Mrs. E. L. Sanders.

BEAUTIFUL SHOWERS OF PRAISE

SEND ALL ORDERS TO

THE STANLEY-GARDNER CO., Saltillo, Miss.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD CO.
Pell City, Ala.

THE OZARK MUSIC CO.
Springfield, Mo.

L. DOW McDONALD,
Pleasant Point, Tenn.

H. N. LINCOLN & SONS,
4714 Page Boulevard,
St. Louis, Mo.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Let Us Strew Their Graves Again.

J. H. S. (For Decoration Service.) J. H. STANLEY.

1. Mem'ries of de-part - ed loved ones Fresher in our minds to - day,
2. How we've missed their loving presence, Since they left us long a - go,

As we pass by where they're sleeping, In the cold and si - lent grave.
But we hope to be u - nit - ed, O - ver on the gold-en shore.

CHORUS.

Let us strew their graves a - gain, How we love the sa-cred mound,

rit.

Where our loved ones now are sleeping, 'Neath the cold and si-lent ground.

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

96-020

SP-001754

BEAUTIFUL

SHOWERS OF PRAISE

A GREAT COLLECTION OF

Gospel Songs and Hymns for the Church Praise Service and Conventions

BY

J. H. Pannell,	H. N. Lincoln,	Austin Hazelwood,
L. E. Edmonds,	B. E. Dodds,	W. P. Gardner,
T. N. Pannell,	D. R. Roper,	Geo. W. Sides,
A. L. Funderburk,	L. D. McDonald,	M. D. Ussery,
C. E. Peek,	A. N. Davis,	Addie Pannell,
A. A. Carter,	Scott Crotts,	J. G. Henderson.

CONTRIBUTING AUTHORS:

W. P. Ganus,	W. E. Morgan,	J. B. Vaughan,
J. T. Lane,	J. W. Gaines,	E. S. Dean,
J. E. Thomas,	H. F. Morris,	N. B. Fairchild,
T. O. Black,	E. R. Baldwyn,	B. F. Gilliland,
Joe E Bryant,	S. L. Sims,	Eldridge Murphy,
L. A. Sanderson,	R. L. Hardwick,	Poley Hardwick,
W. A. McDonald,	D. B. Towner,	Chester Bazzell,
T. S. Cook,	C. M. Morris,	W. Eugene Ferrell,
J. C. Lindsey,	D. R. Raper,	Walter Heath,

COMPILED BY

J. H. STANLEY,

Send all orders to

THE STANLEY-GARDNER CO., Saltillo, Miss.

THE AUSTIN HAZELWOOD CO.,
Pell City, Ala.

THE OZARK MUSIC CO.,
Springfield, Mo.

H N. LINCOLN & SON,
4714 Page Boulevard, St. Louis, Mo.

L. DOW McDONALD,
Pleasant Point, Tenn.

Prices, 25 cents per copy; $2.75 per dozen; $20.00 per hundred.
Be sure to send cash with order.

No. 1. Beautiful Showers of Praise.

J. H. PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.

1. Sing un - to Je - sus in sweet, joy - ful lays, A song of thanks -
2. Sing of His mer - cy and love yet un - told, In beau - ti - ful
3. Sing of His com-ing from heav - en a - bove, In beau - ti - ful
4. Sing - ing in glo - ry be - yond the dark wave, In beau - ti - ful

giv - ing and praise; An - thems of glo - ry all na - tions now raise,
show-ers of praise; Sing of the sto - ry that nev - er grows old,
show-ers of praise; Tell how the saved ones shall rest in His love,
show-ers of praise, An - gels will join in the an - them we raise,

CHORUS.

In beau - ti - ful show-ers of praise. Beau - - - ti - ful
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

showers of praise, Lead - ing some-one in the way, Help -
Lead-ing and help-ing Cheering and

ing to brighten the days, With beau-ti - ful show-ers of praise.
help-ing

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 2. What Will You Do With Jesus?

J. L. FULLER. J. H. PANNELL.

1. Pa - tient - ly, ten - der - ly plead-ing for thee, What will you
2. What of His an - guish in Geth-sem - a - ne? What will you
3. When He in mer - cy comes in - to your heart, What will you
4. Sin - ner, He's plead - ing for your burdened soul, What will you

do with Je - sus? Dy - ing so no - bly your soul to set free,
do with Je - sus? What of the sor - row He bore on the tree?
do with Je - sus? Will you in sor - row then bid Him de - part?
do with Je - sus? Won't you re-ceive Him His love to ex - tol?

REFRAIN.

What will you do with Him? What will you do with Je - sus?

What will you do with Je - sus? He's lov - ing - ly wait - ing

your soul to re - ceive, O! what will you do with Him?

J. H. Pannell, owner.

No. 3. When the Harvest Is Known.

E. M.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY.

1. With a care-less hand I have scattered the seed, In the days that are past by and gone, Ma-ny tares no doubt, but may some bring forth wheat, For I'll
2. Tho' the seed-time be night, at dawn there'll be light, And the reap-ers the har-vest will see, They while sowing did weep, in joy then shall reap, And a
3. I am striv-ing each day, while trav'l-ing life's way, Seeds of love and of kindness to sow; That a joy may sometime in the future be mine, When the

CHORUS.

reap what-so-ev - er I've sown. In the gar - den of years,.....
boun-ti-ful yield their's shall be.
yield of the reaping I know. garden of years, garden of years,

Where the seed..... I have sown,..... Will there be.....
seed I have sown - seed I have sown, Will there be joy

joy or tears?..... When the har - - vest is known.
Will there be tears? har - vest, the har-vest is known.

By permission.

No. 4. My Friend.

ADDIE PANNELL. J. H. PANNELL.

1. I have found a friend who is so pre - cious, He is all the
2. He is near, this pre - cious, lov - ing Sav - iour, He at - tends my
3. Some day I'll be - hold His face in glo - ry, When the end of

world to me; I am hap - py when I feel His pres - ence,
ev - 'ry need; And He whis - pers lov - ing words of com - fort,
life has come; I am go - ing there to live with Je - sus,

CHORUS.

His dear face some day I'll see.
Yes, He is my friend in - deed. He is with me on life's
When my work on earth is done.

jour - ney, Holds my hand lest I should fall; Clos - er still when

drear - y storm-clouds gath - er, Je - sus is my all in all.

J. H. Pannell, owner, New Albany, Miss.

No. 5. Have Faith In God.

MRS. N. B. FAIRCHILD. N. B. FAIRCHILD.

1. Have faith in God,..... He is the way,.....
2. Have faith in God,..... His love pro - claim,.....
3. Have faith in God,..... and He will guide. ....

None else can guide..... your steps a - right,.....
Tell sin - ners how..... for them He died;.....
Your spir - it straight..... in - to the fold;.....

D. S.

Keep trusting Him,..... from day to day,.....
His love will al - - ways be the same,.....
With an - gels fair..... to e'er a - bide,.....

D. S.–Where there is noth - - ing else but peace,. ....

FINE.

Walk ev - er in..... the gos - pel way (the gos - pel way).
He's ev - er near..... the Christian's side (the Christian's side).
While countless a - - ges ev - er roll (while a - ges roll).
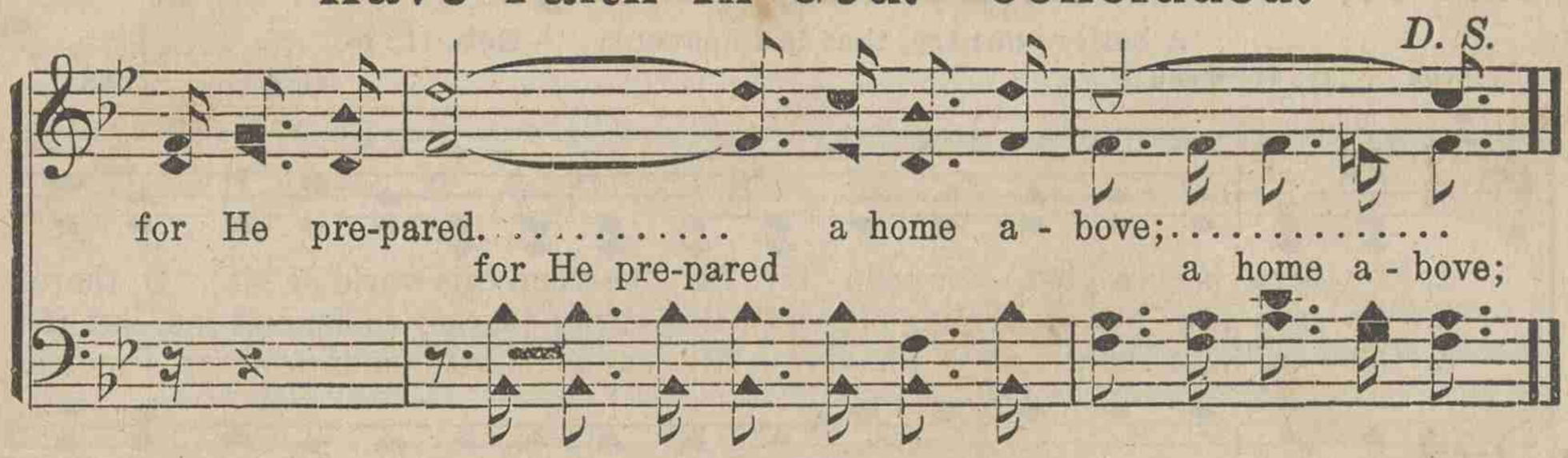
And prais-ing Him, ... shall nev - er cease (shall nev - er cease).

REFRAIN.

Have faith in God,..... trust in His love,.....
Have faith in God, trust in His love,

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

Have Faith In God. Concluded.



No. 6.

Angry Words.

Anon. (MIXED QUARTET.) Scott Crotts.

Moderato.

Scott Crotts, owner, 1918.

No. 7. A Better Country.

"A better country, that is a heavenly."—Heb. 11 : 16.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. GEO. W. SIDES.

1. O there is a bet - ter coun - try, far be-yond this world of sin; O there is a home of beau - ty and de - light; There the saints of God, be - lov-ed,
2. We are now but struggling pilgrims, life's brief journey soon must end, But if we are faith-ful to the cause of right, Then to bear us up to heav-en,
3. Oft - en here the gloom-y sha-dows fill our souls with sadness drear, Precious ones are bur - ied from our long - ing sight; But with - in that bet - ter country,

shall with gladness en-ter in, Nev-er-more to fear the fall-ing of the night.
God will shin-ing an-gels send—We shall reach the better country free from night.
safe from ev -'ry dread and fear We shall dwell with them where cometh no more night.

CHORUS.

O there is ..... a bet - ter coun - try, ... There the sun ..... shall nev - er set;
O there is a bet - ter coun - try, bet - ter coun-try, There the sun shall nev - er set, nev - er set;

1. 2.

shall nev - er set. (nev-er set.)

Geo. W. Sides, owner. All rights reserved.

No. 8. I Want To Love Him More.

W. M. YORK. WILLIE YORK.

1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His matchles name a - dore;
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;
3. His chil-dren He will not forsake, When troubles press them sore;
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low,

He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
He suf-fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.
But in their souls sweet peace awakes, I want to love Him more.
My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.

CHORUS.

I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more, I want to

love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more,

I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me (for me).

Willie York and J. H. Stanley, owners.

No. 9. Have You Heard the Story?

GLADYS CRIDER. Arr. by A. P. GLADYS CRIDER. MELODY by W. E. MORGAN.

1. Have you heard the sto - ry true of the Sav - ior and His love? Who so
2. Have you trust - ed in His name That your life might hap-py be? Sing - ing
3. Why not make the prom-ise now, I will fol - low all the way, I'll pro-

free - ly shed His blood for all the world; To re-deem the lost from sin,
to the Sav - ior prais - es all the way; Sat - is - fied to know that He
claim the gos - pel mes - sage ev - 'ry-where; Guid - ed by my Lord's command,

D. S.—Just to save your soul and mine,

FINE.

Paid the debt that we might win, Free sal - va - tion by be - liev-ing in His word.
Will for-give your ev-'ry sin, Why not walk be-side the Sav-iour ev - 'ry day?
I will go to heathen lands, Knowing He will safe - ly keep me in His care.

If we seek Him we will find, For He died that poor lost sin-ners might be free.

CHORUS.

Have you heard it? Heard the sto - ry;
Have you heard it, Heard the sto - ry;
Of the Sav - iour's cru - el death up - on the tree?
up - on the tree?

D. S.

J. H Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 10 Nobody Cares For My Soul.

"No man cared for my soul."—Psa. 142: 4.

S. W. J. Copyright, 1916, by Ussery & Jones. S. W. JONES.

Slowly.

1. Wand'ring a - lone on the moun - tain of sin, No place to claim for my home; Long - ing for some one to bright-en my
2. No moth - er's love, or a sis - ter's bright smile, To com- fort me on life's way; No fa-ther's coun - sel to guide me a-
3. I've heard of Christ, the Re - deem - er of men, Pre - cious they say,— more than gold; All that I am un - to Him I re-

REFRAIN.

way, I'm left in this wide world to roam. 1-2. Nobod- y cares for my
right, Oh, who can I trust for my stay?
sign, I know that He cares for my soul. 3. I know He cares for my

soul, No - bod - y cares for my soul; Lin - ger I
soul, I know He cares for my soul; All that I

here on the brink of de-spair,— No - bod - y cares for my soul.
am, un - to Him I re - sign,—I know He cares for my soul.

No. 11. Walking With Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. E. R. BALDWYN.

1. The sky may grow stormy, the path may grow dim, But true to my Sav-iour I'll be:
2. His glo - ry will brighten the path for my soul, His love be my gladness each day;
3. Some day I shall see Him in glo - ry a - bove Where an - gels and ser-aphs a - dore,
4. O souls in the val - ley of sin and de-spair, Come, trust my Re - deemer to - day;

I'll trav - el each step of the jour - ney with Him,
Each bur - den of troub-le a - way He will roll,
Where mar-tyrs and sag - es re - joice in His love,
He waits to for - give you, your tri - als to share;

CHORUS.

And sing of His goodness to me. I'll trust ev - 'ry day,
And whis - per His love all the way.
And rest in His light ev - er - more.
Come, walk in the heav-en - ly way.

I will trust ev - 'ry day, And true I will be, I'll go all the way
I will trust always true I will be, I will go all the way
With Je - sus who suf-fered for me.

E. R. Baldwyn, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 12. In the Morning of the Crowning Day.

JAMES ROWE. POLEY HARDWICK, JR.

1. When I reach the gold - en cit - y, in the home-land of the soul,
2. When I reach those gold-en por - tals I shall see the ones I love,
3. Friends of mine, who now with rapt - ure the Re - deem-er's prais - es sing,

Where the saved of God have joy be-yond com-pare, (be - yond com-pare,)
And a - gain, with joy, shall take their hands in mine, (their hands in mine,)
In the pres-ence, that in - folds us let us stay, (O let us stay.)

:S:

I shall meet the lov - ing Mas - ter who has died to make me whole,
And to - geth - er in His pres-ence, with a cloud - less sky a - bove,
Then our souls will hear the wel - come of the ev - er - last - ing King,

D. S.—We shall meet to part no more, for ev - 'ry tri - al will be o'er,

FINE. CHORUS.

And shall al - ways sing His prais - es there. We shall meet at the
Sing the sto - ry of His love di - vine.
"In the morn-ing of the crown-ing day." We shall meet

"In the morn-ing of the crown-ing day."

D. S.

gate, In the morning when the clouds have rolled away;
gold-en gate, have rolled a-way;

Poley Hardwick, owner.

No. 13. The Saviour Leads.

ADDIE PANNELL. W. O. RICHARDSON.

1. The way seems rough..... to wea - ry souls,.....
2. The cares of life..... that vex us sore,.. .....
3. Oh, sweet the day..... we meet a - bove,.....

Who trav - el t'wards..... the heav-'nly goal; (the heav - 'nly goal;)
Will soon be past..... and nev - er more; (and nev - er more;)
Where all is rapt - - - ure, peace and love; (is peace and love;)

:S:

Temp-ta - tions lurk..... on ev - 'ry side,.....
Shall we be called.....- to face them here,.....
A land where shad - - - ows nev - er come,.....

D. S.—We'll trust in Him,..... He knows it all,.....

FINE.

But love and hope..... these fears out - ride.
Will be be - yond..... all doubt and fear.
A bright and hap - - - - py, peace-ful home.
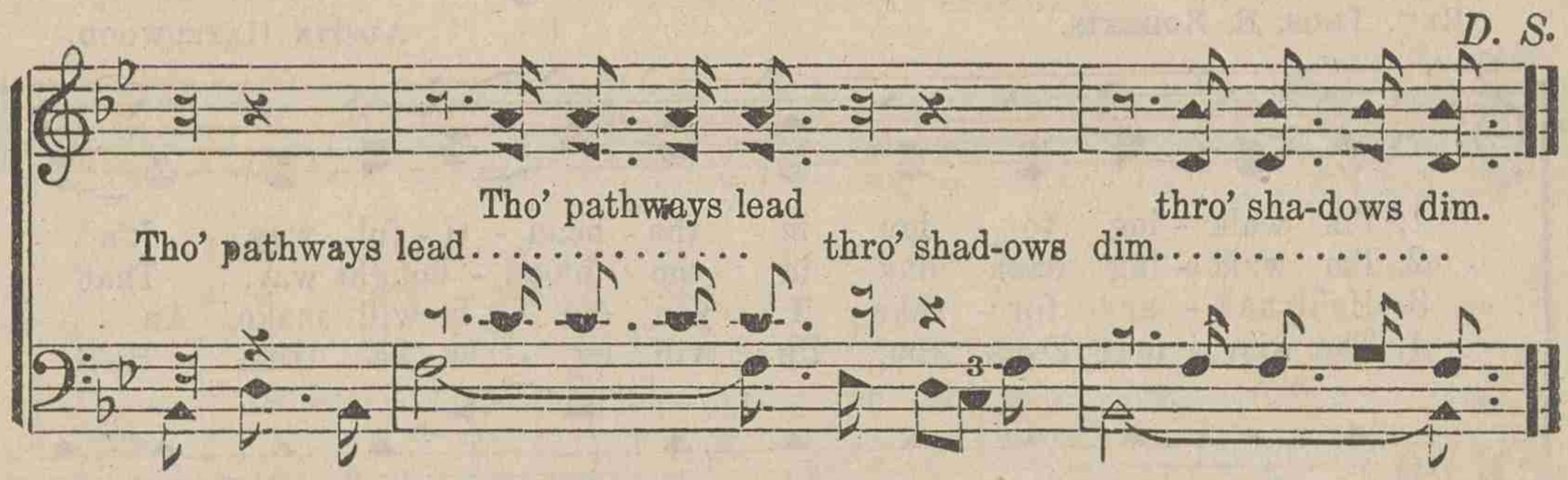
His arms will nev - - - - er let us fall.

CHORUS.

The Sav - iour leads, we cling to Him,
The Sav-iour leads,..... we cling to Him,.....
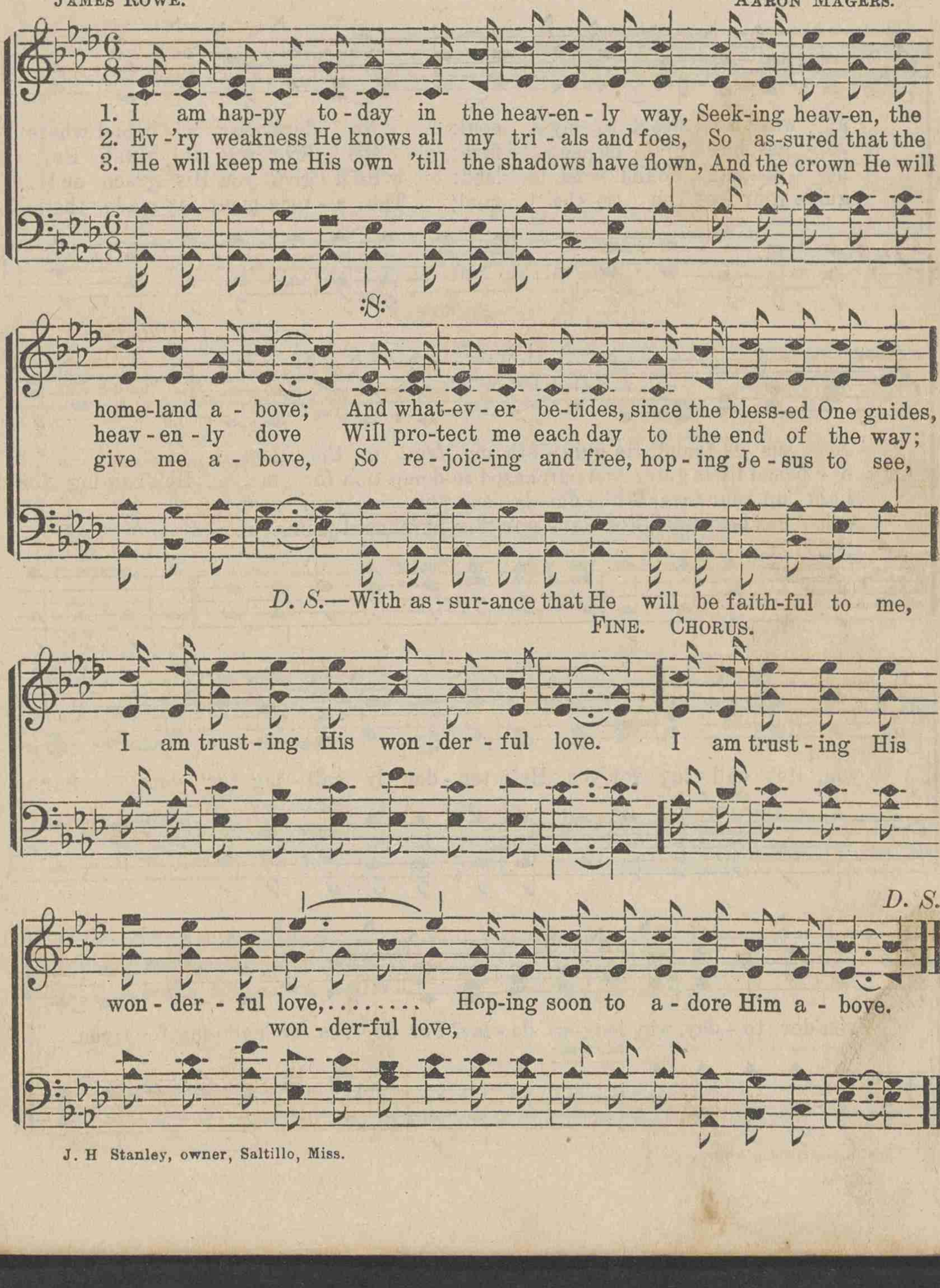
J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

The Saviour Leads. Concluded.



No. 14. Trusting His Wonderful Love.

JAMES ROWE. AARON MAGERS.



J. H Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 15. The Beautiful Way.

REV. THOS. E. ROBERTS. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. I'm walk - ing to - day in the beau - ti - ful way, It's
2. I'm walk - ing each day in the blood - bought way, That
3. He'll nev - er for - sake if you dai - ly will make, An o -
4. The Sav - iour loves you, He will ev - er be true, He'll

al - ways so sweet to my soul; No dark-ness a - bound where
Je - sus has giv - en so free; His love was so great, He
be - di - ent child to lead; He'll give you His grace and
guide your feet on to the goal; The a - tone-ment is made, the

CHORUS.

Je - sus is found; He guid - eth my feet to the goal.
o - pened life's gate; And purchased re-demp-tion for me. He's call-ing for
light up your face, While dai - ly sup-ply - ing your need.
price has been paid, For Je - sus has purchased your soul.

you, He's call - ing for you, He's ten - der - ly call - ing for you; Sur -

ren-der to - day, why long-er de - lay? For Je - sus is call - ing for you.

Austin Hazelwood, owner.

No. 16. O I'm So Glad.

M. D. USSERY. J. H. STANLEY.

1. O I'm so glad! My soul is re - deemed, Love's radiant light a-bout me has
2. O I'm so glad! No more shall I fear, Je - sus, my Sav-iour is ev - er
3. O I'm so glad! I've peace with my King, Of His great mercy, glad - ly I

gleamed; Peace, all-suf - fi - cient, is my re - ward, While I am serv-ing
near; Guid-ing, pro-tect-ing, lead-ing me on, T'ward that fair haven,
sing; Up - ward my soul in rapt-ure shall go, Till with the an - gels

REFRAIN.

Je - sus my Lord. O I'm so glad!..... O I'm so glad!.....
home-land of song.
whit - er than snow. so glad! so glad!

Hap-py with Je - sus, heav-en-ward I go;..... O I'm so glad!....
I go; so glad!

O I'm so glad!..... Till with the an-gels, that's whiter than snow.
so glad!

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 17. Shouting in the Air.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. When the Lord shall come in glory, And shall call His ransomed home,
2. What a day of great re-joicing When the trumpet loud shall sound,
3. What re-joic-ing of the faith-ful, When they hear the glad acclaim,

There'll be shout - - ing in the air. When we meet our blessed
It will wake the sleeping
Shouting, shouting, shouting in the air; What a welcome for the

Sav-ior and our loved ones who have gone, There'll be shout - -
na - tions to the earth's remotest bound,
Sav - ior, when He comes to earth a - gain, shouting, shouting, shout-

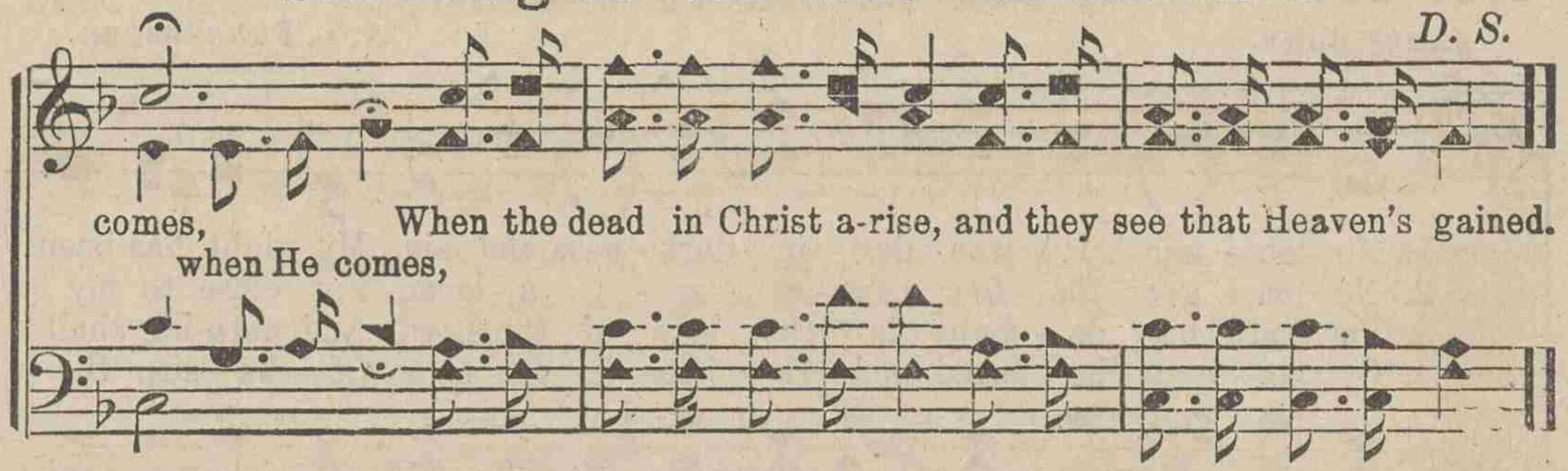
FINE. CHORUS.

ing in the air; There'll be shouting in the air; When the
in the air;

Sav - ior shall ap-pear, What re - joic-ing there will be when Je - sus
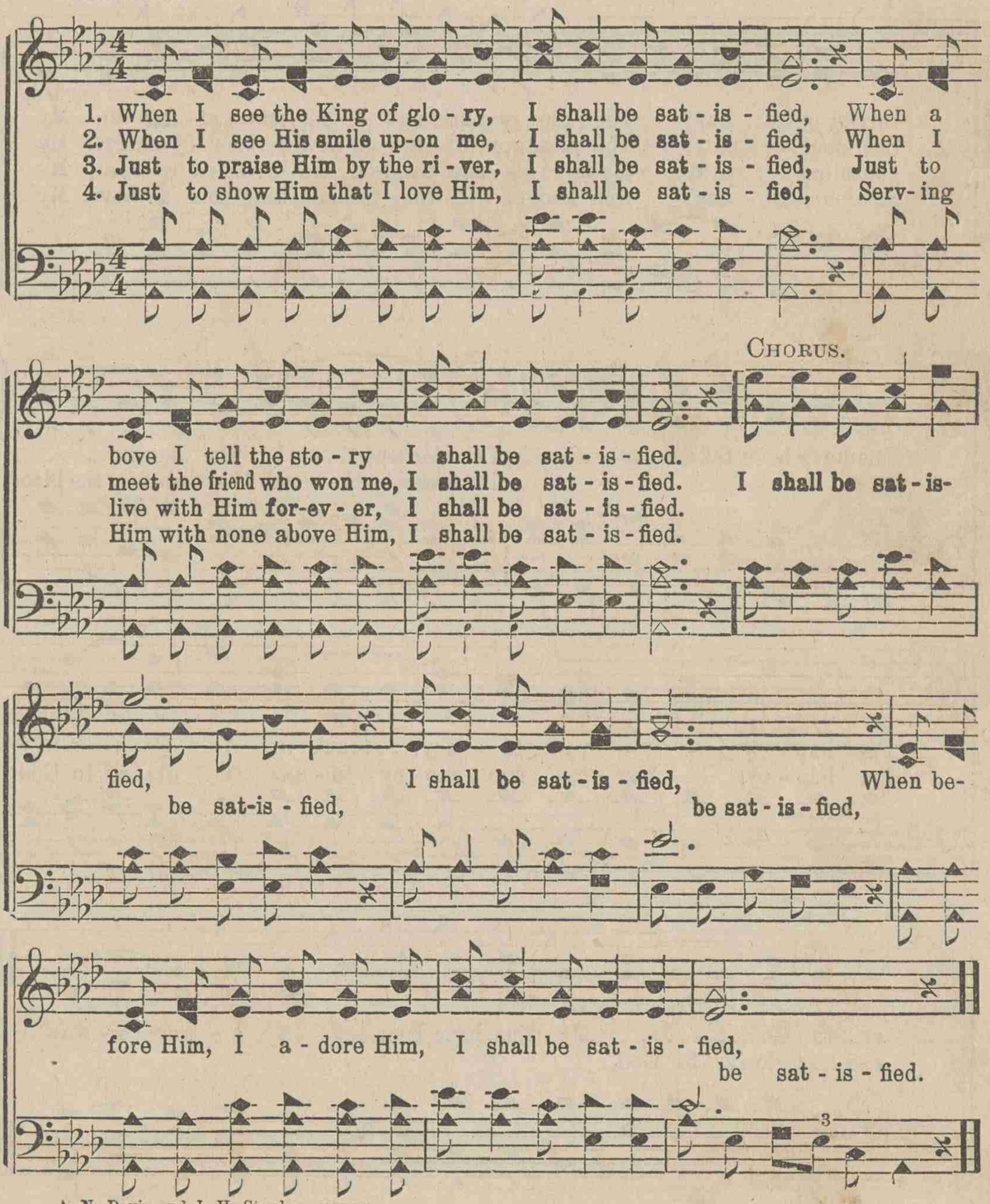
J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

Shouting in the Air. Concluded.



No. 18. I Shall be Satisfied.

JAMES ROWE. A. N. DAVIS.



A, N. Davis and J. H. Stanley, owners.

No. 19. All Taken Away.

JAMES ROWE. A. L. FUNDERBURK.

1. No lon - ger I wan - der in dark - ness and sin, My night has been turned in-to day; The glo - ry path now I am trav - el - ing in, My
2. No lon - ger the foe caus - es an - y a - larm, For close to my Sav - iour I stay; The pleasures of e - vil have lost ev-'ry charm, My
3. I'm find - ing de - light in the love of the Lord, And noth-ing shall cause me to stray; My mind is now fixed on the bless - ed re-ward, My
4. O sin - ners, be saved and re - joice in the love Of Je - sus, the Sav-iour, to - day; And trav-el with me to His king-dom a - bove, My

sins have been tak-en a - way. I'm cleansed.... by the blood,.....
I'm cleansed by the blood, I am cleansed by the blood,

I'm hap - - - py to - day; ..... O glo - -
I'm hap - py, so hap - py, so hap - py to - day; O glo - ry to God,

ry to God,..... My sins have been tak - en a - way (a - way).
end-less glo-ry to God,

A. L. Funderburk, owner.

No. 20. Beautiful Home of the Soul.

OSCAR PIGG. L. E. EDMONDS.

1. A man-sion is wait-ing the saved and the blest, In the beau-ti - ful home
2. 'Tis Je-sus that's standing at God's own right hand, In the beau-ti - ful home
3. My loved ones are yonder, now beck'ning to me, In the beau-ti - ful home
4. O come and go with me to that blest a - bode, In the beau-ti - ful home

of the soul; Where all of God's chil-dren shall find a sweet rest, In the
of the soul; He's now in - ter - ced-ing for poor fall-en man, In the
of the soul; And soon with the ran-somed for - ev - er I'll be, In the
of the soul; Where we shall sing prais-es to God ev - er-more, In the

REFRAIN.

beau - ti - ful home of the soul. In the beau - - ti - ful
home, beau-ti - ful home, In the
home, The streets are of Gold, There
beauti-ful home, glit-ter - ing streets pur - est of Gold,
Je-sus, the Saviour e - ter - nal-ly reigns, In the beau-ti - ful home of the Soul.

Edmonds and Pigg, owners

No. 21. Safe In His Love.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

Not too fast.

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

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

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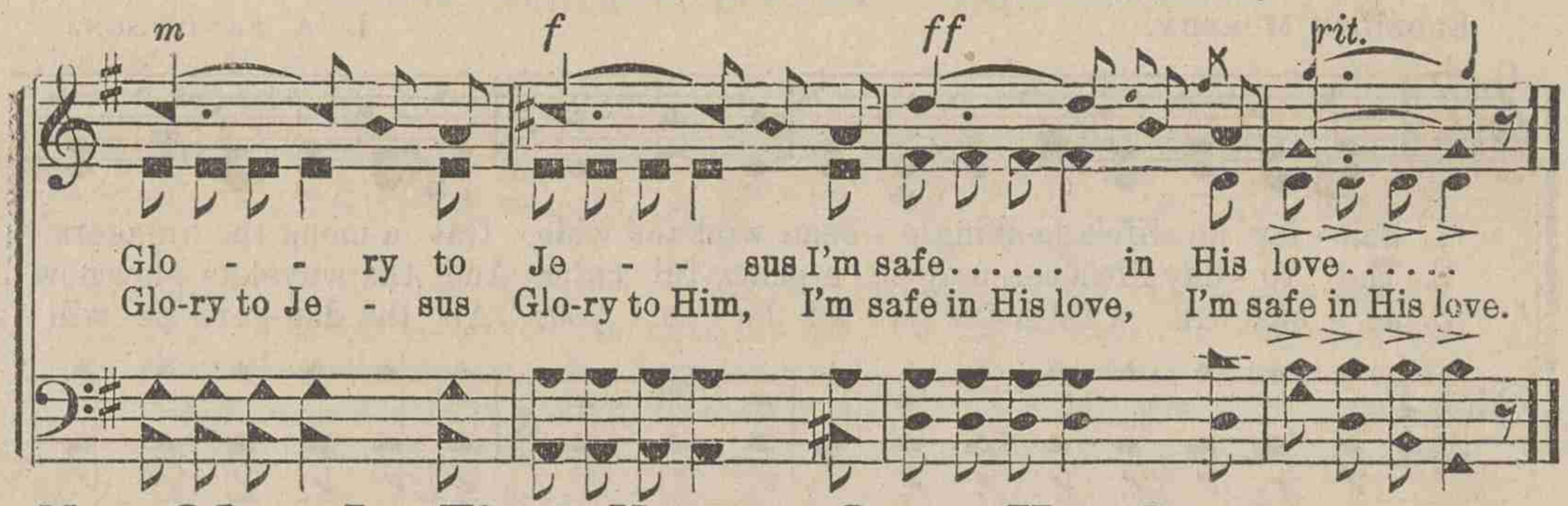
Safe..... is my soul..... for the Sav - iour is near,.....
Safe is my soul, yes, safe is my soul, The Saviour is near, the Saviour is near,

E - vil may come..... but I've noth - ing to fear,.....
Evil may come, yes, e-vil may come, I've nothing to fear, I've noth-ing to fear,

Sure..... of a home..... in that cit - y a-bove,.....
Sure of a home, I'm sure of a home, That cit-y a-bove, that cit - y a-bove.
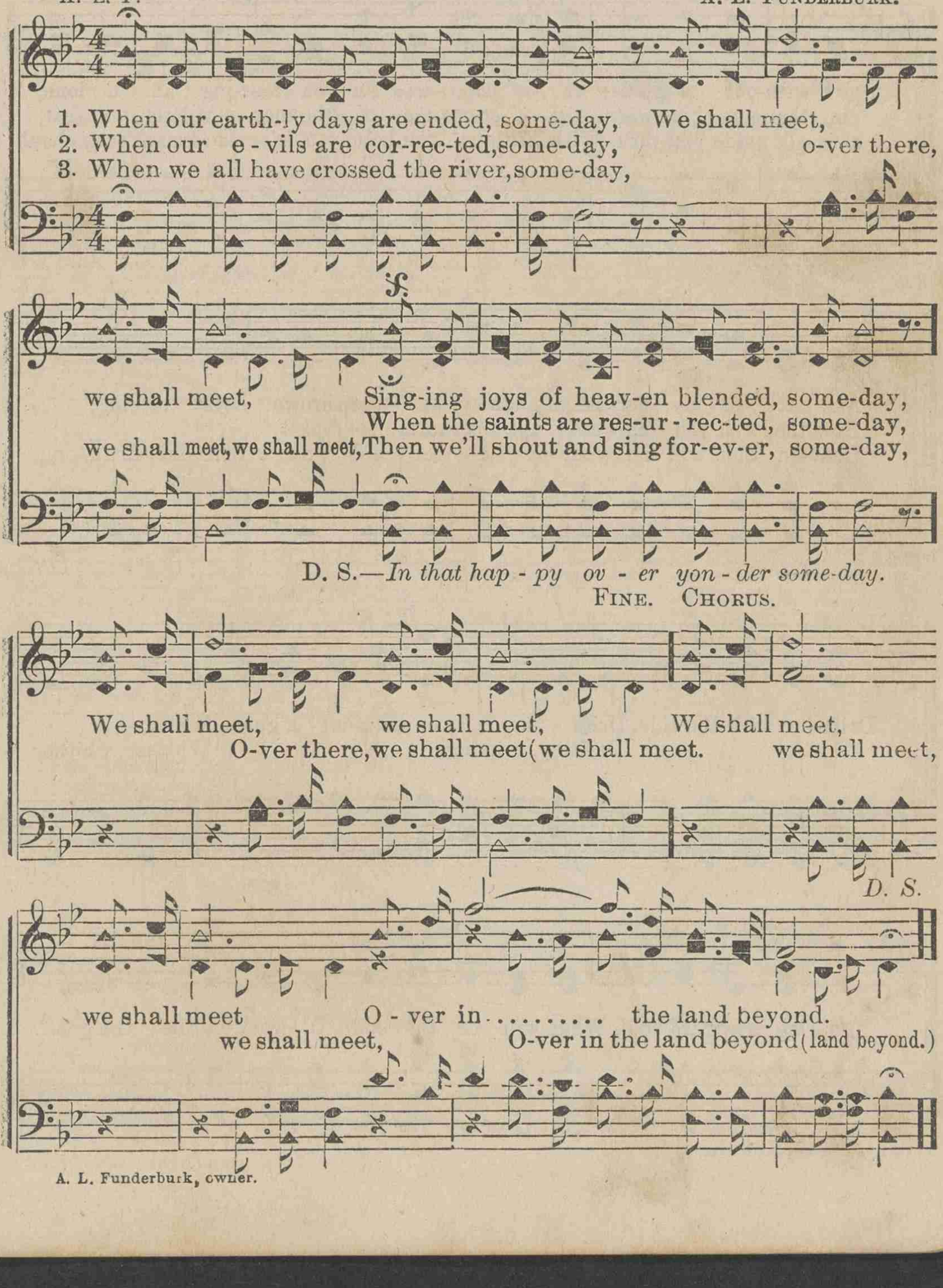
Coprighted by The Trio Music Co. Controlled by J. W. Gaines. Used by permission.

Safe In His Love. Concluded.



No. 22. In That Happy Over Yonder.

A. L. F. A. L. FUNDERBURK.



A. L. Funderburk, owner.

No. 23. What Will Be Thy Goal?

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. L. A. SANDERSON.

1. Sail - ing on life's heaving o - cean wild and wide, Out a-mong the breakers
2. Tho' to - day life's sea may be a peace-ful calm, And the wavelets plow now
3. Je - sus will a faith-ful pi - lot be to you, All the dan-gers He will

now with-out a guide; It is hope - less for you steer-ing all a - lone,
in the sun-shine warm, But a storm may on the mor - row hold you fast,
safe - ly guide you thru, With Him at the helm you'll fear no treach'rous shoal,

CHORUS.

And at a - ny mo - ment you may be o'er-thrown. Drift - ing,
How then can you an - chor till the storm is past.
Heav-en then will be your one e - ter - nal goal. Drift-ing, drift - ing,

Drift-ing with the tide, Drift - ing on with-out a guide, Whith - er
Drifting, drifting, Whither, whither

go - ing, wayward soul, What will be the end, O what will be the goal?

L. A. Sanderson, owner.

No. 24. My Saviour Will Take Me Home.

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

Effective as a Solo or Duet.

1. In the Bi - ble I see a sweet prom-ise for me, That Je - sus to
2. Tho' I know not the road that my feet shall have trod, The way may be
3. When He calls me to go thro' the val - ley I know, I'll dread not the
4. When be-fore Him I stand with my harp in my hand, No more from His

heav - en has gone; He has gone to pre-pare me a man-sion so fair,
rug - ged and lone; I will watch and I'll pray till that sweet hap-py day,
dark - est un-known, For my Sav - iour so dear, He will al- ways be near,
pres - ence to roam, But the prais - es I'll sing of my Sav-iour and King,

CHORUS.

Then my Sav - iour will take me home...
When my Sav - iour will take me home... My Sav - iour will take me
For He's prom - ised to take me home...
When my Sav-iour shall take me home...

home, (me home,) My Sav- iour will take me home, (me home,) When my work here is

o'er, I will wait on the shore For the Sav- iour to take me home. (sweet home.)

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

No. 25. My Mother's Grave.

L. Dow McDonald. L. Dow McDonald.

1. Down where the dai - sies are grow - ing,..... Where birds are
2. Down where the ros - es were bloom - ing,..... Now weep - ing
3. Yet, there's a bright hope that's gleam - ing..... Through mists of

sing - ing sweet songs; Where soft the south-winds are blow - ing.....
wil - lows doth cast shad - ows of sigh - ings and moan-ings,.....
sor - row and woe, In all my wak - ing and dream-ing,.....

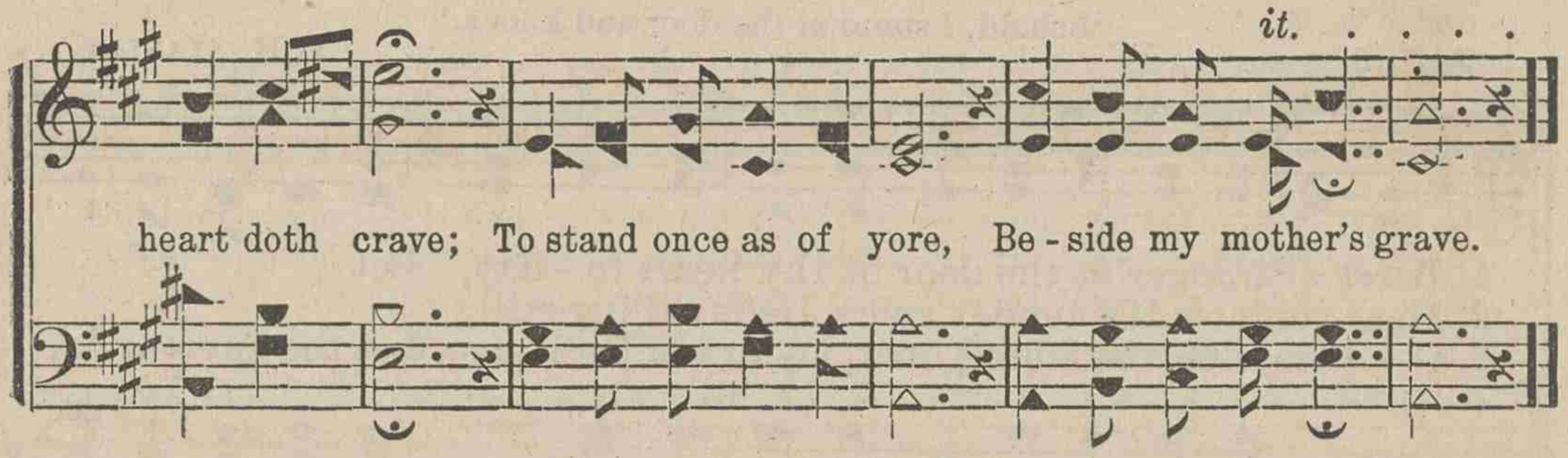
whis-pers of days that are gone, There, I, a child, fond-ly prat-tled.....
O - ver the bright hap-py past. Moth-er now sleeps on the hill-side,.....
Fol-lows wher-ev - er I go, In realms of beau-ty up yon - der,.....

A - round my dear mother's knee, As swiftly on the brook rattled,.....
God beckon'd back what He gave, Now all my pleasures lie bur - ied,.....
I'll meet my moth - er a - gain, In per-fect pleasures to wan - der,.....

Chorus.

By the home so dear to me.
Deep in a cold, new-made grave. O, take me back once more, For this my
Throughout e - ter - ni - ty's reign.

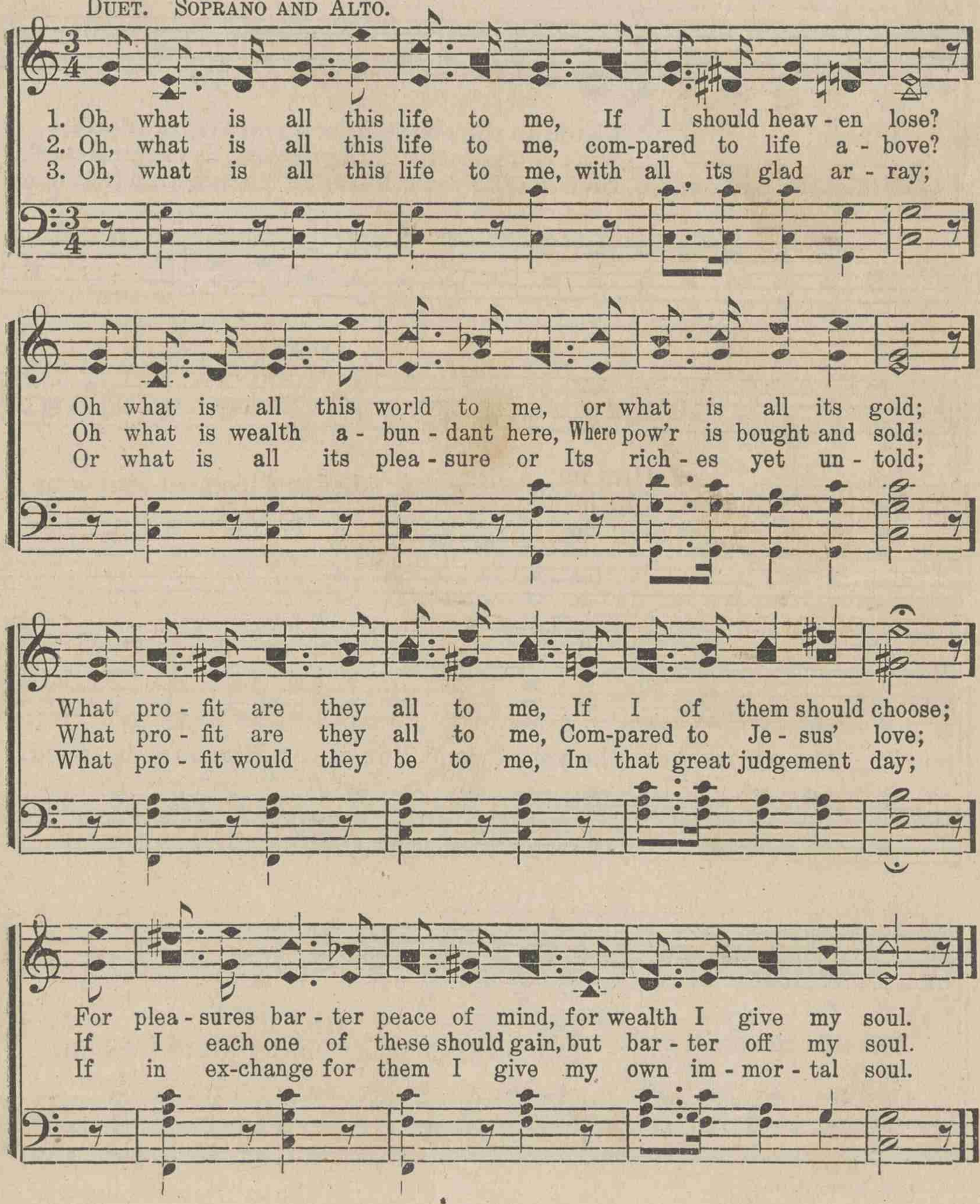
My Mother's Grave. Concluded.



No. 26. Count the Cost.

L. Dow McDonald. Mat. 16: 26—Mark 8: 26. L. Dow McDonald.

Duet. Soprano and Alto.



No. 27. Let Him In.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. There's a Stranger at the door of thy heart to - day, Let
2. Hear you now His tender voice, He is calling still,
3. O - pen wide the bolted door, joy to you He'll give, Let the Saviour in,

Him in; Listen to the gentle knock and His words obey,
Won't you make the Lord your choice, He your hopes can fill,
Let the Saviour in; He will take you safely o'er, there with Him to live,

CHORUS.

Let Him in.
Let the Saviour in, Oh, let the Saviour in. Let the bless-ed Sav-iour

in, He will ev - er be your Friend, You can on Him sure de - pend,

Till this life shall end. Let Him in.
Let the Saviour in, Oh, let the Saviour in.

J. H. Stanley. owner.

No. 28. Marching On.

JAMES ROWE. C. E. PEEK.

1. Marching ev-'ry day in the nar-row way, Seek-ing heaven's great re-ward,
2. He will keep us true till His face we view, In the hap-py land on high,
3. We will do His will and our plac-es fill, Till on earth we cease to roam,

We are nev-er sad but are free and glad, Keeping close to Christ our Lord.
And will crown us there with the life-crown fair, In the hap-py by and by.
That with Je-sus we may for-ev-er be, In the soul's e-ter-nal home.

REFRAIN.

March-ing on with the Lord, Work-ing
March-ing on with the Lord,
for His re-ward; In the light of His
work-ing for His re-ward (His re-ward); In the light
love, March-ing on to that home up a-bove.
of His love, up a-bove.

C. E. Peek, owner.

No. 29. Leave it with Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. B. F, GILLILAND.

1. Have you a trou - ble which caus-es dis-tress? Leave it with Je-sus, your
2. Have you a sor - row too heav - y to bear? Leave it to Je-sus, your
3. Have you a fear of the foes of your soul? Leave it with Je-sus, your
4, Have you a sin that is stain-ing your heart? Leave it with Je-sue, your

friend. Near you He stands, al-ways read-y to bless; Leave it with
friend. Cheer and ad - vice will be giv - en you there; Leave it with
friend; Since you are un - der His bless-ed con-trol, Leave it with
friend; Quick - ly, I know, He will make it de - part; Leave it with

REFRAIN:

Je - sus your friend. Leave it with Je - sus, He'll bear it I know;
Ev - er His bless-iug He waits to be - stow; Al-ways there's some one to
whom you may go; Leave it with Je - sus, your friend.

B. F. Gilliland, Owner.

No. 30. Will I Shine Like the Stars?

HARRIET E. JONES. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am think - ing just now of that won - der-ful clime Where the songs of the
2. Am I loy - al to Christ, am I spread - ing His fame In His field, in my
3. With His sword in my hand do I stand for the right? Am I ea - ger to
4. Do I win for my Lord, in my jour-ney a - long, Precious souls all His

blest fill the air; When I stand with the saved in that re - gion so fair,
home, ev -'ry-where? All His mer - cy and love do I dai - ly pro-claim?
do and to dare? Am I filled with His love? am I strong in His might?
rich - es to share? Am I serv - ing my King by con - fes - sion and song?

CHORUS.

Will I shine like the stars o - ver there? Will I shine
Will I shine
like the stars In that home so delightful and fair? With the sheaves
like the stars with the sheaves
I have won, Will I shine like the stars o - ver there?
I have won, will I shine o - ver there?

Copyright, by D. B. Towner. By per. of The Sterling Music Co.

No. 31. The Christian Army.

REV. THOS. E. ROBERTS. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. There's a Christian ar-my marching, On the fire-ing lines be-low; They are
2. Hear the tramping of the mill-ions, As they march in grand array; Routing
3. We are fight-ing as brave soldiers, To destroy the works of sin; Press-ing
4. Come and join the Christian ar - my, Lay aside your doubt and fear; Come to-

fight-ing sin and Sa - tan, And have got them on the "Go!" Lifting high the
all the host of Sa - tan, All a - long their pilgrim way: Fighting faithful
hard the rig - id bat - tle, With the con - fi-dence to win: Je - sus leads the
day, and be en-list - ed, As a faithful vol - un - teer: Take the step like

D. S.—They at last will

roy - al ban-ner, As the days are pass-ing by; Shouting loud their glad ho-
for their Master, Marching on from Calva - ry; Pressing on to win the
Christian ar-my, And it means that we will win; And old Sa - tan will be
all the sol-diers, In the dead-ly fight with sin; Waving high the blood-stained

win the bat - tle, And will lay their armours down, And go home to live in

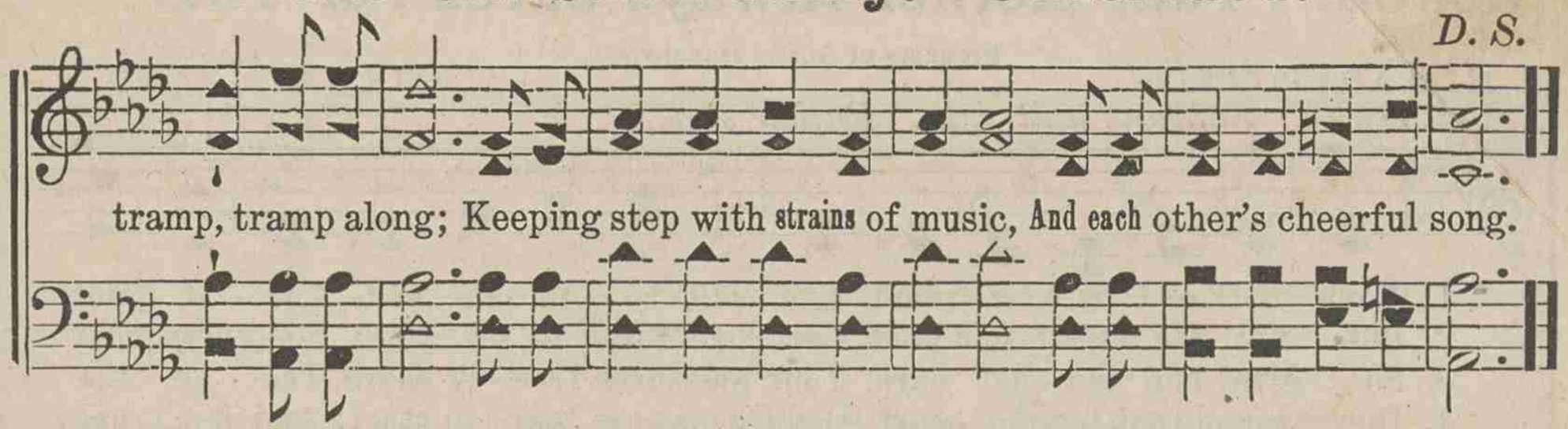
FINE. CHORUS.

sannas, Rending heaven, earth and sky. Hark! I hear them tramping, Tramp, tramp,
bat-tle, Marching on to vic - to - ry.
ousted, With his deadly work of sin.
banner, On the fire - ing line to win. Hark! I hear the soldiers tramping,

glo-ry, There to wear a robe and crown.

Austin Hazelwood, owner.

The Christian Army. Concluded.

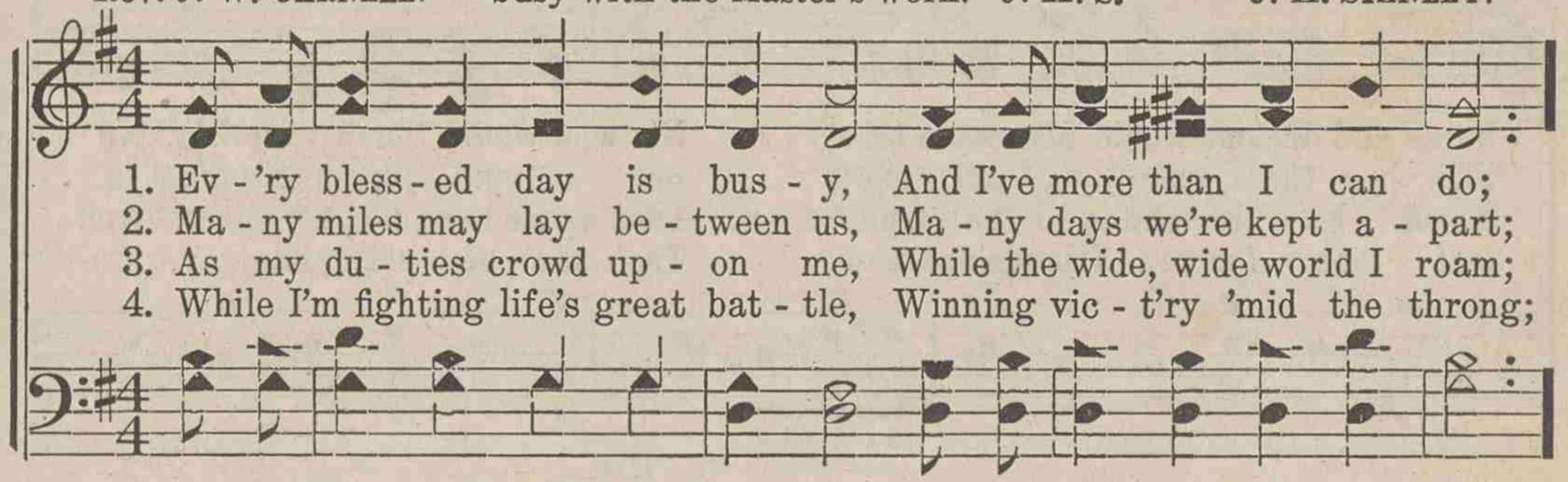


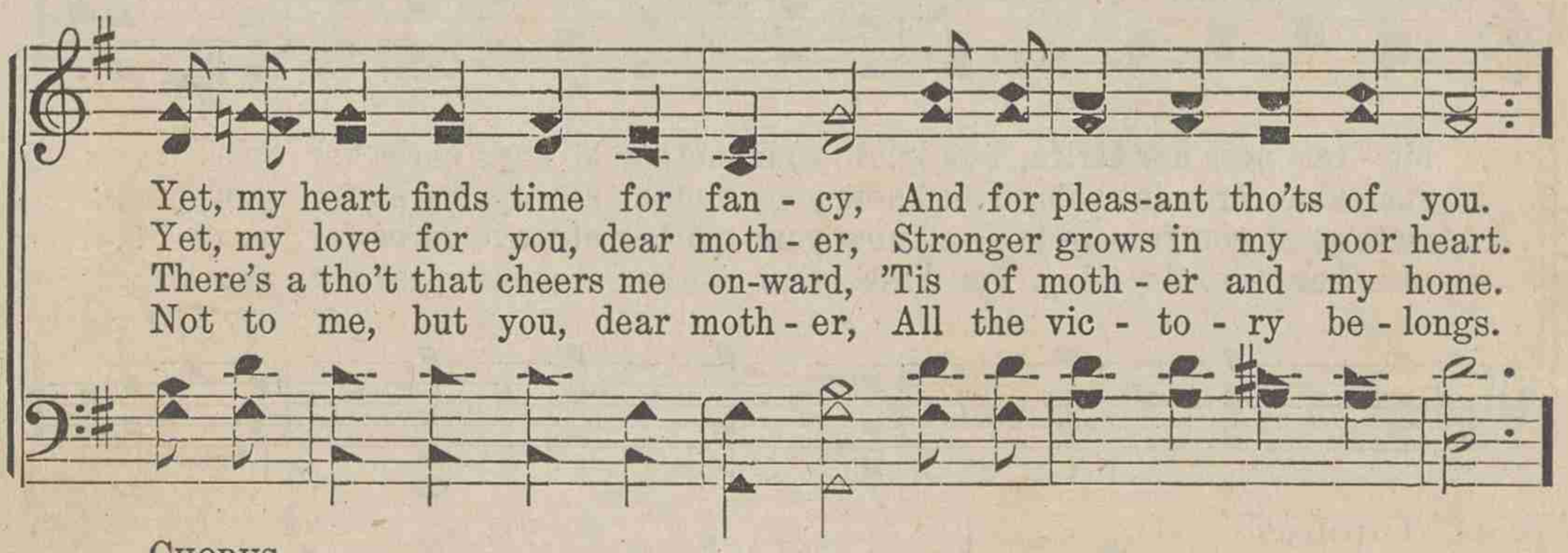
No. 32. My Love for Mother.

Dedicated to my mother.
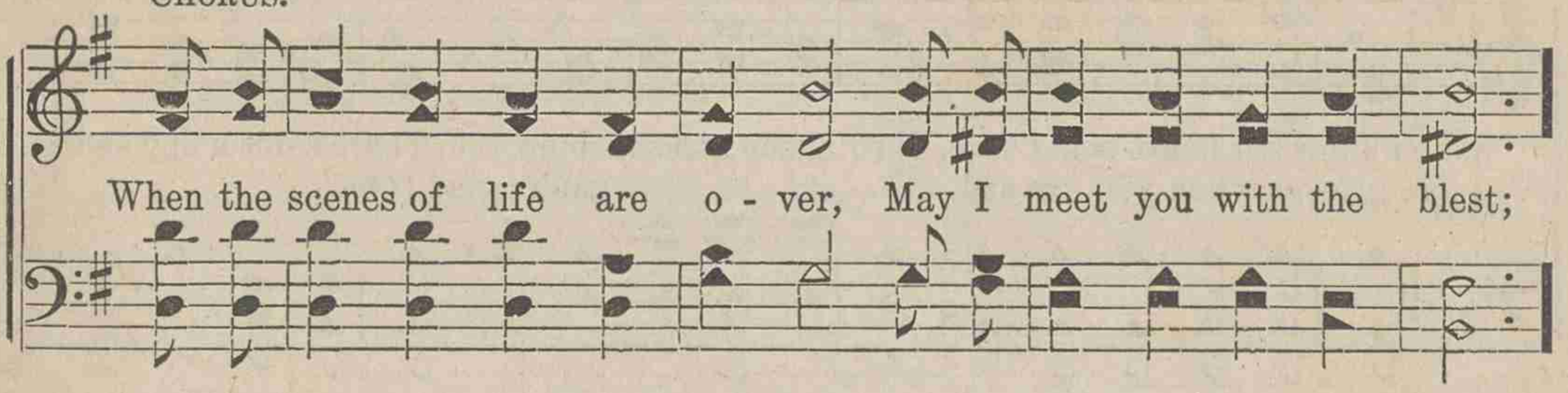
Rev. Carnell is one of the most devoted young ministers that we know, and is always busy with the Master's work.—J. H. S.

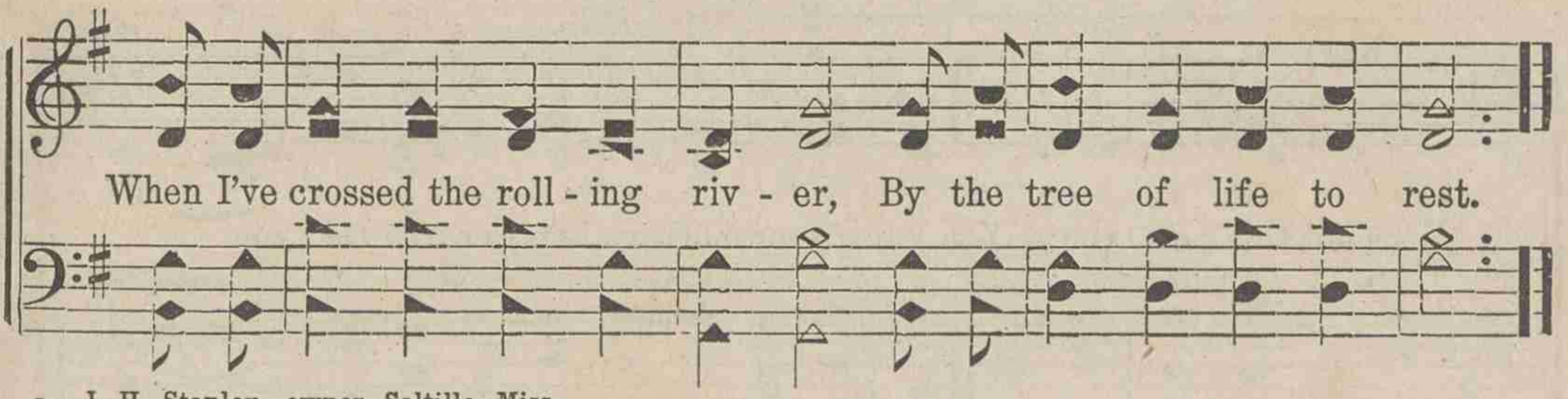
Rev. J. W. CARNELL. J. H. STANLEY.





CHORUS.





No. 33. Your Mother Always Cares For You.

Property of Austin Hazelwood.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto. Rather slow.*

1. Your moth-er is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her hopes and dreams would just come true, No woe would touch your life, No
2. But not for wealth nor gold, Her love for you is told; Suc - cess may hide her face when you pur - sue; But if in joy or pain, In
3. So give her ten - der care, Your pleasures free - ly share, Tho' all the world be false she will be true; Then cause her no re - gret, And
4. Don't wound that ten-der heart, Don't cause the tears to start; And don't neg- lect her for your friendships new; Tho' she be old and gray, Ca-

Rit.

bit - ter- ness nor strife, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
sun-shine or in rain, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
watch lest you for - get, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
ress her ev - 'ry day, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

CHORUS

1

{ You know her heart beats true, Thro' shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she
{ She grieves when you are sad, Re - joic - es when you're glad, (*Omit*.....)

2

Rit.

does not think of you; You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

No. 34. He Will Save.

ADDIE PANNELL. CHESTER L. BAZZELL.

1. There is joy in knowing that the Sav-iour saves, All who come..... to
2. Time is swift-ly fly - ing, soon 'twill be too late, Won't you come..... and
3. Spurn the tempter's pleadings, cast his pow'r a - side, Hearken to..... the

Him may live. He will al - ways par-don all who trust in Him, He is
be made whole? He is wait - ing, watching for the poor lost ones, Anxious
Saviour's voice. Won't you heed His call-ing while He pleads for you, Make the

CHORUS.

might - y to for - give. He will save..... the wear-y soul;
now..... to save your soul.
Sav - iour now your choice. He will save weary soul;

Who will come.... and trust in Him. He is near..... oh,
Who will come trust in Him. He is near

won't you trust Him now? He will cleanse... you from your sin.....
He will cleanse yes, from your sins.

Chester Bazzell, owner.

No. 35. THE SURE FOUNDATION.

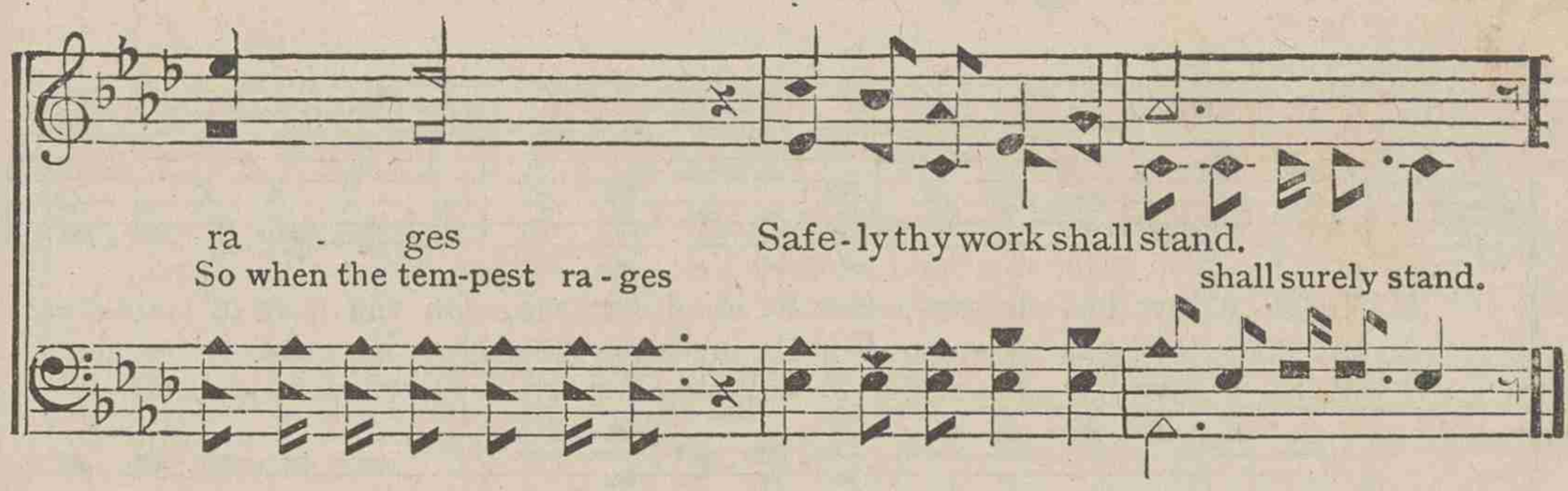
LUELLA MCCUTCHEON. C. L. CHAMBERLIN.

1. Each one in life is build-ing A tem-ple of His own; Seek then the sure foundation, Choose well the corner stone. Trust not in fame or riches, Nor on good works rely; Men's best acts are im-per-fect In God's un-err-ing eye.
2. Earth's mightiest works shall perish, Shall crumble and de-cay; The piles of brick and gran-ite The years shall sweep away; But souls live on for-ev-er In joy or mis-er-y, And char-ac-ter is destined To last e-ter-nal-ly.
3. There hath been laid in Zi-on A sure foundation stone; Build then your hopes up-on it, On Christ and Him a-lone. When to the fi-nal judgment We come at God's command, Safe on the Rock each temple All glo-ri-fied shall stand.

CHORUS.

Build . . . . . on the Rock of A - ges, Build
Build on the Rock of A - - ges, Build on the Rock of A-ges, Build not on the
not on the shifting sand; . . . . . So . . . . . when the tempest
shift - ing sand, on the shifting sand; So when the tempest rag - es,
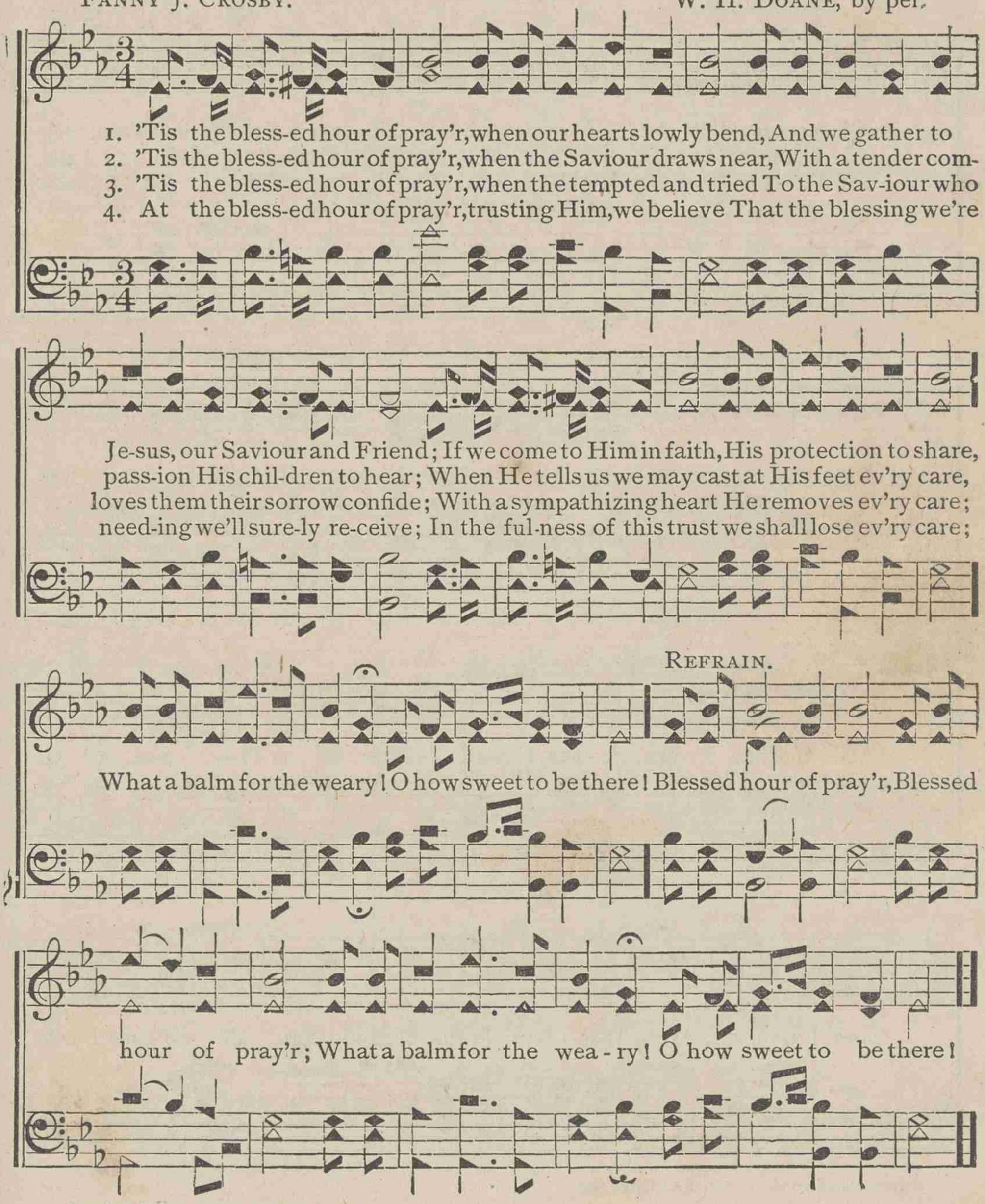
Copyrigh,, 1900, by H. N. Lincoln. All rights reserved.



No. 36. BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER.

"—went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer."—Acts 3: 1.
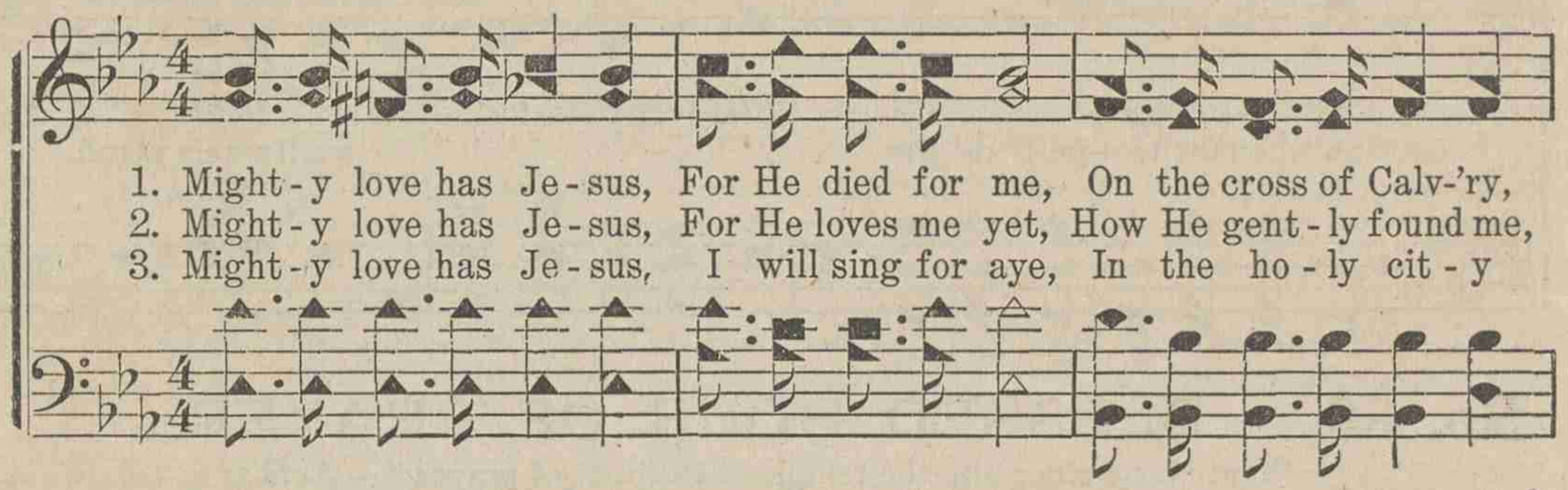
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.
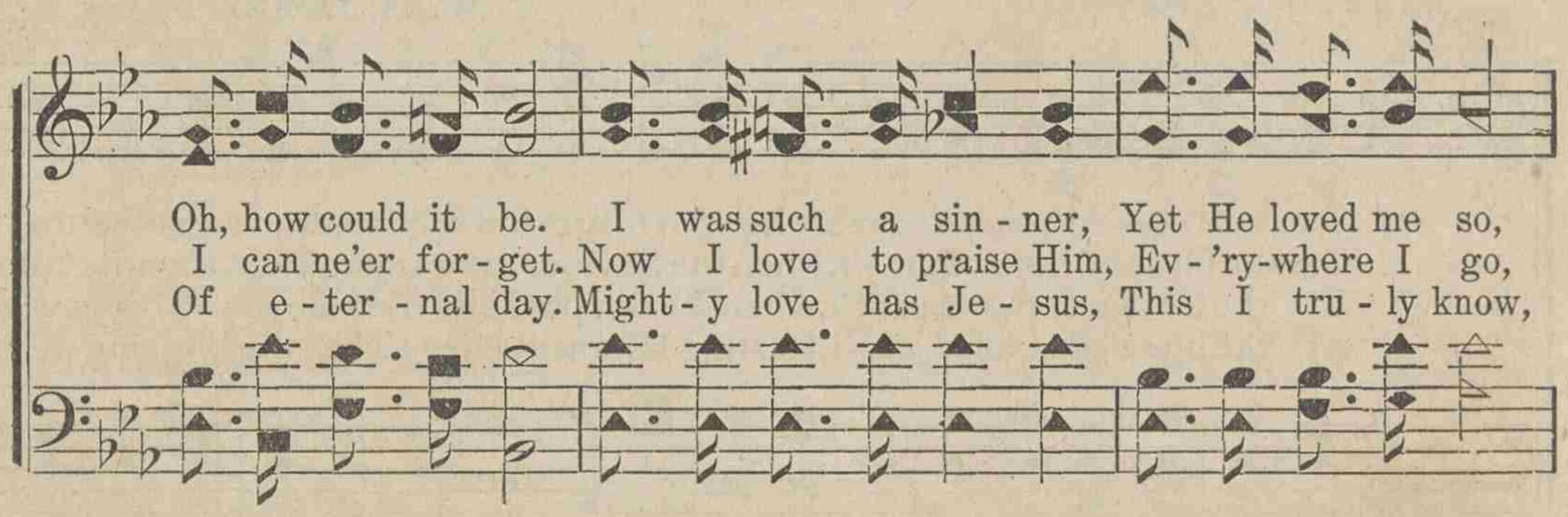


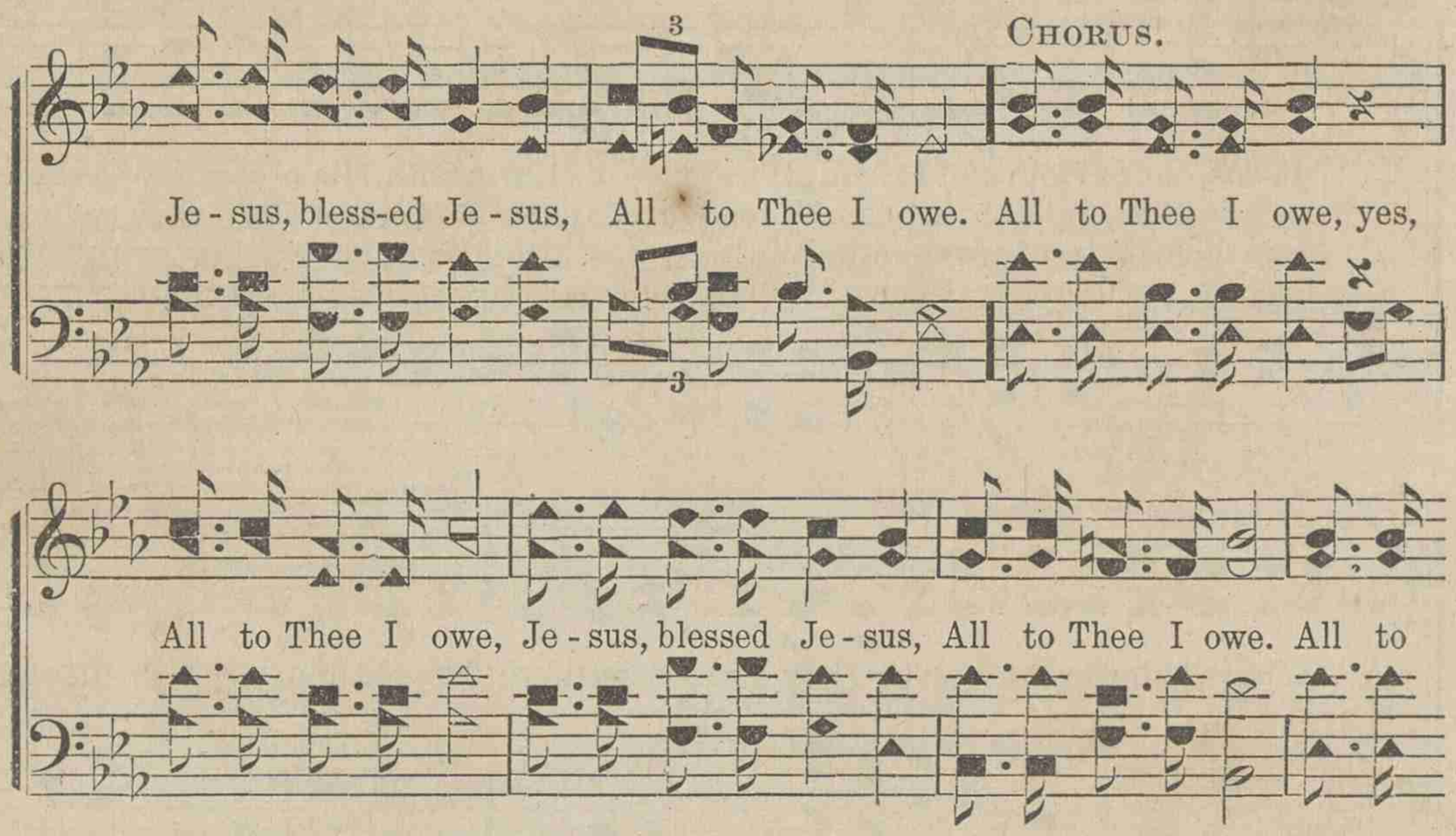
Copyright, 1880, by Biglow and Main.
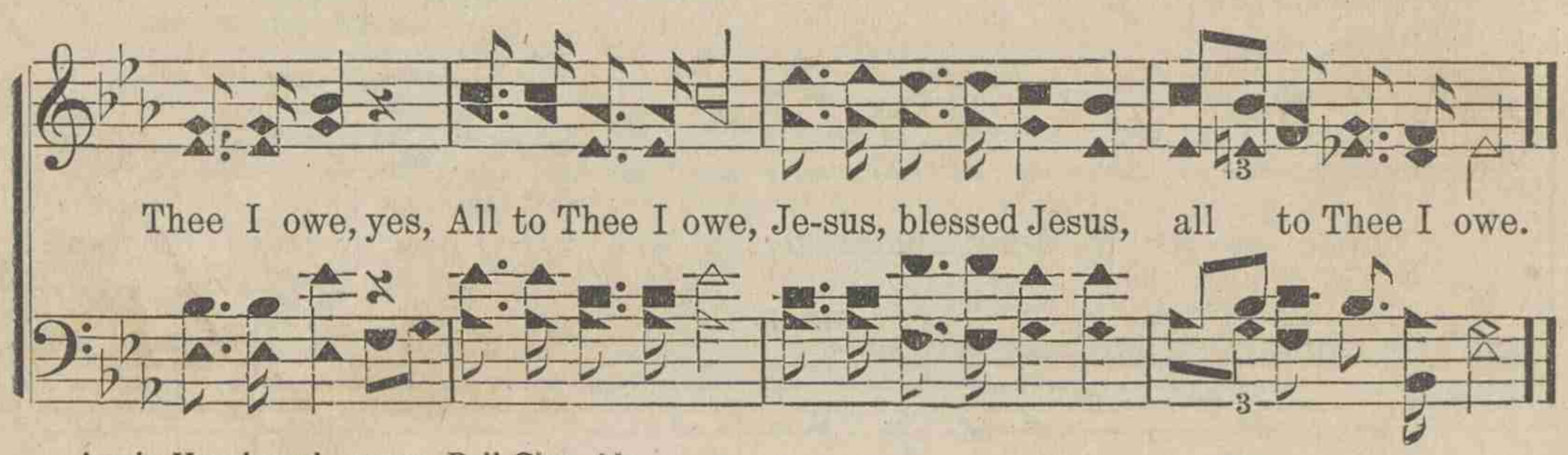
No. 37. Mighty Love Has Jesus.

ADGER M. PACE. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.
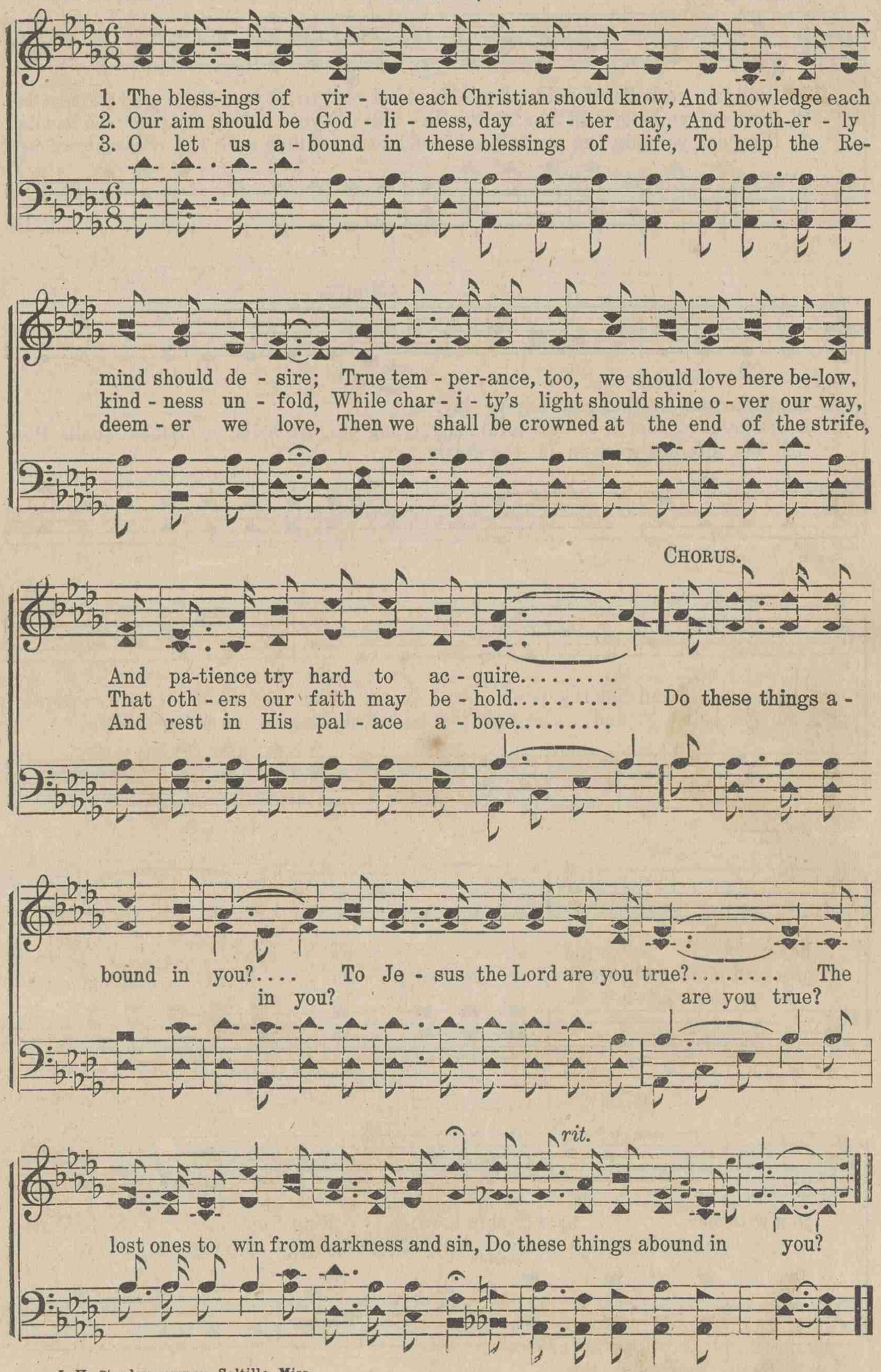








Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City Ala.

No. 38. Do They Abound In You?

JAMES ROWE. 2 PETER 1: 5, 9. J. H. STANLEY.



J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 39. Ring On, Ye Sabbath Bells.

J. H. STANLEY. J. H. STANLEY.

1. Ring on, ye bells on Sabbath morn, Send forth thy joyful lay; Make glad each heart that
2. Ring on, ye bells with tuneful chime, In - vite a joyous throng; And may each heart that
3. Ring on, ye bells, thy joy-ful peal Cheers like the falling rain; The sweetest mem'ries

CHORUS.

might be sad, On this glad, hap-py day.
hears thy sound, Join in the grateful song. Ring on, ye bells, ye Sabbath bells, Ring
of my life are wov-en in thy strain.
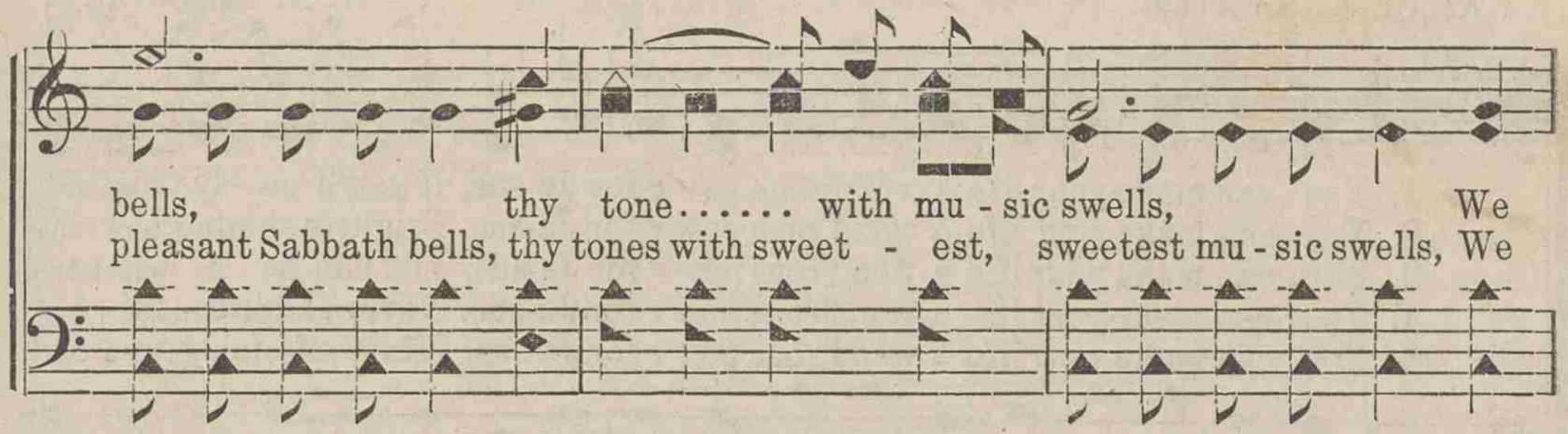
on..... and let thy peal Thy joy - ful mes-sage
on ye bells and let your peals be heard, Ring on, ye bells, thy

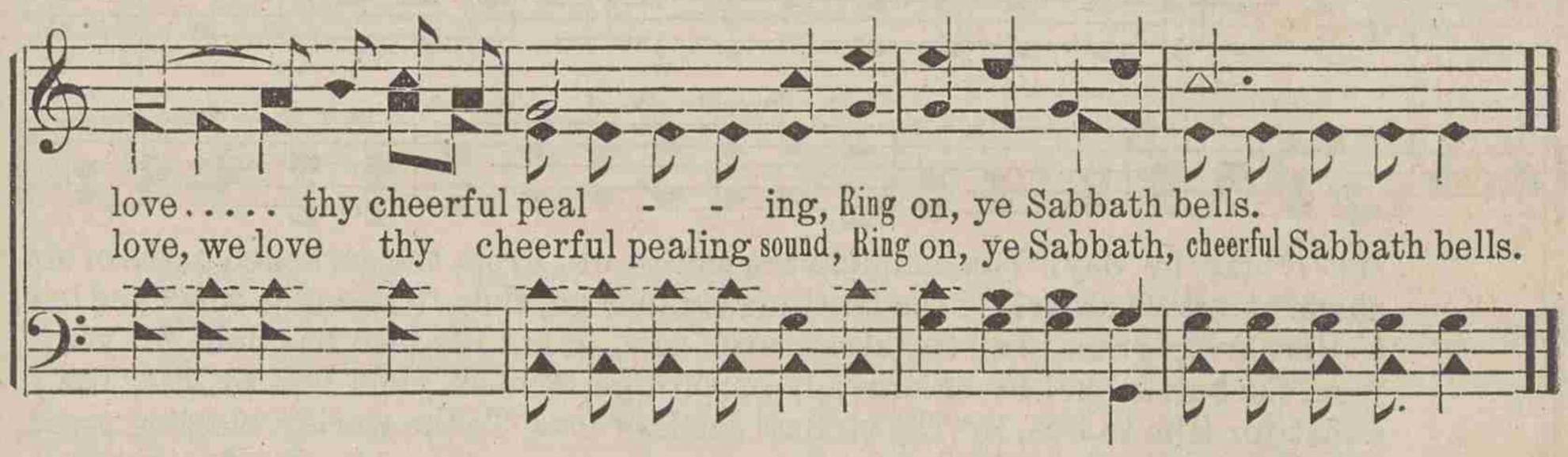
bear; Bid all..... of ev-'ry age..... to
joy - ful message bear; Ring on, ye bells, bid all of ev-'ry age

join with us..... to wor-ship here; Ring on,..... ye Sabbath
to join and wor - ship here; Ring on, Ring on, ring on, ye

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

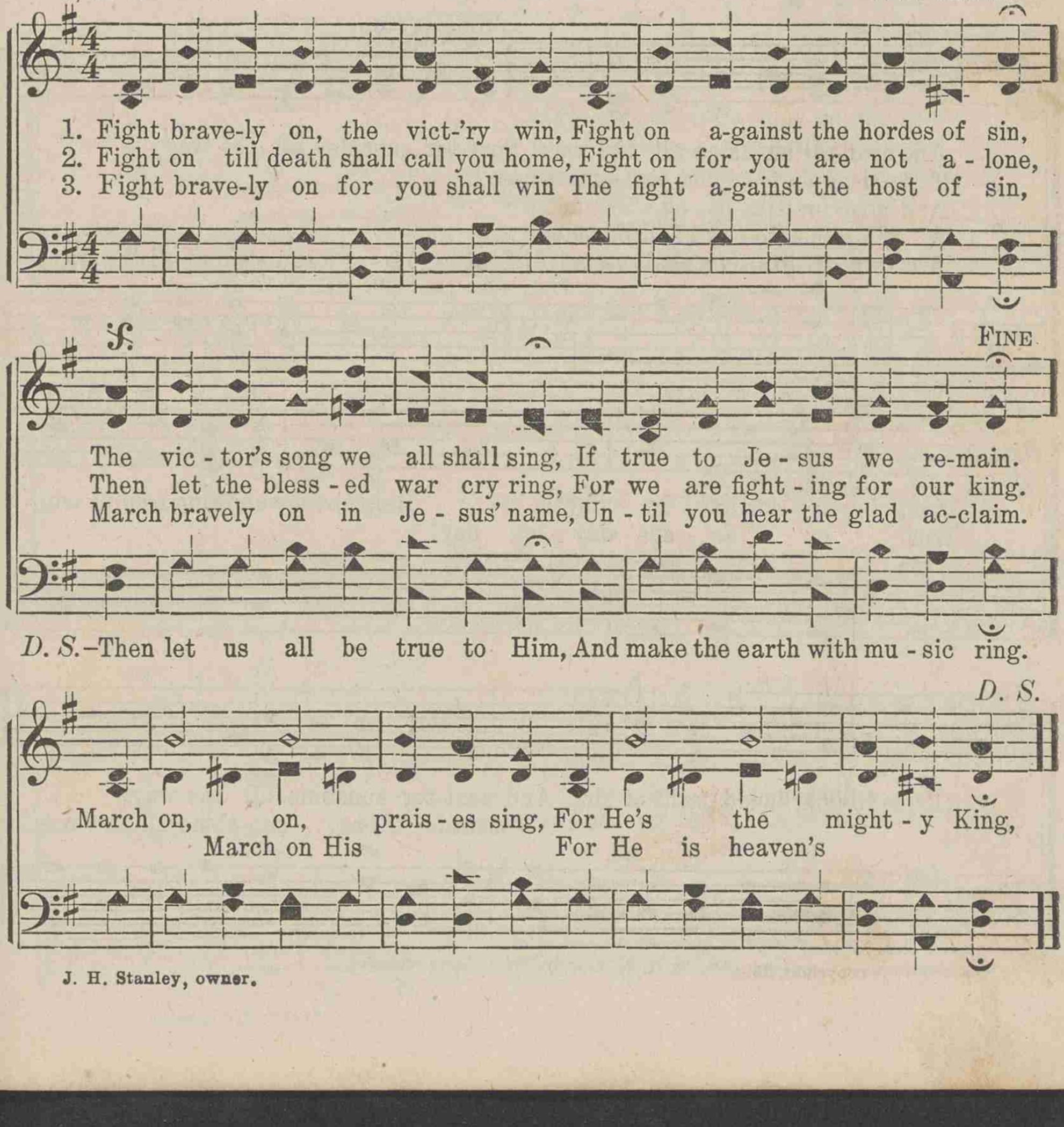
Ring On, Ye Sabbath Bells.





No. 40. Fight Bravely On.

J, D. S. J. D. STONE.



J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 41. Make Your Life a Power for Jesus.

ALICE J. CLEATOR. H. N. LINCOLN.

1. You can make your life a wond'rous pow'r for Je-sus, If you'll on - ly trust Him
2. You can make your life a wond'rous pow'r for Je-sus, Brightly shining o'er the
3. You can make your life a wond'rous pow'r for Je-sus, You can be a wit-ness
4. You can make your life a wond'rous pow'r for Je-sus, Never think to fal - ter
5. You can make your life a wond'rous pow'r for Je-sus, 'Tis a mission grand and

ful - ly day by day! You can help the lost to win From the darkened paths of sin,
shadows dark and drear! On the Master's errands go, Help to raise the weak and low,
to His saving grace, Tell the story, ever new, What His love has done for you,
from the battle line! Ev-er brave-ly onward go, Nev-er yield un - to the foe,
sweet for Him to live, By Thy words and deeds of love, To the world a blessing prove,

CHORUS.

And scat-ter sunshine all the way! Scat-ter sunshine all the way!
Thus bringing heav'n to earth more near!
And hon - or Him in ev - 'ry place!
A glo-rious vic-t'ry shall be thine!
A crown of life thou shalt re-ceive! Scat - ter sun - shine all the way!

Trust in Je - sus day by day! Help some wand'ring soul to win,
Trust in Je - sus day by day!

From the darkened paths of sin, And scat-ter sunshine all the way!
scat - ter sun-shine all the way!

Words and music copyright, 1908, by H. N. Lincoln. All rights reserved.

No. 42. Walking With God.

ADDIE PANNELL. A. L. FUNDERBURK.

1. I am walk-ing now with God, And the way has sweet-er grown Since I start-ed on the jour-ney here with Him, He has lightened up the way,
2, He will com-fort, He will cheer, For His love has nev-er failed When I trust Him with my sor-rows here be-low, For to Him we creep more close,
3. O He makes me un-a-fraid When the storms of life ap-pear, For He ev-er guides and keeps His chil-dren here, And His arms en-fold me there,

D. S.—And His lov-ing voice of cheer,

FINE.

To that land of end-less day, And my pathway here no long-er seem-eth dim.
When our troubles grieve us most, And His blessed love and mercy He be-stows.
When I breathe a fervent pray'r, And I know no harm can reach me when He's near.

Fall-ing sweetly on my ear, Makes me know that He will lead me all the

CHO.—CODA.

CHORUS.

I am walk-ing now with God, And the way has

way. (yes, all the way.)

D.

sweet-er grown, And He holds my tremb-ling hand lest I should stray.....

should stray.

A. L. Funderburk, owner.

No. 43. The Heart Shall Reap in Joy.

MISS ADA POWELL. Property of Austin Hazelwood. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. Some gold - en day the heart shall reap What once in tears was sown,
2. The seed, tho' sown in dark-est night, Shall one day bloom and bear,
3. That gold - en day is free from fears, And cares no more an - noy,

And long - ing eyes shall nev - er weep, Nor feet shall walk a - lone.
And glean - ers in the morn - ing light, Will find the har - vest there.
The heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.

REFRAIN.

The heart ..... shall reap in joy, ... The
The heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy, The

heart ..... shall reap in joy, ... The
heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy,

Rit.

heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy. .....
shall reap in joy.

No. 44. My Heart Is Singing.

REV. T. A. J. BEAZLEY. L. G. DYE.

1. Je - sus saves me by His grace, Fills my soul with glo - ry each day;
2. O what joy now thrills my soul, I go sing - ing all of the way;
3. I will sing His love di - vine, Praise His name where-ev - er I go;

When life's o'er I'll see His face, For He'll keep me through life's way.
Christ keeps me with - in His fold, Gives me peace, sweet peace each day.
Tell the world that Je - sus is mine, Till my life shall end be - low.

CHORUS.

My heart is sweet-ly sing - ing, its sing - ing all the way, The joy-bells

now are ring - ing, yes ring-ing ev - 'ry day; My Sav - iour I am prais-ing,

I'll praise Him ev -'ry day, I'll live with Him in glo - ry for aye and aye.

J. H. Stanley and L. G. Dye, owners.

No. 45. The Glory Way is Mine.

Copyright, 1916, by Ussery & Jones. M. D. Ussery, owner.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. My heart is glad, for all my sin is gone, And with the Lord I'm brave - ly pressing on; From such a friend I know I shall not stray,
2. His praise I sing, with gladness in my soul, Be-cause His grace has made me free and whole; I tell the sto - ry of His love di - vine,
3. Some golden morn, be-yond the gates of gold, His in-jured hand in mine I hope to hold; And, with the saints and an - gels fair a - bove,

FINE. REFRAIN.

He'll help me in the glo - ry way. The glo - ry way..... is
That all may know that He is mine.
Ex - tol His all - re- deem-ing love. The glo - ry way

D. S.—*The glo - ry way is mine to - day.*

mine to - day,..... And from it I shall nev - er stray;.....
is mine to-day, shall nev-er stray;

D. S.

I face the dawn,..... I'm press - ing on,.....
The gold- en dawn, I'm pressing on,

No. 46. There Will Be a Crown For Me.

In answer to "Will There Be a Crown For Me?"

A. L. F. Arr. by W. M. Y. WILLIE YORK.

1. I've a hope se - cure in my bless - ed Lord, I am trust-ing
2. I will point lost souls to the Lamb of God, I will warn them
3. When my work is done on this earth be - low, And I'm called to

in His love so free, I will praise His ho - ly name, for He's
of e - ter - ni - ty; I will tell that Je - sus saves, for He's
cross the storm-y sea, Christ will lead me safe - ly o'er, for He's

D. S.—*I will ev - er sing His praise, for He's*

prom-ised in His Word, There will be (there will be) a crown for

prom - ised in His Word There will be ..... a crown for
There will be

FINE. CHORUS.

me (a crown for me), There will be (there will be) a crown for

me (a crown for me).

me,..... There will be a cown that fad-eth not a-way.
a crown for me,

D. S.

Willie York and W. M. York, owners.

No. 47. Walking With the Master.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. HARDWICK.

1. I am walk - ing with the Mas-ter in the shin - ing way of life, And
2. Hap - py words of love He whispers as I go a - long with Him; While
3. What-so - ev - er may be - tide me I will trust His sav - ing grace, And

sing-ing hap - py car - ols all the way; And be-cause His love up - holds me
His dear arms uphold my trust-ing soul; And some hap - py, gold - en morn-ing
fol - low Him what-ev-er be the road, For I know that He will lead me

D. S. glad my soul is sing - ing

FINE.

on the troubled field of strife, I am hap - py in His serv-ice ev - 'ry day.
shin-ing thru the shadows dim, I am sure that I shall see the bless-ed goal
till I look up - on His face, With the an - gels, in the spirit's bright a-bode.

all a - long the homeward way, While I'm resting safely in the Saviour's love.

CHORUS.

I am hap - - - py ev - 'ry day,
I am hap - py in His serv - ice ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry day,

D. S.

As I trav - el to the bliss-ful home a - bove;
The home a - bove, Prais-es

R. L. Hardwick, owner.

No. 48. I'm Living On The Glory Side.

ADDIE PANNELL. J. H. PANNELL.

1. The hosts of sin have fled a - way, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side. I'm trust - ing Je - sus day by day, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side,
2. I'm hap - py in the Sav-iour's love, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side. He cheers my soul a - long the way, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side,
3. Oh, sweet the thought as on I go, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side. His pres - ence ban - ish care and woe, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side,

CHORUS.

I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side. I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side; How He cheers my soul all a - long the way, I'm liv - ing on the glo - ry side.

J. H. Pannell, owner.

No. 49. The Harvest of the Lord is Here.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing all the day, Sow-ing in the shad-ows,
2. Sow-ing in the morning, freshed with sleep and rest, Sowing while you're reaping,
3. When your labor's end- ed, and the harvest done, When the sheaves you've garnered

clearing gloom a-way, Gath'ring for the Mas - ter, you a sheaf can bear, The
al - ways do your best, Je - sus gives you cour-age, go and nev-er fear, The
come in one by one, There will be re - joic - ing with the Saviour dear, And

CHORUS.

har-vest of the Lord is here. Reap ..... the beau-ti - ful
har-vest of the Lord is here.
shout the harvest time is here. Reap the beau-ti-ful grain,

grain, In ..... from hedg - es of
beau-ti - ful, golden grain; Gath-er the beau-ti - ful grain,

sin; Go ..... ye in - to the
In from hedges of sin; Go ye in - to the field,

J. H. Stanley, owner.

The Harvest of the Lord is Here. Concluded.

field, Some soul you may win.
in - to the harvest field, Some soul for Jesus to-day for you to win.

No. 50. God is Love.

SIR JOHN BOWRING. N. F. STANLEY.

1. God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev - er; Man de - cays and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens, God is wis - dom, God is love.
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er, God is wis - dom, God is love.
From the gloom His brightness streameth, God is wis - dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

REFRAIN.

O the love where-with He loved us, That His on - ly Son He gave,
To make known His love un - to us, And to ran - som from the grave.

N. L. Stanley, owner, Caledonia, Miss.

No. 51. Marching With Jesus.

ADDIE PANNELL J. H. PANNELL.

1. There's a might-y num-ber marching on-ward to - day, Souls are dai - ly trust-ing
2. May we win them for His kingdom, lost ones in sin, Je-sus Christ the Sav-iour
3. While we're marching to this kingdom where we shall reign, May we all be faith-ful

who are shown the way, Christ the lead - er guides us on-ward, nev - er fear, He'll
who will let them in, Let your heart be bur-dened for the ones who're lost, To
wor-kers for our King, Bring-ing souls to Him each day, While yet we may, For

CHORUS.

strengthen us with His love and cheer.
save them He paid the aw - ful cost. Marching with Je - sus, al - ways trusting in
soon we shall see the close of day.

Him, Shad-ows may gath - er, And the pathway be dim, Prais-es are ring-ing,

As we march onward, singing, Always trusting our matchless Lord and King.
our King.

J. H. Pannell, owner.

No. 52. O What Would You Give In Exchange?

JAMES ROWE. W. A. MCDONALD.

1. You are liv - ing in sin, dis - o - bey - ing the Lord, Dai - ly
2. You are risk - ing too much for the pleas-ures of sin, On - ly
3. Give the Sav - iour your heart and re - joice in His love, That His

los - ing your chance of e - ter - nal re - ward; But, a - las! when the
sor - row and shame out of life you will win; When the Judge cries, "De-
smile you may see when He calls you a - bove; For if death finds you

D. S.—If un-saved you should

Lord shall your re - cord un - roll, O what would you give
part!" to the ones not made whole, O what would you give
still un - der e - vil's con - trol, O what would you give

be, when the saints reach the goal, O what would you give

FINE. CHORUS.

in exchange for your soul? It will then be too late to be

chang-ing your fate; So, if you would be saved, not a day you should wait;

D. S.

W. A. McDonald, Used by per.

No. 53. Was It For Me?

QUARTET.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

Con espressione.

1. Was it for me the Sav - iour came
2. "Was it for crimes that I have done,"
3. Was it for me that He a - rose,

1. Was it.....for me the Sav - iour came.....And
2. "Was it.....for crimes that I have done,".....He
3. Was it.....for me that He a - rose,.....Sub -

And bore the cross, the cross of shame?
He meek - ly wore the thorn - y crown?
Sub - du - ing death, the last of foes?

bore.....the cross, the cross of shame?.....Did
meek - - ly wore the thorn - y crown,.....And
du - - ing death, the last of foes;.....Has

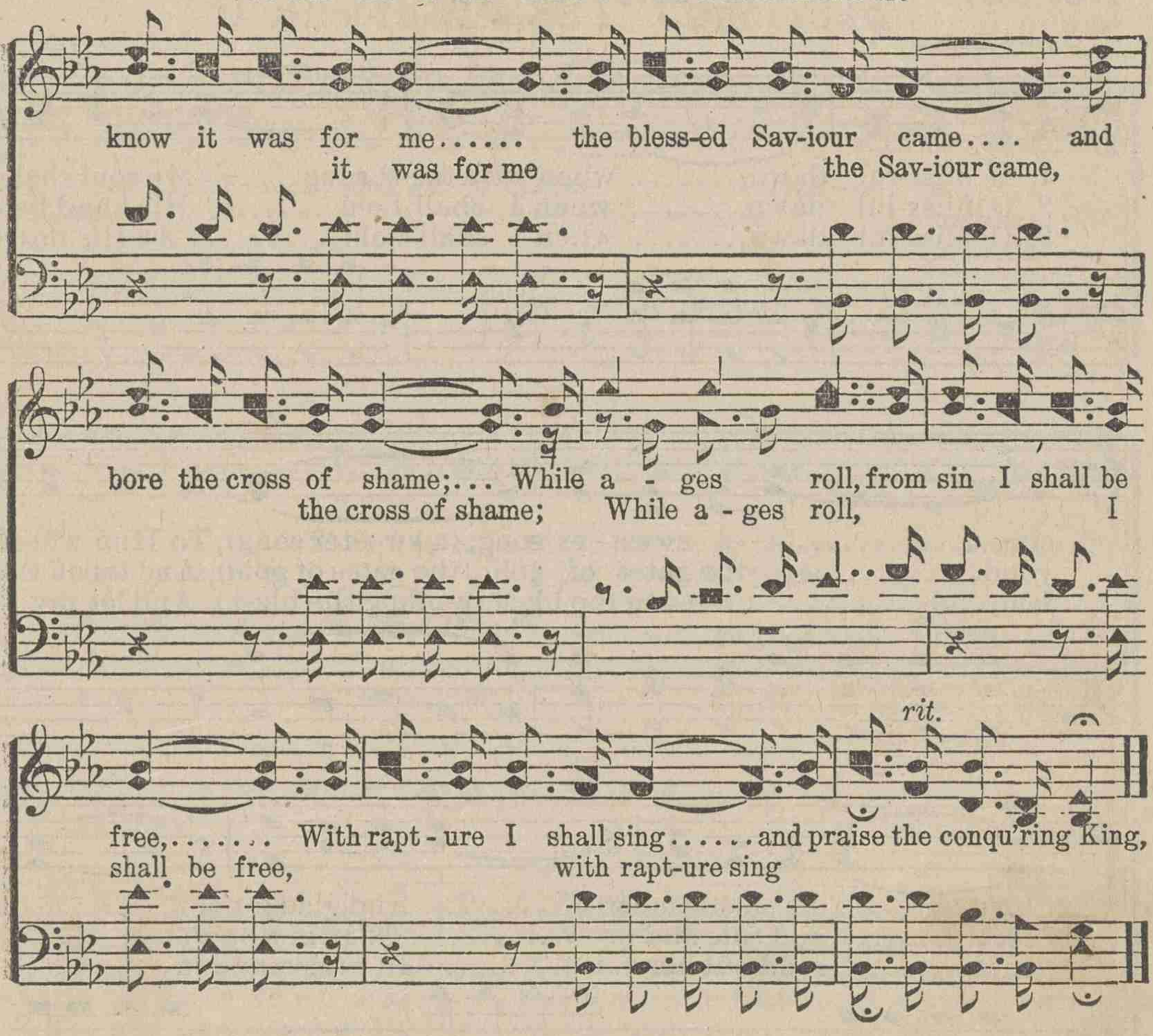
Did He for - sake the throne a - bove To show
And bore the spear - thrust in His side? Was it
Has He, from sin, my soul set free That I

He..... for-sake the throne a - bove ..... To show.....for
bore.. ....the spear-thrust in His side,..... Was it.....for
He,..... from sin, my soul set free..... That I.....might

CHORUS.

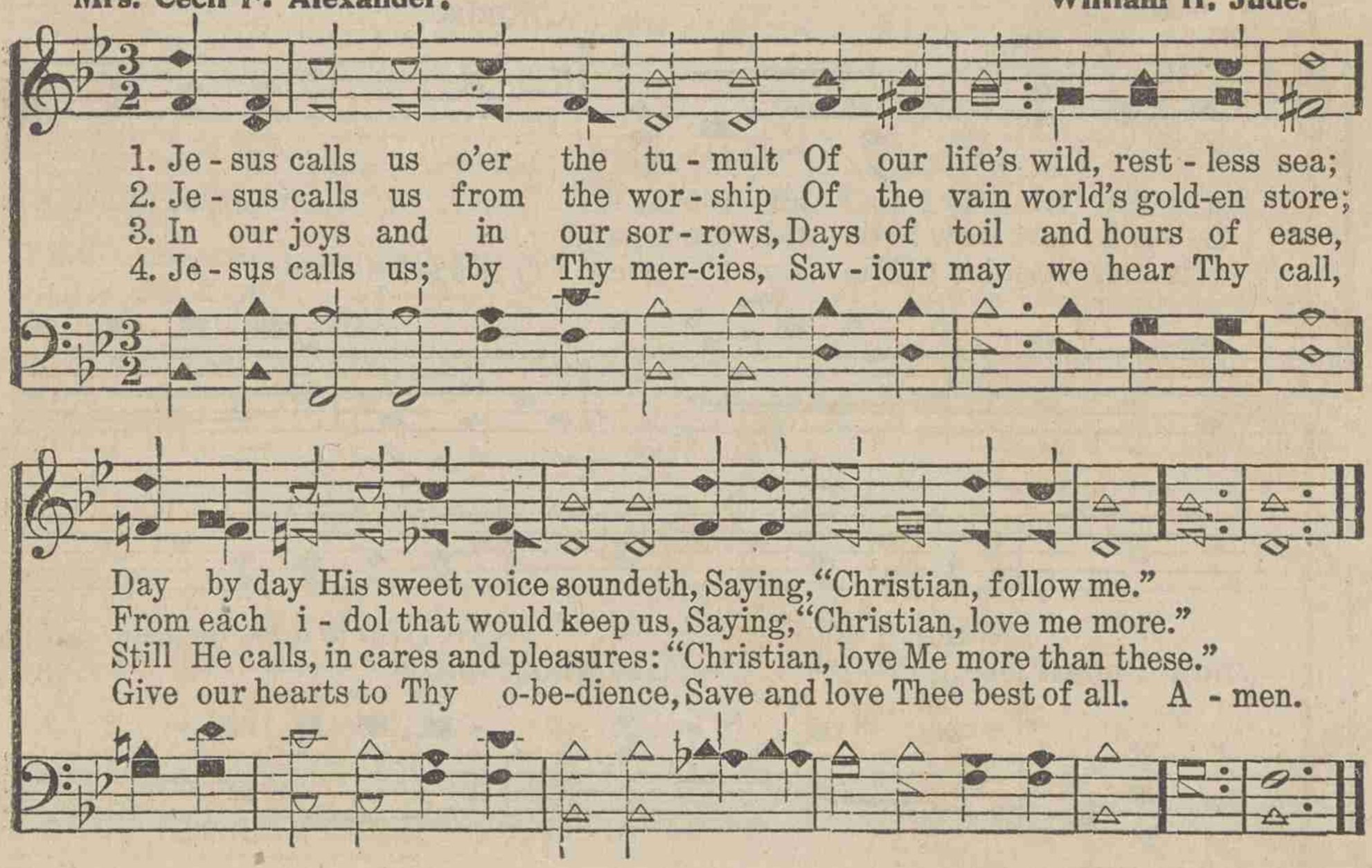
for me such won-drous love? Re-joice, my soul, I
for me my Sav - iour died?
might live e - ter - nal - ly?
me such wondrous love?
me the Sav - iour died?
live e - ter - nal - ly? Re-joice, my soul, I

Was It For Me? Concluded.



No. 54. Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. William H. Jude.



No. 55. O Blissful Dawn!

JAMES ROWE. A. N. DAVIS.

1. O bliss-ful dawn,..... when with the throng..... My soul shall
2. O bliss-ful dawn,..... when I shall hold..... His hand be -
3. O bliss-ful dawn,..... when I shall hold..... At His dear

sing..... a sweet-er song, (a sweeter song), To Him whose
yond..... the gates of gold,(the gates of gold), And touch the
feet,..... a-mong the blest,(a-mong the blest), And let my

love..... has made me free,..... And glad for all.....
feet..... and side and brow,..... Of Him who walks.....
soul..... send out her voice..... In praise, and in.....

CHORUS.

e - ter - ni - ty! (e - ter - ni - ty)! O bliss-ful dawn,
be - side me now! (be - side me now)!
His love re-joice! (His love re - joice)! O bliss-ful dawn,

When I shall rise To Him whose home
when I shall rise To Him whose home is in the

A. N. Davis, owner.

O Blissful Dawn! Concluded.

is in the skies, And who prepares..... a mansion fair,.....
skies,..... .... And who prepares a mansion fair,

That I may live for - ev - er there! (for-ev - er there)!
That I may live for - ev - er there! .....

No. 56. He is Mine.

JAMES ROWE. E. J. BRYANT.

1. Sing for joy, my hap - py soul, Nev - er more re-pine; Love di-vine has
2. He has made me white as snow, Filled my soul with song; And I'm letting
3. I am anchored in His love, Storms will sweep in vain; Till I see His
4. By and by, where an-gels fair Prais-es glad out-pour, All His glo - ry

CHORUS.

made me whole,—Je - sus now is mine.
oth - ers know, As I go a - long. All my sins at last have gone!
face a - bove, Here I will re - main.
I shall share, Sing - ing ev - er - more.

In His light I shine! With the Son of God I'm pressing on, For He is mine.

E J. Bryant, owner.

No. 57. The Prayer of Mother's Love.

JAMES ROWE. A. L. FUNDERBURK.

1. In the morning time of life, e're you knew of sin or strife, Moth-er
2. Ma - ny foes in life you meet who will sink you in de-feat, If your
3. She may be in heav-en now, with the crown up - on her brow, She may

used to send her pray'r's a - bove, Ask-ing God to lead you right, and to
moth-er's Sav-iour you for - get; Keep your eyes on things a - bove and be
still be in the dear old home; But wher - ev - er she may be, still she

FINE. CHORUS.

keep your re-cord bright, 'Twas the ten - der plea of moth-er's love.
true to moth-er's love, Till the gold - en sun of life is set. Don't for -
makes her ten - der plea, That from Je - sus you may nev - er roam.

D . S.—Then in heav-en you shall meet some day.

get how moth-er pray'd, don't for - get the plea she made that you would not leave the

D. S.

up - ward way; Oh, for mother's sake be true And your best for Je - sus do,

A. L. Funderburk, owner.

No. 58. Wash Me In The Blood.

WM. COWPER. JAMES H. STANLEY.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. And when this fee - ble, fal-t'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save.

CHORUS.

Saviour, wash..... me in the blood, O
Wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb,

wash..... me in the blood; O wash..... me in the
wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb; O wash me in the blood, in the

blood (the blood of the Lamb), And I shall be whiter than the snow (than the snow).

J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 59. We Will Meet You By and By.

M. L. R. MRS. MINNIE L. ROPER.

In memory of my dear Mother who departed this life March 3rd. 1913.

1. Moth-er dear has gone from us be-low, Gone from this vile world of sin and woe;
2. There will be no storms for her to fear, She will weep no more, nor shed a tear;
3. She has bid her chil-dren all fare-well, With a love no mor-tal tongue can tell;
4. When our la-bor here on earth are o'er, We shall meet her on that happy shore;

Je - sus called her to the heav'nly land, To u - nite with that re-joic-ing band.
She with lov-ing friends doth e're a-bide, Standing with the pure and glo-ri- fied.
But when saints in glo - ry shall a-rise, We shall meet her far be-yond the skies.
Crowned with heav'nly glo-ry from on high We shall meet her ne're to say good-bye.

REFRAIN.

Moth-er we will meet you by and by, (by and by,) In that land of

love be-yond the sky, (star-ry sky,) Where we'll praise the Sav-ior ev - er-

more, (ev-er-more,) With the saints on that e - ter - nal shore, (hap-py shore.)

M. L. Roper, Owner. 1915.

No. 60. Meet Me There.

THOMAS W. FLANAGIN. GEO. W. SIDES.

1. In that hap - py land on high, We shall nev - er say good-bye,
2. In that land of peace and love, Sin shall nev - er-more be known,
3. In that hap - py land so bright, We shall nev - er know no night,
4. When my toils on earth are past, I shall rise to heav'n at last,

Meet me there,..... O meet me there; Where the fade - less
Meet me there,..... O meet me there; There to sing re -
Meet me there,..... O meet me there; With our loved ones
Meet me there,..... O meet me there; O the joy that

flow - ers bloom, Far be - yond this earth-ly gloom, Meet me there,.....
deem - ing love, With the ran-somed far a - bove, Meet me there,.....
gone be - fore, We shall dwell for - ev - er-more, Meet me there,.....
will be known, Round the bright and shin-ing throne, Meet me there,.....

CHORUS.

O meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there, In that
Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the

1. home far a - way, Meet me there;
2. saved never, [*Omit . . . . .*] meet me there;

die, O meet me there.
meet me there;

Geo. W. Sides, owner. All rights reserved.

No. 61. If the Light Has Gone Out.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

C. J. W. Curtis J. Williams.

Very slowly.

1. When the sun of your life has gone down, And the clouds in the
2. When you come to the end of the way, And life's sto - ry for
3. When be - fore judgment's bar you shall stand, And the deeds that have

west turn to gold, (turn to gold,) End - less night then to you will have
you has been told, (has been told,) Oh, how sad all to you will ap-
here had con - trol, (had con-trol,) Good and e - vil ap - pear, oh, what
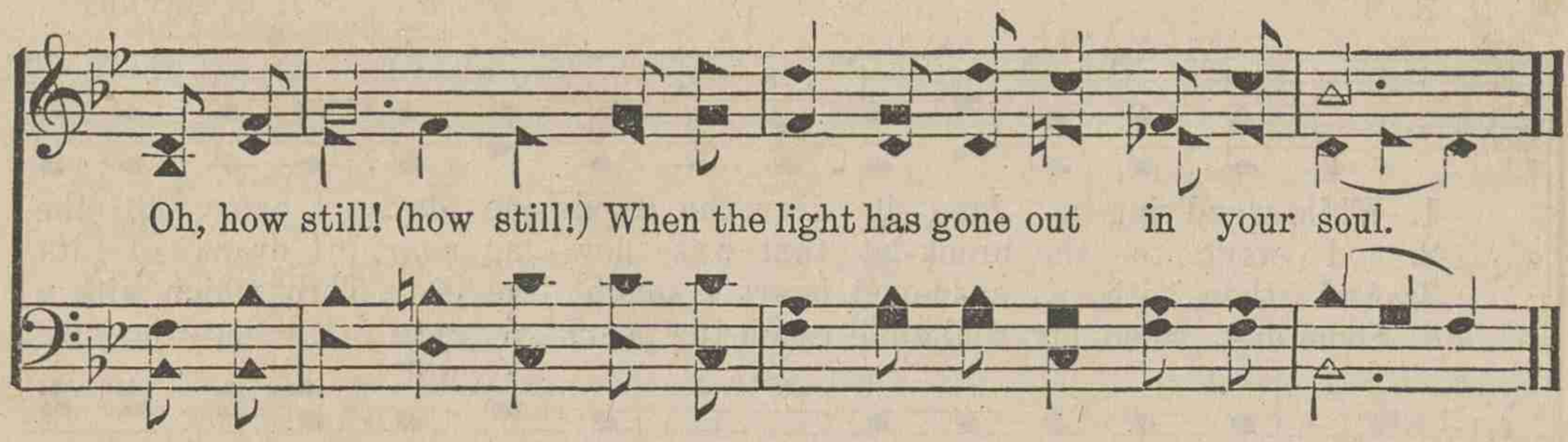
come, If the light has gone out in your soul.
pear, If the light has gone out in your soul.
then, If the light has gone out in your soul?

CHORUS.

Oh, just think how in death you will feel, (you will feel,) With the

light grow-ing dim in your soul; Oh, how lone - ly 'twill be!
in your soul;
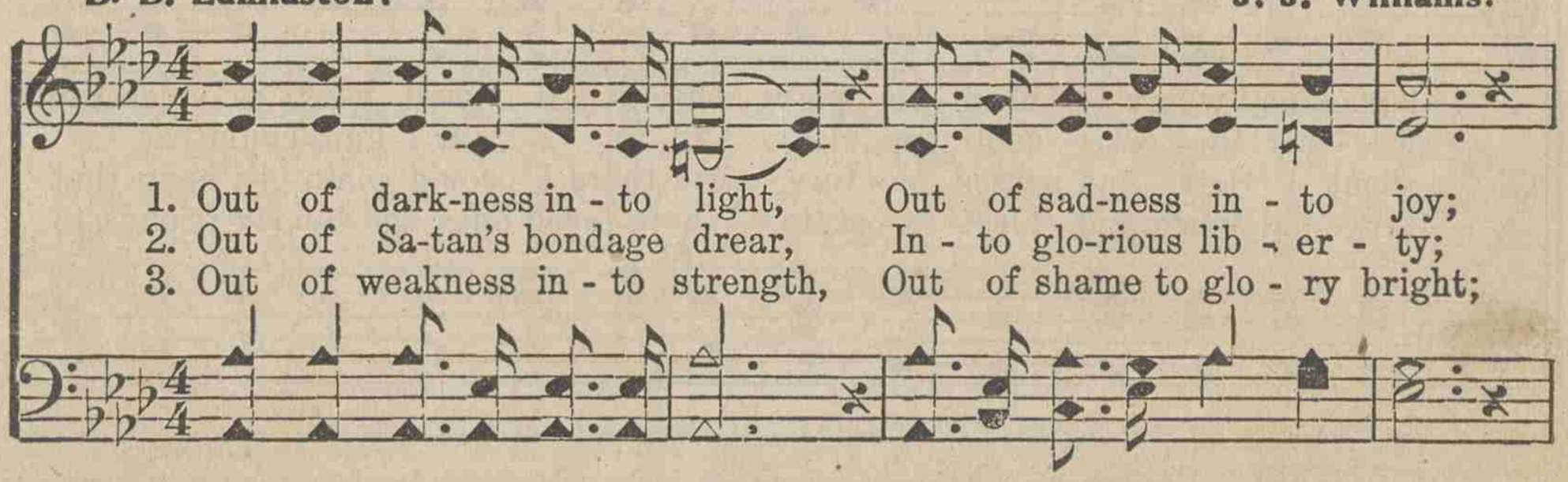
If the Light Has Gone Out. Concluded.

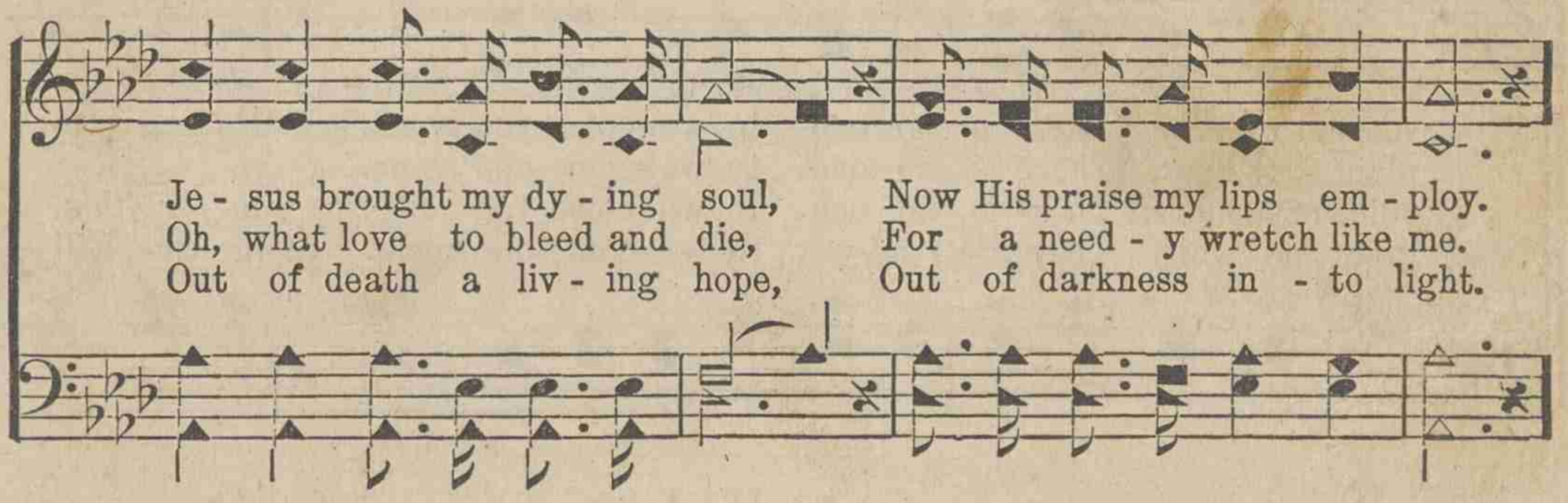


No. 62. Out of Darkness Into Light.
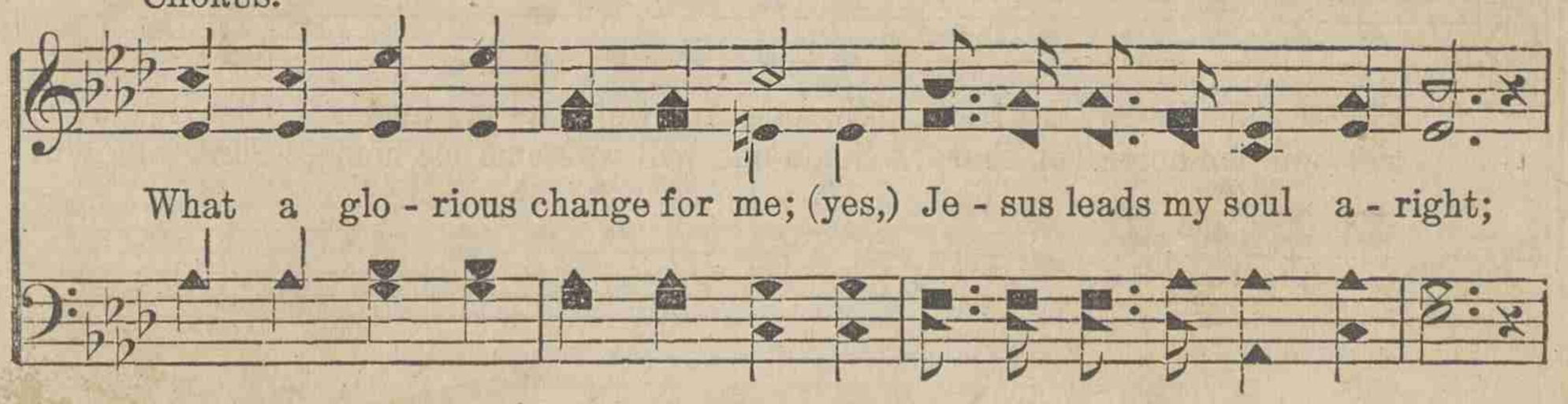
Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

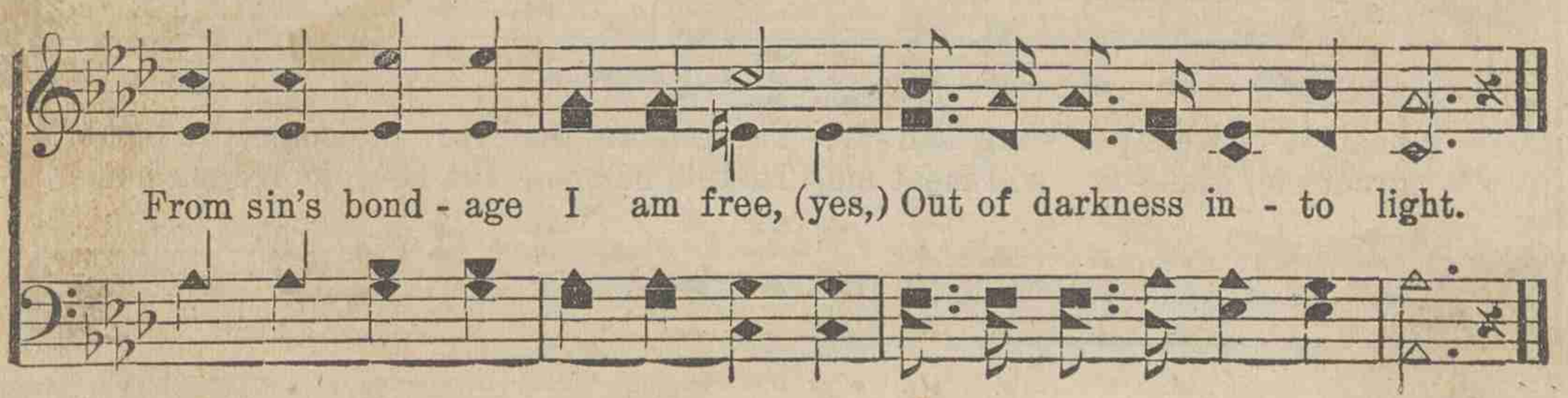
B. B. Edmiaston. J. J. Williams.





CHORUS.





No. 63. No One to Welcome me Home.

J. E. B. J. E. Bryant.

1. While wand'ring so lone - ly in the woods one day, I came to the
2. I went to the brook-let that was flow - ing near, I drank of its
3. And then with a saddened heart I sought the door, Thro' which with a
4. Some day when my soul shall reach the pearl - y gate Of yon - der e-

homestead where I used to play; And, lo, I could hear a voice which
wa - ter that was cool and clear, And, lo, I a - gain could ver - y
shout I oft had passed be - fore, And there I could plain - ly hear that
ter - nal home and blest e - state, Where loved ones and tender friends to

Chorus.

seemed to say, "There is no one to wel-come you home." No one to
plain - ly hear, "There is no one to wel-come you home."
voice once more, "There is no one to wel-come you home." *Cho. for 4th v.*
greet me wait, They are read-y to wel-come me home. Some one will

welcome me home (back home), No one to welcome me home, Clearly I
welcome me home (up there), Some one will welcome me home, Some one will

hear it whis-per - ing sad - ly, "There is no one to welcome you home."
greet me, glad - ly will meet me, There'll be some one to welcome me home.

J. E. Bryant, owner, Blue Springs, Miss.

No. 64. What a Gathering That Will Be.

JOHN W. MAXEY. J. H. STANLEY.

1. At the sound-ing of the trumpet, When the saints are gathered home, We shall
2. When the an - gel of Je - ho - vah, Swears that time shall be no more, In the
3. When the gold - en harps are sounding, We shall see the com - ing Lord, In His

greet each oth-er by the crystal sea; With our friends and all the loved ones, There a-
morn - ing of that bright e - ter - ni - ty, How our souls will fill with rapture, As we
glo - ry He will come for you and me; We shall go with Him for-ev - er, Chanting

wait-ing us to come, What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be.
view that glorious dawn, What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be. What a
prais-es to His name, What a gath'ring of the faith-ful that will be.

D. S.—When the Sav-iour there shall call His ransomed home.

gath - 'ring, what a gath - 'ring, And the Lord shall meet His saved ones
gath'ring that will be, gath'ring that will be,

D. S.

when He comes, What a gath - 'ring, what a gath - 'ring,
Hal - le - lu - iah, gath'ring that will be, gath'ring that will be,

 Owned and controlled by John W. Maxey, Myrtle, Miss.

No. 65. What a Day of Happiness.

JAMES ROWE. S. L. SIMS. Har. by L. E. EDMONDS.

1. When we en - ter at the gates where for us our dear ones wait, What a day of
2. When we know that strife is o'er, that our hearts will sigh no more, What a day of
3. When before the throne we sing to our soul's e - ter - nal King, What a day of

hap - pi-ness that will be. When we see the mansions fair which the Lord is
hap - pi-ness that will be. When we know that we are where there is neith-er
hap - pi-ness that will be. When we know that we shall rest there for - ev - er

FINE. REFRAIN.

building there, What a day of hap-pi-ness that will be.
sin nor care, What a day of hap-pi-ness that will be. What a day of
with the blest, What a day of hap-pi-ness that will be.

hap - pi-ness that will be, When at last our glo - ri-ous King we
that will be,

see, When we lay our troubles down and go in to wear the crown,
King we see,

D. S.

No. 66. Seek the Lost.

ADDIE PANNELL. B. E. DODDS.

1. There are lost ones now in the paths of sin, Who have wand'red far, you may bring them in, For the Saviour calls go and work to - day, There are souls who are
2. Do not long-er stay, Je - sus calls to you, Seek the stray-ing ones to the Lord be true, You have tast - ed joys of His love di-vine, Hun-gry souls for sal - count on you? There's a home, sweet home and a crown so fair, Oh! the joy that a -
3. The re - ward is great for the faith-ful few, Will you say to - day He may yet a - stray. Take . . . . . your stand to - day, ... For va - tion pine. waits us there. Take your stand today, take your stand to - day,

CHORUS.

Je - - sus Christ the King, ... Poor souls . . . . . have
Jesus Christ the King, Jesus Christ the King, souls have gone astray,

gone a - stray, ... These to the Sav-iour bring. . . . . .
souls have gone a-stray, yes, glad-ly bring.

B. E. Dodds, owner.

No. 67. The Gospel Message.

Mrs. Laura E. Newell. H. N. Lincoln. By per.

1. All the world should hear the message we proclaim to-day, God is love!
2. There's a road that all may travel to the home of bliss, God is love!
3. Come to Je - sus, He has suffered to re-deem your soul, God is love!

God is love! Dying sinners, Christ will save you, He's the truth, the way, God is
God is love! And a home for all in glo-ry, brighter far than this, God is
God is love! And to heaven He will guide you, all your ways control, God is

CHORUS.

love! God is love! Good news to all! the Saviour reigns!
God is love, Good news to all! the Saviour reigns!

A place in heav'n for you re - mains! His blood will cleanse thy
A place in heav'n for you remains! His blood will cleanse

deepest stain, God is love! God is love!
thy deepest stain, God is love! our God is love!

Copyright, 1895, by H. N. Lincoln. From "Crowning Theme."

No. 68. Trust and Obey.

J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows And the joy He be - stows
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. **Trust and o - bey, for there's**
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus but to trust and o - bey!

Copyright by D. B. Towner, by per. of The Sterling Music Co.

No. 69. Precious Love.

SCOTT CROTTS. T. S. COOK.

1. O the pre - cious love of Je - sus, How it fills and thrills my soul,
2. Man - y use - ful years I've wast - ed, Wand'ring on in sin and shame,
3. Now I'm press - ing, ev - er press - ing t'ward that cit - y of de-light,

Since I trust-ed in His prom - is - es a - lone; All my bur-dens have been
Spurning ev - 'ry prof-fered word and lov - ing pray'r; But at last I found the
Come, O come my friends and seek His love to - day; He will bless you, He will

D. S.—I am hap - py in His

light - er, And my doubts have passed a - way, Since I've trust - ed in my
Sav - iour, And He cleansed my soul from sin, O the pre-cious love of
keep you In the straight and nar - row way, O the pre-cious love of

keep - ing, As I trav - el home a - bove, While I'm sing-ing of my

FINE. CHORUS.

Sav-iour's pre-cious love. O His love,..... His pre - cious
Je - sus, how it saves.
Je - sus, how it saves. O His love

Sav-iour's pre - cious love.

D. S.

love,..... how it cheers me on my jour-ney here be - low,
His pre-cious love,

By permission. T. S. Cook, Jonesboro, Ark.

No. 70. Everybody Helping.

REV. C. M. MORRIS.

1. Ev - 'ry - bod - y help-ing, sound the bat - tle cry ; Ev - 'ry-bod - y help-ing,
2. Ev - 'ry - bod - y help-ing, sing the joy-ous song; Ev - 'ry-bod - y help-ing,
3. Ev - 'ry - bod - y help-ing, hear the Master's call; Ev - 'ry-bod - y help-ing,

for the foe is nigh; Ev - 'ry-bod - y help-ing, till the work is done; Ev - 'ry -
pass the word a - long. Ev - 'ry-bod - y help-ing in the cause of right; Ev - 'ry -
harm can-not be - fall; Ev - 'ry-bod - y help-ing, God will give us pow'r; Ev - 'ry -

REFRAIN.

bod - y help-ing till the crown is won.
bod - y help-ing, then the burden's light. Ev-'ry - bod - y, ev - 'ry-bod - y, ev - 'ry-
bod - y help-ing, this His day and hour.

bod - y, you; Ev - 'ry-bod - y help-ing, God will see you through; Ev-'ry-bod - y,

ev-'ry-bod - y, ev-'ry-bod - y, me; Ev - 'ry-bod-y help-ing on to vic - to - ry.

Morris and Stanley, owners.

No. 71. Do You Ever Pray?

(May this little song sink deep in every father and mother's heart that hears it.)

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. Slow.

1. Do you ev - er pray to Je - sus, That your sins may be for-giv'n? Do you
2. Parents, you have lit - tle chil-dren, God has giv - en them to you, To this
3. If you do not pray while liv-ing There will come a day of dread, When our
4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, give us wis-dom, That our chil-dren we may lead To the

ev - er ask your Sav-iour That He'll make you fit for heav'n? Do you ask Him
trust He will re-quire you To be faith-ful, al-ways true; Do you pray to
Sav-iour with His an - gels Comes to judge the quick and dead, You will tremble
ver - y feet of Je - sus Ear-nest - ly for them to plead, That when we shall

to be with you, Guide you safe-ly on your way To that home of bliss and
Him for wis - dom? Do you pray for help each day, That you may be true and
if your chil - dren, Standing on His left will say, "We are lost, un - hap - py,
meet in judg-ment, We will shout when they shall say, "We are saved, give God the

CHORUS.

glo - ry? Broth-er, do you ev - er pray?
faith-ful? Par-ents, do you ev - er pray? Brother, God has promised you If to
par-ents, We have nev-er heard you pray."
glo - ry, Who will hear when parents pray."

Him you would be true, If you on - ly will be-lieve, Ask Him and you shall receive.

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

No. 72. While He is Passing this Way.

J. H. P. J. H. PANNELL.

1. This is the time to make peace with your Lord, Why will you turn Him a-
2. This is the day of sal - va - tion for all, Why from the Saviour still
3. Some other time may find your poor soul lost, Down in the deepest de-
4. Je - sus has died the lost sinners to save, Do not re-ject Him to-

way? Why will you lin - ger and heed not His words, While He
stray? Lean up - on Je - sus who's a - ble to save, While He
spair; You'll cry for mer - cy, but 'twill be too late, Je - sus
day, Flee to the arms of your Sav - iour and Lord, While He

REFRAIN.

is passing this way?
is passing this way. **Je - sus is waiting to save you just now,**
will not be found there.
is passing this way.

Why not ac - cept Him to - day? Oh, will you let Him come

in - to your heart, While He is pass-ing this way?.....
is pass-ing this way?

J. H. Pannell, owner.

No. 73. Whosoever Will May Come.

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. Have you lis - tened to the mes-sage That our Sav-iour gave to men,
2. Do you feel the Ho - ly Spir - it Gen - tly woo-ing you to come,
3. When you yield to His en-treat - ies, And have let the Sav - iour in,

While up - on this earth He wandered, In this world of want and sin?
When you hear this lov - ing mes-sage, Does your heart within you burn?
You can praise the name of Je - sus, Who hath made you free from sin;

Un - to you this mes-sage com-eth, For it is to ev - 'ry one,
Do not spurn Him from your presence, He might nev-er-more re-turn,
Now your hearts with love o'er-flow-ing, You can tell to ev - 'ry one,
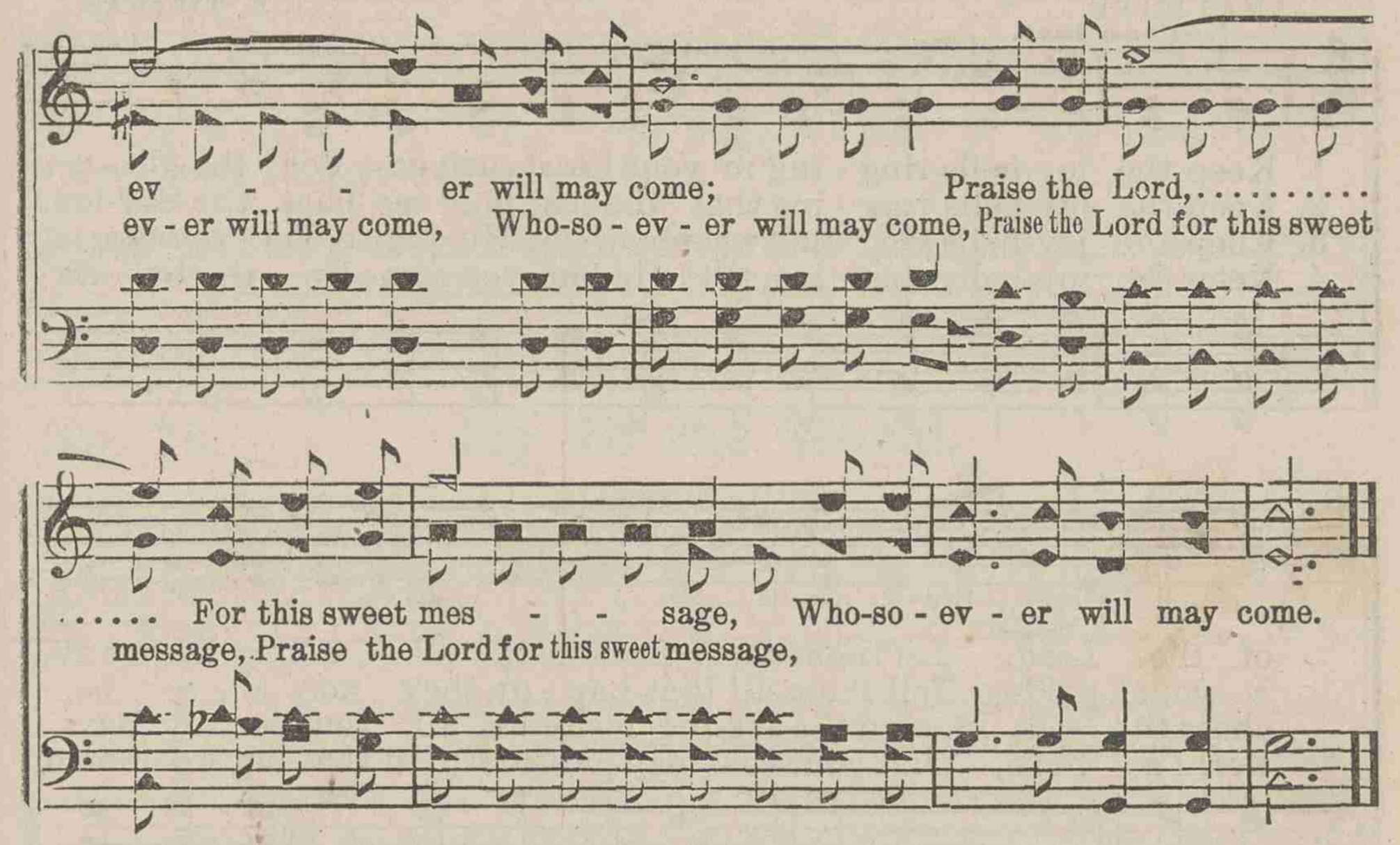
Lis - ten now I will re - peat it, Who-so - ev - er will may come.
Glad - ly yield to His per - suasions, Who-so - ev - er will may come.
Tell to all this glad, sweet message, Who-so - ev - er will may come.

REFRAIN.

Go and tell..... to ev - 'ry one, Who-so -
Go and tell to ev - 'ry one, go and tell to ev -'ry one, Who-so -

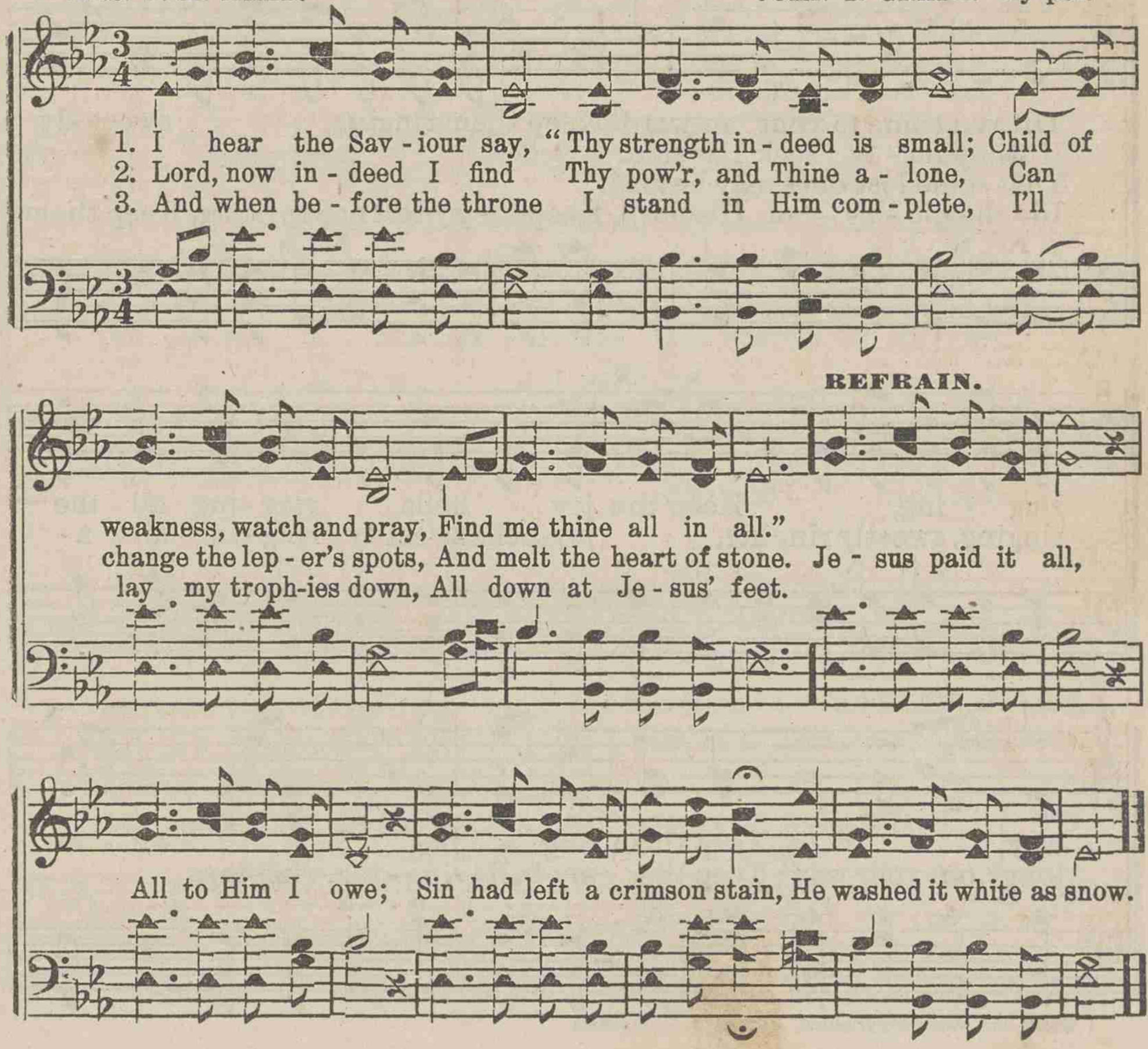
Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

Whosoever Will May Come. Concluded.



No. 74. Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. E. M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE. By per.



No. 75. Keep the Joy-Bells Ringing.

JAMES ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

Not too fast.

1. Keep the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart each day, For the glo - ry
2. Keep the joy-bells ring - ing that the lost may see That the Sav-iour
3. Keep the joy-bells ring - ing when you sing His praise, That your song may
4. Keep the joy-bells ring - ing, till He bids you come To the bet - ter

of the Lord; Let them cheer the lone-ly all a-long life's way,
is your guide; Tell them all that hap - py they may al - so be,
cheer the sad; Spread the gos-pel glad-ness all your earthly days,
world a - bove, That your soul may praise Him in that hap-py home,

REFRAIN.
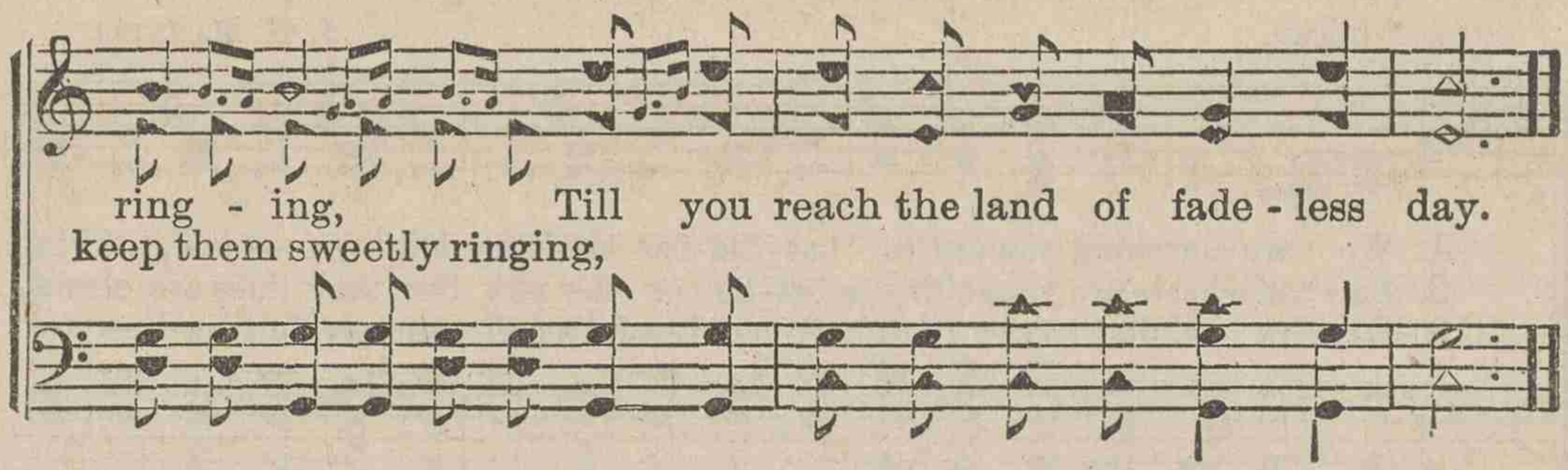
Till you come to your re-ward. Keep them ringing, sweet - ly
If they on - ly seek His side.
That some lost ones may be glad.
In the glo - ry of His love. Keep the joy-bells ringing, ringing, Keep them

ring - ing, Keep the joy - bells ring - ing all the
ringing, sweetly ringing, joy-bells sweet-ly ring - ing all a -

way; Keep them ring - ing, ev - er
long on your way; Keep the joy-bells ring - ing, ring-ing,

Words and music copyrighted, 1912, by J. E. Thomas.

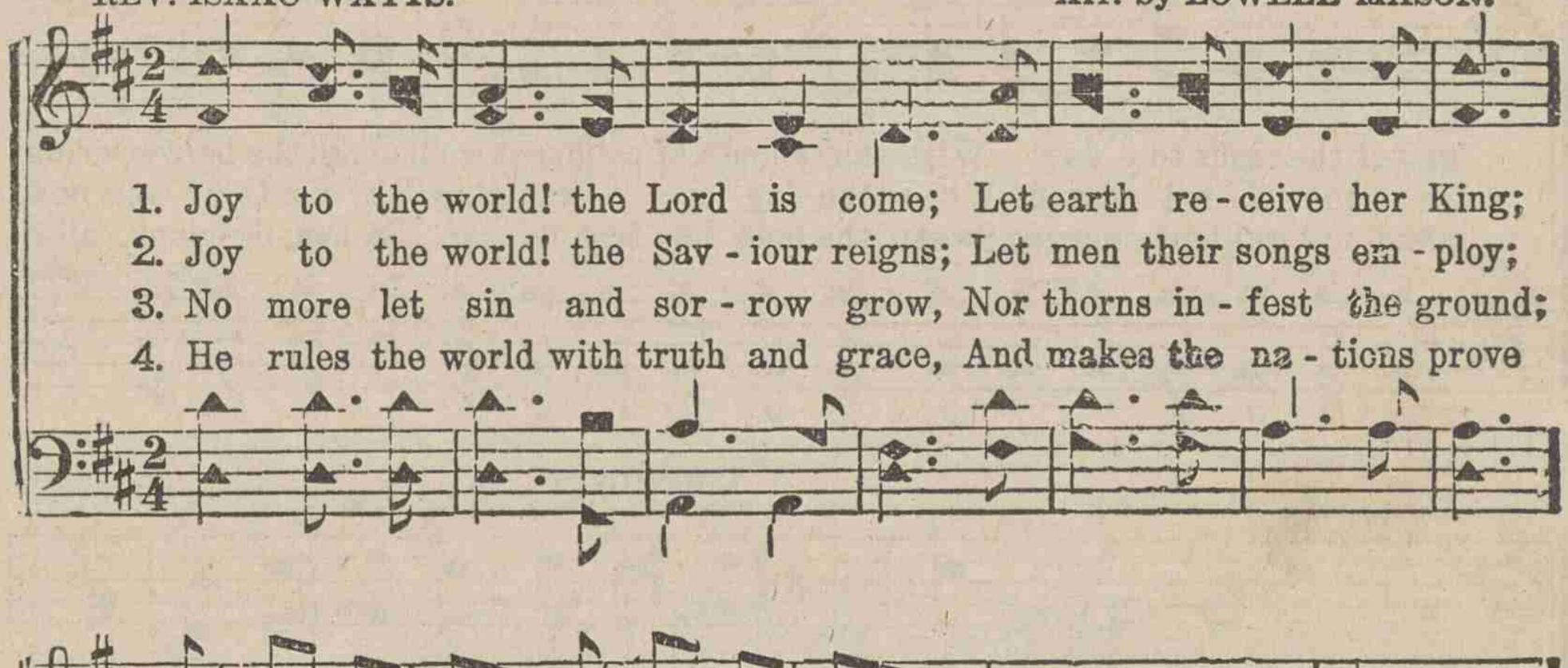
Keep the Joy-Bells Ringing. Concluded.
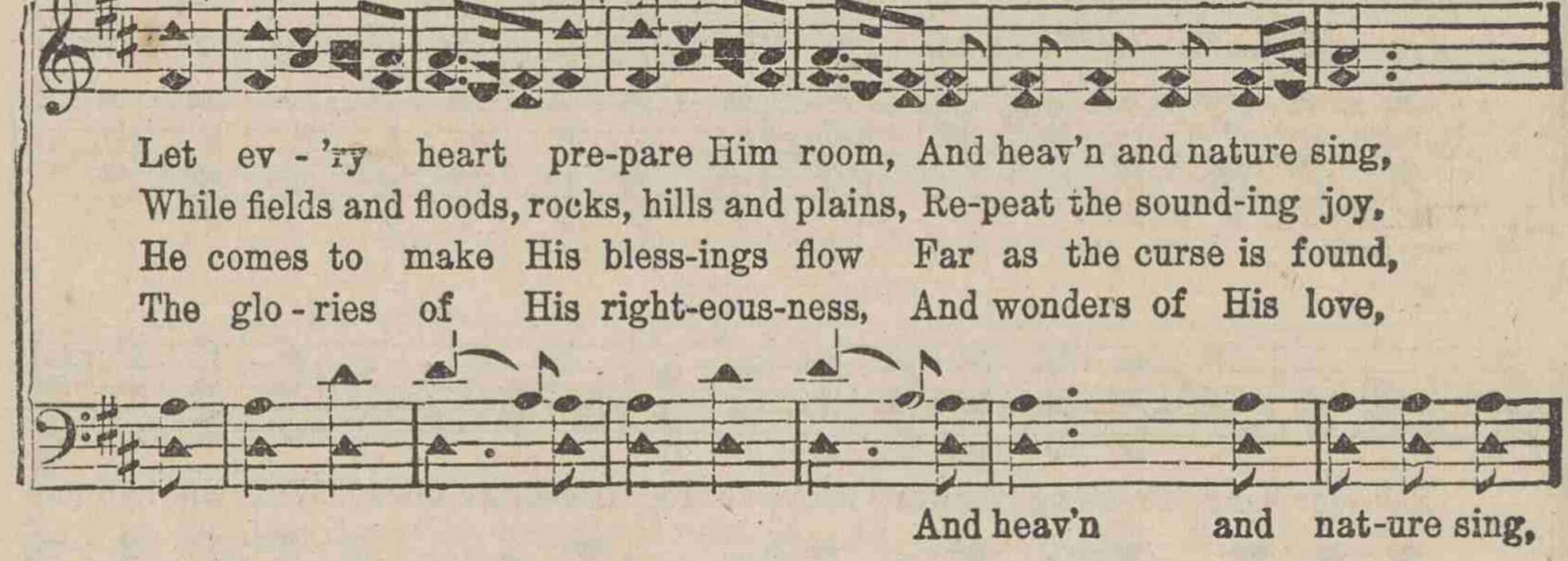


No. 76. Joy To the World.

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

REV. ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.





No. 77. Jesus Leads to Victory.

J. L. FULLER. J. H. PANNELL.

1. We are marching onward to bat - tle for the King, Mighty foes are gath'ring
2. Sa - tan's hosts are marsh'ling in bat-tle or - der now, See, their lines are closing
3. Ev - 'ry sol-dier read-y to heed our Leader's call, Quick-ly fall in line to

'gainst the right to - day; With our shouts of conquest we'll make the heavens ring,
for the fi - nal stand; When the day is o - ver, they'll to our Cap - tain bow,
make a gal-lant charge; Sweep the field be - fore us of Sa-tan, de-mons, all,

CHORUS.

Je - sus leads to vic - to - ry, Fight - ing in the ar - my of our

Sav-iour King. Pressing forward brave-ly for His cause alway. With His ban ner

lift-ed high let shouts of glo - ry ring, Je - sus leads to vic - to - ry.

J. H. Pannell, owner.

No. 78. It Is Jesus.

KATHARYN BACON. A. A. CARTER.

1. It is Je - sus who redeemed us from the dark-ness of de - spair,
2. It is Je - sus who has giv - en peace for all our doubts and strife,
3. It is Je - sus who has prom-ised us a home be - yond the sky,

Giv - ing His own life a ran - som for us all; And 'tis He who
So that now we walk in faith and hope a - new; From temp - ta - tion
And His words can nev - er, nev - er pass a - way; On some bright and

D. S.— And to Him with

al - ways helps us ev - 'ry grief and bur - den bear When be - liev - ing
and its dan-gers He will guard each trust-ing life, Help - ing us be
glo - rious morn-ing, in the hap - py by and by, We shall wake to

ho - ly an - gels and the ransomed ones we'll sing Songs of praise un-

FINE. CHORUS.

on His ho - ly name we call.
pa-tient, hum-ble, brave and true. It is Je - sus, it is Je - sus, our Re-
dwell with Him in bliss for aye.

to His name for ev - er - more.

D. S.

deem - er, Lord and King Whom we worship, hon - or glo - ri - fy, a - dore;

A. A. Carter, owner, Bolivar, Mo.

No. 79. We Shall Soon Be Landed Safe at Home.

JAMES ROWE. T. J. RAY.

1. Trav-el on-ward in the glo - ry of His bless - ed smile, Soon the gates of
2. Bear with patience ev -'ry tri - al of the homeward way, Tell the sto - ry
3. He will shield us and de-fend us when by foes oppressed, If we trust His

heav-en will un-fold; Sing His praises still with joy, for in a lit - tle while
of His love di- vine, We are go - ing to the country of un - end - ing day,
ev - er - last-ing love; He will keep us His for - ev - er, and will let us rest

CHORUS.
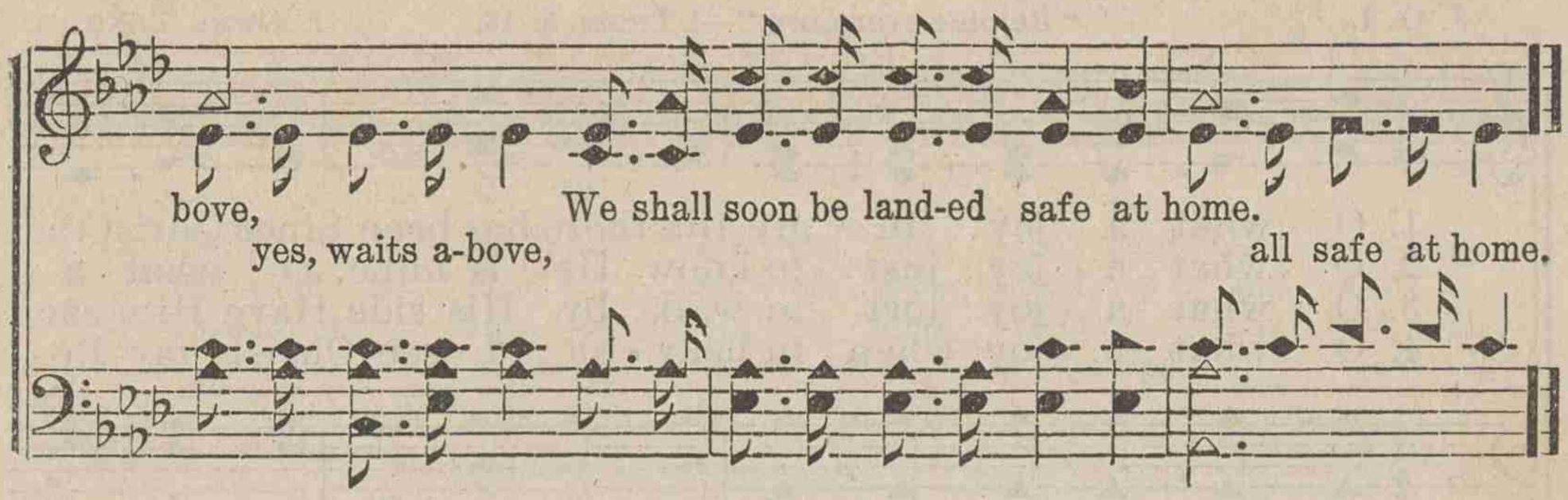
We'll be sing - ing on the streets of gold. March a - long,..... and
In the glo - ry of the Lord to shine.
With the an - gels in His home a - bove. the way to glo - ry,

praise His love; From the path..... O
and tell the sto - ry, the path of heav - en

nev - er roam; Heav - en's crown waits a -
O nev - er roam; the glo - ry crown
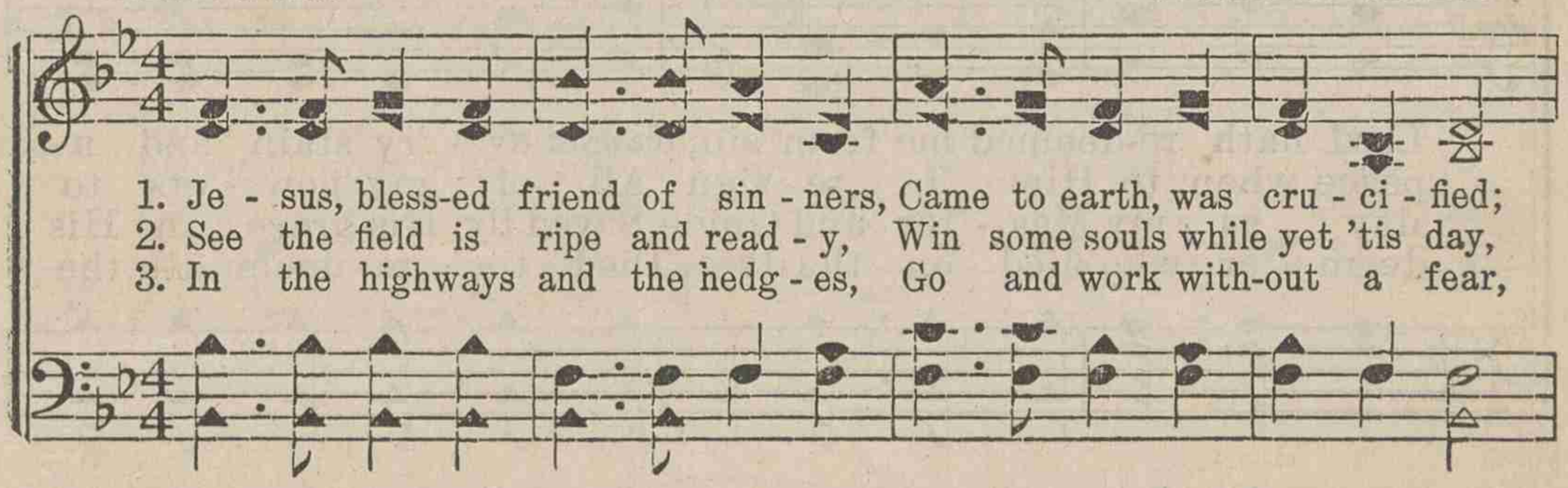
The Stanley-Gardner Co., owners.
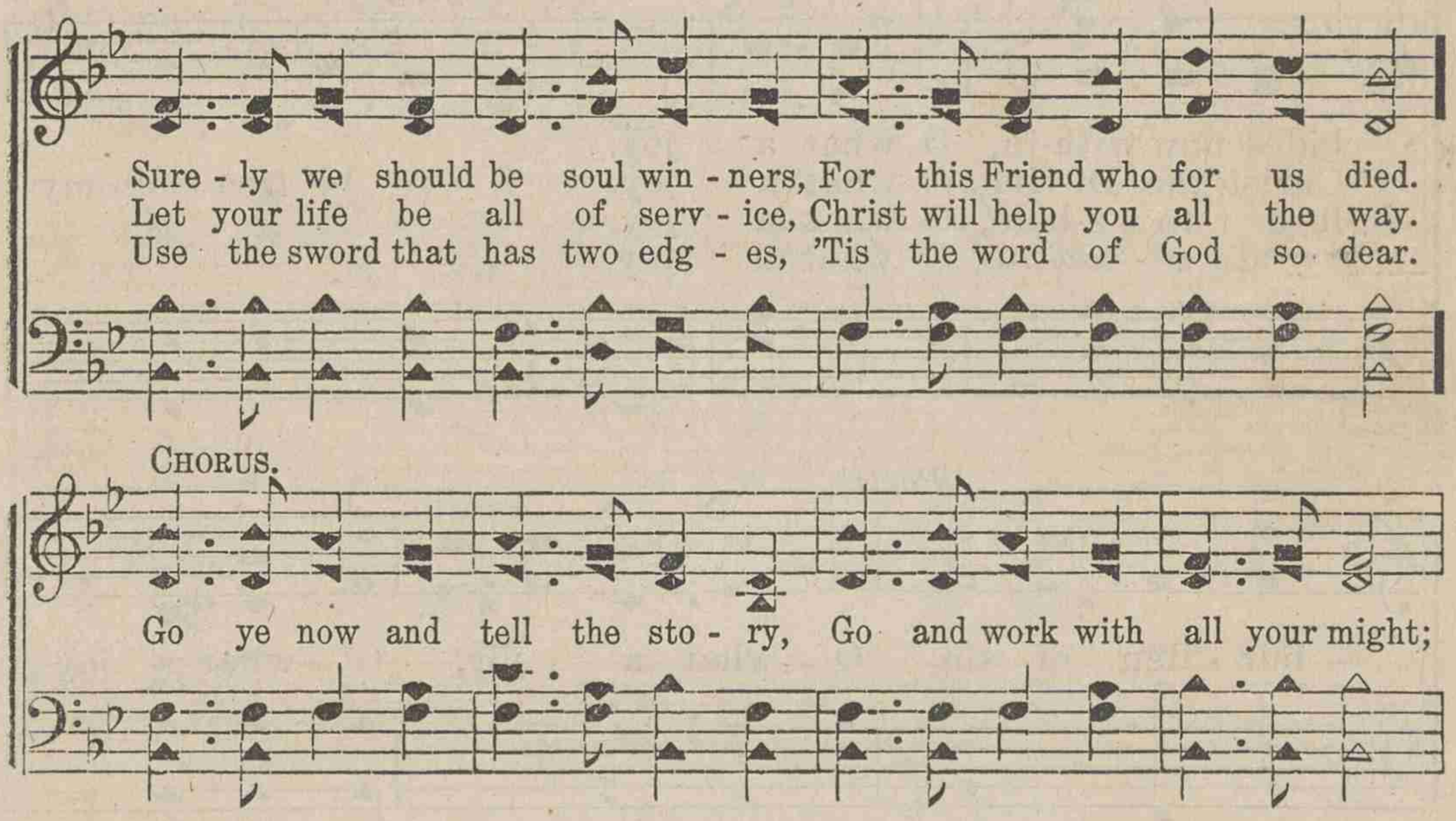
We Shall Soon Be Landed, etc. Concluded.



No. 80. Soul Winning.

WILLIE WREN. W. EUGENE FERRELL.

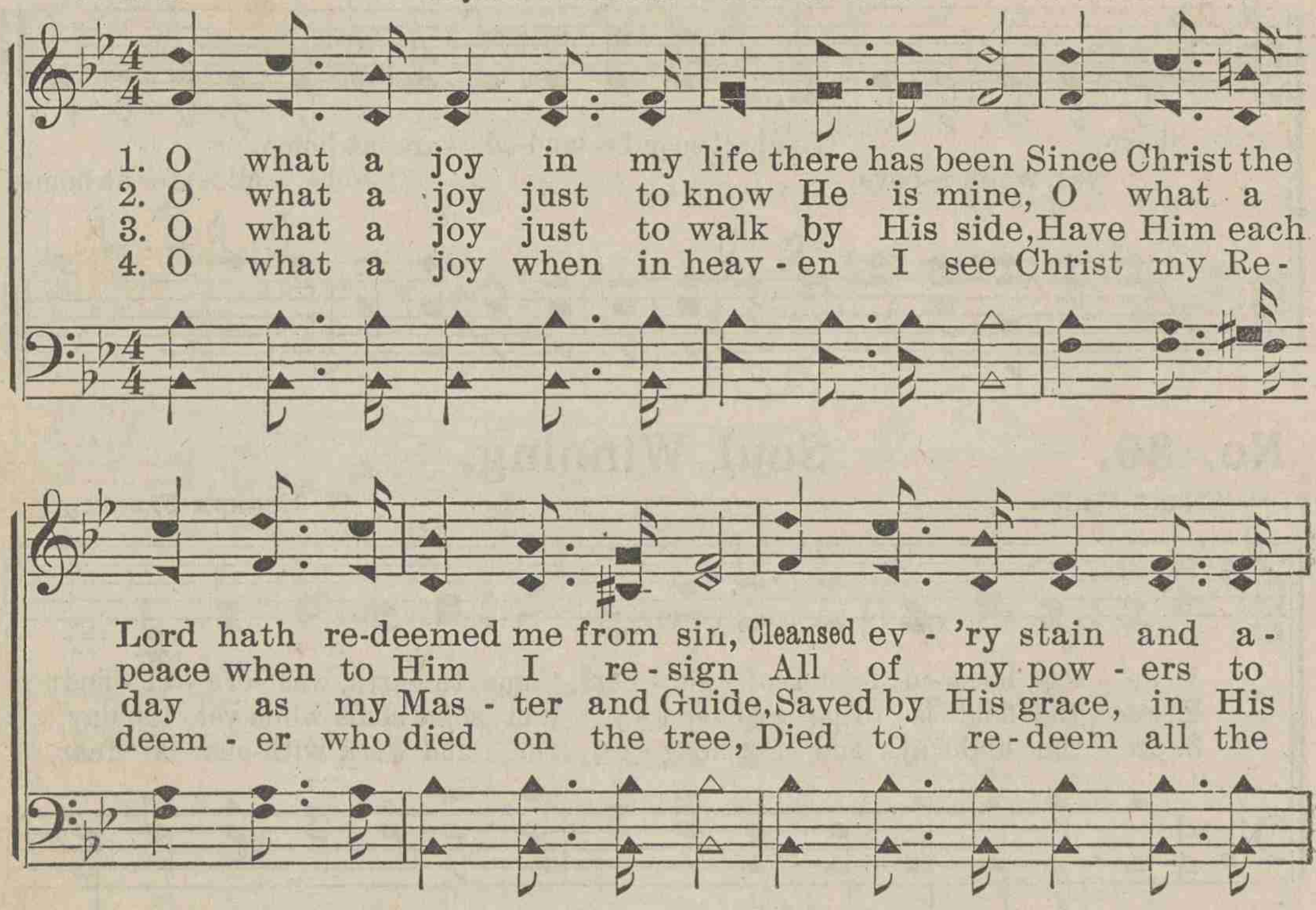




W. Eugene Ferrell, owner.

No. 81. O What A Joy.

J. O. L. "Rejoice evermore."—1 THESS. 5: 16. J. OWEN LONG.



Copyright, 1911, by J. Owen Long. Owned by E. T. Hildebrand, Basic, Va. By per.

No. 82. He Cares For Me.

E. M

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. By per.

1. The Sav - ior watch - es o - ver all, He hears the sin - ner's
2. He loved me when I was yet lost, And on the cru - el
3. This lov - ing Shep - herd left be - hind, Safe in the fold, His

fee - ble call, And e - ven marks the spar-row's fall, I know He
rug - ged cross He died to pay for me the cost, I know He
Nine-ty Nine, And sought a - far my soul to find, I know He

CHORUS.

cares for me. I know..... He cares for me,
I know for me,

I know..... He cares for me, While here I
I know for me,

roam a - far from home, I know He cares for me.
for me.

No, 83. There is a Land.

L. Dow McDonald. B. L. and L. D. McDonald.

1. There is a land..... of pure de - light,.....where nev - er
2. There is a land..... where comes no pain,.....where dwells the
3. There is a land..... where love a - bounds.....where our lost

comes..... the shades of night;..... where God's own face.....
lamb,..... for sin - ners slain;..... Where nev - er comes.....
trea - sures will be found;..... Where we in ec - -

D. S.—Where we in ec - -

doth light the way .....Throughout the sweet..... e - ter - nal
a tear or sigh,..... To mar the bless - ed by and
sta - cy shall sing,..... Ho - san - nas to..... our bless - ed

sta - cy shall sing,..... Ho - san - nas to..... our bless - ed

Fine. Chorus.

day.....
by.....
King..... Oh! meet me there..... in that blest

I'll meet you there,

King.....
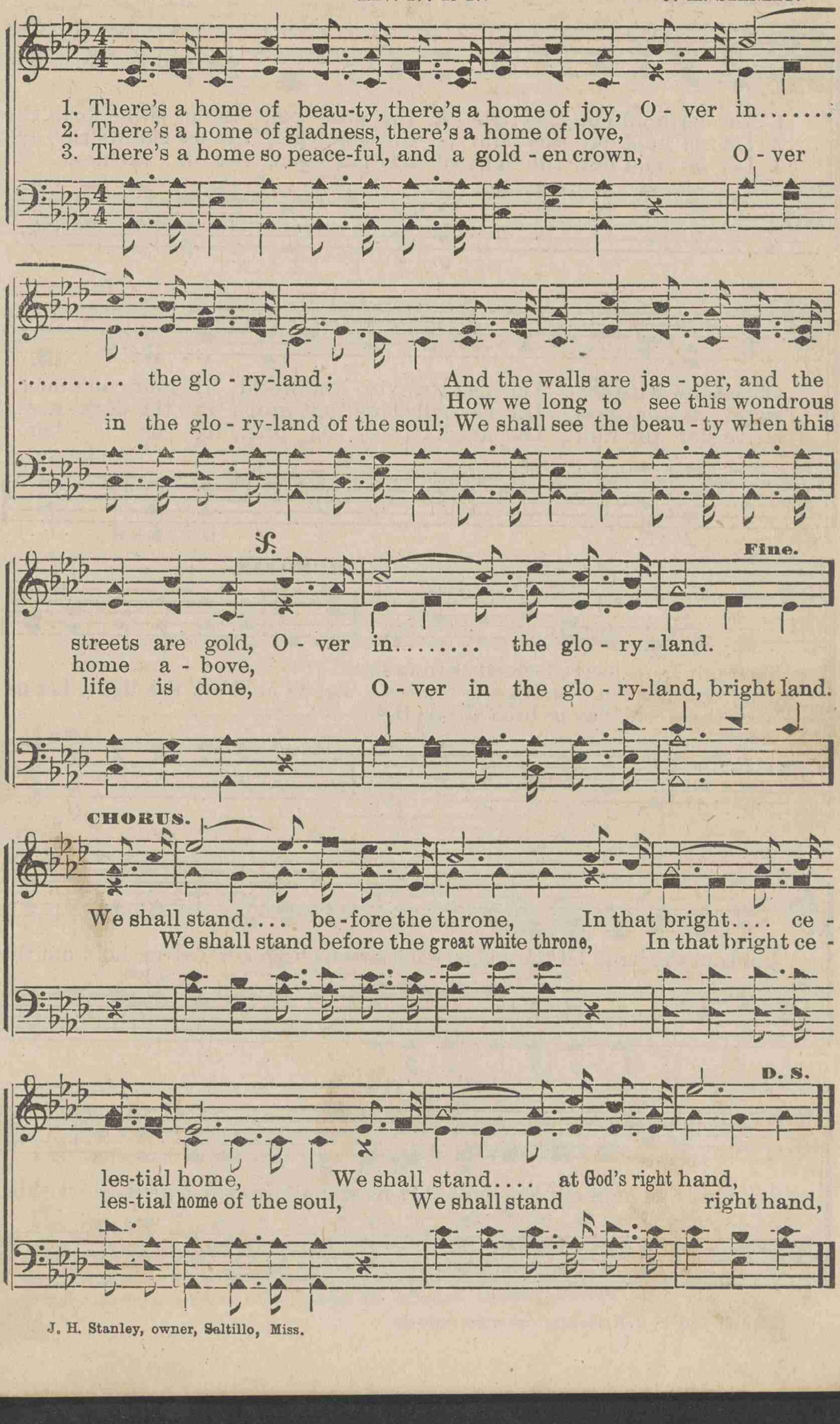
D. S.

in that blest land, Where all the ran - somed host shall stand,
land ..... Where all the ran - somed host shall stand,.....

L. D. McDonald, owner.

No. 84. Over In the Gloryland.

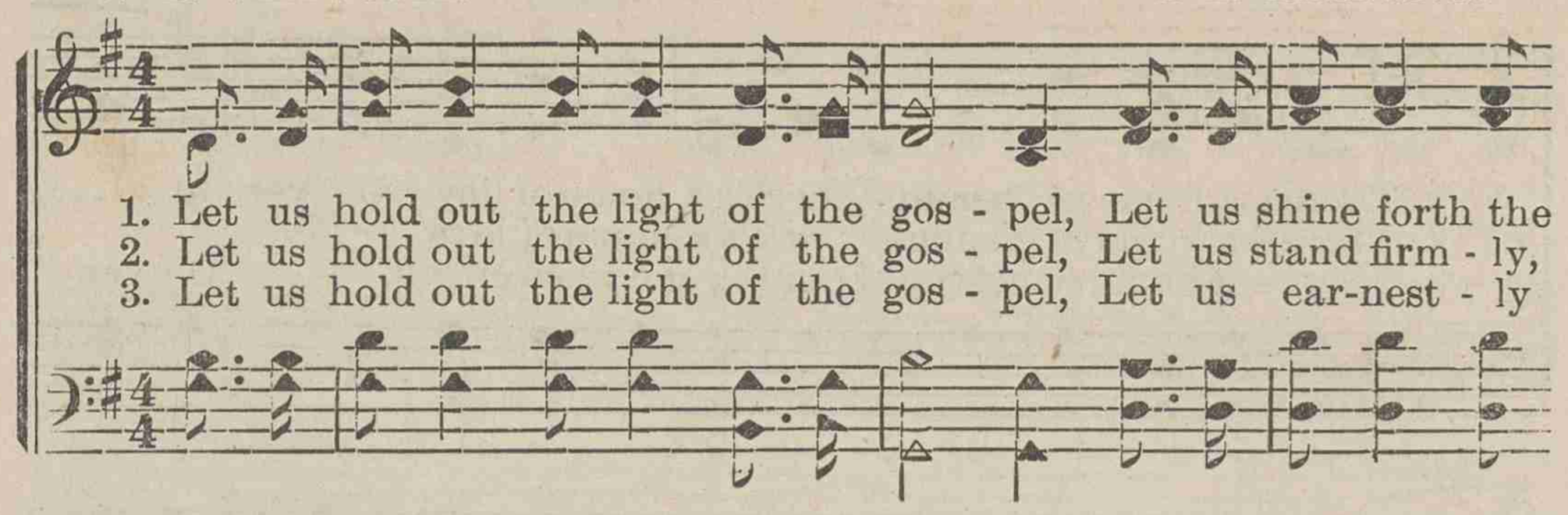
ADDIE PANNELL. REV. 27: 18-27. J. H. STANLEY.

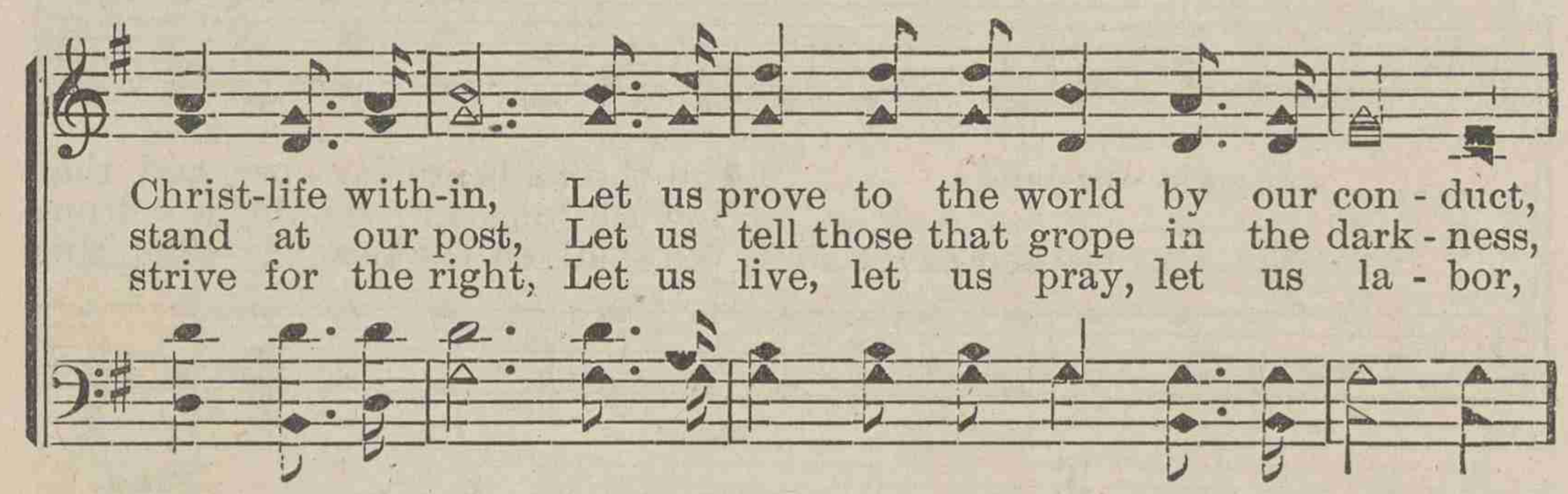


J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

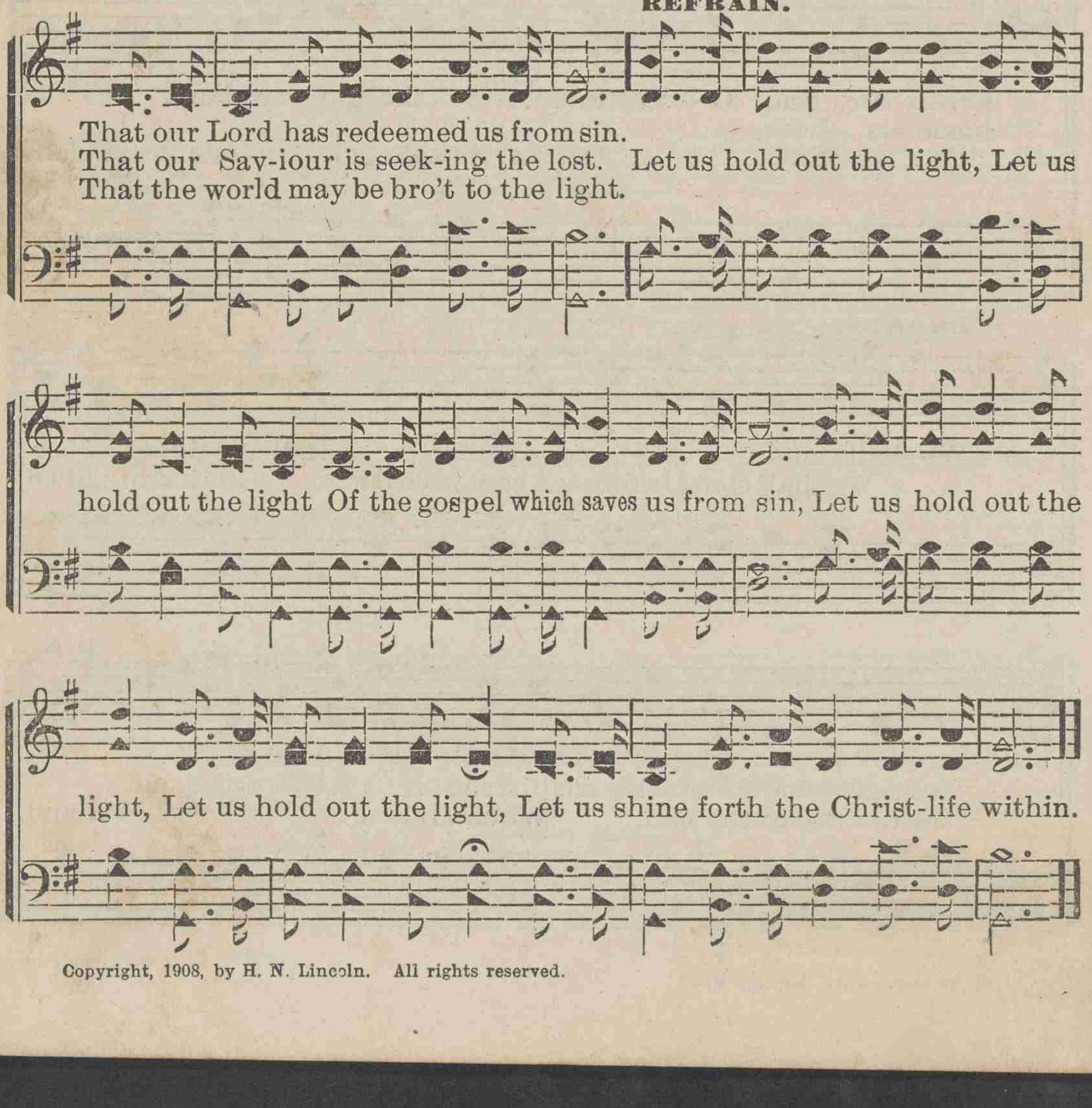
No. 85. Let Us Hold Out the Light.

W. H. WHITWORTH. S. A. CANINGTON.





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1908, by H. N. Lincoln. All rights reserved.

No. 86. Glowing and Gleaming.

JAMES ROWE. L. E. EDMONDS.

Lively.

1. I watched a light that gleamed and glowed Up-on a dis-tant height,
2. I watched a lov-ing child of God, As on his way he went,
3. Dear Lord, I'll be a light for Thee A-long life's dreary way,

On all a-round it, it bestowed Its brightness through the night.
In spreading cheer and light a-broad His precious hours he spent.
Thy lov-ing child each day I'll be, And do what good I may.

CHORUS.

Shining, sparkling, brightly gleaming, Shining, glowing, brightly beaming,
Shining, gleaming, glowing, beaming,

For the weary trav'ler homeward bound, Yes, shining, sparkling, brightly gleaming,
shining, gleaming,

Shining, glowing, brightly beaming, Spreading cheer and brightness all a-round.
glowing, beaming,

Music and words copyright, 1907, by Lincoln and Edmonds. All rights reserved.

No. 87. Let the Sunlight In.

ADDIE PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.

1. There are souls in sadness wand'ring Who have need of hope and cheer, There are
2. We may be the means of winning Souls for Je - sus Christ, our King, If we
3. In the sun-light of His presence Hope re-flects a glo - ry rare, Of a

wea - ry, way-worn pilgrims who are fac - ing tri - als here, You may brighten
let His spir - it shine with - in us as we work and sing; If we'd all be
trust so sweet and precious, all His prom - is - es so fair, Of a home high

up the shadows Where the light is grow-ing dim, Just re - ly up - on His
will - ing workers, Al-ways watching, ev - er pray, Let the sun-light of His
up in heav - en, Free from worldly care and sin, It removes the heav - y

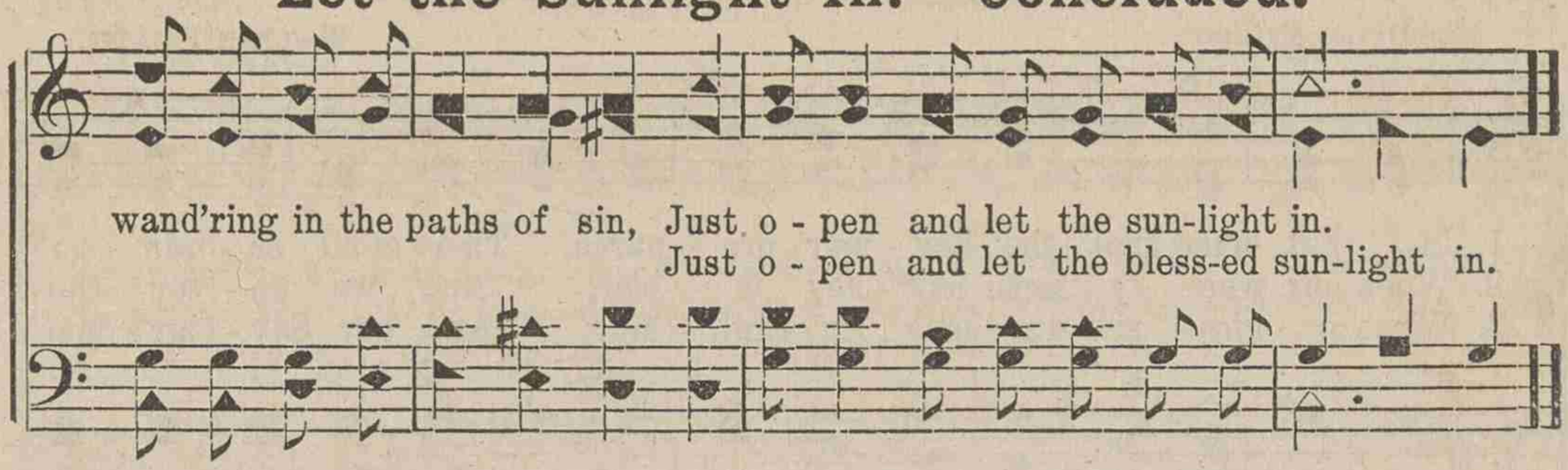
CHORUS.

prom-ise, Let the sun-light in. Just o - pen the win-dow of your soul to-
pres-ence Fill our souls to - day.
bur-dens, When His love shines in. Darken soul to-
soul to -

day, And bright-en the paths of oth-ers on your way, 'Twill keep you from
day, all a-long your way,
day and you will
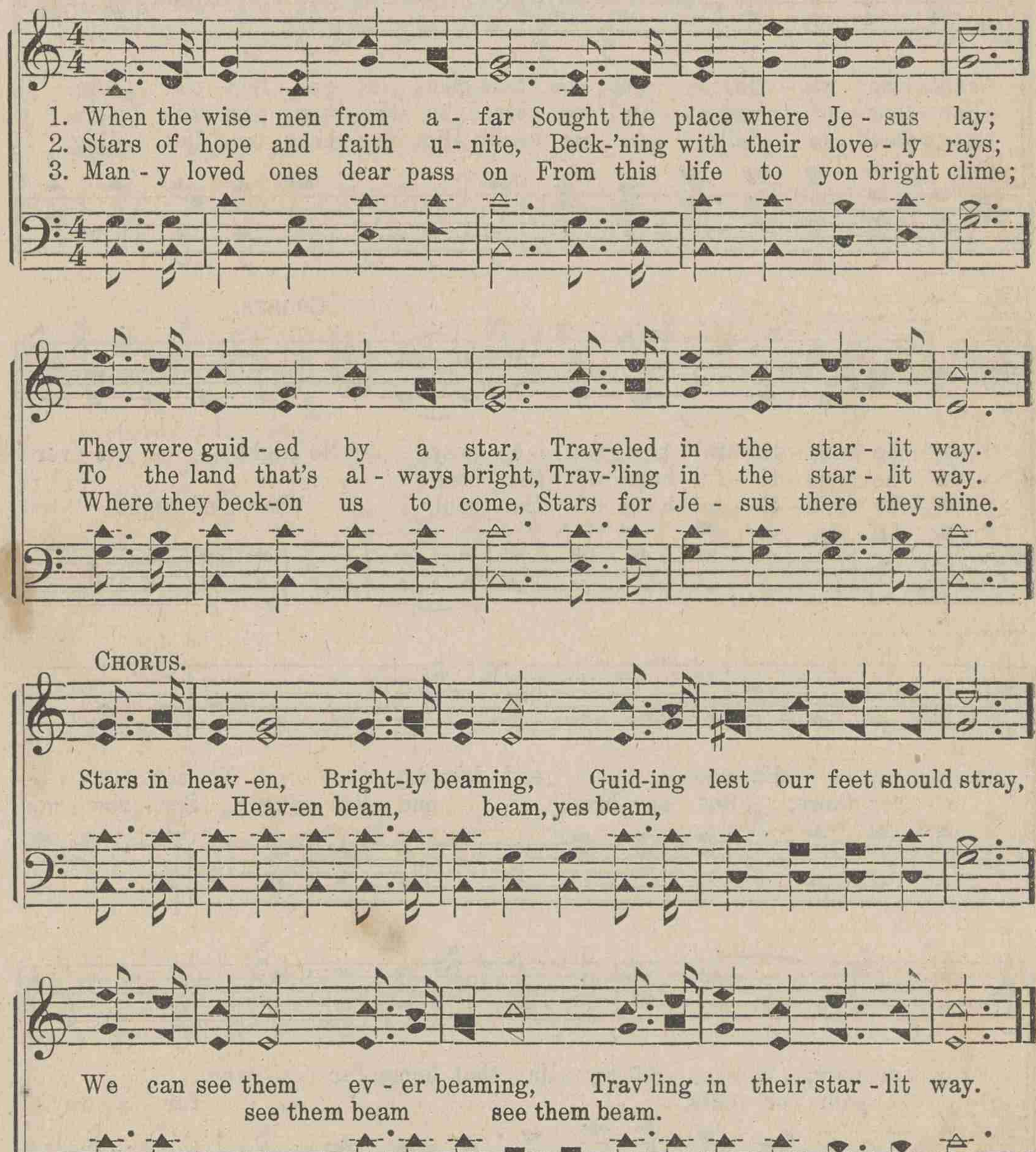
J. H. Stanley, owner.

Let the Sunlight In. Concluded.



No. 88. The Starlit Way.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. J. C. LINDSEY.



J. C. Lindsey, owner. By per.

No. 89. In That Home Far Away.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. WALTER HEATH.

1. In that home that the Sav - iour pre - pares, There shall en - ter no
2. When our wea - ry - some jour - ney is o'er, And we en - ter the
3. What a glo - ri - ous song we shall sing, And our Sav - iour's dear

care, no dis - may; But con - tent-ment is per - fect o'er there,
har - bor of rest; We'll be tossed by the tem - pest no more,
name we'll ex - toll; As we crown Him our heav - en - ly King,

CHORUS.

In the beau - ti - ful home far a - way. No night o - ver
In the beau - ti - ful home of the blest.
In the beau - ti - ful home of the soul. There's no night

there, But one end - less day, No sor -
o - ver there, But one bright, end - less day, Sor - row nor

row nor care, ... But joy in that home far a - way.
pain or care, far a - way.

By Permission.

No. 90. Loyal to Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. DAVID R. RAPER.

1. Home-ward I'm go - ing, loy - al - ty show-ing, Ev - er to Christ my heaven - ly
2. Nev - er I'll leave Him, doubt Him or grieve Him, Always my soul shall rest on His
3. Bil-lows may sweep me, safe He will keep me, Keep me un - til no lon - ger I

King; He is be - side me dai - ly to guide me, Giv - ing me songs of
grace, O - ver the riv - er I shall for - ev - er Praise Him be - fore His
roam; Then I'll a - dore Him, bend-ing be - fore Him, Hap - py to be for-

CHORUS.

glad-ness to sing.
glo - ri - ous face. Go - ing to Heav - en, (fair) joy-ous - ly sing - ing, (here)
ev - er at home.

glo - ry

Go - ing to sing His prais-es a - bove; Sheaves for His glo - ry (bright)

will - ing-ly bring-ing, For Je - sus is keep-ing me safe in His love. . . . . .
bound-less love.

D. R. Raper, owner.

No. 91. I'll Be Satisfied.

JOE H. PANNELL. T. N. PANNELL.

1. When my soul is sing-ing In that promised land a - bove,
2. Liv - ing in a cit - y Where the soul shall nev - er die,
3. When I meet the ransomed O - ver on the gold - en shore,

I ll be sat - is - fied; Prais-ing Christ the Sav-iour For re -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There to meet with loved ones, Nev-er -
I'll be sat - is - fied; There I'll join the an - gels Sing-ing

CHORUS.

deem-ing grace and love, I'll be sat - is - fied.
more to say good by, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -
prais - es ev - er-more, I'll be sat - is - fied.

fied, I'll be sat - is - fied; When my soul is
sat - is-fied, sat - is-fied;

rest-ing In the pres-ence of the Lord, I ll be sat - is - fied.

T. N. Pannell, owner.

No. 92. A Mansion of Glory.

JAMES ROWE. L. E. EDMONDS.

1. In a won-der-ful land, on a mar-vel-ous strand, Where the souls of the peo - ple are free, And where none ever weep and no storms ever sweep, There's a
2. In a place where the sky ev - er smiles for the eye, And where flow'rs from de - cay all are free, Where a won-der-ful song gladdens all the great throng, There's a
3. Where, when morning shall dawn, many friends that have gone, Robed in white, at the gate I shall see, Where the King I a - dore I shall praise ev-er-more, There's a

REFRAIN.

man-sion of glo - ry for me. There's a man-sion of glo - ry for me, ... Where with Je-sus I al - ways shall be, ... In a glo - ry for me, I al-ways shall be,

land ev-er bright, in a place of delight, There's a mansion of glo-ry for me.

L. E. Edmonds, owner.

No. 93. Carry The Wonderful News.

JAMES ROWE. By per. SCOTT CROTTS.

1. Far down in the val - ley of dark-ness and sin, Let us car - ry the won-der - ful news; That Je - sus the Sav - ior His lost ones may win, Let us
2. To show we are true to the Mas - ter we love, Let us car - ry the won-der - ful news; That souls now a-stray may have treasures a-bove, Let us
3. To those who are bur-dened and wea - ry and sad, Let us car - ry the won-der - ful news; Till un - der His ban - ner the whole world is glad, Let us

REFRAIN.

car - ry the won-der-ful news. A - way, car-ry the news,
car - ry the news, car - ry the news
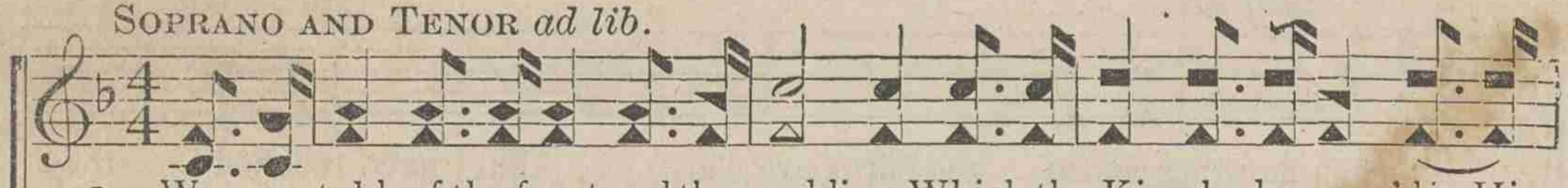
A - way, do not re - fuse; That none
do not re - fuse; do not re - fuse; That none in sin

Je-sus may lose, Oh, car-ry the won-der-ful news.
Je - sus may lose, pre-cious news.

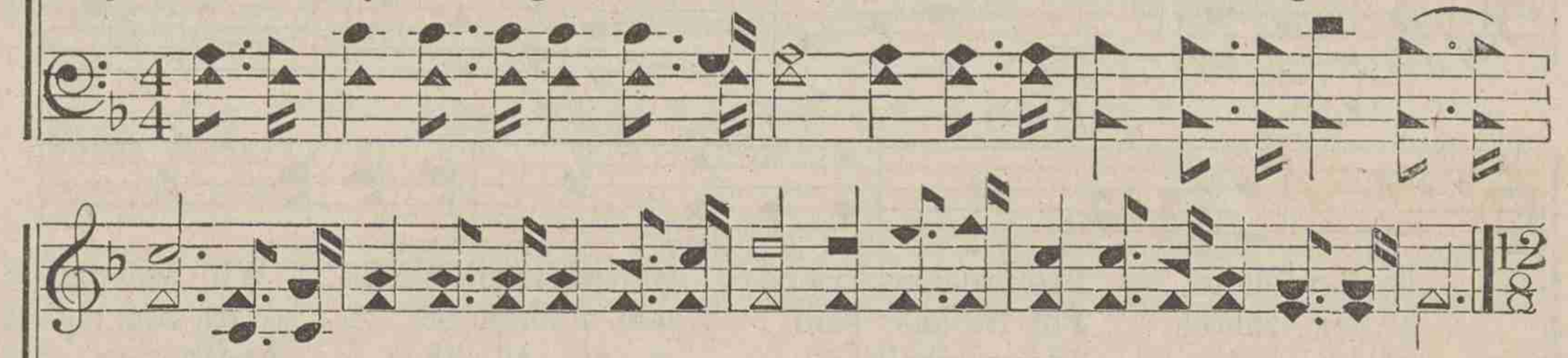
No. 94. THE GOSPEL INVITATION.

H. N. LINCOLN. W. H. WHITWORTH.
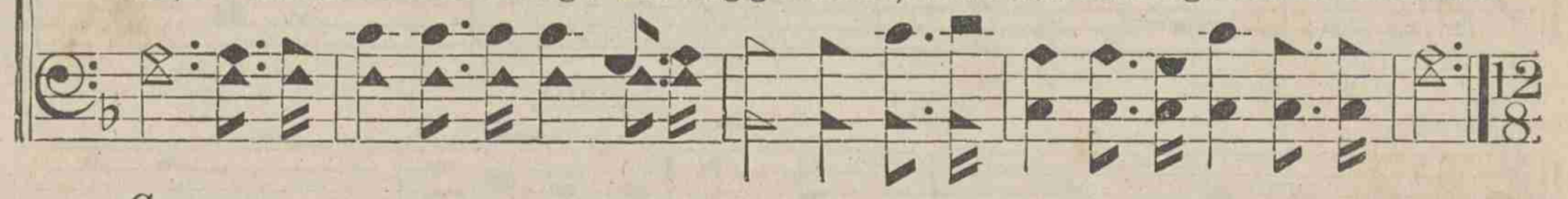
SOPRANO AND TENOR *ad lib.*
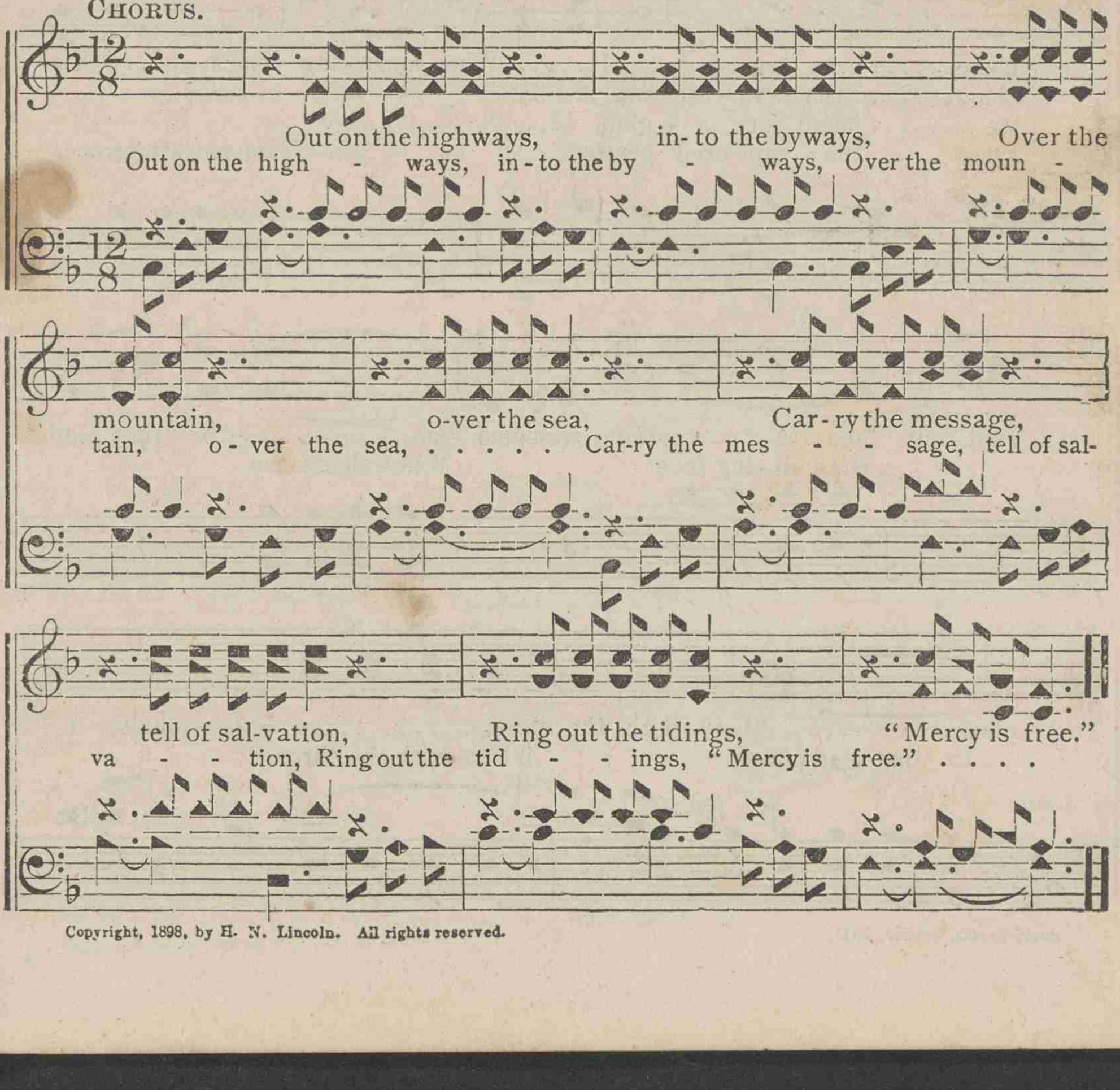


1. We are told of the feast and the wedding, Which the King had prepar'd in His
2. Christ, to-day spreads a banquet of mer - cy, And His ser-vants in-vite to His
3. Slight no lon-ger the kind in - vi - ta - tion, And the mes-sage of mer - cy we
4. Still the Spir-it so ten - der - ly woos you, And the Bride, full of love, ech-oes,
5. In the day of the grand Coro - na - tion, On the throne of the great I



home, When the few that were bidden had spurn'd it, Many more were invited to come.
home; Sinner, all now is read-y and wait-ing, On the highways of sin cease to roam.
bring; O, ac-cept *now* the bounty of Je - sus, And sit down at the feet of thy King.
"come;" Him that heareth and will whosoever, Let him come to the heaven-ly home.
Am, We'll be rob'd in the King's wedding garments, At the dear marriage feast of the Lamb.



CHORUS.



Out on the high - ways, in - to the by - ways, Over the moun - tain, o - ver the sea, ... Car-ry the mes - - sage, tell of sal- va - - tion, Ring out the tid - - ings, "Mercy is free." . . . .

Copyright, 1898, by H. N. Lincoln. All rights reserved.

No. 95. When Morning Comes.

JAMES ROWE. SCOTT CROTTS.

Allegretto.

1. When morning comes . . . and cares are o'er, ... And I have reached . . . . the
2. When morning comes . . . a mansion fair. . . . . Will be my own . . . . . for-
3. When morning comes, . . . the friends who wait . . . . Will greet me at . . . . . the
4. When morning comes . . . and I be - hold . . . . . The Shepherd of . . . . . this

bet-ter shore, ... The precious Friend . . . . who made me whole . . . . Will welcome
ev - er there, ... For He has said . . . . . that I shall be . . . . . With Him be-
golden gate, ... And we shall be . . . . . u - nit - ed then, ... And nev-er
earthly fold, ... My soul will thrill . . . . . with joy and raise . . . . . A song of

CHORUS.
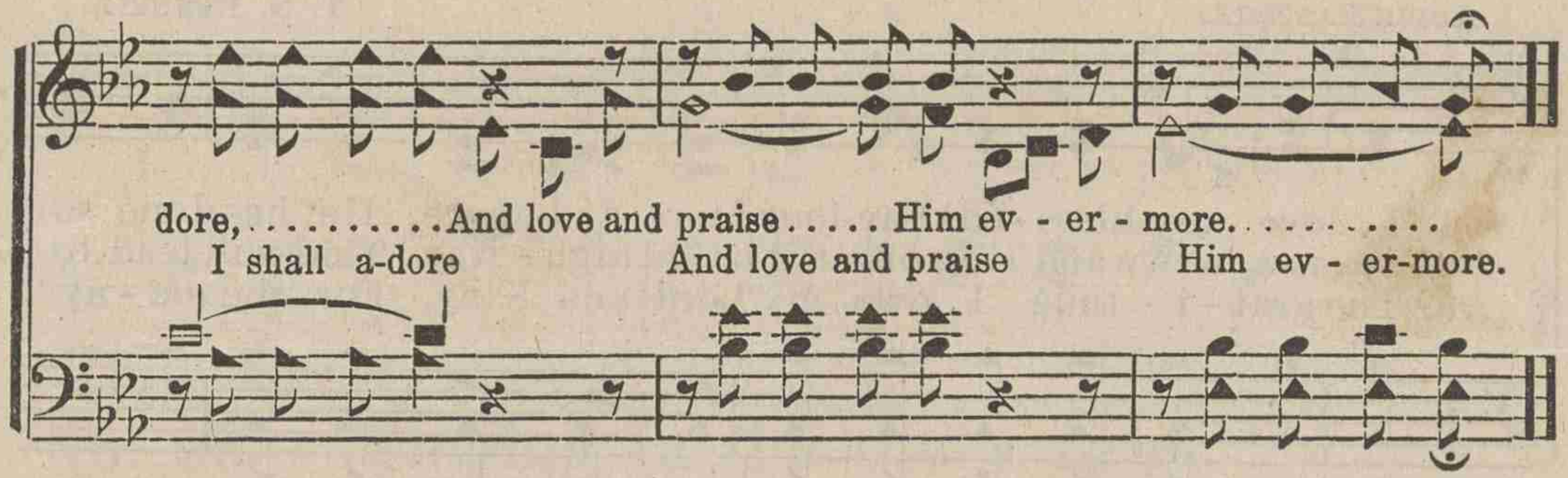
home . . . . . my trust-ing soul . . . . . When morn - ing comes . . . . . His
side . . . . . the crys - tal sea . . . . . .
we . . . . . shall part a - gain . . . . . .
sweet . . . . . en - rapt-ured praise . . . . . When morning comes

smil - ing face . . . . . Will welcome me . . . . . to that glad
His smil - ing face Will welcome me

place . . . . . Where with the throng . . . . . I shall a-
to that glad place Where with the throng

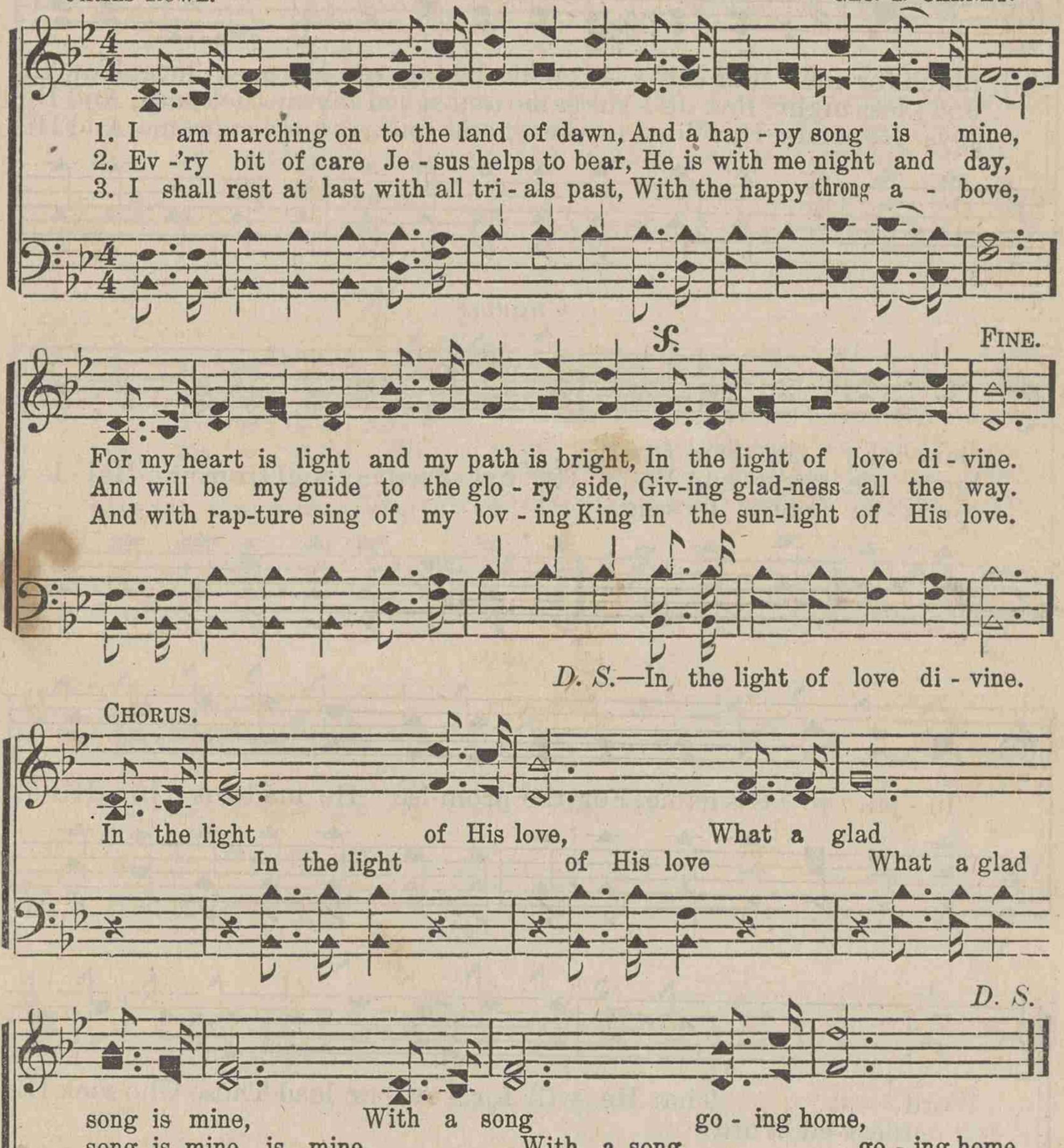
Scott Crotts, owner, 1917.

When Morning Comes. Concluded.



No. 96. In the Light of Love.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. I. CARNEY.



 Geo. I Carney, owner, by per. 1918.

No. 97. I Am Happy In the Lord.

ADDIE PANNELL. T. N. PANNELL.

1. I love my bless - ed Sav-iour more and more, He has done so much for me, For - ev - er will I sing of His great love, How He
2. I once was wand'ring on the broad high - way That will lead to end - less night, But Je - sus came and saved my sin-sick soul, And He
3. The grat - i - tude I owe my Lord and King, For the ma - ny joys He sends, Has filled my heart and soul with joy supreme, And His
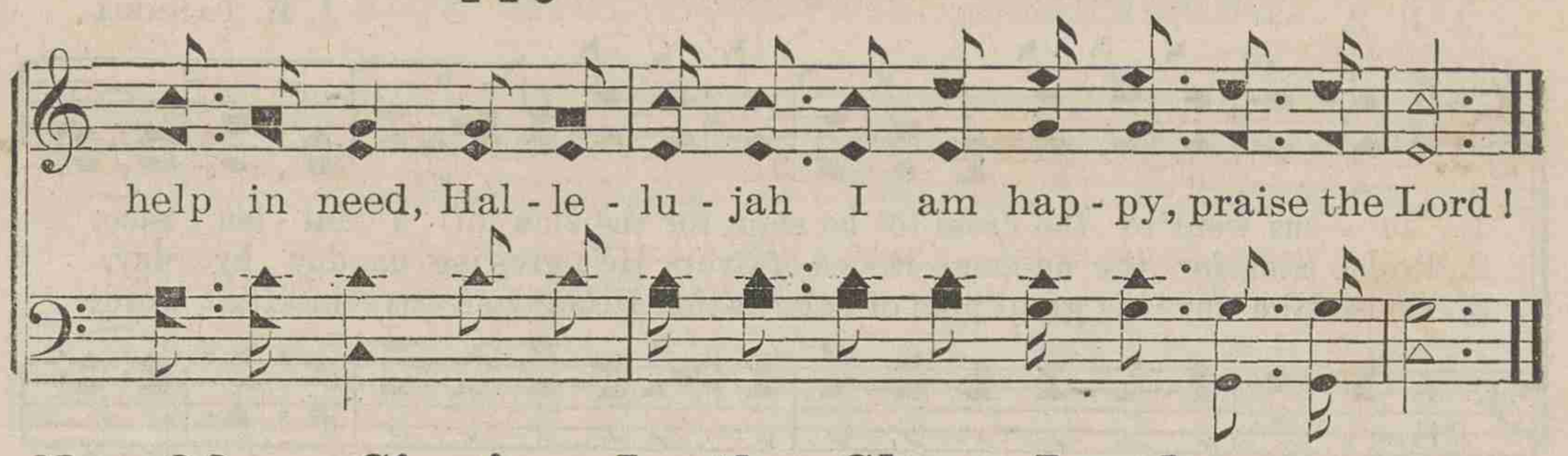
CHORUS.

sets the sin - ner free.
gave me peace and light. He has saved my soul from sin, Hal - le -
prais - es now I sing.

lu - jah to His name, For the prom-ise He made us in His Word, That He will for - ev - er lead Those who seek His bless-ed Word,

T. N. Pannell, owner, New Albany, Miss.

I Am Happy In the Lord. Concluded.



No. 98. Singing In the Glory Land.

MAY DESHAMPS. L. B. LEISTER.

Copyright by L. B. Leister.

No. 99. Praise Him Forever.

J. H. P. J. H. PANNELL.

1. Je - sus went to the cross to be slain for the sins of a fal - len race,
2. Praise Him for the un-mer - it - ed fa-vors He's giv - ing us day by day,
3. Praise Him for the great plan of sal - va-tion He's giv-en us in His word;

Died there a - lone all be-cause He loved us so. Praise Him for the sal-
Hon - or His name all ye creatures here be - low. Praise Him for the pro-
Praise ye the Lord whom the an-gels all a - dore. Prais - es, hon - or and

va-tion He gives us so free - ly thro' faith by grace, Praise Him who saved
tec-tion He's constantly giv - ing us on life's way, Praise ye the Lord
glo-ry we ev - er will give to our ris - en Lord, Let all the world

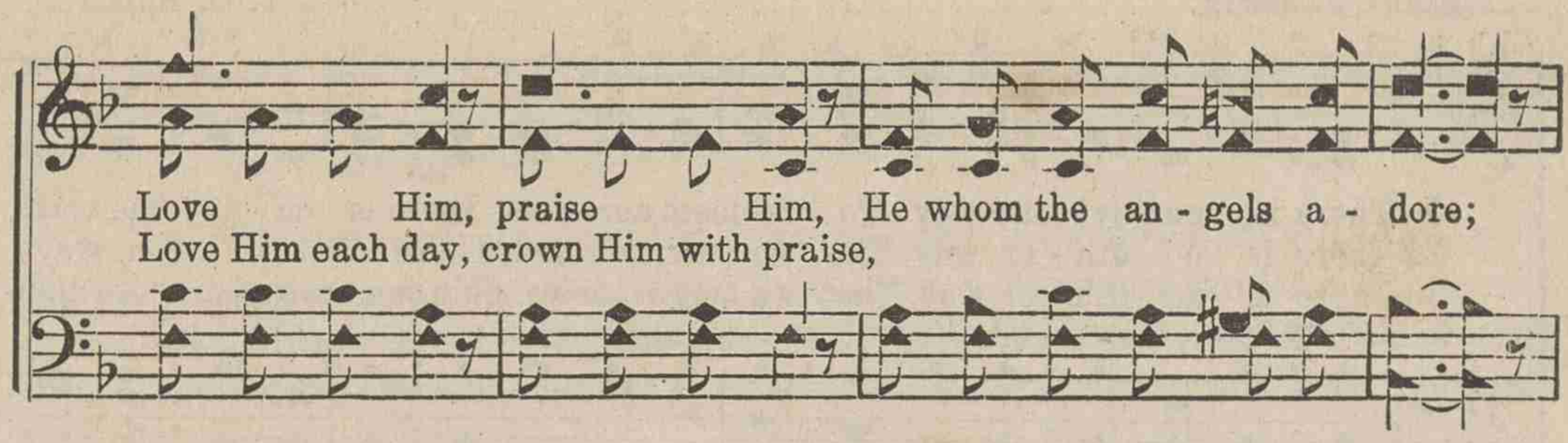
CHORUS.
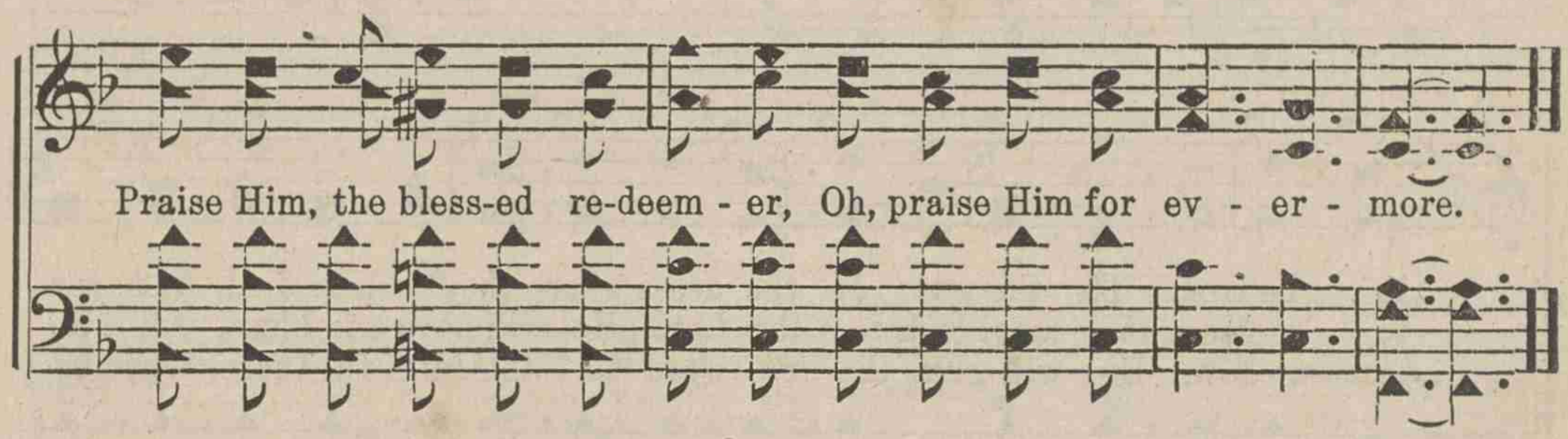
us from the depths of woe. Glo - ry, hon - or, be to His
no mat-ter where you go.
praise Him for ev - er - more. Glo - ry to - day, hon - or and praise

ho - ly name, Praise Him, crown Him, Who is to - day the same;
Prais-es we sing un - to our King,

J. H. Pannell, owner.

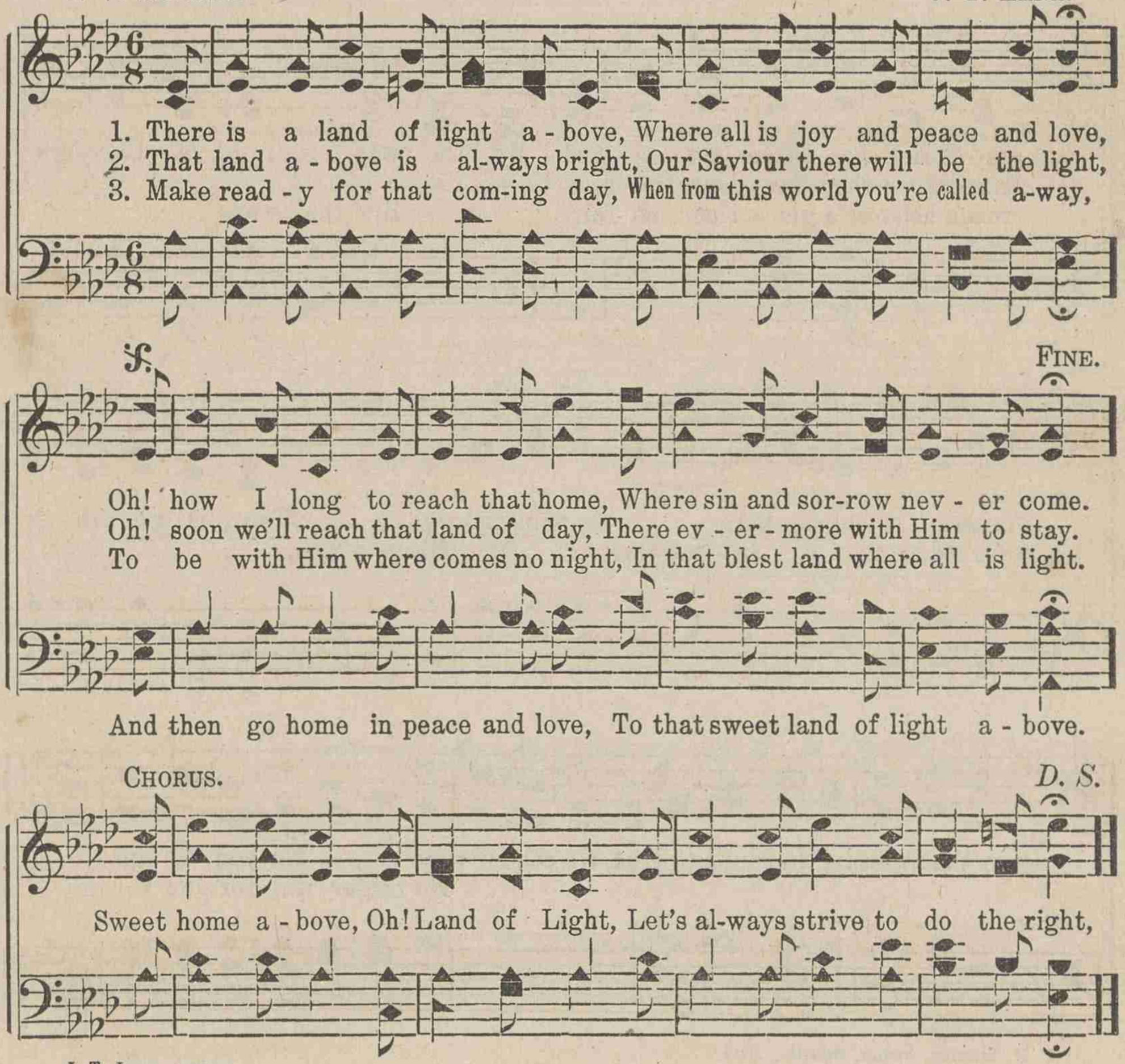
Praise Him Forever. Concluded.





No. 100. Land of Light.

J. V. MANASCO. J. T. LANE.



FINE.

CHORUS. D. S.

J. T. Lane, owner.

No. 101. There is Only One Way.

ADDIE PANNELL. T. O. BLACK.

1. There is on - ly one way To re-deem our souls, There is on - ly one way
2. There is no oth - er way, Tho' we seek to find, There is no oth - er way
3. There is no oth - er way, That we may re-ceive, Shin-ing crowns in those man-

to be free, 'Tis the way of the cross where the Sav-iour died, And for
to re-deem, We must look to the Lord He will save and bless, All who
sions a - bove, He will give the re - ward to the faith-ful there, When they

CHORUS.

us He was there cru - ci - fied. By the way ..... of Calv-'rys
come to the Sav - iour find rest.
reach heav-en's glo - ries so fair. By the way,
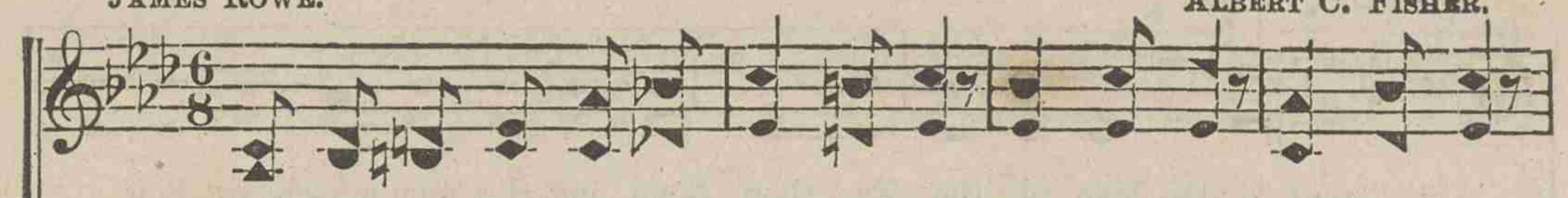
cross, Je-sus bore ..... the pain and woe, There is no oth - er
cru - el cross, Je - sus bore pain and woe,

way that we may be brought to Him, No oth-er way ..... for you to go.
No oth-er way for you to go.

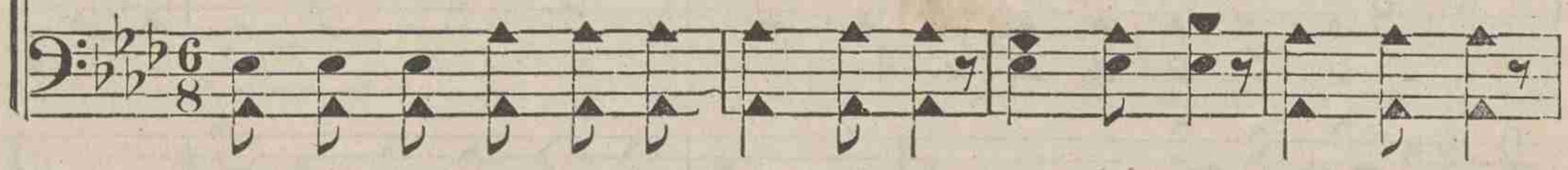
J H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.
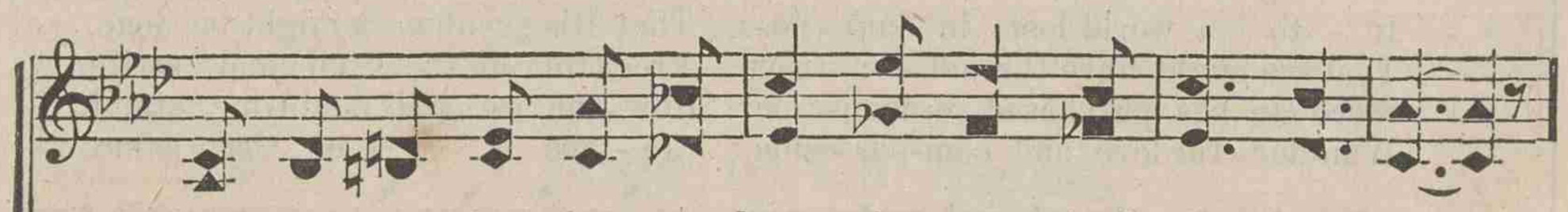
No. 102 WHY NOT YOU?

JAMES ROWE. ALBERT C. FISHER.

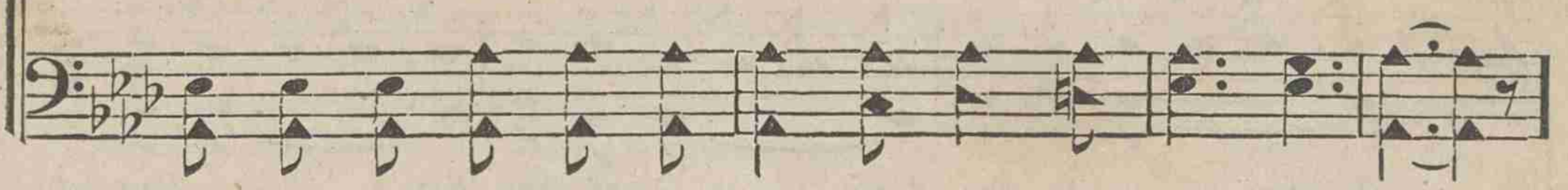


1. Oth-ers are liv - ing for God to - day, Why not you? why not you?
2. Oth-ers are choosing the bet-ter road, Why not you? why not you?
3. Oth-ers are fac-ing the tempter's frown, Why not you? why not you?
4 Oth-ers have hope of a life a-bove, Why not you? why not you?
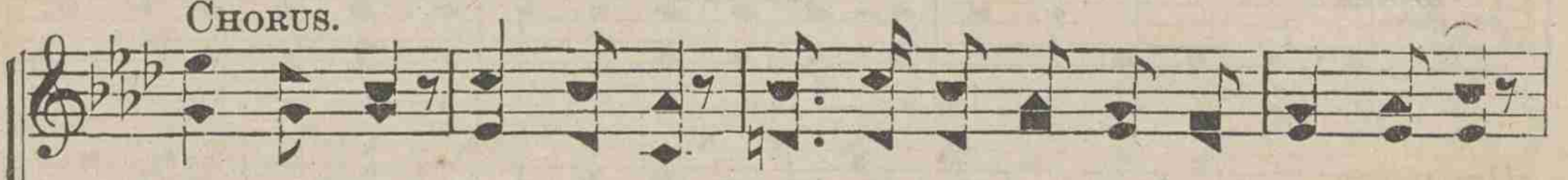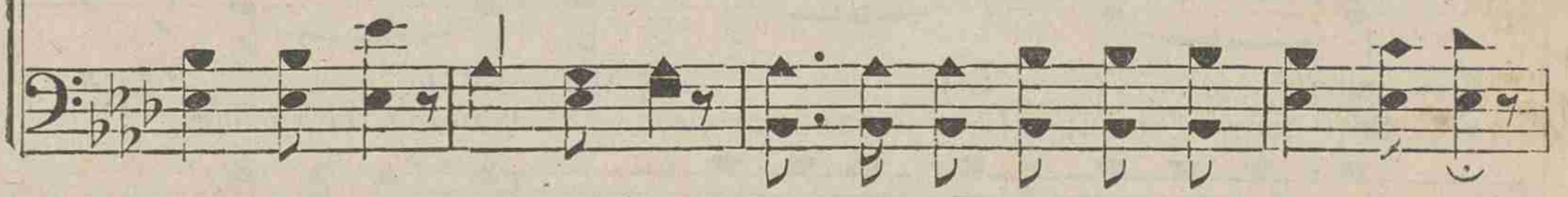




Oth - ers are sing - ing a - long the way, And why not you?
Oth - ers are los - ing their heav - y load, And why not you?
Oth - ers are try - ing to win the crown, And why not you?
Oth - ers are safe in re - deem-ing love, And why not you?
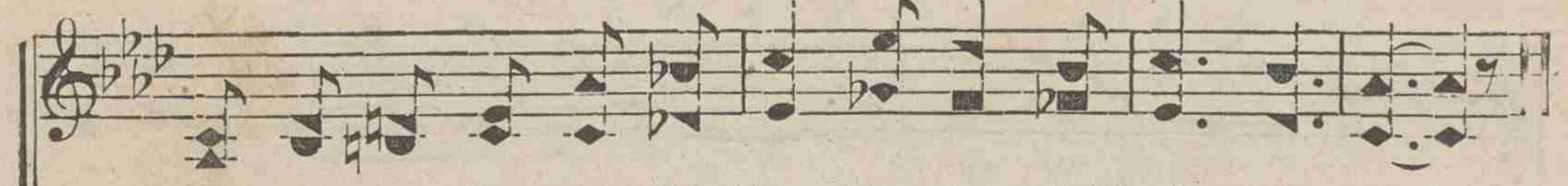


CHORUS.

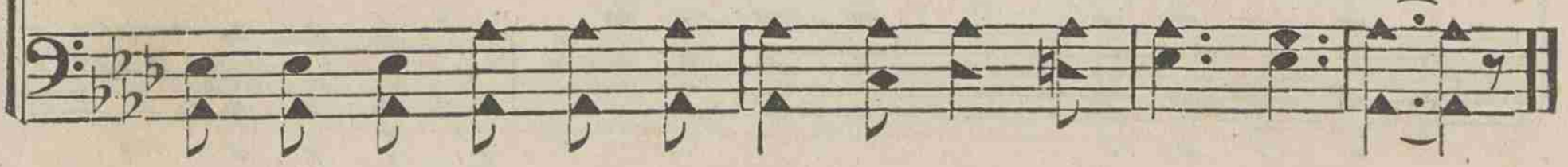


Why not you? why not you? Oth-ers love Je - sus and serve Him too,





Oth - ers re - ly on the Sav - iour true, And why not you?



Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 103. Great is the Love of the Saviour.

ADDIE PANNELL. GEO. W. SIDES.

1. Great is the love of the Fa - ther, Send - ing His own matchless Son
2. On - ly one way to re - deem us, Free - ly He gave His own life
3. He has as-cend - ed to heav - en, Fin-ished the Father's great plan,
4. I am so glad He will save us, If we but call on His name,

In - to a world lost in dark - ness, That His great work might be done.
That we might have this sal - va - tion Free from sin's e - vil and strife.
Since He has purchased re-demp-tion, How can we still doubt-ing stand?
Won-der - ful love and com-pas - sion, Je - sus is ev - er the same.

CHORUS.
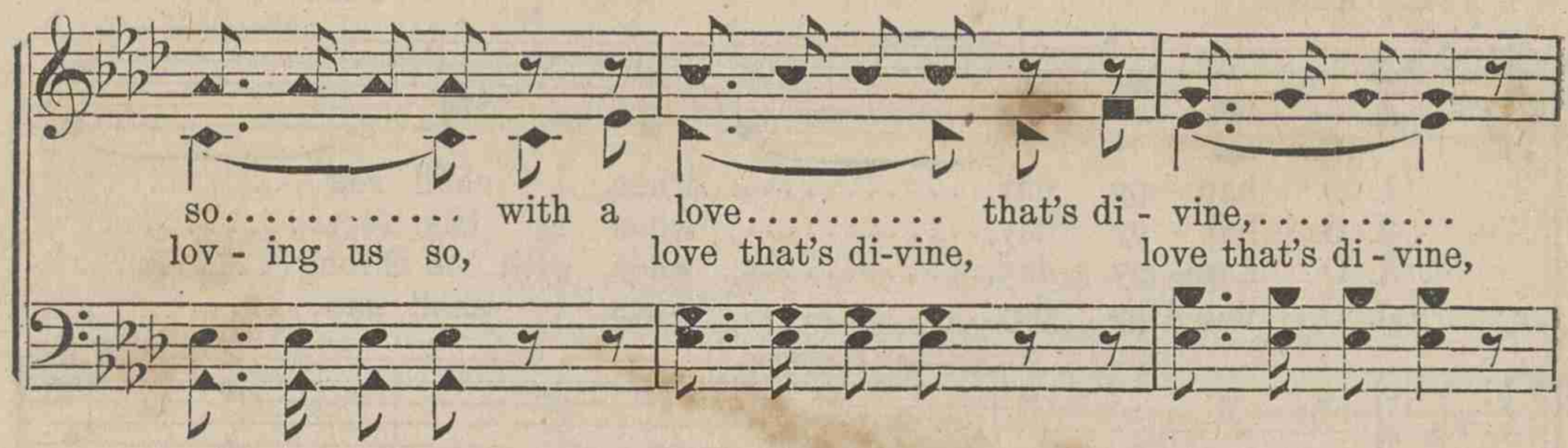
Great..... is the love..... of the Sav - - iour of
Great is the love, great is the love, Sav-iour of men,
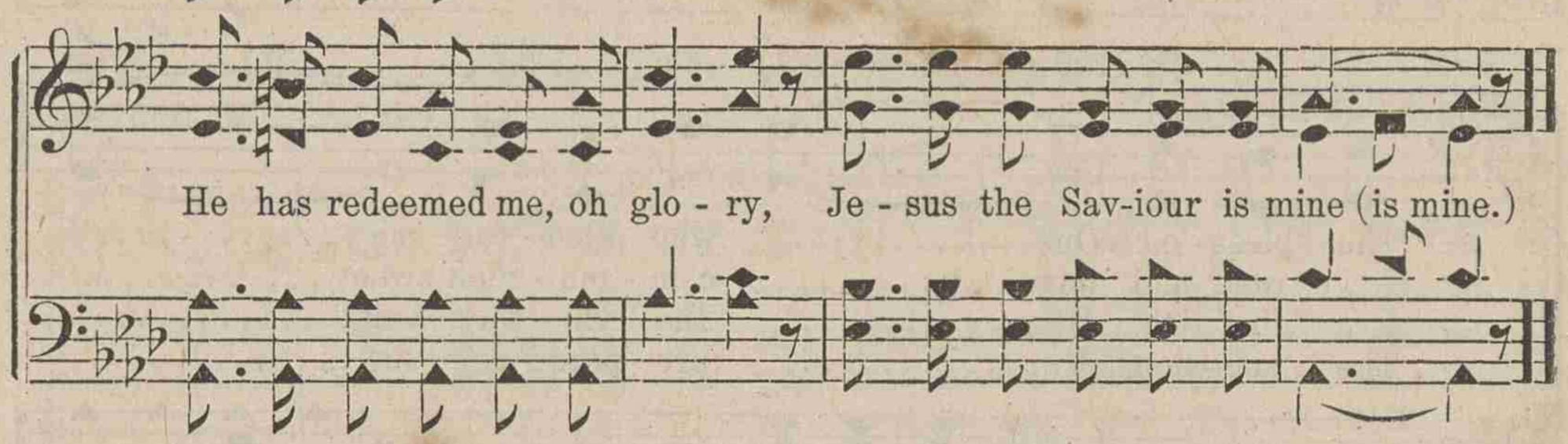
men, ... Leav - - ing the throne..... for a
Sav - iour of men; Leav-ing the throne, leav-ing the throne,

world..... lost in sin,..... Lov - - ing us
World lost in sin, world lost in sin, Lov - ing us so,

Geo. W Sides, owner, Splunge, Miss.

Great is the Love of the Saviour. Concluded.
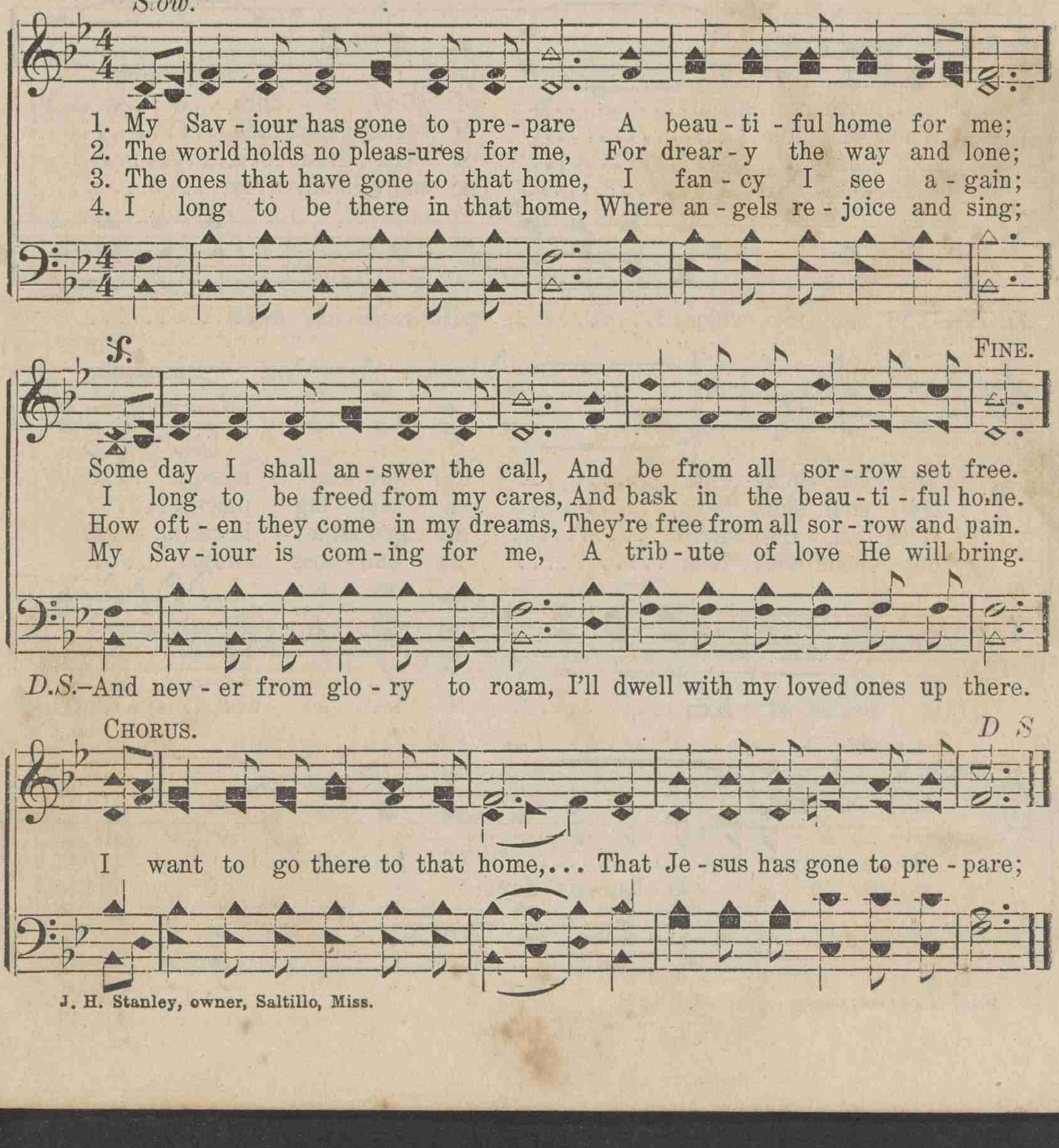




No. 104. I Long to Go Home.

J. H. CHRISTIAN. J. H. STANLEY.

Slow.



CHORUS.

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 105. O Happy Day. (New.)

JAMES ROWE. POLEY HARDWICK.

1. O hap - py day,..... when I shall see.....
2. O hap - py day,..... when at His feet.....
3. O hap - py day,..... when with the throng.....
4. O hap - py day,..... when I shall see.....

The bless - ed One..... who died for me,.....
I rest and have..... com - mu - nion sweet,.....
I sing to Him..... the vic - tor's song,.....
The man-sions He ..... pre - pared for me,.....

:S:

And, with the saved..... of God, a - dore .....
When in the light..... of His dear face.....
And share the joys..... of His great love,.....
And know that I..... no more shall stray,.....

D. S.—And let my voice..... with rapt - ure swell.....

FINE.

And wor - ship Him..... for ev - er - more.....
My soul shall have..... a rest - ing place.....
With all the saved..... by grace a - bove.....
But spend with Him..... an end - less day.....

In praise of Him,..... I love so well. (I love so well.)

CHORUS.

O hap - py day..... of joy un- told,.....
O hap - py day of joy un - told,

Poley Hardwick, owner.

O Happy Day. Concluded.

D. S.

When Christ my Lord ..... I shall be - hold,
When Christ my Lord I shall be - hold.

No. 106. We are Up and Away.

GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. We are up and a - way for the Mas-ter to - day, Sow-ing seed in the
2, We are up and a - way for the Mas-ter to - day, There is work for us
3. We are up and a - way for the Mas-ter to - day, Let us tell how His
4. We are up and a - way for the Mas-ter to - day, Let us tell of the

:S:

bright morn-ing sun: We will sow with our might, from the morn till the night—
all now to do, For the fields they are white, with a har-vest so ripe,
own life He gave, Of His death on the tree, and the great vic - to - ry
home up a - bove; In that heav - en so fair He has gone to pre-pare

D. S.—In that heav - en so fair He has gone to pre-pare

FINE. CHORUS.

Soon our work here on earth will be done.
And the la - b'rers ex - ceed - ing - ly few. We are up and a - way
That He won o - ver death and the grave.
For us all if we trust in His love.

us a beau - ti - ful home o - ver there.

D. S.

for the Mas-ter to - day, For His blood has our sins washed a - way.

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

No. 107. The Joy of My Life.

JAMES ROWE. J. E. FUNDERBURK.

1. I'm walk - ing to - day with the heav - en - ly King Who came to the
2. As far as the East is re - moved from the West, My sins He has
3. Some day I shall reach that all - glo - ri - ous shore, Where mar-tyrs and

world His sal - va - tion to bring, And I am as hap - py as song - birds of
ban-ished be-cause I've confessed; And o - ver and o - ver my love is ex -
an - gels their prais-es out-pour, And there I shall sing of His love ev - er -

REFRAIN.

spring, For He is the joy of my life.
pressed, For He is the joy of my life. O He is the joy of my
more, For He is the joy of my life.

life ev - 'ry day, And Him I shall fol - low what-ev - er the way; Till

safe in the homeland with Him I shall stay, For He is the joy of my life.

J. E. Funderburk, owner.

No. 108. Since Jesus Has Pardoned Me.

J. H. PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.

1. I'm hap - py in Je - sus, the Sav - iour of men, My soul from all sin is free; I'll love Him and serve Him, till life here shall end,
2. I'll tell how He came a lost world to re - deem; How thousands were led to see, That He was the bless - ed Re - deem-er and King,
3. I'll tell how He helped the di-seased and distressed; How blind men were made to see, I'll tell how the meek and the low - ly He blessed,
4. I'll tell how He la - bored while here a - mong men, And died on the cru - el tree, I'll tell how He rose from the grave o - ver sin,

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus has par-doned me. I'll do what He wants me to do ev - 'ry day, And tell of His death on the tree; His gos-pel I'll car - ry to those who're a - stray, Since Je - sus has par - doned me.

J. H. Stanley, owner Saltillo, Miss.

No. 109. When We All Sing at Home.

JAMES ROWE. J. G. HENDERSON.

1. Sin will harm us nev - er - more, All temp-ta - tions will be o'er,
2. An - gels fair will join the song Of the ev - er - last - ing throng,
3. Crowns of light will glow and shine On your fore-head fair and mine,

When we all sing at home; Man-sions grand our homes will be
And the Sav - iour will be there,
When we all And the friends that now we miss

D. S.—songs that we shall sing

FINE.

By the peaceful crys-tal sea, When we all sing at home.
For His glo - ry we shall share;
Will be there to share our bliss, When we all
to our bless-ed Lord and King,

CHORUS.

When we all sing at home, Un - der
When we all sing at home,

that cloud - less dome! O the
Un - der that cloud-less dome!

D. S.

J. G. Henderson, owner, 1918.

No. 110 THERE'S A CROWN FOR YOUR CROSS.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. There's a crown for your cross, when the teardrops that stray, Will be driv - en for -
2. There's a crown for your cross when the day-light shall dawn, When the night's dreary
3. There's a crown for your cross where the sweet flowers grow, On the banks where bright
4. There's a crown for your cross and a pow-er di - vine, There's a love all a -

ev - er a - way; When the cares that oppress will at last be laid down, You'll be
shad-ow's are gone; You will meet with glad smiles and nev - er a frown, You'll be
wa - ters doth flow; With a robe and a harp when the cross is laid down, You'll be
round you will shine; When the cross for the crown is for - ev - er laid down, You'll be

CHORUS.

giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown. There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your
loss, You'll be giv - en a crown for your cross, There's a beau - ti - ful crown
when your cross is laid down, You'll be giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown.

Property of Austin Hazelwood.

No. 111. My Saviour is My Very Own.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he
GEORGE DUNN. shall be my son."—REV. 21: 7. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. Since Je-sus came.....I've peace within,..... For He hath
2. Whene'er the tempt - - er comes to me,..... Un-to my
3. And when this fleet - - ing life is past,..... When I shall

1. Since Je - sus came I've peace within,

cleansed..... my soul from sin; (my soul from sin;) My troub-les
Sav - - - iour's side I'll flee; (to Him I'll flee;) He on - ly
reach..... my home at last, (my home at last,) And stand be-

For He hath cleansed

all..... a - way have flown,..... Since Je - sus
speaks,..... the tempter's gone,..... He sure - ly
fore..... the great white throne,..... I'll know my

My troub - les all a - way have flown,

CHORUS.
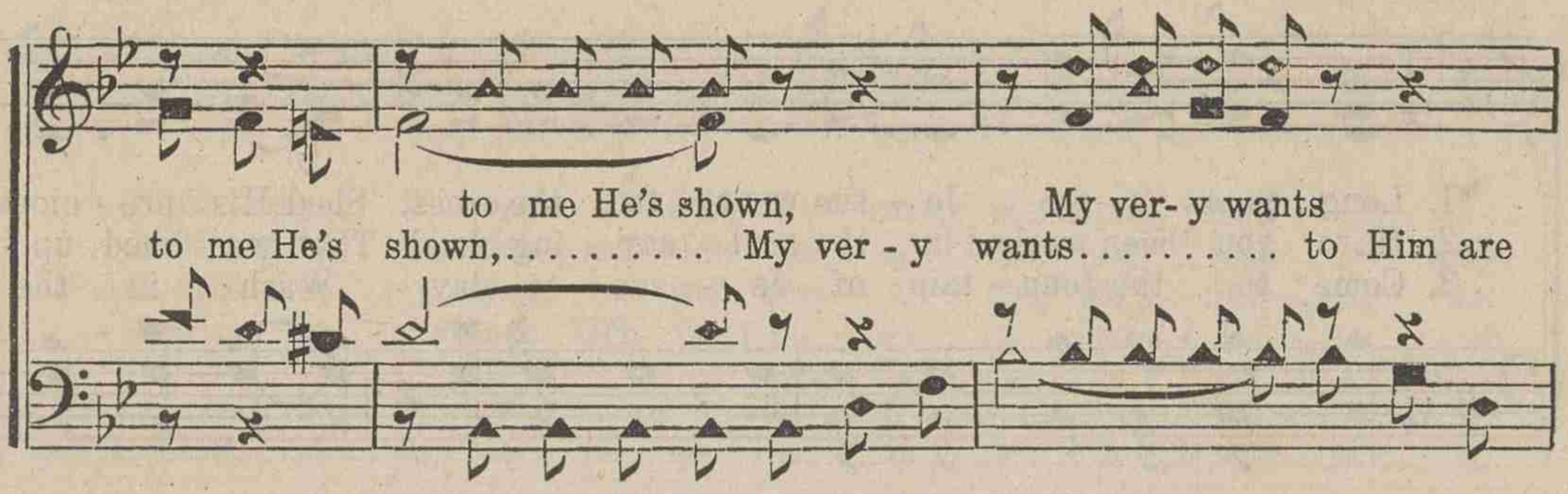
is..... my ver - y own. (my ver - y own.)
is..... my ver - y own. (my ver - y own.) He is my
Sav - - - iour as my own. (Him as my own.)

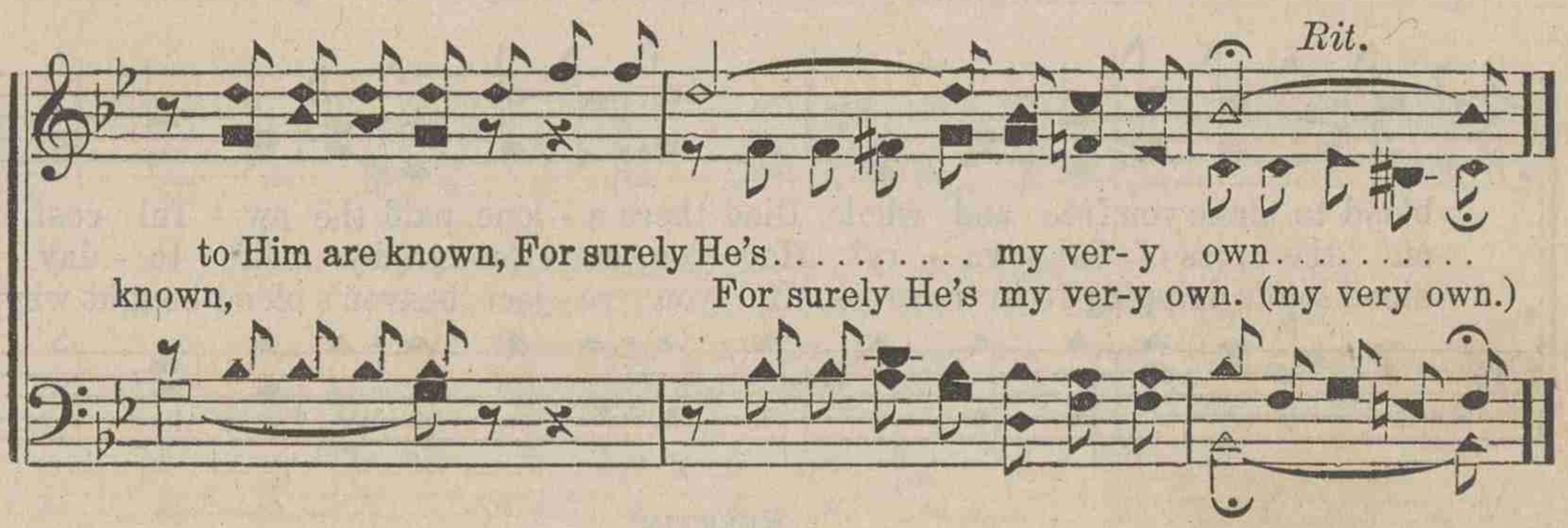
Since Je - sus is

He is my own, my ver-y own, The way of life
own,..... my ver - y own,..... The way of life.....

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

My Saviour is My Very Own. Concluded.
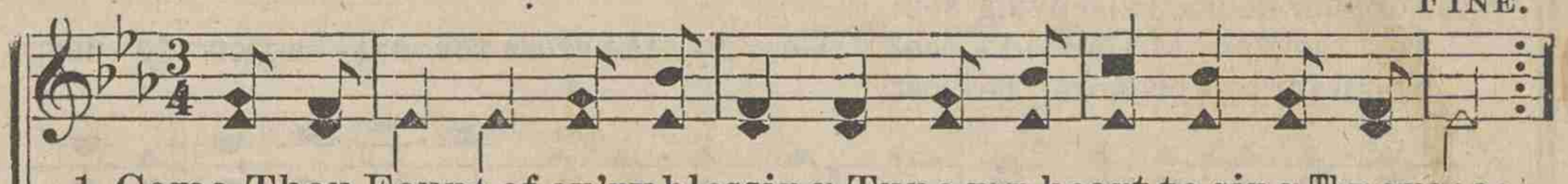




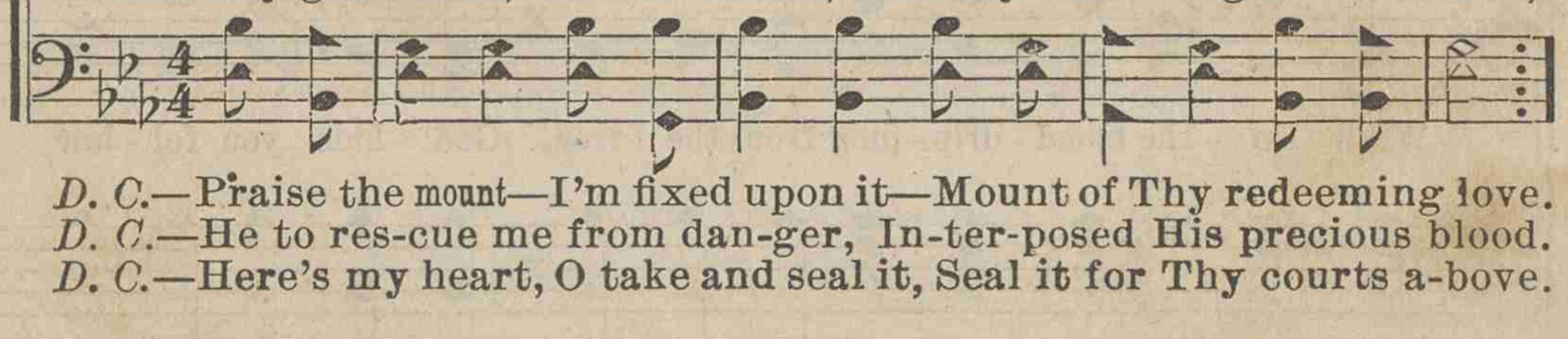
No. 112. Nettleton.

REV. ROBERT ROBINSON. REV. ASAHEL NETTLETON.

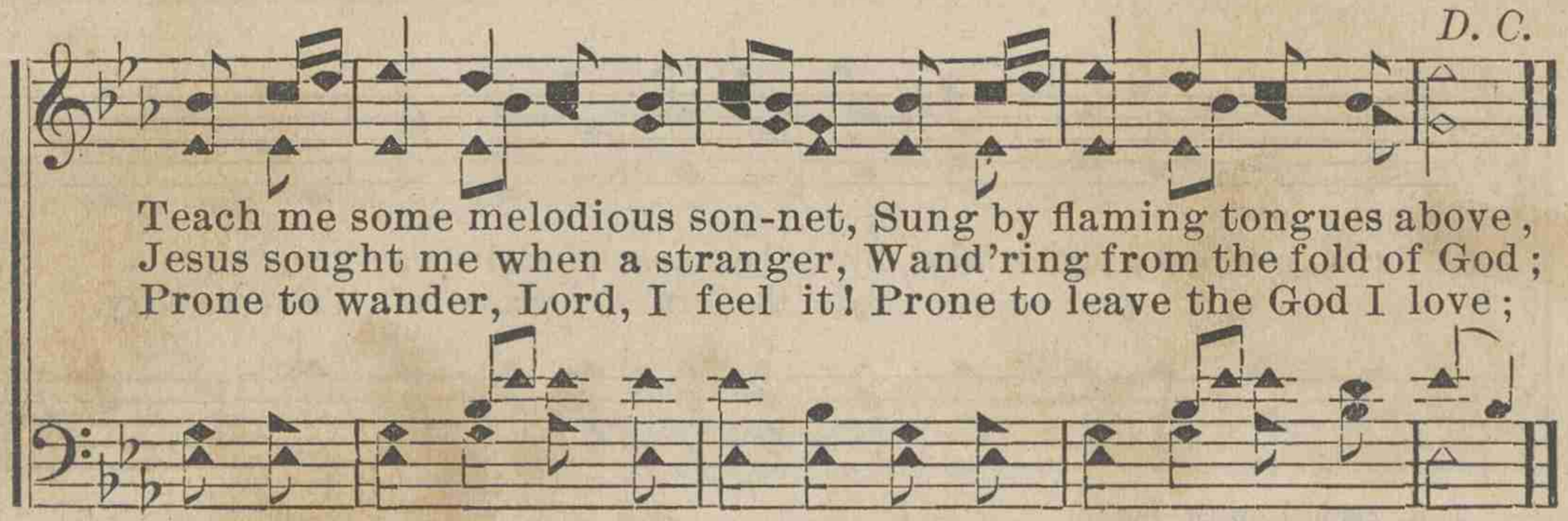
FINE.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hither, by Thy help, I'm come;
   And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3. O! to grace how great a debt-or, Daily I'm constrained to be!
   Let Thy good-ness, like a fetter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!



D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—Mount of Thy redeeming love.
D. C.—He to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His precious blood.
D. C.—Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.



No. 113. Go by the Cross.

J. H. P. J. H. PANNELL.

1. Long years a - go Je - sus went to the cross, Shed His pre - cious
2. Have you been washed in the soul - sav - ing blood That was shed up -
3. Come to the foun - tain of Je - sus to - day, Wash in the

blood to make you free and whole. Died there a - lone, paid the aw - ful cost,
on the cross of Cal - va - ry? Have you sur - ren-dered your life to - day
blood that's dripping from the cross. If you re - ject heaven's blood-bought way,

REFRAIN.

For your doomed and dying soul.
To the Man of Gal - i - lee? Go by the cross for sal - va-tion to - day,
You'll for ev - er-more be lost.

Wash in the blood drip - ping from the tree, God bids you fol - low
in heav - en's high - way, By the cross of Cal - va - ry,
By the cru - el cross of Cal - va - ry.

J. H. Pannell, owner, 1918.

No. 114. I Shall Reach Home.

JAMES ROWE. A. N. DAVIS.

1. On - ward I trav - el with Je - sus, my King, Sing - ing a-
2. Noth - ing can harm me while Je - sus is near, Prone I may
3. Close to my soul He will stay all the while; Help - ing me
4. Yes, to a - dore Him for - ev - er a - bove, Ev - er with

long the way, Hav - ing as - sur - ance that if I but cling,
be to stray; But He will ban - ish my doubt and my fear;
thru the fray; Cheer-ing my soul with His won - der - ful smile,
Him to stay, Prais - ing His won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous love,

CHORUS.

I shall reach home some day. I shall reach home some day,

shad-ows shall pass a - way; (a - way;) If I but cling to my

Sav - iour and King, I shall reach home some day. (some day.)

Davis and Stanley, owners.

No. 115. The Music of His Voice.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD H. N. LINCOLN.

1 When my work on earth is end - ed, And that cit - y I be-hold, With its
2. Sweet will be the songs of Dav-id, Played up-on his harp of gold, And the
3. Glo - ri - ous will be the anthems Chanted by earth's ransomed throng, As they

gates of pearl-y whiteness, And its wondrous streets of gold; How the sing-ing of the
songs of saints and martyrs, And the pa-tri-archs of old; O it will be grand to
mag - ni - fy the Sav-iour, Him to whom all praise belongs; Tho' I hope to join in

an-gels, Will my eag-er heart re-joice, But with me no oth - er mu - sic Can com -
hear them, How it will my heart rejoice, But there'll be no oth-er mu - sic Like the
sing-ing Prais-es un-to Christ my choice, There can be no oth - er mu - sic Like the
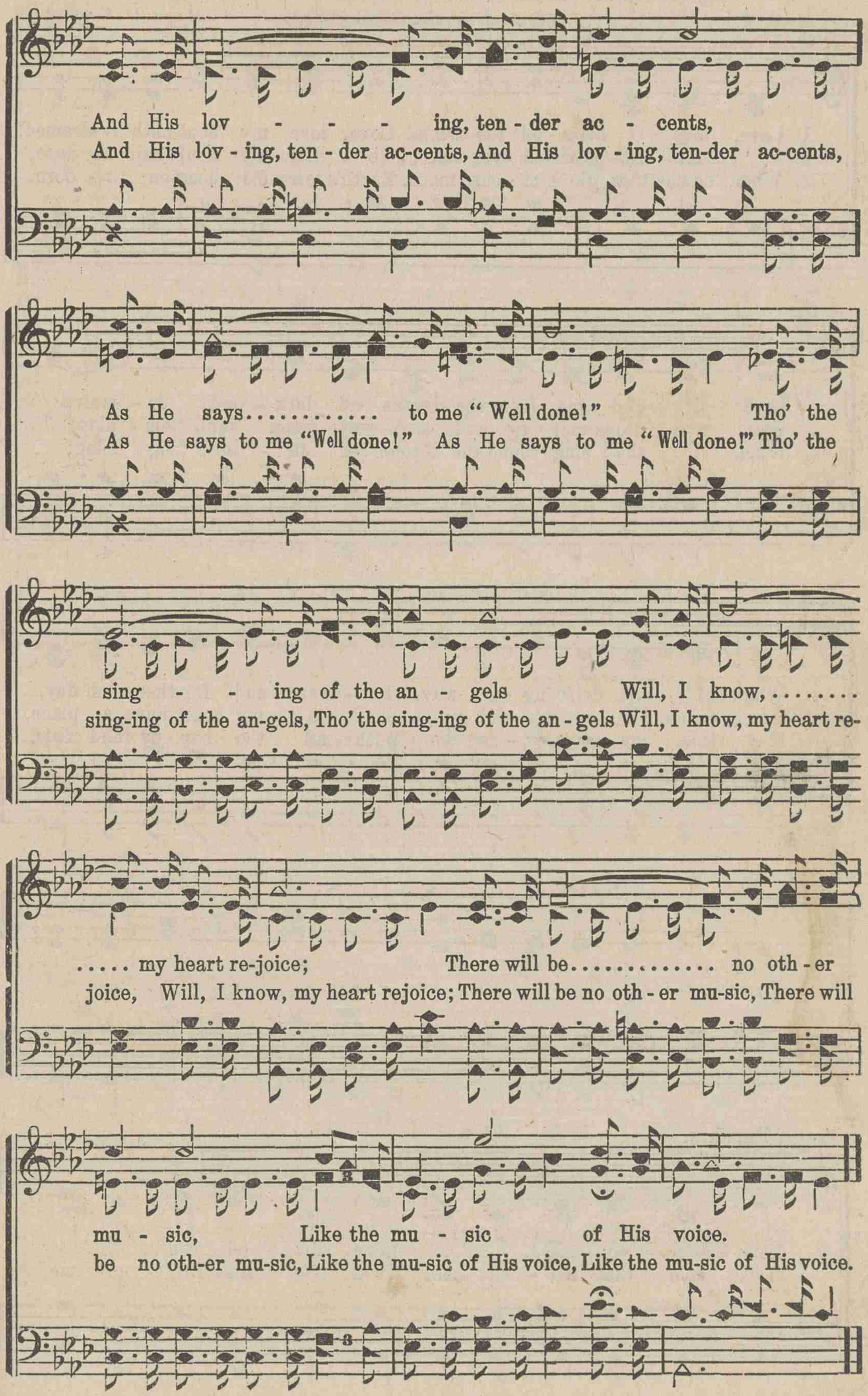
CHORUS.

pare with Je - sus' voice. Just to have..... Him bid me
sound of Je - sus' voice.
mu - sic of His voice. Just to have Him bid me wel - come, just to

wel - come, When thro' grace..... my crown is won;
have Him bid me welcome, When thro' grace my crown is won, When thro' grace my crown is won;

Words and music copyrighted by H. N. Lincoln. 1910.

The Music of His Voice.



No. 117. His Love Lifted Me.

Copyright, 1917, in "The King's Praise," by Ussery and Jones, M. D. Ussery, owner.

M. D. U. (Effective as mixed Quartet.) MARK D. USSERY.

1. Love, love, O bless - ed the theme! Love, love, my soul hath re-deemed,
2. I am re - solv - ed ever-more, Je - sus, my soul shall a - dore,
3. When dawns that glo - ri - ous morn, Earth's jew - els heav-en a - dorn,

Love lift - ed me from the depths of dark - est de - spair;
His won - drous mer - cy and love, my heart shall em - ploy;
When I shall sing 'round the throne of Je - sus, my King;

When I was drift-ing a - way, Far - ther and far-ther each day,
Grace, grace, His won-der - ful grace, Shall in my heart have a place,
May this, my song ev - er be, With all the hap - py and free,

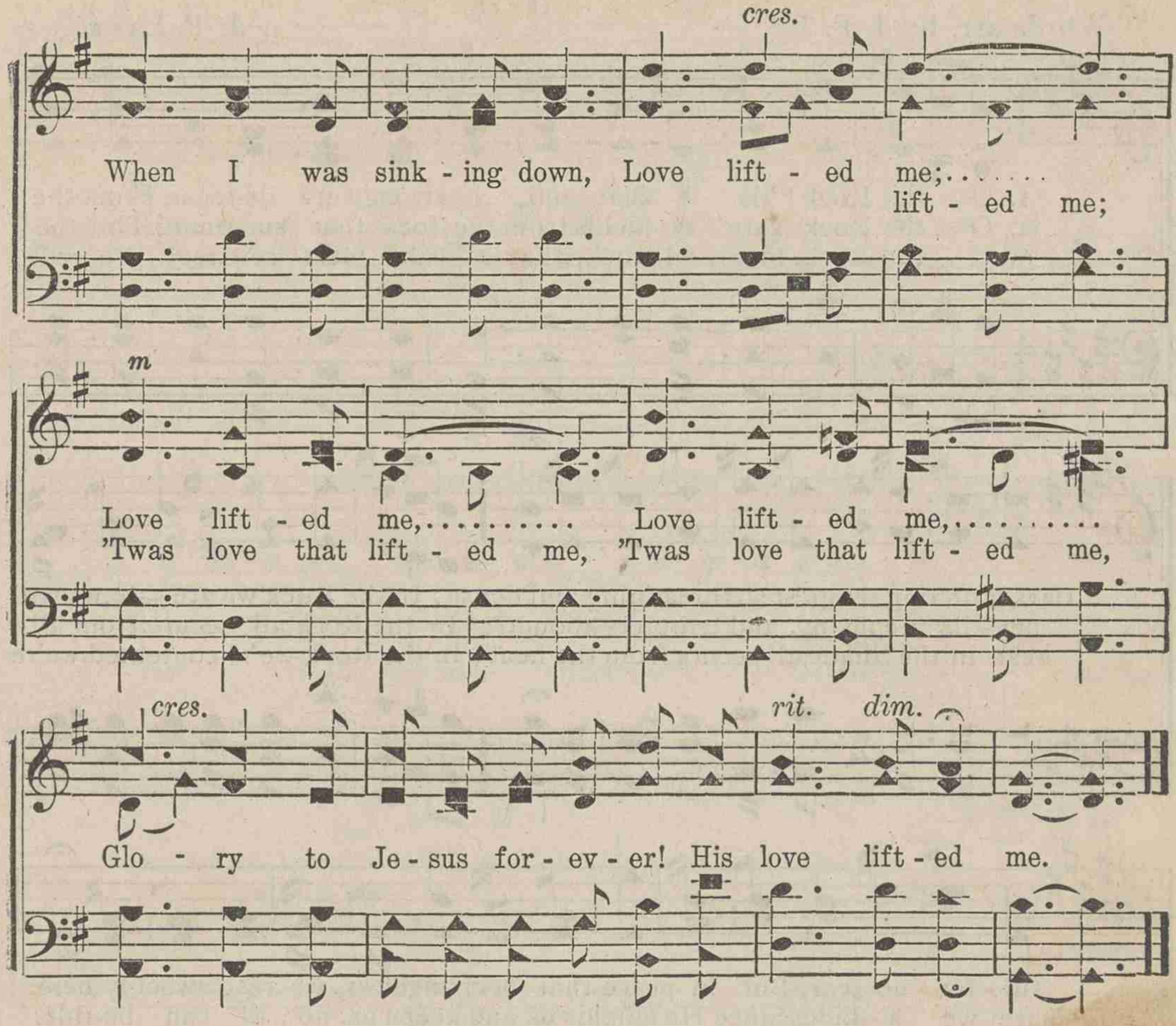
Glo - ry to Je - sus for - ev - er! His love lift - ed me.

rit.

REFRAIN.
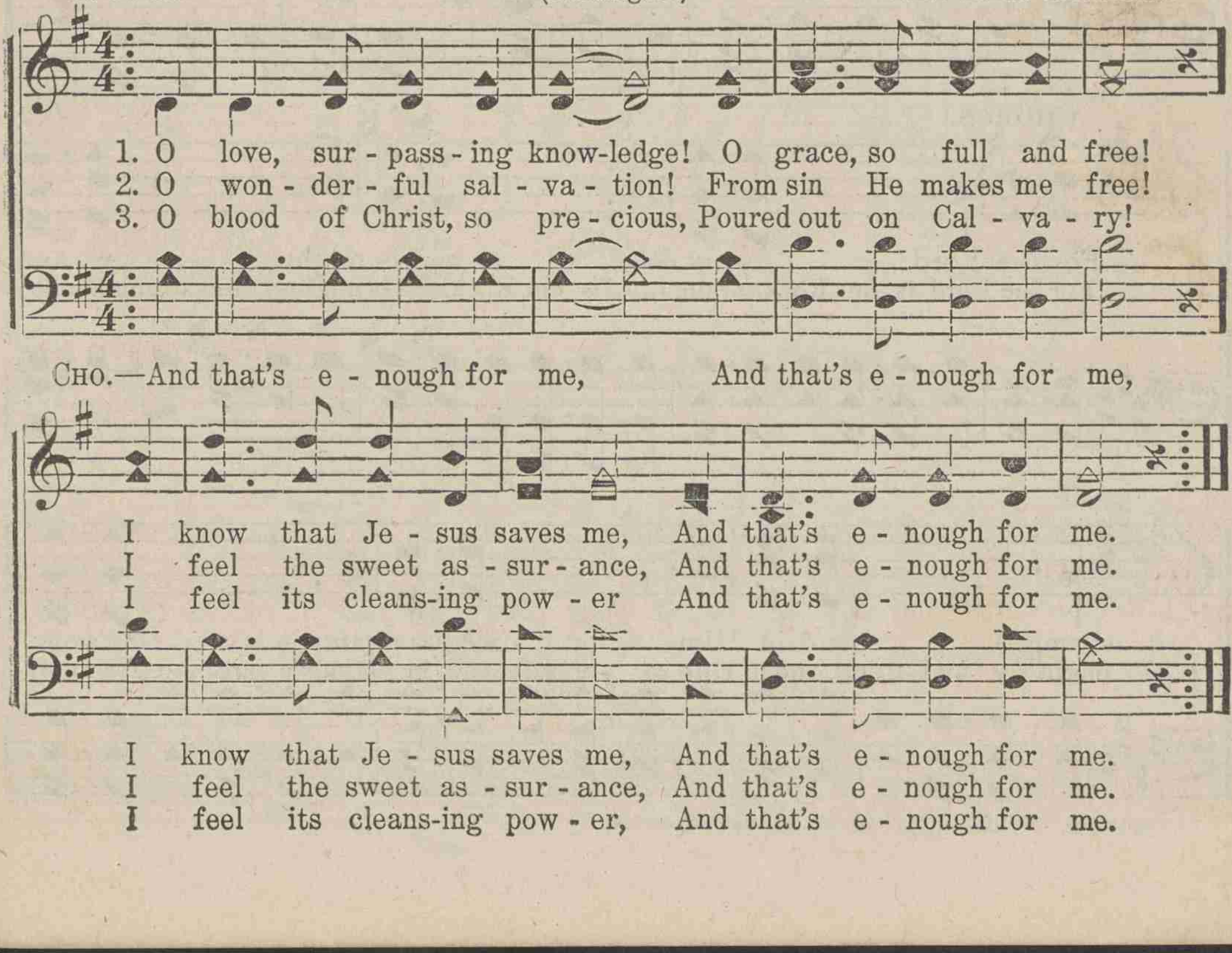
Love lift - ed me,..... Love lift - ed me,.....
'Twas love that lift - ed me, 'Twas love that lift - ed me,

His Love Lifted Me. Concluded.



No. 118. Enough For Me.

E. A. H. (Arranged.) Rev. E. A. Hoffman.



No. 119. THE LORD OUR ROCK.

Words arr. by J. P. L. J. P. LANE.

1. O the Rock! 'tis a cleft and a strong, sure de-fense From the
2. O the Rock safe - ly shields from the foes that sur-round, Tho' the
3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, blest re - treat, We will

dark gath'ring tempest so threat'ning and dense; In the Rock we are safe, we will
per - ils are ma-ny, and tempters abound; In the Rock, all secure, from all
rest in the Shade all secure from the heat; In the Rock we're contented, we're

suf - fer no fear, But in peace that is changeless, we rest sweet-ly here.
harm we a - bide; Since He shields us and keeps us, no ill can be-tide.
hap - py and free; Sin - ner, flee for thy life, O to this Re-fuge flee.

CHORUS.

For the Lord is our Rock and is might - y and
For the Lord is our Rock, for the Lord is our Rock, and is might-y and strong, and is

strong, And in Him we are safe— He's our
might - y and strong, And in Him we are safe, and in Him we are safe, He's our

Copyright, 1898, by H. N. Lincoln. All rights reserved.

THE LORD OUR ROCK.

help and our song, In the Rock
help and our song, He's our help and our song, In the rock we will

we will rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the gloom, He will
rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the

rit.

guide thro' the gloom 'till the light dawns at last dawns at last.
till the light dawns at last.
gloom 'till the light dawns at last.

No. 120. HOW SOLEMN ARE THE WORDS.

MONTGOMERY. KENTUCKY, S. M. A. CHAPIN.

1. How sol - emn are the words, And yet to faith how plain,
2. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" For so hath God de - creed;
3. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" And life *in Christ* must have;
4. "*Ye must be born a - gain!*" Or nev - er en - ter heav'n

Which Je - sus ut - ter'd while on earth— *Ye must be born a - gain!*
No ref - or - ma - tion will suf - fice— 'Tis *life* poor sin - ners need.
In vain the soul may else - where go— 'Tis He *a - lone* can save.
'Tis on - ly blood-wash'd ones are there—The ran - som'd and for - giv'n.

No. 121. Are You Telling the Story?

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD

1. Are you tell-ing the sto - ry of Christ and His love? Are you pointing the
2. Are you tell-ing the friends that you cherish to-day Of the bless-ed re-
3. Are you tell-ing the sto - ry of Christ to the world? Have you entered His
4. Are you tell-ing the beau-ti - ful sto - ry a - gain, How we may find hap-

err - ing to heav - en a - bove? Are you tell - ing the mer - cy of
demption no price is to pay? But en - list in His serv - ice and
ar - my with ban - ners un-furled? He has need of true sol - diers to
pi - ness for ev - er - y pain, And a home of great beau - ty e-
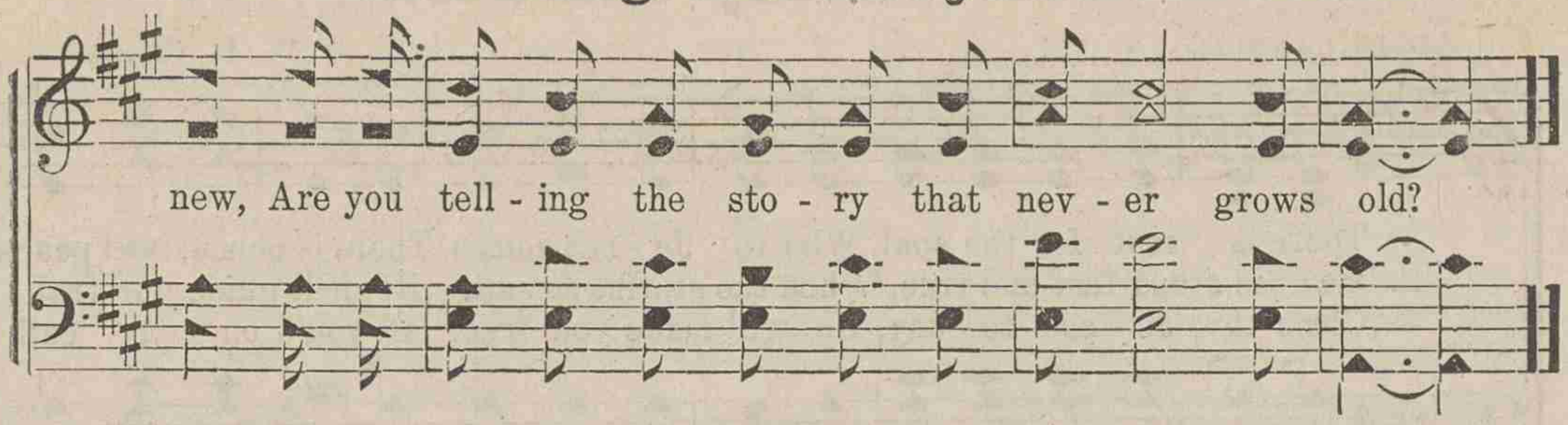
Je - sus to all Who are seeking His par-don or heed-ing His call?
fol - low His voice, As He bid-deth His help-ers to work and re - joice.
bat - tle with sin, Who will val-iant-ly fight and a vic - to - ry win.
ter-nal and fair, For we know that the Saviour of all will be there.

CHORUS.

Are you tell - ing the sto - ry that nev - er grows old? Matters noth-
ing how oft - en it's told, Be - cause it is true, it will al - ways be
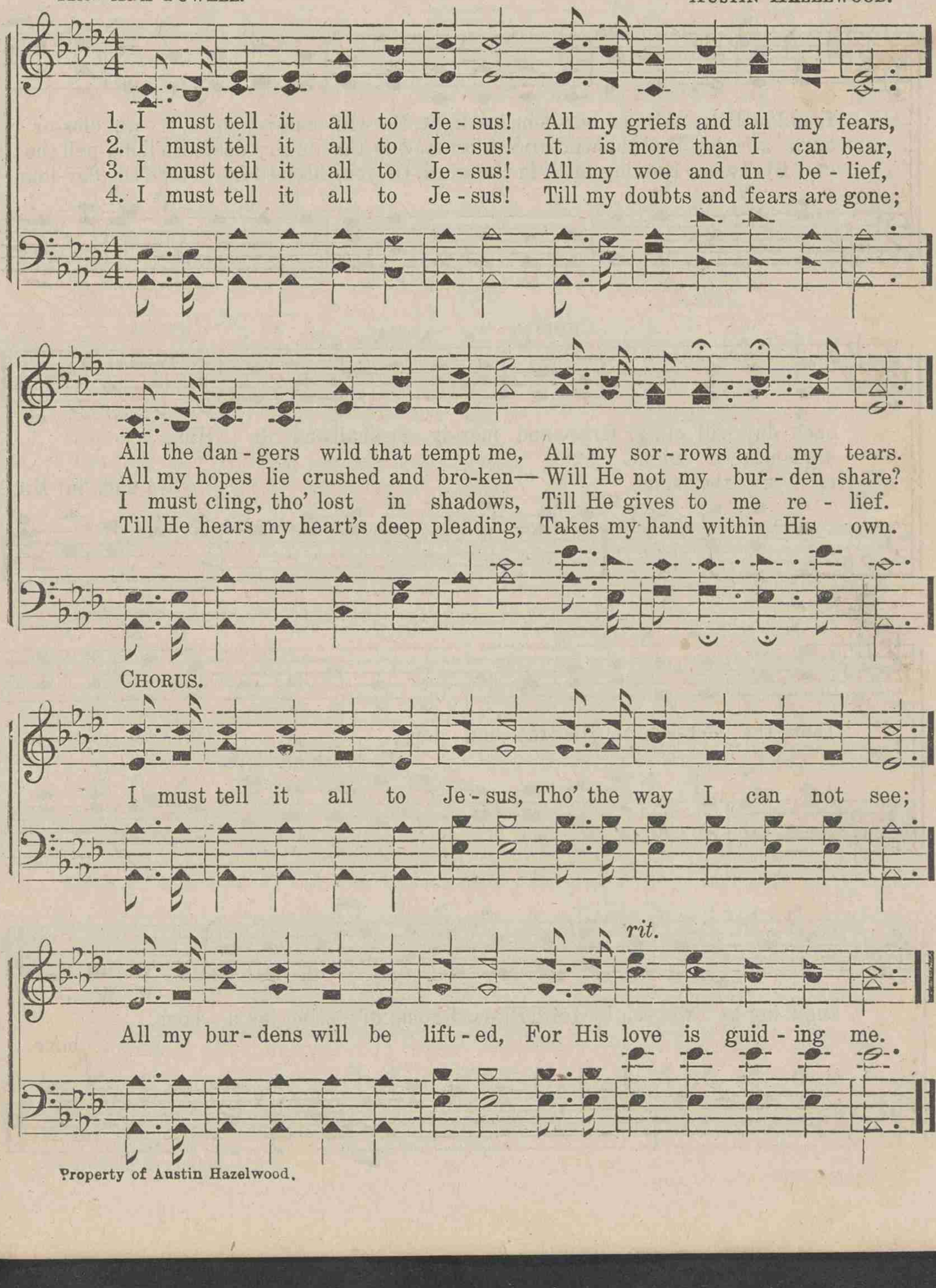
Property of Austin Hazelwood.

Are You Telling the Story? Concluded.



No. 122. I Must Tell It to Jesus.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.



Property of Austin Hazelwood.

No. 123. There Is Joy and Rest.

ADDIE PANNELL. D. W. B. PEARCE.

1. There is rest for the soul, Who to Je - sus comes, There is peace, sweet peace
2. He is stead-fast and true, When the storms as-sail, He will guide our frail
3. Come to Je - sus to - day, He will make you free, If you'll on - ly call

found in Him, All our bur-dens are light, He will ban-ish night, If we clos-er
bark a-right; Tho' the wild winds may sweep, O'er the an-gry deep, He'll dis-pell the
on His name; Hav-ing faith in the word, Of your blessed Lord, Christ the Sav-iour

CHORUS.

each day will cling. Grace and mer-cy we shall find in Him,
dark-ness of night.
is just the same. we find in Him,

There the rich-es of His truth and love, Oh! the joy in
His truth and love,

know-ing as we see by faith Blessed home of peace, joy a - bove.
joy a - bove.

By perm ssion

No. 124. Praise the Lord.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. POLEY HARDWICK. JR.

1. Praise the Lord for sav-ing grace giv-en to a fal - len race, How it sat - is -
2. Je - sus makes the spir-it whole by His ab - so - lute con-trol, Bringing love be -
3. When a life is free from care, it is hap - py a - ny-where. It's re - joic-ing-
4. Let each tho't or spok-en word magnify and praise the Lord, Let each heart-puls-

fies the hungry soul within! How it fills the soul with love from the sounds above,
yond expression to the heart; Peace and joy His love supplies, and it nev - er dies,
ev - 'ry moment of the day; Only Christ the Lord can give, pleasures while we live,
a-tion beat for Jesus strong; Let the tongue His glo-ry tell, let His love ex - cell,

FINE. CHORUS.

Driv-ing out dis-tress-ing cares and sin. Praise the Lord,.....
And His glo - ry nev - er shall de - part.
Leading us a - long the nar - row way.
Sing His praise for ev - er-more in song. Praise, O praise the

D. S.–Lift your voic-es to our God a - bove.(To God above.)

..... O praise His name, Ev -'ry moment let the people praise the
Lord, Praise His ho - ly name,

D. S

Lord; In the depths..... and in His love,
Praise the Lord, Praise, O praise the Lord, Praise His ho - ly name,

Poley Hardwick, owner,

No. 125. Stand Up For Jesus.

Ref. Arr. by J. E. B. JOE E. BRYANT.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey, Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long, To - day the

roy - al ban - ner It must not suf - fer loss, From vic - t'ry un - to
might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day, Ye that are men now
Noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song, To Him that o - ver

vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead, Till ev - ry foe is van-quished
serve Him, A - gainst un-num-bered foes, Your cour-age rise with dan - ger
com - eth, A crown of life shall be, He with the King of glo - ry,

REFRAIN.

And Christ is Lord in - deed. Take your stand with Je - sus in
And strength to strength oppose.
Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. Brave-ly take your stand with Je - sus

Take your stand for Christ

the fray, He will lead us safe - ly all the
in the fray, for He will lead us safe - ly all a-long the

to - day, for He will lead us

Joe E. Bryant and J. H. Stanley, owners.

Stand Up for Jesus. Concluded.

way, For the cause of right, fight with all your might, For satan's host will
way, Yes, for the cause of right, go fight with all your might, for
for the right go,
soon be gone, Be a val-iant sol - dier
His host will soon be gone, Be a val-iant sol - diar,
Be a sol - dier
true and brave, Till vic - to - ry for Christ is won.
brave and true each day, for Christ is won.
brave and true,

No. 126. My Song of Consecration.

JNO. W. CARNELL W. A. MCDONALD.

1. It mat-ters not, Oh, Prince of Peace, If life be filled with toil and care;
2. A - bide with me, Oh, bless-ed Christ And guide my troubled soul to rest,
3. It mat-ters not how near the end, When death, these mortal eyes shall seal;

If love di-vine may fill my heart And all be sanc - ti-fied with pray'r.
Where trials and suff'ring all are past, In that fair re-gion of the blest.
If on - ly to Thy cross I cling Till death shall Thy dear face re - veal.

McDonald and Stanley, owners.

No. 127. Go Forward to Victory.

JAMES ROWE. J. H. STANLEY.

1. The bat - tle call is ring-ing, let us all o - bey, So fall in line, ye
2. The might-y hordes of e - vil are de - fy - ing right, So march a - way to
3. Lift high the grand old standard, let it proud-ly wave, And help the dear Re-

sol - diers of the Lord, to - day, And to the field of glo - ry brave-ly
face them, in the gos - pel light; As-sured that He who leads will put the
deem - er cap-tive souls to save; The glo - ry crown is wait - ing for the

REFRAIN.

march a - way, Go forward to vic - to - ry. Soldiers of Zi - on, be
foe to flight, Go forward to vic - to - ry.
true and brave, Go forward to vic - to - ry. Soldiers of Zi - on, be

Sol - diers, on-ward,

brave and true,
ver - y brave and true,

Je - sus the Sav - iour is
Je - sus the Sav - iour is
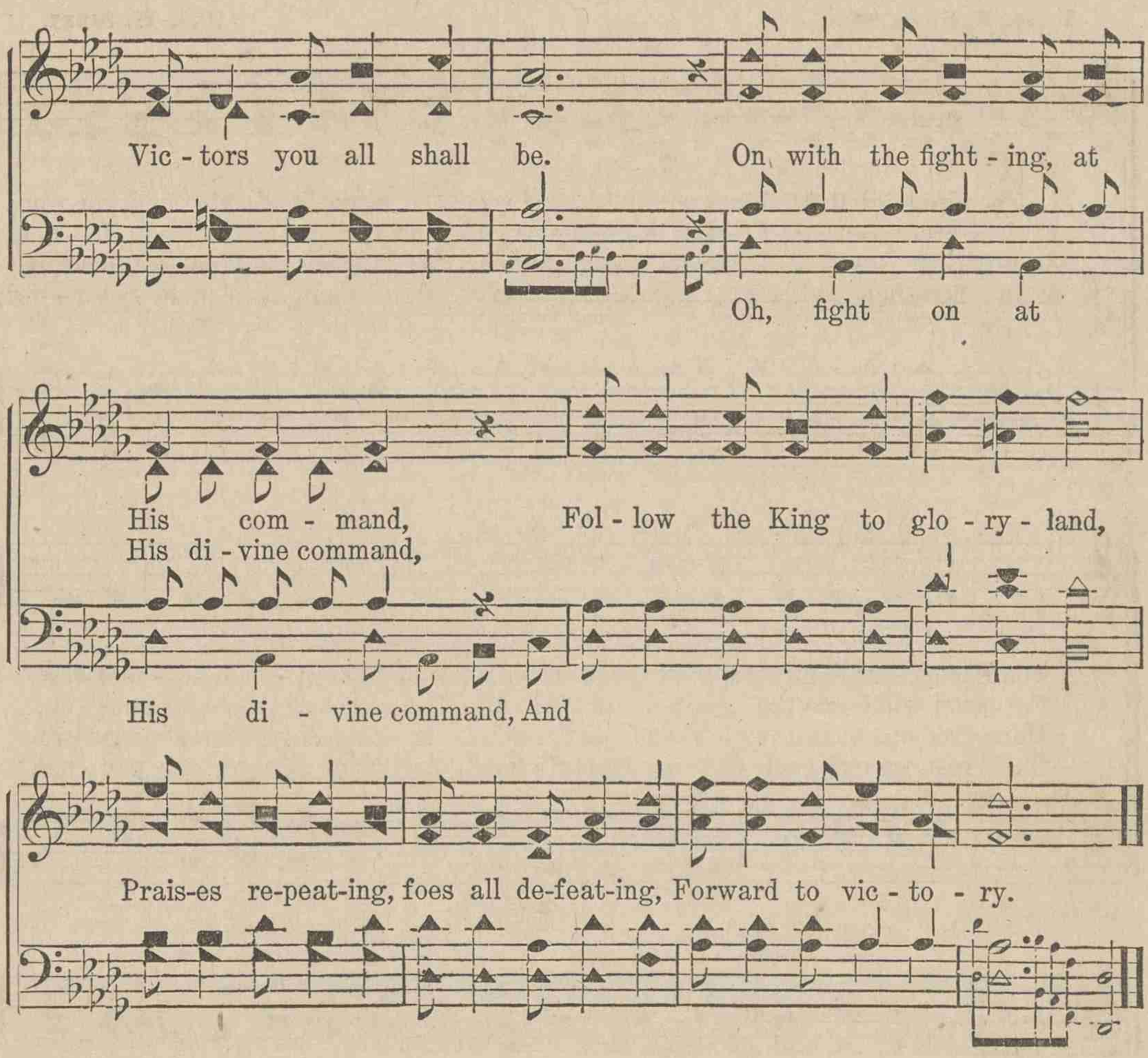
and be brave and true, For Christ the Lord is

lead - ing you; Foes may as - sail you, He'll nev - er fail you,
safe - ly lead - ing you; and

lead - ing you; and foes as - sail you, He'll not fail you

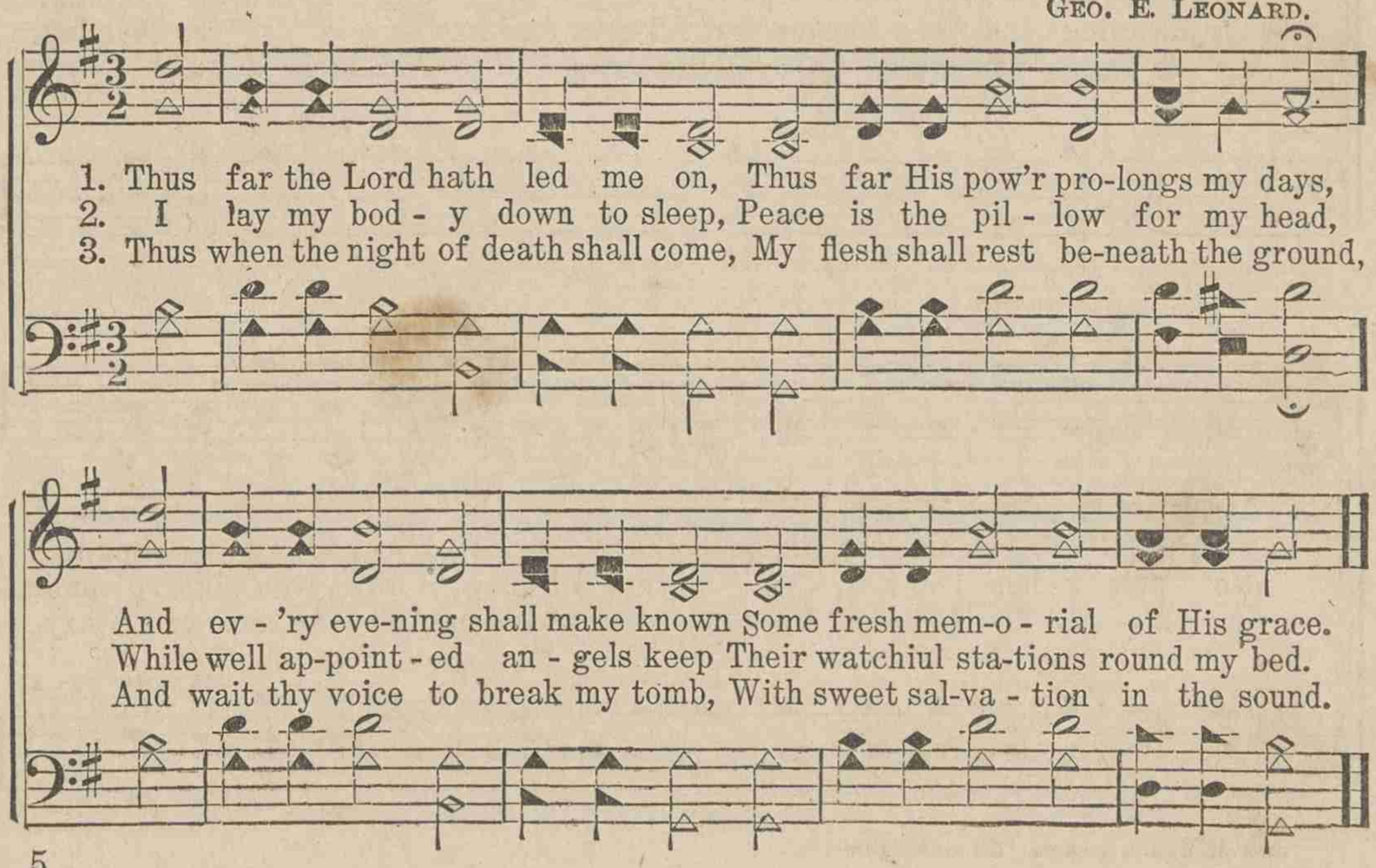
J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

Go Forward to Victory. Concluded.



No. 128. Kingslake. L. M.

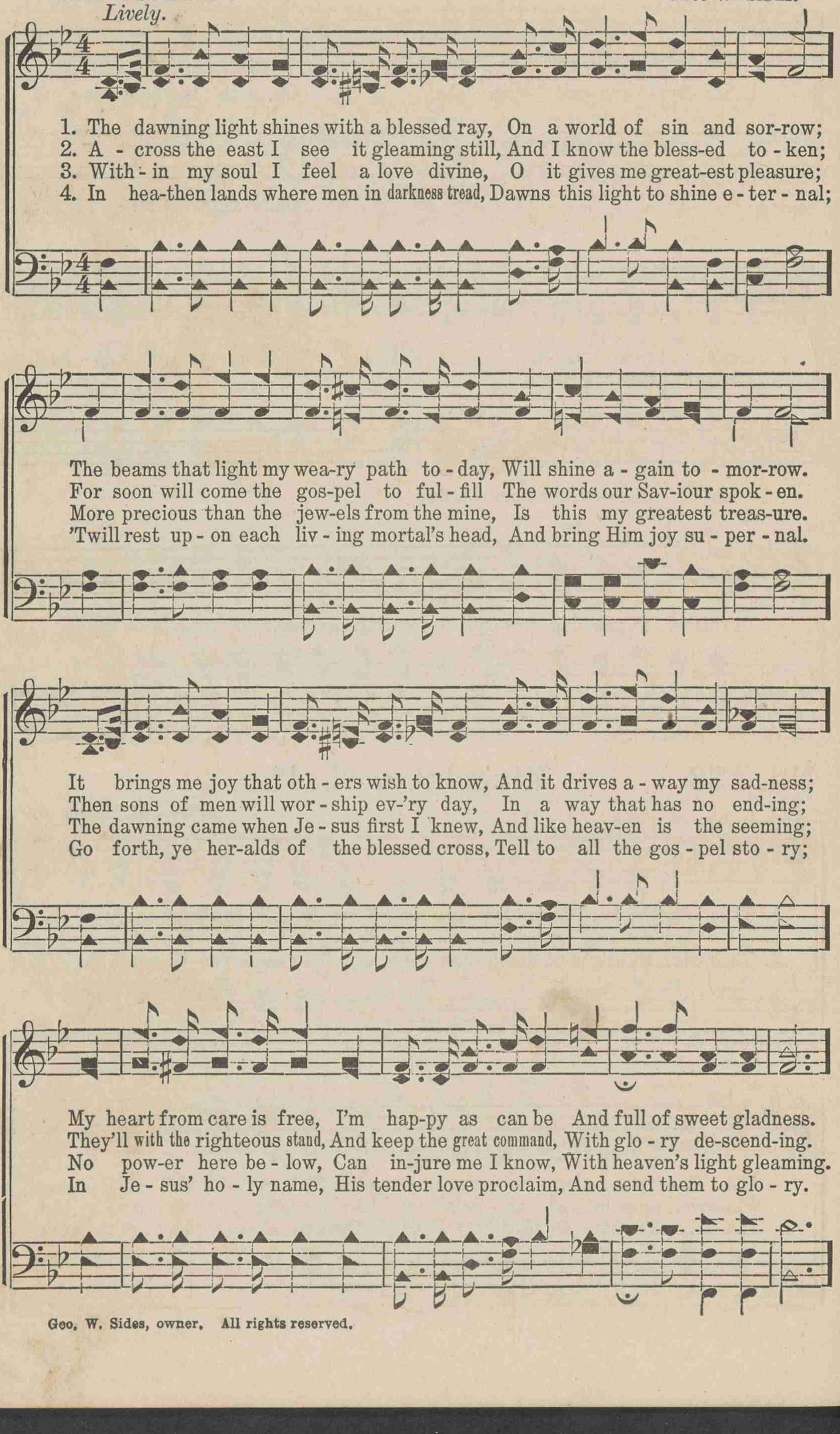
GEO. E. LEONARD.



No. 129. The Dawning Light.

THOS. R. SWEATMON. GEO. W. SIDES.

Lively.



1. The dawning light shines with a blessed ray, On a world of sin and sor-row;
2. A - cross the east I see it gleaming still, And I know the bless-ed to - ken;
3. With - in my soul I feel a love divine, O it gives me great-est pleasure;
4. In hea-then lands where men in darkness tread, Dawns this light to shine e - ter - nal;

The beams that light my wea-ry path to - day, Will shine a - gain to - mor-row.
For soon will come the gos-pel to ful - fill The words our Sav-iour spok - en.
More precious than the jew-els from the mine, Is this my greatest treas-ure.
'Twill rest up - on each liv - ing mortal's head, And bring Him joy su - per - nal.

It brings me joy that oth - ers wish to know, And it drives a - way my sad-ness;
Then sons of men will wor - ship ev-'ry day, In a way that has no end-ing;
The dawning came when Je - sus first I knew, And like heav-en is the seeming;
Go forth, ye her-alds of the blessed cross, Tell to all the gos - pel sto - ry;

My heart from care is free, I'm hap-py as can be And full of sweet gladness.
They'll with the righteous stand, And keep the great command, With glo - ry de-scend-ing.
No pow-er here be - low, Can in-jure me I know, With heaven's light gleaming.
In Je - sus' ho - ly name, His tender love proclaim, And send them to glo - ry.

Geo. W. Sides, owner. All rights reserved.

The Dawning Light. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The dawn - ing light is break-ing o'er a world of sin - ful
The dawn-ing gos-pel sin - ful, god-less

men, Bring - ing ev - 'ry heart to con-scious-
men, con-demn - ing e - vil, Bring-ing glad - ly

ness and near - er heav-en; And na - tions All, from East to
near - er hap - py And dy - ing na - tions

West, so full of woe - ful sin, Soon shall
woe-ful world-ly sin, and great cor-rup-tion

see a pure and per - fect day, When glo - ry is giv - en.
un - to all.

rit.

No. 130. WHY WILL YOU IN BONDAGE STAY?

(Written expressly for this work.)

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

MET. ♩= 108.

1. Why will you in bond - age stay? Fol - ly in its chains has bound you, All the wag - es it will pay Will be death and woe.
2. If the Son shall make you free, You are free from sin and sor - row; Christ can give you lib - er - ty, If you will o - bey.
3. Why will you in bond - age stay? Sin and death no hope can of - fer Of a bright-er, bet - ter day, Why to e - vil bow?

Je - sus Christ can set you free, If you will His serv-ant be;
He your shackles will re - move, He your friend will ev - er prove,
Pris - on doors are o - pened wide; By the Sav-iour cru - ci - fied,

He re - demp-tion will be-stow, Come, His fav - or know.
Why will you in bond - age stay? Ask His help to - day.
Rich - ly He will you en - dow, Seek sal - va - tion now.

p CHORUS. *mf* 3

Why will you lin - ger here in
Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, Why in bond-age

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

WHY WILL YOU IN BONDAGE STAY? Concluded.

bond - age? Sin rules in the dark - ness,
will you lin - ger? Sin rules in the drear - y dark - ness,

Je - sus will re-deem you, Come in - to the light while it is
Je-sus Christ will now redeem you, Come, come,

day. Why will you lin - ger here in bond - age?
while 'tis day. Why in bond-age will you lin - ger?

Let Him loose your fet - ters, He o - pens the
Won't you let Him loose your galling fet - ters, He now o - pens the

pris - on wide, Then come un - to the Lord while you may.
come, come, while you may.

No. 131. We Shall Win!

James Rowe. **W. P. Ganus.**

1. March a - long re - joic - ing, giv - ing out the mes - sage glad, Trusting
2. Keep the prais - es of our Sav - ior ring - ing in the sky, Tell a-
3. Soon the pearl - y por - tals we shall all go sing - ing thru, "Home, sweet

Heav - en's King, sing-ing on the way; Christ, the friend who leads us is the
bout His love, sing a - bout His grace; Let the lone and way-ward know that
home", at last, ev - 'ry tri - al done; Soon our home in heav - en and our

best we've ev - er had, Faith - ful He will stay..... His flag of
Christ is pass - ing by, Show to them His face..... He comes to
dear ones we shall view, Crowns will soon be won..... So march a-

love is wav - ing o'er us, bright the way be-fore us, And He shields us
raise each fal - len na - tion, By His great sal - va - tion; Bid them let His
long, still sing - ing sweet-ly, trust-ing Him com-plete - ly, Still His love-light

all from sin, March a - long re - joic - ing, cheer the lone - ly and the sad,
love-light in; On - ward, sweetly sing - ing of the Sav - ior from on high,
walk - ing in; He will keep us glad and sin - less, He will keep us true,

We Shall Win! Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Till the fight we win. On - ward. light to oth - ers giv - ing,
On - ward sol - diers,

All the way; Home - ward, for His glo - ry
Glad - ly all a - long the way, Home-ward, sol - diers;

liv - ing, Hap - py ev - 'ry day; Up - ward,
Hap - py, hap - py ev - 'ry day; Up - ward, sol - diers,

ev - 'ry day,

To the gates of glo - ry, Fight - ing sin, On -
Fight - ing, al - ways fight-ing sin, On - ward,

ward, tell - ing love's own sto-ry, For we shall win.
sol - diers, For we shall sure - ly, sure-ly win.

No. 132. Hear Him Calling.

Miss Eulalie Mewbourn. J. B. Vaughan, owner. **J. B. Vaughan.**

1. Je - sus in His mer - cy came from heav'n above, Came to bring poor sin - ners
2. Je - sus in His mer - cy left His home so bright, Came to lead His child - ren
3. Je - sus left a man - sion far a-bove the sky, Came to save the lost ones
4. Hear Him gently knock-ing, o - pen wide the door, He will wash you, cleanse you,
5. Je - sus stands in mer-cy, pleading, come to - day, He's a lov - ing Sav - ior,

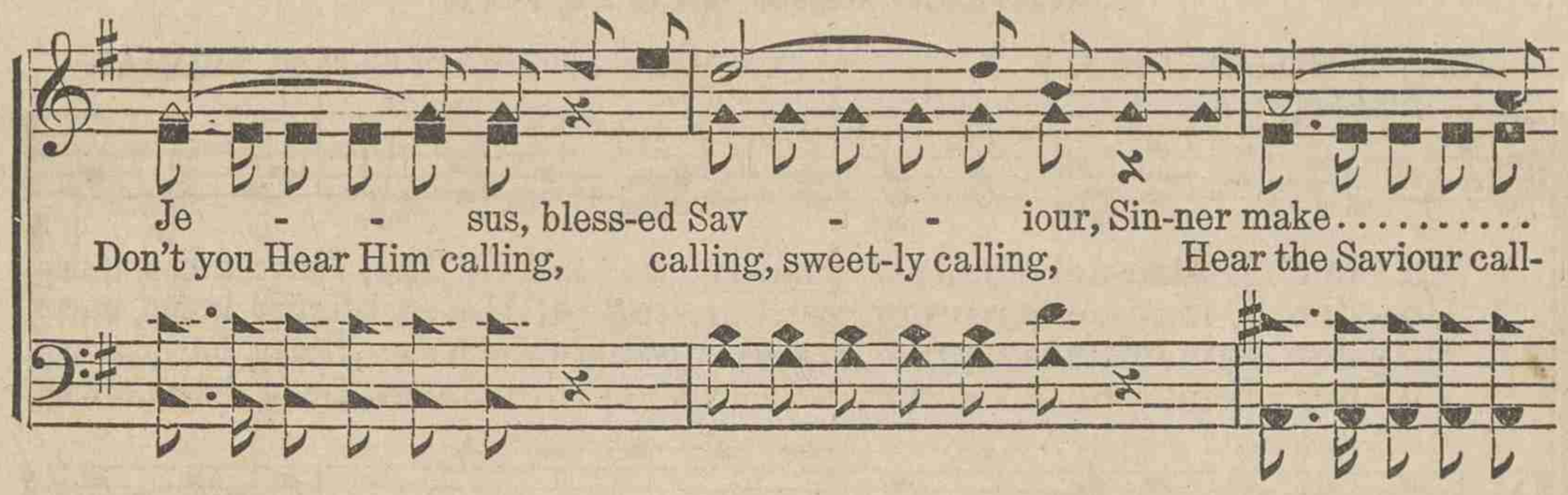
nev - er-dy - ing love, Left His home in glo - ry, came the debt to pay, And
in - to paths of right—Left a home of beau - ty that will ne'er de - cay, And
on the cross to die, Came to bring a mes-sage, ev - er watch and pray, And
make you white as snow—He will ne'er for-sake you, Turn Him not a - way, Be -
sin - ner why de - lay? Give your heart to Je - sus, do not from Him stray, Oh,

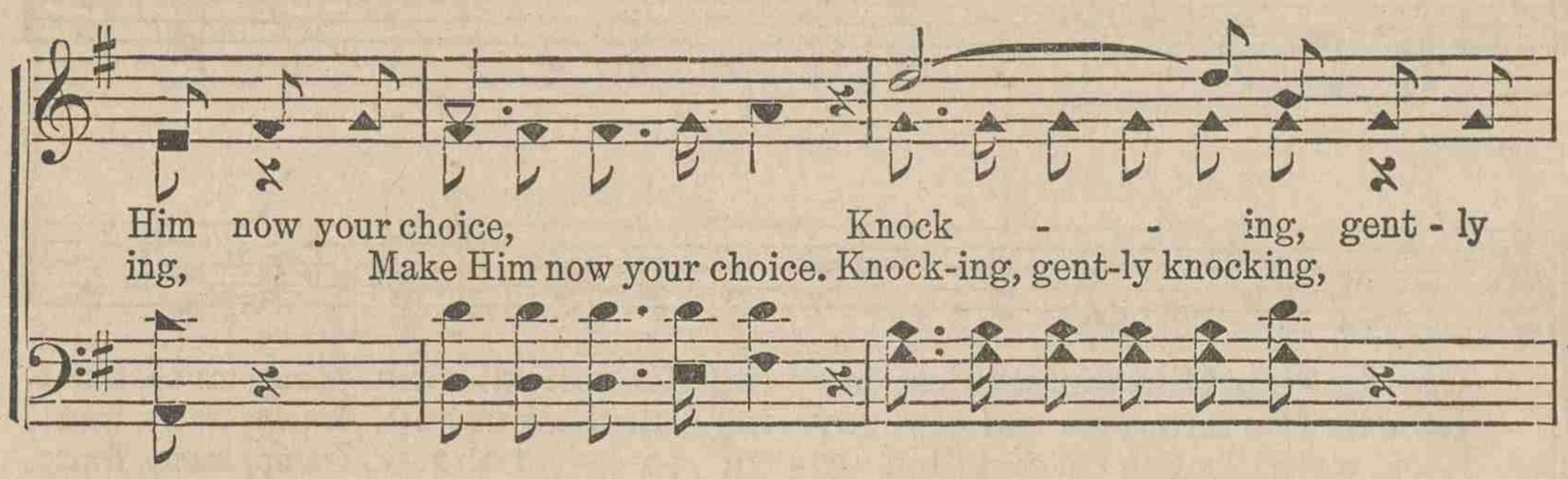
CHORUS.

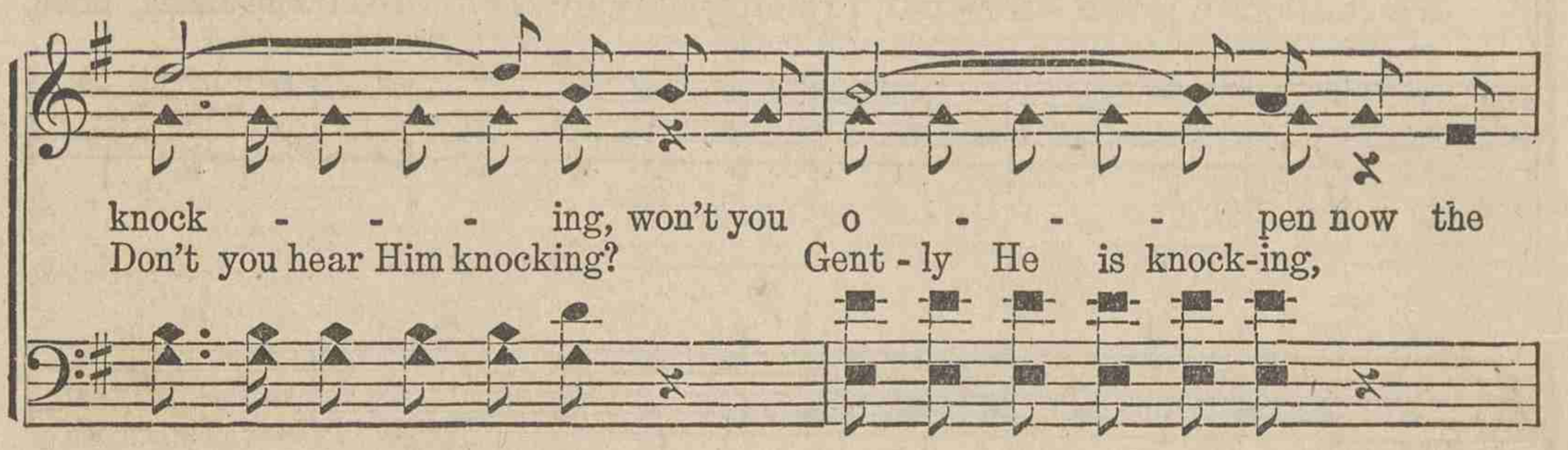
oh—poor sin-ner, He's call - ing to-day. Hear..... Him sweet-ly
oh—poor sin-ner, He's call - ing to-day.
oh—poor sin-ner, He's call - ing to-day.
lieve, poor sinner, He's call - ing to-day.
hear, be-lieve Him, He's call-ing to-day. Hear the Sav - ior call-ing,
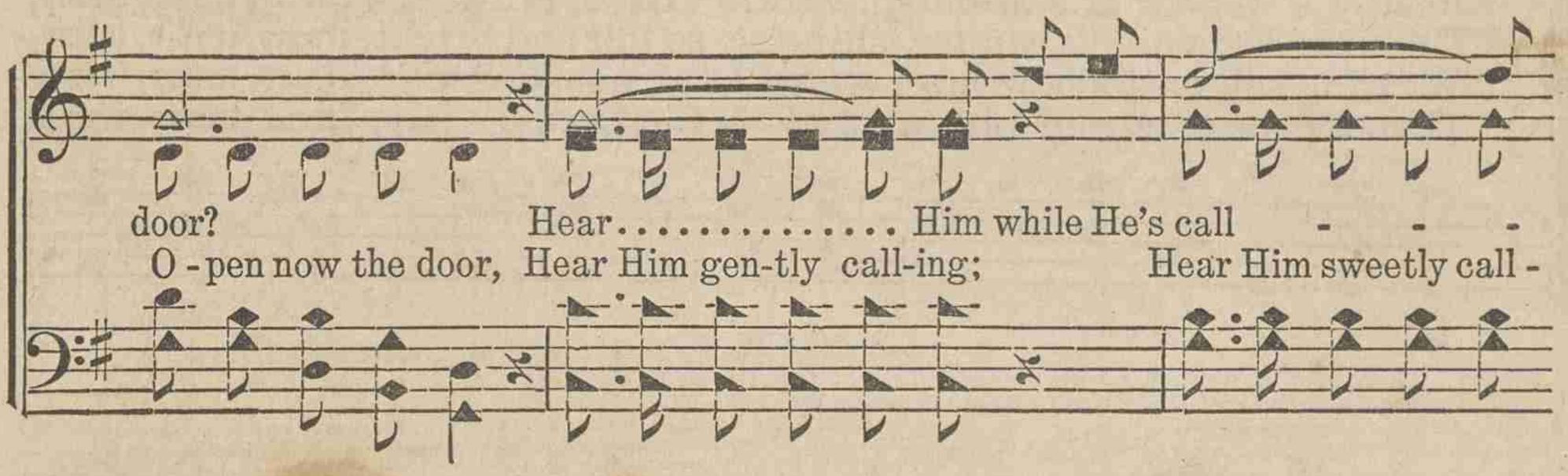
call - - ing, Don't you hear..... His pleading voice?
Don't you hear Him calling, Hear Him sweetly calling, Hear His pleading voice,
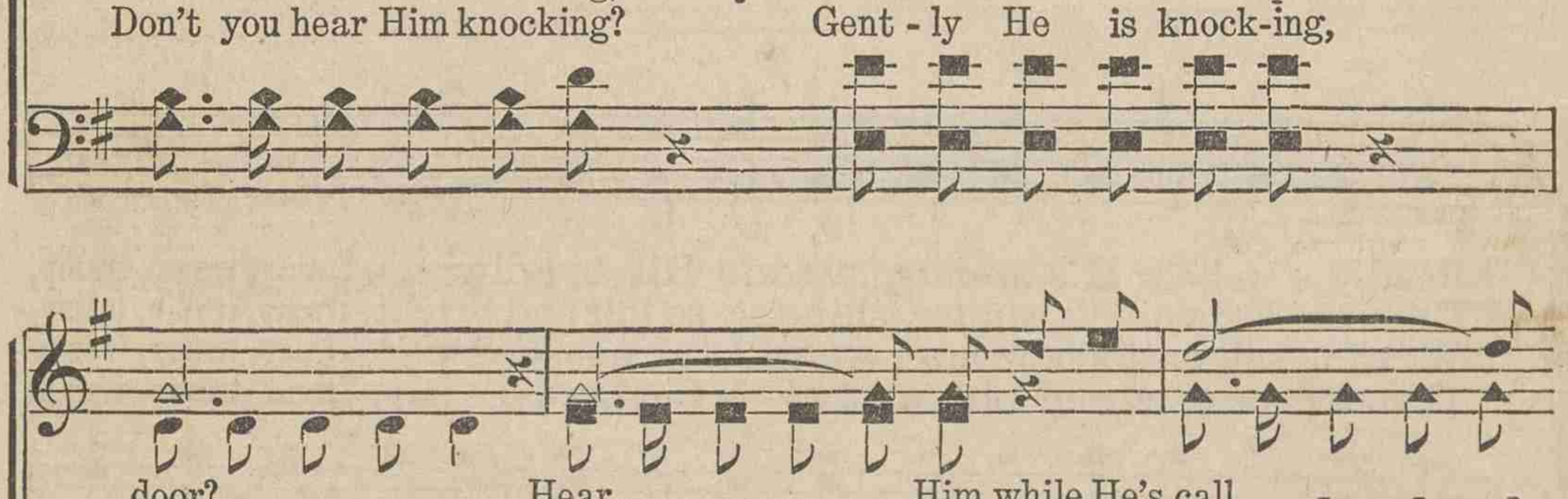
Hear Him Calling. Concluded.
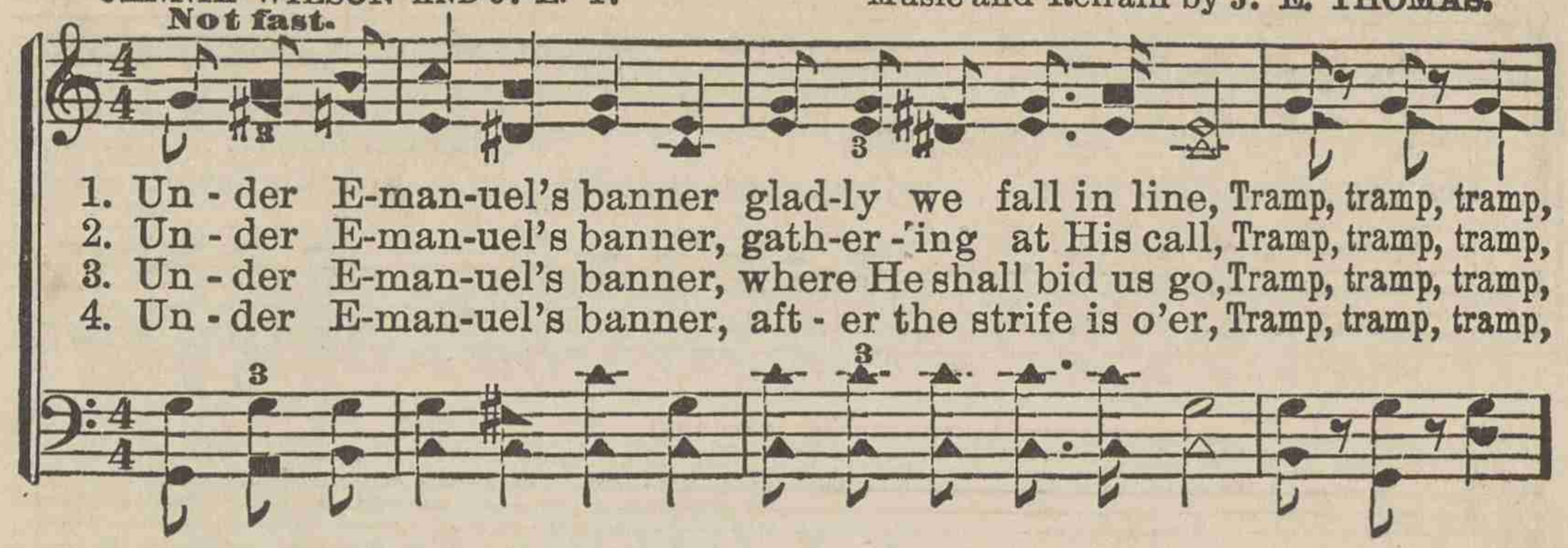










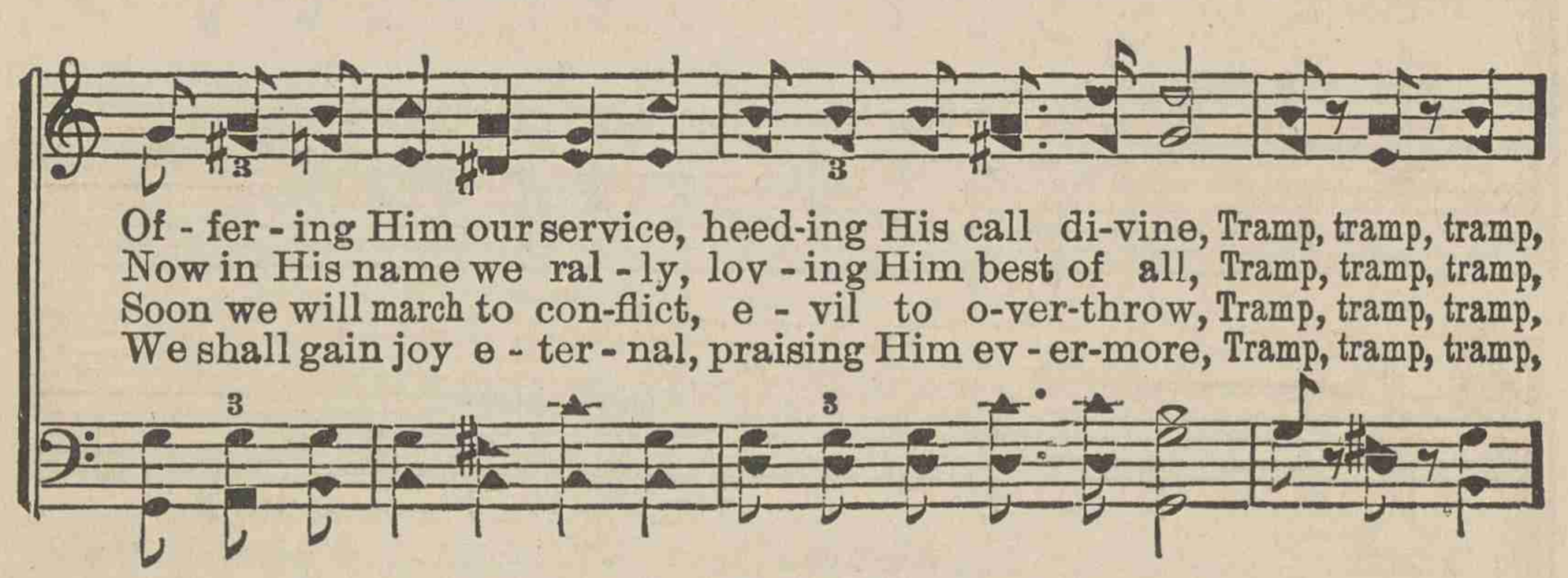
No. 133. Under Emanuel's Banner.
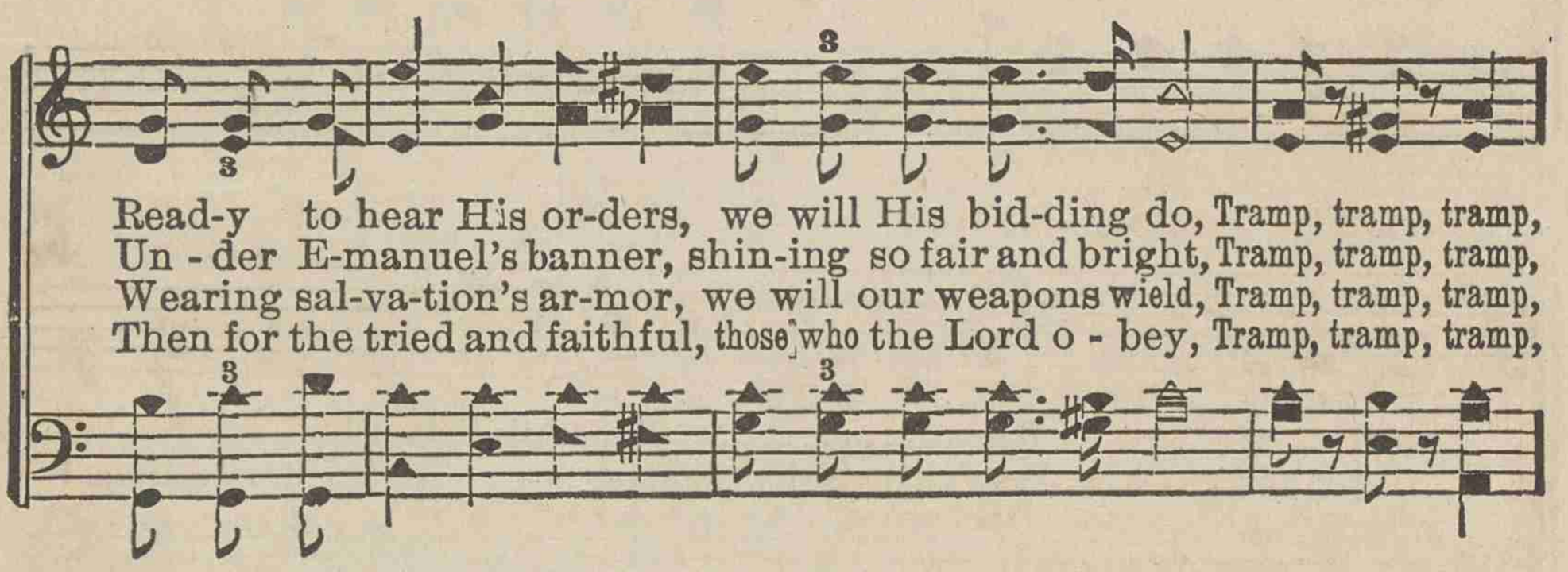
Words and music copyrighted, 1912, by J. E. Thomas.
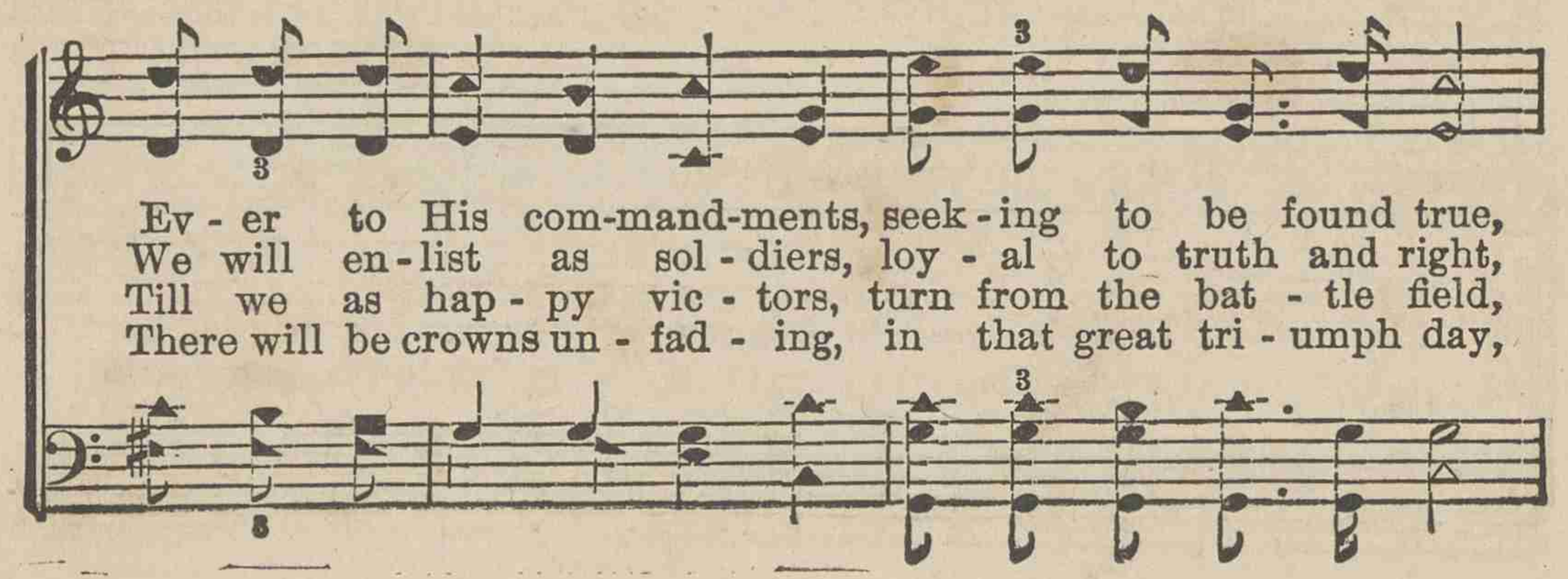
JENNIE WILSON AND J. E. T. Music and Refrain by J. E. THOMAS.

Not fast.









Under Emanuel's Banner. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp. Under the ban - ner of
Under the ban - ner,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Prince E-man - u - el, E - man - u - el,..... E - man - u -
so gladly we march along, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

el,..... Ba - ra - ca's are march - ing on, Phi-
Ba - ra - ca's are marching on,.....
We-nev - er can suf - fer loss While
foll'wing E - man-u - el, We nev - er can suf - fer loss, ...
Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

lathea's are with the throng, Forward, and conquer ev - 'ry
..... Phi-la-thea's are with the throng,
marching beneath His cross, Forward, and
..... While marching be-neath His cross,
tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

foe; Win the vic - to - ry (the vic - to - ry.)

No. 134. Wanderer, Come Home.

KATHARYN BACON. E. C. DEVIN.

Not too fast.

1. Je - sus is con-stant - ly seek - ing For you, O wand'rer op - pressed,
2. O - ver and o - ver He calls you, Long - ing to claim you His own;
3. Haste, for the mo-ments are fleet - ing, Time may for you soon be o'er;

Un - to you ten - der - ly speak-ing Words of sal - va - tion and rest.
Come, what-so - ev - er en-thralls you, Ful - ly His blood will a - tone.
Come, all His o - ver-tures meet - ing, Trust and be safe ev - er - more!

REFRAIN.

Wand'rer, come home, O poor wand'rer, come home, Out in the darkness and danger why stay?

Wand'rer, come home, O poor wand'rer, come home, Come, and rejoice in His blessings for aye!

E. C. Devin, owner, 1918.

No. 135. When I Stand On the Streets of Gold.

ELDRIDGE MURPHY. SCOTT CROTTS.

1. The tri - als of life oft - en press me, The frowns of the world are so cold;
2. Here sor-row meets out a full meas-ure To bear it, I strive to be bold;
3. Here ma - ny a snare would de-coy me, That Sa - tan has set for my soul;
4. The Saviour's own presence will bless me, As bil - lows of joy o'er me roll,

Scott Crotts, owner, 1918.

When I Stand On the Streets, Etc. Concluded.

FINE.

But nev-er a-gain they'll molest me, When I stand on the streets of gold.
I know it will give place to pleas-ure, When I stand on the streets of gold.
No more will they ev-er an-noy me, When I stand on the streets of gold.
And friends now long gone will caress me, When I stand on the streets of gold.

REFRAIN. D. S.

When I stand on the streets of gold, When I stand on the streets of gold.
streets of gold, of gold.

No. 135½. When the Clouds Roll Away.

JAMES ROWE. C. E. PEEK.

1. Our cares will end some day, Our hardships all be o'er, When clouds have
2. The Sav-iour that we love, Will bid us welcome, too, To that blest
3. Still to His prom-ise cling, And trust His sav-ing grace, Till with the

D. S.—Our souls will

FINE. REFRAIN.

rolled a-way, And we have reached the shore..... By and by,
home a-bove Where we His face shall view.
saints we sing, Be-fore His smil-ing face. By and by,

cease to roam, And all be safe at home.

D. S.

some glad day, When the clouds roll a-way,
some glad day, When the clouds roll a-way,

C. E. Peek, owner, 1918.

No. 136. Lo! A Mighty Army.

REV. H. G. JACKSON. EPH. 1: 11. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

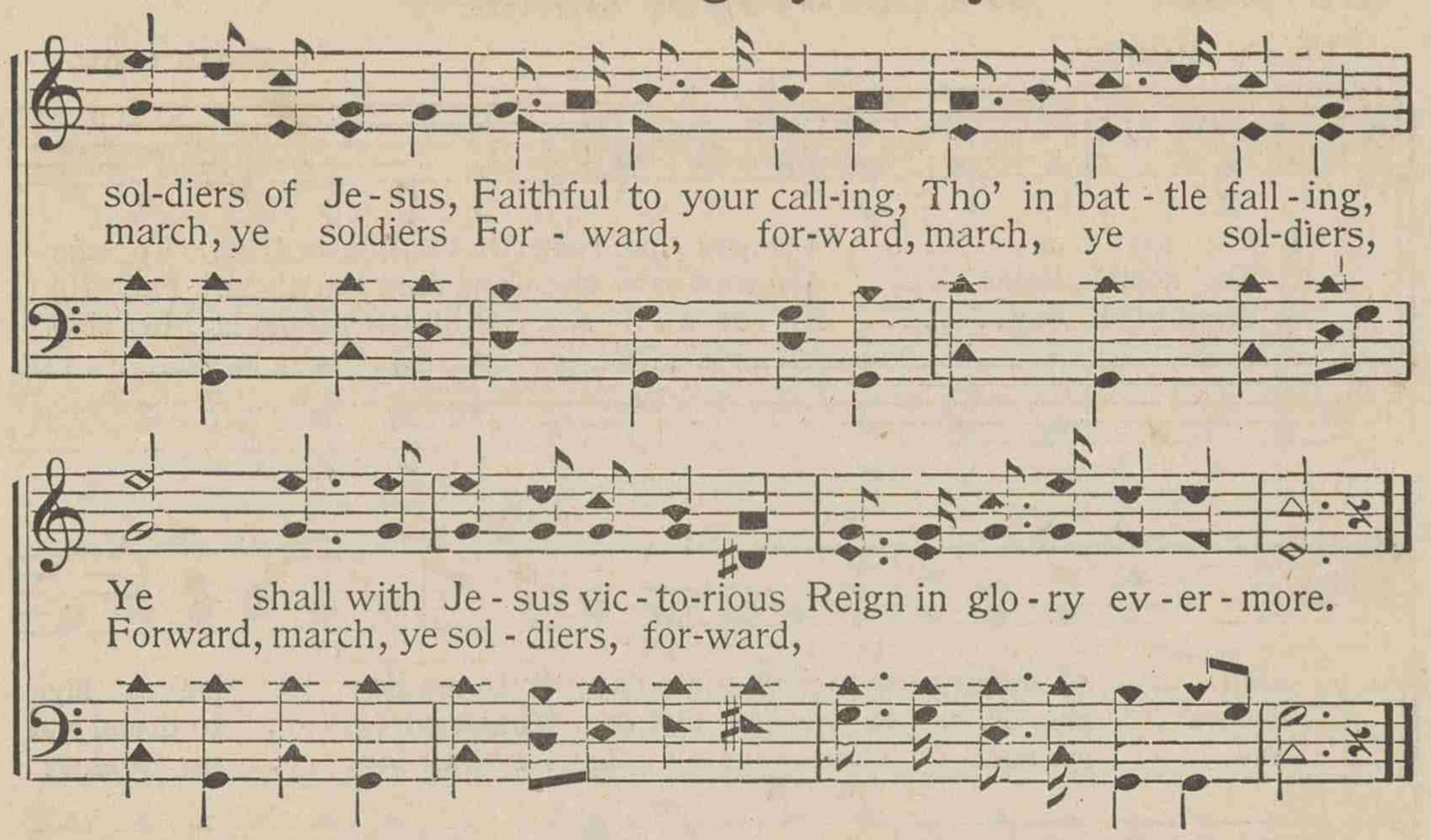
1. Lo! a might-y ar-my now as-sem-bling, Rally-ing to the cross, a might-y band, Bold to strive a-gainst the pow'rs of e-vil,
2. Marshalled league of ea-ger, youthful sol-diers, Girt with truth they bear the Spir-it's sword, Shield of faith and hel-met of sal-va-tion,
3. Fierce and long may be the dire-ful con-flict With the host of un-be-lief and sin, Fal-ter not, but swift go forth to bat-tle,

CHORUS.

Sworn to do or die at God's command. For-ward, ye soldiers of Je-sus,
Read-y, waiting for the Captain's word.
Truth and right with God the fight will win. Forward, forward march, ye soldiers,
With His ban-ner o'er you, Charge the foe be-fore you; Val-iant-ly
For-ward, for-ward, march, ye sol-diers, Forward, march, ye
fol-low your Captain, Till the fight with sin is o'er; For-ward, ye
soldiers, forward, Forward, forward,

Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. H. N. Lincoln, owner.

Lo! A Mighty Army.



No. 137. O Lord, We Approach Thee.

It will be noticed the theme changes around in the different voice-parts, but is recognizable. Part of the tenor is baritone and part of the alto is contralto. It is to be studied.

LAURA E. NEWELL. H. N. LINCOLN.

H. N. Lincoln, owner of copyright.

No. 138. The Gospel Road.

JOHN G. PANKEY. EDGAR CROW.

1. I am on..... the gos - pel road (that saints have trod,) To the
2. Tho' some - times..... the road seems rough (and dark the night,) Yet He
3. Some glad day..... His face I'll see, (O bless-ed thought,) In that

land.... of endless day; (of end-less day;) With my Sav - ior as my
cheers.. me on and on; (me on and on;) What have I ..... to dread and
hap - py, sun - ny clime; (sun-ny clime;) I shall lay..... my trophies

D. S.—Cast your cares.... up - on the

FINE.

guide, (to lead me on) To my home.... just o'er the way.....
fear, (when Christ is near,) I am nev - er left a - lone.....
down, (at Je - sus' feet) And re - ceive.... His smile sub-lime.....

Lord,(and He will save,) He will give.... you peace and light. (yes, peace and light.)

CHORUS.

Care - less soul..... up - on the way,
Care - less soul up - on the way that leads you down,

D. S.

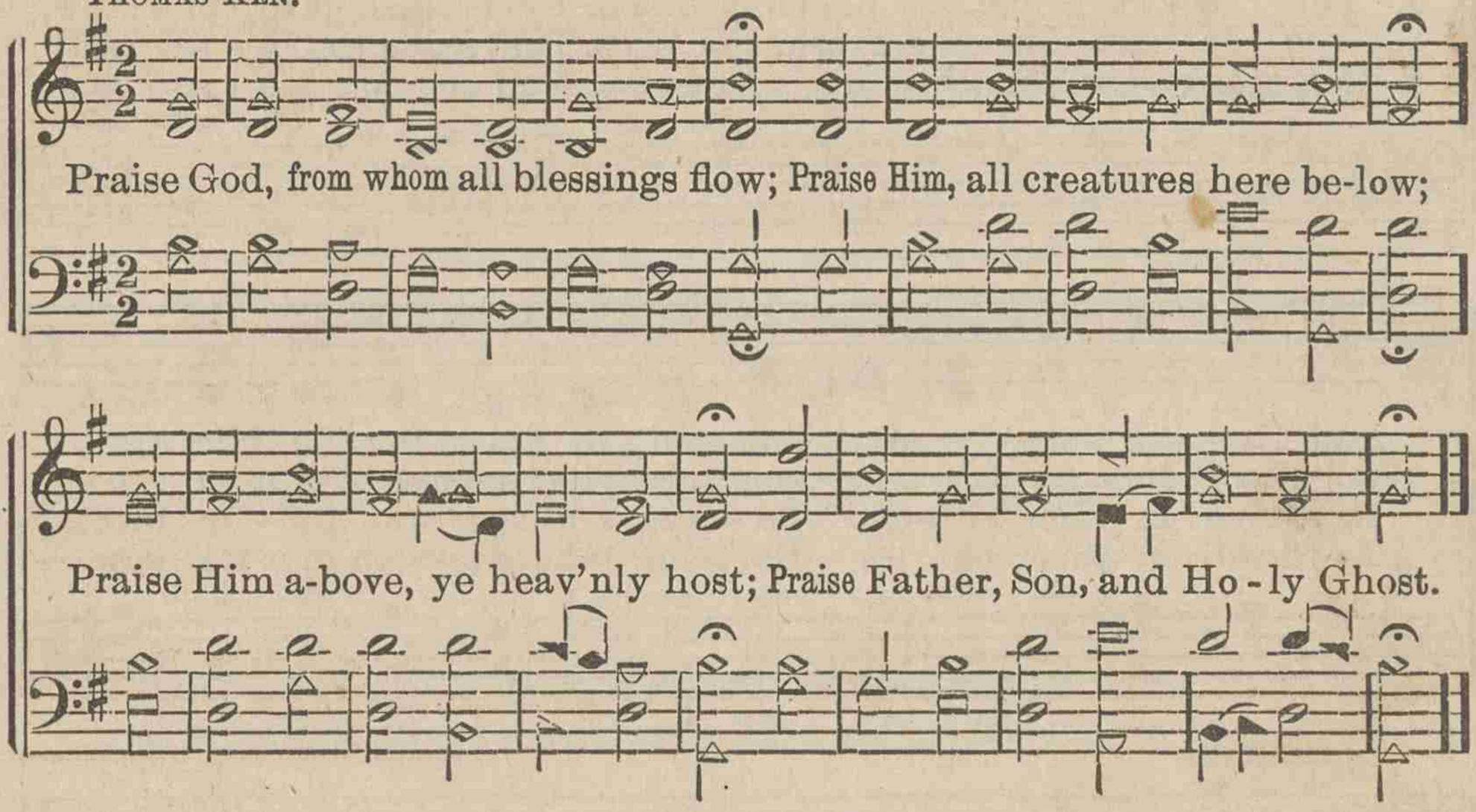
To the depths..... of sin's dark night,
To the depths of sin's dark night, of sin's dark night,

Edgar Crow, owner, Boonville, Miss.

HYMN DEPARTMENT.

No. 1. Old Hundred.

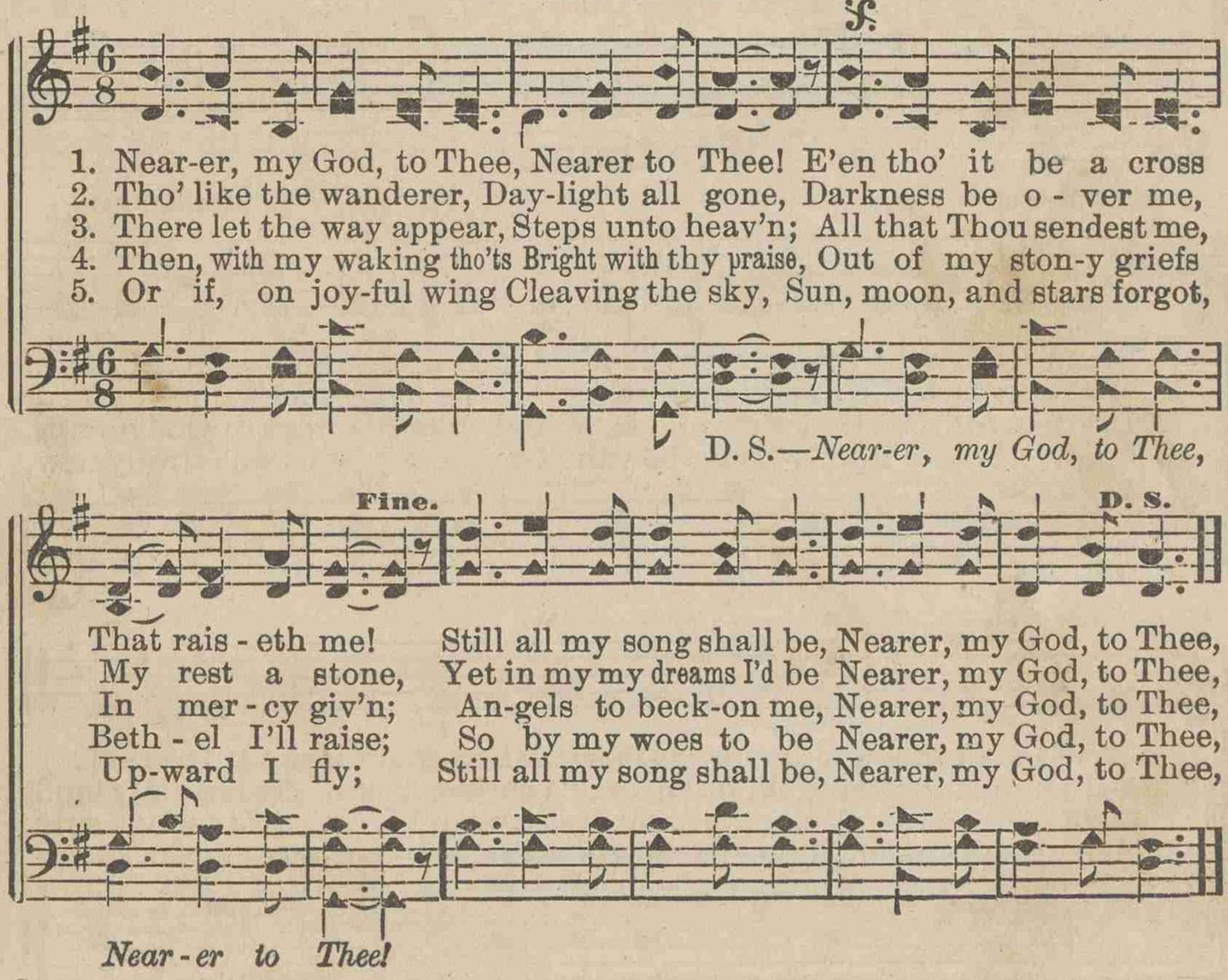
THOMAS KEN.



No. 2. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

BETHANY.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.



No. 3. Only Trust Him.

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

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood, That wash-es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with-out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will save [*Omit....*] } you now.

No. 4. Windham.

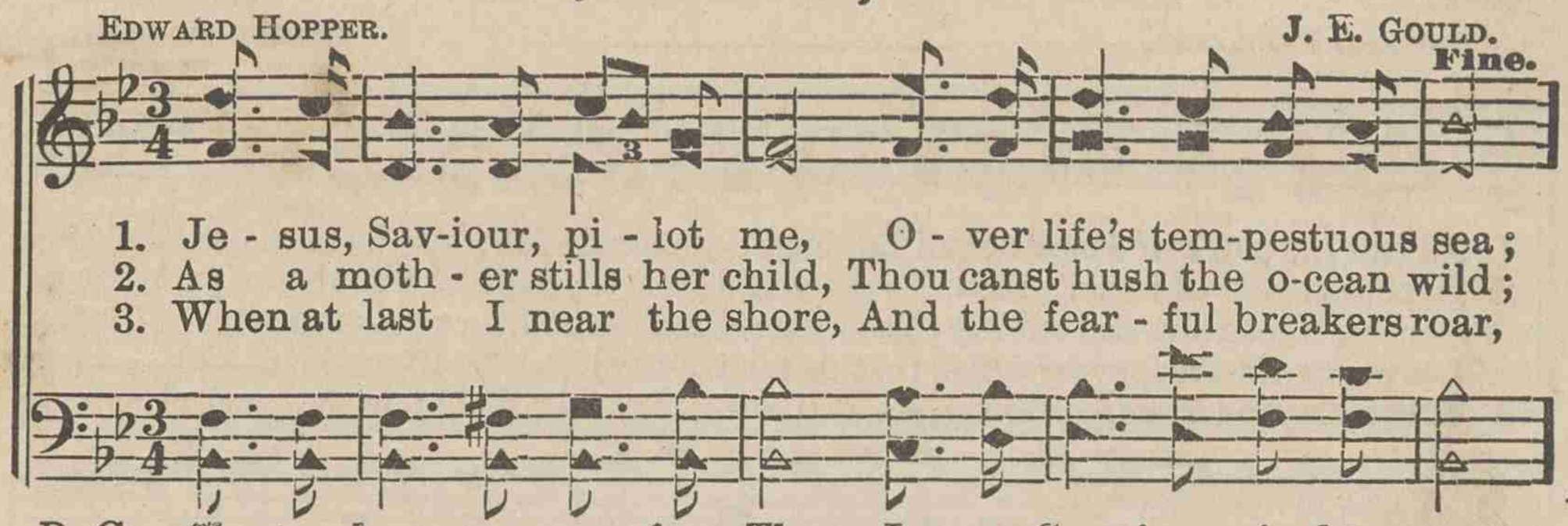
ISAAC WATTS. DANIEL READ.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-gether there,
2. "De - ny thy-self and take thy cross" Is the Redeemer's great command;
3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre-ate my heart en - tire-ly new,

But wis-dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav-el - er.
Na-ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'nly land.
Is but es-teemed al-most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain, Which false a - pos-tates never knew.

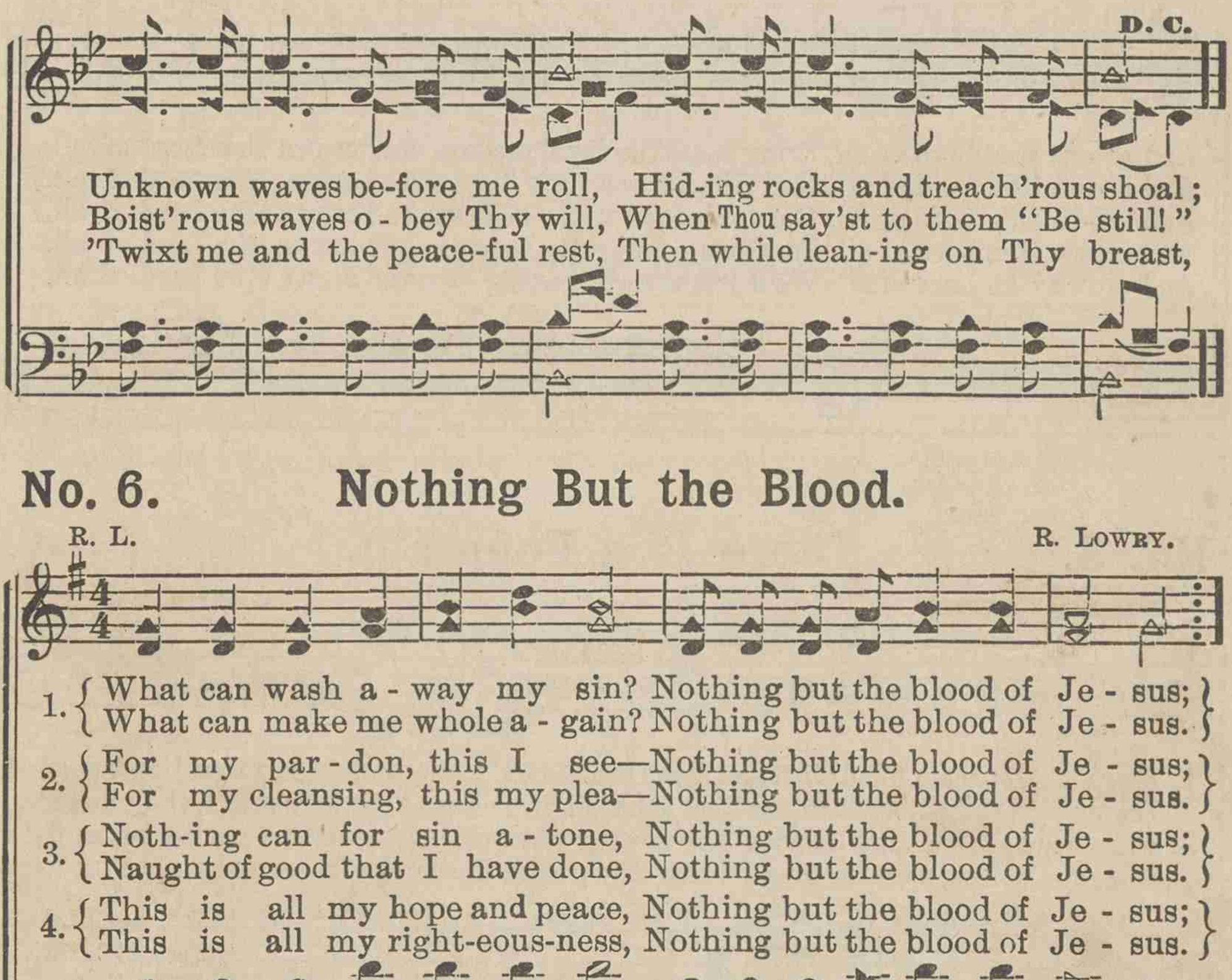
No. 5. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar,

D. C.—*Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.*
Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."



Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,

No. 6. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. LOWRY.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
2. { For my par - don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { For my cleansing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
3. { Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { This is all my right-eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
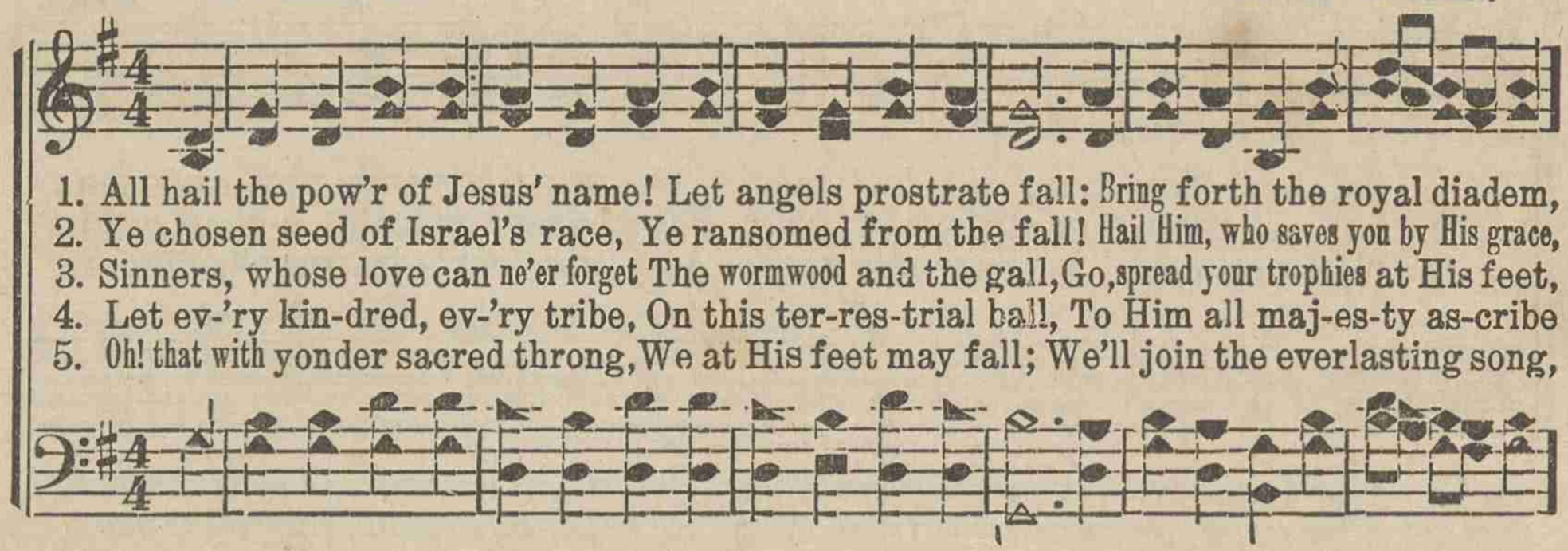
CHORUS.

{ Oh precious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
{ No other Fount I know, [*Omit . . . . . .*] } Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.

Copyright, 1876, by Robert Lowry.

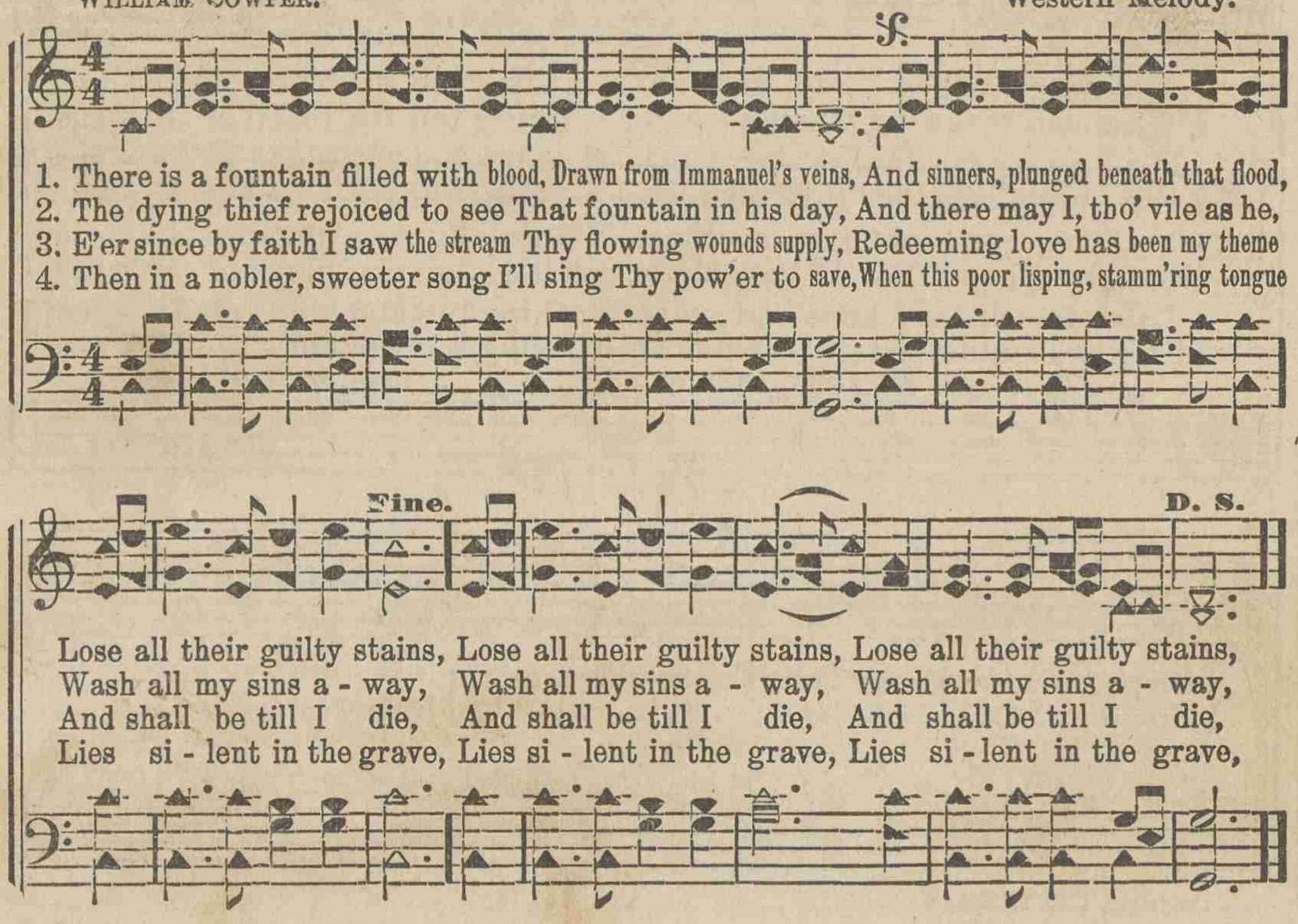
No. 7. Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.
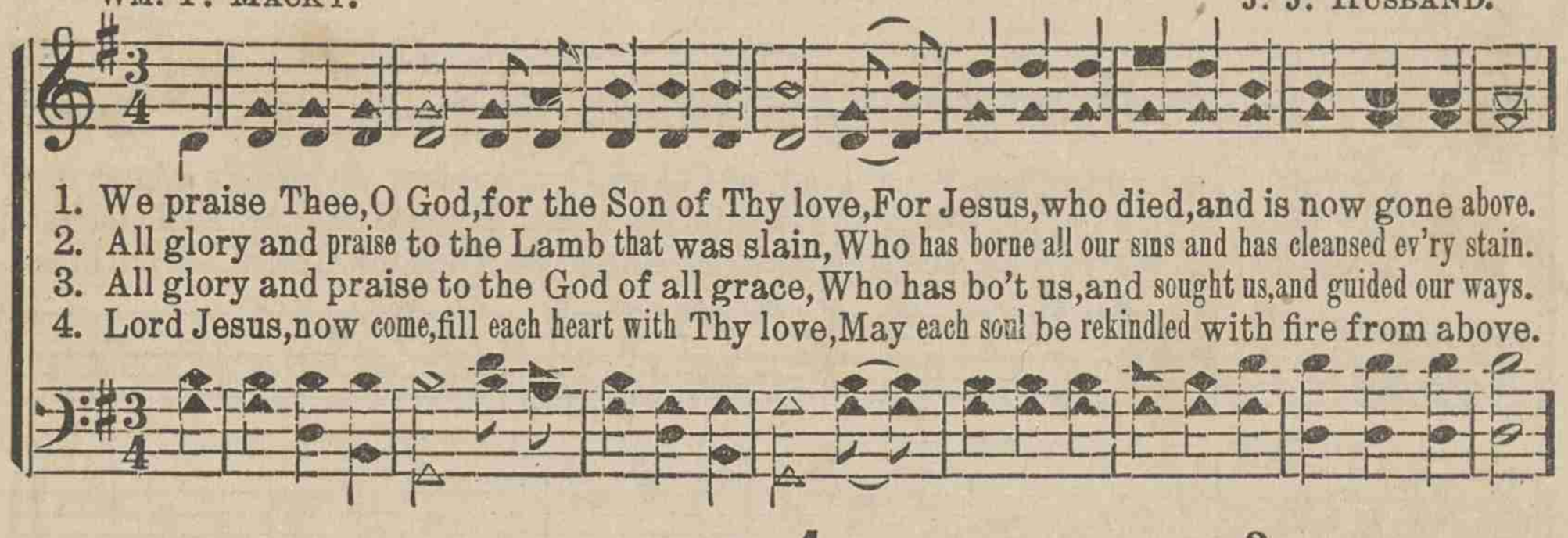


No. 8. There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.
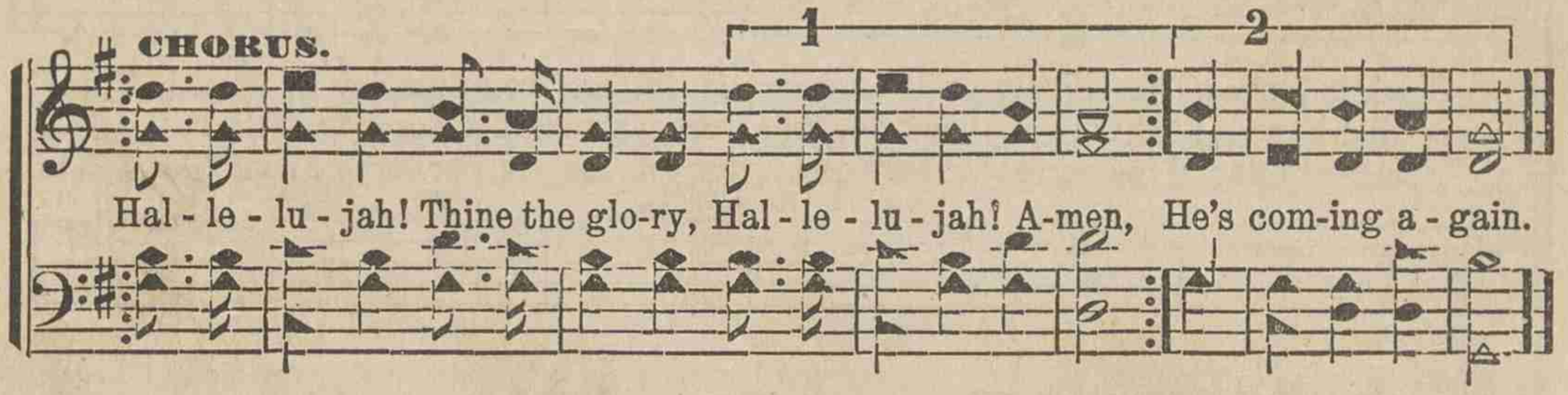


No. 9. We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus, now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

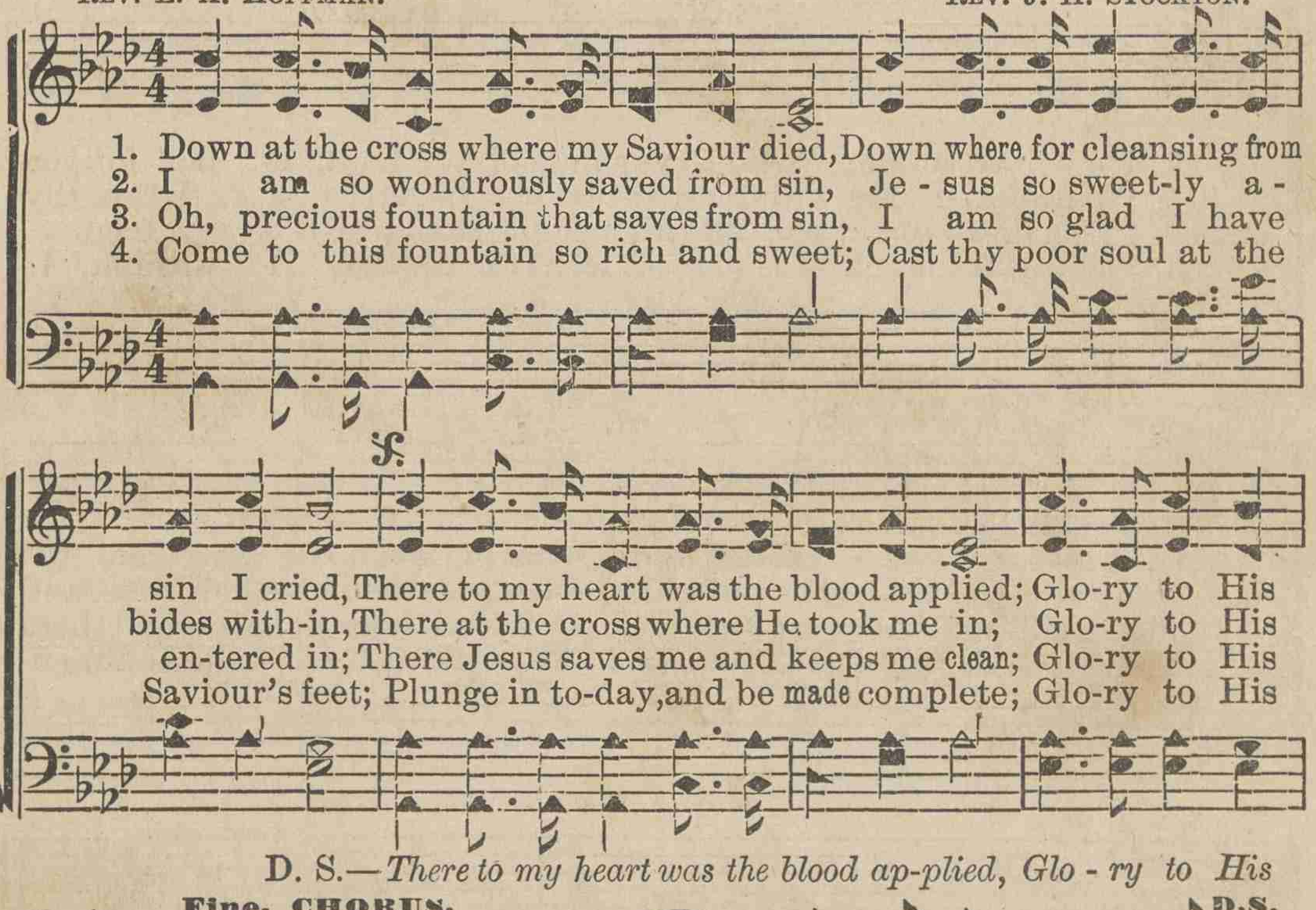


CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, He's com-ing a - gain.

No. 10. Glory To His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His name.
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His name.

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

Fine. CHORUS.

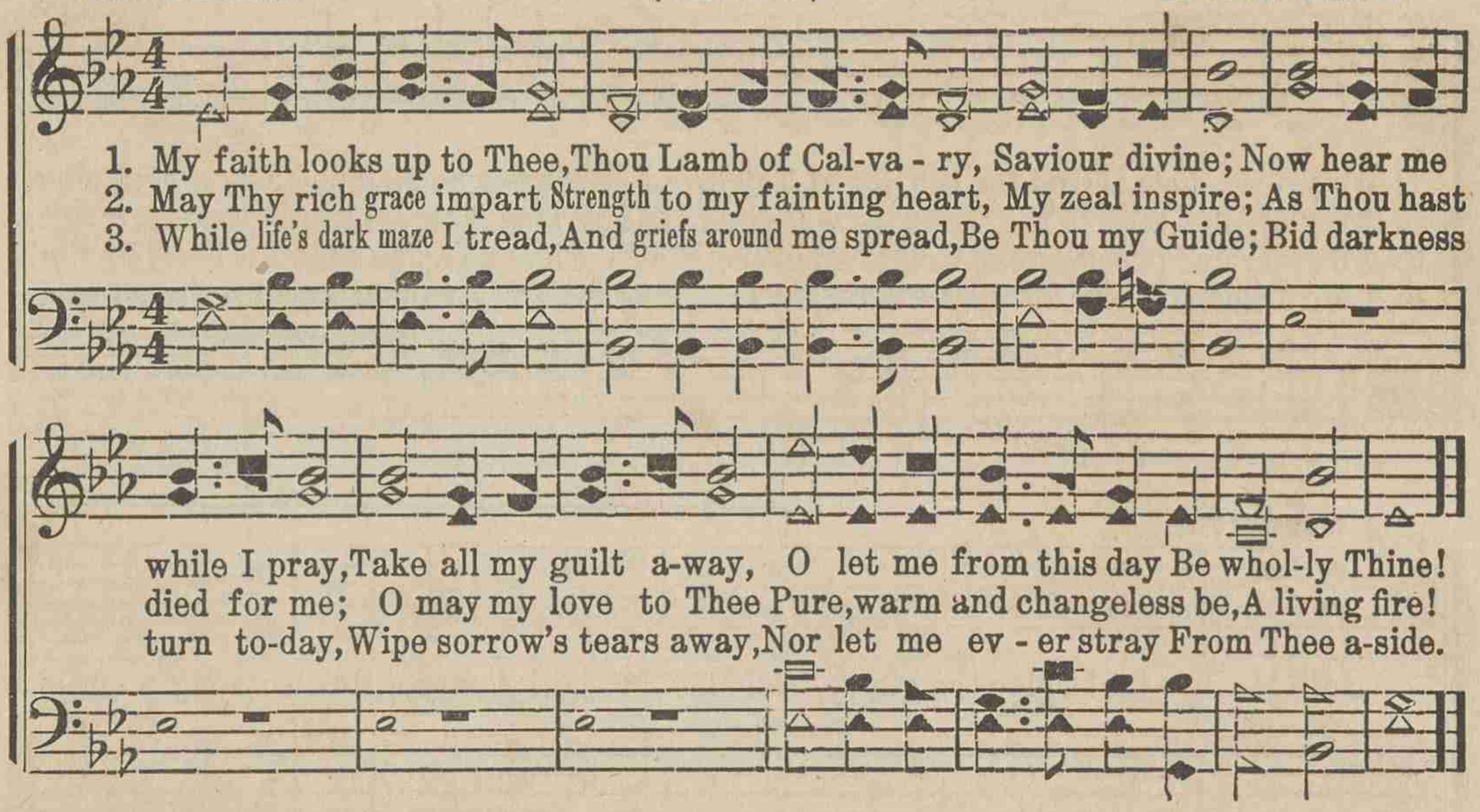
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

name.

D. S.

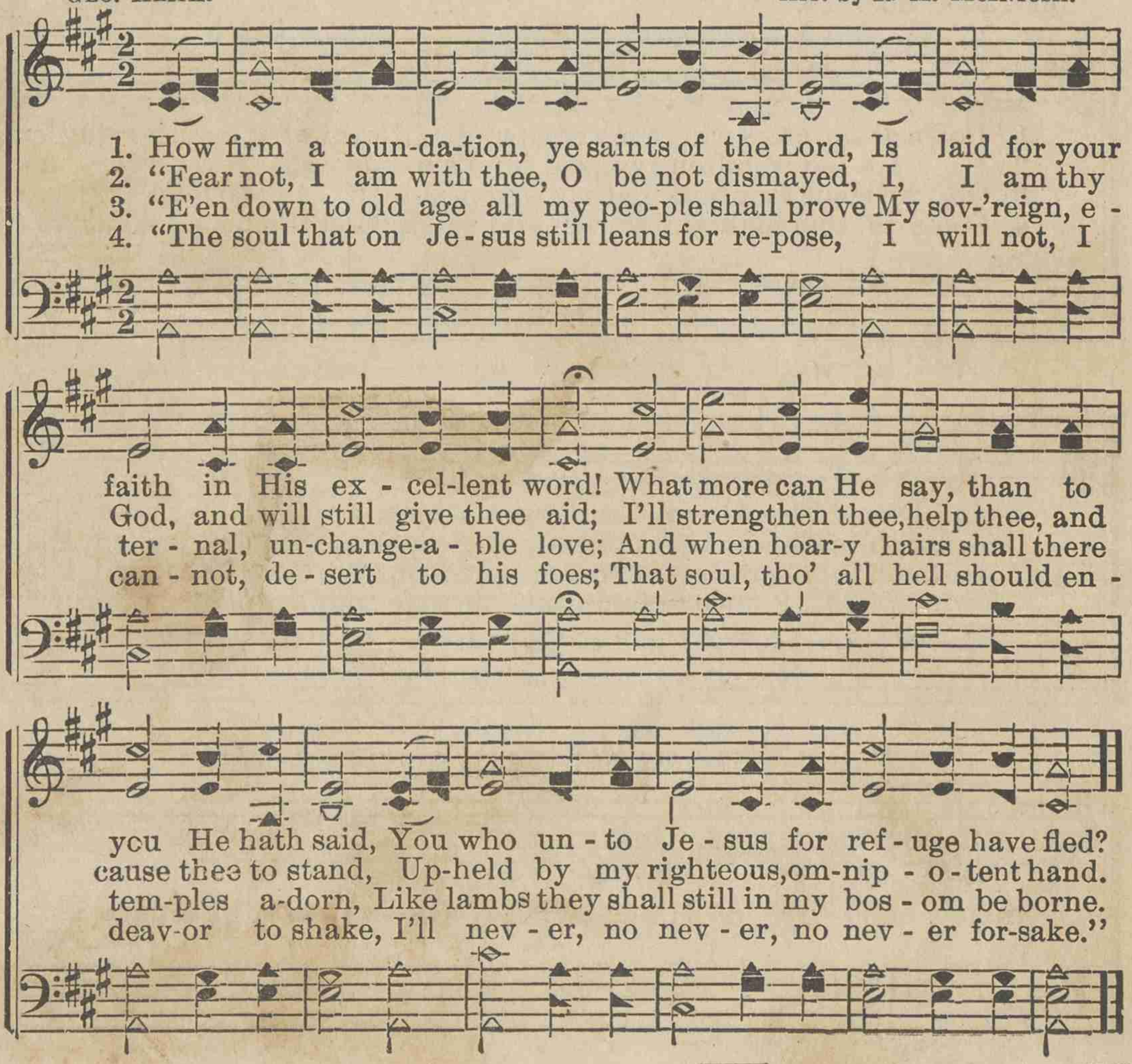
No. 11. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET.) LOWELL MASON.



No. 12. How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

GEO. KEITH. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.



No. 13. Rock Of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.

Fine.

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 languor know,
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—*Be of sin the dou ble cure, Sa e from wrath and make me pure.*
In my hand no pric I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
There for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And behold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 14. Jesus! Lover Of My Soul.

MARTYN. 7s.

"Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5.

CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.

Fine.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
   While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high! }
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still support and com-fort me! }
3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind! }

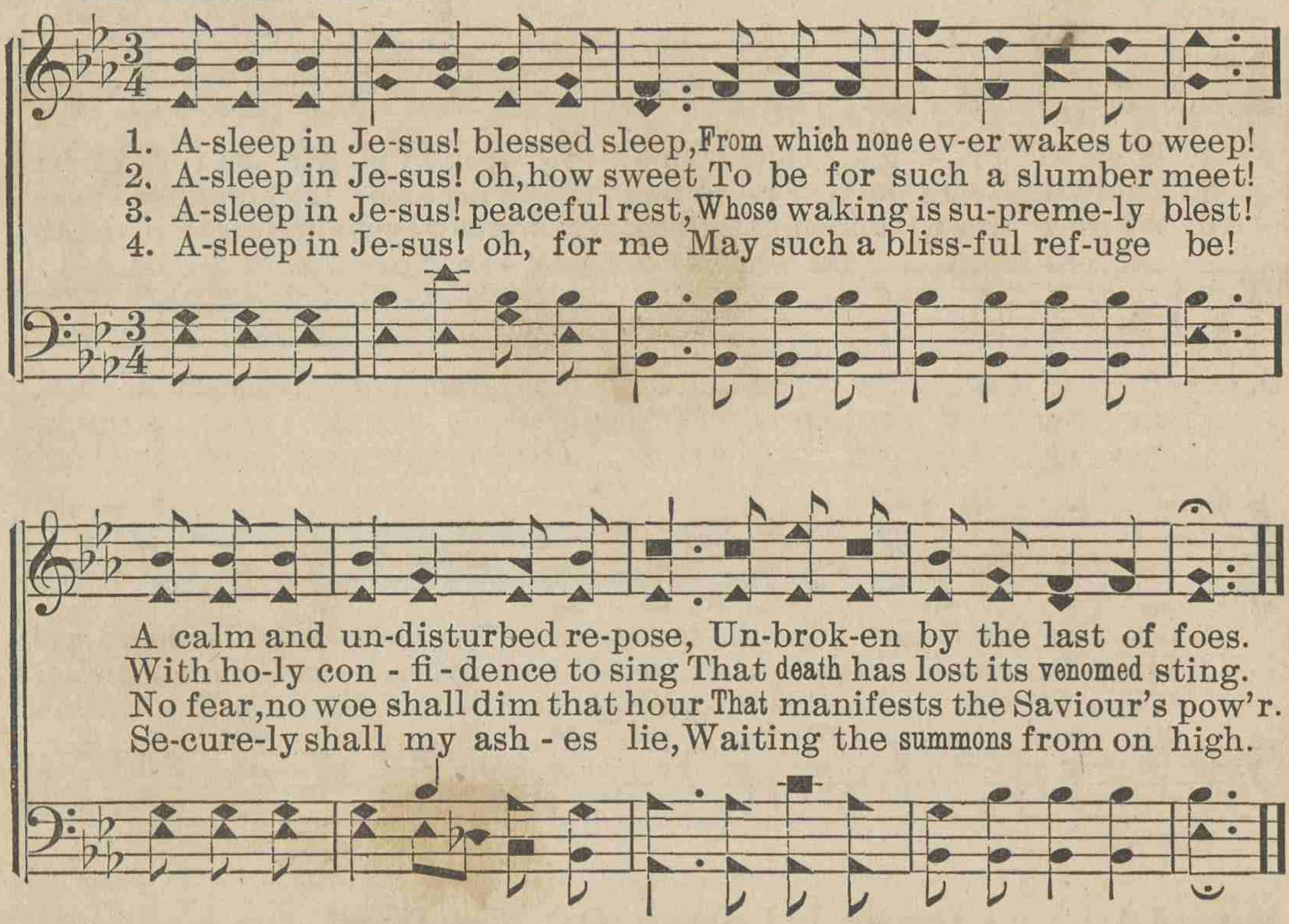
D. C.—*Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!*
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad- ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!

D. C.

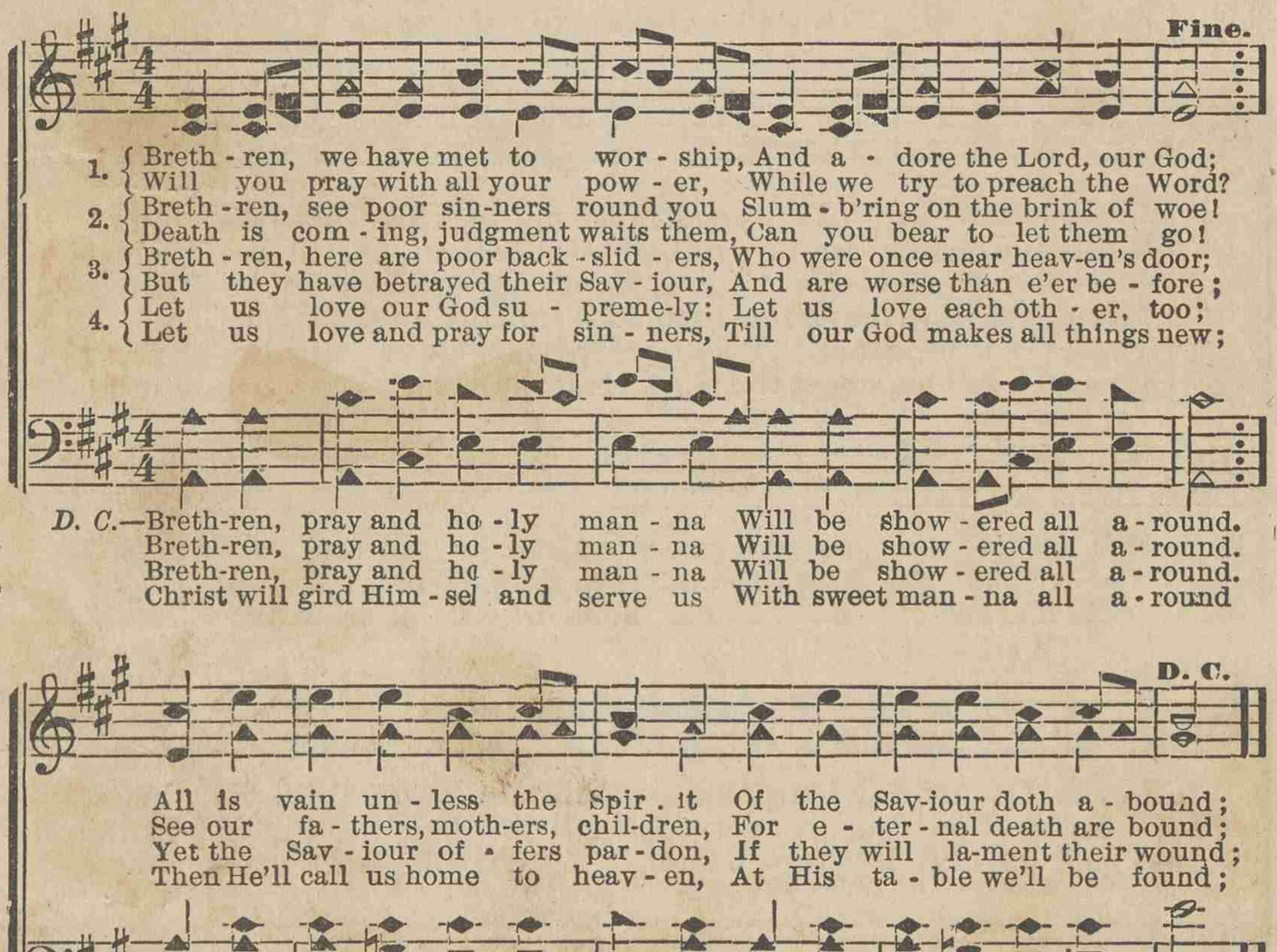
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;

No. 15. Asleep In Jesus.

MRS. MARGARET MCKAY. W. B. BRADBURY.



No. 16. Lord, Revive Us.



No. 17. 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. In the sweet

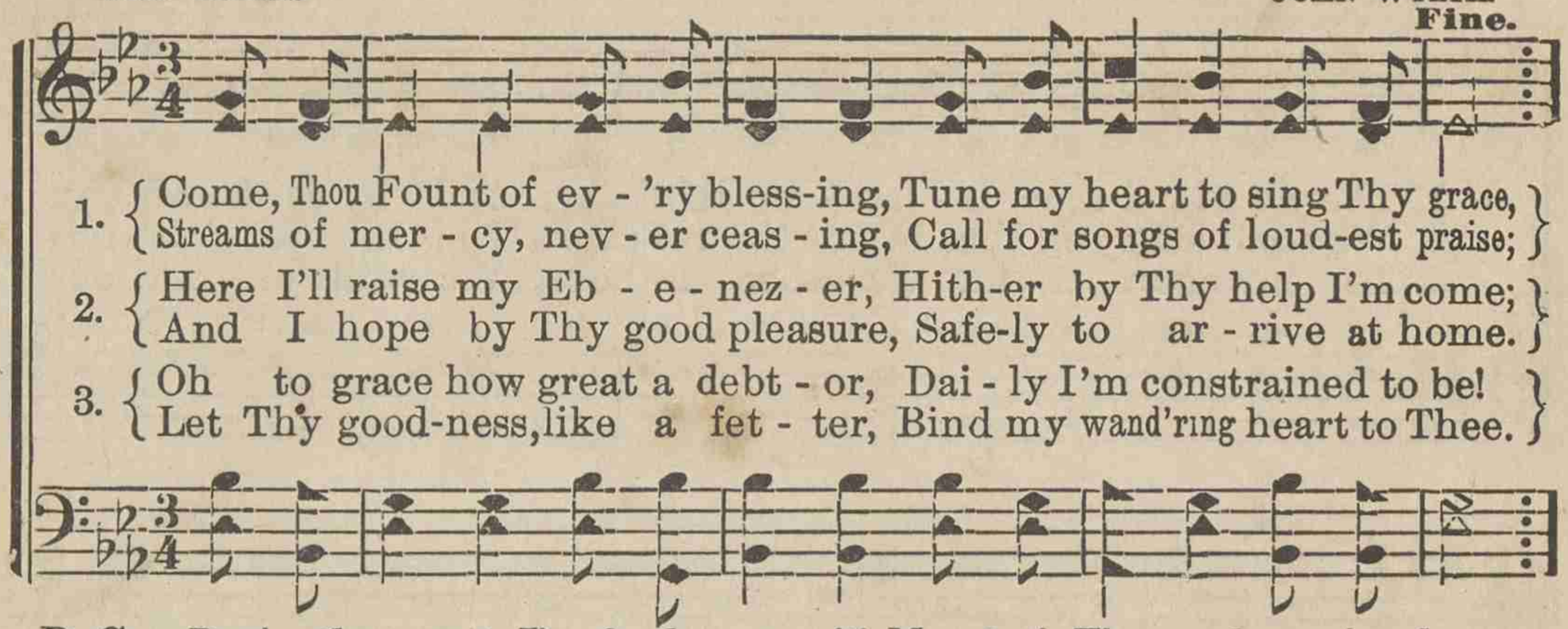
by We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the
by and by by and by,

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

No. 19. Come, Thou Fount.

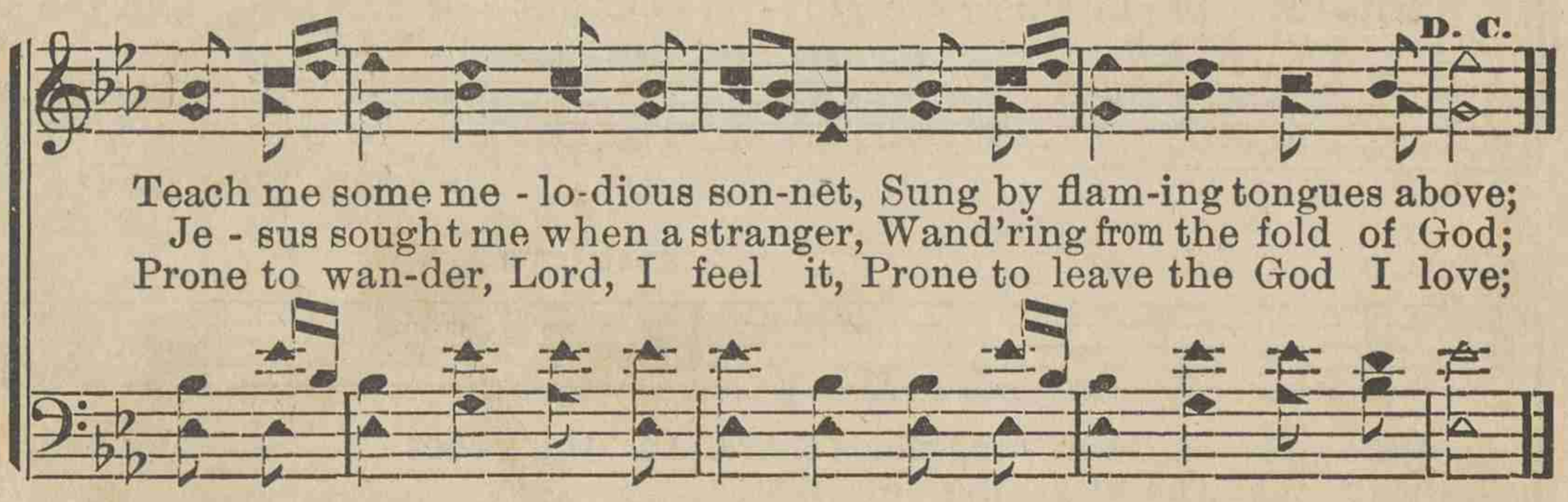
GEO. ROBINS — JOHN WYETH.

Fine.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
   { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - e - nez - er, Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
   { And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
3. { Oh to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
   { Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

D. C.—*Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy re-deem - ing love.*
He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

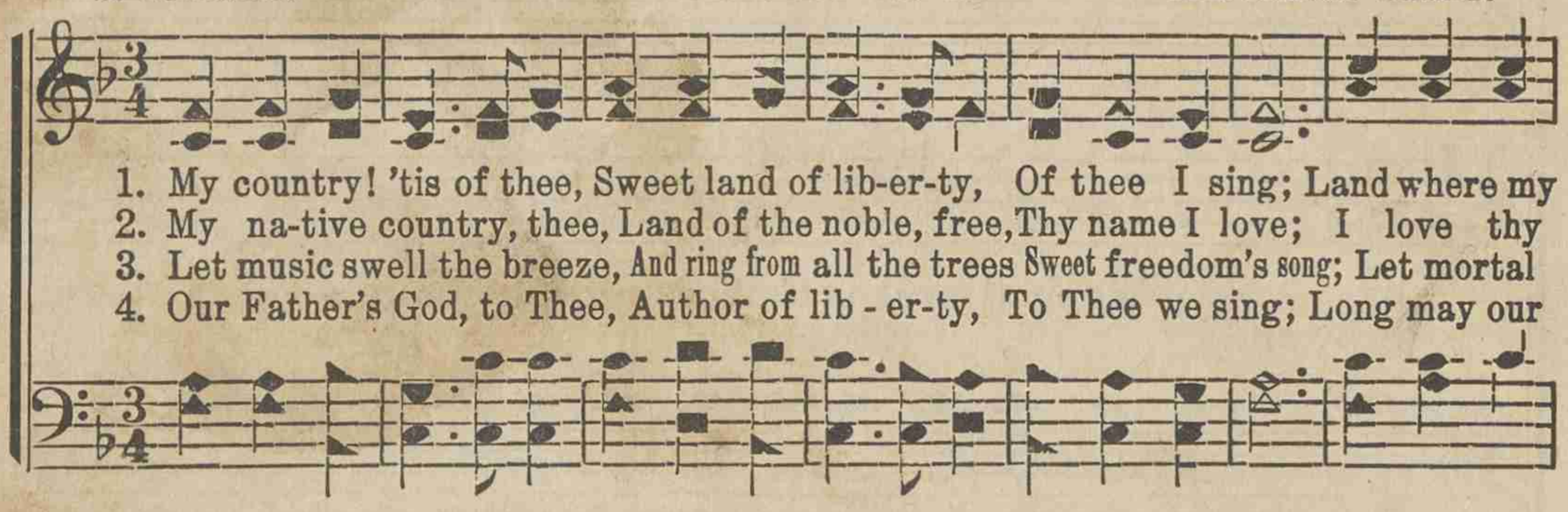


D. C.

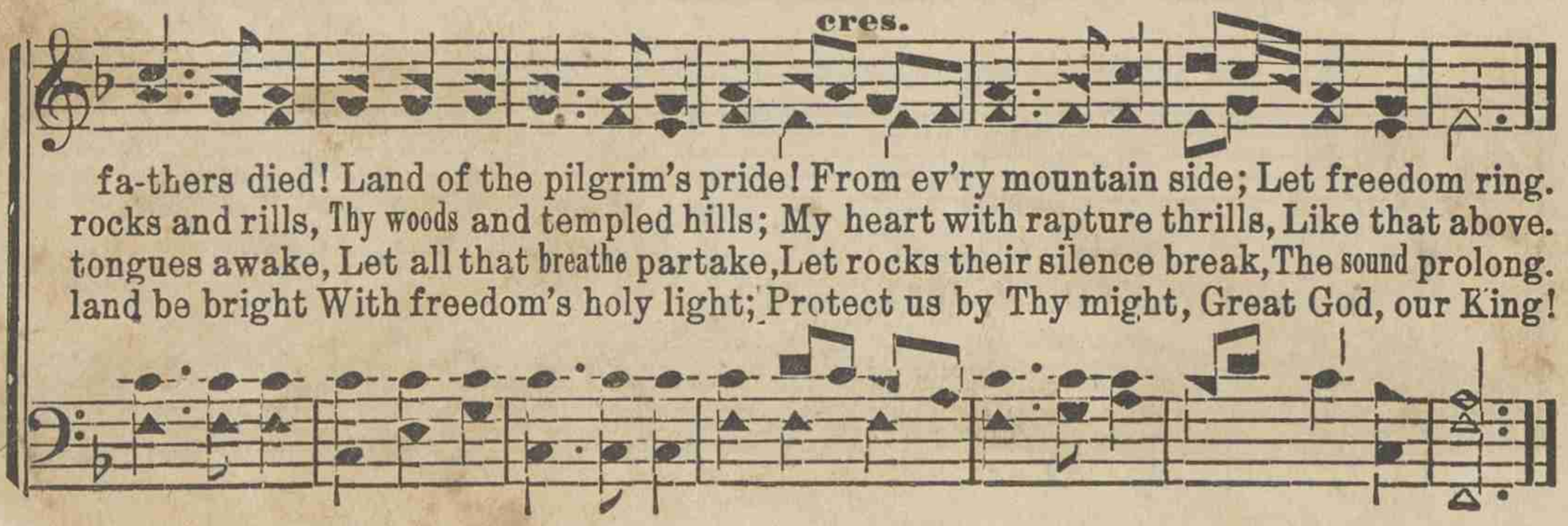
Teach me some me - lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues above;
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

No. 20. My Country! 'Tis Of Thee.

S. F. SMITH. — AMERICA. 6s, 4s. — Ad. HENRY CAREY.



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 noble, 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 Father's God, to Thee, Author of lib - er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



cres.

fa-thers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side; Let freedom 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!

No. 21 The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.

1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus,
   He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus.

D. S.—*Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung,* *Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Sweet-est note in ser-aph song,
Sweet-est name on mortal tongue,

2 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

3 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
O how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 22 What A Friend.

H. BONAR. C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions? Is there trouble a-ny-where?
3. Are we weak and heavy la-den, Cumbered with a load of care?

FINE.

What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should never be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Precious Sav-ior, still our ref-uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

D. S.—All be-cause we do not car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

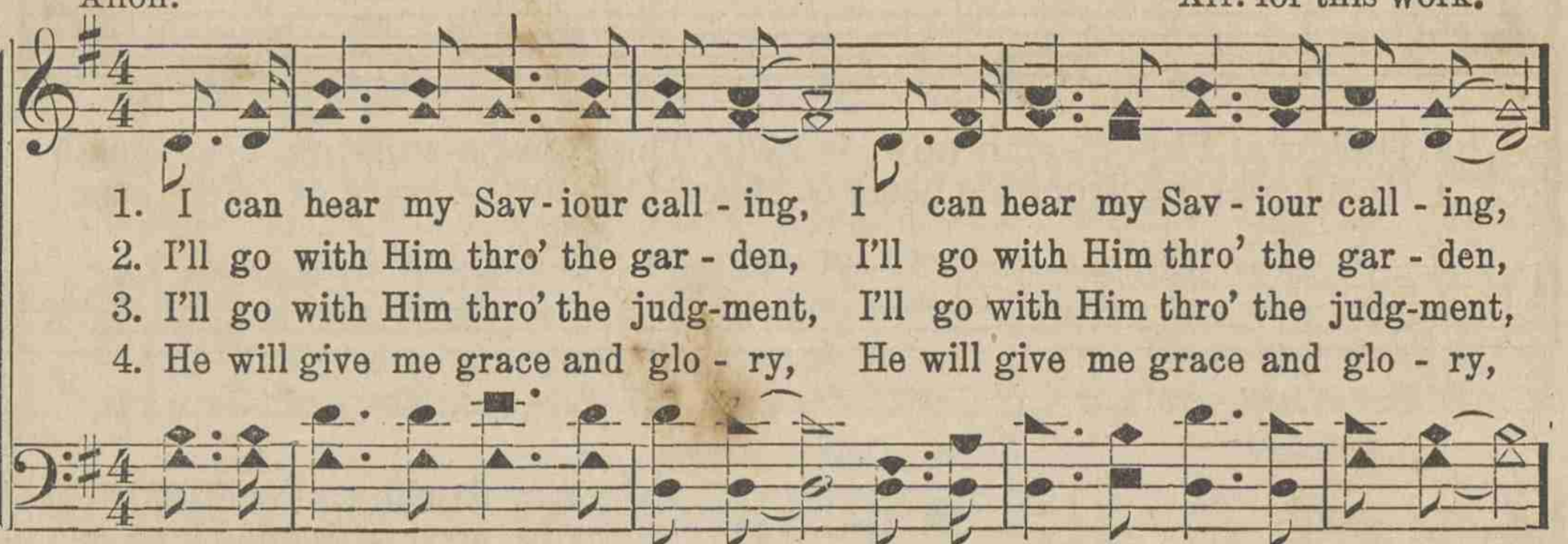
D. S.

O what peace we of-ten for-feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith-ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

No. 23. Where He Leads Me I Will Follow.

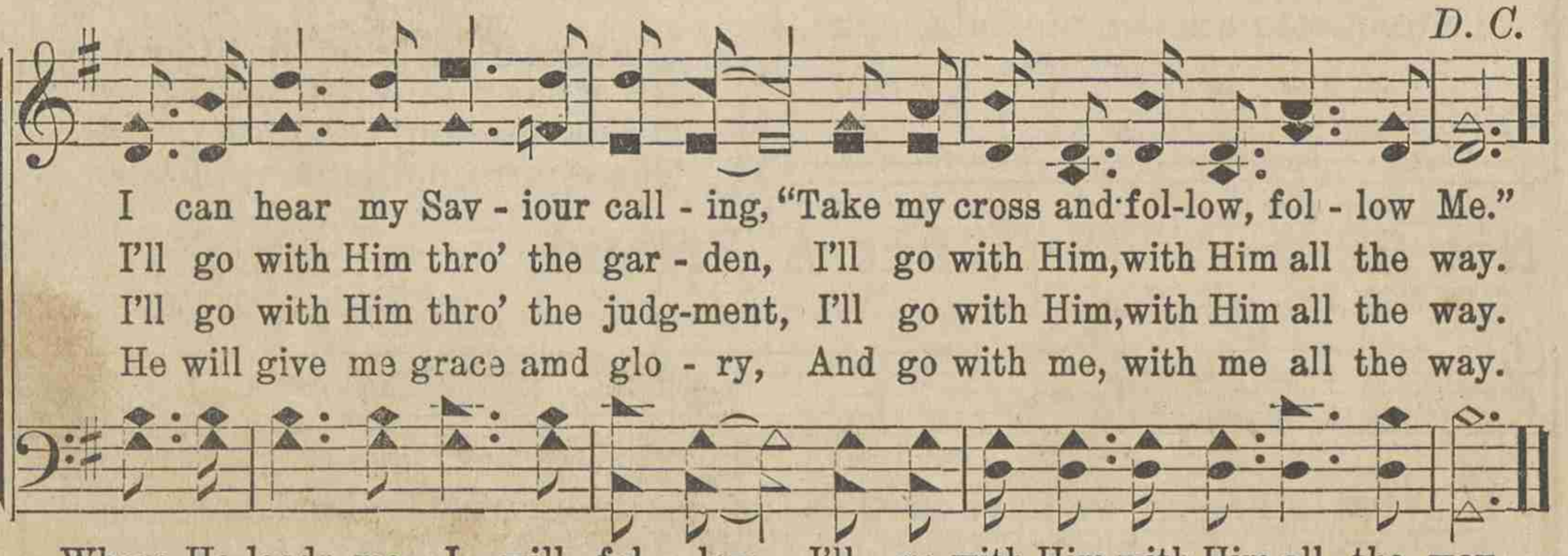
My father's favorite hymn.—G. W. B.

Anon. Arr. for this work.



1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

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



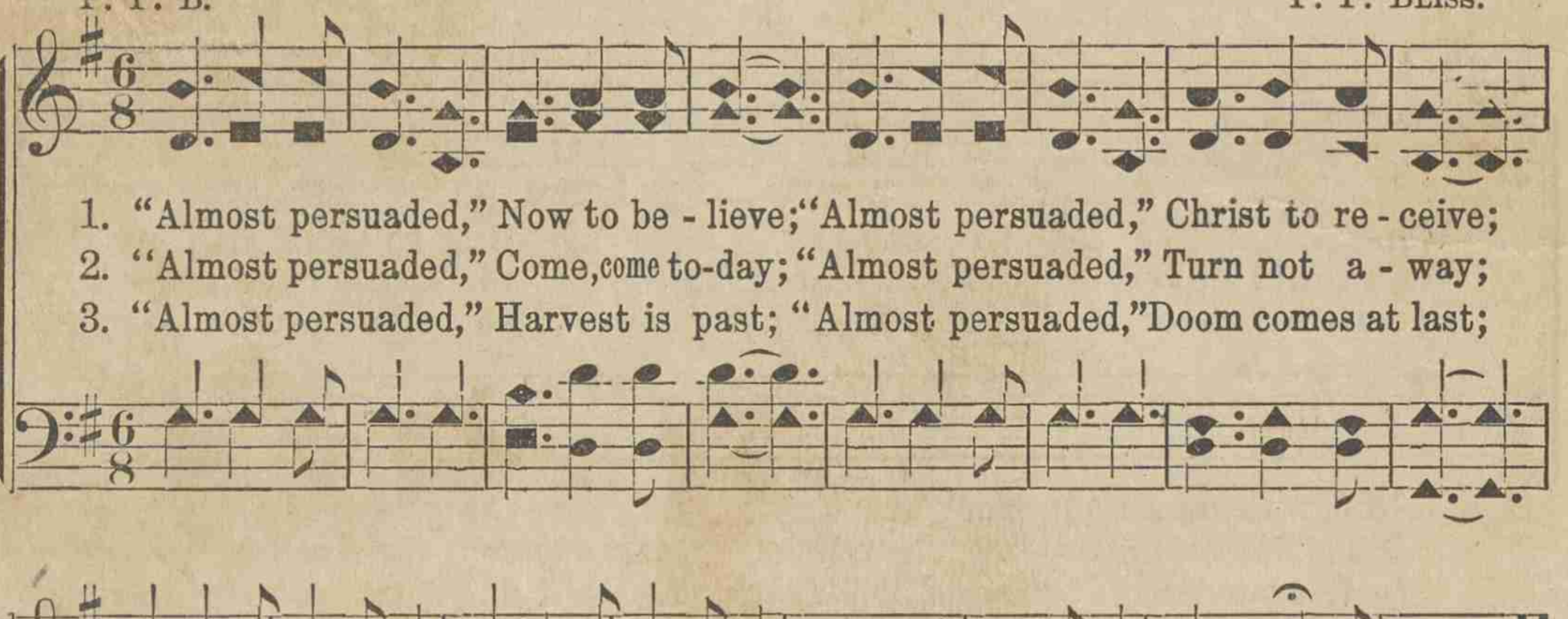
D. C.

I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take my 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 judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace amd glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
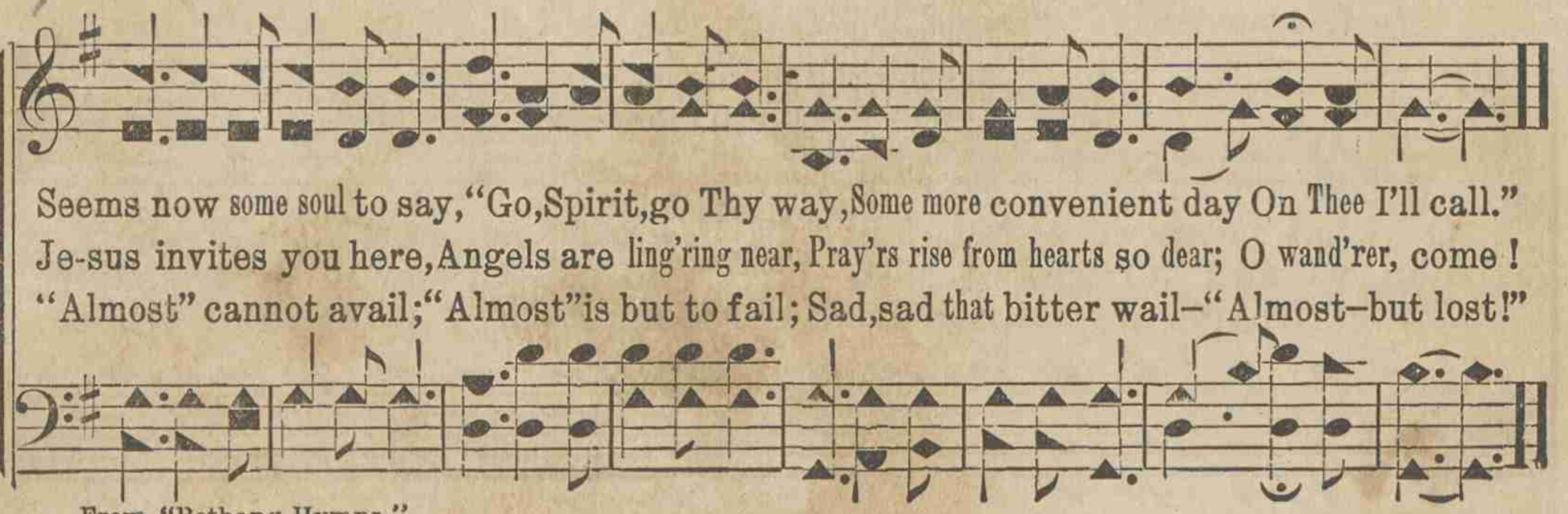
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 24. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



1. "Almost persuaded," Now to be - lieve; "Almost persuaded," Christ to re - ceive;
2. "Almost persuaded," Come, come to-day; "Almost persuaded," Turn not a - way;
3. "Almost persuaded," Harvest is past; "Almost persuaded," Doom comes at last;



Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spirit, go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call."
Je-sus invites you here, Angels are ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer, come!
"Almost" cannot avail; "Almost" is but to fail; Sad, sad that bitter wail—"Almost—but lost!"

From "Bethany Hymns."

No. 25. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

J. H. S. (From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.) J. H. STANLEY.

1. Care - less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't - less are you stand-ing While the fleet - ing years go by,
3. Hear you not the earn - est pleadings Of your friends that wish you well?
4. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And per-haps be - fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God.
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.
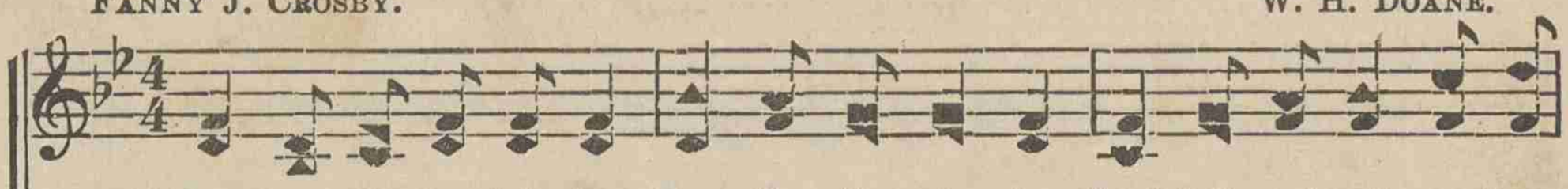
CHORUS.

Careless soul,..... O heed the warning,..... For your
Careless soul, O careless soul, O heed the warning, heed the warning, For your
life..... will soon be gone;.....O how sad..... to
life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judgment,
face the judgment..... Unprepared..... to meet thy God.
O how sad to face the judgment Unprepared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

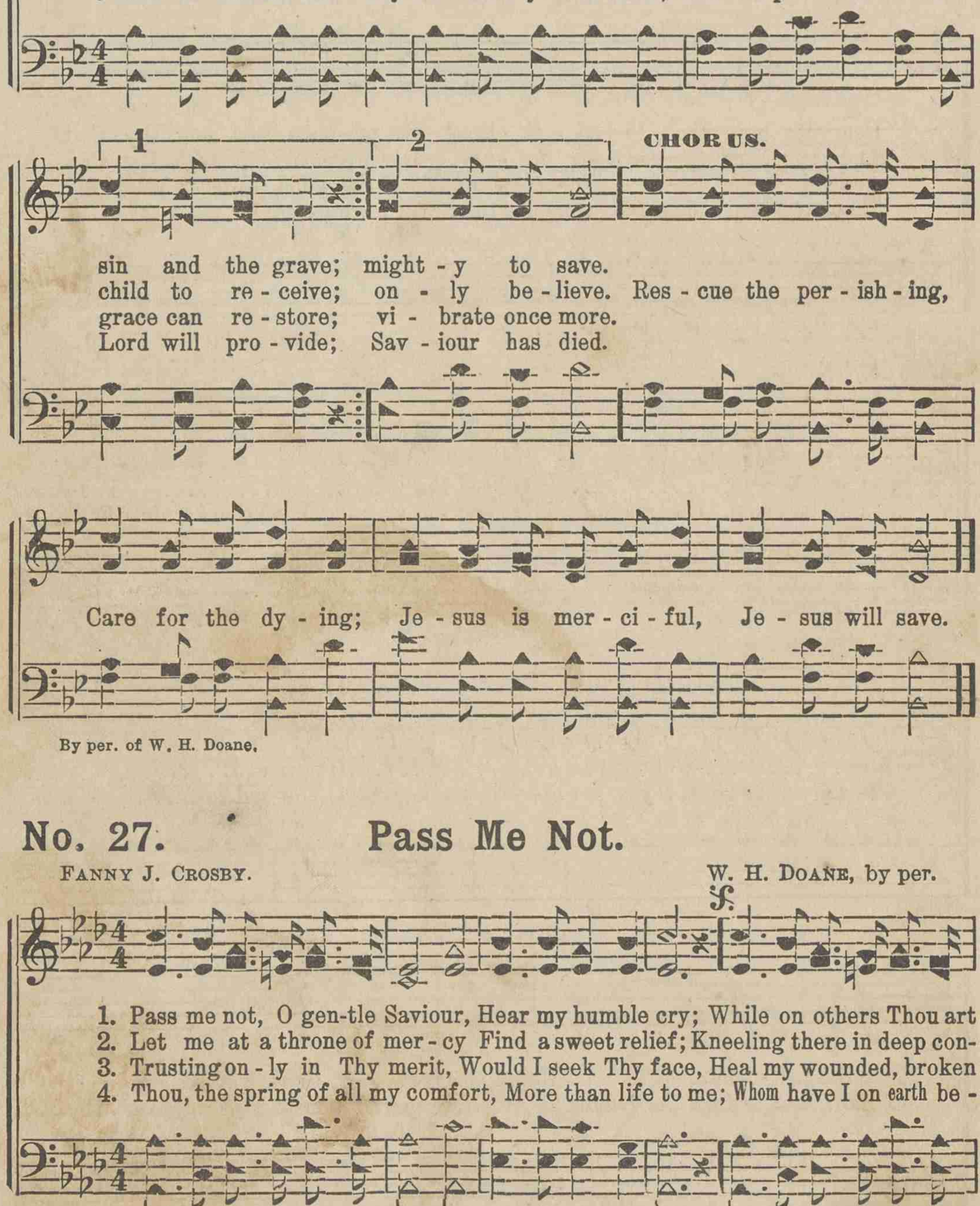
J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 26. Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



1. Res - cue the per-ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
   Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
   Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently, He will for-give if they
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
   Touched by a loving heart, Wak-ened by kindness, Chords that were broken will
4. Res - cue the per-ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
   Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient-ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rers a



sin and the grave; might - y to save.
child to re - ceive; on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
grace can re - store; vi - brate once more.
Lord will pro - vide; Sav - iour has died.

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

By per. of W. H. Doane.
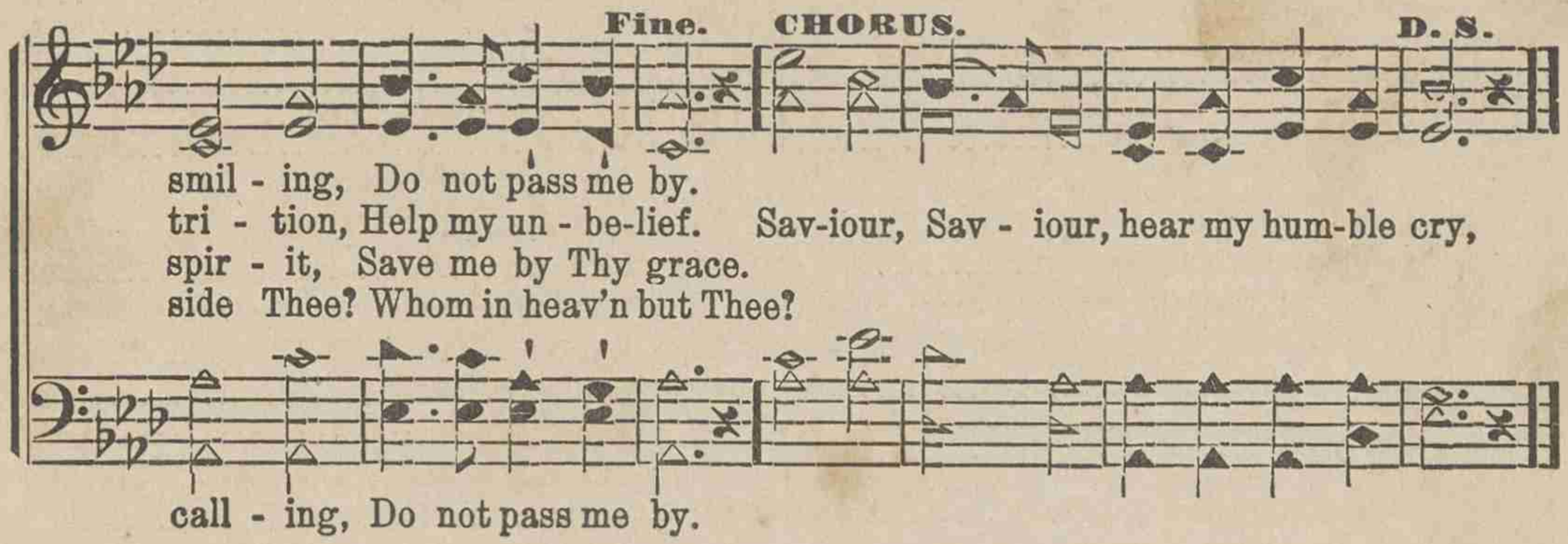
No. 27. Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep con-
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face, Heal my wounded, broken
4. Thou, the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on earth be -

D. S.—While on others Thou art

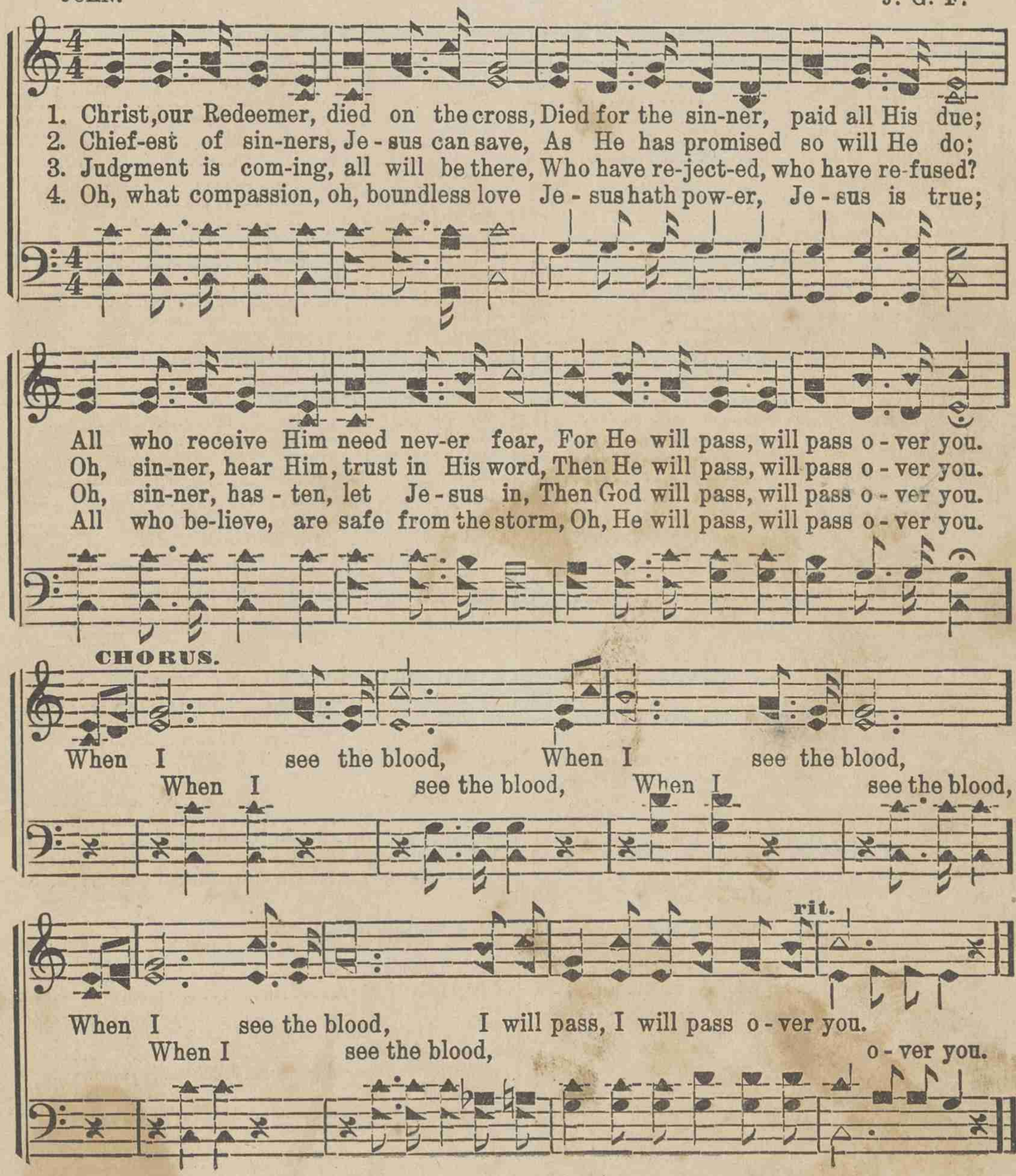
Pass Me Not. Concluded.



No. 28. When I See the Blood.

"When I see the blood I will pass over you."—Ex. 12: 13.

JOHN. J. G. F.



INDEX.
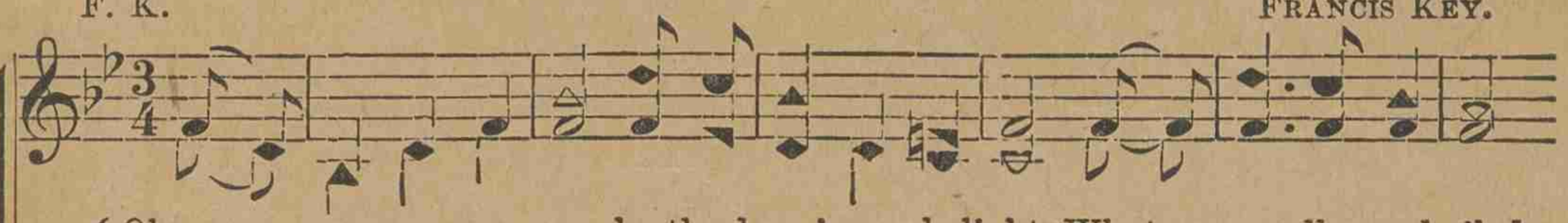
	No.
A Better Country	7
All Taken Away	19
A Mansion of Glory	92
Angry Words	6
Antioch	76
Are You Telling the Story?	121
Beautiful Showers of Praise	1
Beautiful Home of the Soul	20
Blessed Hour of Prayer	36
Carry the Wonderful News.	93
Count the Cost	26
Do they Abound in You?	38
Do You Ever Pray?	71
Enough for Me	118
Everybody Helping	70
Fight Bravely On	40
Glowing and Gleaming	86
Go by the Cross	113
Go Forward to Victory	127
God is Love	50
Great is the Love of the Saviour	103
Have Faith in God	5
Have You Heard the Story?	9
He Cares For Me	82
He is Mine	56
He Will Save	34
Hear Him Calling?	132
His Love Lifted Me	117
How Solem Are the Words	120
I Am Happy in the Lord	97
I am Living on the Glory Side	48
I Long to Go Home	104
I Must Tell it to Jesus	122
I Shall Reach Home	114
I Shall Be Satisfied	18
I Want to Love Him More	8
I'll Be Satisficd	91
In the Light	96
In that Home Far Away	89
In the Morning of the Crowning Day	12
In that Happy Over Yonder	22
If the Light Has Gone Out	61
It is Jesus	78
Jesus Calls Us	54
Jesus Leads to Victory	77
Jesus Paid It All	74
Keep the Joy Bells Ringing	75
Kingslake	128
Land of Light	100
Leave it with Jesus	29
Let Him In	27
Let the Sunlight in	87
Let Us Hold Out the Light	85
Lo! A Mighty Army	136
Loyal to Jesus	90
Marching With the Saviour	28
Marching With Jesus	51
Make Your Life a Power for Jesus	41
Meet Me There	60
Mighty Love Has Jesus	37
My Friend	4
My Heart is Singing	44
My Mother's Grave	25
My Saviour Will Take Me Home	24
My Song of Consecration	126
My Saviour is My Very Own	111
My Love for Mother	32
Nettleton	112
Nobody Cares for my Soul	10
No One to Welcome Me Home	63
O Blissful Dawn	55
O Happy Day (New)	105
O I'm So Glad	16
O Lord, We Approach Thee	137
O What a Joy	81
Out of Darkness Into Light	62
Over in the Glory-land	84
Praise Him Forever	99
Praise the Lord	124
Precious Love	69
Ring On, Ye Sabath Bells	39
Safe in His Love	21
Shouting in the Air	17
Seek the Lost	66
Singing in the Glory Land	98
Since Jesus Has Pardoned Me	108
Soul Winning	80
Stand Up for Jesus (New)	125
The Sure Foundation	35
The Gospel Message	67
The Music of His Voice	115
The Gospel Invitation	94
The Lord Our Rock	119
The Saviour Leads	13
The Beautiful Way	15
The Christian Army	31
The Heart Shall Reap in Joy	43
The Glory Way is Mine	45
The Harvest of the Lord is Here	49
The Prayer of Mother's Love	57
The Starlit Way	88
The Joy of My Life	107
The Dawning Light	129
The Gospel Road	138
There is a Land	83
There is Joy and Rest	123
There is Only One Way	101
There is a Crown for Your Cross	110
Trust and Obey	68
Trust His Wonderful Love	14
There Will be a Crown for Me	46
Under Emanuel's Banner	133
Wanderer, Come Home	134
Walking With God	42
Walking With the Master	47
Walking With Jesus	11
Wash Me in the Blood	58
We Are Up and Away	106
We Shall Win	131
We Will Meet You, Mother	59
We Shall Soon be Landed Safely	79
What Will be Thy Goal	23
What Would You Give in Exchange	52
What a Gathering that Will Be	64
What a Day of Happiness	65
What Will You Do With Jesus?	2
When the Clouds Roll Away	135½
When the Harvest is Known	3
When I Stand on the Streets of Gold	135
When Morning Comes	95
When We All Sing at Home	109
While He Is Passing this Way	72
Whosoever Will, May Come	73
Why Not You?	102
Why Will You in Bondage Stay?	130
Will I Shine Like the Stars?	30
Your Mother Always Cares for You	33

HYMN DEPARTMENT.
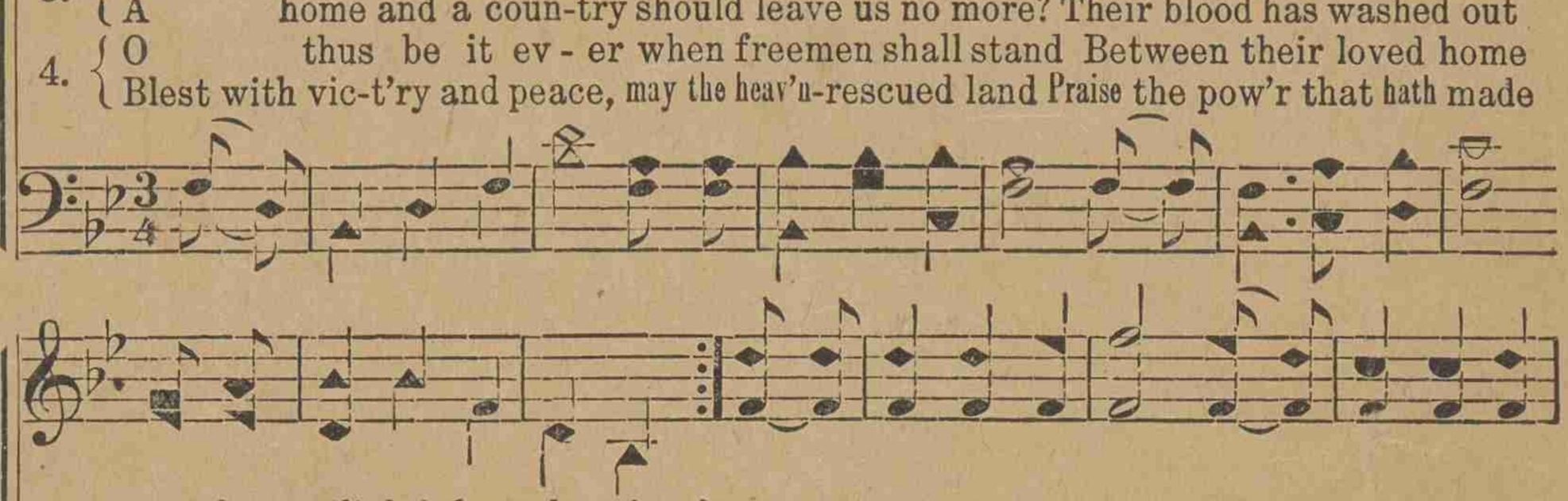
	No.
Almost Persuaded	24
Asleep in Jesus	15
Come, Thou Fount	19
Coronation	7
Glory to His Name	10
How Firm a Foundation	12
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	14
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me	5
Lord, Revive Us	16
My Country, 'Tis of Thee	20
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	11
Nothing But the Blood of Jesus	6
Nearer, My God, to Thee	2
Old Hundred	1
Only Trust Him	3
Prepare to Meet Thy God	25
Pass Me Not	27
Rescue the Perishing	26
Rock of Ages	13
Sweet by and by	17
The Great Physician	21
There is a Fountain	8
We Praise Thee, O God	9
What a Friend We Have	22
Windham	4

No. 35. The Star-Spangled Banner.

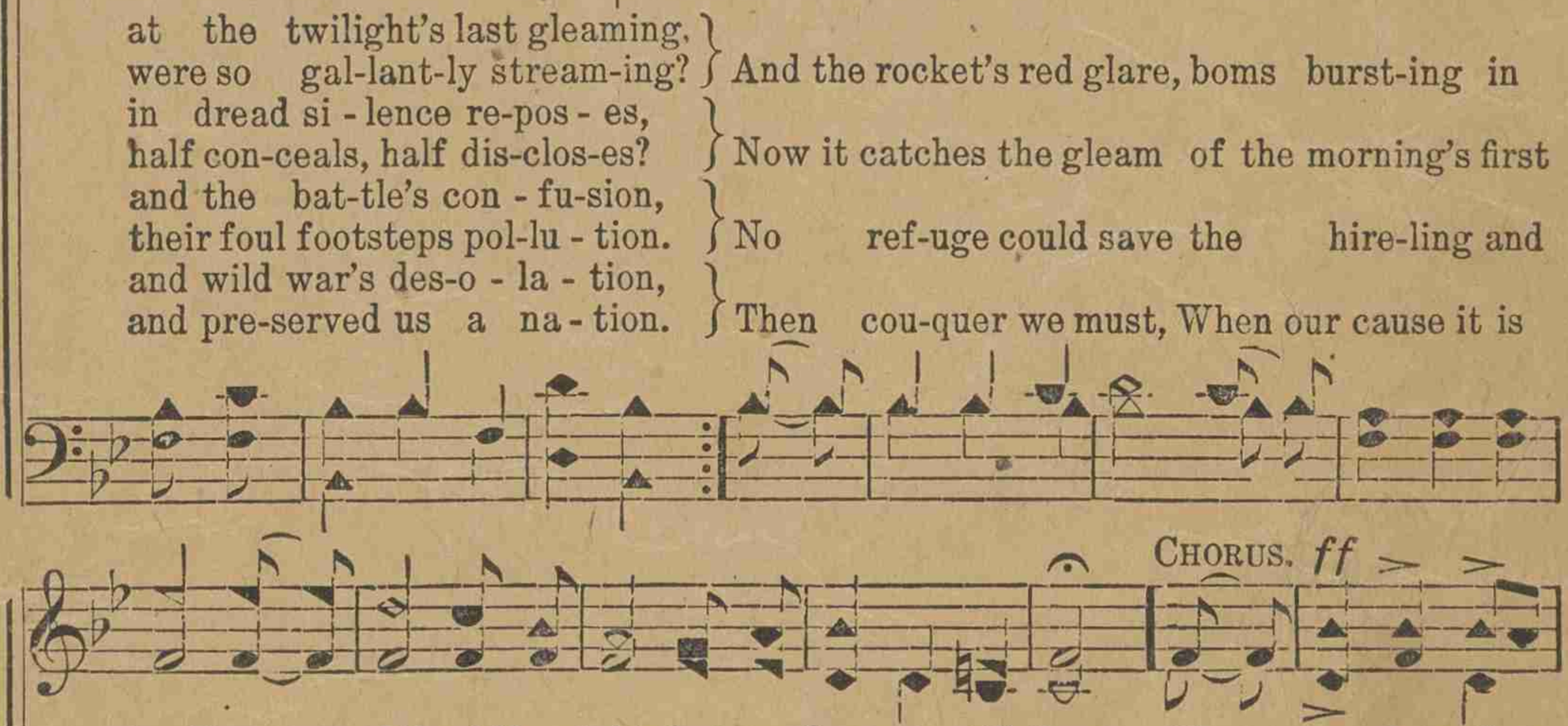
F. K. FRANCIS KEY.



1. { Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we hailed,
   { Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched,
2. { On the shore dim-ly seen, thro' the mist of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host
   { What is that which the breeze o'er the tower-ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows,
3. { And where is that band who so vaun-ting-ly swore, That the hav-oc of war
   { A home and a coun-try should leave us no more? Their blood has washed out
4. { O thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Between their loved home
   { Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made
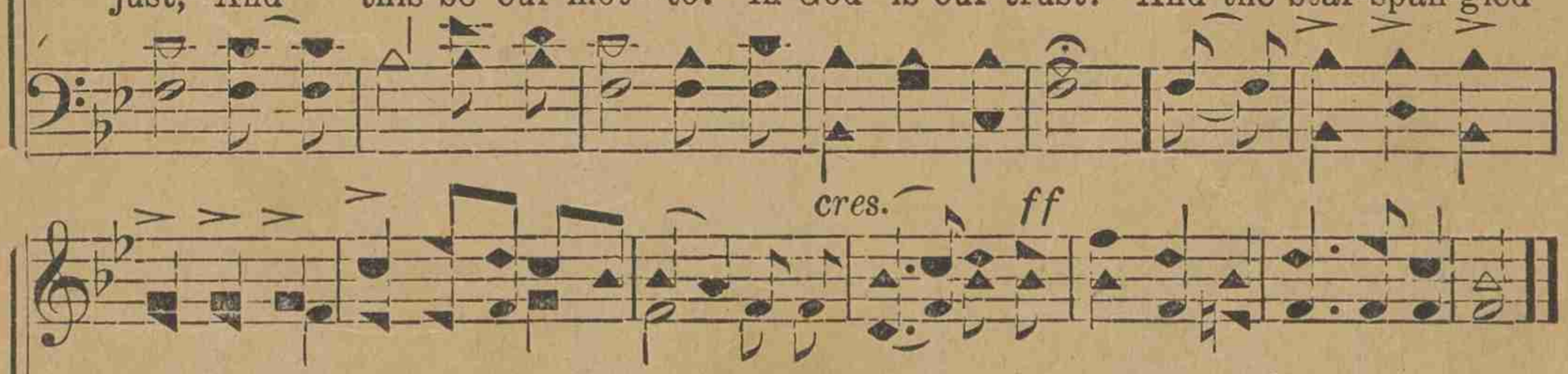


at the twilight's last gleaming,
were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing? And the rocket's red glare, bombs burst-ing in
in dread si - lence re-pos - es,
half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first
and the bat-tle's con - fu-sion,
their foul footsteps pol-lu - tion. No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and
and wild war's des-o - la - tion,
and pre-served us a na - tion. Then cou-quer we must, When our cause it is
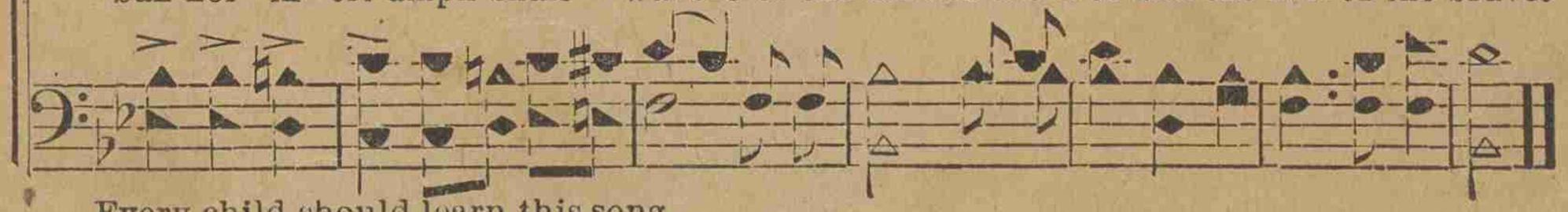


CHORUS. *ff*

air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
beam, In full glo - ry re-flect - ed, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-span-gled
slave, From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave; And the star-span-gled
just, And this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled



cres. *ff*

star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
ban-ner, O 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.



Every child should learn this song.

OUR OWN PUBLICATIONS.

BEAUTIFUL SHOWERS OF PRAISE This is one of the best books that we have ever issued, and has more of the tried out gospel songs than any of our other books. It contains 160 pages, 16 pages of Standard Hymns for church, a number of heavy two-page songs for conventions, and the best selection for sunday-schools of any book you will find. A book strictly of the better grade. Price per copy, 25 cts; per dozen, $2.75; per 100, $20.00, prepaid.

THE ROYAL HARVEST OF SONG This is indeed a wonderful book, and has outsold any book that we have ever had. 160 pages with a good Hymn Department that makes it suitable for church; and it has over 100 new songs, never before published, which places it in the lead of any of our former publications for use in church, sunday-school, convention and praise service. It goes on a positive guarantee. Price per copy, 25 cents; per dozen, $2.75; per 100, $20.00.

GOSPEL CAROLS A fine collection for all religious gatherings, young peoples' societies, with a department of standard hymns such as everybody sings. We will be glad to send you a simple copy of this great book for 15 cents. 144 pages, 25 cts. the copy, $2.75 the dozen, post-paid.

THE GOSPEL STORY This is one of the best books ever published, and has been a great favorite with Sunday-school workers, and is still selling. 144 pages, 25 cents, $2.75 the dozen, post-paid.

PALMS OF VICTORY 35 cents the copy, $3.50 the dozen. This is a great book and has had a wonderful sale. While they last we will sell them at 20 cents each, $2.00 the dozen, prepaid.

STANLEY'S RUDIMENTS AND GRADED EXERCISES. (Catechetical). This has become one of the most popular rudiments of music out, and is growing more popular every year. Try it in your schools. (Revised.) Has songs in all keys. 40 pages. 15 cents each, $1.50 the dozen, prepaid.

HARMONY WRITING TABLETS The best. 80 pages, 10 cents each, the doz., $1.00.

BLACK BOARDS The best. Slated on both sides, 2x5 ft., $2.00.

TUNING FORKS The best. (Chromatic) - - - $1.00.

SEND ALL ORDERS TO

THE STANLEY-GARDNER CO., Saltillo, Miss.

Be Sure to Send the Cash with your Order. Nothing Charged.