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GLORIOUS GOSPEL HYMNS

Nazarene Hymnal

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Glorious Gospel Hymns

For use in all services of the Church

Haldor Lillenas, Mus. D.

Editor and Compiler

Assisted by more than five hundred Pastors, Evangelists and other Christian Workers

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Nazarene Publishing House

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Foreword

After the Bible, which is the source book for doctrine and the standard for experience and life, and the Manual or Discipline, which is the ground for organized life of the church, nothing is more important to a people than its hymnody. If one is forced to choose between the privilege of preaching what the people are to believe or teaching them the songs they will sing, he might do wisely to choose the latter; for men are moved as much by music and poetry, which are the language of the heart, as they are by reason and logic, which are the expression of the intellect. Psalms and hymns and spiritual songs are a means of expressing the spiritual life within.

We are grateful to the editors and publishers for the appearance of this hymnal which we herewith present to our people. The vast amount of labor and capital involved will, we believe, be fully justified in the spiritual returns that shall come to those who use the book faithfully. The range is so wide that every state of mind and heart can find expression and every occasion can be well supplied.

May our people ever be a "singing people." And may the good news of salvation from all sin be heralded on its way through the instrumentality of this book which we most heartily commend for use in church and home and private devotions.

Yours in His Service,

H. F. Reynolds
John W. Goodwin
R. T. Williams
J. B. Chapman

Introduction

A hymnal of the type herewith presented has been a long felt need among us. A committee for the preparation of such a book was appointed during the General Assembly held in Kansas City, Missouri, in the year 1915, but for a number of valid reasons this committee was unable to carry out the work as outlined. Because of the fact that we have recently been able to acquire practically all of the better known gospel songs that are popular in the holiness movement, we have now been able to issue a book combining the most famous hymns with the newest and most loved gospel songs available.

The book has been compiled and edited by Haldor Lillenas. In this work he has had the assistance of more than five hundred pastors, evangelists and other Christian workers. The theological, as well as the musical, settings of the hymns and gospel songs have had careful attention and every department of the church has received consideration. Songs and hymns for the different special days and occasions of the year have been included.

The book is topically arranged, therefore a topical index is manifestly unnecessary. Naturally, it is difficult to place many of the numbers under the proper topic for the reason that some of them can be included under more than one heading.

Considering the limited space allowed for responsive readings, the selections are of necessity brief and limited in number, but we have endeavored to include such as we thought would be of greatest service.

We desire to express our appreciation to all of the publishers and others who have granted us permission to use their valuable copyrights.

And now praying that God's blessing may be upon the book as it enters its field of usefulness, we commend it to the church, and earnestly hope that it may add spiritual uplift to all who shall use it.

The Publishers

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Glorious Gospel Hymns

1 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet **Oliver Holden**

2 The Everlasting Arms

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. I have found sweet rest for my wea - ry soul, Found a har - bor safe
2. When my way grows dark and no light I see, When my friends for-sake
3. When my faith is weak He is near my side, When my heart grows faint
4. There is naught too hard for my Lord to do, I can safe - ly trust

tho' the bil - lows roll; Found a Might-y One who can storms con-trol,
and life's com-forts flee; Then I know His grace will suf - fi - cient be,
He will strength provide; When the dan-gers press then will seas di - vide,
all life's jour-ney thro'; He will bear me up and my bur - dens too,

CHORUS.

Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Oh, the ev - er - last-ing arms

how they hold me, Ev - er hold me, and en-fold me; I am safe in life or

death, for a-round and un-der-neath Are the mighty, ev-er - last-ing arms.

3 There Is a Name I Love to Hear

F. Whitfield — W. H. Havergal

1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe,
4. Je-sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;

It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
Who in my sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.
No saints on earth its worth can tell, No heart con-ceive how dear.

4 What Equal Honors Shall We Bring

Isaac Watts — H. C. Zeuner

1. What e-qual hon-ors shall we bring To Thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
2. Wor-thy is He that once was slain, The Prince of life that groaned and died,
3. Hon-or im-mor-tal must be paid, In-stead of scan-dal and of scorn;
4. Blessings for-ev-er on the Lamb, Who bore the curse for wretch-ed men!

When all the notes that an-gels sing Are far in-fer-ior to Thy name?
Wor-thy to rise, and live and reign At His al-might-y Fa-ther's side.
While glo-ry shines a-round His head, He wears a crown with-out a thorn.
Let an-gels sound His sa-cred name, And ev-'ry crea-ture say "A-men."

5 He's Everything to Me

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H. S. Hamp Sewell

1. In sin I once had wan-dered all wea - ry, sad and lone, Till Je - sus thro' His mer - cy a - dopt - ed me His own; E'er since I learned to trust Him, His grace doth make me free, And now I feel His par - don,
2. In sin no more I'll wan - der, He's Pilot, Friend and Guide, He brings me joy and sing-ing, His Spir - it doth a - bide; A bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - ior, the Lamb of Cal - va - ry; He pur-chased my re - demp-tion,
3. No lon-ger will I stray from His ten - der, lov - ing care, Like Him to be my pur - pose, my aim, my constant prayer; And when He bids me wel - come thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty, I'll praise His name for - ev - er,

CHORUS.

He's ev - 'ry-thing to me. He's ev - 'ry-thing to me,.... From sin He sets me free;..... His peace and love my por-tion thro' all e - ter - ni-
He's all to me, He sets me free; e-

He's Everything to Me

ty!..... He's ev - 'ry-thing to me,..... More than I dream could
ter - ni - ty! He's all to me,

be;(could be;) O praise His name for-ev - er, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me.

6 Oh, How I Love Jesus

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day,
4. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe,

It sounds like mus - ic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin-ner's per - fect plea.
And though I tread a dark-some path, Yields sun-shine all the way.
Who in each sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.

{ Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,
{ Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be- (*Omit*.....) cause He first loved me.

7 The Light of the World Is Jesus

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je-sus a-bide, The Light of the
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind-ed eyes, The Light of the
4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The Light of the

world is Je-sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo-ry shone in,
world is Je-sus; We walk in the Light when we fol-low our Guide,
world is Je-sus; Go, wash at His bid-ding and light will a-rise,
world is Je-sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit-y of Gold,

REFRAIN.

The Light of the world is Je-sus. Come to the Light, 'tis
shin-ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was
blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je-sus.

Blessed Quietness

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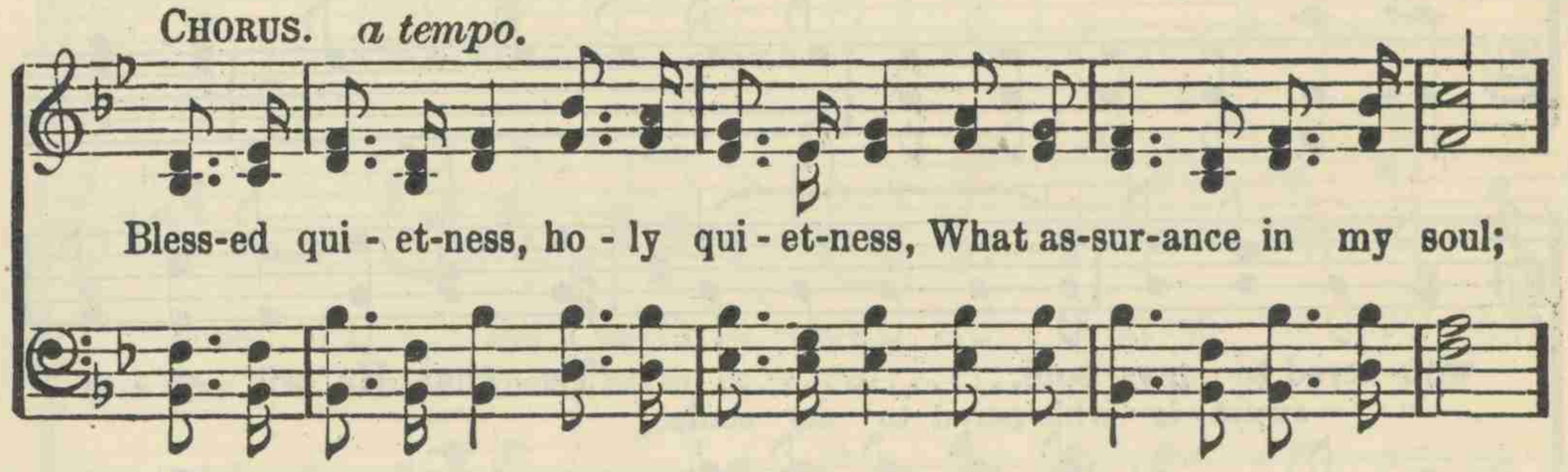
Manie Payne Ferguson — Arranged

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com-fort - er has come;
2. Spring-ing in - to life and glad-ness, All a - round this glo-rious Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit - ful field is grow-ing, Bless-ed fruits of right-eous-ness;
5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face;

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, And we just o - bey and rest.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der-ness.
What a peace-ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*



Bless-ed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui - et-ness, What as-sur-ance in my soul;

On the storm-y sea, Je-sus speaks to me, And the bil-lows cease to roll.

9

There's a Secret

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Anon — Maud Anita Hart

1. There's a se - cret God has whis-pered To His hid-den ones a - lone;
2. Change-less se - cret, how it keeps us Thro' all chang-es life can bring;
3. Ho - ly se - cret, how it cleans - es All the heart from self and sin;
4. Might - y se - cret, how it brings us Heav'n-ly help for hearts for-lorn;
5. Pre - cious se - cret, I have found it, Pre - cious Je - sus, Thou art mine;

'Tis a se-cret, sweet-er, stran - ger, Than thy heart has tho't or known.
Joy may cheer, or tri - al press us, Still the rest - ful heart can sing.
Crowd-ing out the pow'r of e - vil By the life of Christ with-in.
Turns our bat-tle - tide to tri - umph, Chang-es mid-night in - to morn.
Prove in me Thy bound-less full - ness, Live in me Thy life di - vine.

CHORUS.

There's a se - cret, pre - cious se - - - - - cret, God has
ho - ly change-less se - cret,
whis-pered to my soul;..... 'Tis that He will ev - er
sweet - ly whis-pered to my soul;
keep me, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.....
keep me, ev - er keep me, roll, for-ev - er roll.

10 O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah

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Psalm 103

From Donizetti

DUET.

1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with-in.... me bless His name;
2. He will not for - ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;
3. Far as east is from west dis - tant, He hath put.... a - way our sins;

Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.
Hath not dealt as we of - fend - ed, Nor re-ward - ed as we sinned.
Like the pit - y of a fa - ther, Hath the Lord's compassion been.

REFRAIN.

For as high..... as is the heav - en, Far a-
For as high as is the heav - en,

bove..... the earth be - low, Ev - er great to them that
Far a - bove the earth be - low,

fear Him Is the mer - cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.

11 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

Rev. John Ellerton — Edward J. Hopkins

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

And now, de - part - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

12 From All that Dwell Below the Skies

Isaac Watts and John Wesley — John Hatton

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem-er's name be sung, Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word; Thy truth shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring; In songs of praise di - vine - ly sing; The great sal - va - tion loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sav - iour's name.
4. In ev - 'ry land be - gin the song; To ev - 'ry land the strains be - long; In cheer-ful sounds all voic - es raise, And fill the world with loud - est praise.

13 From All that Dwell Below the Skies

Isaac Watts — Louis Bourgeois

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a-rise; Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Thro' ev -'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
2. E - ter-nal are Thy mercies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at-tends Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

14 Crown Him

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Be - hold one day a wondrous scene: There rode a Man of low - ly mien, A-
2. He's pass-ing by, just as of yore, And great and small and rich and poor, To-
3. Soon He is com-ing back a - gain, A thousand years on earth to reign; We'll

long the dust-y way, A - long the dust - y way; The peo-ple thronged Him
day their Lord de-ny, To - day their Lord de - ny; Oh, make of Him su-
see Him by and by, We'll see Him by and by; All the redeemed with

as He passed, Palm branches in His way they cast, And cried, "Ho-san-na
premest choice, And with up - lift-ed heart and voice, "Ho - san - na to the
Him He'll bring, Who in their hearts have crowned Him King, And they shall live and

CHORUS

to the King, to-day (to - day)!"
King of kings," still cry (still cry). Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Savior
reign with Him on high (on high).

King of kings; In your hearts en-throne Him, Lord and Mas - ter

Crown Him

own Him; Crown Him! Crown Him! While heav-en ex-ult - ant
Crown Him to-day, yes, crown Him to-day.

rings; Crown the bless - ed Sav - ior King of kings.....
the glo - ri-ous King of kings.

15 O Jesus, Light of Lights

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Haldor Lillenas

1. O Je - sus, Light of lights, Il - lu - mine my dark night With
2. O Je - sus, Light of lights, Send from the heav'n-ly heights Love's
3. O Je - sus, Light of lights, Thy sun the dark-ness smites And

rays di - vine, Light up my dark-ened way; May sun-shine fill my
bright-est beam; And as it shines on me May it re - flect - ed
drives a - way; May my life al - so shine With beams of love di-

day, Lord, shine on me, I pray, In mer - cy shine.....
In mer - cy shine.
be Un - til the world shall see Thy glo - ry stream. .
Thy glo - ry stream.
vine Un - til it blends with Thine In per - fect day.....
In per - fect day.

16 I Know a Name

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I know a name that can drive away all sor - row, I know a name that is
2. I know a name that can still the raging tem-pest, I know a name that can
3. I know a name that dispels the pow'rs of e - vil, I know a name that can
4. I know a name, wondrous name a-bove all oth-thers, O sa-cred name by an-

sweet-er than them all; I know a name from which comfort I may bor-row
calm the troub-led sea; I know a name with a ten-der touch of heal-ing
break the tempter's snare; I know a name that unlocks the gate of heav-en
gel - ic hosts a - dored; I know a name that is al - to-geth-er love - ly,

REFRAIN. *rit.*

When oth-ers fail and when tears of an-guish fall.
For ev-'ry heart that by sin may troub-led be. I know a name, a
When thro' its mer-its I go to God in prayer.
O pre-cious name of my liv - ing Christ and Lord.

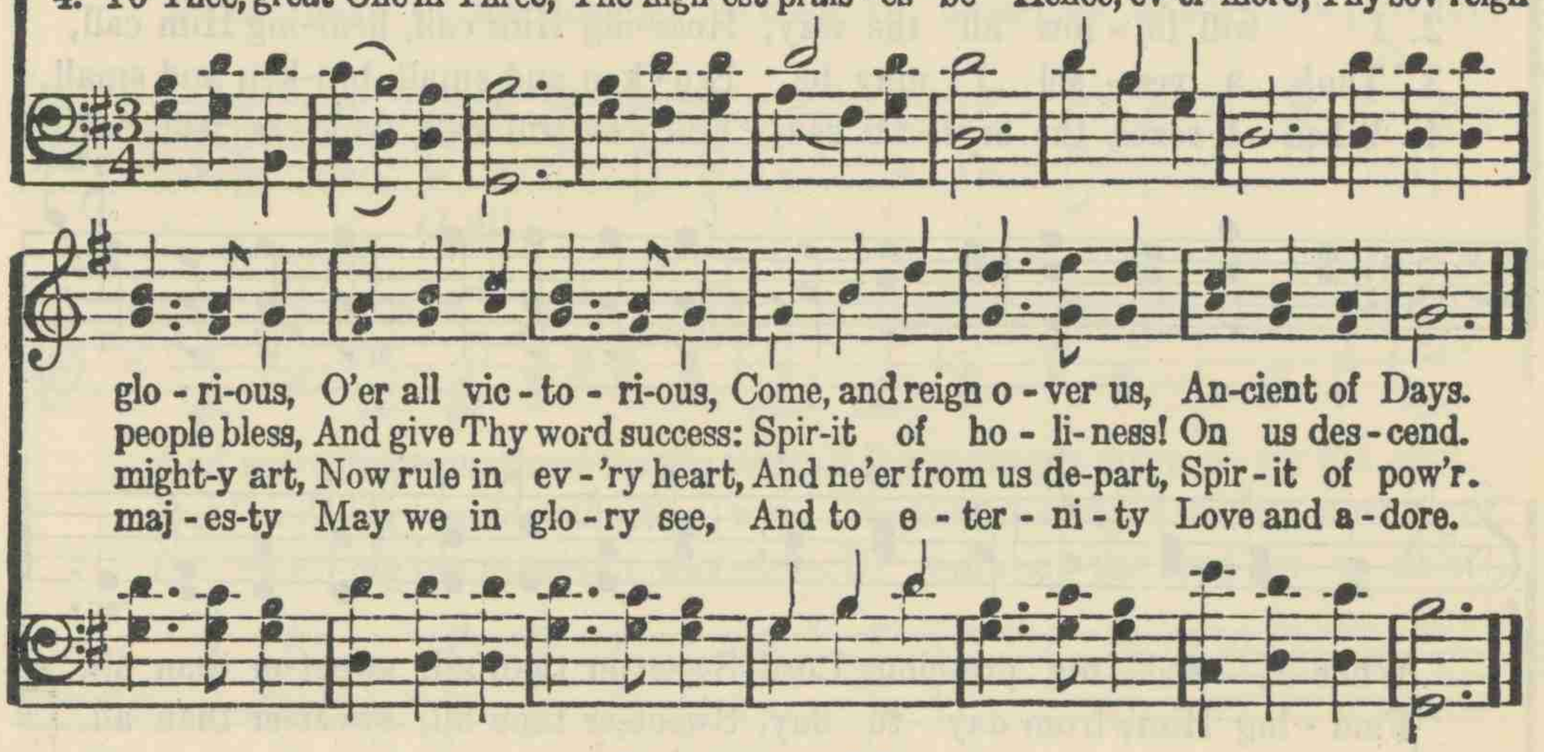
a tempo

won - der - ful name, That won - der-ful name is Je - - sus.

17 Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley — Tune: Italian Hymn — Felice Giardini

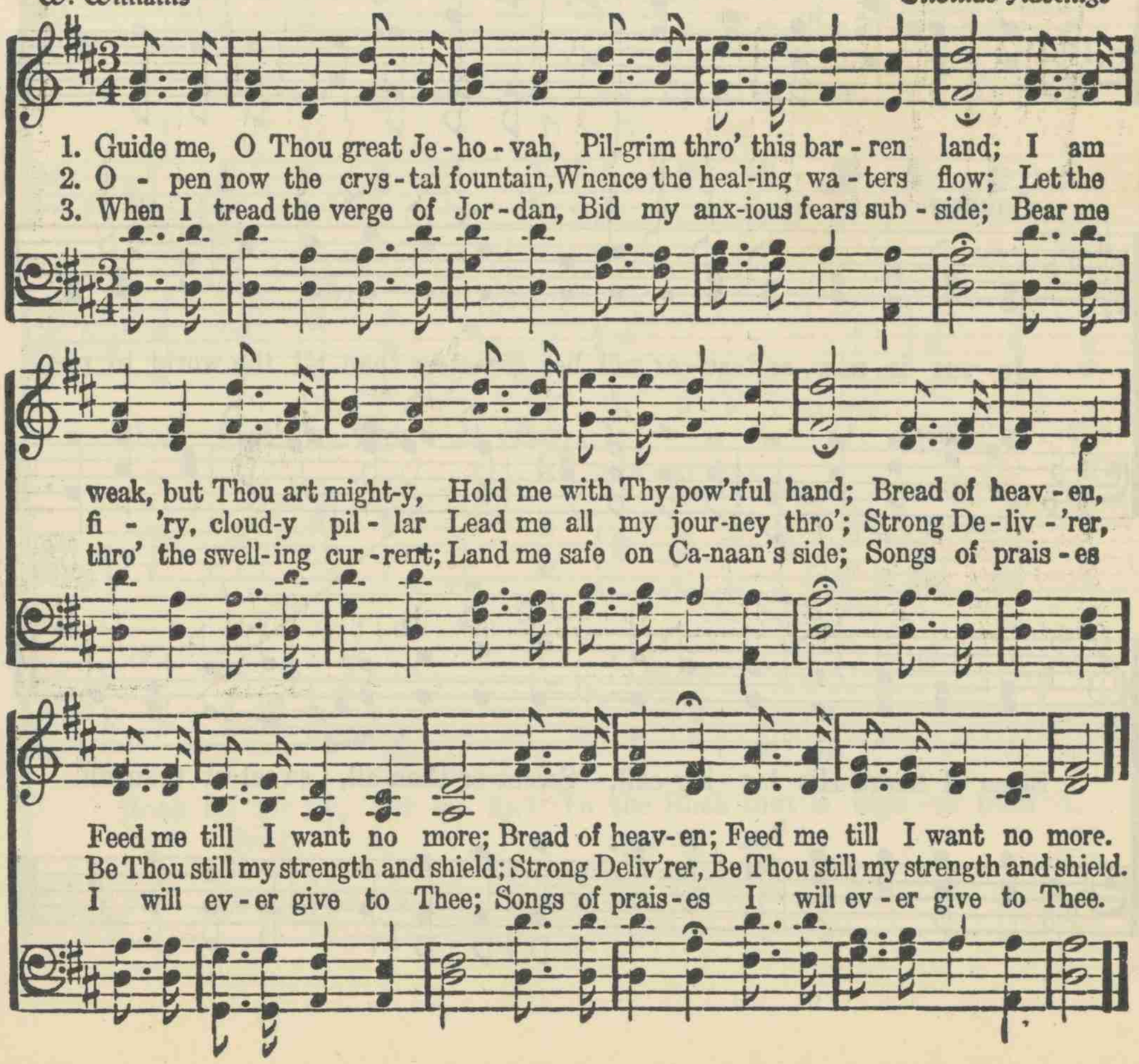
1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing Help us to praise! Fa-ther all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our pray'r attend: Come and Thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear In this glad hour: Thou, who al-
4. To Thee, great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be Hence, ev-er-more; Thy sov'reign



glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days.
people bless, And give Thy word success: Spir-it of ho-li-ness! On us des-cend.
might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r.
maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.

18 Guide Me

W. Williams — Thomas Hastings



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; I am
2. O-pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the heal-ing wa-ters flow; Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side; Bear me

weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heav-en,
fi-'ry, cloud-y pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro'; Strong De-liv-'rer,
thro' the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; Songs of prais-es

Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav-en; Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev-er give to Thee; Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.

19 Sweeter Than All

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. Howard Entwisle

1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev-er to fall, nev-er to fall,
2. I will fol-low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear-ing Him call,
3. Tho' a ves-sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small,
4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voic-es will call, voic-es will call,

While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Find-ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav-ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

CHORUS

Je-sus is now, and ev-er will be, Sweet-er than all the world to me,
Since I heard His lov-ing call,—Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

20 The Rock that Is Higher than I

E. Johnson — Wm. G. Fischer

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wear-y my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

And sor-rows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o-ver the soul.
But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

REFRAIN.

O then to the Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the
Rock that is high-er than I; O, then to the
is high-er than I;
Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high-er than I.

21 Sing His Praise

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L. O. B. L. O. Brown

1. For-ward move, ye sol-diers of the liv - ing God, Sing His praise,.....
2. Shout a - loud, ye peo-ple, and His name a - dore, Sing His praise,.....
3. Be a val-iant sol-dier, rout-ing ev - 'ry sin, Sing His praise,.....
4. When the bat-tle's o - ver and the con-flict's won, Sing His praise,.....

Sing His praise,

sing His praise;..... Lift the blood-stained banner where the saints have trod,
sing His praise;..... He shall gain the con-quest, reign for-ev - er - more,
sing His praise;..... Christ, the great Je-ho-vah, will be sure to win,
sing His praise;..... Sor-row will be end - ed and our joy be - gun,

sing His praise;

CHORUS.

Sing His praise,..... sing His praise..... Sing His praise, sing His

Sing His praise, sing His praise. Sing His praise,

praise, Give the glo - ry un - to Him, sing His praise; Sing His

sing His praise, Sing His praise;

praise, sing His praise, While the endless ages roll, sing His praise.

Sing His praise, sing His praise, sing His praise.

22 Jesus Is Mighty to Save

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. When the tempests rage and the storms beat high There is ref-uge near, and a
2. Not a cloud so dark but His love shines thro', Not a shade so deep but His
3. Not a tear-drop falls but the Sav-ior knows, And His great heart throbs with our
4. Nev - er yet in vain has a sin-ner cried, Nev-er yet in vain was the

shel - ter nigh; He who calmed the winds and the roll-ing wave Is Je - ho - vah
face we view; For His arm is strong and His heart is kind, All who in Him
bit - ter woes; For He knows our flesh and our fee-ble frame, Ev -'ry pang we
blood ap-plied; Who-so-ev - er will may in Him be blest, Who-so - ev - er

CHORUS

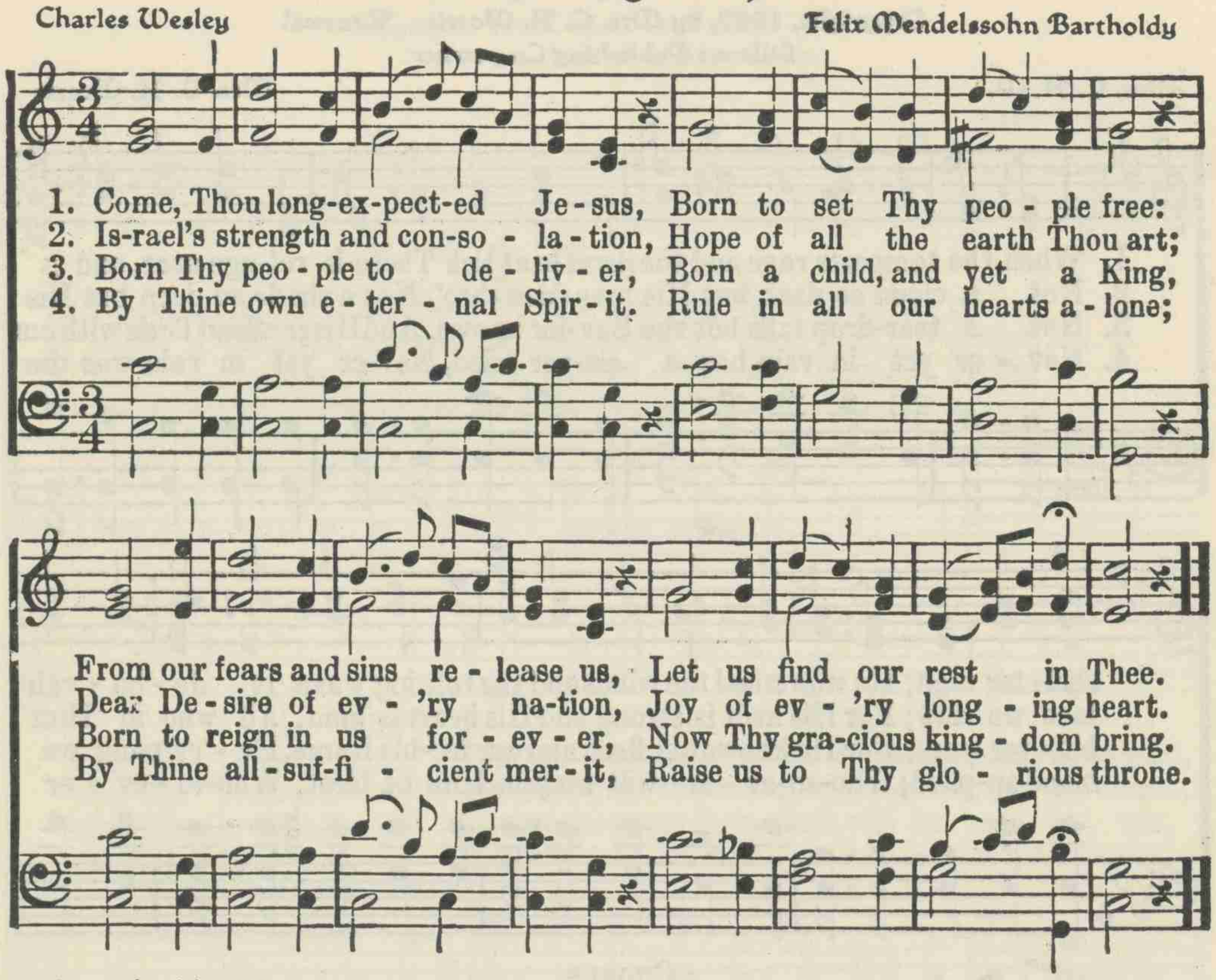
still and is strong to save. Might-y to save and strong to de-liv - er,
trust shall a Sav-ior find.
feel, He has known the same.
will, find a per - fect rest. Might-y to save and strong to de - liv - er, Je - sus

Je-sus is might-y to save; Might-y to save and
is might - y, yes, might - y to save; He is

strong to de - liv - er, Je - sus is might-y to save.
Je-sus is might - y, yes, might-y to save.

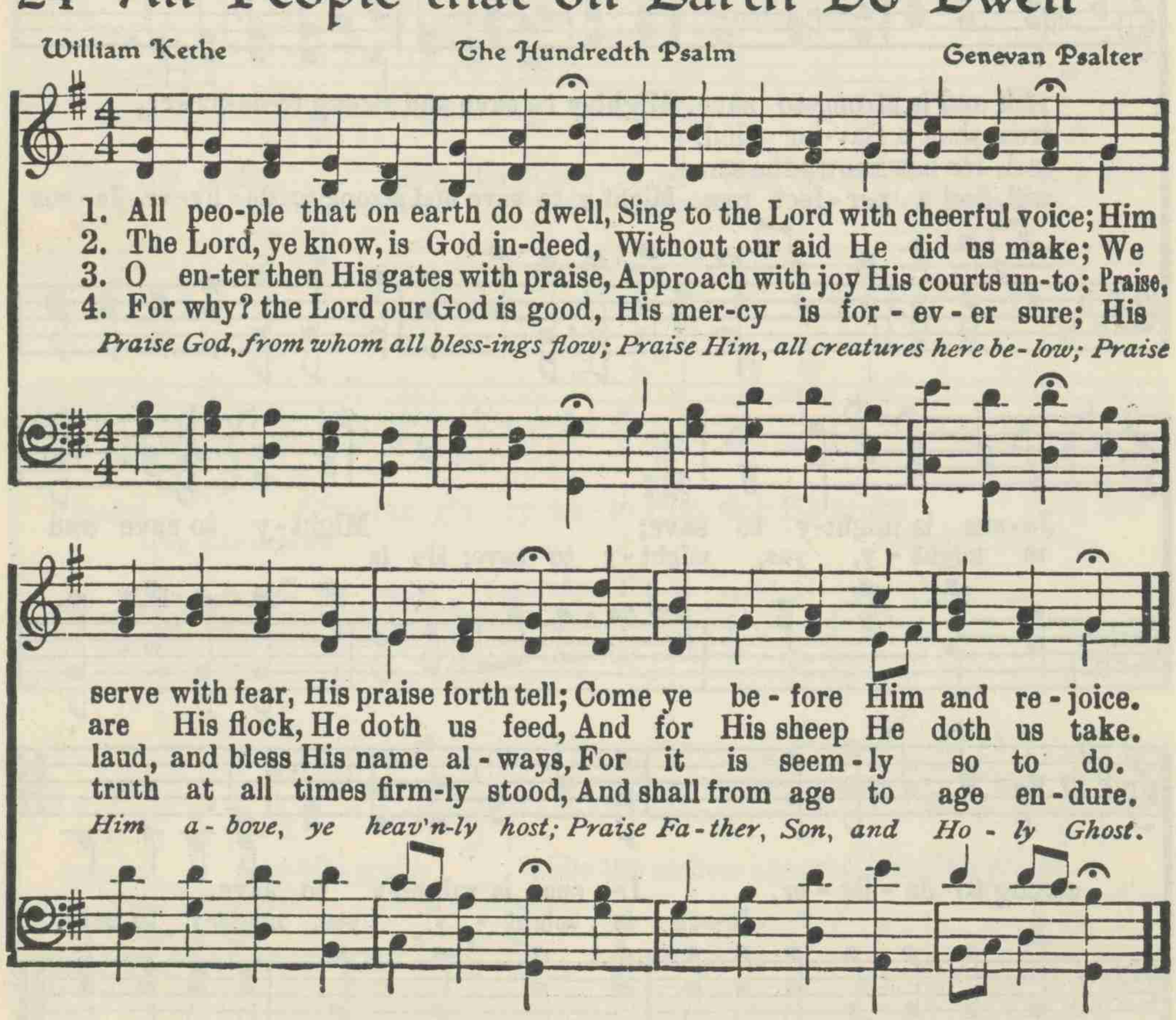
23 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Charles Wesley — Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy



24 All People that on Earth Do Dwell

William Kethe — The Hundredth Psalm — Genevan Psalter



25

Beulah Land

By permission

E. P. Stites — Jno. R. Sweney

1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Sav-ior comes and walks with me And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one bliss-ful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs that nev-er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow.
As an - gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.

CHORUS.

O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on the high-est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,

And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more!

26 Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby — Chester G. Allen

1. Praise Him!praise Him!Je - sus, our bless-ed Redeemer! Sing,O Earth,His won-der-ful love proclaim!Hail Him!hail Him!highest archangels in glo-ry;
2. Praise Him!praise Him!Je - sus, our bless-ed Redeemer! For our sins He suffered and bled and died; He our Rock,our hope of e - ter-nal sal-va-tion,
3. Praise Him!praise Him!Je - sus, our bless-ed Redeemer! Heav'nly por-tals loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus,Sav-ior,reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;

Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep - herd, Je-sus will
Hail Him! hail Him!Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais - es! Je-sus who
Crown Him!crown Him!Prophet and Priest and King!Christ is coming!o - ver the

REFRAIN.

guard His children,In His arms He carries them all day long:
bore our sorrows,Love unbounded,wonderful,deep and strong:Praise Him!Praise Him!
world vic-to-rious,Pow'r and glory un-to the Lord be-long:

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness;Praise Him!praise Him! ev - er in joy-ful song!

27 What a Wonderful Savior!

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman

1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
4. He walks be-side me all the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
5. He gives me o-ver-com-ing pow'r, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
6. To Him I've giv-en all my heart, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

We are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
And tri-umph in each try-ing hour; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
The world shall nev-er share a part; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!

CHORUS

What a won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Je-sus!

What a won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Lord!

28 Wonderful Love of Jesus

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Won-der-ful love of Je-sus my Sav-ior, Love that will save our souls from sin,
2. Won-der-ful love so true and so ten-der, Like as a Shepherd gently He leads,
3. Won-der-ful love so strong and so mighty, Naught can His matchless pow'r with-stand;
4. Won-der-ful love, for-ev-er en-dur-ing, Last-ing as the e-ter-nal throne;

Cleans-ing the foul-est, reaching the vil-est, Won-der-ful love that bro't me in.
Thro' the green pastures, by the still waters, Knowing my wants, sup-ply-ing needs.
What-e'er be-tide me, ev-er He'll hide me Safe in the hol-low of His hand.
All else may per-ish, still He will cher-ish All the redeemed, His loved, His own.

CHORUS.

Sing of the won-der-ful love of Je-sus, Won-der-ful
Sing of the won-der-ful love of Je-sus,

love,..... yes, won-der-ful love;..... Bound-less as
Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love;

God's great, might-y o-cean, Last-ing as His throne a-bove.
Bound-less as God's great, might-y o-cean,

29 Follow On!

W. O. Cushing — Robert Lowry

1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the flow'rs are bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev-'ry-where He leads me I would fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the storms are sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will nev-er, nev-er fear: Dan-gers can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
3. Down in the val-ley, or up-on the mountain steep, Close be-side my Sav-ior would my soul ev-er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

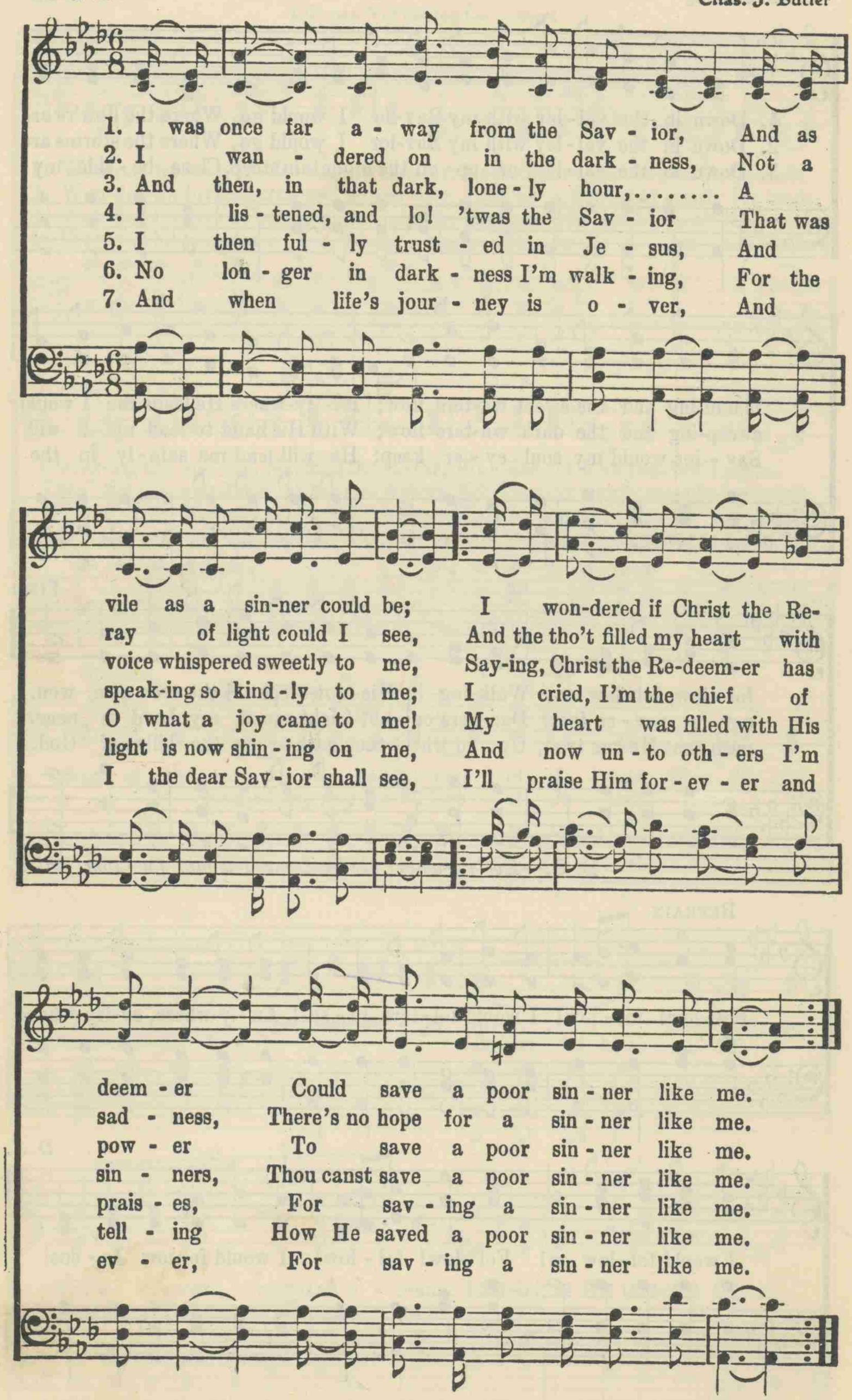
D. S.—*Ev-'ry-where He leads me I would fol-low on!*

REFRAIN

Fol-low! fol-low! I would fol-low Je-sus! An-y-where, ev-'ry-where, I would fol-low on! Fol-low! fol-low! I would fol-low Je-sus!

30 A Sinner Like Me

C. J. B. Chas. J. Butler



31 Jesus Will Walk With Me

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Je-sus will walk with me down thro' the val-ley, Je - sus will walk with me
2. Je-sus will walk with me when I am tempt-ed, Giv-ing me strength as my
3. Je-sus will walk with me, guarding me ev - er, Giv-ing me vic-t'ry thro'
4. Je-sus will walk with me in life's fair morn-ing, And when the shadows of

o - ver the plain; When in the shad - ow or when in the sun-shine,
need may de - mand; When in af - flic - tion His pres-ence is near me,
storm and thro' strife; He is my Com-fort - er, Coun-sel - or, Lead-er,
eve - ning must come, Liv - ing or dy - ing He will not for-sake me,

CHORUS

If He goes with me I shall not com-plain.
I am up - held by His al-might-y hand.
O - ver the un - e - ven jour-ney of life.
Je - sus will walk with me all the way home.

Je - - - sus will
Je - sus my Sav - ior,
walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in
sor-row, to-day and to-mor-row, I know He will walk with me. . .
will walk with me.

32 I Gave My Life for Thee

Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Company

Frances R. Havergal — P. P. Bliss

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

f

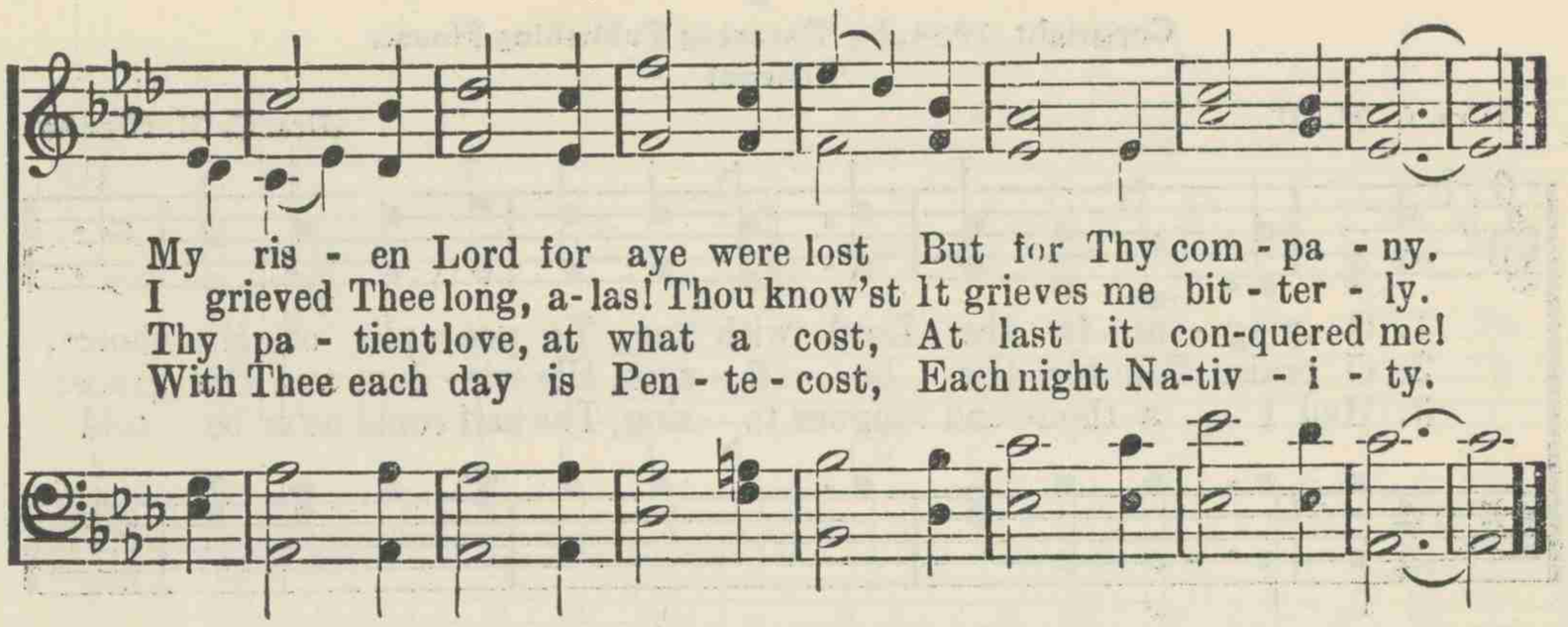
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

33 I Worship Thee, O Holy Ghost

W. F. Warren — Haydn

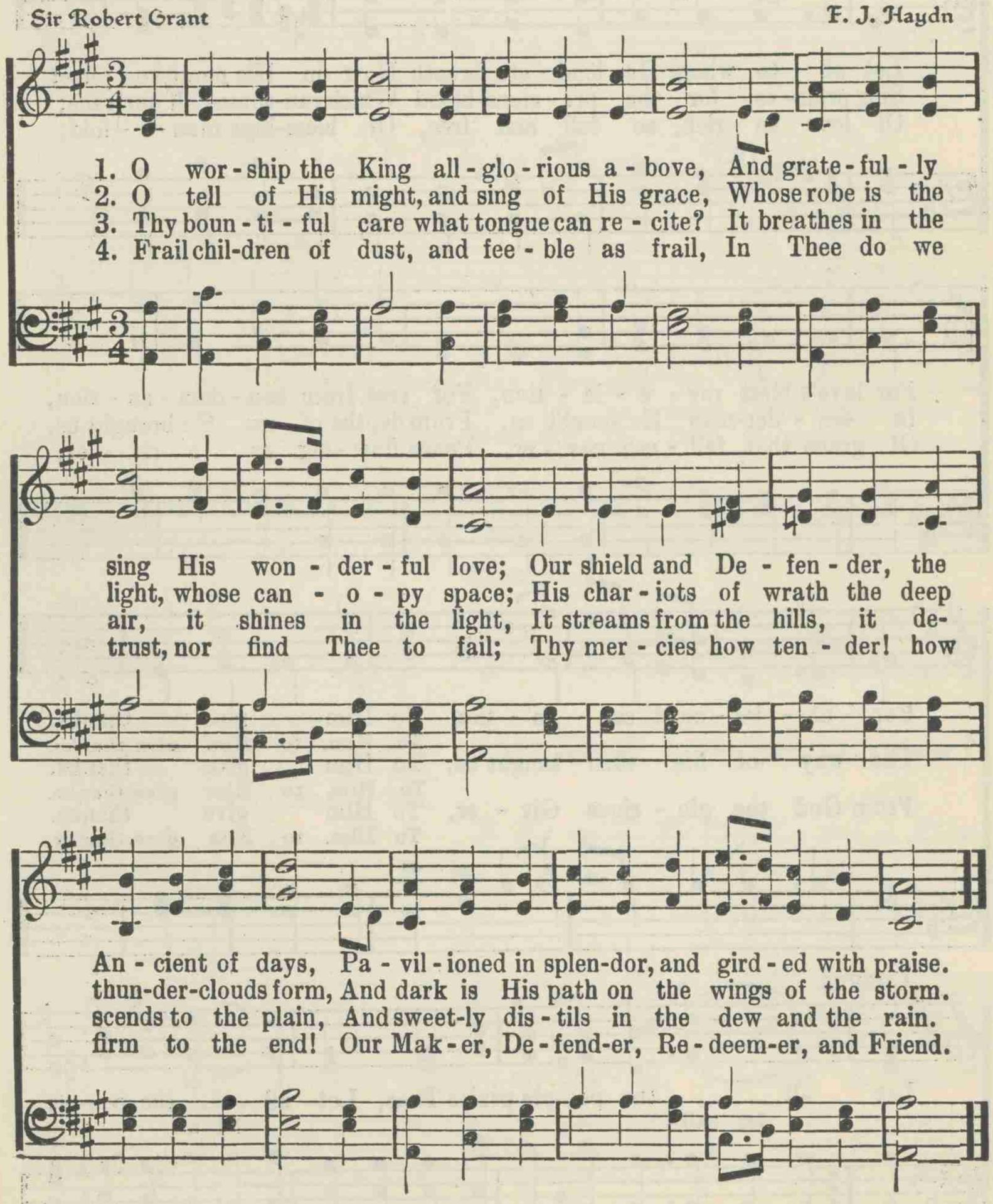
1. I wor-ship Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, I love to wor - ship Thee;
2. I wor-ship Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, I love to wor - ship Thee;
3. I wor-ship Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, I love to wor - ship Thee;
4. I wor-ship Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, I love to wor - ship Thee;

I Worship Thee, O Holy Ghost



34 Worship the King

Sir Robert Grant — F. J. Haydn



35 Let All the People Praise Thee

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Renewal

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, Ye peo - ple of His choice,
2. O praise Him for His ho - li - ness, His wis - dom and His grace;
3. Had I a thou-sand tongues to sing, The half could ne'er be told

Let all to whom He lend - eth breath Now in His name re - joice;
Sing prais - es for the pre - cious blood Which ran-somed all our race;
Of love so rich, so full and free, Of bless-ings man - i - fold;

For love's blest rev - e - la - tion, For rest from con - dem - na - tion,
In ten - der-ness He sought us, From depths of sin He brought us,
Of grace that fail - eth nev - er, Peace flow - ing as a riv - er,

For ut - ter - most sal - va - tion To Him give thanks.
To Him, to Him give thanks.
The way of life then taught us, To Him give thanks.
To Him, to Him give thanks.
From God the glo - rious Giv - er, To Him give thanks.
To Him, to Him give thanks.

CHORUS.

Let all..... the peo-ple praise Thee, Let all..... the peo-ple
let all — let all

Let All the People Praise Thee

praise Thee! Let all . . . . the peo - ple praise Thy name for-

let all

1 2

ev - er and for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, O Lord! Let more.

36 I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks — Rev. Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

CHORUS

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

37 Wonderful

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. O my heart sings to - day, sings for joy and glad-ness, Je - sus saves,
2. Once a slave, now I'm free, free from con-dem-na-tion, Je - sus gives
3. Liv - ing here with my Lord in a ho - ly un - ion, Day by day,

sat - is - fies, ban - ish - es my sad - ness; Guilt is gone, peace is mine,
lib - er - ty and a full sal - va - tion; Now the sins of the past
all the way hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion; O what change grace hath wrought

peace like to a riv - er, Je - sus is won-der-ful, might-y to de - liv - er.
have been all for-giv-en, And my name is in-scribed on the book of heav-en.
in my low-ly sta-tion! Since my soul has re-ceived full and free sal-va-tion.

CHORUS

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Je - sus is to me, Coun - sel - or,
Prince of Peace, Might-y God is He; Sav - ing me, keep-ing me

Wonderful

38 The Savior With Me

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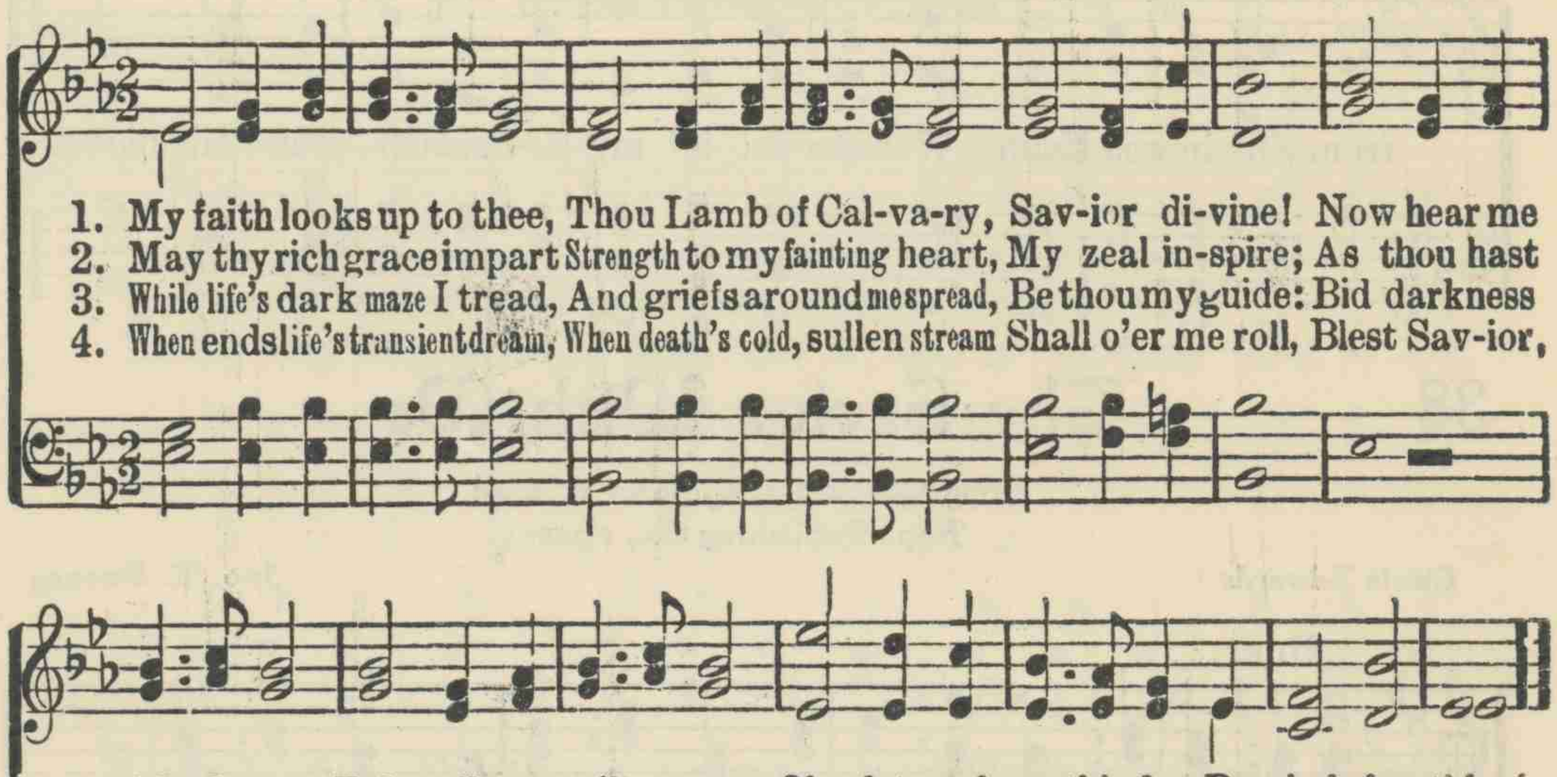
Hope Publishing Co., owner

Lizzie Edwards — Jno. R. Sweney

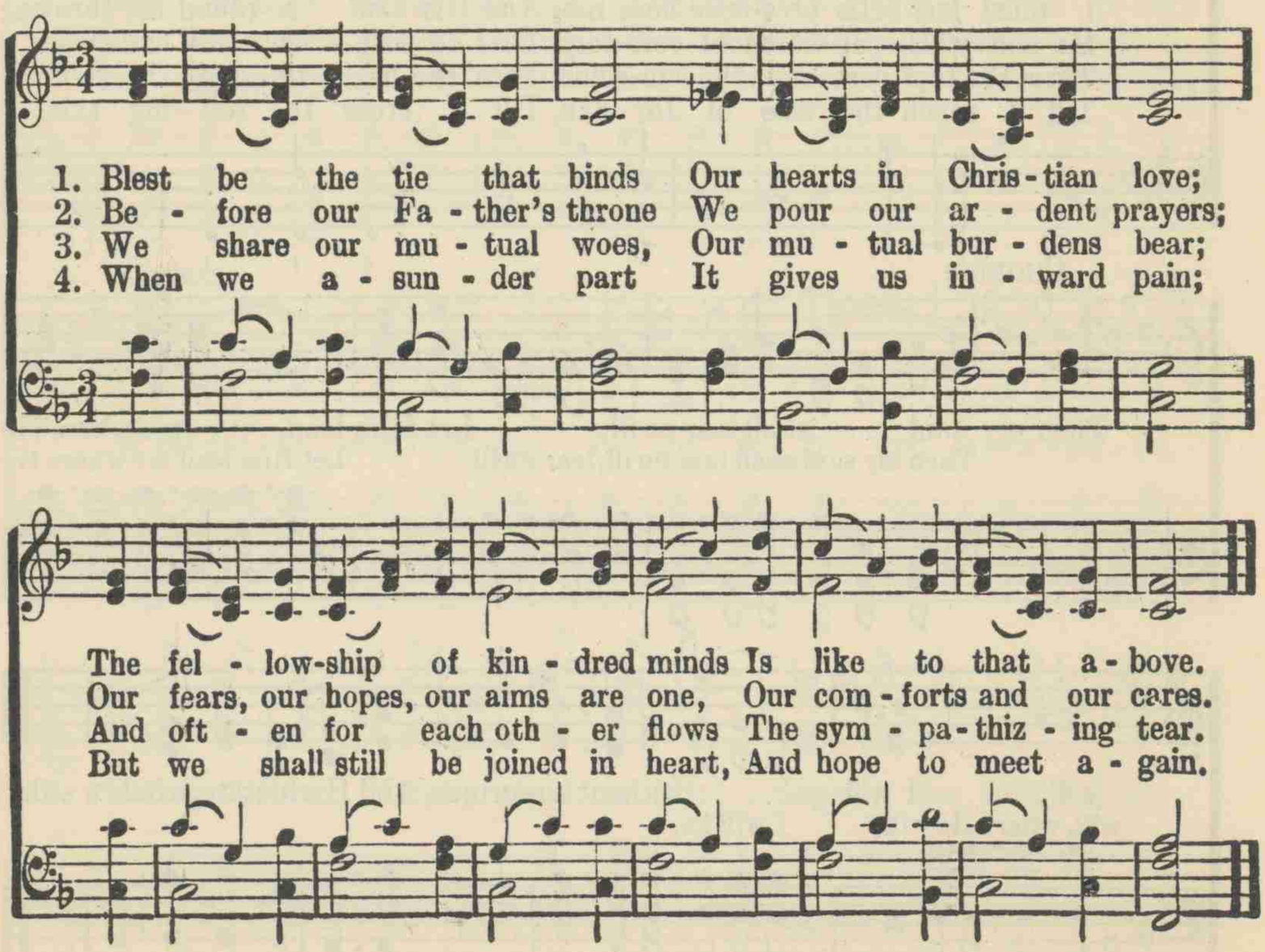
39 My Faith Looks up to Thee

Ray Palmer — Lowell Mason



40 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

J. Fawcett — H. G. Nageli



41 All in All

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Renewal

Edgar Lewis — L. E. Jones

1. Of Je-sus' love I'm sing-ing, I praise Him ev-'ry day, He is my all in all, all in all;
2. He's patient and so ten-der, so lov-ing and so kind, He is my all in all, all in all;
3. In time of need no oth-er to me can prove so dear, He is my all in all, all in all;

He frees my soul from bondage, He takes my guilt a-way,
An-oth-er Friend so faith-ful my soul will nev-er find,
He hears me tho' I whis-per, to help me He is near,

CHORUS.

Je-sus is my all in all. All in all, all in all,
Je-sus is my all in all, Je-sus is my all in all,

A strength in time of wea-ri-ness, a light where shad-ows fall; All in
Je-sus is my

all, all..... in all,..... Je-sus is my all in all.
all in all, Je-sus is my all in all, all in all.

42 The Lord Is My Shepherd

T. Koschat

Lento m

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still

feed in green pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
Thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and
fol-low my steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek by the

soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-
fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my
oil Thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy

deems when oppressed; Re-stores me when wand'ring, redeems when op-pressed.
Com-fort-er near; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
king-dom of love; Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

43 O What Amazing Words of Grace

Samuel Medley — S. Webbe

1. O what a-maz-ing words of grace Are in the Gos-pel found!
2. Come, then, with all your wants and wounds; Your ev-'ry bur-den bring;
3. This spring with liv-ing wa-ter flows, And heav'n-ly joys im-parts:

Suit-ed to ev-'ry sin-ner's case Who hears the joy-ful sound.
Here love, un-chang-ing love, a-bounds, A deep, ce-les-tial spring.
Come, thirst-y souls, your wants dis-close, And drink with thank-ful hearts.

44 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett — Dr. T. Hastings

1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress And flew to my re-lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
5. Since from His bounty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di-vine, Had I a

radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph o-ver death, He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.
thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

45 In His Will

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Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris

1. Have you found this great sal-va - tion, Free for all of Ad-am's race?
2. Free for ev - 'ry son and daugh-ter, Free for who - so - ev - er will;
3. I was hun - gry in the des - ert, How I longed for corn and wine,
4. In one mo-ment I was o - ver, All of self I left be - hind,
5. Now I'm feast-ing on the rich - es Of fair Ca-naan's land so sweet;
6. O that all the world might know Him, O that all His love might see,

Oh! how pre-cious just to know Him, Come and find this "sec-ond grace."
There is plen - ty, don't stand wait-ing, He your hun - gry soul can fill.
Till I found the riv - er Jor - dan, And the land He said was mine.
And His bless - ed cleans-ing pow - er Has re-moved the car - nal mind.
I have all that you could men-tion, And there's rock be-neath my feet.
There's a pre-cious flow - ing foun-tain, Praise the Lord—it cleans-eth me.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah, I am liv - ing In the cen - ter of His will,
With the sweet-est milk and hon - ey, He my hun-gry soul doth fill.

46 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Dean Henry Alford — John B. Dykes

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou-sand In spar-kling rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri-umph nigh!
What knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the role of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'n Thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - ior, come.

47 When Jesus Leads

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. There is a thought that fills my heart with song, That brings to me a con - so - la - tion strong,
2. When on life's jour - ney I have wea - ry grown, A kind - ly hand has ev - er held my own,
3. A - round my path - way hid - den dan - gers hide, The tempt - er would en - snare and turn a - side
4. My pil - grim jour - ney soon shall end - ed be, The walls of jas - per soon mine eyes shall see;

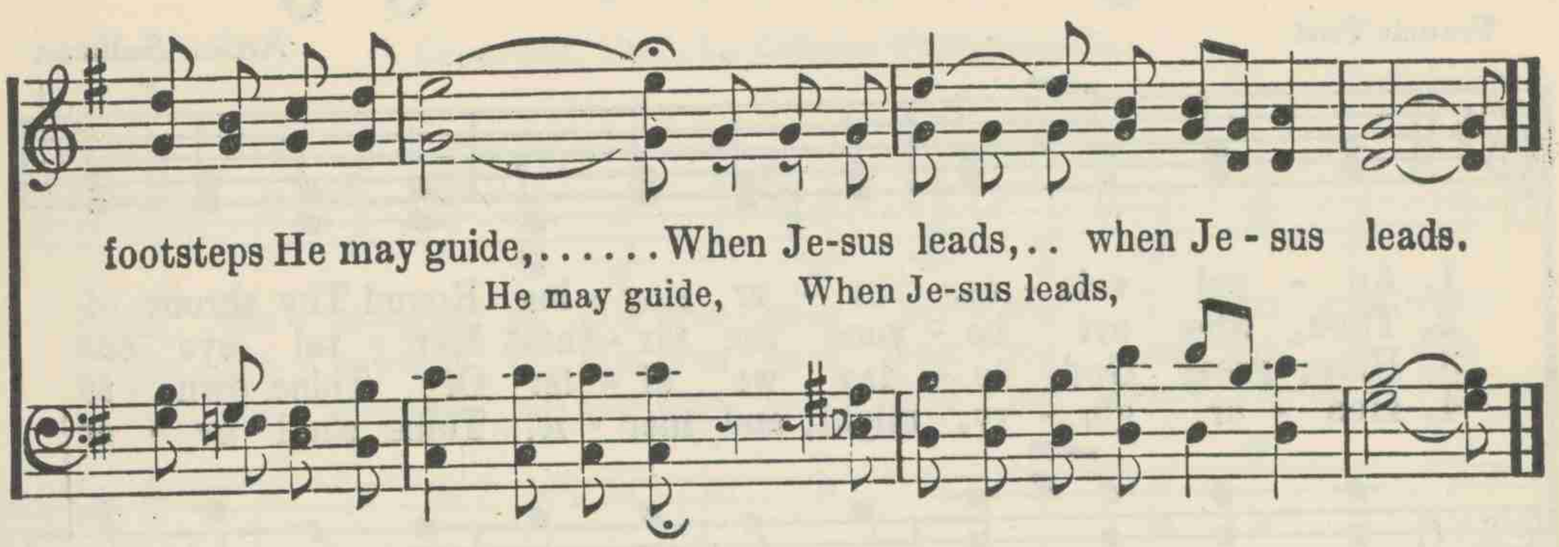
A - mid earth's by-ways I shall not go wrong When Je - sus leads, ... when Je - sus leads.
And now no more I wan - der all a - lone, For Je - sus leads, ... for Je - sus leads.
My fal-t'ring feet, but I've a con-stant guide, When Je - sus leads, ... when Je - sus leads.
My song shall be for all e- ter - ni - ty: "My Sav - ior leads, ... my Sav - ior leads."

When Je - sus leads,

CHORUS.

When Je - sus leads a-long life's pil-grim way, ... When Je-sus leads I shall not go a - stray; .....
When Je-sus leads life's pilgrim way, When Je - sus leads No mat-ter where my go a-stray, No mat-ter where my

When Jesus Leads



48

Something for Jesus

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S. D. Phelps — Robert Lowry

49 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Francis Pott — Arthur Sullivan

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light;
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Men - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,

Rest not day nor night.
Songs of sin - ful man?
All un - wor - thi - ly,
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Thou - sands on - ly live to
Can we feel that Thou art
Hearts and minds, and hands and
Of the best that Thou hast

bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
voic - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee.

50 In His Presence

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. In the se-cret of His pres-ence hid-ing, I am safe from all a-larms; 'Neath the feath-ers of His wings a-bid-ing,
2. In the se-cret of His pres-ence wait-ing, List-'ning to His words di-vine; How like crys-tal wa-ters, un-a-bat-ing,
3. In the se-cret of His pres-ence, hold-ing Sweet com-mun-ion with my Lord; Grace each mo-ment to my 'soul un-fold-ing,

CHORUS.

Shield-ed by His ev-er-last-ing arms. Hid-ing in His bless-ed pres-ence, Hid-ing 'neath His shelt'ring wing; Sweet-ly trust-ing,
Flows His ho-ly Spir-it in-to mine.
Thro' His precious, nev-er-chang-ing word.
Hid-ing, hid-ing
Hid-ing, hid-ing

I am safe-ly hid-ing In the se-cret pres-ence of my King.

51 O Jesus, I Have Promised

John E. Bode — Arthur H. Mann

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend.

2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the rag - ing tem - pest Thy peace my heart shall fill.

3. O let me hear Thee speak-ing In ac - cents clear and still,
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
My foes are ev - er near me, A-round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

52 His Face Will Outshine Them All

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Renewal

T. H. Thoro Harris

1. There are fa - ces dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho I lost them
2. There were voi - ces sweet o - ver Beth-l'hem sing-ing When the Sav - ior
3. There are friend-ly hands un - to me ex - tend - ed When I seem to
4. There are won-drous hues in the sky at e - ven, Gold - en gleams o'er

1. long a - go; (so long a - go;) But the face of One "al - to - geth - er
2. Christ was born; (when Christ was born;) And the gold - en harps of the an - gels
3. miss my way; (to miss my way;) But His pierc - ed hand, till the march is
4. land and sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je - sus comes in the clouds of

REFRAIN.

1. love - ly" Is the fair - est of all I know.
2. ring - ing, Broke the ti-dings that ho - ly morn. His face will outshine them
3. end - ed, Lead-eth up to the realms of day.
4. heav - en, O what glo - ry will dawn for me!

all, (yes,) His face will out - shine them all; Glo - ry to the Lamb,

al - le - lu - ia! His face will out - shine them all.

My Sav - ior's face

53 Just Because He Loved Me So

Copyright, 1903, by Purity Publishing Co.

J. E. F. J. E. French

1. Come, hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well, How
   You ask me why He suf-fered, I can on - ly say "I know," He
2. I'm glad my dear Re-deem-er walked be-side the Gal - i - lee, His
   He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be-low, He will
3. I will sing His boundless mer-cy, all the beau-ty of His ways If at
   And no mat-ter where He leads me, it is best for me, I know, I will

Je - sus left His home a - bove and came on earth to dwell;
gave His life a ran - som, just be-cause He (*Omit. . . .*) loved me so.
life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free;
nev - er, nev - er leave me, just be-cause He (*Omit. . . .*) loved me so.
times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise;
lean up - on His prom-ise, just be-cause He (*Omit. . . .*) loved me so.

CHORUS

He loved me so, He loved me so; He gave His life a
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;

ran - som, Just be - cause He loved me so; cause He loved me so.

54 Whither, O Whither Should I Fly?

Charles Wesley — Dr. Lowell Mason

1. Whith-er, O whith-er should I fly, But to my Sav-ior's lov-ing breast,
2. I have no skill the snare to shun, But Thou, O Christ, my wis-dom art;
3. I have no might t' op-pose the foe, But ev-er-last-ing strength is Thine;
4. Fool-ish and im-po-tent and blind, Lead me a way I have not known;

Se-cure with-in Thine arms to lie, And safe be-neath Thy wings to rest?
I ev-er in-to ru-in run, But Thou art great-er than my heart.
Show me the way that I should go, Show me the path I should de-cline.
Bring me where I my heav'n may find, The heav'n of lov-ing Thee a-lone.

55 Lord, God, the Holy Ghost!

Wm. Tansur

1. Lord, God, the Ho-ly Ghost! In this ac-cept-ed hour,
2. We meet with one ac-cord In our ap-point-ed place,
3. Like might-y, rush-ing wind Up-on the waves be-neath,
4. The young, the old, in-spire With wis-dom from a-bove,

As on the day of Pen-te-cost, De-scend in all Thy pow'r.
And wait the prom-ise of our Lord, The Spir-it of all grace.
Move with one im-pulse ev-'ry mind; One soul, one feel-ing breathe.
And give us hearts and tongues of fire, To pray and praise and love.

56 It Is Glory Just to Walk With Him

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1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is rap - ture for my soul each day; It is joy di-vine to feel Him near where'er my path may be; Bless the Lord, it's glory all the way!
2. It is glo - ry when the shadows fall to know that He is near; Oh! what joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo-ry to a-bide in Him when skies a-bove are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glory all the way! It is glo - ry just to walk with Him,..... It is glory just to walk with Him;.... He will guide my steps a-right,
3. 'T will be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore, Nev-er from His side a - gain to stray; 'T will be glo-ry, wondrous glo-ry with the Sav-iour ev - er-more, Ev-er-last-ing glo-ry all the way! walk with Him, walk with Him;

CHORUS.

Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him..... walk with Him.

57 Seeking for Me

A. N. E. E. Hasty

1. Je - sus my Sav-ior to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to
2. Je - sus my Sav-ior, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt and my
3. Je - sus my Sav-ior, the same as of old, While I was wan-d'ring a-
4. Je - sus my Sav-ior shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom - ise as

sorrow and shame; Oh, it was wonderful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was wonderful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for
wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for

REFRAIN.

For me!..... For me!.....

me! Seek-ing for me! Seek-ing for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me!
me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me!
me! Com-ing for me! Com-ing for me! Coming for me! Coming for me!

Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me!
Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me!
Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

58

I Will Praise Him

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M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris

1. When I saw the cleansing fount-ain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seem'd straight and nar-row, All I claimed was swept a-way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;

I o-beyed the Spir-it's woo - ing When He said, Wilt thou be clean?
My am-bi-tions, plans, and wish - es, At my feet in ash - es lay.
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry! glo - ry to His name!
He's for - giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleans'd my heart from sin.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

I will praise Him, I will praise Him, Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
for sinners slain;

Give Him glo-ry all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.

59 Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus!

John Bakewell — Spanish Melody, from Marechio

1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pasch - al Lamb, by God ap-point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! en-throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless-ing, Thou art worth - y to re - ceive;

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa-ther's side.
Loud - est prais - es with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.

Hail Thou ag - on - iz - ing Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin - ners Thou art plead-ing, There Thou dost our place pre-pare;
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, Bring your sweet-est, nob-lest lays;

By Thy mer - its we find fav - or; Life is giv - en thro' Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Sav - ior's mer - its; Help to chant Im - man-uel's praise!

60 When the Tithes Are Gathered In

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Renewal

Mrs. C. H. M. Mal. 3:8-10 Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. There'll be show'rs of bless-ing from our Fa-ther's hand, On His word of
2. There'll be shouts of tri-umph from the con-q'ring host, There'll be per-fect
3. Then will come the dawn-ing of the reign of peace, When the wars and
4. We will rob no lon-ger, then, our Lord and King, What to Him be-

prom-ise we may firmly stand; There'll be rains re-fresh-ing on the thirst-y land
free-dom in the Ho-ly Ghost; Ev-'ry one em-pow-ered as at Pen-te-cost,
con-flicts shall for-ev-er cease, And for struggling saints shall come a sweet re-lease,
long-eth we will glad-ly bring, And we'll shout ho-san-na, while the glad harps ring,

CHORUS

When the tithes . . . are gathered in. Tithes of love and will-ing
When the tithes are gath-ered in,
serv-ice, Tithes of sil-ver and of gold; When the tithes are gathered
When the tithes
in, When the tithes are gathered in, There'll be bless-ings
gath-ered in, When the tithes gath-ered in,

When the Tithes Are Gathered In

more than we can con-tain, When the tithes..... are gath-ered in.
When the tithes are gath-ered in.

61 Satisfied

Miss Clara Teare — R. E. Hudson

1. All my life long I had pant-ed For a draught from some cool spring,
2. Feed-ing on the husks a-round me, Till my strength was al - most gone,
3. Poor I was, and sought for rich - es, Something that would sat - is - fy,
4. Well of wa - ter, ev - er spring-ing, Bread of life, so rich and free,

That I hoped would quench the burn-ing Of the thirst I felt with - in.
Longed my soul for some-thing bet - ter, On - ly still to hun - ger on.
But the dust I gath-ered round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
Un - told wealth that nev - er fail - eth, My Re-deem - er is to me.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found Him—Whom my soul so long has craved!
Je - sus sat - is - fies my long - ings; Thro' His blood I now am saved.

62 Lead On, O King Eternal

Ernest W. Shurtleff — Henry Smart

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

63 The Will of God

Charles Wesley — Lowell Mason

1. He wills that I should ho - ly be: That ho - li - ness I long to feel;
2. See, Lord, the trav-ail of Thy soul Ac - com-plished in the change of mine;
3. On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed And waits to prove Thine ut-most will;
4. No more I stag - ger at Thy pow'r, Or doubt Thy truth which can-not move:

The Will of God

64 What a Friend

Joseph Scriven — C. C. Converse

65 A Wonderful Fountain

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Haldor Lillenas — Arr. by Haldor Lillenas

1. There is a won-der-ful foun - tain For sin - ners o - pened wide,
2. O has - ten un - to this foun - tain, Your bur-dened heart re - lieve;
3. This great ma - jes - tic o - cean Of God's e - ter - nal love

It flows from Cal-va-ry's foun-tain, Where our Re - deem - er died.
O come, your sins con - fess - ing, And thus by faith re - ceive
Has pow'r to set in mo - tion All earth and heav'n a - bove.

Its crim - son stream is flow - ing, Its cur - rent deep and wide,
The cleans-ing 'neath its cur - rent, The bless - ed heal - ing balm,
Its cleans-ing waves have reached me, And o'er my spir - it roll,

On sin - ners still be - stow - ing, Full cleans-ing 'neath its tide.
A robe made white and spot - less, A heart se - rene - ly calm.
Its might - y roll - ing bil - lows Are sweep-ing o'er my soul.

66

Victory All the Time

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. They who know the Savior shall in Him be strong, Mighty in the conflict of the
2. In the midst of bat - tle be thou not dismayed Tho' the pow'rs of darkness 'gainst thee
3. Brave to bear life's testing, strong the foe to meet, Walking like a he-ro midst the

right 'gainst wrong, This the blessed promise giv-en in God's word, Doing wondrous
are ar-rayed; God thy strength is with Thee, causing thee to stand, Heaven's allied
fur - nace heat, Doing wondrous exploits with the Spirit's sword, Winning souls for

CHORUS.

exploits, they who know the Lord. Vic-to - ry! vic-to - ry! blessed blood-bo't
ar - mies wait at Thy com-mand.
Je - sus, praise, O praise the Lord. Vic - to - ry! yes, vic - to - ry!

vic - to - ry, Vic-to - ry! vic-to - ry! vict'ry all the time; As Je - ho-vah
Vic - to - ry! yes, vic - to - ry!

liveth, strength di-vine He giv-eth, Unto those who know Him, vict'ry all the time.

67 In Heavenly Love Abiding

Anna L. Waring — Dr. S. S. Wesley

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est skies have been.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed!
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav-iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

Dwell Deep

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J. W. Goodwin, D. D. Haldor Lillenas

1. Dwell deep, O my soul, in the love depths di - vine, Far a - way from the world with its sin and its crime;
2. Dwell deep, O my soul, in the ful-ness of grace, Here a - lone I would dwell in the light of His face;
3. Dwell deep, O my soul, in His presence di - vine, Where the treasures He has shall for - ev - er be mine;

Still deep - er, yes, deep - er in its ful - ness I'd be, Wrapped in its joy - bil-lows like a deep boundless sea.
Kept safe from the world, from all care I am free, En - fold - ed by grace all - suf - fi - cient for me,
There filled with His goodness, sweetly kept by His love, Re - ceiv - ing His ful - ness of grace from a - bove,

bil - lows like a deep boundless sea. Dwell deep,..... O my soul,..... Dwell deep..... in the depths of His love.
grace all - suf - fi - cient for me.
ful - ness of grace from a - bove. O dwell deep,

O my soul, O my soul,

REFRAIN.

69 Mighty God, My God

Choral

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Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Might-y God, my God, Cre - a - tor Of all things, both great and small;
2. With my whole heart I have sought Thee, Tho't up-on Thy works and ways;
3. Yet how shall I gain a hear-ing, With a voice so small as mine,
4. Far a - bove my ways are Thy ways; In Thy tho'ts I can - not share,

Mountains high re - flect Thy glo - ry, Fields and floods Thy name ex - tol;
Med - i - ta - ted on Thy goodness, With a heart o'erflowed with praise;
When the sea and roar-ing o - cean Cry in tones al-most di - vine;
Far be-yond my com-pre - hen-sion Is Thy gen - tle-ness and care;

I, cre - a - ted in Thine im - age, Dare to call up - on Thy name;
I have called Thee Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Thou hast owned me as Thy child;
Praise Thy name, the soft-est whis-per Of a pray'r Thou'lt hear and heed;
Now I seek a rev - el - a - tion Of Thy will con - cern - ing me;

Dare to seek with Thee com-mun-ion, Dare a thought from Thee to claim.
I have felt my sins for - giv - en, Have to Thee been rec - on - ciled.
'Tis Thy prom-ise to the faith-ful—'Tis that prom-ise now I plead.
Give me great - er un - der-stand-ing, Teach me more and more of Thee.

70 I Do Not Ask to Choose My Path

Rev. J. H. Zelley — H. L. Gilmour

1. I do not ask to choose my path, Lord, lead me in Thy way;
2. A-round me, Lord, are sin - ful men, Who scorn and dis - o - bey;
3. To those who once Thy love have known, But now are far a - stray;
4. Some saints of Thine are in dis - tress, And for de - liv-'rance pray;
5. What-ev - er er - rand Thou hast, Lord, Send me, and I'll o - bey;

In - spire each tho't and prompt each word, And make me a bless-ing to - day.
Use me to win them from their sins, And make me a bless-ing to - day.
Help me to win them back to Thee, And make me a bless-ing to - day.
O let me go and help them, Lord, And make me a bless-ing to - day.
Use me in an - y way Thou wilt, And make me a bless-ing to - day.

REFRAIN

Bless me, Lord, and make me a bless-ing, I'll glad-ly Thy mes-sage con-vey;
Use me to help some poor, need-y soul, And make me a bless-ing to - day.

Devotional

71 Hidden Peace

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John S. Brown — L. O. Brown

1. I can - not tell thee whence it came, This peace with - in my breast;
2. Be-neath the toil and care of life, This hid - den stream flows on;
3. I can - not tell the half of love, Un-feigned, su-preme, di-vine,
4. I can - not tell thee why He chose To suf - fer and to die,

But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran-quil rest.
My wea - ry soul no lon-ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my dark-est in-most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf - fer here with Him I'll reign with Him on high.

CHORUS

There's a deep, set-tled peace in my soul, (in my soul,) There's a

deep, set - tled peace in my soul; (in my soul;) Tho' the

rit.

bil - lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ a - bides.

Devotional

72 A New Touch of Fire

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. For a fresh a-noint-ing, Lord, for ser - vice Come we now in Je - sus'
2. Make us free to tell the gos - pel sto - ry, Lib - er - ty in serv - ice
3. Bring-ing all we have in con - se - cra - tion As a liv - ing sac - ri -
4. Let the great Re - fin - er through-ly purge us, Pu - ri - fy our hearts like

precious name; For the bless-ed Pen-te-cos - tal full - ness, Ev - 'ry heart with
may we have; Showing forth the Savior's grace and glo - ry, Tell-ing of His
fice for Thee; Trust-ing for an ut - ter-most sal-va - tion, Je - sus' precious
as by fire; While for all the sanc-ti - fy - ing full - ness Here our waiting,

CHORUS.

heav'n-ly love a - flame.
wondrous pow'r to save. Send a new touch of fire on our souls, Lord,
blood our on - ly plea. on our waiting souls, O Lord,
long - ing hearts as - pire.

Send it now, Lord, send it now, Lord; Touch our
Send it now, O Lord, send it now, O bless-ed Lord;

lips to - day with the liv - ing coals, Send a new touch of fire on our souls.

Devotional

73

God Leads Us Along

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G. A. Y. G. A. Young

1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God
2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God
3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God
4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God

leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Where the wa - ter's cool flow bathes the
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley in the
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con - quer, de-
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e-

wea - ry one's feet, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.

CHORUS.

Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood, Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood;

rit.

Some thro' great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.

Devotional

74 Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber — John B. Dykes

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns a-round the glass - y sea;
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty!
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!

75 Gloria Patri

Charles Meineke

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, World without end. A-men, A-men.

76 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. Hoffman — A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - - - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er - lasting arms.
Lean-ing on Jesus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Devotional

77 When Jesus Meets the Soul

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J. U. R. James U. Reid

1. When the cares of life sweep o'er me, And my heart with grief is
2. Ev - 'ry day brings some new bur - den, And my faith is sore - ly
3. When the sun of joy is shin - ing, And the day is bright and

torn, When I steal a - way and find a place to pray, Then
tried; But the shad-ows flee when Je - sus speaks to me, As
fair, In com-mun-ion sweet I tar - ry at His feet And

CHORUS

Je-sus speaks and hope a - new is born. Oh, Je - sus,
to the se-cret place I turn a - side.
tell Him how I love to meet Him there. Won-der-ful is Je - sus Christ my

In the hour of sweet com-mun-ion There is rest from ev-'ry earth-ly care;
Sav - ior;

There are depths of love and peace like hear'n above When Jesus meets the soul in prayer.

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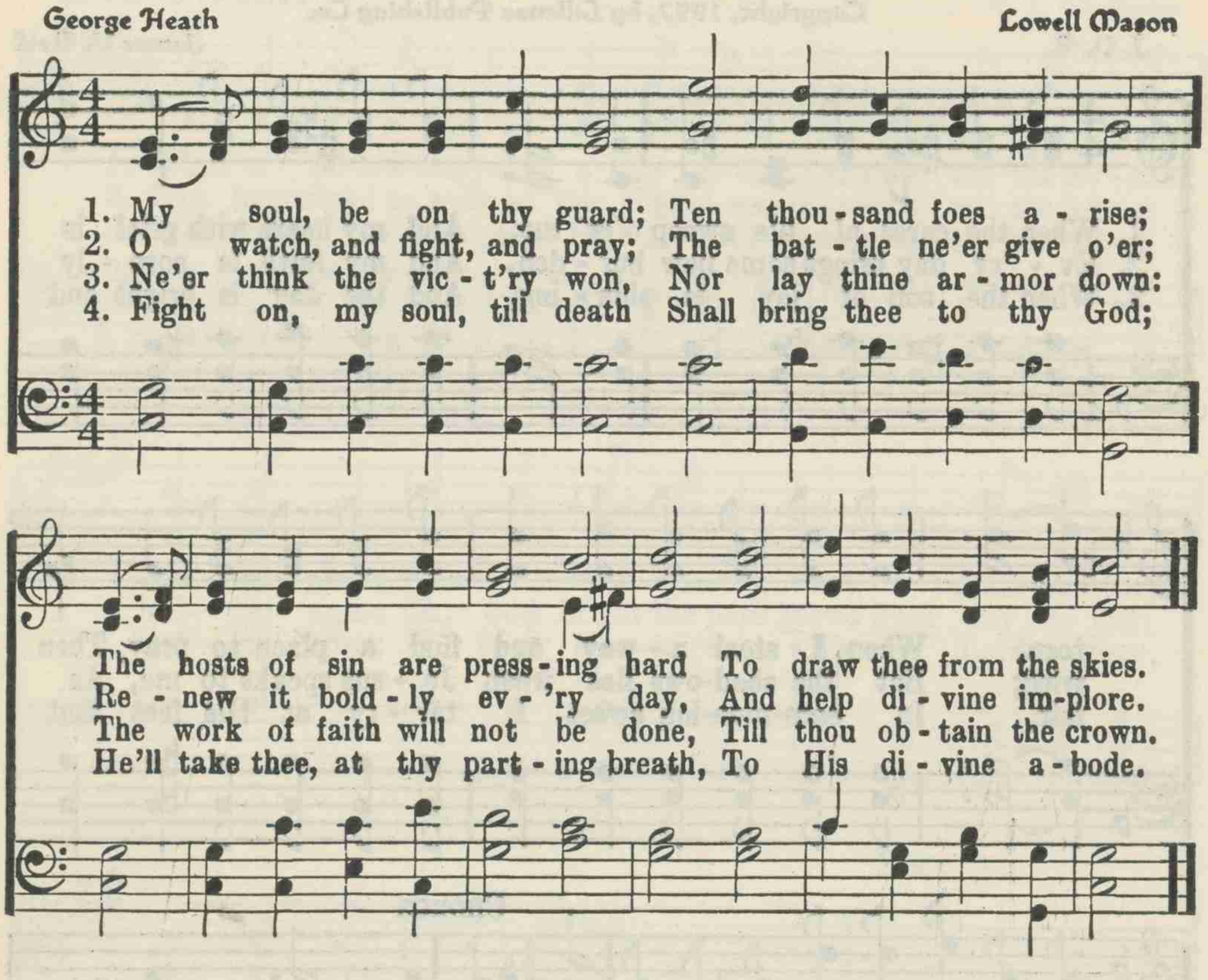
Devotional

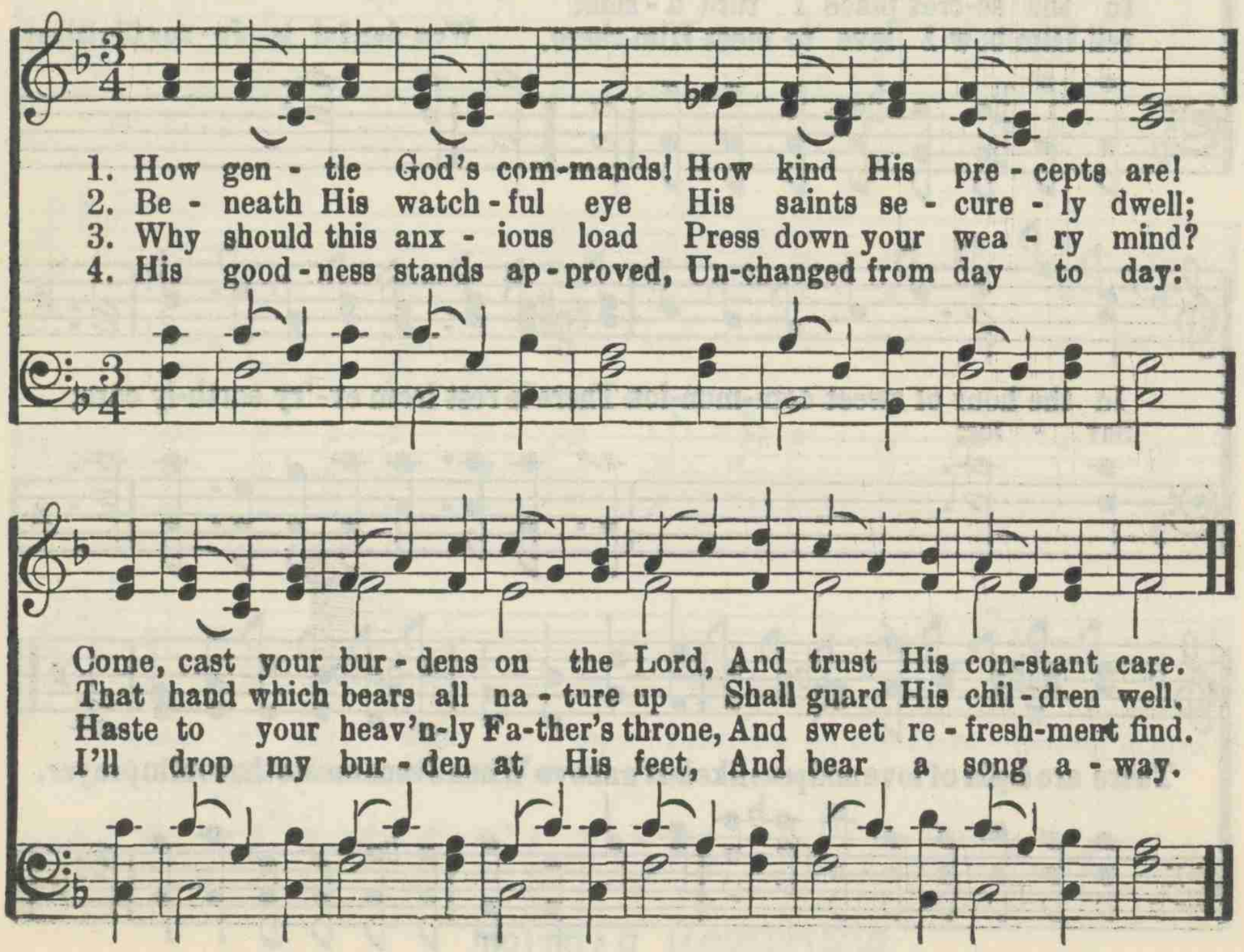
78 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

George Heath — Lowell Mason



79 How Gentle God's Commands

Philip Doddridge — Hans George Naegeli



80 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Miss Kate Hankey — W. H. Doane

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove; Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in,— That won-der-
3. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That this world's

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's

simply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
often, For I for-get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn-ing
glo - ry Is dawn-ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:

CHORUS

And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
Christ Je - sus makes thee whole.

old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Devotional

81 Abiding and Confiding

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Rev. A. B. Simpson — Rev. L. L. Pickett

1. I have learned the wondrous se-cret Of a-bid-ing in the Lord;
2. I am cru-ci-fied with Je-sus, And He lives and dwells in me;
3. All my cares I cast up-on Him, And He bears them all a-way;
4. For my words I take His wis-dom, For my works His Spir-it's pow'r,

I have found the strength and sweetness Of con-fid-ing in His word;
I have ceased from all my struggling, 'Tis no lon-ger I, but He;
All my fears and griefs I tell Him, All my needs from day to day;
For my ways His gra-cious Pres-ence Guards and guides me ev-'ry hour;

I have tast-ed life's pure foun-tain, I am trust-ing in His blood,
All my will is yield-ed to Him, And His Spir-it reigns with-in,
All my strength I draw from Je-sus, By His breath I live and move;
Of my heart He is the Por-tion, Of my joy the cease-less Spring;

I have lost my-self in Je-sus, I am sink-ing in-to God.
And His pre-cious blood each mo-ment Keeps me cleansed and free from sin.
E'en His ver-y mind He gives me, And His faith, and life, and love.
Sav-ior, Sanc-ti-fi-er, Keep-er, Glo-rious Lord and com-ing King.

CHORUS.

I'm a-bid - - ing in the Lord, And con-
I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord, I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord. And con-

Devotional

Abiding and Confiding

fid - - - ing in His word, And I'm hid - - -
fid - ing in His word, And con - fid - ing in His word, And I'm hid-ing, safe-ly
ing, safe-ly hid - - - ing In the bos - om of His love.
hid - ing, I am hid - ing, safe-ly hid - ing

82 All for Jesus

Mary P. James — Rom. 12: 1 — Arranged

1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:
2. Let my hands perform His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways—
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
4. Oh, what won-der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings—

All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So en-chained my spir-it's vi - sion, Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be - neath His wings.

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied; fied.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be-neath His wings; wings.

Devotional

83

Hiding in Thee

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Rev. William O. Cushing — Ira D. Sankey

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its con-flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp-ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when

wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of
life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of
tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in

REFRAIN.

A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

84

The Healing Waters

Copyright, 1927, by L. L. Pickett. Renewal
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H. H. Heimar — L. L. Pickett

1. O the joy of sins for - giv'n! O the bliss the blood-washed know!
2. Now with Je - sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest-ing low;
3. O this pre - cious, per-fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow!
4. O to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tempest come and go!
5. Cleansed from ev'ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv-en snow,

O the peace a - kin to Heav'n, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow!
Let me ev - er-more a - bide, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Streaming from the fount a - bove, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Here is bless-ed peace and rest, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.

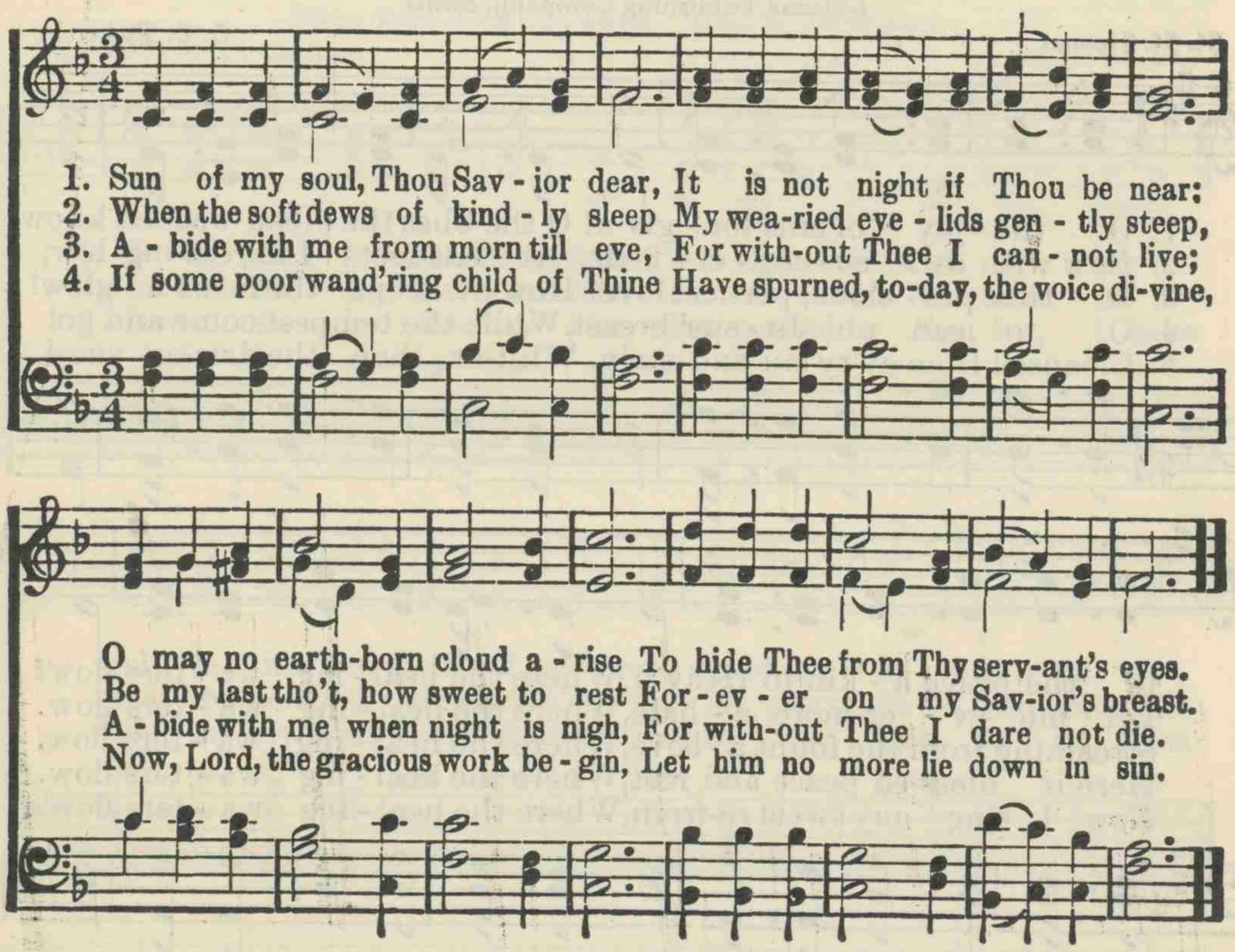
CHORUS.

Where the heal - ing wa ters flow, Where the
Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow, Where the
joys..... ce - les-tial glow; O there's peace..... and
joys celestial glow, Where the joys celestial flow, O there's peace and rest and love,
rest and love. Where the heal - ing waters flow!
O there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow!
wa-ters flow.

Devotional

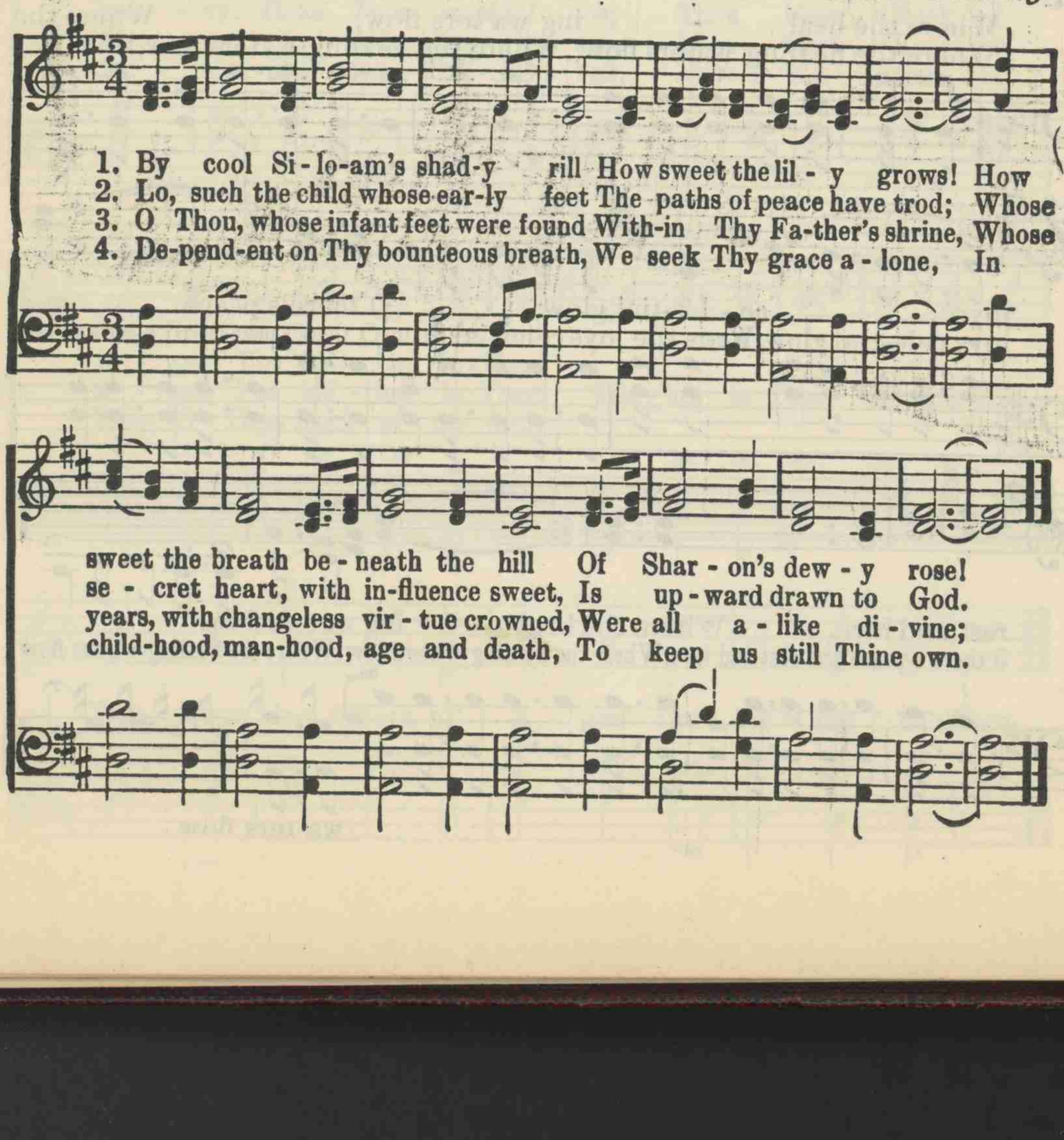
85 Sun of My Soul

John Keble — Peter Ritter



86 By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill

Reginald Heber — Isaac B. Woodbury



Devotional

87 Deeper, Deeper

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C. P. J. C. P. Jones

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep-er let me go!
4. Deep - er, high - er, ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con-flict past,

High - er, high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus, And His per - fect will.
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me con-qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.

CHORUS

O deep - - - - er yet, I pray,..... And
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - - - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - - - er,
high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er, bless-ed Lord,

bless - ed Lord,..... In Thy pre - cious, ho - ly Word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

Devotional

88 Lead Me Higher

Copyright, 1934, by C. F. Weigle. Renewal
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Anon. C. F. Weigle

1. Je - sus, lead me up the moun-tain, Where the whitest robes are seen,
2. High - er up, where light in-creas - es, Rich a-bove all earth-ly good,
3. Lead me high - er, noth-ing dread-ing, In the race to nev - er stop;
4. Save me bet - ter, make me sur - er, Put me where the fire re - fines,

Where the saints can see the foun-tain, Where the pure are keep-ing clean.
Where the life of sin - ning ceas - es, Where the Spir - it comes in floods—
In Thy foot-steps keep me tread-ing, Give me grace to reach the top.
Where the breath of hope is pur - er, Where the brightest glo - ry shines.

CHORUS

Lead me high - - - er up the moun - tain, Give me
Lead me high - er

fel - - - low-ship with Thee; In Thy light.....
Give me fel - low - ship with Thee; In Thy light

Sweet fel - low - ship with Thee;

I see the foun-tain, And the blood is cleans-ing me.
it cleans-es me.

89

Launch Out

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A. B. Simpson — R. Kelso Carter

1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A bound-less and fath-om - less flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a-
2. But man - y, a - las! on - ly stand on the shore, And gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven-tured its
3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And lin - ger so near to the shore, That the surf and the slime that
4. Oh, let us launch out on this o - cean so broad, Where floods of sal - va - tion o'er - flow; Oh, let us be lost in the

way the shore-line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.
depths to ex - plore, Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.
beat o'er the strand, Dash o'er them in floods ev - er - more.
mer - cy of God, Till the depths of His full - ness we know.

CHORUS.

Launch out..... in - to the deep, Oh, let the shore-line go;
Oh, launch out in the deep,

Launch out, launch out in the o - cean di-vine, Out where the full tides flow.

Devotional

90 Speak to My Soul

Copyright, 1925, by L. L. Pickett

L. L. P. Adapted by L. L. Pickett

1. Speak to my soul, dear Jesus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in lov-ing kind-ness, "Thou art not left a - lone."
2. Speak to Thy children ev-er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with joy and glad-ness, Teach them to watch and pray.
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal Thy will; Let me know all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful-fill.

O-pen my heart to hear Thee, Quickly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with prais-es, Let me in Thee re - joice.
May they in con-se-cra-tion Yield their whole lives to Thee, Has-ten Thy com-ing king-dom, Till our dear Lord we see.
Lead me to glo-ri - fy Thee, Help me to show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid-ding, Hon-or Thee all my days.

CHORUS

{ Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis-pers of love to me,
{ Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten - d'rest tone,

"Thou shalt be al-ways conqu'ror, Thou shalt be al-ways free."
Let me now hear Thy whis-per, "Thou art not left (*Omit*. . . .) a - lone."

Devotional

91 My Never-Failing Friend

Copyright, 1929, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L.* Haldor Lillenas

1. My heart is full of joy that noth-ing can de-stroy, For Je-sus is my nev-er-fail-ing Friend; My deep, a-bid-ing peace shall nev-er, never cease, For
2. My sin-ful, guilt-y past is blot-ted out at last, For Je-sus is my nev-er-fail-ing Friend; I rest with-in His love, He pleads my cause above, For
3. The drear-y night is gone, there shines a ros - y dawn, For Je-sus is my nev-er-fail-ing Friend; He'll keep me by His grace un - til I see His face, For

CHORUS

Je-sus is my nev-er-fail-ing Friend. My never-failing Friend, My never-failing Friend, Je-sus is my nev-er-fail-ing Friend; . . . What-ev-er may be-tide, my Friend;
He will be my constant Guide, For Je-sus is my nev-er-fail-ing Friend.

*Theme from Miss Grace M. Toppin.

Devotional

92 Nothing But the Love of Jesus

Copyright, 1914, by J. M. Harris
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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. What can make this sin - ful world to blos-som as the rose? Noth-ing but the
2. What can turn the Christless millions from their sins a - way? Noth-ing but the
3. What will sat - is - fy the heart when earthly comforts fail? Noth-ing but the
4. What are an - gels sing-ing now a-round the heav'nly throne? Noth-ing but the

love of Je - sus; Where can balm be found to heal its sor-rows and its woes?
love of Je - sus; What can change their heathen darkness into bright noon-day?
love of Je - sus; What will light the way when passing thro' death's gloomy vale?
love of Je - sus; What the theme of saints re-deemed when in the song we join?

CHORUS.

Noth-ing but the love of Je - sus. Love that wipes the tears from sor-row's

weep-ing eyes; Love that lights the gloom and points us to the skies; All in

earth or heav'n that ful - ly sat - is - fies, Noth-ing but the love of Je - sus.

Devotional

93 The Garden of My Heart

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. There's a sa - cred and hal-lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a fel - low-ship sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the
2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds com-fort and rest, And my soul is no lon - ger dis - tressed In the
3. Shut a-way from earth's strife and its din, And pro - tect - ed from soul-stain-ing sin, For my Sav - ior is dwell-ing with-in, In the
4. There the dove of sweet peace al - ways sings, And my faith ev - er trust-ing - ly clings; And the chime of sweet hap - pi - ness rings In the

CHORUS

gar - den of my heart. In the cool of the day He walks with me,
In the rose-bor-dered way He talks with me; In love's ho - ly un - ion,
And sa - cred com-mun-ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

Devotional

94

Living for Jesus

Copyright, 1930, by C. F. Weigele. Renewal
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C. F. W. C. F. Weigele

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, oh, what peace, Riv - ers of pleas - ure
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus, oh, what rest; Pleas-ing my Sav - ior,
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, ev - 'ry - where, All of my bur - dens
4. Liv - ing for Je - sus, till at last In - to His glo - ry

nev - er cease; Tri - als may come, yet I'll not fear,
I am blest; On - ly to live for Him a - lone,
He doth bear; Friends may for - sake me, He'll be true,
I have passed, There to be - hold Him on His throne,

CHORUS.

Liv - ing for Je - sus, He is near.
Do - ing His will till life is done. Help me to serve Thee
Trust-ing in Him, He'll guide me through.
Hear from His lips, "My child, well done."

more and more, Help me to praise Thee o'er and o'er; Live in Thy

pres - ence day by day, Nev - er to turn from Thee a - way.

Devotional

95 Consecration

Gen. 15:9, 17

Mrs. Mary D. James — Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

1. My bod - y, soul and spir - it, Je - sus, I give to Thee, A con-se-crat-ed
2. O Je - sus, mighty Sav - ior, I trust in Thy great name, I look for Thy sal-
3, O let the fire, descending Just now up-on my soul, Consume my humble
4. I'm Thine, O blessed Je - sus, Washed by Thy precious blood, Now seal me by Thy

of-f'ring, Thine ev - er - more to be.
va - tion, Thy prom-ise now I claim. My all is on the al - tar, I'm
of-f'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.
Spir - it A sac - ri - fice to God.

REFRAIN.

wait-ing for the fire; Waiting, wait-ing, wait-ing, I'm waiting for the fire.

96 May the Grace of Christ Our Savior

John Newton — (Closing) — Ludwig van Beethoven

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - ior, And the Fa-ther's bound-less love,
2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
And pos - sess, in sweet com-mun-ion, Joys which earth can-not af - ford.

Devotional

97 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

(Federal St. L. M.)

Joseph Grigg — H. K. Oliver

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. Ashamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star;
3. Ashamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon;
4. Ashamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
5. Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;

Ashamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end-less days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid-night with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

98 Fling Out the Banner

(Waltham. L. M.)

G. W. Doane — J. B. Calkin

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx - ious si-lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight;
4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife
5. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;

The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - ior died.
And vain - ly seek to com-pre-hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor - tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!

Devotional

99 Jesus Is All I Need

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All other arrangements controlled by the author

James Rowe — Adger M. Pace

1. When I am bur-dened, or wea - ry and sad, Je - sus is all I need;
2. When I am tempt-ed and fear I may fall, Je - sus is all I need;
3. When I am swept by the tem-pests of life, Je - sus is all I need;
4. When thro' the val - ley He calls me to go, Je - sus is all I'll need;

Nev - er He fails to up - lift and make glad,
He nev-er fails to re-spond to my call,
Peace He im-parts, what-so - ev - er the strife,
He will be with me to cheer me, I know,

CHORUS

Je - sus is all I need.....
Je - sus is all I need..... All that I need He will
Je - sus is all I need.....
Je - sus is all I'll need.....

al - ways be, All that I need till His face I see; All that I

need thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is all I need.

Devotional

100 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

Reginald Heber — H. S. Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A King-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve va-liant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A-round the throne of God re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed;

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on His tongue In midst of mor-tal pain.
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane:
They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n, Thro' per-il, toil and pain:

Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.

Devotional

101 Feasting With My Lord

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

John S. Brown — L. O. Brown

1. Since my soul is saved and sanc - ti - fied, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
2. Feed - ing on the hon - ey and the wine, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
3. Day by day we have a new sup-ply, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
4. Ma - ny times we have an ex - tra spread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
5. Oft - en there are on - ly just we two, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
6. If per-chance the cup-board's scarce of bread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,

In this land of Ca - naan I'll a - bide, Feast-ing with my Lord.
Gath-er - ing the clus - ters from the vine, Feast-ing with my Lord.
And the food is nev - er stale nor dry, Feast-ing with my Lord.
When to deep - er truths I have been led, Feast-ing with my Lord.
Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feast-ing with my Lord.
On the hid - den man - na I am fed, Feast-ing with my Lord.

CHORUS.

Feast-ing, I am feast - ing, Feast - ing with my Lord; I'm feast - ing, I am feast - ing On the liv - ing Word.

Devotional

102 Welcome, Delightful Morn

Hayward

F. Schneider
by L. Mason

1. Wel - come, de-light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest! I
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne with grace; Thy
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Dis-

hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest; From
scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face: Let
close a Sav - ior's love, And bless these sa - cred hours: Then

the low train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im-
sin - ners feel Thy quick-'ning word, And learn to know and
shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor shall these days be

mor - tal joys, I soar..... to reach im - mor - tal.... joys.
fear the Lord, And learn.... to know and fear the.... Lord.
passed in vain, Nor shall.... these days be passed in..... vain.

I soar to reach

103 National Blessings

Unknown

German Melody

1. Great God of na - tions, now to Thee Our hymn of grat - i - tude we raise;
2. Thy name we bless, Al-might - y God, For all the kind-ness Thou hast shown;
3. Here freedom spreads her ban-ner wide, And casts her soft and hal-lowed ray;
4. We praise Thee that the Gos-pel's light Thro' all our land its ra-diance sheds;
5. Great God, pre-serve us in Thy fear; In dan-ger still our guard-ian be;

Devotional

National Blessings

With humble heart and bend-ing knee, We of-fer Thee our song of praise.
To this fair land the pil-grims trod—This land we fond-ly call our own.
Here Thou our fa-thers' steps didst guide In safe-ty thro' their dang'rous way.
Dis-pels the shades of er-ror's night, And heav'nly bless-ings round us spreads.
O spread Thy truth's bright precepts here; Let all the peo-ple wor-ship Thee.

104 Meditation

Joseph Swain — Freeman Lewis

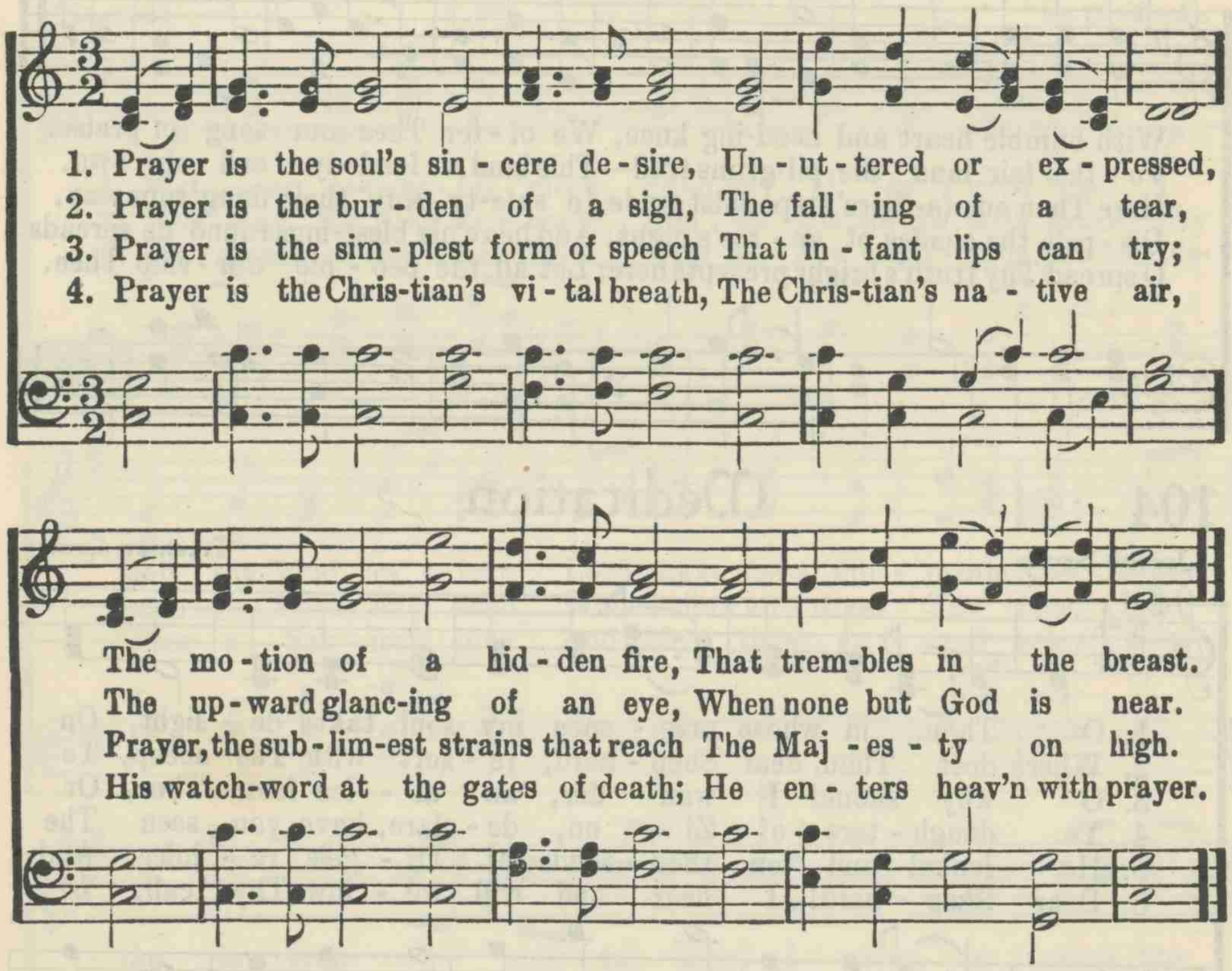
1. O Thou, in whose pres-ence my soul takes de-light, On
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep-herd, re-sort with Thy sheep, To
3. O why should I wan-der, an al-ien from Thee, Or
4. Ye daugh-ters of Zi-on, de-clare, have you seen The
5. He looks! and ten thou-sands of an-gels re-joice, And
6. Dear Shep-herd! I hear and will fol-low Thy call, I

whom in af-flic-tion I call, My com-fort by day and my
feed them in pas-tures of love; Say, why in the val-ley of
cry in the des-ert for bread? Thy foes will re-joice when my
Star that on Is-ra-el shone? Say, if in your tents my Be-
myr-i-ads wait for His word; He speaks! and e-ter-ni-ty,
know the sweet sound of Thy voice; Re-store and de-fend me, for

song in the night, My hope, my sal-va-tion, my all!
death would I weep, Or a-lone, in this wil-der-ness rove?
sor-rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
lov-ed has been, And where with His flock He is gone.
filled with His voice, Re-ech-oes the praise of the Lord.
Thou art my all, And in Thee I will ev-er re-joice.

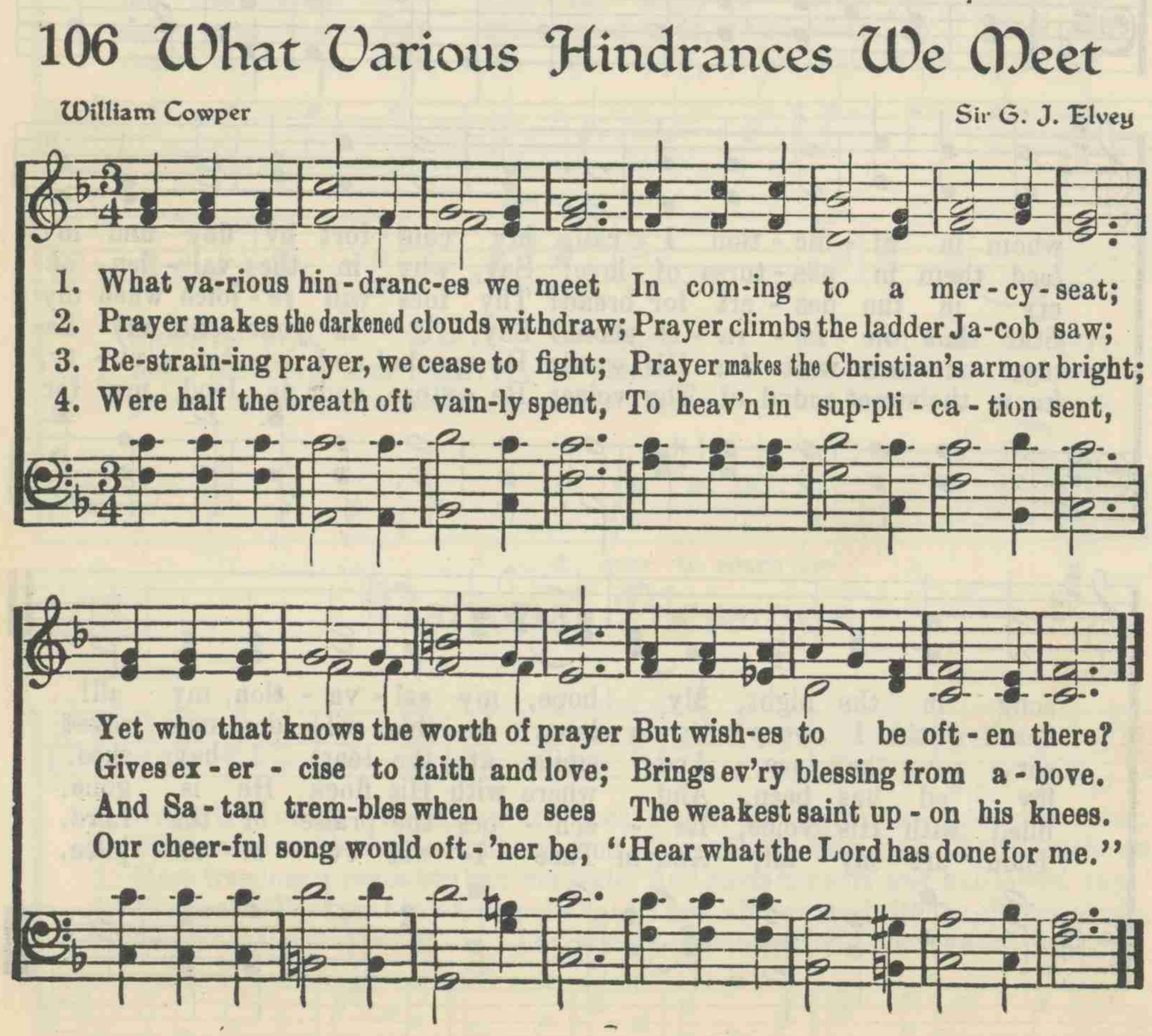
105 Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

James Montgomery — Geo. Kingsley



106 What Various Hindrances We Meet

William Cowper — Sir G. J. Elvey



Devotional

107 Tell Me the Story of Jesus

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Fanny J. Crosby — Jno. R. Sweney

M. 100 = ♩

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a-lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an - guish and pain;

CHO.—*Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;*

FINE.

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri-um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

Tell me the sto - ry most pre-cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel-comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;

D.C. for Cho.

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject-ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran-som for me.

108 I'm Glad Salvation's Free

109 There'll Be No Sorrow There

1 I love to think of heaven,
Where white-robed angels are,
Where many a friend is gathered safe
From fear, and toil, and care.

CHO.—There'll be no sorrow there,
There'll be no sorrow there,
In heaven above where all is love,
There'll be no sorrow there.

2 I love to think of heaven,
Where my Redeemer reigns,
Where rapturous songs of triumph rise
In endless, joyous strains.

3 I love to think of heaven,
The saints' eternal home,
Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er fade,
And all their joys are one.

4 I love to think of heaven,
The greetings there we'll meet,
The harps—the songs forever ours—
The walks—the golden streets.

5 I love to think of heaven,
That promised land so fair,
Oh, how my raptured spirit longs
To be forever there.

Devotional

110 It Is Well With My Soul

H. G. Spafford — P. P. Bliss

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought—My
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The

sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to his cross, and I
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
help - less es - tate, And hath shed his own blood for my soul.
bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Lord shall de - scend; "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

Chorus

It is well..... with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul!
It is well with my soul,

Devotional

111 Pray Your Way Through

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas

Chorus, Words and Music by Harold Mustaine

1. Are you dis-tressed on life's wea-ry road, Are you en-cum-bered with care?.....
2. Are you per-plexed when the way seems dim, Know-ing not where it may lead?.....
3. If you are tempt-ed to turn a - side, Tempt-ed to al-most de- spair;.....
4. To all the prob-lems per-plex-ing you, Find the so - lu - tion in prayer;.....
5. Bless-ings will fall like the morn-ing dew, Je - sus your bur-dens will share;.....

Je - sus can lift ev - 'ry heav - y load,
Go to the Lord, you will find in Him
Go to the arms that stand o - pen wide,
All of the ills that are vex - ing you
Life wears a ra - diant a - dorn - ing new

CHORUS

Go to your Sav-ior in prayer.
Guidance and all you may need.
Go to the Sav-ior in prayer.
Soon will de-part from you there.
With-in the por-tals of prayer.

Pray your way through, Pray your way through,

If you want vic-to-ry, Pray your way through, Pray your way through, Pray your way

Devotional

Pray Your Way Through

112 Loving-Kindness

Devotional

113

Songs of the Kingdom

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Renewal

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. On - ly a pil - grim here and a stran-ger, Seek-ing a cit - y
2. Sing of His blood which pur-chased our par-don, Sing of His mer - cy,
3. Sing of that won-drous cit - y of man-sions, Je - sus Him-self its
4. Keep your harp tuned, O child of the king-dom, Washed and redeemed, thro'

build - ed on high, Sing me the songs of Christ and His glo - ry,
boundless and free; Sing of His love which flows as a riv - er,
glo - ry and light; Sing of the rest God's peo - ple a - wait - ing,
Je - sus an heir; Soon with our life work done we shall join them,

CHORUS.

These, on - ly these my heart sat-is - fy.
Sing of His grace which saves e - ven me.
Walk-ing with Him in gar-ments of white.
In the glad glo - ry-song o - ver there.

Beau-ti-ful, beau - ti - ful
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful

songs of the king - dom, Tell - ing of Christ..... and His
songs of the king-dom of heav - en, Tell - ing of Christ and His

won - der - ful love;..... Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
won - der - ful, won - der-ful love; Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

Devotional

Songs of the Kingdom

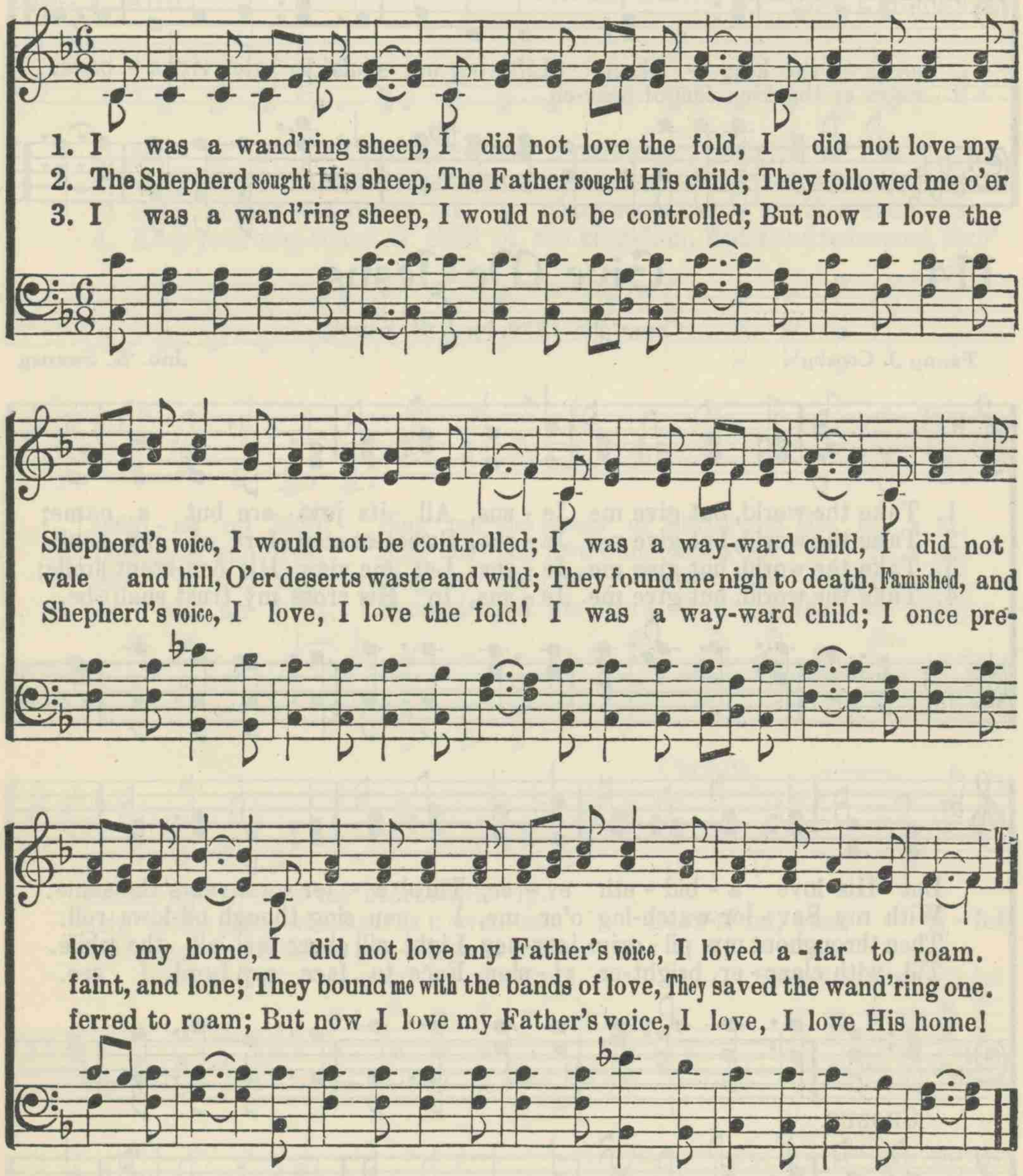
114 Give Me Jesus

Copyright, 1879, by J. R. Sweney

Fanny J. Crosby — Jno. R. Sweney

115 I Was a Wandering Sheep

Horatius Bonar — John Zundel



116 Faith of Our Fathers

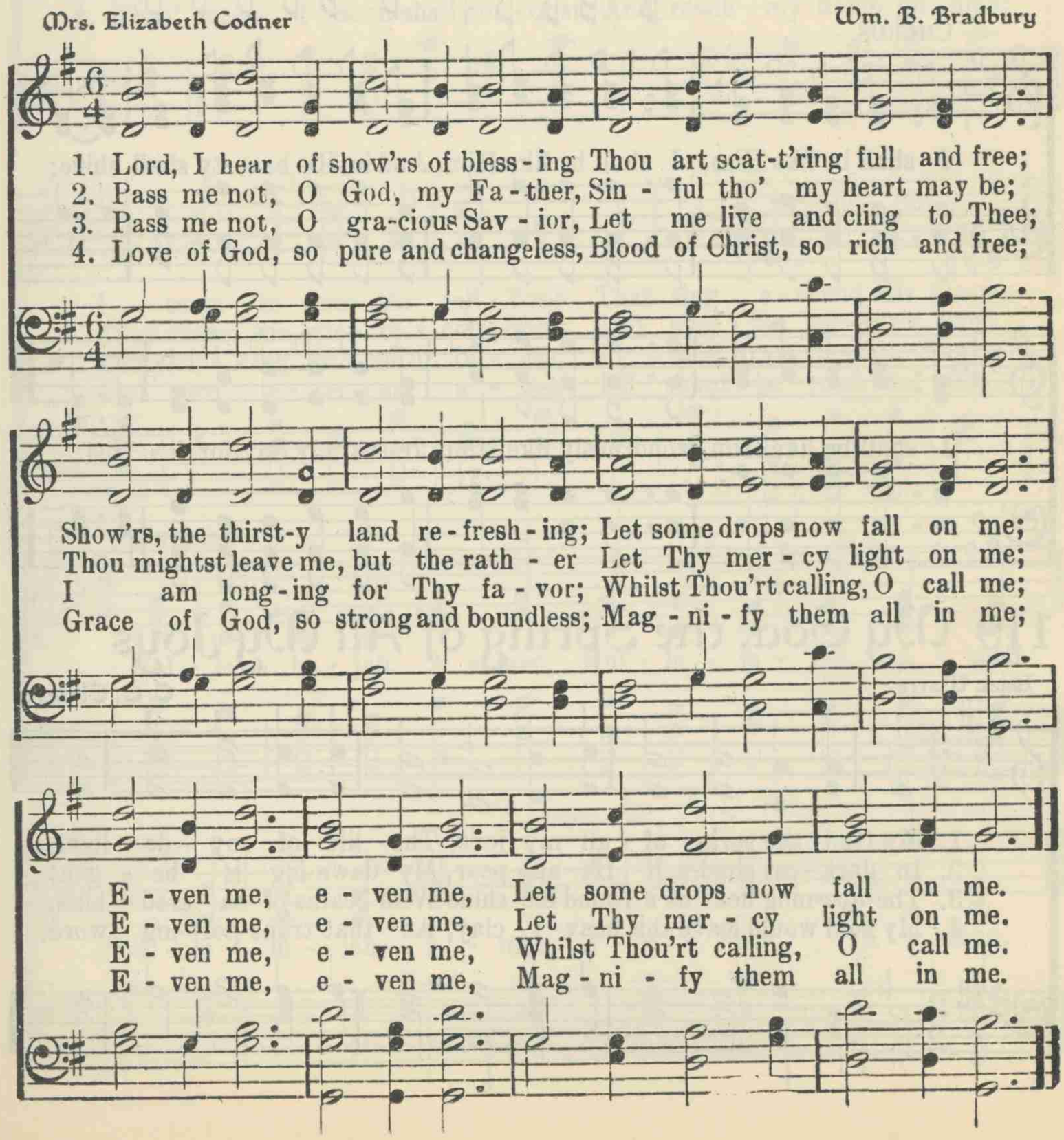
Frederick W. Faber — J. G. Walton

Devotional

Faith of Our Fathers

117 Even Me

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner — Wm. B. Bradbury



Devotional

118 I Shall Be Like Him

Copyright, 1897, by W. A. Spencer

W. A. S. Rev. W. A. Spencer, D. D.

1. When I shall reach the more excellent glo-ry, And all my tri - als are passed,
2. We shall not wait till the glo-ri-ous dawning Breaks on the vi-sion so fair,
3. More and more like Him, repeat the blest story, O - ver and o - ver a - gain,

I shall be like Him, O won-der-ful sto-ry! I shall be like Him at last.
Now we may welcome the heav-en-ly morning, Now we His im-age may bear.
Changed by His Spirit from glo-ry to glo - ry, I shall be sat - is - fied then.

CHORUS.

I shall be like Him, I shall be like Him, And in His beau-ty shall shine;

I shall be like Him, wondrously like Him, Je-sus, my Sav-ior di - vine.

119 My God, the Spring of All My Joys

Isaac Watts C. G. Glaser

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,
2. In dark - est shades, if He ap - pear, My dawn-ing is be - gun;
3. The ope-ning heav'ns a-round me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss,
4. My soul would leave this heav - y clay, At that trans-port-ing word,

Devotional

My God, the Spring of All My Joys

120 Hallelujah! Amen

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Henrietta E. Blair — Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Devotional

121 I Have Left the World for Jesus

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Kate Dill Lee — J. M. Harris

1. I have left the world for Je - sus, Yielded to His lov - ing call;
2. I have left the world for Je - sus, Earthly hopes, am - bi-tions grand,
3. I have left the world for Je - sus; All its tri - als, all its tears,
4. I have left the world for Je - sus, Tread with Him the nar - row way,

No more hours of world-ly pleas-ure, He's to be my all in all.
To be sub - ject to His lead - ing, Guid-ed by His lov - ing hand.
Are but steps to lead me up-ward, Since the Sav - iour calms my fears.
And the path I once tho't lone - ly, Bright-er grows from day to day.

CHORUS.

I have left the world for Je-sus, And He sweet - ly saves my soul;
I have left the world for Je - sus, And He sweetly saves my soul;
Leads me on to life e - ternal, Where the end - less a - ges roll.
Leads me on to life e - ter-nal, Where the endless a - ges roll.

Devotional

122 The Closer I Walk the Sweeter He Seems

Inscribed to Rev. W. T. Mason

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

Moderato.

1. A Sav - ior have I more pre - cious to me Than all of earth's
2. If rug - ged the way that I must pur - sue, If dark be the
3. My heart sings a glad and ju - bi - lant song, As on - ward we
4. I feast on His truth, His rich - es of grace, And dai - ly His

friend-ships ev - er could be; His rich - es of grace more clear-ly I see
night that I jour-ney thro'; My fears all de - part, my tears are but few
go life's path-way a - long; My hope is re-newed, my faith becomes strong,
count - less mer-cies I trace; Be - hold-ing the glo - ry - light of His face,

CHORUS.

The clos - er I walk to Him. The clos - er I walk the
sweet - er He seems, Much fair - er is He than all of my dreams; His
love lights my way when pathways are dim, The clos - er I walk to Him.

123 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther
Tr. F. H. Hedge

Martin Luther

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs —No thanks to them—a-bid - eth:

Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His
The prince of darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.

Devotional

124 Altogether Lovely

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Marie Wolf and
Haldor Lillenas

Haldor Lillenas

1. Since the wondrous grace of my lov - ing Lord Has redeemed and set me free,
2. He has made the des - ert a gar - den fair, Where the fragrant flow-ers grow;
3. He has come to dwell in my in - most self, He's the Bridegroom of my heart;
4. Now the night is gone and the ro - sy dawn Of His love-light shines on me;

All my heart is filled and my soul is thrilled–He is all in all to me.
Ev - 'ry cross I bear He will glad - ly share, For I know He loves me so.
What communion sweet and what rest complete, Rest that nev-er shall de - part.
Earth has lost its charm, in His might-y arm Sat-is - fied my soul shall be.

CHORUS

He is al - - - to-geth - er love - ly, More than all ..... the world to me; ..... Fair - er than ..... the Rose of Shar - - - on Is Je - sus my Sav-ior to me.

He is al - to-geth - er, al - to-geth - er love - ly,
More than all the world to me, to me;
Fair - er than the
Rose of Shar - on, Rose of Shar - on,

Devotional

125 My Shepherd

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Haldor Lillenas

(Psalm 23)

Old Melody
Arr. by Haldor Lillenas

1. I have a Shep-herd who sought me and found me When I had wan-dered a - far from God a - way; Hope-less - ly chained by the fet - ters that bound me, Pa-tient - ly seek-ing, He found me there one day.
2. Now by the still wa - ters He gen - tly leads me, And in green pas - tures I rest in Him se - cure; My strength re - stor - eth, He gra - cious-ly feeds me On hid - den man-na and liv - ing wa - ter pure.
3. Yea, in the pres-ence of en - e - mies near me He spread a ta - ble to feed my hun - gry soul; And with the oil of a- noint-ing He cheers me, My cup o'er-flow-eth and blessings o'er me roll.

Dark was the night that had gath - ered a - round me, Sad was my life when by sin and guilt en-slaved, Lov - ing - ly seek - ing, the
Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val - ley of shad - ow, I will not fear for no e - vil can be - fall; His rod and staff is my
Sure - ly both good-ness and mer - cy sur - round me, By these my foot-steps are guid - ed, O how well! Shel-tered, pro-tect - ed, His

Devotional

My Shepherd

126 Wonderful Words of Life

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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

Devotional

127 I Would Not Be Denied

C. P. J. C. P. Jones

1. When pangs of fear seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried, Till Je - sus came and made me whole,
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord, And in - stant - ly with cour - age bold,
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my prayer, But praise the Lord! the work is done,

REFRAIN.

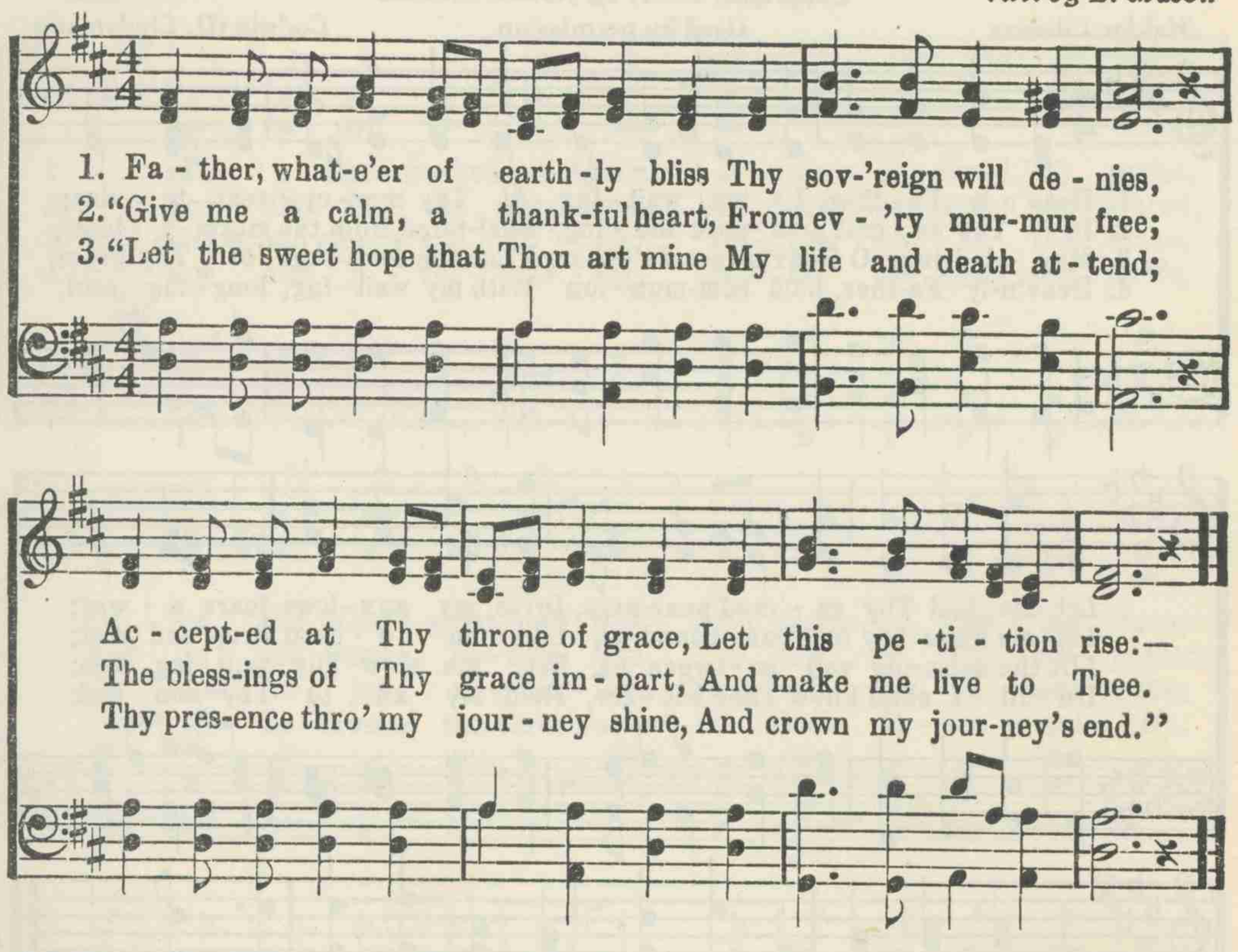
I would not be de - nied.
I stood up - on His word. I would not be de - nied,
And Christ the Lord is here. de-nied,

I would not be de - nied, Till Je - sus came and
de - nied,

made me whole, I would not be de - nied. (de - nied.)

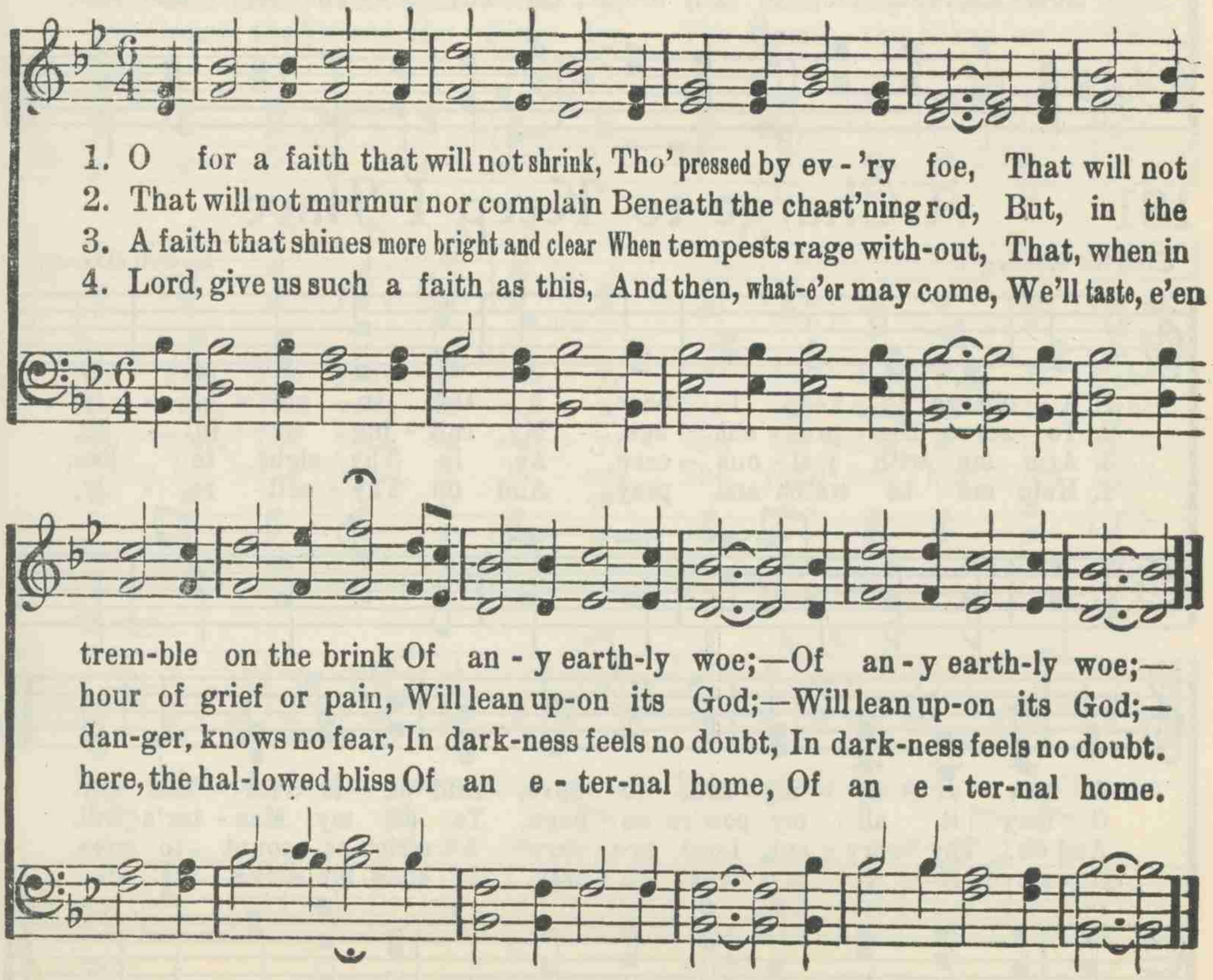
128 Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

Anne Steele — Arr. by L. Mason



129 O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink

William H. Bathurst — Dr. T. Hastings



130 Worship

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Haldor Lillenas — Ludwig M. Lindemann

1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, I am wait-ing At Thy mer-cy-seat to-day;
2. In Thy se-cret pres-ence hid-ing, Shel-tered from the storm-y blast,
3. May I drink, O Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, From the foun-tain of Thy grace;
4. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, hold com-mun-ion With my wait-ing, long-ing soul,

Let me feel Thy sa-cred near-ness, Drive my anx-ious fears a-way;
Let me know Thy love un-bound-ed, Like an o-cean deep and vast;
Lift the seem-ing veil be-tween us, Let me view Thy smil-ing face;
Un-til I shall know Thee bet-ter, Yield my all to Thy con-trol;

Hold me, fold me to Thy breast, On Thy bos-om let me rest.
Feed me on the bread of life, Guide me thro' the storm and strife.
Touch me with Thy hand di-vine, Fill this hun-gry heart of mine.
Hold me, fold me to Thy breast, On Thy bos-om let me rest.

131 A Charge to Keep I Have

Charles Wesley — Lowell Mason

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy;
2. To serve the pres-ent age, My call-ing to ful-fill,
3. Arm me with jeal-ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re-ly,

A nev-er-dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas-ter's will.
And oh, Thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give.
As-sured if I my trust be-tray, I shall for-ev-er die.

Devotional

132 The Bloodwashed Pilgrim

Anon.

1. I saw a blood-washed pil - grim, A sin - ner saved by grace,
2. I saw him in the fur - nace; He doubt - ed not, nor feared,
3. 'Mid storms, and clouds, and tri - als, In pris - on, at the stake,
4. I saw him o - ver - com - ing, Thro' all the swell - ing strife,

Up - on the King's great high - way With peace - ful, shin - ing face;
And in the flames be - side him The Son of God ap - peared;
He leaped for joy, re - joic - ing, 'Twas all for Je - sus' sake;
Un - til he crossed the thresh-old Of God's E - ter - nal Life;

Temp-ta - tions sore be - set him, But noth - ing could af - fright;
Tho' sev - en times 'twas heat - ed With all the tempt-er's might,
That God should count him worth - y, Was such su - preme de - light,
The Crown, the Throne, the Scep - tre, The Name, the Stone so White,

He said, "The yoke is eas - y, The bur - den, it is light."
He said, "The yoke is eas - y, The bur - den, it is light."
He cried, "The yoke is eas - y, The bur - den is so light."
Were his, who found, in Je - sus, The yoke and bur - den light.

CHORUS.

Then palms of vic - to-ry, crowns of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to-ry I shall wear.

Devotional

133 Love-light All the Way

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James Rowe — Wm. Edie Marks

1. Since I prayed that Je - sus my guide would be, I have nev - er cared to stray; For He holds my hand, and that I might see, There is
2. Thro' the vales of life may my path - way lead, Where the sun - beams nev - er play, There will still be light for my pre - sent need, There is
3. Up the rug - ged hill, o - ver de - serts wild, I may safe - ly go to - day, For the Lord is near and to light His child, There is
4. Soul in dark - ness deep, let a change be made, Fol - low Je - sus while you may, For with this dear Friend al-ways near to aid, There is

CHORUS.

There is love - light, Pre- cious love - light all the way. There is love-light all the way, Pre- cious love - light,
love-light all the way, Shin- ing bright - ly night and day, Nev - er dark for me will the home-path be; There is love-light all the way.

Devotional

134 On the Cross of Calvary

C. F. O. Arr. by W. J. K.

1. On the Cross of Cal-va - ry, Je - sus died for you and me; There He
2. Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love, Bro't me down at Je-sus' feet; Oh, such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Whol-ly Thine, for - ev - er - more; Bless-ed
4. Clouds and dark-ness veil'd the skies, When the Lord was cru - ci - fied; "It is

shed His precious blood, That from sin we might be free. Oh, the cleansing stream does
won - drous, dy-ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice complete. Here I give my-self to
Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell within, for - ev-ermore. Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from
fin - ish'd!" was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It is fin - ished, it is

flow, And it wash-es white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died On the
Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be: It was for me Thy blood was shed On the
sin, Make and keep me pure with-in: It was for this Thy blood was shed On the
finish'd, All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died On the

CHORUS.

Cross of Cal - va - ry. Of Cal-va - ry, ... Of Cal - va - ry, ...
Of Cal - va - ry, Of Cal - va - ry,

It was for me that Je - sus died On the Cross of Cal - va - ry.

Devotional

135 Revive Thy Work

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Renewal

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. We come for grace, O Lord, Thou on - ly canst im - part;
2. May fire from heav'n come down And all our dross con - sume;
3. Make this an "up - per room," "Pe - ni - el" to each soul;
4. Oh, set us free to serve, Give per - fect lib - er - ty;
5. May we be salt in - deed Which hath not sa - vor lost;

Be now the Ho - ly Ghost out-poured Up-on each wait - ing heart.
May rich suc - cess our la - bors crown: Poor wan-der - ers, come home.
May ti - dal waves of glo - ry come And o'er our spir - its roll.
Now for the fight our spir - its nerve, Till more than con-qu'rors we.
Here will we tar - ry, pray and plead, Till filled with Pen - te - cost.

CHORUS.

Re - vive Thy work, re - vive Thy work, Breathe on us breath of God;

Re - vive Thy work, re - vive Thy work, Breathe on us breath of God.

Devotional

136 Send It Now

Copyright, 1897, By H. L. Gilmour

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Send sal - va - tion, Lord, send thy full sal - va-tion, Lord, Send it now, (Send it now,) send it now; (send it now;) Come in
2. Send Thy par - don, Lord, send Thy gra-cious par-don, Lord, Send it now, (Send it now,) send it now; (send it now;) Lost with -
3. Send, O send the fire, send the all - re - fin - ing fire, Send it now, (Send it now,) send it now; (send it now;) O con -
4. Send, O send the pow'r, send the Pen - te - cost - al pow'r, Send it now, (Send it now,) send it now; (send it now;) Bless - ed
5. For He comes, He comes, lo, the bless - ed Spir - it comes, Fills me now, (Fills me now,) fills me now; (fills me now;) Ful - ly

sav - ing grace, sweep these al - tars, fill this place, Send sal -
out Thy grace, show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Send Thy
sume our sin, sanc - ti - fy and make us clean, Send the
Ho - ly Ghost, breathe up - on this wait - ing host, Send the
saved I am, glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, For He

va - tion, send it now, send sal - va - tion, send it now.
par - don, send it now, send Thy par - don, send it now.
fire, O send it now, send the fire, O send it now.
pow'r, O send it now, send the pow'r, O send it now.
comes and fills me now, for He comes and fills me now.

Devotional

137 The Peace that Jesus Gives

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Like the sun - shine aft - er rain, Like a rest that fol - lows pain;
2. Like the soft, re - fresh-ing dew, Like a ros - y day-break new,
3. Like a riv - er deep and long, With its cur-rent, cease-less, strong,

Like a hope re - turned a-gain, Is the peace that Je - sus gives.
Like a friend - ship ten - der, true, Is the peace that Je - sus gives.
Like the ca - dence of a song, Is the peace that Je - sus gives.

CHORUS.

Oh, the peace that Je - sus gives.... Nev - er dies, it al - ways lives,....
Je-sus gives, ev-er lives.

Like the mu - sic of a psalm, Like a glad, e - ter - nal calm,

Is the peace that Je - sus gives,.... Is the peace that Je - sus gives.
Je - sus gives.

138 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

Frank Mason North — William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies

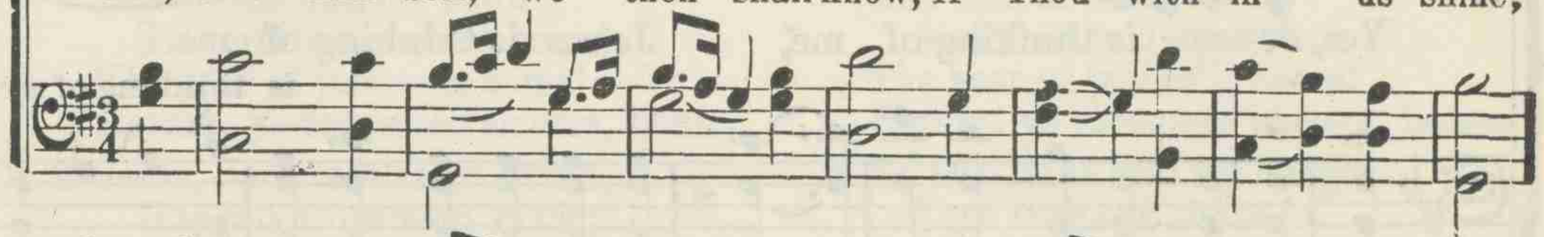
1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti-tudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.
A - mong these restless throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain,
Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n a-bove, Shall come the cit - y of our God.

139 Come, Holy Ghost

Charles Wesley

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our hearts in - spire; Let us Thine in - fluence prove;
2. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for moved by Thee The proph - ets wrote and spoke;
3. Ex - pand Thy wings, ce - les - tial Dove, Brood o'er our na - ture's night,
4. God, thro' Him - self, we then shall know, If Thou with - in us shine;



Source of the old pro - phet - ic fire, Fountain of life and love.
Un - lock the truth, Thy-self the key; Un - seal the sa - cred book.
On our dis - or - dered spir - its move, And let there now be light.
And sound, with all Thy saints be - low, The depths of love di - vine.

Devotional

140 Thinking of Me

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Nazarene Publishing House, owner

Mrs. C. S. Hoover — Haldor Lillenas

1. Out on life's bil-lows where temp-ests are rag - ing, When thro' the dark - ness no path - way I see, Sweet the as - sur - ance what-
2. Thinking of me tho' the worlds roll a-round Him, Plan-ning His won - der - ful good - ness to send, Shed - ding His peace like a
3. Thinking of me in the tu - mult of bat - tle, List - 'ning to hear when in dang - er, I pray, Know - ing my need ere the
4. Then when at last with the bat - tle all o - ver, I shall go home my Re - deem - er to see, Then in the glo - ry of

ev - er be - falls me, Je - sus my Sav - ior is think - ing of me.
man-tle up - on me, Guid-ing me on to His own bless - ed end.
prayer has been whispered, Sending the an-swer as faith makes the way.
heav-en's glad morning, Still I shall know he is think - ing of me.

CHORUS. *thoughtfully*

Yes, Je-sus is thinking of me, Je-sus is thinking of me.
is thinking of me.

ad lib.

Watching a - bove, In tender-est love, Je-sus is thinking of me.
is thinking of me.

141 Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley — Lenox. H. M. — Lewis Edson

142 Blow Ye the Trumpet

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly-solemn sound!
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad;
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim;
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live;
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love;
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear,
Before your Savior's face;
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Charles Wesley

143 Abide with Me

Henry F. Lyte — William H. Monk

1. Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide, The darkness deepens; Lord, with me a-bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
3. I need Thy presence ev-'ry passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a-bide with me!
Change and de-cay in all a-round I see; O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O a-bide with me!
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou a-bide with me.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

144 There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Cecil Frances Alexander — William Horsley

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin,
5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

Devotional

145 Blessed Assurance

Copyright, 1873, by J. F. Knapp

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chased of God,
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion—all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

CHORUS

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

Devotional

146 The Penitent's Plea

H. H. Arr. by W. J. K. Com. Herbert Booth

1. Savior, hear me, while before Thy feet I the rec-ord of my sins re - peat,
Stain'd with guilt, myself ab - hor - ring, Fill'd with grief, my soul out-pour - ing;
Canst Thou still in mercy think of me, Stoop to set my shackled spir-it free?
Raise my sink - ing heart, and bid me be Thy child once more!

2. Yet, why should I fear, hast Thou not died That no seeking soul should be de-nied,
To that heart its sins con-fess - ing, Can'st Thou fail to give a bless - ing?
By the love and pit-y Thou hast shown, By the blood that did for me a - tone,
Bold - ly will I kneel be - fore Thy throne, A plead - ing soul.

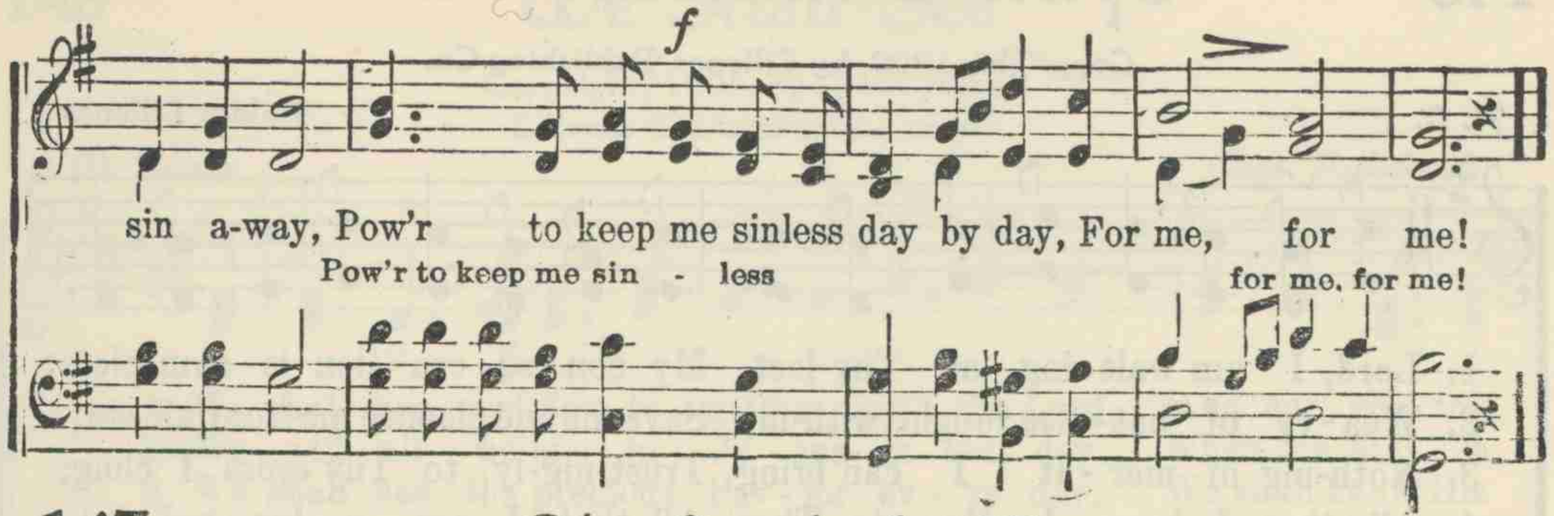
3. All the riv-ers of Thy grace I claim, O - ver ev-'ry promise write my name;
As I am I come, be - liev - ing, As Thou art Thou dost, re - ceiv - ing,
Bid me rise a free and pardoned slave, Master o'er my sin, the world, the grave;
Charg-ing me to preach Thy pow'r to save, To sin - bound souls.

CHORUS.

Grace there is my ev-'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev-'ry
Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev - 'ry

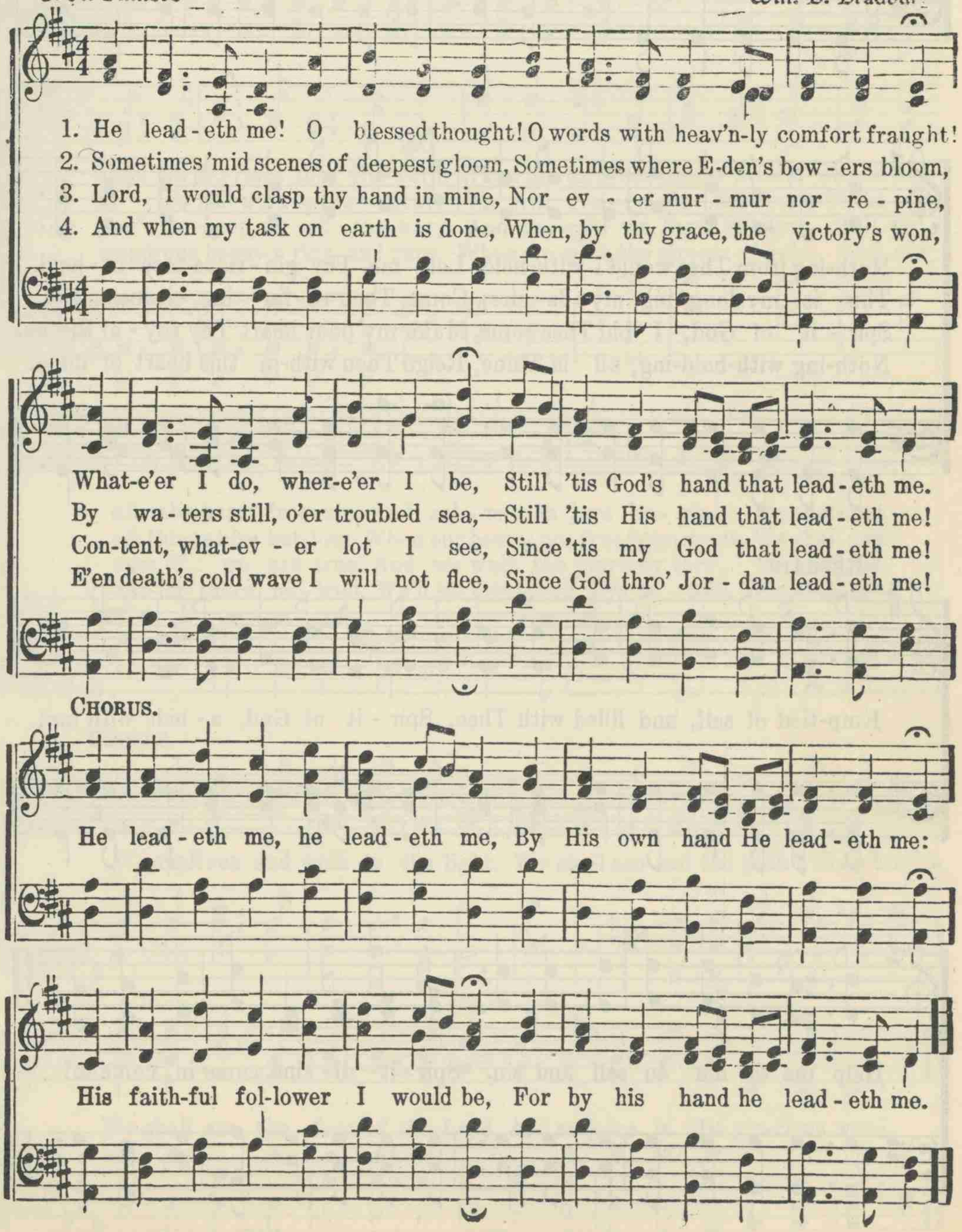
Devotional

The Penitent's Plea



147 He Leadeth Me

J. H. Gilmore — Wm. B. Bradbu...



Devotional

148 Spirit Divine, Come In

Copyright, 1929, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Lord, I am wait-ing at Thy feet, My con-se-cra-tion is com-plete;
2. Wea-ry of bat-tles fought with-in, Save me and cleanse me from all sin;
3. Noth-ing of mer-it I can bring, Trust-ing-ly to Thy cross I cling;
4. All that I have I give to Thee, All that I am e-ter-nal-ly;

Noth-ing from Thee would I with-hold, Let me Thy glo-rious face be-hold.
This is my long-ing, my de-sire; Come, Thou re-fin-ing, cleansing fire.
Spir-it of God, I bid Thee come, Make my poor heart Thy roy-al throne.
Noth-ing with-hold-ing, all is Thine, Reign Thou with-in this heart of mine.

REFRAIN

Emp-tied of self, and filled with Thee, Spir-it of God, a-bide with me;
Help me to die to self and sin, Spir-it di-vine, come in, come in!

Devotional

149

We Shall See

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J. M. Harris — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. We shall see and flow to - geth-er, saith the Lord, And our vis - ion
2. We will all be one in Je - sus in that day, When the Spir - it
3. We shall see the precious Sav - ior ev - 'ry day, We shall know His
4. When we reach the glo-rious end - ing o - ver there, And be - hold the

shall be glo-rious thro' His word, When the Sav - ior comes within, Cleans-ing
in His full-ness comes to stay, We will glo - ry in the cross, Count-ing
pow'r to keep us all the way, And the goal we have in view, Will be
wondrous beaut-y rich and rare, When we walk the streets of gold, And our

all the heart from sin, And sal - va-tion joys be - gin, We shall see.
all things else but loss, When our hearts are free from dross, We shall see.
ours if we are true, And we walk the jour-ney thro', We shall see.
Sav-ior there be - hold, We'll be filled with joys un - told, We shall see.

CHORUS.

We shall see and walk in the light, We shall see and the path will be bright.

We shall see the face of the Lord, And re-joice in His glo-rious word.

Devotional

150 Never Alone

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E. E. Hewitt C. F. O. Arr. by W. J. K.

1. "Fear not, I am with thee;" Bless-ed gold-en ray, Like a
2. Ros - es fade a-round me, Lil - ies bloom and die, Earth-ly
3. Steps un-seen be-fore me, Hid-den dan-gers near; Near-er

star of glo - ry Light-ing up my way! Thro' the clouds of
sun-beams van - ish— Ra - diant still the sky! Je - sus, Rose of
still my Sav - ior, Whisp'ring, "Be of cheer!" Joys, like birds at

mid - night, This bright prom-ise shone, "I will nev - er leave thee,
Shar - on, Bloom-ing for His own, Je - sus, heav-en's sun - shine,
spring-time, To my heart have flown, Sing - ing all so sweet - ly,

CHORUS

Nev - er will leave thee a - lone." No nev - er a - lone,.....
Nev - er will leave me a - lone,
"He will not leave me a - lone." Nev - er a - lone, nev - er a - lone,

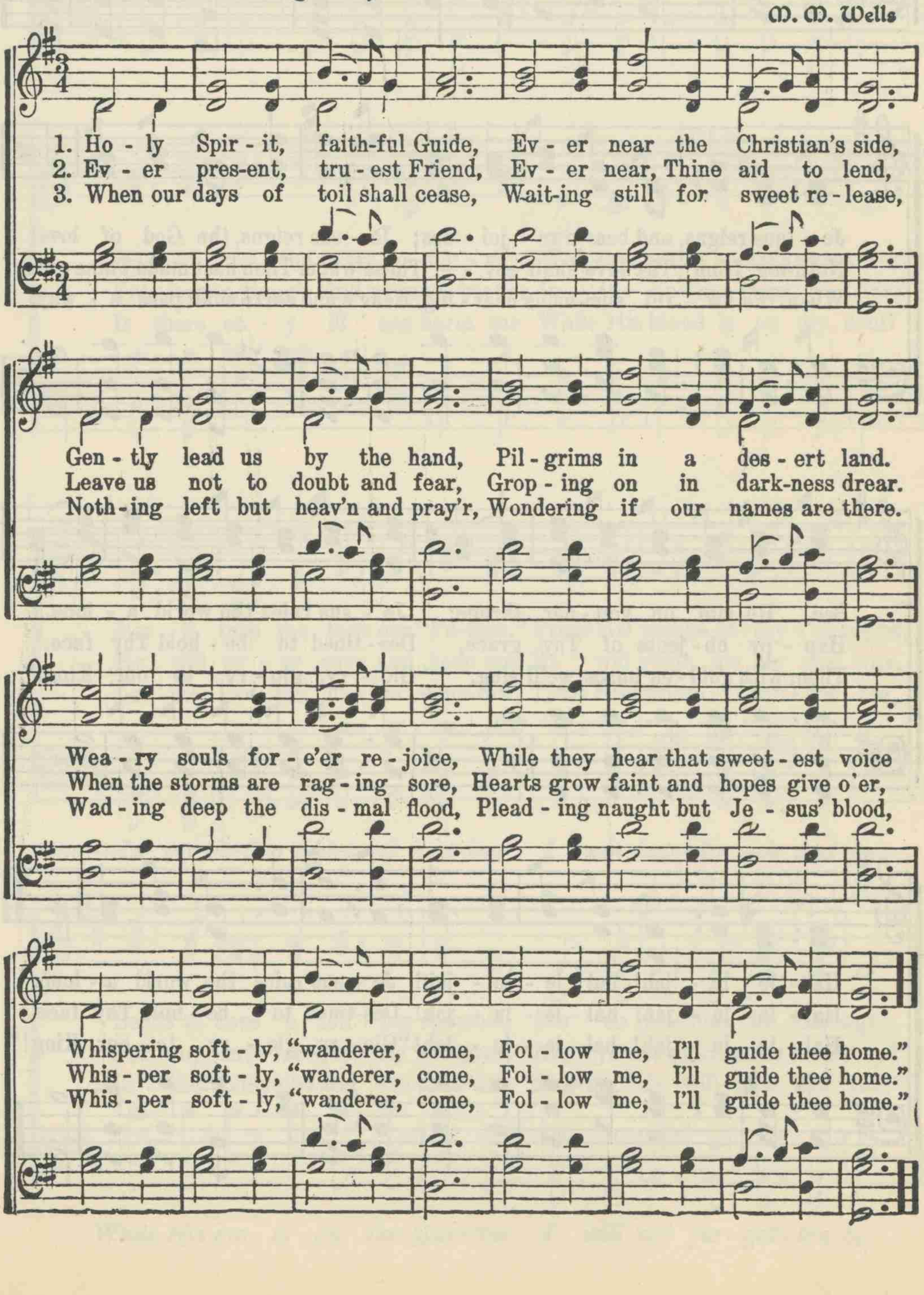
No, nev - er a - lone; He prom - ised nev - er to leave me,

Devotional

Never Alone

151 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

M. M. Wells

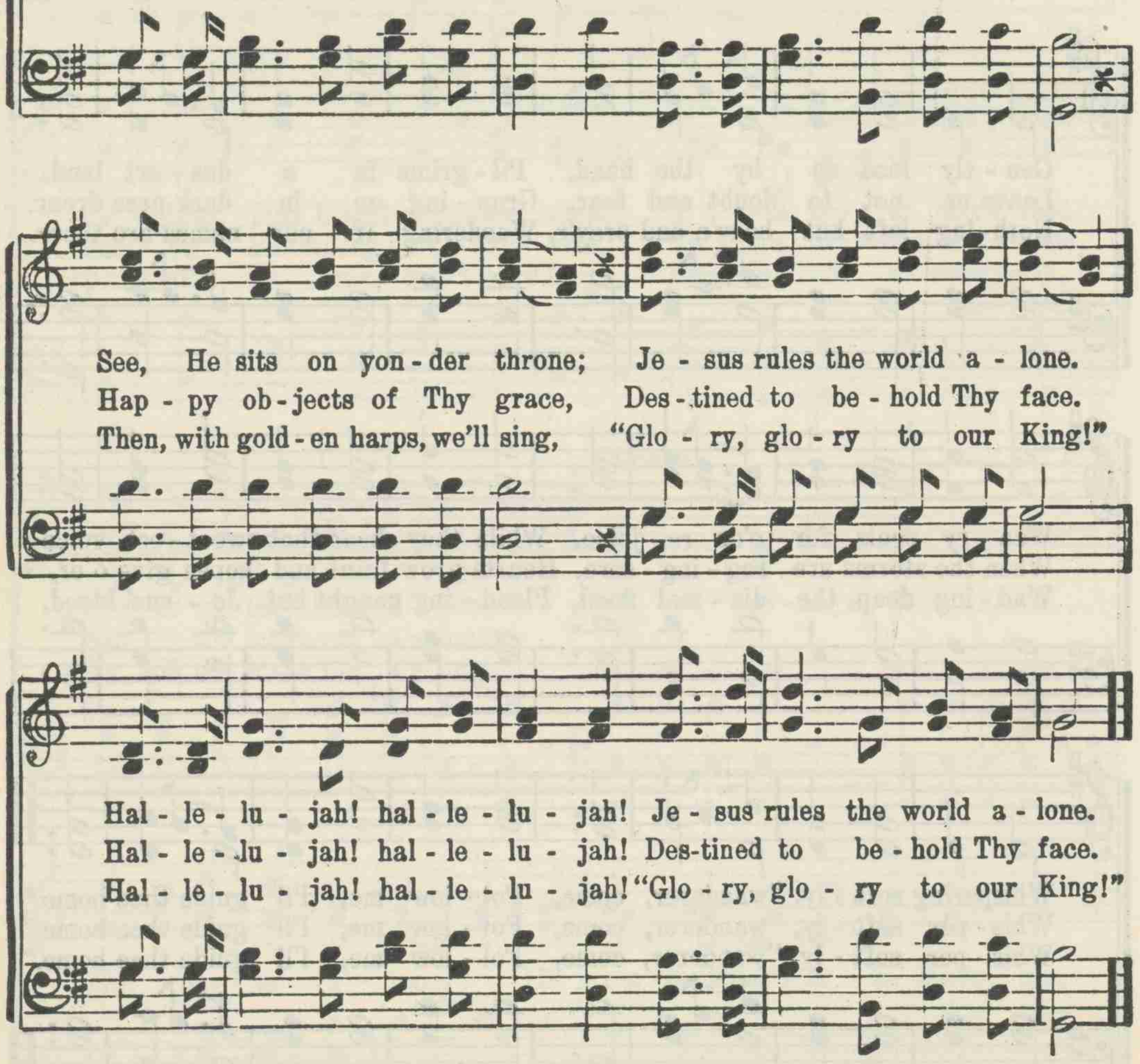


152 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

Thomas Kelly — Lowell Mason

1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
Noth-ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way:



See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
Then, with gold - en harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Des-tined to be - hold Thy face.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

Devotional

153 Not One Forgotten

Copyright, 1893, by H. L. Gilmour

E. E. Hewitt H. L. Gilmour

1. There's a word of ten - der beau-ty In the say - ings of our Lord,
2. Though I'm least of all His chil-dren, So un - wor - thy of His love,
3. O the wound-ed hands of Je - sus All the springs of life con - trol,

How it stirs the heart to mu - sic, Wak-ing grat - i-tude's sweet chord;
Yet, for me, there's kind re-mem-brance In the Fa-ther-heart a - bove;
Is there an - y ill can harm me While His blood is on my soul?

For it tells me that our "Fa-ther," From His throne of roy - al might,
He will ev - er save and keep me, He will guide me on the way,
Let me, like the lit - tle spar-row, Trust Him where I can - not see,

CHO.—*In my Fa-ther's bless-ed keep-ing I am hap - py, safe and free:*

D.S. Chorus.

Bends to note a fall - ing sparrow, For 'tis pre-cious in His sight.
For my Sav - ior gen - tly whispers, "Are ye not much more than they?"
In the sun-shine and the shad-ow, Sing-ing "He will care for me."

While His eye is on the spar-row I will not for - got - ten be.

Devotional

154 He Is Divine

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Je - sus the Sav - ior is more than a man, This won - der - ful Sav - ior of mine;
2. More than a teach - er to give us a creed, The dross of our tho'ts to re - fine;
3. More than an i - deal our hearts to in - spire To ef - forts un- self - ish and fine;
4. Let those who on - ly his good-ness can trace, Un - to Him but manhood as - sign;

He has ac-com-plished what no one else can, I
More than a pat - tern for word or for deed, I
More than the hu-man—'tis God we re-quire—I
Those who are saved by His mar-vel-ous grace, All

CHORUS.

know that He is di - vine! I know that He is di - vine, (di - vine,)
This won - der - ful Sav - ior of mine;..... Dy - ing to save me, sal - va - tion He gave me—I know that He is di - vine.

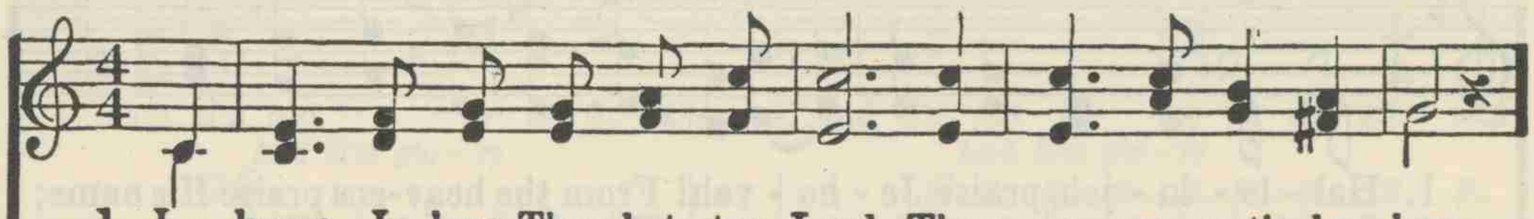
This Sav - ior of mine,

Devotional

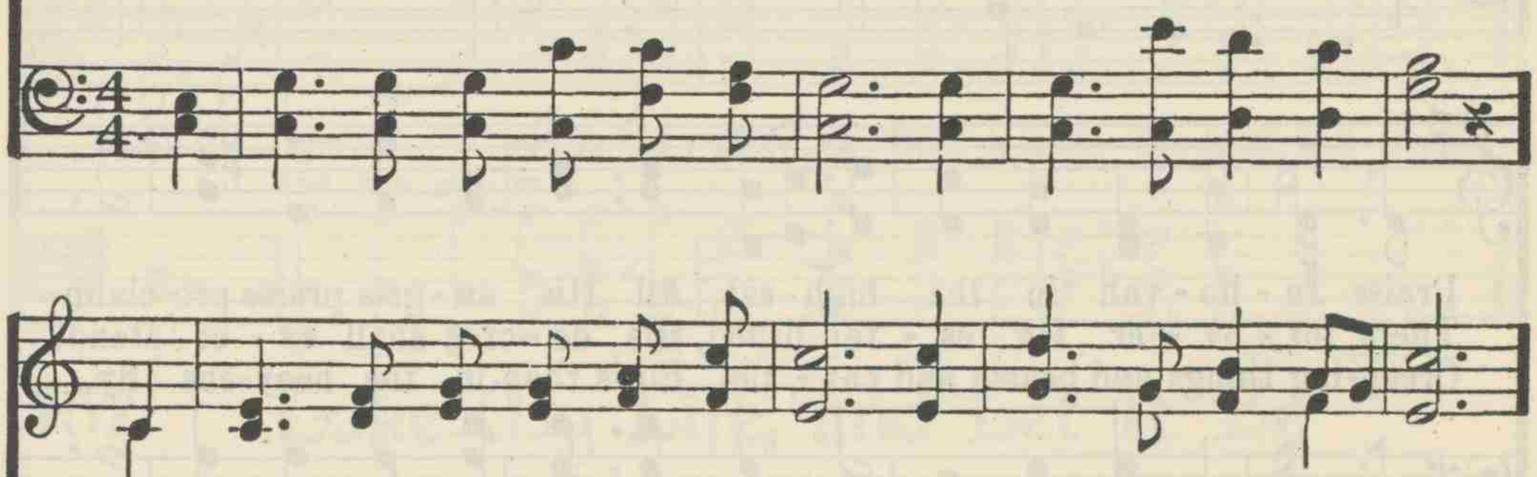
155 I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

Copyright, 1881, by R. E. Hudson

Frances R. Havergal — R. E. Hudson

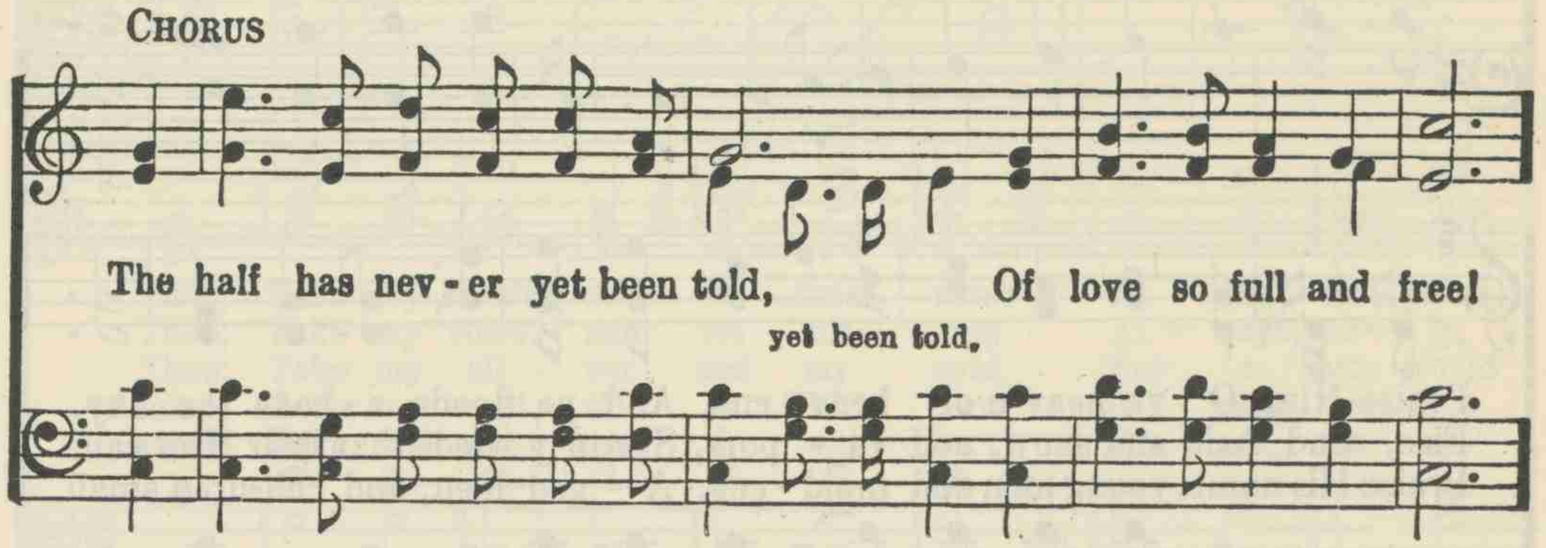


1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than an - y earth-ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than an - y earth-ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre-cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,



For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

CHORUS



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told,

The half has nev-er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
yet been told, cleanseth me!

Devotional

156 Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

By permission of Hope Pub. Co.

Psalm 16 — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav-ens praise His name;
2. Let them prais-es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com-mand;
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun-tains high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro-claim.
Them for - ev - er He es - tab-lished, His de - cree shall ev - er stand.
Creep-ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav-ens fly.

All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun, and moon, and stars on high;
From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye drag - ons all;
Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Princ-es great, earth's judg-es all;

Praise Him, O ye heav'n of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Storm-y winds that hear Him call.
Praise His name, young men and maid - ens, A - ged men, and chil-dren small.

CHORUS

Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is high,

Let them prais - es

Devotional

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah!

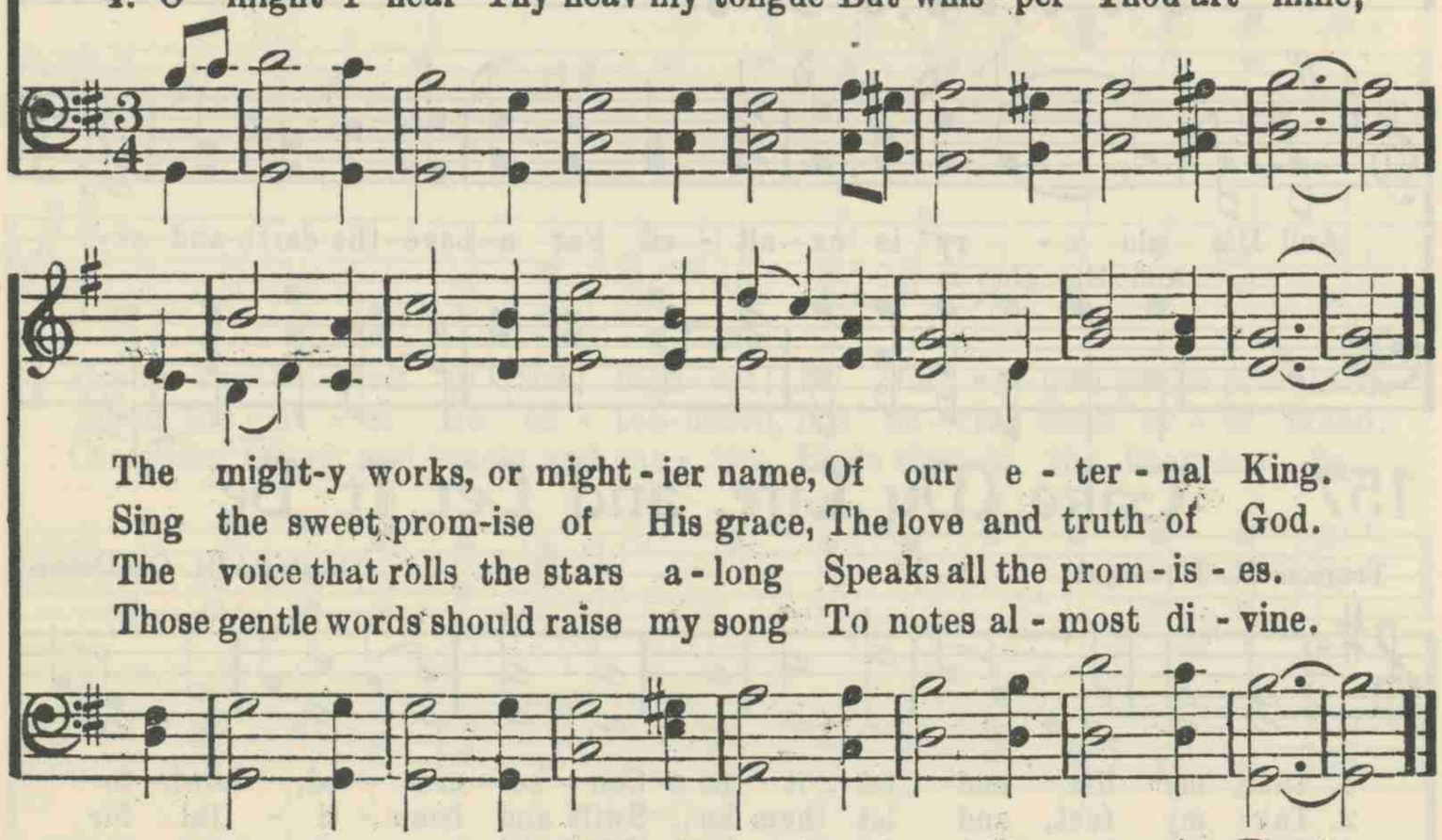
157 Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal — Abraham H. C. Malan

158 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

Rev. Isaac Watts — Arr. from Gioacchino A. Rossini

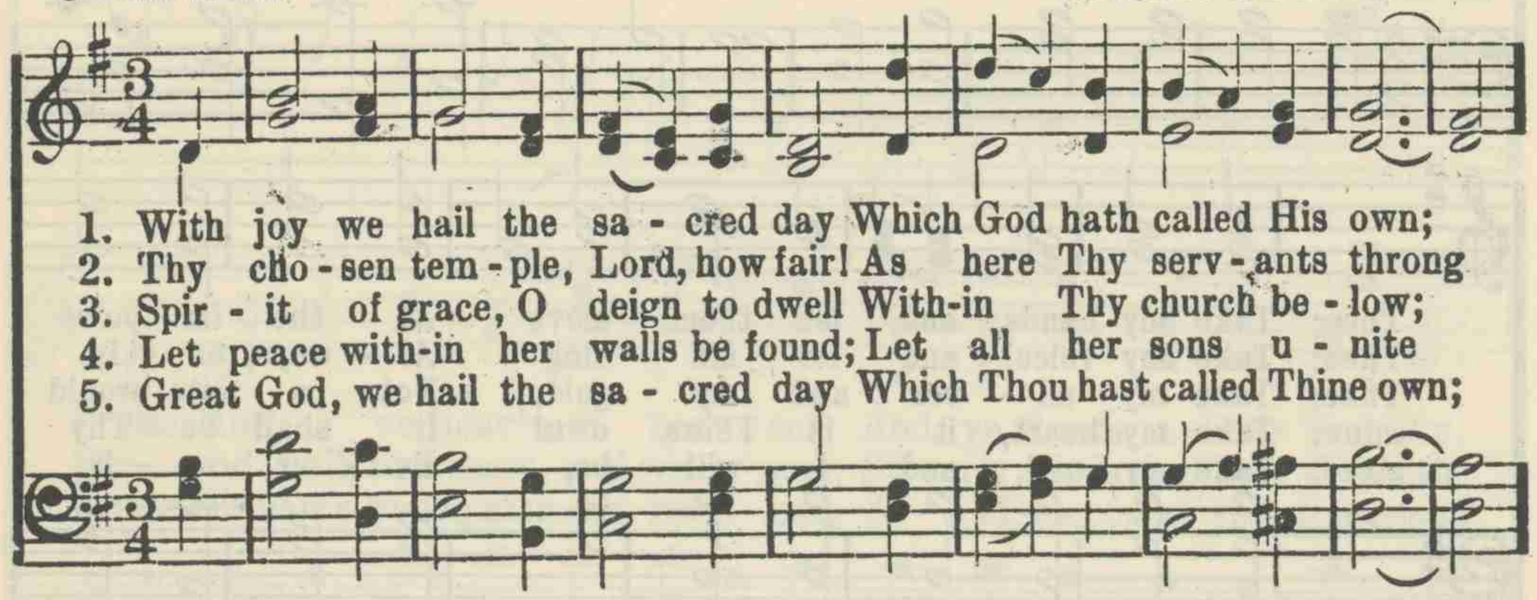
1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing;
2. Tell of His won-drous faith-ful - ness, And sound His pow'r a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear Thy heav'nly tongue But whis - per "Thou art mine,"



The might-y works, or might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
Sing the sweet prom-ise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom - is - es.
Those gentle words should raise my song To notes al - most di - vine.

159 With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day

Harriet Auber — Arr. from William Gardiner



1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day Which God hath called His own;
2. Thy cho - sen tem - ple, Lord, how fair! As here Thy serv - ants throng
3. Spir - it of grace, O deign to dwell With-in Thy church be - low;
4. Let peace with-in her walls be found; Let all her sons u - nite
5. Great God, we hail the sa - cred day Which Thou hast called Thine own;

With joy the sum-mons we o - bey To wor - ship at His throne.
To breathe the hum-ble, fer-vent prayer, And pour the cho - ral song.
Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.
To spread with ho - ly zeal a - round Her clear and shin - ing light.
With joy the sum-mons we o - bey To wor - ship at Thy throne.

160 O Sweet Rest

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C. F. O. Rev. J. Trumbauer

1. For the peo-ple of God a rest doth re-main; Press on, pre-cious
2. O how long I'd been pray-ing to find this sweet rest, To cease from my
3. O at last I have found it, this bless-ed sweet rest, 'Tis Christ in His
4. Now the Sav-ior is wait-ing, O what will you give? And what will you

souls, till the rest you ob-tain; 'Tis the rest Je-sus prom-ised, so
la-bor and lean on His breast; I am wea-ry, dear Je-sus, how
full-ness, the Bless-er, pos-sessed; And no more wea-ry wait-ing for
suf-fer, this rest to re-ceive? Will you give up for-ev-er, count

hap-py and blest, The joy of His pres-ence, a per-fect sweet rest.
soon may it be? Low down in the val-ley I'm wait-ing for Thee.
Je- sus to come, For Christ dwell-eth in me; my heart is His home.
all things but loss, To gain this great treas-ure, and die at the cross?

D. S.—*My soul from its la-bor has found its sweet rest.*

CHORUS

O sweet rest! O sweet rest! 'tis the rest of the soul, so

D. S.

hap-py and blest; By faith in His prom-ise I lean on His breast,

Devotional

161 Tell It to Jesus Alone

J. E. Rankin, D.D. Rev. E. S. Lorenz, by per.

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com-ing King-dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to

Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

Devotional

162 He Has Come

Mrs. J. H. Knowles — Zech. 9:9 — Mrs. J. F. Knapp. By per.

1. He has come! He has come! My Re-deem-er has come, He has tak-en my heart as His own cho - sen home; At last I have giv - en the wel - come He sought, He has come, and His com-ing all glad-ness has bro't.
2. He has come! He has come! My Love and my Lord, Ev-'ry tho't of my be - ing is swayed by His word; He has come, and He rules in the realm of my soul, And His scep-ter is love, O bless - ed con-troll
3. He has come! He has come! O hap - pi - est heart, He has giv - en His word that He will not de - part; No trou - ble can en - ter, no e - vil can come To the heart where the God of peace has His home.
4. He has come to a - bide, And ho - ly must be The place where my Lord deigns to ban - quet with me; And this is my prayer, Lord, since Thou art come, Make meet for Thy pres-ence my heart as Thy home.

CHORUS

Joy! joy is mine, my Sav - ior di-vine Comes to a-bide with me, with me,
with me.

rit.

Comes to a-bide, ev-er to a-bide, My own lov-ing Sav-ior a - bid-eth with me.

Devotional

163

Pray

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W. M. R.

William M. Runyan

1. Prayer is the breath of the soul's deep life, Pray, pray, pray;
2. Prayer is the key to the door of grace, Pray, pray, pray;
3. Prayer will bring bless-ing from heav'n a - bove, Pray, pray, pray;
4. Pray when the shad-ows of grief hang low, Pray, pray, pray;

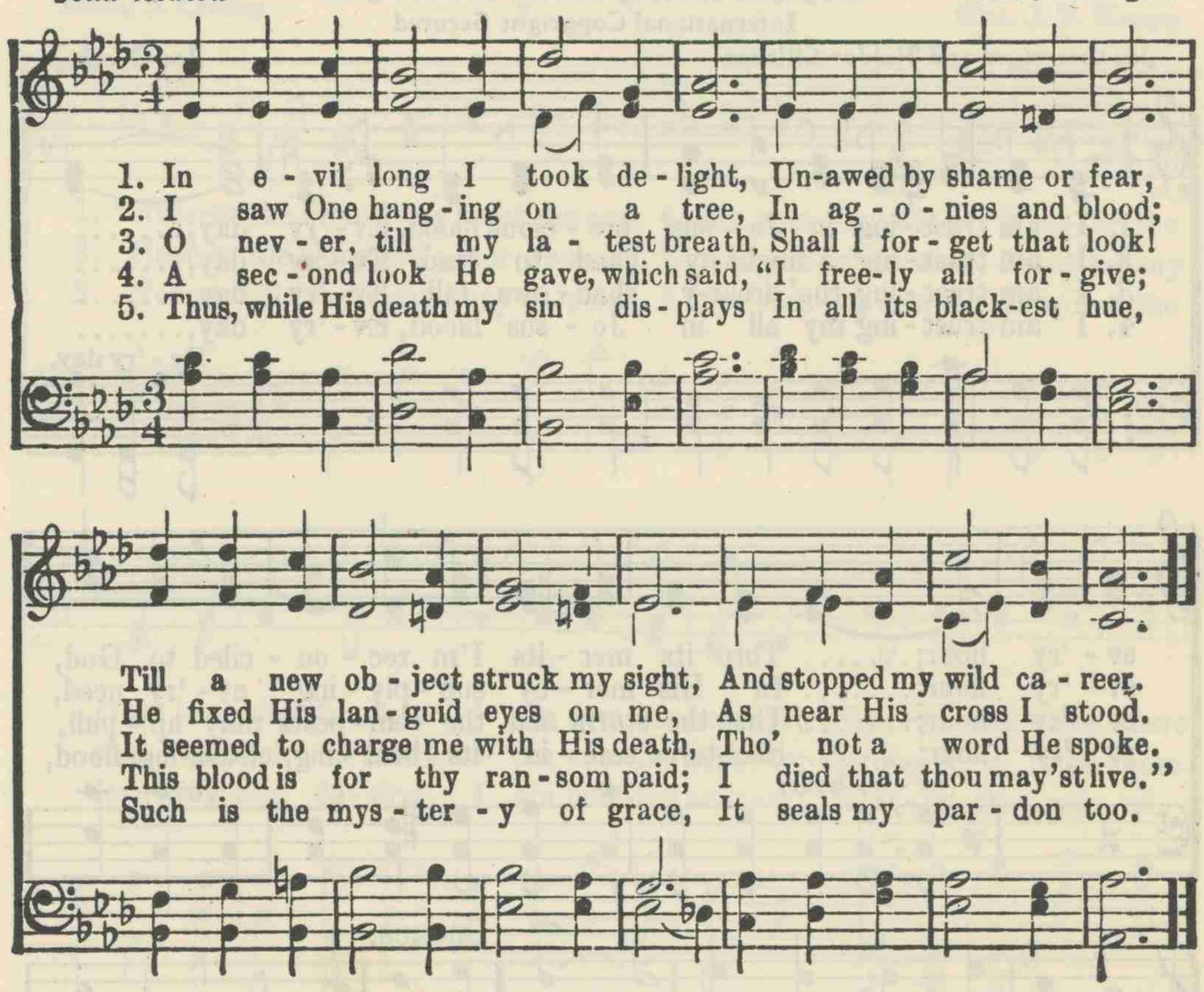
Prayer is the shield in the midst of strife, Pray, pray, pray.
Prayer is a look tow'rd the Fa - ther's face, Pray, pray, pray.
Prayer claims sal - va - tion for those we love, Pray, pray, pray.
Pray in life's morn - ing and eve - ning glow, Pray, pray, pray.

Pray when a - bout you the clouds hang low, Pray when you know not which
When trib - u - la - tions are throng - ing you, When you are bur-dened, when
Na - tions and neigh-bors in dark - ness wait; Chained to their i - dols, how
Pray un - til e - vil shall take its flight, Pray till tri - um-phant you

way to go; God's ho-ly will you may sure-ly know If you pray, pray, pray.
friends are few; Je - sus the Sav-ior will help you thro' If you pray, pray, pray.
sad their fate! They may be saved ere it be too late If you pray, pray, pray.
win the fight; Burdens so heav-y will soon seem light If you pray, pray, pray.

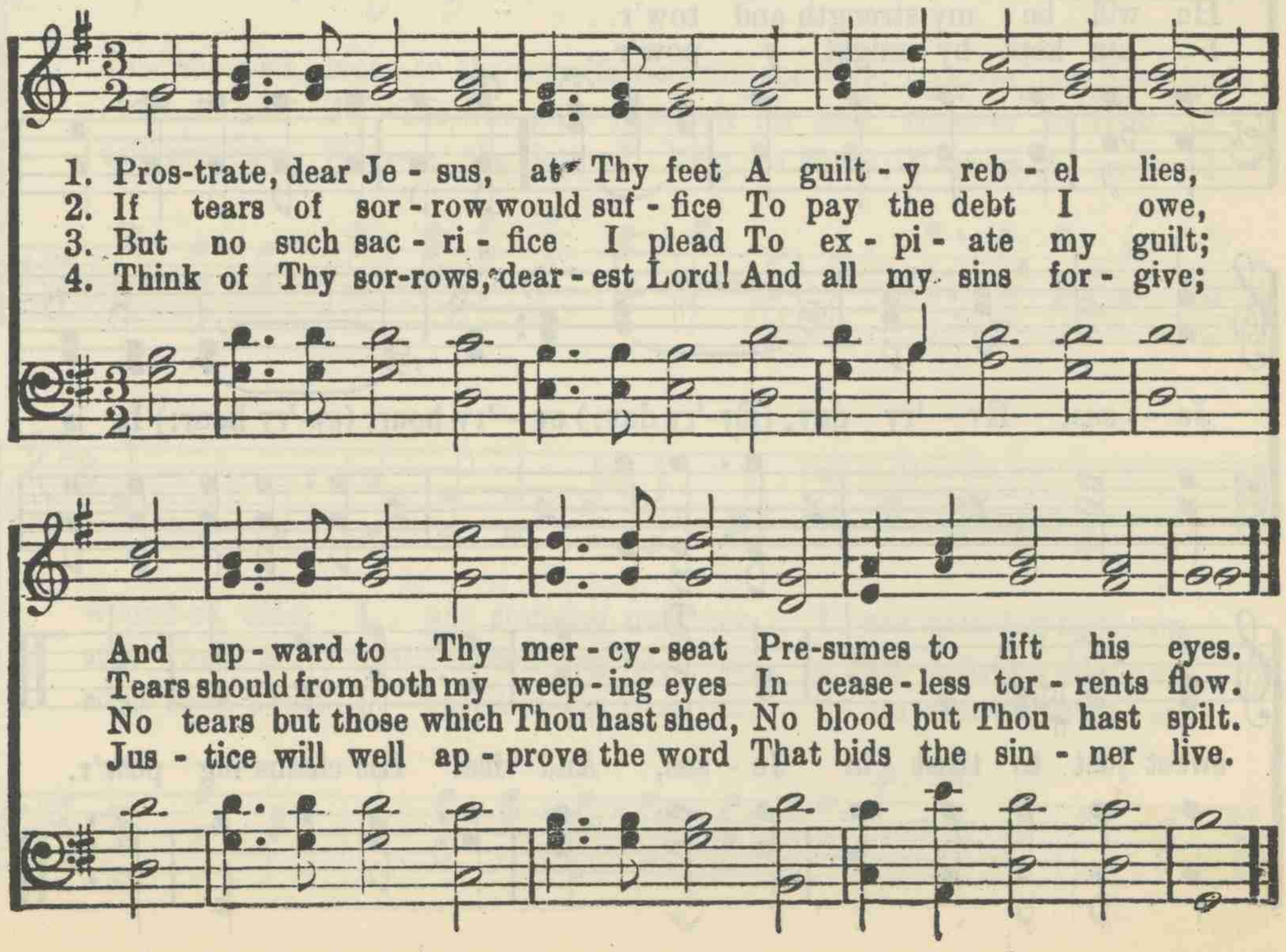
164 In Evil Long I Took Delight

John Newton — Rev. J. B. Dykes



165 Prostrate, Dear Jesus, at Thy Feet

Samuel Stennett — Dr. T. A. Arne



Devotional

166 Just to Trust in Jesus

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Joe Overmyer and Haldor Lillenas — Joe Overmyer

1. I am trust - ing in Je - sus' pre - cious blood, Ev - 'ry day,.....
2. I am trust - ing a might - y hand to lead, Ev - 'ry day,.....
3. I am trust - ing, tho' drear-y shad - ows fall Ev - 'ry day,.....
4. I am trust - ing my all in Je - sus' blood, Ev - 'ry day,.....

Ev - 'ry day,

ev - 'ry hour;..... Thro' its mer - its I'm rec - on - ciled to God,
ev - 'ry hour;..... In His mer - cy sup - ply - ing ev - 'ry need,
ev - 'ry hour;..... Tho' the storm and the tem - pests may ap - pall,
ev - 'ry hour;..... Shel-tered safe in its heal - ing, cleans-ing flood,

ev - 'ry hour;

CHORUS.

Ransomed by His might - y pow'r..
Like a sweet re - fresh - ing show'r. 'Tis so sweet just to trust in
He will be my strength and tow'r..
I am kept by might - y pow'r..

Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, (Ev-'ry day,) ev - 'ry hour; (ev-'ry hour;) It is

sweet just to trust in Je - sus, And feel His cleans-ing pow'r.

Devotional

167 Nearer the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby — Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er, Near-er the
2. Near-er the Christian's mer-cy-seat, I am com-ing near-er, Feast-ing my
3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er; Deep-er the

cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where
soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Strong-er in faith, more
love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of

Je-sus died, Near-er the foun-tain's crim-son tide, Near-er my Sav-ior's
clear I see Je-sus who gave Him-self for me; Near-er to Him I
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
still would be, Still I'm com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.
soon shall wear: I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.

Devotional

168 My Sheep Know My Voice

Copyright, 1905, by I. G. Martin

First stanza, chorus and melody by H. Buffum — Arr. by I. G. Martin

1. My sheep know My voice, And the path that I take, They fol - low wher-
2. My sheep know My voice, And the pas-tures of green, Where I lead them so
3. My sheep know My voice, And the val - ley of death Thro' which I shall

ev - er I go; My sheep know My voice And come at My call,
of - ten to feed; My sheep know My voice And the cool sparkling stream
lead them some day; But no dan-ger nor harm Can touch one of them,

CHORUS

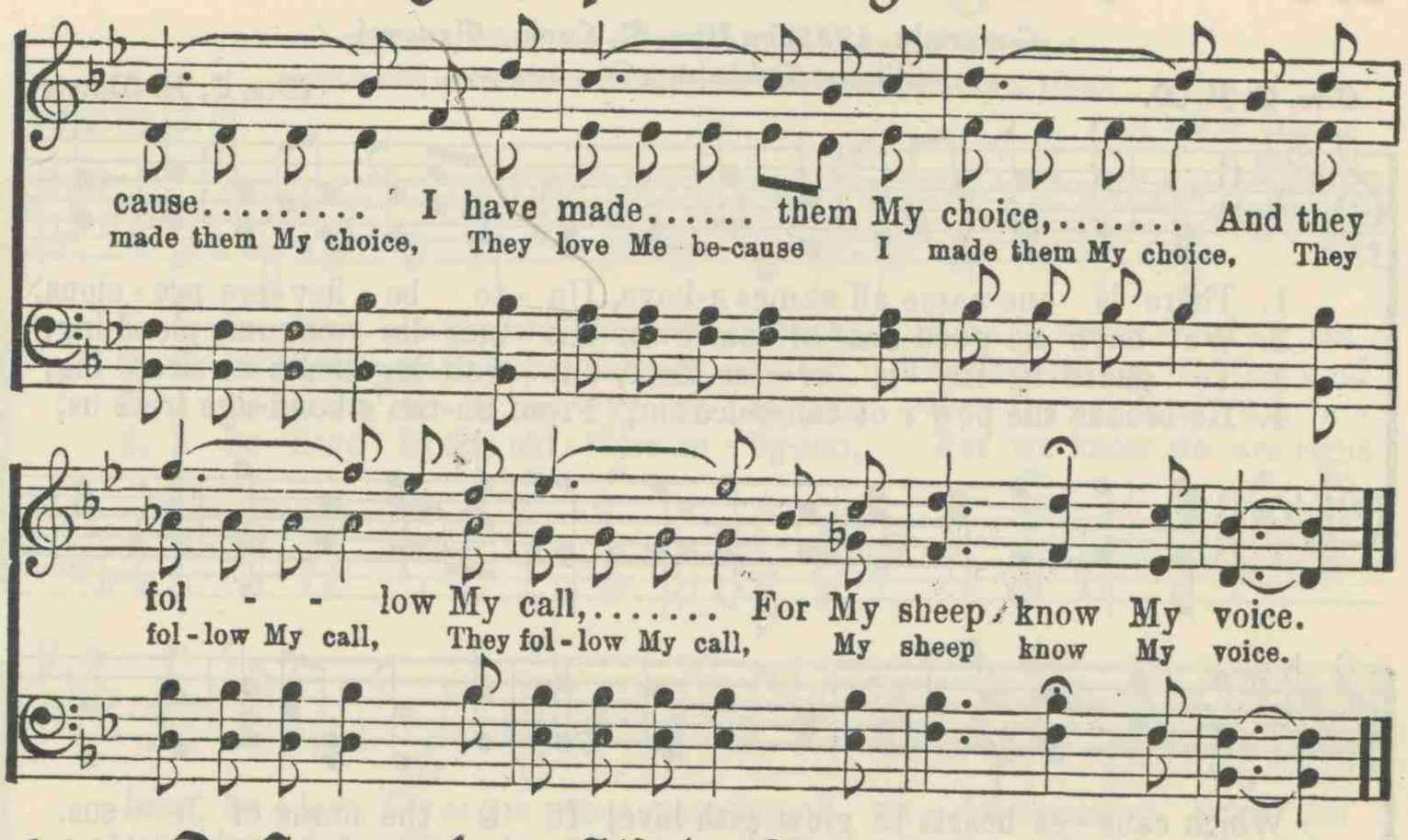
But a stranger's voice do they not know.
Where beside its still wa-ters I lead. My sheep.... know My voice,...
For I will be with them al - way. My sheep know My voice, day by day.

And day..... by day,..... They a - bide..... in the fold,.....
My sheep know My voice, day by day, They a - bide in the fold, They go not a - stray,

And go..... not a - stray;..... They love..... Me be-
A - bide in the fold, They go not a - stray; They love Me be - cause I

Devotional

My Sheep Know My Voice



169 O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go

George Matheson

Albert L. Peace

Devotional

170 His Name Shall Be Jesus

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. There is one name all names a-bove, Un - to be - liev - ers pre - cious,
2. We have no good-ness of our own, His mer - its we come plead-ing;
3. To guard us He is ev - er near, In wak-ing hours or sleep - ing;
4. "He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin," From Sa-tan's bond-age frees us;

Which caus - es hearts to glow with love; It is the name of Je - sus.
He who the wine-press trod a - lone Is for us in - ter - ced - ing.
This One, to trust - ing hearts so dear, Is con-stant vig - il keep - ing.
O where, my soul, shall I be - gin To praise the name of Je - sus?

CHORUS *Soprano and Tenor in Unison*

Bass & Alto in Unison

His name shall be Je - sus, Won-der-ful name, won-der-ful name; His

1

name shall be Je - sus, for He shall save His peo - ple from their sins;

2

name shall be Je - sus, for He shall save His peo - ple from their sins.

Devotional

171 The Old-Time Religion

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Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris

1. I be - lieve in the old - time re - lig-ion, For it saves from all sin
2. I be - lieve in a heart-felt re - lig-ion, That brings joy to the soul
3. I be - lieve in a ho - ly re - lig-ion, For the saints of all a -
4. I be - lieve in the old - time re - lig-ion, For we know we are right

here be - low, Gives me peace pass-ing all un - der-standing, While the
ev - 'ry day, The as - sur-ance of sins all for - giv-en, Thro' the
ges have told, How it saved them from sin and its bondage, When they
with our God, And there's joy in our hearts as we're walking In the

CHORUS.

riv - ers of pleasure doth flow. O give me the old-time re-lig-ion,
blood they are all washed away.
heard the sweet story of old.
paths which our fathers have trod. the old - time re-lig-ion,

O give me the joy I can know; I be - lieve in the old -
I can know;

time re - lig-ion, As our fa - thers received long a - go.
the old - time re - lig-ion,

172 A Blessing in Prayer

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E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Master's feet, There is fa - vor now at the mer - cy seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprinkled there; There is
2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend above is a Friend in - deed, We may cast on him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is
3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its ills and strife, When the powers of sin would the soul ensnare, There is
4. There is per-fect peace tho' the wild waves roll; There are gifts of love for the seek - ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in his home so fair; There is

CHORUS.

al - ways a blessing, a blessing in pray'r. There's a blessing in pray'r, in be-lieving pray'r; When our Saviour's name to the throne we bear, Then a Father's love will re-ceive us there; There is al-ways a blessing, a blessing in pray'r.

Devotional

173 A Child of the King

"Heirs of the kingdom."—James 2: 5

Hattie E. Buell — John R. Sumner, arr.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia-monds, of sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full,— He has rich - es un - told.
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan-dered o'er earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is reign-ing for- ev - er on high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by choice, an al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's written down,—An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown!
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

CHORUS

I'm a child of the King! A child of the King!

ad lib.

With Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King!

Devotional

174 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley — S. B. Marsh

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Devotional

175 Honey in the Rock

"And with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee."--Ps. 81: 16

F. A. G. F. A. Graves

1. O my brother, do you know the Sav - ior, Who is won - drous
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gra - cious?" Do you walk in the
3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt thou have
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the

kind and true? He's the "Rock of your sal - va - tion!"
way that's new? Have you drank from the liv - ing Fount - ain?
me to do?" Nev - er fear He will sure - ly an - swer;
ma - ny or few; Say to ev - 'ry fal - len broth - er,

CHORUS.

There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you. Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my

broth-er, . . . There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you; Leave your
my brother, for you;

sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you, for you,

Devotional

176 He Giveth Grace

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H. L.* Haldor Lillenas

1. O what a won - der - ful grace I have found, Grace that my needs are sup-
2. Grace when I'm tempt-ed to turn from the right, Grace tho' my tears may be
3. Grace in the morn - ing of life with its song, Grace for the noon-tide sup-

ply - ing; Deep in the love of my Sav - ior a-bound In - fi - nite
fall - ing; Grace when I en - ter the thick of the fight, Grace a - mid
ply - ing; Grace when the shad-ows of eve-ning grow long, Grace for my

CHORUS.

treas-ures un - dy - ing.
shad-ows ap - pall - ing. He giv - eth grace for each bur - den and care,
liv - ing or dy - ing.

He giv - eth grace for each cross I must bear; Liv - ing or dy - ing, on

Him I'm re - ly - ing, "His grace is suf - fi - cient for me."

*Theme from Mrs. W. Yeoman.

Devotional

177 Waiting on the Lord

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C. F. W. C. F. Weigle

1. Wait-ing on the Lord, for the prom-ise giv - en; Wait-ing on the Lord
2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv-ing all to Je - sus; Wait-ing on the Lord,
3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to mount high-er; Wait-ing on the Lord,

to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re - ceiv - ing;
till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'n-ly breez-es;
hav-ing great de - sires; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'n-ly fire;

CHORUS.

Wait - ing in the up - per room. The pow - - - er! the
The Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! the
pow - - er! Gives vic-t'ry o - ver sin, and pu - ri - ty with-in; The
Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r!
pow - - er! the pow - - er! The pow'r they had at Pen - te-cost.
Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r! the Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r!

178 Lead and Keep Me

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Harriet E. Jones — H. A. Henry

1. Lov-ing Sav - ior, lead Thou me,..... Lest I wan-der far from Thee..... I am safe when in Thy care,.....
2. Oh, Thou ref-uge of my soul,..... Hold me in di - vine con- trol;..... What - so - ev - er may be - tide,.....
3. Sav - ior, keep me day by day,..... All a-long my pil-grim way;..... When my earth-ly work is done,.....

Lov - - ing Savior, lead Thou me; Lest I wan-der far from Thee, I am safe when in Thy care,

CHORUS.

Thou wilt keep from ev - 'ry snare. Lead me,
Lead and keep me by Thy side.
Lead me home, O bless-ed One. Lead me, O my Sav - ior,

lead me, Sav-ior, lead me all the way,.... This my nev - er let me stray. lead me, This my constant pray'r shall be,..... Sav-ior, lead me home to Thee.

179 Wonderful Story of Love

J. M. D. Rev. J. M. Driver, by per.

1. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love: Tell it to me a - gain;
2. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love: Tho' you are far a - way;
3. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love: Je - sus pro - vides a rest;

Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Wake the im - mor - tal strain!
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Still he doth call to - day;
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: For all the pure and blest,

An - gels with rapt-ure an-nounce it, Shep-herds with won-der re - ceive it;
Call - ing from Cal - va - ry's mountain, Down from the cry-stal bright fountain,
Rest in those mansions a - bove us, With those who've gone on be - fore us,

FINE.

Sin - ner, oh! won't you be - lieve it? Won - der-ful sto - ry of love.
E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion, Won - der-ful sto - ry of love.
Sing - ing the rapt - ur - ous cho - rus, Won - der-ful sto - ry of love.

D. S.—Won - der-ful sto - ry of love!

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Won-der-ful sto-ry of love:

180 The Haven of Rest

H. L. Gilmour — Geo. D. Moore

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with sin, and dis-tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Make Me your choice;"
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em-brace, And faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul;
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old sto - ry, so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so - ev - er will have lov - ed and blest,
4. How pre-cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John, the be- On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm, pow - er di - vine;
5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient-ly waits To save by His Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,

CHORUS

And I en-tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
The ha-ven of rest is my Lord.
A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!" I've an-chored my soul in the
Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem-pest may sweep o'er the wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Devotional

181 God Is Our Refuge

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O. M. S. — O. M. Seamans

1. God is our ref-uge and our strength, A ver - y pres-ent help in-deed;
2. Safe in His ten-der lov-ing care, We have no fear of what shall be,
3. Sure, in the cit - y of our King Se - cure we rest from all a - larm;
4. While heathen rage and kingdoms move, And des - o - la-tions sweep the land;
5. Soon will the day of vic-t'ry come, When wars shall cease in all the earth;

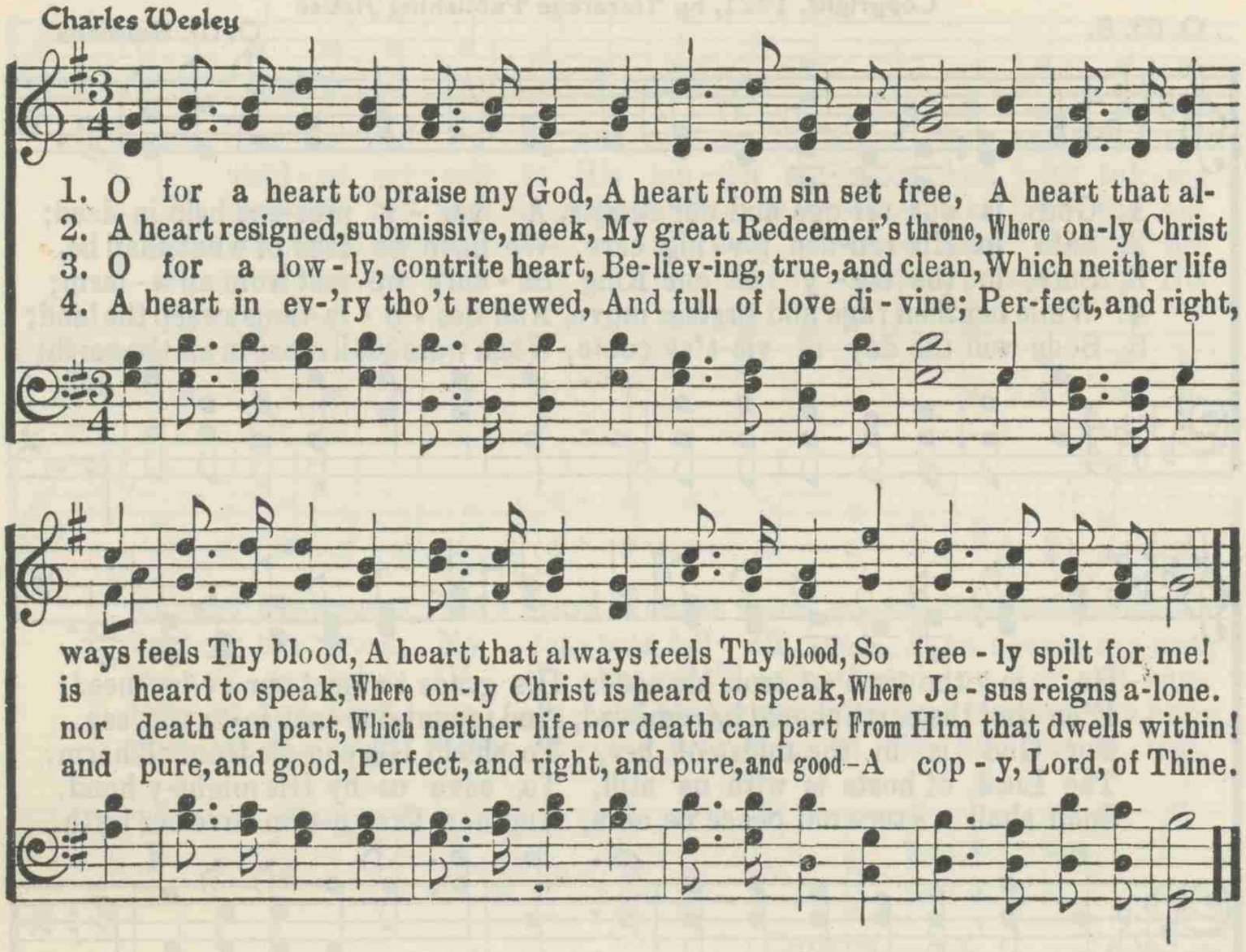
He in the time of trou-ble sends His grace to meet our ev-'ry need.
E'en tho' the earth should be removed, And mountains cast in-to the sea.
For God is in the midst of her, To shield His peo-ple from all harm.
The Lord of hosts is with us still, To save us by His might-y hand.
Soon shall e - ter - nal peace be ours, And new Cre - a-tion have her birth.

CHORUS

God..... is our ref - - - uge, God.....
God is our ref-uge, ref-uge and our strength, God is our ref-uge,
is our ref - - - uge, With might-y arm re-vealed, He
is our ref-uge and our strength;
is our help and shield, God is our ref - uge and our strength.

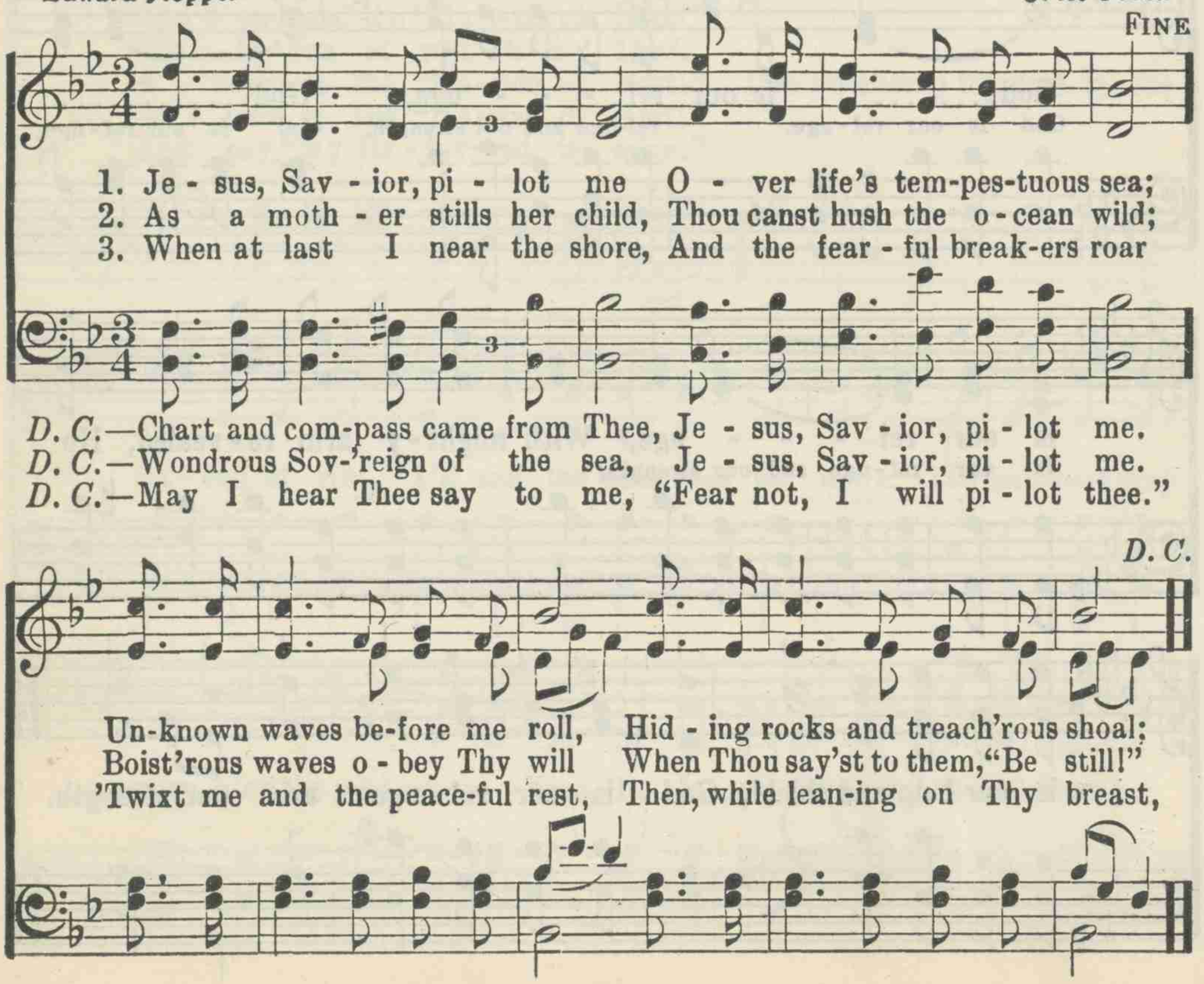
182 O for a Heart to Praise My God!

Charles Wesley



183 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper — J. E. Gould



Devotional

184 A Closer Walk With Thee

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Haldor Lillenas

1. Lord I am plead-ing, hear Thou my pray'r, Let me Thy bless - ed
2. Voic - es of earth un-num-bered I hear, Cares and per-plex - ing
3. Strong are the foes that con-quer I must, Long is the way, but
4. Glo - ri - ous Mas-ter, King of my soul, On Thee my bur - dens

fel - low-ship share, From day to day Thy ser - vant I'd be
prob-lems are near, Trust - ing in Thee my soul shall be free,
in Thee I trust; In my own strength but weak-ness I see,
glad - ly I roll: Thou art my por - tion e - ter - nal - ly,

CHORUS.

Grant me a clo - ser walk with Thee. Oh for a clo - ser

walk with Thee, Near to Thy side I ev - er would be; Shield me

and hide me, Con-stant-ly guide me In-to a clo - ser walk with Thee.

Devotional

185 I Know God's Promise Is True

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son he free - ly gave,
2. I was a way-ward, wand'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust - ed was for me;
4. E - ter - nal life, be - gun be - low, Now fills my heart and soul,

That who - so - ev - er would be - lieve, E - ter - nal life should have.
Un - til this bless - ed prom - ise fell Like mu - sic on my ear.
I took him at his gra - cious word, From sin he set me free.
I'll sing his praise for - ev - er - more, Who has re-deemed my soul.

CHORUS

'Tis true, oh, yes, 'tis true, ... God's won-der-ful prom-ise is true; . . . .
the prom-ise is true, 'tis true;

For I've trusted, and test-ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true. . . .
'tis true.

186 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Anon. Rev. J. W. Dadmun

1. I am dwell - ing on the mount-ain, Where the gold - en sun-light gleams
2. I can see far down the mount-ain, Where I wan-dered wea - ry years,
3. I am drink - ing at the fount-ain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
4. Tell me not of heav-y cross - es, Nor the bur - dens hard to bear,
5. Oh, the cross has won-drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;

O'er a land whose won-drous beaut-y Far ex-ceeds my fond-est dreams;
Oft - en hin - dered in my jour-ney, By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;
For I've found this great sal - va-tion Makes each bur - den light ap - pear;
When I'm in the way so nar-row, I can see a path-way thro';

Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flowers,
Brok - en vows and dis - ap-point-ments Thick-ly sprin-kled all the way,
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas-ures, Nor a - dorn - ing rich and gay,
And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad - ly count - ing all but dross,
And how sweet - ly Je - sus whis-pers: Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,

D.S.—Is not this the Land of Beu - lah? Bless-ed, bless-ed land of light;

D. S. Chorus.

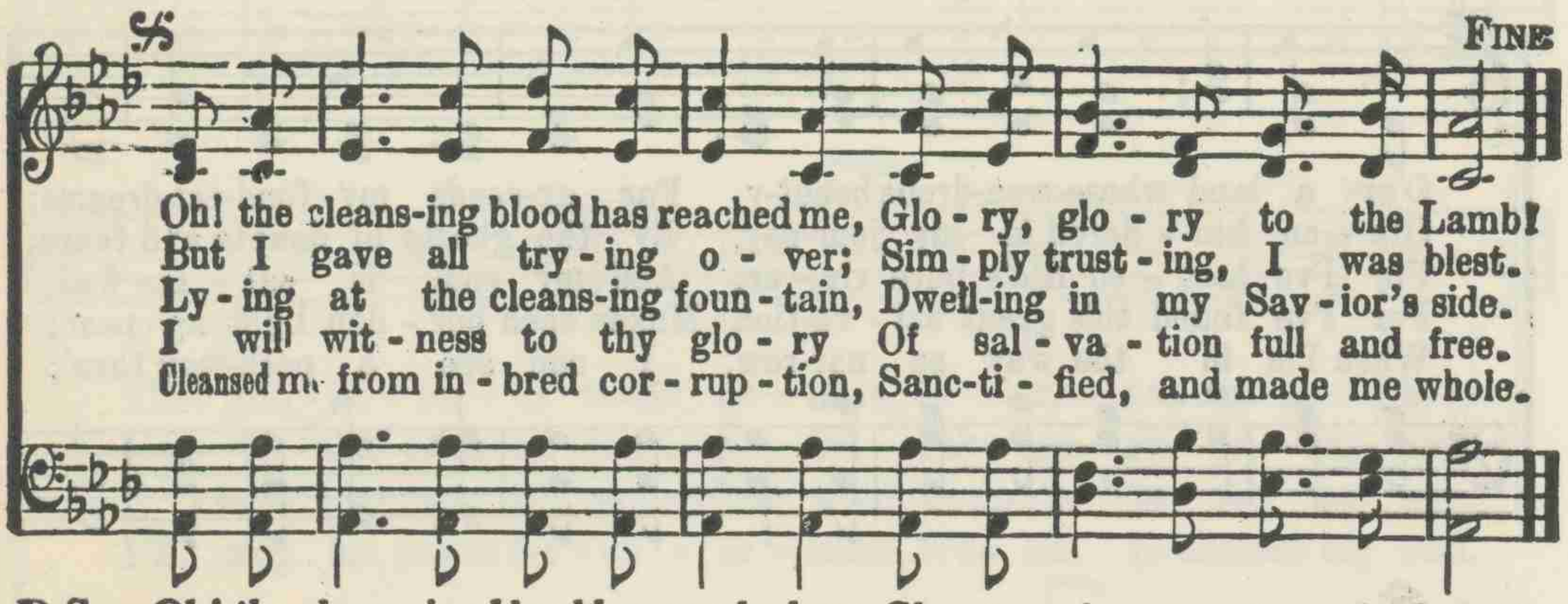
They are bloom - ing by the foun-tain, 'Neath the am - a - ran-thine bow'rs.
But the spir - it led, un - err - ing, To the land I hold to - day.
For I've found a rich - er treas-ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.
World-ly hon - ors all for - sak-ing, For the glo - ry of the cross.
For I've tried the way be-fore thee, And the glo - ry lin - gers near.

Where the flowers bloom forever And the sun is always bright.

187 Full Salvation

Louise M. Rouse — Miss Dora Boole

1. Pre-cious Sav - ior thou hast saved me, Thine and on - ly thine I am;
2. Long my yearn-ing heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
3. Trust-ing, trust-ing ev - 'ry mo-ment, Feel - ing now the blood ap - plied;
4. Con - se - crat - ed to thy ser - vice, I will live and die to thee:
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,



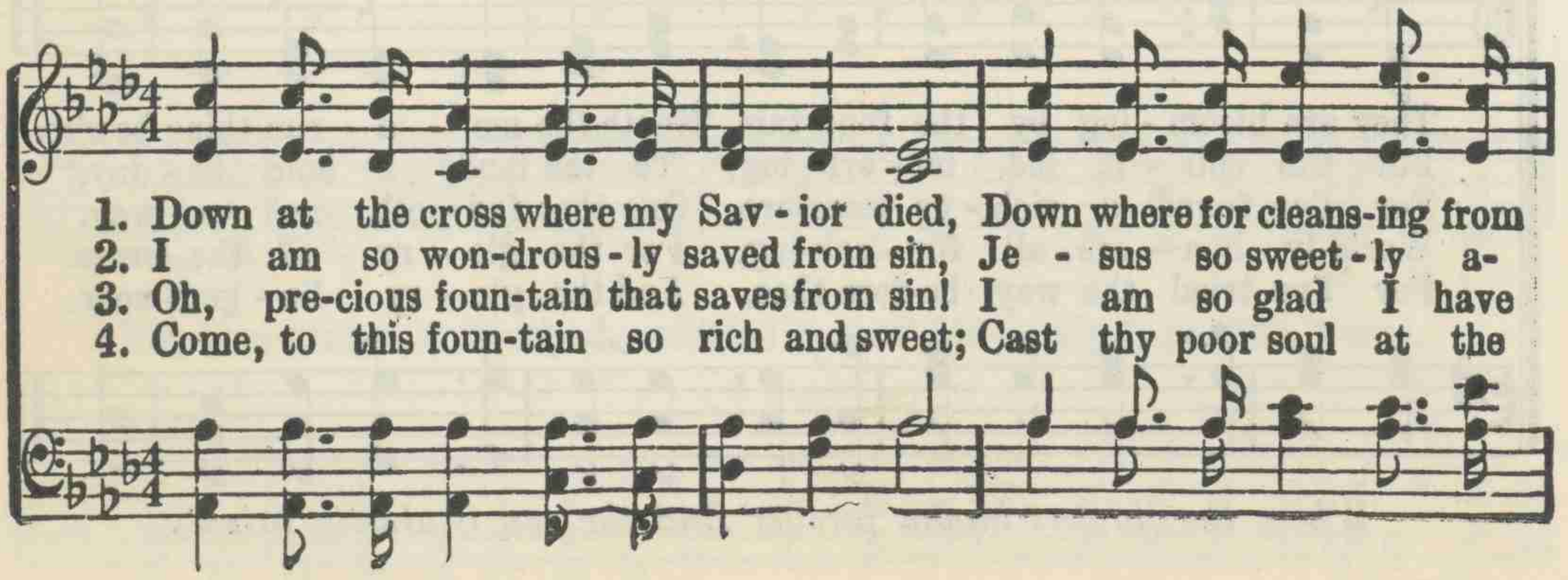
Oh! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
But I gave all try - ing o - ver; Sim - ply trust - ing, I was blest.
Ly - ing at the cleans-ing foun - tain, Dwell-ing in my Sav - ior's side.
I will wit - ness to thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.
Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc-ti - fied, and made me whole.

D.S.—*Oh! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!*

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

188 Glory to His Name

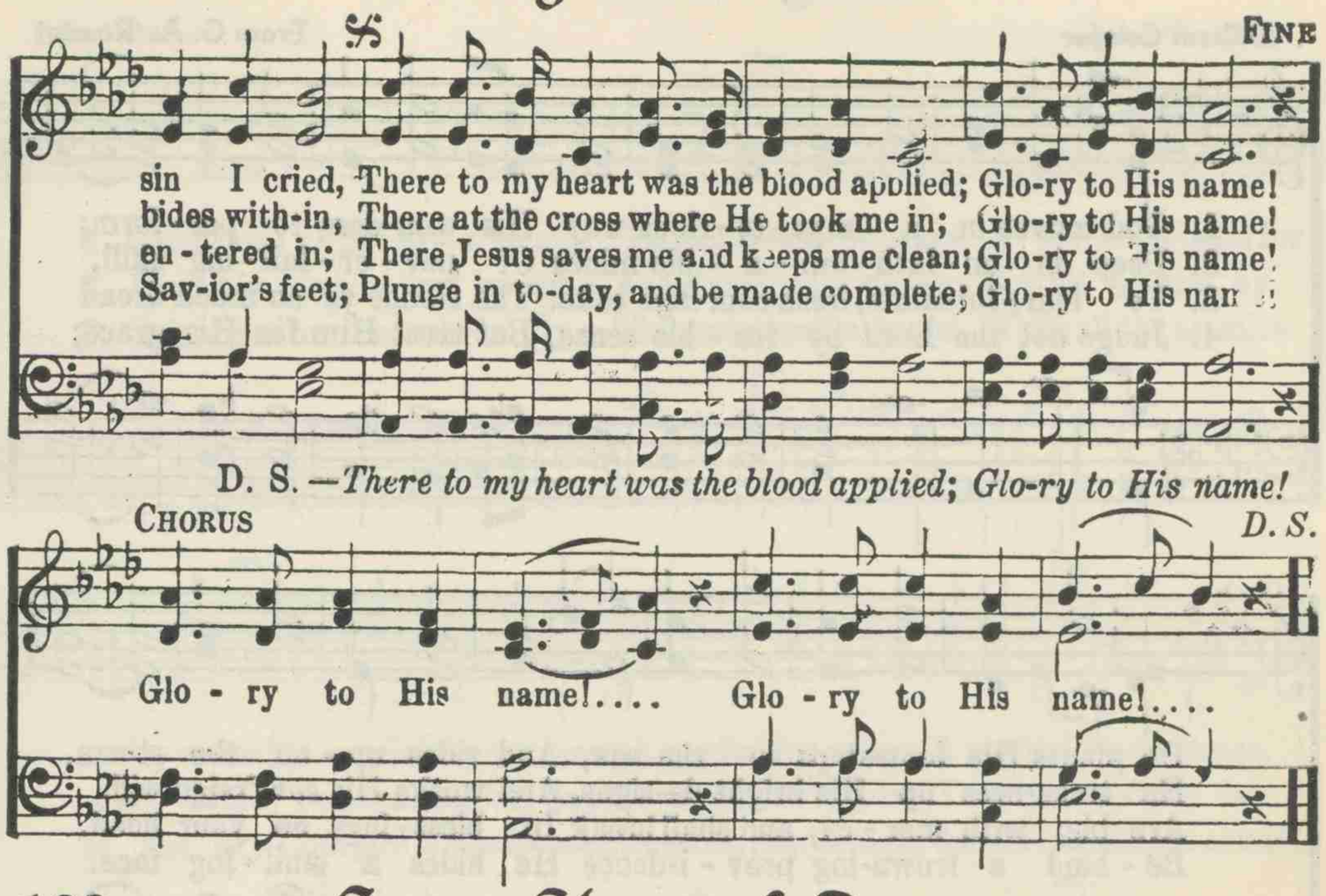
E. A. Hoffman — J. H. Stockton



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come, to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

Devotional

Glory to His Name



189 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford — Wm. G. Bradbury

Devotional

190 Divine Providence

William Cowper — From G. A. Rossini

1. God moves in a mys-te-rious way His won-ders to per-form;
2. Deep in un-fath-om-a-ble mines Of nev-er-fail-ing skill,
3. Ye fear-ful saints, fresh cour-age take: The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee-ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.
He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov-'reign will.
Are big with mer-cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be-hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence He hides a smil-ing face.

191 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

Tr. by J. Wesley — George Kingsley

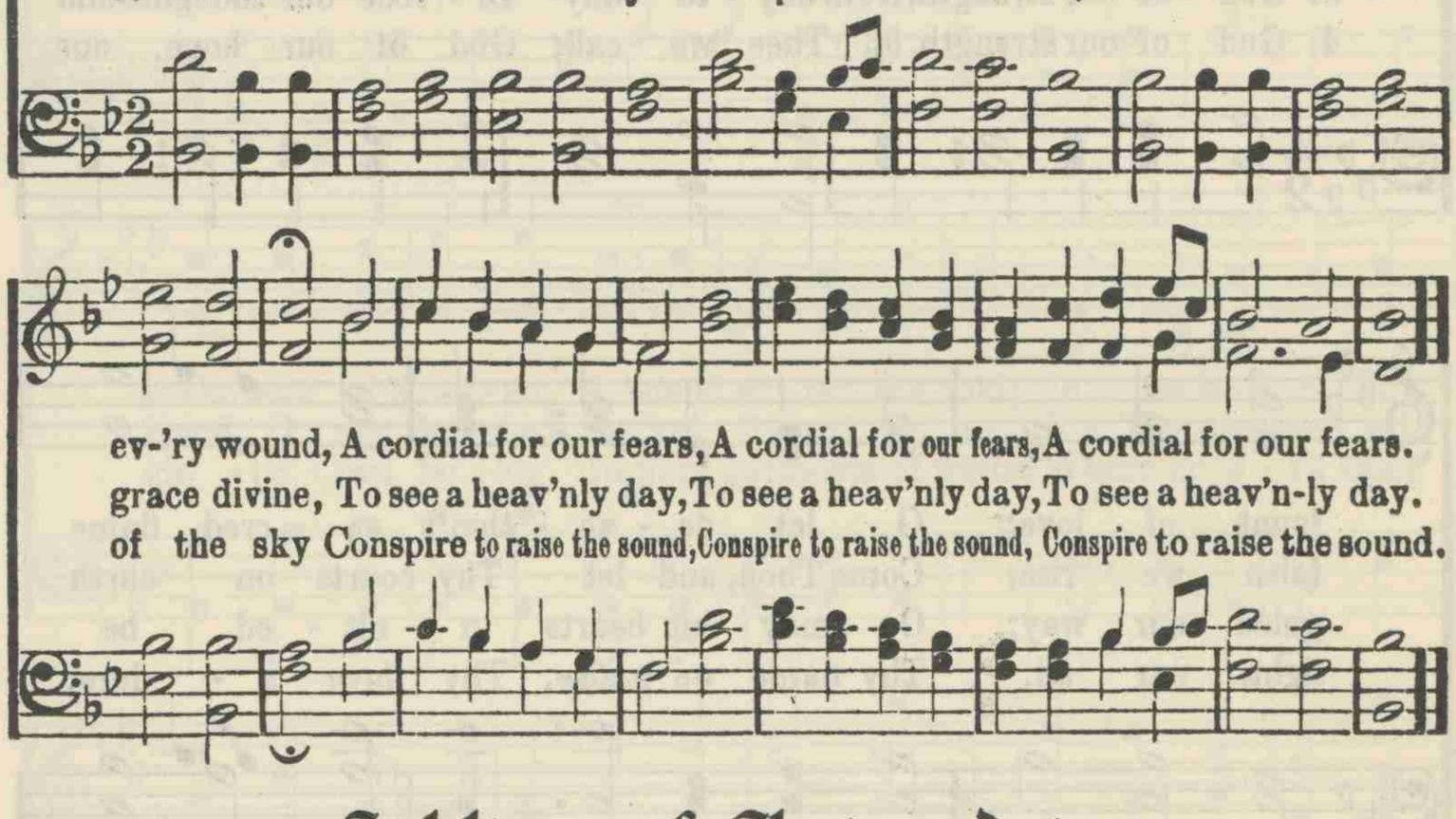
1. Je-sus, Thy blood and righteousness My beau-ty are, my glo-rious dress;
2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
3. The ho-ly, meek, un-spot-ted Lamb, Who from the Fa-ther's bos-om came,
4. Lord, I be-lieve Thy precious blood, Which, at the mer-cy-seat of God,
5. Lord, I be-lieve were sin-ners more Than sands up-on the o-cean shore,

'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
Ful-ly ab-solved thro' these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
Who died for me, e'en me to a-tone, Now for my Lord and God I own.
For-ev-er doth for sin-ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
Thou hast for all a ran-som paid, For all a full a-tone-ment made.

192 Salvation! O the Joyful Sound

Isaac Watts — John Randall

1. Salvation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears, A sov'reign balm for
2. Buried in sor-row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But we a-rise, by
3. Salvation! let the ech-o fly The spacious earth a-round, While all the ar-mies



ev-'ry wound, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears.
grace divine, To see a heav'nly day, To see a heav'nly day, To see a heav'n-ly day.
of the sky Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

193 Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Charles Wesley — Dr. Lowell Mason

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And gird your ar - mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued,
4. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle and fight and pray;

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.
The man who in the Sav - ior trusts Is more than con-quer - or.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day.

194 God of Our Strength, Enthroned Above

Frances Jane Van Alstyne — W. H. Doane

1. God of our strength, en-throned a - bove, The source of life, the fount of love; O let de - vo - tion's sa - cred flame
2. To Thee we lift our joy - ful eyes, To Thee on wings of faith we rise; Come Thou, and let Thy courts on earth
3. God of our strength, from day to day Di - rect our thoughts and guide our way; O may our hearts u - nit - ed be
4. God of our strength, on Thee we call; God of our hope, our light, our all, Thy name we praise, Thy love a - dore,

REFRAIN.

Our souls a - wake to praise Thy name.
Ring out Thy praise in days of mirth, God of our strength,
In sweet com - mun - ion, Lord, with Thee.
Our Rock, our Shield, for - ev - er - more.

we wait on Thee, Our sure de - fense for - ev - er be.

Devotional

195 Is My Name Written There?

Mary A. Kidder — Frank M. Davis, by permission

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor gold; I would
2. Lord, my sins they are man - y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
3. O! that beau - ti - ful cit - y With its man-sions of light, With its

make sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy
blood, O, my Sav - ior! Is suf - fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is
glo - ri - fied be - ing, In pure garments of white; Where no e - vil thing

king-dom, With its pag - es so fair, Tell me, Je - sus my Sav - ior,
writ - ten In bright let - ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
com - eth, To de - spoil what is fair; Where the an - gels are watch-ing,

CHORUS

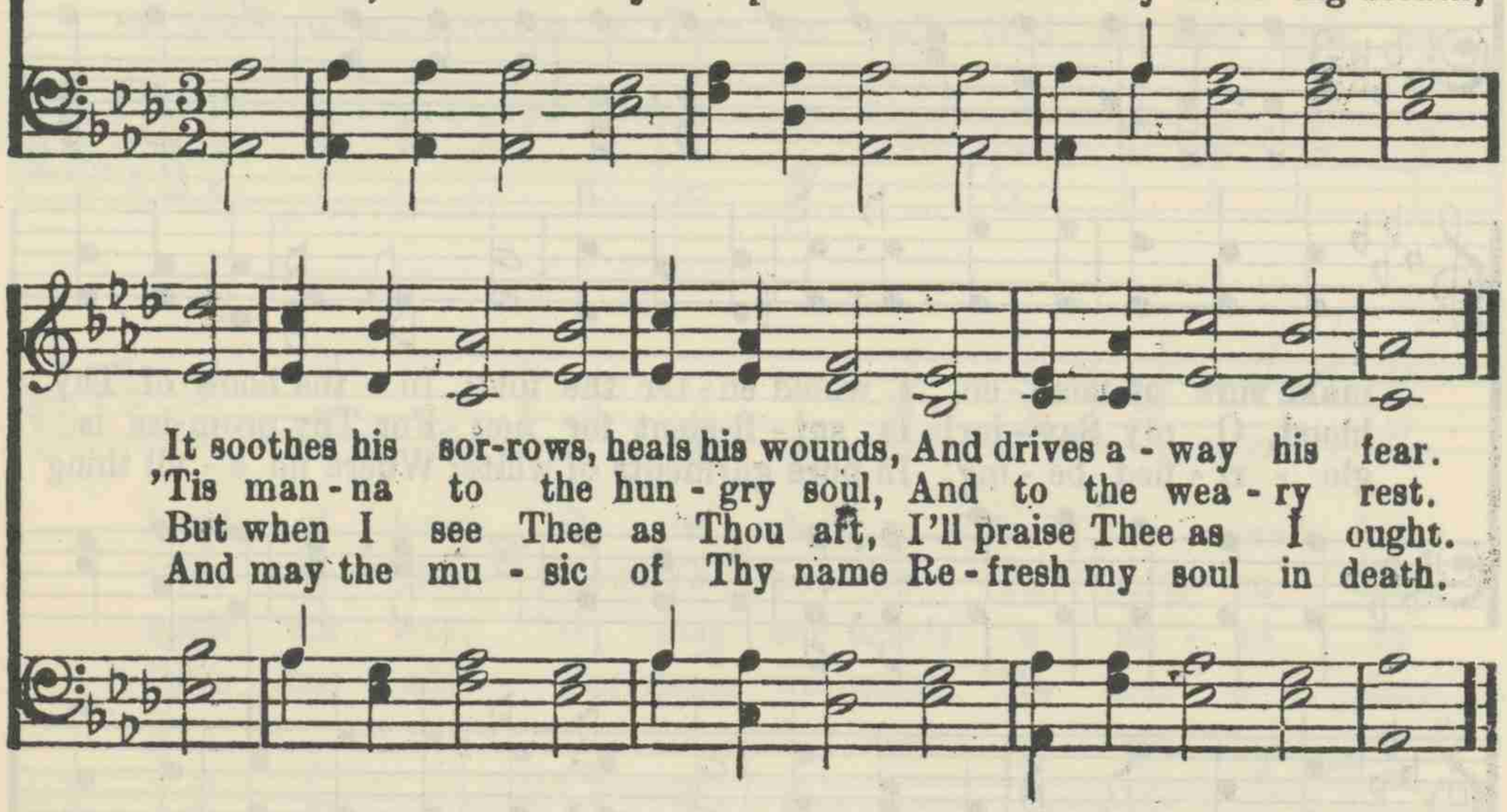
Is my name writ - ten there? Is my name writ-ten there, On the
I will make them like snow." Yes, my name's writ-ten there, On the
Yes, my name's writ - ten there. Yes, my name's writ-ten there, On the

1. page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?
2–3. page white and fair, In the book of Thy kingdom, Yes, my name's written there.

196 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

John Newton — Rev. W. H. Havergal

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the troub-led breast;
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold the warm-est thought;
4. Till then, I would Thy love pro-claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;



It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

197 Plunged in a Gulf of Dark Despair

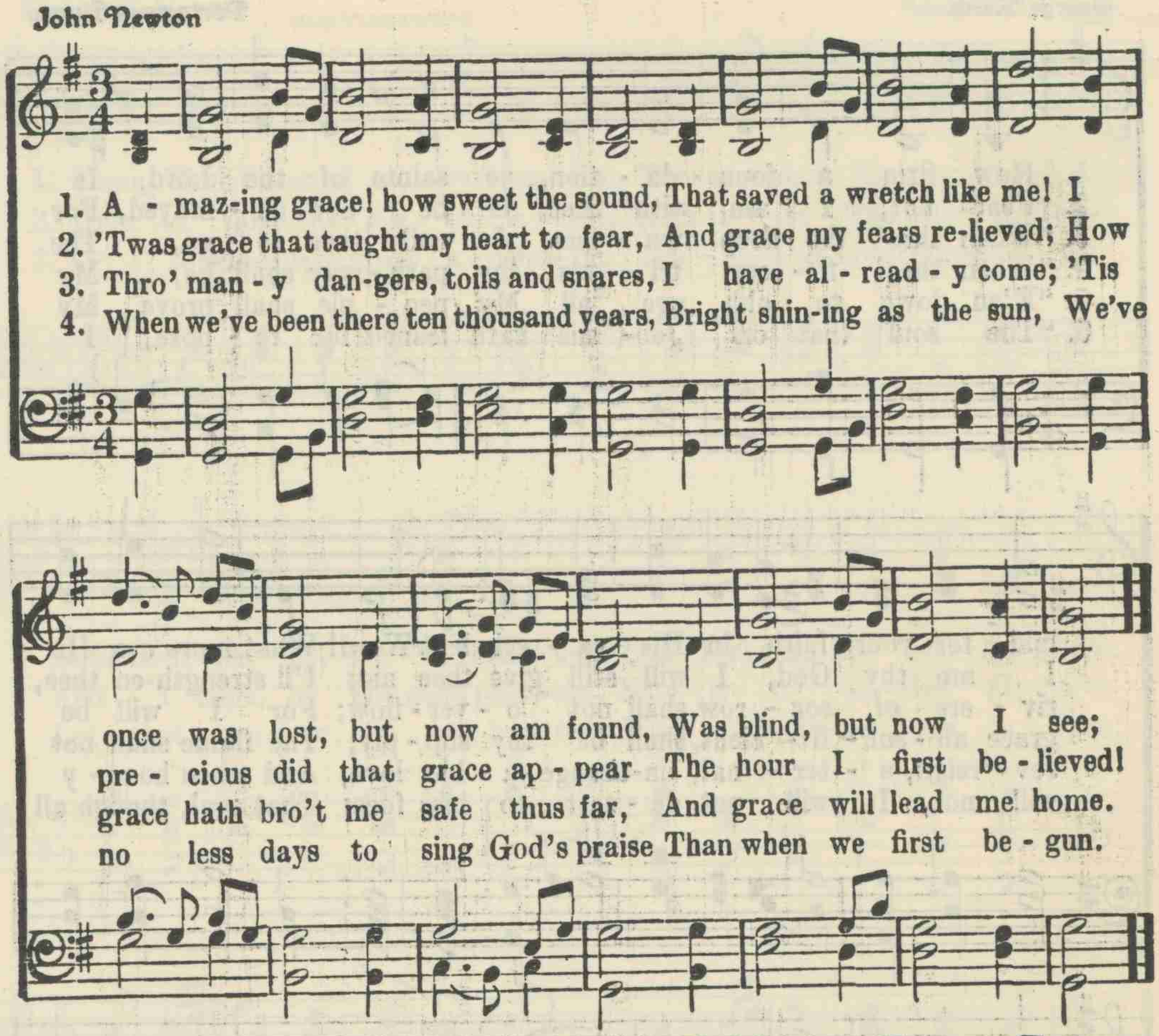
Isaac Watts — Dr. Thos. Hastings

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de - spair, We wretch-ed sin - ners lay,
2. With pity - ing eyes the Prince of grace Be - held our help - less grief:
3. Down from the shin-ing seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste He fled,
4. O for this love, let rocks and rills Their last-ing si - lence break,

With - out one cheer-ful beam of hope, Or spark of glim - m'ring day.
He saw, and,—O, a - maz-ing love!—He flew to our re - lief.
En - tered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a - mong the dead.
And all har-mo-nious hu-man tongues The Sav-ior's prais - es speak.

198 Amazing Grace

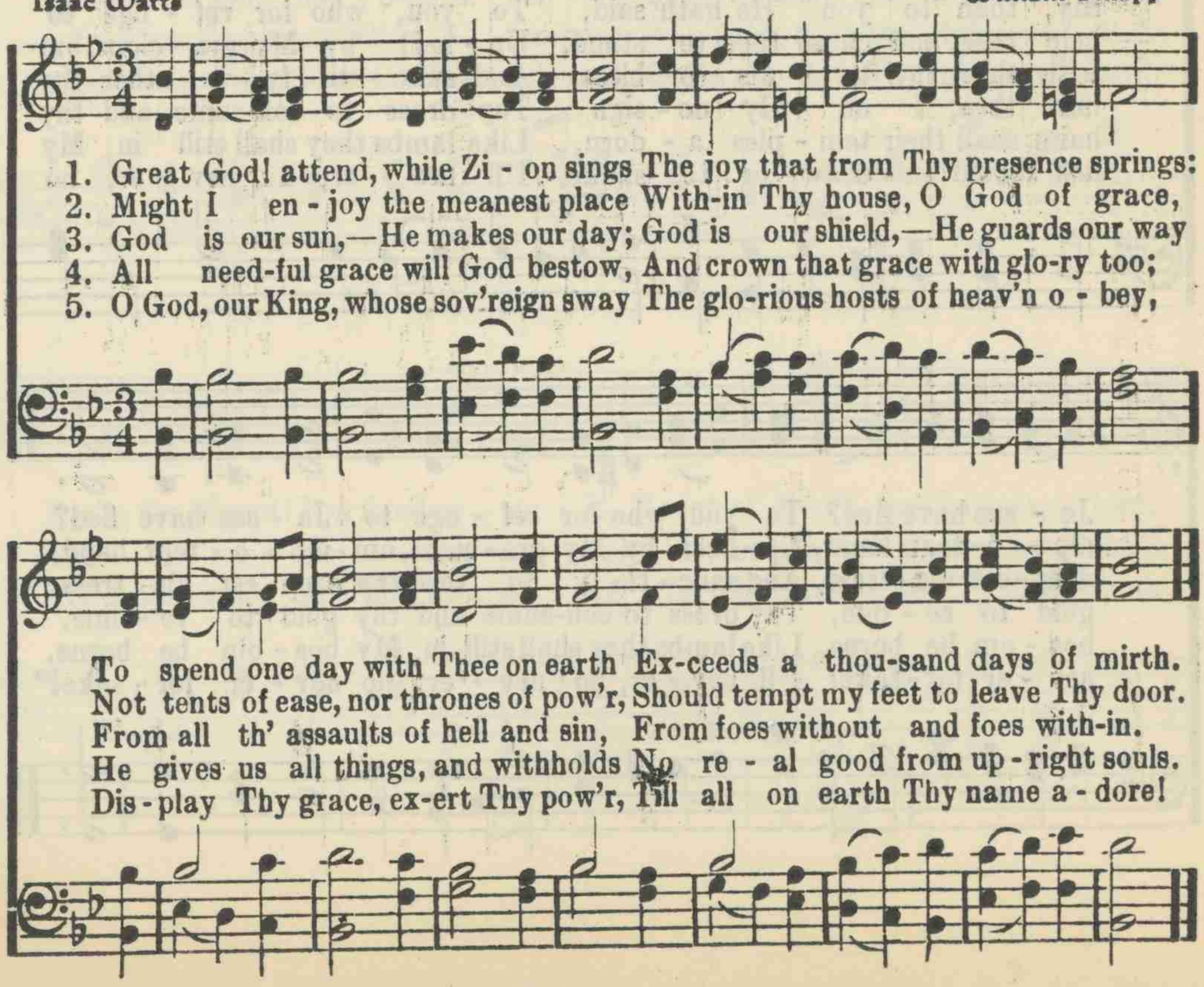
John Newton



199 Great God! Attend, While Zion Sings

Isaac Watts

William Knapp



200 The Firm Foundation

George Keith — Portuguese Hymn

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The
4. "When thro' fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My
5. "E'en down to old age all My peo - ple shall prove My
6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I

laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He
I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee,
riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be
grace all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply, The flame shall not
sov - 'reign, e - ter - nal, un-change - a - ble love; And when hoar - y
will not, I will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all

say, than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to
help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om-
with thee, thy tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy
hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume and thy
hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My
hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no

Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
gold to re - fine, Thy dross to con-sume and thy gold to re - fine.
bos - om be borne, Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

Devotional

201 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson — Asahel Nettleton

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be;

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my yield - ed heart to Thee,

Teach me some mel - o-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Let me know Thee in Thy ful - ness, Guide me by Thy might - y hand,

Praise the Mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un-chang-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Till transformed in Thine own im - age In Thy pres - ence I shall stand.

202 Draw Me Nearer

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

REFRAIN

And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near-er,
I com-mune as friend with friend. near-er, near-er,
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

Devotional

203 Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P. Dr. H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will

help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,

Dark passions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

Devotional

204 How Much I Owe

Copyright, 1909 and 1915, by L. L. Pickett
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T. P. H. T. P. Hamilton

DUET OR QUARTET.

1. When Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, When Je - sus died it was for me;
2. My Je - sus in Geth-sem-a - ne Passed thro' the dir - est ag - o - ny;
3. When on the cross those cru-el nails Gave me a Christ that nev-er fails,
4. When I shall reach that golden shore, To dwell with Him for - ev - er-more,

I oft-times won-der shall I know How much I owe, how much I owe?
'Twas all for me He suf-fered so; How can I tell how much I owe?
And from His wounds there came a flow That saves from sin–how much I owe!
Ten mil - lion years may come and go, I can - not tell how much I owe.

CHORUS.

How much I owe for love di - vine! How much I owe that Christ is mine!

But what He did for me, I know, I can-not tell how much I owe.

Devotional

205 I Love Him Better Every Day

Copyright, 1926, by Thoro Harris
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

T. H. Chorus by Adjutant Sidney Cox, Salvation Army Thoro Harris

1. The bless-ed Je-sus loved me Be-fore I ev-er came And tast-ed His sal-
2. Each day the path grows brighter, And I can al-most see The mansions of the
3. O soul with-out this Sav-ior, Why will you longer roam, When Je-sus still in-

va-tion, Or tho't up-on His name; He called me and He wooed me, And I am
faith-ful, Where I so soon shall be: In that ce-les-tial cit-y I'll sing un-
vites you, "Ye weary ones, come home"? To-day if you ac-cept Him, He of-fers

His to-day, As hand in hand we jour-ney A-long the heav'nward way.
end-ing praise To my di-vine Re-deem-er, Thro' ev-er-last-ing days.
you His grace; His prov-i-dence shall guide you Un-til you see His face.

poco rit.

CHORUS. *a tempo*

I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day,..... I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day,
ev-'ry day,

day;.....Close by His side I will a-bide, I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day.
ev-'ry day;

poco rit.

206 Father, in the Morning

A. Cummings — J. H. Tenney

1. Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un - to Thee I pray; Let Thy lov-ing
2. At the bus - y noon-tide, Pressed with work and care, Then I'll wait with
3. When the evening shad-ows Chase a-way the light, Fa - ther, then I'll
4. Thus in life's glad morn-ing, In its bright noon - day, In its shad-owy

1. Un - to Thee I pray,

CHORUS.

kind-ness Keep me thro' this day.
Je - sus Till He hear my prayer. I will pray, I will pray,
pray Thee, Bless Thy child to - night.
eve-ning, Ev - er will I pray. I will pray, I will pray,
Keep me thro' this day.

Ev - er will I pray; Morning, noon and evening Unto Thee I'll pray.
Ev - er will I pray; Un-to Thee I'll pray.

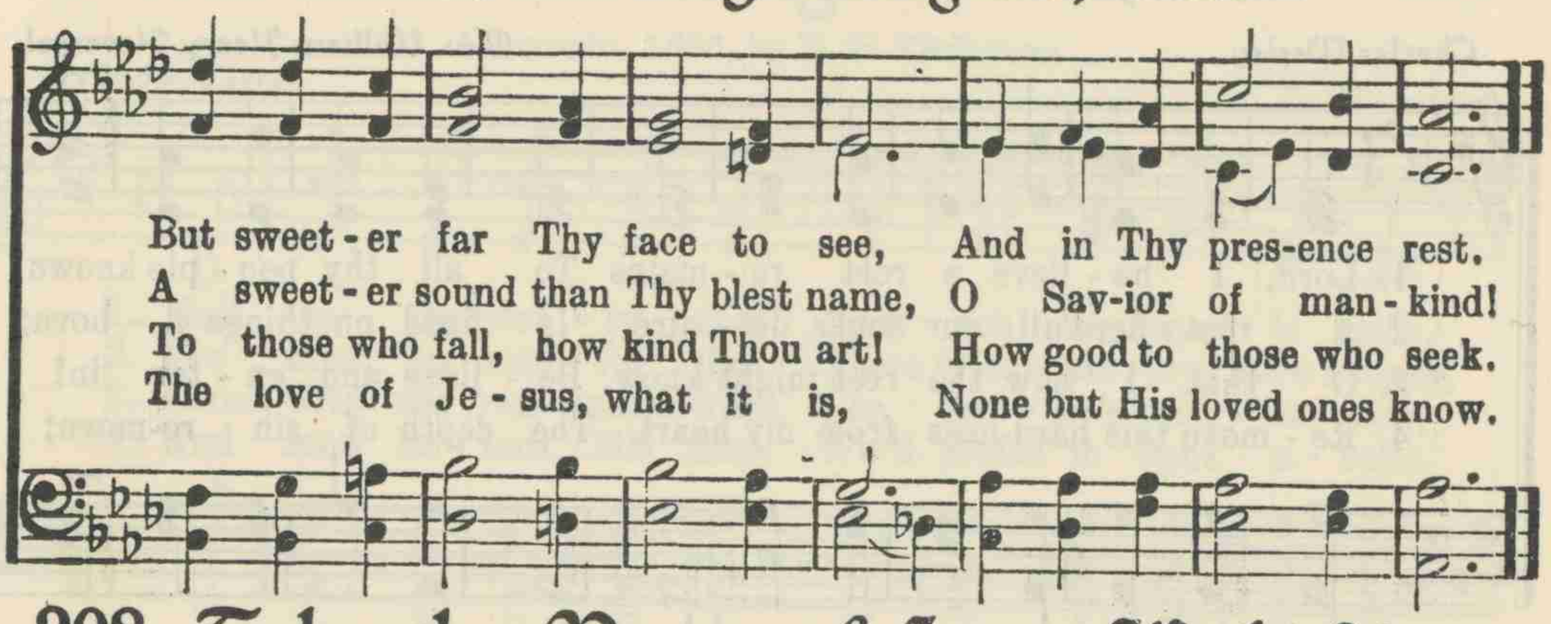
207 Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard — J. B. Dykes

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show,

Devotional

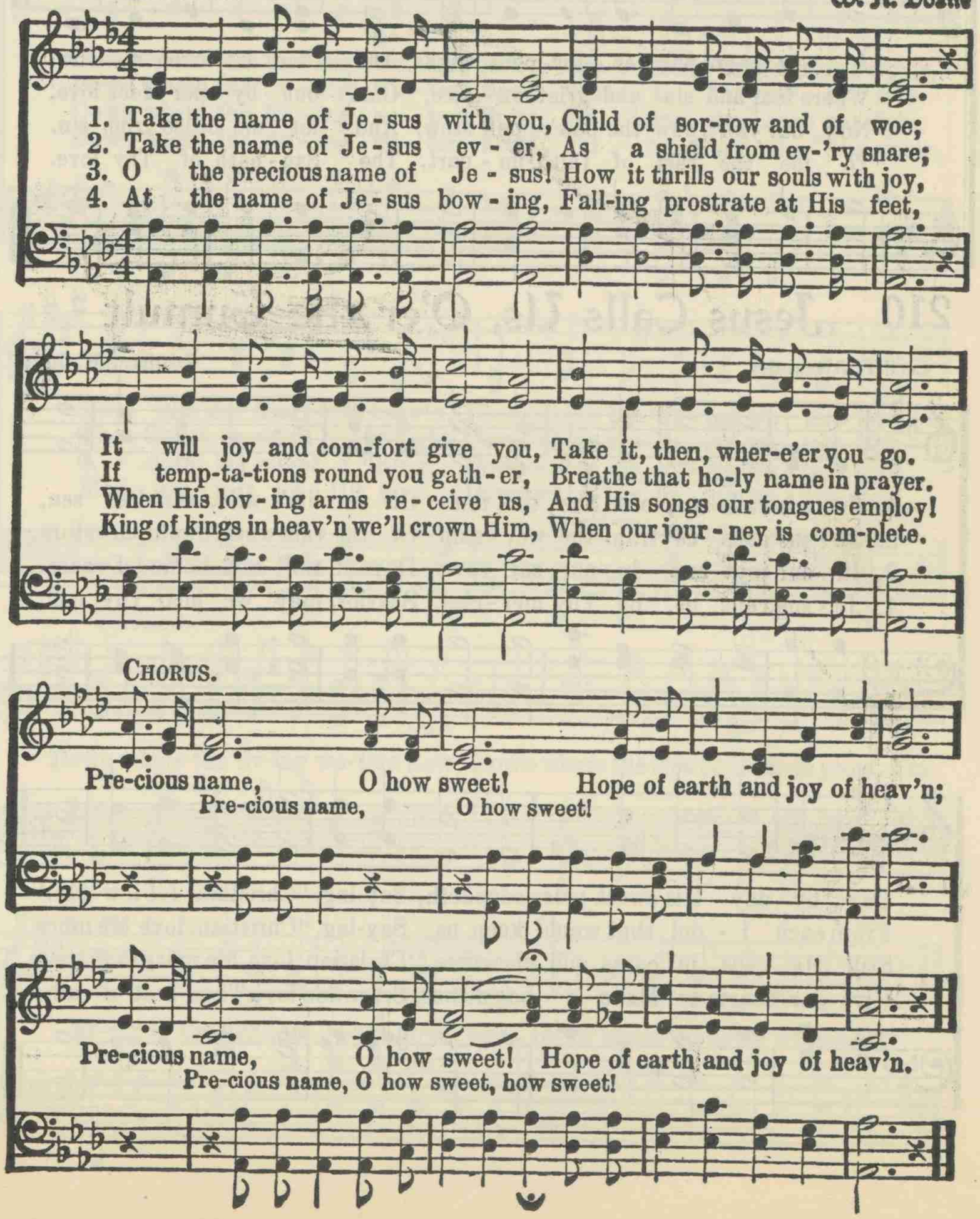
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee



208 Take the Name of Jesus With You

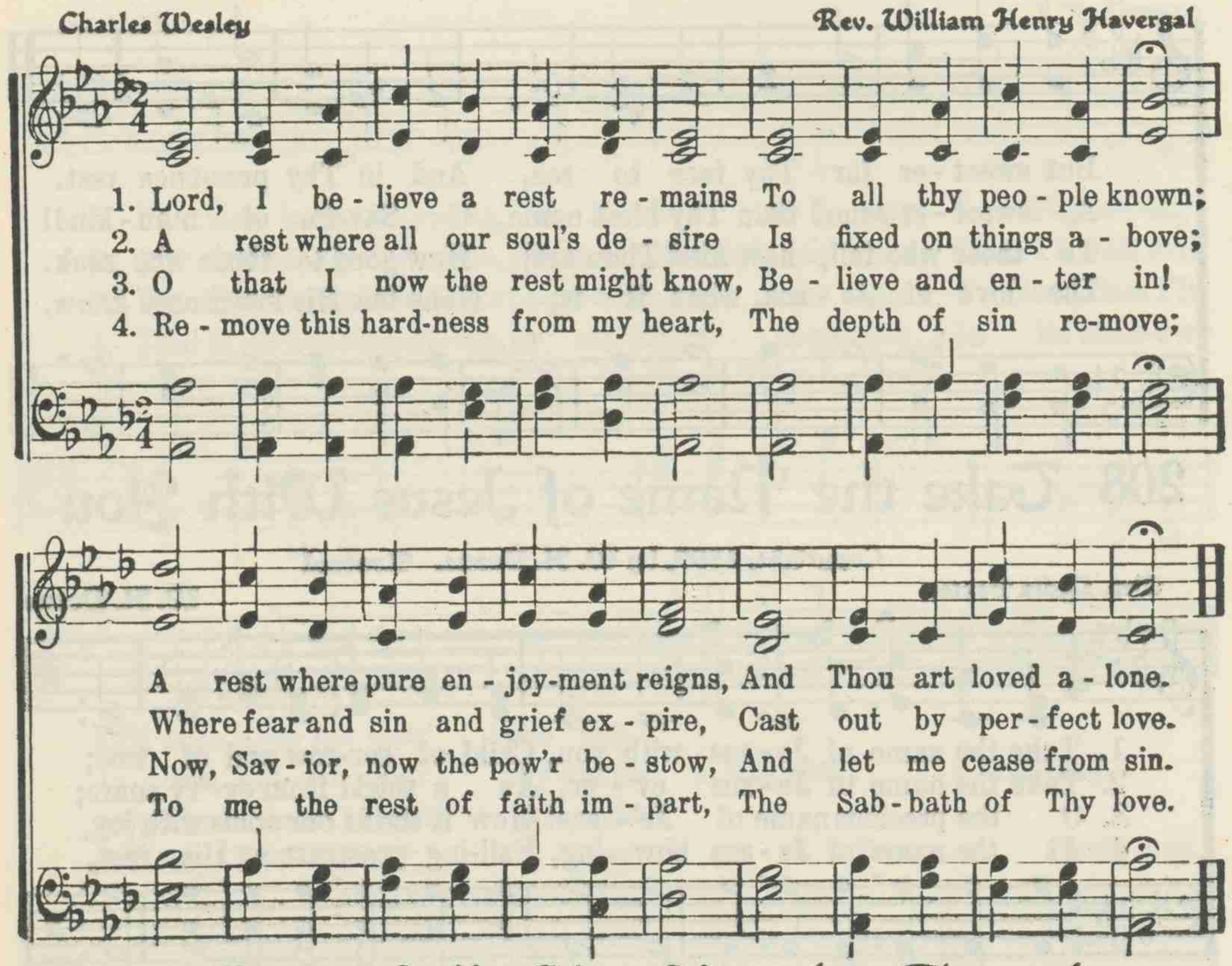
Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal

Mrs. Lydia Baxter — W. H. Doane



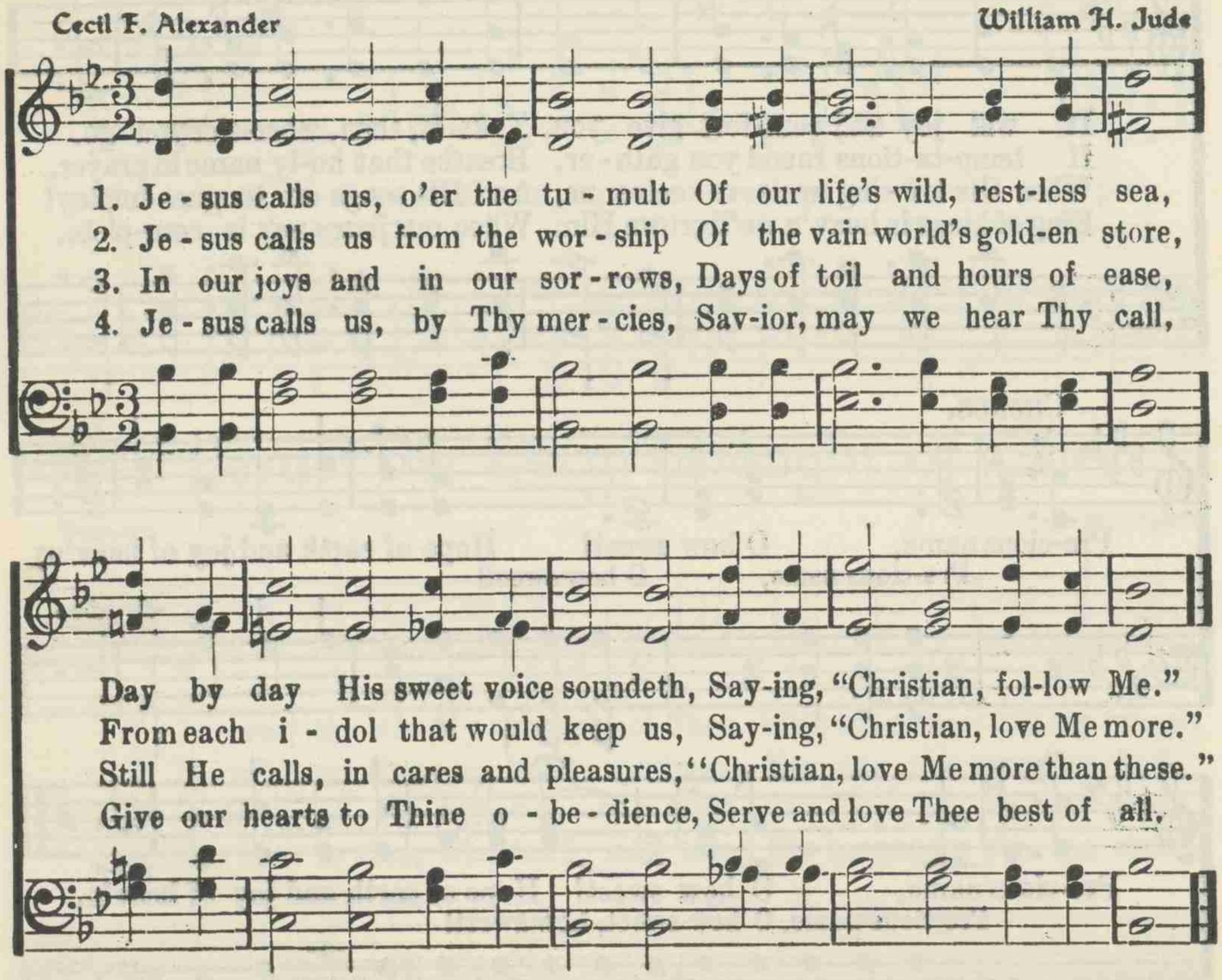
209 Lord, I Believe a Rest Remains

Charles Wesley — Rev. William Henry Havergal



210 Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult

Cecil F. Alexander — William H. Jude



Devotional

211 Where the Living Waters Flow

Copyright, 1885, by E. E. Nickerson

R. Kelso Carter

E. E. Nickerson

1. Rest to the wea - ry soul And ach - ing breast is giv'n,
2. For thee, my soul, for thee These price - less joys were bought,
3. Come, with the ran - somed train, The Sav - ior's prais - es sing,
4. And soon be - fore His face, We'll praise in light a - bove,

Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Grace makes the wounded whole,
Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Thine is the mer - cy free
Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Re - joice! the Lamb was slain,
Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Tri - um-phant thro' His grace,

Love fills our heart with heav'n, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
That Christ to earth has brought, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
A - dore! He reigns a King, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
Made per - fect by His love, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.

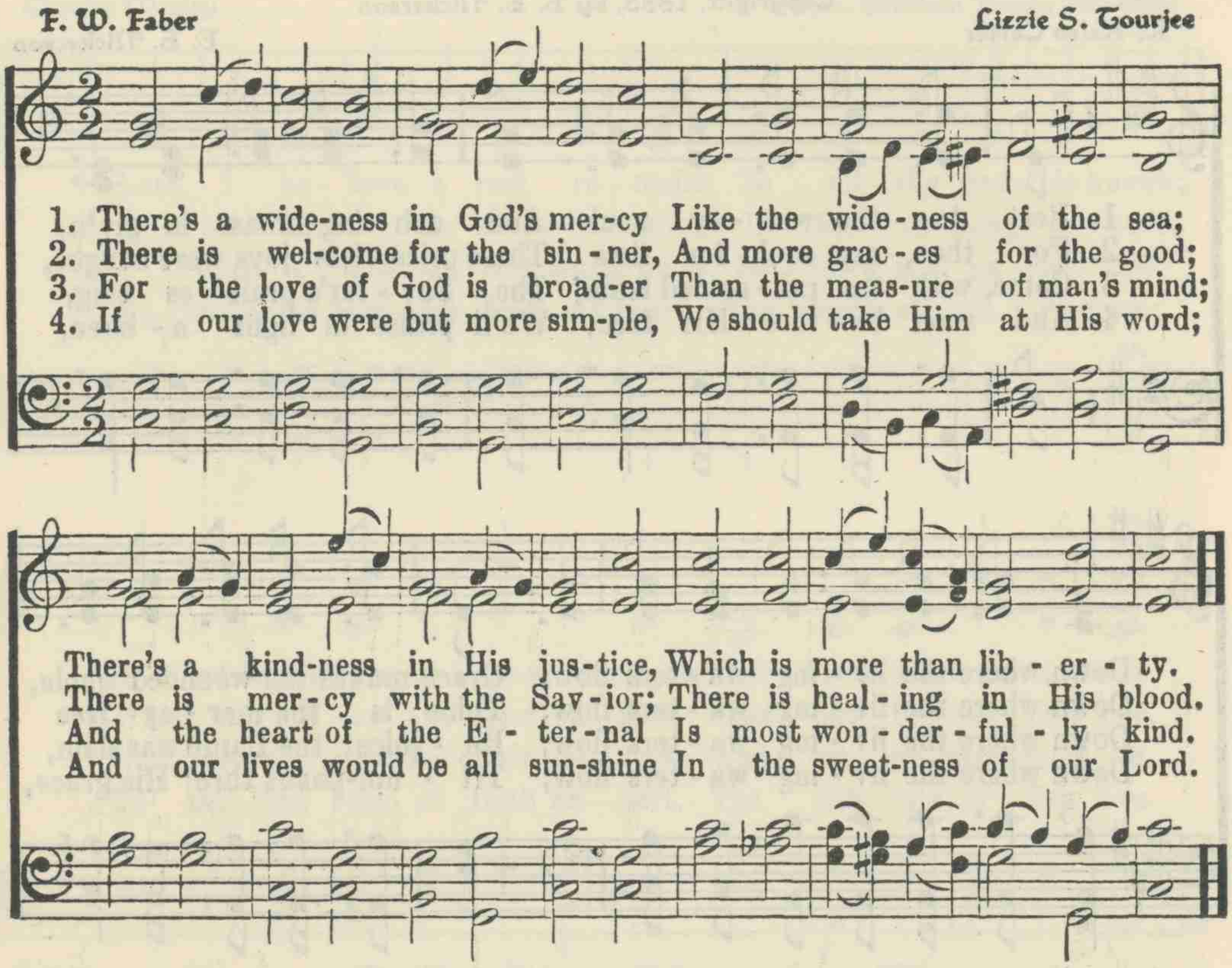
CHORUS.

Down where the liv-ing wa-ters flow, Down where the tree of life doth grow, I'm

liv-ing in the light, for Je-sus now I fight, Down where the living waters flow.

212 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

F. W. Faber — Lizzie S. Tourjee



213 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams — Dr. Lowell Mason

Devotional

214 Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

Words by J. H. Arranged

1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear Him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Sav - ior, bless me, As I sit low at Thy feet;

Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day.
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wear-y, find sweet rest.
Oh, look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet.

Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past;
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is;

For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.
While I from His ful - ness gath - er Grace and com-fort ev - 'ry day.
May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right-eous-ness.

Devotional

215 Lead Me in the Way Everlasting

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Psalm 139: 23, 24

A. G. H. — Adam G. Horst

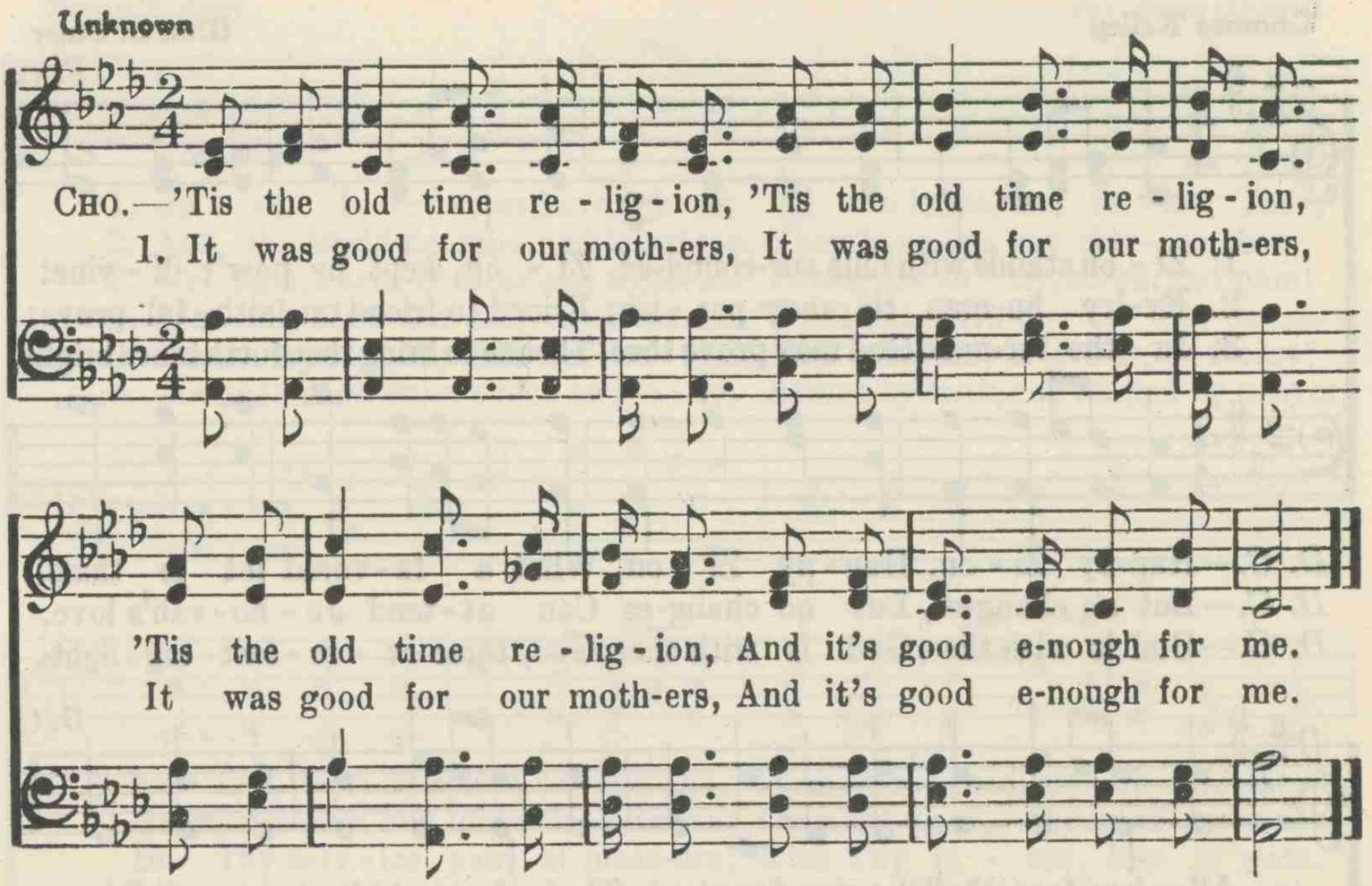
1. Lead me, blessed Savior, while on earth I dwell, Keep me in the narrow way, and all is well; Teach me, Lord, and help me then to un-der-stand All the way Thou lead-est with un-err-ing hand.
2. Strong Thine arm beneath me which deliv'rance brings, While my faith unwav'ring to Thy promise clings: "When the storm is rag-ing I will still be near, I will guide thee with Mine eye, thou needst not fear." Lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing,
3. I will ev-er trust Thee and be not dis-mayed, Knowing Thou wilt guide aright, and give Thine aid; When the foe shall threaten, I will hide in Thee, Thus I'll gain the vic-t'ry and Thy glo-ry see.
4. Press-ing on-ward in Thy name, I'll con-quer all, Do-ing all Thy bless-ed will, I can-not fall: Walk-ing in the light di-vine, I'll nev-er stray From the path of right-eous-ness, the nar-row way.

REFRAIN.

When the clouds my sky are o-ver-cast-ing; Oh, Thou faith-ful Guide, be al-ways near my side, And lead me in the way ev-er-last-ing.

216 The Old Time Religion

Unknown



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.

217 Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby — Silas J. Vail

218 Zion Stands With Hills Surrounded

Thomas Kelley — Wm. L. Viner

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine:
2. Ev-'ry hu-man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un-faith - ful prove;
3. In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright,

D. C.—Hap-py Zi - on, Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
D. C.—But no chang-es, But no chang-es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
D. C.—God is with thee, God is with thee, God, thine ev - er - last - ing light.

All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com - bine;
Moth-ers cease their own to cher-ish, Heav'n and earth at last re - move;
But can nev - er cease to love thee, Thou art pre-cious in His sight:

219 The Mercy-Seat

Hugh Stowell — Thomas Hastings

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more;

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer-cy - seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-cy - seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round the com-mon mer-cy - seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo-ry crowns the mer-cy - seat.

Devotional

220 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte — Arr. from Mozart

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Go, then, earth-ly fame and treas-ure! Come, dis-as - ter, scorn, and pain!
4. Man may trou - ble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
5. Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care:
6. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu-man hearts and looks de-ceive me; Thou art not, like man un - true;
In Thy serv - ice, pain is pleas-ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

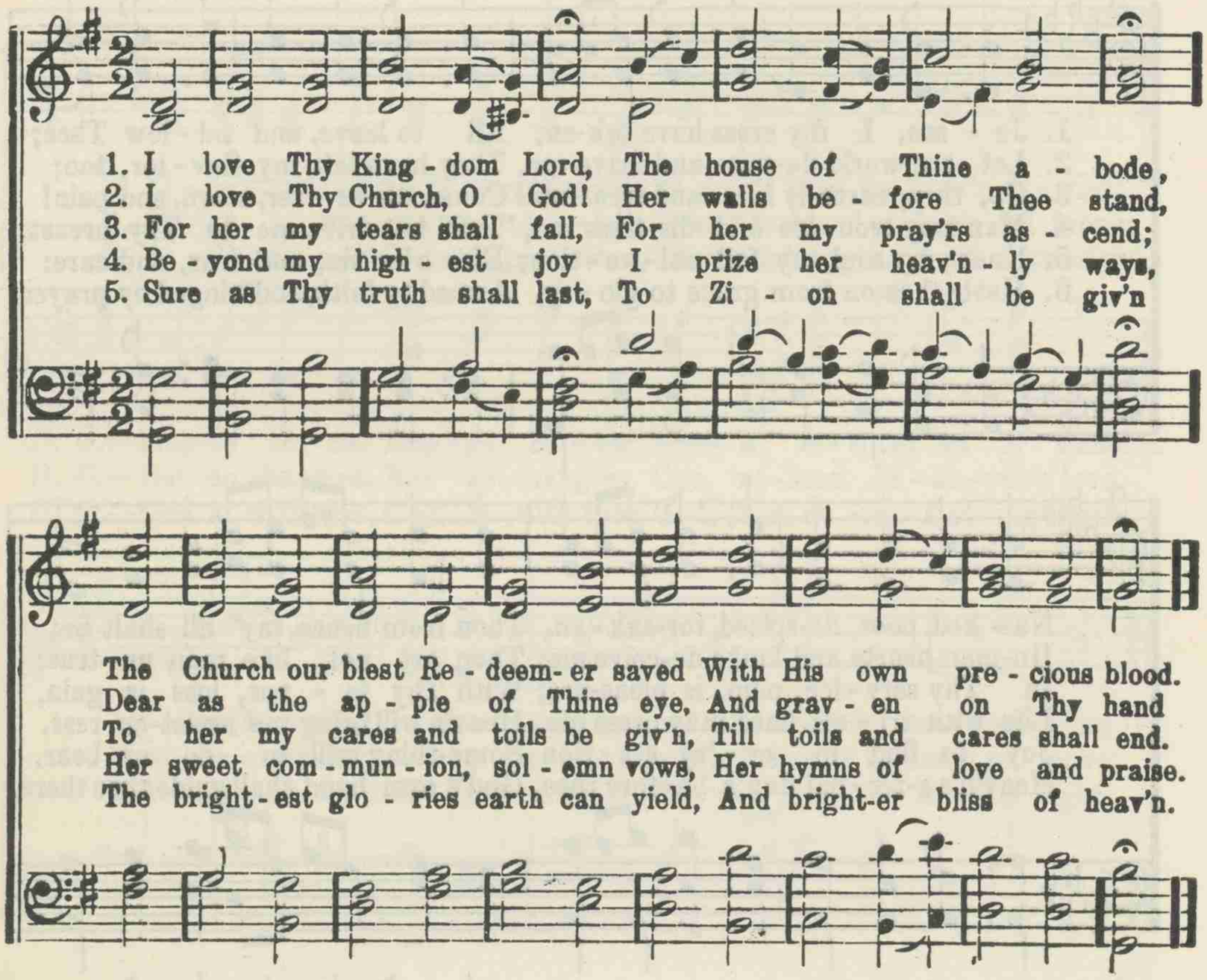
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
I have called Thee, "Ab - ba, Fa-ther;" I have stayed my heart on Thee:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Think what Spir-it dwells with-in thee; What a Fa-ther's smile is thine;
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with Thee.
What a Sav - ior died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion; Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Devotional

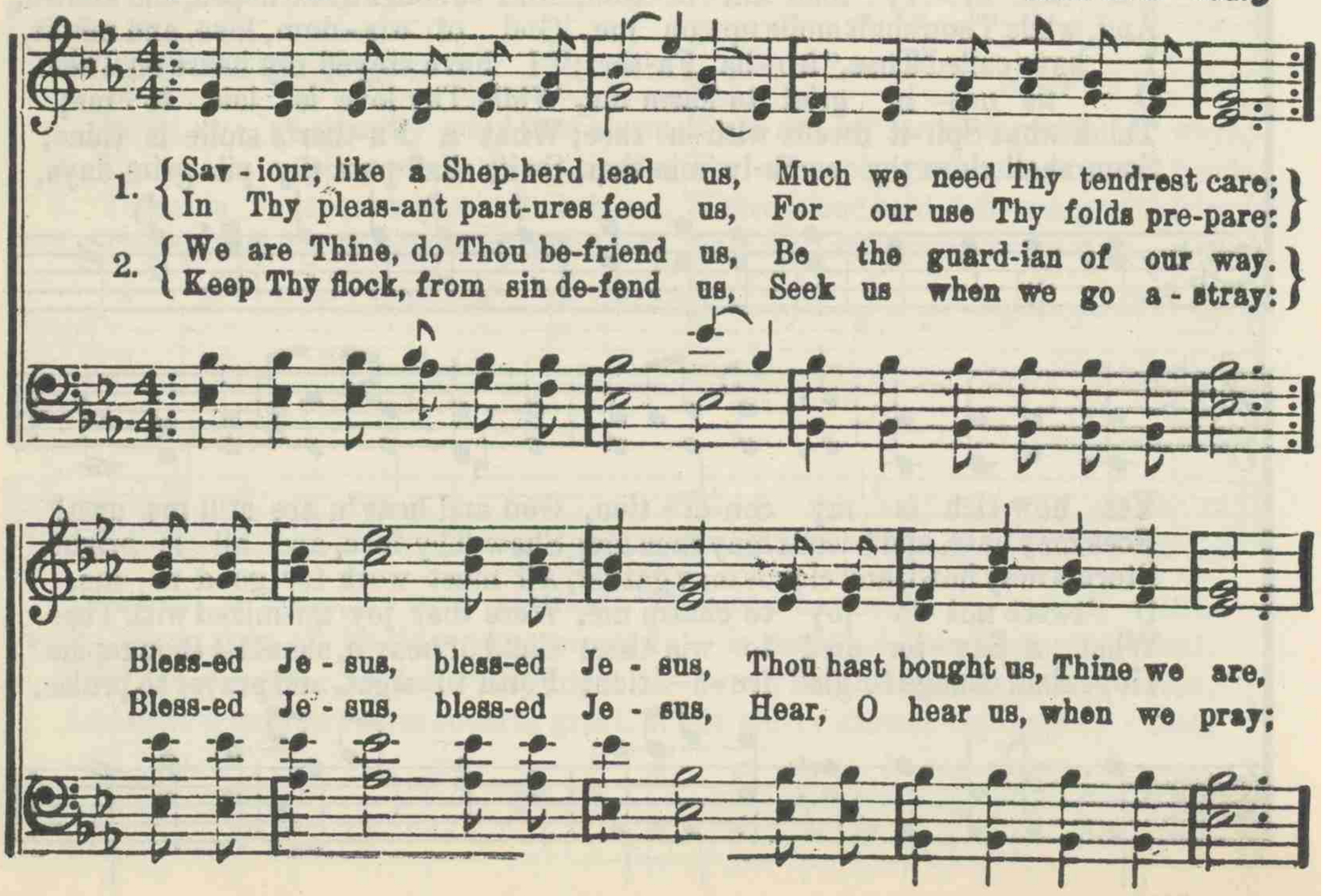
221 Love of Zion

Timothy Dwight — George Frederick Handel



222 Saviour, Like a Shepherd

Dorothy A. Thrupp — Wm. B. Bradbury



Devotional

Saviour, Like a Shepherd

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

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

223 His Yoke Is Easy

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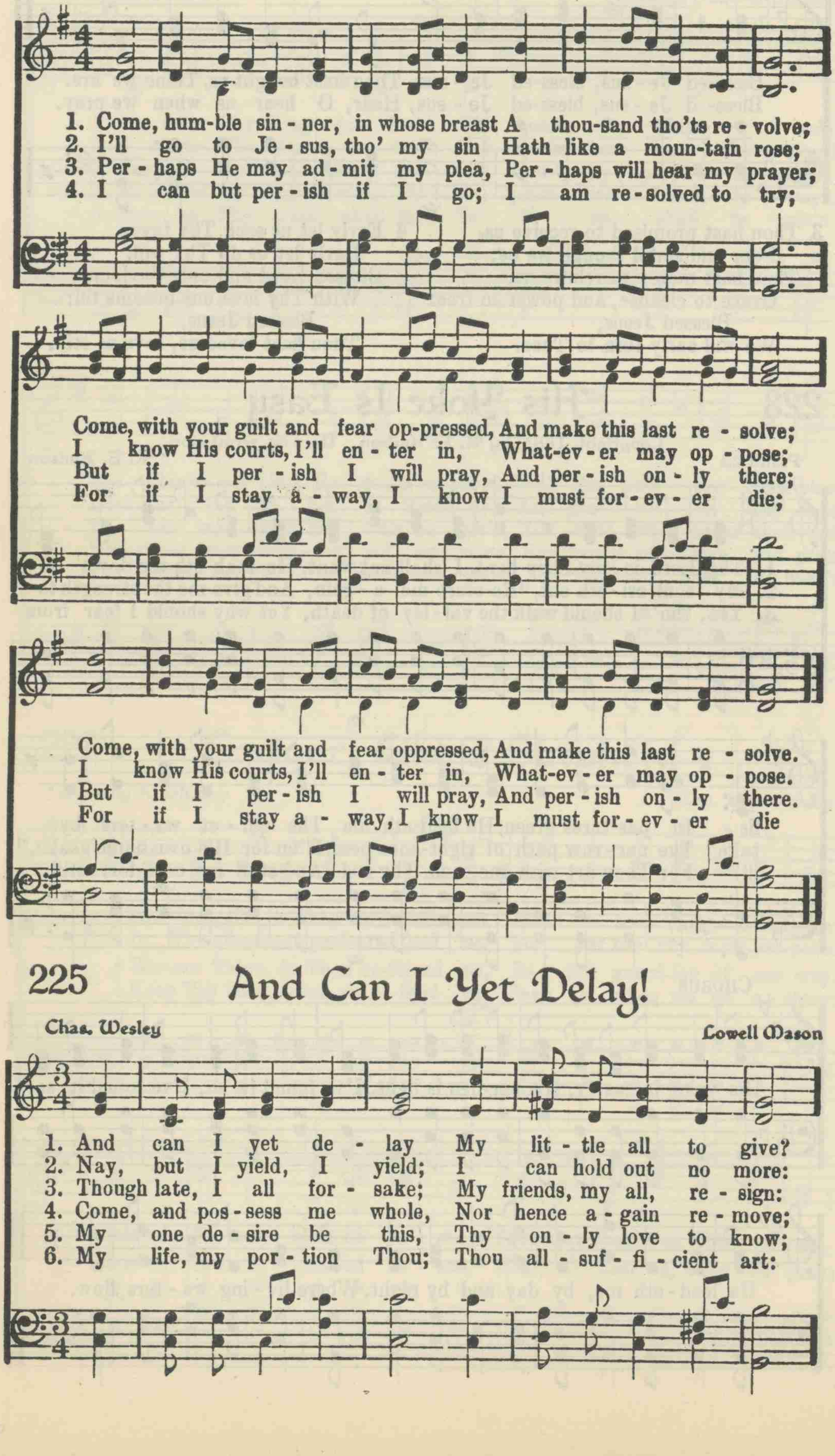
Psalm 23

R. E. Hudson

224 Come, Humble Sinner

Rev. Edmund Jones



225 And Can I Yet Delay!

Chas. Wesley

Lowell Mason

Devotional

And Can I Yet Delay

To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?
I sink, by dy - ing love com-pelled, And own Thee con - quer - or.
Gra-cious Re - deem - er, take, O take, And seal me ev - er Thine.
Set - tle and fix my wa-v'ring soul With all Thy weight of love.
To seek and taste no oth - er bliss, No oth - er good be - low.
My hope, my heav'n - ly treas-ure, now En - ter, and keep my heart.

226

Friendship With Jesus

Major Ludgate

Arr. from Foster

1. A friend of Je - sus, O what bliss, That one so vile as I
2. A friend when oth - er friendships cease, A friend when oth - ers fail,
3. A friend when sick-ness lays me low, A friend when death draws near,
4. A friend when life's short race is o'er, A friend when earth is past,

Should ev - er have a friend like this To lead me to the sky.
A friend who gives me joy and peace, A friend when foes as - sail.
A friend as thro' the vale I go, A friend to help and cheer.
A friend to meet on heav-en's shore, A friend when home at last.

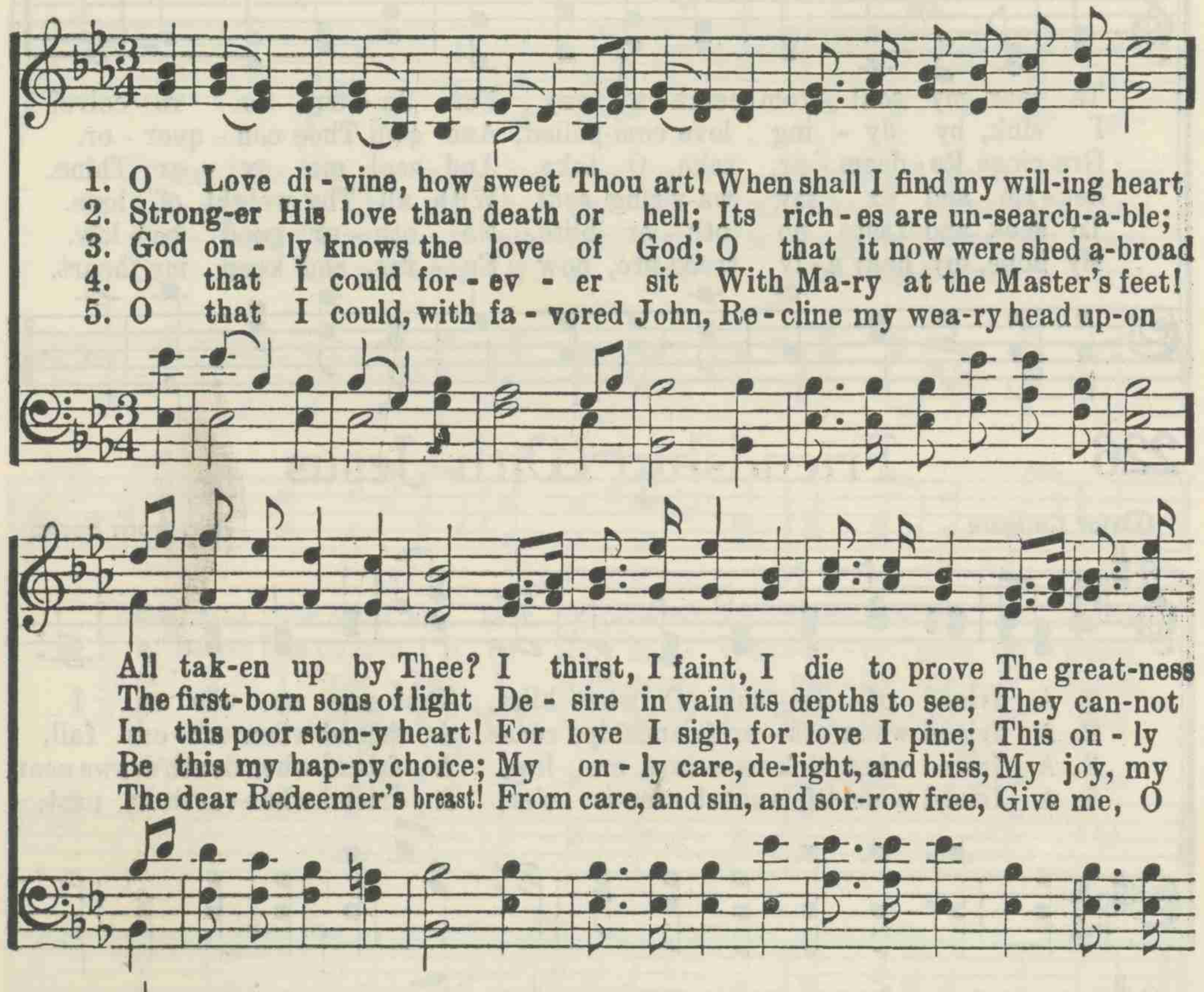
CHORUS

Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship di - vine,
O what bless-ed, sweet com - mun - ion, Je - sus is a friend of mine.

Devotional

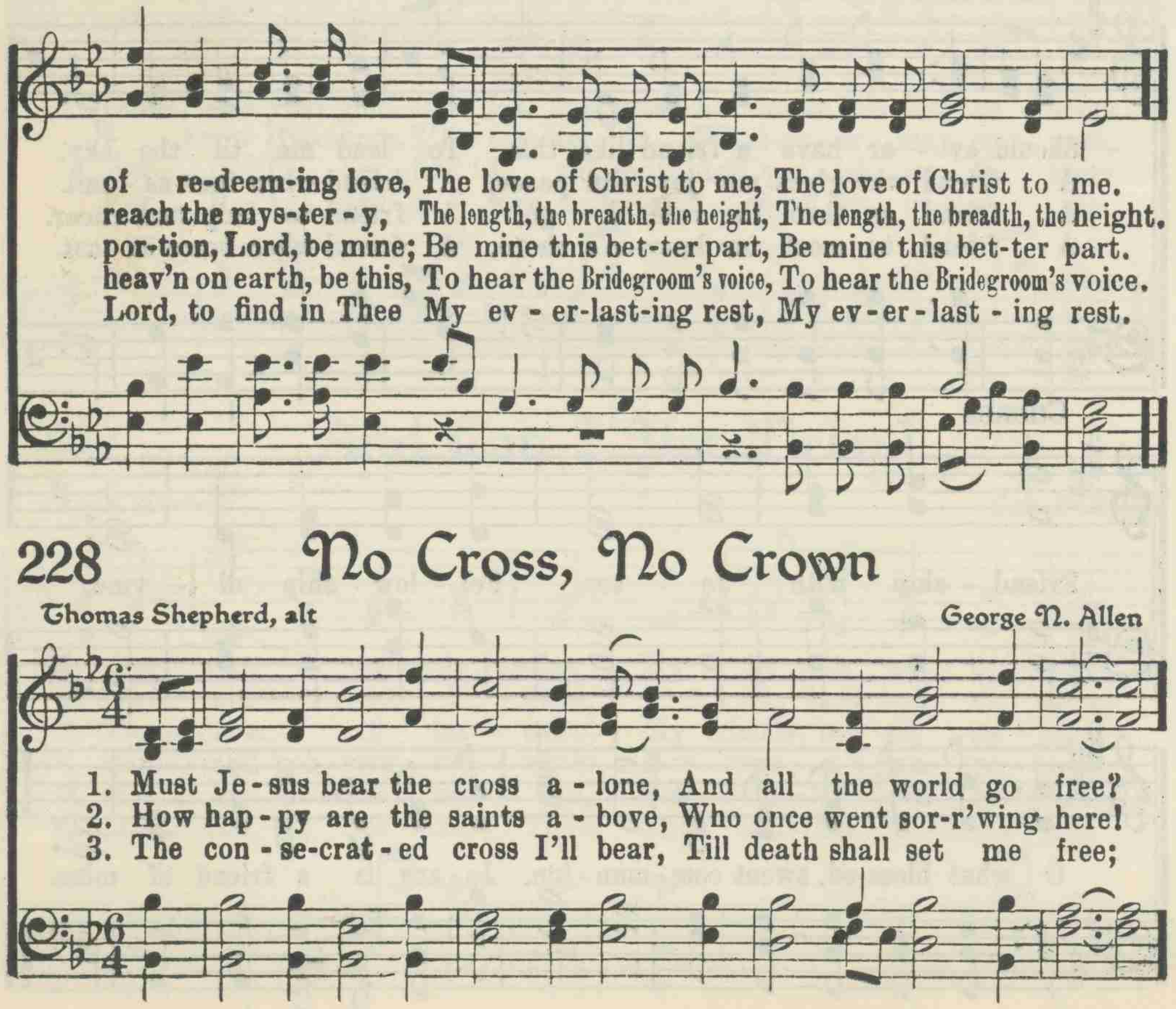
227 O Love Divine

Charles Wesley — Lowell Mason



228 No Cross, No Crown

Thomas Shepherd, alt — George N. Allen

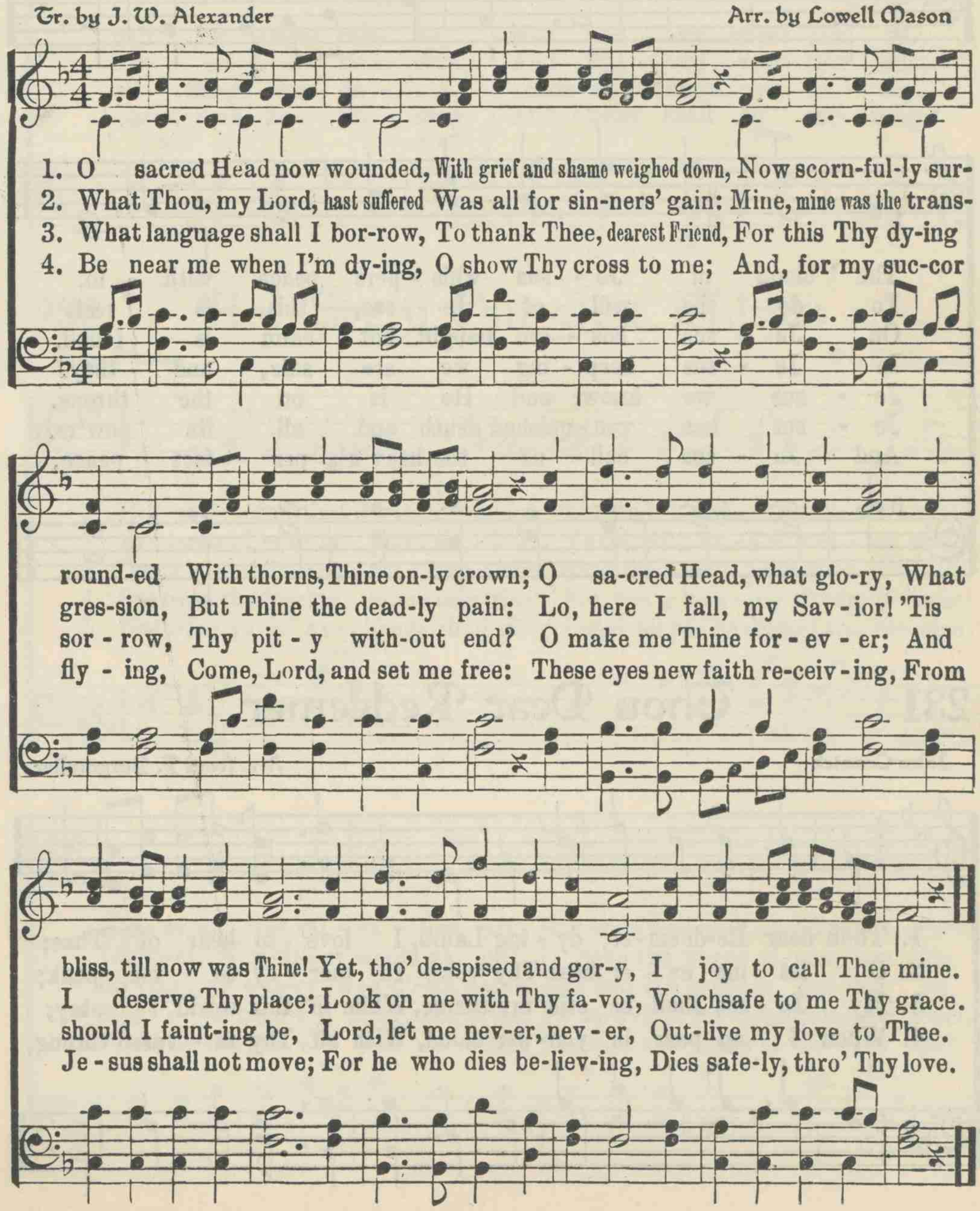


Devotional

No Cross, No Crown

229 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Tr. by J. W. Alexander — Arr. by Lowell Mason



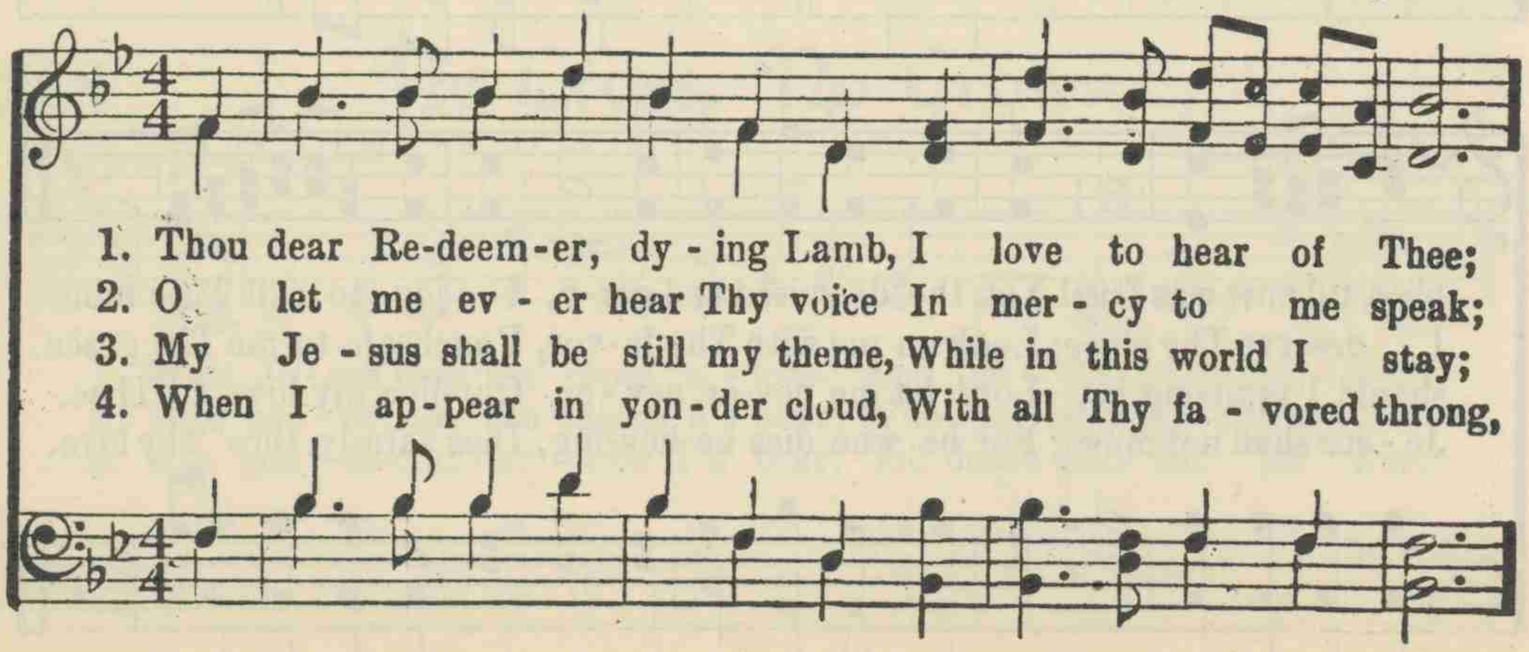
Devotional

230 Peace, Perfect Peace

Edward H. Bickersteth — George T. Caldbeck

231 Thou Dear Redeemer

John Cennick — Arr. from F. Burgmuller

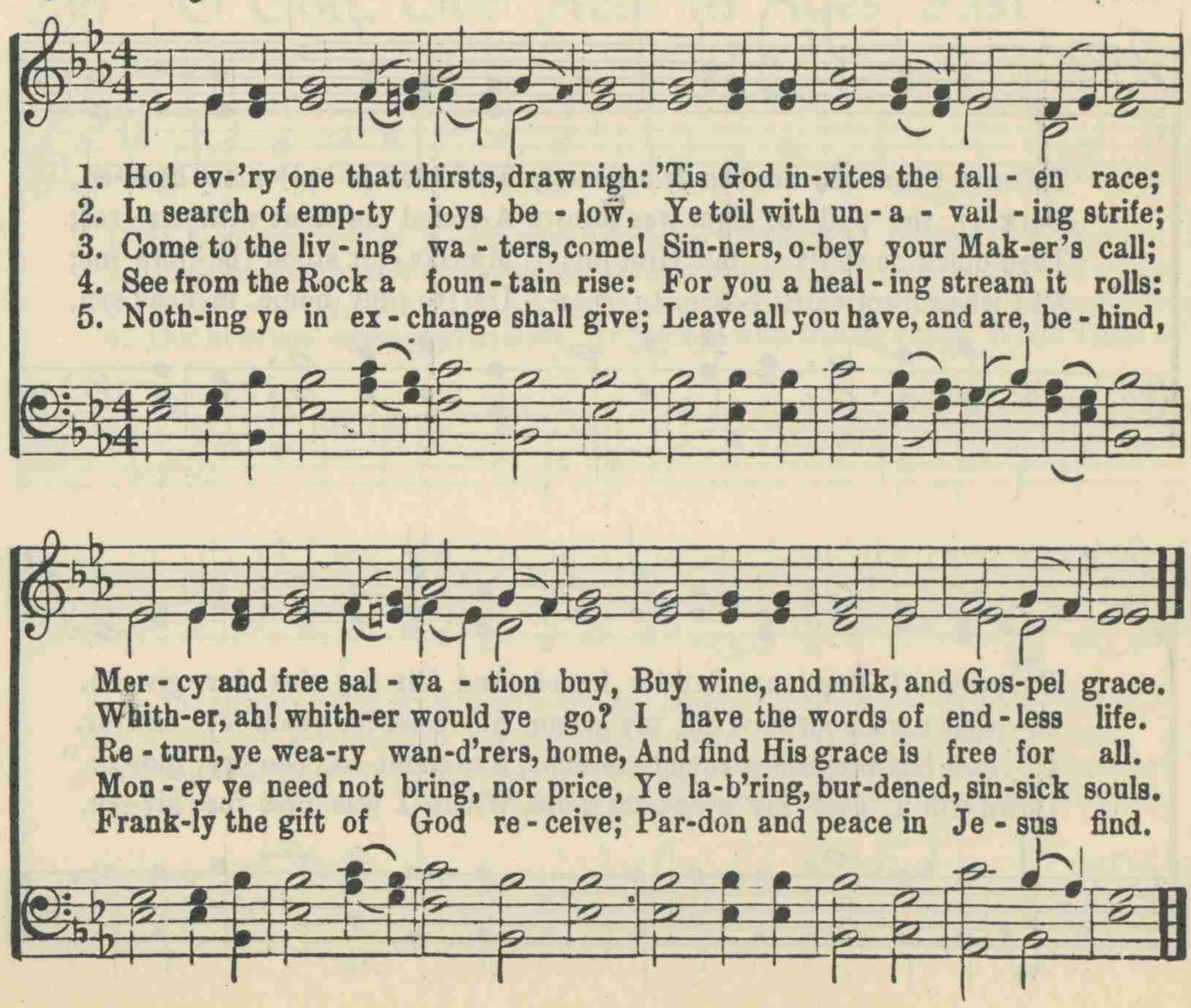


Devotional

Thou Dear Redeemer

232 Ho! Every One that Thirsts

John Wesley — Dr. L. Mason



Devotional

233 The Hallowed Spot

Rev. Wm. Hunter, D.D. Arr. by T. C. O'Kane

1. There is a spot to me more dear Than na - tive vale or moun-tain,
2. Hard was my toil to reach the shore, Long tossed up-on the o - cean;
3. Sink - ing and pant-ing as for breath I knew not help was near me;
4. O sa - cred hour! O hal-lowed spot! Where love di-vine first found me;

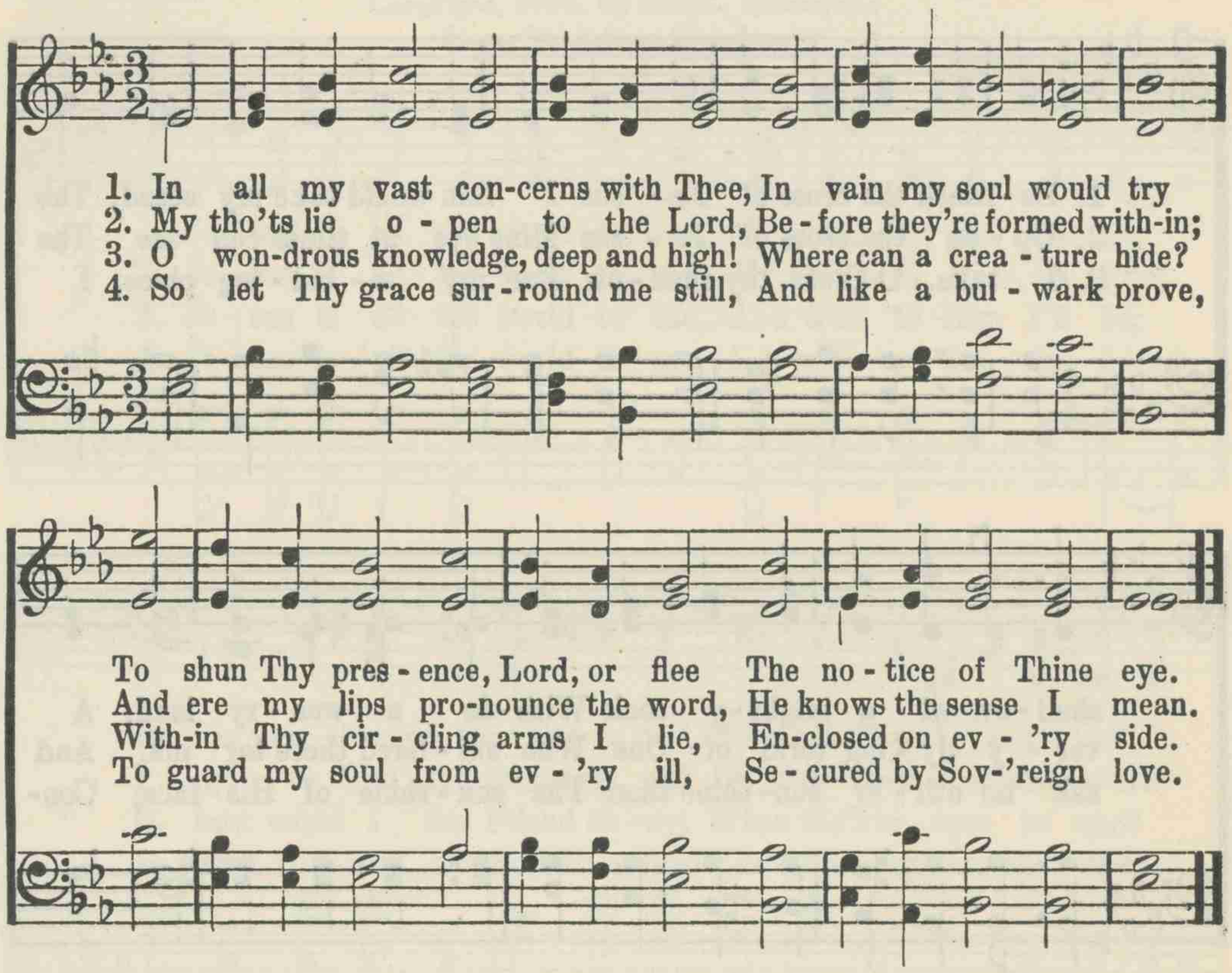
A spot for which af - fec-tion's tear Springs grateful from its foun-tain.
A - bove me was the thun-der's roar, Be-neath, the waves' com-mo-tion.
I cried, "Oh, save me, Lord, from death, Im-mor - tal Je - sus, hear me."
Wher-ev - er falls my dis-tant lot My heart shall lin - ger round thee.

'Tis not where kin-dred souls a-bound, Tho' that is al - most heav-en,
Dark-ly the pall of night was thrown A-round me faint with ter - ror;
Then quick as tho't I felt Him mine, My Sav - ior stood be - fore me;
And when from earth I rise, to soar Up to my home in heav - en,

But where I first my Sav - ior found, And felt my sins for - giv - en.
In that dark hour how did my groan As - cend for years of er - ror.
I saw His brightness round me shine, And shout-ed, "Glo - ry, glo - ry."
Down will I cast my eyes once more, Where I was first for - giv - en.

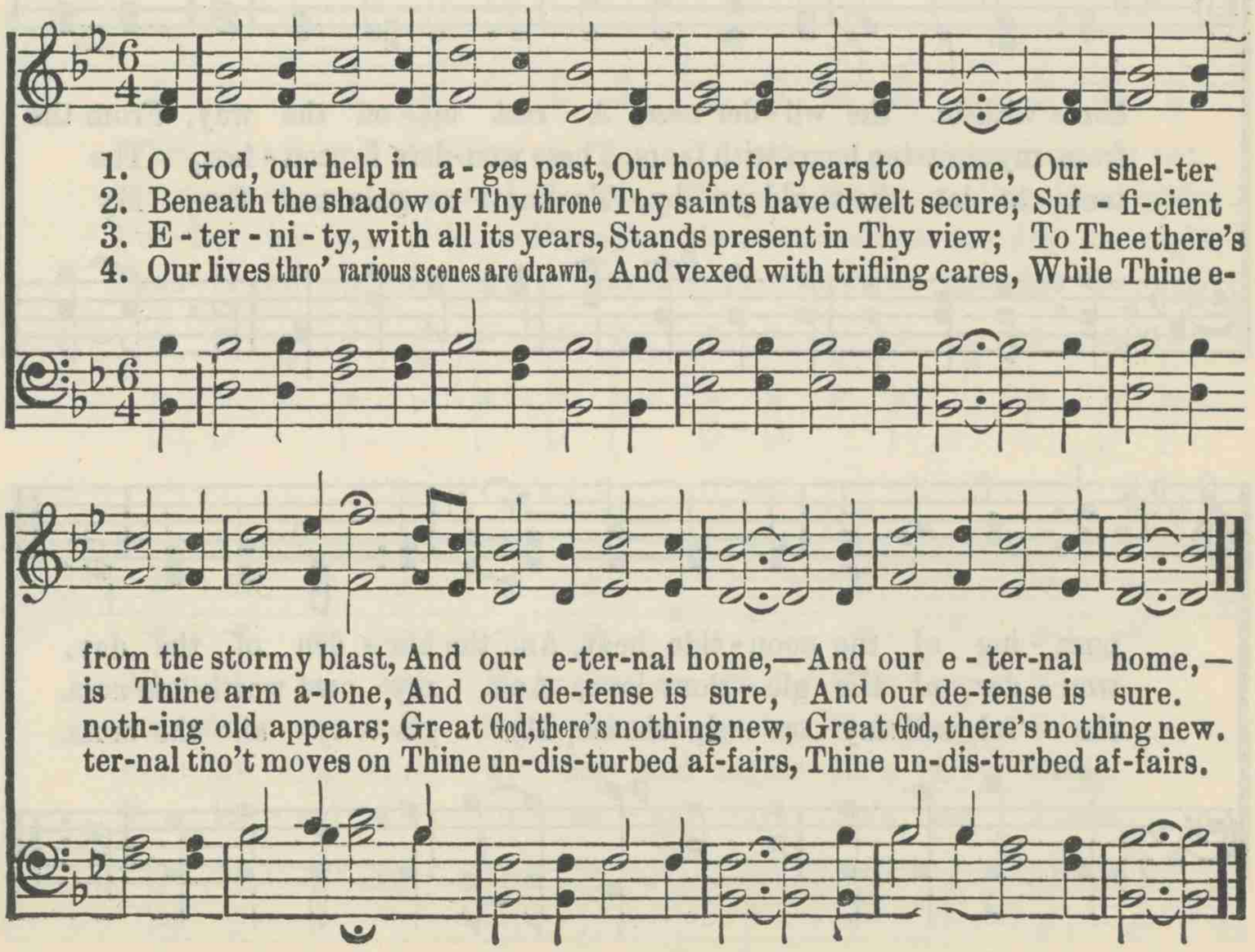
234 In All My Vast Concerns With Thee

Isaac Watts — Dr. Lowell Mason



235 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Isaac Watts — Dr. Thomas Hastings



236 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane — Frederick C. Maker

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see The
3. I take, O Cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place; I

shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me. And
ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face; Con -

home with-in the wil - der-ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
from my smit-ten heart with tears, These won-ders I con - fess, The
tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, My

burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
won - der of His glo - rious love, And my own worth-less-ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Devotional

237 Jesus Is All the World to Me

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Hope Publishing Co., owner

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold-en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him, I know I'm right; He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad, He makes me glad: He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain: He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night: He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.

Devotional

238 Able and Willing

Copyright, 1927, by Mrs. C. H. Morris. Renewal
Lillenas Publishing Company, owner

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1."He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish," And in His heart of love formed the great plan; Par-don for sin and a per-fect sal-
2."He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Some of His sheep are lost, hun-gry and cold; Tho' dews of night gath-er damp on His
3. Let no one think of the Lord, he's for - got - ten; Not one too small for His no - tice and care; But thro' the death of God's On - ly Be-
4."He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Come to the wa - ter of life, drink and live; Light for thy dark-ness and joy for thy

CHORUS.

va - tion Ful - ly and free - ly He of-fered to man. A-ble and willing to
fore-head, Seeks He the stray-ing ones, lost from the fold.
got - ten All may re-pent and a - ton-ing grace share.
sor - row Free-ly the "Au-thor of all good" shall give. He's

save,.... ... A - ble and will-ing to save;..... "He was not
a - ble to save, He's a - ble to save;

will-ing that an - y should per-ish;" Je-sus is a - ble and will-ing to save.

Devotional

239 My Times Are in Thy Hand

William F. Lloyd — Georgian Chant, arr. by Lowell Mason

1. "My times are in Thy hand:" My God, I wish them there;
2. "My times are in Thy hand," What-ev-er they may be;
3. "My times are in Thy hand:" Why should I doubt or fear?
4. "My times are in Thy hand," Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied!
5. "My times are in Thy hand;" I'll al-ways trust in Thee;

My life, my friends, my soul, I leave En-tire-ly to Thy care.
Pleas-ing or pain-ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.
My Fa-ther's hand will nev-er cause His child a need-less tear.
The hand my cru-el sins had pierced Is now my guard and guide.
And, aft-er death, at Thy right hand I shall for-ev-er be.

240 All Hail the Power

Edward Perronet — William Shrubsole

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball; Now hail the strength of
3. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-ra-el's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you
4. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-
5. O that with yonder sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev-er-

di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
Israel's might, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
ty as-cribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
last-ing song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

Devotional

241 Overcoming Joys

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A. G. H. A. G. Horst

1. "He that o - ver-com-eth will I give to eat Of the tree of life and hid-den man-na sweet; He shall then receive a precious stone so white,
2. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall be clothed in white Rai-ment, pure and spot-less in the heav'nly light; In the book of life his name shall then appear,
3. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall a pil - lar be In the tem - ple of My God e - ter - nal - ly; And he shall no more go out in paths of sin,
4. "He that o - ver-com-eth will I grant to sit With Me in My throne, for I've es-tab-lished it; E - ven as I o-ver-came and am set down,
5. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall pos-sess all things, God Him-self shall be his God," the promise rings; "And My son he then shall be on yon bright shore,

In the stone a new name God a - lone will write."
He that hath an ear to hear, oh, let him hear."
But e - ter - nal joys the o - ver-com - ers win."
With my Fa-ther in His throne of high re - nown."
Liv-ing in the home of God for - ev - er - more."

CHORUS.

O-ver-com-ing joys,
o - ver-com-ing joys, What ef - ful-gent glo - ry when His face I see;
As I here am vic-tor, o-ver there will be O-ver-com-ing joys for me.

Devotional

242 Bless the Lord, O My Soul

243 More Love to Thee

Elizabeth Prentiss — W. H. Doane

Devotional

244 Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

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E. D. Mund — E. S. Lorenz

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ows cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

FINE.

One tho't re - mains su - preme - ly sweet: Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

D.S.—*What need I fear when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me?*

CHORUS. D. S.

Thou think-est, Lord, of me, Thou think-est, Lord, of me,
of me, of me,

245 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

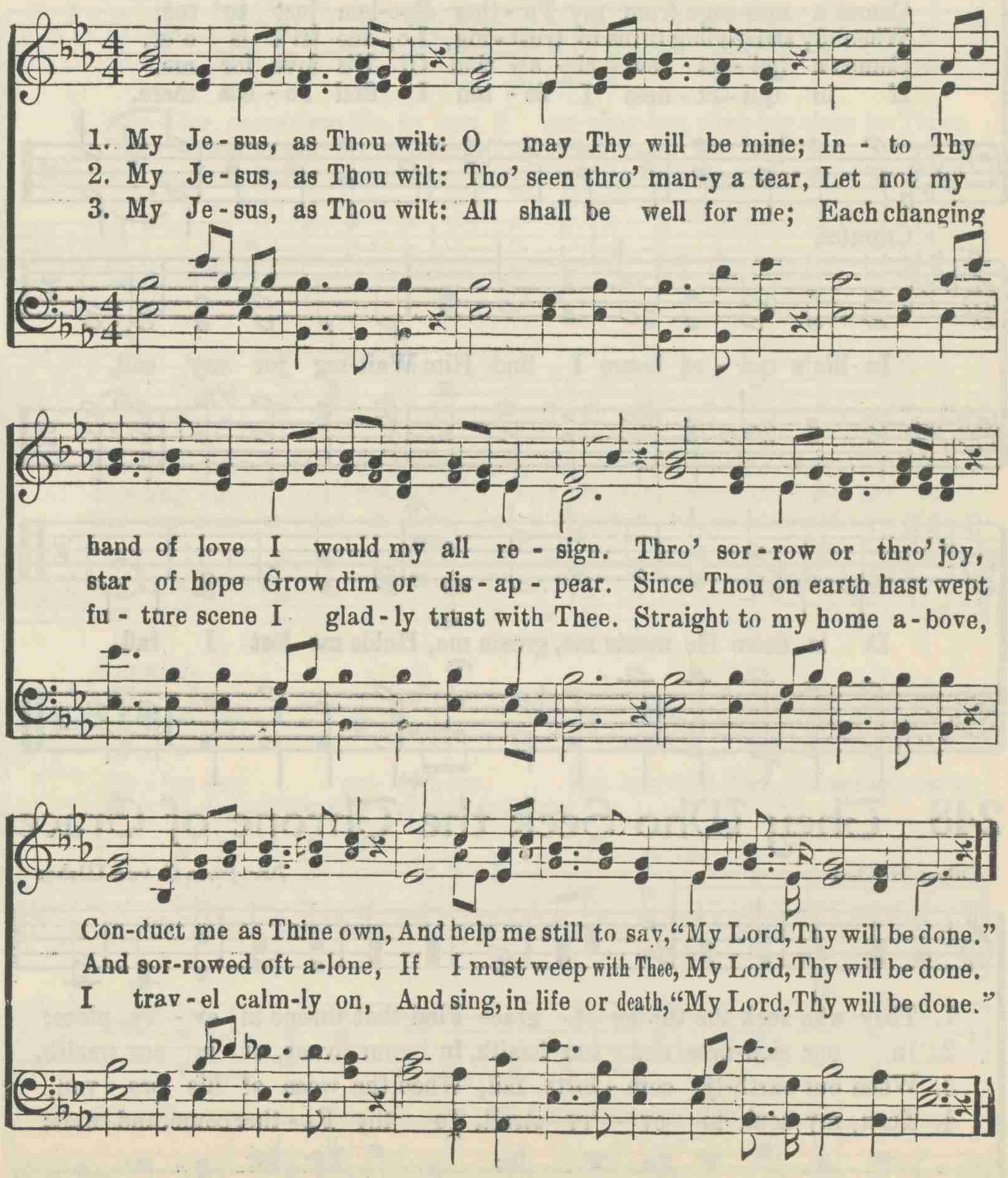
Andrew Reed — Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk by Edwin P. Parker

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Devotional

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

246 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt



247 In Life's Quiet Hours

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Fra Morton Sims — Haldor Lillenas

1. Oft-en while in med-i-ta-tion On His love so free,
2. Or it may be I have strug-gled Thro' some tri-al sore;
3. Or per-chance while I am wait-ing Still on bend-ed knee,
4. At my work or in my clos-et—Al-most an-y-where,

Comes a mes-sage from my Fa-ther Spo-ken just to me.
When my strug-gling turns to trust-ing, Lo, the tri'l is o'er.
Comes a qui-et rev-el-a-tion Of His love for me.
If in qui-et-ness I lis-ten I find Je-sus there.

CHORUS.

In life's qui-et hours I find Him Wait-ing for my call,
It is there He meets me, greets me, Holds me lest I fall.

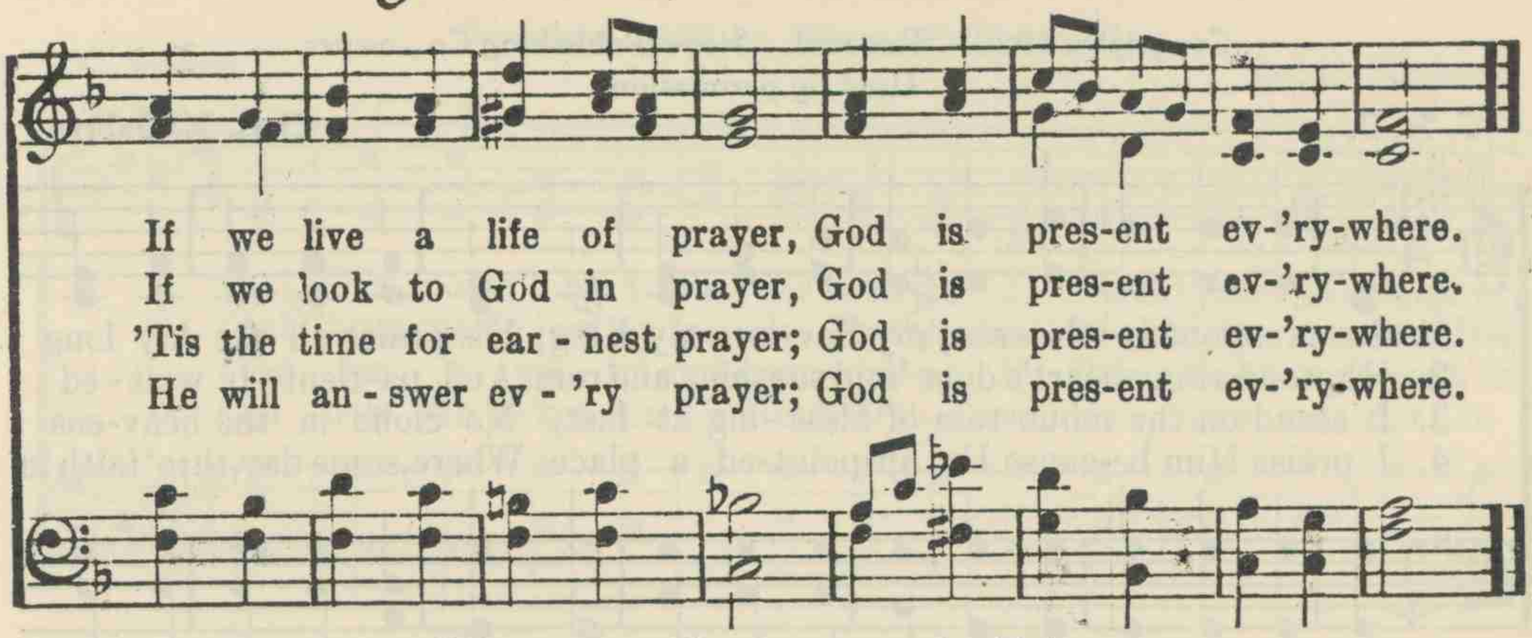
248 They Who Seek the Throne of Grace

Oliver Holden — Arr. from C. von Weber

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev-'ry place;
2. In our sick-ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
3. When our earth-ly com-forts fail, When the woes of life pre-vail,
4. Then, my soul, in ev-'ry strait, To thy Fa-ther come, and wait;

Devotional

They Who Seek the Throne of Grace



249

Every Day and Hour

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Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

250 He Is So Precious To Me

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient - ly wait - ed
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in

with rap - ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat - ed in vain,
a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
His won - der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him — shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to so

pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;
me,..... For He is so pre-cious to me;..... 'Tis heav-en be-

rit.

low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

Devotional

251 Such Love

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C. Bishop — Robert Harkness

1. That God should love a sin - ner such as I, Should yearn to change my sor - row in - to bliss, Nor rest till He had planned to bring me nigh,
2. That Christ should join so free - ly in the scheme, Al - though it meant His death on Cal - va - ry, Did ev - er hu-man tongue find no - bler theme
3. That for a wil - ful out-cast such as I, The Fa-ther planned, the Sav - ior bled and died; Re - demp-tion for a worth-less slave to buy,
4. And now He takes me to His heart—a son, He asks me not to fill a serv-ant's place; The "Far - off coun - try" wan-d'rings all are done,

CHORUS

How won - der - ful is love like this!
Than love di - vine that ran-somed me? Such love,..... such won-drous love, Such love,..... such won-drous love, That God should love a sin - ner such as I, How won - der-ful is love like this!
Who long had law and grace de - fied.
Wide o - pen are His arms of grace.

Such love,

Such love,

Devotional

252 Jesus Shall Reign

Isaac Watts — John Hatton

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;
4. Blessings abound wher-e'er He reigns; The pris-'ner leaps to loose his chains,
5. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe - cul - iar hon - ors to our King,

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voic - es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.
The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An - gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth re-peat the loud A - men!

253 O Could I Speak

Samuel Medley — Lowell Mason

1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home

Which in my Sav - ior shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glo-rious righteousness, In which all
Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loft-iest songs of sweetest praise, I would to
And I shall see His face; Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A blest e-

Devotional

O Could I Speak

Ga-briel,while He sings, In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di - vine.
per-fect, heav'nly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine,My soul shall ev - er shine.
ev - er - last-ing days,Make all His glories known,Make all His glo - ries known.
ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-um-phant in His grace,Tri-um-phant in His grace.

254 O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. Wordsworth — Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright; On thee the high and low - ly, Bend-
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal- va - tion Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The
3. O day of sweet re-flec-tion, Thou art a day of love; O day of res - ur- rec - tion, From earth to things a - bove, When Gos-pel light is glow-ing With
4. New gra-ces ev - er gain-ing From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re- main-ing To spir - its of the blest; To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To

ing before the throne, Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the Great Three in One.
Spirit sent from heav'n; And thus on thee, most glorious, A three-fold light is giv'n.
pure and radiant beams, And liv-ing wa-ters flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
Fa-ther and to Son; The Church her voice up-rais-es To Thee, blest Three in One.

255 Jesus Is Mine

Mrs. Catherine J. Bonar — T. E. Perkins

1. Fade, fade each earth-ly joy, Je-sus is mine! Break ev-'ry ten-der tie, Je-sus is mine! Dark is the wil-der-ness,
2. Tempt not my soul a-way, Je-sus is mine! Here would I ev-er stay, Je-sus is mine! Per-ish-ing things of clay,
3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night, Je-sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je-sus is mine! All that my soul has tried,
4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty, Je-sus is mine! Wel-come e- ter-ni-ty, Je-sus is mine! Wel-come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no rest-ing place, Je-sus a-lone can bless, Je-sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je-sus is mine!
Left but a dis-mal void, Je-sus has sat-is-fied, Je-sus is mine!
Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je-sus is mine!

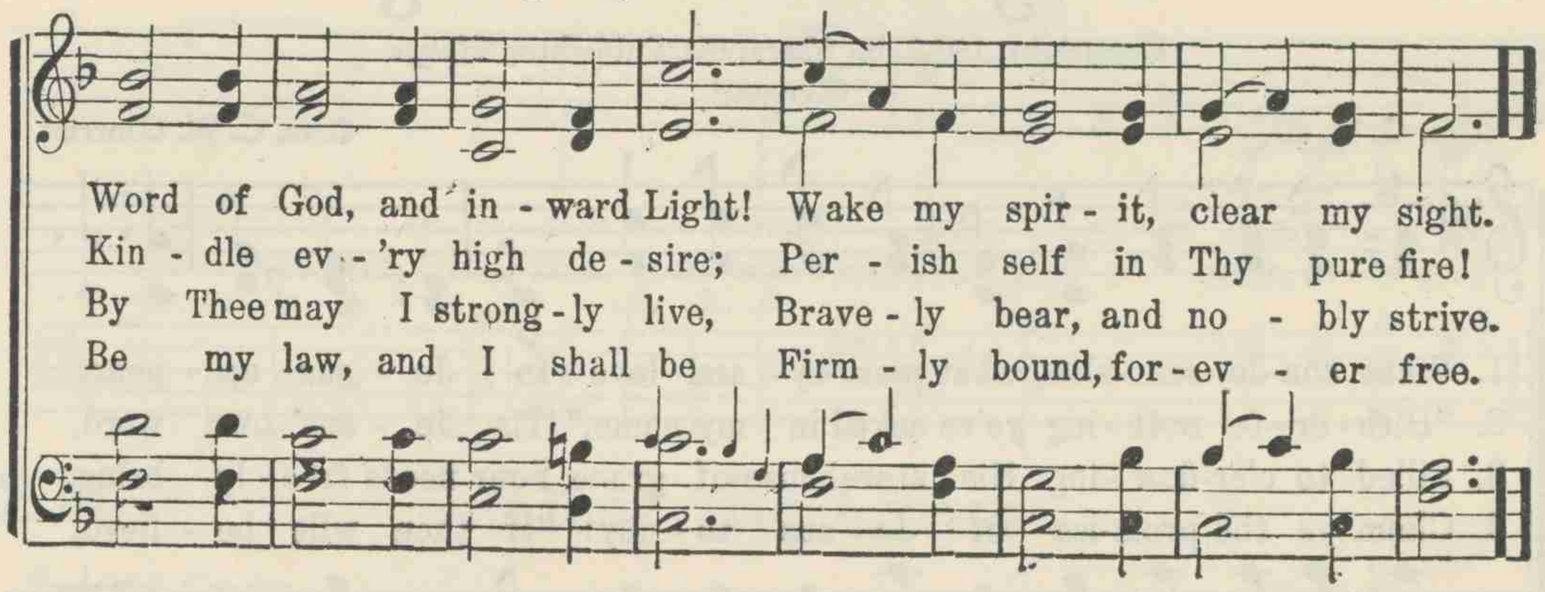
256 Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

Samuel Longfellow — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Ho-ly Spir-it, Truth di-vine! Dawn up-on this soul of mine;
2. Ho-ly Spir-it, Love di-vine! Glow with-in this heart of mine;
3. Ho-ly Spir-it, Pow'r di-vine! Fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Ho-ly Spir-it, Right di-vine! King with-in my con-science reign:

Devotional

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine



257 My Jesus, I Love Thee

London Hymn Book — A. J. Gordon

Devotional

258 Pray Without Ceasing

Copyright, 1933, by Nazarene Publishing House
Renewal

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. What con-de-scen-sion, what mer-cy and love In Je - sus ap - pear!
2. "Hith-er-to noth-ing ye've asked in my name," 'Tis Je - sus' own word,
3. Filled to o'er-flow-ing His storehouse of grace Your needs free-ly bring,
4. Claim ye the prom-ise of Je - sus to-day: "If thou wilt be - lieve,

Who-ev-er will, may His faith-ful-ness prove, Oh, hear and draw near.
Ful-ness of bless-ing thro' Him ye may claim, Your prayer will be heard.
Hum-bly yet bold-ly then seek thou His face—He gives like a King.
Then whatso - ev - er ye ask when ye pray That shall ye re - ceive."

CHORUS.

Pray without ceas - ing, pray, ev-er pray; . . .
Pray, yes, pray with-out ceas - ing, pray, yes, pray, ev-er pray;

Morn, noon and eve - ning, pray, ev-er pray; . . .
Morn, noon, morn, noon and eve-ning, pray, yes, pray, ev-er pray;

Keep . . . on be-liev - ing, pray, ev-er pray; . . .
Keep on be-liev - ing, keep on be-liev-ing, pray, yes, pray, ev-er pray;

Devotional

Pray Without Ceasing

259 Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

CHORUS.

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Devotional

260 Open the Windows of Heaven

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

C. E. P. Chas. Edw. Pollock

1. Lord, send Thy Spir - it down, Like a re - fresh-ing show'r;
2. With - in thy vine-yard here, Let streams of grace de - scend;
3. Re - vive Thy work once more, As in the days of old,
4. We have to - geth - er met, In Thy most ho - ly name;

And let its in - flu-ence be felt With pen - te - cos - tal pow'r.
Re - fresh - ing all the parch - ed ground, A fruit-ful har - vest send.
When "near three thousand pre-cious souls" Were add - ed to the fold.
Thy prom - ise, "To be with and bless," We right-ful - ly can claim.

CHORUS.

O - pen the windows of heav - en, O Lord, send a re - fresh-ing show'r;
Quick-en each drooping, fam-ish-ing soul, Show forth Thy won-der - ful pow'r.

Devotional

261 Jesus Will Answer Your Prayer

Copyright, 1930, by Lillenas Pub. Co.

Rev. Alfred Barratt — Bertha Mae Lillenas

1. Be not discouraged when dark is the way, Trust in the Sav - ior, your hope and your stay; Bow down be-fore Him and fer-vent - ly pray; Je - sus will
2. Be not dismayed, He will coun-sel and lead, Tell Him your problems for He knows your need; He will prove faithful, a true Friend indeed, Je - sus will
3. Je - sus is wait-ing to par-don your sin, Wait-ing to purge you and cleanse you within; No one but Je - sus can help you to win, Je - sus will
4. Look to the Sav-ior to guide you each day, Lean on His prom-ise each step of the way; If in His name you will trust-ing - ly pray, Je - sus will

CHORUS.

an-swer your pray'r. Je - sus will an - swer your pray'r.....
will an - swer your pray'r,

Bring Him your bur-den and care;..... Oh, He will be near you to
your bur-den of care,

help and to cheer you, For Je - sus will answer your pray'r.....
will answer your pray'r.

262 At the Cross

Isaac Watts — R. E. Hudson

1. A - las! and did my Sav-ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree? A - maz-ing
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I

vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de - gree! At the cross, at the cross
might-y Mak - er, died For man the creature's sin.
give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS

where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled a-way,
rolled a-way,
It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

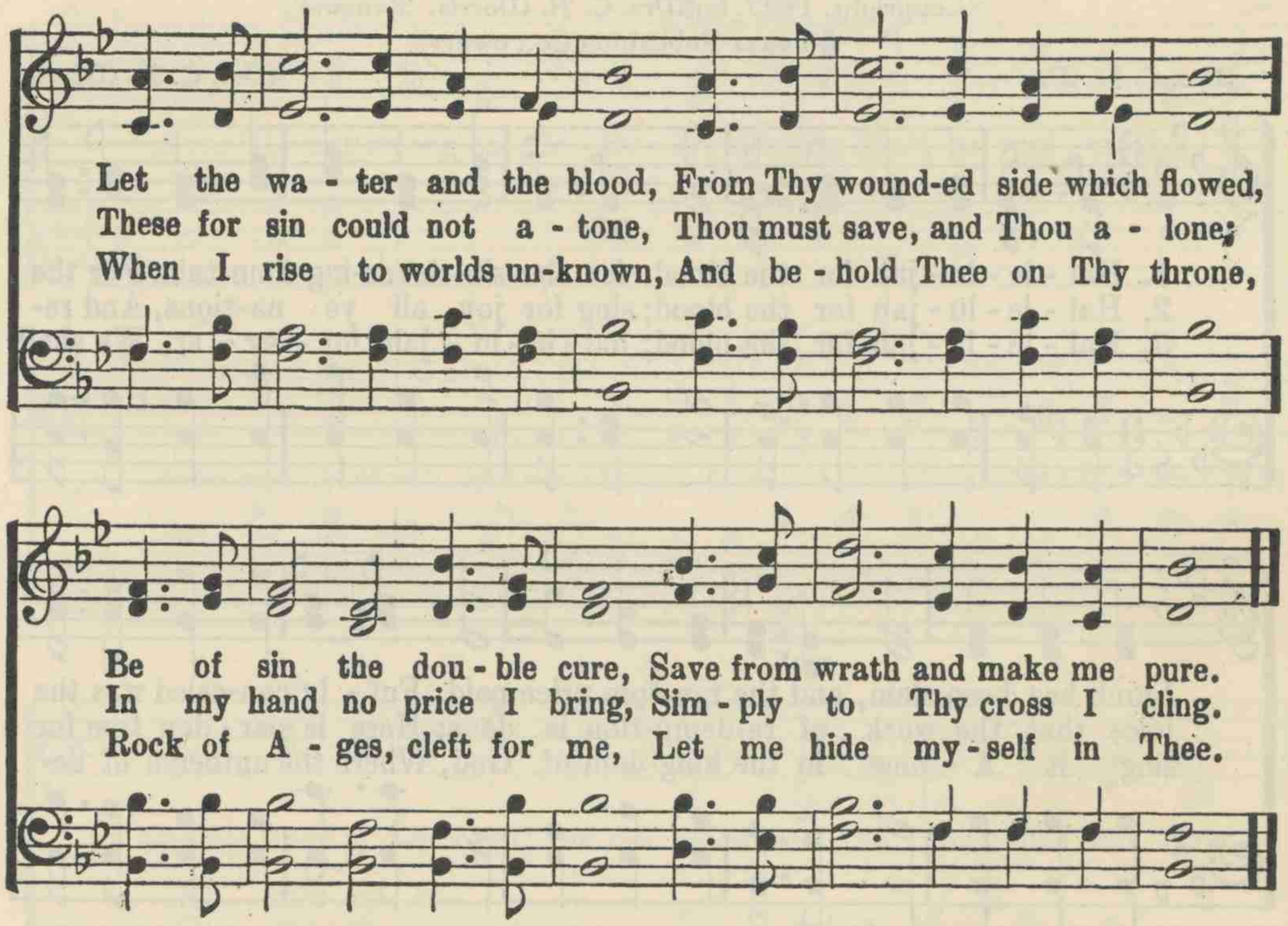
263 Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady — Thos. Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know;
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

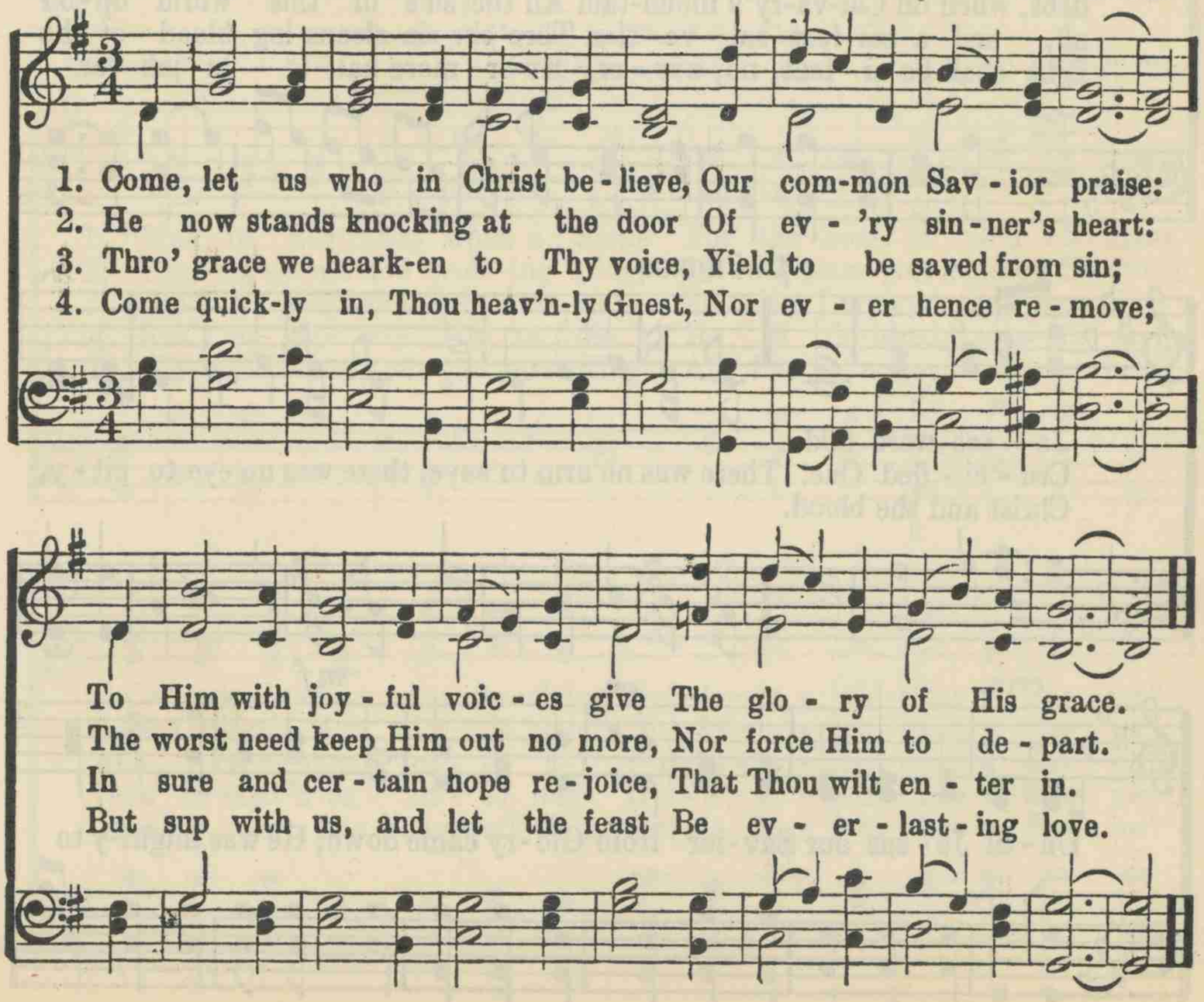
Devotional

Rock of Ages



264 Come, Let Us Who in Christ Believe

Charles Wesley — W. Gardiner



The Atonement

265 Hallelujah for the Blood

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Hal - le - lu - jah for the blood, for the sin-cleans-ing foun-tain, For the Lamb has been slain, and the ran-som price paid; Ful - ly can-celed was the debt, when on Cal-va-ry's moun-tain All the sins of this world up-on
2. Hal - le - lu - jah for the blood; sing for joy, all ye na-tions, And re- joice that the work of re-demp-tion is done; Here is par - don free for all, and a per-fect sal - va - tion Thro' the sin-cleans-ing blood of the
3. Hal - le - lu - jah for the blood; hal - le - lu - jah for - ev - er, We shall sing it a - new in the king-dom of God, Where the anthems of de- light shall be si - lent, no, nev - er, Ev-er - more hal - le - lu - jah for

p CHORUS

Je - sus were laid.
Cru - ci - fied One. There was no arm to save, there was no eye to pit - y,
Christ and the blood.

cres. — *mf*

Un - til Je - sus our Sav - ior from Glo - ry came down; He was might-y to

Hallelujah for the Blood

save, He was strong to de - liv - er, He has bro't us sal - va-tion, a

f

robe and a crown. Hal - le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah, sing the tri - um-phant

strain; Hal - le - lu - jah, for the blood and the Lamb that was slain.

266 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

267 The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power

Copyright, 1940, by Mrs. W. Stillman Martin. Renewal
Nazarene Publishing House, owner

Mrs. C. D. Martin — W. Stillman Martin

1. The blood that Je-sus once shed for me, As my Re-deem-er, up-on the tree, The blood that setteth the pris-'ner free, Will nev - er lose its pow'r.
2. It gives us ac-cess to God on high, From "far-off places" it brings us nigh To pre-cious blessings that nev - er die; It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
3. It is a shel-ter for rich and poor; It is to heav-en the o - pen door; The sin-ner's mer - it for ev - er-more; It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
4. And when with all the blood-washed throng We sing in glo - ry re-demp-tion's song, We'll pass the glo - ri-ous truth a - long, It has nev - er lost its pow'r.

CHORUS.

It will nev - er lose its pow'r,.... It will nev-er lose its pow'r;....
ho - ly pow'r, ho - ly pow'r;

The blood that cleans-es from all sin Will nev - er lose its pow'r.

268 Jesus' Blood Covers Me

Copyright, 1927, by L. E. Jones. Renewal
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

L. E. J. L. E. Jones

1. In ways of sin I wan-dered long, My soul by guilt op-pressed,
2. Since Je-sus touched my blind-ed eyes His beau-ty I be-hold,
3. Be-neath the Sav-ior's blood I dwell, I know its cleans-ing pow'r,

Till Je-sus came and in His love Gave won-drous peace and rest.
The glo-ries by His love re-vealed Can nev-er half be told.
My dear-est Friend is Christ the Lord, I'll trust Him ev-'ry hour.

CHORUS.

Je-sus' blood cov-ers me, I was blind, but,
Je-sus' blood cov-ers me,
hal-le-lu-jah, now I see; Je-sus' blood cov-ers
Je-sus' blood
me, I was blind, but now I see.
cov-ers me, now I see.

269 Hallelujah for the Blood

Copyright, 1927, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. Paschal and Haldor Lillenas — Rev. Howard Paschal

1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus took me in, When I came to Him one day;
2. When I found my need of a second work of grace, And I con-se-crat-ed all;
3. Ev-'ry day I feel that sacred cleansing stream, That from Calv'ry's cross outpoured;
4. All the good I do can not for my sins a-tone, Jesus' blood my on-ly plea;

Oh, my heart was sad, but Jesus made me glad, When He took my guilt a-way.
Thro' the crimson tide I was wholly sanctified, And the fire from heav'n did fall.
And this is my plea, my joy and vic-to-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord!
All things else must fail, and nothing can a-vail, But the blood of Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS

Hal-le-lu-jah for the blood that cleanses from all sin! Gives me perfect peace and par-don, took a-way my in-bred sin; I will praise Him for the flow, That makes whiter than the snow, Hal-le-lu-jah for the precious blood!

270 The Past Is All Under the Blood

Copyright, 1927, by Mrs. C. H. Morris. Renewal

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. A pres-ent and per-fect sal - va - tion I have In Je - sus my Sav - ior,
2. The blood of the Lamb cleans-eth now from all sin, Than snow makes me whiter;
3. The bur-den of guilt which so long I had borne, In weight like a moun-tain;
4. He leads me so gen-tly the way I should go, My won-der - ful Keep-er;
5. I'm lost and encompassed with won-der-ful Love, Tho' noth-ing I mer - it;

For He is a - bun-dant-ly a - ble to save, Both now and for - ev - er.
The Com-fort-er prom-ised a - bid - eth with-in, My path grow-ing bright-er.
The sins which had caused me so oft - en to mourn, All lost in the foun-tain.
And gives sweetest comfort the world cannot know, My peace growing deep-er.
A beau-ti - ful man-sion pre-par-ing a - bove, I soon shall in - her - it.

CHORUS.

He saves me just now, hal - le - lu - jah! The past is all
un - der the blood, ... And Cal - va - ry's flow makes me
un - der, yes, un - der the blood,
whit - er than snow, The past is all un - der the blood.

271 Blessed Be the Fountain

E. R. Latta (Whiter Than the Snow) H. S. Perkins

Moderato.

1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod-y o'er-came;
3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;

Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can not wash them a-way.

Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
Je-sus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di-vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

CHORUS.

Whit - - er than the snow,..... Whit - - er

Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow,

Blessed Be the Fountain

than the snow;..... Wash me in the Blood of the

whit - er than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

Lamb,..... And I shall be whit - er than snow.....

rit.

Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow, than snow.

snow,.....

272 In the Cross of Christ

John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers 'round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure; Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

273 The Hallowed Cross

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. The cross! the cross! that blood-stain'd cross! The hallowed cross I see!
2. That cross! that cross! that heav - y cross, My Sav - ior bore for me;
3. How light! how light! this pre - cious cross, Pre - sent - ed to my view;
4. The crown! the crown! the glo-rious crown! The crown of vic - to - ry!
5. My tears, un - bid - den, seem to flow For love, un-bound-ed love,

Re - mind - ing me of pre-cious blood, That once was shed for me.
Which bowed Him to the earth with grief, On sad Mount Cal - va - ry.
And while, with care, I take it up, Be - hold the crown my due.
The crown of life! it shall be mine, When I shall Je - sus see.
Which guides me thro' this world of woe, And points to joys a - bove.

CHORUS.

Oh, the blood! the pre - cious blood! That Je - sus shed for me,

ritard.

Up - on the cross in crim - son flood, Just now by faith I see.

The Atonement

274 The Old Rugged Cross

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The Rodeheaver Co., owner

G. B. Rev. Geo. Bennard

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the Dear-est and Best
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at- trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous beau - ty I see. For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re- proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc-ti - fy me.
Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

275 The Friend of Sinners Dies

Fillmore. L. M. D.

Isaac Watts — Jeremiah Ingalls

1. He dies! the Friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Sa-lem's daugh-ters weep a-round;
2. Here's love and grief be - yond de-gree; The Lord of glo - ry dies for man!
3. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high your great De-liv - 'rer reigns;

A sol - emn dark-ness veils the skies, A sud - den trembling shakes the ground;
But lo! what sud - den joys we see; Je - sus, the dead, re-vives a - gain.
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the mons - ter death in chains;

Come, saints, and drop a tear or two, For Him who groaned beneath your load;
The ris - ing God for-sakes the tomb, In vain the tomb for-bids His rise;
Say, "Live for - ev - er, won-drous King! Born to re - deem and strong to save;"

He shed a thousand drops for you, A thou-sand drops of rich - er blood.
Cher - ub - ic le-gions guard Him home, And shout Him wel - come to the skies.
Then ask the monster, Where's Thy sting? And, where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?

276 Plead the Blood

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Mrs. F. E. Lintner and Haldor Lillenas — John E. Moore

Moderato.

1. Have you struggled with a bur-den that has oft-en bowed you low? Plead the blood, the pre - cious blood; And you feel the Lord has left you all a - lone your way to go, On - ly plead the pre-cious blood.
2. Are you wea - ry, heav-y la - den with the bur - den of your sin, Plead the blood, the pre - cious blood; There's a foun-tain for your cleansing, now by faith come, enter in, On - ly plead the pre-cious blood. On the cross of Cal-va - ry, Je-sus died for you and me, Plead the blood, the precious blood; Ev'ry
3. When the temp-ter comes to try you and your way seems dark and long, Plead the blood, the pre - cious blood; There-in find your strength and cour-age in your fight against the wrong, On - ly plead the pre-cious blood.
4. Have you grieved the blessed Sav-iour by some word or tho't or deed, Plead the blood, the pre - cious blood; In a care-less, pray'rless mo-ment when His ten - der love you need, On - ly plead the pre-cious blood.

CHORUS.

moment ev'ry hour, Trust its healing, cleansing pow'r, Plead the blood, the precious blood.

277 The Blood Covers All of My Sin

Inscribed to Rev. Chas. M. Harrison by whom theme was suggested

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Gone is my bur-den of sin and shame, Gone is the guilt of the past;
2. Not un-der law—I am un-der grace, God's great atonement my plea;
3. All of my ef-forts would be in vain, All of my right-eous-ness, dross;
4. Mar-vel-ous plan of re-deem-ing grace, Glo-rious, a-bun-dant and free!

When un-to Cal-va-ry's cross I came, There I found par-don at last.
Je-sus has tak-en the sin-ner's place, Pur-chased a ran-som for me.
All of my good-ness would bring no gain, Hope shines a-lone from the cross.
For ev-'ry na-tion and tribe or race, And all-suf-fi-cient for me.

CHORUS.

The blood cov-ers all of my sin,..... The blood cov-ers all of my sin;.....
cov-ers all of my sin,
cov-ers all of my sin;
O won-der-ful sto-ry, to
God be the glo-ry! The blood cov-ers all of my sin.

278 Under the Atoning Blood

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I have found a pre - cious rest - ing place In the shel - ter
2. Where shall I the praise of Christ be - gin? Gone the heav - y
3. E - vil shall not here my soul en - snare, Ten - der - ly I'm
4. Now its heal - ing pow - er makes me whole, Thro' its mer - it

of re - deem-ing grace; Here with joy I see my Sav - ior's face,
bur - den of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv - ing in,
kept with jeal - ous care, Je - sus walks be - side me ev - 'ry - where,
Je - sus saves my soul; Sav - ior, keep me while the a - ges roll

CHORUS

Un-der the a - ton - ing blood. Un-der the a - ton-ing blood of the Lamb,
Un-der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb; Safe - ly I am hid - ing,
Con-stant - ly a - bid - ing, Un - der the a - ton - ing blood.

279 When I Survey

Isaac Watts — Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all!

280 When I Survey

Isaac Watts — I. B. Woodbury

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all!

281 The Cleansing Blood

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus in my soul Could my sins, like crim-son, make as white as wool; Nothing else could cleanse and make me fully whole,
2. Noth-ing else could wash a - way the guilt of years, Tho' I weep for- ev - er my re-pent-ant tears; Nothing else for cleansing to my soul ap-pears,
3. Noth-ing but the blood can save from in - bred sin, Noth-ing else can sanc - ti - fy and make me clean, Nothing but the blood can keep me pure with-in,
4. Oh, the pre-cious foun-tain, o-pened deep and wide, Flow-ing, free-ly flow-ing from my Sav-ior's side; Let me dwell for-ev-er 'neath its heal-ing tide,

CHORUS

Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. The cleans - ing blood, the
The pre-cious cleans-ing blood,
pu - ri - fy-ing flood, The pre-cious blood of Je - sus; My prayer pre-
My prayer of faith pre-
vails, the blood a - vails, The pre - cious blood of Je - sus.
vails, the pre-cious blood a - vails, The blood, the pre - cious

282 I Am Glad There Is Cleansing

Copyright, 1879, by L. Hartsough

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough

1. How bright the hope that Calv'ry brings, Where love di-vine with mer-cy blends;
2. 'Tis there! 'tis there the soul may go, And wash its sins and stains a - way;
3. Speak, speak to Zi - on's burdened ones, Lead, lead them up to Calv'ry's Mount;
4. Why need we strug-gle on in self, We cannot make one black spot white;
5. I come! I come! and glad I am That Je-sus calls the lost and vile;

How full the joy that all may find, Where flows the blood can save and cleanse.
Who gives up all,—who comes by faith, This cleansing finds without de - lay.
The want of ach - ing hearts is met, 'Tis cleans-ing in Re-demp-tion's Fount.
'Tis Christ's own blood, and that a - lone Can change and cleanse the heart aright.
There thousands have a cleans-ing found, I'll heed the Savior's wel-come smile.

CHORUS.

I am glad there is cleans-ing in the blood (in the blood); I am glad there is cleans-ing in the blood (in the blood); Tell the world (Tell the world) all the world (all the world), There is cleans-ing in the Sav - ior's blood.

283 Washed in the Blood

Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones

C. P. J. C. P. Jones

1. Washed in the blood, by the Spir - it sealed, Christ in His Word is to me re - vealed; Glo - ry to God! in my soul doth shine,
2. Once I was blind, but be - hold, I see; God from a - bove now hath shined in - to me; Cleansed from all sin, in His Word I be - hold
3. O that the world might the Sav - ior see, That bless-ed Sav - ior who saved poor me! O how the lost ones would come shout-ing home,
4. Washed in the blood! sin-ner, come to - day; Je - sus so free - ly the debt will pay; Come to His arms, to His arms of grace,

CHORUS

God, my sal - va - tion, and His life is mine!
Wealth which can nev - er be com-pared to gold. Washed in the
Nev-er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er - more to roam!
Come, now in meek-ness seek the Sav - ior's face.

blood, washed in the blood! Washed in the blood, in the
O glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

soul-cleansing blood! Sealed in the Spir-it true, and washed in the blood!
O glo - ry!

284 Glory to Jesus

A. F. M. Arr. A. F. Myers

1. If you want par - don, if you want peace, If you want sor-row and sigh-ing to cease, Look to the Sav - ior who died on the tree, Je - sus can
2. Liv-ing be - neath the shade of the cross, Counting the jew-els of earth all as dross, Cleansed in the blood flowing free from His side, Je - sus can
3. If you want bold-ness, take part in the fight, If you want pur - i - ty, walk in the light, If you want lib - er - ty shout and be free, Je - sus can
4. If you want Je-sus to reign in your soul Plunge in the fountain and you shall be whole, Wash in the blood that is flow-ing for thee, Je - sus can

CHORUS.

save you, for He saved me.
save you, for you He died. Glo - ry to Je - sus He sat - is - fies me,
cleanse you, for He cleansed me.
cleanse you, for He cleansed me.

Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm free, I am free, Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'll

Shout it, I will, Glo - ry to Je - sus, I can - not keep still.

Testimony and Praise

285 Wonderful Savior

Copyright, 1933, by Nazarene Publishing House
Renewal

J. W. H. J. W. Harris

1. Je-sus my king, my won - der - ful Sav - ior, All of my life is giv - en to Thee, I am re - joic - ing in Thy sal - va - tion,
2. Freedom from sin O! won - der - ful sto - ry, All of its stains washed whit - er than snow, Je - sus has come to live in His tem - ple,
3. Je-sus, my Lord, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee, Lay at Thy feet my treas-ures of love, Lead me in ways to show forth Thy glo - ry,
4. When in that bright and beau-ti - ful cit - y I shall be - hold Thy glo - ries un - told, I shall be like Thee, won-der - ful Sav - ior,

CHORUS

Thy precious blood now maketh me free.
And with his love my heart is a - glow. Won-der-ful Sav-ior, won-der-ful
Ways that will end in heav-en a - bove.
And I will sing while a-ges un - fold.

Sav - ior, Thou art so near, so pre-cious to me; Won - der - ful

Sav-ior, won-der-ful Sav-ior, My heart is filled with prais-es to Thee.

286

Jesus Only

Copyright, 1927, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Je - sus on - ly is the world's great need, "Je - sus on - ly," this shall be our creed; All things else must count-ed be as loss, Hope is
2. Je - sus on - ly, not the works of man, Has re-deemed a soul, or ev - er can: All the sub - sti - tutes for Cal - va - ry Nev - er
3. All the glit - ter of an out - ward form Can-not save us in the com-ing storm; Je - sus on - ly and His pre-cious blood Rec - on-
4. Je - sus on - ly can re - deem and save; Je - sus on - ly life e- ter - nal gave: "Je - sus on - ly," this our song shall be, Both in

CHORUS.

shin-ing on - ly from the cross.
set a cap-tive spir - it free. "Je - sus on-ly," this our song shall be,
ciles our guilt-y souls to God.
time and for e - ter - ni - ty.

Both in time and for e - ter - ni - ty; Let the stand-ard of the

cross be un-furled,—Je - sus on - ly for the whole wide world!

Testimony and Praise

287

Jesus Now Saves Me

Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Harris
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

J. M. H. J. M. Harris

1. Je - sus now saves me, won-drous-ly saves me, All of my sins He wash'd white as snow, And I have free-dom, glo - ri - ous free - dom, For He now
2. Wondrous sal - va - tion, glo - rious sal - va - tion, Stooping to save a sin - ner like me, But I will praise Him, ev - er I'll praise Him, For this sal-
3. I am re - joic-ing, great - ly re - joic - ing, All of my heart is filled with His love; Glo-rious Re - deem - er, lov - ing Re - deem - er, Lead-ing me
4. Now I am wait-ing, pa - tient-ly wait - ing, Wait-ing the sum - mons, pil - grim come home; Then what a greet-ing, glo - ri - ous greet-ing, When all the

CHORUS.

keeps me where ev - er I go.
va - tion so full and so free. I am so hap - py, so won-drous-ly
on to the man-sions a - bove.
blood-wash'd shall meet 'round the throne.

hap - py, Since Je - sus has saved me and cleans'd me from sin; Glorious de-
liv'rance and won-der-ful freedom, With my Re-deem-er a - bid-ing with-in.

288 Love Found Me

Copyright, 1890, by H. L. Gilmour

H. L. Gilmour — Arr. by H. L. G.

1. When out in sin and dark-ness lost, Love found me, My faint-ing soul was tempest toss'd, Love found me, I heard the Saviour's word's so blest, Love found me,
2. The Spir - it roused me from my sleep, Love found me, Conviction seized me strong and deep, Love found me, Al - tho' I long with-stood His grace, Love found me,
3. I'll praise Him while He give's me breath, Love found me, For sav-ing from an endless death, Love found me, Christ is my ad - vo - cate a-bove, Love found me,
4. And when I reach the gold-paved street, Love found me, I'll sit a - dor - ing at His feet, Love found me, And sing hosanna 'round the throne, Love found me,

CHORUS.

Come, weary, heav-y la-den, rest, Love found me.
He wooed me to His kind embrace, Love found me. Oh, 'twas love, love,
I'm yoked to Him in per-fect love, Love found me.
Where I shall know as I am known, Love found me. Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
Love that moved the might-y God, Love, love, 'twas love found me.

289 Not Made With Hands

Copyright, 1927, by Avanelle Dyer. Renewal
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Arr. by John S. Brown

Arr. by Miss Avanelle Dyer

1. Christ went a build - ing to pre - pare, Not made with hands,
2. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Not made with hands,
3. Keep fight - ing sin, that aw - ful foe, Not made with hands,
4. Then come up, chil - dren, get your crown, Not made with hands,
5. That cit - y's built with pre - cious stone, Not made with hands,

And 'twill be decked with jew - els rare, Not made with hands.
And take the path our Cap - tain trod, Not made with hands.
Un - til you hear the trum - pet blow, Not made with hands.
When you have laid your ar - mor down, Not made with hands.
With - in we'll gath - er 'round the throne Not made with hands.

CHORUS

I know, I know I have an - oth - er build - ing;
I know, I know,
I know, I know 'Tis not made with hands.
I know, I know,

290 Old Things Are Passed Away

Copyright, 1910, by J. M. Harris
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. I'm out on God's promise, and un - der the blood, Where shall I His
2. The things which once charmed me no more do I love, Earth's pleasures no
3. The win - ter of dark-ness and doubt-ing is past, The sum-mer of
4. And who - ev - er will may the prom - is - es claim, And this the as -

prais - es be - gin? My heart is made pure in the sin-cleans-ing flood,
long - er en - thrall; My fond - est af - fec - tions are cen-tered a - bove,
trust - ing is here; My hope as an an - chor on Je - sus is cast,
sur - ance may have—That Je - sus who came a lost world to re-deem

CHORUS.

He gives me the wit - ness with - in. Old things are passed a -
And Christ is my all and in all.
And now I have noth - ing to fear.
For - ev - er is might - y to save. Old things are

way,..... old things are passed a - way,..... All
passed a - way, old things are passed a - way,

things in Christ have new be - come Since Je - sus came to stay;.....

Testimony and Praise

Old Things Are Passed Away

291 He Loves Me

Rev. Isaac Watts

Arr.

292 Hallelujah, Jesus Saves Me

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Rev. J. B. Kenyon — C. C. Greenwood

Not too fast.

1. Long mine eyes were drowned in tears, And my soul was filled with fears,
   For thro' many a wea - ry day, O'er a long and des - ert way
2. Now I doubt and fear no more, All my heart with bliss runs o'er,
   Skies a - bove me nev - er low'r, Bright is ev - 'ry fleet - ing hour,
3. O how pre - cious is His grace! O to come to that fair place
   There be - fore His shin - ing seat All His saint - ed ones shall meet,
4. Will you join us, broth - er dear, While His voice of love and cheer
   Ev - 'ry day you wait is lost, Sad will be the fear - ful cost

1 2

And I heed - ed not the swift - ly pass - ing years; } I did stray.
From the fold of Christ, my Shep-herd, (*Omit*) ..... }
And I can but love Him, praise Him and a - dore; } might - y pow'r.
And I sing to - day of Je - sus' (*Omit*) ..... }
Where our souls may drink the light of His dear face! } pierc - ed feet.
Cast - ing down their crowns be - fore His (*Omit*) ... . }
Now is call - ing you— O has - ten to His side; } Cru - ci - fied.
If you blind - ly spurn at last the (*Omit*) ..... }

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me, And my head is
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me, Je-sus saves me,
sweet - ly pil-lowed on His breast; Hal - le - lu - - - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me,
hal - le - lu - jah! His she - ki - nah cov - ers me and I am blest.

293 The Ninety and Nine

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Elizabeth C. Clephane — Ira D. Sankey

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e-nough for Thee?" But the Shepherd made answer: "This of Mine Has wandered a - way from
3. But none of the ran-somed ev - er knew How deep were the wa-ters crossed; Or how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?" They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could bring him
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock - y steep, There rose a cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re-joice! I have found My

gold; A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the gold; Sick and help-less, and read-y to die.
Me; And al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the des-ert to find My sheep."
lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and help-less, and read-y to die.
back. "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're pierced to-night by man - y a thorn."
sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

294 'Tis Marvelous and Wonderful

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. The Sav - ior has come in His might - y pow'r, And spo - ken peace to my soul, And all of my life from that ver - y hour I've
2. 'Twas on - ly a fore-taste of joys di - vine In Ca - naan wait - ing for me, Where sweetest of hon - ey and milk and wine Were
3. From glo - ry to glo - ry He leads me on, From grace to grace ev - 'ry day, And bright-er and bright-er the glo - ry dawns, While
4. If fel - low-ship here with my Lord can be So in - ex- press - i - bly sweet, O what will it be when His face we see, When

yield - ed to His con - trol, I've yield - ed to His con - trol.
drip - ping from ev - 'ry tree, Were drip-ping from ev - 'ry tree.
press-ing my home-ward way, While press-ing my home-ward way.
'round the white throne we meet? When 'round the white throne we meet?

CHORUS.

Won - der-ful, won - der-ful, Mar - vel-ous and won-der-ful, What
Oh, it is won - der-ful, It is mar - vel-ous and won - der-ful, What

Male Voices Unison.

rit.

He has done for my soul! The half has nev-er been told;
Je-sus has done for this soul of mine! The half has nev-er been told;.....

'Tis Marvelous and Wonderful

a tempo.

Oh,..... it is won-der-ful, It is mar-vel-ous and won-der-ful,
Won-der-ful,

rit.

What Je-sus has done for this soul of mine! The half has nev-er been told.

295 Still, Still With Thee

Harriet Beecher Stowe — Mendelssohn

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird
2. Still, still to Thee! as to each new-born morn-ing, A fresh and
3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum-ber, Its clos-ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing, When the soul

wak-eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair-er than morn-ing, love-li-
sol-emn splen-dor still is giv'n, So does this bless-ed con-scious-
eye looks up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re-pose be-neath Thy
wak-eth, and life's shad-ows flee; O in that hour, fair-er than

er than day-light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee.
ness a-wak-ing, Breathe each day near-ness un-to Thee and heav'n.
wings o'er-shad-ing, But sweet-er still to wake and find Him there.
day-light dawn-ing, Shall rise the glo-rious tho't—I am with Thee.

296 The Hallelujah Side

Copyright, 1898, by John J. Hood

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. Howard Entwisle

1. Once a sin - ner far from Je - sus, I was perishing with cold, But the blessed Savior heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe around me, and He led me to His fold, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
2. Tho' the world may sweep a-round me with her dazzle and her dreams, Yet I en - vy not her vanities and pride. For my soul looks up to heaven, where the golden sunlight gleams, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this precious place, Tho' the tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pavilion, happy in His love and grace, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
4. Here the sun is al-ways shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no place for gloomy Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with music and my heart with great delight, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the other shore, And have safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide, You will find me shouting "Glory" just out-side my mansion door, Where I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.

D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo - ry be to Je - sus, let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll; Help me ring the Saviour's praises far and wide, For I've opened up toward heaven all the

Fine.

D. S.

297 I've Anchored in Jesus

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L. E. J. L. E. Jones

1. Up - on life's boundless ocean where mighty billows roll, I've fixed my hope in
2. He keeps my soul from e-vil and gives me blessed peace; His voice has stilled the
3. He is my Friend and Savior, in Him my anchor's cast, He drives a - way my

Je - sus, blest an-chor of my soul: When tri-als fierce as-sail me as storms are
wa - ters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de - liv-'rer to Him I
sorrows and shields me from the blast; By faith I'm looking up-ward be-yond life's

CHORUS.

gath-'ring o'er, I rest up - on His mer-cy and trust Him more.
all con-fide, For always when I need Him, He's at my side. I've anchored in
troub-led sea, There I be-hold a ha - ven pre-pared for me.

Jesus, the storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Jesus, I fear no wind or wave; I've
anchored in Jesus, for He hath pow'r to save, I've anchored in the Rock of A-ges.

298 I Remember the Time

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Many things may seem obscure, But of one thing I am sure, Je-sus saves me,
2. In this glorious light di-vine Sweet assurance now is mine,
3. Sheltered safe from doubt and fear, With my blessed Lord so near,
4. Now in con-se-cra-tion sweet All I lay at Je-sus' feet, Jesus saves me now,

Je-sus saves me; I've the witness in my soul Since He cleansed and made me whole,
I'm no lon-ger in the dark, There's no tragic question mark,
Broken are the bonds of sin, I have vic-to-ry with-in,
Jesus saves me now; And the pentecostal flame Burns within me, praise His name!

CHORUS.

Je-sus save me, I know He saves me. I remember the time,
Jesus saves me now, I know that Jesus saves me now.

I can tell you the place, When the Lord came in and saved me by His grace; I can-

not tell you how, But I can tell you now That Jesus saves me, I know He saves me.

299 I'm Glad I Came Home

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C. F. W. Chas. F. Weigele

1. I was so lone-ly, so ver-y lone-ly, When I from my Sav-ior had
2. I was so hun-gry, so ver-y hun-gry, When out in the des-ert I
3. I was so wea-ry, so ver-y wea-ry, When tired of my wand'r-ing I

wandered a-way; Now I am hap-py, so ver-y hap-py, Since I to my
wandered a-lone; Since I'm in Ca-naan, liv-ing in Ca-naan, I've plen-ty of
lay down to die; Je-sus came near me, so ver-y near me, When in my dis-

CHORUS.

Sav-ior have come home to stay.
bread; oh, I'm glad I came home. I'm glad I came home, oh, so glad I came home,
tress un-to Him I did cry.

From Je-sus my Sav-iour, I'll nev-er more roam; No more am I starv-ing,

wea-ry or lone; Since Je-sus has found me, I'm glad I came home.

300 My Soul Is Filled With Glory

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J. M. H. J. M. Harris

1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wandered, Bro't me par-don from the
2. Thro' His word He taught me full sal - va - tion, How His blood could cleanse and
3. Tri - als man - y will be - set my path-way, And temp-ta-tions I shall

throne a - bove; Gave me peace that pass - eth un - der-stand-ing, Joy un-
sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged in - to the foun-tain; Now I'm
sure - ly meet; But my Sav - ior prom-ised grace to help me, Till I

CHORUS.

speak-a-ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
look-ing for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
lay my tro-phies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry Of His grace that

jus - ti - fies me free-ly, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.
sanc-ti - fies me whol-ly, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.
keeps and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.

301 The Lily of the Valley

J. R. Murray — Arr. by Thoro Harris

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me, He's the fair-est of ten
2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-ta-tion He's my
3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I live by faith and

thou-sand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley in Him a-lone I see, All I
strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my i-dols torn From my
do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear; With His

need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole. In sor-row He's my comfort, in trou-ble
heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Sa-tan
man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill. Then sweeping up to glo-ry, we'll see His

CHORUS—*In sor-row He's my comfort, in trouble*

He's my stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. Hallelujah! He's the Lil-y of the
tempts me sore, Thro' Jesus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the Lil-y of the
bless-ed face, Where rivers of delight shall ev-er roll. He's the Lil-y of the

He's my stay; He tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll. (Hallelujah!) He's the Lily of the

D. S.

Val-ley, the Bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Val-ley, the Bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

302 The Valley of Blessing

Annie Wittenmyer — Wm. G. Fischer. By per.

1. I have en-tered the val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, And Je - sus a-
2. There is peace in the val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, And plen - ty the
3. There is love in the val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, Such as none but the
4. There's a song in the val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, That an - gels would

bides with me there; And His Spir - it and blood make my cleans-ing com-
land doth im - part; And there's rest for the wea - ry worn trav - el - er's
blood-wash'd may feel; When heav - en comes down re-deemed spir - its to
fain join the strain; As, with rap - tu - rous prais - es, we bow at His

CHORUS.

plete, And His per - fect love cast - eth out fear.
feet, And joy for the sor - row - ing heart. Oh, come to this
greet, And Christ sets His cov - e - nant seal.
feet, Cry-ing "Worth - y the Lamb that was slain.

val - ley of bless-ing so sweet, Where Je - sus will full-ness be - stow, Oh, be-

lieve, and re-ceive, and con-fess Him, That all His sal - va - tion may know.

Testimony and Praise

303 My Wonderful Friend

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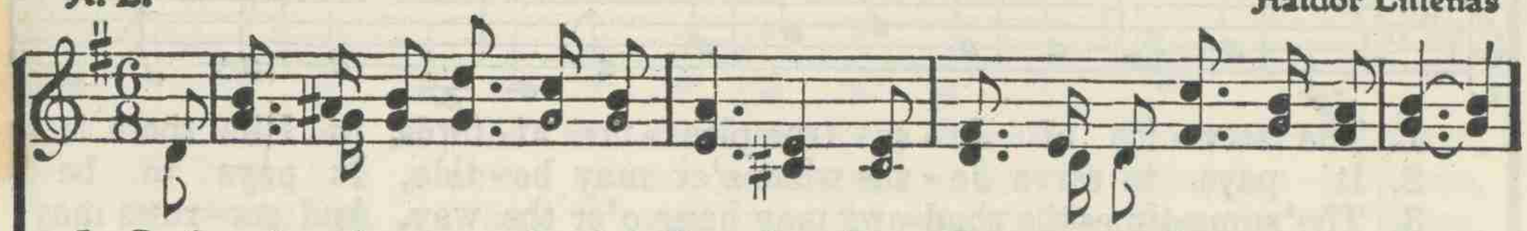
H. L. Haldor Lillenas



1. I found such a won-der-ful Sav-ior In Je-sus my Lord and my King;
2. Sur-pass-ing the love that a moth-er May have for the child of her care;
3. The pleasures the world could af-ford me Are naught to compare with His joy;
4. When sorrow and pain is my por-tion, When tears of bereavement must fall,
5. When tempests around me are sweep-ing, My Pi-lot and Guide He will be;

Un-dy-ing and true His de-vo-tion, My heart shall His glad prais-es sing.
The love of a sis-ter or broth-er With His we can nev-er com-pare.
The rapture and peace that He gives me, Earth's sorrows can nev-er de-stroy.
My Sav-ior, my Friend and Companion, Will com-fort and keep thro' it all.
And safe is my soul in His keep-ing, My might-y de-liv-'rer is He.

CHORUS.

Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior is He! Con-stant and true is Je-sus;

More than I fan-cied He ev-er could be, Is Je-sus, my won-der-ful Friend.

304 It Pays to Serve Jesus

Copyright, 1909, by Frank C. Huston
The Standard Pub. Co., owners

F. C. H. Frank C. Huston

1. The serv - ice of Je - sus true pleas - ure af - fords, In Him there is
2. It pays to serve Je - sus what-e'er may be - tide, It pays to be
3. Tho' some-times the shad-ows may hang o'er the way, And sor - rows may

joy with-out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and rest on His
true what-e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a-
come to beck - on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re-

CHORUS

words; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day. It pays to serve Je-sus, it
pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.

pays ev-'ry day, It pays ev-'ry step of the way;..... Tho' the pathway to
ev - 'ry step of the way;

glo-ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.

305 Wonderful Peace

New arr. Copyright, 1929, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas

1. Com - ing to Je - sus my Sav - ior I found, Won - der - ful peace,
2. Peace like a riv - er so deep and so broad, Won - der - ful peace,
3. Peace like a ho - ly and in - fi - nite calm, Won - der - ful peace,
4. Gone is the bat - tle that once raged with - in, Won - der - ful peace,

won - der - ful peace; Storms in their fu - ry may rage all a-round;
won - der - ful peace; Rest - ing my soul on the bos - om of God,
won - der - ful peace; Like to the strains of an e - ven' - ing psalm,
won - der - ful peace; Je - sus has saved me and cleansed me from sin,

CHORUS.

I have peace, sweet peace..... Peace, peace,
Won-der - ful, won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous peace.

won-der-ful peace; Peace, peace, glo-ri-ous peace; Since my Re-deem-er has

Poco rit. - - - - - - - - - - - - -

ran-somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....
won - der - ful peace.

306 The Way Is Narrow

Copyright, 1931, by C. F. Weigele. Renewal
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

C. F. Weigele — Arr. by Thoro Harris

1. My life is not what it used to be, My sor-row and sins are gone,
2. Once life was all dis-ap-point-ment, Friends trusted all proved un-true;
3. I mourn no lon-ger in sor-row, The clouds have all passed a-way;
4. I've peace past all un-der-stand-ing, The Com-fort-er dwells with-in;

I sing and I shout hal-le-lu-jah, I'm on my hap-py journey home.
In Je-sus I found help and com-fort, He proved a Friend and Brother, too.
I look up to heav-en re-joic-ing, There's glo-ry, glo-ry ev-'ry day.
I've songs full of joy nev-er-end-ing, For Je-sus saves me from all sin.

CHORUS.

The way is ver-y nar-row, but I'll fol-low,..... I'll
all the way,
fol-low,..... I'll fol-low,..... The way is ver-y nar-row, but I'll
all the way, all the way,
fol-low,..... I will fol-low in the foot-steps of my Lord.
all the way, In the foot-steps of my Lord.

307 He Took My Sins Away

Copyright, 1931, by J. M. Harris. Renewal
Lillenas Publishing Company, owner

Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris

1. I came to Je- sus, wea-ry, worn, and sad, He took my sins a-way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took them all a-way,
3. No con-dem - na-tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a-way,
4. If you will come to Je-sus Christ to-day, He'll take your sins a-way,

He took my sins a-way, And now His love has made my heart so glad,
He took them all a-way, And now on Him I roll my ev-'ry care,
He took my sins a-way, His per-fect peace He did to me im-part,
He'll take your sins a-way, And keep you hap - py in His love each day,

CHORUS.

He took my sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way.
He'll take your sins a - way.
} He took my sins a - way,

He took my sins a-way, And keeps me sing-ing ev - 'ry day!

I'm so glad He took my sins a-way, He took my sins a - way.

308 My Burden Is Gone

Copyright, 1923, by Haldor Lillenas
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. One day I trav - eled a toil - some road O - ver the hills of de - spair;
2. Gone is the night with its shad - ows drear, Morn-ing hath dawned up - on me;
3. No more the bur - den of guilt is mine, No more in bond - age I dwell;

One day I car - ried a wea - ry load,
Gone is the bur - den of anx - ious fear,
Un - to my glo - ri - ous King di - vine

CHORUS

Cum-bered with toil and with care. . .
Free - dom my por - tion shall be. . .
Ju - bi - lant prais - es shall swell. .

The bur-den that once I car - ried Is gone,.... is gone;.... Of all of my sins there re-

Is gone, is gone;

main - eth Not one,.... not one;..... Je - sus the Sav-ior hath

Not one, not one;

Testimony and Praise

My Burden Is Gone

309 O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge — E. F. Rimbault

310 Covered by the Blood

Copyright, 1932, by Nazarene Publishing House
Renewal

Nellie Edwards — Ran C. Storey

1. Once in sin's darkest night I was wand'ring alone, A stran-ger to mer-cy I stood; But the Sav-ior came nigh When He heard my faint cry, And He put my sins
2. From the burden I car-ried now I am set free, For Je-sus has lift-ed my load; O the love and the grace I re-ceived in its place When He put my sins
3. I can ne'er understand why He sought even me, Why His life-blood on Calvary flowed; But suf-fi-cient for me, Since He died on the tree, He hath put my sins
4. Now He comes to my heart and removes ev'ry care, He bears all my cum-ber-ing load; In a path-way re-plete With His love are my feet, Since He put my sins

CHORUS.

un-der the blood. They are covered by the blood, they are covered by the blood,
My sins are all covered by the blood; (precious blood;) Mine in-iq-ui-ties so vast,
Have been blotted out at last, My sins are all covered by the blood. (precious blood.)

Testimony and Praise

311 Hallelujah, I Am Free!

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A. A. J. A. A. Jameson

1. I am re-deemed, all glo - ry to the Lamb! Saved from all sin and pu - ri - fied I am, Bought by the blood that flowed from Calvary, For the
2. I am re-deemed, my ran-som has been paid, All of my guilt on Je - sus has been laid; From all my sins I now have lib - er - ty, Hal - le -
3. I am re-deemed, my bondage now is past, I was a slave, but I am free at last; Once I was blind, but now the light I see, Hal - le -
4. "I am re-deemed," my song shall ev-er be, Both while on earth and for e - ter - ni - ty; Praise be to God for all He is to me,—Hal - le -

CHORUS.

Lord has made me free.
lu - jah, I am free! Hal - le - lu - jah, I am free! Oh, what glorious lib-er-
lu - jah, I am free!
lu - jah, I am free!

ty, Since the bless - ed Lord has cleansed and made me whole; (made me whole;)

I am redeemed, all glo-ry to His name! He a-bides with - in my soul.

Testimony and Praise

312 Jesus Has Lifted Me

Hope Publishing Co., owner

Avis Burgeson — Haldor Lillenas

1. Out of the depths to the glo - ry a - bove, I have been lift - ed in won - der - ful love; From ev - 'ry fet - ter my spir - it is free— For Je - sus has lift - ed me!.....
2. Out of the world in - to heav - en - ly rest, In - to the land of the ran-somed and blest; There in the glo - ry with Him I shall be— For Je - sus has lift - ed me!.....
3. Out of my - self in - to Him I a - dore, There to a- bide in His love ev - er - more, Thro' end - less a - ges His glo - ry to see— My Je - sus has lift - ed me!.....

lift - ed me!

CHORUS.

Je - sus has lift - ed me!..... Je - sus has lift - ed me!.....
lift - ed me! lift - ed me!

Out of the night in-to glo-ri-ous light, Yes, Je-sus has lift - ed me!.....
lift - ed me!

Testimony and Praise

313 It Is Truly Wonderful

Copyright, 1897, by Charlie D. Tillman

B. E. W. B. E. Warren

1. He pardoned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace:
3. He brings me thro' af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;
4. He pros-pers and pro-tects me, His bless-ings ev-er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,
6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth

He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis thro' His blest a-tone-ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.
That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.

CHORUS.

It is tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! It is

tru-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is

tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name.

314 My Burdens Rolled Away

Copyright, 1908, by I. G. Martin

Mrs. M. A. S. Mrs. Minnie A. Steele

1. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, I had car-ried them for years, night and day; When I sought the blessed Lord, and I took Him at His
2. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, That I feared would nev-er leave night or day; Je-sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the
3. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, That had hindered me for years, night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just one glimpse of Jesus'
4. I am sing-ing since my burdens rolled a - way, There's a song with-in my heart night and day; I am liv - ing for my King, and with joy I shout and

CHORUS.

word, Then at once all my burdens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, rolled a-way,
cross; I was glad when my burdens rolled away.
face, And I knew that my burdens could not stay.
sing Hal-le-lu-jah! all my burdens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way,

I am happy since my burdens rolled away; Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, rolled away, since my burdens rolled away;

Rit.

I am happy since my burdens rolled away. Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, rolled away, since my burdens rolled away.

Testimony and Praise

315 I Lost the World

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I lost the world with its sin and shame, When I found Je - sus, O praise His name! I lost my sor - row,—what bless-ed loss! When I found
2. I lost my love for its gild - ed toys, I found the rich - es of end - less joys; I lost a heart just as hard as stone, I found a
3. I lost a bur - den of guilt and sin, I found a rest, per-fect rest with - in; I lost my blind-ness and now I see, Light dawned up-
4. I lost the fet - ters that held me fast, I found a free-dom from sin at last; I lost the world and the world lost me, "Thanks be to

CHORUS.

mer - cy at Cal-v'ry's cross.
bless-ing be - fore un-known. I lost the world and the world lost me,
on me at Cal - va - ry.
Je - sus'" my song shall be.

When I found par-don at Cal - va - ry; I lost all my sad-ness, But I found peace and gladness, When I lost the world and the world lost me.

316 Joy Unspeakable

R. E. Winsett, owner
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B. E. W. B. E. Warren

Lively

1. I have found His grace in all com-plete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleas-ure I once craved, It is joy and peace with-in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv-ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed.
What a won-drous bless-ing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin.
Oh, the Sav-ior's pres-ence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face.
It is like a great o'er-flow - ing well, Springing up with-in my soul.

CHORUS

It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

317 Since Jesus Came into My Heart

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel
Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

R. H. McDaniel — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val-ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that cit-y I know Since Je-sus came

in-to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in-to my heart! And my sins which were man-y are all washed a-way
in-to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in-to my heart! And the gates of the cit-y be-yond I can see,
in-to my heart! And I'm hap-py, so hap-py as on-ward I go,

CHORUS

Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in-to my
Since Je-sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, Floods of
in-to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in-to my heart,

joy o'er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart.

318 I Have Settled the Question

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I re-mem-ber when the Lord spoke to my soul, (to my soul,)
2. I no lon-ger walk the ways of sin-ful-ness, (sin-ful-ness,)
3. I will choose the ho-ly joys that al-ways last, (al-ways last,)
4. Oth-ers may de-ny the Lord and live in sin, (live in sin,)

I could feel the heav-y bur-den from me roll; (from me roll;)
But I dai-ly tread the paths of right-eous-ness; (right-eous-ness;)
And re-ject sin's pleas-ures that will soon be past; (soon be past;)
But the race that I have en-tered I must win; (I must win;)

When He spoke the gra-cious words, "Wilt thou be whole?" (be whole?) Then I
Since the day the Lord has come my life to bless, (to bless,) I have
To the treas-ures of true worth I'm hold-ing fast, (holding fast,) I have
Thro' the pearl-y gates I mean to en-ter in, (en-ter in,) I have

CHORUS

set-tled the ques-tion for-ev-er. I have set-tled the ques-tion, hal-le-

lu-jah! I will nev-er turn back from the nar-row way;
lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

Testimony and Praise

I Have Settled the Question

319 Now I Feel the Sacred Fire

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud,
Glory! glory! glory!

5 Let the trump of jubilee,
The glad tidings thunder;
Jesus sets the captives free,
Bursts their bonds asunder;
Fetters break and dungeons fall,
Oh, the wondrous story!
This salvation's free to all,
Glory! glory! glory!

320 This Is Like Heaven to Me

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

J. E. F. J. E. French

1. We find man - y peo - ple who can't un - der-stand Why we are so hap - py and free; We've crossed o-ver Jor - dan to Ca-naan's fair land,
2. So when we are hap - py we sing and we shout, Some don't un-der- stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir - it, there is - n't a doubt,
3. We've heard the sweet mu-sic, the heav - en - ly chord, From glo - ry-land o - ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing mes-sage from Je - sus, our Lord,
4. We're look-ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, 'Tis Je - sus who died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry us home,

CHORUS.

1–3. And this is like heav - en to me. Oh, this is like heav - en to me (to me), Yes, this is like heav-en to me (to me); I've crossed o-ver Jor-dan to Ca-naan's fair land, And this is like heav-en to me (to me).
4. Oh, that will be heav - en to me. Oh, that will be heav - en to me (to me), Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me); A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry me home, Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me).

321 He Is Real to Me

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

Haldor Lillenas

Richard Hainsworth

1. Je - sus my Re-deem - er is my dear - est friend, He is all in all to me.
2. He is my com - pan - ion and my con-stant guest, Nev - er from His side I stray;
3. More than earth-ly friends could ev-er be to me, Clos - er to my heart He lives;
4. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, He is real to me, More than wealth or earth - ly store;

He will guard and guide me to my jour-ney's end,
And our fel - low - ship is most se - rene and blest,
Now I am re - joic - ing in His grace so free,
He is mine for time and all e - ter - ni - ty,

CHORUS

Fair-est of the fair is He. . . .
All a - long my pil - grim way. . .
And each bless-ing that He gives. . .
I am His for - ev - er - more. . .

Glo-ry be to Je-sus! He is real to me, Clos-er than a broth-er or a friend is He; Fair-er than the Lil - y of the Val-ley to my soul, Glo-ry be to Je - sus for - ev - er.

322 Blotted Out and Gone

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. On the re-cord book di-vine, There's a page I know as mine, On its
2. 'Neath the bil- lows of the sea, There my sins are said to be, They were
3. Now my soul has found its rest, —Far as east is from the west, God re-

leaves my deeds are writ- ten one by one. Once its record spoke of sin,
placed there thro' the pow'r of God's dear Son. From their bondage I am free;
moved my sins and with them I am done. Now my page is white and fair,

But to Je- sus I have been, Now my sins are blot- ted out and gone.
Let them all for- got- ten be, For my sins are blot- ted out and gone.
And no stain can be found there, For my sins are blot- ted out and gone.

CHORUS.

{ They are blot-ted out and gone, They are blotted out and gone, My sins are all
From their bondage I am free, Let them (*Omit.....*)

blot-ted out and gone; all for-got-ten be, My sins are blotted out and gone.

323 Jesus, My All

J. Cennick

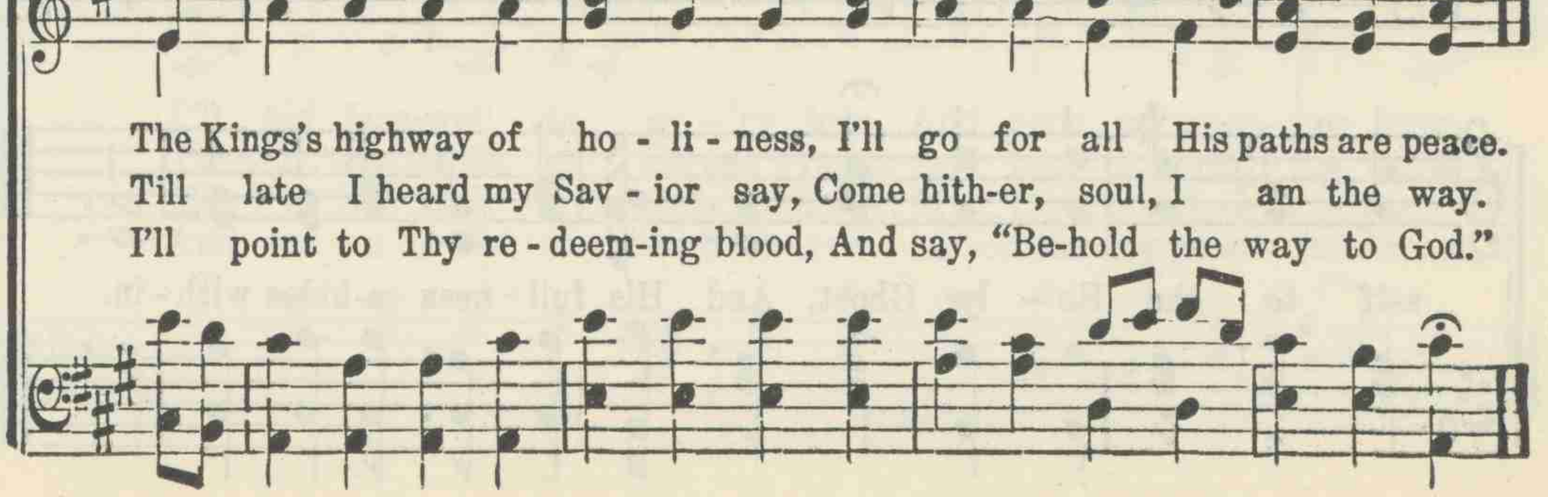
Rev. Geo. Coles

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, He, whom I fix my hopes up - on;
2. This is the way I long have sought, And mourn'd because I found it not;
3. Lo! glad I come; and Thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to Thee as I am;

His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar-row way, till Him I view.
My grief a bur - den long has been, Be-cause I was not saved from sin.
Noth-ing but sin have I to give, Noth-ing but love shall I re-ceive.

The way the ho - ly proph - ets went, The road that leads from ban - ish-ment,
The more I strove a - gainst its pow'r, I felt its weight and guilt the more,
Then will I tell to sin - ners 'round, What a dear Sav - ior I have found;

The Kings's highway of ho - li - ness, I'll go for all His paths are peace.
Till late I heard my Sav - ior say, Come hith-er, soul, I am the way.
I'll point to Thy re - deem-ing blood, And say, "Be-hold the way to God."



324 The Sweet Beulah Land

Copyright, 1891, by H. L. Gilmour

Rev. H. J. Zelley — H. L. Gilmour

1. I am walk - ing to - day in the sweet Beu - lah land, I have crossed to the glo - ry side, I am washed in the blood and my
2. I am now go - ing on to ex - plore Beu - lah land, 'Tis the gift of my Lord to me; I am tast - ing its joys, I am
3. I have found a sweet peace that the world can - not know, As I walk by my Sav - ior's side, I am kept by His pow'r, I am
4. Oh, the sweet-ness of love that en - rapt - ures my soul, For com- mun - ion with Christ I know! I am hap - py in Him, and to-

CHORUS.

soul is made white, And I know I am sanc - ti - fied.
walk-ing in light, And the face of my Sav - ior see. Glo - ry,
led by His hand, And I'll ev - er with Him a - bide.
day thro' my soul Liv-ing streams of sal - va - tion flow. Glo - ry to God, oh,

Glo - ry to God, My heart now is cleansed from sin, I've a-ban-doned my from sin,

self to the Ho - ly Ghost, And His full - ness a-bides with - in.

325 When I Can Read My Title Clear

Isaac Watts

J. C. Lowry

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fi - ery darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, And storms of sor-row fall,
4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,

I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my Heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

And wipe my weeping eyes, ... And wipe my weep-ing eyes, ...
And face a frowning world, ... And face a frowning world, ...
My God, my Heav'n, my all, ... My God, my Heav'n, my all, ...
A - cross my peace-ful breast, ... A-cross my peace-ful breast.....

I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my Heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

326 I Know It

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Must I live in doubt and fear, not ev - er know - ing That I am a child of God down here be - low? Must I wan - der on, not
2. Must I strive to save my - self with good en - deav - or? Must I on - ly live a life of out-ward show? Must I hope and strive, and
3. Cul - ture and re - fine-ment can - not bring the bless - ing, Learn-ing, good-ness, self - con-trol must on - ly fail; We must come to Christ our
4. I shall nev - er cease to tell the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who spoke my par - don one glad day; I shall nev - er cease to

know-ing where I'm go - ing?—If my sins are blotted out I want to know.
can I real - ly nev - er Deep with-in my heart be sure that I may know?
guilt and need con - fess - ing, Noth-ing but His blood can for our sins a-vail.
give Him all the glo - ry Since He saved me in the good old fashioned way.

CHORUS.

I am saved, hal-le-lu-jah, and I know it, I am ransomed by the blood of Cal - va - ry; (Cal - va - ry;) Oh, I know with-out a doubt that my

know it, yes, I know it,

I Know It

sins all blot-ted out, I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah, and I know it.

327 There Is Glory in My Soul

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A. A. J. A. A. Jameson

1. How well I re-mem-ber that glo - ri - ous day When all of my sins were
2. Tho' thro' the dark valley my Shepherd may lead, I nev-er shall want for He
3. My heart sings for gladness and ju - bi-lant praise To Him who hath gladdened and
4. I soon shall de-part to my home-land so fair, And dear ones are waiting to

tak - en a-way, And Je-sus came in-to my heart to stay—There is glory in my soul.
knows ev'ry need; Be-side the still waters my soul shall feed—There is glory in my soul.
hallowed my days; He ransomed my soul thro' His marvelous grace—There is glory in my soul.
welcome me there; The palm of the victor I then shall bear—There is glory in my soul!

CHORUS

There is glo - ry in my soul,(in my soul,)There is glo-ry in my soul;(in my soul;)

With my sins washed away, I am hap-py to-day, There is glo - ry in my soul!

328

Like a Mighty Sea

Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour

Rev. H. J. Zelley — H. L. Gilmour

1. My soul to-day is thirst-ing for living streams divine, To sweep from highest heav - en to this poor heart of mine; I stand up - on the prom-ise, in
2. I see the clouds a - ris - ing, the mer-cy clouds of love, That come to bring re- fresh-ing down from the throne a-bove; The ear - nest of the show - er, just
3. The show'rs of grace are falling, the tide is roll - ing in, The flood-tide of sal- va - tion, with pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surg-ing thro' my be - ing, and
4. It's coming, yes, it's com-ing, it's coming down this hour, A tor - rent of sal- va - tion in sav-ing, cleans-ing pow'r; I hear the bil - lows sing-ing, I

Je-sus' name I plead; O send the gracious cur-rent to sat - is - fy my need.
now to us is giv'n, And now we wait expecting the floods of grace from heav'n.
takes my sin a - way, It keeps me shouting, glo-ry! thro' all the hap-py day.
see them mount and roll, Oh, glo-ry, hal - le-lu-jah! they're sweeping thro' my soul.

CHORUS by Clarence B. Strouse.

Like a might - y sea, like a might - y sea, Comes the love of Je - sus sweep - ing o - ver me; The waves of glo - ry roll, the

Testimony and Praise

Like a Mighty Sea

329 Saved Through Jesus' Blood

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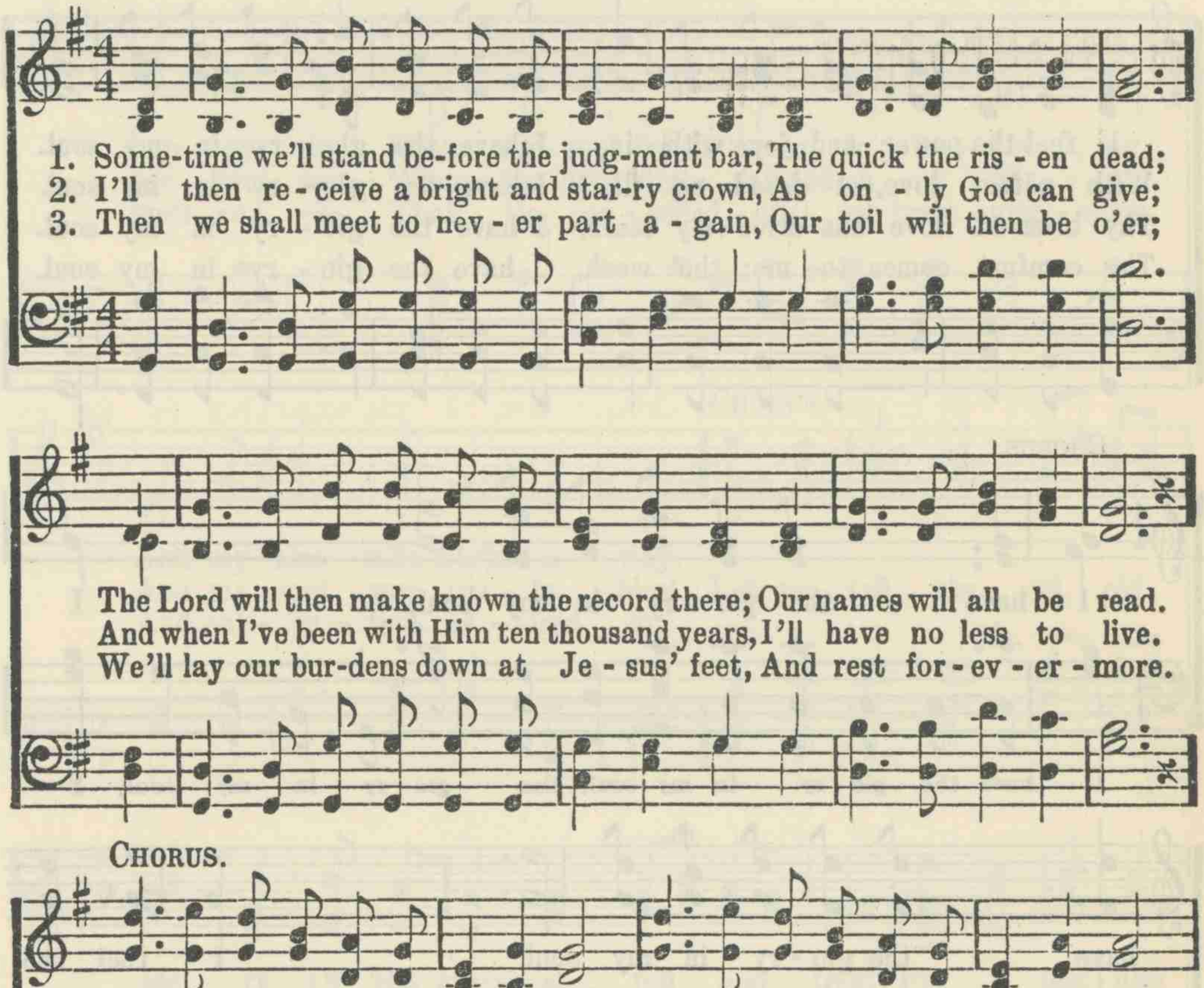
J. W. V. J. W. Van De Venter



330 I Have the Glory in My Soul

By permission of Hope Pub. Co.

Rev. Geo. A. McLaughlin — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O bless-ed tide that cleanses sin, thy mighty bil - lows o'er me roll;
2. My aching heart has known thy skill, From every wound I'm now made whole;
3. Freedom from sins and doubts and fears—I long have sought to reach this goal:
4. The world and all its trifling joys, No more my spir - it shall con-sole;

I feel the power and joy with - in, I have the glo - ry in my soul.
With pefect love, I dread no ill, I have the glo - ry in my soul.
Thy bless-ed love has dried my tears, I have the glo - ry in my soul.
Thy comfort comes to me; tho' weak, I have the glo - ry in my soul.

CHORUS.

I have the glo - ry in my soul, I
I have the glo - ry in my soul, the glo - ry in my soul, I
have the glo - ry in my soul, I feel the
have the glo - ry in my soul, the glo - ry in my soul,

poco ritaad.

power and joy with- in, I have the glo-ry in my soul.
have the glo - ry in my soul.

331 Give Him the Glory

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord."—Psalm 95: 1

Copyright, 1893, by Meyer and Brother

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

1. It was down at the feet of Je - sus, O the hap - py,
2. It was down at the feet of Je - sus, Where I found such
3. It was down at the feet of Je - sus, Where I brought my

hap - py day! That my soul found peace in be - liev - ing,
per - fect rest, Where the light first dawned on my spir - it,
guilt and sin, That He can - celled all my trans - gres - sions,

CHORUS.

And my sins were washed a - way.
And my soul was tru - ly blest. Let me tell the old, old
And sal - va - tion en - tered in.

sto - ry Of His grace so full and free; For I feel like

giv - ing Him the glo - ry For His won - drous love to me.

332 Every Bridge Is Burned Behind Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg

1. Since I start-ed out to find Thee, Since I to the cross did flee,
2. Thou didst hear my plea so kind-ly, Thou didst grant me so much grace;
3. Cares of life per-plex and grind me, Yet I keep the nar-row way;
4. All in all, I ev - er find Thee, Sav-iour, Lov - er, Broth-er, Friend;

Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will nev - er turn from Thee.
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will ne'er my steps re-trace.
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I from Thee will nev - er stray.
Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, I will serve Thee to the end.

CHORUS

Strength-en all the ties that bind me Clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee;

Ev - 'ry bridge is burned be-hind me, Thine I ev - er-more will be.

333 'Tis Better on Before

Copyright, 1928, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Since light has dawned on me, The light of Cal - va - ry, My
2. When I was first re-deemed, How glo - ri - ous it seemed To
3. Tho' bur - dens I must bear, There's One who waits to share Them
4. The rea - sons for the strife And mys - ter - ies of life In

heart has been a-glow with heav'n-ly peace; My sin - ful, guilt - y past
know that all my sins were washed a - way; But as I on-ward press
with me so my heart shall know no fear; Be-reave-ment, pain and loss
God's to-mor-row shall be all re-vealed; In yon - der home of peace

D. S.—*My yes - ter-days are past,*

FINE.

Is blot - ted out at last, And day by day my bless-ings shall in-crease.
In paths of righteousness, The way is grow-ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
Are hallowed thro' the cross, And far-ther on the lights of home ap-pear.
The stormy days shall cease, And all the ills of life shall there be healed.

Be-yond are realms so vast, The realms of God my Father's lov-ing care.

CHORUS

'Tis bet - ter on be - fore, Be - yond the o - pen door, The

door of God's to - mor - rows bright and fair; (bright and fair;)

D. S.

334 He Has Called Me by My Name and I Am His

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H. L. Isaiah 43: 1 Haldor Lillenas

1. I am sing-ing and re-joic-ing ev-'ry pass-ing day, For I have a con-so-la-tion strong and sure; Tho' the fleet-ing things of time must quickly pass a-way, All the promis-es of God re-main se-cure. He has called me by my name and I am His,..... What a con-so-la-tion to my heart is this!..... And the floods shall not o'erflow, Thro' the fire with
2. I be-long to one whose might can nev-er measured be, He is a-ble to de-liv-er from all harm; I'm an heir to life e-ter-nal for e-ter-ni-ty, I am lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arm. me by my name and I am His, What a won-drous con-so-la-tion this!
3. When I'm passing thro' the wa-ters He will be my guide, And the riv-ers shall not o-ver-flow my soul; In the burning fier-y fur-nace He is by my side, He will bring me out tri-umph-ant to my goal. called

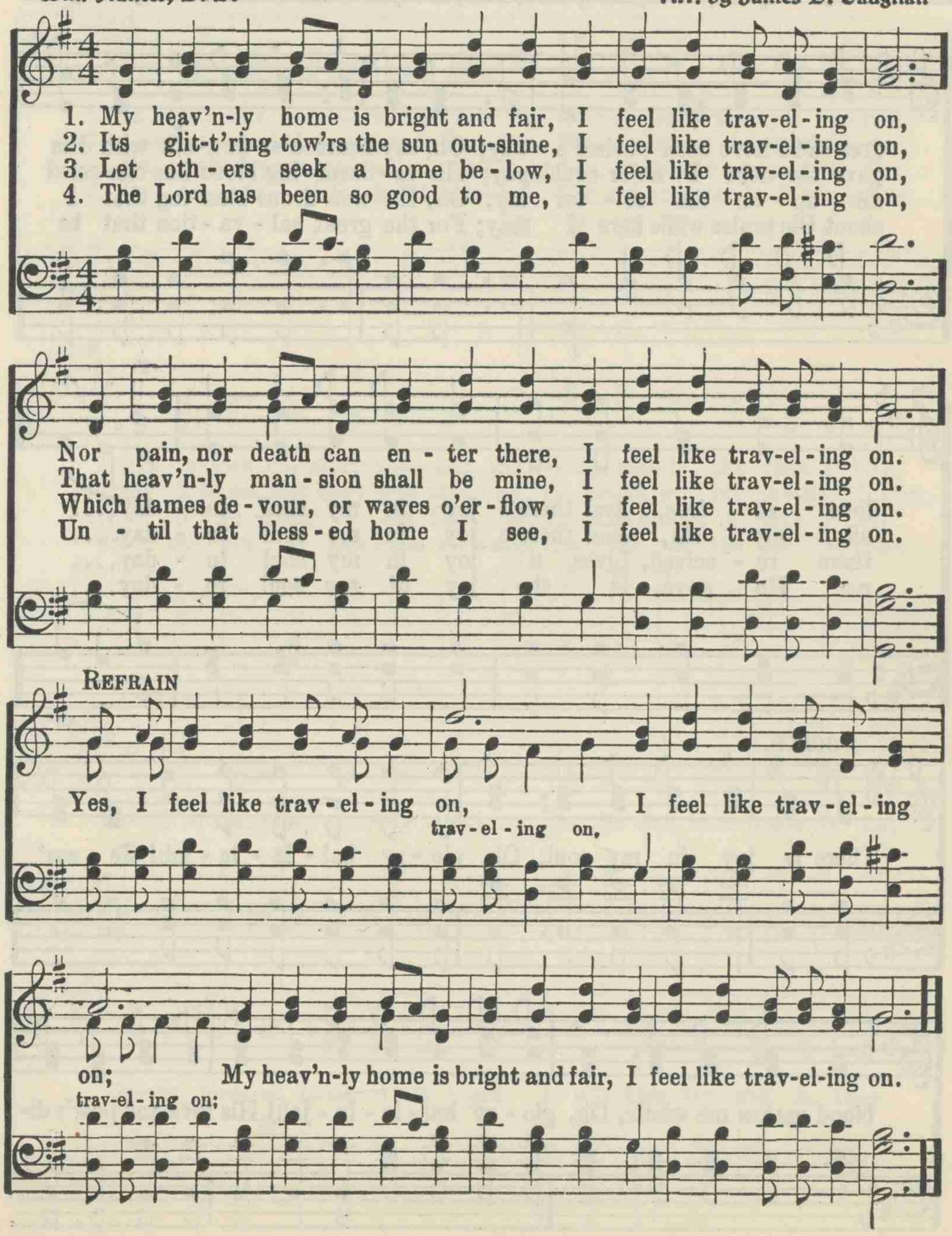
CHORUS

He Has Called Me by My Name and I Am His

335 I Feel Like Traveling On

James D. Vaughan, owner

Wm. Hunter, D. D. Arr. by James D. Vaughan



336 Joy in My Soul

Copyright, 1894, by Jno. R. Sweney
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J. B. M. J. B. MacKay

1. In the blood of Je - sus that was shed for me, My trans-
2. When I came be - liev - ing, Je - sus took me in, And for-
3. I was filled with rap - ture as my heart be - lieved, As my
4. I will sing of Je - sus and His pow'r to save, I will

gres-sions have been washed a - way; Oh, my heart o'er-flow-eth with His
gave the debt I ne'er could pay; His re - deem - ing blood has can-celed
all up - on the al - tar lay; Oh, the won-drous bless-ing that I
shout His praise while here I stay; For the great sal - va - tion that to

love so free, And there's joy in my soul to - day....
all my sin, And there's joy in my soul to - day....
there re - ceived, Lives a joy in my soul to - day....
me He gave, Is the joy of my soul to - day....

CHORUS.

There is joy in my soul, Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus'
blood makes me whole, Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His love and pow'r di-

Testimony and Praise

Joy in My Soul

vine has touched this heart of mine, And there's joy, yes, joy in my soul.

337 Sweetly Resting

Mary D. James — W. Warren Bentley

1. In the rift - ed Rock, I'm rest - ing, Safe-ly shel - tered, I a - bide;
2. Long pur-sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea-ry, sad, I longed for rest;
3. Peace, which pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, Joy, the world can nev-er give,
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past;

There no foes nor storms mo-lest me, While with-in the cleft I hide.
Then I found this heav'n-ly shel - ter, O - pened in my Sav-ior's breast.
Now in Je - sus, I am find - ing; In His smiles of love I live.
All se - cure in this blest ref - uge, Heed-ing not the fierc-est blast.

CHORUS

Now I'm rest - ing, sweet-ly rest - ing, In the cleft once made for me;
Je-sus, bless-ed Rock of A - ges, I will hide my - self in Thee.

338 Love Took Me In

Copyright, 1931, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

Vida Munden Nixon — Haldor Lillenas

1. Far from shel-ter and from fold, Once I have been, Out on hill-sides
2. Dark-ness o - ver-took my soul, Dan-ger was near; Drear dismay had
3. Sad - ly did my be-ing grope, Long-ing for day, Till the Morn-ing
4. Lov-ing Shep-herd, Sav-ior dear! Kind Thou hast been, My de-spair-ing

CHORUS.

bleak and cold, Lost, lost in sin. (But)
full con-trol, Filled me with fear. (Till) Love took me in,
Star of Hope Showed me the way. (Then)
cry to hear And take me in. (His) took me in,

par-doned my sin, Saved me by re-deem-ing grace, Held me in its
my sin,

fond em-brace. Love took me in,..... love took me in;.....
took me in, took me in;

Now I am singing, the joy-bells are ringing, Since love took me in.....
took me in.

339 Everything Is Changed

Copyright, 1915, by J. M. Harris
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Mrs. C. D. Martin — II Cor. 5: 17 — W. Stillman Martin

1. Ev - 'ry-thing is changed since my sins were for-giv - en, Ev - 'ry-thing is changed since I knew the Lord; Now my feet are walking the pathway to heav-en;
2. Ev - 'ry-thing is changed,to God's name be the glo - ry! Light in-stead of dark - ness fills my soul; Ev-'ry-thing is changed,'tis the blessed old sto - ry;
3. Ev - 'ry-thing is changed since the Spir - it pos-sessed me, Since He filled my heart with the Sav-ior's love, Since He took a-way all the fears that distressed me,

CHORUS.

All the guilt - y past now is un-der the blood.
Trusting Christ I'm now ev-'ry whit made whole. Ev'rything is changed,praise the
Helped me set my heart on the things a - bove.

Lord! Now I am redeemed thro' the blood; Free from con-dem-
Praise the Lord! thro' the blood;

na - tion, God is my sal - va-tion, Ev-'ry-thing is changed, praise the Lord!

340 Growing Brighter Every Day

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. I can ne'er for-get the day when Je-sus saved me Speak-ing
2. What He gave me in that hour was but a fore-taste Of the
3. In His pas-tures green and large I'm ev-er feed-ing, And my
4. I am rest-ing on the won-der-ful as-sur-ance While so

par-don to my guilt-y, sin-sick soul, Or the bless-ed words of
ful-ness of His bless-ing yet in store, And the sun-light of His
thirst is quenched where liv-ing wa-ters flow, While from "grace to grace" the
crowned with glo-ry is my pil-grim way; "That the path-way of the

comfort there He gave me, "Go in peace, thy faith hath saved and made thee whole."
presence groweth bright-er, Day by day His grace aboundeth more and more.
Spir-it still is lead-ing And from "glory un-to glo-ry" here be-low.
just still brighter grow-eth, Shin-ing more and more unto the per-fect day."

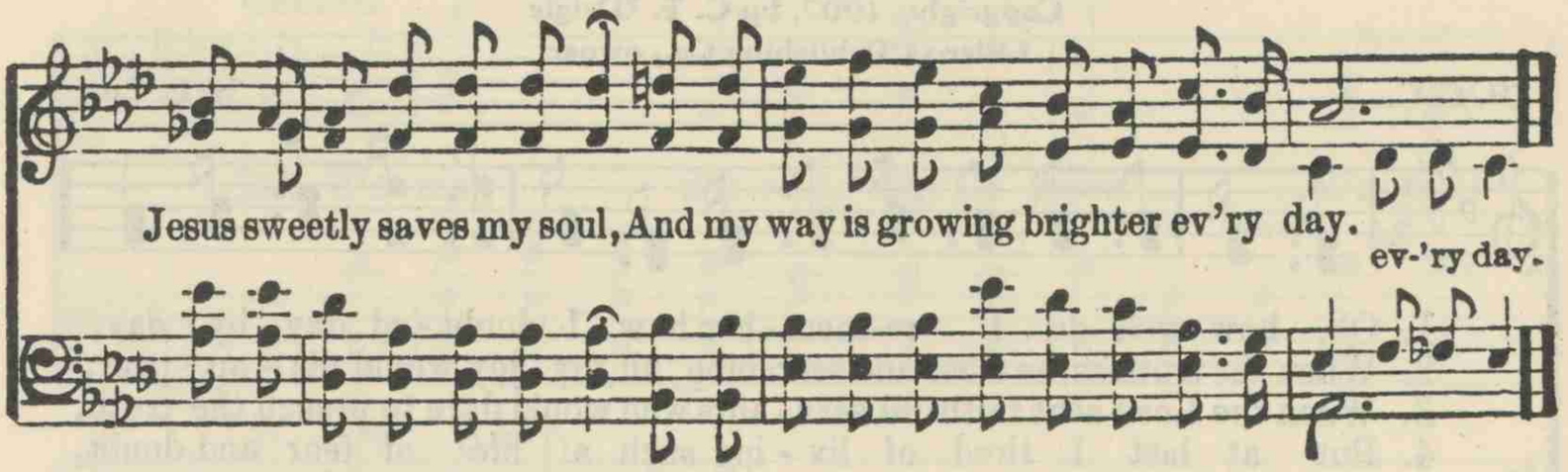
CHORUS.

Grow-ing bright-er..... ev-'ry day, ... Grow-ing
Growing brighter, growing brighter ev-'ry day,

bet-ter..... all the way,..... Let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll,
Growing bet-ter, growing bet-ter all the way,

Testimony and Praise

Growing Brighter Every Day



341 I'm Trusting My All in His Hands

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Frank E. Roush — Arthur Allen Jameson

342 It's Real

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H. L. C. H. L. Cox

1. Oh, how well do I re-mem-ber how I doubt-ed day by day,
2. When the truth came close and searching, all my joy would dis - ap - pear,
3. When the Lord sent faith-ful serv-ants who would dare to preach the truth,
4. But at last I tired of liv-ing such a life of fear and doubt,
5. So I prayed to God in ear-nest, and not car - ing what folks said;

For I did not know for cer-tain that my sins were washed a - way;
For I did not have the wit-ness of the Spir - it bright and clear;
How my heart did so con-demn me as the Spir - it gave re--proof;
For I want-ed God to give me some-thing I would know a - bout;
I was hun - gry for the bless-ing; my poor soul it must be fed;

When the Spir - it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re - ceive,
If at times the com-ing judg-ment would ap-pear be - fore my mind,
Sa - tan says at once," 'Twill ru - in you to now con - fess your state,
So the truth would make me hap-py, and the light would clear - ly shine,
When at last by faith I touched Him, and, like sparks from smit-ten steel,

I en - deav-ored to be hap - py, and to make my - self be - lieve.
Oh, it made me so un - eas - y, for God's smile I could not find.
Keep on work-ing and pro-fess - ing, and you'll en - ter heav-en's gate."
And the Spir - it gave as - sur - ance that I'm His and He is mine.
Just so quick sal - va-tion reached me; O bless God, I know it's real!

It's Real

CHORUS

But it's real, it's real, Oh, I know it's real;
It's real, I know
Praise God, the doubts are set-tled, For I know, I know it's real.

343 I Am Resting

Copyright, 1930, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I am rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing On the rock once cleft for me; Here my soul shall dwell se-cure-ly, Both for time and e-ter-ni-ty, Both for time and e-ter-ni-ty.
2. Heed-ing not the rag-ing tem-pest Or the waves that wild-ly beat, I have found a sure foun-da-tion, I have found a rest com-plete, I have found a rest com-plete.
3. Rest from en-vy, strife and an-ger, Rest from sin-ful pride with-in; Rest from all that brought me sor-row While I walked the paths of sin, While I walked the paths of sin.
4. Once I sought this sweet as-sur-ance Vain-ly, o'er the world so wide; Now I have a peace un-bro-ken, Rest-ing in the Cru-ci-fied, Rest-ing in the Cru-ci-fied.

344 Living in the Sunshine

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

S. H. B. S. Henry Bolton

1. Liv - ing in the sun-shine, bright and hap - py day, As I walk with Je - sus, all a - long the way, Hold-ing sweet commun - ion with my heav'n-ly King: O 'tis sweet-est pleas - ure while His praise I sing.

2. Liv - ing in the sun-shine, walk-ing in the light, How my soul re- joic - es as I know my right; Cleans'd from all that's sin-ful, made as white as snow: O it is so glo - rious all God's will to know.

3. Liv - ing in the sun-shine, this is joy di - vine, Sweet the light of heav - en in my soul doth shine; And the path grows brighter as I on - ward go; In my Lord I tri - umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe.

4. Liv - ing in the sun-shine, sweet the life of praise, Grow - ing up in Je - sus all the com - ing days; Watching for the Bridegroom, who will soon be here: In an hour we know not, Je - sus will ap - pear.

CHORUS.

Liv - ing in the sun - shine, as I pass a - long, Glo - ri - fy - ing Je - sus all my life a song; Find-ing milk and hon - ey, feed - ing

Living in the Sunshine

345 A Refuge in the Rock of Ages

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Vida Munden Nixon — Arthur Allen Jameson

346 Walking in the Highway

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Mary Slater — L. E. Jones

1. I am on my jour-ney to a land so fair, Walk-ing in the high-way of the King; I am kept each moment by His lov - ing care,
2. All my sins He par-dons, gives me per - fect peace, Walk-ing in the high-way of the King; From the chains of e - vil I have found re - lease,
3. I shall reach that cit - y where the streets are gold, Walk-ing in the high-way of the King; I shall see its glo - ries, taste the joys un - told,

CHORUS.

Walk-ing in the high-way of the King. Walk - ing, walk-
Walk-ing in the high-way of the King.
Walk-ing in the high-way of the King.

Walking in the highway, walking in the

ing, Go - ing on to glo - ry where the ransomed sing; Walk - ing
highway.

Walking in the highway,

walk - ing, Walk-ing in the high-way of the King.
walking in the highway,

the heav'nly King.

347 O, What a Resting Place!

Copyright, 1895, by J. W. Van De Venter

J. W. Van De Venter — W. S. Weeden

1. I have found a friend di - vine, And His sav - ing grace is mine; When I trust - ed in His word, Then I found the Lord. It is now so sweet to stay Where He wash'd my sins a-way, Where His Spir - it fills my soul, Where He keeps me whole.
2. I will ev - er-more a - bide Near the Saviour's wounded side– Always rest se- cure-ly there, In His ten - der care. When the storms of life as-sail, When dis- tress and grief prevail, He will fold me to His breast– Give me joy and rest.
3. Sinner, there is rest for thee At the cross of Cal - va - ry; Thy sal - va - tion is com-plete At the Saviour's feet. Come and rest beneath the cross; Count all else but earthly dross; Come, ye ru - ined by the fall, There is rest for all.

CHORUS.

O, what a rest - ing place! O, what a - bid - ing grace!
There was the blood ap - plied, Now I am sat - is - fied;
O, what a rest - ing, a rest - ing place! O, what a - bid - ing, a - bid - ing grace!
There, O, there was the blood ap-plied, Now, just now I am sat - is - fied;

Down at the cross of Je-sus Where I found the blessed Saviour;
O, hal-le - lujah! praise His name forev-er (*Omit*) . . . . more.
Down at the cross, at the cross of Je - sus,
O, hal - le-lu - jah! I'll praise, I'll praise His

348 Satisfied

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I am sing-ing on my homeward way, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here;
2. Why should I for worldly pleasures pine? I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here;
3. Things of earth must wither and decay, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here;
4. All my needs in Him may be supplied, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here;

Hold-ing sweet communion ev-'ry day, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.
Par-don, cleans-ing, glo-ry, all are mine, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.
Things un-seen shall nev-er pass a-way— I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.
Naught of need-ed blessings are de-nied, I'm sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.

CHORUS

Sat-is-fied, (Satisfied,) sat-is-fied, (satisfied,) I am sat-is-fied to know and feel His pres-ence near; I'm sat-is-fied, (Satisfied,) sat-is-fied, (satisfied,) I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus here.

349 The Old Account Settled Long Ago

F. M. G. F. M. Graham

1. { There was a time on earth, When in the book of heav'n An old account was standing
   { My name was at the top, And man-y things be-low, I went un-to the keeper,
2. { The old account was large And growing ev'ry day, For I was al-ways sin-ning,
   { But when I looked ahead And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would settle,
3. { When at the judgment bar I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
   { Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow Because I had it set-tled,
4. { When in that happy home, My Savior's home above, I'll sing redemption's sto-ry,
   { I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,
5. { O sin-ner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He hath commanded,
   { And then if you should live A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it,

CHORUS.

For sins yet unforgiv'n; And set-tled long a-go. Long a-go,
And never tried to pay; I set-tled long a-go.
He cannot find a thing; And settled long a-go.
And praise Him for His love; And settled long a-go.
If you would en-ter in; You settled long a-go. Down on my knees,

Long a-go, (I set-tled it all,) Yes, the old ac-count was set-tled long a-

go; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) And the rec-ord's clear to-day, For He

washed my sins a-way, When the old account was settled long a-go.

Regeneration

350 My Redeemer

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Charles M. Alexander, owner

P. P. Bliss — James McGranahan

M. 72 = ♩.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His
Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,
blood..... He purchased me,..... On the cross ..... He sealed my
He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the
par-don, Paid the debt..... and made me free.....
cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

Repeat pp after last verse.

351 He Brought Me Out

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour

Rev. H. J. Zelly. Cho. by H. L. G.

H. L. Gilmour

1. My heart was distress'd 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the pit where my sins dragg'd me down; I cried to the Lord from the deep mi - ry clay, Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold- en day.
2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by his side, My steps were es tab- lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while here I re- main, But stand by his grace un - til the crown I gain.
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver-flow - ing, I'm hap - py and free. I'll praise my Re-deem- er, who has res-cued me.
4. I'll sing of his won-der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise him till all men his good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at home and a- broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

CHORUS.

He brought me out of the mi-ry clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;
He puts a song in my soul to- day, A song of praise, hal- le - lu - jah!

Regeneration

352 It Cleanseth Me

1 John 1: 9

Copyright, 1899, by A. F. Myers

Rev. F. L. Snyder — A. F. Myers

1. There is a stream that flows from Cal-va - ry, A crim - son tide so deep and wide; It wash - es whit-er than the pur - est snow, It cleans - eth
2. Its sav - ing vir - tues ev - er are the same, It cleans-eth still, and al - ways will; Poor sin-ners, who will seek the Sav-ior's face, Shall know His
3. No oth - er foun - tain can for sin a - tone But Je - sus' blood, O pre-cious flood! And who - so - ev - er will may plunge there-in, And be made

CHORUS.

me, I know.
won-drous grace. Hal - le - lu-jah! 'tis His blood that cleanseth me, 'Tis His
free from sin.

grace that makes me free, And, my brother, 'tis for thee; O hal - le - lu - jah!

'tis sal - va-tion, full and free, And it cleans-eth, yes, it cleans - eth me.

353 Not All the Blood of Beasts

Isaac Watts — Joel Thorne

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew-ish al-tars slain,
2. But Christ, the heav'n-ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a-way,
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,
4. My soul looks back to see The bur-den Thou didst bear,
5. Be-liev-ing we re-joice To see the curse re-move,

Could give the guilt-y con-science peace, Or wash a-way the stain.
A sac-ri-fice of no-bler name And rich-er blood than they.
While like a pen-i-tent I stand, And there con-fess my sin.
When hang-ing on th' ac-curs-ed tree, And knows her guilt was there.
We bless the Lamb with cheer-ful voice, And sing His bleed-ing love.

354 The King of Love

H. W. Baker — J. B. Dykes

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me,
5. And so thro' all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;

I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for-ev-er.
And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, bro't me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er.

Regeneration

355 Written in Heaven

Copyright, 1929, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

Fra Morton Sims — Haldor Lillenas

1. Writ-ten in heav-en, O glo - ri - ous tho't! This con - so - la - tion to me Christ hath bro't; Con-trite, re - pent-ing, un - to Him I came,
2. Writ-ten in heav-en, in this I re - joice, Since I have made the Re- deem - er my choice; Naught can dis-turb the sweet peace I pos - sess,
3. Walk-ing with Je - sus I press tow'rds the goal, He will pro-tect me, sus- tain - ing my soul; Noth-ing can sep - a - rate me from His love,
4. Now I am striv - ing His will here to do, Un - to my Lord I will ev - er be true; Heav-en I'll en - ter while an - gels ac - claim,

CHORUS.

An - gels in heav - en re - cord-ed my name.
While to the Sav - ior my soul an-swers, "Yes." Writ-ten in heav-en in let-ters that glow, Tho' I'm a pil-grim and stran-ger be-low, I am re-
With my name writ-ten in heav-en a - bove.
When in life's eve - ning He call - eth my name.
joic - ing as on-ward I go, For my name has been writ-ten in heav - en.

356 I Have the Witness

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L. E. J. L. E. Jones

1. Not by my try-ing, nor yet by my tears, Have I been cleansed from the guilt of the years; It was the Sav-ior who came to my heart,
2. Free-ly He giv-eth me more of His grace, Dai-ly I walk in the light of His face; Whol-ly sub-mis-sive I trust to His care,
3. Dwell-ing in me is the Sav-ior di-vine, Since I have Him all things sure-ly are mine; Large-ly I ask and He hear-eth my cry,

CHORUS.

Touch-ing with life ev-'ry part.
Safe-ly He keeps ev-'ry-where. I have the wit-ness, O
Quick-ly His need doth sup-ply.

glo-ry to God! Je-sus a-bides and I'm un-der the blood, Washed and made

white in the soul-cleans-ing flood, I am a child of the King.

357 He Touched Me and Made Me Whole

Copyright, 1895, by Geo. D. Elderkin. Used by per.

T. S. Thomas Sullivan

1. To the feet of my Sav- iour, in trembling and fear, A pen - i - tent sin - ner I came; He saw and in mer - cy he bade me draw near;
2. I knew not the ten - der com - pas - sion and love That Je - sus, my Sav-iour, had shown, Tho' bur-den'd with grief, His dear hand bro't re - lief,
3. "My grace is suf - ficient," I heard His dear voice, "O come and find rest for your soul; From sin you to save, my life free - ly I gave;
4. O Je - sus, dear Je - sus, Thy name I a - dore For sav - ing and keep-ing my soul; Thy prais - es I'll sing, my Re - deem-er and King,
5. O come, my dear broth-er, He's wait- ing for you, Your sin-burdened heart to con - sole; Your wea-ry head rest on His dear lov - ing breast;

CHORUS.

All glo - ry and praise to His name. He touch'd me and thus made me whole,
He healed me, and called me his own.
I died that you might be made whole"
Thy dear loving hand made me whole.
He suf-fer'd and died for your soul. He touch'd me, he touch'd me and thus made me whole,

Bringing comfort and rest to my soul; . . . O glad, hap-py day, all my
Bring-ing rest to my soul;

Regeneration

He Touched Me and Made Me Whole

358 My Sins Are All Taken Away

Copyright, 1927, by Clarence T. Moore

C. T. M. C. T. Moore

359 Born Again

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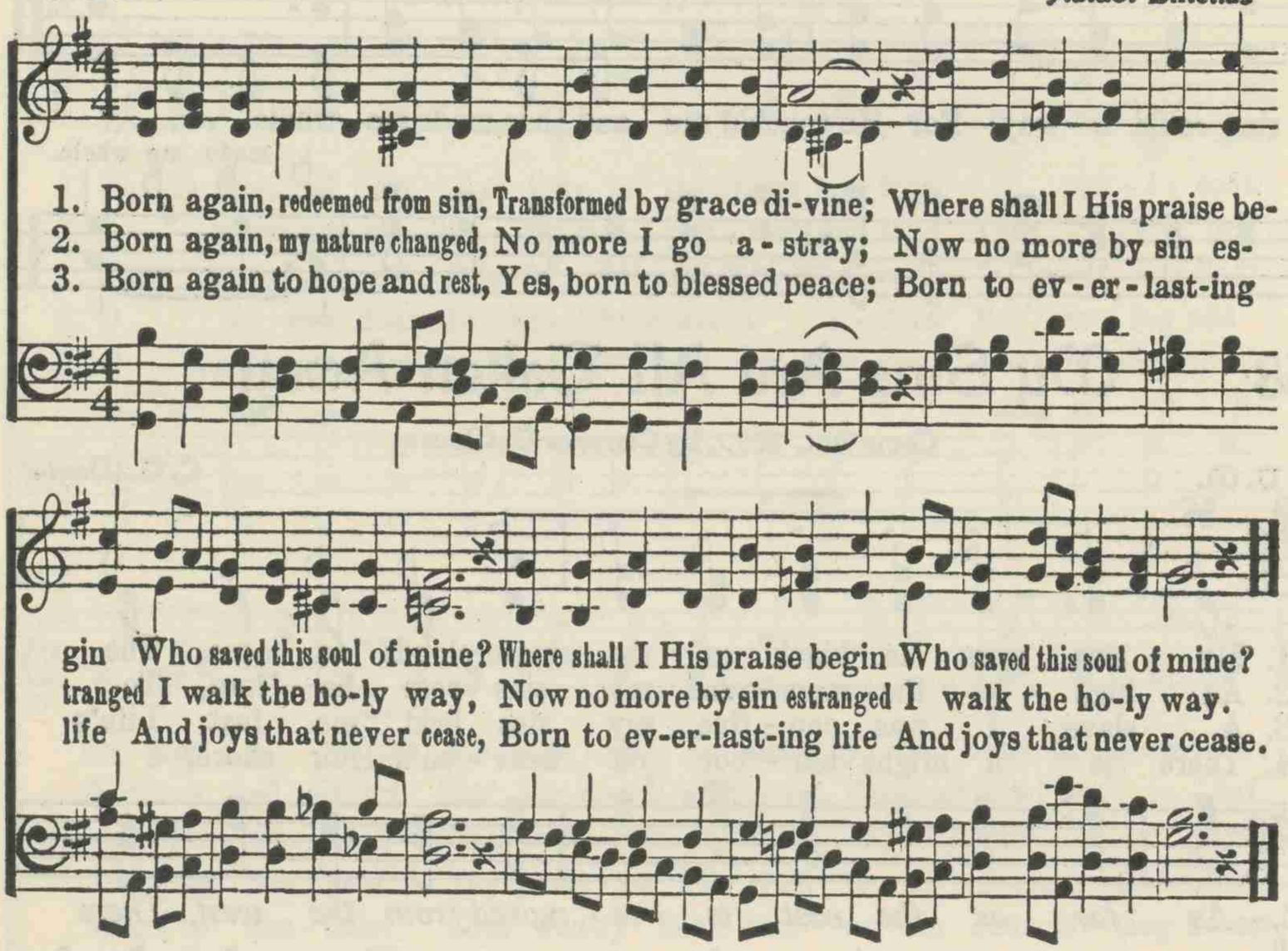
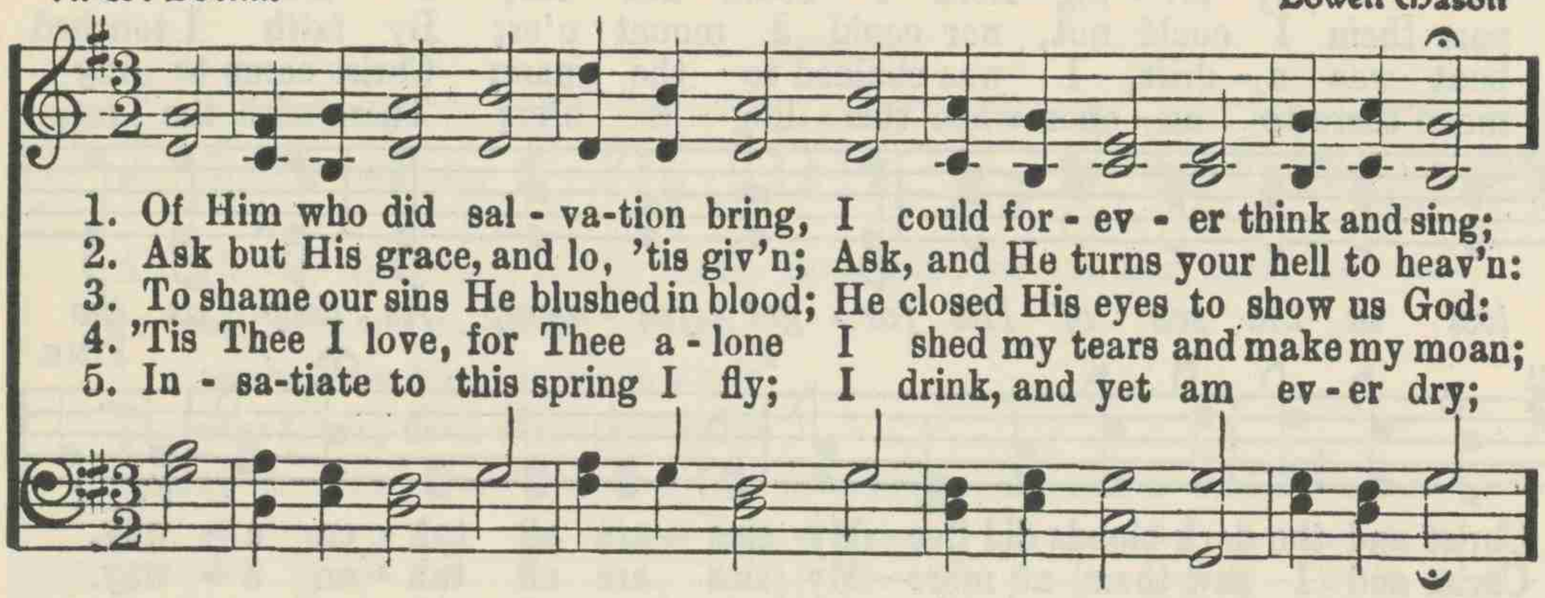
H. L. Haldor Lillenas



360 Of Him Who Did Salvation Bring

A. W. Boehm Lowell Mason



361 The Pentecostal Power

Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. The pow'r that fell at Pen - te - cost, When in the up - per room, Up -
2. "Ye shall have pow'r (said Je - sus) when, The Ho - ly Ghost is come;" Your
3. The wav'ring shall steadfast be-come; The weak in faith be strong, With
4. Breathe on us now the Ho - ly Ghost, The young and old in - spire; Let

on the watching, waiting ones, The Holy Ghost had come, Re-main-eth ev - er -
loosened tongues shall speak His praise, Your lips no more be dumb, The timid, shrinking
ho - ly boldness go-ing forth, Denouncing sin and wrong, With burning zeal each
each receive His Pen-te-cost, Set hearts and tongues afire! Thou wonderful trans-

CHORUS.

more the same; Unchanging still, O praise His name. The pow'r, the pow'r, the
ones be brave, To reach a hand the lost to save.
heart a-flame, A whole sal-va - tion to proclaim.
forming pow'r, Come now in this ac-cept-ed hour. The pow'r, the pow'r,

Pen-te-cost-al pow'r, Is just the same today, Is just the same to-day,
Is just the same, the same today, Is just the same, the same today,

The pow'r, the pow'r, The Pentecostal pow'r, Is just the same to - day,
the pow'r, the pow'r, just the same,

362 Fire and the Holy Ghost

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Renewal

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Harris

1. John said of Christ, to the sur - prise Of that great thronging host;
2. When His Dis - ci - ples heard His Word And tar - ried at their post,
3. To - day if we would work for God What we are need - ing most
4. O Lord transform our hearts and minds Lest in our pride we boast,

With wa - ter He shall not bap - tize, But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
They were bap-tized at Pen - te - cost With fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
Is to re - ceive the prom-ised pow'r Of fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
And may we now be sanc - ti - fied By fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.

CHORUS.

But fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, But fire and the Ho-ly Ghost.
With fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, With fire and the Ho-ly Ghost.
Of fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, Of fire and the Ho-ly Ghost.
By fire and the Ho-ly Ghost, By fire and the Ho-ly Ghost.
fire and the Ho - ly Ghost, fire and the Ho-ly Ghost.

With wa - ter He shall not bap - tize But fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
They were baptized at Pen - te - cost With fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
Is to re-ceive the prom-ised pow'r Of fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.
And may we now be sanc - ti - fied By fire and the Ho - ly Ghost.

363 Back to Pentecost

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. "I will not leave you com-fort-less," But if I go a - way,
2. Church of the Liv - ing God, a - rise The full - ness to re - ceive;
3. God's skies are full of Pen - te-costs, For you, for me, for all;
4. Then quick - ly "back to Pen - te-cost," That bless-ed up - per room;

Will send the Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Your roy - al Guest for-
Un - til the lost in ev - 'ry place, Shall feel the need of
Then let us hum-bly, bold - ly press, Our her - it - age in
And pray the might-y Lord of Hosts To send on us the

CHORUS

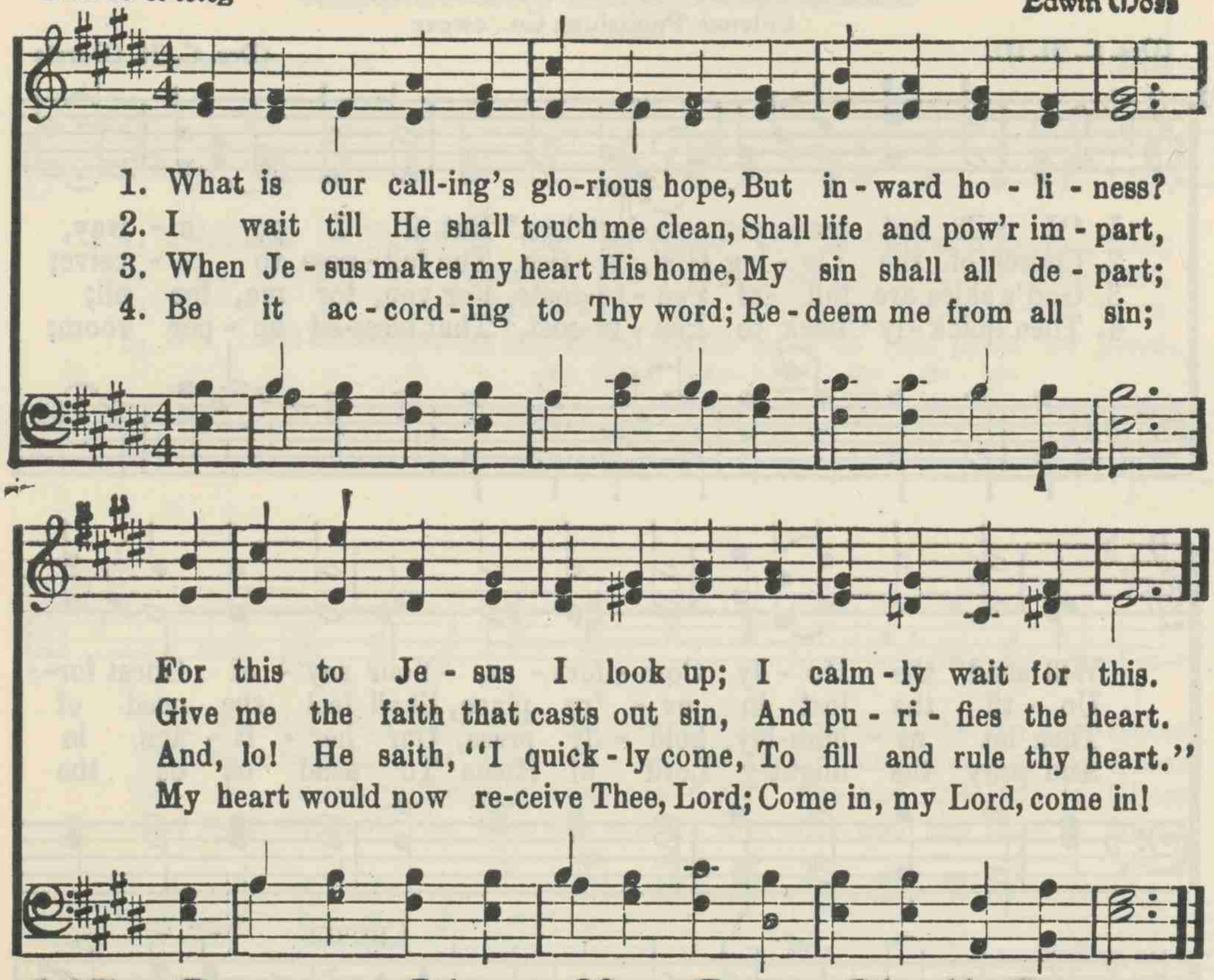
ev - er-more, A - bid - ing day by day.
sav - ing grace, And shall on Christ be - lieve. Has He come to you, to
Christ pos-sess, That pow'r from heav'n may fall.
Ho - ly Ghost, And tar - ry till He come.

you, to you? Has the Com-fort-er come to you?(to you?)The Lord will re-

prove the world of sin, When the Com-fort-er comes to you. (to you.)

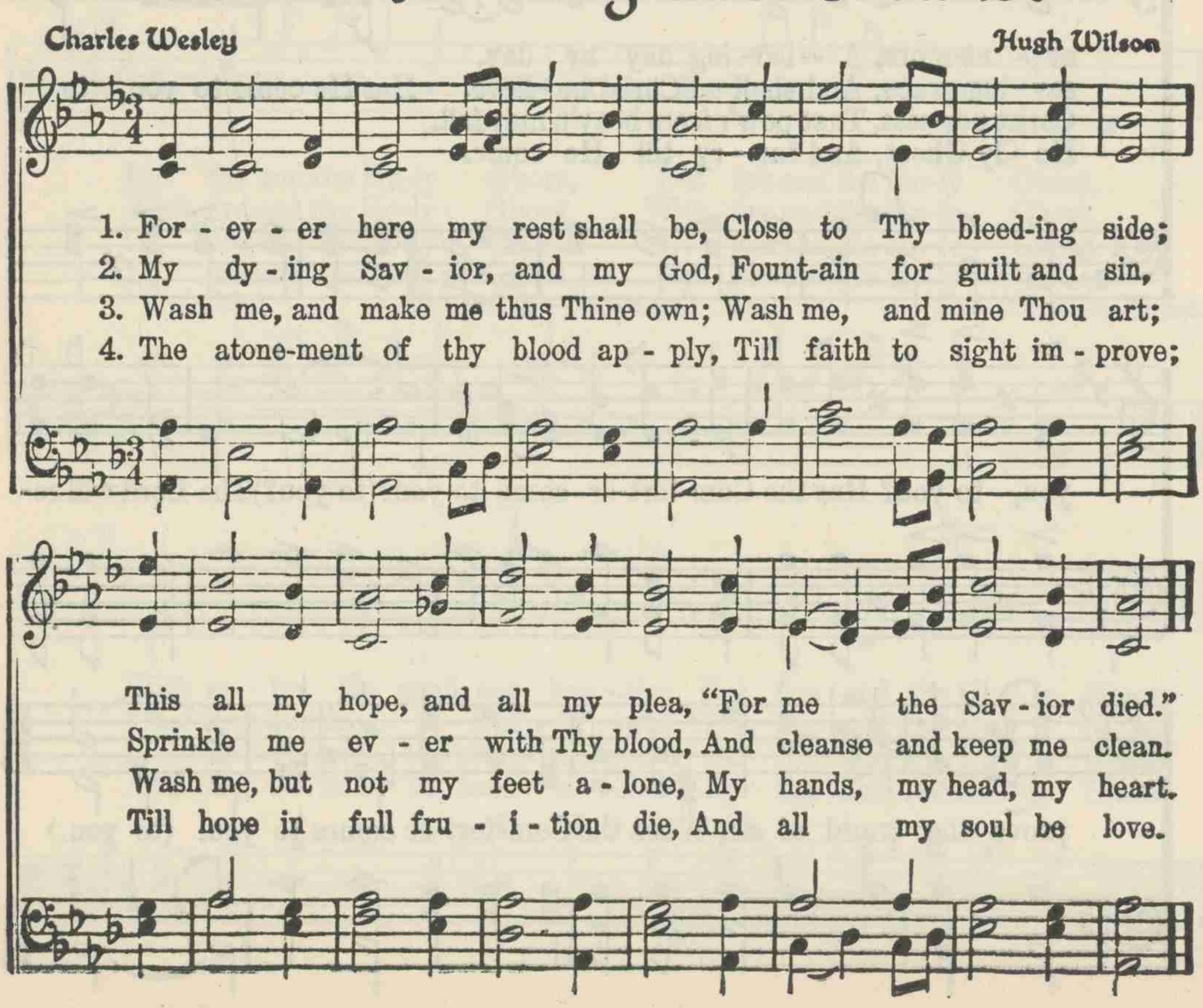
364 What Is Our Calling's Glorious Hope

Charles Wesley — Edwin Moss



365 Forever Here My Rest Shall Be

Charles Wesley — Hugh Wilson



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366 Fitted For Service

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Fit - ted for serv - ice, I would ev - er be, Read - y to fol - low where Thou leadest me;
2. Fit - ted for serv - ice, Christ's em-bas-sa-dor, If He shall send me to the lands a - far;
3. Fit - ted for serv - ice, cleansed and spirit filled, Sanc - ti - fied whol-ly, as the Lord hath willed;

Up the bleak mountains, if the lost be there,
Pointing the way to Je - sus cru - ci - fied,
Scat-ter-ing sun-shine all a - long life's way,

CHORUS.

Read - y to la - bor, a - ny time or where.
Bring-ing un - to Him souls for whom He died.
Be - ing a bless-ing to some one ev'ry day.

Fit - ted for serv - ice,
I would ev - er be, Give me a heart like Thine,..... Emp-tied of self, from ev - 'ry sin set free,
like Thine,
Filled with Thy pow'r di - vine.....

Sanctification

367 Walking in the King's Highway

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F. H. Florence Horton

1. We shall see the des - ert as the rose, Walk-ing in the
2. We shall see the glo - ry of the Lord, Walk-ing in the
3. There the rain shall come up - on the ground, Walk-ing in the
4. There no rav - 'nous beast shall make a - fraid, Walk-ing in the
5. No un - clean thing shall pass o'er here, Walk-ing in the

King's high - way; There'll be sing - ing where sal - va-tion goes,
King's high - way; And be - hold the beau - ty of His word,
King's high - way; And the springs of wa - ter will be found
King's high - way; For the pu - ri - fied the way was made,
King's high - way; But the ran-somed ones with-out a fear,

CHORUS

Walk-ing in the King's high-way. There's a high - way there and a

way, Where sor-row shall flee a - way, And the
and a way, flee a - way,

light shines bright as the day, Walk-ing in the King's high-way.
as the day,

368 Come Over Into Canaan

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Christian Witness Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Why wan-der in the wil-der-ness, O faint-ing soul, Come o - ver in-to
2. Its sun-kissed mountains rise a-bove the val - ley fair, Come o - ver in-to
3. Sweet songs of tri-umph ring with-in its bor - ders bright, Come o - ver in-to
4. This charm-ing land of Ca-naan is a land of love, Come o - ver in-to

Ca - naan land; By faith cross o - ver Jor-dan tho' the waves may roll,
Ca - naan land; And lus-cious fruits de-lec - ta - ble grow ev - 'ry - where,
Ca - naan land; No burn-ing sands but fountains spar-kling with de - light,
Ca - naan land; And thro' it we must pass to reach our home a - bove,

CHORUS

Come o - ver in - to Ca - naan land. Come o - ver in - to Ca-naan

land,..... Come o - ver in - to Ca-naan land;..... Where the
In - to Ca-naan land, in - to Ca-naan land,

rit. ad lib.

grapes of Eschol grow, Where the milk and honey flow, Come o-ver in-to Ca-naan land.

369 Holiness Unto the Lord

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Church of our God, Pur - chase of
2. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with
3. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," praise His dear name! This bless - ed
4. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," glo - ri - ous tho't! Up from the
5. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the

Je - sus, re-deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its
Je - sus in gar - ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor
se - cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right-eous - ness,
wil - der - ness wan - der-ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and
Bride-groom's re-turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the

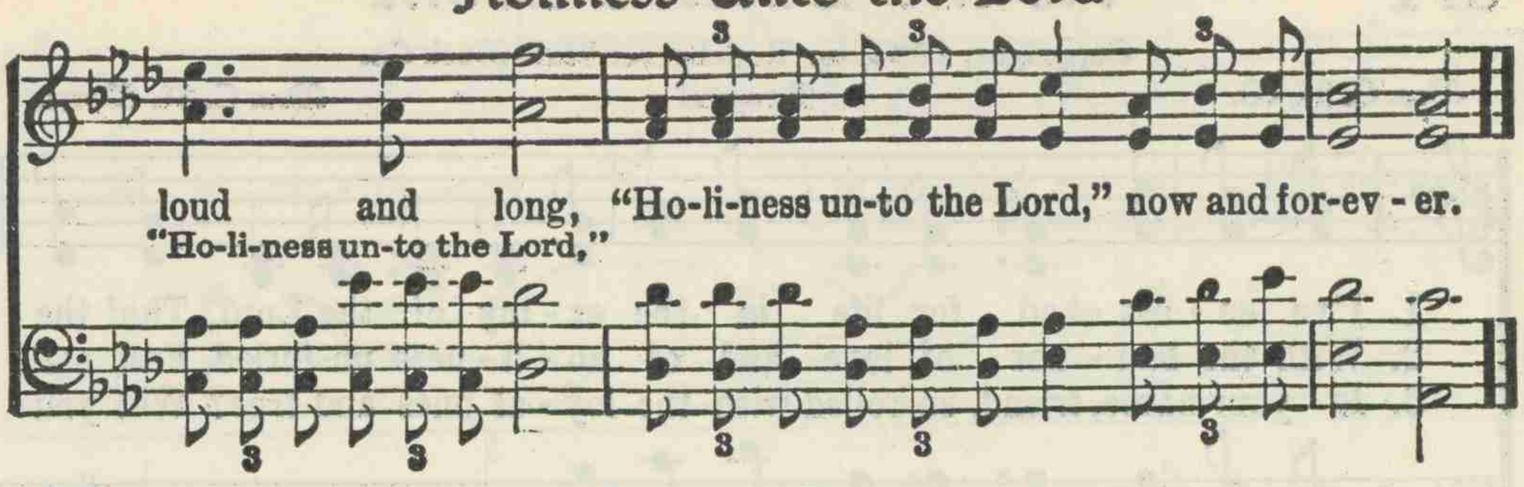
i - dols to flee, Called from the bond-age of sin to be free.
tar-nished with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in.
but Christ with - in, Liv - ing, and reign - ing, and sav - ing from sin.
dark-ness of night, In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de - light.
day draw - eth near When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.

CHORUS

"Ho-li-ness unto the Lord," is our watchword and song, "Holiness unto the Lord,"

as we're march-ing a - long; Sing it, shout it,
"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing

Holiness Unto the Lord



370 Love Divine

Charles Wesley — John Zundel

Sanctification

371 At the Battle's Front

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Mrs. C. H. M. Renewal Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the fight may be long, and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God and the Spir-it's trust-y sword At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furled, Full sal- va - tion pro-claim to a sin - ful, dy - ing world; Tho' the darts thick and fast from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you dare now to stand with the Sav-ior's faith-ful few? Will you join with me now and the cov - e-nant re - new, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.

CHORUS

Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, The tri-umph shout-ing, the foe we're rout-ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, Marching

Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

At the Battle's Front

on to vic - to - ry,..... I'm in this ar - my, this glo-rious
hal - le - lu - jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, And the God of bat-tles will de - fend me, I'm in this
tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar - my, this glo-rious ar - my, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

372 O For a Heart of Calm Repose

Anon. Henry W. Greatorex

1. O for a heart of calm re - pose A - mid the world's loud roar,
2. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it! still my heart With gen - tle - ness di - vine;
3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it! breathe that peace, That vic - t'ry make me win;

A life that like a riv - er flows A - long a peace - ful shore!
In - dwell-ing peace Thou canst im - part; O make that bless - ing mine!
Then shall my soul her con - flict cease, And find a heav'n with - in.

373 When the Power Fell on Me

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Hamp Sewell

1. For a long time I wait - ed on the Lord in pray'r, Pray-ing from all sin to be set free; And the an-swer came, like a tongue of liv - ing flame, When the pow-er fell on me.
2. Like a child weak and fee - ble I had been for years, When I knew that strong I ought to be; But I was made strong, and my heart was filled with song, When the pow-er fell on me. When the pow-er fell on me,
3. Now I bear tes - ti - mo - ny to the Spir - it's pow'r, For my heart and tongue were both set free; Free was I from pride, and my soul was sanc - ti - fied, When the pow-er fell on me.
4. Now I have the as-sur - ance that I shall see God, For the pure in heart their Lord shall see; And my name went down, for a man-sion and a crown, When the pow-er fell on me.

CHORUS.

When the Spir - it set me free, I was granted my desire, Filled with Pentecostal fire, When the power fell on me.

When the Spir - it set me free, I was

374 Cleansed from Ev'ry Stain

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C. C. B. Rev. C. C. Brown

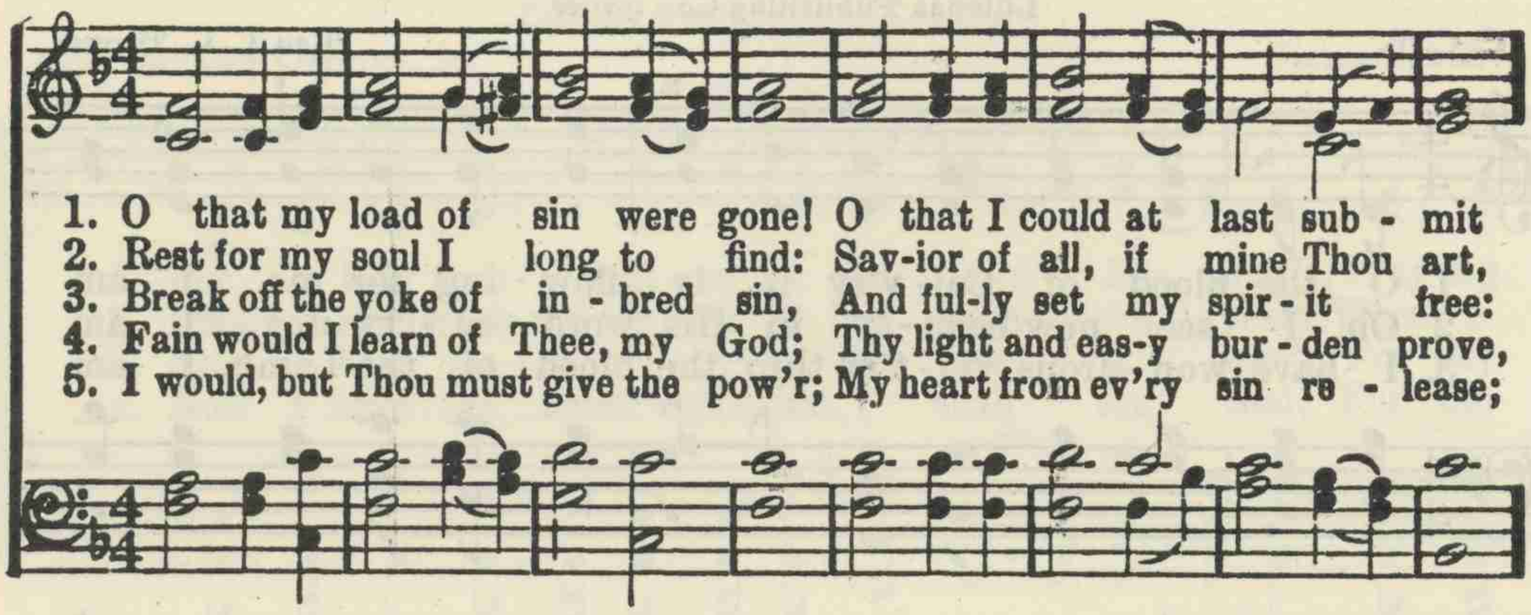
1. O the blood of Cal- v'ry it is flow - ing for me, I am cleansed from ev - 'ry stain; Thro' His bless - ed prom-ise I can now plain - ly see, I am cleansed from ev - 'ry stain.
2. Oh, I see new beau - ty in His word ev - 'ry day, I am cleansed from ev - 'ry stain; I am walk - ing in the light He sheds on my way, I am cleansed from ev - 'ry stain.
3. I have won - drous vic - t'ry thro' the blood of the Lamb, I am cleansed from ev - 'ry stain; As I go on trust-ing in the dear Sav - ior's name, I am cleansed from ev - 'ry stain.

CHORUS.

I am cleansed from ev'ry stain, I am cleansed from ev-'ry stain,
For the blood of Je-sus sweetly cleanseth me From all in - bred sin.

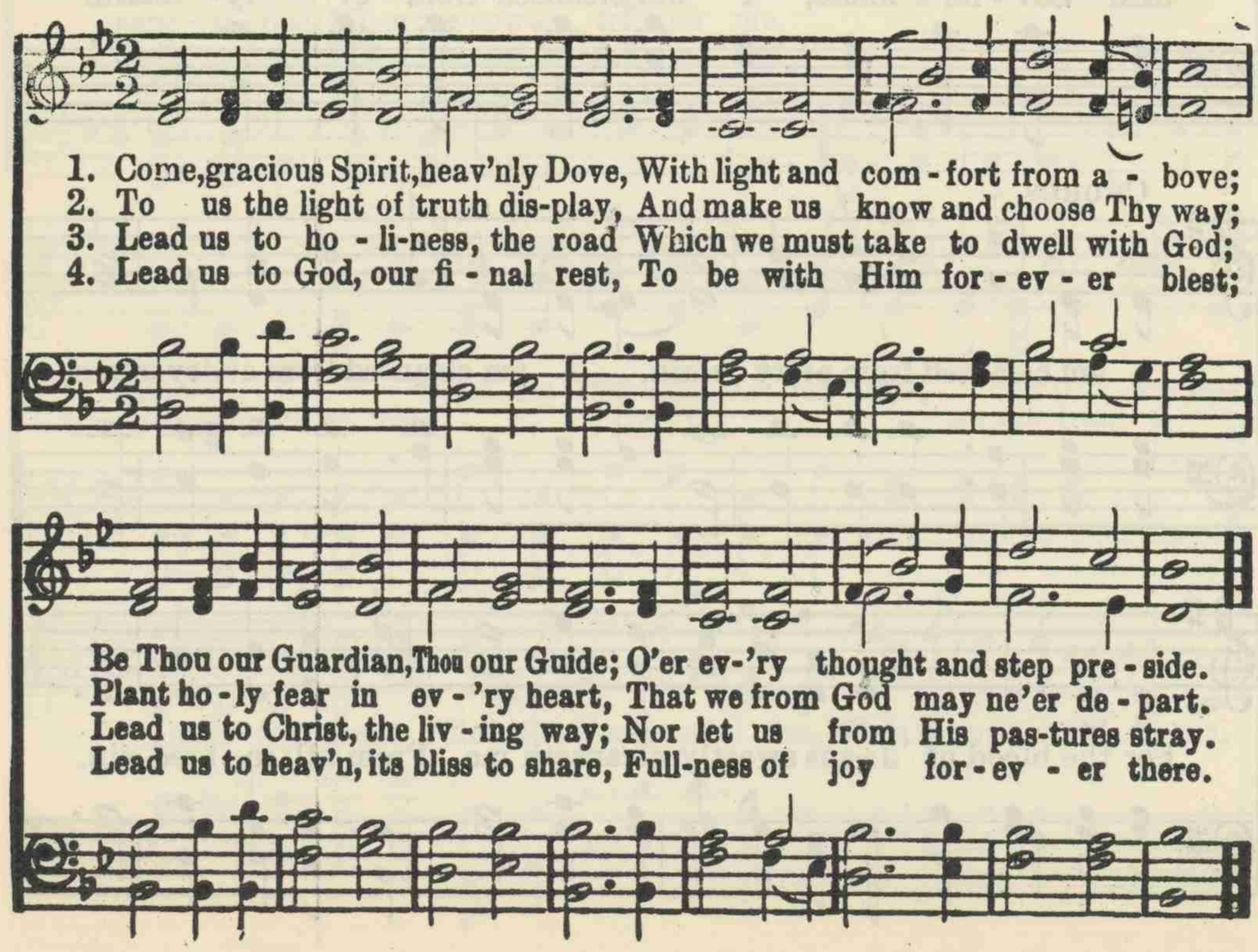
375 O That My Load of Sin Were Gone

Charles Wesley — Lowell Mason



376 Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Simon Browne — Dr. Lowell Mason



Sanctification

377 Since the Holy Ghost Abides

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Renewal

Rev. F. E. Hill — Mrs. F. E. Hill

1. Peace, blessed peace is fill-ing now my soul, Since He par-don'd all my sin;
2. Rest, perfect rest now all my nature stills, Since His promis'd grace is mine;
3. Fire, ho-ly fire is burn-ing in my heart, And the glo - ry rolls in tides;
4. Light, perfect light shines on this ho-ly way; Twice He touch'd my blinded eyes;

Love, perfect love in bil-lows o'er me roll, Since He cleans'd my heart with-in.
Joy, perfect joy my hap-py spirit thrills, Since the day I said, "I'm Thine."
Pow'r, ho - ly pow'r is fill-ing ev-'ry part, Since the Ho-ly Ghost a - bides.
Sight, perfect sight my vis-ion has to-day, Healed by blood that sanc-ti-fies.

CHORUS.

Peace, perfect peace! Love perfect love! Sweeping o'er my soul in heav'n-ly tides!

Rest, perfect rest! Joy, perfect joy! is mine since the Holy Ghost a-bides.

378 Loving Jesus, Gentle Lamb

Charles Wesley — Justin H. Knecht

1. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In thy gracious hands I am;
2. Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
3. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;

Make me, Sav-iour, what Thou art; Live Thy - self with - in my heart.
Thou didst live to God a - lone, Thou didst nev - er seek Thine own.
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the ho - ly Child, in me.

379 Jesus, Thine All-Victorious Love

Charles Wesley — Carl G. Glaser. Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Je - sus, Thine all - vic - to - rious love Shed in my heart a - broad:
2. O that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be - gin to glow,
3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con - sume!
4. Re - fin - ing fire, go through my heart; Il - lum - i - nate my soul;
5. My stead-fast soul, from fall - ing free, Shall then no long - er move,

Then shall my feet no lon - ger rove, Root - ed and fixed in God.
Burn up the dross of base de - sire And make the moun-tains flow!
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for Thee I call; Spir - it of burn - ing, come!
Scat - ter thy life through ev-'ry part, And sanc - ti - fy the whole.
While Christ is all the world to me, And all my heart is love.

Sanctification

380 Cross Over

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. From wand'ring in the wil - der-ness, Go forth at God's com-mand,
2. The Shep-herd kind would lead His flock Where richest pas-tures grow;
3. To all the rich - es Ca-naan yields Our lov - ing Lord in - vites,
4. Cross Jor-dan's stream of un - be - lief, Your doubts and fears give o'er;

And thy in - her - it - ance pos - sess, The good - ly Ca-naan Land.
And where from out the riv - en rock The liv - ing wa - ters flow.
To dwell a - mid its fer - tile fields, And scale its moun-tain heights.
From all your wand'rings find re - lief, And Ca-naan's Land ex - plore.

CHORUS.

Cross o-ver the Jor-dan's tide,..... The wa-ters will there di - vide;....
swell-ing tide, for thee di-vide;

Cross o - ver, cross o - ver, And en - ter the Ca - naan Land;

Cross o - ver, cross o - ver, And en - ter the Ca - naan Land.

Sanctification

381 A Perfect Salvation

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Sing of a per - fect sal - va - tion which saves to the ut - ter-
2. Sing of a per - fect sal - va - tion that ran-somed the fall - en
3. Sing of a per - fect sal - va - tion, that reach - es the young and

most, Giv - en to us by our Sav - ior, be-stowed by the
race, Sing of the mer - cy un-bound-ed that saves us a-
old, Those who have wan-dered the far - thest a - way from the

Ho - ly Ghost; Giv - ing us free-dom from sin with its mis-er - y,
lone by grace; Sing of the par-don-ing pow - er of Je-sus our
Sav - ior's fold; Reaching the lost and the sin - ful what-ev-er their

pain and woe, Giv - ing us hearts that are pure and ho - ly
Lord and King, And of the blood that can cleanse us, we will
need may be, Am - ple to save us and keep us for e-

CHORUS.

here be - low. Sing of a per - fect sal - va - tion,
ev - er sing.
ter - ni - ty. Sing of a per - fect sal - va - tion,

A Perfect Salvation

For ev - 'ry tongue, tribe and na - - tion; Je - sus can
For ev - 'ry tongue, tribe and na - tion;

save to the ut - ter - most, When we are filled with the Ho - ly

Ghost. Sing of a per - fect sal - va - - tion,
Sing of a per - fect sal - va - tion,

For ev - 'ry tongue, tribe and na - tion; High as the

Poco. rit.

heav - ens and deep as the sea And broad as e - ter - ni - ty.

382 'Tis Good to Live in Canaan

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Mrs. C. H. M. Renewal Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. I heard God's voice com-mand-ing, "Go up the land pos-sess," And trust-ing in His grace I fol-lowed on; From E-gypt's cru-el bond-age
2. The land I'm now ex-plor-ing and get-ting far-ther in, And tent-ing t'ward the high-lands ev-'ry day; Still far-ther from the low-lands
3. This land of peace and plen-ty is yours by faith to claim, There's per-fect love and rest from in-bred sin, Its mountain heights pos-sess-ing

and from the wil-der-ness, From Ka-desh in-to Ca-naan I have gone.
of un-be-lief and sin, From glo-ry un-to glo-ry all the way.
thro' faith in Je-sus' name, Cross o-ver and the vic-t'ry life be-gin.

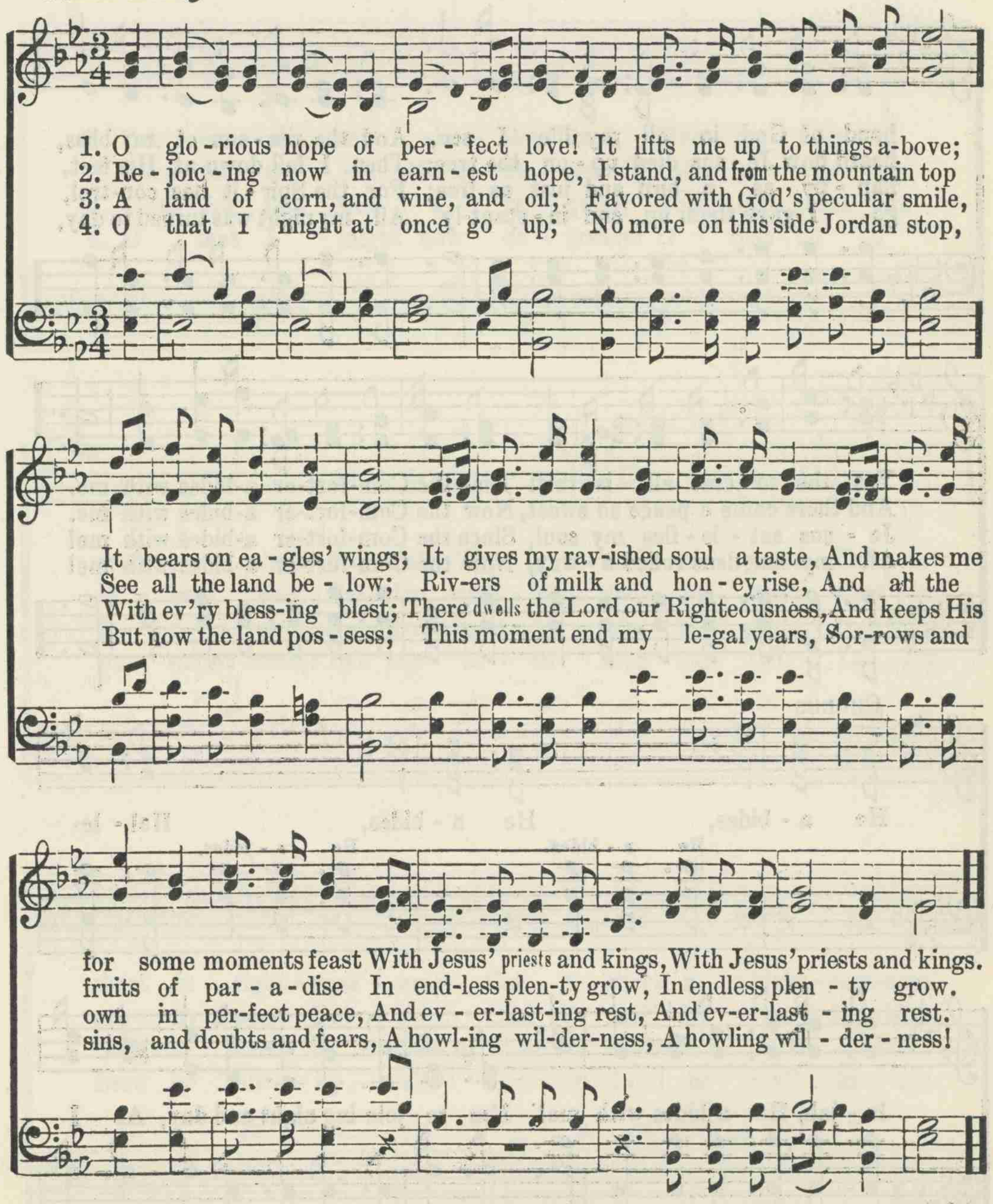
CHORUS

'Tis good to live in Ca-naan where grapes of Es-chol grow; 'Tis good to live in Ca-naan where milk and hon-ey flow; 'Tis good to live in Ca-naan

'Tis Good to Live in Canaan

383 The Glorious Hope

Samuel Medley — Lowell Mason



384 He Abides

Owned by God's Bible School

Herbert Buffum D. M. Shanks

1. I'm re-joic-ing night and day, As I walk the pil-grim way, For the
2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with-in, Till I
3. He is with me ev-'ry-where, And He knows my ev-'ry care, I'm as
4. There's no thirsting for the things Of the world—they've tak-en wings; Long a-

hand of God in all my life I see, And the rea-son of my bliss,
heard how Je-sus died up-on the tree; Then I fell down at His feet,
hap-py as a bird and just as free; For the Spir-it has con-trol,
go I gave them up, and in-stant-ly All my night was turned to day,

Yes, the se-cret all is this: That the Com-fort-er a-bides with me.
And there came a peace so sweet, Now the Com-fort-er a-bides with me.
Je-sus sat-is-fies my soul, Since the Com-fort-er a-bides with me!
All my bur-dens rolled a-way, Now the Com-fort-er a-bides with me!

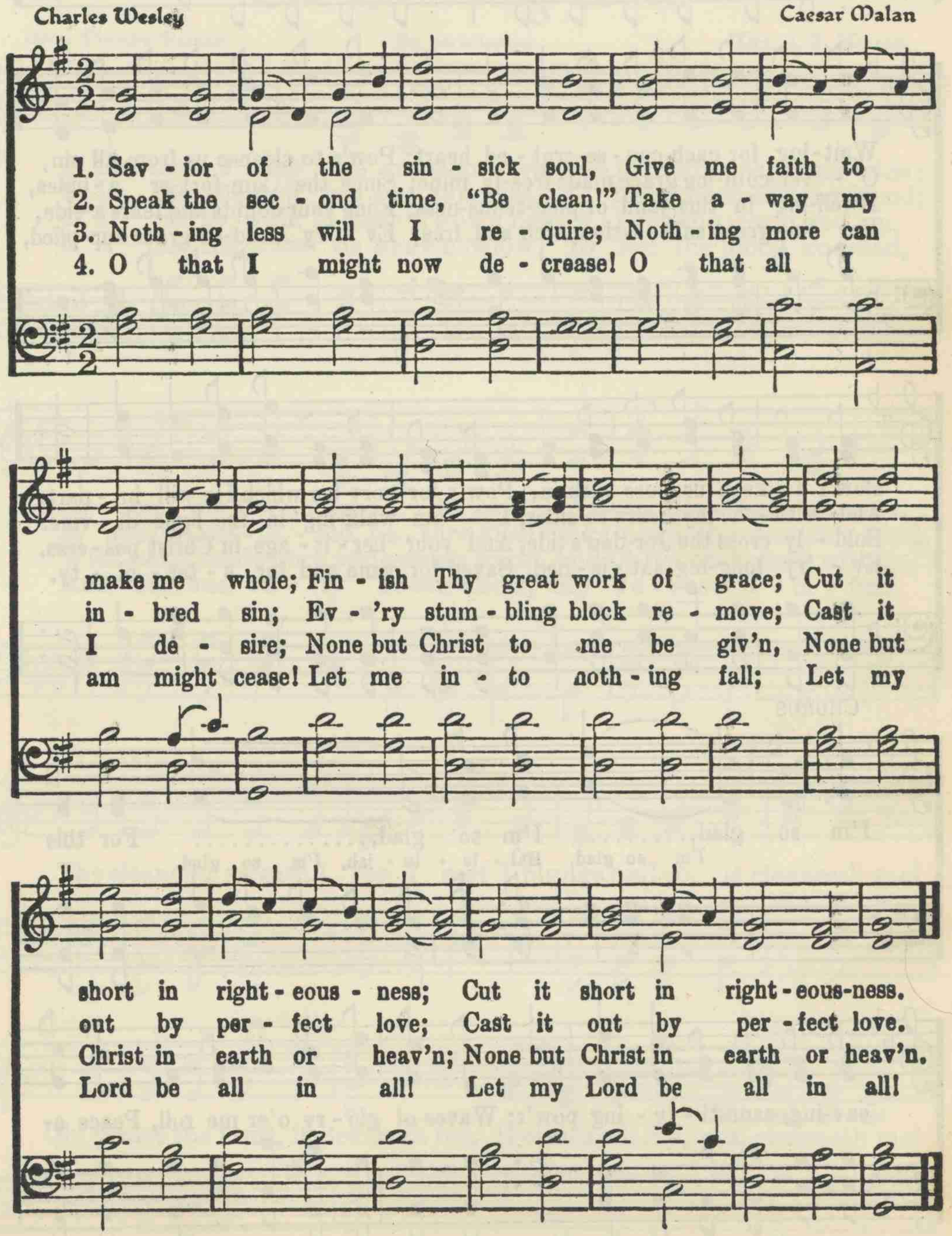
CHORUS

He a-bides, He a-bides, Hal-le-
He a-bides, He a-bides,
lu-jah, He a-bides with me! I'm re-joic-ing night and day, As I

He Abides

385 Savior of the Sin-Sick Soul

Charles Wesley — Caesar Malan



386 Sanctifying Power

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Mrs. C. H. M. Renewal Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. There is sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r Like a sweet re - fresh-ing show'r
2. I'm so glad it reach - es me, All un - wor - thy though I be,
3. This, God's will for you and me, That we sanc - ti - fied should be,
4. Songs of prais - es let us sing To our bless - ed Lord and King,

Wait-ing for each con - se-crat - ed heart; Pow'r to cleanse us from all sin,
O - ver-com-ing grace made free-ly mine; Since the Com-fort-er a - bides,
Dwell-ing in this land of plen-teous-ness; Fling your doubts and fears a-side,
For this great sal - va-tion, rich and free; Ev - 'ry need-ed grace sup-plied,

Pow'r to keep us pure with-in, Pow'r for serv-ice which He will im - part.
And with - in my heart re-sides, I am walk-ing in the light di - vine.
Bold - ly cross the Jor-dan's tide, And your her - it - age in Christ pos - sess.
Ev - 'ry long-ing sat - is - fied, Saved for time and for e - ter - ni - ty.

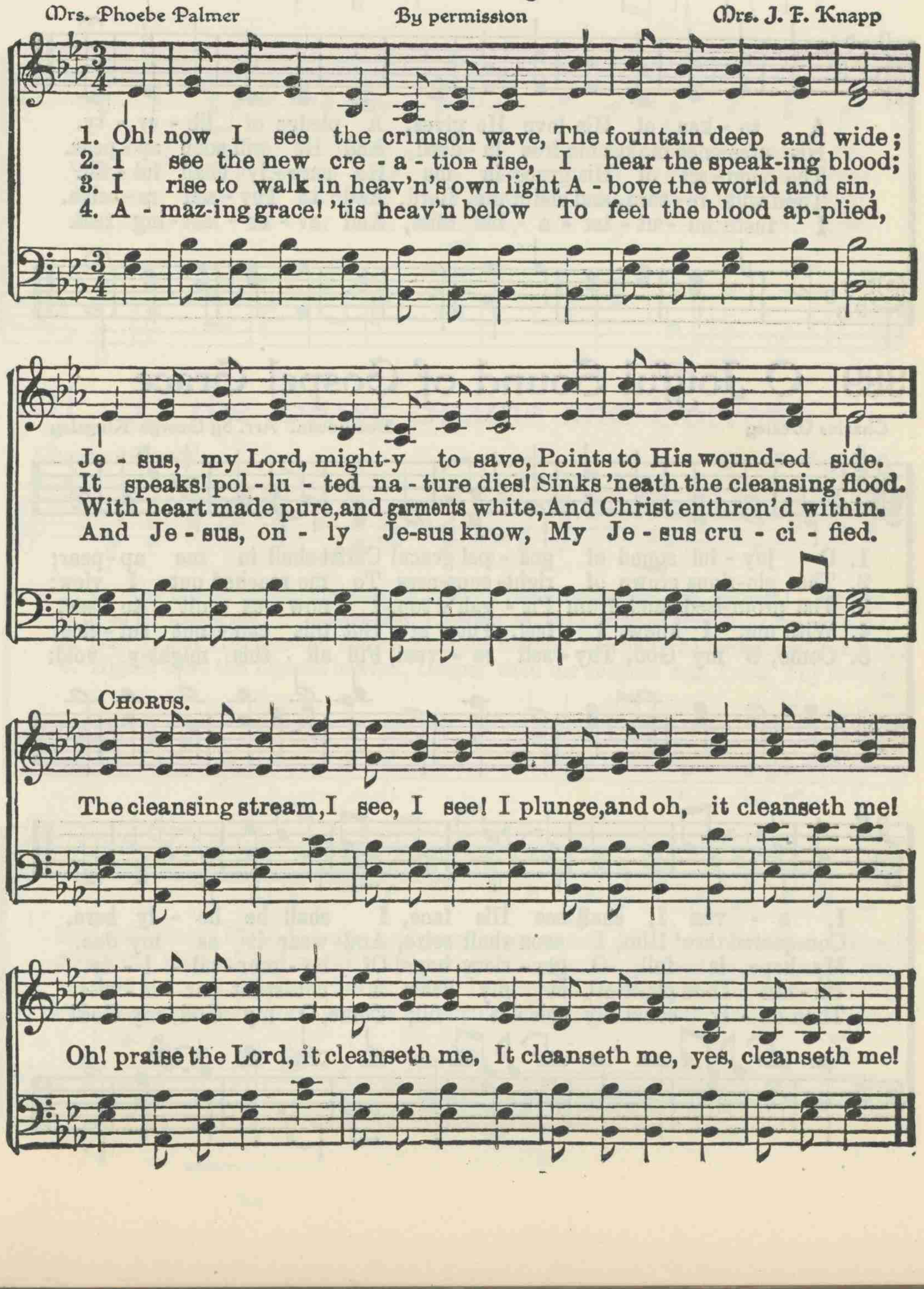
CHORUS

I'm so glad,..... I'm so glad,..... For this
I'm so glad, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm so glad,
sav-ing, sanc-ti - fy - ing pow'r; Waves of glo - ry o'er me roll, Peace a-

Sanctifying Power

387 The Cleansing Wave

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer — By permission — Mrs. J. F. Knapp



388 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Charles Wesley — Rev. William Henry Havergal

1. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, And ev - er prays for me:
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; What can with-stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word; I stead-fast - ly be - lieve
5. When God is mine, and I am His, Of par - a - dise pos-sessed,

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres-ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.
I taste un - ut - ter - a - ble bliss, And ev - er - last - ing rest.

389 O Joyful Sound of Gospel Grace

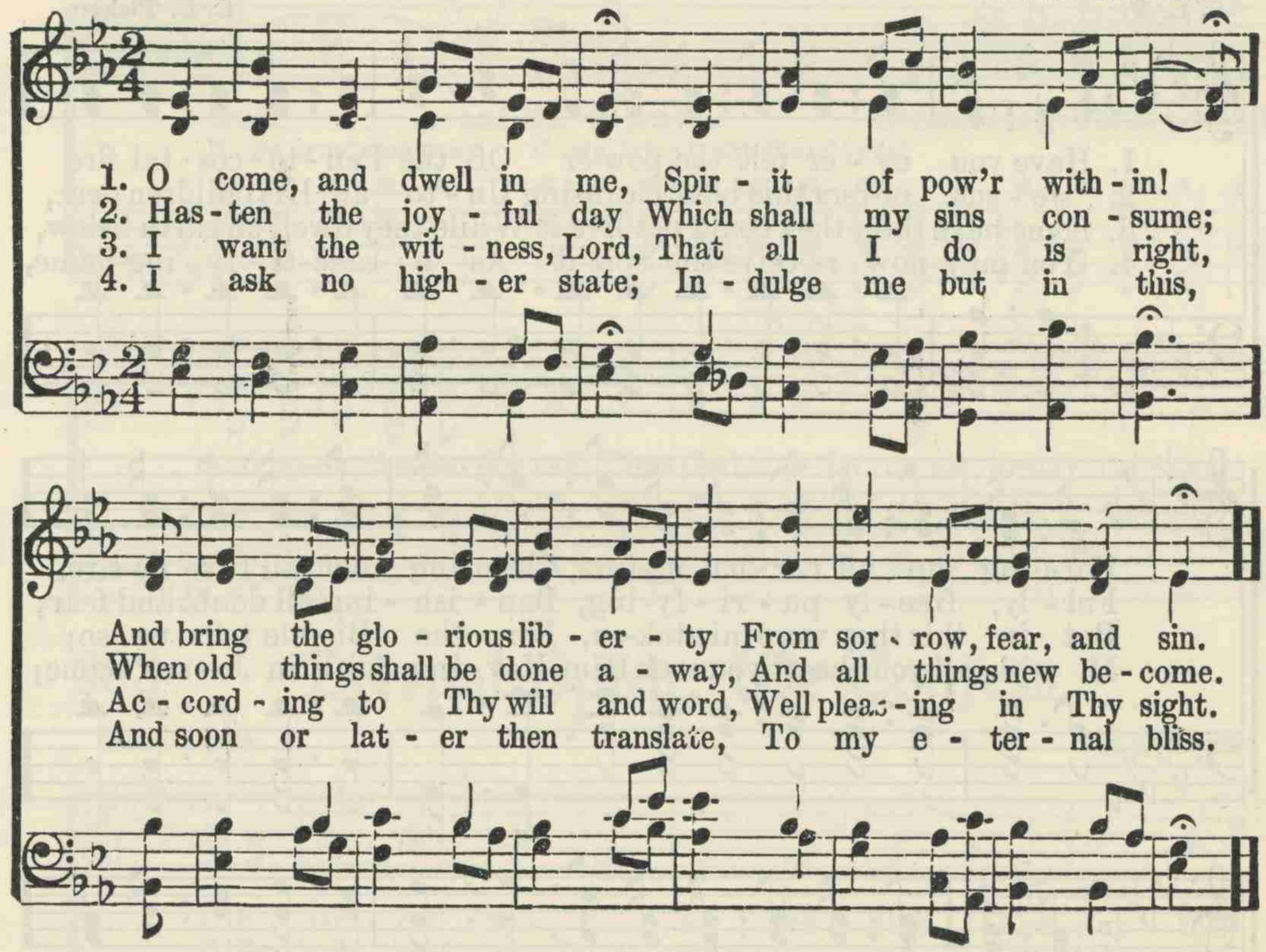
Charles Wesley — Beethoven. Arr. by George Kingsley

1. O joy - ful sound of gos - pel grace! Christ shall in me ap - pear;
2. The glo-rious crown of right- eous-ness To me reached out I view:
3. The prom-ised land, from Pis - gah's top, I now ex - ult to see;
4. With me, I know, I feel, Thou art; But this can - not suf - fice,
5. Come, O my God, Thy - self re - veal, Fill all this might-y void:

I, e - ven I, shall see His face, I shall be ho - ly here.
Con-quered thro' Him, I soon shall seize, And wear it as my due.
My hope is full, O glo - rious hope! Of im - mor - tal - i - ty.
Un - less Thou plant-est in my heart A con-stant par - a - dise.
Thou on - ly canst my spir - it fill; Come, O my God, my God!

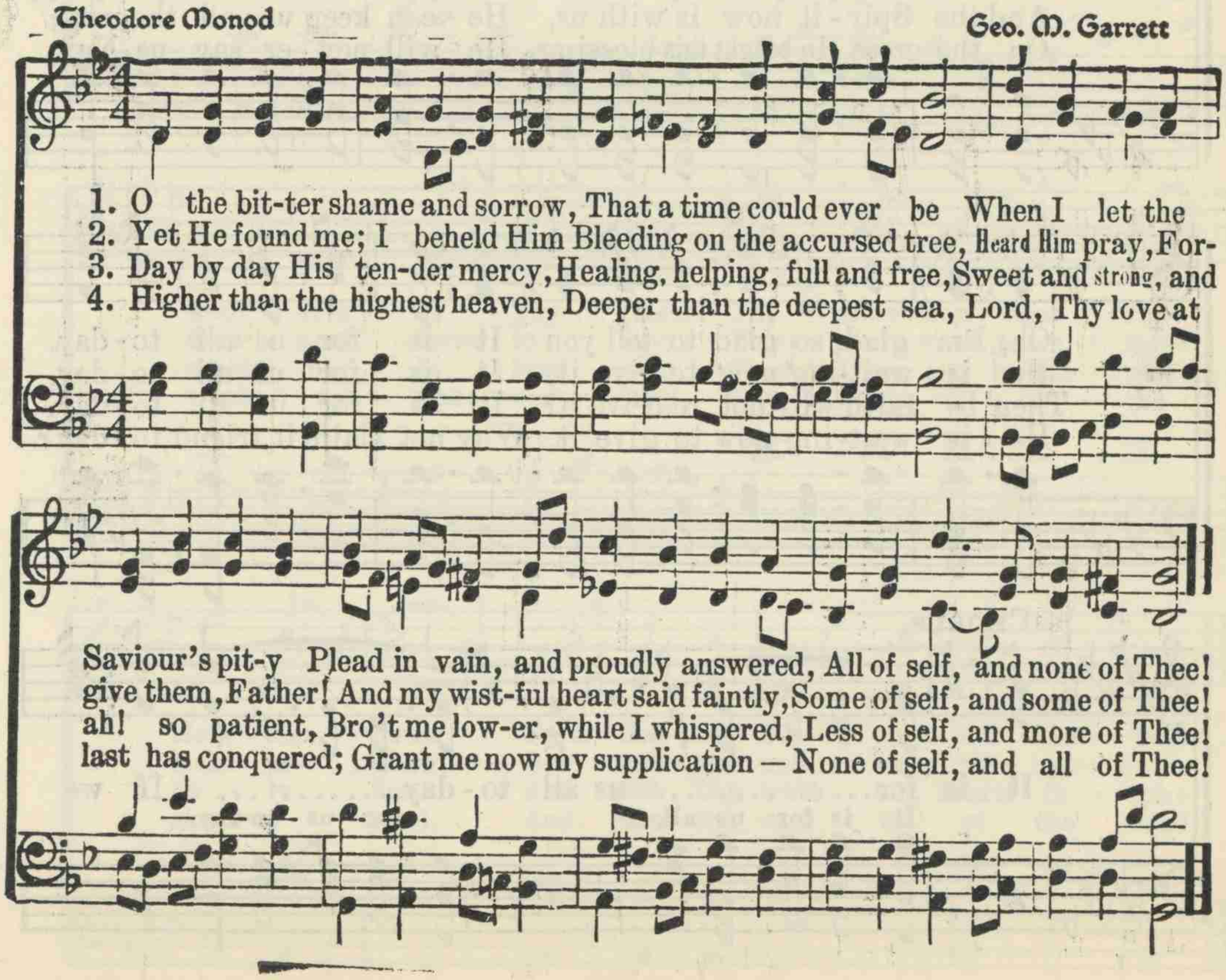
390 O Come and Dwell in Me

Chas. Wesley — Charles Lockhart



391 O the Bitter Shame and Sorrow!

Theodore Monod — Geo. M. Garrett



392 It Is for Us All Today

Copyright, 1897, by L. L. Pickett. By per.

L. L. P. L. L. Pickett

1. Have you ev - er felt the pow-er Of the Pen - te - cos - tal fire
2. Je - sus of-fers this blest cleansing Un - to all His children dear,
3. Some have tho't they could not live it While they dwell on earth below,
4. You may now re-ceive the Spir-it As a sanc - ti - fy - ing flame,

Burn-ing up all car - nal na-ture, Cleansing out all base de-sire,
Ful - ly, free - ly pu - ri - fy - ing, Ban - ish - ing all doubt and fear;
But in this they were mis-tak-en, For the Bi - ble tells us so;
If with all your heart you seek Him, Hav - ing faith in Je - sus' name;

Go - ing thro' and thro' your spir-it, Cleansing all its stain a - way?
It will help you, O my brother, When you sing and when you pray;
And the Spir - it now is with us, He can keep us all the way;
On the cross He bought this blessing, He will nev - er say us Nay;

Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you It is for us all to - day.
He is wait-ing now to give it, It is for us all to - day.
Then by faith why not re-ceive it? It is for us all to - day.
He is wait-ing now to give it, Why not claim it, friend, to - day?

CHORUS.

It is for..... us all to - day,..... If we
It is for us all, for us to-day,

Sanctification

It Is for Us All Today

trust..... and tru - ly pray; Consecrate to Christ your all,
If we trust and pray, if we tru - ly trust and pray;

And up-on the Sav-ior call; Bless God, it is for us all to-day (to - day).

393 Eternal Spirit, We Confess

Isaac Watts — J. Whitaker

1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, we con - fess And sing the won - ders of Thy grace: Thy pow'r con - veys Thy
2. En - light - ened by Thine heav'n - ly ray, Our shades and dark - ness turns to day; Thine in - ward teach - ings
3. Thy pow'r and glo - ry work with - in, And break the chains of in - bred sin; Cleanse Thou our hearts with
4. The troub - led con - science knows Thy voice: Thy cheer - ing words a - wake our joys; Thy words al - lay the

bless - ings down From God the Fa - ther and the Son.
make us know Our dan - ger and our ref - uge too.
ho - ly fire, And with Thy truth our hearts in - spire.
storm - y wind, And calm the surg - es of the mind.

394 Go Tarry

Copyright, 1927, by Clarence T. Moore

C. T. Moore — C. T. M. and J. W. Perry

1. The dear bless - ed Mas - ter, ere He went a - way, Saw that His dis - ci - ples would be As sheep with - out shep - herd, as lambs a - mid wolves; These most bless - ed words then spake He:
2. If Sa - tan's de - feat - ing your la - bors to - day, If self is for - ev - er in view; He who stilled the tem - pest still liv - eth to - day, And these are His own words to you:
3. Your all on the al - tar most will - ing - ly lay, He now has the bless - ing in store; Then as you find oth - ers, point them to the Lamb, Re - peat - ing the sto - ry once more:
4. O let us all sing it at home and a - broad, Take it to the isles of the sea; Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion shall hear of His love, And His bless - ed com - ing we see.

REFRAIN.

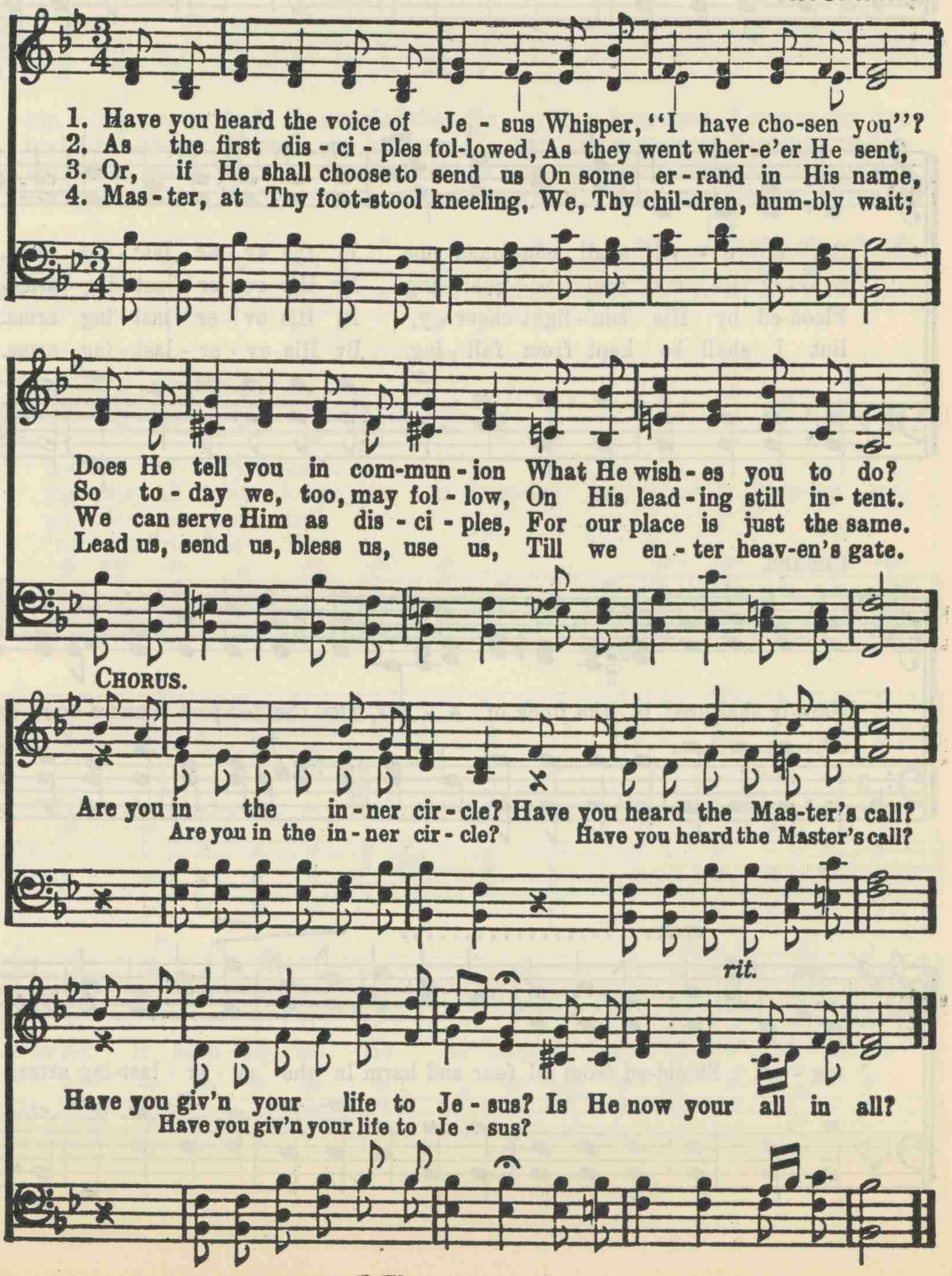
Go tar - - - - - ry un - til..... The Ho - ly Ghost pow - er falls;.... Go tar - ry to - day and your Mas - ter o - bey,
Go tar - ry, go tar - ry, go tar - ry un - til it falls;

Go Tarry

395 The Inner Circle

Copyright, 1898, by W. S. Weeden

Flora Kirkland — W. S. Weeden



396 Safely Sheltered

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Storms of life may beat a - round me, Hid - den dangers may surround me,
2. In the riv - en Rock I'm hid - ing, In the Lord of hosts con - fid-ing;
3. How can I be sad and wea - ry, Or my days be dark and drear-y,
4. Voic - es of the world are call - ing, Dan-gers may be fierce, ap - pall-ing,

But no e - vil shall con-found me In the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Safe - ly He my soul is guid - ing By His ev - er - last - ing arms.
Flood-ed by His sun - light cheer - y, In His ev - er - last - ing arms.
But I shall be kept from fall - ing By His ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Safe-ly sheltered in the Rock of A - ges, Tho' the tempest round a-bout me

cres.....

rag - es; Shield-ed from all fear and harm In the ev - er - last-ing arms.

397 He Is Keeping Me

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I have been saved by the pow'r of Je - sus, Won-drous-ly saved by a - ton - ing grace; And I am glad that He ev - er keeps me, Keeps ev-'ry day and in ev - 'ry place.
2. When I am temp-ted He walks be - side me, When I am weak He can make me strong; When I am burdened I feel His pres-ence, Keeping, sus-tain - ing me all day long. He is keep-ing me, safe - ly keep-ing me,
3. When I must pass thro' the vale of sor - row, Com-fort He speaks to my trou - bled soul; When in the shad-ow or in the sun-shine, All shall be well un - der His con - trol.
4. Why should I fear with His arms be-neath me, Just as my day is my strength shall be; Nev - er a mo-ment He will for-sake me, Might-y De - liv - 'rer and Friend is He.

CHORUS.

'Mid the shad-ows or the bright sun - shine; He is keep-ing me, sweet - ly keep - ing me, He is keep-ing me by pow'r di - vine.

398

Keeping Power

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. It was the Savior's pre-cious blood That cleansed my soul,
2. No pow'r have I my feet to keep With-in the way, ...
3. I can-not tell how I am saved By blood a-lone, ...
4. With jeal-ous care and watch-ful eye He guards His own, ...

That cleansed my soul,

that cleansed my soul; 'Tis still the pre-cious heal-ing
with-in the way; But Je-sus knows my fee-ble
by blood a-lone; Nor how it is my soul He
he guards His own; No pow'r can snatch them from His

that cleansed my soul,

CHORUS.

flood That keeps me ful-ly whole. Won-der-ful keep--ing pow'r,
frame And saves me day by day.
keeps, But this I know, 'tis done.
hand Who trust in God a-lone.

Won-der-ful keep-ing pow'r,

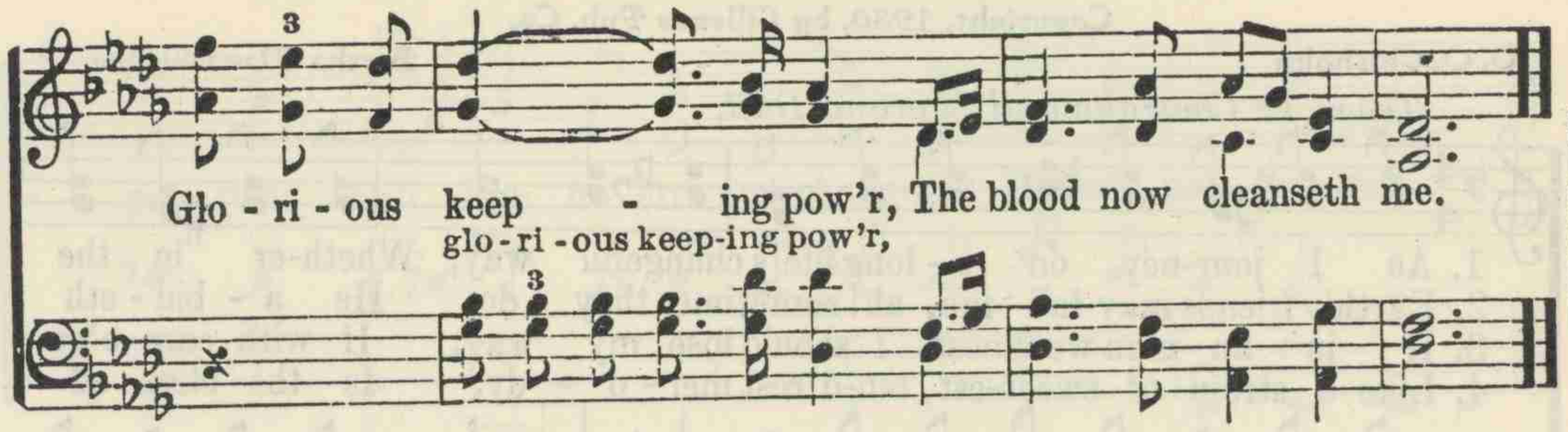
glo-ri-ous keep--ing pow'r, I'm a-bid-ing in the foun-

glo-ri-ous keep-ing pow'r,

tain that flows so full and free, Won-der-ful keep--ing pow'r,

Won-der-ful keep-ing pow'r,

Keeping Power



399 In the Hour of Trial

J. Montgomery — Spencer Lane

1. In the hour of tri - al, Fa - ther, strength-en me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, care and woe;

Lest by base de - ni - al, I might stray from Thee.
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low:

When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a touch re - call,....
By Thy love sus - tain - ing, Fa - ther, keep Thy child;...
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see; ....

Nor from Thy dear fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
All my foes re - strain - ing, Calm the tem - pest wild.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

400 He Will Not Forget

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T. O. Chisholm — Bertha Mae Lillenas

Tenor, or Contralto and Soprano Duet.

1. As I jour-ney on a - long life's changeful way, Wheth-er in the sun - shine or 'mid shad - ows gray,
2. Earthly friends may fail me, ah! sometimes they do, He a - bid - eth faith - ful, He is al - ways true;
3. If in hu - man weakness I should lose my way, If with care o'er bur-dened, I should fail to pray;
4. Like a strain of sweet-est, ten-d'rest mel - o - dy, Is the bless - ed prom-ise He has made to me;

If with dan-gers threatened, or by foes be - set, Faith and hope keeps sing-ing, "He will not for - get."
Thus it will be al-ways till life's sun is set, He will nev - er leave me, He will not for - get.
Nev-er hath His lov - ing-kind - ness failed me yet, Still He lin - gers near me, He could not for - get.
Clear and strong I hear it 'mid life's din and fret, "I will nev - er leave thee, I will not for - get."

CHORUS.

He will not for - get, God will not for - get, Nev - er hath one child been for - got - ten yet; Moth-ers have been known to for -

He Will Not Forget

get their own, His is love un-chang-ing, He will not for-get.

401 I'm Never Alone

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L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech

1. I'm nev - er a-lone, for Je - sus is near In sun-ny or drear - y days;
2. I'm nev - er a-lone, for Je - sus is near To guide in temp-ta-tion's hour;
3. I'm nev - er a-lone, for Je - sus is near, I joy-ful - ly jour-ney on;

I rest in His love, and look-ing above, My life shall be filled with praise.
The world may allure, His prom-ise is sure, I'm kept by His might-y pow'r.
In Him I am blesst, se-cure - ly I rest, My soul sings a hap - py song.

CHORUS. *Duet.*

Nev - er a - lone, ... Nev - er a - lone; .....
I'm nev - er a-lone, for Je - sus is near, And trusting in Him I've nothing to fear;

He holds my hand, ... I'm nev-er, no, nev-er a - lone.
In His strength I will stand, for He holds my hand,

402 He'll Never Forget to Keep Me

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F. A. G. F. A. Graves

TENOR and ALTO DUET.

1. My Fa-ther has man-y dear chil-dren; Will He ev-er for-get to keep me?
2. Our Fa-ther re mem-bers the spar-rows, Their val-ue and fall He doth see;
3. The words of the Lord are so price-less, How patient and watchful is He;
4. I now will a-bide in His shad-ow, Never restless nor fear-ful will be;
5. O broth-er, why don't you ac-cept Him? He of fers sal-va-tion so free;

He gave His own Son to re-deem them, And He cannot for-get to keep me.
But dear-er to Him are His chil-dren, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
Tho' moth-er for-get her own offspring, Yet He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
In the se-cret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.
Re-pent, and be-lieve, and o-bey Him, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee.

REFRAIN.

He'll nev-er for-get to keep me (keep me), He'll never for-get to keep me (keep me);
5th v. He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee (keep thee), He'll never for-get to keep thee (keep thee);

He gave His own Son to re-deem me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
2d v. But dear-er to Him are His chil-dren, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
3d v. Tho' mother for-get her own off-spring, Yet He'll never for-get to keep me.
4th v. In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
5th v. Re-pent, and be-lieve, and o-bey Him, And He'll never for-get to keep thee.

403 Lord, in Humble Consecration

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Mrs. C. H. M. Duet and Chorus Mrs. C. H. Morris

Soprano.

1. Lord, in humble con - se - cra - tion I have giv-en all to Thee;
2. Un - to sinners Thou art gra - cious, Thou hast freely jus - ti - fied;
3. Take the will Thy grace has con-quered, Take the heart Thy love has won,
4. My un-wor-thi-ness con - fess - ing Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow:
5. Thou art a-ble now, and will - ing, Lord, Thy promise I be - lieve;

Tenor.

Let the work of full sal - va - tion Gra-cious-ly be wrought in me;
Still I trust the blood so pre - cious To be whol-ly sanc - ti - fied;
Take the life Thy blood hast pur-chased, Take me all to be Thine own;
Here by faith I claim the bless - ing, Take me, Savior, take me now;
With the Ho - ly Ghost Thou'rt fill-ing, Full sal - va-tion I re - ceive;

Let the work of full sal - va - tion Gra-cious-ly be wrought in me.
Still I trust the blood so pre - cious To be whol-ly sanc - ti - fied.
Take the life Thy blood hast pur - chased, Take me all to be Thine own.
Here by faith I claim the bless - ing, Take me, Sav-ior, take me now.
With the Ho-ly Ghost Thou'rt fill - ing, Full sal - va-tion I re - ceive.

CHORUS.

All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, Thine for - ev - er would I be;

All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, Have Thy way and will in me.

Consecration

404 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

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Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

Mary Brown — Carrie E. Rounsefell

1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea,
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek:
Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;

But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,

FINE.

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.–*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REFRAIN. D.S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

Consecration

405 Willing Am I

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E. D. E. Wm. Edie Marks

1. Will - ing am I, and read - y al - way, Will - ing am I His
2. Will - ing to go, nor ques-tion, nor pause; Will - ing to do my
3. Will - ing to serve as du - ty de-mands, Will - ing to aid with
4. Will - ing the emp - ty ves - sel to fill, Will - ing to live con-

Word to o - bey; Will-ing am I to speak in His name, Will-ing His
best for His cause; Will-ing to be of use an - y - where, Will-ing all
kind help - ing hands; Will-ing the way to heav-en to show, Will-ing to
formed to His will; Will-ing to work, to watch and to pray, Will-ing to

CHORUS

love a - broad to pro - claim.
things for Je - sus to bear. Will-ing to do what Je-sus re-
help the best that I know.
wait His com - ing some day. Will-ing to do what

quires,..... Will-ing to go where Je-sus de - sires,..... Will-ing to
Je - sus re-quires, Will-ing to go where Je-sus de-sires;

serve Him, read-y al - way,..... Speak to me, Mas - ter, I will o - bey.
Will-ing to serve Him, read-y al - way,

Consecration

406 Is Your All on the Altar

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E. A. H. E. A. Hoffman

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earn-est-ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev - er can know What the Lord will be-stow Of the blessings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a - bove, And how hap - py our

fer - vent - ly prayed; But you can-not have rest; or be per-fect - ly blest
tent - ment al - way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have prayed, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con - trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel - low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,

CHORUS.

Un - til all on the al - tar is laid.
On the al - tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al - tar of
And our all on the al - tar is laid.
When our all on the al - tar is laid.

sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit con-trol? .... You can on - ly be

blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.

407 Jesus, I'll Go Through with Thee

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour

Mrs. E. L. Williams — H. L. Gilmour

1. I have made my choice for - ev - er, I will walk with Christ my Lord,
2. Tho' the gar - den lies be - fore me, And the scorn-ful judg-ment hall,
3. Tho' the earth may rock and trem-ble, Tho' the sun may hide its face,
4. When the con-flict here is end - ed, And the wea - ry jour - ney done,

Naught from Him my soul can sev - er, While I'm trust-ing in His word;
Tho' the gloom of deep-est mid-night Set - tles round me like a pall;
Tho' my foes be strong and ruth-less, Still I dare to trust Thy grace,
When the last grim foe is conquered, And the fi - nal vic - t'ry won:

I the lone - ly way have tak - en, Rough and toil-some though it be,
Darkness can af-fright me nev - er, From Thy pres-ence shad-ows flee,
Tho' the cross my path o'er-shad - ow, Thou didst bear it once for me,
When the pearl - y gates swing o - pen, And an en-trance full and free

And although despised, for-sak - en, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with Thee."
And if Thou wilt guide me ev - er, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with Thee."
And what-e'er the pain or per - il, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with Thee."
Shall be grant - ed to the vic-tors, "Je - sus, I'l go thro' with Thee."

408 Thy Will Be Done in Me

Copyright, 1927, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

Fra Morton Sims — Haldor Lillenas

1. Thy will for me to - mor - row, I may not clear-ly see,
2. Tho' tri - als sore be - set me, And friends mis - un - der - stand,
3. 'Mid storms I hear Thy whis - per, "My child, be of good cheer,
4. If then in light or shad - ow, My path shall chance to lie,

But I have this as - sur - rance, That it is best for me.
Through Thee I yet may con - quer, O - bey - ing Thy com - mand.
The waves shall not o'er - whelm thee, Thy pi - lot lin - gers near."
I'll trust Thy won-drous lead - ing, And on Thy love re - ly.

But I have this as - sur - ance, That it is best for me.
Through Thee I yet may con - quer, O - bey - ing Thy command.
"The waves shall not o'er - whelm thee, Thy Pi - lot lin - gers near."
I'll trust Thy won-drous lead - ing, And on Thy love re - ly.

CHORUS.

Thy will, oh, bless-ed Fa - ther, Thy will my joy shall be; (shall be;) My heart shall be a throne, Where Thou shalt reign a - lone, O let Thy roy - al throne, a - lone, O

Consecration

Thy Will Be Done in Me

409 Ready

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S. E. L. Charlie D. Tillman

Consecration

410 Sweet Will of God

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Mrs. C. H. M.
DUET.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be Thine, and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry, The dark-some path hath
3. Thy pre-cious will, O conqu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em-brace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way-ward feet no

Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,
drear-y grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;
com - pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv - er,
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?

rit.

CHORUS

"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
The cen - ter of God's will my home.

fold me clos-er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.

411 When We All Get to Heaven

Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. J. G. Wilson

E. E. Hewitt — Mrs. J. G. Wilson

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing his mer - cy and his grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon his beau-ty we'll be - hold;

In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre - pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

for us a place.

CHORUS

When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-
When we all What a
joic - ing that will be! When we all see
day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all

Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.....
shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.

412 Beautiful

Copyright, 1911, by J. A. Lee

B. E. W. B. E. Warren

1. Beau-ti-ful robes so white, Beau-ti-ful land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright,
2. Beau-ti-ful tho't to me, We shall for-ev - er be Thine in e - ter - ni - ty,
3. Beau-ti-ful things on high, O - ver in yon-der sky, Thus I shall leave this shore,

Where there shall come no night; Beau-ti-ful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there,
When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heav-en-ly joys to share,
Count-ing my treasures o'er; Where we shall nev-er die, Car-ry me by and by,

CHORUS

Yon-der in mansions fair, Gather us there. Beau-ti-ful robes,.....Beau-ti-ful
Let me cross over there; This is my prayer.
Nev - er to sorrow more, Heavenly store. Beautiful robes of white,

land,.....Beau-ti-ful home,..... Beau-ti-ful band,.....
Beau-ti-ful land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful band of might,

Beau-ti - ful crown,..... Shin-ing so fair,.....
Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful crown, Shin-ing, yes, shin-ing so fair,

Heaven

Beautiful

413 Homeward Bound

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

414 When I Get to the End of the Way

Copyright, 1895, by Charlie D. Tillman

Charlie D. Tillman

1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the Stran-ger on
2. There are so ma-ny hills to climb up-ward, I oft-en am
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me Or give me one
4. When the last fee-ble step has been tak-en And the gates of that

D. C.—And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the
Last.—Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing, When I get to the

Gal-i-lee's shore, And the voice that sub-dued the rough bil-lows,
long-ing for rest, But He who ap-points me my path-way,
tri-al too much, All His peo-ple have been dear-ly purchased,
cit-y ap-pear And the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels

end of the way, And the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,
end of the way, Then the toils of the road will seem noth-ing,

CHORUS.

Will be heard in Ju-de-a no more. But the path of that
Knows just what is need-ful and best. I know in His
And Sa-tan can nev-er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my list-en-ing ear. When all that now seems

When I get to the end of the way.
When I get to the end of the way.

lone Gal-i-le-an With joy I will fol-low to-day.
word He hath prom-ised That my strength, "it shall be as my day."
see Him and praise Him, In the cit-y of un-end-ing day.
so mys-te-ri-ous Will be bright and as clear as the day.

D. C.

Heaven

415 O That Will Be Glory

Copyright, 1928, Renewal, Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac-cord - ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a-

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

CHORUS *faster*

rit.

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. O that will be
O..... that will
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me;.....

rit.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

Heaven

416 Angel Band

J. H. Rev. J. Haskell

1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run,
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin-dred dear,
3. I've al-most gained my heav'n-ly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long - ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
I brush the dew on Jor-dan's banks, The cross-ing must be near.
The ho - ly ones, be - hold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleans-es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

CHORUS

O come, an - gel band, Come, and a - round me stand, O bear me a-

way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home, O

bear me a - way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home.

Heaven

417 I Shall Have Glory Divine

Copyright, 1915, by Carol E. Marty
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

James Rowe — Carol E. Marty

1. When the glad morning shall ban-ish the night, When all the shad-ows have van-ished from sight, And I a - rise in His heav - en - ly light,
2. When I have fought the good fight and have won, Vic - to - ry gained thro' the Fa-ther's dear Son, When I my last hour of du - ty have done,
3. When by His grace ev - 'ry pit - fall is passed, And all my shack-les a- side I have cast, When I be - hold Him in heav - en at last,

CHORUS

I shall have glo - ry di - vine.
I shall have glo - ry di - vine.
I shall have glo - ry di - vine.

I shall have glo-ry di - vine,.....
Yes, glo - ry di - vine.

I shall have glo - ry di - vine,..... When I a - wake where no storms ev - er break, I shall have glo - ry di - vine.....
Yes, glo - ry di - vine.
Yes, glo - ry di - vine.

418 When the Angel's Trump Shall Sound

Copyright, 1936, by Nazarene Publishing House
Renewal

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Harris

1. We are told that up in heav-en in the birth-place of the soul, Is a
2. There we'll lay a - side our bur-dens, there we'll lay a-side our fears, There we'll
3. At the Lamb's great marriage supper o - ver in that gold-en land, All the

home our Sav-ior prom-ised to pre - pare; So when we shall pass before Him
nev - er know a sor - row nor a care; But the joy-bells will be ring-ing
blood-washed saints of earth will have a share; So when we shall hear the summons

at the call-ing of the roll, When the saints shall all assemble I'll be there.
thro' the never-ending years, Praise the Lord, my Savior tells me I'll be there.
to sit down at His right hand, When the great procession enters I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the angel's trump shall sound and the roll is called in Glo - ry, I'll be

there, I'll be there; When the angel's trump shall sound and the
I'll be there, I'll be there;

When the Angel's Trump Shall Sound

roll is called in Glo - ry, I'll be there, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there.

419 We'll Never Say Good-by

Copyright, 1889, by John J. Hood

Mrs. E. W. Chapman — J. H. Tenney

1. Our friends on earth we meet with pleasure, While swift the mo-ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the thought that lingers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spo-ken In that bright land of flow'rs,

Yet ev - er comes the thought of sad-ness That we must say good - by.
That when our la - bors here are end-ed, With them we'll ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness Shall ev - er-more be ours.

CHORUS.

We'll nev - er say good - by in heav'n, We'll nev-er say good-by, (good-by,)

Repeat Chorus pp

For in that land of joy and song We'll nev-er say good - by.

420 Jerusalem the Golden

Bernard of Cluny — Alexander Ewing

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re-leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare!
The pas-tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

421 The Unclouded Day

Words and Melody by Rev. J. K. Alwood

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of the King in His beau-ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a-way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a-way; Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be-hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—*O they tell me of a home*

FINE

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
in e-ter-nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day.
that is whit-er than snow, In the cit-y that is made of gold.
ev-er come a-gain, In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

CHORUS

O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

D. S.

422 Sweet By and By

S. Fillmore Bennett — Jos. P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless - ings that hal - low our days.

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the
by and by, by and by;

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by, by and by,

423 Home of the Soul

Ellen H. Gates — Philip Phillips

Moderato and affettuoso

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far - a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er
2. O, that home of the soul, in my vi - sions and dreams, Its bright jas - per walls I can see, Till I fan - cy but
3. There the great trees of life in their beau - ty do grow, And the riv - er of life flow - eth by, For no death ev - er
4. That un-change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all
5. O, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So free from all sor - row and pain! With songs on our

beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e-
thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair
en - ters that cit - y, you know, And noth - ing that
king - doms for - ev - er is He, And He hold - eth our
lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-

ter - ni - ty roll, roll. While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll;
cit - y and me, me. Be - tween the fair cit - y and me;
mak - eth a lie, lie. And noth - ing that mak - eth a lie;
crowns in His hands, hands. And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands;
oth - er a - gain, gain. To meet one an - oth - er a - gain;

1 2 FINE D. S.

424 Shall We Gather at the River

R. L. R. Lowry

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an-gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sav-ior's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil-ver riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease,

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Saints whom death will nev-er sev - er Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beauti - ful riv - er;

Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

425 Where We'll Never Grow Old

Jas. C. Moore, owner

J. C. M. Jas. C. Moore

1. I have heard of a land on the far away strand, 'Tis a beau - ti - ful
2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nevermore roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King, thro' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - als are o'er, All our sor - row will end, and our voic - es will blend,

REFRAIN.

'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old. Nev-er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.

where we'll

nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old; Nev-er grow

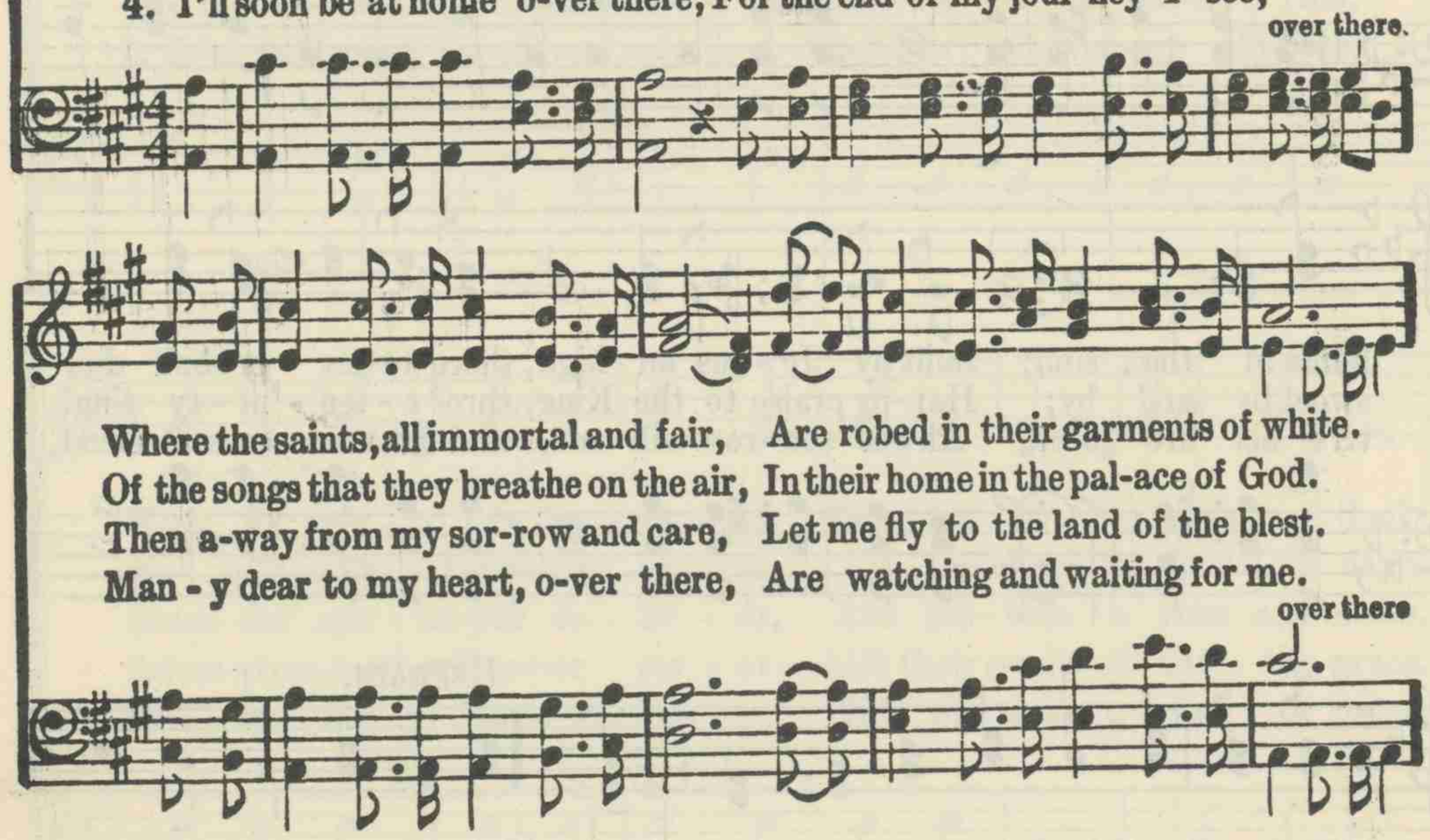
old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.

where we'l

426 The Home Over There

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

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest,
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;



Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Man - y dear to my heart, o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.

REFRAIN.

Heaven

427 I Shall See the King

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Marion W. Hubbard — J. M. Harris

1. The King in His beau-ty, one day I shall see, Oh, what shall I say when He looks up-on me, As robed in bright glo-ry, enthroned in that land, So
2. I think I should fall at His nail-scarred feet, 'Tho lips should be mute, yet my heart would re-peat, To Thee be all glo-ry, my Sav-ior and Lord, Till my
3. Un-wor-thy, yea e-ven to come to the place, Where dwelleth my Savior, or look on His face, A sin-ner was I with-out hope or one plea, But
4. Oh, plea all-suf-fi-cient! I need none be-side, I'm safe ev-er-more what e'er shall be-tide, And all thro' e-ter-ni-ty's a-ges I'll sing, All

weak and un-wor-thy be-fore Him I stand.
tongue should break si-lence and ech-o the word? I shall see
this, that He suf-fered and died on the tree.
glo-ry to Je-sus, my Sav-ior and King.

I shall see

Him in His glo-ry, My Lord I've loved so long,

My Lord I've loved so long,

And my heart . . . will ev-er praise Him, Thro' one e-ter-nal song.

And my heart

Heaven

428 The Eastern Gate

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I. G. M. Arr. I. G. Martin

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate,
2. If you has-ten off to glo-ry, Lin-ger near the East-ern Gate,
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn-ing, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,
4. O the joys of that glad meet-ing With the saints who for us wait,

Then be read-y, faith-ful pil-grim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm com-ing in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.
What a bless-ed, hap-py meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.

CHORUS

I will meet you, I will meet you Just in-side the Eastern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you, I will meet you,
in the morn-ing, in the morn-ing, in the morn-ing,
meet you, I will meet you in the morn-ing o-ver there.
in the morn-ing,

429 When They Ring the Golden Bells

Copyright, 1887, by Dion De Marbelle

Dion De Marbelle

M. 80 = ♩

1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweet-ly slumber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall

dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

FINE.

you and me.

D.S.–*yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.*

CHORUS.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the
glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju - bi - lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

D. S.

430 There'll Be No Shadows

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Edgar Lewis L. E. Jones

1. Tho' dark the path my feet may tread, it is but joy to know There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side; We should not fear the wild-est storm, but sing as on we go, There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side.
2. Life's bright-est day may have its clouds, but still our heart should sing, There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side; 'Twill not be long till cares are o'er and we are with the King; There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side.
3. We're marching home-ward to a land where wea-ry feet may rest; There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side; No pain nor sor-row e'er can touch the re-gions of the blest; There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side.

CHORUS

{There'll be no shad-ows, no shad-ows, Je-sus is the sun-shine of that land so fair;
{There'll be no shad-ows, no shad-ows, Pain and death can (*Omit*.....) nev-er en-ter there.....

there'll be no shad-ows, nev-er en-ter there.

Heaven

431 O What a Day That Will Be

Copyright, 1931, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. When in His glo - ry the King we see, O what a won - der - ful
2. Meet-ing and part-ing will there be o'er; Weep-ing and long - ing will
3. There to meet loved ones we've lost a - while, There where no sin can the

day 'twill be When at His feet our tro-phies we cast, Safe - ly for-
be no more; Prais-ing His name for hold-ing us fast, Safe - ly for-
soul be - guile, We shall a - wake where sor-rows are past, Safe - ly for-

rit.

CHORUS.

ev - er in heav'n at last. Saved..... by His grace,.....
Saved by His grace, by His mar-vel - ous grace,
To look..... on His face,..... Saved by His
To look on His face, on His won - der - ful face,
love for e - ter - ni - ty! O what a day that will be.

432 In the New Jerusalem

Copyright, 1939, by Nazarene Publishing House
Renewal

C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer

1. When the toils of life are o - ver And we lay our ar-mor down, And we bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the test-ings and the tri - als I must go; But I'll trust and glad - ly
3. When the last good-by is spok-en And the tear-stains wiped a-way, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo - ry fair, Then with bounding hearts we'll
4. When we join the ransomed arm-y In the sum-mer-land a- bove, And the face of our dear Sav - ior we be - hold, We will sing and shout for-

loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je-ru - sa - lem.
fol - low, For sometime I'll un - der-stand, In the new Je-ru - sa - lem.
meet Him Who hath washed our sins a - way, In the new Je-ru - sa - lem.
ev - er And we'll grow in per- fect love, In the new Je-ru - sa - lem.

CHORUS.

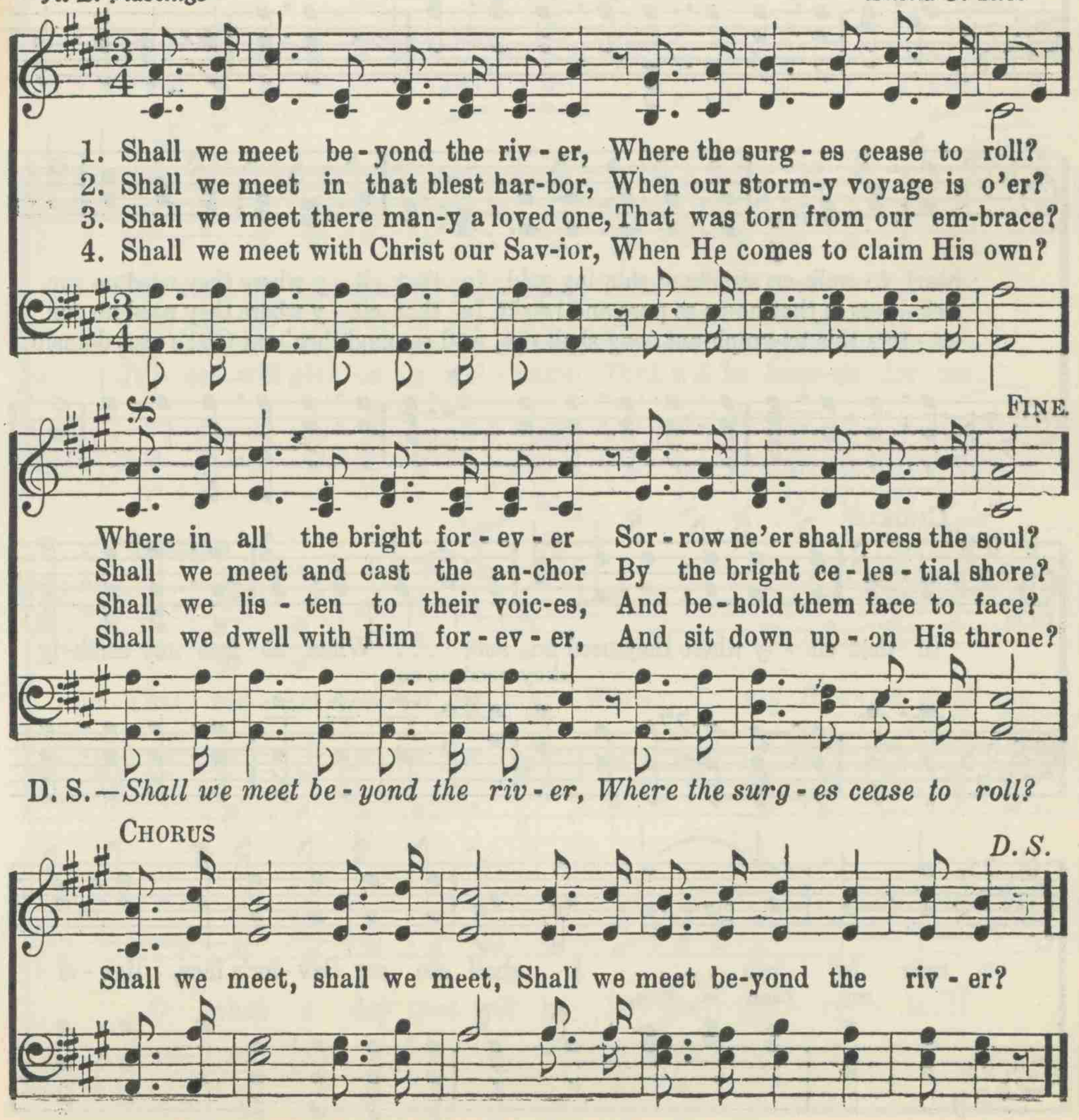
There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,
In Je - ru - sa - lem, In Je - ru - sa - lem;
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem;

Heaven

In the New Jerusalem

433 Shall We Meet

H. L. Hastings — Elisha S. Rice



Heaven

434 Where They Need No Sun

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Nazarene Publishing House, owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. When my earth - ly day is wan - ing And my mor - tal robe I fold,
2. O'er the fields of end - less glo - ry I shall wan - der with de-light,
3. With the count - less blood washed mill-ions I shall sing be-yond the skies,

With the dawn-ing of e - ter - ni - ty be - gun; I shall en - ter gates of
For with sad-ness and with pain I shall be done; No more sor - row, no more
Praise to God and to "The Lamb for sin-ners slain;" As the sound of ma - ny

pearl to walk on streets of shin-ing gold, In that cit - y where they need no sun.
sick - ness in that home so pure and bright, In that cit - y where they need no sun.
wa - ters this tri-umph-ant song shall rise, And resound thro'-out God's vast domain.

CHORUS

In that cit - y where they need no sun, ... When at last my earth-ly
they need no sun,

race is run . . . . . I shall see my Sav - ior's face, Rev - el
my race is run,

Where They Need No Sun

435 That Will Be Heaven

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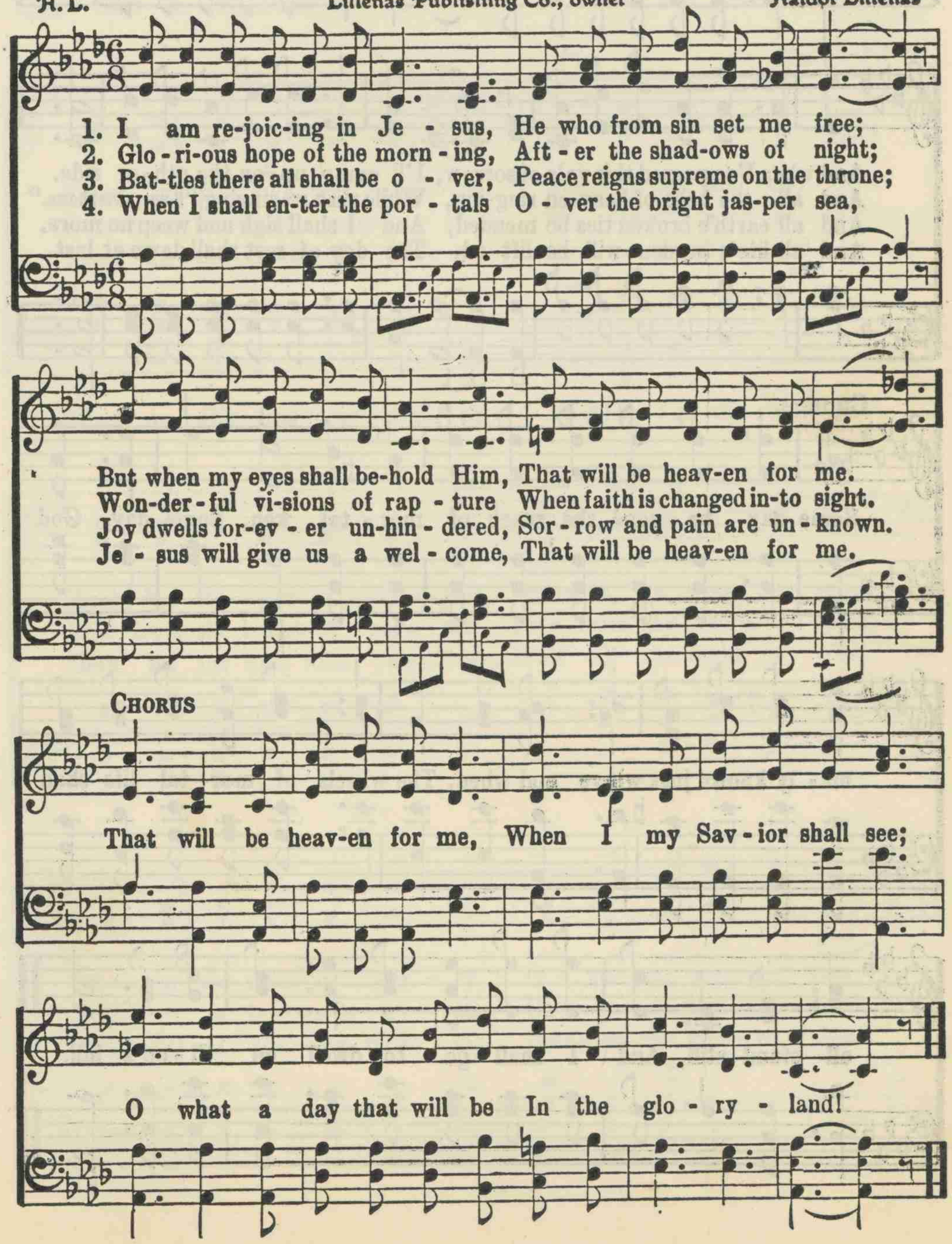
H. L. Haldor Lillenas



Heaven

434 Where They Need No Sun

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. When my earth - ly day is wan - ing And my mor - tal robe I fold,
2. O'er the fields of end - less glo - ry I shall wan - der with de-light,
3. With the count - less blood washed mill-ions I shall sing be-yond the skies,

With the dawn-ing of e - ter - ni - ty be - gun; I shall en - ter gates of
For with sad-ness and with pain I shall be done; No more sor - row, no more
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pearl to walk on streets of shin-ing gold, In that cit - y where they need no sun.
sick - ness in that home so pure and bright, In that cit - y where they need no sun.
wa - ters this tri-umph-ant song shall rise, And resound thro'-out God's vast domain.

CHORUS

In that cit - y where they need no sun, ... When at last my earth-ly
they need no sun,

race is run . . . . . I shall see my Sav - ior's face, Rev - el
my race is run,

Where They Need No Sun

in His love and grace In that cit - y where they need no sun (no sun).

435 That Will Be Heaven

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I am re-joic-ing in Je - sus, He who from sin set me free;
2. Glo - ri-ous hope of the morn - ing, Aft - er the shad-ows of night;
3. Bat-tles there all shall be o - ver, Peace reigns supreme on the throne;
4. When I shall en-ter the por - tals O - ver the bright jas-per sea,

But when my eyes shall be-hold Him, That will be heav-en for me.
Won-der - ful vi-sions of rap - ture When faith is changed in-to sight.
Joy dwells for-ev - er un-hin - dered, Sor - row and pain are un - known.
Je - sus will give us a wel - come, That will be heav-en for me.

CHORUS

That will be heav-en for me, When I my Sav - ior shall see;

O what a day that will be In the glo - ry - land!

436 Zion's Hill

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J. A. C. James Allen Crutchfield. Arr. by H. L.

1. There waits for me a glad to-mor-row, Where gates of pearl swing open wide,
2. Some day I'll hear the an-gels sing-ing, Be-yond the shadows of the tomb;
3. Some day my la-bors will be end-ed, And all my wand'rings will be o'er,
4. Some day the dark clouds will be rift-ed, And all the night of gloom be past;

And when I've passed this vale of sorrow, I'll camp up-on the oth-er side.
And all the bells of heav-en ring-ing, While saints are singing, "Home, sweet home."
And all earth's broken ties be mended, And I shall sigh and weep no more.
And all life's burdens will be lift-ed, The day of rest shall dawn at last.

CHORUS.

Some day be-yond the reach of mor-tal ken, Some day, God
on-ly knows just where and when, The wheels of mor-tal life shall
all stand still, And I shall go to dwell on Zi-on's hill.

437 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

CHO.—*Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—*

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D. C. for Chorus

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

438 A Welcome Home

Copyright, 1930, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L.* Haldor Lillenas

1. When my day is end - ed and my work is done, When the shad - ows
2. When the fight is end - ed and the bat - tle o'er, With the ran-somed
3. When the strain and strug-gle of this life shall cease, From the heav - y
4. When the faith - ful reap - ers from the fields so wide, And the mil - lion

length-en at the set of sun; When life's race is o - ver and my
ar - my who has gone be - fore, I shall stand re - joic - ing on that
bur - dens I shall find re - lease; All dis-chords are blend-ed in a
mar-tyrs who for Je - sus died, Stand in blood-washed garments at the

CHORUS.

course is run, I shall have a glad wel-come home.....
gold - en shore, I shall have a glad wel-come home..... A wel-come
psalm of peace, I shall have a glad wel-come home.....
Sav - ior's side, There will be a glad wel-come home .....

home,..... a wel come home,..... I shall have a glad
A welcome home, a welcome home,

wel-come home;..... ... When time is but a sto - ry in that
a wel - come home;

*Theme from Rev. Geo. L. Dech.

Heaven

A Welcome Home

land of wondrous glo - ry I shall have a glad, wel-come home.....

wel-come home.

439 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Phoebe Cary — Philip Phillips

1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near - er
2. Near-er my Father's house, Where ma-ny mansions be; Near - er the
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Near - er to
4. Be near me when my feet Are slipping o'er the brink; For I am

home to - day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.
great white throne today, Near-er the crys - tal sea. Near - er my home,
leave the cross to-day And nearer to the crown.
near - er home to-day, Per-haps, than now I think.

CHORUS.

near-er my home, Nearer my home today, today, Than I have been be - fore.

440 The Last Mile of the Way

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. Edie Marks

1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the close of the day;
2. If for Christ I pro-claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His sheep gone a - stray,
3. Here the dear - est of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are seen ev - 'ry day;
4. And if here I have ear - nest - ly striv - en, And have tried all His will to o - bey,

I shall see the great King in His beau - ty,
I am sure He will show me His glo - ry,
But no sick - ness, no sigh - ing for - ev - er
'Twill en-hance all the rap - ture of heav - en,

CHORUS

When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last mile of the way,.....
the last mile of the way.

I will rest at the close of the day,..... And I know there are joys that a - wait me,
at the close of the day.

When I've gone the last mile of the way.

441 Sweeping Through the Gates

T. C. O'Kane

1. Who, who are these be - side the chill - y wave, Just on the bor - ders of the si - lent grave, Shout-ing Je - sus' pow'r to save, Washed in the
2. These, these are they who in af - flic - tion's woes, Ev - er have found in Je - sus calm re - pose, Such as from a pure heart flows, Washed in the
3. Safe, safe up - on the ev - er - shin - ing shore, Sin, pain, and death, and sor - row are all o'er, Hap - py now and ev - er - more, Washed in the
4. May we, O Lord, be now en - tire - ly Thine, Dai - ly, from sin, be kept by pow'r di - vine, Then in heav'n the saints we'll join, Washed in the

CHORUS.

blood of the Lamb?
blood of the Lamb. "Sweeping thro' the gates" to the New Je - ru - sa - lem,
blood of the Lamb.
blood of the Lamb.

"Washed in the blood of the Lamb,"..... "Sweep-ing thro' the

gates" to the New Je - ru - sa-lem, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

442 When the Veil Is Lifted

Copyright, 1928, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

Alfred Webber — Haldor Lillenas

1. When the veil has been lift - ed, oh, what shall I see? Will my Lord and my
2. Will the bright, golden cit - y, all ra-diant with light, From the throne of His
3. All my fu - ture is hid - den, I see but a pace, But I soon may be
4. When His bright, shining presence shall gladden mine eyes I'll be changed in a

Sav - ior be wait - ing for me; Will He wel-come my com-ing and
glo - ry ap - pear to my sight? Will my feet, worn and wea - ry, walk
near - ing the end of the race; It will mat - ter but lit - tle what
mo - ment and with Him a - rise; Then my hands, hard with la - bor, with

crown me His own, With the saints of all a - ges around the white throne?
pavements of gold, And mine eyes that were tear-dimmed my Sav - ior be-hold?
bat - tles may come If the Sav - ior will greet me and wel-come me home.
joy I shall raise, And my lips shall be sing - ing glad an-thems of praise.

CHORUS

When the veil has been lift - ed, oh, what shall I see! Will my Lord and my
Sav - ior be wait-ing for me? When the clouds past have drifted And the

Heaven

When the Veil Is Lifted

443 My Home, Sweet Home

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N. B. V. N. B Vandall

444 The Pearly-White City

(The City that's Coming Down)

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A. F. I. Arthur F. Ingler

Moderato.

1. There's a ho-ly and beau-ti-ful cit - y, Whose builder and rul-er is God;
2. No sin is al-lowed in that cit - y, And noth-ing de - fil-ing nor mean;
3. No heart-aches are known in that city, No tears ev - er moisten the eye;
4. My loved ones are gath-er-ing yonder, My friends are fast passing a - way;

John saw it de-scend-ing from heav-en, When Patmos in ex - ile, he trod;
No pain and no sick-ness can en - ter, No crape in that cit - y is seen;
There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav-en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
And soon I may join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter - ni-ty's day;

Its high, mas-sive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold,
Earth's sorrows and cares are for-got-ten, No tempt-er is there to an - noy;
The saints are all sanc-ti - fied, whol-ly, They live in sweet harmony there;
They're safe now in glo - ry with Je - sus, Their tri-als and battles are past;

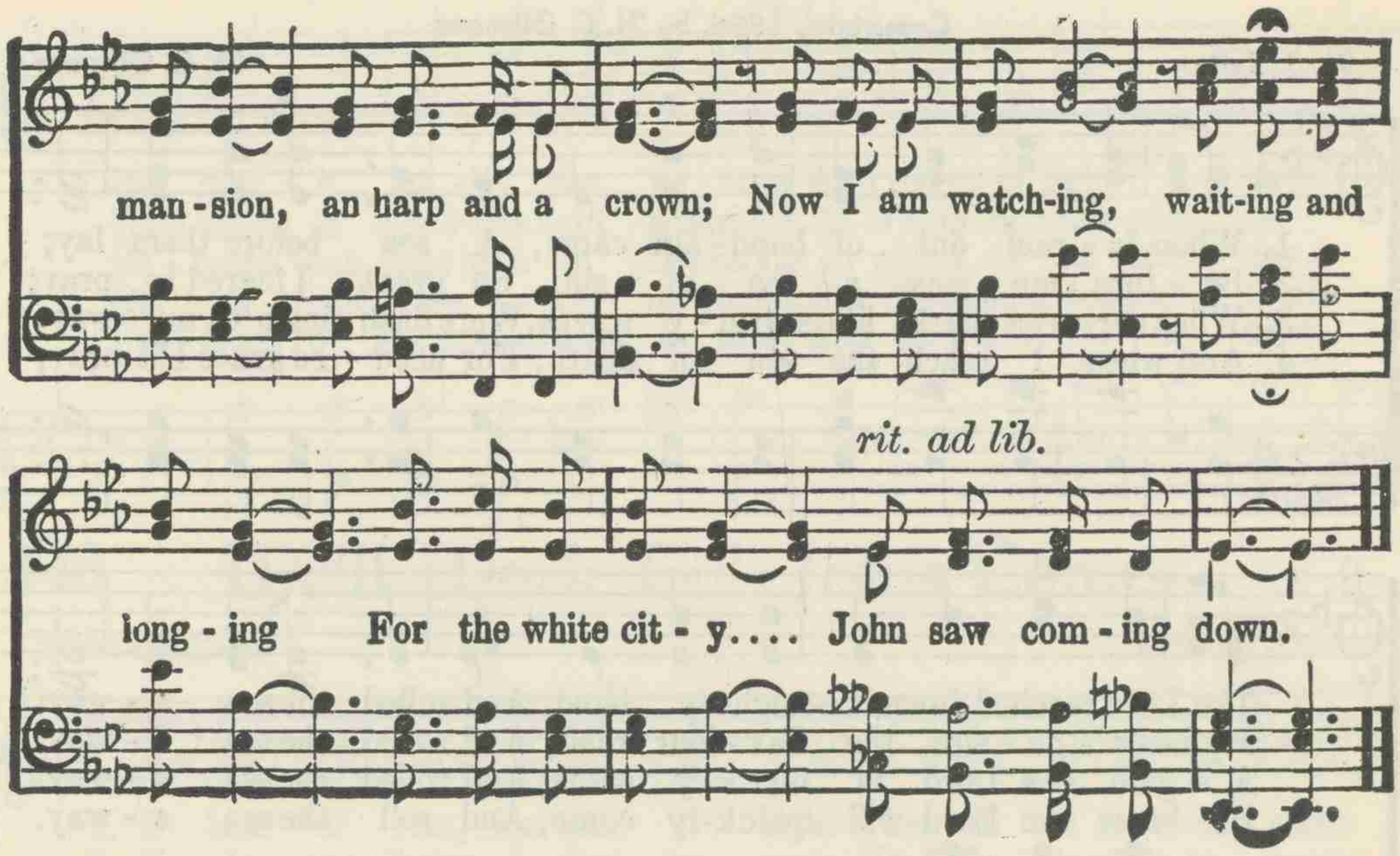
rit. ad lib.

And when my frail tent here is fold-ed, Mine eyes shall its glo-ry be - hold.
No part-ing words ev-er are spo - ken, There's nothing to hurt and de-stroy.
My heart now is set on that cit - y, And some day its blessings I'll share.
They o-ver-came sin and the tempter, They've reached that fair city at last.

CHORUS. *Slow.*

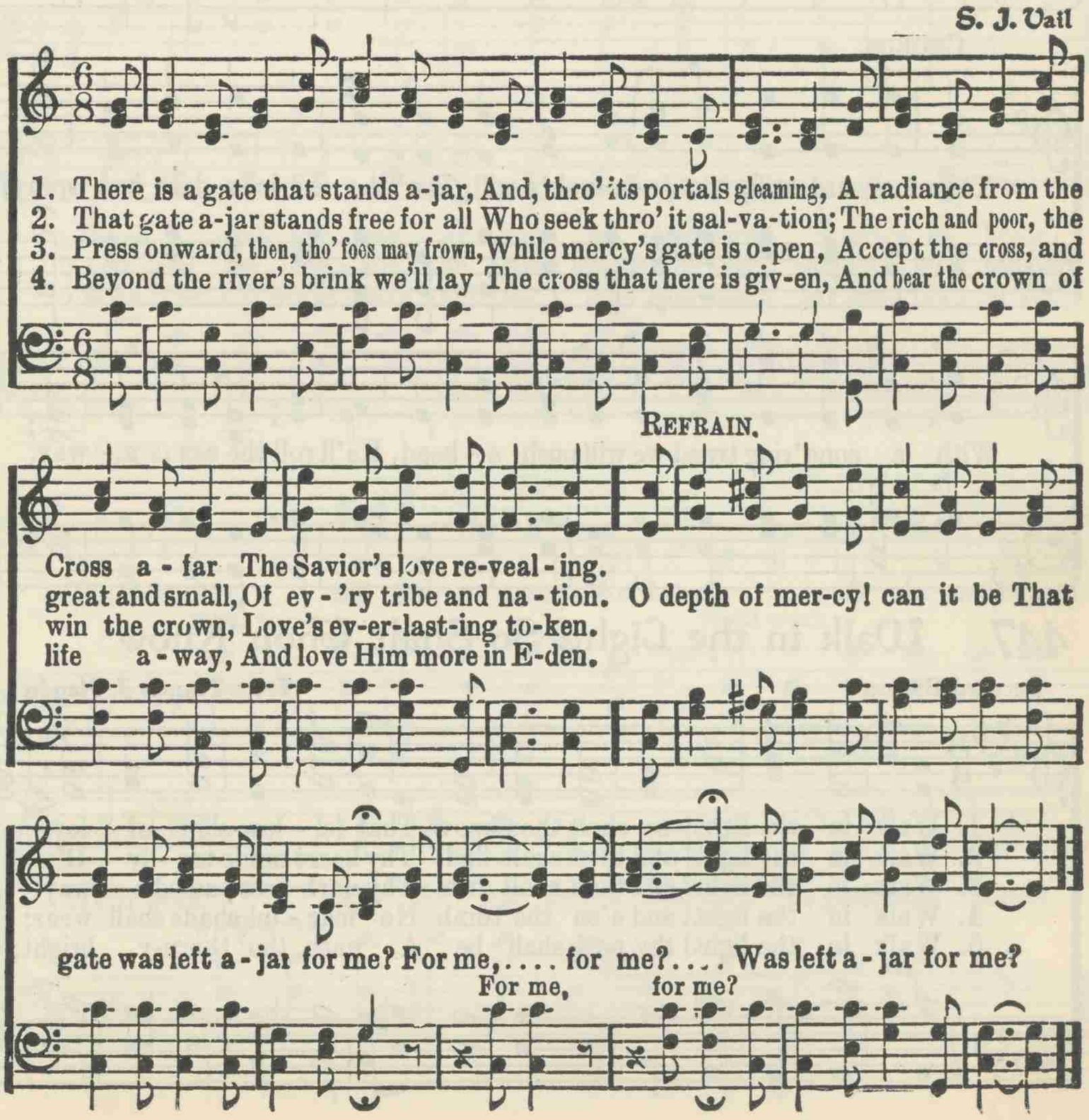
In that bright cit - y,.... pearl - y - white cit - y,.... I have a

The Pearly-White City



445 The Gate Ajar

S. J. Vail



446 He Rolled the Sea Away

Copyright, 1896, by H. L. Gilmour

H. J. Zelly — H. L. Gilmour

1. When Is - rael out of bond - age came, A sea before them lay;
2. Be - fore me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray;
3. When sor-rows dark like storm - y waves, Were dash - ing o'er my way;
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need - ed grace I'll pray;

The Lord reached down His might - y hand, And rolled the sea a - way.
My heart's de - sire, the Sav - iour read, And rolled the sea a - way.
A - gain the Lord in mer - cy came, And rolled the sea a - way.
I know the Lord will quick-ly come, And roll the sea a - way.

CHORUS.

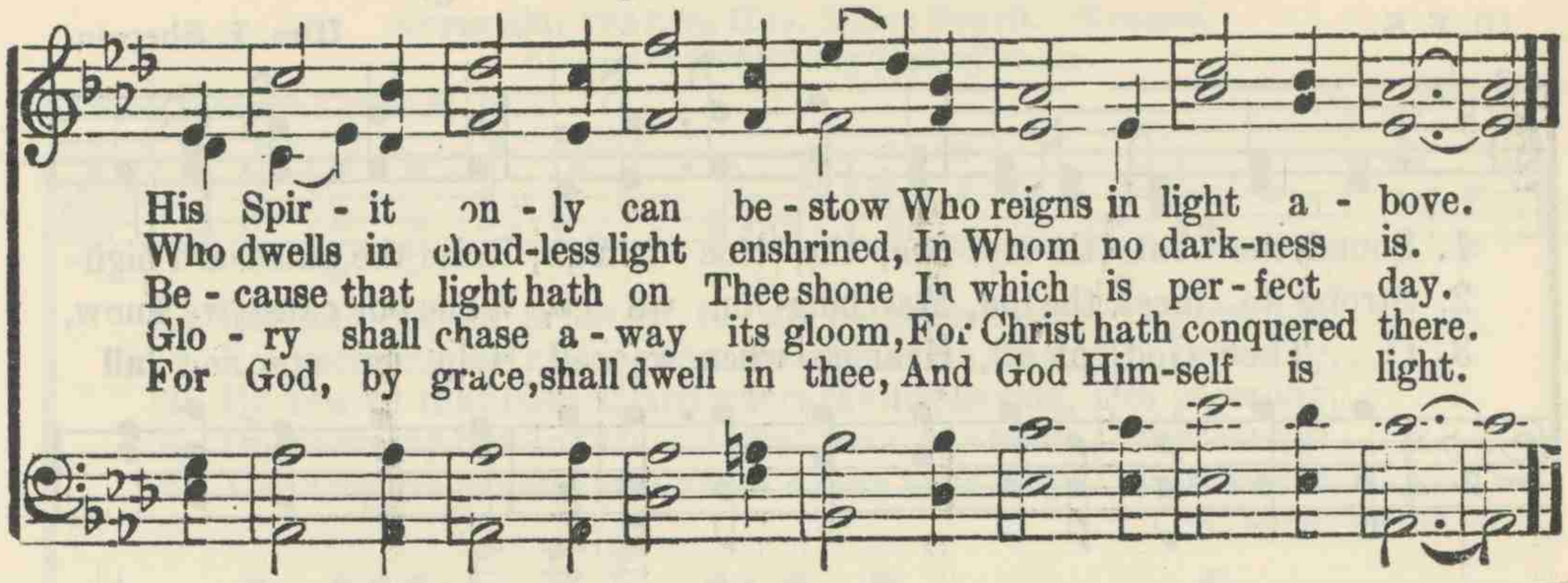
Then for-ward still, 'tis Je-ho-vah's will, Tho' the bil-lows dash and spray;
With a conq'ring tread we will push a - head, He'll roll the sea a - way.

447 Walk in the Light! So Shalt Thou Know

Bernard Barton — From Francis J. Haydn

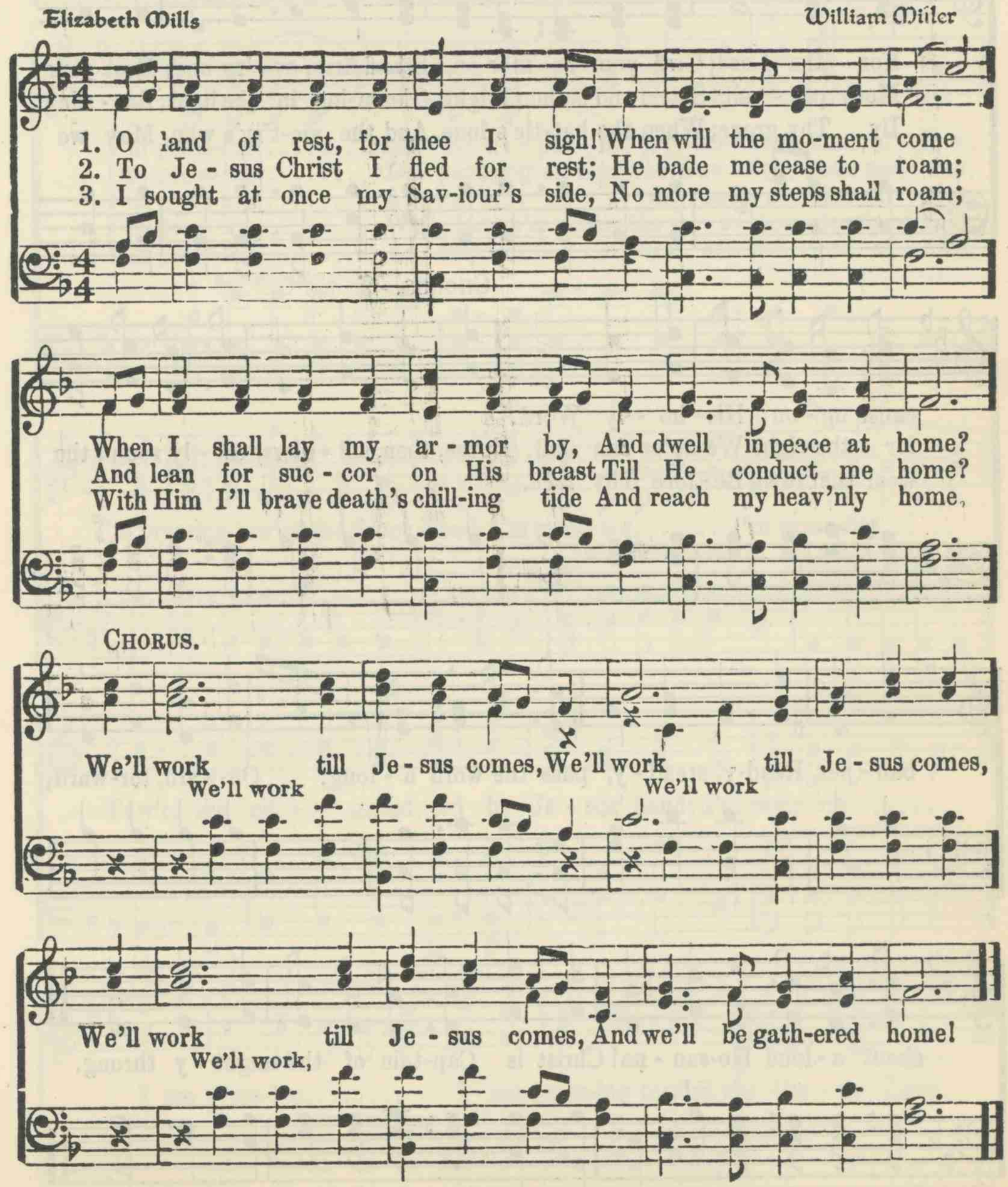
1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a - way.
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;
5. Walk in the light! thy path shall be A path, tho' thorn-y, bright;

Walk in the Light! So Shalt Thou Know



448 We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

Elizabeth Mills — William Miller



449 Sound the Battle Cry

W. F. S. Wm. F. Sherwin

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the stand-ard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause, we know,
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one; Rest your
Must pre - vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleam-ing in the light; Bat - tling
By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry's won, May we

CHORUS. *ff*

cause up - on His ho - ly Word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ban - ner, Read-y, stead - y, pass the word a - long; On-ward, for-ward,

shout a - loud Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap-tain of the might - y throng.

450 I'm Pressing On

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Hamp Sewell

1. Re - joic - ing on my way to the home a-bove, I'm press-ing,.....
2. Re - ject - ing ev-'rything that would bid me stay, I'm press-ing,.....
3. Up tow'rd that blessed land where the angels sing, I'm press-ing,.....
4. Up where my Sav-ior's face I shall then be - hold, I'm press-ing,.....
5. The King re-quir-eth haste, so a - long life's way, I'm press-ing,.....

I am press-ing on,

I'm press-ing;..... An - tic - i - pat - ing joys in that land of love,
I'm press-ing;..... De - pend-ing on God's help ev - 'ry hour and day,
I'm press-ing;..... As hap - py ev - 'ry day as a bird on wing,
I'm press-ing;..... While faith e'er points the way to those streets of gold,
I'm press-ing;..... As - sured of find - ing rest at the close of day,

I am pressing on;

CHORUS.

I'm pressing tow'rd the Glory Land. I'm press-ing,..... I'm press-ing.....

I am pressing on, I am pressing on

Tow'rd the cit - y grand, led by Je - sus' hand; I'm press-ing,.....

I am press-ing on,

I am press-ing,..... I am press-ing tow'rd the Glo - ry Land.

I am pressing on,

Christian Zeal and Activity

451 Soldiers of Immanuel

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, go for-ward in His name, Ho - ly war-fare
2. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, go for-ward to the fray, Songs of tri-umph
3. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, the bat-tle soon shall cease; In a home of

wag - ing, pow'rs of sin en-gag - ing; Lift His roy - al stand-ard and His
sing - ing, shouts of vic - t'ry ring - ing; Fol-low your Com-mand-er, He is
splen - dor we shall hom-age ren - der Un - to Je - sus, He who is the

truth di - vine pro-claim, Till the world shall own Him King.
with you ev - 'ry day; On-ward! is the bat - tle - cry.
glo-rious Prince of Peace, When we lay our ar - mor down.

CHORUS

Go forth, go forth, and battle for the right, De-feat the foe and put his host to

flight; Ye soldiers of Im-man-u-el, press on Un-til the vic-to-ry is won.

452 To the Work

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new; Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the Foun-tain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king-dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex- alt - ed shall be In the loud swell-ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la - bor re-ward; When the home of the faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ran-somed, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

CHORUS

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Let us hope, let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

Christian Zeal and Activity

453 The Fight Is On

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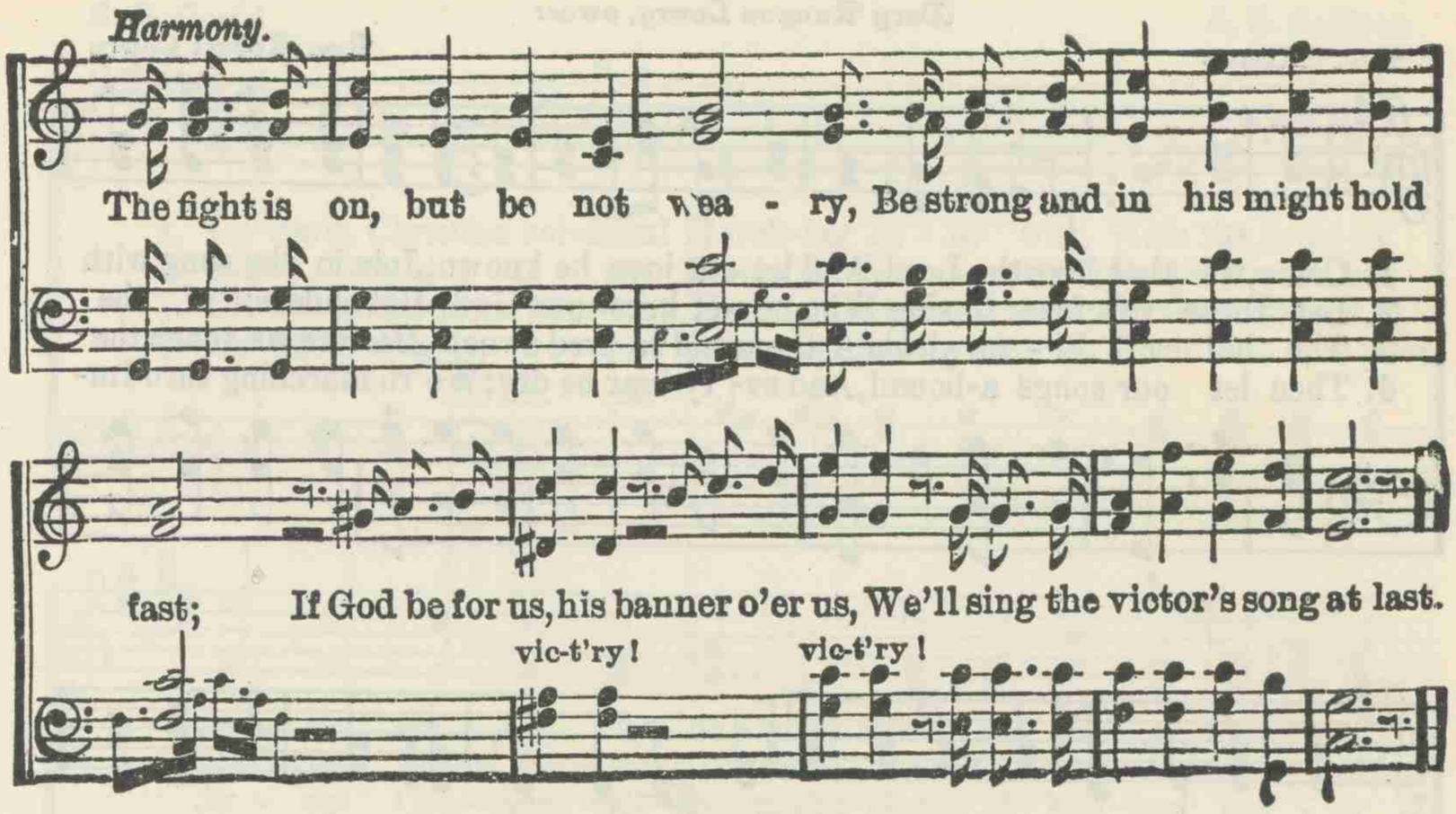
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the right will soon ap-pear.
2. The fight is on, a-rouse ye sol-diers brave and true; Je-ho-vah leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall hon-ored be, The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison*

The fight is on, O Christian sol-diers, And face to face in stern ar-ray, With ar-mor gleam-ing, and col-ors stream-ing, The right and wrong en-gage to-day;

The Fight Is On



454 The Solid Rock

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E. Mote — Wm. B. Bradbury

Christian Zeal and Activity

455 We're Marching to Zion

Mary Runyon Lowry, owner

Rev. I. Watts — Rev. Robert Lowry

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in the song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thru Im-

sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne,
heav'nly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad,
heav'nly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thru Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus

CHORUS.

And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys abroad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.

surround the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,

Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God,
Zi-on, Zi-on,

456 Onward, Christian Soldiers

S. B. Gould — A. S. Sullivan

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane; But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,

Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
'Gainst that Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom-ise, Which can never fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS

On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

457 I Love to Walk With Jesus

Copyright, 1930, by C. F. Weigele. Renewal
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C. F. W. C. F. Weigele

1. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the pub - li - cans of old,
2. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the man of long a - go,
3. O I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Cal-v'ry's brow,
4. O some-time I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,

When He gath-ered them a - bout Him And the bless - ed ti - dings told;
Who had tar - ried by the way - side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suf-f'ring, While my tears of sor - row flow;
When our jour - ney here is o - ver And we've reached our home to stay;

How He came to bring de - liv-'rance To the cap - tives in dis - tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way;
Then I'll walk with Him for - ev - er, Sing His prais - es o'er and o'er,

Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per - fect peace and rest.
And im - me-diate - ly he fol - lowed Je - sus all a - long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad - ly, Lead me an - y-where He may.
And with all the saints in glo - ry Love and wor - ship and a - dore.

I Love to Walk With Jesus

CHORUS.

I will fol - low where He lead-eth, I will pas-ture where He feed - eth;
I will fol - low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je - sus ev-'ry day.

458 Stand Up for Jesus

G. Duffield — G. J. Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high His roy-al ban-ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry, His ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y con-flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A - gainst un-num-bered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, And, watching un - to prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

459 Conquerors Through the Blood

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Con-quer-ors and o - ver-com-ers now are we, Thro' the precious blood of
2. In the name of Israel's God we'll on-ward press, O - ver-com-ing sin and
3. Un - to him that o - ver-com-eth shall be giv'n Here to eat of hid-den

Christ we've vic-to - ry; If the Lord be for us, we can nev - er fail;
all un - right-eous-ness; Not to us, but un - to Him the praise shall be
man - na sent from heav'n; O - ver yon-der he the vic-tor's palm shall bear,

CHORUS

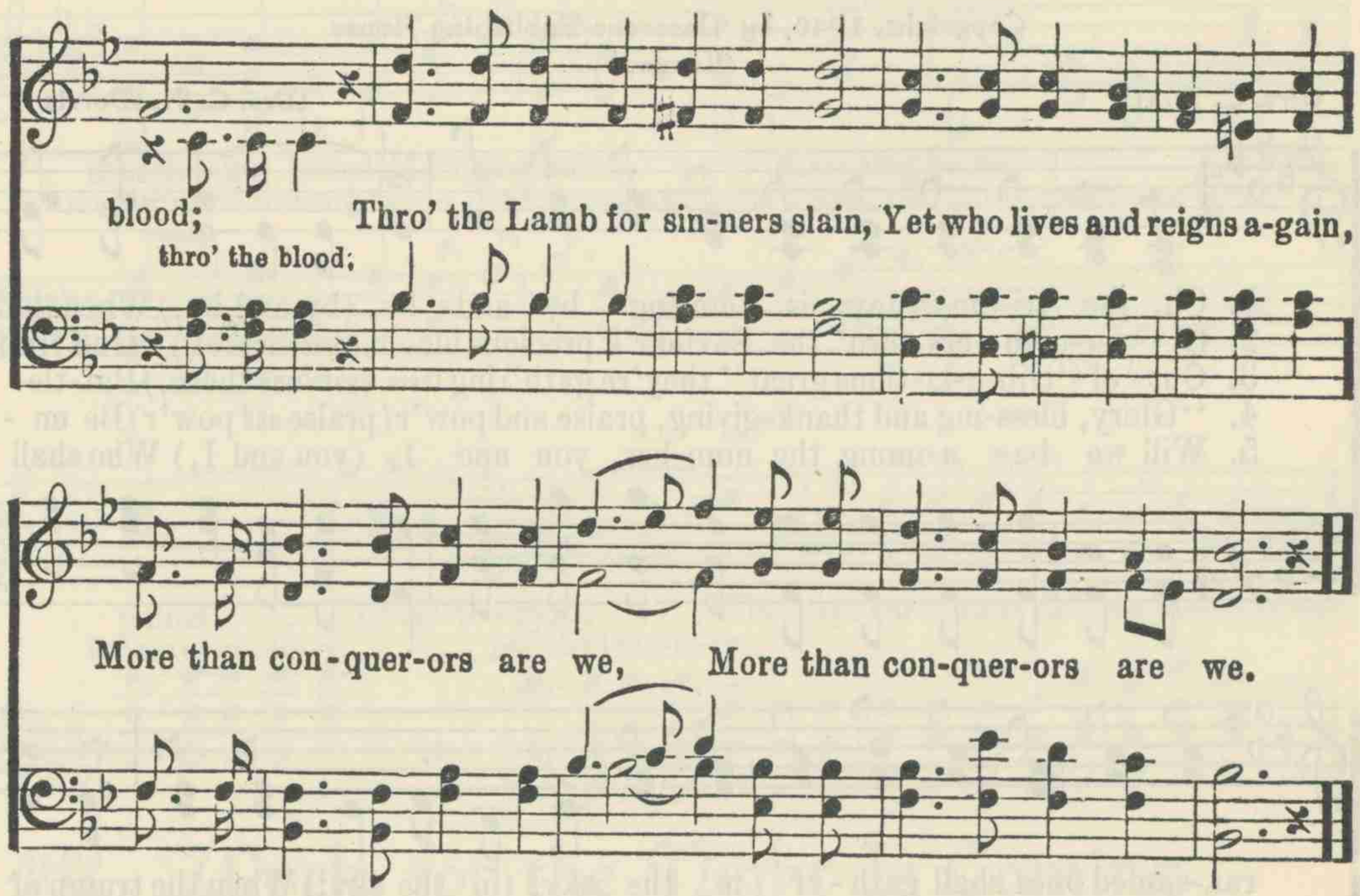
Nothing 'gainst His mighty pow-er can pre - vail. Con - - quer-ors are
For sal-va-tion and for blood-bought vic-to-ry.
And a robe of white and golden crown shall wear. Conquerors are we,

we, Thro' the blood, thro' the blood; God will
con-quer-ors are we, Thro' the blood, thro' the blood;

give..... us vic - to - ry, Thro' the blood, thro' the
God will give vic - to - ry, Thro' the blood,

Christian Zeal and Activity

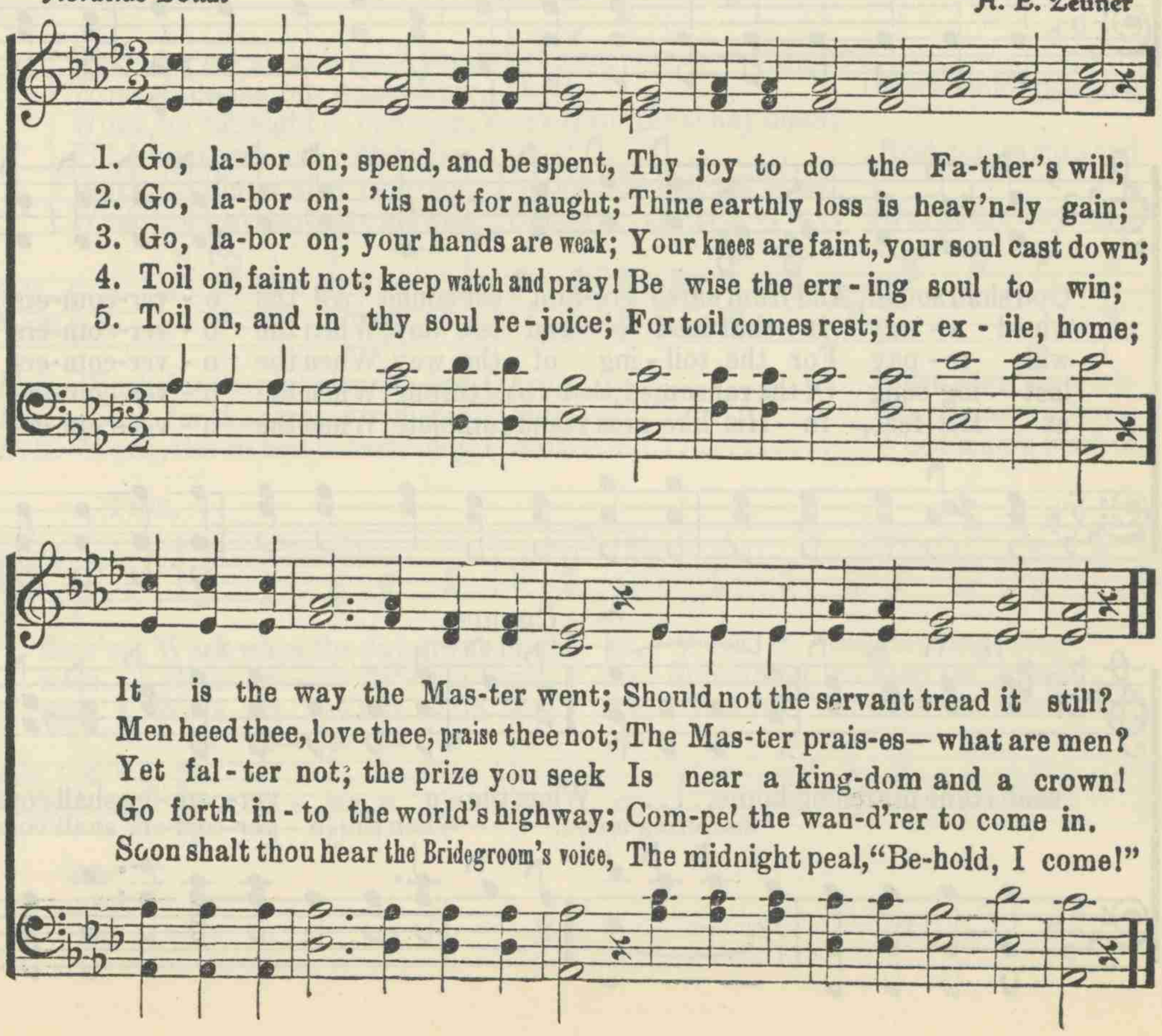
Conquerors Through the Blood



460 Go, Labor On; Spend, and Be Spent

Missionary Chant

Horatius Bonar — H. E. Zeuner



461 Overcomers

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Renewal

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

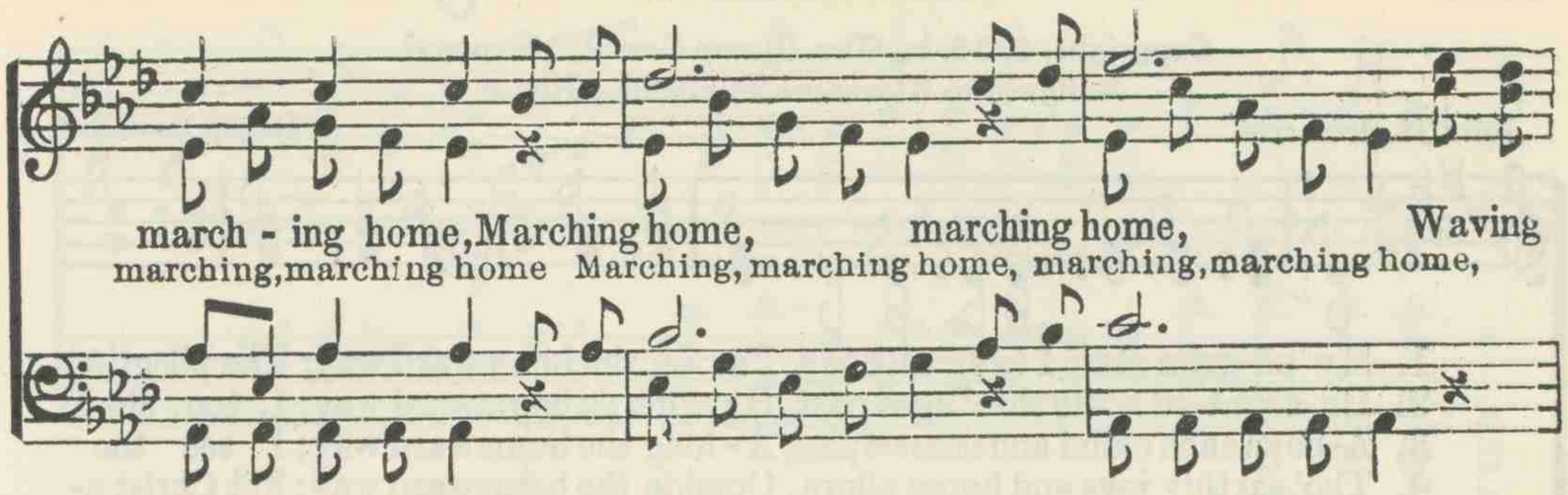
1. Oh, the tri-umph day is com-ing by and by, (by and by,) When the ran-somed ones shall gath - er in the sky; (in the sky;) When the trump of
2. O - ver-com - ers thro' the Saviour's precious blood, (precious blood,) "God Him- self shall dwell with them and be their God," (be their God,) Ev-'ry tear be
3. Out of "trib-u-la-tions great" they're gath'ring there, (gath'ring there,) Bat-tle- scarred but glory-crowned, with garments fair, (garments fair,) Just one mo-ment
4. "Glory, bless-ing and thanksgiving, praise and pow'r (praise and pow'r) Be un - to His ho - ly name for ev-er-more," (ev - er-more,) This the ev - er -
5. Will we be a-mong the num-ber, you and I, (you and I,) Who shall gath - er in the bless-ed by and by? (by and by?) Lay our troph-ies

God shall sound, And from earth's re-mot - est bound All the o - ver-com-ers
wiped a - way In that land of end - less day, When the o - ver-com-ers
will re - pay For the toil - ing of the way, When the o - ver-com-ers
last - ing song Of the ransomed, blood-washed throng, When the o - ver-com-ers
at His feet, In His like-ness stand complete, When the o - ver-com-ers

CHORUS.

shall come marching home..... When the o - ver-com-ers shall come
marching home. When the o - ver-com-ers shall come

Overcomers



462 Work, for the Night Is Coming

Sidney Dyer — Lowell Mason

1. { Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
   { Work while the dew is sparkling, (*Omit . . . . . .*) Work 'mid springing
2. { Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sunny noon;
   { Fill brightest hours with la-bor, (*Omit . . . . . .*) Rest comes sure and
3. { Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies;
   { While their bright tints are glowing, (*Omit . . . . . .*) Work, for day-light

D.C.–Work, for the night is com-ing, (*Omit . . . . . .*) When man's work is
D.C.–Work, for the night is com-ing, (*Omit . . . . . .*) When man works no
D.C.–Work, while the night is dark'ning, (*Omit . . . . . .*) When man's work is

FINE. *D. C.*

flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad-eth to shine no more;

done.
more.
o'er.

463 The Homeward Way

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Julia H. Johnston — Hamp Sewell

1. My pil-grim staff I take with joy, I'm on the homeward way; The pil-grim
2. Un-count-ed hosts thro' ages past, Have trod the homeward way; I, too, shall
3. A-bove each cloud and shadowed place, A-long the homeward way; I see the
4. Tho' earthly joys and hopes allure, Outside the homeward way; With Christ a-

songs my lips em-ploy, I'm on the homeward way; It mat-ters not what
reach the goal at last, I'm on the homeward way; My Lord is mine, I
shin-ing of His face, Who points the homeward way; In sun-lit paths I
lone I walk se-cure A-long the homeward way; Tho' oft-en rough the

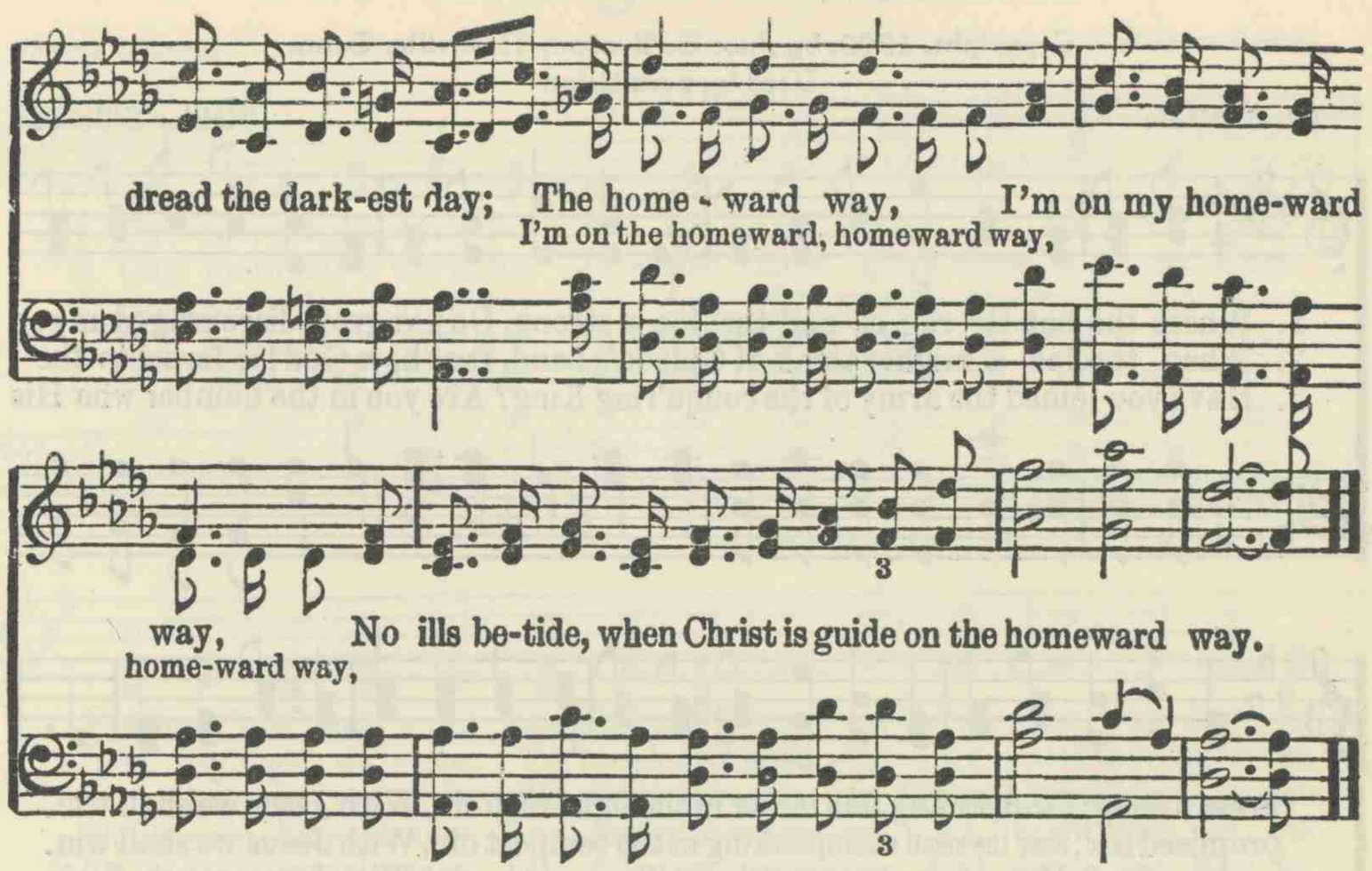
ills op-pose, My Guide I must o-bey, The path He knows, the path He chose,
know His name, I fol-low, as did they, To-day the same, His grace I claim,
sometimes go, My Shepherd says I may, I wait to know what He will show,
road leads home, To heav'n's e-ter-nal day, Why should I roam, when He cries, "Come,"

CHORUS.

1-3. I'm on the homeward way. The home-ward way, I'm
4. And home-ward leads the way? I'm on the homeward, homeward way,

on my homeward way, No more I fear the long-est night nor
homeward way,

The Homeward Way



464 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

Christian Zeal and Activity

465 With Jesus We Shall Win

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W. C. Poole — Haldor Lillenas

1. Where the bat-tle rag-es and the foe is strong, Do not grow discouraged as you press a-long; Christ, our King, shall conquer in the fight with sin, With Jesus we shall win.
2. When the foe is mighty think of Gideon's band, Think how God led Israel to the promised land; Hear the small voice speaking in the tempest din, With Jesus we shall win.
3. Have you joined the army of the conqu'ring King? Are you in the number who His praises sing? If you have been waiting will you not begin? With Jesus you shall win.

CHORUS.

With Je - sus we shall win..... A might-y vic - t'ry o - ver sin;....
shall win — o - ver sin;

1 Take courage and press on, Soon the battle shall be won, With Je-sus we shall win... With
shall win.

2 His grace en-fold-ing and His arm up-hold-ing, With Je - sus we shall win.

466 One More Day's Work for Jesus

Anna Warner — Robert Lowry

1. One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me;
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How glo - rious is my King!
3. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been,
4. One more day's work for Je - sus— O yes, a wea - ry day;
5. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet!

But heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes - ter-day, to
'Tis joy, not du - ty, To speak His beau - ty: My soul mounts on the
To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry Where Christ's flock en-ter
But heav'n shines clearer, And rest comes near-er, At each step of the
There toil seems pleasure, In full - est meas-ure, And pain for Him is

me; His love and light Fill all my soul to - night.
wing At the mere thought How Christ my life has bought.
in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
way; And Christ is all— Be - fore His face I fall.
sweet; Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.

CHORUS.

One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,

One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me.

467 Speed Away

Fanny J. Crosby — I. B. Woodbury

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,

To the lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night; 'Tis the
To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the
To the souls by the temp - ter in bond - age op-pressed; For the

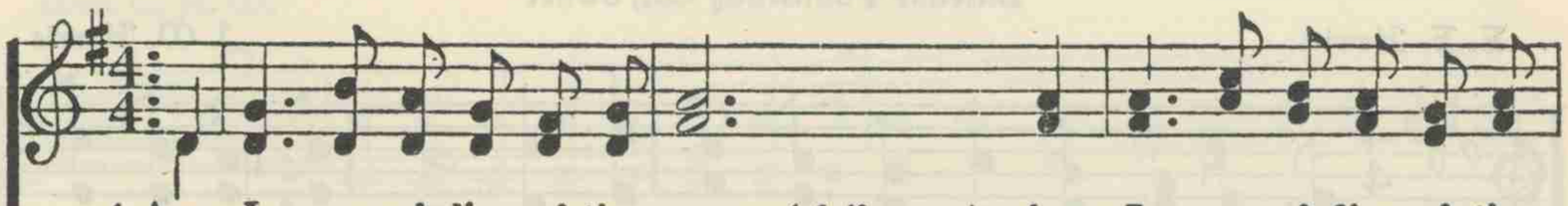
Mas-ter's command; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful
wings of the morn-ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your
Sav - iour has purchased their ran-som from sin, And the ban - quet is

gos - pel of Je - sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more, not a
read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste, there's no

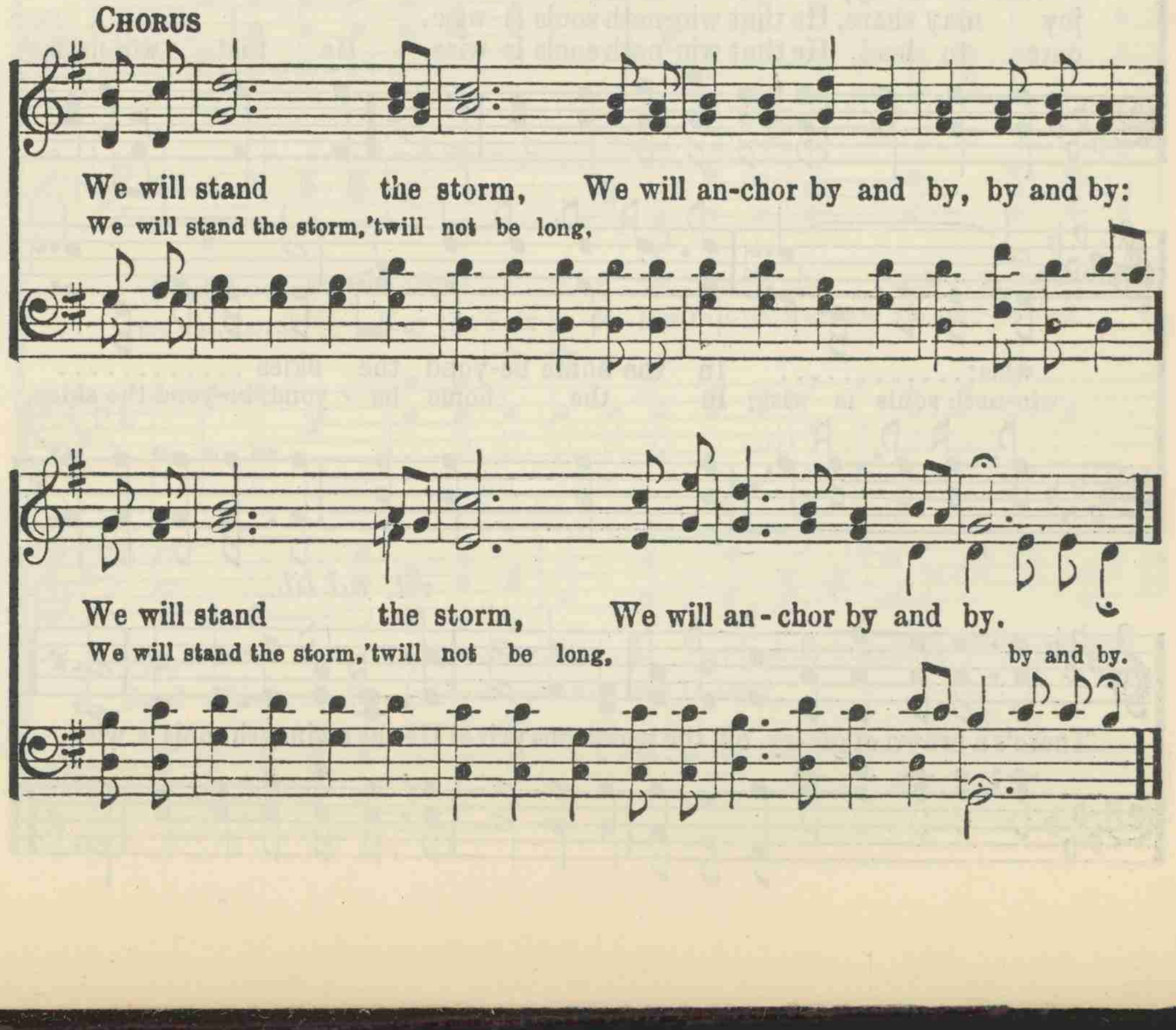
work while 'tis day, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
mo-ment's de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
time for de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.

468 We Will Stand the Storm

Isaac Watts



CHORUS



469 He That Winneth Souls

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E. E. Hewitt — J. M. Harris

1. Bless-ed is the serv - ice of our Lord and King, Pre-cious are the
2. In the qui - et home-life, show-ing love's bright ray, More and more like
3. Out up - on the high-way, go - ing forth with prayer, For the lost and
4. Sow be-side all wa - ters, sow the gos - pel seed, Here a word in

jew - els we may help to bring; Down the pass-ing a - ges words of
Je - sus liv - ing ev - 'ry day, We may guide a dear one to the
stray-ing seek - ing ev- 'ry-where, Close be - side the Shep - herd, we His
sea - son there a lov - ing deed; Sin - ners to the Sav - ior be it

rit. ad lib.

CHORUS.

coun - sel ring, He that win-neth souls is wise.
heav'n-ward way, He that win-neth souls is wise. He that win-neth souls is
joy may share, He that win-neth souls is wise.
ours to lead, He that win-neth souls is wise. He that win-neth,

wise; ..... In the home be-yond the skies .....
win-neth souls is wise; In the home be - yond, be-yond the skies,

rit. ad lib.

There's a crown of glo-ry, oh, the wondrous prize! He that winneth souls is wise.

470 A Holy Ghost Revival

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. For a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, blessed Lord, we pray, Send the Pen-te-cos-tal
2. May the church on earth be quickened and new life re-ceive, May lost sinners be a-
3. Send a great world-wide revival, may the peo-ple say That the mighty God of

bless-ing in our hearts to-day; Old-time Holy Ghost re-lig-ion in the old-time way;
waken ed and in Christ believe; More of power and of blessing than we can conceive;
Pen-te-cost still lives to-day, Still convicting and convert-ing in the old-time way;

CHORUS.

Send a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, Lord. Send a Ho - - - - ly Ghost re-
Send a bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost re-

viv-al, Lord, May the Spir - - - it on us be out-poured; Send a
viv-al, Lord, May the Spir-it in His full-ness on us be out-poured;

Ho - - - - ly Ghost re-viv-al, Lord, And be-gin it in my heart.
Send a bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al now, O Lord,

471 Ring the Bells of Heaven

Rev. W. O. Cushing — G. F. Root

Joyfully.

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a soul re -
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wan-d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day! An - gels, swell the

turn-ing from the wild! See! the Father meets Him out up-on the way,
now is rec - on - ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin - ful way,
glad triumphant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti-dings, bear it far a - way,

CHORUS.

Wel - com-ing His wea - ry, wand'ring child.
And is born a - new a ransomed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
For a pre - cious soul is born a - gain.

an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring! 'Tis the ransomed

ar - my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the an-them of the free.

472 Victory is Here

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W. C. Poole — Haldor Lillenas

1. Sound the note of vic - to - ry Ev - 'ry - where, Christ is set - ting sin - ners free, Far and near; Souls are turn - ing from their sin
2. Help to sing the vic-tor's song, Glad and free; Tell how Je - sus conquered wrong, King is He; Hear the shout of new - born souls
3. Swell the cho - rus more and more, Far and wide, Let it ring in glad - ness o'er Land and tide; Strike the note all o'er the world,
4. Sin - ners from the way they roam, From their wrong To the Lord, are com - ing home, Ring your song; Strike your glad-dest note to - day,

Life in Je - sus to be - gin: Vic-to-ry, vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry is here!
While sal - va - tion round us rolls, Vic-to-ry, vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry is here!
Let His ban - ner be un-furled, Vic-to-ry, vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry is here!
Send the ti - dings far a - way, Vic-to-ry, vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry is here!

CHORUS

The vic - to-ry is here, The vic-to - ry is here, The pen-te - cos-tal reign has come to us a - gain; The vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is here!

473 Walking in the Beautiful Light of God

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. What a bless-ed peace we know as we trav-el here be-low, While we're
2. Like the sun-light from a-bove God re-veals His wondrous love, While we're
3. Hold-ing sweet communion here with our bless-ed Lord so dear, We are
4. O-ver mountains rough and steep, thro' the valleys long and deep, We are

walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God;.....
the beau-ti-ful light of God;

Bright-er, fair-er grows the way as we jour-ney day by day, While we're
Here re-demp-tion's crimson flow makes us whit-er than the snow, While we're
From all con-dem-na-tion free, hav-ing per-fect vic-to-ry, We are
To the man-sions of de-light, to the land where comes no night, We are

walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God.....
the beau-ti-ful light of God.

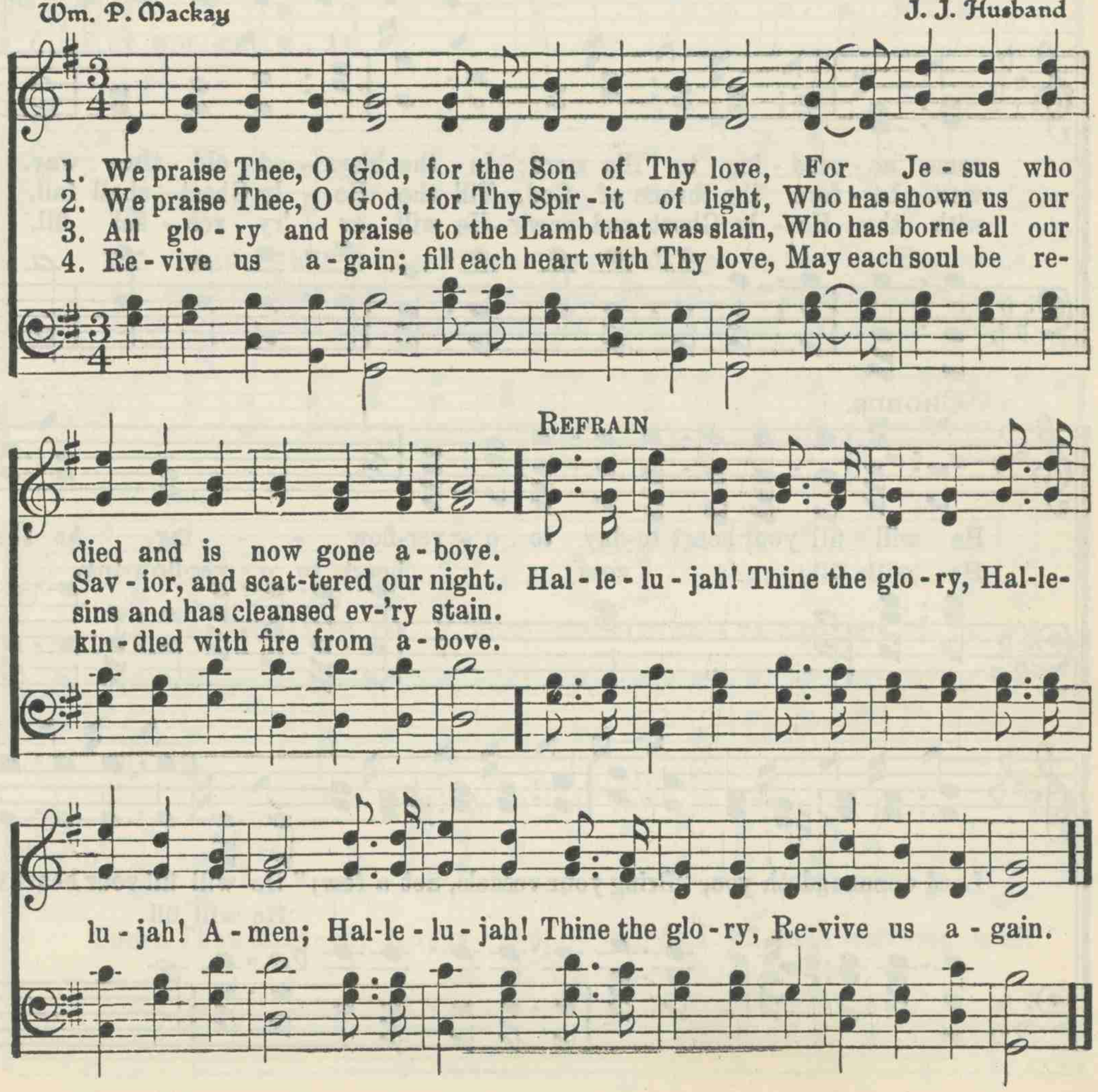
CHORUS.

Walk - - ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God, Walk - - ing
Walking in the light, Walk-ing in the light,

Walking in the Beautiful Light of God

474 Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay — J. J. Husband



475 Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Are you long - ing for the full - ness of the bless - ing of the Lord
2. Bring your emp - ty earth - en ves - sels, clean thro' Je - sus' pre-cious blood,
3. Like the cruse of oil un - fail - ing is His grace for - ev - er - more,

In your heart and life to - day? Claim the prom-ise of your Fa - ther,
Come ye need - y, one and all; And in hu - man con - se - cra - tion
And His love un - chang - ing still; And ac - cord-ing to His prom - ise

come ac - cord - ing to His word; In the bless - ed old time way.
wait be - fore the throne of God, Till the Ho - ly Ghost shall fall,
with the Ho - ly Ghost and pow'r He will ev - 'ry ves - sel fill.

CHORUS.

He will fill your heart to-day to o - ver-flow - - ing, As the
He will fill your heart to o - ver-flow-ing,

Lord commandeth you, "Bring your vessels, not a few;" He will fill your heart to-
He will fill

day to o-ver-flow - - ing With the Ho-ly Ghost and pow'r.
your heart to o-ver-flow-ing

476 A Flood-tide of Salvation

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L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech

1. As we're gath-ered in Thy pres-ence, Each heart with love a-flame,
2. May we, at Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, Re - ceive our Pen-te-cost;
3. Cleanse our hearts and make us ho - ly, By Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied;

Let a flood-tide of sal - va-tion Fall up-on us in Thy name.
All our cher-ished vain am - bi-tions In Thy pre-cious blood be lost.
Then in-to Thy sin-cleansed tem-ple Come, for-ev-er to a-bide.

rit.

CHORUS

Let a flood-tide, yes, a flood-tide Of sal-va-tion up-on us roll;

rit.

Come, Thou bless-ed, Ho-ly Spir - it, And fill each wait-ing soul.

477 A World-Wide Revival

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. For a world - wide re - viv - al, Bless - ed Mas - ter, we pray,
2. Send the "show - ers of bless - ing," As de - clared in Thy word,
3. There's a "sound of a go - ing, In the mul - ber - ry trees,"

Let the pow'r of the high - est Be up - on us to - day;
Let the "Spir - it of prom - ise" On all flesh be out - poured;
News of na - tions a - wak - ing, Borne up - on ev - 'ry breeze;

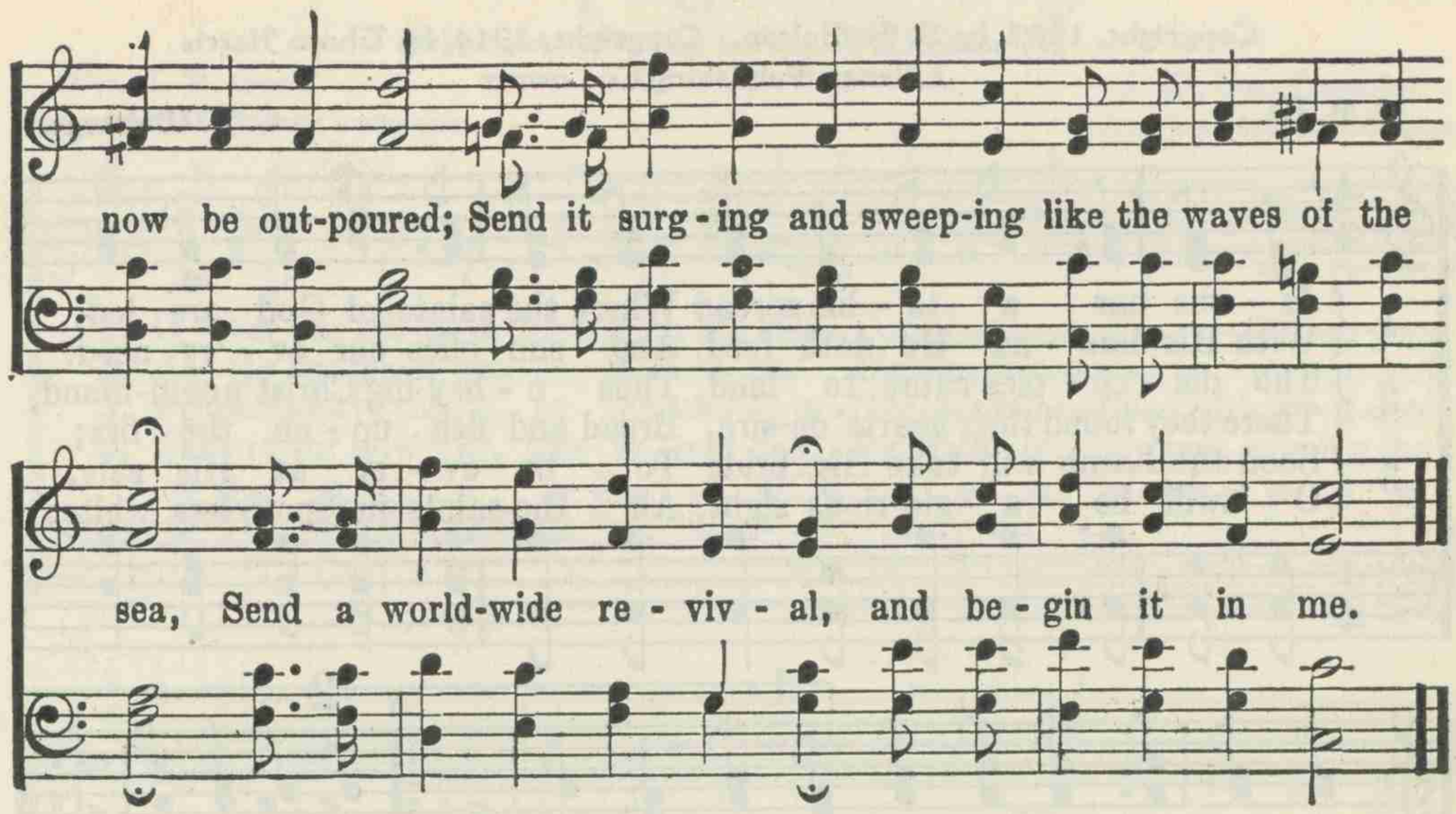
For this world dear - ly pur - chased By the blood of God's Son, Back from
Send the "lat - ter rain" on us, Till the land o - ver-flows, Till the
For the pray'r's of His chil - dren, God in mer - cy doth own, The re -

CHORUS.

Sa - tan's do-min - ion, And from sin must be won.
des - ert re-joic - ing, Blossoms forth as the rose.
viv - al's be - gin- ing, And the power's coming down.
} Send the pow'r, O Lord,

send the pow'r, O Lord, Send the Ho - ly Ghost pow - er, let it

A World-Wide Revival



478 Unsearchable Riches

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F. J. C. Jno. R. Sweney

D. S.—*O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.*

479 Come and Dine

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer

1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,
With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need:
2. The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's com-mand,
There they found their hearts' de-sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;
3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,
O 'twill be a glo-rious sight, All the saints in spot - less white;

He in - vites His cho - sen peo-ple, "Come and dine;"
O 'tis sweet to sup with (*Omit*.....) Je - sus all the time!
For the Mas - ter called to them, "O come and dine;"
Thus He sat - is - fies the (*Omit*.....) hun-gry ev-'ry time.
All the host of heav - en will as - sem - bled be;
And with Je - sus they will (*Omit*.....) feast e - ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS.

"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at
O come and dine;
Je - sus' ta-ble all the time; He who fed the mul-ti - tude,
O come and dine;
Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hun - gry call-eth now, "Come and dine."

Revival

480 Sweeping This Way

Copyright, 1927, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

Mrs. C. H. Good
Author of Chorus unknown

J. W. Van Deventer
Arr. by Haldor Lillenas

1. O - ver the hill-tops, down from the skies, Com-ing from glo - ry,— lift up your eyes! While we are watch-ing and while we pray, A might - y re-
2. As He has prom-ised so shall it be; Blessings from glo - ry on you and me; Wa - ters a - bun - dant floods to o'er - flow,— A might - y re-
3. Prophets have told it, in the last days Hearts shall be filled with glo-ri-ous praise; Our sons and daugh-ters both shall pro - claim The news of re-
4. Tar - ry for pow - er, this is our need; Pa - tient-ly la - bor, sow-ing the seed; Soon comes the har - vest, glo - ri - ous day! A might - y re-

CHORUS

viv - al is sweep-ing this way.
viv - al is com - ing, I know. Sweep-ing this way, yes, sweep-ing this
demp-tion thro' His great name.
viv - al is sweep-ing this way.

wey, A might - y re - viv - al is sweep-ing this way; Keep on be-

liev - ing, trust and o - bey, A might-y re - viv - al is sweeping this way.

481 He Ransomed Me

Copyright, 1916, by Homer Hammontree
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Julia H. Johnston J. W. Henderson

1. There's a sweet and bless - ed sto - ry of the Christ who came from glo-ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and gladness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry;
4. By and by with joy in - creas-ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas-ing,

Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all-glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev - er-more to be; I will join the hosts there singing,

ad lib.

And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal-le - lu - jah! Je - sus ransomed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di - vine He ransomed me.
Tro - phies of His grace vic-to-rious, Ev-er - more re - joic - ing here be - low.
In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ransomed me.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav-iour! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him

from the mi-ry clay and set him free; I will ev - er tell the sto-ry,
Hal-le-lu-jah,

He Ransomed Me

ad lib.

Shout-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.

482 Look and Live

Copyright, 1887, by E. O. Excell

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le-lu - jah! The message un-to you I'll give;
2. I've a mes-sage full of love, Hal-le-lu - jah! A message, O my friend, for you;
3. Life is of-fered un - to you, Hal-le-lu - jah! E - ter-nal life thy soul shalt have;
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal-le-lu - jah! To Jesus when He made me whole:

'Tis re-cord-ed in His Word, Hal-le - lu - jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."
'Tis a message from a-bove, Hal-le - lu - jah! Jesus said it, and I know 'tis true.
If you'll on-ly look to Him, Hal-le - lu - jah! Look to Jesus, who alone can save.
'Twas believing on His name, Hal-le - lu - jah! I trust-ed and He saved my soul.

CHORUS.

"Look and live,"..... my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live;
"Look and live," my brother, live, "look and live,"

'Tis re-cord-ed in His Word, Hal - le - lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."

483 I'll Be a Soldier for Jesus

Copyright, 1940, by Nazarene Publishing House
Renewal

Isaac Watts
2nd Verse and Cho. by Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Introduction

Unison

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low-er of the Lamb,....
2. The fight is on, the call to arms Is sound-ing far and near,.....
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;....

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
And to the bat-tle's front a-way We has-ten with a cheer.
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

Female voices

Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease,.....
For God and ho-li-ness we fight Nor lay our ar-mor down,....
When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, And all His ar-mies shine ....

Male voices

Play in octaves

While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?....
Till faith has been exchanged for sight And we've ob-tained the crown.....
In robes of vic-t'ry thro' the skies, The glo-ry shall be Thine.....

I'll Be a Soldier for Jesus

CHORUS.

I'll be a sol-dier for Je - sus, No mat-ter what oth-ers may
I'll be a sol-dier, a sol - dier for Je - sus, No mat - ter what
do;..... I've in His ar - my en - list - ed, And
oth - ers may do; I've in His ar - my, His ar - my en - list - ed, And

Unison

sworn Him al - le - giance true;..... Here by His grace let me
sworn Him al - le - giance true;

Parts

bat - tle, Un-til the vic-t'ry I see..... I'll be a
sol-dier for Je - - sus, He can de-pend up-on me.....
sol - dier, a sol-dier for Je - sus,

484 It Never Runs Dry

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Heark-en to-day to the blest in - vi - ta - tion Giv - en in love by our
2. Look! for its source is in Cal - va-ry's mountain, Where the dear Savior was
3. Saints of all a - ges its vir - tue have test-ed; No oth - er hope of sal-

Fa - ther on high; Come to the won - der-ful stream of sal - va - tion,
lift - ed on high; Pure and ex - haust - less it springs from the fountain,
va - tion is nigh; Here where our fa-thers and moth - ers have feast-ed,

CHORUS.

Drink of the fount - ain that nev - er runs dry.
Life - giv - ing cur - rent that nev - er runs dry. It nev - er runs
We, too, may drink, for it nev - er runs dry.

It nev - er, no

dry; . . . . It nev - er, . . runs dry, ... This
nev - er runs dry; It nev - er, nev - er runs dry,

won-der-ful stream of sal - va - tion, . . It nev - er . . . runs
sal - va - tion, It nev - er runs dry,

It Never Runs Dry

dry;..... Tho' mil-lions their thirst are now slak - ing,..... It
nev - er runs dry; now slak - ing,

nev - er..... runs dry;..... And mil - lions may still come par-
It nev - er, nev - er runs dry;

tak - ing,..... It nev - er..... runs dry.....
par - tak - ing, nev - er runs dry, nev - er runs dry.

485 The Kind Physician

Charles Wesley — Joseph E. Sweetser

1. Je - sus, Thy far - ex - tend - ed fame My droop-ing soul ex - ults to hear;
2. Sin-ners of old Thou didst re-ceive With com-fort-a - ble words, and kind;
3. And art Thou not the Sav - ior still, In ev - 'ry place and age the same?
4. Faith in Thy changeless name I have: The good, the kind Phy - si - cian, Thou
5. All my dis - ease, my ev - 'ry sin, To Thee, O Je - sus, I con-fess:

Thy name, Thy all - re - stor - ing name, Is mu - sic in a sin-ner's ear.
Their sorrows cheer, their wants re-lieve, Heal the dis-eased, and cure the blind.
Hast Thou for-got Thy gra-cious skill, Or lost the vir - tue of Thy name?
Art a - ble now our souls to save, Art will-ing to re-store them now.
In par-don, Lord, my cure be - gin, And per-fect it in ho - li - ness.

486 Back to Mother's Bible

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Maud Frazer Jackson — Richard Hainsworth

1. I've come back to Mother's Bi - ble, With the heart I now be - lieve;
2. I've come back to Mother's Bi - ble, Book that filled her heart with grace;
3. I've come back to Mother's Bi - ble, And her prayers are answered now;
4. From the feast that left me famished, From the gleams that turned to night,

rit. - - -

I have called on Mother's Sav-ior, And His love doth me re - ceive.
Brought her thro' much trib-u-la-tion With the joy - light on her face.
I can feel her spir - it near me, And her hand up - on my brow.
I've come back to Mother's Bi - ble, To the ways of peace and light.

1. And His love

CHORUS.

I've come back to Mother's Bi ble, From the path of sin I trod;

I've come back — From the path

I've come back ..... to Mother's Bi - ble, I've come back to Mother's God.

I've come back to Mother's Bi - ble,

rit. - - -

Mother

487 My Mother's Prayer

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J. W. Van De Venter — W. S. Weeden

1. I nev-er can for-get the day I heard my moth-er kind-ly say,
2. I nev-er can for-get the voice That al-ways made my heart re-joice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for-get Those words of joy--I hear them yet;
4. I nev-er can for-get the hour I felt the Sav-ior's cleansing pow'r;

"You're leaving now my ten-der care; Re-mem-ber, child, your mother's prayer."
Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re-mem-ber mother's prayer.
I see her by the old arm-chair, My moth-er, dear, in hum-ble prayer.
My sin and guilt He can-celed there; 'Twas there He answered mother's prayer.

CHORUS

1-3. When-e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an-gel spir-it near;
4. Oh, praise the Lord for sav-ing grace! We'll meet up yon-der, face to face;

A voice comes float-ing on the air, Re-mind-ing me of mother's prayer.
The home a-bove to-geth-er share, In an-swer to my mother's prayer.

Mother

488 My Mother's Old Bible Is True

To the Memory of Mother

Copyright, 1928, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

D. M. S. D. M. Shanks

1. My moth-er's old Bi - ble, her treas - ure di - vine, So dear to her heart and so pre-cious to mine, Each day growing sweeter, more fadeless and new,
2. My moth-er's old Bi - ble, God's mes-sage of love, That guid-ed her safe - ly to heav-en a - bove, Is lead-ing me on-ward and up-ward to God,
3. It tells of a Sav - ior who suf - fered for me, Who for my trans- gres-sions was nailed to a tree, It tells how He conquered death, hell, and the grave,
4. "This pre-cious old Bi - ble," she told me one day, "Is God's ho - ly Word and will not pass a-way; 'Twill comfort, sustain you and shield from the blast,

CHORUS.

My mother's old Bi - ble so pre-cious and true.
In paths that my Sav-ior be - fore me has trod. My mother's old Bi-ble is
And now at God's right hand has power to save.
This pre-cious old Bi-ble will tri-umph at last."

true, ('tis true,) My mother's old Bi-ble is true, ('tis true,) My guide to that

shore where I'll meet her once more, My mother's old Bi-ble is true. ('tis true.)

Second Coming

489 Our Lord's Return to Earth Again

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J. M. K. Acts 1: 9, 10, 11 James M. Kirk

1. I ain watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorr'wing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our blessed Lord shall come and catch His wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly mountain nothing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glorious reign with Je-sus of a thou-sand years of peace; All the

:S:

heart is fill'd with rapture as I labor, watch and pray, For our Lord is coming
take a-way all sickness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev'ry heart, and love without al-loy, Af-ter Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, Af-ter Je-sus shall come

FINE. CHORUS.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
is coming back to earth a-gain,
back to earth again.

D.S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

490 He's Coming Again

Arr. for this work

1. How sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pil - grim's ear, As he wan-ders in ex - ile from home; Soon, soon will the Sav - ior in
2. The mos - sy old graves where the pil - grim's sleep, Shall be o - pened as wide as be - fore; And the mil - lions that sleep in the
3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in E - den our home, Sweet songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south all the
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - gain, In a lit - tle while we shall be there; Oh, be faith - ful, be hope - ful, be

CHORUS.

glo - ry ap-pear, And soon will His king - dom come.
might - y deep, Shall live on this earth once more. He's coming,
ransom'd shall come, And wor - ship our heav'n - ly King.
joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry wear.

com - ing, com-ing soon I know, Com - ing back to this earth to reign;

And the wea - ry pil - grim will to glo - ry go, When Je - sus comes a - gain.

Second Coming

491 He's Coming Some Day

Copyright, 1937, by Nazarene Publishing House

E. A. Kilbourne — Renewal — A. F. Ingler

1. O Je - sus, my Je - sus, is com - ing some day, The heav - ens will o - pen, O why bid Him stay? His bride hath made ready, her garments are white,
2. Thrice bless-ed are ye who are bid - den to feast, When Je - sus shall name you a king and a priest; At that feast a-new with His bride He'll re-veal,
3. If this hope you've treasured, like Him thou shalt be, All pure and all ho - ly, yes, e - ven as He; An heir to a king-dom, a crown and a throne,
4. O friends, are you read - y this mo-ment to stand, With bold-ness be- fore Him a sanc-ti-fied band? The blood is your plea, are you hap-py and free,

CHORUS

Ar-rayed in fine lin - en so pure and so bright.
The new wine of heav-en, the mar-riage to seal.
With rich-es in glo - ry for - ev - er thine own.
Made white in the fountain 'neath Cal-va-ry's tree?

O glo-ry! He's coming, yes, com-ing some day, To gather His loved ones and take them away; He's coming, He's com-ing, He's com-ing some day, My Sav-ior is com-ing for me.....
He's com-ing for me.

492 The King Is Coming

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

Moderato.

1. Like oil up - on the troub-led wa - ters cast, Like sun - shine aft - er rain when storm is past, So to the heart op-pressed by sin and pain,
2. What tho' the watch-ing days be long and drear? What tho' the test-ing oft - en times se - vere? Sweet rec-om - pense for ev - 'ry pain 'twill be
3. God's word of prom - ise still re-main - eth sure, And those who to the end of life en - dure, Who o - ver sin shall gain the vic - to - ry,

CHORUS. DUET.

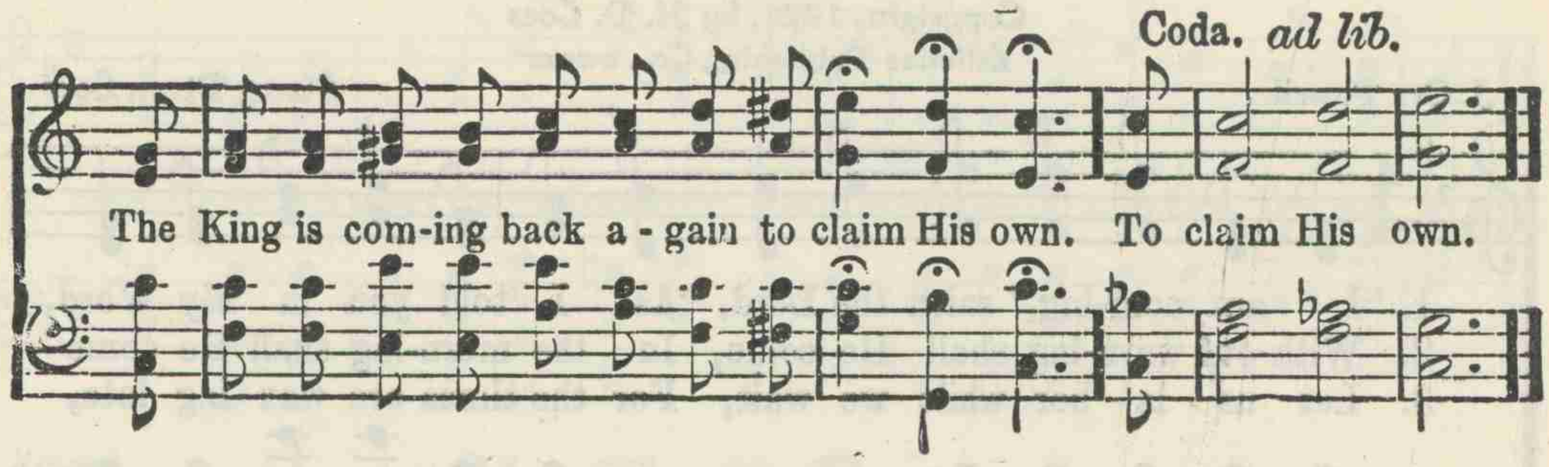
The Sav - ior's prom-ise, "I will come a - gain."
When in the clouds our com - ing King we see. The King is com-ing, oh,
Shall live and reign with Him e - ter - nal - ly.

hal - le - lu - jah! The King is com - ing back a - gain to claim His own,

His char - iot wheels are rum - bling and Sa - tan's king-dom crum-bling,

Second Coming of Christ

The King Is Coming



493 Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending

Second Coming

494 When the Lord Shall Come

Copyright, 1921, by H. D. Loes
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

J. Orr Powell — Harry Dixon Loes

1. "I am com-ing," saith the Lord, "As I told you in My Word,
2. With-out warn-ing shall He come, In the morn-ing shall He come—
3. Let us la - bor while we wait, For the times are wax - ing late,

And My trump-et shall be heard By and by. Coming from the mer-cy-seat,
When He calls the ransomed home By and by— Or at noon-tide's heat-ed glare,
Christ shall sweep thro' heaven's gate By and by. Zi - on, lift your voice and sing,

In the sky My Bride to meet, And the faith-ful there to greet By and by."
Or at hour of eve-ning prayer, We shall meet Him in the air By and by.
For the ransomed must He bring—Ye shall look on heav-en's King By and by!

CHORUS

Oh, the bless - ed Lord is com - ing by and by, What a hal - le - lu-jah meet-ing in the sky! And the right-eous dead shall by and by, in the sky!

Second Coming

When the Lord Shall Come

495 He Shall Return

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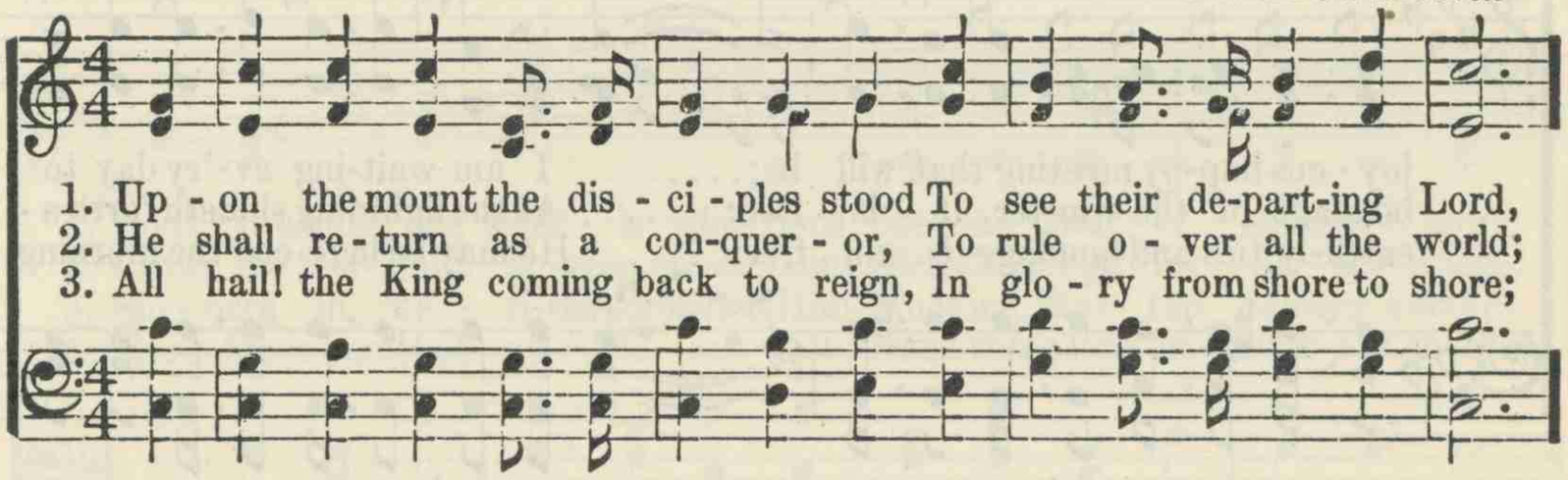
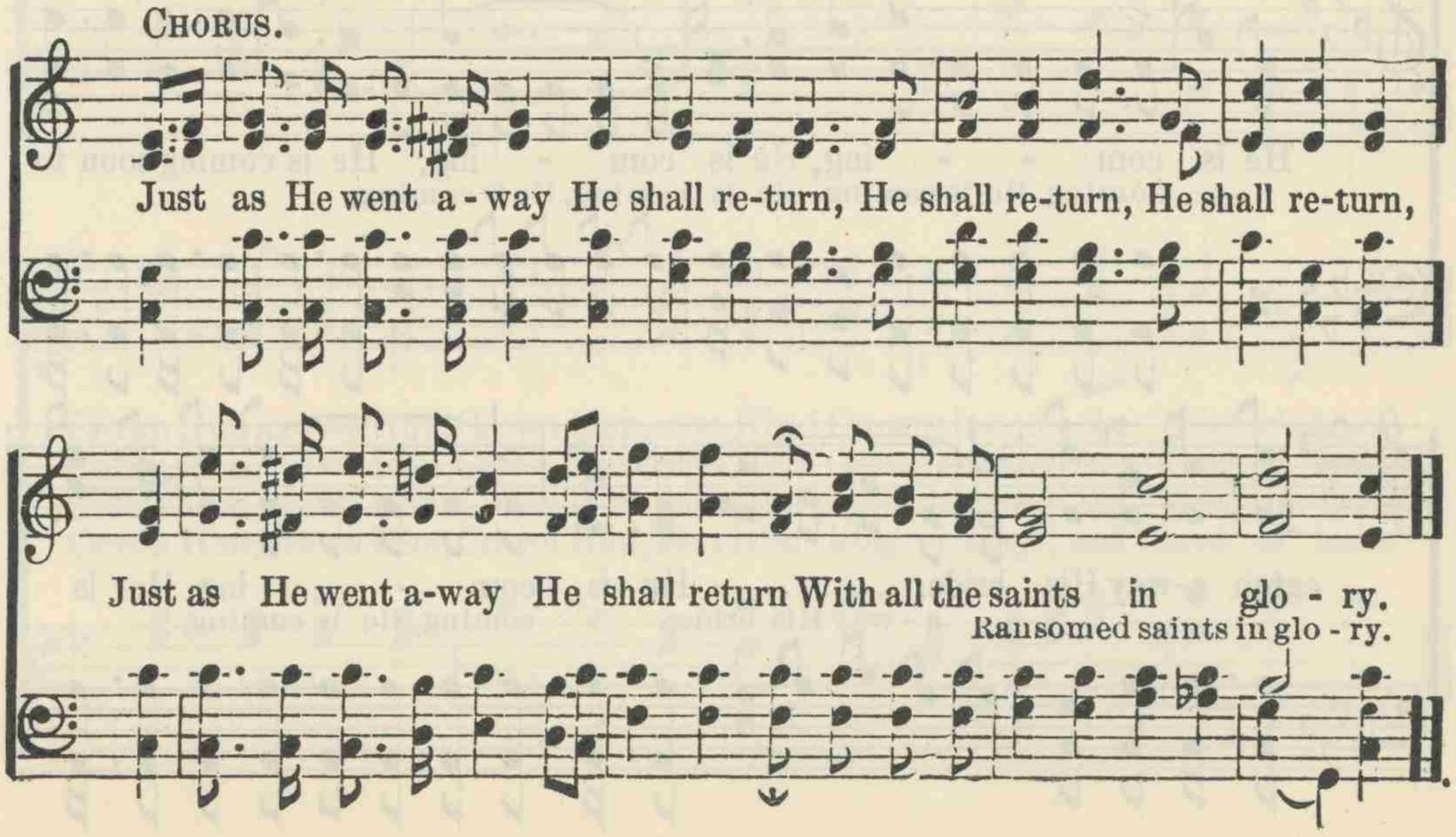
Haldor Lillenas — Richard Hainsworth



CHORUS.



Second Coming

496 He Is Coming

Matt 24

Copyright, 1909, by I. G. Martin. By per.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

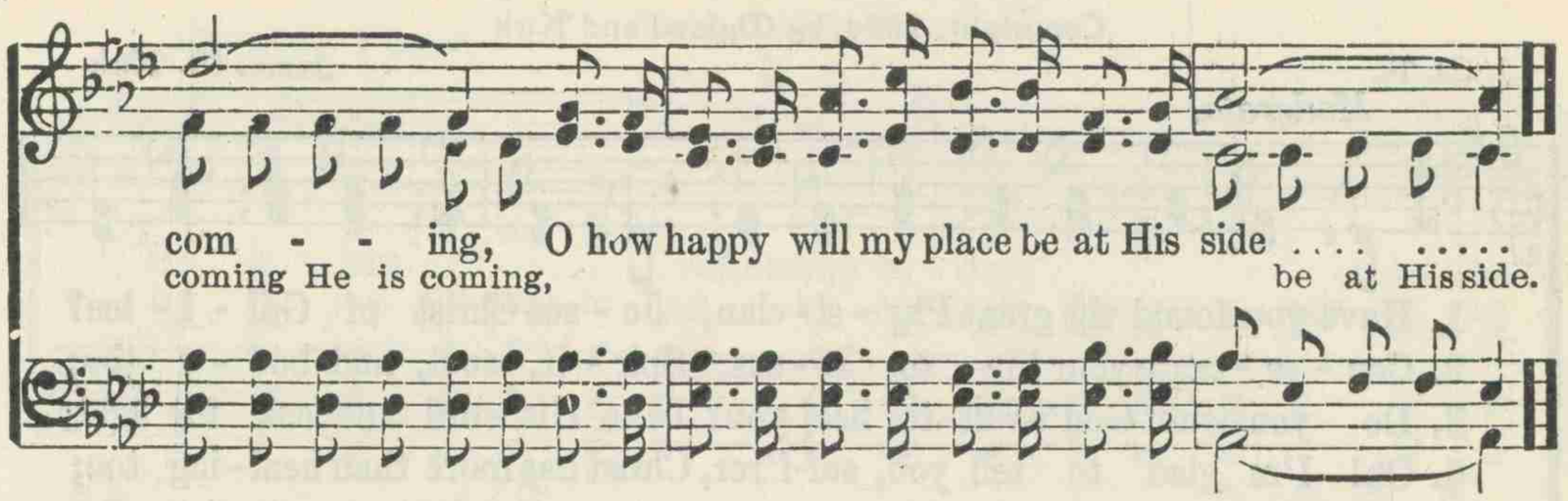
1. I am watching for the com-ing of my Sav-iour and my King, What a joy - ous hap-py meeting that will be; ..... I am wait-ing ev-'ry day to hear the trumpet's aw-ful ring, When the Son of man shall come in maj-es - ty.
2. When the fig-tree's leaf appears, we know that summer draweth nigh, From the bondage of the win-ter, it is free; ..... As the lightning shineth forth a - cross the dark and stormy sky, So the com-ing of the Son of man shall be.
3. I am read - y now to meet Him for my lamp is burning bright, From all earth-ly ties and bondage I am free; ..... He may be here ere the morning, yea per-haps before the night, Then for-ev - er with the Sav-iour I shall be.

CHORUS.

He is com - - ing, He is com - ing, He is coming soon to catch a-way His bride; ..... He is com - - ing, He is coming, He is coming, He is coming, He is coming, He is coming, a - way His bride; coming, He is coming,

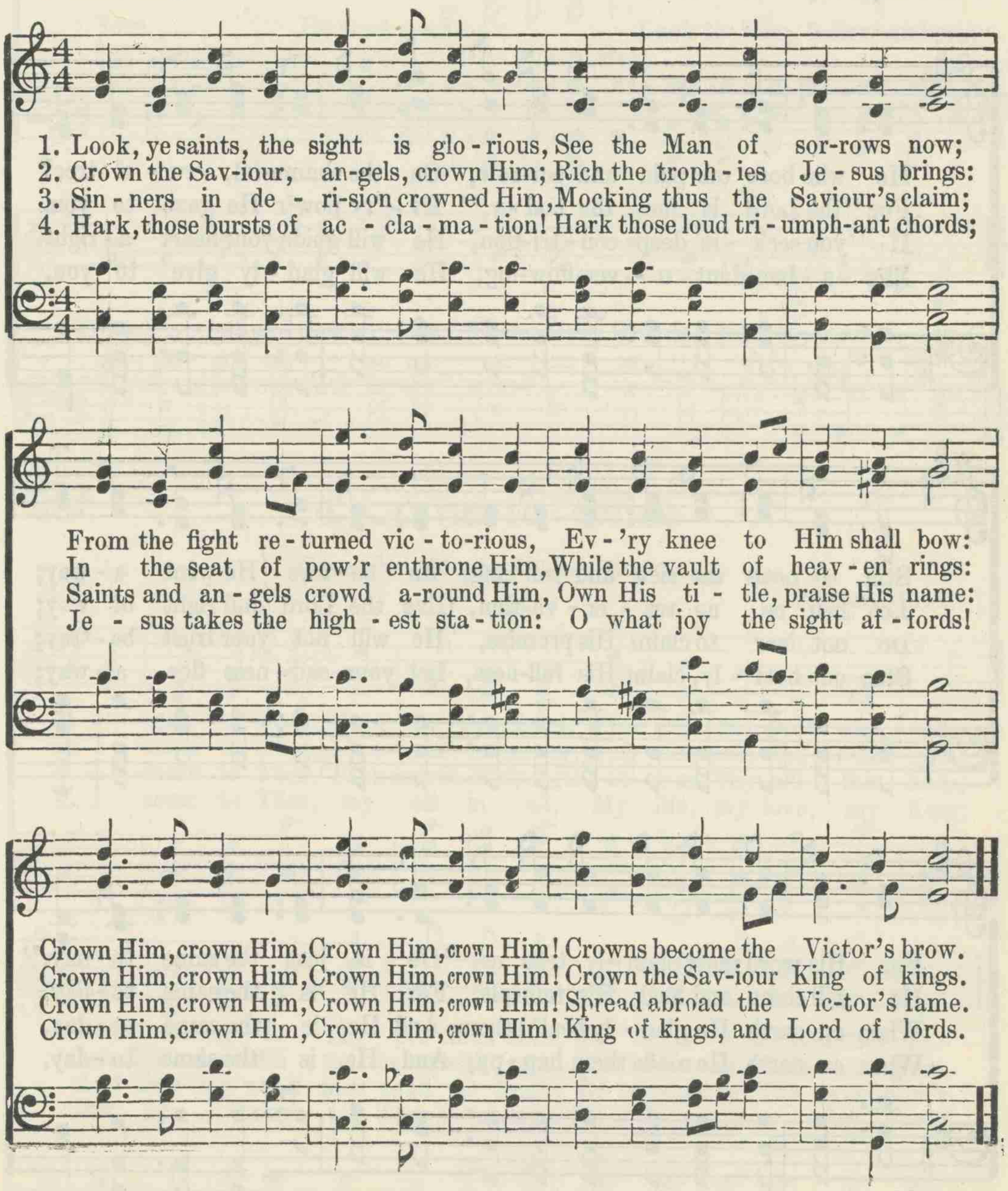
Second Coming

He Is Coming



497 Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious

Thomas Kelly — Henry Smart



498 Jesus Heals Today

Copyright, 1894, by Myland and Kirk

J. M. K. James M. Kirk

Moderato.

1. Have you found the great Phy - si - cian, Je - sus Christ of Gal - i - lee?
2. Con - se - crate your life to Je - sus, Spir - it, soul, and bod - y too;
3. Do you doubt God's will to heal you? Take His word and ask for light;
4. Oh! I'm glad to tell you, suf-f'rer, Christ has more than heal - ing too;

He who bore our pain and sor-row, On the shame-ful, cru - el tree?
For "the Lord is for the bod - y," Ev - 'ry pow'r He gave to you.
If you seek in deep con - tri-tion, He will guide your heart a - right.
Life a - bun-dant o - ver-flow-ing, He will glad - ly give to you.

Still He heals the sick and suff'ring, As be - fore He went a - way;
Let there be no res - er - va-tion, Give the Lord full right of way;
Do not fear to claim His promise, He will not your trust be - tray;
Step out bold - ly, claim His full-ness, Let your sad - ness flee a - way;

For His word most plain - ly tells us, "He is just the same to - day."
He will come and heal His tem-ple, For He is the same to - day.
When on earth He glad - ly heal'd them, And He is the same to - day.
When on earth He made them hap - py, And He is the same to - day.

Healing

Jesus Heals Today

CHORUS. *Faster.*

He is just . . . . . the same to - day; As be -
He is just the same to - day, As be - fore He went a - way, As be -

fore . . . . . He went a-way. Look to Him, believe and pray;
fore He went a - way, As be - fore He went a - way-

rit.

Trust His word and then o - bey. "Praise God, He is just the same to-day."

499 I Come to Thee

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I come to Thee, Thou liv - ing Lord, With all my guilt and sin,
2. I come to Thee, Thou heal - er strong, With sick-ness and with pain,
3. I come to Thee, Thou source of strength, To claim Thy aid this hour;
4. I come to Thee, my all in all, My life, my love, my King;

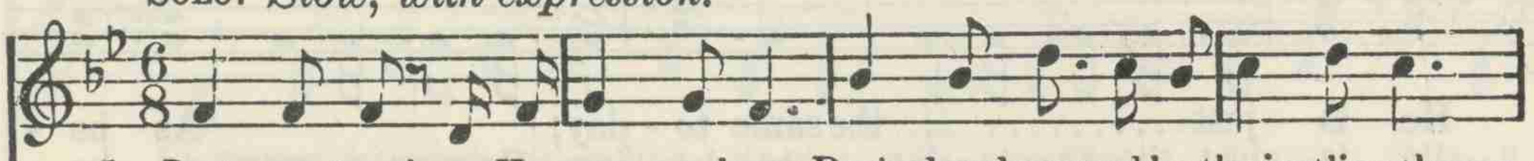
And trust-ing in Thy pre-cious word, My heart is cleansed with - in.
Lo, Thou dost fill my heart with song, For I am whole a - gain.
And thus my weak - ness shall at length Be changed by Thy great pow'r.
But all I bring to Thee seems small Since Thou art ev - 'ry - thing!

500 Just One Touch

Copyright, 1897, by J. Howard Entwistle

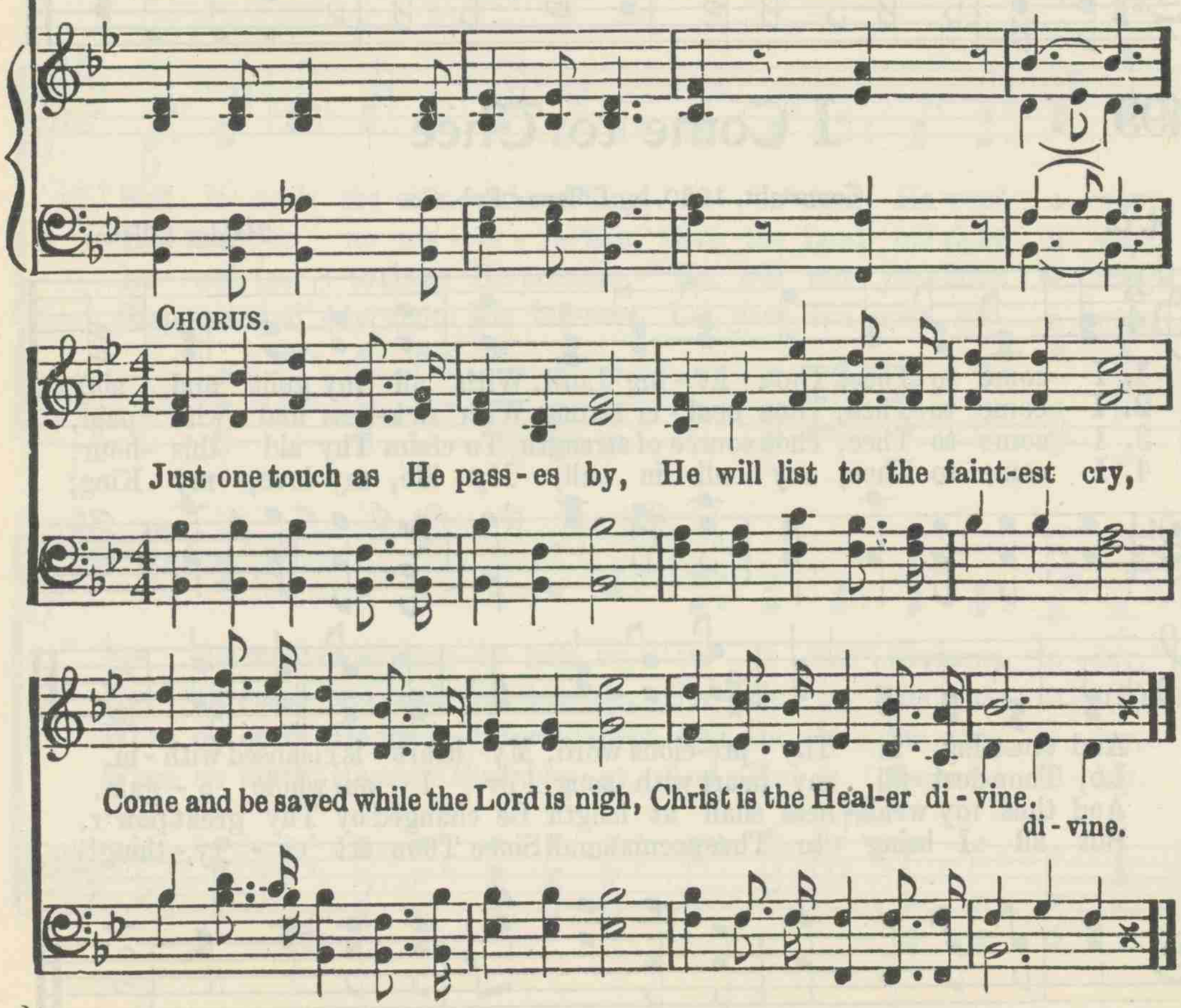
Birdie Bell — J. Howard Entwistle

SOLO. *Slow, with expression.*



1. Just one touch as He moves a-long, Pushed and pressed by the jostling throng,
2. Just one touch and He makes me whole, Speaks sweet peace to my sin-sick soul,
3. Just one touch! and the work is done, I am saved by the bless-ed Son,
4. Just one touch! and He turns to me, Oh, the love in His eyes I see!
5. Just one touch! by His mighty pow'r He can heal thee this bless-ed hour,

Just one touch and the weak was strong, Cured by the Heal-er di - vine.
At His feet all my bur - dens roll,— Cured by the Heal-er di - vine.
I will sing while the a - ges run, Cured by the Heal-er di - vine.
I am His, for He hears my plea, Cured by the Heal-er di - vine.
Thou canst hear tho' the tem-pests low'r, Cured by the Heal-er di - vine.



CHORUS.

Just one touch as He pass - es by, He will list to the faint-est cry,

Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh, Christ is the Heal-er di - vine.
di - vine.

501 Jesus Can Heal

Copyright, 1931, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. A won - der - ful Heal - er once walked among men, Com-pas-sion - ate,
2. No case is too hard for His mag - ic touch, His pow - er no
3. The prayer of the right-eous a - vail - eth much, So pray that His
4. His heart full of mer - cy is yearn-ing to - day To grant you the

ten - der and kind; He ful - ly re-stored all the suf - fer - ers then,
lim - it can know; Oh, you who in an-guish have suf - fered so much,
will be re - vealed; The hem of His gar-ment by faith you will touch,
best for your need; He wise - ly will lead you and show you the way,

CHORUS.

The halt and the deaf and blind.
To Him with your sor - rows go. Je - sus can heal, can
When gra-cious - ly you are healed.
Let His will be yours in - deed.

heal to - day, Come and be - fore Him bow; Trust in His

gra-cious com - pas - sion and love, Trust Him to heal you now.

502 I Love to Tell the Story

Katherine Hankey — William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je · sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry Be-
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonderful it seems Than all the gold-en fan - cies, Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re-peat What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry, I

cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my longings As nothing else can do.
did so much for me; And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.
some have nev-er heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own Holy Word.
sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto-ry That I have loved so long.

REFRAIN

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

Missionary

503 All the World for Jesus

Copyright, 1894, by Chas. H. Gabriel
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

Grace Weiser Davis — J. H. Fillmore

1. All the world for Je - sus! Be this our ear - nest aim:
2. All the world for Je - sus! Let each one pray and give,
3. All the world for Je - sus! We'll give, at His be - hest,
4. All the world for Je - sus! And Je - sus for the world!

To spread the bless - ed ti - dings Of Him who once was slain.
Un - til re - mot - est na - tions Shall look to Him and live.
To raise the poor and help - less, Till all have Christ con-fessed.
For - ev - er be His ban - ner Of vic - to - ry un - furled.

CHORUS

All the world for Je - sus, Let ev - 'ry crea - ture sing;

All the world for Je - sus, Our great e - ter - nal King.

Missionary

504 He Was Not Willing

Copyright, 1879, by Lucy Rider Meyer

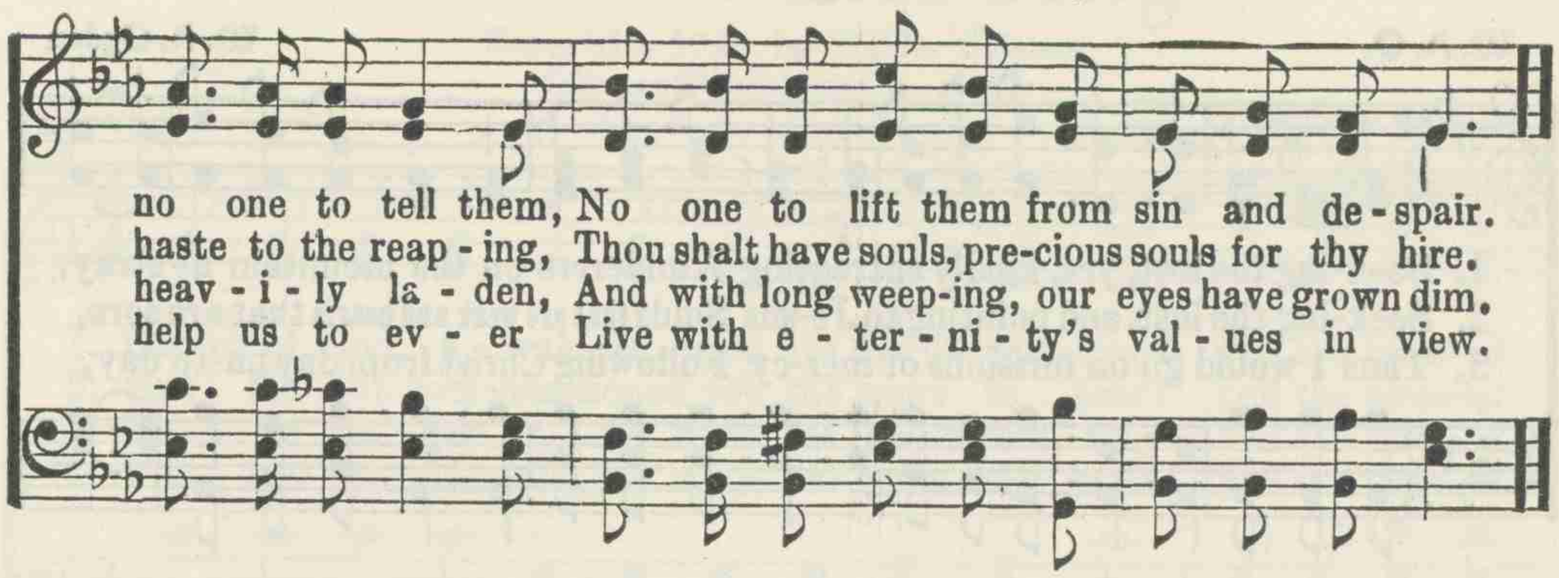
L. R. M. L. R. M.

1. He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish; Je - sus, enthroned in the glo - ry a-bove, Looked on us ten-der-ly, pit - ied our sor-rows, Poured out His sor-row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, comfort the mourner, Heal the heart
2. He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish; Clothed in our flesh with its troubles and toys, No time for Je-sus' work, feed-ing the hun-gry, Lift - ing lost
3. Plen-ty for pleas-ure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world with its and can I live Lon-ger at ease with a soul go-ing downward, Lost for the
4. He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish; Am I His fol - low - er, life for us—won-der-ful love! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Thronging our pathway bro-ken by sor-row and shame. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Har-vest is pass-ing, souls to e - ter - ni-ty's joys. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Hark, how they call us, lack of the help I might give? Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Thou wast not will-ing,

Hearts break with bur-dens too heav - y to bear; Je - sus would save, but there's
Reap - ers are few and the night draw-eth near; Je - sus is call - ing thee,
Bring us your Sav - ior, oh, tell us of Him! We are so wea - ry, so
Mas - ter, for - give, and in - spire us a - new; Ban-ish our world-li - ness,

Missionary

He Was Not Willing



505 The Morning Light Is Breaking

Samuel F. Smith — George James Webb

506 Seeking the Lost

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kindly entreating Wanderers on the mountain a-stray,
2. Seek-ing the lost, and pointing to Je-sus Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore,
3. Thus I would go on missions of mer-cy, Following Christ from day un-to day,

"Come un-to Me," His message repeating, Words of the Master speaking to-day.
Leading them forth in ways of sal-va-tion, Showing the path to life ev-er-more.
Cheering the faint, and rais-ing the fall-en, Pointing the lost to Je-sus, the Way.

CHORUS

Go-ing a-far up-on the moun-tain,
Go-ing a-far..... up-on the moun-tain..... Bring-ing the

Bring-ing the wand'rer back again, back a-gain In-to the fold
wan - - - d'rer back a-gain..... In-to the fold..... of my Re-

of my Redeemer, Je-sus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.
deem-er,..... Je-sus the Lamb,..... for sin-ners slain.....

Missionary

507 Tell the Blessed Story

Copyright, 1920, by Haldor Lillenas
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Church of God, a - wak - en, heed the Lord's com-mand, Tell the bless-ed
2. Has He not com-mis-sioned you the news to bear? Tell the bless-ed
3. Stand no lon - ger i - dle while the mo-ments fly, Tell the bless-ed
4. Pub - lish un - to all the world re - deem - ing grace, Tell the bless-ed

sto - ry of the cross; Fields are white for har-vest - ing on ev - 'ry hand,
sto - ry of the cross; "Go ye in - to all the world," and ev - 'ry - where
sto - ry of the cross; Mul - ti - tudes in hea-then dark-ness live and die,
sto - ry of the cross; Un - til in the home of rest you find your place,

CHORUS

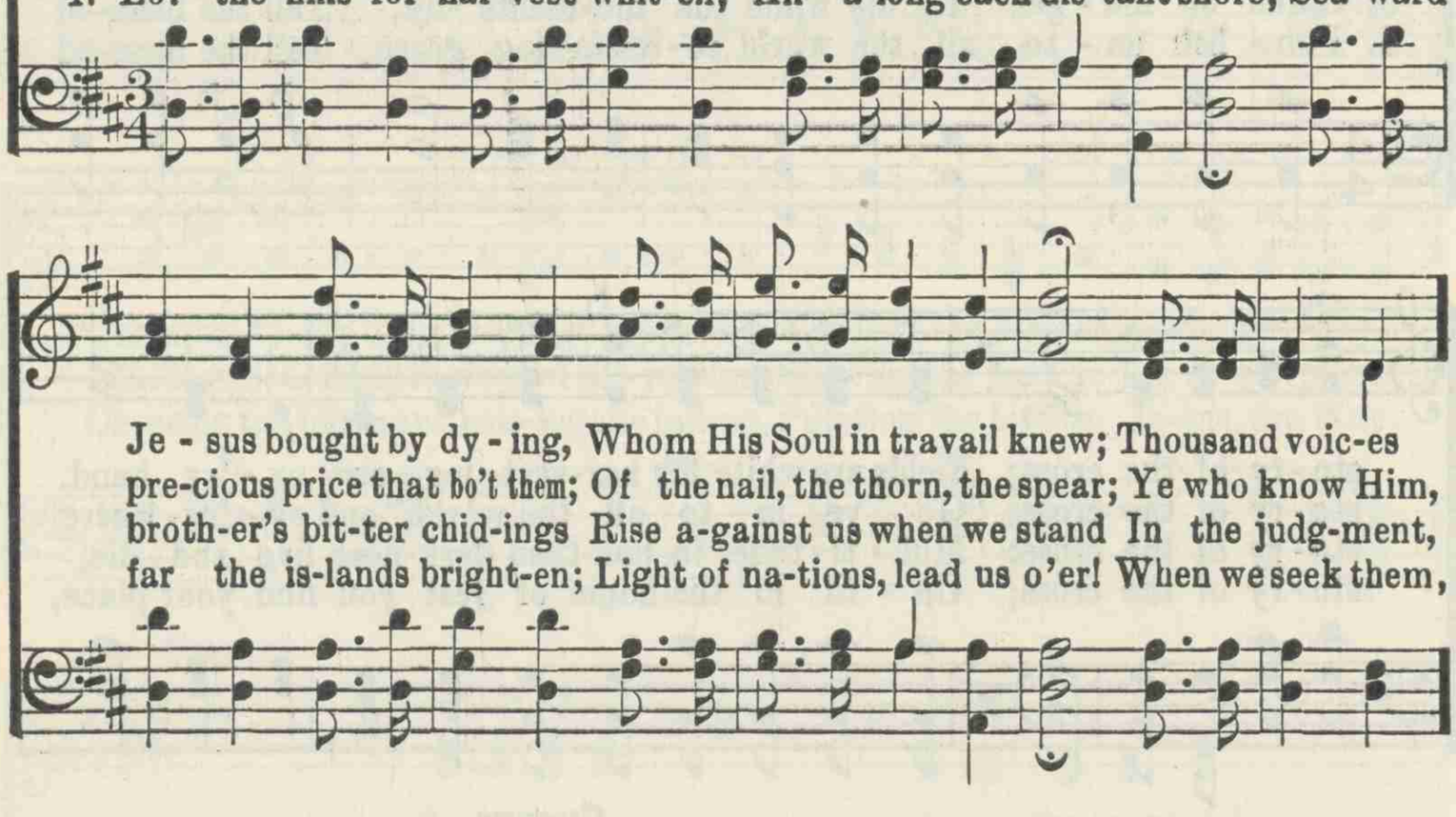
Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the cross. Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the
cross of Je - sus, Tell the bless-ed sto-ry of the hal-lowed cross; Un-til ev-'ry
na-tion learns of full sal - va - tion, Tell the bless-ed sto-ry of the cross.

Missionary

508 The Macedonian Cry

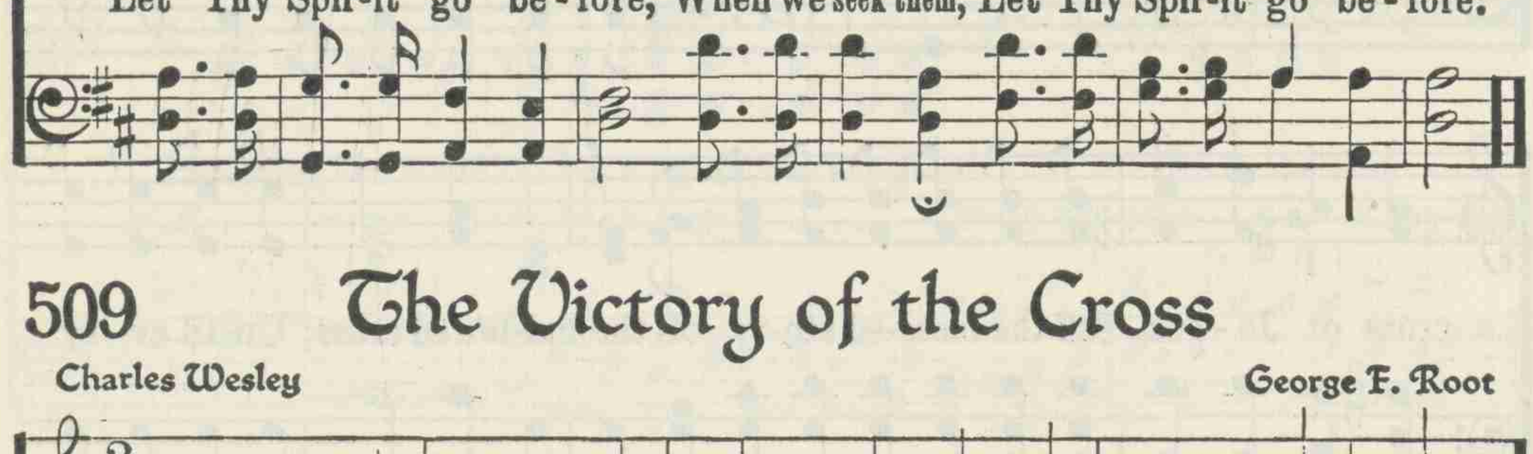
Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander — Thomas Hastings

1. Souls in hea-then dark-ness ly - ing, Where no light has broken thro'; Souls that
2. Christians, hearken: none has taught them Of His love so deep and dear; Of the
3. Haste, O haste, and spread the tidings Wide to earth's remotest strand; Let no
4. Lo! the hills for har-vest whit-en, All a-long each dis-tant shore; Sea-ward



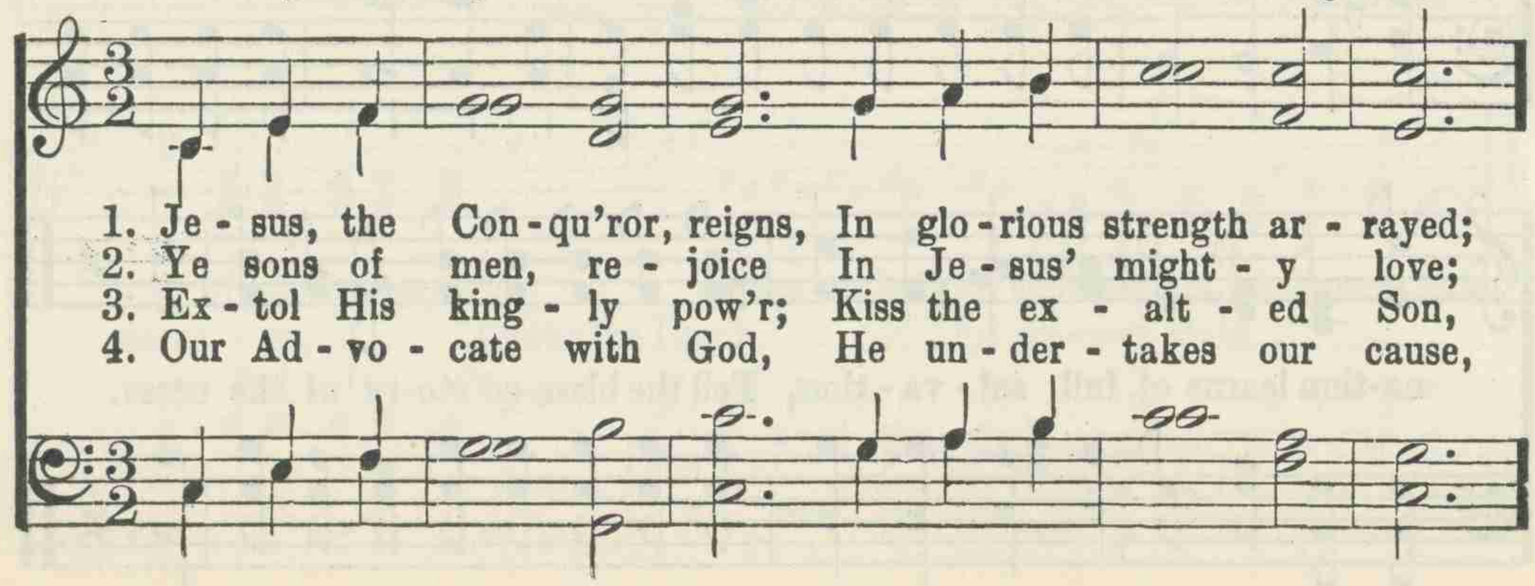
Je - sus bought by dy - ing, Whom His Soul in travail knew; Thousand voic-es
pre-cious price that bo't them; Of the nail, the thorn, the spear; Ye who know Him,
broth-er's bit-ter chid-ings Rise a-gainst us when we stand In the judg-ment,
far the is-lands bright-en; Light of na-tions, lead us o'er! When we seek them,

Call us, o'er the wa-ters blue, Thousand voices Call us, o'er the wa-ters blue.
Guide them from their darkness drear, Ye who know Him, Guide them from their darkness drear.
From some far, for-got-ten land, In the judgment, From some far, for-got-ten land.
Let Thy Spir-it go be - fore, When we seek them, Let Thy Spir-it go be - fore.



509 The Victory of the Cross

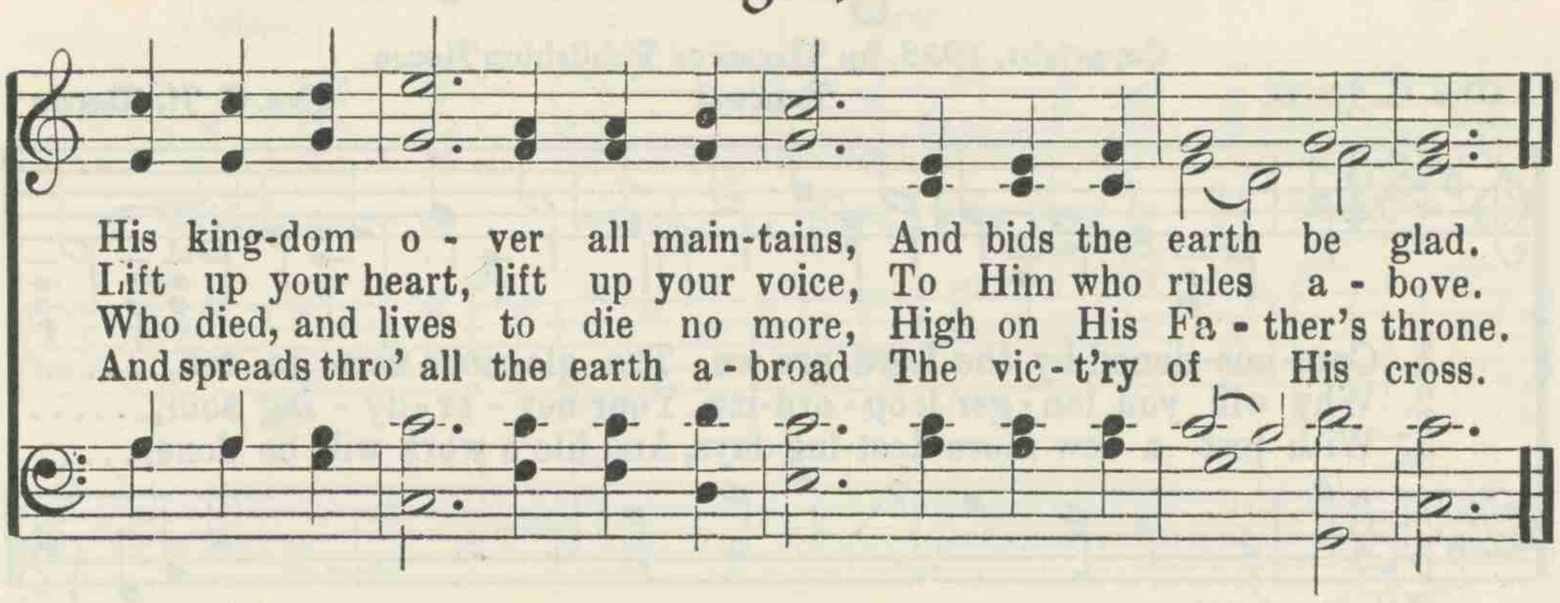
Charles Wesley — George F. Root



1. Je - sus, the Con - qu'ror, reigns, In glo - rious strength ar - rayed;
2. Ye sons of men, re - joice In Je - sus' might - y love;
3. Ex - tol His king - ly pow'r; Kiss the ex - alt - ed Son,
4. Our Ad - vo - cate with God, He un - der - takes our cause,

Missionary

The Victory of the Cross



510 Savior, Sprinkle Many Nations

A. C. Coxe — John Zundel

Missionary

511 "God's Kingdom Is at Hand"

Copyright, 1938, by Nazarene Publishing House

Mrs. C. H. M. Renewal Mrs. C H. Morris

1. Com-mis-sioned by the Lord are we, The glo-rious news to tell,.....
2. Why will you lon-ger jeop-ard-ize Your nev-er-dy-ing soul,.....
3. With just a few more fleet-ing days, And life's work will be done;.....

Play in octaves

Of God's sal-va-tion full and free, Which saves from sin and hell.....
When Je-sus paid your ran-som price, And waits to make you whole?....
E-ter-ni-ty draws on a-pace, Your race is al-most run.....

Up-on His business here in-tent, We haste at His com-mand,.....
It is the Lord from heav'n who speaks In thun-der tones to-day,.....
The fi-nal con-sum-ma-tion nears, When time shall be no more,.....

Pro-claim-ing ev-'ry-where, "Re-pent, God's king-dom is at hand."...
And bids you now sal-va-tion seek And turn from sin a-way.....
We soon the warn-ing cry shall hear, The Judge is at the door.....

CHORUS *f*

Unison *Parts*

We'll tell it out,..... "God's king-dom is at hand;"

Missionary

"God's Kingdom Is at Hand"

Unison *Parts*

With trump - et shout,.... "God's king-dom is at hand,"....

ff

Am-bas - sa - dors for Him we go, All up and down the land,....

All up and down the land,

rit.

Still cry - ing ev - 'ry-where, "Re-pent, God's king-dom is at hand."

512 Go, Ye Messengers

Joshua Marsden Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of God; Like the beams of morn - ing, fly;
2. Where the loft - y min - ar - et Gleams a - long the morn - ing skies,
3. Go to man - y a trop - ic isle In the bos - om of the deep,
4. O'er the pa-gan's night of care Pour the liv - ing light of heav'n;
5. Where the gold - en gates of day O - pen on the palm - y East,
6. Bear the ti - dings round the ball, Vis - it ev - 'ry soil and sea;

Take the won - der-work-ing rod; Wave the ban - ner-cross on high.
Wave it till the cres-cent set, And the "Star of Ja - cob" rise.
Where the skies for - ev - er smile, And th' op-pressed for-ev - er weep.
Chase a - way his dark de - spair, Bid him hope to be for - giv'n.
High the bleed-ing cross dis - play; Spread the Gos-pel's rich - est feast.
Preach the cross of Christ to all, Christ, whose love is full and free.

513 We'll Girdle the Globe

V. A. Dake — Ida M. Dake

1. Be-hold the hands.....stretched out for aid,..... Darkened by
2. In heath-en lands..... they watch and wait,..... And sigh for
3. Oh, flash the tid - - - - ings! shout the sound,..... In dark-est
4. The watchfires kin - - - - - dle far and near,..... In ev - 'ry

1. Behold the hands stretched out for aid,

sin..... and sore dis - mayed;..... Oh, will you
help..... which comes so late, ... And grope in
lands..... the world a - round,..... Till all the
land..... let them ap - pear,..... Till burn - ing

Darkened by sin and sore dismayed,

to..... their res-cue go,.....Lost wand'rers down to end - less woe?
sin..... and nature's night,..... For-ev--er vain - ly seek-ing light.
earth.....from pole to pole,..... Shall full sal-va-tion ech - oes roll.
lines..... of gos-pel fire, ... Shall gird the world and mount up higher.

Oh, will you to their rescue go,

rit.

CHORUS.

We'll gir - dle the globe with sal-va - tion, With ho - li-ness un - to the Lord;

And light shall il - lum-ine each na - tion, The light from the lamp of His word.

Missionary

514 Dusky Hands

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H. L. Rev. Haldor Lillenas

1. Dusk-y hands are reach-ing for the bread of life Far a-cross the roll-ing sea;
2. Dusk-y hands are bound in chains of want and woe In the far-off hea-then lands;
3. We can-not be i-dle an-y lon-ger now, While the souls in dark-ness die;
4. Dusk-y fac-es look to us for hope and peace, Shall they look to us in vain?

Shall they per-ish in their mis-er-y and strife,
Shall we not in haste un-to their bor-ders go,
Gath-er them as jew-els for the Sav-ior's brow,
Je-sus can re-deem them, cause their sighs to cease,

CHORUS

Shall they al-ways hun-gry be?
Set them free, as God com-mands?
While the days are pass-ing by.
Rend their chains of sin in twain.

Send the Gos-pel ti-dings o-ver land and sea, Let the hun-gry souls be sat-is-fied, Till the pow'r of Je-sus sets the cap-tives free, O lead them to the Mas-ter's side.

Missionary

515 For the Whole Wide World

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. "Of one blood God hath made all the na - tions of the earth," O - ver all His ban - ner wide un - furled; And He bids us to go and His sav - ing grace pro-claim To the whole wide world.
2. To the lanes and the high-ways and by - ways we must go, Till the pow'rs of sin are back-ward hurled; And the streams of His grace shall for cleans-ing on - ward flow To the whole wide world.
3. We must car - ry the Gos - pel to earth's re-mot-est bound, Men are dy - ing for the pre - cious word; Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion has heard the joy - ful sound In the whole wide world.

Un - to the whole wide world.

CHORUS.

For the whole wide world, For the whole wide world;
Yes, for the whole wide world, Yes, for the whole wide, whole wide world;

Poco. rit. *ff*

Je-sus dy - ing bro't a full sal-va-tion For the whole wide world.
For the whole wide world, the whole wide world.

516 Ye Christian Heralds!

B. H. Draper — H. C. Zeuner

1. Ye Christian her - alds! go pro-claim Sal - va-tion thro' Im - man-uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your hearts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—

To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
Bid raging winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tem-pest in - to peace.
Meet with the blood-bo't throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus Lord of all.

517 The Call for Reapers

Copyright, 1895, by Phillips and Hunt

J. O. Thompson — J. B. O. Clemm

1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming; Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. O thou, whom Thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;

Far and near their gold is gleaming O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleaming, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at ev-'ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

FINE.

D. S.—Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.

CHORUS.

Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

D. S.

Missionary

518 O Zion, Haste

Mary A. Thomson — James Walch

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be- hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the darksome
3. 'Tis thine to save from per - il of per-di - tion The souls for whom the
4. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry people, tongue, and na-tion That God, in whom they
5. Give of thy sons to bear the message glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is Light; That he who made all nations is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dy - ing,
Lord his life laid down; Be-ware lest, sloth-ful to ful- fill thy mis - sion,
live and move, is love: Tell how he stoop'd to save his lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;

REFRAIN.

One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life he died for them to win.
Thou lose one jew-el that should deck his crown.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spendest Je- sus will re - pay.

} Pub-lish glad tid - ings;

Tid- ings of peace; Tid-ings of Je - sus, Redemption and re - lease.

519 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

Daniel March — Louis von Esch

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing,"Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex-plore,
3. If you can - not be the watch-man, Stand-ing high on Zi - on's wall,
4. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you;

Fields are white, the har-vest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a-way?"
You can find the hea-then near - er, You can help them at your door;
Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all;
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do!"

Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
With your prayers and with your boun-ties You can do what Heav'n demands:
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas-ure be;

Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me"?
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron, Hold-ing up the proph-et's hands.
An - swer quick-ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

Missionary

520 Wanted

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Want-ed, want-ed, loy - al hearts are wanted, Faith-ful in the serv-ice
2. Want-ed, want-ed, tongues of fire are wanted, Con - se-crat-ed lips with
3. Want-ed, want-ed, help-ing hands are wanted, Will-ing hands to la - bor
4. Want-ed, want-ed, ho - ly lives are wanted, Showing un - to sin - ners

of our Lord and King; Hearts with true love burning, Hearts o'er sin-ners
Pen - te - cost a-flame; Free to tell the sto - ry Of His pow'r and
an - y time or where; Fields with harvest bend-ing, God His reap - ers
Je - sus' pow'r to save; Freed from con-dem-na-tion, Kept by His sal-

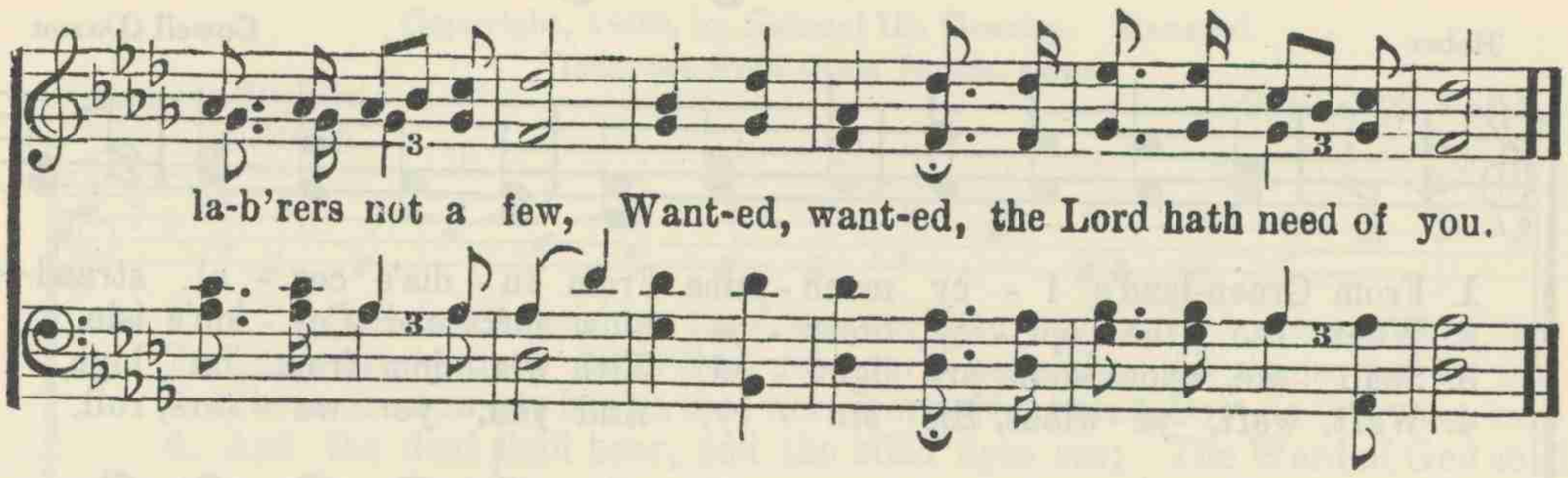
yearn - ing, Seek - ing ev - er - more the lost ones back to bring.
glo - ry, Glad to go a full sal - va - tion to pro-claim.
send - ing, Who will go the pre-cious gold - en sheaves to bear?
va - tion, Spent in serv - ice here the lives He free - ly gave.

CHORUS

Out in-to the harvest-field, and labor while you may, Out in - to the
In the har - vest la - bor while you may, In the
har-vest-field, work while 'tis called to-day; Ye loy - al hearts and true, and
har - vest while 'tis called to-day;

Missionary

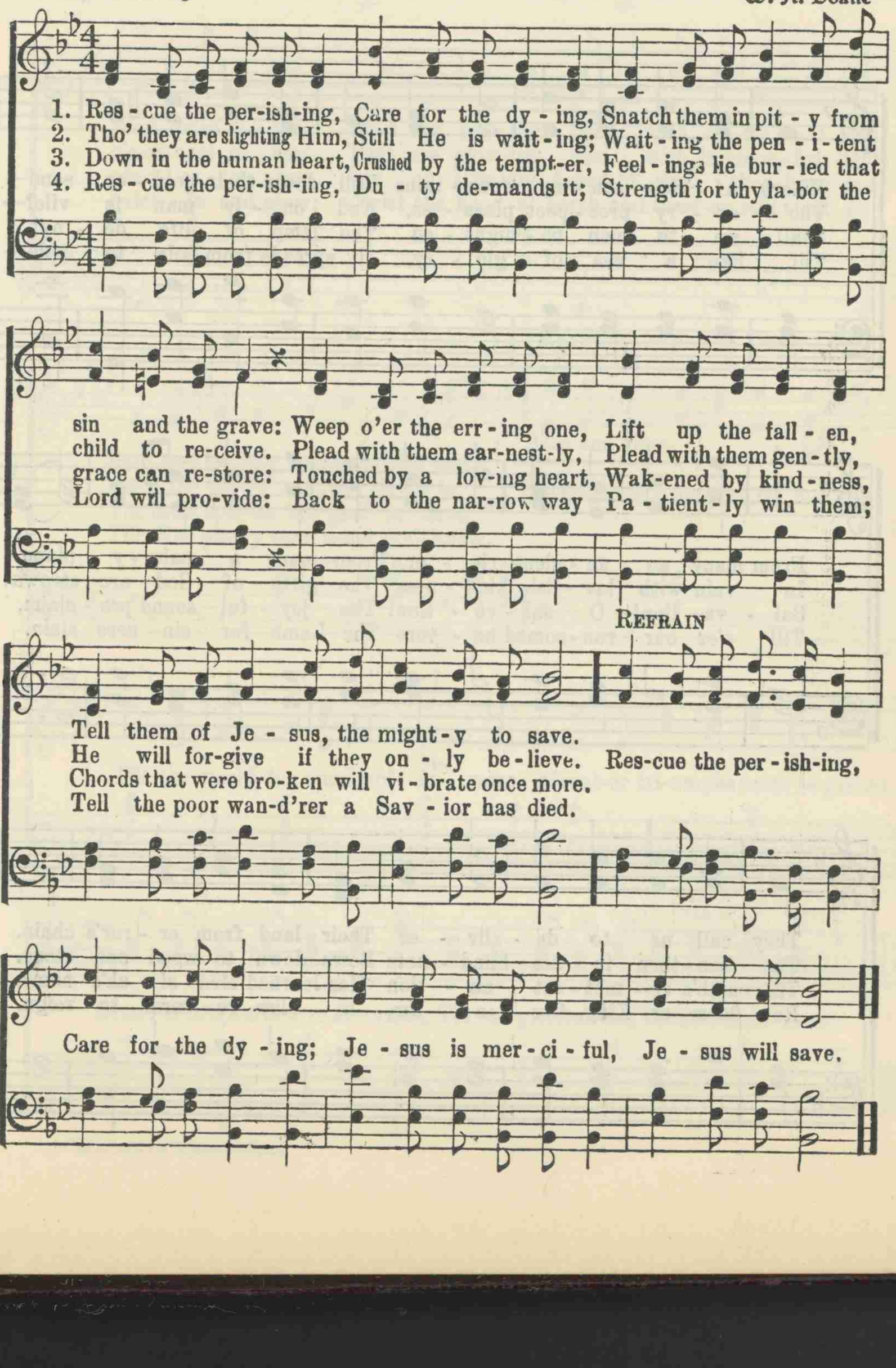
Wanted



521 Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane



522 Missionary Hymn

Heber — Lowell Mason

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand—
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand—
Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?—
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole—

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

Missionary

523 The Work Must Go On

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Laurene Highfield

Samuel W. Beazley

UNISON

1. A glad mes-sage rings thro' the world to - day, It ech-oes thro' the coun - tries a - far, That the ris - ing Sun, with ce - les - tial ray,
2. There are man - y souls that were dark as night, All shad-owed by the black-ness of sin, That are glow-ing now with im-mor - tal light,
3. There are hun-gry hearts that were starved for bread, But Je - sus has sup- plied ev - 'ry need, For on Him, the bread of life, they have fed
4. And the deaf shall hear, and the blind eyes see; The Word of God shall quick - en and glow; Christ the King of earth and heav-en still shall be

*REFRAIN Sop. and Tenor

Alto and Bass

Scat-ters healing, where'er men are.
Since the glo-ry of God shone in.
Till their spir-its are glad in - deed.
Till His glo-ry each heart shall know.

The good work must go on and on,

Till the world for our Lord is won; Great-er tri-umphs must be gained,

rit.

Great-er heights in love at-tained, Till the glorious day of God shall dawn.

*Melody in lower voice.

524 Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep

Margaret McKay — William B. Bradbury

1. Asleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
2. Asleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet;
3. Asleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest;
4. Asleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be;

A calm and un - dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its ven-omed sting.
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep.

525 Servant of God, Well Done

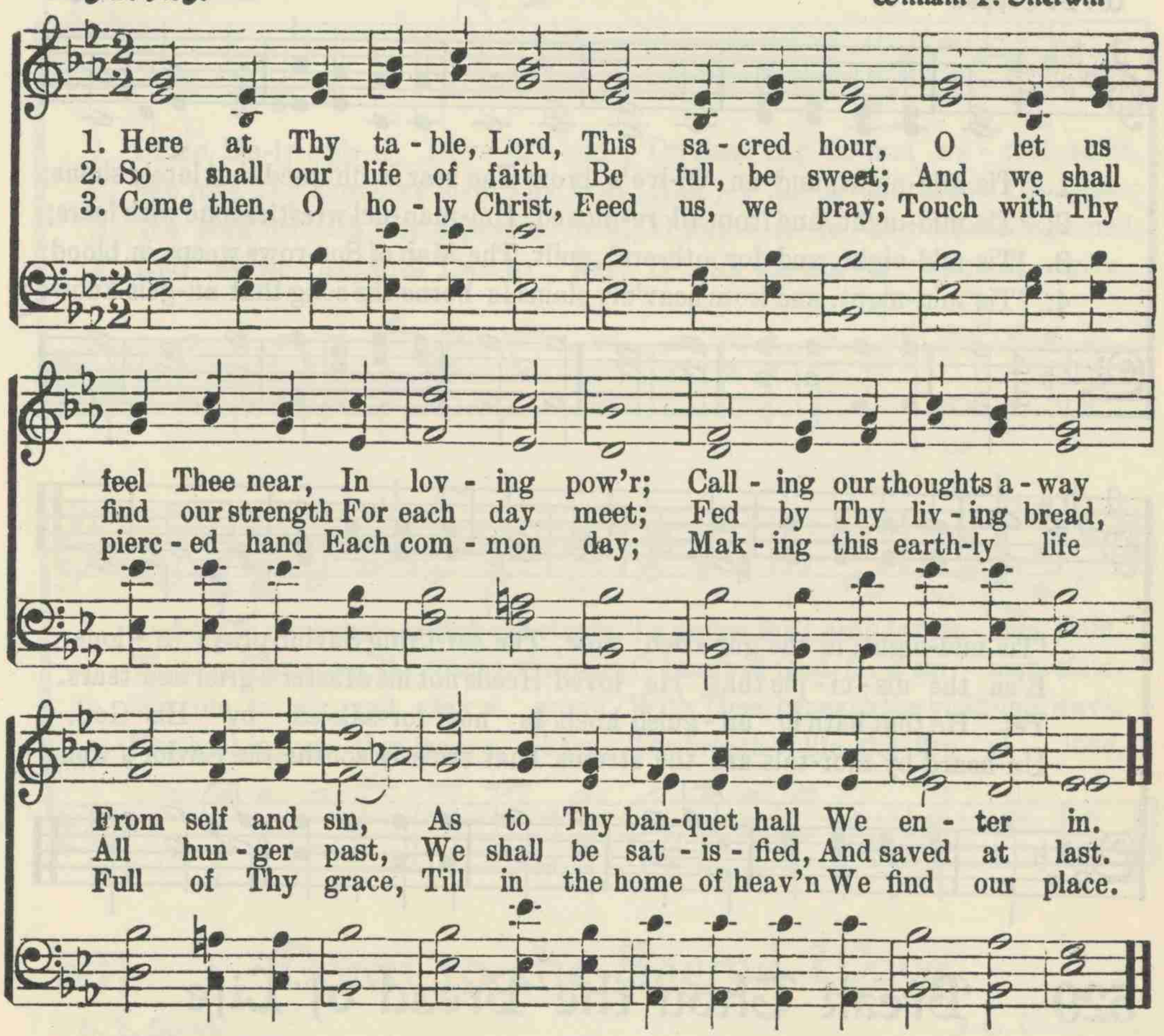
James Montgomery — Dr. Lowell Mason

1. "Serv-ant of God, well done; Rest from Thy loved em - ploy;
2. The voice at mid - night came; He start - ed up to hear;
3. The pains of death are past; La - bor and sor - row cease;
4. Sol - dier of Christ, well done; Praise be thy new em - ploy;

The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won, En - ter thy Mas - ter's joy."
A mor - tal ar - row pierced his frame; He fell, but felt no fear.
And life's long war - fare closed at last, His soul is found in peace.
And, while e - ter - nal a - ges run, Rest in Thy Sav - iour's joy.

526 Here at Thy Table, Lord

May P. Hoyt — William F. Sherwin



527 Blest Feast of Love Divine

Sir Edward Denney — H. G. Nageli

528 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow

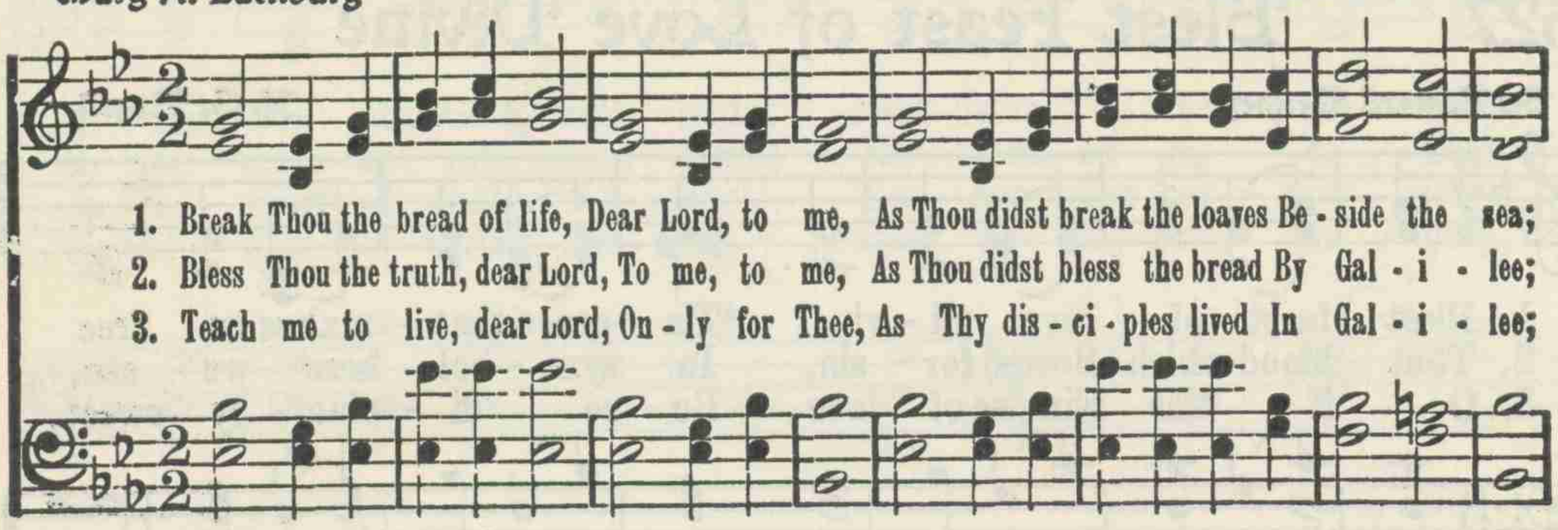
W. B. Tappan — W. B. Bradbury

1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone;
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all re-moved, Em-man-uel wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from heav'nly plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;

'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den now, The suf-f'ring Savior prays a - lone.
E'en the dis - ci - ple that He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Savior's woe.

529 Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary A. Lathbury — William F. Sherwin

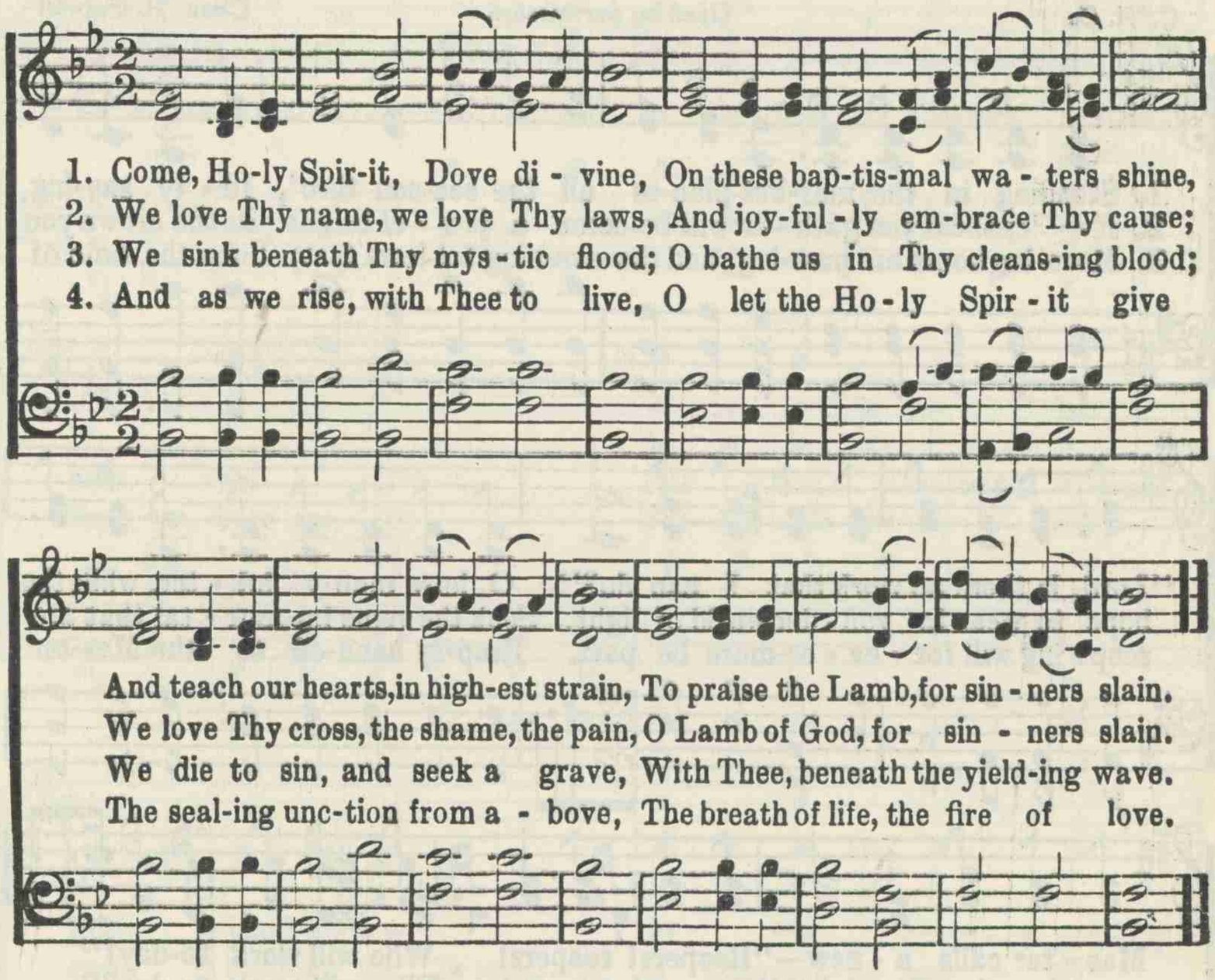


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;

Be - yond the sa-cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fet-ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.
Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The liv - ing One.

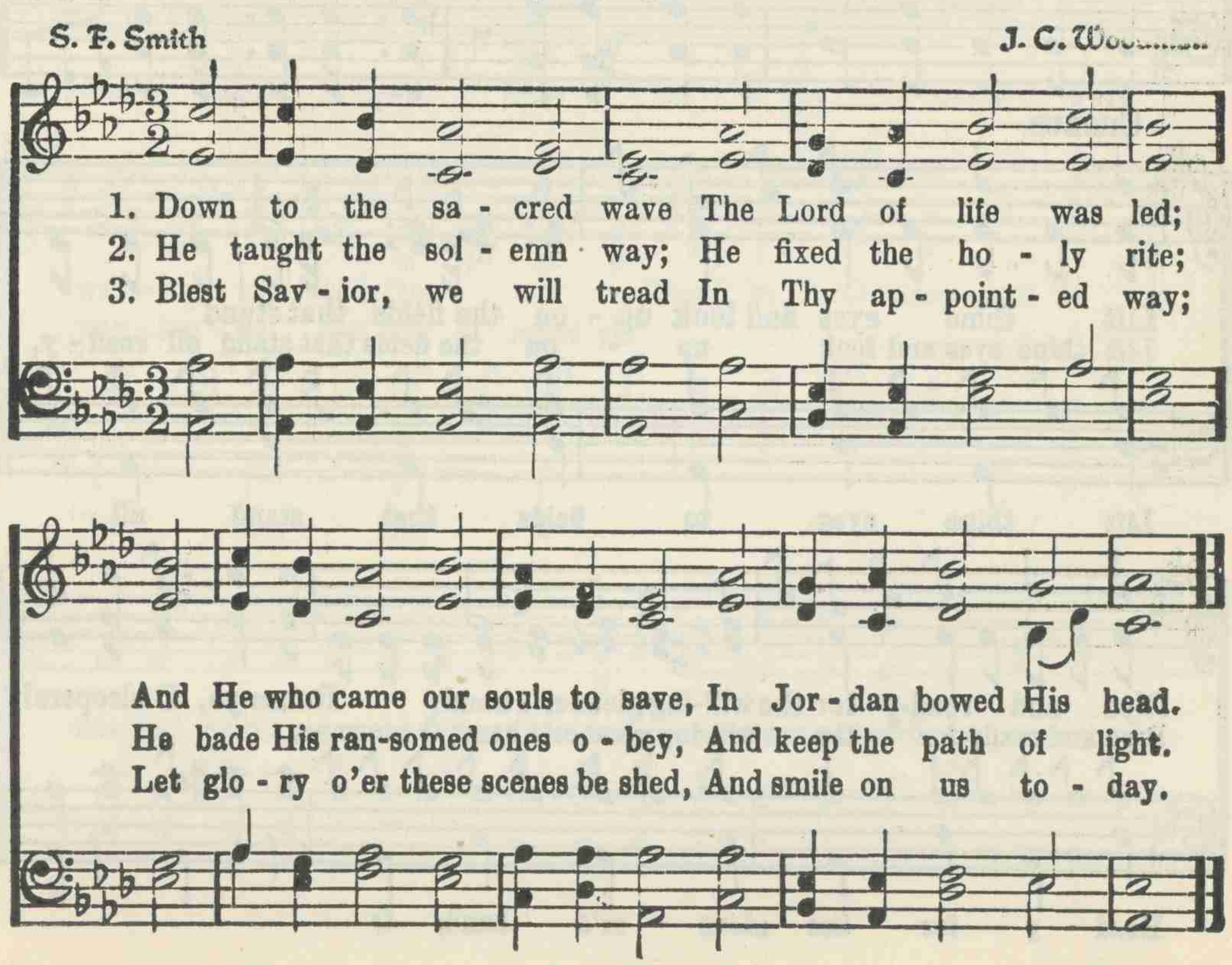
530 Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine

Adoniram Judson — Dr. Lowell Mason



531 Down to the Sacred Wave

S. F. Smith — J. C. Woo...



532 Reapers Are Needed

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C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Standing in the mar-ket plac-es all the sea-son thro', Id - ly say-ing,
2. Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath - er will be-come a jew - el bright In the crown you
3. Morn-ing hours are pass-ing, and the eve-ning fol-lows fast; Soon the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do?" O how man-y loi - ter, while the
hope to wear in yon - der world of light. Seek the gems im-mor - tal that are
reap - ing will for - ev - er-more be past. Emp-ty hand-ed to the Mas-ter

Mas - ter calls a - new—"Reapers! reapers! Who will work to-day?"
pre - cious in His sight! "Reapers! reapers! Who will work to-day?"
will you go at last? "Reapers! reapers! Who will work to-day?"

CHORUS.

Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all read - y,
Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all
Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand; Rouse ye, O sleepers!
Ripe and ready for the will-ing gleaner's hand; O rouse ye,
Read - y for the gleam - er's hand; O

Reapers Are Needed

Ye are need - ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to an-swer, "Master, quick-ly,

here am I?" Far and wide the rip-ened

"Mas - ter, here am I?" Far and wide the rip - ened

O an - swer! Far and wide the

grain is bend-ing low, In the breez - es gen - tly

grain is bend-ing low, In breez - es, in the breez - es gen - tly

grain bends low, And in the breeze wave

wav - ing to and fro; Rouse ye, O sleep - ers! Ye are

wav - ing to and fro; O rouse ye;

to and fro; O

need-ed as reap-ers, And the gold - en har-vest days are swift-ly pass-ing by.

533 The Great Celestial Choir

Dedicated to the great Choirs of America

Copyright, 1931, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

A. G. H. A. G. Horst

1. There will be a sing-ing band O - ver in the Glo - ry land, There will be a might-y cho - rus o - ver there; Sing-ing of re-deem-ing love,
2. Ev - 'ry voice will clear-ly ring, Ev - 'ry-bod - y there will sing, Sing the song of fi - nal tri-umph o - ver ill; An - gels can-not join the song,
3. Thro' the u - ni-verse a-round Can be heard the mighty sound, Ev - 'ry chord shall rise to heaven's loft - y dome; Like the wa-ters of the sea,
4. There will be no sad re - frain, But a sweet me-lo-dious strain, When the great Ce-les-tial choir be-gins to sing; Sing-ing ev - er-last-ing-ly,

How it led to realms above, Earthly sing-ing with this nev-er can com-pare.
To the hear-ers they belong, Hal-le - lu-jahs ev-'ry place in heav'n will fill.
So the sound thereof shall be, When the pilgrims of the earth shall gather home.
Praising Him who made us free, Hal-le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah to the King.

CHORUS.

When the great Ce-les - tial choir be-gins to sing,..... To sing,..... to sing;..... How the mel - o - dies and
When the great Ce - les - tial choir be-gins to sing, Hal - le- lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah to the King; How the mel - o-

The Great Celestial Choir

har-mo-nies will ring, Will ring,..... will
dies and har-mo-nies will ring, When the great Ce-les-tial choir be-gins to

ring;..... Mil-lions will be sing-ing in that might-y
sing, be-gins to sing; Mil-lions will be sing - - ing

cho - rus, An-gels with their fold-ed wings will stand be-
in that might-y cho-rus, An-gels with their fold - - ed

fore us, While we sing,.....
wings will stand be-fore us, While we sing of our Re-deem-er, of our

sing,..... Sing of our Re-deem-er, Savior, Lord and King.
Great Eternal King, Sing of our Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, Lord and King.

534 Great Is Immanuel

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. "God with us," is the name of our King, Earth, sea and sky shall break forth and sing Prais-es to Him who sal-va-tion did bring.
2. Great is Im-man-u-el, praise His name, Now and for-ev-er He is the same; He bore our sin and He car-ried our shame,
3. An-gel-ic be-ings sing of His fame, And all the blood-washed hon-or His name; Might-y to help us, "He know-eth our frame,"

rit. *a tempo*

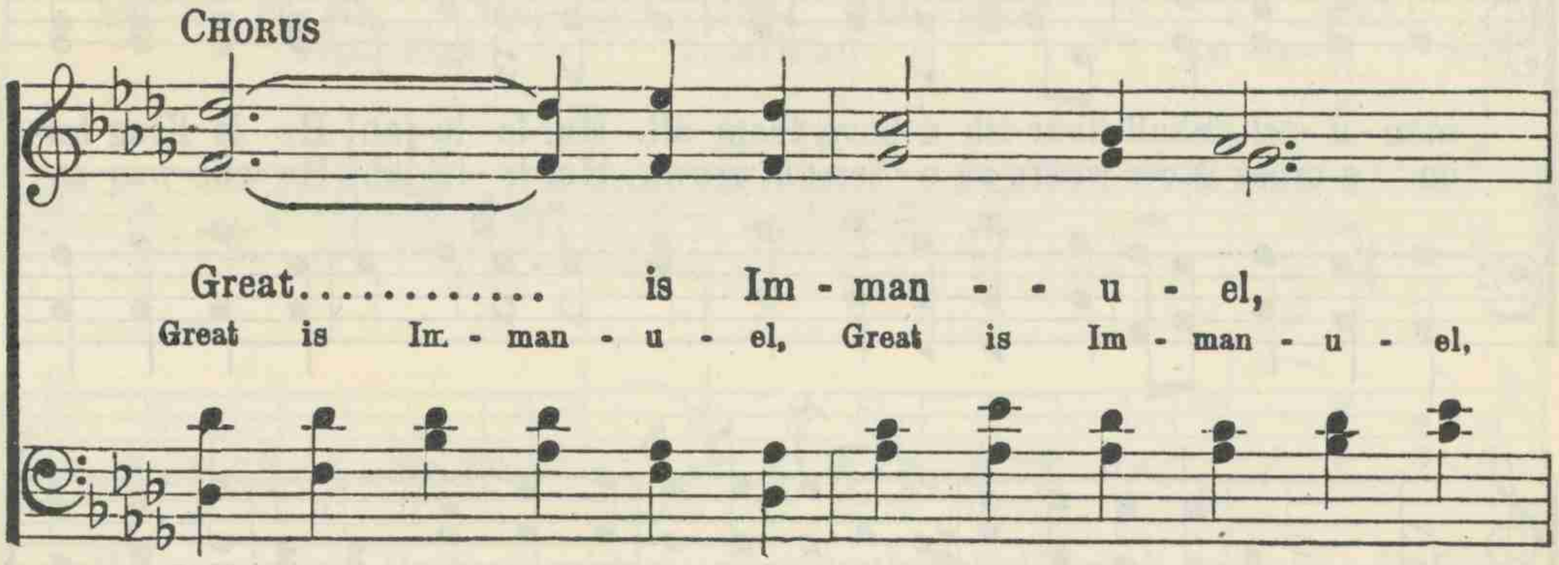
Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Leav-ing His scep-ter,
Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Vic-tor o'er sin, o'er
Great is our King Im-man-u-el. Rul-er of earth and

leav-ing His throne, Born in a man-ger, dy-ing a-lone,
death and the grave, Ev-er He lives, the Might-y to save,
heav-en is He, But in our hearts He prom-ised to be,—

Great Is Immanuel

God-man most ho - ly, hum-ble and low - ly, Great is Im-man - u - el.
Read-y to cheer us, wait-ing to hear us, Great is Im-man - u - el.
Bow down be-fore Him, wor-ship, a-dore Him! Great is Im-man - u - el.

CHORUS



Great..... is Im - man - - u - el,
Great is Im - man - u - el, Great is Im - man - u - el,

Who..... can His won - ders tell? Heav - - en and
Who can His won - ders tell? Great is Im-man - u - el. Heav - en and earth with His

earth shall swell With praise to Im - man - u - el..... .....
praise shall swell Praise His name.

535 He Shall Reign

(Inscribed to Indianapolis Gospel Chorus)

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

Con spirito

1. Thrones may fall and crum-ble, Kingdoms may rise and fall, But the throne of Im-
2. He who bore our sor - row, Sorrows that weighed Him down, He who suffered up-

man-u - el Shall flour-ish a-bove them all. Hal-le - lu-jah! He is King for-
on a cross Now wears an e - ter-nal crown. Hal-le - lu-jah! He who was re-

ev - er O'er His vast do-main, Tho' the stars may fall, Far above them all
ject - ed, And for sin-ners slain, Ev - er lives to save, Victor o'er the grave,

CHORUS

King Im-man-u - el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall
King Im-man-u - el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall reign, He shall reign, O

reign, King of kings, and Lord of lords, King of kings, and Lord of lords;
He shall reign,

He Shall Reign

He shall reign for - ev - er-more, His reign shall ex-tend from shore to shore.

Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - - jah!.....
Praise Him! Praise Him! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu-jah, He shall reign, Hal - le - lu-jah, He shall reign, Hal - le-
shall reign, shall reign,

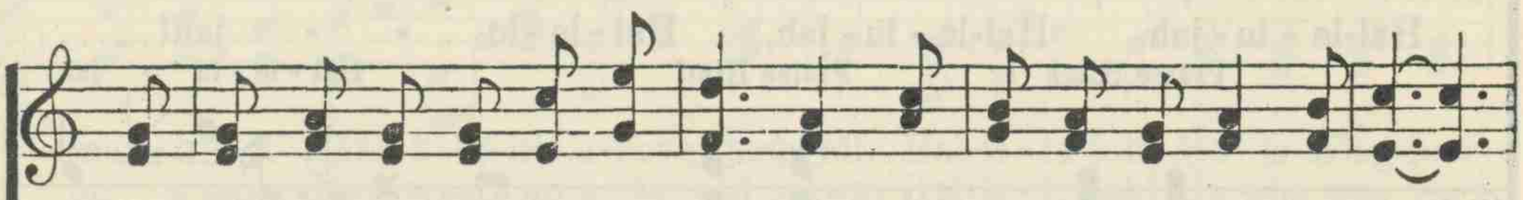
lu - jah, He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er - more, For - ev - er-

more,..... For-ev-er - more,..... For-ev-er-more, for-ev - er - more.
For - ev-er-more, For - ev-er-more,

536 Master, the Tempest Is Raging

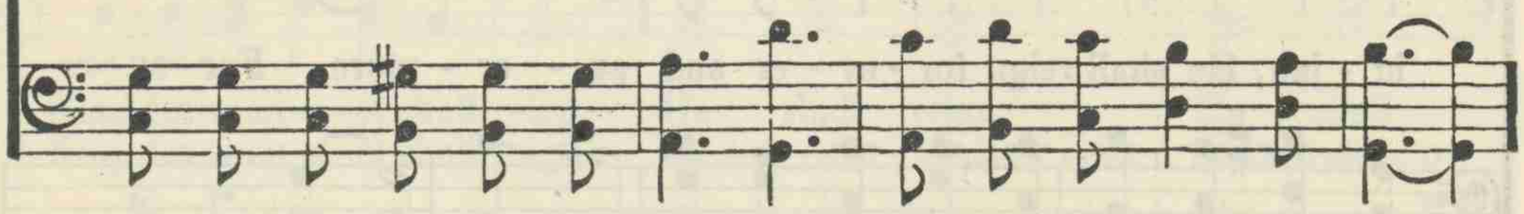
Mary A. Baker H. R. Palmer

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;



The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled—Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heaven's with-in my breast;

Car - est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul,
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re-deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more,



When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas-ter—Oh, has-ten, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

Master, the Tempest Is Raging

CHORUS

p *pp*

The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still!
Peace, be still! peace, be still!

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-

cres.

ev - er it be, No wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of

ff *m* *m*

o-cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still!

p *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

537 On to Victory!

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. There's a might - y con - flict rag - ing o'er the whole wide world,
2. There are mil - lions per - ish - ing with - out a ray of light,
3. Doubt and fear and dark - ness van - ish like the morn - ing dew,

To the front we haste a - way! All the val - iant ar - mies of Im-
Such as Christ a - lone can give; They shall be de - liv - ered from the
When the Gos - pel light shines in; Let us do the work that God com-

man - u - el are hurled 'Gainst the pow'rs of sin to - day.
chains of sin's dark night, When they look to Him and live.
mis - sioned us to do, Sav - ing dy - ing souls from sin.

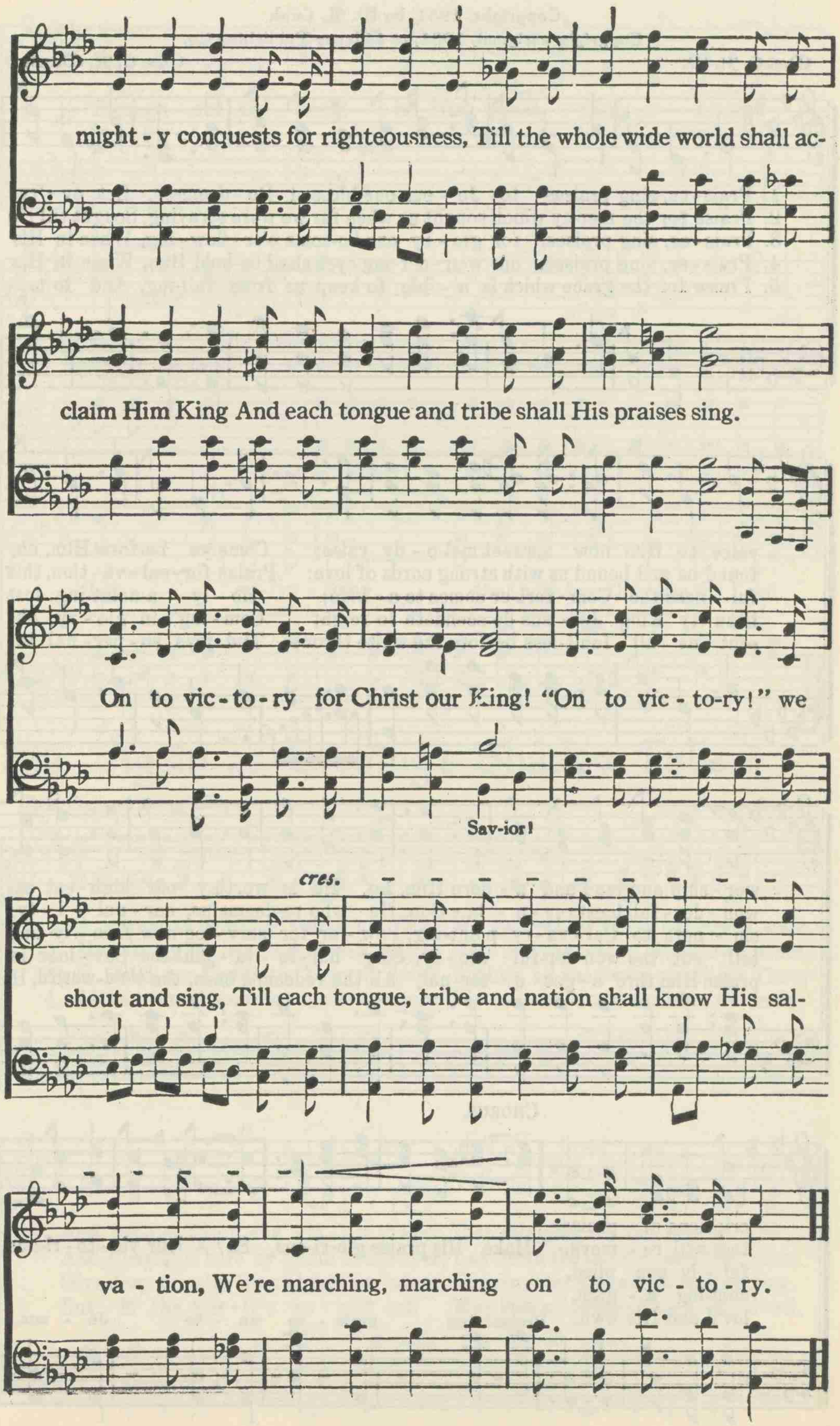
CHORUS

On to vic - to - ry for Christ our King! "On to vic - to - ry!" we

Sav - ior!

shout and sing; In the ranks of Je - sus we for-ward press, Win-ning

On to Victory!



538 Make His Praise Glorious

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Prais-es, sing praises to Je-sus our blessed Re-deem-er, Let ev-'ry voice to Him now a,sweet mel-o-dy raise; Come ye be-fore Him, oh,
2. Praise for the mer-cy which sought us when far we were straying, Sought till He found us and bound us with strong cords of love; Praise for sal-va-tion, this
3. Prais-es, sing praises, for glo-ry our bo-soms o'er-flow-ing, When in His ful-ness the Com-fort-er comes to a-bide; Ho-ly a-noint-ing, lost
4. Prais-es, sing praises, our won-der-ing eyes shall be-hold Him, When in His beau-ty King Je-sus de-scendeth to reign; Com-ing in glo-ry, oh,
5. Praise for the grace which is a-ble to keep us from fall-ing, And to pre-sent us all fault-less be-fore the white throne; 'Mid joys su-per-nal to

wor-ship and laud and a-dore Him, Lo, He is worth-y our high-est as-
won-der-ful, blest rev-e-la-tion, He who re-deems us, car-nal-i-ty,
sin-ners to Cal-va-ry point-ing, Pow-er for serv-ice now free-ly and
tell out the won-der-ful sto-ry, Sing hal-le-lu-jah! the Sav-iour is
praise Him thro' a-ges e-ter-nal, All the redeem'd ones, the blood-wash'd, His

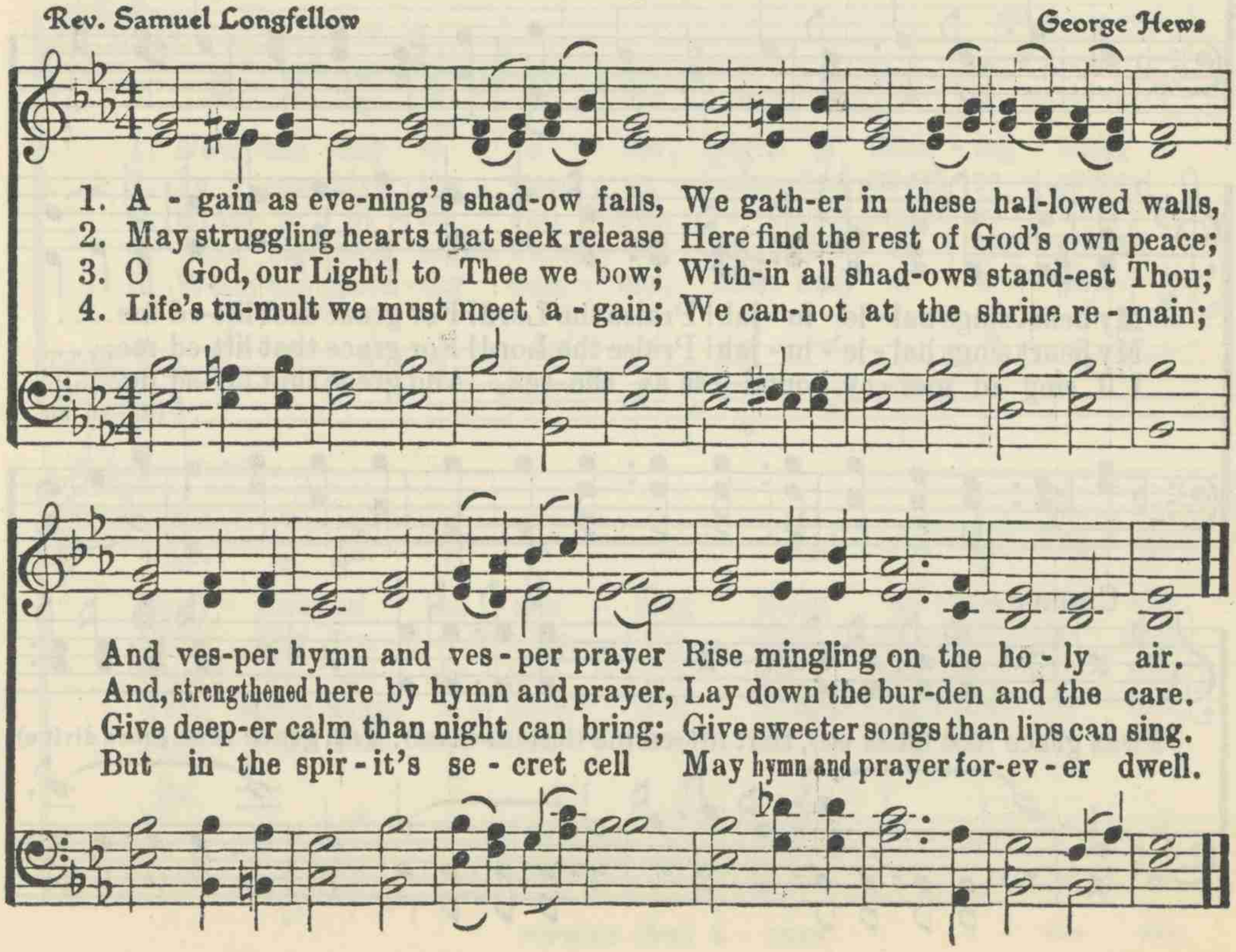
CHORUS.

criptions of praise.
too, will re-move. Make His praise glo-ri-ous, Sa-viour vic-to-ri-ous,
ful-ly sup-plied.
com-ing a-gain.
lov'd and His own. Praise! sing prais-es un-to Je-sus,

Make His Praise Glorious

539 Again as Evening's Shadow Falls

Rev. Samuel Longfellow — George Hews



540 'Twas Grace That Lifted Me

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. I sing of grace so full and free, The grace that lifted me (that lift - ed me).
2. Up - on the cross of Cal-va - ry The Sav-ior of mankind (the bless-ed Lord),
3. What matchless condescending grace, That Christ the King divine (the King di - vine),

The won-drous mer-cy of our God Is bound-less as the sea (the might-y sea);
Gave up His life, atonement made, That I might mercy find (might mer-cy find);
Should stoop to lift a fall - en soul, So full of sin as mine (as lost as mine):

'Twas grace that found me in my shame, And saved my soul thro' Je-sus' name,
My soul with prais-es o - ver - flows, The path of prom-ise bright-er grows,
No mor-tal tongue can speak His praise, But when I see Him face to face,

My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! For grace that lift-ed me.....
My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! For grace that lift-ed me.....
I'll sing of mer - cy, bound-less as the sea, And grace that lift-ed me. ...
lift - ed me.

CHORUS

'Twas grace (that lift-ed me), that lift-ed me (that lift-ed me), Yes, grace (Yes, grace divine),

'Twas Grace That Lifted Me

so full and free 'Twas grace..... that made me
so full and free; 'Twas won-drous grace
whole,... ..... And grace..... that saved my soul;.....
that made me whole, And naught but grace that saved my soul;
cres. rit.
'Twas grace,.... God's grace, that lift - ed me.....
'Twas grace, God's grace, that lift - ed, lift - ed e - ven me.

541 Now the Day Is Over

Sabine Baring-Gould — Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

eve-ning Steal a - cross the sky.

542 Lead Me Gently Home

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W. L. T. W. L. Thompson

SOLO or DUET. *ad lib.*

1. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home, In life's dark-est

end - ed, And part-ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from
hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from waud'ring, Lest from

rit. *p*

Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home.
Thee I roam, Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home.

REFRAIN.

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly,
Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen - tly home.
gen - tly home.

Sunday School

543 Heavenly Sunlight

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour

Rev. H. J. Zelley — G. H. Cook

1. Walking in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the mountains, thro' the deep vale;
2. Shadows a - round me, shad-ows a - bove me, Nev - er con- ceal my Sav-ior and Guide;
3. In the bright sun - light ev - er re - joic - ing, Pressing my way to mansions a - bove;

Je - sus has said, "I'll nev-er for- sake thee," Promise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness Ev - er I'm walking close to His side.
Singing His prais - es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing, Walk-ing in sun-light, sunlight of love.

CHORUS.

Heav-en-ly sunlight, heav-en-ly sunlight, Flooding my soul with glory di - vine, Hal - le- lu - jah! I am re-joic-ing, Singing His praises, Je-sus is mine.

544 Joy for Me

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W. C. Poole — B. D. Ackley

1. When my work is done and the vic - t'ry won, When I come to the end of my way, There is joy for me thro' e-
2. When the day shall break and I shall a - wake, When my Sav - ior in glo - ry I see; I will of - fer praise, glad ho-
3. In a glad new song with the ran-somed throng Where there nev - er shall come an - y night, I shall sing God's praise thro' un-
4. Those who left us here 'mid our flow - ing tear, We shall meet on the bright, gold-en shore; All be-reave-ment past, we shall

CHORUS.

ter - ni - ty In the land of end-less day.....
san - nas raise For His wondrous love to me..... Joy for me, my work all
end - ing days, In the man-sions of de - light....
meet at last, Re - u - nit - ed ev - er - more...

done, (my work all done,) Joy for me, life's vic - t'ry won; (life's vic-t'ry won;)

On that morning bright in that land of light, 'Twill be joy, great joy for me.

Sunday School

545 Sunlight, Sunlight

Copyright, 1897, by Weeden and Van De Venter

J. W. Van De Venter — W. S. Weeden

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil-lows 'round me roll,
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun-ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plains,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark-ness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
Be - hold the bright-ness of His face, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

Sun-light, sun-light in my soul to - day, Sun-light, sun-light to - day, yes, all a-long the way; Since the Sav-ior found me, took a - way my nar - row way; sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in. load of sin,

546 In My Heart There Rings a Melody

Copyright, 1924, in Campaign Melodies by Elton M. Roth

E. M. R. E. O. Excell., Owner Elton M. Roth

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy,
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy,
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny,

CHORUS.

'Tis a mel - o - dy of love.
And I know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy.
When the courts of heav - en ring.
There rings a mel - o - dy with heav-en's har-mo-ny; In my heart there
rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

Sunday School

547 In the Harbor-Land

Copyright, 1918, by Haldor Lillenas
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. We are sail - ing o'er life's storm-y o - cean To a bet - ter land on high;
2. Tho' the frown-ing rocks of strong temp-ta - tion May be near on ev - 'ry hand,
3. There the waves of sin no more shall threat-en To en - gulf us in de - spair;
4. Oh, the glo - ry of that glad, sweet morn-ing, When our an-chors we have cast!

In its smil - ing and se-ques-tered har - bor
Christ, the Pi - lot of our ship, will guide us
There the Bright and Morning Star is shin - ing
And the gold - en har - bor-bells are chim - ing

CHORUS

We shall an-chor by and by.
Safe - ly to the har - bor - land.
In the har-bor-land so fair.
When the storms of life are past.

In the har - bor-land, On the gold - en strand, We shall meet to part no more;.... Storms for-ev - er past, An-chored safe at last On the gold - en shore.....

to part no more; bright and gold - en, gold - en shore.

548 Where He Leads I'll Follow

Copyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me!" Wear - y, heav - y -

an - y mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior, and thy soul is se-cure.

CHORUS.

Where . . . . He leads I'll fol - - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1 2

Fol - - low all the way; Follow Jesus ev - 'ry day.
Fol - low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way;

Sunday School

549 It Is Jesus

Copyright, 1920, by Haldor Lillenas
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

W. C. Poole — Haldor Lillenas

1. When the days are bright, as some days will be: When the cause of
2. As we trav - el on to the great white throne, There is One who
3. When the shad - ows come, as some-times they will; When the days are
4. When we try so hard and we seem to fail, When our hopes are

right wins the vic - to - ry; When the sun - beams play o - ver
all of the way makes known; And the way He shows, for the
dark and the winds are chill, There is One whose light with a
lost in the storm - y gale, There is One who cares just how

life's glad day, There is One who can cheer us a - long our way.
way He knows, And He tem - pers for us each wind that blows.
glo - ry bright Will a - bove us shine thro' the dark - est night.
each one fares, And the wind and storms with His own He shares.

CHORUS.

It is Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, He's the One who knows our ev - 'ry need;

It is Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, He's a Sav - ior in - deed.

Sunday School

550 Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw — George A. Minor

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide and the dew-y eve;
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze;
3. Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained, our spir-it of-ten grieves;

Wait-ing for the har-vest and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
By and by the har-vest and the la-bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

551 This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

Isaac Watts — Dr. T. A. Arne

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own:
2. To - day He rose, and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san - na to th' a-noint-ed King, To Da-vid's ho - ly Son:
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes-sag - es of grace;

Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.
To - day the saints His tri-umph spread, And all His won - ders tell.
Help us, O Lord! de - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from Thy throne.
Who comes, in God, His Fa-ther's name, To save our sin - ful race.

552 Bring Them In

Alexcenah Thomas — Copyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden — W. A. Ogden

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go find My sheep wher-e'er they be."

CHORUS

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to (*Omit . . .*) Je-sus.

553 The Gospel Ship Zion

Copyright, 1929, by Lillenas Publishing Co. Renewal

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. O - ver the wa - ters gal - lant - ly sail - ing, Rid - eth the good ship,
2. Broad are her decks and staunch are her tim - bers, Tem-pest and waves can
3. Mul-ti-tudes now have reached the blest har - bor, Res-cued from shipwreck,
4. Driv-en and tossed on life's troub-led wa - ters, Sig - nal to Christ a-

trust - ed and true; Mil - lions on board are ship-ping for glo - ry,
nev - er o'er - whelm; Built to with-stand the bil - lows and break-ers,
safe on that shore, Still the old ship is gal - lant - ly sail - ing,
cross o - cean's foam; He is the Cap - tain of our sal - va - tion,

CHORUS.

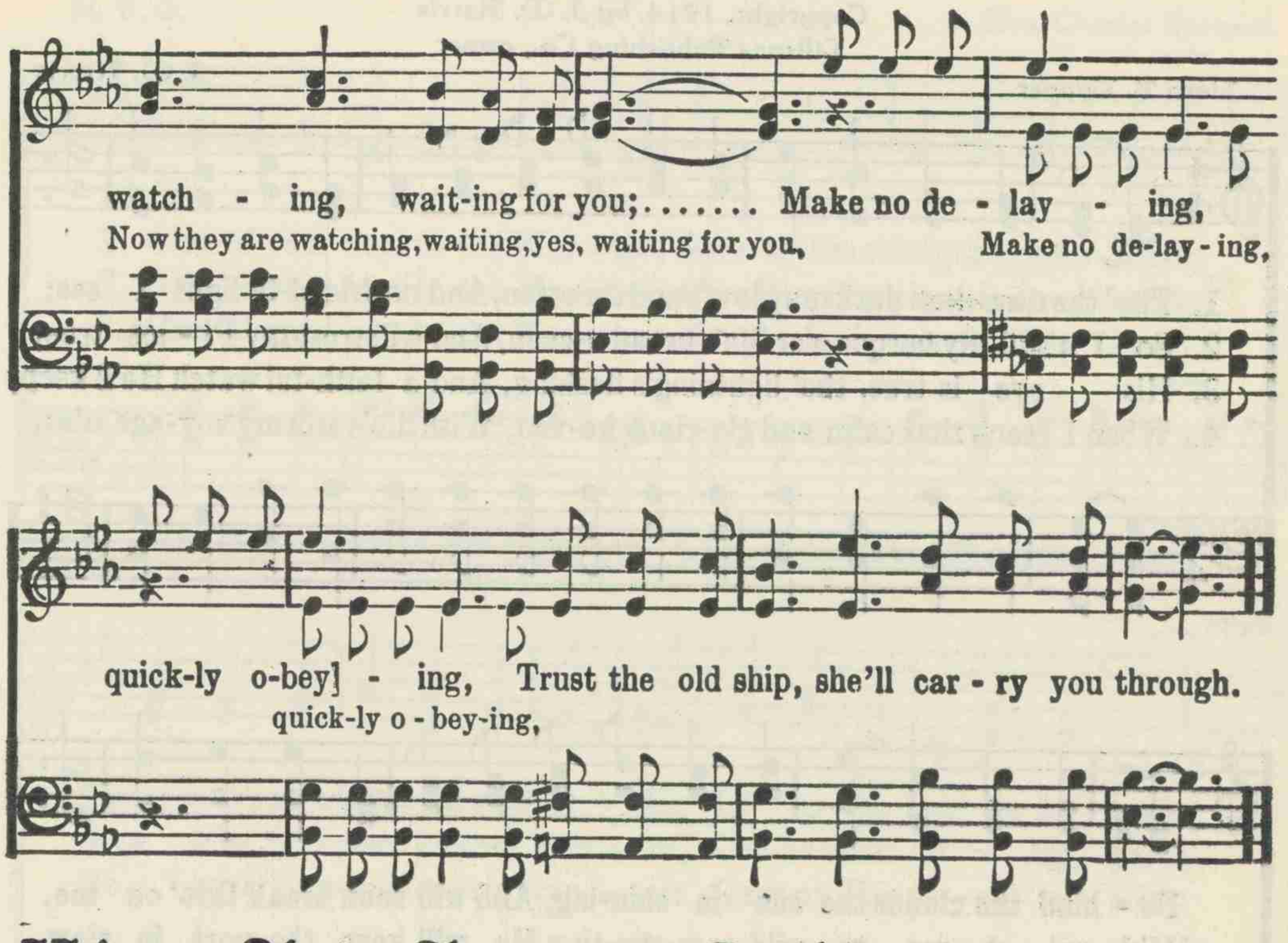
See they are beck-'ning, call - ing for you.
Stead-y the hand that hold-eth the helm. Has-ten on board the
Bear - ing her shout - ing mul - ti - tudes o'er.
Read - y to save and pi - lot us home.

gos - pel ship Zi - on, Brave is her Cap - - tain, trust - y her
Brave is her Cap - tain, trust - y, yes,

crew,..... Mil-lions have land-ed safe - ly in glo - ry, Now they are
trust - y her crew,

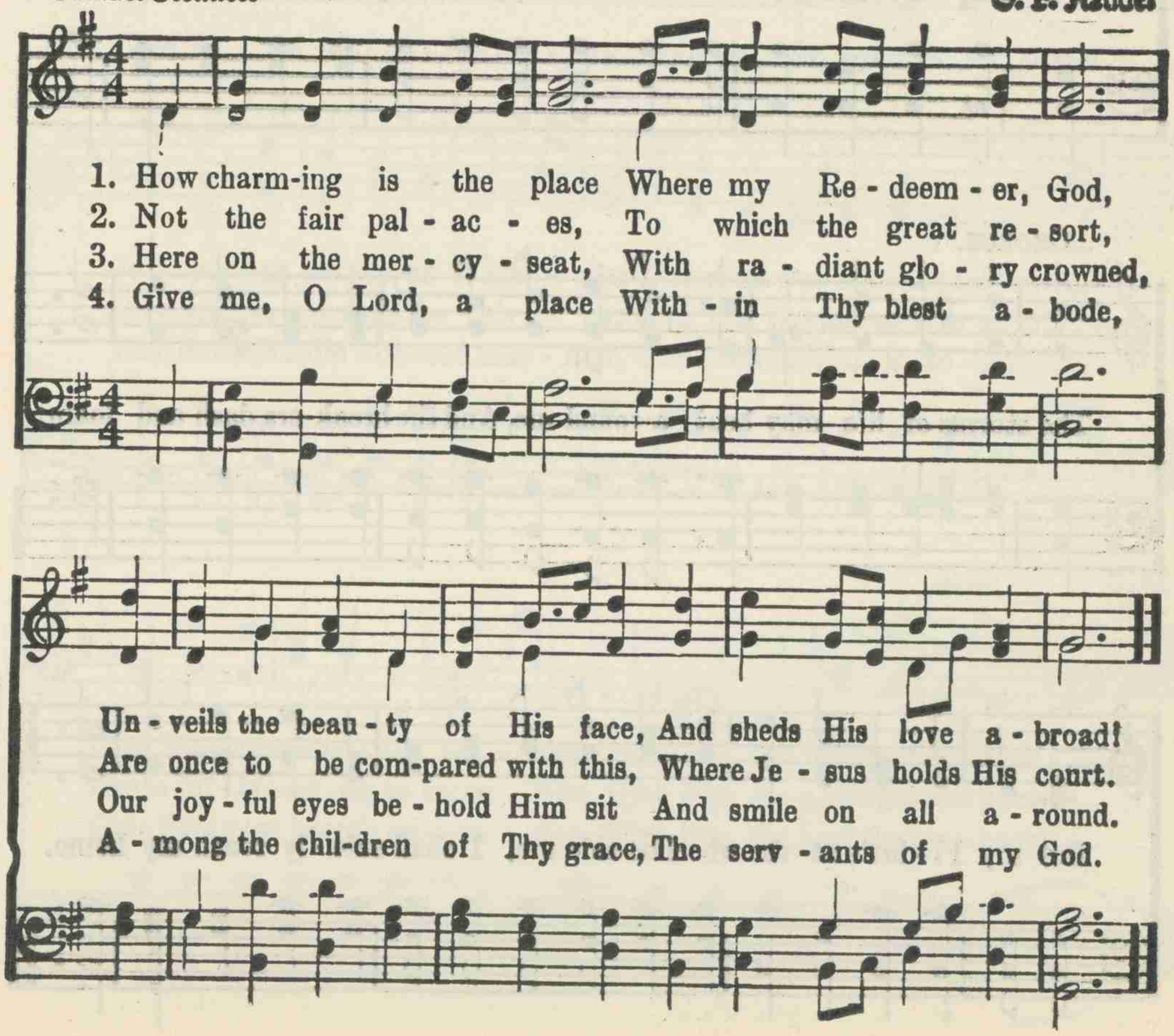
Sunday School

The Gospel Ship Zion



554 How Charming Is the Place

Samuel Stennett — G. F. Handel



Sunday School

555 My Pilot

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Flora B. Tupper — J. M. Harris

1. Tho' the storm-clouds dark may low'r and threaten, And no friend-ly light I see;
2. So I'll sail my barque o'er life's broad o-cean, And will trust my Pi - lot true;
3. His eye is true, tho' lightning's flashing, And a faith-ful watch He'll keep;
4. When I reach that calm and glo-rious ha-ven, With life's stormy voy-age o'er,

Be - hind the clouds the sun is shin-ing, And will soon break thro' on me.
'Mid qui - et sea or wild com-mo-tion He will keep the port in view.
His ear's not deaf from thunders crashing, And He'll slum-ber not nor sleep.
I'll sing a-round His throne in heav-en, And will praise Him ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

The storms of life may beat a-round me, And the break-ers dash and foam;
But my Pi - lot's at the wheel be-side me, I shall safe - ly reach my home.

556 Give of Your Best to the Master

H. B. G. Mrs. Charles Barnard

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor-thy His love;

REF.—*Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;*

FINE.

Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con-se-crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:

Clad in sal-va-tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;....
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov-ed Son gave;.....
Laid down His life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;.....

rall. *D. C.*

Give Him your loy-al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....
Grate-ful - ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.....
Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....

557 I Do Believe

C. Wesley

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure Be - fore I drew my breath!
3. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
4. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;
5. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!

Cho.—*I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;*

D. C. for Cho.

If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
O, let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul, with-out it, dies.
And here I will un - wea - ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice, And taste Thy par - d'ning grace.

And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

558 Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly

J. S. Norris

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

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

ad lib. *D. C. for Cho.*

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

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

559 I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee

Rev. Wm. McDonald — Wm. G. Fischer

560 I Will Trust in the Lord

Arr. by Haldor Lillenas

561 Step Out on the Promise

From "The Shout of Victory." By per.

Maggie Potter, Arr. by E. F. M. — E. E. Miller

1. O mourn - er in Zi - on, how bless - ed art thou, For Je - sus is wait - ing to com - fort thee now, Fear not to re - ly on the
2. O ye that are hun - gry and thirst - y, re - joice! For ye shall be filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? O, poor troubled soul! there's a prom - ise for thee, There's rest, wea - ry one, in the
4. Step out on this prom - ise, and Christ thou shalt win, "The blood of His Son cleans-eth us from all sin," It cleans - eth me now, hal - le-

word of thy God; Step out on the prom-ise,— get un-der the blood.
ban - quet of God; Step out on the prom-ise,— get un-der the blood.
bo - som of God; Step out on the prom-ise,— get un-der the blood.
lu - jah to God; I rest on His prom-ise,— I'm un-der the blood.

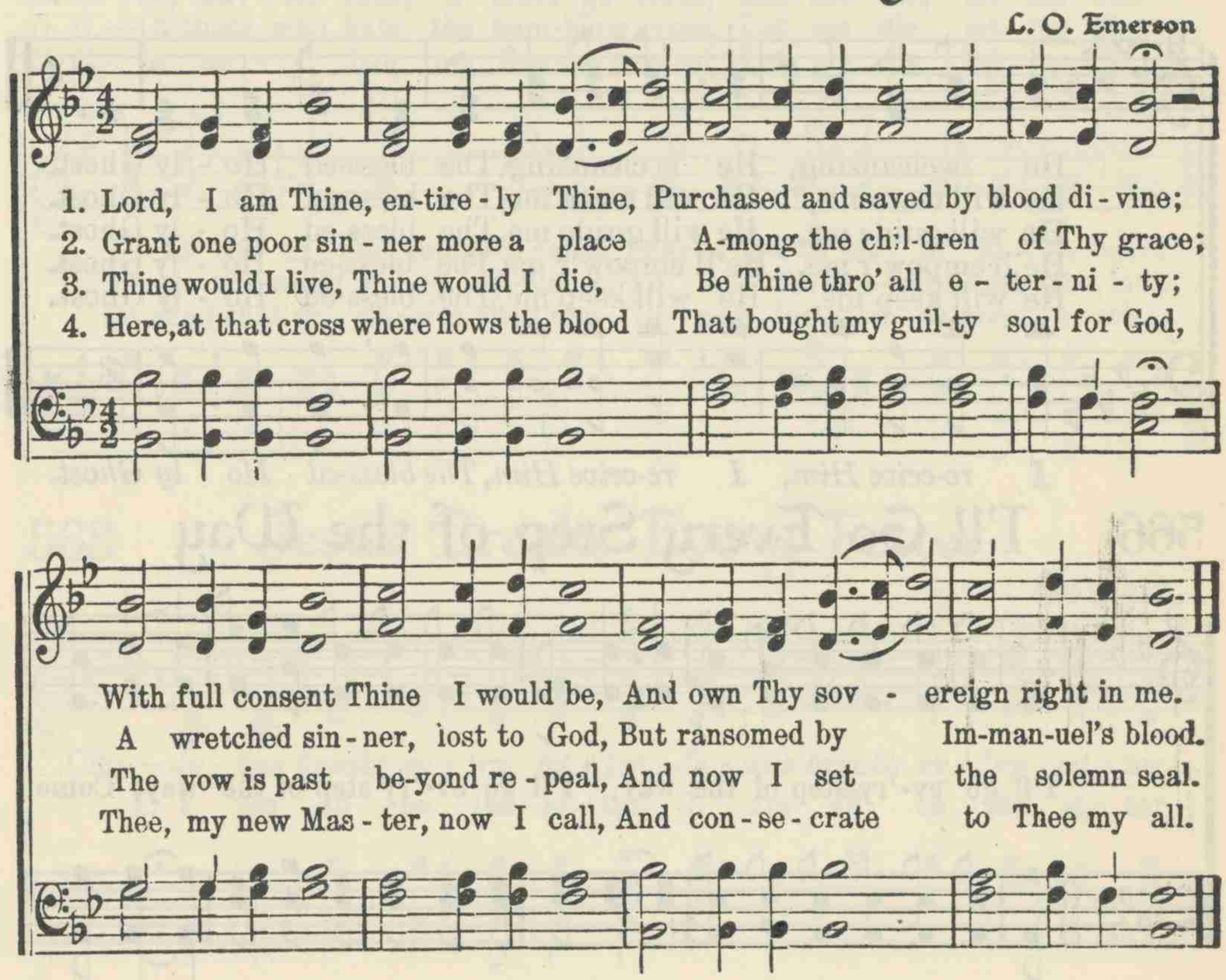
562 I Can, I Will, I Do Believe

1. I'm kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat, I'm kneel-ing at the mer - cy seat,
2. Re - fin - ing fire go thro' my heart, Re - fin - ing fire go thro' my heart,
3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, O that it now from heav'n might fall,

I Can, I Will, I Do Believe

563 Lord, I Am Thine, Entirely Thine

L. O. Emerson



564 I Thirst, Thou Wounded Lamb of God

1 I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in Thy cleansing blood;
To dwell within Thy wounds; then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but Thee:
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in Thy bleeding side!
Who thence their life and strength derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.

4 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost, nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside;
"My Lord, my Love, is crucified."

565 I Receive Him

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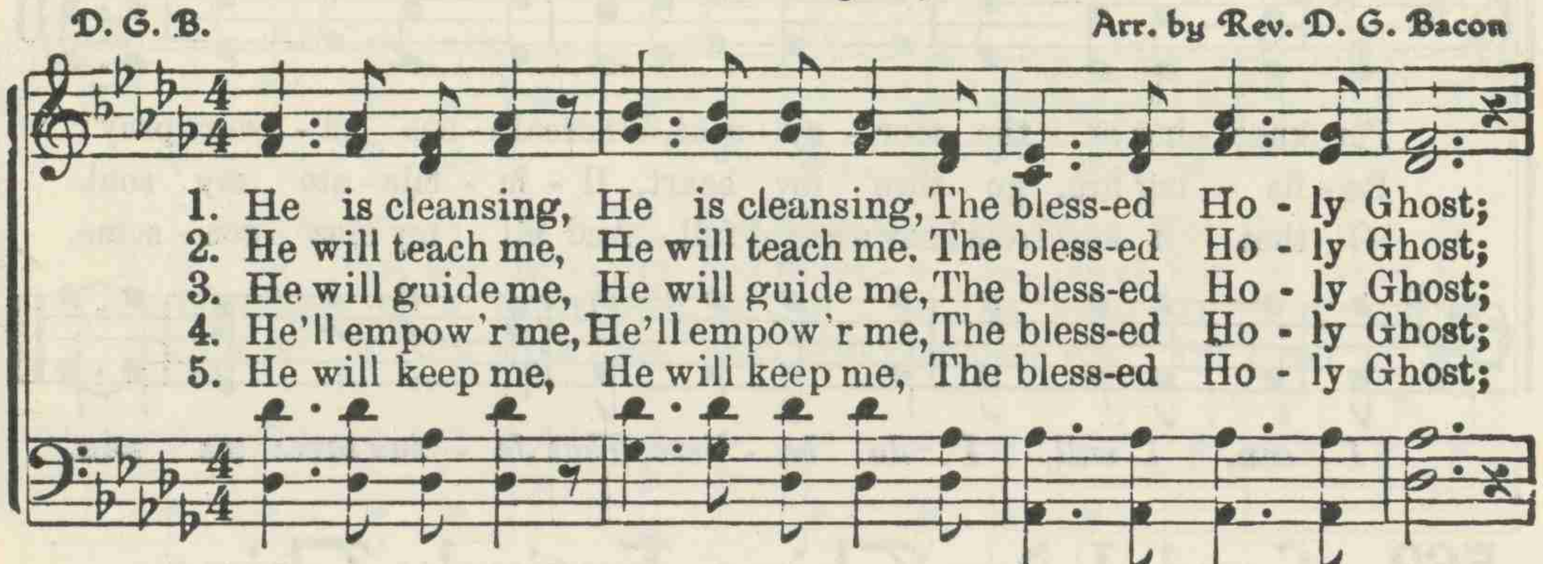
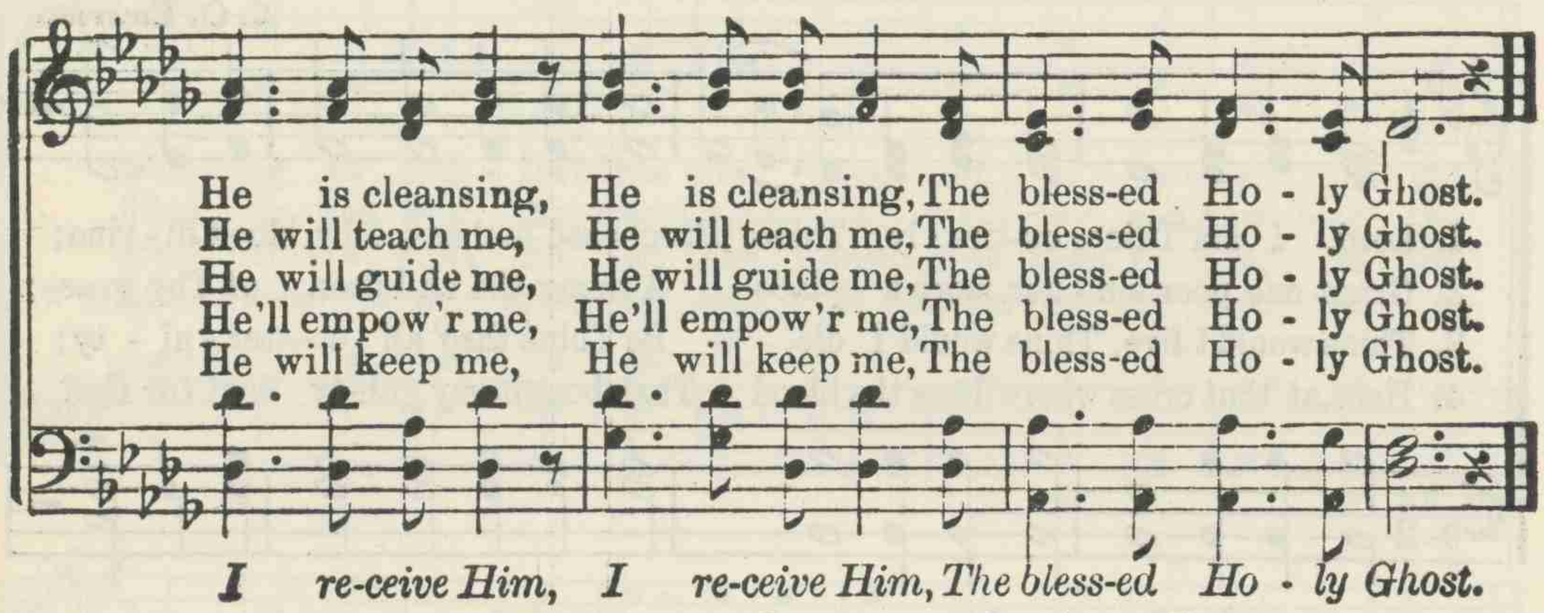
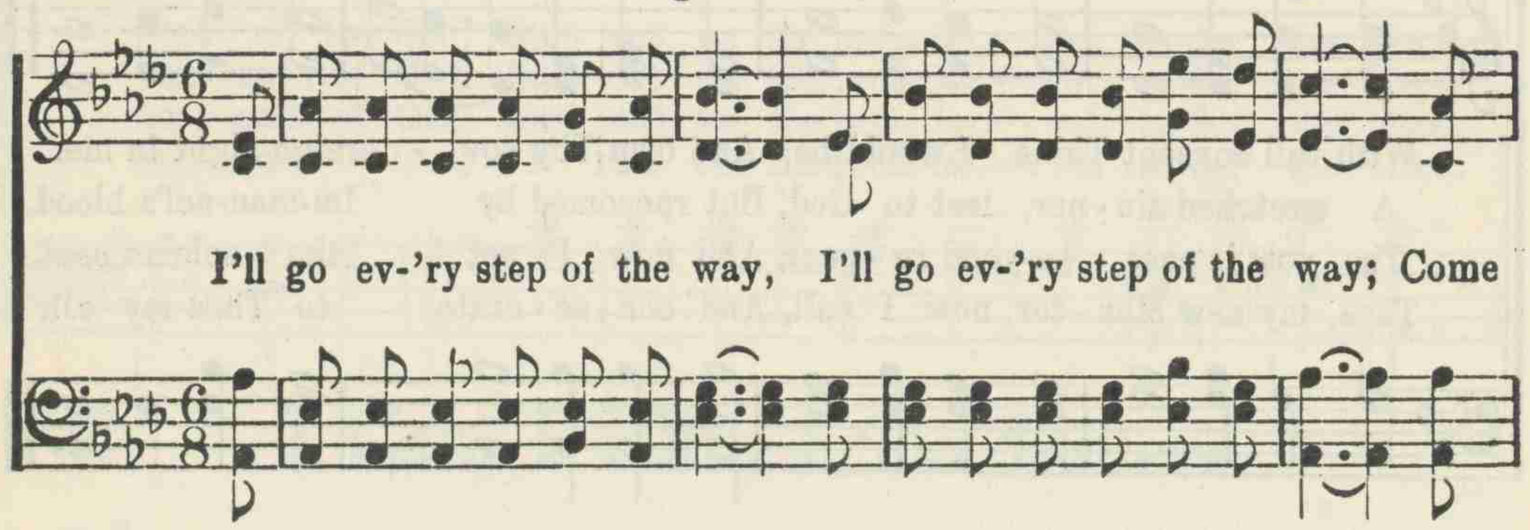
D. G. B. Arr. by Rev. D. G. Bacon





566 I'll Go Every Step of the Way



567 Let Me Die

Jeanette Palmiter — Arranged

FINE

1. { O God, my heart doth long for Thee, Let me die, let me die;
   { Now set my soul at lib - er - ty, Let me die, let me die. }

2. { The slay - ing pow'r in me dis - play, Let me die, let me die;
   { I must be dead from day to day, Let me die, let me die. }

3. { O I must die to scoffs and jeers, Let me die, let me die;
   { I must be freed from slav - ish fears, Let me die, let me die: }

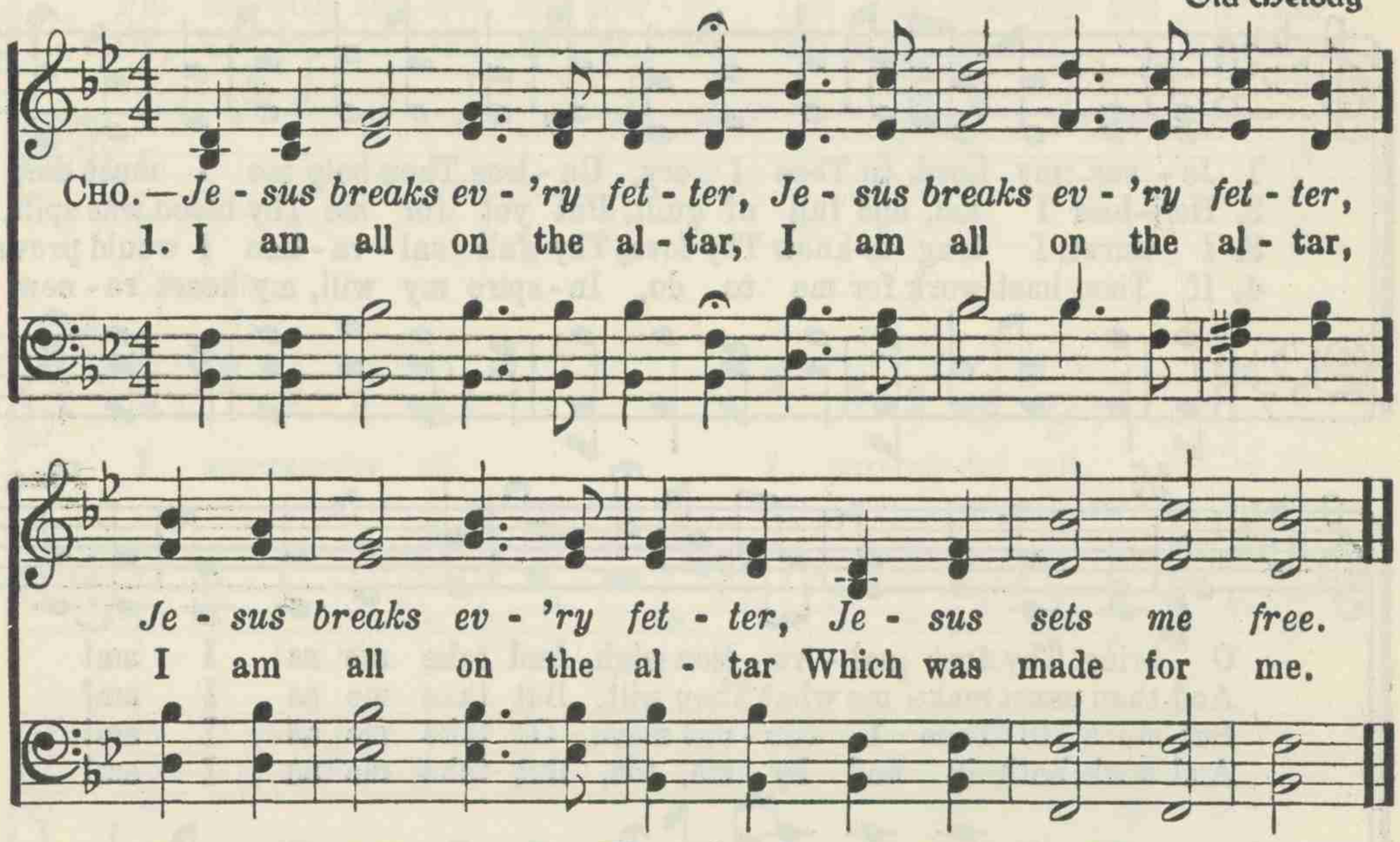
D. C.—My Sav - ior calls, I must go forth, Let me die, let me die.
D. C.—Of those who hate the hum-bling cross, Let me die, let me die.
D. C.—In an - y but my Sav-ior's eyes! Let me die, let me die.

D. C.

To all the tri - fling things of earth, They're now to me of lit - tle worth;
Un - to the world and its ap-plause, To all the cus-toms, fash-ions, laws,
So dead that no de - sire shall rise To pass for good, or great, or wise,

568 Jesus Breaks Every Fetter

Old Melody



CHO.—*Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter,*
1. I am all on the al - tar, I am all on the al - tar,
Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter, Je - sus sets me free.
I am all on the al - tar Which was made for me.

2 ‖: He accepts all I've brought Him, :‖
And that's even me.

3 ‖: I will nevermore doubt Him, :‖
For He cleanses me.

4 ‖: I will rest on His promise, :‖
Which was made for me.

5 ‖: Hallelujah! I will praise Him, :‖
For He sets me free.

569 I'm Believing, and Receiving

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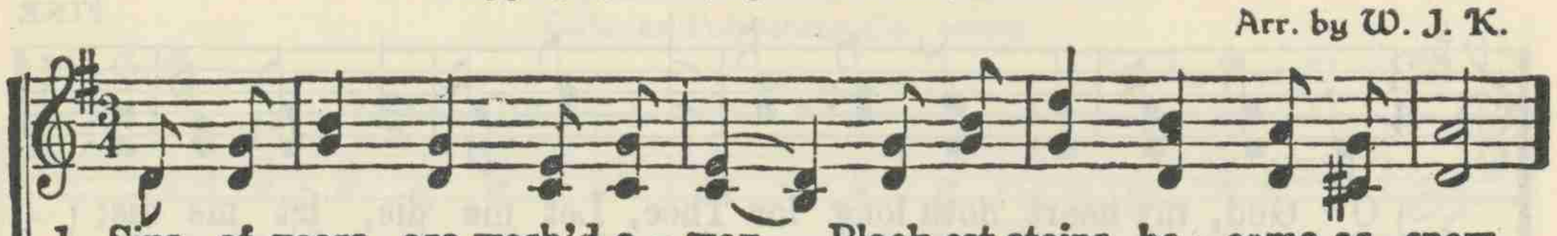
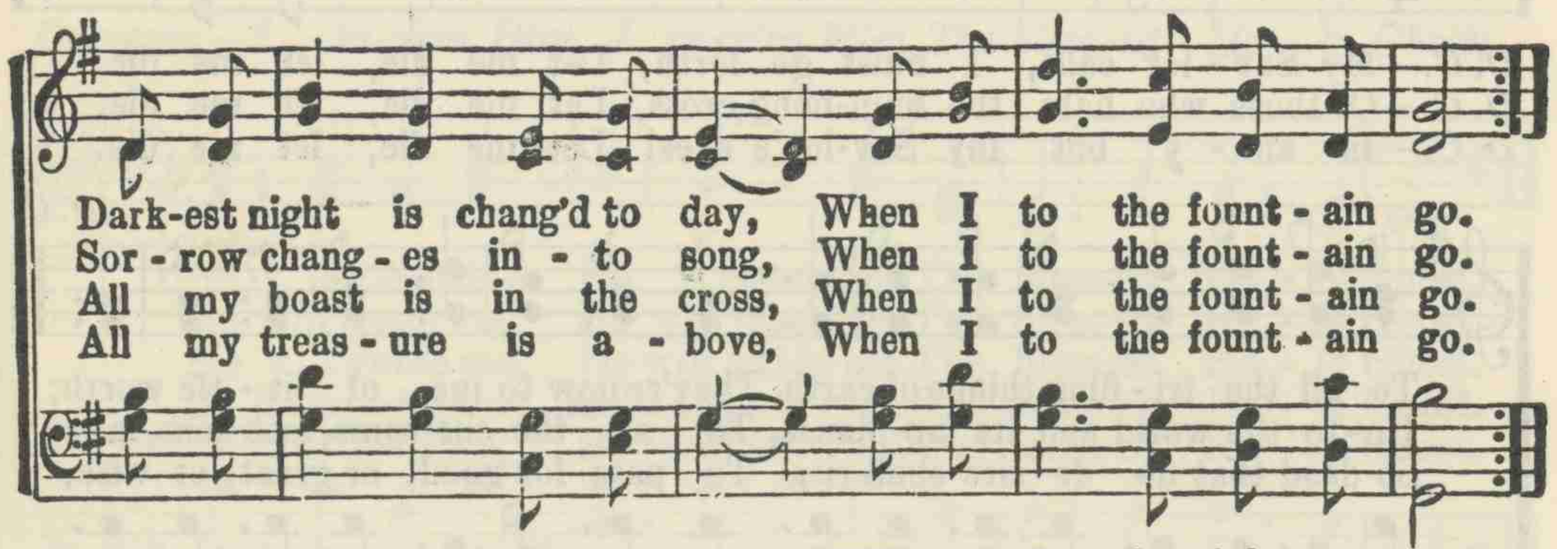
Arr. by W. J. K.



1. Sins of years are wash'd a - way, Black-est stains be - come as snow,
2. Doubts and fears are borne a - long On the cur - rent's cease-less flow;
3. Ease and wealth be - come as dross, Worth-less, earth's de-light and show;
4. Sel - fish - ness is lost in love,, Love for Him whose love you know;

CHO.-*I'm be - liev - ing and re - ceiv-ing, While I to the fount-ain go,*

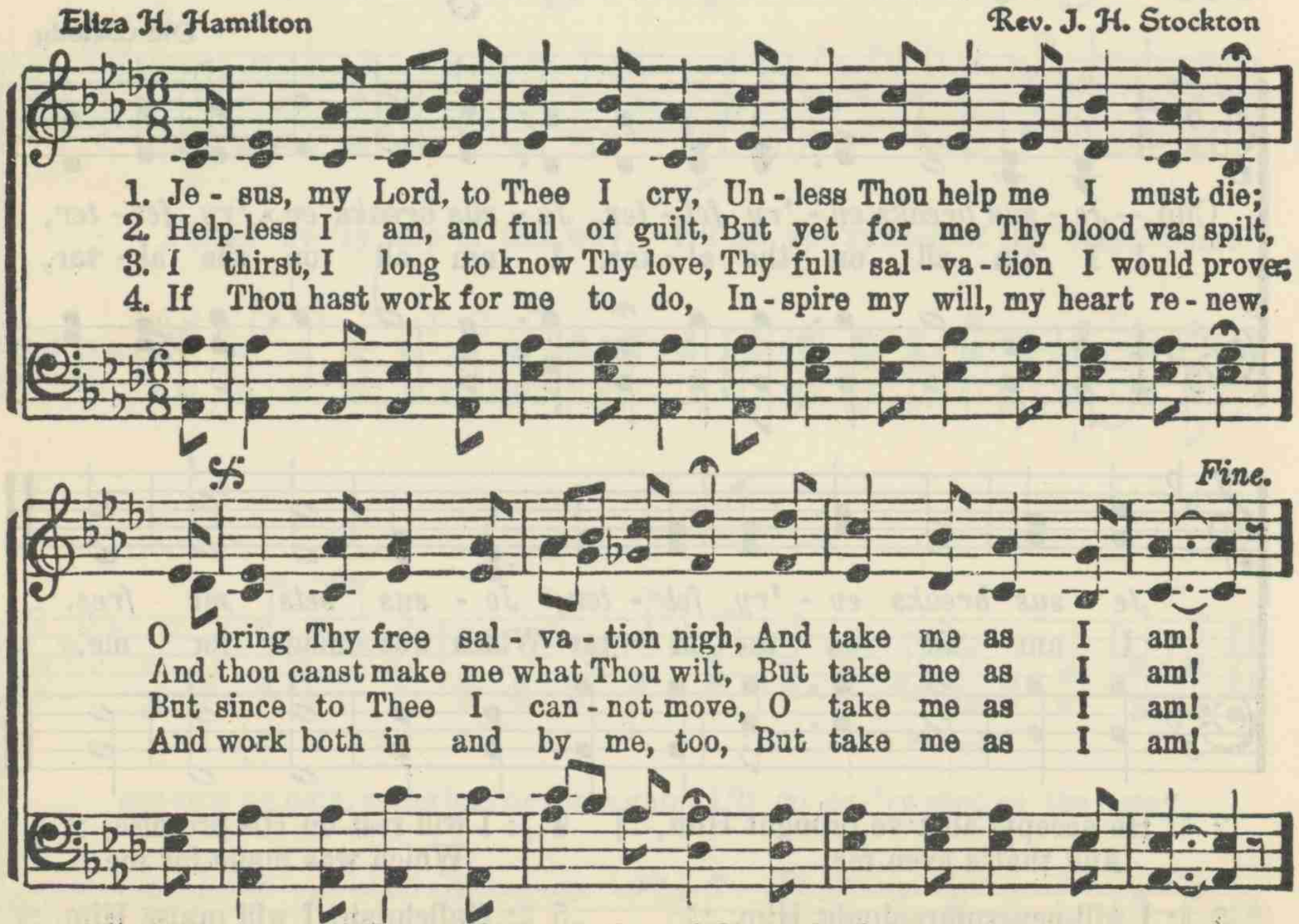


Dark-est night is chang'd to day, When I to the fount - ain go.
Sor - row chang - es in - to song, When I to the fount - ain go.
All my boast is in the cross, When I to the fount - ain go.
All my treas - ure is a - bove, When I to the fount - ain go.

And my heart the waves are cleansing Whit - er than the driv - en snow.

570 Take Me as I Am

Eliza H. Hamilton — Rev. J. H. Stockton



1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;
4. If Thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new,

Fine.

O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!
And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!

D. S.—*bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!*

Take Me As I Am

REFRAIN

D. S.

Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,

571 I Surrender All

J. W. Van De Venter

W. S. Weeden

DUET

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow,
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
World-ly pleas-ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.
Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,
I sur-ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren · der all.

Invitation Hymns

Invitation

572 Come Unto Me

Copyright, 1920, by Haldor Lillenas
Words and Music

Lucia B. Cook — Haldor Lillenas

Invitation

573 Jesus Is Calling

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J. M. H. J. M. Harris. Cho. Art.

1. The Sav - ior now is stand-ing at the door, He seeks to en - ter in, And if you'll heed His lov - ing call to - day, He'll
2. Tho' long He's stood and tar - ried there in vain, In love He waits to - day; O hear His pre-cious gen - tle voice that calls, And
3. Just now ad - mit this glo-rious heav'n-ly Guest, Why lon - ger cling to sin? E - ter - nal life and joy He waits to give, To
4. O do not grieve Him lon - ger by de - lay, The door swing o - pen wide, In - vite Him now to quick - ly en - ter in, For-

CHORUS

save you from all sin.
turn Him not a - way.
those who let Him in.
ev - er to a - bide.

Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing, is call - ing,

Je - sus is call - ing, O-pen your heart's door wide and let Him in.

574 Is Thy Heart Right With God?

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

1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy powr's un-der Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O-ver all e-vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo-ment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim-son flood, Cleansed and made
ho-ly, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?
of God?

Invitation

575 Whosoever Will

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Who - so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti - dings
2. Who - so-ev-er com-eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who - so-ev-er will," the prom - ise se - cure, "Who - so - ev - er will," it

all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher-ev - er man is found:
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er-more:

REFRAIN.

"Who - so-ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who-so - ev - er will,"

Send the proc-la - ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Fa - ther

calls the wan - d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

576 Let the Holy Ghost Come In

Copyright, 1899, by C. E. Rowley

R. F. Reynolds — C. E. Rowley

Rather slow.

1. Would you be redeemed from ev-'ry in-born sin, Have the Ho - ly Spir - it con-stant-ly with-in? Make the con - se - cra-tion, trust in God, and then,
2. Would you have the Spir-it in your heart to cheer? Would you be re-lieved from ev - 'ry doubt and fear? Make the con - se - cra-tion, trust in God, and then,
3. Do you want the "fire of God" to fill your soul, Burn up all the dross, and sanc - ti - fy the whole? Make the con - se - cra-tion, trust in God, and then,
4. Do you want the "pow'r" to make you true and brave, So that you can res - cue those that Christ would save? Make the con - se - cra-tion, trust in God, and then,

REFRAIN

Let the Ho - ly Ghost come in. Let the Ho - ly Ghost come come in.

in, Let the Ho - ly Ghost come in, Make the con-se- come in, come in,

cra - tion, trust in God, and then, Let the Ho - ly Ghost come in. come in.

577 When I See the Blood

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J. G. F. and E. A. H. — John G. Foote

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised,
3. Judgment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceiv-ing
4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! O boundless love! O lov-ing kind-ness,

paid all His due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
that will He do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,
just-ly His due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleans-ing blood,
faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,

CHORUS.

And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
When I
blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I
Rit.
blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

Invitation

578 Where Shall I Be?

Copyright, 1899, by C. P. Jones

C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones

Moderato

1. When judg-ment day is draw - ing nigh, Where shall I be?
   When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?

2. When wick - ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
   When hills and moun-tains flee a - way, Where shall I be?

3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
   When all the saints re-deemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?

And to the rocks and moun-tains flee, Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de - cay, Where shall I be?

Shall from God's an - gry pres - ence roll, Where shall I be?
For - ev - er blest at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

CHORUS

O where shall I be when the first trump-et sounds? O where shall I be when it sounds so loud, When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

579 Just As I Am

C. Elliott — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
4. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To-Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

580 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall — John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. Since nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all.
gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.

CHORUS

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain: He washed it white as snow.

Invitation

581 He Is the Savior You Need

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L. E. J. L. E. Jones

1. Have you ac - cept-ed of Je-sus, the Lord? He is the Savior you need!
2. He will support you when tempted and tried, He is the Savior you need!
3. He will de - liv - er thee out of de-spair, He is the Savior you need!
4. Trust Him, be-lieve Him, accept and o - bey, He is the Savior you need!

Do you be-lieve Him and trust in His word? He is the Savior you need.
He will be near you to guard and to guide, He is the Savior you need.
He all your bur-dens and sor-rows will share, He is the Savior you need.
Doubt-ing no long - er, re-ceive Him to-day, He is the Savior you need.

CHORUS.

He..... is the Savior you need, He..... is a Sav-ior in-deed;
He is the Sav-ior, He is a Sav - ior,

Cru - ci-fied One, God's well be-loved Son, He is the Sav-ior you need.

582 Why Not Say Yes Tonight?

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Effie Wells Loucks — Louis D. Eichhorn

Duet, or all Sops. and Altos

1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sav - ior to-night? He's ten-der - ly
2. For with you the Spir - it will not al-ways plead, Oh, do not re-
3. Take Christ as your Sav-ior, then all shall be well, The mor-row let

plead-ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin-bur-dened heart For
ject Him to - night; To-mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death, Un-
bring what it may; His love shall protect you, His Spir - it shall guide, And

CHORUS

par - don so full and so free. (so free.) Why not say Yes to-
bro - ken by heav - en - ly light. (heav'nly light.)
safe - ly keep you in His way. (His way.) Why not say Yes to the

night,..... Why not, why not? While He so gen-tly, so
Sav-ior to-night? Say Yes, say Yes,

Why not say Yes? why not to - night?

ten - der - ly pleads, Oh, ac - cept Him to - night.....
ac - cept Him to - night.

583 There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

Wm. Cowper — Arr. Lowell Mason

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Thou dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

FINE.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
Are saved, to sin no more, Are saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;

584 While Jesus Whispers

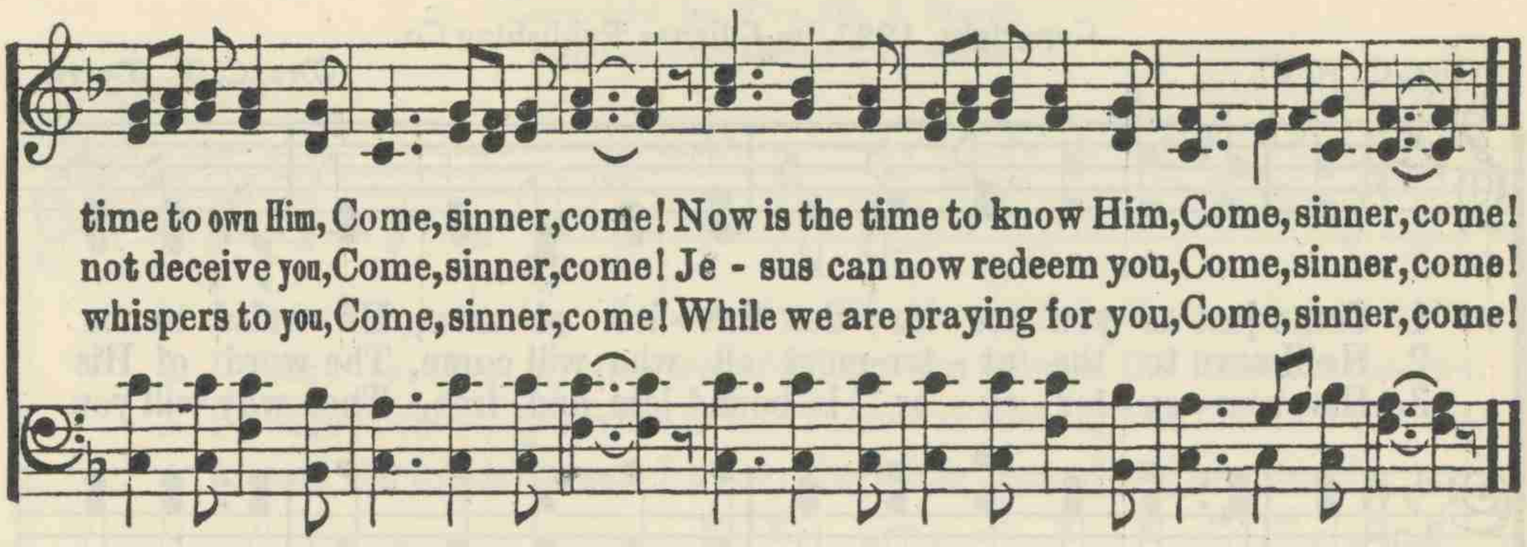
Copyright, 1879, by H. R. Palmer

W. E. Witter — H. R. Palmer

1. While Jesus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come!
   While we are praying for you, Come, (*Omit . . .*) sin-ner, come! Now is the
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sinner, come!
   Je-sus will bear your burden, Come, (*Omit . . .*) sin-ner, come! Je-sus will
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come!
   Come and receive the blessing, Come, (*Omit . . .*) sin-ner, come! While Je-sus

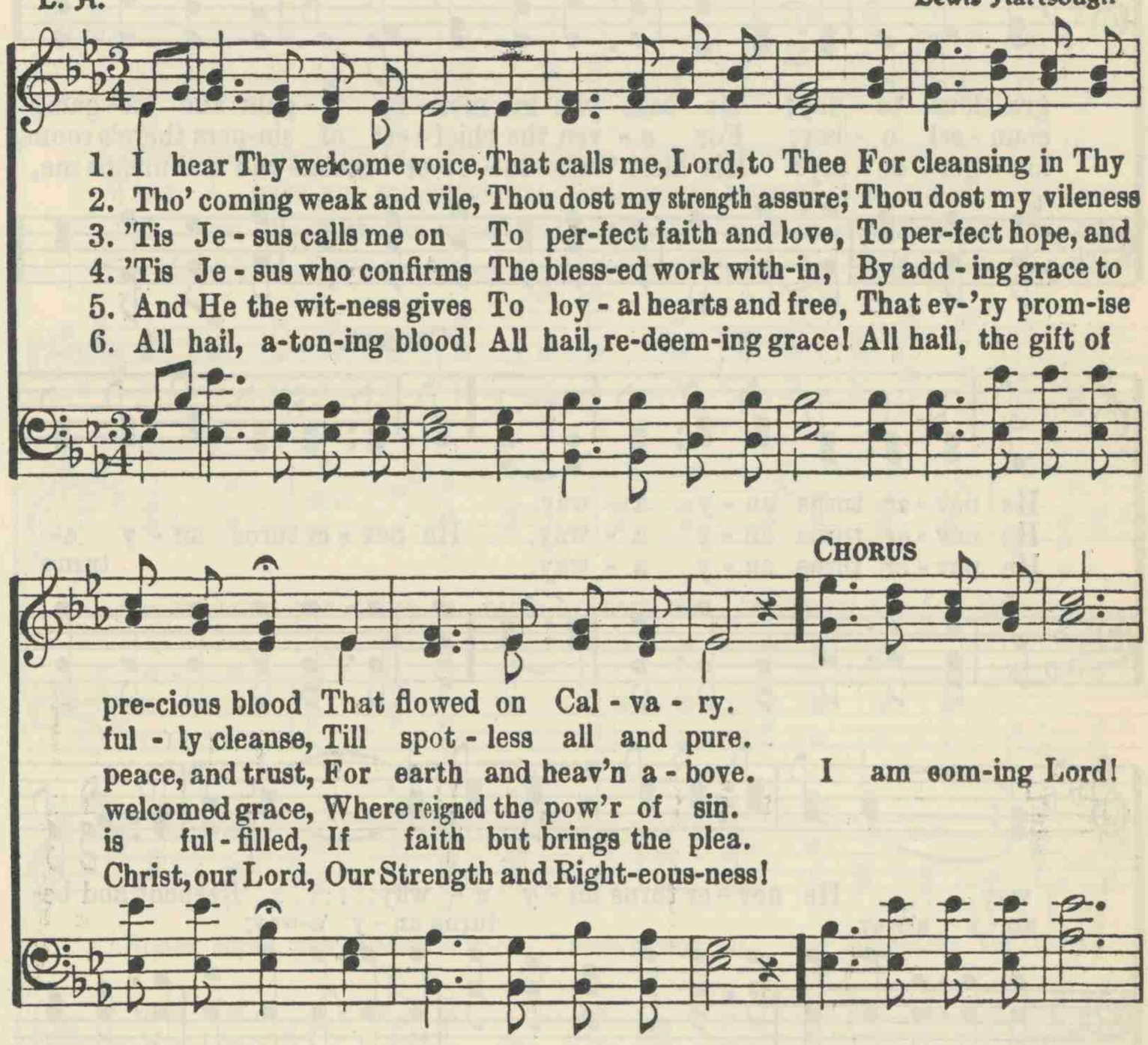
Invitation

While Jesus Whispers



585 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H. Lewis Hartsough



586 He Never Turns Any Away

Copyright, 1927, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Come just as you are to the Sav - ior of men, He waits to be
2. He'll save to the ut - ter-most all who will come, The word of His
3. His mer - cy for - ev - er is bound-less and free, Then why will you

gra-cious to - day; He calls you in mer - cy a - gain and a - gain,
coun - sel o - bey; For e - ven the chief - est of sin-ners there's room,
lon - ger de - lay? His blest "who-so - ev-er" means you and means me,

CHORUS.

He nev - er turns an - y a - way.
He nev - er turns an - y a - way. He nev - er turns an - y a-
He nev - er turns an - y a - way. turns

way,..... He nev - er turns an - y a - way;..... Re-pent and be-
an - y a-way, turns an - y a-way;

lieve and sal - va-tion receive, He nev-er turns an - y a - way.....
turns an - y a-way.

Invitation

587 Room at the Fountain

Copyright, by Mrs. M. J. Harris
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Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris

1. I heard my lov-ing Sav-ior say, There's room at the fountain for thee,
2. I came to Him, my sins confess'd, There was room at the fountain for me,
3. I plunged beneath the crimson tide, There was room at the fountain for me,
4. I found the crimson stream I know, There was room at the fountain for me,

Come, wash the stains of sin a-way, There's room at the fountain for thee.
When I gave up my heart was blest, There's room at the fountain for thee.
And now by faith am sanc - ti-fied, There's room at the fountain for thee.
His blood has wash'd me white as snow, There's room at the fountain for thee.

CHORUS.

Room, room, yes, there is room, Room at the fount-ain for thee; (for thee;)
Room, room, yes, there is room, There's room at the foun-tain for thee.

5 He cleansed my heart from imbred sin,
There was room at the fountain for me,
And now He keeps me pure within,
There's room at the fountain for thee,

6 I'll praise Him while he gives me breath,
There was room at the fountain for me;
He saved me from an awful death,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

7 His blood was shed but once for all,
There was room at the fountain for me;
Oh, don't reject sweet Mercy's call,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

8 We'll sing with all the saints above,
There was room at the fountain for me;
And praise Him for redeeming love,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

Invitation

588 I Am Coming Home

Copyright, 1931, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

Rev. W. C. Poole — B. D. Ackley

1. I am tired of sin and stray-ing From the bless-ed home-ward way,
2. I have heard Thy in - vi - ta - tion And I can no lon - ger stray,
3. Long enough my feet have wan-dered In the by-ways of de - spair;
4. I be - lieve Thy pre-cious prom - ise And am com-ing while I may;

I am tired of dis - o - bey - ing— And I'm com-ing home to - day.
For Thy love and Thy sal - va - tion I am com-ing home to - day.
I am com - ing home to Je - sus, For a wel-come 'waits me there.
For com-plete and full sal - va - tion I am com-ing home to - day.

CHORUS.

Com - ing home with all my sin, Trust - ing Thee to take me in,

Com - ing home no more to roam, Lord, I am com - ing home.

Invitation

589 Oh, Why Not Tonight?

Elizabeth Reed — J. Calvin Bushey

1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re-quite?
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to him their souls u - nite;

Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night.
This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night.
Re - nounce at once thy stub - born will, Be saved, oh, to - night.
Be - lieve in him, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.

CHORUS

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

590 Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson — Wm. G. Fischer

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to live in my soul;
2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a complete sac-ri-fice;
3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy cru-ci-fied feet,
4. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait; Come now, and within me a new heart cre-ate;

Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast out ev'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
I give up my-self, and whatever I know, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst no, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS

Whit-er than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me and I shall be whit-er than snow.

591 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. — Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way;

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your burden of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

Invitation

592 Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost

Mrs. W. R. Lunk,, owner
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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Ye are the tem-ples, Je - sus hath spo - ken, Tem-ples of God's ho - ly
2. He who has pardoned sure - ly will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
3. Showers of mer - cy, full - ness of bless-ing, Ev - er the Spir - it's in-
4. Wea-ry of wand'ring, come in - to Ca-naan, Feast on the full - ness and

Spir - it di - vine; Have ye received Him, bid-den Him en - ter, Make His a-
na - ture re - fine; Cleans'd from all sin, His Spir - it will en - ter, Fill you and
dwelling at - tend; 'Tis the en - due-ment, pow-er of serv-ice, Fruits for your
fat of the land; Feed on the man - na, dwell in the sun-shine, Led by His

CHORUS.

bode in that poor heart of thine? Have . . ye re - ceived, . .
thrill you with pow - er di - vine.
la - bor He sure - ly will send.
Spir - it and kept by His hand.

Have ye received, have ye received,

since . . ye be - lieved . . The bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost? . . .
since ye believed, since ye believed, The blessed, blessed Ho - ly, bless-ed Ho - ly Ghost?

He who has promis'd, gift of the Father, Have ye received the Ho-ly Ghost?
received

Invitation

593 Only a Step to Jesus

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Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane

1. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now?
2. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Be - lieve, and thou shalt live;
3. On - ly a step to Je - sus! A step from sin to grace;
4. On - ly a step to Je - sus! O why not come, and say,

Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, To Him, thy Sav - ior, bow.
Lov - ing - ly now He's wait - ing, And read - y to for - give.
What hast thy heart de - cid - ed? The mo - ments fly a - pace.
"Glad - ly to Thee, my Sav - ior, I give my - self a - way"?

REFRAIN.

On - ly a step, on - ly a step; Come, He waits for thee;
Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive the bless - ing;
Do not re - ject the mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

Invitation

594 Baptized With the Holy Ghost

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour
Mrs. W. R. Lunk, owner

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Do you seek a land where there comes no night, Bless-ed Beu - lah land,
2. Will you take Him now as your all in all, Let the self be slain,
3. 'Tis the Ca - naan-land for our wea - ry feet, With our wand'rings o'er,
4. Yes, we glad - ly come, bless-ed Lord, to Thee, From the car - nal mind

where the sun shines bright; Where we walk by faith and not by sight,
that the pow'r may fall? Will you now in faith for the bless-ing call,
and our rest com-plete; Where we dwell with Christ in com-mun-ion sweet,
that we may be free; And we look in faith, for we long to be

Bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost? 1-3. Will you be bap - tized in this
Bap-tized with the Ho-ly Ghost. 4. Yes, I'll be bap - tized in this

faith?.... Bap - tized with the Ho - ly Ghost?..... To be
faith,.... Bap - tized with the Ho - ly Ghost;..... To be
liv - ing faith.

free in - deed, 'tis the pow'r you need, Bap-tized with the Ho - ly Ghost.
free in - deed, 'tis the pow'r I need, Bap-tized with the Ho - ly Ghost.

Invitation

595 I Will Arise and Go to My Father

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Far I have wan-dered, sad - ly I've squandered All the pos-ses-
2. I am re - turn - ing, my heart is yearn-ing, Once more to know
3. Sin can not charm me, but on - ly harm me, Husks of the world
4. Sor - rows en - fold me, naught can up - hold me, While far a - way

sions that once were mine; E - vil hath bound me, dark-ness hath found me,
His for-giv - ing grace; Wea - ry of stray-ing, no more de - lay - ing,
can not sat - is - fy; I am re - lent - ing, tru - ly re-pent - ing,
from the Lord I stray; Hun - gry and wea - ry, from by-ways drear - y,

CHORUS.

I am in need of grace di - vine.
Long - ing to see His bless - ed face. I will a - rise and
Sure - ly He will not pass me by.
Glad - ly I'm com - ing home to - day.

go to my Fa - ther, In sin no more to roam, (to roam);

He will for-give me, He will re-ceive me, Now I am com-ing home.

596 Are You Washed in the Blood

E. A. H. E. A. Hoffman

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
2. Are you walking dai - ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci-fied? Are you
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read-y for the mansions bright And be
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, Oh, be

D.S.—Are they white as snow? Are you

FINE. CHORUS.

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,
washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S.

In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless?
of the Lamb?

597 Why Don't You Come to Jesus?

Joseph Hart — C. R. Dunbar

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come, and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Bruised and mangled by the fall,
5. Ag - o - niz - ing in the gar - den, Your Re-deem-er pros-trate lies;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit-ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.
On the blood-y tree be - hold Him! Hear Him cry be - fore He dies.

p CHORUS. m f

Why don't you come to Je - sus, He's wait - ing to re - ceive you?

1 2

Why don't you come to Je - sus, and be saved? saved?

Invitation

598 Don't Turn Him Away

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

Cho. arr. from Salvation Army

1. Pa - tient-ly, ten - der - ly plead-ing, Je - sus is stand-ing to - day
2. Gra-cious, com-pas-sion-ate mer - cy Bro't Him from mansions a-bove;
3. Can you not now hear Him call-ing? Do not ill-treat such a Friend;
4. Now is the time to re-ceive Him, Grant Him ad-mis-sion to - day;

At your heart's door He knocks as before, Oh, turn Him no lon-ger a - way!
Caused Him to wait Just outside your gate, O yield to His won-der-ful love.
Give up your sin, Oh, let Him come in, Lo! He will be true to the end.
Grive Him no more, But open your door, And turn Him no longer a - way.

CHORUS.

Don't turn Him a - way, don't turn Him a-way, He has come back to your heart again,
Al-tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e-
ter - nal day! Don't turn the Savior away from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.

599 Softly and Tenderly

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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 plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo-ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom-ised, Pro - mised for you and for me;

See on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch-ing,
Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer-cies,
Shad-ows are gath - er - ing, death's night is com - ing,
Tho' we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS

Watch-ing for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.

Come home, come home,
Come home, come home,

cres.

Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly

rit. *p*

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

Invitation

600 The Sheltering Rock

From "Harvest Bells"

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W. E. P. W. E. Penn

Moderato

1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, Its shad-ow falls on the burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To seek a
2. There is a well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en- treat-ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - y, sin - sick soul, Come, free - ly
3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the moun-tain side, The Shep-herd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's search-ing
4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died, His blood flowed out in a crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sin - ful men, And free to

CHORUS

shade in the wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
drink and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
now for His wand'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
all who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?

rit.

When the shel-t'ring Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the liv - ing well is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the Shep-herd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the crim - son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?

599 Softly and Tenderly

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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 plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo-ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom-ised, Pro - mised for you and for me;

See on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch-ing,
Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer-cies,
Shad-ows are gath - er - ing, death's night is com - ing,
Tho' we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS

Watch-ing for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.

Come home, come home,
Come home, come home,

cres.

Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly

rit. *p*

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

Invitation

600 The Sheltering Rock

From "Harvest Bells"

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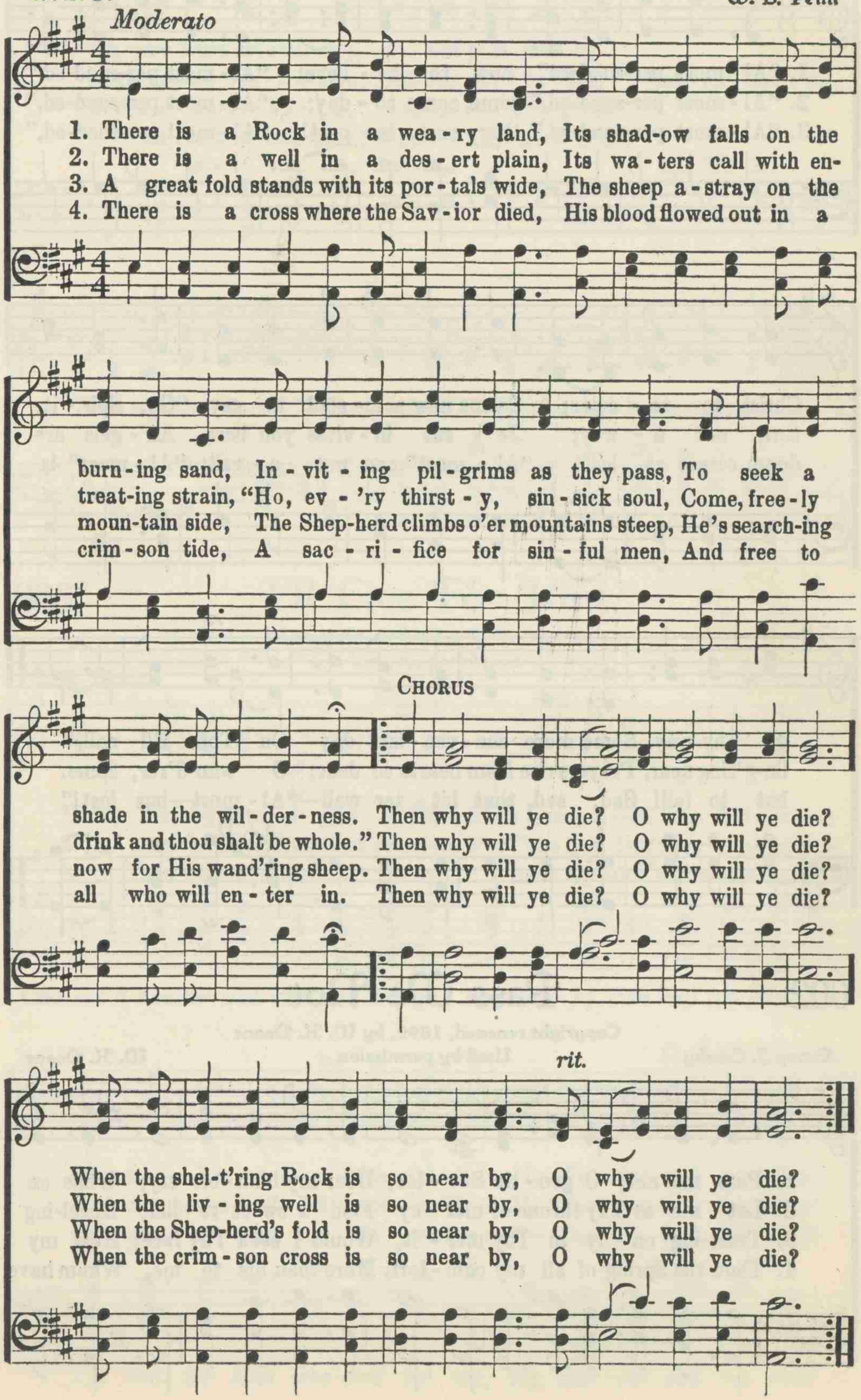
W. E. P. W. E. Penn



601 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Al - most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost!"

602 Pass Me Not

Copyright renewed, 1899, by W. H. Doane
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Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

Invitation

Pass Me Not

oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
wounded, bro-ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Hear my hum-ble cry; While on others Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

603 I'll Live For Him

Copyright, 1882, by R. E. Hudson
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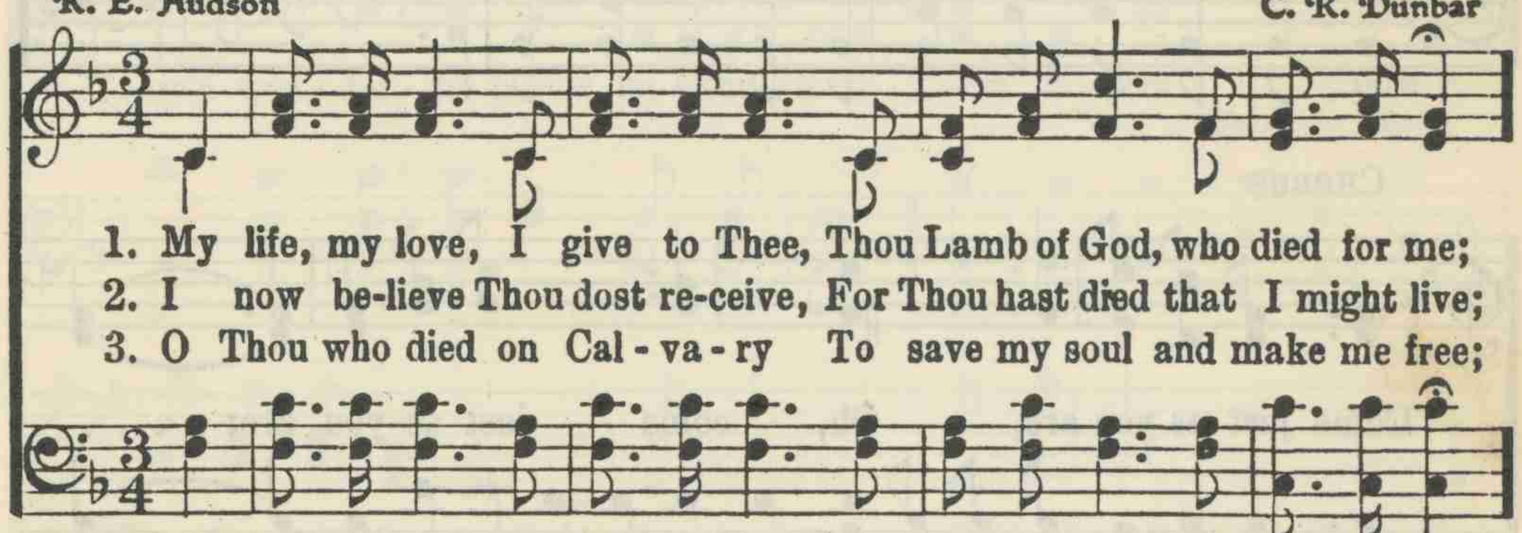
R. E. Hudson C. R. Dunbar



1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!*

D. C. for Chorus.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

Invitation

604 Come Just As You Are

Copyright, 1928, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Ye who are trou-bled and bur-dened by sin, Come just as you are;
2. Deep in your heart sin has writ-ten its scar, Come just as you are;
3. Sin - ful and guilt - y, heart-bro-ken and lost, Come just as you are;
4. Naught of your good-ness for sin can a - tone, Come just as you are;
5. Come with your heartache, your sor-row and pain, Come just as you are;

Come to the Sav - ior, a new life be - gin, Oh, come just as you are.
Tho' from your Fa-ther you've wandered a - far, Oh, come just as you are.
Think what your ran-som on Cal - va - ry cost! Oh, come just as you are.
Trust in the mer - it of Je - sus a - lone And come just as you are.
No one has come to the Sav - ior in vain, Oh, come just as you are.

CHORUS

Come just as you are, Oh, come just as you are; . . . .
as you are, Oh, come, sin-ner, just as you are, as you are;

Give up your sin, let the Sav-ior come in, And come just as you are.

Invitation

605 There is Power in the Blood

Copyright, 1927. Renewal
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L. E. J. L. E. Jones

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit-er 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's 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,

Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, won-der-work-ing pow'r, In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

Invitation

606 Is Your Heart Right?

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

Lillenas and Tovey — Herbert G. Tovey

1. Do you love the bless - ed Sav - iour? Are you in the nar - row way?
2. Have you made a full sur - ren - der, Have you trust-ed in the blood?
3. Have you ceased your search for pleasure, In the world - ly things of sin?
4. Will you now make res - ti - tu - tion For the wrongs that you have done,
5. Trust not in your own en - deav - or, On your strength do not re - ly;

Do you know your sins for - giv - en, Has your guilt been washed a - way?...
Does your faith now grasp the promise, Is your on - ly hope in God?....
Do you now renounce your e - vil, Do you let the Sav-iour in?.....
And for-sak - ing sin for - ev - er Do you trust in God's dear Son?....
Place your hope a - lone in Je - sus, He a - lone can sat - is - fy.....

CHORUS.

Is your heart right in God's sight, Have your sins been washed a - way?
a - way?

Is your heart right in God's sight, Are you His to - day? (to - day?)

Invitation

607 Won't You Come to Jesus Now?

Copyright, 1905, by L. L. Pickett
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

Kate Ulmer — Jno. R. Bryant

1. Wea - ry soul, thy Sav - ior died, Yea, for thee was cru - ci - fied,
2. Crim - son tho' thy sins may be In the blood He shed for thee,
3. While the Spir - it plead-eth still, Yield, O yield to Him thy will,
4. Lin - ger not an - oth - er day, Make Him now thy life and stay,

Heav-en's gate He o - pened wide, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
There is cleans-ing full and free, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
Wondrous peace thy heart will fill, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
He will keep thee safe al - way, Won't you come to Je - sus now?

REFRAIN.

Won't you come to Je - sus now?
Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now?

Won't you come to Je - sus now? Come and
Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now? Come to Je - sus

low be - fore Him bow, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
and be - fore Him bow,

608 Will Jesus Find Us Watching

Copyright, 1876, by W. H. Doane

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

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

CHORUS

rit.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee—Well done?
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?

O can we say we are read - y, broth - er, Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

Invitation

609 Come to the Feast

By permission of Standard Publishing Co.

Charlotte G. Homer — W. A. Ogden

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.
4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.

CHORUS

Hear..... the in - vi - ta - - - tion, Come, "who - - - so - ev - er will;"..... Praise God..... for full sal-
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - - tion For
va - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
"who - so - ev - er will."

Invitation

610 And Yet There Is Room

Copyright, 1928, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. L.* Haldor Lillenas

1. A glad in - vi - ta-tion is ring-ing to - day, And yet there is room,
2. Go out in the high-ways and bid them to come, And yet there is room,
3. The sin-sick, the guilt-y, the lost of the race—And yet there is room,
4. The hungry and thirst-y are here sat - is - fied, And yet there is room,

and yet there is room; The feast is made read-y, O do not de - lay,
and yet there is room; The friendless and hopeless may here find a home,
and yet there is room; May come seek-ing mer-cy and par-don-ing grace,
and yet there is room; The port-als of mer - cy are still o - pen wide,

CHORUS

And yet there is room at the cross. And yet there is room, and yet there is

room, Tho' millions have come there still is room; To the sad and heart-

bro-ken His par-don is spo-ken, And yet there is room at the cross.

* *Theme from Tyron H. Ross.*

Invitation

611 Throw Out the Life-Line

Rev. Edwin S. Ufford

E. S. U.

Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth - er! oh,
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh,
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no

who, then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
has - ten to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

CHORUS

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a - way;

Throw out the Life-Life! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

Invitation

612 Jesus Is Calling

Copyright, 1911, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal
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Fanny J. Crosby — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead-ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN

Far - ther and far - ther a - way? Call - ing to - day!.....
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way?

Call - ing, call-ing to - day, to - day!

Call - - ing to - day! ..... Je - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!
call - ing to - day!

Invitation

613 Come to the Lord

Copyright, 1919, by J. M. Harris
Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

J. M. Harris — Dr. William S. Pitts

1. There's a way for the soul heav - y - la - den To find sweet-est rest in the Lord; 'Tis by com - ing in hum - ble con-tri - tion, And
2. There's a place where the soul tem - pest driv - en May an - chor so safe and se - cure; 'Tis in Je - sus, the blest Rock of A - ges, The
3. There's a light for the soul who in dark - ness Is wan-d'ring a- far from the fold; If you'll turn, and your eyes lift to heav - en, You, do not de - lay; O come, while the Spir - it is call - ing, And
4. There's a time for the soul to sur - ren - der, 'Tis now, broth - er, trust-ing His life - giv-ing word. word of His prom-ise is sure. Oh, come, come, come, come, Come to the too, will His beau-ty be - hold. start in the heav-en - ly way.

D. S.—*Be - lieve in His love and His mer - cy, He will save, He will save e - ven now.*

CHORUS.

FINE.

Lord, He will save you, Oh, come, at His feet low - ly bow;.....
save you now, come, come;

D. S.

Invitation

614 I Am Praying for You

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S. O'Maley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When He has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav-ior too; Then pray that your Savior may bring them to

CHORUS

o'er me, And oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
bright-ness, Dear friends, could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

Invitation

615 Nothing But the Blood of Jesus

Copyright, 1904, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal

R. L. Robert Lowry

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
5. Now by this I'll o - ver-come—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my par-don this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Now by this I'll reach my home— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
All my praise for this I bring— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS

Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Invitation

616 Nothing But the Blood

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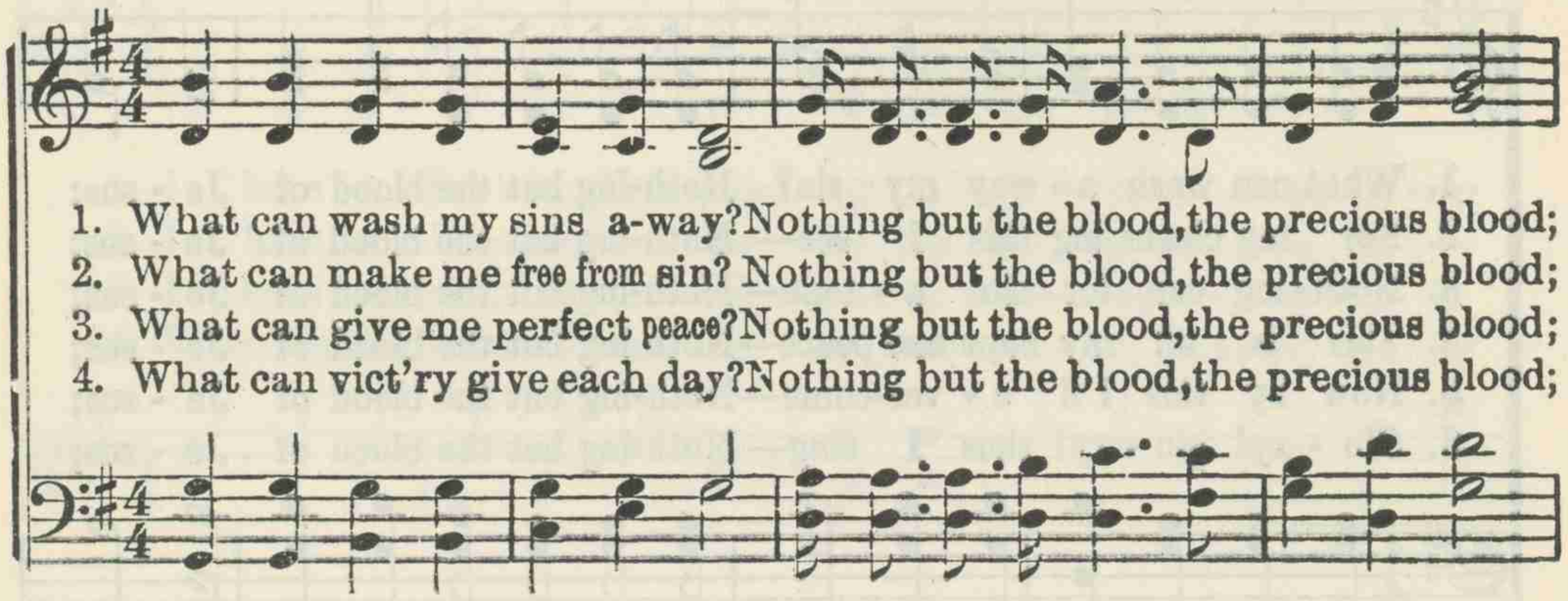
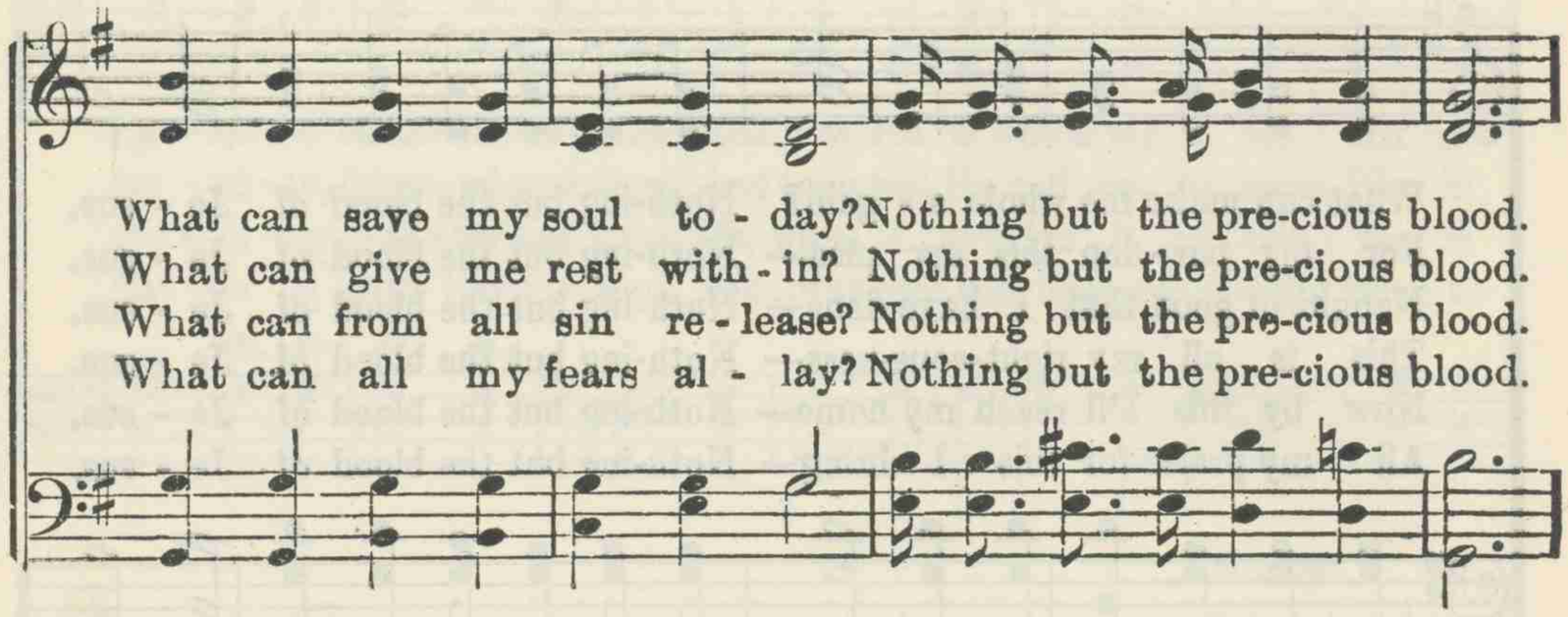
Mildred Haines — Mrs. M. J. Harris



1. What can wash my sins a-way? Nothing but the blood, the precious blood;
2. What can make me free from sin? Nothing but the blood, the precious blood;
3. What can give me perfect peace? Nothing but the blood, the precious blood;
4. What can vict'ry give each day? Nothing but the blood, the precious blood;

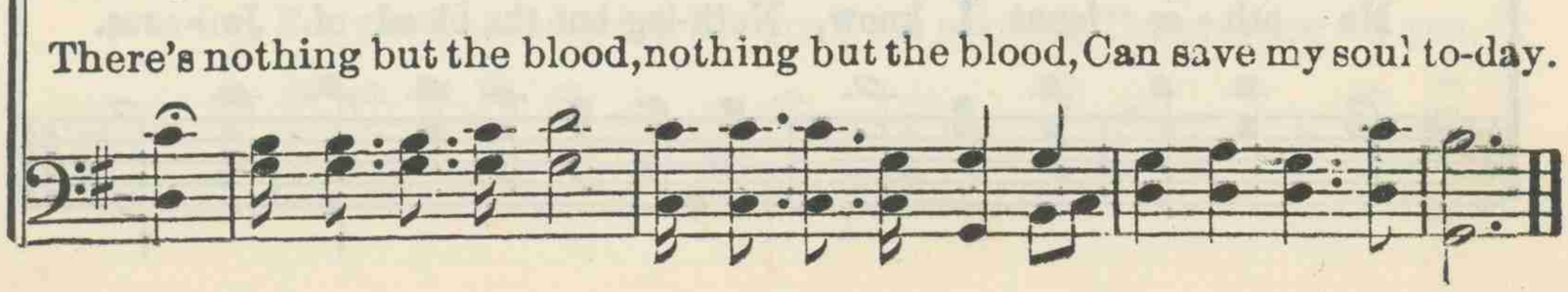


What can save my soul to - day? Nothing but the pre-cious blood.
What can give me rest with - in? Nothing but the pre-cious blood.
What can from all sin re - lease? Nothing but the pre-cious blood.
What can all my fears al - lay? Nothing but the pre-cious blood.

CHORUS

There's nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood, Can wash my sins away;

There's nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood, Can save my soul to-day.



617 There's a Great Day Coming

By permission Hope Publishing Co.

W. L. T. W. L. Thompson

1. There's a great day com-ing, a great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
2. There's a bright day com-ing, a bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
3. There's a sad day com-ing, a sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.

Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day?
Are you read-y? are you read-y? For the judg-ment day?

Invitation

618 His Way With Thee

C. S. N.

Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car-ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the peace that comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him true in prov - i - den-tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

CHORUS

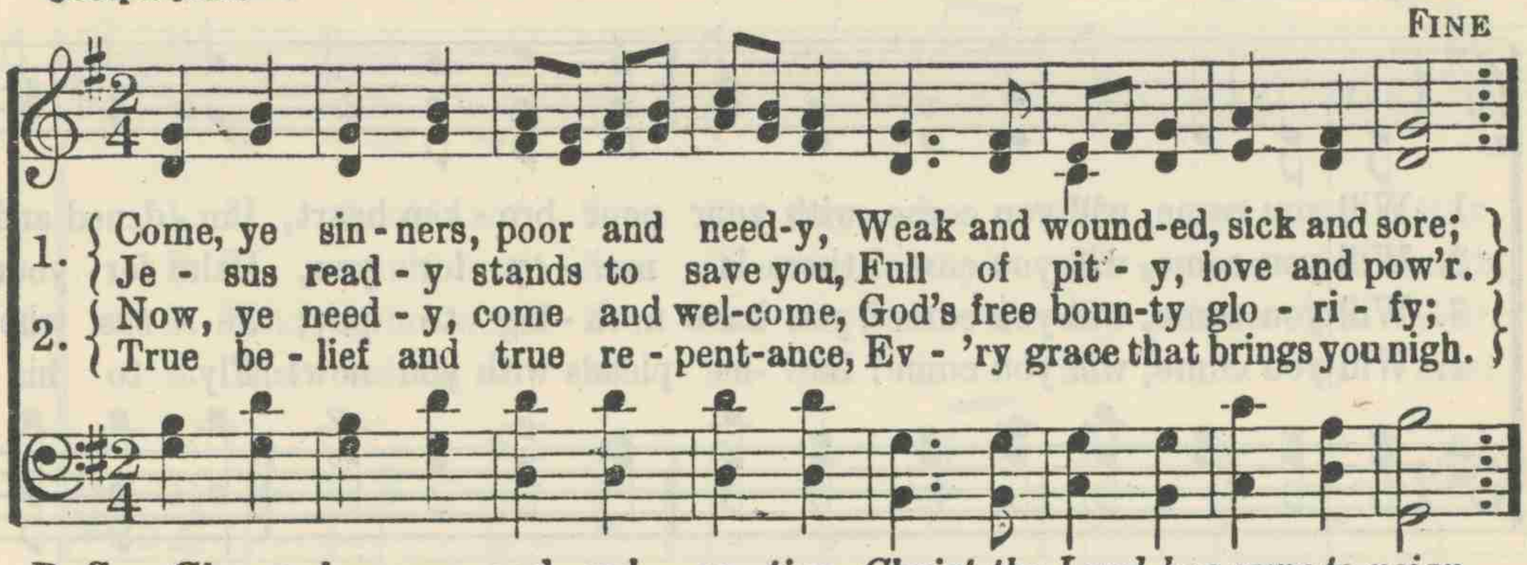
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

rit.

619 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

Joseph Hart — Anon.

FINE



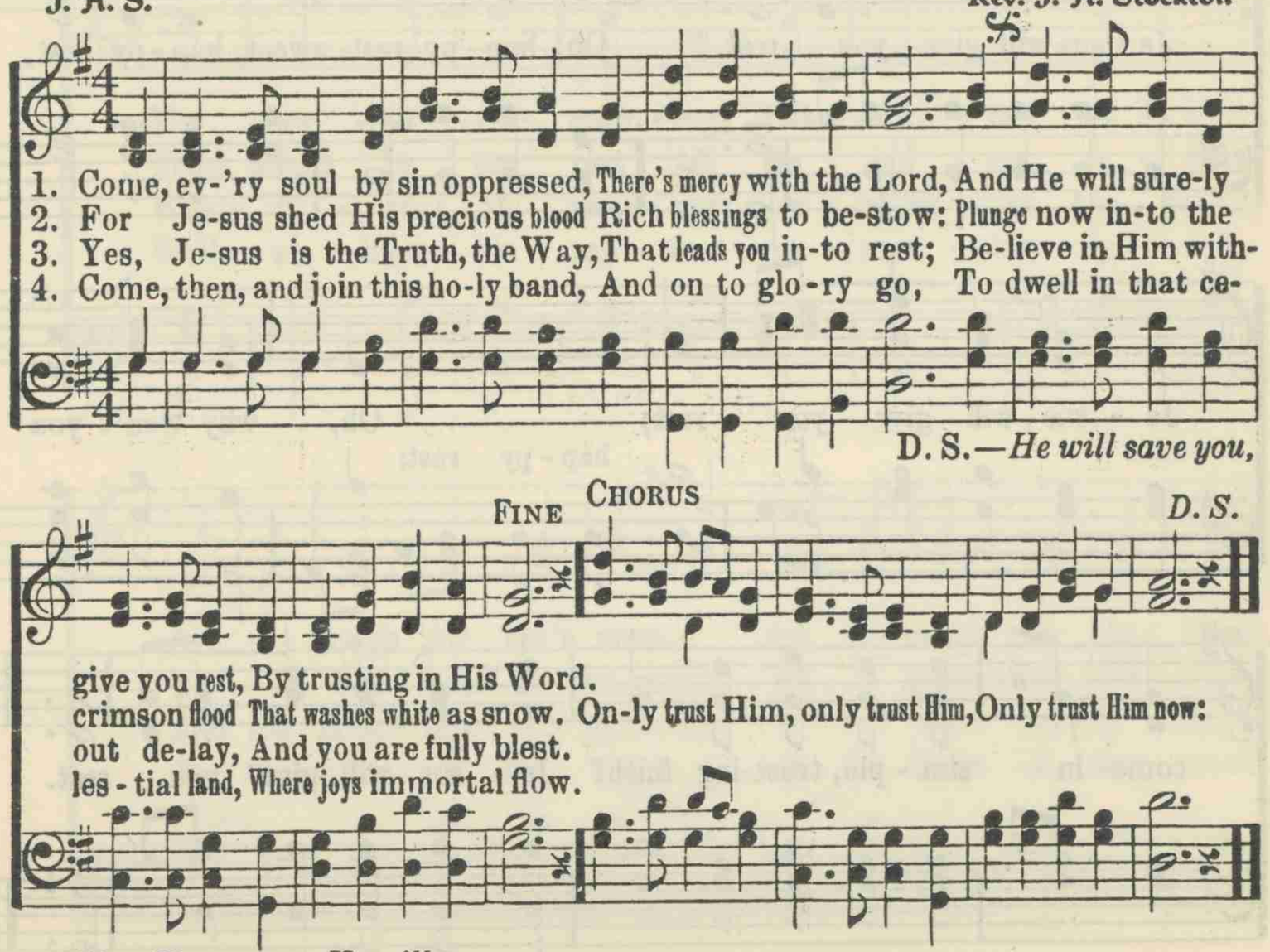
CHORUS — D. C.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

620 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. — Rev. J. H. Stockton



He will save you, He will save you now.

621 Jesus Will Give You Rest

Fanny J. Crosby — Jno. R. Sweney

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro - ken heart, Bur - dened and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who
4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now! Fly to his

sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on his name,
loves you best, By his death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast; And what-ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

CHORUS

Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,

Je - sus will give you rest; Oh, why won't you hap - py rest;

come in sim - ple, trust-ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

622 I Would Not Live Alway

William A. Muhlenberg — George Kingsley

1. I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay
Where storm aft - er storm ris - es dark o'er the way:
The few lu - rid morn - ings that dawn on us here
Are e - nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.

2. I would not live al - way; no,— wel - come the tomb;
Since Je - sus has lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest till He bid me a - rise,
To hail Him in tri - umph de - scend - ing the skies.

3. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from His God,—
A - way from yon heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode,
Where riv - ers of pleas - ure flow bright o'er the plains,
And the noon - tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns?

4. There saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet,
Their Sav - ior and breth - ren trans - port - ed to greet;
While an - thems of rap - ture un - ceas - ing - ly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

623 Living Forever

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O mar - vel - ous thought! Je - sus to me im - mor - tal - i - ty brought; Liv - ing for - ev - er, though stars may de - cay, Suns cease to shine and the worlds pass a - way.
2. Liv - ing for - ev - er where death is un - known, Dwell-ing where sin nev - er reigned on the throne; Liv - ing for - ev - er where sor - row - less days, Days nev - er end - ing are fra - grant with praise.
3. Liv - ing for - ev - er where love nev - er dies, In that fair land where are said no "good - byes," Liv - ing for - ev - er where hope is ful - filled And all the voi - ces of sor - row are stilled.
4. Liv - ing for - ev - er thro' un - end - ing years, Where no eyes glis - ten with un - bid - den tears; Liv - ing for - ev - er in man-sions of light, Where faith at last has been changed in - to sight.
5. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O des - ti - ny bright, In that bright E - den where com - eth no night; Liv - ing for - ev - er with Je - sus will be Heav - en and glo - ry suf - fi - cient for me.

rit.

CHORUS.

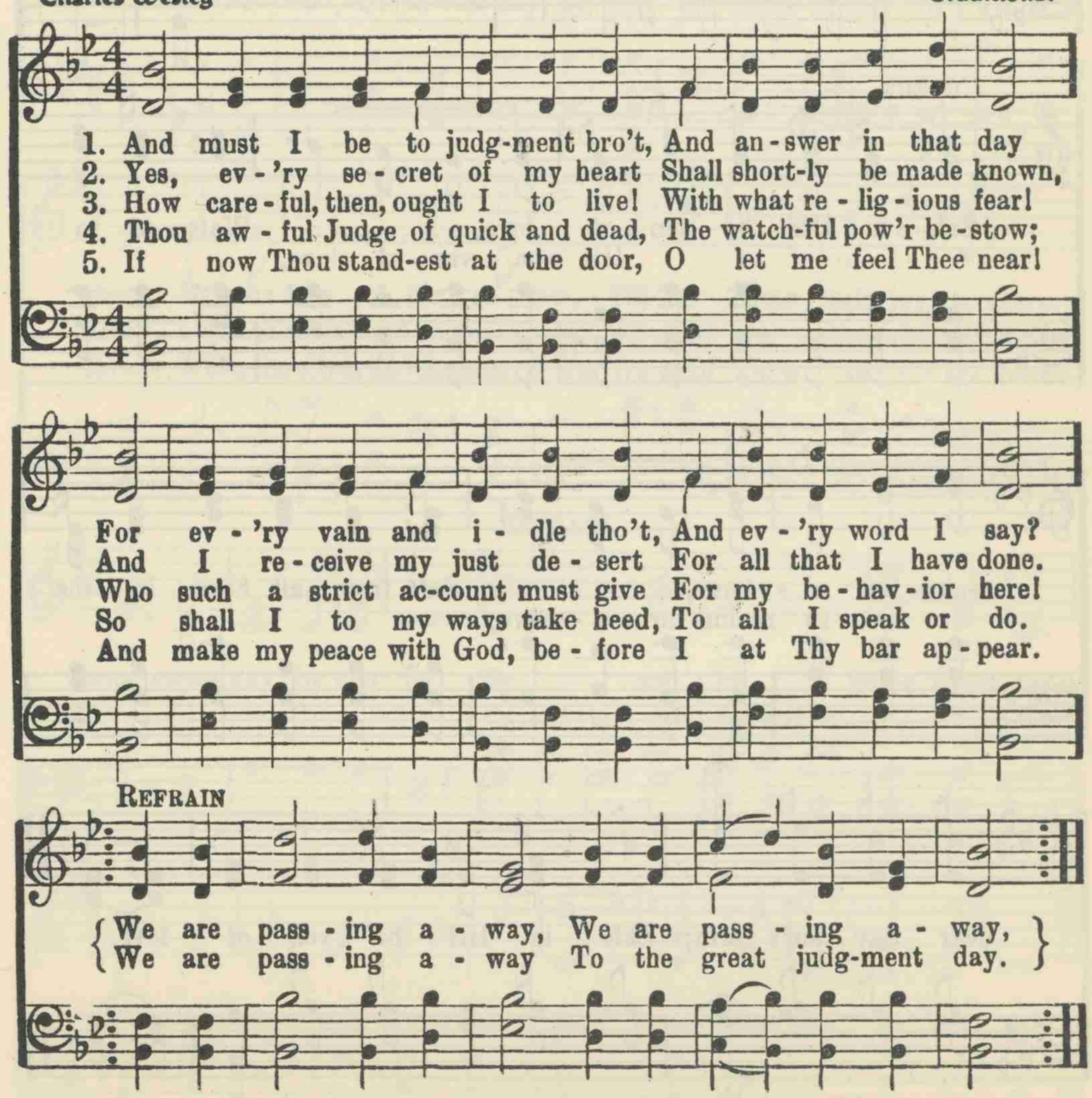
Liv - - ing for - ev - - er, Dy - - ing, no, nev - er,....
Liv-ing for-ev-er, yes, liv - ing for - ev - er, Dy-ing, no, nev - er, Dy-ing, no, nev - er,
Life..... ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be;.....
Life never end-ing, a life ev - er-last-ing My por-tion shall be, my portion shall be;

Living Forever

624 And Must I Be to Judgment Brought

(We Are Passing Away)

Charles Wesley — Traditional



625 Safe in His Haven

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Vida Munden Nixon — Arthur Allen Jameson

1. Safe with the Sav - ior at last, Held by His strong arms so fast;
2. Safe from the night of de - spair, Safe from the tempt-er's wild snare;
3. Hands that have toiled long and blessed, Cease from their du - ti - ful test;

Pain and its ag - o - ny past, Safe in His ha - ven of love.
Free from all tri - als and care, Safe in His ha - ven of love.
Now they are fold - ed for rest, Safe in His ha - ven of love.

CHORUS.

Safe in His ha - ven of love,..... Waft - ed to
His ha - ven of love,

realms far a - bove,..... Safe from all harm, in the
to realms far a - bove,

dear Sav - ior's arm; Safe in His ha - ven of love.

626 We Shall Reach the Summer-Land

(Some Sweet Day, By and By)

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F. T. Doane, owner

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. We shall reach the summer-land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall press the gold-en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; Oh, the loved ones watching
2. At the crys-tal riv-er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall find each bro-ken link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the star that, fad-ing
3. Oh, these parting scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall gath- er friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be-fore our Fa-ther's

there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we come their joy to share,
here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall see more bright and clear,
throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall know as we are known,

REFRAIN.

Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, Some sweet day,
By and by, yes, by and by.

We shall meet our loved ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.

627 The River of Life

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Mrs. Wm. Gardner

Kenneth Wells

Andante.

1. They say there's a riv-er, a dark, deep stream, That flows on the
2. They say there's an an-gel with dark-tipped wings, Who comes when we
3. For 'tis life and not death to God's own child, When bur-dens so

bor-der of the earth; When our life's work is o'er, we must launch from its shore:
draw our fi-nal breath, To pi-lot us o'er that stream deep and wide;
heav-y we lay down; For the Sav-ior who died, on the cross cru-ci-fied,

Vigorously.

And they call it "The Riv-er of Death." But I call it the Riv-er of
And they call him "The Angel of Death." But I call him the An-gel of
With Life Ev-er-last-ing doth crown. Oh, Life Ev-er-last-ing for

ff

Life, (of Life,) And its mur-mur is sweet to my ear, For 'twill bear me a-
Life, (of Life,) And his voice in my ear will be sweet; For he'll car-ry me
me, (for me,) 'Tis the gift of the Fa-ther a-bove, For death has been

Time and Eternity

The River of Life

way To a land fair as day, Where the Savior's "Well done" I shall hear.
where, In a land wondrous fair, All my loved ones with Je-sus I'll meet.
slain, He can-not touch a-gain Those en-fold-ed in heav-en - ly love.

628 Come, Ye Disconsolate

Thomas Moore and
Thomas Hastings

S. Webbe

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure;
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing

Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - row that Heav'n can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - row but Heav'n can re - move.

629 Eternity Is Calling You

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J. M. Humphrey — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. E - ter - ni - ty is call - ing you As sea - sons come and go,
2. E - ter - ni - ty is call - ing you Thro' ev - 'ry hoar - y head;
3. E - ter - ni - ty is call - ing you Thro' mu - sic, wind and wave;
4. E - ter - ni - ty is call - ing you From yon - der vault - ed sky;

It speaks to you in smil - ing spring And win - ter's glist'ning snow,
It speaks from all the blast - ed hopes That 'long your path are spread,
'Tis call - ing from each fad - ing leaf And ev - 'ry si - lent grave,
'Tis call - ing thro' the twinkling stars Whose voi - ces nev - er die.

CHORUS.

And win - ter's glist - 'ning snow.
That 'long your path are spread.
And ev - 'ry si - lent grave.
Whose voi - ces nev - er die.
} Call - ing you, Call - ing you, O seek the Lord, your days on earth are few; You must o - bey, you can - not stay; E - ter - ni - ty is loud - ly call - ing you.

Comfort and Consolation

630 How Can I Be Lonely

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

Legato.

1. One is walk-ing with me o - ver life's un - e - ven way, Con-stant-ly sup-
2. Days may bring their burdens and their tri-als as I go, But my Lord is
3. In the hour of sad be-reave-ment or of bit - ter loss, I can find sup-
4. In life's ros - y morn-ing when the skies a-bove are clear, In its noon-tide

port - ing me each mo-ment of the day; How can I be lone - ly when such
near and helps to make them lighter grow. Life may have its cross-es, or its
port and con - so - la - tion at the cross; Want or woe or suf-f'ring all seem
hours with man-y cares and problems near, Or when eve-ning shadows fall at

REFRAIN.

fel-low-ship is mine, With my blessed Lord di-vine!
loss-es, or increase, Je-sus meets them all with peace. How can I be lone-ly
glo-ri-fied when He Dai-ly walks and talks with me.
clos-ing of my day Je - sus will be there al - way.

When I've Je-sus on - ly To be my com-pan - ion and un - fail-ing guide:

rit.

Why should I be wea - ry, Or my path seem dreary, When He's walking by my side!

631 Your Roses May Have Thorns

Inscribed to Rev. C. W. Ruth, by whom theme was suggested

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Life's sunshine may be checkered with its shad-ows, The pleas-ant val-leys
2. The peace-ful day may change to rag-ing tem-pest, But know that aft - er
3. The with-ered flow-ers hold the seeds of prom-ise, The win - ter days are
4. The sor-rows that have come to you un - bid - den Have oft-en brought a

meet the rug-ged hills; The qui-et sea may change to rag-ing bil - lows, But
tempest comes the calm; And know that after night must come the morning, And
har - bin-gers of spring; The tri - als that may often seem most bit - ter May
peace be-fore un-known; The Mak-er of your des-ti - ny is striv - ing To

CHORUS.

all is well if so the Fa-ther wills.
aft - er sad bereavement, healing balm. Your roses may have thorns, but don't for-
bring to you the joys that make you sing.
fit your heart to be His roy - al throne.

get (don't forget) Your thorns may have some roses, too; (roses, too;) The Lord of great com-

pas-sion loves you yet, (loves you yet,) And He will nev-er fail to see you through.

632 Consolation

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. God's bless-ed hand would thy des-ti-ny mold, He touched thy clouds with a lin - ing of gold; What tho' the mists hide His face from thy view, The
2. Sor - rows may fall like the curtains of night, But thro' them all shines the dawn's ro - sy light; Ten - der - ly grace wipes a - way ev - 'ry tear, And
3. God's gracious hand guides thy faltering feet, Un - til thy jour - ney on earth is com-plete; For all thy weak-ness He gives thee His might, So

CHORUS.

sun shin - eth still in the ra - di-ant blue.
trust knows no bur - den of anx - ious fear. God sent thee sor-row that
let come what may, know that all will be right.

in thy to-mor-row He might make thee shine like a ra-di-ant gem; Star-crowned and

sun-kissed, beyond earth's dark tear mist To shine in His glo-ri- ous di - a-dem.

633 Jesus Bears You on His Heart

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T. H. Thoro Harris

1. Does your life seem dreary, are you tempted to de-spair? Is the bur-den heav-y you must bear? Is your soul deprived of all that's beautiful and fair?
2. Does it sometimes seem that you must suffer all a-lone? Are you in the fi-ery furnace thrown? For your deeds of mercy is un-kind-ness often shown?
3. Have you laid a-way a dear one in the darksome grave, Giv-ing back to God what once He gave? Safe-ly rest up-on His bos-om who is strong to save;
4. Mind-ful of our needs, a kind, un-err-ing Friend is He, For He loves His own un-ceas-ing-ly; In the hour of darkness to His arms un-fail-ing flee;
5. What-so-e'er your tri-al, do not doubt that some glad day Ev-'ry earth-ly pain will pass a-way; Leave them all with One who hears His children when they pray;

REFRAIN.

Je-sus bears you on His heart. Je-sus bears you on His
He will bear you in His heart. The Savior bears you on His heart, On His heart, He bears you on His

heart, He will strength divine impart; Look to Him be-
heart, His loving heart; On His heart, His tender heart;

lieving, Peace and joy receiving: Jesus bears you on His heart. (His faithful heart.)

Comfort and Consolation

634 He Will Carry You Through

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A. A. J. and Haldor Lillenas — A. A. Jameson

1. If there's trou-ble an-y-where, And your soul is near de-spair, Just trust in the
2. Are your burdens hard to bear, Are you weighted down with care, Just trust in the
3. In temp-ta-tion's try-ing hour You will need His keeping pow'r, Just trust in the
4. When you reach the swelling tide Of death's river deep and wide, Just trust in the

Sav-ior and be true; His com-pas-sion nev-er doubt, He will al-ways help you
Sav-ior and be true; If you think you can-not stand, Let Him lead you by the
Sav-ior and be true; Tho' the shadows 'round you fall, He'll be with you thro' it
Sav-ior and be true; He will not for-sake your soul, Tho' the chill-y waves may

CHORUS

out, For He will car-ry you thro'. He will car-ry you thro', He will
hand, And He will car-ry you thro'.
all, And He will car-ry you thro'. *After last verse*
roll, For He will car-ry you thro'. He will car-ry me thro', He will

car-ry you thro', Just trust in the Sav-ior and be true; And when
car-ry me thro', I'll trust in the Sav-ior and be true; (and be true;) And when

tri-als you receive, Trust in God and still believe That He will car-ry you thro'.
tri-als I receive, I will trust and still believe That He will car-ry me thro'.

Comfort and Consolation

635 The Promise Unfailing

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. My hope of sal - va - tion is stead-fast and sure, I've build-ed my house on foun-da-tion se-cure, The rock of His Word that shall ev-er en - dure,
2. The storm-clouds of sor - row may o - ver me spread, My hopes, glad and gold-en may from me have fled, Still on this as - sur-ance I pil - low my head:
3. The tempt-er may strive to en-snare and de - feat, And man - y a pit - fall is laid for my feet, But grace all a - vail-ing, each tri - al shall meet,
4. How hap - py my lot since the Lord has con - trol, What glad, sweet as- sur - ance a-bides in my soul; My heart sings with joy as I press t'wards the goal,

CHORUS

The prom-ise un - fail - ing is mine. The prom-ise un - fail-ing is mine,..... I rest on this bul-wark di - vine,..... Tho' earth pass a-way, His Word stands for aye, The prom-ise un-fail-ing is mine.

The prom - - ise un- fail - ing is mine, I rest on this bul-wark di - vine,

636 The Cross Is Not Greater

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Com. Ballington Booth

Arr. by W. J. K.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me;
3. The light of His love shineth brighter As it falls on paths of woe;
4. His will I have joy in ful - fill - ing As I'm walk-ing in His sight;

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup that I drank not more bit - ter, Than He drank in Gethsemane.
The toil of my work grow-eth light-er; As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing It a - lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.

The cross is not greater than His grace, The storm can - not
hide His bless-ed face; I am sat - is - fied to know That with
Je - sus here be - low, I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

637 We'll Understand It Better

Copyright, 1905, by C. A. Tindley

C. A. T. C. A. Tindley. Arr. by F. A. Clark

1. We are oft - en toss'd and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life de-mands.
3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der-stand,
4. Temp - ta - tions, hid- den snares, oft - en take us un - a- wares,

Som- bre skies and howling tempests oft suc - ceed a bright sun-shine,
Want of food and want of shel-ter—thirst-y hills and bar - ren lands,
All the ways that God would lead us to that bless- ed Prom-ised Land;
And our hearts are made to bleed for many a thoughtless word or deed,

In that land of per-fect day, when the mists have roll'd a-way, We will
We are trust-ing in the Lord, and ac - cord-ing to his word, We will
But he guides us with his eye and we'll fol-low 'till we die, For we'll
And we won-der why the test when we try to do our best, But we'll

D.S.—how we've o- ver-come; For we'll

FINE. CHORUS.

un-der-stand it bet-ter by and by. (by and by.) By and by when the morning

un-der-stand it bet-ter by and by.

comes, When the saints of God are gather'd home, We'll tell the sto - ry

D.S.

638 God Will Take Care of You

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C. D. Martin — W. C. Martin

1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

639 He's the One

Copyright, 1926, by Hall Mack Co. Renewal

J. B. M. J. B. Mackay

1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un-der-stands our hearts, When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym - pa - thiz - es
2. Is there an - y - one can help us who can give a sin - ner peace, When his heart is bur-dened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of
3. Is there an - y - one can help us when the end is draw-ing near, Who will go thro' death's dark wa-ters by our side; Who will light the way be-

with us, who in won-drous love im - parts Just the ver - y, ver - y
par - don that af - fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and
fore us, and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its

CHORUS.

bless-ing that we need? Yes, there's One, on - ly One, The
make us white as snow?
safe - ly o'er the tide? Yes, there's One, on - ly One,

bless-ed, bless-ed Je-sus, He's the One; When af-flic-tions press the soul, when

He's the One

640 Jesus Never Fails

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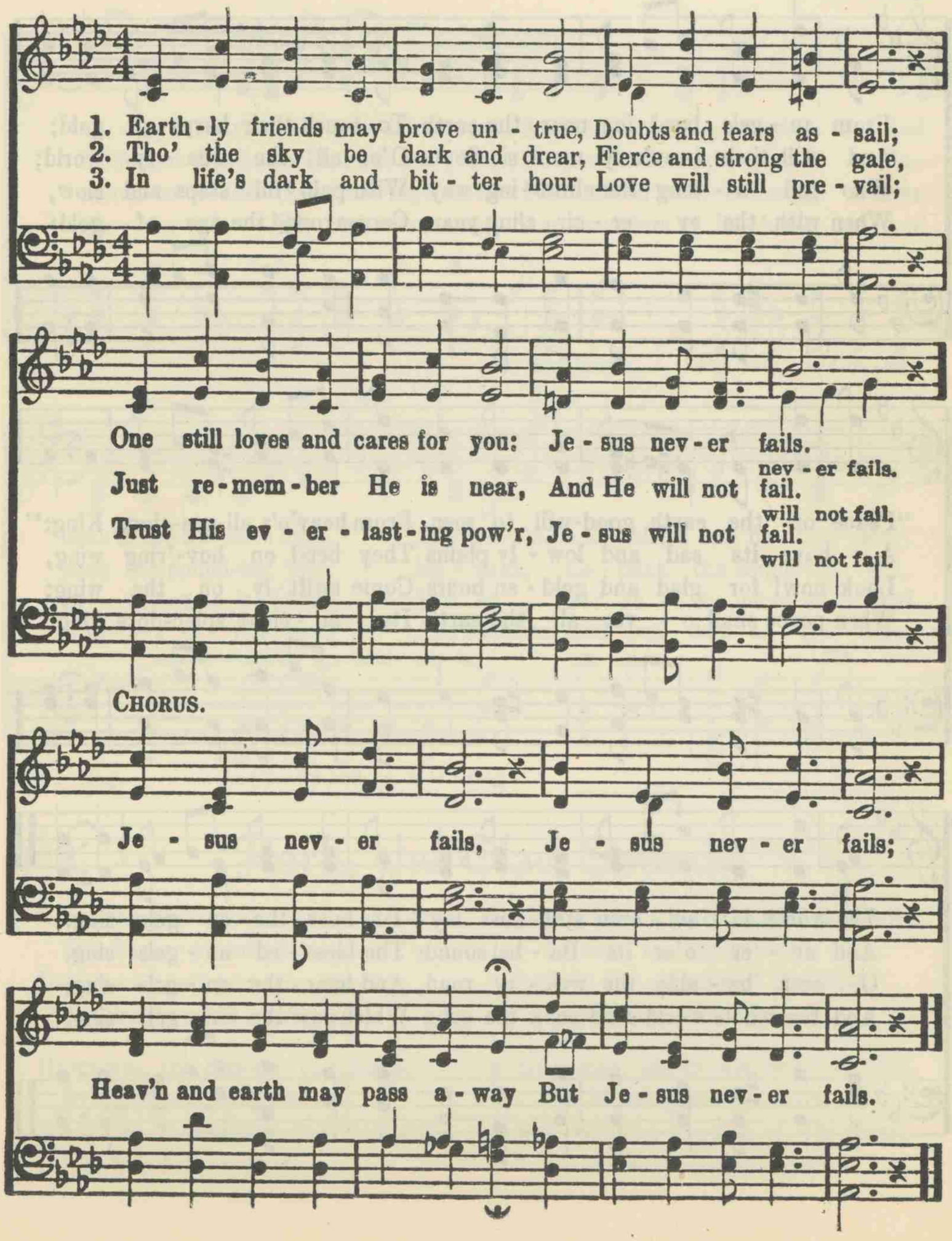
A. A. L. A. A. Luther



641 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

E. H. Sears — R. Storrs Willis

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. O ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et - bards fore-told,

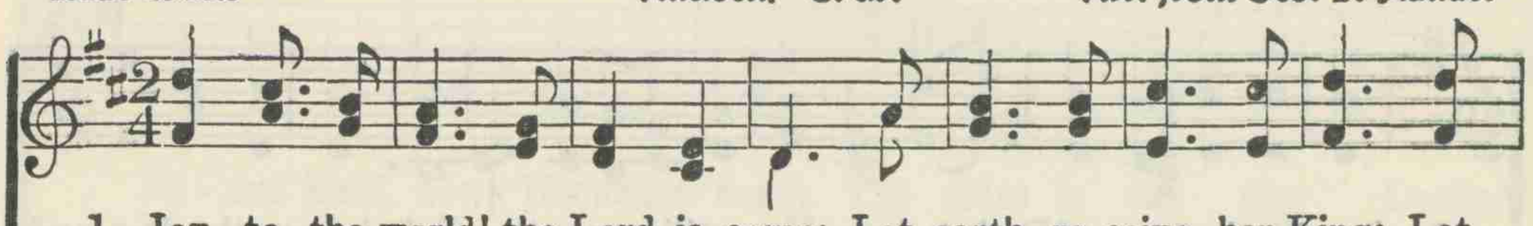
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

642 Joy to the World

Isaac Watts — Antioch. C. M. — Arr. from Geo. F. Handel



643 Hark, the Glad Sound!

1 Hark, the glad sound! the Savior comes!
The Savior promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes, the prisoner to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasure of His grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

644 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks — Lewis H. Redner

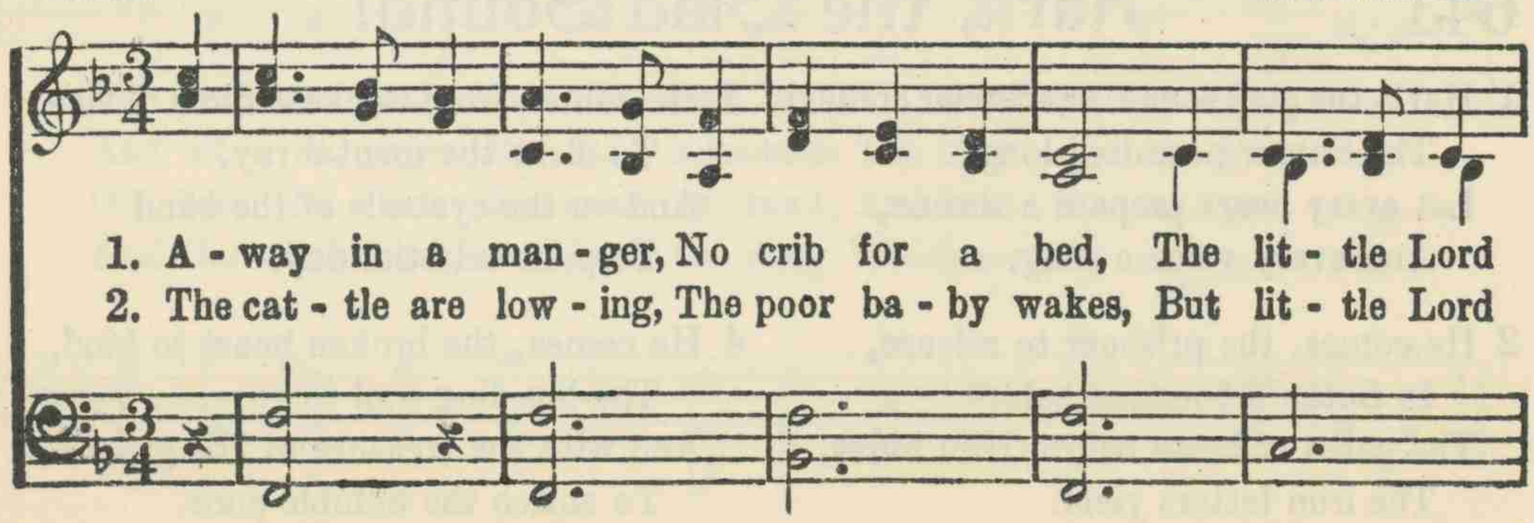
1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a-bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si - lent-ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and

dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-
hu - man hearts The blessings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing; But
en - ter in,—Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The

ev - er-last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
claim the ho - ly birth, And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
great glad tidings tell,—O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el.

645 Luther's Cradle Hymn

M. L. — Martin Luther



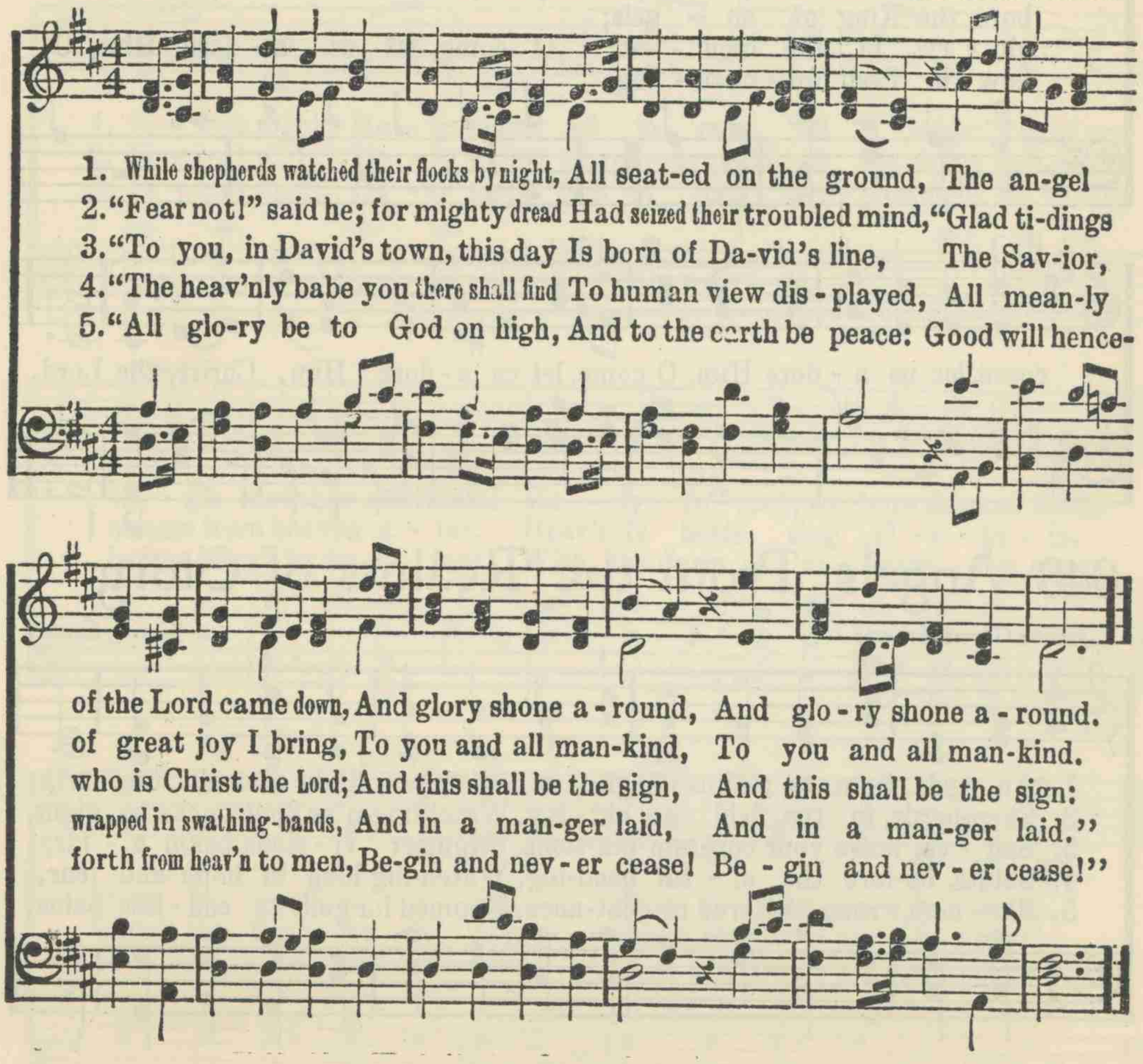
1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Christmas

Luther's Cradle Hymn

646 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate — George F. Handel



647 O Come, All Ye Faithful

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley

Wade's Cantus Diversi

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be-hold Him
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, O Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN.

born the King of an - gels;
glo - ry in the high - est;
now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

648 Angels, From the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery

Henry Smart

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sag - es, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints, be-fore the al - tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,
5. Sin - ners, wrung with true re-pent-ance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,

Angels, from the Realms of Glory

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the great De - sire of na-tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Jus - tice now re - vokes the sentence,—Mer - cy calls you,—break your chains:

Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.

649 Silent Night

Michael Haydn

pp

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round yon
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shepherds quake, at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant

vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heaven a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia.
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - ior is born, Christ, the Sav - ior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Resurrection

650 Christ Arose

Copyright, 1915, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal

R. L. Robert Lowry

1. Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS *Faster*

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

rit.

651 Many of Them That Sleep in the Dust

Isaiah 26: 19. Dan. 12: 2

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Won-der-ful the pow-er of Christ our King, Might-y to save is He;
2. On - ly for a sea-son can death hold sway, Life shall the vic - tor be;
3. Man - y are the part-ings on earth be - low, Dear ones must say good-bye!
4. Mar-vel-ous re-demp-tion for all man-kind, Gra-cious and broad in-deed;

Man - y that now sleep in the dust will sing, At His com-ing they shall
Saints shall be tri - um-phant on that glad day When their bodies shall a-
But a glad re - un - ion we then shall know In that bless-ed coun-try
Ut - ter-most sal - va - tion in Christ we find; All-suf - fi-cient to sup-

res - ur - rect - ed be.
rise for - ev - er free.
where we can - not die.
ply our ev - 'ry need.

CHORUS.

Man - y of them that sleep in the dust
Shall a-wake un - to life and sing, (and sing,) In the glo - rious res - ur-
rec - tion of the just At the com-ing of our bless-ed Lord and King.

652 Christ Is Risen, Christ Is Risen

A. T. Gurney — Arthur S. Sullivan

1. Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;
2. See, the chains of death are bro - ken; Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove,
3. Glo-rious an-gels, down-ward thronging, Hail the Lord of all the skies;

Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!
Joy in each a - maz - ing to - ken Of His ris - ing, Lord of love:
Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long - ing For the Word in - car - nate, cries,

For our gain He suf - fered loss, By di - vine de - cree;
He for - ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa - ther's side,
"Christ is ris - en! earth, re - joice! Gleam, ye star - ry train!

He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.
Till He comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim His bride.
All cre - a - tion find a voice; He o'er all shall reign."

REFRAIN

Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;

Resurrection

Christ Is Risen, Christ Is Risen!

653

Easter

(Anastasis)

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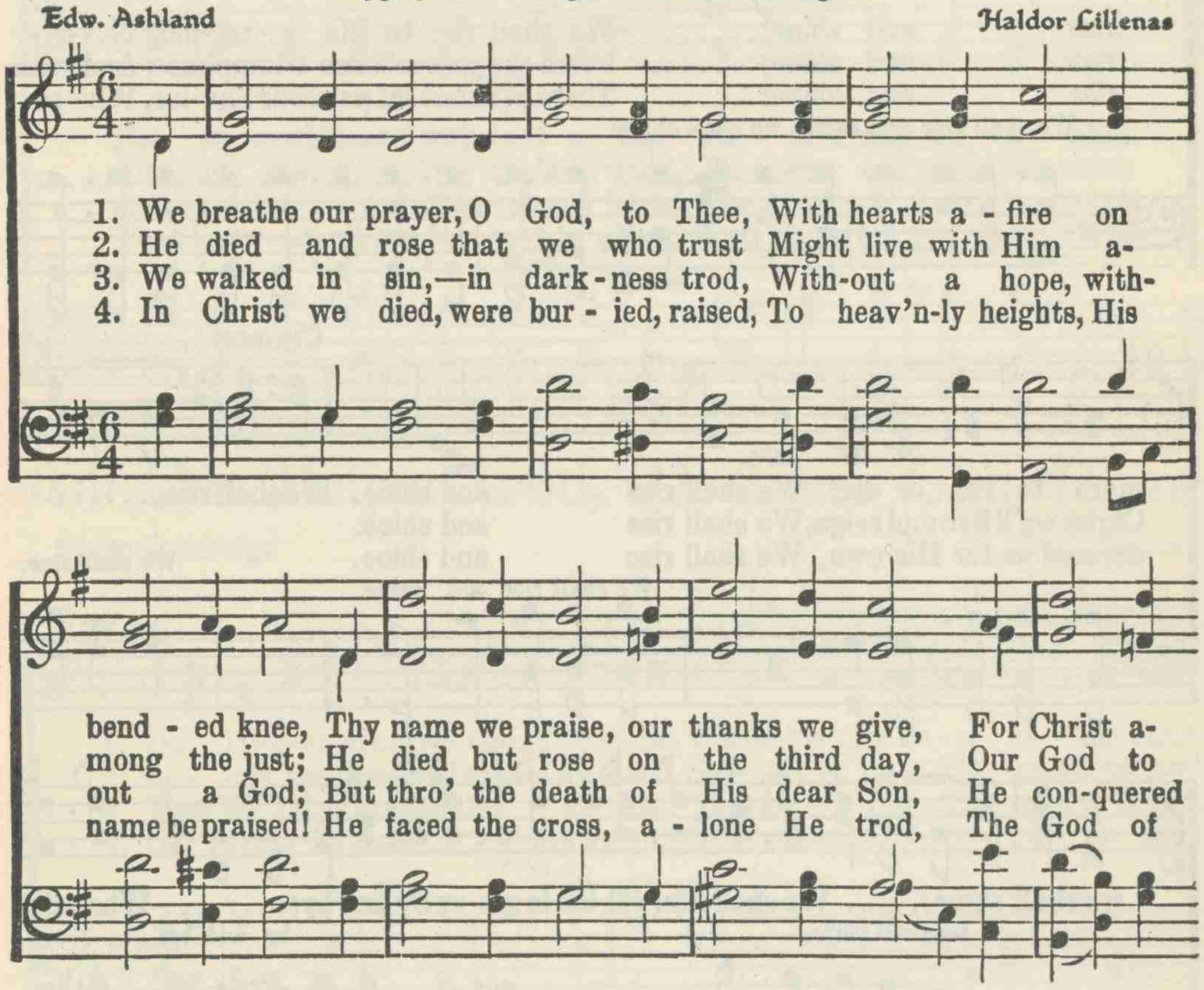
Edw. Ashland — Haldor Lillenas



654 Rise and Shine

Copyright, 1924, by Rev. Jarrette E. Aycock

Rev. Jarrette E. Aycock — Mrs. Dell Aycock

1. When our Lord re-turns to take us To our man-sions in the sky, We shall
2. Pris - on bars of death can't hold us When our Sav-ior comes a-gain, We shall
3. With our loved ones gone be-fore us, We'll as-sem-ble 'round the throne, Where we'll

rise and shine;..... We shall rise to life e - ter-nal, Nev-er-
rise and shine;..... From the grave we'll rise triumphant, And with
rise and shine;..... There we'll shout and praise our Sav-ior, Who re-

We shall rise and shine, we shall shine:

more to sin or die, We shall rise and shine. We shall rise,.....
Christ we'll live and reign, We shall rise and shine.
deemed us for His own, We shall rise and shine.

CHORUS

We shall rise and shine.

we shall shine,..... We shall shine with Him in glo-ry by and by;..... When the

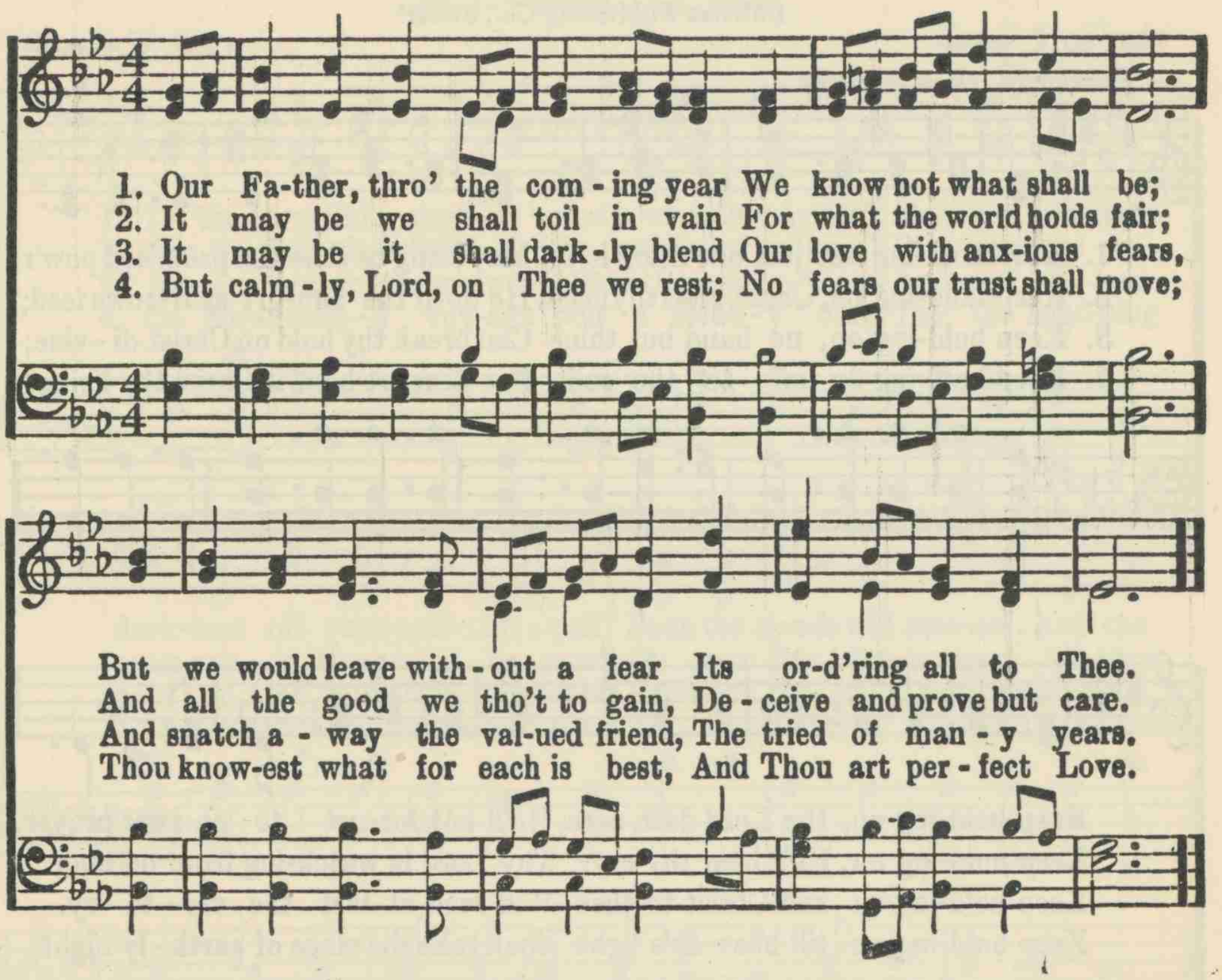
we shall shine, by and by;

bonds of death are broken, We shall meet Him in the sky, We shall rise..... and shine.

We shall rise

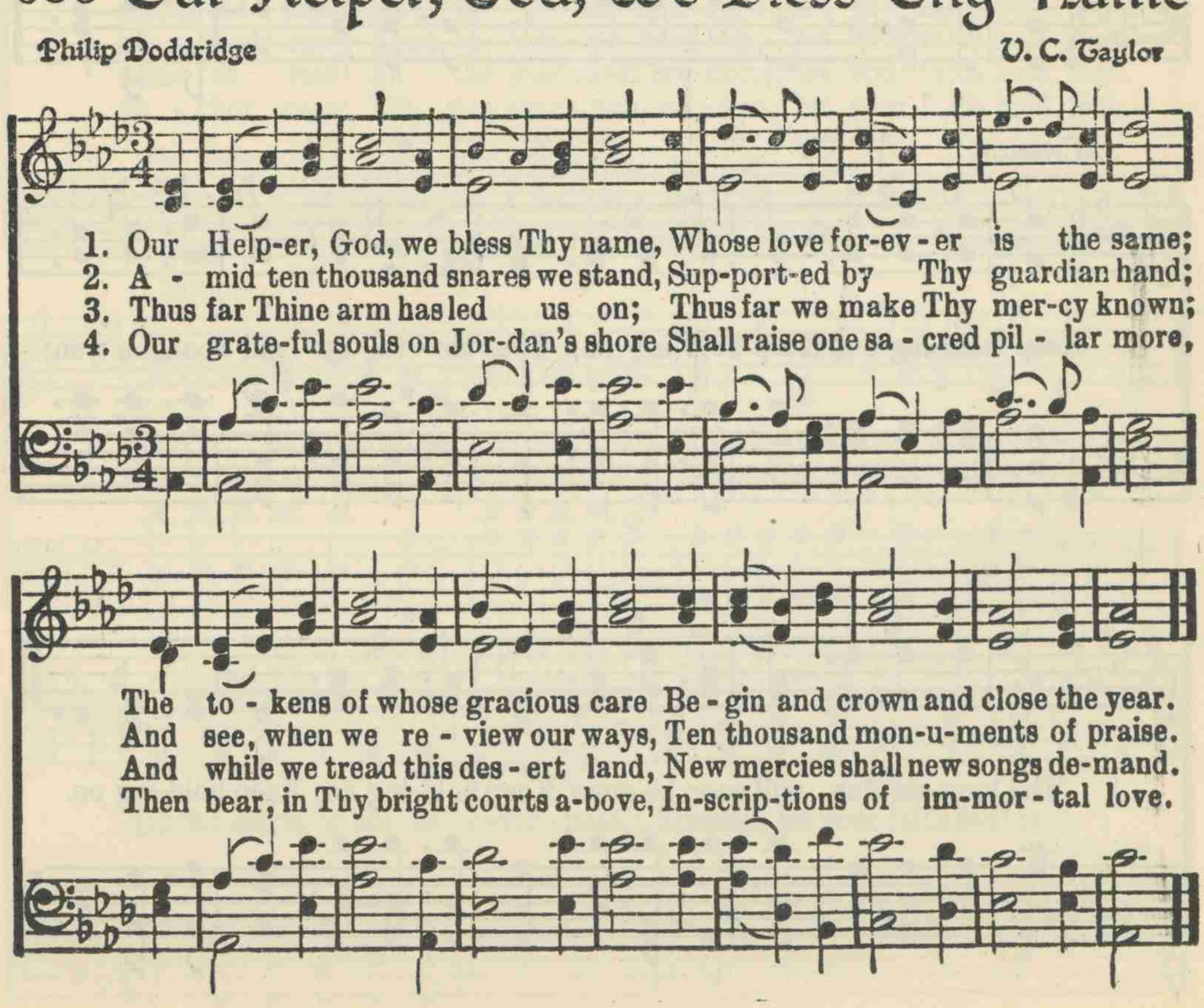
655 Our Father, Through the Coming Year

Anon. Arr. Hugh Bond



656 Our Helper, God, We Bless Thy Name

Philip Doddridge V. C. Taylor



657 Keep Holding On

Copyright, 1918, by L. L. Pickett
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Rev. W. C. Poole — Chas. H. Gabriel

Earnestly, thoughtfully.

1. Keep hold-ing on, just one more hour May bring to thee the promised pow'r;
2. Keep hold-ing on, Christ knows thy need, He doth the hun-gry spar-rows feed;
3. Keep hold-ing on, no hand but thine Can break thy hold on Christ di - vine;
4. Keep hold-ing on un - to the end, For near at hand is Christ thy Friend;

Keep hold-ing on, thy Lord doth care, He'll not for-get to an-swer prayer.
Keep hold-ing on, He'll hear thy cry, Thy Lord is watch-ing from on high.
Keep hold-ing on and Christ to thee Will send at last the vic - to - ry.
Keep hold-ing on till heav-en's light Shall take the place of earth - ly night.

CHORUS.

Keep hold-ing on, Keep hold-ing on, The vic - to - ry will soon be won;

The long-est day will soon be gone, Keep hold-ing on, Keep hold-ing on.

658 Let Your Faith Hold Fast

Copyright, 1914, by J. M. Harris
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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Do the threat'ning shadows 'cross your path-way fall? Does the mid-night dark-ness oft your soul ap - pall? Soon the clouds will scat-ter, and the storm be past; Nev - er be dis-cour-aged, let your faith hold fast.
2. Are the bur - dens heav - y you are called to bear? Do your foes op- press you, is there none to care? On your Bur - den-bear - er all your sor - rows cast; Lean a lit - tle hard - er, let your faith hold fast.
3. Are your prayers un-an-swered thro' the wea-ry years, And by all un- heed - ed, fall your scald - ing tears? From the fur - nace test-ing you will come at last As the gold most pre-cious; let your faith hold fast.
4. On life's storm - y voy-age pull a stead - y oar, Tho' the light-ning flash - es and the thun - ders roar; To the Rock of A - ges be your an - chor cast; Till you reach yon ha - ven, let your faith hold fast.

CHORUS.

Bring to Jesus all your doubts and fears, Making rainbows of your falling tears;
Quickly bring to Jesus all your doubts and fears, Making shining rainbows of your falling tears;
Till the storm of life be o-ver - past, Christian, let your faith hold fast.
hold fast.

659 Standing on the Word

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Sure is my foundation, for I stand to - day On the liv-ing word that faileth nev - er; Earth with all its glo - ry soon must pass a - way, But the word of
2. Fearful are the storms that may around me beat, Many are the foes that would as- sail me; I have found a nev - er - fail - ing, sure re-treat In the word of
3. Faith is rest-ing on the promise strong and sure, Hope is anchored safe and cannot fal - ter; Peace has found a ha - ven from the storms secure In the word of
4. Like a bea-con star to lead me thro' the night, Like a light up-on my pathway streaming, Is the word of God to guide my steps a-right To my homeland

CHORUS.

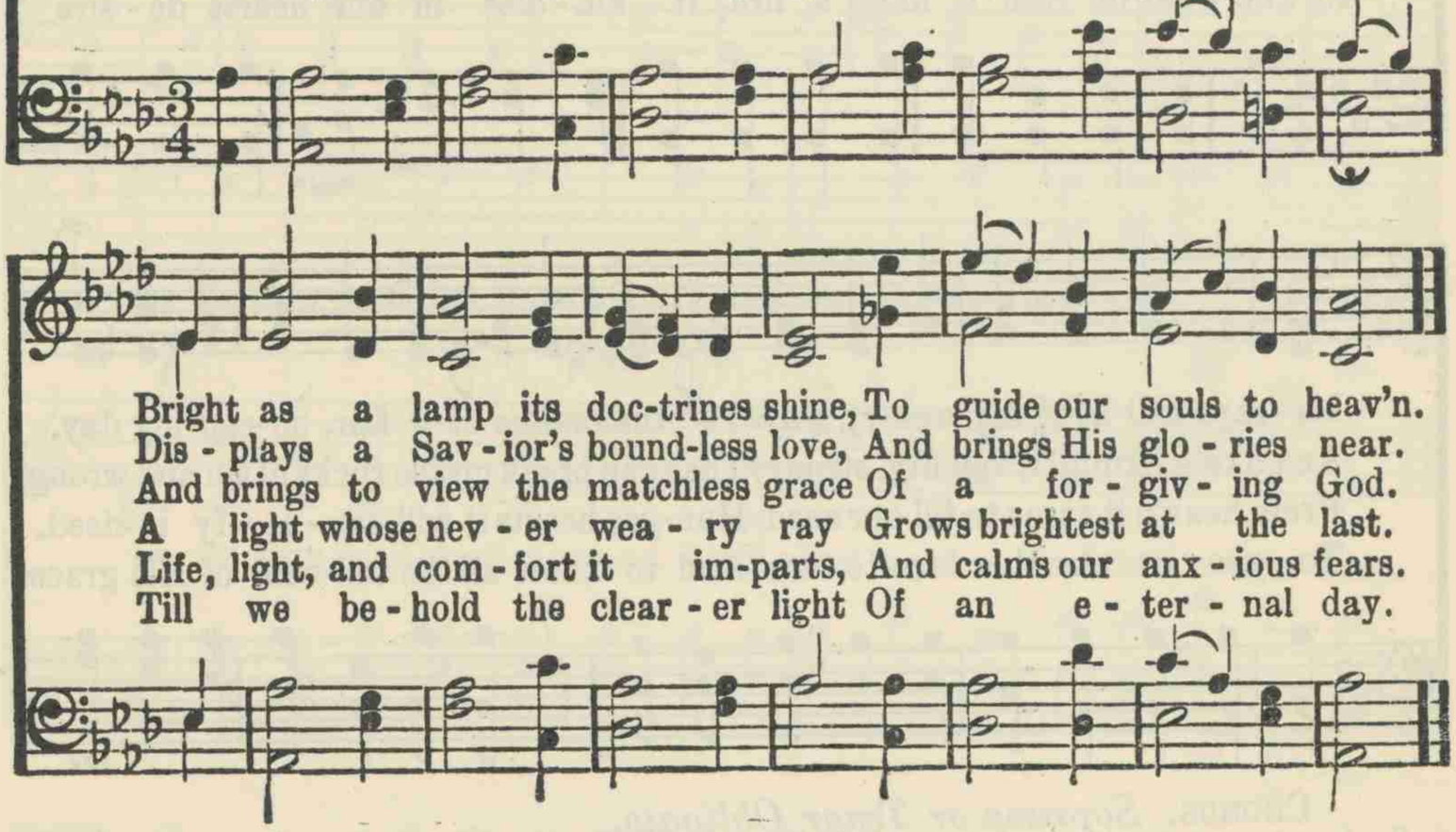
God shall stand for - ev - er.
God that can - not fail me. Stand-ing on the word, Stand-ing on the word,
God that can - not al - ter.
with its por-tals gleam-ing.

Stand-ing on the nev-er-fail-ing word of God; Tho' man-y foes as-sail, His prom-ise cannot fail, For I'm standing on the nev-er-fail-ing word. (of God.)

660 How Precious Is the Book Divine

John Fawcett — Fr. William Gardiner

1. How pre - cious is the Book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
2. Its light de-scend - ing from a - bove, Our gloom-y world to cheer,
3. It shows to man his wand'ring ways, And where his feet have trod;
4. O'er all the strait and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;
5. It sweet - ly cheers our faint-ing hearts In this dark vale of tears;
6. Th's lamp thro' all the drear - y night Of life shall guide our way,

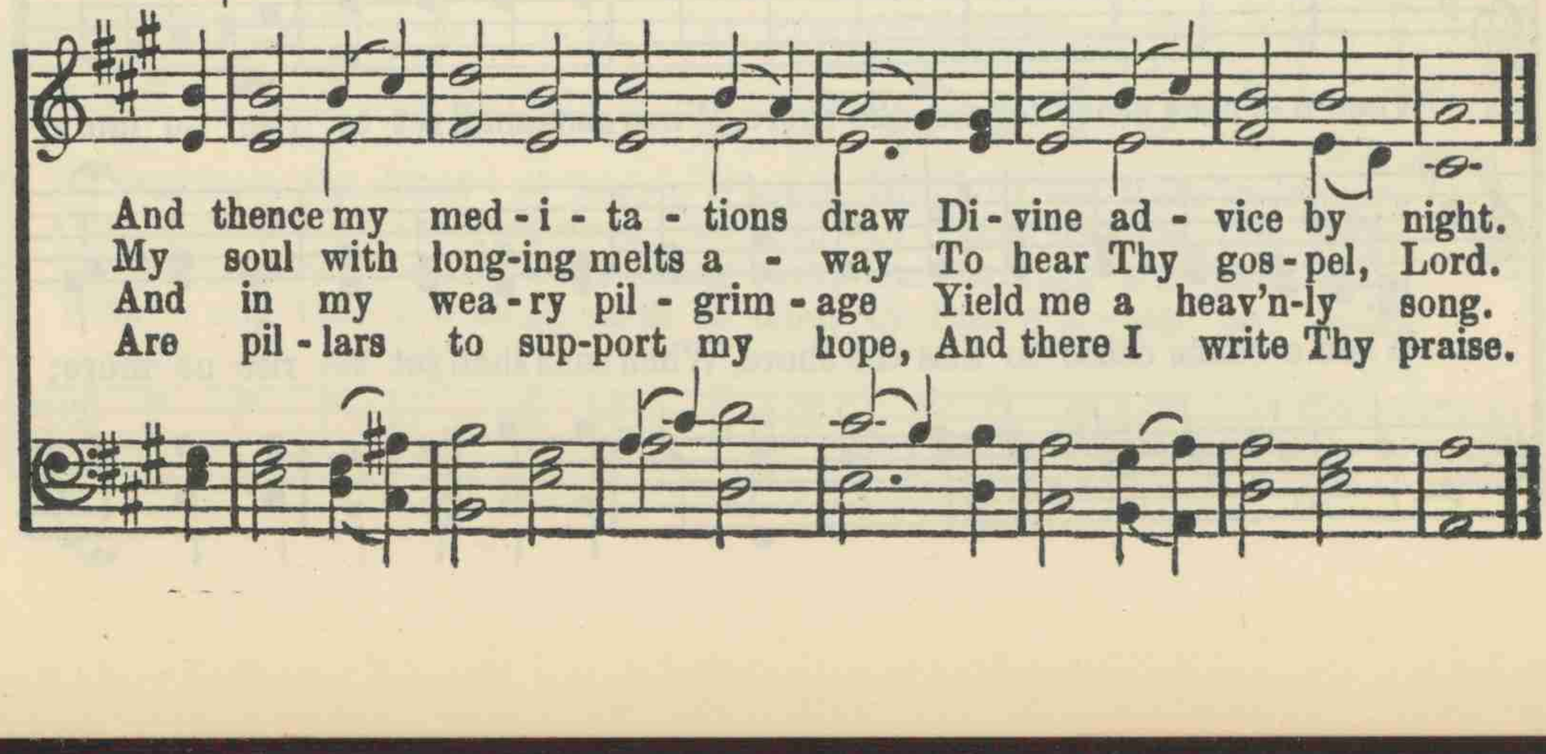


Bright as a lamp its doc-trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
Dis - plays a Sav - ior's bound-less love, And brings His glo - ries near.
And brings to view the matchless grace Of a for - giv - ing God.
A light whose nev - er wea - ry ray Grows brightest at the last.
Life, light, and com - fort it im-parts, And calms our anx - ious fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

661 O How I Love Thy Holy Law

Isaac Watts — W. Gardiner

1. O how I love Thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
2. My wak-ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;
3. Thy heav'nly words my heart en - gage, And well em - ploy my tongue,
4. When nature sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom-is - es of grace



And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
My soul with long-ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.
And in my wea - ry pil - grim - age Yield me a heav'n-ly song.
Are pil - lars to sup-port my hope, And there I write Thy praise.

662 The Word of God

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. The word of God is like a light That shines se-rene-ly thro' the night,
2. The word of God is like a sword That pierc-es hearts, thus saith the Lord;
3. The word of God is like the bread On which the hosts of old were fed;
4. The word of God is like a fire, It kin-dles in our hearts de-sire

Its rays will light my wea-ry way To the realms of a fair, au-end-ing day.
And like a hammer, weighty, strong, That can break up the rocks of sin and wrong.
From heav'n it came to fill our need, Hun-gry hearts it will sat-is-fy in-deed.
To see its Au-thor face to face And to know all the full-ness of His grace.

CHORUS. *Soprano or Tenor Obligato.*

The word of God is strong and sure, For-ev-er-more it shall en-dure,

FULL CHORUS.

The word of God is strong and sure, For-ev-er-more it shall en-dure,

rit.

When o-ceans cease to kiss the shore, When suns shall set to rise no more;

When o-ceans cease to kiss the shore, When suns shall set to rise no more;

The Word of God

'Mid crash of worlds it shall re-main Un-shak-en midst the star-ry rain, Up-
'Mid crash of worlds it shall re - main Un-shak-en midst the star-ry rain, Up-
on its firm foun-da - tion strong, I will plant my feet thro' the a - ges long.
on its firm foun-da-tion strong, I will plant my feet thro' the a - ges long.

663 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Bernard D. Barton — A. Schulthes

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch-es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;

Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way;
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky;
When waves would 'whelm our toss-ing bark, Our an-chor and our stay;
With - out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?

664 O Word of God Incarnate

William Walsham How — Meiningisches Gesang Buch

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un-furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un-changed, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.

We praise Thee for the ra-diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

665 The Dear Old Bible

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Lillenas Publishing Co., owner

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my guide each day, Be it my help and com-fort on my pil - grim way, Un - til the gates of glo - ry I at last shall see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....
2. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my teach-er true, Precious the words of promise, old, yet ev - er new; On ev - 'ry page the love of God I plain - ly see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....
3. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as a shin-ing light, That will il - lum - ine me and guide my steps a - right, Be it my sword to drive a - way the en - e - my, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....
4. Give me the dear old Bi - ble when my life shall end, When in the vale of sha-dow it will com - fort lend; It shall en - dure for time and all e - ter - ni - ty, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....

CHORUS.

Good e-nough for me, Good e-nough for me, The dear old Bi - ble is yes,

1. good e-nough for me,..... good e-nough for me.....
2. Is good enough for me, Is good enough for me.

666 The Old Book and the Old Faith

Copyright, 1914, by W. E. M. Hackleman
The Standard Publishing Company, owner

G. H. C. Geo. H. Carr

1. 'Mid the storms of doubt and un - be - lief, we fear, Stands a Book e-
2. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the Fa - ther's love, When He sent His
3. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the will of God, And the Sav-ior's
4. 'Tis the Book that tells us of E - ter - nal Life, Aft - er faith - ful

ter - nal that the world holds dear; Thro' the rest - less a - ges it re-
Son to us from heav'n a - bove, Who by rich - est prom-ise cre - ates
teachings while the earth He trod; How He soothed earth's sor-rows, and re-
serv - ice in a world of strife; And this glo - rious tri-umph o - ver

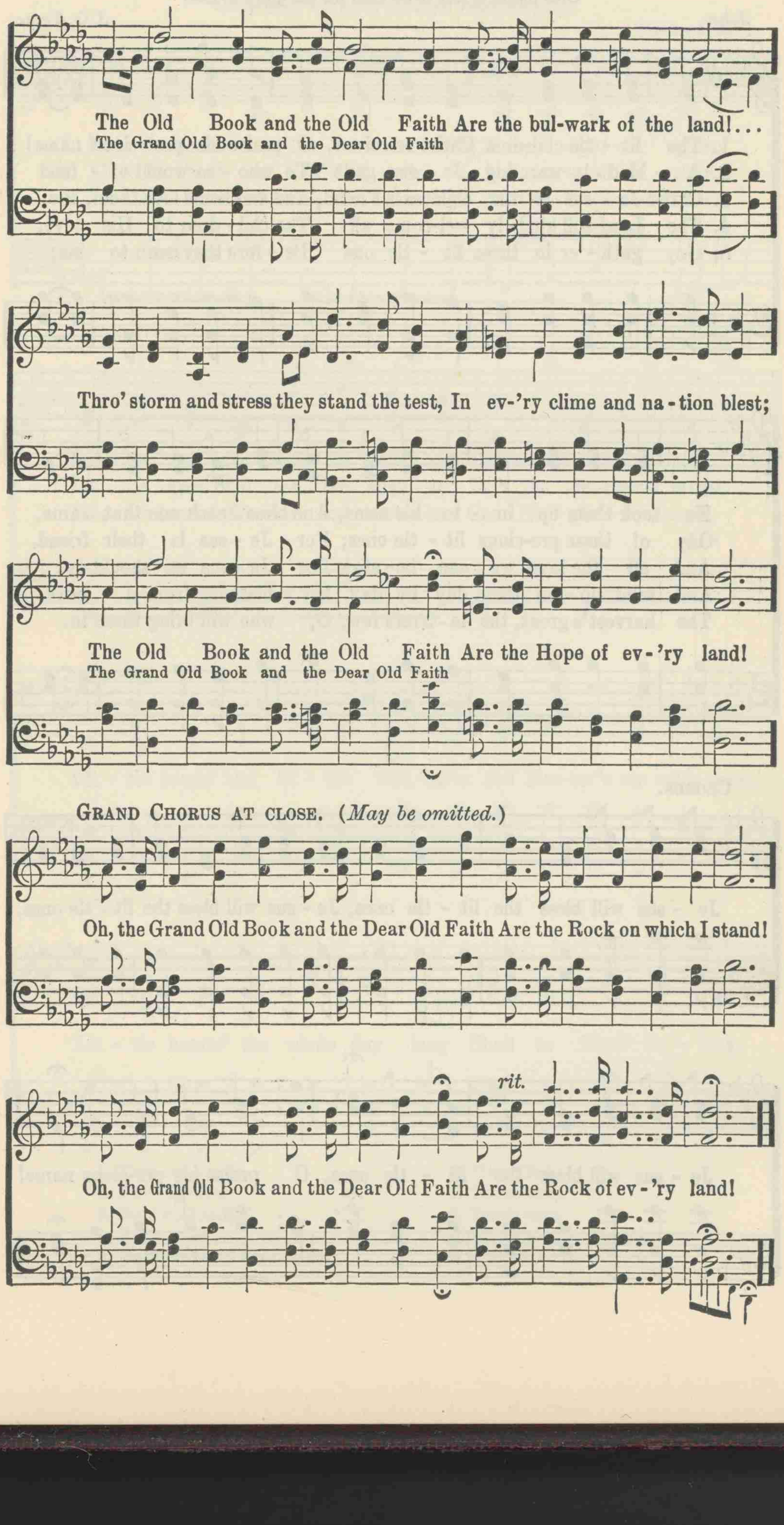
mains the same, 'Tis the Book of God, and the Bi - ble is its name!
Hope with - in, For 'tis thro' His blood we are saved from ev-'ry sin!
lieved its woe, Thro' whom strength is giv - en to con-quer ev - 'ry foe!
death's dark fears Is the world's best gift in an age of count-less tears!

CHORUS

The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith on which I stand!

The Bible

The Old Book and the Old Faith



667 Jesus Will Bless the Little Ones

This hymn is free to be used for the glory of God

John J. G. Foote

1. The lit - tle chil-dren Christ re-ceived, O praise his pre - cious name!
2. A kind - ly warn-ing Je - sus gave To who - so would of - fend
3. Christ Je - sus is the children's Friend, And we should love them, too,
4. The Lord will kind - ly wel-come all The chil - dren to His love,
5. Go, gath - er in these lit - tle one Be - fore they learn to sin;

He took them up in - to his arms, And bless'd each one that came.
One of these pre-cious lit - tle ones; For Je - sus is their friend.
And all the love we can be - stow For Je - sus we should do.
And send up - on them day by day His bless-ing from a - bove.
The harvest's great, the la - b'rers few; O, who will bring them in.

CHORUS.

Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones, Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones,

Je - sus will bless the lit - tle ones, O praise his pre-cious name!

668 Little Hands

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Lit - tle hands[1] can lift a bur - den, Make it light - er grow;
2. Lit - tle lips[6] can sing His prais - es, And can speak a - right;
3. Lit - tle ears[8] can hear the mes-sage That the Lord would speak;

Lit - tle feet[2] can walk the path - way, Where they ought to go.
Lit - tle eyes[7] can see His beau - ty In the sun-beams bright.
Lit - tle hearts[9] in lov - ing serv - ice Can His[10] glo - ry seek.

CHORUS.

Lit - tle hands[3] and lit - tle feet,[4] For the Mas-ter's use made meet;
Lit - tle hearts[5] the whole day long Shall to Him[10] be - long.

1. Hold out hands.
2. Point to feet.
3. Hold up hands.
4. Point to feet.
5. Hold one hand over heart.
6. Touch lips.
7. Touch eyes.
8. Touch ears.
9. Hold hand over heart.
10. Point up.

669 Jewels

Rev. W. O. Cushing — Geo. F. Root

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew - els,
   All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His (*Omit..*) own,—
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king-dom;
   All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His (*Omit..*) own.
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re-deem-er,
   Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His (*Omit..*) own.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,
They shall shine in their beauty, (*Omit.....*) Bright gems for His crown.

670 Dare to Be a Daniel

P. P. Bliss

1. Stand-ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com-mand,
2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!

Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!
Head-long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!

Dare to Be a Daniel

CHORUS

Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone,
Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

671 The Sweet Story of Old

Mrs. Jemima Luke — J. C. Englebrecht

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un-to Me."
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear-nest-ly seek Him be-low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He is gone to pre-pare, For all that are washed and for-giv'n, And man - y dear children are gath-er-ing there, "For of such is the king-dom of heav'n."

FINE CHORUS D. S.

I should like to have been with them then,
"Let the lit - tle ones come un-to Me,"
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove,
"For of such is the king-dom of heav'n,"

672 Jesus Loves Even Me

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P. P. Bliss P. P. Bliss

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n,
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;
3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I see the great King,

Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me."

CHORUS.

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me:
I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e - - - - - - - ven me.

673 Jesus Loves Me

(The favorite Hymn of China)

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so; Lit-tle
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gates to o-pen wide; He will
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver-y weak and ill; From His

ones to Him be-long, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a-way my sin, Let His lit-tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus loves me,
shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.

CHORUS.

Yes, Je-sus loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.

Patriotic

674 Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe — Old Campmeeting Air

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hun-dred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re-treat; He is
4. In the beaut - y of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea; With a

tramp-ling out the vintage, where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loos'd the
build - ed Him an al - tar in the ev-'ning dews and damps; I can read His
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat; Oh, be swift my
glo - ry in His bo - som that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to

fate - ful lightning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
right-eous sentence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His truth is marching on.
soul to an-swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is marching on.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on.

Patriotic

675 The Star-Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key

SOLO OR QUARTET

1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per-il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foes' haughty host in dread si - lence re - pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catches the gleam of the
3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the bat-tle's con-fu-sion, A home and a coun - try should leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol-lu-tion; No ref-uge could save the
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free men shall stand Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des-o - la-tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our

CHORUS

ff

burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that morning's first beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the Star-spangled hireling and slave From the ter-ror of flight or the gloom of the grave; And the Star-spangled cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the Star-spangled

Patriotic

The Star-Spangled Banner

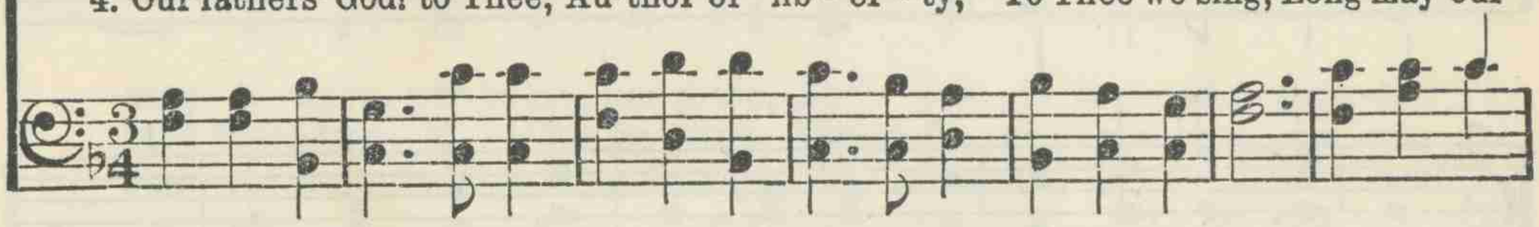
star-spangled ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
ban - ner; oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
ban - ner in tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
ban - ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

676 America

The National Song of America

S. F. Smith — English

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

677 God Save the King

The National Song of Britain

1.
God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2.
Thro' every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King,
Long may he reign;
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3.
Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Patriotic

678 America the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates — Samuel A. Ward

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

National Song of Canada

679 The Maple Leaf Forever

A. M.

Alexander Muir
Arr. by Haldor Lillenas

1. In days of yore, from Britain's shore, Wolfe, the dauntless he - ro, came And plant - ed firm Bri-tan - nia's flag On Can - a - da's fair do - main! Here
2. Our fair do - min-ion now ex-tends From Cape Race to Nootka Sound; May peace for - ev - er be our lot And plen - te-ous store a - bound; And
3. On mer-ry England's far-famed land May kind Heav-en sweet-ly smile; God bless old Scotland ev - er-more And Ire - land's Emerald Isle. Then

may it wave, our boast, our pride, And join in love to - geth - er,
may those ties of love be ours Which dis - cord can - not sev - er,
swell the song both loud and long, Till rocks and for - est quiv - er:

The This-tle, Sham-rock, Rose en-twine, The Ma - ple Leaf for - ev - er.
And flour-ish green o'er Freedom's home The Ma - ple Leaf for - ev - er.
"God save our King and Heav-en bless The Ma - ple Leaf for - ev - er!"

FINE.

D.S.—*God save the King and Heav-en bless The Ma-ple Leaf for - ev - er!*

REFRAIN.

D. S.

The Ma-ple Leaf, our em-blem dear, The Ma - ple Leaf for - ev - er!

NOTE.—First published in 1871 and soon after adopted as the National tune of Canada.

Dedication

680 We Rear Not a Temple

Henry Ware, Jr. Unknown

1. We rear not a tem-ple, like Ju - dah's of old, Whose por-tals were
2. More sim - ple and low - ly the walls that we raise, And hum-bler the
3. O Fa-ther, come in!.... but not in the cloud Which filled the bright
4. O come in the pow'r of Thy life - giv-ing word, And re-veal to each

mar - ble, whose vault-ings were gold; No in - cense is light - ed, no
pomp of pro - ces - sion and praise, Where the heart is the al - tar whence
courts where Thy cho - sen ones bowed; But come in that Spir - it of
heart its Re - deem - er and Lord; Till faith bring the peace to the

vic - tims are slain, No mon-arch kneels pray-ing to hal - low the
in - cense shall roll, And Mes-si - ah the King who shall pray for the
glo - ry and grace, Which beams on the soul and il - lu - mines the
pen - i - tent giv'n, And love fill the air with the fra-grance of

fane, No mon - arch kneels pray-ing to hal - low the fane.
soul, And Mes-si - ah the King who shall pray for the soul.
race, Which beams on the soul and il - lu - mines the race.
heav'n, And love fill the air with the fra - grance of heav'n.

Dedication

681 Fill Thy Temple

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas

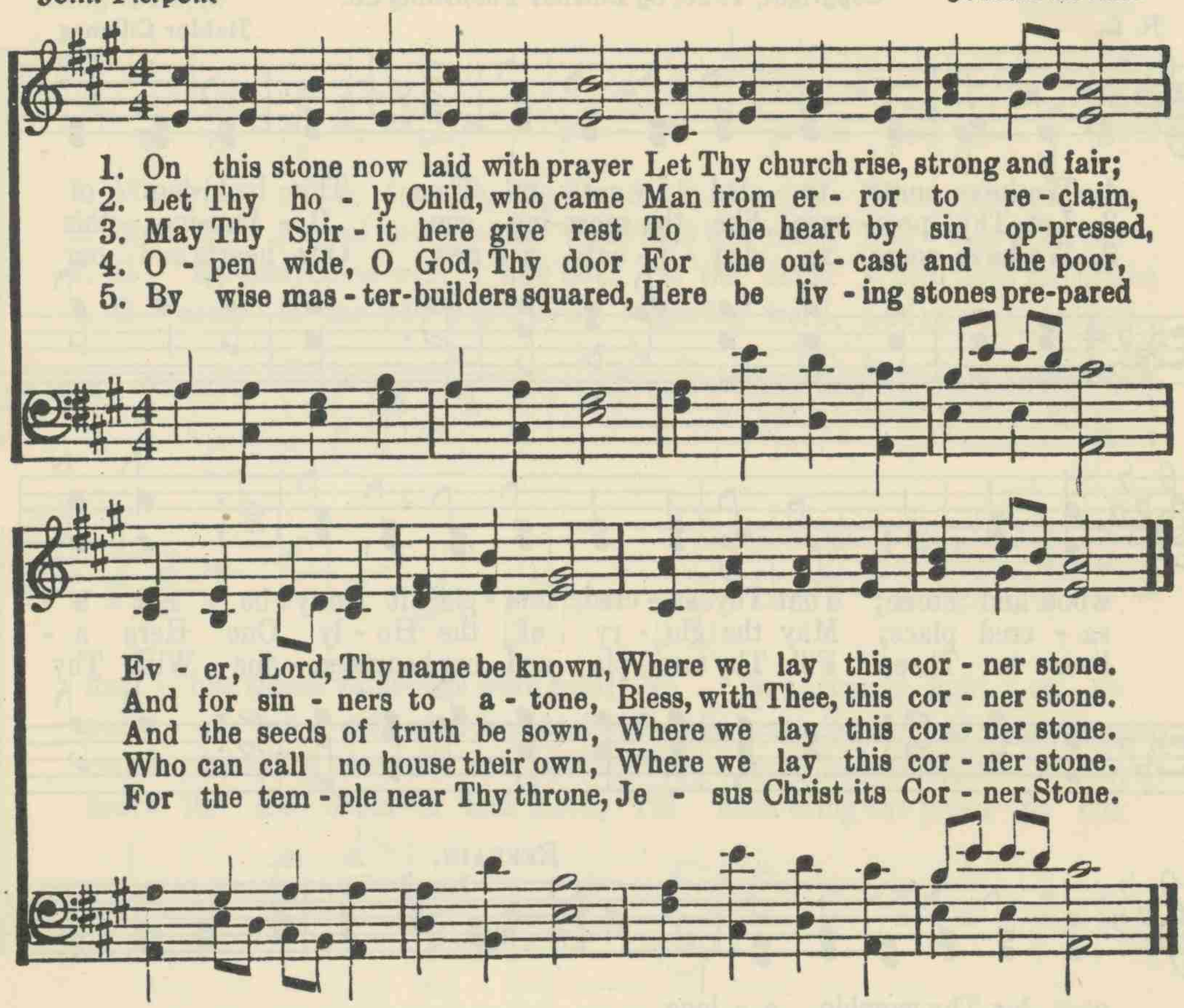
1. We have come to ded - i - cate to Thee This build-ing of wood and stone; That Thy sa - cred tem - ple it may be Set a - part for Thy worship a - lone.
2. Let Thy pres - ence like the morn-ing sun Il - lum-ine this sa - cred place; May the glo - ry of the Ho - ly One Here a - bide thro' His won-der - ful grace.
3. We have come to ded - i - cate a - new Our hearts and our lives to Thee; Fill Thy tem - ple and our hearts en - due With Thy pow - er, Thy servants to be.

REFRAIN.

Fill Thy tem-ple, fill Thy tem-ple, Lord, God of Hosts Thy pres-ence we claim, Leave us, no, nev - er, but dwell with us ev - er, O fill this Thy tem - ple in Je - sus' name.

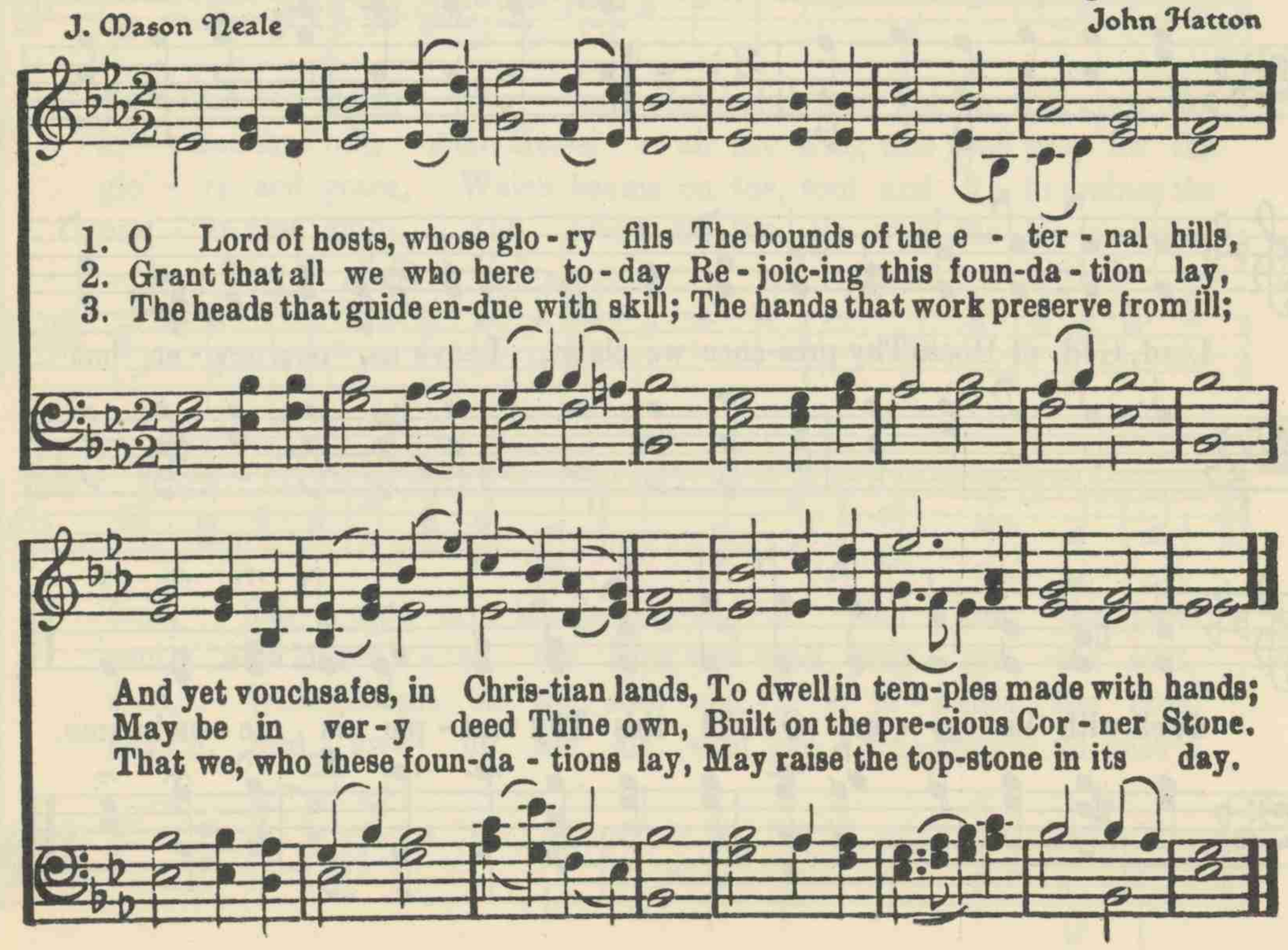
682 On This Stone Now Laid With Prayer

John Pierpont — Johann R. Ahle



683 O Lord of Hosts, Whose Glory Fills

J. Mason Neale — John Hatton



684 A Glorious Church

Respectfully dedicated to Rev. Joseph H. Smith

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R. E. Hudson

1. Do you hear them com - ing, broth - er,— Throng-ing up the steeps of light, Clad in glo - rious shin - ing gar - ments,—
2. Do you hear the stir - ring an - thems Fill - ing all the earth and sky? 'Tis a grand, vic - to - rious ar - my,
3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin,— We shall tri - umph on the mor - row,
4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His prais - es, For our vic - to- ry is nigh! We shall join our con-q'ring Sav - ior,

CHORUS

Blood-washed gar-ments pure and white?
Lift its ban - ner up on high! 'Tis a glo - rious church with-
E - ven now our joys be - gin.
We shall reign with Him on high!

out spot or wrin-kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb; 'Tis a glo - rious

church, with-out spot or wrin-kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

685 The Church's One Foundation

S. J. Stone — S. S. Wesley

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace, that we,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

686 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton — Francis J. Haydn

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear

He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move:
For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near!

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage?
Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.

Temperance

687 Touch Not, Taste Not

(Maryland)

Dwight Williams

1. There's dan-ger in the flow - ing bowl! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
2. "Strong drink is rag-ing," God hath said, Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
3. Come, let us join each heart and hand, Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
4. Oh, has-ten, then, the hap - py time! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!

'Twill ru - in bod - y, ru - in soul! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
And thou-sands it hath cap-tive led! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
To drive the traf - fic from the land; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
When joy - ful bells the notes will chime; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!

'Twill rob the home of peace and wealth, And bring dis-ease in-stead of health,
It leads the young, and strong, and brave; It leads them to a drunkard's grave;
We need the strong-est, brav-est hearts To foil the cru - el tempt-er's arts,
Then raise the tem-p'rance flag on high, And lift your voi - ces to the sky—

And steal thy joys as if by stealth—Touch not, taste not, han-dle not!
It leads them where no arm can save— Touch not, taste not, han-dle not!
And heal his fearful wounds and smarts—Touch not, taste not, han-dle not!
Sing, glo - ry be to God on high— Touch not, taste not, han-dle not!

Closing

688 God Be With You

J. E. Rankin — W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain! By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain! 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain! When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain! Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS

Till we meet!.... till we meet! Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet! till we meet a-gain! Till we meet!

Till we meet!.... till we meet! God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet! till we meet a-gain!

689 I'll Work for My Savior

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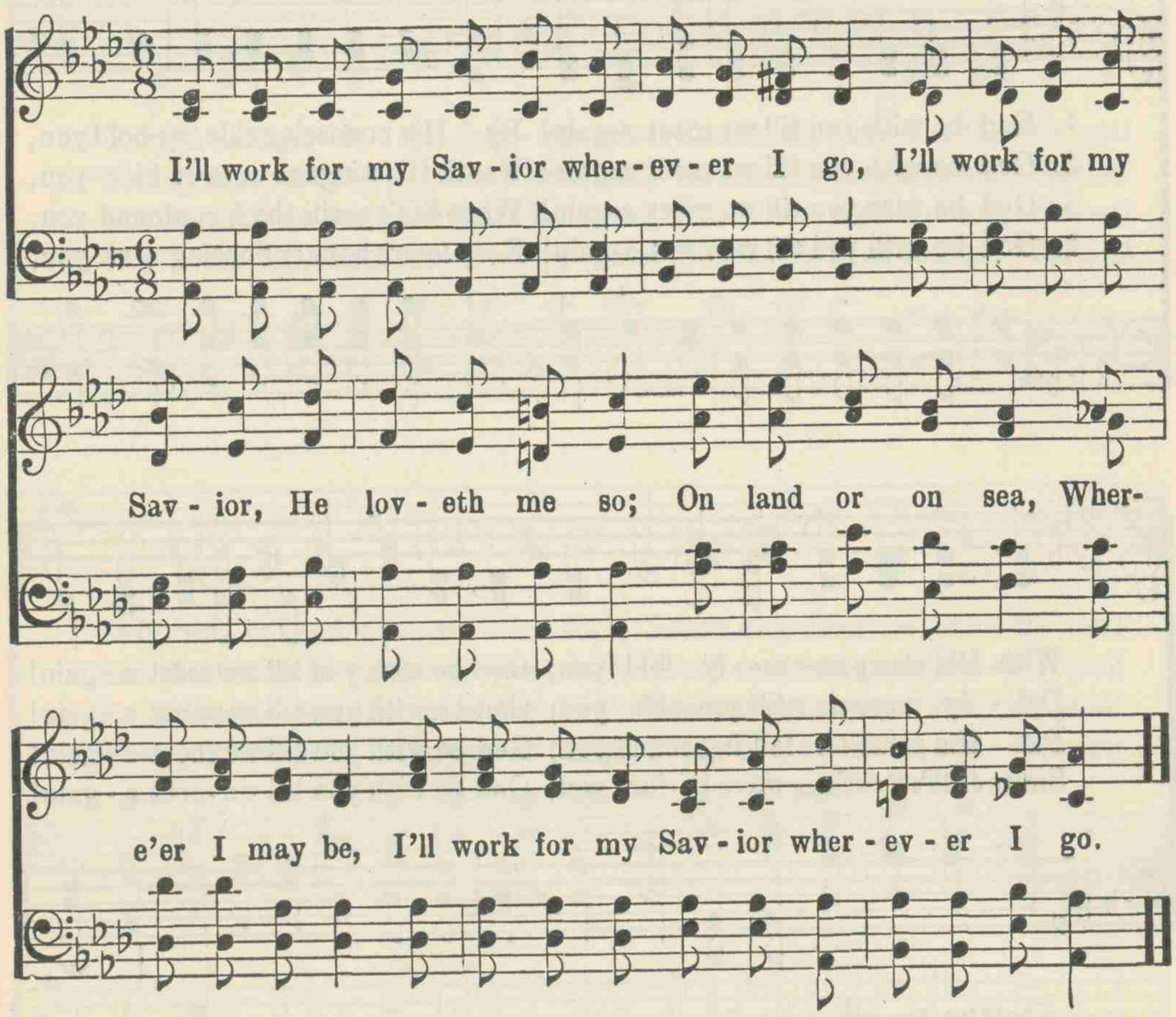
F. B. Floyd Burns



690 Have Faith in Him

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Ruth Grose Haldor Lillenas

691 Lord, Keep Me Shining

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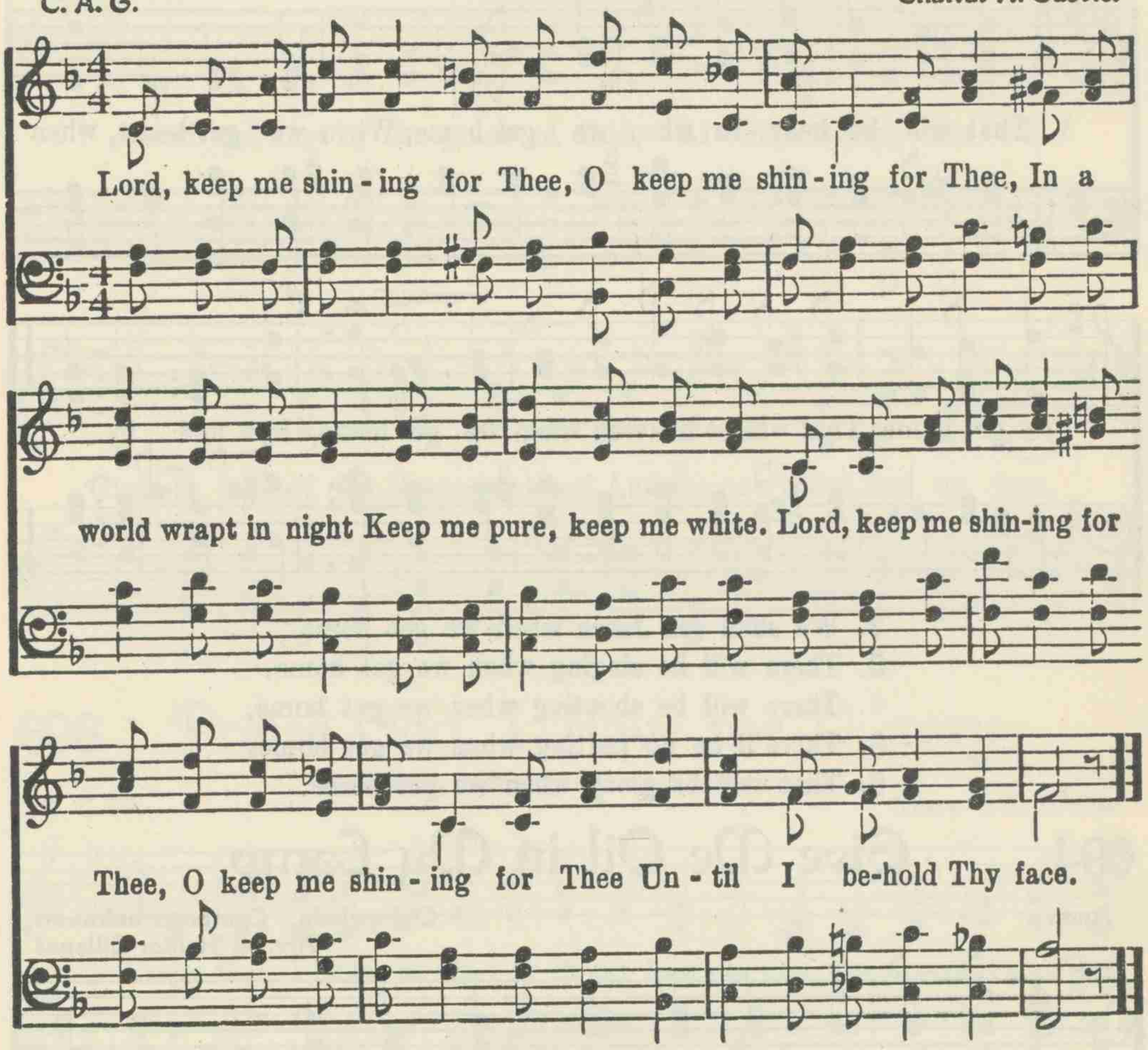

692 Just a Little Sunshine

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693 When We Get Home

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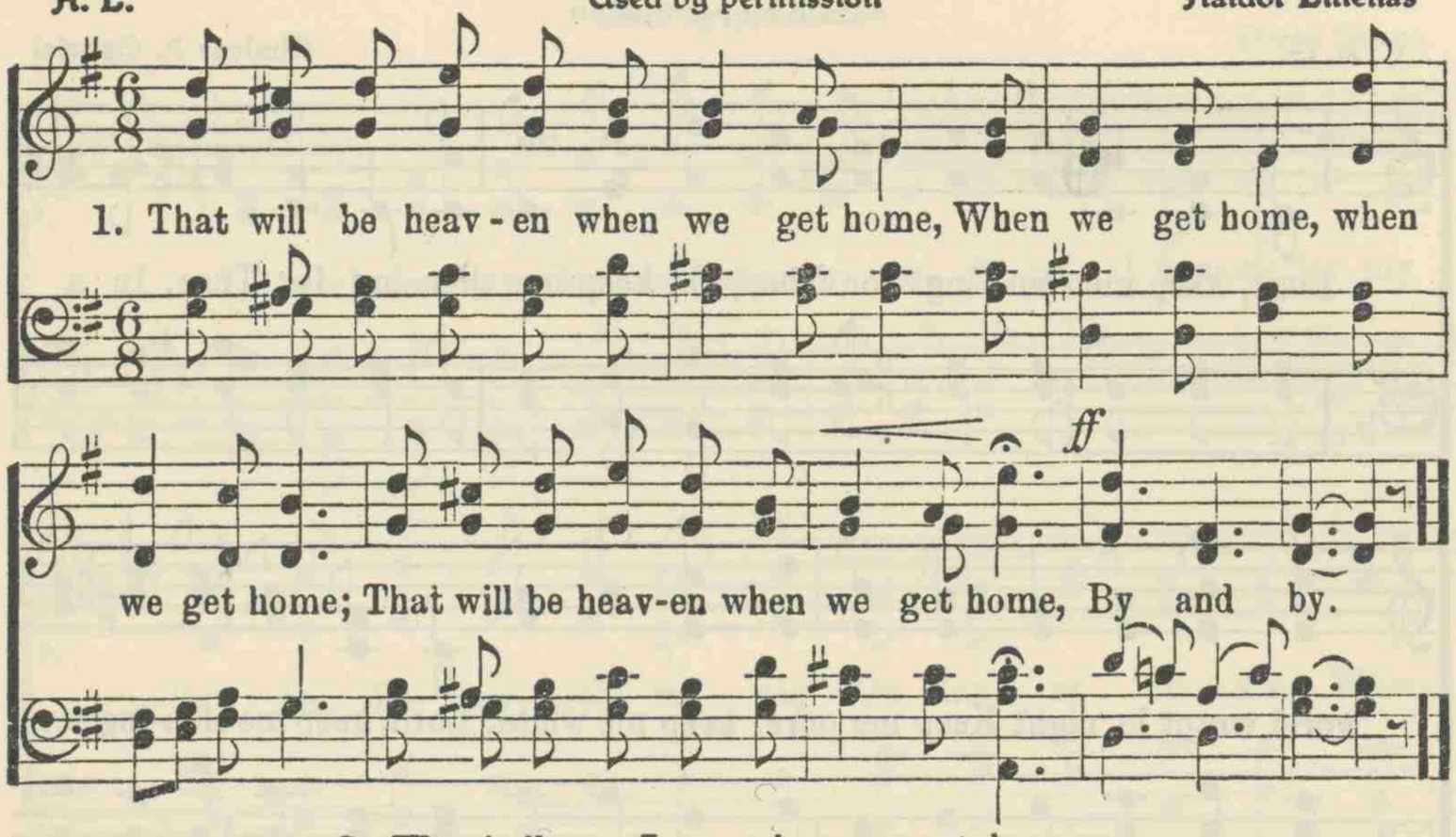
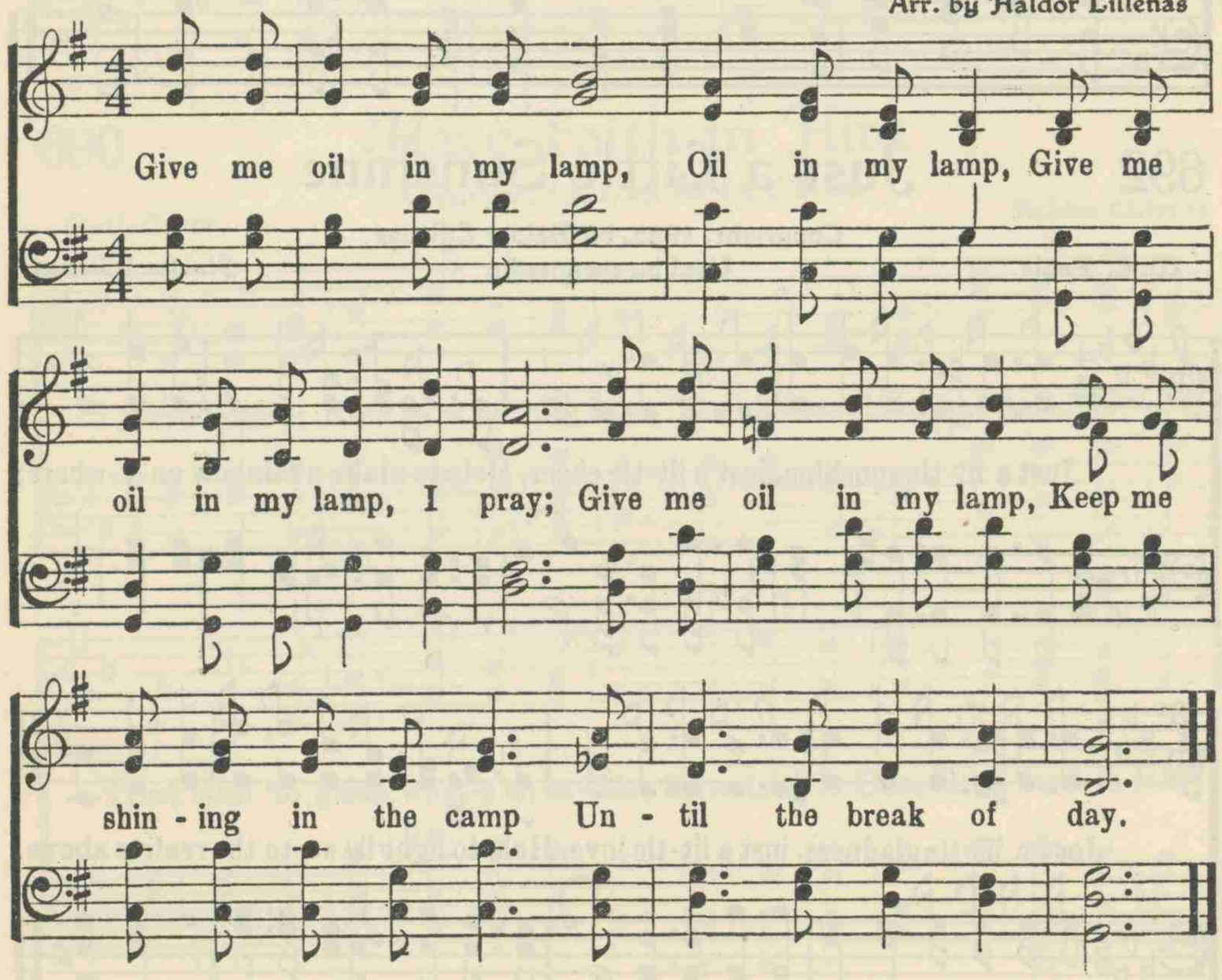


2. We shall see Jesus when we get home.
3. There will be singing when we get home.
4. There will be shouting when we get home.
5. There'll be no parting when we get home.
6. That will be glory when we get home.

694 Give Me Oil in My Lamp

Anon.

Old melody. Composer unknown
Arr. by Haldor Lillenas



695 Saved and Kept

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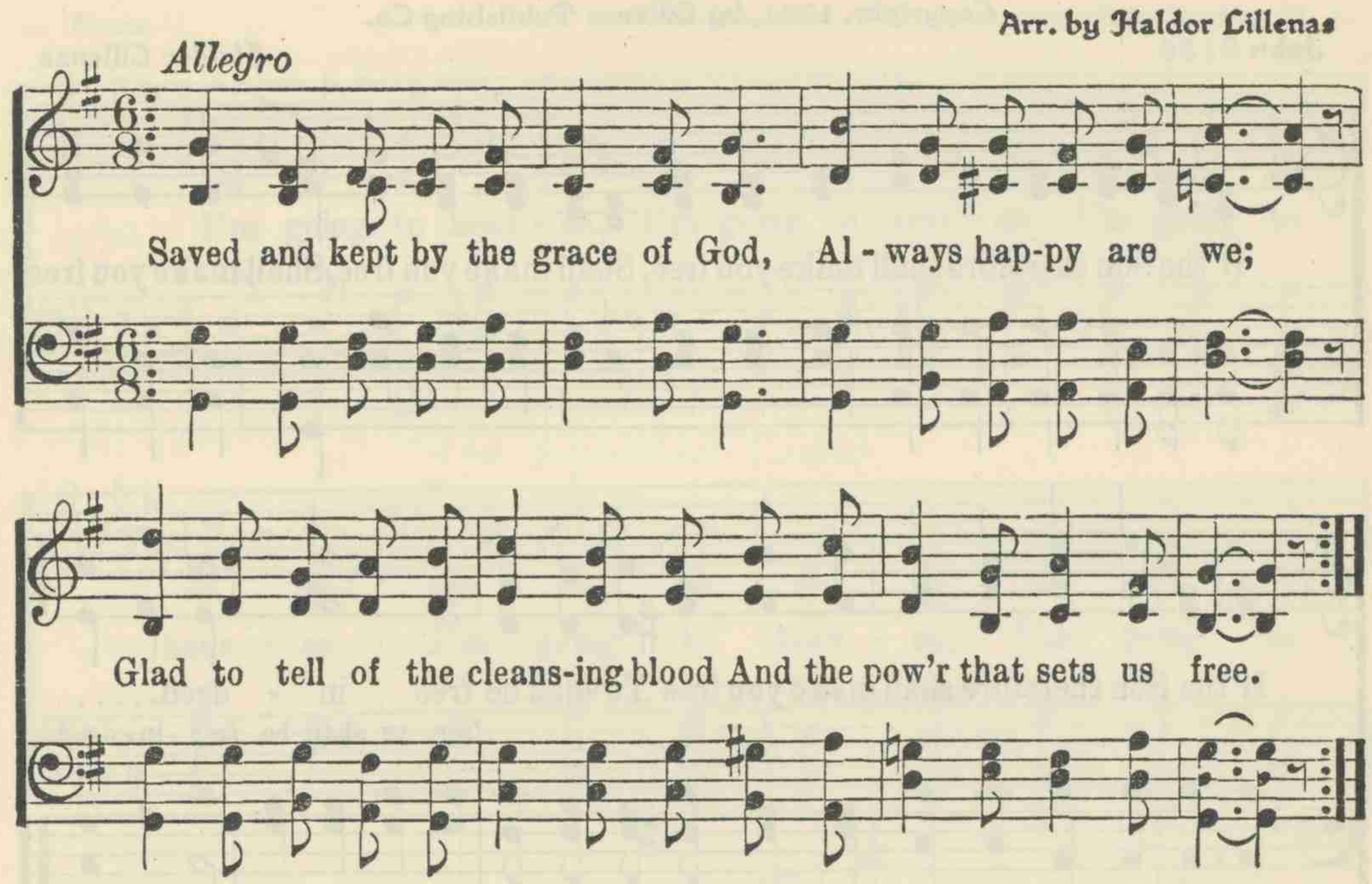

696 Praise God, I Have the Victory

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F. C. W. Florence C. Wolpe

697 Free Indeed

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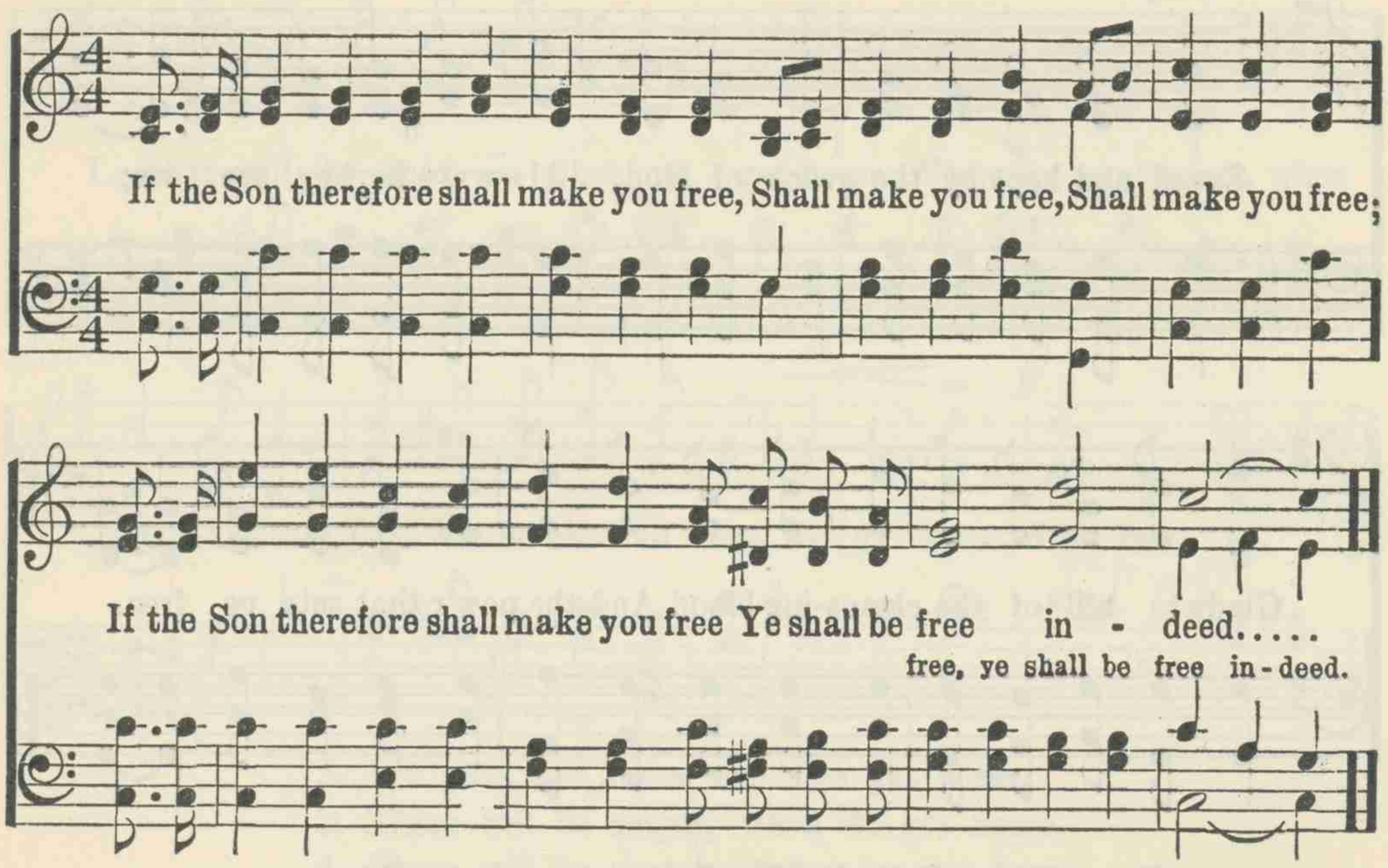
John 8 : 36

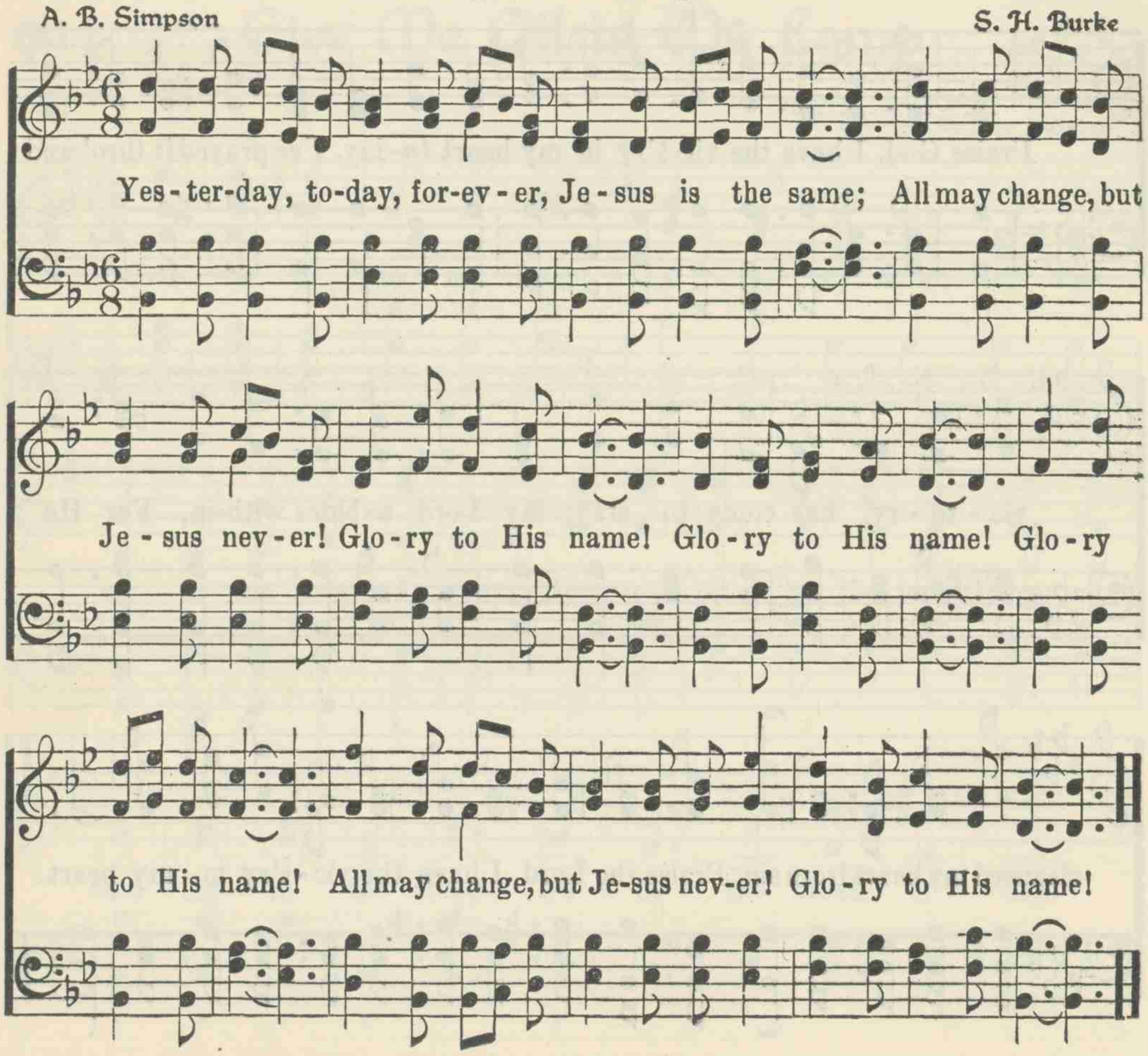
Haldor Lillenas



698 Yesterday, Today, Forever

A. B. Simpson

S. H. Burke



699 I'm Going to Heaven

Anon. Arranged by H. L.

700 He That Doeth the Will of God

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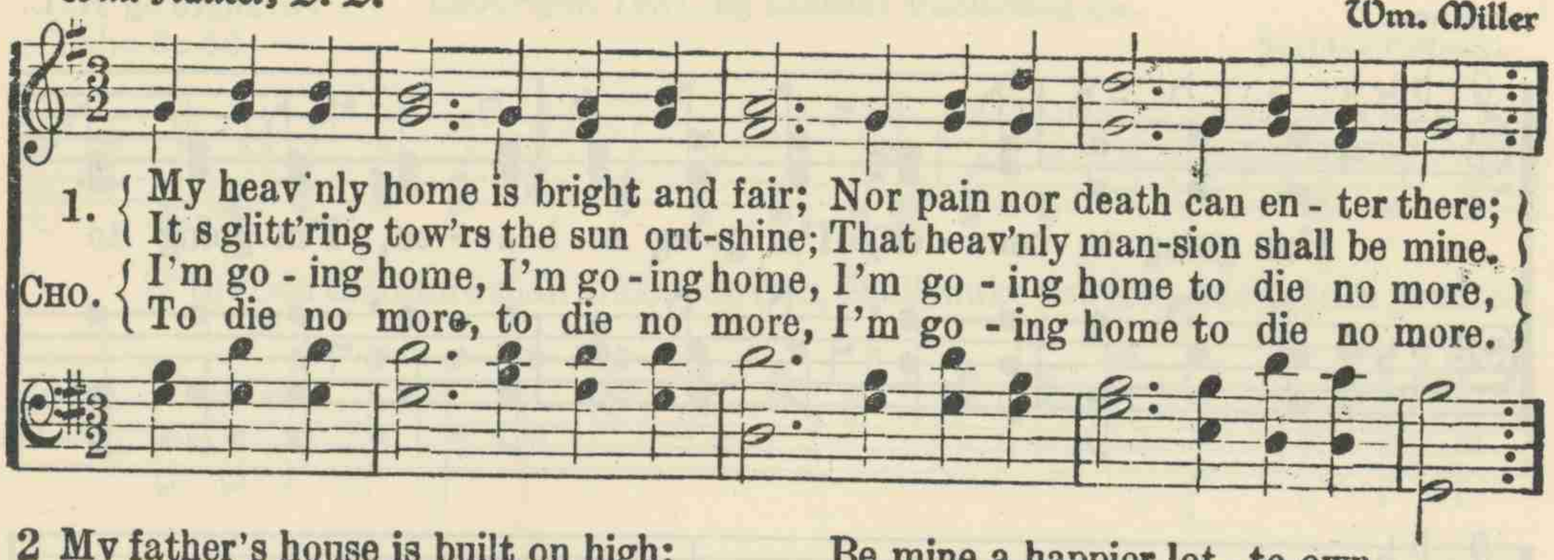
1 John 2: 17 Richard Hainsworth

701 I'm Going Home

Wm. Hunter, D. D. — Wm. Miller



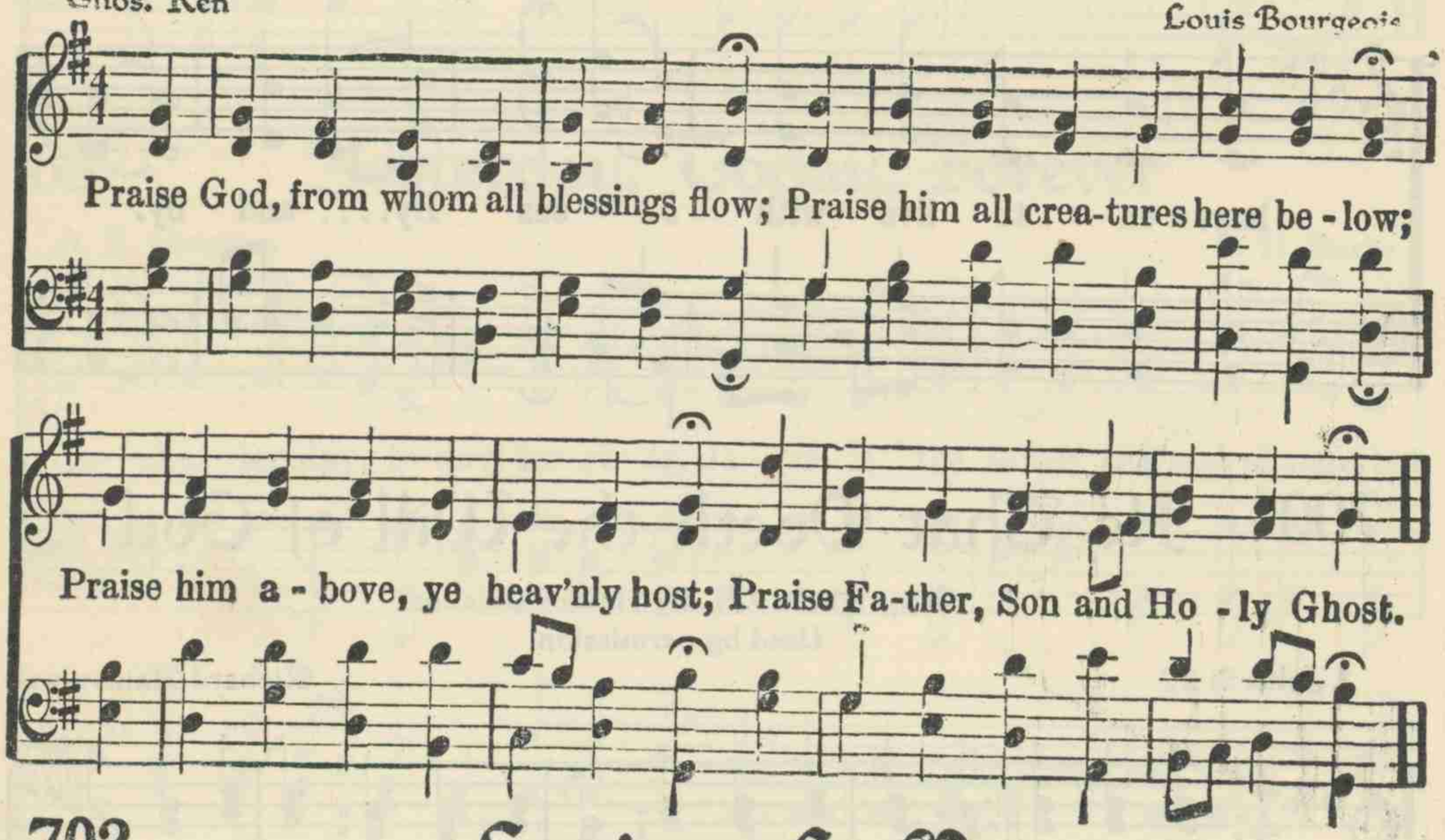
2 My father's house is built on high:
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow,
Be mine a happier lot, to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

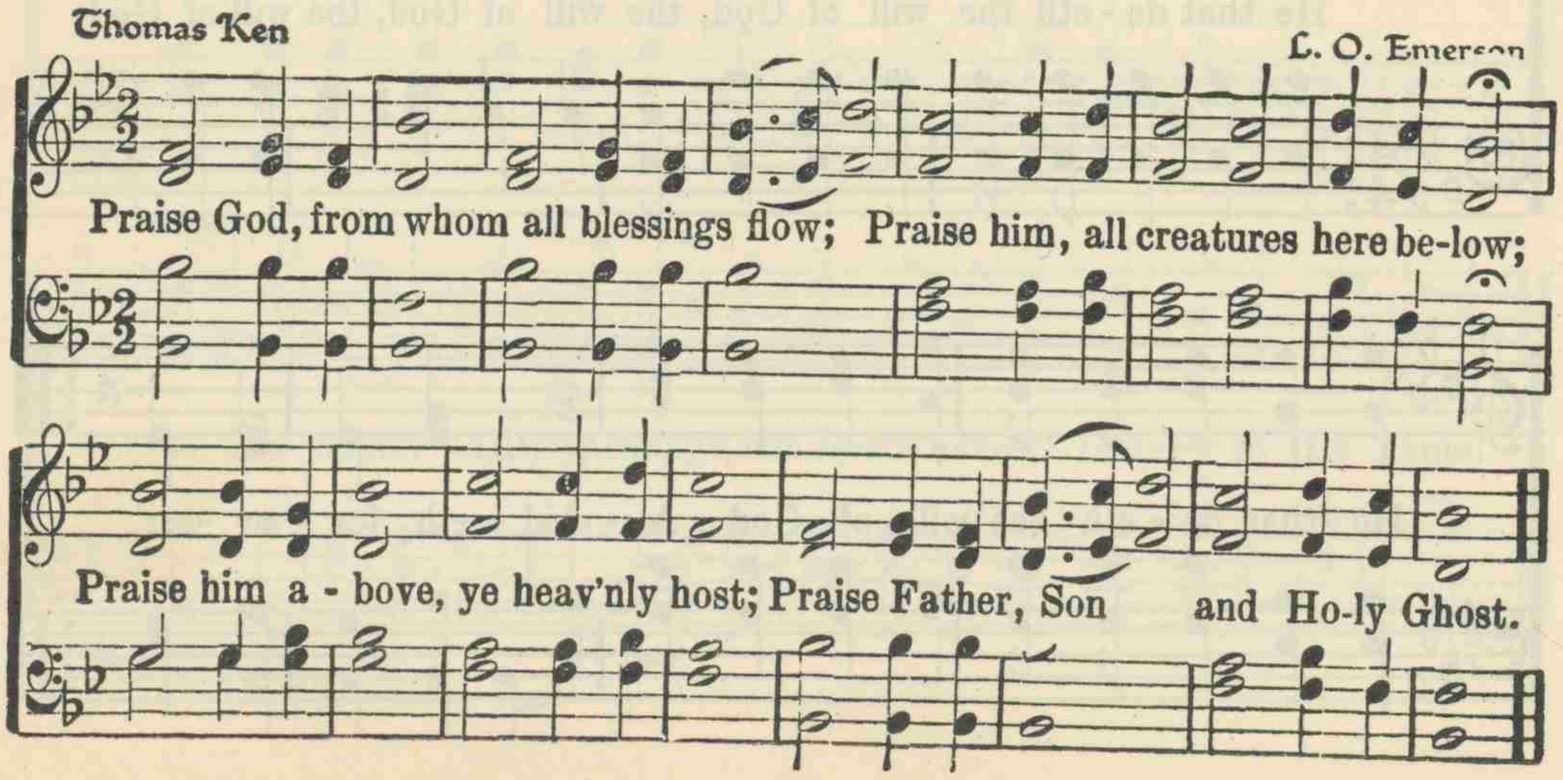
702 Doxology

Thos. Ken — Louis Bourgeois



703 Sessions L. M.

Thomas Ken — L. O. Emerson



Responsive Readings

704 The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

705 The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Church of Jesus Christ; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting. Amen.

706 The Ten Commandments

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested on the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbour's.

707 A Call to Worship

Hab. 2: 20: The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

Psalm 22: 27, 28: *All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.*

For the kingdom is the Lord's: and he is the governor among the nations.

Psalm 96: 9: *O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.*

Psalm 97: 12: Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

708 God Revealed in Nature

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

709 The Divine King

Psalm 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, and hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

710 Praise to God

Psalm 95: 1-7

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land. O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

711 Joy of Worshiping

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

712 Security of Trust

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

713 Praise

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

714 A Psalm of Praise

Psalm 148: 1-14; 149: 1, 2

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them forever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

715

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

716

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

717 The Beatitudes

Matthew 5: 1-16

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

718

Isaiah 35

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

719 The Vicarious Sufferer

Isaiah 53: 1-6

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

720 Penitence

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

721 Justification and Regeneration

Ezek. 36: 26, 27: A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh.

And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them.

John 3: 3-7: Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

John 5: 24: *Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.*

Rom. 4: 1-5: What shall we say then that Abraham our father, as pertaining to the flesh, hath found?

For if Abraham were justified by works, he hath whereof to glory; but not before God.

For what saith the scripture? Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness.

Now to him that worketh is the reward not reckoned of grace, but of debt.

But to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted for righteousness.

Rom. 5: 1: *Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:*

722 Sanctification and Holiness

John 17: 17, 19: Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth.

Acts 15: 8, 9: And God, which knoweth the hearts, bare them witness, giving them the Holy Ghost, even as he did unto us;

And put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith.

Luke 1: 73, 74, 75: The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

Acts 26: 18: *To open their eyes, and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins, and inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in me.*

Gal. 2: 20: I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.

Eph. 4: 7, 11, 12, 13: *But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.*

And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

Heb. 10: 10, 14: *By the which will we are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all.*

For by one offering he hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified.

1 Peter 1: 15, 16: *But as he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation;*

Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy.

723 Love

1 Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

724 Missions

1 Chron. 16: 23, 24: Sing unto the Lord, all the earth; shew forth from day to day his salvation.

Declare his glory among the heathen; his marvellous works among all nations.

Psalm 96: 3, 10: Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Matt. 24: 14: And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come.

Matt. 28: 18, 19, 20: *And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying: All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.*

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Acts 13: 2, 3, 4: As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed unto Seleucia; and from thence they sailed to Cyprus.

Acts 26: 16, 17, 18: *But rise, and stand upon thy feet: for I have appeared unto thee for this purpose, to make thee a minister and a witness both of these things which thou hast seen, and of those things in the which I will appear unto thee;*

Delivering thee from the people, and from the Gentiles, unto whom now I send thee,

To open their eyes, and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins, and inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in me.

725 Communion

1 Corinthians 11:23-29, 33, 34

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread:

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.

But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, tarry one for another.

And if any man hunger, let him eat at home; that ye come not together unto condemnation. And the rest will I set in order when I come.

726 The Grace of Giving

Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

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