1909

ONE HUNDRED

# TILLMAN'S ABERNACLE ~SONGS~

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LIE D. TILLMAN COMPANY,

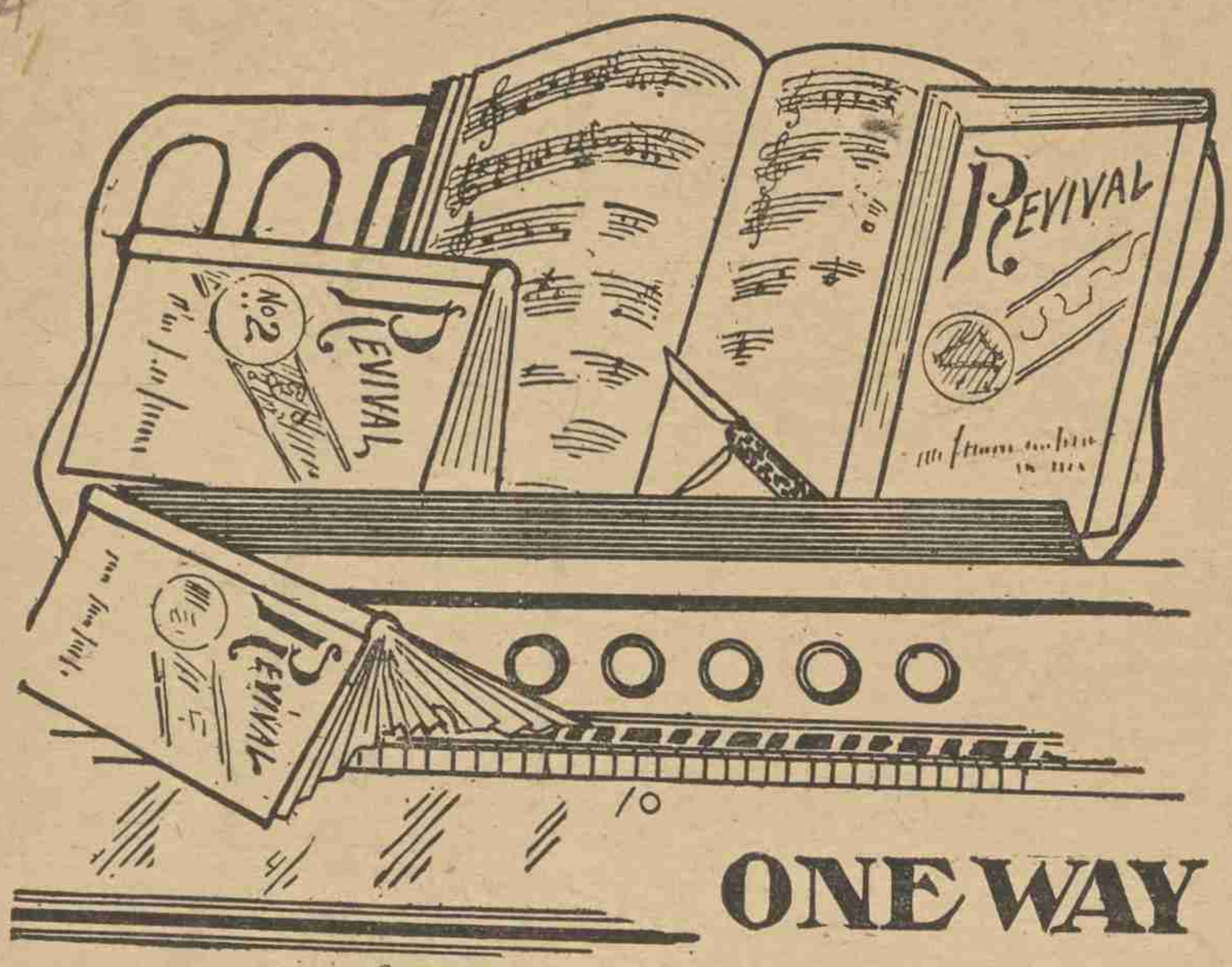
ATLANTA, GA.

CINCINNATI, O. KANSAS CITY, MO.

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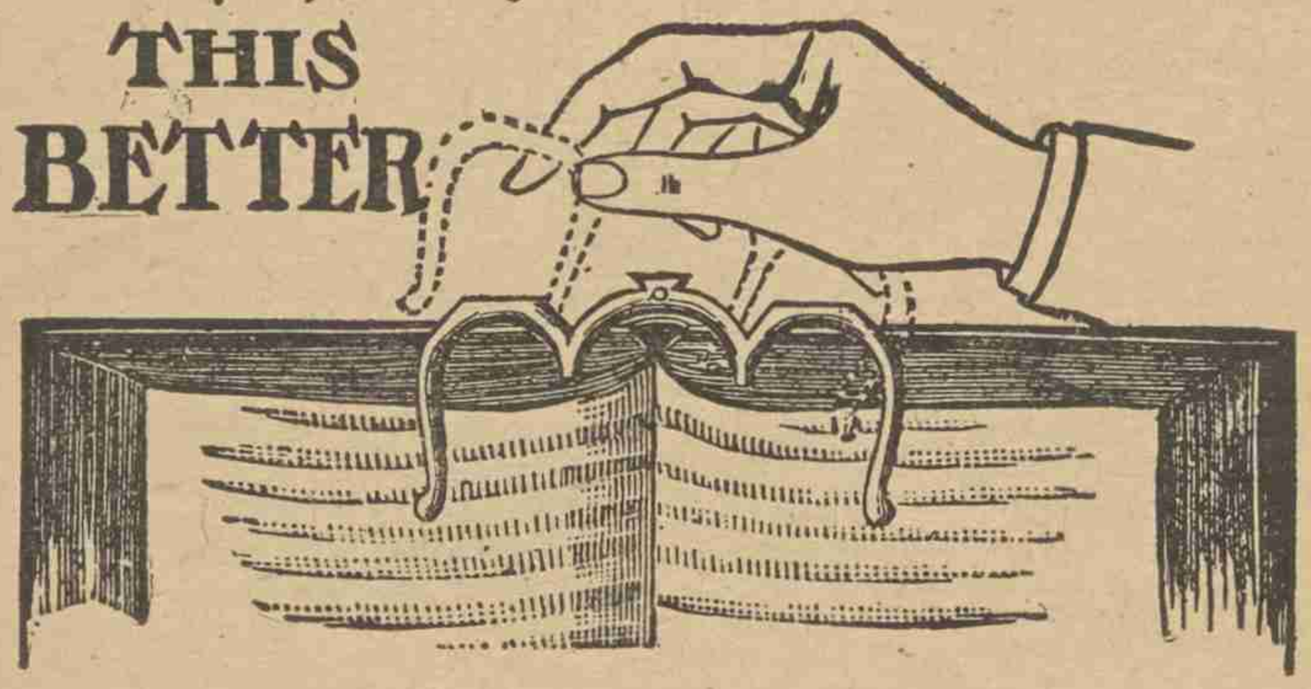
Hymn
1909
ONE A,

# DOES THIS REMIND YOU?




# ONE WAY TO KEEP YOUR BOOK OPEN

## WE LIKE THIS BETTER



## KEEPS OPEN ANY SIZE BOOK.

Nickeled Wire, 15c; 2 for 25c. Aluminum, 50c.
Smooth Nickel, 25c. Silver, ornamented, $2.00.

STAMPS TAKEN FOR SMALL REMITTANCES.

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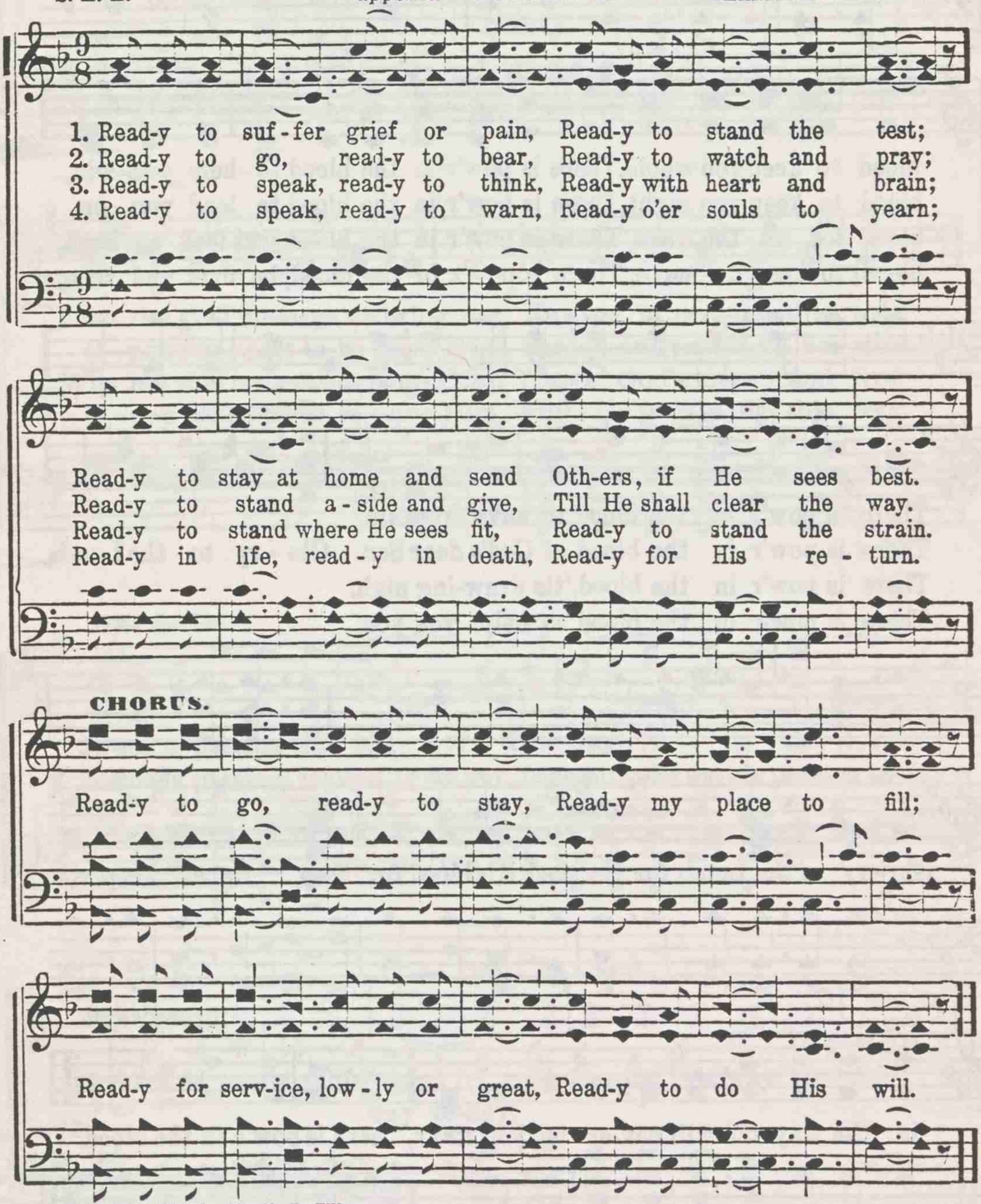
**Atlanta, Ga.** **Cincinnati, O.** **Kansas City, Mo.**

# Tabernacle Songs

## 1 Ready.

"Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord the King shall appoint."—II. Sam. 15:15.

S. E. L. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.




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2

# Power in the Blood.

J. H. W. Rev. J. H. WEBER.

1. There is pow'r in the blood, now, to wash your soul, There is pow'r in the
2. There is pow'r in the blood to make you white, There is pow'r in the
3. There is pow'r in the blood, it's a-ton-ing grace, There is pow'r in the
4. There is pow'r in the blood, plunge beneath its wave, There is pow'r in the

blood to keep you whole, There is pow'r in the blood to help you win,
blood to keep you right, There is pow'r in the blood to lead you on,
blood for all the race, There is pow'r in the blood, just look on high,
blood to keep and save, There is pow'r in the blood, be firm and true,

CHORUS.

There is pow'r in the blood to save from sin.
There is pow'r in the blood of God's dear Son. Glo-ry to the Lamb,
There is pow'r in the blood, 'tis draw-ing nigh.
There is pow'r in the blood to help, yes, you.

Glo-ry to the Lamb, for He shed His blood for thee, He wi" keep you

*Repeat ad lib.*

in the way and will nev-er let you stray, There is pow'r in the blood.

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# 3 Jesus Is Passing This Way.

"He was to pass this way."—LUKE 19: 4.

ANNIE L. JAMES. W. H. DOANE.

**Gently, not too fast.**

1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Longing for par-don to - day?
2. Coming in love and in mer - cy, Quick-ly now un - to Him go;
3. Lis-ten, the Spir-it is call - ing, Je - sus will free-ly for - give,
4. He is so ten - der and lov - ing, He is so near you to - day;

Hear the glad message we bring you, Je - sus is pass-ing this way.
O - pen your heart to re-ceive Him, Pardon and peace He'll be - stow.
Why not this moment ac-cept Him? Trust in God's mer-cy and live.
O - pen your heart to re-ceive Him, While He is pass-ing this way.

**REFRAIN.**

Je-sus is passing this way,..... This way..... to - day;.....
Je-sus is passing, is passing this way, Is passing this way, Is passing to-day;

Je - sus is passing this way,.... Is pass-ing this way to - day.
way to-day,

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# 4 AT THE ROLL CALL I'LL BE THERE.

E. C. A. E. C. Avis.

1. When the roll is called in heav'n a - bove, And the ma - ny
2. When the Sav - ior speaks for whom He died, And on Cal - v'ry's
3. When the saved of a - ges stand and sing Prais - es un - to
4. When the Lord shall come to take His own To a place pre-

saved thro' won - drous love, Shall be seen to stand all white and fair,
cross was cru - ci - fied, Of His fin - ished work I too shall share,
Christ, the Lord and King, 'Mid the heav'n - ly hosts all free from care,
pared of which we've known, With the saints as - cend - ing in the air,

REFRAIN.

At the roll call I'll be there. When the roll is called in
heav - en, When the roll is called in heav - en;
heav-en, I'll be there, heav - en, I'll be there;

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! At the roll call I'll be there.
hal - le - lu-jah! I'll be there,
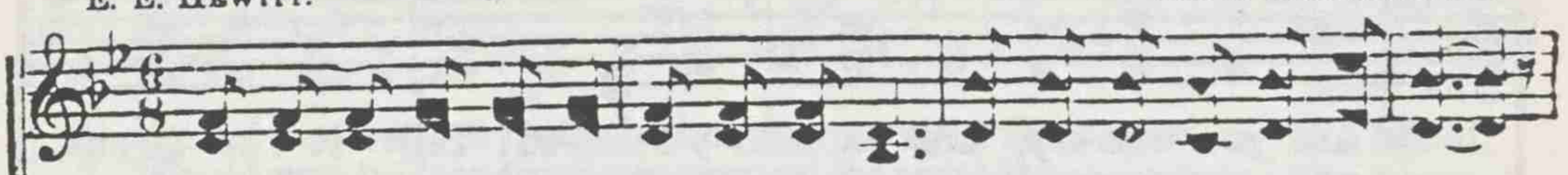
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5
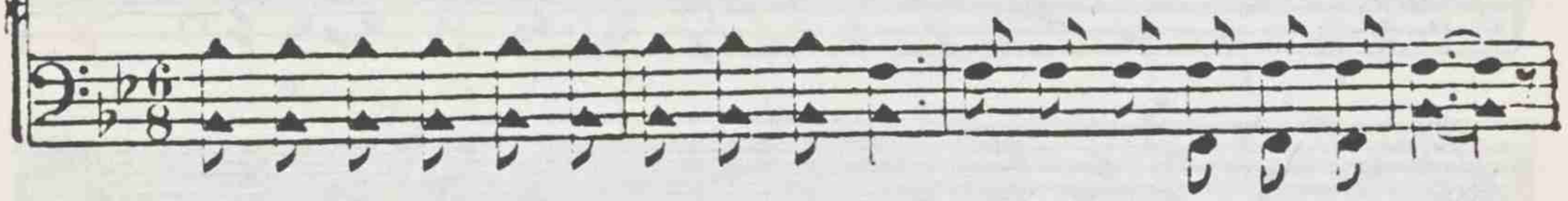
# JESUS WILL WASH IT AWAY.
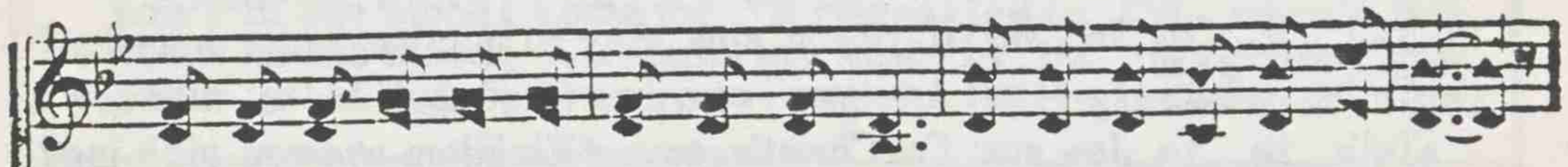
"Wash and be clean."—KINGS 5: 13.

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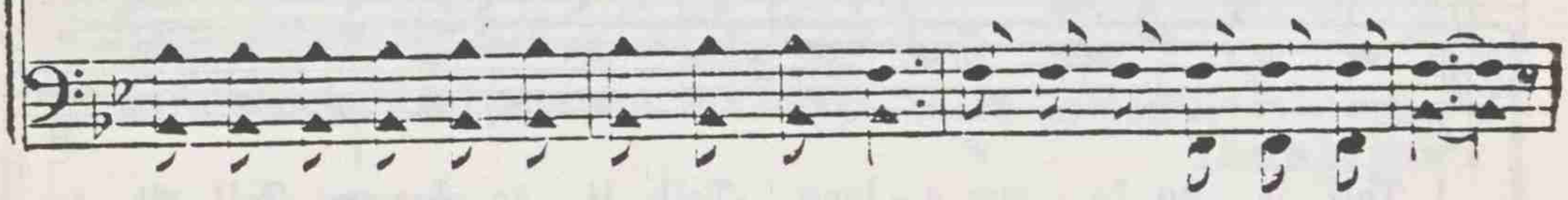


1. Bring all your sin to the Cru - ci - fied One, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
2. No oth - er fountain for sin can a - vail, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
3. O what an off'ring for sin He hath made, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
4. Sing, all ye ransomed, ex-ult - ant o'er sin, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
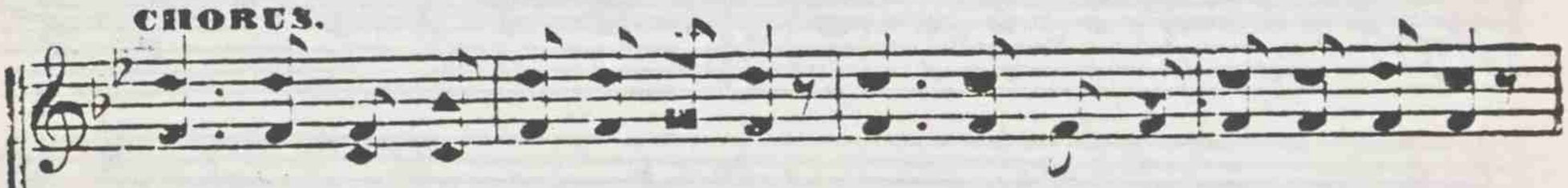




Haste for your life! un - to Cal - va - ry run, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
No oth - er comfort when fears shall as - sail, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
Come where the price of re-demp-tion was paid, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
This is the shout that will vic - to - ry win, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
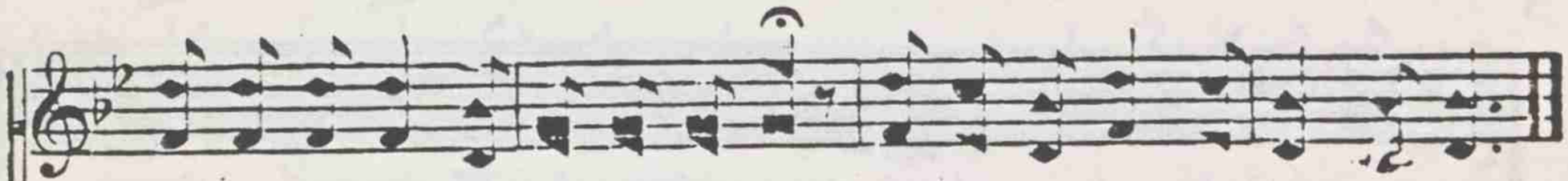


CHORUS.
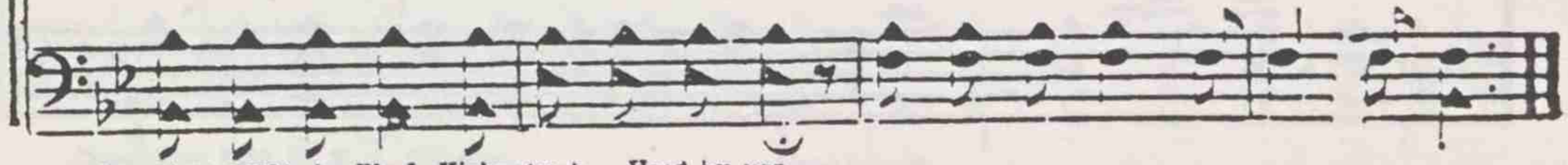


Come, come and His bid-ding o - bey, Come, come and be - liev-ing you'll say,





Je-sus hath saved me, praise Him to-day, Je-sus hath washed my sins a - way.



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# 6 Tell It to Jesus Alone.

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

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

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

CHORUS.

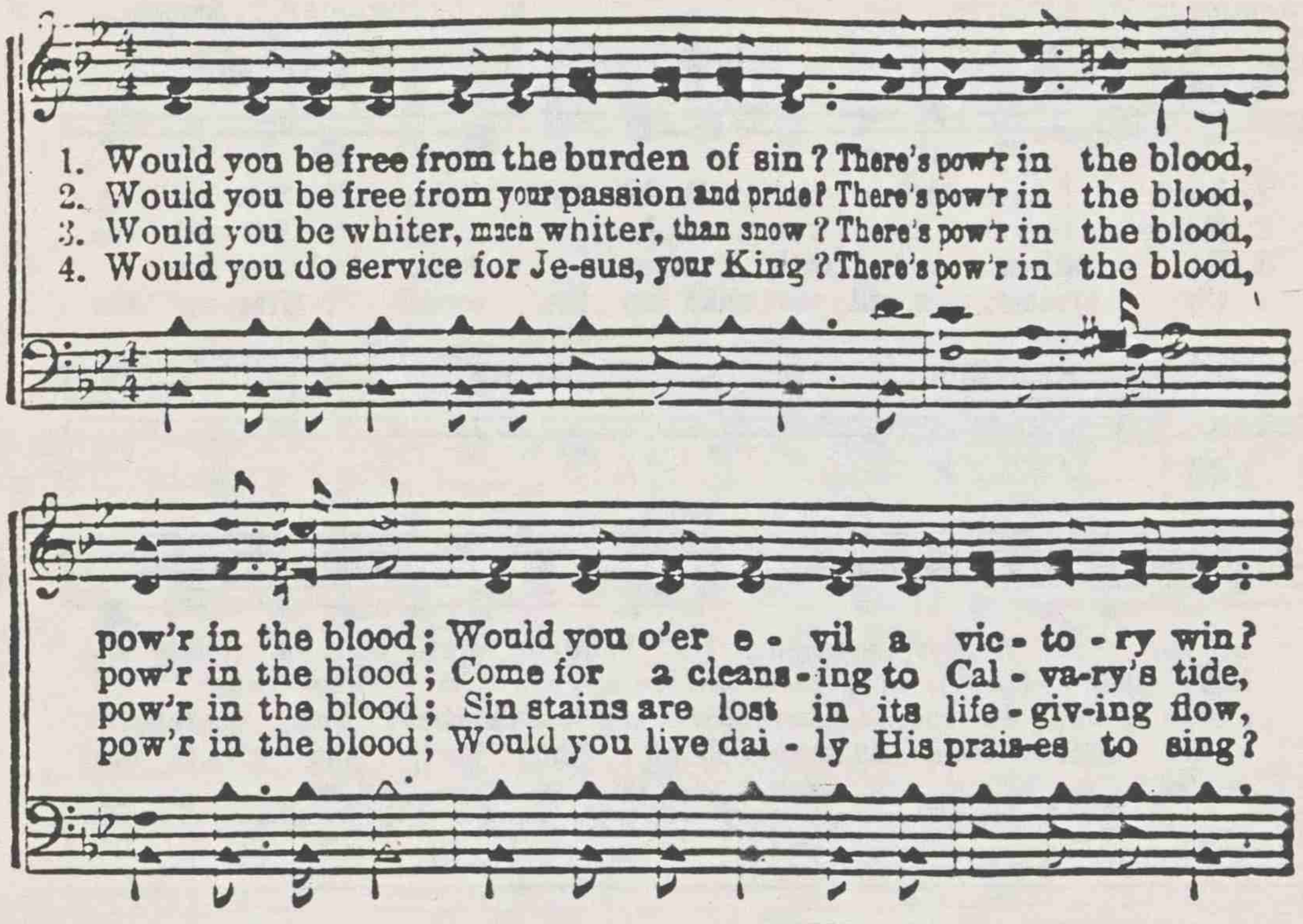
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to

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

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

# 7 There is Power in the Blood.
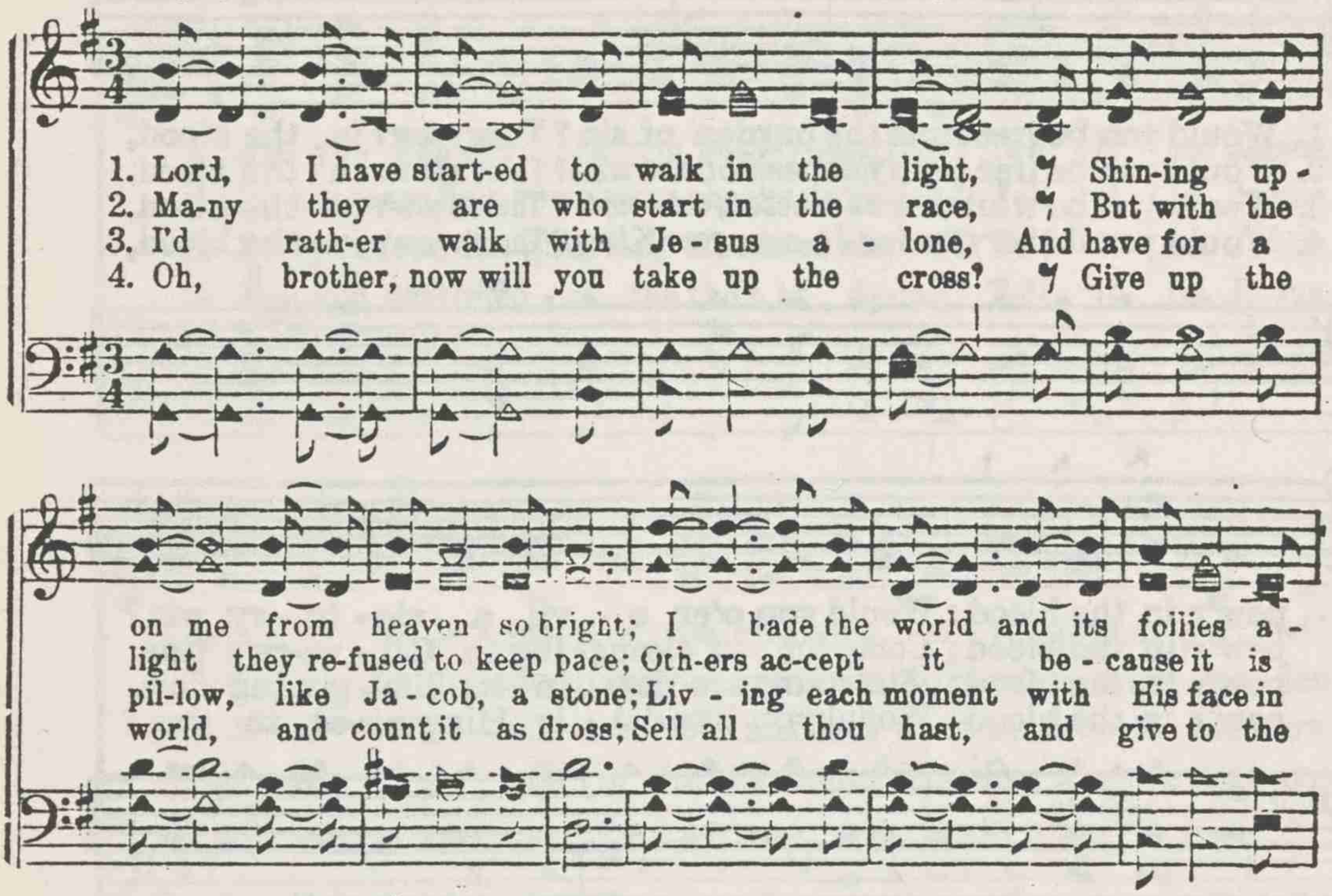
L. E. J. I. JOHN 1:7. L. E. JONES.




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# 8 I'm Going Through.

As sung by W. B. YATES. Arr. by Mrs. JOHN T. BENSON.




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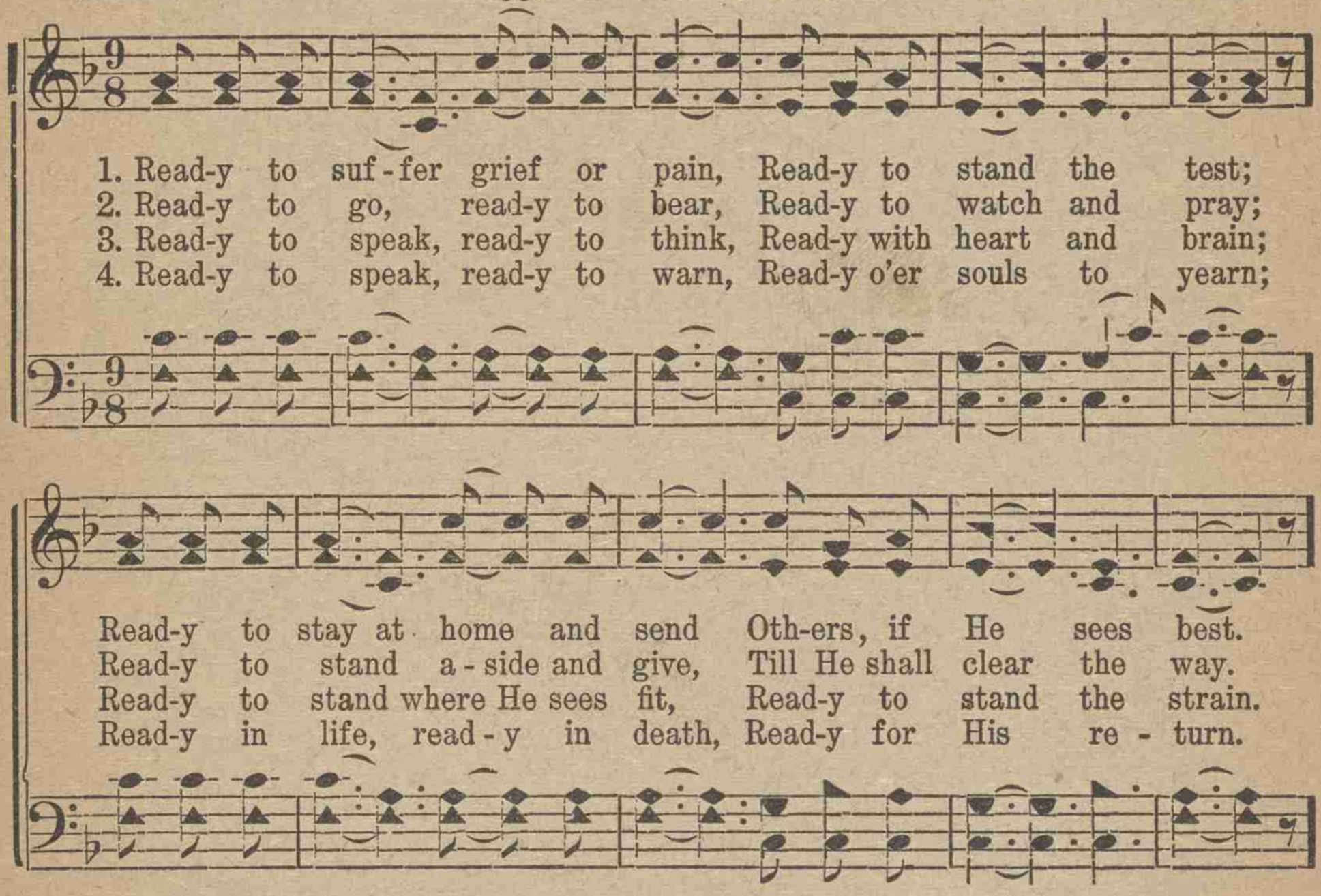
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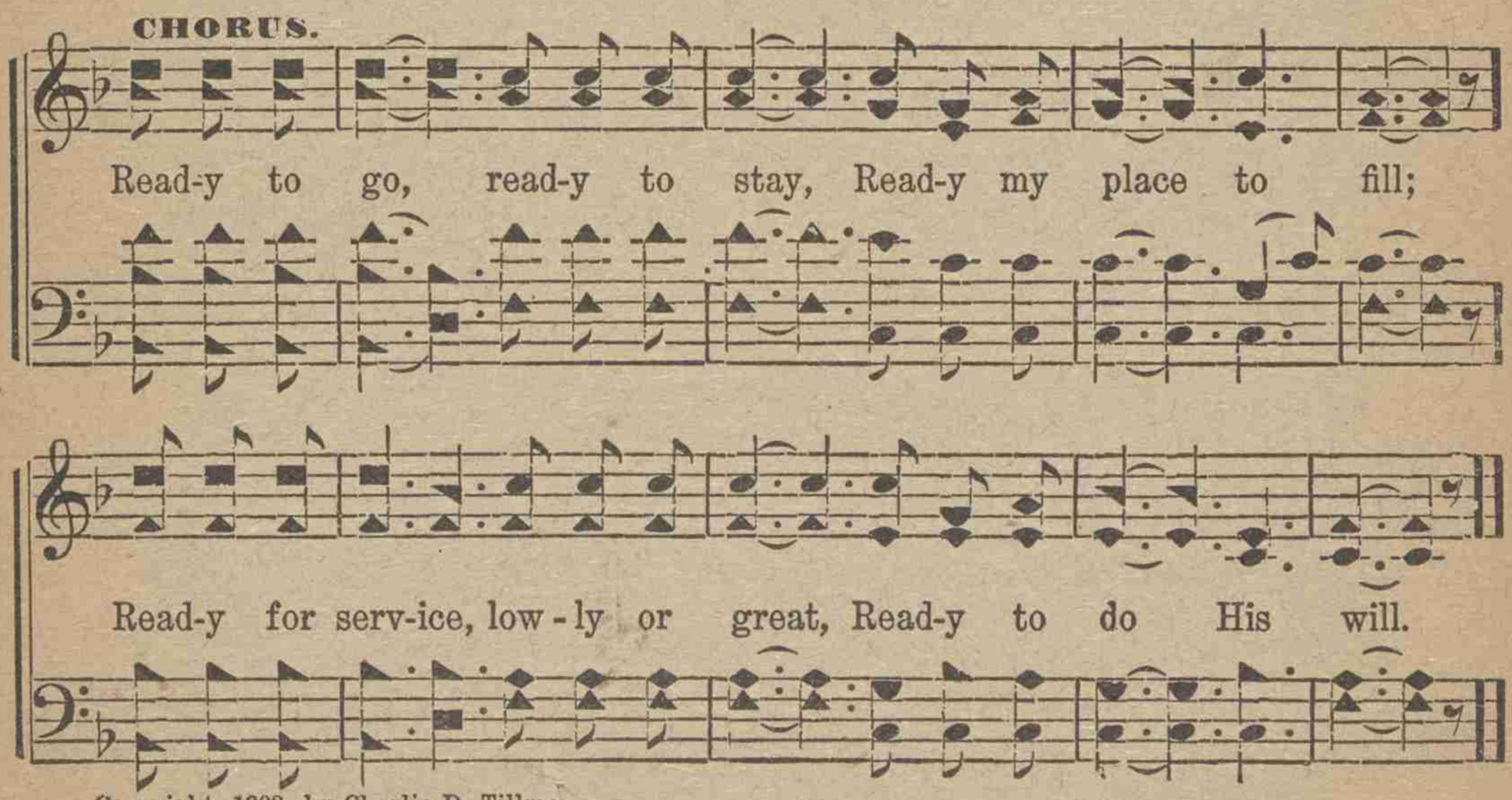
# Tabernacle Songs

## 1 Ready.

"Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord the King shall appoint."—II. Sam. 15:15.

S. E. L. Charlie D. Tillman.







Copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillma

# 2 Power in the Blood.

J. H. W. Rev. J. H. WEBER.

1. There is pow'r in the blood, now, to wash your soul, There is pow'r in the
2. There is pow'r in the blood to make you white, There is pow'r in the
3. There is pow'r in the blood, it's a - ton-ing grace, There is pow'r in the
4. There is pow'r in the blood, plunge beneath its wave, There is pow'r in the

blood to keep you whole, There is pow'r in the blood to help you win,
blood to keep you right, There is pow'r in the blood to lead you on,
blood for all the race, There is pow'r in the blood, just look on high,
blood to keep and save, There is pow'r in the blood, be firm and true,

CHORUS.

There is pow'r in the blood to save from sin.
There is pow'r in the blood of God's dear Son. Glo - ry to the Lamb,
There is pow'r in the blood, 'tis draw-ing nigh.
There is pow'r in the blood to help, yes, you.

Glo - ry to the Lamb, for He shed His blood for thee, He wi" keep you

*Repeat ad lib.*

in the way and will nev-er let you stray, There is pow'r in the blood.
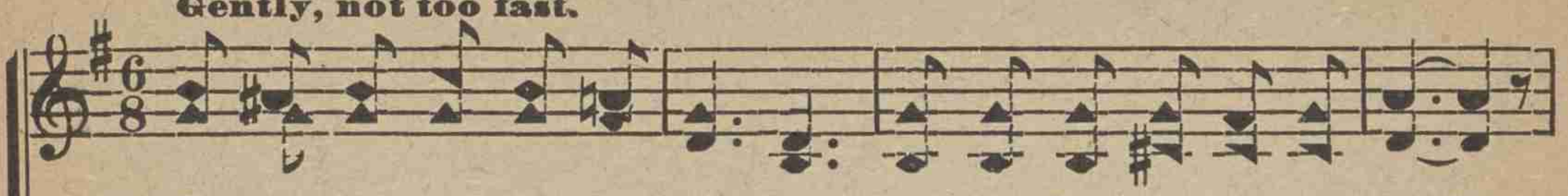
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# 3 Jesus Is Passing This Way.
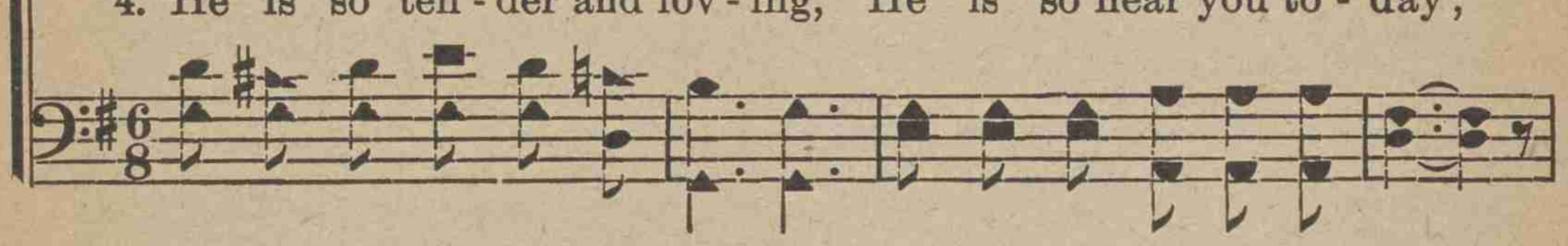
"He was to pass this way."—LUKE 19: 4.
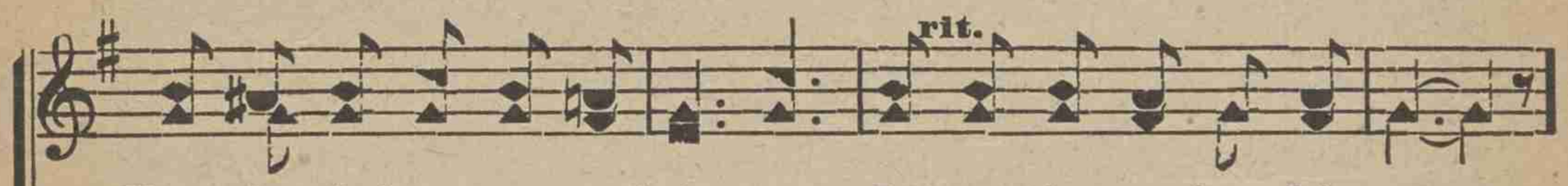
ANNIE L. JAMES. W. H. DOANE.

**Gently, not too fast.**

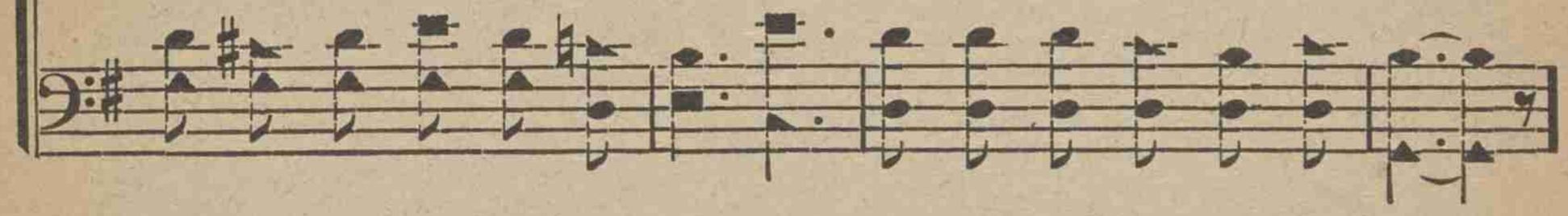


1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Longing for par-don to - day?
2. Coming in love and in mer - cy, Quick-ly now un - to Him go;
3. Lis-ten, the Spir-it is call - ing, Je - sus will free-ly for - give,
4. He is so ten - der and lov - ing, He is so near you to - day;






Hear the glad message we bring you, Je - sus is pass-ing this way.
O - pen your heart to re-ceive Him, Pardon and peace He'll be - stow.
Why not this moment ac-cept Him? Trust in God's mer-cy and live.
O - pen your heart to re-ceive Him, While He is pass-ing this way.



**REFRAIN.**
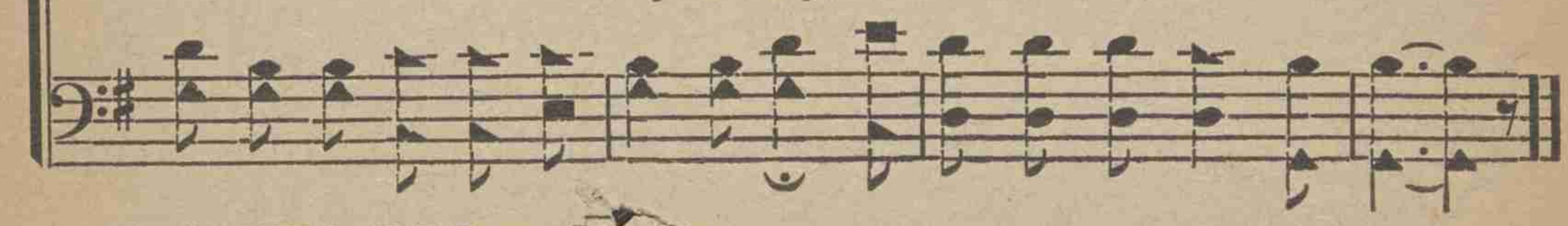


Je-sus is passing this way,..... This way..... to - day;.....
Je-sus is passing, is passing this way, Is passing this way, Is passing to-day;






Je - sus is passing this way,.... Is pass-ing this way to - day.
way to-day,



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# 4 AT THE ROLL CALL I'LL BE THERE.

E. C. A. E. C. AVIS.

1. When the roll is called in heav'n a - bove, And the ma - ny
2. When the Sav - ior speaks for whom He died, And on Cal - v'ry's
3. When the saved of a - ges stand and sing Prais - es un - to
4. When the Lord shall come to take His own To a place pre-

saved thro' won - drous love, Shall be seen to stand all white and fair,
cross was cru - ci - fied, Of His fin - ished work I too shall share,
Christ, the Lord and King, 'Mid the heav'n - ly hosts all free from care,
pared of which we've known, With the saints as - cend - ing in the air,

REFRAIN.

At the roll call I'll be there. When the roll is called in
heav - en, When the roll is called in heav - en;
heav-en, I'll be there, heav - en, I'll be there;

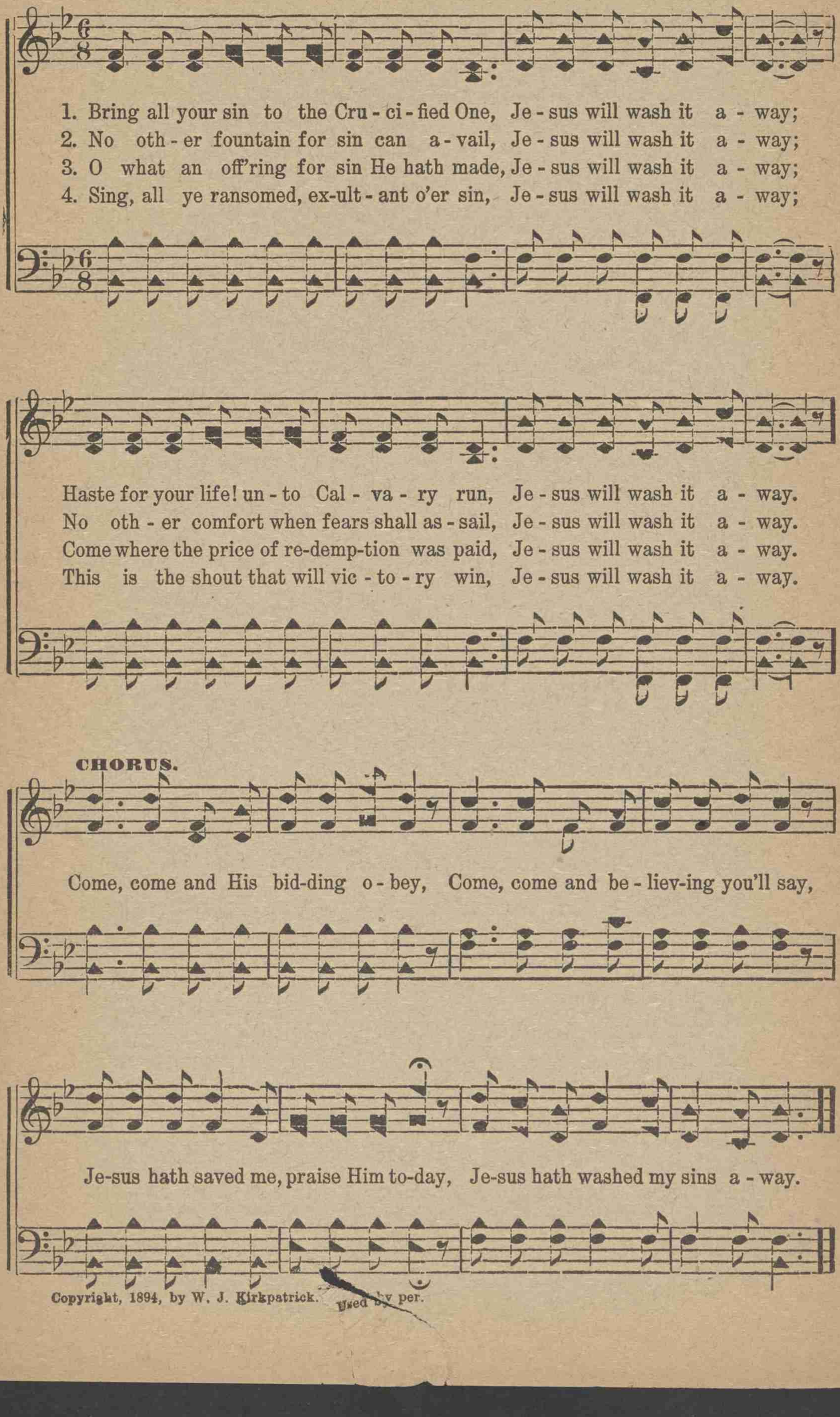
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! At the roll call I'll be there.
hal - le - lu-jah! I'll be there,

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# 5 JESUS WILL WASH IT AWAY.

"Wash and be clean."—Kings 5: 13.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Bring all your sin to the Cru - ci - fied One, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
2. No oth - er fountain for sin can a - vail, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
3. O what an off'ring for sin He hath made, Je - sus will wash it a - way;
4. Sing, all ye ransomed, ex-ult - ant o'er sin, Je - sus will wash it a - way;

Haste for your life! un - to Cal - va - ry run, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
No oth - er comfort when fears shall as - sail, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
Come where the price of re-demp-tion was paid, Je - sus will wash it a - way.
This is the shout that will vic - to - ry win, Je - sus will wash it a - way.

**CHORUS.**

Come, come and His bid-ding o - bey, Come, come and be - liev-ing you'll say,

Je-sus hath saved me, praise Him to-day, Je-sus hath washed my sins a - way.

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# 6 Tell It to Jesus Alone.

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

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

# 7 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. I. JOHN 1:7. L. E. JONES.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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# 8 I'm Going Through.

As sung by W. B. YATES. Arr. by Mrs. JOHN T. BENSON.

1. Lord, I have start-ed to walk in the light, Shin-ing up -
2. Ma-ny they are who start in the race, But with the
3. I'd rath-er walk with Je - sus a - lone, And have for a
4. Oh, brother, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

on me from heaven so bright; I bade the world and its follies a -
light they re-fused to keep pace; Oth-ers ac-cept it be - cause it is
pil-low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each moment with His face in
world, and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast, and give to the

**CHORUS.**

dieu, I've started in, Je-sus, and I'm go-ing thro'.
new, But not ver - y ma - ny expect to go thro'. I'm go-ing thro', yes,
view Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'.
poor, Then go thro' with Je-sus and those who endure.

I'm go-ing through; I'll pay the price, what-ev-er oth-ers do, I'll take the

way with the Lord's despised few, I'm go-ing thro', Je-sus, I'm go-ing thro'.

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# 9 Come to the Savior.

Nina Clarke. Jno. R. Bryant.

1. Come, come to the Sav-ior, Make no de-lay, See, Je-sus is wait-ing
2. Come, come to the Sav-ior, List to the call, Soft-ly He is pleading
3. Come, come to the Sav-ior, Life giv-eth He, E'en un-to the vil-est

For you to-day; Je-sus will for-give you, And you re-ceive,
To one and all; Oh, hear Him now, sin-ner, He calls a-gain;
Cleansing may see; A home up in heav-en, Harp, robe and a crown;

CHORUS.

If you on the Sav-ior On-ly be-lieve.
Why lon-ger from Je-sus Will you re-main?
Come, come while His mercy Now may be found.
} Come, come while His mercy

Is flowing so free; Come, seeking salvation, It is for thee. He's a-ble to

save you, He will for-give; New life He will give you If you be-lieve.

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# 10 WE WILL FOLLOW THEE.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Trusting Je-sus, trusting ev'-ry day, Trusting Je-sus all a-long the way,
2. Lov-ing Je-sus, who in deep-est love Came in mer-cy from His throne above;
3. In a world of sor-row and distress, Bear-ing burdens that so heav-y press,

Trusting Him, we never can fall, He will hear when-ev-er we call; Swift to an-swer
Un-to Him we fer-vent-ly pray, As we jour-ney o-ver the way, We may love and
Cheerful words will brighten the way, Willing hands will lighten the day, "Ye have done it

CHORUS.

is the King who rules us all.
serve Him better ev'-ry day.
un-to me," shall Je-sus say.

We will fol-low Thee, We will fol-low Thee,

Tho' the way be rugged and steep, Tho' it leads us o-ver the deep; We will fol-low

Thee, We will fol-low Thee, Thou wilt guide in tenderest care and safe-ly keep.

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# 11 When I See the Blood.

JOHN. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
4. O. what com-pas-sion, oh bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have refused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

Chorus.

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.

When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood,

When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood,

*rit.*

I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.

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# 12 Oh, Come to the Savior.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. DAN. WARD MILAM.

1. "Oh, come to the Sav-ior, be-lieve on His name, And thou shalt be saved from all sin;" The of-fers of mer-cy thou freely mayst claim—A life of sweet serv-ice be-gin.
2. Oh, come to the Sav-ior, He lov-eth thy soul, He long-eth to make thee re-joice; Thy burden up-on Him then has-ten to roll, And lift in His prais-es thy voice.
3. Oh, come to the Sav-ior, come just as thou art, No fit-ness of thee He re-quires; He'll cleanse thee and heal thee, cre-ate a new heart, And grant thee thy hopes and de-sires.
4. Oh, come to the Sav-ior, no tongue can ex-press The glad-ness and peace He doth give; With mansions in glo-ry His own He will bless, And with Him they ev-er shall live.

REFRAIN.

Oh, come to the Sav-ior just now,.... just now,

Oh, come to the Sav-ior just now (just now); His pleadings so ten-der may soon be withdrawn, Oh, come to the Sav-ior just now.

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# 13 Calvary's Lamb.

**John Newton.** **Charlie D. Tillman.**
Chorus arranged.

1. In e - vil long I took de - light, Un - awed by shame or fear,
2. I saw One hang - ing on a tree In ag - o - nies and blood,
3. Sure nev - er till my lat - est breath Can I for - get that look,
4. My conscience felt and owned my guilt, And plung'd me in de - spair,
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give,
6. Thus, while His death my sin dis - plays In all its black - est hue,

Till a new ob - ject met my sight, And stopp'd my wild ca - reer.
Who fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near the cross I stood.
It seem'd to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Him there.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die, that thou may'st live."
Such is the mys - te - ry of grace, It seals my par - don too.

CHORUS.

Oh, the Lamb, the bleed - ing Lamb, The Lamb on Cal - va - ry,
The Lamb that was slain and liv - eth a - gain To in - ter - cede for me.

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# 14 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A, J. Showalter.

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

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

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,
lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
lean - ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms
Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

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# 15 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by; When the sinner shall hear his doom, "de-

part - ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

judgment day? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND CHICAGO.

# 16 Will the Lord Count You?

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

1. Ev - 'ry soul that comes to Je - sus is to Him so dear, That He guards it as His treasure with a love sincere; Are you His with glad sur-
2. One of His shall chase a thousand thro' His saving might, Two shall o-ver-come ten thousand, putting them to flight; When His hosts go forth to
3. When this earthly toil is o - ver com-eth then the rest, In the hap - py home up yonder, with the pure and blest; When His ran-somed children

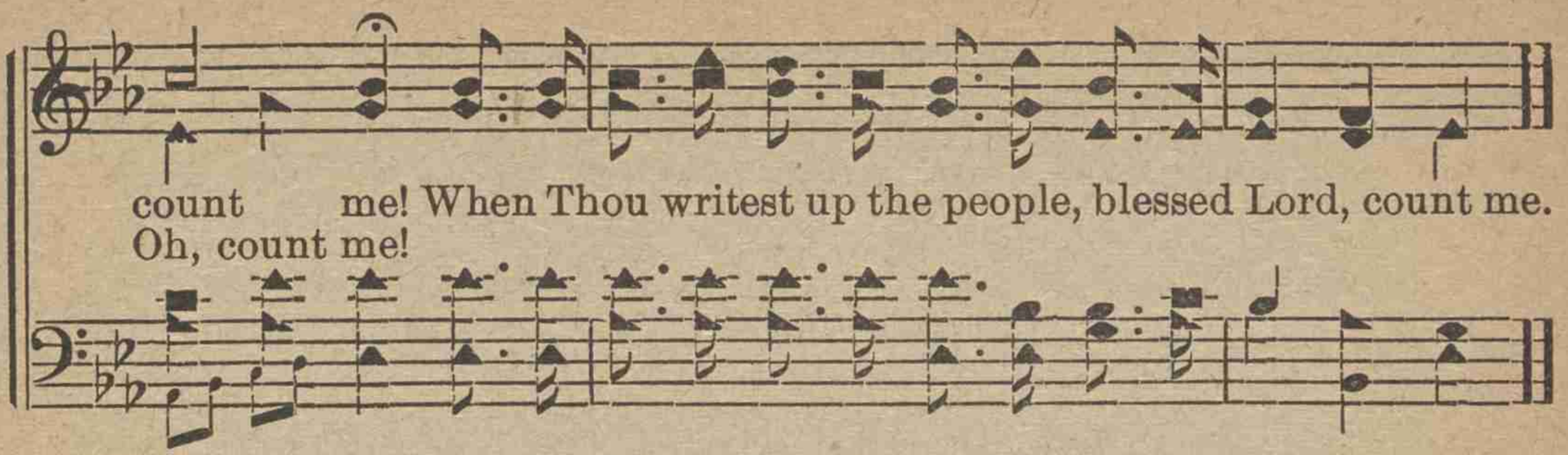
ren-der, trust-ing Him a - new, When He writ - eth up the peo - ple
bat - tle, are you read - y, too? When the trum-pet calls for serv - ice
gath - er far a - bove the blue, When He mak-eth up His jew - els

**CHORUS.**

will the Lord count you? Count me, count me,
Count me, Lord, oh, count me,
Thine, yes, Thine a-lone would I ev - er be, Count me,
Count me, Lord,
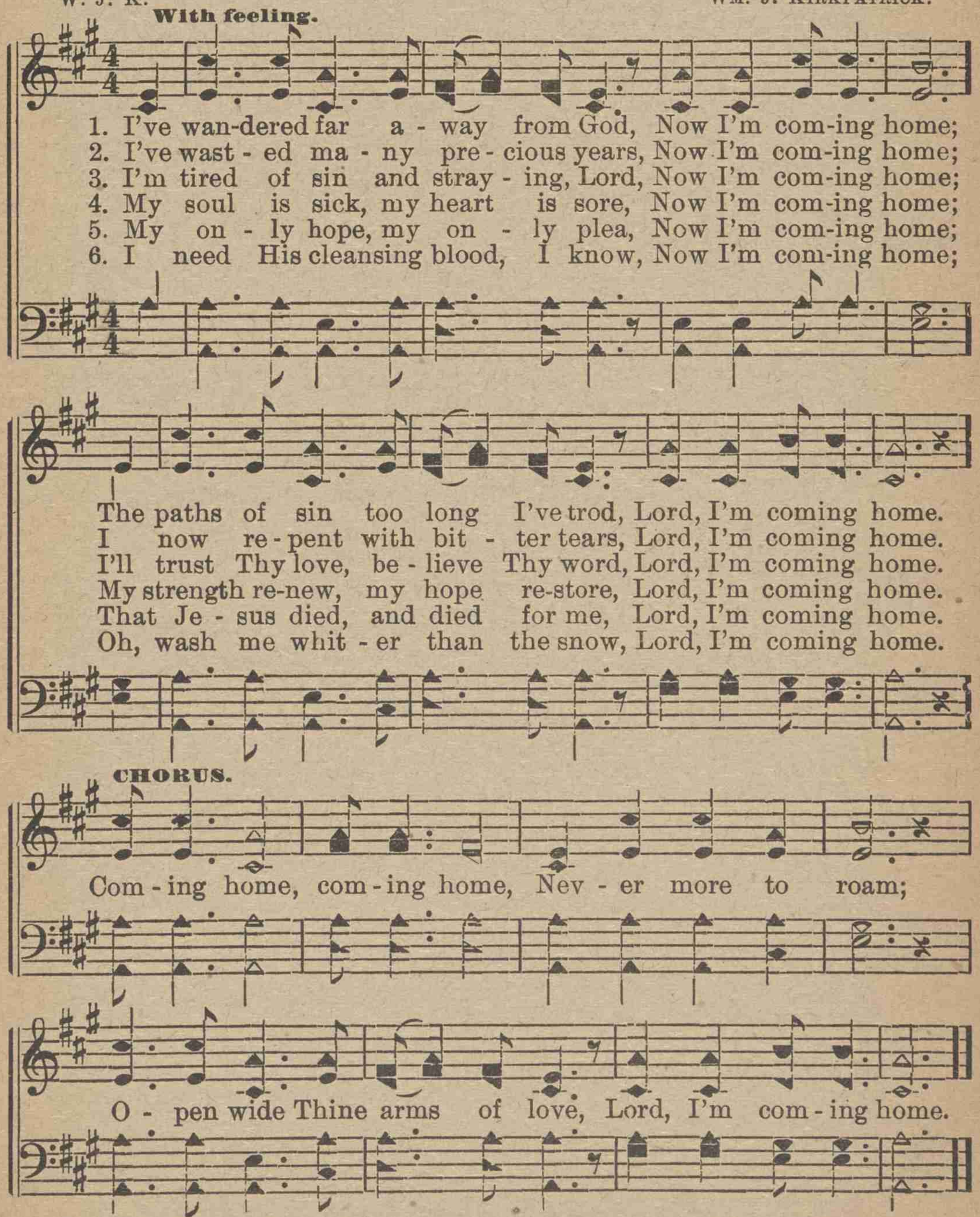
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## Will the Lord Count You? Concluded.




## 17 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.




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# 18 Going to the Feast,

J. R. B. Jno. R. Bryant.

1. We have heard the in - vi - ta - tion, And are go - ing to the feast, For the
2. Would you stand among the number Of the heav'nly guests up there? You must
3. Then be read - y when the door is O-pened for that grand e - vent; Do not

Prince of glo - ry spreads a ta - ble rare; All His cho - sen ones are gath'ring
then a robe of righteousness put on; Those that en - ter with that company
let it find you lack-ing in the least; Should the door be opened suddenly?

FINE.

With the wedding garments on, For the marriage supper of the Lamb pre-pare.
Must cleanse their souls from stain, For your sins the blood of Je - sus doth a-tone.
And you be ush - ered in, Would you be pre-pared to cel-e-brate the feast!

D. S.–*Soon shall come the grand re-ception of our Lord.*

CHORUS.

We are go - - - - - ing, we are go - - - - - ing To the marriage sup-per
go - ing to the feast, go - ing to the feast,

of the Lamb of God! We are read - - - - y, ev - er read - - - y,
read-y ev - 'ry day, read-y ev - 'ry day,

D. S.

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# 19 Let Us Tarry Till the Blessing.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. We are thirsting for re-fresh-ing show'rs, We are yearning for His
2. We are hung'ring now to be made pure, We are long-ing more of
3. We are bending at the heaven's throne, We are pleading to be

grace to-day, Let us tar-ry till the bless-ing comes, Lo! the
love to know, Let us tar-ry till the bless-ing comes, And the
all-renewed; Let us tar-ry till the bless-ing comes, And with

**CHORUS.**

Sav-iour is not far a-way.
waves of full sal-va-tion flow. Let us tar-ry till the blessing comes,
pow-er we are all en-dued.

Let us go up-on our knees and pray, Yes, we'll wait un-til the

bless-ing comes, For the Sav-iour is not far a-way.

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# 20 Knocking and Waiting.

NINA CLARKE. E. L. OZENDORFF.

1. At your heart the Sav-ior's knocking, knocking, knocking, And so long has been there, waiting, waiting, waiting, Won't you let Him now come in?
2. Long has Je-sus stood there pleading, pleading, pleading, For an entrance now He's yearning, yearning, yearning, How He longs thy heart to yield,
3. On your heart's record He's look-ing, look-ing, looking, Won't you turn to Him now seeking, seeking, seeking, Let Him wash thy sins away,

let Him in,

CHORUS.

He will cleanse your soul from sin.
Ere thy doom in sin is sealed. Let the Sav-ior come into your heart,
Turn thy night to brightest day.

Oh, shall He plead in vain? He may not knock a-gain, Let Him in lest

He shall now depart, Now bid Him as your guest re-main.

with you remain.

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# 21 Believe and Be Saved.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Oh, hear the mes - sage He speaks to - day, Be - lieve, be -
2. In love en-treat - ing He pleads with thee, Be - lieve, be -
3. Thy heart is yearn-ing from sin to turn, Be - lieve, be -
4. Lo! Je - sus knock-eth at thy heart's door, Be - lieve, be -

lieve and be saved; Turn now to Je - sus, oh, don't de - lay,
lieve and be saved; Oh, come, ac-cept Him, for mer - cy's free,
lieve and be saved; His ten - der pleading, oh, do not spurn,
lieve and be saved; Make Him your Sav - ior and sin no more,

CHORUS.

Be - lieve and be saved to - day. Be - lieve..... and be
Be - lieve

saved to-day, Be - lieve.... and be saved to-day, Be - lieve on the

Lord, He will save just now, Be - lieve..... and be saved.....
to-day.

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# 22 The Blood of Jesus.

F. M. Atkinson. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. What can ful - ly save to - day? Noth - ing but the blood,
2. What can make my path-way clear? Noth - ing but the blood,
3. What can give you peace with - in? Noth - ing but the blood,
4. It is flood - ing thro' my soul, Noth - ing but the blood,

Noth - ing but the blood; What can cleanse my guilt a - way?
Noth - ing but the blood; What can drive a - way all fear?
Noth - ing but the blood; What will help each vic - t'ry win?
Noth - ing but the blood; Pre - cious blood that makes me whole,

CHORUS.

Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. The cleansing wave I

see, I see, Nothing but the blood, Nothing but the blood, The

healing stream now reaches me, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

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# 23 Roll the Stone Away.

ORA SAMUEL GRAY. CHARLES H. MARSH.

**SOLO.**

1. Je - sus was stand-ing be-side a grave Weeping, but knowing His pow'r to save;
2. Je - sus is speak-ing to you in song, Asking why have you delayed so long;
3. Je - sus is stand-ing by hearts of sin, Knocking and saying, "Let me come in."

"Take ye a-way now the stone from the door," And Christ will His power dis - play.
While men are ly-ing in grave-clothes of sin, For whom Jesus died on the cross.
Rouse, then, ye sleep-er, and o-pen the door, For Je-sus has pow-er to save.

**CHORUS. Faster.**

They rolled the stone a - way, For Christ was there that day, And called up -

on a man to leave the dark-ened grave; We'll roll the stone a - way, For

He is here to - day, And waits to show His mighty pow'r, His pow'r to save.
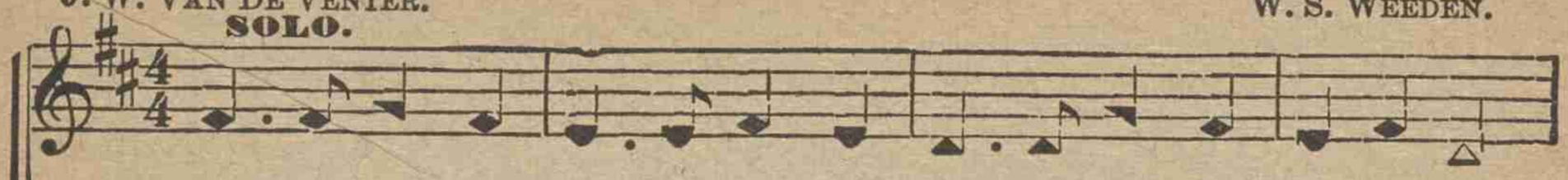
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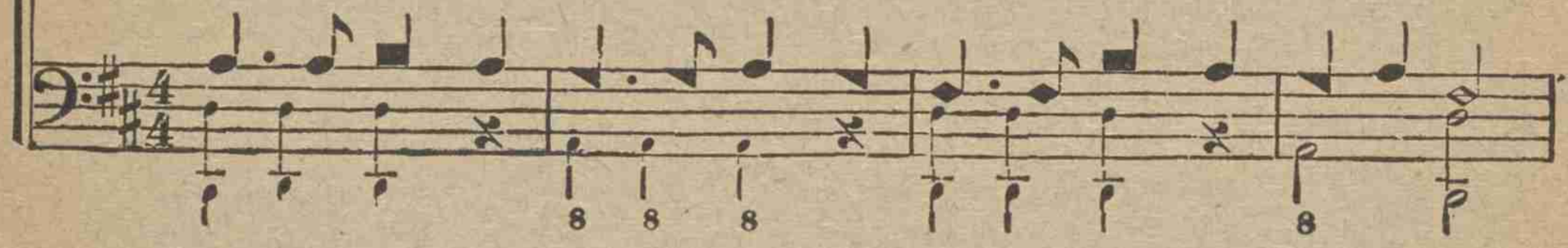
# 24 I Surrender All.
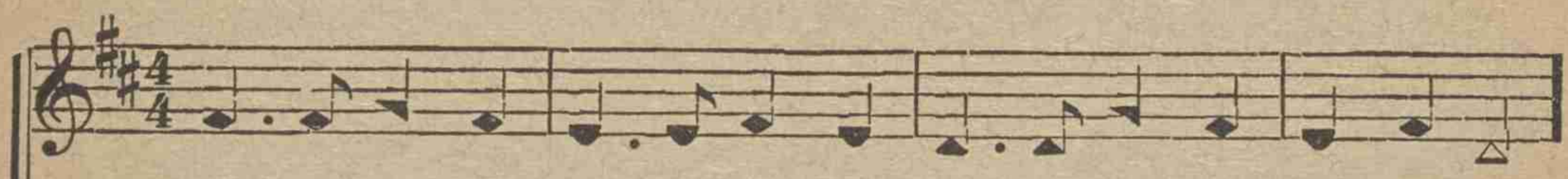
J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

SOLO.
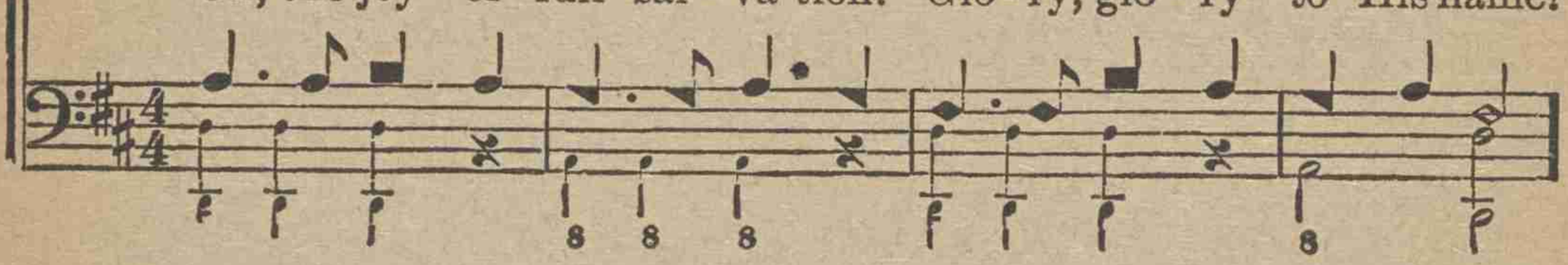


1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Humbly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Now I feel the sa-cred flame;
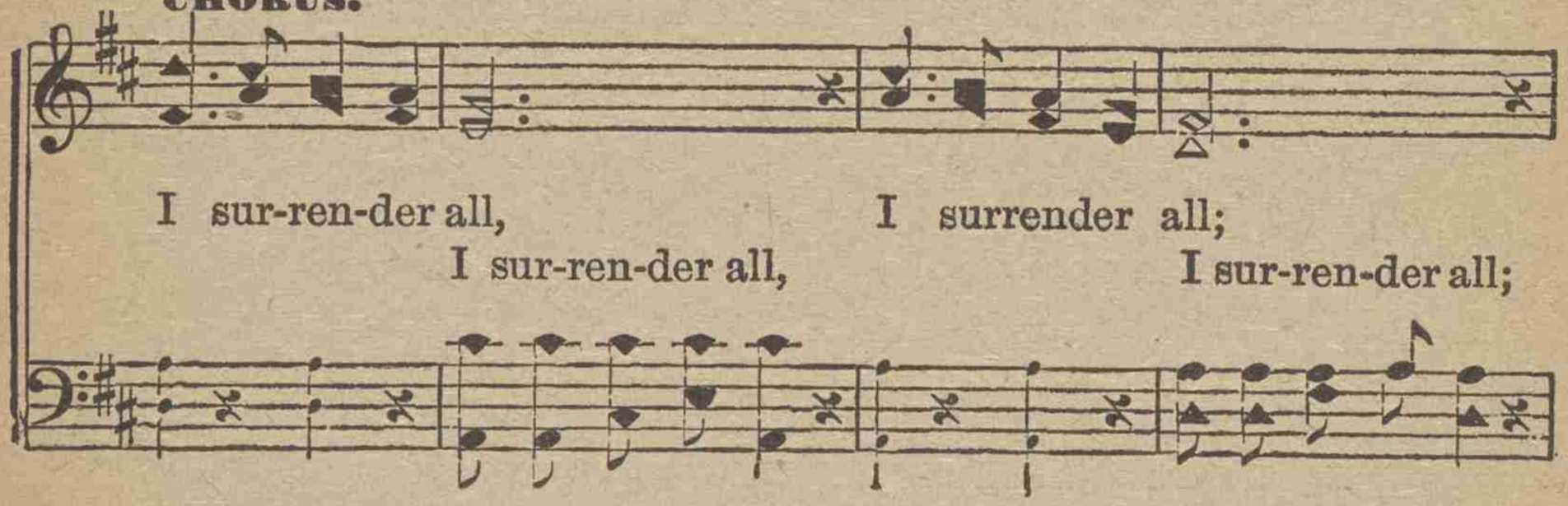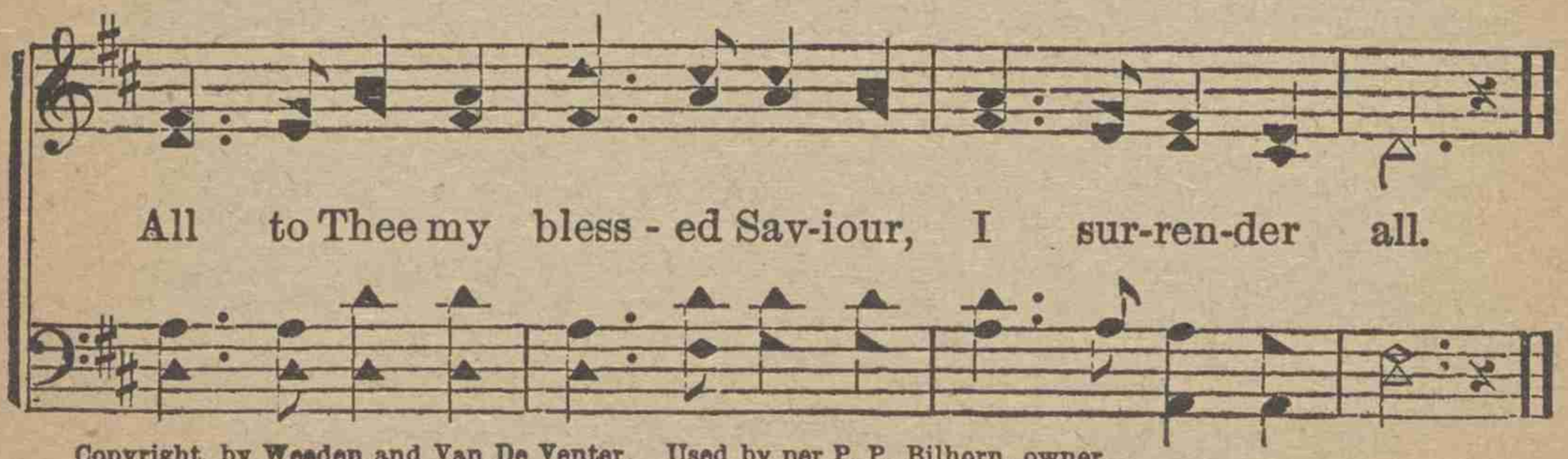




I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His presence dai - ly live.
Worldly pleasures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je-sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Truly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow-er, Let Thy blessing fall on me.
Oh, the joy of full sal - va-tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!



CHORUS.



I sur-ren-der all, I surrender all;
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;



All to Thee my bless - ed Sav-iour, I sur-ren-der all.

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# 25 You Have a Friend.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. RAN. C. STOREY.

1. You have a Friend would bless your soul to-day, You have a Friend who
2. He was a King, of crown and sceptre shorn, He was a Lamb, for
3. You have a Friend who free-ly will re-ceive All who will come and
4. You have a Friend who knoweth all your care, One who has said He

lov-eth you al-way; One who for you hath suffered nameless sorrow,
sinners bruised and torn; Meek-ly for you He bled up-on the al-tar,
on His name believe; Now will you come of all your sin re-pent-ing,
will your burdens bear; You have a Friend would guide you home to glo-ry,

**CHORUS.**

How can you turn that Friend a-way?
Glad-ly by Him your grief was borne. You have a Friend, tho' sin-ful
Come, nev-er-more His love to grieve?
Come, sinner, come, His love to share.

you have been, You have a Friend who par-dons all your sin, You have a

Friend to make you pure with-in; Come, come to Je-sus, come to-day.

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# 26 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

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

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tempest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un - true, Let Je - sus come
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un - to you,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, my

doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now,
doubtings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more; Just now,

throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
I o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

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# 27 I Am Resolved.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am resolved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my
3. I am resolved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith-ful and
4. I am resolved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

**CHORUS.**

These have al - lured my sight.
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'nly way.

I will hast - en to Him,
I will hast - en, hast - en to Him,

Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free,)
Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

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# Let Him In.

E. E. REXFORD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Hark! a knocking at the door, And a voice repeating o'er, "Let me in,
2. Lis - ten to the lov-ing cry, "For thy sake I dared to die,
3. O - pen, o - pen wide the door, Ere He goes to come no more, Let Him in (let Him in),

let me in (let me in)! I have called so long to thee! Hear and heed love's patient plea,
Think, oh, think of Cal-va-ry! That for-ev - er is my plea,
let Him in (let Him in)! See! He shows thee as He stands Thorn-crowned brow and nail-pierced hands,

CHORUS.

Let me in (let me in)! Oh, let me in!" Let Him in, heart whose
Oh, let me in!"
Let Him in (let Him in)! Oh, let Him in!" Let Him in,

door is locked with sin, Let Him in, Turn, oh, turn to-day the key! Let Him
Let Him in,

in, for He longs thy Guest to be, Let Him in,..... oh, let Him in!
Let Him in! Let Him in,

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# 29 Save One Soul for Jesus.

Rev, Elisha A. Hoffman. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Try to save one soul for Je - sus, Some poor soul by
2. Try to bring one soul to Je - sus From the wea - ry
3. Try to lead one soul to Je - sus, To the fount of
4. Try to do some work for Je - sus, Try some pre - cious

sin de - filed; Bring him to the lov - ing Sav - ior,
paths of sin; All will have a heart - y wel - come
life and light; He can cleanse from all de - file - ment,
soul to win; Some poor wan - d'rer in the dark - ness,

CHORUS.

He will own him as His child.
Who a bet - ter life be - gin. He is call - ing now in
Make the sin-stained pure and white.
Waits for thee to bring him in.

ten - der-ness, Stand-ing read - y, wait - ing to for-give; He will

wel-come all who come to Him, He the sin - ner will re - ceive.

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# 30 He is Waiting For Your Answer.

**Charles F. Barrett.** **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. When the world no long - er charms you And your soul for safe - ty yearns.
2. Had you list-ened ere sin bound you, Eas - ier far it would have been;
3. Give the an-swer while He lin - gers, While His spir - it pleads with you;

When the tears have wet your pil - low, And your heart to Je - sus turns,
Chains of ap - pe - tite or hab - it Could not now the vic - t'ry win;
Let it be, "I now sur - ren - der All to Thee, Thy will to do!"

Do you know the Sav - ior's wait - ing, Ask - ing that your will may bow?
Still to - day He of - fers par - don Thro' His blood's life-giv - ing flow;
Leav-ing all of sin be - hind thee, Catch a glimpse of heav'n be - low,

He is wait - ing for your an-swer, Give, O give it to Him now!

CHORUS.

He is wait - ing for your an - swer, He is wait - ing for your an-swer,

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## He is Waiting For Your Answer.

Give it ere it is too late, Do not let Him long - er wait;

He is wait-ing for your an - swer, He is wait - ing for your an - swer,

He is wait - ing for your an-swer, Give, oh give it to Him now.

## 31 Just as I Am.

**Charlotte Elliott.** **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
4. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

# 32 Across the Border-Line.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. There is a land of corn and wine, A rich, sweet land of love;
2. There rest and peace are free-ly giv'n, There burdens roll a - way;
3. 'Tis thus by faith we en - ter in, By faith the gi - ants fall:
4. It is the bless - ed Beu - lah land; Its rich - es may be thine;

'Tis wa-tered by the streams of grace, Which flow from heav'n a-bove.
There you may have a taste of heav'n, There live in love's sweet day.
By faith we gain the vic - to - ry, By faith we con-quer all.
'Tis on - ly just a step from here A - cross the bor - der line.

**CHORUS.**

A - cross the bor - der line We are fed on corn and wine,
This bless - ed land of love; A - cross the bor - der line The
liv - ing here is fine, Af - ter this, our home a - bove.

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# 33 Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am thinking to-day of that beautiful land I shall reach when the sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Savior I stand, Will there be a - ny stars in my crown?
2. In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray, Let me watch as a winner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day, When His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold, Should there be a - ny stars in my crown?
3. O what joy will it be when His face I behold, Liv-ing gems at His praise like the sea-billows roll Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown, be a - ny stars in my crown?

CHORUS.

When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest, In the mansions of rest, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown? . . .

go - eth down?

a - ny stars in my crown?

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# 34 Oh, Don't Stay Away.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

**With expression.**

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long-er be distressed; Come to thy
2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can-not be told; Come to thy
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now He will
4. Time here will soon be past, Moments are fly-ing fast, Judgment will
5. Come, oh, we pray thee, come, Come, and no longer roam; Come now and

**CHORUS.**

Savior's breast, Oh, don't stay a-way.
Savior's fold, Oh, don't stay a-way.
take thee in, Oh, don't stay a-way. Pray'rs are as-cend-ing now, An-
come at last, Oh, don't stay a-way.
start for home, Oh, don't stay a-way.

**rit.**

gels are bending now, Both worlds are blending now, Oh, don't stay a-way.

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# 35 No, Not One.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

**Slow and with feeling.** **Fine.**

1. { There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
   { None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es, No, not one! no, not one!
2. { No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
   { And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. { There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
   { No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. { Did ev-er saint find this Friend forsake him, No, not one! no, not one!
   { Or sinner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. { Was e'er a gift like the Sav-ior giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!
   { Will He re-fuse us a home in heaven? No, not one! no, not one!

D. C.—*There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

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## No, Not One. Concluded.

CHORUS. D. C.

Je - sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

## 36 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

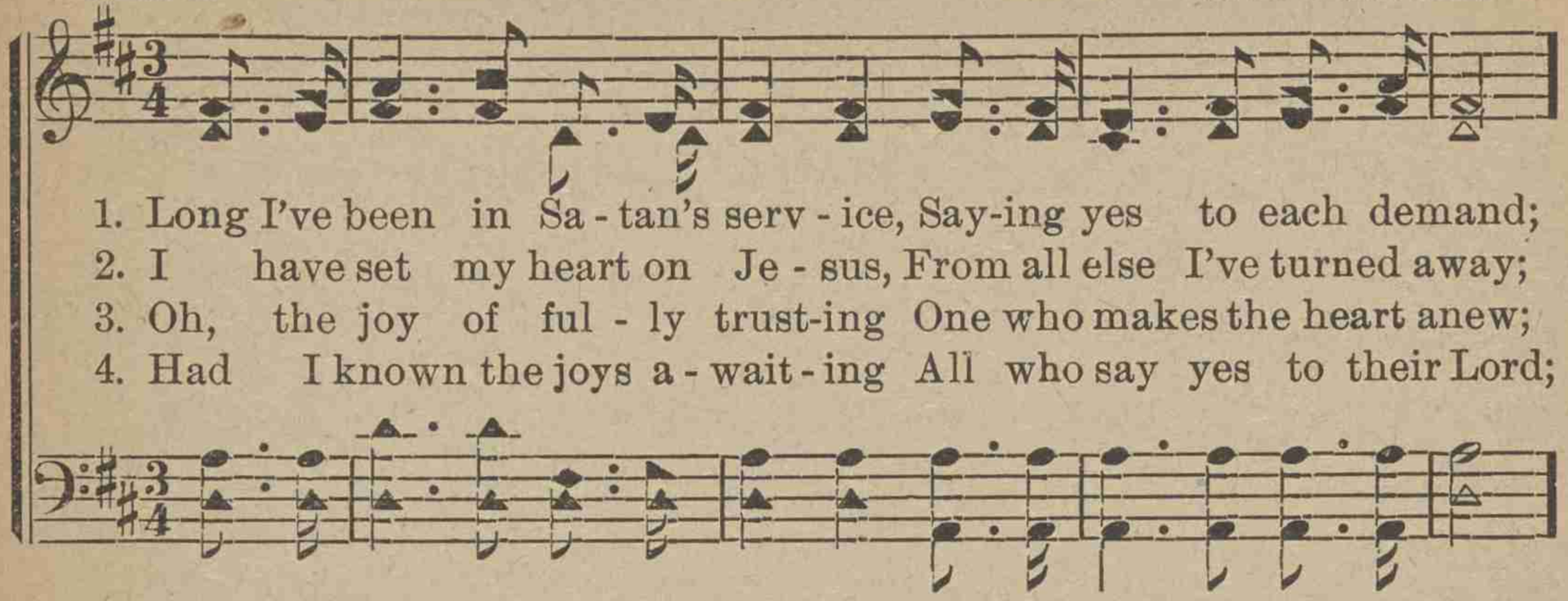
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
4. Sin - ner, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall;
5. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
6. Oh, that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

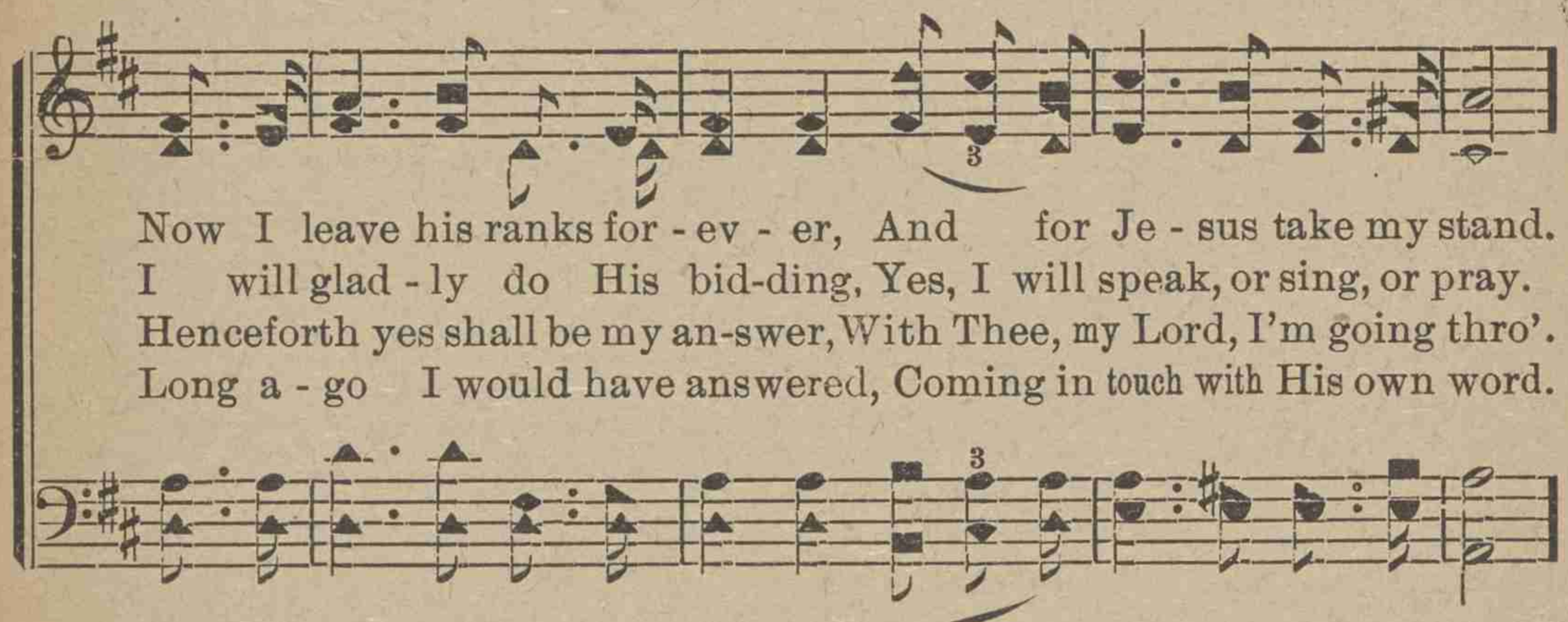
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

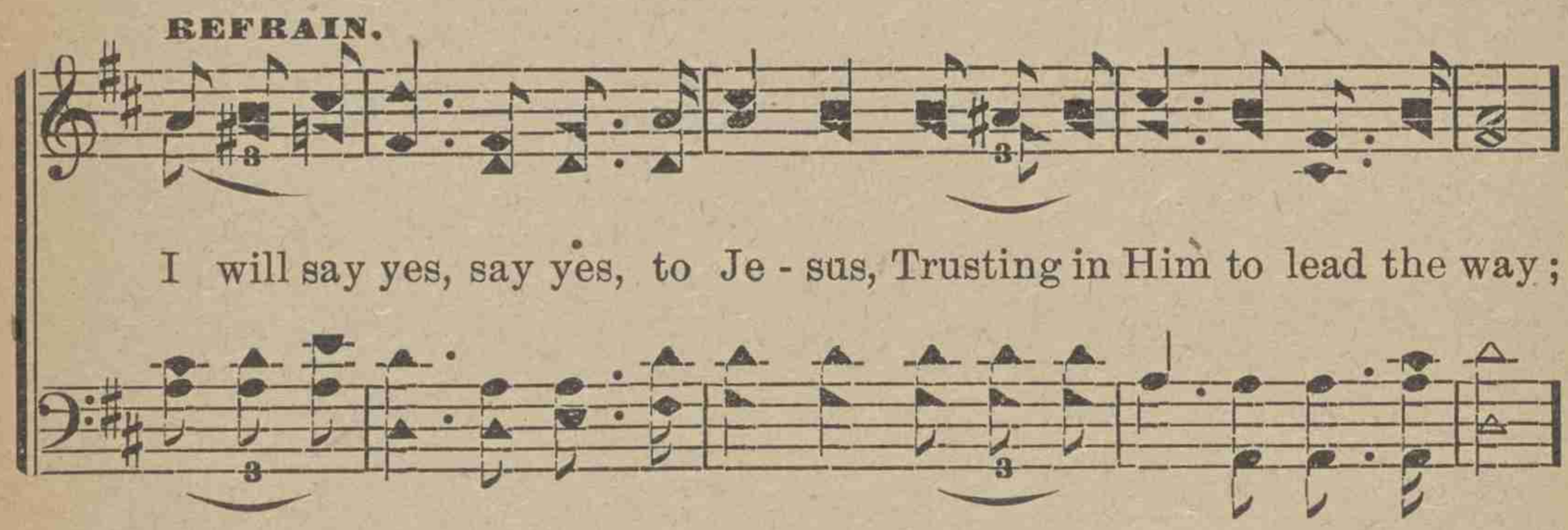
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

# 37 I Will Say Yes to Jesus.

C. D. T. E. L. OZENDORFF.




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# 38 My Soul is Filled with Glory.

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

1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wandered, Bro't me par - don from the
2. Thro' His word He taught me full sal-va-tion, How His blood could cleanse and
3. Tri - als ma - ny will be - set my path-way, And temp - ta - tions I shall

throne a - bove; Gave me peace that pass - eth un - der - stand-ing, Joy un-
sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged in - to the fount-ain; Now I'm
sure - ly meet; But my Sav - ior prom-ised grace to help me, Till I

CHORUS.

speak-a - ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo - ry!
look - ing for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo - ry!
lay my trophies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo - ry!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that

jus - ti - fies me free - ly, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.
sanc-ti - fies me whol - ly, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.
keeps, and gives me vic - t'ry, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.

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## 39 Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un-
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood Sup - port me in the

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He

CHORUS.

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand,
then is all my hope and stay.

All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

## 40 Oh, Why Not To-night?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long - de - lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re - quite?
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;

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## Oh, Why Not To-night?

CHORUS.

Poor sin - ner, harden not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why
This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why not to-night?

not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?
why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

## 41 Come to Jesus Just Now.

English Melody.

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now;
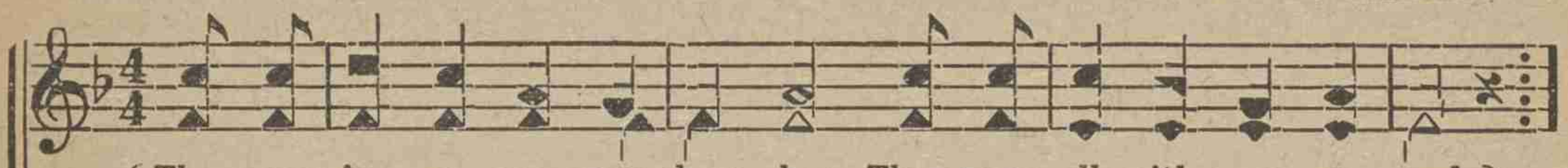
Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

2 He will save you, etc.
3 He is able, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.
5 He is ready, etc.
6 He is waiting, etc.
7 He'll forgive you, etc.
8 If you trust Him, etc.
9 Oh, believe Him, etc.
10 Do not tarry, etc.
11 Don't reject Him, etc.
12 Hallelujah, etc.
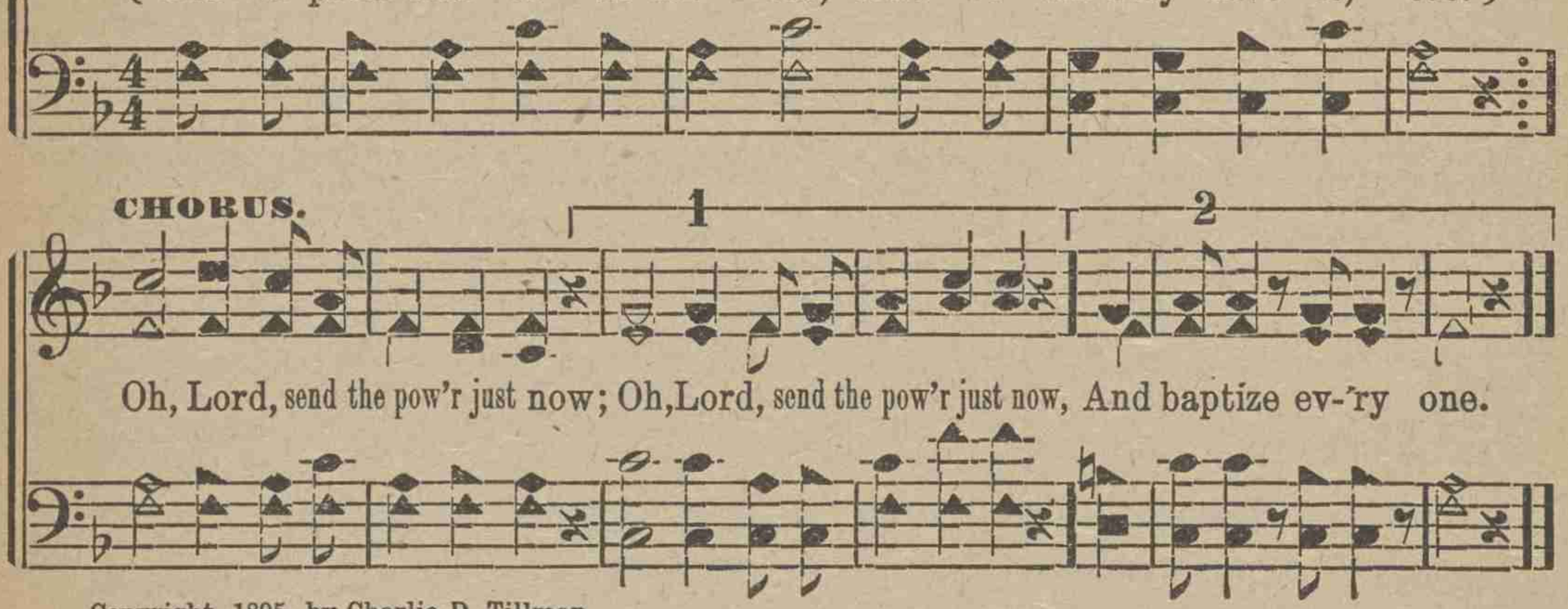
# 42 Old-Time Power.

'They were filled with the Holy Ghost.—ACTS 2: 4.

C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



1. They were in an up - per cham - ber, They were all with one ac - cord,
   When the Ho - ly Ghost de-scend - ed, As was prom-ised by our Lord.
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de-scend-ed With the sound of rush - ing wind;
   Tongues of fire came down up - on them, As the Lord said He would send.
3. Yes, this "old-time" pow'r was giv - en To our fa-ther's who were true;
   This is prom-ised to be-liev - ers, And we all may have it, too.

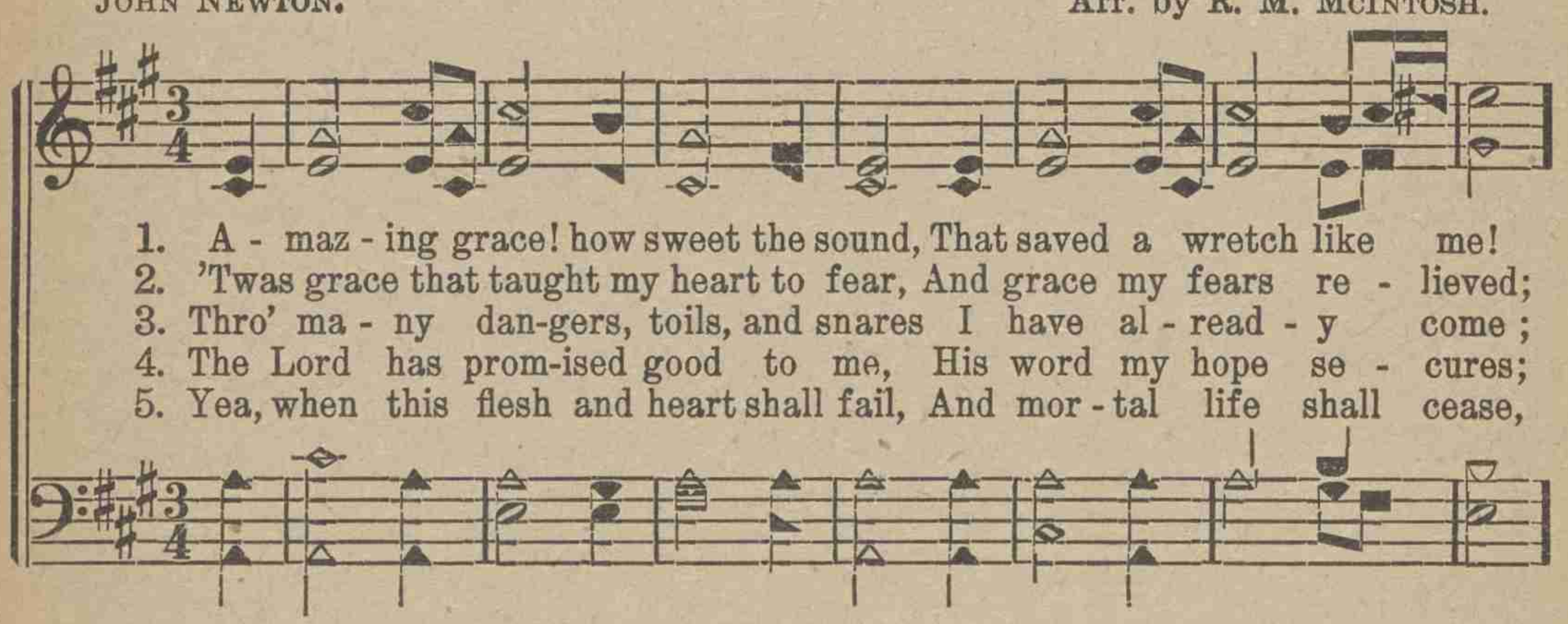



Oh, Lord, send the pow'r just now; Oh, Lord, send the pow'r just now, And baptize ev-'ry one.

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# 43 Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan-gers, toils, and snares I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first believed.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en-dures.
I shall pos - sess with-in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

# 44 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

"The harvest is the end of the world."—MATT. 13:39.

Words from "Songs of Glory." GEO. A. MINOR.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
3. Go, then, e - ven weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

Sow-ing in the noon-tide and the dew- y eves; Wait-ing for the har- vest,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; By and by the har- vest,
Tho' the loss sustain'd our spir - it often grieves; When our weeping's over,

and the time of reap - ing, We shall come re - joic - ing,
and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing,
He will bid us wel - come, We shall come re - joic - ing,

CHORUS.

bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves,

We shall come rejoic- ing, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoic - (*Omit. . . . . .*) ing, bringing in the sheaves.

From "Gospel Echoes," by per,

# 45 If I Am Faithful to the End.

MRS. JULIA A. WILLIAMS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Mine eyes shall see the King in all His beau-ty o-ver there, The
2. In res-ur-rec-tion glo-ry will be giv-en un-to me A
3. Then fare thee on with Him, my soul—the jour-ney soon is o'er; He'll

shin-ing hosts of heav-en who His glo-ry ev-er share, The
crown of life, the spot-less robe of im-mor-tal-i-ty, An
guide thee safe-ly all the way to yon-der bliss-ful shore, And

mansions that our blessed Lord and Sav-ior doth prepare, If I am on-ly
un-de-filed in-her-it-ance thro' all e-ter-ni-ty, If I am on-ly
thou shalt sing His praises with the loved ones gone before, If thou art on-ly
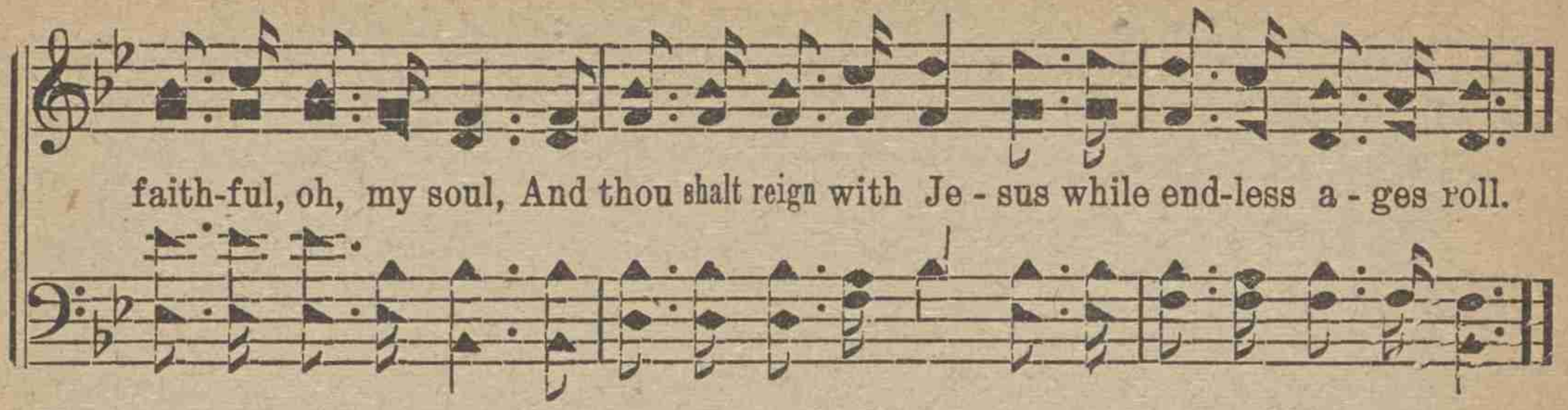
**CHORUS.**

faith-ful to the end. He that en-dur-eth to the end shall be saved!

He that en-dur-eth his name shall be engraved on the hands of God Be

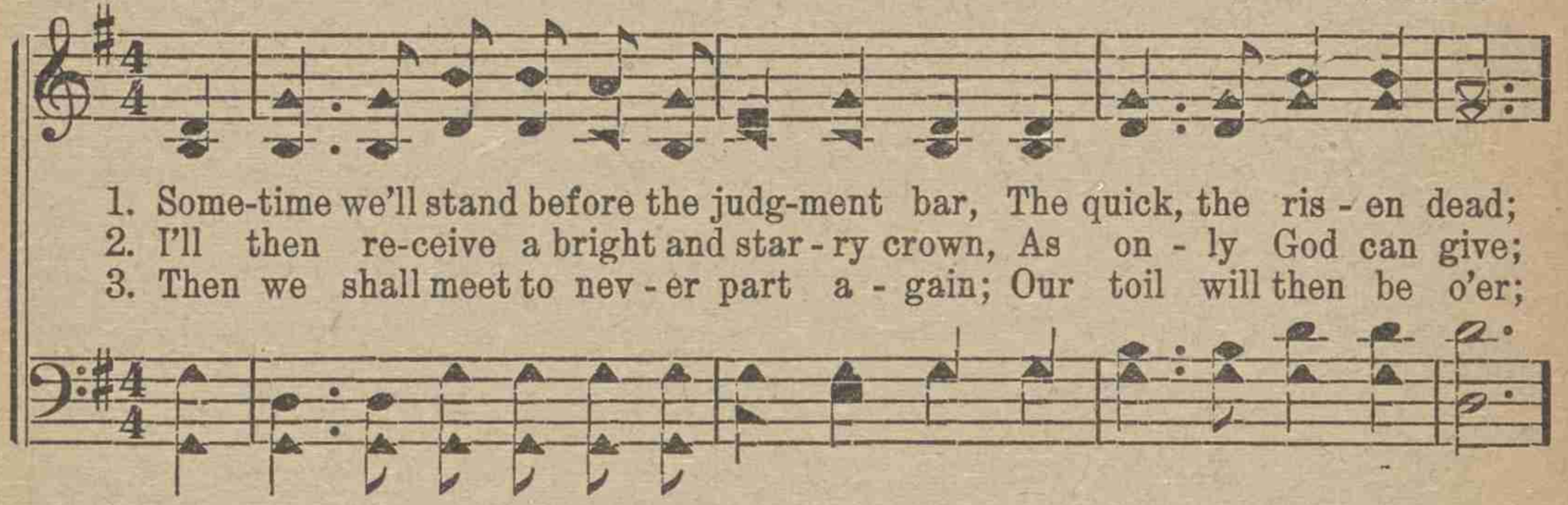
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## If I Am Faithful to the End. Concluded.




## 46 Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

J. W. V. J. W. Van DeVenter.




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# 47 Be Ye Reconciled to God.

E. E. HEWITT. DAN. WARD MILAM.

1. In the name of the Sav - ior who died on the cross, Oh, be ye
2. By the blood our Re-deem-er on Cal - va - ry shed, Oh, be ye
3. We are am - bas - sa-dors for the King of all grace, Oh, be ye
4. He is will - ing to par - don the sins of the past, Oh, be ye

rec-on-ciled, be rec-on-ciled to God; For He died to redeem you from
rec-on-ciled, be rec-on-ciled to God; Like a lamb to the slaughter for
re-con-ciled, be rec-on-ciled to God; While He calls to your heart, seek the
rec-on-ciled, be rec-on-ciled to God; He is a - ble to keep you while

sor - row and loss, Then be rec - on - ciled to God.
you He was led, Then be rec - on - ciled to God.
light of His face, Then be rec - on - ciled to God.
tri - als shall last, Then be rec - on - ciled to God.
be rec-on-ciled to God.
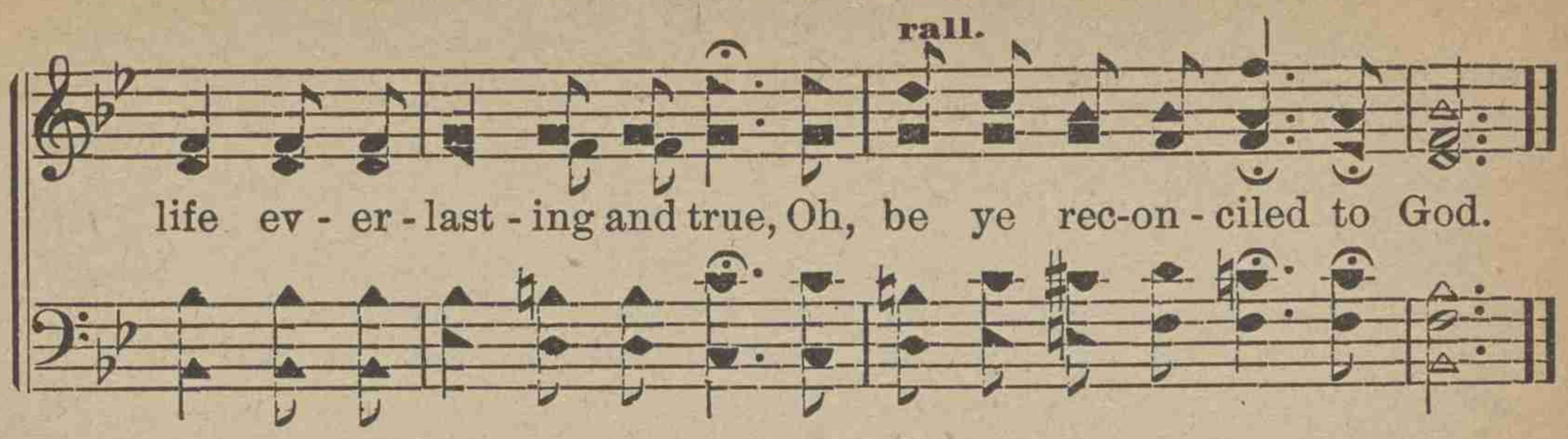
CHORUS.

As if God were be-seech - ing, we're plead-ing with you, Oh,

be ye rec -on-ciled, be rec - on-ciled to God; For in Je - sus is

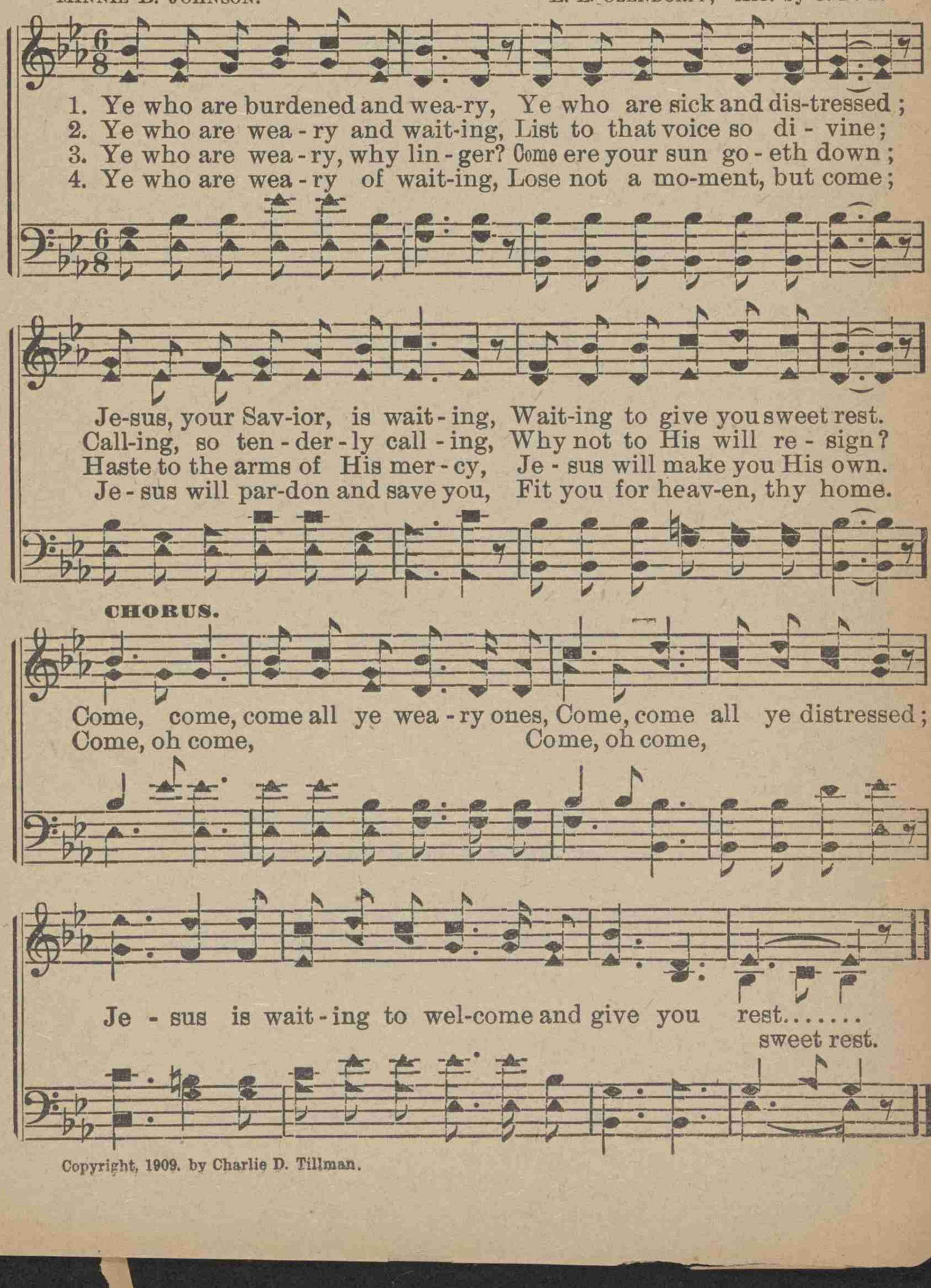
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## Be Ye Reconciled to God. Concluded.




## 48 Come, All Ye Weary.

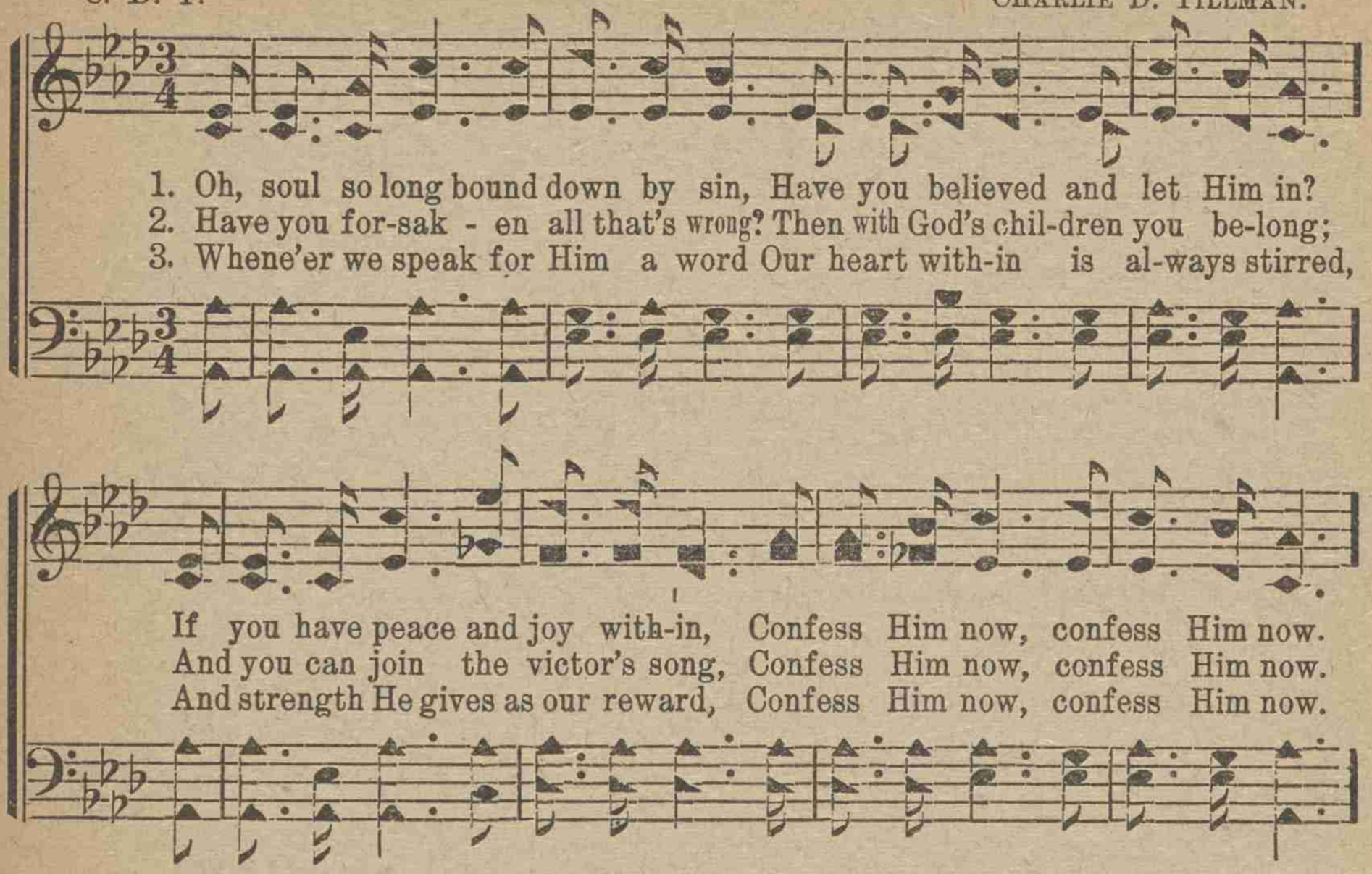
MINNIE B. JOHNSON. E. L. OZENDORFF, Arr. by C. D. T.




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## 49 Confess Him Now.

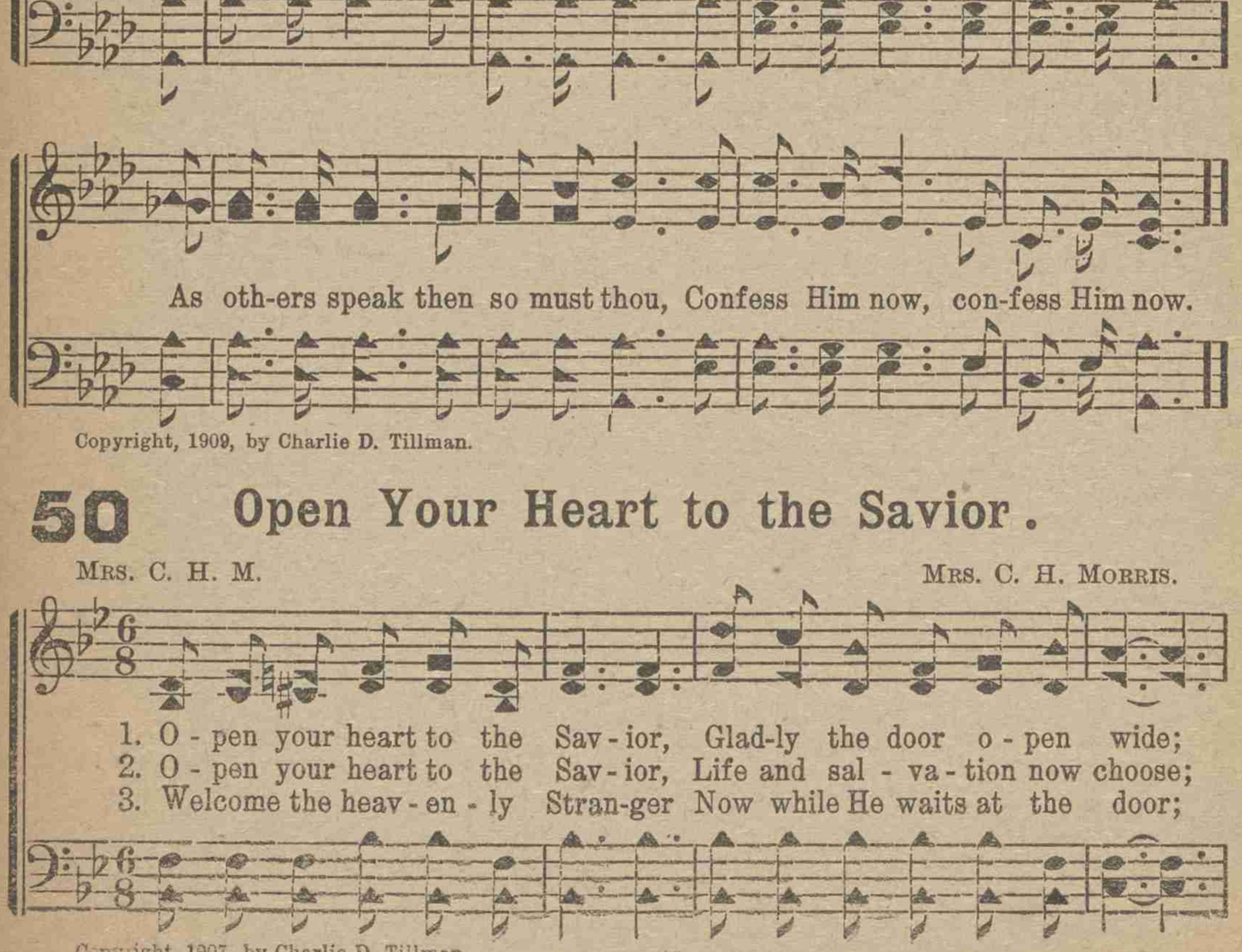
C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.




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## 50 Open Your Heart to the Savior.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.




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## Open Your Heart to the Savior. Concluded.

Trust Him from sin to de - liv - er, Bid Him come in and a - bide.
Will you, for earth's fleeting pleas-ures Life ev - er - last-ing re - fuse?
Lest He should leave you in an - ger, And should return nev-er - more.

**CHORUS.**

O - pen your heart,..... O - pen your heart,.....
O - pen the door of your heart, O - pen the door of your heart,

O - pen your heart to the Sav - ior, He is the Friend you need.

## 51 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
   For Thee all the fol - lies Of sin I re-sign! } My gracious re - deem - er,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou Hast first lov-ed me,
   And purchased my par - don On Cal - va-ry's tree; } I love Thee for wear-ing
3. In mansions of glo - ry And end-less de-light,
   I'll ev - er a - dore Thee In heav-en so bright; } I'll sing with the glittering

My Sav - ior art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee. My Je - sus, 'tis now.
The thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
Crown now on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.

# 52 THE SPIRIT IS CALLING.

L. E. JONES. Chorus by C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. The Spir-it is calling, oh, do not de-lay, But turn, quickly turn from the
2. The Spir-it is calling, in ten-der-est voice, Oh, hasten to-day and your
3. The Spir-it is calling, oh, do not say no, Es-cape from a service that's

danger-fraught way; There's safety nowhere but in Je-sus the Lord, So
heart shall re-joice, For with the Redeem-er, the tried and oppressed, Shall
freighted with woe; Just come as you are to the foot of the throne And

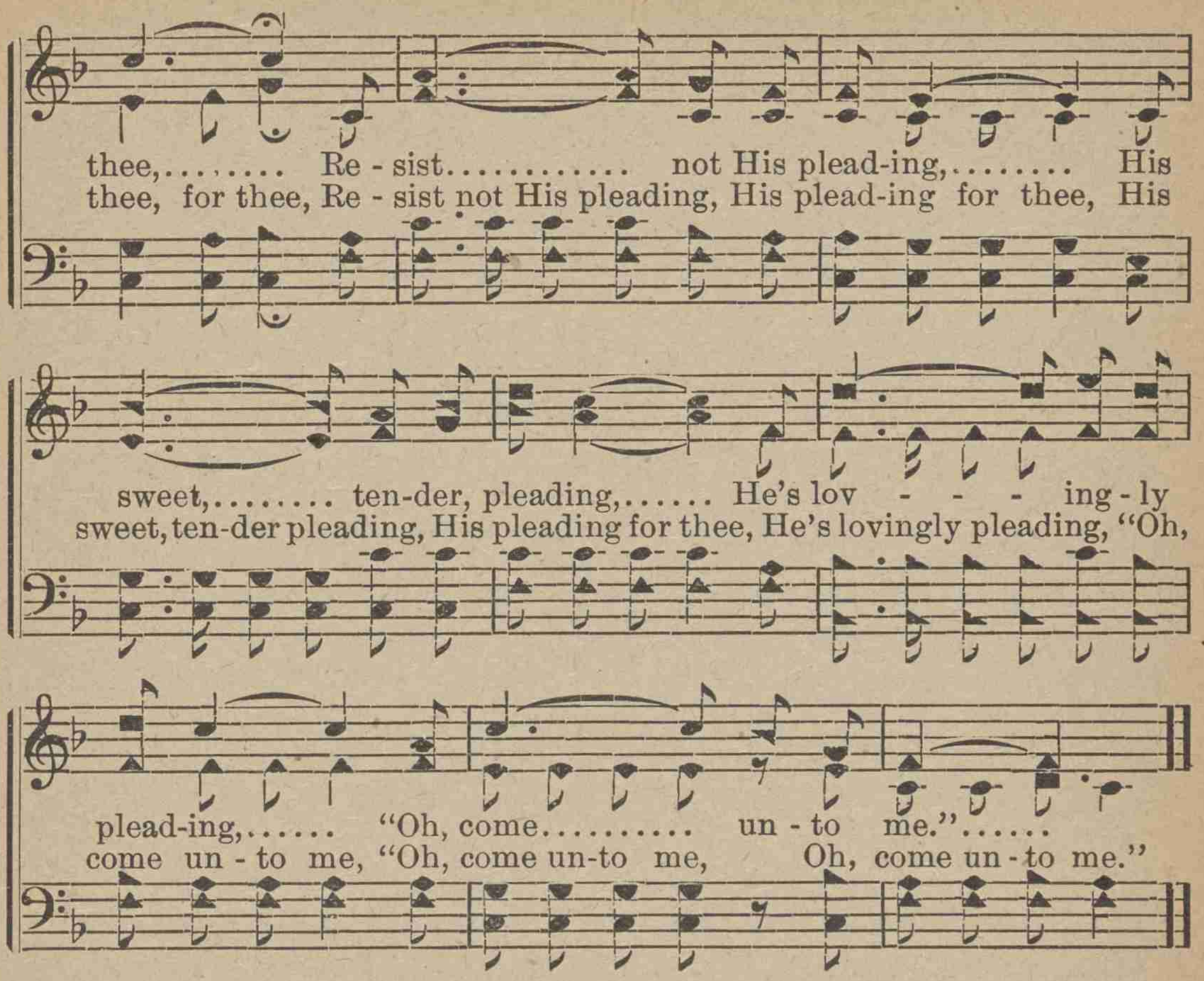
CHORUS.

come to Him now and be-lieve in His word.
find a blest ha-ven of com-fort and rest.
Christ will ac-cept you and make you His own.

} The Spir - - it is call-ing, is call-ing, . . Is ten - - der-ly call-ing; . . . The
The Spir-it is call-ing, is call-ing for thee, Is ten-der-ly call-ing, "Oh, come un-to me;" The
Spir - - - it is call-ing, . . Is call - - ing for
Spir-it is call-ing, is call-ing for thee, Is call-ing, is call-ing for
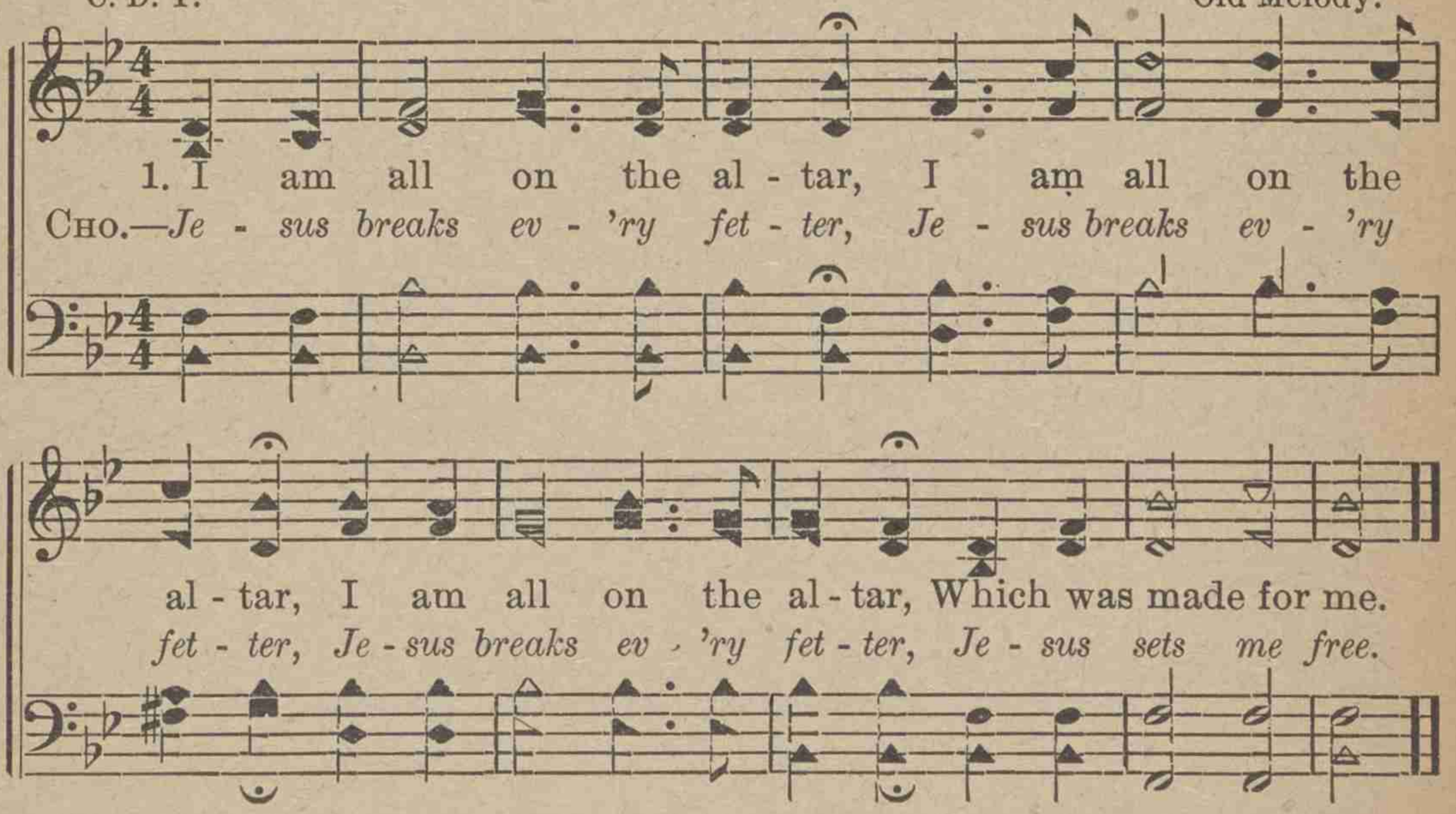
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## The Spirit Is Calling. Concluded.




## 53 Jesus Breaks Every Fetter.

C. D. T. Old Melody.




2 ‖: He accepts all I've brought Him,:‖
And that's even me.

3 ‖: I will never more doubt Him, :‖
For He cleanses me.

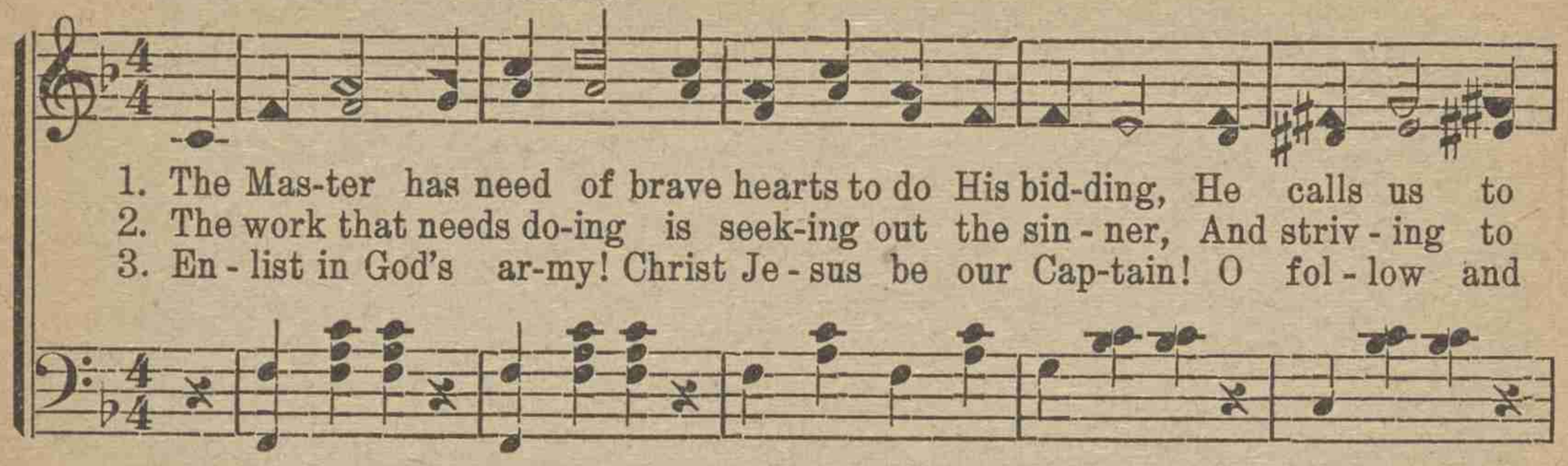
4 ‖: I will rest on His promise, :‖
Which was made for me.
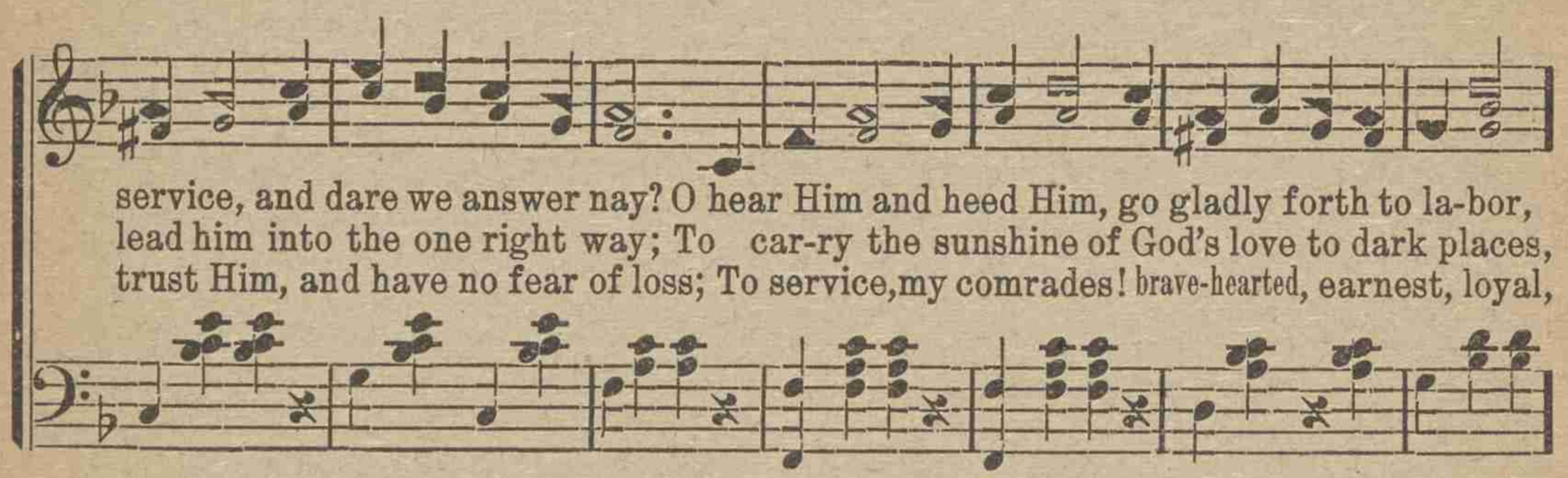
5 ‖: Hallelujah! I will praise Him,:‖
For He sets me free.

# 54 THE KING'S SERVICE.

E. E. REXFORD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

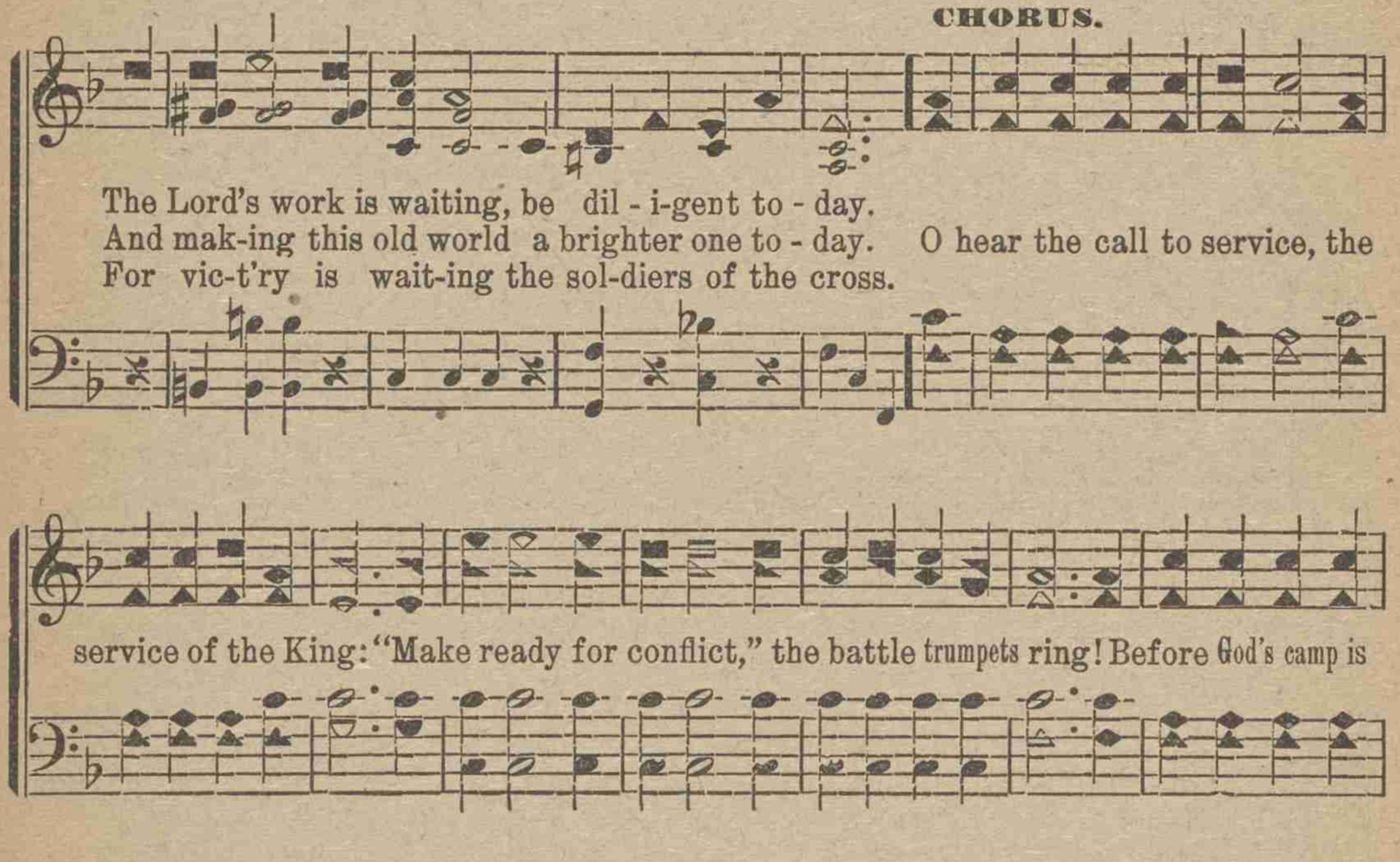
ALL VOICES IN UNISON.
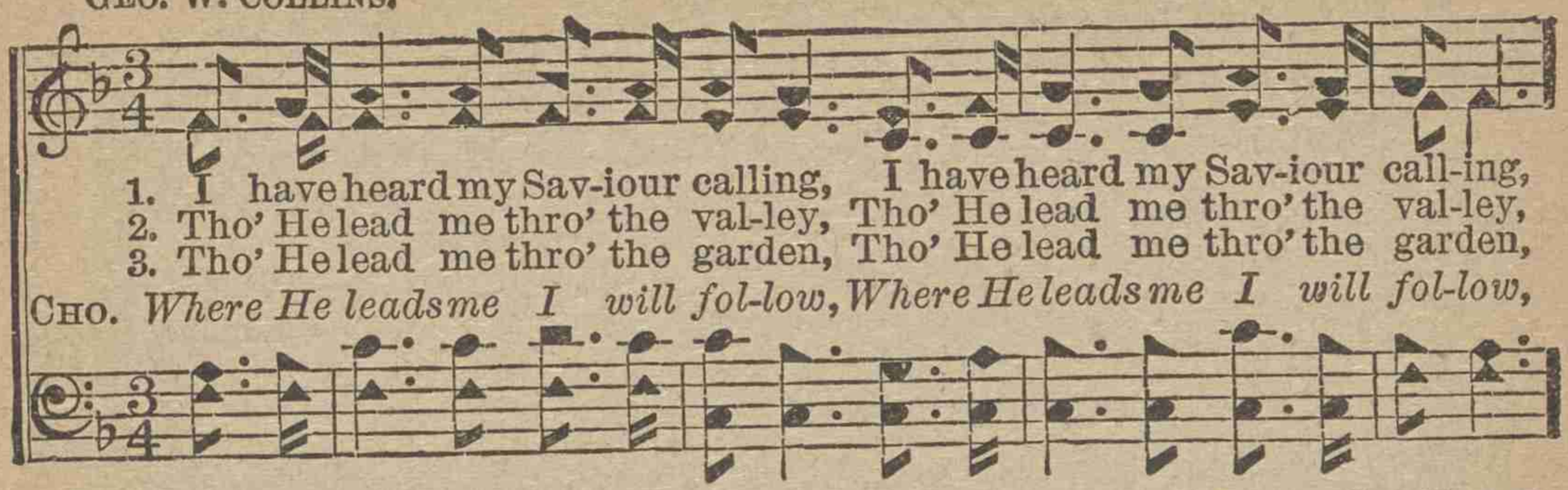






**CHORUS.**




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# 55 I'll Go With Him.

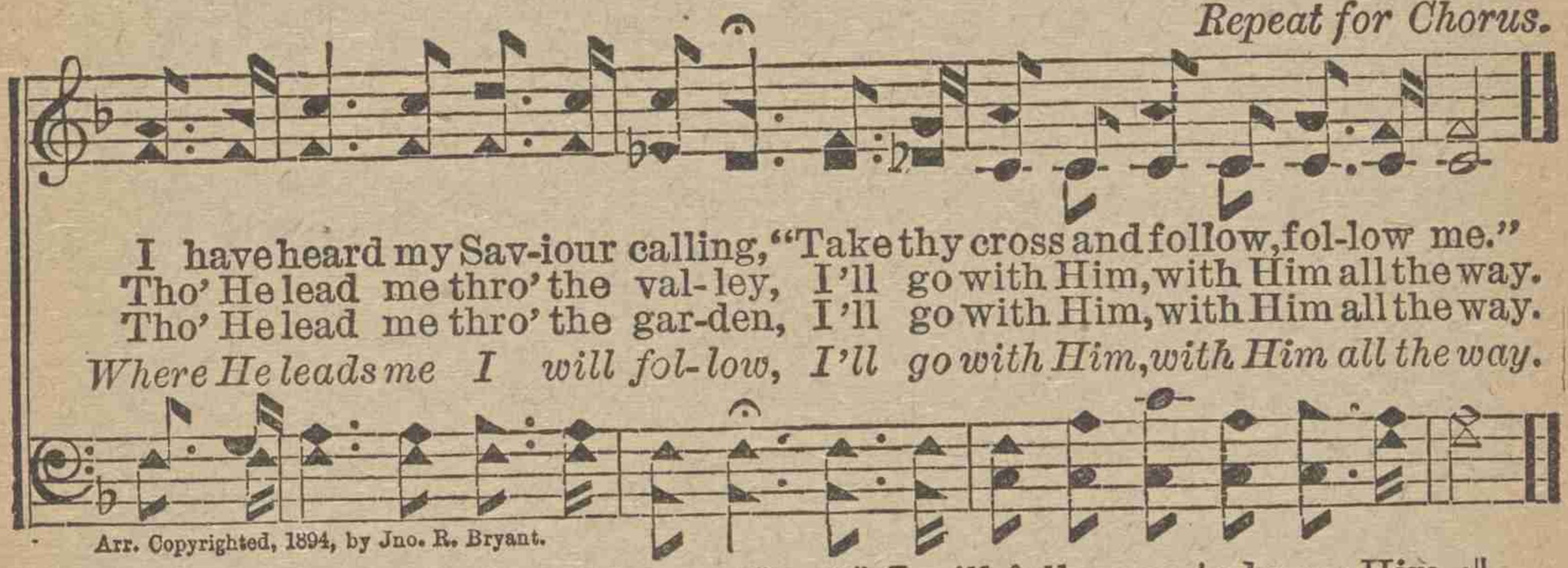
GEO. W. COLLINS. Arranged for This Work.



1. I have heard my Sav-iour calling, I have heard my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. Tho' He lead me thro' the val-ley, Tho' He lead me thro' the val-ley,
3. Tho' He lead me thro' the garden, Tho' He lead me thro' the garden,

CHO. *Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,*

*Repeat for Chorus.*



I have heard my Sav-iour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, fol-low me."
Tho' He lead me thro' the val-ley, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
Tho' He lead me thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
*Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.*

Arr. Copyrighted, 1894, by Jno. R. Bryant.

4 ‖: Tho' the path be dark and dreary, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

5 ‖: Tho' He lead me to the conflict, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

6 ‖: Tho' He lead thro' fiery trials, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

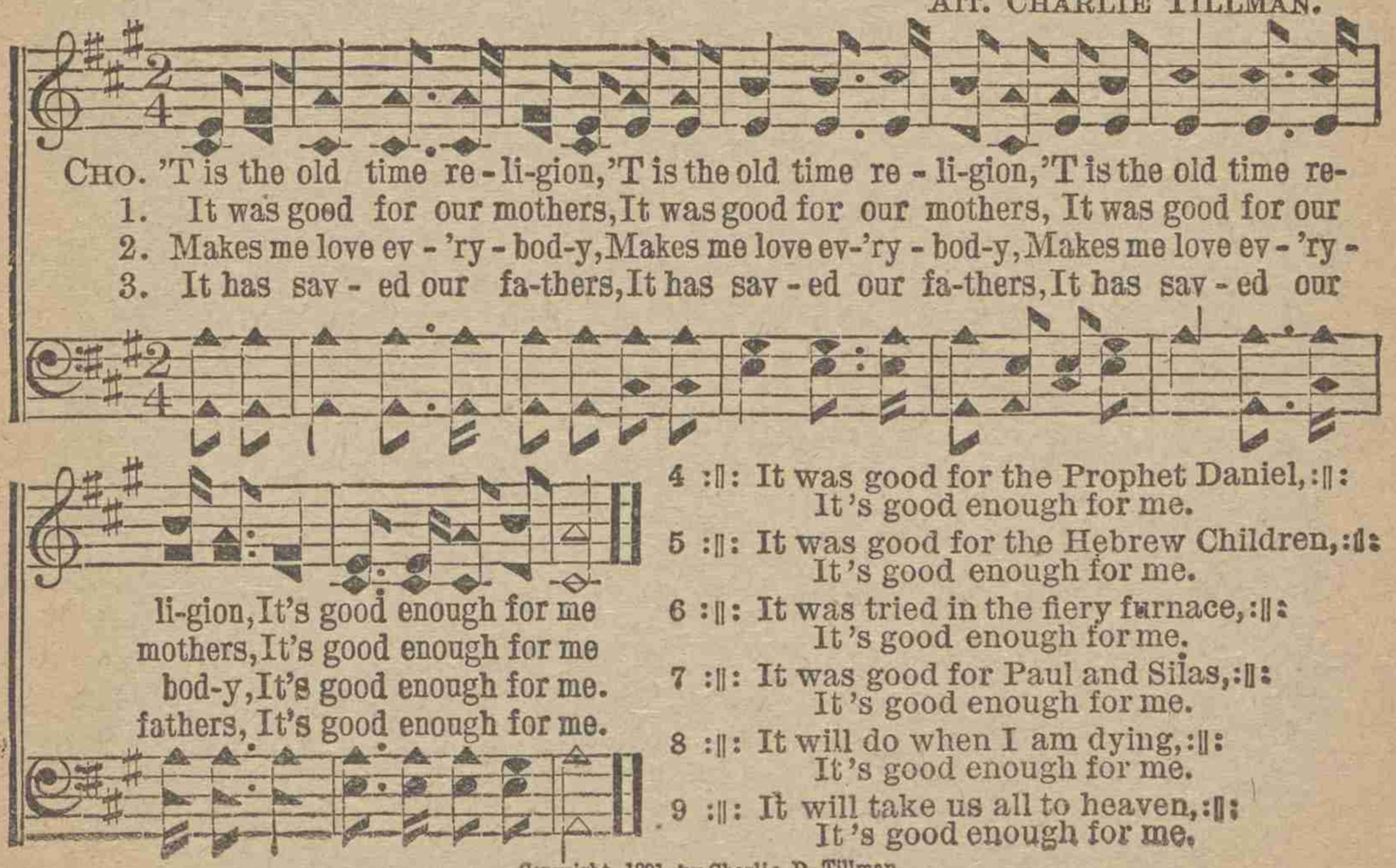
7 ‖: I will follow on to know Him, :‖
He's my Saviour, Saviour, Brother, Friend.

8 ‖: He will give me grace and glory, :‖
He will keep me, keep me all the way.

9 ‖: Oh, 'tis sweet to follow Jesus, :‖
And be with Him, with Him all the way.

# 56 Old-Time Religion.

ARR. CHARLIE TILLMAN.



CHO. 'T is the old time re-li-gion, 'T is the old time re-li-gion, 'T is the old time re-
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our
2. Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-
3. It has sav-ed our fa-thers, It has sav-ed our fa-thers, It has sav-ed our

li-gion, It's good enough for me
mothers, It's good enough for me
bod-y, It's good enough for me.
fathers, It's good enough for me.

4 :‖: It was good for the Prophet Daniel, :‖:
It's good enough for me.

5 :‖: It was good for the Hebrew Children, :‖:
It's good enough for me.

6 :‖: It was tried in the fiery furnace, :‖:
It's good enough for me.

7 :‖: It was good for Paul and Silas, :‖:
It's good enough for me.

8 :‖: It will do when I am dying, :‖:
It's good enough for me.

9 :‖: It will take us all to heaven, :‖:
It's good enough for me.

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## 57 He Loves Me.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Arr.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de-gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died, For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'T is all that I can do.

D.S.—*He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.*

REFRAIN.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)

## 58 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

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## Pass Me Not.

CHORUS.

oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con-tri - tion, Help my un - be- lief.
wounded, bro-ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

} Sav - ior, Sav - ior,

Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

## 59 Almost Persuaded.

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

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," Har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

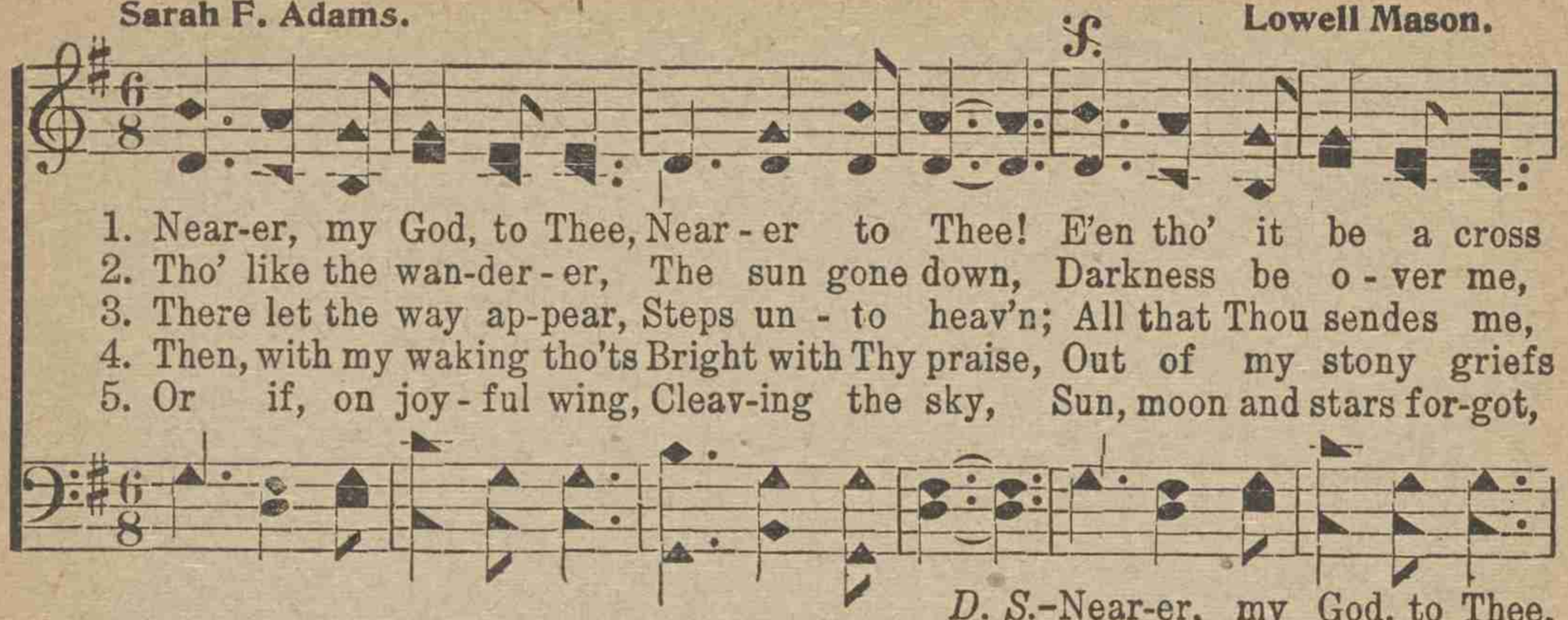
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

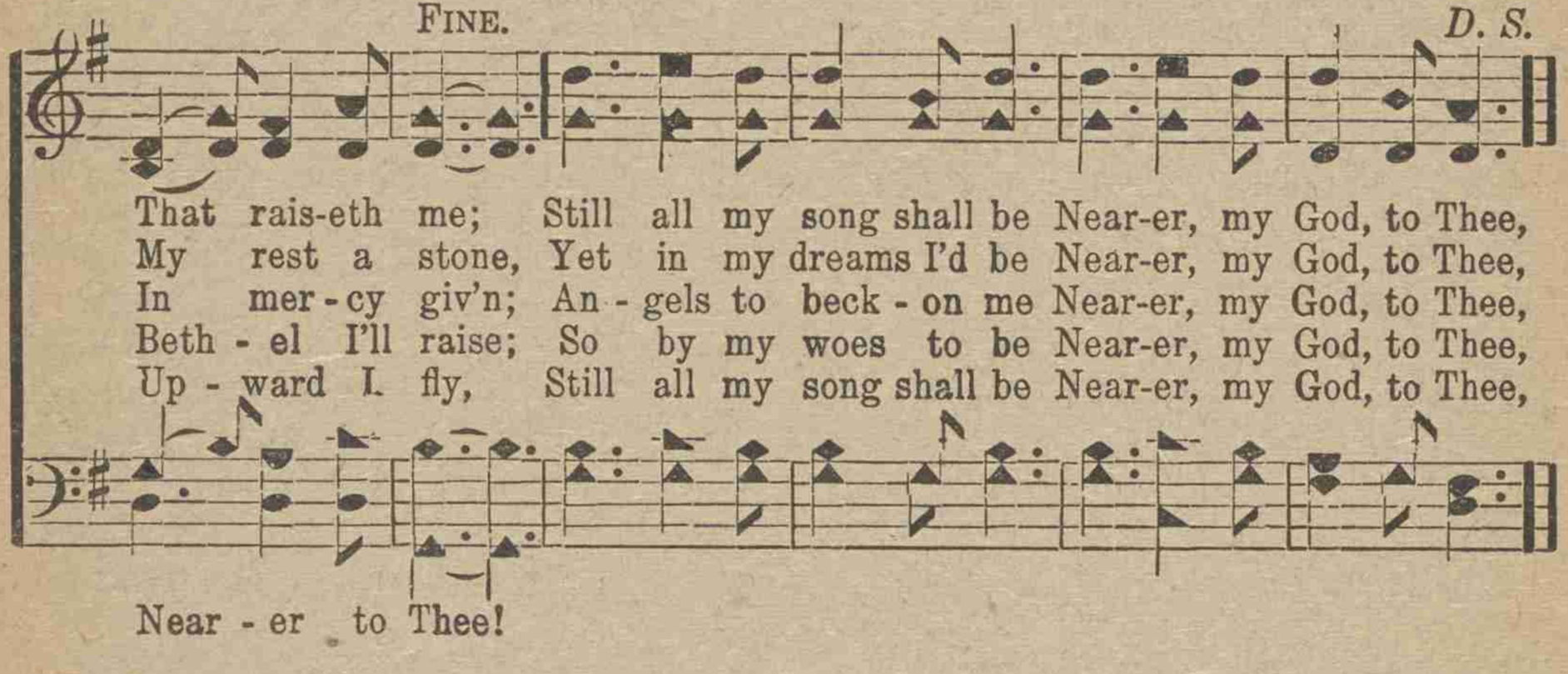
go Thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: O wan- d'rer, come!
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—*but lost!*"

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## 60 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

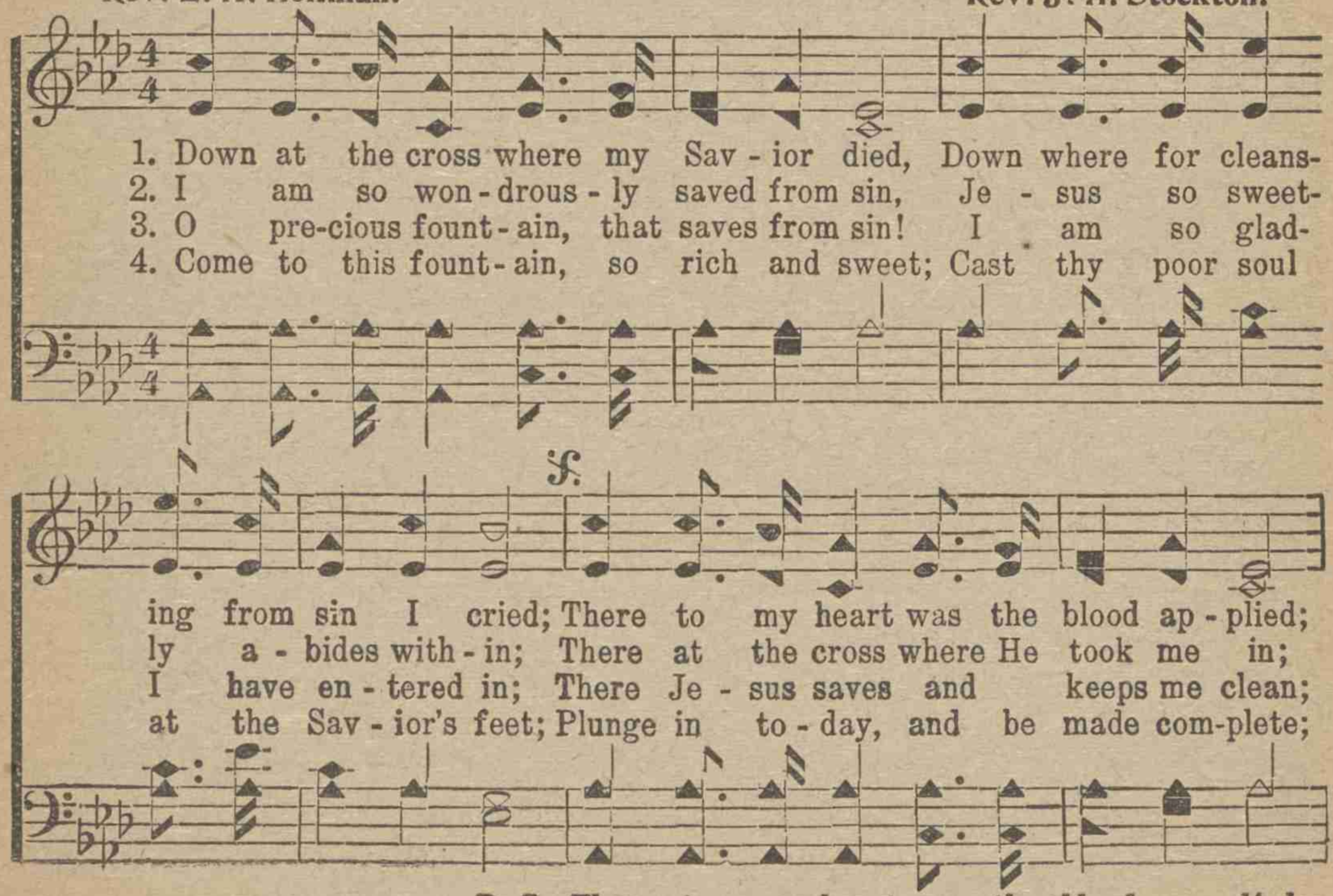
Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.




## 61 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



## Glory to His Name.

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

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

*Glo - ry to His name.*

## 62 There is a Fountain.

**W. Cowper.** **Lowell Mason.**

1. There is a fount-ain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount-ain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. Then, in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners plung'd be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.
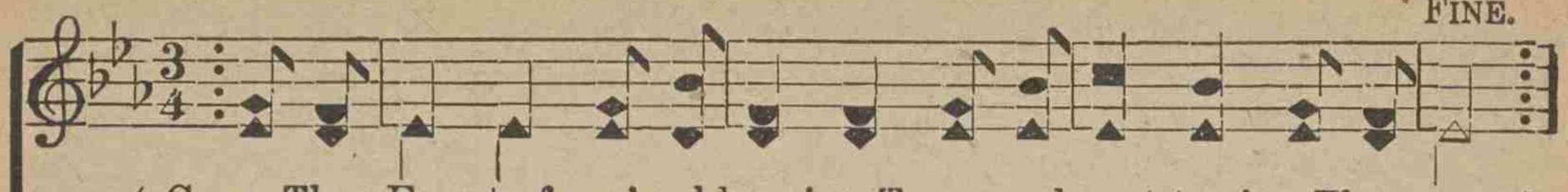
Lose all their guilt - y stains,
Wash all my sins a - way,
Be saved, to sin no more,
And shall be till I die,
Lies si - lent in the grave,

Lose all their guilt-y stains,
Wash all my sins a - way,
Be saved, to sin no more,
And shall be till I die,
Lies si - lent in the grave,
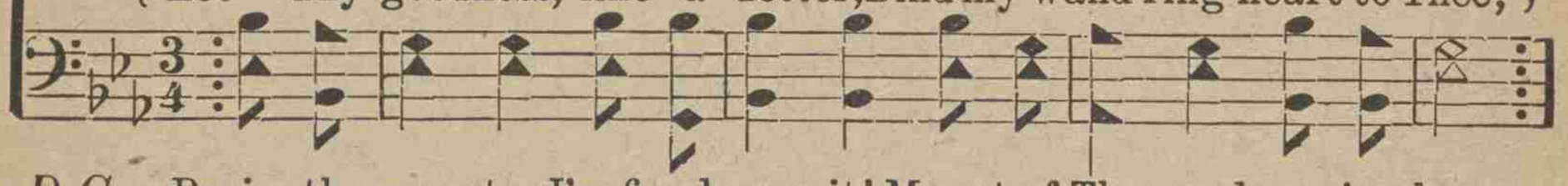
## 63 Come, Thou Fount,

**Geo. Robinson.** **Unknown.**

FINE.

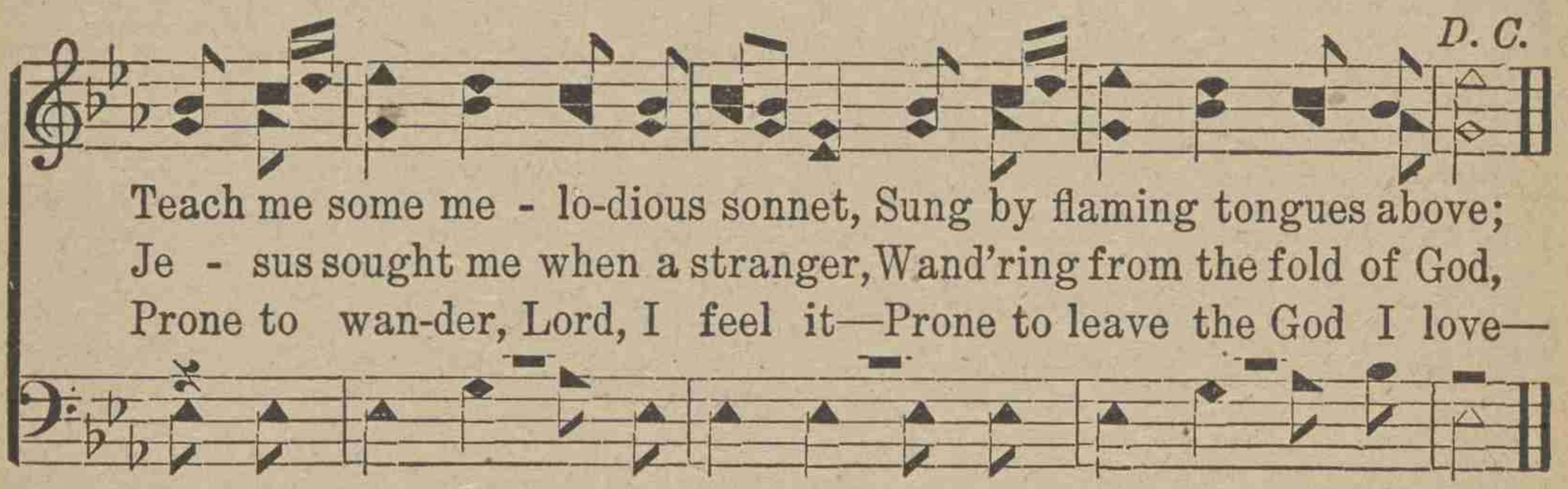


1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
   { Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise;
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb-e-nez-er, Hith-er by Thy help I'll come;
   { And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
3. { Oh, to grace,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



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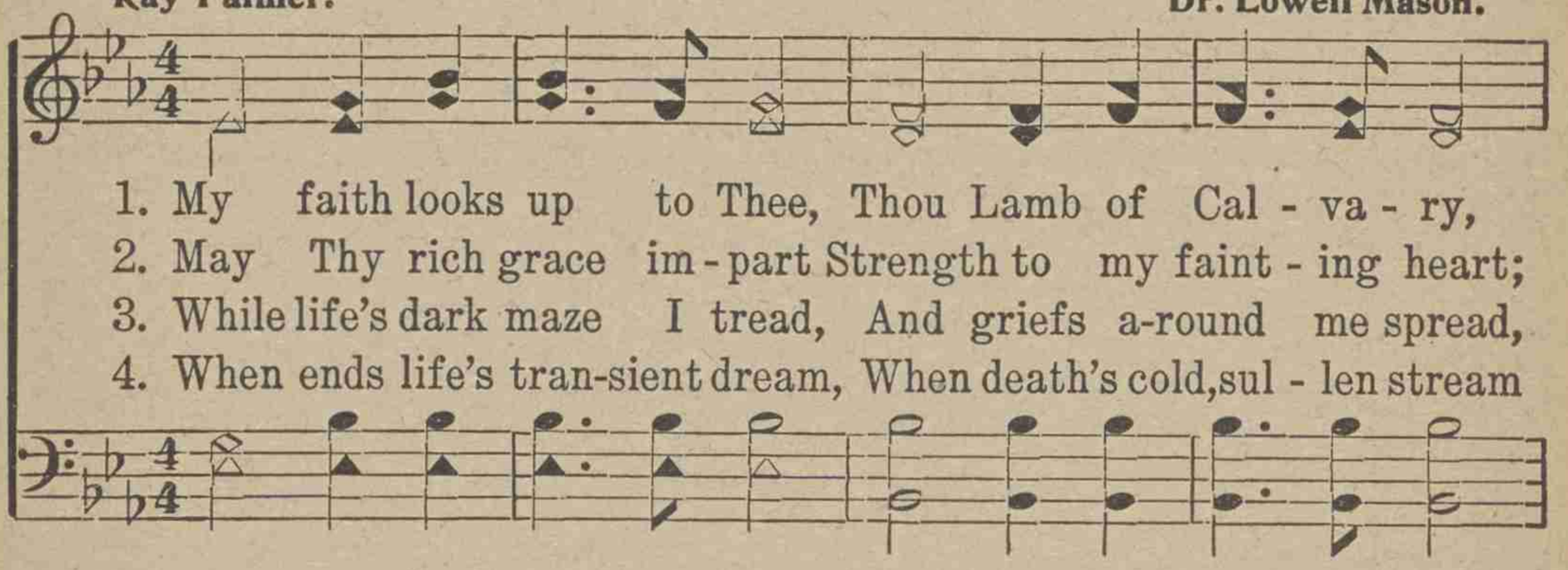
*D. C.*



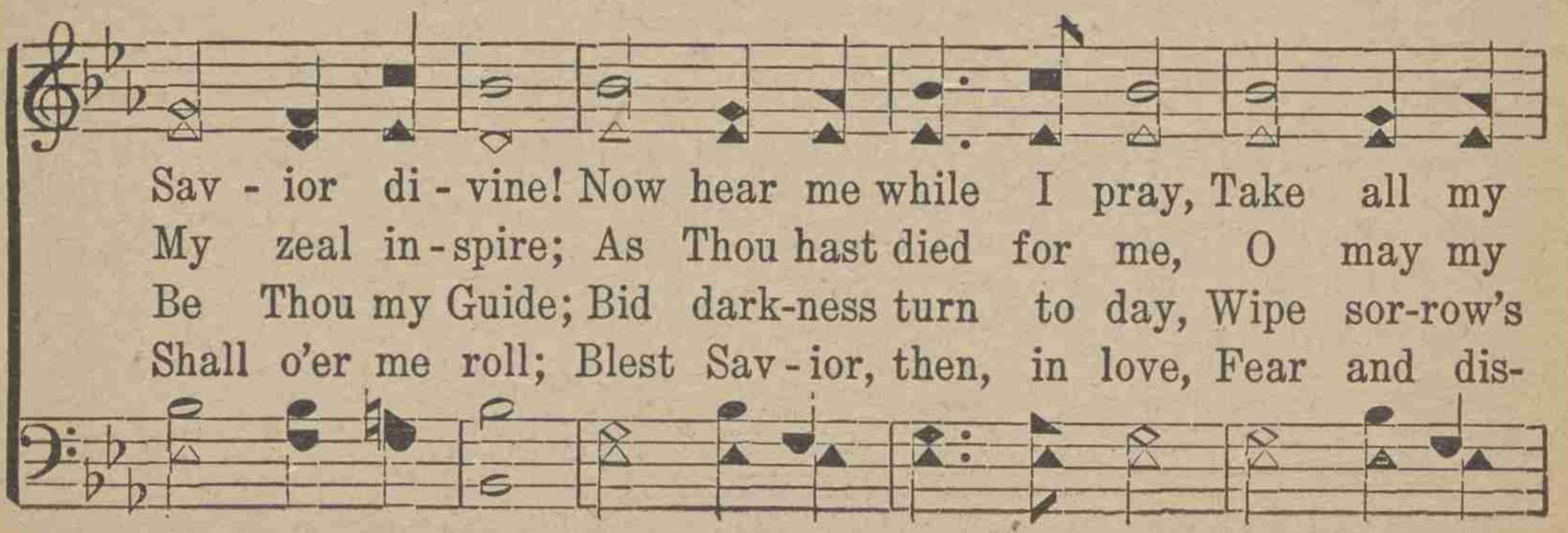
Teach me some me-lo-dious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above;
Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God,
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it—Prone to leave the God I love—

## 64 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

**Ray Palmer.** **Dr. Lowell Mason.**



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart;
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream



Sav-ior di-vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-ior, then, in love, Fear and dis-

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
tress re-move; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul.

## 65 I Would Not Be Denied.

C. P. J. Gen. 32: 24-28. C. P. Jones.

1. When pangs of death seiz'd on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres-tled with the Lord,
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r,

Till Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de-nied.
And in-stant with a cour-age bold, I stood up - on His word.
But praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ, the Lord is here.

CHORUS.
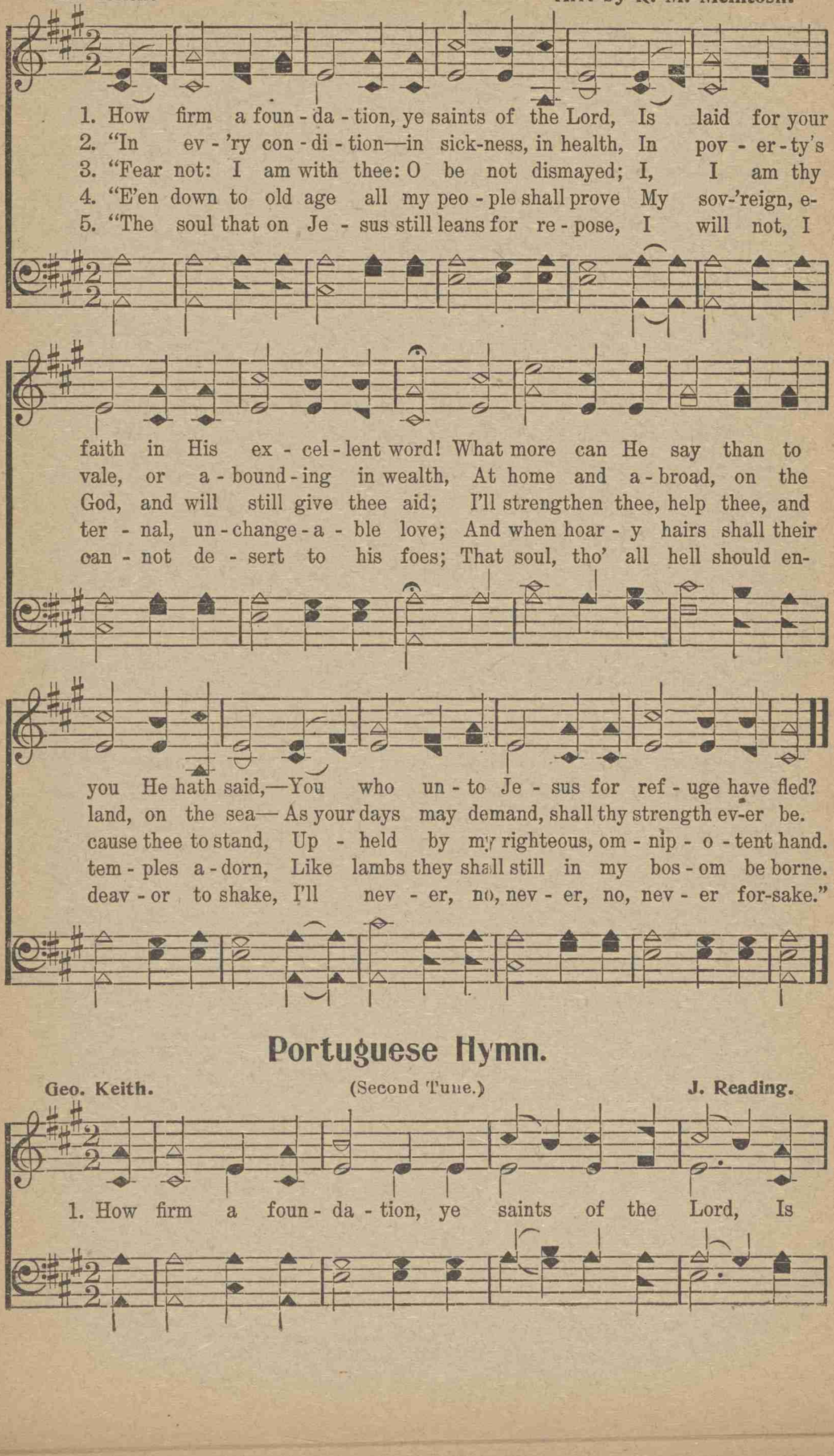
I would not be de - nied, I would not be de-nied,
de - nied, de-nied,

Till Je-sus came and made me whole, I would not be de-nied,
de-nied.

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# 66 How Firm a Foundation.

Geo. Keith. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.




## Portuguese Hymn.

Geo. Keith. (Second Tune.) J. Reading.

## Portuguese Hymn.

laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
say than to you He hath said,— You who un - to Je - sus for
ref - uge have fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref-uge have fled?

## 67 Rock of Ages.

**A. M. Toplady.** **Dr. Thos. Hastings.**

*Fine.*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,
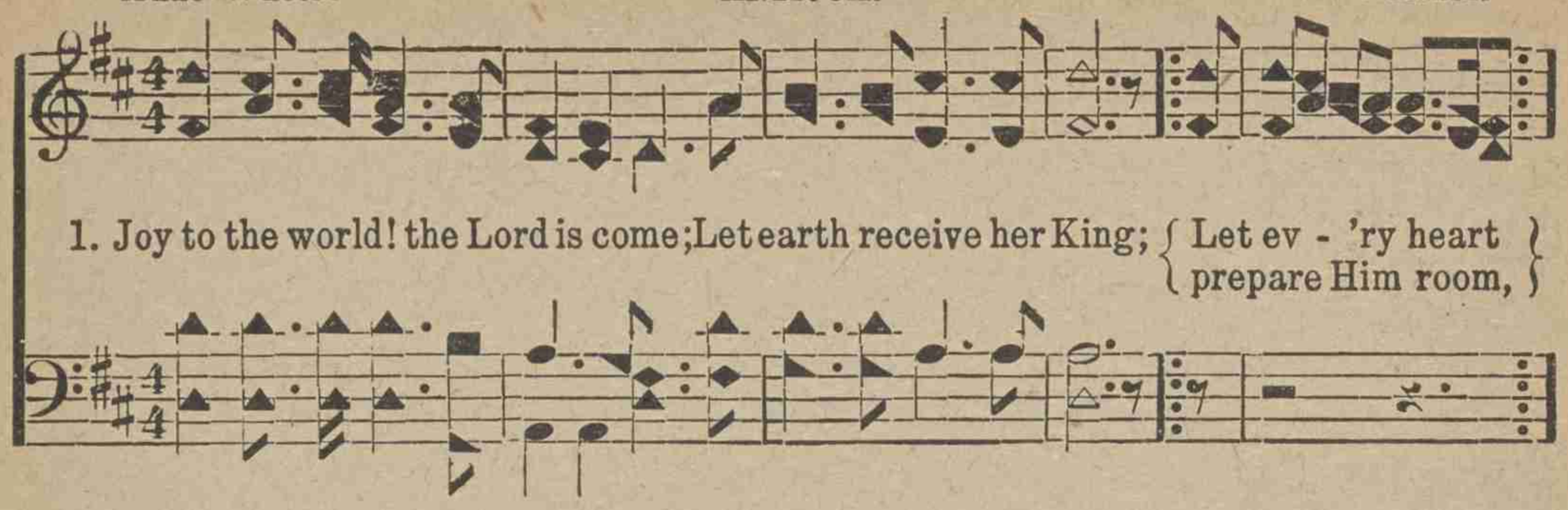
*D. C.*—1. Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
*D. C.*—2. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
*D. C.*—3. Vile, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
*D. C.*—4. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

*D. C.*

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I rise to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—

## 68 Joy to the World.

Isaac Watts. ANTIOCH. Handel.



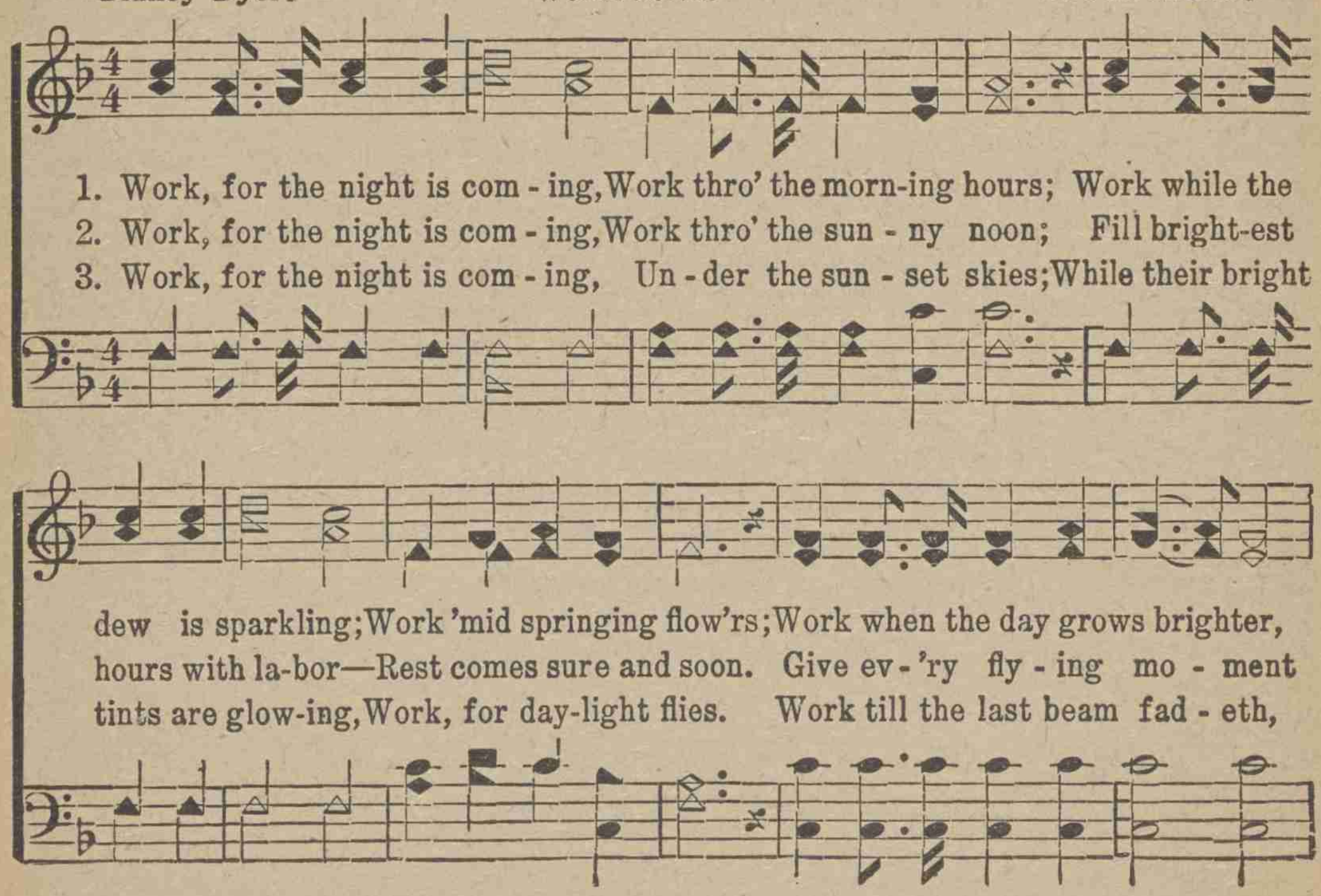

2 Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

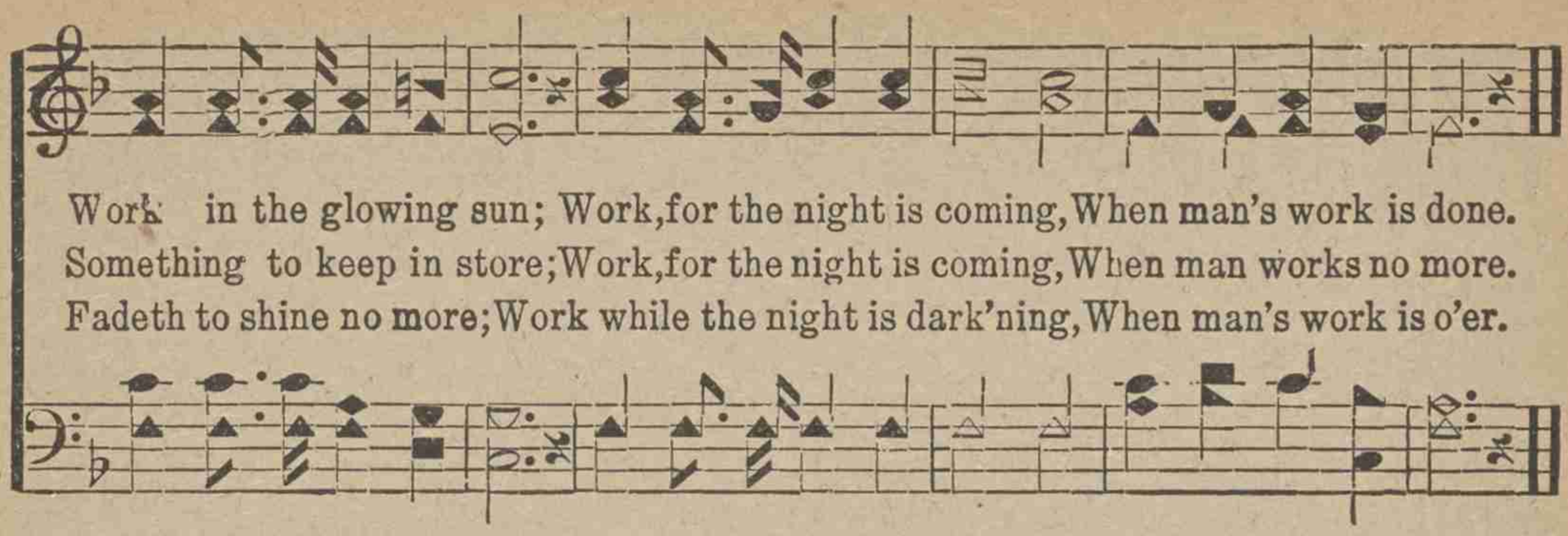
4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

## 69 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer. WORK SONG. Lowell Mason.
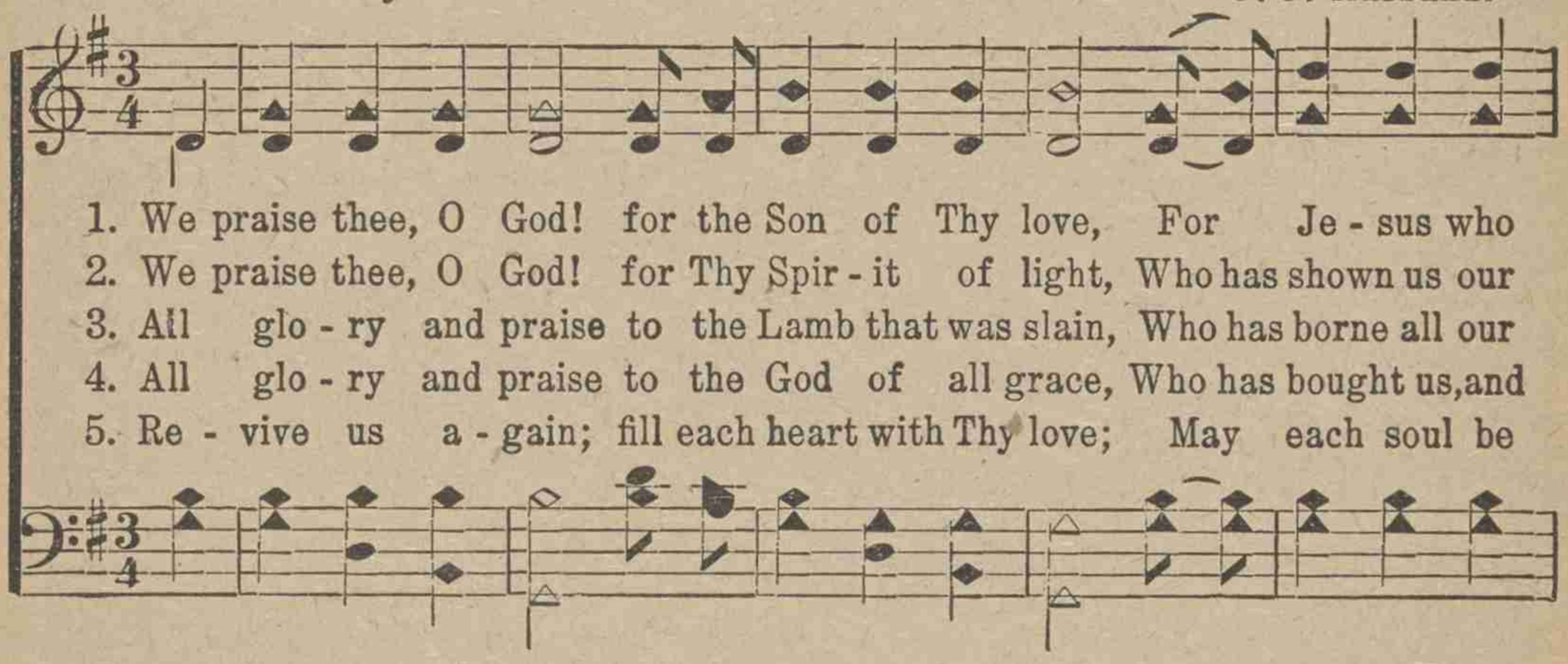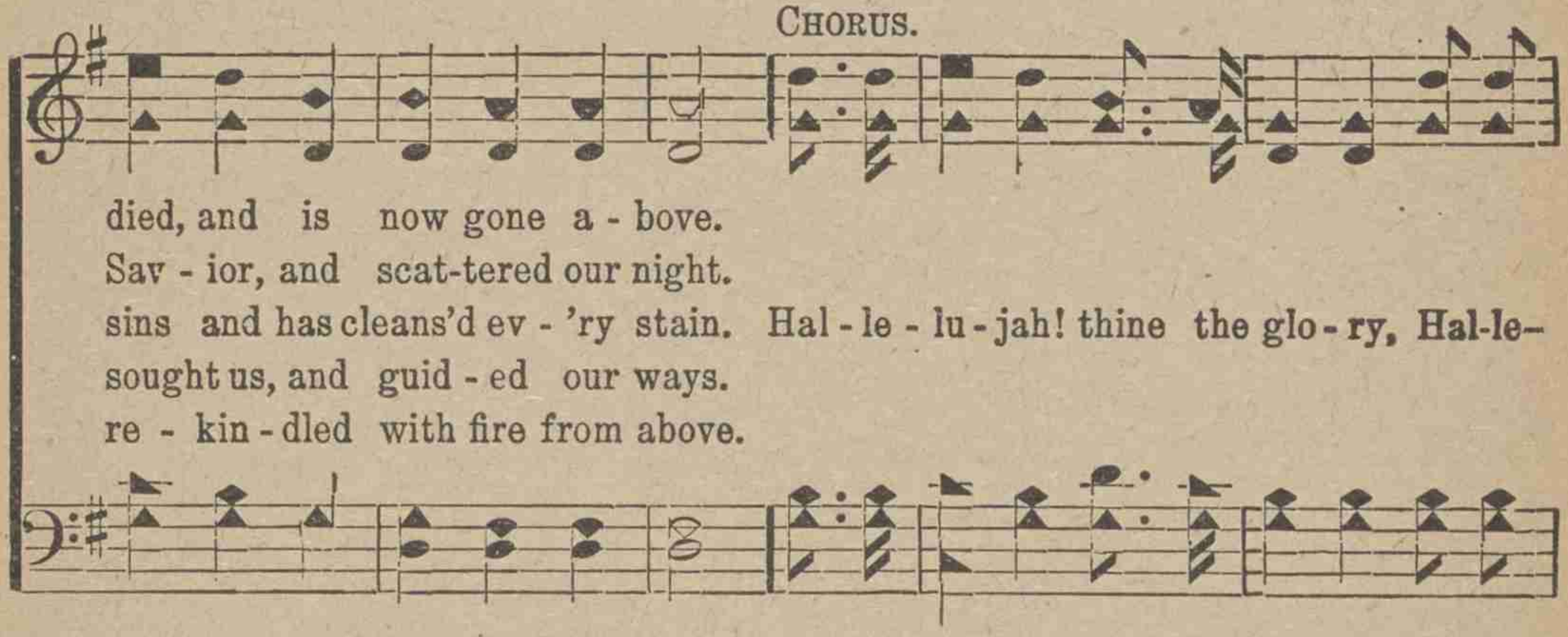


## Work, For the Night is Coming.
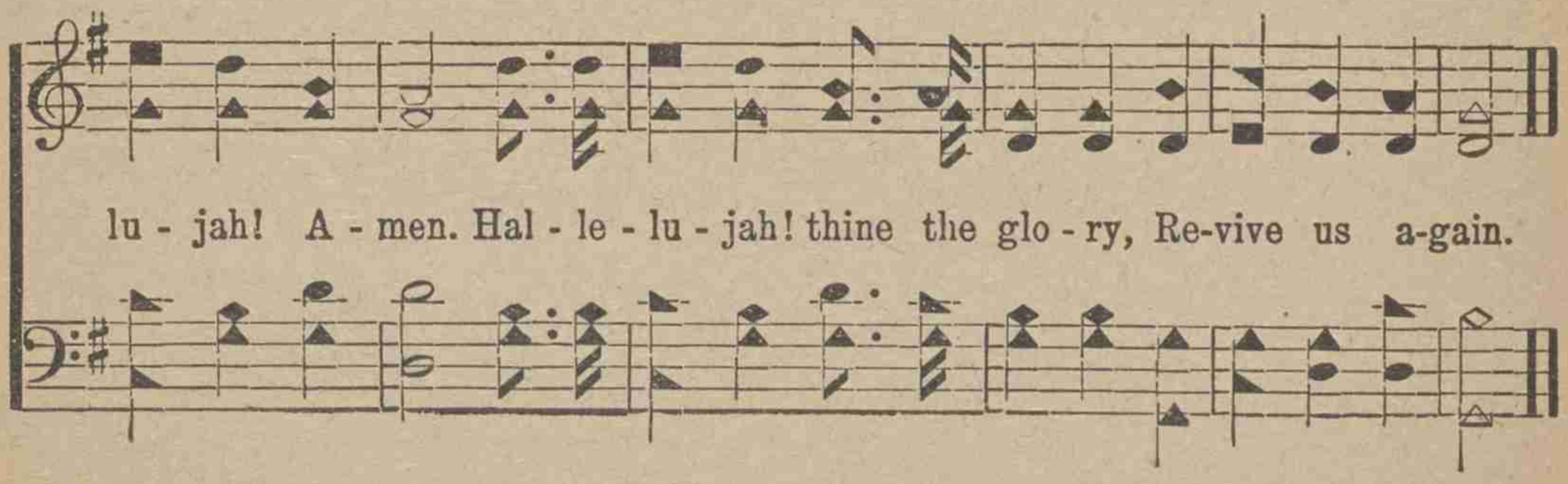



## 70 We Praise Thee, O God.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.









## 71 O For a Heart to Praise My God.

Charles Wesley. Thomas Arne.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart resigned, sub-mis - sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,
3. O for a low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev-ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev - 'ry tho't re-new'd, And full of love di - vine;

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me!
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.
Per - fect and right and pure and good— A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

## 72 A Charge to Keep I Have.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

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

A never - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en-gage To do my Mas-ter's will!
And O, Thy, servant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give.
Assured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

# 73 Blessed Assurance.

"He is faithful that hath promised."Heb. 10: 23.

F. J. Crosby. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. Blessed as - sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh,what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion,purchas'd of God, Born of His
2. Perfect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt-ure now burst on my sight, An-gels de-scend-ing,bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of
3. Perfect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest,Watching and wait-ing,look-ing a - bove, Fill'd with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, wash'd in His blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good-ness, lost in His love.

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

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# 74 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

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

CHORUS.

Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promise, standing on the promise,
Standing on the prom-is - es of God, my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
Standing on the promise,
stand - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
standing on the promise,

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# 75 Since He Came to Stay.

**Fistoria Mieler.** **Charlie D, Tillman.**

1. If you'll list - en un - to me, A sto-ry to you I'll tell, How Je - sus
2. Be - fore He came to stay I had my doubts and fears, I longed to
3. Yes, since my Sav-ior came With-in my heart to dwell, He helps me

Christ the Son of God Came in my heart to dwell; And by His
know the peace and joy I felt in oth - er years; Now Sa - tan
learn the liv - ing way, And do His bless - ed will; And when at

D. S.—*He's taken them all a - way, And by His*

might-y pow'r He's chang'd my night to day, And now I've a life that's
is cast out, And ev - 'ry pass - ing day God gives me strength my
last He sees My work on earth is done, I'll then go shout - ing

*might-y pow'r, He's chang'd my night to day, And now I've a life that's*

FINE. CHORUS.

filled with joy, Since Je - sus came to stay.
foes to meet, Since Je - sus came to stay. I bless the hap - py day When
home to God, To receive the crown I've won.

*filled with joy, Since Je - sus came to stay.*

D. S.

Je - sus came to stay, And tho' my sins were crim - son red,

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## 76 The Promised Land.

**Samuel Stennett.** **Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.**

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

D.S.—*O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.*

REFRAIN.

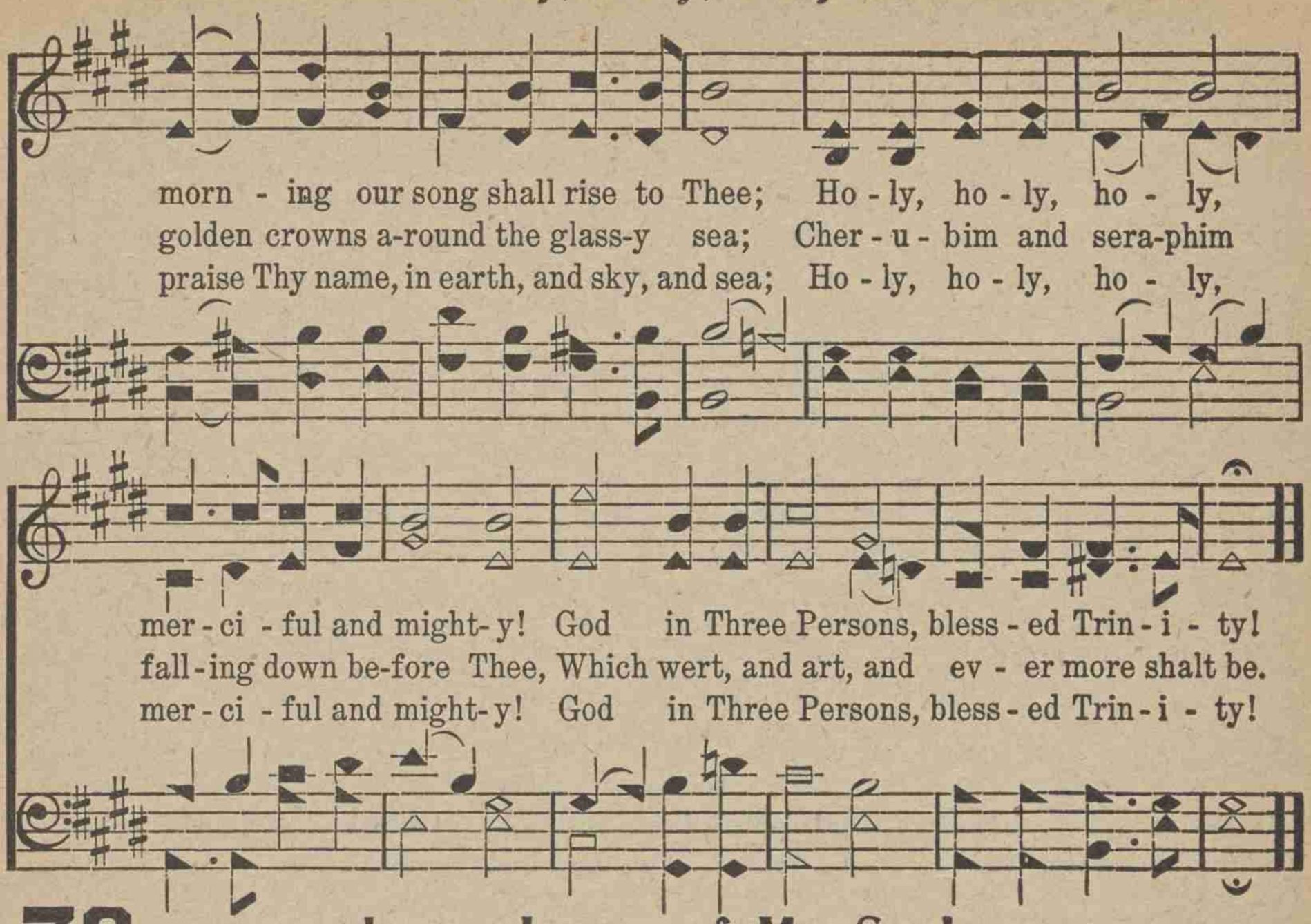
I am bound for the promised land, ..... I am bound for the promised land;
promised land,

## 77 Holy, Holy, Holy.

**Reginald Heber.** **Rev. J. B. Dykes.**

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall
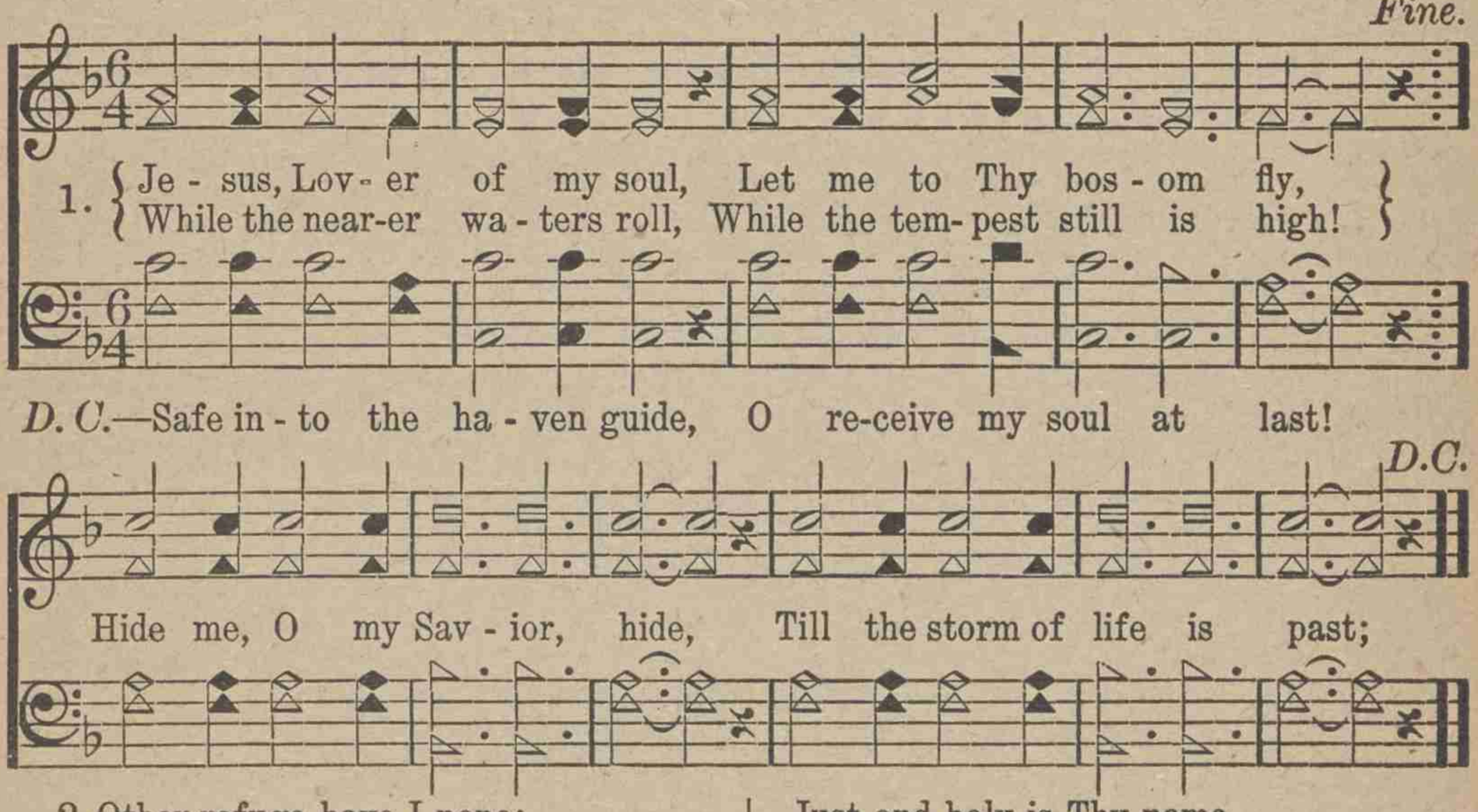
## Holy, Holy, Holy.




## 78 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

**Charles Wesley.** **S. B. Marsh.**

*Fine.*




2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

# 79 The Broken Vase.

D. G. McGaim.
C. D. T.

Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Long a bro - ken vase had wait-ed Near a lone - ly gar-den walk,
2. Years pass'd by; a love-ly lil - y Came in - to the gard'ner's care,
3. Then the lil - y bloom'd in beau-ty, And its fragrance filled the air,

Nursing loft - y as - pir - a-tions, How it wish'd that it could talk,
One that need-ed ten - der cul - ture To dis - play its beau-ty rare;
For the soil mixed with vase fragments Made it bloom beyond compare.

For it then would beg the gard'ner To give it a loft - y place,
Now the vase so long un - no-ticed, Bro-ken in - to fragments small,
May we ne'er become disheartened, Some must suf-fer here be - low,

For a ver - y high am - bi-tion Had this lit - tle bro-ken vase;
Took its place be-neath the lil - y, Say-ing, "Mas-ter, is this all?"
And some day our Lord will show us Why He ev - er willed it so;

For a ver - y high am - bi - tion Had this lit - tle bro-ken vase.
Took its place be-neath the lil - y, Say - ing, "Mas-ter, is this all?"
And some day our Lord will show us Why He ev - er willed it so.

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# 80 IT IS TRULY WONDERFUL.

B. E. W. Is. 25 : 1. B. E. Warren.

1. He par-doned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace;
3. He brings me through af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;
4. He pros-pers and pro-tects me, His bless-ings ev-er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,
6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth

He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis through His blest a-tone-ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.
That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.

**CHORUS.**

It is tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! It is
tru-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is
tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name.

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## 81 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. "There shall be showers of bless-ing;" This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be showers of bless-ing;"—Precious, re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be showers of bless-ing;" Send them up-on us, oh, Lord;
4. "There shall be showers of bless-ing;" Oh, that to - day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh - ing; Come and now honor Thy word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

**CHORUS.**

Show - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Showers, show-ers

Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the showers we plead.

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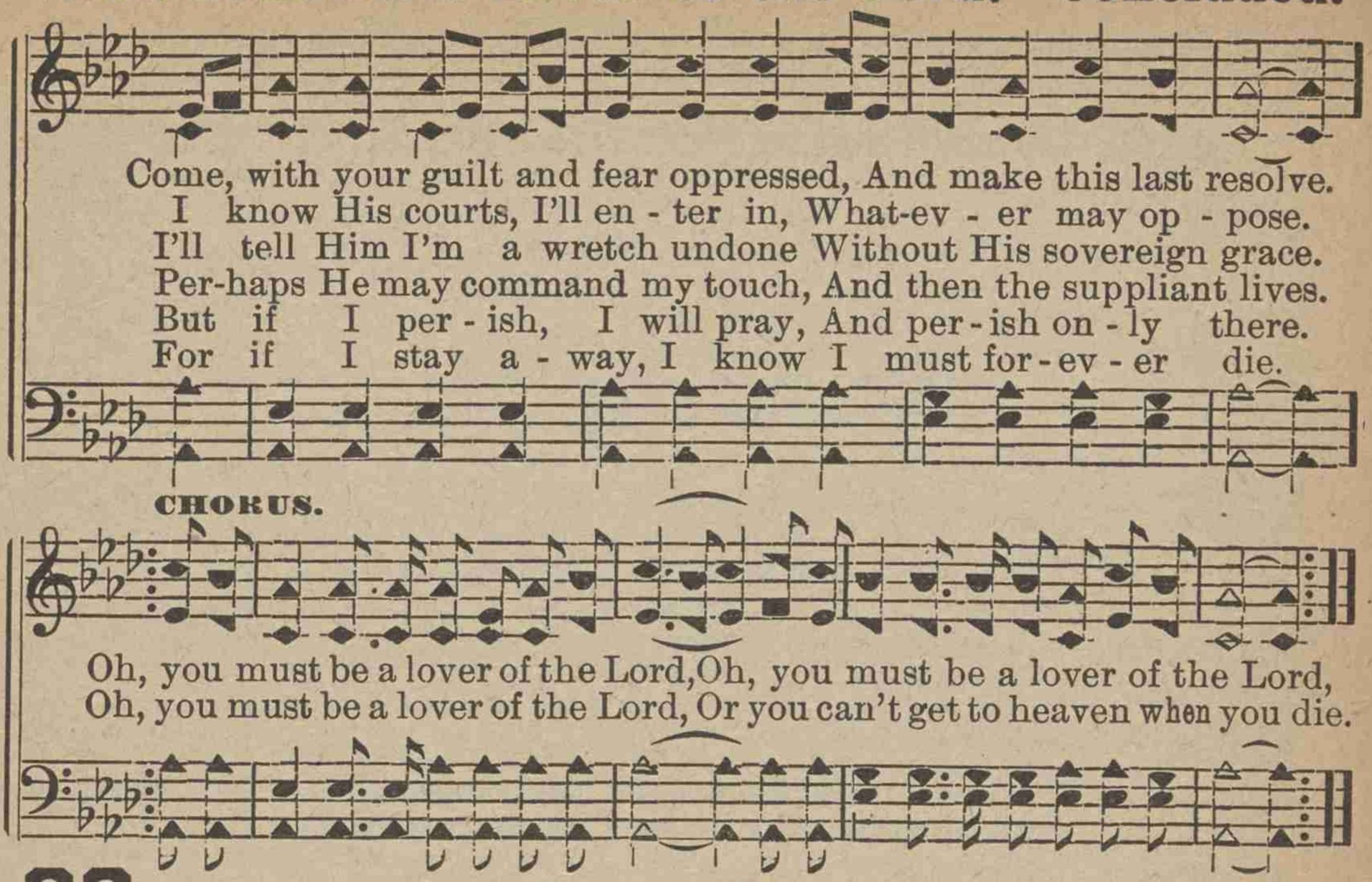
## 82 You Must Be a Lover of the Lord.

REV. EDMOND JONES. D. D. T., arr.

1. Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts revolve;
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin High as a moun-tain rose;
3. Pros-trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt confess;
4. I'll to the gracious King approach, Whose sceptre pardon gives;
5. Per - haps He will ad - mit my plea, Perhaps will hear my pray'r;
6. I can but per - ish if I go; I am re-solved to try;

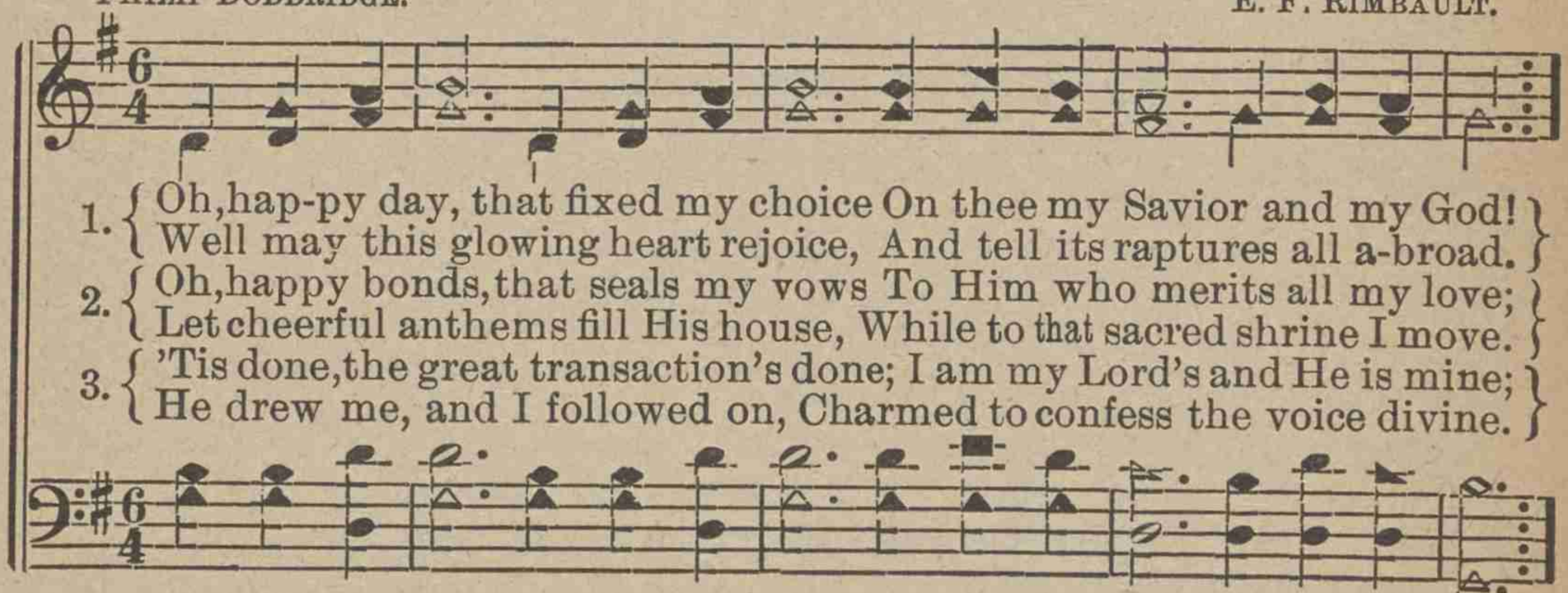
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## You Must Be a Lover of the Lord. Concluded.




## 83 Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.




4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
I am the Lord's and He is mine;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of ev'ry good possessed.

5 High Heaven that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

# 84 I've Pitched My Tent in Beulah.

(Respectfully dedicated to the choir at Hollow Rock.)

M. J. H. MRS. M. J. HARRIS.

1. I long a - go left E-gypt for the promised land, I trusted in my
2. I followed close be-side Him and the land soon found, I did not halt or
3. I start-ed for the highlands where the fruits abound, I pitched my tent near
4. My heart is so en-rapt-ured as I press a - long, Each day I find new

Sav - ior and to His guiding hand; He led me out to vict'ry through the
trem-ble, for Ca - naan I was bound; My guide I ful - ly trust-ed and He
He-bron, there grapes of Esh-col found; With milk and honey flowing, and new
blessings which fill my heart with song; I'm ev - er marching onward to that

great Red Sea, I sang a song of triumph, and shouted I am free.
led me in, I shouted hal - le - lu - jah, my heart is free from sin.
wine so free, I have no love for E-gypt, it has no charms for me.
land on high, Some day I'll reach my mansion that's build-ed in the sky.
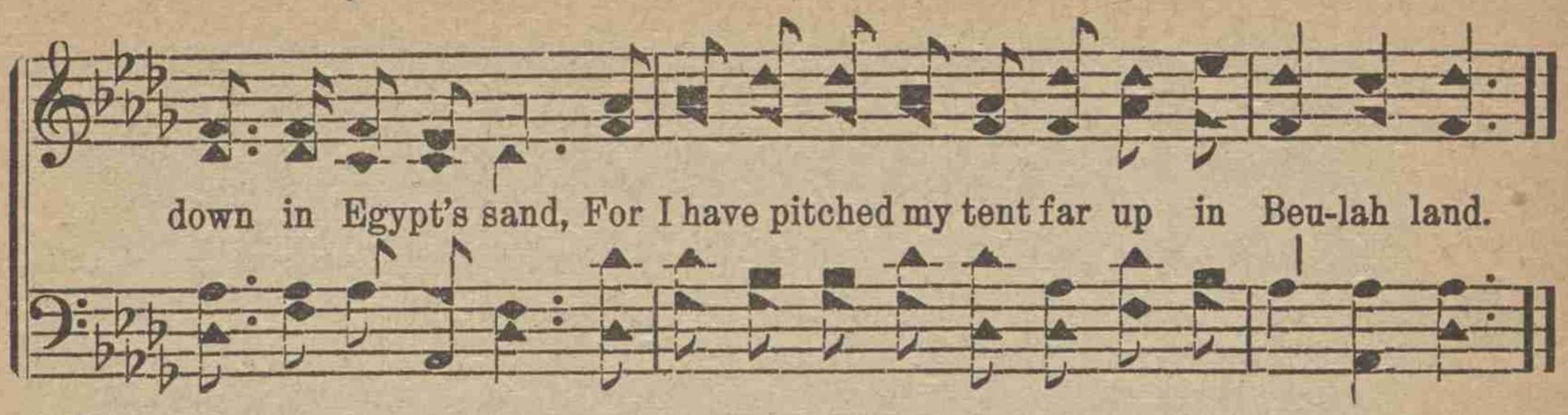
**CHORUS.**

You need not look for me, down in E-gypt's sand, For I have pitched my

tent far up in Beu - lah land; You need not look for me,
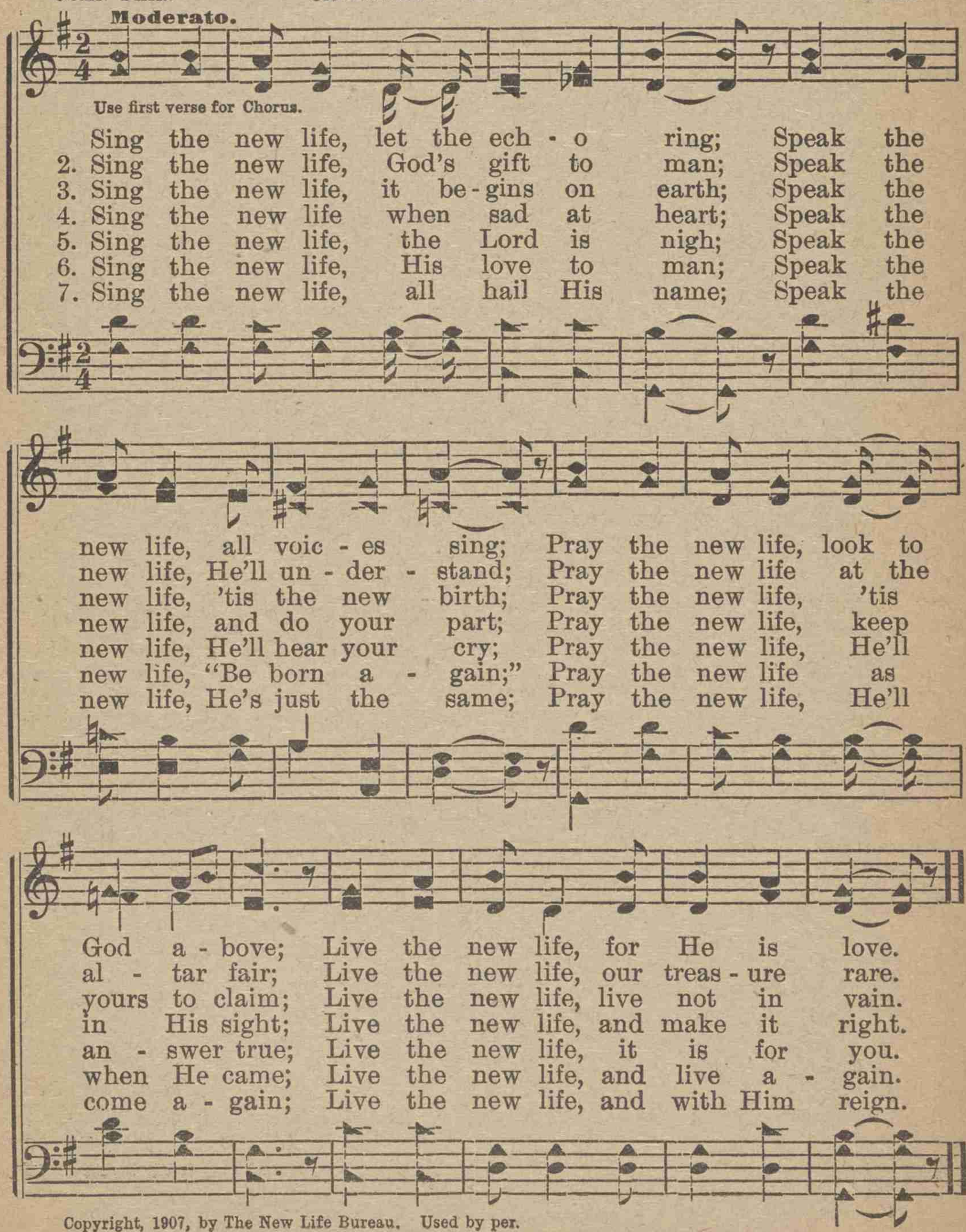
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## I've Pitched My Tent in Beulah. Concluded.




## 85 The New Life Song.

JOHN FAIR. Use first verse for Chorus. H. K. MOYER.




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# 86 Glad Tidings of Salvation.

R. O. Smith. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Tell the glad story how Je - sus can save, Save from all e - vil and woe,
2. Tell the glad story how Je - sus will save, Save ev - er-more from thy sin;
3 Tell the glad story how Je - sus has sav'd, Sav'd thro' His in - fi - nite grace;

And from the shadows of sin and the grave, Tell it wher-ev - er you go.
Yes, He will give you the par-don you crave, If you will bid Him come in.
Tak - en thy soul long by e - vil en-slaved In - to His lov - ing em - brace.

CHORUS.
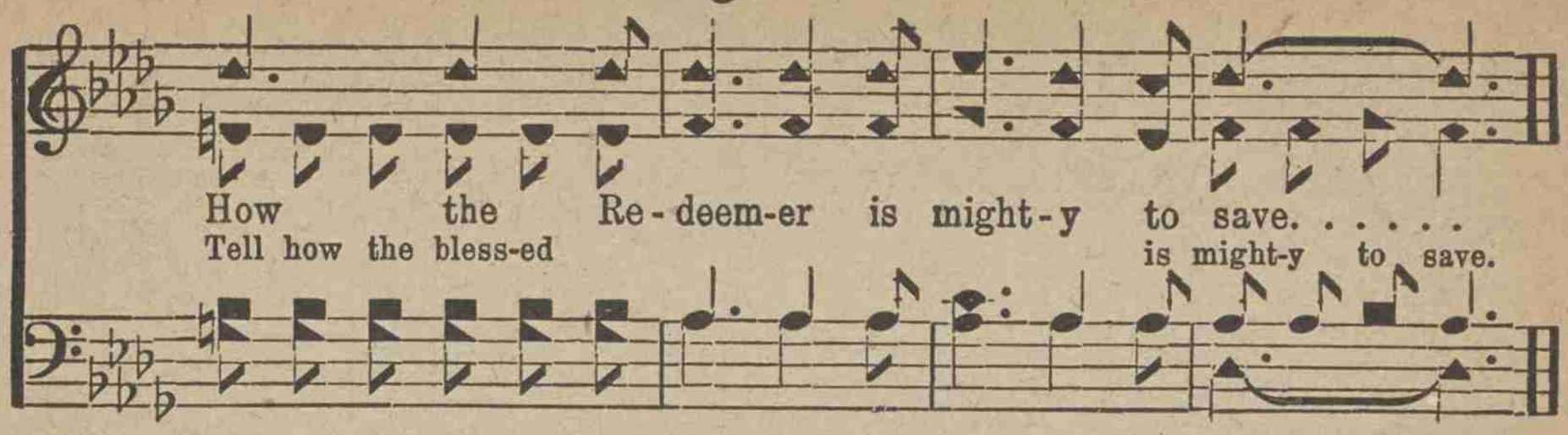
O tell . . . . the glad ti - dings, Tell of this great sal - va - tion,
O tell the glad ti - dings, tell the glad ti - dings,

Tell how the Sav - ior For us His life free-ly gave, Then

sing . . . . it with glad - ness, Shout it and sing it for - ev - er,
sing it with gladness, sing it with glad-ness,

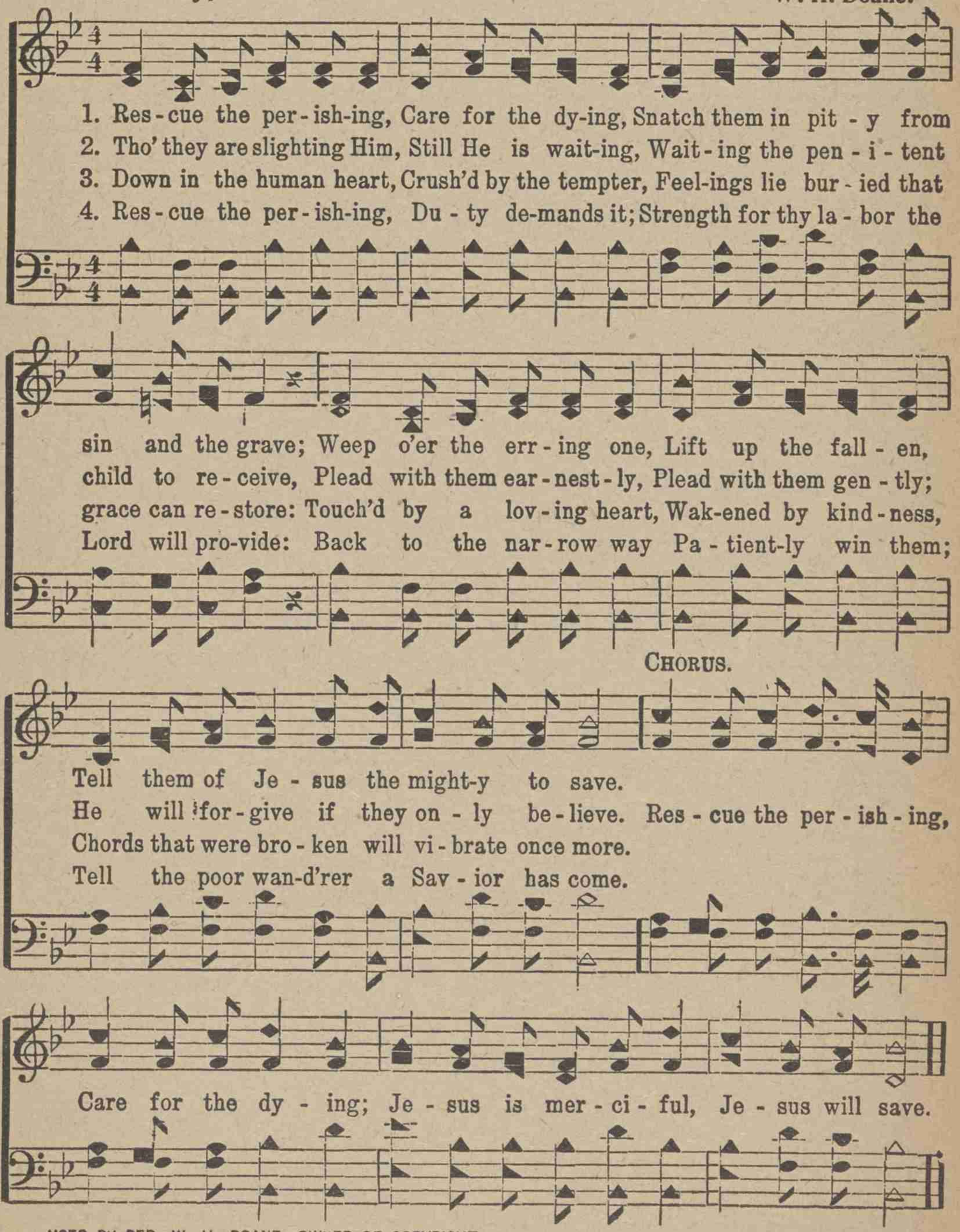
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## Glad Tidings of Salvation.




## 87 Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.




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# 88 The Good Shepherd.

J. M. SLUSSER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When the wea - ry tasks of the day are done, And our
2. Oh, the path was rough and our hearts are sore, For we
3. Oh, the blind - ing dust and the cru - el thorn! Is there
4. Oh, He knows the thorns, for they pierced His brow; Yet He

spir - its welcome the set-ting sun, In the twilight hush, lo! the
lost the way, with the load we bore; Blessed shadows, fall, for the
room for such a torn, blackened form? Hark! I hear my name, for the
loved men then and He loves us now, Spite of stain and sin still the

REFRAIN.

good Shepherd stands call - ing, call-ing: "I am the door,
I am the door, Ye are bruised, ye are thirsty, Come, be
healed and refreshed, And go in and out,..... and find pasture."
And go in and out,

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# 89 Under the Blood of Jesus.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. MARVIN H. PRATHER.

1. There is a place of per - fect rest, Un - der the blood,
2. God saved His peo - ple long a - go, Un - der the blood,
3. Come, bur - y here your sin - ful past, Un - der the blood,
4. If you re - main till life is past, Un - der the blood,

un - der the blood; A hid - ing-place, su - preme - ly blest,
un - der the blood; He'll save and make you white as snow,
un - der the blood; Re - morse can ne'er a shad - ow cast,
un - der the blood, You'll find the gate of heav'n at last,

CHORUS.

Un - der the blood of Je - sus. O yes, there's safe - ty

un - der the blood, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood; The
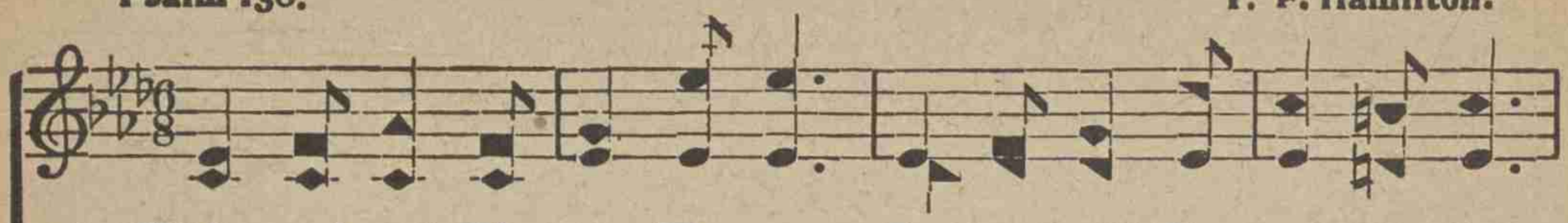
Lord can save you un - der the blood, Un-der the blood of the Lamb.

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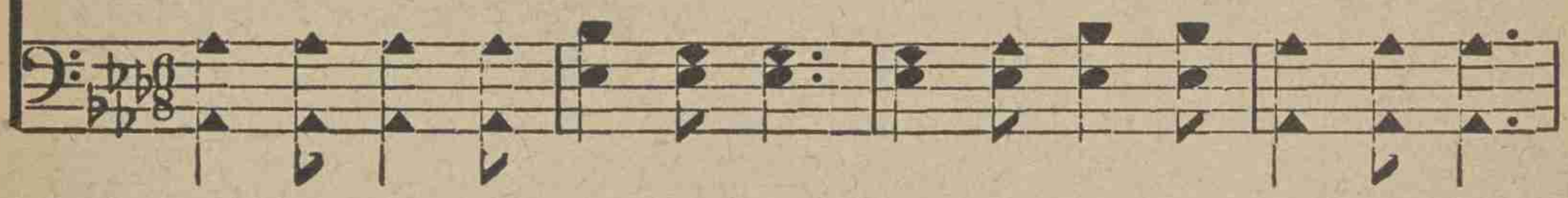
# 90 Great is Our King.
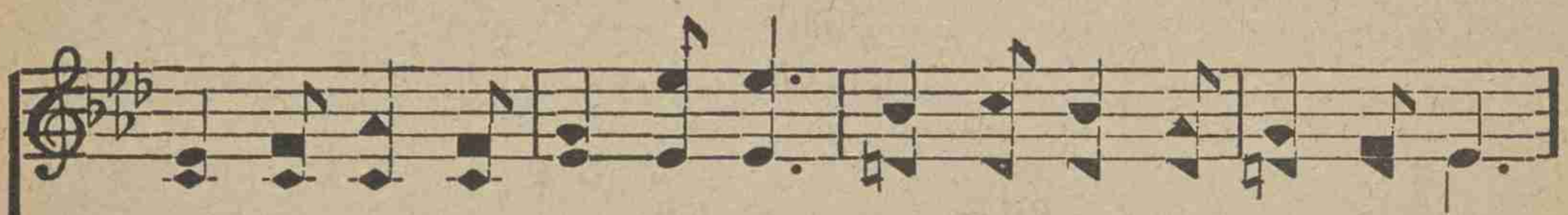
To my friend Charlie D. Tillman.

Psalm 138. T. P. Hamilton.
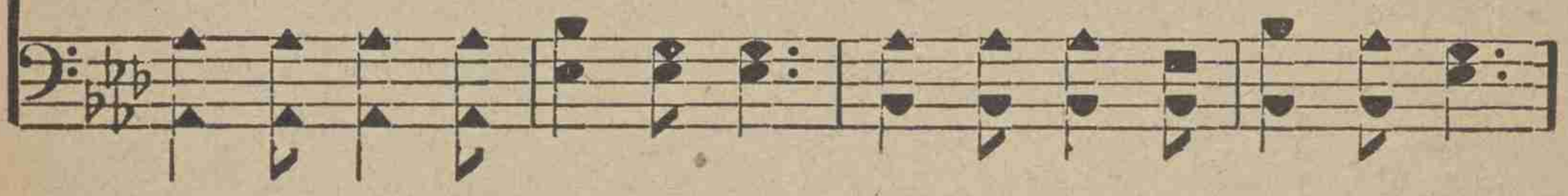


1. With my heart I'll praise Thy name, To the world Thy praise proclaim;
2. Thou hast mag - ni - fied Thy word, O'er Thy name Thou blessed Lord;
3. He tho' high re-spects the low, But the proud far off doth know;
4. Lord, Thy mer - cy nev - er ends, Thro' all a - ges it ex - tends;
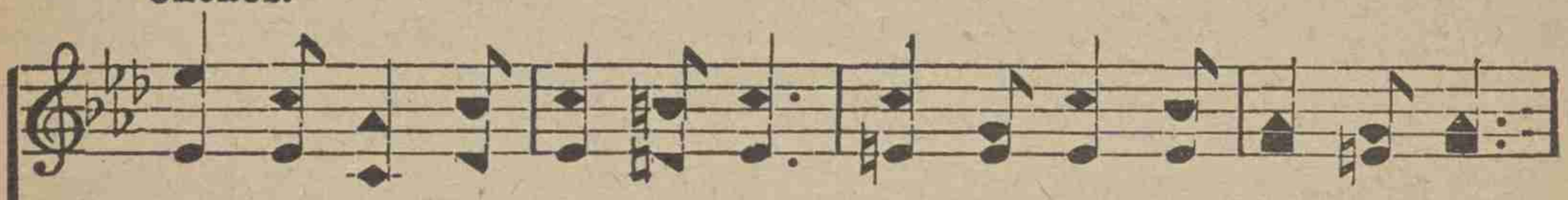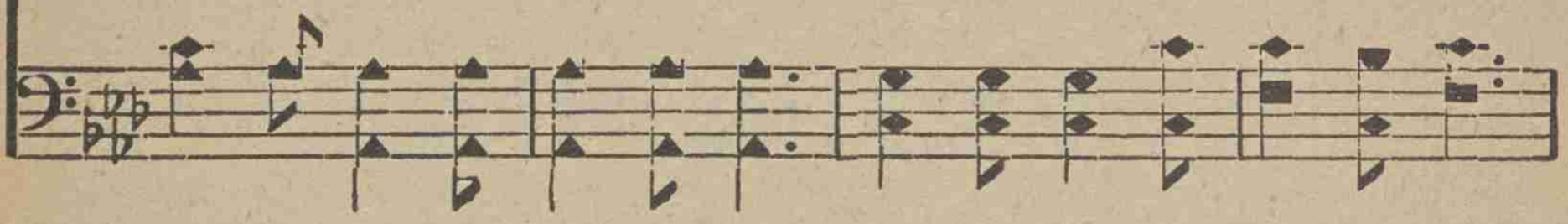




Wor - ship in Thy ho - ly place, Praise Thee for Thy truth and grace.
Thou didst an - swer when I cried, And my soul with strength sup-plied.
Tho' great troub-le round me roll, Thou wilt yet re - vive my soul.
On Thy servant pit - y take, Thine hand work do not for - sake.
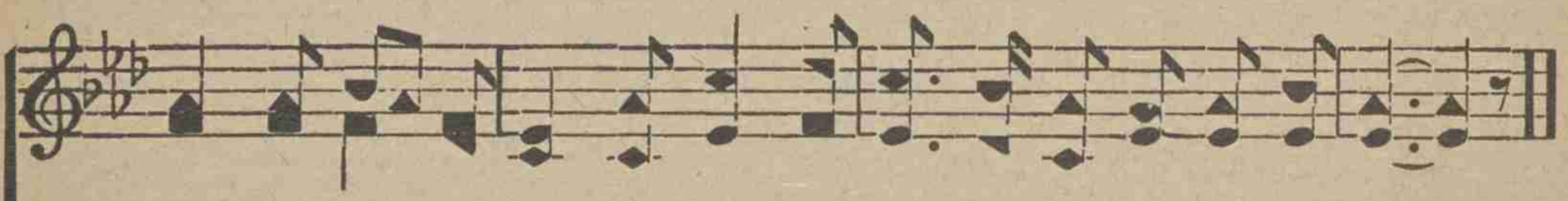


CHORUS.
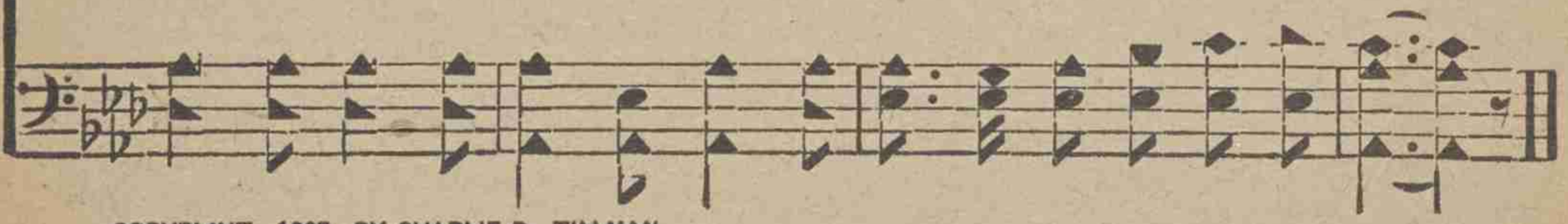


Kings of earth shall give Thee praise, When they learn from Thee Thy ways;





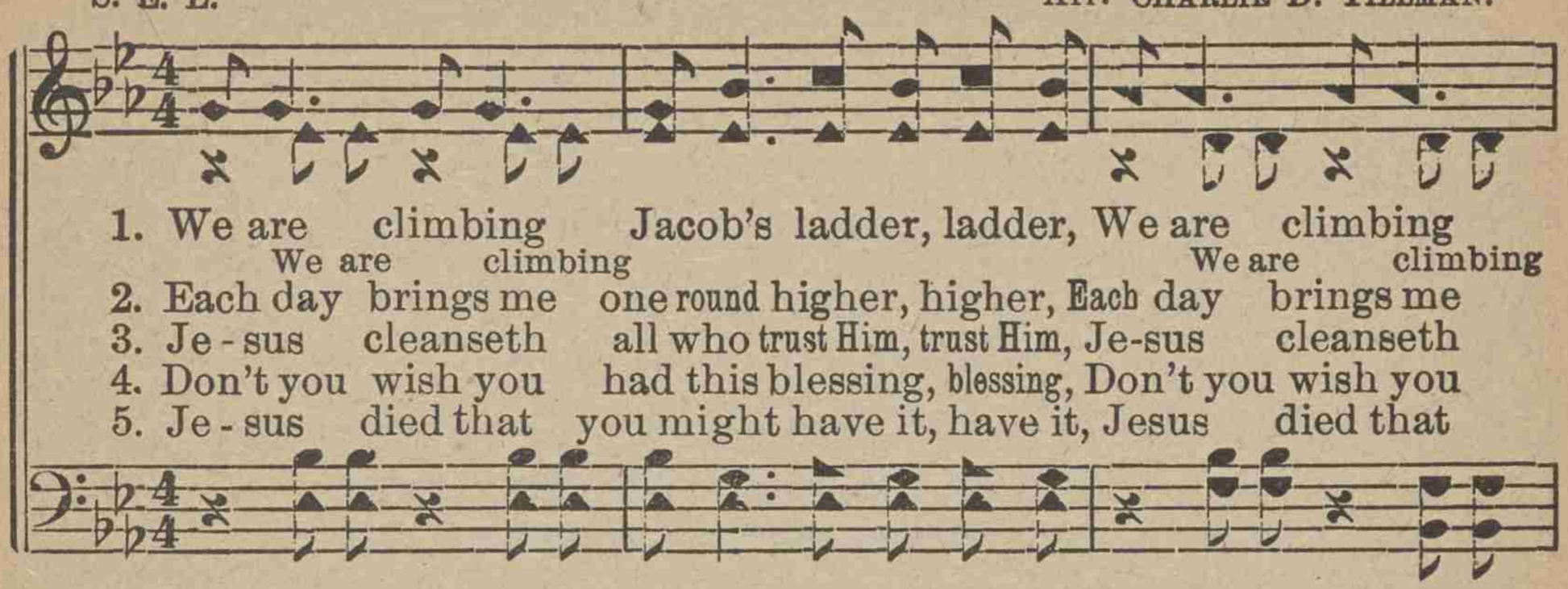
In Je-ho-vahs ways shall sing, For great is our Lord, and our King.

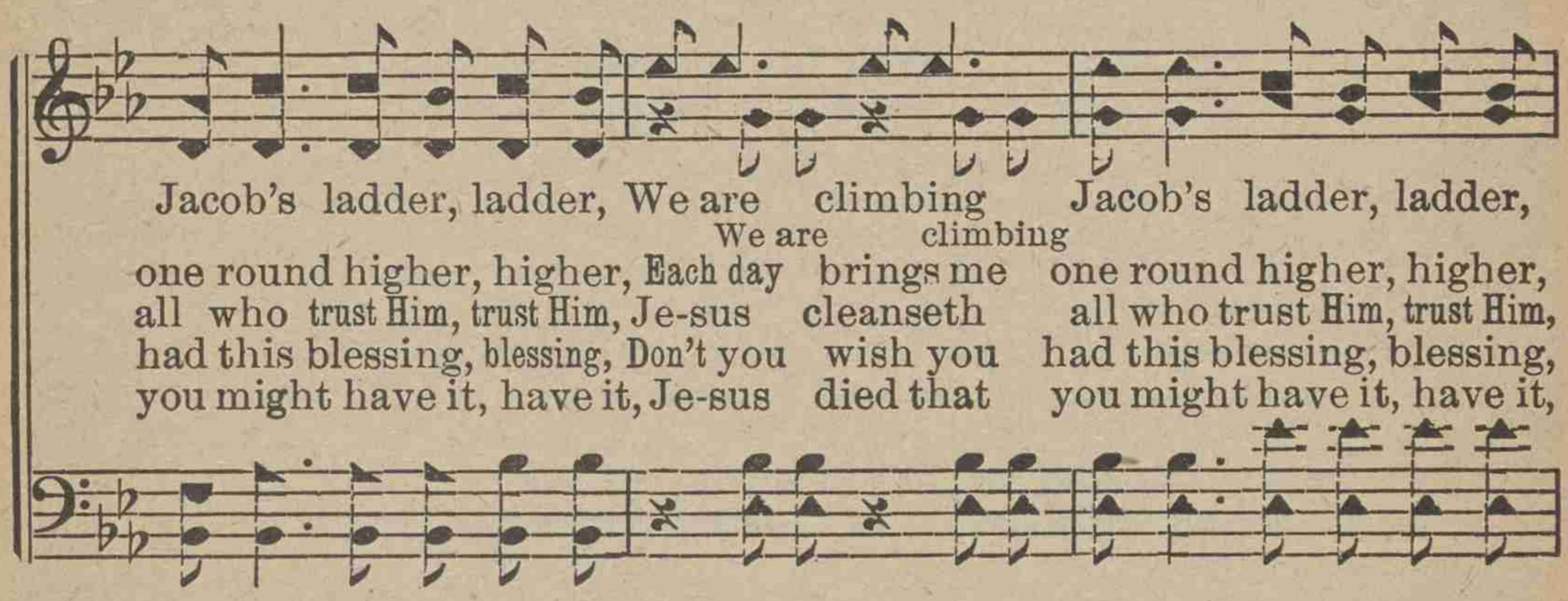


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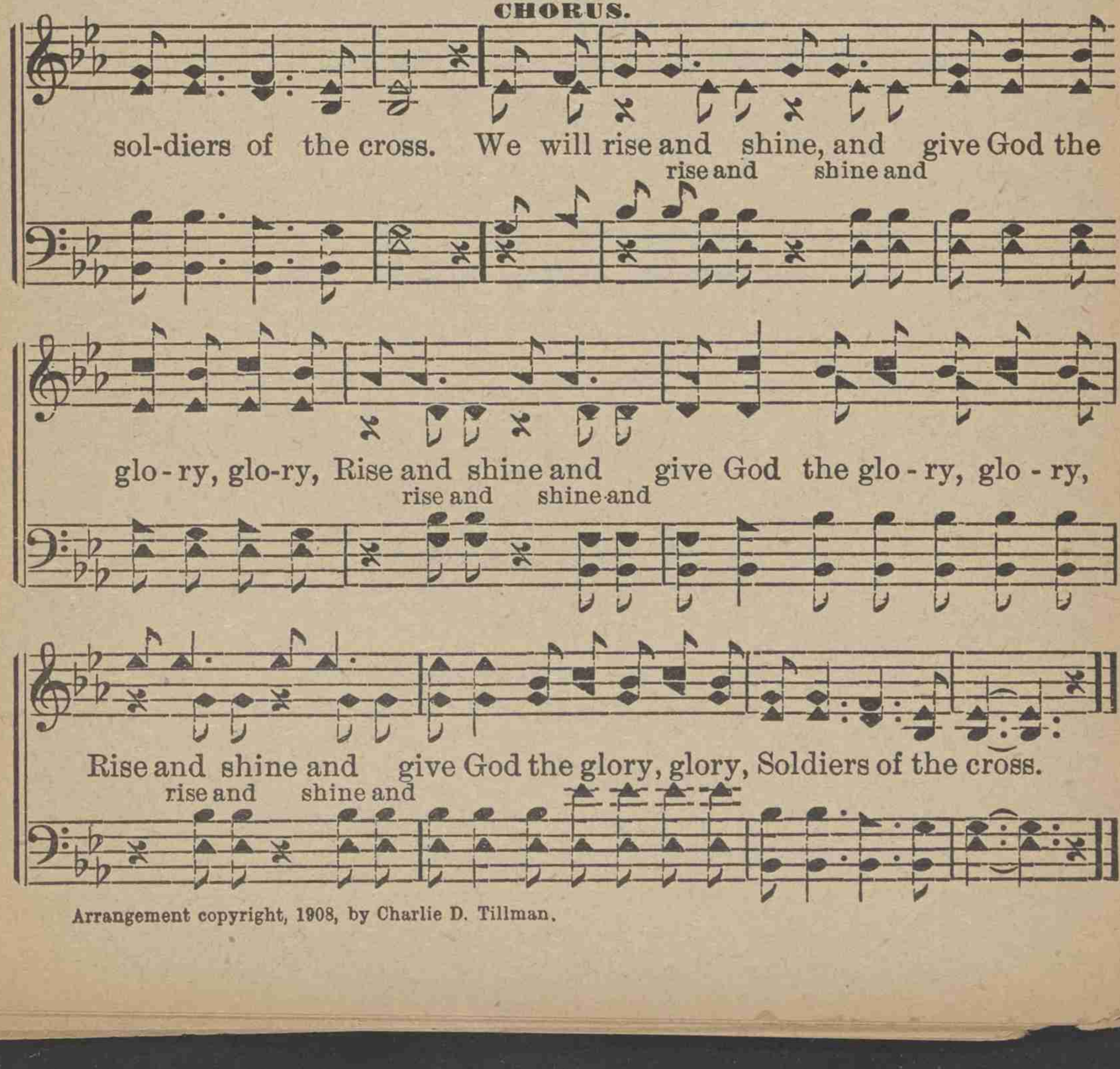
# 91 WE WILL RISE AND SHINE.

S. E. L. Arr. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.




**CHORUS.**




Arrangement copyright, 1908, by Charlie D. Tillman.

# 92 You Can Shine.

"YOU WILL SHINE."

C. D. T. Theme suggested by D. R. Pierce. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. Tho', like oth-ers, you're not gifted, you can shine, Ev - 'ry cloud can soon be lift-ed, you can shine,
2. Tho' you can not be a lead - er, you can shine, Tho' sometimes you are not needed, you can shine,
3. When you are so tried and test-ed, you can shine, When you can not be mo-lest-ed, you can shine,
4. Then when time is but a sto - ry, you will shine, In a land of wondrous glory, you will shine,

Jesus promised grace to aid you, you can shine,
You may sometimes be rejected, you can shine,
Trials may press hard upon you, you can shine,
Je-sus will be there to greet you, you will shine,

CHORUS.

Trusting all to Him who made you, you can shine.
If His light you have reflected, then you shine. When your heart with love is glowing,
If His tender love has won you, shout and shine.
Loved ones gone before will meet you, shout and shine.

you will shine, When His love you're daily showing, you will shine, Then this saddened world is brightened by the rays of light divine; If you really have the blessing you will shine.

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# 93 Look For Me.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure-ly will, If the Sav-ior's name you own, Af-ter you have greeted those you love the best, Who are
2. When you roam with friends across the heav'nly fields, Ev-er find-ing treasures new; When you stand in rapture on some star-ry height, Gazing
3. When you hear them singing round the great white throne, Songs of praise un- to the Lamb; When you hear the ransomed, with their harps of gold, Shouting
4. When you kneel in wor-ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you by His grace; When you see that Savior who has bro't you there, And with

stand-ing round the throne—
on some glorious view—
"Glo-ry to His name!"
joy be-hold His face—

CHORUS.

You may look for me, for I'll be

Hallelujah!

there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!

look for me, for I'll be there! Glo-ry to His name! I'll be there! precious name!

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# 94 SING FOR JOY.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. EASTER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sing for joy, O sons of glo- ry, Sing of Him who came to save; Sing the sweet redemption
2. Sing of love so great abounding, Fear of death could have no pow'r When the earth-quake echoes
3. Oh, the joy of res- ur- rec-tion! Sing with mel-o - dy sublime! He who met with scorn, re-

sto - ry, Sing of vic - t'ry o'er the grave! Sing of Je - sus' lov - ing kind- ness,
sounding, Told of tri- umph in death's hour. It is fin-ished, all is fin - ished
jec - tion, Tri-umphs o'er the things of time. Praise the Lord! with glad-ness praise Him,

Of His life so pure and strong, Of His won-drous res - ur - rec - tion, And the
And the way to heav'n is plain; Not the grave, nor guard, nor pris - on Long could
Who hath borne from death its sting, Praise the ris - en Lord of glo - ry, He hath
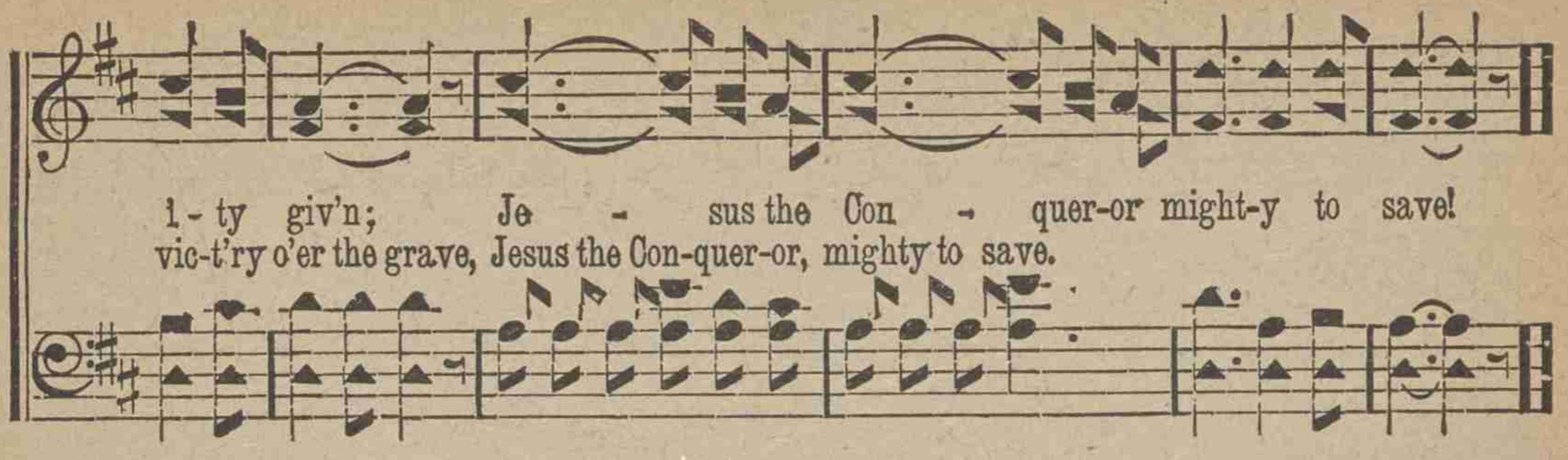
CHORUS.

glad an - gel - ic throng. } Sing for joy,..... O won - der-ful joy!....
hold our Je - sus slain.
tri-umphed! He is King! } Sing for joy, O won-der-ful joy, Joy on earth and joy in heav'n;

Sing of the blessed King of glo - ry! Un - to lost..... hu - man -
Un - to lost hu - man-i - ty giv'n Sing of His

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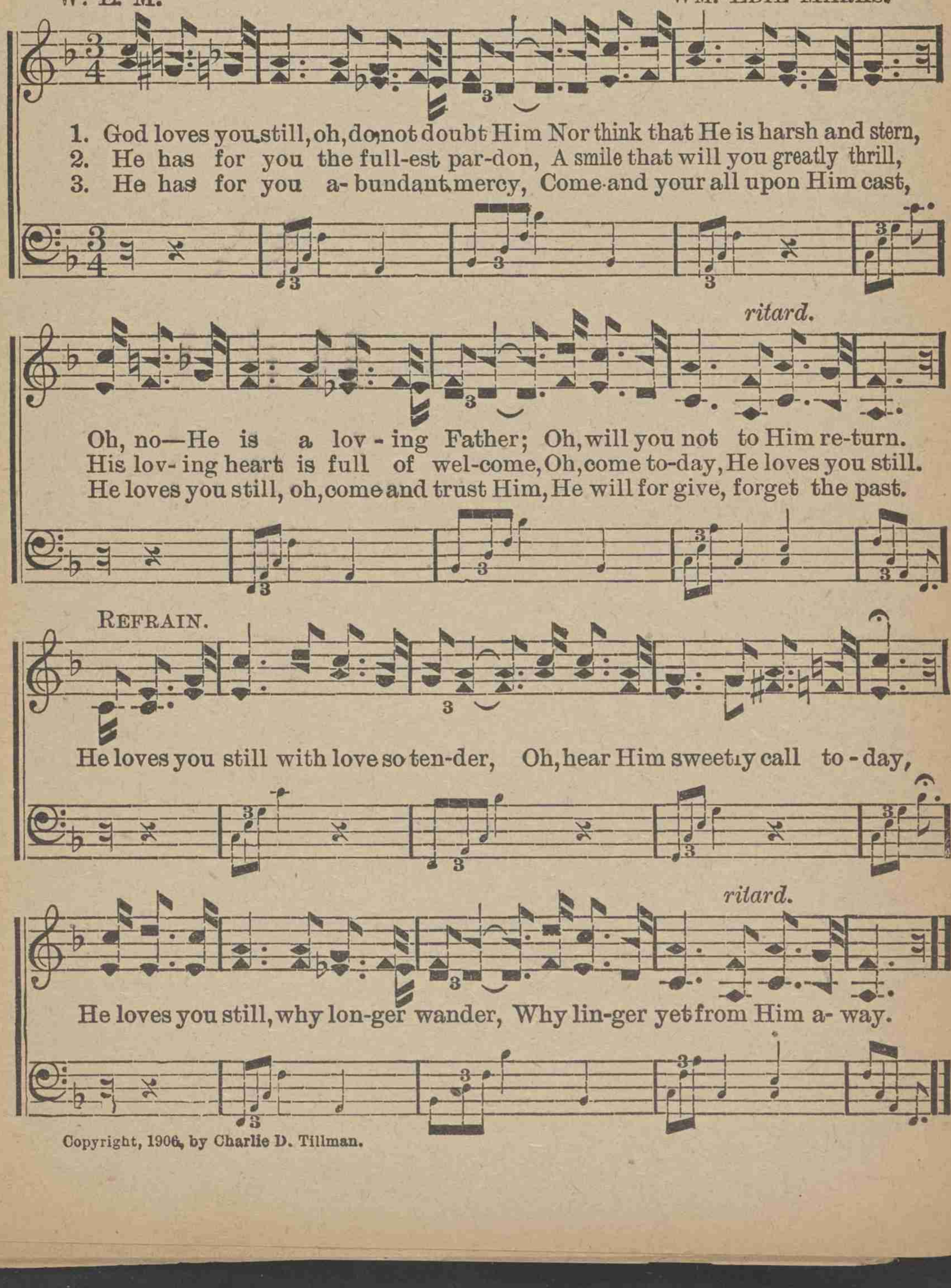
## Sing For Joy.—Concluded.




# 95 HE LOVES YOU STILL.

DUET FOR SOPRANO AND ALTO.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.




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# 96 He Went Farther Than the Cross.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. For me the Son of man came down to die up - on the tree,
2. His death made full a - tone-ment for the sins of all our race,
3. Geth-sam-a - ne, nor Pi - late's hall, not e - ven Cal - va - ry,

He gave Himself a ran-som that from sin I might be free;
Revealed the Fa - ther's mer - cy and His rec - on - cil - ed face;
With all their sor - rows were e-nough from sin to set me free,

But in the sto - ry of His grace in God's own book I see
But for a full re-demp-tion, in the rich - es of His grace,
But in His love and mer - cy, Oh, so won - der - ful to me,

CHORUS.

He went a lit - tle far - ther than the cross. He went a

lit - tle far-ther than the cross; He went a lit - tle
farther than the cross;

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## He Went Farther Than the Cross. Concluded.

far - ther than the cross,..... Tri - um-phant from the grave He
far-ther than the cross,

came! He lives to save, For He went a lit - tle far-ther than the cross.

## 97 The Man of Galilee.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. (DUET AND QUARTET.) W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

(have you heard)

1. { Have you heard of that won-der-ful Man? Who lived in Gal - i - lee,
   { Who came down from the glo-ry a - bove To set earth's captives free.
2. { Have you heard of His birth in the stall? The days of ten - der youth,
   { How He gave as the mes-sage of God The words of life and truth.
3. { Have you heard when His garments they touched The sick at once were whole?
   { How in love He forgave men their sins, And healed the sin - sick soul.
4. { Have you heard how for sin-ners He died Up - on the cru - el tree?
   { How He lives ev - er-more from the dead, To save e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

He came to set me free,.... The Man of Gal - i - lee;..... I'll
He came to set me free, the Man of Gal - i - lee;

sing His great fame, And praise His dear name, My Savior and Lord is He.

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# 98 Some Day I'll See My Savior.

(Dedicated to Rev. J. M. Glenn, South Georgia Conference.)

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. DAN. WARD MILAM.

**DUET.**

1. Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, I know not when 'twill be, But when my Lord is read - y, I know He'll come for me.....
2. Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, Tho' I un - wor - thy am, But on - ly thro' the mer - its Of the a - ton - ing Lamb.....
3. Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, If here the cross I bear, And if I here am faith-ful His glo - ry I shall share.....
4. Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, When I shall cross the foam, I'll live with Him for-ev - er In yon ce - les-tial home.....

He'll come for me.

**CHORUS.**

Some day I'll see my Sav - ior, Thro' His re-deem-ing grace,
In God's e - ter - nal cit - y, I'll see Him face to face.

rit.

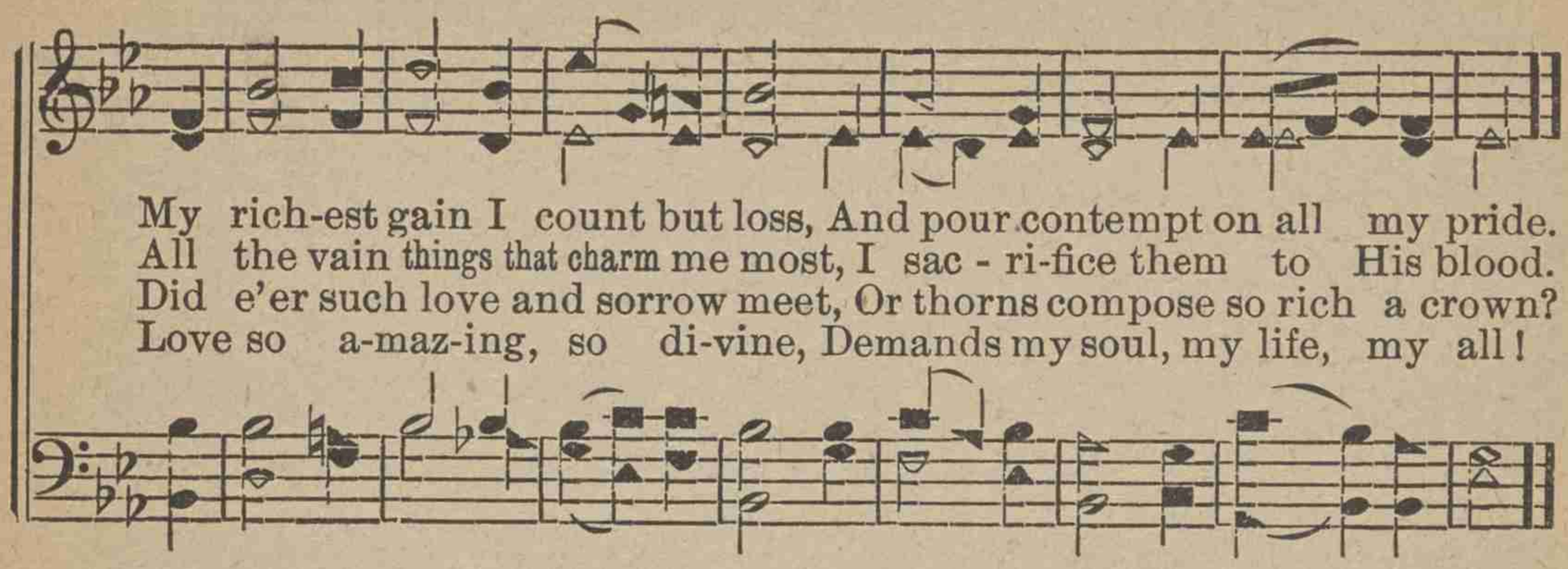
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# 99 When I Survey.

ISAAC WATTS. E. MILLER.

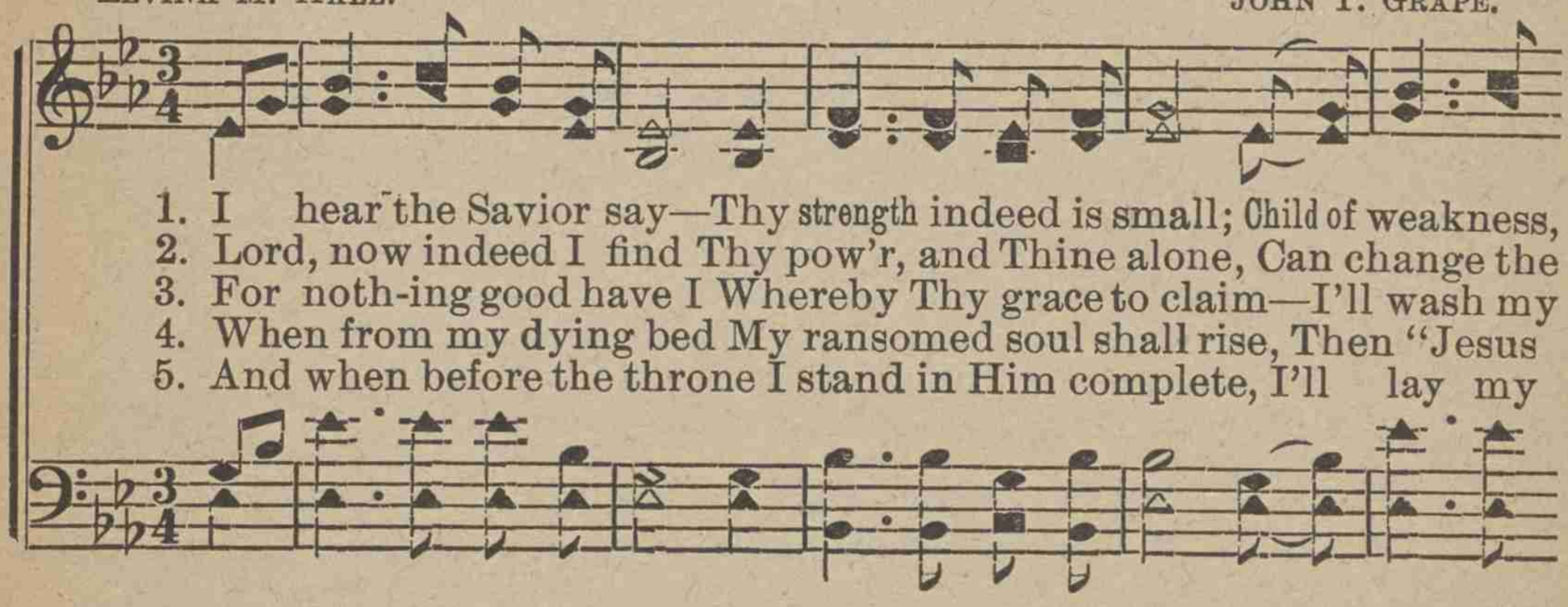
1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ my God!
3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an off'ring far too small;

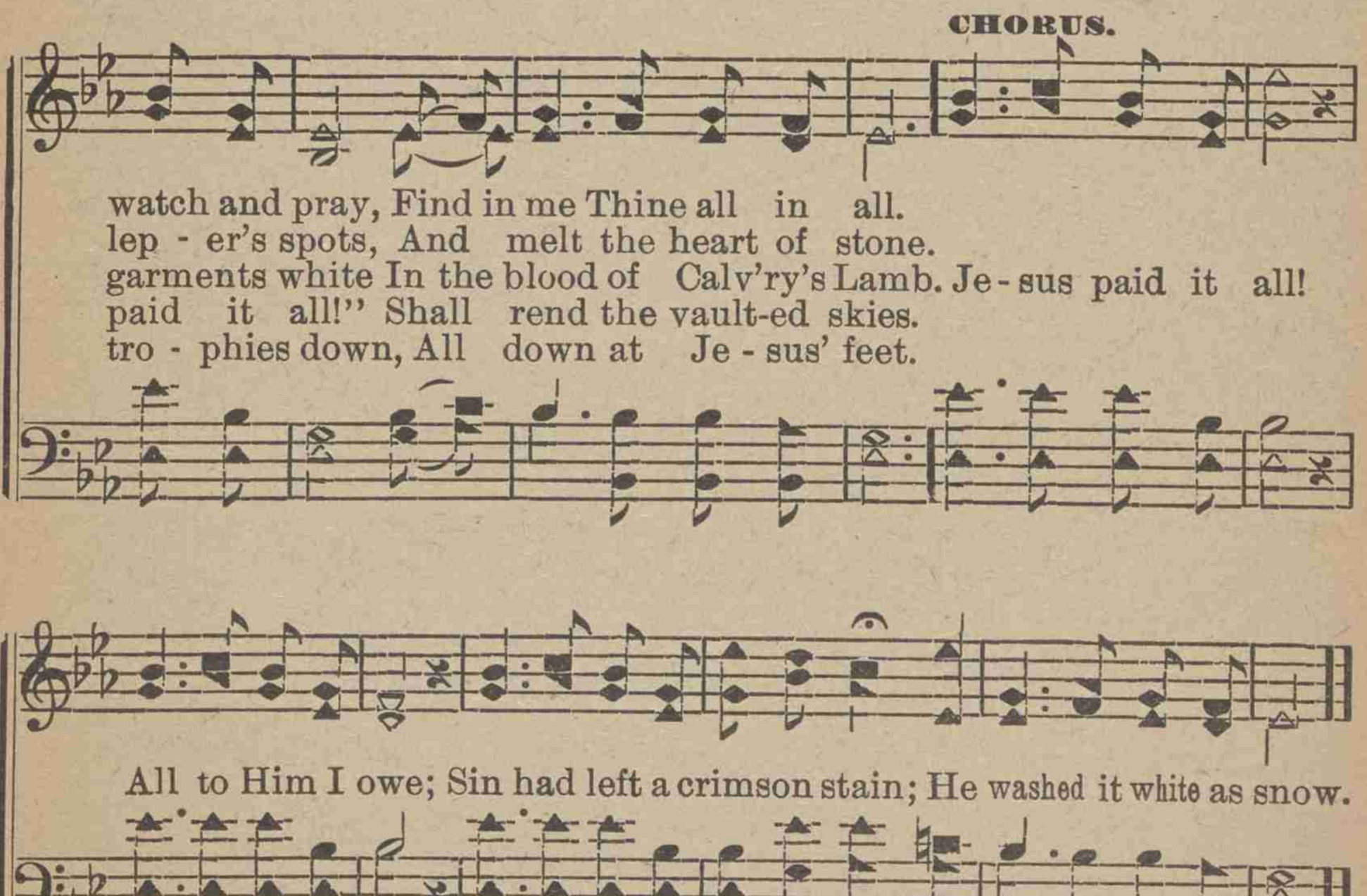
## When I Survey. Concluded.

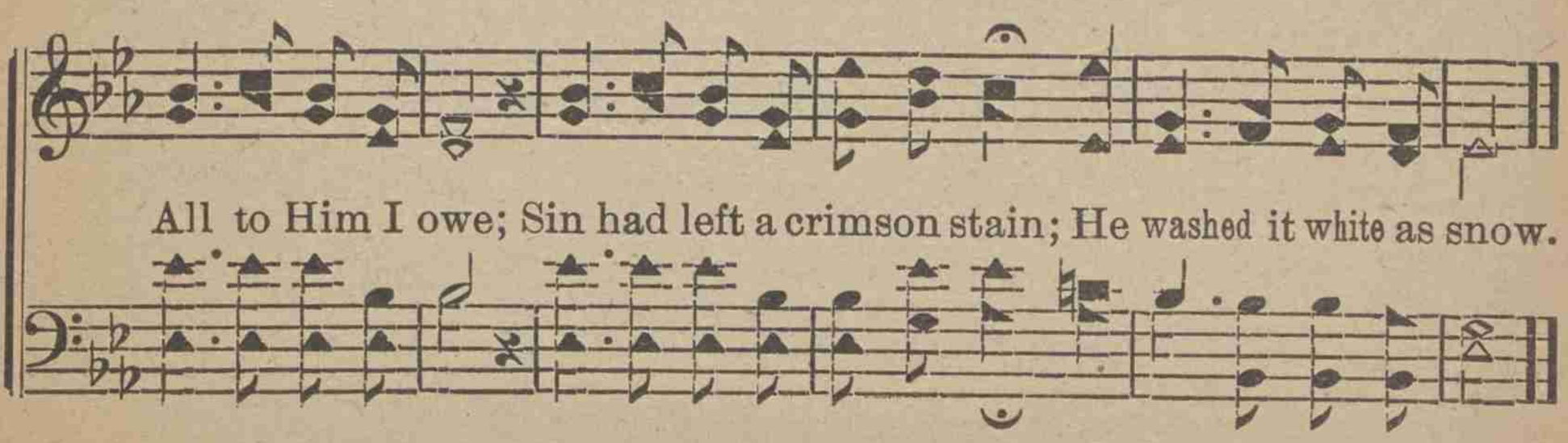



## 100 All To Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.



# 101 AT THE CROSS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov-ereign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de-gree!
Here Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

**CHORUS.**

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way— It was there by faith
rolled away,
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

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# 102 We Will Stand the Storm.

Isaac Watts. T. C. O'Kane. By per.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, (of the cross,) Am I a sol-dier of the cross,
   And shall I fear to own His cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His cause,

2. Are there no foes for me to face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to face,
   Is this vile world a friend to grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to grace,

3. Sure I must fight if I would reign, (I would reign,) Sure I must fight if I would reign;
   I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain,

Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by;
We will stand the storm, 'Twill not be long,

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by.
We will stand the storm, 'Twill not be long,

# 103 This Is the Reaping Time.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Fields with har-vest bend-ing wait our hands to-day, God is reap-ers
2. To a weak-er broth-er reach a help-ing hand, By a smile as-
3. Win some souls for Je-sus while the sun is high; Har-vest time so

send-ing—bear some sheaves a-way; Gold-en har-vest wast-ing, la-bor-
sist him for the right to stand; Be a will-ing work-er, nev-er
pre-cious swift is pass-ing by; Go not emp-ty hand-ed forth your

ers are few, Hear the Mas-ter call-ing: "Christ hath need of you!"
du-ty shun, This re-ward suf-fi-cient, Je-sus' blest "Well done!"
Lord to meet, But with ripe sheaves laden'd lay them at His feet.
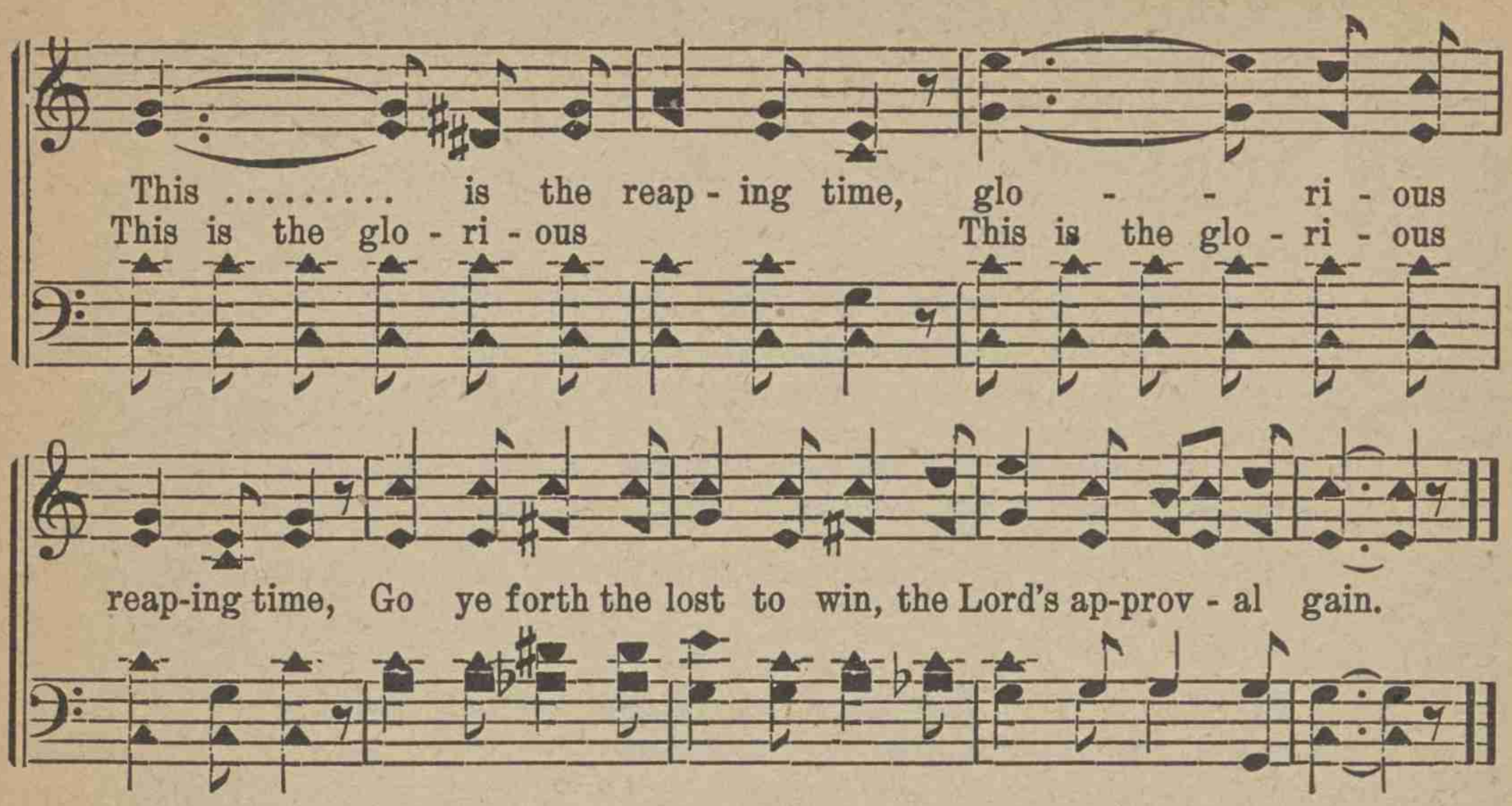
**CHORUS.**

This..... is the reap-ing time, glo - - ri-ous reap-ing time,
This is the glo-ri-ous This is the glo-ri-ous reap-ing time,

Thrust ye in the sick-le keen, and reap the gold-en grain,
reap the gold-en grain,

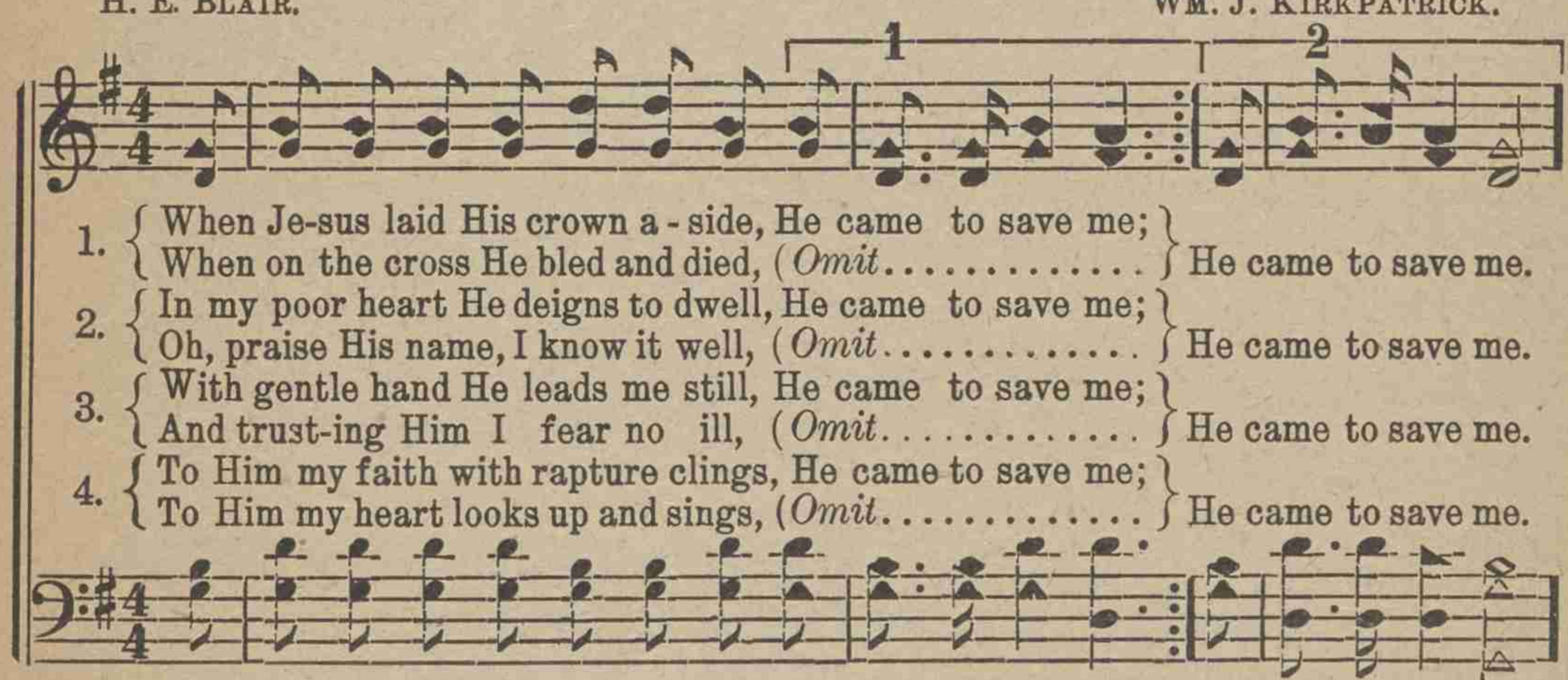
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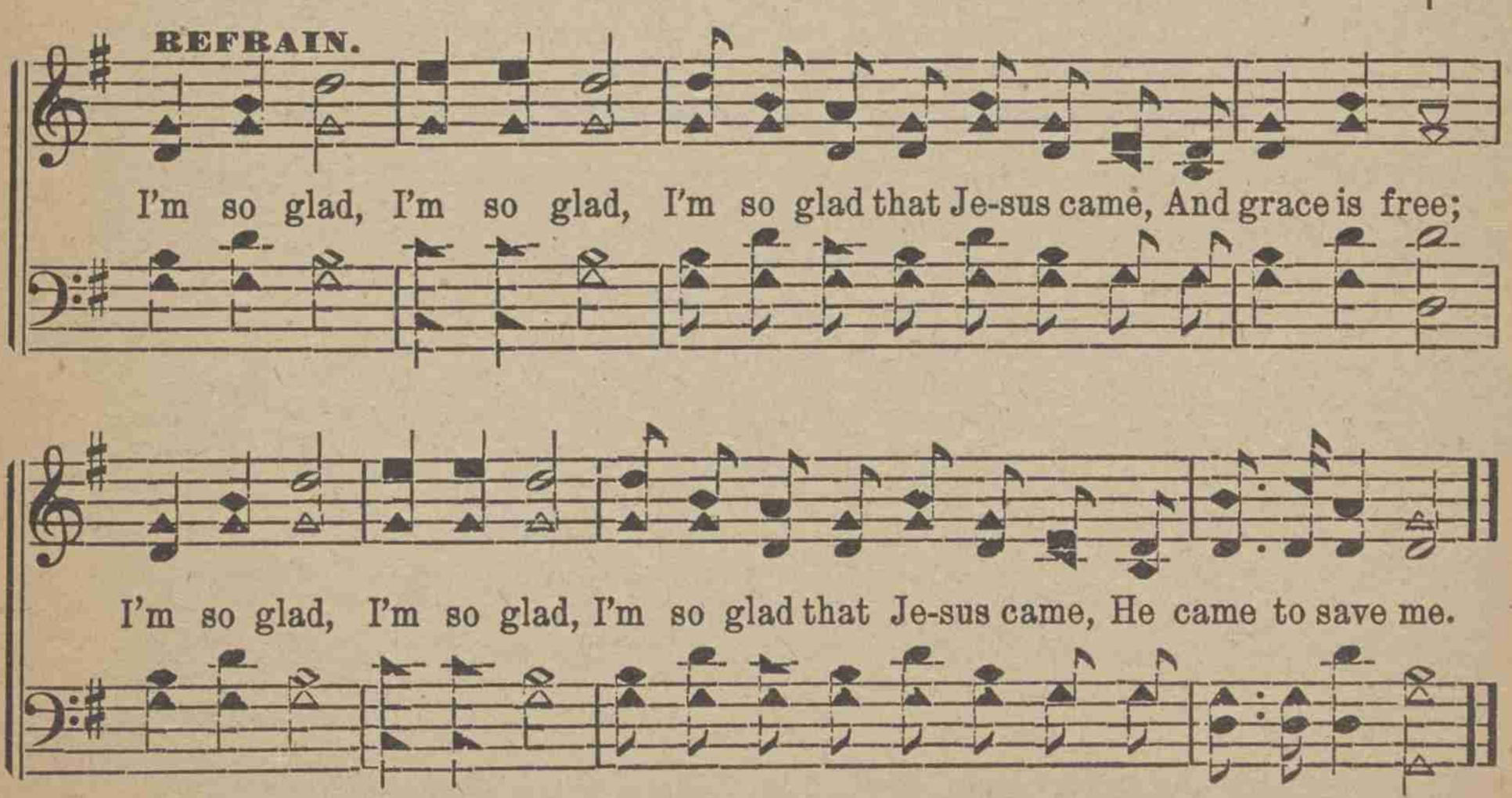
## This is the Reaping Time. Concluded.




## 104 He Came to Save.

H. E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.







Copyright by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

# 105. Reapers are Needed.

C. H. G. The original, imitation of which is attempted in some other books. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Stand-ing in the mark-et plac-es all the sea-son thro', Id-ly say-ing
2. Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath-er will be-come a jew-el bright In the crown you
3. Morn-ing hours are pass-ing and the ev'n-ing fol-lows fast; Soon the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do;" O how ma-ny loi-ter, while the
hope to wear in yon-der world of light; Seek the gems im-mor-tal that are
reap-ing will for-ev-er-more be past; Emp-ty hand-ed to the Mas-ter

Mas-ter calls a-new "Reap-ers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
pre-cious in His sight! "Reap-ers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
will you go at last? "Reap-ers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"

CHORUS.

Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all read-y

Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all

Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, Rouse ye, O
Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,

Read - y for the glean - er's hand, O

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# Reapers are Needed.

sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to answer, "Mas-ter, quickly,

here am I." Far and wide the rip-ened

"Mas-ter, here am I." O an-swer! Far and wide the rip - ened

Far and wide the

grain is bend-ing low, In the breez-es gen-tly

grain is bend-ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen - tly

grain bends low, and In the breeze waves

wav-ing to and fro, Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as
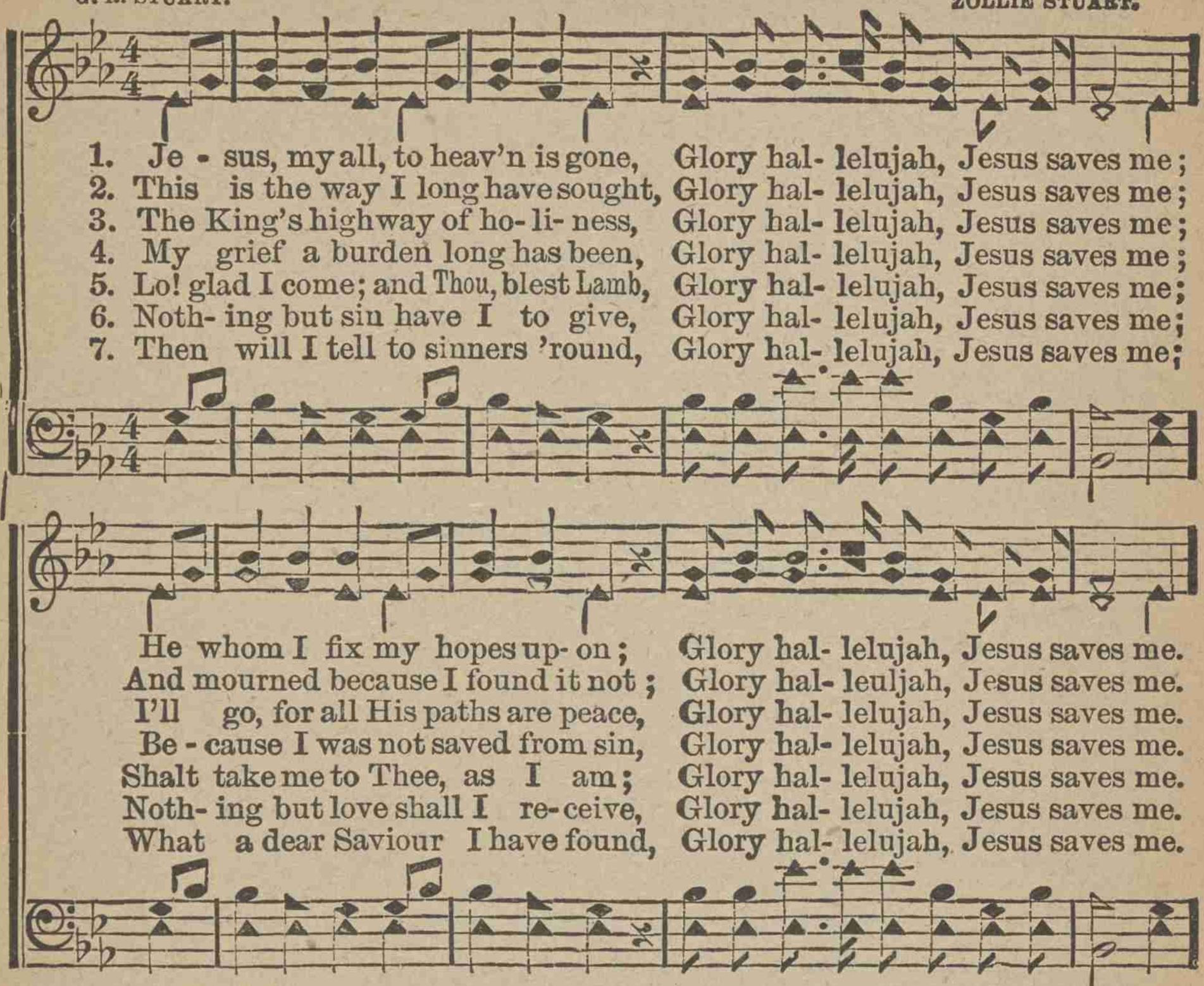
wav-ing to and fro, O rouse ye,

to and fro, O

reap-ers, And the gold-en har-vest days are swift-ly pass-ing by.

# 106 Jesus Saves Me.

G. R. STUART. ZOLLIE STUART.




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# 107 I Believe Jesus Saves.

*Tune "Sweet Bye and Bye."*

1 I am coming to Jesus for rest,
Rest, such as the purified know;
My soul is athirst to be blest,
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

CHO.—I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow,
I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow.

2 In coming, my sin I deplore,
My weakness and poverty show;
I long to be saved evermore,
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

3 To Jesus I give up my all,
Ev'ry treasure and idol I know;
For His fullness of blessing I call,
Till His blood washes whiter than snow.

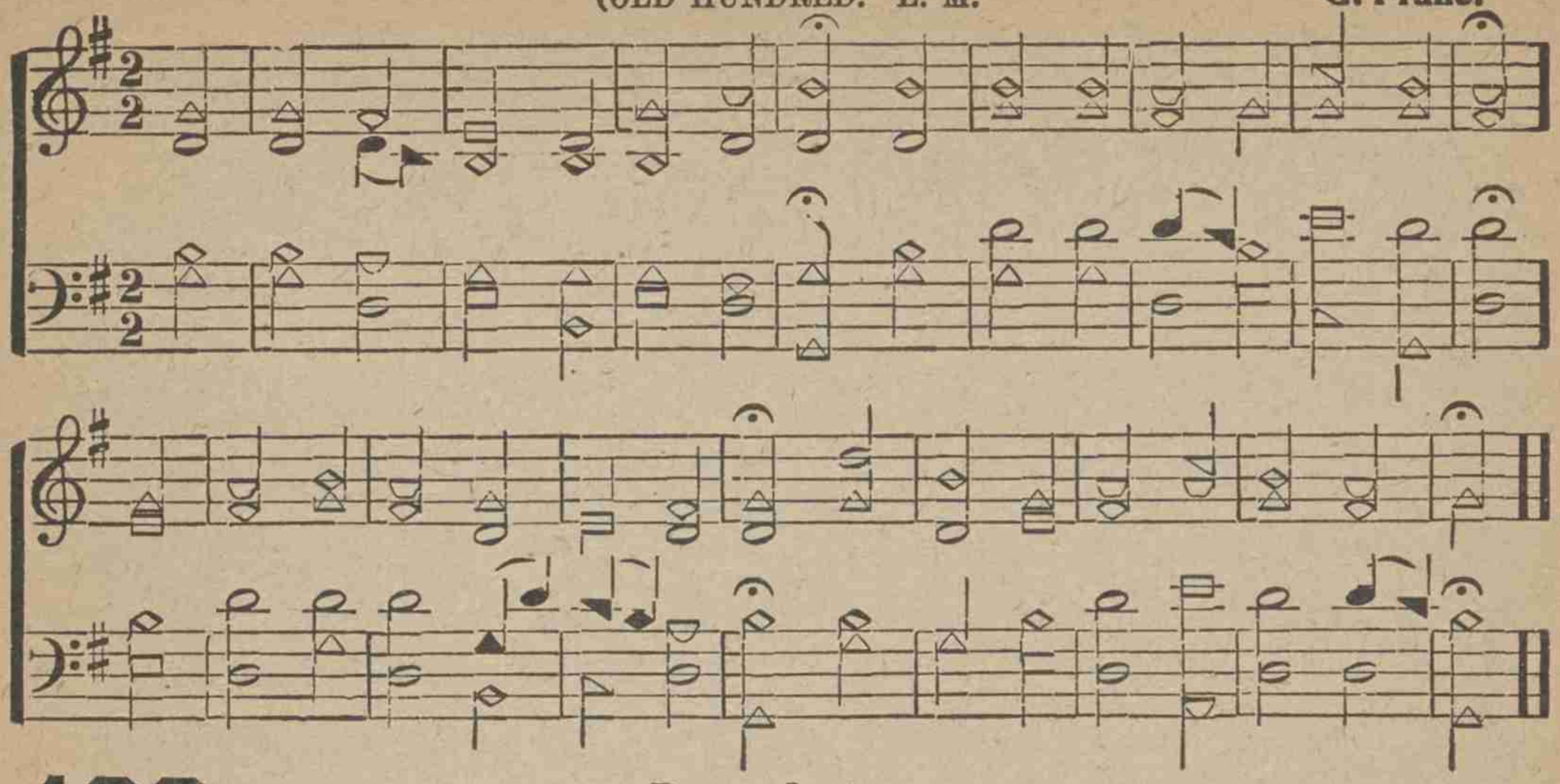
4 I am trusting in Jesus alone,
Trusting now His salvation to know;
And His blood doth so fully atone,
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

5 My heart is in raptures of love,
Love, such as the ransomed ones know,
I am strengthened with might from above,
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

Rev. WM. McDONALD.
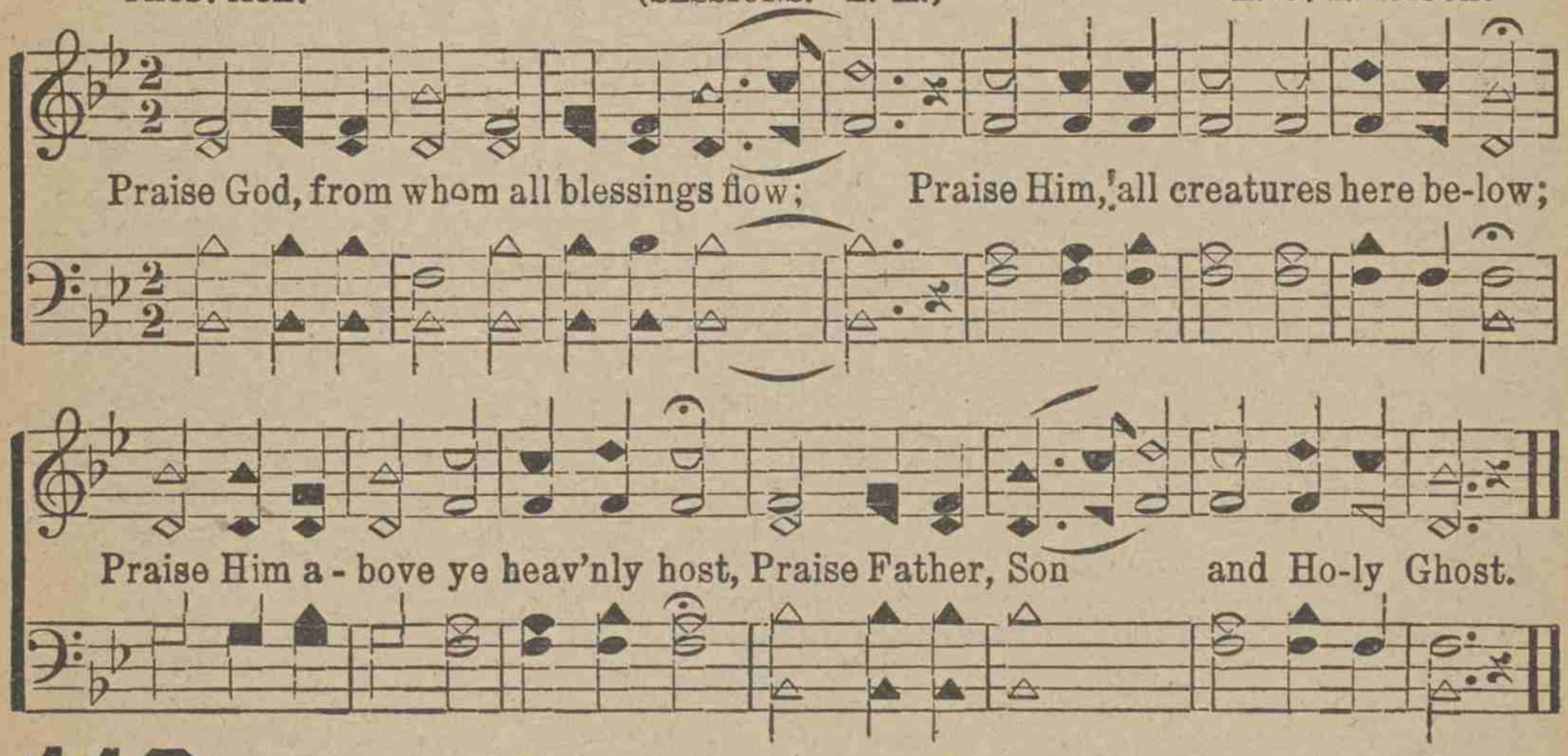
## 108 Doxology.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M. G. Franc.
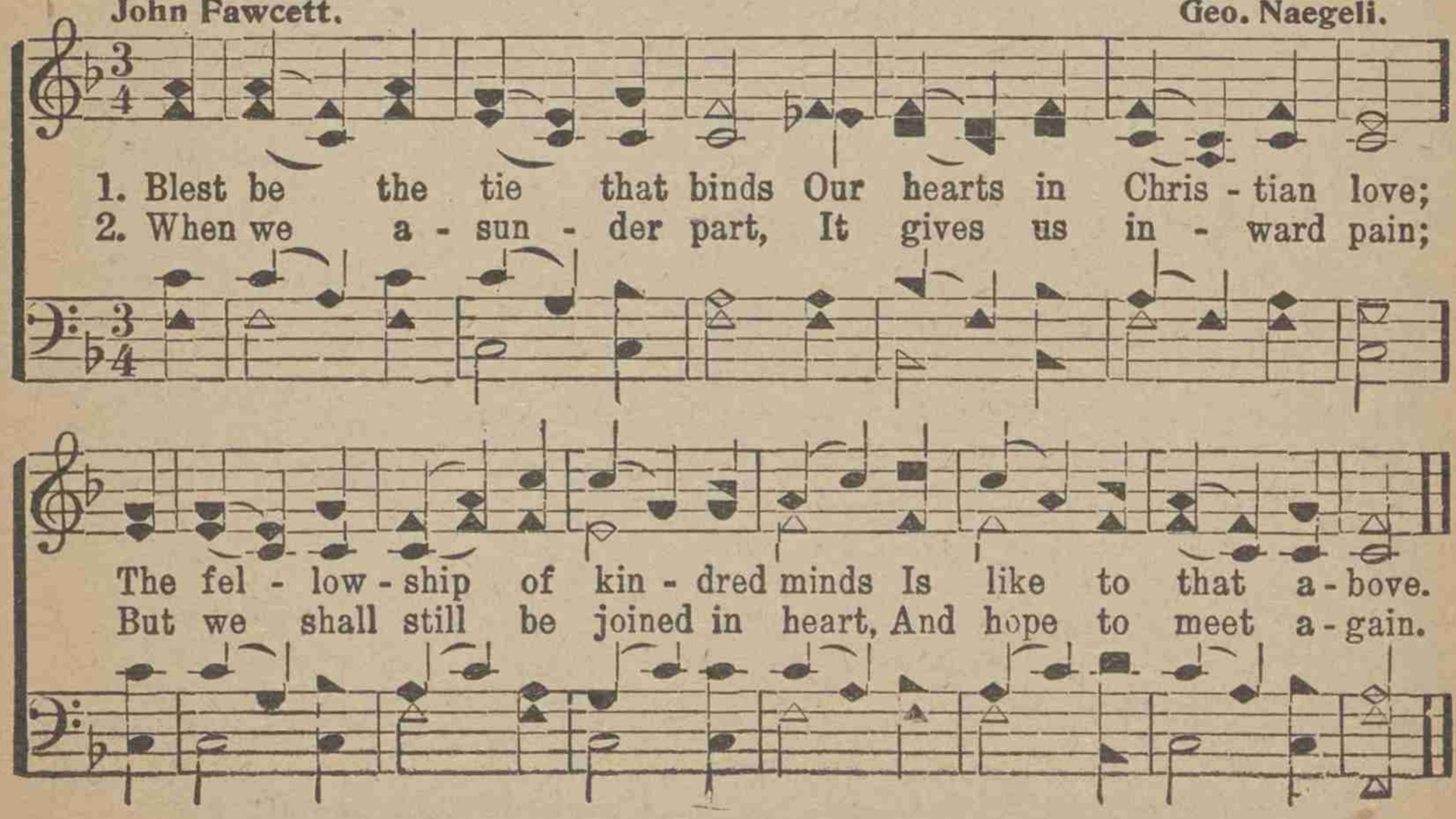


## 109 Doxology.

Thos. Ken. (SESSIONS. L. M.) L. O, Emerson.




## 110 'Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Geo. Naegeli.



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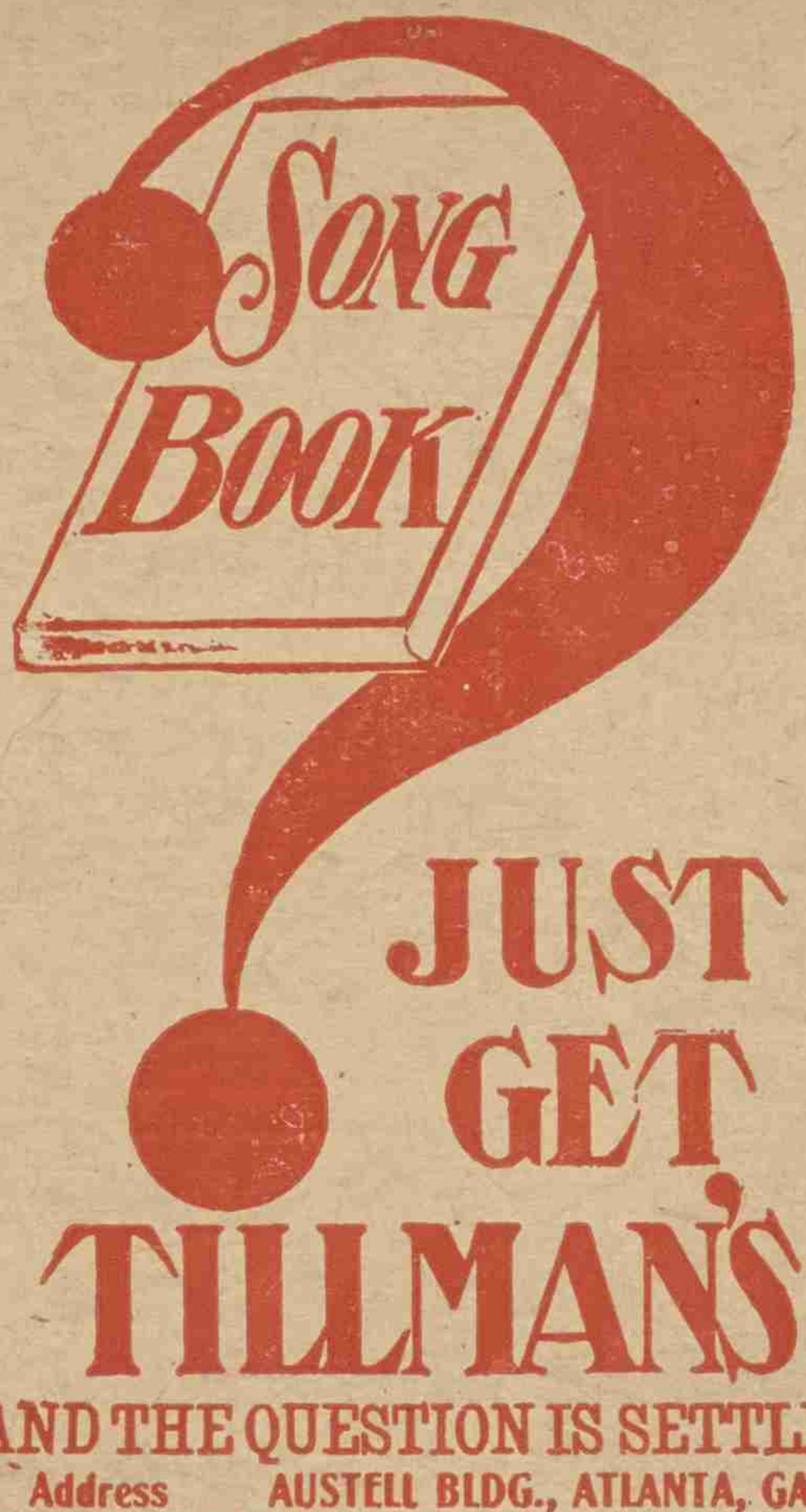
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