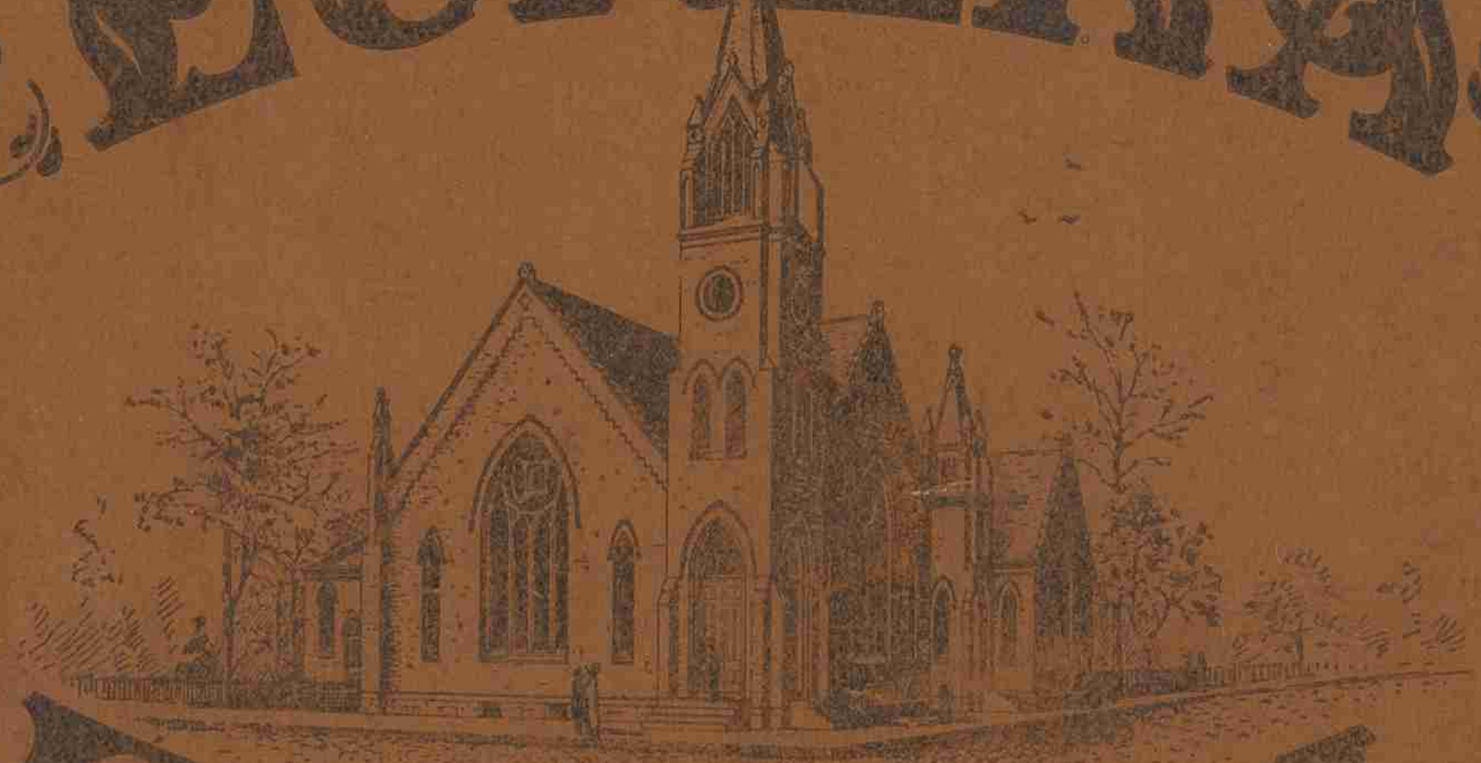
THE EUREKA



EVANGEL

A BOOK OF BRIGHT, NEW, SACRED SONGS.

THIS BOOK BELONGS TO

_____

RESIDENCE _____

PUBLISHED BY
THE EUREKA PUBLISHING Co.
STIGLER, OKLAHOMA.
CULLMAN, ALA. CARROLTON, GA.

05-023 SP-002313

THE

Eureka Evangel

A BOOK OF

Bright, New Songs

FOR THE

Church, Sunday School, Revivals

AND ALL

Religious Gatherings

Edited and Compiled by

W. O. COOPER
REV. S. J. OSLIN
REV. WM. M. HAYS
W. W. SLATER
V. P. BURKS
J. C. RILEY
J. M. VINES
REV. C. B. WIDMEYER
A. H. GREGORY
P. H. COLEMAN
GEORGE KYME
R. H. CUNNINGHAM
R. H. BROOKS

Published by

THE EUREKA PUBLISHING COMPANY,

STIGLER, OKLAHOMA.

CARROLLTON, GA. CULLMAN, ALA.

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THE EUREKA

Normal School of Music

A chartered educational institution with a faculty of more than fifty members, to which others are added every year. It is an *American Institution*, on *American Principles*. No one is permanently at its head, and the *rights* of all permanent *members* of the faculty are the same. The faculty meets once every two years and elects its officers, as follows: President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer, and a Board of Directors consisting of five members. During the interim of the faculty sessions the Board of Directors may transact any business, subject to the action of the next regular faculty meeting.

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We have special courses of *Harmony* and *Poetry*, and when completed, with or without any of the other branches of study, diplomas are issued at the wish of the student. We teach all the branches usually taught in a *first-class normal*.

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Our teachers are required by our "*Articles of Agreement and Association*" to live upright, moral lives; and if any should fail so to live, the Board of Directors would thank any one for notification of the fact. Then, if they fail to bring such offenders to justice, the School forfeits its charter. In this, the public as well as the School, have protection against the unworthy and impostors. If you are a teacher, and want to become a member of the faculty, write us for particulars.

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Under our system of work, we can guarantee the moral and musical qualifications of our teachers. We are holding sessions in all the Southern States. If you want a session in your town or community, we would be pleased to furnish you a capable teacher. Correspondence solicited.

ADDRESS

THE EUREKA NORMAL,

STIGLER, OKLAHOMA.

MAKERS OF THE EUREKA EVANGEL



REV. B. C. WIDMEYER



W. W. SLATER



REV. S. J. OSLIN



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P. H. COLEMAN



J. M. VINES



A. H. GREGORY



J. C. RILEY



GEORGE KYME



REV. Wm M. HAYS



R. H. CUNNINGHAM



R. H. BROOKS

PREFACE.

Just a Little Sunshine Song.

ROBERT H. WALTON. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Just a lit - tle sunshine brightens up the way, Just a lit - tle kind word
2. Just a lit - tle sunshine cheers the gloomy day, Of the sad and wea - ry
3. Just a lit - tle sunshine makes the heart beat light, O - pen up the door-way,

speak it ev - 'ry day, Mak-ing oth - ers hap - py as you march a - long,
pass - ing by the way; You should not neg-lect them as you go a - long,
let it shine in bright It will help you dai - ly, keep you from the wrong,

CHORUS.

Sing a lit - tle sun-shine song. Sing a lit - tle sun-shine song,

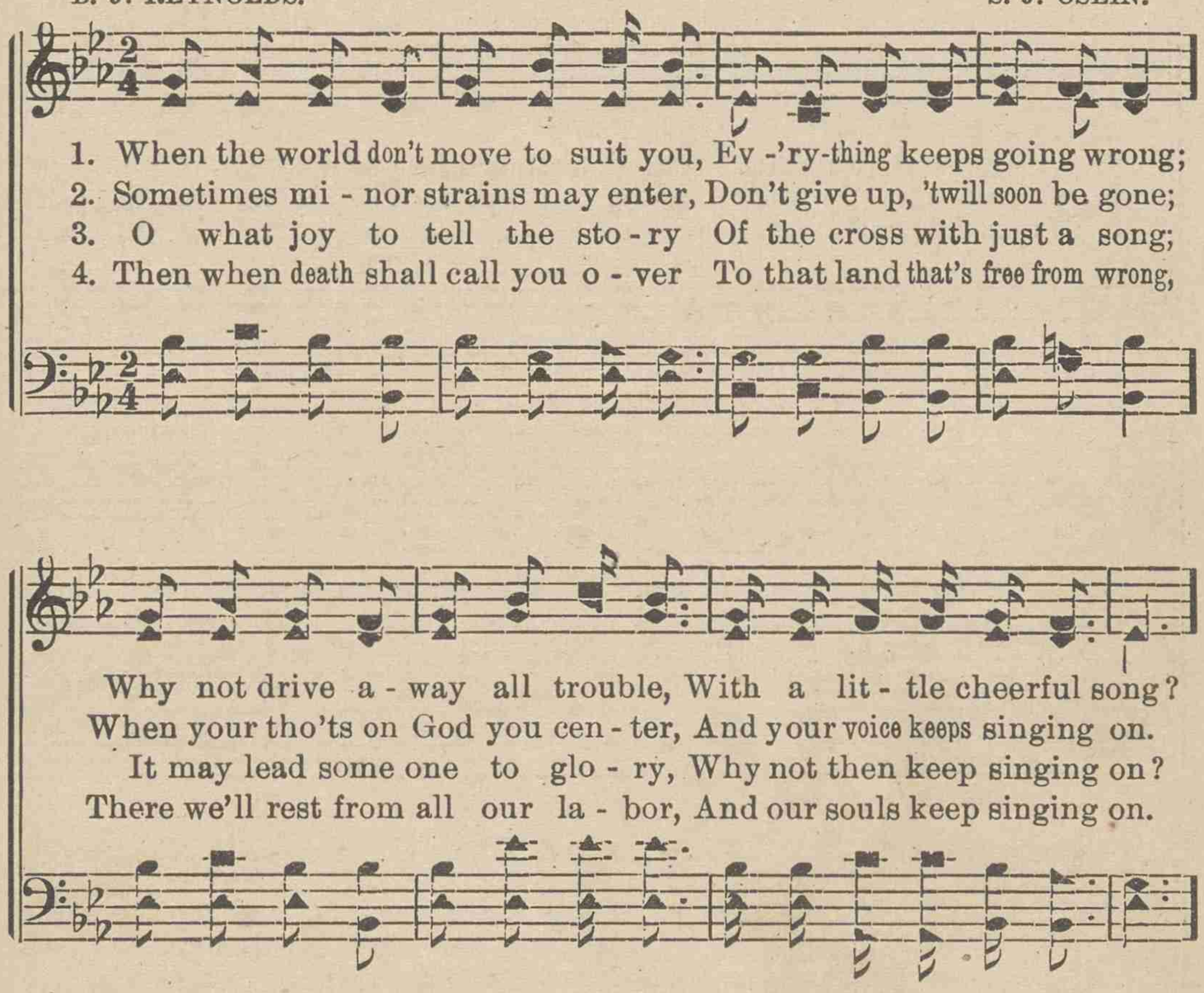
Sing a lit - tle sun - shine song, Cheer-ing those a - round you

as you go a - long, Sing a lit - tle sun - shine song.

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No. 1. KEEP SINGING ON.

B. J. REYNOLDS. S. J. OSLIN.



Copyright, 1912, by S. J. Oslin.

No. 2. HALLELUJAH! I'M REDEEMED.

R. H. C. R. H. CUNNINGHAM.

1. At my Sav - ior's feet I knelt with grief un-told, Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. I am dai - ly walk-ing by my Sav-ior's side, Hal - le - lu - jah!
3. When the pearly gates of heav-en o - pen wide, Hal - le - lu - jah!

I'm redeemed; Now I'm safe - ly shel-tered in the Shepherd's fold,
I'm redeemed; And my soul is rest - ing in the cru - ci - fied,
I'm redeemed; I will sing with loved ones on the oth - er side,

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu-jah! I'm redeemed. Hal - le - lu - - - - jah! I'm re-
Hal - le - lu - jah!

deemed, O the blood has made me pure; In His love.....
redeemed, In His love

I am se - cure,..... Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm redeemed.
se - cure,

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No. 3. PASS IT ON.

Author of 1st stanza unknown.

Music, 2nd and 3rd stanzas, by W. OLIVER COOPER.

1. If you've had some kindness shown, Pass it on, 'Twas not meant for you a-lone, Pass it on;
2. When there's sunshine in the soul, Let it on an-oth-er roll, Speak a word of kind-ness
3. If you know a cheer-ful song, Pass it on, Let its ech-oes roll a-long, Pass it on; With a

Let it trav-el down the years, Let it wipe an-oth-er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap-pears,
chorus grand and true, To the one that's next to you, You'll be hap-py if you do,
D. S.—*Tell the sto-ry o'er and* sweet, Let it ring thro' lane and street, Till we sing at Je-sus' feet,

o'er, Let it ring for-ev-er-more, Till we meet on heav-en's shore,

CHORUS.

Fine.

Pass it on (pass it on)! Pass it on (O pass it on), O pass it on (O pass it on), If you know the love of Jesus, Pass it on (pass it on)!

D. S.

W. O. Cooper, owner.

No. 4. WE'RE DRAWING NEAR.

J. W. FLANAGIN. A. H. GREGORY.

1. Thro' shad-ows oft our way must lie, And tears of
2. The path, tho' rough, can-not be long; We'll lift our
3. We're in the gen - tle Sav-ior's care, And He will

1. Thro' shad-ows oft our way must lie, And

sor - row dim the eye; But we have this as-sur-ance
hearts in trust-ful song, And bid a - dieu to doubt and
all our sorrows share; Our wear-y souls He'll sweet-ly

tears of sor-row dim the eye; But we have this as-

clear,— Un - to our home we're draw-ing near.
fear,— Un - to our home we're draw-ing near.
cheer, As to our home we're draw-ing near.

sur - ance clear,— Un - to our home we're draw - ing near.

REFRAIN.

Redeemed by Je - sus' pre-cious blood, We soon shall
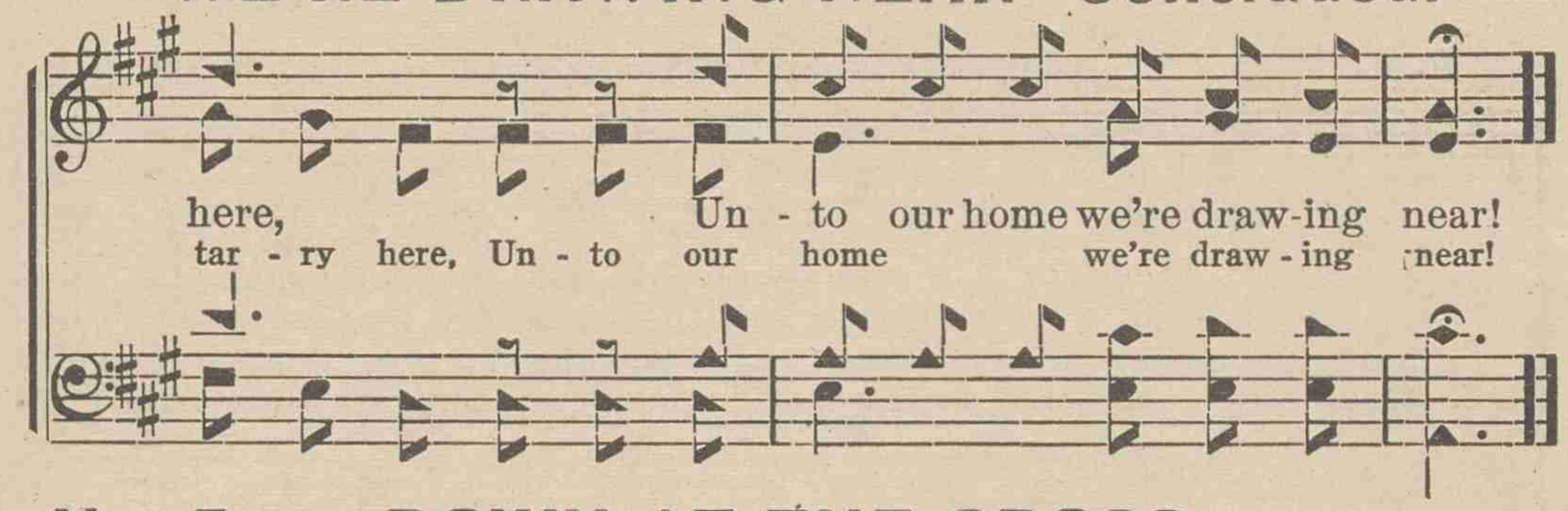
Re-deemed by Je - - sus' pre-cious blood, We

cross the swelling flood! We've no de - sire to tar - ry

soon shall cross the swell - ing flood! We've no de - sire to

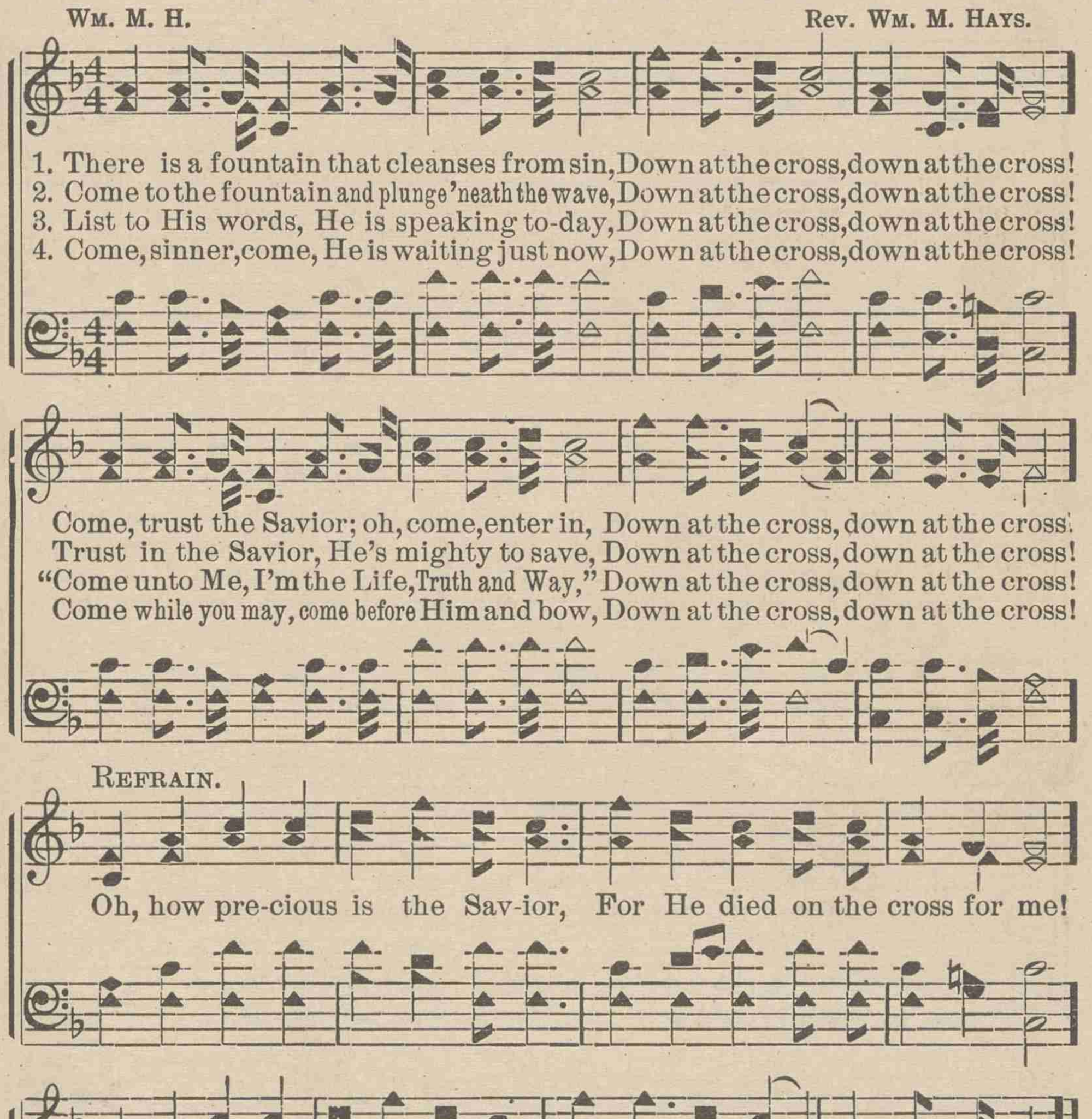
A. H. Gregory, owner.

WE'RE DRAWING NEAR—Concluded.



No. 5. DOWN AT THE CROSS.

WM. M. H. Rev. WM. M. HAYS.



REFRAIN.

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No. 6. THERE'S A HOME FOR THE SOUL.

(From a sermon delivered by Elder J. Will Henley.)

W. W. S. (Affectionately inscribed to my wife.) WILL W. SLATER.

1. There's a home for the soul where no sor - row can come, 'Tis the land where the Sav - ior doth reign; Oh! what joy waiting there for the
2. Let us la - bor and pray for the cause of the Lord, Tho' the way oft-en seems dark and drear; If we're faith-ful to Him, He will
3. Some bright day we shall meet with the Sav - ior so dear, If we'll on - ly live faith-ful and true; 'Tis the home for the soul He has
4. Brave - ly on - ward we'll go, tho' the clouds may ap-pear, And our bur-dens may seem hard to bear; Blessed hope, oh, how sweet! we will
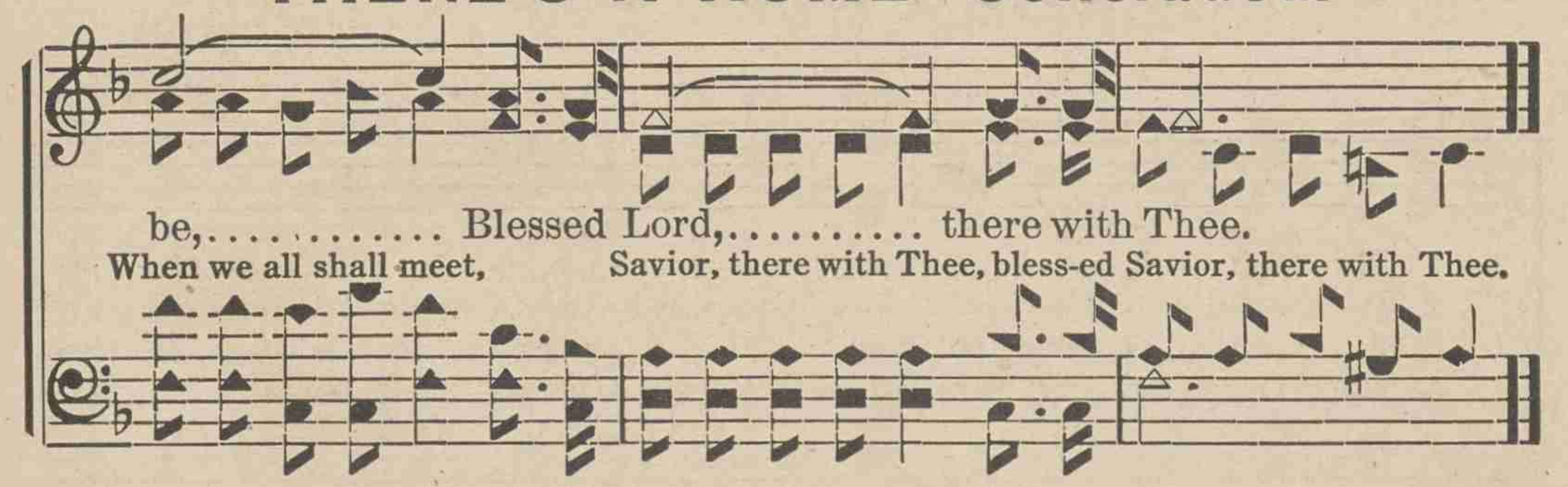
chil - dren of God, When they meet on that bright gold - en plain.
give us a crown, In that home for the soul o - ver there.
gone to pre - pare, And it's wait - ing for me and for you.
meet loved ones dear, In that home for the soul o - ver there.

CHORUS.

Oh! that home..... for the soul..... Where we'll rest..... by and by;..... Oh! what joy..... it will
Bless-ed heav'n-ly home, home so bright and fair, In that home of rest, yes, we'll sweetly rest; Oh! what joy so sweet,

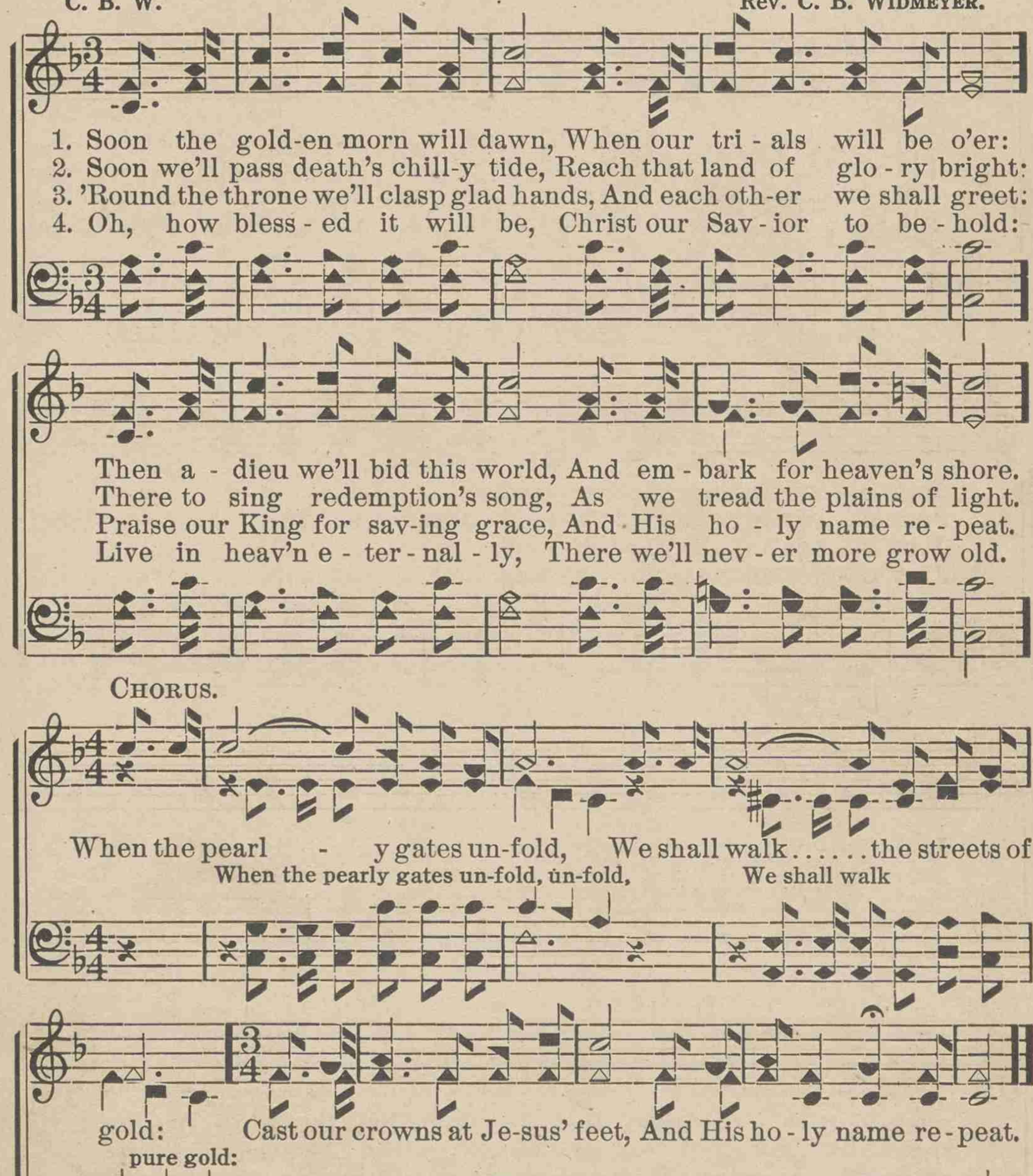
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THERE'S A HOME—Concluded.



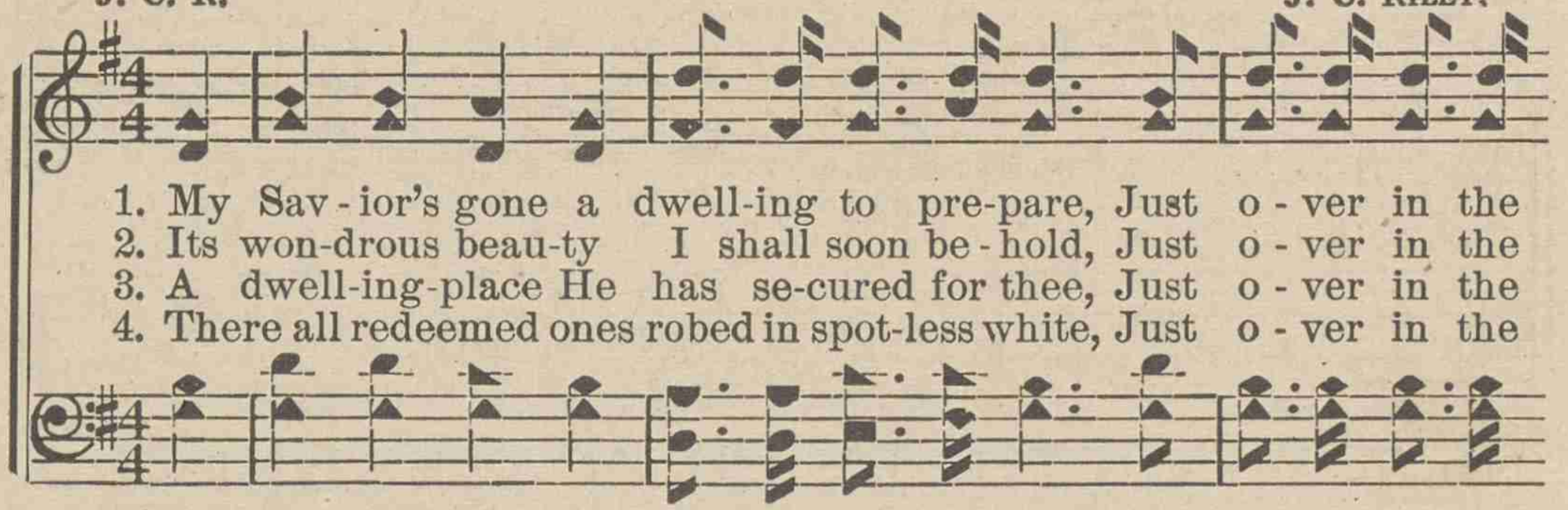
No. 7. WHEN THE PEARLY GATES UNFOLD.
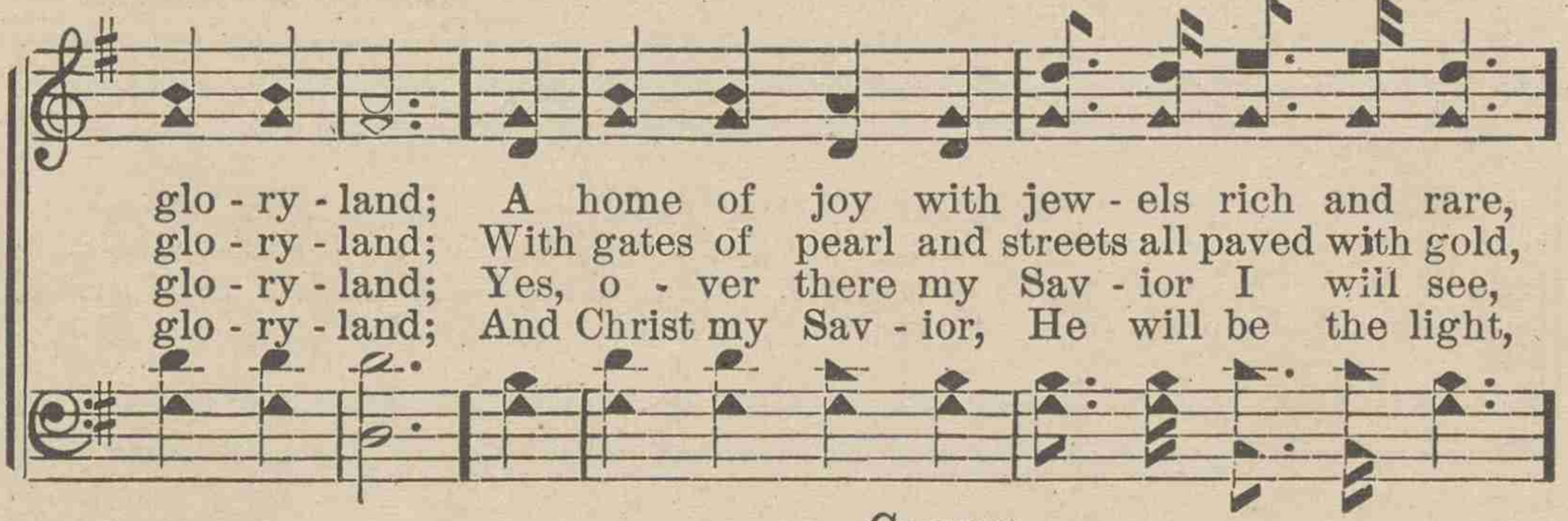
C. B. W. Rev. C. B. WIDMEYER.
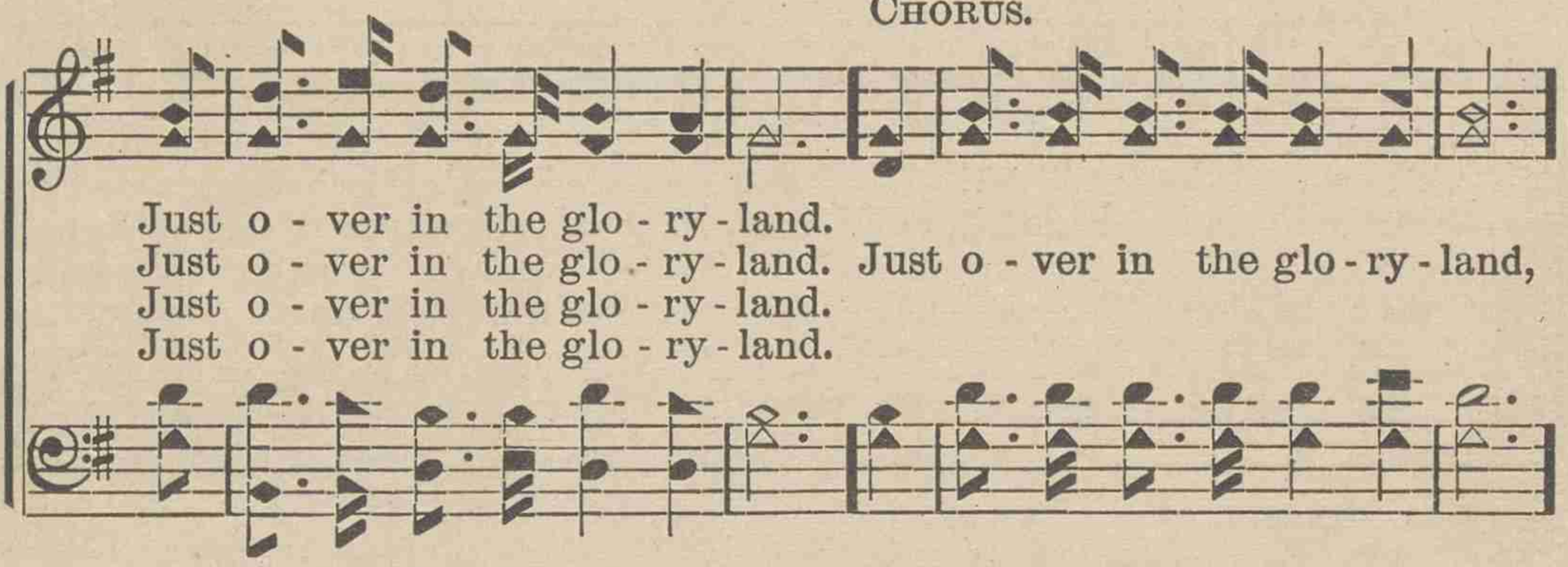


No. 8. THE GLORY-LAND.
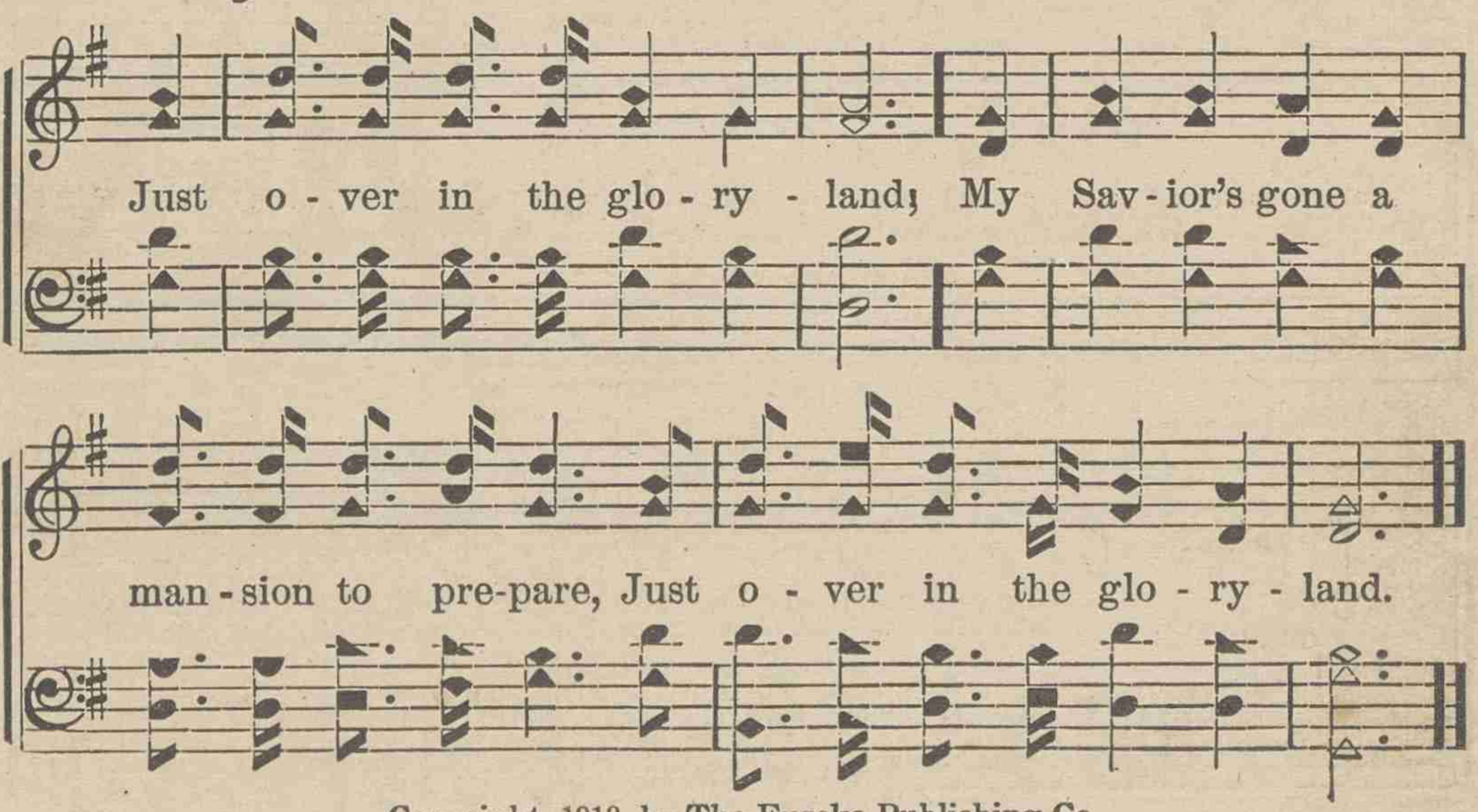
J. C. R. J. C. Riley.





Chorus.
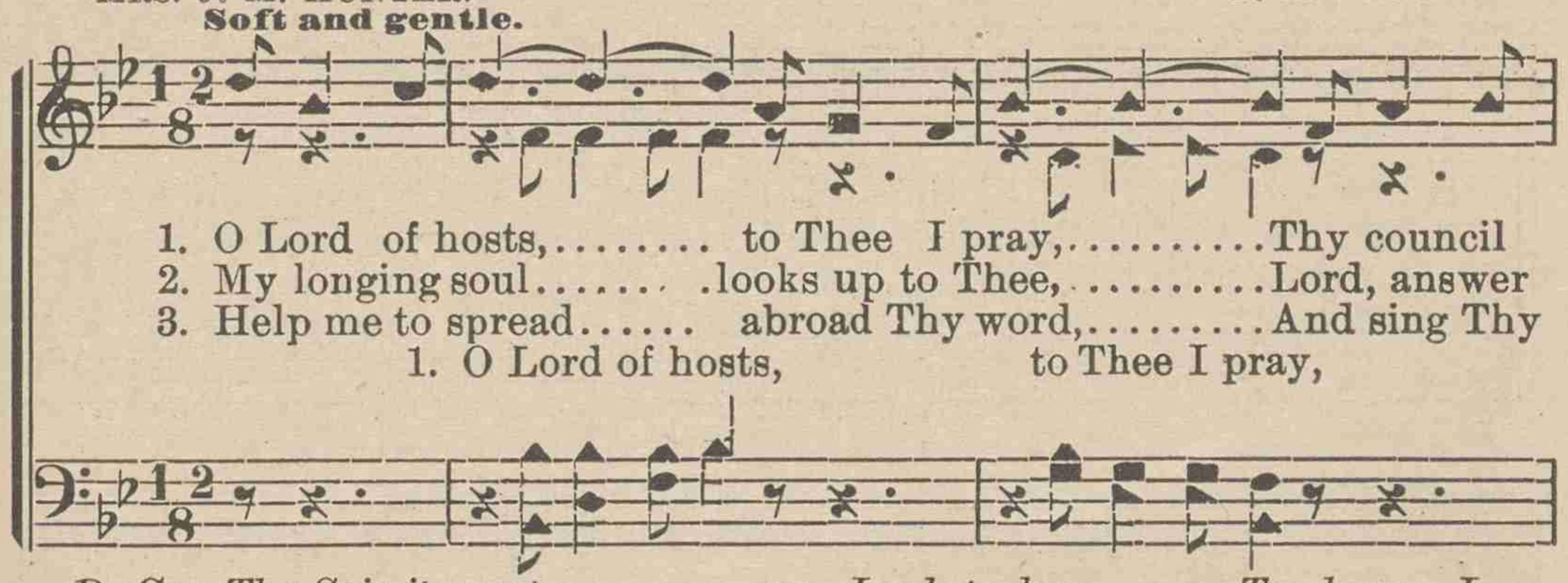




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No. 9. HEAR ME WHEN I CALL.

Dedicated to my class at Sun Rise.—Rev. T. H. Noe, Pastor.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. R. H. BROOKS.
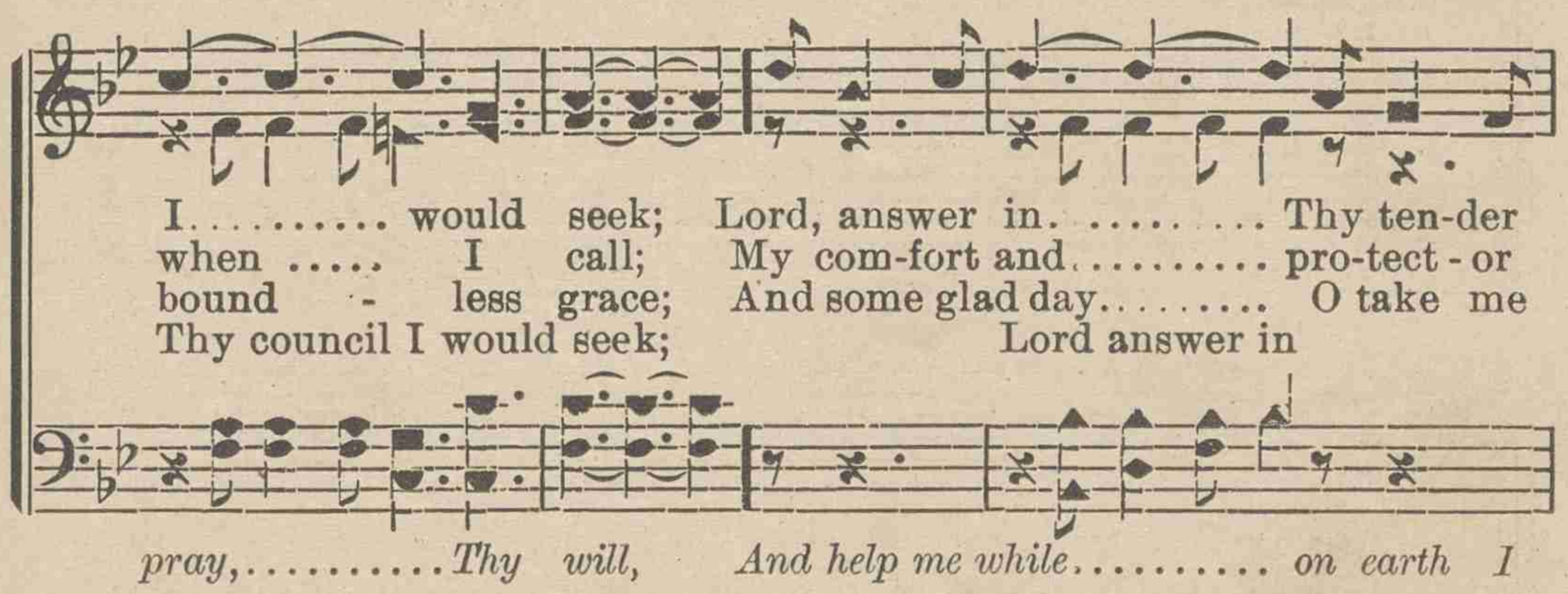
Soft and gentle.



1. O Lord of hosts,..... to Thee I pray,.....Thy council
2. My longing soul..... .looks up to Thee,.....Lord, answer
3. Help me to spread..... abroad Thy word,.....And sing Thy
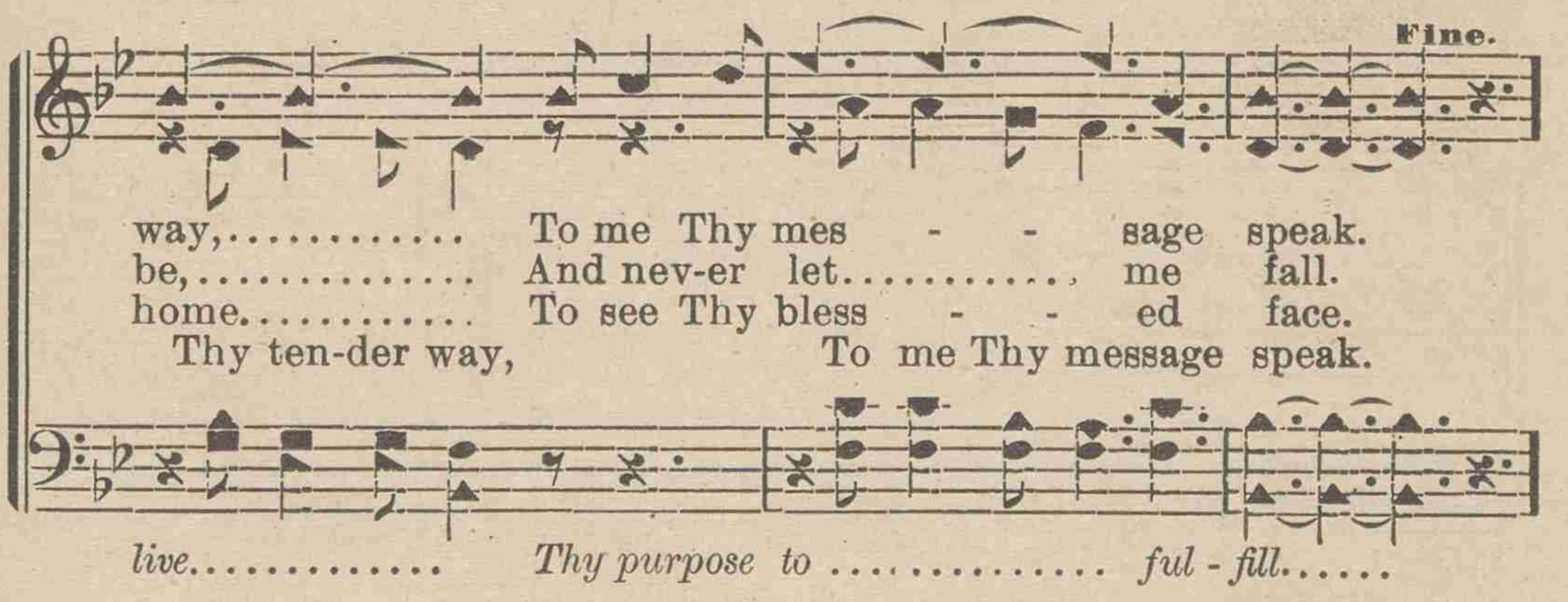
1. O Lord of hosts, to Thee I pray,

D. C.—*Thy Spir-it grant ..... me, Lord, to-day, ... Teach me, I*
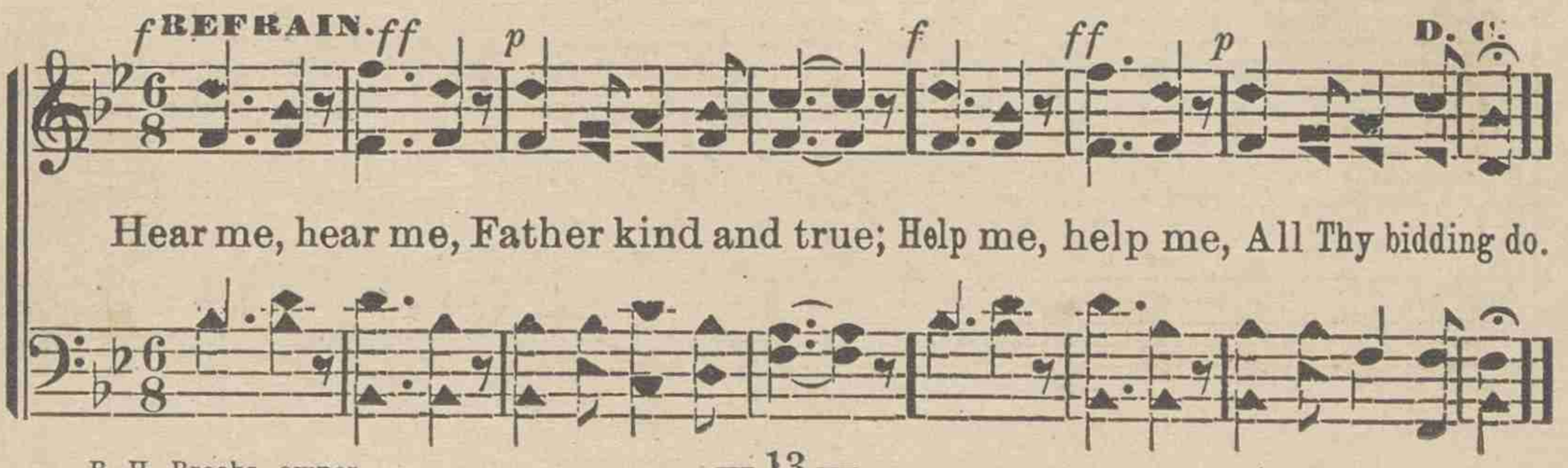


I..... would seek; Lord, answer in. ..... Thy ten-der
when ..... I call; My com-fort and..... pro-tect - or
bound - less grace; And some glad day..... O take me
Thy council I would seek; Lord answer in

pray,.....Thy will, And help me while..... on earth I



way,..... To me Thy mes - - sage speak.
be,..... And nev-er let..... me fall.
home..... To see Thy bless - - ed face.
Thy ten-der way, To me Thy message speak.

live..... Thy purpose to ..... ful - fill.....



Hear me, hear me, Father kind and true; Help me, help me, All Thy bidding do.

No. 10. O WHAT MUST IT BE!

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. We speak of the home of the blest (of the blest), That coun-try so
2. We know it is free from all sin (from all sin), From sor-row, temp-
3. We speak of the friends we once loved (we once loved), And think of the

bright and so fair, Where all the redeemed are at rest (are at rest),
ta - tions and care, No tri - als, no troub-les within (troubles within),
glo - ry they share, They dwell in that cit - y a - bove (city a - bove),

CHORUS.

O what must it be to be there! O what must it be to be

there,..... O what must it be to be there! No tears there to shed,
to be there,

No storm-clouds to dread, "O what must it be to be there!"

No. 11. CHANT HIGH PRAISES.

Rev. JAMES HUGHES, A. M. P. H. COLEMAN.

1. Come, re-joice, ye an-gels tru - ly, O'er a soul re-turn-ing home;
2. But my Sav-ior followed aft - er, With such earnest, tender care;
3. O such love, and how a - maz - ing! That He bro't me to His fold;
4. O ye saints, now with the an - gels, Burst in - to the glad re - frain!

Far I was from food and shelter, On wild mountains I did roam (did roam)!
For He heard His people praying, Till He found me dying there (dying there).
Turns His strength to help my weakness, Brings more joy than heart can hold (heart can hold)!
Swell all praises un-to Je - sus, Who for ev-'ry soul was slain (was slain)!

REFRAIN.

O ye an - gels, chant high prais - es,..... Sing your
O ye an - gels, chant high prais - es.....

pæ - ans loud and long! For His grace is now so
Sing your pæ - ans loud, yes, loud and long! For His grace is now so

pre - cious, That His praise is all my song (my song)!
pre - cious, That His praise is all my song!

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No. 12. LAND OF SWEETEST PLEASURE.

P. M. HICKS. GEORGE KYME.

1. I am going to dwell with an - gels In that sun - ny Beu-lah land;
2. There no sor - row e'er can en - ter, There no grief can ev - er stay;
3. In my Fa-ther's house are man-sions, Ma - ny, ma - ny, we are told;

Where are blend - ing hap - py voi - ces, On that bright and gold-en strand.
All is joy, and peace, and glad-ness, Throughout one e - ter - nal day.
With the walls all made of jas - per, And the streets all paved with gold.

REFRAIN.

O that land..... of sweet - est pleas-ure,.....
O that land of sweet-est pleas-ure, O that land of sweet-est pleas-ure,

Where re - deemed..... ones ev - er dwell! With our
Where re-deemed ones ev - er dwell, doth ev - er dwell! With our

Sav - - - iour ev - er with us,.....
Sav - iour ev - er with us, with our Sav - iour ev - er with us,

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O the rap - - - ture none can tell!
O the rap-ture none can tell, O the rap-ture none can tell!

No. 13. NEVER STEP THE DANGER WAY.

This theme was suggested by the last words of a man who had spent his life
J. M. V. in drinking. May it help to bring some soul to God. J. M. VINES.

1. Come, my com-pan-ions, list - en to my sto - ry, And my dy - ing
2. Once I was care-free, strong in man-hood's glo-ry, But I yield - ed
3. Life now is end - ing, not a sheaf I've gath-ered, But the glean-ing

warn-ing e'er o - bey; Don't touch the wine-cup, shun its dead - ly poi - son,
to the mon-ster's sway; Don't take the first drink, it will lead to oth - ers,
time has passed for aye; Heed not my fol - ly, ear - ly seek the Sav-iour,

D. S.—*While life is giv - en serve the bless-ed Mas - ter,*

FINE. CHORUS.

O nev - er step the dan - ger way. Shun, O! shun the
O nev - er step the dan - ger way.
O nev - er step the dan - ger way. Shun, O shun the wine cup, shun it,

O nev - er step the dan-g'rous way!

D. S.

wine cup, shun it, Turn and live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day!
shun, O shun, O shun the wine cup,

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No. 14. PLACE MY NAME ON THE ROLL.

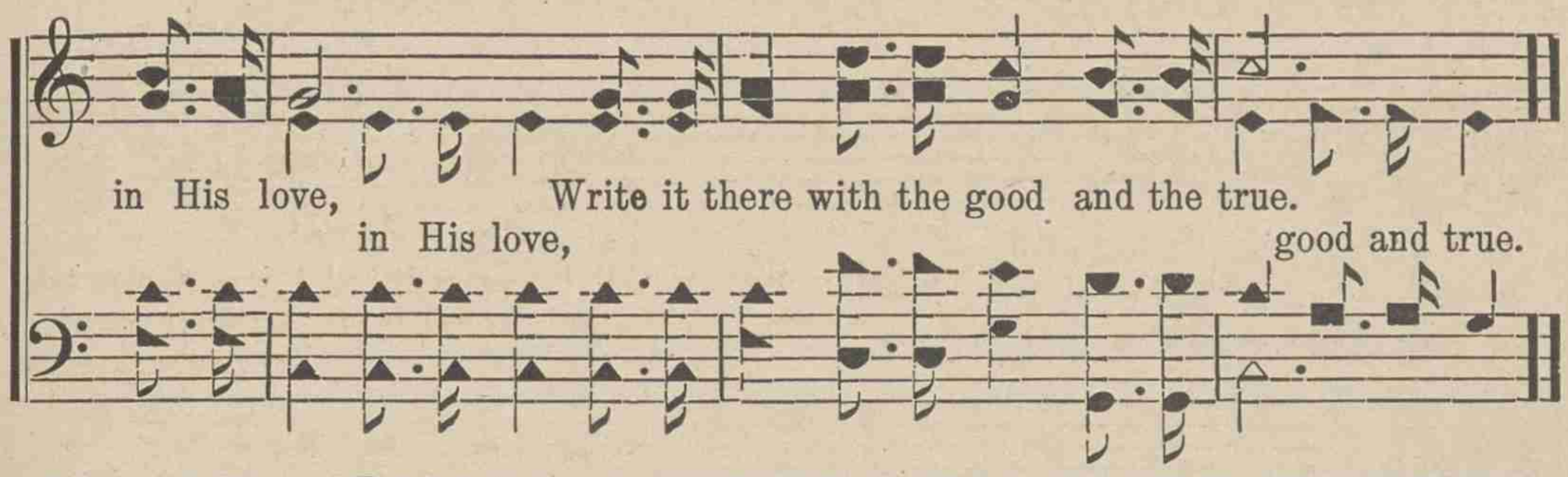
JNO. R. BRYANT. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Place my name on the roll, On those pages bright and fair, Where there's none but the true, With their names en-list - ed there; They who dare with a will On - ly know the Saviour's love; They who trust in His grace shall meet a-bove.
2. Place my name on the roll, For I'll be a-mong the blest, Those who work ev-er - more For that bless-ed heav'n-ly rest; 'Mong the first ones to wake, In the re-gions of the good, I'll be found white as snow in Je - sus' blood.
3. Place my name on the roll, That the an-gel reads in heav'n, When that morning shall come, And our rec - ords shall be read; In that bright glow-ing dawn, Of the res - ur - rec-tion fair, I'll re-spond when my name is called up there.

CHORUS.

Place my name on the roll, Place it there a-mong the true, With the ones who dare and do; Write it down,
Place my name up - on the roll, on the roll, shall meet above. Write it down,

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No. 15. SHALL I MEET YOU OVER THERE?

W. O. C. W. O. COOPER.

No. 16. PRAISE HIS NAME!

F. J. W. F. J. WILBANKS.

1. See the King and Rul - er there, And the flag of glo - ry raised,
2. Prophets, priests, and wise men were At the new-born King a-mazed,
3. Trav'ling on the isle or sea, Let each heart be filled with pray'r,

On to vic - t'ry, brother dear, Let the Lord our God be praised;
And the truth of Him they bore, Let the Lord our God be praised;
Bless the name whose blood is free, Let the Lord our God be praised;

Bring the tim - brel and the harp, While the notes of or - gans raise
Sing a - loud and mag - ni - fy, All ye souls who are enslaved,
Praise Him now and ev - er-more, For the grace we now re-ceive,
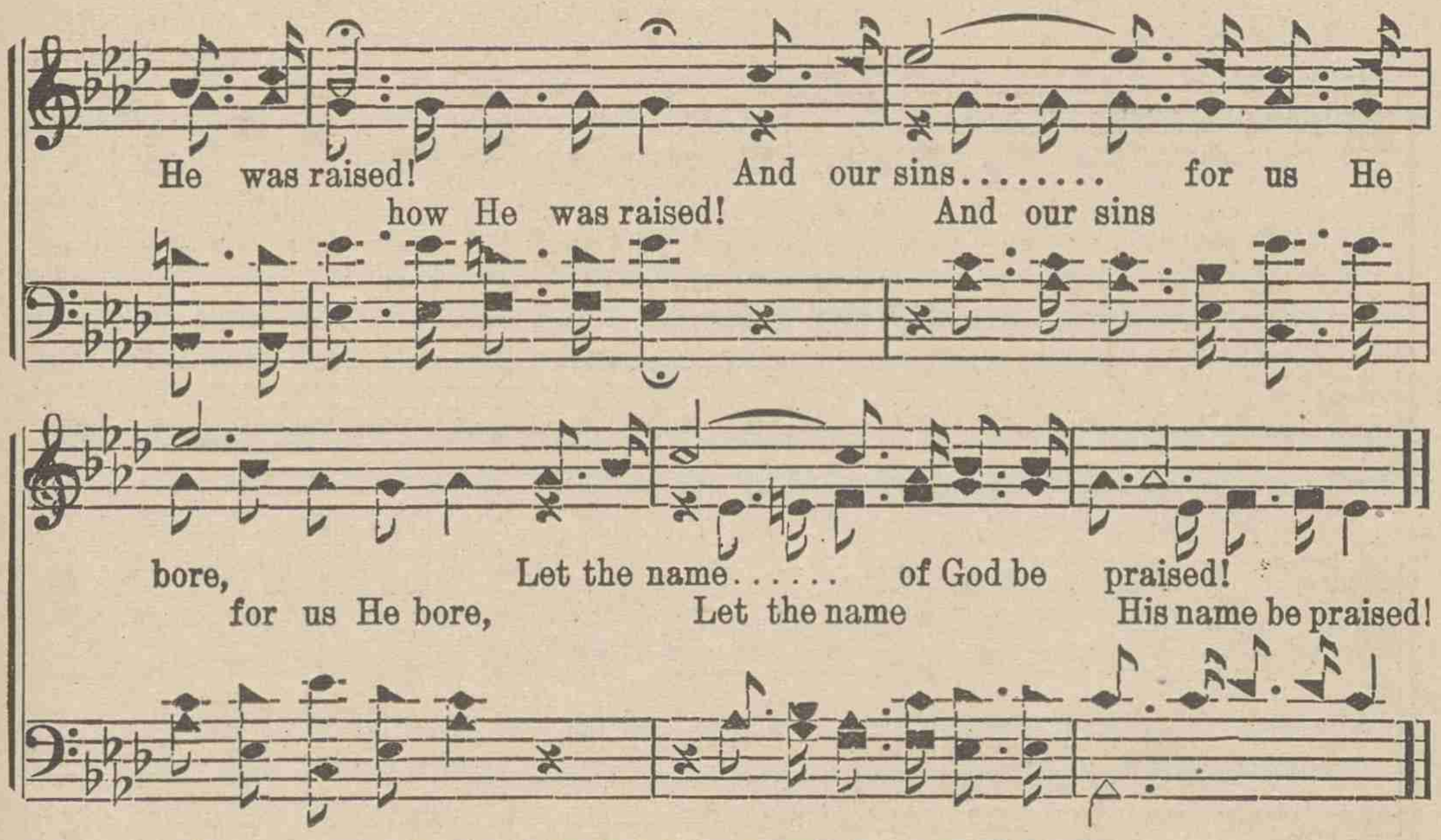
Songs of joy to ev - 'ry heart, Let the Lord our God be praised.
Sound a - loud and glo - ri - fy, Let the Lord our God be praised.
Je - sus Christ the rich - est store, Let the Lord our God be praised.

CHORUS.

Praise His name.... for ev-er-more! Tell the world.... how
Praise His name for ev-er-more! Tell the world

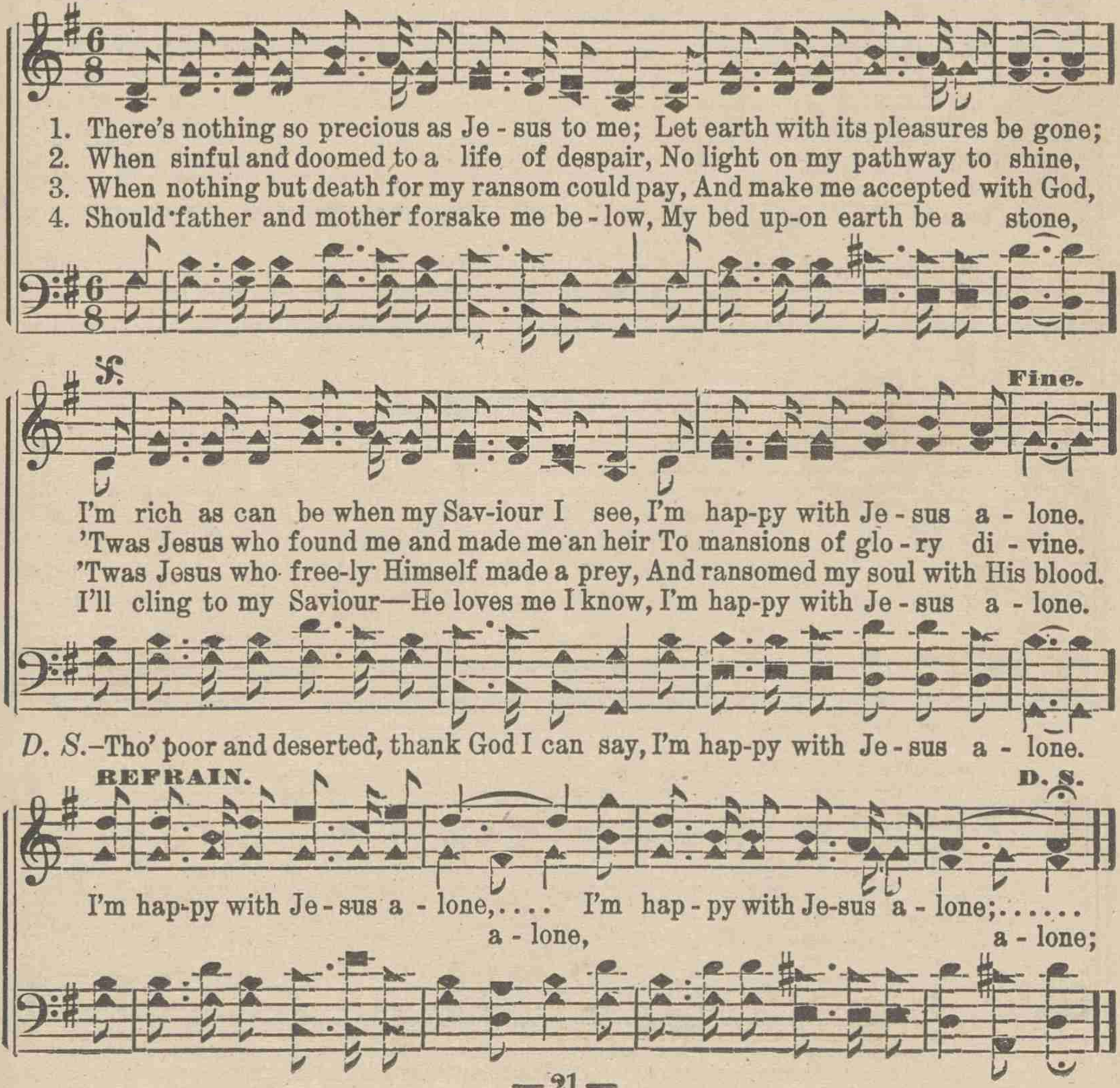
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PRAISE HIS NAME. Concluded.



No. 17. I'M HAPPY WITH JESUS.

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



No. 18. SINNER, BE SAVED.

(INVITATION SONG.)

Unknown.
Arr. by V. P. B.

V. PRICE BURKS.

1. Sin-ner, how thy heart is troub-led! God is com-ing ver-y near:
2. Je-sus now is bend-ing o'er thee—Je-sus low-ly, meek and mild;
3. Art thou wait-ing till that morning? Thou may'st nev-er see its light;
4. With a low-ly, con-trite spir-it, Kneel-ing at the Sav-ior's feet;

Do not hide thy deep e-mo-tions, Do not check the fall-ing tear.
He's the Friend who died to save you, Canst thou not be rec-on-ciled?
Come at once—ac-cept His mer-cy, He is wait-ing—come to-night.
Then you'll feel this ver-y mo-ment, Par-don, precious, pure and sweet.

REFRAIN.

Sin-ner, be saved just now, Why will you lon - - - ger wait? Je-sus is call - - - ing thee, How can you stay a-way?

Sin-ner, be saved, O sin-ner, be saved, Why will you wait, O why will you wait? Call-ing for thee, He's call-ing for thee, How can you lon-ger stay a-way (a-way)?

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No. 19. THE RESURRECTION FAIR.

C. M. THORNTON. H. SYLVESTER NANCE.

1. When the voice of God shall sound, Wak-ing na-tions all a-round,
2. What a gath-'ring that will be, When the na-tions we will see,
3. We will gath-er o-ver there, In that cit-y bright and fair,

In that morn-ing of the res-ur-rec-tion fair! We will hear the
In that morn-ing of the res-ur-rec-tion fair! Then we'll reach our
In that morn-ing of the res-ur-rec-tion fair! We will hear the

D. S.—*We will hear the*

Sav-ior's call, To the judgment one and all, In that morning of the
home a-bove, There to share our Savior's love, In that morning of the
Sav-ior's call, And be gathered, one and all, In that morning of the

Sav-ior's call, "Come ye blessed, one and all," In that morn-ing of the

Fine.

res-ur-rec-tion fair! We will hear the trumpet sound, Wak-ing

D. S.

na-tions un-der ground, In that morning of the res-ur-rec-tion fair!

No. 20. MEET YOU OVER YONDER.

In memory of Miss Mamie Thorn of Maud, Okla., who died Dec. 18, 1909, and dedicated to her parents and friends.

A. H. G. A. H. GREGORY.

1. Now our hearts are sad and lone-ly, In our home's a va-cant chair;
2. 'Neath the sod her bod - y sleep-eth, While in tears as friends we sigh;
3. Fare thee well, but not for - ev - er, Soon we'll meet you o - ver there,

But there's joy a-mong the an - gels, For our Mamie's* en-tered there.
But there's hope beyond, su - per - nal, We will meet her in the sky.
Where sad partings come—no, nev-er— In those mansions bright and fair!

She has crossed death's chilly waters, From this earthly land of clay!
No more toils and no more tri - als, No more sorrow, pain and woe,
We are near the mys-tic riv - er, Soon we'll cross the splashing foam'

To a home of joy and glad-ness, There to spend e - ter - nal day!
But a home in heav-en's por-tals, There to dwell for-ev - er - more!
Then we'll join you in the cho - rus, With the angels round the throne!

REFRAIN.

We will meet..... you o - ver yon-der,..... On that
We will meet you o - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der,

* Use names and pronouns to suit the occasion.

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MEET YOU OVER YONDER—Concluded.

bright..... and shining shore! There we'll dwell..... in God's own
On that bright and shin-ing shore! There we'll dwell in God's own

kingdom,..... Where sad part - ings come no more!
kingdom, God's own kingdom, Where sad partings come no more, come no more!

No. 21. A VISION.

A. H. COATES. C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. I saw a cross one ear - ly morn, Up - on a lone - ly hill; The Cru - ci-
2. A crown of thorns adorned His brow, His hands with nails pierced thro'; With trembling
3. My heart was melt-ed at these words, And there my heart He won; To bear my
4. Then at His pierc-ed feet I fell, And cried a - loud to Him; And as I

CHORUS.

fied was hang-ing there, The sight my heart did thrill.
steps I ventured near, He whispered, "'Tis for you." 'Twas Je-sus, dear Je - sus,
load of sin and grief, From glo-ry He had come.
cried my soul found peace, For it was freed from sin.

Who died on the tree, To ran-som and par-don A sin-ner like me.

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No. 22. THE WAVING HARVEST.

(Inscribed to Evangelist E. A. Wesson, Shawnee, Okla.)

R. H. C. R. H. CUNNINGHAM.

1. Go out in the wav-ing har - vest, And gath-er some gold-en grain;
2. Oh! list to the Lord's en-treat-ing, For work-ers both great and small;
3. Go out in the lone-ly by - ways, To souls who have gone a - stray,

Man - y pre-cious sheaves are wasting In the val - ley and on the plain;
Ev - 'ry one may share His blessings—Who will answer His lov-ing call?
Lead them gen-tly un - to Je - sus Who will par-don their sins to - day;

Go work with a might-y will, While the Mas-ter is call - ing still,
To those who are lost in sin, Haste to win them and bring them in,
Go tell them of His great love, And a cit - y that waits a - bove,
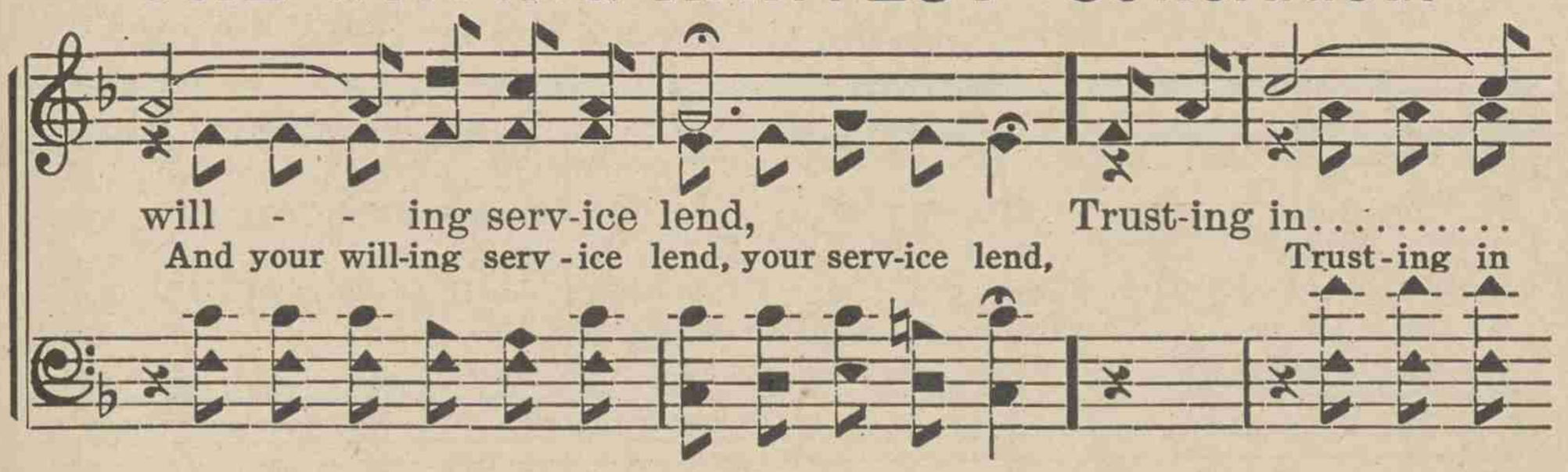
Great re - ward for the faith - ful serv - ice He will give.
That they may win a glo - rious man - sion in the sky.
Where the saved ones shall in the Sav - ior's glo - ry share!
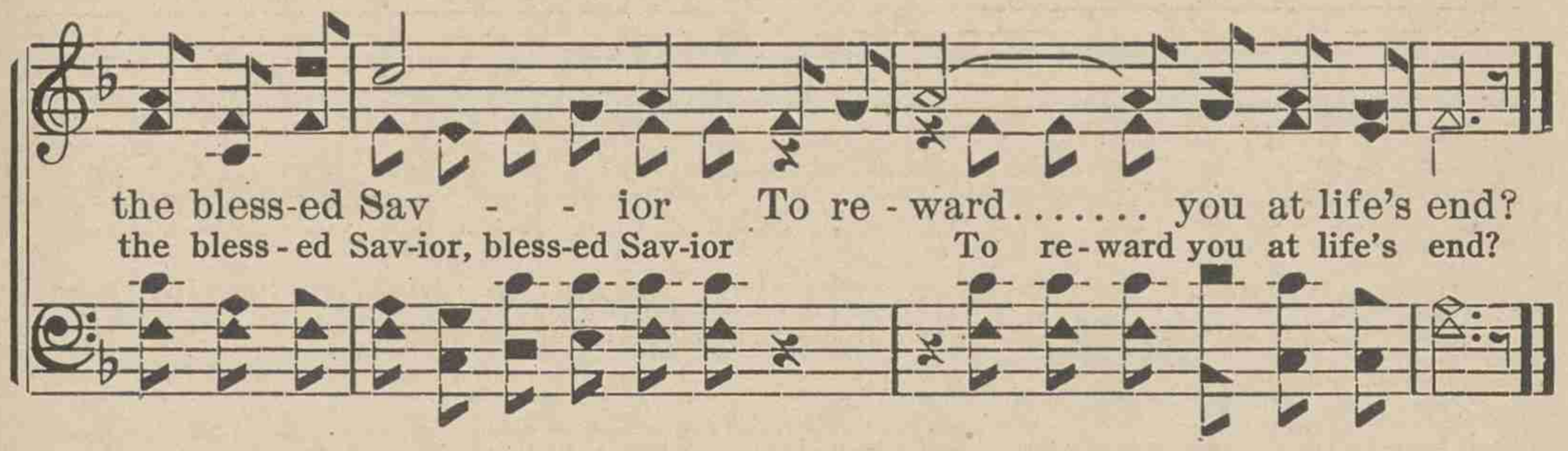
REFRAIN.

Will you go..... in - to the har - - - vest, And your
Will you go in - to the white and wav - ing har-vest,

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THE WAVING HARVEST—Concluded.

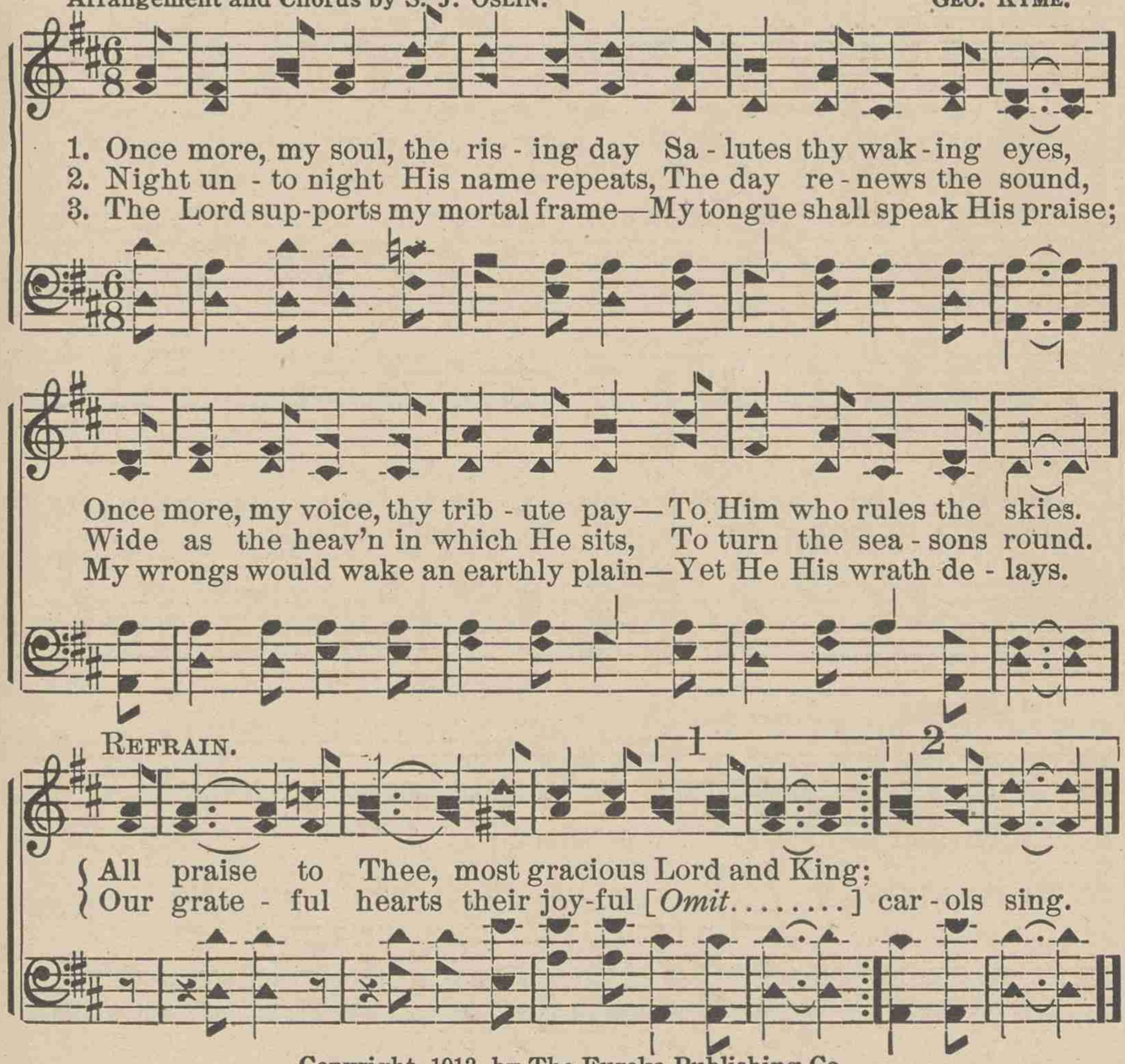




No. 23. ALL PRAISE TO THEE. C. M.

(OPENING HYMN.)

ISAAC WATTS.
Arrangement and Chorus by S. J. OSLIN. GEO. KYME.



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No. 24. ON MY WAY TO GLORY.

M. B. K. MINNIE BERNICE KUNKLE.

1. One glad, bright and hap-py day Je - sus washed my sins a - way,
2. It is heav'n on earth to stay, Since He washed my sins a - way,
3. Sin - ner, won't you come to - day, Je - sus will your lead - er be,

Now I'm on my way to glo - ry, praise the Lord!
Now I'm on my way to glo - ry, praise the Lord (praise the Lord)!
Won't you come and go to glo - ry, praise the Lord!

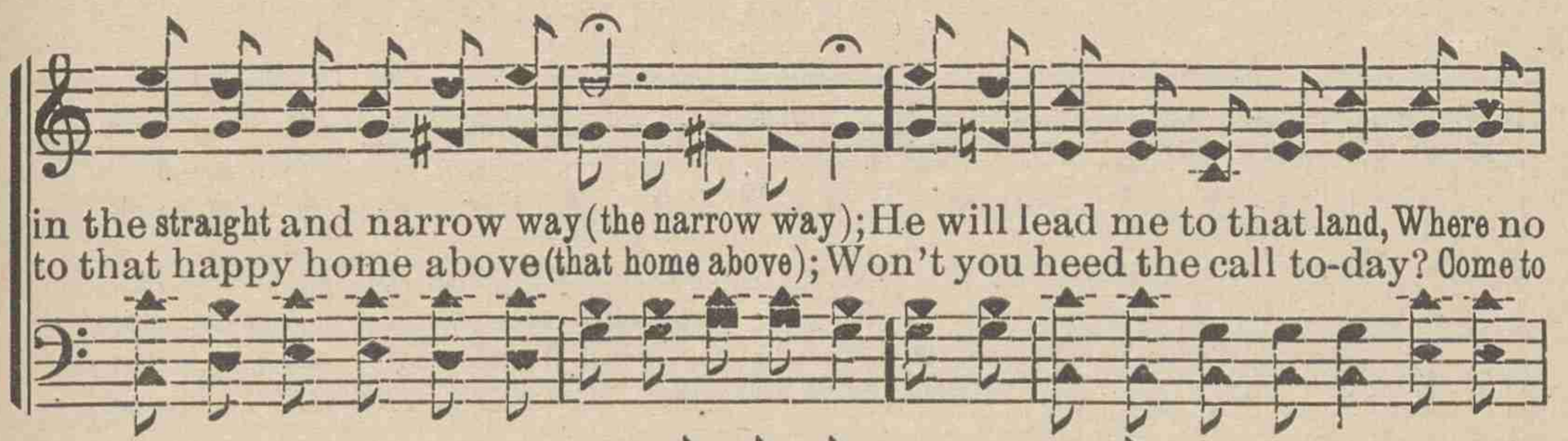
Je - sus keeps me day by day, Leads me in the heav'nly way,
Some sweet day we'll meet Him there, In that land so bright and fair,
Wea - ry sin-ner, come to - day, Christ will wash your sins a - way,
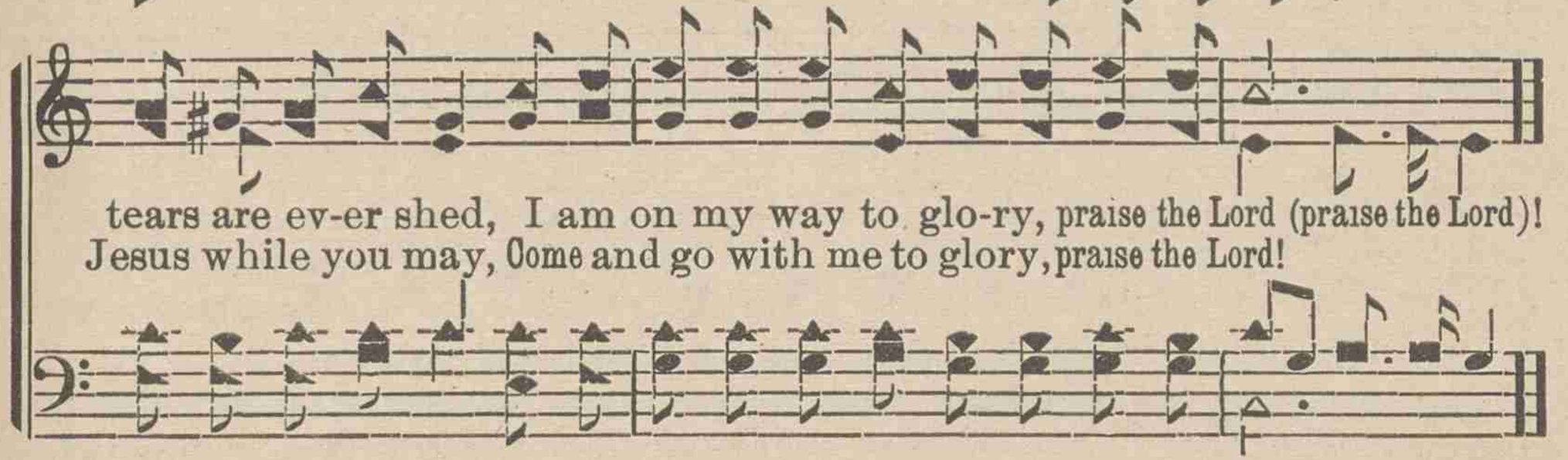
Now I'm on my way to glo - ry, praise the Lord!.....
And I'll be su-preme-ly hap-py, praise the Lord (praise the Lord)!
Come, O come and go to glo - ry, praise the Lord!.....

REFRAIN.

The Saviour washed ..... my sins a-way, And He guides me
The Saviour washed my sins away,
O He will wash.....your sins a-way, And He'll guide you
After last stanza. O He will wash your sins away,

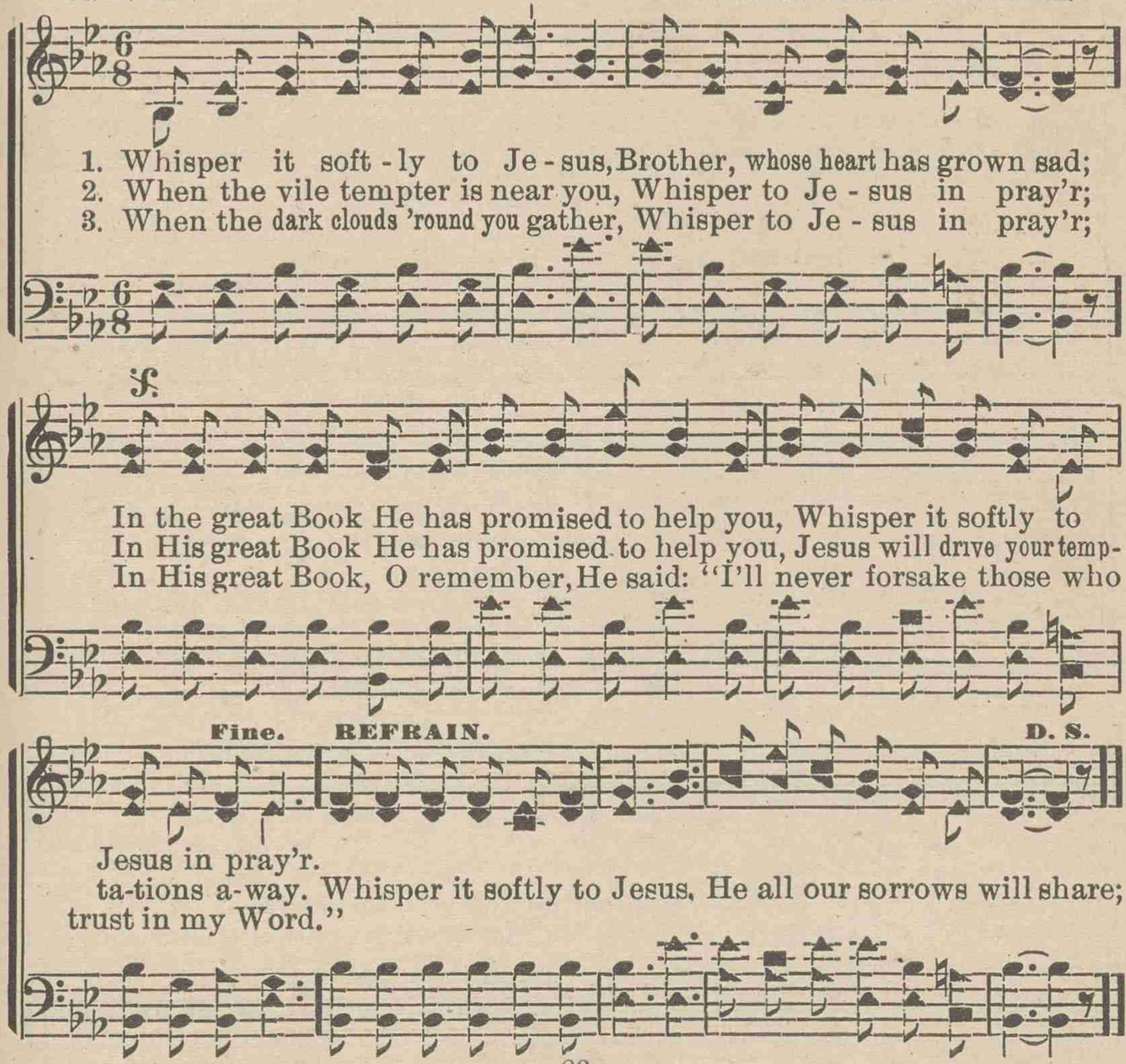
ON MY WAY TO GLORY. Concluded.





No. 25. WHISPER IT SOFTLY TO JESUS.

M. B. K. MINNIE BERNICE KUNKLE.



No. 26. GO FORTH AND LABOR.

R. A. ROBERT ALLEN.

1. There is a work, O soul, for thee—The Mas-ter bids you go;
2. Be - hold, the har - vest field is white, There's work for you to - day;
3. There's work in church and Sabbath-school That waits a will-ing hand;
4. A - rise, a - rise, and quick - ly go To save a world from sin!

He calls to - day for you and me; Will we His bid - ding do?
Go bring the way-ward to the light, And God will bless thy way.
Now go and la - bor for the Lord,—It is His blest com-mand.
The Lord will on thee grace be - stow, And you a crown will win!

REFRAIN.

Now go ye forth And gath-er in the
Go ye forth and la - bor, la - bor for the Lord,

rip - ened grain; Go work and
grain, yes, gath - er in the grain; Work and ev - er pray, and

pray, And gath-er in the gold-en sheaves!
la - bor ev - 'ry day, the sheaves, yes, gather golden sheaves!

No. 27. TO THE RESCUE.

JESSE A. SOUTH. ARCH DAMRON, Lavaca, Ark. Normal, 1911.

1. O broth-er to the res-cue go, The per-ish-ing to save;
2. 'Tis God's command, O haste to-day And bring the lost ones in;
3. Go res-cue those in er-ror bound By sin, who need the light;
4. Go res-cue now, the sin-sick soul, And bid them come and live;

And Christ will on us grace be-stow, If we in du-ty live.
Go res-cue them from er-ror's way, And from their lives of sin.
They will in Christ a Sav-iour find, And love dis-pel their night.
For Je-sus' blood can make them whole, And peace and pardon give.

REFRAIN.

To the res-cue, to the res-cue, to the res-cue let us go!

And save lost souls from sin; O hast-en on, your

way pur-sue, And bring the wan-d'rers in.
bring the wand'rers in.

No. 28. THE SAVIOUR LEADS ME.

B. F. B. BEN. F. BUTLER.

1. The Sav-iour leads ..... me lest I stray,..... So gen - tly
2. The Lord my Sav - - iour is my guide,..... And in His
3. The Lord my Sav - - iour will be - stow..... On me His

1. The Sav-iour leads lest I stray,

leads..... me on the way;..... I know I'm
love..... I'll e'er a - bide;..... In that blest
grace..... while here be - low;..... And when I

so gen - tly leads on my way;

safe..... when by His side,..... And I will
land..... of end - less love..... I'll reign with
reach..... that land so fair..... I'll know my

I know I'm safe by His side,

REFRAIN.

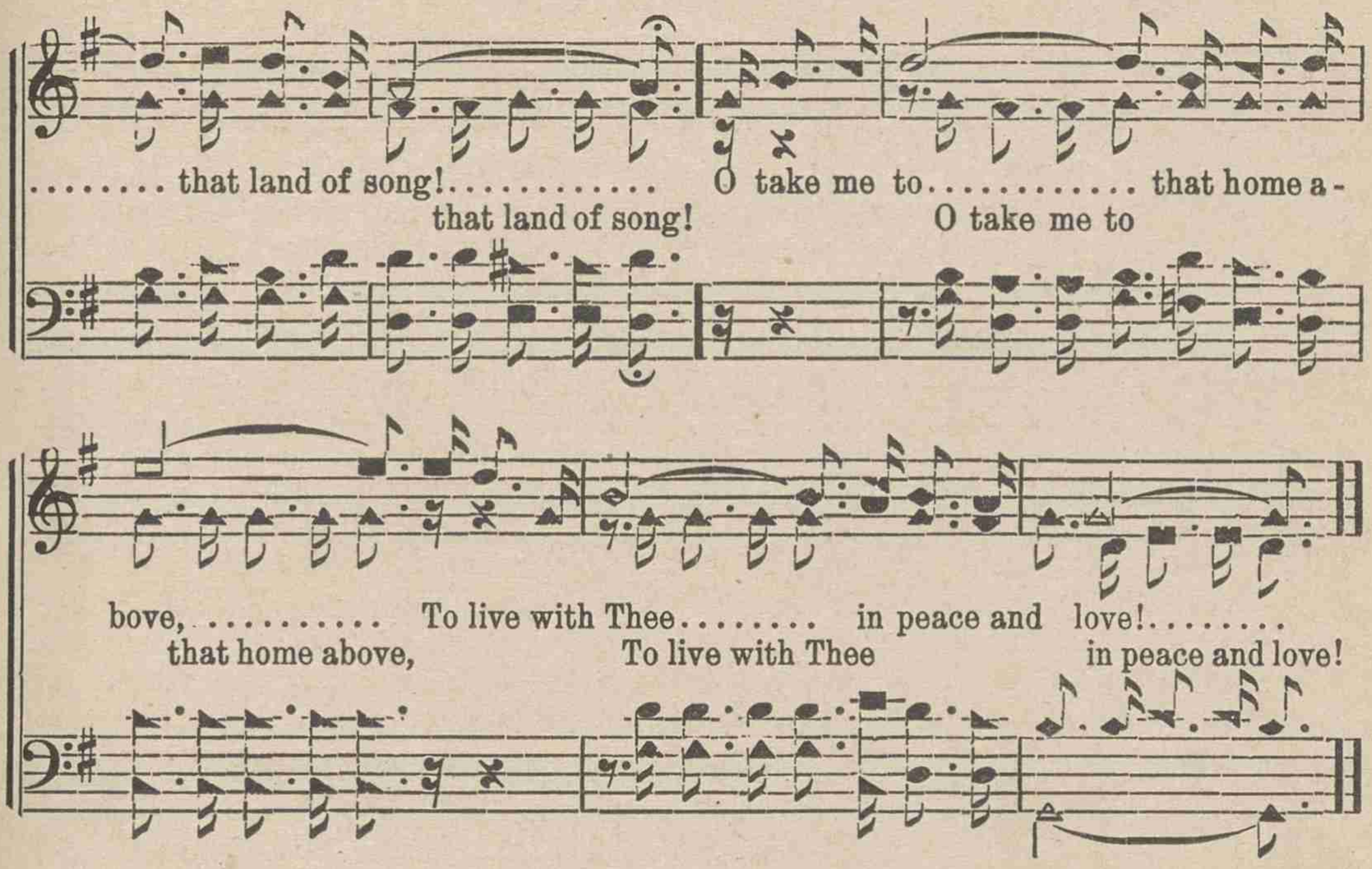
in..... His love a - bide.....
Him..... in peace and love..... O lead me
bless - - - ed Sav - iour there.....

And I will in love a - bide.

Sav - iour, lead me on,..... O lead me to.....

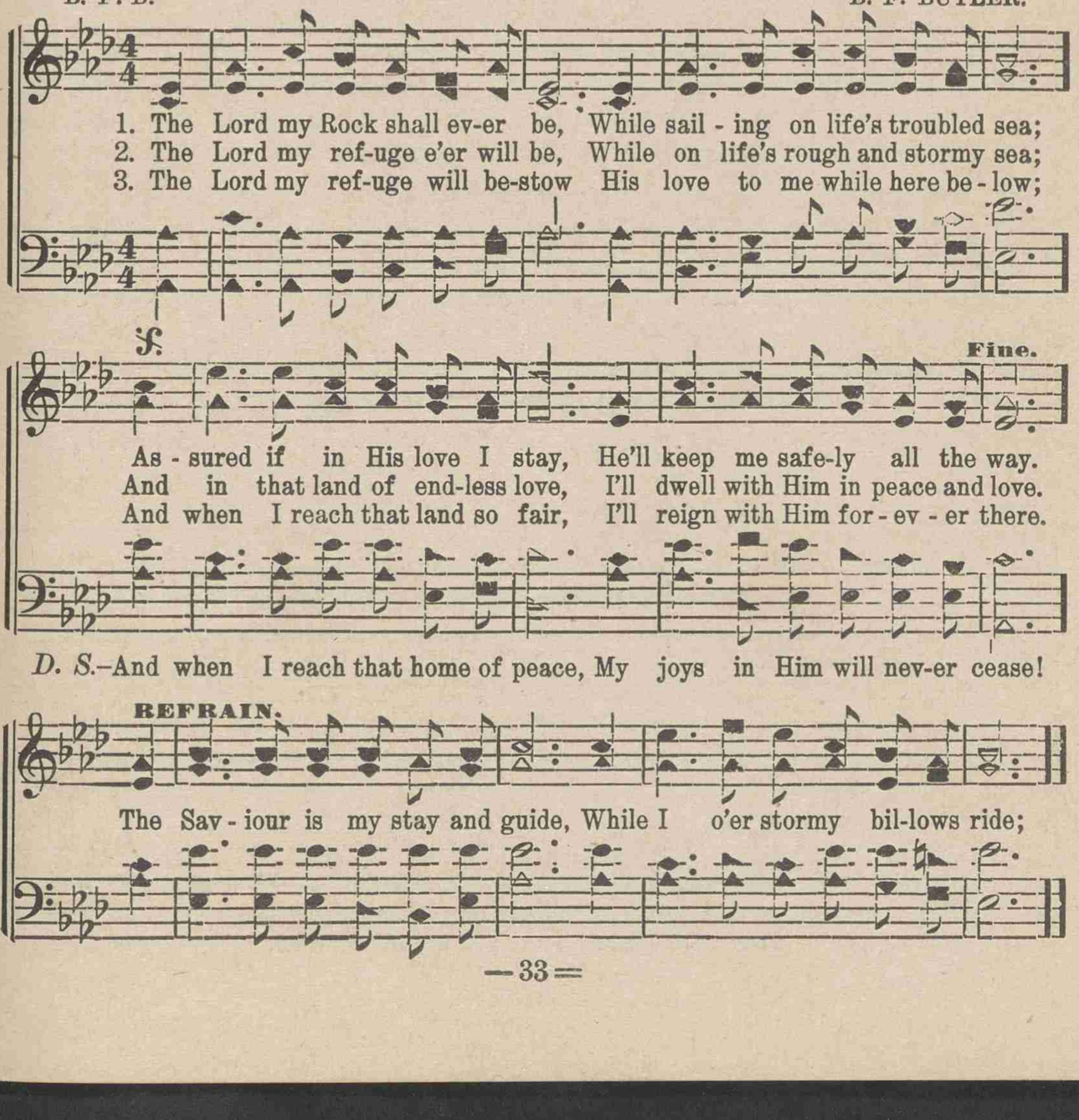
O lead me Sav-iour, O lead me on O lead me

THE SAVIOUR LEADS ME. Concluded.



No. 29. MY REFUGE.

B. F. B. B. F. BUTLER.



No. 30. WHILE THE YEARS ARE ROLLING ON.

H. B. McKeever. S J. Oslin.

1. In a world so full of weep-ing, While the years are rolling on; Chris-tian
2. There's no time to waste in sigh-ing, While the years are rolling on; Time is
3. Let us strengthen one an-oth-er, While the years are rolling on; Seek to
4. Friends we love are quick-ly fly-ing, While the years are rolling on; There's no

souls their watch are keep-ing, While the years are roll-ing on: While our
fly-ing—souls are dy-ing, While the years are roll-ing on: Lov-ing
raise a fall-en broth-er, While the years are roll-ing on: There is
part-ing, no more dy-ing, While the years are roll-ing on: In that

jour-ney we pursue, With a heav'nly home in view, There is work for us to do,
words a soul may win From the wretched paths of sin, We may bring the wand'rers in,
work for ev-'ry hand, Till thro'-out cre-a-tion's land, Armies for the Lord shall stand,
land beyond the tomb, Sorrow never-more can come, When we meet in that blest home.

REFRAIN.

While the years are roll-ing on! Roll-ing on,..... are roll-ing
Are roll-ing on,

on!..... We may raise some fall-en one, While the
are roll-ing on!

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years are roll - ing on! Roll - ing on,..... are roll - ing
Are roll - ing on.

on!..... There is much for us to do, While the years are rolling on!
are roll - ing on!

No. 31. AT REST.

In memory of our friend and brother, W. H. Wells, who departed this life Oct. 26, 1911.

B. J. R. B. J. REYNOLDS.

Slow, soft and with feeling. Supply accompaniments.

1. Sleep on now, dear broth-er, Slum - ber till the Lord Shall pro-claim the
2. Long has been thy suf-f'rings—Hard in - deed, for thee; But the Lord has
3. Oh, how sad the part - ing! But the Lord knows best; And He gen - tly
4. Kin-dred, friends and loved ones, Thou hast left be - hind; But we hope to

judg - ment, Then He'll give thee thy re - ward.
called thee, And from suf-f'rings thou art free.
whis-pered, "Come, and I will give you rest."
meet thee In that blest and heav'n - ly clime!

REFRAIN.

An - gels hov - er 'round thee,

p rit

And no harm can come To thee while thou sleepest In the cold and si - lent tomb!

No. 32. JESUS LEADS.

J. B. K. JESSIE BURL KUNKLE.

1. I have found a friend so ver - y dear to me, Found a lead-er
2. On one hap - py day He washed my sins a-way— I will nev - er
3. Sin-ner, won't you come to Je-sus, while you may, Take Him for your
4. When to death's dark, chilly tide my soul doth come, Christ will still my

ev - er true; Tho' the way be dark, still He leads me on—'T is the
from Him stray; By His might-y arm I am kept from harm—In my
lead - er true? Tho' you've tri-als sore, if you'll sin no more He will
lead - er be; He will guide with love to that home a - bove, And with

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior gen-tly leads me all the way.
Sav-ior's love I'm hap-py ev -'ry day. Jesus leads (He leads), gently leads,
lead you safe-ly thro' them all the way. Je-sus leads, gen-tly leads,
Him I'll hap-py be for - ev- er-more!

He will lead me where no tears can ev - er fall; When in heav'n a -

bove, all my tri - als past, I will sing the song of vic - to - ry at last.

Jessie B. Kunkle, owner.

No. 33. NOBODY LOVES ME LIKE JESUS.

J. B. K.

JESSIE BURL KUNKLE.

1. I have no friend like the dear, lov - ing Sav - ior— No - bod - y
2. I will not fear when life's bil-lows are ra-ging— No - bod - y
3. Lis - ten, dear sin - ner, the Sav - ior is call - ing—Won't you by
4. When all my tri - als on earth here are end - ed, I shall be

loves me like Je - sus; His love is so wondrous, so full and so free—
loves me like Je - sus; Sweet peace in the Sav-ior my spir-it shall find—
faith now re-ceive Him? He'll bear all your burdens, speak peace to your soul—
hap - py for - ev - er, In that blessed home where no sor-row can come,

REFRAIN.

No - bod - y loves me like Him.
No - bod - y loves me like Him.
No - bod - y loves you like Him.
I shall be like Him at last!

Je - sus the Sav - ior speaks peace to my soul,—No-bod - y loves me like Je - sus; Tho' sor-row sur-rounds me, my Sav - ior is near— No-bod - y loves me like Him.

Jessie B. Kunkle, owner.

No. 34. GLEAMING AT THE CROSS.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. R. H. CUNNINGHAM.

1. Has - ten for - ward with your might, Tow'rd the bless-ed bea - con light
2. Gleaming there from day to day, Point - ing out the nar - row way
3. All who look in faith may see, Gleam - ing in se - ren - i - ty,

Gleam-ing at the rug-ged cross of Cal - va - ry; Pardon, peace and love are there,
Un - to all who will its bless-ed warnings heed, Full sal - va - tion at the cross,
That un - fad-ing light of precious grace di - vine: Seek it, sin-ner, while you may,

That re-pent-ant souls may share, Who will full-y trust His mer-cy great and free.
Frees the soul from ev-'ry loss, Un-to heaven's wondrous courts 't will safely lead.
Gain the peace that bides alway, Bear a-loft His ban - ner till your life re - sign.

REFRAIN.

Gleam-ing at the cross to-day, Glo - ri - ous sal-va-tion's way, Purchased for the

sin - ful world by Je - sus' blood; Gleam-ing at the cross to - day, Glo - ri-

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ous sal-va-tion's way, Come, believing and be cleansed in Calv'ry's flood.
in Calv'ry's flood.

No. 35. I SHALL MEET HIM.

(In memory of father.)

W. OLIVER COOPER, for D. D. G. D. D. GLOVER.

1. I've a fa-ther dear up in heav'n a-bove, Death has called him from my side;
2. When the an-gel death came in-to our home, Fa-ther was prepared to go;
3. While on earth I stay, I shall try to live In the light of God's own love,

In the cit-y fair on the plains of love, Now his spir-it doth a-bide (a-bide).
But it grieved me sore when I paused to think I could see him here no more (no more).
So that I may meet my dear fa-ther there, In the glo-ry world a-bove (above).

CHORUS.

I shall meet..... my fa-ther there,.... Round the gold-en throne a-bove;
Yes, I shall meet my fa-ther there,

I shall meet..... my fa-ther there,.... In the glo-ry world a-bove.
Yes, I shall meet my fa-ther there, a-bove.

Cooper and Glover, owners.

No. 36. IN THE NEW JERUSALEM.

C. B. W. C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. When the toils of life are o - ver And we lay our ar - mor down,
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lone-ly, He will hold me with His hand,
3. When the last good-by is spo - ken And the tear-stains wiped a-way,
4. When we join the ransomed ar - my In the sum-mer-land a - bove,

And we bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall
Thro' the test - ings and the tri - als I must go; But I'll
And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo - ry fair, Then with
And the face of our dear Sav - ior we be - hold, We will

meet and greet our loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown
trust and glad - ly fol - low, For some - time I'll un - der - stand,
bounding hearts we'll meet Him Who hath washed our sins a - way,
sing and shout for - ev -. er And we'll grow in per - fect love,

CHORUS.

In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. There'll be singing, there'll be shouting

When the saints come marching home, In Je - ru - sa - lem, In Je-
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, In the

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IN THE NEW JERUSALEM—Concluded.

ru - sa - lem; Wav-ing palms with loud ho - san - nas As the
new Je - ru - sa - lem;

King shall take His throne, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

No. 37. SINCE JESUS PASSED MY WAY.

W. O. C. and J. L. P. J. L. PHILIPS.

1. I am hap - py day and night, Since Je - sus passed a - long my way,
2. My poor soul is free from sin, Since Je - sus passed a - long my way,
3. Joy for me doth e'er in-crease, Since Je - sus passed a - long my way.

Fine.

And my bur-dens all are light, Since Je-sus passed a - long my way.
For His blood has made me clean, Since Je-sus passed a - long my way
And my song shall nev-er cease, Since Je-sus passed a - long my way

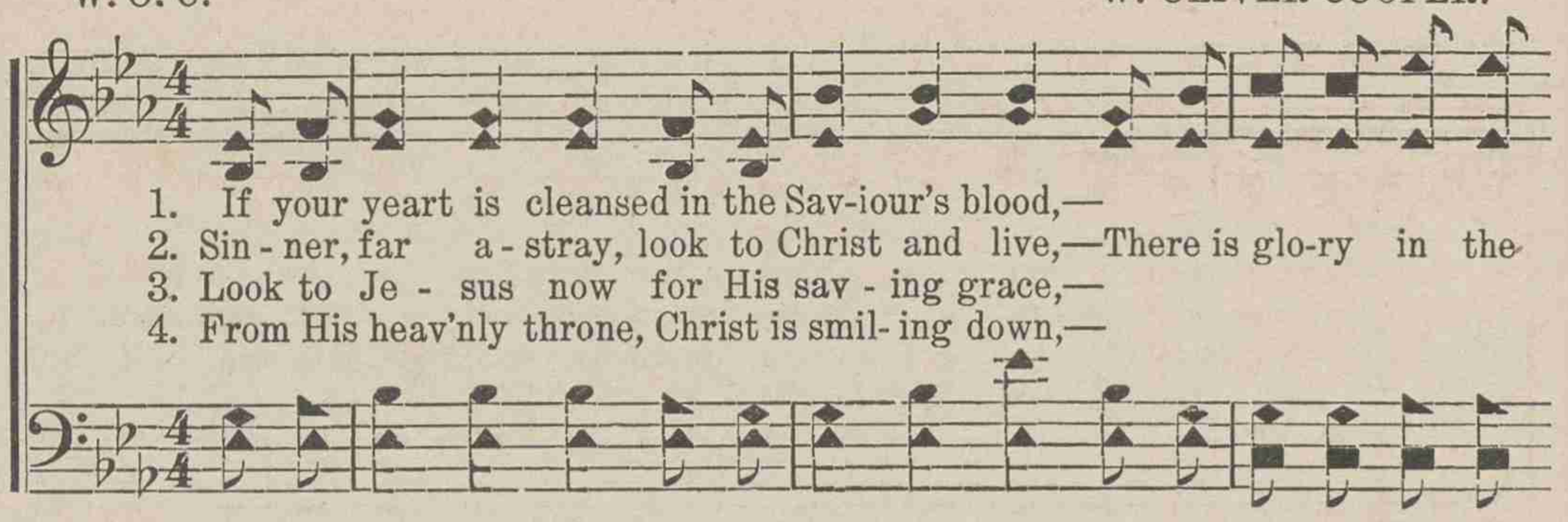
D. S.–*For the light shines in my soul, Since Je - sus passed a - long my way.*
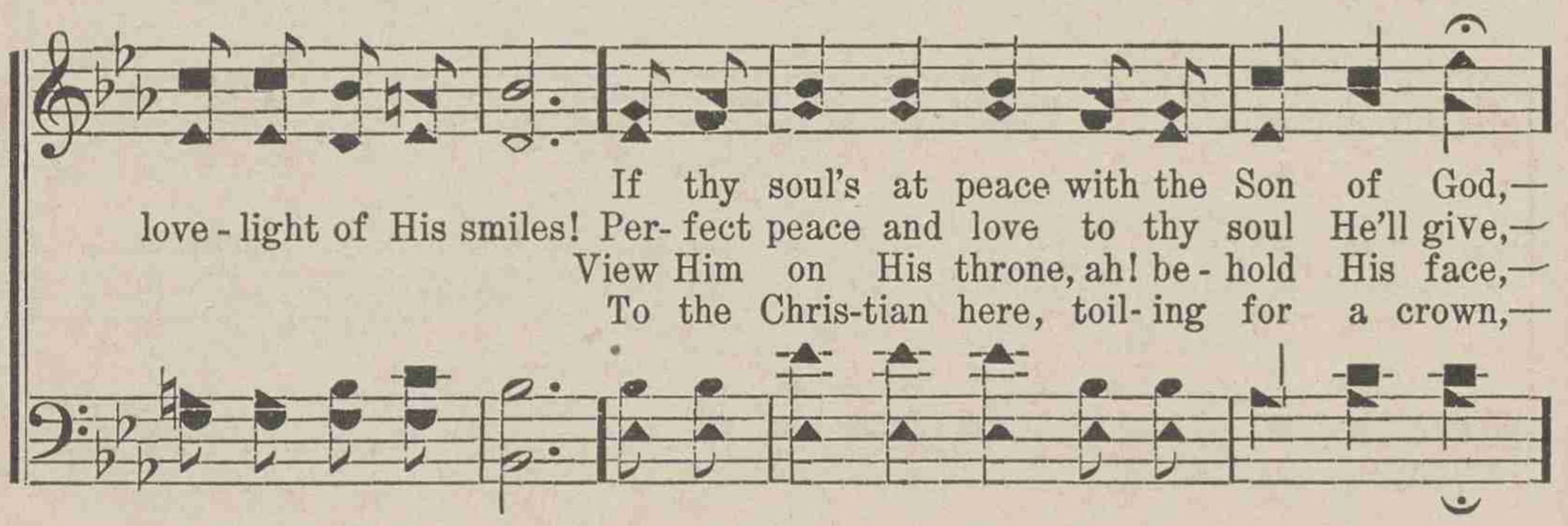
CHORUS. D.S.
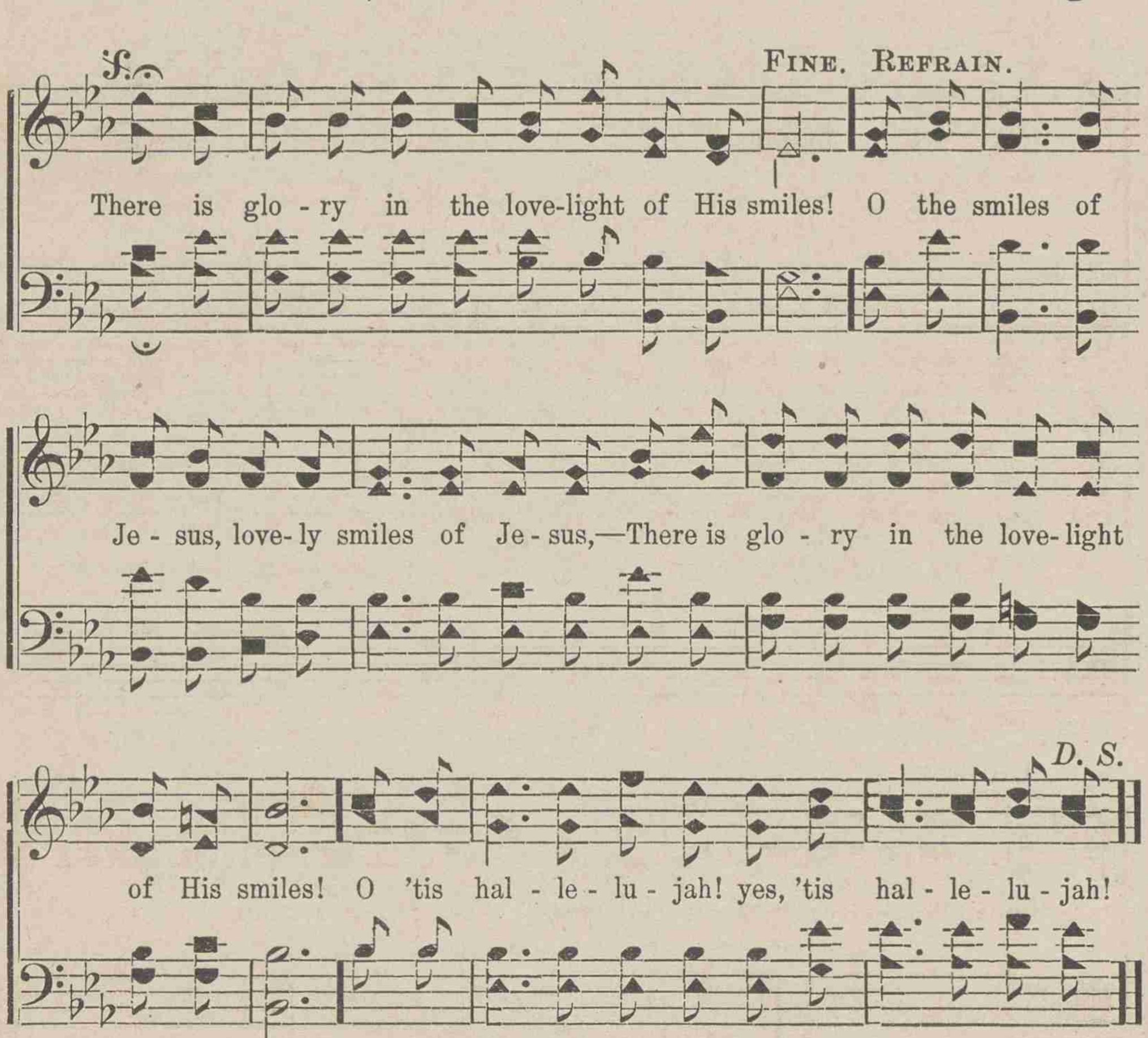
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Joy is mine from day to day—

No. 38. GLORY IN THE LOVE-LIGHT.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.







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No. 39. WHO IS READY?

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. H. GREGORY.

1. Who is read - y to trust and be saved just now, By the love which with
2. Who is read - y to go at the Mas - ter's call, In His serv - ice to
3. Who is read - y the an - gel of death to meet With a ra - di - ant

peace can each soul en - dow? He is wait-ing to wel-come you, come, oh! come,
la - bor, what e'er be - fall? You are need-ed to - day, for the fields are white,
face and a joy complete? When the ranks you shall leave, at the set - ting sun,

Fine. REFRAIN.

And be sheltered for aye 'neath sal-va-tion's dome. Who is read-y,....
Go and save all the grain from the tempest's blight.
With a vic - t'ry e - ter - nal, for Christ be won? read-y now,

D. S.–*Guid-ed by our Re-deem-er's un - er-ring hand?*

Who is read - y?.... For the bless - ed in - cen - tive of
to - day?

right to stand, With a will that is strong, and a faith e'er stead-y,

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No. 40. POWER IN THE GOSPEL.

LESLIE G. PARK. WILL W. SLATER.

1. There is pow - er in the gos-pel of the bless - ed Son of God,
2. 'T is the gos - pel that will save you as you jour - ney here be - low,
3. 'T is the pow - er of sal - va - tion un - to all who will be-lieve,

In His word (In His word), yes, in His word (His bless-ed word);
If you will (If you will) this word o - bey (this word o - bey);
'T is the gos- ('T is the word,) pel of the Lord (the word of God);

He will pu - ri - fy and cleanse you from the path of sin you've trod,
'T is the law the Mas-ter gave you, it will save from sin and woe,
Just o - bey the words of Je - sus and His blessings you'll re-ceive,
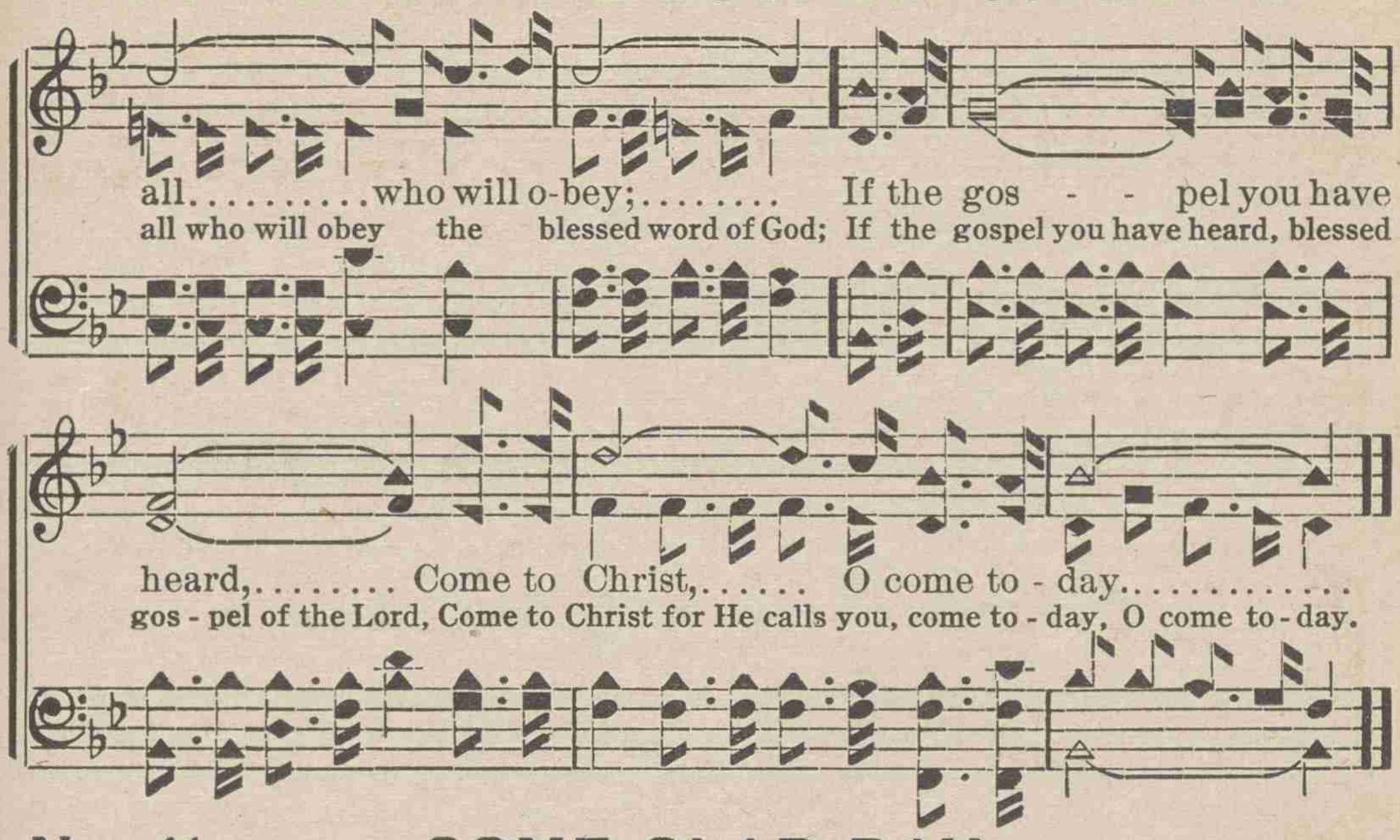
If His word (bless-ed word) you will o - bey (His word o - bey).
Sin-ner, come (sin-ner, come), this word o - bey (this word o - bey).
Just o - bey (just o - bey) His ho - ly word (His ho - ly word).

CHORUS.

There is pow'r..... in His word,..... Un - to
Won - der-work - ing pow'r, His bless - ed word, Yes,
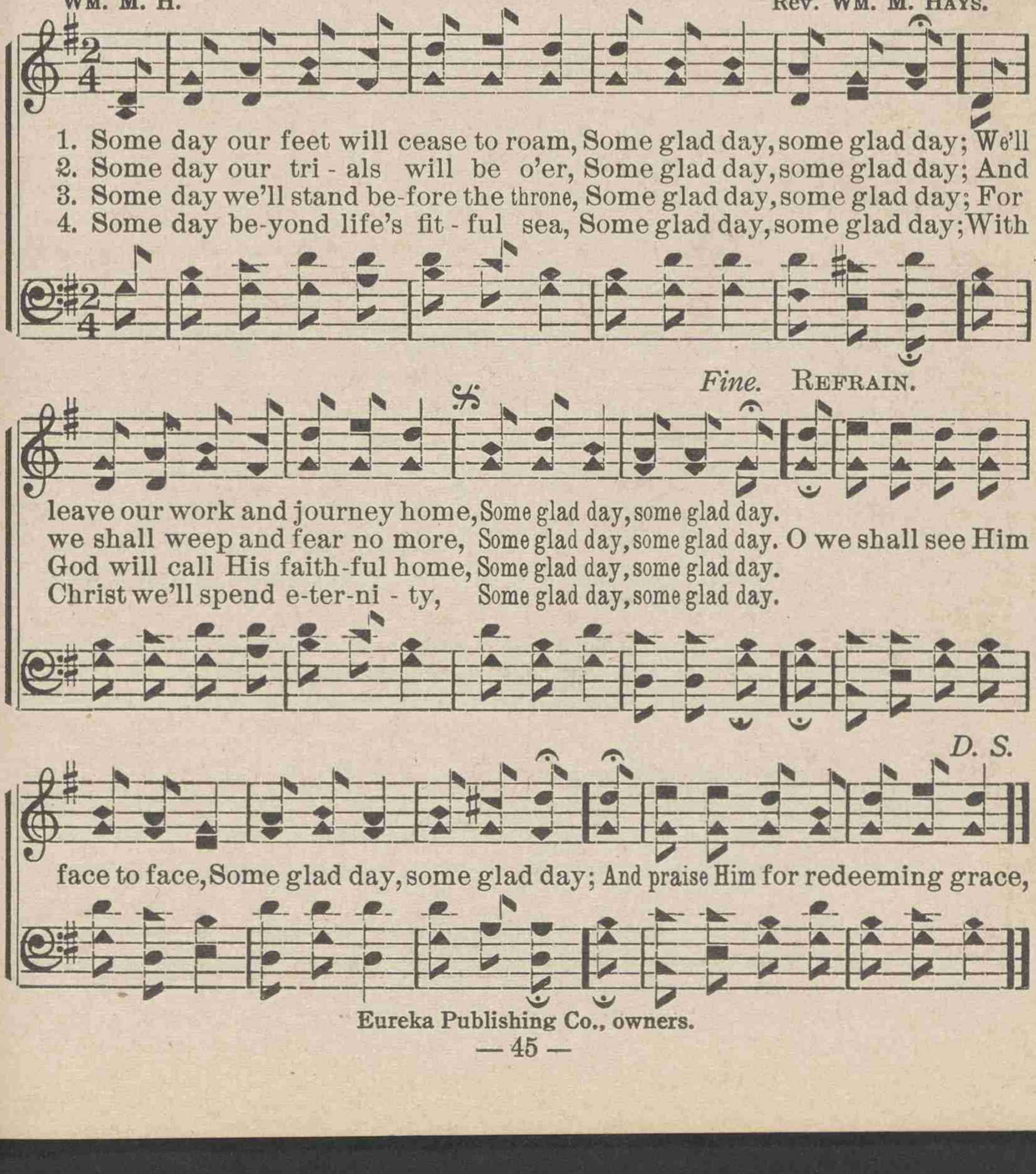
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POWER IN THE GOSPEL—Concluded.



No. 41. SOME GLAD DAY.

Wm. M. H. Rev. Wm. M. Hays.



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No. 42. THE BRIDEGROOM IS COMING.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. ROB'T. H. CUNNINGHAM.

1. The Bride-groom is com-ing, pre - pare you to - day, Let ev - er - y
2. The Bride-groom is com-ing, we know not the hour, It may be at
3. The Bride-groom is com-ing—how sad is the tho't To souls who are
4. Oh, will you a wel-come the Bride-groom accord, When He shall de-

lamp be burn-ing bright; Lest you like the fool-ish be driv - en a - way,
mid-night or at noon; Be read - y to meet Him, when He shall appear,
far from Je - sus' care; If all of your brothers bravely you have fought,
scend from heav'n above? A home in that mansion shall be your re-ward,

CHORUS.

For - ev - er to dwell in endless night.
He sure - ly is com-ing, coming soon.
A vic - t'ry e-ter-nal you shall share.
If you till His coming faithful prove.

The Bride-groom is coming, coming soon,..... The Bridegroom is coming, coming soon; Be read-y to com-ing soon, meet Him, then He shall appear, He sure - ly is com-ing, coming soon.

Controlled by R. H. Cunningham.

No. 43. There is Power in the Blood.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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No. 44. SINGING AT HOME.

Dedicated to Rev. G. W. Parish.

WM. M. H. Rev. WM. M. HAYS.

1. There is a home in heav'n a-bove, Where the voice of the Sav-ior falls;
2. There is a home in heav'n a-bove, Where the weary ones rest from care;
3. There is a home in heav'n so sweet, That my Sav-ior prepared for me;
4. I'll praise the name so dear to me When I dwell in that heav'nly home;

In ac-cents sweet, in per-fect love, Ransomed ones to glo - ry He calls.
A home where Je-sus sheds His love On our hearts to gladden and cheer.
And I shall wor-ship at His feet When His face in glo - ry I see!
And sing throughout e-ter - ni - ty, There a-round that beau-ti-ful throne!

REFRAIN.

In that home we will sing Hap - py
In that home, sweet home, we will sing sweet songs, Hap - py
songs o - ver there! In that home we will
songs, sweet songs o - ver there at home! In that home, sweet home, we will
sing Hap - py songs by and by!
sing sweet songs, Hap - py songs, sweet songs, in the by and by!

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No. 45. SINNERS ARE DRIFTING.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.

Soprano and Alto Duet. *Semi-chorus.*

1. Sin-ners are drifting, sad - ly drift - ing to - day,—
2. Sin-ners are drifting far-ther out from the fold,—Chris-tian brother, go re-
3. Sin-ners are drifting in a way that is sad,—

Duet

Out on the mountains, drift-ing far - ther a - way,—
claim them from sin! Drift- ing, still drift- ing far - ther out in the cold,—
Far - ther and far - ther, drift- ing on to the bad,—

Semi-chorus. FULL CHORUS.

Christian brother, quick - ly go bring them in! Christians go, go to- day, go the
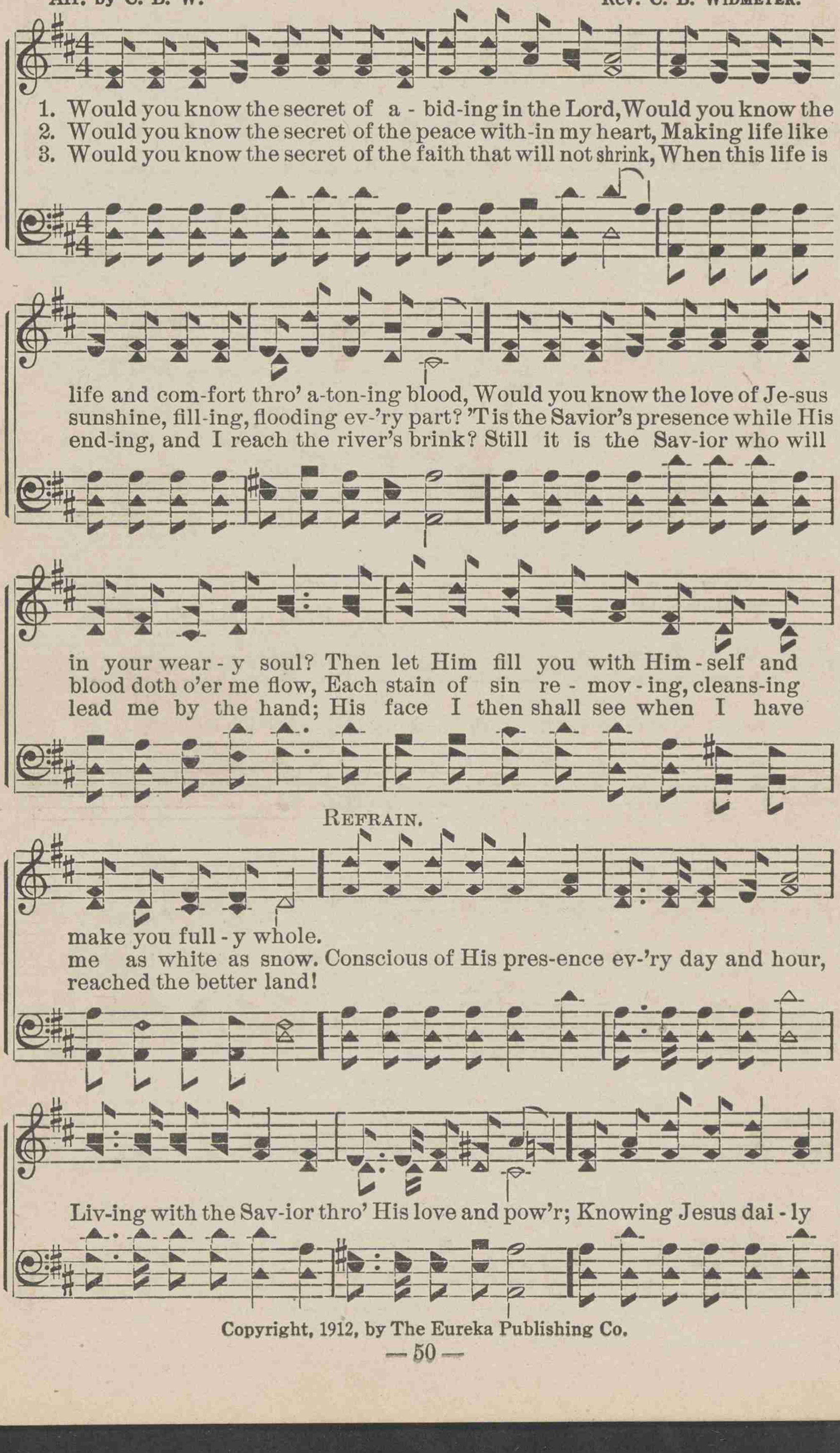
field, haste a-way! Christian brother, go reclaim them from sin! Christians go, quickly

go find the lost ones who stray; Christian brother, go and bring wand'rers in!

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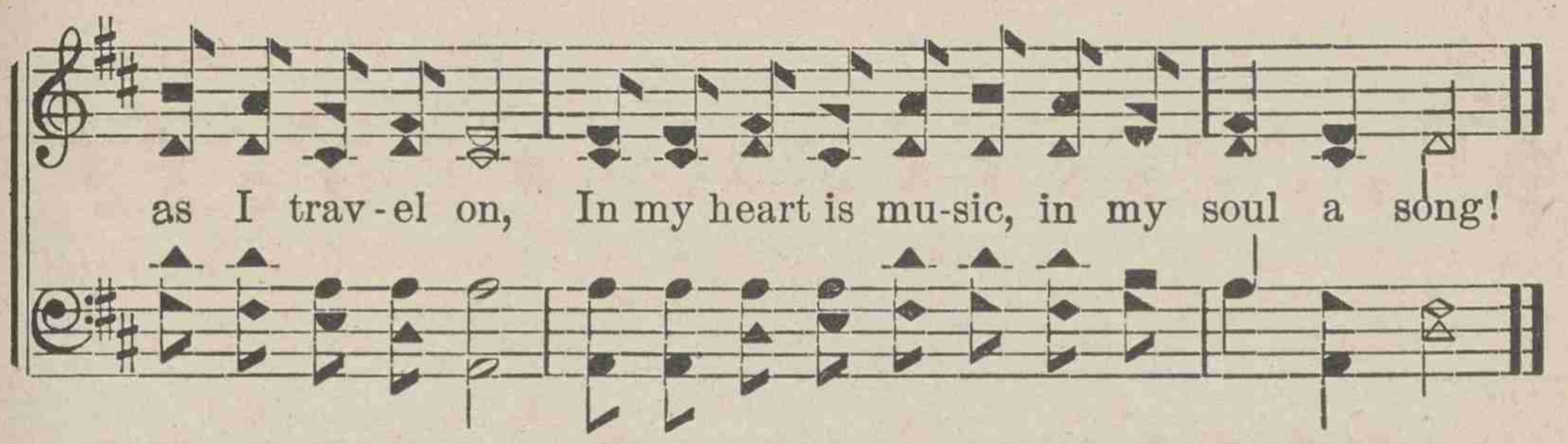
No. 46. WOULD YOU KNOW THE SECRET?

Arr. by C. B. W. Rev. C. B. WIDMEYER.



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WOULD YOU KNOW—Concluded.



No. 47. SALVATION'S FREE FOR ALL.

WM. M. H. Rev. WM. M. HAYS.

No. 48. WE ARE SAILING ON.

A. H. G. A. H. GREGORY.

1. There's a gen-tle voice that's call-ing, And a faith-ful guid-ing hand,
2. If in faith we fol-low Je-sus, Thro' our tri-als here be-low,
3. When our sail-ing here is end-ed, And the toils of life are past,

Which is point-ing you, my broth-er, To that bless-ed, gold-en strand;
Sweet will be the peaceful rest-ing, Safe from ev-'ry care and woe:
Will you be a-mong the num-ber, Safe-ly an-chored home at last?

And ere long will be the rest-ing, If in faith we fol-low on
Nev-er fear the roar-ing bil-lows That may dash a-gainst the soul,
Free from earth-ly tides and billows, Where no storms can ev-er rise,

In the way the Mas-ter leadeth—Say, dear brother, won't you come?
But keep sail-ing bold-ly on-ward, Till we en-ter heav-en's goal.
We'll go sail-ing home to glo-ry To those mansions in the skies.

REFRAIN.

We are sail - - - ing, sail-ing on, And the
We are sail-ing, sail-ing on-ward, we are sail-ing, sail-ing on,

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burdens of this life will soon be o'er! We are drift-ing, drift-ing
will be o'er! We are drifting, drifting onward, we are

on,..... From this world of sin and sorrow we will rest forevermore!
drifting, drifting on,

No. 49. JOY TO THE WORLD.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say rejoice."—PHIL. 4 : 4.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Savior reigns; Let men their songs employ; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The

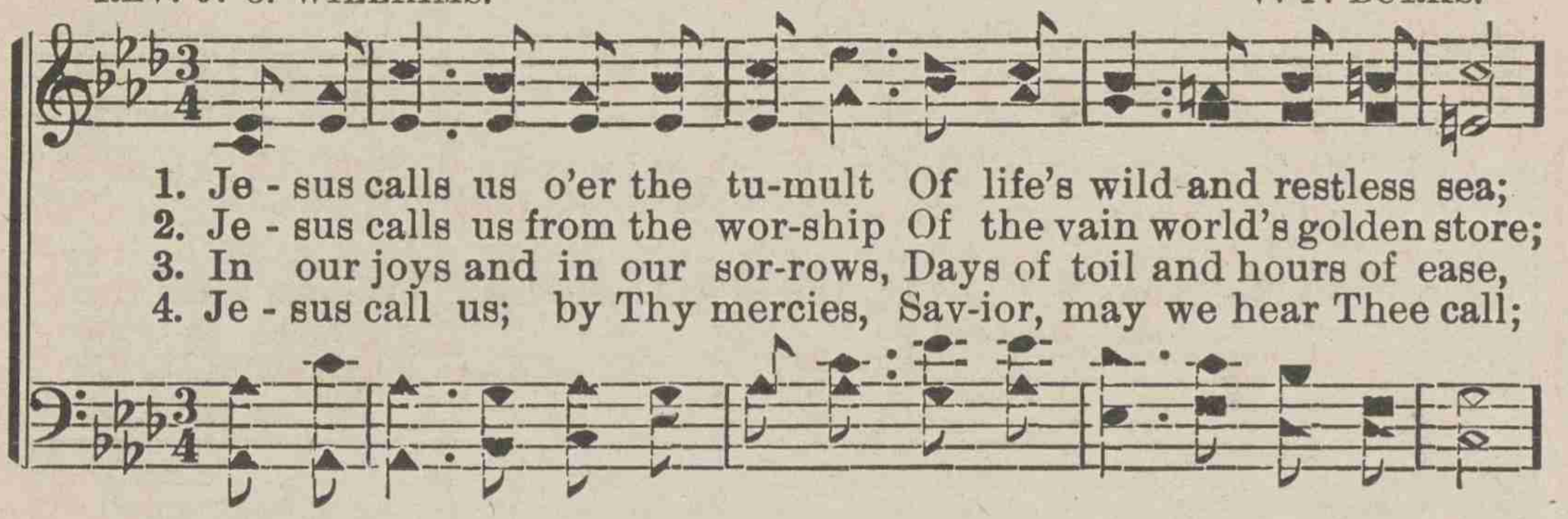
ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture

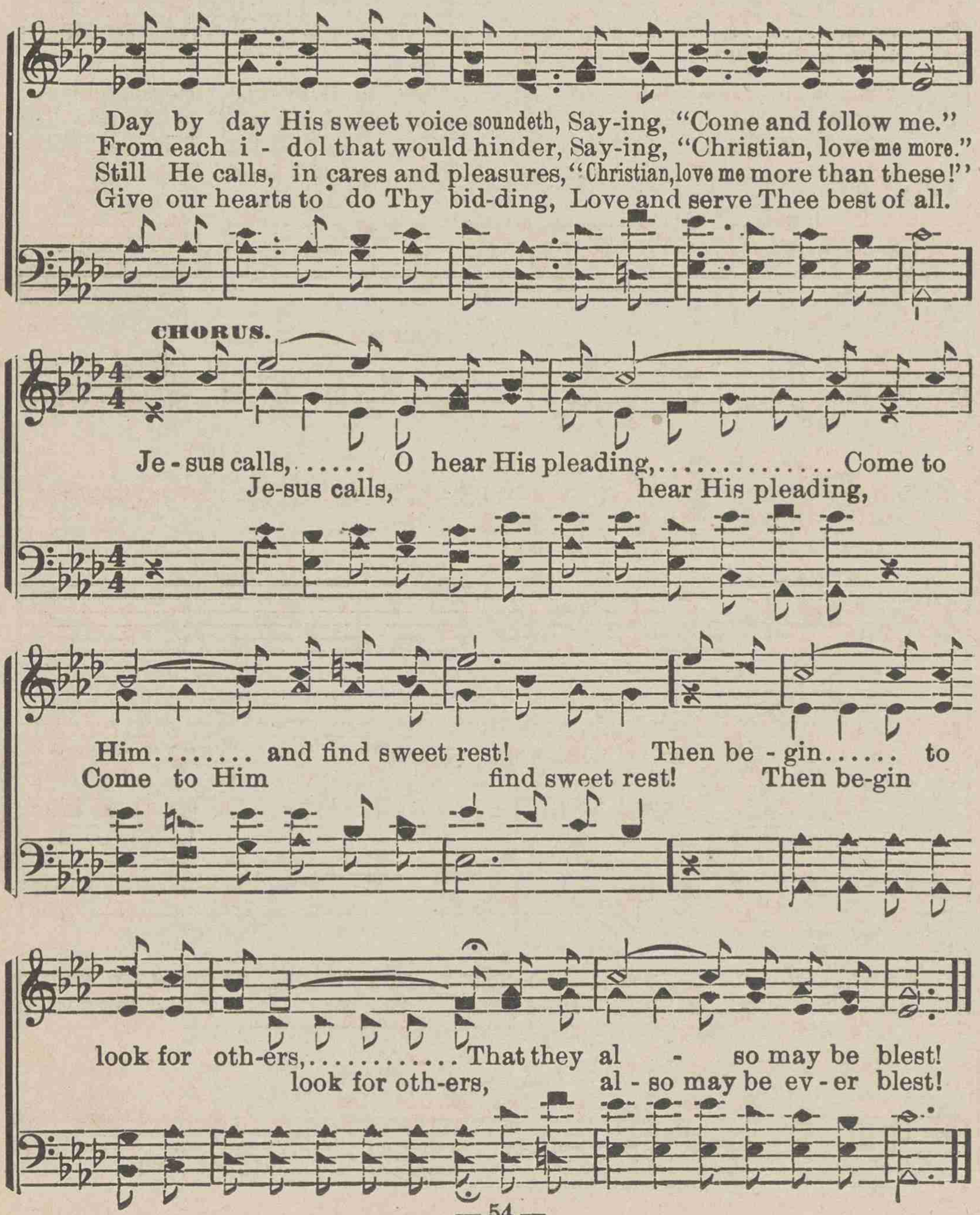
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
won - ders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.
sing,.....

sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

No. 50. JESUS CALLS US.

REV. J. C. WILLIAMS. V. P. BURKS.





No. 51. IN HIS NAME.

REV. C. B. WIDMEYER. REV. S. J. OSLIN.

1. "In His name" we'll tell how God did love us,— Sent His Son from heav'n a - bove; Rec - on - cil - ing us to Him, the Right-eous,
2. "In His name," poor sinner, there's forgiveness, He has borne sin's heav - y load; Cast on Him thy broken heart all fet-tered,
3. "In His name," backslider, there's acceptance, Thou canst be re - stored a - gain; O re - turn to Him, thou past for - sak - en,
4. "In His name," be-liev-er, there is cleans-ing, He can wash thee white as snow; Yield your all to Him and His blest keep-ing,

REFRAIN. Faster.

And per-fect - ing us in love.
Seek in Him thy blest a - bode. "In His name," the blessed name of
He will wash a - way thy stain.
And then to the foun - tain go!

Je - sus, We will tell His pow,r to save; On - ly trust Him,
thou who art faint-heart-ed, He His life so free - ly gave!

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No. 52. NOTHING BUT LOVE.

W. OLIVER COOPER. GEO. B. GAY.

1. Our home-land of glo - ry,—our spir - it's a - bode, Is built in the
2. This earth is so full of its troub-les and woe, Our spir - its are
3. We have no con - tin - u - ing cit - y down here, But yon - der in

re- gions a - bove, Where bless-ings un - end-ing on us are bestowed,—There's
long- ing to move To Canaan's blest home-land where pure ones all go,—
glo - ry a - bove, A cit - y e - ter - nal is wait-ing us there;—There's

REFRAIN.

noth - - ing but love!..... There's noth - - ing but
noth-ing in heav - en but won - der- ful love! There's nothing in heav- en but
love!..... There's noth - ing but love; Where an - -
won-der-ful love! There's nothing in heav - en but love; Where God and His an-
gels a - bide,..... There's noth - - ing but love!.....
gels for - ev - er a- bide, There's nothing in heav- en but won- der - ful love!

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No. 53. JESUS' NAME.

Dedicated to my friend, S. J. Oslin.—C. B. W.

S. S. NELSON. Rev. C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. Of all the names, 'tis Je - sus dear, The bless-ed Sav-ior of my soul;
2. Be-neath the heav'ns there is no name Be-side the name of Je-sus dear,
3. Full many hearts have felt His pow'r, And many souls have sung His praise;
4. The voice that calmed the raging sea, And taught upon the sloping mount;

'T is Je - sus—sweetest name to hear, The name that never groweth old.
That saves from ev - 'ry sin and shame, And wipes a-way the flow-ing tear.
Still others He doth guide each hour, In all their tho'ts, their words and ways.
His grace doth set the cap-tive free, And leads the thirsting to the fount!

REFRAIN.

'T is Je - sus' name, 'tis Je - sus' name, That
'T is Je - sus' pre - cious name, 'tis Je - sus' pre - cious name, That
calms the troub - led soul; 'T is Je - sus' blood, thro'
calms the troub-led, wear - y, way-worn soul; 'T is Je - sus' pre-cious blood, thro'
Je - sus' name, That makes the wound - ed whole!
Je - sus' pre-cious name, That makes the sin - ner's wound-ed spir - it whole!

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No. 54. MERCY FLOWS.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. From the lov-ing heart of God mer- cy flows, By His all - a-
2. For the weakest of us all For the ones who
3. O the won-der of His love, mer- cy flows, From the courts of

ton - ing blood mer - cy flows; By the death of heav-en's Son,
err and fall, If we will our sins con-fess,
heav'n a- bove mer- cy flows, Bless - ed tho't, it will not cease,

Thro' the pure and per-fect One Mer - cy flows;..... yes, mer- cy flows.
Je - sus waits our souls to bless,—
Till we gain the per - fect peace, Mer-cy flows, yes,

REFRAIN.

Yes, mer-cy flows, a fountain free, Mercy flows.....
for you and

Tutti Bass.
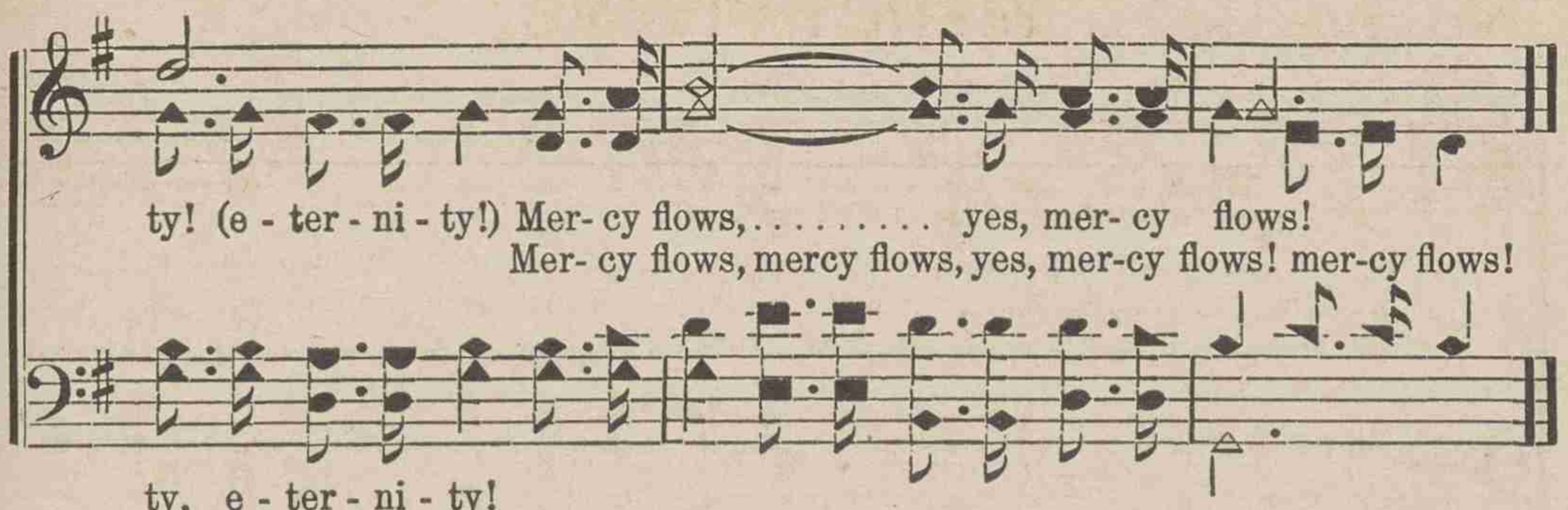
Mer-cy flows,..... a fountain free,

..... for you and me! E - ven to e - ter - ni-
me,— Mer - cy flows for you and me!

E - ven to - - e - ter - ni-
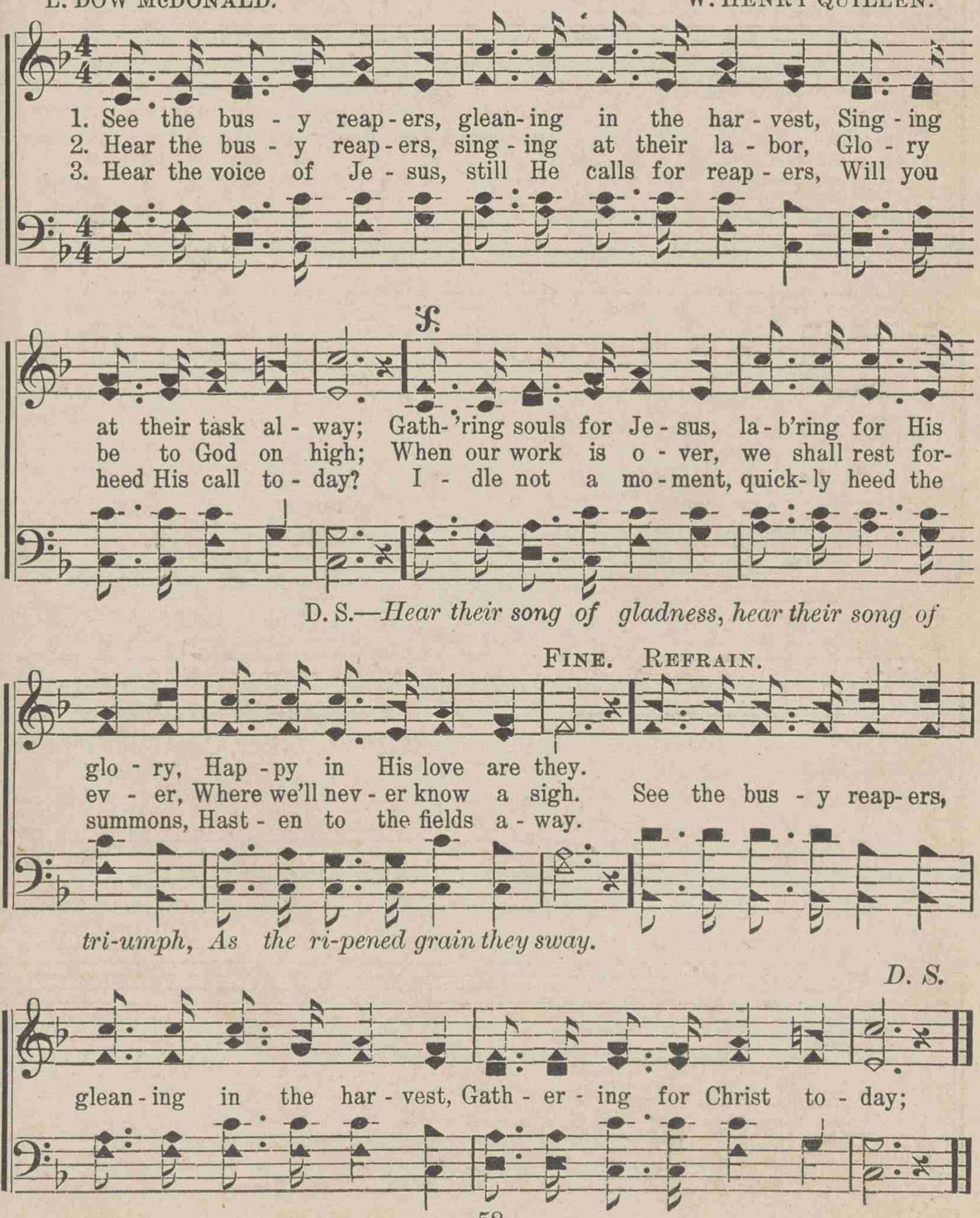
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MERCY FLOWS. CONCLUDED.



No. 55. BUSY REAPERS.

L. DOW McDONALD. W. HENRY QUILLEN.



No. 56. QUENCH NOT THE SPIRIT.

MRS. MARY BROWN SHUSS. R. H. BROOKS.

1. We are chil-dren of light, We will walk in His might, In the spir - it of
2. O be - liev-ing ones hear, While the Saviour is near, May we sleep not, His
3. May we list to His voice, May we ev - er re-joice, As we walk in the
4. From the darkness of sin, Ma - ny souls may we win, And we'll shine as the
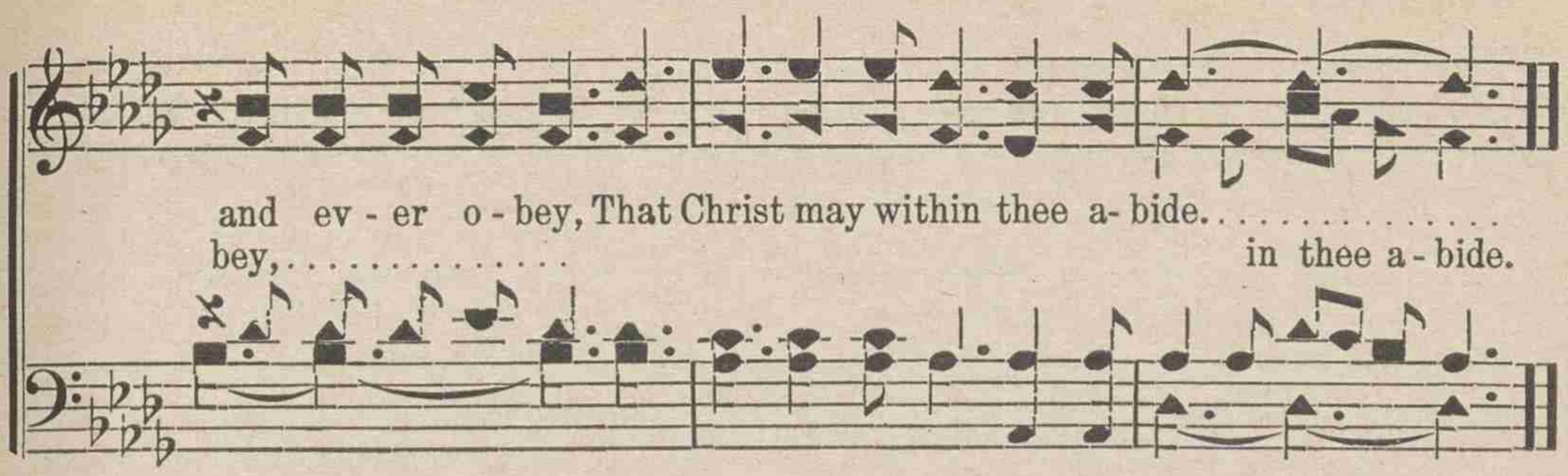
God, all the way; We be - lieve in His word, Bear the cross of our Lord,
bid - ding not know; If we heed Him to - day, He is with us al - way,
spir - it each day; He will lead us in love, To His man-sions a - bove,
stars all the days; Where we'll reign with our King, Blessed songs we will sing,

REFRAIN.

We quench not the spir-it to - day. Quench not the spir-it,
O quench not the spir-it, but go!
O quench not the spir-it of love!
And quench not the spirit of praise! Quench not the spir-it, ... re-

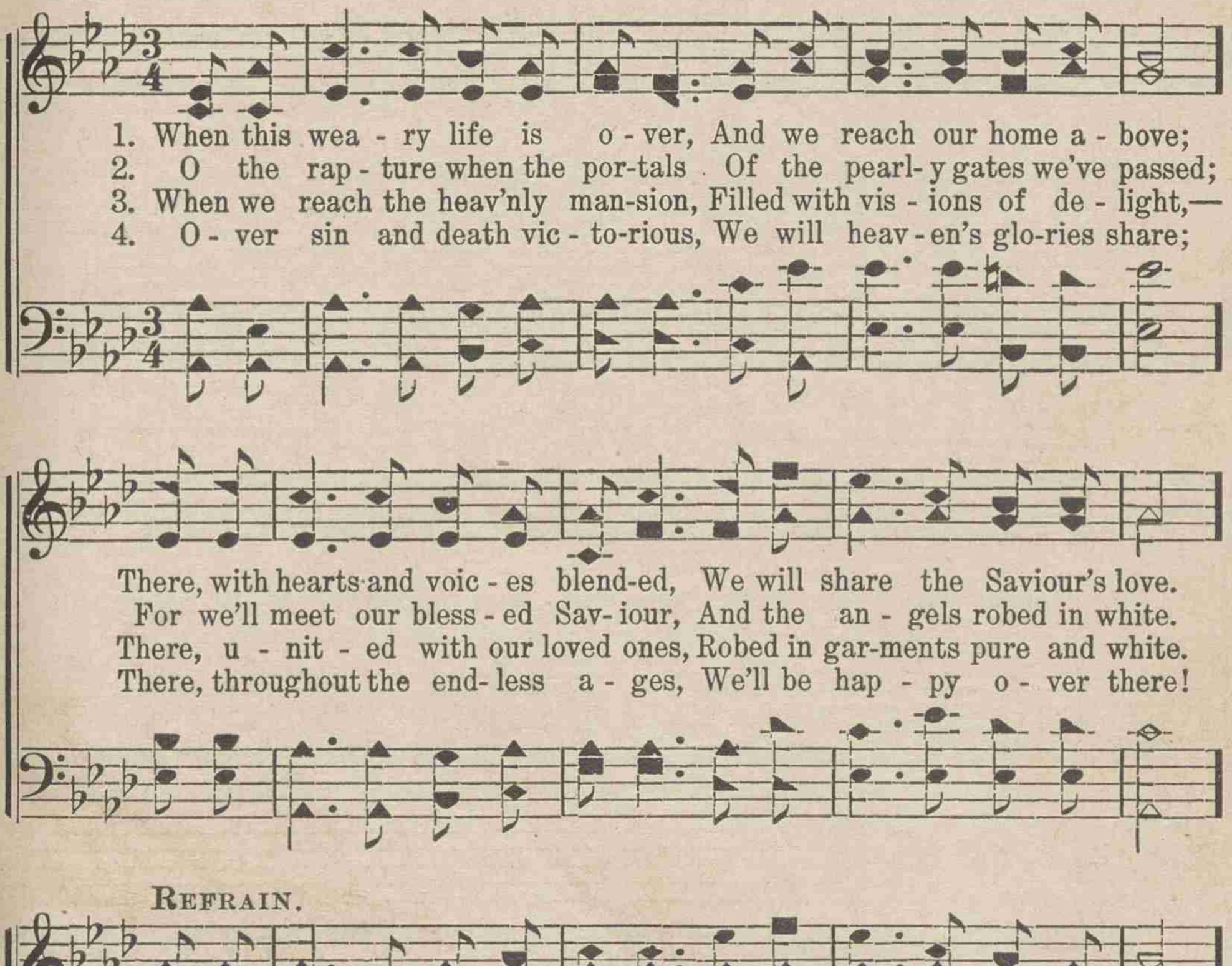
re-ceive Him to- day, Thy Sav - iour, Com- fort - er and
ceive Him to - day, ...

Guide; . . . . . Quench not the spir-it,
Quench not the spir - it, ... and ev - er o-
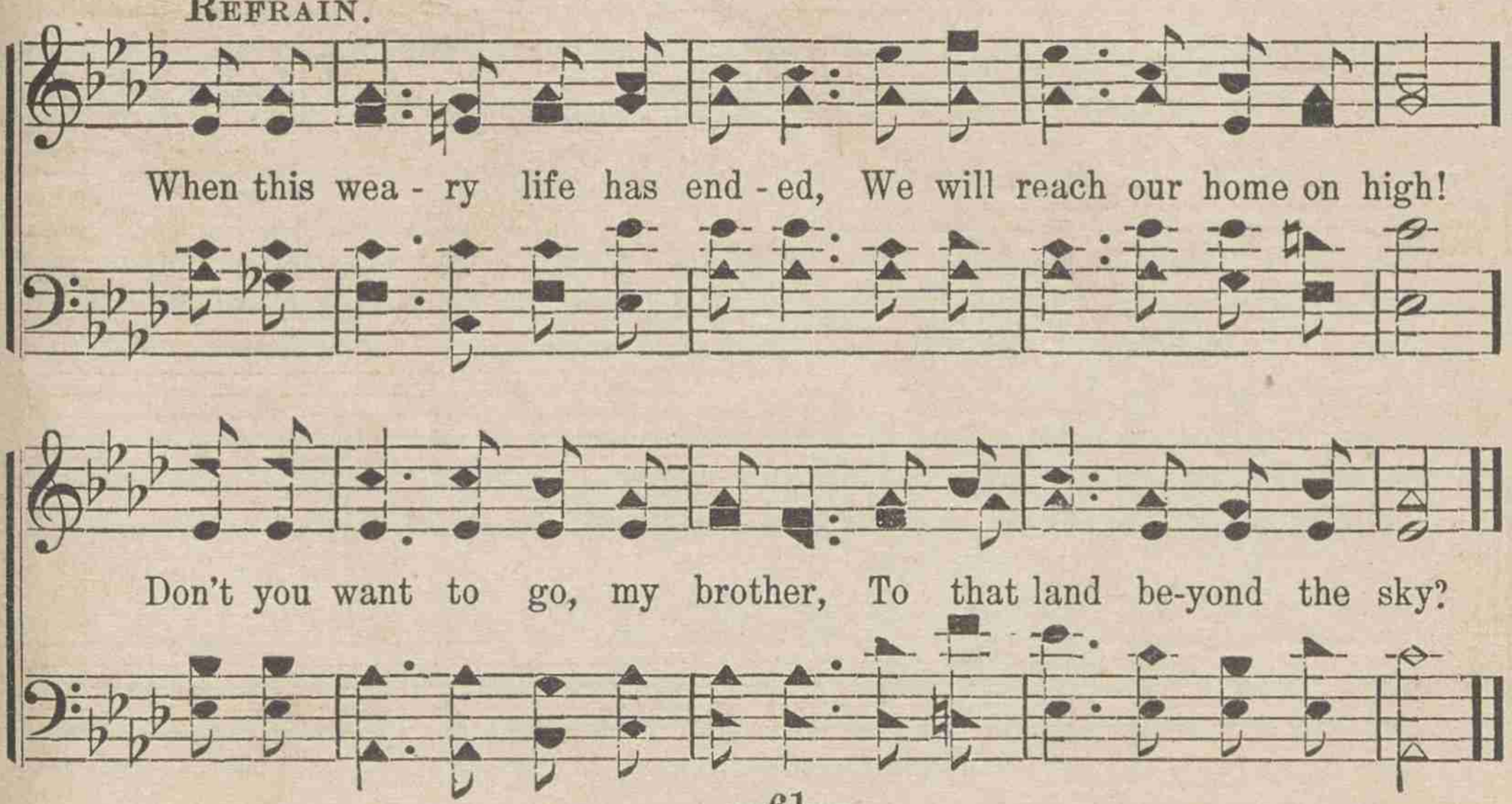


No. 57. WHEN THIS LIFE IS OVER.

A. L. WRIGHT. LOREN MANLEY.



REFRAIN.



No. 58. BEAUTIFUL LAND.

WM. M. H. Rev. WM. M. HAYS.

1. There is a land whose beauties shine More brightly than the sun;
2. There is a land where loved ones dwell A-way from toil and care;
3. There is a land—a hap-py land, A-long the gold-en shore,
4. O bless-ed land, O peace-ful land, Sometimes we long to see

Whose ra-di-ance will fill the soul, When all our work is done.
They walk be-side life's crys-tal stream, And all heav'n's blessings share.
Whose pearl-y gates are o-pen wide, And shall be ev-er-more!
Thy sun-lit slopes and purl-ing streams, And ev-er dwell in thee.

REFRAIN.

We shall dwell in that beau-ti-ful land, 'Neath the
land so fair,
shades of the ev-er-green tree! We will sing glad-dest
green tree!
songs of the blest, When we stand by the beau-ti-ful sea!
the blest,

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No. 59. LOVE FLOWS THROUGH MY SOUL.

Rev. MARCUS K. McELHANON. S. J. OSLIN.

1. As I jour - ney along o - ver life's troubled sea, Oft - en-times I am wea - ry and sad; Then the love of our Sav-iour comes sweetly to me,
2. Oh, my heart, it is filled with a hap - py delight As it views the blest man-sions a-bove, Where the children of God ev - er walk in the light,
3. I can see them o'er there, as they're gathering home, With the an - gels so bright and so fair; Then, dear brother and sis - ter, we'll not be a-lone,

REFRAIN.

And it makes me so hap - py and glad.
And my soul it o'er-flows with His love. Love flows thro' my soul, love flows thro' my soul, Love flows like a riv - er thro' my soul; I'll shout, and I'll sing, and I'll praise His holy name, Halle-lujah, hal - le-lu-jah, praise the Lord!
We will meet all our loved ones o'er there.

No. 60. HEAVENLY HOME.

Miss Gloe Dorsey. V. Price Burks.

1. Our heav'n-ly home..... is bright and fair,.....
2. Our Sav - ior bids..... us come to Him,.....
3. That heav'n-ly home..... I long to see,.....

1. Our heav'n-ly home is bright and fair,

No care nor pain..... can en - ter there!.....
Where an - gel songs..... are sweet - ly sung!.....
And there with Christ..... for - ev - er be!.....

No care nor pain

I want to live..... while here be - low,.....
And there we'll dwell..... in peace for aye,.....
Then help me, Lord,..... Thy will o - bey,.....

I want to live while here be - low,

So that I may..... to heav - en go!.....
And praise His name..... thro' end - less day!.....
That I may reach..... that home some day!.....

So that I may

Refrain.
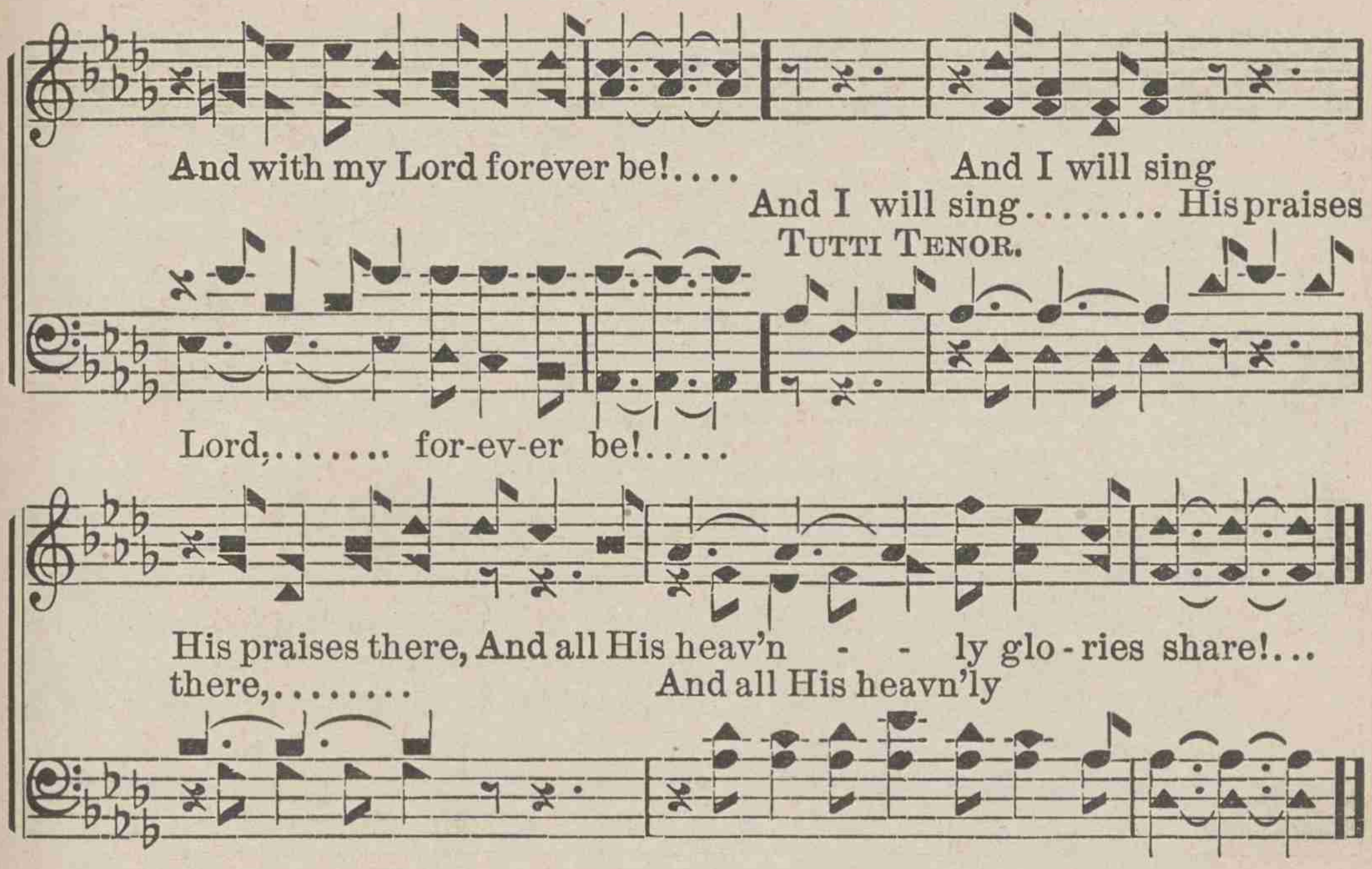
My heav'nly home I long to see,

Tutti Bass.

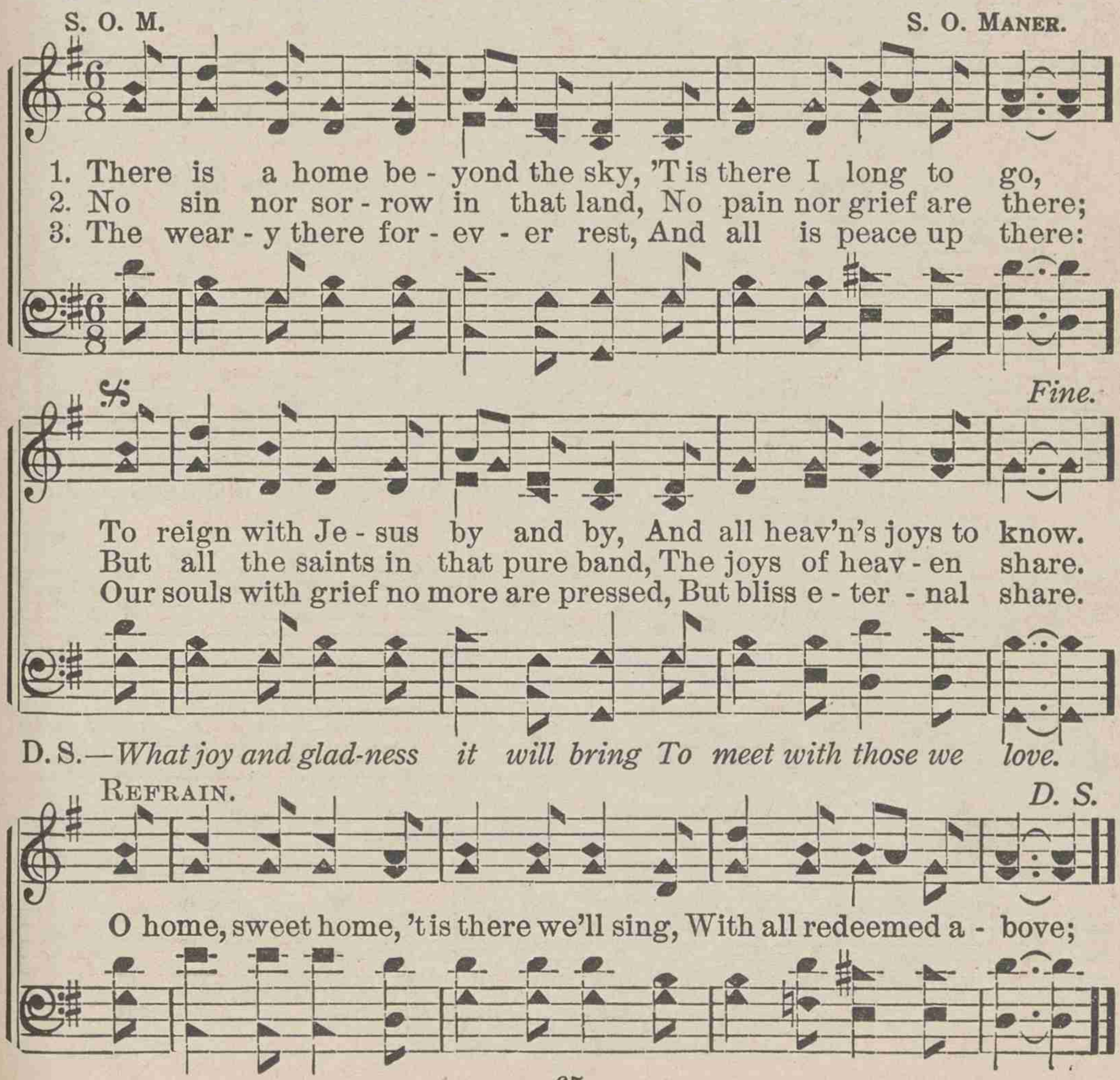
My heav'nly home..... I long to see,..... And with my

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HEAVENLY HOME—Concluded.



No. 61. A HOME BEYOND THE SKY.



No. 62. I CAN HEAR HIS VOICE.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. ROBERT H. CUNNINGHAM.
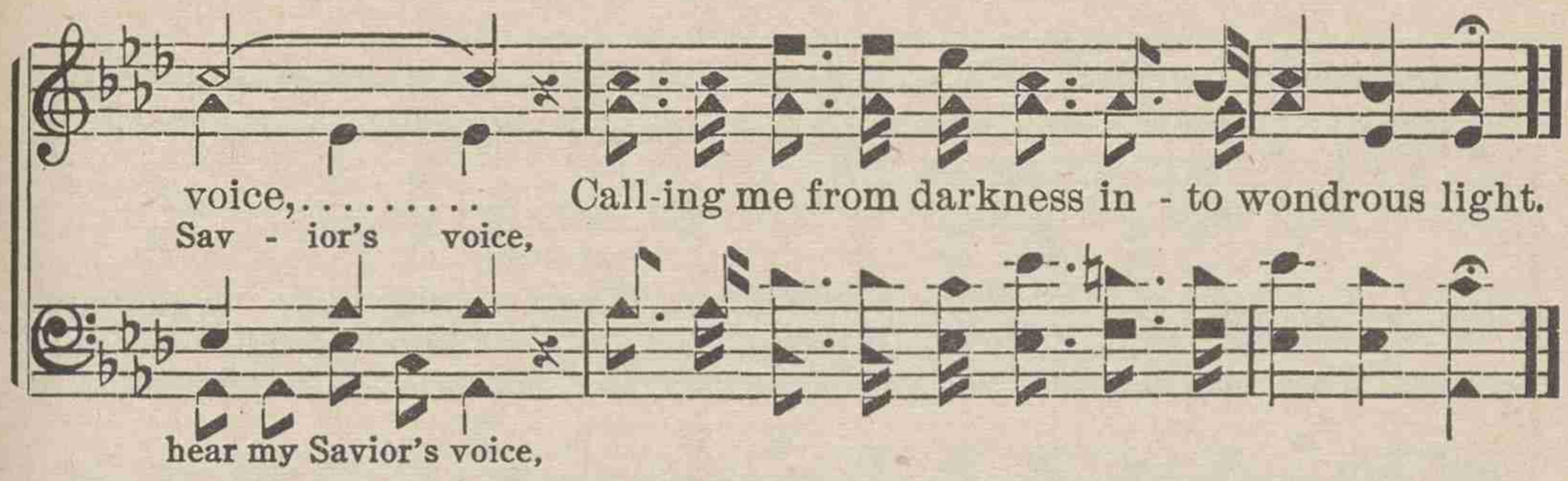
1. I can hear His voice in sor-row's lone - ly hour, And it bring-eth sol - ace to my heart; E'en tho' friends may vanish as the fad-ing flower,
2. I can hear His voice still bidding, sin-ner, come, From the dark and drear-y, des-ert way, To the path-way that will lead in rap-ture home,
3. I can hear the voice, e'en to the bor - der-land, Tell-ing of the dan-ger that is near; Glad - ly I will clasp His strong, protecting hand,

REFRAIN.

Christ, my Sav-ior nev - er shall de-part. I can hear His voice,..
At the clos-ing of life's transient day.
And no more the tempter's pow-er fear.
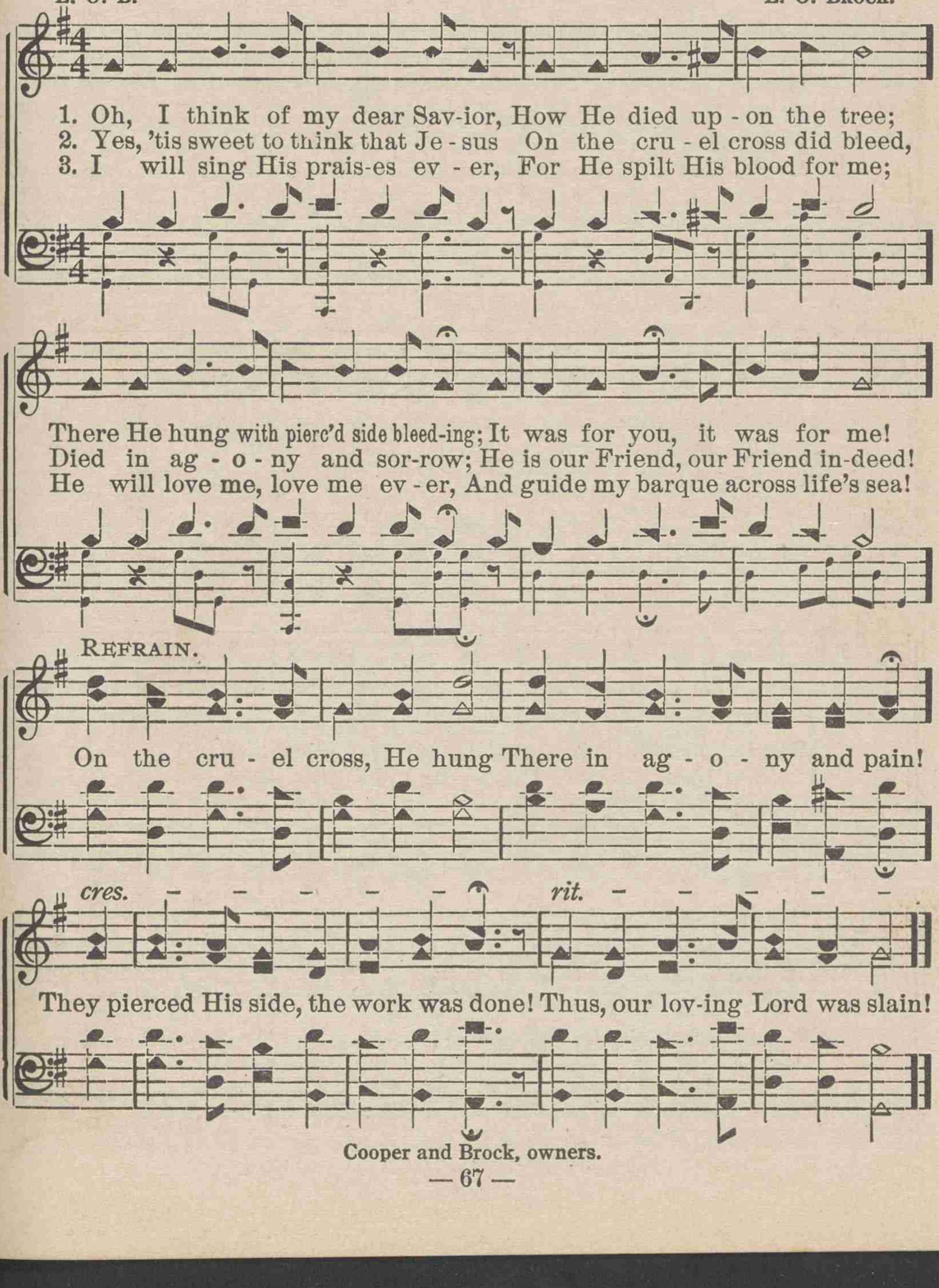
I can hear my Sav-ior's voice,
I can hear His voice,
I can hear His voice; ..... Sound-ing thro' the stillness of the
I can hear my Sav - ior's voice,
I can hear my Savior's voice,
dusk - y night; I can hear His voice,..... I can hear His
I can hear my Sav - ior's voice, I can hear my
I can hear His voice, I can

I CAN HEAR HIS VOICE—Concluded.



No. 63. SACRED THOUGHTS.

L. O. B. L. O. BROCK.



No. 64. A GLIMPSE OF HEAVEN.

"It doth not appear what we shall be."—PAUL.

Rev. C. B. WIDMEYER. Rev. S. J. OSLIN.

1. I just got a glimpse of heaven, When my sins were washed away,
2. Words cannot ex-press the grandeur, Of that hap - py, bliss-ful hour,
3. Just a glimpse I had of heav - en, But the vi-sion's clear to - day;

And the vi-sion's been in-creas-ing To a more and per-fect day;
When my soul was freed from bond-age, And I felt the Savior's pow'r;
Soon I'll mount on wings like ea-gles, And to glo - ry soar a - way!

Dai - ly land-slides come from glo-ry, As my Fa-ther's will I do,
And by faith I view the cit - y, As I jour - ney in the way.
To en - joy thro' cease-less a - ges, What mine eyes so dim-ly see,—

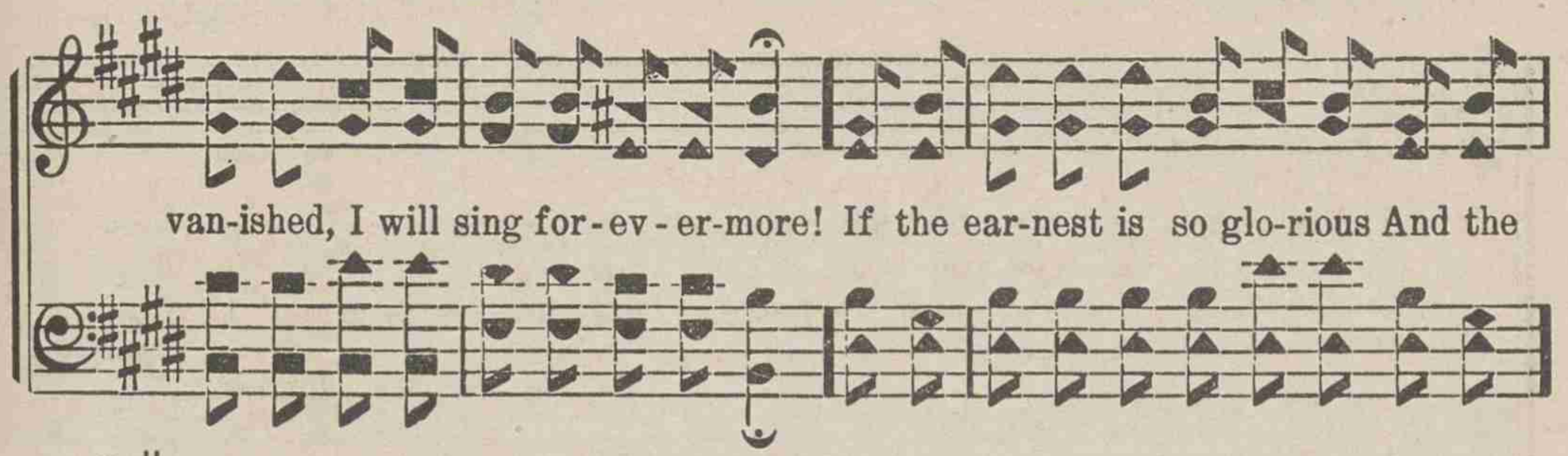
I am hap - py, Oh, so hap-py, While fair Canaan's land I view!
Walking hand in hand with Je-sus, Hour by hour and day by day!
I am read - y,—yes, I'm waiting, Till the Sav - ior calls for me!
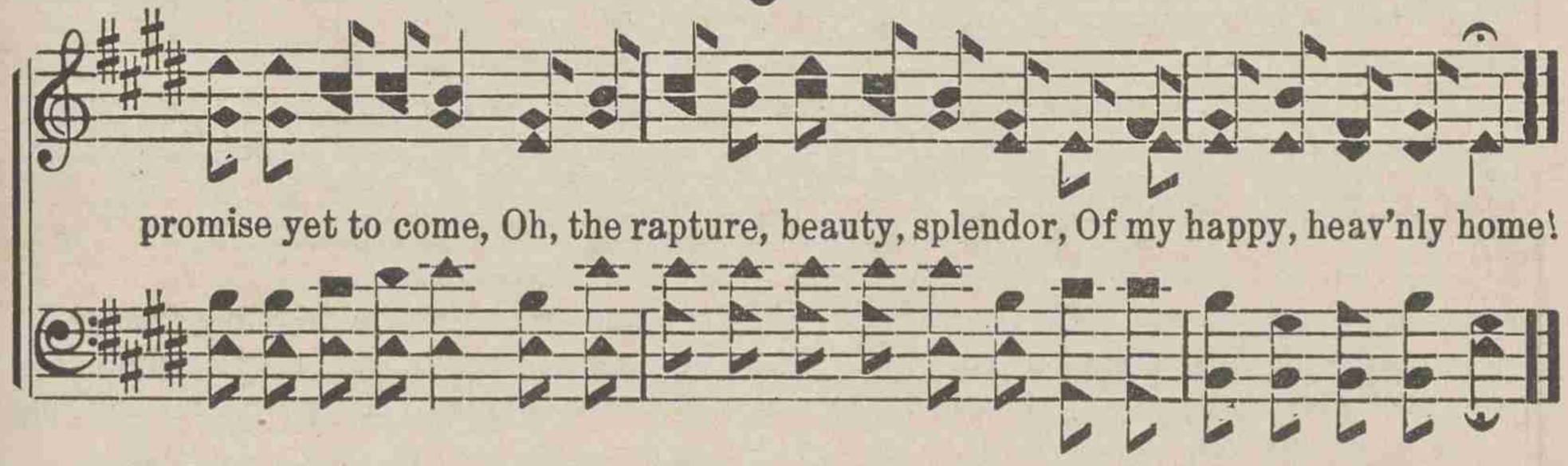
REFRAIN.

Glory, glory be to Jesus, I've a glimpse of heaven's shore! All my doubts and fears have

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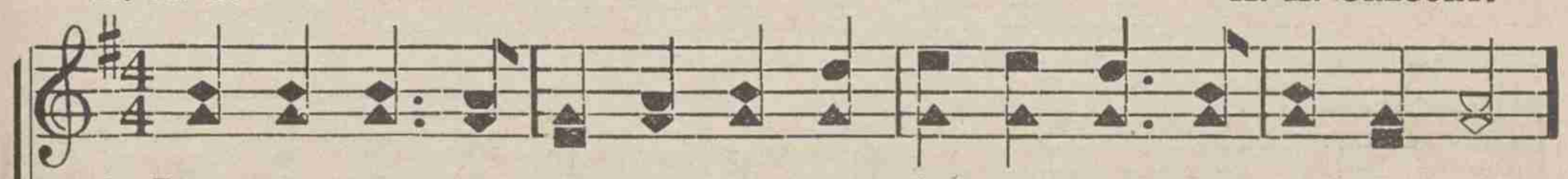
A GLIMPSE OF HEAVEN—Concluded.

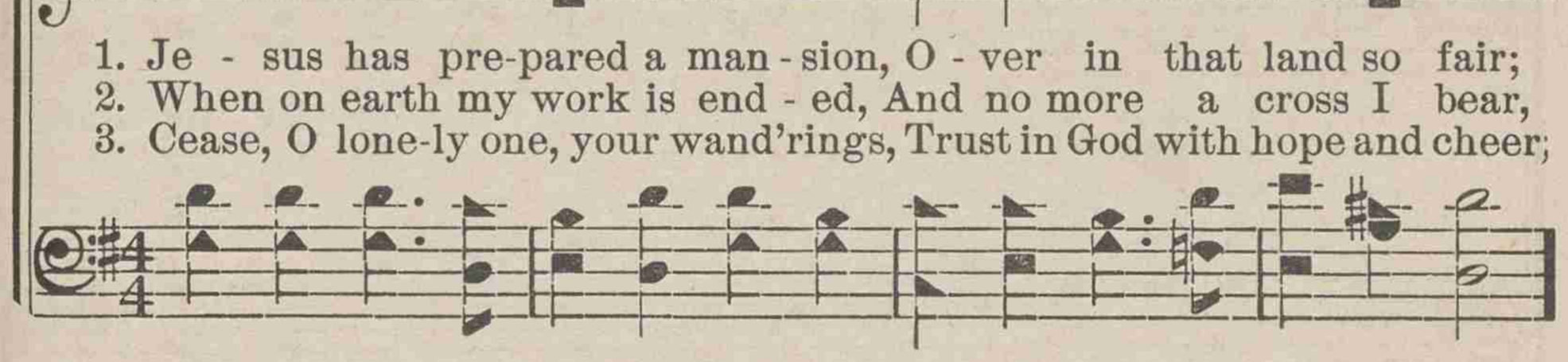


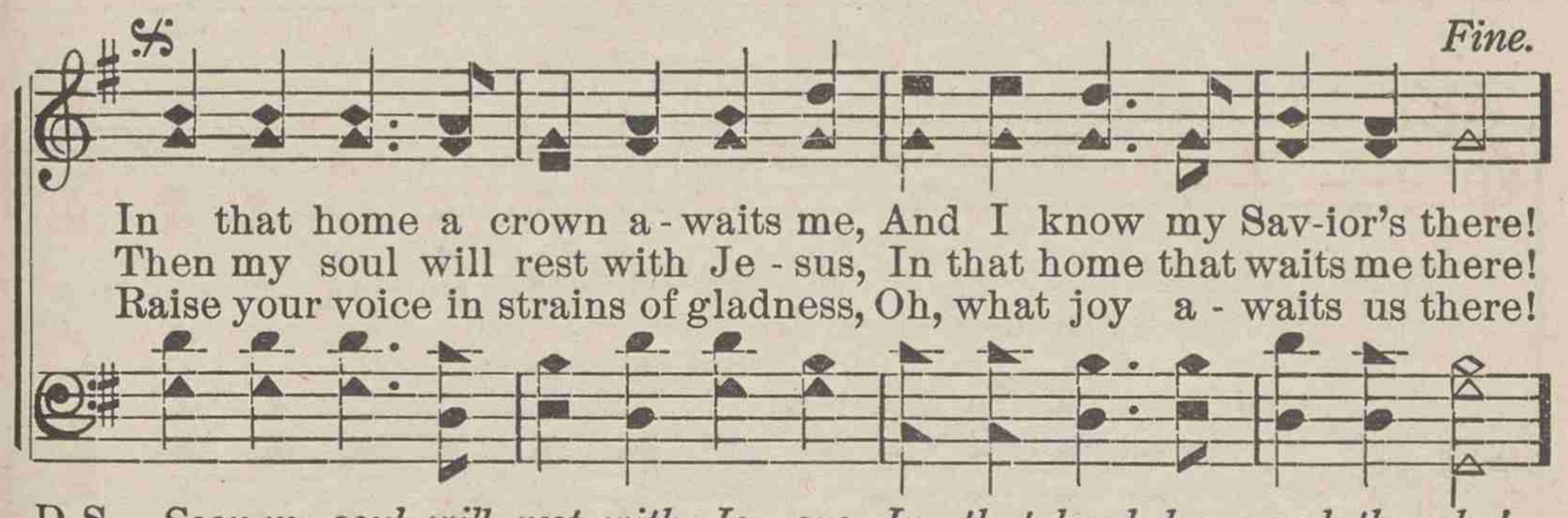


No. 65. GLORY BE TO JEHOVAH.
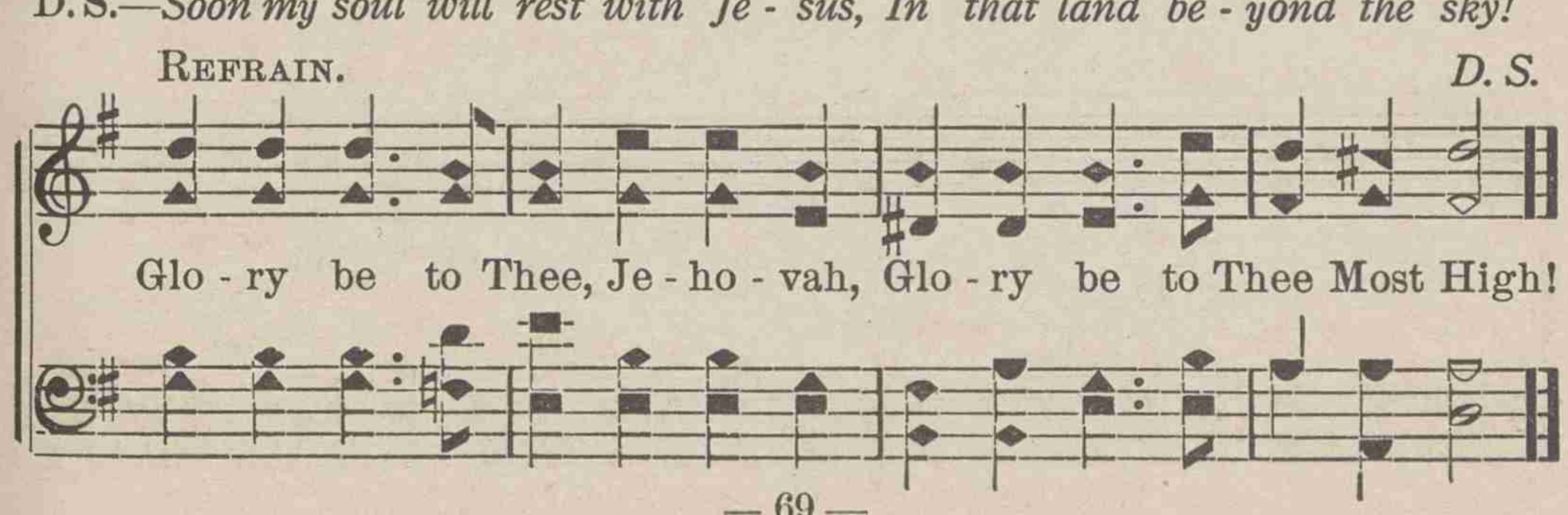
A. H. G. A. H. GREGORY.







D.S.—*Soon my soul will rest with Je - sus, In that land be - yond the sky!*



No. 66. IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVING ARMS.

R. H. BROOKS. BERTIE HILTON BROOKS.
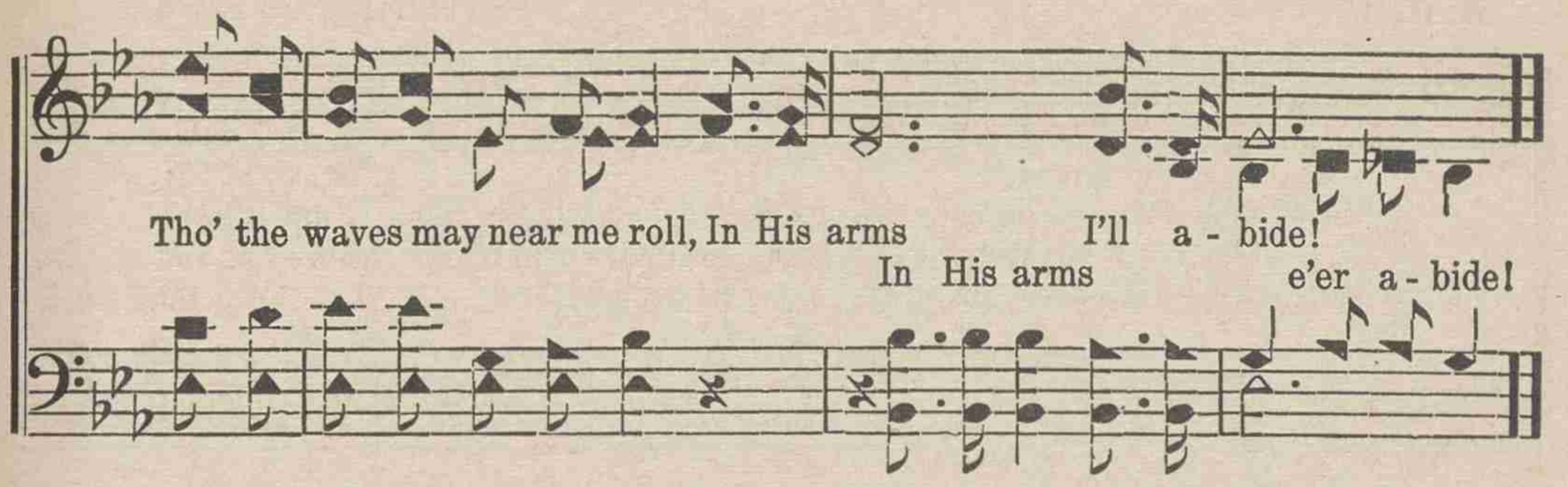
1. In the ref - uge of my Saviour's lov - ing arms, I'll a - bide in
2. In the ref - uge of the Saviour's pierc- ed side, Where the blood is
3. That old "serpent's shed" He free - ly did re - move, When I took a

peace se -cure-ly from the storms; When the tem - pest rag - es high-est 'round a-
ev - er flow- ing, I'll re - side; There I'll nev - er fear the e - vil, while His
ref - uge in His precious love; O such vic - t'ry in His pow - er, conq'ring

bout my soul to harm, I will ref - uge in His lov - ing arms.
love my soul doth charm, And I'll ref - uge in His lov - ing arms.
ev - 'ry foe that harms, While I ref - uge in His lov - ing arms.

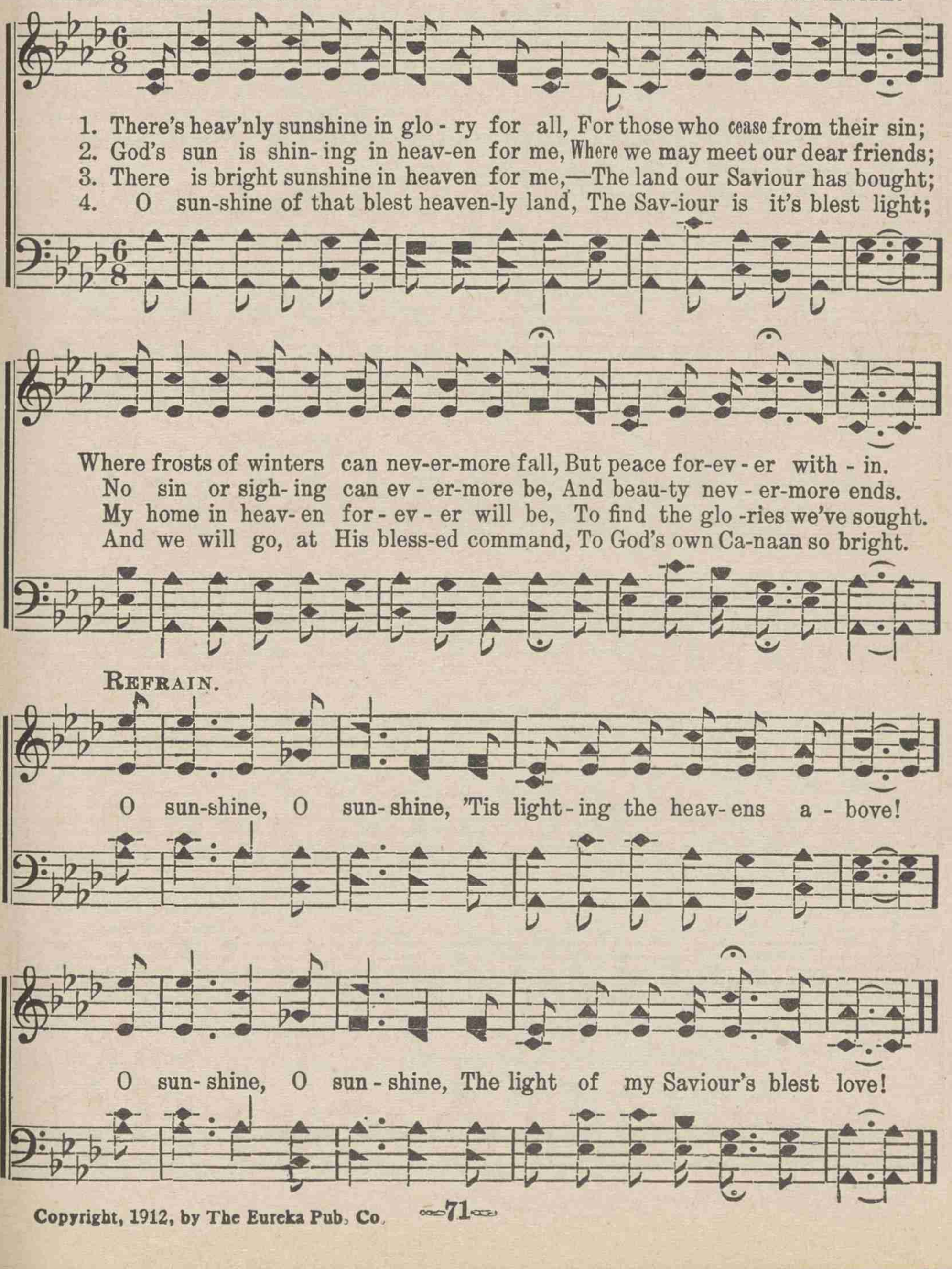
REFRAIN.

I'll a - bide in the Sav-iour's lov - ing arms, In His
e'er a - bide In His
arms, Safe in peace, se-cure from harm; I'll a - bide,
arms, lov-ing arms, e'er a - bide,



No. 67. HEAVENLY SUNSHINE.

WILLIE REDWINE. Arr. GEORGE KYME.



REFRAIN.

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No. 68. SAVED, AND GLORY'S MY SONG.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.

1. Filled with sweet peace di-vine, Happy this soul of mine, Now I am saved.....
2. Je - sus, my tru-est friend, Saved me from ev-'ry sin,
3. Glo - ry! I'm sweet-ly saved, No more to sin enslaved, I'm saved,

and glo- ry's my song!..... Troub-les and sor- rows past,
Work-ing for Christ to - day,
and glo-ry's my song! Heav- en - ly gates stand wide,

Heav- en is mine at last, Now I am saved,..... and glo-ry's my
Hap - py a - long my way,
And I will go in - side, I'm saved,

REFRAIN.

song!..... Clouds have all flown a - way, Night has been turned
and glory's my song! Clouds have all flown a-way, a-way, Night has been turned to

to day, I have been saved,..... and glo - ry's my song!.....
brightest day, I have been saved, been saved, glo-ry's my song!

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SAVED, AND GLORY'S MY SONG. Concluded.

Vis - ions of heav'n - ly light, Flooding up - on my sight,
Vis - ions of bright-est heav'n-ly light, my tran-quil sight,

Now I am saved,..... and glo-ry's my song!.....
I'm saved, and glo- ry's my song!

No. 69. I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

THOMAS W. FLANAGIN. W. M. JOHNSON.

1. I want to be a work - er For Christ my Lord and King;
2. I know I am un - wor - thy, But Je - sus died for me;
3. I want to scat - ter bless - ings With kind and lov - ing heart;
4. I want to be a work - er As long as life shall last;

I want to do His bid - ding And of His good - ness sing.
He now ac - cepts and par - dons, Thro' grace so full and free.
In win - ning souls for heav - en I want to have a part.
And gain the rest that's wait - ing When earth - ly storms are past.

FINE.

D. S.—*And take me home to glo - ry, Thro' Christ Thy ho - ly Son.*

D. S.

REFRAIN.

Dear Fa - ther, guide and help me.... Un - til my work is done;

No. 70. WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

R. H. B. (To my dear wife.) R. H. BROOKS.

1. Won - der-ful love of Je - sus, O-pened my blind-ed eyes; Vis - ion I
2. Won - der-ful love of Je - sus, Nev- er such love be - fore, Leads me be-
3. Won - der-ful love of Je - sus, Caus-es me now to hear; Gives me a

have so clear - ly, Tho' the dark clouds a - rise. Won- der- ful love of
side still wa - ters, Guides me for ev - er-more. Won- der- ful love of
hope that comforts, Keeps me from dreadful fear. Won- der- ful love of

Je - sus, Caus-ing the storm to cease; Won- der- ful love of Je - sus,
Je - sus, It will e'er be the same; Won- der- ful love of Je - sus,
Je - sus, Teach-es me how to pray; Won- der- ful love of Je - sus,

REFRAIN.

Gives to me per-fect peace.
Thro' the dear Saviour's name. Won-der- ful love of Je - sus, Cleanseth me
Ban - ish - es gloom a - way.

white as snow; Won-der-ful love of Je - sus, Ev - er will on-ward flow!

No. 71. LET US CHEER THE LONELY.

(May be used as a Soprano and Alto duet.)

T. W. FLANAGIN. A. H. GREGORY.

1. Death a - gain has claimed a fa-ther,* From a wife and children dear,—
2. At the gate his lov-ing chil-dren, Sad, but bid-ding him good-bye;
3. Kind and gen - tle was he ev - er, Toil - ing hard for their sup-port;
4. Sav-ior, watch o'er them in mercy, Soothe their mourning souls to-night;

In a mo-ment without warn-ing, Leav-ing them in dark de-spair!
To his task of dai - ly du - ty, Think-ing not that death was nigh!
Now, with-in the grave he's sleeping, Life in - deed for him was short.
Gen-tly shield the lit - tle or - phans, Guide them in the ways of right!

REFRAIN.

Let us seek..... to cheer the lone-ly Chris-tians,
Let us seek to cheer the lone-ly, let us seek to cheer the lone - ly Chris-tians,

help..... them one and all! Let your hearts,..... and hands give
help them, Christians, help them one and all! Let your hearts and hands give answer, let your

an - swer Un - to sor - - - row's ten-der call.
hearts and hands give answer Un - to sor - row's ten - der call.

*Use names and pronouns to suit.

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No. 72. SEA OF GALILEE.

FRONIA SMITH. GEORGE KYME.

Not too fast.

1. O sil - v'ry sea (O sil - v'ry sea) of Gal - i - lee (of Gal - i - lee),
2. I hear the cry (I hear the cry), "Save, Lord, I pray" ("save, Lord, I pray"),
3. The night is dark (the night is dark), I'm on the sea (I'm on the sea),

In east - ern lands so fair; I fan - cy now (I fan - cy now) I stand by
From one faint-heart-ed there! My sinking heart (my sinking heart) takes up that
Where waves roll high and wild! I'm lost un-less (I'm lost un-less) Thou pi - lot

REFRAIN.

thee (I stand by thee), And see my Savior there. I see Him walk (I see Him walk)
pray'r (takes up that pray'r), When storms beat heavy here. For well I know (for well I know)
me (Thou pi-lot me), O Master strong and mild. Walk with me on (walk with me on)

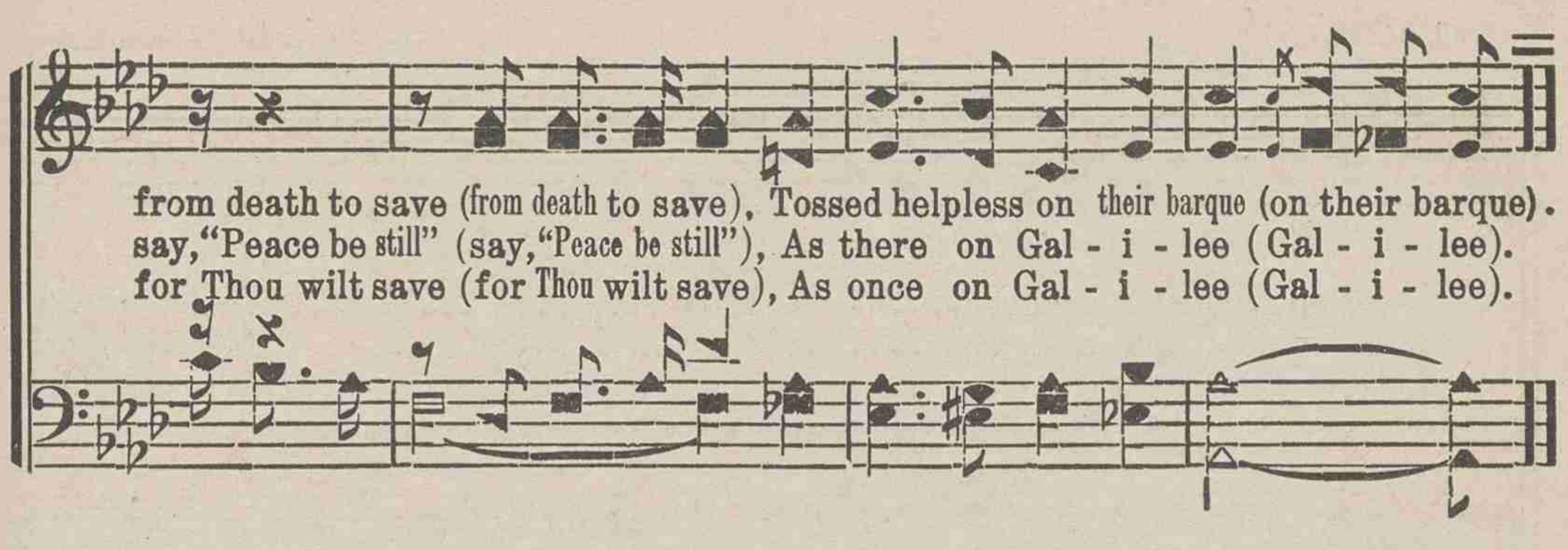
Bass prominent.

up - on the waves (up - on the waves), When bil-lows roll (when bil-lows roll)
His gra - cious will (His gra-cious will) Can calm life's rough (can calm life's rough)
this trou - bled sea (this troubled sea), Dear Sav - ior, bid (dear Sav-ior, bid)

and clouds are dark (and clouds are dark); His trembling ones (His trembling ones)
and trou - bled sea (and troubled sea); And to its waves (and to its waves)
me come to Thee (me come to Thee); I shall not fail (I shall not fail)
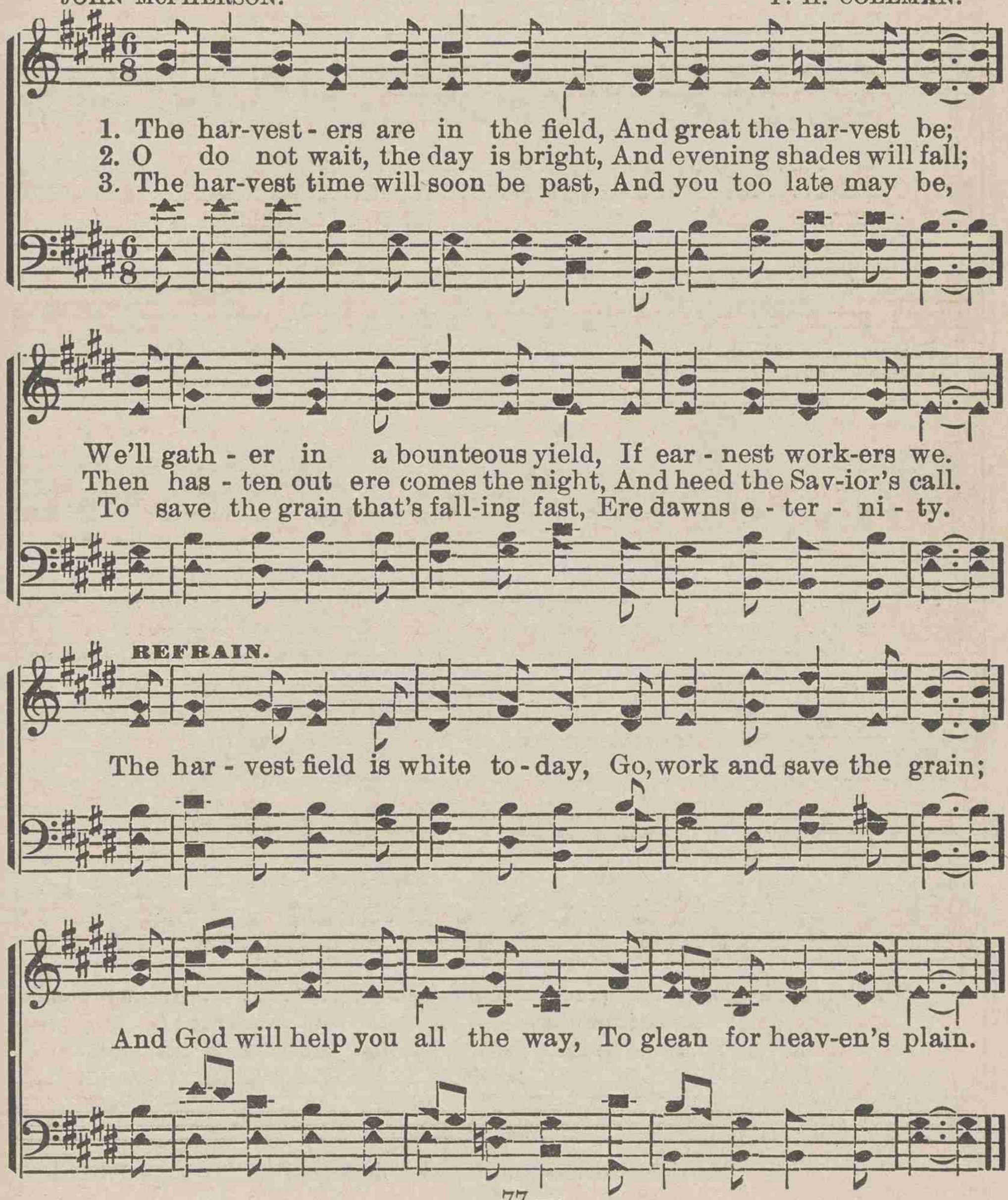
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SEA OF GALILEE. Concluded.
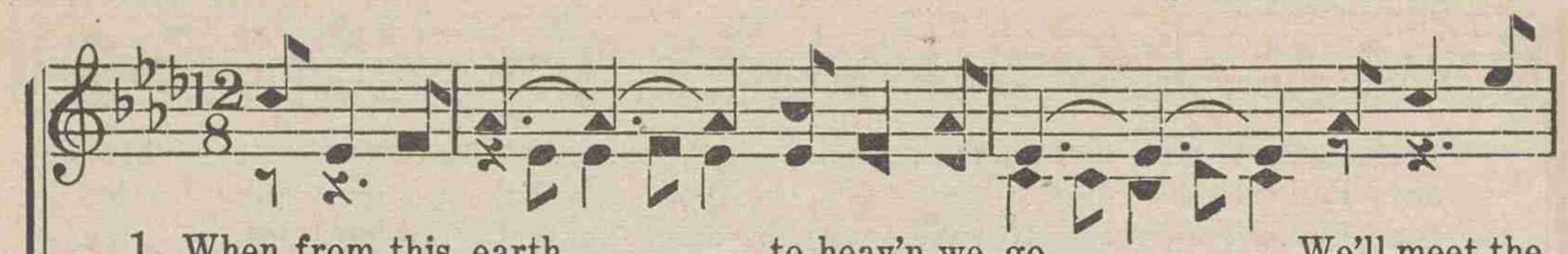


No. 73. THE HARVEST.

JOHN McPHERSON. P. H. COLEMAN.
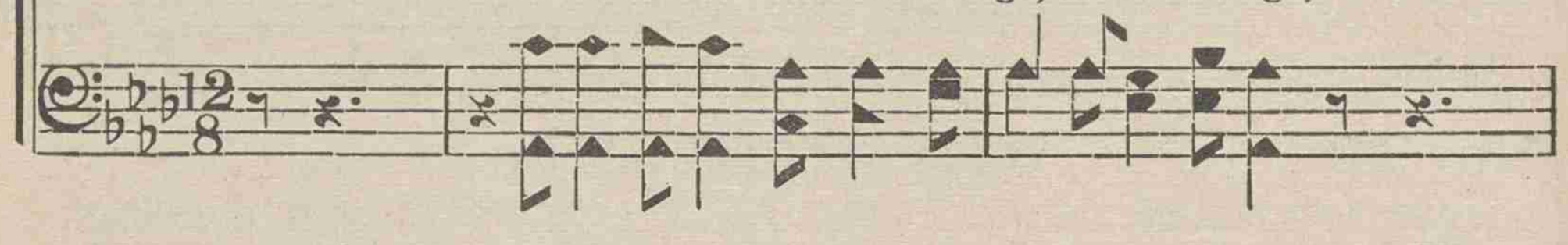


No. 74. 'T WILL NOT BE LONG.

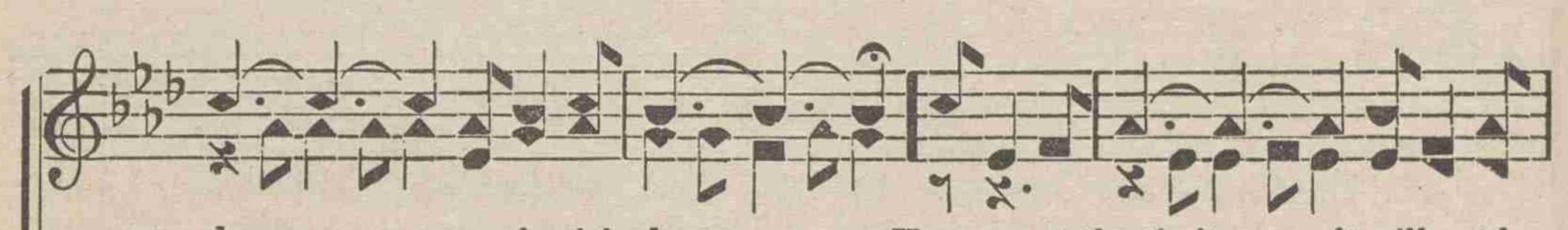
C. C. H. C. CORNELIUS HALL.



1. When from this earth..... to heav'n we go,..... We'll meet the
2. It fills my soul..... with joy and love,..... To know we'll
3. Oh! come, dear friends,..... and join the band,..... We're marching
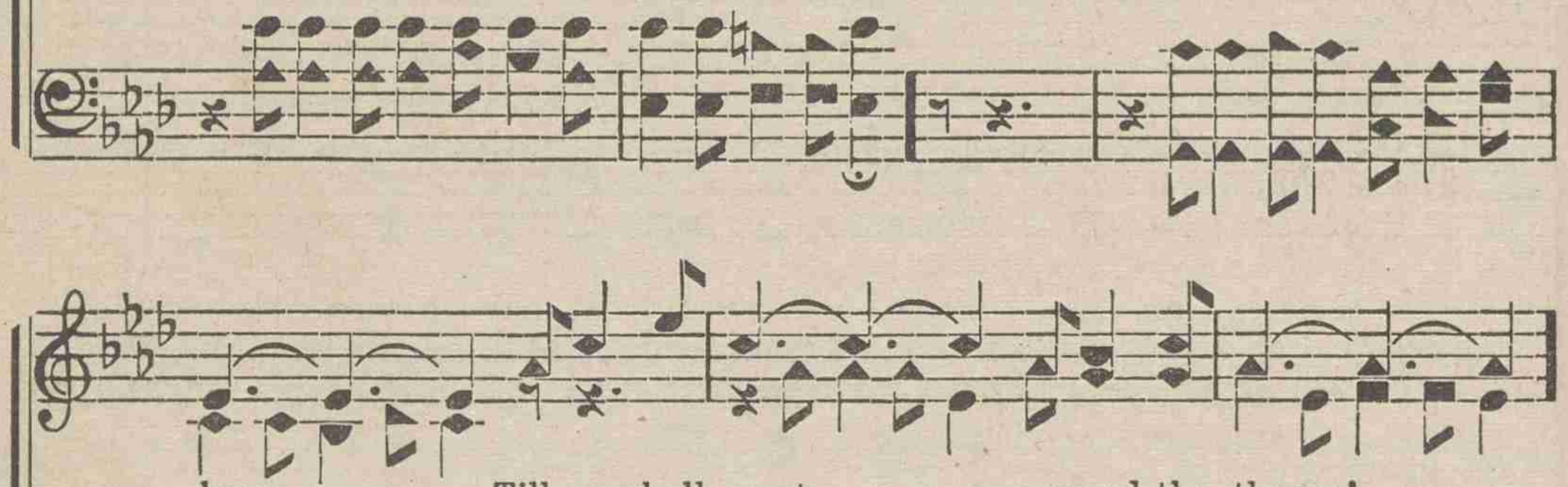
1. When from this earth to heav'n we go, to heav'n we go,
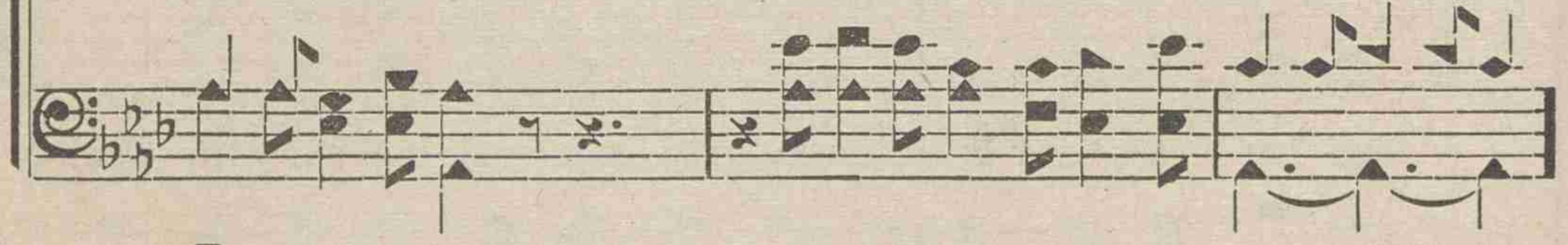




dear..... ones cherished so;..... How sweet the tho't,.... 't will not be
meet..... in heav'n a - bove;..... Where comes no storm - y blasts of
to..... a heav'n-ly land,..... Where all the saints..... in one ac-

We'll meet the dear ones cherished so, we've cherished so; How sweet the tho't, 'twill not be
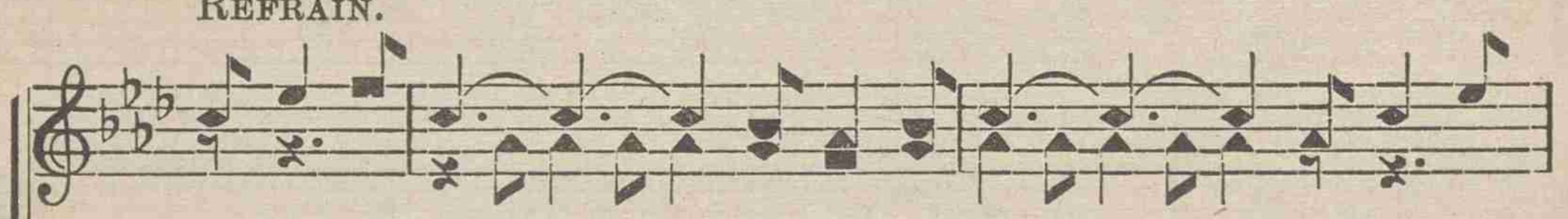


long,..... Till we shall meet..... a-round the throne!.....
life,..... In that sweet home..... be-yond all strife!.....
cord..... Sing prais-es to..... the bless-ed Lord!.....

long, 'twill not be long, Till we shall meet around the throne (around the throne)!
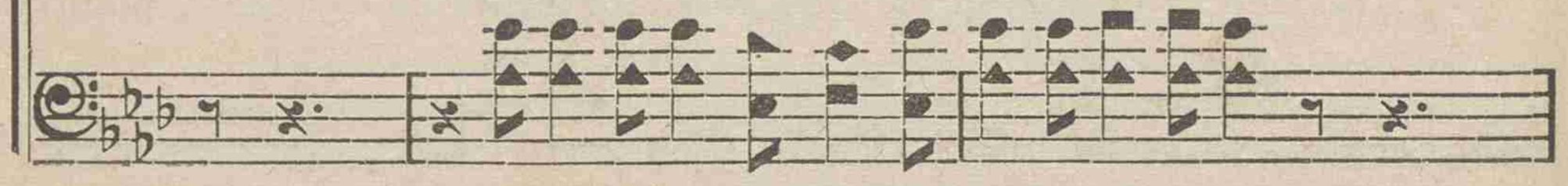


REFRAIN.



'T will not be long,..... 't will not be long,..... Till we shall

'T will not be long, 't will not be long,



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meet..... around the throne!.... Where comes no clouds ... to dim our
Till we shall meet around the throne! Where comes no clouds

love,..... In that sweet home..... in heav'n a - bove!.....
to dim our love, In that sweet home in heav'n a-bove!

No. 75. I WILL COME TO THEE.

Wm. M. H. Rev. Wm. M. Hays.

1. On the Sav - ior's words re - ly - ing, I will come to Thee;
2. Pre - cious words so full of com - fort, "I will come to Thee:"
3. Lov - ing words so kind - ly spo - ken,— "I will come to Thee;"
4. In Thy word may this sweet prom - ise,— "I will come to Thee,"

Fine.

Was there ev - er self - de - ny - ing, Such as this for me?
Sav - ior, help me find my du - ty, And I'll fol - low Thee.
Not a pledge has e'er been bro - ken, Thou hast made to me.
Help me love Thee more, dear Sav - ior, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty!

D. S.—*Let Thy bless - ing come up - on me, While I wait and pray.*

Refrain. D. S.

Hum - bly at the cross, I am kneel-ing now!
Hum-bly kneeling, kneeling at the cross, I am kneel - ing, I am kneeling now!

No. 76. SHALL WE MEET ON THAT SHORE?

P. H. C.

PATRICK H. COLEMAN.

1. When the Lord shall give command To the shin - ing an-gel band,—
2. Man - y will re - fuse the cross, And their souls will suf - fer loss,
3. Soon we'll join the an - gel band, There to dwell at God's right hand,

"Sound the trump - et—time on earth is no more," Will you
They will hear the words, "De-part ev - er - more;" O my
Where we'll safe - ly dwell with those gone be - fore; With the

be a - mong the blest, And with an - gels sweet - ly rest,
broth - er, watch and wait,—En - ter in the gold - en gate,
hap - py an - gel throng, Sing re - demp-tion's ho - ly song,

Tell me, broth - er, shall we meet on that shore?

REFRAIN.

The Lord will de-scend,..... in pow-er and might,.....

The Lord will de-scend in power and might,

P. H. Coleman, owner.

And call His be - loved,..... who walk in the light;.....
And call His be-loved, who walk in the light;

He's a - ble to save,..... He'll open the grave,.....
He's a - ble to save, He'll o-pen the grave,

And take us to dwell..... in mansions all bright!.....
And take us to dwell in man-sions all bright!

No. 77. THANKSGIVING DAY.

J. M. J. M.

1. Re - joice, Thanksgiving Day has come, The glad-dest of the year;
2. Sing prais - es to our God a - bove, For blessings day by day,
3. With thank-ful hearts we join in song, Our har-vest-time is here;

Aft - er such a boun-teous har-vest, We are filled with cheer.
As a fore - taste of His love That waits us far a - way.
Mer - ri - ly the strains pro-long, The bright-est of the year.

No. 78. THE SONG OF REJOICING.

Miss GRACE M. FLANAGIN.
Arr. by Mrs. J. M. HUNTER.

WILL W. SLATER.

1. There's a song of sweet re - joic-ing, far and wide we hear the sound,
2. In this song of hap - py prais-es to our great Re-deem-er's name,
3. Prom - is - es, how blest and precious, un - to us the Lord doth make,

Tell-ing of the full sal - va - tion, Man-y precious souls have found;
Ev -'ry ransomed tongue should en-ter, ring-ing out with glad ac-claim,
Who-so - ev - er will may know Him, and of mer - cy great par-take;

Let us join this hap - py an-them to the Lamb for sin-ners slain,
For the word of God hath spo-ken, bid-ding us in Him re - joice;
Serve with glad-ness, spread the message and your cheerful off'rings bring,
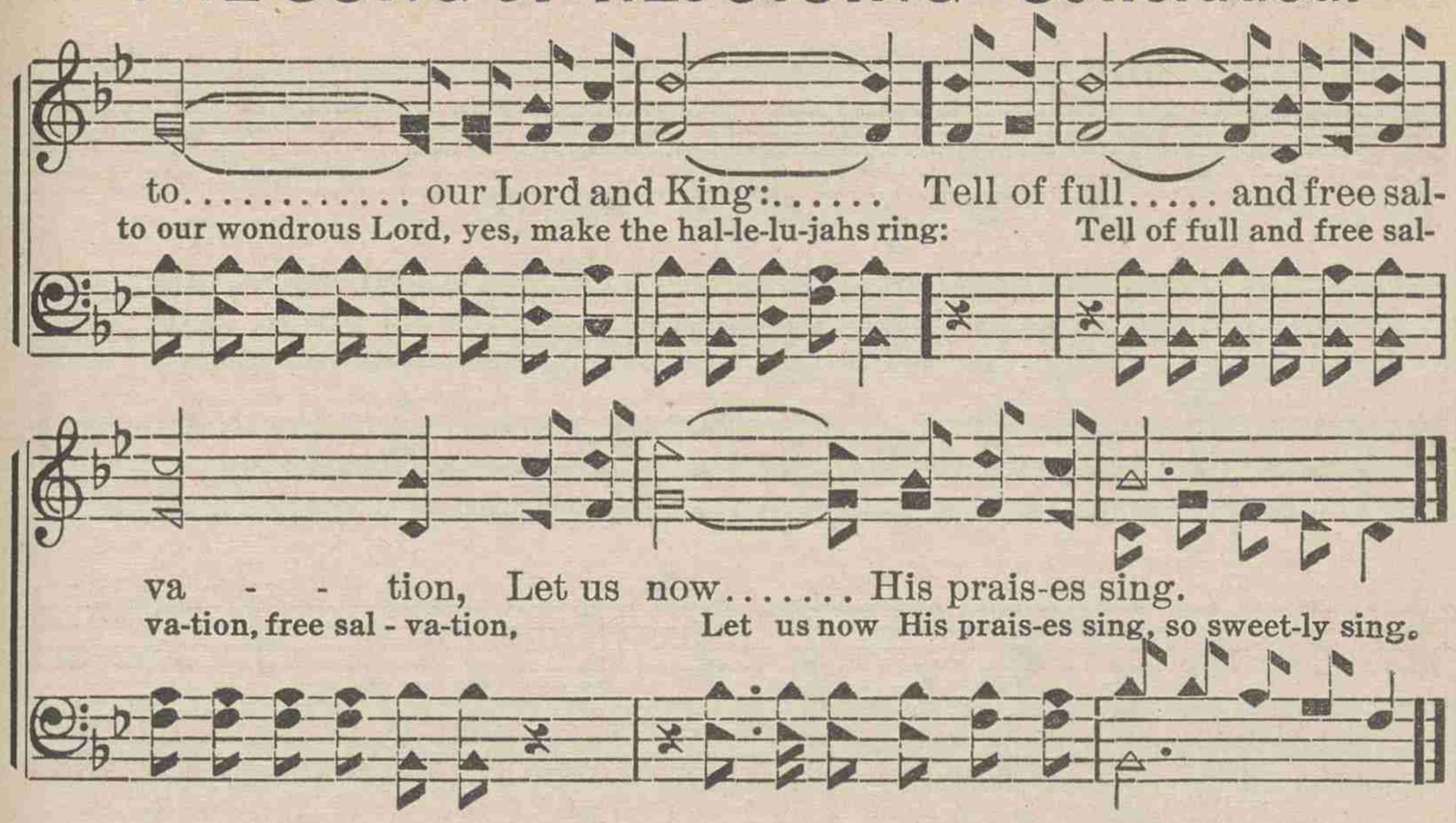
While we wel-come Him with glad-ness in our lov-ing hearts to reign.
Let us heed the blest in - junc-tion, lift-ing tune-ful heart and voice.
Till all na-tions own and crown Him ev - er - last-ing Lord and King.

CHORUS.

Join the song..... of sweet re - joic - - ing, Sing un-
Join the song of sweet re - joic-ing, sweet re - joic - ing, Sing un-
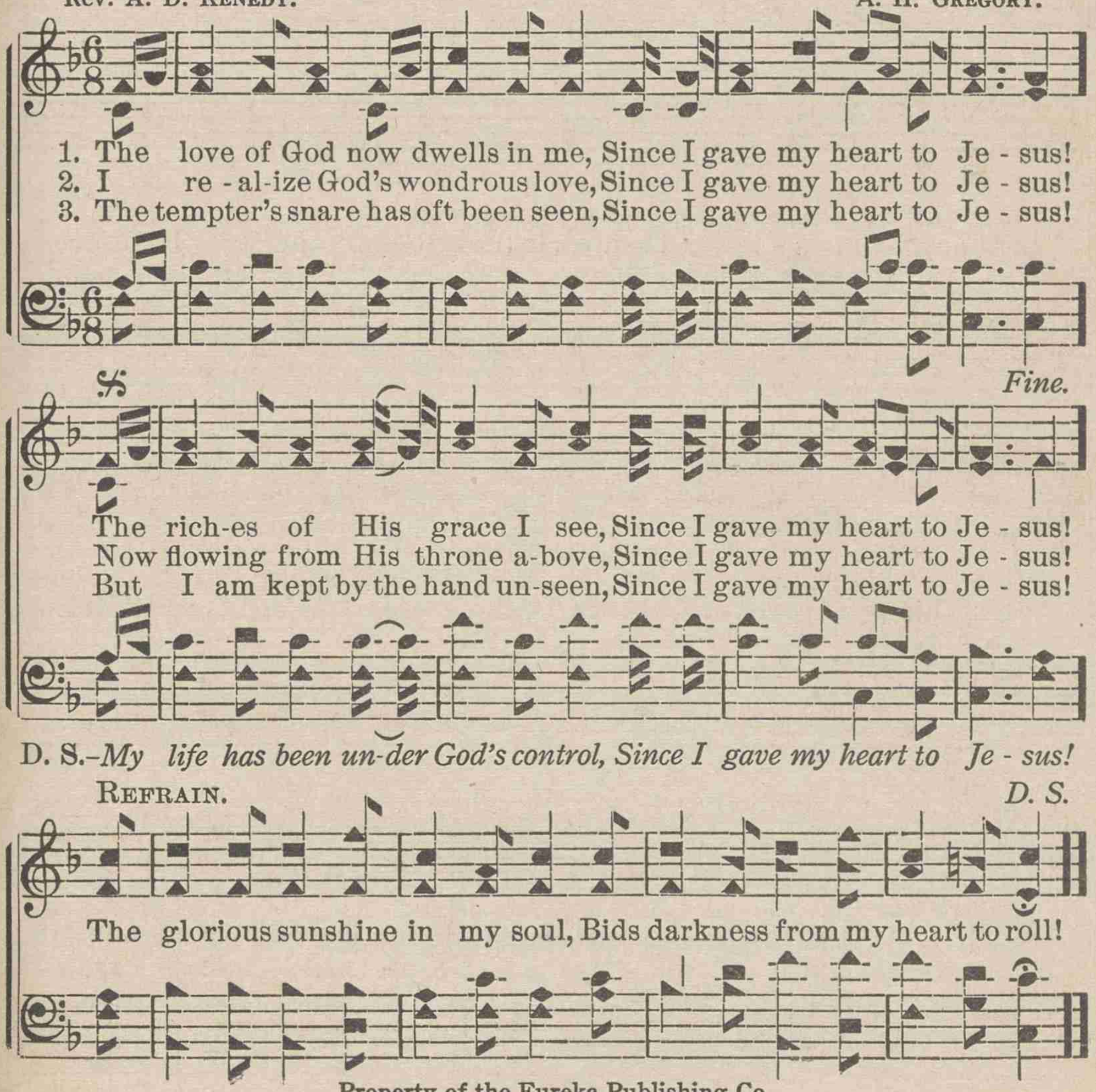
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THE SONG OF REJOICING—Concluded.



No. 79. SINCE I GAVE MY HEART TO JESUS!

Rev. A. D. KENEDY. A. H. GREGORY.



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No. 80. CHANT THE CHORUS.

P. H. C. To the Oklahoma State Convention. P. H. COLEMAN.

1. Chant the cho - rus on this bless - ed, sa - cred day, Sing ye
2. Fill the breez - es with the mel - o - dy of praise, All to
3. Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! for His grace saves me, And His

christians on your heav'n-ly way; Lift your voic - es far a -
Je - sus for His won-drous ways; Crown Him ev - er as our
boundless love is flow - ing free; Let us lift our voic - es
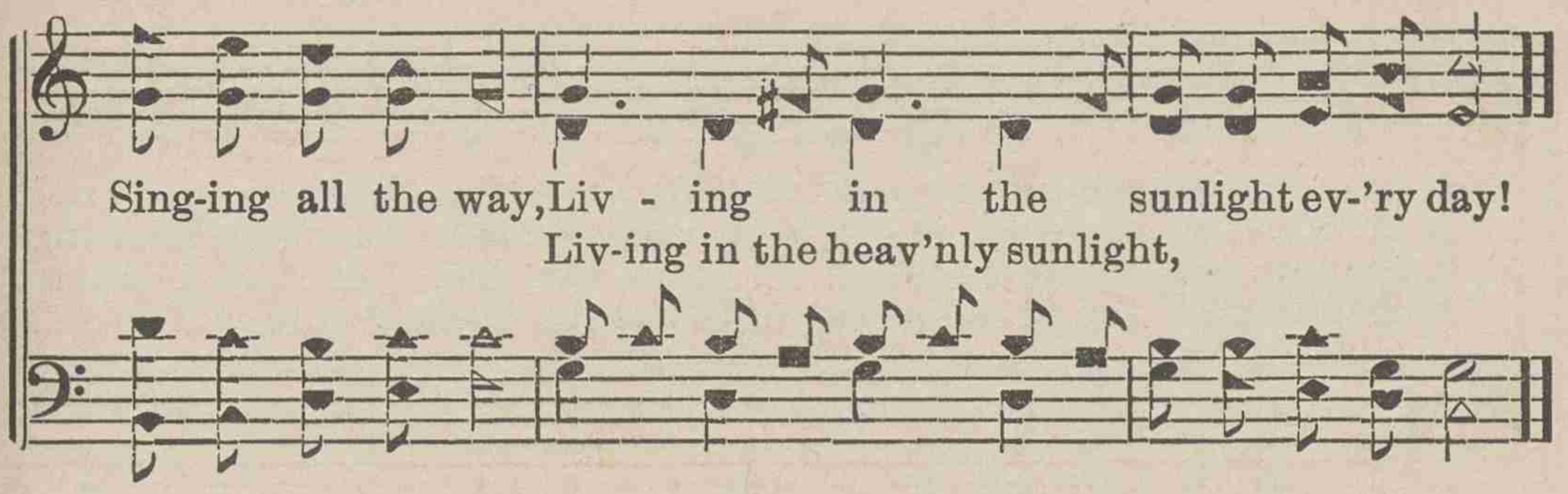
bove this mundane shore, Soon we'll rest with Je - sus ev - er - more.
Lord and King a - bove, Then we'll know the full-ness of His love.
in a cho - rus grand, Join in prais-ing with the an - gel band.

REFRAIN.

When this wea - ry life of toil is o'er, We will
When this wea-ry, wea - ry life of toil is o'er, We will reach the
reach the bright, e-ter-nal shore! Glo-ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu-jah,
bright, e - ter - nal Glo - ry, glo - ry,
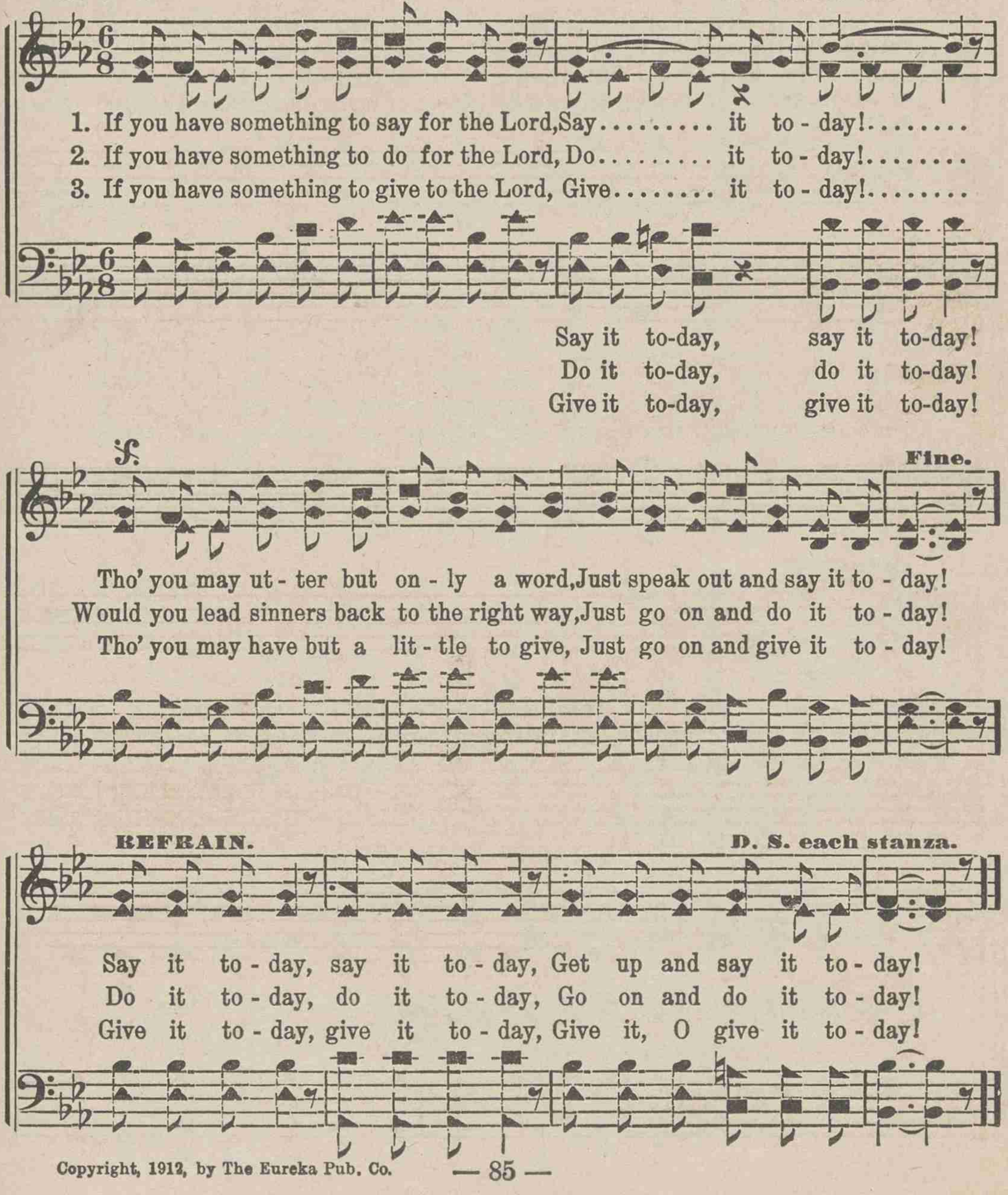
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CHANT THE CHORUS. Concluded.



No. 81. TO-DAY.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.



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No. 82. STANDING ON THE PROMISES.
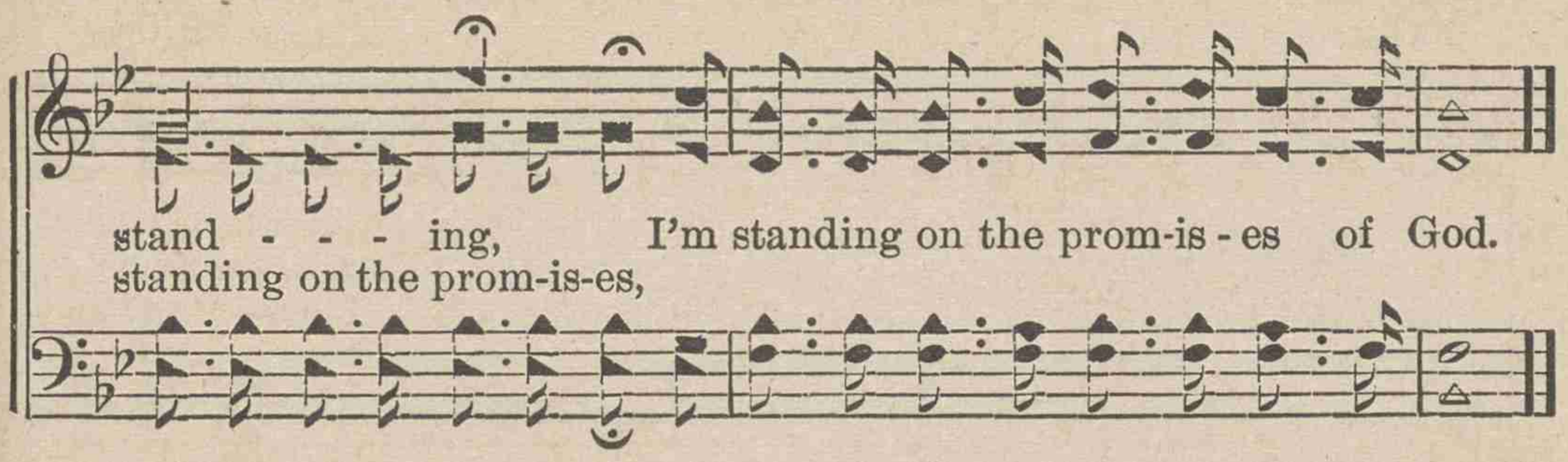
R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howl-ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
3. Standing on the prom-is - es I now can see, Per-fect, present cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
4. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e- ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,

CHORUS.
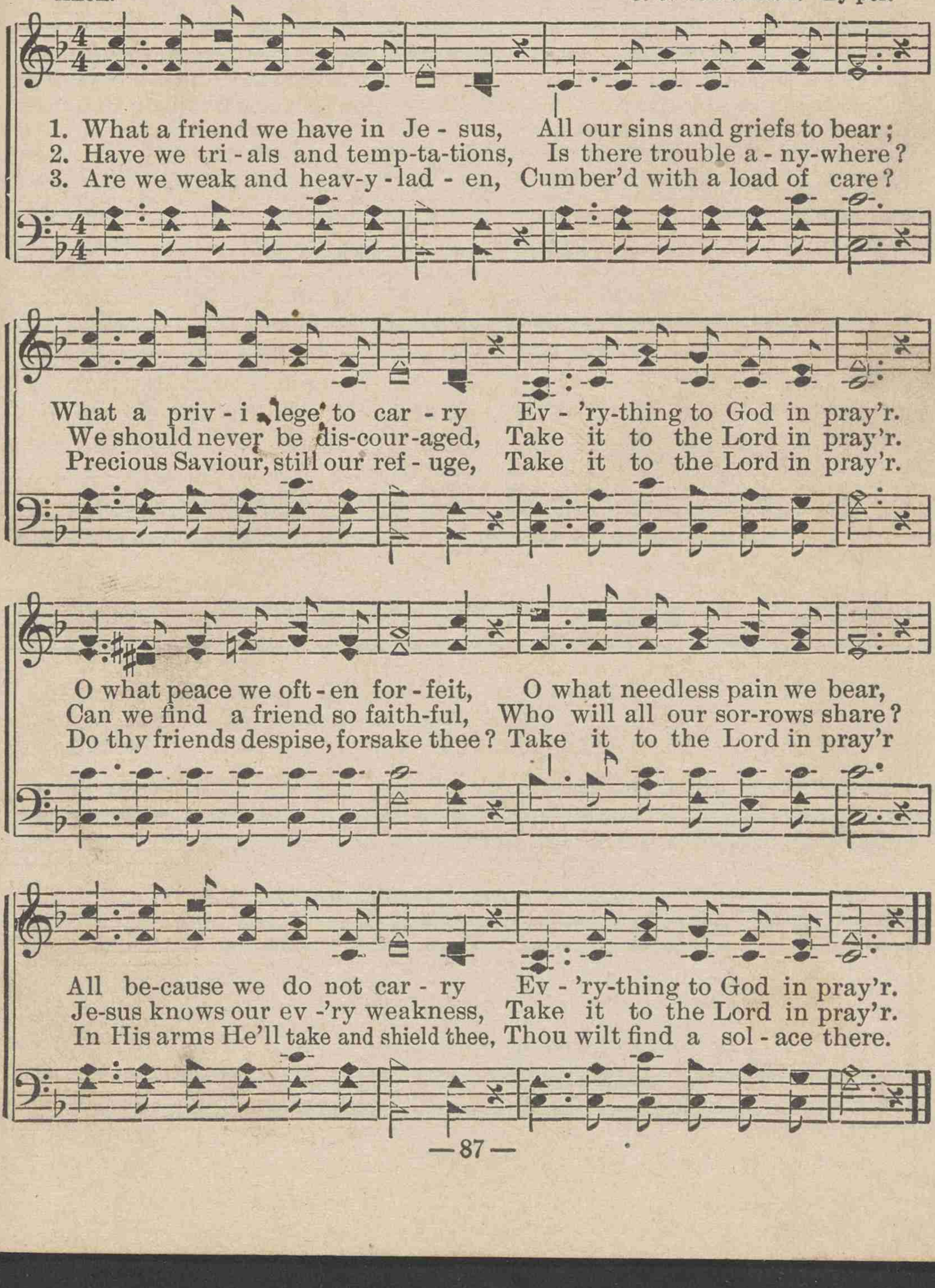
Stand - - - ing, stand - - - ing Standing on the prom - is - es of God.
Standing on the promises, standing on the promis-es, prom - is - es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - - - - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

STANDING ON THE PROMISES. Concluded.



No. 83. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE.

Anon. C. C. CONVERSE. By per.



No. 84. SAVED BY GRACE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILL W. SLATER.

1. Some day the sil - - - ver cord will break, (the cord will break,)
2. Some day my earth - - - ly house will fall, (the house will fall,)
3. Some day; till then . . . . . I'll watch and wait, (I'll watch and wait,)

And I no more . . . . . as now will sing; (as now will sing;) But O the
I can not tell . . . . . how soon 'twill be; (how soon 'twill be;) But this I
My lamp all trimmed . . . . . and burning bright; (and burning bright;) That when my

joy . . . . . when I shall wake, (when I shall wake,) With - in the
know . . . . . my All in All, (my All in All,) Has now a
Sav - - - iour ope's the gate, (the gold - en gate,) My soul to

REFRAIN.

pal - - ace of the King! . . . . I'll see my Sav - -
place . . . . . in heav'n for me! . . . .
heav'n . . . . . may take its flight! . . . . I'll see my Sav-

iour face to face; (yes, face to face;) And tell the sto - - ry, "saved by
And tell the sto - ry, "saved by

grace!" . . . . . Yes, I shall see . . . . . Him face to
grace! yes, saved by grace!" Yes, I shall see Him face to

face, ... And tell the sto - - ry, "saved by grace!" . . . .
face, yes, face to face, And tell the sto- ry, tell the sto - ry,

No. 85. A HOPE IN JESUS.

MRS. L. R. BETHEL. JEFFIE COOK.

1. If you have a hope in Je - sus, Tho' that hope be e'er so small,
2. Wait not for your friends to lead you, Wait - ing nev - er can be blest;
3. Did your hope come un-ex - pect - ed,— Not just what you th'ot 'twould be?
4. "Come, ye wea- ry, heav- y la - den, I will sure -ly give you rest;"

INE.

Years, perhaps, you have concealed it, Heed - ing not the Saviour's call.
Cast thy bur-dens on the Sav - iour, Trust Him free- ly for the rest.
Be not by your doubts affright - ed, Je - sus says: "Come un-to me."
Think not that your load will light - en, While you will not Him con- fess.

D. S.–*Come, proclaim it for His glo - ry, To the world this pearl un-fold.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

O to have a hope in Je - sus, 'Tis more precious, far, than gold!

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No. 86. IN THE BLESSED SUNLIGHT.

(Inscribed to my brother, Rev. C. B. Widmeyer.)

S. J. O. S. J. OSLIN.

1. I have left the path of sin to fol-low Christ, And I'm in the bless-ed sun-light way; I have found the Sav-ior and He's all to me, And I'm
2. There's a blessed peace and joy within my soul, As I walk the bless-ed sun-light way; For the blood of Je - sus full - y saves my soul, While I
3. Liv - ing in the full-ness of my Savior's love, Happy in the bless-ed sun-light way; And I go re-joic - ing to my home a - bove, In the
4. It is heav'n on earth—a ha-lo of de - light, Liv-ing in the bless-ed sun-light way; For the grace of Je - sus doth dispel sin's night, And I'm

REFRAIN.

in the blessed sunlight way!
walk the blessed sunlight way. I am liv - ing in the sunlight way!
ev - er blessed sunlight way!
in the blessed sunlight way!

sunlight way!

In the blessed, heav'nly sunlight way! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je-sus

ev-'ry day!

saves, and I'm hap - py now, As I trav - el on the sun-light way!

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No. 87. LOVED ONES WAITING.

W. O. C. W. OLIVER COOPER.

1. O - ver yon - der in that bless - ed land of light,—
2. They are shar - ing now the bliss of per - fect love,—I have loved ones
3. Roaming o'er the E - den fields so smooth and fair,—
4. Hap - py there with Je - sus in that sun-bright clime,—

Where there is no troub-le and no gloom of night,—
wait-ing o - ver there! There be - fore God's gold-en throne in light they move,—
In the songs of an-gels now they sweetly share,—
Sing - ing songs of glo - ry and of love sub-lime,—

REFRAIN.

I have loved ones waiting o - ver there! In that land up yonder, where there
comes no sor- row, I have loved ones waiting o - ver there! In that home I'll
meet them, and with joy I'll greet them—All my loved ones waiting o- ver there!

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No. 88. WE ARE REAPERS.

REV. GEORGE KYME. THOMAS J. BIGGS.

1. We are reap-ers in the har-vest, In the Sav-ior's harvest field, And His
2. We must plow, and plant, and water Free - ly all the gos-pel grain, For the
3. There's a call for earnest workers In this glorious harvest field, Won't you
4. Ev - er - last - ing life is promised Un - to all who la - bor on; Go and

toil-ers true and loy - al we will be; In His serv-ice we find hap - pi -
harvest time is swift-ly pass-ing on; Let us then be up and do - ing
come and join our loy - al ranks to - day? You'll en - coun-ter thorns and stub-ble
gath-er in the precious gold-en grain! O what joy and great re - joic-ing,

ness, It joy and comforts yields, As we la - bor on to gath-er in the sheaves.
That when Je-sus comes a-gain He may find us read - y with our work well done.
As the sic-kle bright you wield, Your reward, "Well done," you'll hear the Savior say.
When the Savior says "Well done," And the mist'ries of life's harvest are made plain.
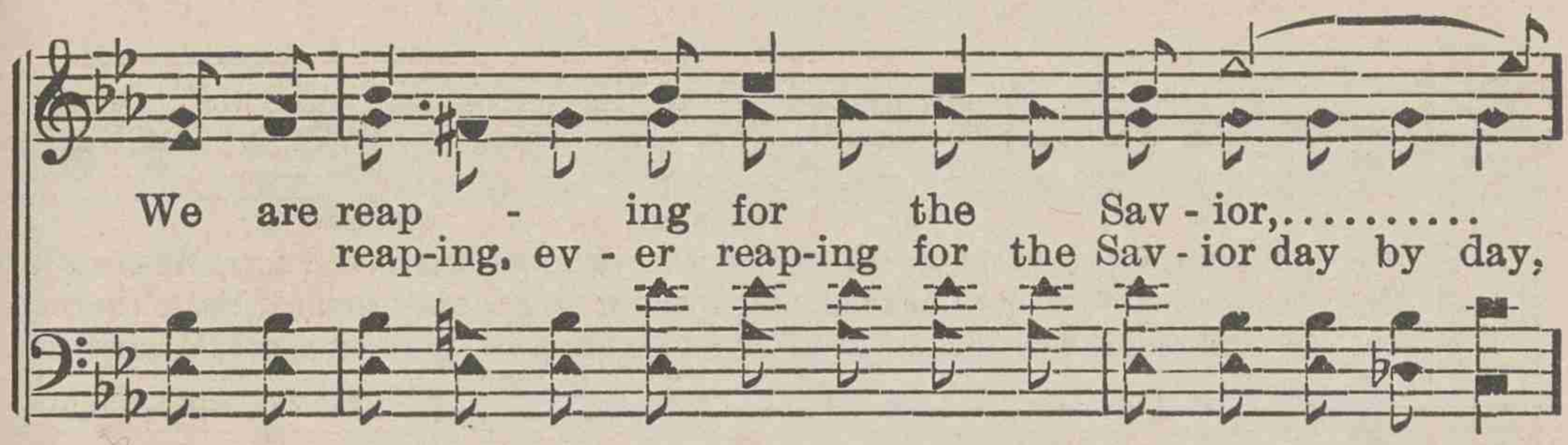
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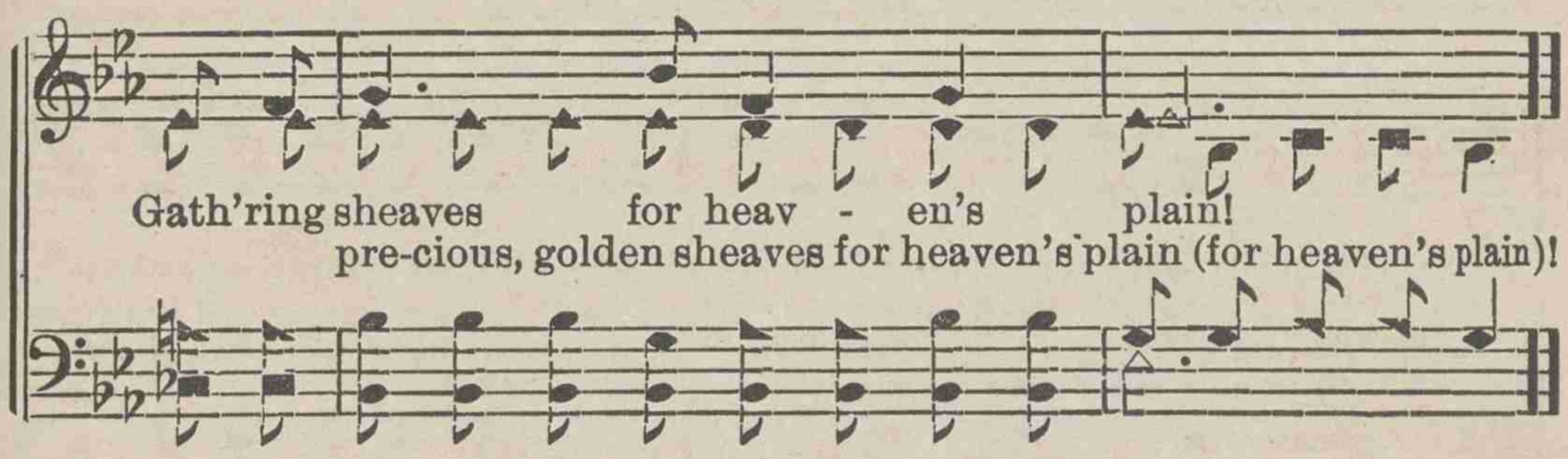
We are reap - ers in the har - vest.....
reap - ers, bus - y reap - ers in the har - vest field to - day,

Gath-'ring in the gold - en grain;
we're gath-'ring in the gold - en grain, the gold - en grain;

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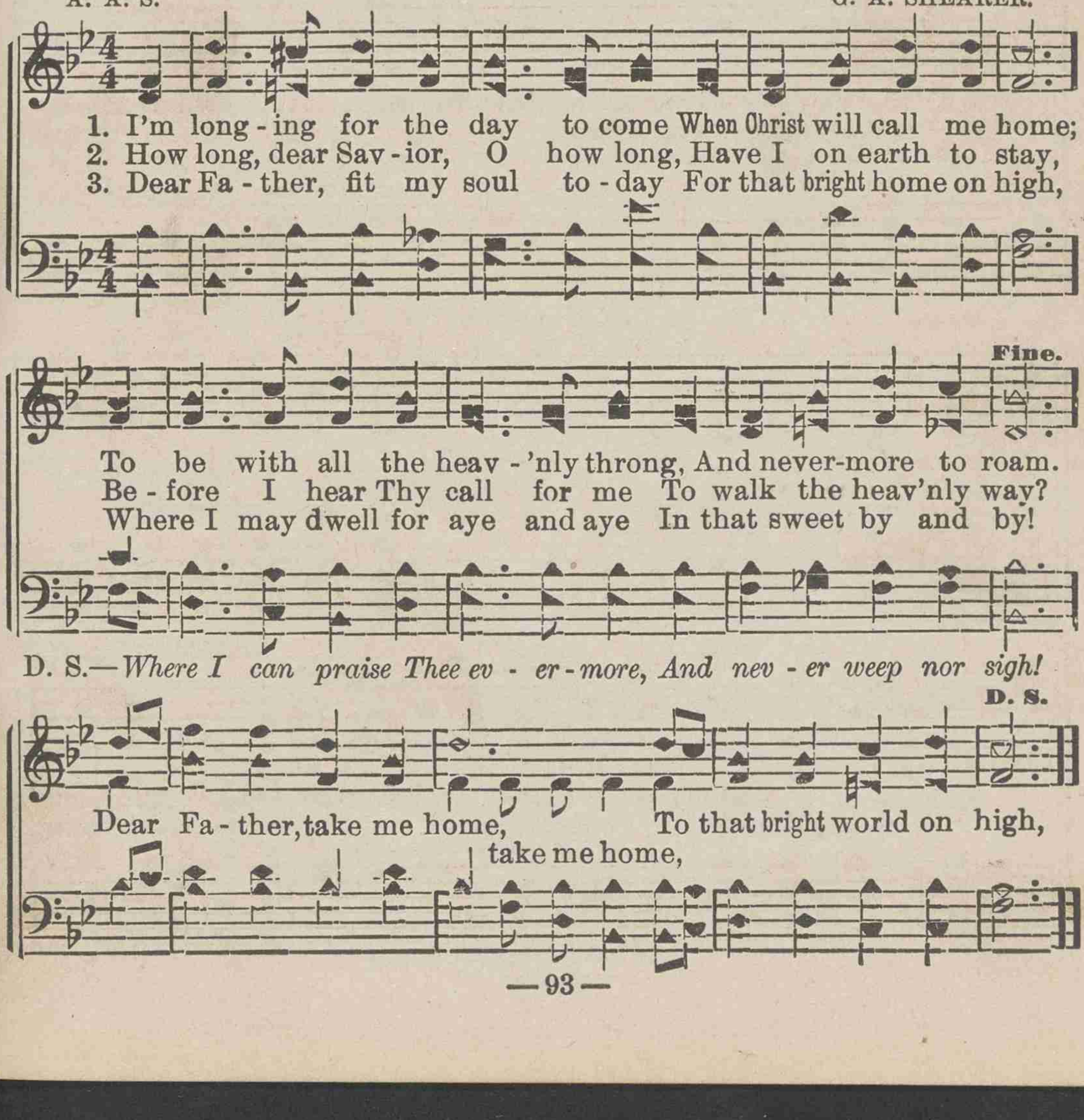
WE ARE REAPERS. Concluded.





No. 89. LONGING FOR HOME.

A. A. S. G. A. SHEARER.



No. 90. MARCHING, DAILY MARCHING.

(Respectfully inscribed to J. H. Tarpley.)

ROB'T. H. CUNNINGHAM. ELLEN L. CUNNINGHAM.

1. We are march-ing, dai-ly marching, To that land so bright and fair, Where with
2. There'll be naught but joy and gladness, When we reach the promised land, There to
3. Let us all march bravely onward, Towr'd that hap-py, gold-en shore, Where the

Christ (Where with Christ) we shall reign (we shall reign); Soon we'll join the wel-come cho-rus,
live (There to live) with the King (with the King); We will join our friends and loved ones
bells (Where the bells) glad - ly ring (glad-ly ring)! Soon our la - bors will be o - ver,

With the an - gels o - ver there, Then we'll sing,..... e - ter - nal - ly
In re-demp-tion's song so grand,
And we'll rest for - ev - er - more,

Then we'll sing,

Fine. REFRAIN.

sing..... Oh, our hearts..... are filled with
e - ter - nal - ly sing. Oh, our hearts are filled

Use stanzas for 𝄐 *D. S.*

glad-ness, When our cares..... to Christ we bring.....
full of gladness, When our hearts to Christ we bring.

No. 91. SPEED IT ALONG.

(Inscribed to Rev. Allie Irick, the Oklahoma evangelist, and wife, who are doing so much to spread the gospel of Christ.—G. W. S.)

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. SIDES.

1. Man - y are wait - ing the sto - ry to hear, Speed it a - long,
2. Man - y are still in the low-lands of sin, Speed it a - long,
3. Man - y are sigh - ing and plead-ing for light, Speed it a - long,
4. Help men to trust in His won - der-ful love, Speed it a - long,

speed it a - long; Man - y are need - ing its com - fort and cheer,
speed it a - long; Help - ing the Sav - ior the way-ward to win,
speed it a - long; Tell them that Je - sus will guide them a - right,
speed it a - long; Help them to meet Him in heav - en a - bove,

CHORUS.

Speed the sweet sto - ry a - long. Speed it a - long o - ver

sea and land; All must be told the sto - ry grand—This is the

bless - ed Lord's command, Speed the sweet sto - ry a - long.

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No. 92. SINGING OVER YONDER.

J. C. R. J. C. RILEY.

1. O - ver yon-der we'll be sing-ing, On that hap-py, gold-en shore,
2. We will join the hap - py num-ber, O - ver in that cit - y grand,
3. I will see my sainted moth - er, When I leave this world of sin,
4. We will see the King of glo - ry, O - ver in the promised land,

O - ver yonder we'll be singing by and by; There we'll see our blessed
O - ver yonder we'll be singing by and by; Ma - ny na-tions will be
O - ver yender we'll be singing by and by; Songs of praise and ad - o -
O - ver yonder we'll be singing by and by; When we hear His words of

Sav - iour, And be-hold Him on His throne, O - ver yonder we'll be
gath-ered, And be - fore the Sav - ior stand, O - ver yonder we'll be
ra - tion, Glo - ry, glo - ry we will sing, O - ver yonder we'll be
wel-come, "En - ter in, ye faith-ful band," O - ver yonder we'll be
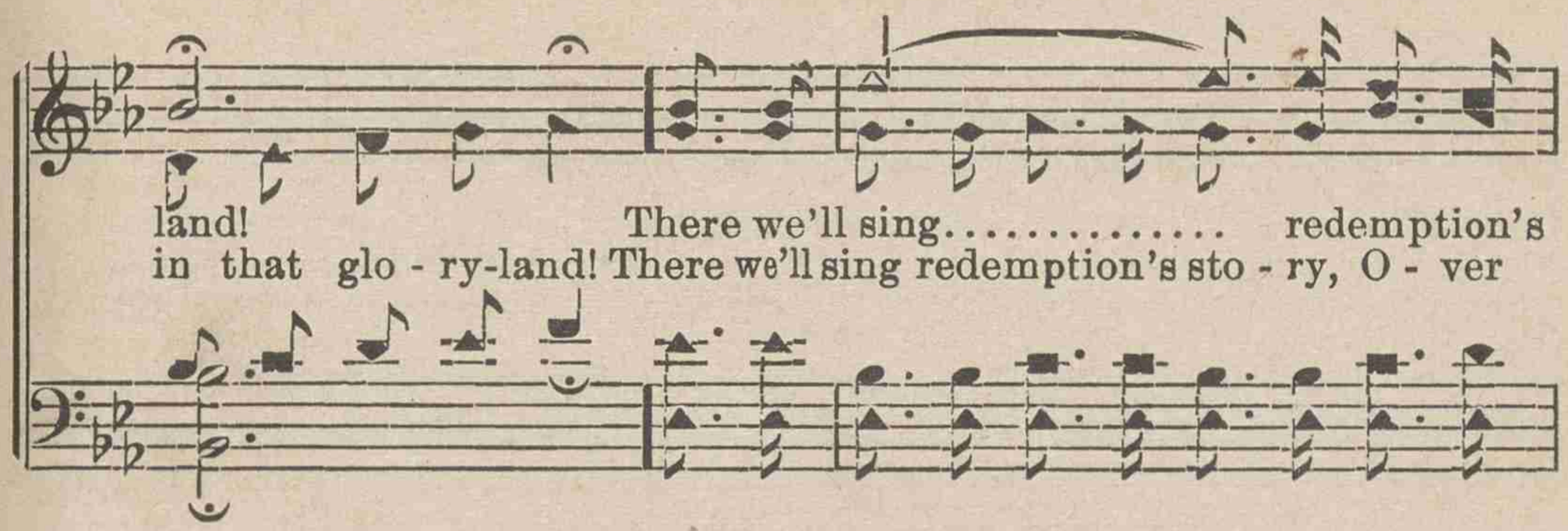
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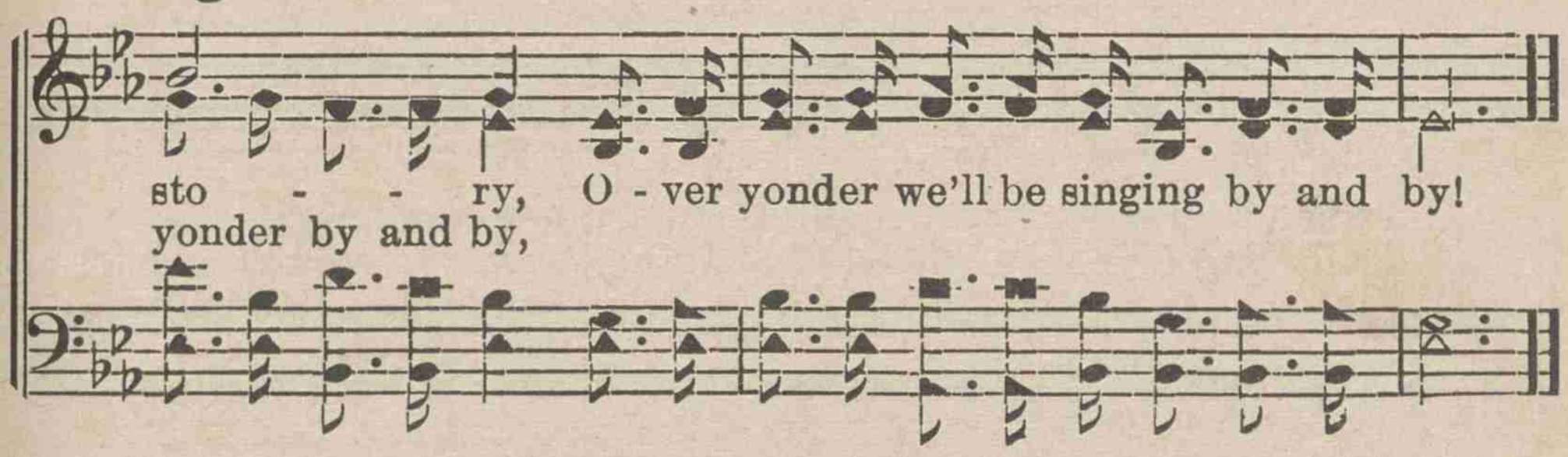
singing by and by! O - ver yon - - - der we'll be
O - ver yon-der we'll be sing-ing, o - ver

sing - - ing, O - ver in..... that glo - ry -
yon - der by and by, O - ver in that glo - ry land, yes, o - ver

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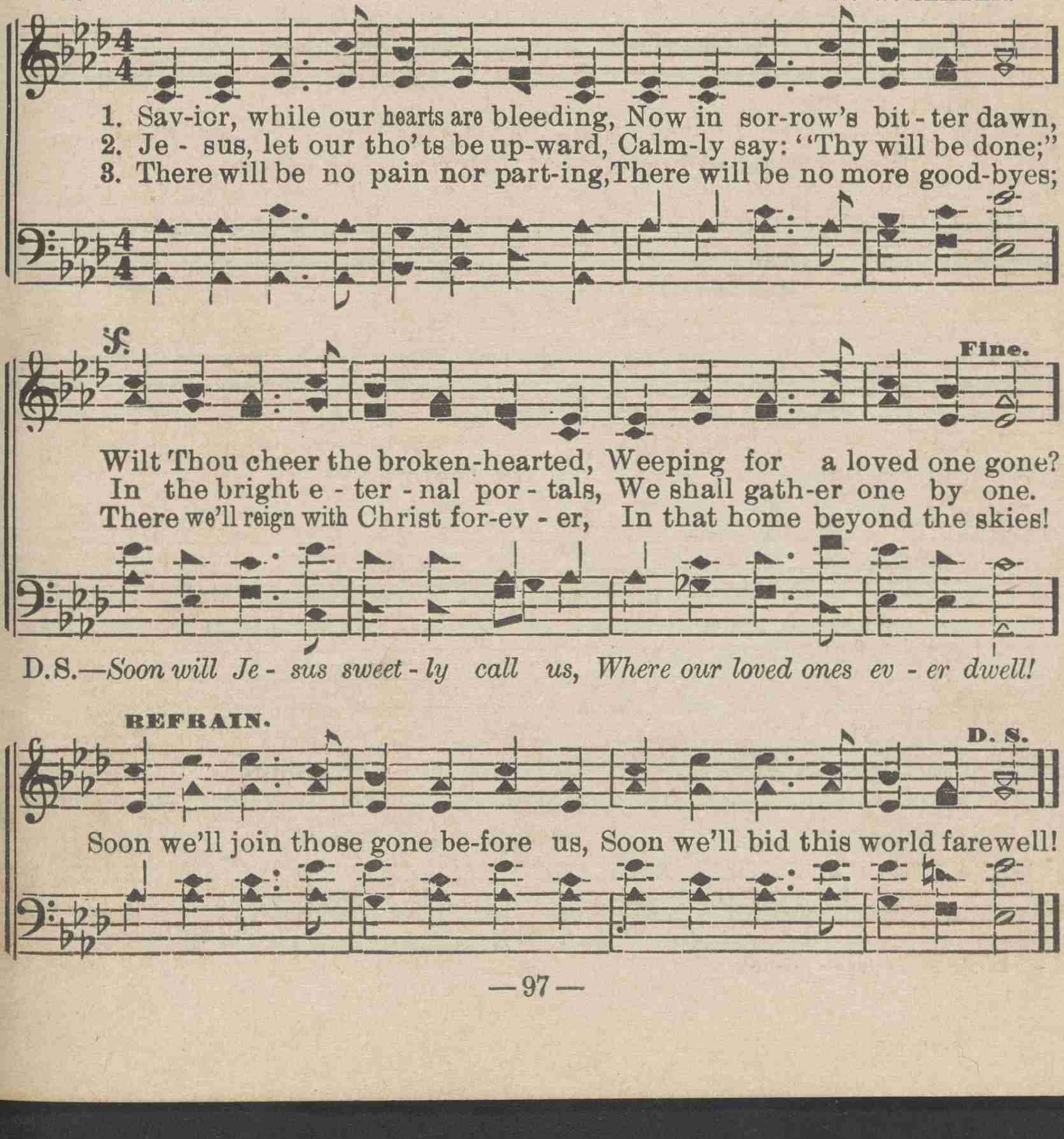
SINGING OVER YONDER. Concluded.





No. 93. CONSOLATION IN GRIEF.

L. G. PARK. W. W. SLATER.



No. 94. OUR HOME ABOVE.

W. M. H. REV. WM. M. HAYES.

1. There is a home, a bless-ed home, E - ter - nal as God's ho - ly love;
2. That home was built by hands divine—The Savior did that home prepare;
3. In that bright home our Sav - ior lives, And in - ter-cedes for you and me;

And when our earthly house shall fall, We'll safely reach that home a-bove.
And all its blessings shall be mine, Where comes no tho't of sin nor care.
His love and peace and grace He gives, That we may dwell with Him for aye.

REFRAIN.

My home, bless - ed home, hap - py
Home, bless-ed home, Home, bless-ed home,
home, o - ver there; Where we shall sing and
sweet home, o - ver there;
praise His name For - ev - er, and for ev - er - more!
for ev - er-more!

No. 95. JUST LOOK TO GOD.

W. OLIVER COOPER. ROBERT CORDES.

1. If disappointments come your way, Just look to God and ev - er pray;
2. If Satan comes and tempts your soul, Just look to God with courage bold,
3. Dare not, dare not to walk a-lone, Just look to God, His greatness own,

Do not de-spair, but do the right, And He will help you in the fight.
And call on Him in Je - sus' name, Then Satan's efforts will be vain.
And to His will be rec - on-ciled, Then He will own you as His child.

CHORUS.

Just look to God, just look to God, My chris-tian friend, just look to God;
to - day, al - way, dear friend, by faith to God,

In Je-sus' name to Him e'er pray, Then He will keep you day by day.
ho - ly name, by faith e'er pray, sure - ly keep you hap - py day by day.

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No. 96. THE PLEASURE TROOPS.

MRS. CALLIE TEMPLEMAN. F. J. WILBANKS.

1. Ma - ny are seek - ing on - ly world - ly pleas - ure,..... Giv - ing no
2. Will you to - day your ac - tions all con - sid - er?..... Glad-ly for -
3. Af - ter a day of ear - nest toil for Je - sus..... Com-eth to
4. What will you an-swer when your life is end - ed,..... And you be -

tho't of their e - ter - nal soul;..... Sorrow will sure-ly o - ver them soon
sake the cheerless scenes of night;.... Hasten and join the fearless, working
us a time of per-fect peace!... En - ter the field with Him and la - bor
fore the great trib-u - nal stand?.... When the great Judge shall say, "Depart ye

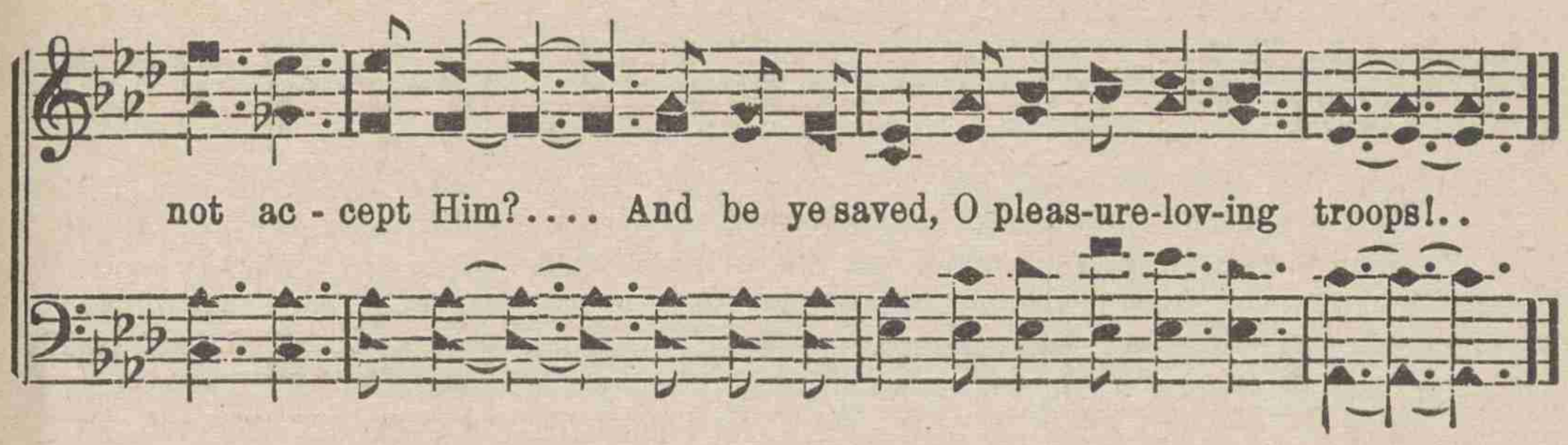
gath-er,..... When they have journeyed to the fi - nal goal (the fi - nal goal).
ar - my,..... Marching to vic - to - ry with Christ the light (with Christ the light).
for Him,..... And you will en - ter safe - ly with the blest (with all the blest).
from me,".... Shall we be numbered with the right-eous then (the righteous then)?

REFRAIN.

Ten - der - ly Je - sus bids you seek sal - va - tion,..... Heed-less and
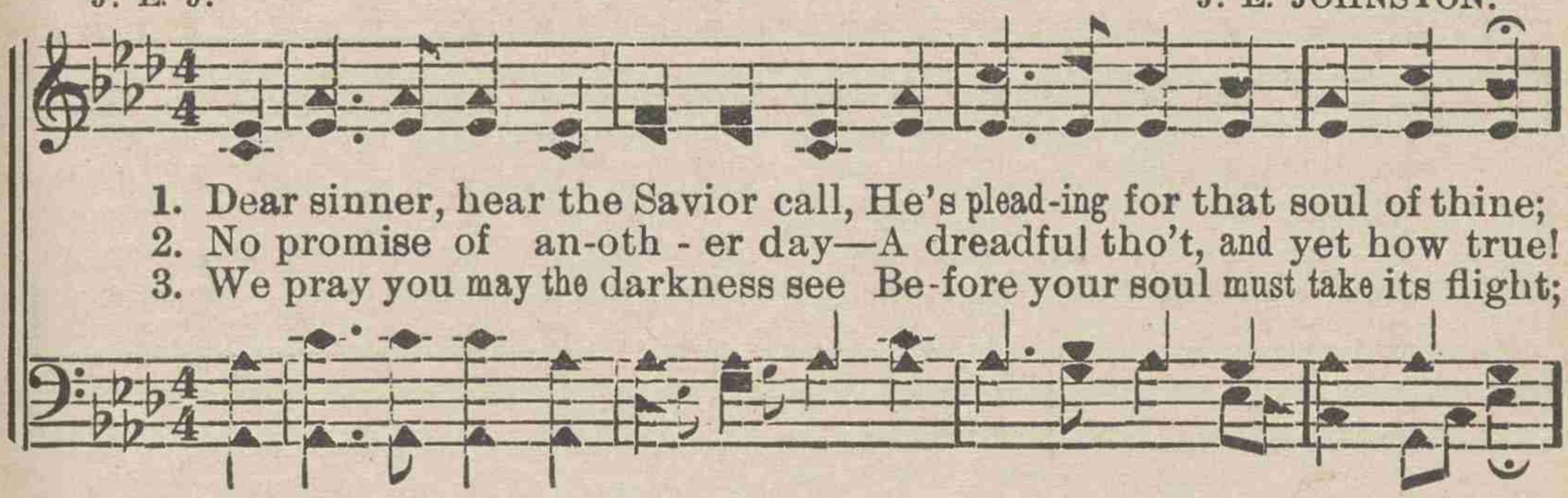
sin - ful, pleasure - lov - ing troops;... Now, while 'tis morn - ing, will you

THE PLEASURE TROOPS. Concluded.
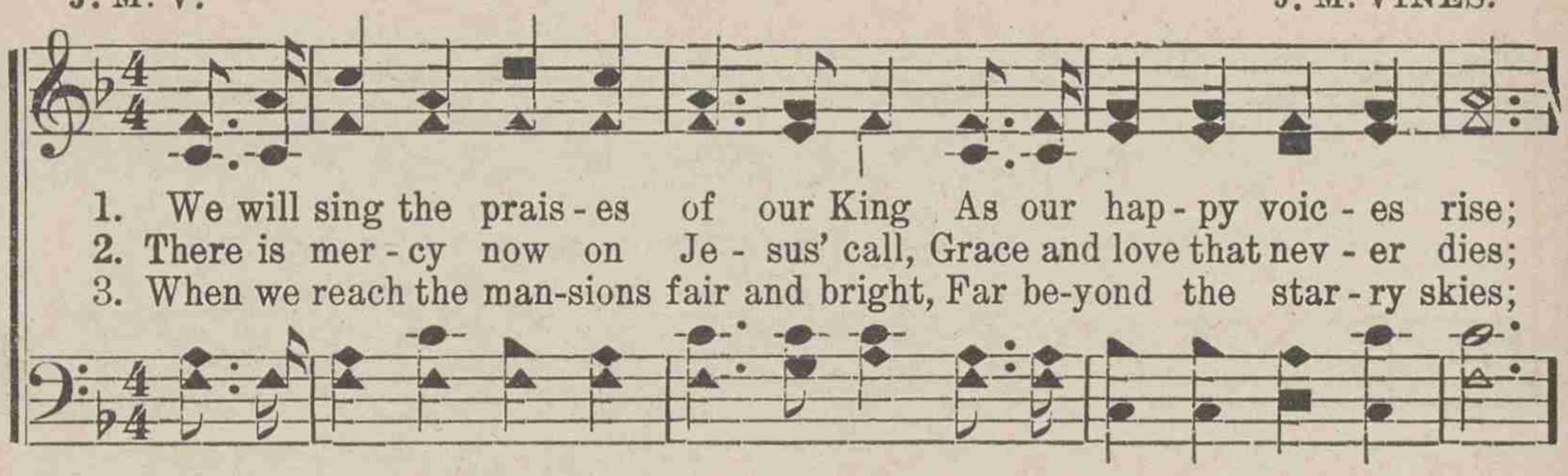


No. 97. THE INVITATION.

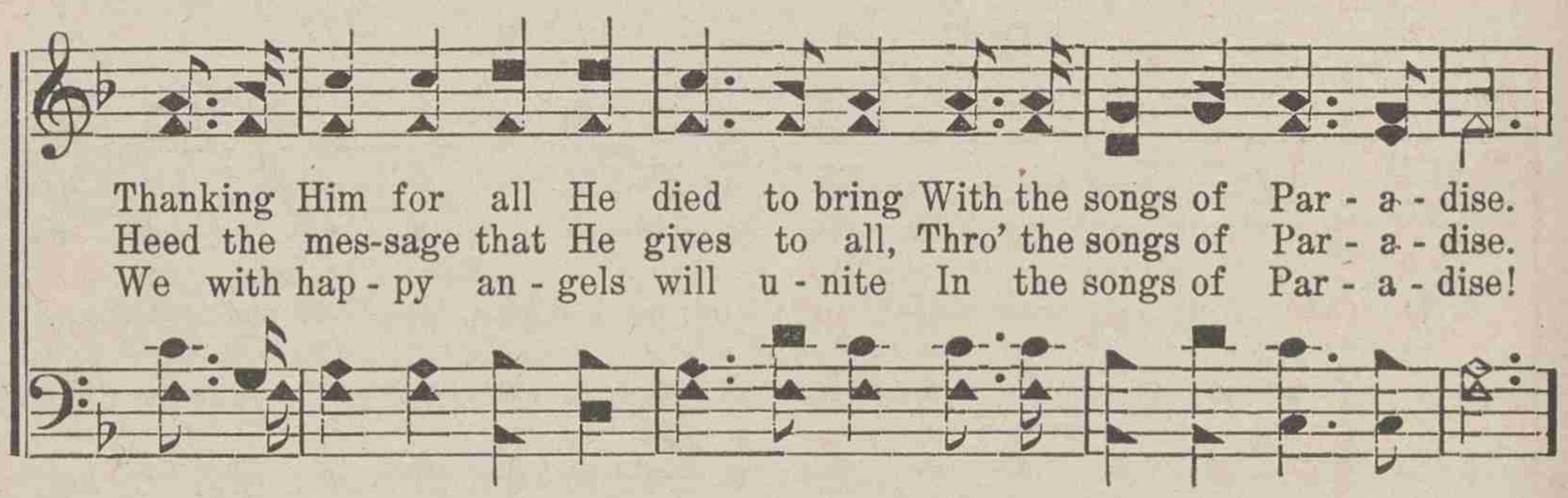
J. E. J. J. E. JOHNSTON.
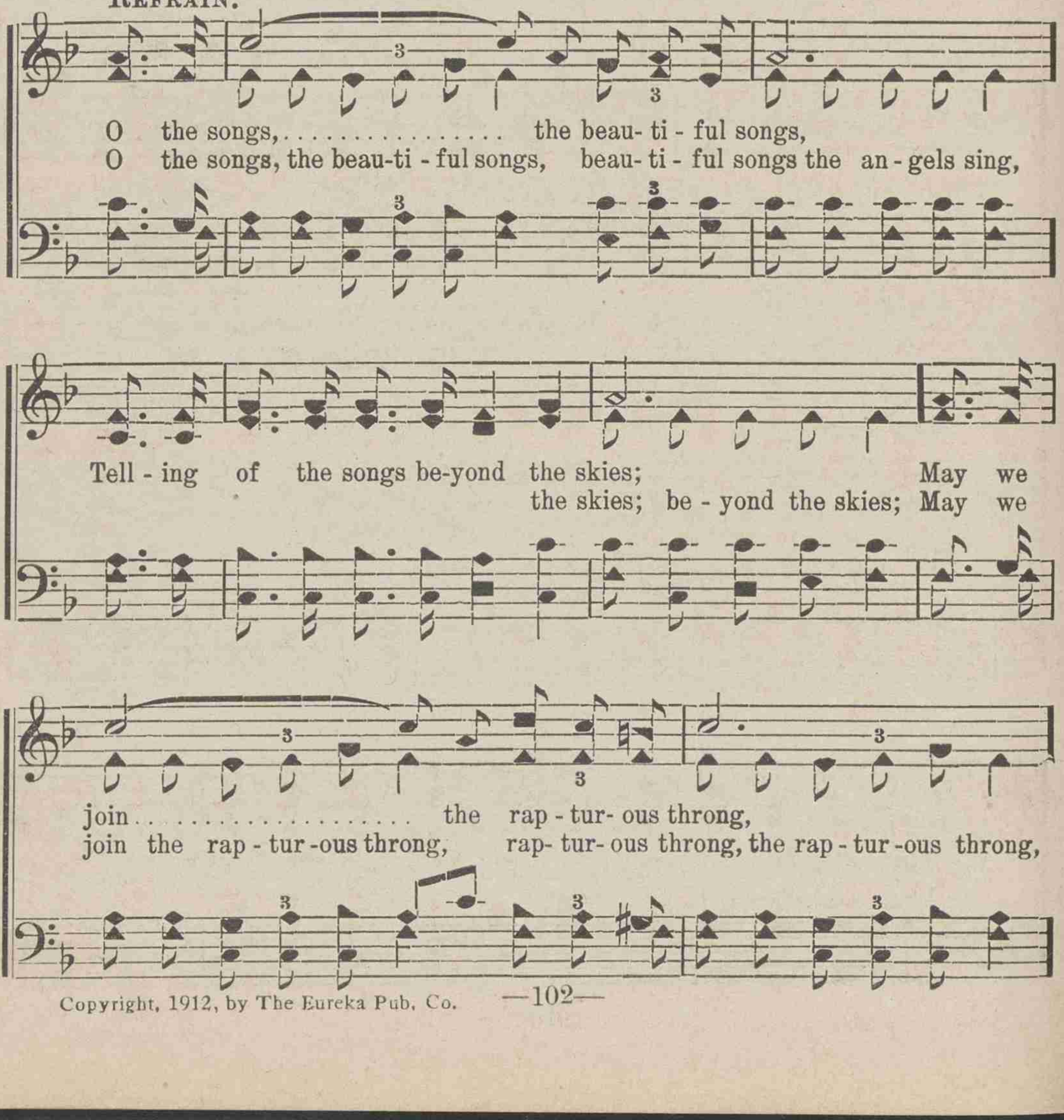


No. 98. SONGS OF PARADISE.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.





REFRAIN.



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Prais - ing Je - sus with the songs of Par - a - dise!
of Par - a - dise!

No. 99. WHEN THE LORD SHALL COME.

J. L. CHASTAIN. J. N. HAMBY.

1. When the Lord shall come in glo - ry from the skies, And the ho - ly
2. They shall be like Him when they behold His face, "Come, ye blest," they
3. When the Lord shall come His peo- ple will re-joice, For their troub- les
4. They will sing the song of Mos - es and the Lamb, Giv-ing praise and

an - gels at - tend; Then the sleep- ing saints to meet Him shall a - rise,
will hear Him say, And pos - sess the king- dom long prepared thro' grace,
then will be o'er; They will see His face and hear His lov- ing voice,
glo - ry to God; And be - fore the throne of Je - sus they will stand,

D. S.—*Are you read - y now to meet Him, should He come?*

FINE. REFRAIN.

And the liv - ing, too, shall as - cend.
For the un - de - filed in the way. Yes, the Lord will come to
They will dwell with Him ev - er - more.
Washed from sin in His pre-cious blood.
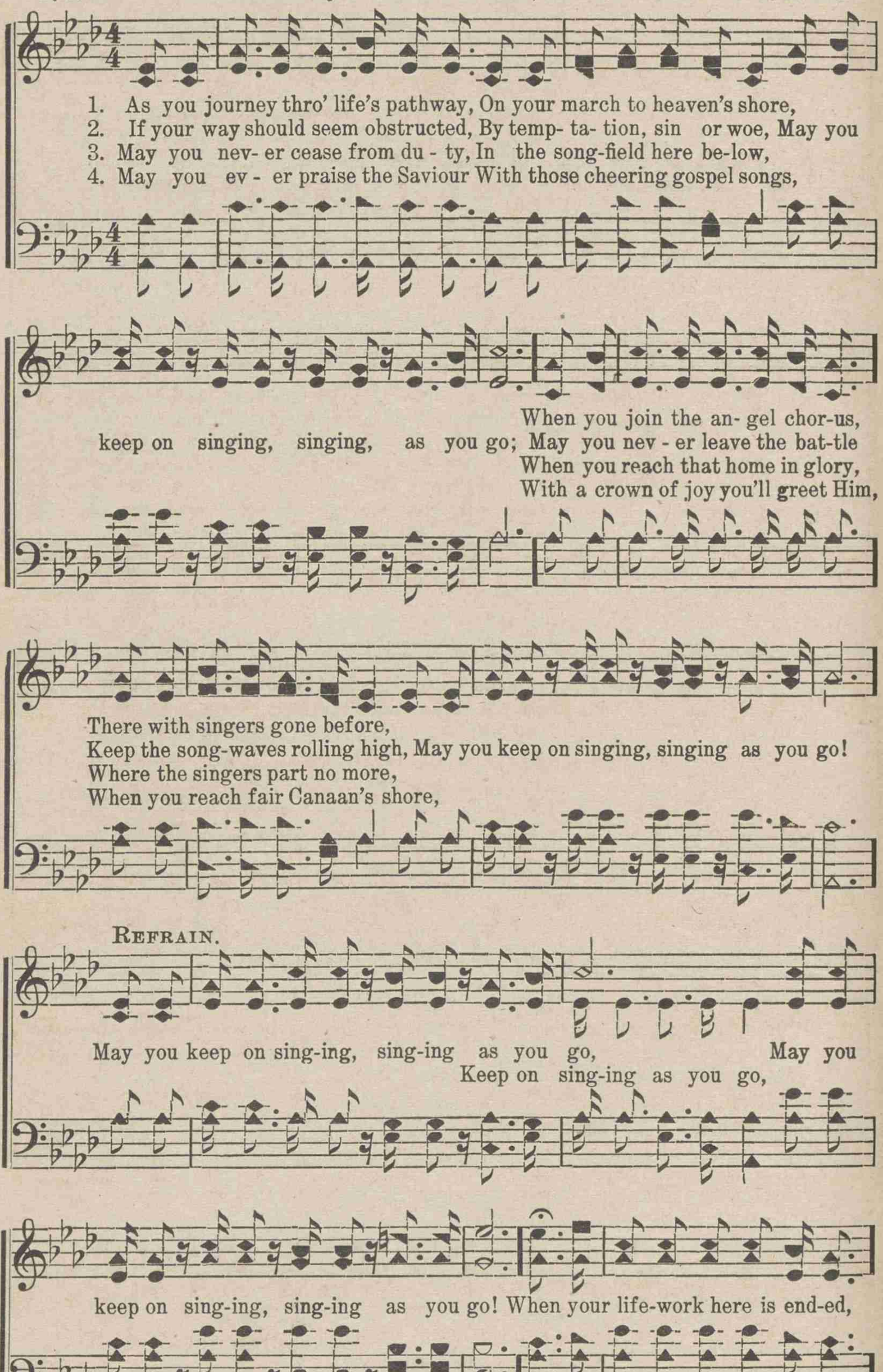
Has the cleans-ing blood made you whole?

D. S.

call His peo - ple home, Will He bring glad- ness to your soul?
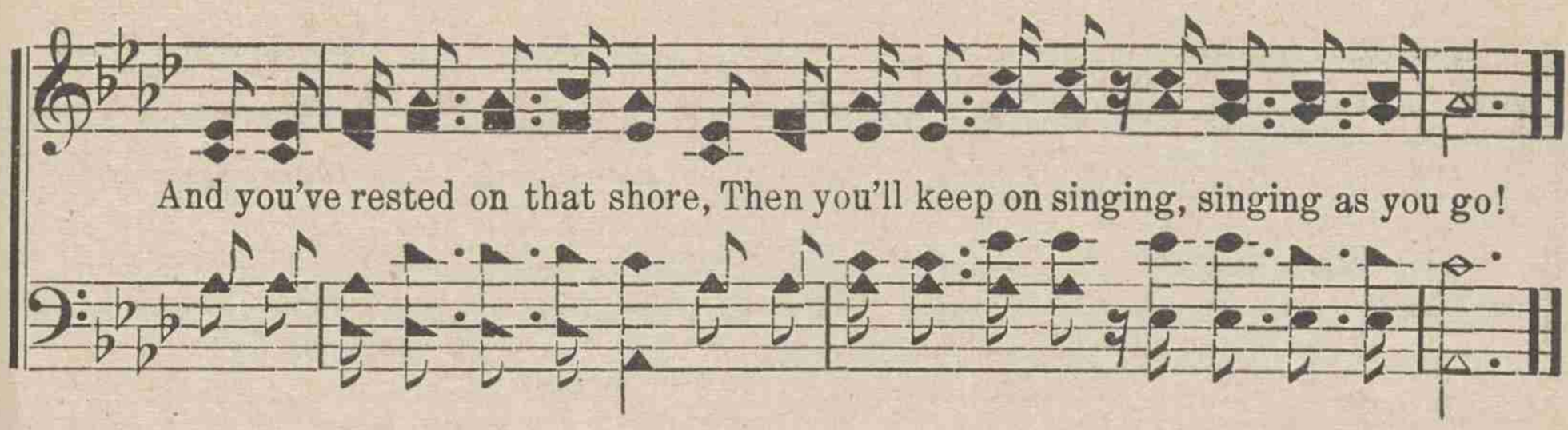
No. 100. SINGING AS YOU GO.

J. C. R. Inscribed to my friend and brother, Rev. S. J. Oslin. J. C. RILEY.
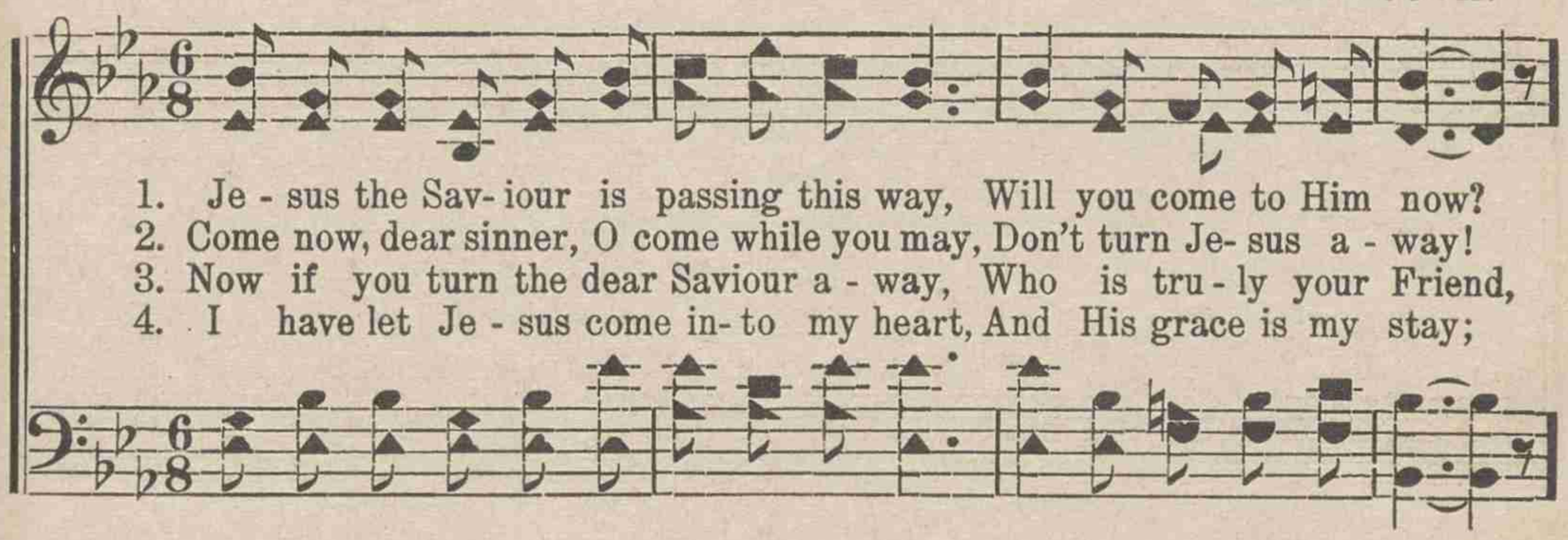


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SINGING AS YOU GO. Concluded.



No. 101. JESUS IS PASSING.

J. C. JESSE COOK.



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No. 102. MEET ME WITH A SONG.

B. J. REYNOLDS. P. H. COLEMAN.

1. When we gath-er in that home, Round the bright and shining throne,
2. O - ver there the an - gels wait, By the pearl - y, gold - en gate, Meet me
3. When the trumpet's sound we hear, Call-ing us to come up there,

there with a song! Glad ho - san - nas we will sing, While the
We'll re - ceive a crown of gold, In that
o - ver there! There we'll sing the sweet new song, With that

REFRAIN.

heav'ns with music ring, Meet me there with a song! Meet me there, O
home for ev -'ry soul,
pure and ho-ly throng, Meet me there Meet me there,

meet me there with a song, When our lov - ing Saviour calls us home; There we'll

join the bright and happy an-gel throng, And we'll dwell for-ev-er round the throne!

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No. 103. O WONDERFUL LOVE.

MRS. W. E. COLEMAN. W. E. COLEMAN.

1. O wond'rous theme! the Lord did come, For us was cru - ci - fied;
2. He broke the bands of death and sin, To set the sin - ner free;
3. O hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord, We'll let our voic - es ring!

A glo-rious crown for us He won, When He for sin - ners died.
And all who come in His blest name Shall all the glo - ries see.
And shout His praise with one ac-cord, And with the ransomed sing!

REFRAIN.

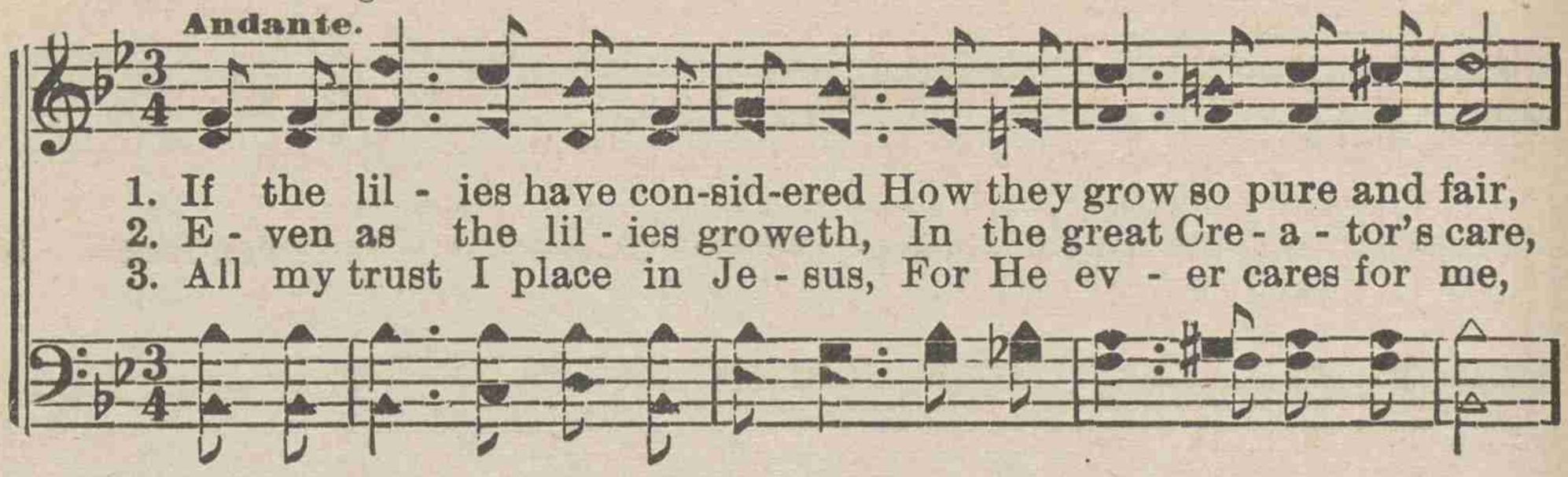
O won - - - der - ful love..... of a won - der - ful love,
won - der - ful love, won - der - ful love

Sav - - iour to me,..... Who reign - eth a - bove,.....
Sav-iour to me, of a Sav-iour to me, Who reigneth a - bove, who reign-eth a-bove,

And His glo - - ries I'll see!.....
And His glo-ries I'll see, and His glo-ries I'll see!

No. 104. THE LILIES CONSIDERED.

Australian evangelist. Words and air of refrain. GEORGE KYME.



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No. 105. KEEP WALKING WITH JESUS.

J. M. V. J. M. VINES.

1. Would you have a life of joy, Walk in the strait highway;
2. Would you know sal - va-tion's pow'r, Walk in the strait highway;
3. Would you peace in tri - als know, Walk in the strait highway;
4. Would you tri-umph o - ver sin, Walk in the strait highway;

Joy that time can not de - stroy, Walk in the strait highway!
Day by day and hour by hour, Walk in the strait highway!
Com-fort find in ev - 'ry woe, Walk in the strait highway!
Crown of glo - ry would you win? Walk in the strait highway!

REFRAIN.

Keep walk - - ing ev - 'ry day, I'm
Walk-ing ev -'ry day in the beau-ti-ful strait highway, I'm
in..... ..... the strait highway; Keep
walk - ing in the way, in the beau - ti - ful strait highway;
walk - - ing ev-'ry day, In the beautiful, shining strait highway of God!
walking in the way,

Property of J. M. Vines.

No. 106. DRIFTING, DRIFTING ON.

W. O. COOPER. E. P. WOOD.

1. We are drift - ing, drift - ing on Life's o - cean deep and wide, Yes,
2. We are drift - ing, drift - ing on, The surg - ing bil - lows roll, Yes,
3. We are drift - ing, drift - ing on, No fear our souls a - larm, We're

drift - ing, drift - ing on To - ward the oth - er side. On the shin- ing
drift - ing, drift - ing on To heav-en's bless - ed goal. Trusting in the
lean - ing sweet - ly on The Sav-iour's might - y arm. Tho' the storm be

D. S.—*We are drifting,*

gold - en shore, Where sin can nev - er come, With Christ we soon shall be
Sav-iour's might, We know He'll safe - ly guide, And land our lit - tle barque
rag - ing high, My soul is not a - fraid, I know that Christ is nigh,

drift-ing on, Yes, drift-ing, drift-ing on, And soon we'll reach that hap-

FINE. CHORUS.

Safe in the heav'n-ly home.
Up - on the oth - er side. We are drift - ing, drift - ing on, We are
On Him my hopes are staid.

py land of pure de- light.

D. S.

drift-ing, drift-ing on, We're trusting in the Lord to keep us day and night.

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No. 107. LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

Arr. 4th stanza by W. W. S. WILL W. SLATER.

1. Thou, my ev - er-last-ing por-tion, More than friends or life to me;
2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be:
3. Lead me thro' this vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea;
4. Oh, what bliss and joy e - ter - nal That is wait-ing there for me!

All a - long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee!
Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee!
Lead me safe-ly to the por - tals—Keep me, Savior, close to Thee!
I shall rest from all my la - bors, Bless - ed Savior, there with Thee!

REFRAIN.

Close to Thee,..... close to Thee, Sav - ior,
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
keep..... me close to Thee! All a-long my pil-grim
Bless - ed Sav - ior, keep me close to Thee!
jour-ney, Sav - ior, let..... me walk with Thee.....
Sav - ior, let close to Thee!

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No. 108. PRAISE THE LORD.

Dedicated to the Whitesburg Baptist S. S.

R. H. BROOKS. H. L. DYER.
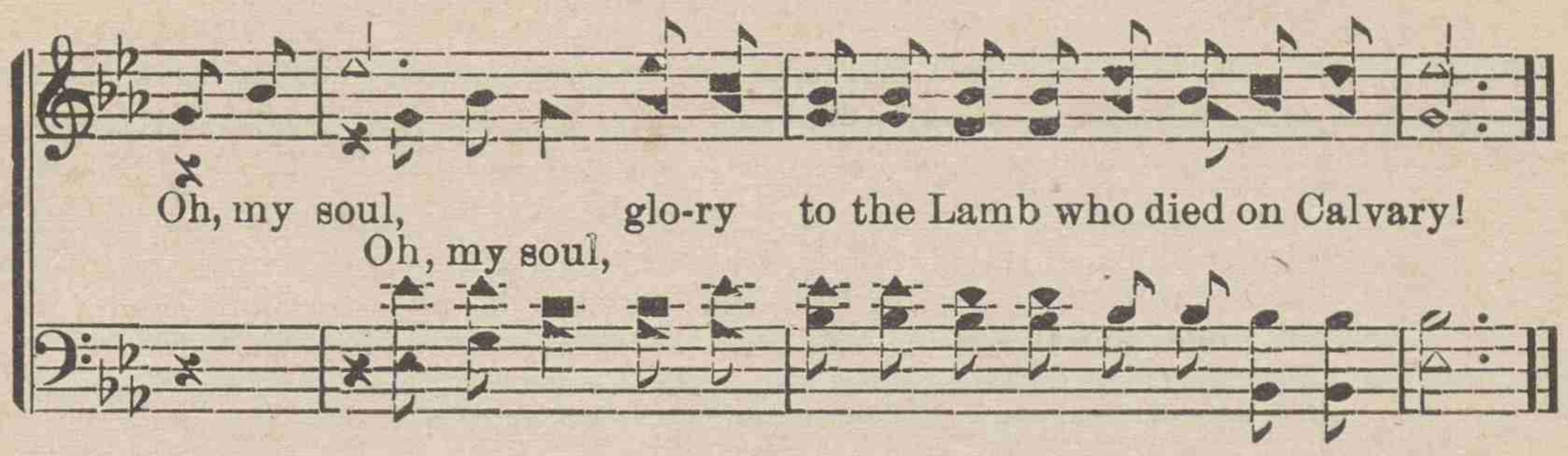
1. There is gladness in my heart, That Christ did to me im-part, In the vales of sin I nev - er-more will roam; I'm so hap-py in my soul,
2. Je - sus keeps me night and day, While I travel on life's way, And He'll keep me till I reach that home a-bove; Tho' the path be bright or dim,
3. I have left my load of sin, And my soul is pure with-in, Je - sus keeps me from all dan-ger all the while; I will sing a-long the way,

Since I gave Him full control, Oh! my soul is saved—I'm bound for that sweet home.
I am safe and close to Him, Sweetly resting in His precious arms of love.
Till I reach e-ter-nal day, It will cheer me till I see my Saviour's smile.

REFRAIN.

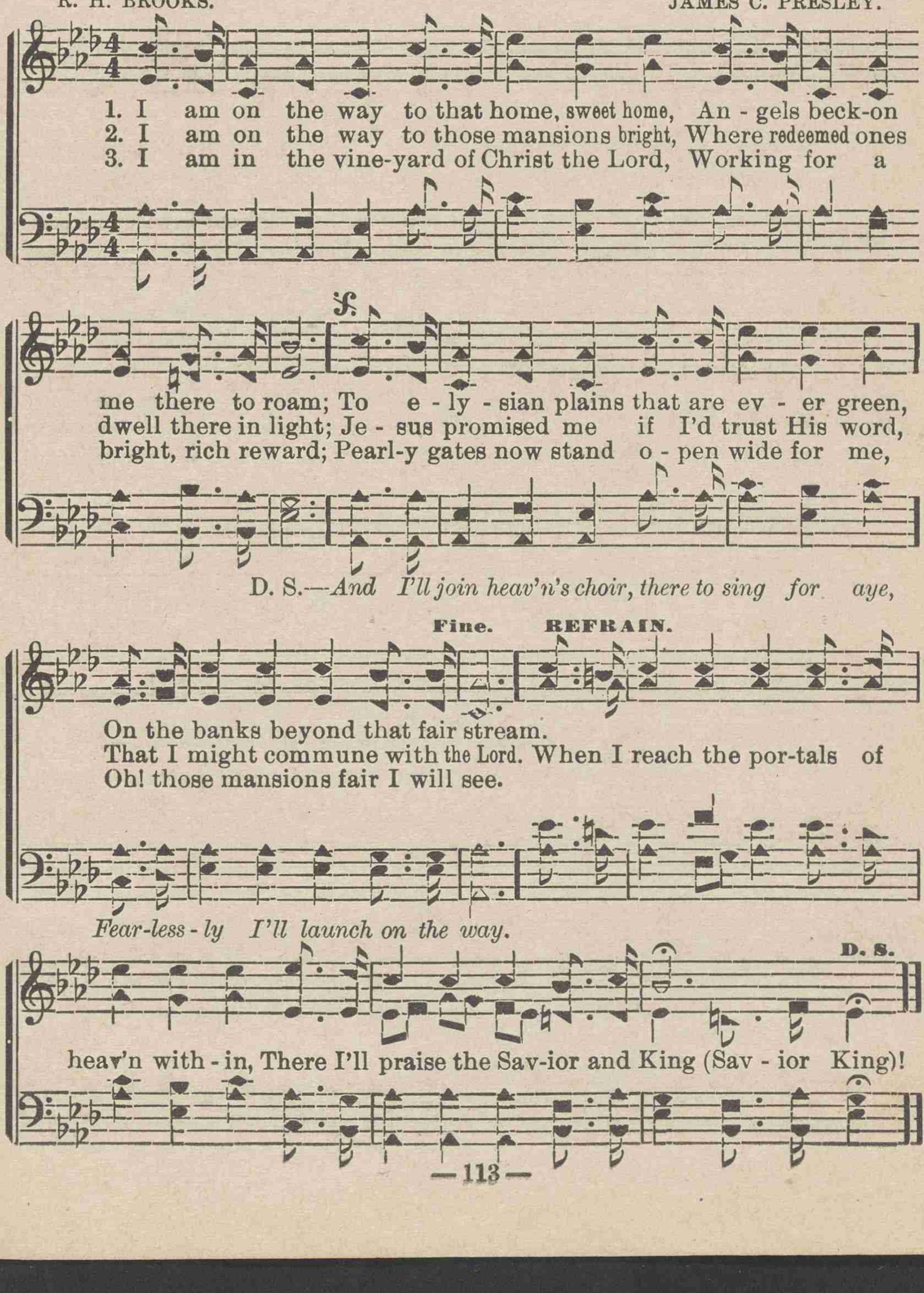
Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul, Glo - ry
Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul,
to the Lamb of God, who made me free! Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord,

PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.



No. 109. ON THE WAY.

R. H. BROOKS. JAMES C. PRESLEY.



No. 110. WE'RE MARCHING ON.

A. H. G. A. H. GREGORY.

1. We are sol - diers of the Lord, And our ban-ners we've unfurled—Marching
2. We've en-list - ed in the war, Sa - tan rag - es near and far—
3. We will tell to sin-ners blind, And the world of all man-kind—
4. Tho' the con-flict may be long, And the hand of Sa - tan strong—

on,..... we're marching on! And we'll tell to oth - ers
With our ban-ners waving
That He suffered, bled, and

March-ing on, yes, marching on! With our Sav-iour in com -
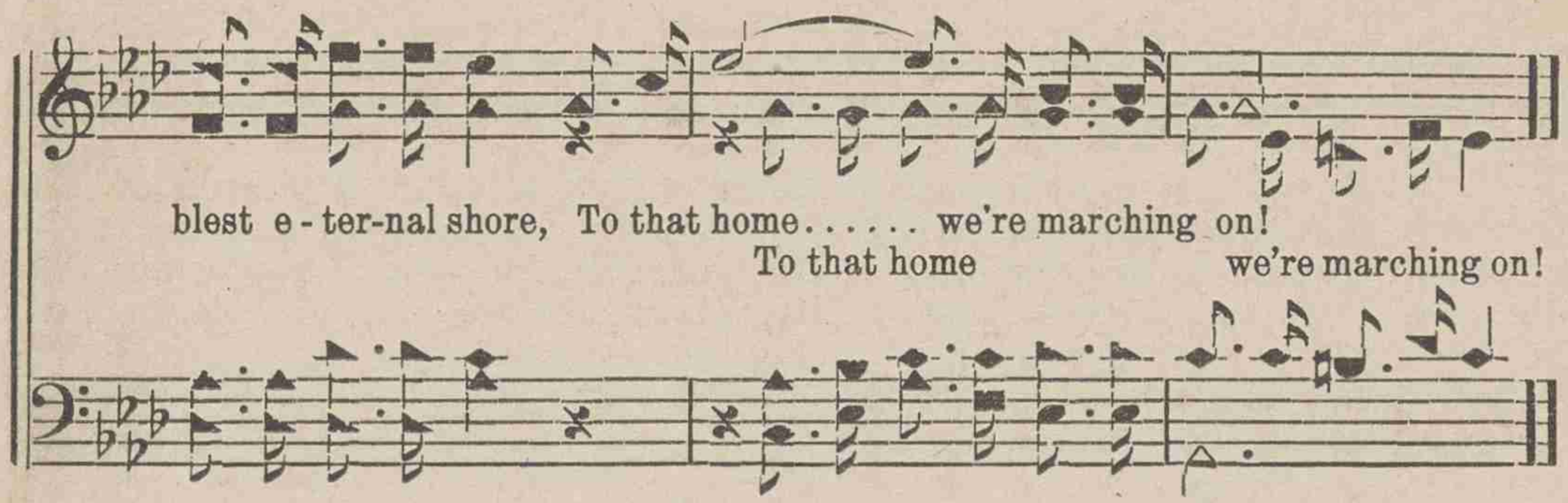
round That in love they may abound— Marching on,..... yes, marching on!
high We can see the vic-t'ry nigh—
died, On the cross was cru-ci - fied—
mand We will reach fair Canaan's land— March-ing on,

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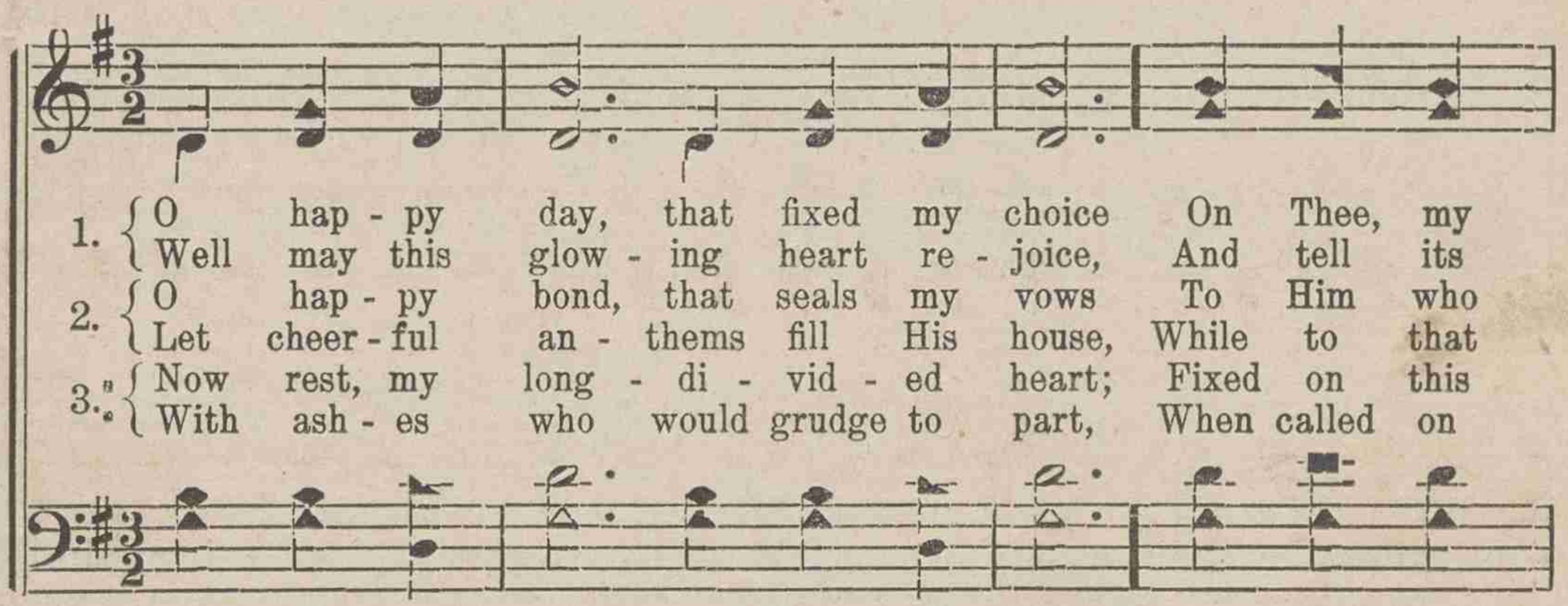
When those beau-ti-ful gates unfold, On their hing-es of purest gold, There we'll
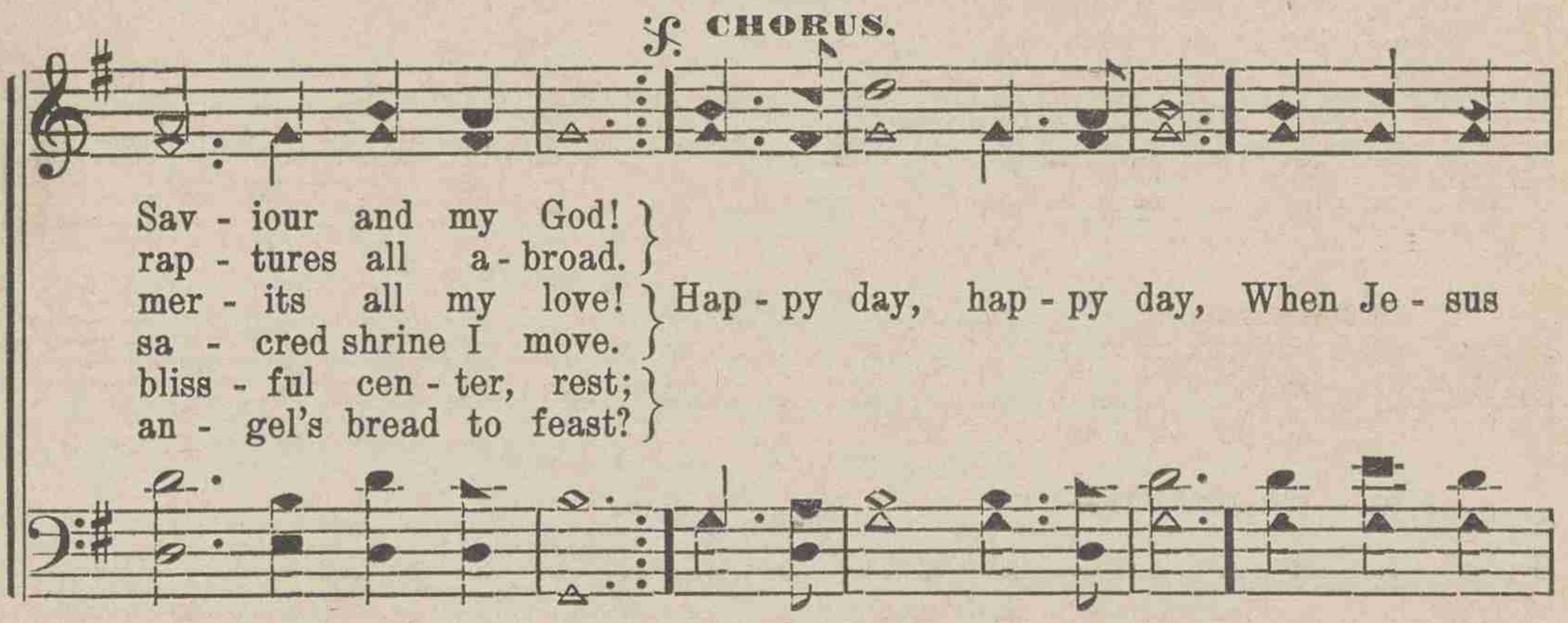
an - - chor by and by! There our tri-als will be o'er, On that
There we'll anchor yes, by and by!
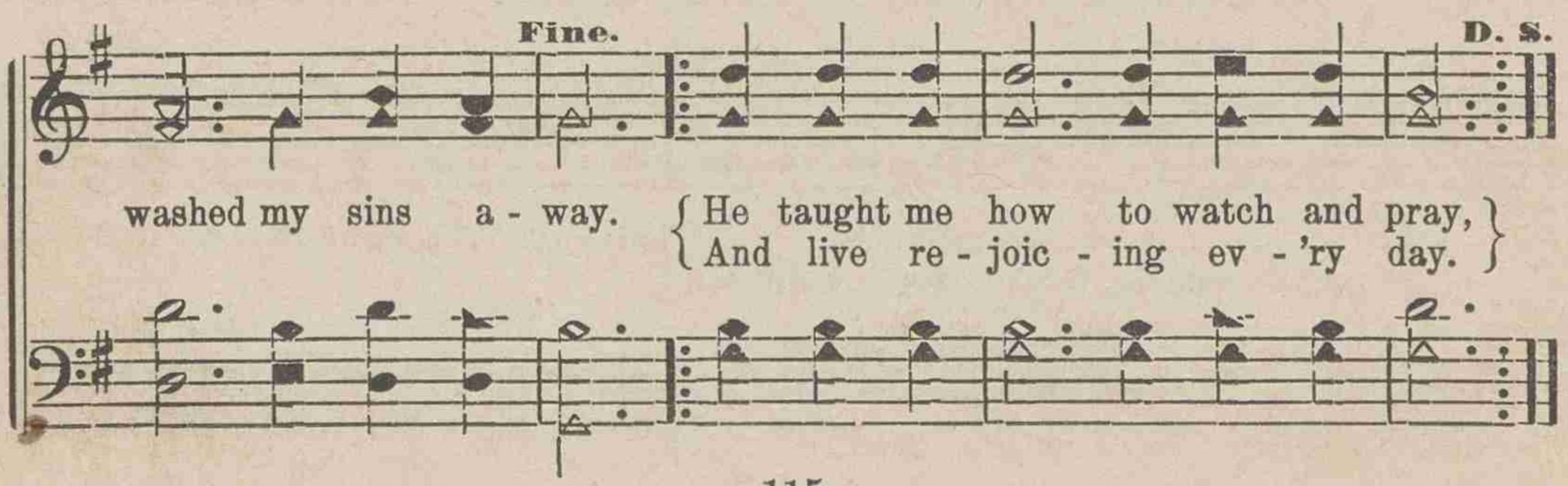
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No. 111. HAPPY DAY. L. M.







No. 112. SOWING THE SEED.

REV. GEORGE KYME. W. J. YOUNG.

1. We are sow-ing the seed of the kingdom to - day, The seed of the
2. We are sow-ing the seed of the kingdom just now, 'Twill spring in - to
3. We are sow-ing the seed of the kingdom for you, For you are the
4. Then a sower you'll be in the kingdom of heav'n, Go forth as a

kingdom of heav'n; We must plant, we must water, tho' rugged the way, The
blessings for all, On all who will give it a place in the soul, The
ground, we are told; How-e'er rocky or thorny, your heart He'll re-new, O
farm - er to sow; Then a harvest of souls in reward will be giv'n, A

REFRAIN.

increase will sure - ly be giv'n. We're sow - - ing the
sun-light of heav - en will fall.
en - ter His heav - en - ly fold.
joy and a bless - ing to know. Sow-ing the seed,

seed,..... The seed of the king-dom of heav'n; God's
sow - ing the seed,

word..... is the seed,.....The seed of the kingdom of heav'n.
is the seed, God's word is the seed,

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No. 113. BROTHER MINE.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. DAVID MOORE.

1. Brother mine, have you believed up-on the cru - ci - fied One And
2. Brother mine, are you redeemed from all your guilt and your sin Thro'
3. Brother mine, there is sal - va-tion of-fered free-ly to all Re -

found peace and rest? Is your soul rest - ing in faith up - on the
God's wondrous grace? Brother mine, have you the pre-cious hope a -
pent - ant for sin, And to - day it may be yours if on His

REFRAIN.

work He has done, And happy and blest? On the cross, Cal-va - ry's
bid - ing within, Of see - ing His face?
name you shall call, And bid Him come in. On the cross,

cross, Our Lord a-tone-ment made; On the
Cal-va-ry's cross, atonement made;

cross, Cal - va-ry's cross, Your debt of sin He paid.
On the cross, Cal-va-ry's cross,

D. Moore, owner.

No. 114. PEARLY GATES SHALL OPEN.

Arranged. G. C. HATLEY. ARR.*

1. When the soul..... lives in the beau-ty..... Of the
2. We will hear..... the an-gels call-ing..... Us from
3. When the shades..... of death are fall-ing,..... And will

1. When the soul lives in the beau-ty, in the beau-ty

life..... that's here be-gun, Then the pearl - - y gates will
sor - - row, pain and woe; Then the pearl - - y gates will
close..... life's earth-ly state, Then the pearl - - y gates will
Of the life that's here be-gun, Then the pearl-y gates will
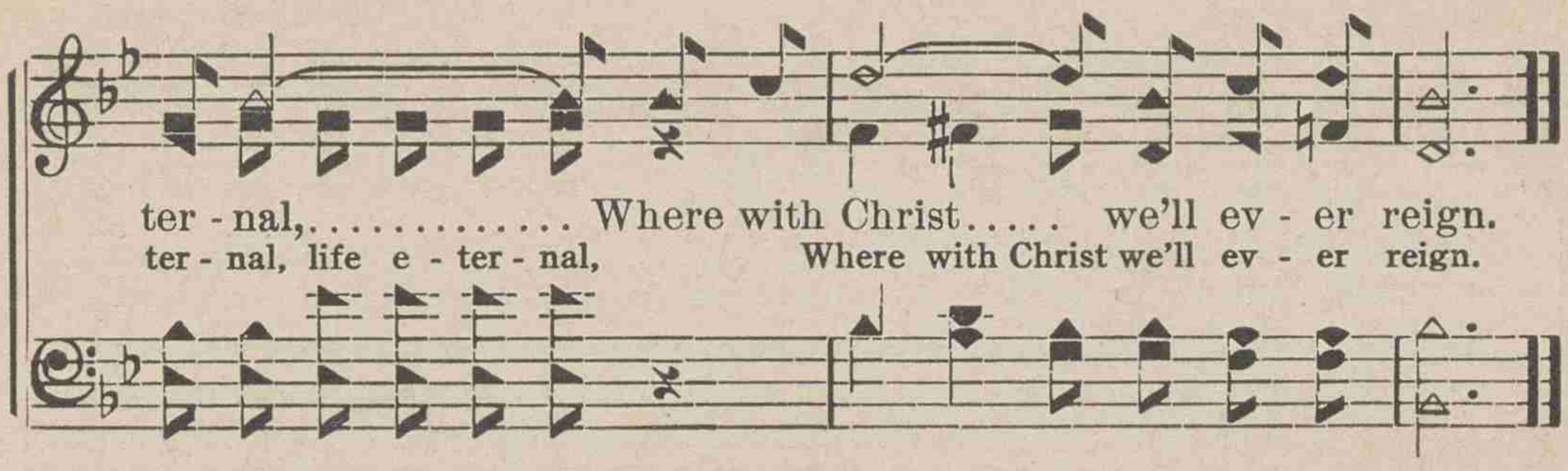
o-pen,..... And we'll hear..... His words, "Well done."
o-pen,..... And the soul..... to heav-en go.
o-pen,..... Where the white - robed an-gels wait.
o-pen, gates will o-pen, And we'll hear His words, "Well done."

REFRAIN.

When the pearl - - y gates doth o-pen,..... Lead-ing
When the pearl-y gates doth o-pen, gates doth o-pen,

in - - to heav-en's plain, We will en - - ter life e-
Lead-ing in-to heav-en's plain, We will en-ter life e-

PEARLY GATES SHALL OPEN—Concluded.

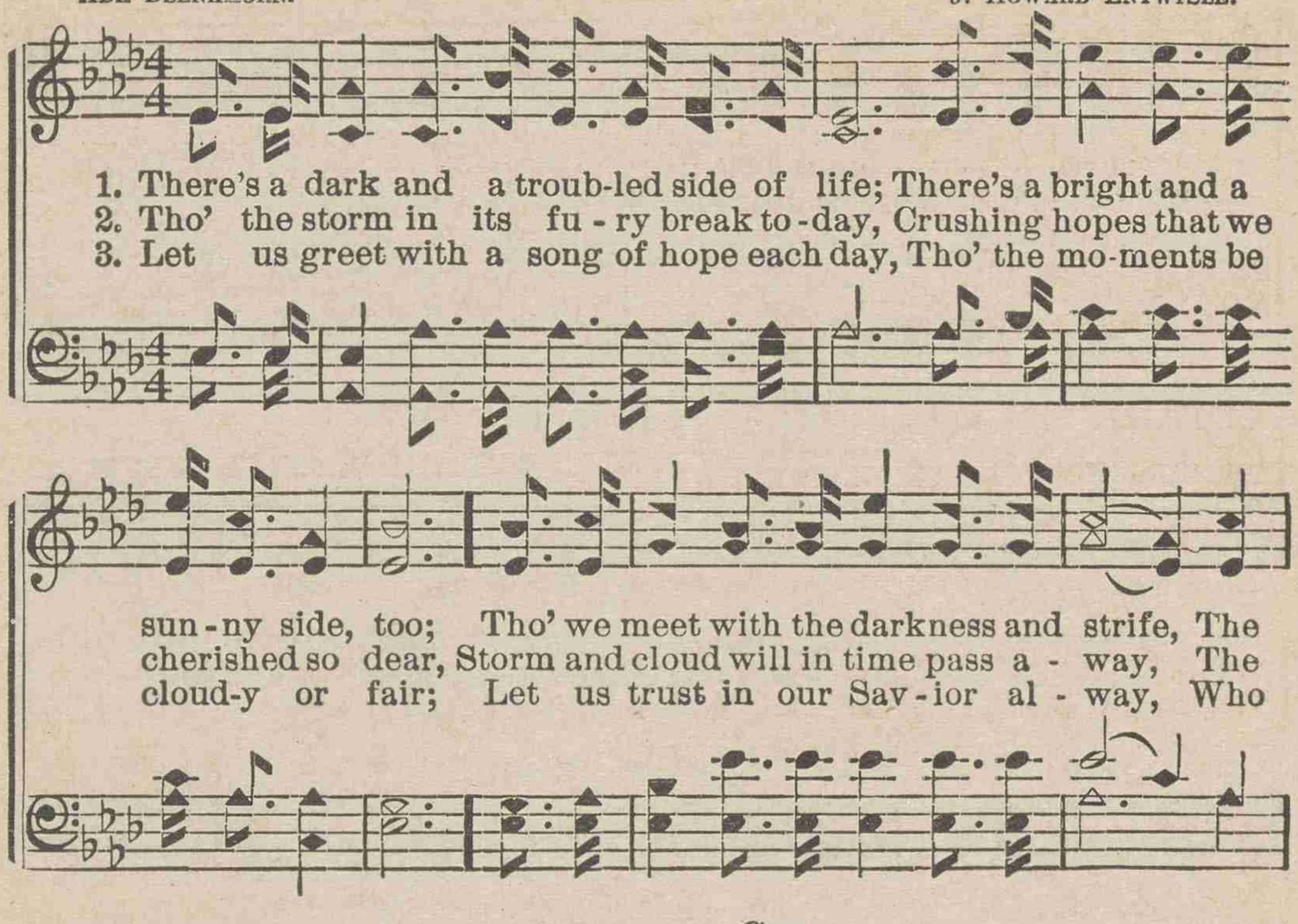


No. 115. GO TELL THE NEWS.

OSCAR SMITH. Music and chorus by J. C. RILEY.

No. 116. KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



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No. 117. COME TO THE FOUNTAIN.

E. H. VINCENT. W. M. PARKER.

1. Je - sus calls the wear-y pil-grim with his load so hard to bear, "Cast on
2. Hear His voice, He calls so sweetly, "Come, ye weary and oppressed, Drink life's
3. Christ is just the same dear Savior, that He was so long a - go, And the

Me your ev - 'ry troub-le, sin and care; Take My yoke, for it is
wa - ters and in E - den's pastures rest;" Come, ye thirst - y, to the
streams of life's pure wa-ters ev - er flow; And He's pleading, Oh! so

D. S.—*Come, oh! come—this cleans-ing*

eas - y, and My bur - den it is light, Learn of Me and I will
foun-tain that is flow - ing ev - er free, Christ will bless and save you
ten - der, "Wear-y wan-d'rer, come to Me— I will give you life and

foun-tain's flow - ing free for you and me, Drink the liv - ing wa - ters,

REFRAIN.

Fine.

guide you in the right."
thro' e - ter - ni - ty! Come to Je - sus, wear-y pil-grim, come to
set your spir - it free."

and His glo - ry see!

D.S.

Je-sus, He's your Friend, And He'll give you life's pure waters at the end!

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No. 118. JESUS WAITS TO SAVE.

W. OLIVER COOPER. JNO. W. WALDREP.

1. Sin-ner, thoughtless sin-ner, On the des-ert wide and wild, Je - sus
2. Sin-ner, dy - ing sin-ner, On the mountain bleak and cold,
3. Sin-ner, wand'ring sin-ner, Far a-way from God and home,
4. Sin-ner, pre - cious sin-ner, God would not that you be lost,

waits..... to save you from ev - 'ry sin! Come to Him be -
In the beal - ing
Leave the gloom - y

Je - sus waits to save you from ev - 'ry sin! Come and trust His

D. S.—*Sin - ner, in the*

liev-ing, And He'll own you as His child,—Je - sus waits..... to
fountain, He will wash your sin - ful soul,—
darkness, Seek the light, and cease to roam,—
prom-ise, With His life He paid the cost,— Je - sus waits to

dark-ness thy poor soul is lost in gloom.

Fine. CHORUS.

save you from ev -'ry sin! Je - sus waits to save you from ev -'ry

D. S.

sin, Jesus waits so save you from ev'ry sin!.....
to save you from sin, to save you from sin!

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No. 119. GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY.

W. OLIVER COOPER. J. HOMER PITTMAN.

1. While struggling up de - lu-sion's hill, Our eyes with tears may oft-en
2. Tho' clouds of gloom may oft-en come, And hide from us our promised
3. With sur - est con - fi-dence we'll go To o - pen wide the long closed
4. It is a prom-ise grand and sweet, That up in heav'n a-gain we'll

fill; But on its sum-mit "some sweet day," Our God shall wipe all
boone, But if we'll on - ly watch and pray, Our God shall wipe all
door, And ask God in our hearts to stay, Then He will wipe all
meet Our loved ones in the realms of day, Where God shall wipe all

REFRAIN.

tears a - way! How sweet the tho't that comes to me, When
a - way! to me,

by an eye of faith I see, Up there in endless realms of
I see,

day, Our God shall wipe all tears a - way!
end-less day, a - way!

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No. 120. HALLELUJAH, I'LL BE THERE.

H. P. PIPER. Arr. G. C. SMITH.

1. When the King shall come in glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there, And the
2. When He comes with trumpet sounding—Sounding loudly thro' the air, And with
3. When He calls me to those mansions—To those heav'nly mansions fair, When a

bliss - ful home He prom-ised I will share; Liv - ing on in pure de - light,
an - gel voi - ces blending, I'll be there! Earth - ly splen-dors fade a - way,
robe of fade - less beau-ty I shall wear, Which He bought for you and me,

Clothed in heav-en's spotless white, I will sing for-ev - er in that land so fair!
In the light of that blest day, When a crown of brightest glory I shall wear!
With His precious blood so free,—Hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, I'll be there!

Fine.

D. S.—*With the prais-es of our King, Hal - le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu-jah, I'll be there!*

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - - - - jah, I'll be there! And the
Hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there! hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there! And the

Sav - - - - ior's glo - ry share; While the heav'n-ly arch - es ring,
Sav - ior's glo - ry share, His glo - ry share;

D. S

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No. 121. THE GOSPEL NEWS.

G. K. GEORGE KYME.

1. Send forth the blessed gos-pel news! "Un-to all" the na-tions cry;
2. The ser - pent Mo-ses lift - ed up, So the Son of God was slain;
3. Oh! for a trumpet's piercing voice To bid the world a - rise
4. "Sal - va - tion, oh! the joyful sound," We'll proclaim it far and wide,

For God so loved the world He gave His on - ly Son who died!
The nails, the thorns, the pierced side, To all the world proclaim!
From its sloth, its sin, its aw - ful doom, To the Sav-ior's o - pen side!
Un - til all the lost have heard the news Of Je - sus cru - ci - fied!

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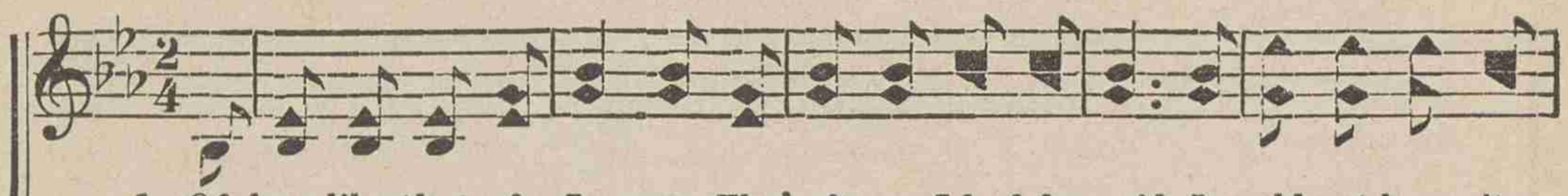
Spread the news, ... the gospel news, ... Un - to .....
the gospel news, Spread the gospel news, Un-to all,
the people cry; God so loved ..... this wicked,
the peo-ple cry; the wicked world,
world, That He gave ..... His Son to die!
this wicked world His Son to die, that He gave His Son to die!

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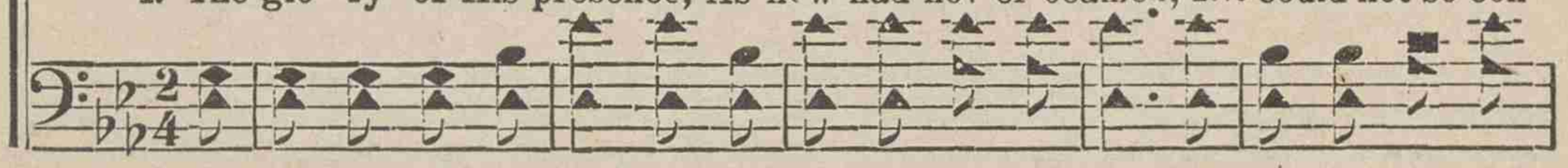
No. 122 TILL I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED.

When light of my salvation,
Had down upon me streamed,
I knew the love of Jesus,
For I had been redeemed.—E.
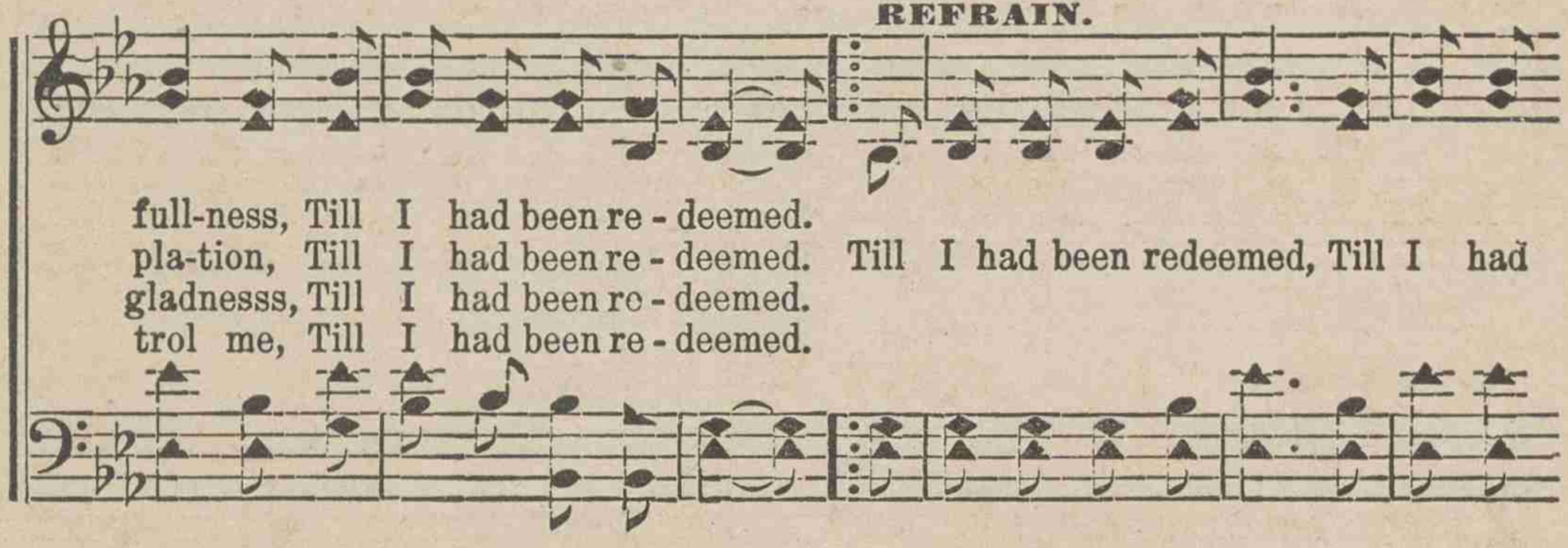
F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.



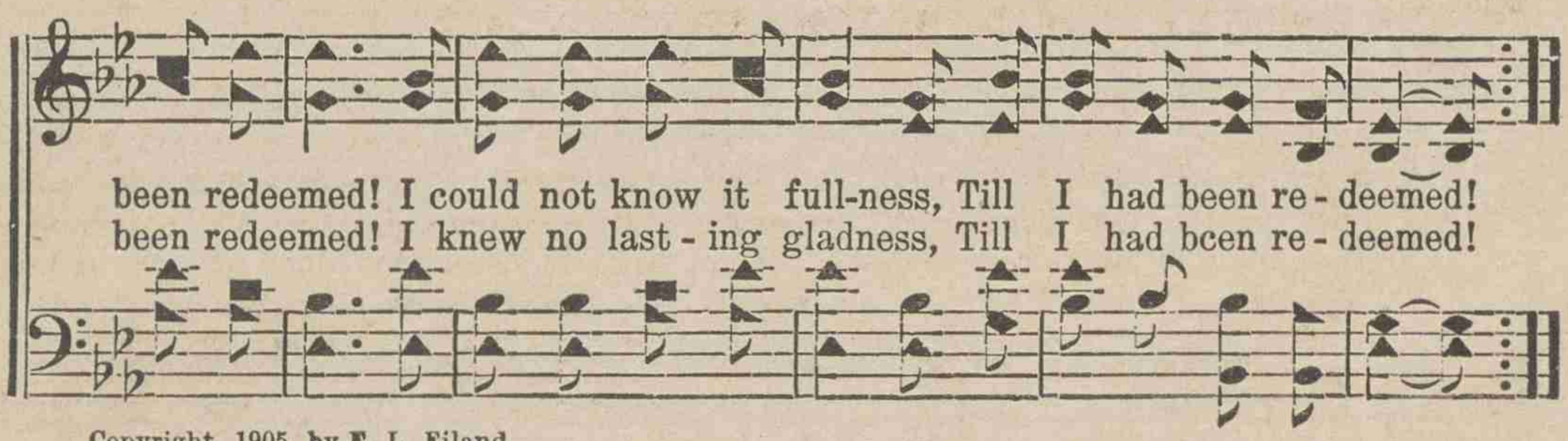
1. Of love like that of Je - sus, Tho' oft-en I had dream'd, I could not know its
2. I'd heard the gos-pel mes-sage, And love-ly tho' it seemed, 'Twas faint my contem-
3. A-bout my soul such brightness, Before had never gleamed, I knew no last - ing
4. The glo - ry of His presence, As now had nev-er beamed, Love could not so con-



REFRAIN.



full-ness, Till I had been re - deemed.
pla-tion, Till I had been re - deemed. Till I had been redeemed, Till I had
gladnesss, Till I had been re - deemed.
trol me, Till I had been re - deemed.



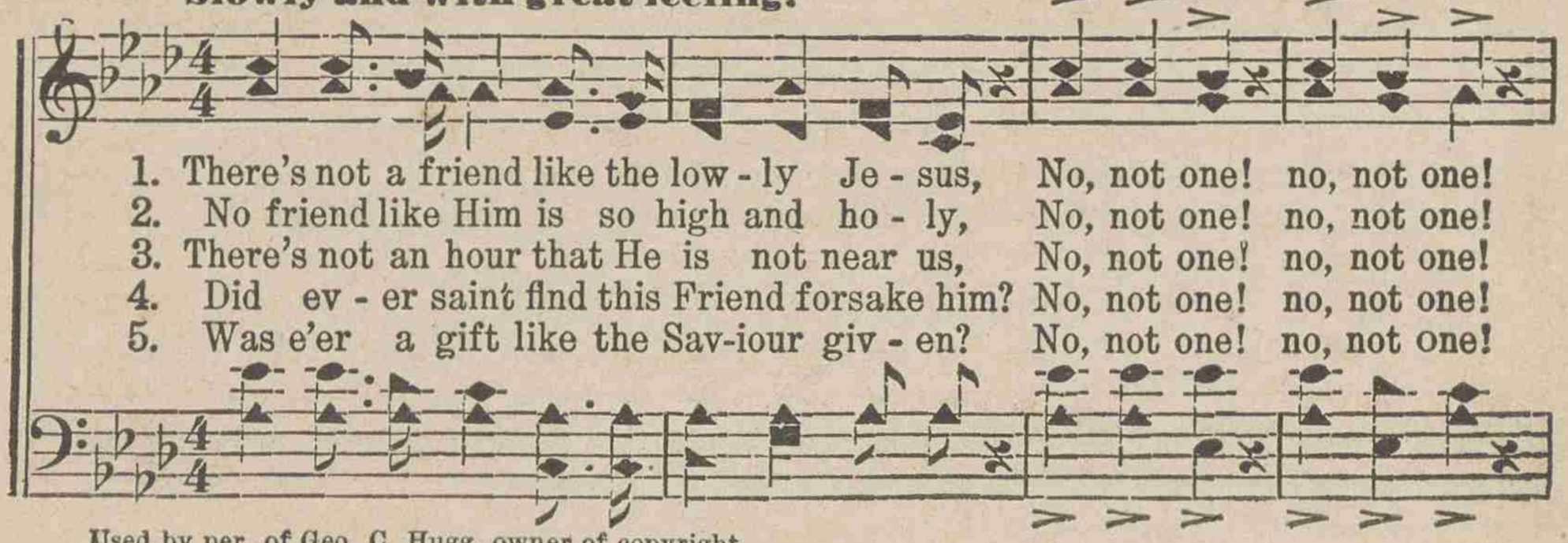
been redeemed! I could not know it full-ness, Till I had been re - deemed!
been redeemed! I knew no last - ing gladness, Till I had been re - deemed!

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No. 123 NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.
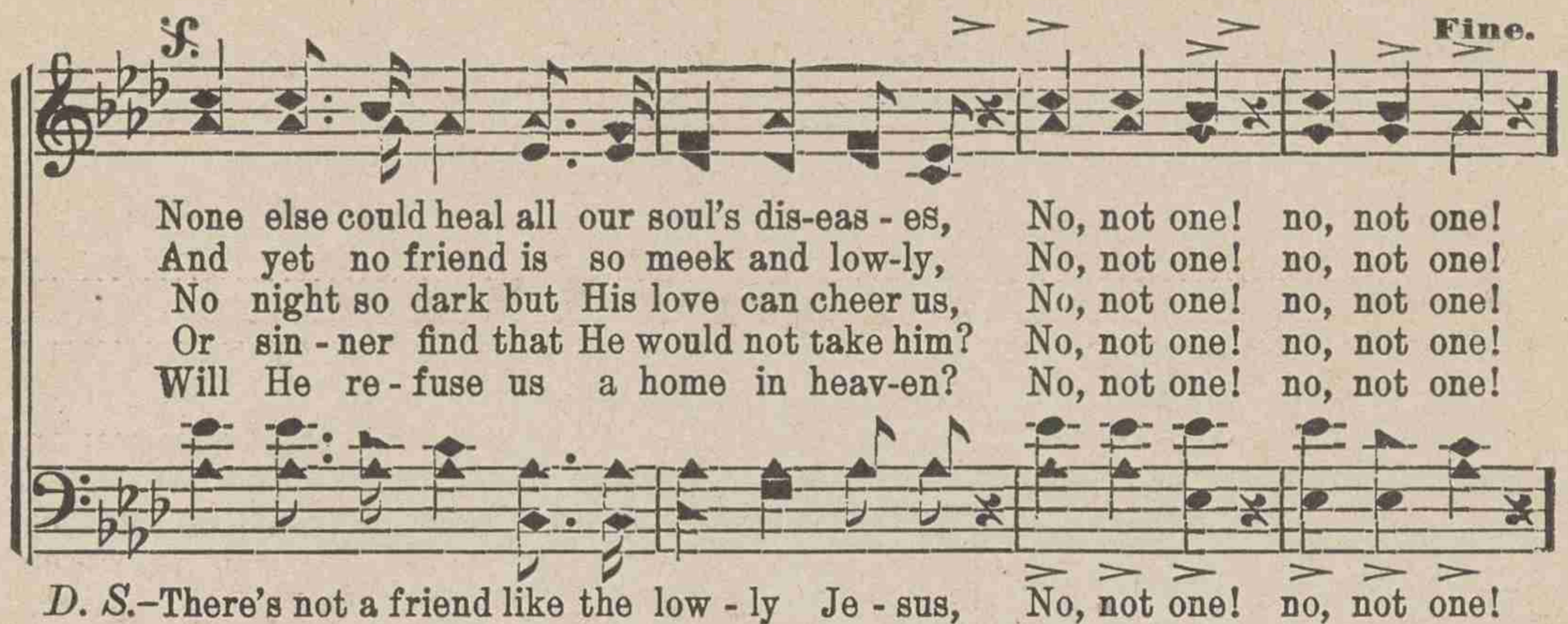
Slowly and with great feeling.

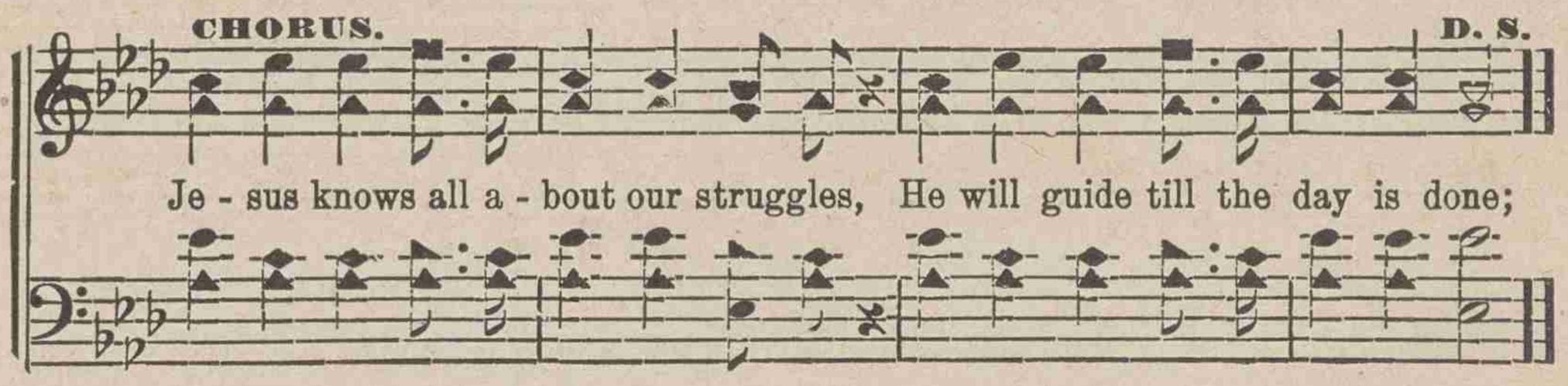


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

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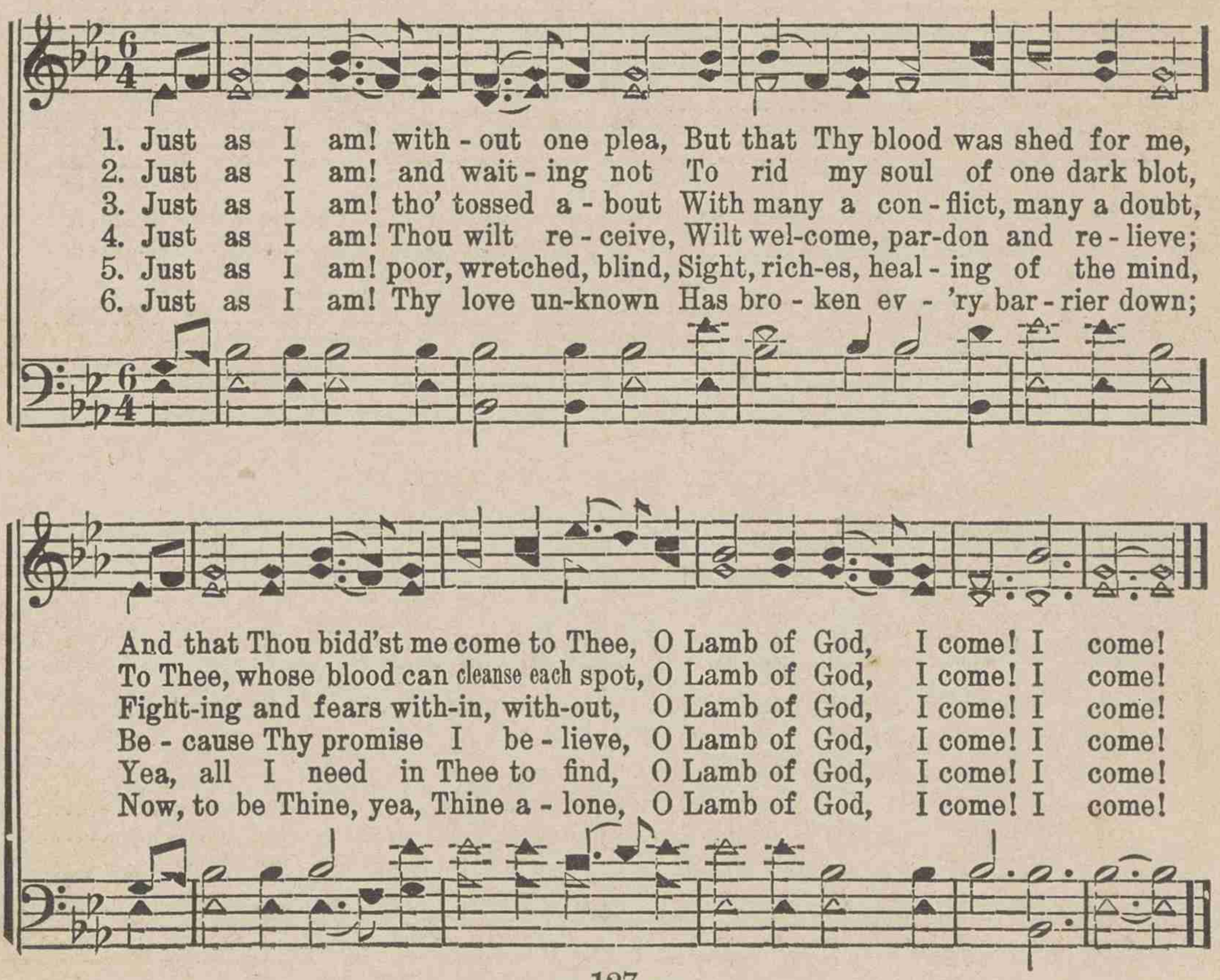
NO, NOT ONE. Concluded.





No. 124. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



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