BLESSING AND GLORY

BY

A. J. SHOWALTER

AND

EDWARD ROBERTS

20 Cents per Copy

$2.25 per Dozen

PUBLISHED BY

THE A. J. SHOWALTER COMPANY

DALTON, GA.

00150-SPU

BLESSING AND GLORY:

A NEW COLLECTION

OF

GOSPEL SONGS

FOR

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS, EPWORTH LEAGUES, YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR,

AND

ALL OTHER GOSPEL MEETINGS.

BY

A. J. SHOWALTER AND EDWARD ROBERTS.

PUBLISHED BY

THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO., DALTON, GA.

Copyright, 1893, by THE A. J. SHOWALTER COMPANY.

INDEX.

TITLES IN SMALL CAPS; FIRST LINES IN ROMAN.

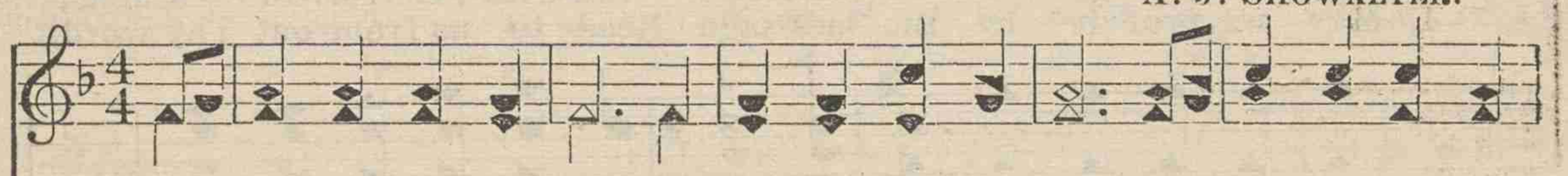
	NO.
ABIDING WORD	9
A GLORIOUS DAWN.	53
ALLELUIAH! CHRIST IS RISEN	44
A PRECIOUS GIFT OF BLESSING	56
ARE YOU LOYAL TO YOUR SAVIOUR?.	4
As a child comes to its father	56
A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM	50
ASK, SEEK, KNOCK.	29
AT THE FOUNTAIN.	35
BEAUTIFUL ZION	19
BLESSED ARE THE DEAD	59
Blessed Redeemer, I 'd live for Thee.	3
Casting every idol far behind	64
Come, sound His praise abroad	7
Come, ye who love the Saviour's name	69
Dear friend, you've been halting 'twixt wrong and the right	38
FAREWELL SONG	78
FLEE TO THE CITY OF REFUGE	46
From the field and from the workshop	2
Glorious things of thee are spoken	19
GO BURY THY SORROW.	23
GO INTO MY VINEYARD	5
GROWING OLD.	55
Hear ye the story, hear it again	66
HELP ME TO OVERCOME	26
HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE ME	58
HOLD FAST TILL I COME	65
HOME-LAND OF HEAVEN	75
I am a way-worn pilgrim	16
I am leaning on the Lord	22
I COME TO THEE	31
I HAVE A HOME ABOVE.	41
I have wandered from the fold	76
I love to steal awhile away	63
I 'M NEARER MY HOME.	37
I 'm trusting alone in the blood	24
In the heart of a great city	25
In the land of strangers.	13
ISABELLA C. M.	63
I saw a way-worn traveler	12
I WILL FOLLOW JESUS	67
I WOULD LOVE THEE	15
Jehovah is my constant Guide	32
JESUS IS PRECIOUS TO ME	24
JESUS, MY LORD, MY ALL	39
Jesus never will forsake me.	58
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	45
Lab'rers of Christ, arise!	5
LEANING AND TRUSTING	22
LET HIM IN	54
LET US GO TO THAT HOME	70
LET US SING	10
Lord Jesus, come in love and power	26
Lord, Thy word abideth.	9
Loud now the thunders are rolling	46
LOVING HIM	74
MAN SHALL LIVE AGAIN	66
MAN THE LIFE-BOAT	51
MEET ME THERE	34
MIGHTY TO SAVE	20
MY CONSTANT GUIDE	32
MY HOPE IS IN THEE	28
NAHUM. 7s.	17
NEARER THE CROSS	21
O COME, LET US SING	7
Of Him who did salvation bring	35
Oh, the home of the soul, in my dreaming.	75
One sweetly solemn thought	37
ONE WAY, AND ONLY ONE	18
ONLY FOR THEE, MY LORD	3
Only in Thee, O Thou Saviour of sinners	28
On the bright and golden shore	34
On the rocks a ship is driving	51
OPENING HYMN	2
O, sweet is the word of the Saviour of men	61
O, Thou whose tender mercy hears	31
O who is this that cometh	20
PALMS OF VICTORY.	12
PEACE ON EARTH	30
PRAISE HIS NAME IN SONG	42
Praise the Lord, His glories show	17
PRAISE TO CHRIST.	69
PRAY FOR ME	43
PRAY ON	49
PRESS ONWARD	62
REFRESHING SHOWERS	1
Rejoice, the Lord is King	73
REST OVER JORDAN	27
Revive Thy work, O Lord	1
SAILOR ON THE OCEAN.	71
SAVIOUR, I LOOK TO THEE	11
Saviour! teach me day by day	74
SERVING JESUS	64
SETTLE THE QUESTION TO-NIGHT	38
SHOW YOUR COLORS	52
SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS	48
SOFTLY AND TENDERLY	57
SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS	47
SWEETEST THOUGHT. C. M.	45
SWEET IT WILL BE TO BE THERE	61
TAKE ME HOME	76
TARRY WITH US	36
THE ANGEL'S BOOK	6
THE BLOOD	8
The day is done	77
THE HOPE OF THE SOUL	14
THE LORD IS KING	73
The Lord 's our rock, in Him we hide	50
THE OPEN DOOR	33
The soul hath a hope ever dear	14
THERE IS MUSIC OVER YONDER.	68
There is one way, and only one	18
THERE IS WORK TO DO	72
There 's a glorious dawn that 's breaking	53
There 's a stranger at the door	54
There 's rest in the Eden of glory	70
To the past go more dead faces	55
To the promised home in glory	57
'T was on a calm, a lovely night.	30
WAITING	77
WAY-WORN PILGRIM	16
WELCOME HOME	13
We shall hear the Saviour's voice	40
WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE	60
WHAT WANT I MORE?	25
When a few more years are blended	60
WHEN HE COMES, BY and BY	40
When you enter life's great battle	52
While we yet were sinners	42
Whosoever will may enter	33
Write, blessed are the dead	59
Ye valiant soldiers of the cross	47

BLESSING AND GLORY.

No. 1. REFRESHING SHOWERS.

* * *

A. J. SHOWALTER.

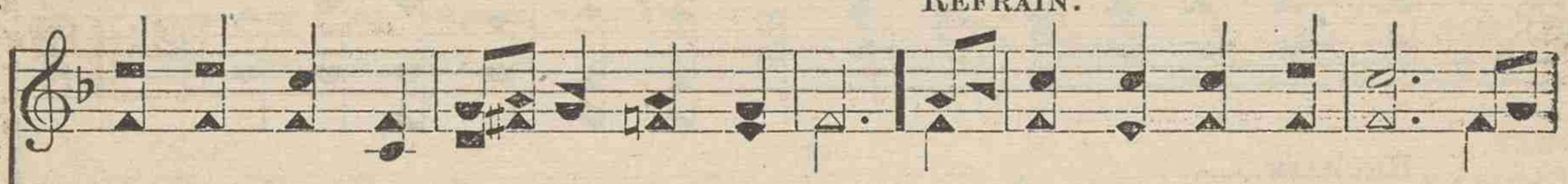


1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy mighty arm make bare; Speak with the voice that
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre-ate new thirst for Thee; Still hung'ring for the
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy precious name, And by the Ho - ly



Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.



wakes the dead, And make the peo - ple hear. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, And
bread of life, O may our spir - its be.
Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in-flame.





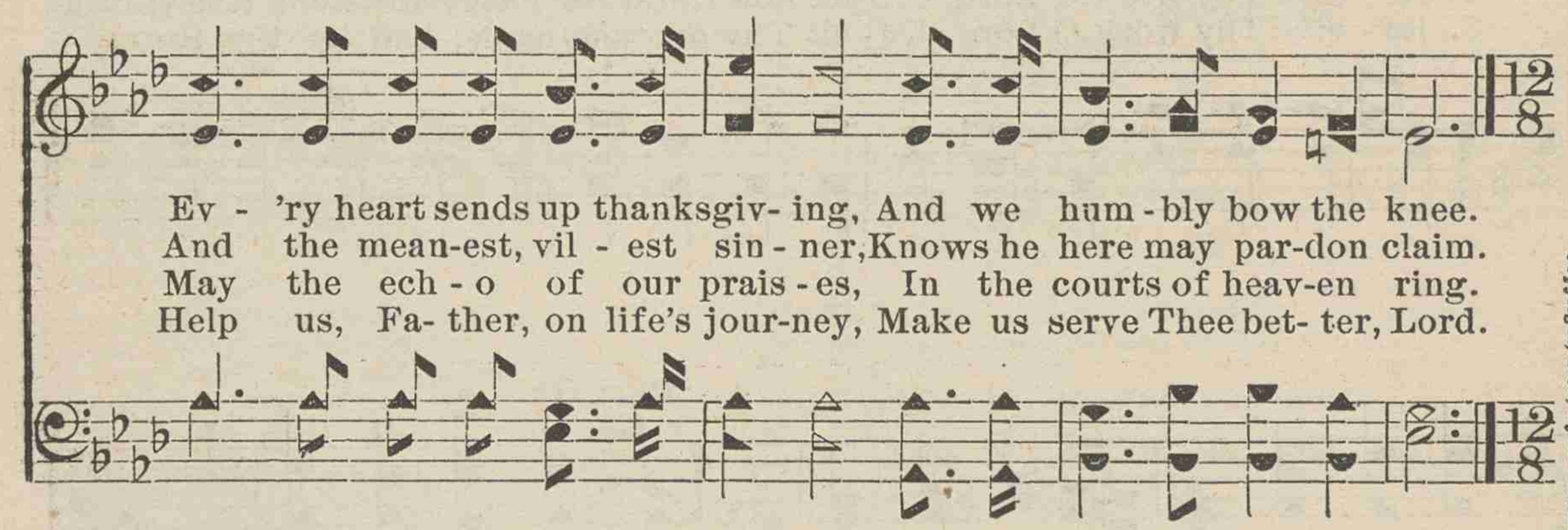
give refreshing show'rs; The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The blessing shall be ours.



No. 2. OPENING HYMN.

WM. H. GARDNER. A. J. SHOWALTER.





Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.



OPENING HYMN.



No. 3. ONLY FOR THEE, MY LORD.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 4. ARE YOU LOYAL TO YOUR SAVIOUR?

Rev. Geo. F. Robertson. E. Roberts.

1. Are you loy - al to your Sav-iour? Do you trust His ho - ly word?
2. Are you loy - al to your Sav-iour? Sep -'rate keep ing from the world?
3. Are you loy - al to your Sav-iour? And do sin - ners see that you
4. Are you loy - al to your Sav-iour? Have you served Him with your might?
5. Oh, be loy - al to your Sav-iour, Ev - er stand for truth and right,

Do you ren - der faith-ful ser - vice Un - to Christ, your liv - ing Lord?
Are you val - iant as His sol - dier? Do you keep His flag un-furled?
Keep your gar-ments e'er un - spot-ted In the things you say and do?
Know-ing du - ty, have you done it, Dar - ing al - ways to be right?
And, tho' fierc-est foes as - sail you, There re - main thro' dark - est night.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

Refrain.

Are you loy - - - - al, loy - - - - al,
5th v. O be loy - - - - al, loy - - - - al.

Are you loy - al, tru - ly loy - al, are you loy - al, tru - ly loy - al, Are you
5th v. O be loy - al, tru - ly loy - al, O be loy - al, tru - ly loy - al, O be

loy - al to your Saviour and your Lord? Do you serve Him ev-'ry day, Walking
loy - al to your Saviour and your Lord; ev - er loy - al, Strive to serve

ARE YOU LOYAL TO YOUR SAVIOUR?



No. 5. GO INTO MY VINEYARD.

SIGOURNEY. E. ROBERTS.

NO. 6. THE ANGEL'S BOOK.

W. H. GARDNER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The angels keep a wondrous book, Which if with-in we all could look, We 'd find up - on its pa - ges fair, Our own life's sto - ry writ - ten there.
2. And all day long they sit and write, Of sunshine shed by fa - ces bright, And dark-ness that soon set - tles down, Where ev - 'ry face but wears a frown.
3. Each no-ble tho't and man-ly deed; Of voi-ces that in mer - cy plead, Of days of hope and deep de - spair, They write an end - less rec - ord there.
4. Ah, some day we this book may read, So let us ev - 'ry one take heed, That ne'er a line of sin or wrong May to our rec - ord there be - long.

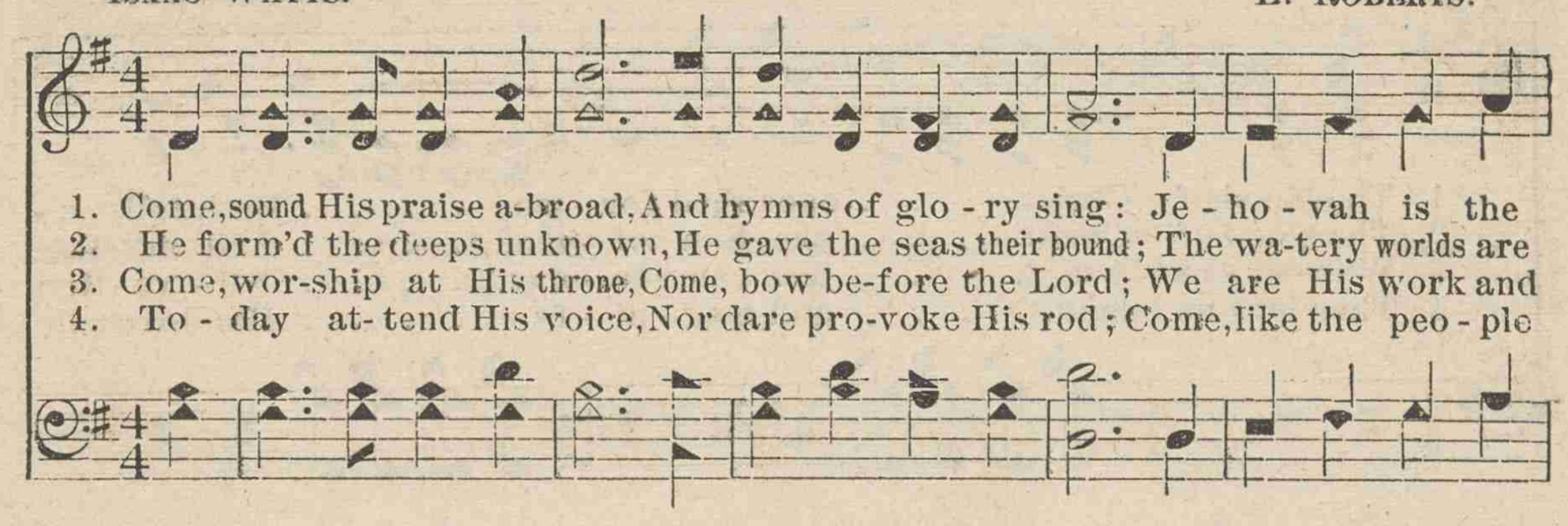
REFRAIN.

If we all could look in the angel's book, What would be the record we should see? Are we each one sure We are good and pure, Are we just as true as we should be? ev - er be?

Copyright, 1898, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 7. O COME, LET US SING.

ISAAC WATTS. E. ROBERTS.



Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 8. THE BLOOD.

E. C. Avis. A. J. Showalter.

1. The blood of Christ, . . . once shed for me, ... Hath full a-
2. The blood of Christ, . . . the Son of God, ... And not the
3. Who-ev-er will . . . . may come to-day, ... Sal-va-tion
4. Then let us laud . . . . and mag-ni-fy . . . . His love in

tone - - ment made; My cleans-ing now . . . . by faith I
blood . . . of beasts, Was free-ly shed . . . for all man-
free . . . re-ceive; He died to put . . . . all sin a-
all . . . . we do; His name ex-alt . . . . and glo-ri-

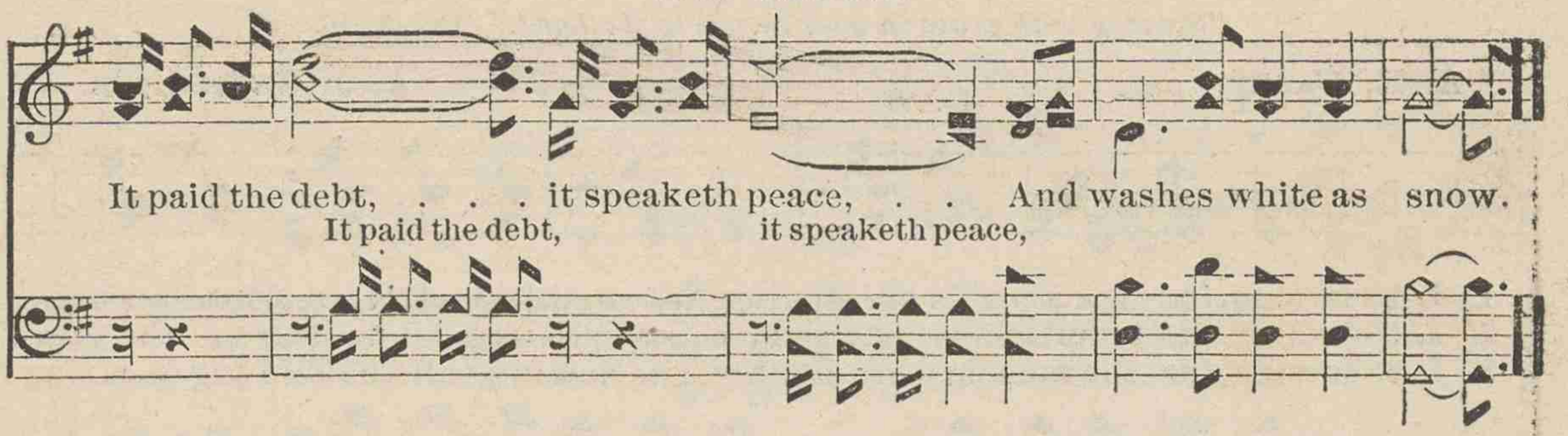
see; . . . . . The debt on Him . . . . . was laid.
kind,— . . . . . The work of our . . . . . high Priest.
way, ... Ac-cept His work, ... and live.
fy . . . . . His Priest-ly of - - - fice too.

Refrain.

O the blood, . . the precious blood, . . It cleanseth me I know;
O the blood, the precious blood,

Copyright, 1893, by E. C. Avis and A. J. Showalter.

THE BLOOD.



No. 9. ABIDING WORD.

Rev. H. W. Baker. Edward Roberts.

Copyright, 1898, by Edward Roberts.

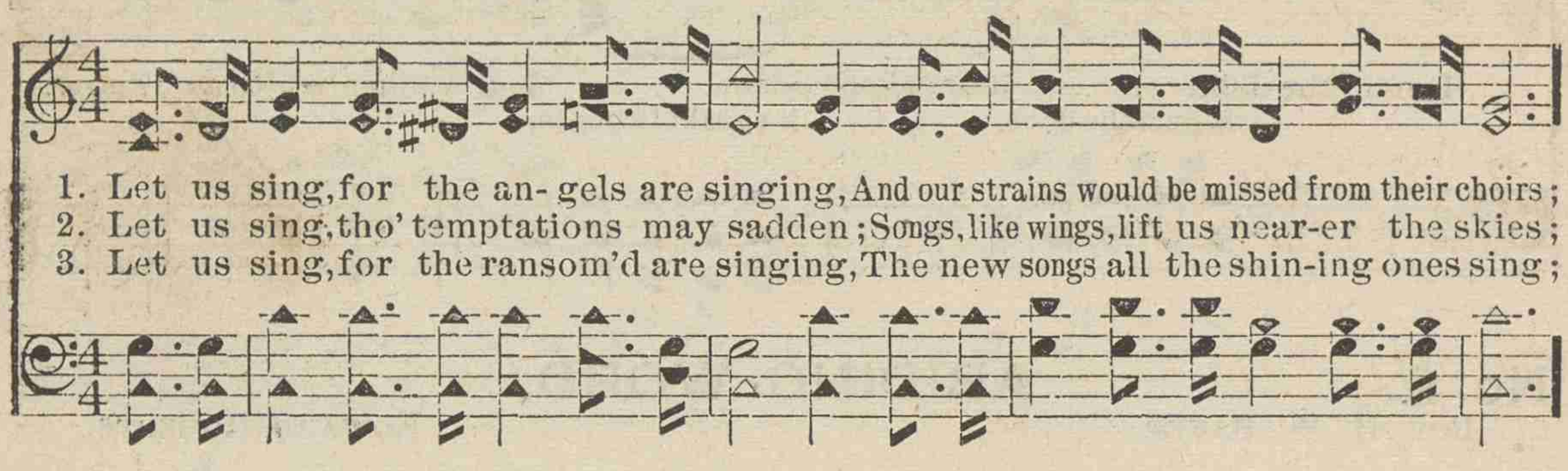
5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying.

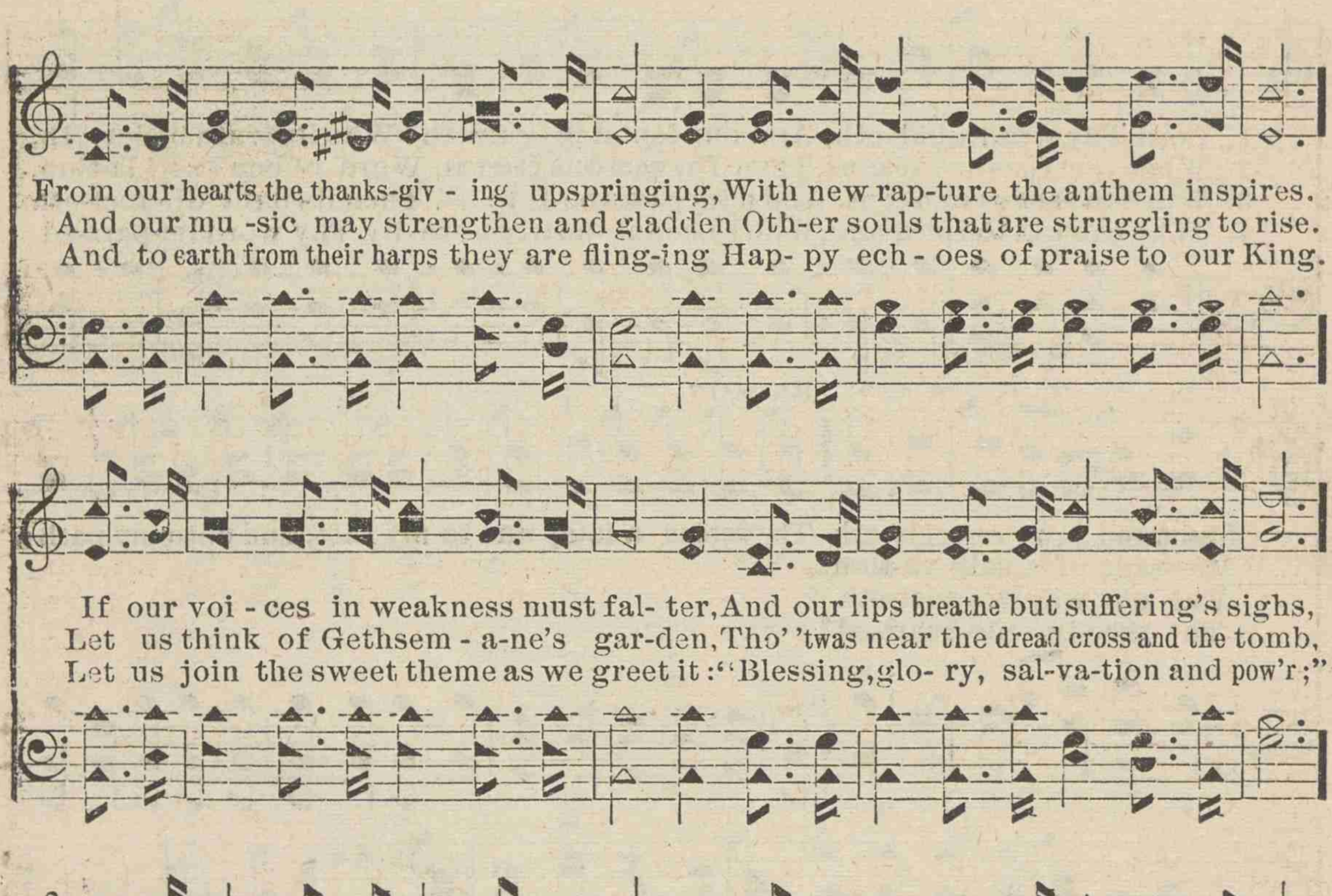
6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

No. 10. LET US SING.

"Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord." Col. 3: 16.

A. R. CAREY. A. J. SHOWALTER.



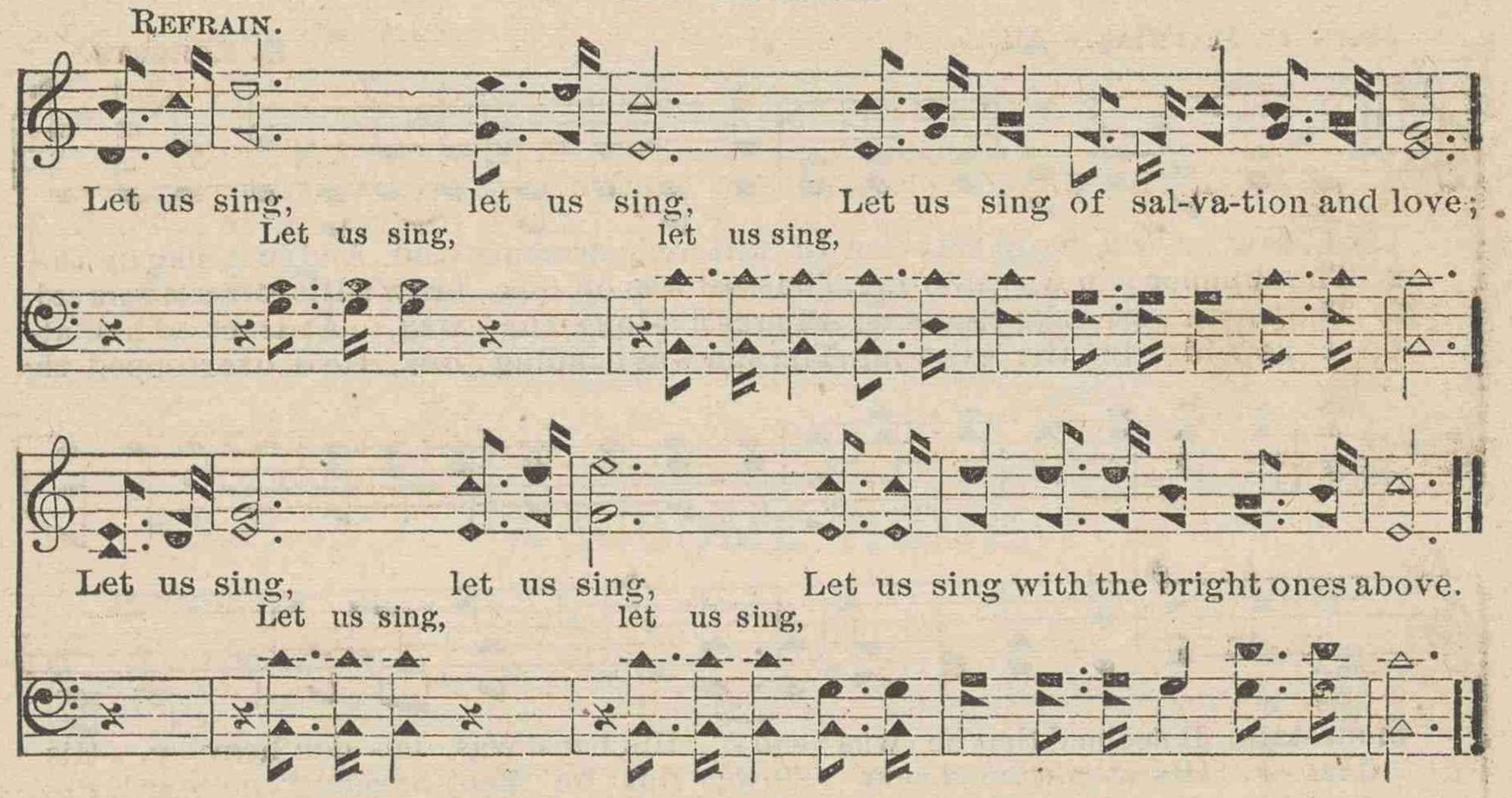




Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

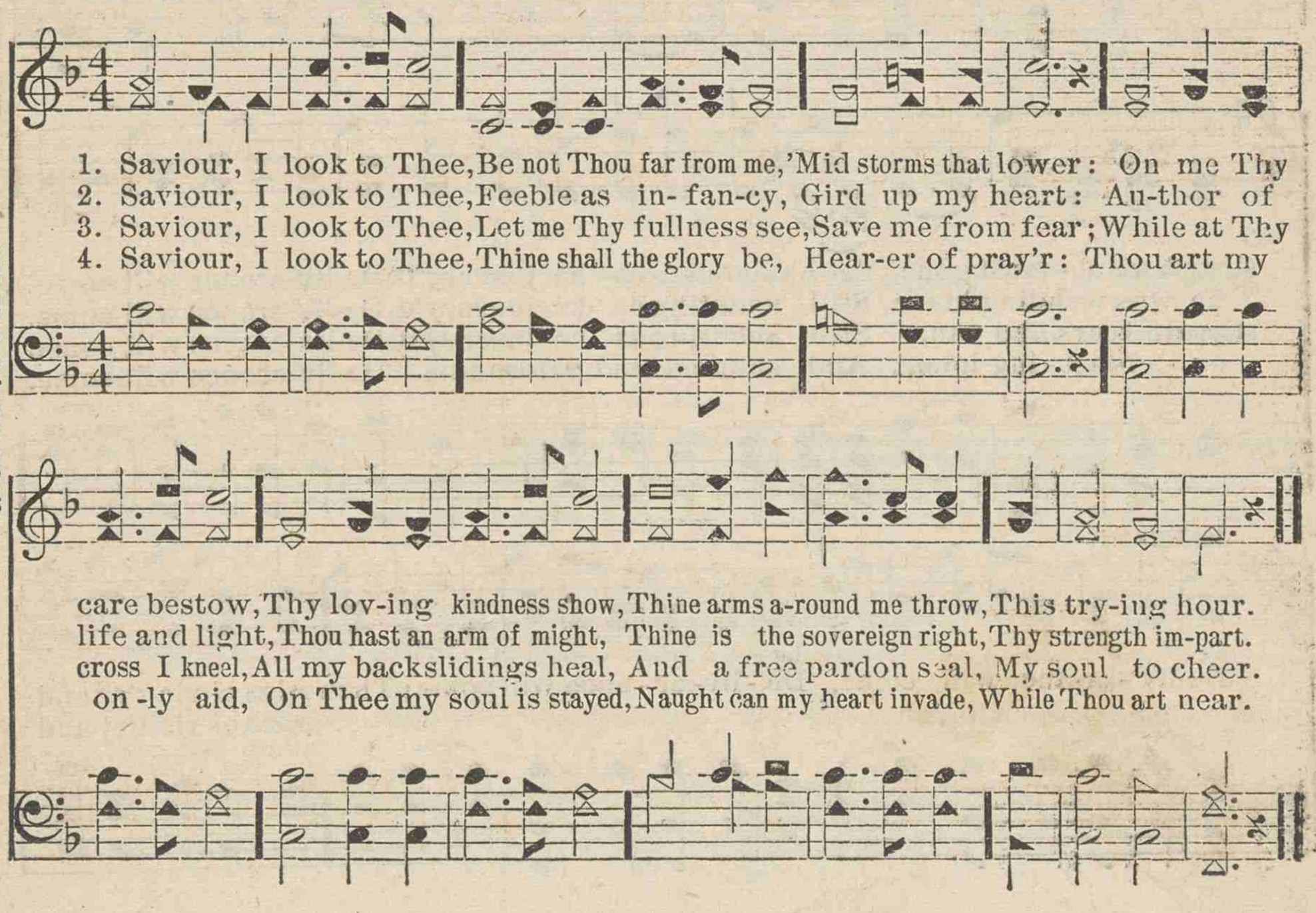
LET US SING.

REFRAIN.



No. 11. SAVIOUR, I LOOK TO THEE.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 12. PALMS OF VICTORY.

JOHN B. MATHIAS. Alt. E. ROBERTS.

1. I saw a way-worn trav-'ler In tattered garments clad, And strug-gling up the moun-tain, It seemed that he was sad; His back was la - den heav - y, His
2. The summer sun was shin-ing, The sweat was on his brow; His garments worn and dust - y, His step seemed very slow; But he kept pressing on-ward, For
3. The tempter's win - ning pleas-ures, All strew'd a-long the way, At-tract-ed his at- ten-tion, In - vit - ed his de - lay; His watchword be - ing "onward," He
4. I saw him in the even-ing, The sun was bending low, He'd overtopped the moun-tain, And reached the vale be - low. He saw the gold - en cit - y, His

strength was al - most gone, Yet he shouted as he journey'd, De-liv-erance will come.
he was wending home, Still shouting as he journey'd, De-liv-erance will come.
stopped his ears and ran, Still shouting as he journey'd, De-liv-erance will come.
ev - er-last - ing home, And shouted loud, "Hosan-na," De-liv-erance will come.

REFRAIN

De-liv - er-ance will come, De - liv- er - ance will come; Then palms of vic-t'ry and palms of vic-t'ry and

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.



No. 13. WELCOME HOME.

Dr. BONAR. E. ROBERTS.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 14. THE HOPE OF THE SOUL.

Rev. W. P. Rivers. R. M. McIntosh.

Semi-Chorus.

1. The soul hath a hope ev - er dear Of life in a clime of beau - ti - ful sheen; Where ne'er come the storm-clouds of fear,
2. Sweet hope of the life ev - er blest With God in his home, with Je - sus a - bove; Where an - gels and saints are at rest,
3. Dear hope of the soul's bet - ter life— An o - cean of Peace—sweet Pu - ri - ty's sea! Where nev - er is tem - pest or strife,
4. Oh, soul, keep thy hope ev - er pure, Of life in the clime of vir - tue and truth, Where vis - ions of glo - ry en - dure,

Full Chorus.

Where shad-ows of gloom shall nev- er be seen; Where shadows of gloom shall nev - er be seen, (nev - er be seen,) Where shad-ows of gloom shall
Where heav-en - ly joys are rap-tures of love; Where heav-en - ly joys are rap - tures of love, (rap-tures of love,) Where heav-en - ly joys are
Where pleasures are ho - ly, bound-less, and free; Where pleasures are ho - ly, bound-less, and free, (boundless, and free,) Where pleasures are ho - ly,
Where ev - er a-bides the beau - ty of youth; Where ev - er a - bides the beau - ty of youth, (beau-ty of youth,) Where ev - er a - bides the

Copyright, 1889, by R. M. McIntosh. Used by per.

nev - er be seen; (nev-er be seen;) Oh, life's im-mor - tal years! In a
rapt - ures of love; (raptures of love;) Oh, life's im-mor - tal years! In a
bound- less, and free; (boundless, and free;) Oh, life's im-mor - tal years! In a
beau - ty of youth; (beauty of youth;) Oh, life's im-mor - tal years! In a

clime where flow no tears—Where shadows of gloom shall nev - er be seen.
clime where flow no tears—Where heav- en - ly joys are rapt-ures of love.
clime where flow no tears—Where pleasures are ho - ly, bound-less, and free.
clime where flow no tears—Where ev - er a - bides the beau - ty of youth.

No. 15. I WOULD LOVE THEE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I would love Thee, God and Fa - ther, My Re - deem-er and my King!
2. I would love Thee; ev - 'ry bless-ing Flows to me from out Thy throne:
3. I would love Thee; look up - on me, Ev - er guide me with Thine eye:
4. I would love Thee, I have vow'd it; On Thy love my heart is set:

I would love Thee, for, without Thee, Life is but a bit - ter thing.
I would love Thee—he who loves Thee, Nev - er feels him - self a - lone.
I would love Thee; if not nourished By Thy love, my soul would die.
While I love Thee, I can nev - er My Re - deem-er's blood for - get.

No. 16. WAY-WORN PILGRIM.

Rev. E. C. Avis. A. J. Showalter.

1. I am a way-worn pilgrim, On march to Canaan's land; I seek a bet- ter coun-try, A house not made with hands. I've toil'd thro' ma - ny sum-mers, A - mong the sons of men, In heat, and cold, and sickness, In sunshine and in rain.
2. I've told God's love to sinner's, And urged them to believe, The one way of sal- va - tion,—Re-pent, and Christ receive; But I must yet press on-ward, There's work for me to do, Be -fore I cross death's valley, Be-fore my journey's through.
3. By faith I see the cit - y, It's streets of pur-est gold, And pearl- y gates of en-trance, It's grandeur yet un-told: A few more marches on-ward, A few more conflicts here, Will end my pil-grim journey—Will bring me safely there.

REFRAIN.

I'm on my jour-ney home, I'm on my jour-ney home, A poor way-far- ing

Copyright, 1893, by E. C. Avis and A. J. Showalter.

WAY-WORN PILGRIM.

pil-grim, I'm on my jour-ney home; I'm on my jour-ney home, I'm

on my jour-ney home, A poor way-far-ing pil-grim, I'm on my journey home.

No. 17. NAHUM. 7s.

LYTE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Praise the Lord, His glo-ries show, Saints with-in His courts below,
2. Earth to heav'n, and heav' to earth, Tell His won-ders, sing His worth;
3. Praise the Lord, His mer-cies trace; Praise His prov-i-dence and grace,
4. Strings and voi-ces, hands and hearts, In the con-cert bear your parts;

An-gels round His throne a-bove, All that see and share His love.
Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him ev-er-more!
All that He for man hath done, All He sends us thro' His Son.
All that breathe, your Lord a-dore, Praise Him, praise Him, ev-er-more!

No. 18. ONE WAY, AND ONLY ONE.

C. F. ALEXANDER. E. ROBERTS.

1. There is one Way, and on - ly one, Out of our gloom and sin and care,
2. There is one Truth, the Truth of God, That Christ came down from heav'n to show;
3. The love from Phil - lip once con-cealed, We know its ful - ness now in Christ
4. O Way di-vine, thro' gloom and strife, Bring us Thy Fa-ther's face to see;

To that fair land where shines no sun Be - cause the face of God is there.
The life that His re-deem - ing blood Has won for all His saints be - low.
In Him the Fa-ther is re - vealed, And all our long-ing is suf - ficed.
O heav'nly Truth, O precious Life, At last, at last we rest in Thee.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

REFRAIN.

Christ is the Way; O sin - ner, now be - lieve, Trust, trust in Him and
Christ is the Truth;
Christ is the Life;

thou shalt life re-ceive, Trust, trust in Him and thou shalt life re - ceive.

No. 19. BEAUTIFUL ZION.

JOHN NEWTON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God!
2. On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
3. See! the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Springing from e-ter-nal love,
4. Who can faint while such a riv-er Ev-er flows their thirst t' assuage?

He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a-bode.
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move.
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv-er, Nev-er fails, from age to age.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Zi - on, Zi-on, Beau - ti-ful Zi-on, Zi-on, Cit-y of our
Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, Beauti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on, Zi-on, Cit-y of our

1

God; . . . . Zi-on, Cit-y of our God. . . . .
God, Cit-y of God; Zi-on, Cit-y of our God, Cit-y of God.

2

No. 20. MIGHTY TO SAVE.

(To my Choir, Dalton, Ga.)

Rev. R. W. Todd. A. J. Showalter.

1. O who is this that cometh From Edom's crimson plain? With wounded side, with
2. O why is Thine ap-par-el, With reeking gore all dyed? Like them that tread the
3. O bleeding Lamb, my Saviour, How couldst Thou bear this shame? With mercy fraught Thine

garments dyed? O tell me now Thy Name? "I that saw thy soul's distress, A
wine-press red? O why this bloody tide? "I the wine-press trod alone, 'Neath
own arm bro't Sal-va-tion in Thy name! "I the blood-y fight have won, Con-

ran - som gave, a ran - som gave; I that speak in righteous - ness,
dark-'ning skies, 'neath dark'ning skies; Of the peo - ple there was none
quer'd the grave, con-quer'd the grave; Now the year of joy has come,

Copyright, 1892, by A. J. Showalter.

Refrain.

Mighty to save." Mighty to save, Mighty to save;
Mighty, yes, might-y to save, Mighty, yes, mighty to save;

MIGHTY TO SAVE.



No. 21. NEARER THE CROSS.

C. ABBEY. J. HENRY SHOWALTER, by per.

No. 22. LEANING AND TRUSTING.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am leaning on the Lord, Hal-le - lu - jah! I am trusting in His word, Hal-le-
2. In the sunshine and the rain, Hal-le - lu - jah! I can sing this joyous strain, Hal-le-
3. With a purpose firm and strong, Hal-le - lu - jah! I will work my whole life long, Hal-le-
4. Then when life with me is o'er, Hal-le - lu - jah! I will reach fair Canaan's shore, Hal-le-



lu - jah! Whether life be brief or long, I need fear no earthly wrong, So I
lu - jah! O my heart is filled with joy, For life's ills no more annoy, And I've
lu - jah! I will toil with all my might, For the truth and for the right, And will
lu - jah! On those hap-py hills a-bove, I will more His goodness prove, As I



Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.



sing this hap - py song, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am lean - ing, safe - ly
bliss with-out al - loy, Hal - le - lu - jah!
rest not day nor night, Hal - le - lu - jah!
sing my Saviour's love, Hal - le - lu - jah!



lean - ing, Leaning on the arms of Christ, my Lord; And I'm trust - ing, sweet-ly





No. 23. GO BURY THY SORROW.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Copyright, 1888, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 24. JESUS IS PRECIOUS TO ME.

Rev. J. J. EXCELL. E. ROBERTS.

1. I'm trusting a-lone in the blood which He shed, When suff'ring so greatly for me,
2. His wings of protection are o -ver me spread, To Him in af-flic-tion I flee;
3. When weary and worn with the burdens of life, His mer- cy so rich and so free

And by His good Spir-it I dai - ly am led, For Je- sus is precious to me.
I nev - er can hun-ger while eating such bread, My Je- sus is precious to me.
De - liv- ers me dai - ly from passion and strife, For Je- sus is precious to me.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

REFRAIN.

Yes, Je-sus is precious to me, Je-sus is precious to me,
pre-cious, is precious to me, pre-cious, is precious to me,

And by His good Spir-it I dai - ly am led, For Je-sus is precious to me.

No. 25. WHAT WANT I MORE?

E. C. Avis, arr. (SOLO AND CHORUS.) A. J. Showalter.

With expression.

1. In the heart of a great cit - y, 'Mid the dwell- ings of the poor,
2. There a lone - ly wom-an dy - ing, Stretched up - on the gar - ret floor,
3. He who heard her ran to bring her Something from the world's great store;
4. Can you say like this poor wom-an, Dy - ing on the gar - ret floor,
5. May her words live on for - ev - er; I re - peat them o'er and o'er:

Fell the words so sweet and ten - der, "I have Christ, what want I more?"
And with- out an earth - ly bless- ing, Said "I've Christ, what want I more?"
But 'twas need - less, died she, say - ing, "I have Christ, what want I more?"
Though I have not earth - ly com-forts, I have Christ, what want I more?
God de-lights to hear me say - ing, I have Christ, what want I more?

REFRAIN.

I have Christ, I have Christ, I have Christ, what want I more?
I have Christ, I have Christ,

I have Christ, I have Christ, I have Christ, what want I more?
I have Christ, I have Christ,

Copyright, 1893, by E. C. Avis and A. J. Showalter

No. 26. HELP ME TO OVERCOME.

REV. II: 7, 17, 26; III: 12, 21.

A. J. SHOWALTER. S. J. PERRY.

ALTO AND TENOR. CHORUS.





Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter and S. J. Perry.

REFRAIN.



No. 27. REST OVER JORDAN.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER, by per.

1. To the promised home in glo - ry, To that land of bliss-ful rest,
2. He is fit - ting up that man-sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain nor sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
4. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn;
5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go;

My Re-deem - er's gone be - fore me, To pre-pare a man-sion, blest.
For my stay shall not be tran-sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre, I a crown of life shall wear.
Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran-somed, Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an entrance through.

REFRAIN.

Yes, there is rest o - ver Jor-dan's waters, Rest for such as from sin are free;

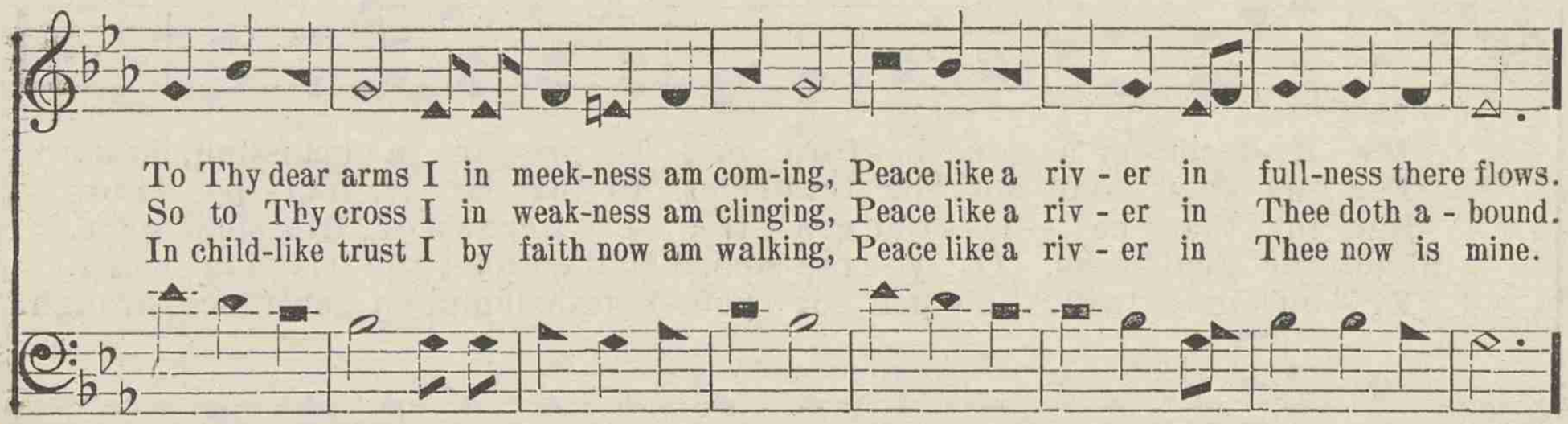
Rest for all who come to Je - sus, Rest for you and me.

No. 28. MY HOPE IS IN THEE.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

MEZZO SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.





Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

CHORUS.



No. 29. ASK, SEEK, KNOCK.

Rev. W. T. Dale. E. Roberts.

1. Ask, for the Fa - ther is read - y to hear, Je - sus is wait - ing your
2. Seek, while His par- don may free - ly be found, Ere the brief day of His
3. Knock, for the Sav - iour will o - pen the door, Kind-ly He's wait-ing to

heart to re - ceive; Ask - ing in faith, you have noth - ing to fear,
mer - cy is past; While His rich mer - cies so ful - ly a-bound,
wel - come you in; Come, ere the sea - son of grace shall be o'er,

Refrain.

Come, and the word of His prom-ise be - lieve. Ask, seek, knock; His
And the free of - fer of mer - cy shall last.
Ere you, re - ject - ed, shall die in your sin.

grace is abundant and free; Ask, seek, knock; a bless-ing is waiting for thee.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 30. PEACE ON EARTH.

Rev. J. J. EXCELL. E. ROBERTS.

1. 'T was on a calm, a love - ly night, Up- on the plains of Beth - le-hem,
2. Yes, Christ the Lord was born that night; He came to save the sons of men;
3. We hail with joy this new-born King, To Him our choic-est treasures bring;

The An-gels sang with strange delight—"Peace, peace on earth, good-will to men."
To ope for us the gates of light,—And peace on earth to bring a - gain.
Let earth and heav'n with prais - es ring, Loud Hal - le -lu - jahs let us sing.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

REFRAIN.

"All glo-ry be to God on high, And peace on earth, good-will to men,

All glo - ry be to God on high, For Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."

No. 31. I COME TO THEE.

Miss Anna Steele. A. J. Showalter.

1. O Thou, whose ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri-tion's hum-ble sigh,
2. See, low be- fore Thy throne of grace, A wretch-ed wan-d'rer mourn;
3. And shall my guilt - y fears pre-vail To drive me from Thy feet?
4. O shine on this be - night-ed heart, With beams of mer - cy shine!
5. Thy pres - ence on - ly can be - stow De-lights which nev - er cloy:

Whose hand in - dul-gent wipes the tears, From sor-row's weep - ing eye,
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face? Hast Thou not said, re - turn?
O let not this dear ref - uge fail, This on - ly safe re - treat!
And let Thy heal - ing voice im - part A taste of joys di - vine.
Be this my sol - ace here be - low, And my e - ter - nal joy!

Copyright, 1892, by A. J. Showalter.

Refrain.

I come to Thee, I come to Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I come to Thee, I come to Thee, For Thou hast died for me!

No. 32. MY CONSTANT GUIDE.

Rev. W. T. Dale. E. Roberts.





Copyright, 1898, by Edward Roberts.

Refrain.





No. 33. THE OPEN DOOR.

E. R. LATTA. J. M. LOOPER.

1. Who - so - ev - er will may en- ter, Prince or beg - gar, rich or poor; Je - sus
2. If we trust in His a-tone-ment, He will peace to us re-store; Ours thro'
3. He was dead, but now He's ris - en, And He lives for - ev - er-more! We shall
4. We shall go to meet our Sav-iour, Who has on - ly gone be-fore; We shall

REFRAIN.

hath our en-trance purchas'd, Je - sus is the o - pen door. The o - pen
Him the heav-'nly Ca-naan, Je - sus is the o - pen door.
see Him and be like Him, Je - sus is the o - pen door.
dwell with Him for - ev - er, Je - sus is the o - pen door.

door, . . the o - pen door, Je - sus is the o - pen door;
The o - pen door, the o - pen door,

The o - pen door, . . the o - pen door, Je - sus is the o - pen door.
The o - pen door, the o - pen door,

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 34. MEET ME THERE.

E. C. Avis. A. J. Showalter.

1. On the bright and golden shore, With the lov'd ones gone be-fore, I shall soon be pass-ing
2. There will be no sorrow there, In that cit-y bright and fair; I shall nev-er know a
3. What a meeting that will be When our lov'd ones we shall see, O the joy to you and
4. Soon will come the happy day, When all tears shall dry away, And with Christ we'll ever

o'er, Meet me there; And among the faithful, true, I will wait and watch for you, Yes, I 'll
care, Meet me there; In the place of pure delight, There will never be a night, It is
me, Meet me there; And with Christ, our Saviour friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, An e -
stay, Meet me there; With the song of praise we sing, To our Saviour, Lord, and King, We will

Refrain.

wait and watch for you, Meet me there. Meet me there, Meet me there, On the
ev - er, ev - er bright, Meet me there.
ter - ni - ty we 'll spend, Meet me there.
make all heav-en ring, Meet me there.

Meet me there, Meet me there,

oth - er side of Jor-dan, meet me there; On the E - den fields so fair,

meet me there;

Copyright, 1892, by E. C. Avis and A. J. Showalter.

MEET ME THERE.



No. 35. AT THE FOUNTAIN.

ANON. Arranged for this work.

No. 36. TARRY WITH US.

Rev. W. T. Dale. E. Roberts.

1. Tar - ry with us, bless-ed Je - sus, For the eve - ning shadows fall,
2. Tar - ry with us, bless-ed Je - sus, For we're in the des-ert d"ear;
3. Tar - ry with us, lov - ing Mas - ter, Till the morn- ing light ap - pears;
4. Tar - ry with us, for we 're strangers, Camping on a des - ert drear;

And the day is fast re - ced - ing; Dark-ness gath-ers like a pall.
Swift the day of life is pass- ing, And the night of death draws near.
We are pil-grims sad and troubled; Let Thy pres-ence calm our fears.
All is lone - li - ness with-out Thee, Sav- iour, be Thou ev - er near.

Copyright, 1894, by Edward Roberts.

Refrain.

Tar - ry with us bless - ed Je - sus, Tar - ry with us thro' the night;

Tar - ry with us 'mid the dark-ness, Tar - ry till the morn-ing light.

No. 37. I'M NEARER MY HOME.

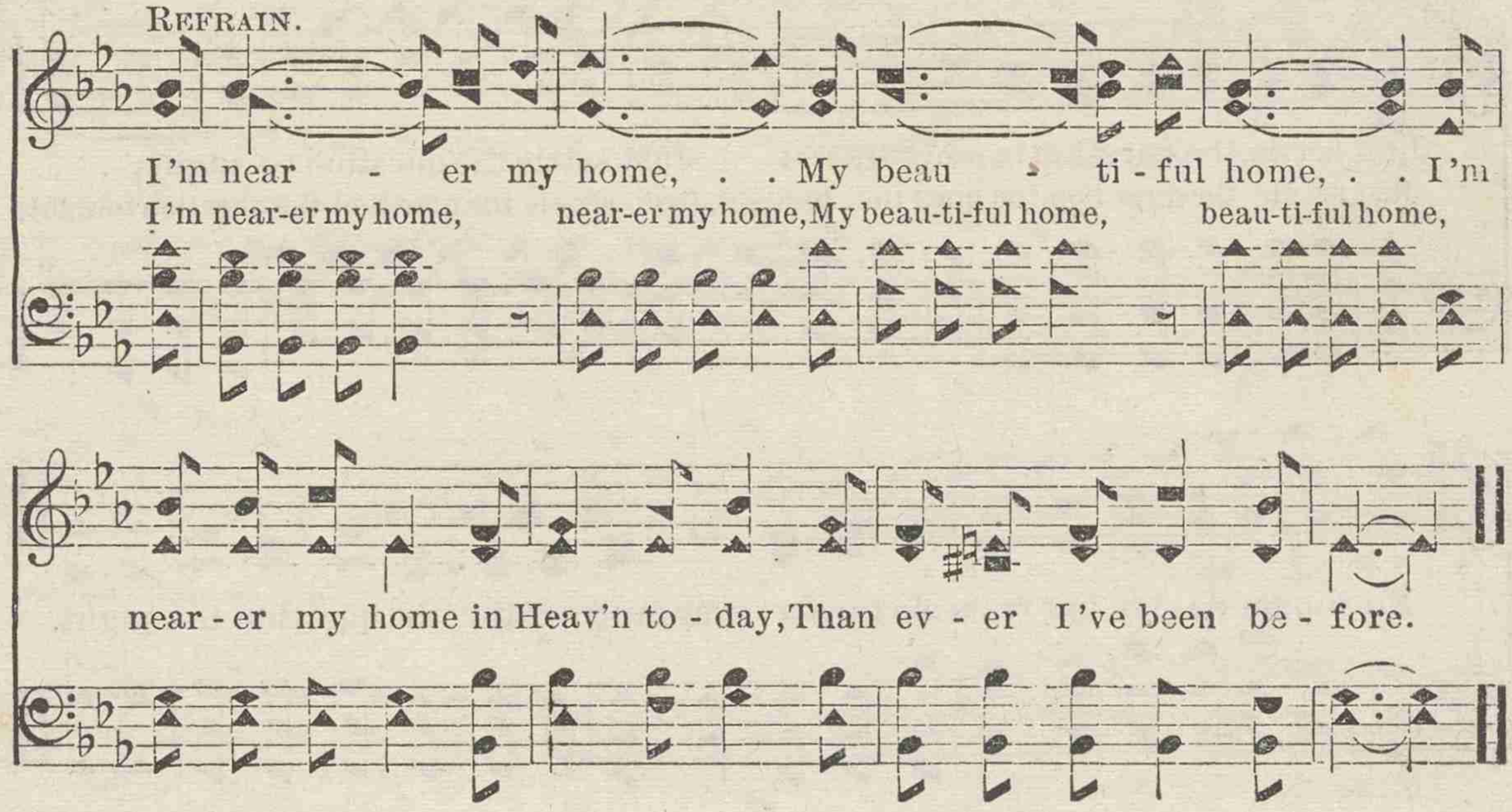
Miss PHOEBE CAREY. A. J. SHOWALTER.





Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

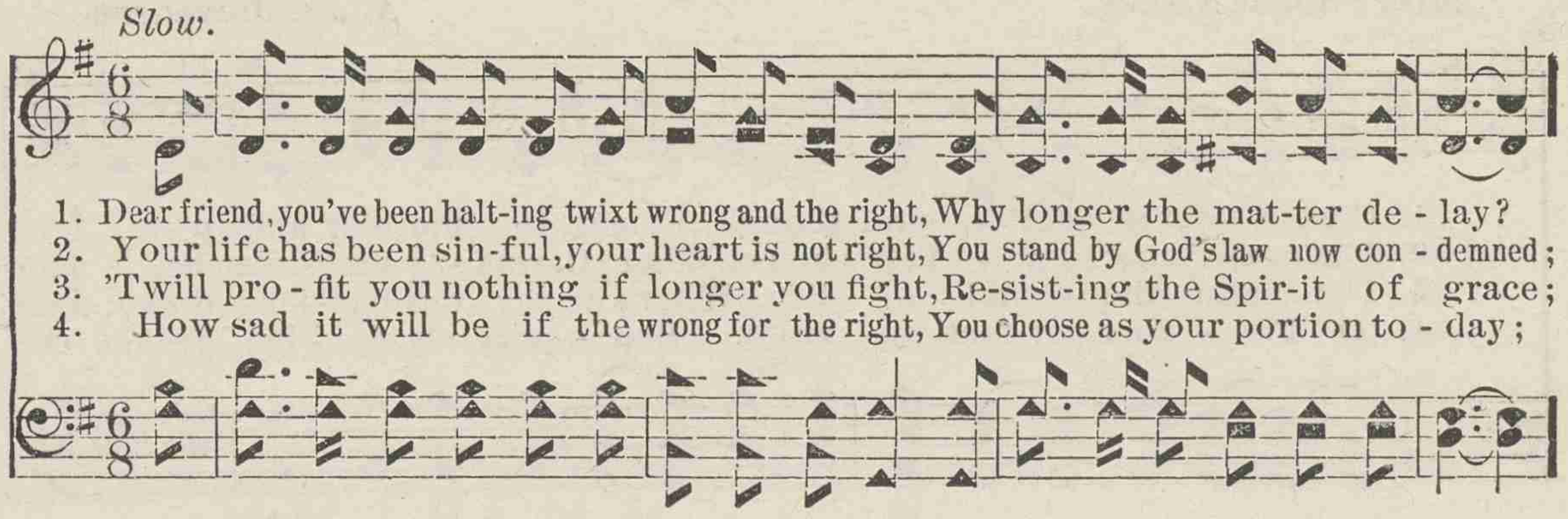


No. 38. SETTLE THE QUESTION TO-NIGHT.

(GOOD AS A SOLO AND CHORUS.)

E. C. AVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

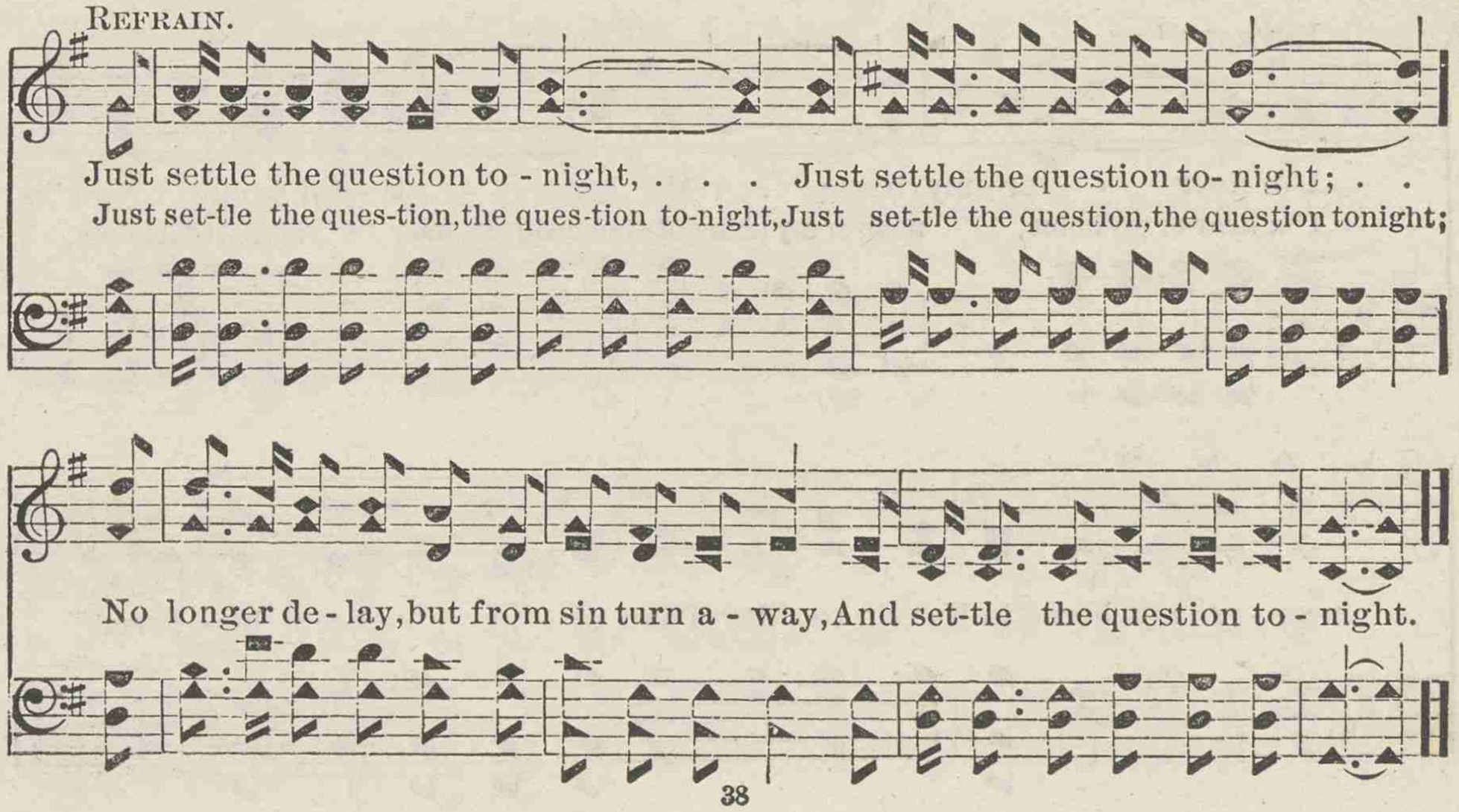
Slow.





Faster.

REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1893, by E. C. Avis and A. J. Showalter.

No. 39. JESUS, MY LORD, MY ALL.

Rev. Henry Collins. Edward Roberts.

1. Je-sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
2. Je-sus, too late I Thee have sought, How can I love Thee as I ought?
3. Je-sus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so lov - ing-ly?
4. Je-sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and soul be - long;

Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace.
And how ex-tol Thy matchless fame, The glorious beau-ty of Thy name?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought, So far ex- ceed - ing hope or thought!
All that I have or am is Thine, And Thou, blest Sav - iour, Thou art mine.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

Refrain.

Je-sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore, O make me love Thee more and more,

O make me love Thee, O make me love Thee more and more. . . . . .
Love Thee more and more.

No. 40. WHEN HE COMES, BY AND BY.

Mrs. G. M. Harrington. E. Roberts.

1. We shall hear the Saviour's voice, When He comes, by and by, Bidding all the saints re-joice, When He comes, by and by, When from heaven's vaulted dome, He shall call us to our home, Then we ne'er shall from Him roam, When He comes, by and by. When He comes, by and by, When He comes, by and by.

2. We shall see His blessed face, When He comes, by and by, We shall rest in His em-brace, When He comes, by and by, We shall plainly see and know, All faith dimly grasps be-low; We shall bid fare-well to woe, When He comes, by and by. When He comes, by and by, When He comes, by and by.

3. We shall lay the cross a-side, When He comes, by and by, Drink love's cup so oft de-nied, When He comes, by and by, Oh! the joy that shall be ours, When we pluck hope's fairest flow'rs, As we walk 'mid heav'n-ly bowers, When He comes, by and by. When He comes, by and by, When He comes, by and by.

4. We shall meet our friends a-gain, When He comes, by and by, Free from thought of part-ing pain, When He comes, by and by, We shall join the heav'nly choir, Praise the Lord and nev-er tire, Voic-es join'd with tune-ful lyre, When He comes, by and by. When He comes, by and by, When He comes, by and by.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

Refrain.

We shall

WHEN HE COMES, BY AND BY.



No. 41. I HAVE A HOME ABOVE.

ANON. E. ROBERTS.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 42. PRAISE HIS NAME IN SONG.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. While we yet were sin-ners, Je - sus came to save, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,
2. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus will be near, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,
3. When we face the Jor - dan, He will lead us o'er, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,

praise His name in song! And He died that we e - ter - nal life might have,
praise His name in song! He is ev - er with us, so we need not fear,
praise His name in song! For His prom-ise is to - day and ev - er - more,

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

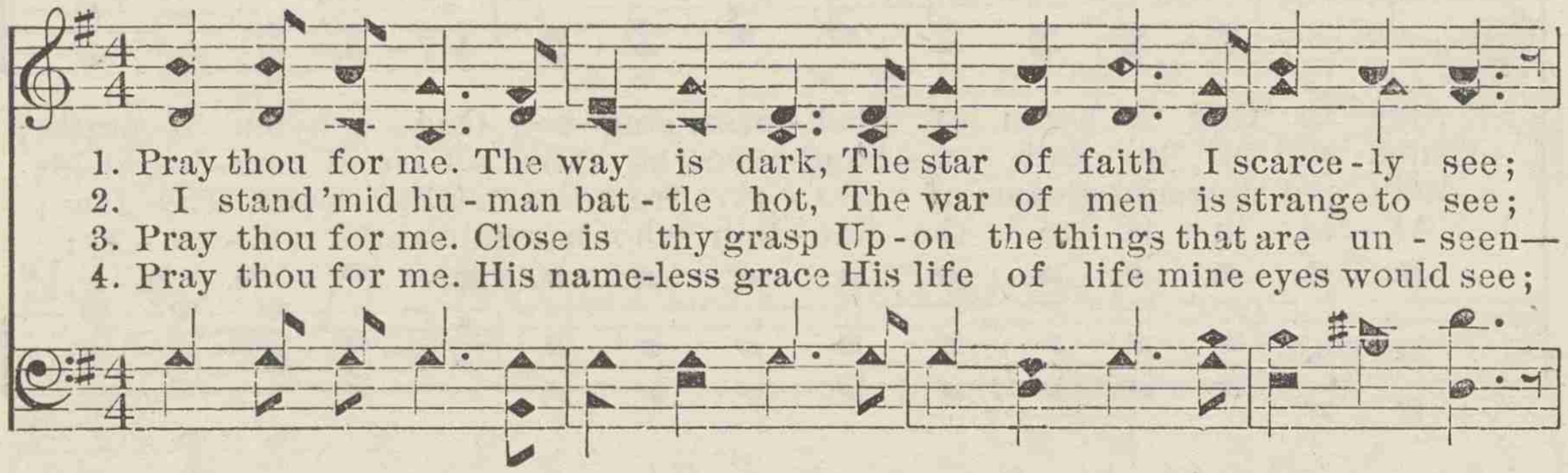
Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, loud the notes pro - long! Je - sus came to save,

Je-sus came to save, Came to save poor sinners who had gone astray; Once for all He



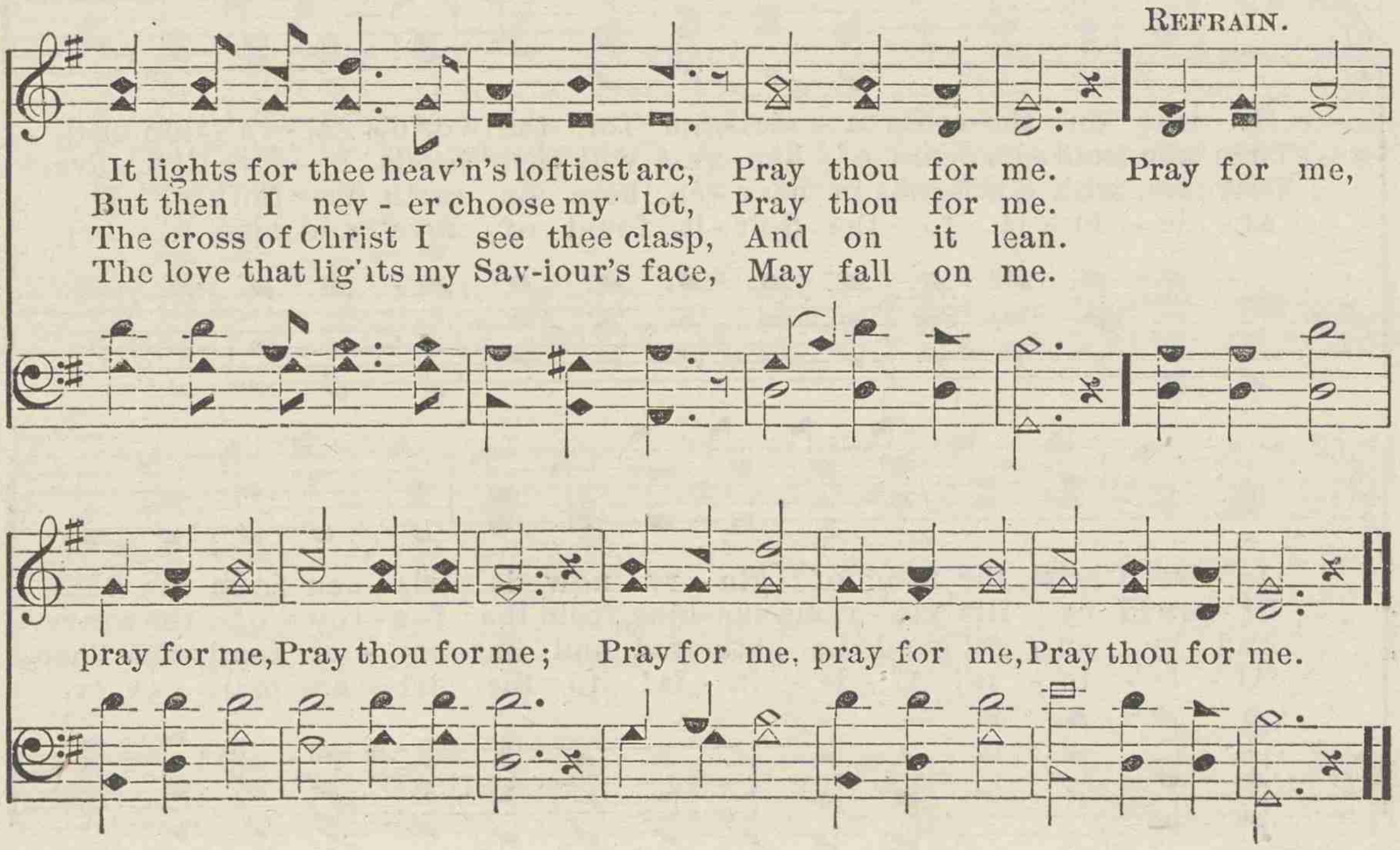
No. 43. PRAY FOR ME.

MARY CLEMMER. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.



No. 44. ALLELUIA! CHRIST IS RISEN!

C. WORDSWORTH. E. ROBERTS.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise;
2. Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits of the ho - ly har - vest field,
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en; shed up - on us heav'nly grace;
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! glo - ry be to God on high;

Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise;
Which will all its full a - bund-ance at His sec - ond com - ing yield;
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glo - ry, from the bright-ness of Thy face;
Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - iour who has gained the vic - to - ry;

He who on the cross a vic - tim for the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest will their heads be - fore Him wave,
That we, with our hearts in heav - en, here on earth may faithful be,
Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir - it, fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;

Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry now is ris - en from the dead.
Ri - pened by His glo - rious sunshine, from the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gath-ered, and be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! to the tri - une maj - es - ty.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

ALLELUIA! CHRIST IS RISEN!

REFRAIN.



No. 45. SWEETEST THOUGHT.

Tr. by Rev. E. CASWELL. E. ROBERTS.

© opyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 46. FLEE TO THE CITY OF REFUGE.

WM. H. GARDNER. ROBERT D. DURHAM.

1. Loud now the thun-ders are roll - ing, Soon will the tem - pest be here;
2. There ne'er the sound of the con - flict Comes to the ear of the blest;
3. High o'er the wall floats His ban - ner, Bear - ing the "Cross and the Crown;"
4. Fear not the hosts that pur - sue you, Still are the gates o - pen wide;

Swift on the wings of the whirl-wind Sa - tan with hate draw-eth near.
There ev - 'ry heart will stop ach - ing, Wea - ry eyes sink in - to rest.
Cheer-ing the com - ing of wan - d'rers, Foot-sore, and faint and cast down.
For to the lambs of His bo - som, Entrance will ne'er be de - nied.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Flee to the Ci - ty of Ref - uge, Safe from the storm you may hide;
Nev - er a foe there shall en - ter, Peaceful you e'er may a - bide.
ev - er a - bide.

No. 47. SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS.

ANON. E. ROBERTS.

1. Ye val - iant sol-diers of the cross, Ye hap - py pray - ing band,
2. All earth - ly pleas-ures we 'll for - sake, When heav'n ap - pears in view;
3. O what a glorious shout there'll be, When we ar - rive at home;

Tho' in this world ye suf - fer loss, Press on to Ca - naan's land.
In Je - sus' strength we'll un-der - take To fight our pas - sage thro'.
Our friends and Je - sus we shall see, And God shall say "well done."

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

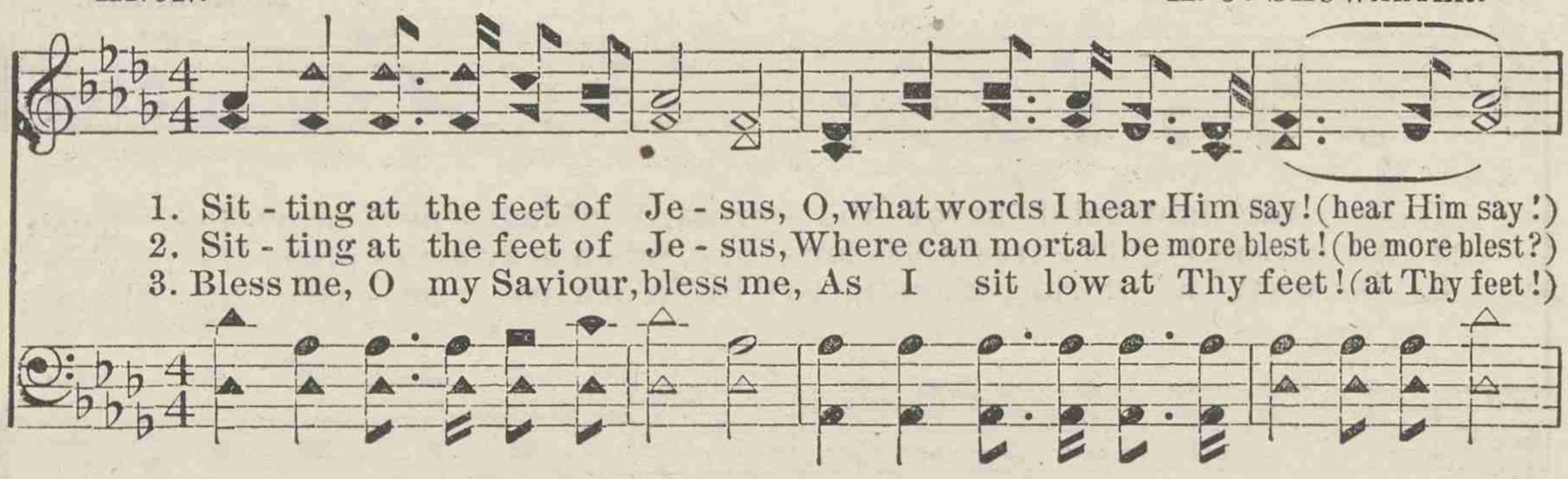
REFRAIN.

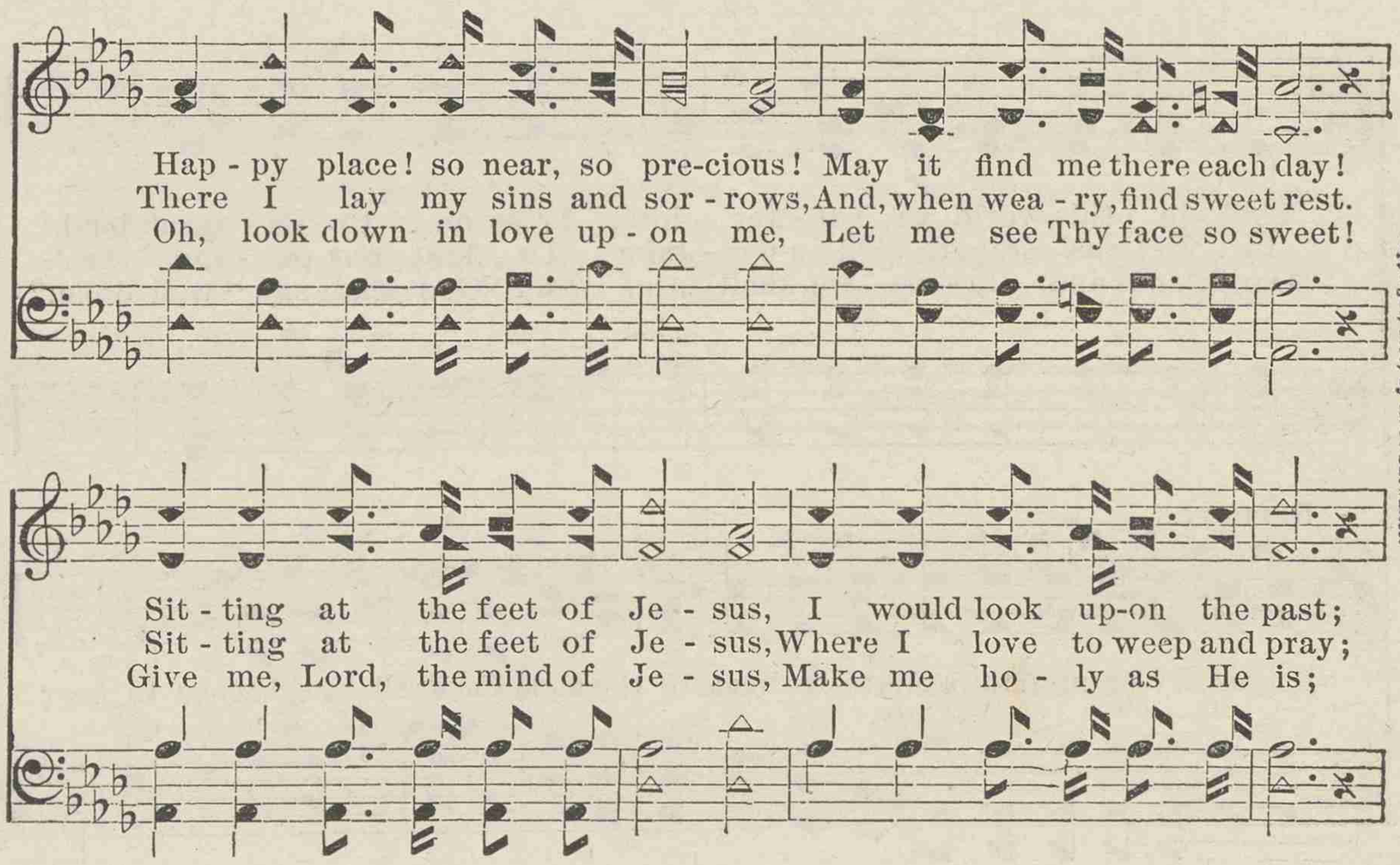
Let us nev-er mind the scoffs nor the frowns of the world, For we all have the cross to bear;

It will on - ly make the crown the brighter to shine, When we have the crown to wear.

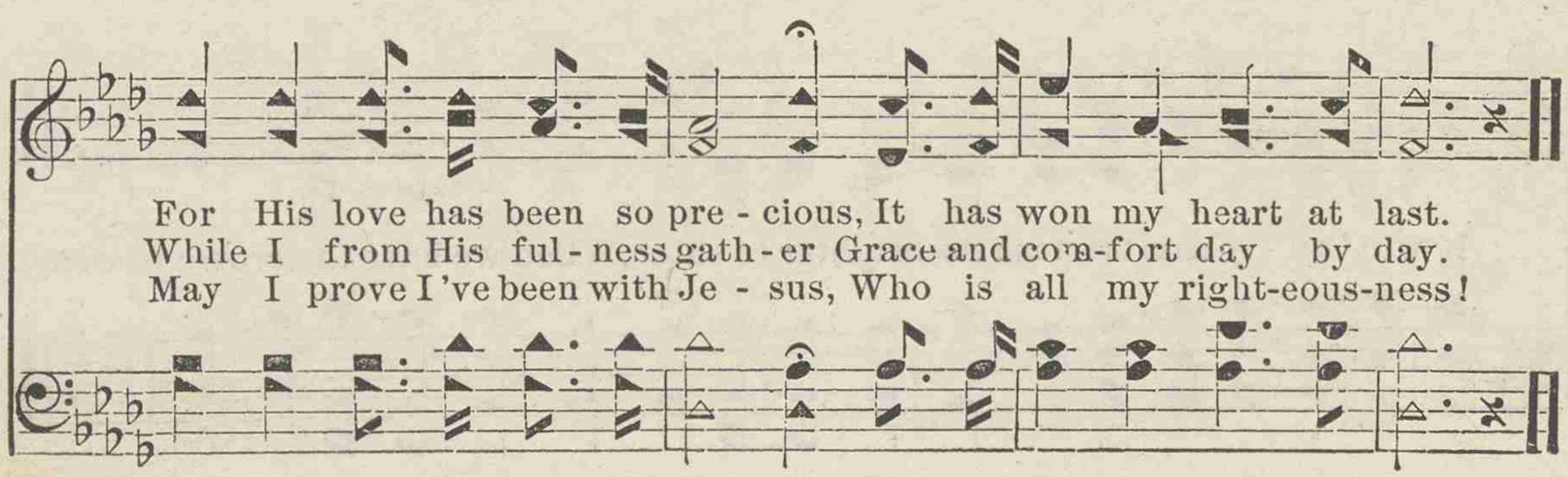
No. 48. SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.





Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.



No. 49. PRAY ON.

Miss A. R. Carey. E. Roberts.

1. Pray on, O tried and tem-pest-tost, In dark-est hour, in deep - est need!
2. Tho' bit - ter cups may not pass by, The changeless promise yet be- lieve;
3. O souls in chains of sin, that grieve, Accept the promise, turn and live!
4. In Je - sus' name all pray'r prevails, Se - cures the peace earth nev - er gave;

No pray'r of faith was ev - er lost, Pray on, O hearts that yet must bleed!
For strength to drink will God sup-ply; His prom-ise is, "ye shall re-ceive."
On - ly be-lieve, ask and receive The free-dom Je - sus waits to give.
Then ask for faith that nev - er fails, For light to guide and grace to save.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

Refrain.

No storm can wreck the mer-cy- seat, Pray on, its shel-ter nev - er leave,
never leave,

Each humble pray'r is odor sweet, odor sweet, "Ask and ye shall, ye shall receive."

No. 50. A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM.

Words arranged. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se-cure what-ev-er may be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave this safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Copyright, 1889, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;

Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

No. 51. MAN THE LIFE-BOAT!

WM. H. GARDNER. W. A. OGDEN.

1. On the rocks a ship is driv - ing, Hear the break-ers round it roar!
2. Lo! the dark-ness clos - es round them, Will no light pierce thro' the clouds?
3. Ma - ny souls are mongst the breakers, They are ship wreck'd in their sin;
4. Go ye forth, O Chris-tian workers! Swing the rope, and bend the oar!

Goes there no one to the res - cue, Will no help come from the shore?
If no boat goes out to meet them, An - gry waves will be their shrouds.
But the Lord doth ev - er seek them, To His fold, to bring them in.
By the might - y help of Je - sus, You may bring them safe to shore.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN. *f*

Man the life - boat! man the life - boat! Haste, oh! haste with stead-y oar;

Man the life - boat! man the life-boat! Bring them safe - ly to the shore.

No. 52. SHOW YOUR COLORS!

WM. H. GARDNER. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

(March time.)

1. When you en - ter life's great bat - tle, Never from your purpose swerve!
2. When they ask you of your Mas - ter, Boldly speak to them His name,
3. Aid the weak, and spur the sloth - ful, Be the first in val-iant deeds,
4. When you hear the Mas-ter call - ing, Hasten quickly to His side,

March on bravely, *show your col - ors*, Tell the world 't is Christ you serve.
Like a sol-dier, *show your col - ors*, Do not hang your head in shame.
If you work and *show your col - ors*, There'll be har-vest from life's seeds.
Raise your sword and *show your col - ors*, Fight for Christ, the Cru-ci - fied!

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

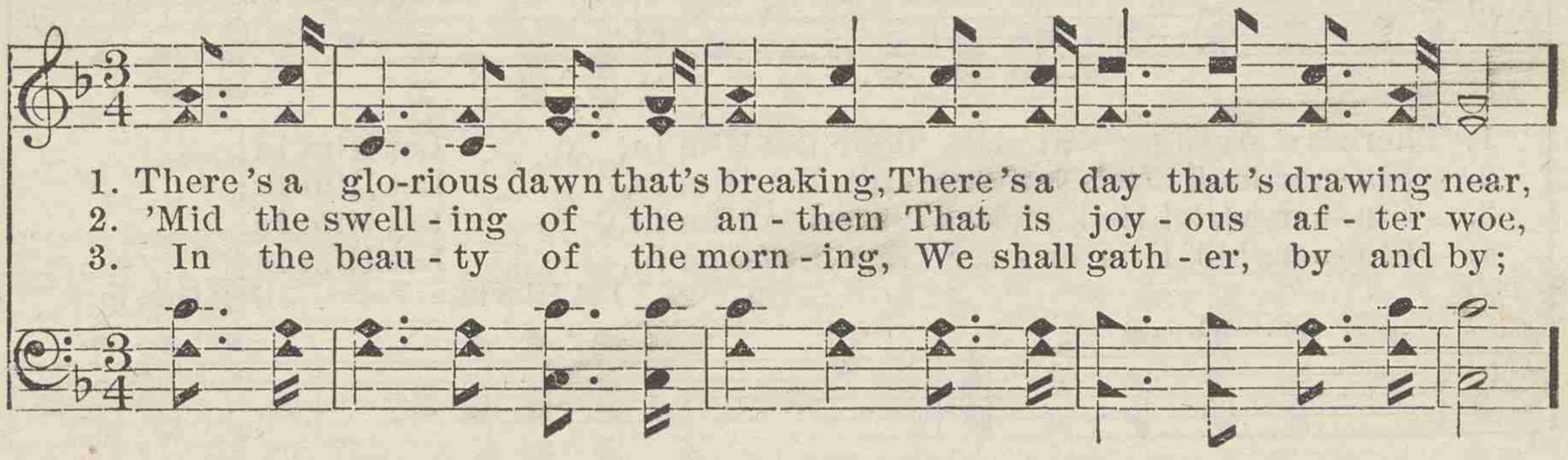
REFRAIN.

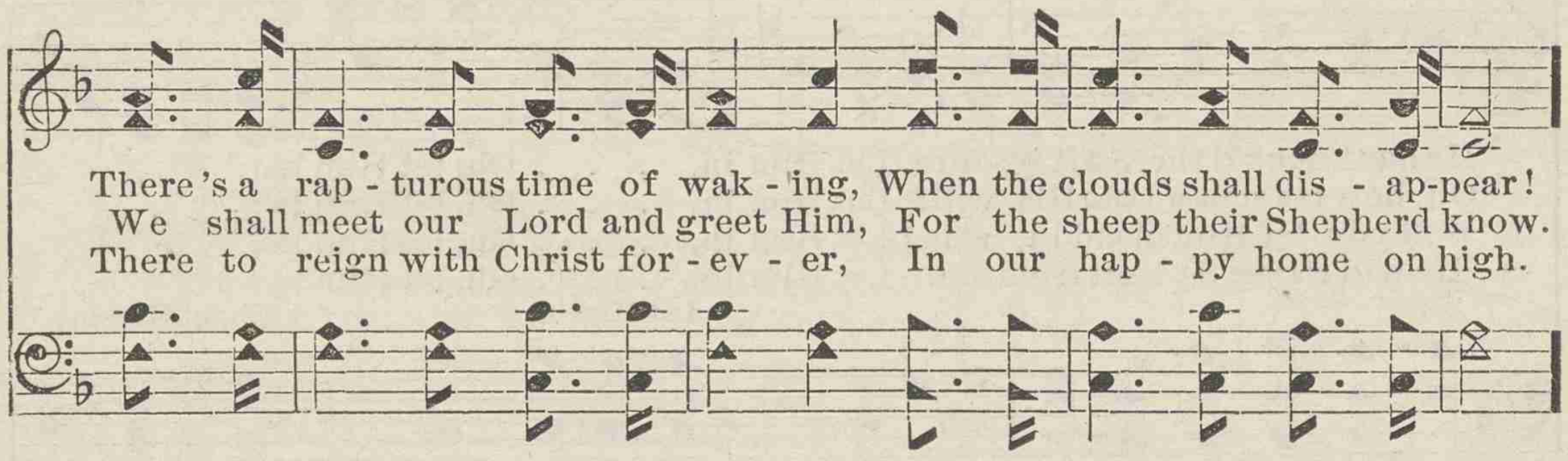
Show your colors, tho' they taunt you; Stand for honor, truth and right!
Show your col - ors, tho' they taunt you; yes, stand!

Christ will fill your heart with cour - age, And you'll conquer thro' His might!

No. 53. A GLORIOUS DAWN!

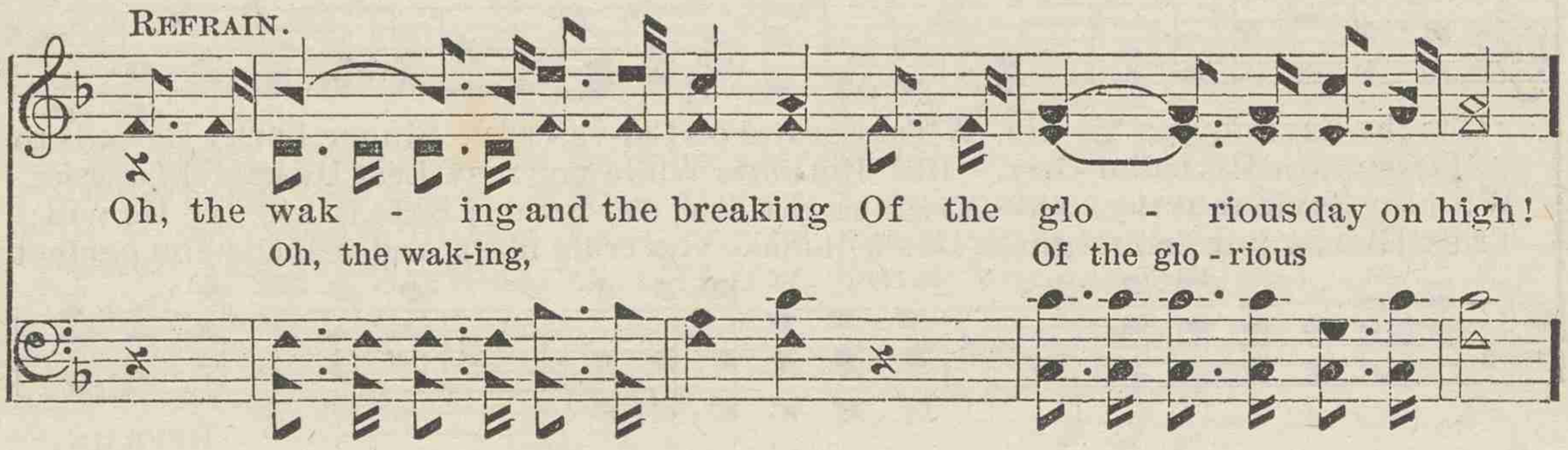
JENNIE CRANSTON. W. A. OGDEN.





Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.





No. 54. LET HIM IN.

Mrs. G. M. Harrington. E. Roberts.

1. There's a stranger at the door, Let Him in, Let Him in;
2. Sin-ner, look! He's waiting still, Let Him in, Let Him in;
3. Sin-ner, hark! He knocks a-gain, Let Him in, Let Him in;
4. Sin-ner, bid Him en-ter in, Let Him in, Let Him in;

Let Him in, Let Him in;

He has knock'd there oft be-fore, Let Him in, . . . Oh, let Him in;
Oh, how can'st thou doubt His will? Let Him in, . . . Oh, let Him in;
Will you let Him plead in vain? Let Him in, . . . Oh, let Him in;
He will cleanse thy heart from sin, Let Him in, . . . Oh, let Him in;

Let Him in, Oh, let Him in;

'Tis thy Saviour, yes 'tis He, With robes dyed on Cal-va-ry; Sinner, hark! He calls to
Hasten, now His call o-bey, Bid Him enter while you may, Lest He leave thy door for
With thy Saviour at thy side, Naught but good shall e'er betide; Safe to glo-ry He will
Trust Him as a welcome guest, He will make you truly blest, And will give you perfect

Refrain.

thee, Let Him in, ... Oh, let Him in. Let Him
aye, Let Him in, ... Oh, let Him in.
guide, Let Him in, ... Oh, let Him in.
rest, Let Him in, ... Oh, let Him in.

Let Him in Oh, let Him in.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

LET HIM IN.



No. 55. GROWING OLD.

To my friend, John A. Showalter, the veteran singing-school teacher of Virginia.

Gen. ALBERT PIKE. Alt. by E. R. E. ROBERTS.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 56. A PRECIOUS GIFT OF BLESSING.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

1. As a child comes to its fa - ther, So come I, Lord, to Thee,
2. As a child comes to its fa - ther, For gifts of earth - ly love,
3. As a child comes to its fa - ther, When wea - ry and op - prest,

Ful - ly trust - ing and be - liev - ing, Thou hast a gift for me.
So I come to seek the bless - ing, That com - eth from a - bove.
I would come to Thee, dear Sav - iour, For bless-ing, peace, and rest.

REFRAIN.

A pre - cious gift of bless - ing, Thou hast for me, I know;

I am wait - ing and be - liev - ing, Just now that gift be - stow.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 57. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

W. L. T. WILL. L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the mo-ments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonder-ful love He has promis'd, Promised for you and for me,

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home.
come home, come home,
Earn-est-ly, ten-der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home.

By permission of Will. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O.

No. 58. HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE ME.

LAURA E. NEWELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Je - sus nev - er will for - sake me, For wher-ev - er I may go,
2. Oh! the peace past un - der - standing, That His love doth still im - part!
3. Je - sus watch-es o'er His chil - dren, And He notes when rough the way

I shall al - ways feel His pres-ence, His pro - tec - tion I shall know,
Words can - not ex - press the com - fort, Felt by ev - 'ry faith -ful heart,
For the feet of those who love Him, Leading up to per - fect day.

I am His, He's mine for - ev - er, To His prom - is - es I cling,
With the dear arms ev - er - last - ing, Hold - ing us, lest we should fall,
He doth call us in His wis-dom, From His heav'n-ly courts a - bove;

Thro' life's jour-ney I'll find ref - uge, 'Neath the shel-ter of His wing.
And His wondrous grace, suf - fi - cient For us, if to Him we call.
And He nev - er will for - sake us, If we shel-ter in His love.

Copyright, 1898, by A. J. Showalter.

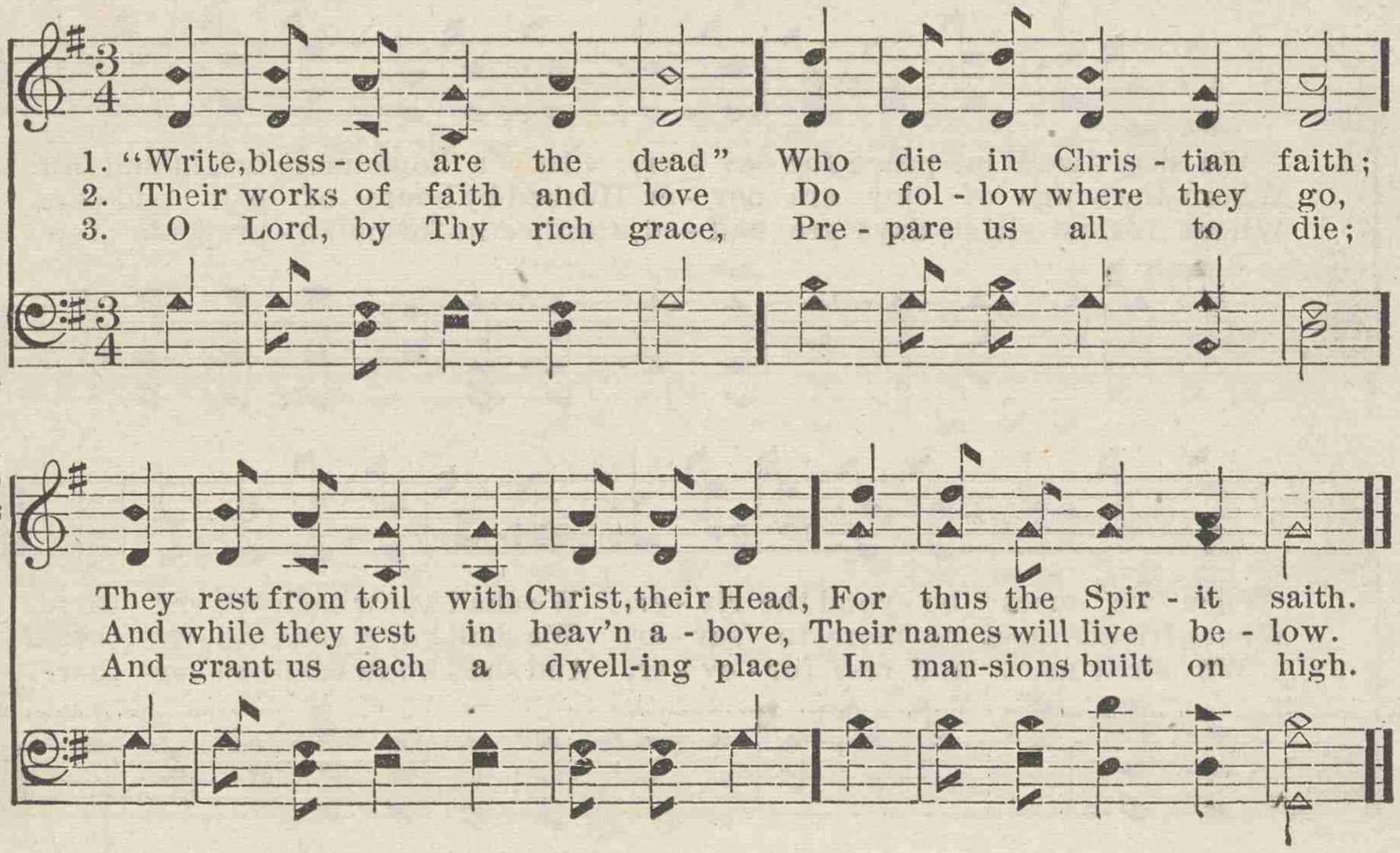
HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE ME.

REFRAIN.



No. 59. BLESSED ARE THE DEAD:

Rev. W. T. DALE. GEORGE W. MORRIS.



Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 60. WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE.

To my class, Stone Church, Catoosa Co., Ga.

* * * *

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When a few more years are blended With the years that are no more,
2. When we meet the loved and lost ones, Those we part - ed from in tears,
3. Where love, like a might - y riv - er, Fills each soul with pure de - light,

Where life's hopes and fears are end - ed, And the boat-man bears us o'er,
When we meet where life glides on-ward, Un - dis-turbed by hopes and fears,
Where no flow'r shall droop or with - er, In the gloom of death's dark night,

We shall dwell in peace for - ev - er, In a home more bright and fair,
Where the songs of joy are nev - er Hushed by hours of pain and care,
Where for us life's days are end - ed, Clothed in forms su - preme-ly fair,

When we meet be - yond the riv - er, We shall know each oth - er there.
Where friends meet no more to sev - er, We shall know each oth - er there.
We shall meet and rest for - ev - er, And shall know each oth - er there.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 61. SWEET IT WILL BE TO BE THERE.

S. H. FERGUSON. H. H. SEWELL.

1. O, sweet is the word of the Saviour of men To all of His followers giv'n,
2. O, sweet is the glimpse of that beau-tiful home, Where loved ones are dwelling in light,
3. To dwell in that home and u - nite in the song Is bliss all the righteous shall share;

'Tis, "blessed are they which do hunger and thirst For life mid the glories of heav'n."
Its clear, flowing stream of the wa - ter of life, The cit - y with mansions so bright.
Of feasting in love, in the dwelling a-bove No mor-tal can ev - er de - clare.

Copyright, 1895, by Edward Roberts.

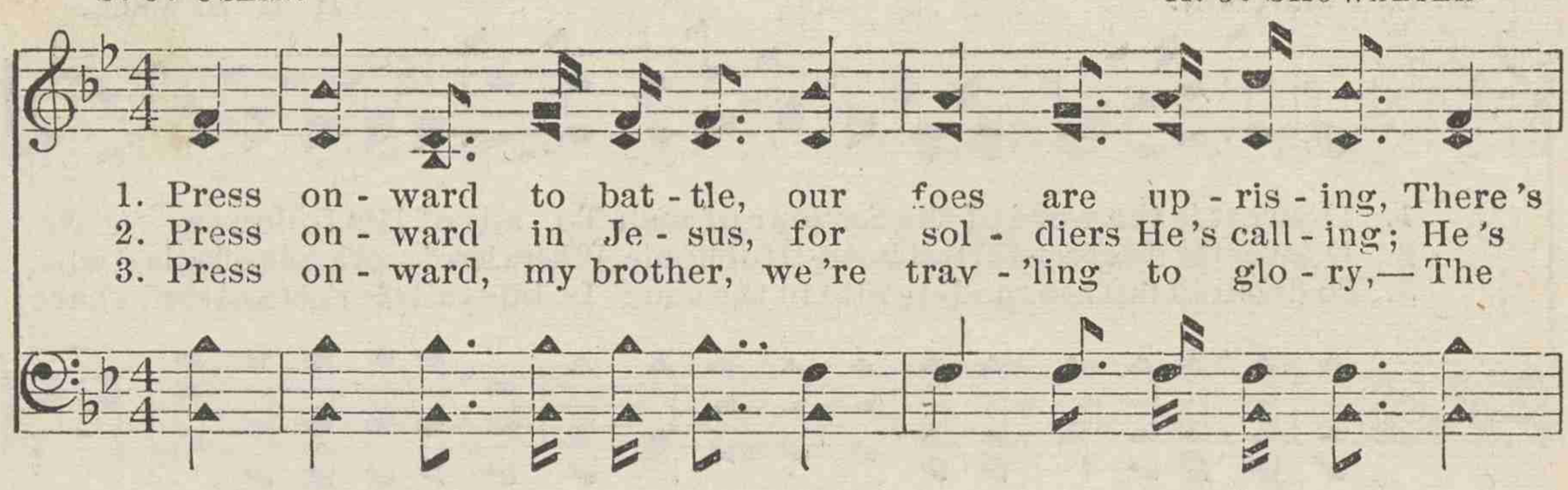
REFRAIN.

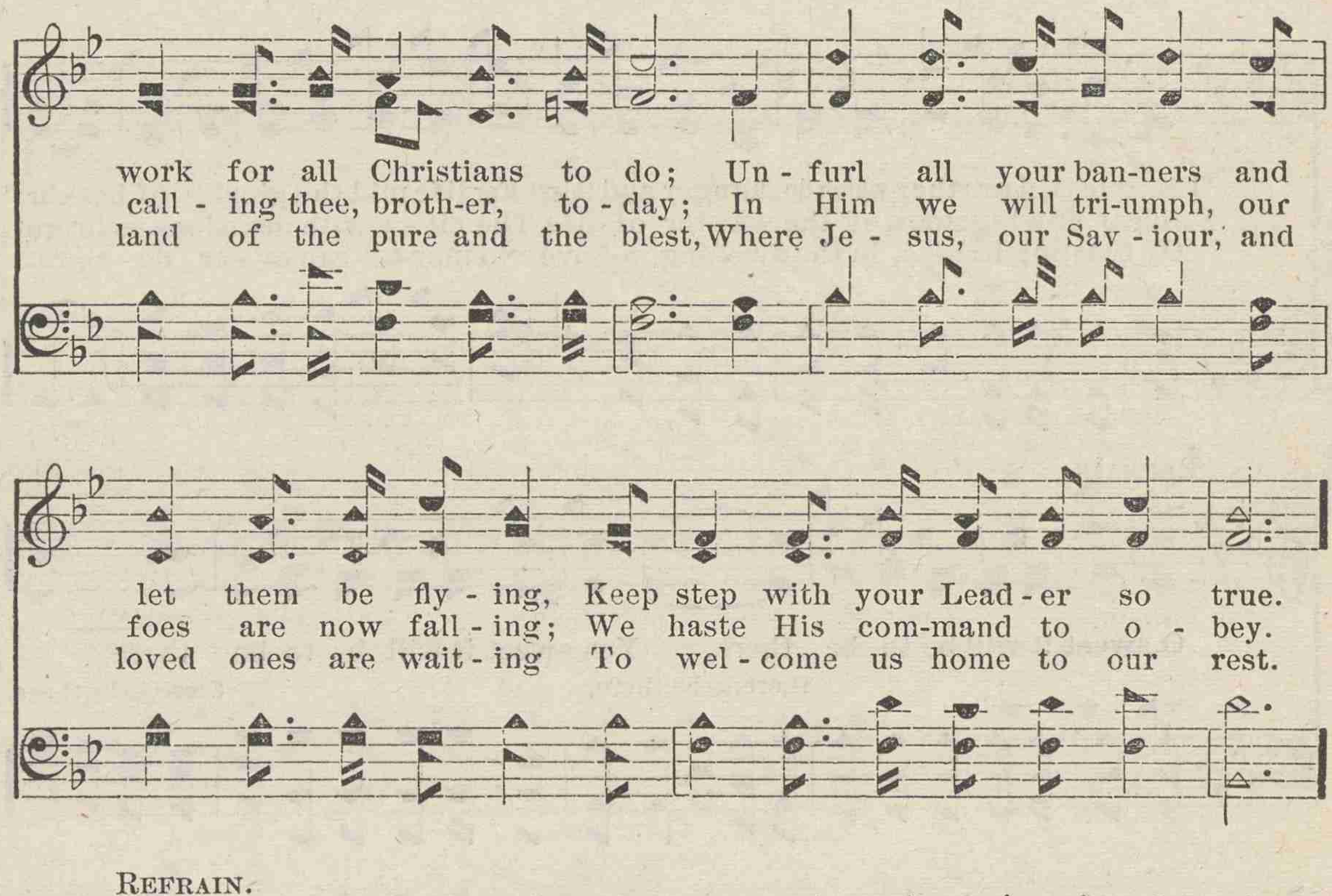
O, sweet it will be to be there, Yes, sweet it will be to be there,
there, to be there, there, to be there.

And sing the glad strain Of the Lamb that was slain, O sweet it will be to be there.

No. 62. PRESS ONWARD.

S. J. OSLIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.





Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.



PRESS ONWARD.

ar - mies of Sa - tan and sin; Tri - um - phant we'll en - ter the

por - tals of glo - ry, In peace that shall nev-er - more end.
nev - er - more end.

No. 63. ISABELLA. C. M.

BROWN. Miss BELLE ERSKINE.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum-b'ring care,
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright-er scenes in heav'n;
5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum-ble, grate - ful prayer.
And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.
Be calm as this im - press-ive hour, And lead to end - less day.

No. 64. SERVING JESUS.

"If any man serve me, him will my Father honor." John 12: 26.

Miss A. Rosalthe Cary. E. Roberts.

1. Cast-ing ev-'ry i-dol far be-hind, Striv-ing for the life from
2. Plead-ing with the err-ing, call-ing still, Pray-ing, hop-ing, toil-ing
3. Press-ing ev-er on thro' show'r and shine, Lov-ing du-ty's paths by

sin re-fin'd, Lean-ing on each prom-ise, day by day,
with good will, Pa-tient-ly en-dur-ing loss or pain,
grace di-vine, Trust-ing all with God, our liv-ing Friend,

Refrain.

That is serv-ing Je-sus all the way. Je-sus, Je-sus,
This is serv-ing Je-sus, oh, what gain!
This is serv-ing Je-sus to the end.

Name with endless glory rife; Serve Him, Serve Him, He, the Way, the Truth, the Life.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 65. HOLD FAST TILL I COME.

Rev. 2: 25.

Miss A. Rosalthe Cary. E. Roberts.

1. Hold fast to the right, And fol - low the light, For the dread works of darkness ap-pall;
2. Bid e - vil depart, Make room in your heart For the Kingdom of God to come in;
3. Hold fast to the cross, Earth's pride is but dross; Let your work shine like stars in the gloom;

Serve the Lord to the end, And His gospel extend, For to earth like a cheer comes the call!
All its peace and its love, To a doubting world prove, For the Saviour still calls thro' life's din.
Keep the faith, win the prize, Help the weak one to rise, For that voice ev - er calls from the dome.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

Refrain.

Hold fast, hold fast, There's a crown for each conquering one,
Hold fast, hold fast, Hold fast,
Hold fast, hold fast, There'll be rest when the race is run.
Hold fast, hold fast,

No. 66. MAN SHALL LIVE AGAIN.

MARGARET MOODY. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hear ye the sto - ry, hear it again,—Je - sus for sin-ners once was slain;
2. Glo-rious the ti-dings, Cheering the word; Reigns He vic-to - rious, Christ the Lord!
3. Life ev - er-last - ing free - ly He 'll give; Look un - to Je - sus, look and live;

Now He is ris - en, man shall not die; Lo! He is call-ing you from on high.
Born to redeem us, might-y to save! Je - sus is conquer-or o'er the grave.
Now He invites you, trust in His word, Je - sus is call-ing you, seek the Lord.

REFRAIN.

Hear . . . . the blessed sto - - - ry, Of . . . .
Hear the bless-ed sto - ry hear it once a-gain, Of the Lord of

. . . the Sav-iour slain, ... O - - - - ver death He
glo - ry,— Lamb for sin-ners slain:— O - ver death He tri - umphed.

By per. of W. A. OGDEN, Toledo, Ohio

MAN SHALL LIVE AGAIN.



No. 67. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

J. L. M. J. L. MOORE.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 68. THERE IS MUSIC OVER YONDER.

Rev. W. F. Cosner. H. E. Engle.

1. There is mu - sic o - ver yon - der, On the bright e - ter - nal shore, Where the
   All their years of sor-row end - ed, Where no night can ev - er come, They are
2. There is mu - sic o - ver yon - der, Where the crys-tal wa - ters glide, For the
   Oh, what joy the heart is thrill -ing, O - ver on the shining shore, Where they
3. There is mu - sic o - ver yon - der, And the song shall nev-er cease, For the
   Soon we hope to join the cho - rus, On the bright e - ter - nal shore, Where the

saints shall dwell with Jesus, All the bright forevermore;
sing-ing, sweet-ly singing, (*Omit.* . . . . .) In their glorious heav'nly home.
tree of life is ev - er Blooming by the sil-ver tide.
sing the song of Mo - ses (*Omit.* . . . . .) And the Lamb forev-ermore.
saints shall dwell forev - er With the Lord in perfect peace.
saints shall be with Je - sus (*Omit.* . . . . .) All the bright forev-ermore.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

Refrain.

There is mu - sic o - ver yon-der, There is mu - sic o - ver yonder, On the
sweet-est mu - sic, sweet-est mu - sic,

There is mu - sic o - ver yon - der, There is mu - sic o - ver yon - der,

bright e - ter - nal shore; There are voi-ces sweet-ly sing-ing, While the golden harps are

THERE IS MUSIC OVER YONDER.



No. 69. PRAISE TO CHRIST.

STEELE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J Showalter.

No. 70. LET US GO TO THAT HOME.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain." Rev. xxi: 4.

Miss A. Rosalthe Cary. E. Roberts.

1. There's rest in the E - den of glo - ry, Faint wand'rer, the promise be-lieve, 'T is
2. No night there! the vig-ils are end - ed; No strife, for the vict'ry is won; No
3. No thirst there, the founts are unfail-ing; No want, for the Lamb feeds the throng; No
4. No fear there, the peace is e - ter - nal; No gloom, for the Lord lights that shore; No

Refrain.

told us, and true is the sto - ry, That each may a mansion re-ceive. Let us
death, for the soul has as-cend - ed; No sighs, for the hard tasks are done.
grief, for the voic-es of wail - ing Are changed to the shout and the song.
chill, for the gardens are ver - nal; No pain, for all sickness is o'er.

come, ...

go to that home; To that home, poor wand'rer, come, O wand'rer, come, Christ has bought it, and He
Let us go, To that come, ...

of-fers it free, Only believe, and thou shalt all its glories see, thou shalt all its glories see.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 71. SAILOR ON THE OCEAN.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sail - or on the o - cean sail-ing, sail-ing, See the bea-con light a - far,
2. Pil-grim on the highway go - ing, go - ing On thy jour-ney here be - low,
3. Shepherd who thy flock art guid-ing, guid-ing, Lead them in - to pas-tures fair;

Blessed ones, thy craft are hail-ing, hail - ing, Yon-der from the har - bor bar.
There 's a perfect "Guide" e'er showing, showing Thee the "way of life" to know.
By the blessed "Rock" be hid - ing, hid-ing Where the cool-ing wa - ters are.

By per. of W. A. Ogden, Toledo, Ohio.

REFRAIN.

Sail - or, sail - or, on life's o - cean, Look to the "Light" that's shining clear,
Pil-grim, pil-grim on life's jour - ney, Look to thy "Guide," He 's ev - er near,
Shep-herd, shepherd, gen - tly guid - ing, Look to the "Rock" it stand-eth near,

In the way of beau-ty, In the path of du - ty, Go thou and nev - er fear.

No. 72. THERE IS WORK TO DO.

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

1. There is work to do, there is work to do, There is work in the harvest fields for you,
2. In the morning light, in the morning light, Bind the precious sheaves of grain so bright,
3. There are souls to win, there are souls to win, They are dy - ing now in the fields of sin,

For the Mas - ter needs His reap - ers true In the fields of rip-'ning grain.
For the ev'ning comes and the shades of night Will proclaim the har - vest o'er.
And the Mas - ter bids you bring them in, Ere the har - vest time is o'er.

REFRAIN.

Why stand you i - dle here, 'Mid the wav - ing gold - en grain?
Why stand you i - dle, i - dle here, 'Mid the wav - ing fields of golden grain?

Be - hold the fields are white, O'er ma - ny a hill and plain.
Be - hold the fields, the fields are white, O'er ma - ny a hill and plain.

No. 73. THE LORD IS KING.

CHARLES WESLEY. A. J. SHOWALTER.





Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.





No. 74. LOVING HIM.

J. E. LEESON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sav - iour! teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy,—In o - be-dience all her joy;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

REFRAIN.

Lov - ing Him, lov - ing Him, Sweet - er les - son can - not be;

Lov - ing Him, lov - ing Him, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 75. HOME-LAND OF HEAVEN.

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer. Jno. H. Benner.

1. Oh, the home of the soul, in my dreaming, With its wide o - pen por-tals I see,
2. In that won-der-ful val - ley of E - den, Far a-way where the beautiful dwell,
3. Oh, we sing of the Home-land of heaven, And we call it the "Home of the soul,"
4. Land of Beu-lah, fair cit - y of prom-ise, How I long all thy joys to be-hold!

And a glimpse of its jeweled walls gleaming, Is sometimes half reveal'd un - to me.
There are an - gel - ic harp-strings a-quiver, While sweet anthems of love ev - er swell.
And we sigh for its beau-ti - ful val - leys, Where fair riv-ers of peace ev - er roll.
I can dream of thy beau-ty and grandeur, But by tongue it can nev - er be told.

Oh, that fair, hap-py Home-land of Heaven, With its wide o - pen por-tals I see!

How I long for the summons to en - ter, And at home with my Sav-iour to be.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 76. TAKE ME HOME.

Dr. I. L. MITCHELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. I have wandered from the fold, Take me home, back home, Oh, the world is dark and cold! Take me home. Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou dost know All the an-guish and the woe, Of the heart that grieves Thee so, Take me home.
2. Here up - on my bend - ed knee, Take me home, back home, I con - fess my sin to Thee, Take me home. Oh, forgive Thy wayward one, All the sin that I have done, For the sake of Thy dear Son, Take me home.
3. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, hear me plead, Take me home, back home, For Thy sav -ing grace I need, Take me home, For my heart has wea - ry grown, Do not leave me here a - lone, Call me once a - gain Thine own, Take me home.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

CHORUS.

Take me home, dear Lord, take me home, ... To the take me home,

TAKE ME HOME.

cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem, ... When my take me home,

work on earth for Thee is done, Blessed Lord, . . take me home. . .
Blessed Lord, take me home.

No. 77. WAITING.

ANON. Alt. E. ROBERTS.

1. The day is done; Soft as a dream the sun - set fades and dies,
2. The shad-ows wait! And climb-ing up-ward o - ver spires and towers,
3. We wait the night With no vain thought of darkness or of dread,
4. We wait, nor fear The few short hours of si - lence and of gloom,
5. My God, my all! When the dim hour draws near me, by Thy grace,
6. Be Thou my rest — Then calm - ly fold-ing life's dull garb a - way,

And si - lent stars, a - mid the dusk - y skies, Shine one by one.
Seem draw-ing soft - ly this dull world of ours, To heav - en's gate.
But dreams of peace for wea - ry heart and head, And slum-bers light;
Be - fore the east - ern hills shall blush with bloom, And morn be near.
To meet Thy white-faced an - gel face to face, And hear Thy call,
I'll lie, in peace, to wait the com - ing day, And rise in Christ.

Copyright, 1893, by Edward Roberts.

No. 78. FAREWELL SONG.

Miss A. Rosalthe Carey. A. J. Showalter.

1. Fare - well! fare - well! Shall we meet on earth a - gain? In this fleet-ing life, 'Mid its dust and strife, Will our hands re - clasp? and O where and when? The
2. Fare - well! fare - well! Shall we meet in smiles or tears? Meet in win-try hours, Or 'mid summer bow'rs? In the changeful path of the coming years? Ah,
3. Fare - well! fare - well! May we meet in joy at last, 'Mid the mu - sic sweet In the gold-en street When the griefs and toils of this life are past. Ah,

fu - ture is veiled from each longing heart. Fare - well! fare - well! How the vanishing hours depart! Fare - well! farewell! How the glistening tear-drops start.
vain - ly we ask! it is mys - t'ry all. Fare - well! fare - well! Heav-en watches tho' clouds en-thrall! Fare - well! farewell! Let us trust tho' the tear-drops fall.
voic - es of du - ty, we heed your call! Fare - well! fare - well! And a blessing be with us all. Fare - well! farewell! May we meet where no tear-drops fall.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO., DALTON, GA.

Music Publishers and Dealers in General Musical Merchandise.

Singing School, Sunday School and Church Music Books a Specialty.

THE BEST BOOKS FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS, GOSPEL MEETINGS, ETC.,

		COPY.	DOZ.
PERENNIAL SONGS, (round & shaped notes,) . .	*Showalter & Roberts*	35c.	$4.00
NEW VOICE OF PRAISE, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Hoffman & Lewis*	35	4.00
WORK AND WORSHIP, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Tenney* — Note Edition	35	4.00
	Showalter & Tenney — Word Edition	12	1.25
GLAD EVANGEL, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Evilsizer & Perry* — Tag Covers	20	2.25
	Showalter, Evilsizer & Perry — Board Covers	25	2.75
GLAD EVANGEL, NO. 2, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter, Evilsizer & Moon* — Tag Covers	20	2.25
	Showalter, Evilsizer & Moon — Board Covers	25	2.75
GOOD TIDINGS, (shaped notes only,)	*Showalter*	15	1.50
GOOD TIDINGS, NO. 2, (shaped notes only,)	*Showalter*	15	1.50
GOOD TIDINGS COMBINED, (shaped notes only,) . . .	*Showalter*	25	2.50
HYMNS, TUNES AND GOSPEL SONGS, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter* — Note Edition	50	5.40
	Showalter — Word Edition	15	1.50
SHOWALTER'S SELECT SONGS, (round & shaped notes,) .	*Showalter*	15	1.50

THE BEST BOOKS FOR SINGING SCHOOLS, DAY SCHOOLS, MUSICAL SOCIETIES, ETC.,

SINGER'S IDEAL, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter & Roberts*, assisted by *Tenney & Moore*	75c.	$7.50
REGAL SINGER, (shaped notes only,)	*J. Henry Showalter & S. J. Perry*, assisted by *Dennington & Crawford*	50	5.00
NEW RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC, (round & shaped notes,) . .	*Showalter*	15	1.50
CLASS, CHOIR AND CONGREGATION, (round & shaped notes,)	*Showalter*	75	7.50
SHOWALTER'S NEW METHOD, (round & shaped notes,) . .	*Showalter*	35	3.60
NATIONAL SINGER, (shaped notes only,) . .	*Showalter & Tenney*	75	7.50
RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC, (round & shaped notes,) . . .	*Showalter*	10	1.00
CHOICE CHORUS COLLECTION, (shaped notes only,)	*J. H. Showalter & S. J. Perry*	20	2.25
PRACTICAL VOICE CULTURE, (round notes only,) .	*Unseld & Showalter*	35	4.00

MISCELLANEOUS.

SHOWALTER'S THEORY OF MUSIC, (round notes only,) .	*Showalter*	$1.00	$10.00
TRUE METHOD FOR THE REED ORGAN, (round notes only,)	*Showalter*	1.00	10.00
PEOPLE'S ANTHEMS, (round & shaped notes,) .	*Showalter & Roberts*	.60	6.00
TEN POPULAR SONGS, (shaped notes only,)	*Showalter, Towne, and others*	.25	2.50

SHEET MUSIC. (Round Notes Only.)

		PER COPY.
DAISY DARE, Song and Chorus, ...	*Schoeller*	35c.
THREAT'NING GALE, Sacred Song and Chorus, ...	*Roberts*	35c.
THE LILIES IN THE LANE, Song and Chorus, ...	*Langley*	35c.

ANY PIECE OF MUSIC OR MUSIC BOOK,

No matter where published, will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of retail price. Descriptive Catalogue will be sent on request.

☞ *When ordering books that are published in both round and shaped notes, be sure to state with each order which notation is wanted.*

THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO.,

No. 2 Opera House Block, ... Dalton, Ga.