Faith Hope

The Hymns of the Cross

Love

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WELL, here are a few of the new songs that are making a great hit in Evangelists Ham and Ramsay's Great Revival Campaigns. These songs are forerunners of Ramsay's New Song Book, which will be out soon—

"The Hymns of the Cross."

Price of this pamphlet 15 cents single copy; $12.00 per hundred; express not prepaid.

Order from

WM. J. RAMSAY,

Chattanooga, Tenn.

Gift-Mrs. Mordecai Ham

No. 1. I Shall Leave the Old Cross.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful ev - er - green coun - try Far a - bove earth's moon and her stars; And the King of that coun-try is Je - sus,
2. For the Sav-iour the cross I am bear - ing, For He stag-gered un - der the load; And was wea - ry and al - most de - spair - ing,
3. I am bear-ing my cross un - com - plain - ing, For He died up- on it for me; Par - don full for my guilt - y soul gain - ing,
4. I am bear-ing my cross, clear- ly show - ing Love for Him who par-doned my past; And my soul is with joy o - ver - flow - ing,
5. He will meet me, I know, at the por - tal Of the bless - ed cit - y a - bove; And will give to me glo - ry im - mor - tal,

CHORUS.

Whose hands bear the nail-prints and scars.
On Cal - va - ry's wea - ri - some road. I shall leave the old
That His ev - er - more I might be.
For I shall be - hold Him at last.
And rest in His won - der - ful love.

cross at the gate - way, Prais-ing Him for the bur-dens laid down; I shall bear it no more, for in heav - en I'll exchange the old cross for a crown.

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No. 2. Going Home With Him.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. I'm sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, For I have found the way That leads to life e - ter - nal,— To end - less, hap - py day; And some - one walks be-
2. He shares each care and sor-row, And cheers me when I'm sad, And is the best Com-pan - ion That ev - er I have had; A - long the way He
3. I love Him ver - y dear - ly, And bet - ter ev - 'ry day, Be - cause He stays be-side me, What-ev - er is the way. I know that from His

side me Thro' all the shadows dim; It is the bless-ed Sav- iour, I'm
whispers Sweet mes-sag - es of love, And tells me of the won-ders That
pres-ence No foe can make me roam, His hand my hand is hold - ing, And

CHORUS.

go - ing home with Him.
I shall see a - bove. I am going home with Jesus, I am go - ing
we are go -ing home.

home with Him; His hand my hand is hold-ing, And I'm go-ing home with Him

No. 3. Coming To Be Saved.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Sav - iour, I am com- ing, sin - de - filed, Com - ing to be saved and
2. Sav - iour, I am bend-ing at the cross, Count-ing all be - side but
3. Sav - iour, I would full sal - va - tion win, Give me vic - to - ry com-

rec - on- ciled; Com - ing to re-ceive for-give-ness free, Com-ing, I am
emp - ty dross; Com - ing from my guilt to be made free, Com-ing, I am
plete o'er sin; I am com-ing, praying earn-est - ly, Com-ing, I am

CHORUS.

coming, Lord, to Thee. Com-ing to the cross, com-ing to the cross, I am

Coming, I am com-ing to be saved; Com-ing to the cross, I am

Com-ing to the cross, Com - ing, I am com - ing to be saved.

No. 4. God Give Thee Eyes to See.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

T. O. Chisholm. Samuel W. Beazley.

Espress. *rit.*

SOLO. *Andante con espress.*

1. Thou say - est, "I am rich with goods, Of noth - ing I have need,"
2. Per-chance thou wise and learned art, Con-cern - ing things of earth,
3. By men thy name may be called great, On ev - 'ry tongue thy praise,
4. Thou hop - est some-how to es-cape The just de-mands of God,
5. He coun - sels thee to buy His gold, To wear His raiment white,

But if thou lack the grace of God, Then thou art poor in - deed.
Yet if thou know'st not the Lord, Thy lore is lit - tle worth.
But God doth see thee as thou art, Be - hold - eth all thy ways.
But thou shalt nev-er see His face, Save thro' a - ton- ing blood.
T'anoint thine eyes with healing balm, If thou would'st see His light.

CHORUS OR QUARTET.

O self de-ceived and blind-ed soul,. . . . God give thee eyes to see

to see.

thy wretchedness, And Christ the rem-e - dy.

Thy shame, thy need, thy wretchedness,

No. 5. Yet He Saved Me.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. A - maze-ment is mine when I think of the One Who made me free;
2. The sun, moon and stars, and the beau - ti - ful sky, The land and sea,
3. A - maze-ment is mine, for He died for my soul, On Cal - va - ry;

The Rul - er of heav - en, Je - ho - vah's own Son, Yet He saved me!
Were made by the won-der - ful Rul - er on high, Yet He saved me!
The mak - er of all things, whom an-gels ex - tol, Yet He saved me!

CHORUS.

Yet He saved me,..... Yes, He saved me!.....
Yet He saved me, yet He saved me, Yes, He saved me, yes, He saved me!

All pros-trate be - fore Him, the an - gels a - dore Him, Yet He saved me!

No. 6. When Jesus Took Hold of My Hand.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

James Rowe. Chattanooga, Tenn. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Oh, the glad-ness that came to my sin-bur-dened heart, When Je - sus took
2. Dark-ness van-ished a - way, and I walked in the light, When Je - sus took
3. Fled a - way the de - sire aft - er pleas-ure to roam, When Je - sus took

hold of my hand; I could feel all the load from my spir - it de-part,
hold of my hand; I no more cared for sin, and the fu-ture looked bright,
hold of my hand; And to-geth - er we walked in the path lead-ing home,

CHORUS.

When Je - sus took hold of my hand. When Je - sus took hold of my
When Je - sus took hold of my hand. took

hand, When Je - sus took hold of my hand, I be-
hold of my hand, took hold of my hand,

gan to rejoice, and in praise raised my voice, When Jesus took hold of my hand.

No. 7. Satisfied.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Chattanooga, Tenn. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. I have sought for sat - is - fac - tion In the world both far and wide,
2. Tho' the sun may shine a - bove me, Or the clouds His face may hide,
3. All day long Christ walks be-side me, All night long He doth a - bide;
4. Tho' my friends may turn a - gainst me, Tho' my en - e - mies de - ride,
5. When I reach the mys - tic riv - er Christ will bear me o'er the tide,

But in vain, till I found Je - sus, Now I'm ful - ly sat - is - fied.
Yet with sun-shine or with shad - ow, I am al - ways sat - is - fied.
That is why I'm al - ways hap - py, That is why I'm sat - is - fied.
Still I have my bless - ed Sav - iour, And with Him I'm sat - is - fied.
And I know when I reach heav - en That I shall be sat - is - fied.

CHORUS.

Yes, I know that Je - sus loves me, For it was for me He died;

Yes, I know that Je - sus loves me, And my soul is sat - is - fied.

No. 8. Serve Him Where You Are.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

James Rowe. Chattanooga, Tenn. Wm. J. Ramsay.

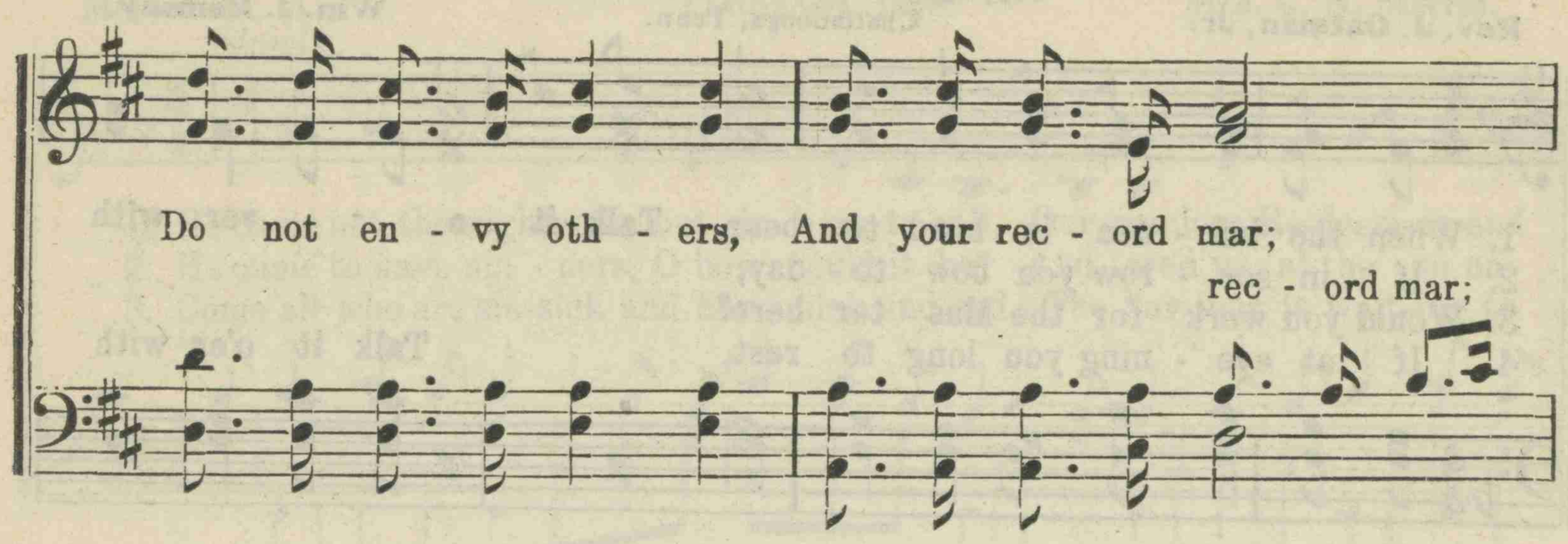
1. Je - sus has re-deemed you, Giv - en you a place Where you may be help - ful, Strengthened by His grace; Oth - er fields are lar - ger,
2. Lit - tle deeds are ma - ny, Might - y deeds are few; Wheth - er great or lit - tle, Be a help - er true; Don't be dis - con - tent - ed,
3. Where the Lord has placed us, There we must re - main, Light to give to oth - ers, Souls for Him to gain. Big or small our work- shop,

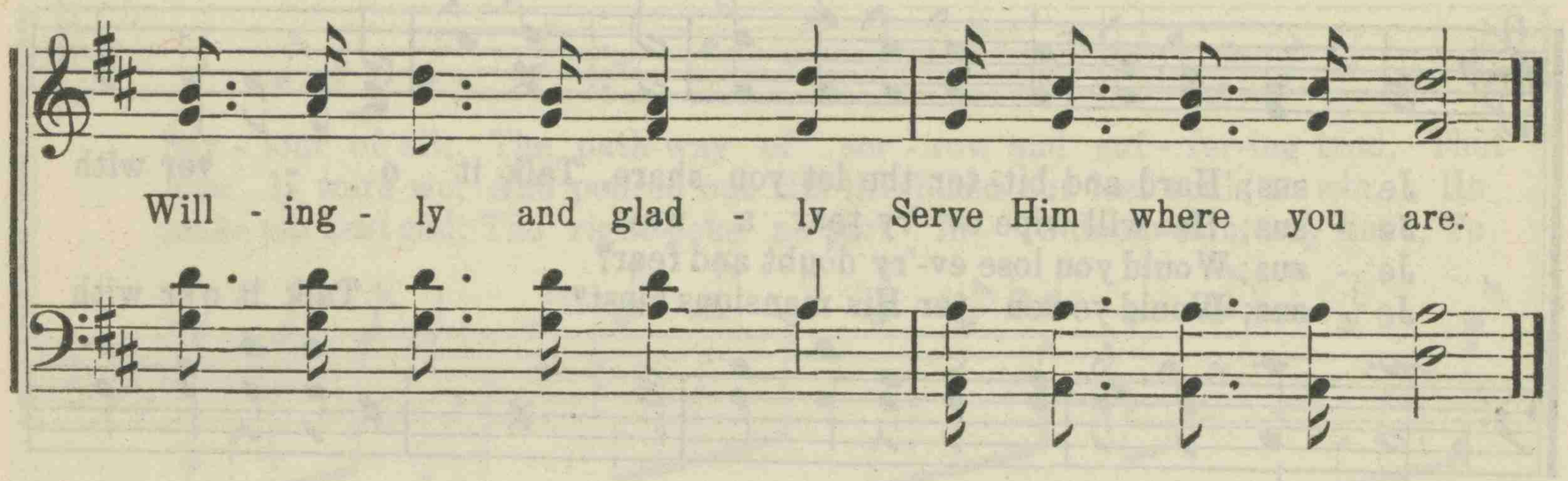
Glo - ry seems a - far, But be true to Je - sus, Serve Him where you are.
Hon - or yours shall be, E - ven tho' your ef - forts On - ly God may see.
Let us do our best, Then a-bove for - ev - er Shall our souls be blest.

CHORUS.

Serve Him where you are; Serve Him where you are;
glad - ly where you are; glad - ly where you are;

That is where He needs you, Not in fields a - far:
in fields a - far;

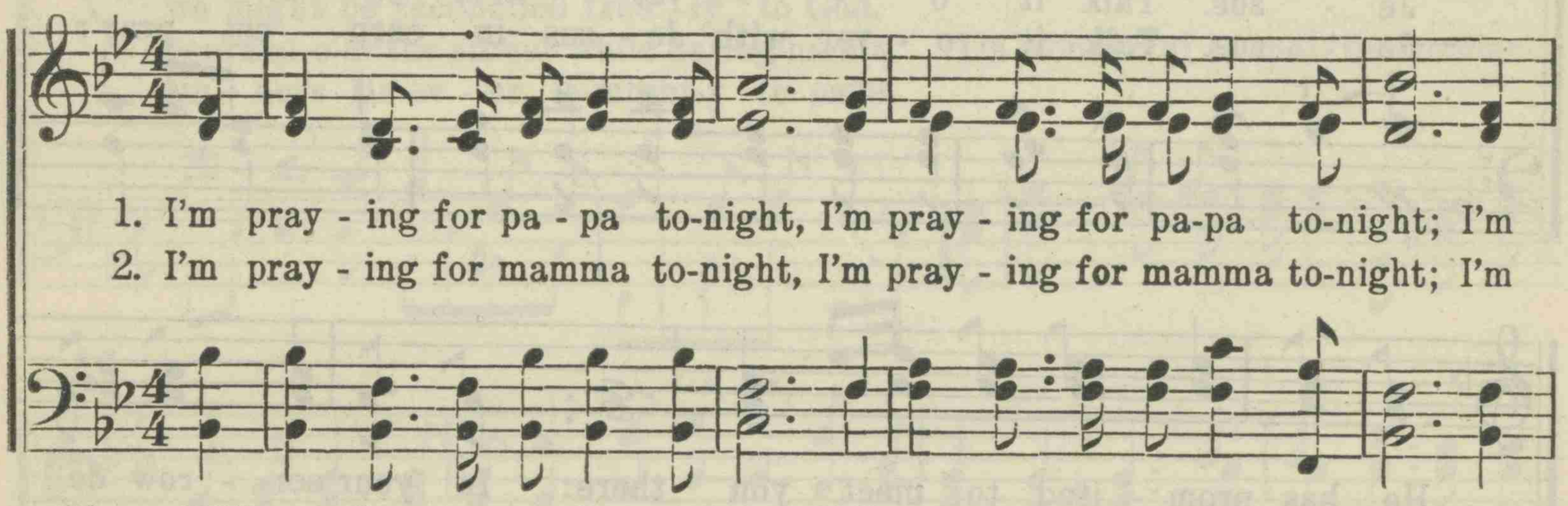




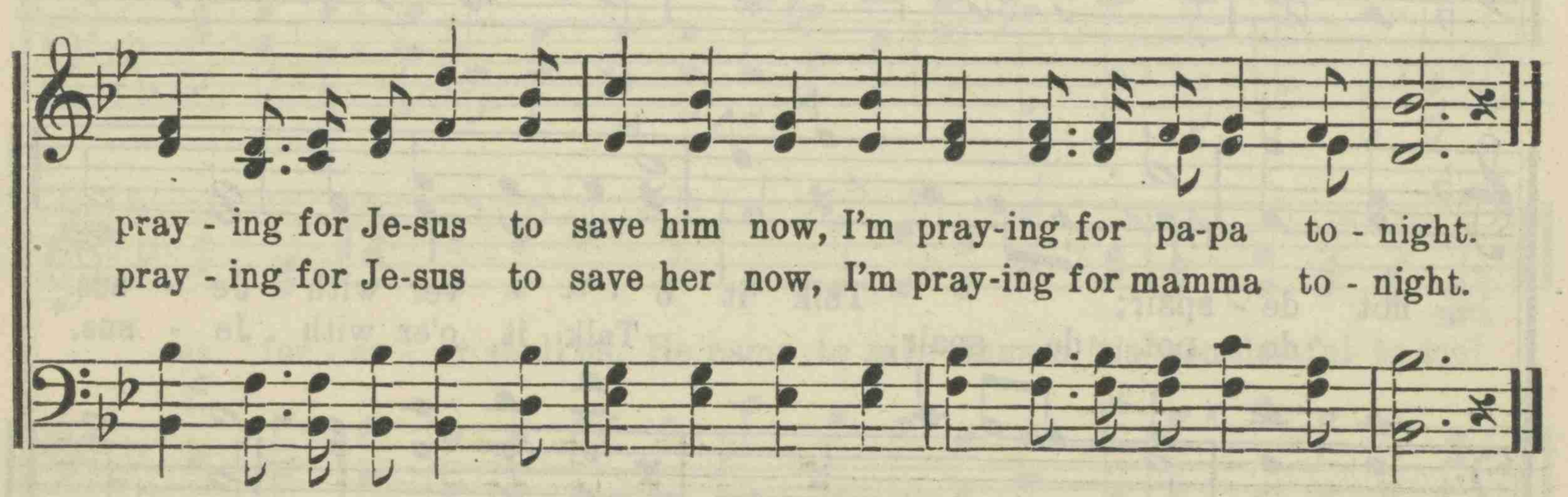
No. 9. Prayer Song.

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Wm. J. Ramsay. Chattanooga, Tenn. Jas. V. Reid.



Cho.—Will you then sur-ren-der to-night? Will you then sur-ren-der to-night? I'm



No. 10. Talk It Over With Jesus.

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Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. When the bur - den is hard to bear, Talk it o - ver with
2. If in sor - row you bow to - day,
3. Would you work for the Mas - ter here?
4. If at eve - ning you long to rest, Talk it o'er with

Je - sus; Hard and bit- ter the lot you share, Talk it o - ver with
Je - sus; He will wipe ev -'ry tear a - way,
Je - sus; Would you lose ev-'ry doubt and fear?
Je - sus; Would you en - ter His mansions blest? Talk it o'er with

CHORUS.

Je - sus. Talk it o - - ver with Je - sus;
Je - sus. Talk it o - ver with Je - sus in earn - est pray'r;
He has prom - ised to meet you there: In your sor - row do
not de - spair; Talk it o - ver with Je - sus.
do not de - spair; Talk it o'er with Je - sus.

No. 11. 'Tis Wonderful to Me.

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Chattanooga, Tenn.

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

Slowly.

1. He came not the righteous, but sin- ners to call, Our gracious Re-deem-er and
2. He came to save sin - ners, O how could it be? And loved us, al-tho' so un-
3. Come all who are sin-sick and home-sick and sad, The Sav-iour is wait-ing to

Sav - iour of all; The path-way of sor - row and suf - fer-ing trod, That
love - ly were we, And poured out His life-blood our lost souls to win, He
make your heart glad; The right-eous no part in re-demp-tion may have, To

CHORUS.

we might be reconciled free - ly to God.
yearned o'er the sinner while hating his sin. 'Tis wonderful to me! 'tis wonder-
sin - ners He ev - er is might-y to save.

ful to me! He poured out His life-blood on Mount Calvary; The theme of my prais-

es for - ev - er shall be, He came to save sinners, 'tis won-der-ful to me!

No. 12. The Great Judgment Day.

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

1. In the Book of our Lord we are told Of a scene which we all shall behold,
2. When the dead shall arise, small and great, At the bar of God's justice to wait,
3. Some to life ev-er-last-ing to go, Some to death and e-ter-ni-ty's woe,
4. We are told that the time draweth near, When we all must before Him appear;

When the heav'ns shall to-geth-er be rolled,..... In that great day of
While in love He shall them sep - a - rate,..... In that great day of
There the wrath of a just God to know,..... In that great day of
Shall we meet Him with joy or with fear..... In that great day of
to-geth-er be rolled,

CHORUS.

judgment by and by. For the books shall all be opened by and by,.....
judgment by and by. For the books shall all be o-pened by and by,

By the records we'll be judged, you and I, May it be our lot to
By the rec - ords we'll be judged, you and I,

stand with the saved at God's right hand, In that great day of judgment by and by.

No. 13. You May Find Jesus To=night.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

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

1. Soul with-out Je - sus, why will you stay Far from the fold of His
2. Out of the old life in - to the new, From this un-friend-ly world
3. Lone and un - aid - ed you've tried to bear All of life's bur - dens, its
4. Read-y to help when you sink and fall, Read - y to hear e'en your

grace a - way? En - ter the o - pen door while you may, You may find
so un - true, In - to the wel-come a - wait - ing you, You may find
weight of care, Now He is wait - ing your load to share; You may find
faint - est call, He is the ver - y best Friend of all; You may find

CHORUS.

Je - sus to - night. You may find Je - sus to-night,
Je - sus to - night. You may find Je - sus, find Je - sus to-night,

This won-der-ful mes-sage is true, (is true,) While you have been
This won - der - ful mes - sage is true,

earn - est - ly seek-ing for Him, The Sav-iour's been seek-ing for you.

No. 14. 'Twas a Blessed Change.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. I had long been far a - stray on the drear - y down-ward way, Not a
2. All the world had turned me down, ev - 'ry - bod - y seemed to frown, But the
3. I am go - ing home-ward now with His light up - on my brow, And as

love - ray could I see; But when light came streaming in, and I lost my
Sav-iour heard my plea, And when His dear voice I heard, and by love my
glad as one can be; When I took His out-stretched hand, and for Je - sus

CHORUS.

load of sin, 'Twas a bless-ed change for me.
soul was stirred, 'Twas a bless-ed change for me. 'Twas a great change for me when
took my stand, 'Twas a bless-ed change for me.

Je - sus came, 'Twas a great change for me, yes, bless His name; I was fettered,

I was sad, but He made me free and glad, 'Twas a bless- ed change for me.

No. 15. Tarry for the Power.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. If a faith-ful ser-vant you de - sire to be, Tar - ry for the pow - er,
2. If you would be a - ble e - vil to de - feat, Tar - ry for the pow - er,
3. Would you walk re-joic - ing in the glo - ry way, Tar - ry for the pow - er,
4. Would you win the crown by ser-vic - es of love, Tar - ry for the pow - er,

tar - ry for the pow'r; Would you spread the gospel o - ver land and sea,
tar - ry for the pow'r; Would you lead the lost ones to the mer - cy-seat,
tar - ry for the pow'r; If you would be more like Je - sus day by day,
tar - ry for the pow'r; Would you share His glo - ry in the world a - bove,

CHORUS.

In the up - per cham-ber, tar-ry for the pow'r. Just tar- ry for the pow'r,

tar-ry for the pow'r, Je - sus will be-stow it, some glorious hour; Be-liev-ing

in His name, wait the living flame; Tarry till you're filled with the wonderful pow'r.

No. 16. Oh, What Will It Be to Be There!

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. James V. Reid.

1. We read of a home for the blest, With no sin, with no sor - row or care, Where the wea - ry soul find - eth sweet rest;....
2. We are told in that land there's no night; Its skies are un cloud - ed and fair, . For God and the Lamb are its light;....
3. We are told we shall know and be known, In that cit - y of jew - els so rare, The rain - bow en - cir - cles the throne;....
4. To us yet are its glo - ries un- known, But some day in its beau - ties we'll share, When He com - eth to gath - er His own.....

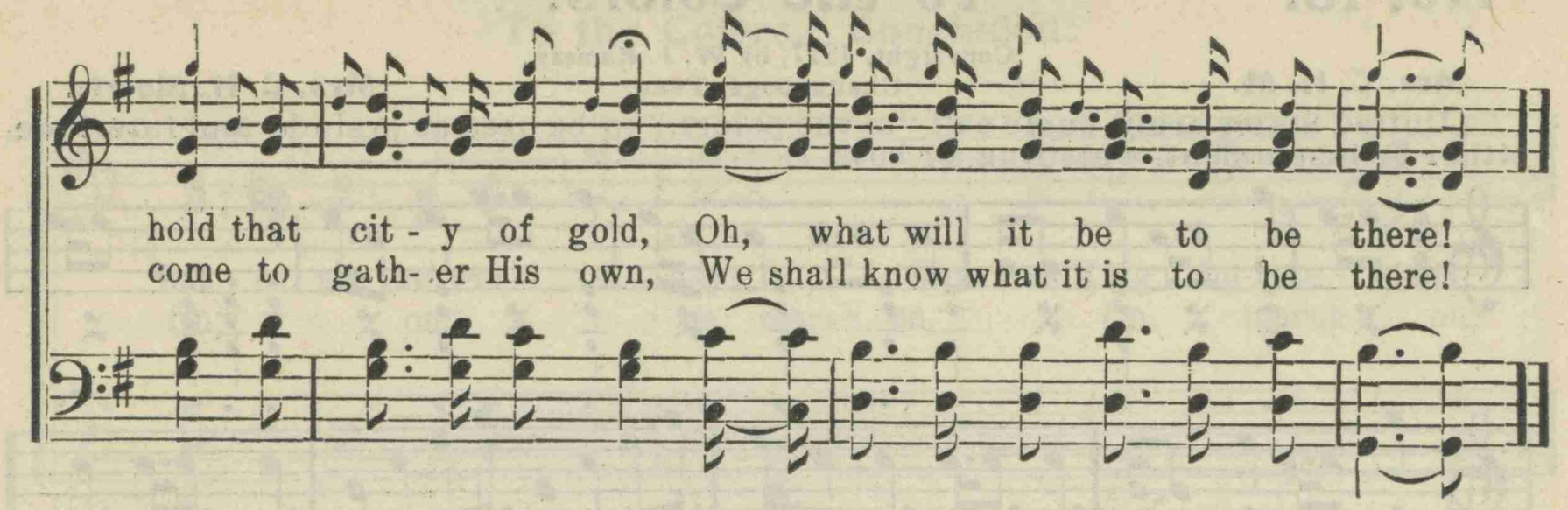
CHORUS. Oh!.....

Oh, what will it be to be there! Oh, what will it be to be there!
Oh, what will it be to be there!
Oh, what will it be to be there!
We'll know what it is to be there! We shall know what it is to be there!

oh, to be there, Oh, what will it be to be there!

there, (be there,) Oh,.... what will it be to be there! (be there!) Some day we'll be-
there,..... We shall know what it is to be there! When Jesus shall

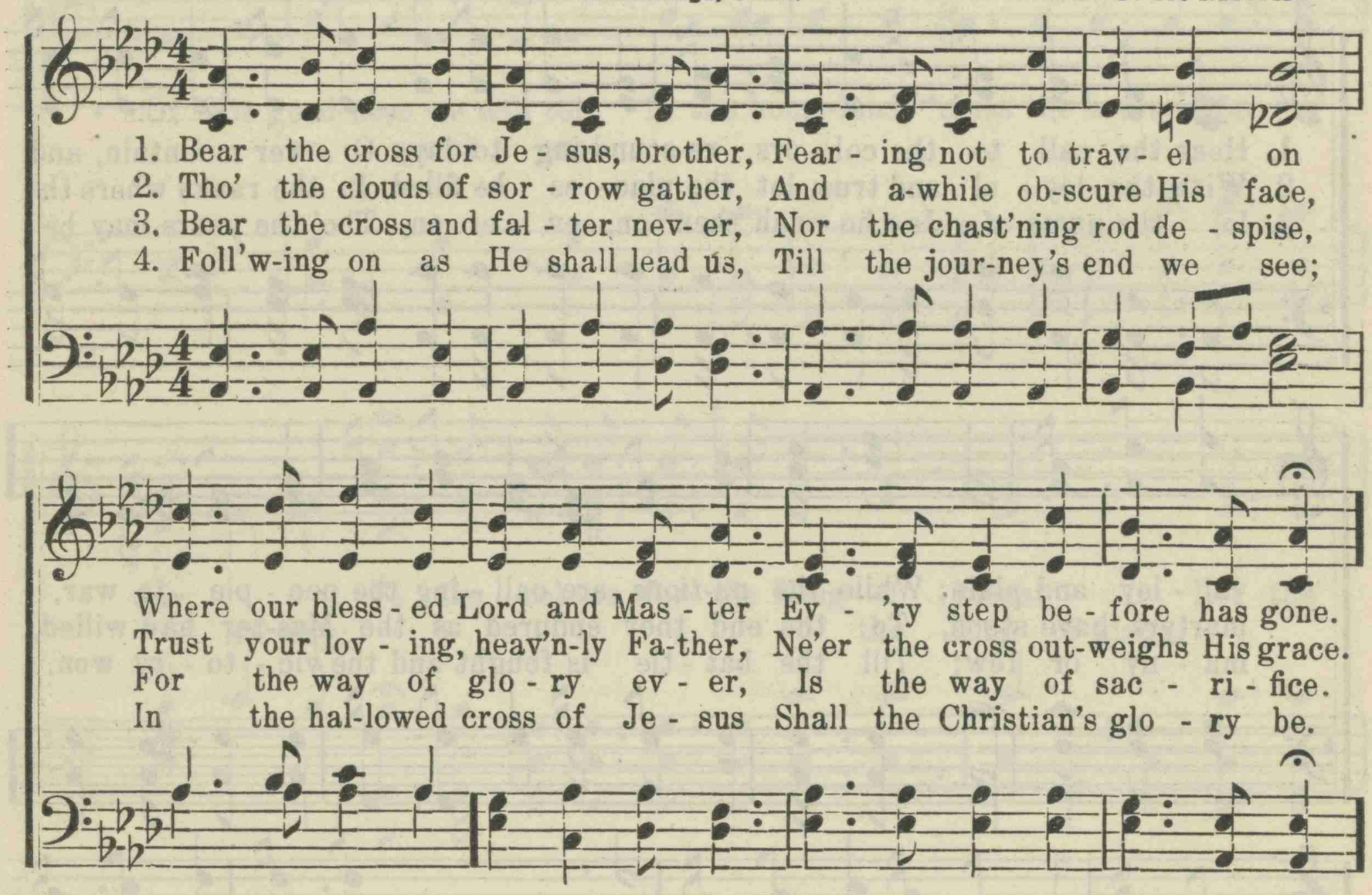
NOTE.—Use obligato in small notes with single voice in large choir.



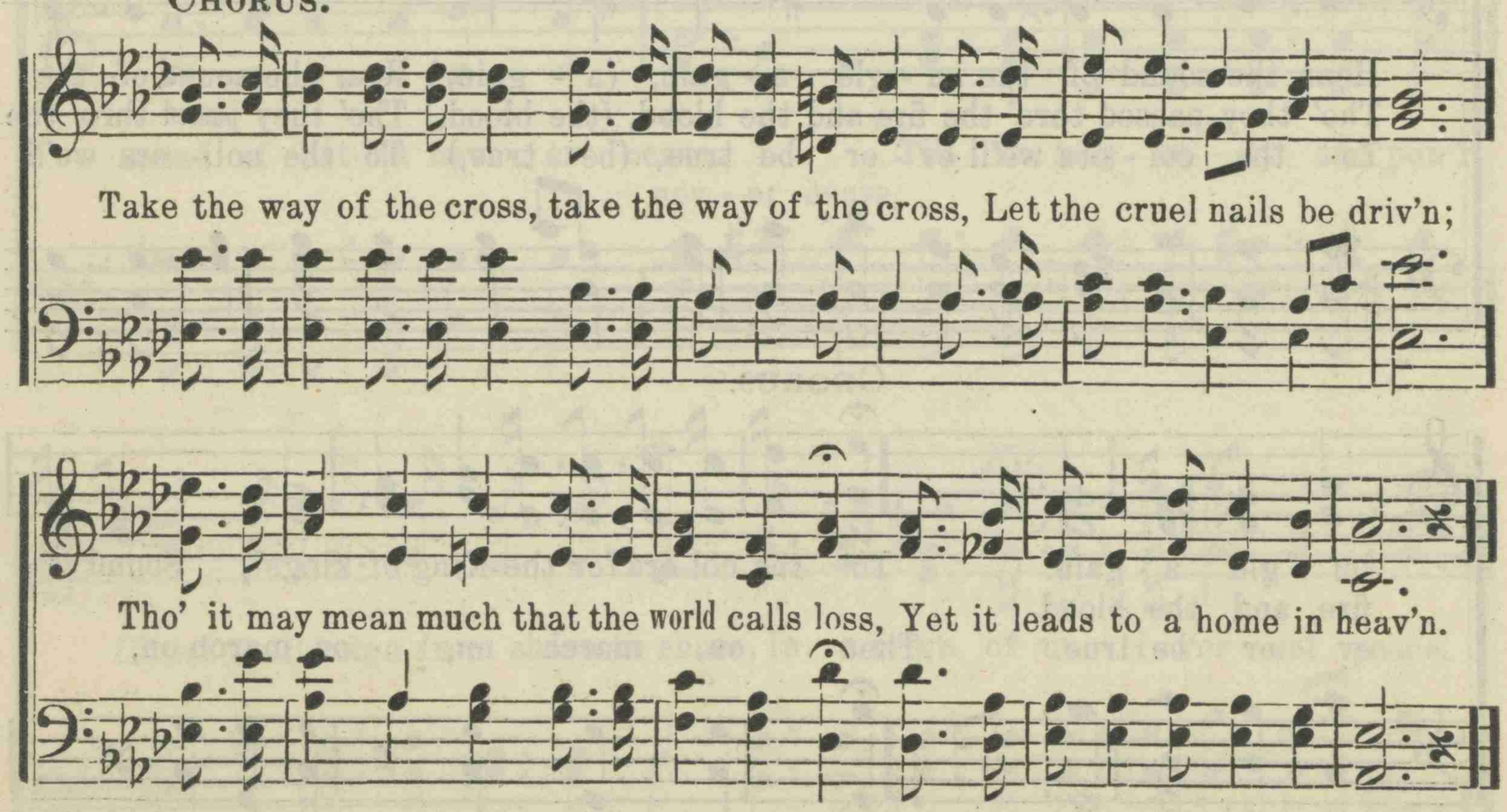
No. 17. Take the Way of the Cross.

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Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris.



CHORUS.



No. 18. To the Colors.

Copyright, 1917, by W. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

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

(United States army bugle call "to the colors," to be used as prelude and interlude, either by instrument, whistling, or both.)

1. Hear the call to the col - ors re-sound-ing to-day, O - ver mountain, and
2. With the loy - al and true, let the plac - es be filled, In the ranks where the
3. In the name of Je - ho - vah then on, ev - er on, Tho' the years may be

val - ley and plain; While the na-tions are call - ing the peo - ple to war,
martyrs have stood, To the end they endured as the Mas-ter had willed,
ma - ny or few; Till the bat - tle is fought and the vic - to - ry won,

Hear the sound of the bu - gle a - gain, (a - gain,) Hear the sound of the
Tho' they passed thro' the fire and the blood, (the blood,) Tho' they passed thro' the
To the col - ors we'll ev - er be true, (be true,) To the col - ors we'll

CHORUS.

bu - gle a - gain. To the col-ors for the King of kings!, Sound it
fire and the blood.
ev - er be true. Then on, march on, on, march on,

out to all the world to - day; Glo-rious King Im-man - u - el,
On, on, on, march, on, On, march on,

Of His good-ness we will tell In the home-land, 'cross the sea and far a-
on, march on;

way; To the col-ors for the King of kings; Let the
a - way; the King of kings;

sound of bat-tle nev - er cease, Till in maj - es - ty and pow'r
nev - er cease,

Rit.

Christ shall reign from shore to shore, In a reign of un - i - ver - sal peace.

No. 19. Guided by the King.

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Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. I've no ex - cuse to wan-der from the path that lead - eth home,
2. A tam-pest may be sweep-ing and the path too dim to see,
3. If I but trust com-plete - ly I shall reach the gates at last,

Tho' in a drear - y, bar - ren land; For, tho' I'm oft - en tempt-ed
And tri - als may be hard to stand; But I may still go on-ward,
And en - ter that e - ter - nal land; For, hav - ing His sweet promise,

in for - bid - den ways to roam, I am guid-ed by the King's own hand.
for, how - ev - er dark it be, I am guid-ed by the King's own hand.
know-ing that He hides my past, I am guid-ed by the King's own hand.

CHORUS.

I'm guid - ed by the King's own hand, And all temp-
The King's own hand,

ta - tion should with-stand; I have no ex - cuse to
I should with-stand;

stray, for safe - ly ev - 'ry day I'm guid - ed by the King's own hand.

No. 20. Why Not Trust Him For All?

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T. O. Chisholm. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. If God so loved us that He gave His Son for us to die,
2. If, sin-ners lost, His death a-vailed To save us from our shame.
3. No spar-row fall-eth to the ground Un-no-ticed by His eye,
4. His love to us is won-der-ful, His word to us is sure,
5. "Thro' ma-ny dan-gers, toils and snares, We have al-read-y come;

No good thing, then, will He with-hold. Or least re-quest de-ny.
Now, heirs of God, joint-heirs with Christ, "All things" our faith may claim.
Our Fa-ther marks our small-est need, And hears our faint-est cry.
Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass a-way, 'Twill ev-er-more en-dure.
'Tis grace hath brought us safe thus far, And grace will lead us home."

CHORUS.

Then why not trust Him for all? (for all?) Oh! why not trust Him for all? (for all?)

For He who would die, will all things sup-ply, Then why not trust Him for all?

No. 21. Flag Song.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Arr. I. C. R. James V. Reid.

1. Flag so bright, with thy colors waving o'er us, Dear old flag, thou didst help to set men free;
2. Bars of red, you can help to teach us courage, Bars of white, teach us that we must be pure;
3. Star-decked flag, we would never be forgetful Of the price that's been paid, thy stars to raise;

Spirits rise when we see thee float-ing o'er us, Thou dost speak of freedom on land or the sea.
Loyal blue, may our lives be true and helpful, Let us show our colors while life shall endure.
May our lives e'er be worthy thy protection; We would give thee honor and love all our days.

CHORUS.

Heart and hand we'll stand by starry banner, High and long we'll wave her colors true;

While we live we'll serve with best endeavor, And e'er loyal be to the red, white and blue.

Red. White and Blue. (*Voices.*)

Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue, The

Accom. drum effect.

Flag Song. Concluded.

ar - my and na - vy for-ev-er; Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

The Old Flag Has Never Touched the Ground.

The old flag has never touched the ground, boys, The old flag has never touched the ground;

Tho' shot and shell fell all around, boys, The dear old rag was never down. The

old flag has never touched the ground, boys, Far to the front 'twas ev-er found; She's

been in many a fix since seventeen-seventy-six, But the old flag has never been on the ground.

No. 22. Not By Nail-Prints Only.

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Chattanooga, Tenn.

J. V. R. James V. Reid.

DUET. *Tenderly.*

1. Oh, what love the Father placed up-on us, That we sons of God might be;
2. When my Lord shall come with saints and angels, When from clouds He calls for me;
3. When by grace we pass thro' heaven's portals, When a-gain we meet our own;
4. On the cross He pardoned my transgressions, And in dy-ing gave to me

But far greater glo-ry yet a - waits us, When the Lord of love we see.
Then I shall behold the wondrous glo-ry, Of the Christ who died for me.
Christ, my Lord, will be the central beauty; Reigning on His great white throne.
Power to become like Him, and beside Him, Reign thro'-out e-ter-ni - ty.

CHORUS. *Slowly.*

Not by the nail-prints on - ly, Nor by the mark of the spear,
Not by, Not by nail-prints only, of the spear,

Rit.

But I shall see and know Him there, Because I have known Him here,
known Him here.

No. 23. Where Art Thou?

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

T. O. Chisholm. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. "Where art thou," soul in se - cret hid - ing? Re - mem - ber
2. O hark - en! God to thee is call - ing, He strait - ly
3. Still dost thou hide? oh! vain de - lu - sion! He sees thee,
4. Tho' sore a - shamed, His an - ger fear - ing, His love and

God all things doth see, In vain thou fle - est from His
ask - eth, "Where art thou?" His word is like a pierc- ing
knows thee as thou art, How great, how hope - less thy con-
mer - cy do not doubt, Come forth, thy sin to Him con-

pres - ence, The dark - ness can - not cov - er thee.
ar - row, What wilt thou ans - wer Him, and how?
fu - sion, If thou wilt har - den, still thy heart!
fess - ing, He will in no wise cast thee out.

CHORUS.

O soul in hid-ing, "Where art thou?" The voice of God is call-ing now;
No long - er seek to hide thy shame, But plead for life in Je - sus' name.

No. 24. We're "On a Drive" for Souls.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

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

1. From lands a - far a - cross the sea The din of war is borne to me,
2. They're rallied at their country's call, May God pro-tect them one and all,
3. In haunts of in - fam - y and woe, As up and down the world we go,
4. With sin we make no com-pro-mise, What Je - sus hates we too de-spise,

In thun - der tones it rolls; While near - er, clear-er, still it comes,
And with sal - va - tion bless; We for the God of bat - tles fight,
We tell of Je - sus' blood; On, ev - er on, with mar - tial tread,
And lift the ban - ner high; Nor will we lay our ar - mor down

With clash of arms and beat of drums, We're "on a drive" for souls.
De - nounc-ing wrong, de - fend - ing right, And on to bat - tle press.
We plead with sin - ners in His stead, "Be rec - on - ciled to God."
Till we've ob-tained the vic - tor's crown In realms be-yond the sky.

CHORUS.

"On a drive" for souls are we, March-ing on to vic - to-
"On a drive" for souls are we, March-ing on to

ry; From east to west it onward rolls, We're "on a drive" for souls.
vic-to - ry;

No. 25. Enter the Fight for Jesus.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. En - ter the fight for Je - sus, Heaven's e - ter-nal King; Spread ye the gos - pel sto - ry, Peace to the world to bring. Ma - ny and mighty
2. En - ter the fight for Je - sus, Lead to His arms the sad; Guide to His feet the lost ones, That they may all be glad. Tell of the great sal-
3. En - ter the fight for Je - sus, Greater than e'er be-fore; Van-quish the hords of e - vil, Joy to the world re-store. Shielded by grace un-

forc - es Lurk in the trenches dim; Con-quer them for the Sav - iour,
va - tion, Pointing their souls a - bove; Tell them of peace and par - don,
fail - ing, In - to the bat - tle spring; Cap-ture the world for Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Cap-ture the world for Him.
Tell them of boundless love. En - ter the fight for Je - sus, Un - der His
Our ev - er-last - ing King.

flag un-furled; Wearing the gospel ar - mor, Capture the wide, wide world.

No. 26. The Book of the Ages.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. C. H. Morris. Wm. J. Ramsay.

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET. *Con espressione.*

1. There's a bless-ed old book, how I love and re - vere it, With its precepts and prom - is - es dear - er than gold; How my heart o - ver-flows day by day as I hear it, And the truths there re-cord-ed be-fore me un - fold.
2. 'Twas the joy and the com-fort of my saint - ed mother, 'Twas her chart and her com-pass for each wea - ry day; How she loved it and prized it a- bove ev - 'ry oth - er, Altho' tear-stained aud worn, 'cross her knees as it lay.
3. Un - be - liev-ers may scoff and may seek to de - fame it, And the en - e- my darts at it still may be hurled, But we hast - en and now for a wit-ness pro-claim it, E - ven un - to the ut - ter-most parts of the world.
4. O I love it, I love it, this bless - ed old Bi - ble, And the man of my coun - sel I take it to be, Till I join with the mill - ions it safe - ly has guid-ed In the home of the blest that a - waits you and me.

CHORUS. FOUR PARTS. *A little faster.*

'Tis the book of the a - ges, God's won-der - ful book; Scan its glo - ri-ous pag - es, there is life for a look; For it tells us of Christ and His

won-der - ful love, And it points out a path-way to man-sions a - bove.

No. 27. God Has a Happy Land.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Arr. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. God has a hap - py land, Where the saints shall walk in white;
2. There we will meet our friends, Who have reached that hap - py shore;
3. Up - on His great white throne, We shall see our Lord and King;
4. No brok - en hearts up there Thro' the ev - er - last - ing years;
5. We'll en - ter in - to rest, At the set - ting of the sun;

A land of peace and joy, And of ev - er - last - ing light.
U - nit - ed o - ver there, We will part with them no more.
We'll hear the gold - en harps, Hear the bless - ed an - gels sing.
But where the fount - ains play, God will wipe a - way all tears.
We'll hear the Sav - iour say, "Come, ye bless - ed ones, well done."

CHORUS.

Oh, come, and will you go? Will you go, will you go?

Oh, come, and will you go Where pleas-ures nev - er die?

No. 28. Make a Drive for Jesus.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. In these days of strife and troub-le when the whole wide world is sad, And the cry of peace is ev - 'ry - bod - y's plea, Let us make a drive for Je - sus
2. Let the wea - ry na-tions hear a - bout His soul - re-deem-ing grace, Bid them look to Him for light their souls to lead; On - ly our Re-deem-ing Lord can
3. In the strength of grace go forward, make a drive for Je - sus now, Let the whole world know the power of our King; He will lead you on to vic - t'ry,

who would make the whole world glad, And from sin and all op - pres-sion make men
make the world a hap - py place, He a - lone can give the com-fort that men
ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow, And the whole wide world His happy praise shall

CHORUS.

free.
need.
sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers, make a drive for Christ the King, Bear the mes-sage of His love o'er land and sea; He His life has giv - en, o'er land and sea;

peace to all the world to bring, On the cross He made the drive that makes men free.

No. 29. Over the Top for Jesus.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Great are the forc-es we have to face, But, knowing that He sees us,
2. Yon - der are ma - ny sunk deep in sin, Fettered and all de - spair - ing;
3. Trusting the grace that has made us free, Keeping His prais-es ring - ing,
4. That all the world of His love may know, Bearing the glad old sto - ry;

And will support us by sav - ing grace, O - ver the top for Je - sus.
O - ver the top, all their hearts to win, Love's blessed message bear - ing.
O - ver the top let us go that we Cap-tives to Him be bring - ing.
O - ver the top let us brave-ly go, Win-ning e - ter - nal glo - ry.

CHORUS.

O - ver the top for Je - sus, O - ver the top for Je - sus,
Read - y to fight for truth and right, O - ver the top for Je - sus.

No. 30. Win Souls for Him.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Wm. J. R. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Oh, what joy it is to praise Him, And in all our hearts up-raise Him;
2. Oh, what rap-ture will be giv - en Those who bring the lost to heav - en;
3. Close to Je - sus are we dwell - ing? Or by thoughtless acts re - pell - ing
4. Christians, let us keep on pray - ing For the ones who still are stray - ing;

Brethren, a-way and la - bor to-day, Tell - ing the blessed gospel sto - ry.
Tell of His love and point them a-bove, Find- ing in Him your dai-ly pleas - ure.
Some that a word may win for the Lord Whose precious blood for them was given?
Nev - er a - fraid and nev-er dismayed, La - bor His prais-es sweetly sing- ing;

For the Saviour let us ral - ly, In the by-way and the val - ley, His
He will shield us and de - fend us, Strength and courage freely send us; So
Time and talents free-ly spend-ing Hearts and hands to others lend - ing, Let
Then, when ends our earthly sto-ry, At the pearly gates of glo - ry, The

dear ones to win, the lost gather in, Work for His hon-or and His glo - ry.
do - ing His will, your place tru-ly fill, Lay - ing up ev - er-last-ing treas-ure.
God have His way with us ev- ry day, That we may lead some souls to heaven.
Heav-en - ly One will whis-per "well done," For many sheaves we shall be bringing.

CHORUS.

Win one,..... win some,.... Ev - 'ry soul by Him is
Win one, yes, win one, win some, yes, win some,

craved; Leave none,. . . . not one, not one, Till they all are saved.
Leave none, no, leave none,

No. 31. Time After Time.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Je - sus has plead-ed with your lost soul, Time aft-er time, time aft- er time;
2. Je - sus has of- fered to be your guide, Time aft-er time, time aft- er time;
3. Love for your soul He has clearly shown, Time aft-er time, time aft- er time;
4. Come to the heart that has sighed for you Time aft-er time, time aft- er time;

Of-fered to par - don and make you whole, Wan-der-er, time aft-er time.
Yet you have driv- en Him from your side, Wan-der-er, time aft-er time.
Yet you have wept in the dark a - lone, Wan-der-er, time aft-er time.
Hope, strength and courage He will re - new, Wan-der-er, time aft-er time.

CHORUS.

Time aft-er time He has lingered near Of - fer-ing comfort and love and cheer;

Yet you have grieved the Re-deem-er dear, Wan - der-er, time aft-er time.

No. 32. I'm Holding On.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. I was a-drift on sin's wild sea, My soul was strained, all hope had gone,
2. I sigh no more for pleasures wrong, For Je - sus is my pleas-ure now;
3. The wind may roar, the billows rise, I'm un - der His di - vine con - trol;
4. I'm hold-ing on, as-sured that He Will bring me safe to heav-en's shore,

But Je - sus cast a line to me, And, bless His name, I'm hold-ing on.
His love is my un - end-ing song, His light of love is on my brow.
The Rul - er of the earth and skies, Will safe - ly keep my trust-ing soul.
Where I for all e - ter - ni - ty, His praise with rapture shall out-pour.

CHORUS.

I'm hold-ing on, I'm hold-ing on, My faith is firm, my fear has gone;
I know that He will res - cue me, And, bless His name, I'm hold-ing on.

No. 33. The Wonderful Story.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chatanooga, Tenn.

Robt. Matthews. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Hear the won-der-ful sto - ry, old and true; Christ, the wonderful Saviour,
2. Are you care-less- ly drifting, day by day, Seek-ing on - ly the pleasures
3. He is will - ing to hear you say, "Come in," Waiting, hoping you will new

will save you. He is will - ing to cleanse your heart from sin, If you're
on the way. Joy, the sweet-est will nev - er be your part, Till this
life be - gin. Great and won-der - ful joy a - waits you now, When re-

CHORUS.

will - ing to trust and let Him in.
won - der - ful Sav - iour fills your heart. Has this won - der - ful Sav-iour
pent - ant be - fore the Christ you bow.

saved you too? Has this won - der - ful Sav-iour saved you too? He will

comfort and guide you, keep you true, When this wonderful Saviour saves you too.

No. 34. O Come, Thou Saviour Dear.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Each mo - ment I the cross must bear, While in this vale I roam,
2. What-e'er my dai - ly lot may be, I know my Lord will share,
3. When sor - row spreads her sa - ble wings A - cross my pil - grim way,
4. I may not touch Him with my hands, I may not see His form,
5. And when my race on earth is run, And I am called to die,

Yet ev - er thus will be my pray'r, While on my jour-ney home.
Be - cause He comes and walks with me, In an - swer to my pray'r.
My soul looks up and sweet - ly sings As to my Lord I pray.
Yet Je - sus hears and un - der-stands My cry a - bove the storm.
I'll calm - ly face life's set - ting sun, And send this pray'r on high.

CHORUS.

O come, Thou Sav - iour dear, Come, let me feel Thee near,
O come, O come, Thou Saviour dear, Yes, come, and let me feel Thee near,

I will not fear life's dark-est night If Thou art by my side;
If Thou art ev - er by my side;

O Come, Thou Saviour Dear.

O come from heav'n a - bove, Fill me with per - fect love,
O come, O come from heav'n a - bove,

Then I'll be fit to live or die, If Thou with me a - bide.

*A few select voices will sing the small notes.

No. 35. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. Arr.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and welcome, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;

CHO.—*I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;*

D. C. for Chorus.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.

In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

No. 36. I Always Find a Promise.

Copyright, 1918, by William J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. William J. Ramsay.

1. When thorn - y is my pathway, and I see no blue above, And when the foe's al-
2. Sometimes, when worldly pleasures would allure me from the light, And sometimes when my
3. Sometimes, when mighty trouble-waves are sweeping o'er my soul, Tho' vision is by
4. I know the time is coming when my feet will reach the vale, But still the Book a-
5. I know that where the angels sing my great Redeemer's praise, My voice in glad ho-

lur-ing voice is heard, I search the blessed pag-es of the gos-pel that I love,
soul by doubt is stirred, I o - pen wide my Bi-ble, and it al-ways leads me right;
tears of sorrow blurred; I seek the needed comfort, un-der His di-vine con-trol,
bove all books preferred, Will be my bless-ed Bi-ble, which to comfort will not fail,
san - nas will be heard, For Je-sus wants me with Him, when shall end my earthly days;

CHORUS.

And al-ways find a prom-ise in His word.
I al-ways find a prom-ise in His word.
And al-ways find a prom-ise in His word.
I still shall find a prom-ise in His word.
I al-ways find a prom-ise in His word.

I al-ways find a prom-ise in His word, I al-ways find a promise from the Lord; Be my
in His word, from the Lord;
trials what they may, to cheer me day by day, I always find a prom-ise in His word.

No. 37. Just a Little Too Late!

Copyright, 1918, by W. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. W. J. Ramsay.

1. In the low-lands of sin you are liv - ing to - day, Seek-ing pleasures that
You in - tend to be saved, but your foe bids you wait, ...

2. You have dear ones above who are wait-ing for you, They would welcome you
Yet you live for the world, face a ter - ri - ble fate, ...

3. Turn a - way to the Lord, leave the tempter and sin, While the gates swing a-
Come to-day, lest you be in a sin-burdened state, ...

stain, in the shad - ow - y way; And at last you may be just a
there when your tri - als are thro'; For at last you may be just a
jar, and He whis-pers "Come in;" Just a lit - tle too late, just a

CHORUS. *f* *pp As an echo effect.*

lit - tle too late Just a lit-tle too late, just a lit-tle too late!

You are grieving the Lord, who may fasten the gate; Heed the Blessed One's plea,

lest at last you may be, Just a lit-tle too late, just a lit-tle too late.

No. 38. Under His Sheltering Wings.

Copyright, 1918, by W. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. James V. Reid.

1. Why should I fear the tempest, When lightning its fier-y dart flings? What if my nest should be shak-en? I'm un-der His shel-ter - ing wings.....
2. Why should I dread the sor-row, The pain that the long night brings? I know He's watching be-side me; I'm un-der His shel-ter - ing wings.....
3. Why should I shrink from temptation? My soul to my Sav - ior clings, And He has prom-ised to keep me Safe un-der His shel-ter - ing wings.....

**Soprano Obligato.*

I know no harm can be-fall me, Tho' many a trial life brings;

CHORUS.

I know that no harm can befall me, Tho' many a tri-al life brings;....

Rit.

I nes-tle close up to the Fa-ther; I'm under His sheltering, sheltering wings.

I nes-tle close up to the Fa-ther; I'm un-der His sheltering wings.....
shel-ter-ing wings.

*Obligato for single voice.

No. 39. We Are Going Through Together.

Copyright, 1919, by Wm. J. Ramsay.

James Rowe. Chattanooga, Tenn William J. Ramsay.

1. I have turned a - way from e - vil at the bless - ed Mas - ter's plea,
   He has prom-ised to pro-tect me till the gates of home I see,
2. Foes, I know, will oft as - sail me, and the path will oft be dim,
   And my strength and cheer and courage, day by day will come from Him;
3. There's a life-crown waiting for me, just be - yond the gates a - bove,
   If I on - ly tell to oth - ers the sweet sto - ry of His love:

1 2

And the bet - ter things of life are now my aim; And we're go-ing thro' to-
But the Lord will help the soul for which He came; We are go-ing thro' to-
There's a man-sion which He tells me I may claim, We are go-ing thro' to-

CHORUS.

gether, bless His name. We are going thro' together, bless His name, For by
bless His name,

grace I have been lift-ed out of shame; Hand in hand and side by side,
out of shame;

fear-ing naught that may betide, We are go - ing thro' to-geth-er, bless His name.

No. 40. Jesus Has.

Copyright, 1919, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Some-one has tak - en my sins a - way, Je - sus has,
2. Some-one has made me as white as snow, Je - sus has,
3. Some-one has begged me no more to roam, Je - sus has,
4. Some-one has of - fered to par - don you, Je - sus has,

Je - sus has; Some-one has made all my night like day,
Je - sus has; Some-one has shown me the way to go,
Je - sus has; Some-one has prom-ised to lead me home,
Je - sus has; Prom-ised to save you and keep you true,

CHORUS.

Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus has. Je - sus has, yes,

bless His name, This to do for me He came; Someone has

lift - ed me out of shame, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus has.

No. 41. His Saving Grace.

Copyright, 1919, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

James Rowe. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. The foe that bound me no more can wound me, For sav - ing grace has made me free, And I'm re-joic-ing, sweet prais-es voic-ing To Him who does so much for me. Yes, sav-ing grace has made me free,.....
2. When ills be - tide me, with Christ be - side me, To show to me His bless - ed smile, I still keep go-ing, true cour-age showing, His good-ness trust-ing all the while.
3. Some hap- py morn-ing, with light a - dorn - ing The soul for which the Sav - iour died, Thro' heaven's por-tal, to joy im- mor- tal, I hope to go, at His dear side. has made me free,

CHORUS.

A cap - tive I no more shall be;..... I'm bound for glo - ry, O bless-ed sto - ry! The grace of God has made me free.
no more shall be;

No. 42. My Mother's Bible.

Copyright, 1919, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Geo. P. Morris. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. This book is all that's left me now, Tears will un-bid - den start; With falt'ring lip and throbbing brow I press it to my heart. For ma - ny gen - er-
2. Ah, well do I re-mem-ber those Whose names these rec-ords bear, Who 'round the hearthstone used to close Af - ter the even-ing pray'r, And speak of what these
3. My fa-ther read this ho - ly book To brothers, sis-ters, dear, How calm was my poor moth-er's look, Who leaned God's word to hear. Her an - gel face—I
4. Thou truest friend man ever knew, Thy con-stan-cy I've tried; Where all were false I found thee true, My coun-sel - lor and guide. The mines of earth no

a-tions past, Here is our fam - ily tree; My mother's hand this Bi- ble clasped;
pag-es said, In tones my heart would thrill! Tho' they are with the si - lent dead,
see it yet! What thronging mem'ries come! A-gain that lit - tle group is met
treasure give That could this vol-umn buy; In teaching me the way to live,

CHORUS.

She, dy-ing, gave it me. My mother gave this book to me, Be-fore her
Here are they liv - ing still!
Within the halls of home! (*Chorus for last verse only.*)
It taught me how to die. My mother's hand this Bible clasped, She, dy-ing,

last good bye, She said t'would teach me how to live And show me how to die.
gave it me, With her, I hope, when life is past, To spend e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 43. What Is Christ to You?

Copyright, 1919, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. William J. Ramsay.

1. The Sav - iour is ev - 'ry - thing pre - cious to me, So gra - cious, so ten - der, so true, In Him ev - 'ry
2. I find in my Sav - iour an ev - 'ry - day friend, He longs to be your Sav - iour too; But while to walk
3. To me He's my por - tion, my meat and my drink, My hope when this jour - ney is through; To me He is
4. He is my Re-deem - er, my Sav - iour from sin, With faith I His steps will pur - sue; He died on the

moment I'm hap - py and free, O what is my Christ to you?
with me He does con-de-scend, O what does He mean to you?
more than I dare ask or think, But what is my Christ to you?
cross that my soul He might win, But what is His death to you?

CHORUS.

Oh, what is Christ to you? .... Oh, what is Christ to you? .... This
my Christ to you? my Christ to you?

Saviour is ev'rything precious to me, What does He mean to you?
to you?

No. 44. "Over the Top."

Copyright, 1919, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

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

1. For souls by the blood of the Sav - ior re-deemed, Which Sa - tan as his right - ful boot - y has claimed, That par - don and peace un - to
2. Stand now at at - ten - tion, the King gives com-mand, His word is "Go for - ward, pos - sess ye the land;" Gird on the whole ar - mor, your
3. Tho' shrap-nel and shells all a - bout us may fly, Je - ho - vah is strong, and on Him we re - ly; Be ful - ly de - ter - mined to
4. Then "o - ver the top!" let the watch-word ring out, March stead-i - ly on, with a con - quer-or's shout, We're sure to be vic - tors, have
5. How sweet it will be at the set - ting of sun, All la - den with tro - phies our la - bors have won, To hear there the Cap - tain's ap-

CHORUS.

them be proclaimed, Go "o - ver the top" for Je - sus.
sword in your hand, Then "o - ver the top" for Je - sus.
con - quer or die, Then "o - ver the top" for Je - sus. "O - ver the top" for
nev - er a doubt, But "o - ver the top" for Je - sus.
plaudit, "well done;" Go "o - ver the top" for Je - sus.

Je - sus, "O - ver the top" for Je - sus, "O - ver the top" for the souls that are there, Down in the trench-es of sin and de-spair, "O - ver the

"Over the Top."

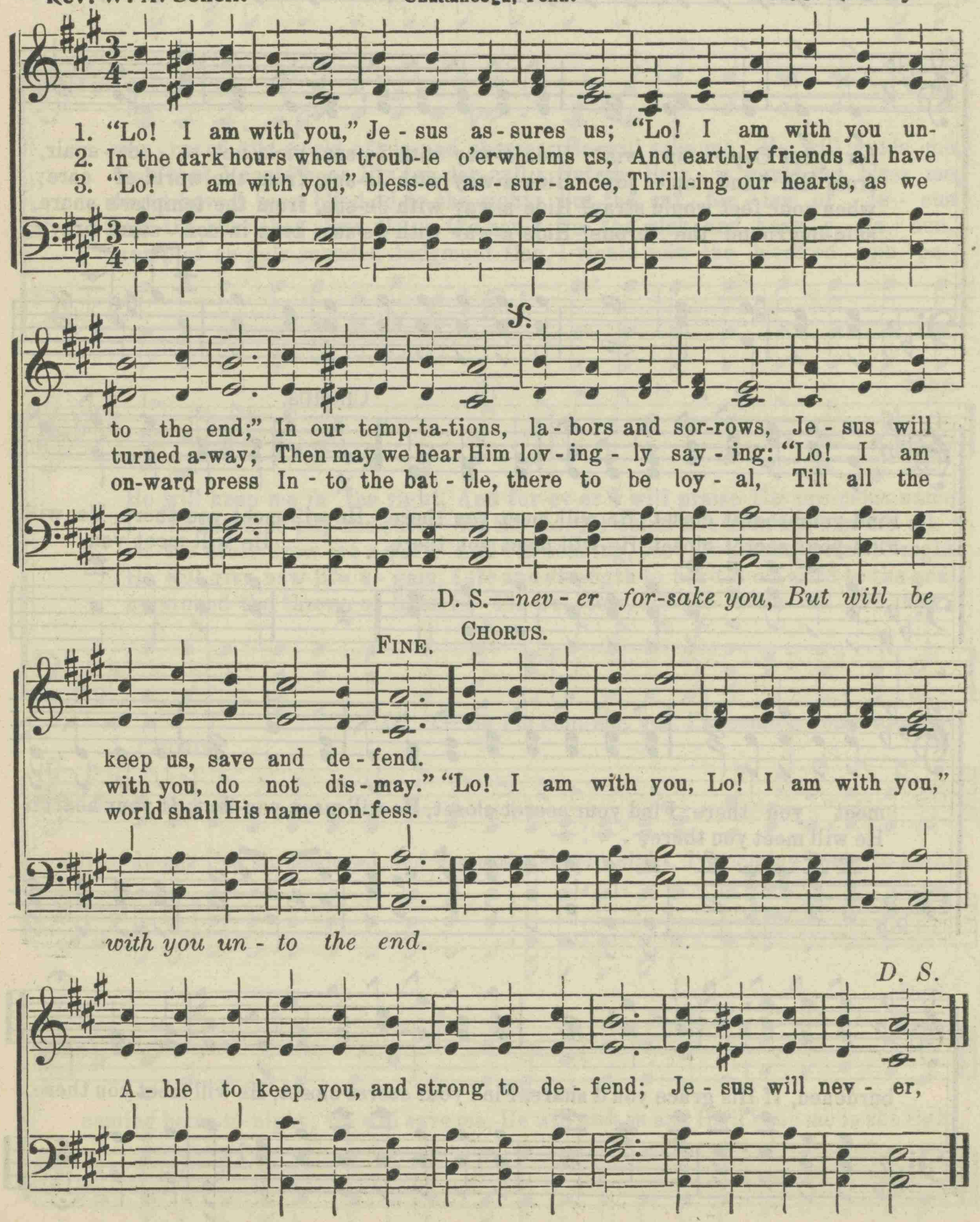


No. 45. Lo! I am With You.

Dedicated to my friend, Rev. George R. Stuart, D. D.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Rev. W. A. Schell. Wm. J. Ramsay.



f.

CHORUS.

FINE.

D. S.

No. 46. He Will Meet You There.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Would you gain the vic-t'ry o - ver ev - 'ry sin? Would you in each bat - tle
2. Would you spend your lifetime in your Lord's employ? And the rich-est bless-ings
3. Would you walk with Je-sus in the nar - row way? Hear His faint-est whis - per
4. Would you be His jew-el when He claims His own? Would you share His glo - ry

for your Cap - tain win? Hide a-way with Je-sus, yield not to de - spair,
from His hand en - joy? Hide a-way with Je-sus, from the world of care;
when your feet would stray? Hide a-way with Je-sus, from the tempter's snare,
shin-ing round the throne? Hide a-way with Je-sus, keep in con - stant pray'r;

CHORUS.

Find your secret closet, He will meet you there. He will meet you there, He will
Find your secret closet, He will meet you there. He will meet you,

meet you there; Find your secret closet, He will meet you there; If your heart is
He will meet you there;

burdened, If His grace you'd share, Find your secret closet, He will meet you there.

No. 47. Surrender All to Jesus.

Copyright, 1915, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Robert Matthews. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. I've sur-ren-dered all to Je - sus, and I'm com-ing home to-night, I am wea - ry of the world of sin and shame, He will save me, He will guide me,
2. I have sought at oth -er times the bless-ed Sav - ior of the lost, I have tho't that I could hear His ten-der call; But the Spir - it would not bless me,
3. Earthly pleasure long has charmed me, long has held my captive heart, By the world have I been blind-ed to the right; But the suf - fer - ing of Je - sus
4. From the wreck of sin-ful liv - ing Christ a-lone can wash the stain, He can heal the hurt that shriv-els up the soul; To the sick and heav - y la - den,
5. If the King in all His glo - ry should be com-ing back to-night, If the trump of an-gels sounded Judgment Day, I would join the bless-ed com - pa-

He will keep me in the right, And for-ev-er I will praise His pre-cious name.
I re-fused to pay the cost,—To the Lord I could not then sur-ren-der all.
on the cross drew me a-part, And I'm com-ing, yes, I'm coming home to-night.
He will give new life a - gain, Life and strength to bat-tle on-ward to the goal.
ny around the throne of light, So I'll fol - low, fol-low Je-sus all the way.

D. S.—So I'm com-ing, yes, I'm coming home to-night.

FINE.

CHORUS.

All to Je-sus I've surrendered, and I'm coming home to-night, I'm coming home to-night,
coming home to-night; He will save me, He will guide me and He'll keep me in the right,

D. S.

No. 48. Does the Comforter Continually Abide?

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Ida C. Reid. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Do you seek for world-ly hon-or, seek to reach the heights of fame? Let the Ho - ly Ghost burn out your sel-fish pride; God will then make you a blessing
2. You will nev-er have the vic - to - ry, nor have that per-fect rest, Un - til self and car - nal lusts are cru- ci - fied; Per-fect peace can on-ly come to
3. Do you feel the Fa-ther list - ens, does He an-swer when you pray? Are the long-ings of your heart all sat - is - fied? Is the Ho - ly Spir- it pres-ent
4. He who stilled the rag-ing tem-pest on the sea of Gal - i - lee, Now can calm the tem-pest rag - ing in your soul; If you'll seek the Ho - ly Spir - it

while you work in Je-sus' name, And the Spir - it will con-tin - ual - ly a - bide.
fill the heart that is dis-tressed When the Ho - ly Spir-it comes in to a - bide.
in your heart both night and day? Does the Com-fort-er con-tin - ual- ly a - bide?
He will cleanse and set you free, If you'll let Him have pos-ses-sion and con- trol.

D. S.—*Com-fort-er con-tin - ual-ly a - bide?*

CHORUS.

Does the Com - - fort-er a-bide? Does the Com - fort-er a-
Does the Comforter continually, con-tin-ual-ly a-bide? Does the Comforter con-

Does the Comforter Continually Abide?

rit. D. S.

bide? Is the Holy Spirit present in your heart both night and day? Does the
tin-ual-ly a-bide?

No. 49. A Child of the King.

Hattie E. Buell. Rev. John B. Sumner, arr.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-iour of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out-cast strang-er on earth, A sin - ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a pal-ace for

world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold
poor - est of men; But now He is reign - ing for - ev - er on high,
al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's writ-ten down,—
me o - ver there! Tho' ex - il - ed from home, yet still I may sing:

CHORUS.

His cof-fers are full,—He has rich-es un-told.
And will give me a home in heaven by and by. I'm a child of the King,
An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King.

ad lib.

A child of the King; With Je-sus, my Sav-iour, I'm a child of the King.

No. 50. Come, Ye Sinners.

Music copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Hart. (*Adapted.*) Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need-y, come and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav - y la - den, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;
5. Ag - o - niz - ing in the gar - den, Your Re-deem - er pros-trate lies;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and power.
True be-lief and true re - pen-tance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet- ter, You will nev - er come at all.
On the blood - y tree be - hold Him, Hear Him cry be - fore He dies.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is call - ing you, poor sin - ner, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;

He will save, em-power and keep you, Cleanse and make you white as snow.

No. 51. There's Safety in Jesus' Blood.

Copyright, 1917, by Wm. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Anon. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Led by His glo-rious arm; God is Him-self my
2. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Safe in temp-ta-tion's hour, Safe in the midst of
3. Sure is Je-ho-vah's prom-ise, Naught can my hope as-sail; Here is my soul's sure

Ref-uge, A present help from harm. Fears may at times distress me, Grief may my
per - ils, Kept by al-might-y power. Safe when the tempest ra-ges, Safe tho' the
an-chor, En-tered with-in the veil. Blest in His love e - ter - nal, What can I

soul an - noy, God is my Strength and Portion, God my ex-ceed - ing joy.
night be long; E'en when my sky is dark - est, God is my Strength and Song.
want be - side? Safe thro' the blood that cleanseth, Safe in the Christ that died!

CHORUS.

His blood is cleans-ing for me; His blood is safe - ty for me;
His precious blood His cleansing blood

Safe thro' the blood that cleans-eth me; There's safe-ty in Je - sus' blood.

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No. 52. On for the Harvest King.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Ramsay, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Lizzie DeArmond. Wm. J. Ramsay.

UNISON. *Rapid tempo.*

1. Far and near the call is sound-ing loud and strong, Gold-en har-vests
Faithful la-bor for the Mas-ter while you may; Hill and vale with
2. In the joy of will-ing ser-vice we can share, Rich and roy-al
Rest will come to all the wea-ry by and by; Ral-ly e'er the

1

beck-on on-ward, haste a - long, Gar-ner in the treas-ure,
are His wag-es past com-pare, There's no place for sor-row

full abundant measure, Precious grain awaits the reaping, work to-day;
in the glad to-mor-row, Tho' the day seems long and dreary, night draws nigh,

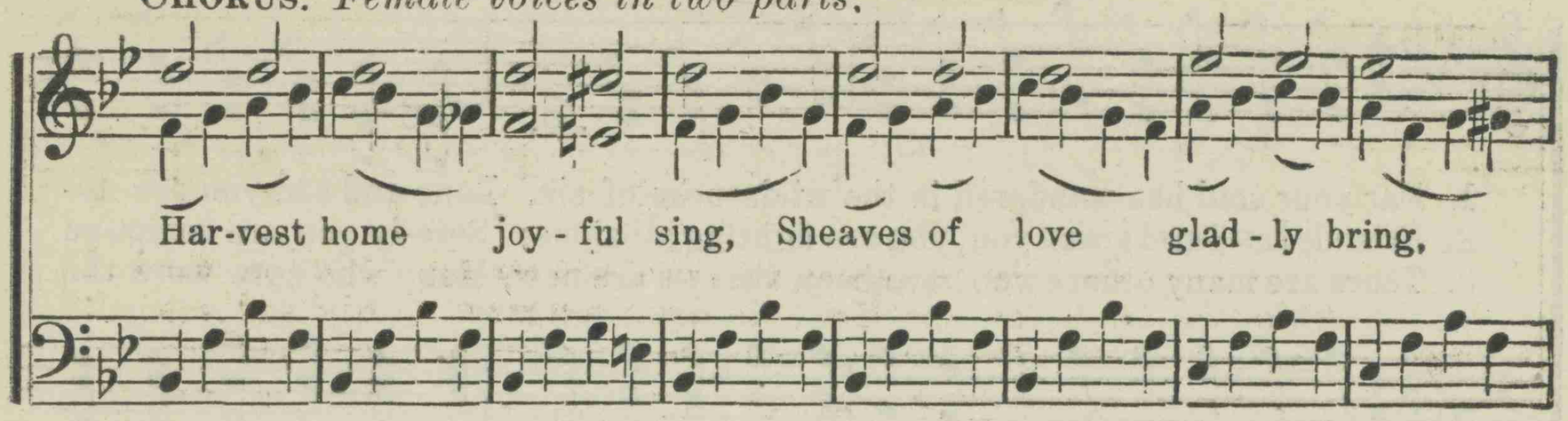
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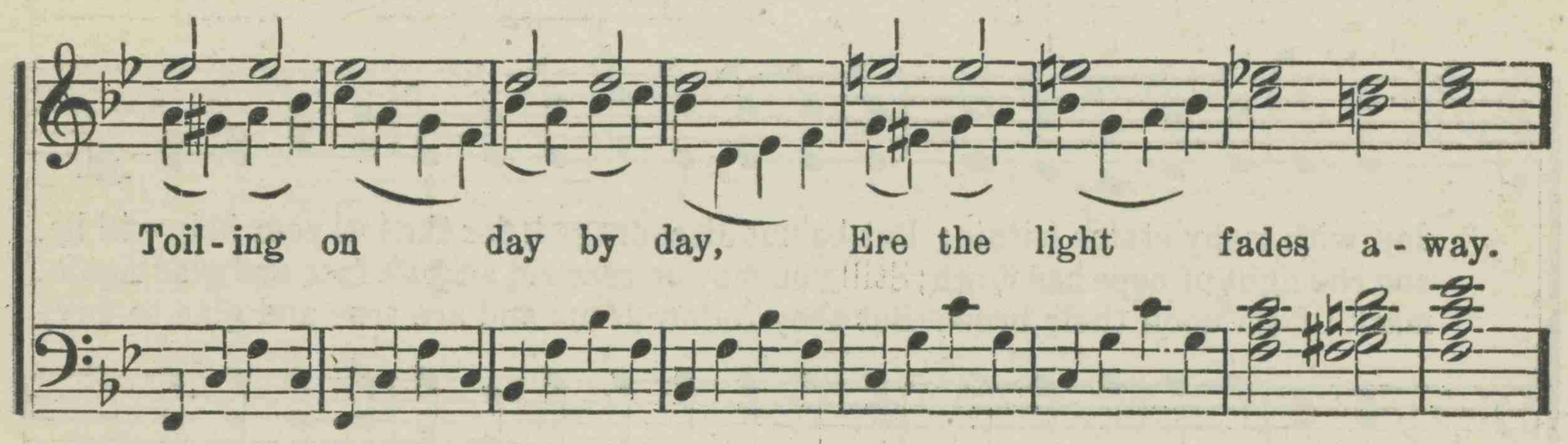
shin-ing glo-ry bright-ly glow, Hap-py hearts are sing-ing,
morn de-clin-eth, heed the call, Faith-ful vig-il keep-ing,

joy-ful prais-es ringing, All the earth our loving Father's hand doth show.
soon will dawn the reaping, Lift your eyes and see the vis-ion, Christ for all.

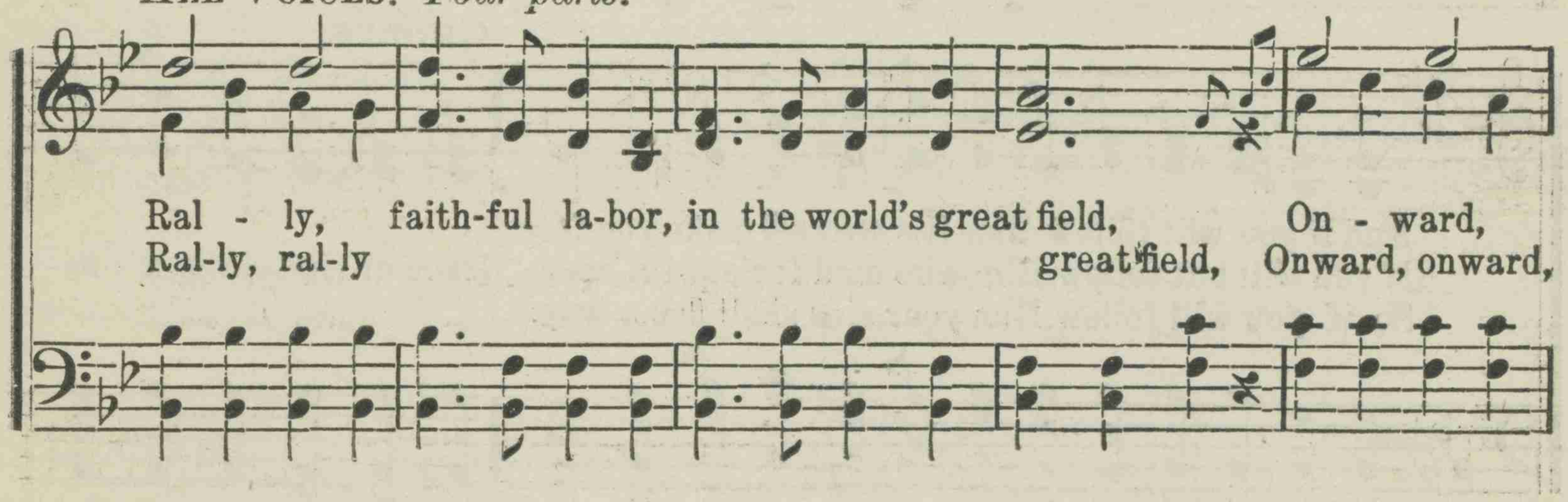
On for the Harvest King. Concluded.

CHORUS. *Female voices in two parts.*

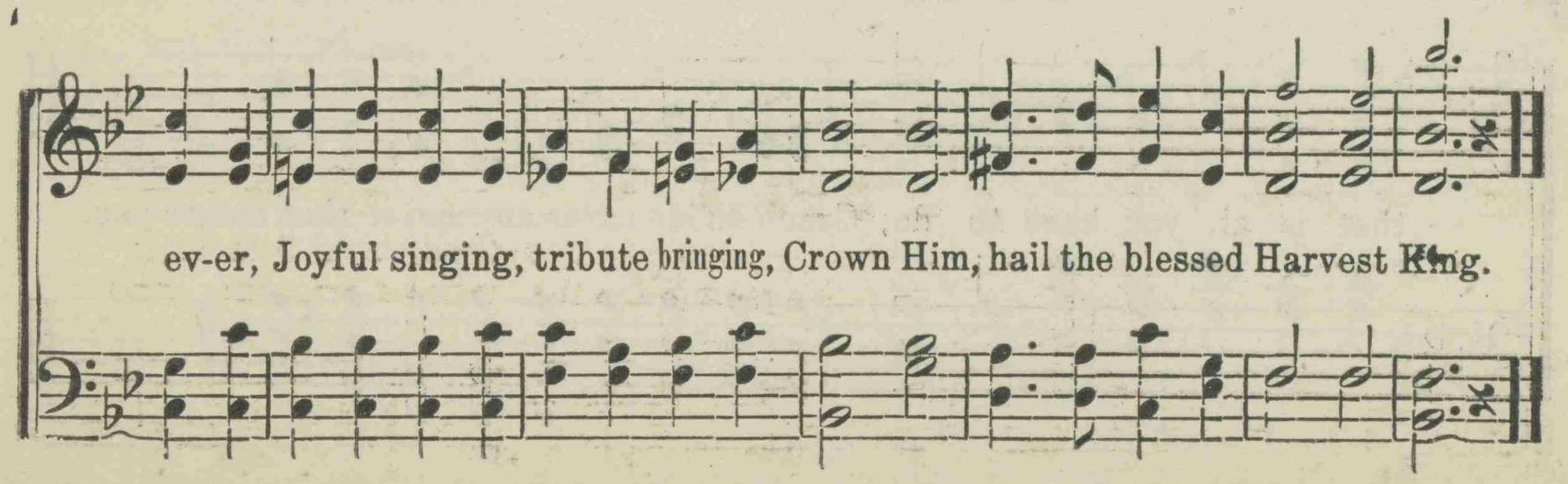




ALL VOICES. *Four parts.*







No. 53. Grace Divine Saves Anyone.

Copyright, 1918, by W. J. Ramsay,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dr. George Lytton. Wm. J. Ramsay.

1. Far your soul has wandered in the wilderness of sin, Lone and sad you are to-
2. Friends have turned against you; you are fighting all alone; Sore-ly you are tempt-ed
3. There are many others who have been where you are now, Many who have worn the

day, with many stains within; But be not discouraged, for the Lord your help will be,
and the light of hope has flown; Still you may be rescued and made free and glad again,
mark of sin upon their brow, But they follow Jesus and are true and glad to-day;

CHORUS.

And if you will follow Him His grace will make you free.
If you will but follow Him who died for sin-ful men. Grace di-vine saves a - ny-
So if you will follow Him your sins shall flee a-way.

one, so that means you; Ev-'ry-bod-y has a chance, so you have,too. Fol-low Je-sus,

that is all you have to do; Grace divine saves anyone, so that means you.

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