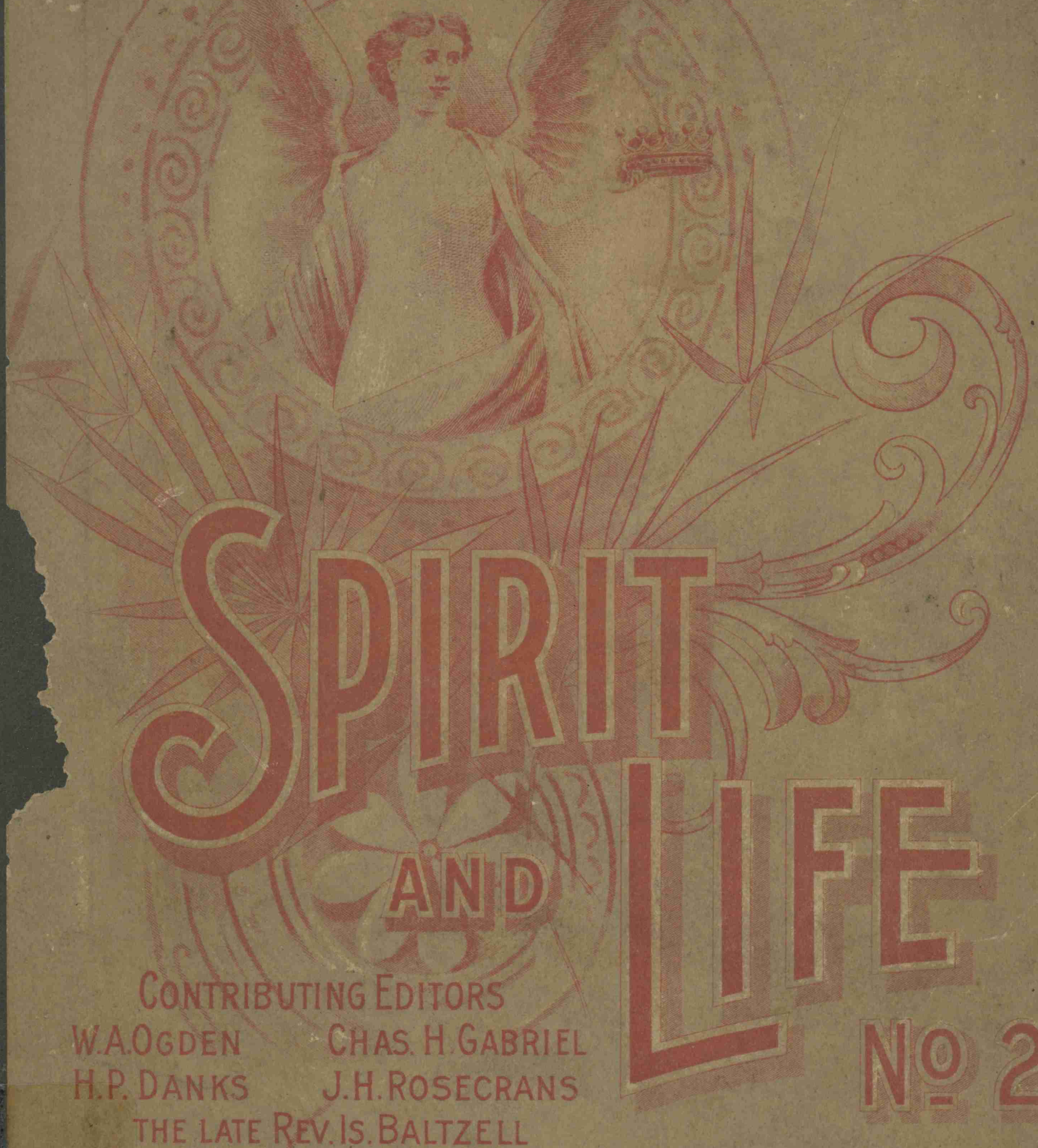
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Southern Baptist Seminary



SPIRIT AND LIFE

No. 2

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS
W.A.OGDEN CHAS. H.GABRIEL
H.P. DANKS J.H. ROSECRANS
THE LATE REV. IS. BALTZELL
YOUNG PEOPLE'S EDITOR
W.F. McCAULEY

BY
E.S. LORENZ

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MODEL PROGRAM.

Prepared by W. F. McCAULEY.

This program is suitable for a school with modern appointments, but many of the features can be utilized anywhere.

The superintendent may place the numbers of the hymns to be sung on a "hymn board," thus securing thorough understanding as to the place. He should not be expected to get the attention of the school by pleas and rebukes from the rostrum, but the teachers should be practically "assistant superintendents," and keep their own classes always in line with the program. This makes it necessary that they should be in their places before the opening of the exercises. One of the causes of disorder is in the lack of discipline fostered by allowing scholars to gather without the presence of the teacher. The teacher who is "just on time" is ten minutes late. Teachers' meetings should be held to consider both the lesson and methods of instruction.

For the best results, the school should be graded into at least four departments: Normal, Main School, Intermediate, and Primary.

The Bible should be used exclusively by teachers and scholars in the school exercises, and the lesson helps employed only at home. Scholars should be encouraged to bring their own Bibles.

The class work should not be denominated "studying the lesson"; in the class the lesson is *recited*.

The program here outlined is modeled after that of the school superintended by Marion Lawrance, Secretary of the Ohio S. S. Association, Toledo, Ohio, one of the most thorough of all superintendents, and is therefore practical, and not something theoretical gotten up to order for this book. Each scholar should have a printed copy.

OPENING.

TRUMPET CALL five minutes before opening. All go to their places.

ORDER CALL. Brief instrumental music. Superintendent rises. Perfect order. (He does *not* say, "The school will come to order.") Doors closed on late comers. Those in the room but not in their places sit down in the nearest seat and wait till the opportunity is given to get to their classes.

RESPONSE. *Supt.* O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.—Ps. 51:15.
School. My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing praises unto thee.—Ps. 71:23.

SONG. Doors open.

INVOCATION. Pastor. Doors closed.

SCHOOL MOTTOES. Scripture selections, printed on program, and read by Superintendent, Pastor, Normal Department, Main School, Intermediates, and the whole assembly by turns.

SONG. The Gloria. (Standing.) Doors open.

PRAYERS. (Brief and voluntary.) Doors closed.

SONG. (First on hymn board.) Doors open.

EXERCISE. Recitation of pastor's morning text (previous week). Show of Bibles. Memory passages—one of the following: the Commandments, Psalm 1, Psalm 23, Psalm 100, the Beatitudes, the Lord's Prayer. Memory verses—one of the following columns:

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)	(6)
Gen. 1:1.	Ps. 37:5.	Prov. 1:10.	Luke 2:14.	John 9:4.	Gal. 6:7.
Rev. 22:21.	Ps. 42:1.	Prov. 3:5.	II. Cor. 9:15.	John 15:14.	I. Cor. 15:33.
Lev. 19:30.	Ps. 51:10.	Prov. 4:23.	Heb. 13:8.	Mark 16:15.	I. Thes. 5:22.
Job 9:25.	Ps. 56:3.	Prov. 15:1.	John 3:16.	Luke 9:62.	Eph. 6:11.
Isa. 53:6.	Ps. 103:1.	Prov. 15:3.	Matt. 11:28.	Col. 3:23.	I. Tim. 1:15.
Jer. 29:13.	Ps. 119:11.	Prov. 20:1.	Rev. 22:17.	Phil. 4:13.	Rev. 3:20.

PRAYER. Superintendent.

SONG. (Second on hymn board.) All star classes stand. (Star classes are those all of whose members are present with their Bibles.)

PRIMARY SCHOLARS RETIRE. [Note. If the building is entirely modern in its appointments, classes may often be able to participate in opening and closing exercises while remaining in their classrooms.]

READING THE LESSON.

SONG. (Third on hymn board.) All standing.

SHORT PRAYER. Remaining classes retire.

CLASS WORK.

OFFERING taken and record marked by class secretary previous to recitation.

WARNING BELL, five minutes before close of recitation.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC. Classes return to their seats.

CLOSING.

SONG. (Fourth on hymn board.) All standing.

ANNOUNCEMENTS. Reports, etc.

REVIEW. Central thought emphasized.

PRAYER.

SONG. (Last on hymn board.) Rising at signal.

BENEDICTION.

RESPONSE. Psalm 19:14. (With bowed head and closed eyes.) Remain standing a moment in silent prayer; then pass out quietly

THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. D. MUND. "The Lord thinketh upon me."—Ps. 40: 17. E. S. LORENZ.

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

One thought remains supreme - ly sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

CHORUS.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

What need I fear since thou art near, And thinkest, Lord, of me.

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SPIRIT AND LIFE

No. 2

A Collection of New Songs
for the

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Young People's Societies, Gospel and Devotional
Meetings, Etc., Etc.

BY

E. S. LORENZ

Young People's Society Editor—W. F. McCAULEY

Contributing Editors

W. A. OGDEN, H. P. DANKS, CHAS. H. GABRIEL
J. H. ROSECRANS

Contains also the Last Unpublished Songs of the Lamented
REV. ISAIAH BALTZELL

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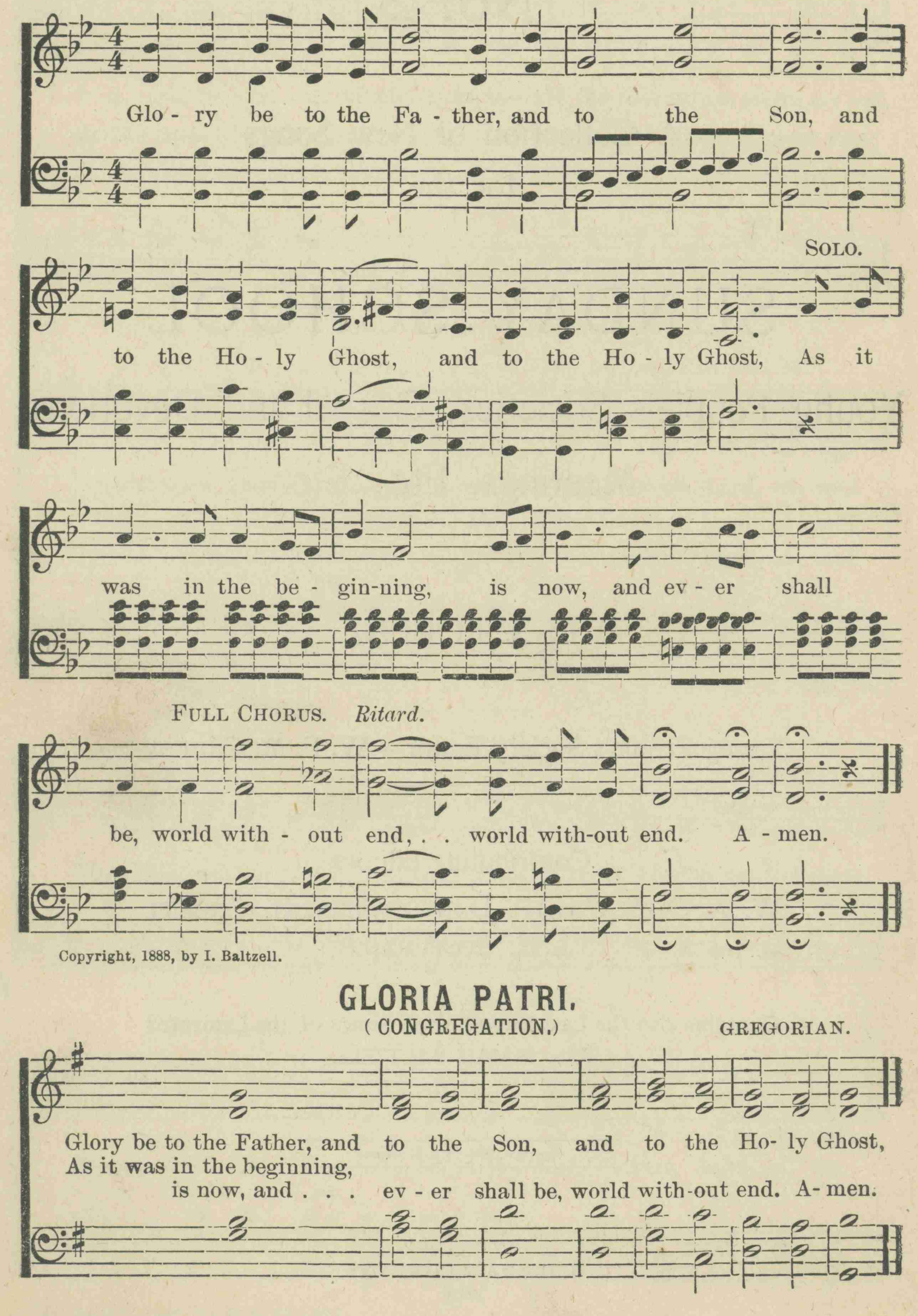
DAYTON, OHIO
LORENZ & COMPANY
1895

OUR PREFACE.

(If people will not read a preface, perhaps they will sing one.)

GLORIA PATRI.

(CHOIR.) W. J. BALTZELL.



Copyright, 1888, by I. Baltzell.

GLORIA PATRI.

(CONGREGATION.) GREGORIAN.

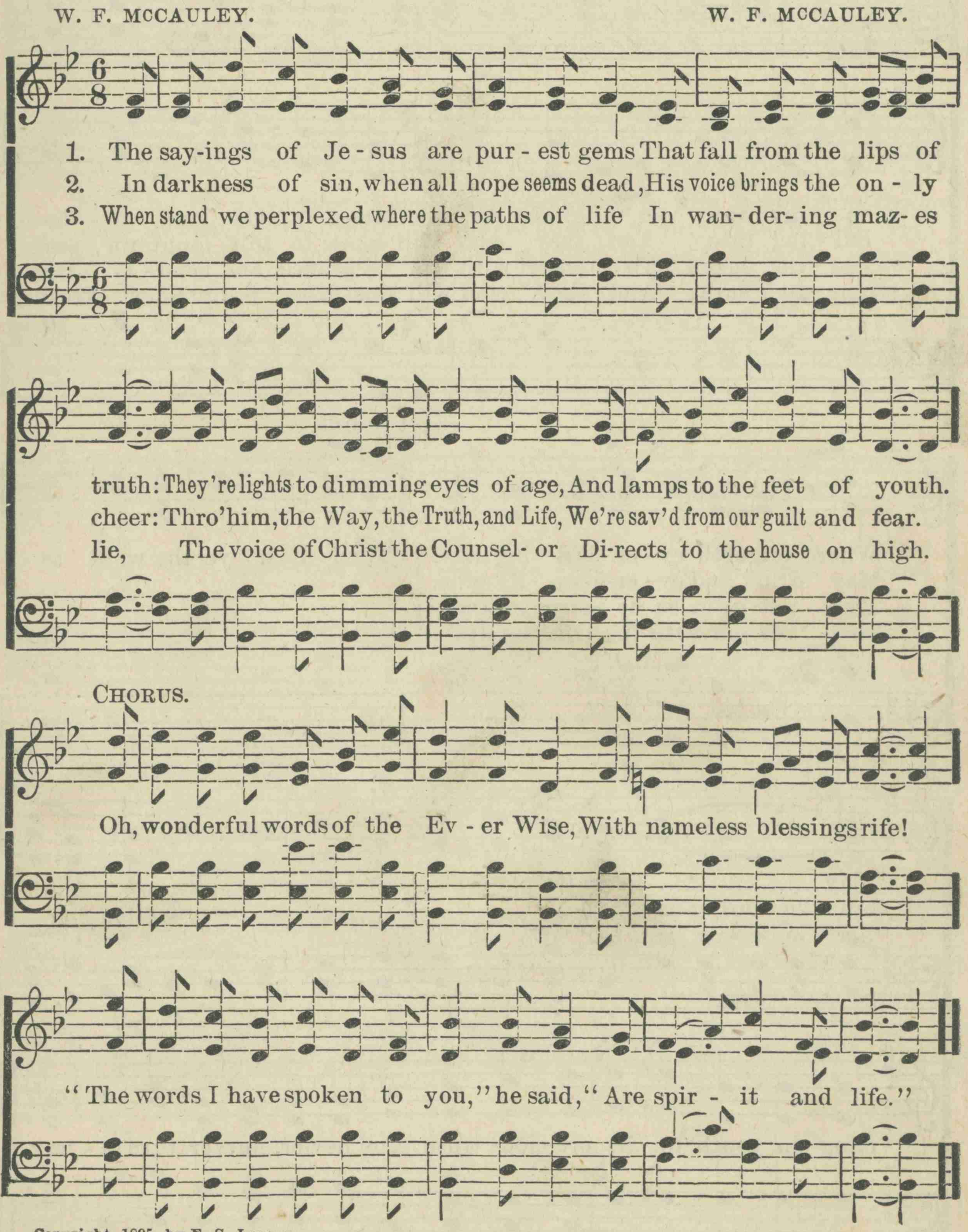
SPIRIT AND LIFE.

No. 2.

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1. SPIRIT AND LIFE.

W. F. MCCAULEY. W. F. MCCAULEY.



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No. 2. HEAR YE THE WORD.

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

1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, A light up -
2. Thy word is a spring in a des - ert land, A nev - er -
3. Thy word is a gar - den of fair - est flow'rs, In ev - er -
4. Thy word is a for - tress to which I flee, An ar - mor

on my way; A guide to the home in the land a - bove,
fail - ing tide, And they who will come to this fount-ain pure,
last - ing bloom, To cheer with its fra-grance and beau - ty rare,
strong and sure; And they who will trust in its pre-cious truths,

CHORUS.

Where reigneth ev - er - last - ing day.
May drink and ev - er-more a - bide.
The pil - grim as he journeys home.
Shall ev - er with the Lord en-dure.

Then hear ye the word to - day!..... From its pre-cepts nev - er stray,..... ..... Oh, hear the word to-day!

Oh, nev-er stray,

cling in youth to its pre-cious truth, And nev-er, nev- er turn a - way.

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3. I SHALL SEE HIM AS HE IS.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

DUET, Tenor and Alto (*or Sop. may sing small notes.*)

1. O, wondrous love! O, boundless love, That I shall know as I am known;
2. O, wondrous love! O, boundless love, That he shall wipe my tears a - way!
3. O, wondrous love! O, boundless love, That he should take me home at last,

That in his pres - ence I shall stand, And worship him a-round the throne.
That I, who grieve him o'er and o'er, Should be re- membered in that day.
Where pain and sor - row all are o'er, And death for-ev - er-more is past.

CHORUS.

For I shall see him as he is When
For I shall see, shall see him as he is When I shall

I shall stand be-fore his face; And through a long e -
stand, shall stand be- fore his face; And through a long, a long e -

ter - ni - ty I'll sing the won- ders of his grace.
ter - ni - ty I'll sing the won - - ders of his grace.

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4. THERE'S A LIGHT.

H. W. WHITACRE, alt. W. F. McCAULEY.

1. There's a light for your path-way, dear broth - er, God's mes- sage shines
2. At your feet there are two path-ways ly - ing, But one is so
3. The bright lamp of his love take with glad- ness, Its use he does
4. Though your sins be as scar - let, he'll cleanse them, And make them yet
5. Oh, then fly to his arms now, dear broth- er, He's come o'er the

out clear and plain, To warn you of sin and temp-ta -tion, That from
dark and so drear; The oth - er to glo - ry will guide you, And no
kind - ly en-treat; Re - ceive it with thankful de - vo- tion, And most
whit- er than snow, And on his right hand he'll enthrone you, Where can
mountains a - far; Re - ject - ed, no oth - er can save you—Come, just

CHORUS.

e - vil you may e'er re - frain.
dan-ger need cause you to fear.
hum-bly keep close at his feet.
nev - er come sor - row or woe.
come, to him now as you are!

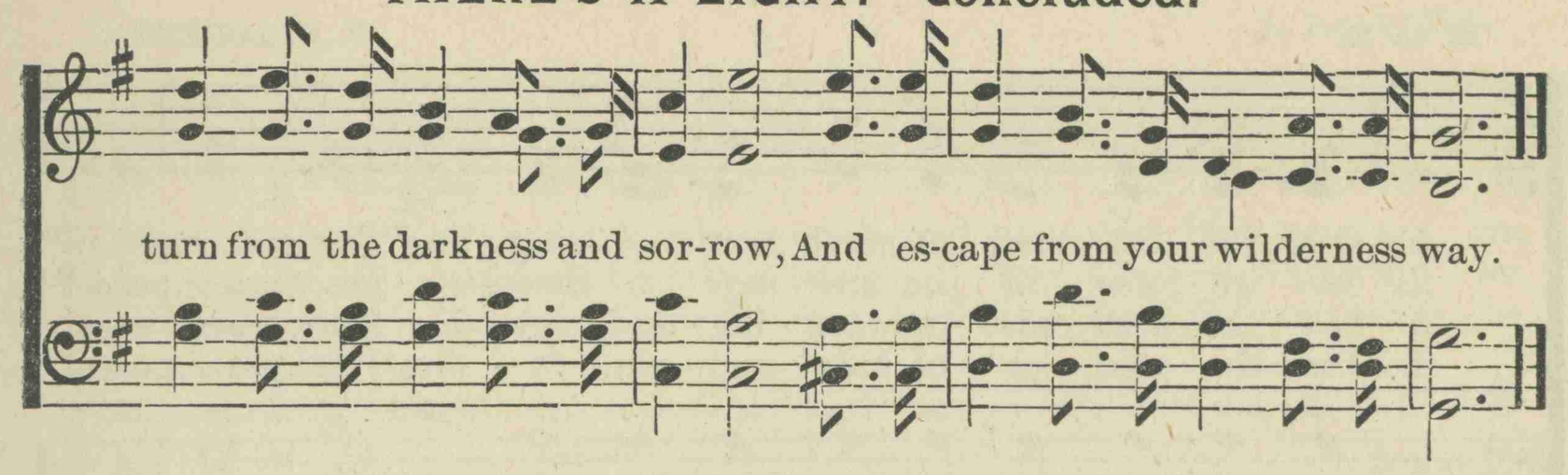
There's a light! there's a

There's a light!

light! There's a light for your path-way to - day! Oh,
there's a light!

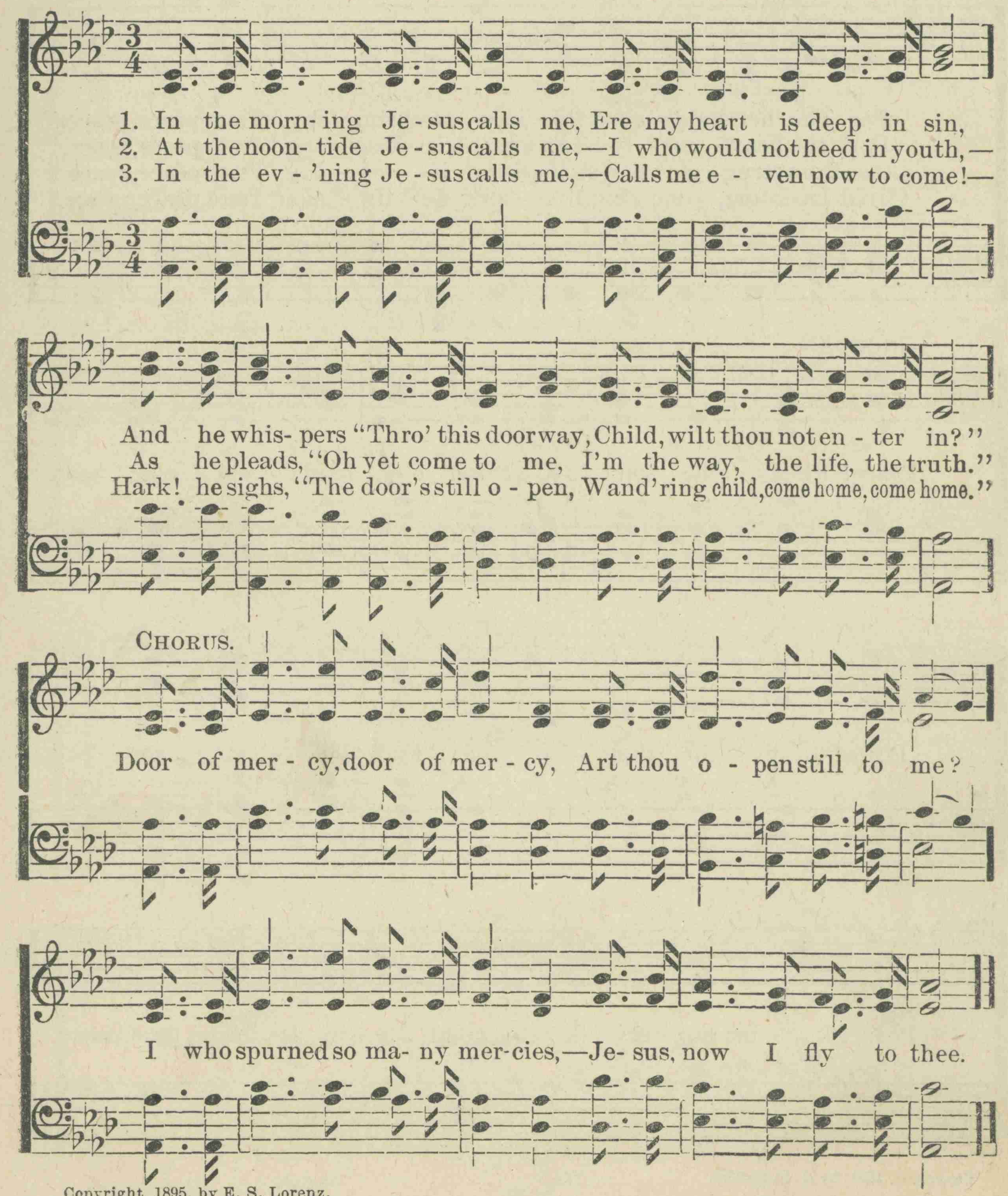
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THERE'S A LIGHT. Concluded.



5. DOOR OF MERCY.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.



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6. SABBATH PEACE.

E. D. M. E. S. LORENZ.

1. O'er the tur - moil of earth now is ring - ing "Peace, peace, peace!"
2. We re - joice in the mes - sage so cheer - ing, "Peace, peace, peace!"
3. Let the earth cease its weep - ing and sigh - ing; Peace, peace, peace!
4. Hush the voic - es of hate and con - fu - sion! Peace, peace, peace!

For the her - alds good tid - ings are bring - ing, "Peace, peace, peace."
For the heav - en - ly news earth is hear - ing, "Peace, peace, peace."
Cease from strug - gle and strife, from its cry - ing, Peace, peace, peace!
Christ has come, conq'ring dis - cord, de - lu - sion; Peace, peace, peace!

CHORUS.

Peace! Floats the song so sweet o'er land and o'er sea;

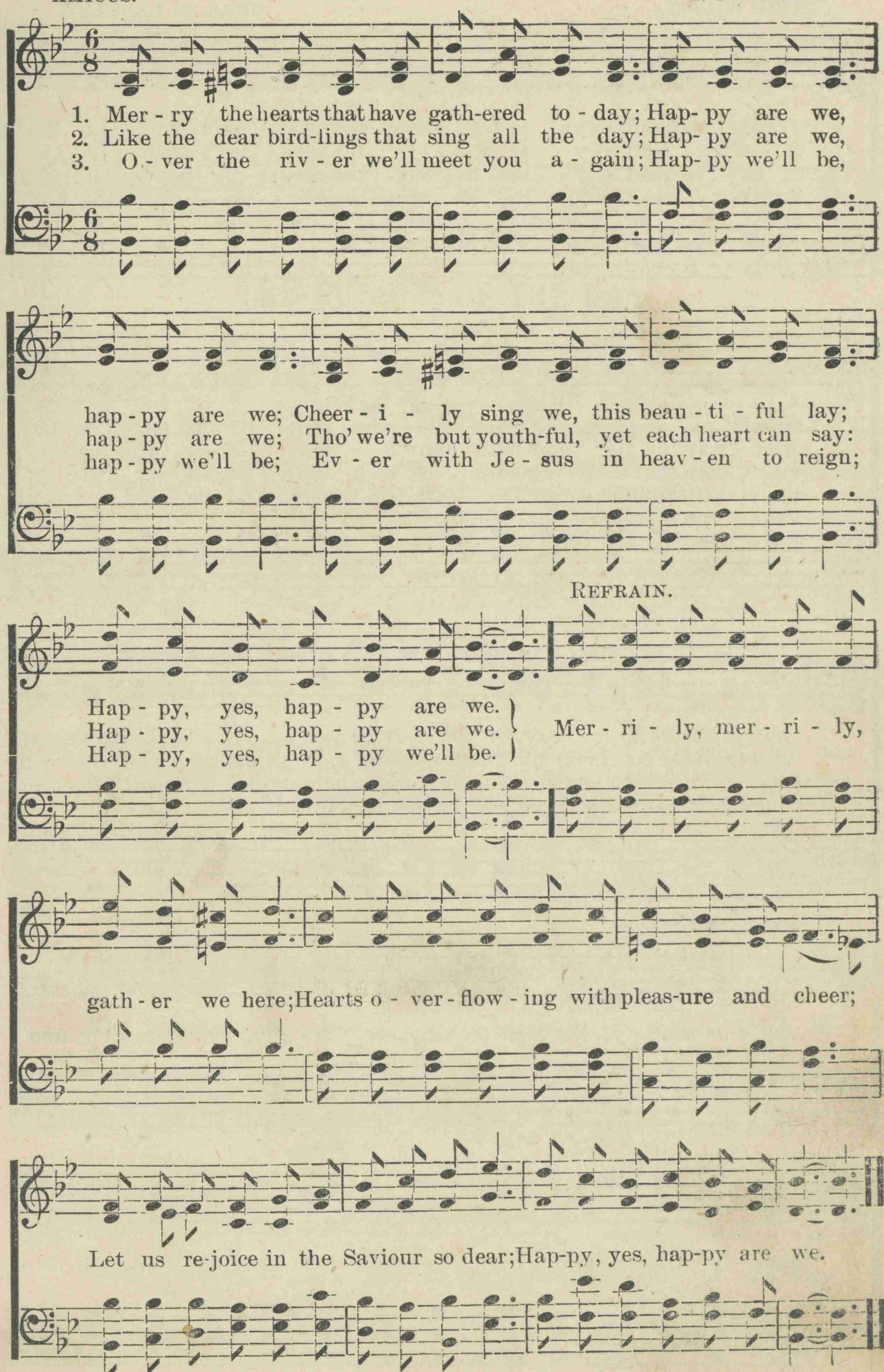
Peace! Rings the prom - ise of the joy yet to be;

Peace! Let us ush - er in the great Ju - bi - lee, Peace, peace, peace.

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7. HAPPY ARE WE.

AMICUS. I. BALTZELL.



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8.

BE YE READY.

JENNIE WILSON. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. Be ye read - y to an - swer the Mas - ter's call, In the morn's ro - sy glow, or when shad - ows fall; Be ye read - y for
2. Be ye read - y to walk by the Sav - iour's side In the high - way of life and with him a - bide, Ev - er turn- ing a -
3. Be ye read - y to tell of the cleans- ing pow'r, Of di - vine care that keep - eth thee safe each hour, Tell of vic - to - ry
4. Be ye read - y to go when thy work is o'er, To the beau - ti - ful home on the death-less shore, And be read - y when

harvest-fields far a - way, Or for service near by, if he bids thee stay.
way from the charms of sin, That to fa- tal enthrallment thy soul would win.
won o - ver doubt and fear And of glorious hopes which thy heart doth cheer.
time shall have ceased to be For the won-der- ful years of e - ter- ni - ty.
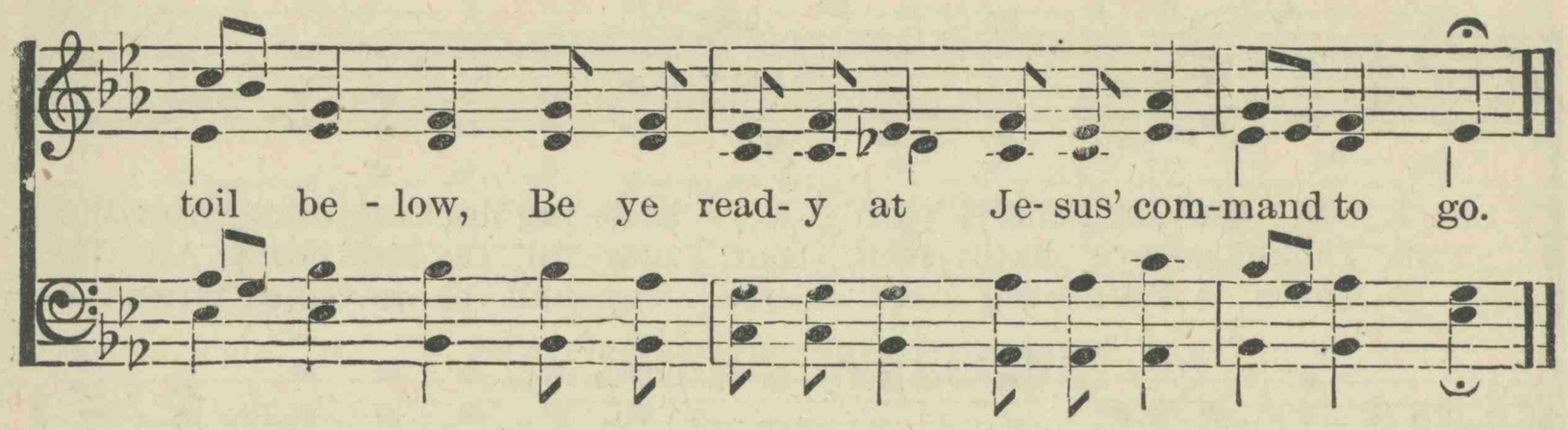
Rit. - - - - -

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

Oh, be read - y, the Mas- ter may call to - day, Be ye read- y, and glad - ly His voice o - bey! To the sweet rest a - bove, or to

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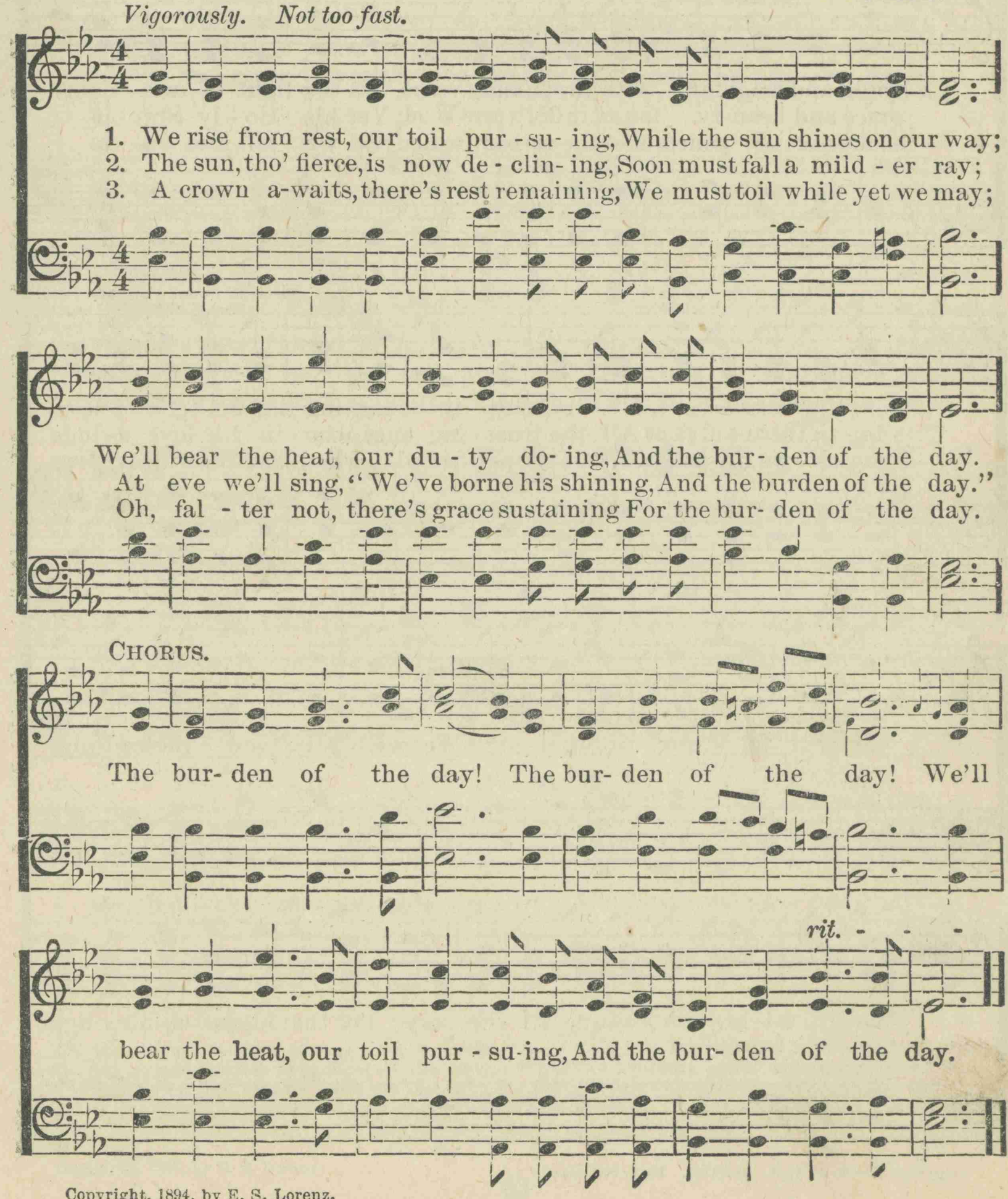
BE YE READY.—Concluded.



9. THE BURDEN OF THE DAY.

W. F. M. W. F. MCCAULEY.

Vigorously. Not too fast.



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10. THE SHINING LIGHT.

F. G. BURROUGHS. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. On the Chris-tian's path a shin- ing light ap-pears, Grow-ing
2. Though no eye hath seen, nor mor- tal ear hath heard, All the
3. There is noth - ing cov - ered but shall be re-vealed When the

bright and brighter with the passing years, 'Tis the light of wis - dom
grace and beau-ty found in God's pure Word; Yet his Ho - ly Spir - it
books are o - pened and the rolls unsealed; So we fol- low on to

from the realms a-bove, Ev - 'ry day in - creas- ing like God's gifts of love.
in - to truth will guide All the trust - ing ones who in his love a- bide.
know as we are known, Toward the per-fect day when shadows will have flown.
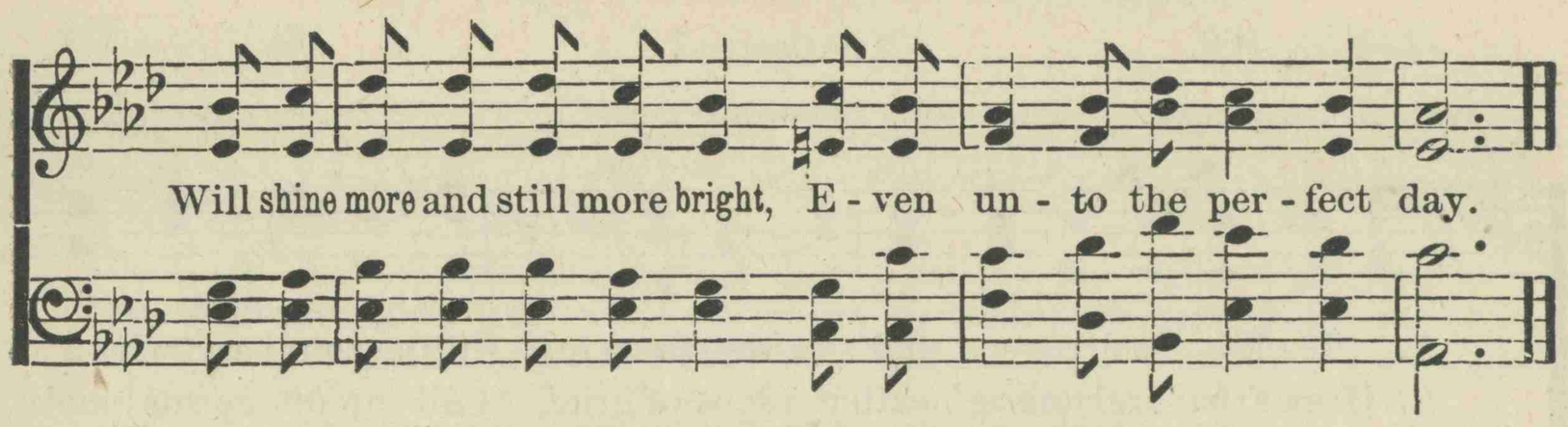
CHORUS.

We will fol - low its lead- ing, We will fol - low its lead-ing,

We will fol- low its lead-ing all the way: For that blessed shining light

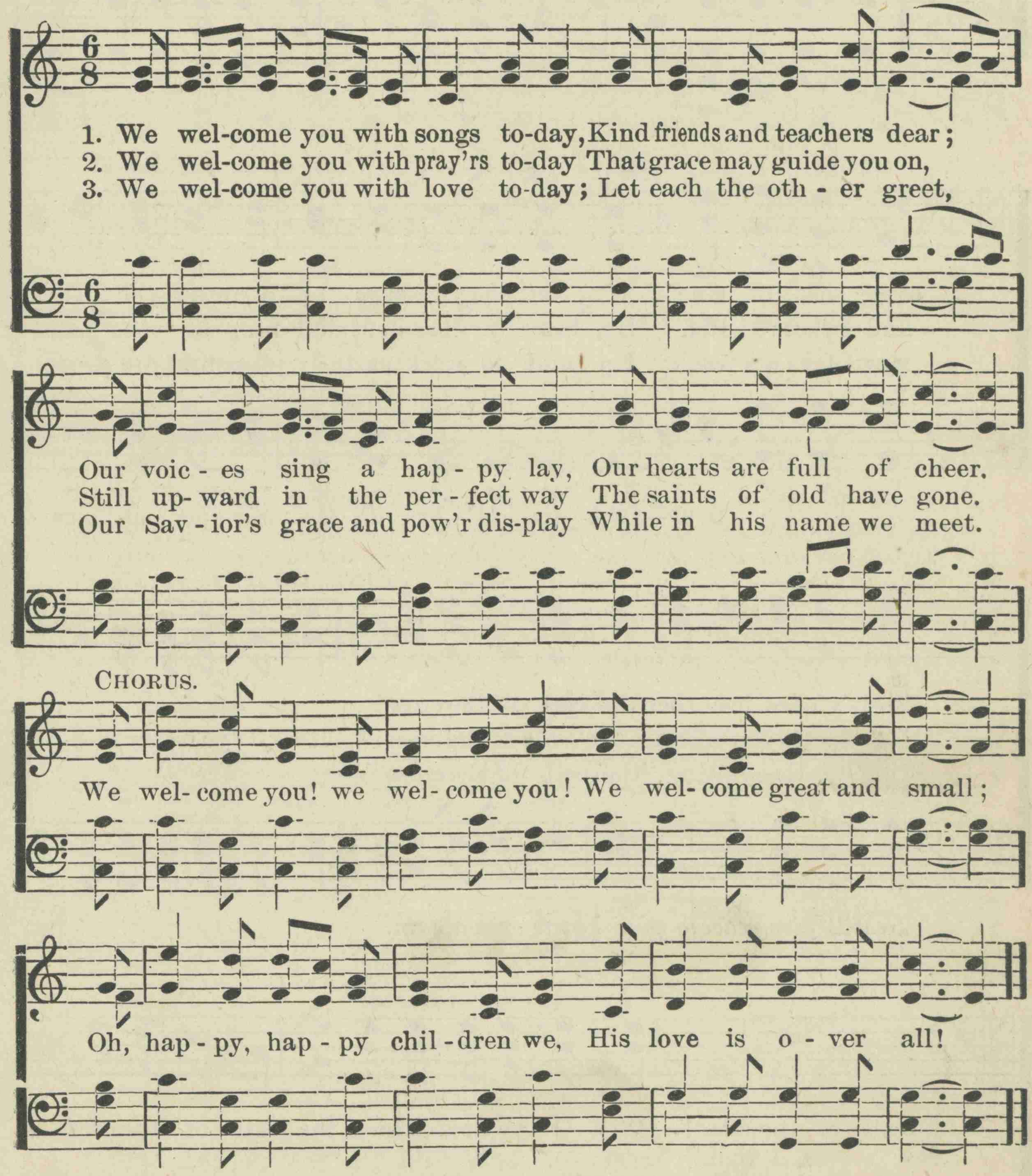
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THE SHINING LIGHT. Concluded.



11. CHILDREN'S WELCOME.

W. F. McC. W. F. McCAULEY.



In the chorus, the first phrase, "We welcome you!" should be accompanied with a gesture of both hands, and an appropriate movement of the body, toward the audience on the right; the second phrase with a similar gesture toward those on the left; the third with one toward the front; and at the words, "His love is over all," there should be a gesture and glance upward. In each case, the gesture itself should be made on the last word of the phrase, and the time of the notes preceding be occupied in preparation for it.

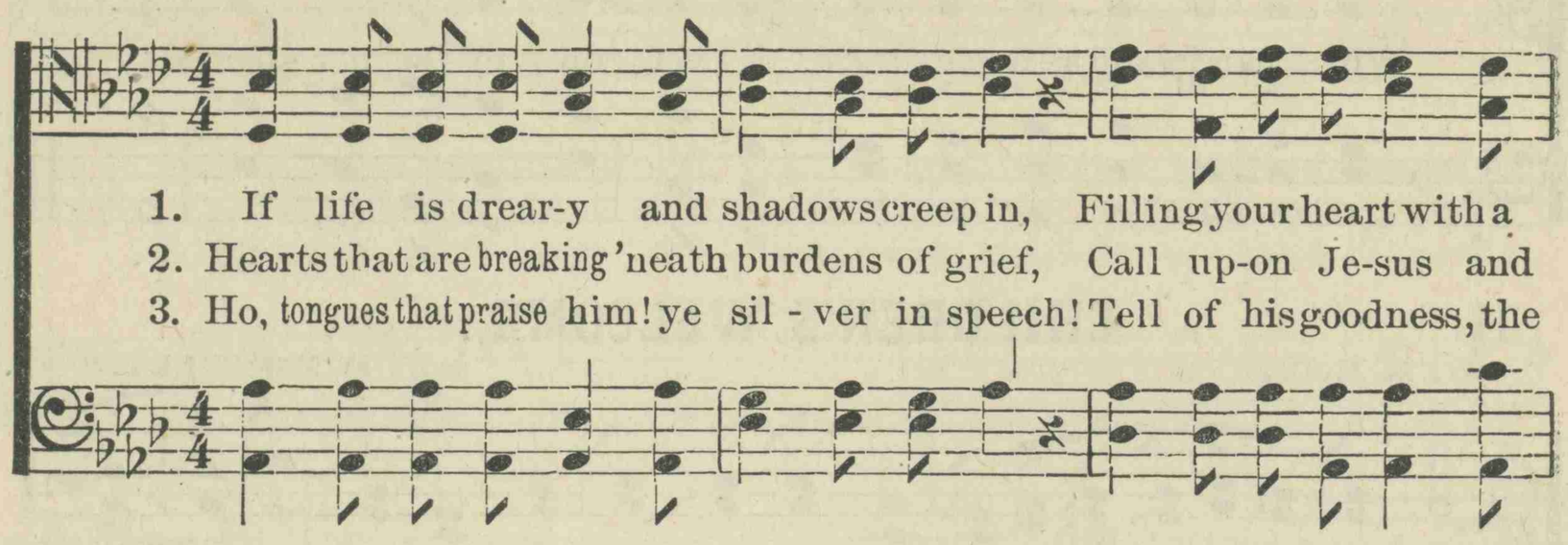
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12. THE CALL OF THE CROSS.

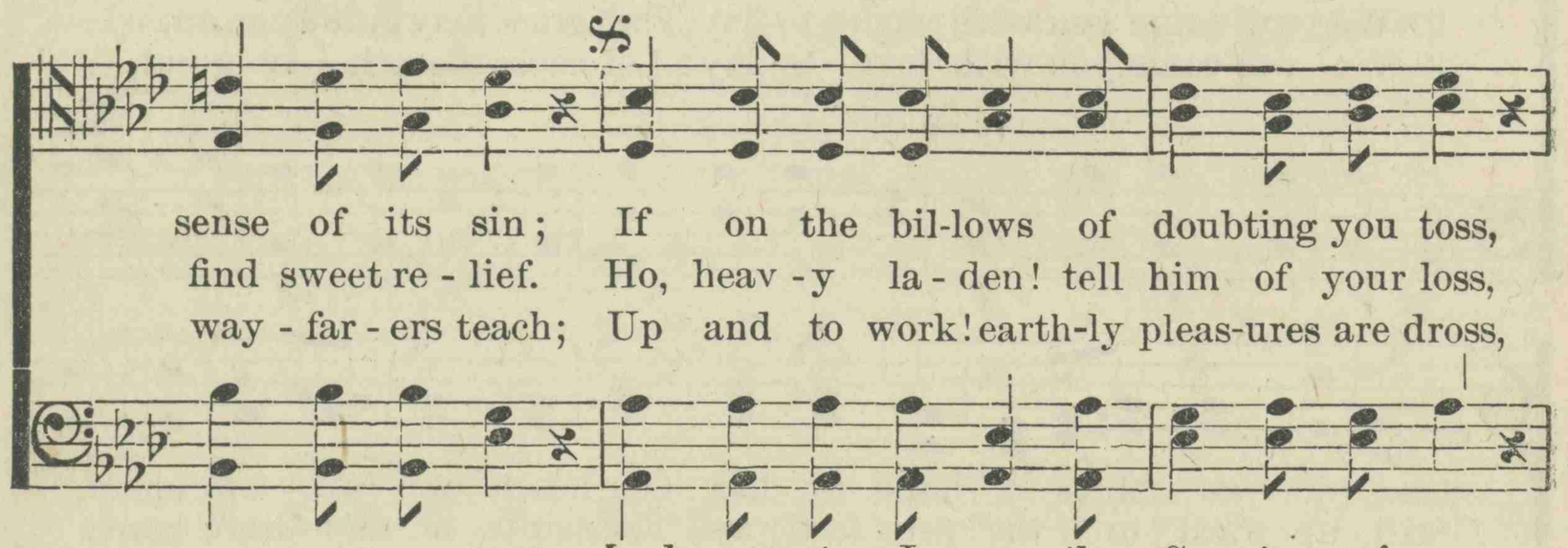
(Male Quartet.)

WM. H. GARDNER. (Melody in Second Tenor.) E. S. LORENZ.

1. If life is drear-y and shadows creep in, Filling your heart with a
2. Hearts that are breaking 'neath burdens of grief, Call up-on Je-sus and
3. Ho, tongues that praise him! ye sil - ver in speech! Tell of his goodness, the



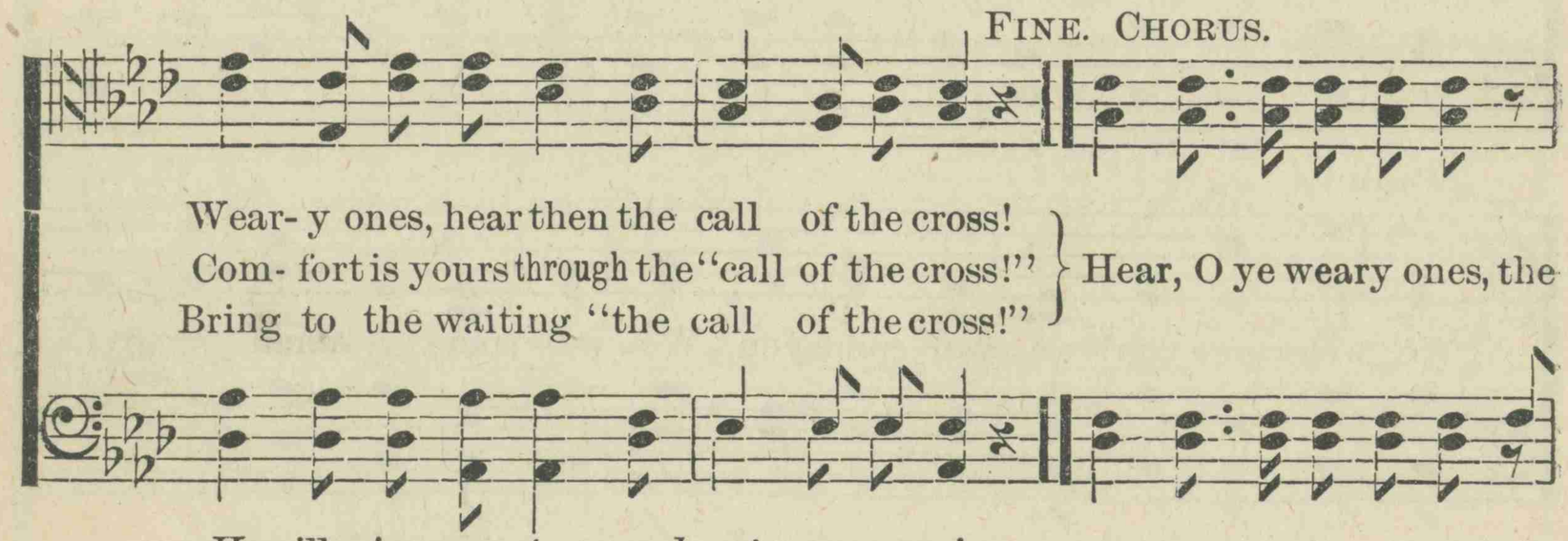
sense of its sin; If on the bil-lows of doubting you toss,
find sweet re - lief. Ho, heav - y la - den! tell him of your loss,
way - far - ers teach; Up and to work! earth-ly pleas-ures are dross,



D. S.—*Look up to Je - sus, the Sav - ior of men,*

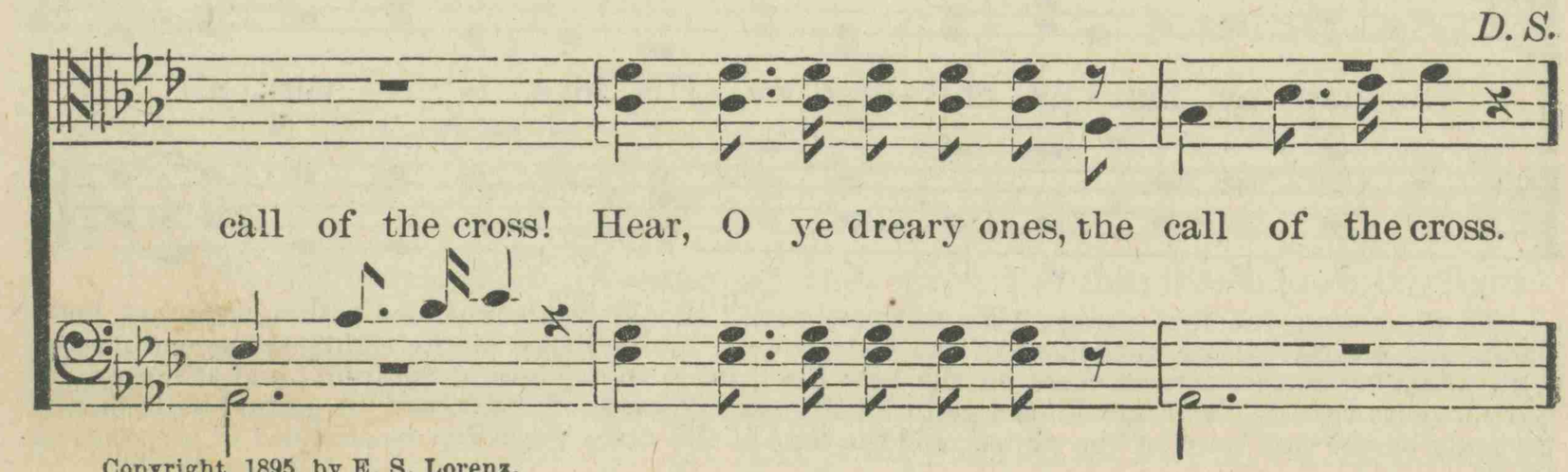
FINE. CHORUS.

Wear- y ones, hear then the call of the cross!
Com- fort is yours through the "call of the cross!"
Bring to the waiting "the call of the cross!"
} Hear, O ye weary ones, the



He will give peace to your hearts once a-gain.

D. S.



call of the cross! Hear, O ye dreary ones, the call of the cross.

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13. SOMEBODY'S PRAYING FOR ME!

ELLA G. IVES. WM. A. MAY.

1. Deep - en life's shad-ows, the day - light is fad - ing! Darkness is
2. Heav - y life's tri - als! o'er-borne by their pres - sure, Faint-ing and
3. Fier - y the darts are which Sa - tan casts at me! Al- most I'm

brood - ing o'er land and o'er sea; Star - like, a prom - ise gleams
fall - ing, my eyes turn to thee, Je - sus my help - er! the
vanquished, when, bend-ing the knee, Lo! I am strong in God's

out in the midnight! Some-bod-y's praying, yes, praying for me!
bur - den is lift - ed,— Some-bod-y's praying, yes, praying for me!
pan - o - ply arm-ed— Some-bod-y's praying, yes, praying for me!

REFRAIN.

Pray - ing for me, yes, pray - ing for me!
me, for me, is
Yes, some - bod - y's pray - ing, is pray - ing, for me!

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14. THE BEST FRIEND IS JESUS.

P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

DUET, Sop. (or Ten.) and Alto.

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you roll:
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and comfort to my soul he brings;
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chill- y waves of Jor - dan roll,
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the lov'd ones who be- fore have gone,

He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will
Lean-ing on his might - y arm, I will
Nev -er need I shrink or fear, For my
We will sing up- on the shore, Prais - ing

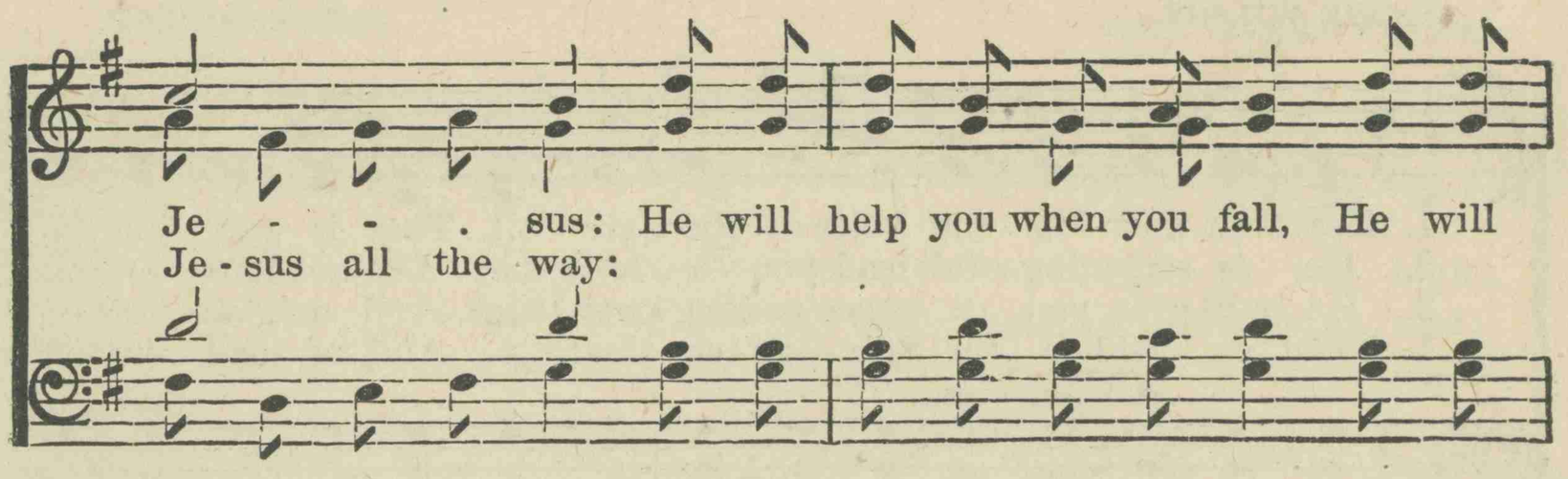
strength and grace im-part; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
fear no ill or harm; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
Sav- ior is so near; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
him for- ev - er-more; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
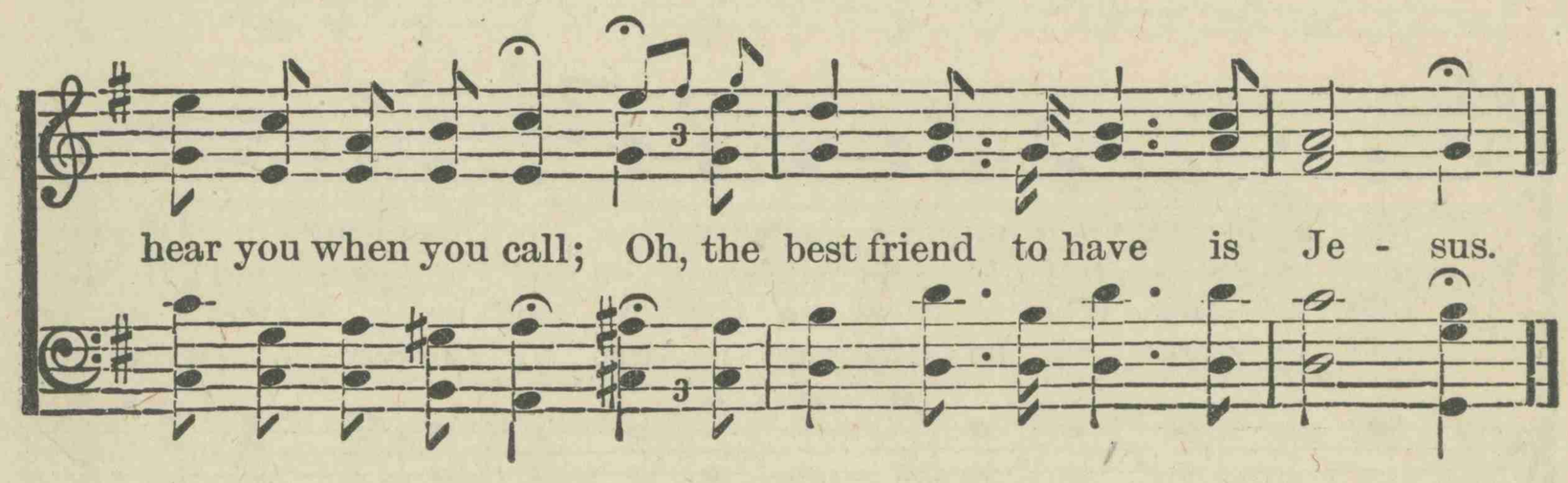
CHORUS. *Spirited.*

The best friend to have is Je - - sus, The best friend to have is Je-sus ev-'ry day,

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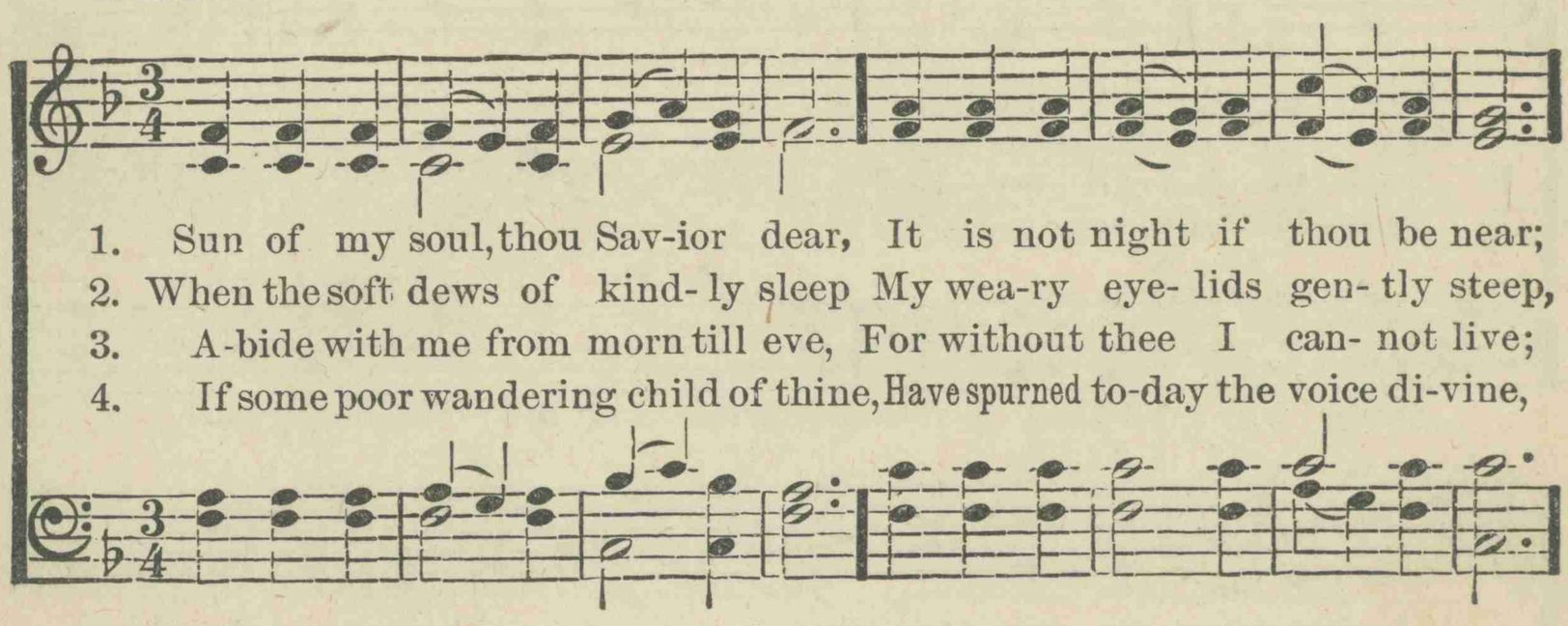
THE BEST FRIEND IS JESUS. Concluded.

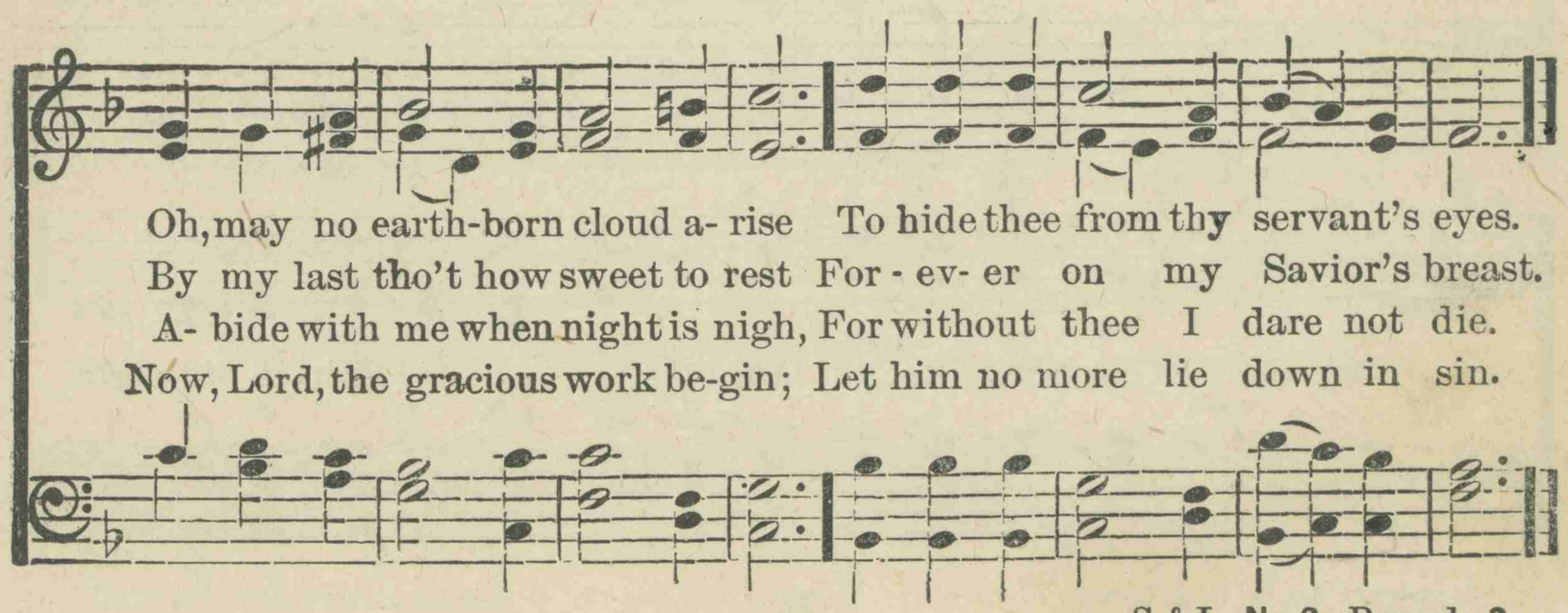




15. HURSLEY. L. M.

J. KEBLE. PETER RITTER.





16. ANSWER YES, TO THE SPIRIT.

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Heark-en now to the voice of the Spir - it, That is call - ing to
2. He is striv- ing to lead you to Je - sus, Do not long - er his
3. He will give you a peace passing knowledge, And a glad- ness un-
4. Yield, oh, yield to the Spir - it's en- treat - y And no long - er God's

life and light. You have oft answered, no, to his plead - ing: Oh, my
plea re - sist, But to-night while to you be is speak - ing In the
told be- stow. When so sweet are the joys that be of - fers, Can you
mer - cy slight; As he asks you to turn to the Sav - iour, Won't you

CHORUS.

broth - er, say, yes, to-night.
serv - ice of Christ en - list.
still to his call say, no?
free - ly say, yes, to-night.

} An-swer, yes, yes, yes, to the Spir - it;
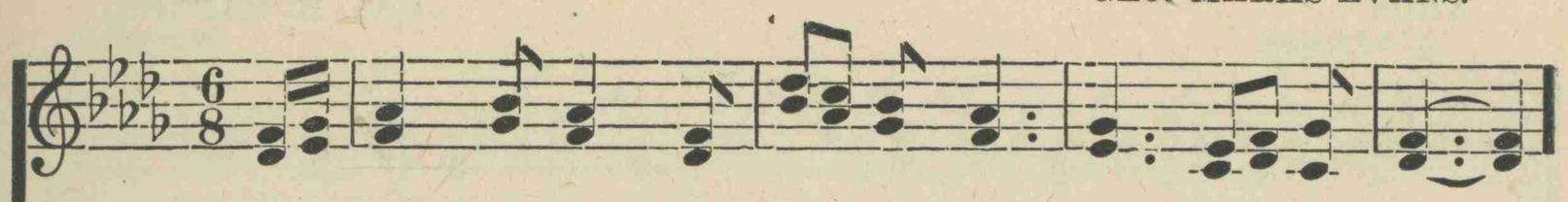
An-swer, yes, yes, yes, to the Spir - it to-night. Do not grieve him a -

way and lose heav-en for aye; An-swer, yes, to the Spir-it to-night.
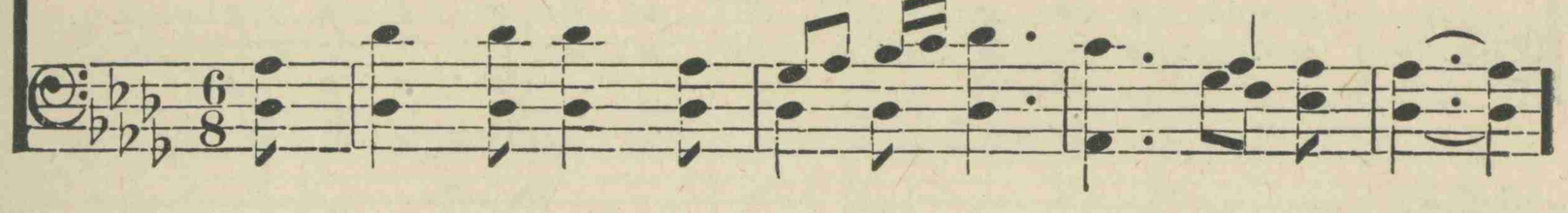
Copyright, 1895, by E. S. Lorenz.
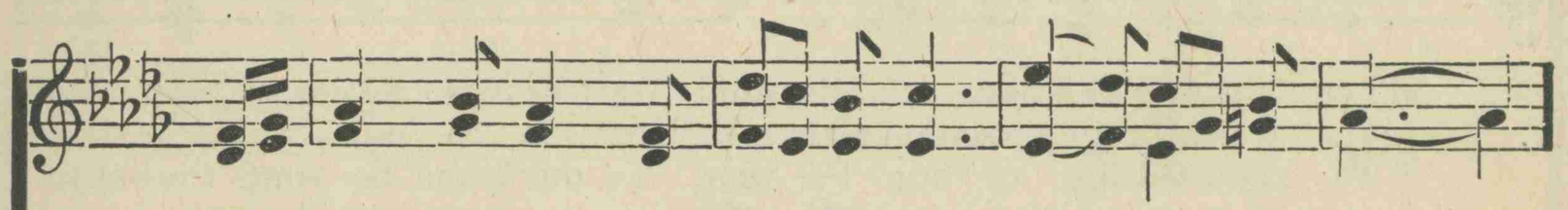
17. THE SUN DECLINES.

Words selected. GEO. MARKS EVANS.

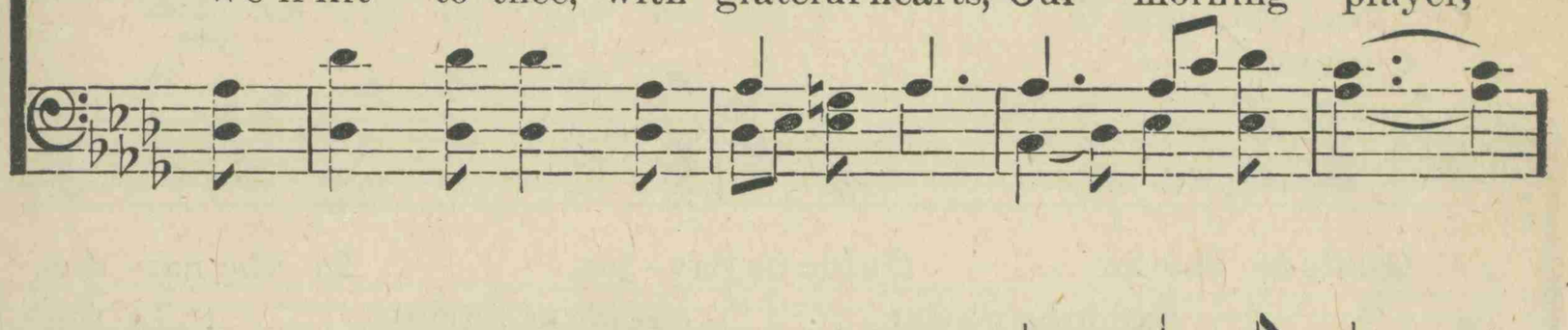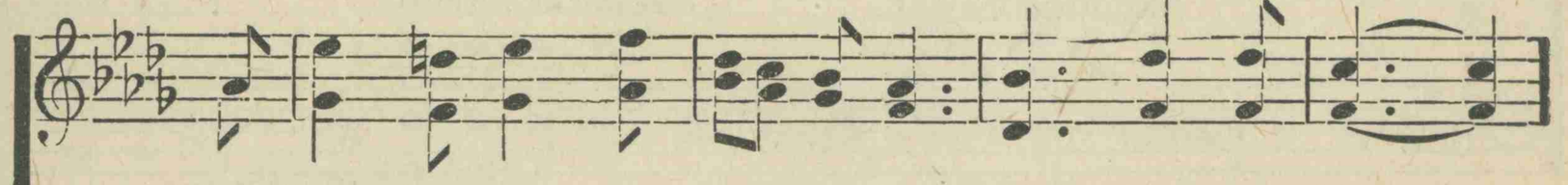


1. The sun de-clines, o'er land and sea Creeps on the night;
2. For- give the wrong this day we've done, Or thought, or said;
3. And when with morn-ing light we rise, Kept by thy care;
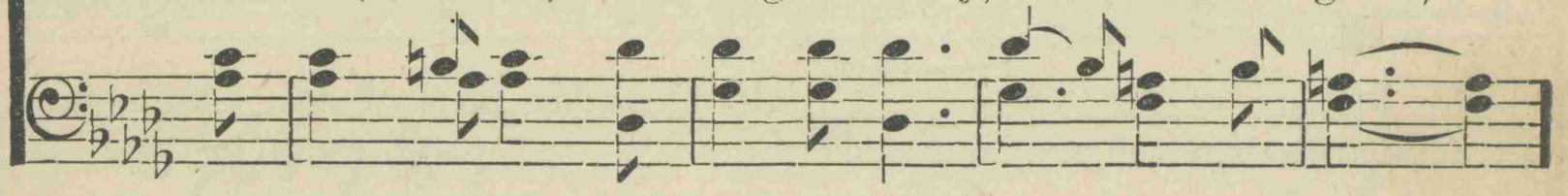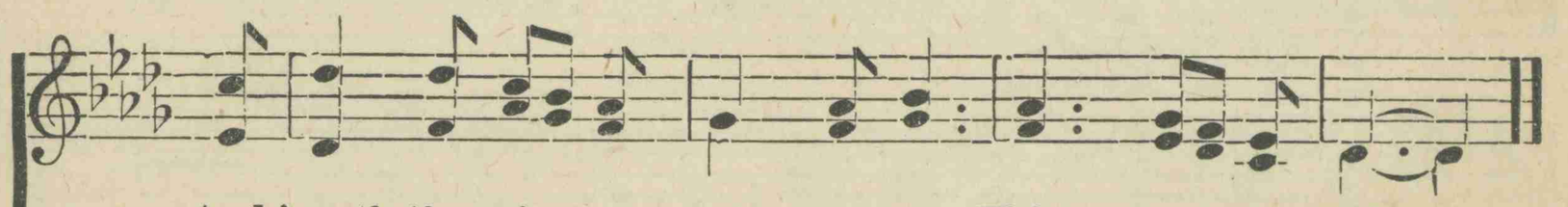




The twink- ling stars come one by one To shed their light;
Each mo - ment with its good or ill, To thee has fled;
We'll lift to thee, with grateful hearts, Our morning prayer;



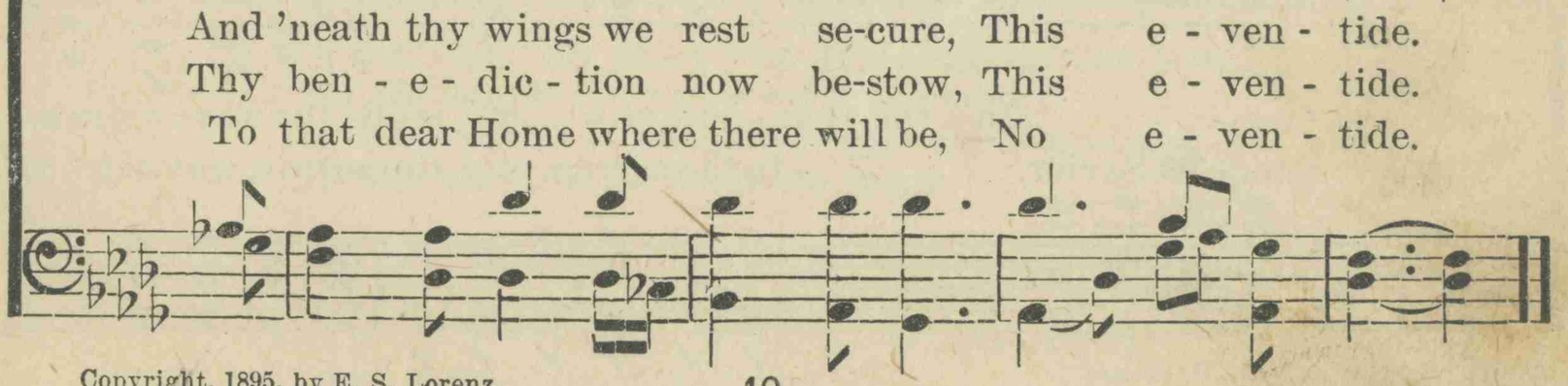


With thee there is no darkness, Lord; With us a - bide,
Oh, Fa - ther! in thy mer- cy great Will we con - fide;
Be thou, thro' life, our strength and stay, Lead- er and guide;





And 'neath thy wings we rest se-cure, This e - ven - tide.
Thy ben - e - dic - tion now be-stow, This e - ven - tide.
To that dear Home where there will be, No e - ven - tide.



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18. GOD'S PROMISE.

ANON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

DUET.

1. God has said "For-ev - er bless- ed Those who seek me in their youth;
2. Be our strength, for we are weakness, Be our wis- dom and our guide;
3. Thus, when ev'ning shades shall gather, We may turn our tear - less eye

They shall find the path of wis- dom And the nar - row way of truth."
May we walk in love and meekness, Near- er to our Savior's side.
To the dwelling of our Fa- ther, To our home be- yond the sky.
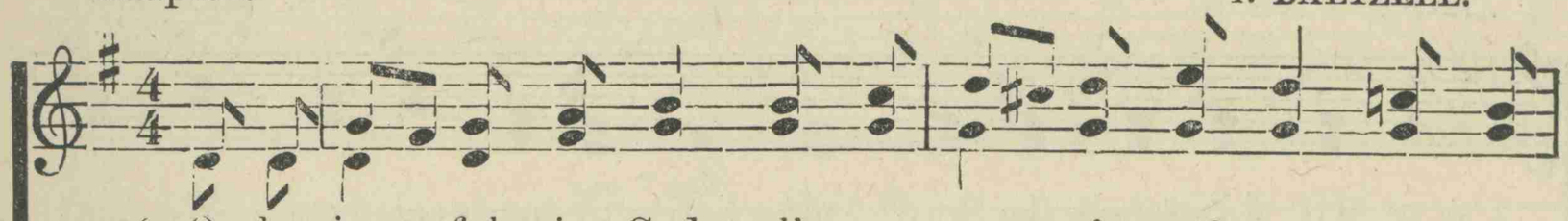
CHORUS.

Guide us, Sav-ior, Guide us, Sav - ior, In the nar - row way of truth . . . .
Guide us, Savior, Guide us, Savior, In the narrow way, the narrow way of truth.
Guide us, Savior, Guide us, Savior, In the narrow way, the narrow way of truth.
Guide us, Savior, Guide us, Savior, In the narrow way, the narrow way of truth.

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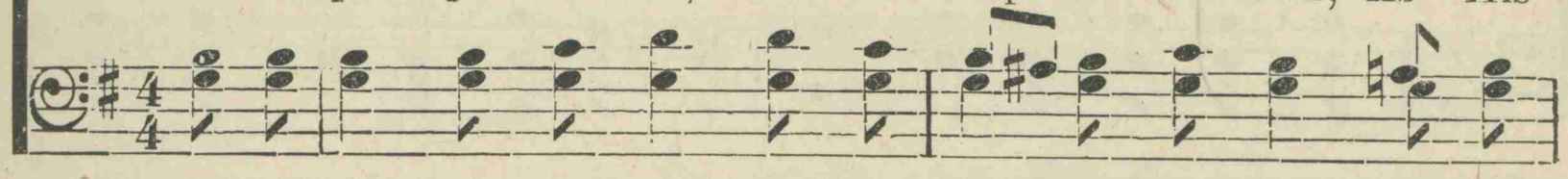
19. PRAISE THE LORD.

Adapted. I. BALTZELL.
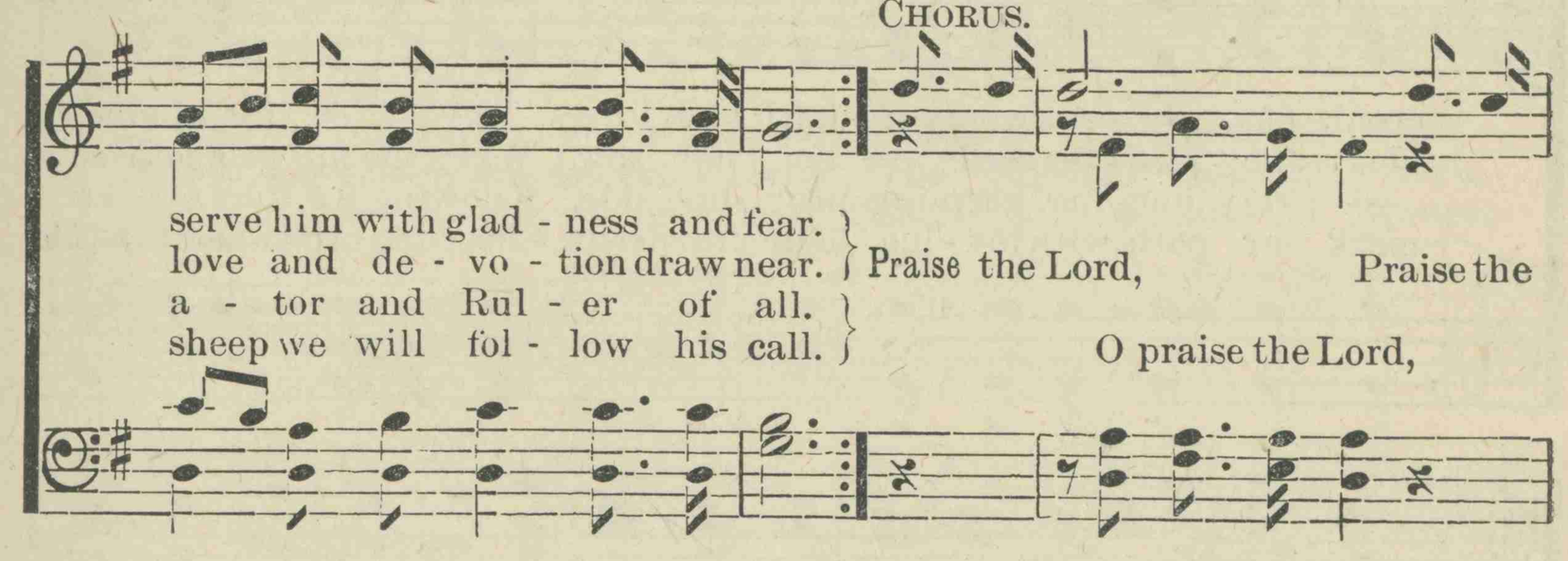


1. { O be joy - ful in God all ye peo - ple of earth, Ev - er
   { O ex - ult in his pres - ence with mu - sic and mirth, And with

2. { Let us praise him, for he is Je - ho - vah a - lone, The Cre -
   { And his peo - ple we are, and his scep - ter we own; As His
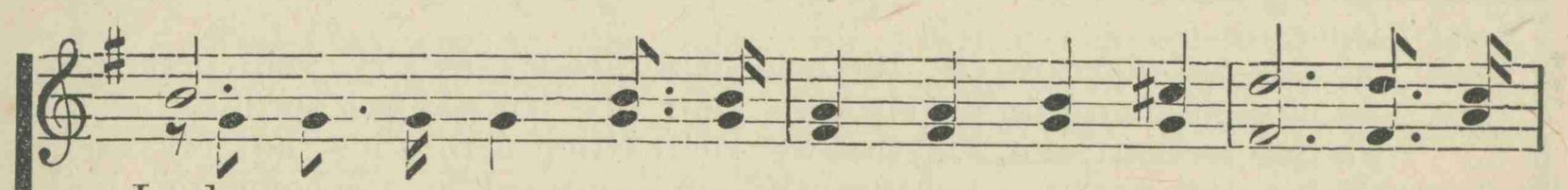


CHORUS.
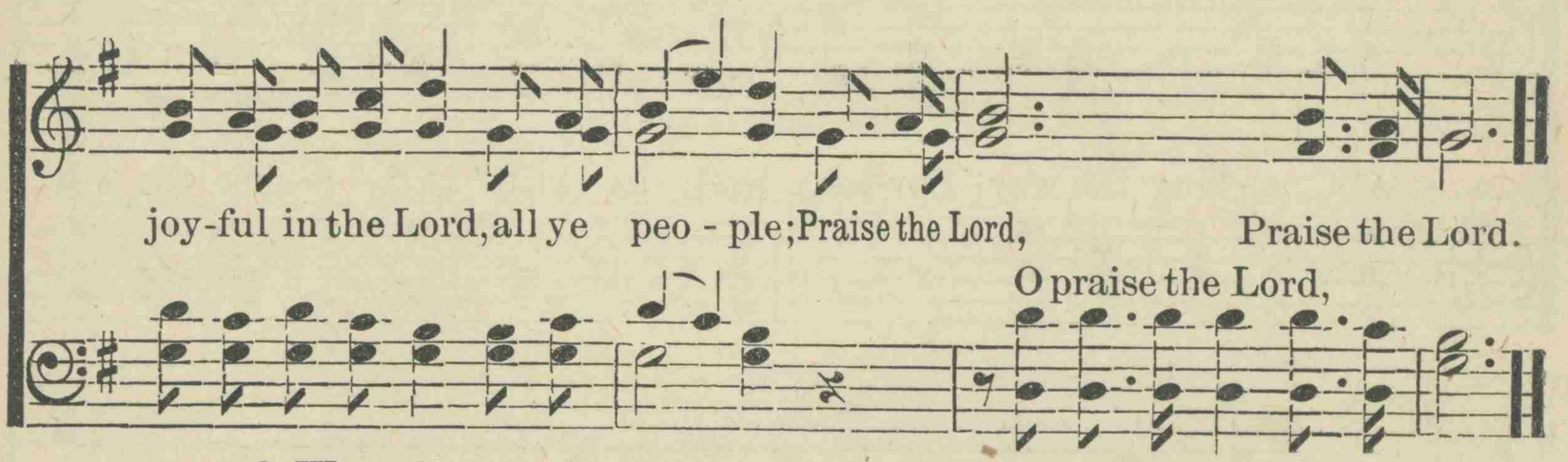


serve him with glad - ness and fear.
love and de - vo - tion draw near.
a - tor and Rul - er of all.
sheep we will fol - low his call.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,



Lord, Praise the Lord with heart and voice, O be
O praise the Lord,



joy-ful in the Lord, all ye peo - ple; Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.
O praise the Lord,

3 We will enter his gates with thanksgiving and song,
In his temple our vows we'll proclaim;
There his praise in melodious accordance prolong,
While we bless his adorable name.

4 Bless the Lord all ye saints, for he surely is good,
And we are all the work of his hand;
His great mercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to all eternity stand.

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20. ALL ALONG THE WAY.

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. All a - long the way to hap - py lands a - bove, We may
2. All a - long the way we jour - ney here be - low, We may
3. All a - long the way with Je - sus for our guide We may
4. All a - long the way where Christ our foot- steps leads We may

speak for Je - sus words of faith and love, Tell-ing of his kindness
for the Mas - ter seed e - ter - nal sow; When the an- gels gath-er
go re - joic- ing, keep-ing near his side, Knowing we may ev - er
mark our path with lov - ing, help- ful deeds, Cheer-ing oth-er hearts while
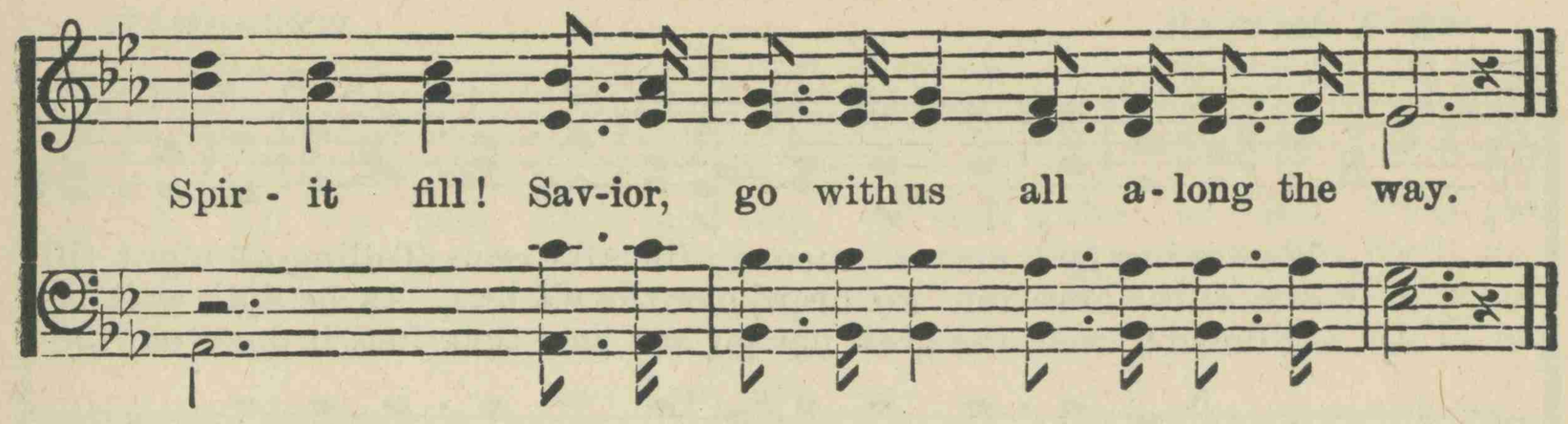
and his ten - der care, Of the price-less blessings ev -'ry soul may share.
in the gol-den grain We shall see our la- bor was not spent in vain.
his pro-tection claim, And that we shall triumph thro' his ho - ly name.
bus - y days go by, Aid-ing oth - ers on-ward to the home on high.

CHORUS.

All a - long the way, Sav-ior, lead us still! All a-long the way,

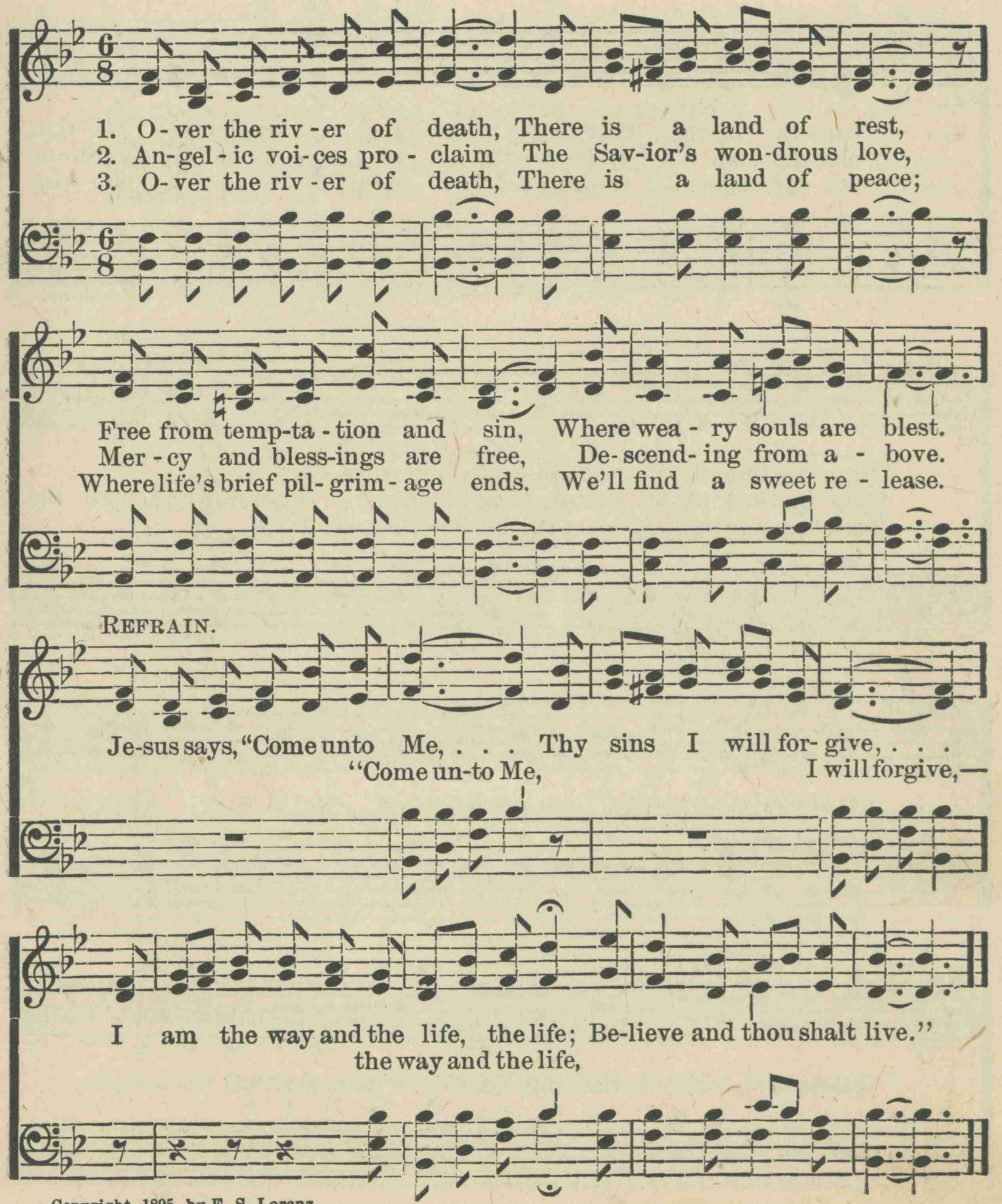
Guard from ev - 'ry ill! All a - long the way, With thy

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21. OVER THE RIVER.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. H. P. DANKS.



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22. LET DOWN THE NET.

WM. A. MAY, alt. WM. A. MAY.

1. We are but fish- ers of men in life's o - cean, Toiling all night till ear - ly morn; Pain-ful- ly toil - ing, with pa-tient de - vo - tion,
2. Words of the Mas- ter are heard o'er the wa-ters, As he doth walk be- side the sea: "Let down the net, O my sons and my daughters,
3. Let down the net, the great net of sal- va - tion, Let it down on the oth - er side; Gath-er the sin - ners of ev - er - y na - tion,

Scan-ti - ly gath'ring, though weary and worn.
Draw in the souls of poor sin-ners for me."
Draw them up safe where no ill can be- tide.

CHORUS.

Let down the net, the net of Christ's weaving, In-to the haunts of sin-ful men; Draw in its full-ness; on him be-liev- ing, Cast it a- gain, and cast it a - gain.

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23. PRAYING ALL THE WAY.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.

1. All a - long life's jour- ney, we shall know no fear, We'll go
2. When the night of sor - row all our sky o'erspreads, We'll go
3. Sin may oft al - lure us, but we con - quer all, We'll go
4. All our pil - grim jour- ney, be it dark or light, We'll go

pray-ing, pray-ing all the way; For the cloud and pil - lar shall our
pray-ing, pray-ing all the way; We shall find a sol- ace for our
pray-ing, pray-ing all the way; With our God to suc- cor, we shall
pray-ing, pray-ing all the way; But when God shall call us to his

spir - its cheer, We'll go pray - ing, pray-ing all the way.
griefs and dreads, We'll go pray - ing, pray-ing all the way.
nev - er fall, We'll go pray - ing, pray-ing all the way.
man - sions bright, We will praise him, praise him then for aye.

CHORUS.

Praying, (praying,) praying all the way, Praying, (praying,) praying all the day; Ev'ry

foe de - fy-ing, On our God re- ly- ing, We'll go praying, praying all the way.

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24. JESUS IS MY FRIEND.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Though of sin-ners I'm the chief, Je- sus is my Sav-iour; At his
2. Hap- py songs are mine to sing, Je- sus is my Sav-iour; All my
3. Let his praise my lips sup- ply, Je- sus is my Sav-iour; For his
4. Though I'm tempted oft to stray, Je- sus is my Sav-iour; Trusting

CHORUS.

feet I found re - lief; Je- sus is my friend!
cares to him I bring, Je- sus is my friend!
serv-ice is my joy, Je- sus is my friend!
him, I'm sav'd to- day, Je- sus is my friend!

} Je- sus is my friend and

Saviour! Sing, oh, sing, his lov-ing fa - vor! He will keep me to the end,

Je - sus is my friend! Un - der-neath his wing a - bid- ing, In his

safe pa - vil- ion hiding, From the storms he will de-fend, Je-sus is my friend.

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25.

HOPE IN GOD.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

QUARTET.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. My soul, hope always in thy God, Lift up thy pray'r to
2. My soul, wait on-ly on thy God, Tho' deep should call to
3. My soul, live always close to God, Take cour-age and good

My soul, hope . . . always in thy God, Lift up thy

him; His pres-ence is thy safe a-bode,
deep; Fear not, his guid-ing steps have trod
cheer, For when his lightnings speed a-broad,
pray'r to him; His pres- - ence . . . . . is thy safe a-bode,

SCHOOL.

Tho' sun and stars grow dim.
O'er wave and mountain steep.
His rain-bow shall ap-pear.
} Hope always in thy God, my soul, my soul,

Tho' tempests rise and sur-ges roll; For thou hast an anchor sure,
sur-ges roll;

In the Lord thou art se-cure; Hope ev-er in the Lord, my soul.

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26. # ON THAT FARAWAY SHORE.

E. R. LATTA. E. S. LORENZ.

1. We are pil-grims, homeward bound, To that far - a - way shore!
2. We've an Ad - vo - cate with God, On that far - a - way shore!
3. We shall nev - er shed a tear, On that far - a - way shore!

We shall quit this earth- ly ground, For that far - a - way shore.
We are fit - ted, by his blood, For that far - a - way shore.
We shall nev - er know a fear, On that far - a - way shore.

CHORUS.

On that far - a - way shore, we shall hun - ger no more; All our

troubles shall be o'er On that far- a-way shore; By his side we shall rest, who our

souls has oft blest, And we'll journey nev-er more from that far - a- way shore.

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27. ANGEL HOSTS.

WILLIAM H. GARDNER. J. H. TENNEY.

1. There are an - gel hosts a-round us, Guard-ing us by night and day;
2. When E - li - sha's ser- vant fal - tered, As the en - e - my drew near,
3. When dread foes rise up a-gainst us, Do not wav - er in the fight,
4. When the weak are tram-pled o - ver By the god - less ty-rant's heel,

Tho' un- seen by foes that press us, They are there in bright ar - ray.
Then his doubt-ing eyes were op - ened, And he saw he need not fear.
For the might-y hosts of heav - en, Will a- venge the cause of right.
Then the just and right-eous Fa - ther Doth his An - gel Hosts re - veal.

CHORUS.

An - gel hosts . . . . . are ev - er near, Wait- ing
An - gel hosts are ev - er near,

for . . . . . the Fa - ther's call, They your
wait- ing for the Fa - ther's call,

cry . . . . of help will hear, And no e - vil can be-fall.
They your cry of help will hear

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28. SCATTERING PRECIOUS SEED.

W. A. OGDEN. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scat- ter - ing pre-cious seed by the way - side, Scat- ter - ing
2. Scat- ter - ing pre-cious seed for the grow - ing, Scat- ter - ing
3. Scat- ter - ing pre-cious seed, doubting nev - er, Scat- ter - ing

pre-cious seed by the hill - side; Scat- ter - ing pre-cious seed
pre-cious seed, free - ly sow - ing; Scat- ter - ing pre-cious seed,
pre-cious seed, trust-ing ev - er; Sow-ing the word with pray'r

o'er the field, wide, Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed by the way.
trust-ing, know- ing, Sure-ly the Lord will send it the rain.
and en - deav - or, Trust-ing the Lord for growth and for yield.

CHORUS.

Sow - - ing in the morn - - ing, Sow - - ing at the
Sow - - ing in the ev - - 'ning,
Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed, Sowing the seed at noontide,

noon - - tide; Sowing the precious seed by the way . . . .
Sowing the precious seed; by the way

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29. BLESSED ARE THEY.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Bless- ed are they who do the Lord's commandments, They have a right un-
2. "Fol- low thou me," the Mas-ter still is say - ing, Will you o- bey, and
3. Work in the morning, and at dew - y ev-'ning,—This is the Lord's com-

to the tree of life; They will be sheltered—and from foes be guarded,—
fol- low at his word? Je - sus is call- ing now for will- ing workers,—
mand to ev - 'ry one. Bless-ings a-wait the earn- est and the pa-tient,

FINE. CHORUS.

They will be vic - tors in the strife.
Are you a serv - ant of the Lord?
Will you not earn the words—"Well done"?
} Bless - ed are they,

D. S.

bless - ed are they, Who his commands will lov - ing - ly o - bey.

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30. IN THE LIGHT OF ETERNITY.

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. When life's sun for aye shall have sunk a - way In the dusk of death's shad - ow - y, un- known sea, O'er the wa - ters cold what shall we
2. Shall we look with pain on the offerings vain We have brought as the fruit - age of wast - ed days? Are there shin - ing sheaves or but with - ered leaves
3. In that light shall we with clear vis - ion see That we slight- ed the love Je - sus free - ly gave? Shall we sad - ly know all the loss and woe
4. If to Christ we're true, we may glad - ly view What will soon be dis- closed to our won- d'ring sight, When we reach the strand of the spir - it - land,

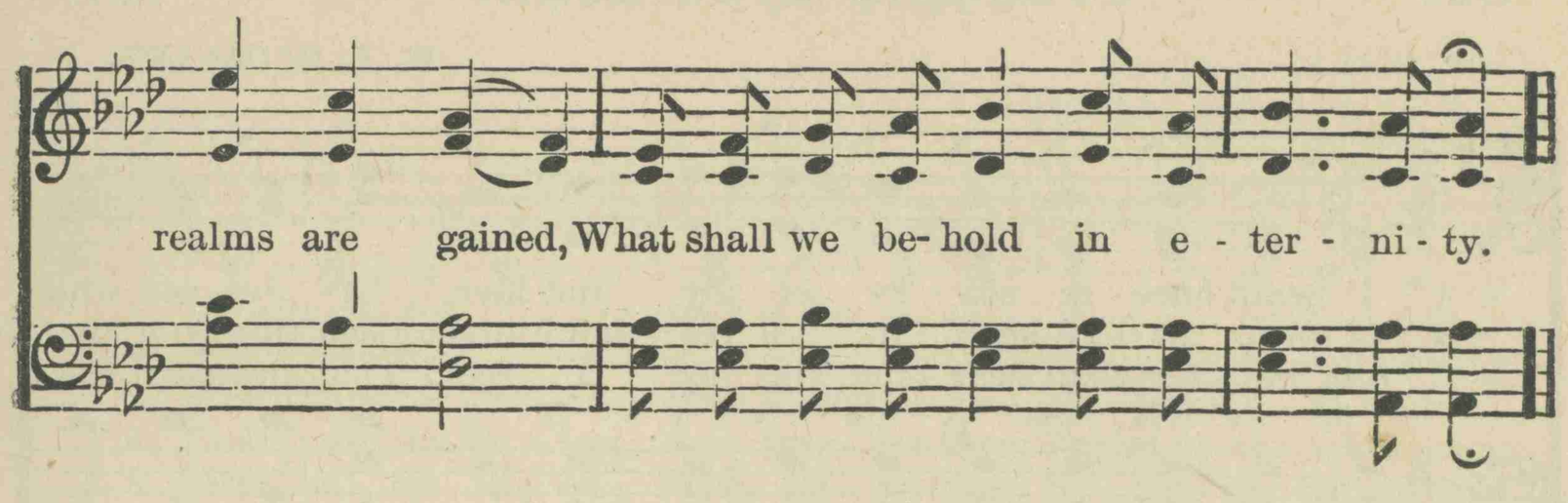
be - hold In the won-der - ful light of e - ter - ni - ty?
Which shall then be revealed to our ea - ger gaze?
Of re - ject-ing the Friend who a - lone can save?
Where all things shall ap-pear in e - ter - nal light.

CHORUS.

In the light of e - ter - ni - ty! In the light of e - ter - ni - ty! When the day has waned and heaven's

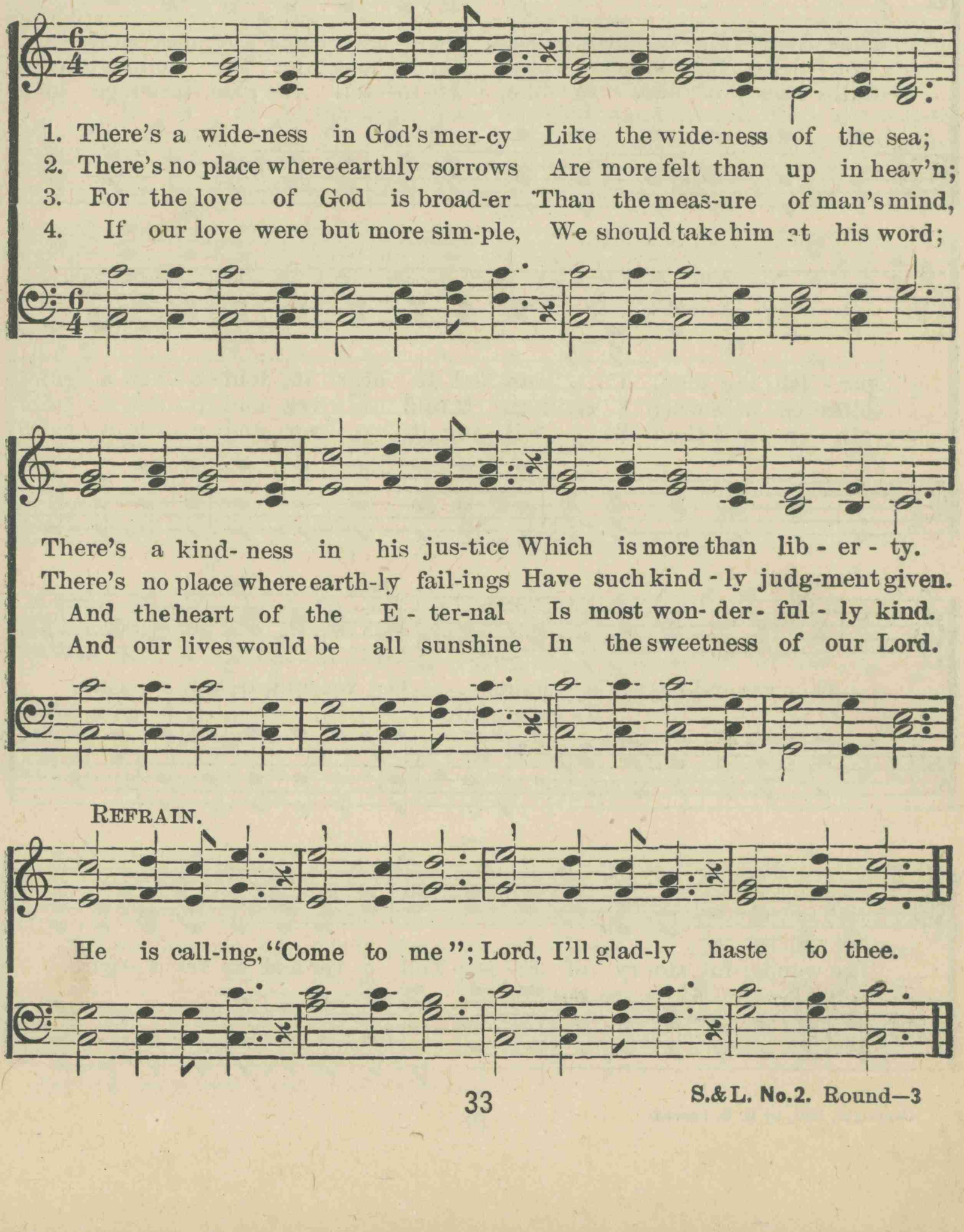
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IN THE LIGHT OF ETERNITY. Concluded.



31. HE IS CALLING.

FRED'K FABER, ABR. ARR. BY S. J. VAIL.



REFRAIN.

32. OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

W. F. M. W. F. McCAULEY.

1. I heard once a sto - ry of joy and love, Of Je - sus who
2. As oft as I've heard it, it's yet more sweet Each time you the
3. But, bet - ter than hear - ing, the joy I see That means all the

came from the realms a - bove; So sweet was the mes- sage to
won - der - ful words re - peat; Oh, I long for the mo-ments of
full - ness of bliss to me, Is to tell the glad mes-sage to

per - ish- ing men, I wan- ted to hear it told o - ver a - gain.
bless- ed- ness when I can hear it told o - ver and o - ver a - gain.
oth - ers, and then Be tell - ing it o - ver and o - ver a - gain.

CHORUS.

O - ver and o - ver a - gain, . . O - ver and o- ver a - gain,
a - gain, again, a - gain, again,
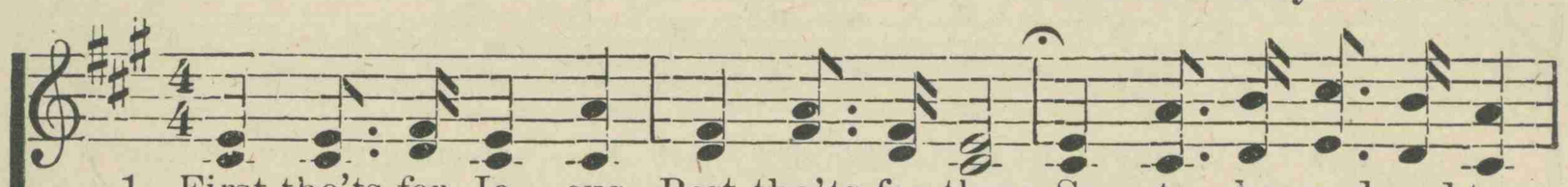
The wonder-ful sto- ry of Je - sus Tell o- ver and o - ver a - gain.

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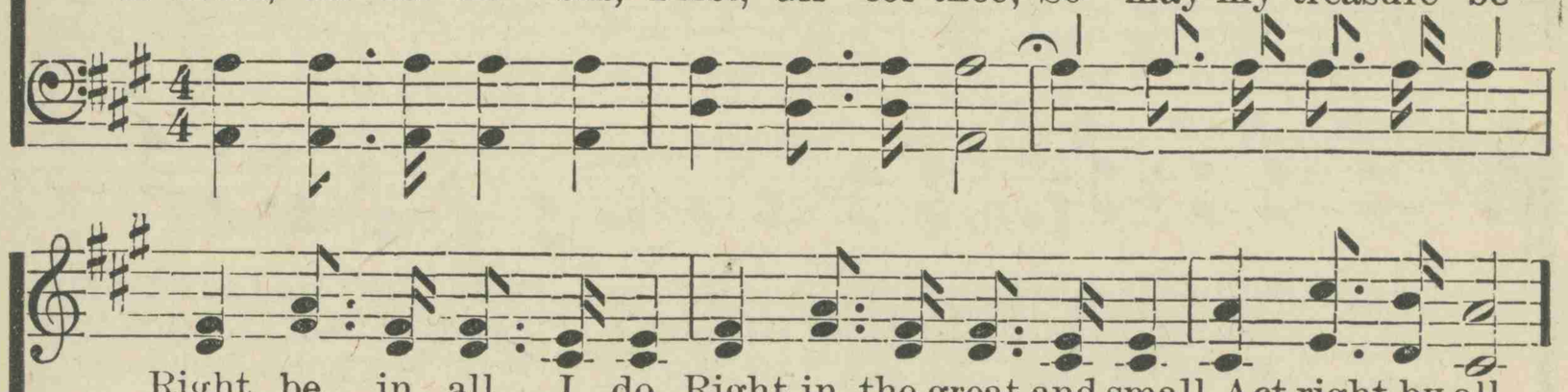
33. FIRST FOR JESUS.

D. C. C.

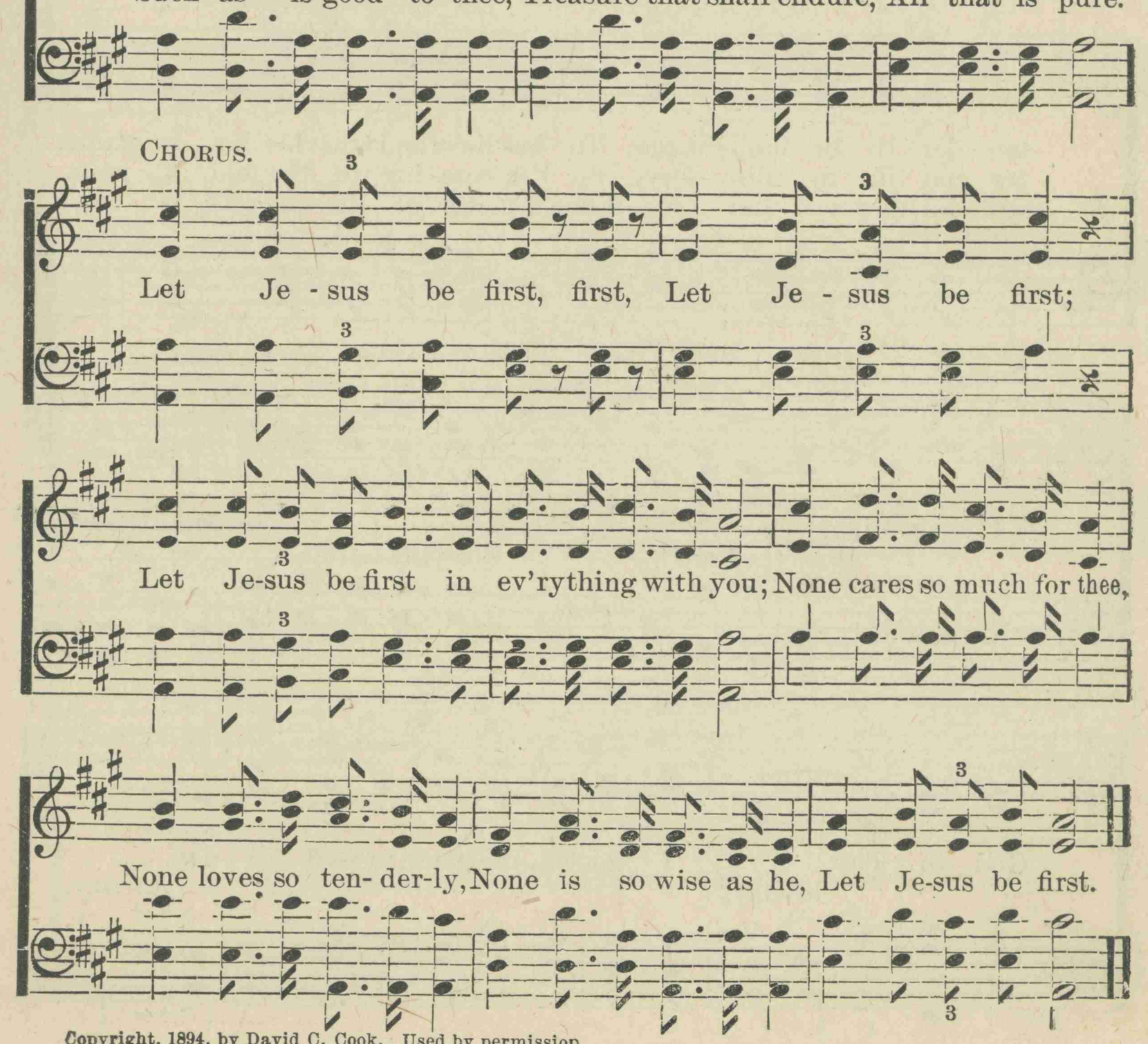
DAVID C. COOK.
Harmonized by T. M. T.



1. First tho'ts for Je - sus, Best tho'ts for thee; So to be good and true,
2. First work for Je - sus, Best work for thee; So may my work be right,
3. First tho'ts for Je - sus, Best tho'ts for thee; So may I al-ways be
4. First love for Je - sus, Best love for thee; Touched by thy lov-ing smile,
5. First, all for Je - sus, First, all for thee; So may my treasure be



Right be in all I do, Right in the great and small, Act right by all.
Ev - er as in thy sight, Work that shall stand the test, Work all the best.
Clos- est of all to thee; Hap- py my life shall be, Al-ways with thee.
Be lov - ing all the while, Lov-ing to great and small, Lov-ing to all.
Such as is good to thee, Treasure that shall endure, All that is pure.



CHORUS.

Let Je - sus be first, first, Let Je - sus be first;

Let Je-sus be first in ev'rything with you; None cares so much for thee,

None loves so ten- der-ly, None is so wise as he, Let Je-sus be first.

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34. # COMING HOME TO-DAY.

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

Effective as a Solo.

1. Far a - way a - mid the des - ert Je - sus sought me, While I
2. Oh! he whis-pered to my soul the sweet-est sto - ry That was
3. I have pre-cious friends in glo - ry; this will bind me By the

wandered in the paths of sin and shame; By his Ho - ly Spir - it
ev - er heard on earth by mor - tal man! And he of - fers me e -
sa - cred ties I nev - er can for - get; In the home a-bove, if

ten - der - ly he brought me, To be - lieve and trust his ho - ly name.
ter - nal life in glo - ry, So I'm com - ing to the fold a - gain.
faith - ful, they will find me, When my star of life on earth is set.

CHORUS.

I am coming, ... I am coming . . . . I am coming home to
Bless the Lord! Bless the Lord!
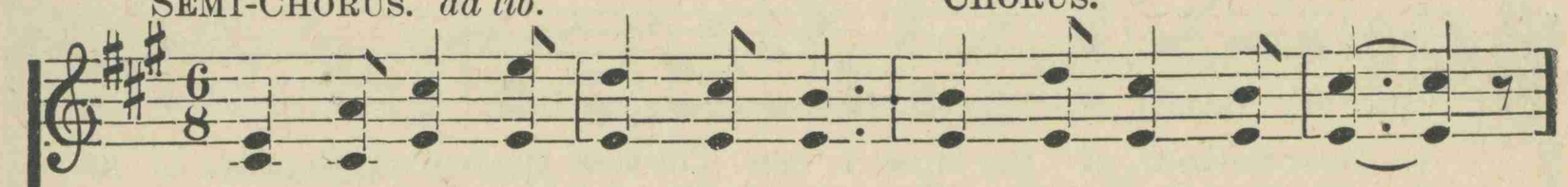
God to - day . . . I am com-ing home to God to - day. . . .
to- day, to- day.

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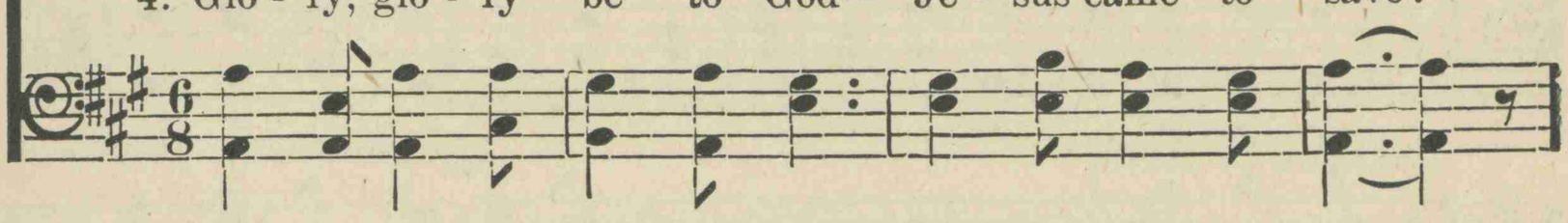
35. JESUS CAME TO SAVE!

HARRIET E. JONES. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.
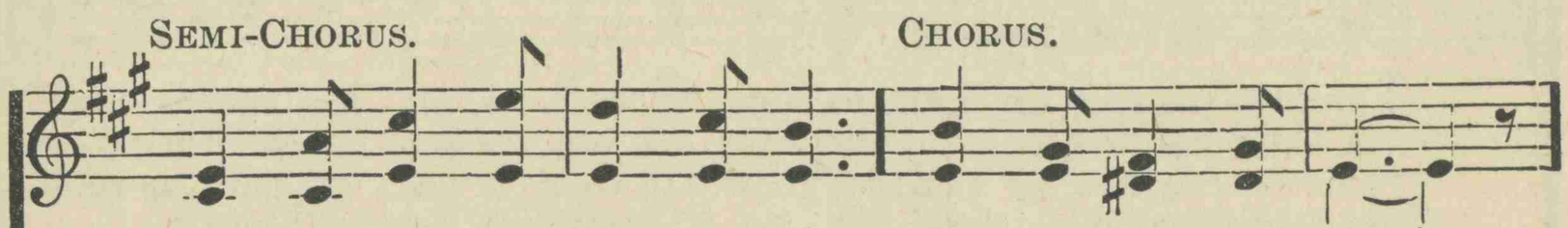
SEMI-CHORUS. *ad lib.* CHORUS.



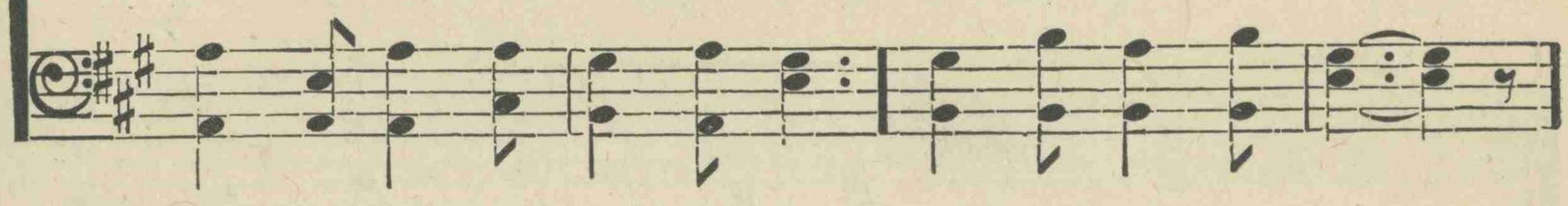
1. Sing the joy - ful news a - gain— Je - sus came to save!
2. Sing the sto - ry o'er and o'er— Je - sus came to save!
3. Sweet-est sto - ry ev - er sung— Je - sus came to save!
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry be to God— Je - sus came to save!



SEMI-CHORUS. CHORUS.
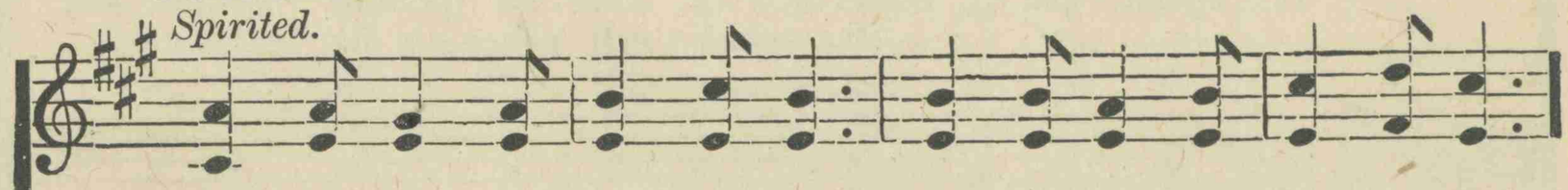


O re-peat the glad re-frain— Je - sus came to save!
Sound his praise from shore to shore— Je - sus came to save!
Praise his name with heart and tongue— Je - sus came to save!
Spread the won-drous news a- broad— Je - sus came to save!

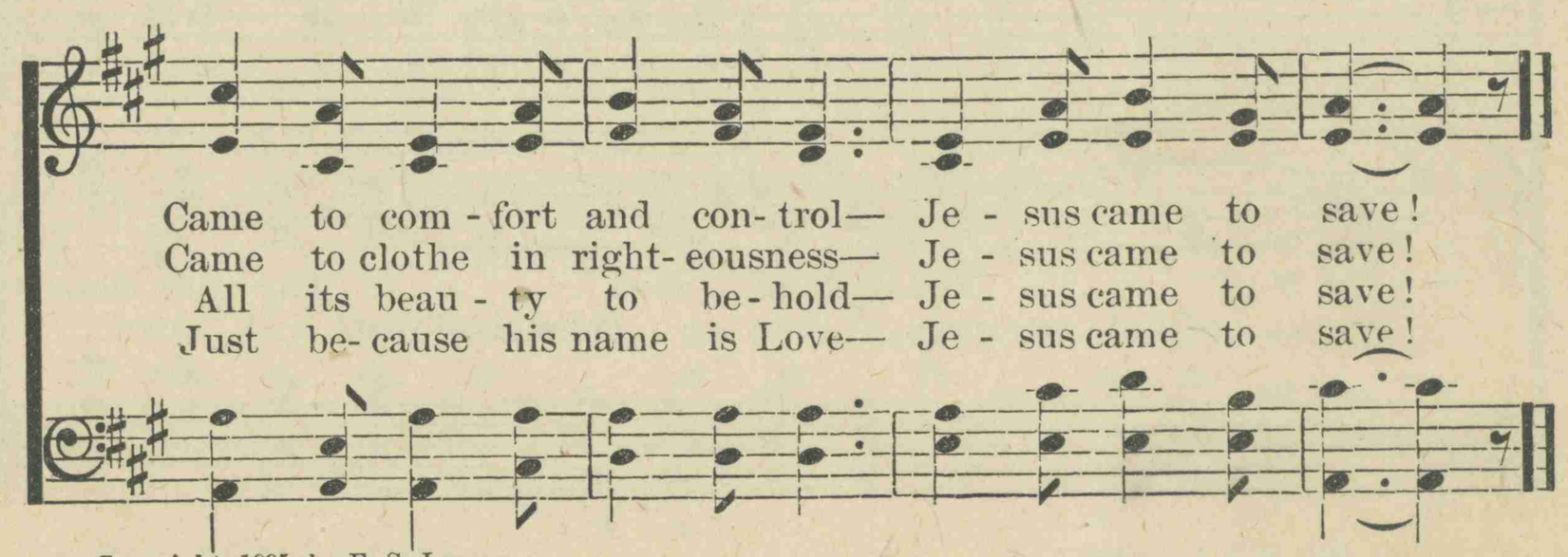


FULL CHORUS.

Spirited.



Came to cleanse each guilt - y soul— Came to make the wounded whole:
Came to suc - cor in dis-tress; Came the wea - ry ones to bless:
Came to lead from by- ways cold, Lost ones to his shelt'ring fold:
Left his shin - ing home a - bove, All his might-y pow'r to prove:



Came to com - fort and con- trol— Je - sus came to save!
Came to clothe in right- eousness— Je - sus came to save!
All its beau - ty to be- hold— Je - sus came to save!
Just be- cause his name is Love— Je - sus came to save!

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36. IT SPEAKETH PEACE.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Dear Saviour, at thy cross I see The blood that speaketh peace to me,
2. The blood that my for-giveness seals, The full-ness of thy love re-veals;
3. This blood that takes my sins a-way, It speaketh bet - ter things to-day
4. When I be-hold thy face at last, All grief dis-pelled, all danger pass'd,

For flow- ing o'er my soul to-day It wash - es all my sins a- way.
Oh, help me look up - on thy cross, All oth - er gain to count but loss.
Than I can ask, or think, or know, Till thou thy glo - ry shalt be-stow.
Then shall my raptured spir - it see The heav'n thy blood hath bought for me.

CHORUS.

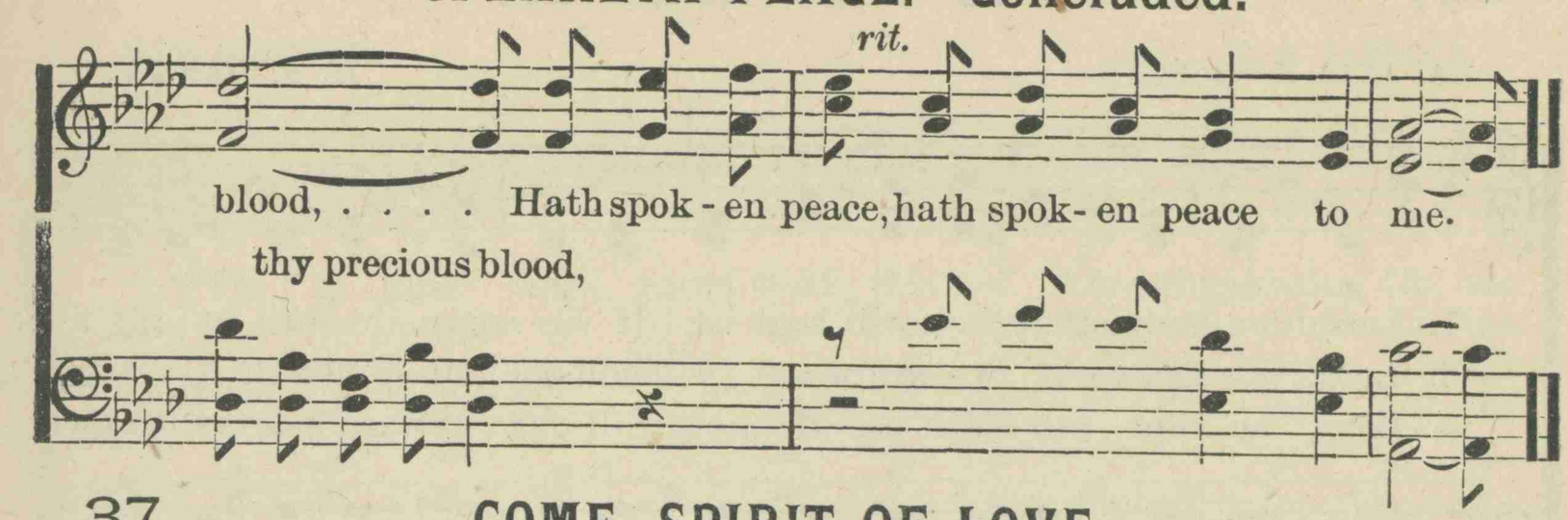
It speak - eth peace, ... it speak - eth
It speak - eth peace,

peace, ... The crim- son stream, ... of Cal - va -
it speaketh peace, the crimson stream,

ry, ... O Lamb of God, ... Thy pre- cious
of Cal - va - ry, O Lamb of God,

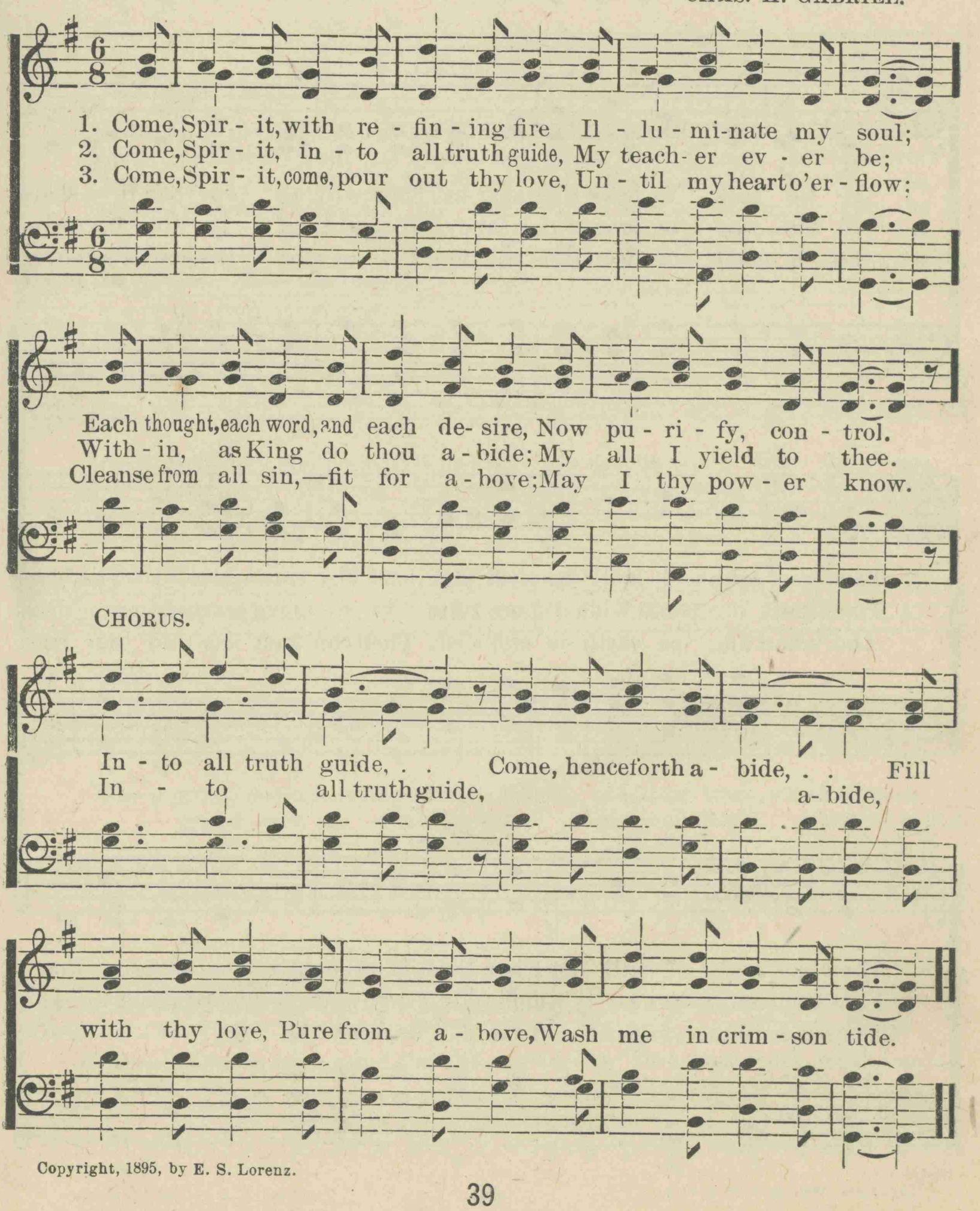
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IT SPEAKETH PEACE. Concluded.



37. COME, SPIRIT OF LOVE.

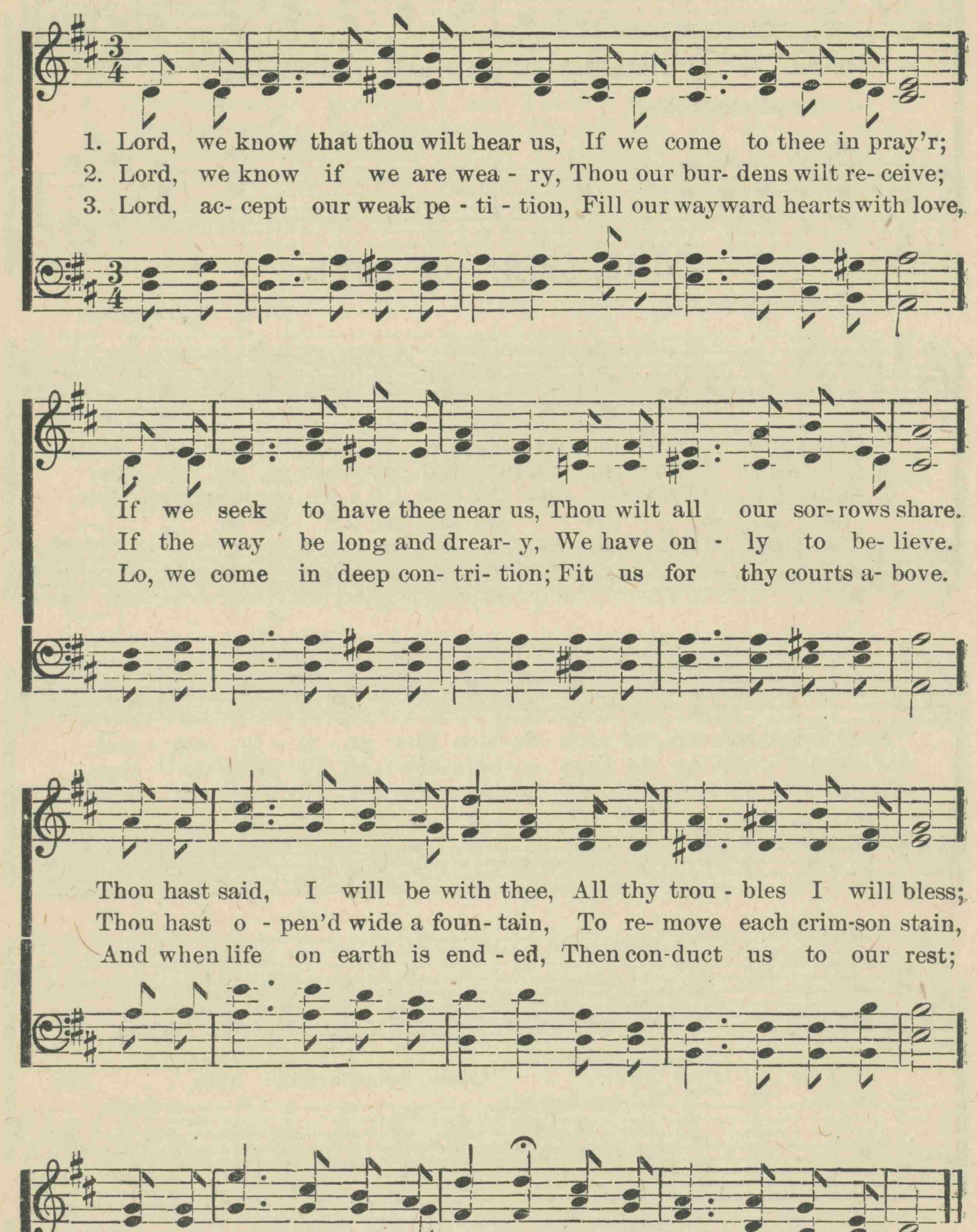
GRACE WEISER DAVIS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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38. THOU WILT HEAR US.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. H. P. DANKS.



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39. 'TIS A GRAND WORK, WINNING SOULS.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.

1. 'Tis a good work, grand work, this of win- ning souls; Oh, the tide of joy like a riv - er rolls, And the peace of God the trust- ing heart con-trols, Win-ning pre - cious souls for Je - sus.
2. Oh, 'tis sweet to live so near the Mas-ter's side, All the pow'r we need from his grace sup-plied, Leading wea - ry wand'rers to the Cru - ci - fied, Win-ning pre - cious souls for Je - sus.
3. We can throw a light a - cross a dark-ened way, A bright sun - ny gleam from the Land of Day, We can show his love in all we do and say, Win-ning pre - cious souls for Je - sus.
4. Let us work a - way un - til the e - ven - fall, Till the star - ry hour when the an - gels call; Then a crown of life be - yond the jas - per wall.— Glo - ry ev - er - more to Je - sus.

CHORUS.

'Tis a grand work, winning souls! 'Tis a glo-rious work, winning souls!
grand work winning souls! glorious work winning souls!

Heaven's bliss is nearer and the Sav - ior dearer, 'Tis a grand work, winning souls.

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40. READY FOR HIS COMING.

DR. J. J. MAXFIELD. W. A. OGDEN.

1. When the jew-els are se-lect-ed For the Savior's star-ry crown,
2. When life's harvest, and its summer, Both are end-ed here be-low,
3. I must meet the fier-y tri-al That is com-ing by and by;
4. These are sol-emn tho'ts of warn-ing, Let us give them room to-day;

In the day so long ex-pect-ed, Full of glo-ry and re-nown;
Shall I be an o-ver-com-er, Clad in raiment white as snow?
When the shad-ow on the di-al Tells me that the end is nigh.
We must an-swer in the morning When our souls are called a-way.

Shall I wak-en from death's slumber, And be gath-ered to his fold?
When Mount Zi-on's harps are ring-ing, And the waves of tri-umph roll,
When the heavens, black and frowning, Are de-part-ing like a scroll,
While the Lord is in-ter-ced-ing, It is fol-ly still to wait,

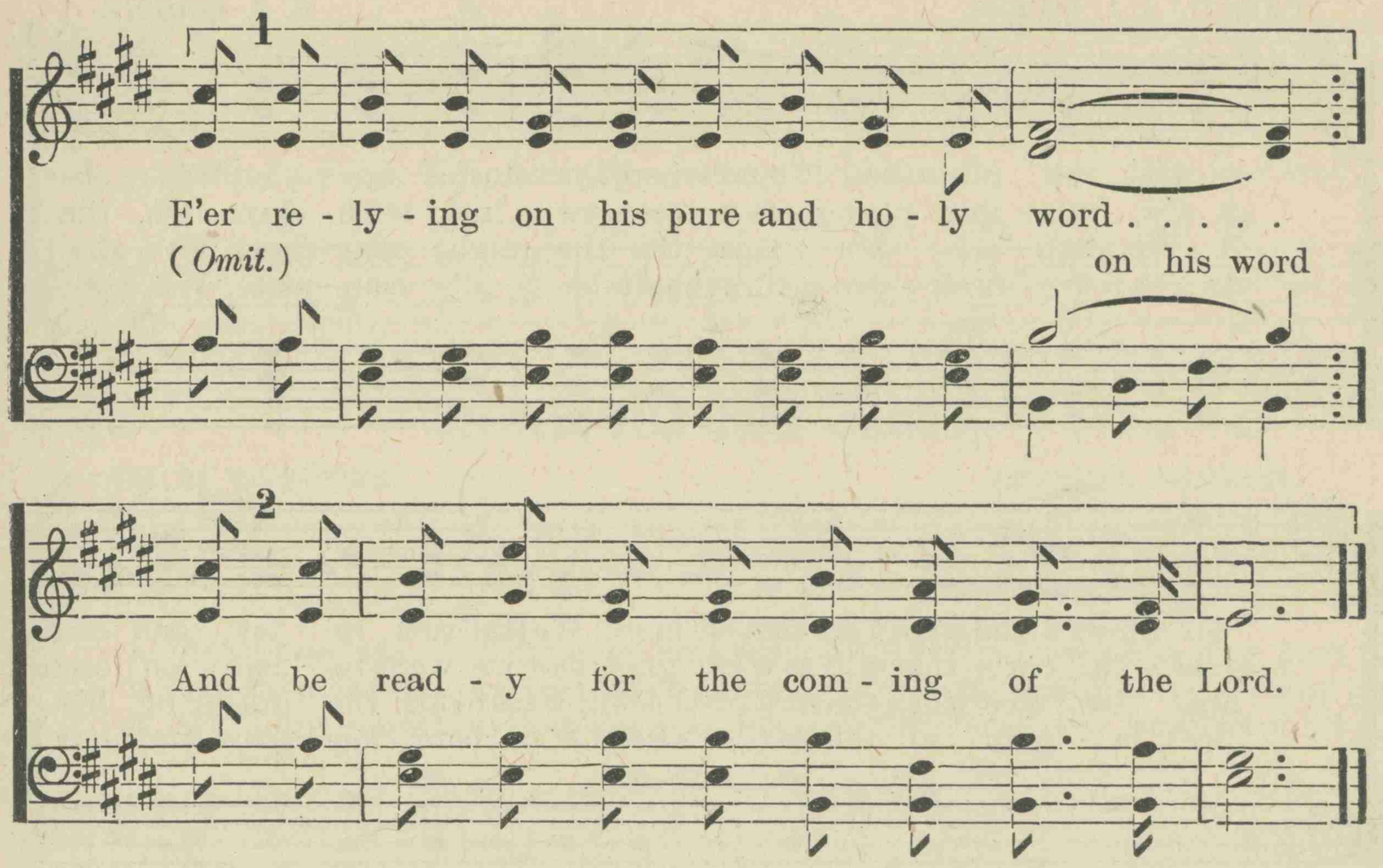
Shall I be a-mong the num-ber Who shall sweep their harps of gold?
Shall the mu-sic they are sing-ing Find an ech-o in my soul?
When the Lord receives his crowning, Shalt thou triumph, O my soul!
Lest the Spir-it ceas-es pleading, And we heed his call too late.

CHORUS.

He is call-ing us to-day, Let us seek him while we may,

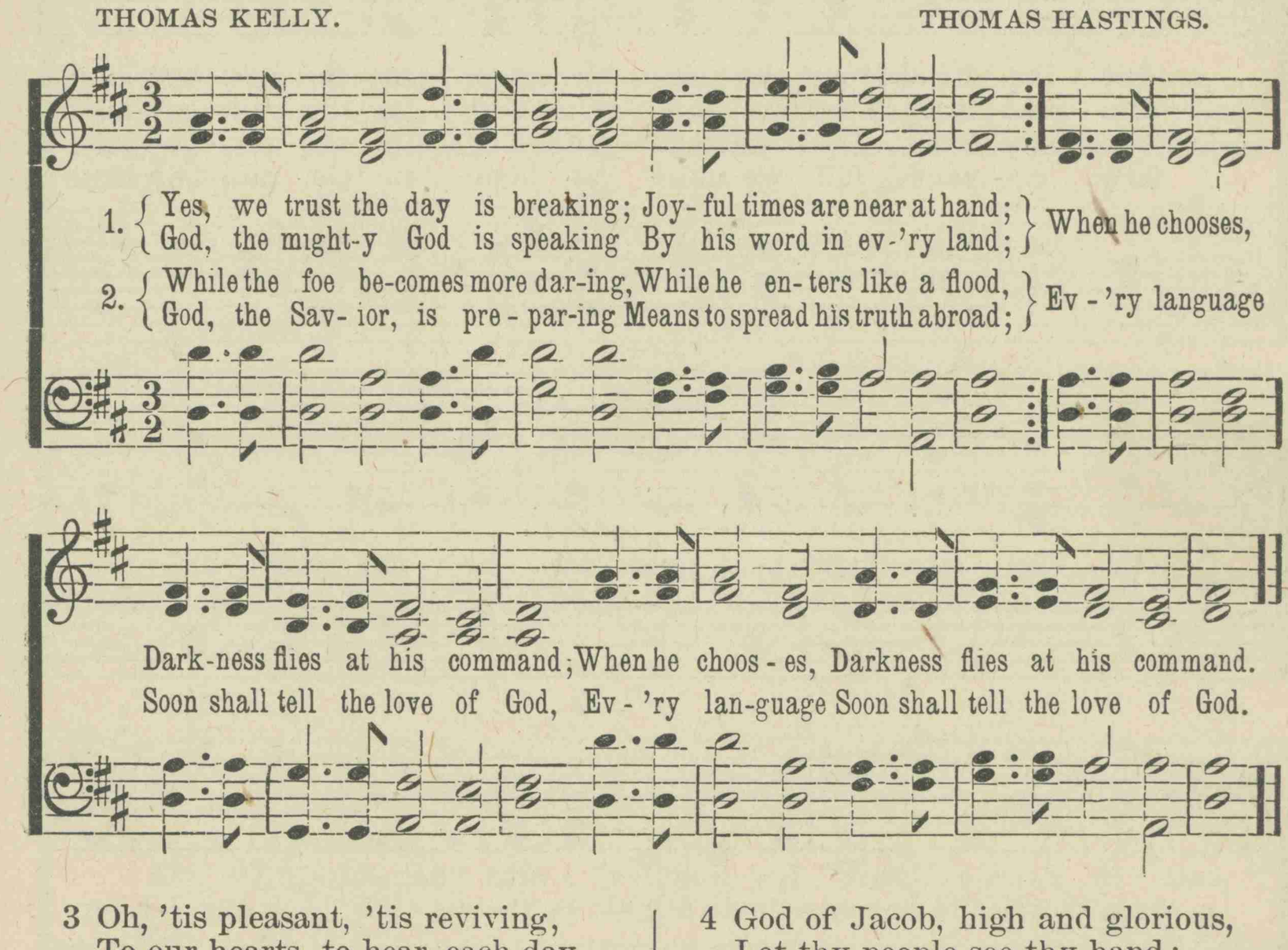
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READY FOR HIS COMING. Concluded.



41. ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

THOMAS KELLY. THOMAS HASTINGS.



3 Oh, 'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving,
To our hearts, to hear, each day,
Joyful news, from far arriving,
How the gospel wins its way,
Those enlight'ning
Who in death and darkness lay.

4 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let thy people see thy hand;
Let the gospel be victorious,
Through the world in every land;
Then shall idols
Perish, Lord, at thy command.

42. THE RAINBOW LAND.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.

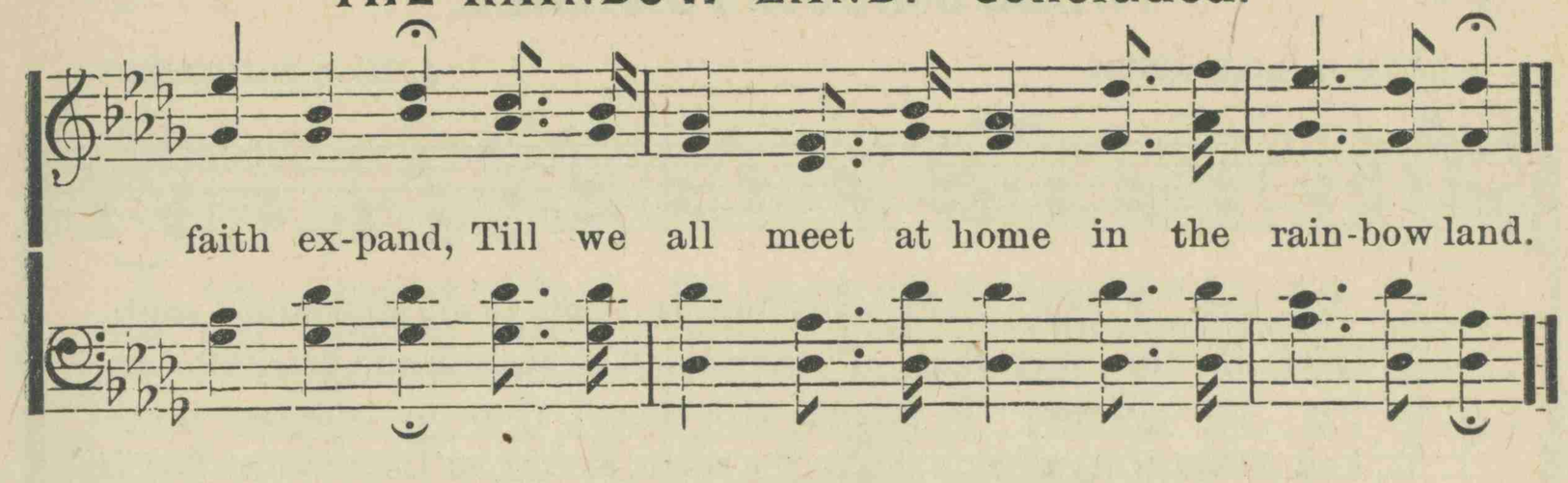
1. Oh, the rain - bow land where the storms are o'er, Where the bil - lows dread shall o'erwhelm no more; We shall meet in joy, and each clasp - ing hand Draw the cir - cle close in the rain - bow land.
2. Oh, the fair young fa - ces we hid with clay; Oh, the gold - en curls that will ne'er turn gray; How we wept to loos - en each dim - pled hand; They are safe with God in the rain - bow land.
3. We shall see his face tho' the night may frown; We shall hear his voice when the storms come down; We shall feel the grasp of his strong right hand; We shall dwell with God in the rain - bow land.
4. Yes, the brok - en links shall be all com - plete, When we meet a - gain at the Sav-ior's feet; Let our cour - age grow and our faith ex - pand, Till we meet at home in the rain - bow land.

CHORUS.

In the rain - bow land there will be no night; In the rain - bow land nev-er cometh blight; As the vis - ion beck-ons let our

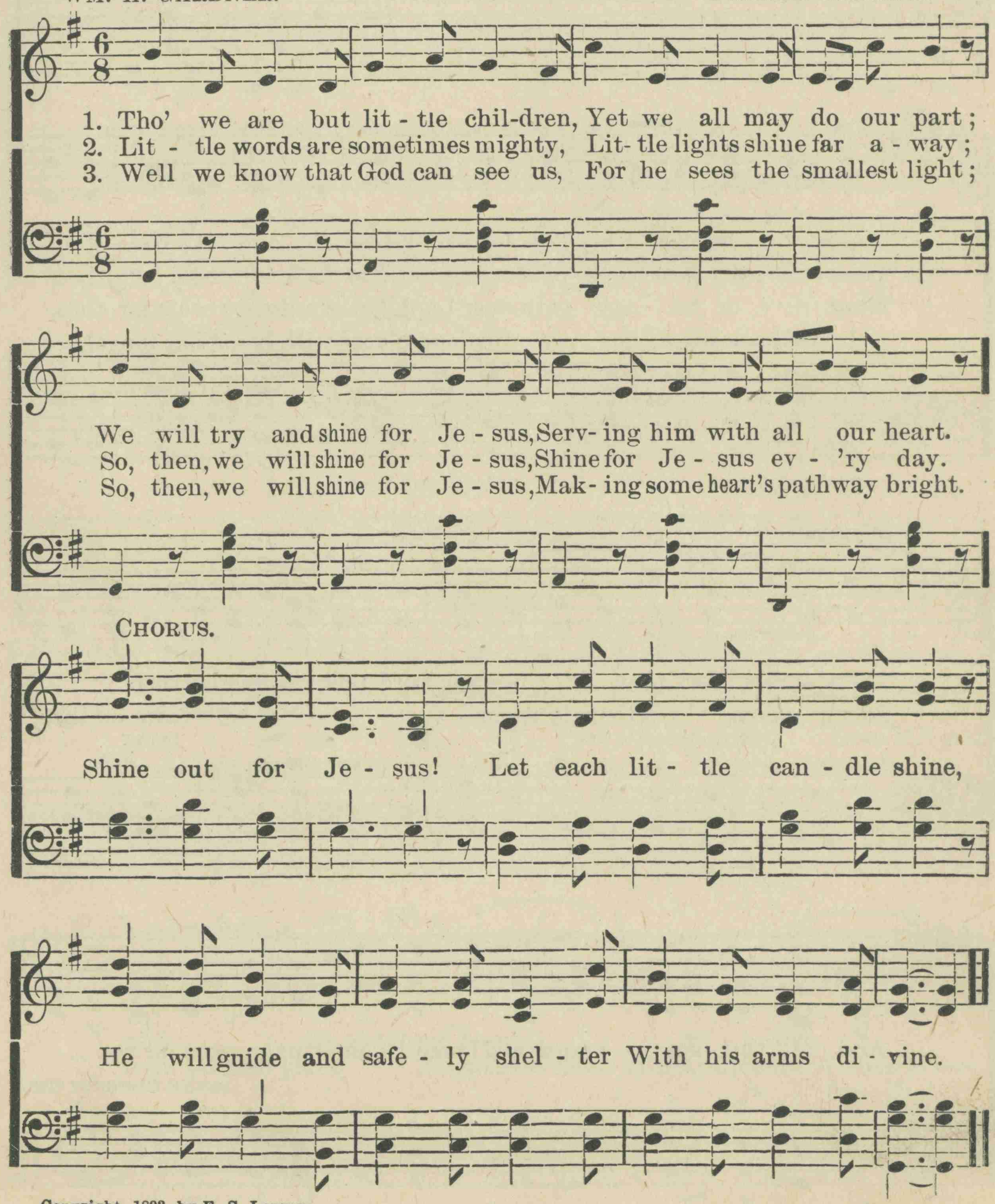
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THE RAINBOW LAND. Concluded.



43. SHINE OUT FOR JESUS.

WM. H. GARDNER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



Copyright, 1893, by E. S. Lorenz.

44. THERE'S ROOM FOR THEE.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Je - sus, I will make room for thee, Room in my sin-stained soul;
2. Lord, if the way that I may tread Be smooth and bright for me,
3. Or if my way be strewn with thorns, If sorrow compass me;—
4. And when I'm called to leave the earth, And cross Death's dreaded sea,

See, Lord, I ope the por- tal wide, Come in and take con - trol.
Then still thy gra- cious pres-ence grant, For there is room for thee.
What ev - er be my path, dear Lord, There's always room for thee.
I will not fear, for in the boat There will be room for thee.

CHORUS.

There's room for thee, ... Dear Lord, there's room for thee, . . .
Room, room, yes, there is room, there's room for thee,

Rit.

And in thy ma- ny mansioned home, Do thou make room for me. . . .
make room for me.

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45.

SEEDS OF PROMISE.

JESSIE H. BROWN. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Oh, scat-ter seeds of lov - ing deeds A - long the fer - tile field;
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wea - ry years, The seed will sure- ly live;
3. The har-vest-home of God will come, And af - ter toil and care,

For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit-ful har- vest yield.
Tho' great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit-age give.
With joy un-told your sheaves of gold, Will all be garnered there.

CHORUS.

Then day by day . . . . . a-long your way . . . . The seeds of
Then day by day a- long your way

prom - - ise cast, ... That ripened grain, . . from hill and
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain,

plain, ... Be gathered home . . at last. . . . .
from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.

Be gathered home at last. . . . .

By per. of Fillmore Bros.

46. # IN THE MORNING.

M. L. MCPHAIL. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. We are long- ing for the dawn-ing of the morn - ing, And the glo - ry that shall nev - er pass a - way; When the shad - ows of our
2. We shall nev - er know a sor - row in the morn - ing, All our tears shall be for- ev - er wiped a - way; Songs of praise and joy shall
3. We shall live and reign with Je - sus in the morn - ing, In the king- dom that shall o'er the earth ex- tend; And re- joice for ev - er -
4. We will work till Je - sus calls us in the morn - ing, And we know our la - bor shall not be in vain; For his word in-sures re -

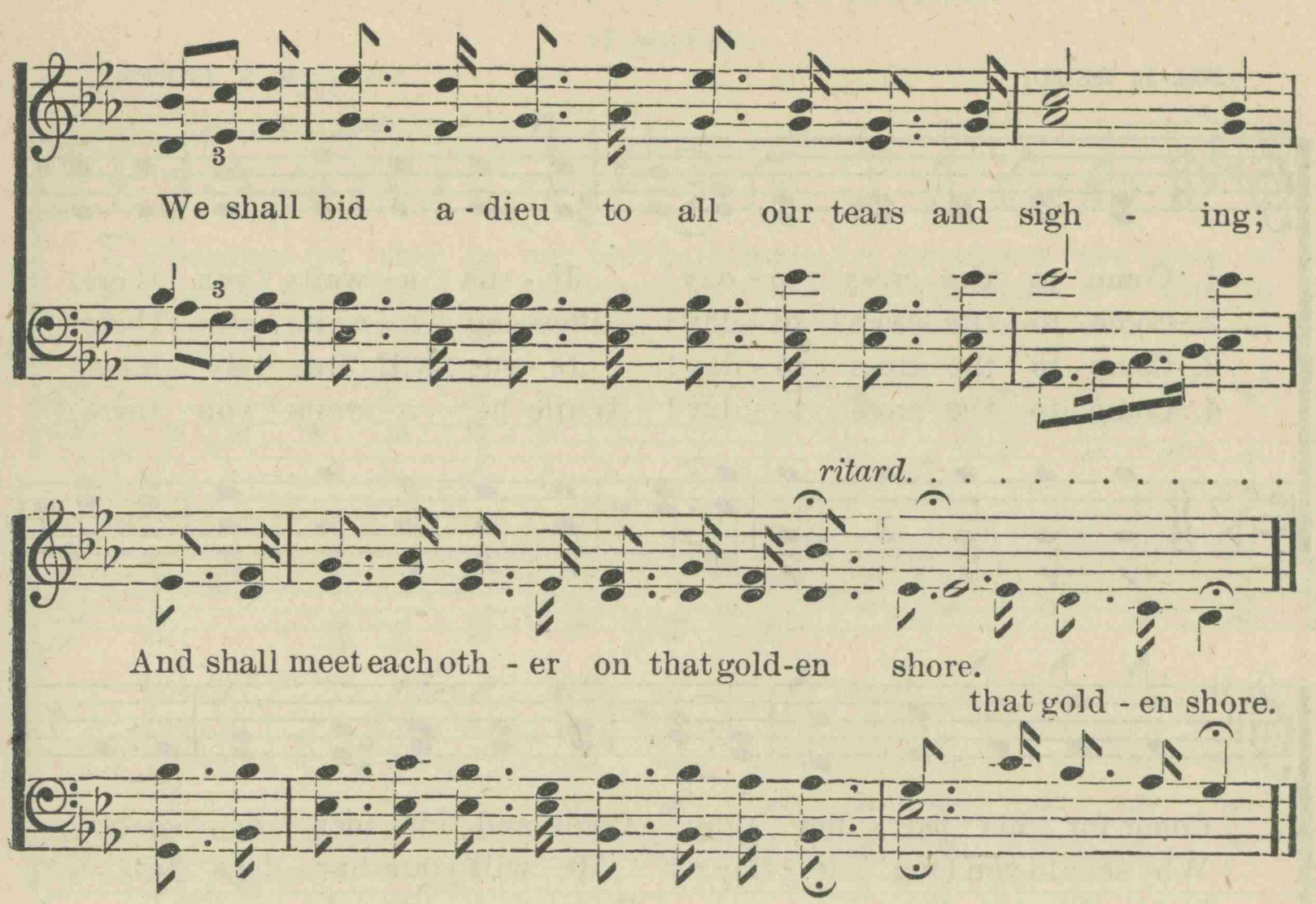
earth- ly life shall van - ish, In the brightness of the ev - er per- fect day.
take the place of sigh - ing; All our darkness shall be changed to endless day.
more in all the glo - ry Of that kingdom which shall never have an end.
ward to all the faith-ful, And his bless- ed word for-ev - er shall re- main.

CHORUS.

Oh, how hap - py we shall be in that blest morn - ing,
When our trou - bles and our tri - als will be o'er;

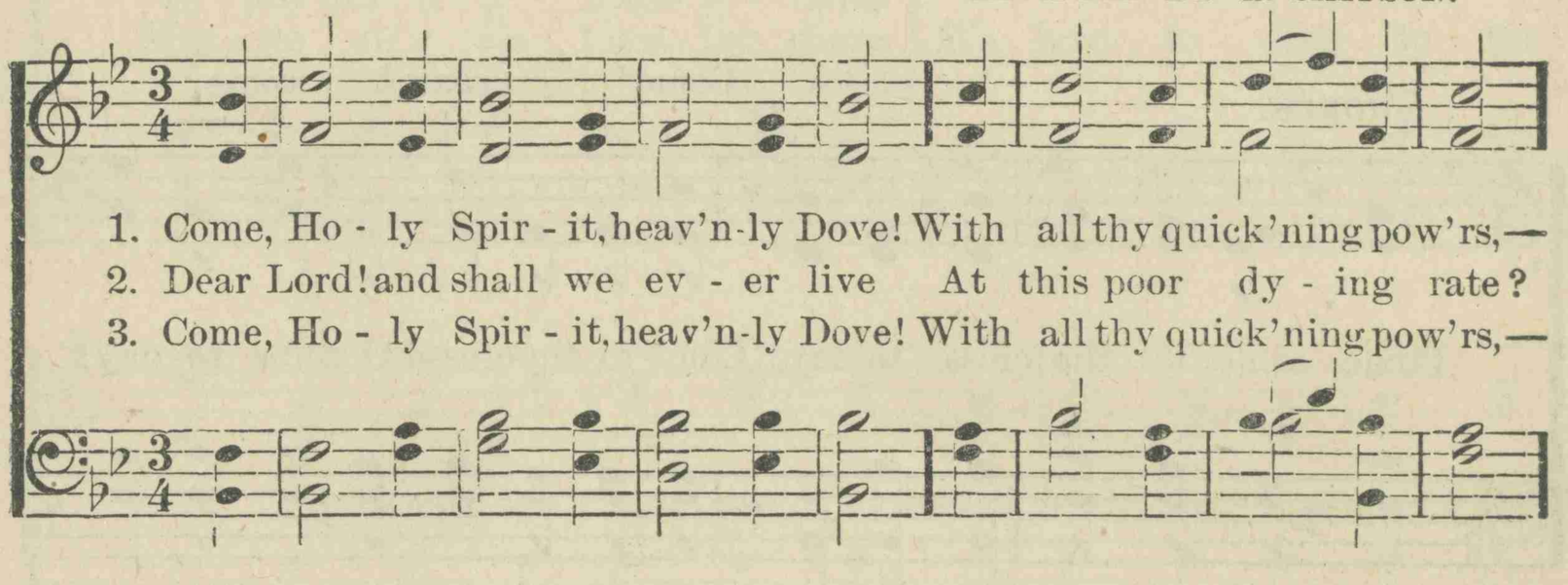
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IN THE MORNING. Concluded.



47. COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE.

ISAAC WATTS. ADAPTED BY R. SIMPSON.



48. COME TO THE CROSS TO-DAY.

IDA L. REED. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Come to the cross to-day! Je-sus a-waits you there;
2. Come to the cross to-day! Bless-ing a-waits you there;
3. Come to the cross to-day! Je-sus will free-ly bless,
4. Come to the cross to-day! While he a-waits you there;

Come for his par-don pray, Come and his mer-cy share.
Why should you long de-lay? He will your bur-dens bear.
Light with his love your way, Crown you with right-eous-ness.
Come for his fa-vor pray, Free-ly his love you'll share.

CHORUS.

Come! come! come!. .

Come, come to the cross to-day! Come to the cross! O come to-day!

Lay your burdens at Je-sus' feet,
He will give you forgiveness sweet;
Come! come! come! come! Come to the cross to-day.

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49. SINGING TO THE LORD.

(Processional.)

LAVINA E. BRAUFF. H. P. DANKS.

1. The songs we sing in our Sab-bath home Are sweet mes - sen - gers of
2. Our voic - es blend in the hymns of praise; May our hearts u - nite in
3. The songs we sung in our Sab-bath home Are God's mes - sa - ges of

love; . . . . They tell of joy and e - ter - nal rest,
pray'r; . . . May we feel the Sav - ior's cleans - ing pow'r,
peace; . . . They tell of man - sions for - ev - er blest,
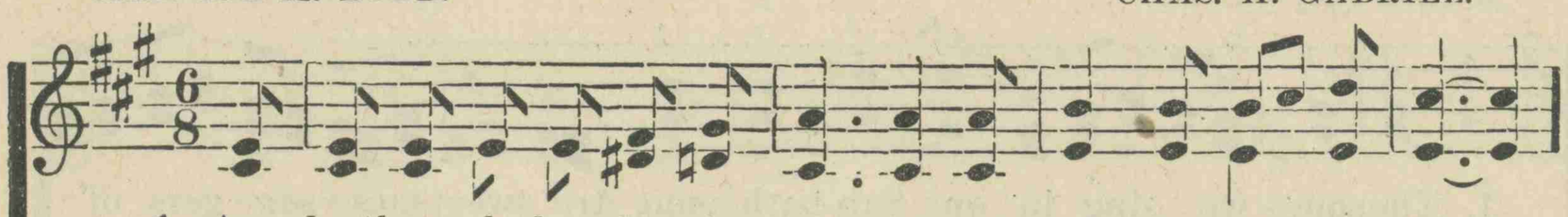
REFRAIN.

In our heav'n - ly home a - bove.
May we all his bless - ing share.
Where our praise shall nev - er cease.
} We love to sing to the Lord our King; We know he's al - ways near us; We love to sing to the Lord our King; We know he'll al - ways hear us.
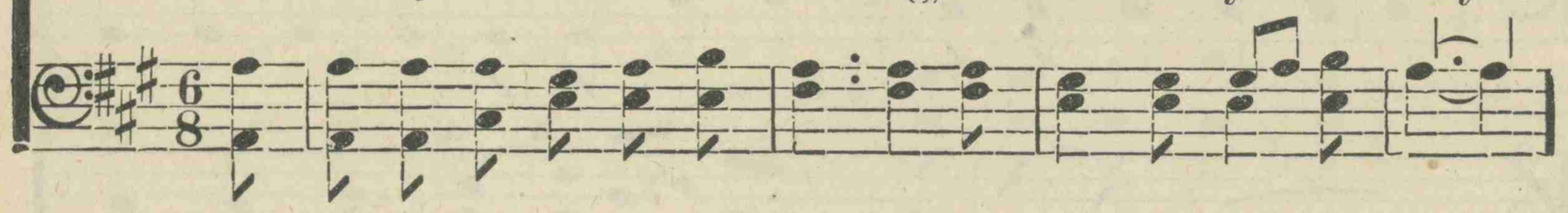
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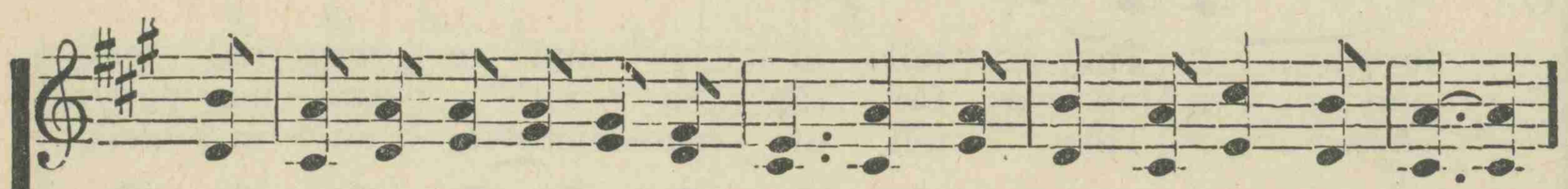
50. AWAKE, THOU THAT SLEEPEST.

MRS. IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

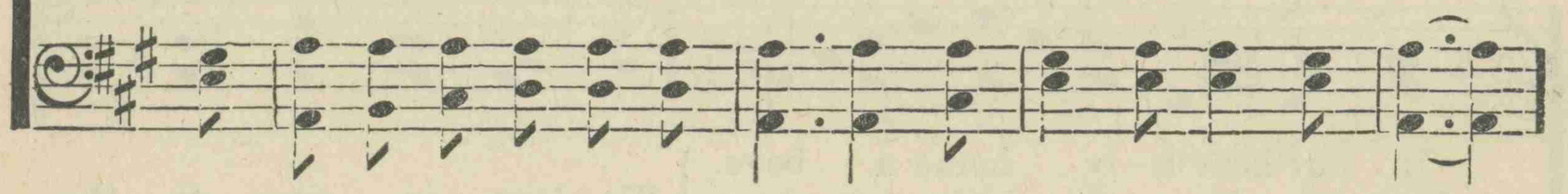


1. A-wake, thou who long hast been sleeping! A - wake to joy - ful sight!
2. A-wake from the stu- por of er - ror That long has closed thee round;
3. A-wake from the false dreams of pleasure, The world has naught to give;
4. Oh, swift-ly the moments are fleet-ing, A - rise while yet 'tis day!

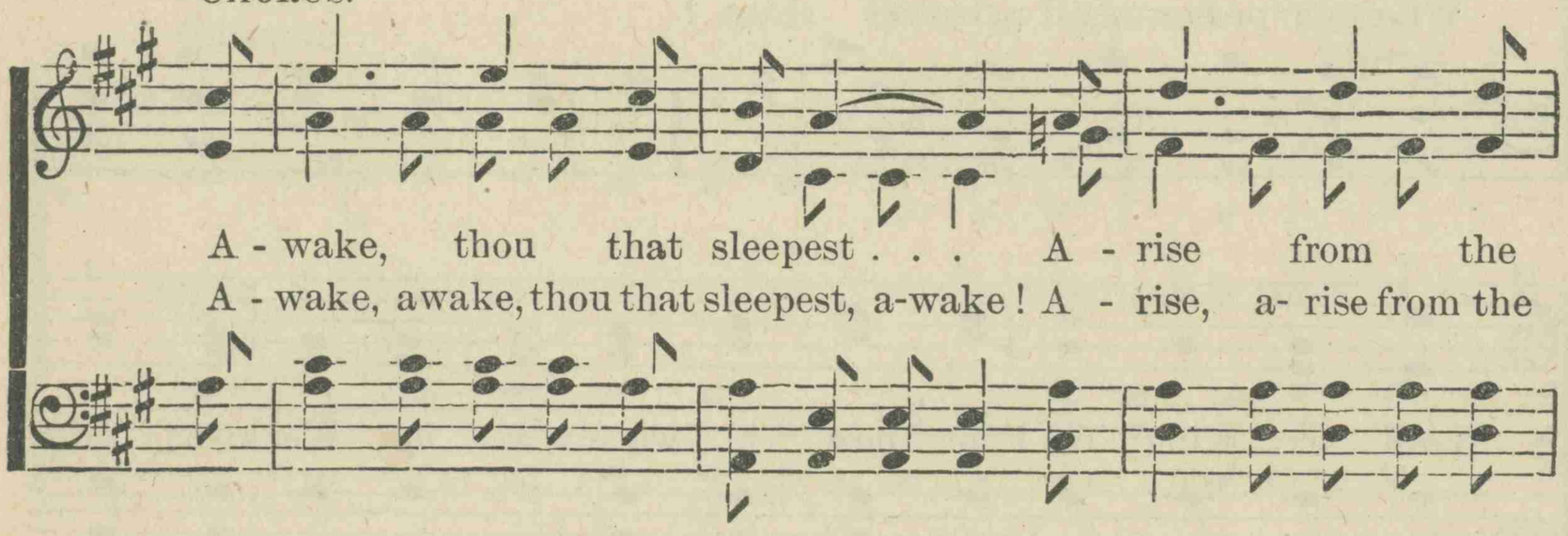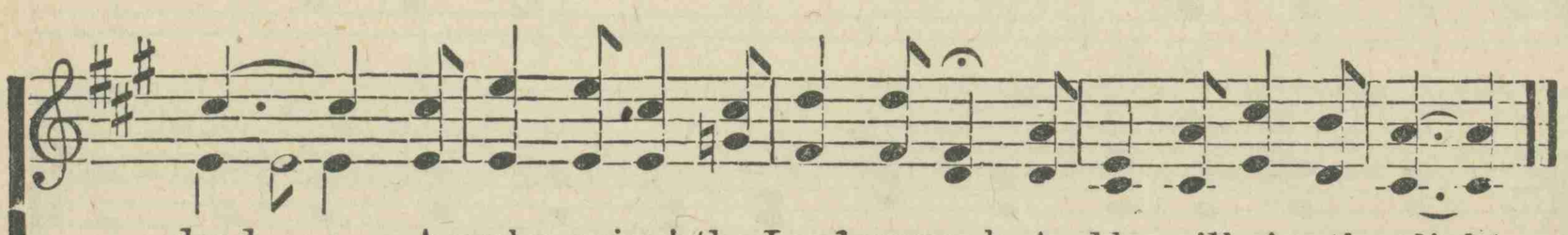




For long hast thou lain in thy slum-bers; Be-hold Christ's liv-ing light.
Proclaim that the dead a- gain liv - eth, The soul, once lost, is found.
Christ of-fers thee pleasures e - ter - nal, O look to him and live.
The darkness is com-ing most sure - ly, O serve him while you may.
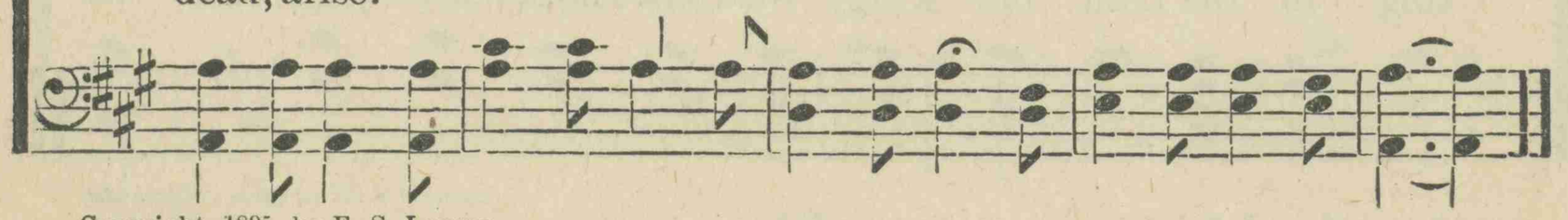


CHORUS.



A - wake, thou that sleepest . . . A - rise from the
A - wake, awake, thou that sleepest, a-wake! A - rise, a- rise from the



dead, . . A-wake, arise! thy Lord commands, And he will give thee light.
dead, arise!



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51.

WILLING GIFTS.

(Motion Song.)

E. E. HEWITT. JOHN TIBBALLS.

1. Will-ing [1] gifts let the chil-dren bring, Hap-py [2] songs to our
2. Will-ing [1] gifts let the chil-dren bring; Like the [7] flowers at the
3. Will-ing [1] gifts let the chil-dren bring, Faith-ful [9] hands that will

Sav-ior King; Like the [3] birds as they seek the sky, Let us
kiss of spring, May our [8] hearts feel his touch of love, Bloom for
serve our King; Kind-ly words mak-ing oth-ers glad; Gen-tle

CHORUS.

[2] sing to the Lord on high.
[2] him, bless-ed Friend a-bove.
ways that will cheer the sad.

} Lit-tle [4] ones can please him,

lit-tle voi-ces ring With the lov-ing prais-es of our Sav-ior King;

Love [6] him! praise him! While our gifts we bring.

MOTIONS.—1. Extend hands, palms upward. 2. Point up. 3. Raise arms, fluttering hands. 4. Point to self. 5. Raise right arms with waving motion. 6. Fold hands to end of chorus. 7. Point down. 8. Touch heart. 9. Extend hands, palms outward.

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52. BEAUTIFUL WORDS.

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.

1. Like an ech - o of ho - ly an - gel - ic strains From the heav-en- ly
2. Oh, how blest are the beau- ti - ful words of love, Hu-man language a -
3. Ev - er wel-come are beau- ti - ful words of hope To the way- far- ers
4. Oh, let kind- ly and beau- ti - ful words be said, May their fragrance like

heights reach-ing earth - ly plains, Are the beau - ti - ful words that make
kin to the speech a - bove, Lending joy to the jour- ney a -
climb- ing time's toil- some slope; How they brighten the path and in -
in - cense be round us shed, And their mu - sic sound ev - er the

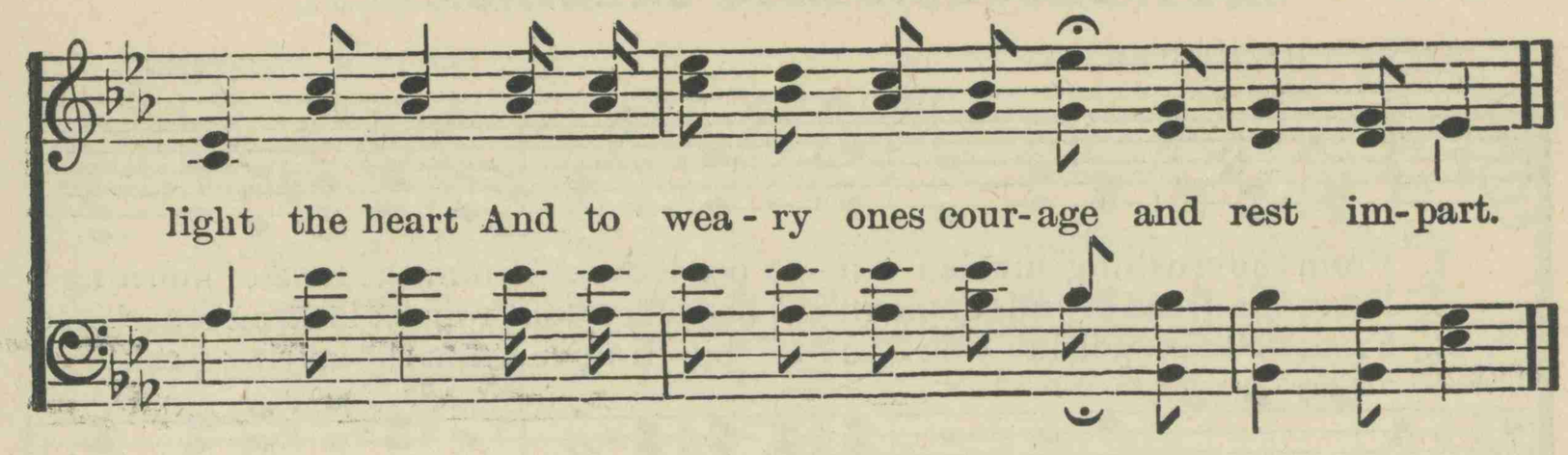
light the heart And to wea - ry ones cour-age and rest im- part.
long life's way, And in mem- o - ry treasured as gems for aye.
spire the soul To press ea - ger - ly on to the wait - ing goal.
world to bless With the pure, gen- tle tho'ts which the lips ex- press.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful, beau- ti - ful, help - ful words! Beau - ti - ful words of
cheer! Speak the beau - ti - ful words that make
of cheer!

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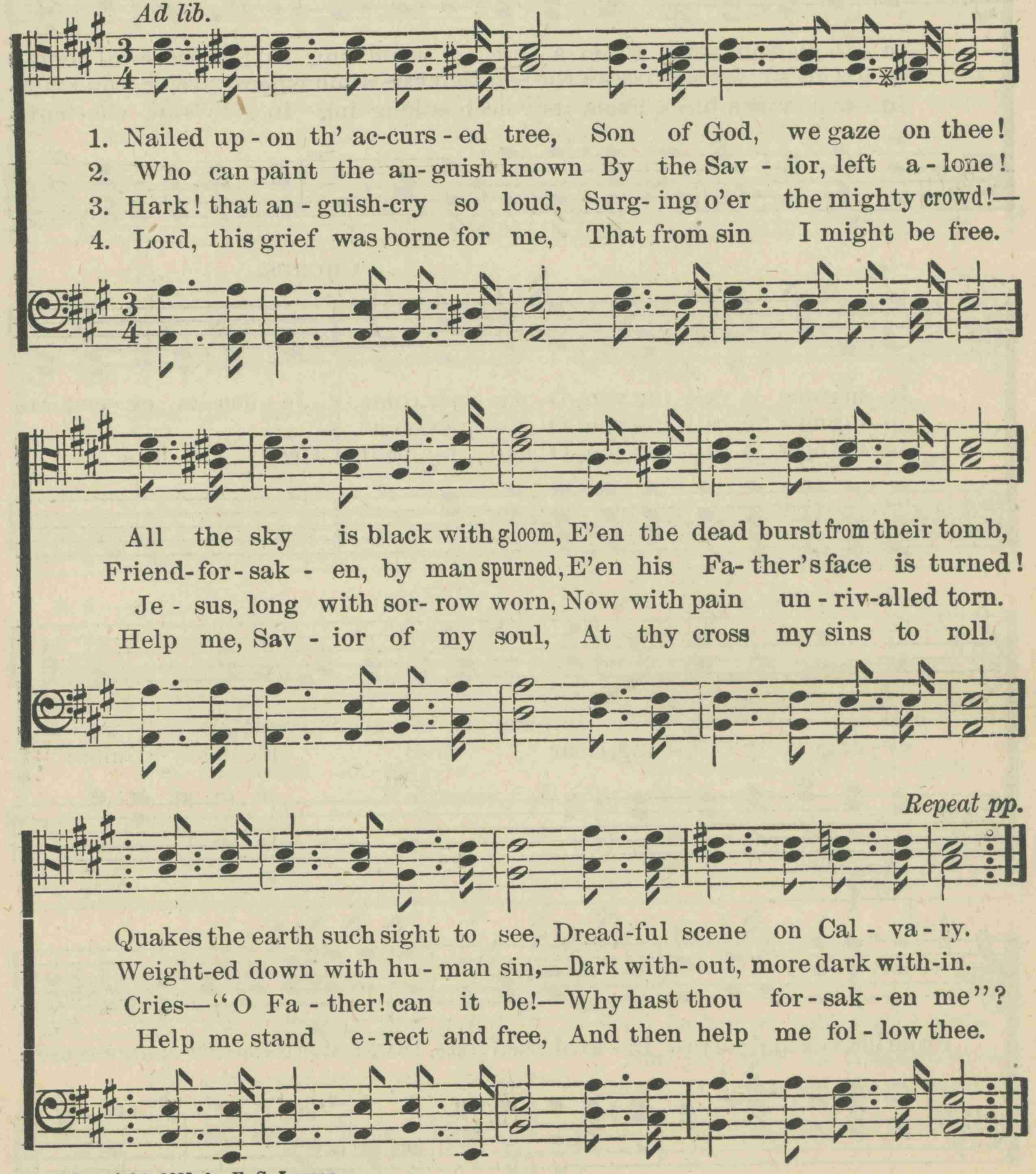
BEAUTIFUL WORDS. Concluded.



53. ON THE CROSS.

Male Quartette.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.



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54. JESUS NOW IS CALLING.

ANNA CHICHESTER. E. S. LORENZ.

1. From the crushing bur-den in - to per-fect rest, From the gloom of morning
2. From the dread of judgment in - to last-ing peace, From the lashing conscience
3. From sin's dark pol-lu - tion in - to ho - li-ness, From the spirit's weakness

in - to glad-ness blest, From a life of wand'ring to a peace-ful home,
in - to sweet re-lease, From the fear that haunts you where-so- e'er you roam,
in - to pow'r to bless, From its voiceless long- ing in - to rapt con-tent,

CHORUS.

Je- sus now is call- ing you, O sin - ner, come. } Je - sus is ev - er-more
Je- sus now is call- ing you, O sin - ner, come. }
Je- sus now is call- ing you, O soul, re - pent. } Hear him
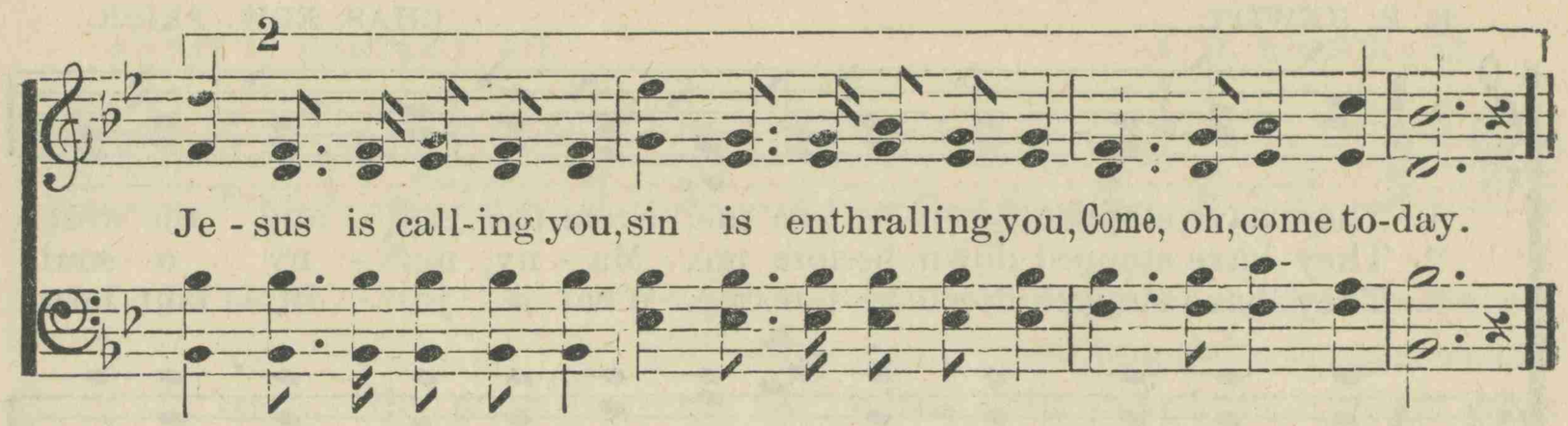
call - - - ing, Je - sus is ev - er-more call - - ing!
ev - er gent- ly call - ing, Hear him call-ing ev-er-more!

1

From life's sin and sorrow in - to blessed peace, Peace that on the morrow cannot cease!
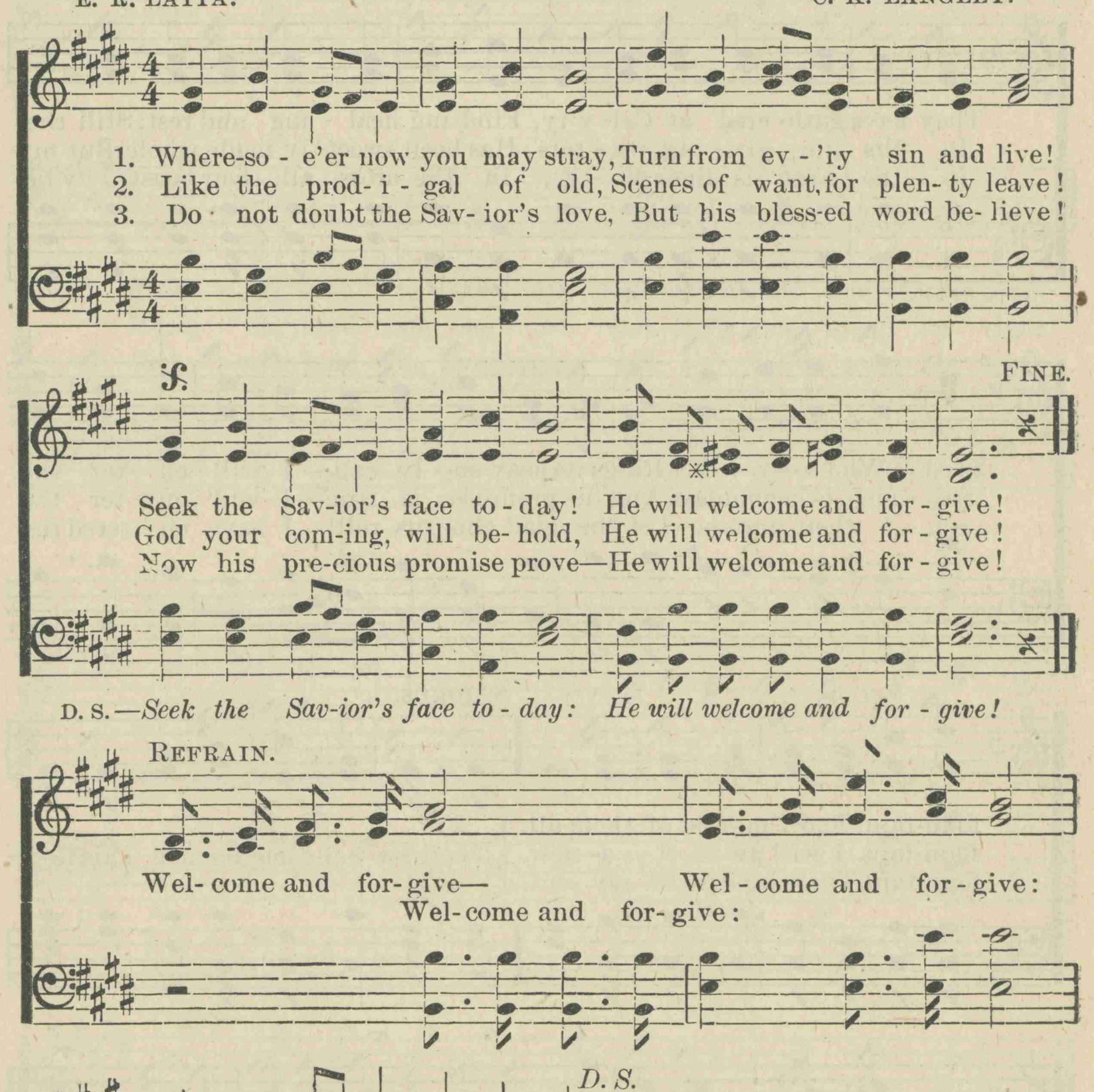
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JESUS NOW IS CALLING. Concluded.



55. HE WILL WELCOME AND FORGIVE.

E. R. LATTA. C. K. LANGLEY.



4

Well he knows your sinful state,
And you may his peace receive!
Seek and find him, ere too late!
He will welcome and forgive!

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56. BETHESDA IS FREE.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. They have stepped down be-fore me, From the east and the west;
2. They have stepped down be-fore me, Ma - ny, ma - ny a soul
3. They have stepped down be-fore me, What a ju - bi - lant host!

They have gath- ered at Cal- v'ry, Find-ing heal - ing and rest; Still the
In the life - giv - ing wa - ters Has been sweet- ly made whole; But my
In the Lamb is their glo - ry, In the cross all their boast. I will

blest "Who-so-ev - er" Rings its heav-en - ly call— I will en - ter the
Sav - ior is changeless, And his prom-ise is true— I will en - ter the
ech - o their praises, Let the glad cho- rus roll! I have en - tered the

CHORUS.

foun-tain, Tho' I'm least of them all.
foun-tain, I will prove it a- new.
foun-tain, There is peace in my soul.
} There's a wel-come for me, This Beth-

es - da is free; There's an endless sal- va-tion In its fath-om-less sea.

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57. LITTLE TEMPERANCE BAND.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY, alt. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. We're a lit - tle temp'rance band, Working long 'gainst the wrong,
2. We are on - ly chil - dren small, Trembling quite, strength so slight;
3. Hark, the hun- gry cry for bread! Calm their fears, dry their tears;

Striv - ing thus to save our land—Hear our temp-'rance song.
Heed, oh, heed our fee - ble call, Help us stand for right.
Let our land be temp'rance led For all com - ing years.

CHORUS.

Come and join our temp'rance band—Come, we need your strong, brave hand.

See how rum has cursed our land; Help us save our homes.

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58. # TRUST IN GOD.

REV. WM. APPEL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Trust in God and march to glo - ry, Tho' the way be steep and long,
2. Trust in God thro' storm and sunshine, Trust in him thro' joy and pain;
3. Trust in God and do your du - ty, He will be your strength and stay;

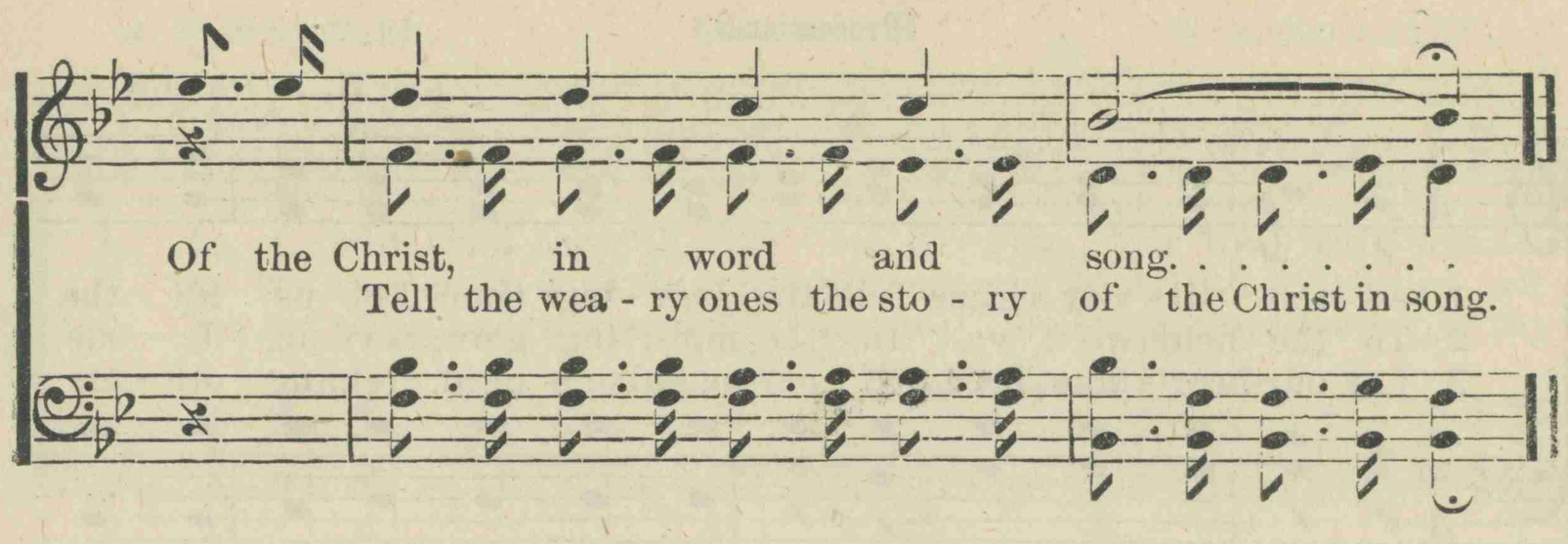
Tell the wea - ry ones the sto - ry Of the Christ, in word and song.
He will be your last - ing por- tion, And your sat - is - fy - ing gain.
With his arm he will up-hold you, He will cheer you on the way.

CHORUS.

Trust in God . . . . . and march to glo - - - - ry,
and march to glo - ry, Tho' the way be long,
Tho' the way be steep and long . . . .
Trust in God and march to glo - ry, Tho' the way be long,
Tell the wea - - - - ry ones the sto - - - - ry
Tell the wea - ry ones the sto - ry of the Christ in song
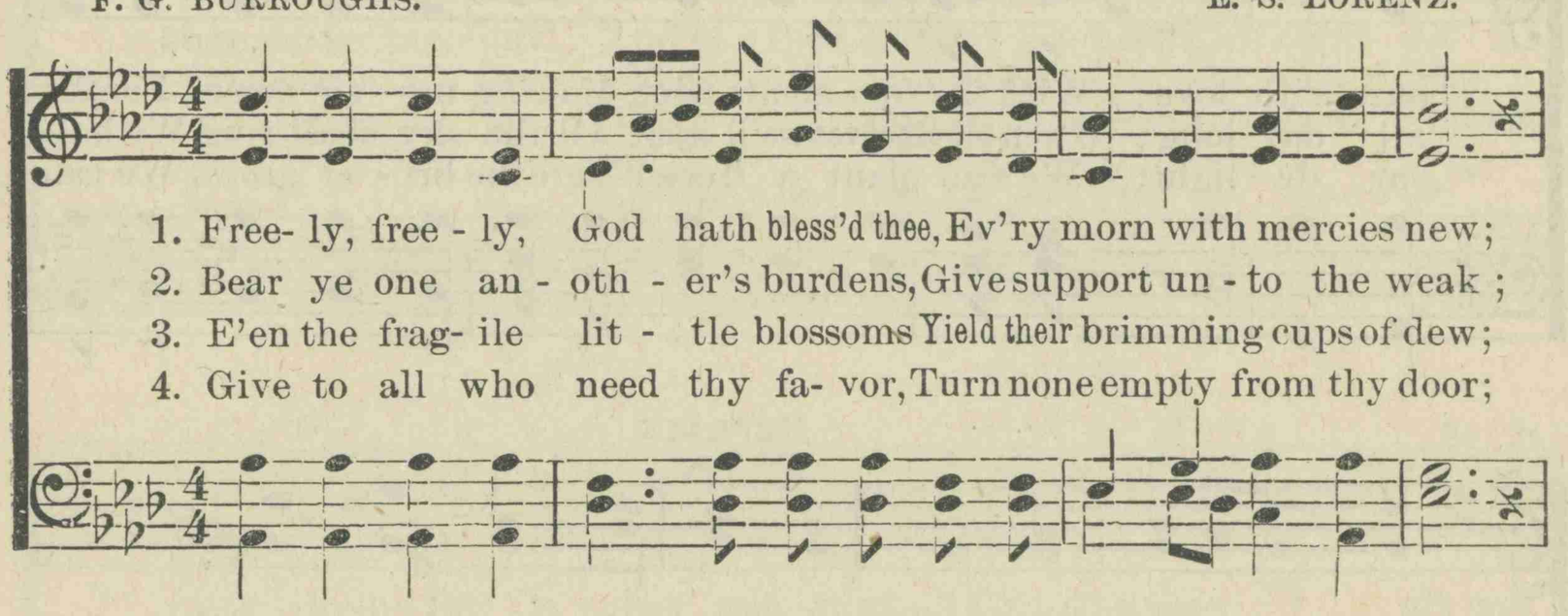
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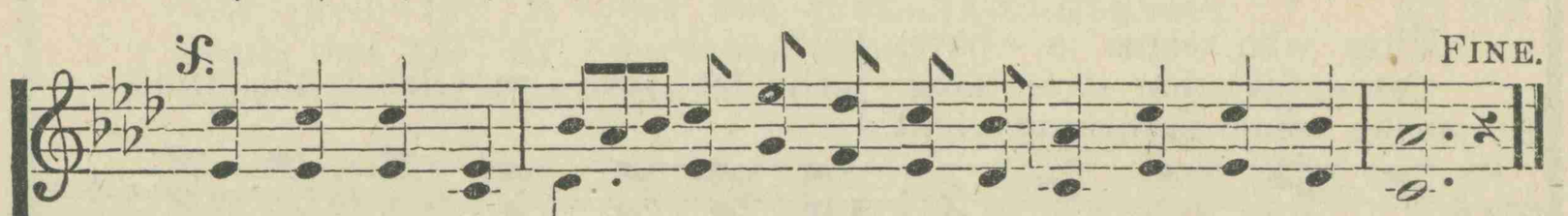
TRUST IN GOD. Concluded.

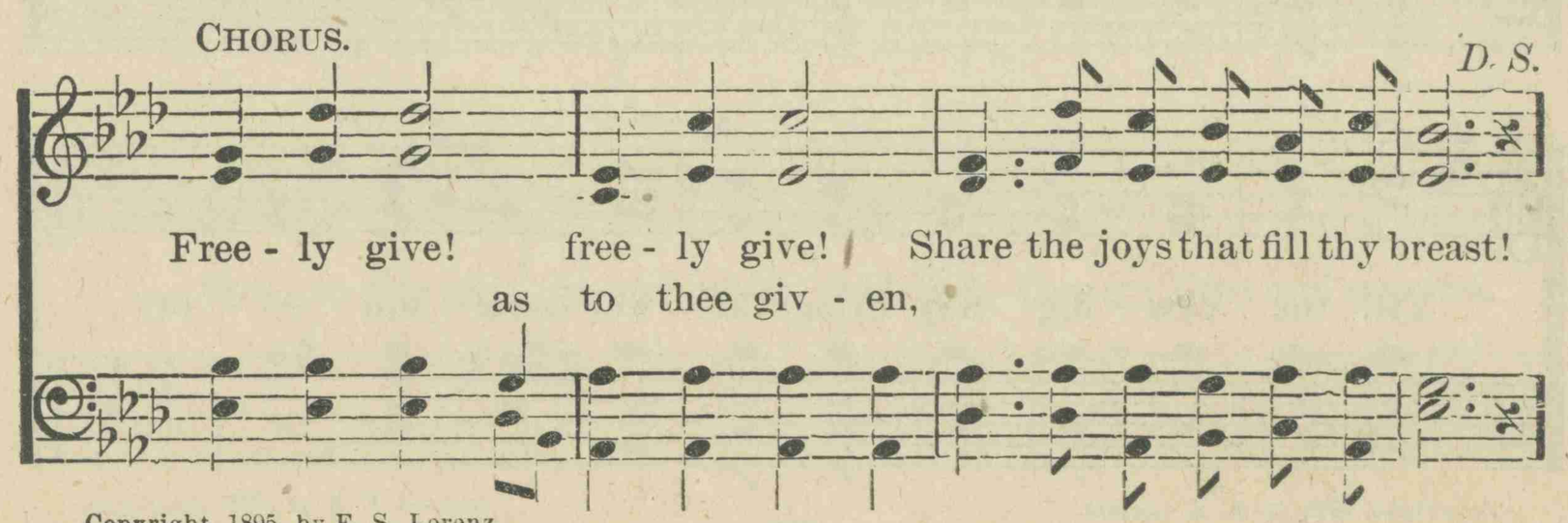


59. FREELY GIVE.

F. G. BURROUGHS. E. S. LORENZ.





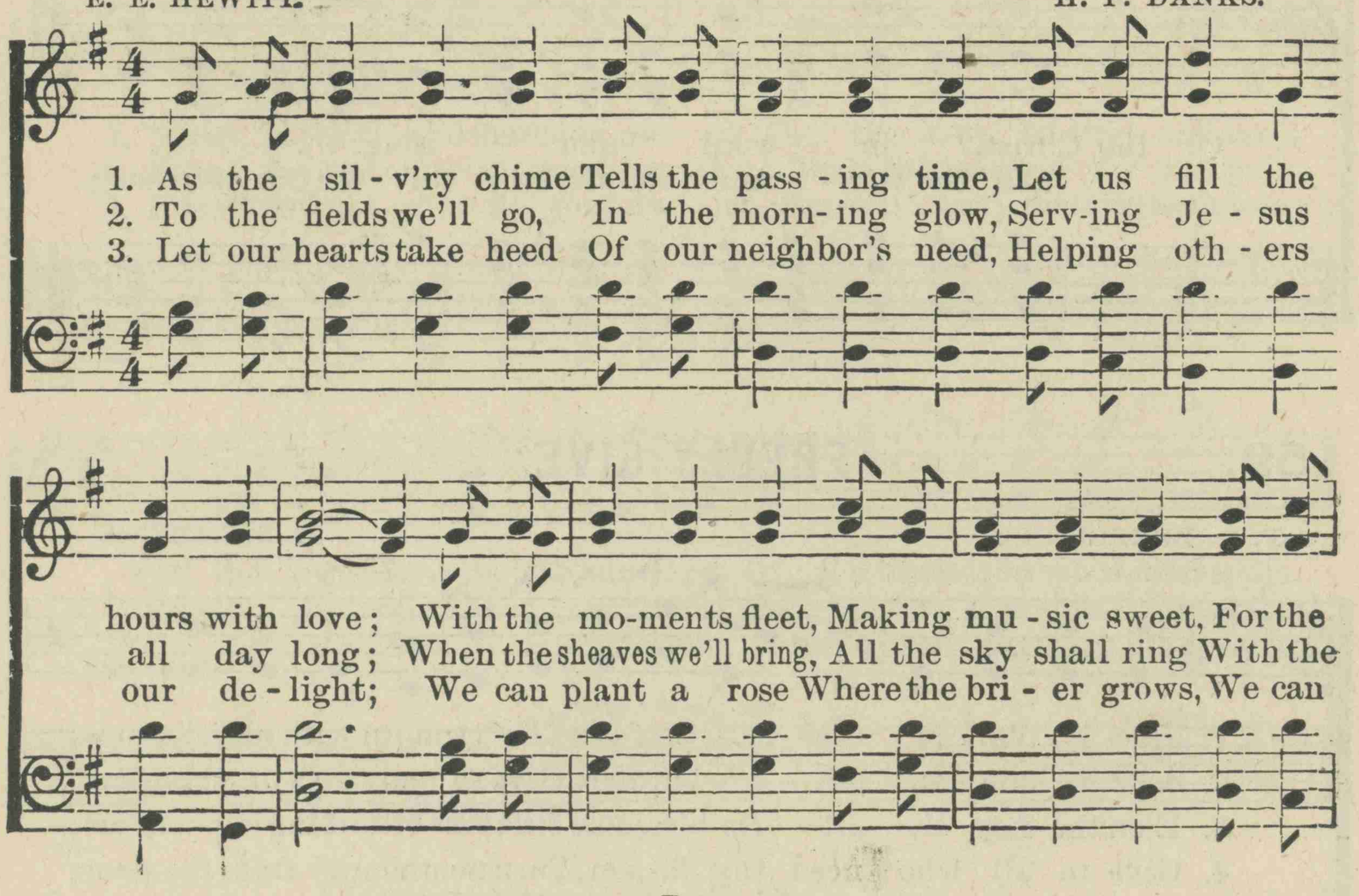


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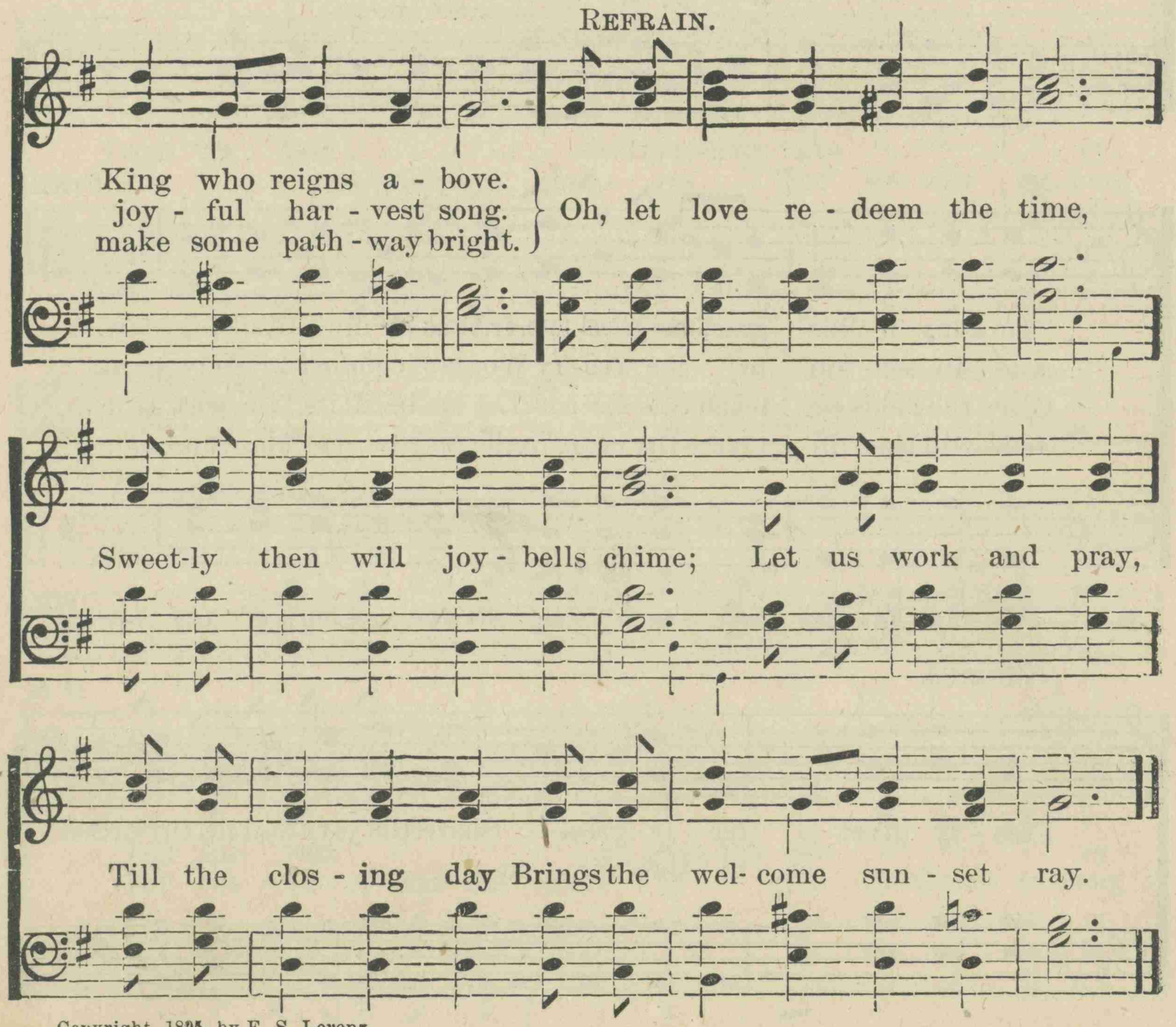
60. # AS THE SILVERY CHIME.

(Processional.)

E. E. HEWITT. H. P. DANKS.



REFRAIN.



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61. PLEDGE SONG.

W. F. MCCAULEY. W. F. MCCAULEY.

1. I will trust thee, O Sav - ior di - vine, For the wis - dom and
2. With my heart, with my voice, with my pow'rs, At all times, in all
3. I will please not my-self nor my sin, But re - mem - ber thy

strength for each day, And to thee all my heart shall in- cline As I
sea - sons, I'll show The life that was giv - en for ours, The
suff -'ring for me, That I may be hum-ble and clean, And be-

CHORUS.

ear - nest - ly la - bor and pray.
death that the dy - ing should know.
come what thou'dst have me to be.
} Trusting thee, all my trusting thee,

days, On thy mer - cy de- pend- ing a - lone, I will
all my days,

live to thy glo - ry and praise, And call thee my King and my own.

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62. SING AGAIN THE STORY.

WM. H. GARDNER. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. Sing a - gain the sto - ry Of the Lord of glo - ry,
2. Say ye not, "To - mor - row," For in deep - est sor - row,
3. Hark! they sing his prais - es, Heav'n its an - them rais - es,

Let it ech - o o - ver land and sea; Hear ye, ev -'ry na - tion,
Ye may find that then it is too late; Haste! for time is fly - ing,
Like the might- y roar - ing of the sea; Sing, O earth, the sto - ry

To you all sal - va - tion God doth of - fer, boun - ti - ful and free.
See! the day is dy - ing; En - ter ere they sad - ly close the gate.
Of the Lord of glo - ry, Come, sal - va- tion yet is of- fered free.
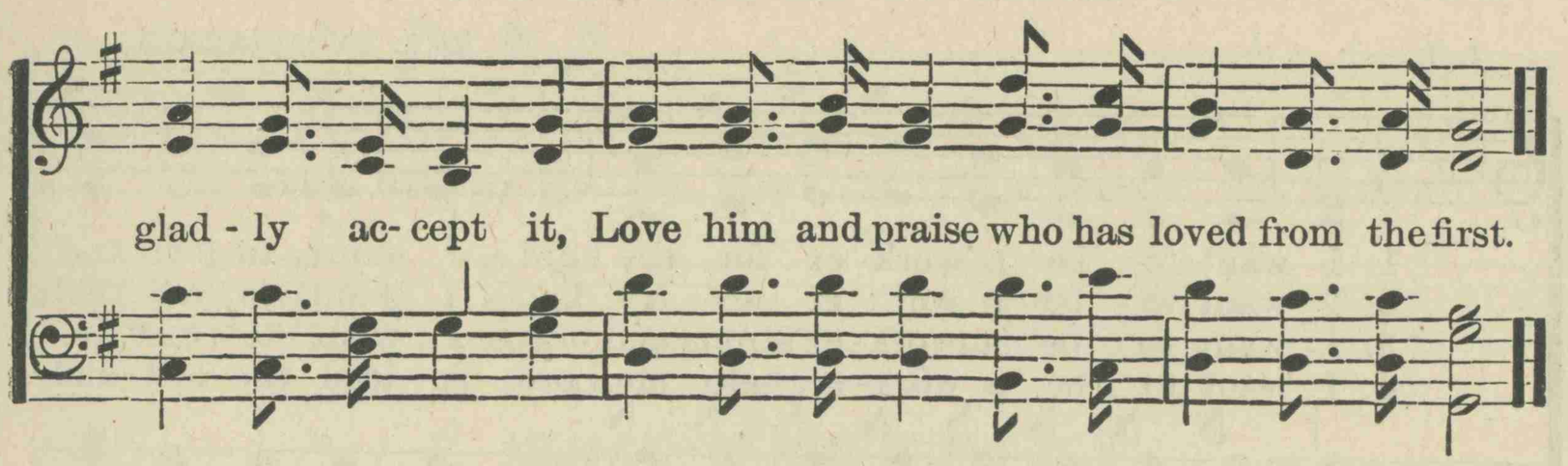
CHORUS.

Free as the air that ye breathe, O ye na - tions! Free as the

wa - ter that quench- es your thirst; Has - ten, O has - ten, and

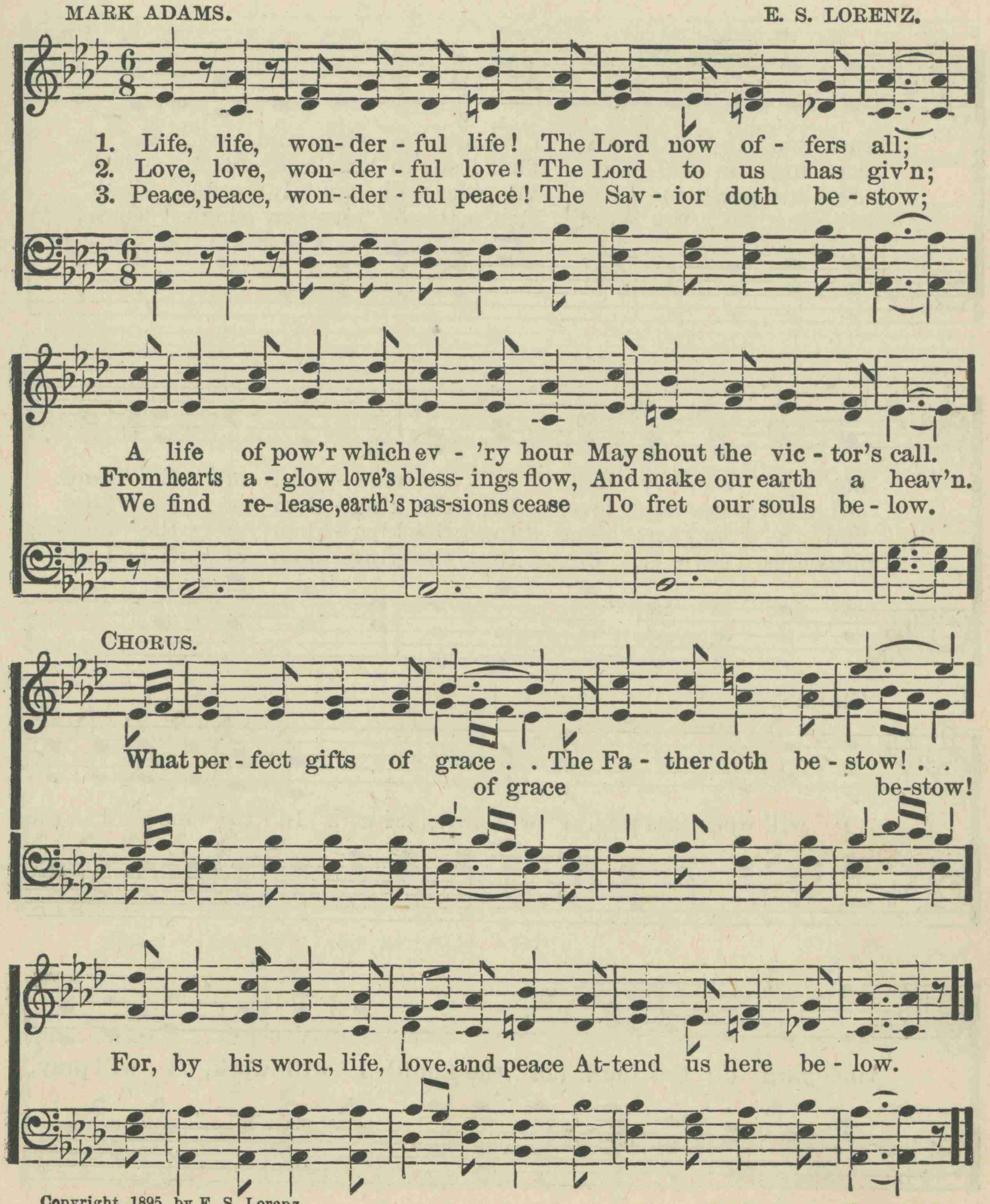
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SING AGAIN THE STORY. Concluded.



63. GIFTS OF GRACE.

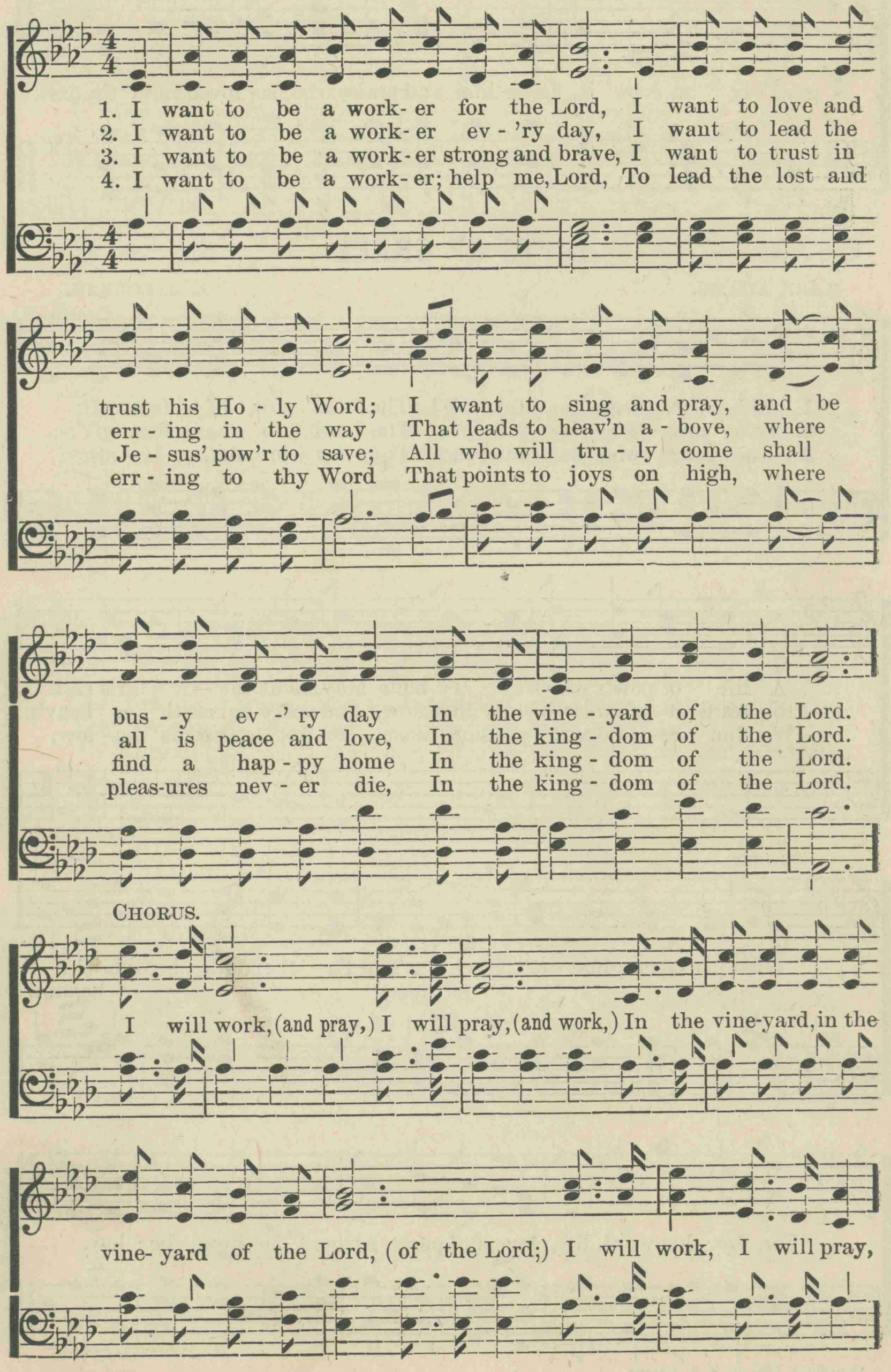
MARK ADAMS. E. S. LORENZ.



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64. I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

I. B. REV. IS. BALTZELL.



I WANT TO BE A WORKER. Concluded.

I will la - bor ev - 'ry day In the vine-yard of the Lord.

65. O, WHAT TENDER MERCY.

WM. HENRY GARDNER. W. A. OGDEN.

1. When I see the way my Sav - ior leads me, Car - ing for me
2. When I see the way my Sav - ior leads me. Bear - ing pa - tient-
3. When I see the way my Sav - ior leads me, How he crowned and

day by day, Then I sad - ly bow my head and won - der
ly with me, Then I know how weak and un - de - serv - ing
blessed my days, In my grate- ful heart is deep thanks- giv - ing,

D. S.—*Shown us by the dear and lov - ing Shep - herd,*

FINE. CHORUS.

How I could have gone a - stray.
With - out him I'd coun - ted be.
To my lips spring songs of praise.

Oh, what ten- der, ten - der

From his dwell - ing place so fair.

D.S.

mer - cy! Oh, what kind and lov - ing care, (lov- ing care.)

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66. MARCHING TO THE LAND ABOVE.

MRS. W. W. SAVAGE. J. H. FILLMORE.

Sopranos and Altos in Unison.

1. We are marching to a land a- bove, Beau-ti-ful land a-bove,
2. We are marching toward the cit - y fair, Beau-ti-ful cit - y fair,
3. We are marching to the home of God, Beau-ti-ful home of God,

Beau-ti - ful land a- bove; To a land where dwells e - ter- nal love,
Beau-ti - ful cit - y fair, Where the an - gel an-thems fill the air,
Beau-ti - ful home of God; And our guide-book is his Ho - ly Word,

Basses and Tenors in Unison.

The beau-ti-ful land a - bove.
The beau-ti-ful cit - y fair.
The beau-ti-ful Word of God.

{ And we sing a glad triumphant song,
While our glorious Captain leads us on,
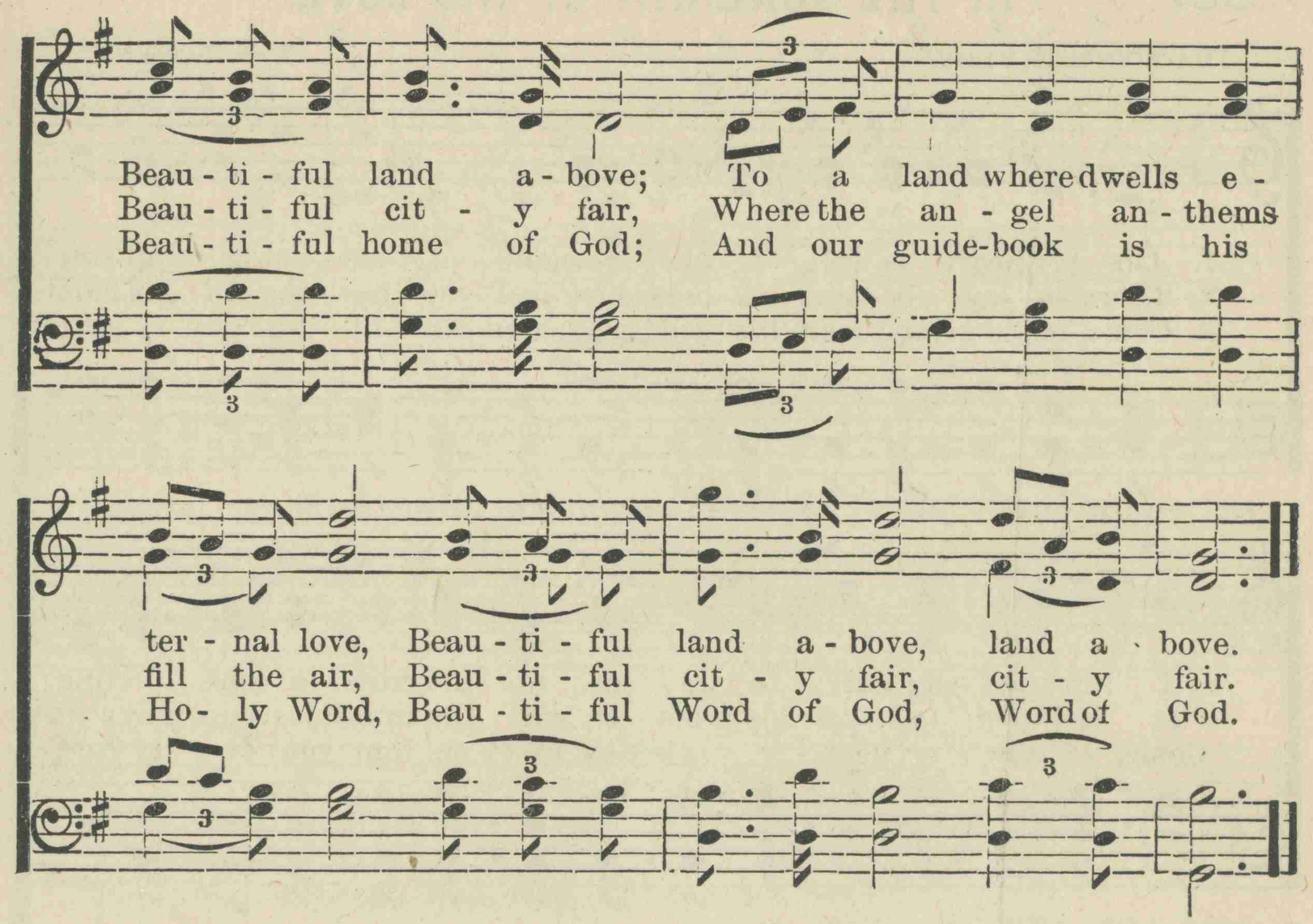
Marching a- long, marching along, marching a-long; marching a- long.

CHORUS.

We are marching to a land a-bove, Beau- ti- ful land a- bove,
We are marching t'ward the cit - y fair, Beau- ti- ful cit - y fair,
We are marching to the home of God, Beau- ti- ful home of God,

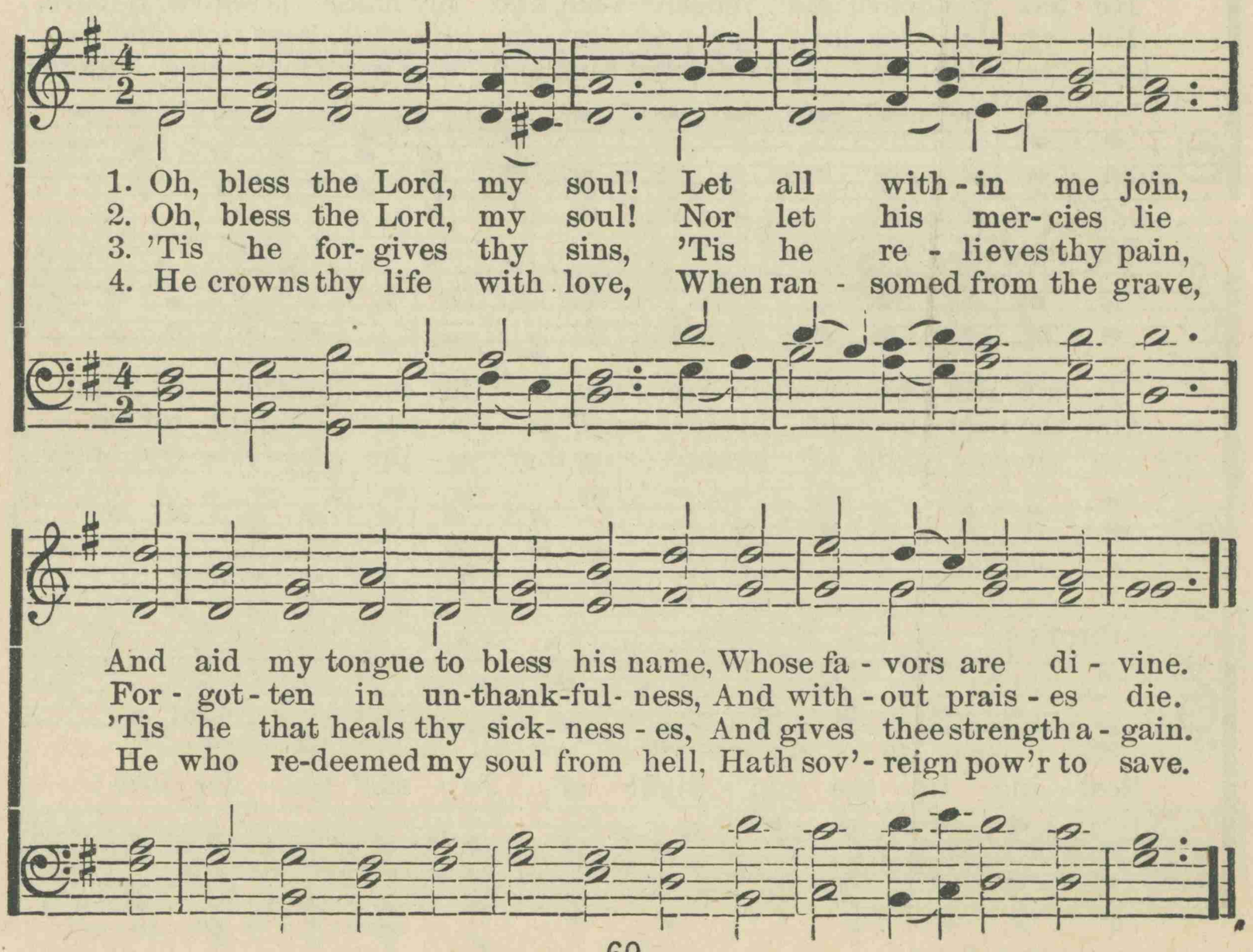
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MARCHING TO THE LAND ABOVE. Concluded.



67. O BLESS THE LORD.

ISAAC WATTS. WILLIAM TANSUR.



68. IN THE SUNLIGHT OF HIS LOVE.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh, my heart is full of glad- ness, and I can - not help but sing,
2. There is joy be-yond ex- pres- sion just be - liev - ing in his name,
3. Come, oh, come, and taste his good-ness, come and in his glo - ry share:

I am trust - ing all to Je - sus, to his cross a- lone I cling;
It is sweet to know his prom - ise e'en the hum-blest ones may claim;
Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, cast on him your ev - 'ry care;

He has par-doned and redeemed me, and my name is sealed a- bove,
Ev - 'ry day his love sur- pris - es in its full - ness rich and free,
Look to Je - sus, oh, re- ceive him, and his wondrous name a- dore;

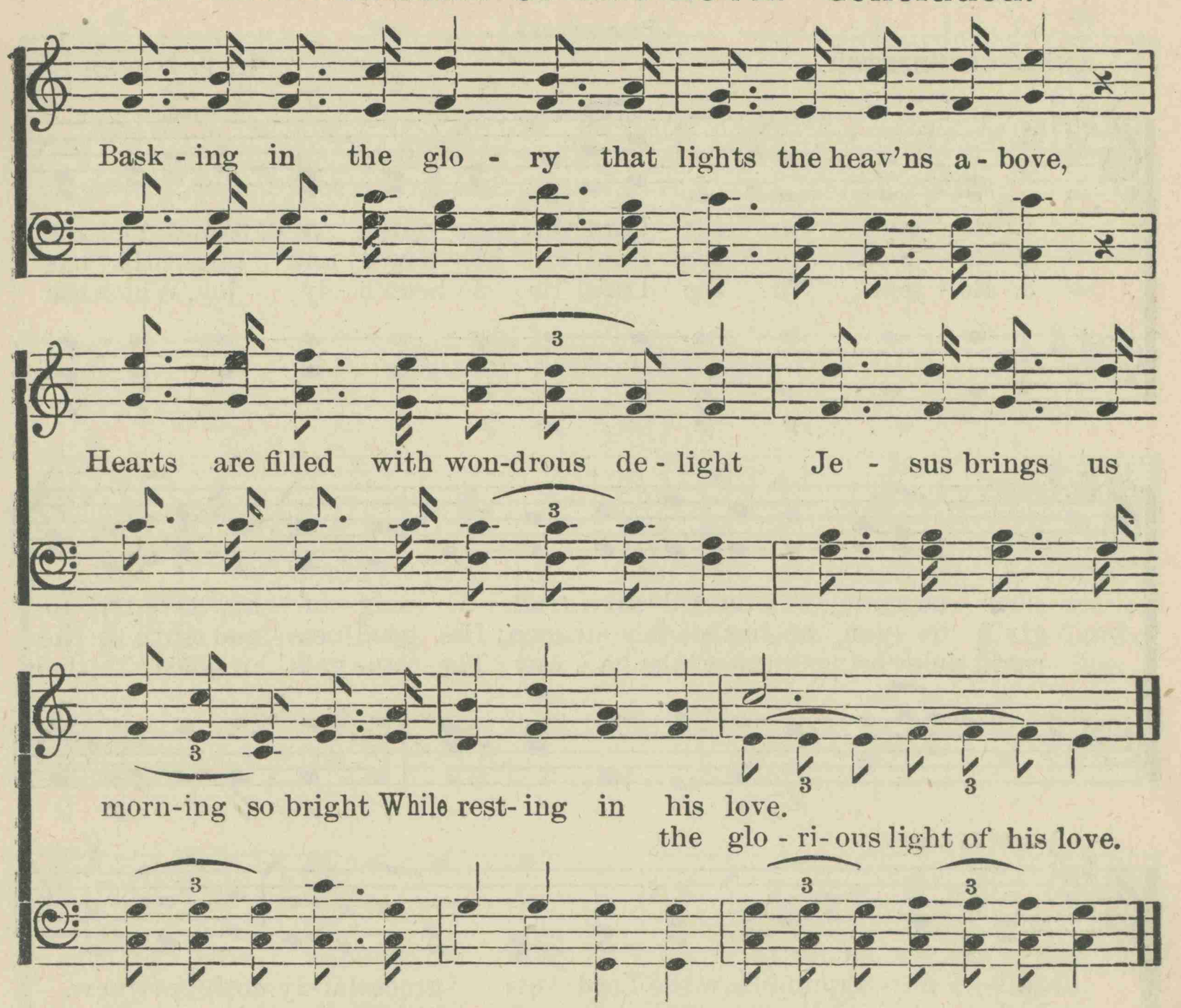
I am rest - ing, sweet-ly rest - ing in the sun- light of his love.
And the near - ness of his pres- ence is a pure de-light to me.
In the sun - light of his pres- ence there is life for - ev - er-more!

CHORUS.

Rest - ing in the sun - light of Je - sus' ten - der love;

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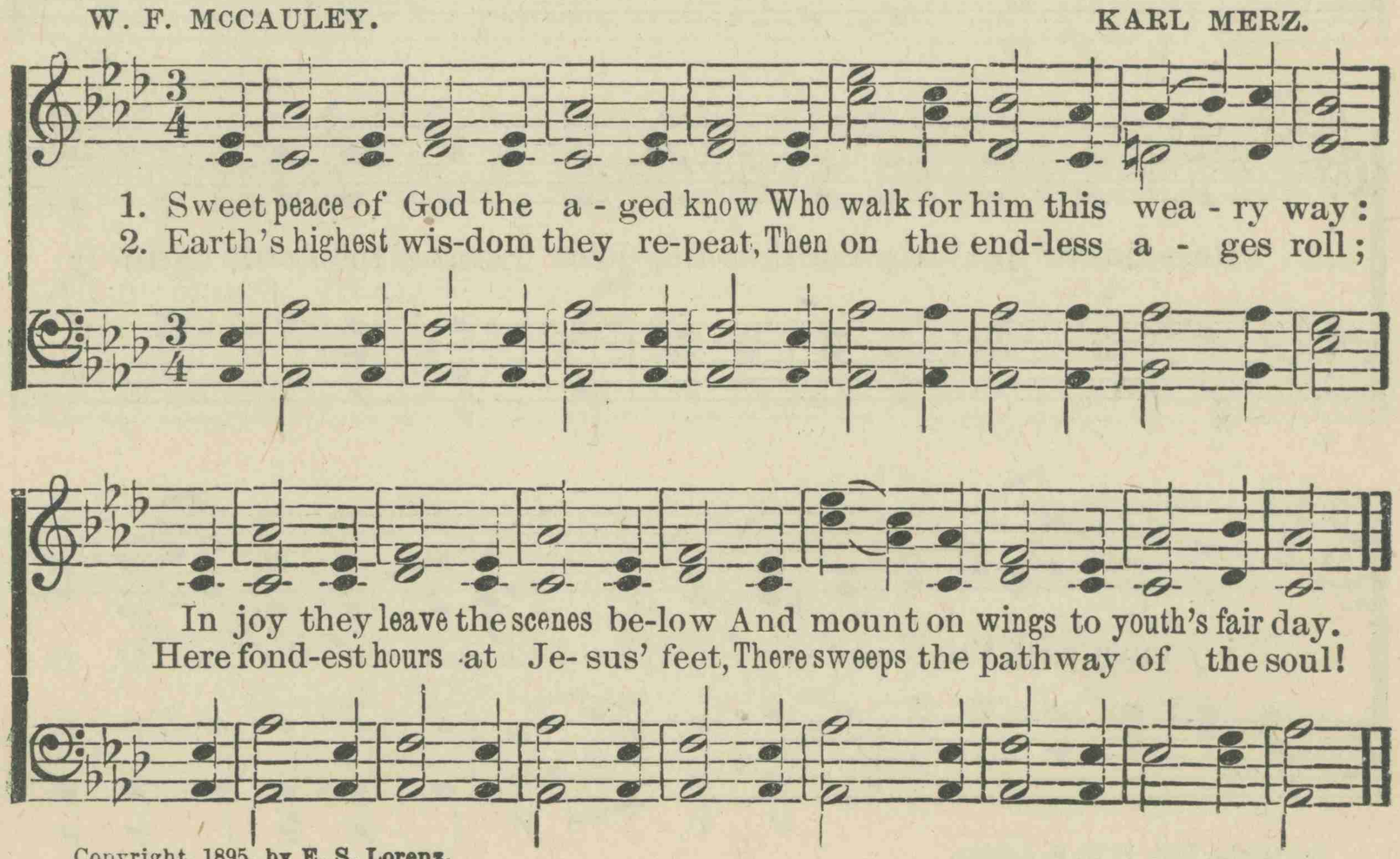
IN THE SUNLIGHT OF HIS LOVE. Concluded.



69. SWEET PEACE THE AGED KNOW.

To Rev. Mr. Langstroth, with the compliments of K. M.

W. F. McCAULEY. KARL MERZ.



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70. REJOICE IN THE LORD!

(Processional.)

ANNA CHICHESTER. H. P. DANKS.

1. Re - joice in the Lord! let your joy a - bound, Ye his
2. Re - joice in the Lord! for his pow'r and might He has
3. Re - joice in the Lord! 'tis a heav'n - ly joy, Which the

chos - en saints, ye his chil- dren true; O sing of his love, tell to
giv'n to you, he has made your own; His good-ness and truth in the
earth ne'er brings, cannot take a - way; The an- gels re-joice, 'tis their
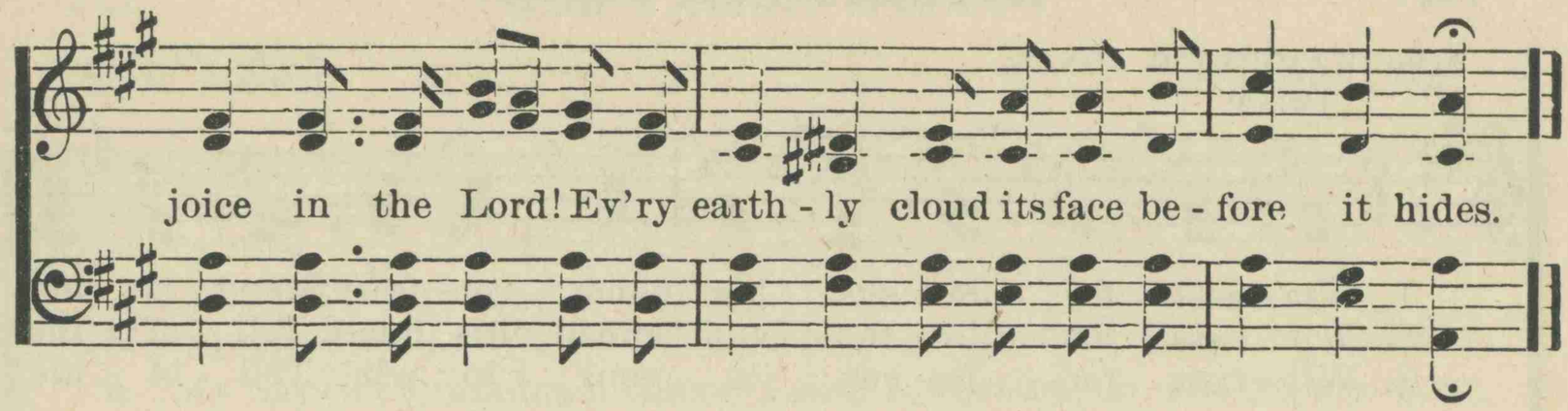
all a - round How the Lord his grace dai- ly doth re - new.
dark - est night Are your rock of faith, firm as his own throne.
blest em - ploy; It your task will be thro' e - ter - nal day.

REFRAIN.

Re - joice in the Lord! Re - joice in the Lord! Earth- ly
joy must pass, this for-ev - er a-bides! Re- joice in the Lord! O, re -
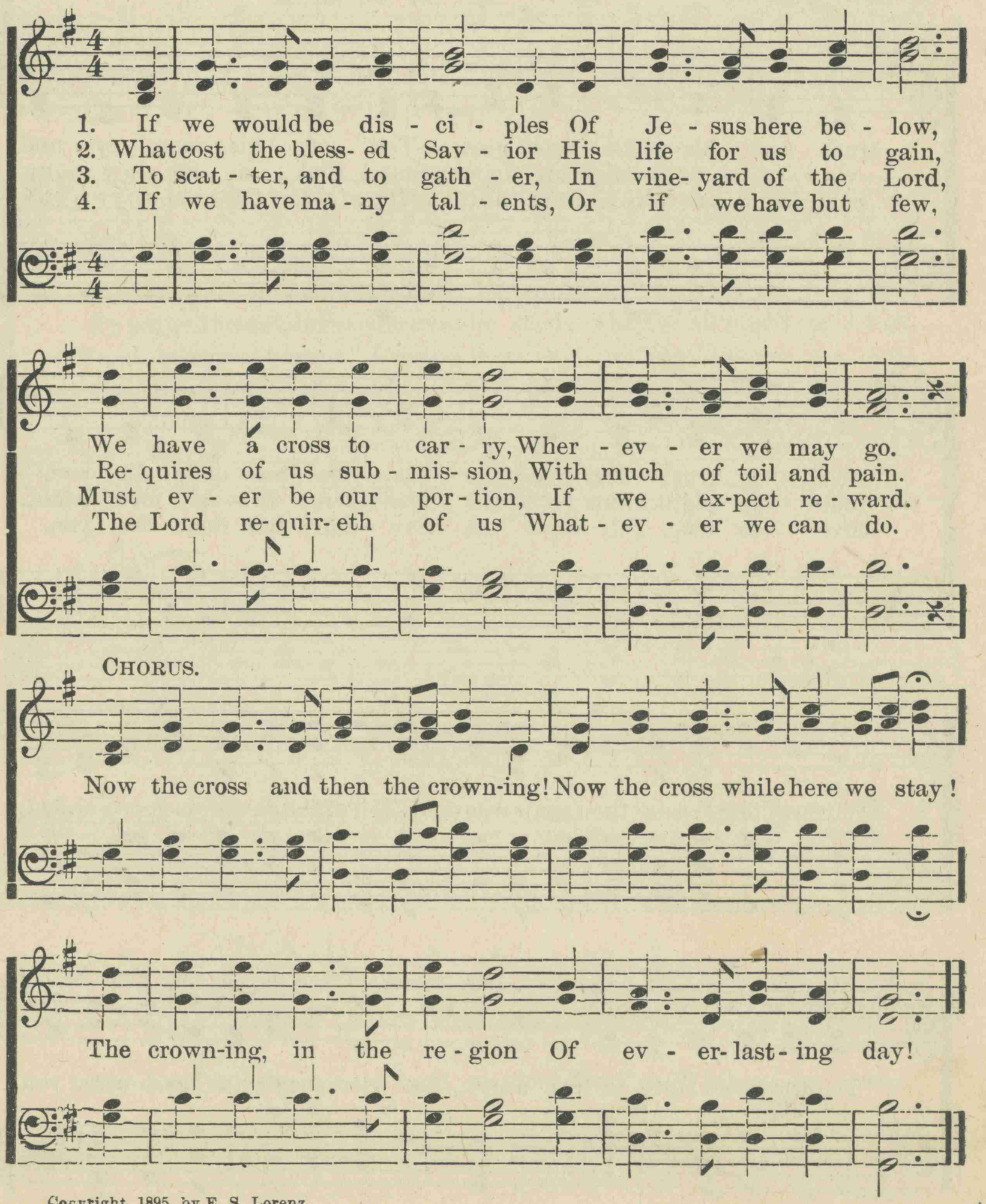
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REJOICE IN THE LORD! Concluded.



71. NOW THE CROSS.

E. R. LATTA. E. S. LORENZ.



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72. WITNESS FOR JESUS.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. W. A. OGDEN.

DUET.

1. Wit - ness for Je - sus, his name con- fess; Stand in his truth and his right - eous- ness; Tell of his mer - cy and love so true;— Tell what the Sav - ior has done for you.
2. Wit - ness for Je - sus, and spread his fame, Tell of the vic - to - ry through his name; Stand like a cit - y up - on the height, Shine for the Mas - ter in rai - ment bright.
3. Wit - ness for Je - sus, a soul to win, Tell of his pow - er to save from sin; Her - ald the sto - ry of love so true, Tell what the Sav - ior has done for you.

CHORUS.

Wit-ness for Je-sus the Lamb who died; Tell of the Savior once cru-ci-fied;
Tell the sweet story of love a-new, Tell what the Savior has done for you.

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73. ALL TAKEN AWAY!

G. M. DODGE. JOHN TIBBALLS.

1. Oppressed with grief, and with burdens sore, In sin I wandered a - stray;
2. My Sav- ior's com-ing no more I dread, My sins no lon-ger dis- may;
3. My heart re-joic- es in per - fect peace, My Lord I glad-ly o - bey;
4. My sins, tho' grievous, the Sav-ior used His wondrous love to dis- play;

My Sav- ior found me, my sins he bore, They're all tak-en a - way.
To purge their stain on the cross he bled—They're all taken a - way.
From sin's great burden I found re- lease, They're all tak-en a - way.
He freed my soul, tho' I long refused—They're all tak-en a - way.

CHORUS.

They're all tak-en a - way! a- way! They're all tak-en a - way!
a- way!

My sins, tho' ma-ny, ap - pall no more, They're all tak-en a - way!

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74. FALL INTO LINE.

I. BALTZELL. I. BALTZELL.

1. March to the bat - tle, ev - er firm and true, An - gels and men are
2. Lift high your ban- ner, that its folds may fly Like wings of ea - gles
3. From Christ your Leader, strength and courage seek, Sword will a - vail not
4. Love for your mot - to, du - ty for your aim; Keep "o - ver- com - ing,"

tak- ing note of you; Gird for the con- flict, keep your armor bright;
sweeping to the sky; Say, would you con-quer ev - 'ry foe you fight?
if the heart be weak; Je - sus will arm you with a warrior's might:
soon a crown you'll claim; For fame un- dy- ing strive with all your might,

CHORUS.

Stand by your col-ors, bravely fight for the right. Fall in - to line!

Fall in - to line! Hear ye the bu- gle call-ing, Fall in - to line!
Hear the bu - gle call . . . . .

Fall in- to line! Fall in- to line! Hear ye the bugle calling, Fall in - to line!

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75.

OUR LOVED ONES.

(For Funerals.)

C. L. E. C. L. EBY.

Softly and rather slow.

1. Lov'd ones are go-ing a- way from our sight, In - to the si - lent tomb,
2. Dear ones have left us: we clasped their hand, Whisp'ring a last "good-bye";
3. Weep not, our loved ones are gather-ing home, Where there's no sigh or tear;

Fac- es once beam-ing with love and light, Leaving us tears and gloom.
Yet we may see them a shin- ing band, Present to faith's clear eye.
Hear their sweet voices now bid us come—Joy-ful to God draw near.

CHORUS.

Oh, may we meet them a-gain some day, Close by the great white throne;
There with our sor-rows all passed a - way, Nev- er-more sad and lone.

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76. CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

J. H. B. E. S. L.

1. Down the ranks of the saved send the rous - ing call,
2. To the re - gions be - yond let his ar - mies move—
3. To the ends of the earth let the call re - sound—

Christ for the world! Christ for the world! As he died for the
Christ for the world! Christ for the world! That the na - tions in
Christ for the world! Christ for the world! That his praise may be
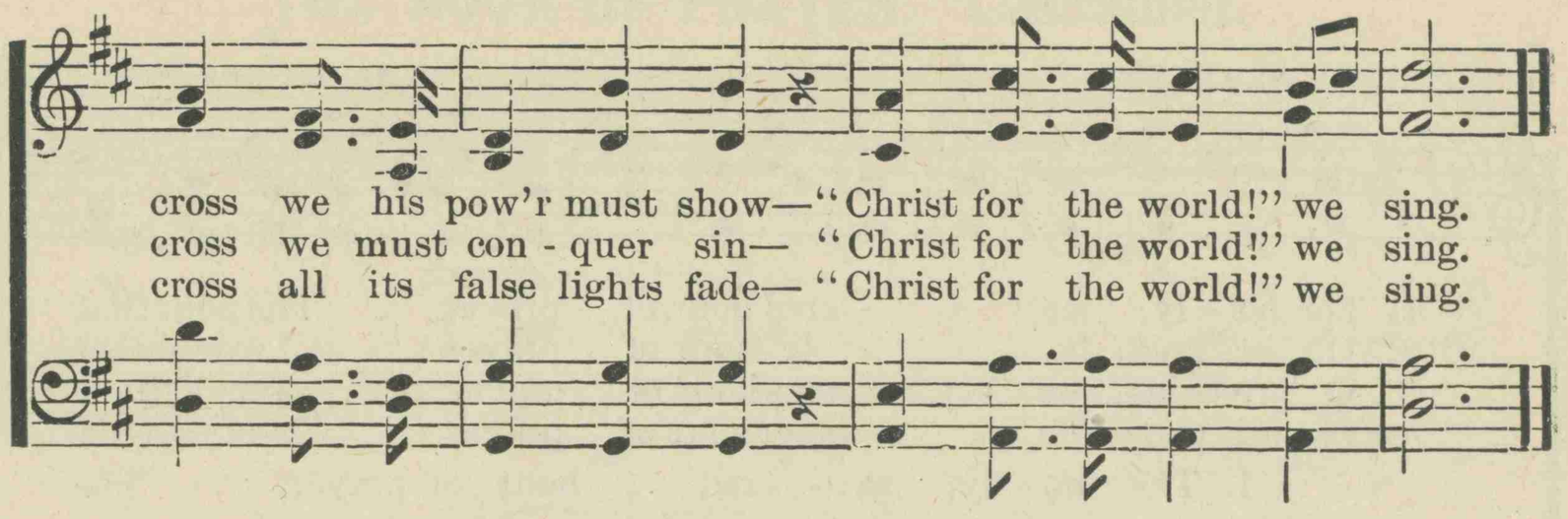
few, so he died for all— "Christ for the world!" we sing.
dark - ness his love may prove—"Christ for the world!" we sing.
spo - ken the world a - round—"Christ for the world!" we sing.

By the sign of the cross we must self o'er - throw, By the
By the sign of the cross we must en - ter in, By the
By the pow'r of the cross shall the world be swayed, In the

sign of the cross we must on - ward go, By the sign of the
sign of the cross we must war and win, By the sign of the
love of the cross all its ills be stayed, In the light of the

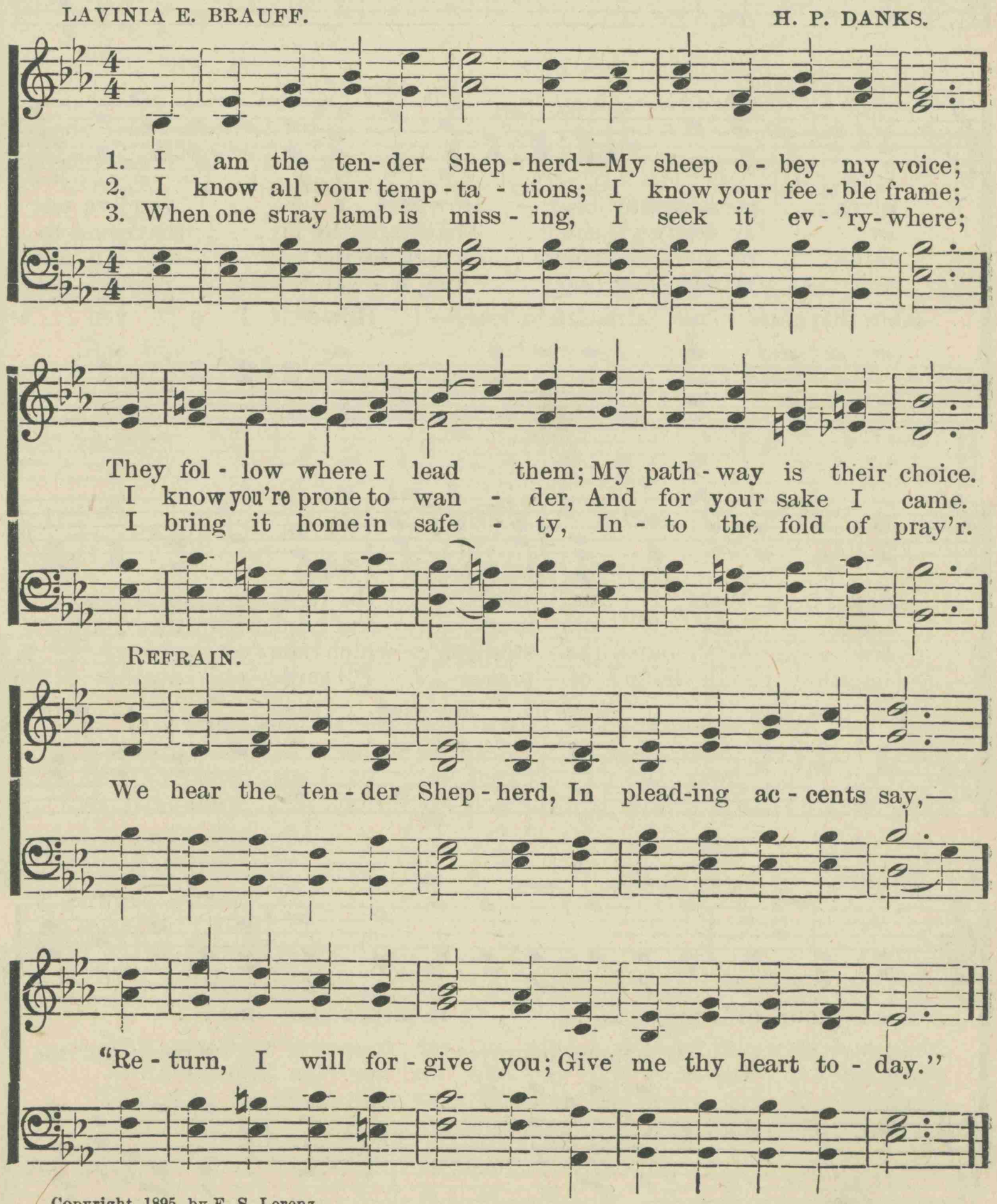
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CHRIST FOR THE WORLD. Concluded.



77. THE TENDER SHEPHERD.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. H. P. DANKS.



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78. THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. The ho - ly, sa - - cred hour of prayer, . . The hour that
2. Oh, sa - cred, ho - - ly hour of prayer! . . . I would that
3. O pre-cious, pre - - cious hour of prayer, . . . I hold thee
4. Yes, all thro' life, ... sweet hour of prayer, . . Thou shalt mine

1. The ho - ly, sa - cred hour of prayer, The

gives . . me strength to bear,— How could I e - ven live one
ev - 'ry heart might share . . The strength, the joy, . . that come to
mine; . . no mat - ter where . I'm called to go, . . . I can - not
ev - 'ry bur - den bear; . And e - ven with . . my lat - est

hour that gives me strength to bear,— How could I e - ven

day . . . . Were I de - nied . . . the right to pray! . . .
me . . . . As I com - mune, . . dear Lord, with thee . . .
live . . . With - out the strength . which thou dost give . . .
breath, . . In hour of prayer . . I'll smile at death. . .

live one day Were I de - nied the right to pray!

CHORUS.

Glad hour of prayer! . . . . . it means for me . . . . . .

Glad hour of prayer! it means for me

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Strength, peace, hope, joy, ... se - cur - i - ty . . . . . .
Strength, peace, hope, joy, se- cur - i - ty.

With - out it life . . . . . were full of care; . . . . . .
With-out it life were full of care;

But bur - dens fall . . . . . at hour of prayer . . .
But bur-dens fall at hour, at hour of prayer.
But bur-dens fall at hour of prayer . . .

79. OPENING INVOCATION.

JAMES B. MORGAN. E. S. LORENZ.

1. O Lord, in whom we live, As now once more we meet,
2. Help us to sing and pray, To speak and act a - right,
3. Thy truth un - to us show, As we shall read thy Word,
4. Oh, may the Spir - it's pow'r New life and strength im - part,

Thy gra-cious pres-ence to us give, And make our joys com-plete.
And grant that all we do and say May pros - per in thy sight.
That we in grace may ev - er grow, And knowledge of the Lord.
And rich - ly fill this sa - cred hour With bless- ings for each heart.

80. WHEN JESUS COMES.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When Je - sus comes to make up his jew - els—Comes to call his
2. When Je - sus comes shall he find us read - y, With the wed-ding
3. When Je - sus comes shall he find us watch-ing For the glo - ry

loved, his own—Shall we be count- ed a-mong the treasures Gathered
gar-ment on? And, with our lamps trimmed and brightly burning, Shall we
we shall share? Shall we be numbered a- mong the faith-ful Who shall

CHORUS.

to a - dorn his throne? } When Je - sus comes, . . .
hear him say, "well done"? }
reign for - ev - er there? } When Jesus comes, comes to make up his jewels,

Comes to claim . . . his loved, his own, ... Shall we be
Comes to claim, to claim his loved, his own,

count- ed a- mong the treas-ures Gathered to a - dorn his throne?

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81. "COME OVER AND HELP US!"

JESSIE H. BROWN. E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.

1. Come o - ver and help us, O sol-diers of light! Come in - to the re- gions of sor - row and night; The voic - es of mil- lions im -
2. Come o - ver and help us, O host of the blest! Come in - to the land where the weak are op-pressed; The rac - es in bond- age cry
3. Come o - ver and help us, O war-riors of God! Come, blessing the realms that the Spoil - er has trod, Where sin like a pest - i - lence

rit.

plor- ing - ly cry— Come o - ver and help us—Oh help, or we die.
out to be freed; Come o - ver and help us—Oh help while we plead.
breathes o - ver all; Come o - ver and help us—Oh come while we call.

CHORUS.

Hear ye the pleading of per- ish-ing men, Liv-ing in hor- ror ex- ceed-ing our ken;
List, as they call us a- gain and a-gain, "Come o - ver and help us!"
"Come over and help us!"

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82. GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND OUR STRENGTH.

F. S. S. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. We are march - ing on - ward in the way of life, In a way with cares and troubles oft - en rife; But we need not fear, for
2. Though the clouds be dark, we nev - er should re-pine, They're per- mit - ted on - ly that they may re - fine; Darkness lasts a - while, then
3. Though tempta - tions come our fee - ble strength to test, And our wea - ry hearts with bur-dens be op-pressed, Christ, our brother, Friend, his

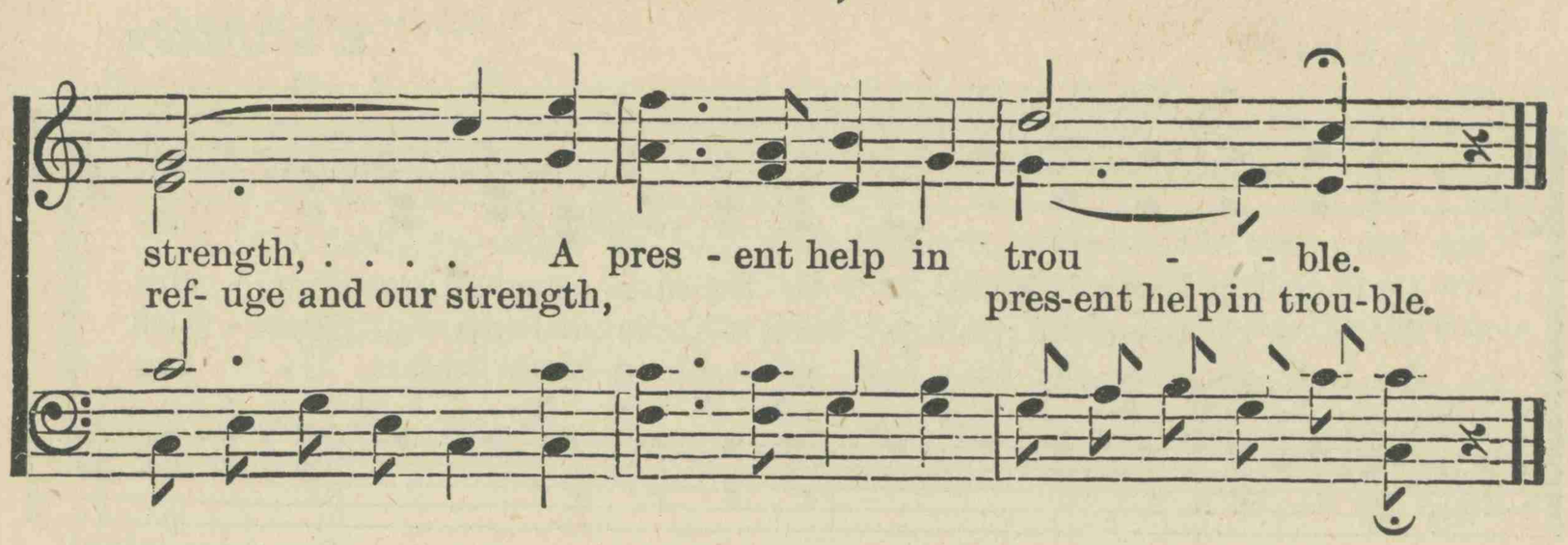
Christ is ev - er near Who will guard and guide us in all strife.
Je - sus' gen- tle smile Will up - on our drear- y path- way shine.
aid supreme will lend, And our souls will find en - dur - ing rest.

CHORUS.

God is our ref- uge and our strength, ... God is our ref-uge and our strength,

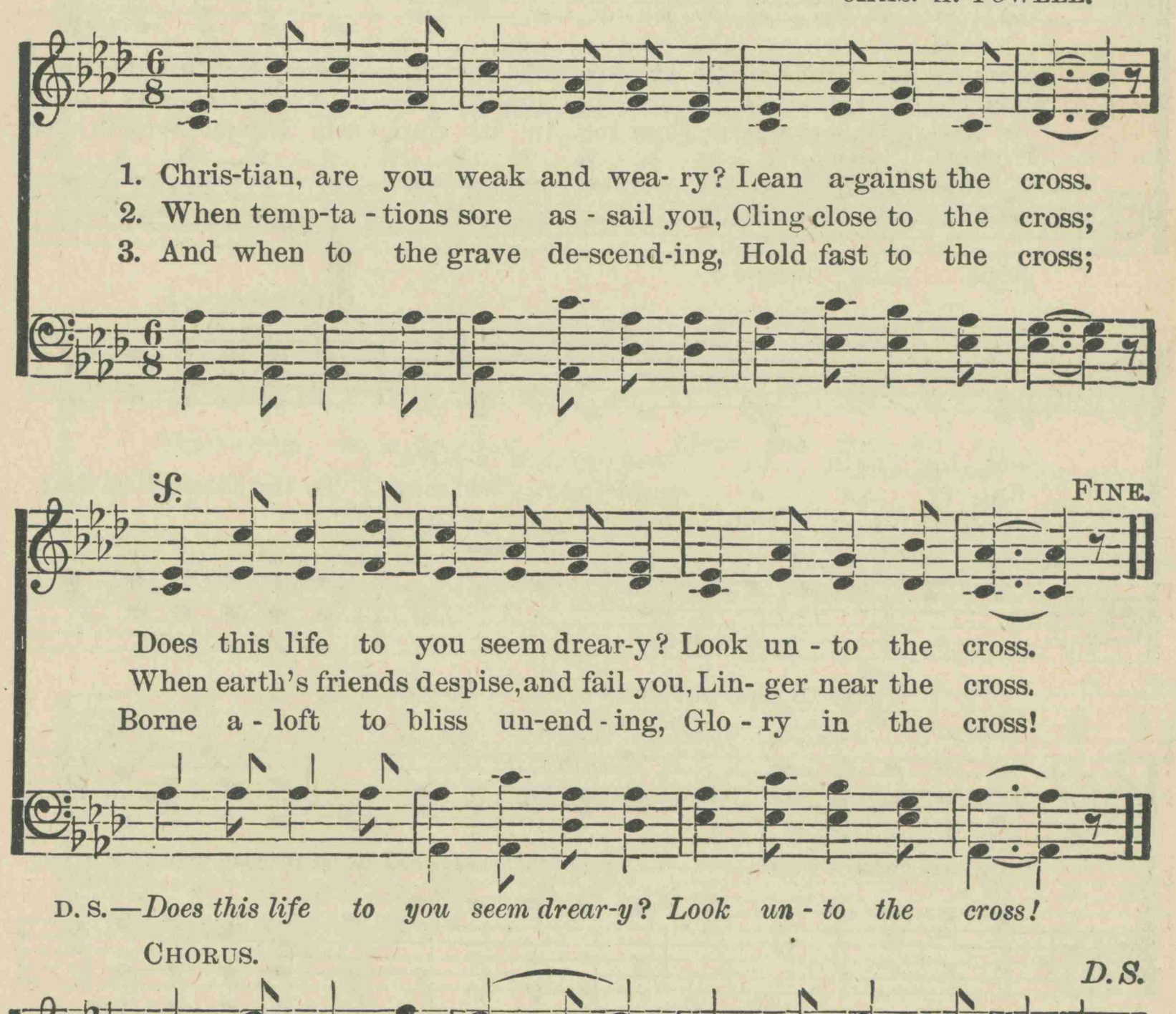
ref - uge and our strength. . . . . God is our ref - uge and our ref-uge and our strength,

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83. LOOK UNTO THE CROSS.

CHAS. H. POWELL.



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84. THE BLESSED WORD.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Hear the Heav'n-ly Fath - er in his mer- cy speaking Ten - der
2. Ev - 'ry pre-cious promise, like a gem of beau - ty, Spar - kles
3. Let us prize our Bi - ble as a blood-bought treasure, Us - ing

Ten-der words of

words of hope and love; In his writ-ten pa - ges we are hum- bly
with the light Di-vine; Ev -'ry ho - ly pre - cept on the way of
it with faith and pray'r; Find-ing in its coun - sels life and strength and

hope and love;

CHORUS.

seek- ing Truth to lead our souls a-bove.
du - ty As a guid-ing ray will shine.
pleas- ure, For the love of God is there.
} To the blessed Word that

Truth to lead our souls a - bove.
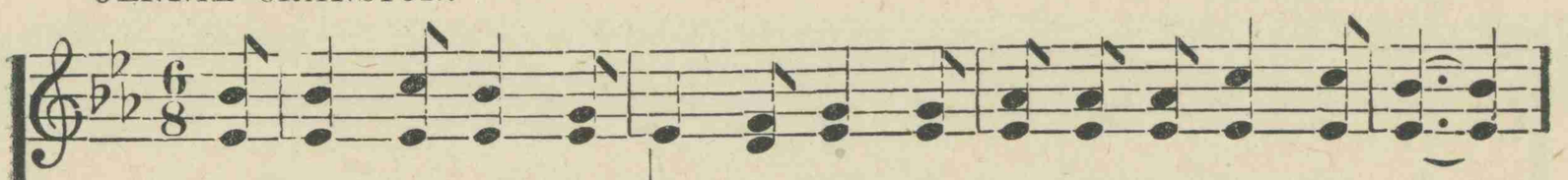
tells sal- vation's sto - ry Let our hearts respond with praises glad and free;

For this rev- e - la-tion of thy grace and glory, Joyful thanks, O Lord, to thee.

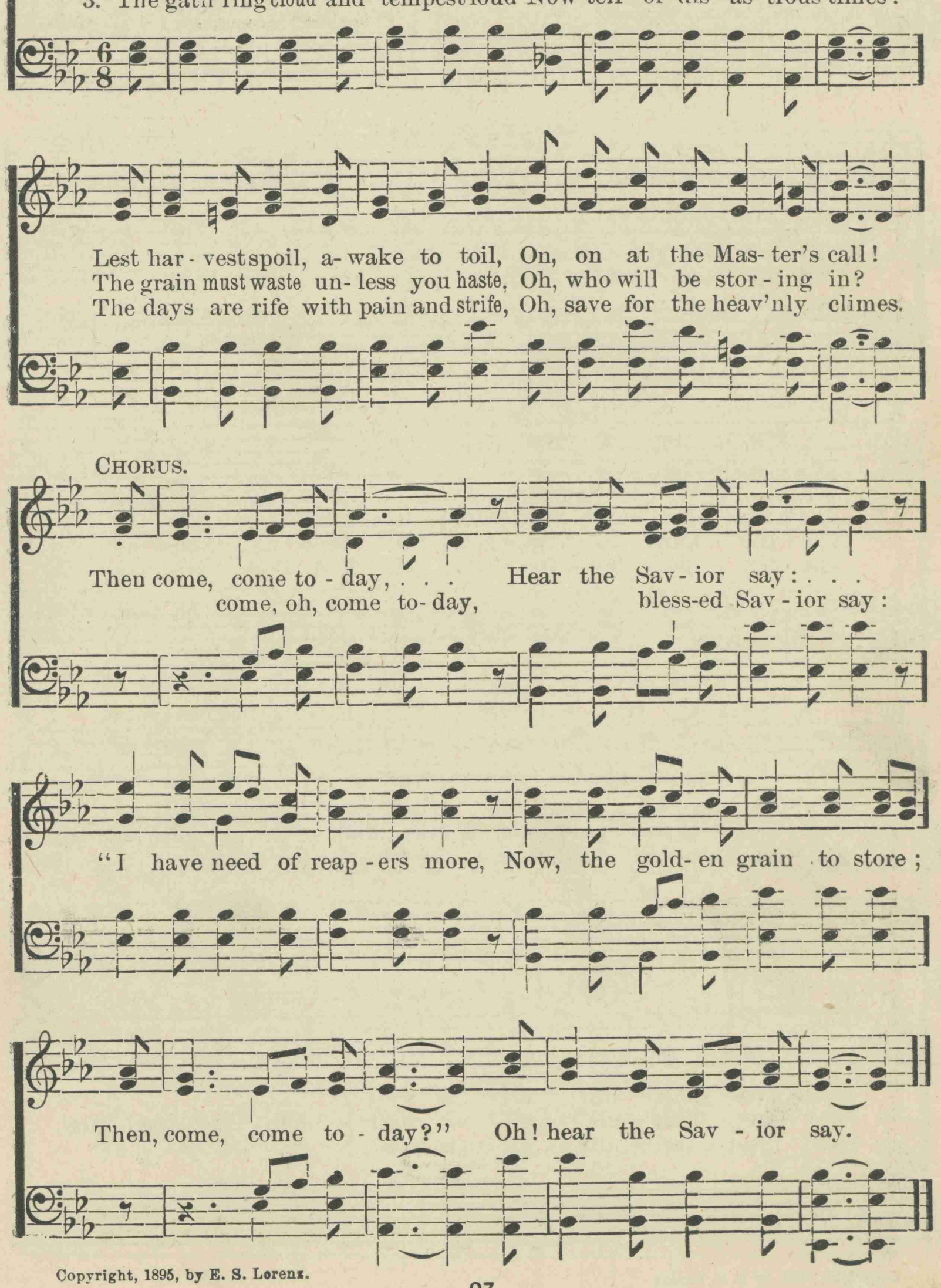
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85. COME, COME TO-DAY.

JENNIE CRANSTON. WM. A. OGDEN.



1. The fields are white be- fore your sight, Oh, where are the reap - ers all?
2. The time is here, O work- ers dear, Poor souls for the Mas - ter win;
3. The gath'ring cloud and tempest loud Now tell of dis - as- trous times:



Lest har - vest spoil, a- wake to toil, On, on at the Mas- ter's call!
The grain must waste un- less you haste, Oh, who will be stor - ing in?
The days are rife with pain and strife, Oh, save for the heav'nly climes.

CHORUS.

Then come, come to - day, . . . Hear the Sav - ior say: . . .
come, oh, come to- day, bless-ed Sav - ior say:

"I have need of reap - ers more, Now, the gold- en grain to store;

Then, come, come to - day?" Oh! hear the Sav - ior say.

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86. ALL IS WELL.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Oh soul, why dread a dark to - mor- row? All will be well.
2. Then cease, oh soul, thy sad com-plain- ing, All, all is well.
3. Then look a - way from ev - 'ry sor - row, For all is well.

Faith whis - pers thro' a cloud of sor - row— All, all is well.
While o'er thy life the Lord is reign - ing All must be well.
Look up and view the bright to - mor - row Where all is well.

No harm can come with Christ be - side thee; For tho' un -
The life that is in Christ a - bid - ing, Whose ev - 'ry
The ten - der, lov - ing Christ will feed thee; His gen - tle
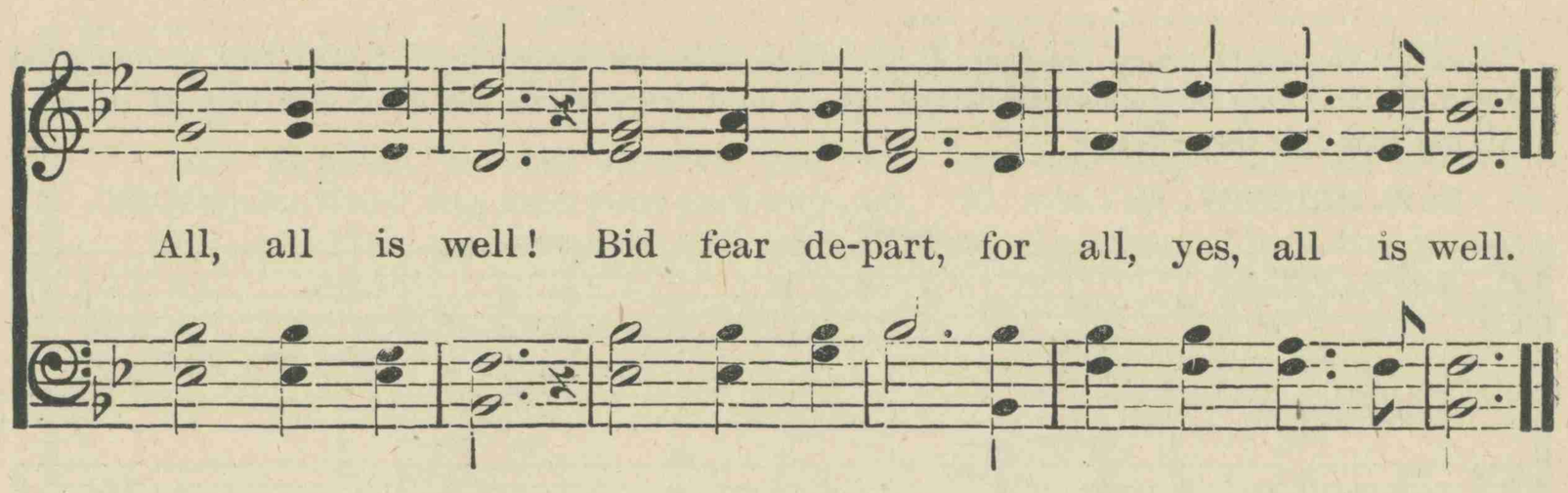
count- ed ills be - tide thee His lov - ing arm will sure - ly
step the Lord is guid - ing, Knows well, while in his love con -
pity- ing hand will lead thee, His word from anx- ious care has

CHORUS.

guide thee Where all, all is well.
fid - ing, That all, all is well.
freed thee, And all, all is well.
} Join the glad song,

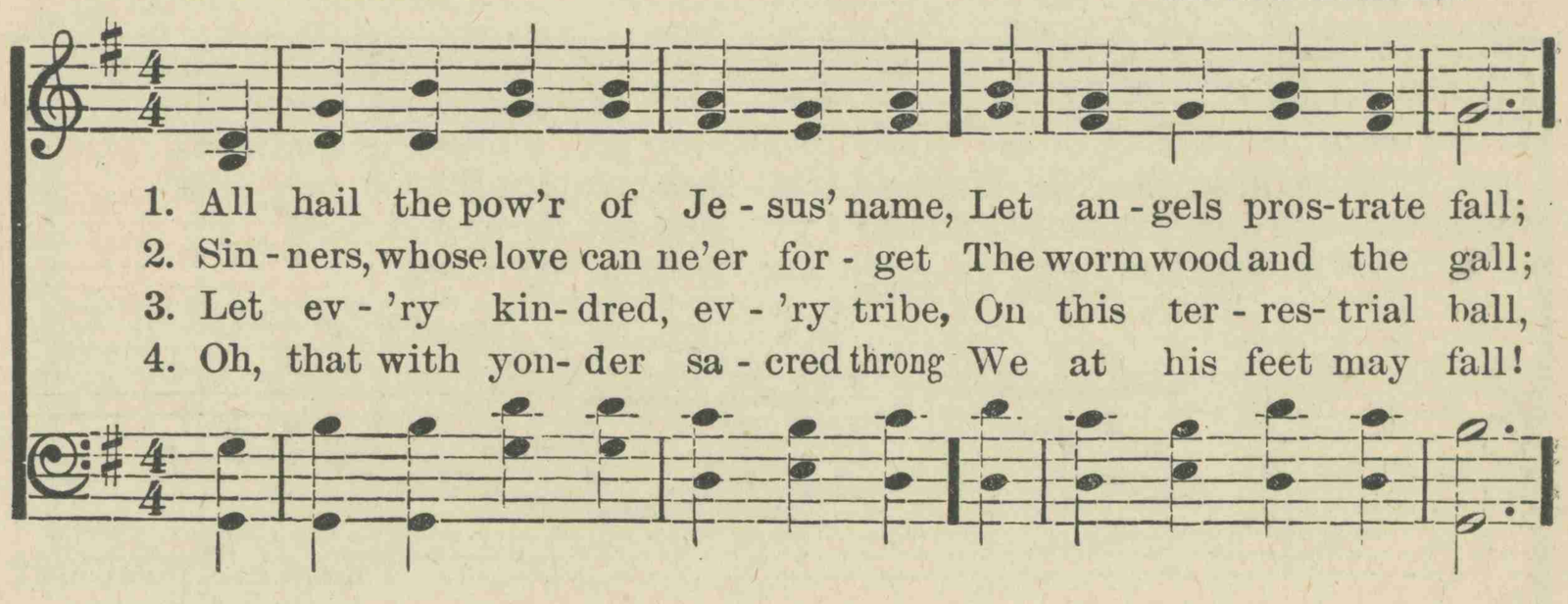
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ALL IS WELL. Concluded.



87. CORONATION.
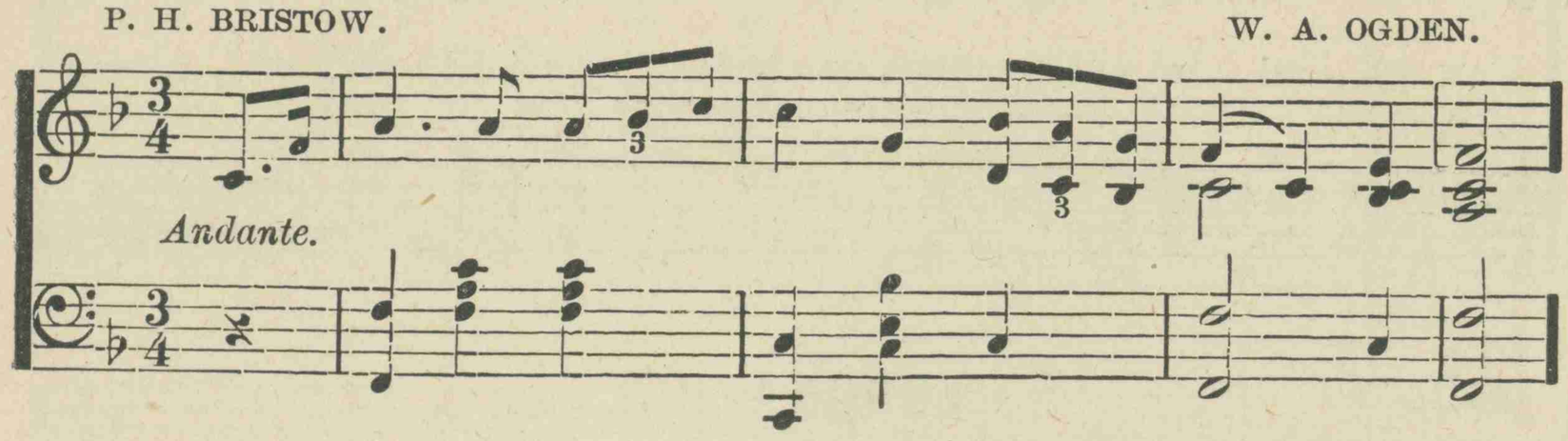
EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



88. AGAIN WE'LL NEVER PASS THIS WAY.

"I expect to pass this way but once; if, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do to my fellow human beings, let me do it now; let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

P. H. BRISTOW. W. A. OGDEN.
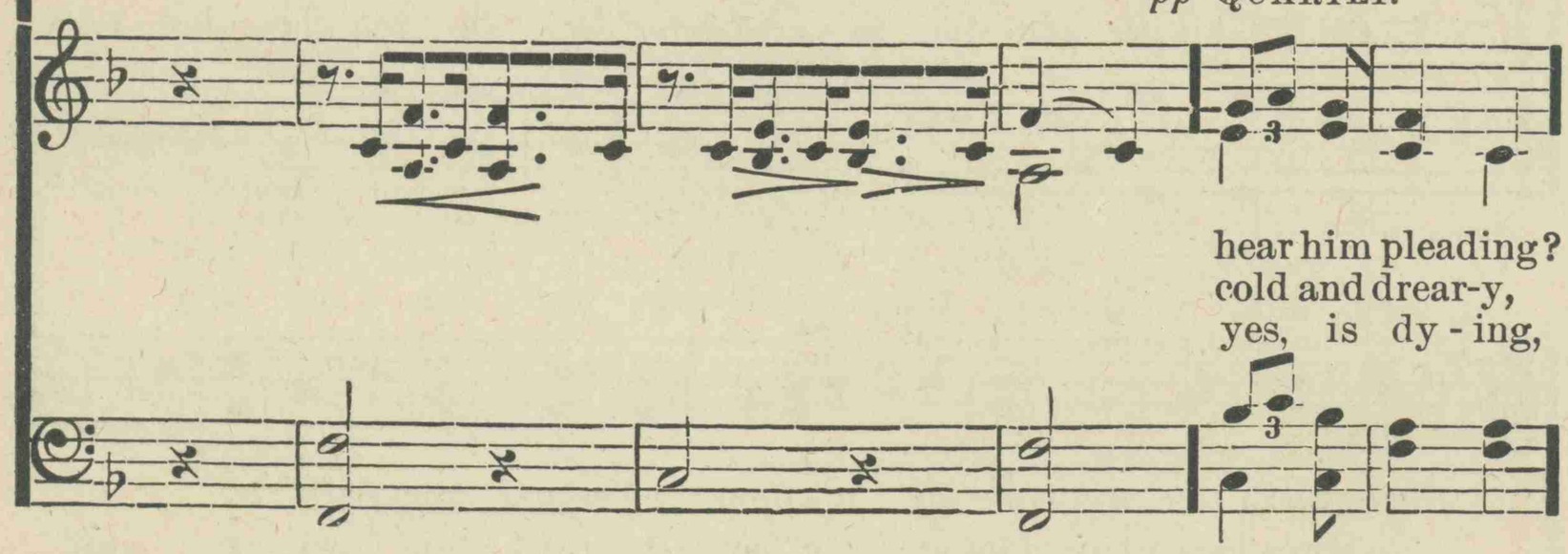


SOLO.
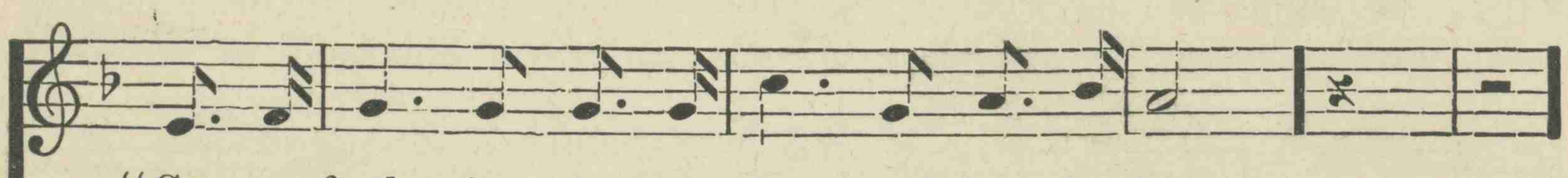


1. Do you hear the Sav-ior plead-ing, hear him pleading?
2. Out up-on the mountains drear - y, cold and drear-y,
3. Ev-'ry day some soul is dy - ing, yes, is dy - ing,

pp QUARTET.

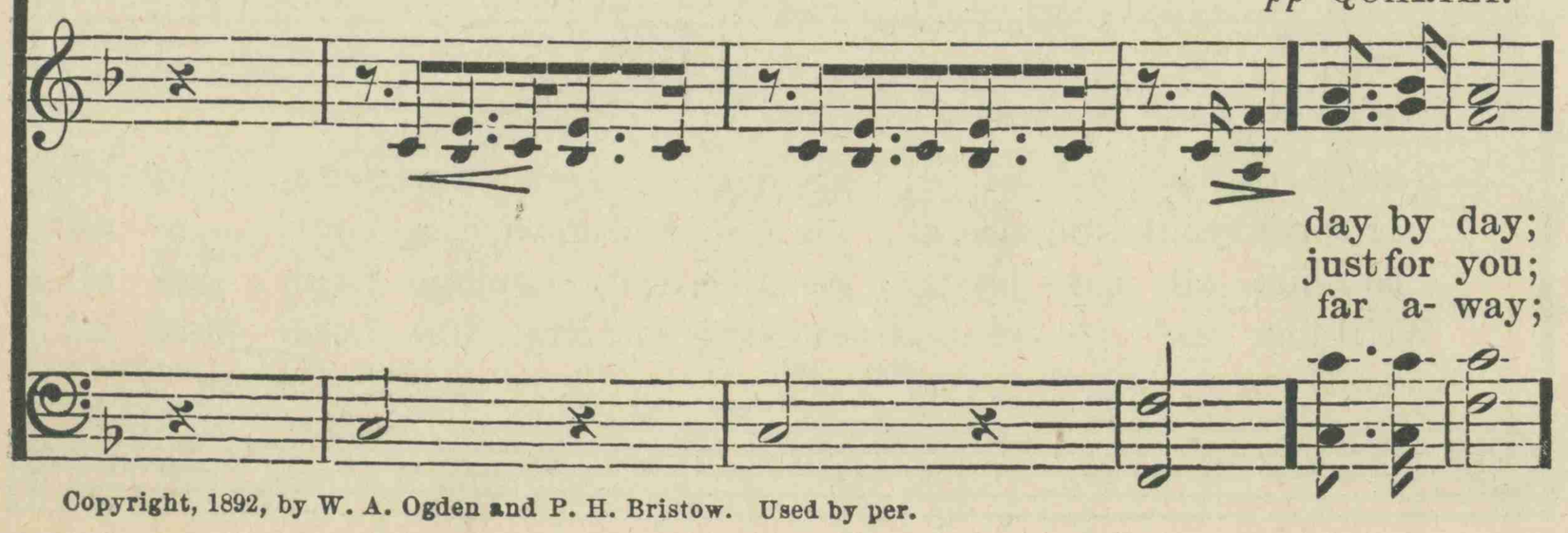


hear him pleading?
cold and drear-y,
yes, is dy - ing,



"Go ye forth in - to my vine - yard day by day;
There are souls that may be wait - ing just for you:
On the mount-ains where they lin - ger, far a- way;

pp QUARTET.



day by day;
just for you;
far a- way;

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Go ye forth, I will be with you in - ter - ced- ing, (in - ter-ced - ing,)
May be wait- ing near your pathway, oh, so wea - ry; (oh, so wea - ry;)
While the Mas- ter on your-self may be re - ly - ing, (be re - ly - ing,)

pp QUARTET.

That some soul from the darkness may turn a - way."(turn a-way.")
Will you not go out and tell them God is true? (God is true?)
To de-clare the in - vi - ta - tion while 'tis day. (while 'tis day.)

pp QUARTET.

f CHORUS. *Response. Allegro.*

We will go and God be with us, with us ev - er; We will

cres . . . . . .

take the words of Je - sus as our stay; And to lift a fal- len broth-er

rit.

we'll en-deav - or, For we know we ne'er a-gain may pass this way.(this way.)

89. SCATTER THE GOOD SEED.

CARLIN. I. BALTZELL.

1. Go ye forth and scat - ter seeds of kind - ness In the morn-ing,
2. In the sun - shine, and the deep'ning shad-ows, Fear not clouds or
3. Go, then, forth and la - bor for the Mas - ter, I - dle- ness the

noon, and dew - y eves; Soon will come the hap- py time of reap - ing,
autumn's fad - ed leaves; by and by your la - bor will be end - ed;
Ho - ly Spir - it grieves; Soon your earth - ly weep-ing will be o - ver,

CHORUS.

Then you'll gath - er home the gold - en sheaves. Scat - ter the good seed,

with heart a-glow; Scat - ter the good seed, Sing-ing as you go; God hath

promised, you shall come a-gain, Joy-ful - ly bringing sheaves of golden grain.

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90. LEAD ME.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The Lord is my shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest: He lead-eth my soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when oppressed.
2. E'en tho' thro' the val-ley of shad-ows I stray, Since thou art my guar-dian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
3. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my steps 'till I meet thee a-bove; I seek—by the path which my fore-fa-thers trod Thro' lands of their so-journ—the king-dom of love.

CHORUS

Lead me, gen-tle Shepherd, lead me, In thy ver-dant pastures feed me, Leave me not, for oh, I need thee; Nev-er let me stray from thee.
Lead, O lead me, Dai-ly in thy

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91. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. SIR ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
4. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
5. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go-ing on be- fore. Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic- to - ry! Hell's foundations quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod- y we,
Constant will remain; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the triumph-song; Glory, laud, and hon - or Unto Christ the King,

CHORUS.

Forward in-to bat - tle, See, his banners go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.
One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers!

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.
With the cross of

92. THE BEST OF ALL.

E. R. LATTA. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh, how ma - ny bless - ings Ev - 'ry day I share,
2. Acts and words of kind - ness, From my friends, are mine;
3. What a con - so - la - tion Un - to me is known,

More than I can num - ber, Scat - tered ev - 'ry where;
And their smil - ing fac - es Fond - ly on me shine;
On - ly a be - liev - er Has the right to own!

And with all the bless - ings, Blessings great and small, Je - sus loves and
But there's something bet - ter, That my own I call, Je - sus loves and
It is this that cheers me—What-so - e'er be - fall, Je - sus loves and

CHORUS.

saves me, And that's the best of all.
saves me, And that's the best of all.
saves me, And that's the best of all.
} That's the best of all! Yes,

that's the best of all! Je-sus loves and saves me, And that's the best of all.

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93. WONDERFUL MAN OF GALILEE.

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

1. Praise ye the Lord, for won-der- ful is he, Let men his goodness tell;
2. Praise ye the Lord who bore the human form, And felt the touch of pain;
3. Praise ye the Lord who died up-on the cross, The lost of earth to win;
4. Praise ye the Lord to whom all power is giv'n, In earth and heav'n a - bove;

For he to seek the wand'ring ones came down, Upon the earth to dwell.
Who wore up- on his head the crown of thorns, And was for sin- ners slain.
Who o- pened wide a crys- tal fountain there, To cleanse the heart from sin.
Let ev - 'ry heart re- joice in Je- sus' name, And sing his wondrous love.
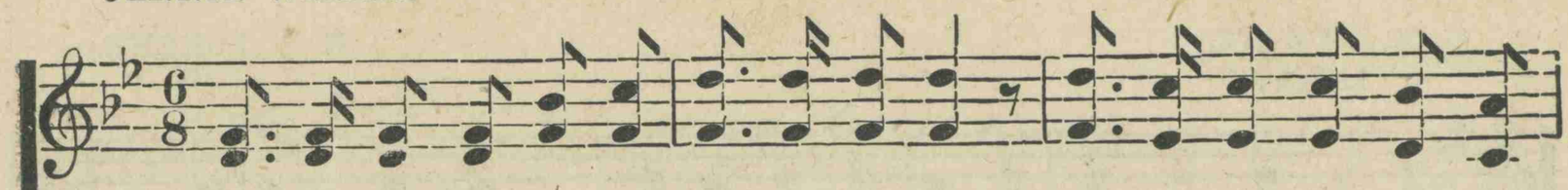
CHORUS.

Wonder-ful Man, won-der-ful Man, Dy-ing to
Won-der-ful Man, won-der-ful Man,
set the sin - ner free! Won-der- ful Man,
Won-der-ful Man, Won-der-ful Man,
won-der- ful Man, Won-der-ful Man of Gal - i - lee!
won-der-ful Man,

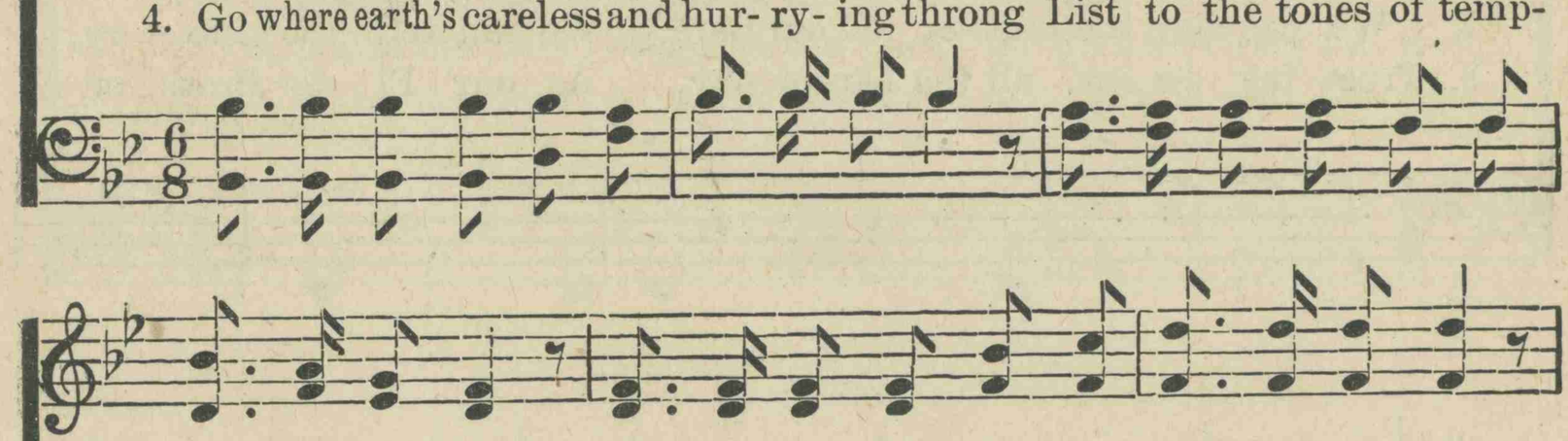
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94. TELL THE SWEET STORY OF JESUS.
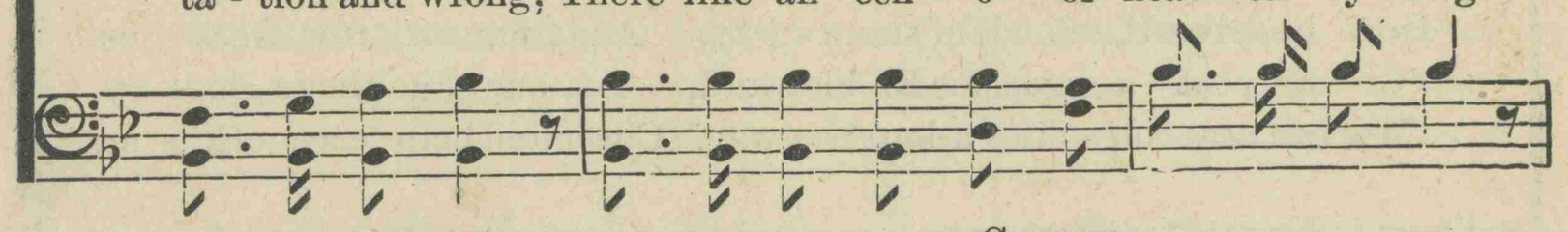
JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.



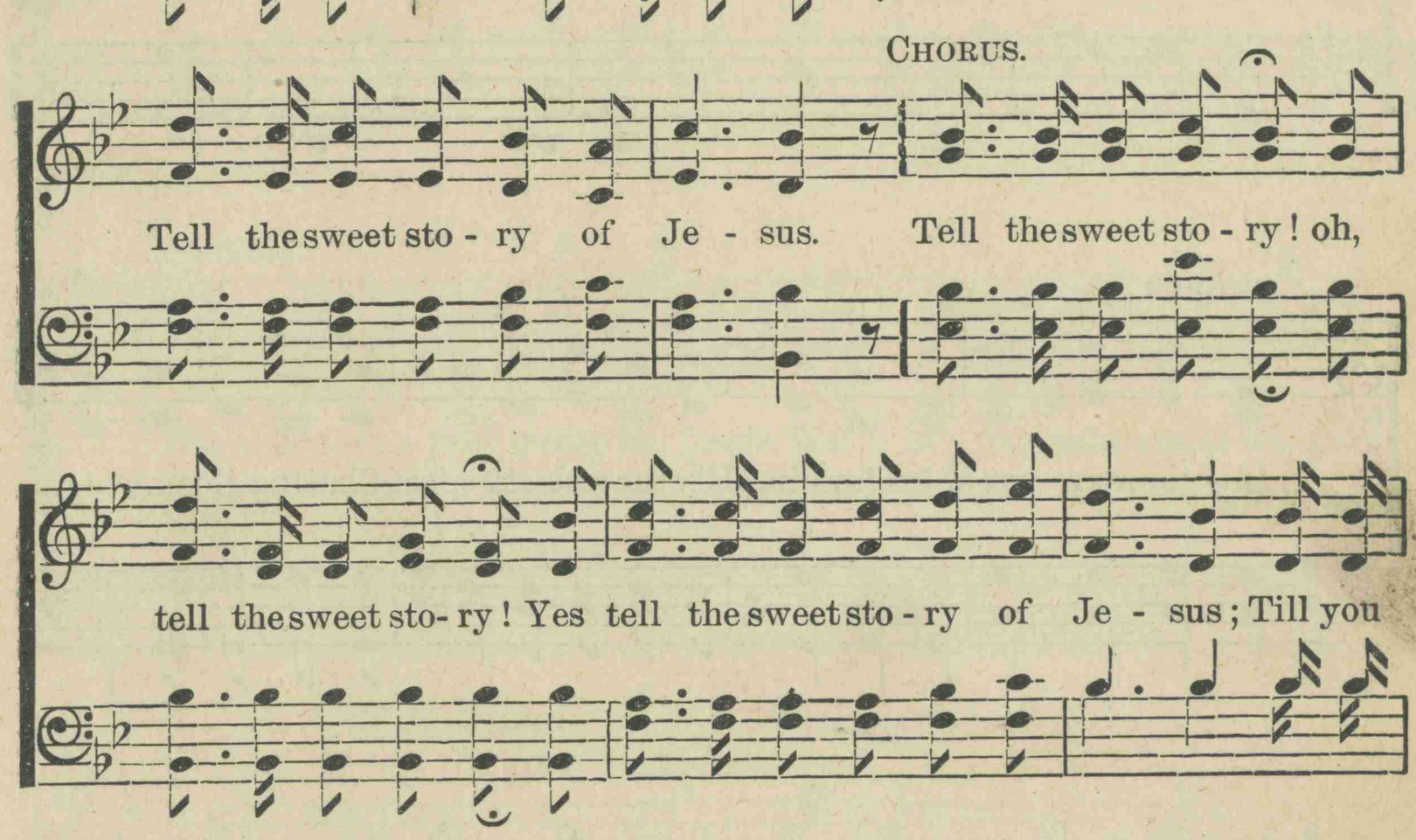
1. Go with the message of par-don and grace Brought from God's courts to our
2. Seek out the life-paths so drea- ry and lone Where- in no light of the
3. Go where are toil- ing the sad and oppressed, Speak to the wea- ry of
4. Go where earth's careless and hur- ry- ing throng List to the tones of temp-
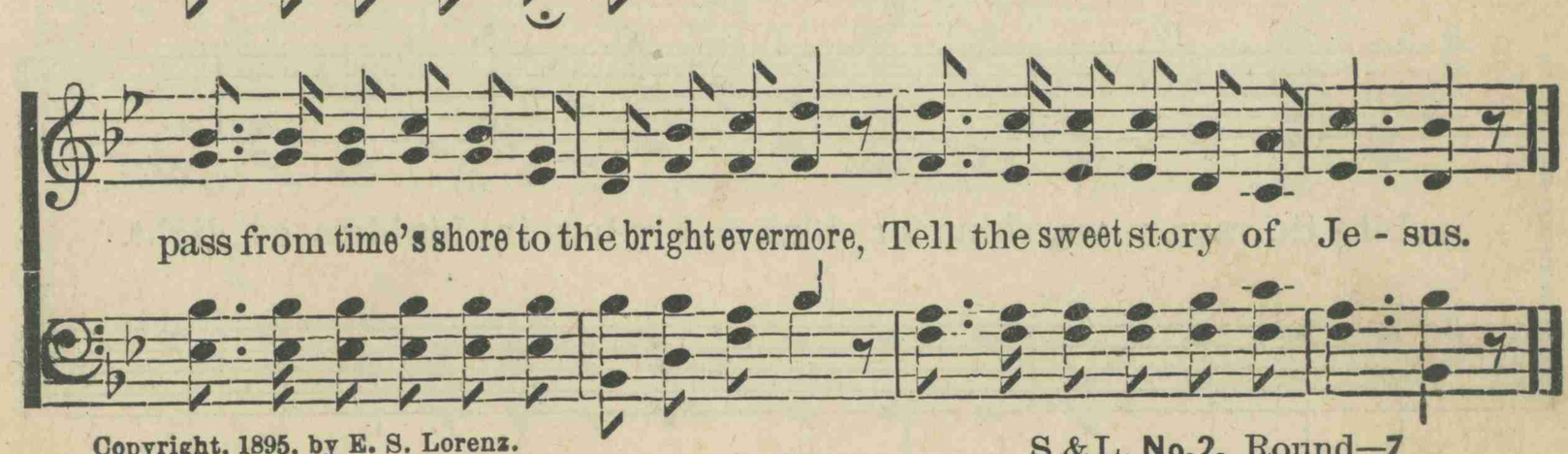


guilt - la- den race, Near and a - far• in each sin-shadowed place,
gos - pel has shown; Un - to each way - far - er glad news make known,
com - fort and rest, Cheer hopeless hearts with the tid - ings so blest,
ta - tion and wrong; There like an ech - o of heav - en - ly song



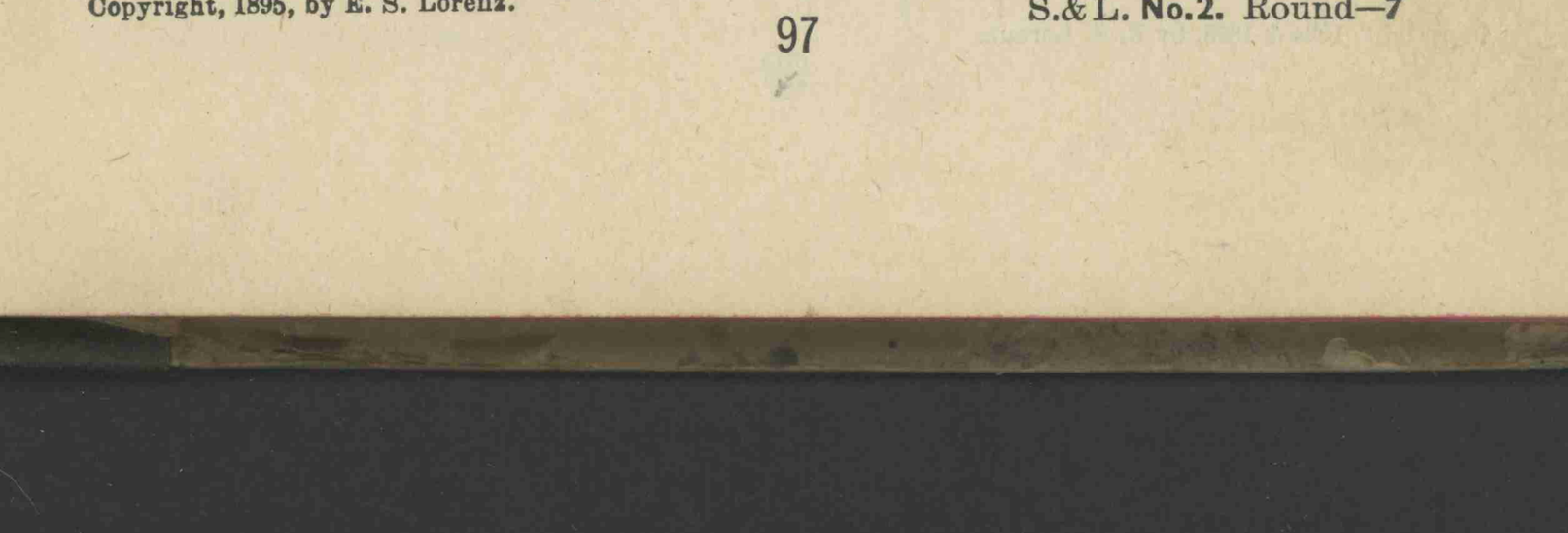
CHORUS.



Tell the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus. Tell the sweet sto - ry ! oh,



tell the sweet sto- ry ! Yes tell the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus ; Till you



pass from time's shore to the bright evermore, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus.

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95.

LITTLE RAYS.

E. E. HEWITT.

DUET.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Where there's darkness in the world to-day, Tell the love of Je - sus,
2. We can sing the prais-es of our Lord, We can tell the sto - ry,
3. Trust- ing Je- sus, all the hap-py day, As our El - der Broth - er,

How he drives the clouds of sin a - way, And from sor - row frees us.
Or re- peat a precious Bi- ble word, To our Fa - ther's glo - ry.
We can scat- ter smiles a-long the way, Cheer and help each oth - er.

CHORUS.

Lit- tle rays, we shine for him; Like the sunbeams bright, Chasing gloomy night;
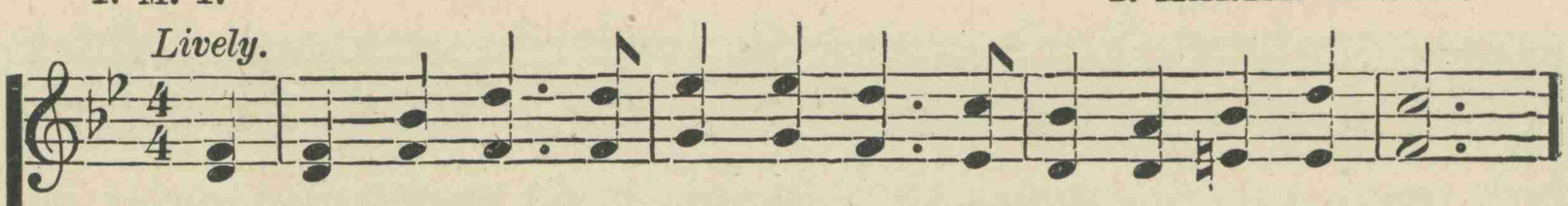
Lit - tle rays, we shine for him, Liv-ing in his bless- ed light.

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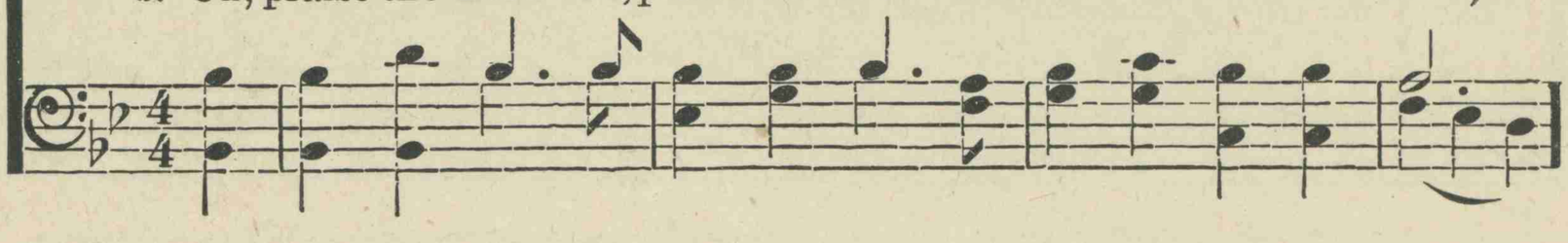
96. # OH, PRAISE THE LORD.

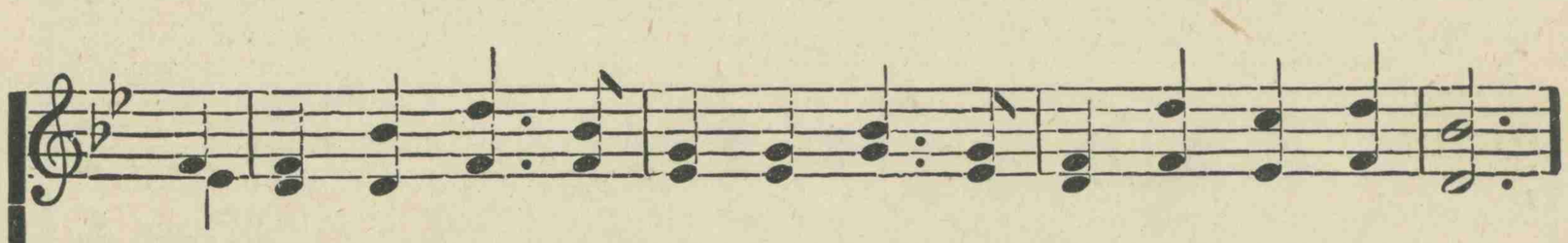
T. M. T. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Lively.
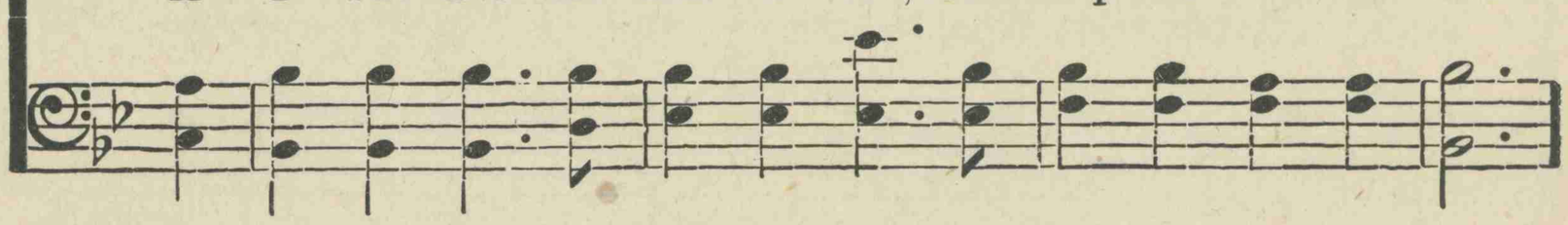


1. Oh, praise the Lord! oh, praise the Lord! How good he is to me;
2. Oh, praise the Lord! oh, praise the Lord! My sin's he's wash'd a-way,
3. Oh, praise the Lord! oh, praise the Lord! Sal-va-tion will en-dure;
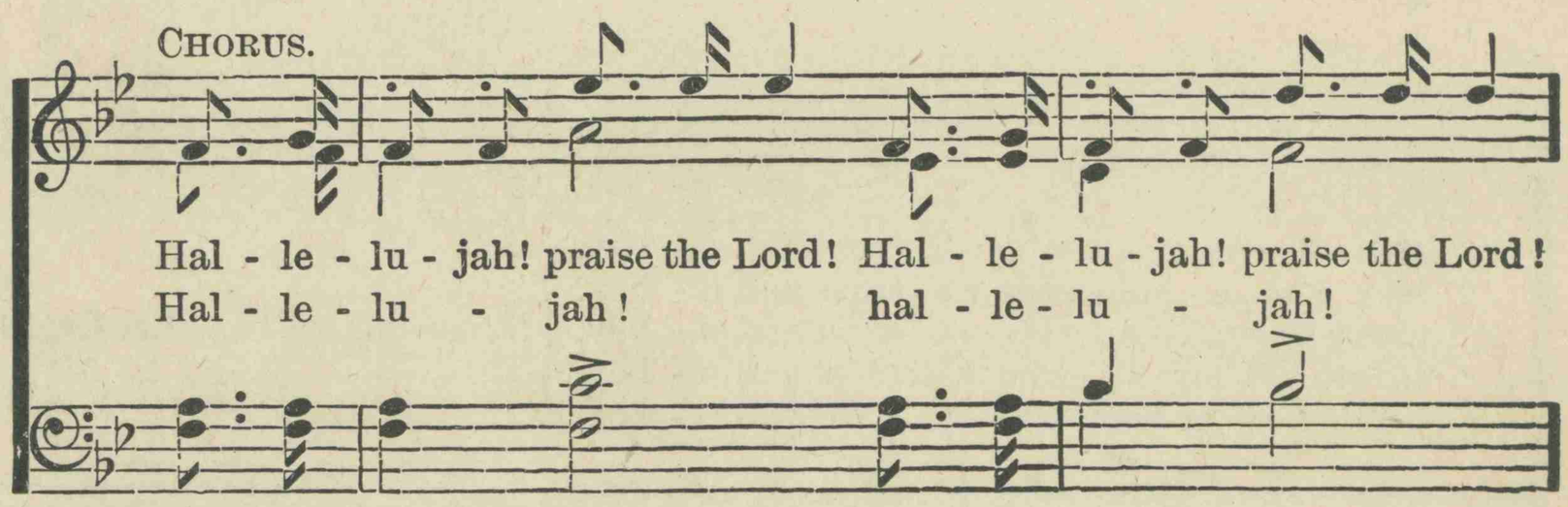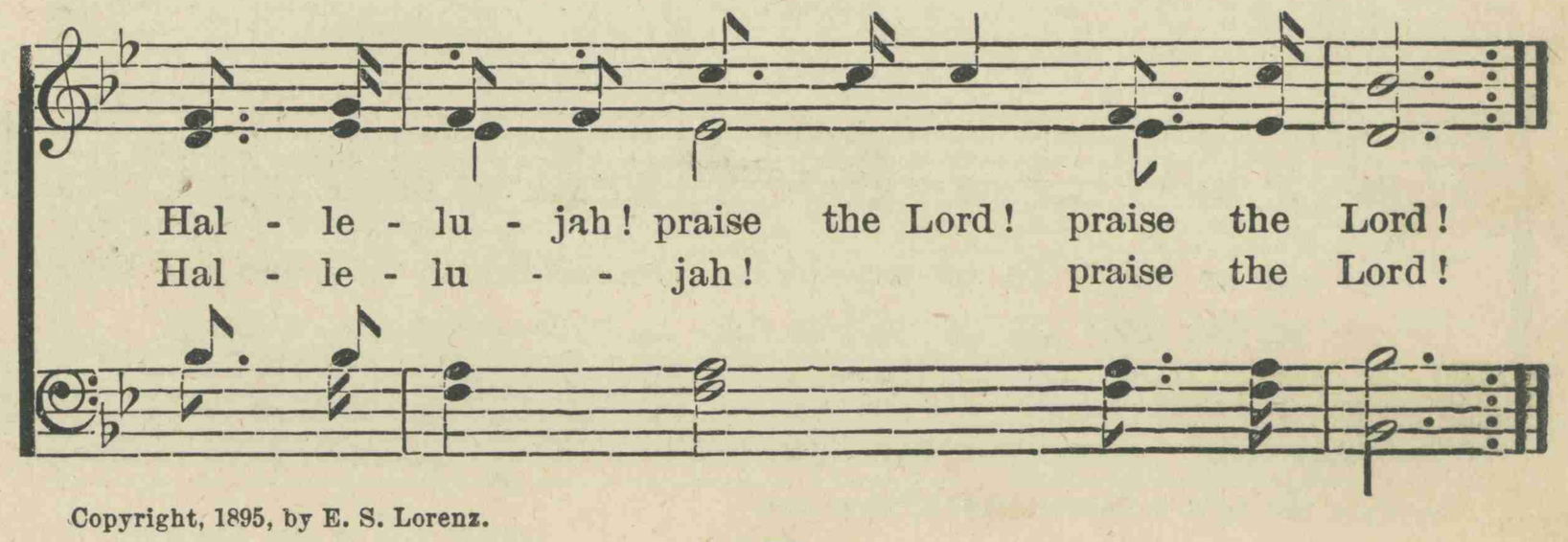




Oh, bless his name, his ho-ly name, He has my soul set free.
And now I'm his and he is mine, His voice I will o-bey.
If I but live for him a-lone, He'll keep me safe and sure.



CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lord!
Hal-le-lu - jah! hal-le-lu - jah!



Hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lord! praise the Lord!
Hal-le-lu - - jah! praise the Lord!

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97. TRUST AND OBEY.

REV. 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 sha-dow 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 delights 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
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor he shows, And the joy he be -
side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he sends we will

CHORUS.

still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
tear Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
cross, But is blest, if we trust and o - bey.
stows, Are for all who will trust and o - bey.
go, Nev- er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Trust and o - bey, For there's no oth- er way To be hap- py in Je- sus But to trust and o - bey.

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98. UPWARD I'M RISING.

Arranged. I. BALTZELL.

1. I feel with-in the sa - cred fire, 'Tis flam-ing, ris - ing ev - er higher;
2. My soul is now from bondage freed, The Sav - ior makes me free in-deed;
3. Then let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll Through all the land, from soul to soul:
4. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who free - ly brought sal-va-tion nigh:

I once was dead, but now I live! And life im-mor - tal I re-ceive.
O 'tis a glo-rious lib - er - ty— I once was bound, but now I'm free!
I know, I feel his grace is free, Oh, praise the Lord, it's sav - ing me!
Let all the gold - en harps of God, Ring out the sto - ry long and loud.

CHORUS.

Up-ward I'm ris - ing, up- ward I'm ris - ing; Glo - ry to

God, my soul is a - flame!..... Grace is sur - pris - ing,

Grace is sur- pris - ing; I am re-deemed! O bless the sweet name!

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99. ABIDE IN ME.

MRS. MARY G. FUNK. O. L. FLECK.

1. How blest are they who know the Sav - ior, How safe are they who
2. Safe - ly a - mid earth's storms and sor- rows I fol - low him who
3. He saved me when I walked in dark-ness, He heard me when to
4. Joy - ful - ly trust- ing thro' life's jour- ney, Peace-ful - ly trust-ing

in him hide, How sweet to know the sa - cred presence Of him who
is my guide, Trust-ing in him to gent - ly lead me Who said to
him I cried, He bade me come and walk be- side him, He said to
thro' death's tide, Glad - ly I go, if thou, blest Redeemer, Ev-er in

CHORUS.

bid - deth us "In me a- bide".
me, "In thee I will a- bide".
me, "In thee I will a- bide".
me and I in thee a- bide.

} Oh, joy di- vine, blest peace is

mine, I'm washed in the blood that flowed on Cal-va - ry! Glo - ry! I'm sure

naught can be-tide Since Je - sus said, "In thee I will a - bide".

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100. THE WORLD OVERCOME.

JOHN NEWTON. REV. R. L. SELLE.

1. Let world - ly minds the world pur-sue; It has no charms for me:
   Once I ad-mired its tri - fles too, But grace hath set me free.

2. Its pleas- ures can no lon - ger please, Nor hap - pi- ness af - ford;
   Far from my heart be joys like these, Now I have seen the Lord.

3. As by the light of op - 'ning day The stars are all concealed,
   So earth - ly pleas- ures fade a - way, When Je - sus is re-vealed.

4. Creat-ures no more di - vide my choice; I bid them all de - part:
   His name, his love, his gra- cious voice, Have fixed my rov- ing heart.

CHORUS.

In the hap- py fields of E - den by and by I shall be, Rest-ing by the tree of life, sing - ing with the an - gels bright; There a - mid the blooming flow - ers all so sweet, all for me, I will dwell for- ev - er more, In the land of light.

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101. I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED.

ROBERT L. FLETCHER. E. S. LORENZ.

1. A song of joy I sing to-day, My soul has been re - deemed;
2. At wondrous cost the price was paid, And I have been re - deemed;
3. The Sav- ior's love will I de-clare, Who hath my soul re - deemed;

The blood has wash'd my sins a - way, And I have been re - deemed;
The blood has full a - tone-ment made, And now my soul's re - deemed;
The joy - ful news to oth - ers bear, That I have been re - deemed;

Redeemed, and sav'd by grace divine, What transport of de- light is mine
O sing with me redemption's song, Ye who to Christ the Lord be-long;
What bless-edness is in that word: Redeemed! redeemed! thro' Christ the Lord;

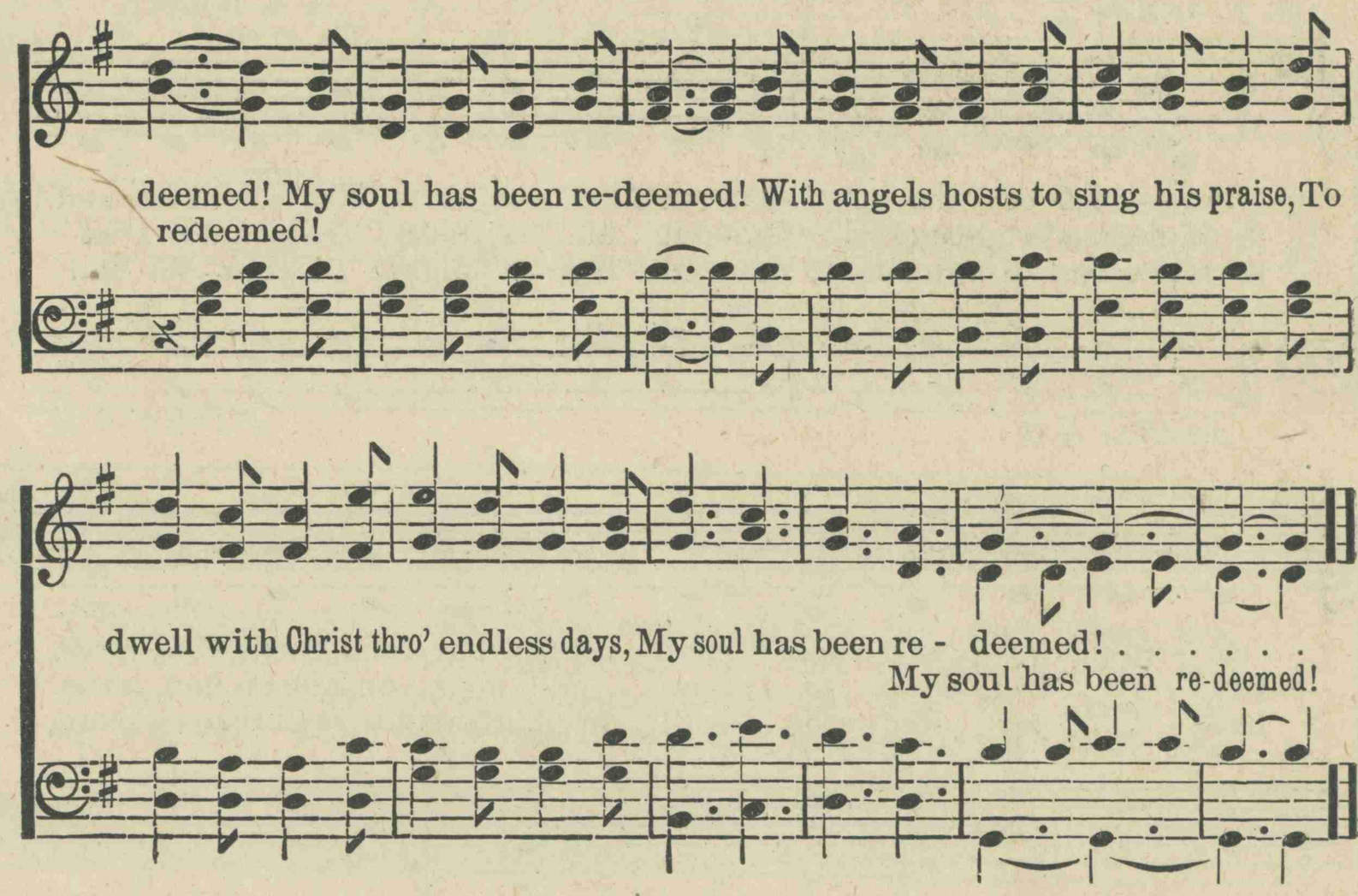
While stars shall flame and sun shall shine, For I have been re - deemed.
The strains of ec - sta - cy pro-long. For we have been re - deemed.
For ev - er be his name a-dored Who hath my soul re - deemed.

CHORUS.

Re - deemed! re - deemed! My soul has been re - deemed! Re-deemed! re -
Redeemed! redeemed! re-deemed! Redeemed!

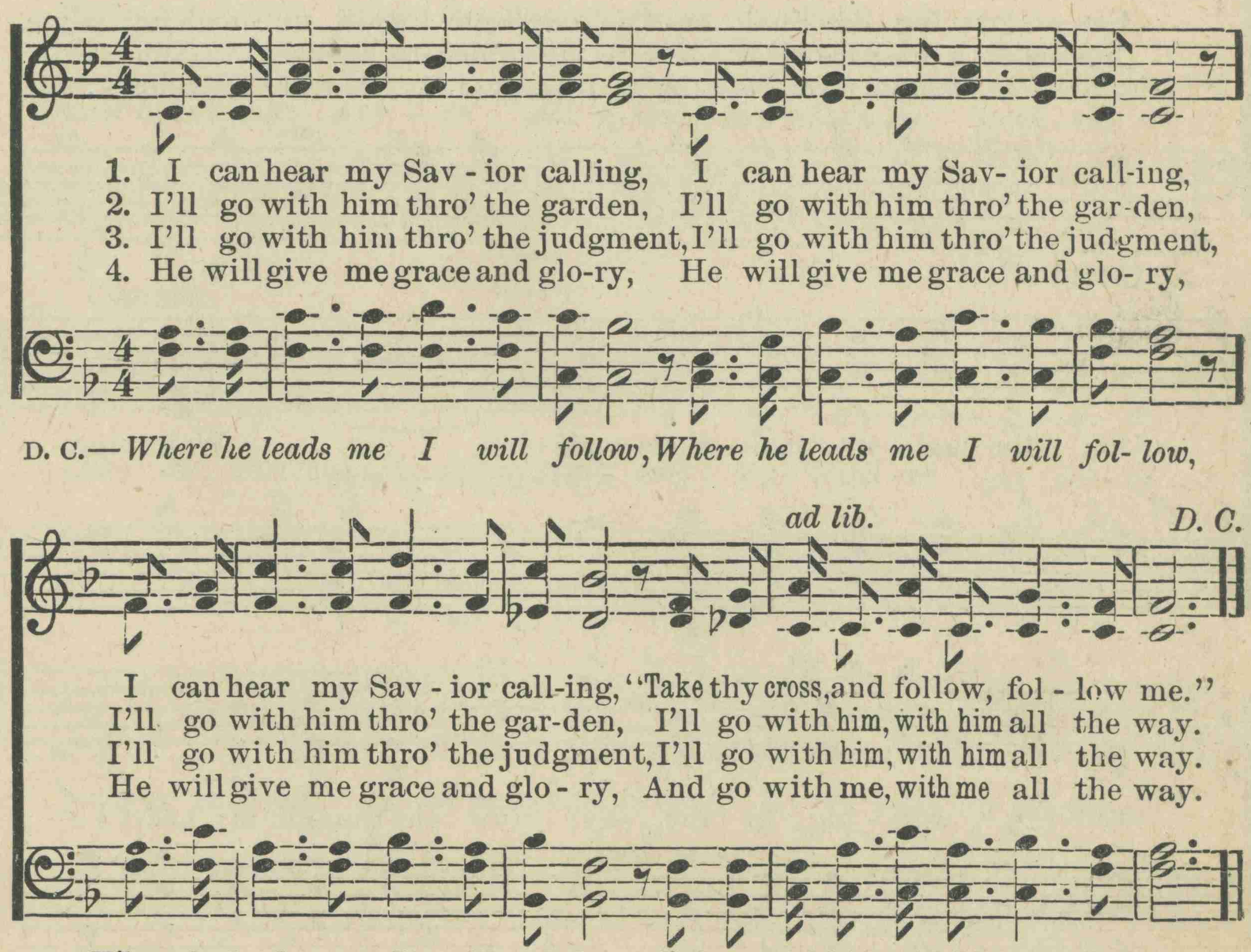
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I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED. Concluded.



102. THE WAY TO THE CROSS.

Arr.



103. THE MANY MANSIONS.

H. F. JAMES. D. E. DORTCH.
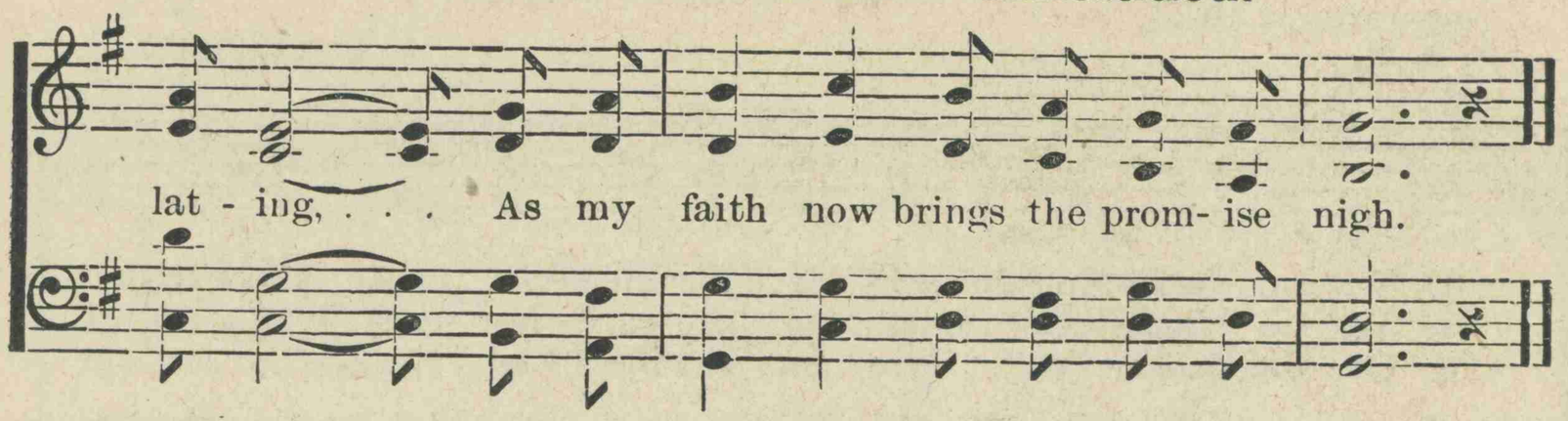
1. Man-sions of the blest Soon shall be our rest, Where life's sin and sor - row ev - er - more shall cease; Far from earth - ly strife,
2. Man-sions bright and fair Wait-ing for us there, O - pen doors of kind - ly wel - come to us all! Joys un-known and rare
3. Man-sions of de-light! Years take rap - id flight: In your fes - tal halls in joy we soon shall dwell; Souls through Christ new-born,

Ev - er- last- ing life Shall en- fold our spir- its in un - end- ing peace.
Je - sus doth pre-pare For the souls who quick-ly an-swer to his call.
From sin's thraldom torn, Join the raptures ho - ly that in heav- en swell.

CHORUS.

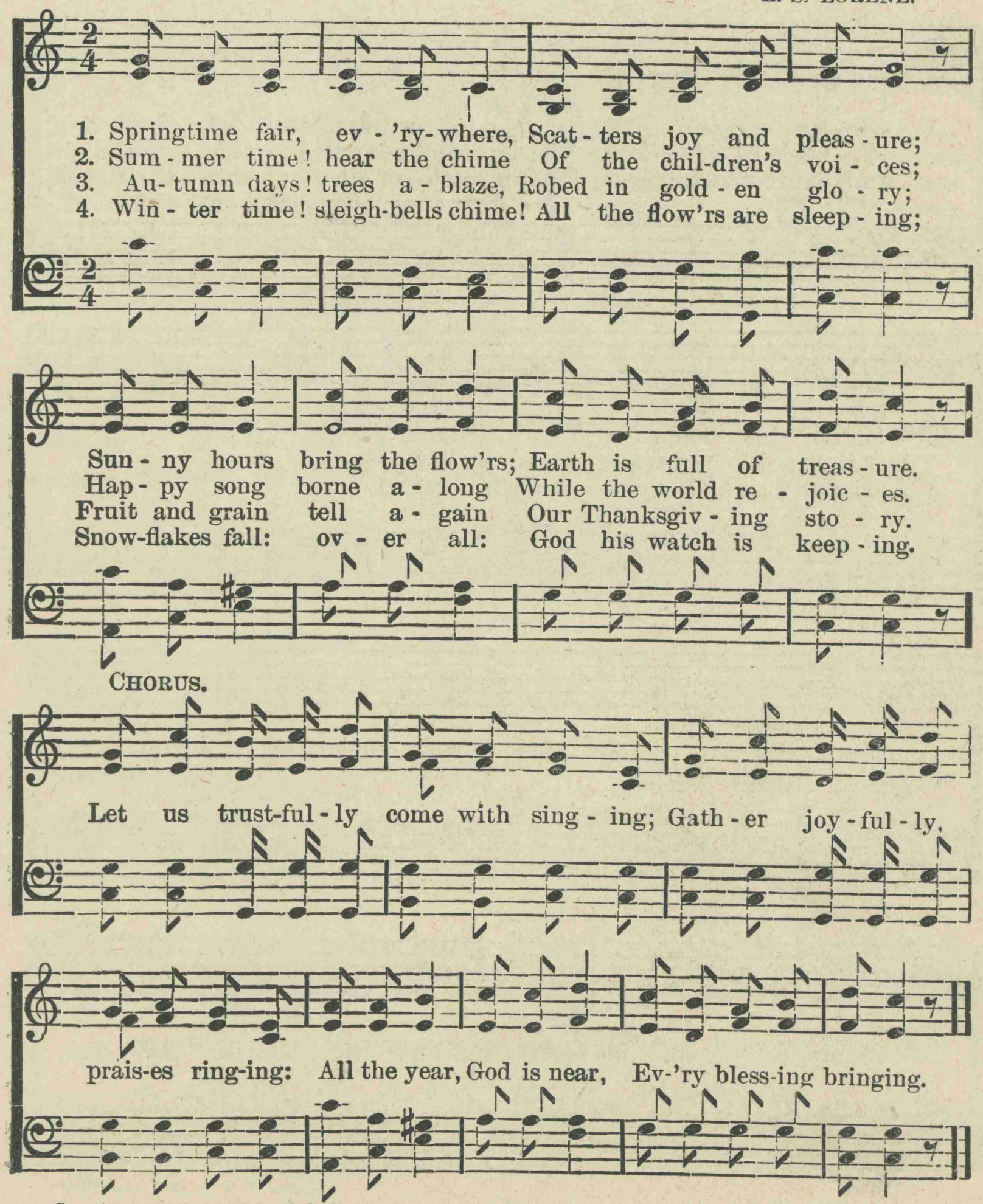
Oh, the ma - ny man - sions wait - ing, ... Wait - ing, wait - ing ov-er there,
wait - ing, wait - ing in the sky; How the thought my heart's e -

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104. ALL THE YEAR.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.



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105. WE ARE ALL IN HIS HEART.

L. B. M. L. B. MITCHELL

1. We are all in the heart of the Bless - ed One, Who e'en doth note the spar- row's fall; For he tak - eth thought of all his own,
2. And he tak - eth thought of the care - less ones Who scorn the of - fers of his love, Whose way leads down to end - less night,
3. Oh, the death - less love of the bless - ed Friend, Who for our guilt hath borne his part; Till the scroll of time un-furled shall end,

CHORUS.

Who on his name do tru - ly call. } We are all . . . . in his heart, ... His bless - ed heart of love; . . .
Tho' light is streaming from a - bove. }
Each soul has place with - in his heart. } We are all in his heart, we are all in his heart, all in his heart, of love;

We are all in his heart, the lov - ing heart of Je - sus.

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106. OH, WHAT A SAVIOR IS MINE!

J. M. JOHN MCPHERSON.

1. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion of life here be - low, Oh, what a
2. Where sor- rows en - com-pass my way on each hand, Oh, what a
3. When friends here for - sake me, as oft - en they do, Oh, what a
4. My wea - ry, lost broth- er, this Sav - ior wants you, Oh, what a

Sav - ior is mine! He loves me, and guides me, protects from each foe,
Sav - ior is mine! He scat- ters the dark- ness and helps me to stand,
Sav - ior is mine! This "friend of the fa - ther-less" ev - er is true,
Sav - ior is mine! To share in the glo - ry a- wait-ing the true,

CHORUS.

Oh, what a Sav - ior is mine! Oh, what a Sav - ior is What a

mine! . . . . Oh, what a Sav - ior is mine! . . . When
Sav-ior is mine! What a Sav-ior is mine!

foes would annoy, He fills me with joy! Oh, what a Sav - ior is mine!

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107. BE YE STEADFAST!

GRACE WEISER DAVIS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Be ye stead- fast, stand-ing for the right! Firm, un - fail - ing,
2. Be ye stead- fast, and in sea - son sow Gos - pel seed, our
3. Be ye stead- fast, loy - al; proud-ly stand! Not in vain, though

strengthen'd by his might; In the work a - bound- ing, nev - er
God will cause to grow. Though in tears thou sow - est, yet in
in this sin - ful land. With the Lord as Lead - er, vic - t'ry's

faint or fear, Je - sus goes be - fore you—He is ev - er near.
joy thou'lt reap Rich, a - bun- dant har-vest; Christ will bless and keep.
palm we'll wear, In the har- vest com- ing we his joy shall share.

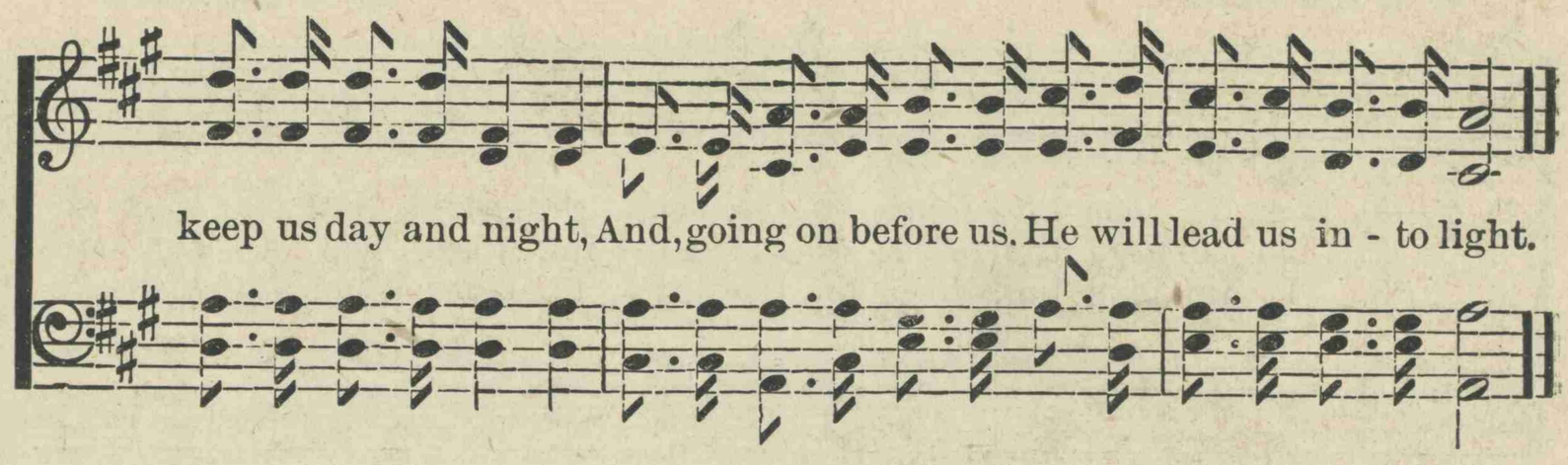
CHORUS.

Then stand! be ye steadfast, a-bounding in the Lord; Then stand! be ye

stead- fast, be - liev-ing on his word! The Lord will watchful be to

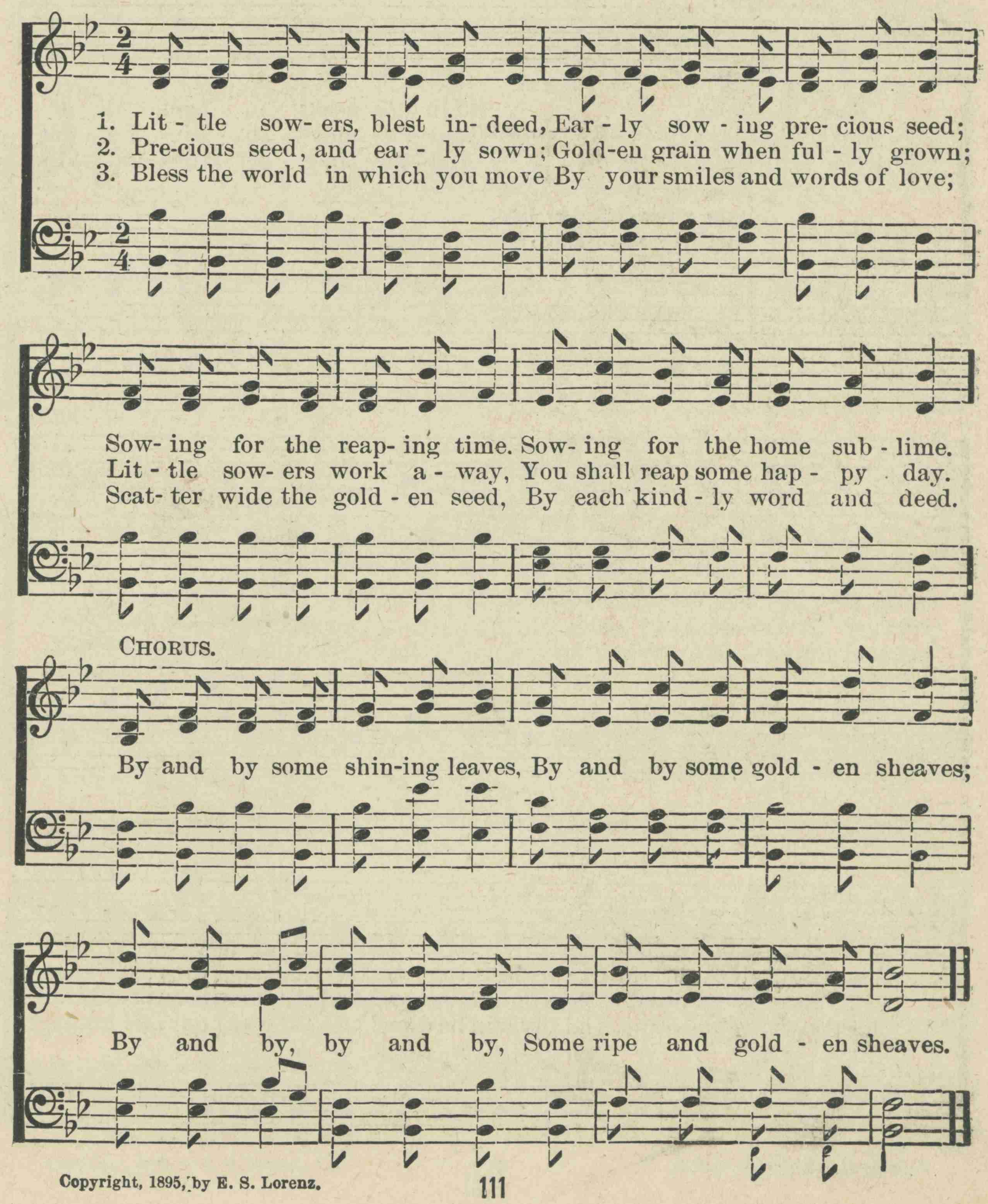
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BE YE STEADFAST! Concluded.



108. EARLY SOWING.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. W. A. OGDEN.



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109. THE BLESSED TIME TO COME.

M. L. MCPHAIL. M. L. MCPHAIL.

D. C.—1. *How I love to think of the place pre-pared, And the bless-ed time to come*
2. I be-hold the prize of the call-ing high, And I run with-out de-lay;
3. I am long-ing, too, for the day to come When all earth-ly strife shall cease,

When the saints in light, all ar-rayed in white, Shall be gath-ered to their home.
That I may ob-tain, and not run in vain, I keep in the nar-row way.
And the King of kings all the na-tions brings To a u-ni-ver-sal peace.

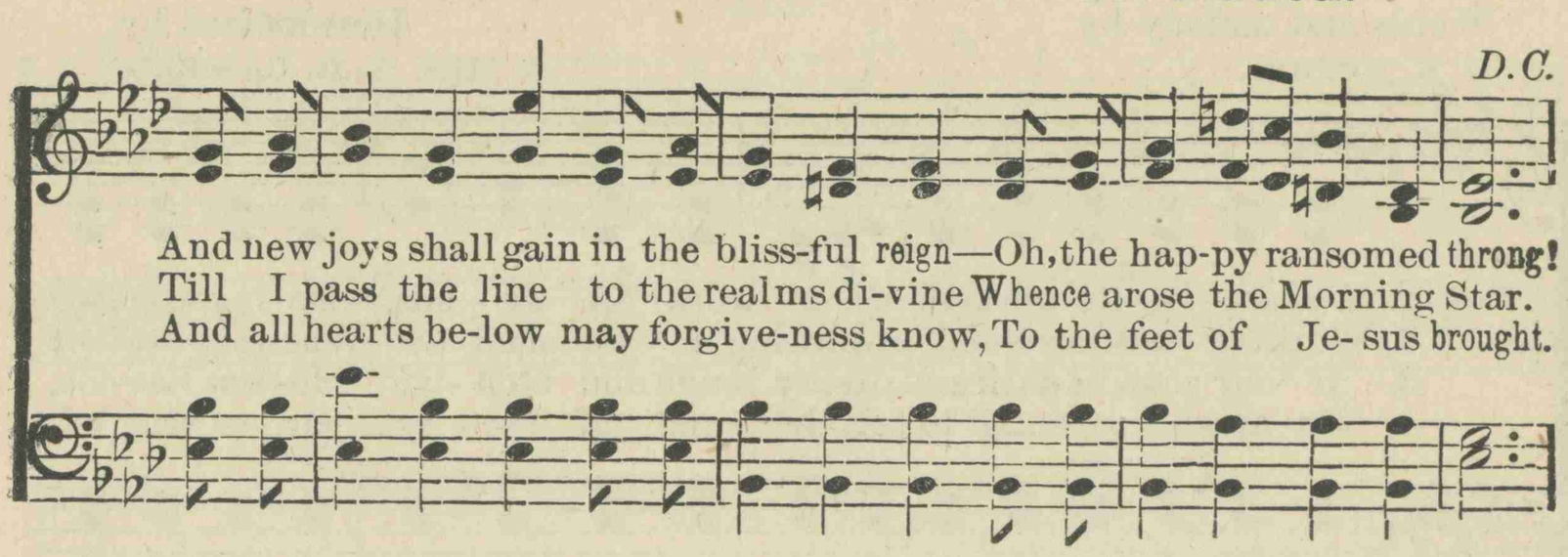
bless-ed time to come,
run with-out de-lay;
earth-ly strife shall cease,
gath-ered to their home.
in the nar-row way.
u-ni-ver-sal peace.

FINE.

When thro' all the bright, ev-er-last-ing years They shall sing the victor's song,
I am now inspired with a glorious hope, And I am sure 'twill not be far
"Let thy kingdom come, And thy will be done", Is the pray'r our Lord has taught;

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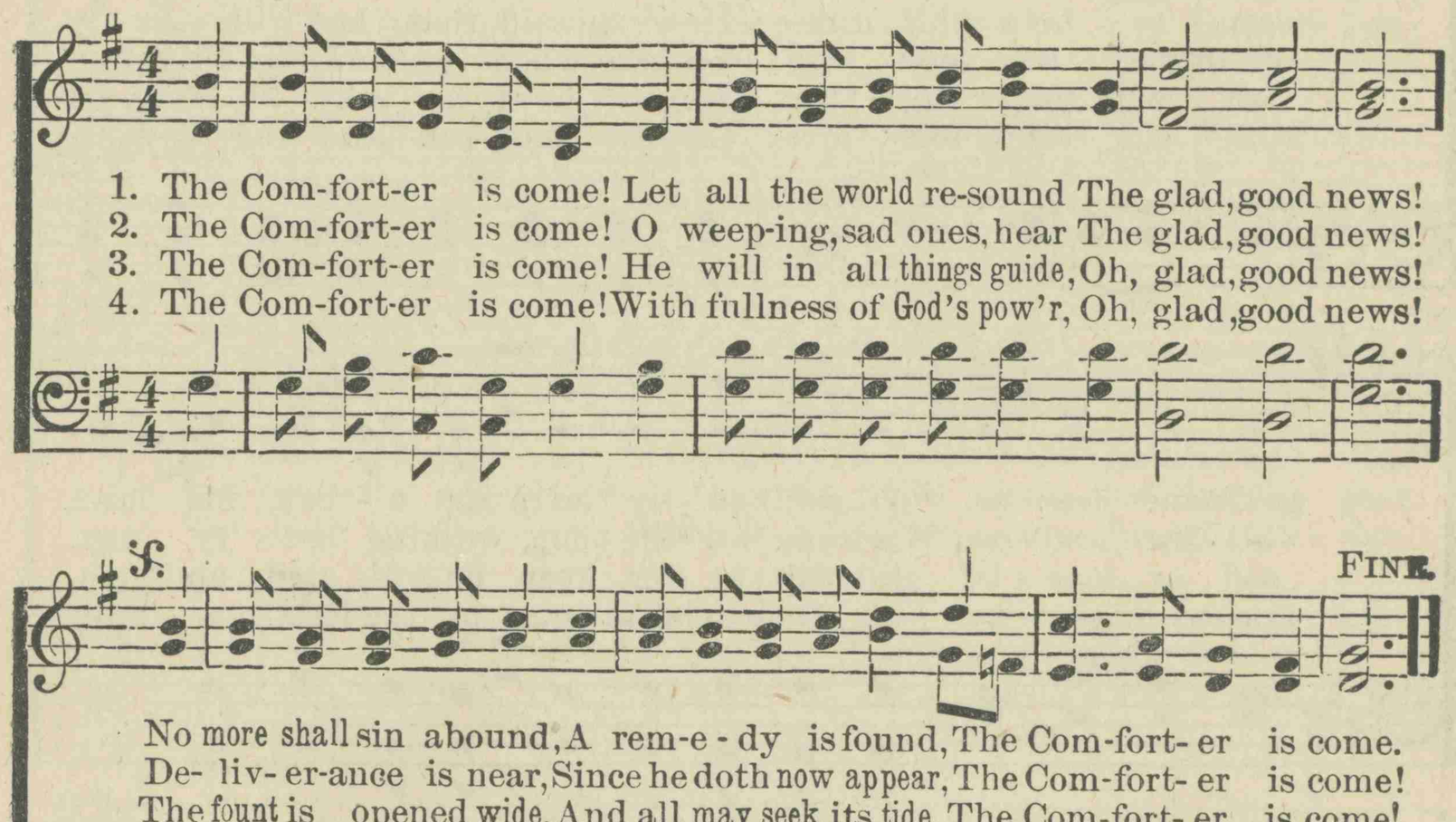
THE BLESSED TIME TO COME. Concluded.



And new joys shall gain in the bliss-ful reign—Oh, the hap-py ransomed throng!
Till I pass the line to the realms di-vine Whence arose the Morning Star.
And all hearts be-low may forgive-ness know, To the feet of Je- sus brought.

110. THE COMFORTER IS COME.

GRACE WEISER DAVIS. E. S. LORENZ.
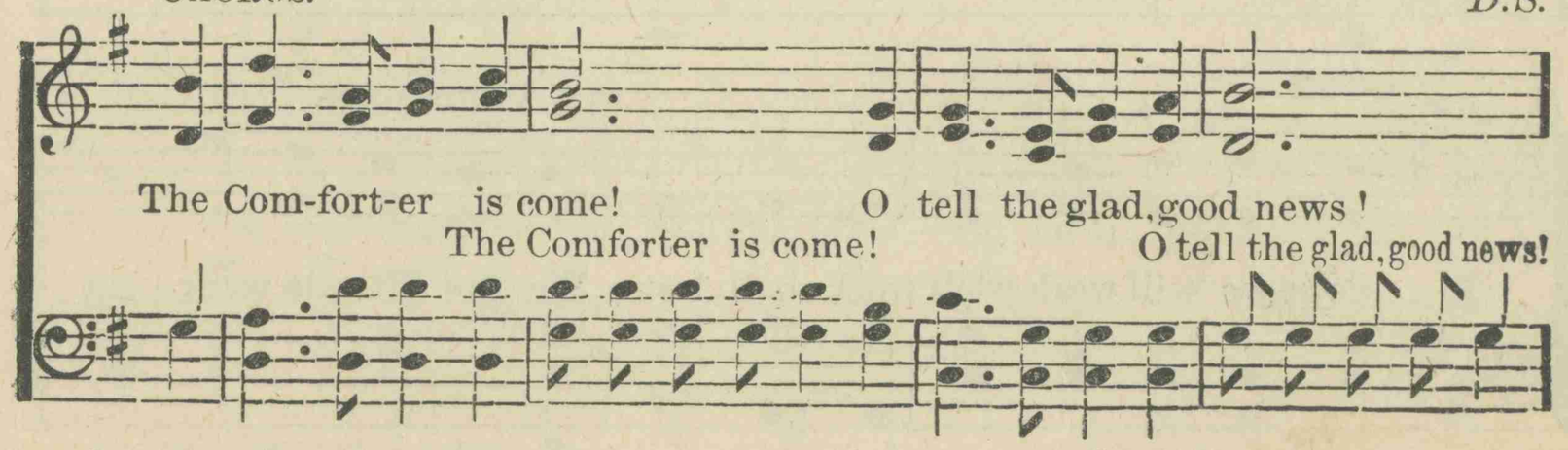


1. The Com-fort-er is come! Let all the world re-sound The glad, good news!
2. The Com-fort-er is come! O weep-ing, sad ones, hear The glad, good news!
3. The Com-fort-er is come! He will in all things guide, Oh, glad, good news!
4. The Com-fort-er is come! With fullness of God's pow'r, Oh, glad, good news!

No more shall sin abound, A rem-e-dy is found, The Com-fort-er is come.
De- liv-er-ance is near, Since he doth now appear, The Com-fort-er is come!
The fount is opened wide, And all may seek its tide, The Com-fort-er is come!
He will baptize this hour, Of grace bring copious show'r, The Com-fort-er is come!

D. S.—*Then o- pen wide your heart, And let him ne'er depart, The Comfort-er is come.*

CHORUS. D.S.



The Com-fort-er is come! O tell the glad, good news!
The Comforter is come! O tell the glad, good news!

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111. LITTLE WORKERS.

Words and melody by
C. E. APGAR.

Harmonized by
MRS. F. H. CASSELL.

1. We are lit- tle workers, all at work for Je - sus, Do- ing what we
2. Working in the sunshine, working in the shad- ow, When the clouds of
3. If our path be dark and dreary, rough and ston - y, Je- sus, Sav-ior,
4. We are not too small to tell the grand old sto - ry Or to sing of

can to help his cause; He has said that he will sure - ly
doubt be - set our way; Working when the flow - ers bright-en
we will pray to thee; Thou wilt ne'er for - sake us, leave us
Je - sus' wond-'rous love; Lit - tle feet can lead the way to

guide and bless us, If we'll on - ly learn and o - bey his laws.
all the mead - ow, Work-ing all the time, working ev - 'ry day.
sad or lone - ly, But wilt ev - er keep us both glad and free.
grace and glo - ry, Lit - tle hands can point to the heav'n a - bove.

REFRAIN.

1st VOICE.

We are lit - tle work - ers,

2d VOICE.

Nev - er lit - tle shirk - ers,

ALL.

So we will work while work shall last;

1st VOICE.

We are lit - tle work - ers,

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LITTLE WORKERS. Concluded.

2d VOICE. ALL.

Nev-er lit- tle shirk-ers, And we will work till life is past.

112. THERE'S WORK FOR ALL TO DO.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. H. P. DANKS.

mf

1. The field is white with rip-en'd grain,—The la - bor - ers are few;
2. Ye la - bor - ers, oh, why de - lay? This day may be your last;
3. We hear the Ho - ly Spir - it call, And now for strength we pray,

The Mas - ter calls for will-ing hands, There's work for all to do.
Im- prove the mo- ments as they fly Ere har - vest time be past.
To help the fall - en, seek the lost, And to be - gin to - day.

REFRAIN.

mf cres.

The Mas- ter calls for will- ing hands,—Why tar - ry by the way?

f

The Mas- ter calls for will- ing hearts,—Go forth, go forth to - day.

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113. COME TO THE SAVIOR TO-DAY.

MRS. LIDA HUNTER.
ARR. W. F. M.

MRS. L. H.

1. Oh, come to the Sav- ior to- day! (to- day!) He's pleading in mer-cy most
2. He's reaching his pierced hand in love, (for you,) You grieve him by staying a -
3. He's read- y to save you just now, (come now!) Your time is fast passing a -
4. Here's sweetest of com-fort and rest, (for you,) If on - ly you'll come and par-

true, (for you;) He's longing to save you, come now! (just now!) He's watching and
way; (oh, come!) Oh see how he suffered and died, (for you,) And come to his
way; (oh, come!) To-mor-row it may be too late, (for you,) Then come to his
take; (oh, come!) His love is so ten-der and true, (for you,) He'll nev - er, no

REFRAIN.

wait-ing for you! (for you!)
mer-cy to- day! (oh, come!)
mer-cy to- day! (oh, come!)
nev- er for-sake. (oh, come!)
} He's watching and waiting for you; (oh, come!)

Oh, how can you lon-ger de - lay? (oh, come!) He's watching, (come now!) He's

Rit.

wait-ing! (for you,) Oh, come to his mer - cy to - day! (oh, come!)

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114. WATCHING FOR THE MORNING.

H. F. JAMES. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Sit-ting in the darkness, long-ing for the light, Filled with fear and trembling,
2. Deep the gloom of midnight weighing on the heart, Long the heav-y hours un-
3. Who for dark despair will give the Christian's hope, Show the source of pow'r with
4. Christ, the Sun of righteousness and Light of life, Soon will chase the shadows,

cow - er- ing in fright, Millions groan in bondage, clad in pall of night,
til the shades depart, Still, the thought of daybreak bids hope's tremors start,
sin and death to cope? Who will bring to souls that in the darkness grope
hush the bit - ter strife; See the breaking dawn, with hope the hour is rife,

CHORUS.

Watch-ing for the light of the morn- ing.
Watch-ing for the light of the morn- ing.
Light, the gracious light of the morn-ing?
Hail, ye souls that watch for the morn- ing.
} Watching for the morning!

Watching for the morning! Watching for the dawning of life's golden day!

Watching for the morning! Watching for the morning! Waiting for the night to pass away.

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115. JESUS DOETH ALL THINGS WELL.

F. J. R. FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. Now in a song of grate - ful praise, To thee, O Lord, my
2. And since my soul hath known his love, What mer- cies hath he
3. Soon shall I pass the vale of death, And in his arms shall
4. And when to that bright world I rise, To join the an-thems

voice I'll raise; With all thy saints I'll join to tell That
made me prove! Mer-cies which do all praise ex - cel-- My
yield my breath; Yet then my hap - py soul shall tell, My
in the skies, A - bove the rest this note shall swell, That

CHORUS.

Je-sus do-eth all things well. All things well, all things well, That

Je - sus do - eth all things well. My voice I will raise for-

ev - er in his praise, For Je - sus do - eth all things well.

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116. LIST TO MY PRAYER.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. JOHN H. ROSECRANS.

1. Oh, Sav - ior, hear my pray'r, The pray'r I make to
2. Dear Christ, thy grace di - vine My way - ward heart must
3. Dear Lord, in life or death I ask that thou be

thee, ... The pray'r I make to thee,
win, ... My way- ward heart must win.
mine, ... I ask that thou be mine.

The pray'r I make to thee,
My way-ward heart must win,
I ask that thou be mine,

FINE.

Oh, do thou ev - er be my shield Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
The sto - ry of thy love must prove An an - ti- dote for sin.
And still, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, May I, dear Lord, be thine.

D. S.—*Oh, do thou ev - er be my shield Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.*

CHORUS. *D.S.*

List . . to my pray'r, List . . to my pray'r,
List, list to my pray'r, List, list to my pray'r,

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117. LET THE MASTER IN.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

1. At the por - tal wait - ing Je - sus stands to- day; Rise and bid him
2. Let not worldly pleas- ures, Anx-ious care and doubt,— Let not joy or
3. Oh, the bless-ed Mas - ter Will not al- ways wait; Your con- ven- ient

en - ter, Lest he turn a - way: He is gen - tly plead - ing—
sor - row Shut the Mas - ter out: May his voice be - seech - ing
sea - son Soon may be too late: Lo, he still is wait - ing,

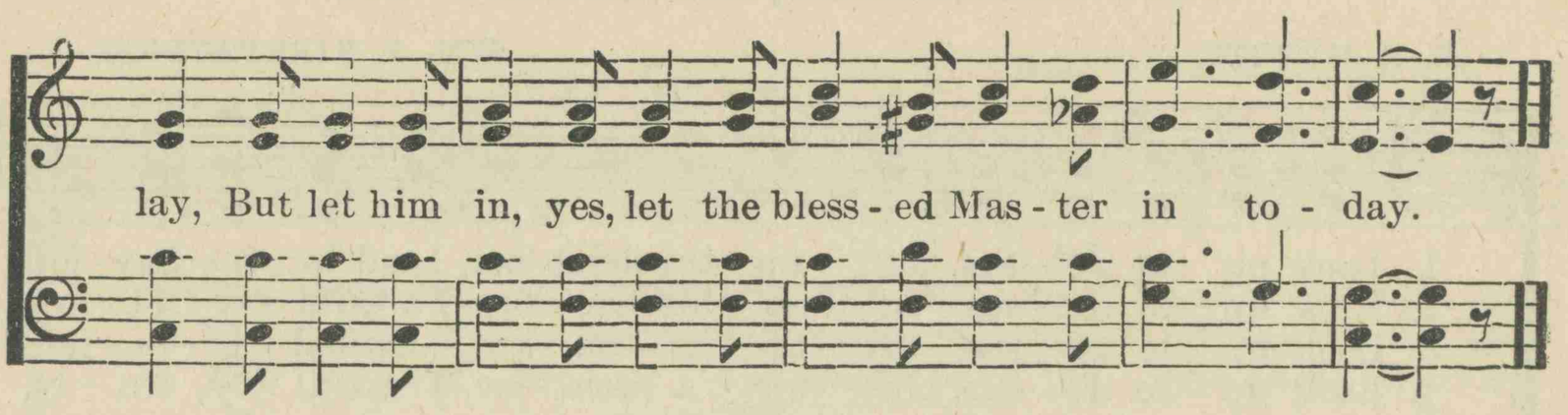
Long has patient been; O- pen wide the por - tal, Let the Master in.
Heart and spir-it win, Rise and bid him wel-come, Let the Master in.
Long has waiting been— Rise and bid him en - ter, Let the Master in.

CHORUS.

The Mas- ter waits and calls a- gain and a - gain; . . Oh, let him
Oh, let him in! . . . . .
in! . . . . . He'll cleanse from sin!
He'll cleanse from sin! . . . . . The Mas- ter calls, no more the op'ning de-

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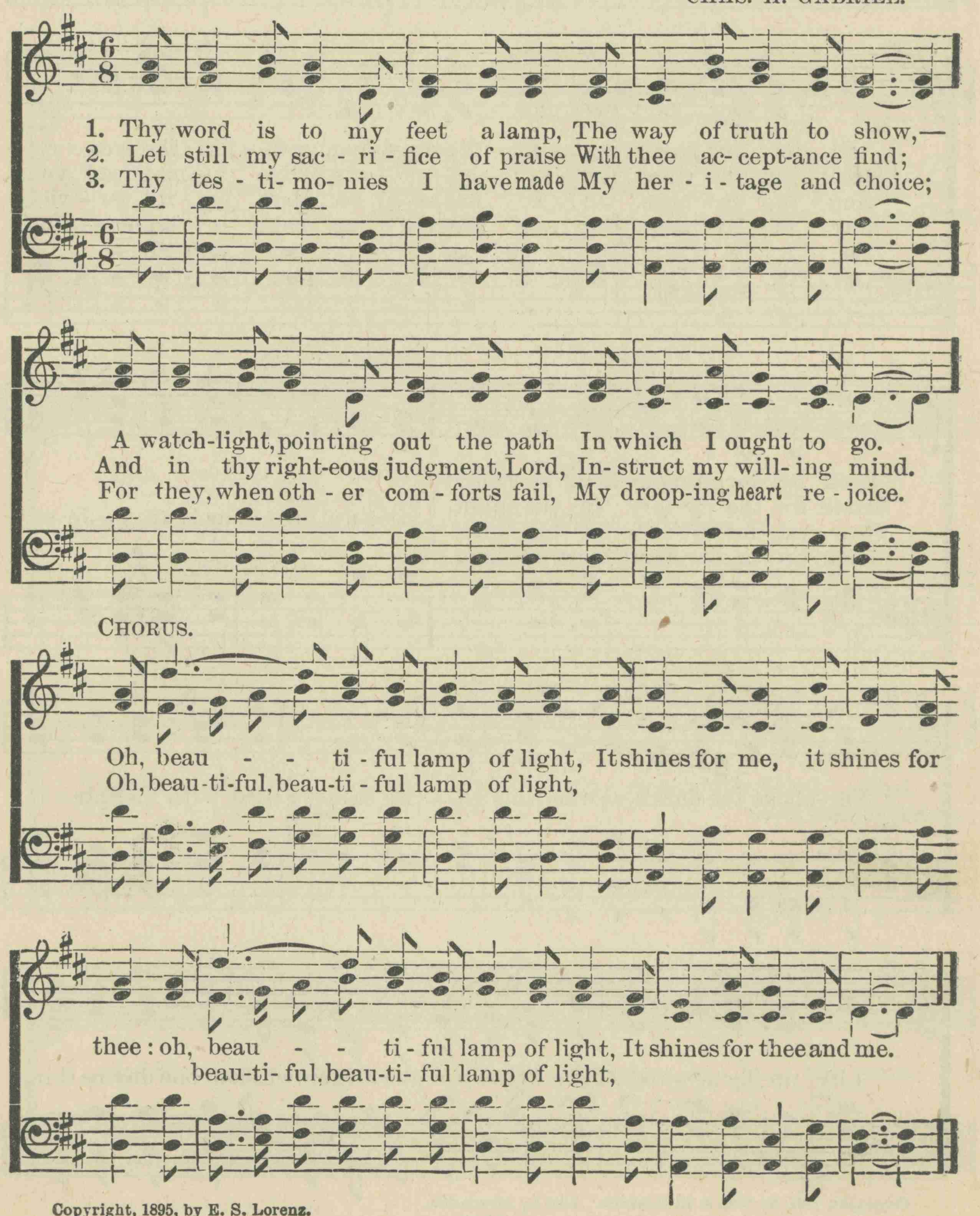
LET THE MASTER IN. Concluded.



118. THE LAMP OF LIGHT.

* * *

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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119. LOOK UP, LIFT UP.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Look up to Je - sus, lift up thy neigh-bor, Lead to the Sav - ior,
2. Look up to Je - sus, lift up his ban - ner, Faithful - ly fol - low,
3. Look up to Je - sus, lift up ho - san - nas, Glad hal - le - lu - jahs
4. Look up to Je - sus, lift up a prom - ise, Trust ful - ly, tru - ly,

tell of his pow'r, Seek for the stray - ing, com - fort the wea - ry,
stand for the right, Car - ry his col - ors where he may lead you,
ring - ing a - bove, Je - sus has saved us: let joy - ful ser - vice
pray in his name; For all the err - ing make in - ter - ces - sion,

CHORUS.

Look up for guidance hour by hour.
Strive for the vic - tory in his might.
Bear grate-ful wit-ness of his love.
Look up! a covenant blessing claim.
} Look up! lift up! look up to Je - sus,

Far above the darkness where his glo - ries shine; Filled with his Spir - it,

Lift up thy neighbor, Then a crown, a glorious crown shall one day be thine.

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120. THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S.

J. B. E. REV. J. BERG ESENWEIN.

Heartily.

1. The earth is the Lord's, and its full - ness, And they that up-
2. The fruits of the earth are his boun - ties, His gift is the
3. The joys of the har - vest thanksgiv - ing, The Lord, bless - ed

on it do dwell, For he its foun-da - tions es - tab-lished—To
gold - en-hued grain; He send-eth the sun-shine and shad - ow, He
giv - er of all, Hath grant-ed to us, un - de - serv - ing; Then

CHORUS.

him let your glad an-thems swell.
giv - eth or hold - eth the rain.
praise him, the great and the small.

Sing, sing, sing a-loud his
Sing his praises,

prais - es, Sing, sing, sing his glo - rious praise; Glad, glad,
Glad thanksgiving,

glad thanks-giv - ing ren - der, Sweet- est songs to Je - sus raise.

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121. AS THE MOUNTAINS SURROUND JERUSALEM.

JENNIE WILSON. H. P. DANKS.

1. As the moun-tains sur - round Je - ru - sa - lem, So the
2. Tho' the dark clouds of dan - ger may gath - er fast, And fair
3. When the sor - rows and tri - als of time as - sail, Still his
4. Does the care of the Lord now your soul sur-round, O ye

Lord's care surrounds his own; With the arms ev- er-last-ing up- hold-ing them,
skies from the vis - ion hide, In the Lord's tender keeping till harm is past
chil-dren find rest and peace, And a ref-uge di-vine that will nev - er fail,
pilgrims in life's rough way? In pro-tec-tion di-vine have you safe - ty found,

REFRAIN.

Walk they nev - er earth's paths a - lone.
They that trust him shall safe a - bide.
Where the soul's wea - ry con-flicts cease.
And the joy that en - dures for aye?

As the mountains surround Je -
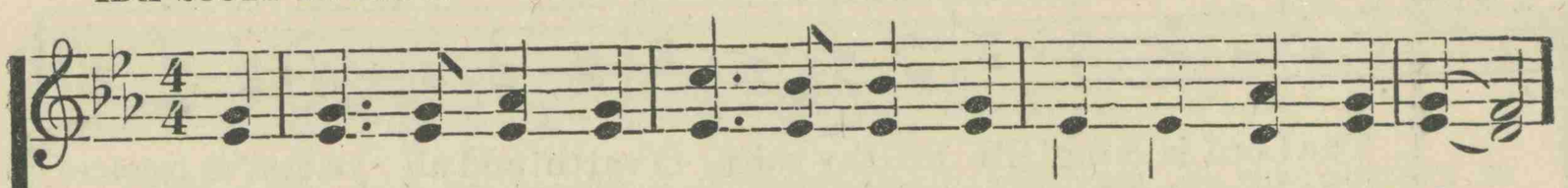
ru - sa-lem, Does the Lord's care surround your soul? In his shel- ter- ing

love does your spir - it dwell, While life's sor- rows up - on you roll?
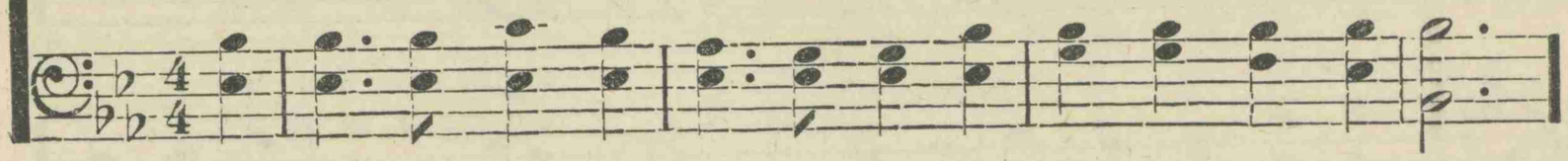
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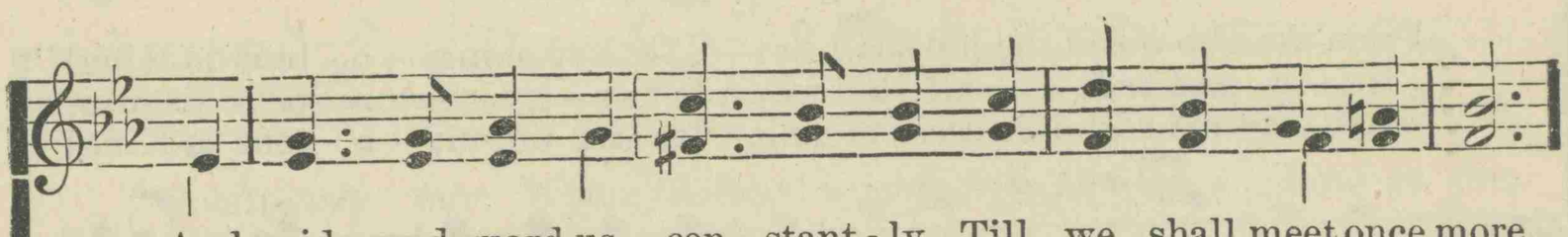
122. GOD WATCH BETWEEN US.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. A. OGDEN.
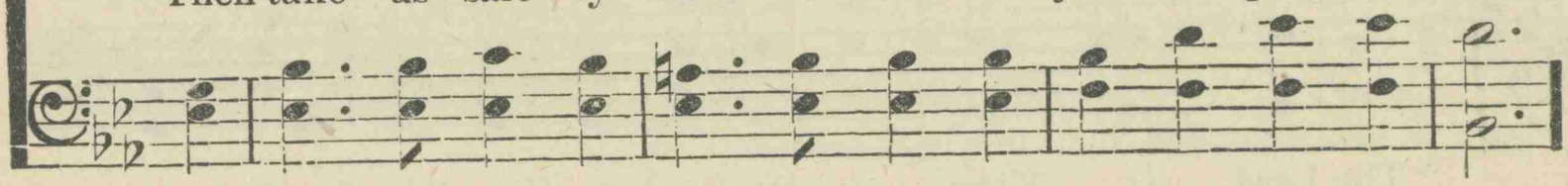


1. God watch between us ten- der - ly, On chang- ing sea and shore,
2. When ev'n- ing shad-ows gath - er 'round, And dark - ly falls the night,
3. A - mid the day's per- plex- ing cares, Tho' tempted oft and tried,
4. Keep watch between us faith- ful - ly Till life's brief day is o'er,
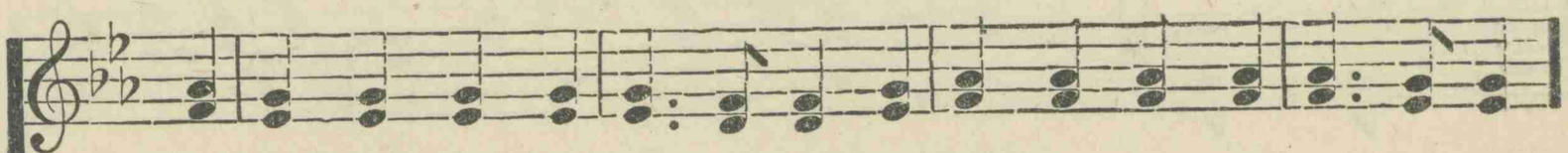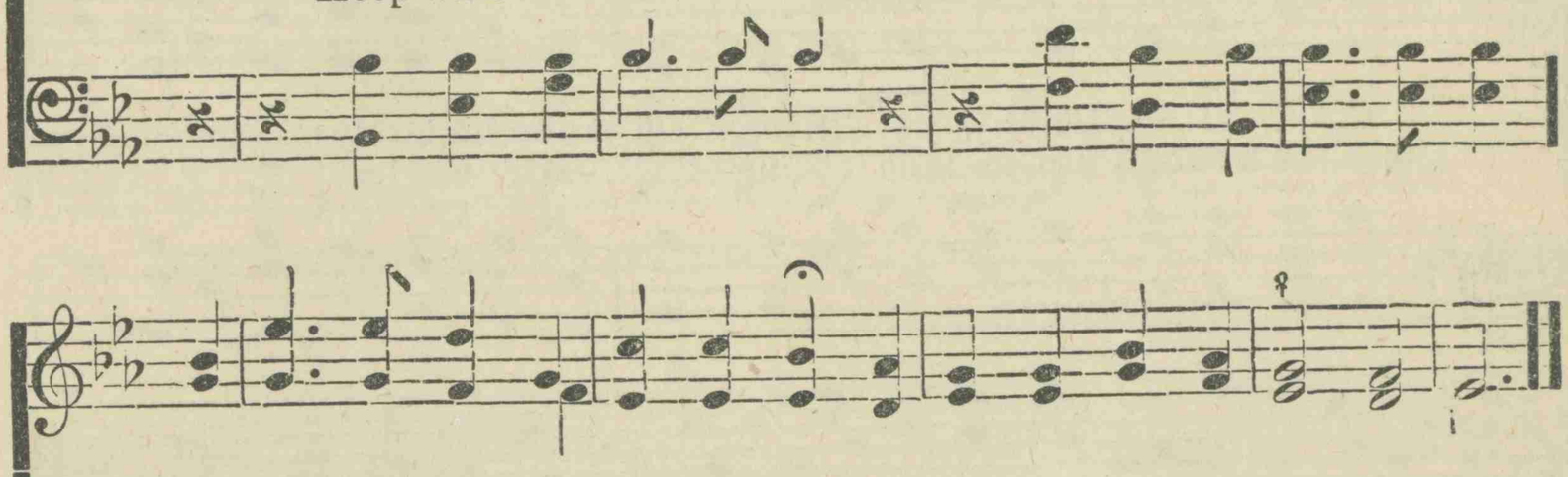




And guide and guard us con - stant - ly Till we shall meet once more.
God keep us each and ev - 'ry one Un - til the morn-ing light.
Oh, lead thy chil-dren trust - ful - ly Un - til the e - ven - tide.
Then take us safe - ly home at last To yon - der peace-ful shore.
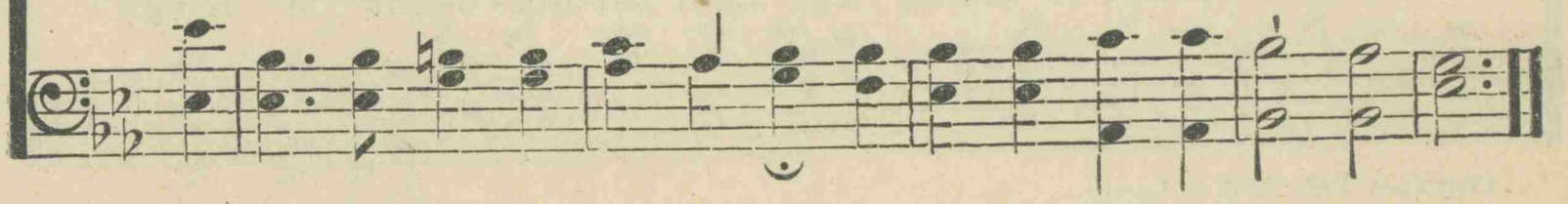


REFRAIN.



Keep watch, O Lord, by night and day, Keep watch, in Je - sus' name we pray;
Keep watch in Je - sus'



And what- so- e'er our pathway be, The Lord keep watch o'er me and thee.



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123. THE OMNIPOTENT KING.

J. CONDER. W. J. BALTZELL.

1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth! and all ye heav'ns rejoice!
2. The Lord is King! who, then, shall dare Re-sist his will, dis-trust his care?
3. Oh, when his wis-dom can mistake, His might de-cay, his love for-sake,

From world to world the joy shall ring—"The Lord omnip - o - tent is King!"
Ho - ly and true are all his ways; Let ev - 'ry creature speak his praise.
Then may his chil-dren cease to sing, "The Lord om-nip - o - tent is King!"

CHORUS.

"The Lord om-nip- o-

"The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, The Lord om -
"The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, The Lord om-nip- o -

tent is King!" . . . .

nip - o - tent is King!" Oh, praise his ho- ly name And
tent, the Lord om- nip - o- tent is King!"

sing with loud ac- claim, "The Lord om- nip - o-tent is King!"

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124. GATHERING THERE.

E. E. HEWITT. E. S. LORENZ.

1. They are gath-er- ing there in that cit - y on high, In that country so
2. They are done with the grief, with the toil and the strife, That had checkered their
3. They have entered the pal- ace of him whom they love, And his glo- ry un -
4. Are we read- y to go when the summons we hear? Will we meet those who

wondrously fair; Where the flow'rs never fade, and the songs nev-er die,
pil-grimage way; For no tears ev - er fall in that beau-ti- ful life,
veiled they be - hold; They are swelling the praise in the tem-ple a- bove,
wait for us there? Oh, may joy fill our hearts as the threshold we near

D. S.—*flow'rs nev-er fade, and the songs nev- er die,*

rit. FINE. CHORUS.

Yes, our loved ones are gath - er - ing there.
And no cloud dims e - ter - ni - ty's day.
In the cit - y of jas - per and gold.
Of the home Je - sus went to pre - pare.

Fa-ther and mother,—

Yes, our loved ones are gath - er - ing there.

D. S.

gath - er- ing there; Sis- ter and brother,— gath - er- ing there, Where the

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125. THIS IS WHAT WE'LL DO.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We are lit - tle Chris-tian serv-ants of the Mas-ter true; . .
2. We are lit - tle val - iant sol-diers of the Mas-ter true; . .
3. We are lit - tle faith- ful serv-ants of the Mas-ter true; . .

We have start-ed out to serve him,—this is what we'll do:—
We will stand a - mong the fore-most,—this is what we'll do:—
Knowing how he loves the chil-dren,—this is what we'll do:—

We will sing for Je - sus, We will smile for Je - sus, Speak in praise of
Wear the shield for Je - sus, Wield the sword for Je- sus, Bear the flag for
We will wor-ship Je - sus, Read the Word for Je- sus, And will trust in

Je - sus, ev - 'ry day; Save our friends for Je-sus, Cheer the
Je - sus, ev - 'ry day; Free the bound for Je- sus, Win re-
Je - sus, ev - 'ry day; We will cling to Je- sus, And o -

sad for Je - sus, Thus will shine for Je - sus all the way.
cruits for Je - sus, Thus we'll fight for Je - sus all the way.
bey our Je - sus, Loy - al be to Je - sus all the way.

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THIS IS WHAT WE'LL DO. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry day, . . all . . . the way, . . We will shine for
Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, all the way, all the way,

1 2

Je- sus, Shine for Je-sus ev-'ry day, All the way . . . . . .
All the way, all the way.

126. HE KNOWS IT ALL.

UNKNOWN. E. S. LORENZ.

1. He knows the bit-ter, wea-ry way, The end-less striv-ing day by day, The
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between, The
3. He knows, when, faint and worn, we sink. How deep the pain, how near the brink Of
4. He knows! oh, tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss, We

REFRAIN.

souls that weep, the souls that pray—He knows it all.
wounds the world has never seen—He knows it all.
dark despair we pause and shrink—He knows it all.
still can bear it, feel-ing this—He knows it all.

} He knows it all!

The bitter, weary way; O souls that weep, O souls that pray, He knows it all!

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127. WATCH, GUARD AND GUIDE.

ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Dear Je- sus, watch thy lit - tle child; And, lest my feet might go a-stray,
2. Dear Je- sus, guard thy lit - tle child: Di - rect me in my work and play;
3. Dear Je- sus, guide thy lit - tle child: Go thou be- fore me ev - 'ry day;

Oh, do thou ev - er be my Friend And keep be-side me all the way.
De- fend from sin in ev - 'ry act, And in the words that I shall say.
Oh, hold my hand close clasped in thine, And nev- er let me go a-stray.

CHORUS. ECHO. ECHO.

Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!

Only echo repeat.

Hear Je - sus say, "I am thy Friend: I'll guide thee to the end."

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128. THE OLDEN STORY

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. H. P. DANKS.

1. I sing the old - en sto - ry Of Christ the King of glo - ry, And
2. To Christ my soul is cling- ing, I can - not keep from sing - ing, For
3. In Christ my heart is hid - ing, With him in peace a - bid - ing I'm

triumph in his love, his wondrous love; His grace abounds forev - er, His
I am his, I know, and he is mine; My Shield and my Sal-va tion, My
rest-ing, sweetly rest - ing, day by day: On him for strength re-ly - ing, My

mer- cy fail- eth nev - er: Ho- san- na to the Lord, who reigns a - bove!
ref- uge from temp-ta - tion: All hon- or to the King of kings di - vine!
ev - 'ry need sup- ply - ing, I can-not keep from sing-ing on my way.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the bless- ed old - en sto - ry Shall my theme of rap - ture be,

Thro' the nev - er- end- ing a - ges Of the long e - ter - ni - ty!

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129.

HEAR MY SONG.

Solo and Chorus for Primary Class.

F. H. C. FLORA H. CASSEL.

1. Out up-on the meadow In the hay,
Sang a lit - tle rob - in All the day;
When the flowers all were blooming

2. Un- derneath the hearth-stone Tucked away,
Sang a lit - tle crick-et All the day;
While the dying leaves were falling
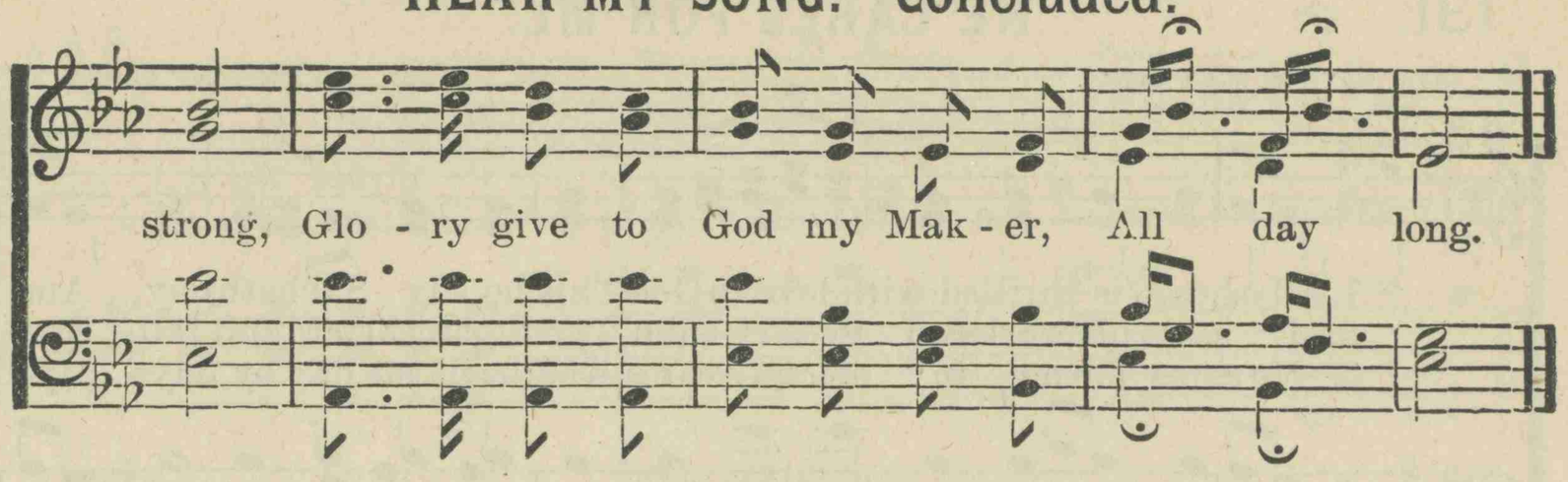
In their col-ors gay Sang the rob- in till the glooming, This his lay :
And the sky was grey, Sang the cricket, loud-ly call- ing, This his lay :

CHORUS.

Chil-dren, dear-est children, Hear my song, While I tell the sto- ry
All day long : Praise I give my great Cre - a - tor, He is wise and

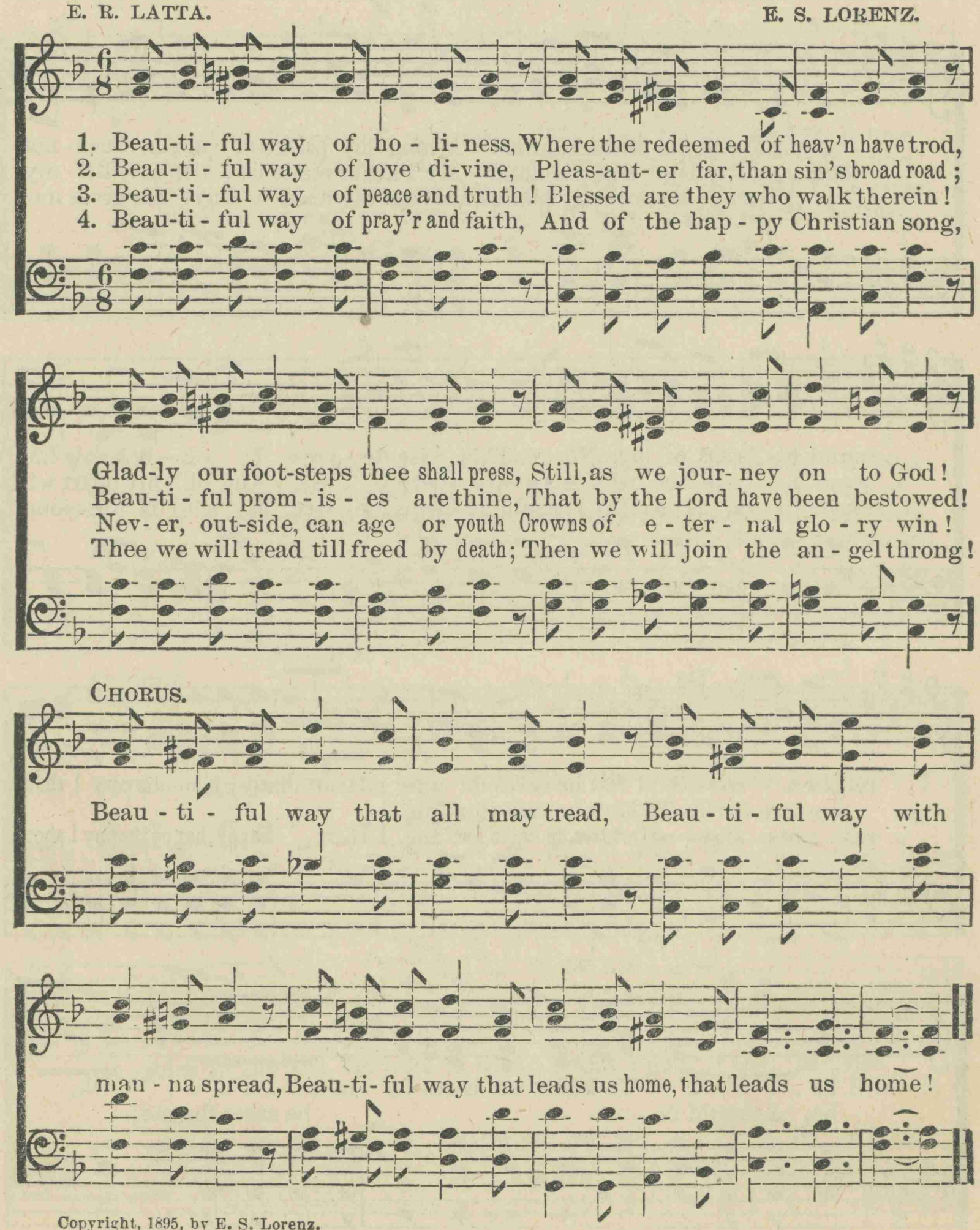
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HEAR MY SONG. Concluded.



130. BEAUTIFUL WAY.

E. R. LATTA. E. S. LORENZ.



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131. HE CARES FOR ME.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. GEO. MARKS EVANS.

1. My heart is thrilled with love to God This ho - ly Sabbath day, And
2. I see his works on ev - 'ry hand, The mountains grand and tall, The
3. He cares for me in all my cares, And leads me day by day; My

I would send his praise a-broad A-long my pil-grim way; I can- not
sun and sky, the sea, the land—My Father made them all; I lift my
ev-'ry grief he sweetly shares, And takes my fears a- way: He gives me

sound his depths of love, Nor read his wise de - cree: I on - ly know he
eyes a - bove the hills, His glo-ry there I see, And oh, my heart with
strength to do the right, From sin he keeps me free, My soul is pre-cious

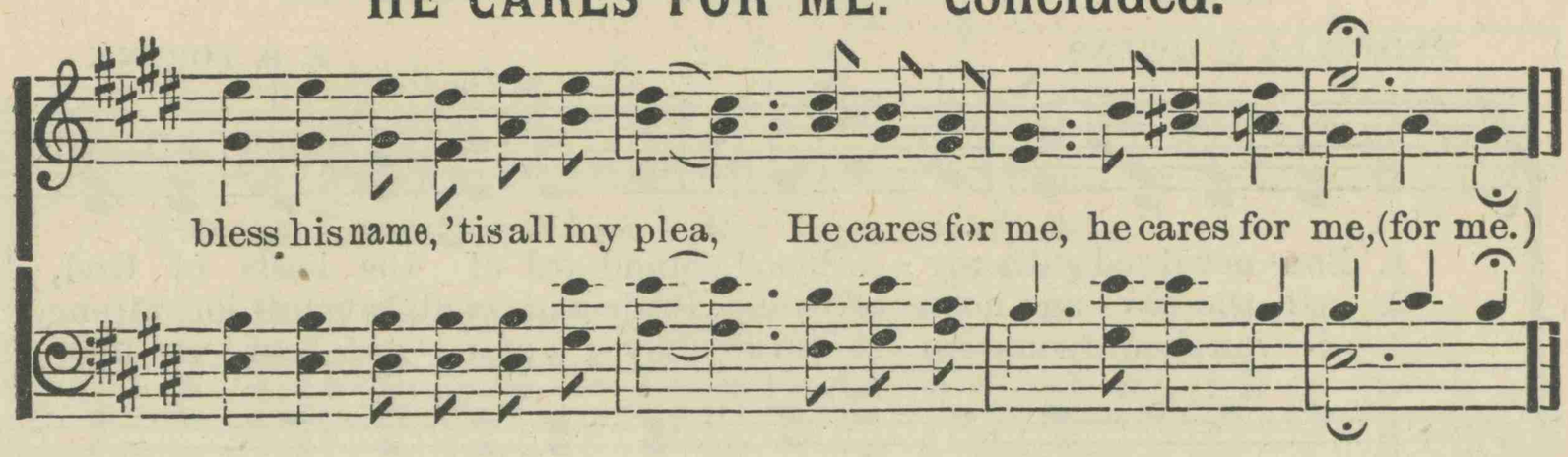
CHORUS.

reigns a - bove, And that he cares for me. } How hap-py, happy I should
rap-ture thrills To know he cares for me.
in his sight—He cares, he cares for me. } How happy, happy, happy I should

be . . . . . To know he cares for me; . . . . . Oh,
be, I should be he cares for me;

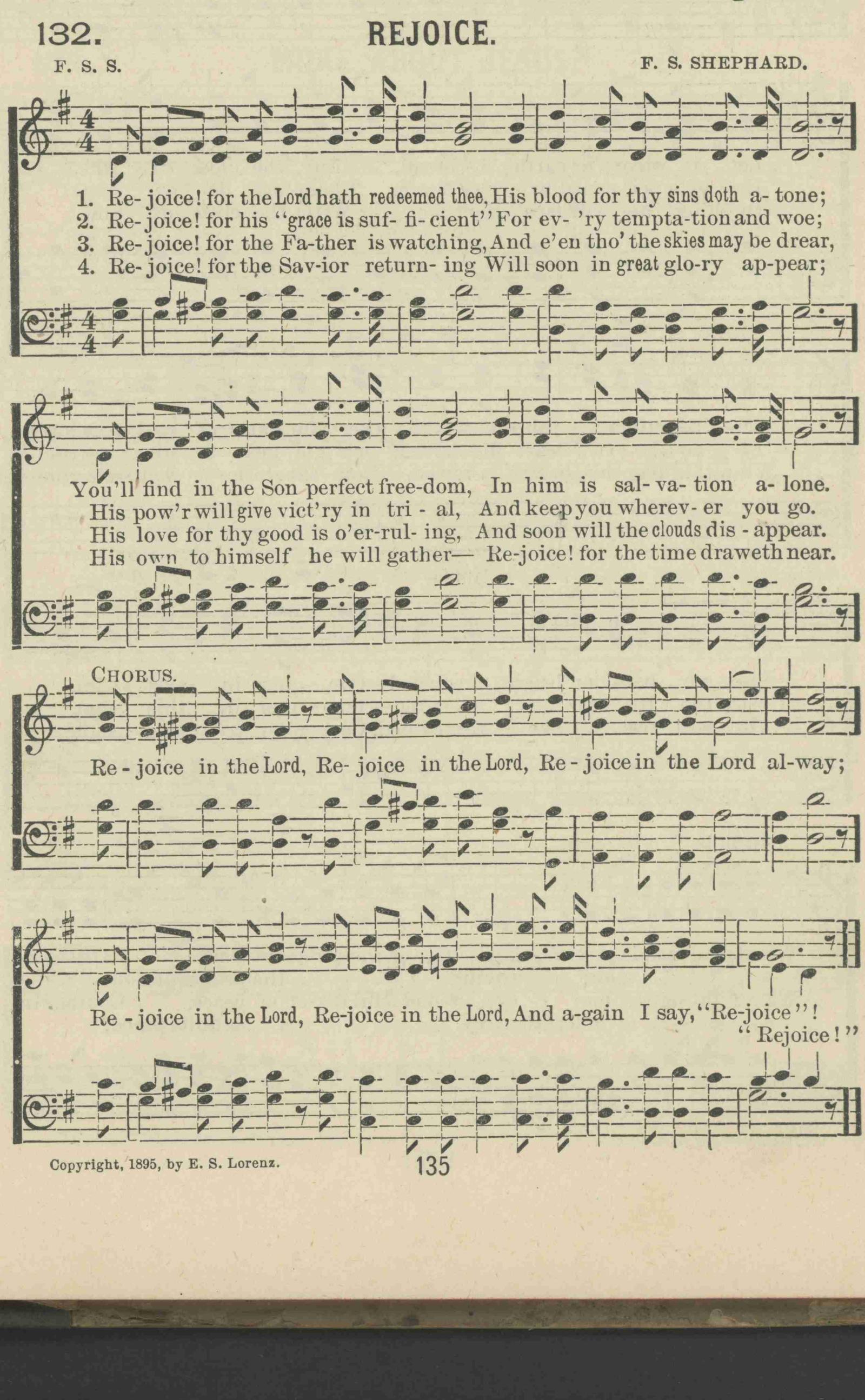
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HE CARES FOR ME. Concluded.



132. REJOICE.

F. S. S. F. S. SHEPHARD.



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133. CONQUER IN THIS SIGN.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Ban- ner dyed with roy - al blood, Stand-ard of the hosts of God,
2. All the sav - age hosts of wrong, Pride and fraud, bat- tal- ions strong,
3. E- ven should some cru - el blow Lay a stand- ard- bear - er low,

Let it wave o'er earth a - broad, Lift the cross di - vine.
En - vy's poi- soned ar - rows throng, Charg- ing on our line;
Dy - ing he will face the foe With the cross di - vine;

DUET.

Here, a - gainst a reb - el world, O'er its darts of mal - ice hurled,
Be no he - ro's heart dis-mayed, One is near to give us aid,
Wrap this flag his breast a-round, From the storm- y bat - tle ground

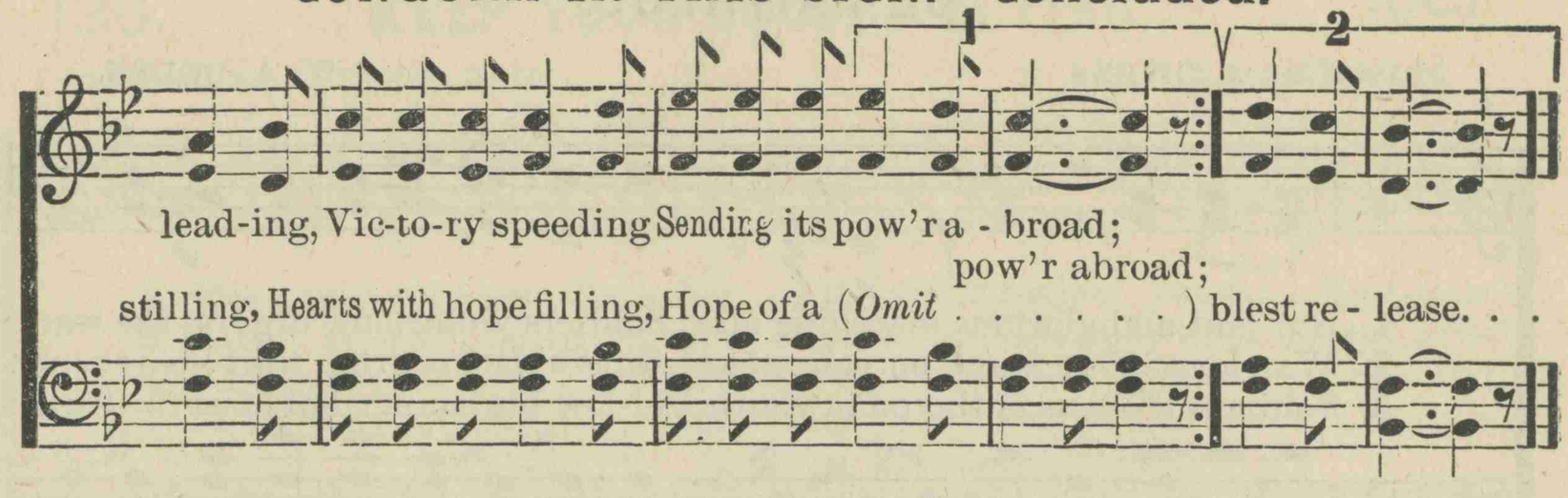
See our ban- ner bright un-furled—Con - quer in this sign.
Christ the bat - tle has ar- rayed—Con - quer in this sign.
He will rise a he - ro crowned, Con - quer in this sign.

CHORUS.

Wonderful standard wav - ing Ov- er the armies of God, . . . On the foe
gloriously waving the armies of God,
Wonderful sign of mer - cy, Wonderful tok-en of peace, . . Courage in
wonderful mercy, infinite peace,

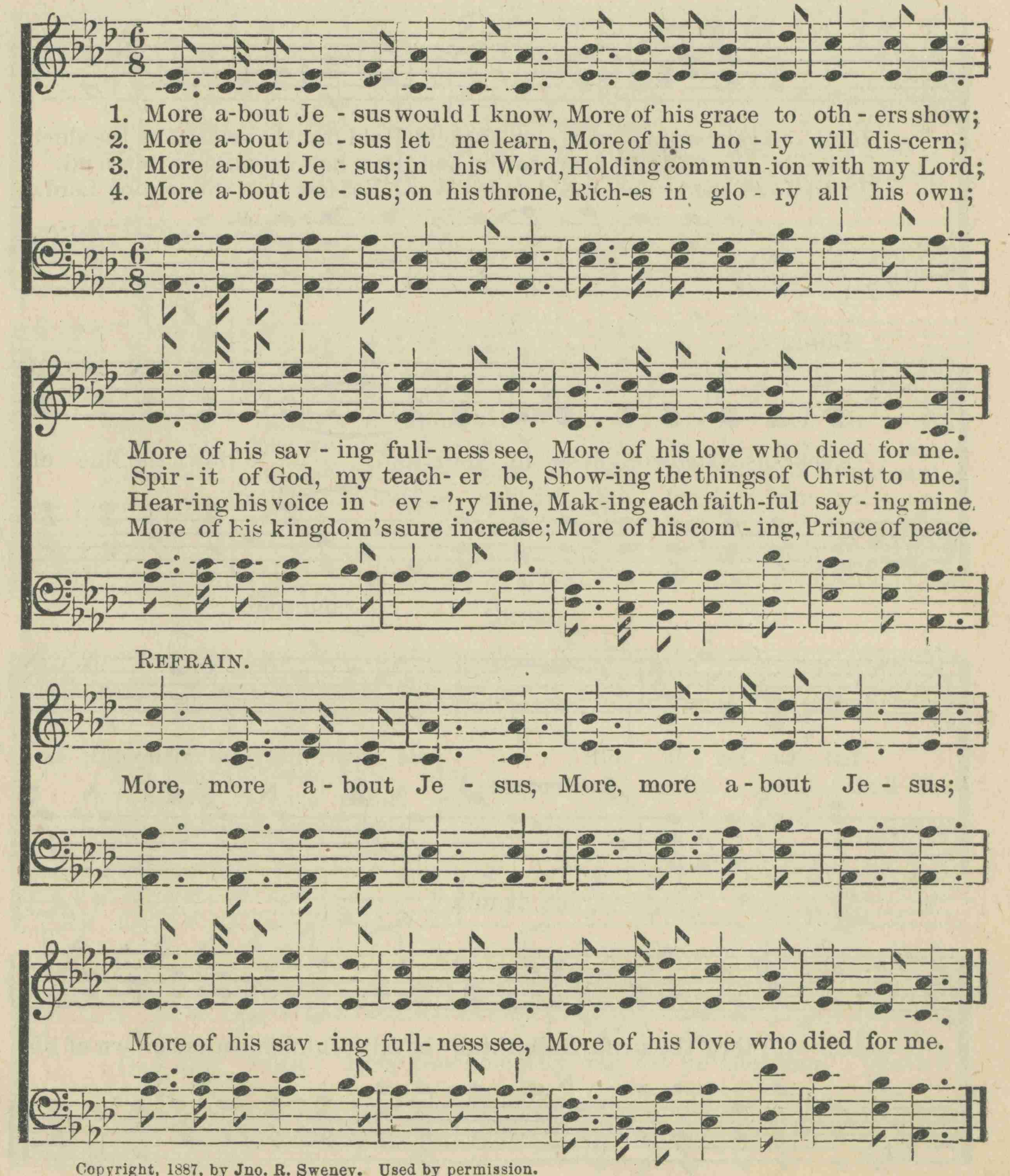
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CONQUER IN THIS SIGN. Concluded.



134. MORE ABOUT JESUS.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



REFRAIN.

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135. BE FAITHFUL.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Gal-lant and glorious, marching afar; Soldiers victorious, urge on the war;
2. Warrior of Zion, stand on your guard, Christ's word rely on, wait his reward:
3. Soldiers of Jesus, gathered in youth, Fol-low his banner, hold fast the truth;

Gird on your ar-mor, nev - er to yield, Hold fast the sword and the shield.
On - ly be faithful, firm to the end, His ho - ly cause to de-fend.
Tread down the i - dols, speed on his Word, Fol-low your conquering Lord.

CHORUS.

Keep this watchword ev-er in your soul; . . . Down the line of bat - tle let it roll: . . . . Be faith - ful, be faith - ful, be faith - ful thro' the strife, Be faithful, be faith-ful, there waits a crown of life.

in your soul;

let it roll;

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136. KEEP YOUR COLORS FLYING.

REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, All ye Christian youth; To Christ's
2. Life is all be - fore you, Where to choose your way; Keep Christ's
3. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Nev - er think of ease; Sin and
4. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Walk as Je - sus did; In him

call re - ply - ing, Full of grace and truth. Rise in strength and
col - ors o'er you, Watch and fight and pray. With a firm en -
self de - ny - ing, Je - sus on - ly please. Not for world - ly
lov - ing, dy - ing, Let your life be hid. Hop - ing, trust-ing

beau - ty In life's morning glow, An-swer to each du - ty,
deav - or Ev - 'ry foe de - fy, True to Je - sus ev - er,
pleas - ure, Not for worldly fame, Not for heaps of treas - ure:
ev - er, Breathe this mortal breath; You shall live for - ev - er,

CHORUS.

On-ward, up-ward go.
Lift your col - ors high.
Live for Je - sus' name.
Christ has conquered death.
} Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Stand for

God and truth! Keep your colors fly- ing, All ye Christian youth!

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137. THE HOLLOW OF GOD'S HAND.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I am safe, what - ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe who-
2. What tho' fierce the storm- y blasts roar round me; What tho' sore life's
3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the

ev - er may de- ride me; I am safe, as long as I con- fide me
tri- als oft con-found me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me
voice di-vine has told me; I am safe, while God himself doth hold me

CHORUS.
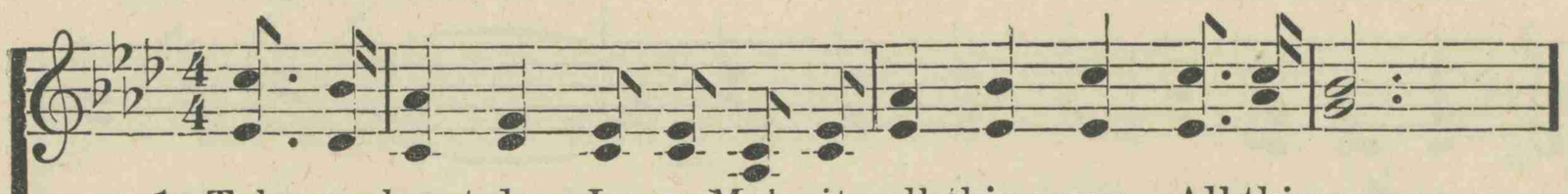
In the hol-low of God's hand.
In the hol-low of God's hand.
In the hol-low of his hand.
In the bless-ed hol-low of his hand!
hol-low of his hand!
In the hol-low, in the hol-low of his hand!
In the bless-ed hol-low of his hand!
In the hol-low, in the hol-low of his hand!

I am safe while God himself doth hold me In the hol-low of his hand.

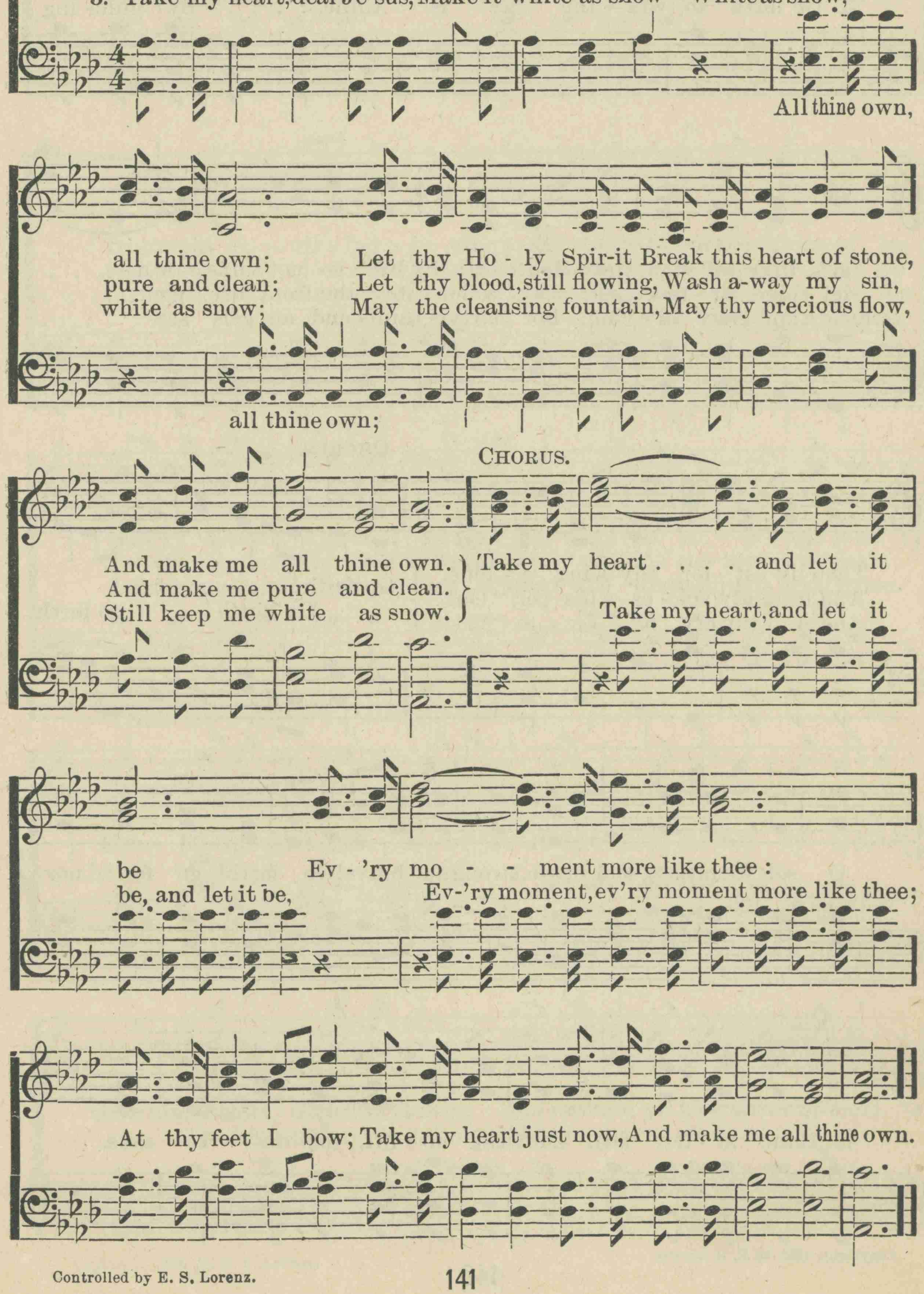
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138. TAKE MY HEART, DEAR JESUS.

AMICUS. I. BALTZELL.



1. Take my heart, dear Je-sus, Make it all thine own—All thine own,
2. Take my heart, dear Je-sus, Make it pure and clean—Pure and clean,
3. Take my heart, dear Je-sus, Make it white as snow—White as snow,



All thine own,

all thine own; Let thy Ho - ly Spir-it Break this heart of stone,
pure and clean; Let thy blood, still flowing, Wash a-way my sin,
white as snow; May the cleansing fountain, May thy precious flow,

all thine own;

CHORUS.

And make me all thine own.
And make me pure and clean.
Still keep me white as snow.

Take my heart . . . . and let it

Take my heart, and let it

be
be, and let it be,

Ev - 'ry mo - - ment more like thee :
Ev-'ry moment, ev'ry moment more like thee;

At thy feet I bow; Take my heart just now, And make me all thine own.

139. GO FORTH!

JESSIE H. BROWN. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Go forth! go forth! O sol - dier now, ... Nor e'er for-
2. Go forth to fight as sol - diers must, ... Nor ev - er
3. Go forth to win— the day is thine, ... By guid- ing

get thy sol -emn vow; Henceforth thy life is not thine own— . . .
let thine ar - mor rust; Thy Leader to the front has gone, ...
strength and grace di - vine; For martyrs, saints, and an- gels see, ...

CHORUS.

Thou liv- est for thy King a - lone.
And heav'nly voic- es whis- per, "On!"
And wait thy cry of "Vic - to - ry!"
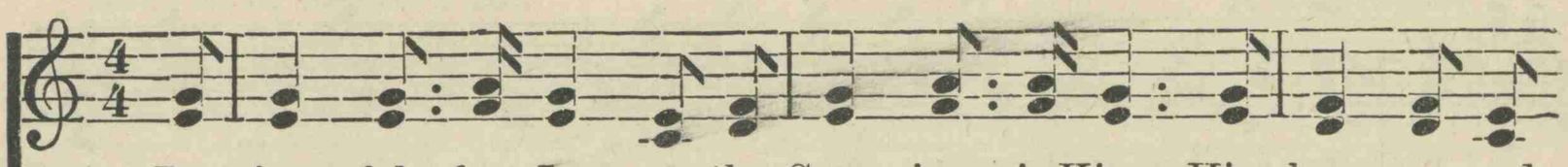
Go forth! go forth!
Go forth! go forth!

O sol- diers strong and brave, strong and brave! Go forth! go forth! nor
let thine ar - dor fail, The weak to lift, the lost to save.
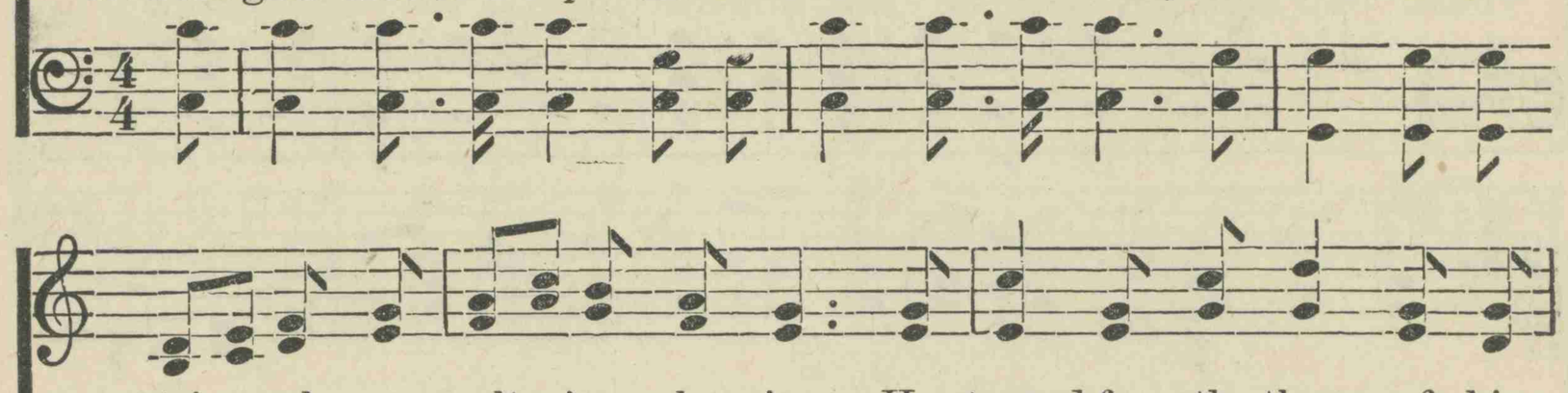
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140. THE SAVIOR IS KING.
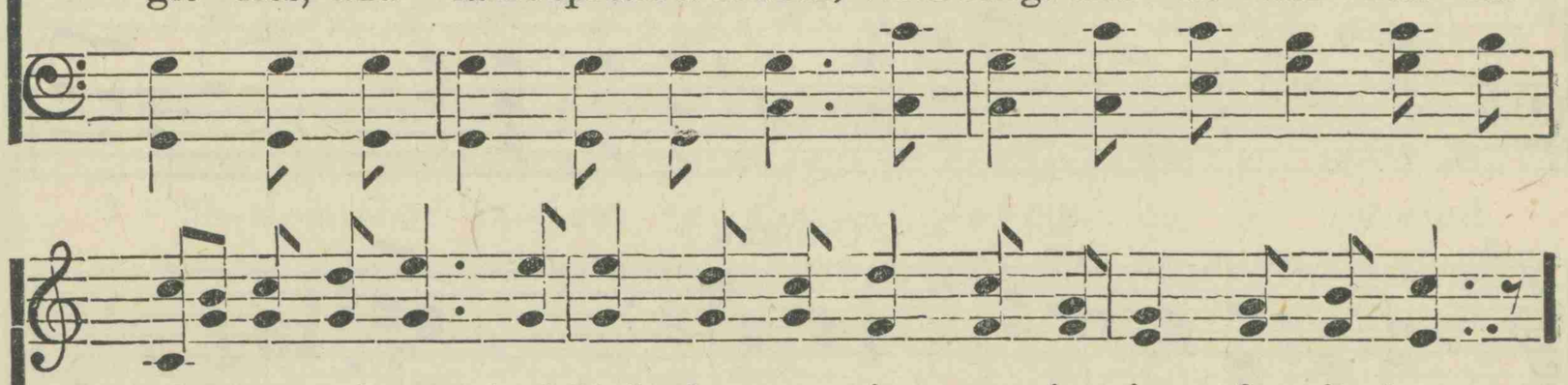
REV. J. H. MARTIN, D. D. REV. A. A. ARMEN.
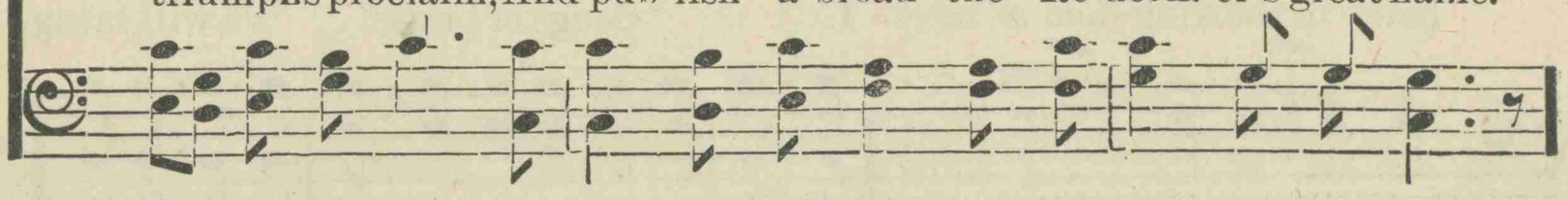


1. Be joy - ful, for Je - sus the Sav - ior is King, His hon - ors and
2. The cross he en-dured, and its bur - den of guilt, He suf- fered for
3. With glad-ness and rap - ture his hon - ors re-sound, His deeds and his
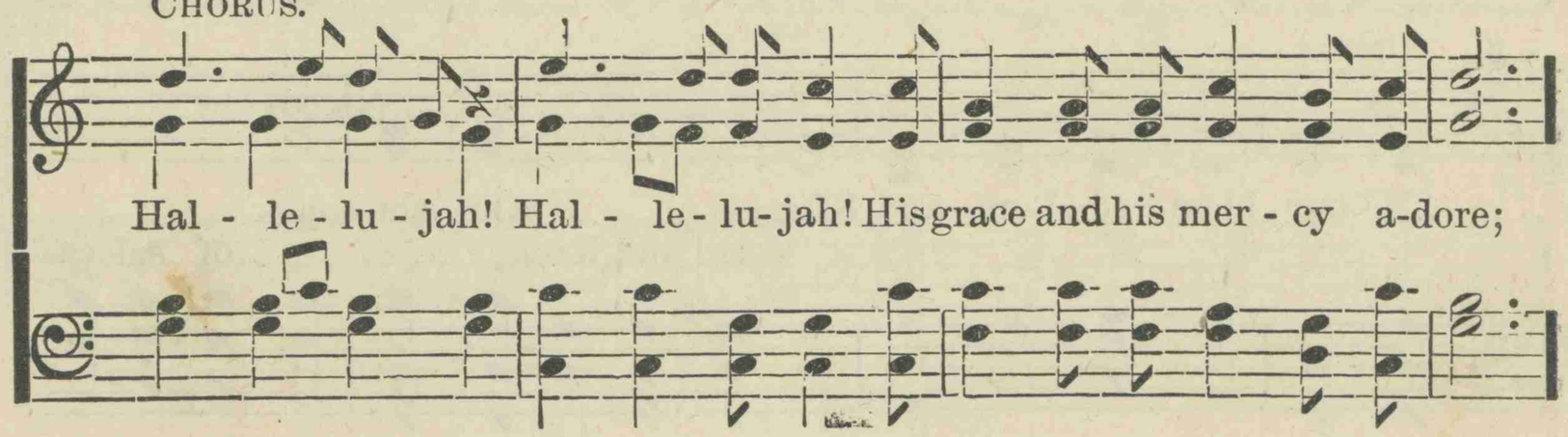


tri-umphs ex - ult - ing - ly sing; He stooped from the throne of his
sins, and his blood free - ly spilt; Our crimes and transgres- sions on
glo - ries, and fame spread a-round; With songs and ho - san - nas his



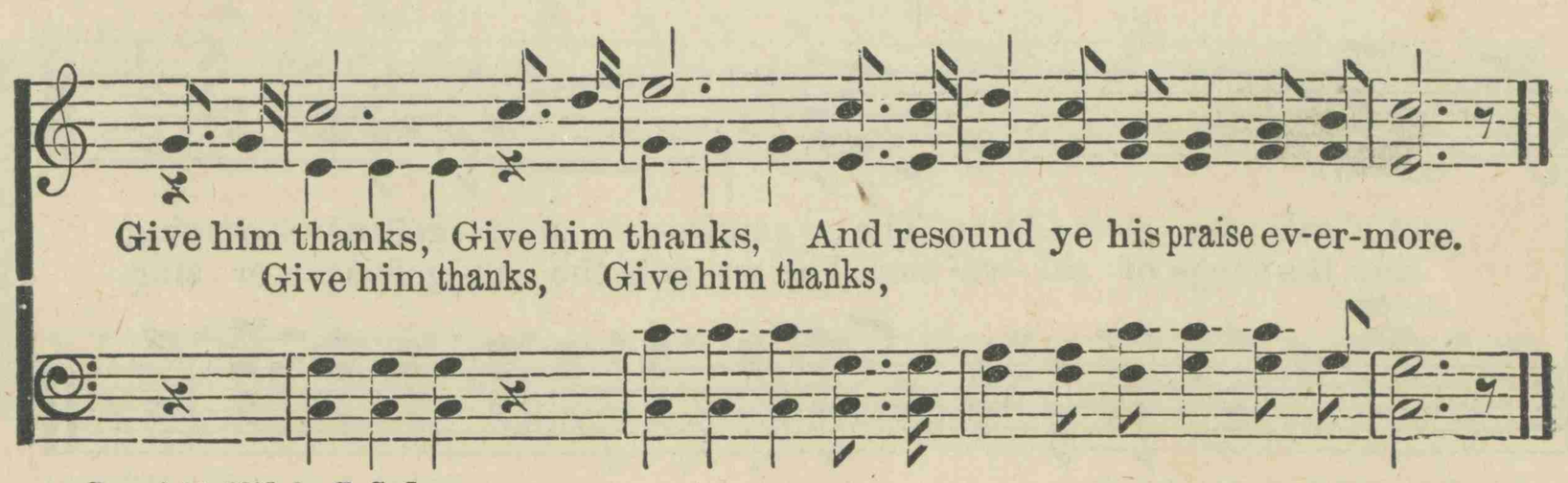
glo - ry a-bove, And died for poor sin - ners in in - fi - nite love.
Je - sus were laid, Our debt with the price of his sor- rows was paid.
triumphs proclaim, And pub-lish a-broad the Re-deem-er's great name.



CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! His grace and his mer - cy a-dore;



Give him thanks, Give him thanks, And resound ye his praise ev-er-more.
Give him thanks, Give him thanks,

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141. THE SONGS OF SALVATION.

L. B. MITCHELL. J. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. There's a song that the an- gels nev - er sing, And its rap- ture they
2. And that song is the joy of ev - 'ry heart That is cleansed by the
3. Thou art wor - thy, O God, the Ho - ly One, Of the heart's pur - est

nev - er can know; 'Tis the song that the ransomed ones bring, Whose
life - giv- ing blood: There's no theme that such hope doth im - part As
hom- age and love; For the work of re-demption is done, We're

CHORUS.

robes are wash'd whiter than snow.
the in - finite love of our God.
heirs to the king-dom a- bove.
} Songs of praise we will bring

Songs of praise we will bring

To our bless - ed Lord and King; Oh the songs
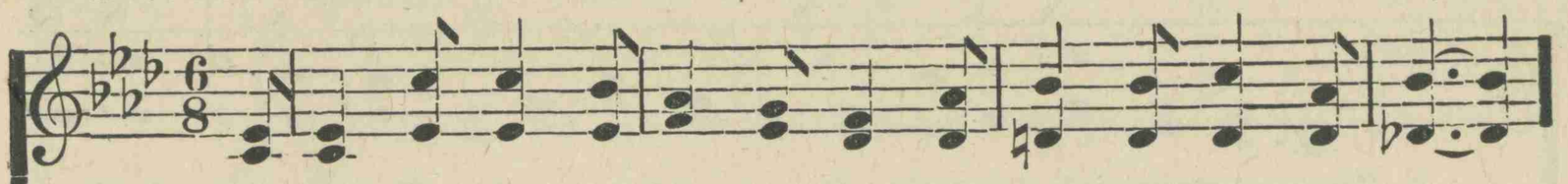
Lord and King; of sal-va-

of sal- va - tion The an - - gels nev - er sing.
tion, the songs of sal - va- tion, The an- gels, the an- gels nev - er sing.
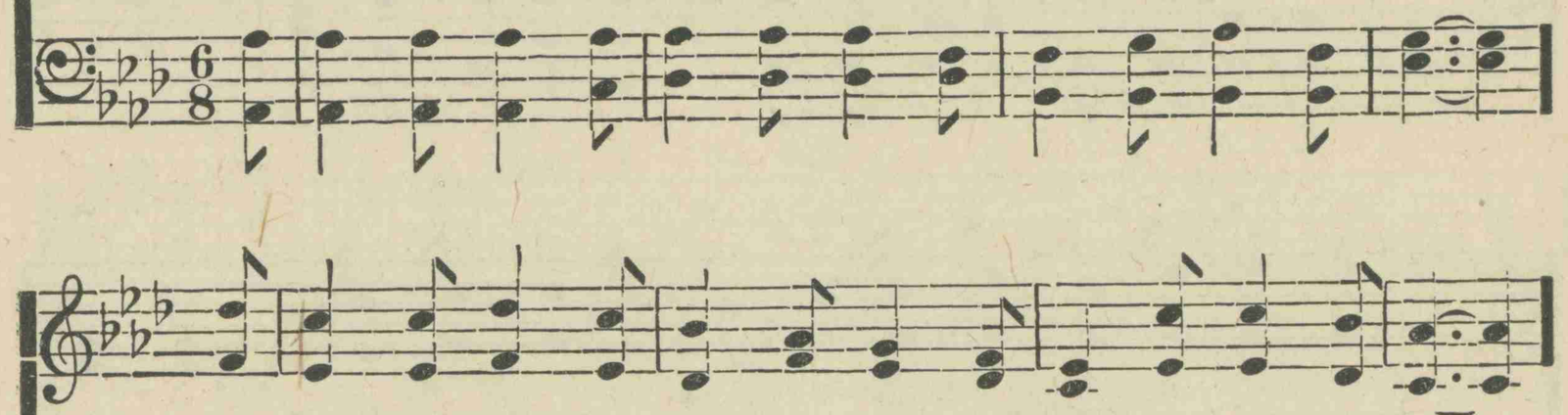
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142. TAKE HIM AT HIS WORD.
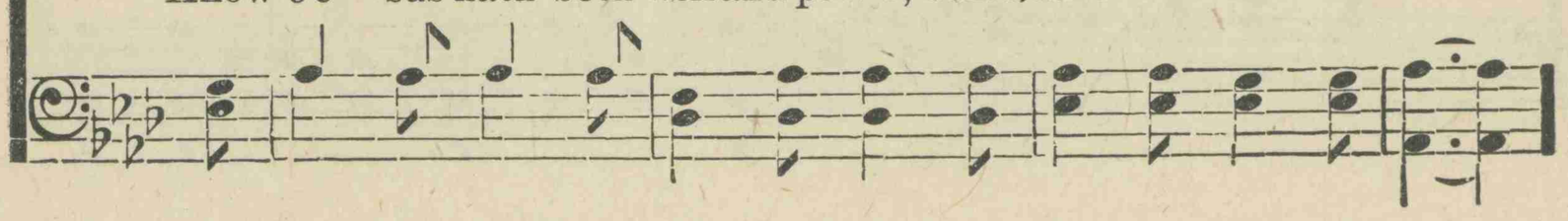
REV. A. H. SEMBOWER. E. S. LORENZ.

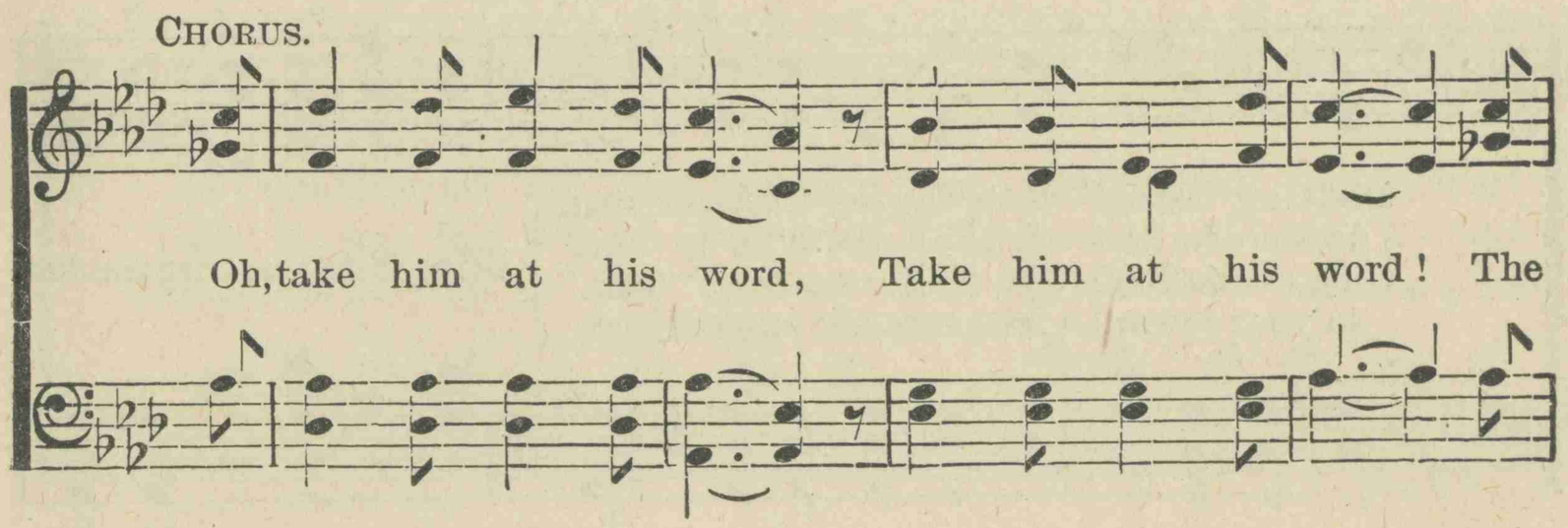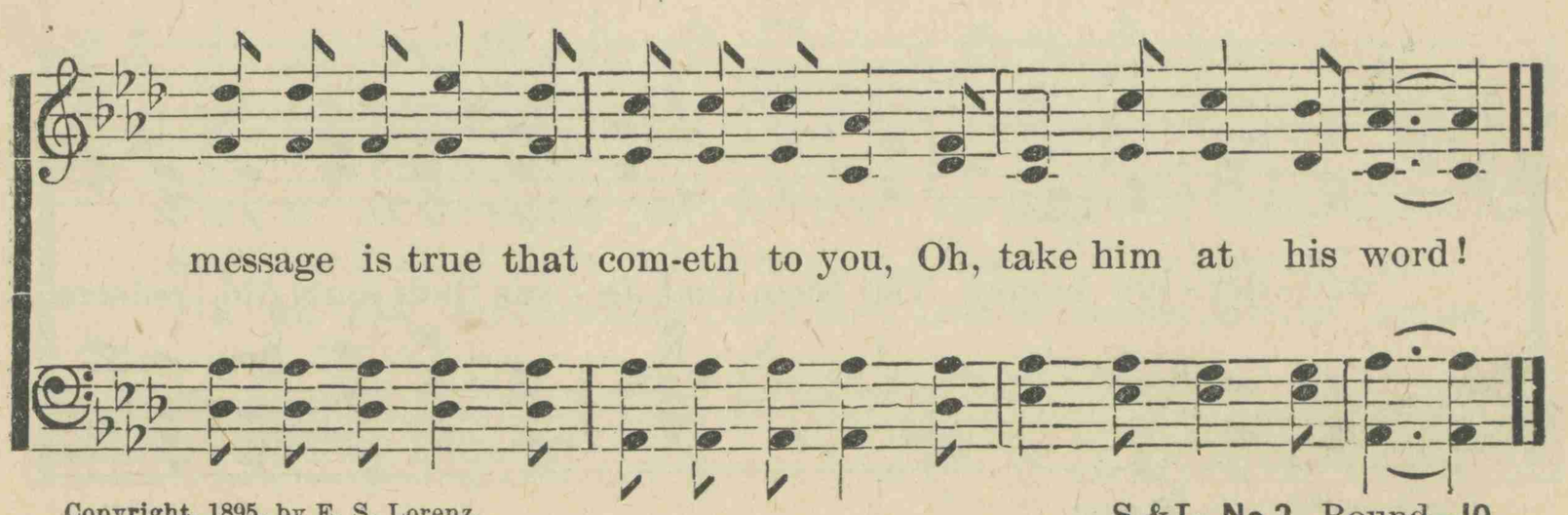


1. Sad soul, dis-miss your doubts and fears, Have faith in Christ your Lord;
2. Does Sa - tan ply his sub - tle art, To keep you from the Lord?
3. When sin would lead the soul a- stray That leans up - on the Lord,
4. In bright, or dark, or storm- y hours Lay all up - on the Lord;



Go, wipe a- way your fall - ing tears, And take him at his word.
Seek Je - sus then with all your heart, And take him at his word.
Re-mem - ber Je - sus is the way, And take him at his word.
Know Je - sus hath both will and pow'r; Come, take him at his word.







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143. BRING THE WANDERERS IN.

C. B. OGBORN. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. There are per - ish- ing souls all a-round you to-day; There are hearts that have wandered from Christ far a- way; There are loved ones whom Sa - tan is
2. In his foot-steps then follow with words of good cheer, In faith do your du- ty, trust-ing him with- out fear; Do - ing ev - er what Je - sus would
3. Have your souls been redeemed by the Sav-ior's own blood? Does he tell you in love you are chil-dren of God? Do you give all your tal - ents and
4. Precious souls will be led by each tho't, act, or word, To go far-ther in sin, or to turn towards the Lord; Good or e - vil your life— e - ven

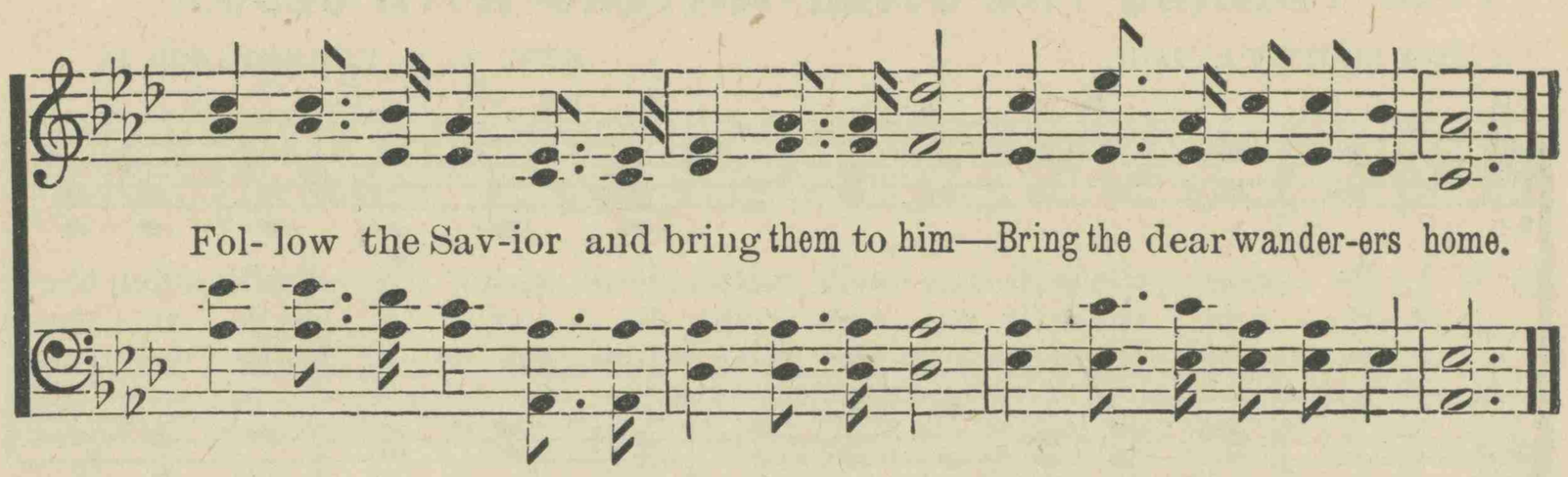
CHORUS.

lead- ing astray—Bring the dear wanderers home.
do were he here—Bring all the fallen to him.
time to the Lord?—Bid the dear wanderers "Come."
so your reward—Bring some dear wanderer home.

} Bring them, yes, bring the dear wan - der - ers home! Tell them that Je - sus their souls did redeem;

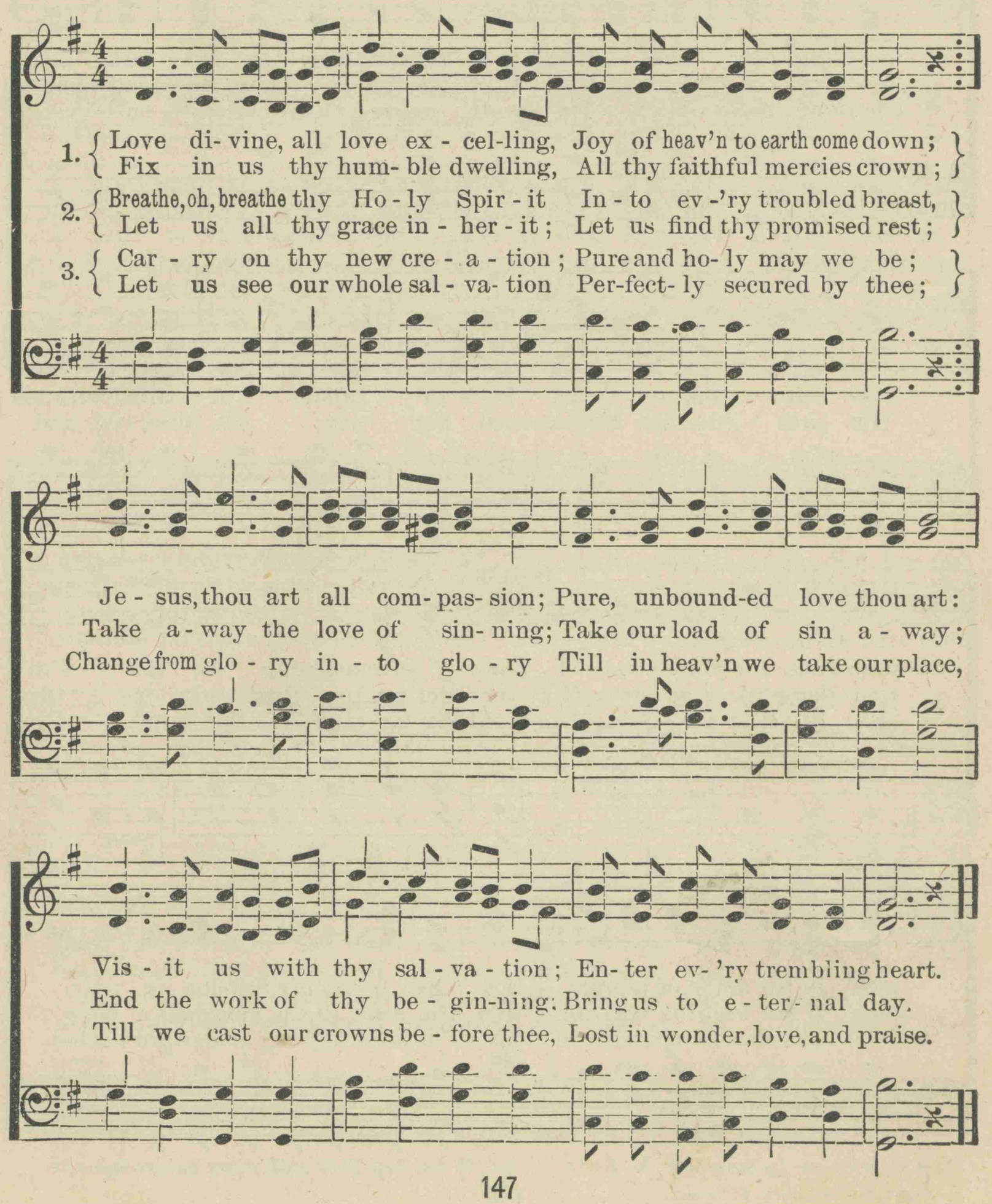
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BRING THE WANDERERS IN. Concluded.



144. GEINSHEIM. 8s & 7s. D.

CHARLES WESLEY. VOLKSLIED. ARR. BY E. S. LORENZ.



145. BESIDE THE STILL WATERS WITH JESUS.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. REV. D. E. LORENZ, PH. D.

1. Be - side the still wa - ters with Je - sus I walk when the morn-ing is new, His good- ness and mer - cy sus - tain me,
2. Be - side the still wa - ters with Je - sus I walk in the glo - ry of noon; His light is the Day - star of glad - ness
3. Be - side the still wa - ters with Je - sus I walk at the close of the day, 'Tis sweet to re - mem- ber at e - ven

His grace is as fresh as the dew; The calm of his
That wak - ens my heart in - to tune; I'm thrilled with his
His pres - ence has bright- ened my way; Oh, bless - ed and

pres- ence sur-rounds me, I know I have noth-ing to fear: I'm
won- der - ful kind - ness, His ten - der com-pas- sion and love, Oh,
ho - ly com- mis - sion, Up - held by his staff and his rod, Be -

safe in the midst of tempta - tion When Je-sus my Sav-ior is near.
when I am walking with Je - sus I'm near- er the mansions a- bove!
side the still wa- ters with Je - sus I'm jour- ney-ing homeward to God.

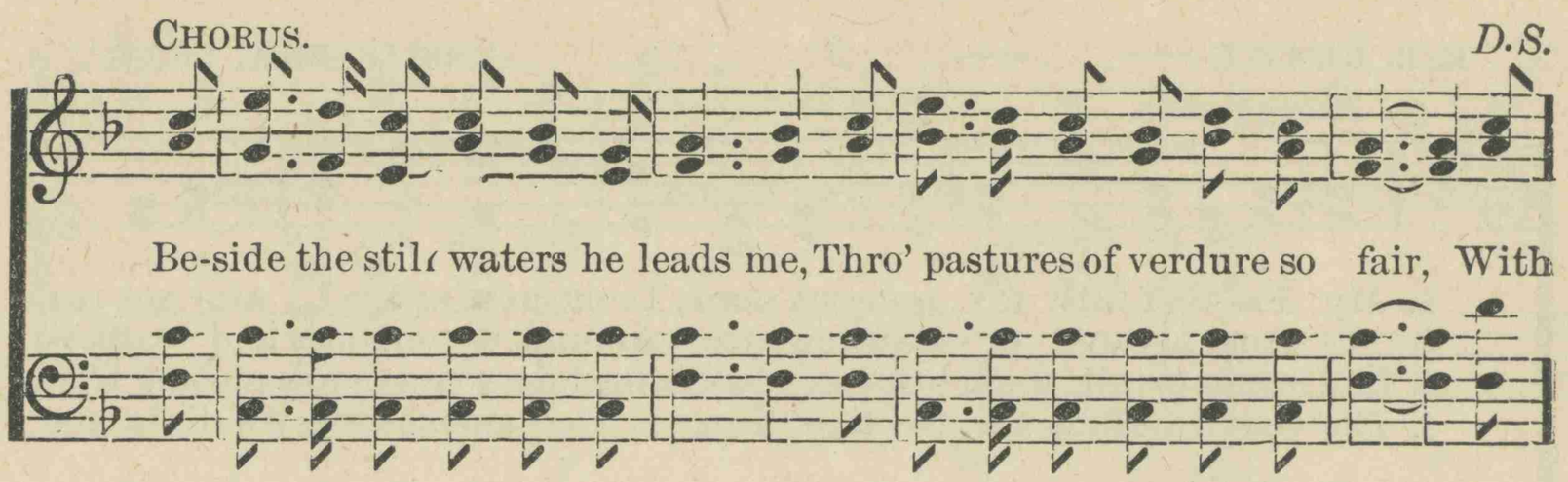
FINE.

D.S.—*heav-en- ly man- na he feeds me, What rap-ture with mine can compare?*

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BESIDE THE STILL WATERS, etc. Concluded.

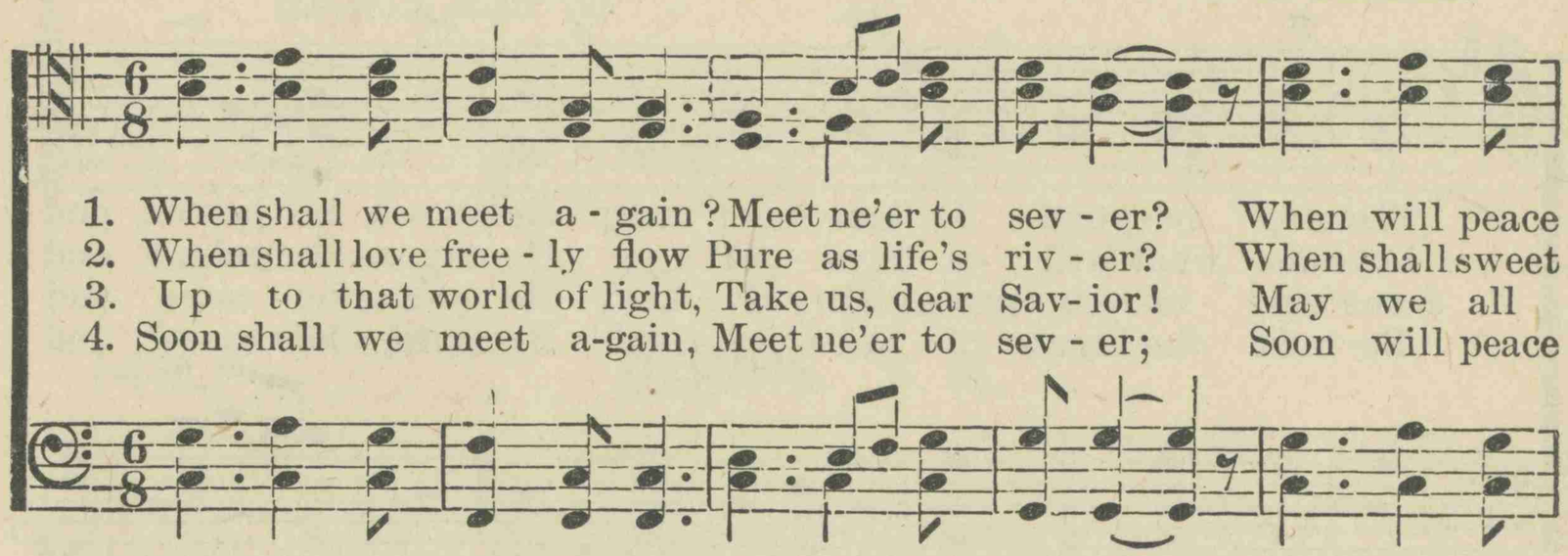
CHORUS. *D.S.*



146. WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN?

(Male Quartet.)

J. H. TENNEY.



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147. ENOUGH FOR ME.

E. E. HEWITT. CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

Thoughtfully.

1. My Fa- ther fills my pres-ent need; To-morrow's page I can- not read;
2. I trust his ev - er - last- ing love, Around, beyond me, and a-bove;
3. Life brings to all some bit - ter tears, Some heavy cross, some gloomy fears,
4. Tho' round me falls the twi-light dim, E - ter- nal morning dwells in him;

p *pp* *accel.* *f*

The step be- yond I can - not see; He knows, he knows, and
Let come what will of mys - ter - y, He reigns, he reigns, and
Some song in sor - row's plain - tive key; He cares, he cares, and
Be- hold the Lamb of Cal - va - ry! He saves, he saves, and

CHORUS. *Faster.*

that's enough for me.
that's enough for me.
that's enough for me.
that's enough for me.

Enough for me! . . . . . his eye can see; . . . . . His heart will plan . . . . . for all my
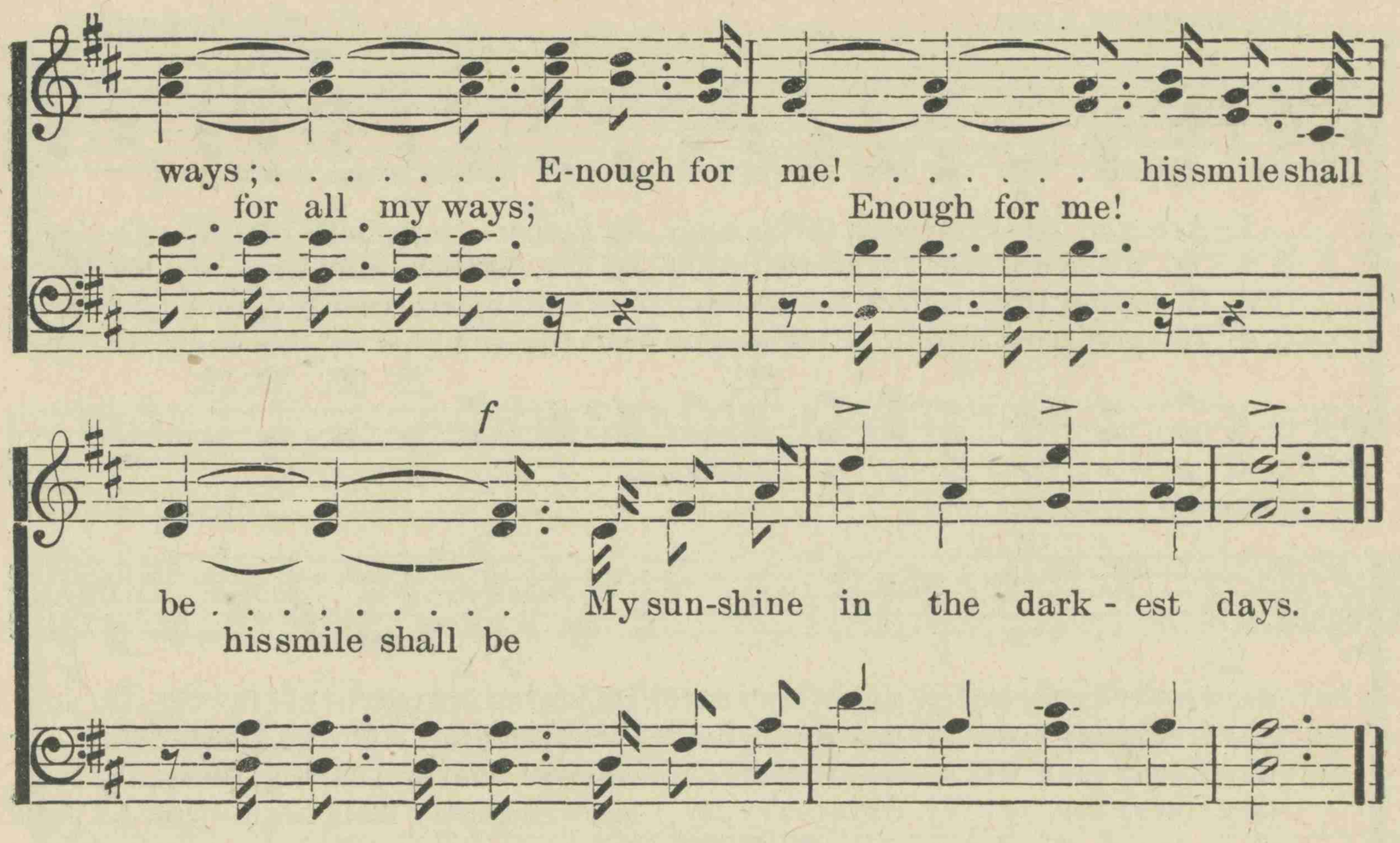
Enough for me

Enough for me

His heart will plan

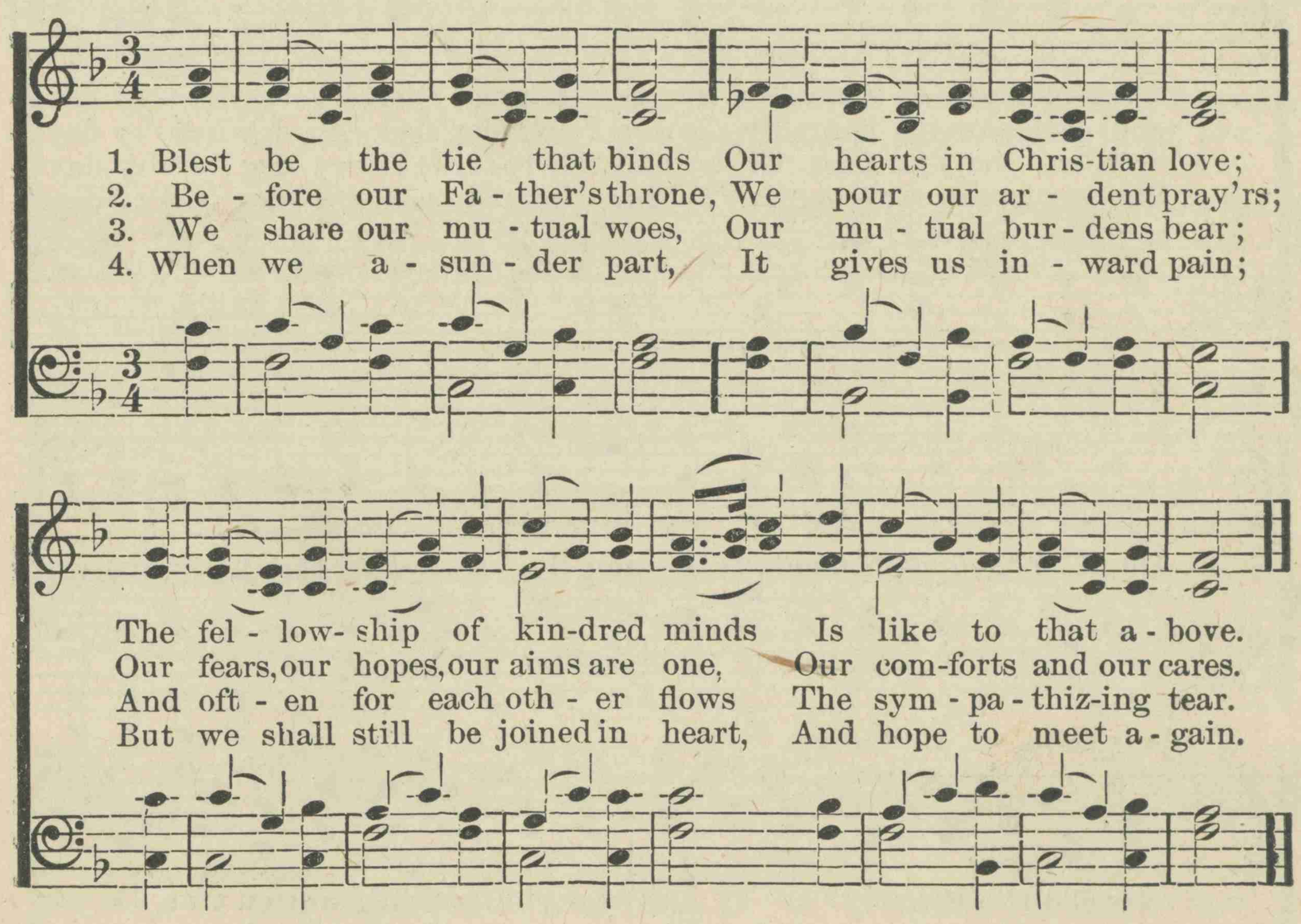
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ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.



148. DENNIS. S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS GEORGI NAEGELI.



5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

149. EVERY DAY.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Are you walking with the Sav-ior, As you jour-ney here be-low, Ev-'ry
2. Is his Word your bright ex-am-ple In its beau-ty and its pow'r, Ev-'ry
3. Does your life reflect his glo-ry, Does your spirit wear his grace? Ev-'ry
4. If you trust him he will hide you Neath the shad-ow of his wing, Ev-'ry

day? (ev'ry day?) ev-'ry day? (ev'ry day?) Do you strive to win his fa-vor, Do you
day? (ev'ry day?) ev-'ry day? (ev'ry day?) Does his mer-cy rich and ample Thrill your
day? (ev'ry day?) ev-'ry day? (ev'ry day?) Does your heart reveal his sto-ry, Is it
day, (ev'ry day,) ev-'ry day; (ev'ry day;) He will gently walk beside you As your

long his praise to know, Ev-'ry day? (ev'ry day?) ev-'ry day? (ev-'ry day?)
soul each pass-ing hour, Ev-'ry day? (ev'ry day?) ev-'ry day? (ev-'ry day?)
writ-ten on your face, Ev-'ry day? (ev'ry day?) ev-'ry day? (ev-'ry day?)
Shepherd and your King Ev-'ry day, (ev'ry day,) ev-'ry day. (ev-'ry day.)

CHORUS.

Oh, the pre-cious moments fly a-way, fly a-way; Do they find you nearer

Je-sus ev-'ry day? ev-'ry day? Are you faithful, are you true, Do you

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EVERY DAY. Concluded.

keep the cross in view? Do you strive your best to do Ev -'ry day?

150. THE BEACON LIGHT.

(Male Quartet.)

HARRIET E. JONES. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. See the bea- con brightly burn- ing, Sending glorious beams a - broad;
2. While up - on life's troubled o - cean, Keep the bea-con light in view;
3. For the whole wide world 'tis gleaming, All may fol-low in its lead:

Stray-ing ones, the light dis - cern - ing, May be sweet- ly drawn to God.
When the waves are in com - mo - tion It will guide you safe - ly through.
O - ver sea and land 'tis beam-ing, Light of God for hu- man need.

CHORUS.

Oh, 'tis burn - ing, ev-er burn-ing, Wea-ry wan - der-er, for thee;
Oh, 'tis burning, ever burning, Weary wanderer, for thee, for thee,

rit.

In it's lead the truth be learning, Of the One who died for thee.
In it's lead the truth be learning, Of the One who died for thee.

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151. NEARER THAN EVER BEFORE.

JENNIE WILSON. W. A. OGDEN.

1. As on life's troubled o - cean my bark swift-ly glides, To the calm of the
2. To the glo - ri- ous light that shall nev-er grow dim, In the land where all
3. To the sweet words of welcome my Sav- ior will speak, As I en - ter the

heav - en - ly shore, Comes this sweet tho't to me, to my home o'er the sea
storms shall be o'er, To the home of the blest, where the wea - ry shall rest,
wide o-pen door, To the rap - tur- ous song of the glo - ri- fied throng,

REFRAIN.

I am near - er than ev - er be- fore. Near - er my
Nearer my home, I am
home, . . . Near - er my home, ... To the
nearer my home, Nearer my home in the bright ev-er-more,
beautiful home o'er the wide ocean's foam, I am nearer than ev- er be-fore.

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152. FULLY AND FOREVER THINE.

Written on hearing a sermon by Joseph Cook on secret prayer.

W. F. McCAULEY. W. F. McCAULEY.

1. Lord, I have wandered from the straight, true path, And of - ten-times my spir - it, weak and worn, Has sought the scenes of earth-ly pleas-ure vain, And
2. Long kept I back a por-tion of my love, A - fraid to trust the will of grace di- vine; But now, O Lord, my ev - 'ry tho't I yield, To
3. Not to per- form the first works o'er and o'er, As each new day its rap - id cir- cuit flies, But to press on- ward to the high-est life And
4. Con- fes - sion, ad - o - ra - tion, thanks I bring, Pe - ti - tion, self - sur - render—thus in-cline: What joy of hope, what growing peace, de-light Those

D.S.—*thou my head, pos- sess my ver - y soul, And*

FINE. CHORUS.

from my heart my Sav - ior has been torn.
be both ful - ly and for - ev - er thine.
win its goal, my heart with - in me cries.
who are ful - ly and for - ev - er thine.

My pray'r I make, nor seek one need to hide; Thine is the pow'r, the con-trite spir - it mine: Lift

make me ful - ly and for - ev - er thine.

D.S.

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153. # BEAUTIFUL SONGS.

At a S. S. Convention in I—— a pious deaf-mute was asked if she enjoyed the service. "I love to see them at work, but oh, how I wished I could hear those beautiful songs."

I. B. I. BALTZELL.

1. I see the bright light as it beams from the eye Of the saints as their
2. I see the old vet'rans, the good and the brave And the young like the
3. I feel tho' I hear not the voic - es that swell With the anthems of
4. But oh, when the day of e - ter - ni - ty dawns, Up in heaven, where

of-f'rings they bring, To Je - sus the Lamb, who as - cend - ed on high;
sweet gentle spring; I see them now toil - ing the lost ones to save,
Je - sus, our King, That each has a sto - ry of glad - ness to tell,
saint voic-es ring, I'll praise my Re-deem - er with unloosened tongue—

REFRAIN.

But I wish I could hear what they sing. Oh, the songs, the beautiful
But I wish I could hear what they sing.
But I wish I could hear what they sing.
Then I know I shall hear what they sing.

songs, ... I long to hear . . . . . those beauti - ful
beau-ti- ful songs, those beauti- ful songs,

songs; When I pass o'er the riv- er to the glo- rious for -
beau- ti- ful songs;

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ev- er, Then I know I shall hear the beauti- ful songs.

beau- ti- ful songs.

Rit.

154. SINGING WHILE THE MOMENTS FLY.

J. A. P. J. A. PARKS.

Cheerfully.

1. Hap- py smil- ing fa- ces gath- er here; Let each heart with love ex - pand;
2. Hap- py time, we hail this blessed hour Free from ev-'ry world-ly care;
3. Send the joy- ful tidings far and wide, Swell a- gain the glad re - frain;

While with cheerful voic-es sweet and clear We praise the Lord in cho-rus grand!
Here we tell the Savior's won-drous pow'r In joy-ous hymns of praise and pray'r.
Sing the wondrous love of Christ who died That we thro' him might live a-gain.

CHORUS.

f

Sing-ing, singing, while the moments fly; Sing-ing, singing, while the days go by,

Till at last, up-on the oth- er shore, We meet to praise him ev- er - more.

evermore.

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155. FAITHFUL TO THE END.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Je - sus whis-pers, "I will be Faith-ful to the end—
2. He will guard you day by day, Faith-ful to the end:
3. Ev - er shall his good-ness prove, Faith-ful to the end:

Now and through e - ter - ni - ty, Faith-ful to the end!"
He will lead you all the way, Faith-ful to the end:
Like the rich-ness of his love, Faith-ful to the end:

Trust, oh, trust, him as your guide, Trust his mer - cy deep and wide,
In the dark-ness he is near, List his lov - ing voice to hear,
Hith - er come your Lord to greet, Come and wor - ship at his feet,

CHORUS.

He will ev-'ry want provide—Faithful to the end.
He will keep you, nev-er fear, Faithful to the end.
Trust his pard'ning love so sweet—Faithful to the end.
} Je - sus, Je - sus,

Faithful and true, our dearest Friend; Je- sus, Je-sus, Faithful to the end.

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156. # SAYINGS OF JESUS.

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

1. "I am the Way and the Life," said Je - sus, "The
2. "I am the Light of the world," said Je - sus "The
3. "I am the Lil - y, the Rose of Sha - ron,' The

Truth and the O - pen Door, And he that com - eth to
Bright, and the Morn - ing Star, To guide the trav - el - ler
Shep-herd, and Friend, and Guide' And they who take up their

me, be - liev - ing, Hath life for ev - er - more."
home to glo - ry, Where heav'n-ly man - sions are."
cross and fol - low, Shall e'er with me a - bide."

FINE.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Life for - ev - er, life for ev - er, Life for - ev - er more,
Heav'n - ly mansions, heav'nly man-sions, Heav'nly man- sions are,
They shall ev - er, they shall ev - er, Ev - er-more a - bide,

1. more . . . .
2. are . . . .
3. more . . . .

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157.

LIFE'S ENDEAVOR.

To the C. E. Society, Third Pres. Church, Chillicothe, O.

W. F. M. W. F. MCCAULEY.

1. Our songs will we sing, and will-ing serv-ice bring; En-deav-or-ers are we, wher - ev - er we may be; To walk in God's way, and live for him each day,
2. No toil will we shun, nor cease a work be-gun; There's triumph on be- fore, there's tri- umph more and more; We'll taste his sweet peace, and feel from care re - lease,
3. To all is the word who have the Gospel heard: "Go preach where man is found, to earth's re- mot - est bound"! His or - ders now heed, sup - ply the sin- ners' need;

We come re - joic- ing at his call, In And joy to find o'er all the earth His So shall you be while life shall last En -

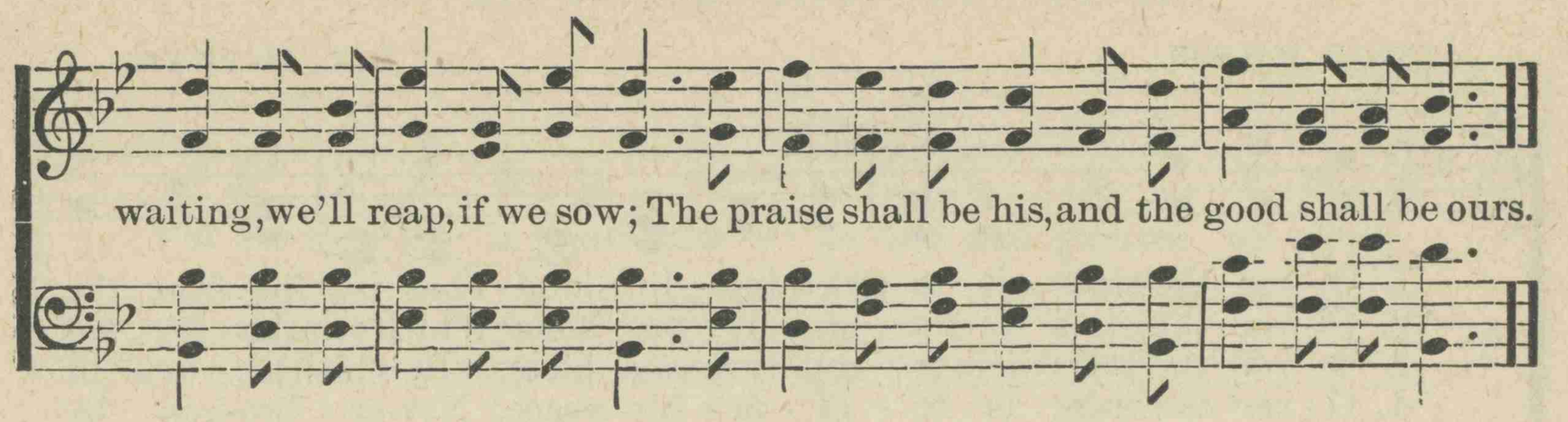
CHORUS.

love to o - bey.
king-dom increase.
deav'rers in-deed.

} Then trusting, and hoping, En-deav-'ring we go: We con - se - crate our pow'rs; he sends the fruitful show'rs, And praying, and

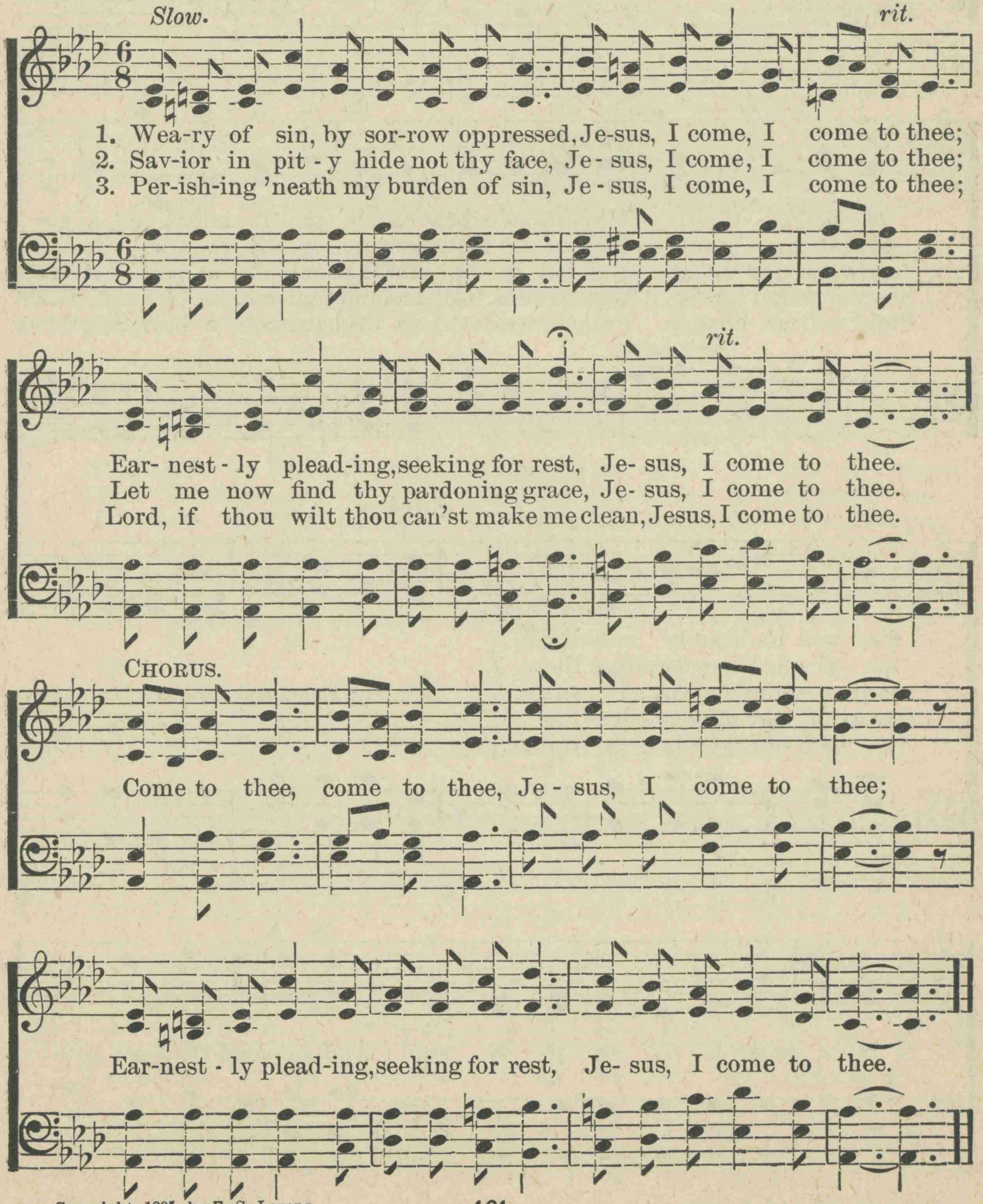
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LIFE'S ENDEAVOR. Concluded.



158. SEEKING FOR REST.

C. A. S. C. A. SHAW.



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159. OVER THE STARS.

JENNIE WILSON. M. L. MCPHAIL.

1. O - ver the stars is a morn-ing - lit land That is free from the
2. O - ver the stars is the glo - ri - ous home Which our Sav- ior has
3. O - ver the stars there is rap- ture com- plete, In which sor-rows of
4. O - ver the stars is in - ef - fa - ble peace, Nev-er bro-ken by
5. O - ver the stars there is in - fi - nite love, Which e - ter - ni - ty's

rav-age of time; Tempests ne'er beat on its ra - di - ant strand, A- ges
gone to pre - pare; Safe in its man-sions, no e - vil can come To the
earth leave no trace; Glad hal- le - lu - jahs that an-gels re- peat Tell its
heart-ache and strife; Wea- ri-ness, wait-ing, and murmur-ing cease With the
flight will not change, Fathom-less love! in the homeland a- bove, Naught from

CHORUS.
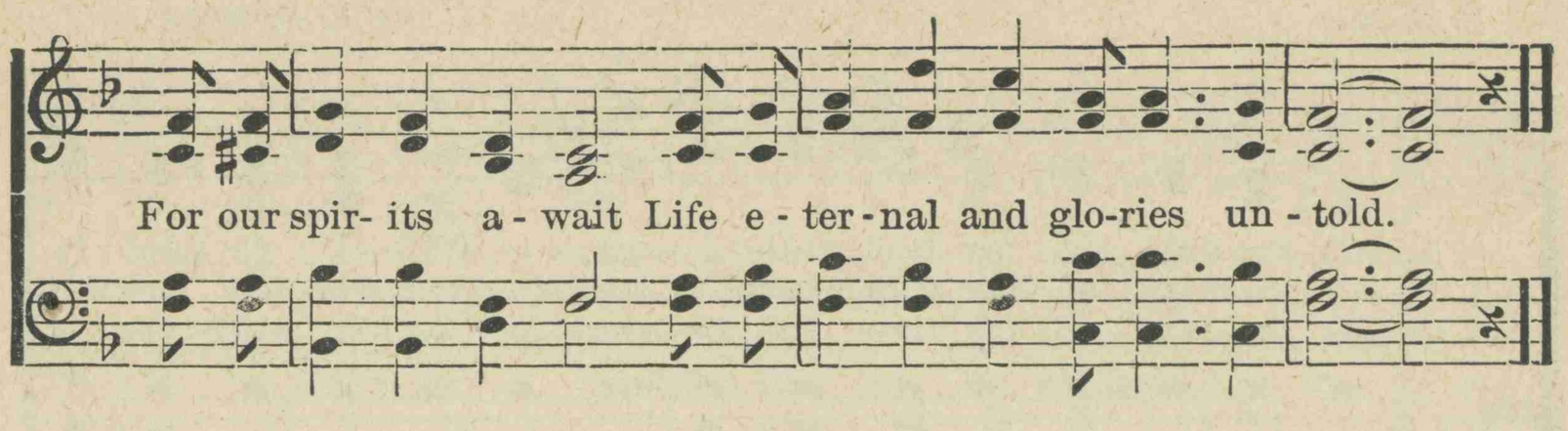
dim not its beau-ty sub- lime.
pu - ri - fied ones dwelling there.
sweet-ness thro' heaven - ly space.
dawn of the pure end-less life.
God can our spir-its es - trange.

O - ver the stars, o- ver the stars,

Is a beau- ti - ful cit - y of gold; And be-yond its pearl gate

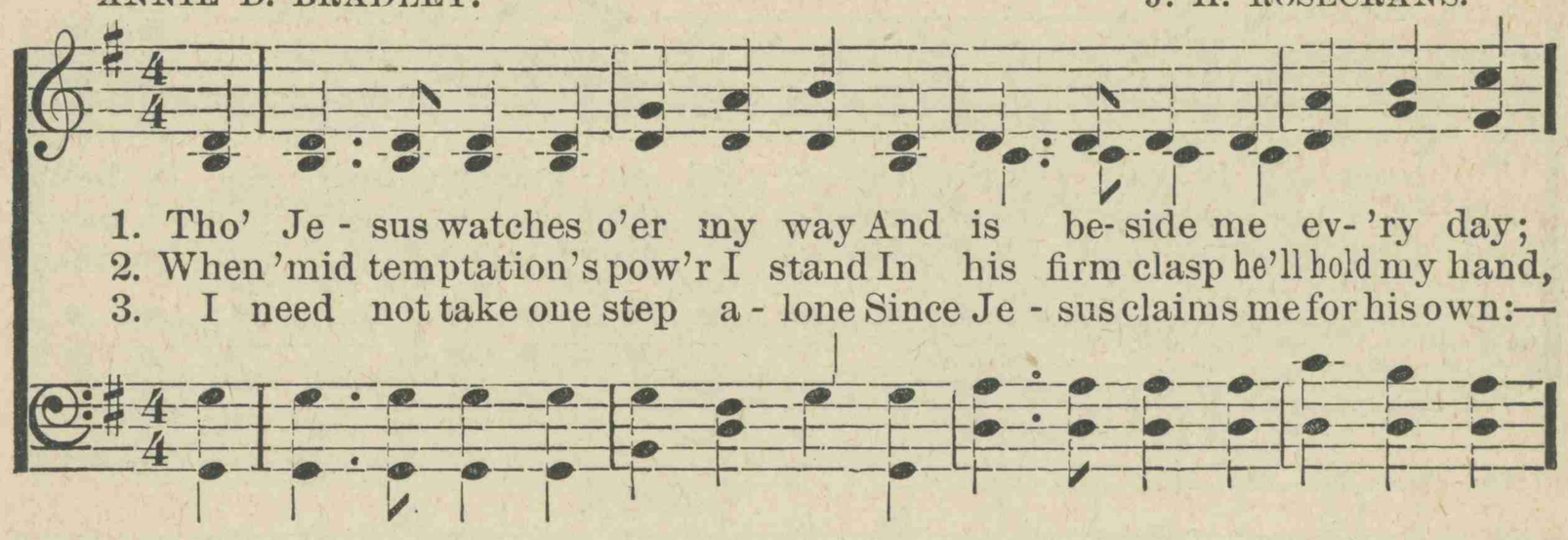
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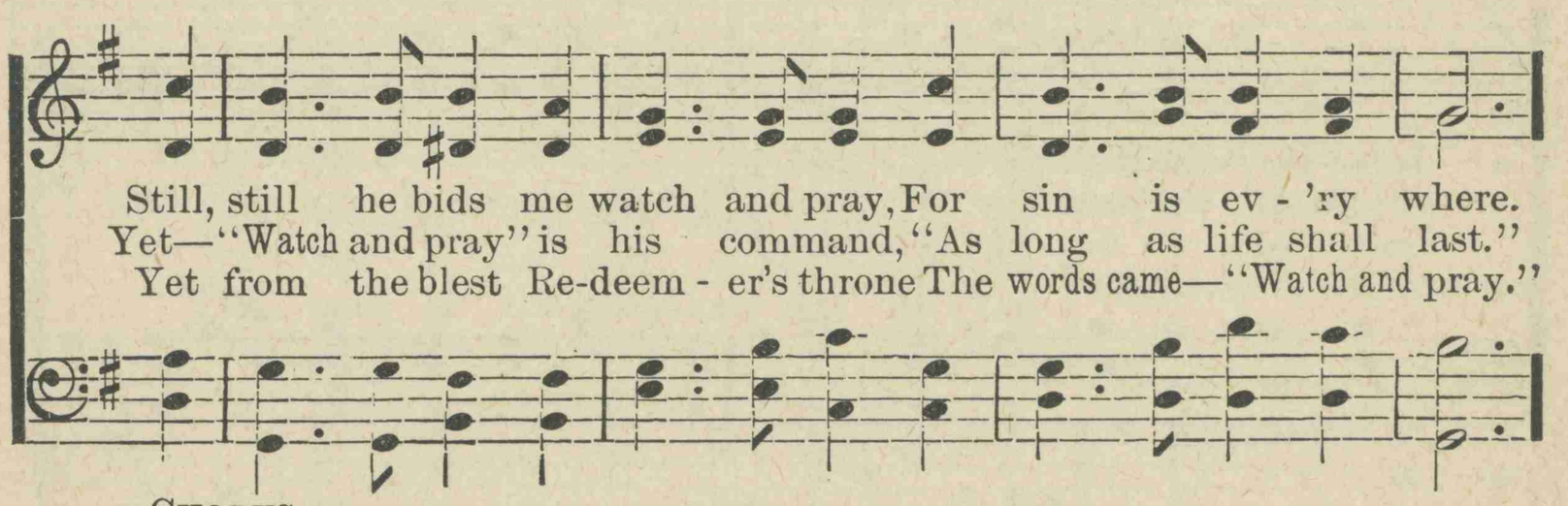
OVER THE STARS. Concluded.



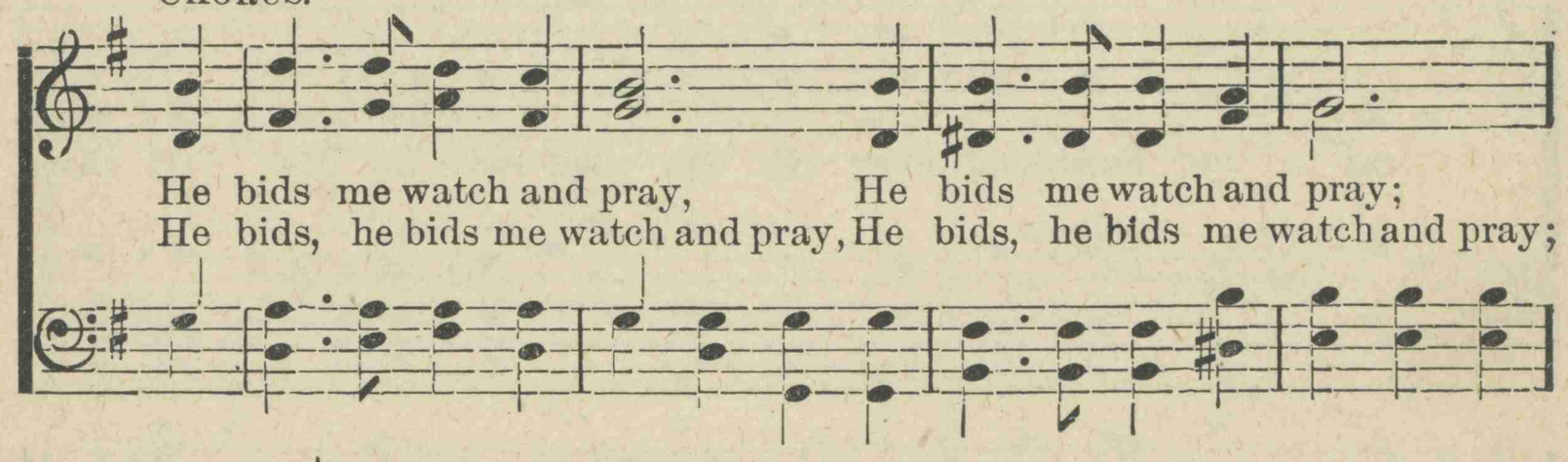
160. WATCH AND PRAY.

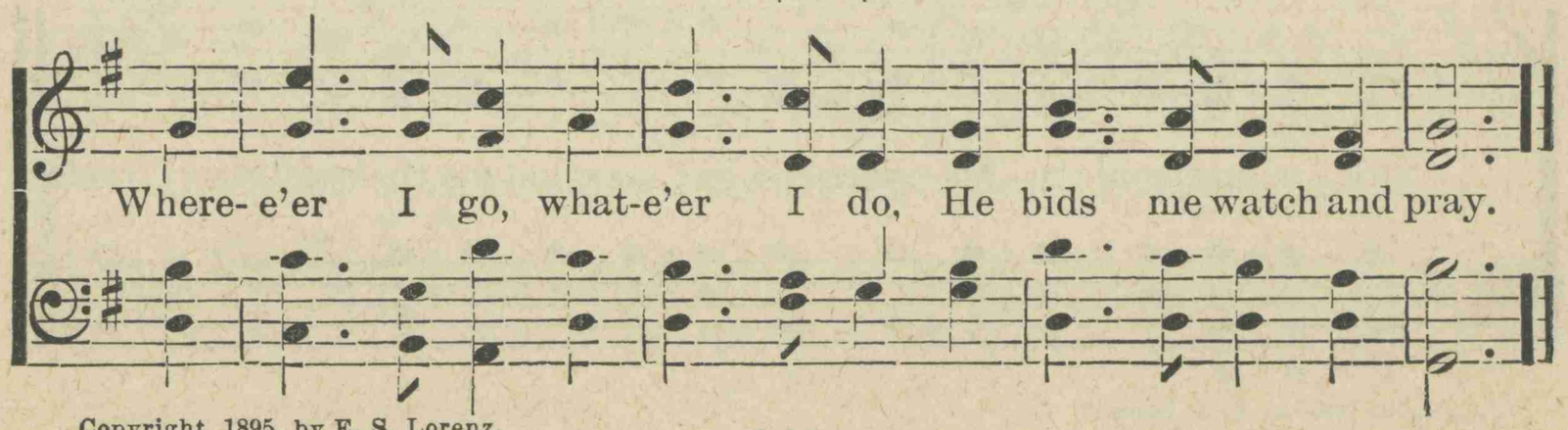
ANNIE D. BRADLEY. J. H. ROSECRANS.





CHORUS.





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161. ALL THE DAYS OF MY TIME.

L. B. M. L. B. MITCHELL.

1. All the days of my time while I - tar - ry, Will I pa- tient - ly,
2. All the days of my time where I'm wait- ing For the low, set-ting
3. All the days of my time I'll be read - y, Be it morn- ing, or

trust- ing- ly wait, Till the beau - ti - ful an - gels shall bear me To their
sun to appear, With my Guide ev - 'ry step to di - rect me, I have
noon-day, or night, And all praise will I give Him who led me To the

CHORUS.

home thro' the bright pearl- y gate.
naught all the jour- ney to fear.
dawn of e - ter - ni - ty's light.
} All the days of my time while I

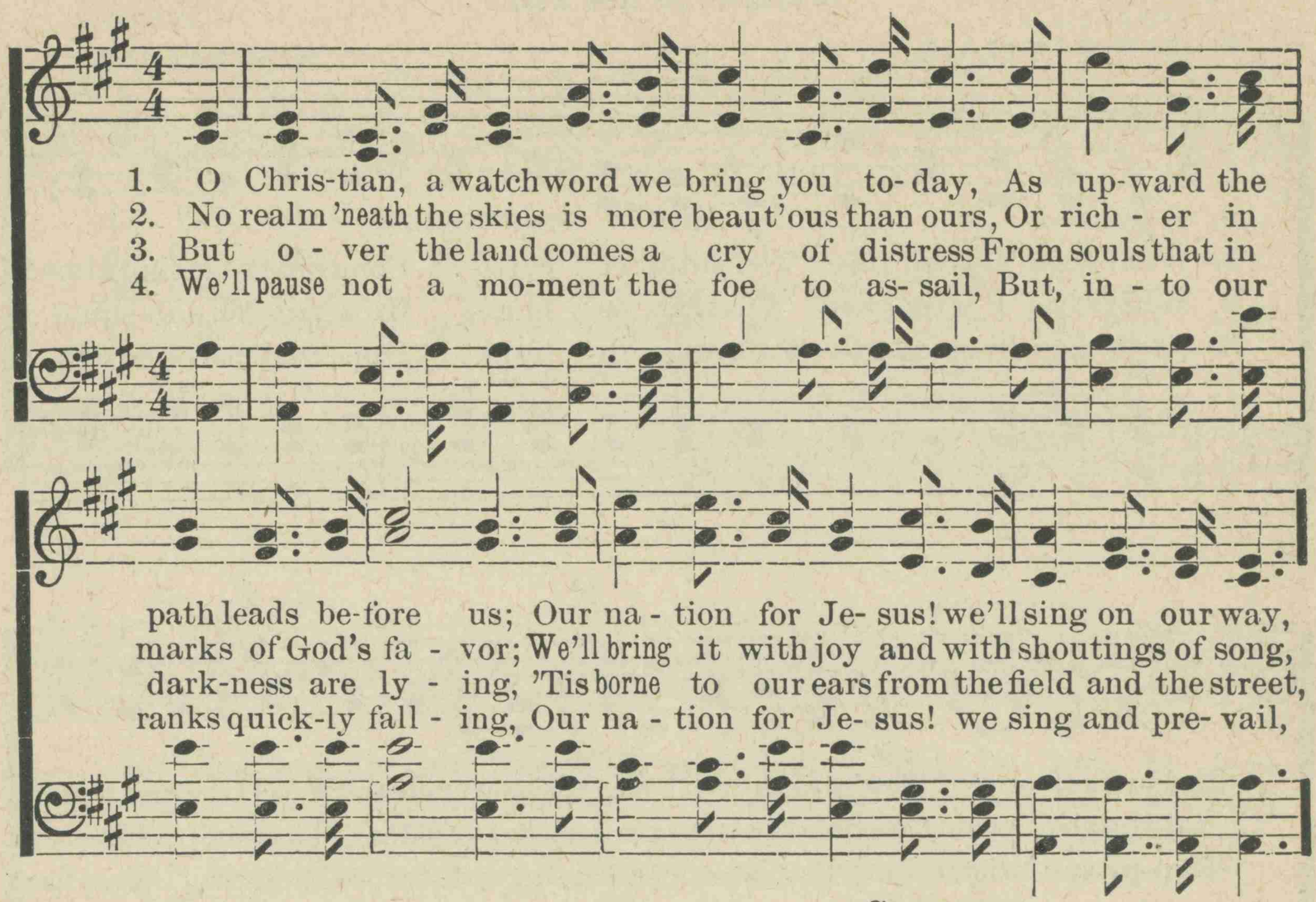
tar - ry, Faith shall show me the shad-ows all past, And the

Sun of my soul in his splen-dor Far a-round me the bright glo-ry cast.

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162. OUR NATION FOR JESUS.

W. F. MCCAULEY. E. S. LORENZ.



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163. WHAT SHALL I WISH THEE?

(A song for the New Year.)

FLORENCE LE CLAIR. H. R. PALMER.

1. What shall I wish thee? Treasures of earth? Songs in the spring-time?
2. What shall I wish thee? What can be found Bringing the sun-shine
3. Faith that in-creas- eth Walk-ing in light; Hope that a-bound-eth,

Pleasures or mirth? Flow'rs on thy pathway? Skies ever clear? Would this insure thee
All the year round? Where is the treasure, Lasting and dear, That will insure thee
Hap-py and bright; Love that is perfect, Casting out fear, —These shall insure thee

A hap-py New Year? Pleasures and treasures, and blossoms so dear, . .
A hap-py New Year? Where are the pleasures and treasures so dear, . .
A hap-py New Year. Faith, Hope and Love, blessed trini-ty dear! . .

Would this insure thee A hap-py New Year?
That will insure thee A hap-py New Year?
These shall insure thee A hap-py New Year. A - - men.

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164. SAVIOR, GENTLY LEAD ME.

Adapted. I. BALTZELL.

1. O Je - sus, near thee I will ev - er be, Led by thy
2. On thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I re - ly; Oh, hold my
3. Though weak, I lean on thee, my Sav - ior, God; All hope is
4. That thou my gen - tle Shepherd art, I know: Oh, lead me

lov - ing, ten- der care; Through faith's clear light I dai - ly look to thee,
trem-bling hand in thine, And lead me gen- tly on- ward, till on high
ful - ly stayed on thee; I trust thy all - sus-tain- ing staff and rod
on to pastures green;—Oh, lead where liv- ing streams for - ev - er flow;—

D. S.—*walk the dark and drea- ry vale of death,*

CHORUS.

FINE.

And breathe my humble, contrite pray'r.
Thy glo - ries round me brightly shine.
To guide, sup-port and comfort me.
Yes, lead me by thy hand un - seen.

Blessed Sav - ior, gently

Blessed Sav-ior,

Sav-ior, be my com- fort-er and guide.

D.S.

lead . . . me Where the liv - - ing wa- ters glide; When I
gently lead me Where the living waters glide, waters glide;

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165. WAITING ON THE SHORE.

L. E. J., ALT. L. E. JONES.

1. An - gels of light with their pin-ions of gold Stand where the portals of
2. Friends who have crossed the dark riv - er be - fore Hap - py and radiant stand
3. Soon in the mansions of glo - ry we'll stand, Led by our Sav-ior with

glo - ry un - fold, Look-ing a - far o'er the riv - er so cold,
on the bright shore, Wait-ing to greet us and welcome us o'er,
ten - der - est hand; Soon we shall sing with the glo - ri - fied band

DUET FOR SOP. AND ALTO.

Beck'ning the wan - der - er home. Close by the gates with their
Joy - ful in Je - sus at home. Faith - ful to Christ in their
Songs of our heav - en - ly home. Then all our sor-rows shall

glo - ry bright beam Caught from the throne in its ra - di - ant gleam,
jour - ney be - low, Now the full tri - umph o'er e - vil they know,
van - ish a - way, In the ef - ful-gence of glo - ri - ous day,

There they stand waiting, just o - ver the stream, Waiting to welcome us home.
Safe - ly they rest where the tempests ne'er blow, Peaceful for - ev - er at home.
Nor from those regions of bliss will we stray, Wand'rers forev - er at home!

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WAITING ON THE SHORE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The an - - - - gels and loved ones in
The an - gels and loved ones in glo - ry so fair The
glo - - - - ry so fair Are wait - - -
an - gels and loved ones in glo - ry so fair Are wait-ing and watch-
ing and watch - - ing for us o - ver there.
ing for us o - ver there, Are watching for us o - ver there.

Repeat pp.

166. ZEPHYR. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
4. Were all the realms of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz- ing, so di- vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

167. HAPPY AS I CAN BE.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. A. OGDEN.

1. I of - ten won-der why the Lord should be Full of lov- ing
2. In my dear Bi- ble—oh, the pre-cious word! Is the sweetest
3. I'll serve him glad- ly, walking day by day, Clos- er yet be -

kind-ness for a child like me; I'm weak and sin - ful—he is
sto - ry that was ev - er heard; It tells me how the Sav - ior
side him in the nar - row way; I'll trust him ful - ly,—to his

good, I know; Why, I won - der, does he love me so?
from a - bove Took the chil- dren in his arms of love.
arms I'll flee; For he lov - eth lit - tle ones like me.

CHORUS.

I'm just as hap-py as I can be—To know that my Savior still cares for me!

I'm just as happy as I can be,—To know that the Sav-ior cares for me!

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168. SUFFICIENT UNTO THE DAY.

F. G. BURROUGHS. E. S. LORENZ.

1. What if to-day the sun is hid! We'll see his face to-mor- row!
2. What if the fig - tree blos- som not And fields no meat are yield-ing!
3. "Give us this day our dai - ly bread," In humble trust we're pleading,
4. Then let the storms and tempests rage Throughout the night of sor - row,

For there's a far ex - ceed- ing joy With ev- 'ry weight of sor - row.
Yet from the fam-ine's cru - el blight His own our God is shielding.
As- sured that he who an-swers pray'r Will grant us all we're needing.
They'll make the des- ert to re-joice And blos-som on the mor-row!

CHORUS.

His grace . . . . . is suf - fi - cient to - day! His
His grace is suf - fi - cient, suf - fi - cient to - day! His
grace . . . . . is suf - fi - cient to - day! Then why should we
grace is suf - fi - cient,
bor - row sad care from the mor-row, When grace is suf-fi-cient to- day.

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169. TEMPERANCE LEGION MARCH.

MRS. ADALINE H. BEERY. A. BEIRLY.

1. We're a temp'rance le - gion, march-ing on, With our ban- ners un-furl'd be-
2. Our temp'rance ar - my march-es on, Tho' so fierce - ly the foe de-
3. We'll fight our temp'rance ev - 'ry day, For the cup bringeth sin and

fore us; We are strong and true, And we'll dare and do, For the
fy us; To the right we hold, And our faith is bold, For the
sor - row; And we'll raise the cry: "Let the rum - fiend die, And we'll

eye of the Lord is o'er us; We are strong and true, And we'll
arm of the Lord is nigh us; To the right we hold, And our
bring in a glad to - mor - row!" And we'll raise the cry: "Let the

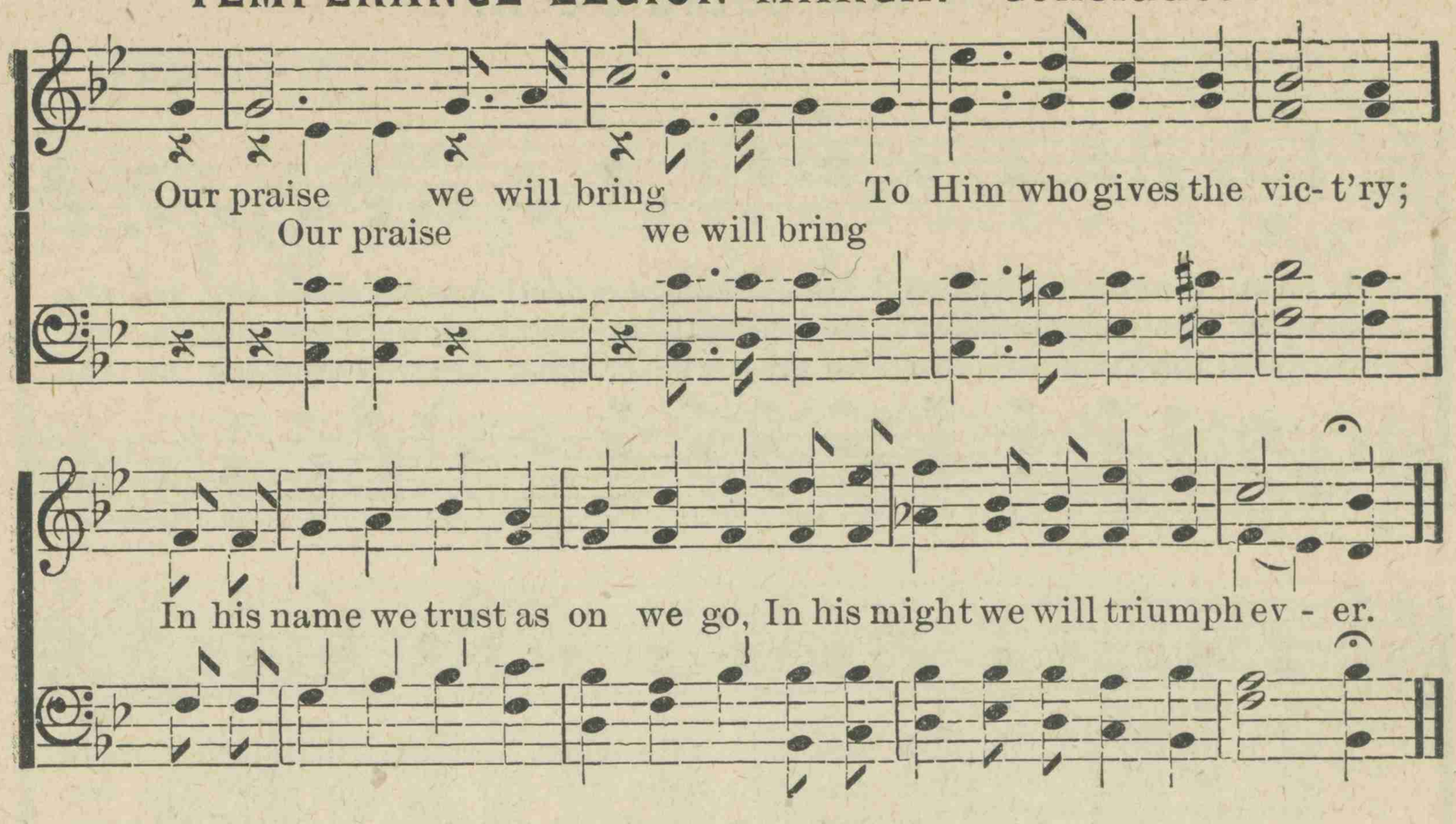
dare and do, For the eye of the Lord is o'er us.
faith is bold, For the arm of the Lord is nigh us.
rum - fiend die, And we'll bring in a glad to - mor - row!"

CHORUS.

We march as we sing, Je - ho - vah is our Cap- tain,
We march as we sing,
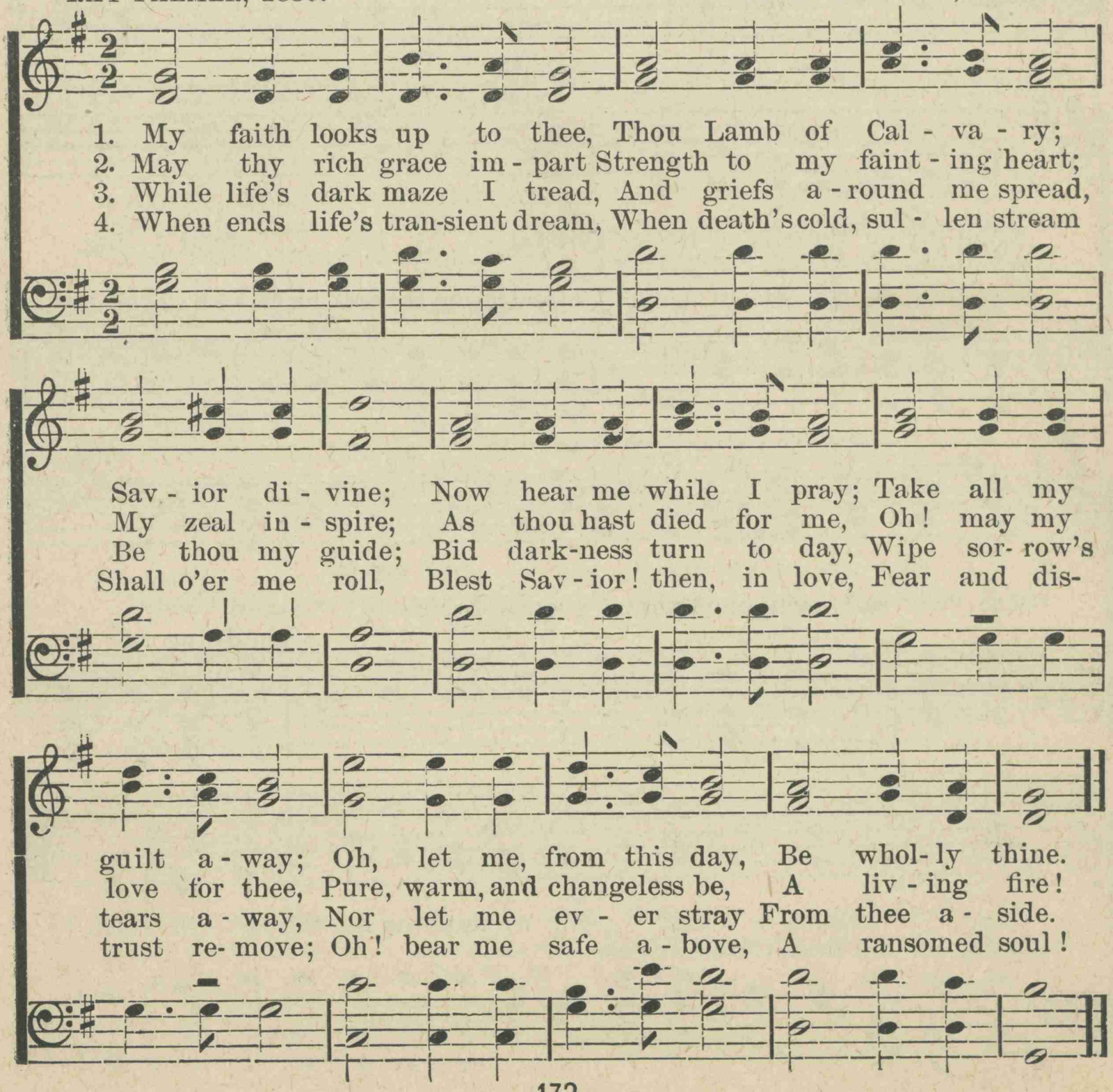
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TEMPERANCE LEGION MARCH. Concluded.



170. NEW HAVEN.

RAY PALMER, 1830. THOS. HASTINGS, 1833.



171. # ON THE SOLID ROCK.

E. R. LATTA. E. S. LORENZ.

1. On the treach'rous sand are the sin-ners feet! Are we stand-ing on the
2. At the judgment-seat we must all ap-pear, Are we stand-ing on the
3. With the saved or lost we must ev - er bide, Are we stand-ing on the

sol - id Rock? Oh, how sad his fate, when the waves shall beat! Are we
sol - id Rock? We must an- swer there for our ac- tions here! Are we
sol - id Rock? Shall we not be found on the right-hand side? Are we

CHORUS.

stand-ing on the sol - id Rock? } Stand - - ing, stand - ing,
stand-ing on the sol - id Rock? }
stand-ing on the sol - id Rock? } Standing on the Rock, on the Rock Christ Jesus,

Are we safe from the tempest's wrath-ful shock? Stand - - -
Stand- ing on the

ing, stand - ing, Are we standing on the sol - id Rock?
Rock, on the Rock Christ Je-sus,

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172.

FOR ME.

Words and melody by
DR. E. T. CASSEL.

Arranged by
E. S. LORENZ.

1. Je- sus, divine and ho - ly, com-ing from light and glo- ry, Bringing the
2. Je- sus, in humble sta- tion, conquer-ing hell's tempta-tion, Worketh a
3. Je- sus, the Sav-ior, dy - ing, sin and the grave de - fy - ing, Ris-eth, their

gos- pel sto - ry for me, for me. Je- sus, the man of sor - row,
great sal- va- tion for me, for me. Je- sus with-in the gar- den,
pow'r de- ny - ing, for me, for me. Je- sus in heav- en plead-ing,

Living in heart's Gomorrah, Brightens my life's to-morrow for me, for me.
Groaning for hearts that harden, Pleading for peace and pardon for me, for me.
Pen- i-tent sinners heeding, Ev-er is in-ter-ced-ing for me, for me.

CHORUS.

Love . . . . of my Sav - ior! Reach-ing e - ven me . . . .
Wonder-ful love! wonderful love! Reach - ing e- ven to me

Gra - cious his fa - vor Bound - less and free! . . .
Love so di-vine ev- er is mine, Boundless and free! boundless and free!

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173.

YOUNG MEN, FORWARD.

(Male Quartet. Can be sung in C.)

W. F. McCAULEY. FRANZ ABT.

1. Hail! oh, hail! young Christian manhood, Now to save your brothers rise:
2. Hail! oh, hail! young Christian manhood, One and all to bat- tle go:
3. Hail! oh, hail! young Christian manhood, Triumph beckons on be-fore,

They are wand'ring on in dark-ness, Show them heav'n's all glorious prize. Forward
There are hosts of sin to con-quer, And their rage will fiercer grow. Forward
With your brothers saved advancing, Crowned as victors ev - er - more. Forward

now, Forward now with ea-ger haste, Hark, your Cap-tain's to you
all, Forward all, let none be faint, Nor to cra - ven fear be
now, Forward now with pray'r and song; While we lin-ger souls are

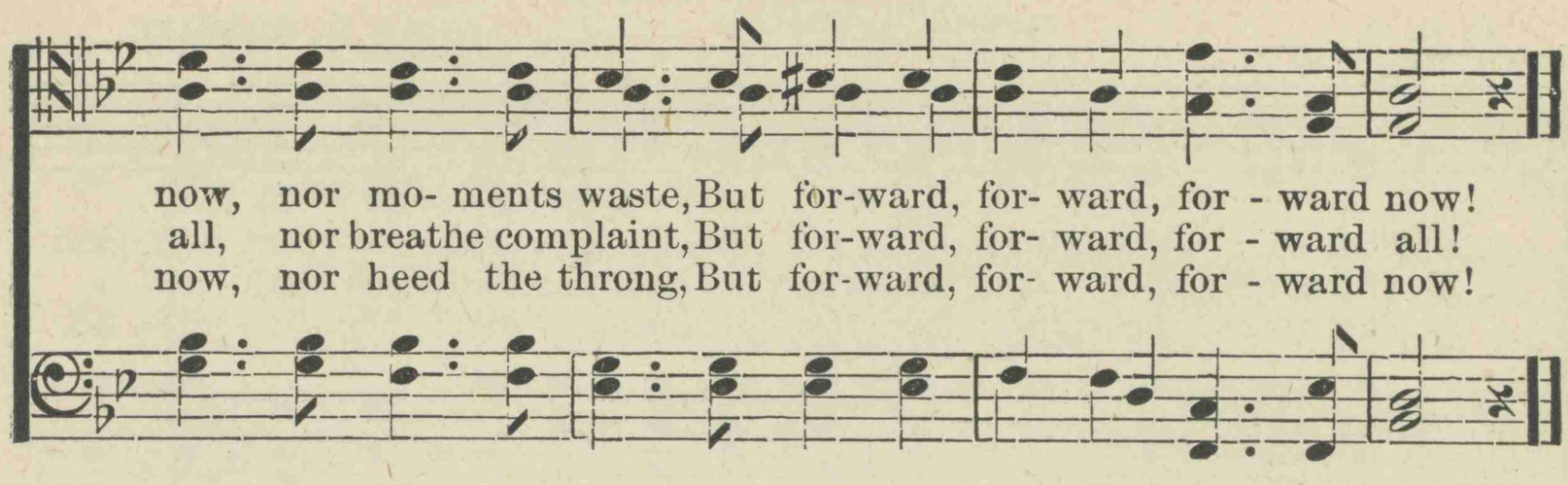
Hark, your Captain's to you

call- ing; Seize the mo-ments as they pass—Souls are in - to ru - in
yield-ing, For our Cap-tain's in the field, And our lives from death is
dy- ing; Heed-ing but our Cap-tain's word, Foes will soon in dread be

fall - ing. For-ward now with ea - ger haste, For-ward now, For-ward
shielding. For-ward all, let none be faint, For-ward all, For-ward
fly - ing, For-ward now with pray'r and song, For-ward now, For-ward
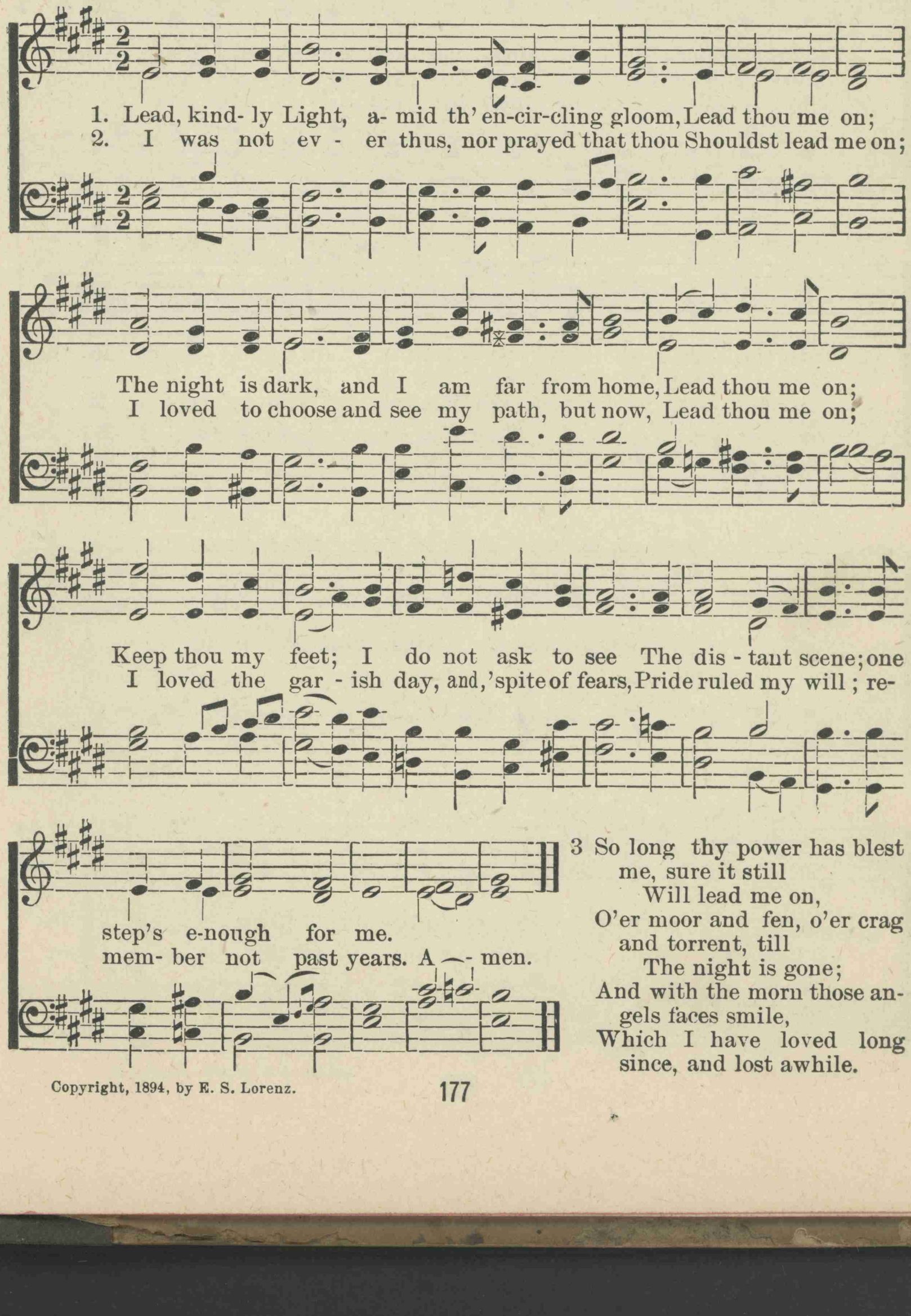
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YOUNG MEN, FORWARD. Concluded.



174. LEAD THOU ME ON.

CARDINAL NEWMAN. GEO. MARKS EVANS.



3 So long thy power has blest
me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag
and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those an-
gels faces smile,
Which I have loved long
since, and lost awhile.

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175. THE SONG OF OLD.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The song that rang o'er all Ju- de - a's plain On that first glad
2. The great Mes - si - ah proph-ets had fore-told Slept with - in a
3. The song be - gun by an - gel hosts a- bove, We, u - nit - ed,

Christ-mas morn, Still is ring - ing, and we join the glad re- frain,
low - ly stall; Came to earth the Me - di - a - tor for our sin,
join to sing; Let ex - ult - ant hal - le - lu - jahs now a - rise

CHORUS.

Christ the Lord to - day is born.
To re- deem us from our fall.
To our Sav - ior, Lord, and King.

"Glo - ry in the
Glo- ry be to

high - est", Hear them sing - ing, glad-ness bring - ing,
God most high, The an - gels sang that Christmas morn,

Glo - ry in the high - est, Christ the Lord this day is born.
Glo-ry be to God most high, for Christ this day is born.

176.

MORTALS, AWAKE!

(Solo and Chorus.)

Words arranged. W. F. McCAULEY.

1. Mor-tals, awake, with an-gels join, And chant the sol-emn lay;
2. Down from the por-tals of the skies On wings of love he rode;
3. Heav'n the rap-tur-ous song be-gan With wild seraph-ic fire;

News from the realms of love di-vine, "A Sav-ior's born to-day."
An-gels be-held with won-d'ring eyes To see th'in-car-nate God.
New was the theme, the joy, that ran And touched and tuned the lyre.

CHORUS.

With joy the heav'n-ly cho-rus will re-peat, "Glo-ry to God on high,
Peace un-to all whose hearts for good entreat: Je-sus was born to die."
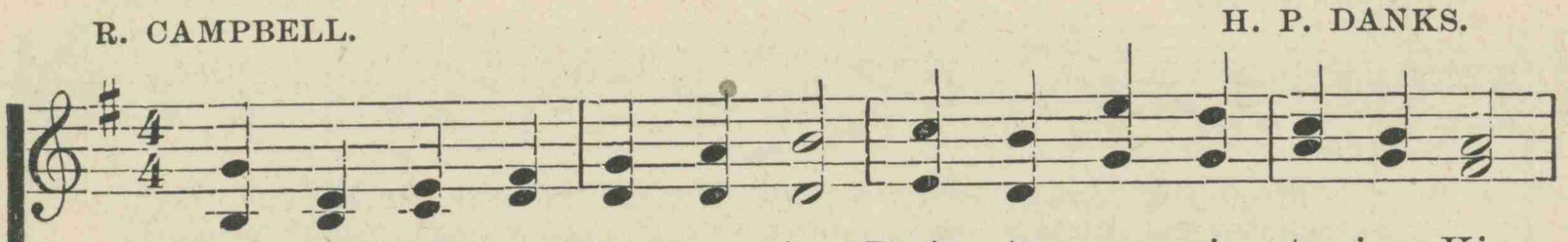
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177.
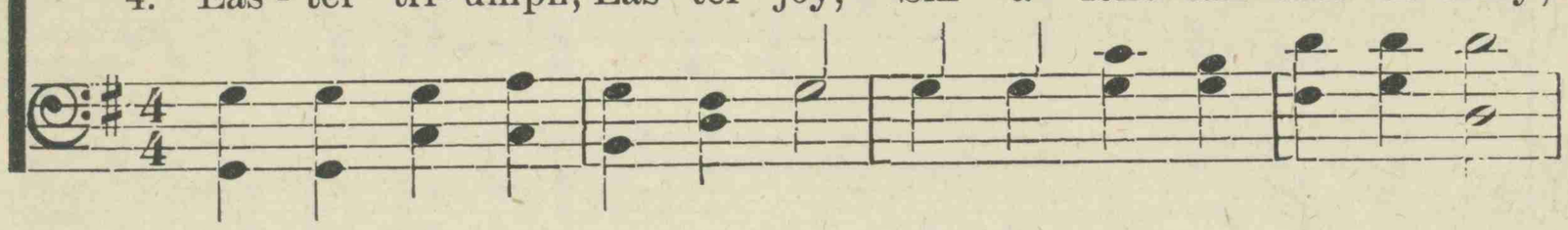
OUR VICTORIOUS KING.
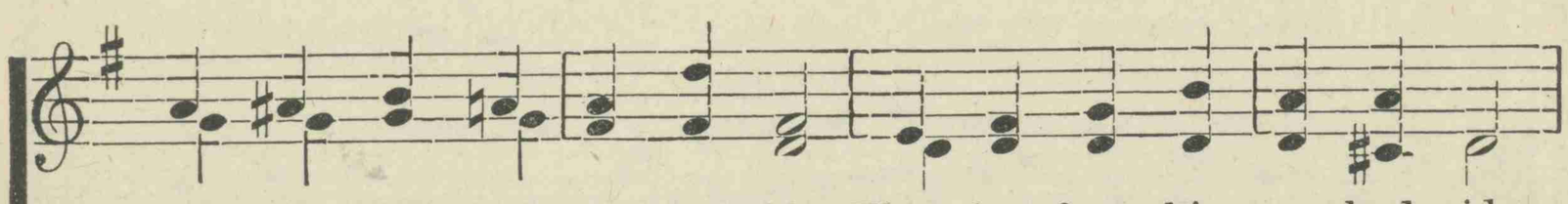
(Easter Song.)

R. CAMPBELL. H. P. DANKS.
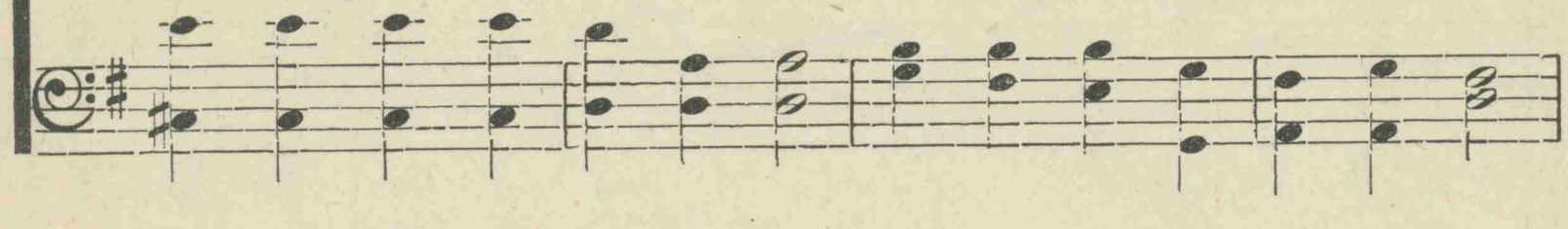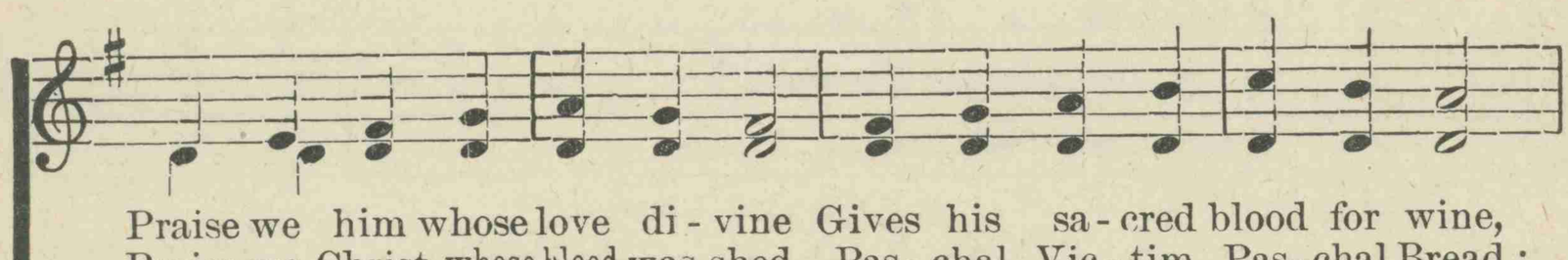


1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to-rious King,
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is pour'd, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky! Hell's fierce pow'rs be-neath thee lie;
4. Eas - ter tri- umph, Eas - ter joy, Sin a - lone can this de-stroy;



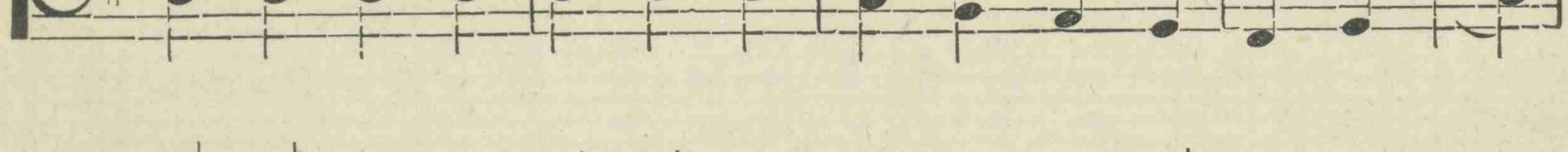


Who hath wash'd us in the tide Flow- ing from his wound-ed side;
Is - rael's hosts tri-umph-ant go Thro' the waves that drown the foe.
Thou hast con-quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light.
From sin's pow'r do thou set free Souls new born, O Lord, to thee.





Praise we him whose love di - vine Gives his sa - cred blood for wine,
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal Vic - tim, Pas- chal Bread;
Now no more can death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en- thrall:
Hymns of glo - ry and of praise, Ris - en Lord, to thee we raise;



Gives his bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
Thou hast o- pened Par - a - dise, And in thee thy saints shall rise.
Ho - ly Fa- ther, praise to thee, With the Spir - it ev - er be.

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178. EASTER TIDINGS.

W. F. MCCAULEY. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Weep-ing dis - ci - ples sad - ly greet the morn - ing; Gloom shrouds their
2. Hope now en - chains them, won- der- ings and doubtings, Hearts filled with
3. Haste they with glad - ness, tell to all the sto - ry, Man has a

souls though sun- light's a - dorn - ing: Swift-ly come the mes- sen - gers
long - ings, heav - en with shout-ings, Je - sus shows his pierc- ed side,
Sav - ior, Je - sus has glo - ry; Un - to earth's re- mot - est bounds,

with a glad cry, "Christ is a - ris - en!" and voic - es re -
"Lo, it is I!" Breathes out his bless - ing, and hearts make re -
bid the word fly, "Christ has a - ris - en," and myr - iads re -

ply, "Christ can - not be ris - en! Christ can - not be ris - en!
ply, "Yes, Christ has a - ris - en! Yes, Christ has a - ris - en!
ply, "Our Christ is a - ris - en! Our Christ is a - ris - en!

The grave has re - ceived him, no com - fort is nigh!"
Death's pow - er is brok - en by One from on high!"
The Sav - ior has tri- umphed, and man need not die!"

179. GOD BE WITH YOU.

REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D., LL. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his counsels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath his wings se-cure-ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating

hold you, With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you,— God be with you
hide you; Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you,— God be with you
found you, Put his arms un-fail-ing round you,— God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,— God be with you

CHORUS.

till we meet a - gain, Till we meet, ... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, ...
Till we meet, till we meet,

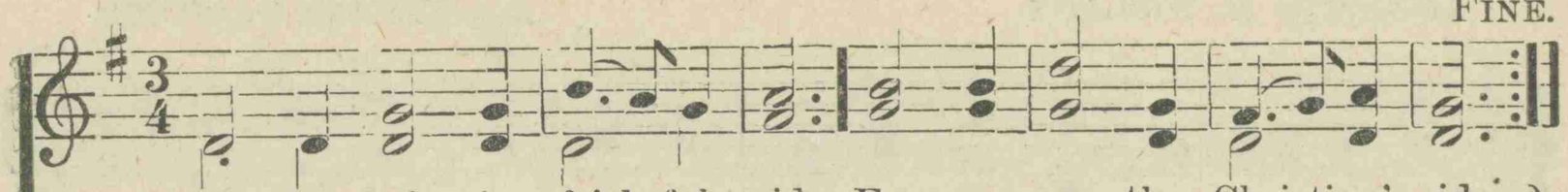
till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain,

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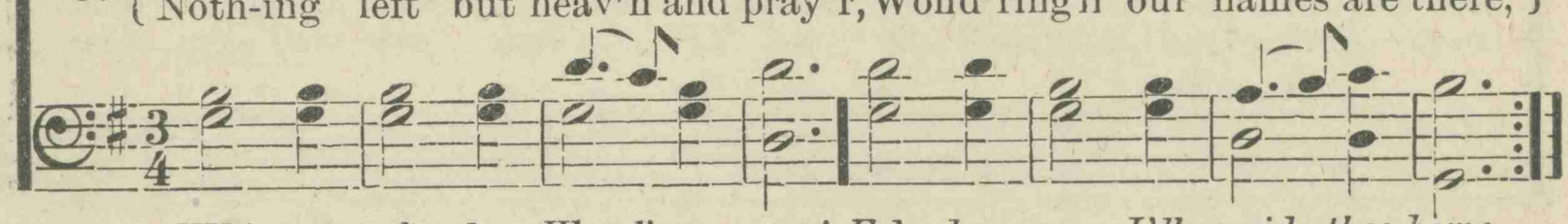
180. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

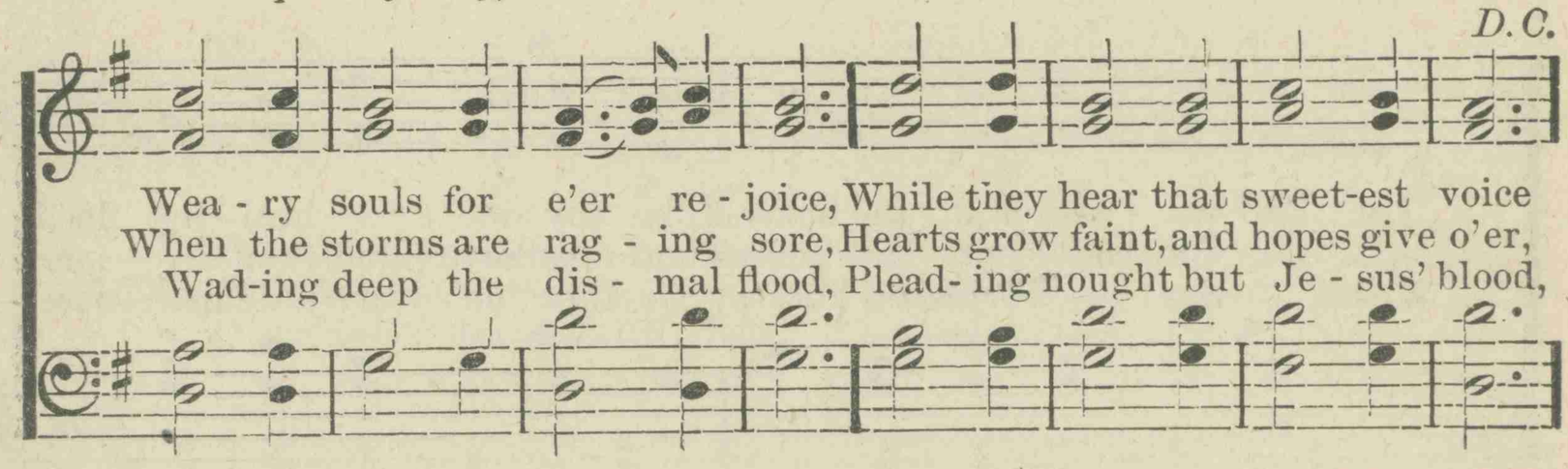


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side;
   Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend,
   Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark - ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
   Noth-ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there,



D.C.—*Whis-per soft - ly, Wand'rer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.*

D.C.

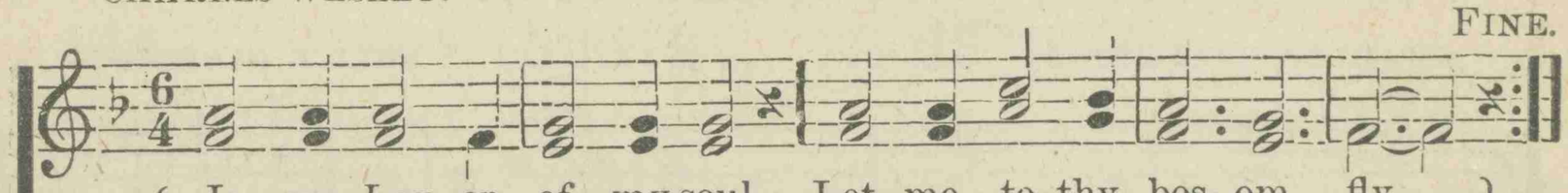


Wea - ry souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad-ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead- ing nought but Je - sus' blood,

181. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. D. MARSH.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Lov- er of my soul, Let me to thy bos- om fly,
   While the near-er wa- ters roll, While the tempest still is high!

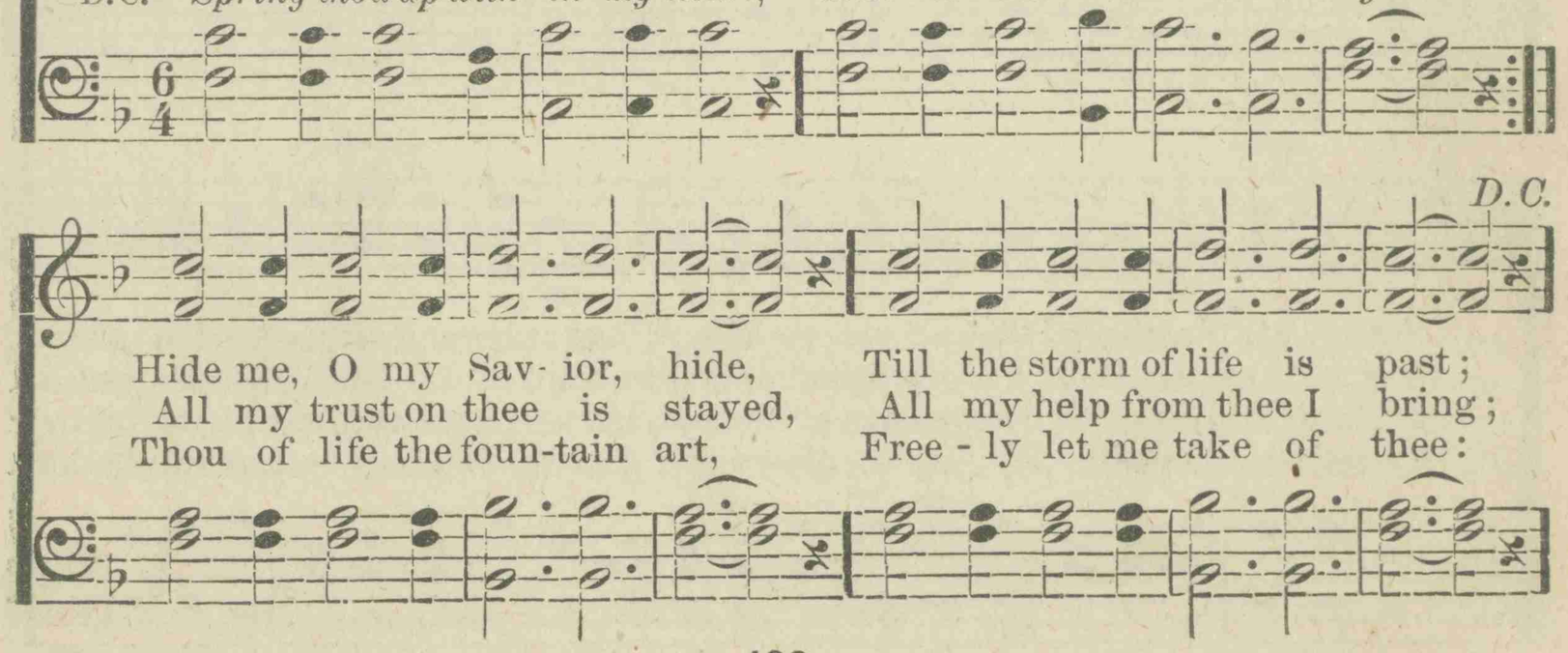
D.C.—*Safe in - to the hav - en guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!*

2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
   Leave, O leave me not a- lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me:

D.C.—*Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing!*

3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov- er all my sin:
   Let the heal-ing streams abound: Make and keep me pure within.

D.C.—*Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.*
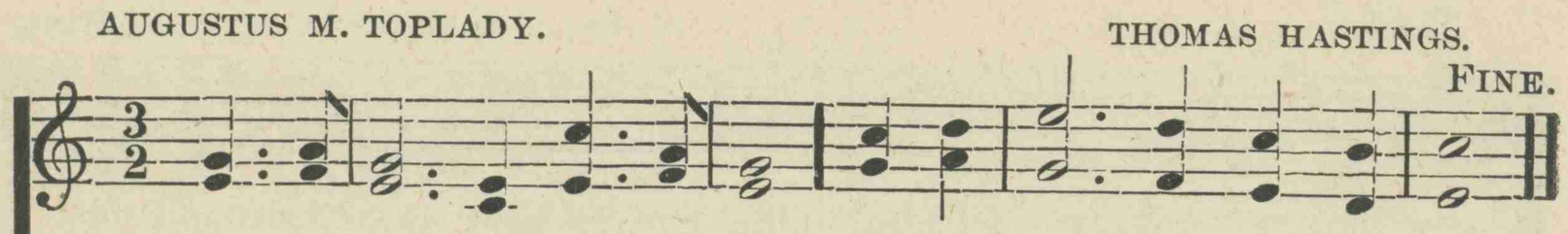


D.C.

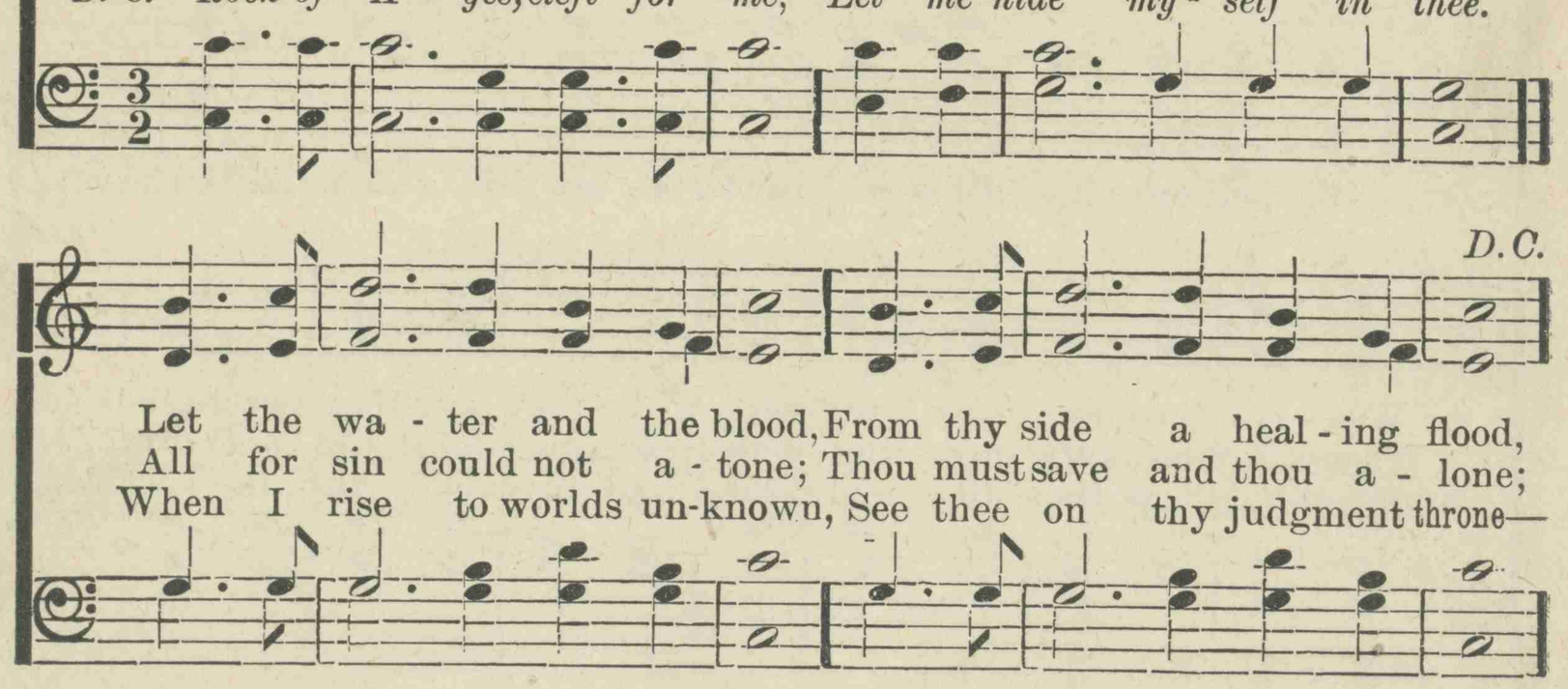
Hide me, O my Sav- ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee:

182. ROCK OF AGES.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.



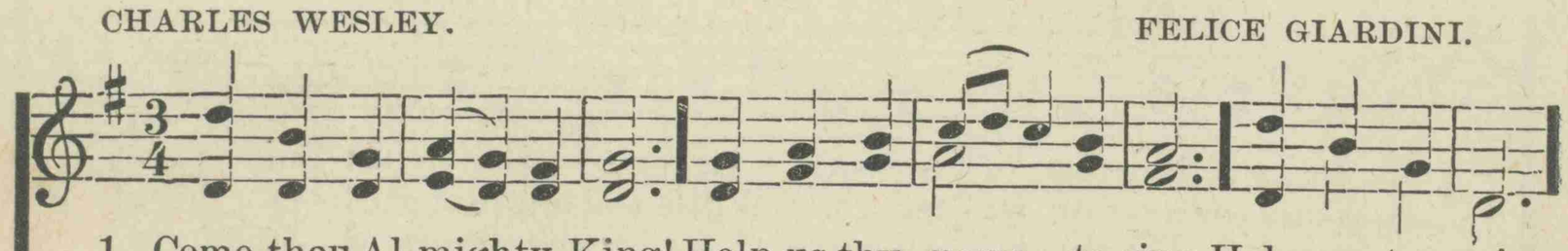
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee.
D. C.—*Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know,
D. C.—*In my hand no price I bring; Sim- ply to thy cross I cling.*
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eye-lids close in death,
D. C.—*Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.*



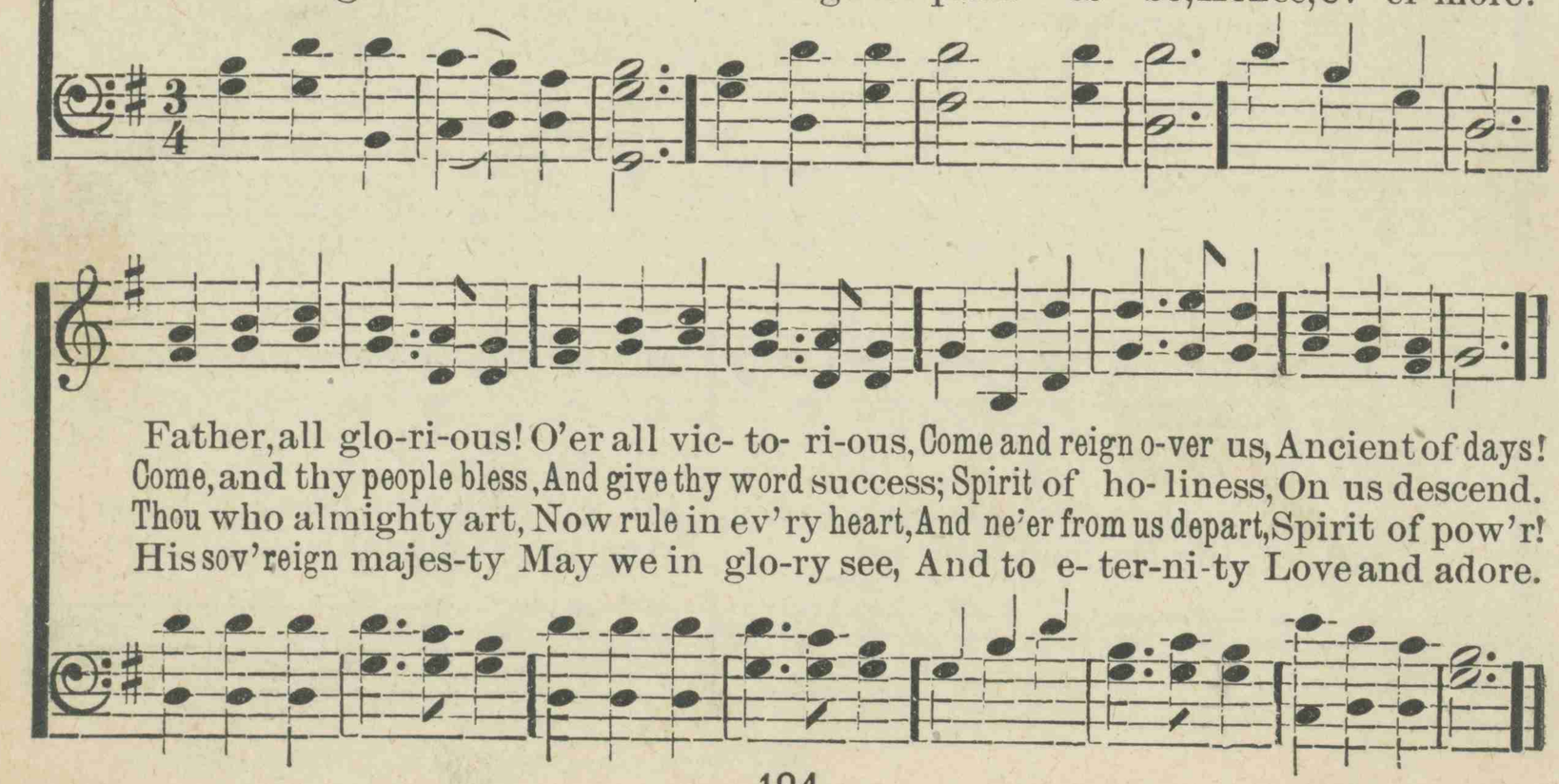
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal - ing flood,
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judgment throne—

183. COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.
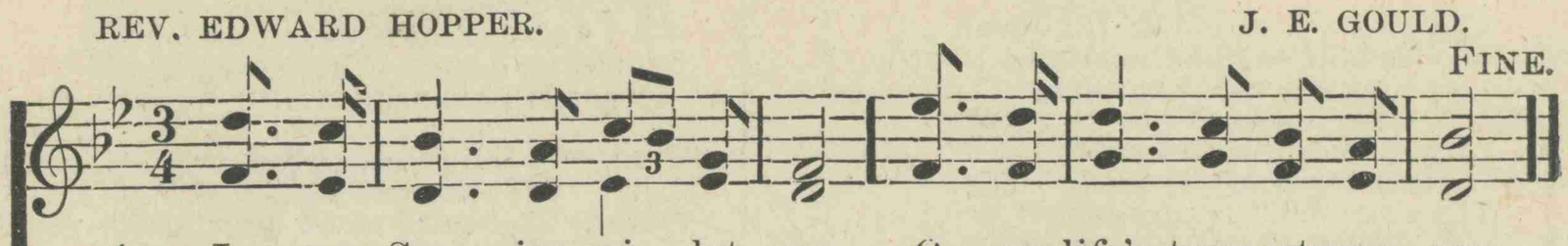


1. Come, thou Al-mighty King! Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise;
2. Come, thou in- car-nate Word! Gird on thy might- y sword; Our pray'r attend:
3. Come, ho- ly Comfort- er! Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour:
4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence, ev- er-more!



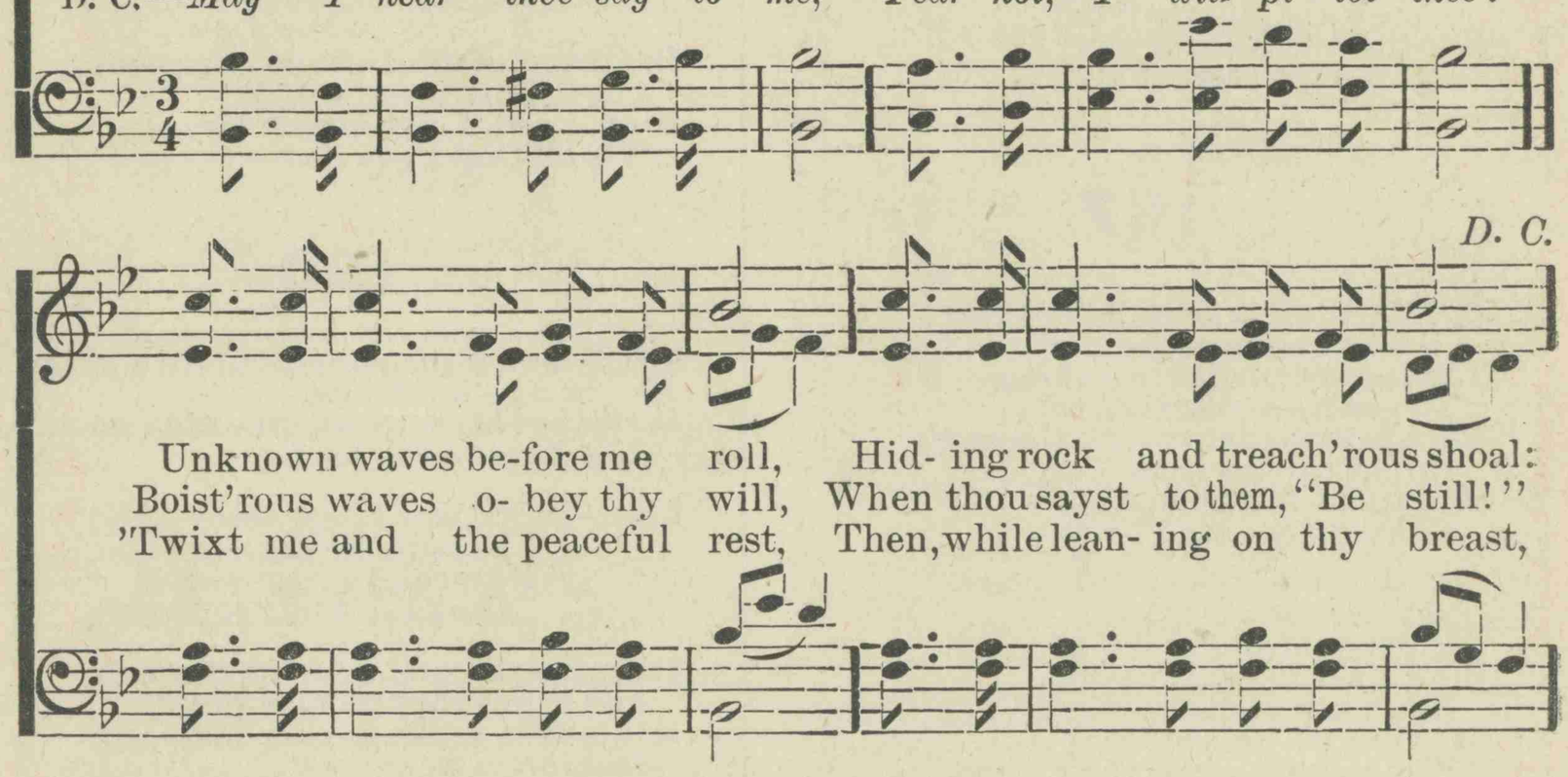
Father, all glo-ri-ous! O'er all vic- to- ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days!
Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success; Spirit of ho- liness, On us descend.
Thou who almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r!
His sov'reign majes-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e- ter-ni-ty Love and adore.

184. JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



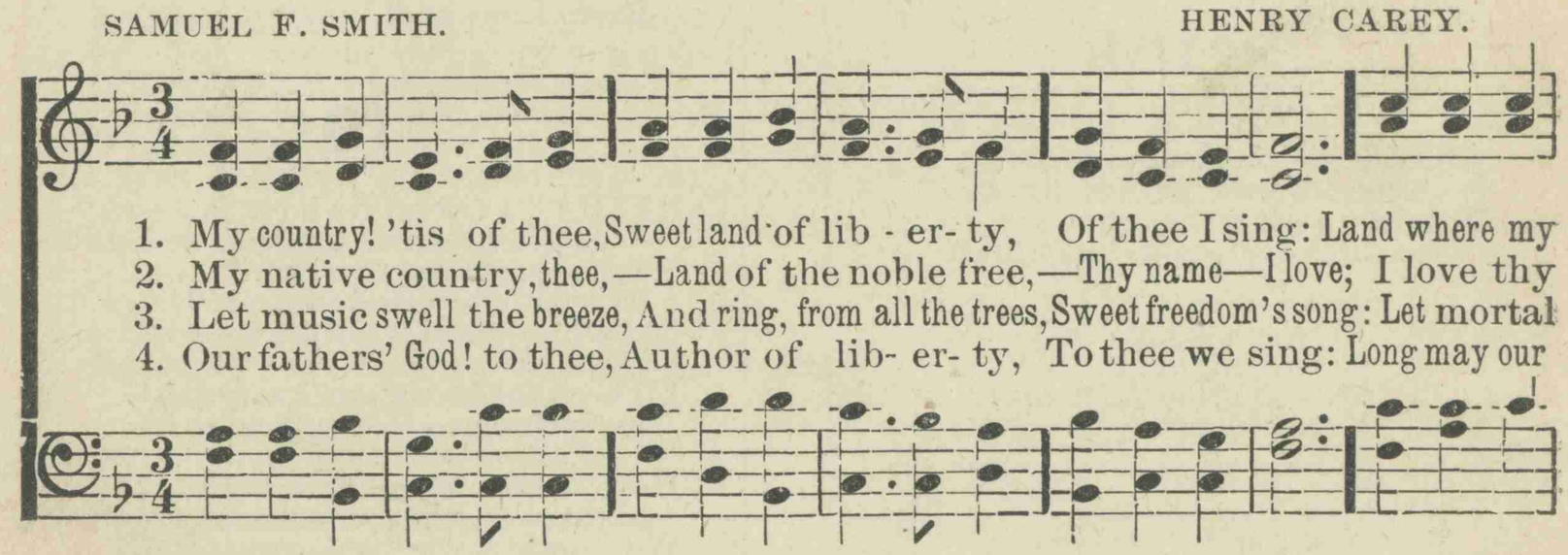
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
D. C.—*Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
D. C.—*Wondrous Sov - 'reign of the sea. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
D. C.—*May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*
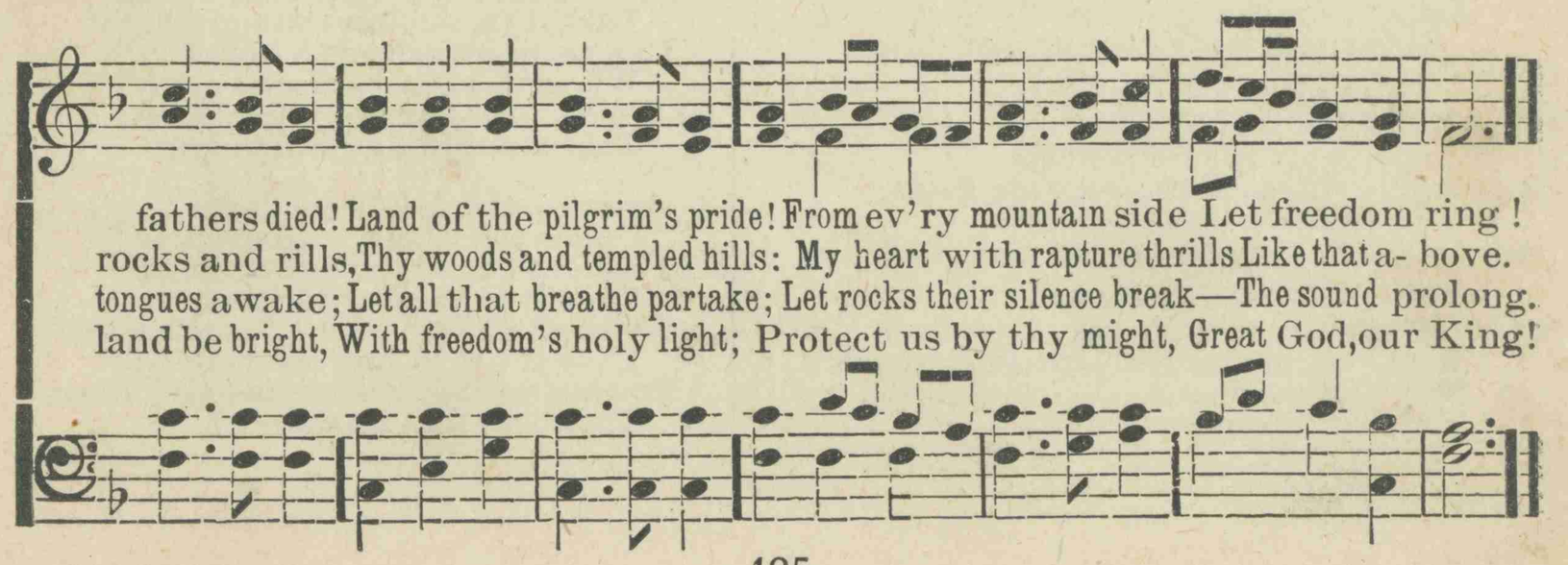


Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid- ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Boist'rous waves o- bey thy will, When thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean- ing on thy breast,

185. MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er- ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My native 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 fathers' God! to thee, Author of lib- er- ty, To thee we sing: Long may our



fathers 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 a- bove.
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!

186

STAND up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

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

187

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

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

188

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

CHO.—We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

189

ALAS! and did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHO.—At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do!

190

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

CHO.—‖: Oh, how I love Jesus! :‖
Because he first loved me;
‖: How can I forget thee? :‖
Dear Lord, remember me.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

I would thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

191

WHAT a friend we have in Jesus,
All our griefs and sins to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer!

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

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

192

MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for ev'ry one,
And there's a cross for me.

The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
With joy I'll cast my golden crown,
And his dear name repeat.

Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown!
Oh, resurrection day!
Ye angels from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

193

MY hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

CHO.—On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in him be found,
Drest in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

194

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us! O refresh us!
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give and adoration
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence, may thy presence
With us evermore be found.

So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready, may we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

195

SOWING in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide, and the dewy eve,
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHO.—Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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

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

196

O FOR a thousand tongues to sing,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
The glories of my God and King,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

CHO.—‖: Blessed be the name, :‖
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
‖: Blessed be the name, :‖
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
His blood can make the foulest clean,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

197

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

Help me to watch and pray
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

198

WE praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

REF.—Hallelujah! thine the glory;
Hallelujah! amen!
Hallelujah! thine the glory;
Revive us again.

All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

TOPICAL INDEX.

The songs are indexed with reference to their secondary as well as their primary significance. Except in the cases of a few standard hymns, the index is that of *titles*.

ACCEPTANCE OF CHRIST.

(*See* "Evangelistic.")

ATONEMENT.

(*See* "Jesus Christ" and "Evangelistic.")

BIBLE.

Hear Ye the Word..... 2
More about Jesus. 134
Sayings of Jesus..... 156
Spirit and Life..... 1
The Beacon Light 150
The Blessed Word 84
The Lamp of Light..... 118
The Message of Love.. 163
The Shining Light..... 10

CHILDREN.

All the Year..... 104
Children's Welcome..... 11
Early Sowing..... 108
God's Promise 18
Happy are We 7
Happy as I Can Be..... 167
Hear my Song..... 129
Little Rays..... 95
Little Temperance Band.. 57
Little Workers..... 111
Shine Out for Jesus 43
Singing to the Lord..... 49
Singing While the..... 154
This is What We'll Do..... 125
Watch, Guard, and Guide 127

CHRIST.

(*See* "Jesus Christ.")

CHRISTIAN JOY.

Abide in Me..... 99
All Taken Away..... 73
Beautiful Songs..... 153
Beautiful Way..... 130
Beside the Still Waters..... 145
Come, ye that love the..... 188
In the Sunlight of HisLove 68
It Speaketh Peace..... 36
Marching to the Land..... 66
Over the Stars..... 159
Rejoice..... 132
Rejoice in the Lord..... 70
The Best of All..... 92
The Comforter is Come..... 110
The Songs of Salvation.... 141
The World Overcome..... 100
'Tis a Grand Work 39
Trust and Obey.. 97
We Are All in His Heart... 105

CHRISTMAS.

(*See* also "Jesus Christ.")

Coronation..... 87
Jesus Came to Save..... 35
Mortals, Awake 176
Tell the Sweet Story of..... 94
The Olden Story 128
The Song of Old..... 175

CHURCH, THE.

I Want to Be a Worker..... 64
Onward, Christian Sold'rs 91
Praise the Lord..... 19
Singing to the Lord..... 49

CONSECRATION.

A charge to keep I have... 197
Abide in Me..... 99
Alas! and did my Savior... 189
Be Faithful..... 135
Come, Spirit of Love..... 37
First for Jesus..... 33
Fully and Forever Thine.. 152
List to My Prayer 116
More about Jesus..... 134
Must Jesus bear the cross. 192
Pledge Song..... 61
Take My Heart..... 138

DISMISSAL.

Faithful to the End 155
Glory Be to the.....Preface
God Be with You..... 179
God Watch Between Us... 122
Holy Spirit, Faithful..... 180
Lead Me..... 90
Lead Thou Me On..... 174
Lord, dismiss us with thy 194
My faith looks up to thee 170
Savior, Gently Lead Me... 164
The Sun Declines..... 17
Watch and Pray..... 160

EASTER.

Easter Tidings..... 178
Our Victorious King..... 177

EVANGELISTIC.

Again We'll Never Pass... 88
Alas! and did my Savior... 189
All Taken Away..... 73
Answer Yes, to the Spirit.. 16
As the Mountains..... 121
Awake, Thou that Sleepest 50
Bethesda is Free..... 56
Bring the Wanderers In... 143
Come to the Cross To-day 48
Come to the Savior..... 113
Coming Home To-day..... 34
Gifts of Grace..... 63
He Will Welcome and..... 55
How sweet the name of.... 190
I Have Been Redeemed..... 101
In the Sunlight of His..... 68
Jesus Came to Save..... 35
Jesus is My Friend 24
Jesus, lover of my soul 181
Jesus Now is Calling 54
Let the Master in..... 117
My hope is built on 193
Oh, for a thousand tongues 196
Oh, Praise the Lord..... 96
Oh, What a Savior is..... 106
On the Cross..... 53
On the Solid Rock..... 171
Over and Over Again..... 32
Over the River..... 21
Ready for His Coming... .. 40
Rock of Ages..... 182
Sayings of Jesus..... 156
Sing Again the Story.. 62
Take My Heart..... 138
The Best Friend is Jesus.. 14
The Call of the Cross..... 12
The Songs of Salvation..... 141
The Way to the Cross..... 102
There's a Light..... 4
Upward I'm Rising..... 98
Wonderful Man of Galilee 93

FAITH.

All is Well..... 86
All the Days of My Time... 161
As the Mountains..... 121
Door of Mercy 5
Enough for Me..... 147
Faithful to the End 155
God is Our Refuge and..... 82
He Cares for Me..... 131
Hope in God..... 25
Jesus Doeth All Things 115
Jesus, I Will Make Room. 44
Jesus, lover of my soul..... 181
Lead Me 90
Lead Thou Me On..... 180
Look unto the Cross..... 83
My hope is built on..... 193
Oh, What Tender Mercy... 65
Pledge Song..... 61
Praying All the Way..... 23
Rock of Ages..... 182
Savior, Gently Lead Me ... 164
Seeking for Rest..... 158
Sufficient unto the Day.... 168
Take Him at His Word.... 142
The Best Friend is Jesus .. 14
The Hollow of God's Hand 137
The Omnipotent King..... 123

The Sun Declines..... 17
The Way to the Cross..... 102
There's Room for Thee..... 44
Thou Wilt Hear Us..... 38
Trust and Obey..... 97
Trust in God..... 58
We Are All in His Heart... 105

FELLOWSHIP.

Beautiful Words..... 52
Blest be the tie that binds 148
Come, ye that love the..... 188
God Be with You..... 179
Onward, Christian Sold'rs 91
Somebody's Praying for... 19
When Shall We Meet..... 146
Young Men, Forward..... 173

FUNERALS.

He Knows It All..... 126
Jesus, lover of my soul..... 181
Jesus, Savior, pilot me..... 184
Lead Thou Me On..... 180
Look unto the Cross..... 83
My faith looks up to thee. 170
Our Loved Ones..... 75
Sweet Peace the Aged..... 69
We Are All in His Heart... 105
What a friend we have in. 191

GIVING.

Freely Give..... 59
Willing Gifts..... 51

HEAVEN.

Gathering There..... 124
I Shall See Him as He Is. 3
It Speaketh Peace..... 36
Marching to the Land..... 66
Nearer than Ever Before.. 151
On that Faraway Shore... 26
Our Loved Ones..... 75
Over the River..... 21
Over the Stars..... 159
The Blessed Time to Come 109
The Many Mansions..... 103
The Rainbow Land..... 42
The World Overcome..... 100
Waiting on the Shore..... 165
When Shall We Meet..... 146

HOLY SPIRIT.

Answer Yes, to the Spirit.. 16
Come, Holy Spirit..... 47
Come, Spirit of Love..... 37
Come, Thou Almighty..... 183
Coming Home To-day..... 34
Holy Spirit, Faithful..... 180
Love divine, all love..... 144
More about Jesus..... 134
Opening Invocation..... 79
Take My Heart, Dear..... 138
The Comforter is Come..... 110
The Shining Light..... 10
There's Work for All to..... 112

INVITATION.

(*See* "Evangelistic.")

JESUS CHRIST.

Abide in Me..... 99
All hail the power..... 87
Easter Tidings..... 178
Faithful to the End..... 155
First for Jesus..... 33
For Me..... 172
How sweet the name of.... 190
In the Sunlight of His..... 68
Jesus Doeth All Things..... 115
Jesus is My Friend..... 24
Jesus, lover of my soul..... 187
Jesus, Savior, pilot me..... 184
More about Jesus..... 134
Mortals, Awake..... 186
My faith looks up to thee. 170
On the Cross..... 53
Our Victorious King..... 177
Savior, Gently Lead Me... 164
Sun of my soul, thou..... 15
The Best Friend is Jesus.. 14
The Olden Story..... 128
The Savior is King..... 140
The Tender Shepherd..... 77
What a friend we have in 191
When I survey the..... 166
Wonderful Man of Galilee 93

LIFE AND SERVICE.

A charge to keep I have... 197
Again We'll Never Pass... 88
Alas! and did my Savior... 189
All Along the Way..... 20
All the Days of My Time... 161
Angel Hosts..... 27
As the Silvery Chime..... 60
Be Faithful..... 135
Be Ye Ready..... 8
Be Ye Steadfast..... 107
Beautiful Songs..... 153
Beautiful Way..... 130
Beautiful Words..... 52
Bring the Wanderers in... 143
Come, Come To-day..... 85
Every Day..... 149
Faithful to the End..... 155
Fall into Line..... 74
First for Jesus..... 33
I Want to be a Worker.... 64
In the Light of Eternity.. 30
It Speaketh Peace..... 36
Keep Your Colors Flying.. 136
Lead Me..... 90
Let Down the Net..... 22
Life's Endeavor..... 157
Look Up, Lift Up..... 119
More about Jesus..... 134
Must Jesus bear the cross 192
Now the Cross..... 71
Oh, What a Savior is..... 106
Oh, What Tender Mercy... 65
Onward, Christian Soldi'rs 91
Our Nation for Jesus..... 162
Over and Over Again..... 32
Pledge Song..... 61
Savior, Gently Lead Me... 164
Scatter the Good Seed..... 89
Scattering Precious Seed. 28
Seeds of Promise..... 45
Sowing in the Morning..... 195
Stand up, stand up for..... 186
Take My Heart, Dear..... 138
Tell the Sweet Story of..... 95
The Burden of the Day... 9
The Call of the Cross..... 12
The Olden Story..... 128
The Shining Light..... 10
'Tis a Grand Work..... 39
Trust and Obey..... 97
Trust in God..... 58
Upward I'm Rising..... 98
Watch and Pray..... 160
When Jesus Comes..... 80
Witness for Jesus..... 72
Young Men, Forward..... 179

LOVE OF GOD.

As the Mountains..... 121
He Cares for Me..... 131
He is Calling..... 31
He Knows it All..... 126
I Shall See Him as He Is.. 3
Love divine, all love..... 144
The Earth is the Lord's.... 120
The Hollow of God's Hand 137

MISSIONS.

All Hail the Power..... 87
Be Faithful..... 135
Christ for the World..... 76
Come Over and Help Us... 81
Easter Tidings..... 178
Onward, Christian Soldi'rs 91
Our Nation for Jesus..... 162
The Blessed Time to Come 109
The Message of Love..... 163
The Morning Light is..... 187
Watching for the Morning 114
Yes, we trust the day..... 41

MORNING.

As the Silvery Chime..... 60
Awake, Thou that Sleepest 50
Come, Come To-day..... 85
Door of Mercy..... 5
First for Jesus..... 33
In the Morning..... 46
Sowing in the Morning..... 195
Sun of my soul..... 15
The Beacon Light..... 150
The Burden of the Day..... 9
The morning light is..... 187
Watching for the Morning 114
Yes, we trust the day..... 41

NEW YEAR.

What Shall I Wish Thee.. 163

OLD PEOPLE.

All the Days of My Time.. 161
Beside the Still Waters..... 145
Enough for Me..... 147
Faithful to the End..... 155
Look unto the Cross..... 83
Somebody's Praying for... 13
Sweet Peace the Aged..... 69
Waiting on the Shores..... 165

OPENING.

Come, Holy Spirit..... 47
Come, Spirit of Love..... 37
Come, thou almighty King 183
Come, ye that love the..... 188
First for Jesus..... 33
Glory Be to the.....Preface
Love divine, all love..... 144
More about Jesus..... 134
Opening Invocation..... 79

PATRIOTIC.

All hail the power..... 87
My country, 'tis of thee... 185
Our Nation for Jesus..... 162

PRAISE.

All hail the power of..... 87

Come, thou almighty King 183
Glory Be to the ....Preface
Jesus Doeth All Things.... 115
Jesus is My Friend..... 24
Oh, bless the Lord..... 67
Oh, for a thousand tongues 196
Oh, Praise the Lord 96
Oh, What Tender Mercy... 65
Opening Invocation..... 79
Our Victorious King..... 177
Praise the Lord..... 19
Rejoice in the Lord..... 70
Singing to the Lord..... 49
The Earth is the Lord's ... 120
The Omnipotent King..... 123
The Savior is King..... 140
Upward I'm Rising..... 98
Wonderful Man of Galilee 93

PRAYER.

God's Promise 18
Lead Me..... 90
List to My Prayer 116
My faith looks up to thee. 170
Pledge Song..... 61
Praying All the Way..... 23
Savior, Gently Lead Me... 164
Somebody's Praying for... 13
The Hour of Prayer..... 78
The Sun Declines..... 17
Thou Wilt Hear Us..... 38
What a friend we have in. 191

REFORM.

Be Faithful 135
Fall into Line..... 74
Go Forth..... 139
Keep Your Colors Flying.. 136
Little Temperance Band... 57
Onward, Christian Sold'rs 91
Our Nation for Jesus..... 162
Stand up, stand up for..... 186
Temperance Legion M'rch 169
Young Men, Forward..... 179

REWARD AND TRIUMPH.

(*See* also "Heaven.")

Be Ye Steadfast..... 107
Blessed Are They..... 29
Conquer in This Sign..... 133
Go Forth 139
In the Morning..... 46
Jesus Doeth All Things..... 115
Lead Me..... 90
Our Victorious King..... 177
Sayings of Jesus..... 156
Seeds of Promise..... 45
The Best Friend is Jesus.. 14
The Omnipotent King 123
The Songs of Salvation..... 141
The Sun Declines..... 17
The Way to the Cross..... 102
'Tis a Grand Work..... 39
Watching for the Morning 114
When Jesus Comes..... 80

SABBATH.

Sabbath Peace..... 6
Singing to the Lord 49

SOLOS, QUARTETS, ETC.

Again We'll Never Pass.... 88
Hope in God..... 25
I Shall See Him as He Is.. 3
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me..... 184
Lead Thou Me On 174
Marching to the Land..... 66
Mortals, Awake..... 176
On the Cross (Male)..... 53
The Beacon Light (Male).. 150
The Best Friend is Jesus.. 14
The Call of the (Male)..... 12
The Way to the Cross..... 102
We Are All in His Heart... 105
When Shall We (Male)..... 146
Young Men, For'd (Male).. 173

THANKSGIVING.

Enough for Me..... 147
Freely Give..... 59
God is Our Refuge and..... 82
Sufficient unto the Day..... 168
The Best of All..... 92
The Earth is the Lord's... 120
The Omnipotent King..... 123

WARNING.

(*See* "Evangelistic.")

YOUNG PEOPLE.

First for Jesus..... 33
God's Promise 18
Keep Your Colors Flying.. 136
Life's Endeavor (C. E.).... 157
Look Up, Lift Up (E. L.). 119
Pledge Song..... 61
Spirit and Life..... 1
Young Men, Forward..... 173

GENERAL INDEX.

Titles in small capitals. First lines in lower case.

A charge to keep I have 197
A song of joy I sing to-day..... 101
ABIDE IN ME..... 99
AGAIN WE 'LL NEVER PASS THIS WAY 88
Alas! and did my Savior bleed..... 189
All along life's journey..... 23
ALL ALONG THE WAY..... 20
All hail the power of Jesus' name..... 87
ALL IS WELL..... 86
ALL TAKEN AWAY..... 73
ALL THE DAYS OF MY TIME..... 161
ALL THE YEAR..... 104
ANGEL HOSTS..... 27
Angels of light with their pinions of gold 165
ANSWER YES, TO THE SPIRIT..... 16
Are you walking with the Savior 149
As on life's troubled ocean..... 151
AS THE MOUNTAINS SURROUND JERUSALEM 121
AS THE SILVERY CHIME. 60
At the Lamb's high feast we sing 177
At the portal waiting..... 117
AWAKE, THOU THAT SLEEPEST..... 50

Banner dyed with royal blood..... 133
BE FAITHFUL..... 135
Be joyful, for Jesus the Savior is King 140
BE YE READY..... 8
BE YE STEADFAST..... 107
BEAUTIFUL SONGS..... 153
BEAUTIFUL WAY..... 130
BEAUTIFUL WORDS..... 52
BESIDE THE STILL WATERS WITH JESUS 145
BETHESDA IS FREE..... 56
BLESSED ARE THEY..... 29
Blest be the tie that binds..... 148
BRING THE WANDERERS IN..... 143

CHILDREN'S WELCOME..... 11
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD..... 76
Christian, are you weak and weary... 83
COME, COME TO-DAY..... 85
COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE 47
COME OVER AND HELP US..... 71
COME, SPIRIT OF LOVE..... 37
Come, Spirit, with refining fire. 37
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING..... 183
COME TO THE CROSS TO-DAY..... 48
COME TO THE SAVIOR TO-DAY..... 113
Come, ye that love the Lord..... 188
COMING HOME TO-DAY..... 34
CONQUER IN THIS SIGN..... 133
CORONATION 87

Dear Jesus, watch thy little child..... 127
Dear Savior, at thy cross..... 36
Deepen life's shadows, the daylight.. 13
DENNIS..... 148
Do you hear the Savior pleading..... 88
DOOR OF MERCY..... 5
Down the ranks of the saved..... 76

EARLY SOWING 108
EASTER TIDINGS 178
ENOUGH FOR ME 147
EVERY DAY 149

FAITHFUL TO THE END 155
FALL INTO LINE 74
Far away amid the desert 34
FIRST FOR JESUS 33
First thoughts for Jesus 33
FOR ME 172
Freely, freely, God hath blessed thee. 59
FREELY GIVE 59
From the crushing burden into perfect rest 54
FULLY AND FOREVER THINE 152

Gallant and glorious 135
GATHERING THERE 124
GEINSHEIM 144
GIFTS OF GRACE 63
GO FORTH 139
Go with the message of pardon 94
Go ye forth and scatter seeds 89
GOD BE WITH YOU 79
God has said, "Forever blessed" 18
GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND OUR STRENGTH 82
GOD WATCH BETWEEN US 122
GOD'S PROMISE 18

Hail! oh, hail! young Christian manhood 173
HAPPY ARE WE 7
HAPPY AS I CAN BE 167
Happy, smiling faces gather here 154
HE CARES FOR ME 131
HE IS CALLING 31
HE KNOWS IT ALL 126
He knows the bitter, weary way 126
HE WILL WELCOME AND FORGIVE 55
HEAR MY SONG 129
Hear the Heav'nly Father 84
HEAR YE THE WORD 2
Hearken now to the voice of the Spirit 16
HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE 180
HOPE IN GOD 25
How blest are they who knew 99
How I love to think of the place prepared 109
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds 190
HURSLEY 15

I am safe, whatever 137
I am the tender Shepherd 77
I am the Way and the Life 156
I can hear my Savior calling 102
I feel within the sacred fire 98
I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED 101
I heard once a story of joy and love ... 32
I often wonder why the Lord 167
I see the bright light as it beams 153
I SHALL SEE HIM AS HE IS 3
I sing the olden story 128
I WANT TO BE A WORKER 64
I will trust thee, O Savior divine 61
If life is dreary and shadows creep in 12
If we would be disciples 71
In ev'ry condition of life 106
IN THE LIGHT OF ETERNITY 30
IN THE MORNING 46
In the morning Jesus calls me 5
IN THE SUNLIGHT OF HIS LOVE 68
IT SPEAKETH PEACE 36

JESUS CAME TO SAVE 35
Jesus, divine and holy 172
JESUS DOETH ALL THINGS WELL 115
Jesus, I will make room for thee 44
JESUS IS MY FRIEND 24
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL 181
JESUS NOW IS CALLING 54
JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME 184
Jesus whispers, "I will be" 155

KEEP YOUR COLORS FLYING 136

Lead, kindly light 174
LEAD ME 90
LEAD THOU ME ON 174
LET DOWN THE NET 22
LET THE MASTER IN 117
Let worldly minds the world pursue .. 100
Life, life, wonderful life 63
LIFE'S ENDEAVOR 157
Like an echo of holy, angelic strains 52
LIST TO MY PRAYER 116
LITTLE RAYS 95
Little sowers, blest indeed 108
LITTLE TEMPERANCE BAND 57
LITTLE WORKERS 111
LOOK UNTO THE CROSS 83
LOOK UP, LIFT UP 119
Look up to Jesus, lift up thy neighbor 119
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing ... 194
Lord, I have wandered 152
Lord, we know that thou wilt hear us 38
Lov'd ones are going away 75
Love divine, all love excelling 144

Mansions of the blest 103
March to the battle 74
MARCHING TO THE LAND ABOVE 66
Merry the hearts that have gathered to-day 7
MORE ABOUT JESUS 134
MORTALS, AWAKE 176
Must Jesus bear the cross alone 192
MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE 185
My faith looks up to thee 170
My Father fills my present need 147
My heart is thrilled with love 131
My hope is built on nothing less 193
My soul, hope always in thy God 25

Nailed upon th' accursed tree 53
NEARER THAN EVER BEFORE 151
NEW HAVEN 170
Now in a song of grateful praise 115
NOW THE CROSS 71

O Christian, a watchword 162
O for a thousand tongues to sing 196
O Jesus, near thee 164
O Lord, in whom we live 79
O Savior, hear my prayer 116
O soul, why dread a dark to-morrow. 86
O, wondrous love! O, boundless love! 3
O'er the turmoil of earth now is ringing 6
Oh, be joyful in God, all ye people 19
OH, BLESS THE LORD 67
Oh, come to the Savior to-day 113
Oh, glorious rays of the gospel 163
Oh, how many blessings 92
Oh, my heart is full of gladness 68
OH, PRAISE THE LORD 96
Oh, scatter seeds of loving deeds 45
Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus ... 14
Oh, the rainbow land, where the storms are o'er 42
OH, WHAT A SAVIOR IS MINE 106
OH, WHAT TENDER MERCY 65
ON THAT FARAWAY SHORE 26
On the Christian's path a shining light 10
ON THE CROSS 53
ON THE SOLID ROCK 171
On the treach'rous sand 171
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS 91

Opening Invocation 79
Oppressed with grief, and with burdens sore 73
Our Loved Ones 75
Our Nation for Jesus 162
Our songs will we sing 157
Our Victorious King 177
Out upon the meadow 129
Over and Over Again 32
Over the River 21
Over the Stars 159

Pledge Song 61
Praise the Lord 19
Praise ye the Lord 93
Praying All the Way 23

Ready for His Coming 40
Rejoice 132
Rejoice in the Lord 70
Rock of Ages 182

Sabbath Peace 6
Sad soul, dismiss your doubt and fear 142
Savior, Gently Lead Me 164
Sayings of Jesus 156
Scatter the Good Seed 89
Scattering Precious Seed 28
See the beacon brightly burning 150
Seeds of Promise 45
Seeking for Rest 158
Shine Out for Jesus 43
Sing Again the Story 62
Sing the joyful news again 35
Singing to the Lord 49
Singing While the Moments Fly ... 154
Sitting in the darkness 114
Somebody's Praying for Me 13
Sowing in the morning 195
Spirit and Life 1
Springtime fair, everywhere 104
Stand up, stand up for Jesus 186
Sufficient unto the Day 168
Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear 15
Sweet peace of God the aged know ... 69
Sweet Peace the Aged Know 69

Take Him at His Word 142
Take My Heart, Dear Jesus 138
Tell the Sweet Story of Jesus 94
Temperance Legion March 169
The Beacon Light 150
The Best Friend is Jesus 14
The Best of All 92
The Blessed Time to Come 109
The Blessed Word 84
The Burden of the Day 9
The Call of the Cross 12
The Comforter is Come 110
The Earth is the Lord's 120
The field is white with ripened grain 112
The fields are white before your sight 85
The Hollow of God's Hand 137
The holy, sacred hour of prayer 78
The Hour of Prayer 78
The Lamp of Light 118
The Lord is King 123
The Lord is my shepherd 90
The Many Mansions 103
The morning light is breaking 187
The Olden Story 128
The Omnipotent King 123
The Rainbow Land 42
The Savior is King 140
The sayings of Jesus 1
The Shining Light 10
The Song of Old 175
The song that rang o'er all Judea's plain 175
The Songs of Salvation 141
The songs we sing in our Sabbath home 49
The Sun Declines 17
The Tender Shepherd 77
The Way to the Cross 102
The World Overcome 100
There are angel hosts around us 27
There are perishing souls all around you 143
There's a Light 4
There's a song that the angels never sing 141
There's a wideness in God's mercy ... 31
There's Room for Thee 44
There's Work for All to Do 112
They are gathering there 124
They have stepped down before me ... 56
This is What We'll Do 125
Tho' we are but little children 43
Thou Wilt Hear Us 38
Though Jesus watches o'er my way ... 160
Though of sinners I'm the chief 24
Thy word is a lamp to my feet 2
Thy word is to my feet a lamp 118
'Tis a good work, grand work 39
'Tis a Grand Work, Winning Souls 39
Trust and Obey 97
Trust in God 58

Upward I 'm Rising 98

Waiting on the Shore 165
Watch and Pray 160
Watch, Guard, and Guide 127
Watching for the Morning 114
We are All in His Heart 105
We are all in the heart 105
We are but fishers of men in life's ocean 22
We are little Christian servants 125
We are little workers 111
We are longing for the dawning 46
We are marching onward in the way of life 82
We are marching to a land above 66
We are pilgrims, homeward bound ... 26
We praise thee, O God 198
We rise from rest, our toil pursuing .. 9
We welcome you with songs to-day ... 11
Weary of sin, by sorrow oppressed 158
Weeping disciples sadly greet the morning 178
We're a little temp'rance band 57
We're a temp'rance legion 169
What a friend we have in Jesus 191
What if to-day the sun is hid 168
When I see the way 65
When I survey the wondrous cross 166
When Jesus Comes 80
When life's sun for aye shall have sunk away 30
When Shall We Meet Again 146
When the jewels are selected 40
When we walk with the Lord 97
Where there's darkness in the world. 95
Wheresoe'er now you may stray 55
Willing Gifts 51
Witness for Jesus 72
Wonderful Man of Galilee 93

Yes, we trust the day is breaking 41
Young Men, Forward 173

Zephyr 166
Zion 41

HYMNS FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

For the convenience of superintendents, a partial list is given of hymns appropriate to the Sunday-School Lessons so far as we are in possession of the lesson topics. Other numbers may be selected by the superintendents, with reference either to the topics or to general praise.

Hymns for 1895.

First Quarter—

March 3—106, 114, 21
March 10—97, 92, 102
March 17—134, 34, 88
March 24—169, 162, 173, *or* 139, 112, 94
March 31—147, 145, 152

Second Quarter—

April 7—87, 123, 117
April 14—120, 112, 30, *or* 178, 177, 172
April 21—139, 136, 160
April 28—79, 83, 177
May 5—35, 172, 102
May 12—134, 35, 72
May 19—93, 140, 186
May 26—53, 36, 113
June 2—170, 178, 172
June 9—1, 145, 149
June 16—131, 126, 144
June 23—164, 135, 155
June 30—158, 61, 14

Third Quarter—

July 7—2, 97, 29
July 14—160, 123, 65
July 21—47, 78, 55
July 28—100, 114, 66
August 4—135, 137, 142
August 11—134, 119, 113
August 18—109, 82, 66
August 25—26, 165, 21
September 1—23, 58, 91
September 8—149, 120, 139
September 15—138, 121, 137
September 22—107, 152, 122
September 29—90, 84, 45

Fourth Quarter—

October 6—133, 173, 41
October 13—170, 186, 27
October 20—161, 10, 14
October 27—127, 149, 18
November 3—23, 123, 25
November 10—33, 123, 87
November 17—97, 30, 140
November 24—169, 173, 160
December 1—34, 90, 98
December 8—100, 133, 139
December 15—144, 146, 148
December 22—175, 176, 117
December 29—76, 109, 81

Hymns for 1896.

First Quarter—

January 5—128, 94, 32
January 12—18, 149, 154
January 19—113, 71, 72
January 26—106, 93, 89
February 2—35, 36, 87
February 9—2, 1, 171
February 16—156, 158, 164
February 23—143, 101, 152
March 1—134, 172, 183
March 8—119, 143, 148
March 15—38, 47, 78
March 22—29, 91, 160
March 29—101, 98, 152

Second Quarter—

April 5—30, 50, 55, *or* 35, 172, 178
April 12—143, 142, 63
April 19—12, 34, 73
April 26—100, 86, 70
May 3—147, 142, 97
May 10—116, 23, 158
May 17—149, 112, 64
May 24—120, 40, 140
May 31—171, 80, 50
June 7—37, 30, 44
June 14—192, 53, 102
June 21—114, 177, 156
June 28—133, 81, 76

Third Quarter—
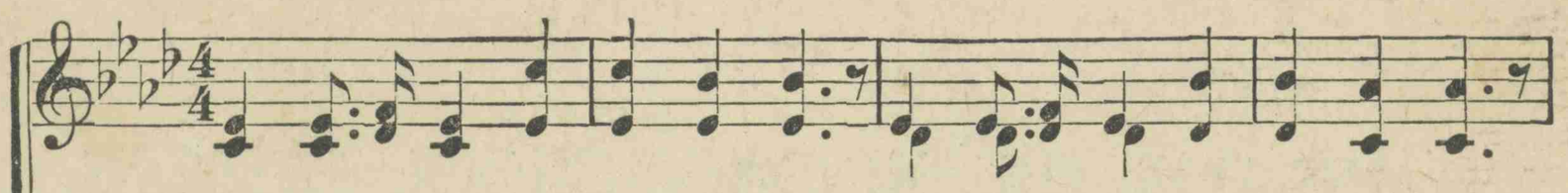
July 5—107, 121, 140
July 12—98, 90, 70
July 19—68, 19, 131
July 26—96, 99, 105
August 2—89, 45, 148
August 9—91, 58, 25
August 16—158, 138, 73
August 23—121, 97, 55
August 30—74, 30, 123
September 6—130, 19, 96
September 13—137, 193, 171
September 20—173, 169, 55
September 27—90, 82, 182

Fourth Quarter—
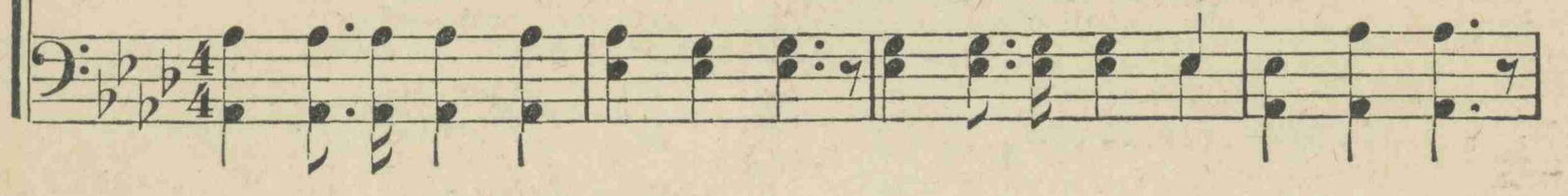
October 4—107, 197, 135
October 11—90, 99, 184
October 18—67, 58, 92
October 25—149, 130, 160
November 1—19, 99, 103
November 8—98, 47, 44
November 15—18, 90, 37
November 22—149, 131, 97
November 29—67, 96, 94
December 6—24, 158, 160
December 13—57, 143, 39
December 20—176, 175, 172
December 27—29, 188, 171
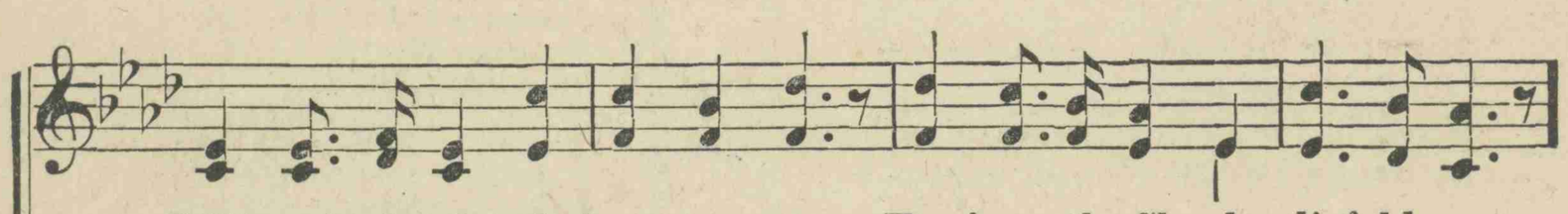
BRING THEM IN.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.
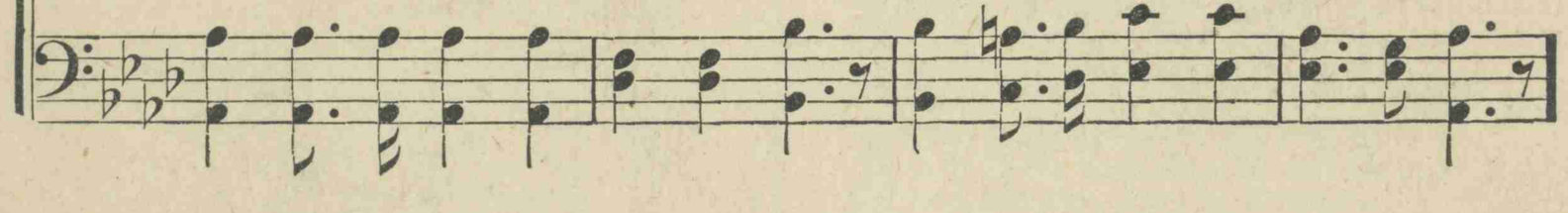


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the little lambs to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high,
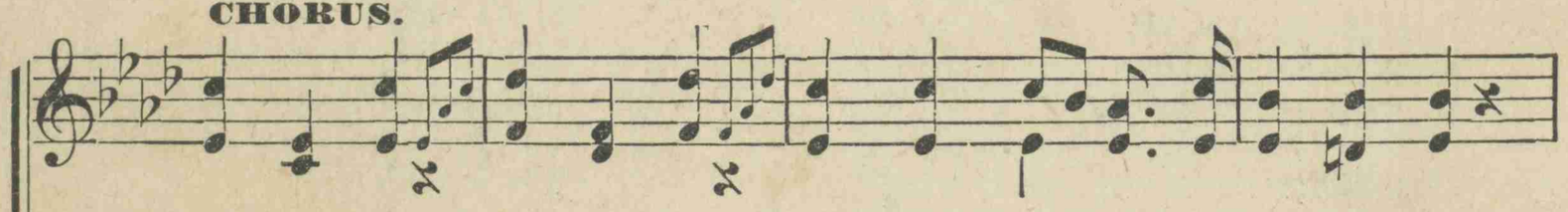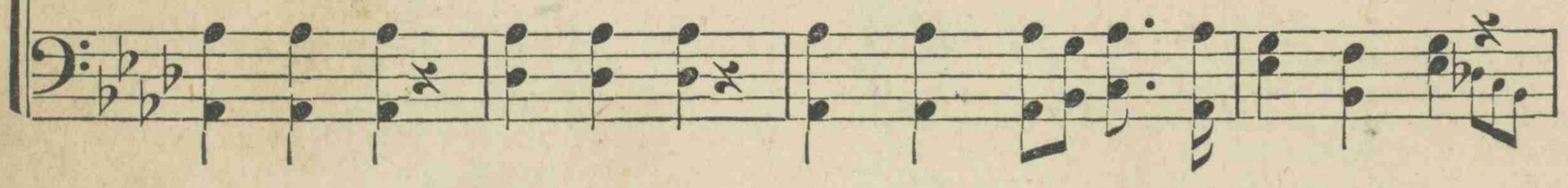




Calling the lambs who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold away.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shelter'd from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go, find my lambs where'er they be."
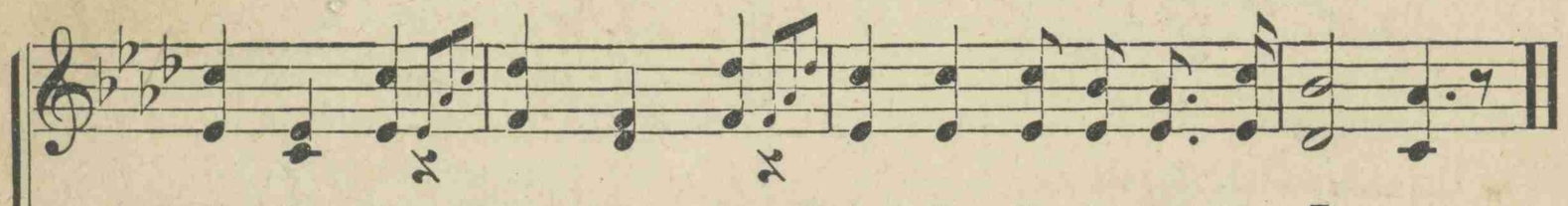


CHORUS.
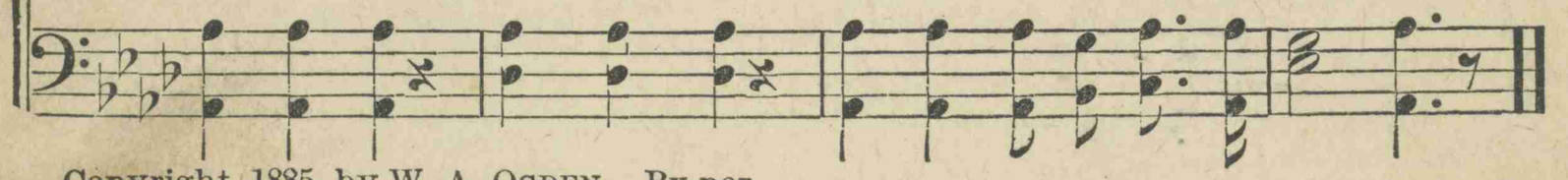


Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;





Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je - sus.



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