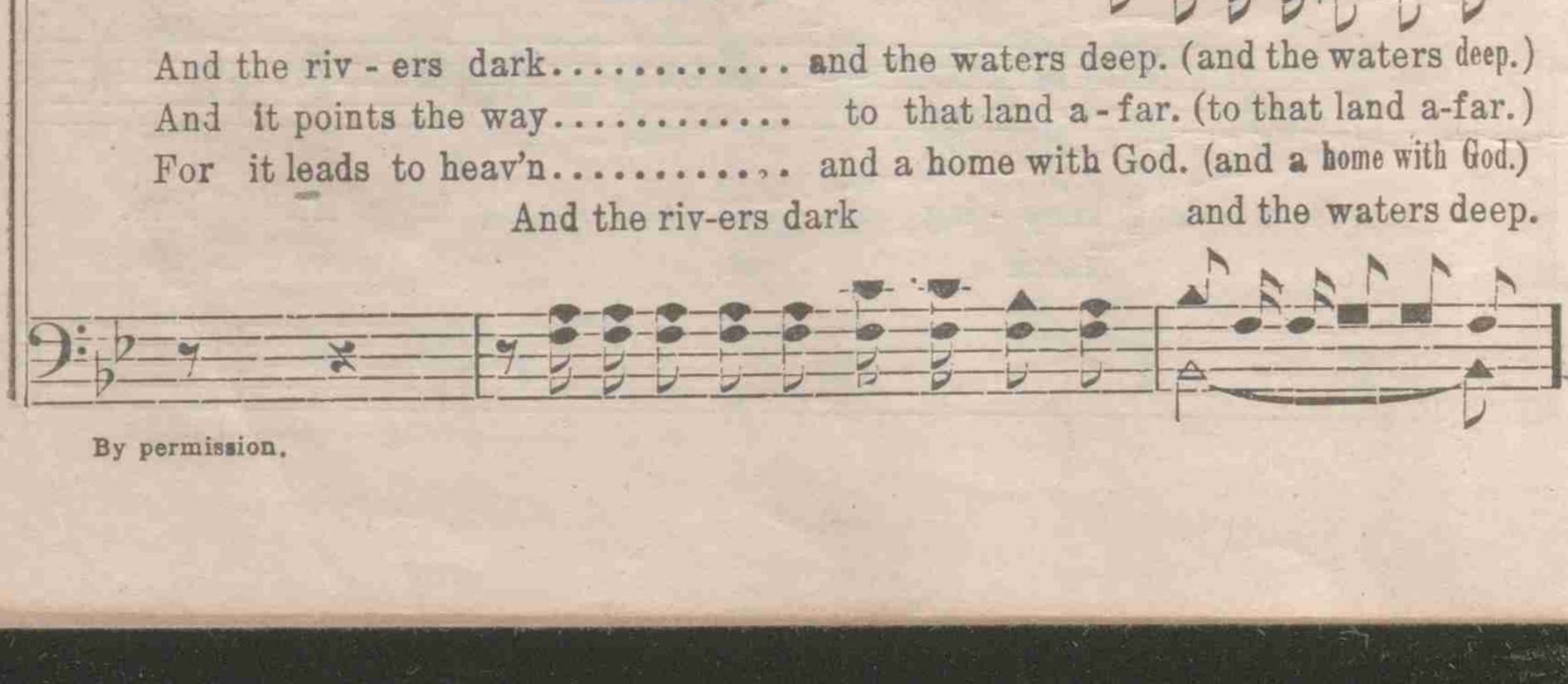
To a hap - py home, ... to a home a - bove,.....
And we fol - low on..... in the foot-steps plain;.....
That have led our feet..... to the nar-row way,.....

To a hap-py home, to a home a-bove,



And it points the way,..... tho' the way is steep.....
He has left His word..... as a guid - ing star,.....
And we fol - low on..... in the path they trod,.....

And it points the way, tho' the way is steep



And the riv - ers dark..... and the waters deep. (and the waters deep.)
And it points the way..... to that land a - far. (to that land a-far.)
For it leads to heav'n..... and a home with God. (and a home with God.)

And the riv-ers dark and the waters deep.

By permission.

THERE'S A GUIDING STAR. Concluded.

CHORUS.

1. But but the stars shine bright
2 And the stars shine bright..... o'er the rug - ged
3. Oh, the stars shine bright..... o'er the rug - ged

o'er the rug-ged way, And the goal seems near -
way, ... And the goal seems near - - - - er

near-er day by day For the loved ones gone
day by day..... For the loved ones gone.....

- are a - wait - ing there At the pear - ly
are a - wait - ing there.....

gates..... of that home so fair.....
At the pear - ly gates of that home so fair.

No. 124. REAPERS, HASTE AWAY.

VIRGIL O. S. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. Oh see the gold - en har - vest Wait-ing on ev - 'ry hand; Bend - ing in
2. Now is the time for reap - ing, Why sit ye i - dly by? Sum - mer will
3. Soon will the grain be wast - ing, Go while the fields are white, Soon will the

eve-ning breez - es, O - ver the en - tire land; Je - sus, the har - vest mas - ter,
soon be o - ver, Win - ter is draw - ing nigh, This is no time for pin - ing,
night be fall - ing, Go while then yet 'tis light; Je - sus, the Mas - ter needs you,

Points to the field a - way, So grasp ye the wait - ing sic - kle,
Work while it yet is day, So grasp ye the wait - ing sic - kle,
Wa - ges to you He'll pay, So grasp ye the wait - ing sic - kle,

CHORUS.

Haste a - way. Go to the har-vest field, oh,

Haste to the field a - way, oh reap - ers. Go . . . . . in - to the

go to the har-vest field, Go gath-er the precious yield, the

field . . . . . and gath - er in . . . . . the pre cious

Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, 1919. Used by per.

REAPERS, HASTE AWAY. Concluded.

precious yield, Go work while it yet 'tis day, Go forth to the fields a - way,

yield, ... Go work..... while yet 'tis day,.....

Go la - bor for Christ while yet you may,.....

Go la - - - - bor while you may, for the Mas-ter calls you, go with

Go with your sic-kle shin - ing, go with it shin-ing bright, Oh,

sic - - - - - - kle shin - ing bright,..... Oh, do your

do all the good you can, 'twill soon be night, A glor'ous reward He'll pay, yea,

best..... 'twill soon be night.... A rich..... reward He'll

Christ, the dear Lord, will pay, Haste to the fields a-way, go work for the Lord to-day.

pay,..... Go work..... for Him to - day.....

No. 125. THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS.

Eben E. Rexford. To my good friend Chas. W. Vaughan. **Adger M. Pace.**

1. There's a riv - er that runs ..... t'ward the shore - less
2. Then we come to the stream ..... and in fear we
3. O the won - der of won - - - - ders, we touch the

sea, ... And it bears the name ..... of e - ter - ni-
shrink, ... Like a frightened child ..... on the riv - er's
stream, ... And our fears are like ..... one for-got - ten

ty, ... 'Tis a riv - er that's gloom - - - -
brink, ... And we stand on the shore .....
dream, ... They have vanished and we .....

- y and dark and wide, ... And we can - not
and we look a - way, ... To the oth - er
thru the mist be - hold ..... The cit - y of

see ..... to its far - ther side, (to its farther side.)
side ..... thru the shadows gray, (thru the shadows gray.)
God, ... with its streets of gold, (with its streets of gold.)

Property of A. M. Pace, 1920. By per.

THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O, the riv-er seems dark,

O, the riv - er seems dark,..... And the riv - er seems

And the riv - er seems wide, But heav-en is there.....

wide,..... But heav-en is there

on the oth - er side,..... Would you claim the

on the oth - er side,

home..... that was built for you?.....

Would you claim the home that was built for you?

Rit.

Then trust the Lord, He will help you thro'.

Then trust the Lord,..... He will help you thro'.....

No. 126. EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
and hour, and hour,

May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 127. O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

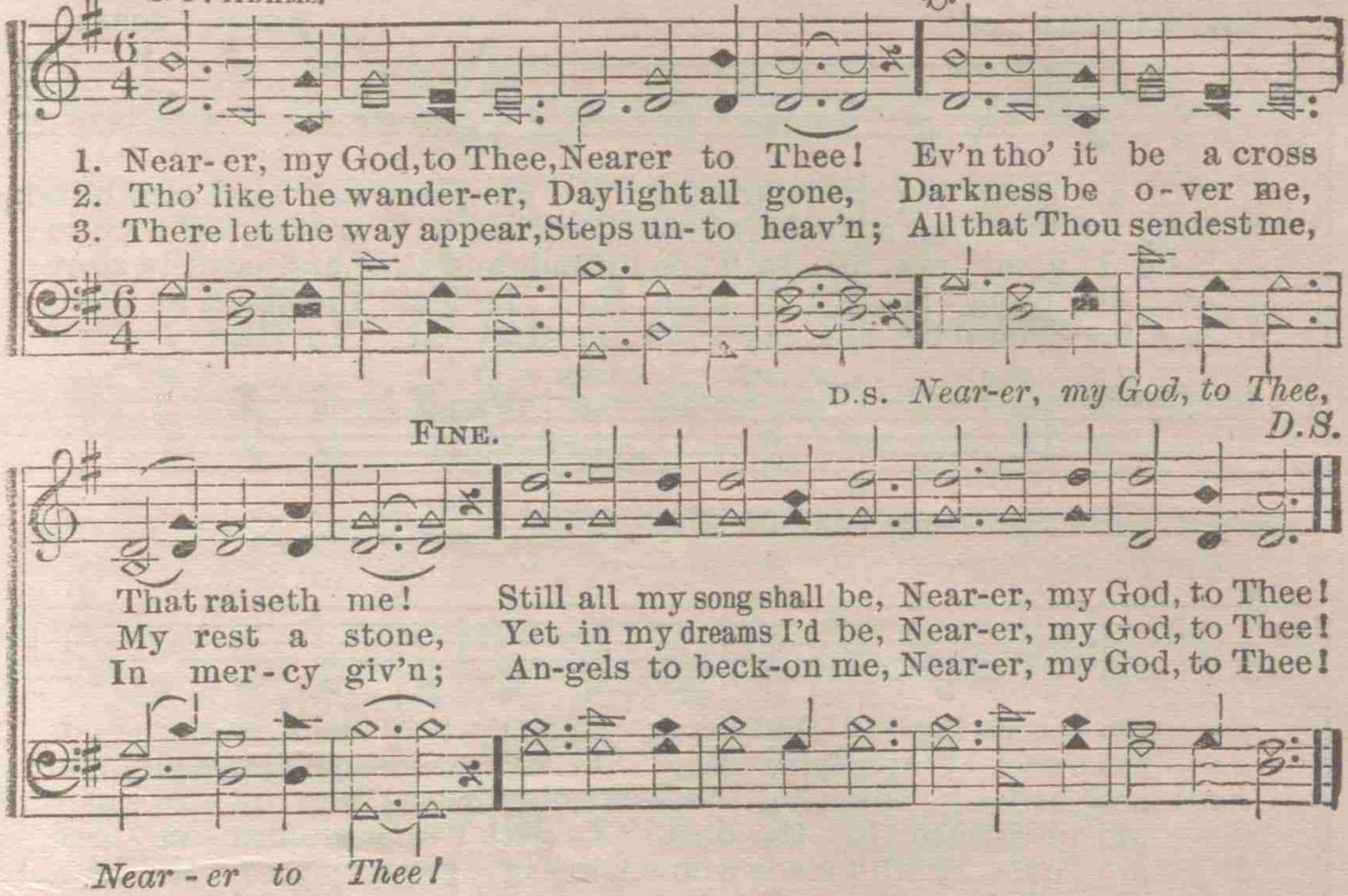
1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. } Hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day,
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. / He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. } Hap-py day,
4. { Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed. } Hap-py day,

FINE. D. S.

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

NO. 128. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. Gen. 28: 22. :S: LOWELL MASON.

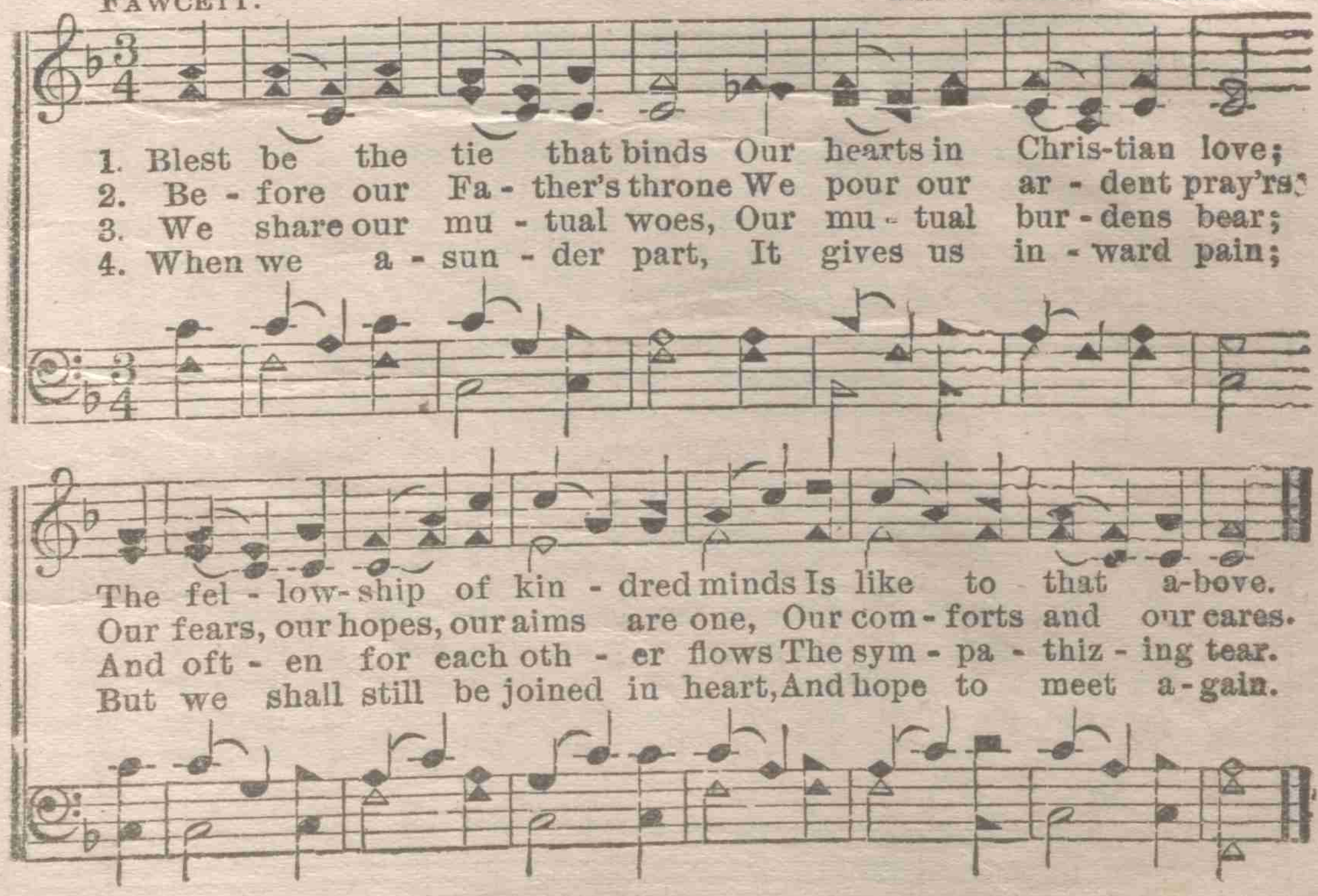


4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

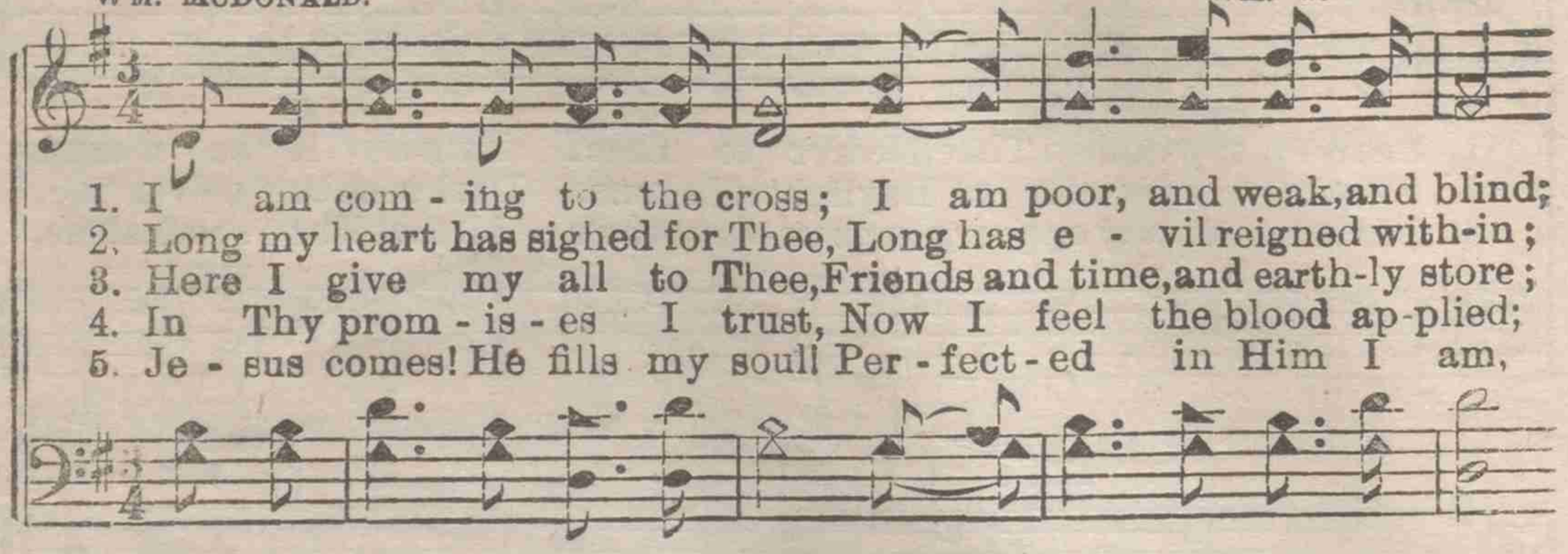
No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



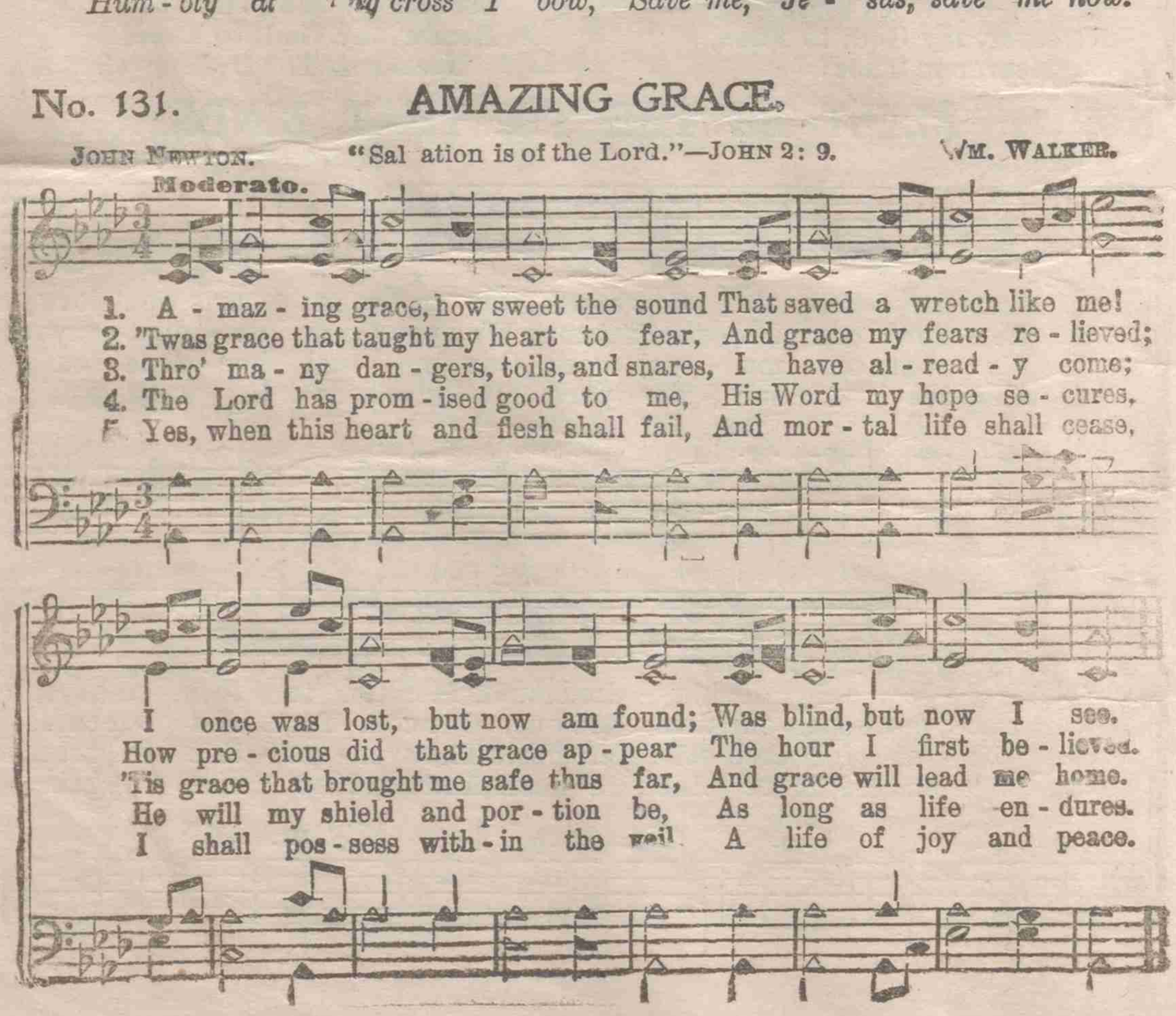
No. 130. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.



No. 131. AMAZING GRACE.

JOHN NEWTON. "Sal ation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9. WM. WALKER.



No. 132. FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a -
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, We shall

CHORUS.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
long by Si - lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je - sus, that
homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je - sus Where'er they go.

No. 133. 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 gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

Cho.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

ad lib. *D. C. for Chorus.*

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

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

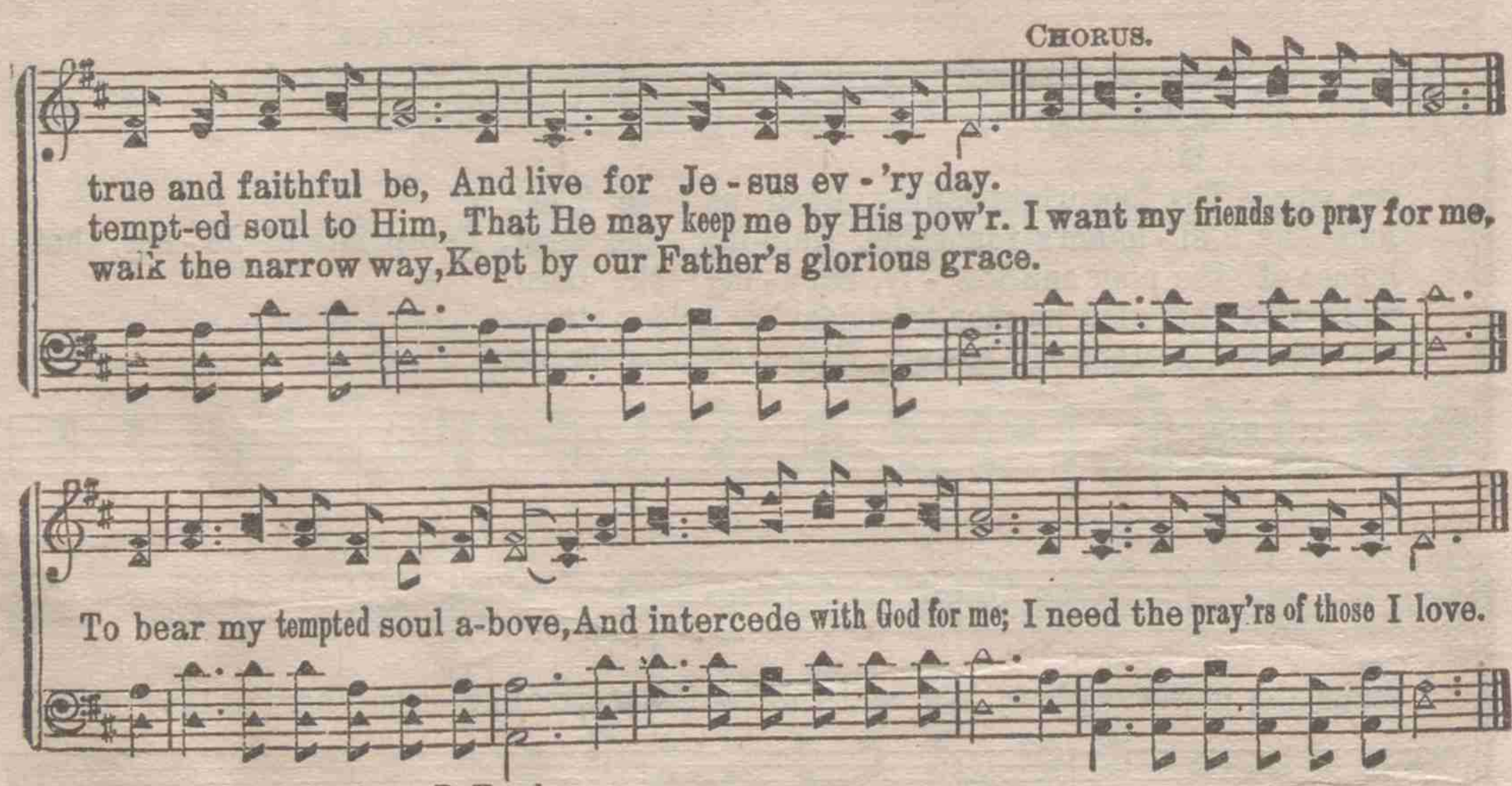
No. 134. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

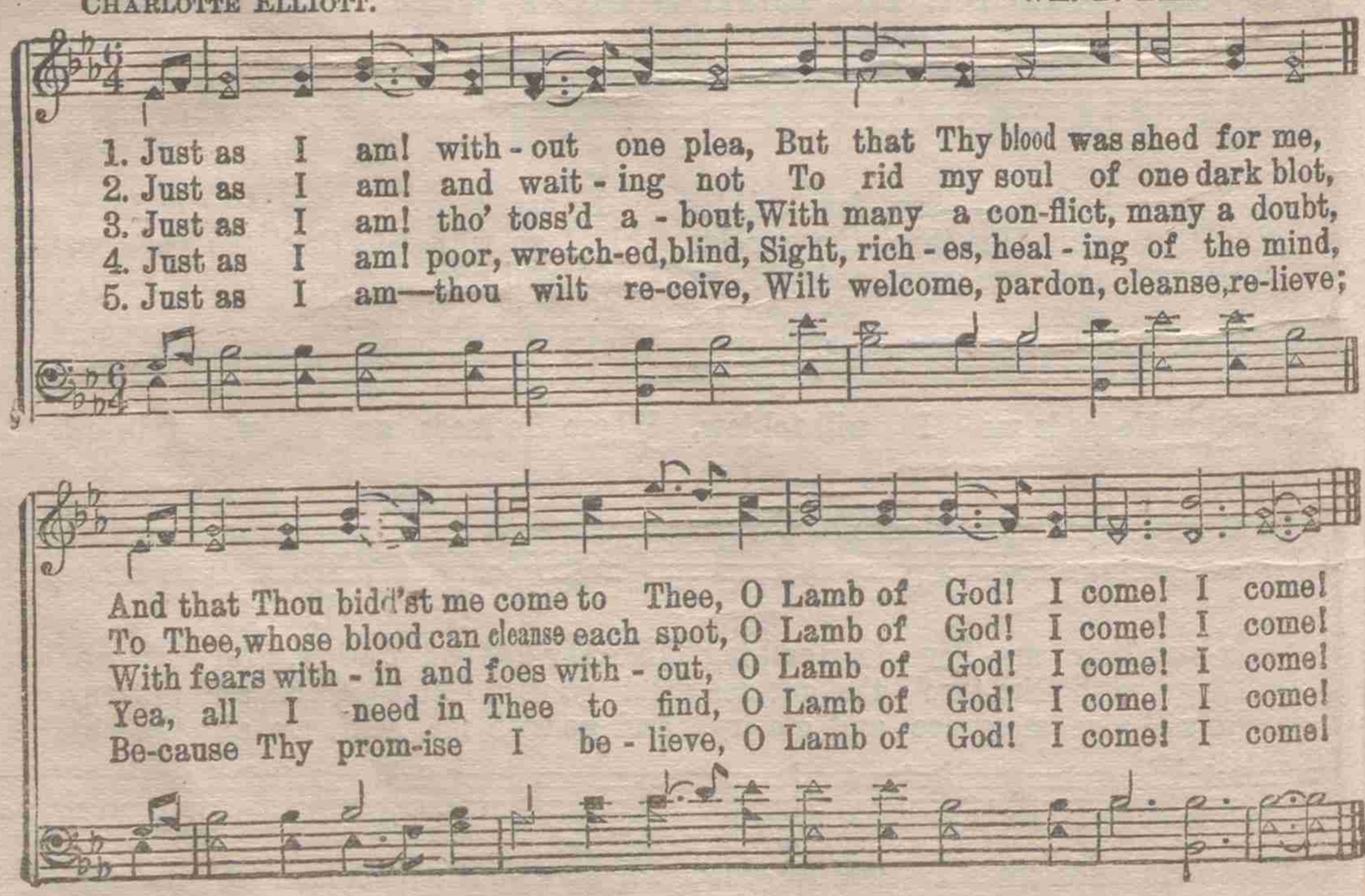




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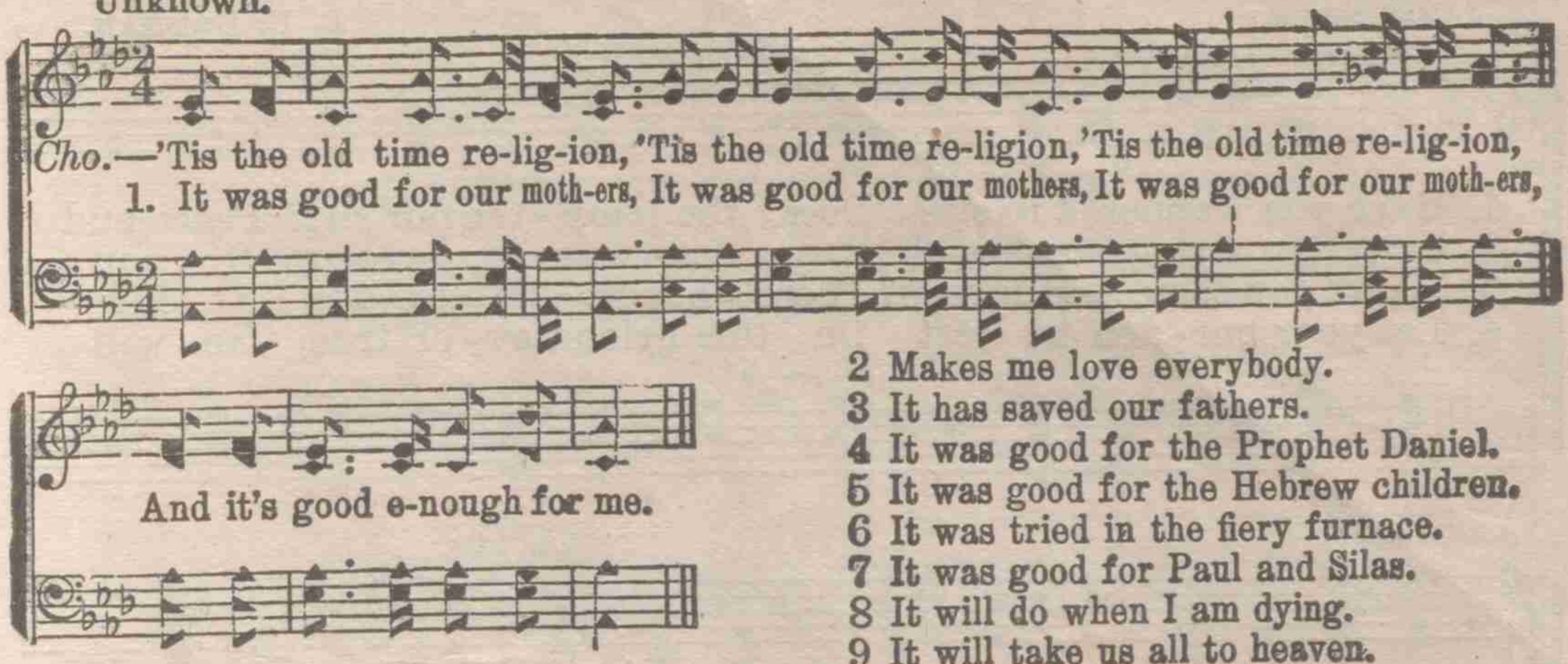
No. 135. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 136. OLD TIME RELIGION.

Unknown.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

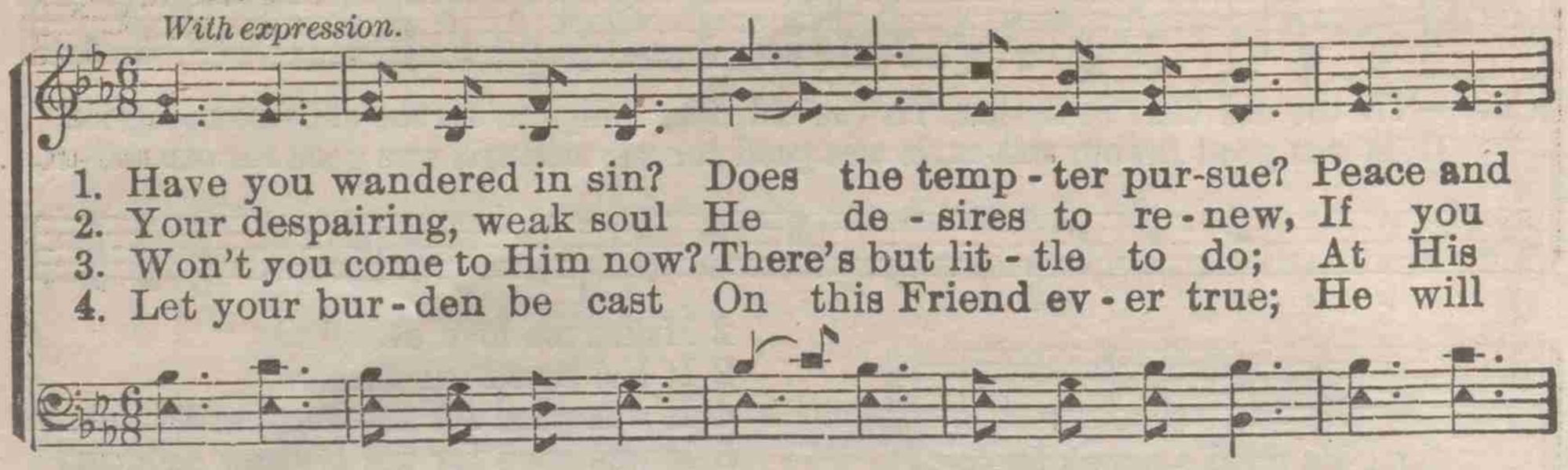
No. 137. THE HOME OVER THERE.

D. W. C. Huntington. Tullius C. O'Kane.

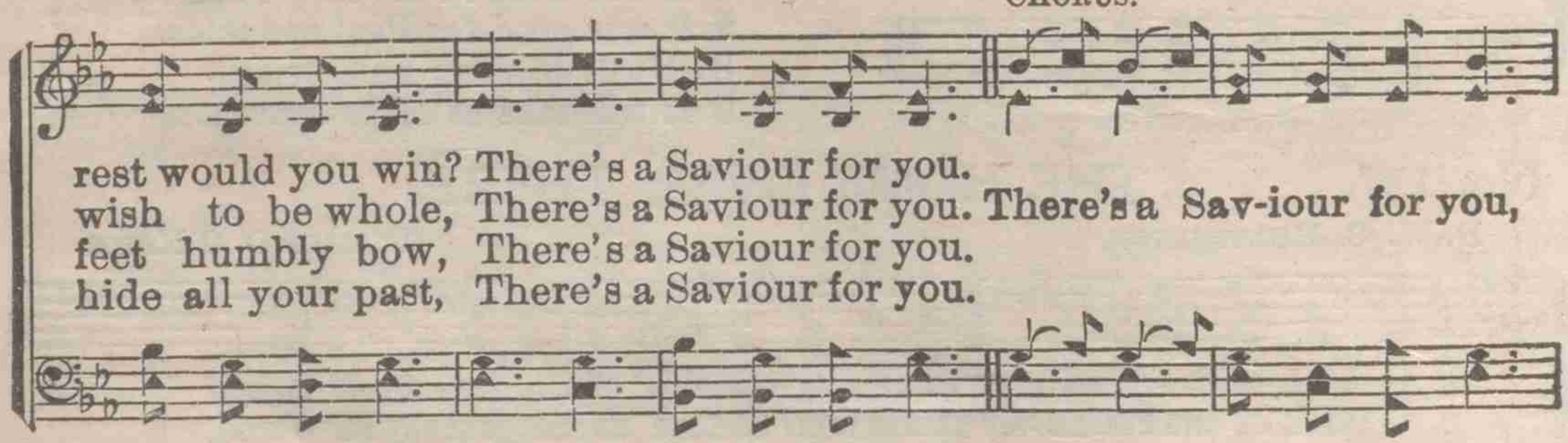
No. 138. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

With expression.



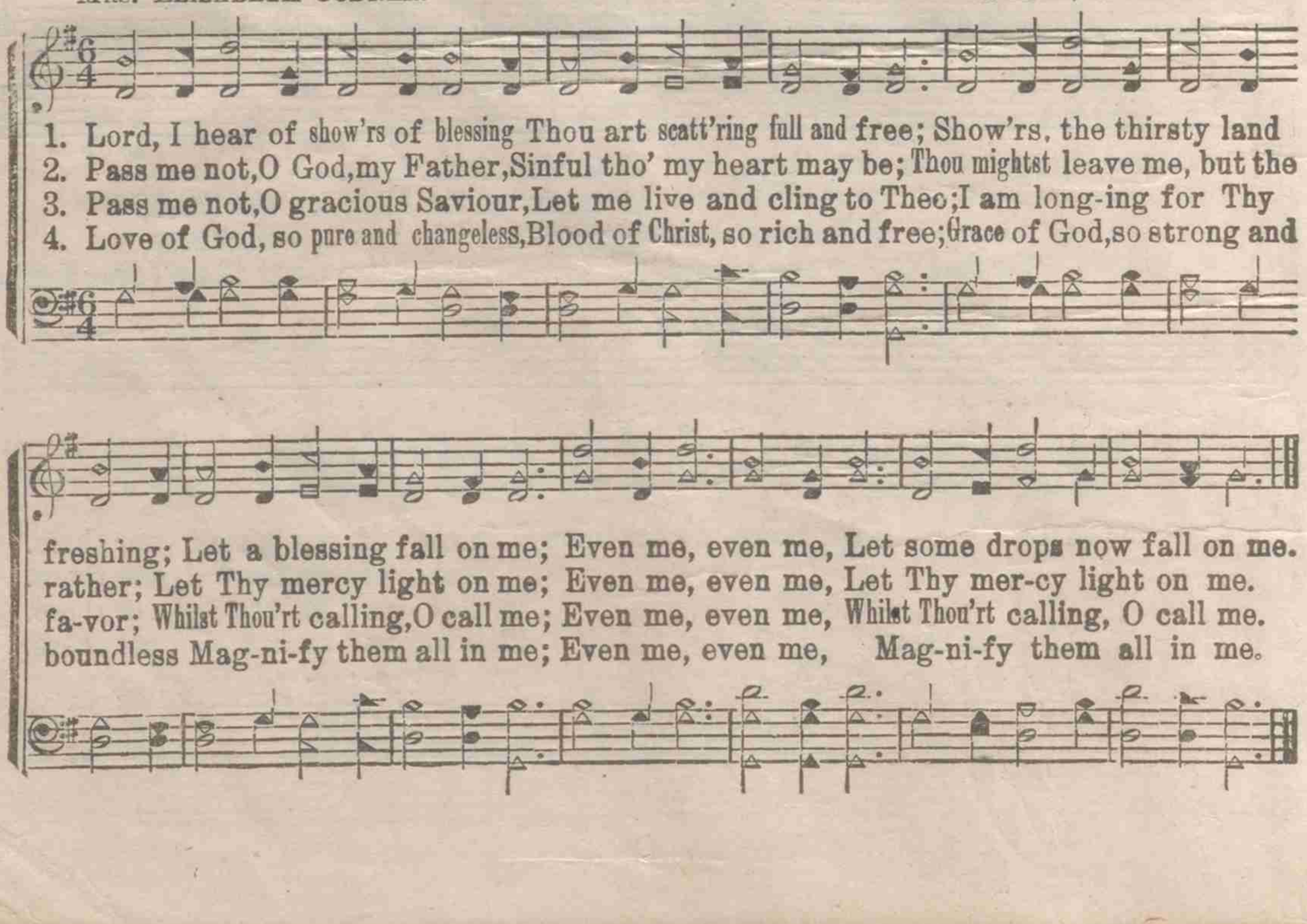
CHORUS.



Owned by James D Vaughan.

No. 139. EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER. WM. B, BRADBURY.



No. 140. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

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

REFRAIN.

No. 141. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleans-ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in,
3. O pre-cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Sav-iour's feet, Plunge in to-day and be made complete,

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

Glo-ry to His name.

No. 142. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sickness, in health; In pov - er - ty's vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the land, on the sea,—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om-nip-o - tent hand."
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sovereign, e - ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their tem - ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne."
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I will not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en- deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er, for-sake."

No. 143. I'M GOING HOME.

MRS. HALL BOOTH. Arr.

Ad lib.

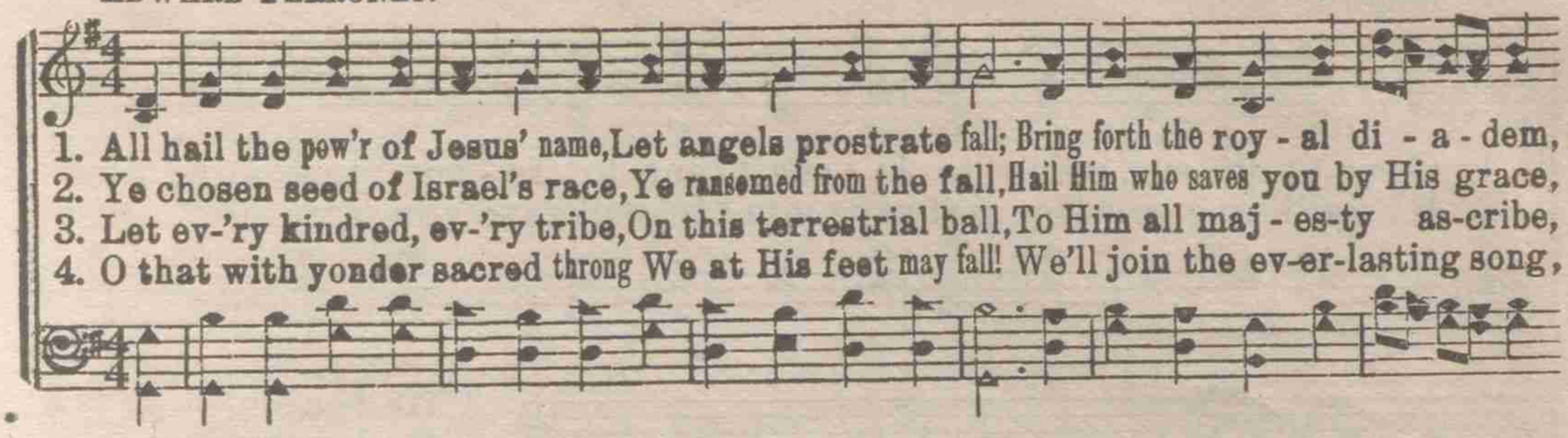
1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid; From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
2. Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak-en in; No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him - self the Way.
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear; Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
4. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line; If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
5. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow; So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more.
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

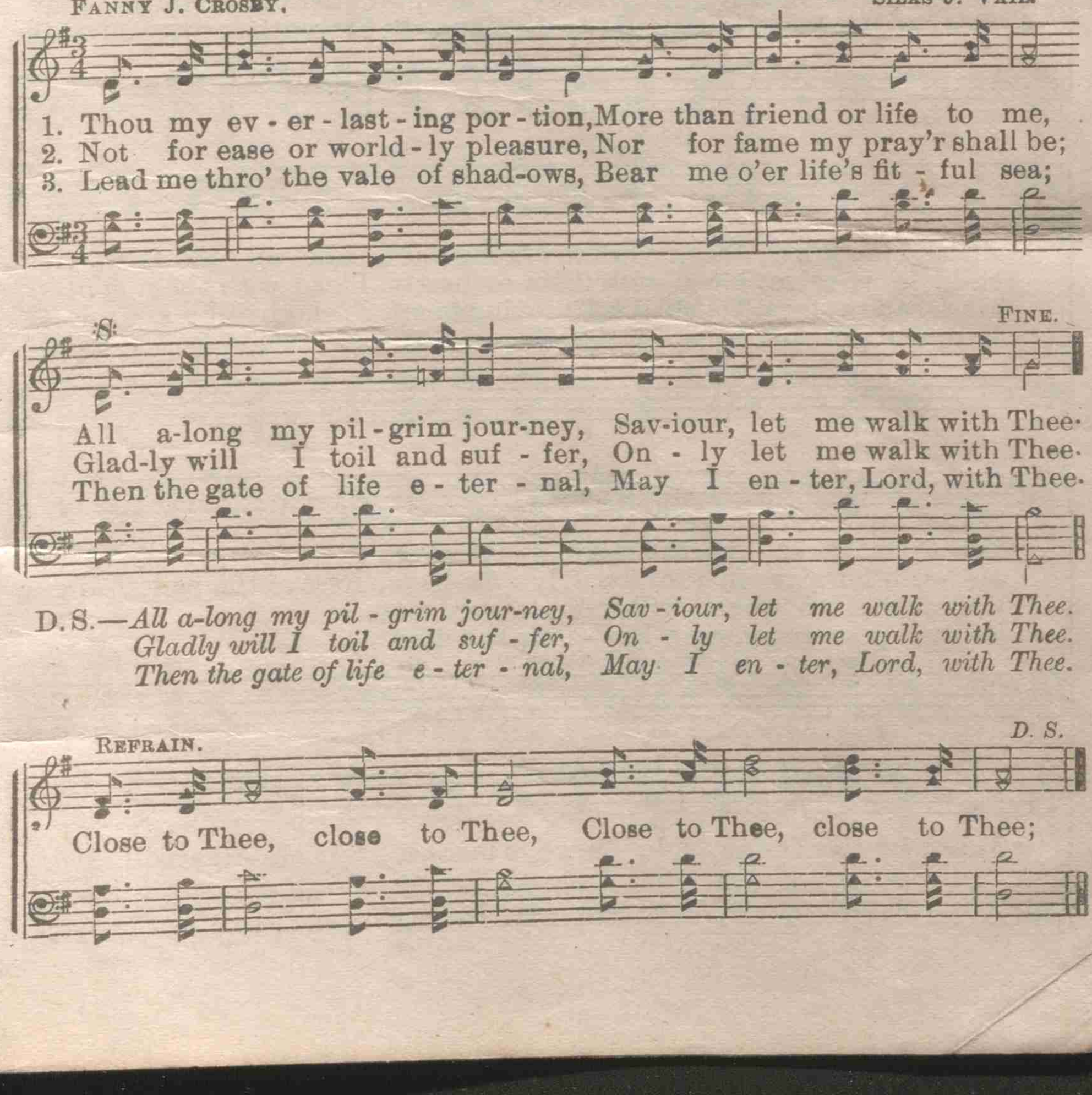
No. 144. CORONATION.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 145. CLOSE TO THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. SILAS J. VAIL.



No. 146. COME TO JESUS.

Unknown.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

No. 147. RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the might-y to save.
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent child to re-ceive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Rescue the per-ish-ing,
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can re-store; Touched by a loving heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness, Chords that are broken will vi-brate once more.
4. Res-cue the per-ish - ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them, Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

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

No. 148. DON'T LET IT BE YOU.

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Should somebod - y thoughtless-ly wan - der a - way And prove to the
2. Should someone be temp-ted the Lord to de - ny Be - cause it is
3. Should some-bod - y come to the home gate at last And not be al-

Mas - ter un - true, In search of the pleasures of e - vil to - day,
eas - y to do, When lack-ing true cour-age the foe to de - fy,
lowed to pass through, Because un - for - giv - en some sin of the past,

CHORUS.

Be care-ful—don't let it be you. Be care - ful, don't let it be

you,..... Keep close to the Lord and be true,.....Should somebod-y
be you, be true,

stray from the Savior to - day, Be care-ful, don't let it be you.....
don't let it, don't let it be you.

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No. 149. DO YOU KNOW HIM?

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto - ry Of the
2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav-iour is to love Him, I have
3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my precious Sav - iour? In His

Christ who gave His life on Calv'ry's tree; How for you He left His Father's
found Him always loving, constant, true, There's no other friend so great but
love is ref-uge safe from all alarms; Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.
He's a-bove him, What my Sav-iour is to me He'll be to you.
bless-ed fav - or In the shel-ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Do you know Him? know my Sav-iour, Do you
Do you know Him? know my Saviour,

know His wondrous love and mighty pow'r? If you knew Him, As I
If you knew Him,

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know Him, You would make my Saviour yours this very hour.
As I know Him,

No. 150. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

JEROME MCCAULEY. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus is stand-ing in Pi-late's hall, Friendless, for-sak-en, betrayed by all;
2. Je - sus is stand-ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will;
3. Will you your cru - ci-fied Lord de - ny, Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to-day, Glad-ly I'll fol-low Thee all the way,

Do you not hear His sweet, ten - der call? Come un - to Him to - day.
You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill, What will you do to - day?
Dar - ing for Je - sus to live and die? What will you do to - day?
Till I am safe in that home for aye, This will I do to - day.

REFRAIN.

What will you do with Je - sus, What shall your an - swer be?

Some day your heart will be ask - ing, What will He do with me?

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No. 151. ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Toil - ing on life's pilgrim pathway, Where-so-ev - er I may be,
2. When the way is hedged in darkness, And the path I can - not see,
3. When I walk the val-ley, Saviour, From all fear I would be free;

It will help me on my journey, If I may but walk with Thee.
Leave me not to wan-der, Saviour, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Thou my rod, my staff, my comfort, On - ly let me walk with Thee.

CHORUS.

On - ly let me walk with Thee, On - ly let me
yes, walk with Thee,
walk with Thee, It will help me, O my
walk close to Thee,
Saviour,..... If I may but walk with Thee.
O my Saviour, yes, walk with Thee.

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No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, t'ward the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pil-grims,
2. We will fear no dan-ger as we march a-long, We will fear no dan-ger
3. Tho' we walk in sor-row and the tear-drops fall, Tho' we walk in sor-row
4. When our work is fin-ished and our race is run, When our work is fin-ished
5. There will be no riv-er when we come to die, There will be no riv-er

t'ward the prom-ised land, For Je-sus will take us in His arms by and by,
as we march a-long, For Je-sus will guide us with His eye all the way,
and the tear-drops fall, Yet Je-sus will comfort when we're sad, bless His name,
and our race is run, Then Je-sus will give His toil-ers rest, blessed rest,
when we come to die, For Je-sus will take us in His arms by and by,

CHORUS.

And car-ry us safe-ly home. He will car-ry us safe-ly home by and

by, He will car-ry us safe-ly home by and by, Yes, Je-sus will

take us in His arms by and by, And car-ry us safe-ly home.

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INDEX.

	No.
A Happy Day	83
A Happy Day is Coming	78
All Will Be Well	10
Amazing Grace	131
Ashville	87
A Wonderful Change	101
Bealoth	31
Beautiful Home	51
Bethany	128
Blessings All the Way	121
Blest Be the Tie	129
Boylston	93
Bring Your Sorrows to	105
Christ is Keeping Me	62
Christ is With Me	26
Close to Thee	145
Come Let Us Sing	120
Come to Jesus	146
Coronation	144
Do You Know Him?	149
Don't Let It Be You	148
Enough For Me	89
Even Me	139
Every Day and Hour	126
Footprints of Jesus	132
Gathering Buds	63
Gather the Harvest	8
Give Glory to the King	29
Glory All the Time	104
Glory to His Name	141
God's Love	88
Go On	2
Happy All the Time	98
He Cares for Me	24
He Will Carry Us Home	152
His Praise is Ringing	5
Home	47
Homeward, All Rejoicing	117
How Firm a Foundation	142
I Am Coming to the Cross	130
I Need the Prayers	134
I Want to Go to Heaven	72
I Will Meet You There	113
If All Were Just Like Me	20
Immanuel	118
I'm Free	69
I'm Going Home	143
I'm Going That Way	86
I'm Going There	76
I'm Happy in Him	50
I've Found It	4
In the Harvest Field	115
It is Sweeter Every Time	71
It Was For Me	102
Jesus Died for Me	111
Jesus Will Keep You	53
Jewels	39
Just As I Am (Stamps)	14
Just As I Am (Old Tune)	135
Just One Way to the Gate	114
Keep It Ever Ringing Out	46
Keep My Hand in Thine	33
Keep on Climbing	90
Keep Straight Ahead	44
Knowing That He is Mine	75
Laban	11
Let the Song Waves Roll	27
Look For Me, For I'll Be	19
Love Lights the Way	96
Love Will Lead Me	25
Magnify Jesus	42
Marlow	103
Mother Lives in Glory	7
My Lord is in the Boat	109
My Shepherd	80
Nearing Home	15
O Happy Day	127
O Precious Day	55
Oh, Christians Sing	56
Old Time Religion	136
Olivet	85
Only Give Me Jesus	23
Only Let Me Walk With Thee	151
Only Trust Him	43
Open the Pearly Gates	64
Our Heavenly Father Knows	81
Peace and Gladness	67
Praise Him All the Way	68
Prepare	32
Press Along	59
Reapers, Haste Away	124
Rescue the Perishing	147
Revive Us Again	140
Roll On, Sweet Billows	48
Saved and Happy	16
Send Me	17
Singing Along the Way	61
Sin is to Blame	95
So Happy in His Service	21
So Just Keep Sweet	106
Some Day We'll Meet	58
Some Day We'll (Mrs. Grisham)	6
Some Glad Day	38
Somebody is Reading You	3
Somebody Needs Just You	12
Sometime, Somewhere	77
Somewhere	41
Songs of Old	40
Spread the Light	73
Sweet By and By	57
Sweet is My Song	84
Tell it Everywhere You Go	107
Temple Bells	1
The Blessed One Leads Me	45
The Call of God	110
The Call for Reapers	74
The City in the Skies	99
The Gladness of Heaven	28
The Home Over There	137
The Joy of Salvation	60
The Palace of the King	100
The Parting Hand	49
The River We All Must Cross	125
The Same Old Story	97
There's a Guiding Star	123
There's a Home in Heaven	116
There's a Saviour for You	138
Underneath the Banner	119
Walking Along With Me	37
Waves From Calvary	36
We Are Ready	31
We Shall All Be Happy	65
We Shall Understand	94
We Will March Along	122
What a Joy to Know	70
What Will You Do With Jesus?	150
When We Cross O'er the River	13
When the Day of Judgment Dawns	112
When We Go to Glory-Land	30
When the Glory of the Lord	79
When We Reach Home	92
When the Saviour Comes	91
When We Gather Yonder	18
Where He Leads Me	133
Where the Lines Come Together	54
Why Don't You Come In?	9
Will the Circle Be Unbroken?	82
Will the Light Hold Out?	52
Will You Trust Jesus Today?	35
Win Them For Jesus	108
Work All the While	66
Working and Singing For Jesus	22

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