The Cleaner

Beautiful Gleanings Bring.

F. L. Eiland. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Jas. W. Acuff.

1. Go in ear - ly morn-ing, in - to the harvest white, Sing a song of glad-ness,
2. For the faint and wear-y, car - ry a smile of cheer, With the sad and dreary,
3. In the name of Je - sus, gather the sheaves to-day, Read the precious promise,

la-bor with all your might; Let the words of Je - sus o - ver the nations ring,
weeping an anxious tear; To the heart that's aching un-der a load of care,
wa-ges, He you will pay; Go with great re-joic-ing, gleaning from fields of sin,

CHORUS.

With the com-ing eve-ning, beau-ti - ful gleanings bring. See the
Lend a hand of com-fort; cov - er its ail - ings there.
Thrust thy glow-ing sick - le, bring-ing the har-vest in. See, you there, the

beau-ti - ful har-vest white! Go and la - bor with all your might;
beau - ti - ful har - vest white! Go, ye there, and la - bor with all your might;

Let your anthems of gladness ring, Go ..... and beautiful gleanings bring!
Let them there your anthems of glad-ness ring, Go, ye now, and beau-ti-ful glean-ings bring!

01-019

SP-001930

The Gleaner

A Book of Gospel Songs

by

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY,
EMMETT S. DEAN,
DR. J. B. HERBERT
B. B. EDMIASTON

Rhea A. Walker
Daily C. Gaines
G. C. Chaney
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J. W. GAINES

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Introduction

In the compilation of *The Gleaner* we have had in view a general all-purpose book, for all occasions of Christian work and worship.

We have learned by experience that a book adapted wholly to one class of people will not please others, hence we have carefully selected songs trying to meet the demands of both the cities and rural districts.

We send *The Gleaner* forth believing it meritorious of a place among the HIGHER GRADE GOSPEL SONG BOOKS.

The Authors

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The [illegible]

1. We Shall A[illegible]ed In.

"For we shall all stand before th[illegible] Christ."—Rom. 14: 10.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY [illegible] TRIO MUSIC CO.

Wm. D. Evridge. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all..... be gathered in;
2. In that glo - ry, love - lit land,
3. Shin - ing crowns will us be giv'n,
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, We shall all be gathered in;

To the judgment we are bound, We shall all..... be gathered in.
To that glo - ry, love-lit strand,
When we join the hosts of heav'n,
With the an - gels there to stand, We shall all be gathered in.

REFRAIN.

We shall all..... be gathered in, We shall all..... be gathered in;
We shall all be gath-ered in, We shall all be gath-ered in;

When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all ..... be gathered in.
We shall all be gath-ered in.

2.

[redacted]e."

Arr. A. M. [redacted] MUSIC CO. A. M. Fentriss.

1. I am walk-ing [redacted] the ho-ly, heav'nly way, For I
2. When His love is shi[redacted] can fol-low with de-light, For the
3. I will fol-low Him eac[redacted]owing I will nev-er stray, While my

heard my Savior say, "Fol-low Me!" Where He leads me I will go, If I
way of truth and right I can see; But when sor-row drives a-way All the
Sav-ior leads the way safe I'll be; When my heart is filled with fear, He a-

fol-low Him, I know, All my jour-ney here be-low safe will be.
love-ly light of day, 'Tis with joy I hear Him say, "Fol-low Me."
lone my life can cheer, And His ten-der voice I hear, "Fol-low Me."

REFRAIN.
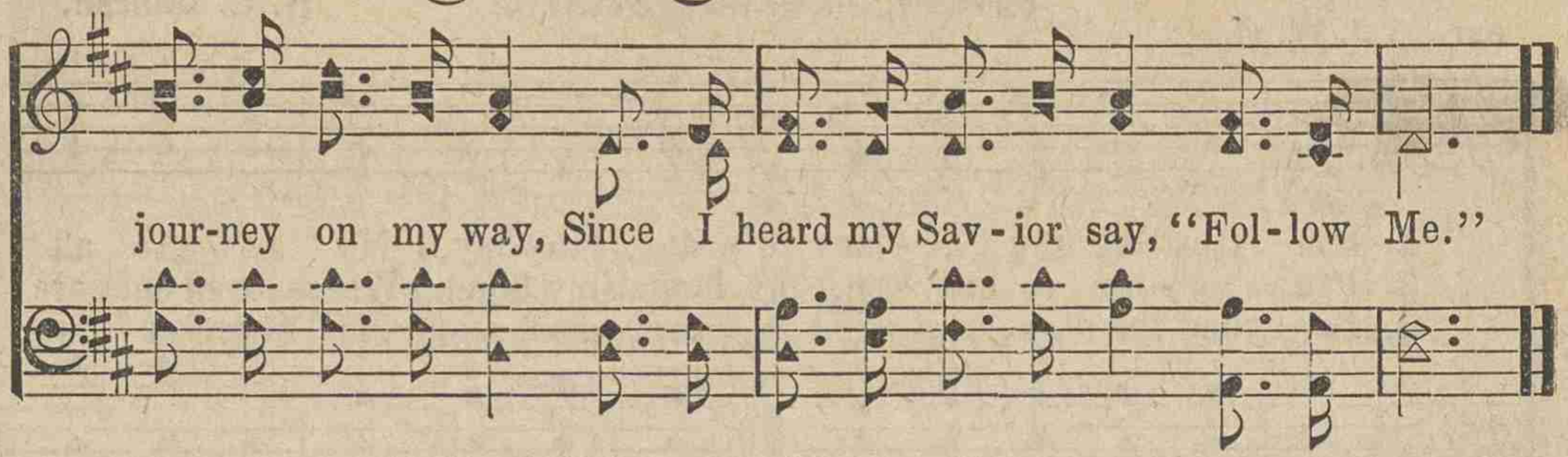
Je-sus says, "Fol-low Me, Wear-y child,

Je-sus says,..... "Fol-low Me,..... Wear-y child,.....

thy guide I'll be;"

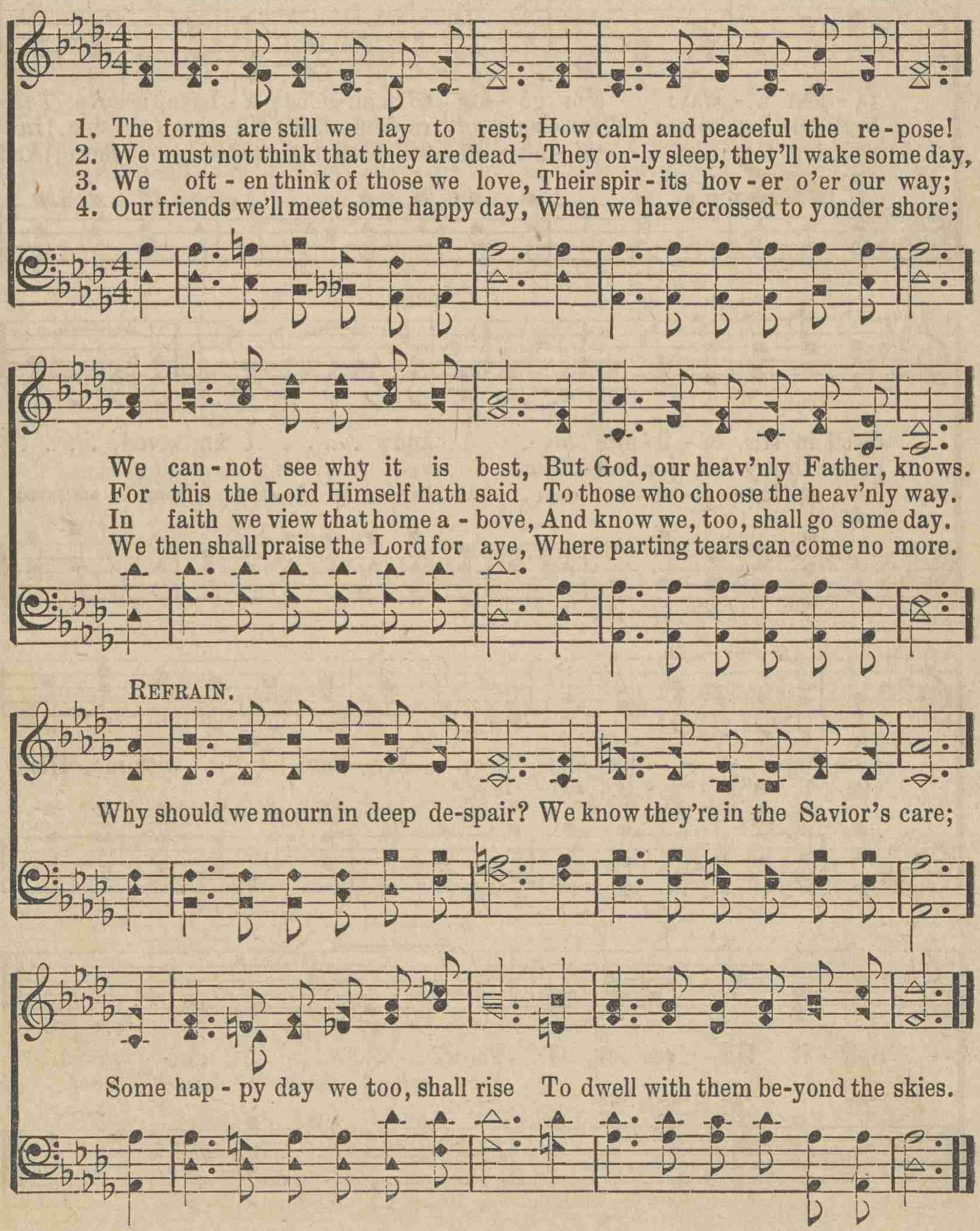
thy guide I'll be;" ..... I am hap-py ev-'ry day, As I

"Follow Me"—Concluded.



3. Why Should We Mourn?

Rev. J. W. Carnell. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. **J. W. Gaines.**



4. I Know I Am Saved.

H. L. D.
Arr. by J. W. G.

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H. L. Duncan.

1. I'm trust-ing my Sav-ior to-day, (to-day,) My sins are all
2. I'm go-ing to heav-en, my home,(my home,) Where loved ones are
3. Be-yond the dark, mys-tic-al sea, (dark sea,) My moth-er is

ta-ken a-way; I'm go-ing to man-sions a-bove,(a-bove,)To
beck-on-ing come; Where songs of re-demp-tion I'll sing,(I'll sing,)In
wait-ing for me; U-nit-ed we'll dwell on that shore,(that shore,)And

CHORUS.

dwell in His in-fi-nite love. I know . . . . I am saved, ...
praise to my Sav-ior and King.
Je-sus for-ev-er a-dore. I'm liv-ing in Je-sus, I know I am saved,

I'm hap - - py and free; My Sav-ior is with me, His
Oh, I am so hap-py and free;

Spir-it He gives me, I know . . . . I am saved.
I know, yes, I know I am saved.

5.

Sunlight of Love.

H. L. B. Holland L. Boyd.

1. I am find-ing sweet peace in the light of love, In the dark-ness no more I stray; I am sing-ing with joy of my home a-bove, Where 'tis one bright, e - ter - nal day.
2. In the sun-light of love, with my Sav - ior dear, I am gain - ing new heights each day; I am sing-ing with joy, as my home I near, Soon my bur - dens shall pass a - way. In the sun - light of love I am
3. What a glo - ri - ous tho't! lov-ing friends I'll meet On that beau - ti - ful love - lit shore; In the sun-light of love, at my Sav-ior's feet, We shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

liv - ing each day, And I'm near-ing the heav'nly shore; Soon with heav'nly shore;

friends I shall dwell in the land of day, Praising Je - sus for - ev - er - more.

6. Hallelujah, I'll be There Some Day!.

Dedicated to my sister, Mrs. Lucie Butler, Holly Pond, Ala.

J. M. H. & J. W. Gaines.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.

J. M. Hurst.

1. Pain and trouble may be - set me here be-low, As I jour-ney on my pil - grim way, But in heav-en I no sor - row e'er shall know;
2. I've a mansion where my soul in peace shall rest, There with Je-sus I shall ev - er stay; Home e - ter - nal in that cit - y of the blest;
3. Re - u - ni-ted with my loved ones I shall be, Part - ing tears will all be wiped a - way; 'Twill be glo - ry there to live e - ter - nal - ly,

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there some day! Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there some day! And with Je-sus I shall dwell for aye; In that cit-y there is joy e - ter - nal - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there some day!

No. 7. One Day At a Time.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Katharine Atherton Grimes. **Francis Foster.**

1. One day at a time God gives us the year; One day at a time to
2. One day at a time–He knows it is best; To - day let us la-bor, and
3. One day at a time–the Fa-ther will hold The days that we give Him more

trust in His care; There's nev - er a bur - den that we can - not
trust for the rest; At night - fall 'tis fin - ished, each troub - le con-
pre-cious than gold; One day at a time life's sto - ry is

CHORUS.

bear One day at a time for Je - sus.
fessed, And laid at the feet of Je - sus. One day at a time our
told Till we are at home with Je - sus.

serv - ice to give; One day at a time to tru - ly be-lieve; 'Tis

all that He asks—we sure - ly can live One day at a time for Je - sus.

8. Anywhere For the Master.

Rev. J. W. Carnell. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. **J. W. Gaines.**

1. The lon-ger I dwell in this sin-blighted world, The more I am needing my
2. The more I am hear-ing my brother's sad call, From na-tions in darkness far
3. O, fill me, dear Lord, with Thy Spir-it most true, Ac-cord-ing to what I have
4. Of Thee, my dear Mas-ter, I'm nev-er ashamed, No mat-ter what du-ty Thou

Lord and His grace, That I may march un-der His ban-ner unfurled, De-
o-ver the sea, The strong-er I'm yearning for cour-age di-vine, That
found in Thy word; And give me more pow-er,—my cour-age re-new, That
find-est for me; Thy gos-pel to sin-ners I'll ev-er proclaim, Thy

CHORUS.

fend-ing His cause in the en-e-my's face.
I might be say-ing, "Here, Master, send me." Dear Lord,..... I will
I might tell oth-ers who nev-er have heard. Dear Lord, I will la-bor, I'll
will is my du-ty wher-e'er I may be.

la-bor for Thee, Wher-ev - - - - er I'm need-ed I'll go; At
Wher-ev-er, wher-ev-er

home,..... on the land or the sea, To others Thy goodness I'll show.....
home or a-broad, Thy goodness I'll show.

9. Go Work in the Harvest.

J. W. Gaines.

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G. C. Chaney.
Arr. by J. W. G.

1. En - ter now the field for the Lord,—be sow - ing; If the seed should fall on the bar - ren plain, You must nev-er yield, for the time of grow-ing
2. Sow the pre-cious seed of His love and kind-ness, Bear the bless - ed news o'er the world to - day; Man-y feel the need, yet they grope in blindness;
3. Gar - ner for the Lord while the day is giv - en, Do not lon - ger wait and the Mas - ter grieve; He will give reward from His throne in heaven:

CHORUS.

Sure will come, to bring bright and golden grain. Go and work in the
By the gos - pel light let them see the way.
All who la - bor here will a crown re - ceive. Go and work to - day in the
field, Gath-er souls for the Lord; And when the Mas-ter
world-wide field, Gath-er pre-cious souls for the bless-ed Lord;
comes to re-ceive the har-vest, All who la - bor here He will then re - ward.

10.

I'm in His Care.

J. W. Gaines.

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Robt. White.
Arr. J. W. G.

1. I will fear no more the rag - ing bil - lows That a - round me
2. He'll pro - tect me when my foes as - sail me; He a - lone such
3. Storms may rise, in fu - ry 'round me gath-er,—With my Sav - ior

here so mad - ly roll,— I have put my trust a - lone in Je - sus,
bless-ings can af - ford; And my soul each mo-ment now is rest - ing
I will nev - er fear; When He speaks, the wind and wave o - bey Him;

CHORUS.

And I know He'll ev - er keep my soul. I..... am in His
Sweet-ly on the prom-ise of His word.
At His will they quick-ly dis - ap-pear. I am in His care,

care, He's with ..... me ev - 'ry day;
in His tend-er care, He's with me ev - 'ry day, with me ev - 'ry day;

I..... have naught to fear, I'm on..... the glo - ry way.
I have naught to fear, with my Savior near, I'm on the bless-ed glo - ry way.

11. He Leads to Victory.

Holland L. Boyd. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Ed. G. Flowers.

1. We are marching, day by day, And our Sav-ior leads the way; Faithful
2. Trust-ing Je-sus as we go, Thro' this world of sin and woe, Knowing
3. O, how bless-ed is the tho't, When the bat-tle we have fought, We with

sol-diers we shall ev-er to Him be; We shall strive His will to do,
we with Him some hap-py day shall be, We will brave-ly press a-long,
crowns of glo-ry shall re-ward-ed be! There we'll dwell in peace and love,

And to Him be ev-er true, And He'll lead us on to vic-to-ry,
For He leads the mighty throng, And He'll lead us on to vic-to-ry.
With the ransomed host a-bove, Prais-ing Him who gave us vic-to-ry.

CHORUS.

He will lead us a long, day by day, By His grace we are kept all the way;
day by day,

Soon with Him o-ver there we shall be,— For He leads us on to vic-to-ry.
ev-er be,—

12.

Toil For Jesus.

Miss Fleta Russell. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. C. Dewey Compton.

1. Let us toil each passing day, In the vine-yard of the Lord; Help to gath-er in the
2. See, the harvest-field is white, And the la-bor-ers are few; Let us work for Je-sus
3. When the harvest-time is past, And our la-bor here is o'er, And the precious sheaves are

bright, golden grain; Let us tell of Je-sus' love, Trusting in His blessed word,—
with heart and hand; Gath'ring precious sheaves for Him, As our journey we pur-sue,
all gathered in, With our Sav-ior we shall dwell, And shall praise Him evermore,

CHORUS.

Ev-er la-bor till the crown we ob-tain. Toil for Je - - - - - sus ev-'ry day,
To those mansions in the bright, glory-land. Tell the world of His love; Gather in.....
In that home that's free from sorrow and sin. Toil for Je-sus ev-'ry day, Tell the world of His wondrous love; Gather in the golden grain,

the golden grain, For the gar - - - ner a-bove.
ri-pened golden grain, For the gar-ner in Heav-en a-bove. (in Heav'n above.)

13. "For His Love is in My Soul."

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Leon T. Chism.

1. I am pressing on and on With Je-ho-vah's mighty Son, For His love.....
2. Since His love has made me free, His for-ev-er I will be, For His love.....
3. I shall reach my palace fair, In that country over there, For His love.....

For His love

is in my soul; I am sing-ing of His grace, To the wayward of the race,
is in my soul; He will keep me pure and strong, Till I join the ransomed throng,
is in my soul; There for-ev-er I shall sing Hap-py prais-es to my King,
is in my soul;

CHORUS.

For His love..... is in my soul.
For His love..... is in my soul. Yes, His love..... is in my
For His love..... will flood my soul.

(1) For His love is in my soul. Yes, His love

soul, And it shall..... my life con-trol; I will press a-long with
is in my soul, And it shall my life con-trol;

Him, Tho' the way be bright or dim, For His love..... is in my soul.
For His love is in my soul.

14.

There is Light.

J. W. Gaines.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.

J. O. Townsend.

1. When you're prone to be discouraged and your la - bor seems in vain, Trust the
2. Ere the dawning of that morning man-y shadows may ap-pear, But there's
3. He is a - ble to de - liv - er in the dark-est, try-ing hour, If by

Lord..... to lead the way;
light..... beyond the vale;
faith..... to Him you cling;

He will lead you thro' all tri-als and the
All your journey will be guarded for His
Ev-'ry foe will be defeated—conquered

(1) Trust the Lord to lead the way, to lead the way;

vict'ry you shall gain, Then shall dawn..... a brighter day.
Spir-it will be near, You to shield..... when foes as - sail.
by His mighty pow'r, Songs of vic - - t'ry you shall sing.
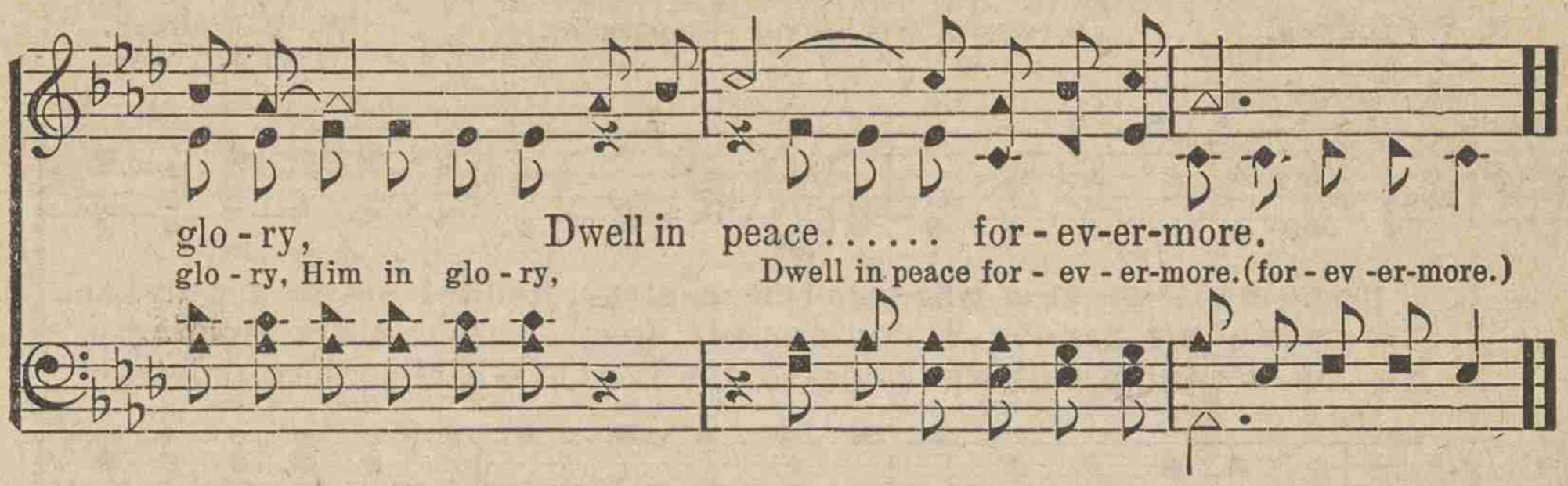
(1) Then shall dawn a bright-er day. (a bright-er day.)

CHORUS.

There is light..... and life e - ter - nal, When the
There is light and life e - ter - nal, life e - ter - nal,

tri - - - als here are o'er, Where the saints..... with Him in
When the tri-als here are o'er, here are o'er, Where the saints with Him in

There is Light—Concluded.
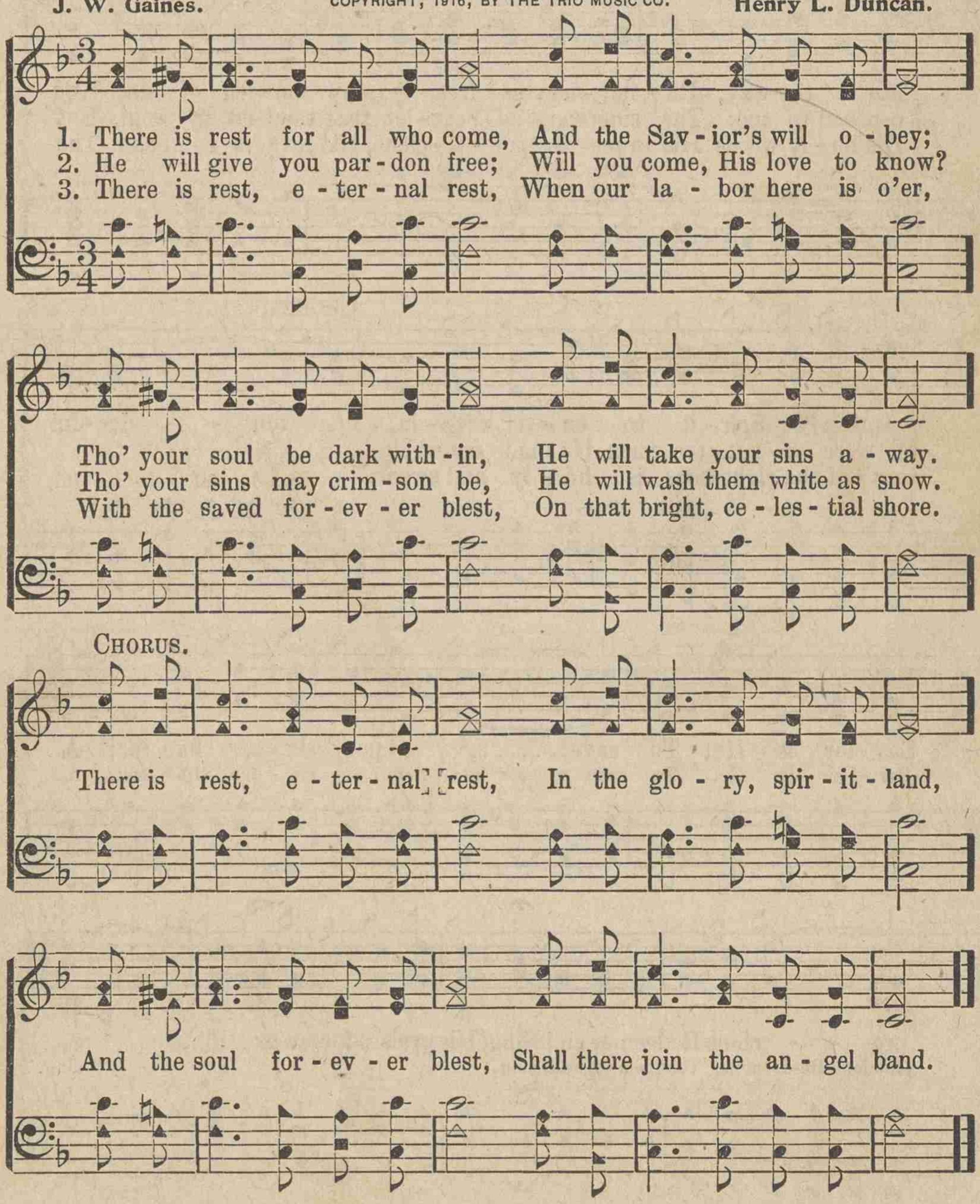


15.

There is Rest.

"Come unto me.....and I will give you rest."

J. W. Gaines. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Henry L. Duncan.



16.

A Wonderful Savior.

J. W. Gaines.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.

W. E. Palmer.
Arr. J. W. G.

Not too fast.

1. I praise my Re-deem-er who found me a-stray, And led me so gen-tly back in-to the way, Re-liev-ing, so free-ly, my bur-den of sin, And
2. The grace of my Sav-ior is won-drous-ly free; A fountain of cleansing, it o-pened to me; The sins were as scar-let that taint-ed my soul, But
3. No sin-ner will per-ish who comes to the Lord, O-bey-ing the mandates of His ho-ly word; His grace is suf-fi-cient, His love is complete, The

CHORUS.

granting His Spir-it to en-ter with-in. A won - - der-ful Sav-ior is He, To save..... a poor sin-ner like me; A
all were for-got-ten when He made me whole.
way of the right-eous is ho-ly and sweet. A won-der-ful, won-der-ful pre - - cious Redeemer and King, His praises for-ev-er I'll sing.

Sav-ior is He, To save a poor sin-ner, a sin-ner like me; A pre-cious Re-deem-er, Re-deem-er and King, for-ev-er I'll sing.

17. He is the Savior For Me.

J. W. Gaines. COPYRIGHT 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. **Rhea A. Walker.**

Not too fast. Fervently.

1. I'm trust - ing in Je - sus to lead the way; I know in His
2. A ref - uge of safe - ty, a sure re - treat I find in my
3. When all that is mor - tal shall here de - cay, My spir - it im -

care I will nev - er stray, And close to His side I will ev - er stay,
Sav - ior when foes I meet; He gives me the vic - to - ry so com-plete;
mor - tal shall soar a - way To re - gions su - per - nal with Him to stay;

REFRAIN.

For He is the Sav - ior for me!
O, He is the Sav - ior for me!
O, He is the Sav - ior for me!

O, He is the Sav - ior for me!..... Yes, He is the Sav - ior for me!..... His love is e-
for me! for me!

ter - nal, His grace is free; O, He is the Sav - ior for me!

18. Are You Ready For That Day?

THESS. 4: 16–17.

J. H. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. John H. Brannam.

1. The Lord is com - ing back to earth some glo - rious day, He'll call for
2. The pure in heart will have no sor - row and no doubt,
3. O, lis - ten to His blest command and hear His voice,

you,..... He'll call for me;..... The dead in Christ shall
The Lord Himself will
Prepare to meet the

He'll call for you, He'll call for me;

rise, on earth no more to stay, He'll call for you,..... He'll call for me.
come from heaven with a shout,
Lord, and with the saints rejoice,

for you, for me.

CHORUS.

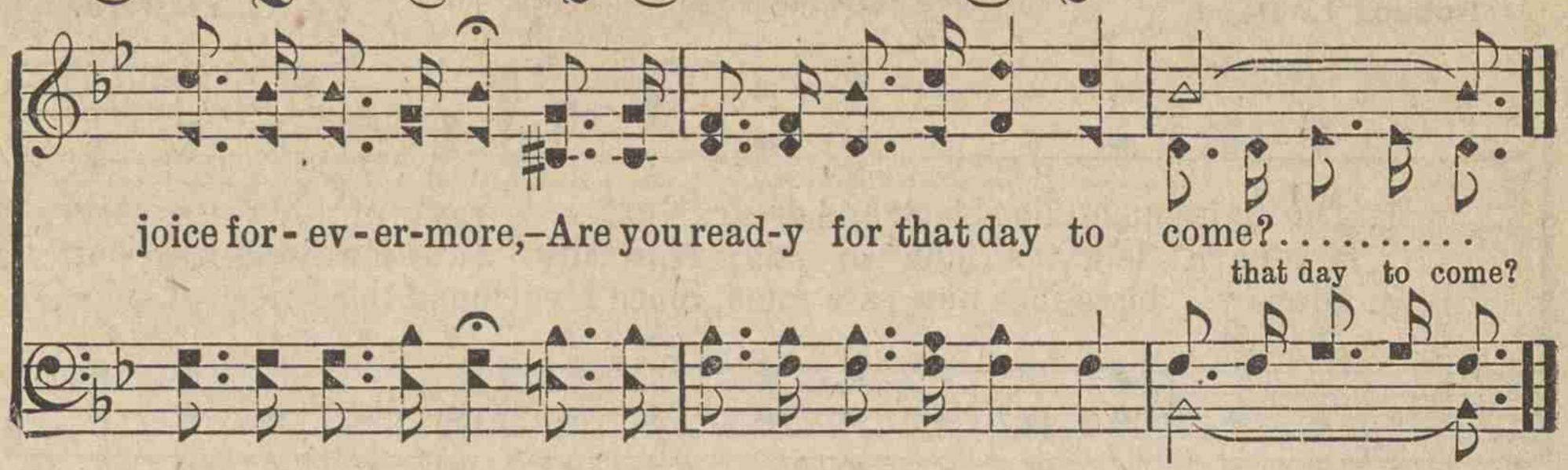
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting o - ver there, When the Lord has gathered

o - ver there,

all the saints at home; On that bright, ce-les-tial shore, We'll re-

hal - le - lu - jah!

Are You Ready For That Day—Concluded.



19. The Savior Our Burdens Will Bear.

J. W. Gaines. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Owen Miller.

20. I've Left the Mountains of Sin.

Holland L. Boyd. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Ed. G. Flowers.

1. On sin's mountain, bleak and drear, Not a ray of life to cheer,
2. I have left the hills of sin, Now my Sav - ior dwells with - in,
3. Man - y bless-ings now are mine, Since I've found this Friend di - vine,

I was wan-d'ring far a - way from mer - cy's door; When a
I am hap - py in His serv - ice ev - 'ry day; He is
Who will car - ry me to heav - en, by and by; There with

D. S.—*I'm so*

ten - der, lov - ing voice, Said, "Make Je - sus now your choice," And I
ev - er by my side, From the paths of sin to guide, He will
Him I'll ev - er be, In a home from sin made free, Nev - er-

glad His mer - cy free Bro't sweet par - don un - to me, When I

FINE. CHORUS.

trust - ed Him to guide me ev - er - more.
ev - er lead me on the homeward way. I was wand'ring on sin's
more to know a sor-row, pain or sigh.

wan-dered on sin's mountain, far a - way.

D. S.

mountain, far a - way, But the Sav - ior now is lead-ing me each day;

21. I Am Trusting.

W. E. P. &
J. W. Gaines.

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W. E. Palmer.

1. I'm re - joic - ing in my Sav - ior, He is ev - er by my side;
2. I'm so glad that Je - sus found me, Cleansed my soul from ev - 'ry sin;
3. Draw me clo - ser, bless - ed Sav - ior, Clo - ser to Thy lov - ing breast;

To the soul's bright home in glo - ry He will ev - er be my Guide.
Now His glo - ry shines a - round me, And His Spir - it dwells with - in.
When my work on earth is o - ver, Give me, then, e - ter - nal rest.

CHORUS.

I am trust-ing . . . . my Re - deem - er, . . . He is
I am trusting my Redeemer,

with . . . me ev -'ry day; I will praise Him . . .
He is with me ev -'ry day; (ev-'ry day;) I will praise Him

for sal - va - tion, ... I will nev - er from Him stray.
for sal - va-tion,

No. 22. "I Am the Vine, Ye Are the Branches."

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. "I am the Vine, ye are the branch-es," Won-der-ful teach - ing,
2. "I am the Vine, ye are the branch-es," He is of life our
3. "I am the Vine, ye are the branch-es," Bar-ren or fruit - ful
4. "I am the Vine, ye are the branch-es," Keep-ing His word, His

won-drous-ly true! Joined un - to Christ in mys-tic - al un - ion,
con-stant sup - ply; Vain, without Him, our high-est en - deav - or;
what shall we say? Bring-ing forth fruit, we hon - or the Fa - ther;
prom-ise we prove, Fruit - ful in prayer and fruit-ful in serv - ice,

CHORUS.

Noth-ing a - part from Him can we do.
Sev-ered from Him, we languish and die.
Withered and bare, He takes us a - way.
One in His life and one in His love.

"I am the Vine, ... ye are the

"I am the Vine,

branch - es,"—Mas-ter, to us Thy mes-sage re - peat, Till we have

ye are the branch-es,"—

learned its full - ness of mean-ing,—With Thee at-tain a un - ion com-plete.

23. The Love That Will Never Let Go.

H. L. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Holland L. Boyd.

1. The love of my Sav-ior is pre-cious to me, His bless-ings so free-ly doth flow;
2. His love bro't sal-va-tion to sin-ners like me, His mer-cies re-lieve me from woe;
3. Sweet ha-ven of rest will be giv-en to all Of those who are faith-ful, I know;

For-ev-er His blessings and love will be free, The
His love will at-tend me,—for-ev-er I'm free,—The
His love He will give if you'll an-swer His call, The

CHORUS.

love that will nev-er let go. The love that will nev-er let go, let go,
The love that will nev-er let go, let go; His blessings at-tend me, His
love will de-fend me, The love that will nev-er let go.

24.

He is My Friend!

J. W. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.

J. W. Gaines.

Slowly and earnestly. (GOOD AS A SOLO.)

1. Deep was my soul be-neath the great debt, Sin-ful was I when Je-sus I met, Now in His love I've naught to re-gret,
2. He is my Friend, so pre-cious and true, Dai-ly He gives me bless-ings a-new; No oth-er friend such won-ders could do,
3. When I am sad and Sa-tan is near, Je-sus is there, re- mov-ing all fear; No oth-er friend has prov-en so dear,
4. Some hap-py day He'll call me a-bove, Faith-ful-ly I will trust in His love; Ev-er a friend I kown He will prove,

rit.

faster.

REFRAIN. *Lively.*

He..... is my Friend!.... He..... is my Friend!....
He is my Friend! He is my Friend! He is my pre-cious Re-deem-er and Friend!

True..... to de-fend;..... Sin may a-larm me but
True, from the tempt-er, my soul to de-fend;

noth-ing can harm me For He..... is my Friend!.....
He is my pre-cious Re-deem-er and Friend!

25. Dear Savior, Lead Me.

R. A. W. &
J. W. Gaines.

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Rhea A. Walker.

Slow, with expression.

1. Dear Sav-ior, lead me gen - tly O - ver the rug - ged way;
2. When tempting snares al - lure me, Hold fast un - to my hand,
3. And when this life is o - ver, My joy will be com - plete;

rit. softly.

When I am weak and wear - y, Be Thou my guide and stay.
Lest I o'er mountains wan - der, Or walk on sink - ing sand.
I'll praise thè Lord who guid - ed Un - to this safe re - treat.

CHORUS.

Dear Sav - ior, lead me gen - tly, Lest I should go a - stray;
lead me gen - tly,

rit. softly.

Close to Thy side e'er keep me, Till dawns a per-fect day.
dear Sav-ior, keep me,

26. Won't You Rest in His Love?

James Rowe. J. O. Townsend.

1. From the Fa - ther on high you have wan-dered, And are tread-ing de-
2. Won't you come with your sin and your sor - row? Won't you cast all your
3. There are dear ones of yours now in Heav - en Who are wait-ing for

struction's dark way, And your tal - ents in sin you have squandered—Won't you
care on His love, That His home may be yours on the mor - row, When the
you at the gate; Shall your heart to the Sav-ior be giv - en? Or in

CHORUS.

come to His arms to - day? Won't you come? Won't you come?
ransomed shall meet a-bove?
vain shall your dear ones wait? Won't you come? Won't you come?

Won't you let Je - sus take your sins a - way? Oh, come home!
Oh, come home!

Oh, come home!..... Won't you rest in His love to - day?
Oh, come home!

27. I'm Going to That City By and By.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER."

Ira D. Ownby. C. D. Compton.

1. My Sav-ior has prepared for me a happy dwelling place, In that ce-les - tial cit - y in the sky, Where all the ransomed host of earth shall look upon His face;
2. There comes no night in that e-ter-nal cit - y of the blest, The soul redeemed will nev-er know a sigh,—Where loved ones re-u-nit-ed ev-er dwell in peace and rest;
3. The Master soon will call for me to join that ho-ly throng, To Him in peace my spir-it then shall fly; The angels now are singing and I soon will join their song;

FINE. REFRAIN.

I'm go-ing to that cit-y by and by. I am go - -
I am go-ing, yes, I'm go-

D. S.—*I'm go-ing to that cit - y by and by.*

ing o - ver there, To that home..... so bright and
ing o - ver there, yes, o - ver there, To that home, that hap - py home so bright and

D. S.

fair; By His re-deem-ing grace I shall look up - on His face,—
fair, so bright and fair;

28. O Matchless Day!

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER."

James Rowe. R. W. Murray.

1. O matchless day,..... O hap-py morn,..... When burdens
2. O matchless day,.....when tears and sighs ..... Will end in
3. O matchless day,..... when I shall meet..... My dear ones

(1) O matchless day, O hap - py morn,

here..... have all been born,..... And I shall look.....
song,..... a-bove the skies,..... And I shall live.....
there..... around His feet,..... And sing with them.....

When burdens here have all been born, And I shall look

up - on the Lamb .....Whose love has made..... me what I am!
where sin nor strife ..... Shall come to mar..... a bliss-ful life!
the cho-rus grand..... That rings to-day..... in that glad land!
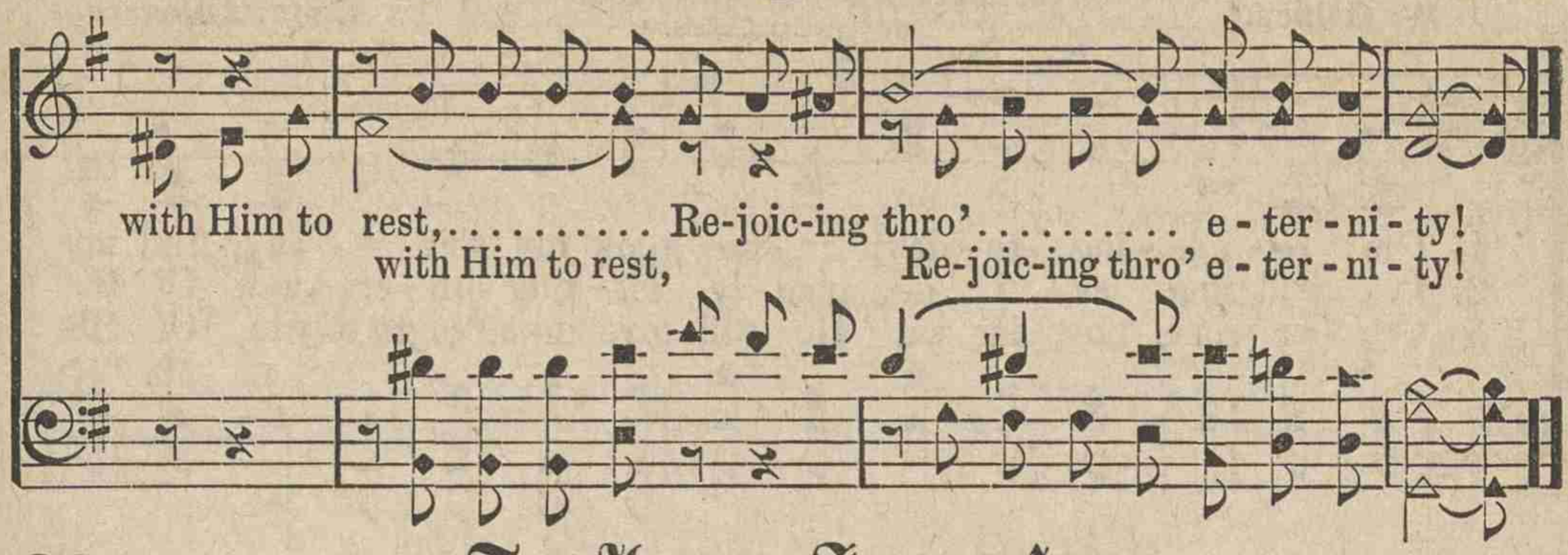
up - on the Lamb Whose love has made me what I am!

CHORUS.

O matchless day, O morning blest,
O matchless day,..... O morn-ing blest,.....When safe at

When safe at home my soul will be,(my soul will be,)With Him to live.....
home..... my soul will be,..... With Him to live,

O Matchless Day—Concluded.



29. To Jesus Surrender.

G. C. C. and J. W. G.

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G. C. Chaney.

30. I Will Tell of His Love.

J. W. Gaines.

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Emmett Rogers.

1. I'm re - joic - ing to - day, Je - sus took my sins a - way, And my
2. I will sing as I go, glad - ly let - ting oth - ers know Of the
3. Oth - er souls now in sin He will give me strength to win, Of His

life Sa - tan no more can con - trol; I am trust-ing my Lord, guid-ed
love, won-der-ful love of my King; There is joy in my soul, since my
love glad-ly to all I will tell; When my work here is done and a

by His ho - ly word, With His love shin - ing so bright in my soul.
Sav - ior made me whole; Of His grace boundless and free I will sing.
crown of life I've won, With my Lord hap - py and free I shall dwell.

CHORUS.

Oth-ers I will tell, I will glad-ly tell,
To oth - ers I will tell..... Of His

Great redeeming love, great redeeming love, Soon my happy soul
great..... redeeming love;..... And soon..... my soul shall

I Will Tell of His Love—Concluded.

shall for-ev - er dwell, Dwell with Him in peace in Heav'n above. (In Heav'n above.)
dwell, ... With Him in peace . . . . . in Heav'n above.

31. My Savior is With Me.

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J. W. Gaines. **J. M. Hurst.**

Slowly.

1. My Sav-ior is with me in time of distress, He lov-ing-ly guides me each day;
2. In Him I am trusting, my joy is complete, My soul He will never let go;
3. To Him who redeemed me I'll faithfully cling, And safely life's journey I'll make;

He ev - er is read-y to comfort and bless, And keep me from going a - stray.
His strength will be with me each foe to defeat, His grace He will ev-er be - stow.
His Spir - it is with me this comfort to bring, "His own He will never for-sake."

CHORUS.

My Sav-ior is with me each day, ... He'll nev-er forsake me, I know; . .
is with me each day, I know;

His Spir - it is with me to show me the way, His grace He will ev-er be - stow.

32.

His Way is Best.

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Anon. A. Washington Berry.

1. His way is best,—how long I spent in learn - ing 'Twas on - ly for my
2. His way is best,—I cease from need-less scheming, And leave the rul - ing
3. His way is best,—I may not know the rea - son Of all the dark-ness

greatest good He planned, And all the while His loving heart was yearning That
of my life to Him; All will be well, tho' now all wrong 'tis seeming,—All
I am passing thro'; But this I know, that ev-'ry pass-ing sea - son He

CHORUS.

He might gently lead me by the hand.
will be clear that now to me is dim. His way is best—when I shall cross the
makes a blessing, if to Him I'm true.

riv - er, And see my King, my Savior face to face, I'll praise His name for-

ev - er and for - ev - er; For all the way He led,—for all His grace.

33. I Have Heard the Story.

Memphis
S. D. N., 1915.

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IN "THE GLEANER."

Daily C. Gaines.

1. I have heard the bless - ed sto - ry Of glad ti - dings from a - bove:
2. I am trust-ing in His prom - ise, He my guide shall ev - er be;
3. I am long-ing for the dawn - ing Of that bright e - ter - nal day,

Je - sus left His home in glo - ry, Came to save thro' wondrous love.
When this life on earth is end - ed, I shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
Where the soul with joy en - rap-tured With the saints shall live for aye.

CHORUS.

I have heard..... the bless - ed sto - - - ry,
I have heard the bless - ed sto - ry, bless - ed sto - ry,

And my soul..... from sin is free; I am
And my soul from sin is free, from sin is free;

go - ing home to glo - ry, There to live e - ter - nal - ly.
I am go - ing home to glo - ry,

34. When We Sing Beyond the River.

James Rowe.

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Ellis Gardner.
J. W. Gaines.

1. We are bear-ing burdens now, Lines of care are on each brow, And the
2. In His presence we shall stand, On the shore of Beu-lah-land, Per-fect
3. Let us trust His sav-ing grace Till we meet Him face to face, Let us

foe to do us harm is al-ways nigh; But we shall no more be sad,
joy will glow and gleam in ev-'ry eye; Friends and dear ones will be there,
fol-low Him "to fair-er worlds on high;" For re-ward-ed we shall be

D. S.—*We shall rest with-in His love,*

FINE.

For for-ev-er we'll be glad, When we sing beyond the riv-er, by and by.
Our ce-les-tial joys to share, When we sing beyond the riv-er, by and by.
By the Lamb of Cal-va-ry, When we sing beyond the riv-er, by and by.

With the an-gel throng a-bove, When we sing beyond the riv-er, by and by.

CHORUS.

Oh, the glo-ry,.... oh, the glad-ness,
Oh, the glo-ry, and the joy
If on Je - - - - - sus we re-ly!
Je-sus, our Re-deem-er, we re-ly, we all re-ly!

D. S.

35. Walking With the Lord.

J. W. Gaines. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER." L. M. White.

1. I am walk-ing with the Lord, Guided by His ho - ly word, And the light of love is shin-ing on my way; His commandments I will do, Knowing
2. Not a shad-ow can a - rise, Nor a cloud be - dim the skies, For the Spir - it of my Lord is al-ways near; He will all my burdens bear, And my
3. I will praise Him ev-'ry day, As I jour-ney on my way, For His grace that leads me on to heav'n above; There is joy in go - ing on, Since my

D. S.—*There His glo - ry I shall share, In that cit - y bright and fair, Where my soul in peace shall dwell with Him for aye.*

FINE.

He is ev - er true, While He leads me I will nev - er go a - stray.
sor-rows ev - er share, There is not an - oth - er friend to me so dear.
Sav-ior I have known, I am liv - ing in His boundless, matchless love.

CHORUS.

I will fol - - - - low, for He leads the way
I will fol - - low, for He leads the way

D. S.

To a land..... of per - fect, end - less day;
To a land.... of..... per - fect, end - less day;

36.

Let the Sunshine I[illegible]

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER."

C. F. Jones. [illegible]ington Berry.

1. You say it is dark all a-round you, And the light you can-not see, But the light of love has found you,—The sunshine, full and free;
2. 'Tis the light of the love of Je-sus,—He who died up-on the tree,— That turns to song, the sigh-ing, That make us glad and free;
3. Be-lieve ye the prom-ise of Je-sus, That He'll ne'er for-sake His own, Be-lieve the word of Je-sus,—Faith lifts us to His throne;

Then why do you sigh in darkness? And why do you weep with-in?
Then why do you toil and strug-gle While seek-ing light to win?
Be-lieve in the pow-er of Je-sus, Who will the bat-tle win;

Just draw up the blind, my broth-er, And let the sun-shine in.
Just draw up the blind, my broth-er, And let the sun-shine in.
Then draw up the blind, my broth-er, And let the sun-shine in.

FINE.

D.S.—*O, why will you grope in dark-ness? O, let the sun-shine in.*

CHORUS. D.S.

Will you let the sunshine in?..... Will you let the sunshine in? .....
sun-shine in? sun-shine in?

No. 37. His Love is Wonderful.

"Thy love to me was wonderful."—2 SAMUEL 1: 26.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

T. O. Chisholm. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. His love is more than all my dreams, A world of light and gladness seems,
2. It sat-is-fies my hun-gry soul, Doth all my life and love con-trol,
3. Such love no earth-ly friend could prove, More ten-der e'en than moth-er's love;
4. When roaring li - ons would de-vour, He safe-ly keeps me by His pow'r,
5. I sleep in peace be-neath His care, And when I wa-ken He is there,

A land of fruits and flow'rs and streams,—His love to me is won-der-ful!
My theme while end-less a - ges roll,—His love to me is won-der-ful!
'Tis high as heav'n the earth a-bove,—His love to me is won-der-ful!
Sup-ports in ev - 'ry try-ing hour,—His love to me is won-der-ful!
He's with me al - ways, ev - 'ry-where! His love to me is won-der-ful!

CHORUS.

His love is won-der-ful, His love is won-der-ful, No

cres.

oth-er love so pre-cious can be,—His love is won-der-ful to me.

38.

Mine Evermore.

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IN "THE GLEANER."

James Rowe. Owen M. Miller.

1. Christ has won my wayward heart at last, All my sin-ful days are o'er;
2. In His own He keeps my trusting hand, As we trav-el on the way,
3. Words of love He whis-pers to my soul, When the path is rough and dim;
4. By and by on Je-sus I shall gaze, By the shin-ing crys-tal sea,

He is hid-ing all my wretched past, And will keep me ev-er-more.
That while go-ing thro' this pilgrim land I no more may go a-stray.
So I let Him all my life con-trol, Al-ways keep-ing close to Him.
Where for-ev-er I with joy shall praise His e-ter-nal love for me.

CHORUS.

He is mine..... ev-er-more,..... To
He is mine ev-er-more, He is mine ev-er-more, To
praise..... and a-dore;..... Ev-er look---ing a
praise and a-dore, yes, to praise and a-dore; Ev-er look-ing a-bove, ev-er
bove,..... I a-bide..... in His love.....
look-ing a-bove, I a-bide in His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.

39. In the Homeland of the King.

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James Rowe. Eugene Walker. J. W. Gaines.

1. There will be no foes to fear, None will ev - er shed a tear, In the
2. Sor - row, sin, and grief and care, Can-not reach that kingdom fair, In the
3. Comrades, shall we gath - er there? Shall we all the life-crown wear, In the

home - - - land of the King; Songs of joy will ev - er rise To the
home - - - land of the King; In His ho - ly love the soul Will re-
home - - - land of the King? Thro' the a - ges shall we live, More and

hap - py, hap - py home-land of the King;

FINE.

cloudless, love-lit skies, In the home - - - - land of the King.
joice, while a - ges roll, In the home - - - - land of the King.
more His praise to give, In the home - - - - land of the King?
In the hap - py, hap - py home-land of the King.

D.S.—*In the home - - - - land of the King.*

CHORUS.

In the home - - - - land of the King, Joys for-
In the home-land, in the home-land of our ev - er - last - ing King, Joys for-

D. S.

ev - - - er-more will spring; It will be . . . . . un-end-ing rap - ture,
ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more will spring; O, it will be

No. 40. Keep Your Windows Open Tow'rd Jerusalem.

"Daniel, * * * his windows being open * * * toward Jerusalem, kneeled three times a day, and prayed.—DAN. 6: 10.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

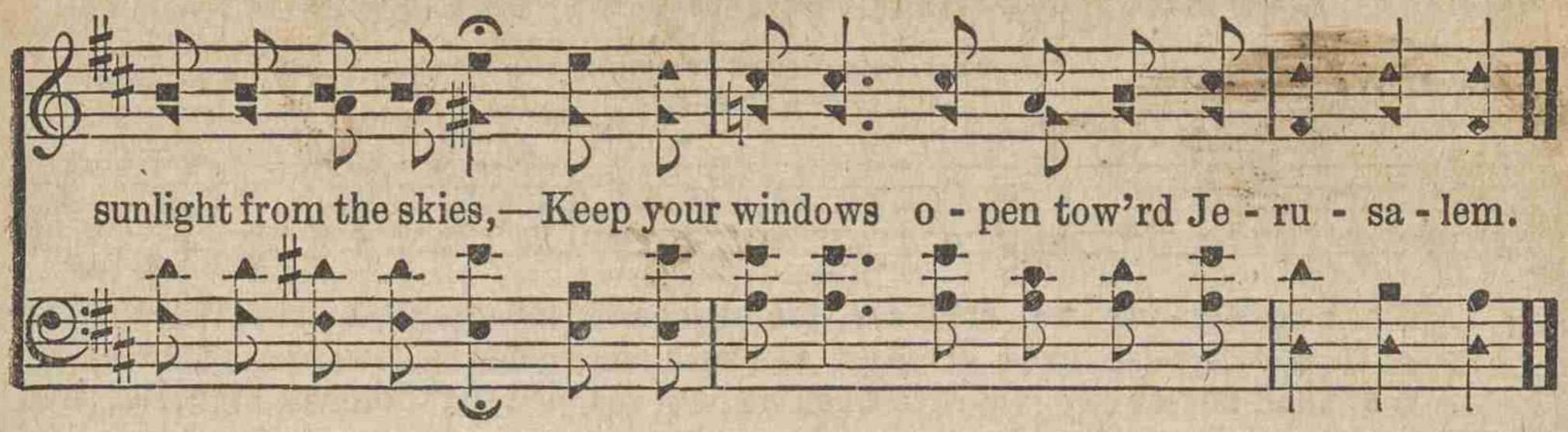
1. Are the heav'nly breez-es blow-ing in up - on your soul to-day? Does the light that nev - er fail-eth fall up - on your earthly way? Are you happy with a
2. Are you looking tow'rd the cit - y that hath man-y mansions fair? Are you thinking of the raptures that await God's children there? Are you liv-ing in o-
3. Would you live a life tri-um-phant o - ver self and o - ver sin? Would you have the constant presence of the Comforter with-in? Fix your mind on things e-
4. When the bil-lows leap a-bout you in the fu - ry of the blast, Nev - er fear the an - gry wa - ters or the straining of the mast; You will make the voyage

glad-ness that can nev - er know de-cay? Are your win-dows o - pen tow'rd Je-
be-dience and in fervent faith and prayer? Are your win-dows o - pen tow'rd Je-
ter - nal and the victor's guerdon win? Keep your win-dows o - pen tow'rd Je-
safe - ly, you will en - ter port at last,—Keep your win-dows o - pen tow'rd Je-

CHORUS.

ru - sa-lem? Keep your windows o - pen, let your prayers a - rise, Morning,
and let your prayers a - rise, Morn-ing,
noon and night, a ho - ly sac - ri - fice; Let your life be ra-diant with the
noon and night. a ho - ly sac - ri-fice;

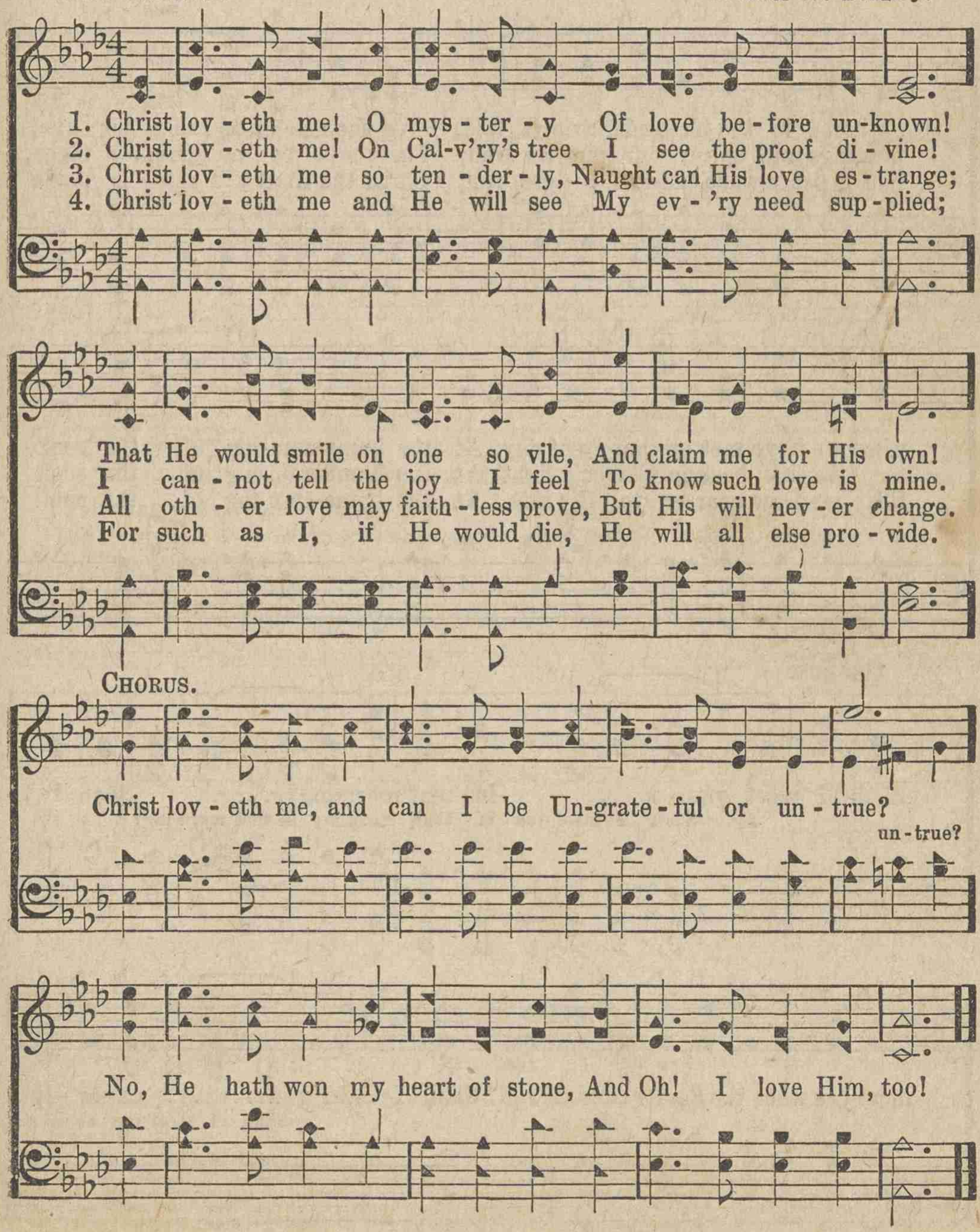
Keep Your Windows Open Tow'rd Jerusalem.



No. 41. Christ Loveth Me.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN 4: 19.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**



42. At the Home-Coming of the Soul.

C. J. W.

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

Curtis J. Williams.

1. What re-joic-ing we shall see, for with our friends we all shall be, When we've gathered in the bless-ed Savior's fold; We shall shout and sing for aye,
2. With our Sav-ior ev - er near, and with our friends we love so dear, Sweetest blessings will up-on our spir-its roll; There will be no gloom-y night,
3. We shall nev-er say good-bye when we have reached that home on high, But shall live in peace while end-less a-ges roll; Christ the Lord will safe-ly guide

when we have met on that great day, At the home-com-ing of the soul.
for we shall bask in heaven's light, At the home-com-ing of the soul.
till we draw near-er to His side, At the home-com-ing of the soul.

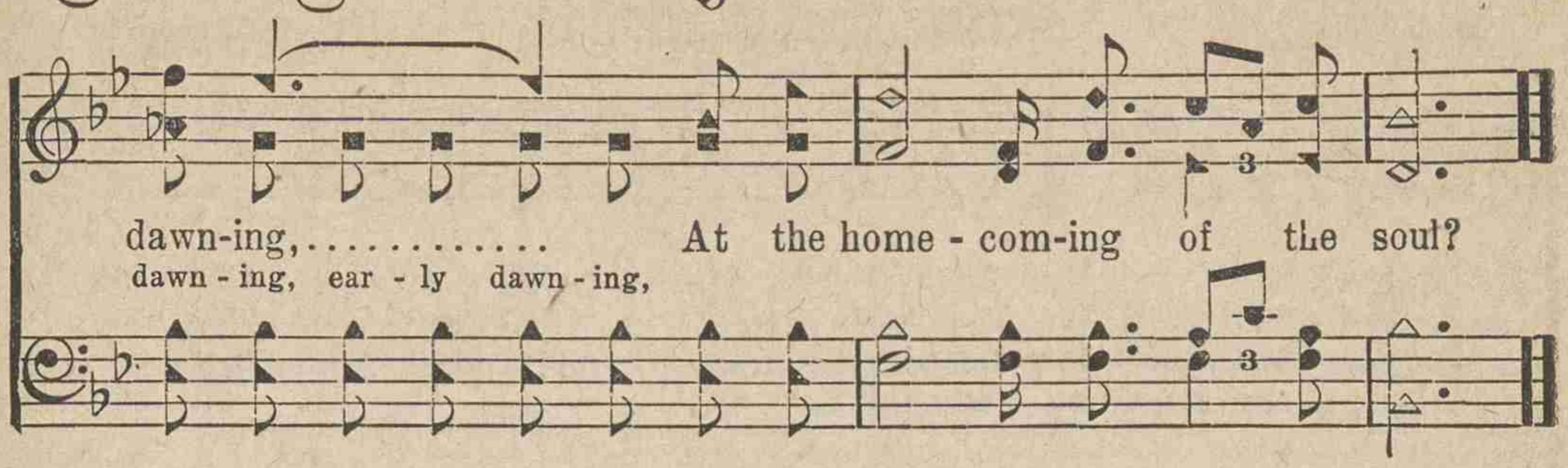
CHORUS.

Shall I meet you..... in that morn-ing?..... Shall I meet you when the Savior calls the roll? Shall I meet you..... ...at ear-ly

Shall I meet you in that morn-ing, in that morn-ing?

Shall I meet you at the

At the Home-Coming of the Soul—Concluded.



43. Abiding Peace.

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B. B. Edmiaston. **T. E. Hall.**

Slowly.

1. When foes in wrath approach my soul, Or sor-row's bil - lows o'er me roll,
2. Tho' bur-dens oft are hard to bear, Here for me naught but grief and care,
3. I'll bear each cross as-signed to me, And tell the news that makes men free;

By faith I look to heaven's goal, Where there is peace, a - bid-ing peace.
For me a - waits just o - ver there, A wondrous peace, a - bid-ing peace.
Then I shall share, e - ter - nal - ly, My Savior's peace, a - bid-ing peace.

REFRAIN.

This wondrous peace, each day I prove, A - bid-ing in my Savior's love;
And in the prom-ised home a-bove, For me is peace, a - bid-ing peace.
For me is peace,

44. The King of Glory.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

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

1. Je - sus is the might-y King of Glo - ry; He is rul - ing
2. We will trust the might-y King of Glo - ry; And His prais - es
3. We will praise the might-y King of Glo - ry, While the years of
4. Soon we hope to see the King of Glo - ry, O - ver on the

o - ver all to - day, And will still be reign-ing o'er His peo - ple
here with gladness sing, Till He calls us home to join the an - gels,
life go glid-ing by; With His ban - ner ev - er float-ing o'er us,
bright, e-ter - nal shore, Where we shall a - bide in His dear pres-ence,

CHORUS.

When all earthly things have passed away.
Where true praises shall for-ev-er ring. Love Him, praise Him, Christ is the King of
On His promise we will all re - ly.
And have joy and peace for-ev - er-more.

Glo - ry, Tell the world a - bout His matchless love; Love, a - dore Him,

sing of His praise for-ev - er, He is King of earth and worlds a-bove.

45.

Soldiers of the Lord.

Jennie Wilson.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. B. Herbert.

1. Sol-diers of the Lord, hear the bu - gle call, Bold - ly marching
2. Sol-diers of the Lord, list to His com-mand, Un - to Him be
3. Sol-diers of the Lord, when the strife is o'er, All the con - flict

on, let all fear be gone; As you haste a - way to the bat - tle-field
true and your du - ty do; Bless-ed vic - to - ry o - ver hosts of sin
done and the triumph won, They who con-quer sin shall in heav - en share

CHORUS.

Let no foe your hearts ap - pall.
Soon with joy shall fill the land.
Peace and glo - ry ev - er - more.

Sol-diers of the Lord, march a-

way, march a-way; Hear the call to arms, has-ten, has-ten to o - bey; O

sol-diers of the Lord, bat-tle for the right Till the joy-ous crowning day.

46.

'Tis Just Like Jesus.

B. B. E.

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

B. B. Edmiaston.

1. My soul is glad to-day, My sins are washed a-way, I'm dwell-ing in the glo - ry of my Savior's love; While walking by His side, No e - vil can be-tide,
2. 'Tis like His wondrous love, Which bro't Him from above, To die up - on the cross and save us from despair; He cheers the sick and sad, He makes the mourner glad,
3. 'Tis like this Friend divine, Who saves your soul and mine, To share with us the vic - to - ry that He has won; And let us share with Him The New Je-ru-sa-lem,

CHORUS.

I know that I shall reach the promised land a-bove.
And fills the trusting soul with joy beyond compare. 'Tis just like Je-sus to take my sins away, 'Tis just like Jesus to turn my night to day; O praise His ho-ly name, He's ever just the same, And what He's done for me, I'm sure He'll do for you.
Where we, with saints, shall praise Him while the ages run.

No. 47. God's Promises Are Sure.

"God's promises are sure, if you will only believe."
Words spoken by Gen. William Booth on his death bed.

S. W. B. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. God's prom - is - es are sure in - deed If you will on - ly be - lieve;
2. They ev - er - last - ing are, my friend, And filled with His sur - e - ty;
3. His prom - is - es are made to all Who know His words will come true;

They all will be ful - filled by Him If you His truth will re - ceive.
All that He says will be proved true If you be-lieve trust-ing - ly.
Take hold up - on them, O my friend, Once more they're giv-en to you.

CHORUS.

God's prom-is-es are sure, if you be-lieve, God's prom-is - es are
on-ly be-lieve,
sure, if you be - lieve; Ev - 'ry word He says is true, O be-
on - ly be-lieve;
lieve it sin-ner, do; God's prom-is - es are sure, if you be-lieve.
on - ly be-lieve.

Samuel W. Beazley, 808 Leland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

48.

Sing of Christ.

B. B. Edmiaston.

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

T. Q. Dyess.

1. Beau-ti - ful mu-sic steal-ing o - ver my soul to - day, Comforts my wear-y
2. When I am sore-ly tempted, when I am growing weak, In the sweet songs of
3. When my last hymn is chanted and I am called to go, Bidding farewell to

spir - it, driv-ing my grief a - way; Songs of the Savior's mer-cy, of - fer-ing
Zi - on, oft - en my Lord doth speak; Fill-ing my life with courage, turning my
la - bors started on earth be - low, Joy-ful - ly I shall en - ter heav-en and

par - don free, Tell-ing how He on Cal-v'ry suffered for you and me.
night to day, Sweet-est of pleas-ure giv - ing, lighting the up - ward way.
join the throng, Sing-ing the new-made anthem, per-fect-ed glo - ry - song.

CHORUS.

Sing to me a-gain of Christ my King, Let the gos-pel message ev - er ring;
Glad-ly tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, On earth, and then in heav'n for-ev-er-more.

49. Unfailing Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRY ... IN "TIDINGS OF GLOR..."

James Rowe. Lee Roy Lovelady.

1. I'm liv - ing for Je-sus, who leads me a - long, And keeps me so hap - py, so
2. But faint-ly at times the dear home-lights may shine, And foes may assail me and
3. What-e'er may betide me, no harm will be - fall, For He will be near and will

faith-ful and strong; For, since He has saved me and keeps me from wrong, His
troub-le be mine; But still I will trust my Com-pan - ion Di - vine; His
an - swer each call; Oh, yes, He will keep me and lead me thro' all; His

CHORUS.

love..... is un - fail-ing, I know. His love..... is un-
won - der - ful love His won - der - ful love

fail-ing, I know, His love..... is un - fail-ing, I know; No oth - er can
His won - der - ful love

guide me when tri-als be-tide me; His love..... is un - fail-ing, I know.
His won-der - ful love

50. To Life and Joy Come In.

L. D. McD and B. B. E.

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

L. Dow McDonald.

1. Oh, hear the voice that speaks from heav'n a-bove, "To life and joy come in;
2. To - day the Sav-ior waits and meek-ly pleads, "To life and joy come in;
3. Oh, heed His lov-ing voice ere 'tis too late, "To life and joy come in;

Come, be made free from sin;" Will you not heed this ten - der
Come, be made free from sin;" He'll give you cleansing from your
Come, be made free from sin;" Thro' Christ be made an heir to

call of love And en - ter now the Sav - ior's fold?
dark - est deeds, If you will en - ter now His fold.
heav'n's es - tate By en - ter - ing His bless - ed fold.

CHORUS.

To life and joy come in, the Lord will save from sin, If you'll o-bey His will;

O why do you re-ject His sav-ing love?—In mer-cy He is pleading still.

51.

The Light of God.

Dedicated to my teacher, J. W. Gaines.

J. W. GAINES. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. ELLIS GARDNER.

1. As the sunlight shines from the skies above, When the storm-clouds have passed a - way, So the light of God thro' His wondrous love, Shines to
2. When the gos - pel light shines within the soul, There is joy 'round the throne a-bove; All the saints re-joice, and, with harps of gold, An-gels
3. When the light of God beams with-in the heart, And re-flects from a life that's pure, It will gleam with love and will truth im-part, Leading

CHORUS.

all whom His will o - bey. Yes, the light bright-ly shines All a - long the way; To the
sing of re-deem-ing love.
souls to a ref - uge sure. Yes, the light bright-ly shines, yes, the light bright-ly shines All a - long, all a - long the way; To the

soul filled with love, to the soul filled with love It will be one e - ter - nal day.

52. Go By the Way of the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. If you would find the bet - ter land, If you would reach the gold-en strand,
2. If you would reach the cit - y gate, Where man-y dear ones watch and wait,
3. If you would live in that glad place, Where shall be crowned the saved by grace,

Rit.

There to a - bide with heaven's throng, Sing-ing the ev - er - last-ing song,—
Look - ing for you, with eyes of love, Wait-ing to hear from you a-bove,—
If you would rest for - ev - er there, Al - ways so hap - py and so fair,—

CHORUS.

Go by the way of the cross, Go by the way of the cross,
go, go go, go go,
Go by the way of the cross, And you'll reach home.
go, go

53. What Would You Give in Exchange?

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. J. BERRY. J. H. CARR.

1. Broth-er a - far from the Sav-ior to - day, Risk-ing your soul for the
2. Mer - cy is call-ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Savior still
3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth,—More than all jew-els thy
4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de - cay, Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre-cious in - deed:
spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
bal - ance on high, You should be sentenced for - ev - er to die!

Fine. CHORUS.

What would you give in exchange for your soul? What would you give?
in exchange?

D. S.–*What would you give in exchange for your soul?*

What would you give? What would you give in ex-
in ex - change?
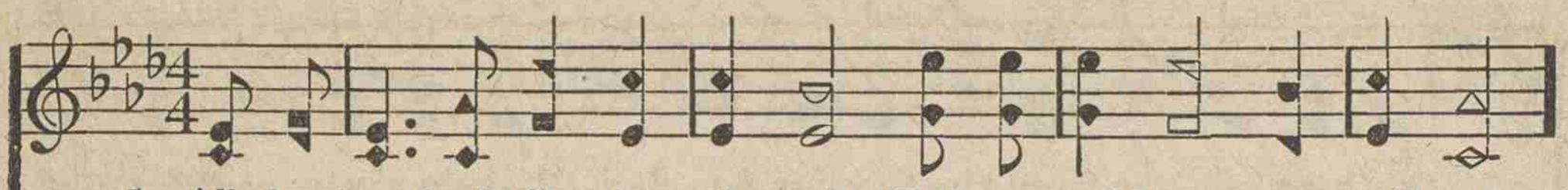
change for your soul? Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,

D. S.
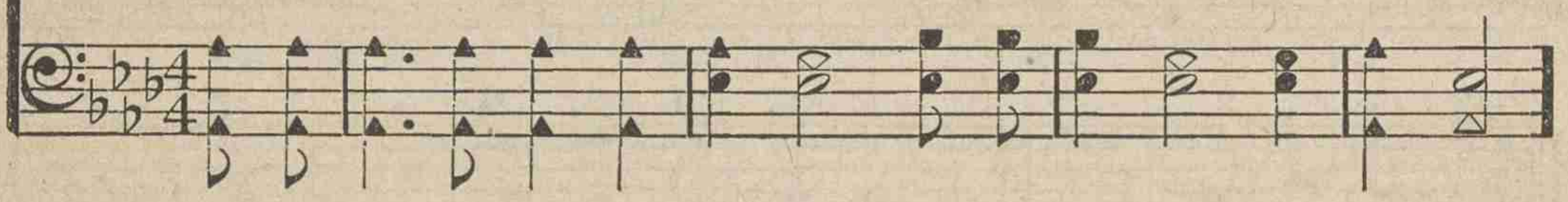
No. 54. "Ye Would Not."
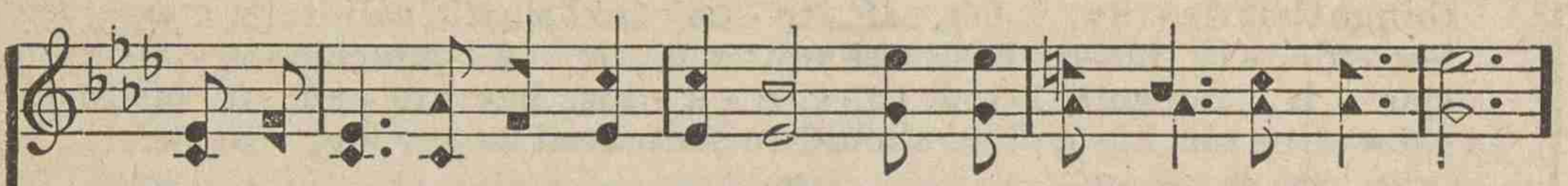
COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

T. O. Chisholm. **Samuel W. Beazley.**
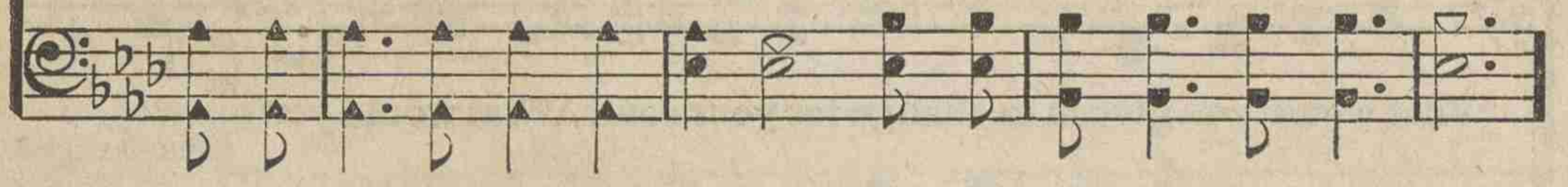


1. All day long hath God in - vit - ed, But ye would not, ye would not;
2. Spite of all His lov-ing-kind-ness, Still ye would not, ye would not;
3. Oth-ers came and were for - giv - en, Yet ye would not, ye would not;
4. God His Well-be-lov-ed gave you, But ye would not, ye would not;
5. You have spurned Love's best endeavor, For ye would not, ye would not;

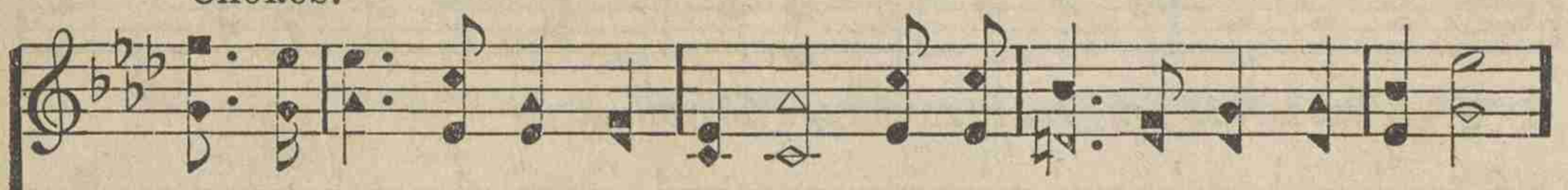




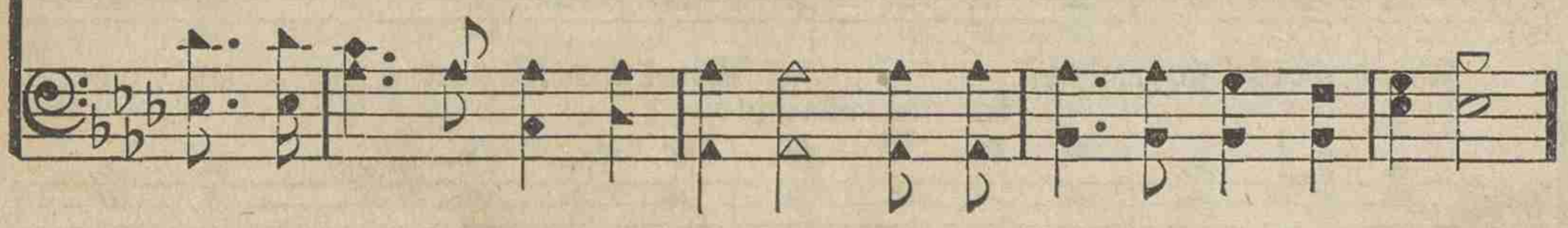
His en-treat-ies you have slight-ed, And ye would not, would not come.
Wand'ring on in wil-ful blindness,—Strange ye would not, would not come!
Theirs to-day the peace of Heav-en— But ye would not, would not come.
Je - sus died, yes, died to save you, But ye would not, would not come.
Shall it be— a last—for - ev - er— That ye would not, would not come?
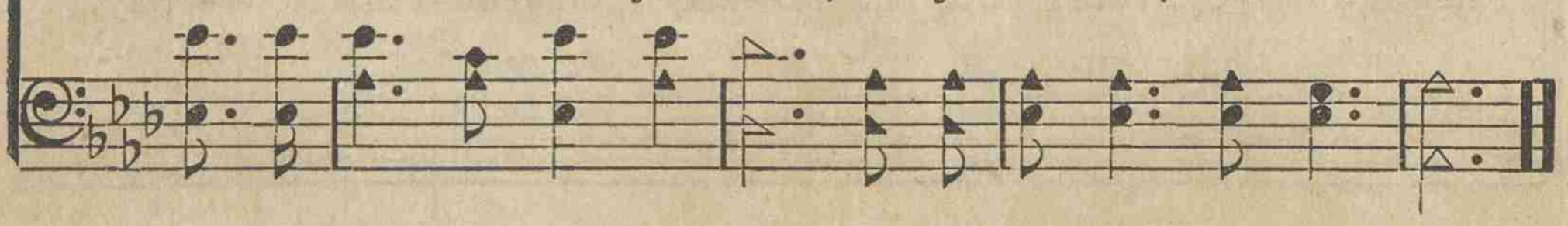


CHORUS.



Ah! what rea - son can you ren - der For re - fus - ing love so ten-der?



Think of what must be your doom, If ye will not, will not come!



55.

Rally for Truth and Right.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. See the e - vil hosts of sin as - sail - ing, Chris - tian friend;
2. Sa - tan with his e - vil band is march-ing Thro' the land;
3. In Je - ho-vah's name go for - ward, broth - er, Face the foe,

Face them with a courage strong, un - fail - ing, Till you win. . .
And the sons of men are yield - ing to his Vile com - mand. . .
Till the sin - de - lud - ed world is conquered, Christ to know. . .

O has-ten.

CHORUS.

Ral - ly, ye comrades, now the ban - ner un - furl,

Brave - ly

Fac-ing the fight; Trust-ing the might of Je - sus; On-ward He'll

Ev - er

lead you till you conquer the world, Tri-um-phant for truth and right.

56. Marching Under the Banner.

B. B. Edmiaston.
Theme by B. A. McF.

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

Byrd A. McFarlin.

1. We are marching un-der the ban-ner of our bless-ed Lord and King;
2. We are marching un-der the ban-ner, liv-ing in the Sav-ior's love;
3. We are fight-ing un-der the ban-ner, o-ver-com-ing hosts of wrong,

We are sol-diers brave and loy-al, as we march with joy we sing;
We are point-ing souls in dark-ness to the land of light a-bove;
And from tri-umph un-to tri-umph we shall safe-ly move a-long;

In the Sav-ior's glo-ri-ous ar-my we are fight-ing for the right,
Deep-est sor-row quick-ly we ban-ish in the name of Christ our Lord;
When thro' Christ, our glo-ri-ous Lead-er, we the vic-to-ry have won,

We are trust-ing in His pow-er for we know He'll win the fight.
There is joy in serv-ing Je-sus, life e-ter-nal the re-ward.
We shall praise Him with the mil-lions while the end-less a-ges run.

CHORUS.

We are marching, marching under the banner, We are marching,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, marching, under the banner, Tramp, tramp, marching

Marching Under the Banner—Concluded.

marching un-der the banner of our King; We are fighting, fighting, under the

tramp, fight-ing, On, on, on,

banner, We are fighting, fighting, Glo-ri-ous vic - to-ry we sing.

under the banner, on, on,

On, on, on,

57. Home of Rest.

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

W. A. Mc. W. A. McIntosh.

1. There is a home of rest Just o - ver on that shore, Where we shall all be blest
2. That home is waiting there For faith-ful ones be-low, Who toil and labor here,
3. And when we've finished here The work He left for all, We'll join the saints up there,

CHORUS.

And sing for-ev - er-more. That home so fair, Prepared for
And on re-joic-ing go.
When Jesus makes the call.

hap-py home so fair,

you and me; That home up there, Lies o'er the crystal sea.

hap-py home up there,

58.

How is it With Your Soul?

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. E.

B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. Long your soul has wand'ring been, In the wil - der - ness of sin,
2. At some fu - ture time, you say, You will turn and Christ o - bey,—
3. Judgment day is com - ing on, Life on earth will soon be gone
4. You have heard this truth be - fore, Now we plead with you once more—

Heed-ing not the call, "Come in;" Brother, how is it with your soul?
This may be your on - ly day; Brother, how is it with your soul?
And e - tern - i - ty be - gun; Brother, how is it with your soul?
Soon will close the mer-cy-door—Brother, how is it with your soul?

CHORUS.

How is it, how is it with your soul? How is it, how is it with your soul?

rit.

is it with your soul? In the judg-ment morn-ing,

with your soul?

You'll re - call each warn-ing; Brother, how is it with your soul?

59. Dearer to Me All the While.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. LEON CHISM.

1. Je - sus my Sav - iour is pre - cious to me, Bright is the
2. Tru - ly I trust Him in all things to - day, Lean on His
3. Won't it be glo - ry, some beau - ti - ful morn, When by the

light of His smile; Ev - er-more help - ful His love seems to be,
won - der - ful grace; Ev - er His glo - ry shines o - ver my way,
strength of His love, Tri - als all end - ed and bur - dens all born,

REFRAIN.

Dear - er to me all the while.
Bright is the gleam of His face. Dear - er to me all the while,
I shall be-hold Him a - bove? all the while,

Ref - uge from things that de - file! Ev - er I'll
that de - file!

sing of my heav - en - ly King, Dear - er to me all the while.

No. 60. Is Jesus First?

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. In ev-'ry plan, in ev-'ry pur-pose, In ev-'ry hope, in ev-'ry dream,
2. Is Je-sus first, when morning breaketh, A lov-ing tho't from you to claim?
3. Do you es-teem your Lord's ap-prov-al A-bove the world's un-cer-tain praise?
4. Is He of all you love the dear-est? Is He of all your friends the best?
5. Is Je-sus first? Ah! sol-emn ques-tion! What joy to Him 't would surely bring

And in your deep-est heart's de-vo-tion, Is Je-sus first, is He su-preme?
And in the night, when sleep de-part-eth, Do you with prais-es link His name?
And are you choos-ing Him to fol-low E'en o-ver dark and lone-ly ways?
Can you, when oth-er com-forts van-ish, Find perfect peace up-on His breast?
If now your lips would tru-ly an-swer, "He shall be first in ev-'ry-thing!"

CHORUS.

Is He first..... in tho't and mo-tive? Is He
Is He first in tho't and mo-tive?

first..... in all you do? In your heart.... have you en-
Is He first In your heart

throned Him Who once gave..... Him-self for you?....
Who once gave

rit.

61.

Glory Here, Glory Everywhere.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

R. L. P. R. L. POWELL.

1. Liv - ing in the sunlight, bathing in its rays,
2. Day by day I'm singing "Glo-ry to His name!" Glo - ry here,
3. Ever since He found me, love has been my song,
4. Soul in sin and darkness, turn your face this way, Glory here, glo - ry here,

Hold-ing to the life-line, singing sweetest praise,
glo - ry ev-'ry-where! For my soul to res-cue from His home He came,
Soon I hope to praise Him with the ransomed throng,
glo - ry ev - 'ry-where! Give your heart to Je-sus—sing with me to - day:

CHORUS.

Glo - ry here, glo - ry ev-'ry-where! Glo - ry here,
Glo - ry here, glo - ry here, Glo - ry here, glo - ry here,

ev - 'ry - where, Glo - ry there I shall share; Liv-ing in the
glo-ry ev-'ry-where, Glory there, glory there, I will ev - er share;

sun-light of redeeming love, Glo - ry here, there, and ev'rywhere.
Glo-ry here, glo-ry here,

No. 62. The Song of My Soul.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Christ is lead - ing me, Up-ward speed - ing me, Man - na feed - ing me,
2. Foes are press - ing me, But, ca - ress - ing me, Christ is bless - ing me,
3. Sin had hard-ened me, Stained and burdened me, Christ has pardoned me—

Free - ly from day to day; Shield-ing, hid - ing me, Nev - er chid - ing me,
Keeping me brave and strong. Cour - age send - ing me, And de - fend - ing me,
Fet - ters of sin are gone. Now, so near to me, Grow-ing dear to me,

CHORUS.

Safe - ly guid - ing me A - long the way.
Al - ways lend - ing me A hap - py song. Glo - ry
Giv - ing cheer to me, He leads me on. Glo - ry, glo - ry,

glo - - ry! This my soul is singing, While to Him I'm clinging,
glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah!

Glo - ry! glo - - ry: Sing-ing all a - long the way.
Glo-ry, glo-ry! glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah, upward way.

63.

Beautiful City of Gold.

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Madeline Martin.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

Slowly, with feeling.

1. My Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare for me A home in that cit - y of gold;
2. U - nit - ed with loved ones, that home I'll share, The Sav - ior pre- pared for His own;
3. O won - der - ful Sav - ior to thus pre - pare A place in that cit - y for me,

With Him in His glo - ry I there shall be,
No sor - row can en - ter that cit - y fair,
Where I with the an - gels shall be an heir;

REFRAIN.

Its grandeurs to ev - er be - hold. Beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold!.....
No part - ing will ev - er be known. Won-der - ful home of the soul!.....
En - rap-tured for - ev - er I'll be! My du - ty is clear-er as my spir - it goes near-er That beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold.

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold!
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful home of the soul!

64.

Let the Song-Wave Roll.

Words and Music by H. W. Elliott.

1. Let the song-wave roll In praise of Him who gave His life on Cal - va - ry
2. Let the song-wave roll In hon-or of our King; Let all with one ac-cord
3. Let the song-wave roll From mountain, hill and plain; Let earth's remotest bounds,
4. Let the song-wave roll, If God to us has giv'n; Let all who sing re-joice,

Our soul's from woe to save; Let the song-wave roll Till we all shall feel its pow'r,
Join in His praise to sing; Let the song-wave roll, It will smooth the path we tread,
Take up the glad refrain; Let the song-wave roll, It will help the gos-pel send,
Since angels sing in heav'n; Let the song-wave roll, And how sweet, how sweet 'twill be

Till the youths shall learn to sing As the birds in sun - ny bow'rs.
And will bright - en up the way That is ly - ing just a - head.
It will help in win - ning souls Un - to Christ our dear - est Friend.
When we join the heav'n-ly choir, There to sing e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

Let it roll,..... yes, let it roll,..... Let it roll from pole to pole,
Let the song-wave roll, Let the song-wave roll,

Let it roll;(Let it roll;) Ev - er let the song-wave roll, let it roll.(let it roll.)

65. Soon Will Come the Mighty King.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. Come, let us praise our Re-deem - er, Soon He is com-ing to all;
2. Glo - ri-ous thought, He is com - ing, Com - ing His chil-dren to claim!
3. He is pre-par - ing in heav - en Man-sions of jas - per and gold,

Let us be watching and wait - ing, Read - y to an - swer His call.
We must be ear - nest and faith - ful, Ev - er a - dor - ing His name.
Where, with the saints, we for - ev - er Shall all His glo - ries be - hold.

CHORUS.

Soon.....will come the might - y King, He.....the
Soon will come the might - y, ho - ly King, (And) He the ran-
somed hosts of heav'n will bring; (Then) Songs of vic - t'ry
hosts of heav'n will bring; Songs..... of vic - t'ry
we with joy shall sing, And crown, yes, crown Him Lord of all.
we shall sing, And crown..... Him Lord of all.

66. 'Twill All Be Glory Over There.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

R. L. P. R. L. POWELL.

1. There is a cit - y built of jas-per, Its walls are deck'd with
2. Tho' rag - ing storms a - round me gath-er, And low'ring clouds of
3. There I shall meet my bless- ed Saviour, For, to His throne I
4. I'll sing God's praise as on I journey, 'Twill help me bear my
5. When done with earth-ly cares and tri- als, Then heaven's bliss my

jew - els rare; Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold-en, 'Twill
dark de - spair; Yet in my Saviour's strength I'm trusting,'Twill
am an heir; The might-y hosts of heav'n will greet me, 'Twill
load of care; And when the bat - tle here is end-ed, 'Twill
soul shall share; I'll sing ho - san - nas there for - ev - er, 'Twill

REFRAIN.

all be glo- ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there. 'Twill all be glo-ry, (glory)
o - ver there,'Twill all be glo-ry. (glo- ry) o - ver there; I'll sing ho-
san- nas to my King,'Twill all be glo- ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there.
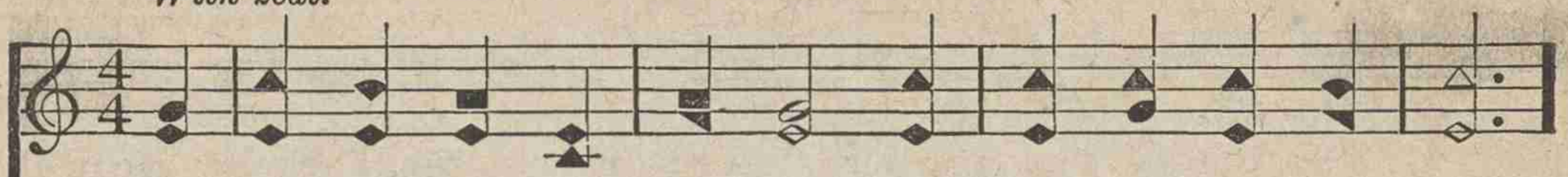
67. The Whole World Nee[illegible].

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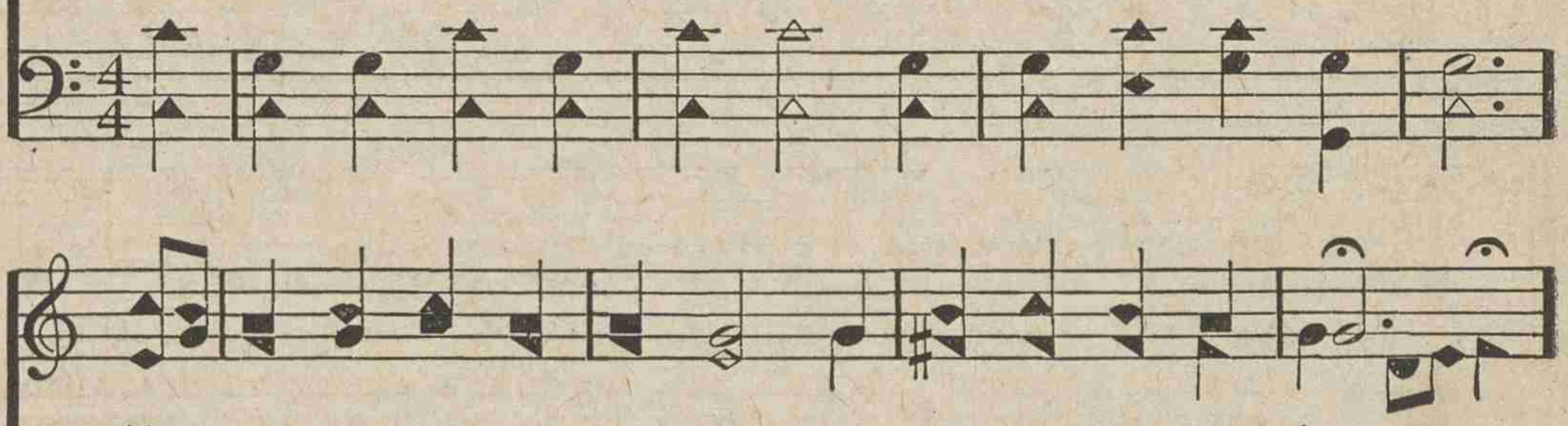
J. W. G.

J. W. GAINES.
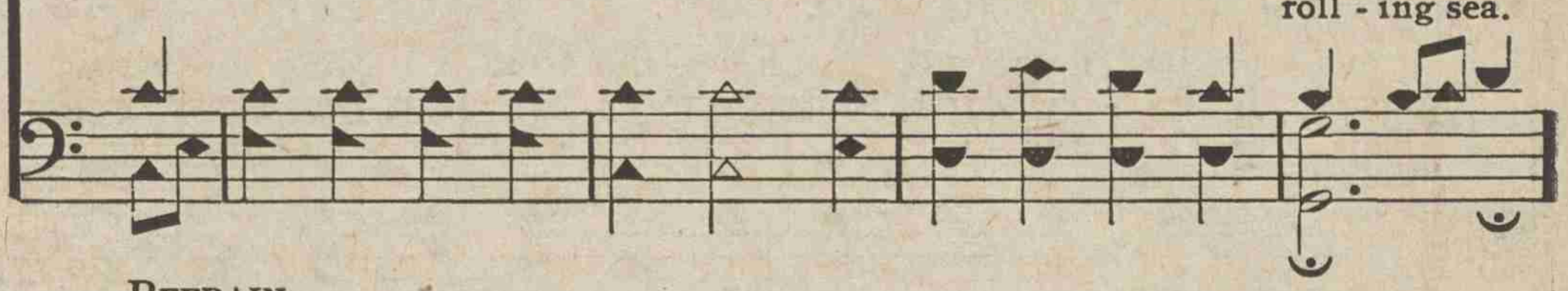
With zeal.
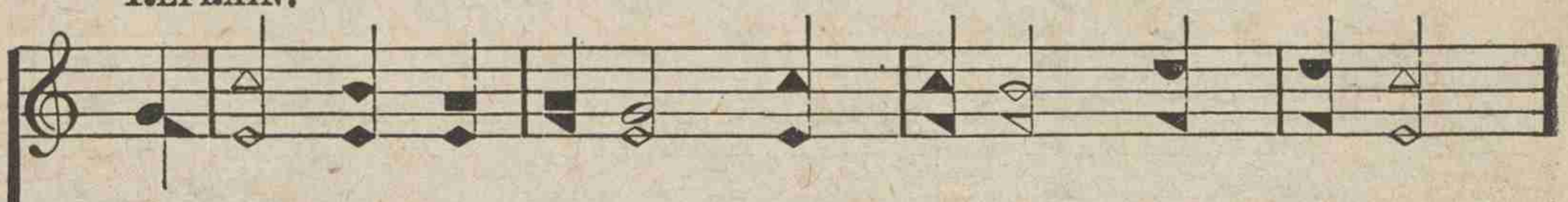


1. Go forth and tell the sto - ry Of God's re - deem-ing love,
2. The souls of ev - 'ry na - tion Are pre-cious in His sight;
3. The Sav - ior came from heav - en, This mis-sion to ful - fill,
4. Then send the gos - pel mes - sage Wher - ev - er sin may be,



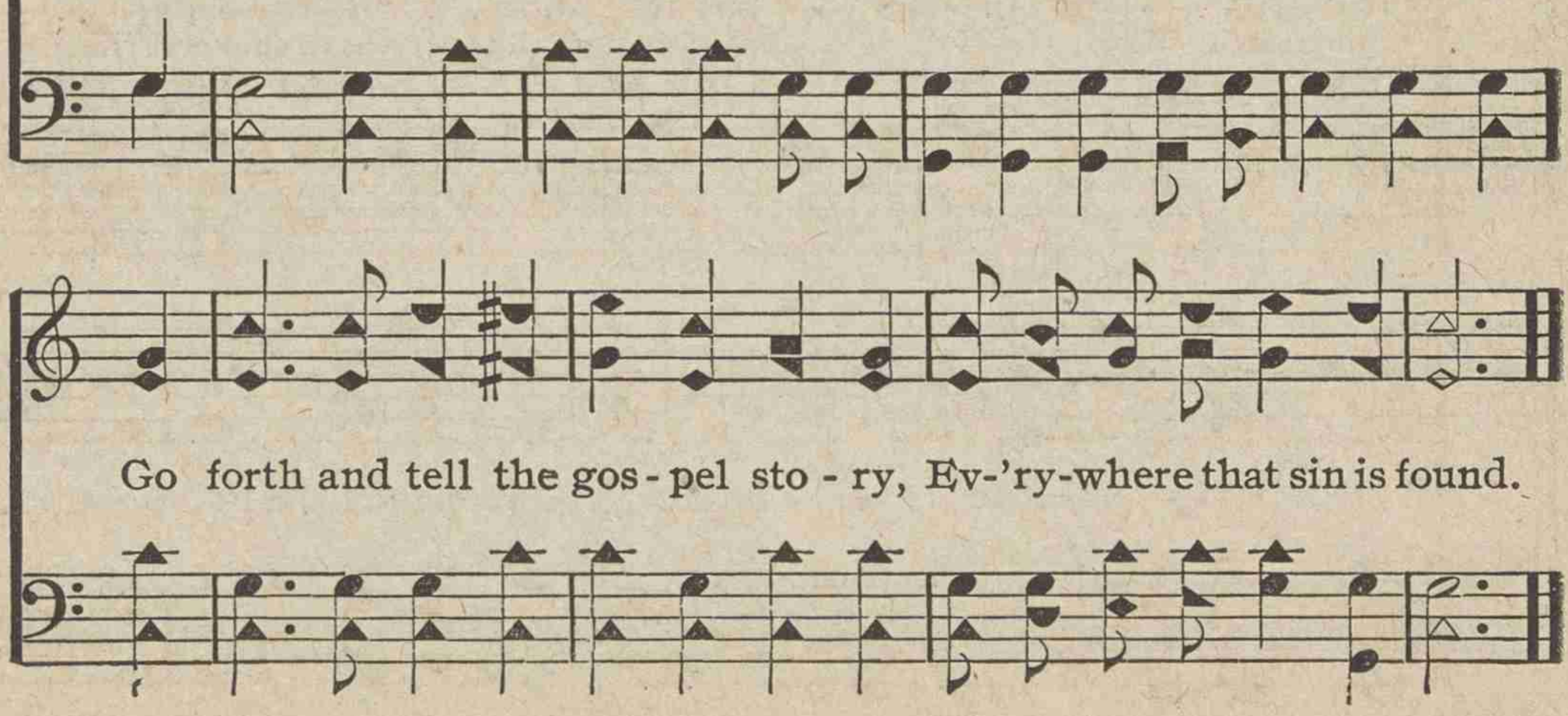
The mes-sage of sal - va - tion As giv - en from a - bove.
His throne a - bove.
Oh, give to them the gos - pel That they may see the light!
gos - pel light!
That sin might be for - giv - en And all might know His will.
ho - ly will.
At home, and to the na - tions A - cross the roll-ing sea.
roll - ing sea.



REFRAIN.



The whole world needs Je-sus, needs Je - sus, needs Je - sus!
The whole world needs Je - sus now, there are souls in sin that are judgment bound!



Go forth and tell the gos - pel sto - ry, Ev-'ry-where that sin is found.

68.

[redacted] is Leading the Way.

Dedicated to my teacher, J W. Gaines.

J. W. GAINES. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. ROBT. WHITE.

1. I am so hap - py, for Je - sus is with me, Each day He will
2. More of His righteousness dai - ly I'm gaining, Yes, brighter my
3. High-er, still high-er with Je - sus I'm go - ing, Com-plete-ly con-

lead me and show me the way; True to His prom-ise He'll
path-way is grow - ing each day; More of His like-ness my
fid - ing in Him to be true, When at the gates of that

ev - er be near me, To keep me from go - ing a - stray.
soul is de - sir - ing, Since Je - sus is lead - ing the way.
cit - y e - ter - nal, I know He will car - ry me thro'.

CHORUS.

I'm trust - ing in Je - sus to show.... me the way;. ..
I'm trusting in Jesus from day unto day, I'm trusting in Jesus to show me the way;

True to His promise He'll ever be near me, To keep me from going astray.

69.

We'll Live in Glory.

Dedicated in love to our friend and teacher, J. W. Gaines.

Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co.

MRS. DAILY C. GAINES. DAILY C. GAINES.

With expression.

1. Tri - als here may press us sore, But true and faith-ful we will be;
2. There our Sav-ior we shall see, And of His glo - ry ev - er share;
3. Palms of vic-t'ry we shall bring Be - fore the ev - er - last-ing throne;

Then we'll meet on yon-der shore, To dwell in peace e - ter - nal - ly.
With our loved ones we shall be, For - ev - er free from pain and care.
Songs of glad-ness we shall sing, Where naught but joy is ev - er known.

CHORUS.

There we'll live..... in glo - ry bright, In a
There we'll live in glo - ry bright, in glo - ry bright,

home of pure de-light, Where the soul,..... from sor-row
In a home of pure de-light, of pure delight, Where the soul, from sor - row

free, Dwells in peace,..... e - ter - nal - ly.
free, from sor - row free, Dwells in peace e - ter - nal - ly.

70.

Blessed Promise.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. A. L. HODGES.

1. There's a prom - ise in the rain - bow (in the rain-bow) As it
2. We may catch..... a glimpse of heav - en, (glimpse of heaven,) As the
3. "God is good,".... sing wood-land voi - ces, (woodland voices,)"He is
4. Oh, how sweet..... to lean up - on Him, (lean up - on Him,) Who doth

gilds the threat'ning sky,(threat'ning sky,)To-ken of..... the Father's
sun - shine sparkles thro';(sparkles thro';)Storm and cloud.... for - ev - er
light," the sunbeam cries;(sunbeam cries;)"God is love," proclaims Mount
mark the sparrow's fall; (sparrow's fall;) Oh, how blest.... to join the

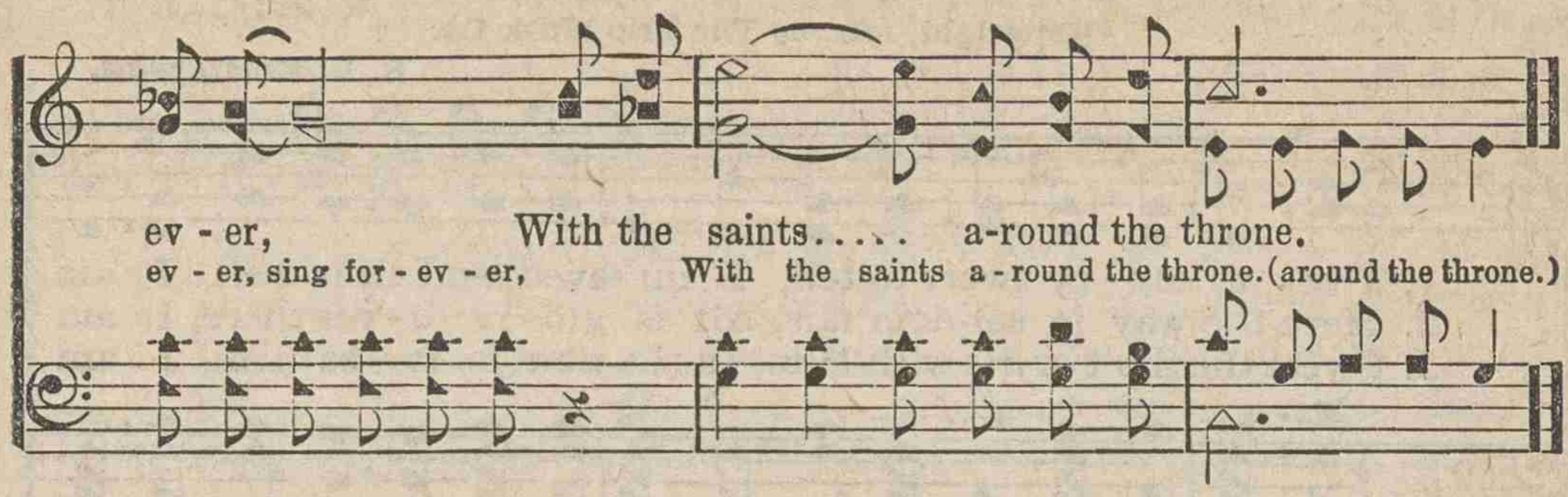
mer-cy,—(Father's mercy,—)Raging storms will soon pass by. (will soon pass by.)
van - ished,(ever vanished,)All cre - a - tion sings a-new. (yes, sings anew.)
Cal - v'ry,(blessed Calv'ry,)"He is life," my soul re-plies. (my soul replies.)
cho - rus, (join the chorus,)Singing, "He is Lord of all."(is Lord of all.)

CHORUS.

Oh, how sweet..... the bless - ed prom-ise! "We shall
Oh, how sweet the bless - ed prom - ise, bless - ed prom-ise!

know.... as we are known;" "God is love,".... we'll sing for-
"We shall know as we are known, we are known;" "God is love,"we'll sing for-

Blessed Promise—Concluded.



71. On the Way Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER."

James Rowe. R. W. Murray.

72.

I Am Ready.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. E. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. I've a sto - ry sweet to tell, I am saved, and all is well, I am
2. Here the way is sel-dom fair, All is glo - ry o - ver there, I am
3. Sweet the tho't of life with Him, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, I am

read - y for the com-ing of the King; Je - sus died to save my soul,
read - y for the com-ing of the King; Now the Com-fort-er has come,
read - y for the coming of the King; Loved ones wait to greet me there,

D. S.—*Now the Com-fort-er has come,*

FINE.

Now His love my life controls, I am read-y for the coming of the King.
All my doubts and fears are gone, I am ready for the coming of the King.
How I long their joy to share! I am read-y for the coming of the King.

All my doubts and fears are gone, I am ready for the coming of the King.

CHORUS.

I am read-y, I am read-y,
for the com-ing, for the com - ing,

D. S.

I am read - y for the com-ing of the King;
the glo - rious King;

No. 73. My Sins Are Under the Blood.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Darker than midnight the stain of my sin, When I to Cal - va - ry came;
2. From all the old con-dem-na-tion and fear, Now I have bless-ed re - lease;
3. I am redeemed, but how great was the price That my redemption se - cured!
4. Pre-cious to me are the wounds of my Lord, For, if He nev - er had died,
5. Sinners redeemed by the blood of the Cross, Join in my grate-ful re - frain;

Now are my garments made per-fect-ly clean, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
Faith in the blood of my cru - ci - fied Lord Fills me with won-der-ful peace.
He that was ho - ly and harmless and good, Death for my ran-som en-dured.
Hope-less in-deed my con - di-tion had been, Mer - cy for - ev - er de - nied!
Praise Him who all our transgressions hath borne, But who now liv-eth a - gain.

CHORUS.

Un-der the blood! Un-der the blood! My sins are un-der the blood; . . .
yes, pre-cious blood;

Un - der the blood! Un - der the blood! My sins are un-der the blood.
yes,

No. 74. We Shall Be Changed.

"We shall be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye."—1 Cor. 15: 51, 52.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY **Samuel W. Beazley.**

75.

A Lamp to My Feet.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The Sav-ior is lead-ing me all the day long, My life is o'er-flowing with
2. From darkest of night He has guid-ed my soul, And safely He'll lead me to
3. He light-eth the way o-ver landscapes most fair, Where sweetest of fragrance is

beau - ti - ful song; I'm walk-ing in glad-ness with Je - sus, my King;—
heaven's bright goal; While walking with Je - sus so close to my side,
fill - ing the air; The flow-ers are bloom-ing in hon - or to Him;—

CHORUS.

His prais - es for - ev - er I'll sing. For He . . . . . is a
My needs are all quick-ly sup - plied.
The path-way can nev - er grow dim. For He is a Lamp, is a

Lamp to my feet, He lead - - - eth by wa-ters so sweet; Di-
Lamp to my feet, He lead - eth, He lead - eth by wa - ters so sweet; Di-

rect-ing my soul to the heav-en-ly goal;—The Lord is a Lamp to my feet.

76.

Traveling On.

Dedicated to The Trio Music Company and its advocates.

We this accept with thankfulness, And speak it, that you know
We feel the worth of cheering words, As "Traveling On" we go.

A. L. R. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY DEAN & HENSLEY. A. L. Reed.

1. We are sol-diers on life's road,
2. Christ has shown to us the way,
3. Bat - tles fierce will soon be past,

Trav - el - ing we're trav - el - ing on,

on, trav-el - ing on,

Trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on, trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on,

To our Sav-ior's blest a - bode,
And He's guid - ing us each day,
Then the victors, crowned, at last,

Trav - el - ing we're trav - el - ing on,

CHORUS.

on, trav - el - ing on. Trav - el - ing

Trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on, we're

on, trav - el - ing on,

we're trav - el - ing on, trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on,

Traveling On—Concluded.

In the path our Sav - ior trod, Trav - el - ing we're trav - el - ing on,

on, Trav - el - ing on, we're trav - el - ing on, Trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on,

We are trav - el - ing home to God. we're trav - el - ing on.

77. Little Ones Like Me.

Geo. B. Holsinger by per.

1. Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin-ners came to die, In His mer-cy
2. Mothers then the Sav-ior sought, In the pla-ces where He taught, Un-to Him their
3. Did the Sav-ior say them nay? No, He kindly bade them stay; Suffered none to
4. Children then should love Him now, Strive His holy will to do, Pray to Him, and

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

passed not by Lit-tle ones like me.
children bro't—Lit-tle ones like me. Lit - tle ones like me, Lit-tle ones like me;
turn a-way Lit-tle ones like me.
praise Him too, Lit-tle ones like me.

78. Happy Little Soldiers.

Dedicated to the Children.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "THE GLEANER."

James Rowe. W. A. Stem.
Arr. J. W. Gaines.

1. Hap-py lit - tle sol - diers, Training for the fight, Marching with the
2. Hap-py lit - tle sol - diers, Help-ing Je - sus here, Giv - ing out to
3. Hap-py lit - tle sol - diers, Working for the Lord, Sure that we shall

Sav - ior In the gos - pel light; Heed - ing His com-mand-ments,
oth - ers, Mes - sa - ges of cheer; Spread-ing gos - pel sun - light
tri - umph And re-ceive re - ward; All the way to heav - en
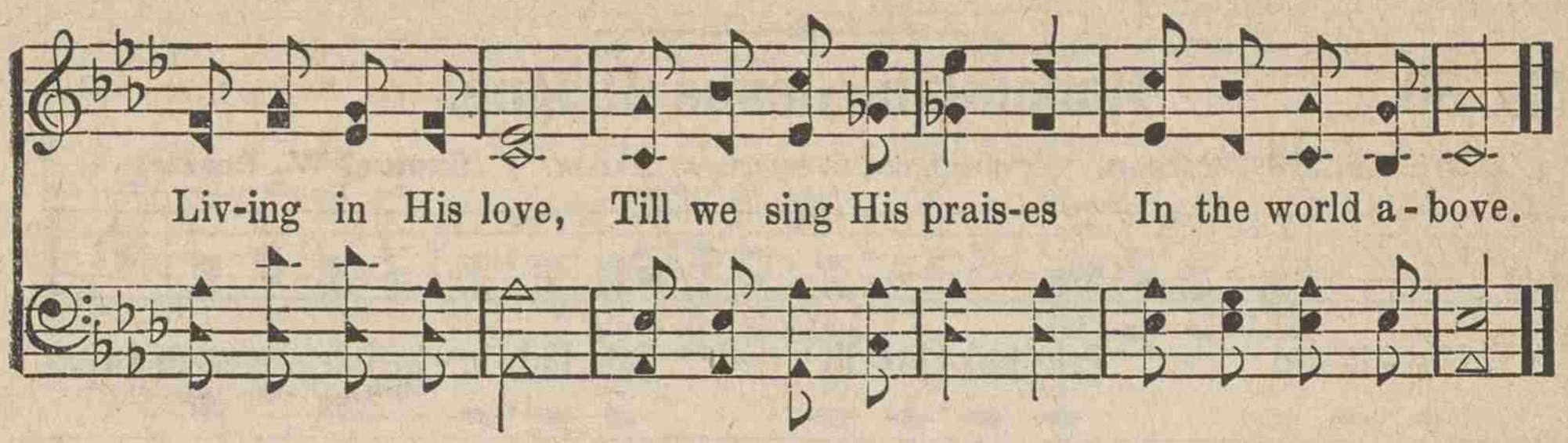
Bravely on we go, We are ev - er read - y To de - feat the foe.
All a - long the way, Keep-ing close to Je - sus Ev - 'ry pass-ing day.
He our guide will be; Then we shall be with Him For e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Hap-py lit - tle sol - diers, Training ev - 'ry day, As we march with

Je - sus On the glo - ry - way; He will keep us faith - ful,

Happy Little Soldiers—Concluded.
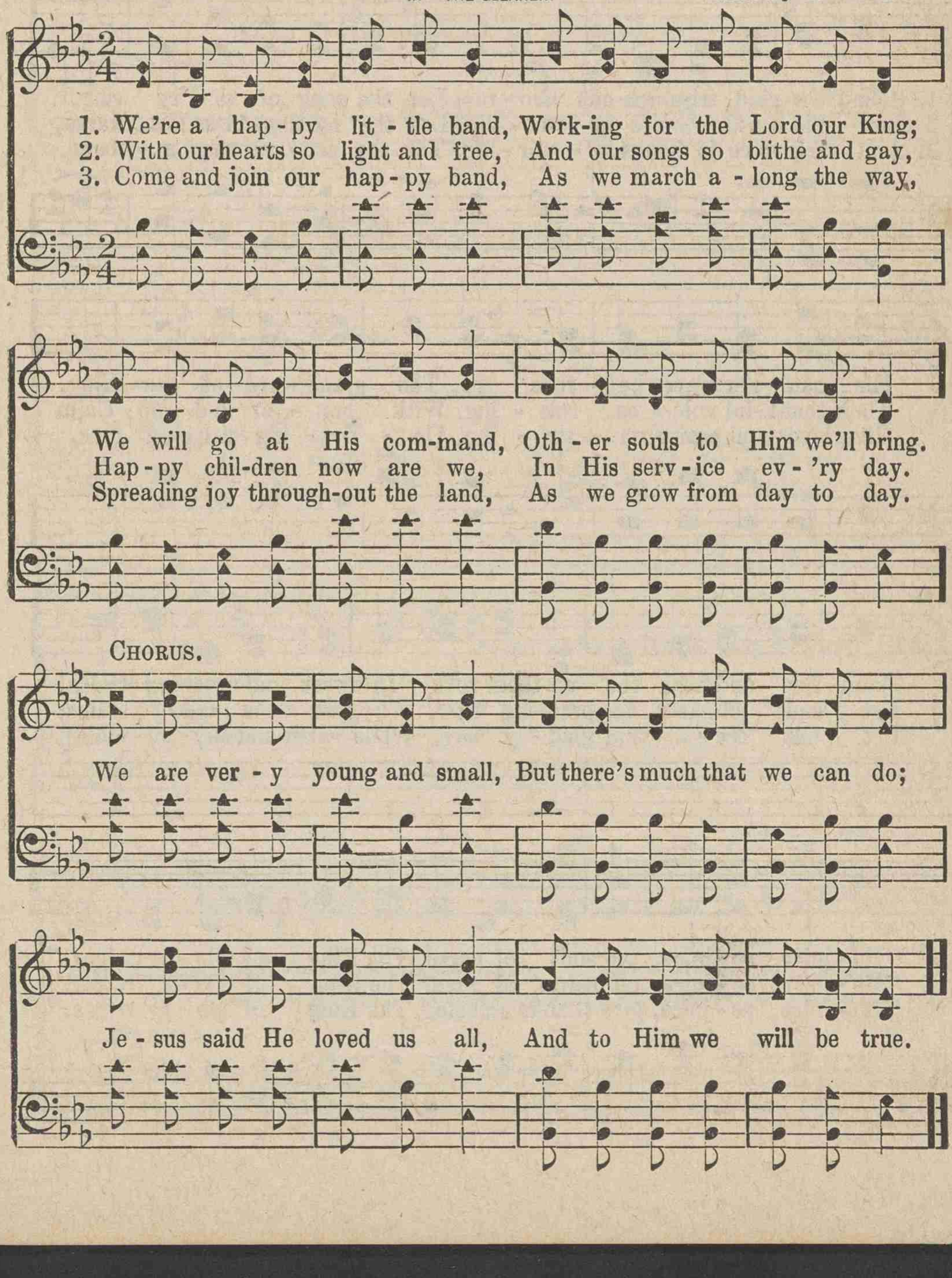


79. Happy Children.

J. W. Gaines.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER."

A. M. Fentriss.
Arr. by J. W. G.



Two-Page Songs.

No. 80. Hallelujah, Jesus Reigns.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu-jah, Jesus reigns.

Allegro.

1. Sound the glad tri-umph-ant cho - rus, Let the song of vic-t'ry ring,
2. Let the world u - nite in wor - ship, Let the na-tions bless His Name,
3. Join each voice in songs in - spir - ing, Till the ech - oes ring a - bove,

His ban - ner waves be - fore us, The stand - ard of our King.
Their thank-ful voic - es rais - ing, With hon - or and ac - claim
Give laud and praise un - tir - ing, Un - dy - ing faith and love,

From far and near the an-them rolls In sweet and swell-ing strains,
Let souls of earth be prais-ing Him, Who lose their guilt - y stains;
Let all cre - a - tion glad - ly say, While earth and sky re - mains,

"Re - joice, re - joice, ye sons of earth, The King of glo - ry reigns."
"Re - joice, re - joice, oh hearts of men, The King of glo - ry reigns."
"Re - joice, re - joice, give thanks and sing, The King of glo - ry reigns."

Hallelujah, Jesus Reigns.

CHORUS.

mf Je - sus reigns to-day, Je - -

Hal - le - lu - jah, earth re-joic - es in His glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, tell a-

sus reigns to-day, Sound His praise abroad, He is Christ our Lord, As our

gain the bless-ed sto - ry, Hal - le-

King He reigns. Je - sus reigns to-day,

lu-jah, Je-sus reigns, He reigns. Hal - le - lu - jah, raise the ban - ner of sal - va - tion

Je - sus reigns to-day, He is King of kings, blessed

Hal - le - lu-jah, give Him praise and ad - o - ra - tion,

ff

light He brings, Hal - le - lu - jah, He reigns, Je-sus reigns, He reigns.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Je-sus reigns, He reigns, Hal-le-lu-jah, Jesus reigns, He reigns.

81.

He's With Me.

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

B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I am walk-ing with my Sav - ior, Shar-ing in His lov - ing fa - vor,
2. Christ the Lord is al - ways near me, And His love and mer - cy cheer me,
3. In His love I am con - fid - ing, And my soul He's safe - ly guid-ing,

And I'm dai - ly prais - ing Him be-cause He set my spir - it free;
Strength and cour-age He will give me as I jour - ney on the way;
He has promised to be with me till I reach my home a - bove;

To the souls in sin and sad-ness I will ev - er glad - ly tell
Tho' the e - vil one may try me, I shall nev - er, nev - er fall,
I shall dwell with long-lost loved ones while the a - ges come and go,

CHORUS.
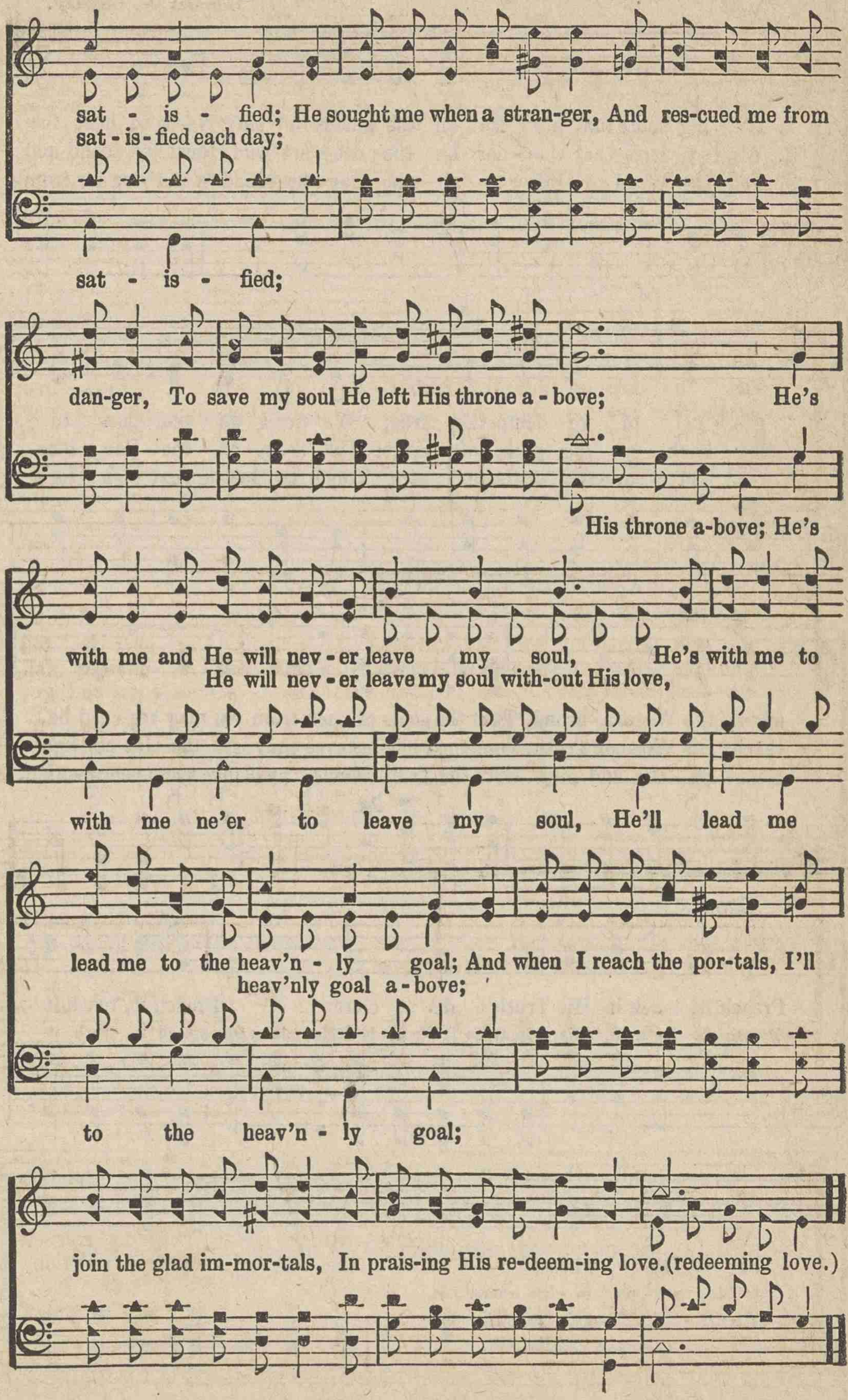
What the blessed Lord has done for me. He's with me, for He has said He'll
For the Lord is with me ev - 'ry day.
Prais-ing Him for His re-deem-ing love. He'll

He's with me and He'll

be my guide; He's with me to keep my spir - it
be my guide a - long the way;

be my guide; He'll keep my spir - it

He's With Me—Concluded.



No. 82. The Gospel News.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Dy - ing souls that per - ish on the wastes of sin Need to hear the gos - pel of re - demp-tion free; We must do our part to
2. Wear - y ones that wan - der on the des - ert wild Must be found and led back to the path of right; Tell them of the Sav - ior,
3. Tell the Word of Life to all who may be found Wand'ring far from God in sor - row, strife and sin; Touch the hearts that sigh for

spread the Word a - broad, That the souls of men from sin may res-cued be.
teach His Word of Truth, That their blinded eyes may see the Gos-pel light.
sym - pa - thy and love With the Truth Divine, 't will give them peace within.

CHORUS.

Preach it, teach it, His Truth de - clare; Preach it, teach it
Preach it, teach it, His won-drous Truth in faith de - clare; Oh, preach it, teach it

ev - 'ry - where; To the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion,
to the peo - ple ev - 'ry - where: Yes,

The Gospel News.

To the bounds of all cre - a - tion, Tell out the Gos - pel

news; Preach it, teach it, that all may

news that shall free the peo - ple; Preach it, teach it, that all may know Him,

know Je - sus the Sav - ior, who loves them so;

tru - ly know Him, Je - sus the Sav - ior, who in His mer - cy loves them so; Oh,

Keep the ti - dings go - ing, Life e - ter - nal

keep the ti - dings go - ing, Life e-

show-ing, Spread a - broad the Gos - pel news. (the Gos - pel news.)

ter - nal show - ing.

83.

A Soldier of the Cross.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Am I a sol - - dier of the cross, A
2. Must I be car - - ried to the skies On
3. Are there no foes - - for me to face? Must

(1) Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
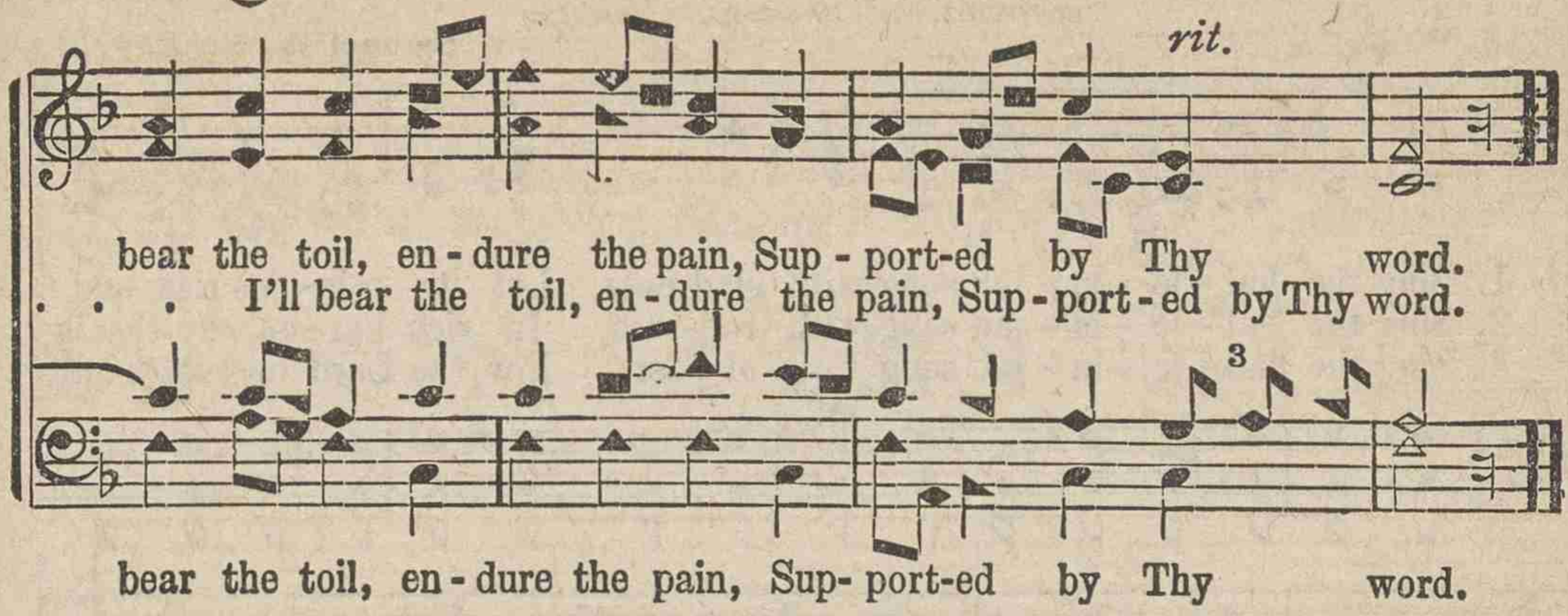
low - - er of the Lamb, And shall I fear . . . . to
flow - 'ry beds of ease, While oth-ers fought . . . to
I . . . not stem the flood? Is this vile world . . . . a
fol - l'wer of the Lamb, And shall I fear

own His cause, Or blush . . to speak His name?
win the prize, And sailed . . thro' blood - y seas?
friend to grace, To help . . me on to God?
to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

CHORUS. (*Canon between Soprano and Tenor.*)

No! No! I must fight if I would reign! Increase my courage, Lord; I'll
No! No! I must fight if I would reign! Increase my courage, Lord;. .
No! No! I must fight if I would reign! Increase my cour-age, Lord; I'll

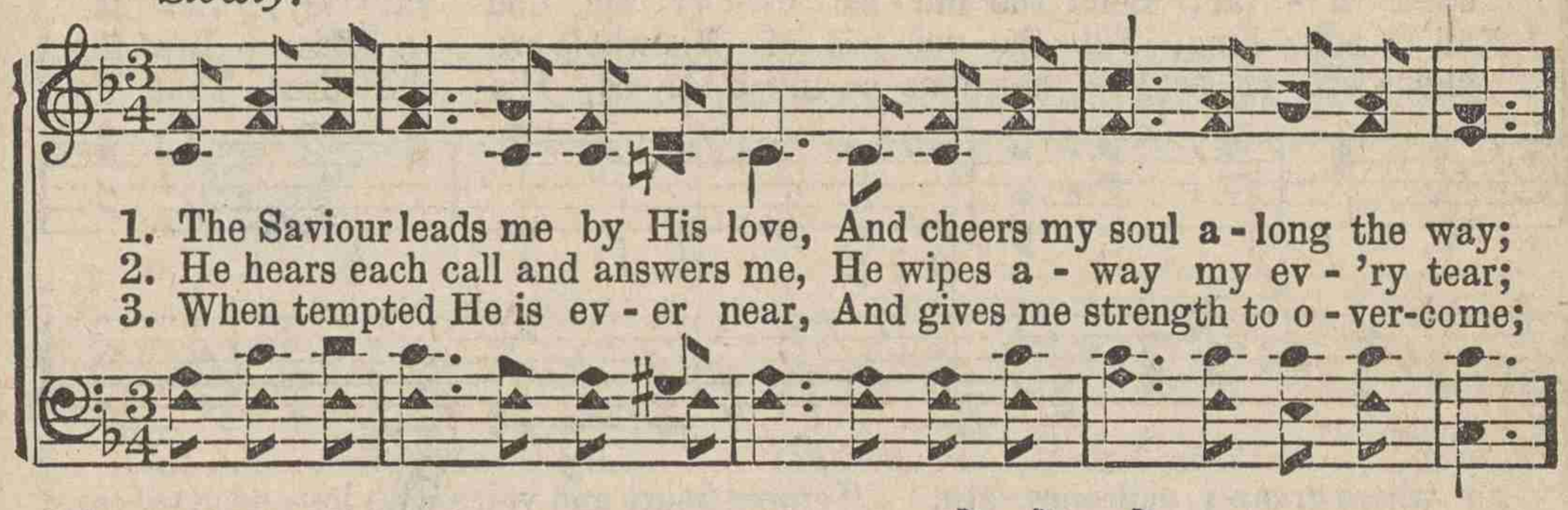
A Soldier of the Cross—Concluded.
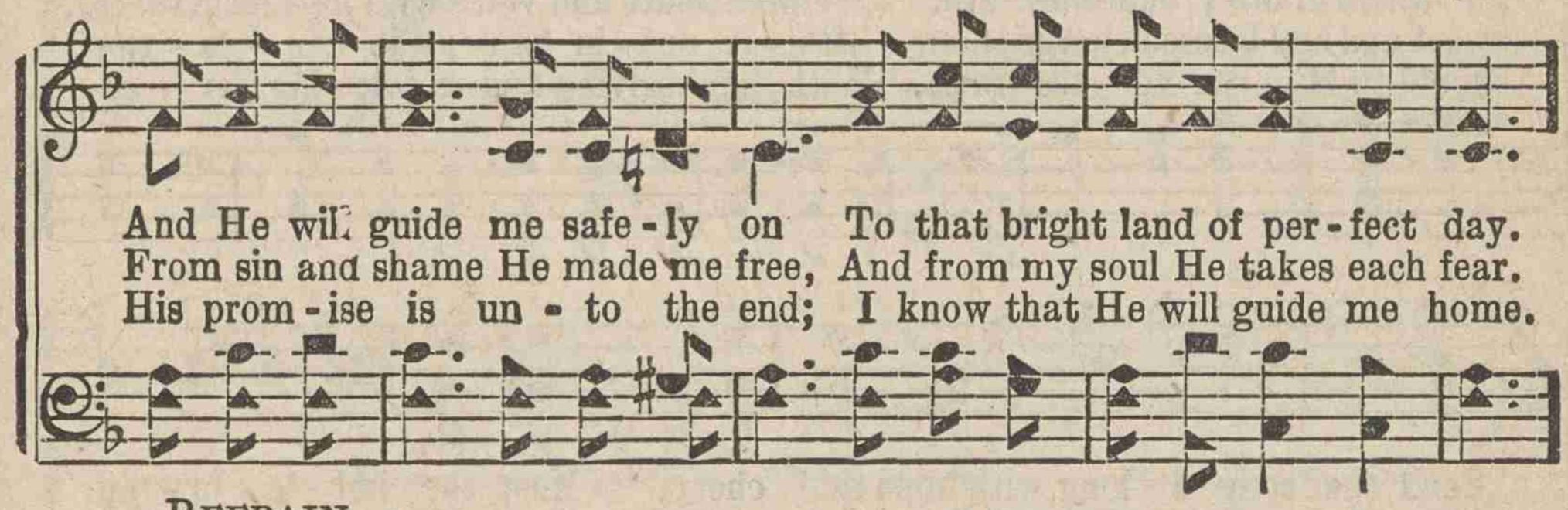


84. Sweet Peace He Gives.
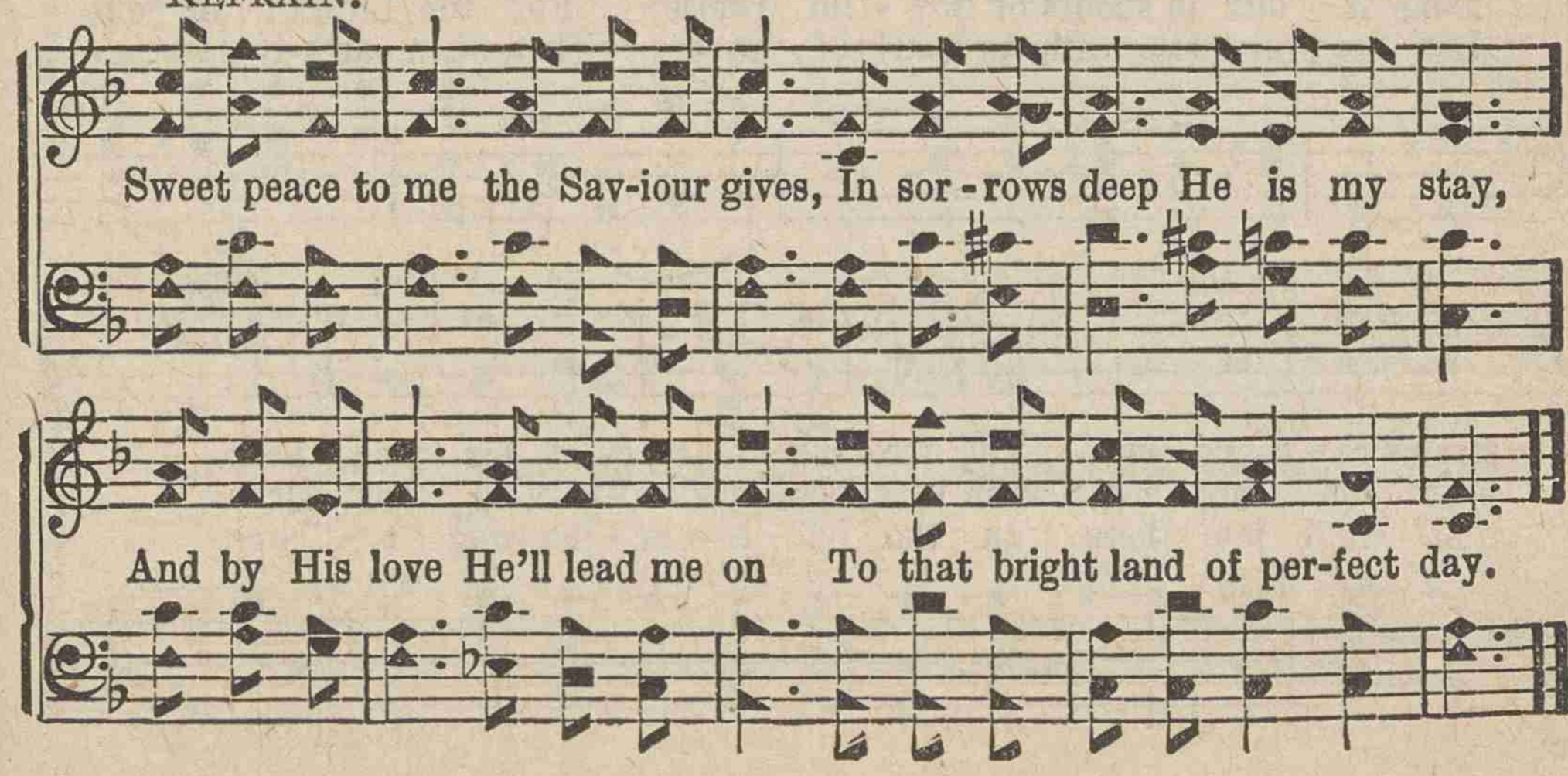
B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. D. W. MOODY.

Slowly.





REFRAIN.



No. 85. Ring Out the Hallelujah Song.

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S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

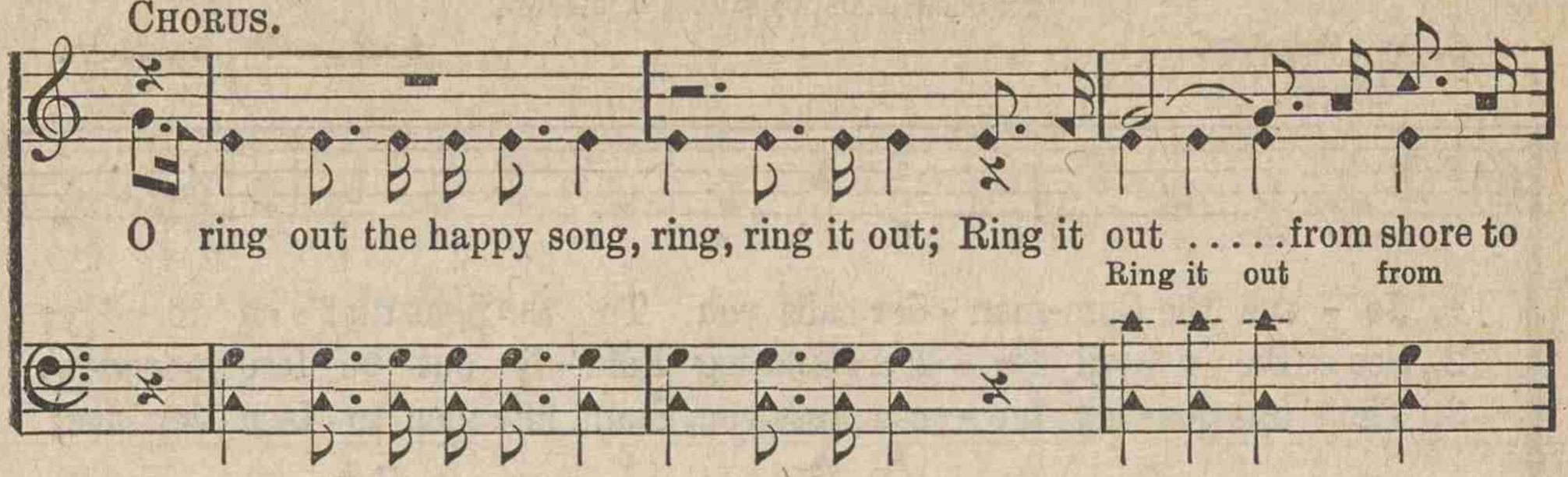
1. Sing the hal - le - lu - jah song with glad-ness, Let its ech - oes rise and swell a - far; Send the mu - sic ov - er hill and val - ley, Let it go where drear-y, sad ones are. Temper heart and voice with joy and gladness, Send the song a - long with hope and cheer; Keep the hal - le - lu - jah strains re - sound - ing Till the ech - o reach-es far and near.

2. Sing the hal - le - lu - jah song with rap-ture, In rich har - mo-ny that's all sub - lime, Till the voi - ces of His whole cre - a - tion In the sweet and and blessed chorus chime. Ring it out in hap - py ju - bi - la - tion, Ring it out in shouts of joy - ful praise; For the Lord of all doth hear our sing - ing, And with bless-ings hal-lows all our days.

3. Sing the hal - le - lu - jah song for - ev - er, For the Lord de-serves our high - est praise; He has done so much for us, His chil - dren, That we should to Him our voi - ces raise. With thanksgiving and re-joic - ing ev - er Let us praise Him with our hearts of love; Then when earth-ly days are o'er we'll join there In the hal - le - lu - jah song a - bove.

Ring Out the Hallelujah Song.

CHORUS.

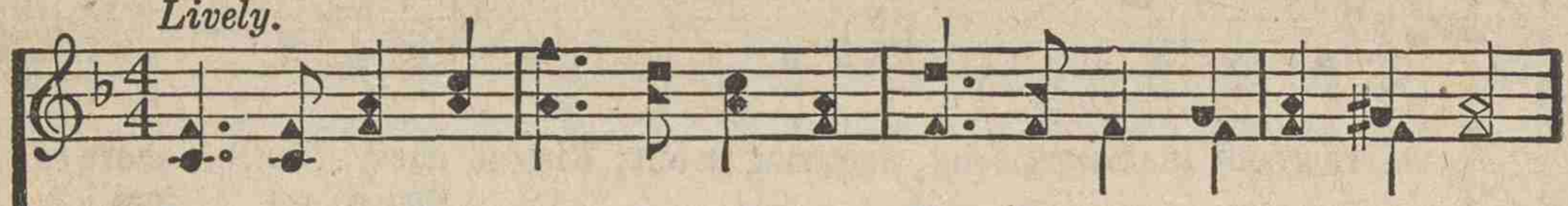


No. 86. March to Victory.
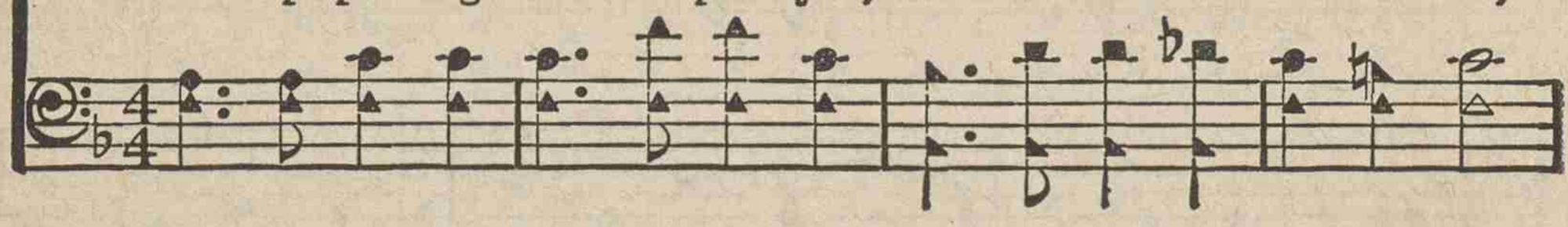
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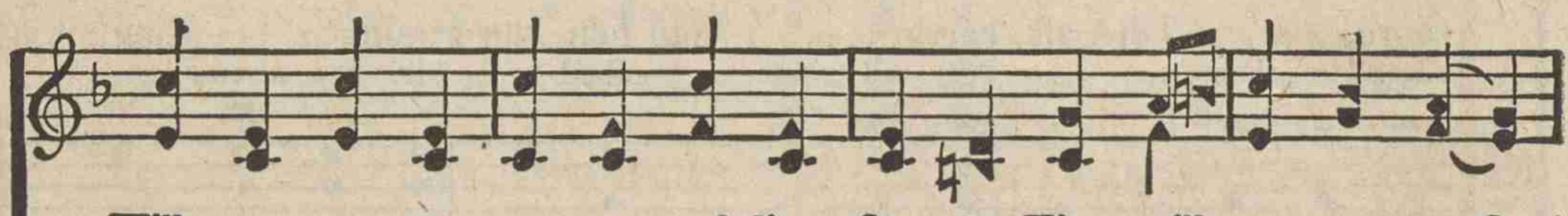
S. W. Beazley. Samuel W. Beazley.

Lively.
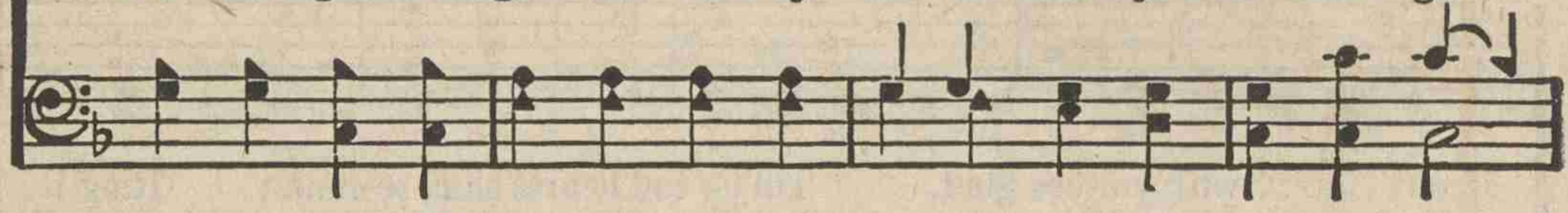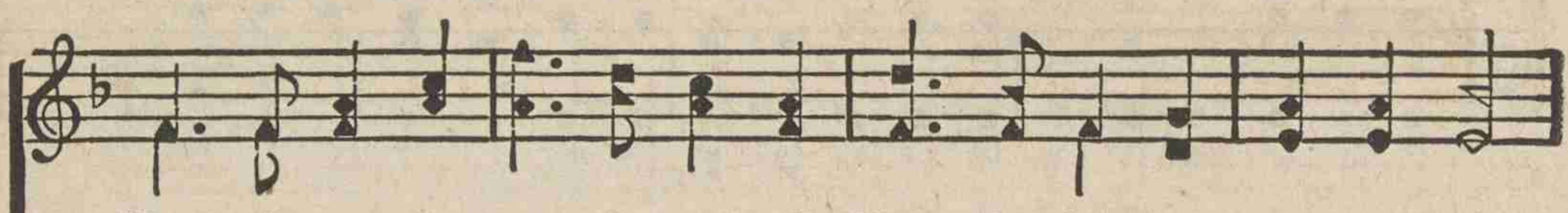


1. Je - sus the Com-man - der calls you To the fight that's on to - day;
2. See the e - vil for - ces stand-ing Bold - ly out be - fore your view;
3. Tho' op - pos - ing for - ces press you, Stand like men to face the foe;
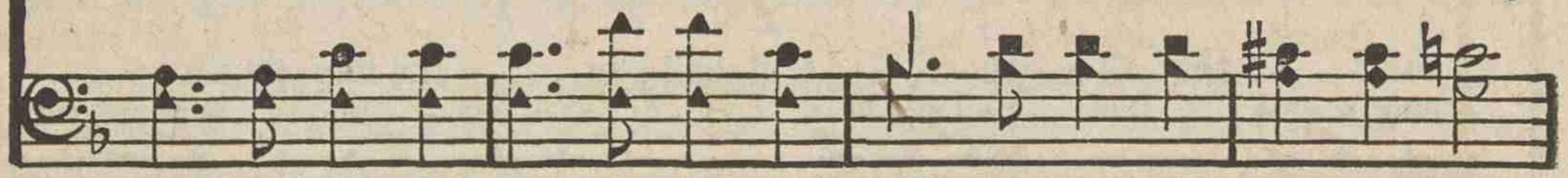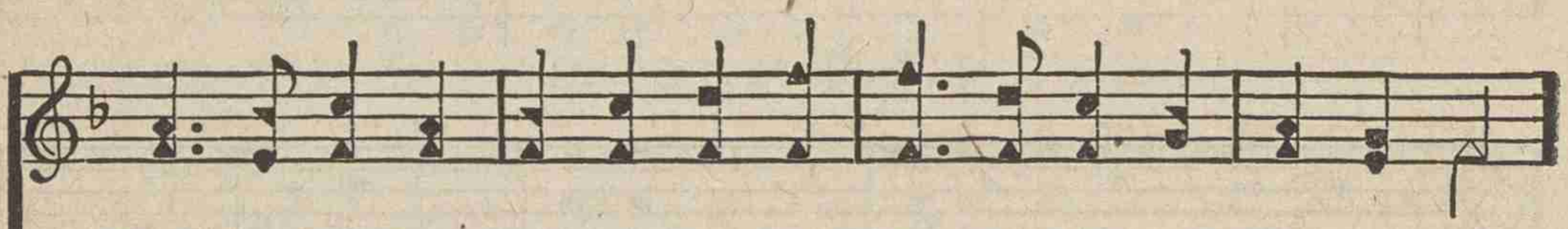




Will you an-swer as a sol-dier, Or to Him will you say nay?
Can it be that you will fal - ter When so much de - pends on you?
God's strong arm will give the vic-t'ry If in faith you for-ward go:
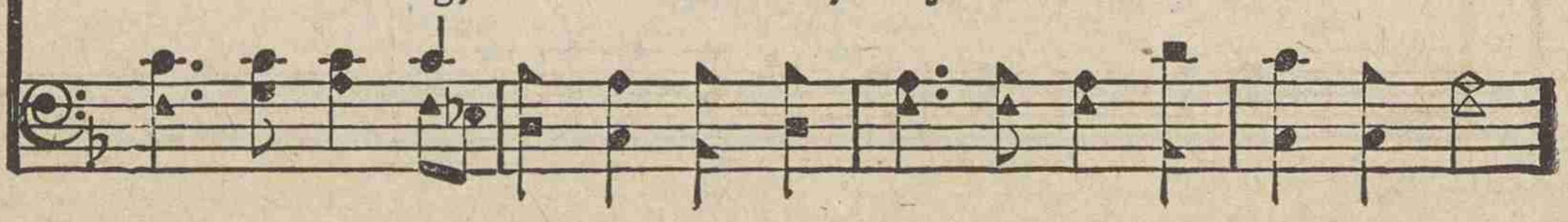




Men of nerve are sore - ly need - ed That the foe no ground may gain;
Nay, there must no quak - ing en - ter Ranks that God sends out to fight;
See the foe in con - ster - na - tion Flee be - fore our ranks of steel;





Share the con-flict, com-rades brave, and In the front ranks so re - main.
Cour - age, then, go forth to bat - tle, He is on the side of right.
We are win-ning, val - iant comrades, They must to our ban - ner kneel.



March to Victory.

CHORUS.

March, march, march to vic - to - ry, Hard - er
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

press the en - e - my; Heed the Cap-tain's clear com-mand to

fight on, on with cour - age; March, march
fight like val - iant men with cour - age; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

march to vic - to - ry, Fol - low where He lead - eth thee;
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

Foes must flee when our flag they see, Then go on, on.
Then on, go on to vic - to - ry.

No. 87. Behold the Man.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

T. O. Chisholm. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Be - hold the Man Christ Je - sus, God's well - be - lov - ed Son,
2. Be - hold Him as He la - bors A - mong the sons of men,
3. Be - hold Him as He ut - ters The words that glow and burn,—
4. Be - hold Him as He suf - fers Men's cru - el - ty and hate,

Tho' all di - vine, yet hu - man, Two na - tures joined in one;
Health, light and glad - ness bring - ing Where pain and want had been!
The truth the wise were seek - ing, But sought in vain to learn;
As lamb un - to the slaugh - ter, Goes meek - ly to His fate;

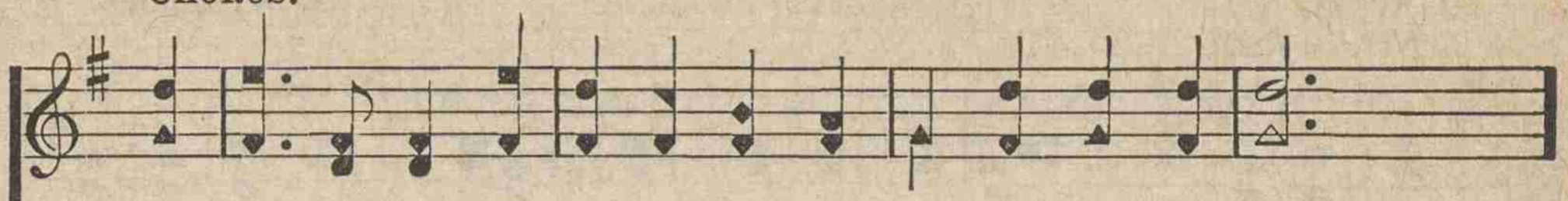
All things by Him cre - at - ed, His word up - hold - ing all,
He stills the cries of an - guish, Of sor - row and un - rest,
Blest words of hope and prom - ise, Of life and peace and pow'r,
Be - hold Him pierced and dy - ing! Be - hold His pre - cious blood!

poco rit.

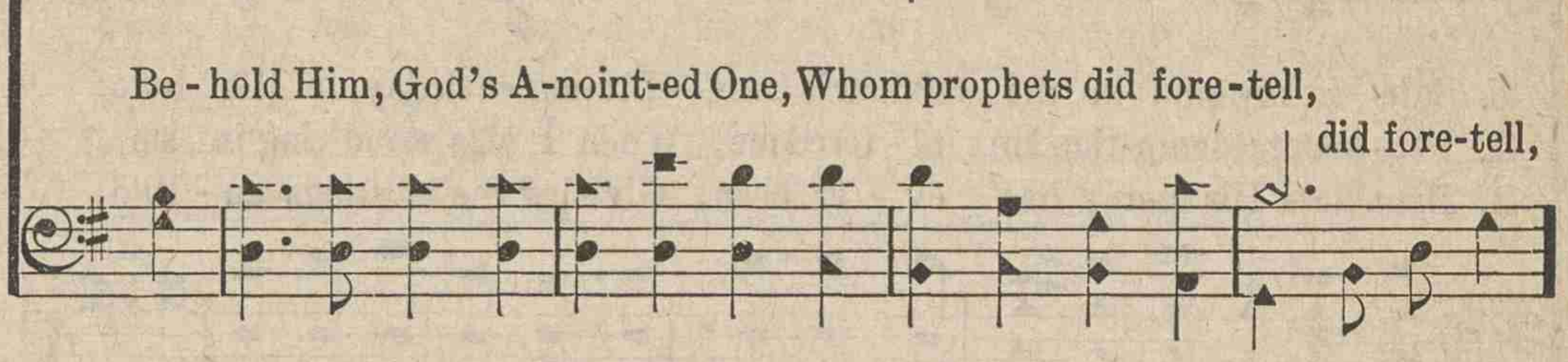
The might - y King of Glo - ry, Yet born in low - ly stall!
E'en as a lov - ing moth - er The babe up - on her breast.
That, sound - ing down the a - ges, Are might - y till this hour!
'Twas spilt for us! Ah! tru - ly "This was the Son of God."

Behold the Man.

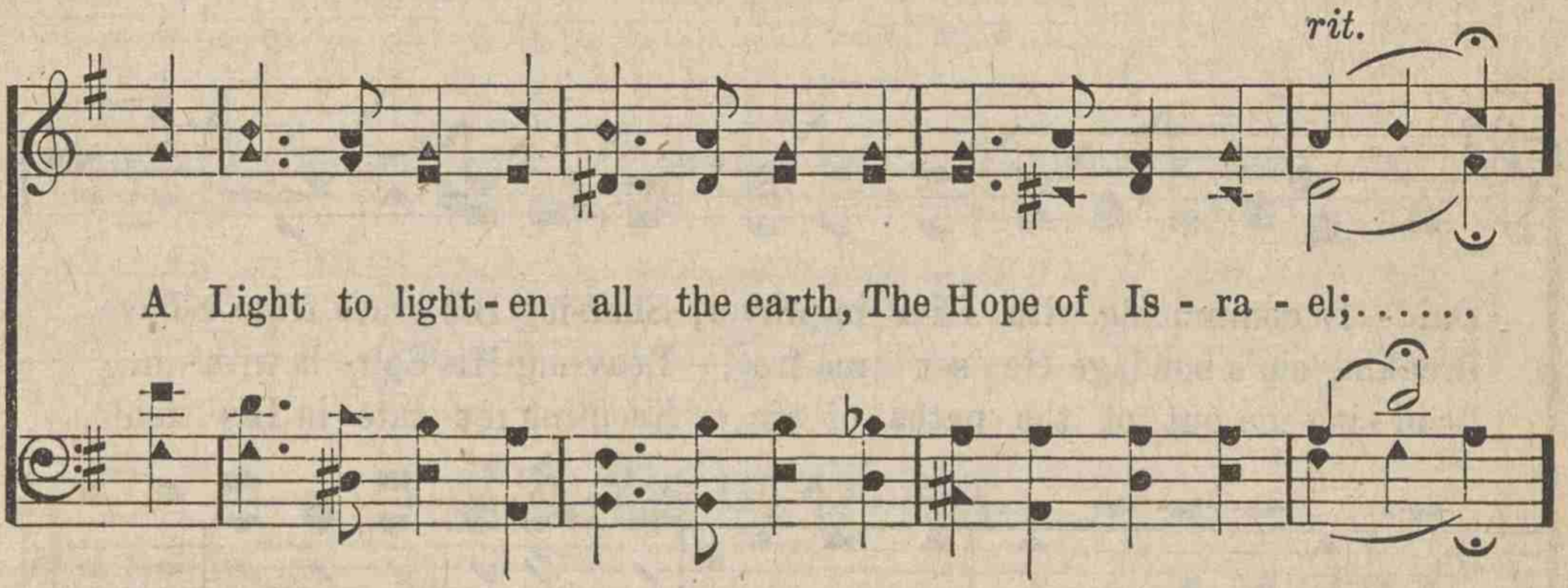
CHORUS.



Be - hold Him, God's A-noint-ed One, Whom prophets did fore - tell,



did fore-tell,



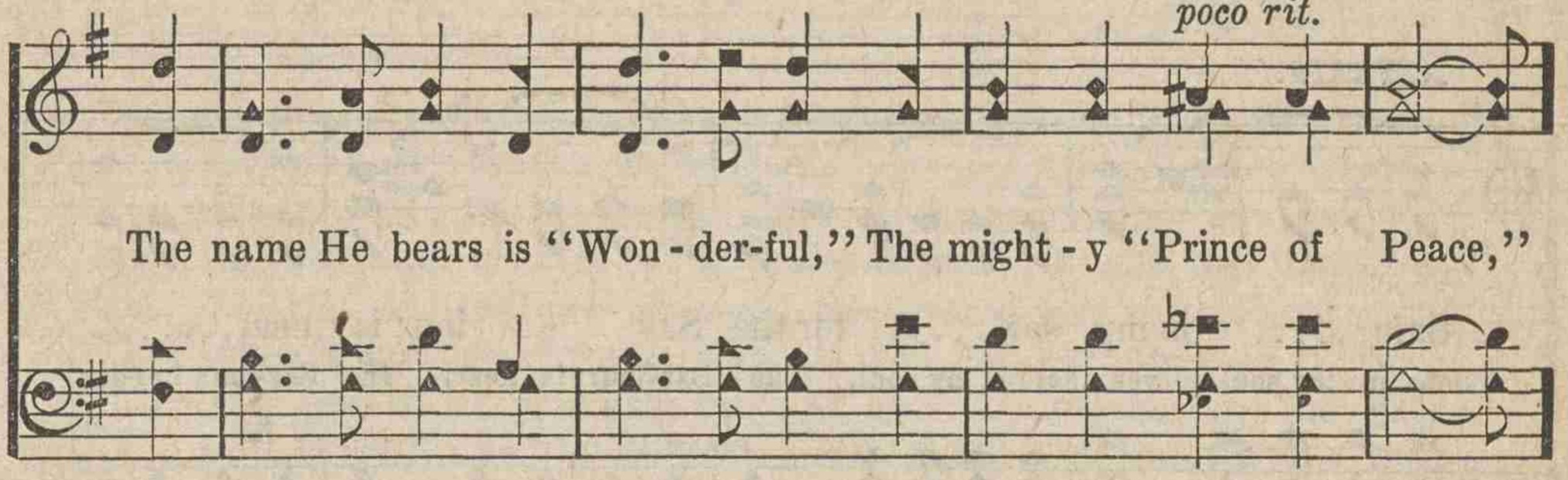
rit.

A Light to light - en all the earth, The Hope of Is - ra - el;.....
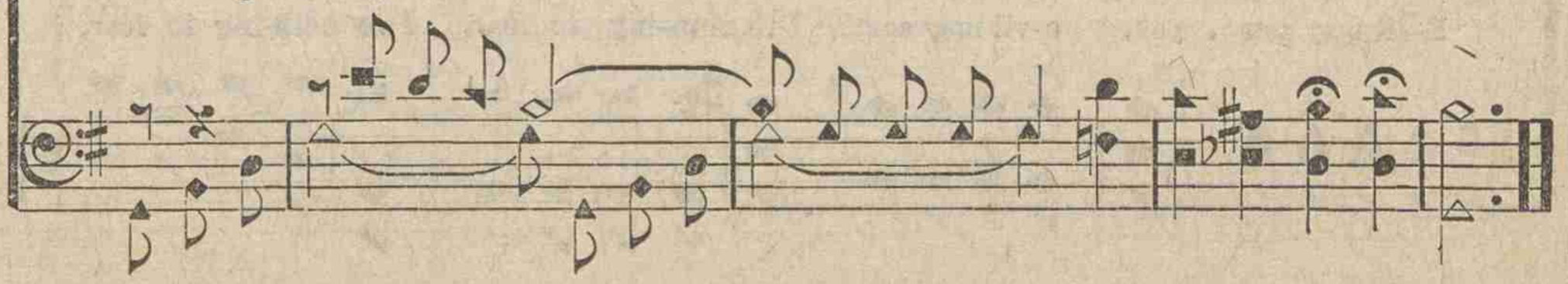


poco rit.

The name He bears is "Won - der-ful," The might - y "Prince of Peace,"



The "King of kings..... and Lord of lords," His reign shall never cease.
The "King of kings..... and Lord of lords,".....
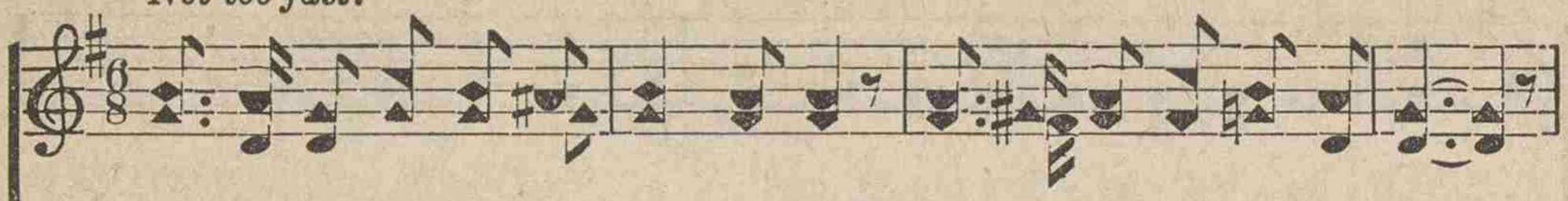


No. 88. Safe In His Love.
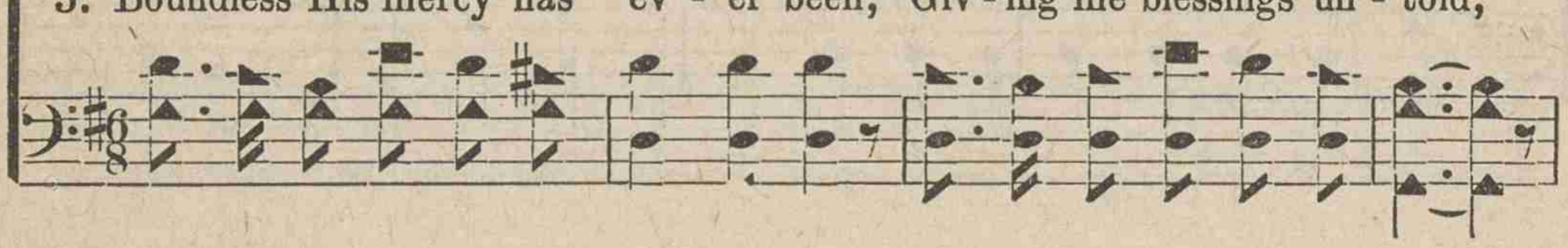
COPYRIGHTED, 1913, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.
CONTROLLED BY J. W. GAINES.
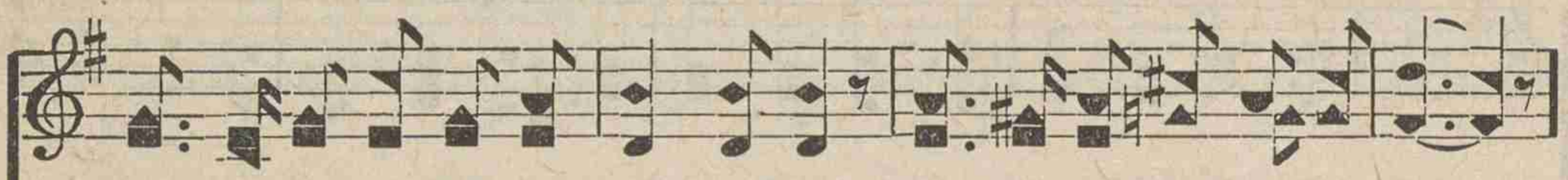
J. W. G. J. W. Gaines.

Not too fast.
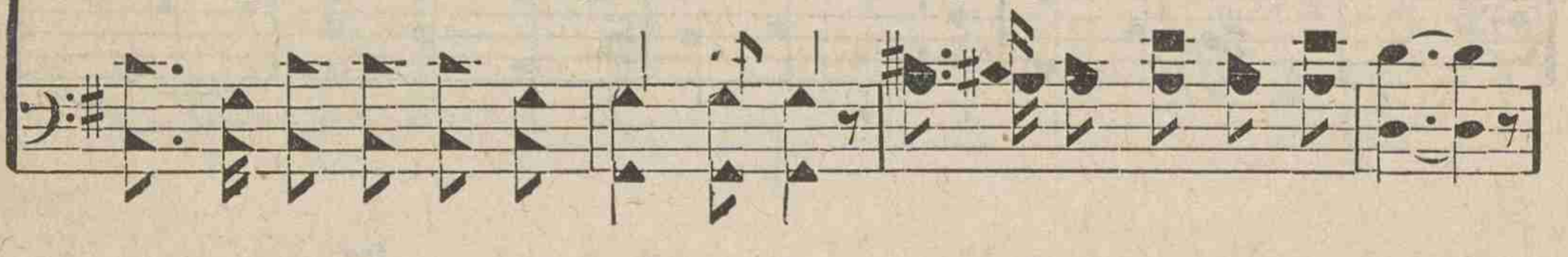


1. Safe is my soul in the Saviour's care,—Liv-ing each day, in His love;
2. Per-fect re-demp-tion He of-fered me, When I was wand'ring in sin,
3. Boundless His mercy has ev - er been, Giv-ing me blessings un - told,
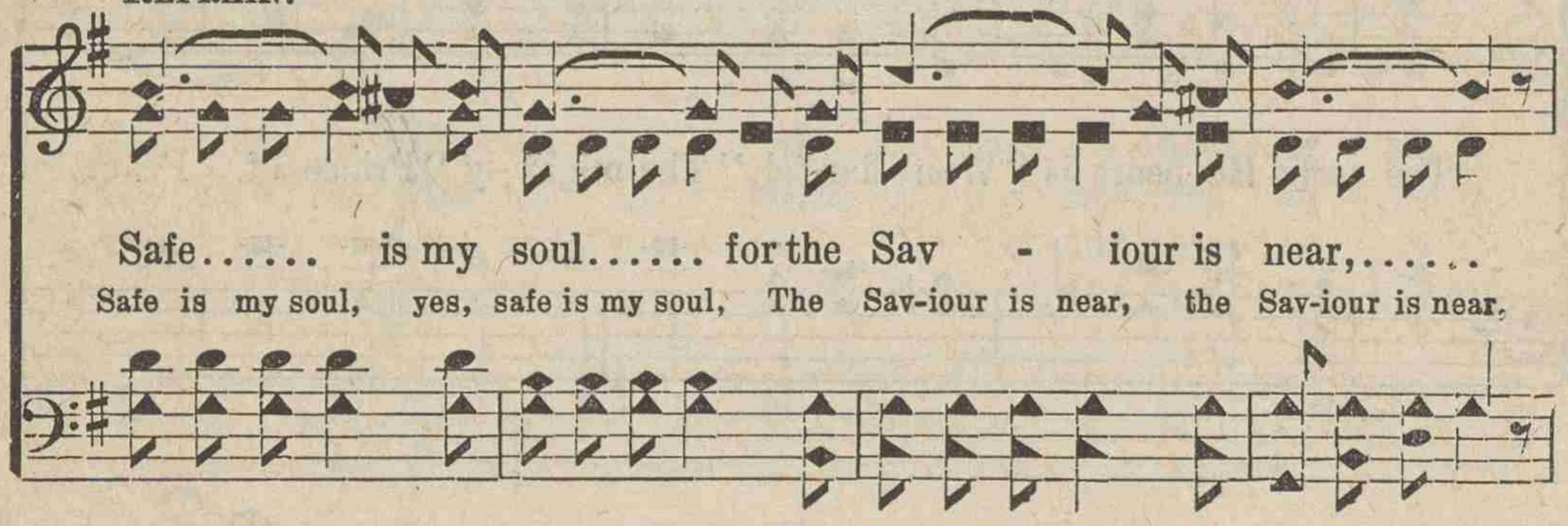




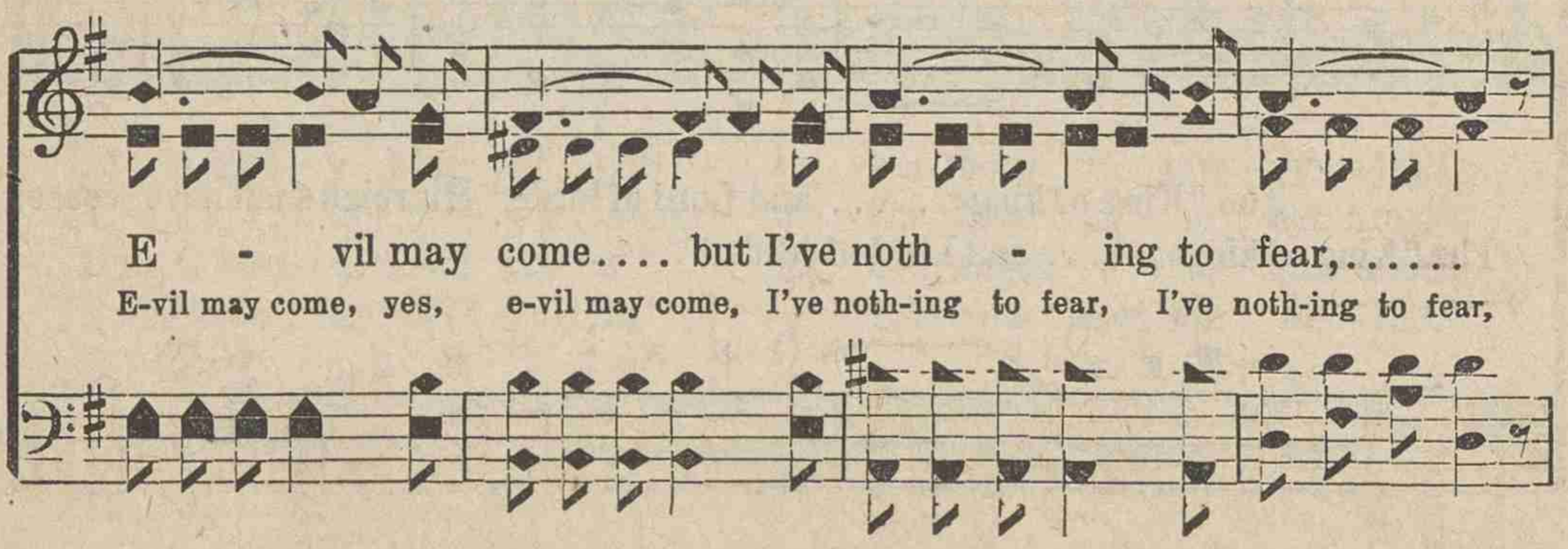
Dai - ly communing with Him in prayer, Shar-ing His grace from a-bove.
Breaking sin's bondage He set me free, Leav-ing His Spir- it with-in.
Lead-ing me out of the paths of sin, Keep-ing me safe in His fold.



REFRAIN.
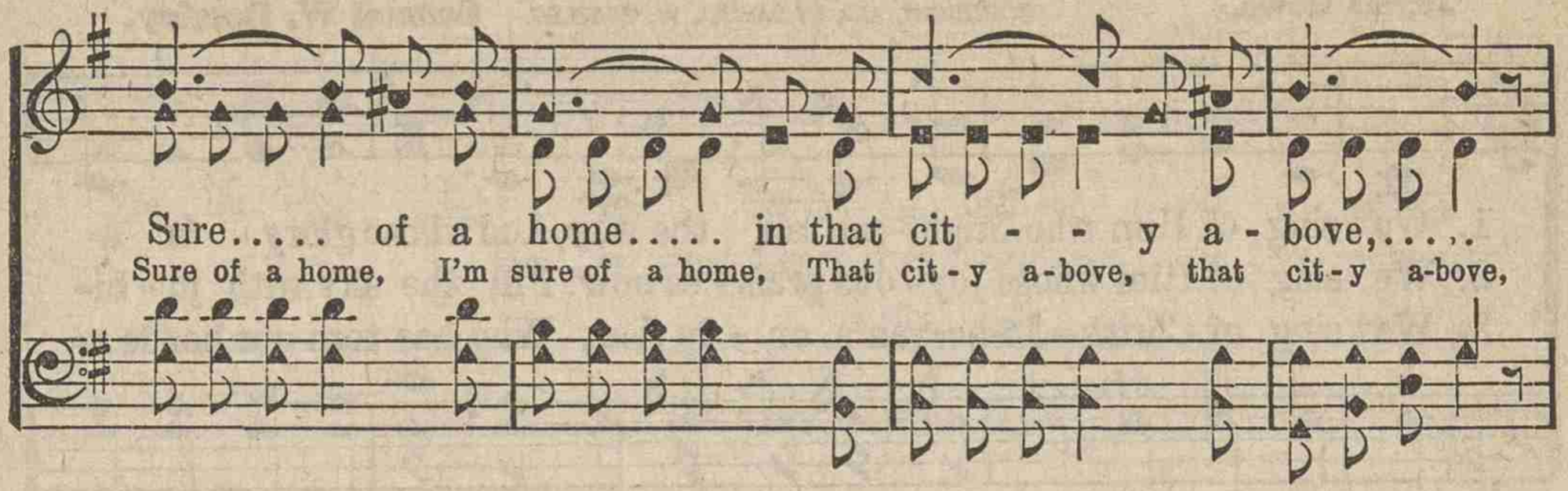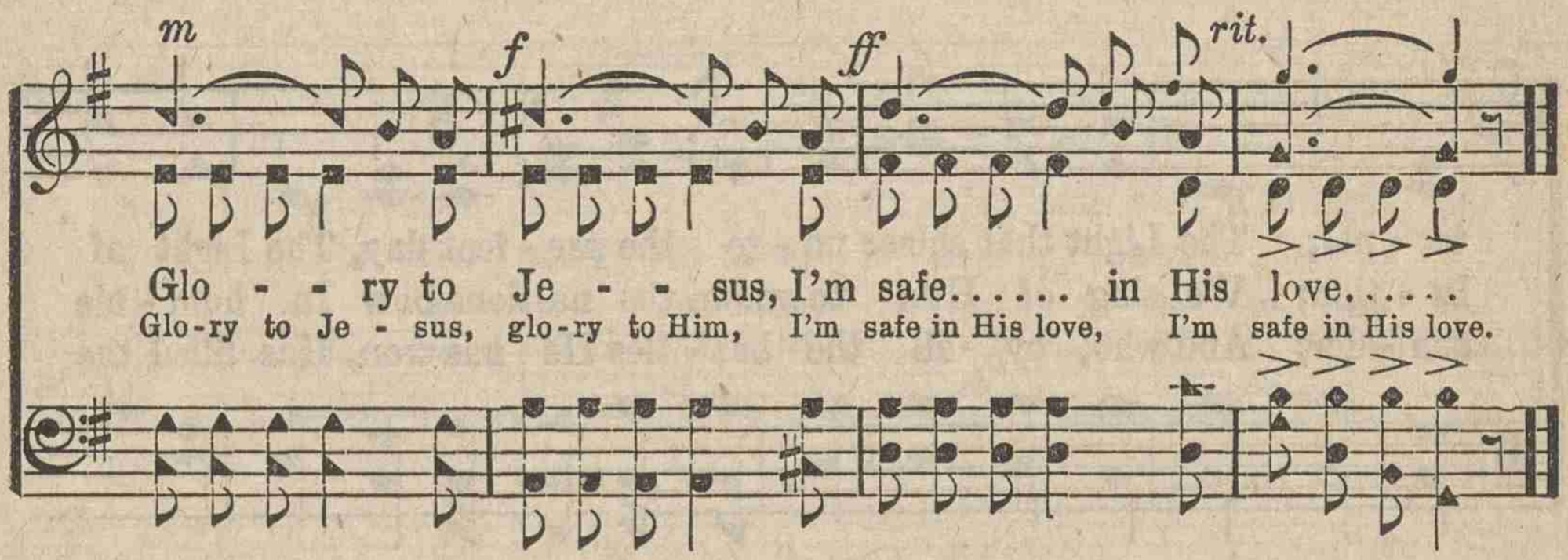


Safe..... is my soul..... for the Sav - iour is near,.....
Safe is my soul, yes, safe is my soul, The Sav-iour is near, the Sav-iour is near.



E - vil may come.... but I've noth - ing to fear,.....
E-vil may come, yes, e-vil may come, I've noth-ing to fear, I've noth-ing to fear,

Safe In His Love—Concluded.
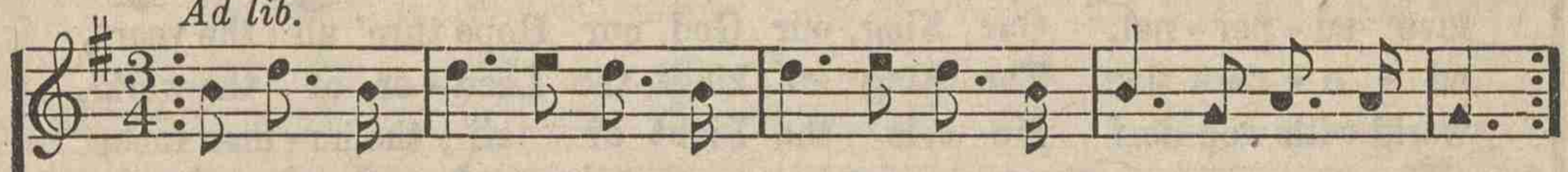




89. I'm Going Home.

Mrs. Hall Booth. **Arr. by Schoate.**

Ad lib.
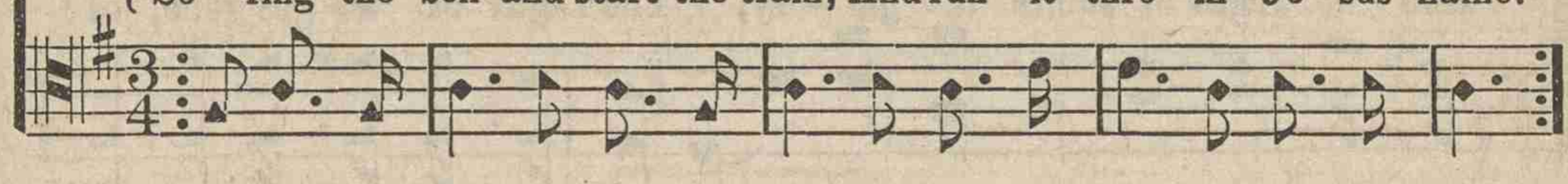


1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
   { From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends, To life e - ter - nal, where it ends.

2. { Re - pent-ance is the station, then, Where pas-sen-gers are ta - ken in;
   { No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the Way.

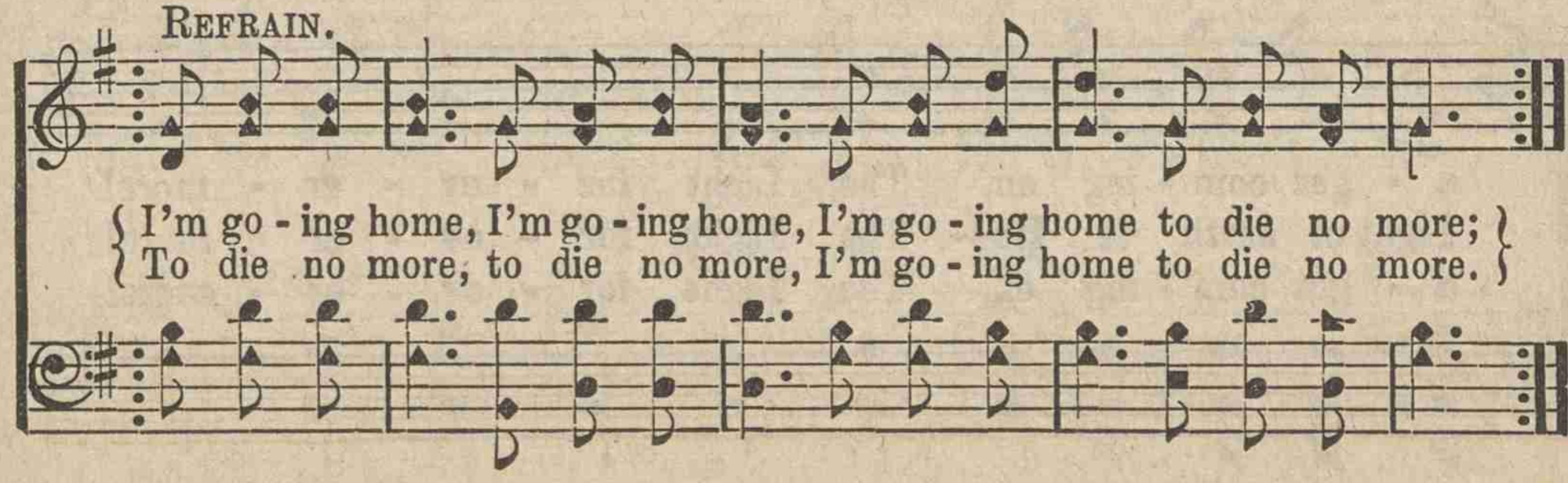
3. { The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
   { Thro' tun-nels dark, and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.

4. { Come, then, poor sin-ner, now's the time, At an - y 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.

90. He is the Light.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. We sing of Him who bright-ens all the way, And whose glory is e-
2. We sing of Him whose joy-ous prais-es now Fill the sky with ju-bi-
3. We sing of Christ—Je-ho-vah's on-ly Son, Who has torn our bonds a-

ter-nal; The Light that shines un-to the per-fect day, The Light of
la-tion; We sing of Him to whom the na-tions bow In hum-ble
sun-der; And who, by all the bat-tles He has won, Has filled the
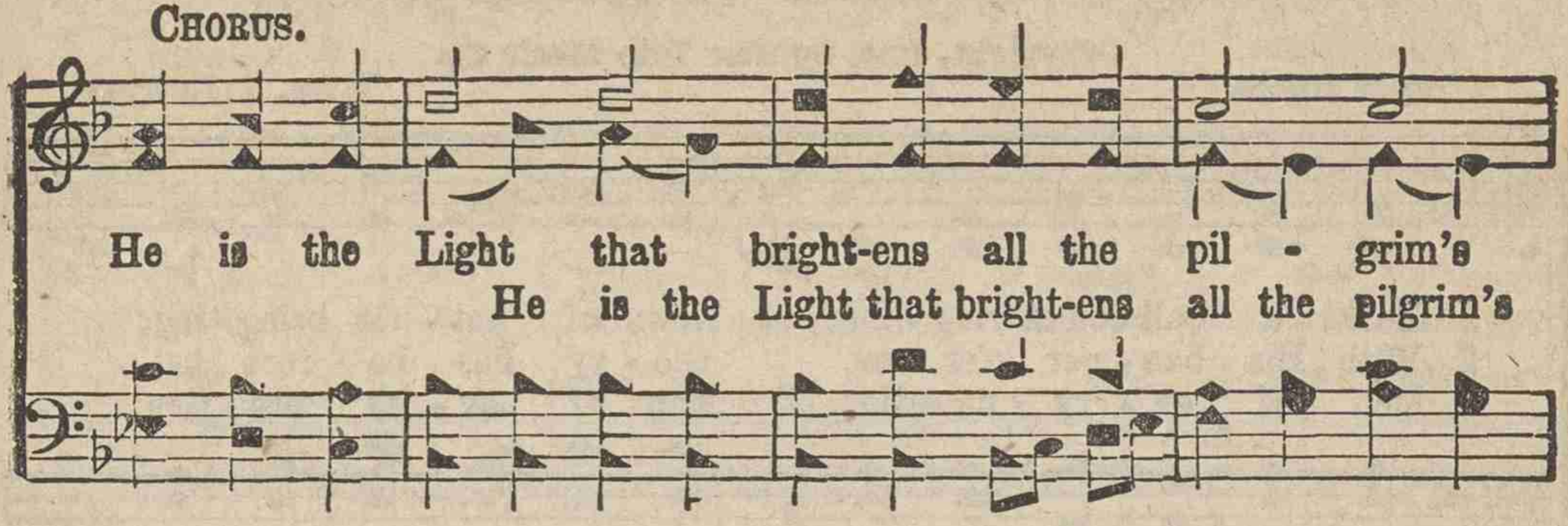
love su-per-nal. Our King, our God, our Hope thro' all the years,
ad-o-ra-tion. The King of kings, the Lead-er of the world,
world with won-der! He is the Light of all the hu-man race,
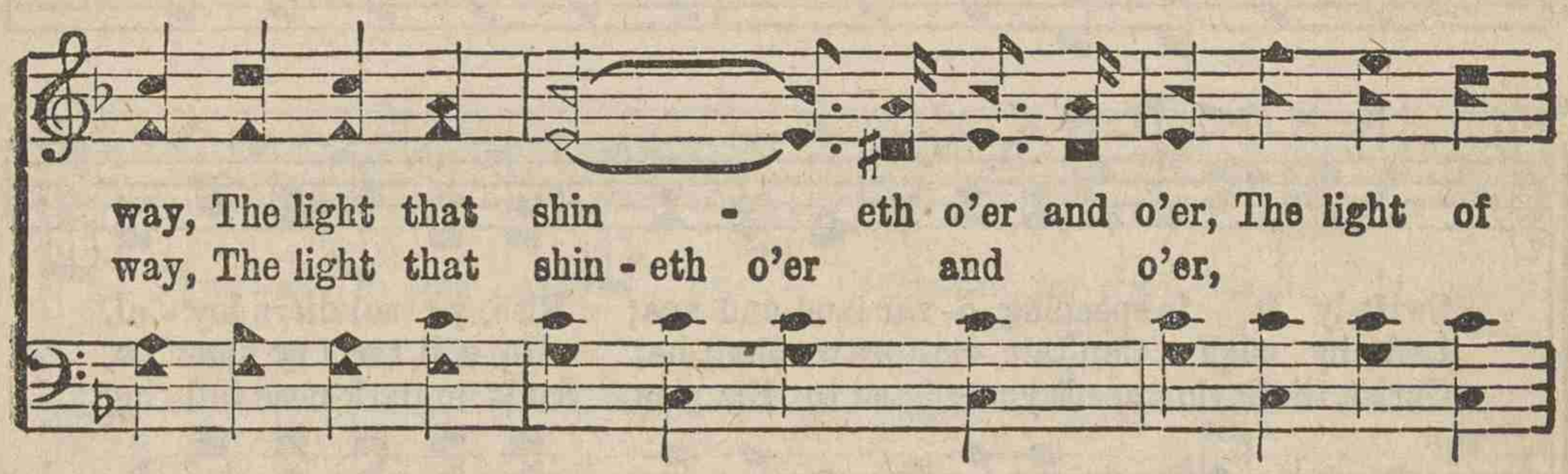
And our Joy and Con-so-la-tion; The Light of a-ges gone, of
Who of cease-less praise is wor-thy; He bright-ens land and sea—the
And the Light of saints in glo-ry, The Light of a-ges gone, of

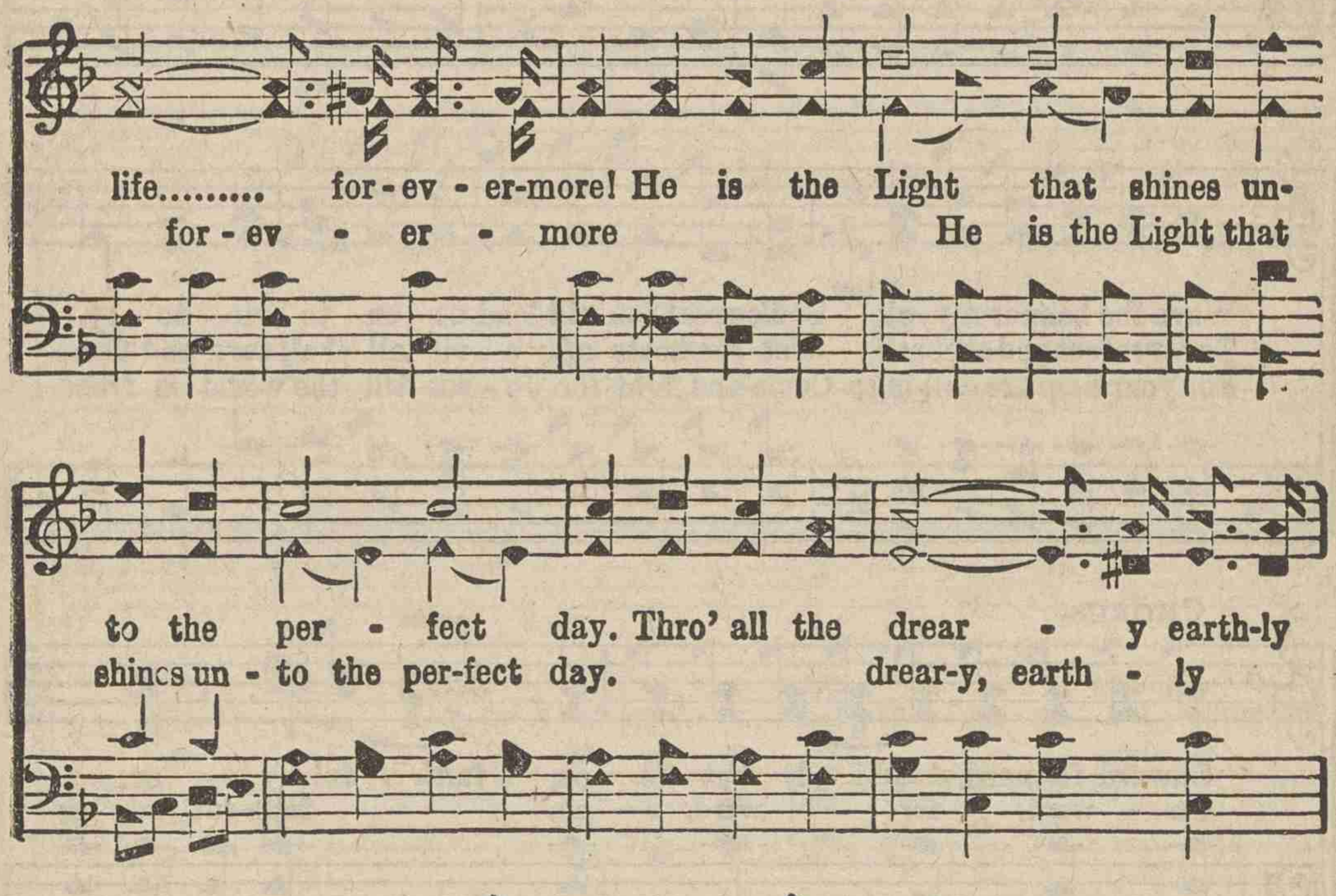
a-ges com-ing on, The Light for-ev-er-more!
Light of earth is He— The Light for-ev-er-more!
a-ges com-ing on, The Light for-ev-er-more!
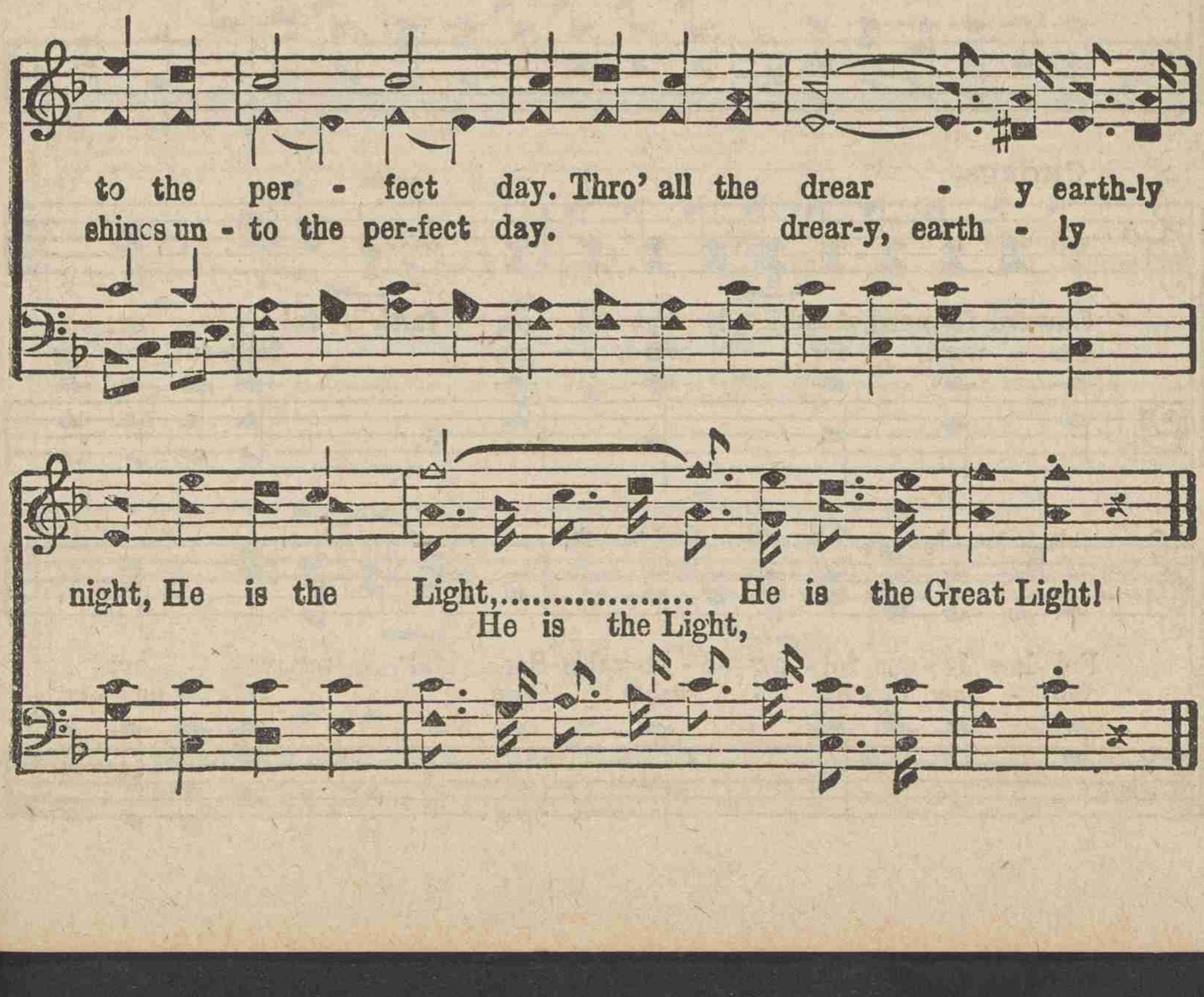
He is the Light.

CHORUS.









91.

Jesus Leads to Victory.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. THOS. J. BENTON.

1. Hark! a call comes ring-ing, News of bat-tle bring-ing;
2. With His ban-ner o'er us, Glo-ry lies be-fore us;
3. Men of ev-'ry na-tion, Men of ev-'ry sta-tion,

Swift-ly it is speeding o-ver land and sea; Rise, ye sol-diers loy-al,
Led by such a Cap-tain, vic-tors we shall be; He will tar-ry near us,
Christ, the Savior, needs you,—listen to His plea; Souls in dark-ness fall-ing,
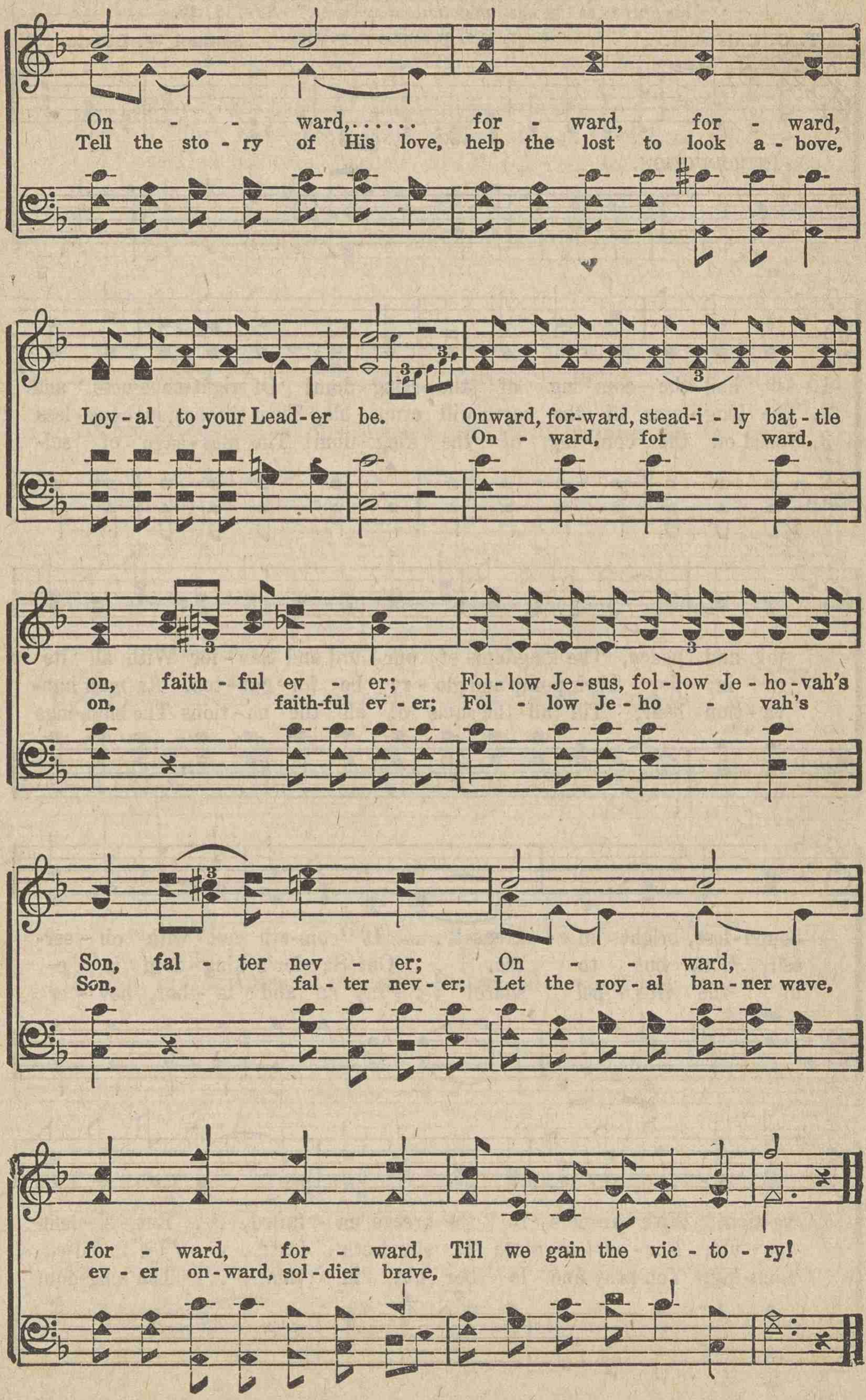
Wave the banner roy-al; God's great Son will lead us on to vic-to-ry.
To protect and cheer us, Till the hosts of e-vil all shall turn and flee.
For your help are call-ing; Come and fight for Je-sus till the world is free.

CHORUS.

Onward, forward, stead-i-ly bat-tle on, faith-ful ev-er;
On-ward, for-ward, on, faith-ful ev-er;

Fol-low Je-sus, fol-low Je-ho-vah's Son, fal-ter nev-er;
Fol-low Je-ho-vah's Son, fal-ter nev-er;
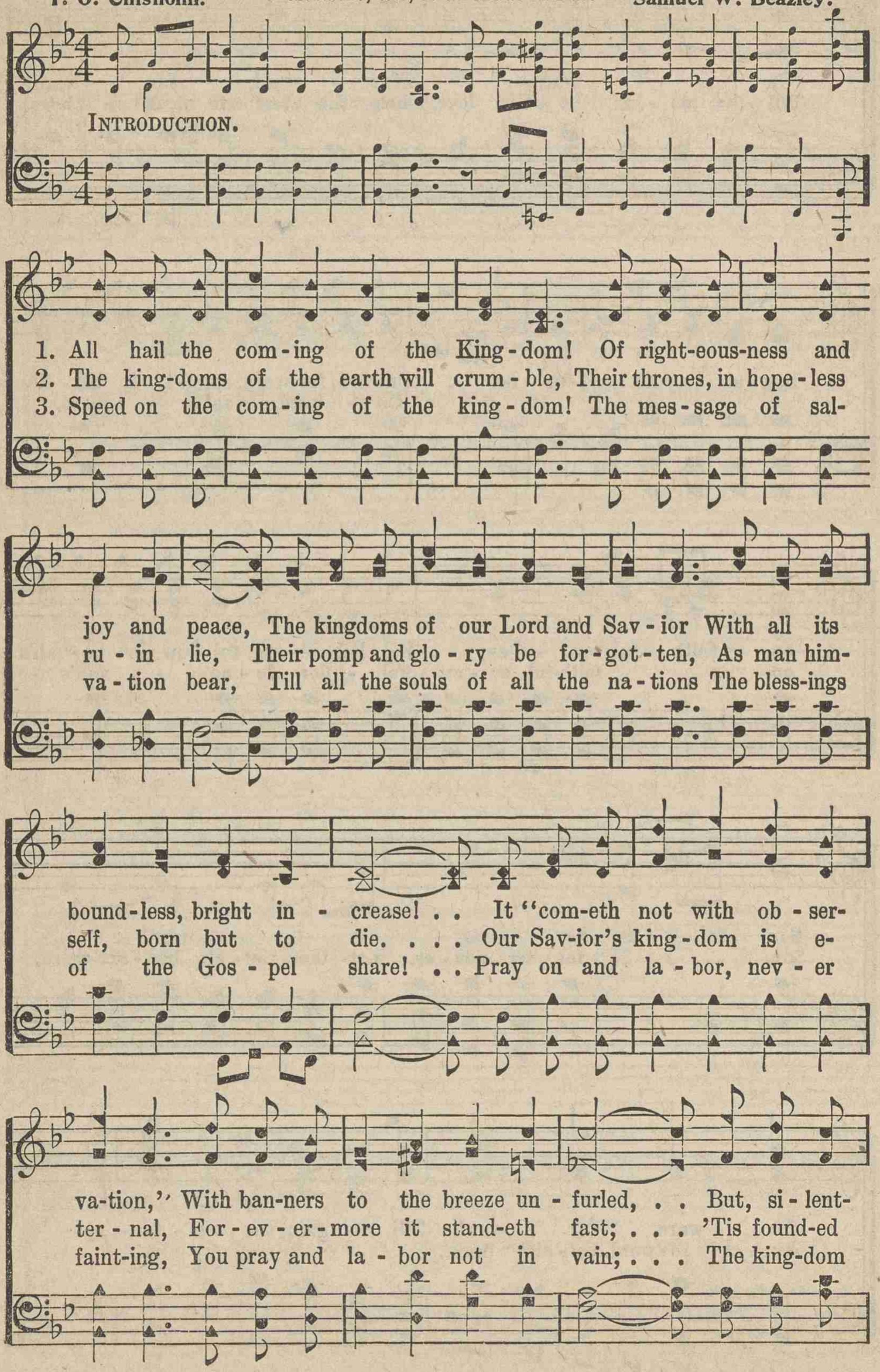
Jesus Leads to Victory—Concluded.



No. 92. All Hail the Coming of the Kingdom!

"Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth as it is done in Heaven."—MATT. 6: 10.
"The kingdoms in this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign forever and ever."—REV. 12: 15.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**



All Hail the Coming of the Kingdom!

ff

ly, with - in the hearts of men It is spreading o - ver all the world.
on a Rock no might can move, And all oth - er kingdoms will out - last.
of our God will sure - ly come, And Mes-si - ah will for - ev - er reign.

CHORUS.

All hail the com-ing of the Kingdom, Of that all-glo-rious day to be, . .
to be,

When righteousness shall fill the earth, As wa-ters fill the might-y sea; . . .
might - y sea;

The pow'rs of darkness are retreating Be-fore the shouts of souls for-giv'n; . .
of souls for - giv'n;

ff

God's will on earth will yet be done As by an - gels it is done in Heav'n.

93. Give Thanks and Sing.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY DEAN & HENSLEY. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I thank Thee, Lord,..... for life and light, ...
2. I thank Thee, Lord,..... that Thou didst die, ...
3. I thank Thee, Lord,..... that Thou didst rise, ...

(1) I thank Thee, Lord, for life and light, for life and light,

And ev - 'ry good..... that comes from Thee;.....
That I, thro' Thee,..... might heav - en gain; .....
And there at God's..... right hand a - bove, ...

And ev - 'ry good, and ev - 'ry good that comes from [Thee, that comes from Thee;

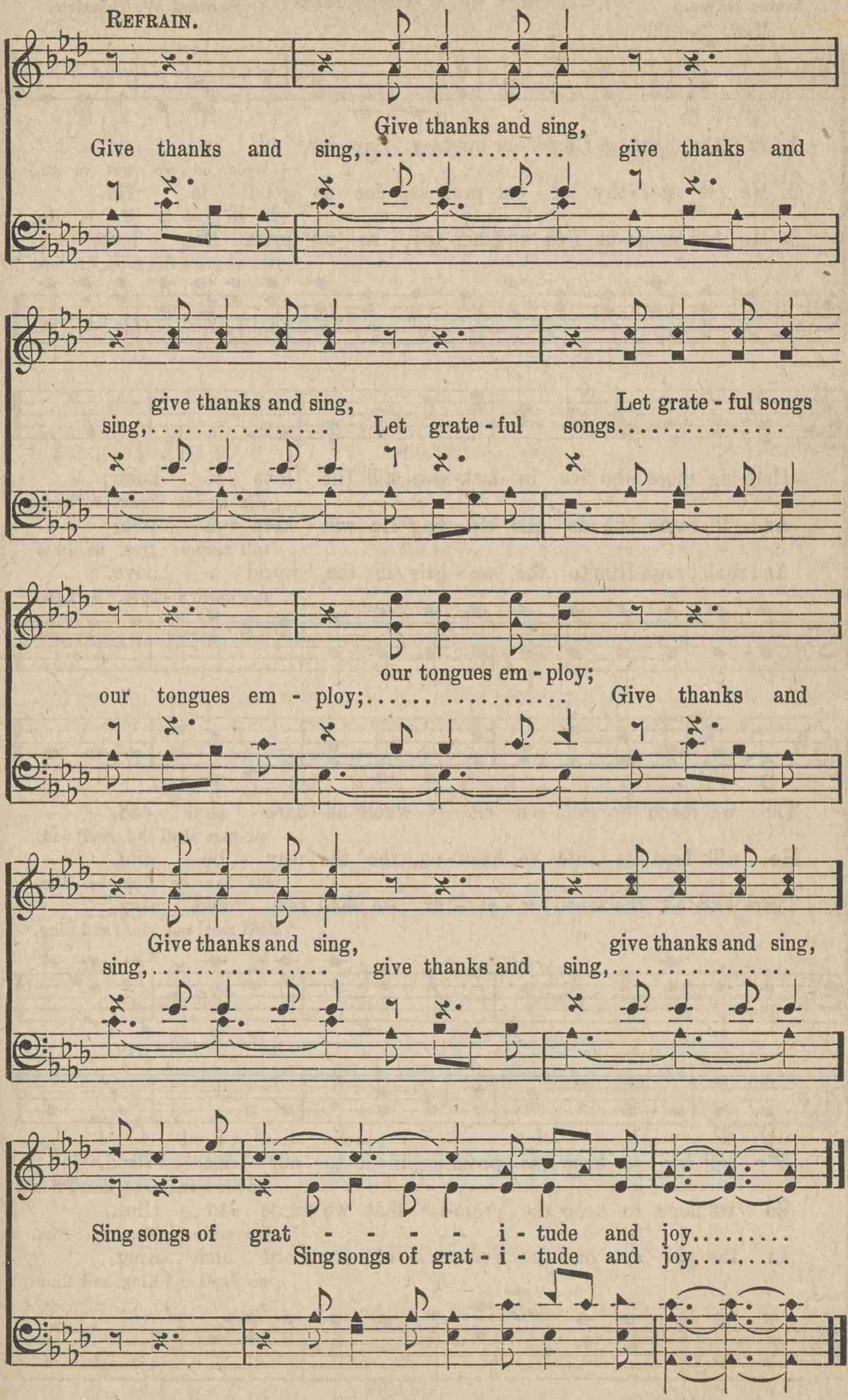
For home and friends,..... for day and night,.....
And in that great..... do-main on high,.....
Thou hast pre - pared ..... be-yond the skies, ...

For home and friends, for day and night, for day and night,

And all that Thou..... hast done for me.....
For-ev - er in..... Thy pres-ence reign.....
For me, a home..... of peace and love.....

And all that Thou, and all that Thou hast done for me. (hast done for me.)

Give Thanks and Sing—Concluded.



No. 94. Following On.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

Met. ♩ = 96.

1. In the light of Christ our might-y Sav-ior, on we go,
(1) yes, on we go, we go,
2. He is wor-thy of our prais-es, for so good is He,
(2) so good is He, is He,
3. He has made us free and hap-py, so we prize His love,
(3) we prize His love, His love,

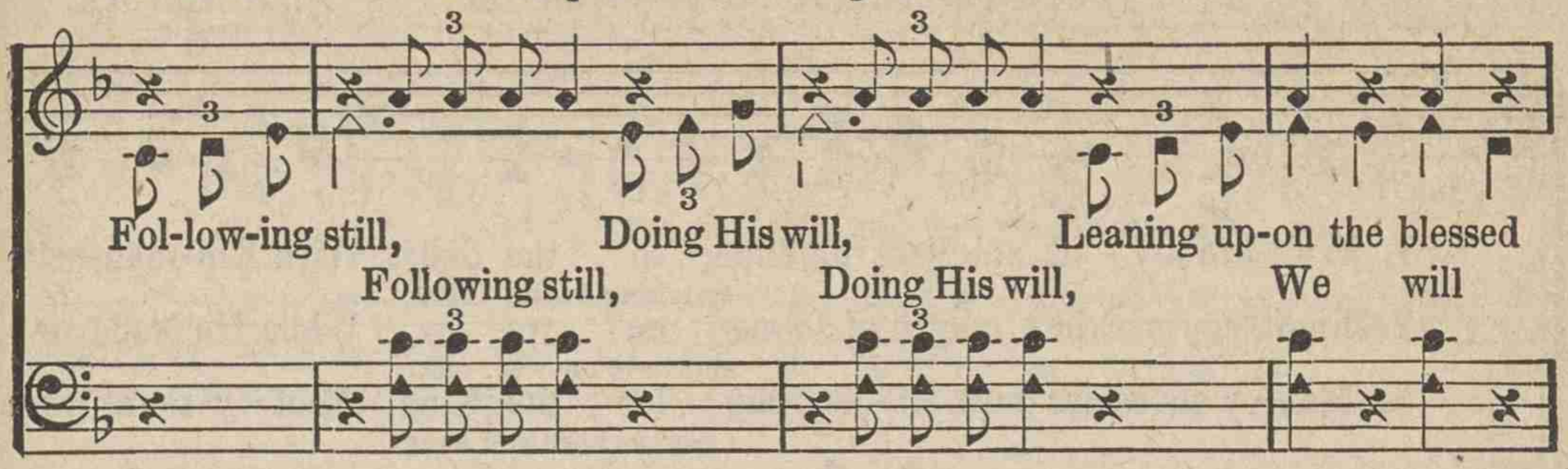
Help-ing those who live in dark-ness still His love to know;
His love to know, to know;
And if we but do His bid-ding He will keep us free;
will keep us free, us free;
And shall praise Him to the an-gels in the world a-bove.
the world a-bove, a-bove,
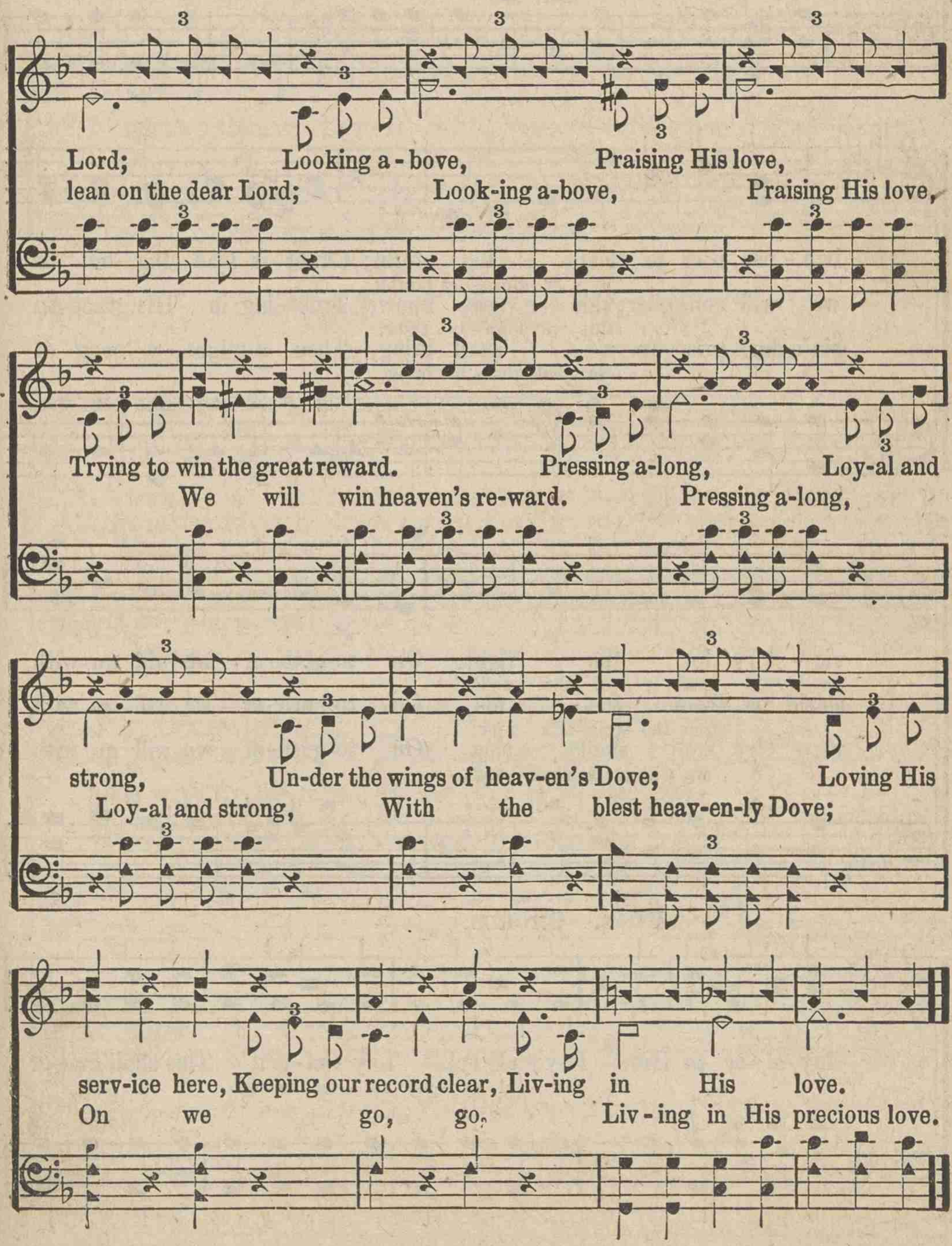
Till we reach the gold-en cit-y where all care shall end,
all care shall end, shall end,
He will lead us safe to heav-en, tho' the way be dim,
the way be dim, be dim,
There with all the saved for-ev-er we shall rest and sing,
shall rest and sing, and sing,

We will try to keep the prom-ise made to our dear Friend.
to our dear Friend, dear Friend.
So we hope to keep the prom-ise that we made to Him.
we made to Him, to Him.
In the glo-ry of the Pres-ence of our Lord and King.
our Lord and King, and King.

Following On.

CHORUS. *The Alto must predominate in power.*





95.

Loyalty and Victory!

J. W. G. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. We are loy - al sol-diers marching to the fight, With Em-man-uel's
marching to the fight,
2. Fight-ing in the strength of Je-sus, on we go, While He leads us
brave-ly on we go,
3. Man - y souls are now en - list - ing for the King, Man - y more from
for the Lord and King,

ban - ner o'er us gleam - ing bright; Christ is lead - ing, on to
ev - er gleam-ing bright;
we will con-quer, this we know; Trust-ing in His grace to
this we sure - ly know;
sin's dark pris - on we shall bring, Then a might - y song of
we shall glad - ly bring,

vic - t'ry for the right, On to-geth - er we will go with
brave-ly for the right,
shield us from the foe, On to-geth - er we will go with
from the tempt-er's foe,
vic - t'ry we shall sing, On to-geth - er we will go with
we with praise shall sing,

FINE. CHORUS.

loy-al-ty to Him. Loy - al - ty! Loy - al - ty! This shall ev - er
Loy - al ev - er, fal - ter nev - er,

Loyalty and Victory!—Concluded.

be our song! Vic - to-ry! Vic - to-ry! Christ will lead the
Vic - t'ry shout-ing, nev er doubt - ing!

might-y throng; Loy - al - ty! Vic - to-ry! We'll wear a di - a - dem.
Loy - al - ty and vic - to - ry!

D. S.

96. "God is Good to Us."

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by the Trio Music Co. JOHN D. GOOLSBY.

1. There is mu - sic in the trees, There is beau - ty on the hill; Love is whis-pered by the breeze, Bidding sorrows all be still.
2. Sun-shine drives the clouds a-way; Flow-ers rar - est beau-ty show; Lov-ing friends greet us each day; God is good to us, we know. God is good to us,
3. When we care-less-ly do wrong, If we ask Him to for - give, He will fill our hearts with song, And we know 'tis good to live.

CHORUS.

He keeps our souls each day; Yes, God is good to us All a - long the way.

No. 97. Sheaves are Gleaming.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Gold-en sheaves are gleaming in the sum-mer sun; If you would the
2. Lift your eyes and look up - on the whit'ning fields, Where their wealth in
3. Not a grain would He have wast-ed from His store, There is space with
4. When the reap - ing and the glean-ing both are done, Safe - ly housed the

har - vest in its full-ness share, If you care to hear the Master say, "Well done,"
richest plenty waits your hand; Only grain that's reaped with care full fruitage yields,
in His gar-ners for them all; In His store-house there is always room for more,
pre-cious harvest of the Lord, When the glowing sun of life its course has run,

CHORUS.

Has-ten, ye reap-ers, your toil to bear.
Has-ten, ye reapers! 'tis Christ's command. The grain is gleaming 'neath the
Has-ten, ye reap-ers, work at His call.
Has-ten, ye reap-ers, to your re - ward.

glow - ing sun, 'Tis time that har-vest-ing should be be-
glow-ing of the gold-en sun, 'Tis time that har-vest-ing should real-ly be be-

gun; Where bright sheaves are bending, Come, as-sist-ance lending,
gun; And where bright sheaves . . are bending,

Sheaves are Gleaming.

In the har-vest-field; Per-haps a-long the hedges you may
now read-y; you may reap and
glean, Where here and there some rip'ning grains are seen;
glad-ly glean, rip'ning grains are seen; For you must
You must do your du-ty, That the fields of beauty May their riches yield.
do . . your du-ty, riches yield.

No. 98. Malden.

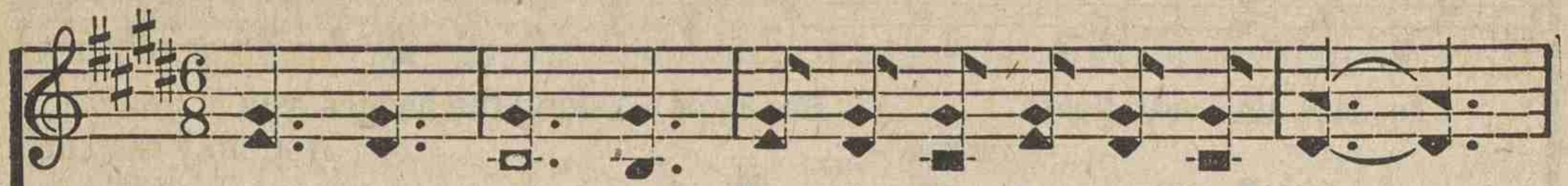
H. Alford. Francis Foster.

1. In to - ken that thou shalt not fear Christ cru - ci - fied to own,
2. In to - ken that thou shalt not blush To glo - ry in His name,
3. In to - ken that thou too shalt tread The path He trav-eled by,
4. Thus out - ward - ly and vis - i - bly We seal thee for His own:

We print the cross up - on thee here, And stamp thee His a - lone.
We bla - zon here up - on thy front His glo - ry and His shame.
En - dure the cross, de - spise the shame, And sit thee down on high;
And may the brow that wears His cross, Here-aft - er share His crown.

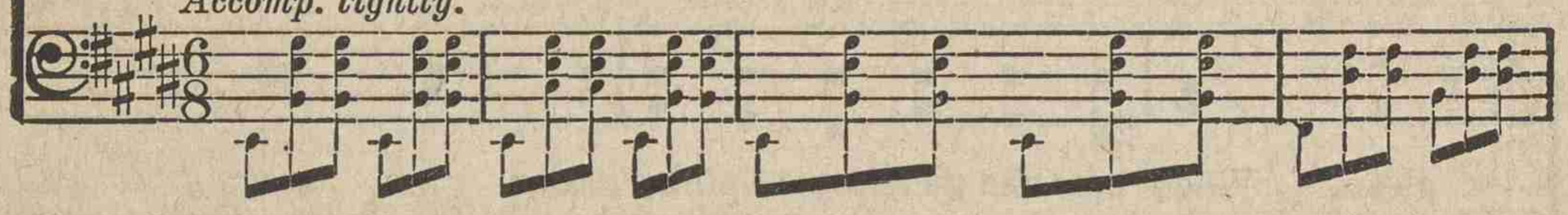
99. What a Precious Friend!
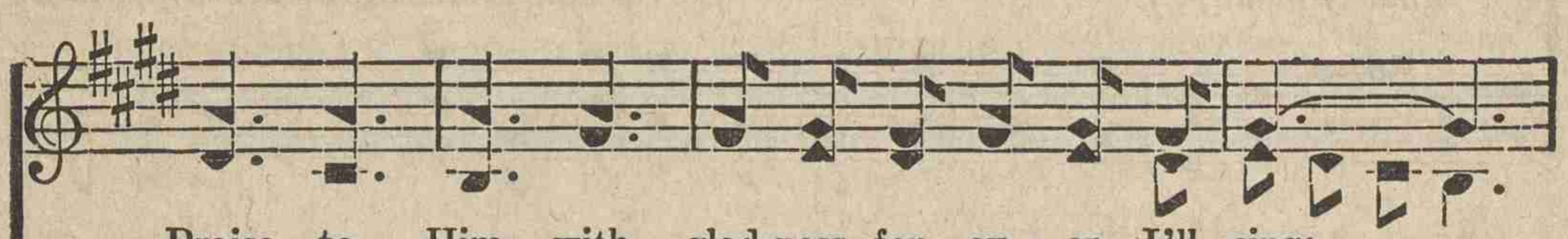
B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1915, by the Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. Oh, how great the love of my Sav - ior and King!
2. He is safe - ly lead - ing a num - ber - less throng,
3. Ev - 'ry knee shall bend to this won - der - ful King;

Accomp. lightly.

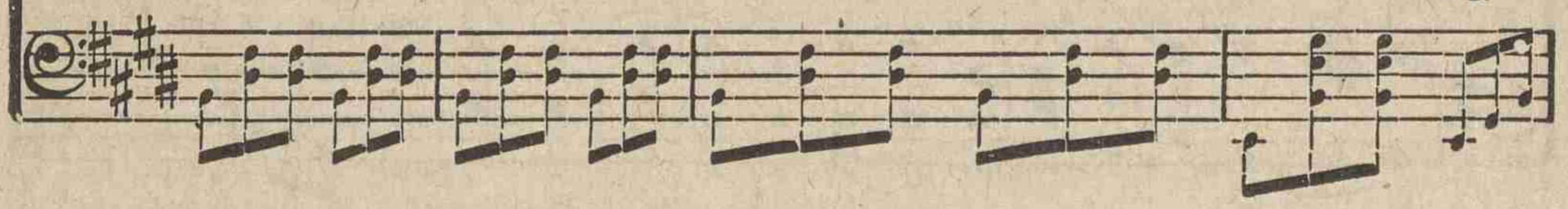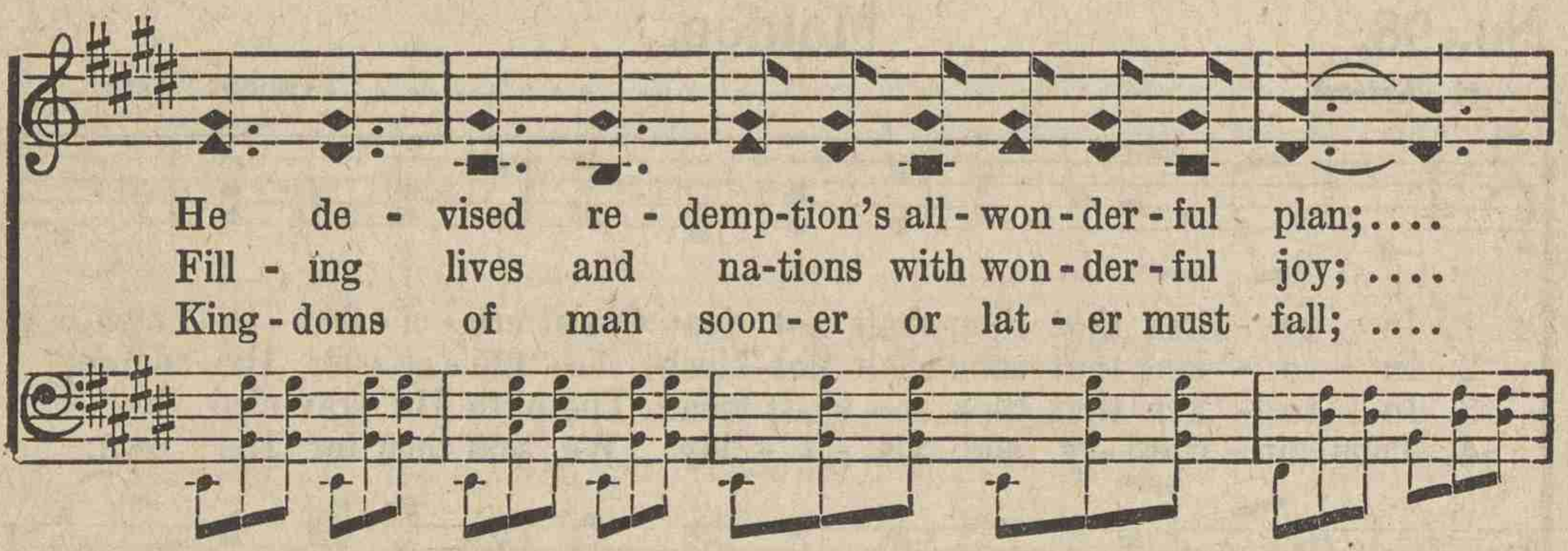




Praise to Him with glad-ness for - ev - er I'll sing;.....
for - ev - er I'll sing;
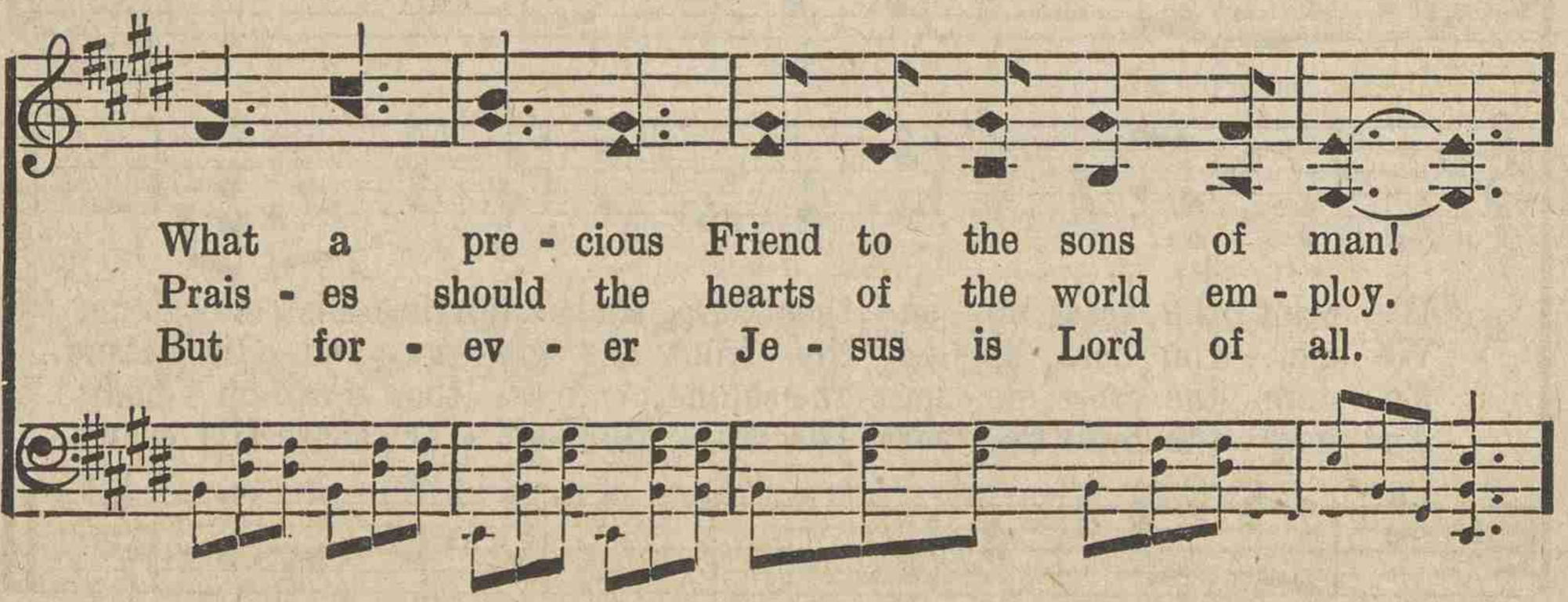
O - ver - com - ing dai - ly the pow - ers of wrong,.....
sor - row and wrong,

Count - less tongues His prais - es with glad - ness shall sing; .....
for - ev - er shall sing;





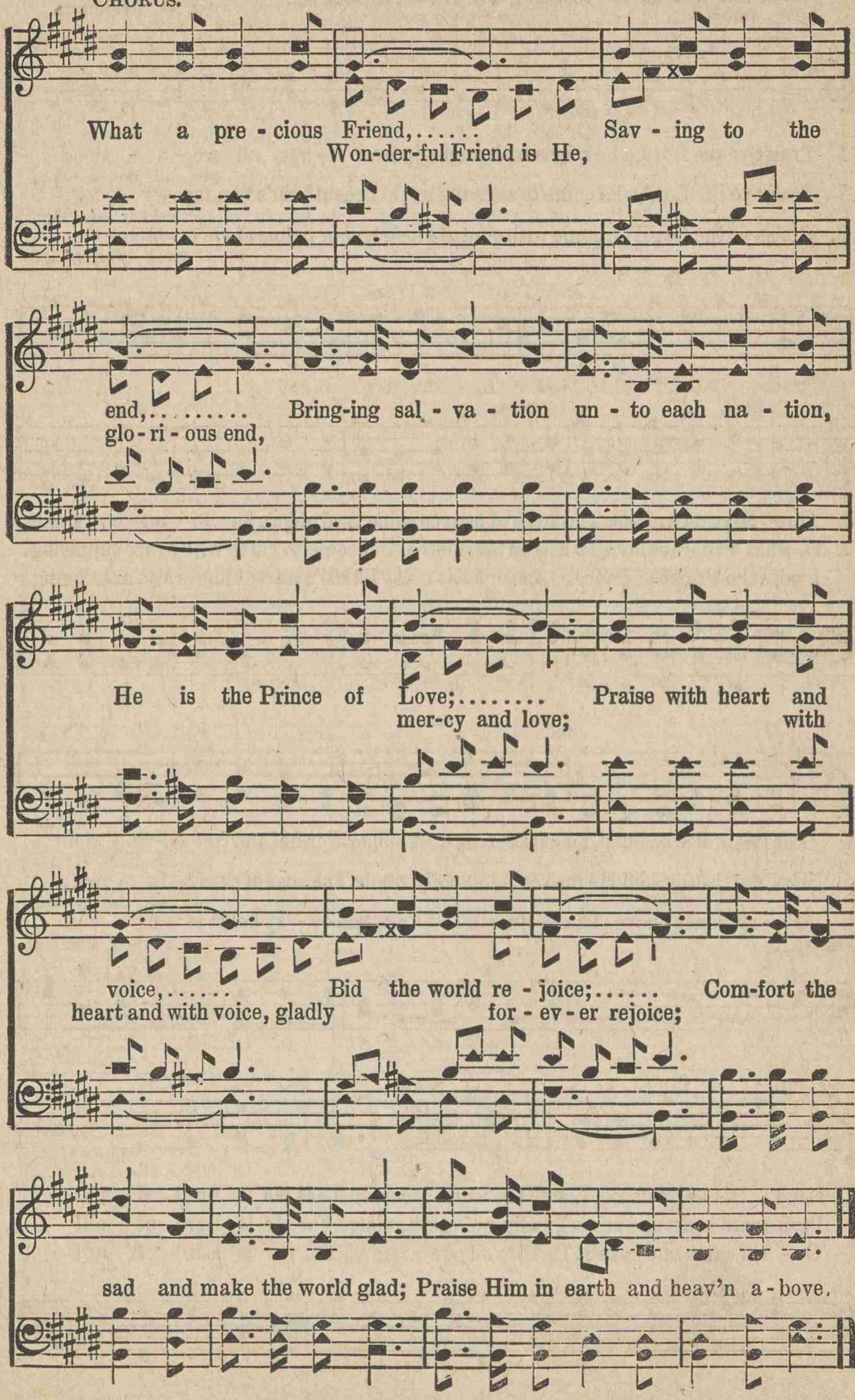
He de - vised re - demp-tion's all - won - der - ful plan;....
Fill - ing lives and na-tions with won - der - ful joy; ....
King - doms of man soon - er or lat - er must fall; ....



What a pre - cious Friend to the sons of man!
Prais - es should the hearts of the world em - ploy.
But for - ev - er Je - sus is Lord of all.

What a Precious Friend—Concluded.

CHORUS.
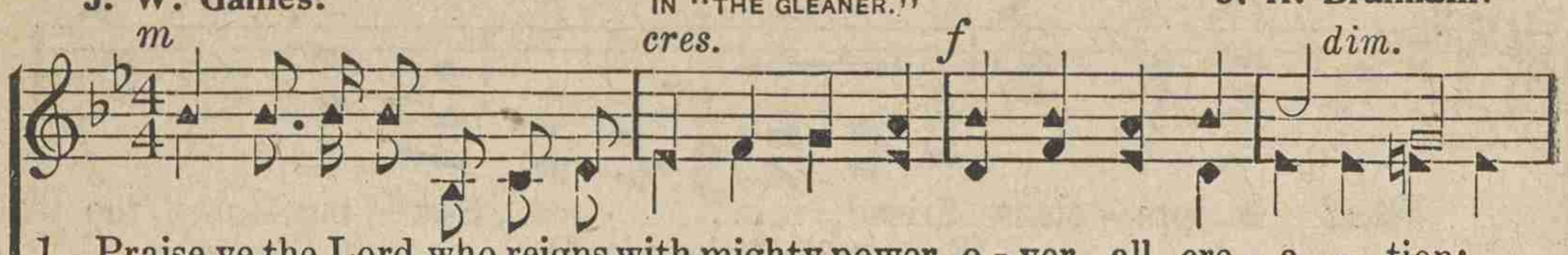


100. Praise Ye the Lord!
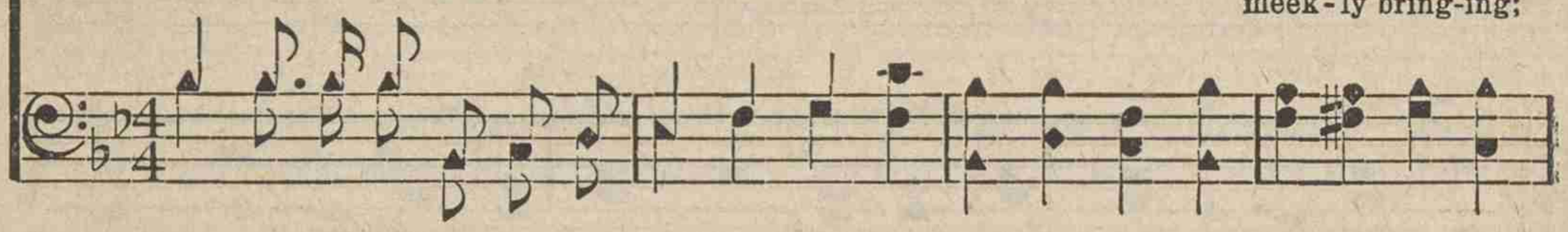
Words and Chorus by J. W. Gaines.
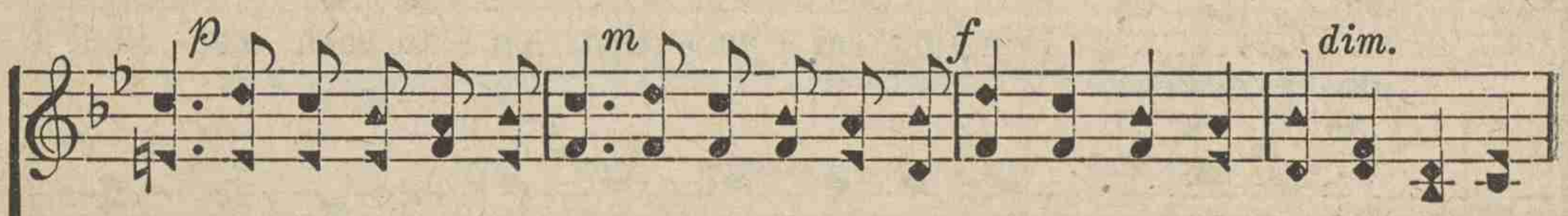
COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER."

J. H. Brannam.
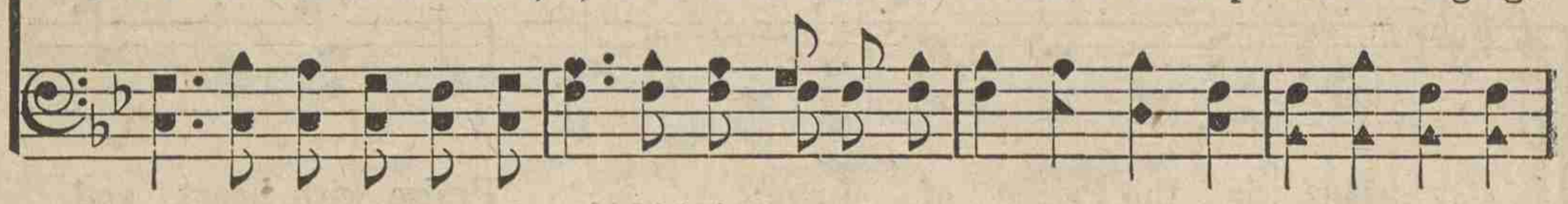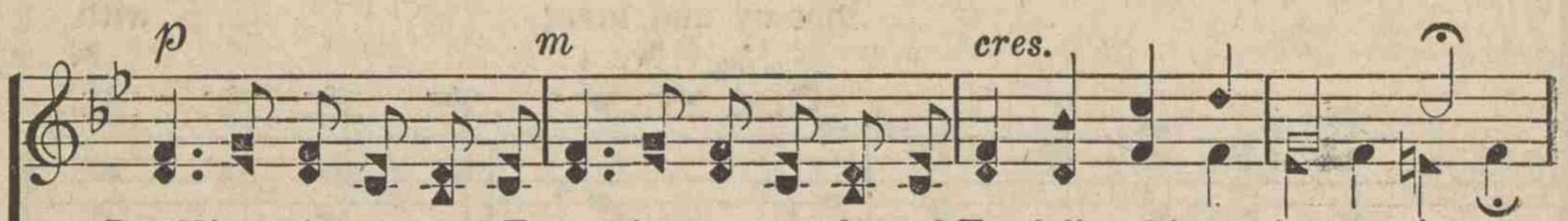


1. Praise ye the Lord, who reigns with mighty power o - ver all cre - a - tion;
   yes, all cre - a - tion;
2. Praise ye the Lord, who came to save the world beneath sin's bondage dy - ing;
   sad - ly dy - ing;
3. Praise ye the Lord! O, come with contrite heart, your palms of vic'try bring - ing;
   meek - ly bring - ing;
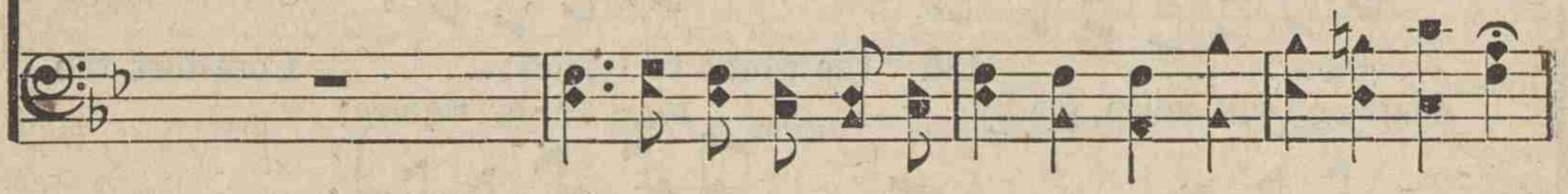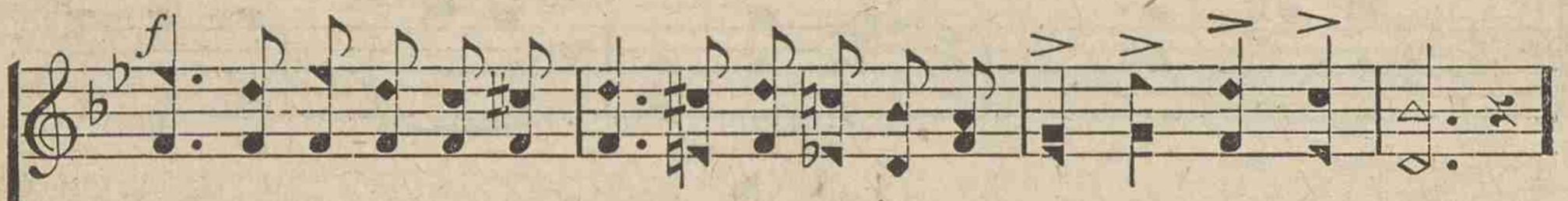




Thro' His grace divine The stars of heaven shine, And angels bow in ad - o - ra - tion.
O, what wondrous love, To leave His home above, And come to earth with grace supplying!
Praise the Prince of Peace, O, never let it cease Till heav'n and earth with praise are ringing.
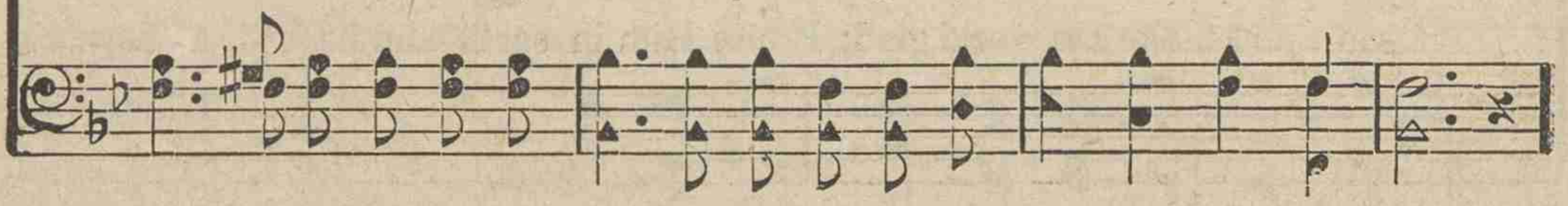




Let His praise resound, To earths remotest bound, For full and free sal - va - tion;
yes, free sal - va - tion;
Ev-'ry trusting soul He makes completely whole, The host of sin de - fy - ing;
of sin de - fy - ing;
Glo - ry shines above, The world is full of love, And ev - 'ry heart is sing - ing;
glad - ly sing - ing;





Laud His ho-ly name, Let all the world proclaim That He is Lord of all!
Praise with heart and voice, Ye saints of earth, rejoice, For He is Lord of all!
O - ver earth and heav'n, To Him all pow'r is giv'n, For He is Lord of all!



Praise Ye the Lord—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Praise, praise the might-y King of heav'n and earth, who rules with love di-
Praise, O, praise the might - y King, who

vine; He broke the bonds of sin, which bound the souls of men; No
with love di-vine;

more shall sin en - thrall! He is the light of life e-
the souls of men enthrall! For He the light of life e-

ter - nal and it shall for - ev - er shine! O, praise His
ter - nal shall for - ev - er shine, for - ev - er shine!

ho - ly name, Let heav'n and earth proclaim That He is Lord of all!

No. 101. "King of Kings."

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Christ the Lord shall reign o'er all the earth, A King di - vine and great;
2. Ev - 'ry heart shall be His roy - al throne, Made free from taint of sin;
3. Glo - ry and do - min - ion, pow'r and love Be His a - lone to - day;

He shall rule His na-tions, one and all, In roy - al pomp and state.
Ev - 'ry soul shall be a tem-ple white, And He shall dwell there-in.
On - ly His the will that rules the world, And on - ly His the sway;

In His re - gal robes shall He be clothed, And crowned with gems of light;
Ev - 'ry life shall be a gift of love, That will - ing sub-jects bring;
His a - lone, the Name that all shall speak In fer-vent praise and prayer;

He shall reign, a-dored and glo - ri - fied, In maj - es - ty and might.
He shall reign, both now and ev - er-more, Re-deem - er, Lord and King.
He shall reign, the might-y Prince of Peace, Tri-um - phant ev - 'ry-where.

CHORUS.

He shall reign, He shall reign, Enthroned in realms on high;
He shall reign, He shall reign, on high;

"King of Kings."

He shall reign, He shall reign O-ver land and sea and sky;
He shall reign, He shall reign, and sky;

He shall reign, He shall reign, While the song of triumph rings,
He shall reign, He shall reign, glad-ly rings.

For the Lord of hosts, for the Lord of hosts Is the King of kings.
Is the King, the might-y King of kings.

No. 102. Seymour. 7.

Charles Wesley. C. M. von Weber. Arr. by G. H. W. Greatorex.

1. Depth of mer-cy! can there be Mer-cy still re-served for me?
2. I have long withstood His grace, Long pro-voked Him to His face;
3. Kin-dled His re-lent-ings are, Me He now de-lights to spare;
4. There for me the Sav-ior stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;

Can my God His wrath for-bear? Me, the chief of sin-ners, spare?
Would not heark-en to His calls; Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls.
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lift-ed thun-der drop.
God is love: I know, I feel, Je-sus weeps, but loves me still.

103. Sharon's Rose.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Grow-ing with-in my heart;
2. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Grow-ing with-in my soul;
3. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Mak-ing my life so bright;

Like the sun on the hills at morn-ing, All my soul it is now a-
Like a song from the home su - per-nal, Like the sun-light of hope e-
To my soul it has oft - en giv - en Pre-cious glimpses of home and

dorn-ing, Fill - ing my days with gladness and comfort, Help-ing to do my
ter - nal, Cheering me on thro' bri - ars and shadows, Keeping me pure and
heav-en, Lightened my heart and banished my tear-drops, Dur-ing the long-drawn

part. 'Tis fair - er than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the beau-ti - ful
whole. More fragrant than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the won-der - ful
night. More love-ly than a - ny flower that grows, 'Tis the beau-ti - ful

CHORUS.

Sharon's Rose. Beau-ti - ful rose, beau-ti - ful rose, Beautiful Sharon's Rose!

Sharon's Rose.

Won-drous-ly grow - ing, beau-ty show - ing, Sweet - est
grow on, bloom on, Rose, sweet rose, yes, bloom on, bloom

bloom that grows; Rose of Shar - on, how we love thee, Each heart de-
on, best that grows; Rose, sweet rose, we love thee best, and

vo-tion shows; Beautiful flow - er, fragrant ev - - er
fair Rose; Rose, our Rose, the rose we love, the

Balm for earth-ly woes, Blos-som e - ter - nal, Match-less
Balm for all our cares and woes, Bloom on, bloom on,

flow - er, beau-ti-ful Rose, beau-ti-ful Shar-on's Rose,
more and more, beau-ti - ful Rose.

104. I'm Glad That Jesus Won.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Emmett S. Dean.

1. The bells of joy are ring - ing With - in my soul to - day; My
2. With cru-el thorns they crowned Him, They tore His precious side, And
3. Up - on His cross I'm gaz - ing, My heart o'er-flows with love; My

joy - ful heart is sing - ing A - long the sun-ny way; My
then they gathered round Him And jeered Him till He died; But
hap - py soul is prais - ing My ris - en King a - bove. No
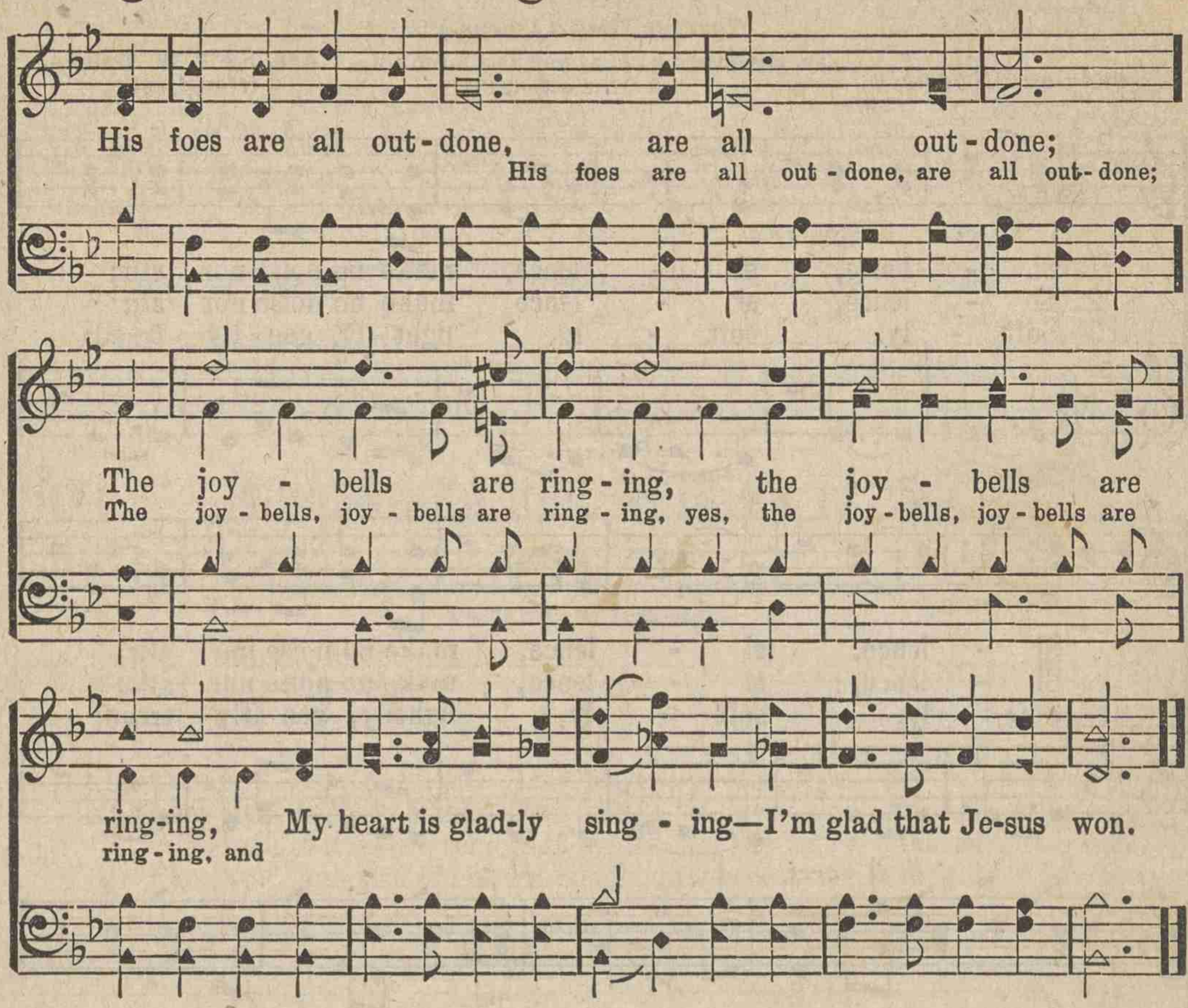
eyes with glad-ness glis - ten, Yet noth - ing great I've done; But
He a - gain has ris - en, His foes are all out - done; And,—
stone, no grave, no pris - on Could hold God's mighty Son; And,—

lis - ten, lis - ten,— I'm glad that Je - sus won.

CHORUS.

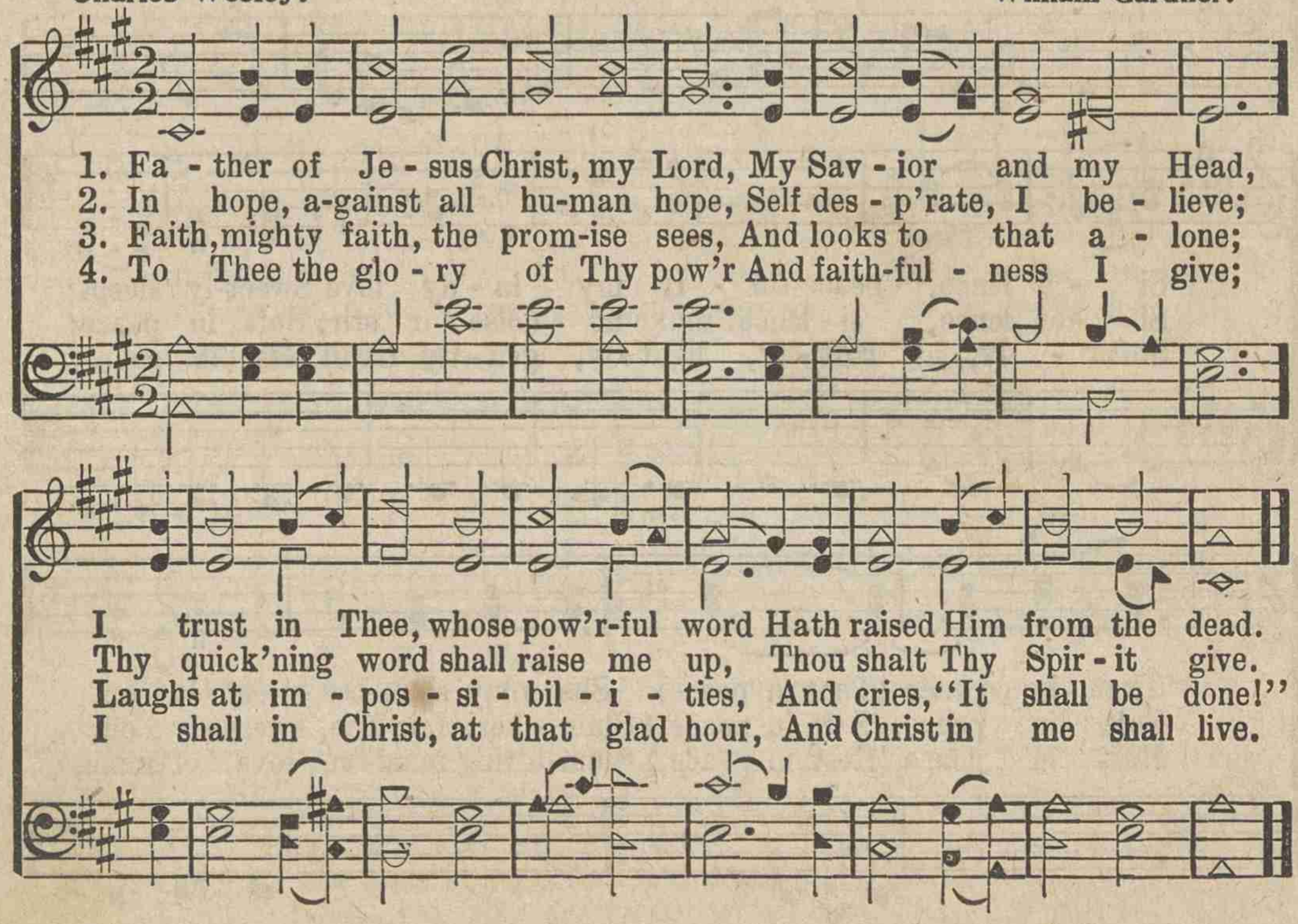
I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad that Je - sus won;
I'm glad, I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad, so glad that Je - sus won;

I'm Glad That Jesus Won—Concluded.



105. Dedham. C. M.

Charles Wesley. William Gardner.



106.

Serenade.

(TRIO FOR FEMALE VOICES.)

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER."

Arr. by J. W. Gaines. from Leslie.

Slowly and Smoothly.

1. Si - lence, si - lence, make no noise nor stir;
2. Si - lence, si - lence, make no noise nor stir;
3. Soft - ly, soft - ly, light - ly, gen - tly tread;

Si - lence, si - lence, make no noise nor stir;
Si - lence, si - lence, make no noise nor stir;
Soft - ly, soft - ly, light-ly, gen - tly tread;
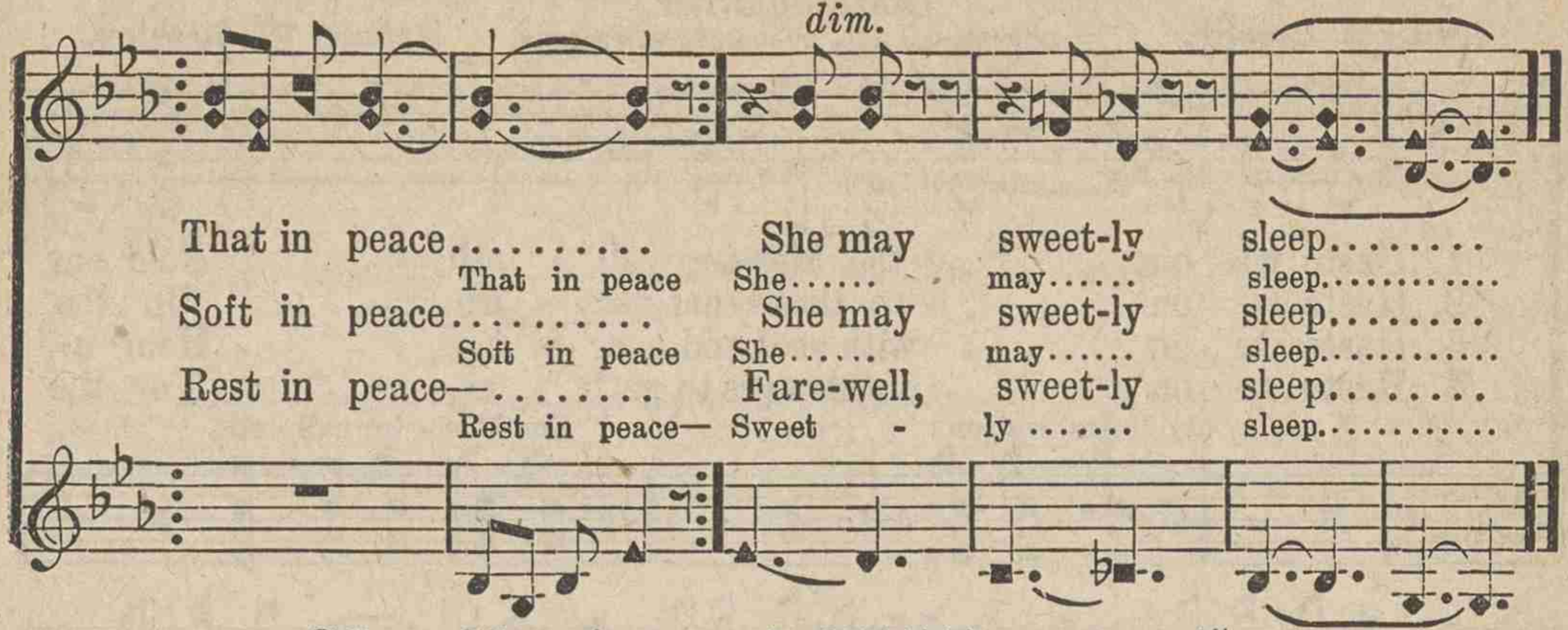
cres. *p*

For in yon bow - er there a - bove, Sleeps my gen - tle la - dy love;
For na-ture lists with anx-ious ear, Her sweet slumb'ring breath to hear;
And ere the break of wak'ning day, Soft - ly, light-ly move a - way;

Si - lence, peace-ful - ly my la - dy love Sweet-ly sleeps;
Si - lence, si - lence! make no noise nor stir, Soft in peace;
Soft - ly, soft - ly, light - ly, gen - tly tread, Rest in peace;

That in peace (That in peace) She may slum-ber sweet - ly on,
Soft in peace, (Soft in peace,) Slum - ber, fair one, sweet - ly on,
Rest in peace, (Rest in peace,) Slum-b'ring maid-en, love of mine,

Serenade—Concluded.



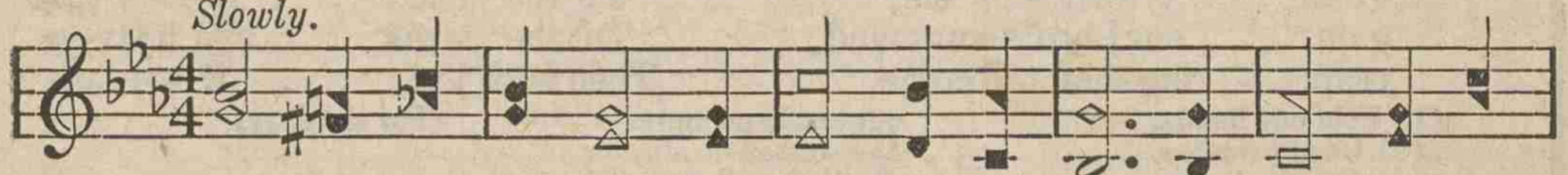
That in peace..... She may sweet-ly sleep.....
That in peace She..... may..... sleep.....
Soft in peace..... She may sweet-ly sleep.....
Soft in peace She..... may..... sleep.....
Rest in peace—..... Fare-well, sweet-ly sleep.....
Rest in peace— Sweet - ly ..... sleep.....

107. I'm Ready and Willing to Go.
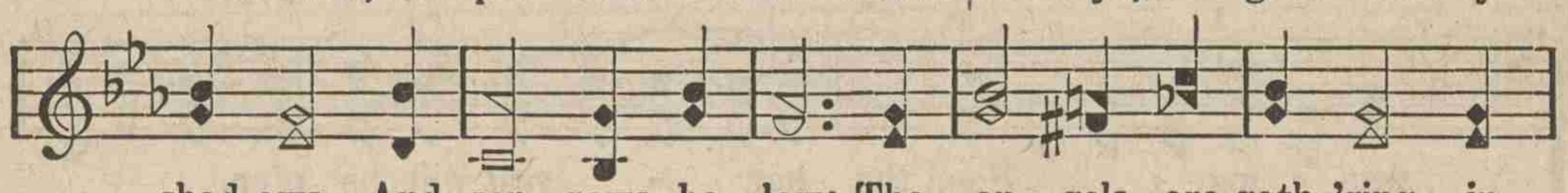
(FEMALE VOICES.)

Rev. A. B. Little. MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1902 BY F. L. EILAND AND EMMETT S. DEAN.
WORDS USED BY PERMISSION. **Emmett S. Dean.**
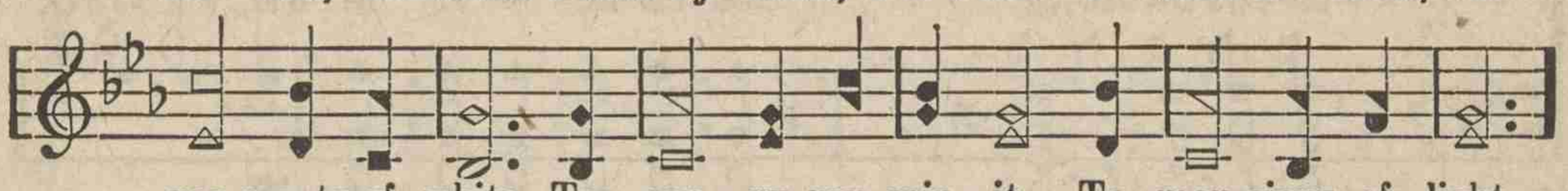
Slowly.



1. Fare-well, dear moth-er, I'm read - y to go, To leave earth-ly
2. Fare-well, dear fa - ther, I'm read - y to go To Je - sus, my
3. Fare-well, dear sis - ter And broth - ers, you know That now I am
4. Fare-well, com-pan - ions Of childhood's sweet days, I'm guid - ed by
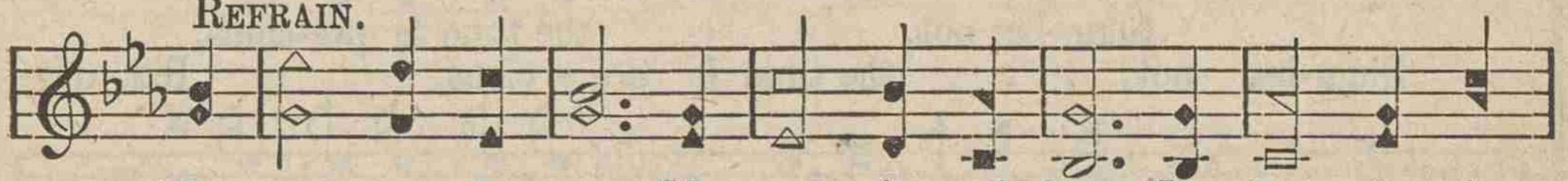


shad-ows, And sor - rows be - low; The an - gels are gath-'ring, in
Sav - ior, Who lov - eth me so; So long He's been wait - ing to
read - y And will - ing to go; To leave you in sor - row, in
Je - sus, On death's chill - y wave; For when I went to Him, He
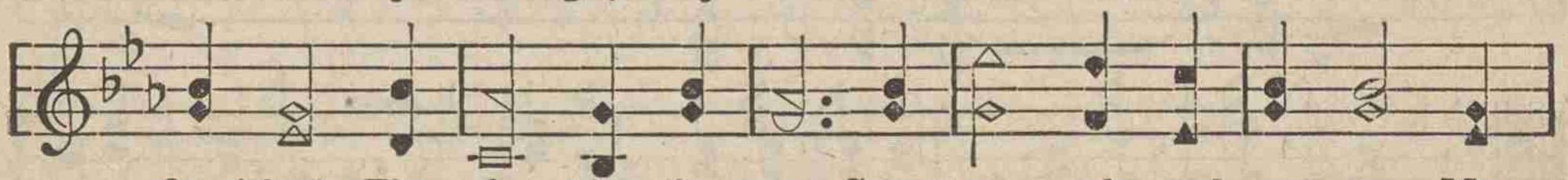


gar-ments of white, To car - ry my spir - it To man-sions of light.
car - ry me home To His lov-ing bos - om, Where sorrows ne'er come.
tears and in grief; To go to my Sav - ior; Is sweet-est re - lief.
nev - er said "No", And tho' now I'm dy - ing I'm read - y to go.

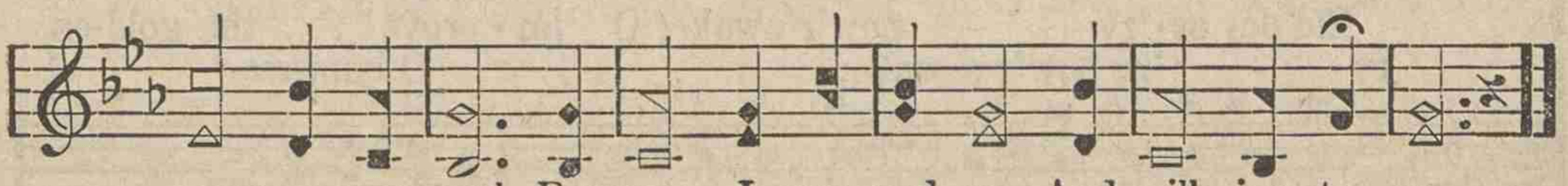
REFRAIN.



I'm read - y to go, My work is all done, The bat - tle is



fin - ished, The vic - t'ry is won; Come, an - gels, and car - ry My



wear - y worn soul, For now I am read - y And will - ing to go.

No. 108. For Jesus' Sake.

(MALE QUARTET.)

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Haste we on, . . . the Mas-ter call - eth, Fold our
2. Haste we on . . . to those that per - ish, On the
3. Haste we on . . . with zeal and cour - age, Hear a-
4. Haste we on . . . our sheaves to gath - er, For the

(1) Haste we on, the Mas - ter call - eth,

i - dle hands no more, For the work - ing days are
drear - y wastes of sin, To the feast . . of love that
gain . . our Lord's command, To the weak . . and heav-y-
reap - ing soon will come, Then with joy, . . if we are

(1) Fold our hands, our hands no more, For the days,
(2) On the wastes, the wastes of sin,
(4) For the time, the time will come,
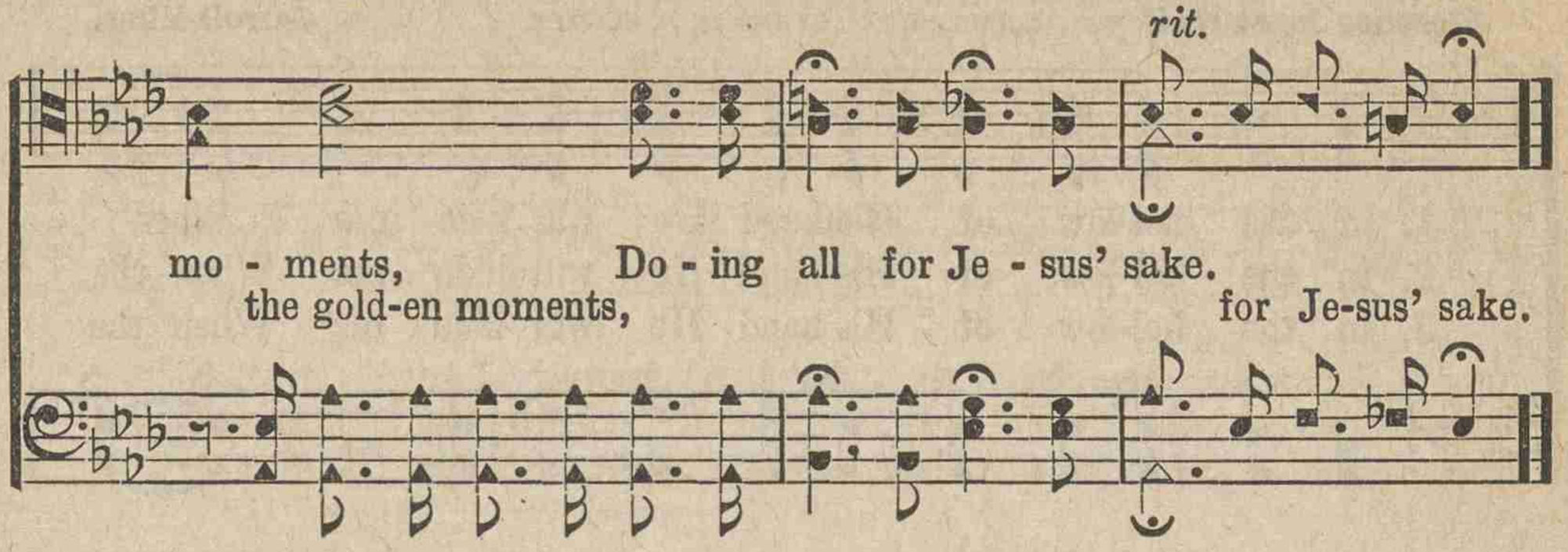
wan - ing, Soon the har - vest will be o'er.
waits them, Quick-ly go . . . and bring them in.
heart - ed, Go and lend . . a help-ing hand.
faith - ful, We shall sing . . the har-vest home.

the days are wan-ing, Soon the har-vest will be o'er, will be o'er.

CHORUS.
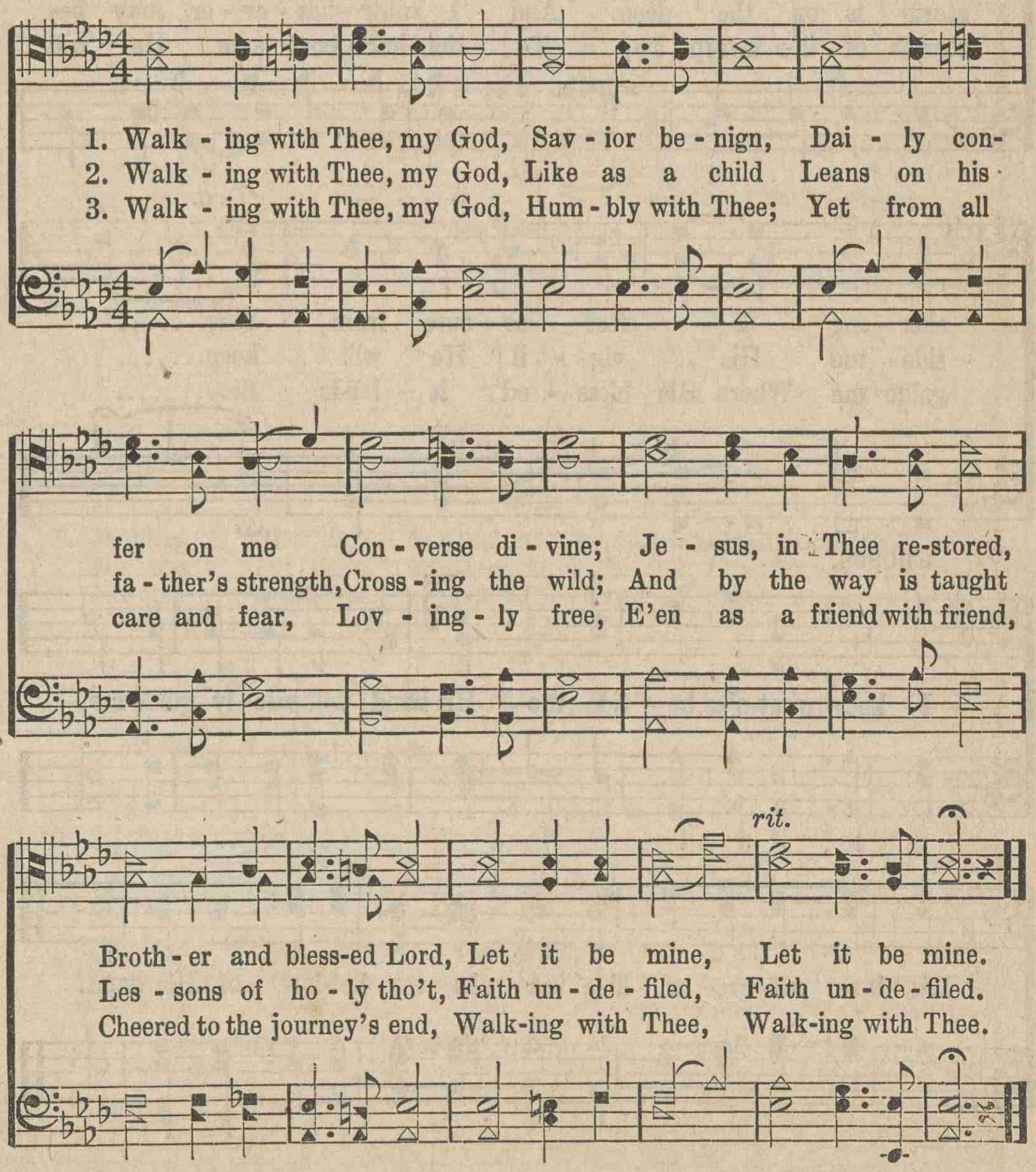
Slum-ber not, the time is pre-cious,
Slum-ber not, . . . the time is pre - cious, Bid our
Bid our ev-'ry pow'r awake; O im-prove . . the gold-en
ev - 'ry pow'r a-wake; O improve

For Jesus' Sake—Concluded.



109. Walking With God.

George Rawson. USED BY PERMISSION. W. H. Pontius.



No. 110. In the Hollow of His Hand.

(Male Chorus or Quartet.)

Florence Jones Hadley. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Carroll King.**

1. In the hol-low of His hand He will hide me When
2. In the hol-low of His hand He will hide me When the
3. In the hol-low of His hand He will hide me When the

doubt and sin draw near, Tho' no earth - ly friend may walk be-
storm is on the deep, And I know what - ev - er may be-
storms of life sweep by, To the har - bor safe He will

rit.

side me I rest se - cure from fear.....
tide me His vig - il He will keep.....
guide me Where His bless - ed is - lands lie.....

CHORUS.

I know what-e'er be - tide me His hand will safe - ly guide me,

His love will ev - er hide me In the hol-low of His hand.

111. Beyond This Vale We'll Meet.

(FUNERAL DIRGE.)

J. W. G. USED BY PERMISSION OF J. W. GAINES. J. W. Gaines.

Earnestly.

1. We stand to-day around the solemn tomb, With hearts enthralled in gloom;
2. The soul now dwells in yon-der ho - ly land, A - mid the an-gel band,
3. We soon shall go to join the ransomed throng, And sing a glad new song;

(1) We stand to-day

No more this form we here on earth shall see;....
Where saints a - bide on that ce - les - tial shore;..
We there shall meet with loved ones gone be - fore;...

No more this form

Be-yond this vale we'll meet to part no more, Then sadness will be o'er,
No sting of sin will there the soul molest, But all is peace and rest,
No sad good-byes, we then shall ever hear, With friends we love so dear,

Be - yond this vale

rit.

With Christ in peace will dwell e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter-nal - ly.)
Re - deemed, re - deemed! to live for-ev - er-more. (for-ev-er-more.)
Our souls shall reign in glo - ry ev - er-more. (for ev-er-more.)

With Christ in peace

No. 112.

Crossing the Bar.

MALE CHORUS OR QUARTET.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Alfred Tennyson. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Con espress.

1. Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
2. Twilight and eve-ning bell, And aft-er that the dark! And may there be no

pp *mf*

moaning of the bar When I put out to sea, When I put out to sea. But
sad-ness of farewell When I, when I em-bark, When I, when I em-bark. For

rit.

such a tide as moving seems asleep,
tho' from out our bourne of time and place,
Too full for sound and foam,
The flood may bear me far;

Too full for sound and foam,.....
The flood may bear me far, ...

a tempo.

When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face,
Turns a-gain home,
When I have crossed,
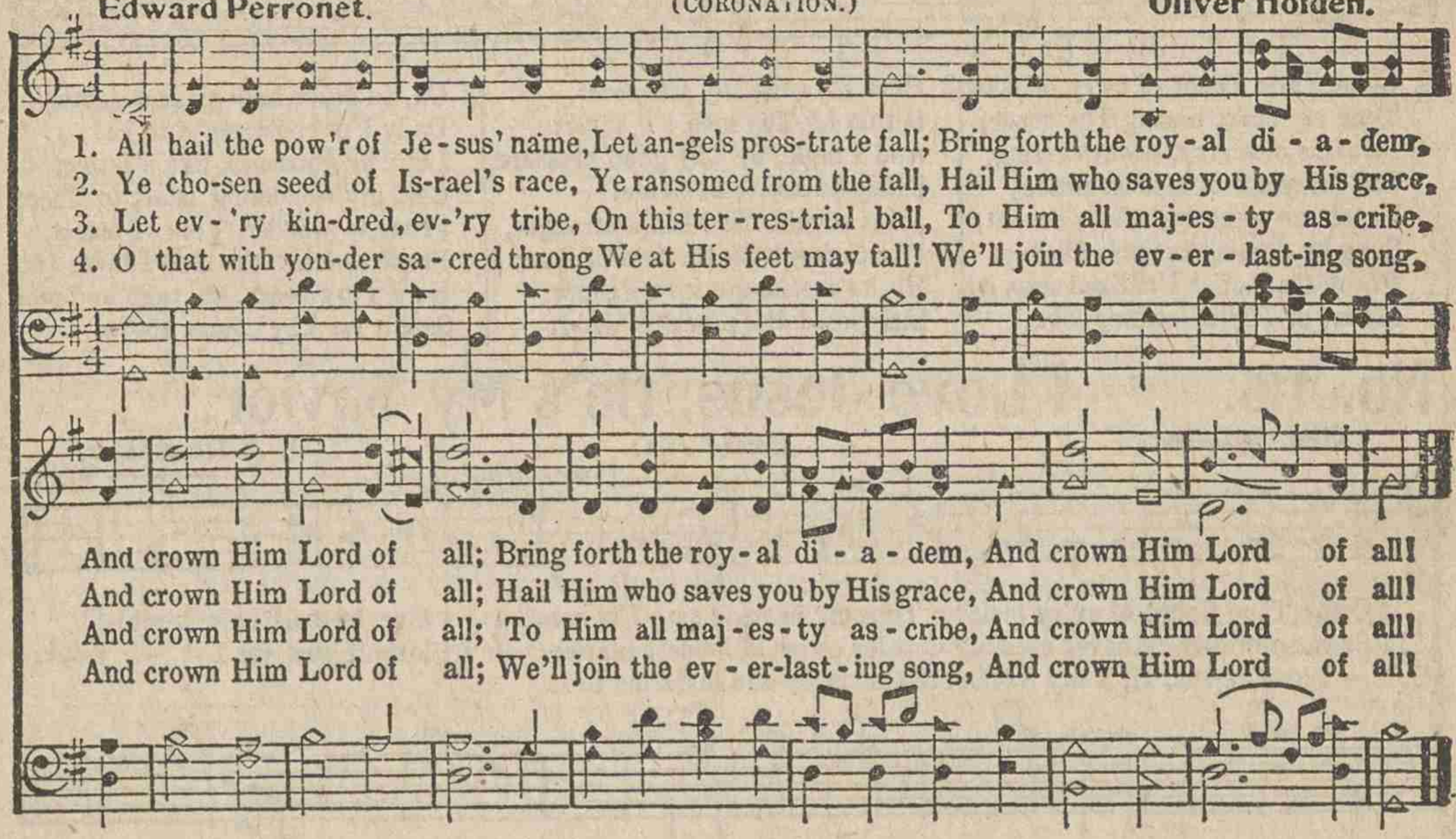
Turns a-gain home,.....
When I have crossed,.....

Turns a-gain home, Turns a-gain home, Turns a-gain home.
When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.

Devotional Hymns

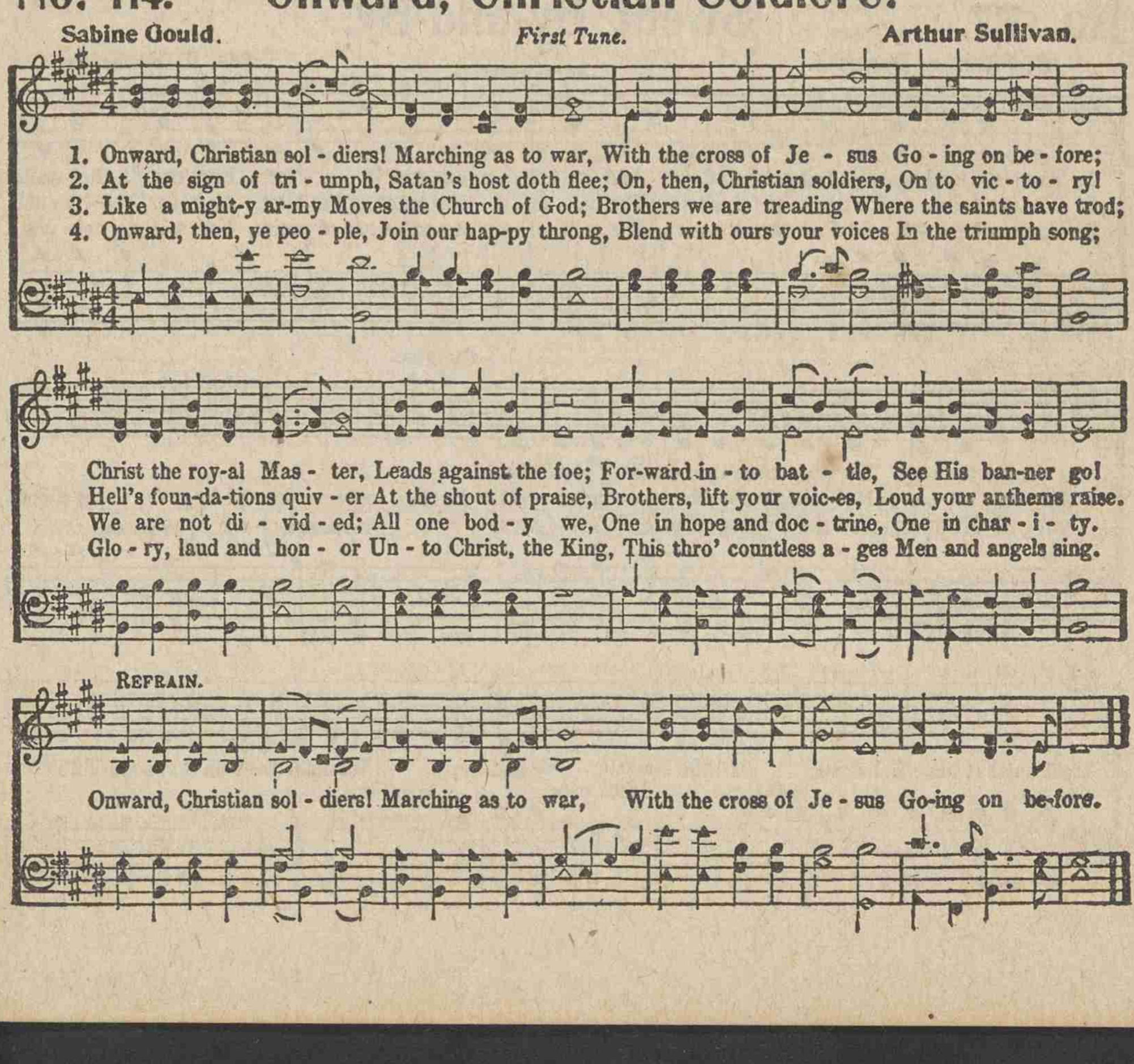
No. 113. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.
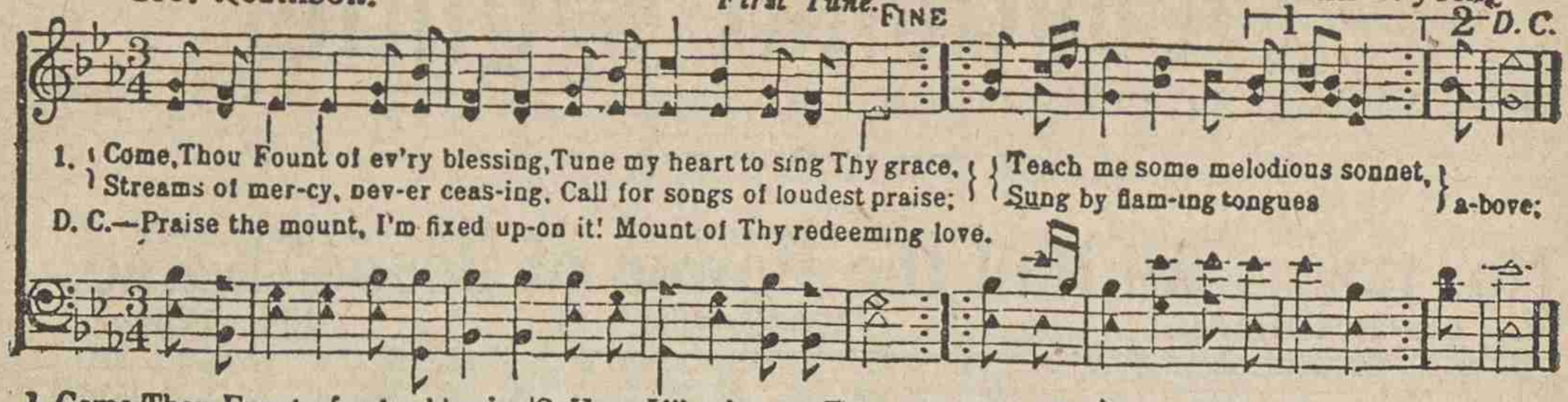


No. 114. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



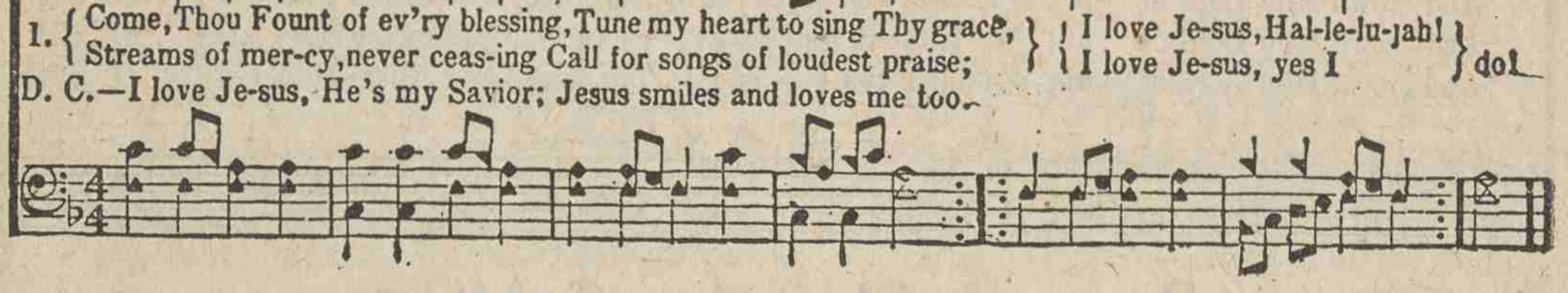
No. 115. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. John Wyeth.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } { Teach me some melodious sonnet, }
{ Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; } { Sung by flam-ing tongues } a-bove;

D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 116. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, } { I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah! }
{ Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; } { I love Je-sus, yes I } dol

D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.

No. 117. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous
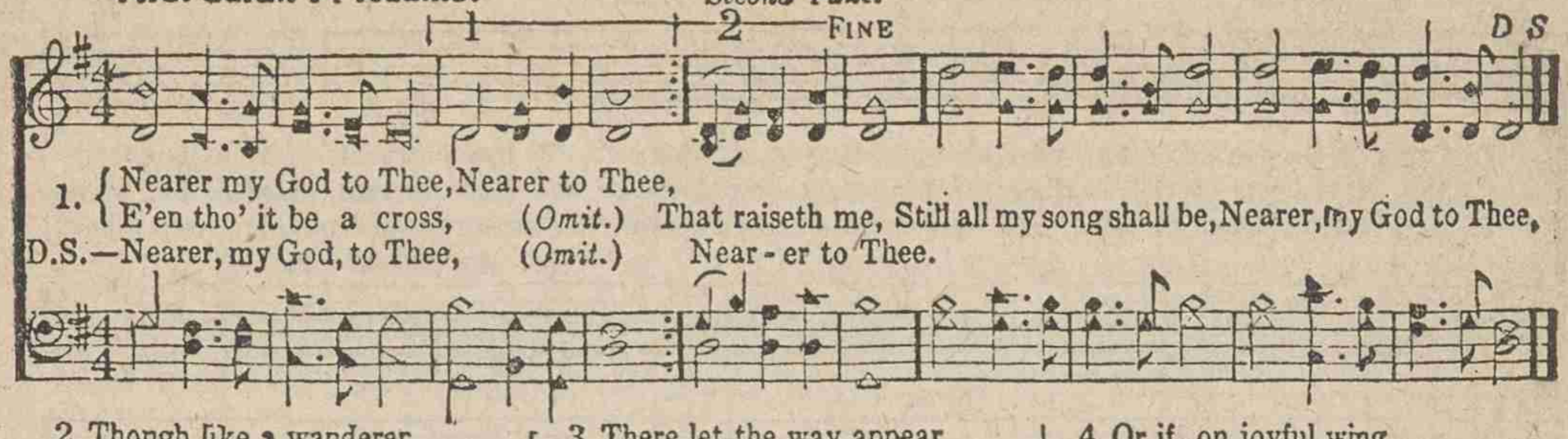
o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

No. 118. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   { E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

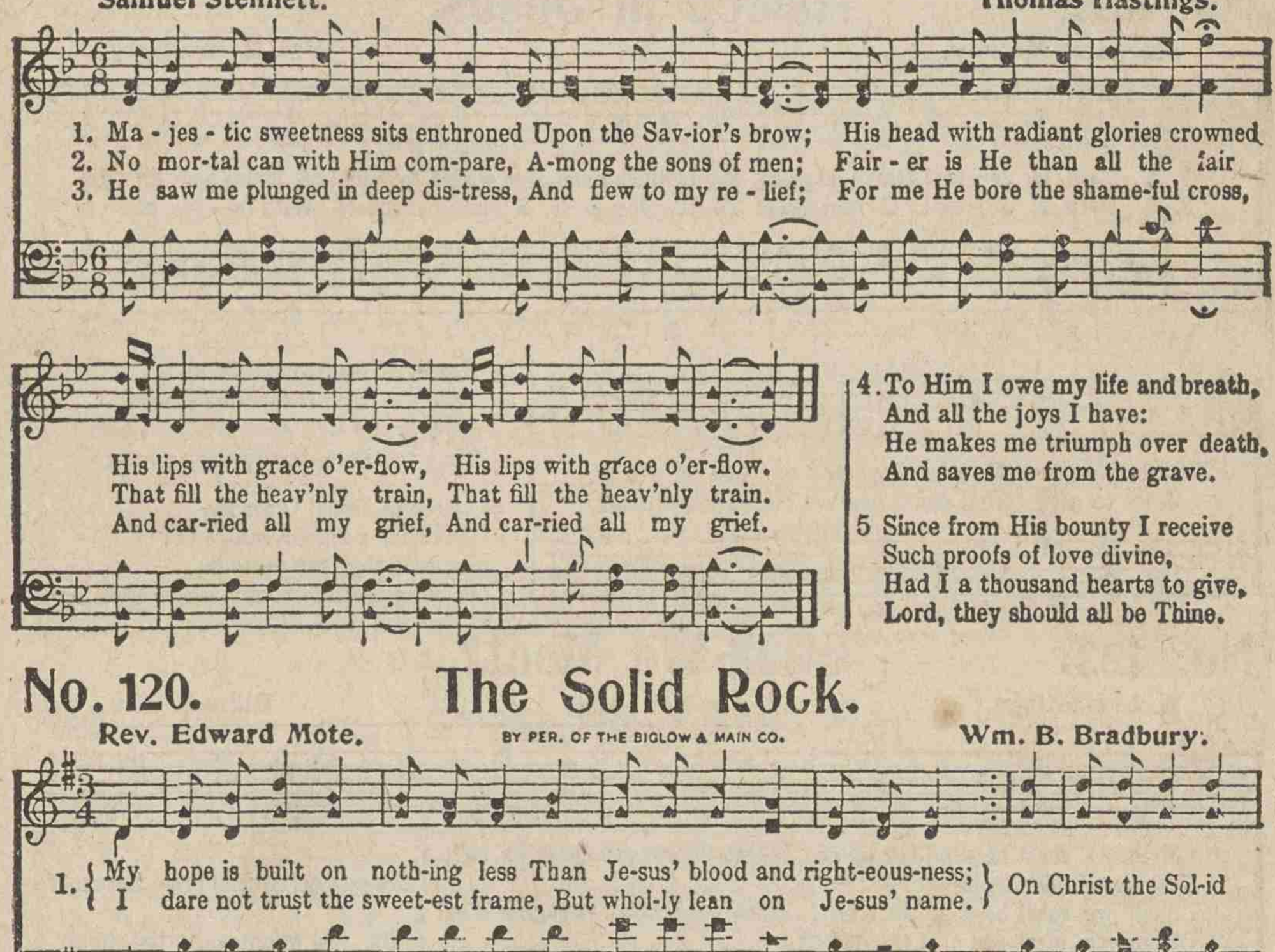
2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 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!
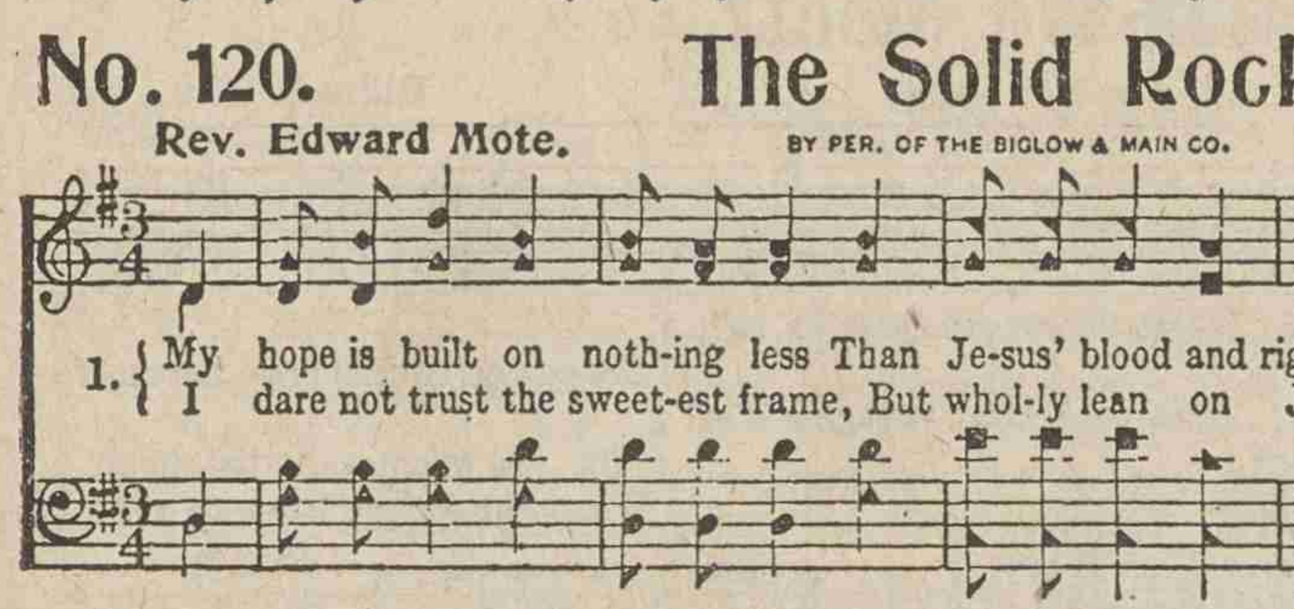
No. 119. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

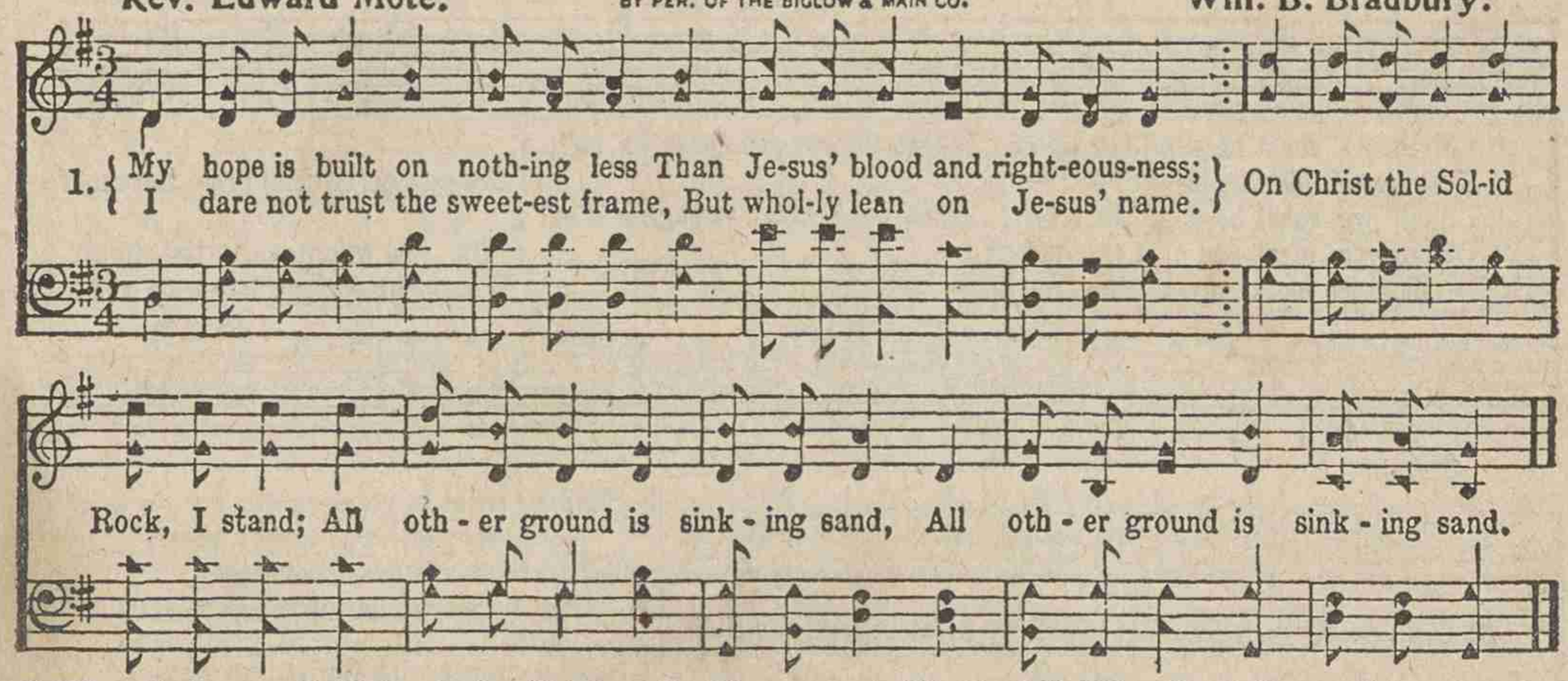


4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 120. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   { I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
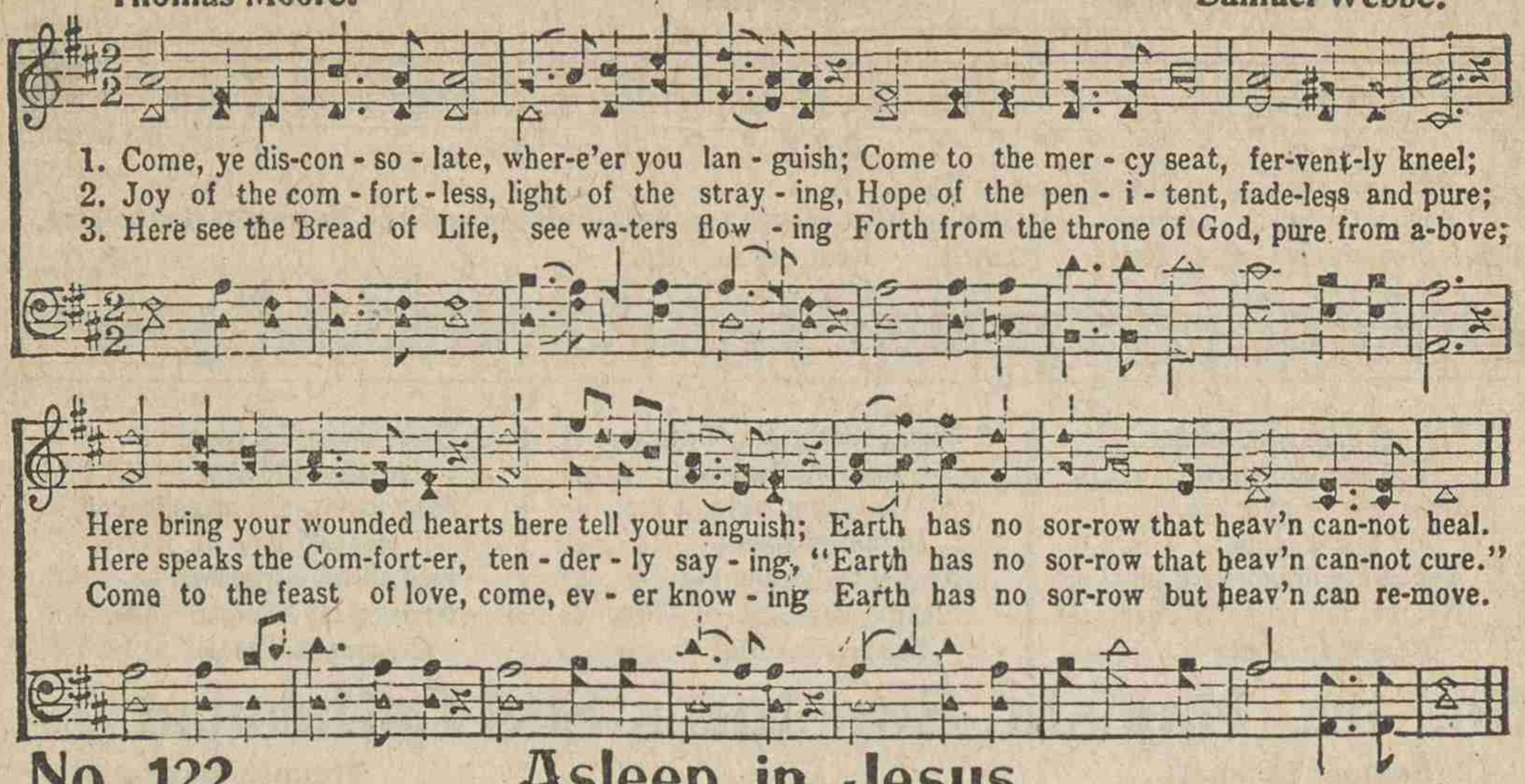
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

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

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

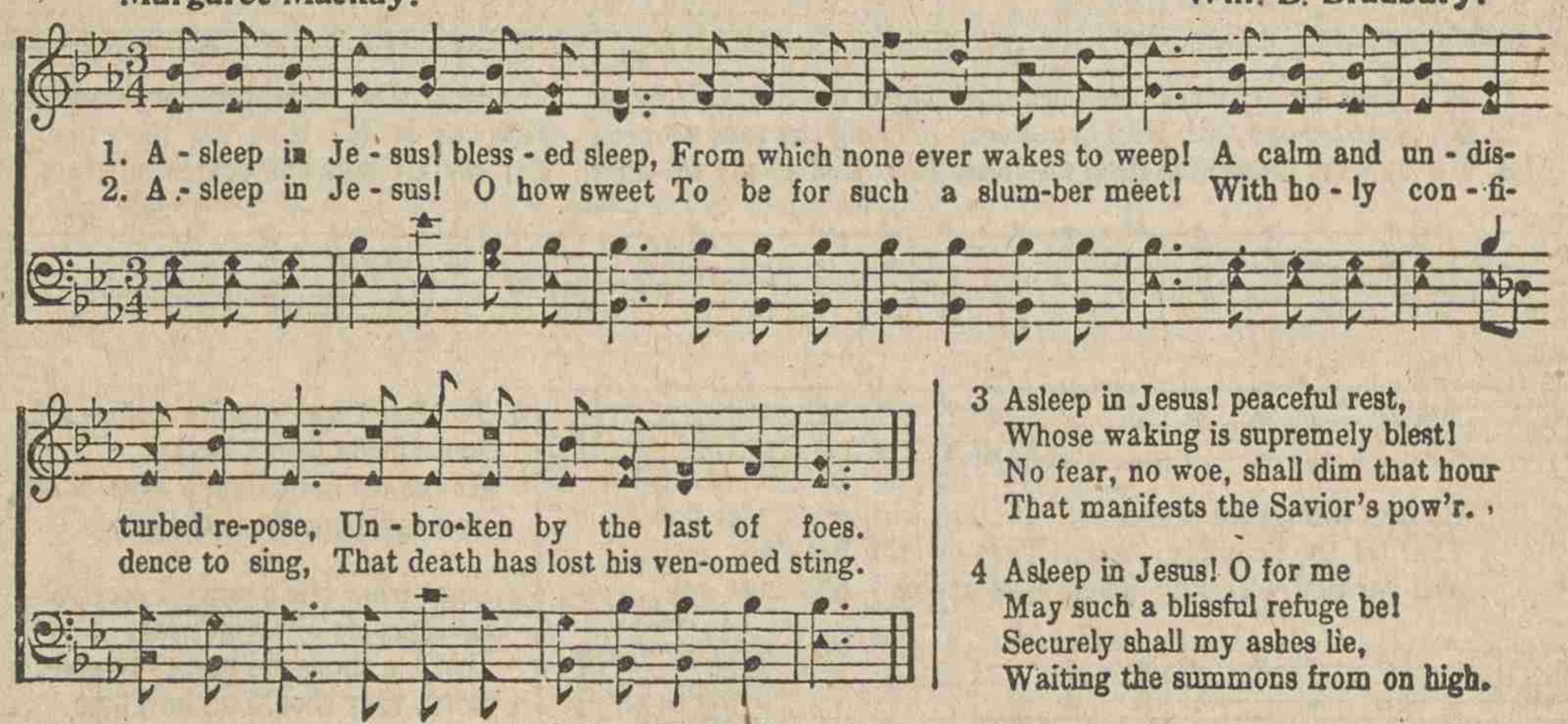
No. 121. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.



No. 122. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.

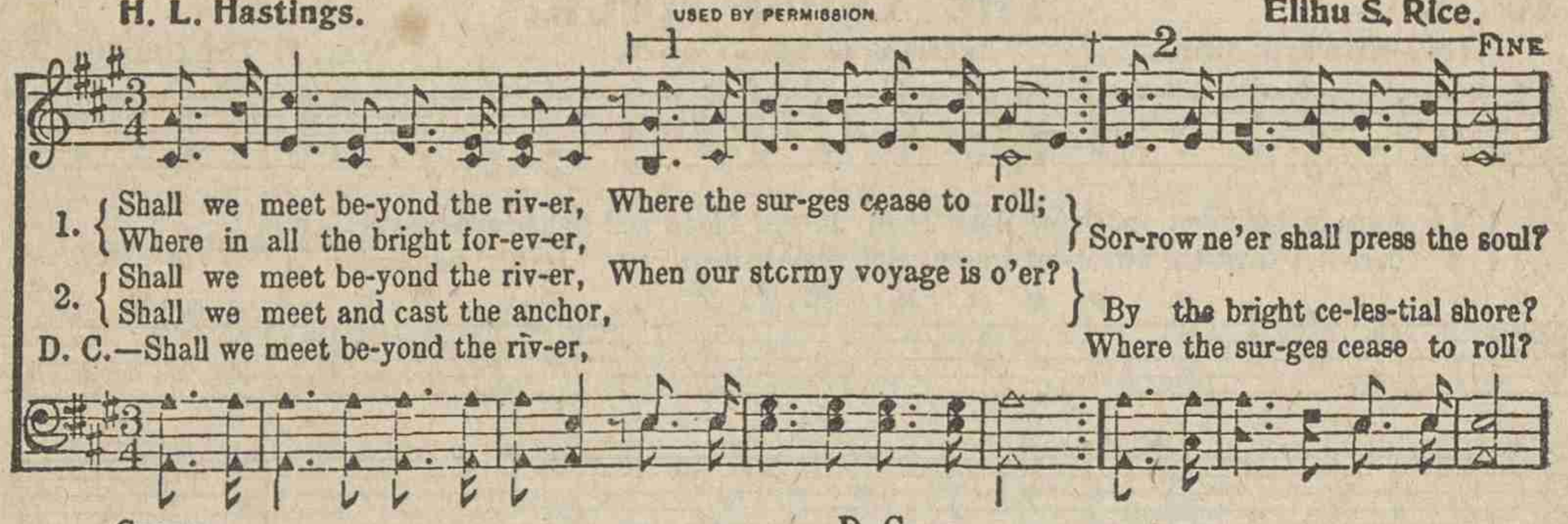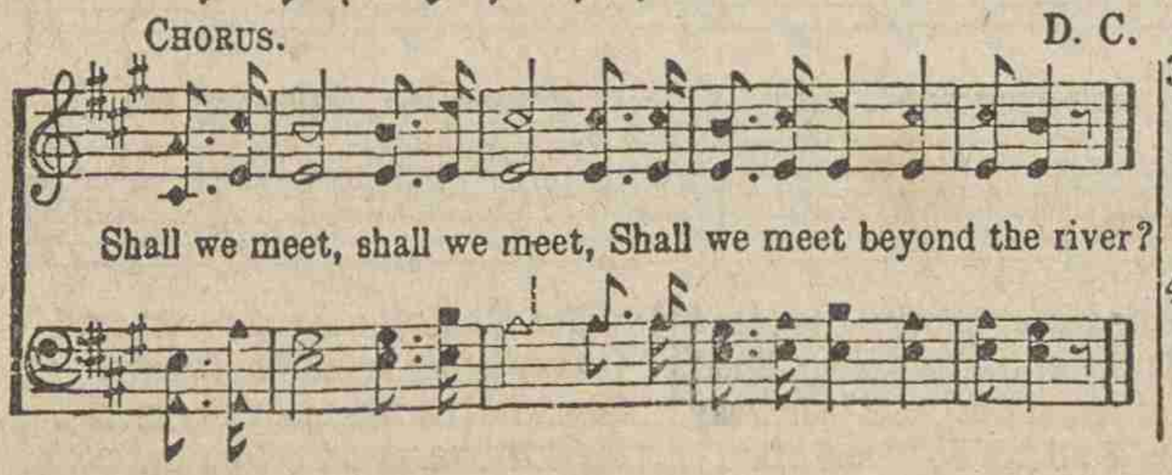


3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 123. Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. USED BY PERMISSION. Elihu S. Rice.





3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

No. 124. I Love To Tell The Story.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 125. Even Me, Even Me.
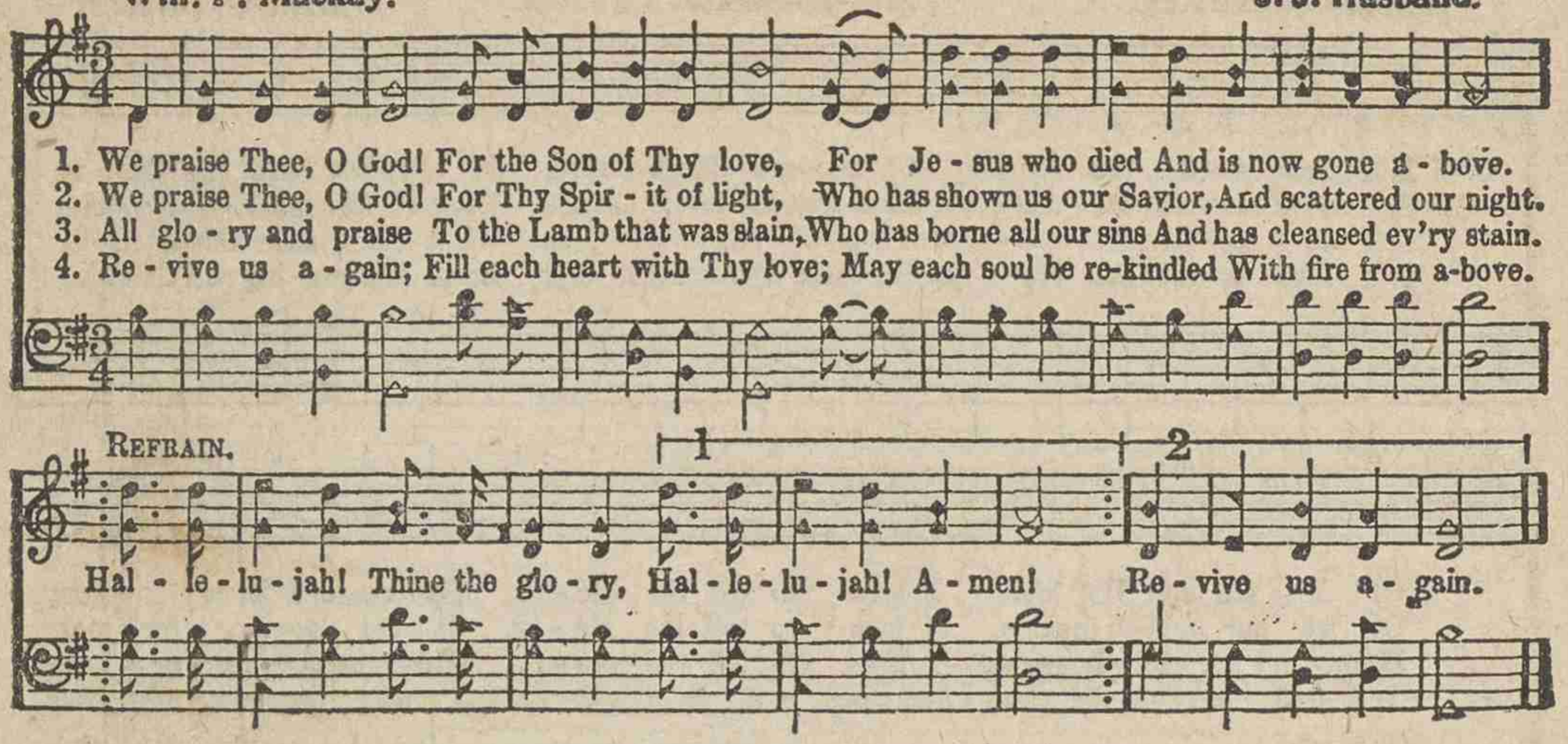
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

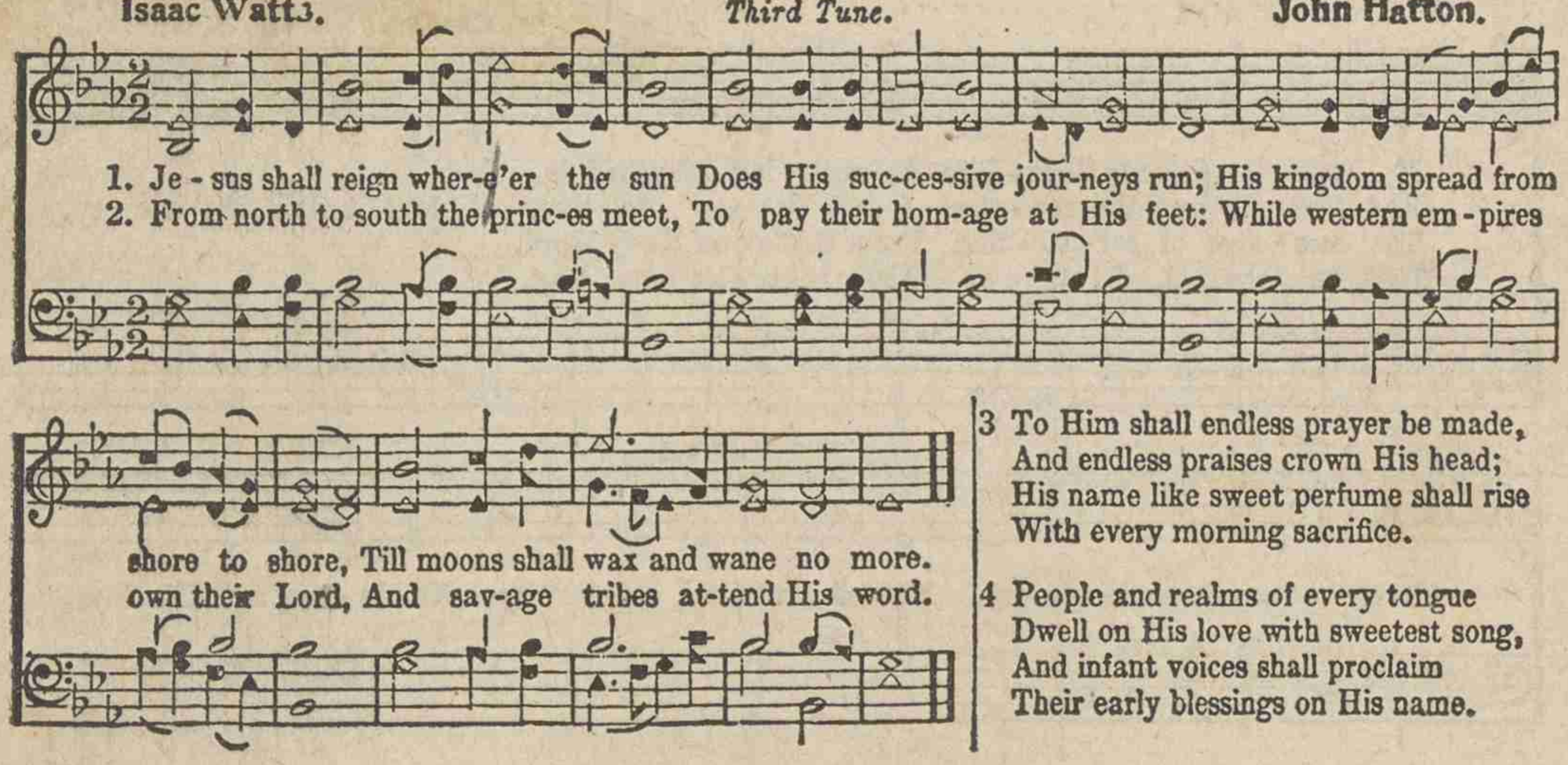
No. 126. Revive Us Again.

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



No. 127. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.

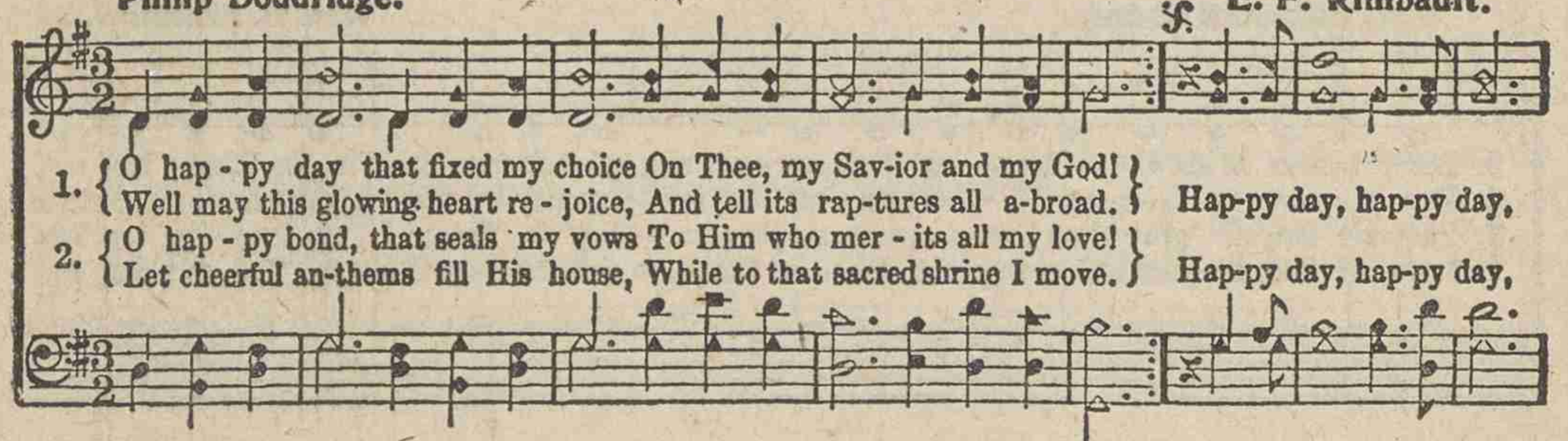


3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

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

No. 128. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.
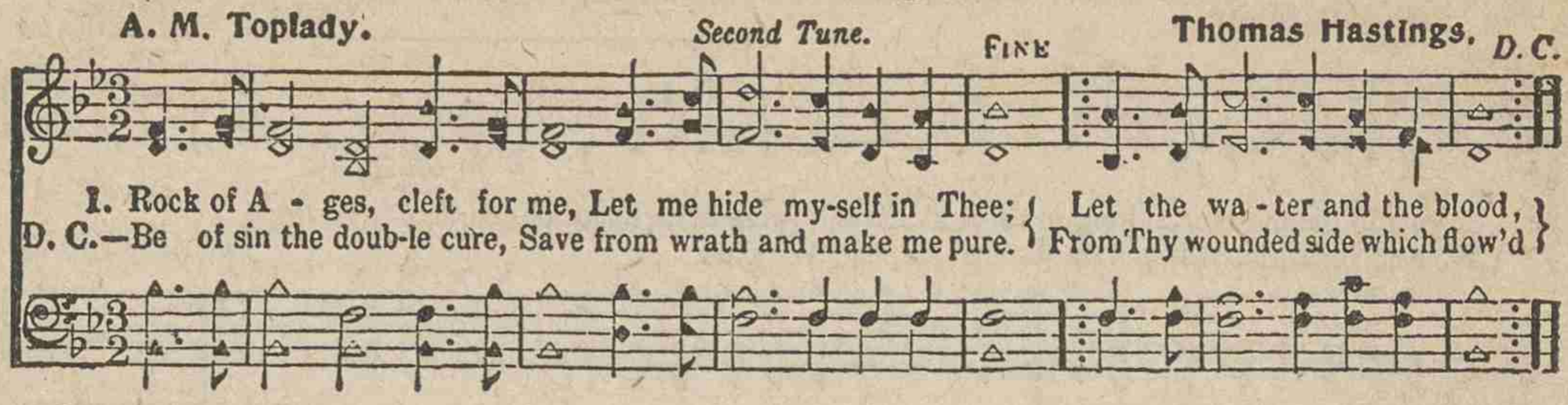


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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

No. 129. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D. C.
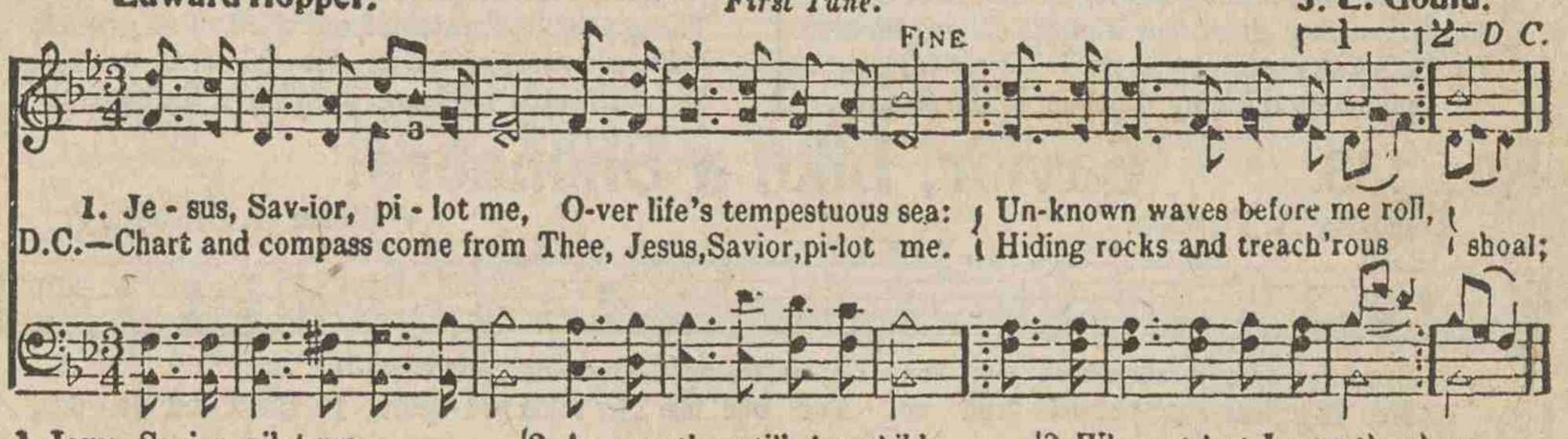


1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

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

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

No. 130. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* FINE J. E. Gould. D. C.



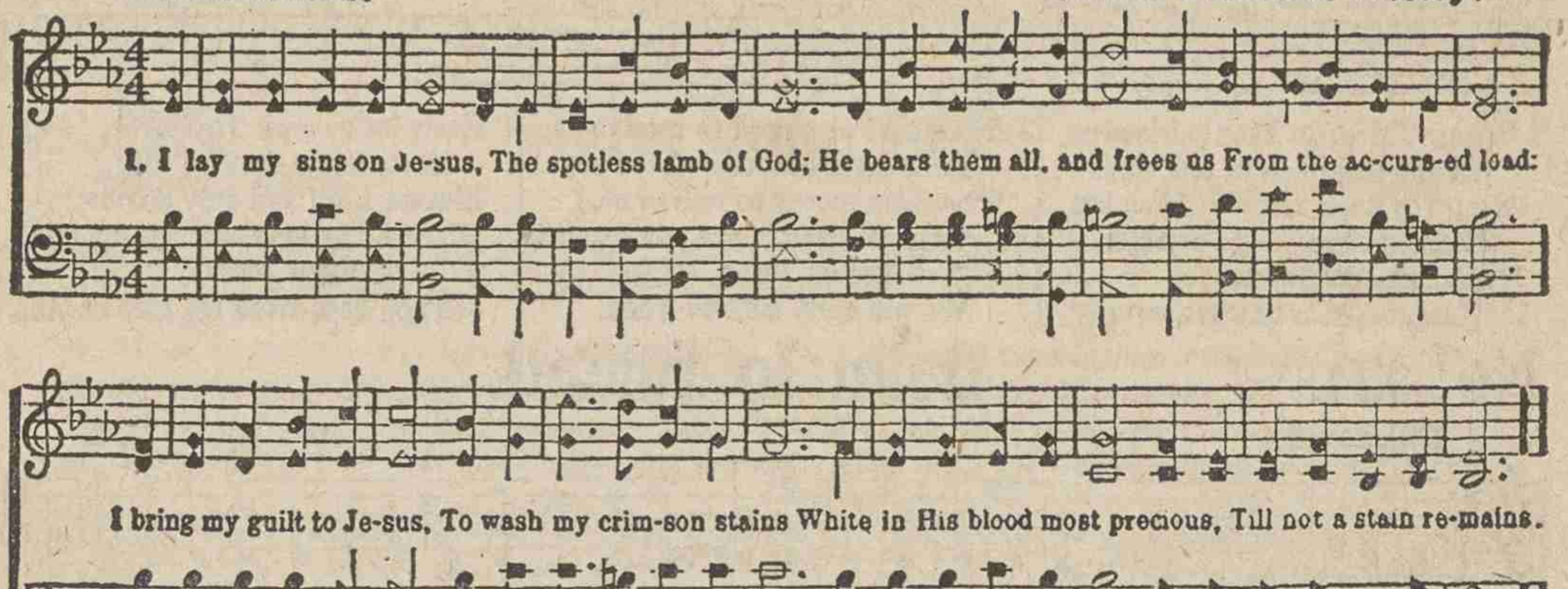
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou sayst to them Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 131. I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Horatius Bonar. Samuel Sebastian Wesley.



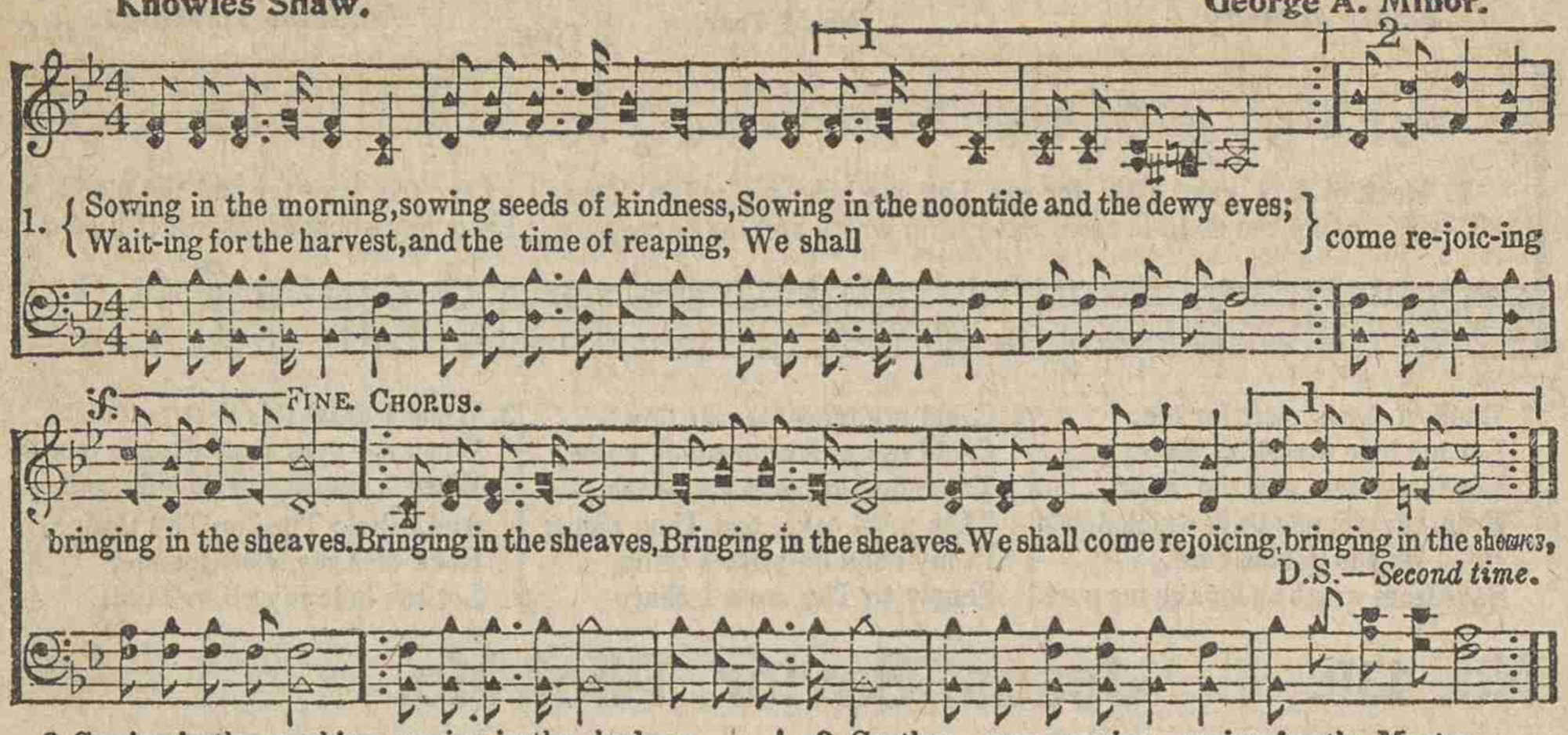
2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.

No. 132. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.
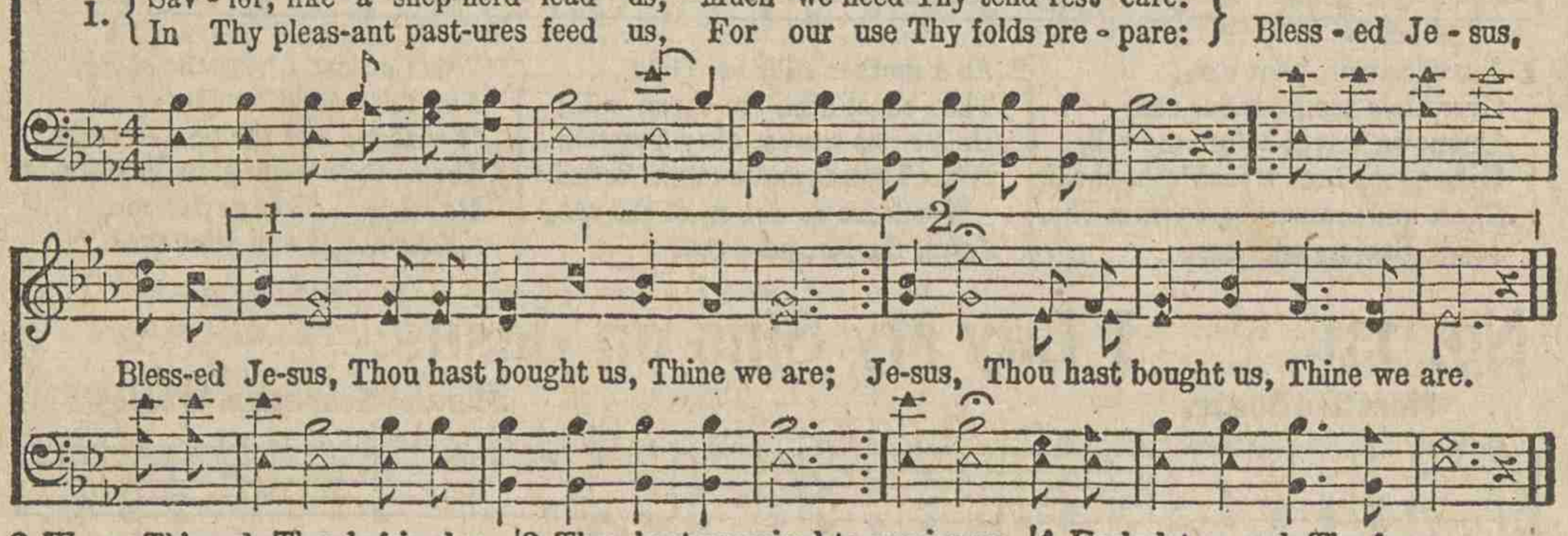


2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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

No. 133. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.



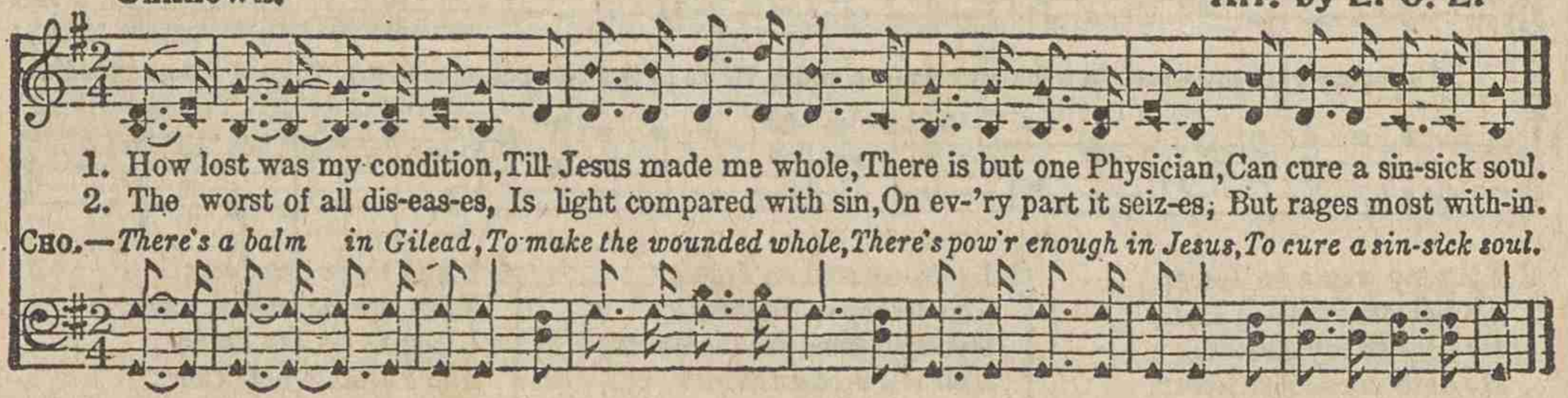
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

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

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

No. 134. Balm In Gilead.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.



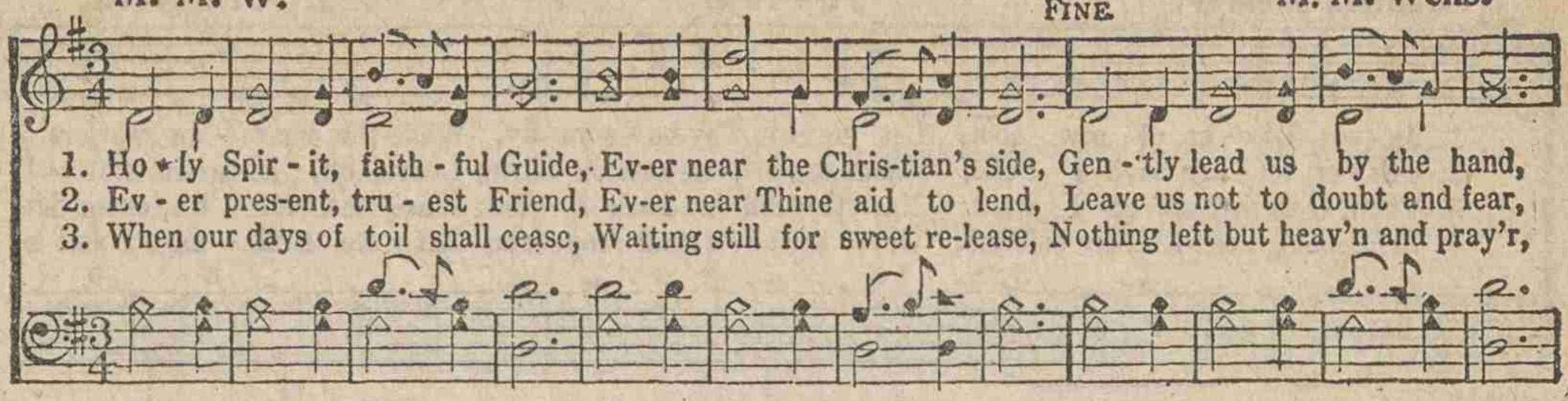
3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness all combined,
And none but a believer,
The least relief can find.

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

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

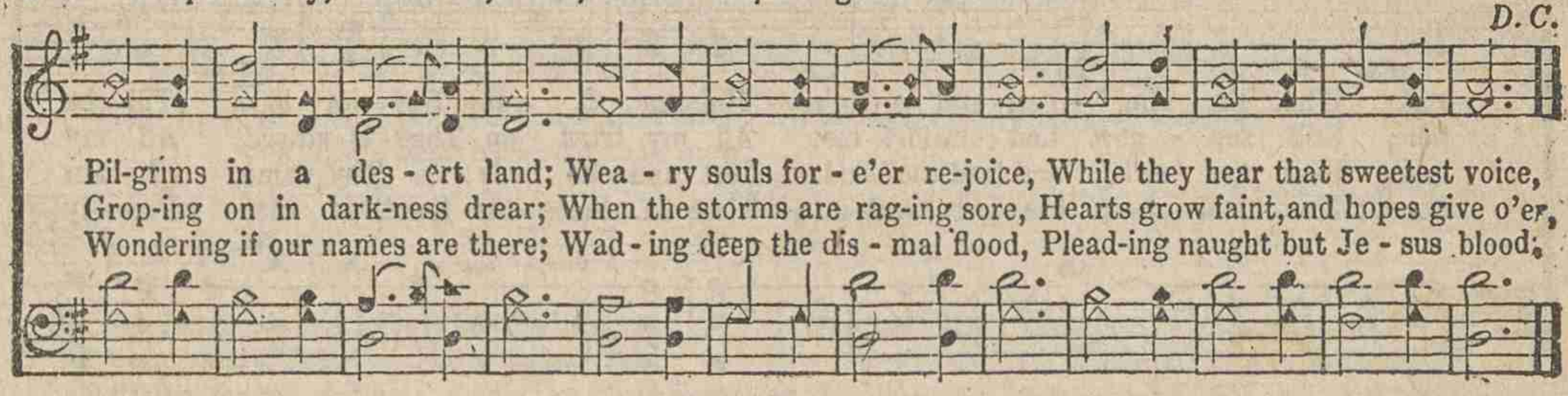
No. 135. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.
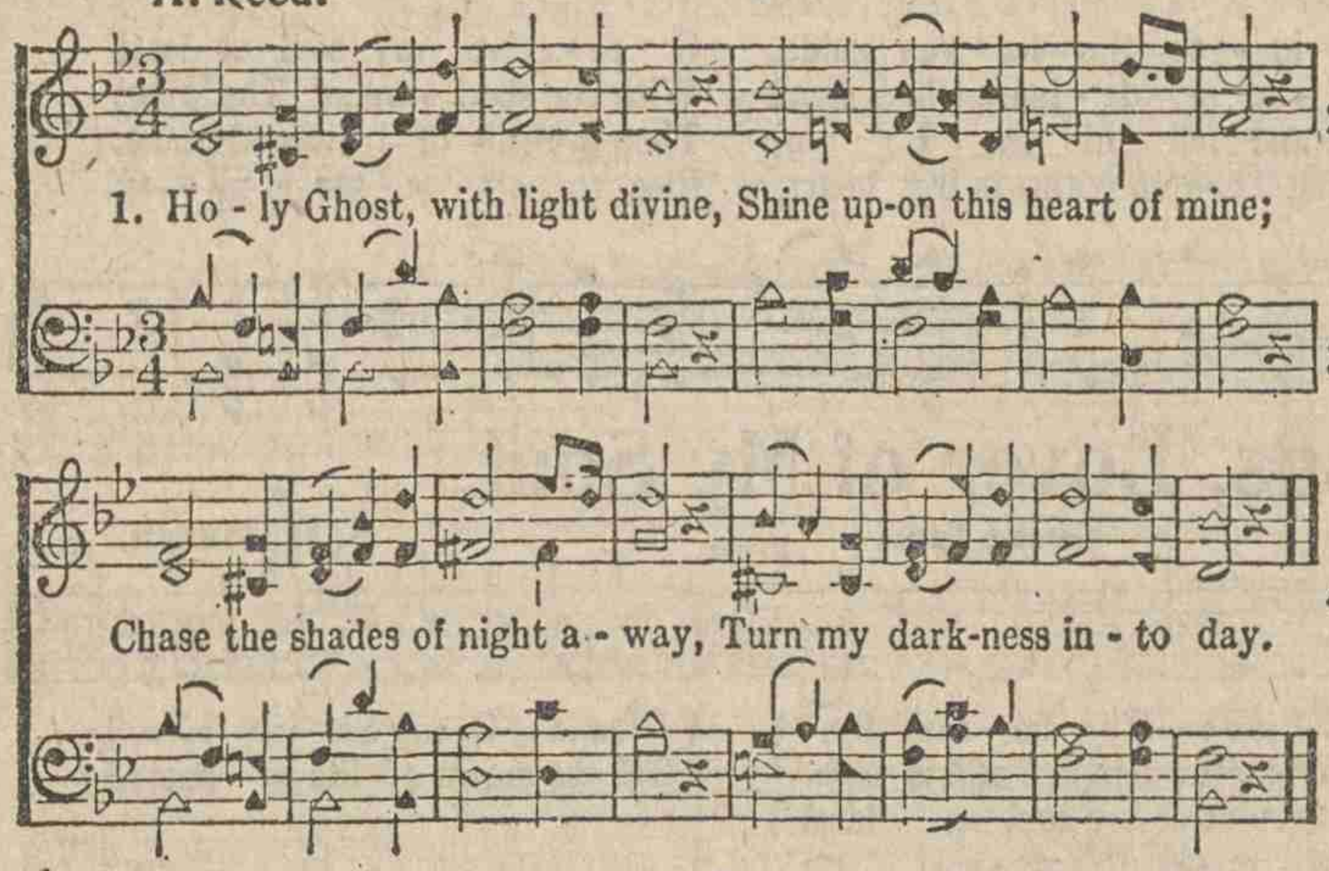


D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D.C.



No. 136. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.
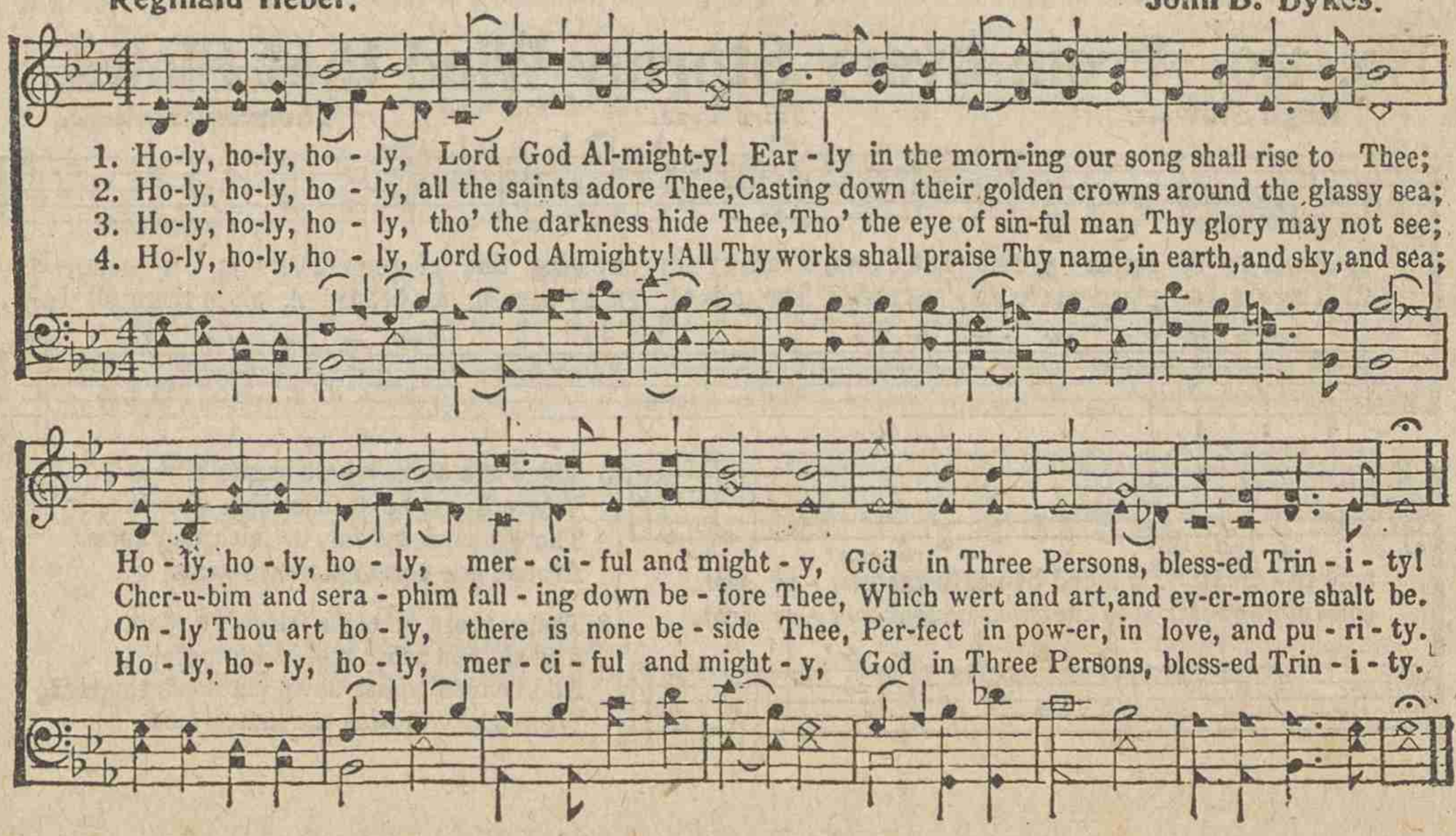


2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

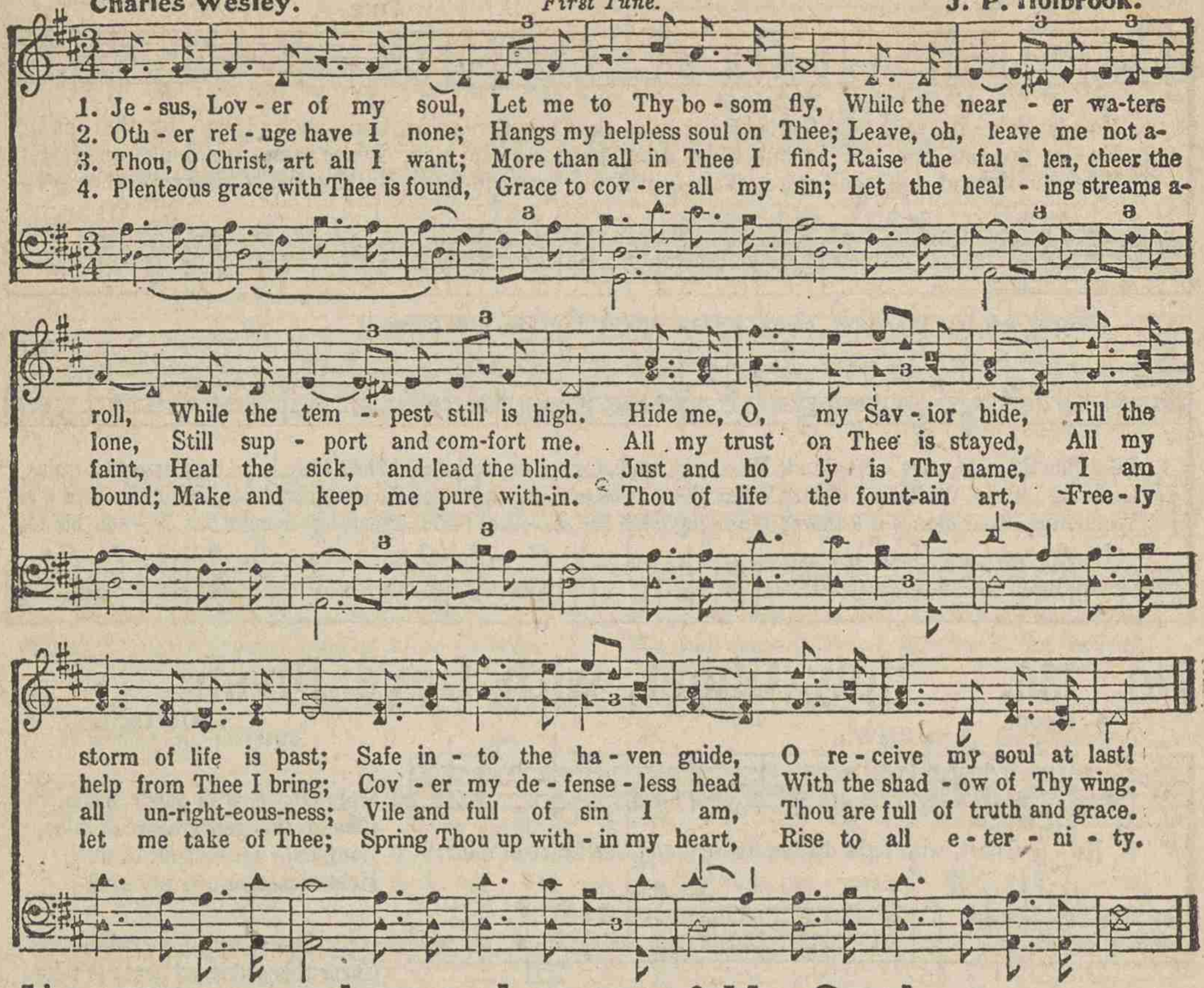
No. 137. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.
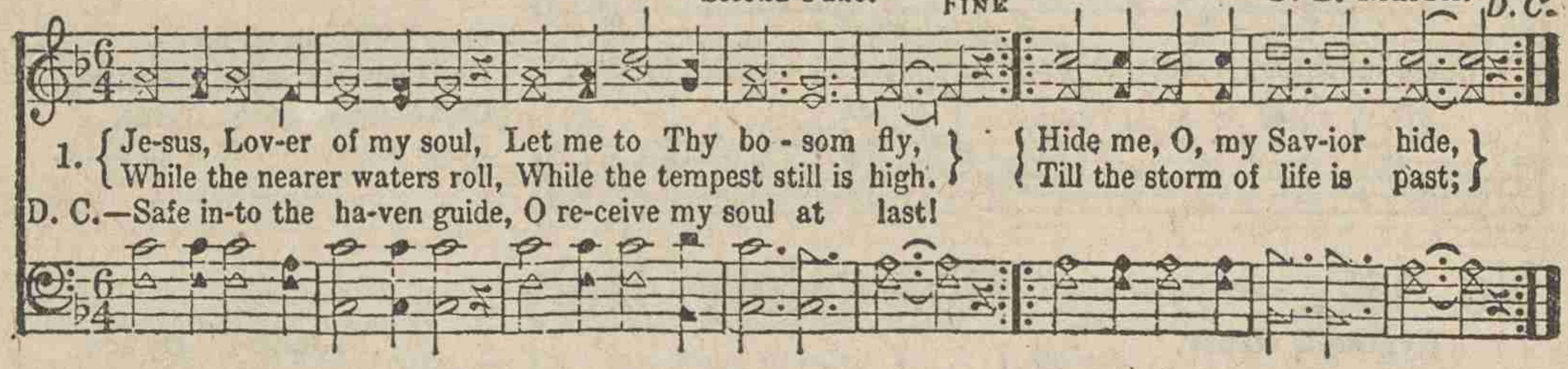


No. 138. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.



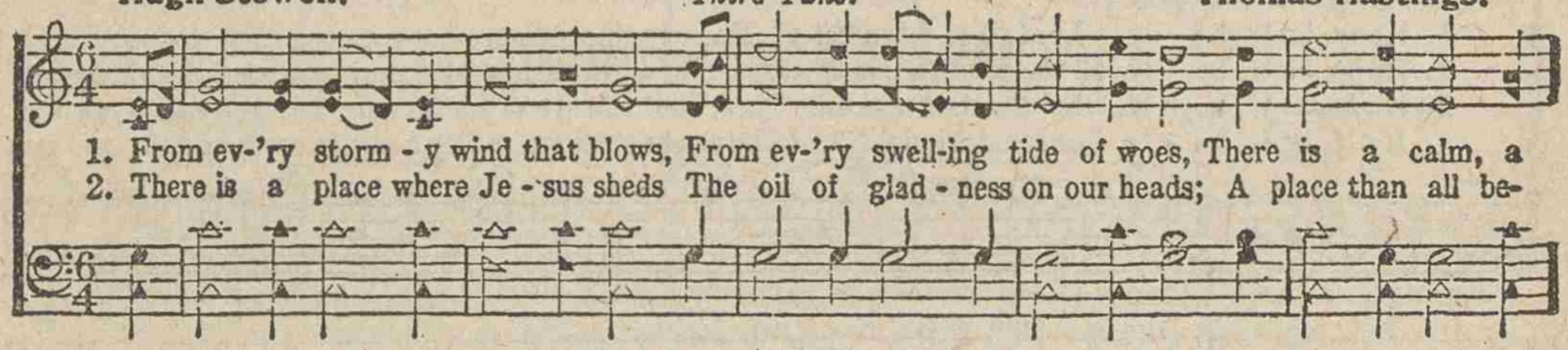
No. 139. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.



No. 140. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.

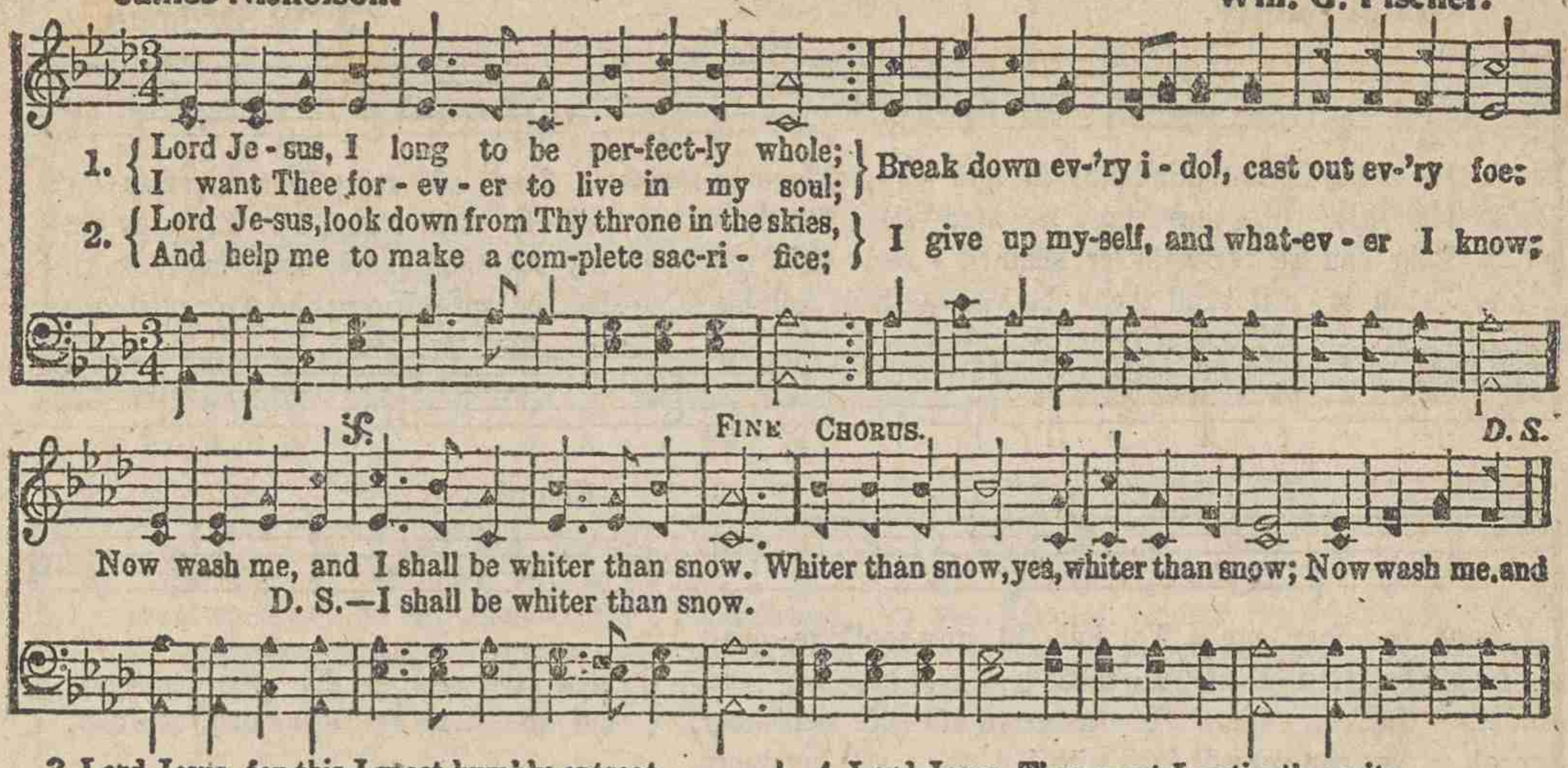


3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 141. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.



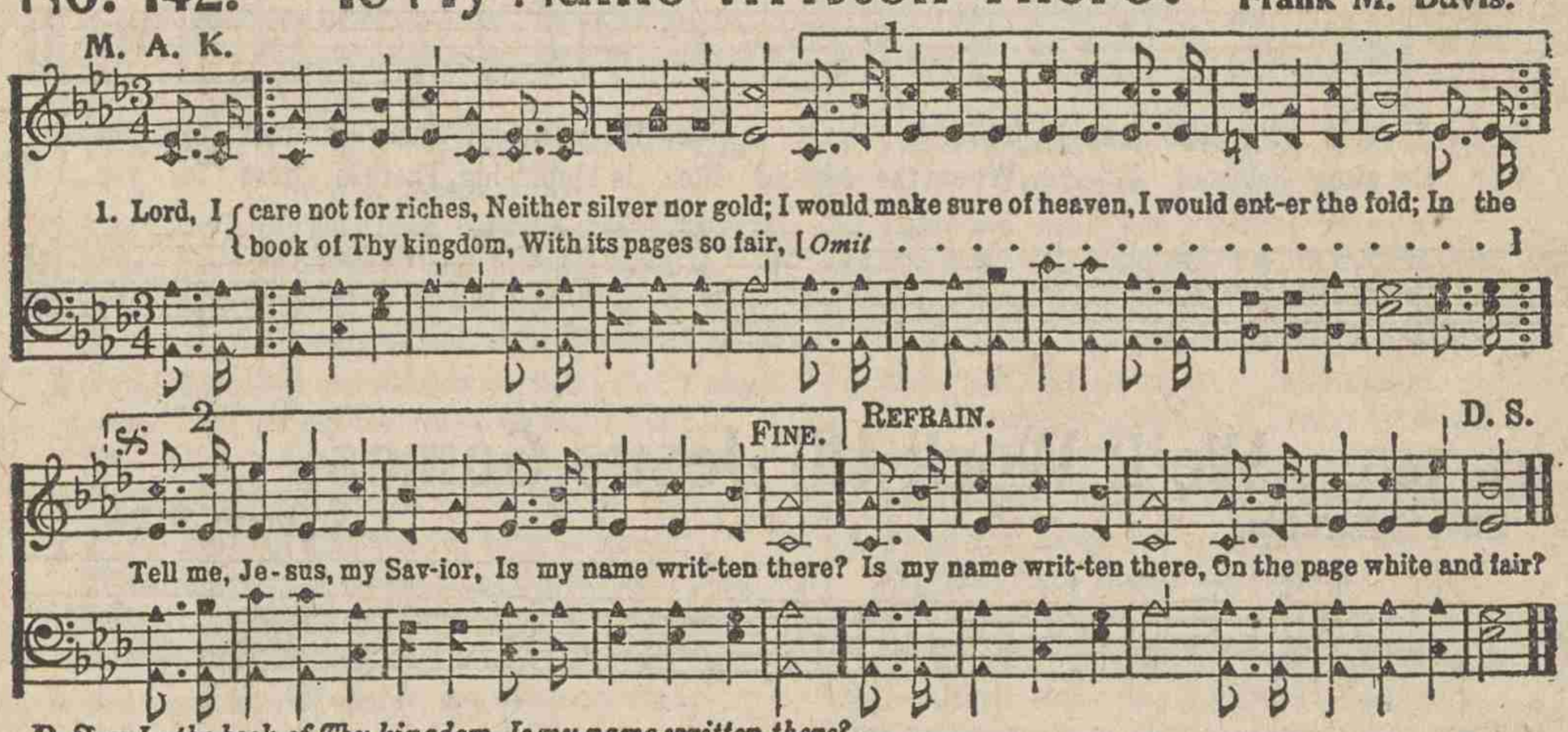
3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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

No. 142. Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.

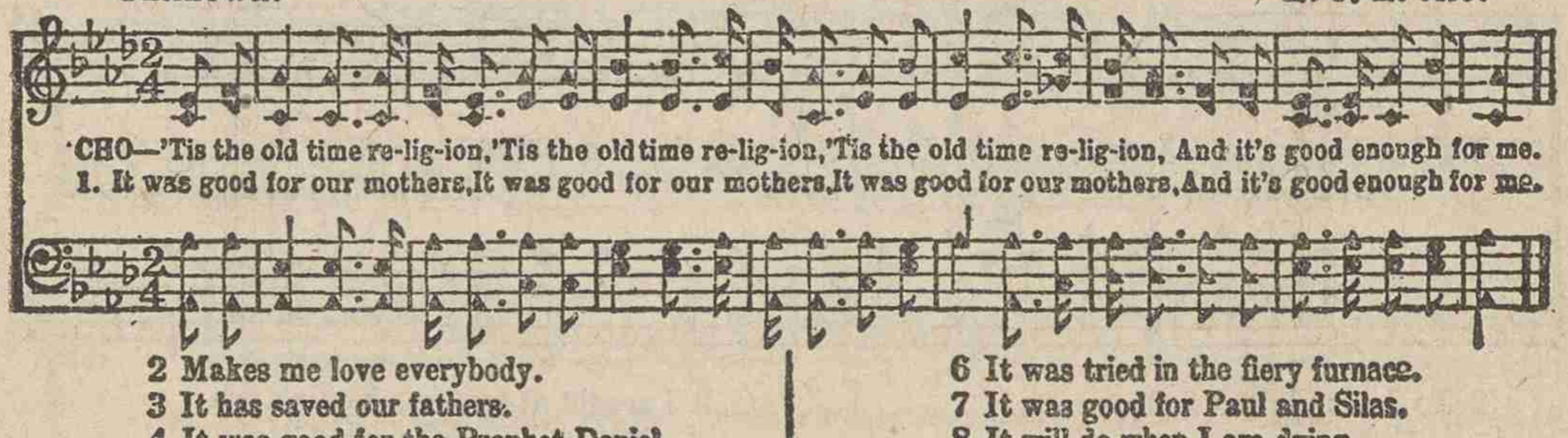


2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

No. 143. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.



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. 144. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. **J. W. Dadmun.**

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; Shout for glad - ness,

CHORUS.

gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear.
oh, ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.

There is rest for the wear - y,
On the oth - er side of Jor - dan,

There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E - den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

No. 145. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. **William Miller.**

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come
When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And (*Omit . . . . . .*) dwell in peace at home?

CHORUS.

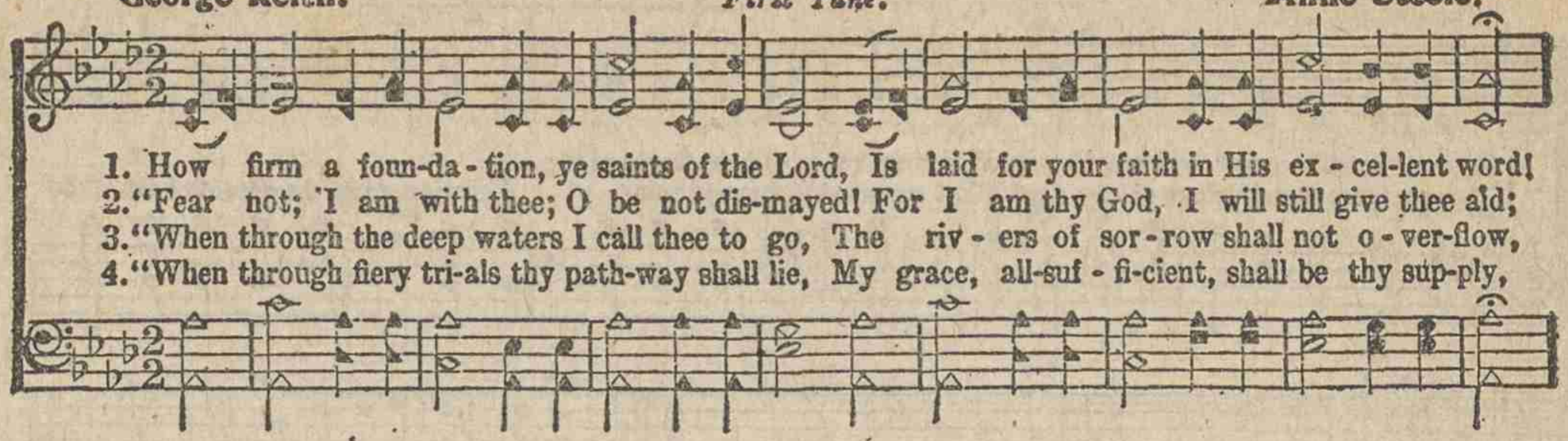
We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;
We'll work We'll work And we'll be gath-ered home.

2 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on His breast
Till He conduct me home.

3 I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

No. 146. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 147. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

No. 148. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

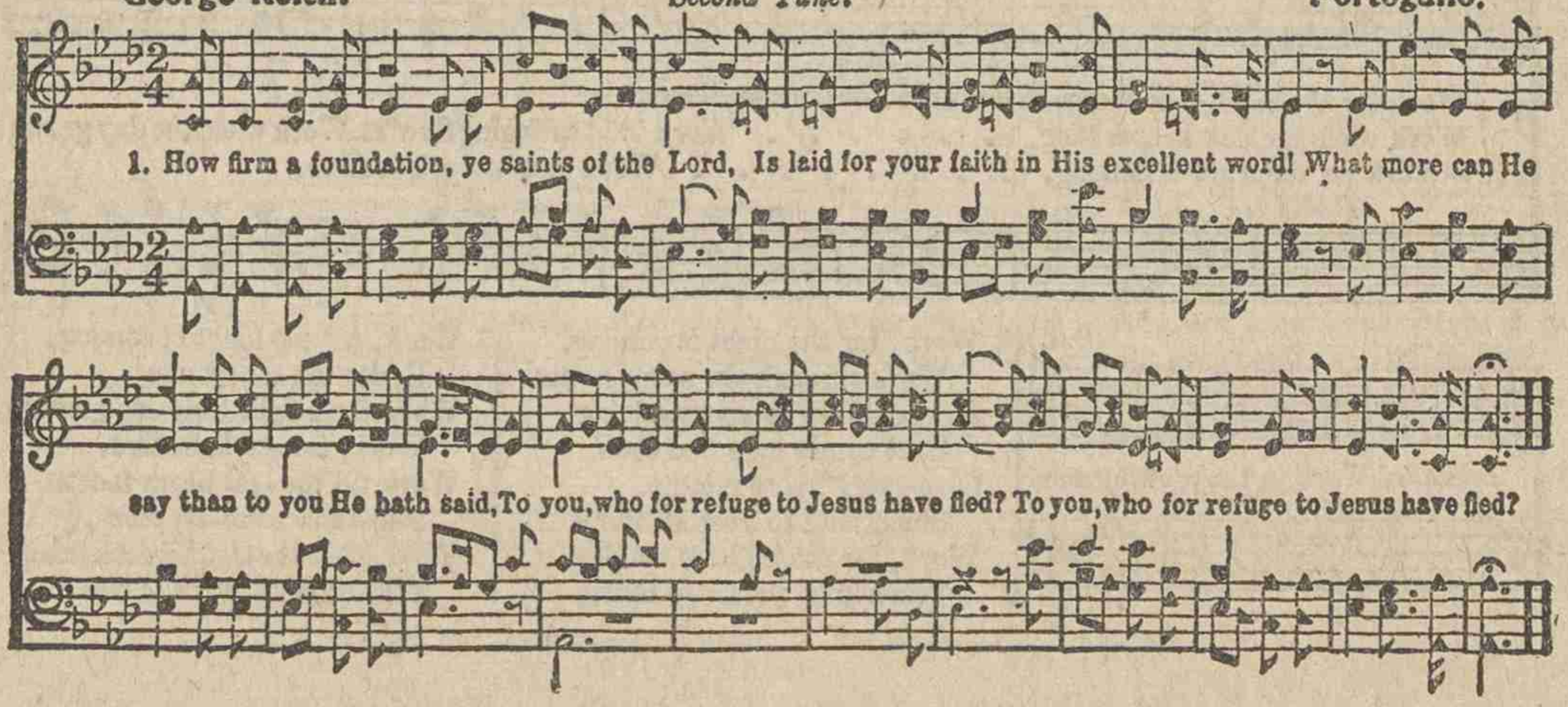
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

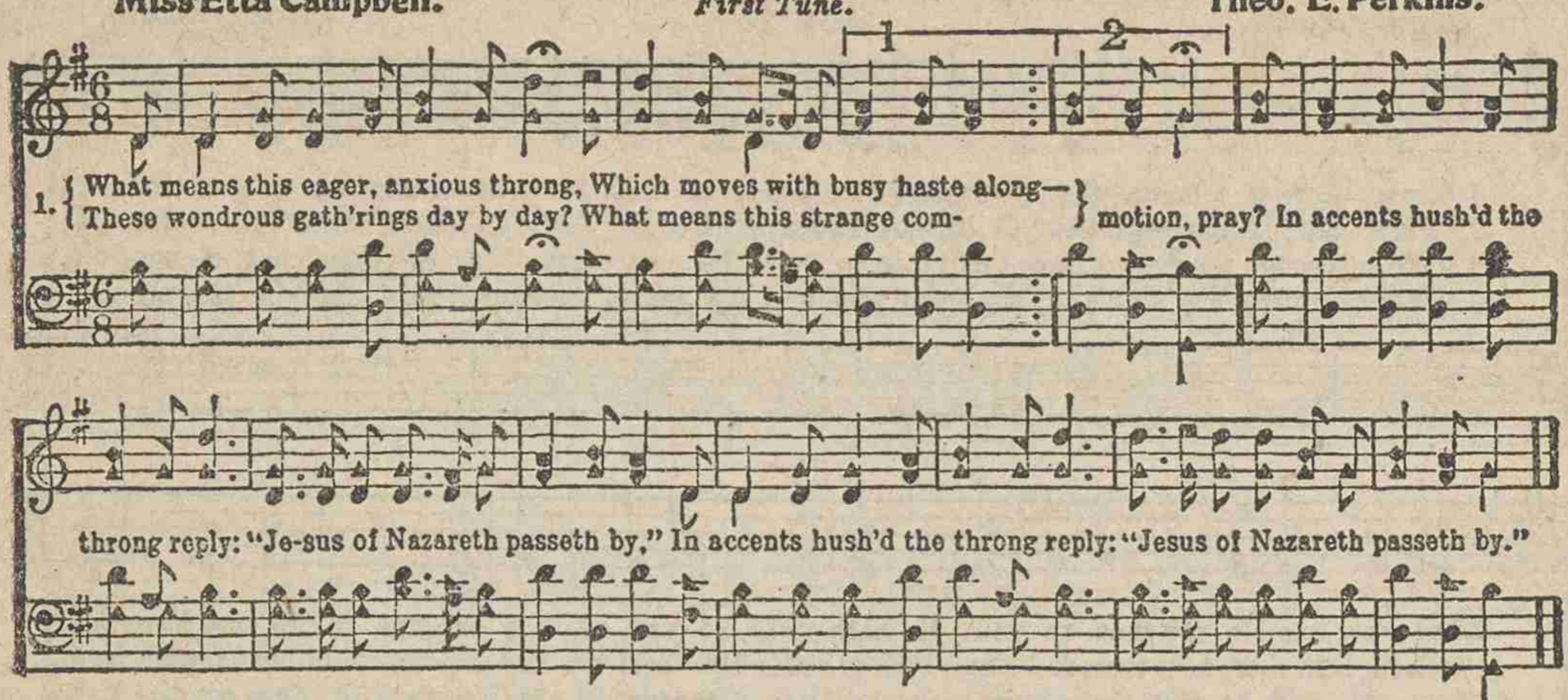
No. 149. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



No. 150. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* Theo. E. Perkins.



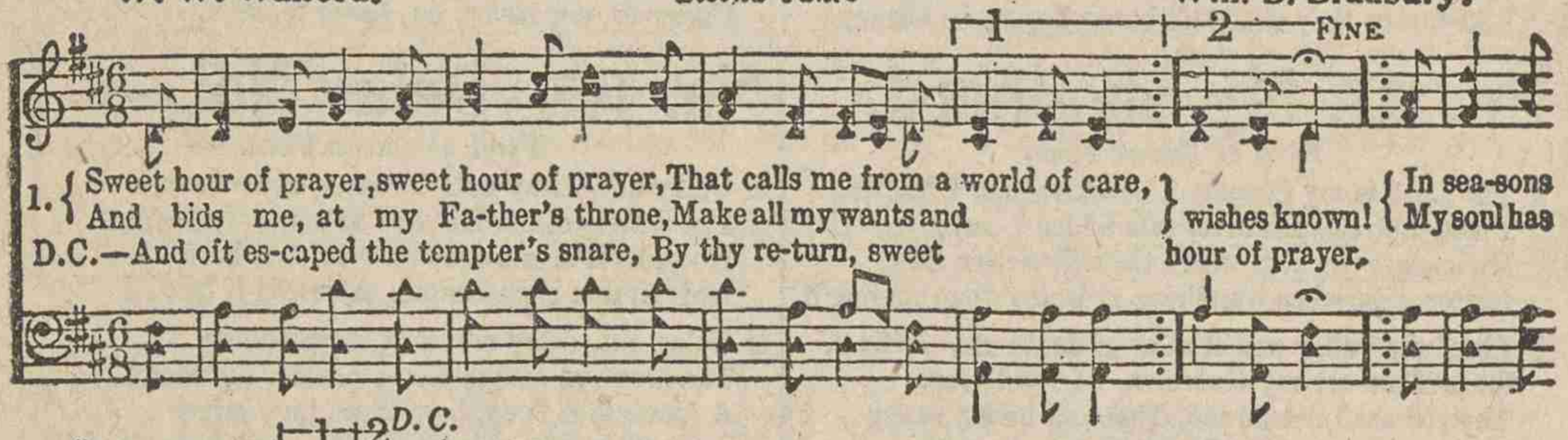
2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

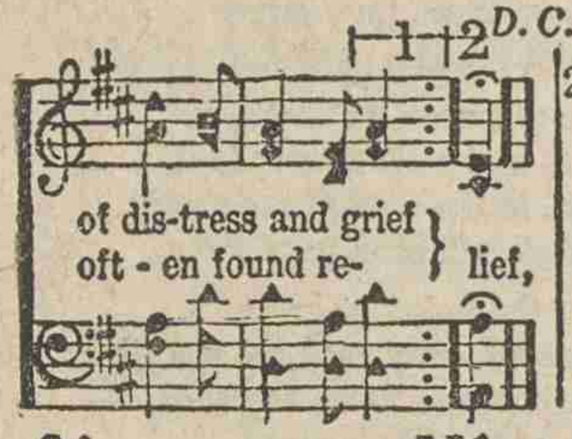
3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

No. 151. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.



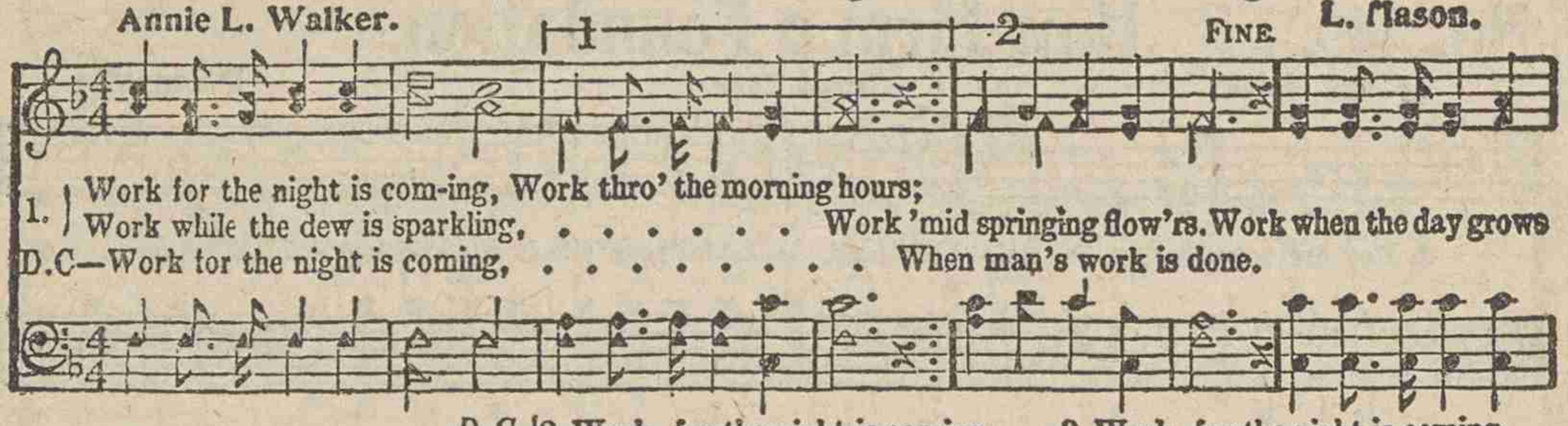


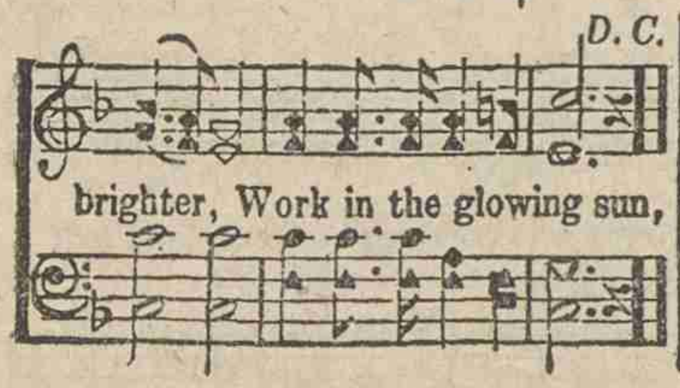
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 152. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.



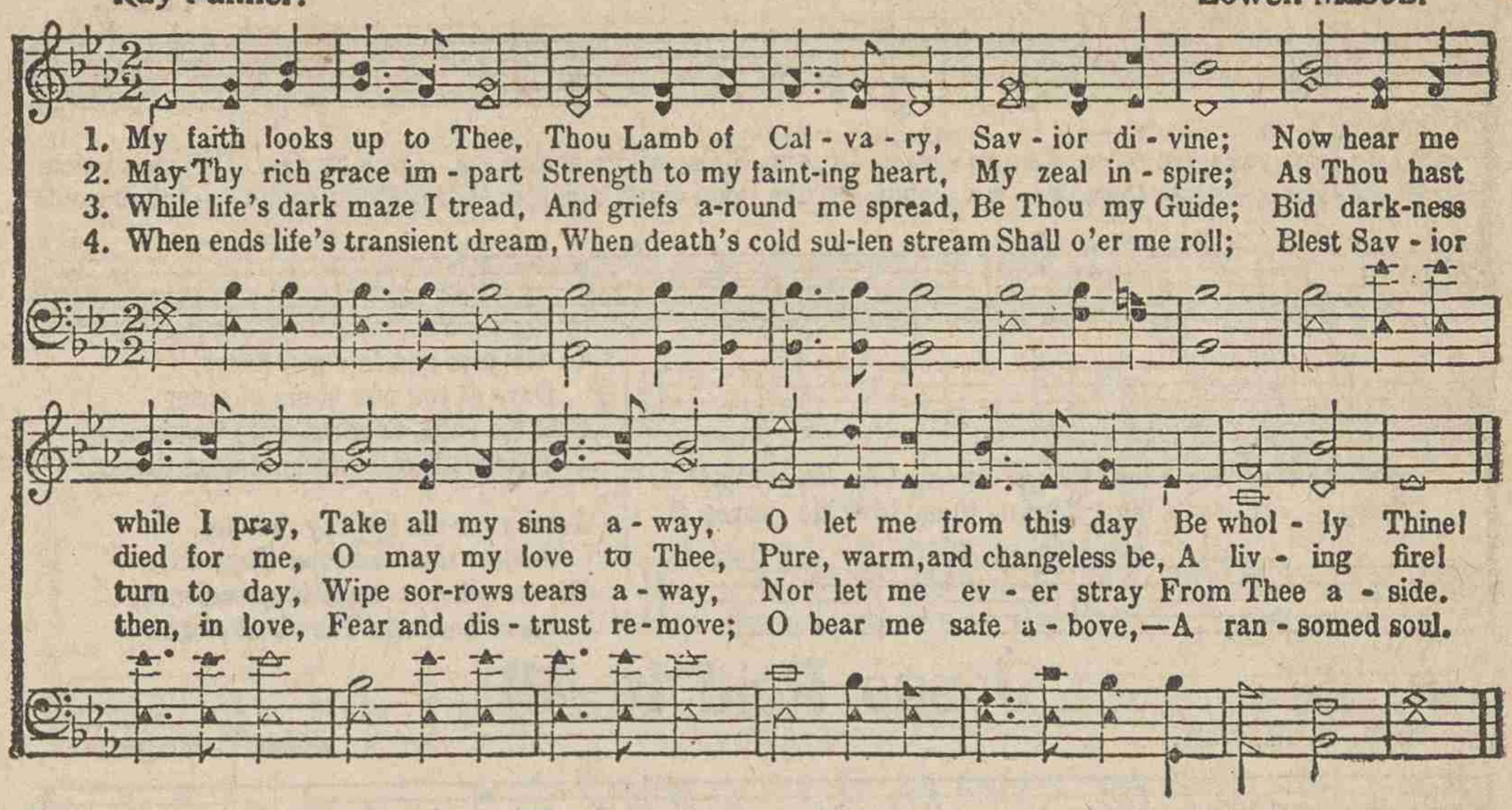


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

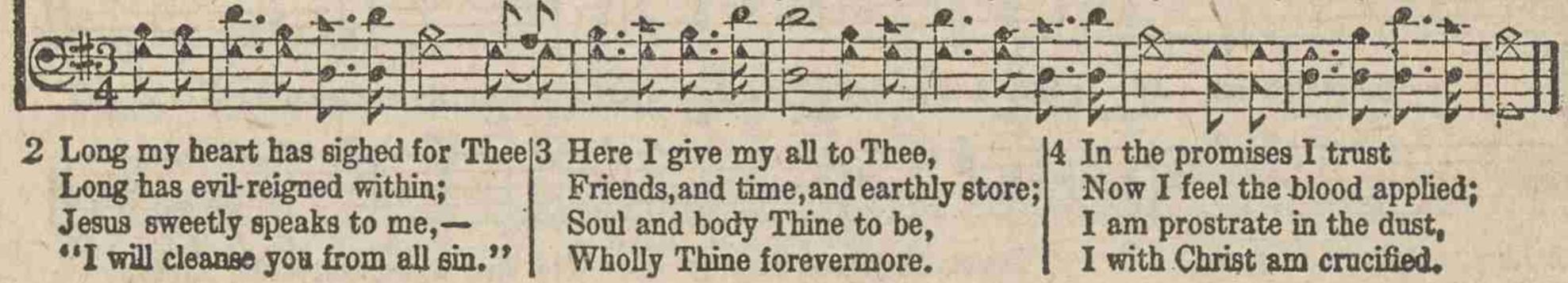
No. 153. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



No. 154. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

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



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.

Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

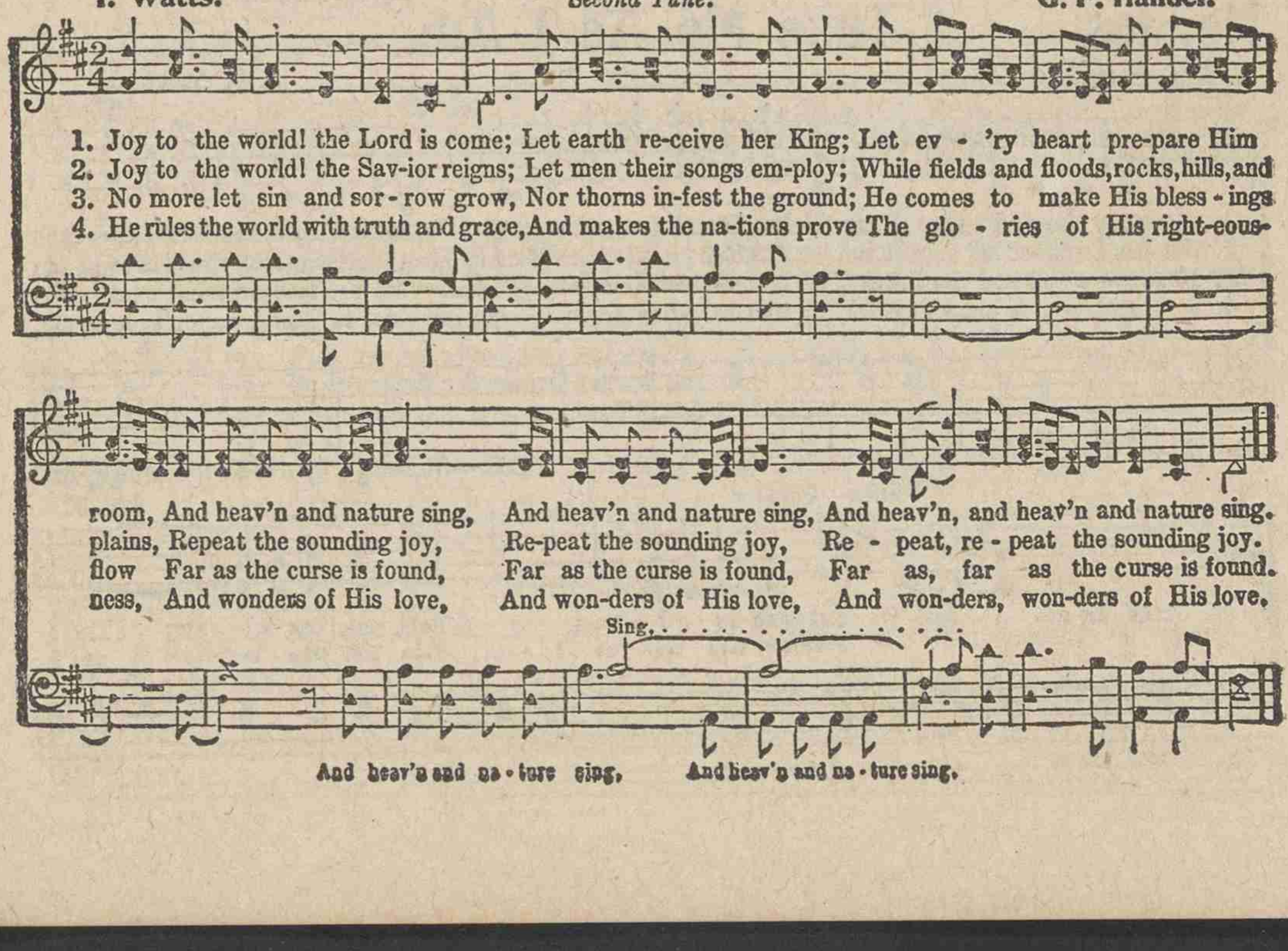
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil-reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No 155. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



No. 156. Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea, Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden shore; From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 157. Jesus Paid It All.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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

No. 158. Take Me As I Am.

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

1. Jesus my Lord, to Thee I cry: Unless Thou help me, I must die; Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood was for me spilt: And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But
3. No prep - a - ra-tion can I make, My best resolves I only break; Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full salvation I would prove; But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh,

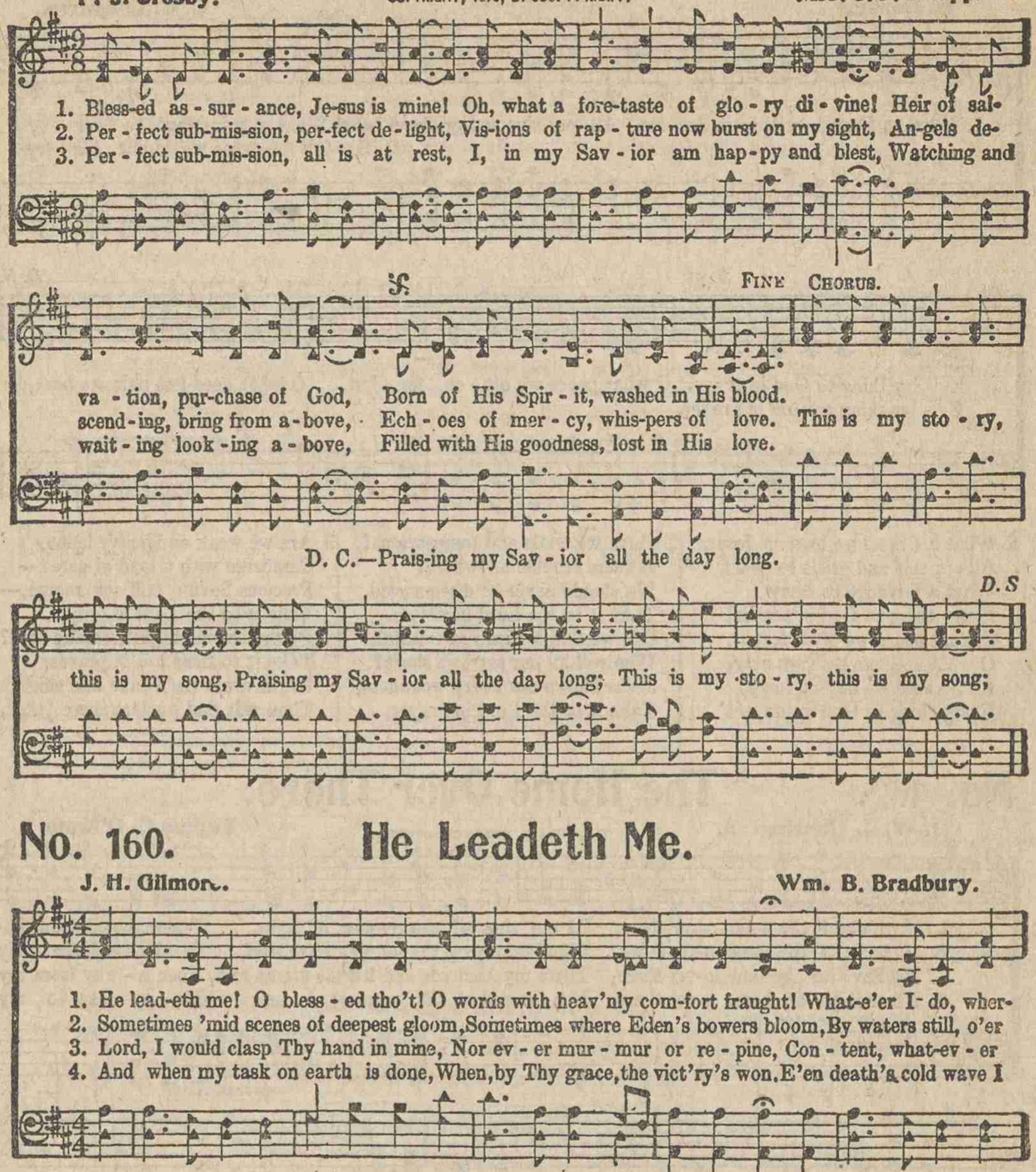
D.S.—Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And

FINE CHORUS. *D. S.*

take me as I am. Take me as I am, Take me as I am; ...
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;
take me as I am.

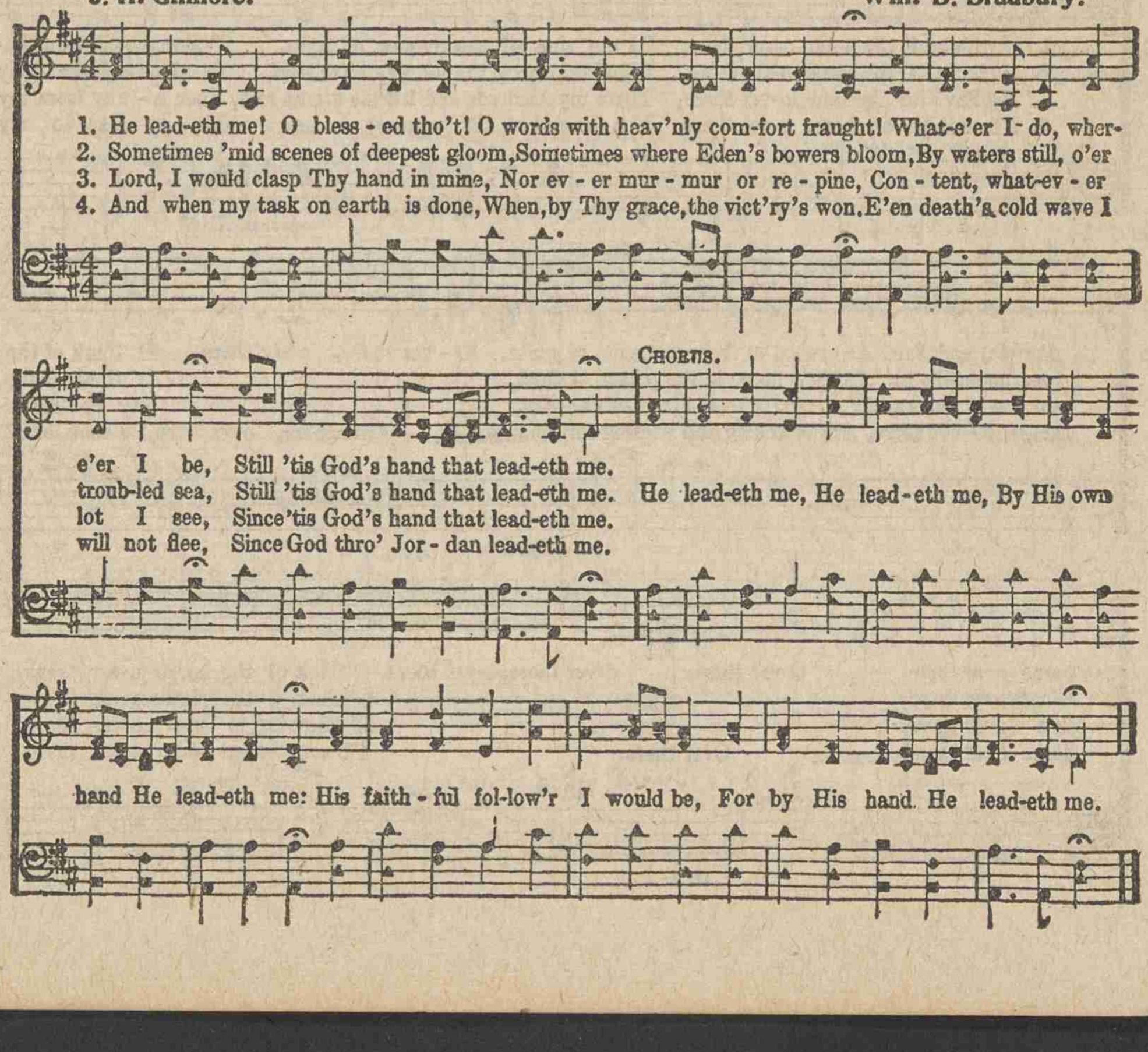
No. 159. Blessed Assurance.

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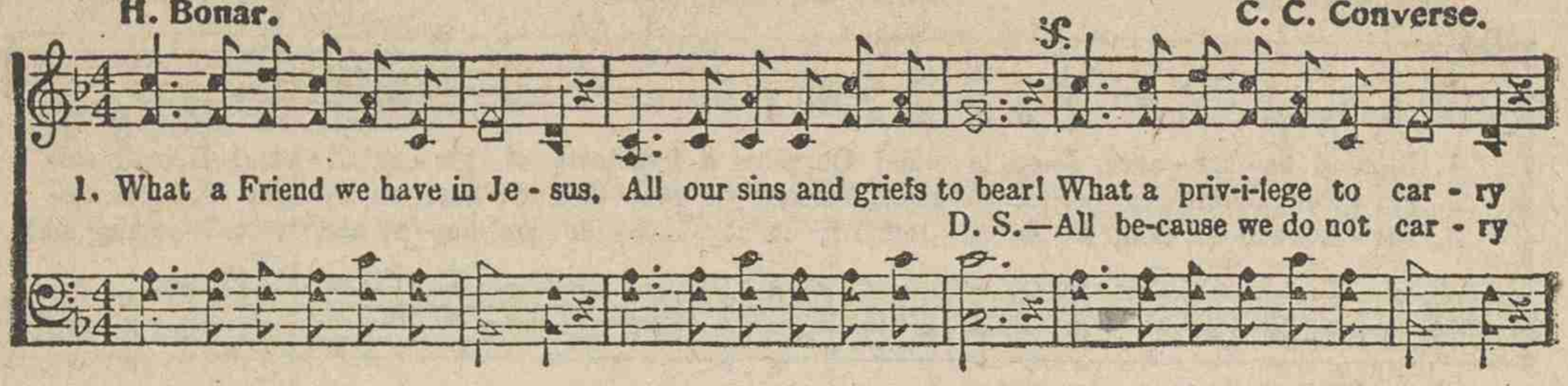


No. 160. He Leadeth Me.

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



No. 161. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



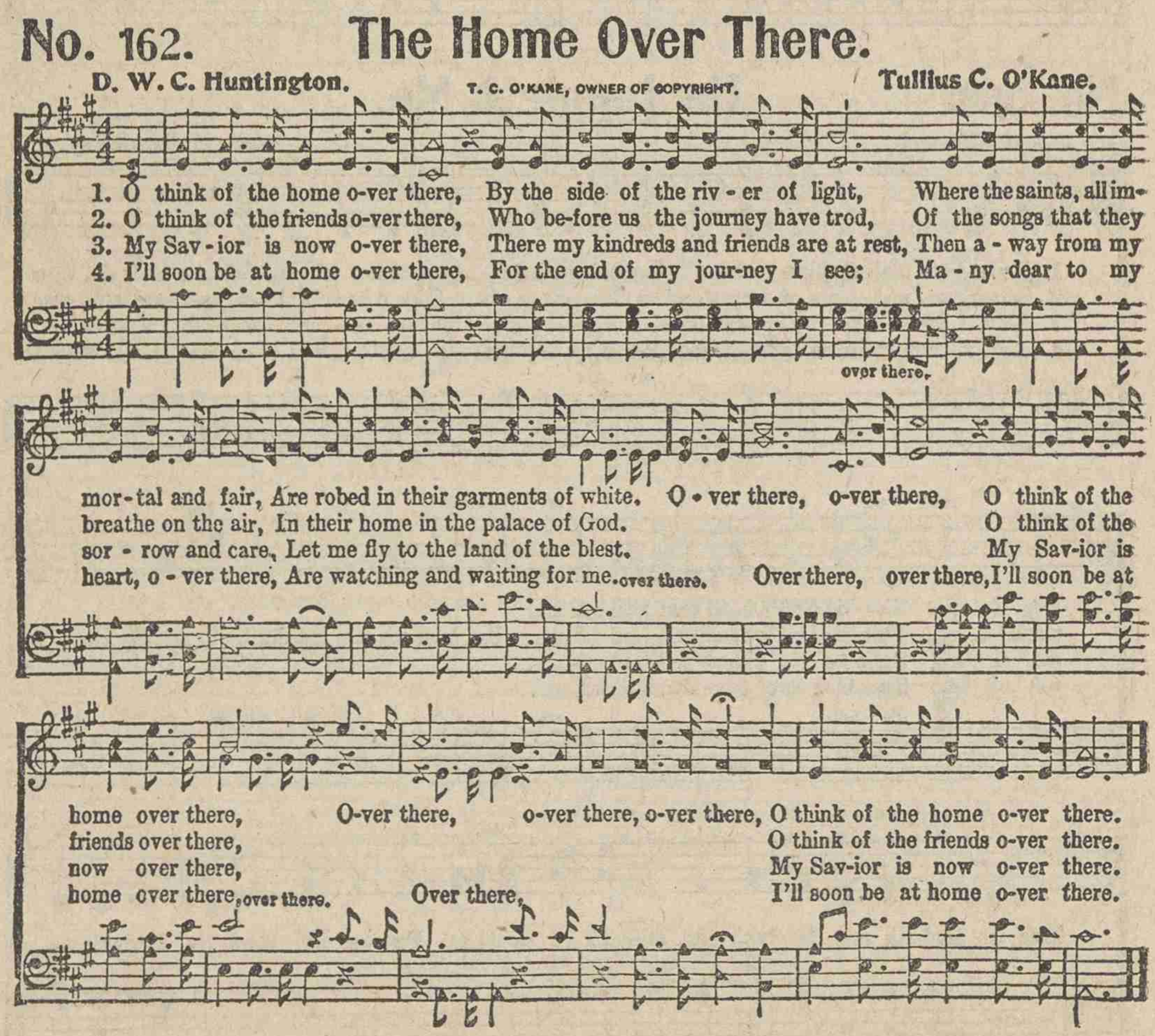
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

No. 162. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



No. 163. While Jesus Whispers.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
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W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sinner, come! Je - sus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sinner, come!

No. 164. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their

FINE. D. C.

guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 165. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.

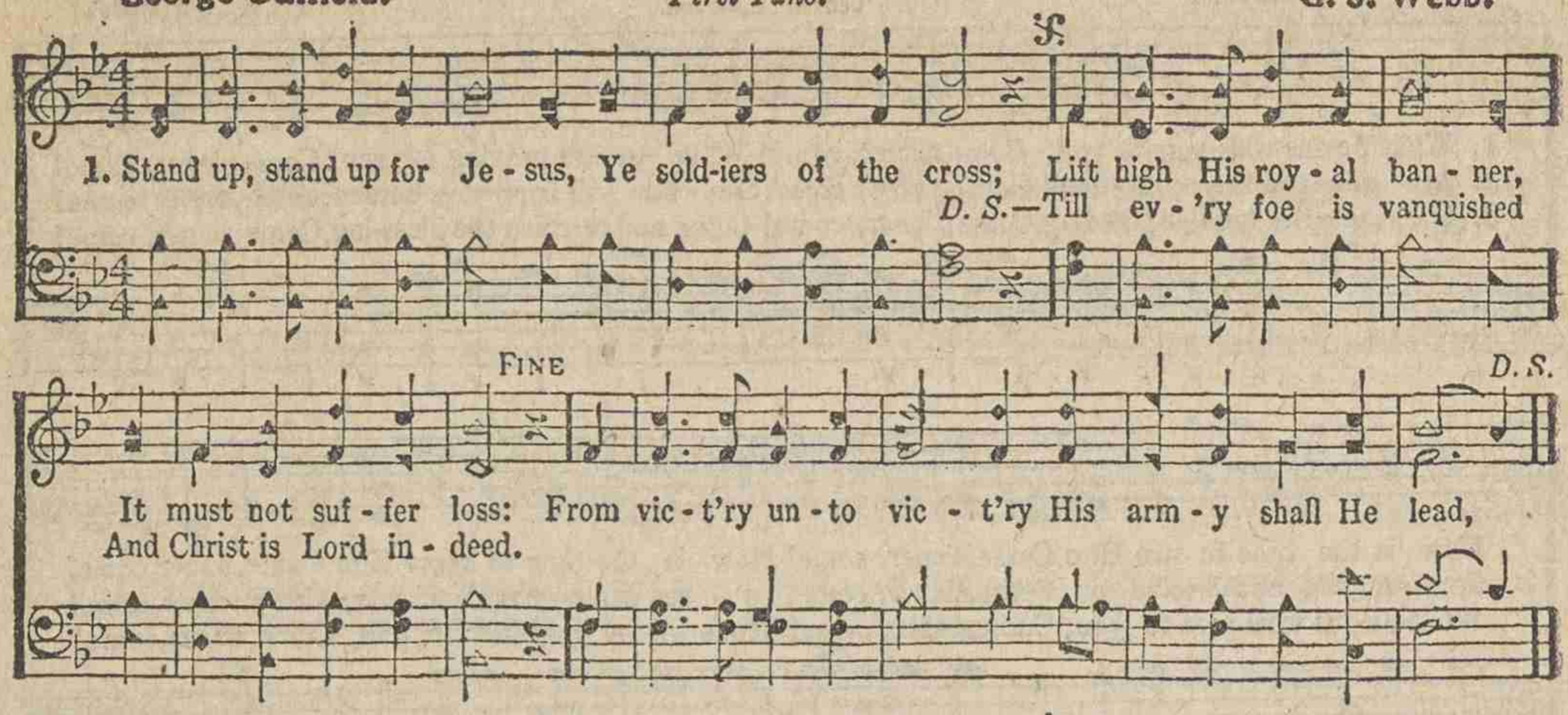
1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood. And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose

CHORUS.

from Immanuel's veins;
all their guilty stains. Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.

No. 166. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* **G. J. Webb.**



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 167. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

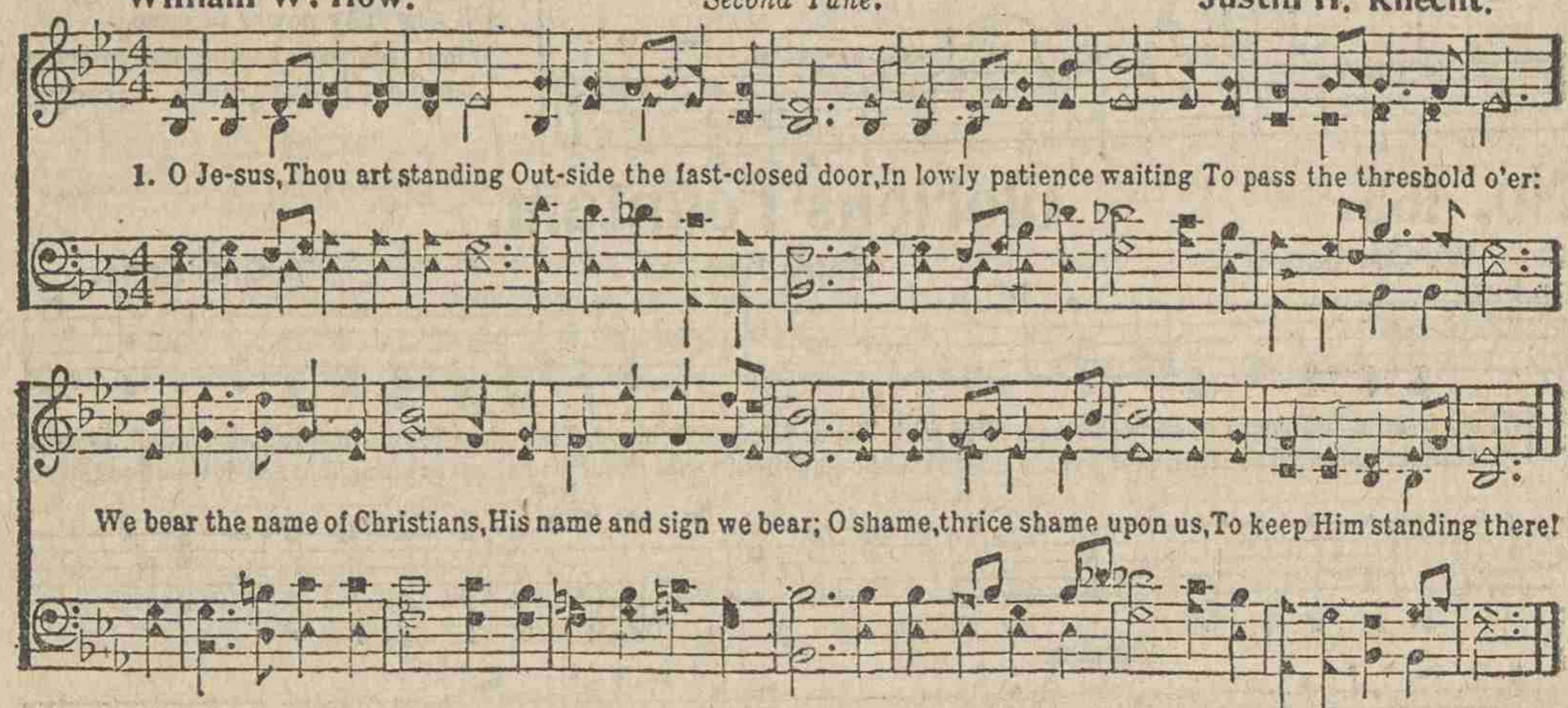
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 168. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* **Justin H. Knecht.**



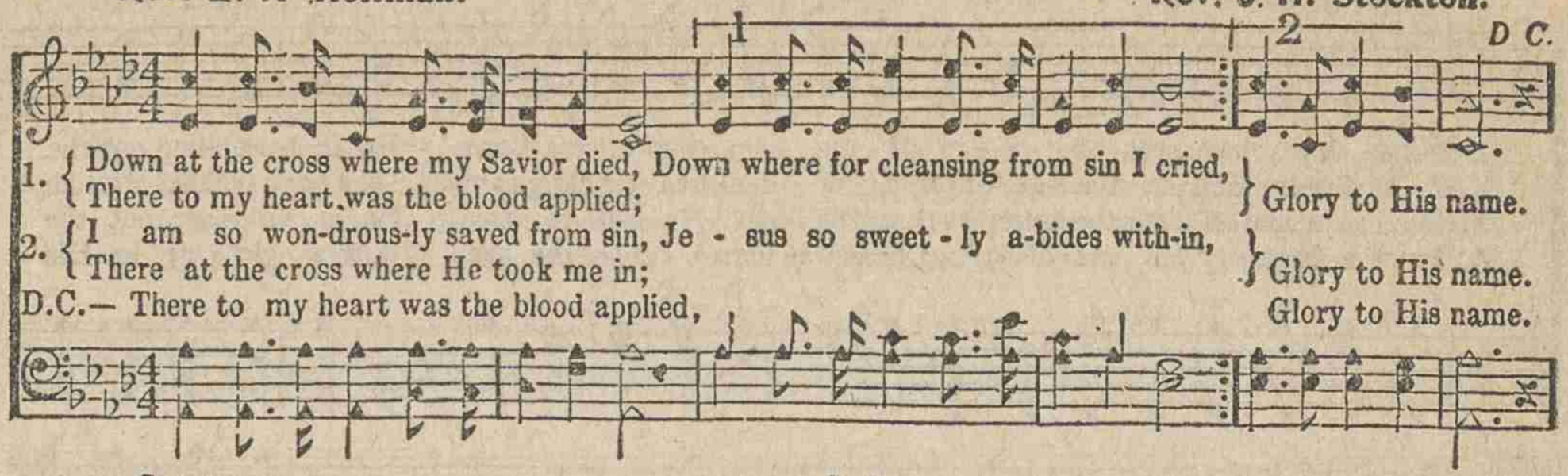
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!
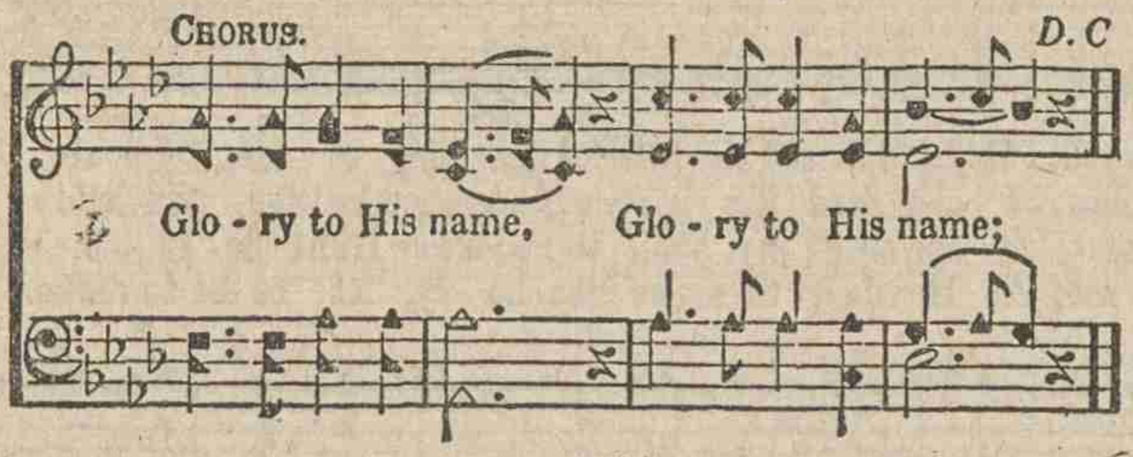
No. 169. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, } Glory to His name.
   { There to my heart was the blood applied;
2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, } Glory to His name.
   { There at the cross where He took me in;

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

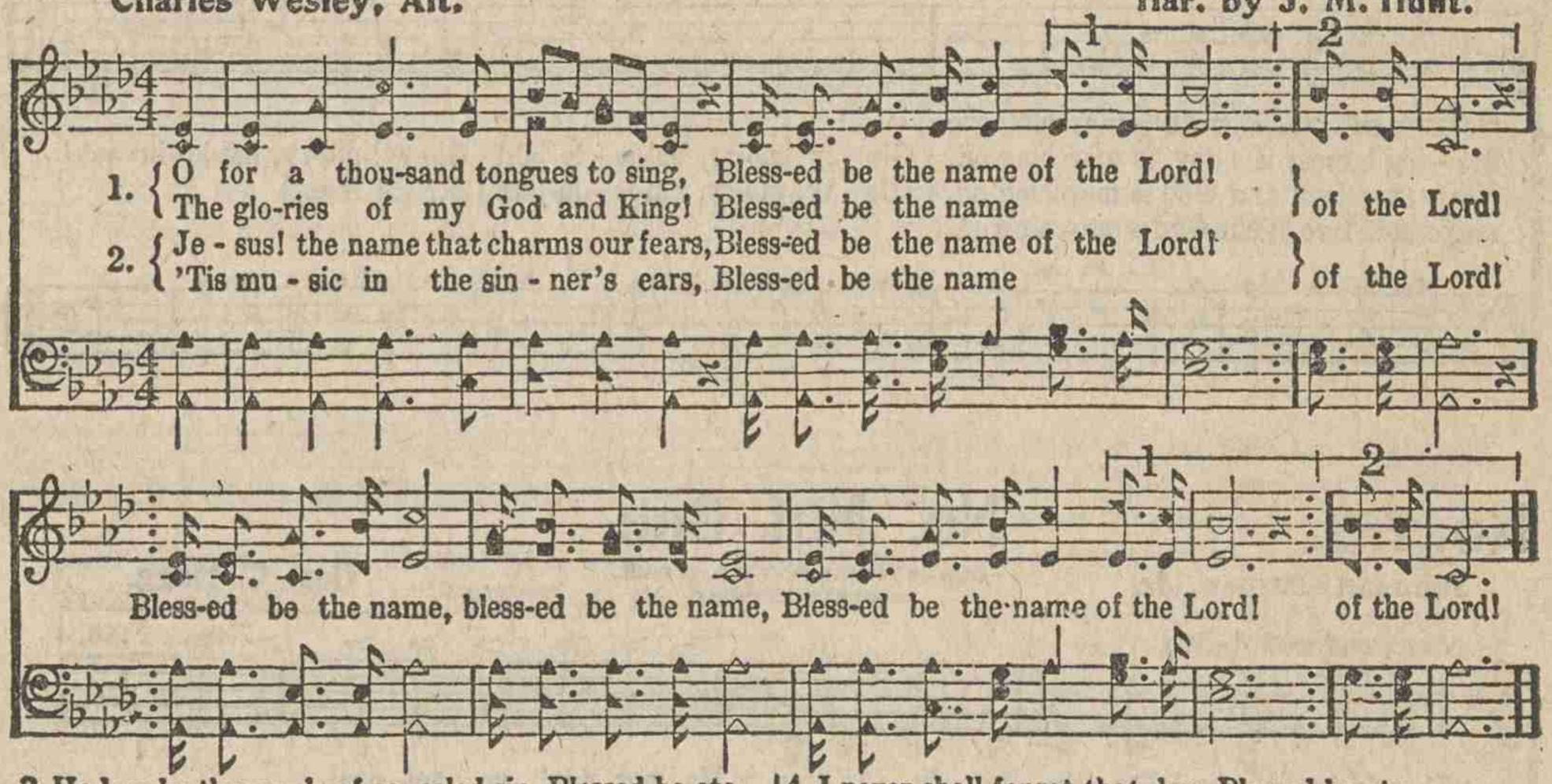


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 170. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.
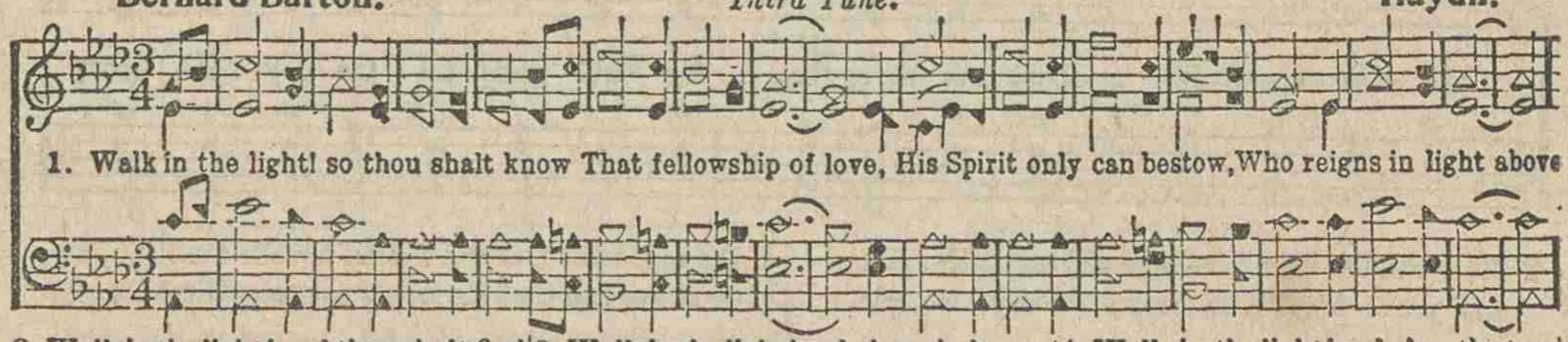


1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
   { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name
2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
   { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 171. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



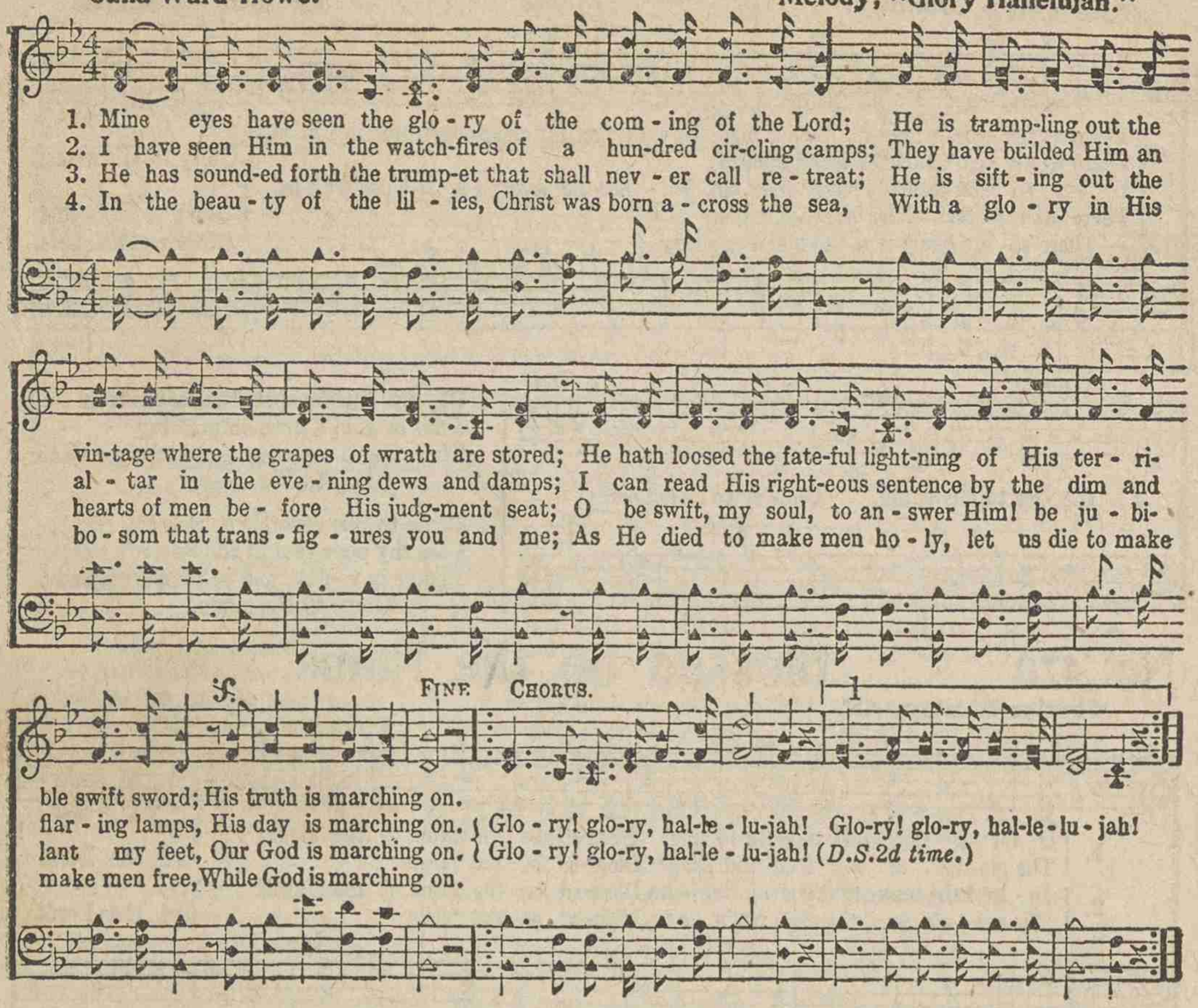
2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 172. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. **Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."**

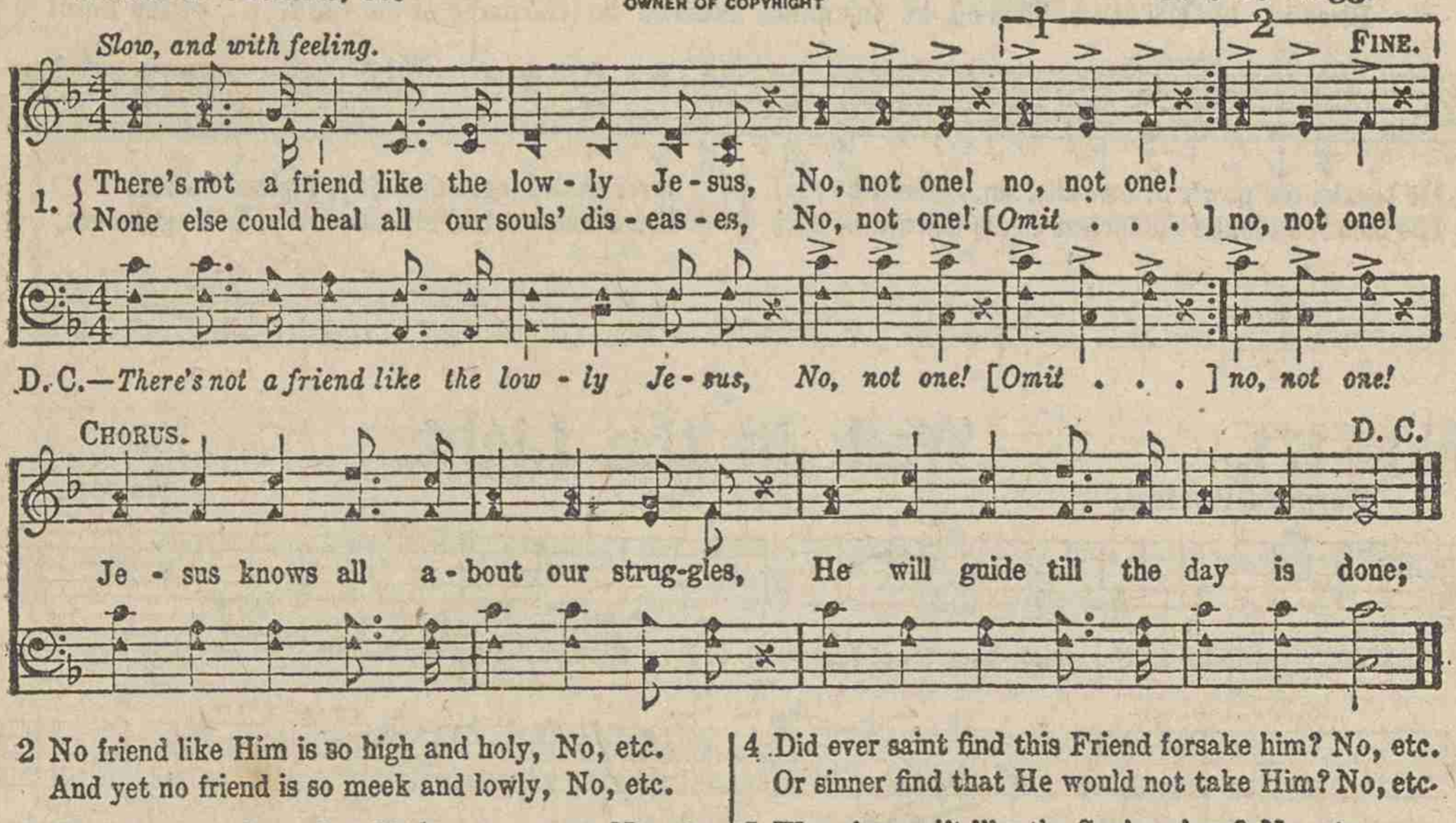


No. 173. No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Geo. C. Hugg.



2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

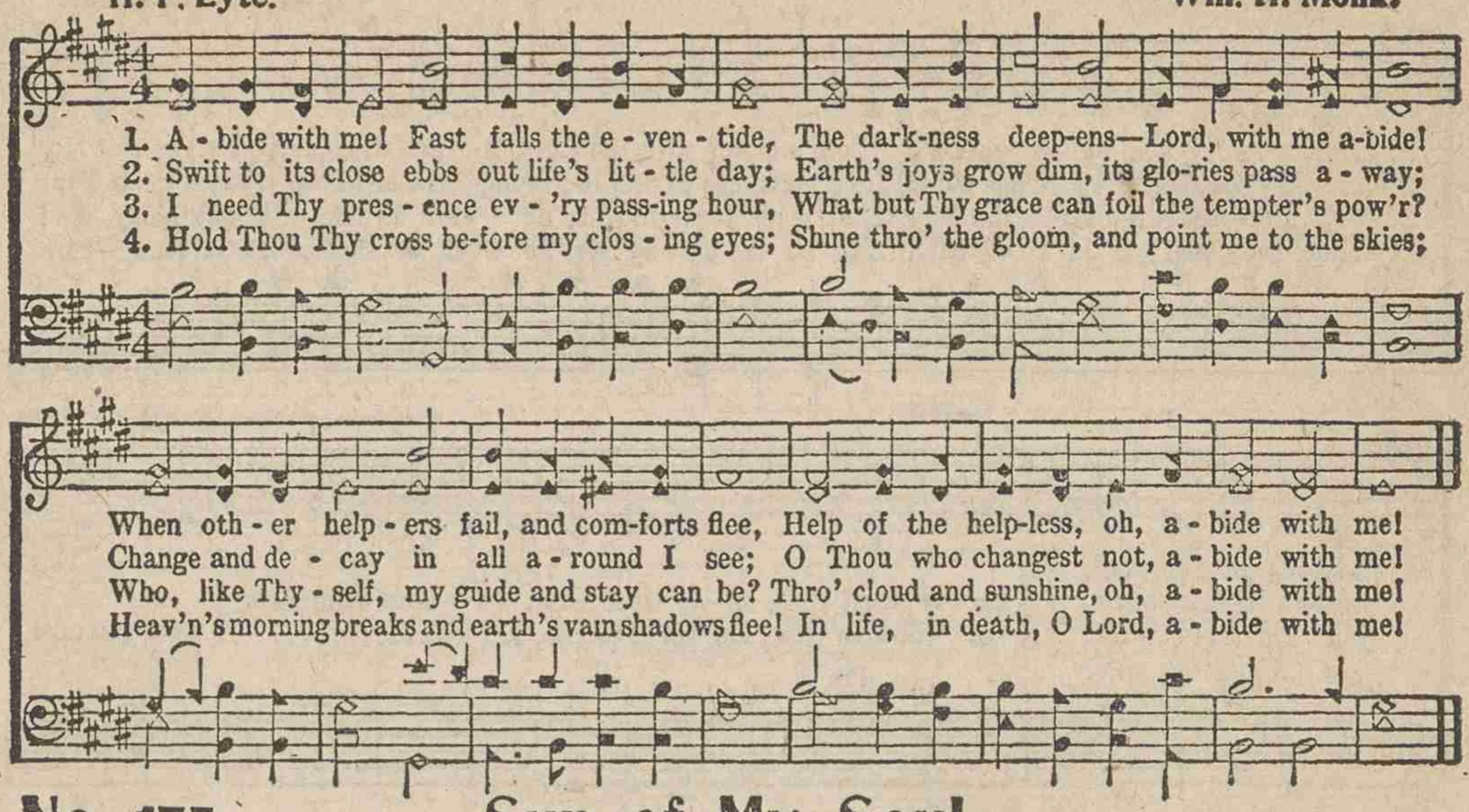
3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.
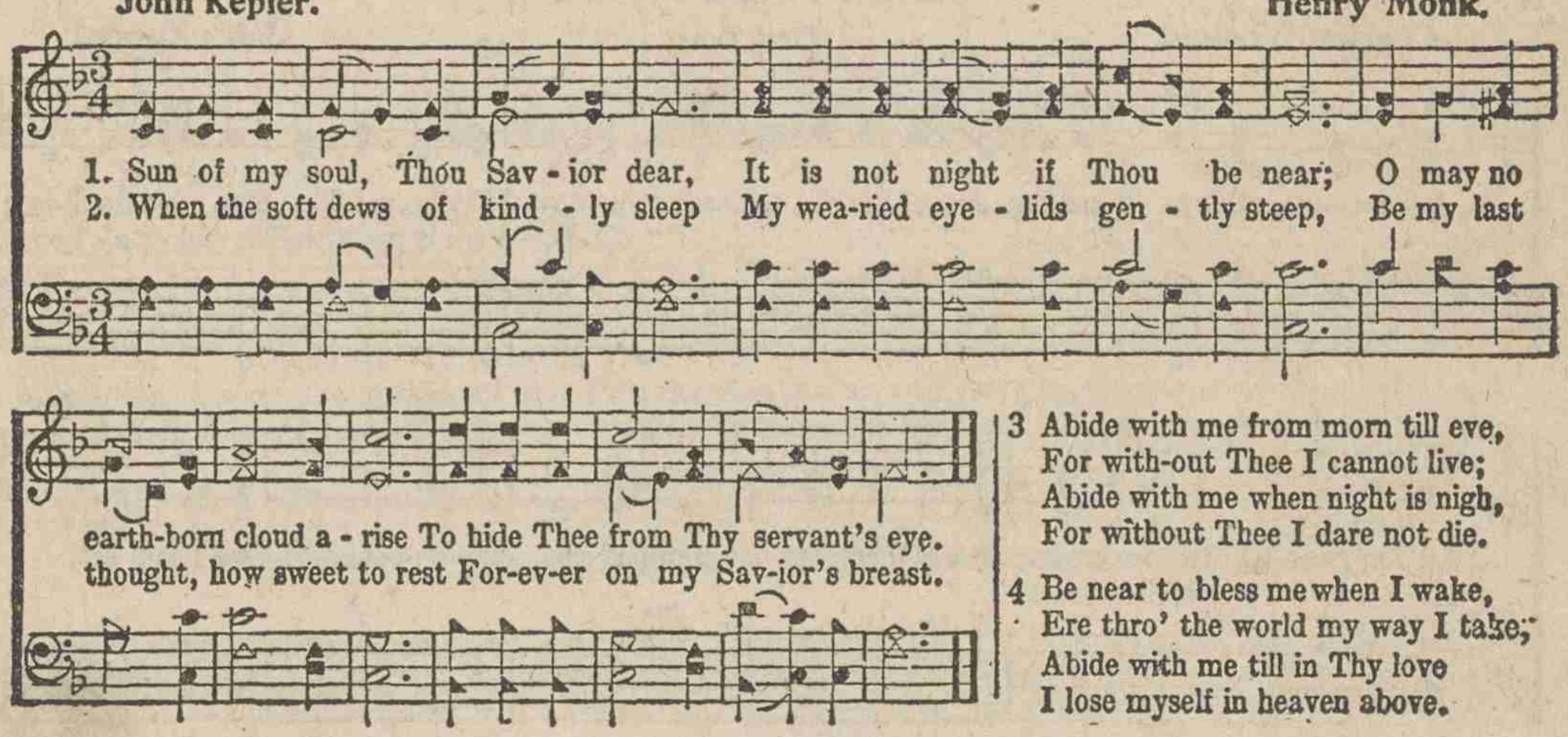
No. 174. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



No. 175. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

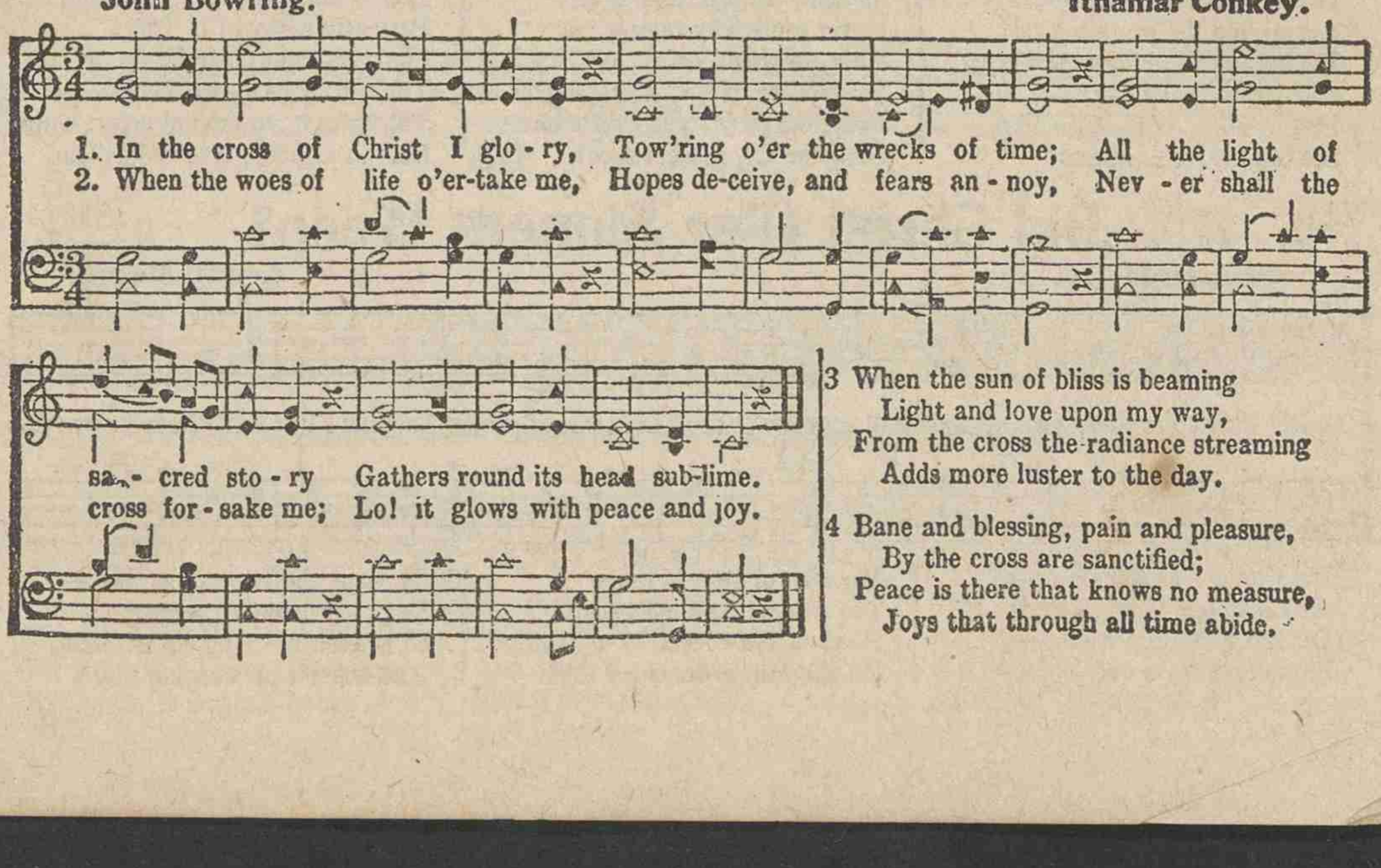


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 176. In the Gross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

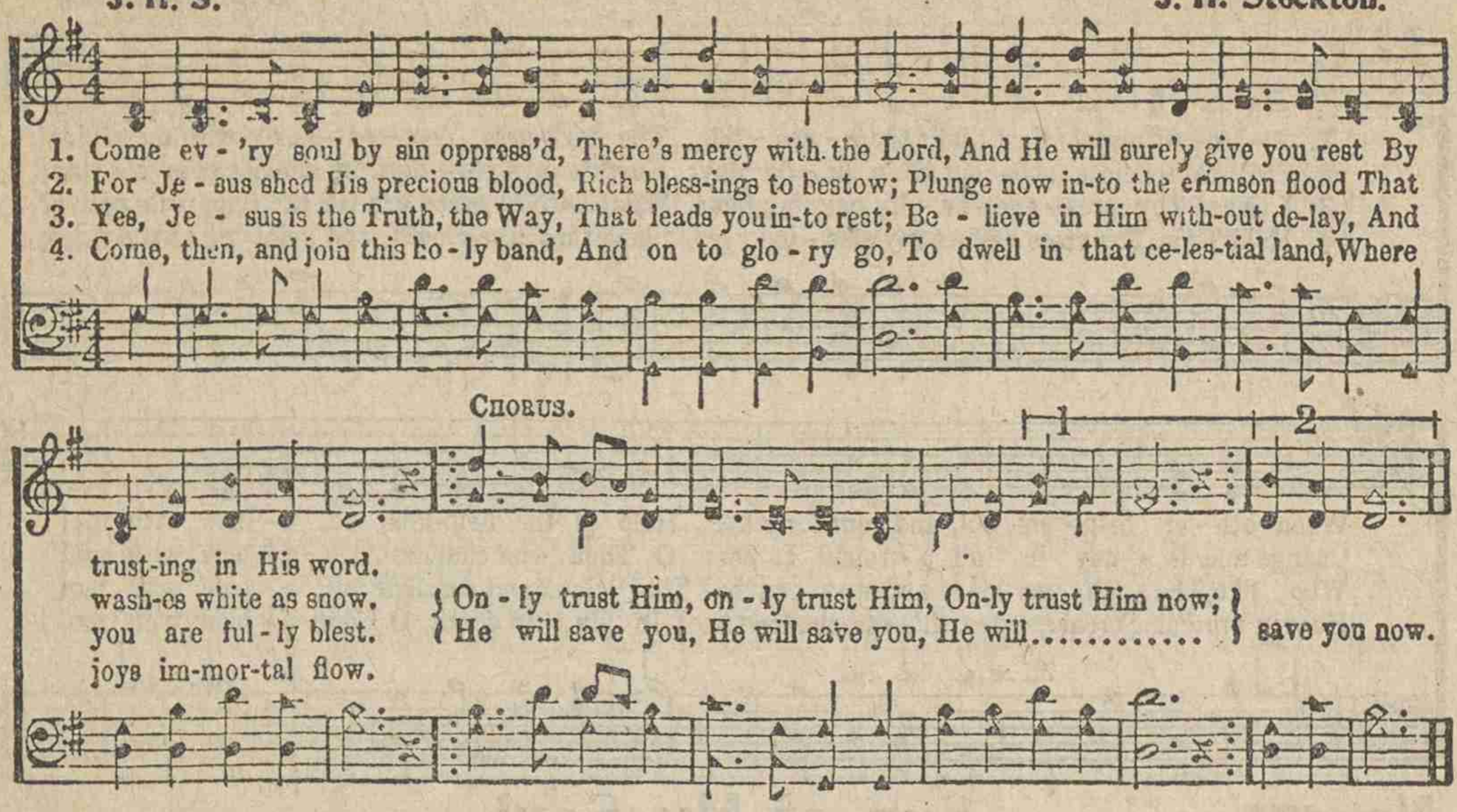


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
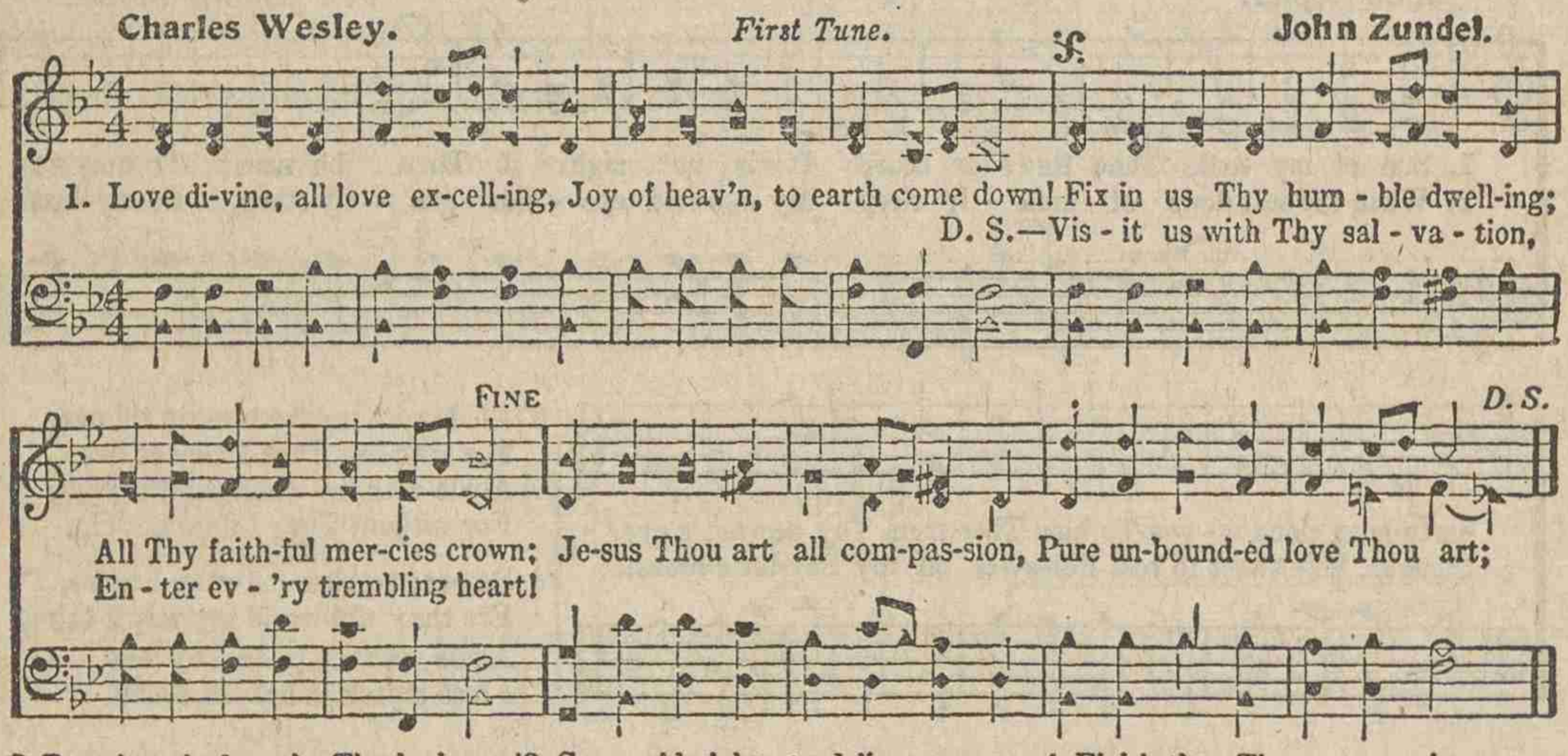
No. 177. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.



No. 178. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. — *First Tune.* — John Zundel.



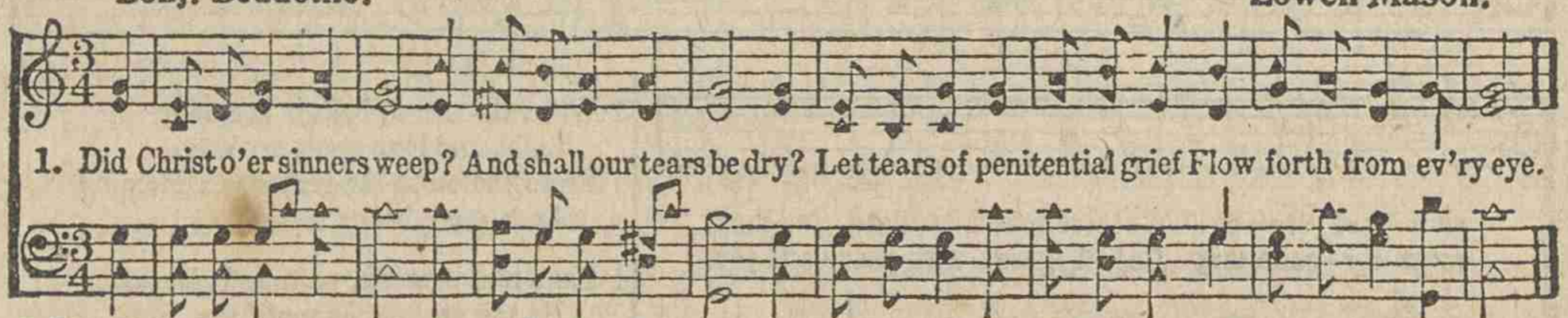
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

No. 179. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. — Lowell Mason.
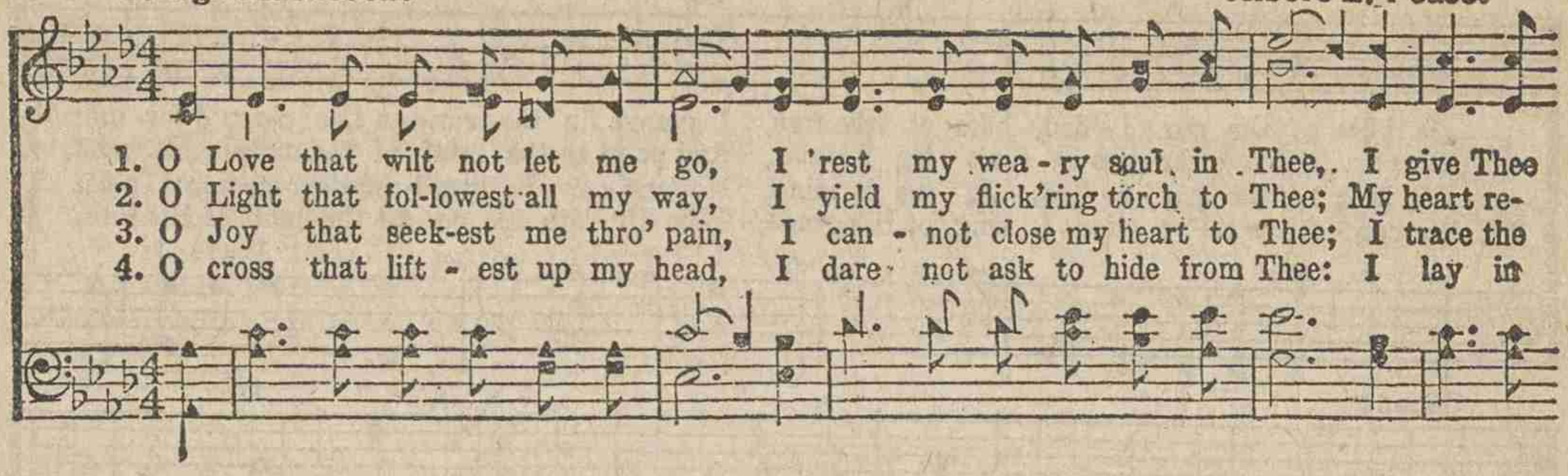


1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

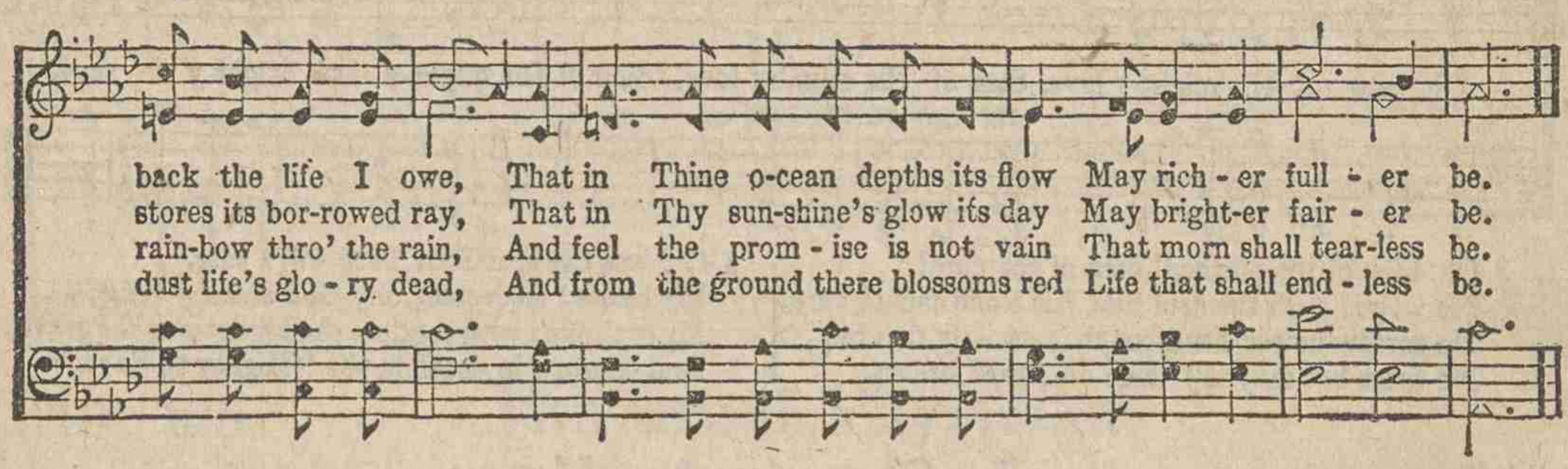
2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

No. 180. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

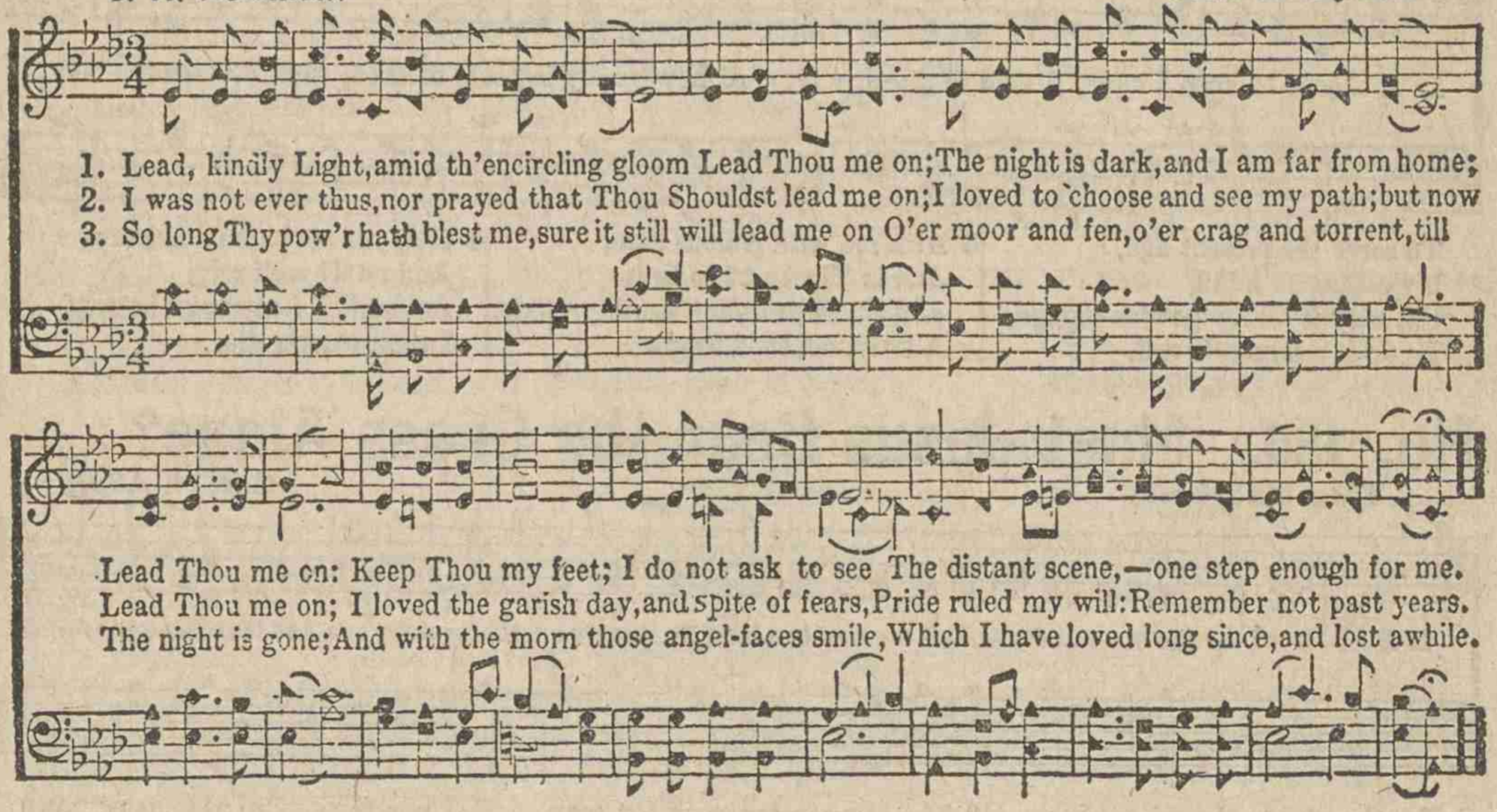
George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.
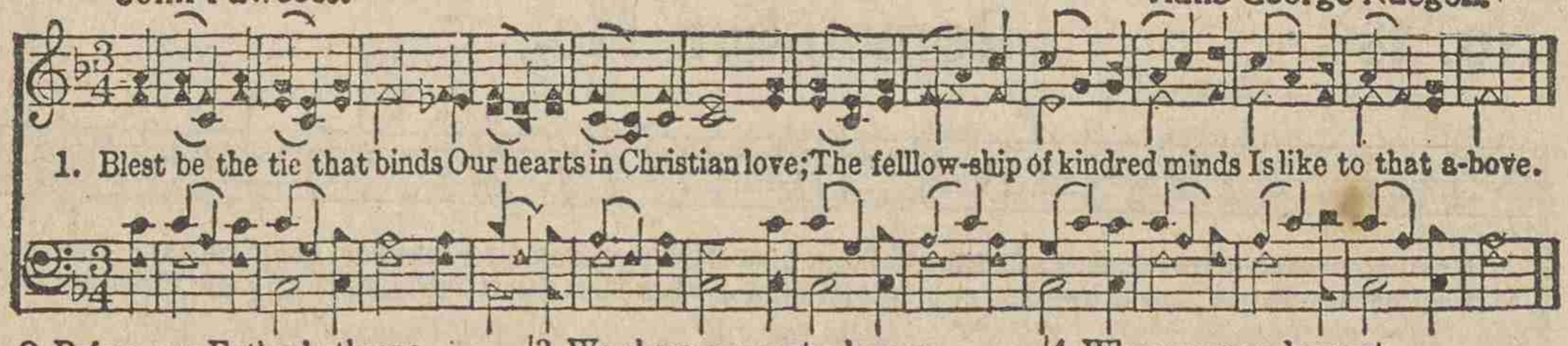




No. 181. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



No. 182. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegell.



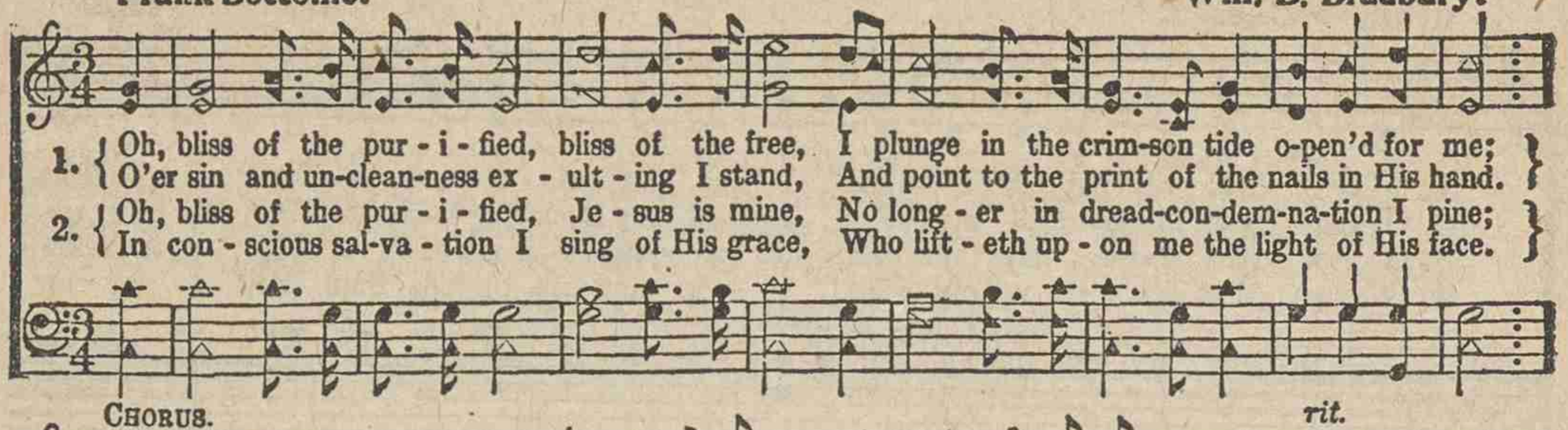
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 183. O Sing of His Mighty Love.

Frank Bottome. Wm. B. Bradbury.

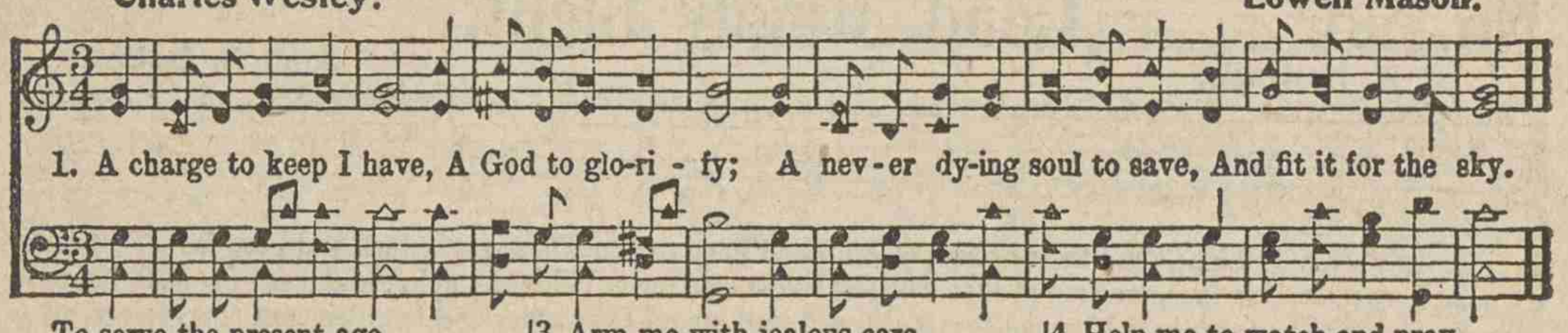


3 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.

4 O Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing,
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King;
My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph in death in the "Mighty to Save."

No. 184. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.
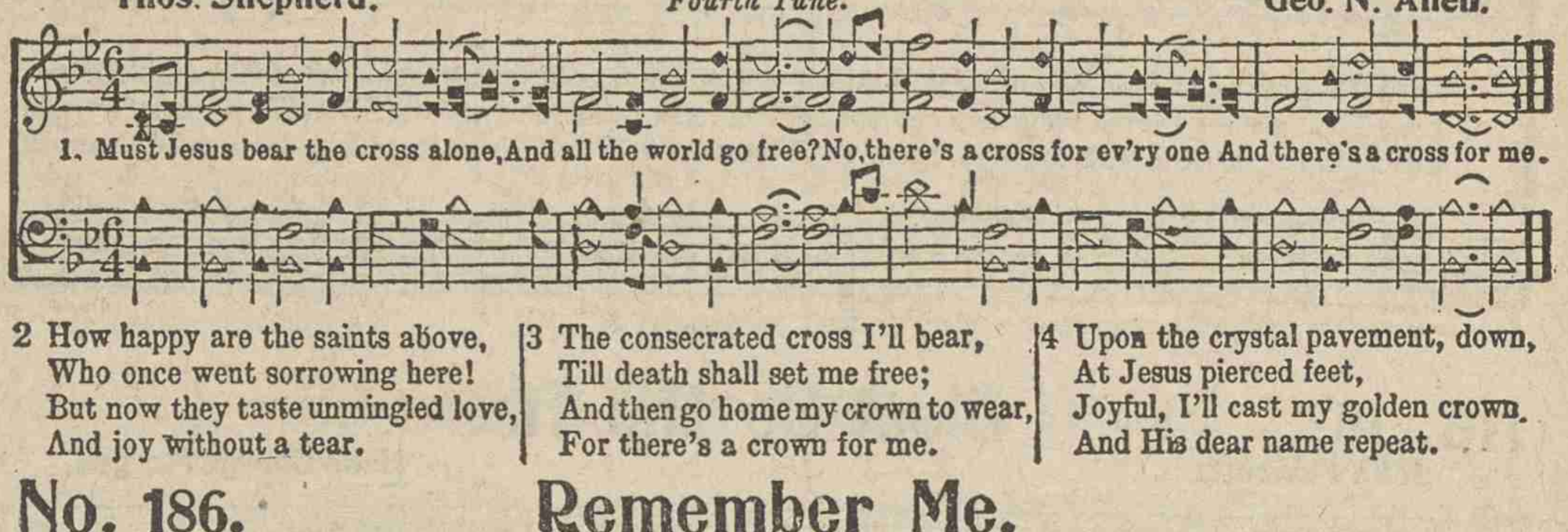


To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
And in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

No. 185. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Fourth Tune.* Geo. N. Allen.

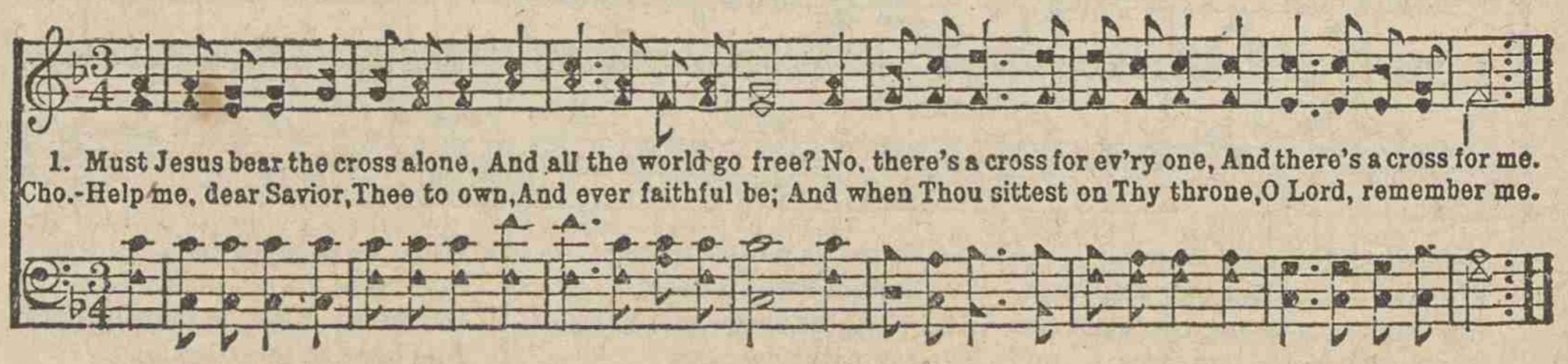


2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

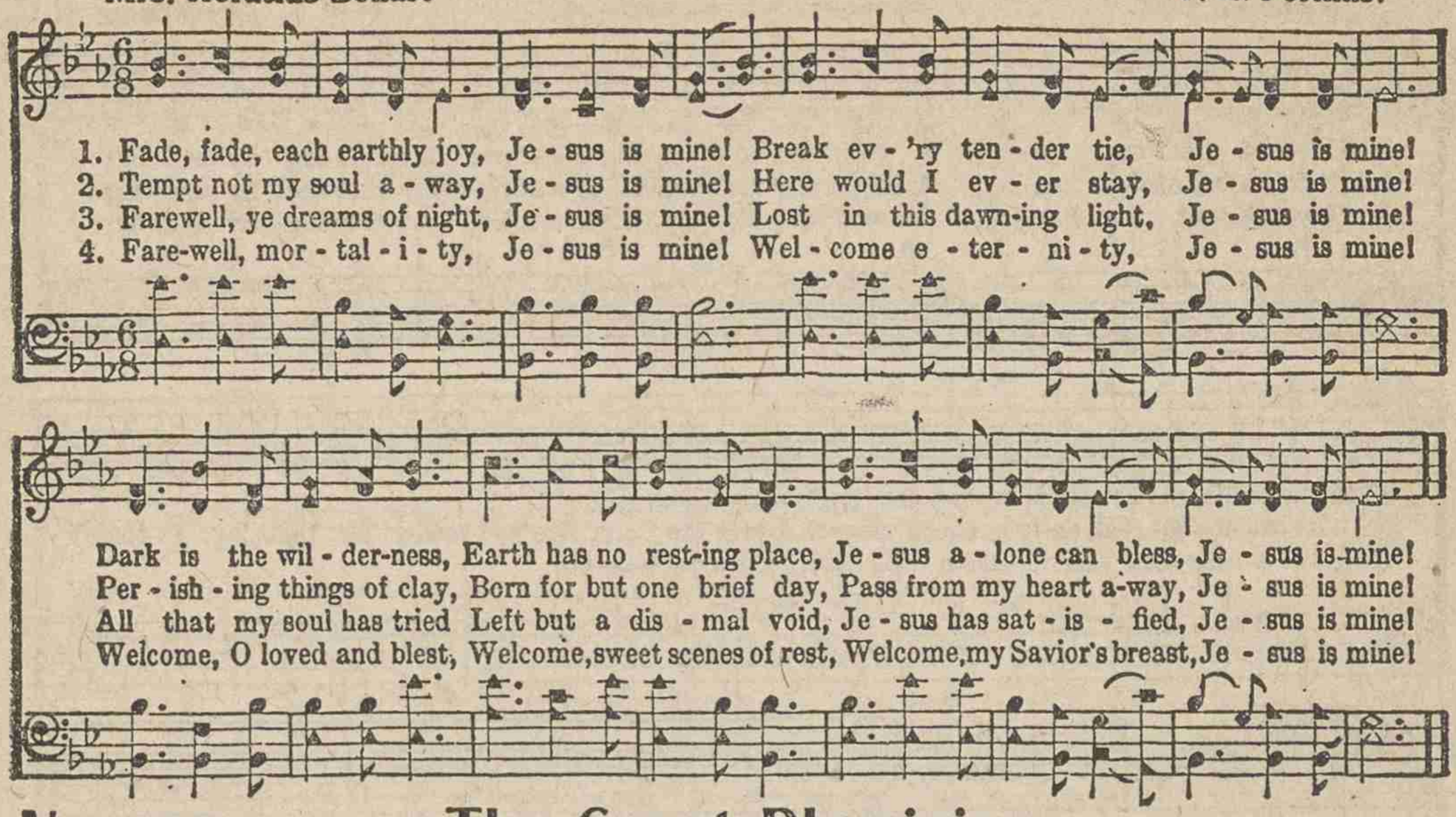
4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

No. 186. Remember Me.
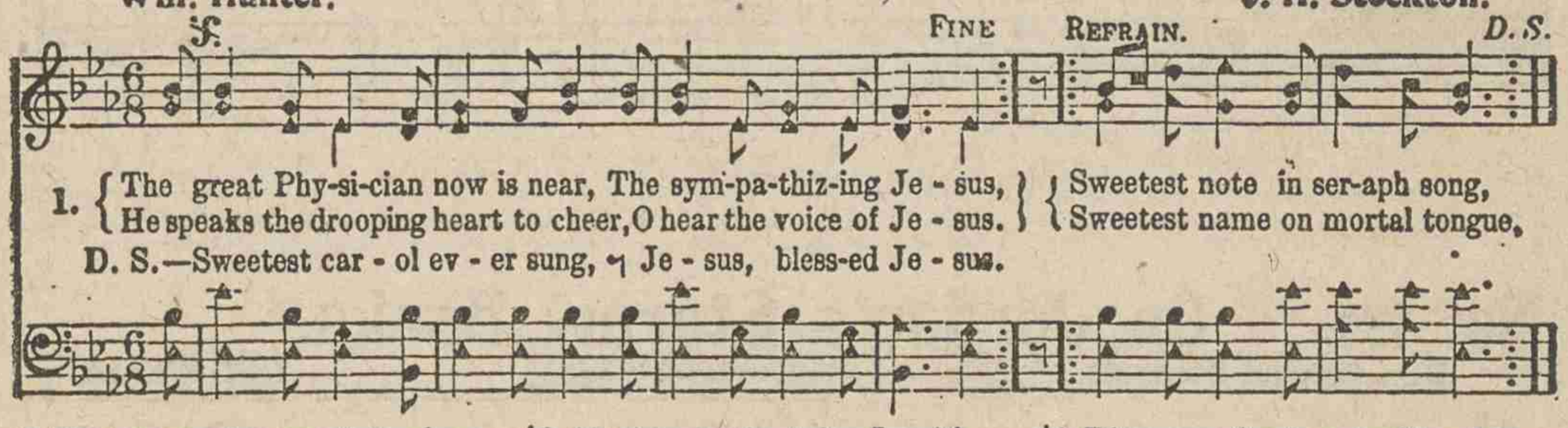


No. 187. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.



No. 188. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

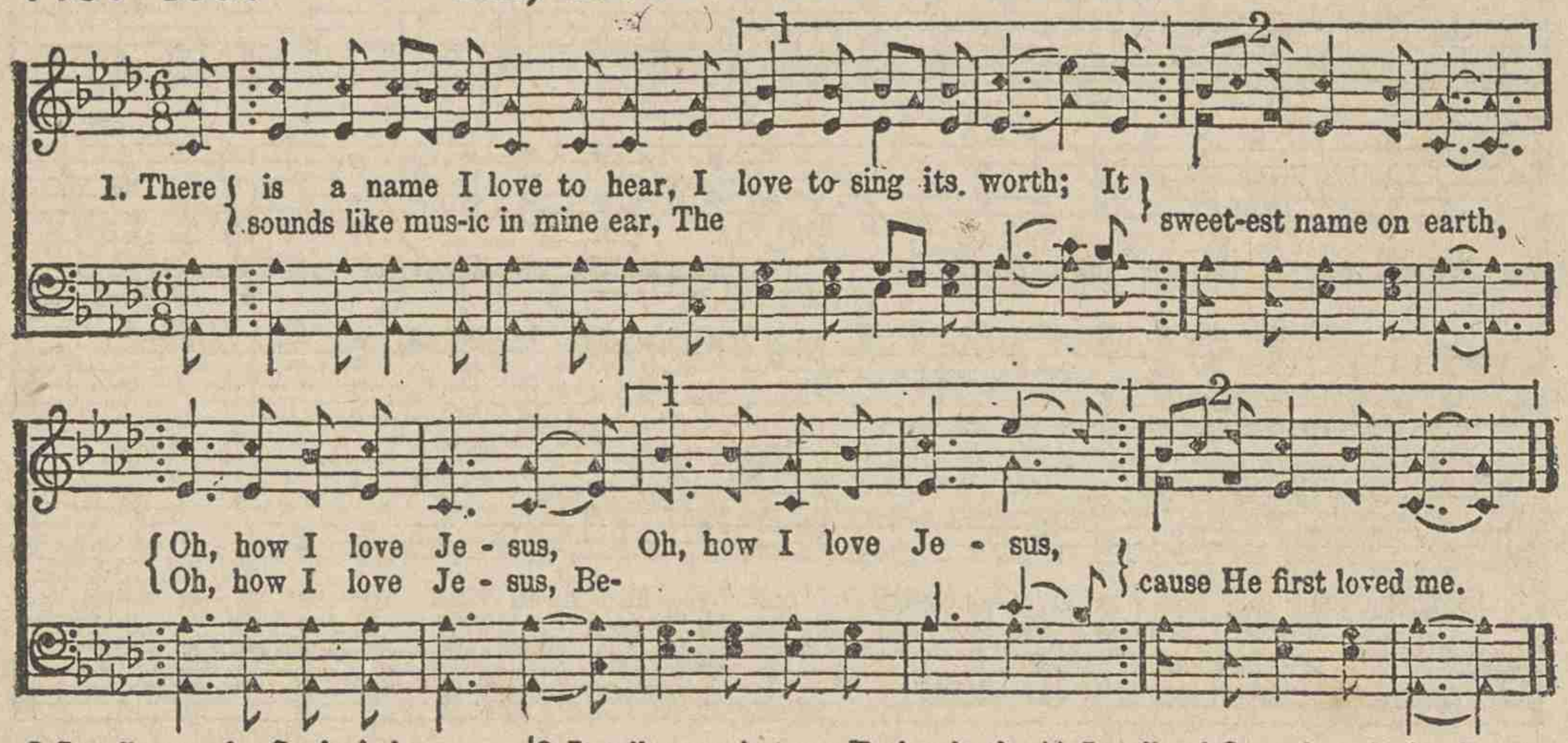


2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! bear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

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

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

No. 189. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

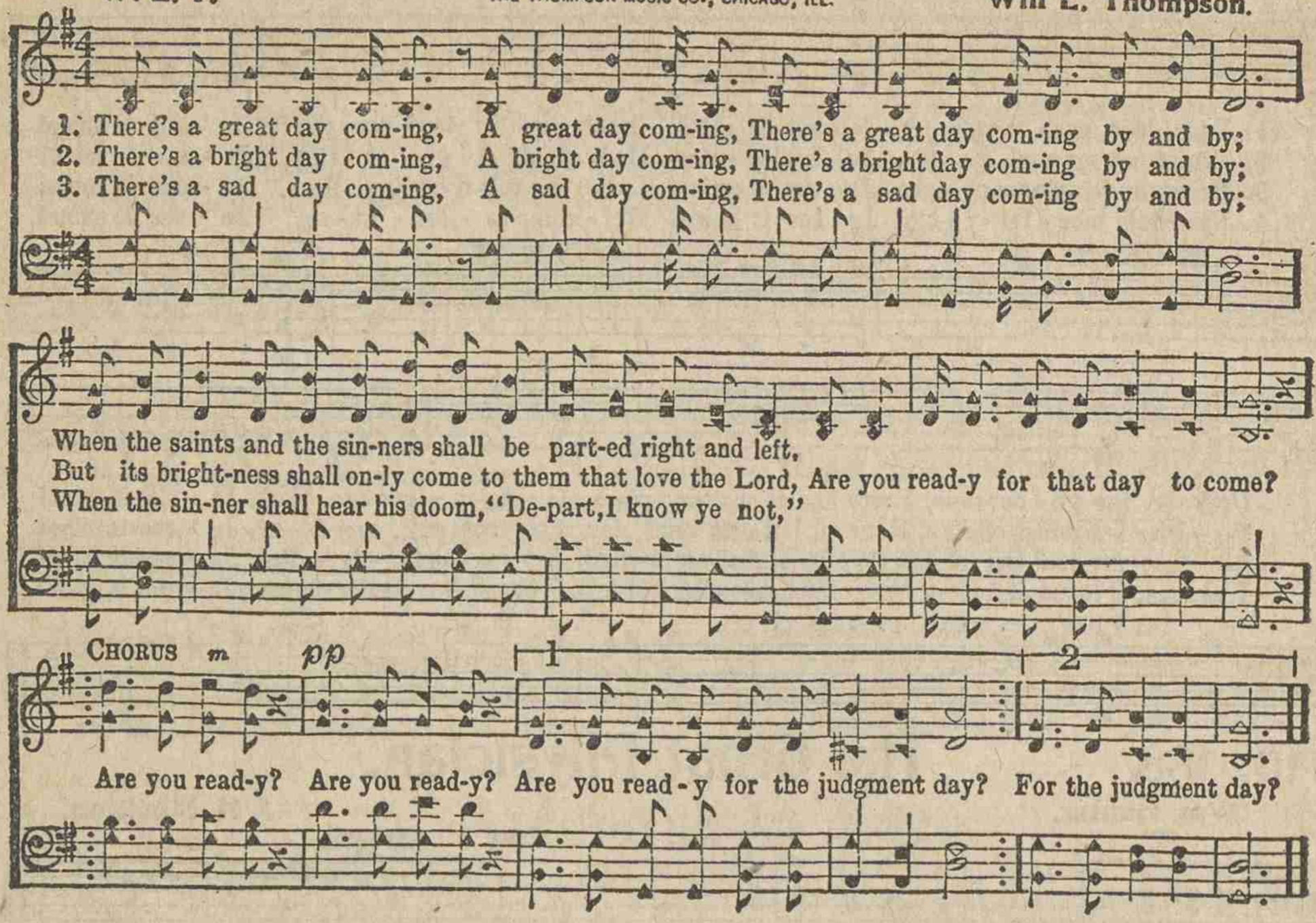
4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

No. 190. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

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Will L. Thompson.

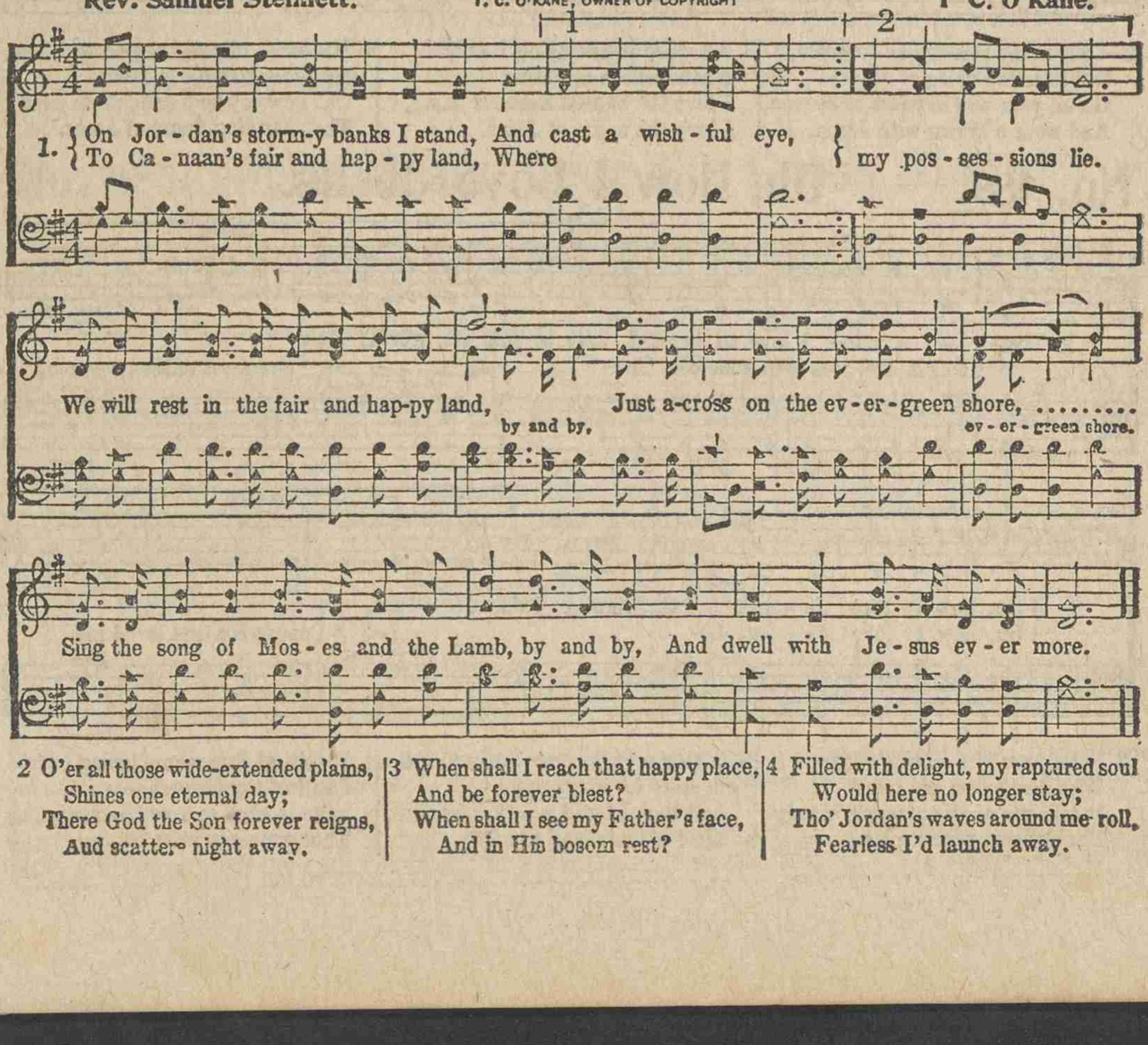


No. 191. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT

T C. O'Kane.



2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 192. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.

1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And, thro' its portals gleam-ing; A radiance from the Cross a - far
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion; The rich and poor, the great and small,

REFRAIN.

The Sav-ior's love re - veal - ing O depths of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?
Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.

For me ... for me? .. Was left a - jar for me?
For me For me?

3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown.
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 193. God Be With You.

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USED BY PER.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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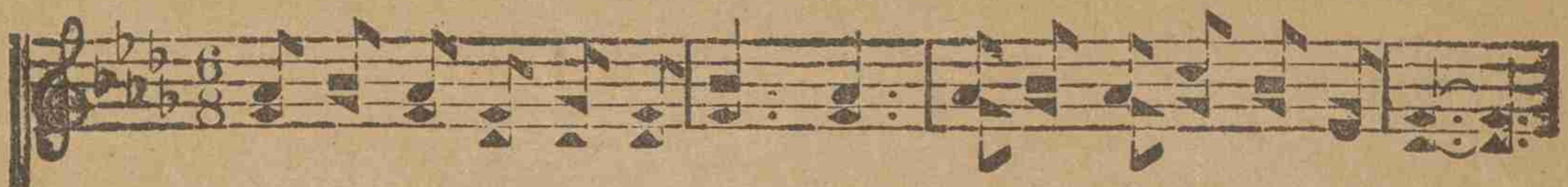
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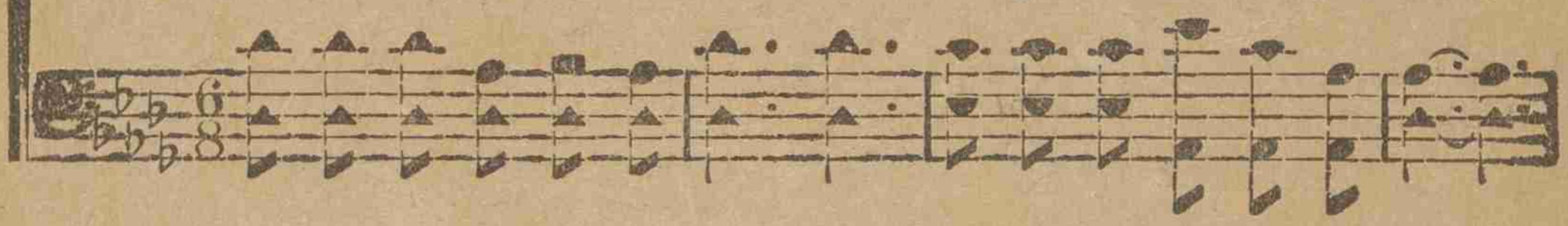
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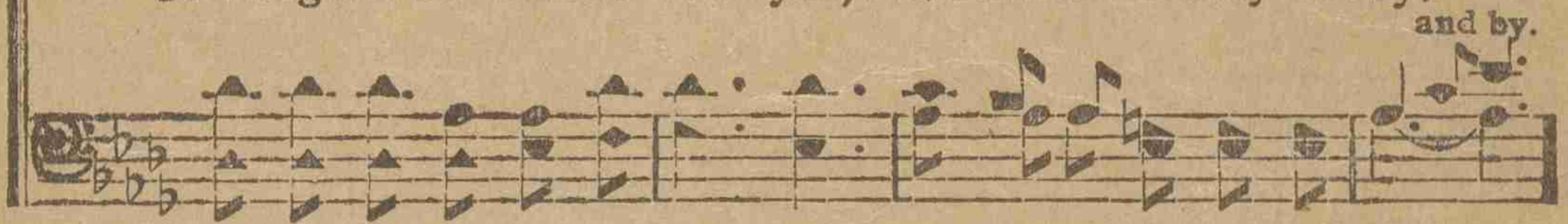
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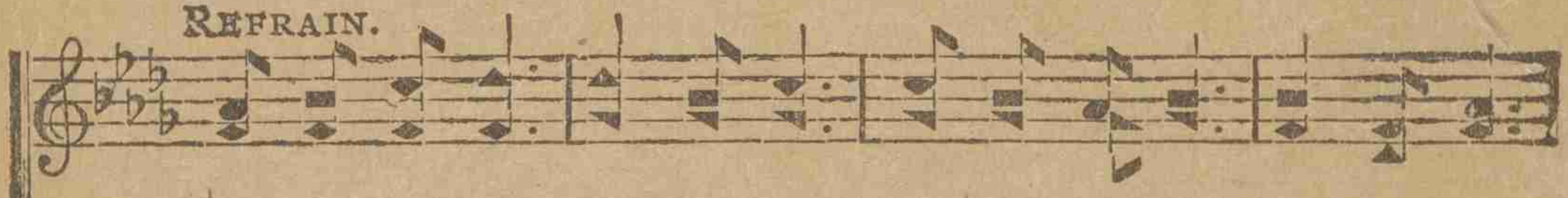


1. Tho' in some des- o- late val - ley, Oft-en your pathway may lie;
2. When the dark clouds gather o'er you, Glooming the once smiling sky,
3. There is a time when no sor - row, Bringeth a tear to the eye;
4. There is a place where for ev - er, Naught that is lovely can die;
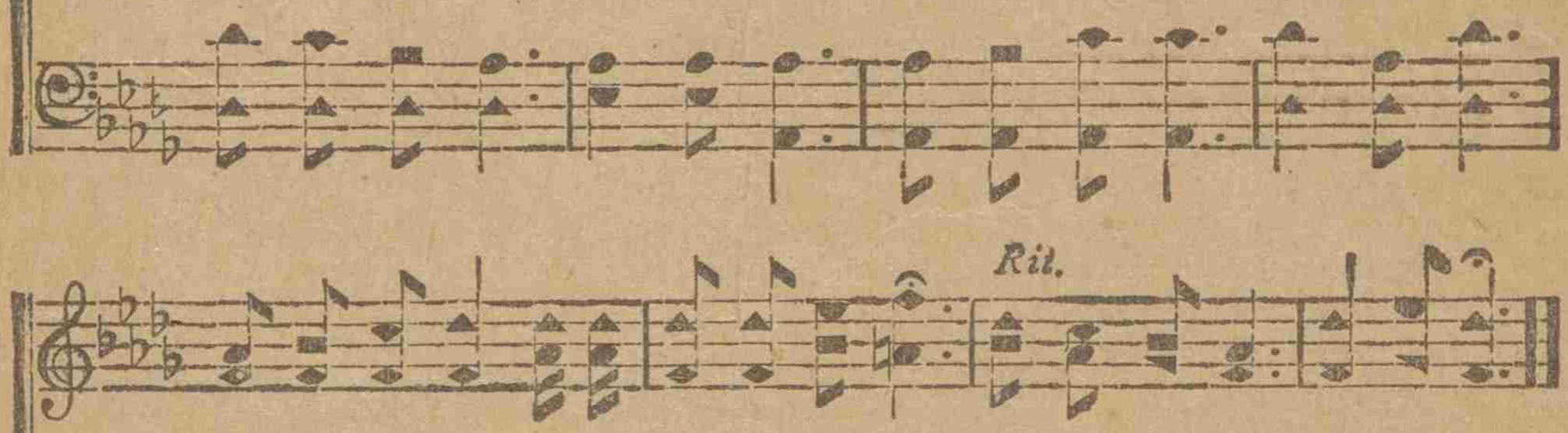


Think of fair heights for you waiting; All will be well, by and by.
Think of the bright day that's coming; All will be well, by and by.
Think of those hours of re-joic - ing; All will be well, by and by.
Trusting the Sav-iour to lead you, En-ter that land by and by.



REFRAIN.



All will be well, by and by, All will be well, by and by;


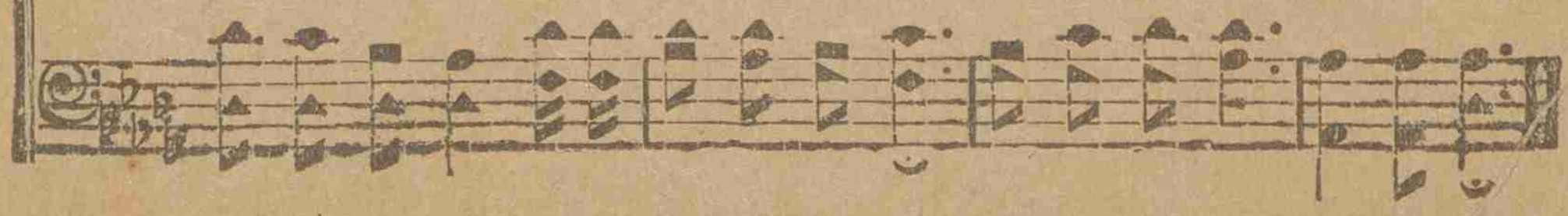
Look far a - way to a glo - ri-ous day, All will be well, by and by.



