

# GOSPEL CAROLS





# The Crown.

B. B. Edmiston.

Copyright, 1923, by Emmett S. Dean

Emmett S. Dean.

1. O what love the Sav-ior for my soul has shown, Glad-ly I will  
 2. As re-ward for cross-es that I here may bear, There's a crown with  
 3. I have loved ones wait-ing for my com-ing there, Soon my Lord will

la - bor for Him; For a - wait-ing me I know there is a crown,  
 ma - ny a gem; It through years un-end - ing I shall sure - ly wear,  
 call me to them; We shall sing "Ho - san - nah", wearing crowns all fair,

CHORUS.

In the New Je - ru - sa - lem. There's a bright crown wait - ing  
 There's a bright crown waiting,

for me, There's a bright crown wait - ing for me, There's a  
 There's a bright crown wait-ing, There's a

bright crown wait-ing for me, In the New Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 bright crown wait-ing,

40-  
47842

# GOSPEL CAROLS

*A Choice Collection of Gospel Songs.*

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# Preface.

**I**N the compiling of "Gospel Carols," it is our steadfast purpose to develop congregational singing.

The old and young in our religious meetings should be taught to act in concert with respect to the singing as well as to other features of the worship. We desire to see the day come when, in all our religious meetings, the admonition, "Let all the people sing," shall be heeded in the most serious manner.

We insist that Choirs, Choruses, Glee Clubs and other singing aggregations should lead the singing only, and that all others engaged in the worship should take active part.

In view of that, the plans in this book are simple, easy and spiritual.

We send it forth with the desire that it shall be used most effectively in efforts to teach our people of all ages and grades to **Sing Together** until all the visitors who come within their reach shall be constrained to say,

"I heard the servants of the King,  
Their old, familiar Carols Sing."

THE MUSIC COMMITTEE.

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THE PUBLISHERS.



*Nancy Ward*  
**Gospel Carols.**

1.

**'Twill Be Glory.**

J. L. D.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co.,  
in "Tidings of Glory."

J. L. Dockery.

1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To that hap - py home a - bove;  
2. Thro' each dan - ger He will lead me, By His won - drous pow'r di - vine;  
3. I am on my way to glo - ry, Where with loved ones I shall stay;

I be - lieve the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Sav - iour and His love.  
Man-na, sweet He'll dai - ly feed me—All His bless - ings now are mine.  
I shall sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry, While the a - ges roll a - way.

**CHORUS.**

'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry, When we reach the oth - er shore;  
'Twill be glo - ry, love and glo - ry bright,

'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry, Praising Je - sus ev - er - more.  
'Twill be glo - ry where there comes no night, ev - er - more.



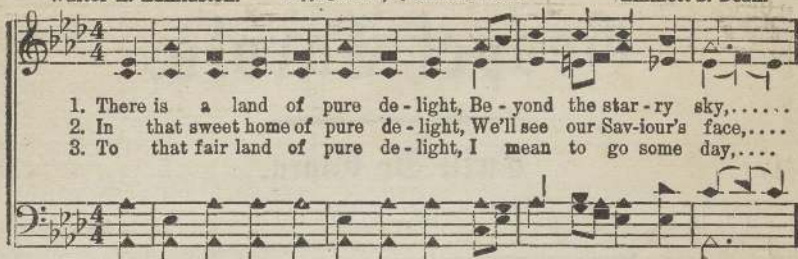
## No. 2.

## In That Fair Land.

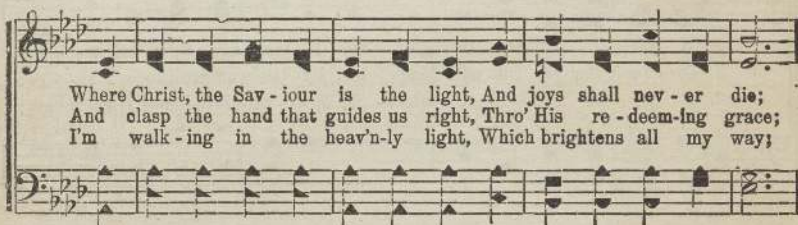
Walter E. Edmiaston.

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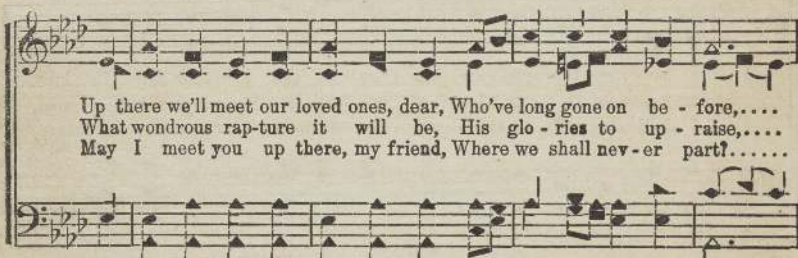
Emmett S. Dean.




1. There is a land of pure de-light, Be-yond the star-ry sky,.....  
 2. In that sweet home of pure de-light, We'll see our Sav-iour's face,....  
 3. To that fair land of pure de-light, I mean to go some day,....



Where Christ, the Sav-iour is the light, And joys shall nev-er die;  
 And clasp the hand that guides us right, Thro' His re-deem-ing grace;  
 I'm walk-ing in the heav'n-ly light, Which brightens all my way;



Up there we'll meet our loved ones, dear, Who've long gone on be-fore,....  
 What wondrous rap-ture it will be, His glo-ries to up-raise,....  
 May I meet you up there, my friend, Where we shall nev-er part?.....



And God's own glo-ries with them share, On that e-ter-nal shore.  
 In that fair land, where all are free, All glo-ry be His praise.  
 If so for Christ now take a stand, For heav-en make a start.

CHORUS.



In that In that fair land fair land far be-yond the sky,  
 In that fair land be-yond the star-ry sky,



## In That Fair Land. Concluded.

We'll meet and sing prais - es by and by;  
We'll meet and sing God's prais-es, by and by;

There we shall dwell ev - er on that shore.  
There we shall dwell for - ev - er on that shore,

We'll praise the Lord, God, for ev - er - more.  
All glo - ry to our God, ev - er - more.

### No. 3.

### A Saviour's Love.

Geo. W. Sebren.

Wm. D. Evridge.

1. In my heart I feel, A Sav - iour's bound - less love;  
2. In my heart I know That Je - sus guides me right:  
3. In my heart I feel A Sav - iour's love di - vine;  
4. In my heart I feel A love that doth con - dole:

And I'm filled with zeal, I'm bound for heav'n a - bove.  
He doth lead me on, Where comes no dis - mal night.  
It doth make ap - peal, And I can - not de - cline.  
Je - sus hears my pray'r, And calms my trou - bled soul.



# The Story of Love.

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

B. B. Edmiston.

M. D. McWhorter.

1. Oh, how won - der - ful the Fa - ther's all sav - ing love, How it thrills with  
 2. To the dark - ened pla - ces, giv - ing glo - ri - ous light, This sweet sto - ry  
 3. Let us tell this sto - ry where - so - ev - er we go, Till our jour - ney

joy, the heart of man! Won - der - ful that Je - sus came from heaven a - bove, Making  
 trav - els down the years; It is swift - ly o - ver - com - ing e - vil with right, And 'tis  
 here on earth is o'er; Then, in heav - en, free from ev - 'ry sor - row and woe, We shall

CHORUS.

per - fect, sal - va - tion's plan.  
 driv - ing a - way earth's tears. Tell the sto - ry of glo - ry and won - der - ful grace,  
 shout it for - ev - er - more.

Keep it ring - ing, 'tis bringing the light to ev - 'ry race; Sa - tan ront - ing, keep

shout - ing the sto - ry of love, Till you sing it in heav'n a - bove.  
 in heav'n a - bove



## Some One is Dying.

B. B. Edmiston.

*Slowly.*

(In the Star, Tex., S. D. N., Aug., 1915.)

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Z. S. Lee. (Deceased.)



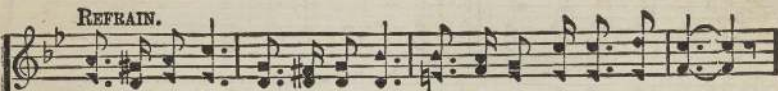
- |                                    |                               |
|------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Some one is need-ing your help, | Some one is sad and lone;     |
| 2. Some one is wan-d'ring a - way, | Trav'-ling the paths of sin;  |
| 3. Some one is look-ing to you,    | Watch-ing your life each day, |
| 4. Some one is los-ing his soul;   | How can you si - lent be,     |



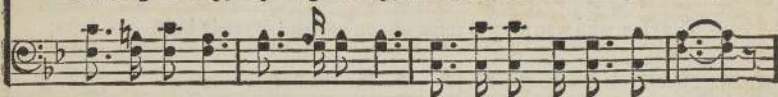
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|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Some one is wear - y and weak,      | Some one is al - most gone.    |
| Some one should find them just now, | Some one should bring them in. |
| Lis-t'ning to hear your glad call,  | Wait-ing to learn the way.     |
| Watching the life lights go out—    | Lost for e - ter - ni - ty?    |



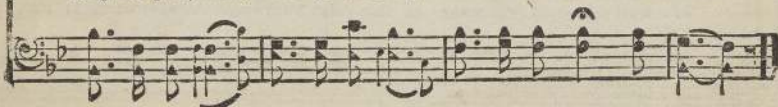
## REFRAIN.



Drift-ing a-way, dy-ing to-day, Some one, 'tis some one you love;



Why do you wait?—ere 'tis too late, Point them to heav'n a - bove.





# 6. When I Pass Through the Valley.

James Rowe.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

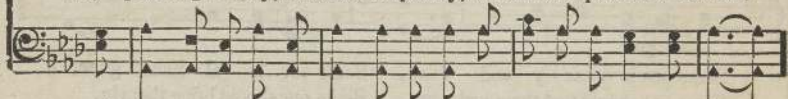
J. E. Williams.



1. No fear will bend me, no foe offend me, For strength of spirit will nev-er fail;
2. The storm may sweep me, His grace will keep me, Thro' Him I know that I shall prevail,
3. His side was riv-en, His life-blood given, And now to keep me He will not fail;



And Christ will guide me, stay close beside me, When I shall pass thro' the vale.  
And, close-ly clinging, I shall be singing, When I shall pass thro' the vale.  
So, prais-ing sweetly, I'll trust completely, When I shall pass thro' the vale.



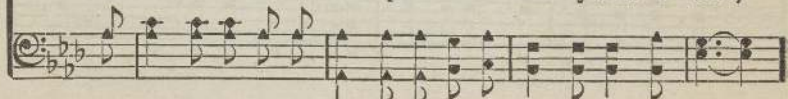
## CHORUS.



When I..... pass through... the val - - ley dim,  
When I pass thro' the val - ley dim, When I pass thro' the val - ley dim,



The One who won me will smile up-on me And sweet-ly bend a - bove;



My trust - - ing soul..... will cling..... to Him.....  
My trust-ing soul will cling to Him, My trust-ing soul will cling to Him,





# When I Pass Through the Valley—Concluded.

For He has told me that He'll uphold me And cheer me thro' with His love.

## 7. I Know He Cares For Me.

J. A. C.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. A. Cole.

1. I know my Sav-ior cares for me, His bless-ed word tells me so;  
2. I know my Sav-ior cares for me, When with Him I have no fear;  
3. I know my Sav-ior cares for me, For He has pre-pared a place,

From all my sins He made me free, He leads me where I go.  
His wondrous grace, so full and free, Is fill-ing my soul with cheer.  
Where some day I His face shall see, And praise Him for sav-ing grace.

CHORUS.

I know He cares for me, (for me,) I know He cares for me; (for me;)

He'll give me grace to win the race; I know He cares for me.



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

E. Perronet.

(DIADEM)

Arr. by T. G. Richards.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,  
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,  
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,  
 Ye ran-somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,  
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song

And crown..... Him, crown Him,  
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him,  
 And crown..... Him, crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....  
 crown Him, crown Him,  
 Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 crown..... Him,  
 .....Him, And crown Him Lord of all!



## Happy and Free.

Geo. W. Winningham.

Virgil O. Stamps, owner. Used by per.

Virgil O. Stamps.

*With vigor.*

1. Fol-low - ing Je-sus I'm hap-py all day, Burdens are lift-ed and  
 2. Filled is my soul with His love I am free, Hap-py am I on the  
 3. Hap-py with Je-sus, His love made me whole, Bil-lows of gladness doth

brighter the way, From His dear presence no more will I stray, Fol-low-ing  
 land or the sea, Just to be near Him is heav-en to me Fol-low-ing  
 o-ver me roll, And this sweet anthem is thrilling my soul, Fol-low-ing

## CHORUS.

Je-sus I'm hap-py and free. I'm hap-py and free, hap-py and  
 yes, I'm

free, Just to be near Him is heav-en to me, I'm hap-py and free,  
 oh,

yes, I'm hap-py and free, Fol-low-ing Je-sus I'm hap-py and free.  
 while I'm



## No. 10.

## Close to the Cross.

J. W. G.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

*Not too fast. Earnestly.*

1. Close to the cross of Je - sus, Un - der the crim - son tide,  
 2. There where the great Re-deem-er, Dy - ing in ag - o - ny,  
 3. Close to the cross which heaven Darkened, the sun to hide,

Washed in the pre - cious foun-tain, Let me in peace a - bide.  
 Prayed for the ones who mocked Him; Sure - ly He cares for me.  
 Close to the ran - som giv - en, Let me each day a - bide.

## CHORUS.

Close to the cross,..... Close to the cross,.....  
 Close to the cross let me a - bide, Close to the cross where Jesus died,

*rit.*  
 Close to the cross of my cru - ci - fied Sav-iour, Oh! let me a - bide.

## No. 11.

## There's Only One Way.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines and H. C. Finley.

H. C. F.—J. W. G.  
*Slowly.*

H. C. Finley and J. W. Gaines

1. There's on-ly one way to reach heav-en's bright gate, The glo-ri-ous  
 2. I'm trav-ling the high-way to heav-en a-bove, Dear sinner, come  
 8. The way will grow bright-er as on-ward we go, The light of His

an-gel-ic clime,— The way of sal-va-tion, 'tis nar-row and strait,  
 walk in the way; The Sav-iour will guide you in ten-der-est love,  
 glo-ry will shine? His Spir-it will lead us thro' sor-row be-low,

## CHORUS.

But lead-eth to pleas-ures sub-lime.  
 Oh! will you ac-cept Him to-day? There's on-ly one way, yes,  
 His Word is the prom-ise di-vine.

on-ly one way, 'Tis bless-ed, tho' nar-row and strait! The way is the

Lord, the guide is His word; It leads us to heav-en's bright gate.



# No. 12. Since Jesus the Lord Has Been Mine.

James Rowe.

(Dedicated to my friend Geo. W. Sebren.)

N. L. McBrayer.

*Spirited.*

1. I've been hap - py and free with a song in my heart, Since Je - sus the  
 2. I have lost all de - sire for the pleasures of sin, Since Je - sus the  
 3. I've been walk - ing a - long in the light of His love, Since Je - sus the

Lord has been mine; And for Him ev - 'ry day I've been do - ing my part, Since  
 Lord has been mine; By His grace, I've been try - ing the life - crown to win, Since  
 Lord has been mine; Get - ting near - er each day to my man - sion a - bove, Since

CHORUS.

Je - sus the Lord has been mine. Since Jesus the Lord has been mine, My  
 Je - sus the Lord has been mine.  
 Je - sus the Lord has been mine. Since He's been mine,

joy has been al - most di - vine; I have sung on the way,  
 al - most di - vine;

I've been true ev - 'ry day, Since Je - sus the Lord has been mine.  
 Since He's been mine.

## No. 13.

## Singing In My Soul.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1922, by C. D. Williams.

C. D. Williams.

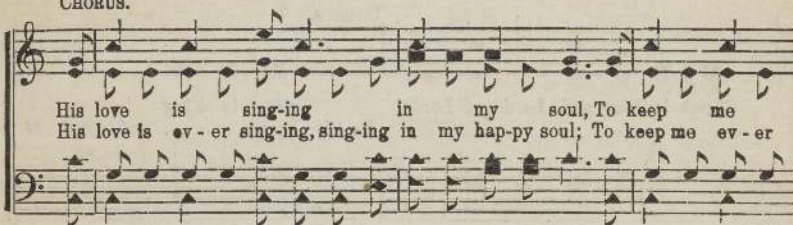


1. As I go on-ward with the Lord divine, His love is sing-ing in my soul;  
 2. While I am working in the harvest field, His love is sing-ing in my soul;  
 3. When tri-als bend me and my heart is sad, His love is sing-ing in my soul;  
 4. While He is guiding me with gen-tle hand, His love is sing-ing in my soul;

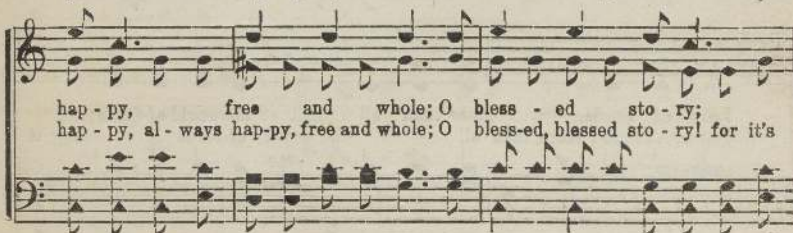


From morn till ev'ning, whether rain or shine, His love is singing in my soul.  
 That to the tempter I may nev-er yield,  
 And when I'm rest-ing, or when I am glad,  
 To cheer me on-ward to the bet-ter land, singing

## CHORUS.



His love is sing-ing in my soul, To keep me  
 His love is ev-er sing-ing, sing-ing in my hap-py soul; To keep me ev-er



hap-py, free and whole; O bless-ed sto-ry;  
 hap-py, al-ways hap-py, free and whole; O bless-ed, blessed sto-ry! for it's



all the way to glo-ry His love is sing-ing in my soul.  
 that His love is ev-er sing-ing, sing-ing

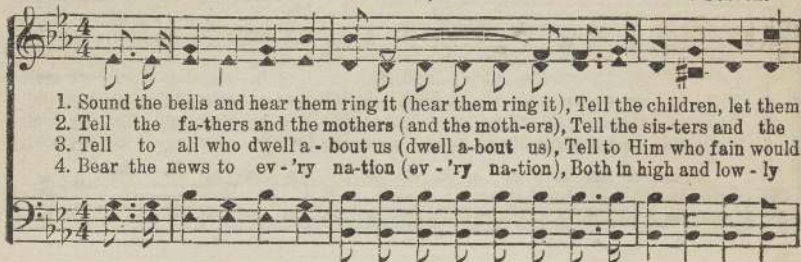


# 14. Christ is King and Lord of Lords.

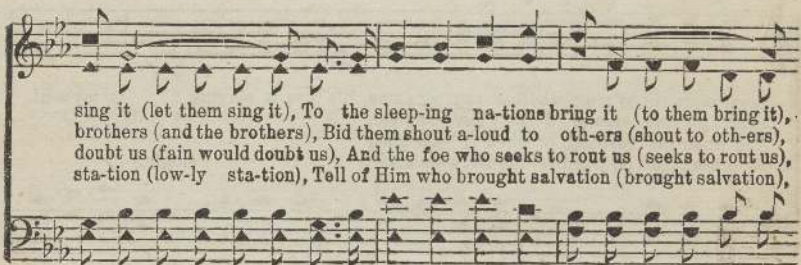
W. B. O'Neal.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner.

Geo. W. Sebren.

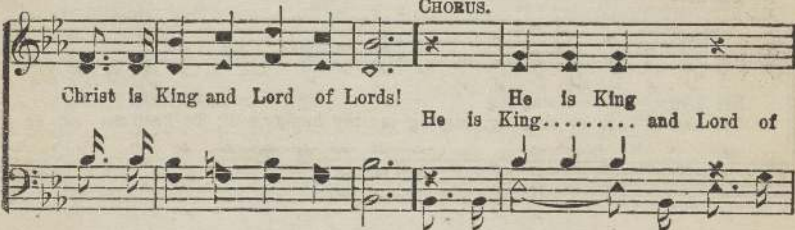


1. Sound the bells and hear them ring it (hear them ring it), Tell the children, let them  
 2. Tell the fa-thers and the mothers (and the moth-ers), Tell the sis-ters and the  
 3. Tell to all who dwell a - bout us (dwell a-bout us), Tell to Him who fain would  
 4. Bear the news to ev - 'ry na-tion (ev - 'ry na-tion), Both in high and low - ly

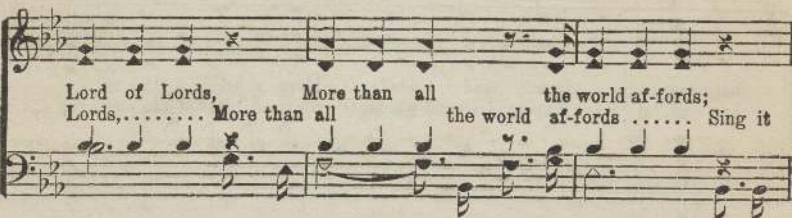


sing it (let them sing it), To the sleep-ing na-tions bring it (to them bring it),  
 brothers (and the brothers), Bid them shout a-loud to oth-ers (shout to oth-ers),  
 doubt us (fain would doubt us), And the foe who seeks to rout us (seeks to rout us),  
 sta-tion (low-ly sta-tion), Tell of Him who brought salvation (brought salvation),

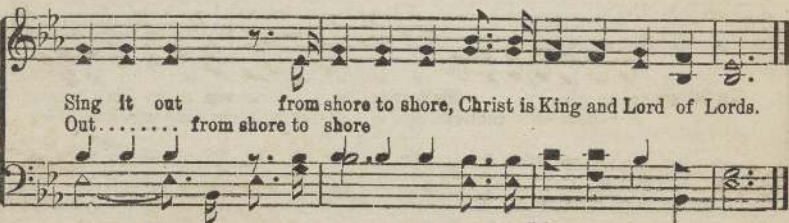
## CHORUS.



Christ is King and Lord of Lords! He is King  
 He is King..... and Lord of



Lord of Lords, More than all the world af-fords;  
 Lords,..... More than all the world af-fords ..... Sing it



Sing it out from shore to shore, Christ is King and Lord of Lords.  
 Out..... from shore to shore

## Happy in Jesus.

JAMES ROWE.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

JOEL W. LENNON.

1. I am hap-py now, for the Lord is mine, And my sins are washed away; As I  
 2. He has saved my soul from e-ter-nal death By His great redeeming love; So I'll  
 3. He will keep me true, He will keep me strong, Till my trials here are o'er; Then His

go a-long I am praising love divine, For I'm happy in His love ev'ry day (ev'ry day).  
 praise His name evermore, with joyous breath, Till I see Him in His glo-ry a-bove (above).  
 saving love evermore shall be my song, When we meet upon the beautiful shore (goldenshore),

CHORUS.

Hap-py am I, press-ing a-long,  
 Al-ways so hap-py am I, Joy-ous-ly press-ing a-long,

Sing-ing sweet-ly ev-'ry day; ev-'ry day; He is my joy,  
 He is my peace and my joy,

He is my song; Hap-py in Je - - sus ev-'ry day.  
 Al-ways my hap-pi-est song; Hap-py in Je - sus ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day.

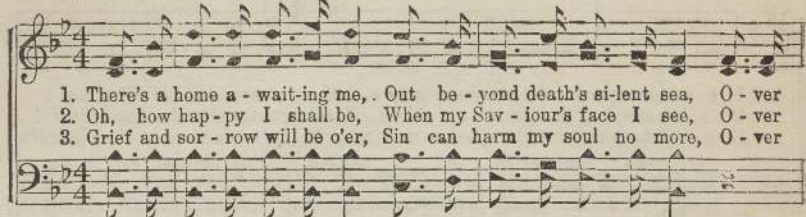


# 16. When I Reach My Home Sublime.

Mrs. C. L. Lowry.

Copyright, 1920, by C. L. Lowry.

C. L. Lowry.



1. There's a home a - wait-ing me, Out be - yond death's si-lent sea, O - ver  
 2. Oh, how hap - py I shall be, When my Sav - iour's face I see, O - ver  
 3. Grief and sor - row will be o'er, Sin can harm my soul no more, O - ver



in..... the sun-bright clime; Promised in the Father's word,  
 O - ver in the sun-bright clime, the sun-bright clime; With the ransomed I shall sing,  
 With the saints around God's throne,



D. S.—Glad ho - san-nas I shall sing,  
 It was built by Christ, the Lord, Soon I'll reach..... my home sub-  
 Prai-se to my pre-cious King, When I reach ..... my home sub-  
 I'll re-joice while ag - es run, When I reach..... my home sub-



Prai-ing Christ, my Lord and King, When I reach..... my home sub-  
 FINE. CHORUS.  
 lime, (my home sublime.) Soon will come..... the gath'-ring  
 Oh, soon will come  
 lime, (my home sublime.)

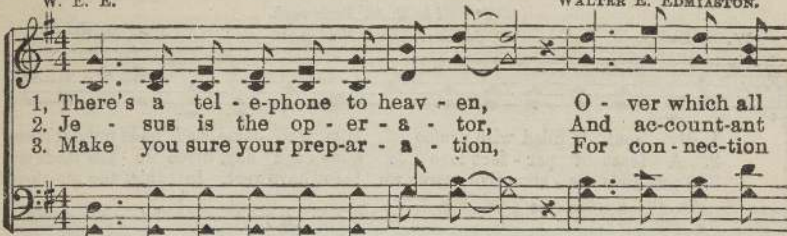


D. S.  
 time, O - ver in..... the sun-bright clime;  
 the gath'ring time, Just o - ver in the sun-bright clime;

# No. 17. Clear the Line Before You Call.

W. E. E.

WALTER E. EDMIASTON.

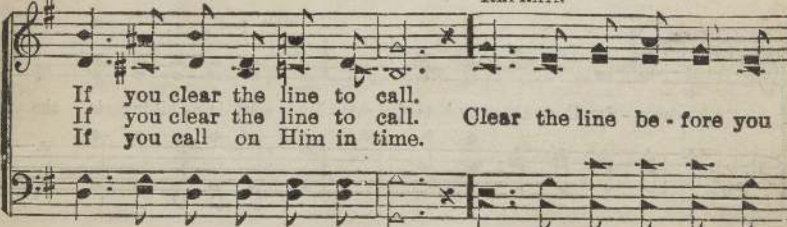


1. There's a tel - e-phone to heav - en, O - ver which all  
 2. Je - sus is the op - er - a - tor, And ac-count-ant  
 3. Make you sure your prep-ar - a - tion, For con- nec-tion



blessings fall; God is cen-tral and will an - swer,  
 for us all: He will glad-ly send your mes-sage,  
 on this line; Christ, our bless-ed Lord, will help you,

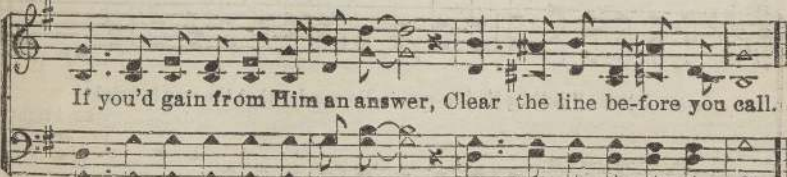
## REFRAIN



If you clear the line to call.  
 If you clear the line to call. Clear the line be - fore you  
 If you call on Him in time.



call..... God is cen - tral for us all;.....  
 be-fore you call, for us all



If you'd gain from Him an answer, Clear the line be-fore you call.



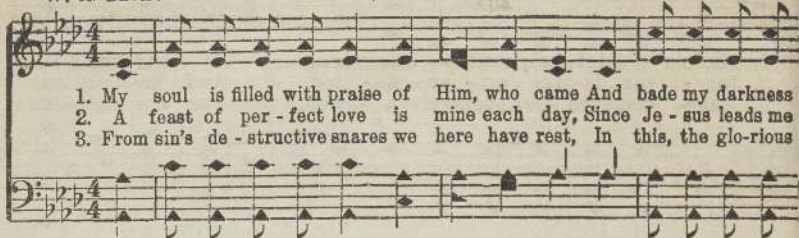
# 18. No Wonder That the Way is Bright.

Dedicated to R. M. Yarbrough.

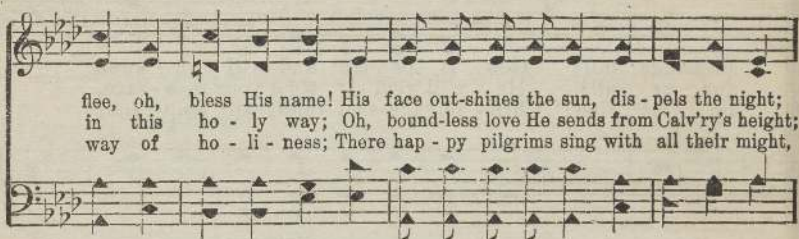
W. H. Davis.

J. E. Williams, owner. Used by per.

J. E. Williams.



1. My soul is filled with praise of Him, who came And bade my darkness  
2. A feast of per - fect love is mine each day, Since Je - sus leads me  
3. From sin's de - structive snares we here have rest, In this, the glo - rious

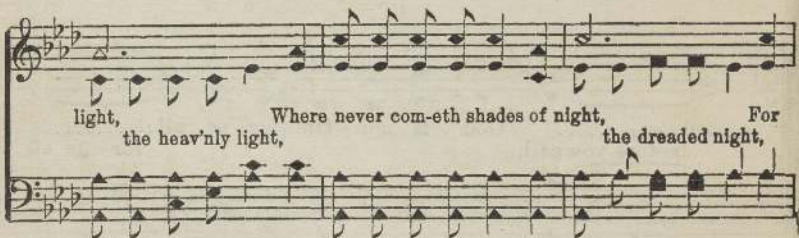


flee, oh, bless His name! His face out-shines the sun, dis - pels the night;  
in this ho - ly way; Oh, bound-less love He sends from Calv'ry's height;  
way of ho - li - ness; There hap - py pilgrims sing with all their might,

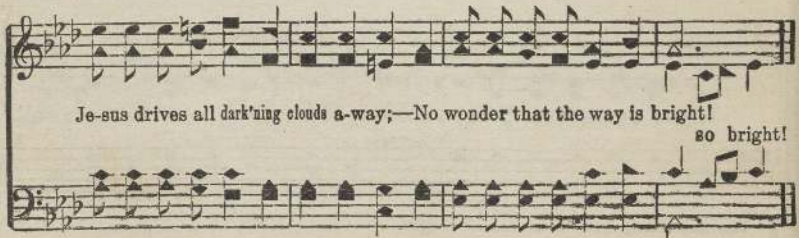
## CHORUS.



No won - der that the way is bright! My soul is dwell - ing in the



light, Where never com-eth shades of night, For  
the heav'nly light, the dreaded night,



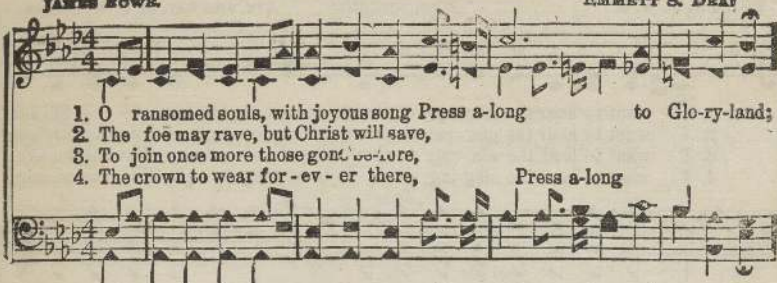
Je - sus drives all dark'ning clouds a-way;—No wonder that the way is bright!  
so bright!

# Press Along to Glory-Land.

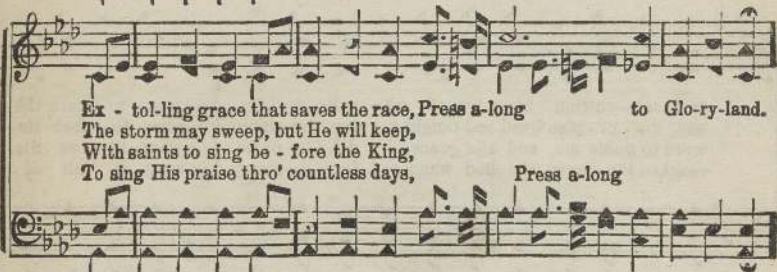
Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE.

EMMETT S. DEAY



1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo-ry-land;  
 2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,  
 3. To join once more those gone be-fore,  
 4. The crown to wear for - ev - er there, Press a-long



Ex - tol-ling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo-ry-land.  
 The storm may sweep, but He will keep,  
 With saints to sing be - fore the King,  
 To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press a-long

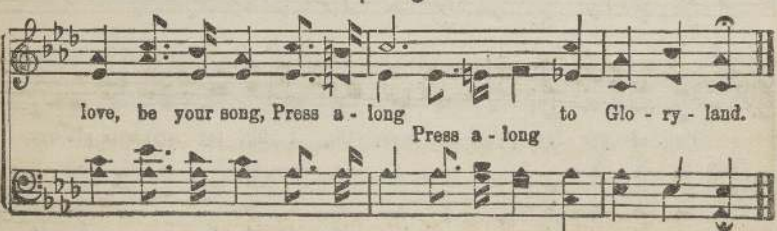
CHORUS.



Press a - long, glad soul, press a - long, Giv - ing  
 Press a - long,



out Giv - ing out the mes - sage grand; Let - ting love, God's  
 Let - ting love,



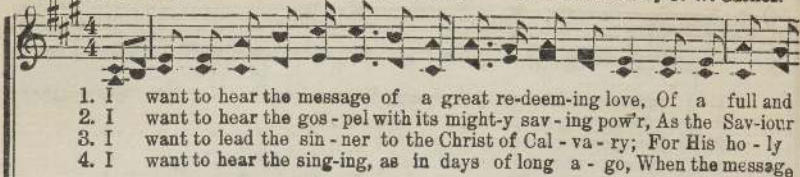
love, be your song, Press a - long Press a - long to Glo - ry - land.



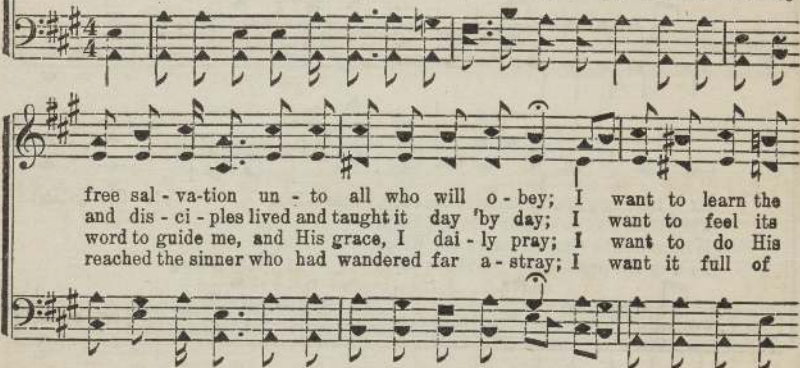
## In the Good Old Fashioned Way.

Theme by R. A. W.  
Words by J. W. G.

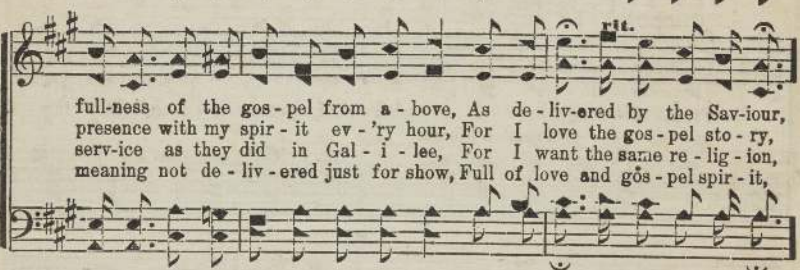
Copyright, 1921, by J. W. Gaines and R. A. Walker. Mel. by R. A. Walker.  
*Slow, Recitative.* Arr. and har. by J. W. Gaines.



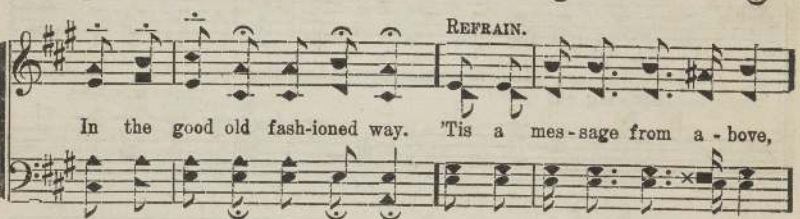
1. I want to hear the message of a great re-deem-ing love, Of a full and  
2. I want to hear the gos-pel with its might-y sav-ing pow'r, As the Sav-iour  
3. I want to lead the sin-ner to the Christ of Cal - va - ry; For His ho - ly  
4. I want to hear the sing-ing, as in days of long a - go, When the mes-sage



free sal - va-tion un - to all who will o - bey; I want to learn the  
and dis - ci - ples lived and taught it day 'by day; I want to feel its  
word to guide me, and His grace, I dai - ly pray; I want to do His  
reached the sinner who had wandered far a - stray; I want it full of

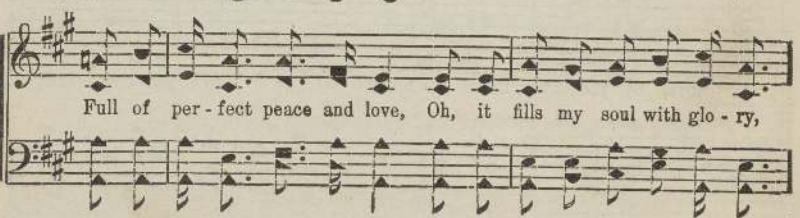


full-ness of the gos-pel from a - bove, As de - liv-ered by the Sav-iour,  
presence with my spir - it ev - 'ry hour, For I love the gos-pel sto - ry,  
serv-ice as they did in Gal - i - lee, For I want the same re - lig - ion,  
meaning not de - liv-ered just for show, Full of love and gos - pel spir - it,



REFRAIN.

In the good old fash-ioned way. 'Tis a mes-sage from a - bove,



Full of per - fect peace and love, Oh, it fills my soul with glo - ry,

# In the Good Old Fashioned Way. Concluded.

As I learn it day by day; 'Tis a sto-ry ev-er new,

*rit* Let me hear it, pure and true, In the good old fash-ioned way.  
In the good old fash-ioned way.

## 21. I Have Found a Friend.

H. C. Finlay.

H. C. Finley, owner.

L. H. Bone.

1. I have found a friend in Je-sus, One who will my sor-rows share;  
2. Where He leads me, I will fol-low, Tho' the way be rough and dim;  
3. When I reach the heav'n-ly por-tals, And be-hold His pre-cious face;

*FINE.*

All my bur-dens He will car-ry, When I go to Him in pray'r.  
He has gone the way be-fore me, And I'll glad-ly fol-low Him.  
I will praise His name for-ev-er, For His great re-deem-ing grace.

D. S.—I will praise Thy name for-ev-er, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty.

*CHORUS.* *D. S.*

Bless-ed Je-sus, pre-cious Sav-iour, More than all this world to me;



## Our Prayer.

J. W. Gaines.

Copyright, 1921, by J. M. Hurst.

J. M. Hurst.

1. Be - fore Thy throne, dear Lord, we hum - bly bow, Wilt  
 2. We come to Thee and make our wish - es known, To  
 3. Oh! grant, dear Lord, the full - ness of Thy love, Thy

Thou re - ceive us now, And as Thine own, with  
 Thee, and Thee a - lone; We know that we are  
 sav - ing pow'r to prove; And that Thy word may

## CHORUS.

might - y sav - ing grace en - dow?  
 weak, dear Lord, but Thou art strong. Not of our - selves, but in  
 guide us to Thy throne a - bove.

Thee a - lone, We seek Thy grace to share, Leav - ing all with - in Thy care;

Be - fore Thy throne, Dear Lord, we come in hum - ble pray'r.  
 Be - fore Thy throne,

James R.

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 2. am  
 3. ft

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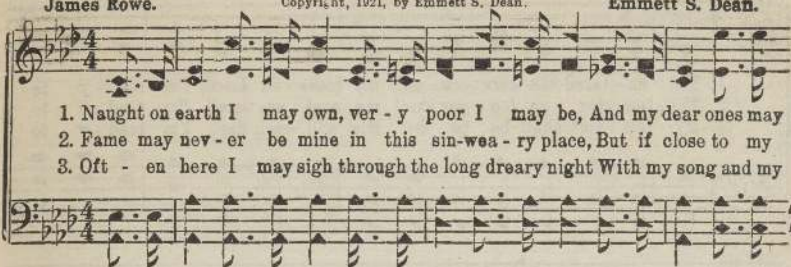
joy

# 23. The Kingdom of Unclouded Day.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1921, by Emmett S. Dean.

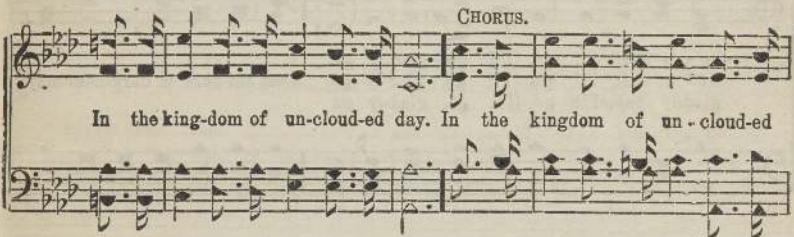
Emmett S. Dean.



1. Naught on earth I may own, ver - y poor I may be, And my dear ones may
2. Fame may nev - er be mine in this sin-wea - ry place, But if close to my
3. Oft - en here I may sigh through the long dreary night With my song and my



van-ish a - way; But if true is my soul there's a man-sion for me,  
Sav-iour I stay, I shall reign with the King, in the light of His face,  
friends fled a-way, But my soul will re-joice, ev - er sing with de-light,



CHORUS.

In the king-dom of un-cloud-ed day. In the kingdom of un-cloud-ed



day, God shall wipe ev - 'ry tear-drop a - way; End-less  
un-cloud-ed day, ev - 'ry tear-drop a-way;



joy shall be mine, with the Saviour divine, In the king-dom of un-cloud-ed day.



## No. 24.

## I'll Go.

J. W. G.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

1. I've en-tered the serv-ice of my bless-ed Lord, I'm read-y to  
 2. The temp-ter no lon-ger shall my soul en-thrall, I'm read-y to  
 3. My mis-sion shall be to do His will each day, I'm read-y to

go, read-y to go, To car-ry the ti-dings of His  
 read-y to go, For Je-sus is a-ble to de-  
 yes, ev-er read-y to go, Wher-ev-er I'm need-ed I will

REFRAIN.  
 ho-ly word, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go.  
 liv-er all, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go. That sin-ners in dark-ness may  
 glad-ly say, I'll go, (I'll go,) glad-ly go

hear the word, I'm read-y to go, yes, ev-er read-y to go, Wher-

ev-er I'm need-ed to serve the Lord, I'll go, glad-ly go.  
 I'll go,

## 25.

Psalm 95

1. Come  
 2. or  
 3.

Come you  
 There's no  
 Let our

HOR  
 He is

hap  
 H

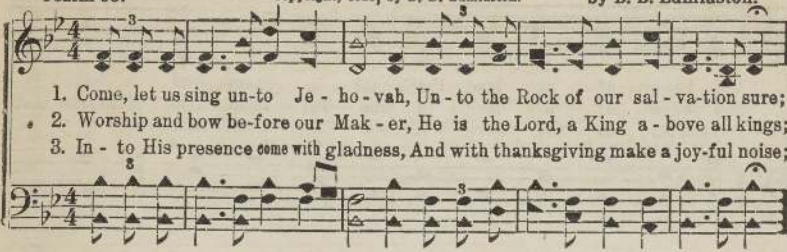
go - I

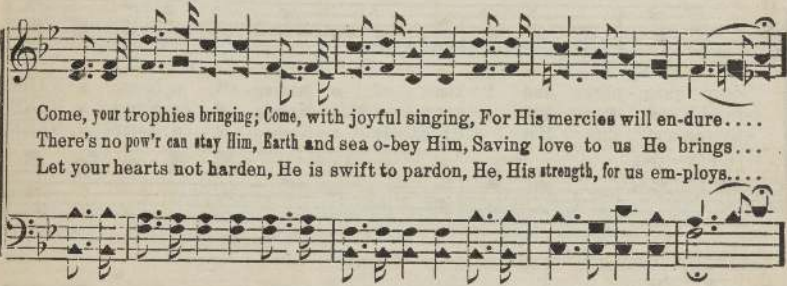
## Come, Let Us Sing.

Psalm 95.

Copyright, 1921, by B. B. Edmiaston.


From Donizetti,  
by B. B. Edmiaston.

- 
1. Come, let us sing un-to Je - ho - vah, Un - to the Rock of our sal - va - tion sure;
  2. Worship and bow be-fore our Mak - er, He is the Lord, a King a - bove all kings;
  3. In - to His presence come with gladness, And with thanksgiving make a joy-ful noise;

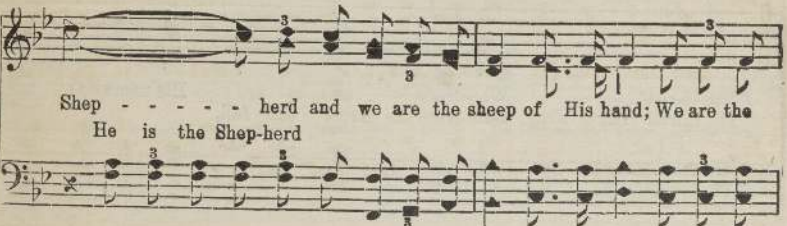


Come, your trophies bringing; Come, with joyful singing, For His mercies will en-dure....  
There's no pow'r can stay Him, Earth and sea o-bey Him, Saving love to us He brings...  
Let your hearts not harden, He is swift to pardon, He, His strength, for us em-plays....

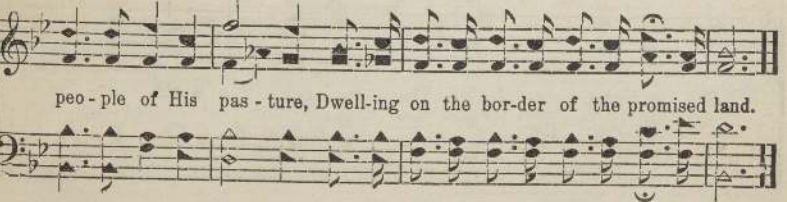
## CHORUS.



He is our God, . . . . . and we are His peo - ple, He is the  
He is our God,



Shep - - - - - herd and we are the sheep of His hand; We are the  
He is the Shep-herd



peo - ple of His pas - ture, Dwell-ing on the bor-der of the promised land.



G. W. S.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner.

Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I know of a land that's sunk in shame, And is lost in  
 2. I know of a land of woe - ful fame, And of hearts that  
 2. That land is "the world" where sin is found, And where all is

deep quag - mire; And I know of a name, Of a Name, a NAME,  
 faint and tire; And I know of a Name, Of a Name, a NAME,  
 bleak and dire; But CHRIST is a Name, Is a Name, a NAME.

## CHORUS.

That can set that land on fire. That Name is "Je - sus,"  
 That can set these hearts on fire.  
 That can set this world on fire. That one great name is "Je - sus," Lord of all,

"The Christ" Who frees us His name is a  
 "The Christ" our King, Who frees us from the fall,

Name, a Name, a NAME, That can set this world on fire.

James Ro

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## Jesus Keeps Every Promise.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1921, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

1. I'm cling-ing to the Lamb who made me what I am, I know that His  
 2. The foe as-sails my soul, but Je-sus keeps me whole, I fear not the  
 3. His glo-ry I shall share, the life-crown I shall wear On high, when the

own He ne'er for-sakes; (ne'er forsakes;) He prom-is-es to guide and  
 storm that o-ver-takes; (o-ver-takes;) The Lord will shel-ter me, my  
 morn of glo-ry breaks; (glo-ry breaks;) He tells me I shall rest with

D.S.—ways be bright or dim, my

True He will a-bide; He keeps ev-ry prom-ise that He makes.  
 soul's best friend is He, He keeps ev-ry prom-ise that He makes.  
 Him and all the blest; He keeps ev-ry prom-ise that He makes.

soul shall cling to Him; He keeps ev-ry prom-ise that He makes.

## REFRAIN.

He keeps ev-ry prom-ise that He makes; (bless His name;)

His bless-ed word He nev-er breaks; (nev-er breaks;) Let



## Which Side Are You On?

J. W. A.

Copyright, 1921, by Jas. W. Acuff.

Jas. W. Acuff.

1. There's a bat - tle rag - ing, now, Between the e - vil and the right, Which  
 2. Ma - ny pre - cious souls are trusting In the Saviour's love each day, Which  
 3. Do you help to lift the fall - en From their guilt of sin and shame? Which  
 4. There are true and va - liant soldiers Brave - ly marching t'ward the goal, Which

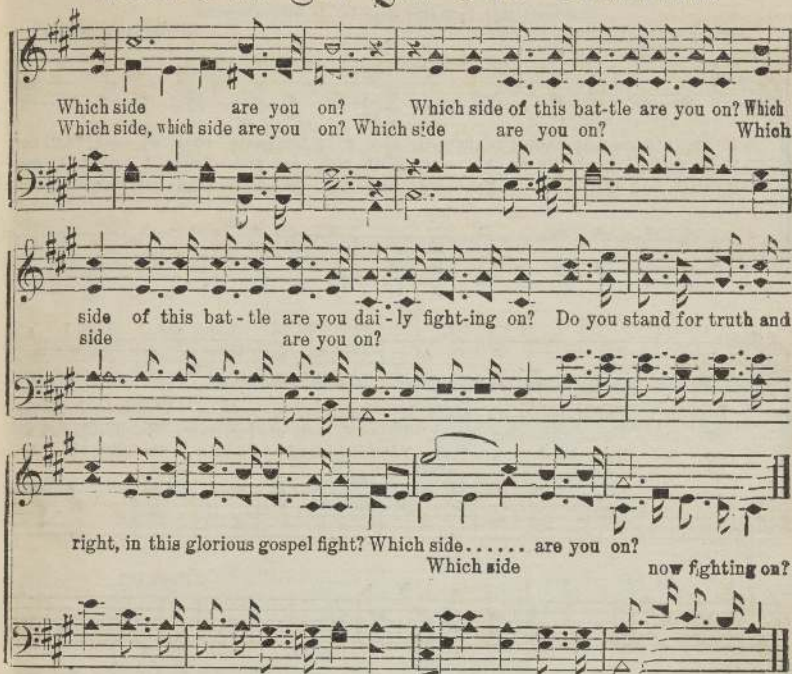
side are you on? Are you toil - ing for the Mas - ter In this  
 Others spurn His mercies dai - ly, Walk - ing  
 Take to them, sal - va - tion's mes - sage, In the  
 Which side, which side are you on? There to dwell thru countless ages In the

glo - rious gos - pel fight? Which side are you on?  
 sin's dark, dreary way,  
 Saviour's blessed name; Which side, which side are you on (now fight - ing on?)  
 homeland of the soul;

CHORUS.  
 Which side of this bat - tle are you on? Which side of this bat - tle are you  
 Which side are you on? Which side are you

dai - ly fighting on? Are you walk - ing ev - 'ry day in the strait and narrow way?  
 on?

## Which Side Are You On? Concluded.

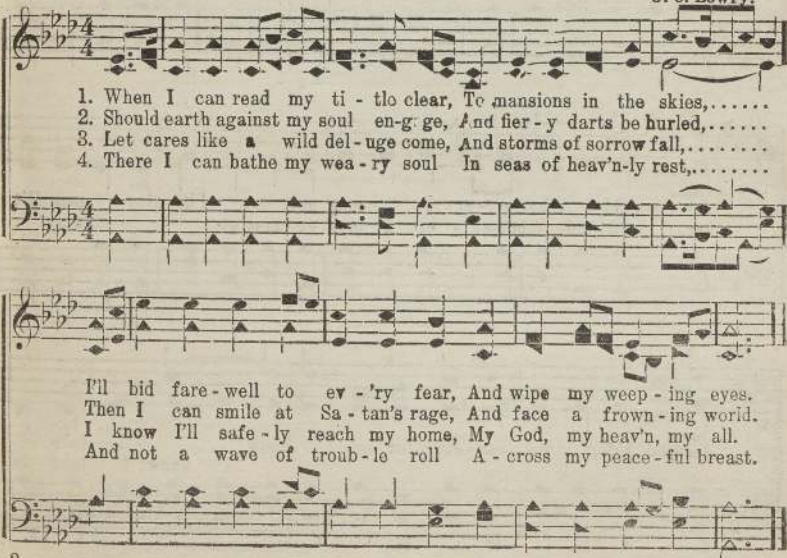


Which side are you on? Which side of this bat-tle are you on? Which  
 Which side, which side are you on? Which side are you on? Which  
 side of this bat-tle are you dai-ly fight-ing on? Do you stand for truth and  
 side are you on?  
 right, in this glorious gospel fight? Which side..... are you on?  
 Which side now fighting on?

## 29. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts.

J. C. Lowry.



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies,.....  
 2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,.....  
 3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sorrow fall,.....  
 4. There I can bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest,.....  
 I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.  
 Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.  
 I know I'll safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.  
 And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.



# I Take Jesus As My Guide.

Copyright, 1918, by Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

Arr. by MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

THOS. BENTON.

1. Tho' storms may gather round me, Tho' wild tempests roar, My soul shall not  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan still en - tic - es, With rich - es and fame I cling to my  
 3. Tho' dan - gers here are ma - ny And rug - ged life's road, Tho' sor - rows oft

fear them, They trouble no more; My Cap - tain, in safe - ty, Will soon guide me  
 Sav - iour, "There's no other name," These worldly al - lur - ments Would last but a  
 en - ter My earth - ly a - bode, Yet faith shall be steady, On One I de -

REFRAIN.

home, I know He is faithful, And I shall not roam. I take Je - sus  
 day, And Je - sus, dear Je - sus Will be mine al - way.  
 pend—I take Je - sus with me, He's my tru - est Friend. I take Je - sus for

for my guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, I'll stay near His  
 my own guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, may go, so near

blessed side, He car - eth for me I know;..... I take  
 I know; I take Je -

# I Take Jesus As My Guide.

Je - sus for my guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, He  
 sus for my own guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, may go,  
 loves me what - e'er be - tide, He'll guide me a - right I know.  
 loves me, yes, what - e'er be - tide, I know.

## 31. Take the First Step Tonight.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodion.

E. B.

THOS. BENTON.

1. { Je - sus calls, O sin - ner hear, Take the first step to - night; }  
 { Come to Him while He is near, [Omit.] }  
 2. { While He beck - ons, sin - ner come, Take the first step to - night; }  
 { He will lead you safe - ly home, [Omit.] }  
 3. { Still He in - ter - cedes for you, Take the first step to - night; }  
 { O be wise and "dare to do," [Omit.] }  
 4. { Will His plead - ings soon be o'er? Take the first step to - night; }  
 { He may come this way no more, [Omit.] }

### REFRAIN.

Take the first step to - night. Take the first step to - night, (to-night,)

Do not say "to-mor-row," It may cause you sorrow, Take the first step to-night.



Mrs. E. GREER FLOYD.  
*ad lib.*

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Oh, ho - ly New Je - ru - sa - lem, Your walls in re - gal splendor stand,  
2. Oh, ho - ly New Je - ru - sa - lem, Thou wondrous cit - y of our God;  
3. Oh, ho - ly New Je - ru - sa - lem, My soul en - rapt - ured, longs to fly,  
4. Oh, ho - ly New Je - ru - sa - lem, The place my Lord prepared for me -

Firm as the ev - er - last - ing hills, Fair as the wondrous Beulah - land.  
Your walls are bright with priceless Gems, Your gold - paved streets by angels trod.  
A - way from scenes of death and woe To your fair halls of life and joy.  
Soon shall I join the ransom'd there, And with my Sav - iour reign in thee.

REFRAIN.

Je - ru - sa - lem, ..... Je - ru - sa - lem, ..... The name for - ev -  
Thou city fair, My Father's care, The name for - ev -

er dear to me; ..... Je - ru - sa - lem, ..... Je - ru - sa -  
er dear to me; Je - ru - sa - lem; My theme, my song,

lem, ..... When shall I go ..... and rest in thee?  
for thee I long, When shall I go Je - ru - sa - lem?

## Scattering Sunshine.

By per. of The Ruebush Kieffer Co.

W. H. RUEBUSH.

J. H. RUEBUSH.

SOLO. *Slow.*

1. Strive to be scat-ter-ing sunshine each day, Send forth a lov-ing word  
 2. Strive to be filling each sad heart with song, Many the struggling ones,  
 3. Speed a sweet message in daylight, in dark, Man-y are drifting a-

to those who stray, Cull the sweet flowers sent down from a-bove,  
 help them be strong; Bring them a mes-sage of cheer to the heart,  
 way on life's barque; Help them raise heav'nward the faltering eye,

CHORUS.

Send on their mission, a mis-sion of love. }  
 God knows thine effort wherever thou art. } Scat-ter-ing sunshine, in  
 God's star of hope shineth bright in the sky. }

word and in deed, Scat-ter-ing sun-shine, this is the world's need;

Scattering sunshine, some fainting heart feed, Scattering sunshine each day.



## I'm Glad That Jesus Won.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.

Emmett S. Dean.

1. The bells of joy are ring - ing With-in my soul to - day; My  
 2. With cru-el thorns they crowned Him, They tore His precious side, And  
 3. Up - on His cross I'm gaz - ing, My heart o'er-flows with love; My

joy - ful heart is sing - ing A - long the sun - ny way; My  
 then they gathered round Him And jeered Him till He died; But  
 hap - py soul is prais - ing My ris - en King a - bove. No

eyes with glad-ness glis - ten, Yet noth - ing great I've done; But  
 He a - gain has ris - en, His foes are all out - done; And,  
 stone, no grave, no pris - on Could hold God's mighty Son; And,

lis - ten, lis - ten, — I'm glad that Je - sus won.

## CHORUS.

I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad that Je - sus won;  
 I'm glad, I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad, so glad that Je - sus won;

Charles

1. Fa
2. n
3. Falt
4. To

# I'm Glad That Jesus Won—Concluded.

His foes are all out-done, are all out-done;  
His foes are all out-done, are all out-done;

The joy - bells are ring - ing, the joy - bells are  
The joy - bells, joy - bells are ring - ing, yes, the joy - bells, joy - bells are

ring-ing, My heart is glad-ly sing - ing—I'm glad that Je-sus won.  
ring-ing, and

35.

## Dedham. C. M.

Charles Wesley.

William Gardner.

1. Fa - ther of Je - sus Christ, my Lord, My Sav - ior and my Head,  
2. In hope, a-against all hu-man hope, Self des - p'rate, I be - lieve;  
3. Faith, mighty faith, the prom-ise sees, And looks to that a - lone;  
4. To Thee the glo - ry of Thy pow'r And faith-ful - ness I give;

I trust in Thee, whose pow'r-ful word Hath raised Him from the dead.  
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up, Thou shalt Thy Spir - it give.  
Laughs at im - pos - si - bil - i - ties, And cries, "It shall be done!"  
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour, And Christ in me shall live.



# I Mean to Meet Jesus There.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co. in "Bells of Bethlehem." Ben H. Parrish.

1. My heart be- longs to Je - sus now, and so I'm press - ing on,  
 2. I heard His sweet voice call - ing me, and came to His dear side,  
 3. He prom - is - es to walk with me to His di - vine a - bode,

With - out a bit of wor - ry, for my ma - ny sins are gone;  
 And now each day He takes me thru the tri - als that be - tide;  
 And save me from the pit - falls that are met a - long the road;

I'm go - ing with the pil - grims to the "house of man - sions fair,"  
 Un - til I en - ter glo - ry - land my bur - dens He will bear,  
 And I re - peat the sto - ry of His good - ness ev - 'ry - where;

And, trust - ing my Re - deem - er dear, I mean to meet Him there.  
 And that is why I love Him so, and mean to meet Him there.  
 For I am bound for glo - ry - land, and mean to meet Him there.

## CHORUS.

I mean to meet Him there,.... Some hap - py, gold - en day,.....  
 I mean to meet my Saviour there, Some ver - y hap - py, gold - en day,

# I Mean to Meet Jesus There. Concluded.

To praise Him with the an - gels and His crown and glo - ry share;

I mean to meet Him there,.... When clouds have rolled a - way.....  
I mean to meet my Saviour there, When all the clouds have rolled away.

Yes, praise and bless His ho - ly name, I mean to meet Him there.

37.

## Arlington. C. M.

John Newton.

Dr. Arne.

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

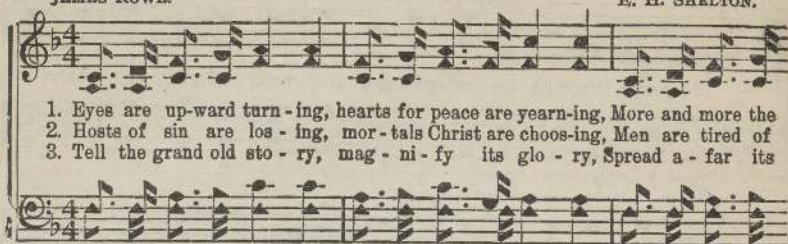
I once was lost, but now am found! Was blind, but now can see.  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.  
I sh'ld pos-sess with - in the vail A life of joy and peace.



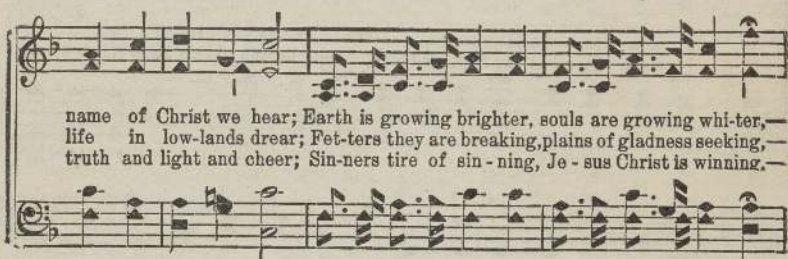
JAMES ROWE.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

E. H. SHELTON.

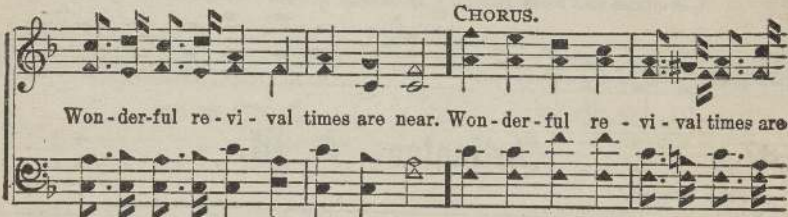


1. Eyes are up-ward turn-ing, hearts for peace are yearn-ing, More and more the  
 2. Hosts of sin are los-ing, mor-tals Christ are choos-ing, Men are tired of  
 3. Tell the grand old sto-ry, mag-ni-fy its glo-ry, Spread a-far its

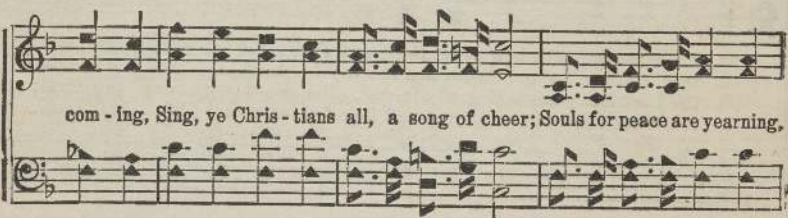


name of Christ we hear; Earth is growing brighter, souls are growing whi-ter,—  
 life in low-lands drear; Fet-ters they are breaking, plains of gladness seeking,—  
 truth and light and cheer; Sin-ners tire of sin-n-ing, Je-sus Christ is winning,—

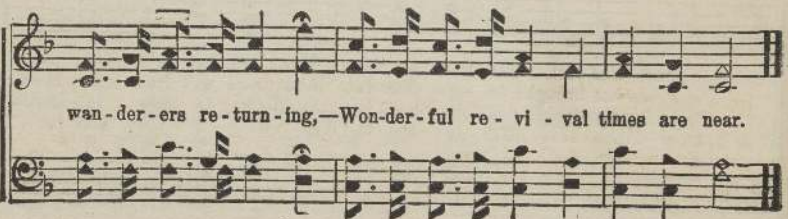
## CHORUS.



Won-der-ful re-vi-val times are near. Won-der-ful re-vi-val times are



com-ing. Sing, ye Chris-tians all, a song of cheer; Souls for peace are yearning.



wan-der-ers re-turn-ing,—Won-der-ful re-vi-val times are near.

# 39. More Than All This World to Me.

B. B. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,  
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiston.



1. I've found a Friend..... who's always true,..... From sin He  
2. I treasure all ..... my friends of earth,..... I'm glad of  
3. The birds and flow'rs,..... the sunshine bright,..... A thousand  
4. The fame and wealth..... of this vain world..... My treasures

(1) I've found a Friend who's al-ways true,



set.....my spirit free;..... 'Tis Christ the Lord,.... the Cru-  
life.....and lib-er-ty..... But Christ my Lord..... I treasure  
things..... are fair to see;..... But He, my meek..... and lowly  
here..... no more can be;..... For I have found..... the Priceless  
From sin He set my spir-it free, my spir-it free; 'Tis Christ the Lord,

D. S.—My blessed Lord..... who saved my  
My blessed Lord



FINE. REFRAIN.

fied,—.... He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all  
most,—... He's more than all.... this world to me.  
Friend,... Is fair-er still.....than these to me.  
Gem,—... He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all.....  
the Cru-ci-fied,— He's more than all this world to me.

soul ..... Is more than all.....this world to me.  
who saved my soul Is more than all



D. S.

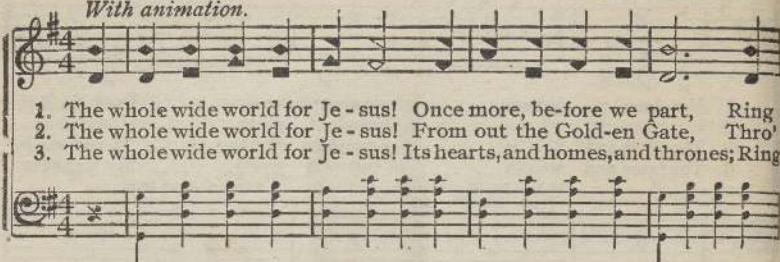
this world to me, From sin He made my spirit free;  
this world to me,..... From sin He made..... my spir-it free;.....



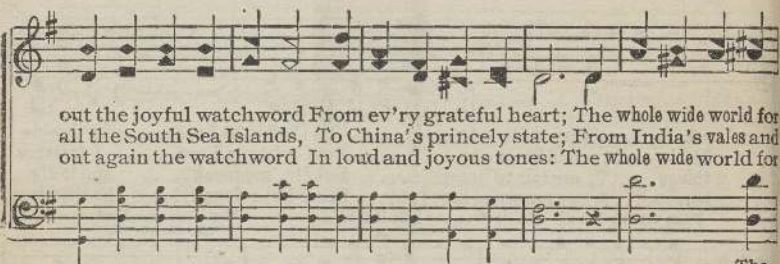
## The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

Copyright, 1908, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, O. Used by per.

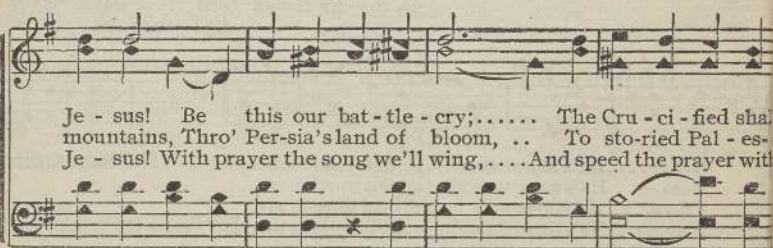
WILL L. THOMPSON.

*With animation.*


1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more, be - fore we part, Ring  
 2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Gold - en Gate, Thro'  
 3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Its hearts, and homes, and thrones; Ring



out the joyful watchword From ev'ry grateful heart; The whole wide world for  
 all the South Sea Islands, To China's princely state; From India's vales and  
 out again the watchword In loud and joyous tones: The whole wide world for

The  
From  
The


Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle - cry; . . . . The Cru - ci - fied shall  
 mountains, Thro' Per - sia's land of bloom, .. To sto - ried Pal - es -  
 Je - sus! With prayer the song we'll wing, . . . And speed the prayer with

whole wide world for Je - sus!  
 In - dia's vales and mountains,  
 whole wide world for Je - sus!

Be this our bat - tle - cry;  
 Thro' Per - sia's land of bloom,  
 With prayer the song we'll wing,

shall  
 Pal - es -  
 with

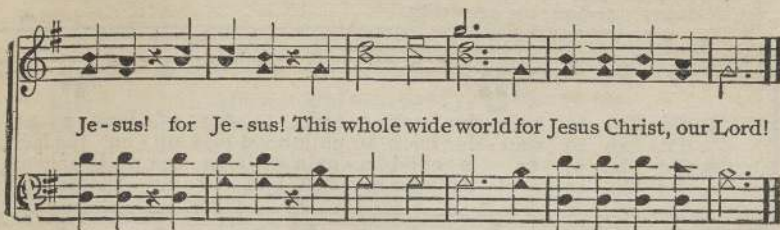
## CHORUS.



con - quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh. }  
 ti - na, And Af - ric's des - ert gloom. } This whole wide world for  
 la - bor, Till earth shall crown Him King. }

con - quer,  
 ti - na,  
 la - bor

# The Whole Wide World for Jesus.—Concluded.

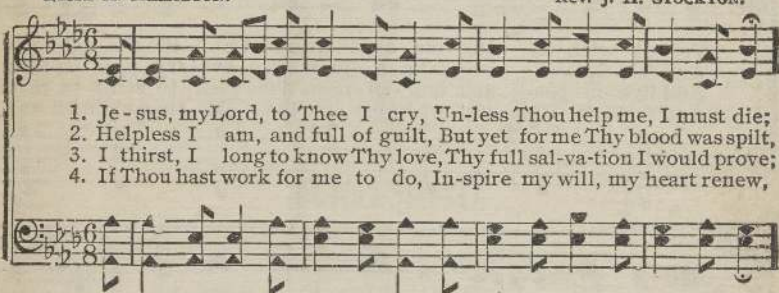


Je-sus! for Je-sus! This whole wide world for Jesus Christ, our Lord!

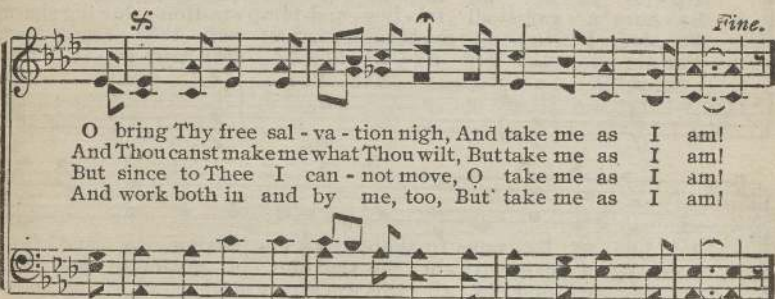
## 41. Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Je-sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un-less Thou help me, I must die;
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal-va-tion I would prove;
4. If Thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart renew,



O bring Thy free sal-va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!  
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!  
 But since to Thee I can-not move, O take me as I am!  
 And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!

D. S.—bring Thy free sal-va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!



CHORUS.  
 Take me as I am,.... Take me as I am!.... O  
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am!

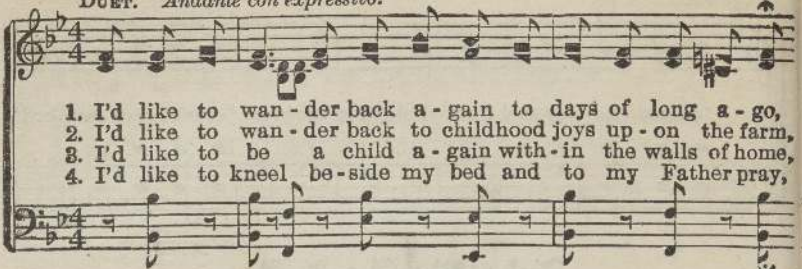


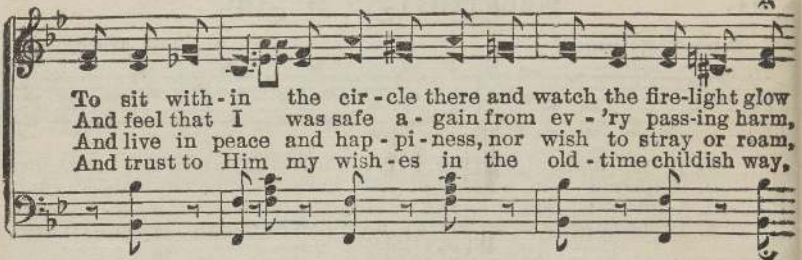
## A Child At Mother's Knee.

MISS ADA POWELL.

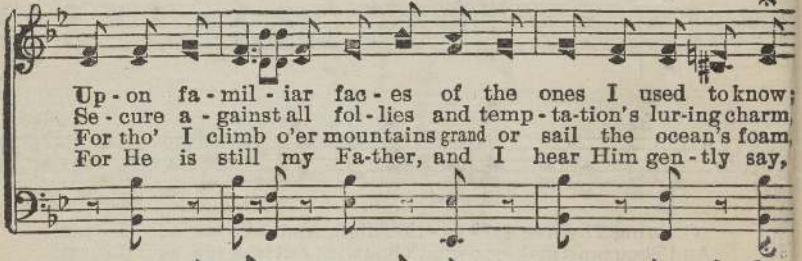
AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Andante con espressivo.*

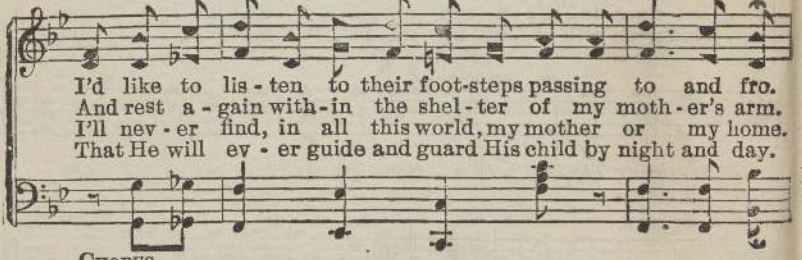
- 
1. I'd like to wan-der back a-gain to days of long a-go,
  2. I'd like to wan-der back to childhood joys up-on the farm,
  3. I'd like to be a child a-gain with-in the walls of home,
  4. I'd like to kneel be-side my bed and to my Father pray,



To sit with-in the cir-cle there and watch the fire-light glow  
 And feel that I was safe a-gain from ev-'ry pass-ing harm,  
 And live in peace and hap-pi-ness, nor wish to stray or roam,  
 And trust to Him my wish-es in the old-time childish way,




Up-on fa-mil-iar fac-es of the ones I used to know;  
 Se-cure a-gainst all fol-lies and temp-tation's lur-ing charm,  
 For tho' I climb o'er mountains grand or sail the ocean's foam,  
 For He is still my Fa-ther, and I hear Him gen-tly say,



I'd like to lis-ten to their foot-steps passing to and fro.  
 And rest a-gain with-in the shel-ter of my moth-er's arm.  
 I'll nev-er find, in all this world, my mother or my home.  
 That He will ev-er guide and guard His child by night and day.

## CHORUS.



I'd like to be (a lit-tle child) a-gain at mother's knee, I'd like to



## A Child At Mother's Knee.

hear..... her words of sym-pa-thy, I'd like to feel.....  
Listen to her words of loving her loving arms

her arms en-cir-cle me, I'd like to be a child at mother's knee.  
a-gain

43.

## What Next?

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

Emmett S. Dean.

1. Long, long a - go, you lost your song, You know that you are liv - ing wrong,  
2. You hear the Sav-iour's ten-der voice, And know that He should be your choice,  
3. You say "an-oth - er day I'll wait, Be - fore I knock at mer-cy's gate;"

Yet will not join the ran-somed throng: What next, what next, my friend?  
But will not make His heart re - joice: What next, what next, my friend?  
But if that knock should be too late, What next, what next, my friend?

D. S.—If death to-day should come your way, What next, what next, my friend?

CHORUS.

D. S.

What next, what next, my friend, what next? You're now a-mong the wrecks,



# Drifting Away From God.

Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace."

John O. Haynes.

Virgil P. Cassaday.

Duet, Mezzo Sop. and Tenor.

1. Ma - ny are drift - ing a - way from the light, Careless and way - ward and  
 2. Drift - ing a - way, yet the dan - ger they know, Near - ing the rocks of de -  
 3. Loved ones are pleading, but plead - ing in vain, Je - sus has died their af -  
 4. Send out the sig - nal, oh, warn them to - day, Bid them re - turn to the

lost in the night; Having no love for the things that are right, Drift - ing a -  
 struction and woe; Onward to death and dis - hon - or they go, Drift - ing a -  
 fec - tion to gain, Yet, with the tempter they wish to re - main, Drift - ing a -  
 Lord while they may, Speed with the life - boat for sinking are they, Drift - ing a -

## CHORUS.

way from God..... Drift - ing, drift - ing, Near - ing the rocks are  
 Drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way,

they; Drift - ing, drift - ing, Drift - ing from God a - way.....  
 Drifting a - way, drifting a - way, from God a - way.

## Over the Tide.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean &amp; Fagan.

P. F.

*Con espressione.*

PATR FAGAN.

1. O - ver the tide of life's won - der - ful sea, Is a bright  
 2. Soon in that beau - ti - ful clime I shall dwell, And of its  
 3. Tho' for a while on this earth I may be, Toss'd like a

man-sion that's wait - ing for me; And of its glo - ries, I  
 won - ders for - ev - er will tell; There'll be no doubtings or  
 ship by a storm on the sea; Trust - ing my Sav - iour as

soon shall be - hold, Treas - ures more pre - cious than gold.  
 fear - ings for me, O - ver life's won - der - ful sea.  
 Pi - lot and Guide, O - ver this troub - le - some tide.

## CHORUS.

Soon I shall anchor on heavens bright shore, And from all sorrows be free;

There shall no trouble or death ever come, And with my Saviour I'll be.



## All Will Be Well By and By.

Jennie Wilson.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

Emmett S. Dean.

1. Tho' in some des - o - late val - ley, Oft - en your pathway may lie;  
 2. When the dark clouds gather o'er you, Gloom-ing the once smil-ing sky;  
 3. There is a time when no sor - row, Bringeth a tear to the eye;  
 4. There is a place where for-ev - er, Naught that is lovely can die;

Think of fair heights for you wait-ing; All will be well, by and by.  
 Think of the bright day that's com-ing; All will be well, by and by.  
 Think of those hours of re-joic - ing; All will be well, by and by.  
 Trust-ing the Sav-iour to lead you, En - ter that land by and by. (and by.)

## REFRAIN.

All will be well, by and by; All will be well, by and by;

Look far a - way to a glo - ri - ous day, All will be well, by and by.

## We Shall All Be Gathered In.

"For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."—ROM. 14: 10.

Wm. D. Evridge.

Copyright 1904, by The Trio Music Co.

Emmett S. Dean.



1. When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all..... be gathered in;
2. In that blessed spir - it land,
3. Shin - ing crowns will us be giv'n,
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

We shall all be gath-ered in;



To the judg-ment we are bound, We shall all..... be gathered in.  
To that glo - ry, love - lit strand,  
When we join the hosts of heav'n,  
With the an - gels there to stand,

We shall all be gathered in.



REFRAIN.



We shall all..... be gathered in,      We shall all..... be gathered in;  
We shall all be gathered in,      We shall all be gathered in;



When the trump of God shall sound, We shall all..... be gathered in.  
We shall all be gathered in.









# 49. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

*It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—  
Thus, to know that we can ever,—"Hold to God's unchanging hand!"—F. L. E.*

JENNIE WILSON.

F. L. ELLAND.



1. Time is filled with swift transition,—Naught of earth unmoved can stand,—
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,—What-so-ev-er years may bring,—
3. Cov - et not this world's vain riches,—That so rap-id - ly de-cay,—
4. When your journey is com-plet-ed,— If, to God, you have been true,—



Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold, to God's un-chang-ing hand!  
If by earth-ly friends for-sa - ken,—Still, more closely to Him cling!  
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,—They, will never pass a - way!  
Fair, and bright the home in glo - ry,—Your, en-rap-tured soul will view!



## REFRAIN.



Hold..... to God's unchanging hand! Hold..... to God's unchanging hand!  
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,



Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold to God's unchanging hand!





## Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF.

Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the  
 2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o - ver in the  
 3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the  
 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the

glo - ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just  
 glo - ry-land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just  
 glo - ry-land; And with kin-dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just  
 glo - ry-land, Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

## REFRAIN.

o - ver in the glo - ry - land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land,  
 Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land,

I'll join..... the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the  
 I'll join, yes, join the hap - py an - gel band,

glo - ry - land; Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land, There  
 Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land. There

## Just Over in the Glory-Land—Concluded.

with . . . the might-y host I'll stand, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.  
with, yes, with the might-y host I'll stand,

51.

## Nearing Heaven.

H. L. B.

Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co.

H. L. BOYD.

1. We are near-ing heav-en ev-'ry day, Christ is lead-ing and we fol-low Him;  
2. When we're tempted, He in love is near; He's our help when trials thick-ly fall;  
3. We are drawing near-er ev-'ry day To the mansion bright on heav-en's shore,

We are sing-ing on the homeward way; He will nev-er let our light grow dim.  
Trusting Him, no e-vil we shall fear, For He hears and answers ev-'ry call.  
Where with Christ and loved ones we shall stay, Praising Him with saints forevermore.

CHORUS.

With the Sav-ior gen-tly lead-ing, We are nearing heav-en bright and fair;  
With the Sav-ior gen-tly lead-ing,

He will lead us by His mer-cy To the home of joy beyond compare.  
He will lead us by His mer-cy



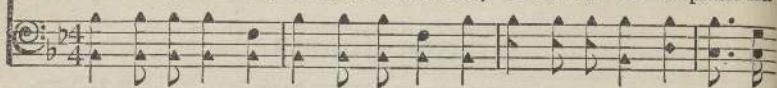
O. L. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,  
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Oscar L. Cooper.

*Andante con espressione.*

1. Once I was straying, Sa-tan o-bey-ing, Not knowing where at last my
2. Tho' sin had bound me, Je-sus has found me, And by His grace my soul from
3. Since He has freed me, I know He'll lead me, I shall for-ev-er praise His



soul would go; The Savior sought me, from darkness bro't me, He saved my soul from  
sin is free; My heart is singing, praise to Him bringing, For blessings sweet which  
sav-ing love; Walking be-side me, He'll safe-ly guide me, For I'm an heir to



## CHORUS.



ev-er-last-ing woe.  
He bestows on me. The loving Savior found me, Where Satan's chain had bound me  
mansions bright above.



I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side; I'm on the way to glo-ry,  
hal-le-lu-jah side;



To sing redemption's story, I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
hal-le-lu-jah side.



## What Would You Give in Exchange?

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. J. BERRY.

J. H. CARR.

1. Broth-er a - far from the Sav-ior to - day, Risk-ing your soul for the  
 2. Mer-cy is call-ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Savior still  
 3. More than the sil-ver and gold of the earth,—More than all jew-els thy  
 4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de-cay, Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,  
 ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre-cious in - deed:  
 spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!  
 bal - ance on high, You should be sentenced for - ev - er to die!

*Fine. CHORUS.*  
 What would you give in exchange for your soul? What would you give?  
 in exchange?

D. S.—What would you give in exchange for your soul?

What would you give? in ex-change? What would you give in ex-

*D. S.*  
 change for your soul? Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,



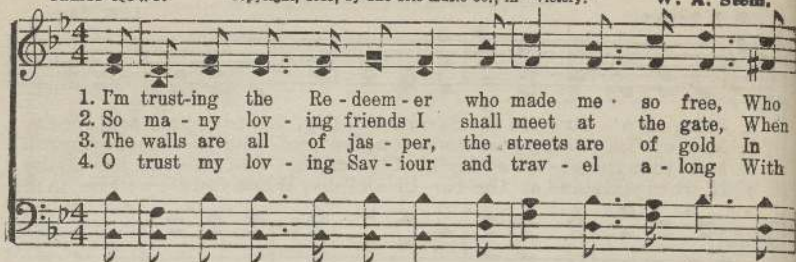
54.

# Promise to Meet Me There.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

W. A. Stem.

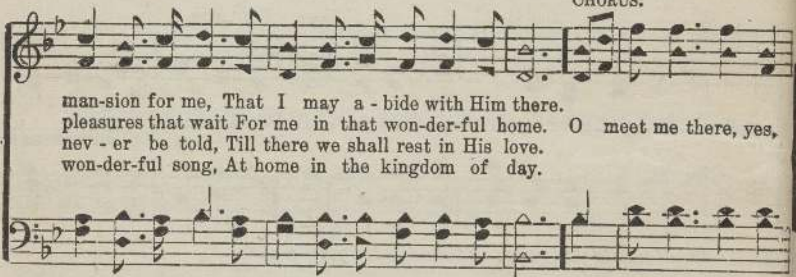


1. I'm trust-ing the Re-deem-er who made me so free, Who  
 2. So ma-ny lov-ing friends I shall meet at the gate, When  
 3. The walls are all of jas-per, the streets are of gold In  
 4. O trust my lov-ing Sav-iour and trav-el a-long With

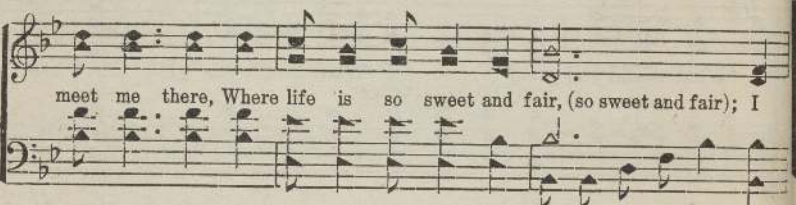


keeps me so hap-py and fair; And who is now pre-par-ing a  
 here I no lon-ger shall roam; And tongue can nev-er tell of the  
 that bless-ed home-land a-bove; And half of all its won-ders will  
 me in that heav-en-ly way, Then soon we shall be sing-ing a

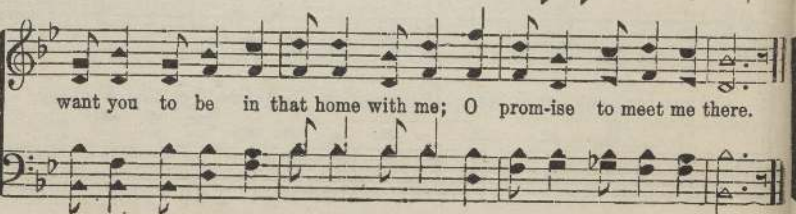
## CHORUS.



man-sion for me, That I may a-bide with Him there.  
 pleasures that wait For me in that won-der-ful home. O meet me there, yes,  
 nev-er be told, Till there we shall rest in His love.  
 won-der-ful song, At home in the kingdom of day.



meet me there, Where life is so sweet and fair, (so sweet and fair); I



want you to be in that home with me; O prom-ise to meet me there.

55.

James Rowe.



1. Here  
 2. Bath  
 3. Safe e

a-ger  
 llion  
 m-pe

I a w

s a

is for

## It's a Wonderful Thing.

James Rowe.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner.

Geo. W. Sebren.

Who  
When  
In  
With

1. There's a song in my soul, for I'm hap-py and whole, By the temp-ter no  
2. Death no lon-ger I fear, for a Sav-iour is near, And the flag that o'er  
3. Life e - ter - nal is mine, by the prom-ise di-vine, Peace has come from the

a  
the  
will  
a

long-er de - praved; I am fac - ing the gate of the Mas-ter's es - tate;  
millions has waved, Waves a - bove me to - day in the heav - en - ly way;  
tem-pest that raved; Nev - er more I shall roam from the path that leads home;

## CHORUS.

here, yes,

It's a won-der-ful thing to be saved. It's a won-der-ful thing to be saved,

ar); I

It's a mar-vel-ous thing to be saved; Glo-ry be to the Lamb,

here.

His for-ev - er I am; It's a won-der-ful thing to be saved.



# Praise His Holy Name!

(EASTER RALLY.)

J. W. G.

Copyright, 1923, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

With life.

1. Come with re-joic-ing for the Lord is ris-en, Glo-ri-fy His  
 2. He has as-cend-ed to His throne su-per-nal, Free from earth-ly  
 3. An-gels are shout-ing now with praise un-end-ing, Sing-ing songs of  
 4. Praise ye the Lord, ex-alt His name for-ev-er, O-ver land and

1. Glo-ry-

name, His matchless love proclaim; He lives a-gain in tri-umph  
 stain, He there in peace shall reign; O'er death the vic-tor now He  
 love, a-round His throne a-bove; Ye saints of earth u-nite with  
 sea, ex-tol the vic-to-ry; Un-til the world shall know Him;

fy His name, His match-less love pro-claim;

o'er death's prison, Praise, oh, praise His ho-ly name!  
 lives e-ter-nal,  
 voice-blend-ing,  
 fal-ter nev-er; Praise, oh, praise Him, hal-le-lu-jah, shout ho-san-nas.

CHORUS.

Je-sus a-rose, He lives a-gain,  
 Je-sus lives, oh, mag-ni-fy His name for-ev-er,

Out of the pris-on tomb He came. Now from His throne in  
 From death's pris-on He in rap-ture came. Now from heav'n

# Praise His Holy Name! Concluded.

heav-en, Grace to the world is giv - en, Praise His ho - ly name!  
 Grace is giv'n, Praise, oh, praise His ho - ly name!

## 57. In Gethsemane, Alone.

S. E. R.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

S. E. Reed.

1. Oh, what won-drous love I see Free - ly shown for you and me,  
 2. "Tar - ry here," He told the three, "Tar - ry here and watch with Me;"  
 3. Long in an - guish deep was He, Weep - ing there for you and me,

By the One who did a - tone! Pro - strate on His sa - cred face,  
 But they heard no bit - ter moan, For the three dis - ci - ples slept  
 For our sin to Him was known. We should love Him ev - er - more

*rit.* D. S. - His for - ev - er I will be *FINE.*  
 Je - sus suf - ered for the race, In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone.  
 While my lov - ing Sav - iour wept In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone.  
 For the an - guish that He bore In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone.

For the love He gave to me, When He suf - ered all a - lone.  
 REFRAIN. *D. S.*  
 Oh, what love, matchless love, On, what love... for me was shown!  
 Oh, what love, matchless love, Oh, what love for me was shown!

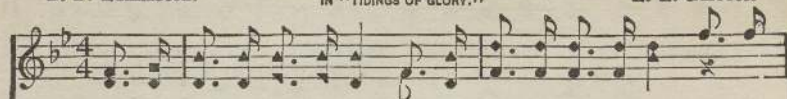


# Scatter Love.

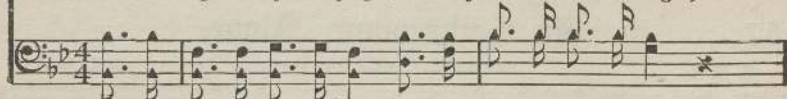
Dedicated to the Rural Mail Carriers of America.  
COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,  
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiston.

E. L. Barrett.



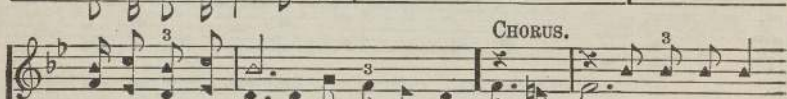
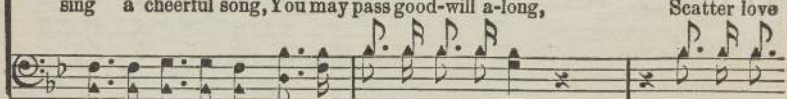
1. As you go your rounds each day, Here's a mot-to that will pay: Scat-ter
2. There are frowns to smile a-way, There are hearts to cheer each day,
3. There are wrongs which you may right, You may make some burdens light,



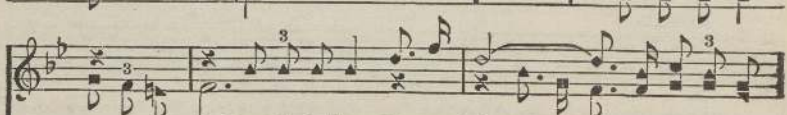
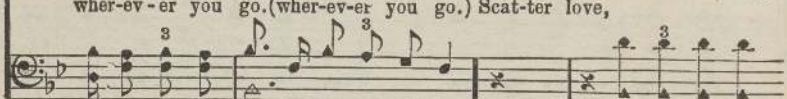
love..... wher-ev-er you go, It will  
Scat-ter love wher-ev-er you go, wher-ev-er you go; There are  
You may



bring to you suc-cess, And each day of life 'twill bless, Scatter love.....  
hearts that ache and bleed, There are hungry souls to feed,  
sing a cheerful song, You may pass good-will a-long, Scatter love



wher-ev-er you go. Beau-ti-ful love,  
wher-ev-er you go. (wher-ev-er you go.) Scat-ter love,



beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer..... to ev-'ry one  
beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer



## Scatter Love—Concluded.

show; Tell the news of the great King,  
to ev-'ry one show; Tell the glad news heaven's great King,

Scat-ter love and gladness wher - ev - er you go. wher-ev-er you go.

59.

## Oh, Wonderful Home.

Mrs. Ida L. H.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Mrs. Ida L. Harrison.

1. Oh, when shall I dwell in that cit - y fair, That is shining with heav-en-ly light,
2. Oh, when shall I see my dear Savior's face, And a-bide in His won-der-ful love,
3. Oh, when shall I hear the mu-sic sweet, Of the beau-ti-ful, an-gel-ic throng?
4. Oh, when shall I know it is heav'n at last, That the earth, with its trials, is gone;

FINE.

And meet with my friends waiting over there, In that country where comes no night?  
And list to His won-der-ful words of grace, In that beau-ti-ful home a - beve?  
Oh, when shall the saints of the a - ges meet, And u - nite in the sweet, new song?  
That trouble and sin are for - ev - er past, And the heav-en-ly crown is won?

D.S.—Oh, glorious home, where there comes no night—I shall dwell with my Savior there.  
CHORUS.

D. S.

Oh, the wonderful, won-der-ful world of light, Oh, the beau-ti-ful cit - y fair;



## Watching You.

B. B. Edmiston. Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace."

J. W. Polan.

1. When you strug-gle 'neath your load, On the steep and rug-ged road,  
 2. When you help a need-y soul, On to-wards the heav'n-ly goal,  
 3. Trust-ing soul, be of good cheer, Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er fear,

There's an eye watch-ing you; When you do your ver-y best,  
 When you point to Cal-va-ry,  
 There's an eye Jus-tice here may be de-nied,

Standing well the strongest test, There's an all-see-ing eye watch-ing you.  
 'Though the world may nev-er see, There's an all-see-ing eye watch-ing you.  
 Not so on the oth-er side, There's an all-see-ing eye watch-ing you.

## REFRAIN.

Watch-ing you, watch-ing you, See-ing ev-'ry-  
 Watch-ing, watch-ing you, watch-ing, watch-ing you,

thing that you may do; Watch-ing you, watch-ing  
 yes, ev'rything that you may do; watch-ing, watch-ing you,

## Watching You.

Polan.

road,  
goal,  
fear,

you,  
al-ways watching you,

There's an all-see-ing eye watching you.  
al-ways watching you.

61.

## Singing of Love.

C. J. Williams.

M. D. McWhorter, owner.

M. D. McWhorter.

best,  
ry,  
nied,

1. I'm sing-ing of love as homeward I go, My pathway grows brighter each day;  
2. I'm sing-ing of love no tempest can shake, Tho' wildly around me they sweep,  
3. I'm sing-ing of love that vanquishes wrong, And causes all sorrows to cease;

you.  
you.  
you.

I'm trust-ing in God and fear-ing no foe,—He's leading me all the way.  
For Christ is my all and will not for-sake, But ev-er in safe-ty keep.  
Thro' a-ges un-told 'twill still be my song, In realms of e-ter-nal peace.

CHORUS.

ry.

I'm sing-ing of love, God's won-der-ful love, That ban-ish-es sorrow and night;

ching

I'm sing-ing of love that leads me a-bove, To glo-ry and pure de-light.

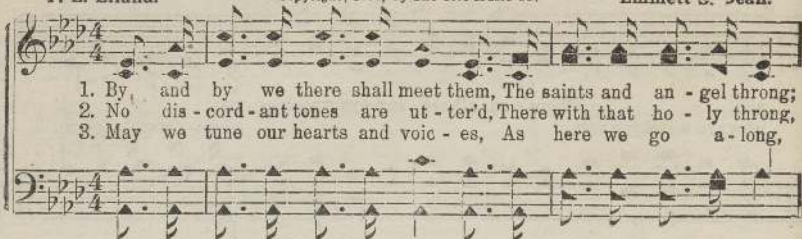


## Over In That Land of Song.

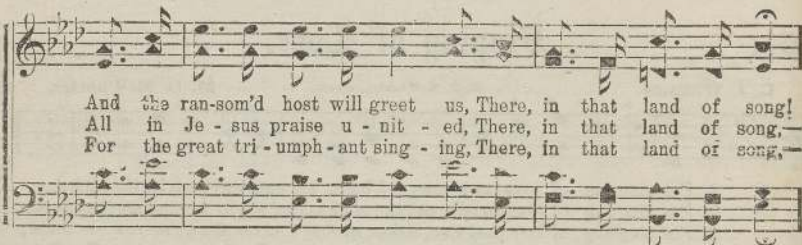
F. L. Eiland.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

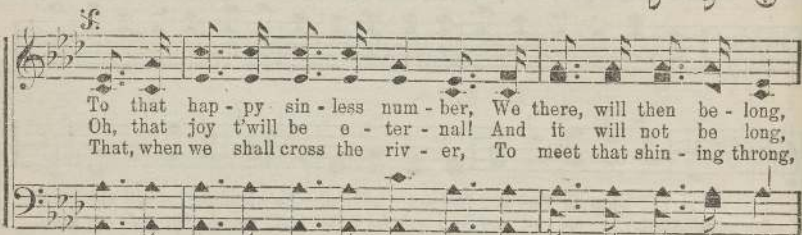
Emmett S. Jean.



1. By and by we there shall meet them, The saints and an - gel throng;  
 2. No dis - cord - ant tones are ut - ter'd, There with that ho - ly throng,  
 3. May we tune our hearts and voic - es, As here we go a - long,



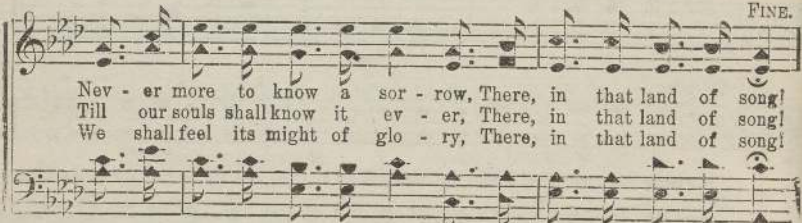
And the ran-som'd host will greet us, There, in that land of song!  
 All in Je - sus praise u - nit - ed, There, in that land of song,  
 For the great tri - umph - ant sing - ing, There, in that land of song,



To that hap - py sin - less num - ber, We there, will then be - long,  
 Oh, that joy t'will be e - ter - nal! And it will not be long,  
 That, when we shall cross the riv - er, To meet that shin - ing throng,

D. S.—What a meet - ing it will be! What a greet - ing we shall see!

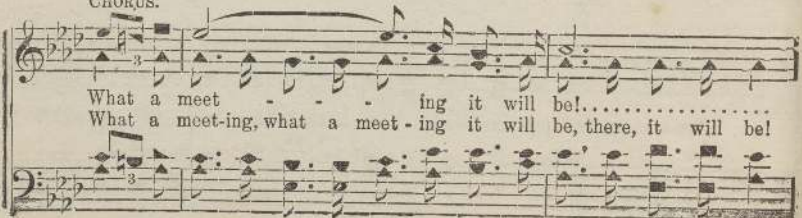
FINE.



Nev - er more to know a sor - row, There, in that land of song!  
 Till our souls shall know it ev - er, There, in that land of song!  
 We shall feel its might of glo - ry, There, in that land of song!

And 'twill not be ver - y long, O - ver in that land of song!

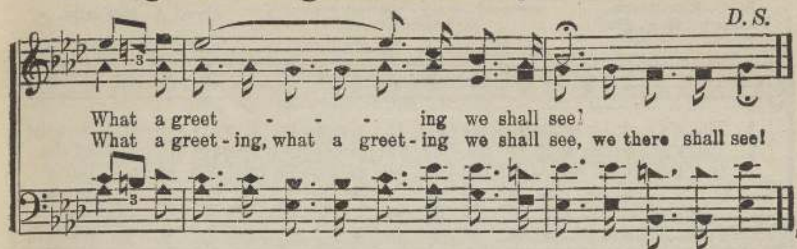
CHORUS.



What a meet ing it will be!.....  
 What a meet - ing, what a meet - ing it will be, there, it will be!

# Over In That Land of Song. Concluded.

D. S.



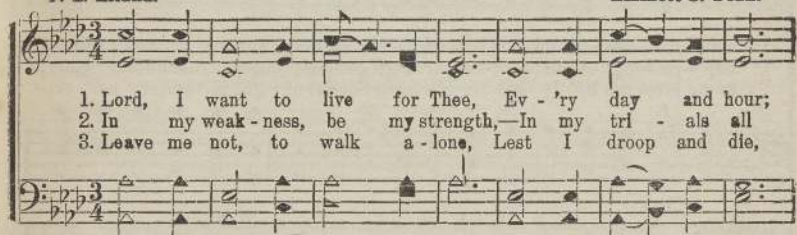
What a greet - ing we shall see!  
What a greet - ing, what a greet - ing we shall see, we there shall see!

63.

## Keep Me Ev'ry Day.

F. L. Eiland.

Emmett S. Dean.



1. Lord, I want to live for Thee, Ev - 'ry day and hour;  
2. In my weak - ness, be my strength, - In my tri - als all  
3. Leave me not, to walk a - lone, Lest I droop and die,



Let Thy Spir - it be with me, In its sav - ing pow'r!  
Be Thou, near me all the day, - Hear my ev - 'ry call!  
Let Thy Spir - it go with me, And at - tend my cry!

CHORUS.



Keep my heart, and keep my hand, - Keep my soul, I pray!



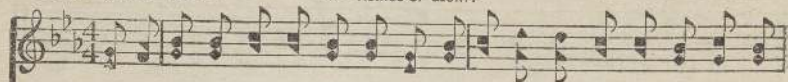
Keep my tongue to speak Thy praise, - Keep me all the way!



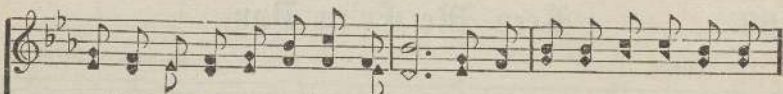
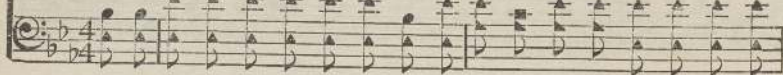
## It is Sunrise.

B. B. Edmiston.  
Theme by B. F. McF.COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,  
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

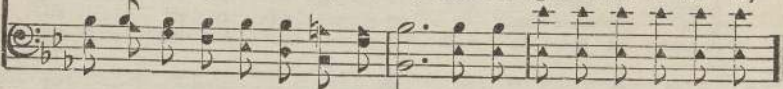
Byrd A. McFarlin.



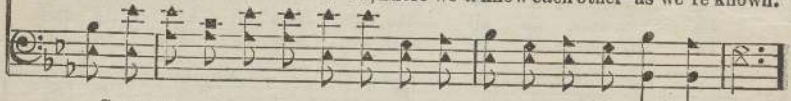
1. There's a cit - y bright, e - ter - nal, In a coun - try al - ways ver - nal, Where the
2. There can be no soul re - pin - ing, For love's light is al - ways shining, And the
3. In the bright, e - ter - nal cen - ter, All is joy, no grief can en - ter, 'Tis a



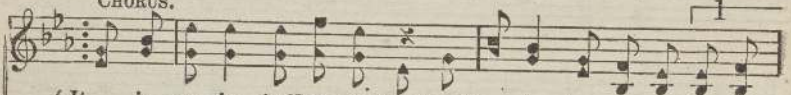
saved shall meet and dwell in sweet ac - cord; In that home of joy and gladness,  
hap - py songs of saints for - ev - er ring; Countless tongues are shouting "glory,"  
home prepared by Je - sus for His own; Shades of night in - vade it nev - er,



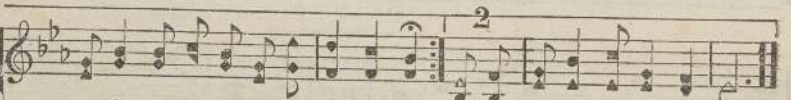
Where there comes no tho't of sadness, We shall join in praising Christ the Lord.  
Tell - ing o'er the grand old sto - ry Of the cru - ci - fied and ris - en King.  
It is sun - rise there for - ev - er, There we'll know each other as we're known.



## CHORUS.



{ It is sun - rise in Heav - en, (wondrous) sun - rise for - ev - er, There the  
{ Sweet - est mu - sic is ring - ing (where the) ransomed are sing - ing, [Omit]



love - light of glo - ry nev - er, nev - er dies; With the Sav - ior 'tis glad sun - rise.



## Rally for the Right.

All rights reserved.

Armer Killian and Glenn Greenwood.

Oscar Williams.

1. Ral - ly - ing a-round the ban - ner of the Sav-iour, Soldiers, fall in line,  
 2. Fol - low-ing His footsteps, ev - er marching onward, Fearless tho' you see  
 3. Christians, be not i - dle, you are greatly need - ed To advance the cause

and make ready for the fight 'Gainst the host of sin, tho' fierce may be the conflict,  
 that the en - e-my's in sight, Pressing to the front ranks in this mighty army,  
 of the precious Lord of light, Many are the lost ones, wand'ring now and dying,

## CHORUS.

Brave - ly take your stand for the bless - ed Lord and right. Ral - ly  
 Be a val - ient sol - dier for Je - sus and the right.  
 Ral - ly for the right, won't you ral - ly for the right? Ral - ly, ral - ly

for the cause of right, Ral - ly, till we win the fight, Vic -  
 Ral - ly, ral - ly, Then shouting vic -

yes,

try in His name we'll sing, When the battle's won for our bless - ed King.  
 try,

yes,

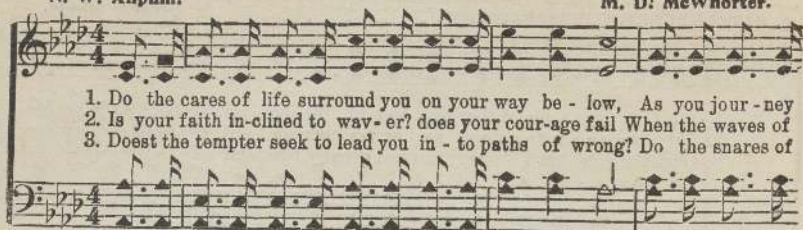


## Sing On.

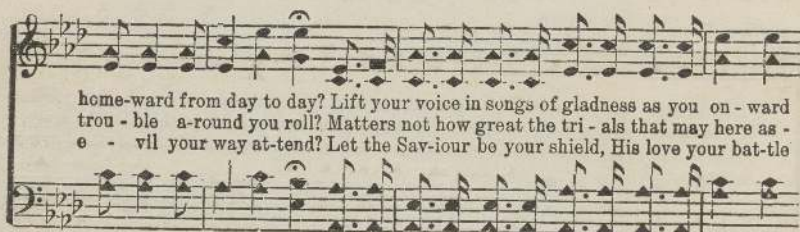
N. W. Alphin.

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M. D. McWhorter.

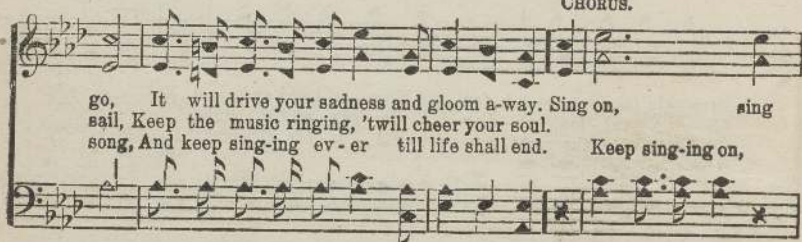


1. Do the cares of life surround you on your way be - low, As you jour - ney  
 2. Is your faith in - clined to wav - er? does your cour - age fail When the waves of  
 3. Doest the tempter seek to lead you in - to paths of wrong? Do the snares of



home - ward from day to day? Lift your voice in songs of gladness as you on - ward  
 trou - ble a - round you roll? Matters not how great the tri - als that may here as -  
 e - vil your way at - tend? Let the Sav - iour be your shield, His love your bat - tle

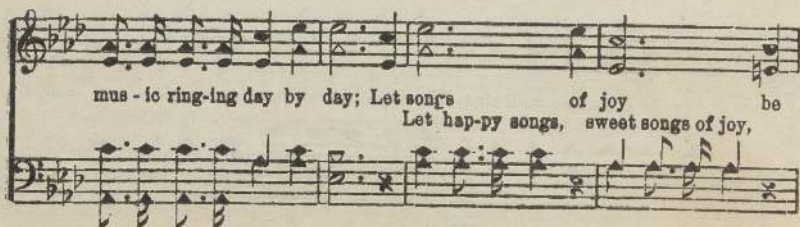
## CHORUS.



go, It will drive your sadness and gloom a - way. Sing on, sing  
 sail, Keep the music ring - ing, 'twill cheer your soul.  
 song, And keep sing - ing ev - er till life shall end. Keep sing - ing on,



on, Glad soul, sing on, Keep the  
 still sing - ing on, Glad trust - ing soul, Keep sing - ing on,



mus - ic ring - ing day by day; Let songs of joy be  
 Let hap - py songs, sweet songs of joy,

## Sing On.

D. McWhorter.

As you jour-ney  
When the waves of  
? Do the shores of

your em-ploy, It will cheer you on your pil-grim way.  
Let songs of praise be your employ,

67.

## Sweet Fields.

H. L. D.

Henry L. Duncan, owner.

Henry L. Duncan.

as you on-ward  
hat may here as-  
love your bat-tle

1. When we come to E-den's blooming fields, Where there are no sad fare-wells,  
2. In that land where gold-en harps shall ring, And the glo-ri-fied shall sing,  
3. Sweet-ly falls up-on your ear His voice, Glad-ly hear it and re-joice;

ing-ing on

To Je-sus we'll ren-der glad-some praise Thro'-out ev-er-last-ing days.  
Where Christ in glad paths shall lead His own, And no pain shall e'er be known.  
Why not choose the path to heav-en's shore, And be blest for ev-er-more?

### REFRAIN.

Keep the  
on,

Sweet fields ..... all ar-rayed..... With fountains and evergreen;  
Sweet fields all arrayed, sweet fields all arrayed ev-er-green;

gs of joy,

The Lamb ..... shall be praised, ..... And there we with Him shall reign.  
The Lamb that was slain shall ev-er be praised, shall reign.

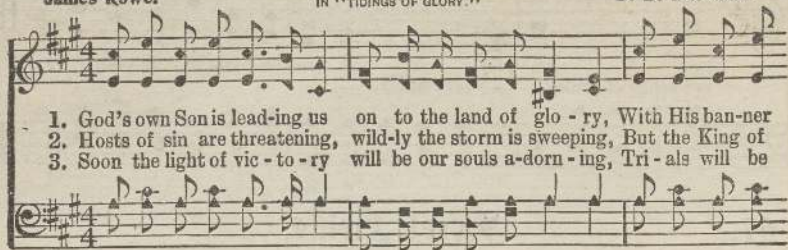


## Christ is Leading.

James Rowe.

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

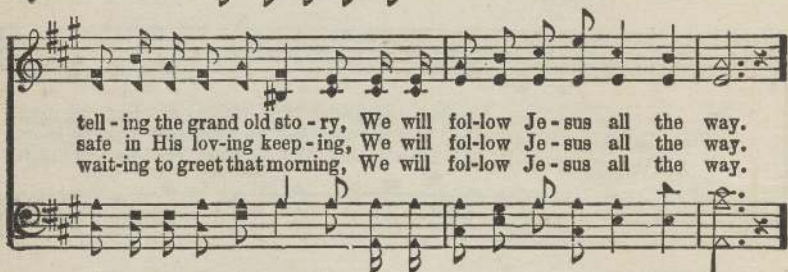
B. B. Bateman.



1. God's own Son is lead-ing us on to the land of glo - ry, With His ban-ner  
2. Hosts of sin are threatening, wild-ly the storm is sweep-ing, But the King of  
3. Soon the light of vic - to - ry will be our souls a-dorn - ing, Tri - als will be

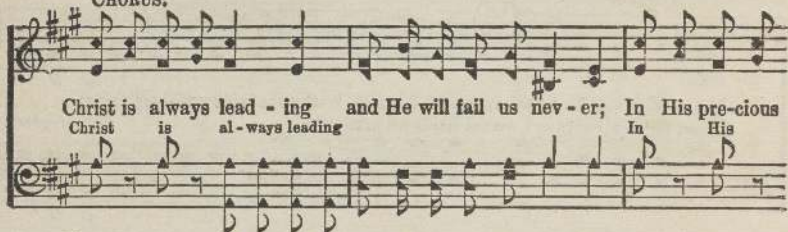


o - ver us, on-ward we go to - day; To the worn and wear-y ones  
Glo - ry-land nev - er will let us stray; With His grace up-hold-ing us,  
end-ed then, o - ver the earth-ly fray; Sure that He is keep-ing us

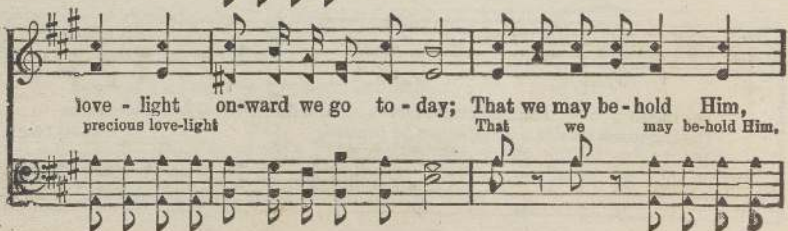


tell - ing the grand old sto - ry, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.  
safe in His lov-ing keep-ing, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.  
wait-ing to greet that morn-ing, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.

## CHORUS.



Christ is always lead - ing and He will fail us nev - er; In His pre-cious  
Christ is al - ways leading In His



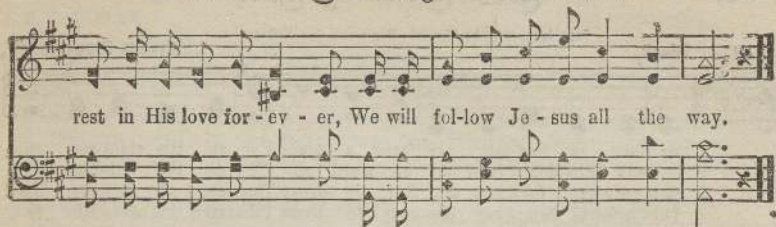
love - light on-ward we go to - day; That we may be - hold Him,  
pre-cious love-light That we may be-hold Him.

# Christ is Leading—Concluded.

B. B. Bateman.



With His man-ner  
But the King of  
Tri-als will be



rest in His love for - ev - er, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.

69.

## No Resting Time Here.

B. B. Bateman.

*Slowly.*

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IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

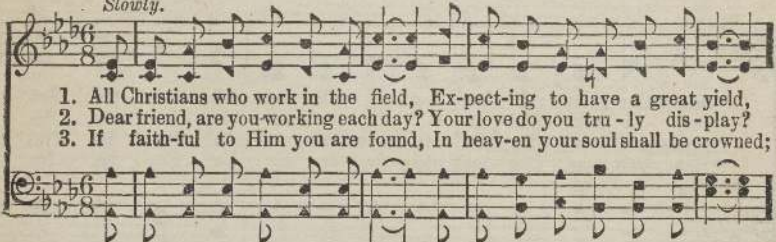
G. M. Bateman.

and wear-y ones  
up-hold-ing us,  
s keep-ing us

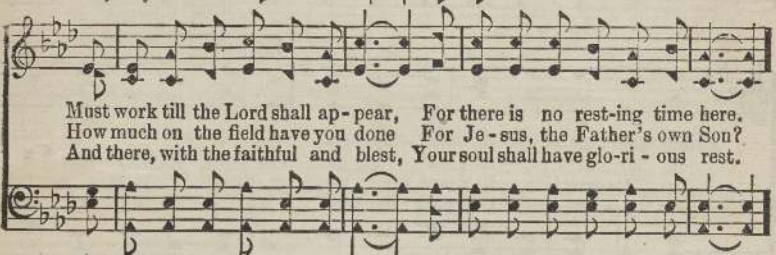
the way.  
the way.  
the way.

n His precious  
H

ould Him,  
may be-hold Him,

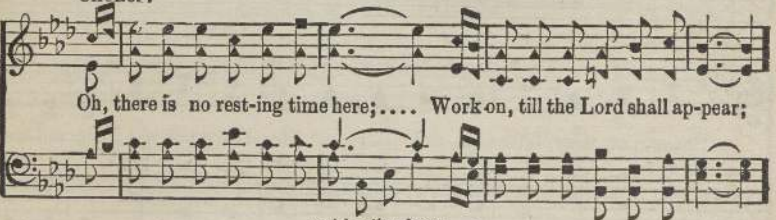


1. All Christians who work in the field, Ex-pect-ing to have a great yield,
2. Dear friend, are you working each day? Your love do you tru-ly dis-play?
3. If faith-ful to Him you are found, In heav-en your soul shall be crowned;



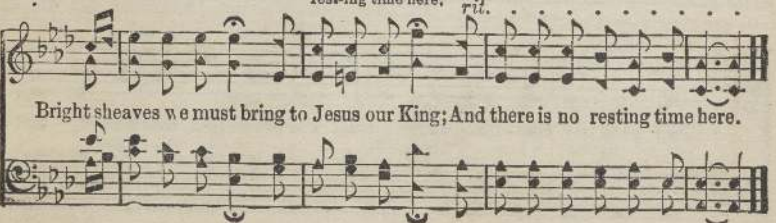
Must work till the Lord shall ap-pear, For there is no rest-ing time here.  
How much on the field have you done For Je-sus, the Father's own Son?  
And there, with the faithful and blest, Your soul shall have glo-ri-ous rest.

CHORUS.



Oh, there is no rest-ing time here;.... Work on, till the Lord shall ap-pear;

rest-ing time here; *rit.*



Bright sheaves we must bring to Jesus our King; And there is no resting time here.



## He's Leading Me.

R. L. Black.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Ernest Rippetoe.

1. My bless - ed Sav - iour pre - pares a place For all His child - ren re -  
 2. I will not doubt Him but on - ward go To do His bid - ding, to  
 3. How sweet to fol - low and dai - ly prove The care of Je - sus, His  
 4. Till Christ is com - ing His own to bless, I'll strive to serve Him in

deemed by grace; I have my tri - als since I am free, But  
 reap or sow; And in each du - ty a bless - ing see, Re -  
 grace and love! He died to save me on Cal - va - ry, With  
 right - eous - ness, Con - tent what - ev - er my lot may be, To

## REFRAIN.

to that cit - y, — He's lead - ing me.  
 joic - ing ev - er, — He's lead - ing me. The Lord is lead - ing, I  
 joy I'll serve Him, — He's lead - ing me.  
 joys e - ter - nal, He's lead - ing me.

can - not stray, With love and mer - cy He cheers my way; His rod and

staff shall my com - fort be, I trust and praise Him, He's lead - ing me!

## Is There Room for Me?

J. B. VAUGHAN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

Ernest Rippetoe.

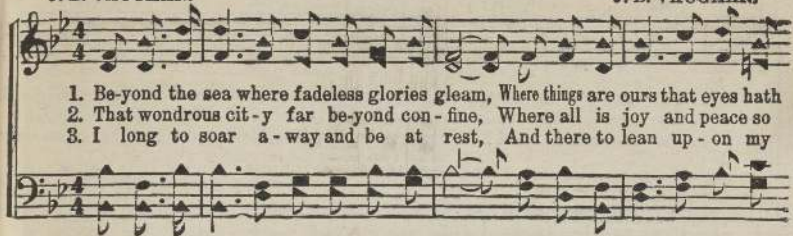
all His child-ren re-  
do His bid-ding, to  
re of Je-sus, His  
ive to save Him in

am see, But  
ss-ing ee, Re-  
-va-y, With  
may e, To

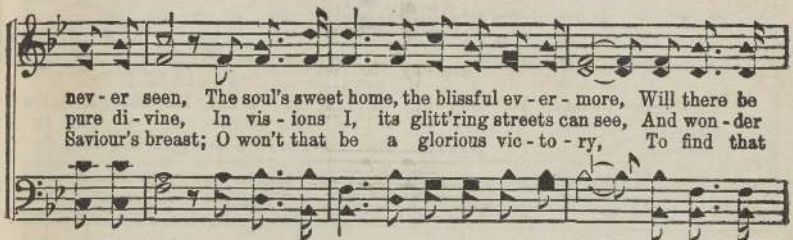
is lead-ing, I

my way; as rod and

He's leading me!



1. Be-yond the sea where fadeless glories gleam, Where things are ours that eyes hath
2. That wondrous cit-y far be-yond con-fine, Where all is joy and peace so
3. I long to soar a-way and be at rest, And there to lean up-on my

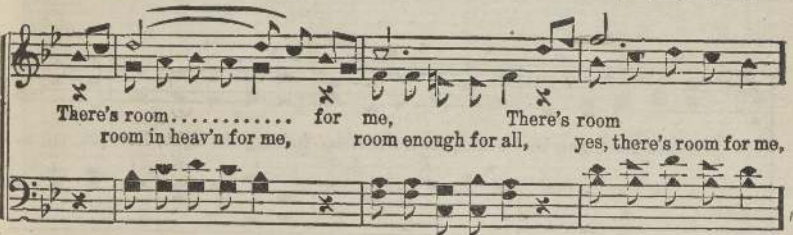


nev-er seen, The soul's sweet home, the blissful ev-er-more, Will there be  
pure di-vine, In vis-ions I, its glit-tring streets can see, And won-der  
Saviour's breast; O won't that be a glorious vic-to-ry, To find that



## CHORUS.

room for me on that bright shore? There's room, yes, room,  
If there's room in heav'n for me.  
there is room in heav'n for me. room for you and me, room for you and me,



There's room..... for me, There's room  
room in heav'n for me, room enough for all, yes, there's room for me,



for all, yes, room..... for me.....  
room enough for all, room enough in heav'n, yes, (room in heav'n for me.)



P. M. Fagan.

Copyright, 1922, by P. M. and Elbert Fagan.

Elbert Fagan.

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus each hour of the day, Be-cause He has saved me, took  
 2. My hope is se-cure in the Sav-iour di-vine, I'm ev-er con-tent-ed, I  
 3. I'm anx-ious to meet Him and look on His face, Be-cause He has saved me thro'

bur-dens a-way; I'm hap-py to tell of a Sav-iour that's mine, I'm  
 know He is mine; I know He will lead me wher-ev-er I go, In  
 won-der-ful grace; I'll join in the cho-rus with an-gels and sing, In

CHORUS.  
 an-xious to tell of His love so di-vine.  
 trou-bles and tri-als, His grace will be-stow. I'll tell it from morning till  
 prais-ing my Sav-iour, the heav-en-ly King.

com-eth the night, How Jesus, the Sav-iour is holding the light; Re-joic-ing and

sing-ing, I'm hap-py to-day, For Je-sus, the Sav-iour, is lead-ing the way.

Elbert Fagan.

78.

## Facing the Dawn.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE.

*Lightly.*

A. E. SEBREN.

Be-cause he has saved me, to  
I'm ev-er con-tent-ed, I  
Be-cause he has saved me th

a Sav-ior that's mine, I'm  
her-ev-er I go, In  
with an-ge and sing, In

CHORUS.

tell it from morning till

the light; re-joic-ing and

ur, is leav-ing the way.



1. O'er-flowing with song, I'm pressing a-long, For hap-py am I to-day;
2. My path-way is bright, my burden is light, For fear and despair have flown;
3. I've hid-den my past in Je-sus at last, And, praising redeeming love,
4. Oh, sin-ners, I pray, seek pardon to-day, From sadness and sin be free;



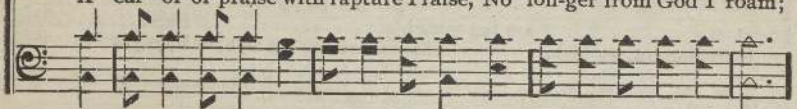
The heav-en-ly King whose praises I sing Has tak-en my sins a-way.  
The pleasures that harm have lost ev'ry charm, I'm liv-ing for Christ a-lone.  
I'm try-ing to win some others from sin, Some gems for His crown above.  
Be sav'd and rejoice, make Jesus your choice And trav-el a-long with me.



CHORUS.



A car-ol of praise with rapture I raise, No lon-ger from God I roam;



The darkness has gone, I'm facing the dawn, With Je-sus I'm go-ing home.





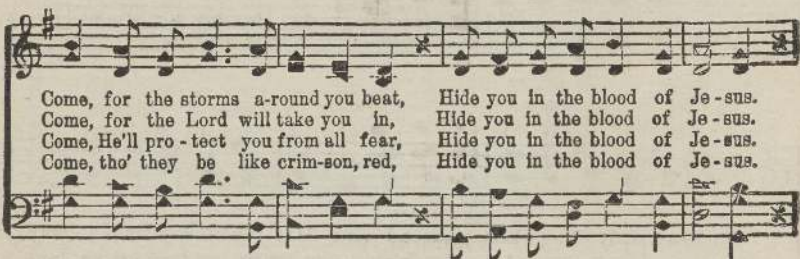
## Hide You in the Blood of Jesus.

Rev. L. McFie.

Jno. P. Ballaw.

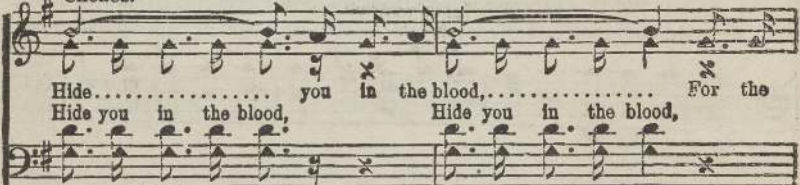


1. Come to this shel-ter, safe re-treat, Hide you in the blood of Je-sus;  
 2. Come from the loathsome ways of sin, Hide you in the blood of Je-sus;  
 3. Come, for the dan-gers hov-er near, Hide you in the blood of Je-sus;  
 4. Come, for your sins the Lord has bled, Hide you in the blood of Je-sus;



Come, for the storms a-round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je-sus.  
 Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je-sus.  
 Come, He'll pro-tect you from all fear, Hide you in the blood of Je-sus.  
 Come, tho' they be like crim-son, red, Hide you in the blood of Je-sus.

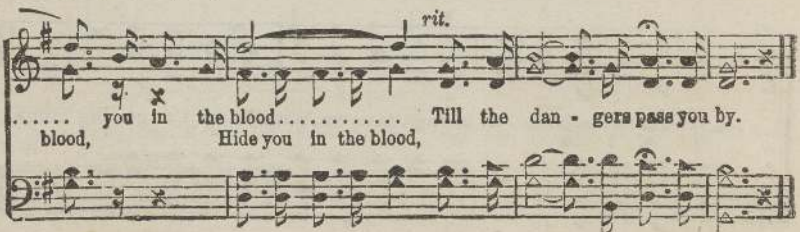
## CHORUS.



Hide..... you in the blood,..... For the  
 Hide you in the blood, Hide you in the blood,



storms..... are rag-ing high;..... Hide.....  
 Storms are raging high. Storms are rag-ing high; Hide you in the



..... you in the blood..... Till the dan-gers pass you by.  
 blood, Hide you in the blood,



Jesus

Jack P. Ballfaw.

the blood Je - sus;  
the blood Je - sus;  
the blood Je - sus;  
the blood Je - sus;

e blood o Je - sus.  
e blood o Je - sus.  
e blood o Je - sus.  
e blood o Je - sus.

For the  
the blood

Hide.....  
Hide yo in the

gers passion by.

No. 75. Make Jesus Your Closest Friend.

A. B. L.

A. B. Little.

1. If you want a friend to help you in life's strug-gle, On whom you may de-
2. When temptation comes upon you hard to con-quer, And you are found in
3. When forsaken by your comrades and your loved ones, Downward your footsteps
4. When you're called to tread the valley of the shadow, Strong arms He will ex-

pend, (may depend), Who will surely share your sorrows and your trou-bles,  
sin; (found in sin); It is Christ that sticketh closer than a broth-er,  
trend; (footsteps trend); Just remeber He will never leave, for-sake you,  
tend; (will extend); Till you reach the pearly por-tals of His glo - ry,

CHORUS. *Ad lib. Earnestly.*

Make Je - sus your clos-est friend. Make Je - sus your clos-est friend,

*Firmly.*

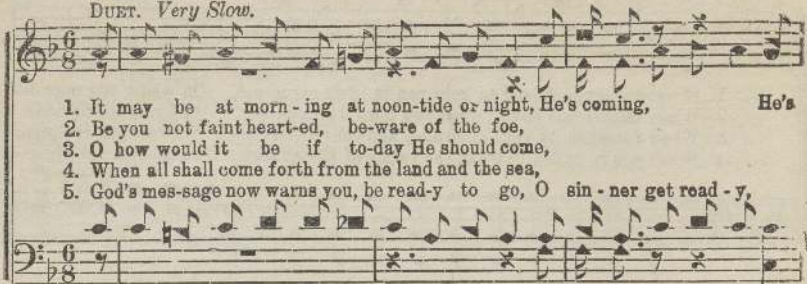
Make Je - sus your clos-est friend, He's a broth-er in - deed,

and will help when in need, Make Je - sus your clos-est friend.

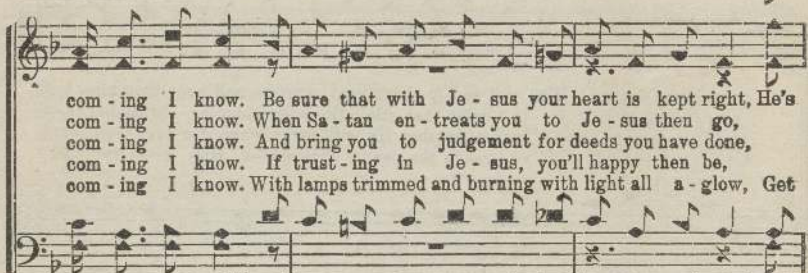


N. L. McBrayer.

N. L. McBrayer.

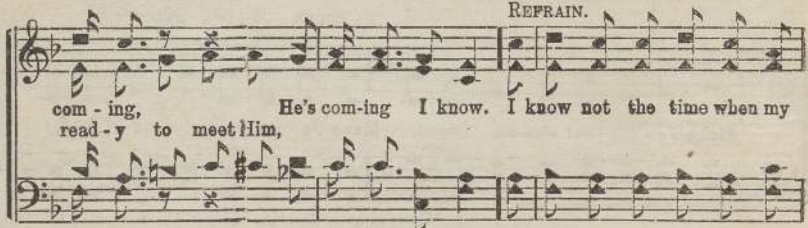
DUET. *Very Slow.*


1. It may be at morn-ing at noon-tide or night, He's coming, He's  
 2. Be you not faint heart-ed, be-ware of the foe,  
 3. O how would it be if to-day He should come,  
 4. When all shall come forth from the land and the sea,  
 5. God's mes-sage now warns you, be read-y to go, O sin-ner get road-y,

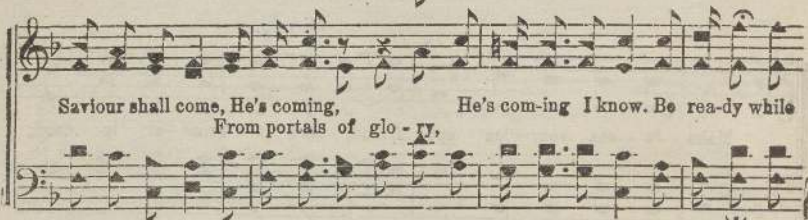


com-ing I know. Be sure that with Je-sus your heart is kept right, He's  
 com-ing I know. When Sa-tan en-treats you to Je-sus then go,  
 com-ing I know. And bring you to judg-ment for deeds you have done,  
 com-ing I know. If trust-ing in Je-sus, you'll happy then be,  
 com-ing I know. With lamps trimmed and burning with light all a-glow, Get

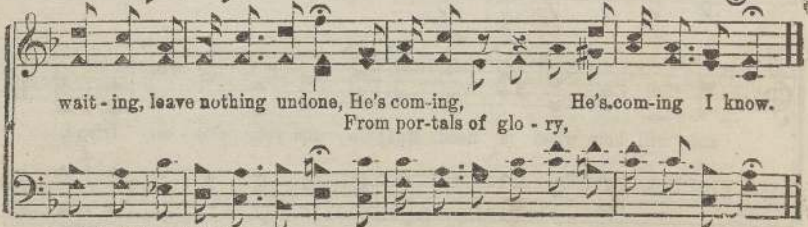
## REFRAIN.



com-ing, He's com-ing I know. I know not the time when my  
 read-y to meet Him,



Saviour shall come, He's coming, He's com-ing I know. Be rea-dy while  
 From portals of glo-ry,



wait-ing, leave nothing undone, He's com-ing, He's com-ing I know.  
 From por-tals of glo-ry,



# His Glory is Flooding My Soul.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The Sav-ior has bought me, from bondage has bro't me, He's keeping me  
 2. My burden grows lighter, my pathway grows brighter, And sweet is my  
 3. I nev-er will leave Him, or slight Him or grieve Him; I'll fol-low Him

happy and whole; His arms are around me, His goodness has crowned me, — His  
 Sav-ior's control; To Him I am clinging, and joy-ous-ly singing, — His  
 up to the goal, Because He has won me, is smil-ing up-on me, — His

## CHORUS.

glo-ry is flooding my soul. His glo-ry is flooding my soul, .....  
 glo-ry is flooding my soul.  
 glo-ry is flooding my soul. is flooding my soul.

His grace is keep-ing me whole, ..... And all thro' the a-ges I'll  
 keep-ing me whole,

sing with the sa-ges, — His glo-ry is flood-ing my soul.



## O Let Me Hide in Thee.

J. W. G.

[Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.]

J. W. GAINES.

1. O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, O Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2. O Rock of my sal - va - tion, My shel - ter ev - er be;  
 3. Thou, ev - er - last - ing ref - uge, Thro' life my hope shall be;

*Poco rit.* . . . . .

The hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, O let me hide in Thee!  
 From sin with its temp - ta - tions, O let me hide in Thee!  
 When death's dark shadows gath - er, O let me hide in Thee!

## REFRAIN.

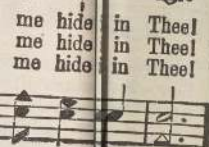
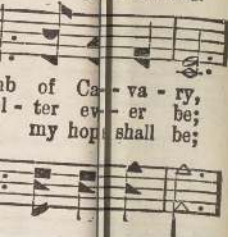
O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide . . . . . my-self in  
 O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide my-self in Thee,

Thee! Tho' rag - ing billows near me roll, My ref - uge ev - er  
 hide my-self in Thee! Tho' raging bil - lows near me roll, My ref - uge ev - er

be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give . . . me grace to  
 be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give me grace to see,

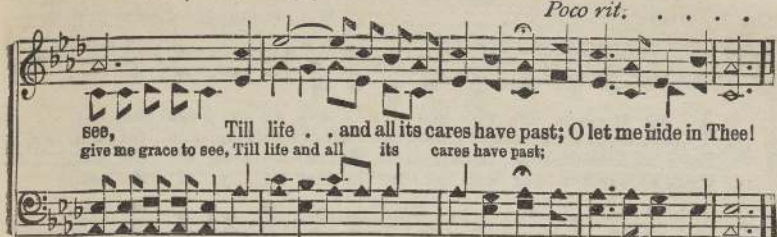
Ther.

Co. J. W. GAINES.



# O Let Me Hide in Thee—Concluded.

*Poco rit.*



see, Till life . . and all its cares have past; O let me hide in Thee!  
give me grace to see, Till life and all its cares have past;

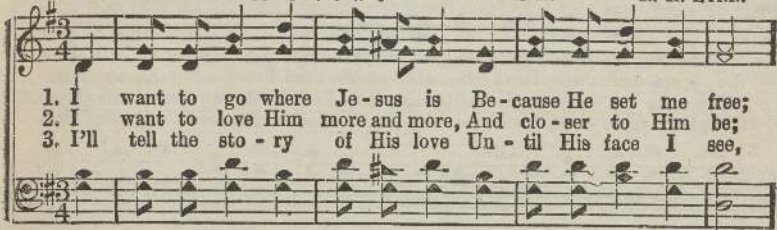
79.

## He Died For Me.

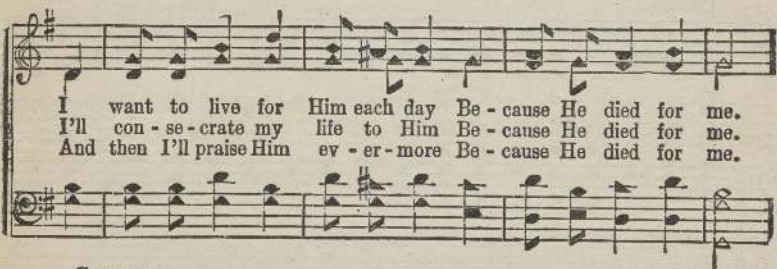
R. R. L.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

R. R. LYNN.

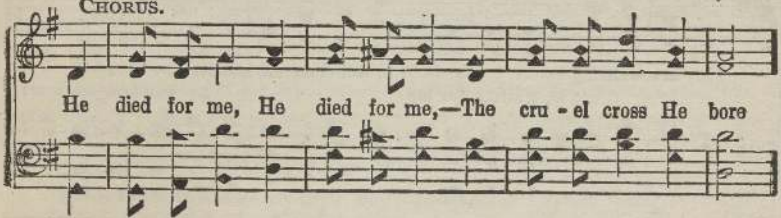


1. I want to go where Je-sus is Be-cause He set me free;
2. I want to love Him more and more, And clo-ser to Him be;
3. I'll tell the sto-ry of His love Un-til His face I see,

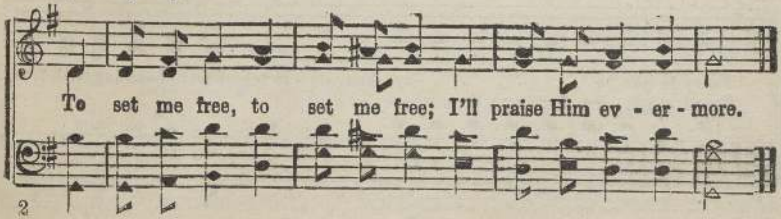


I want to live for Him each day Be-cause He died for me.  
I'll con-se-crate my life to Him Be-cause He died for me.  
And then I'll praise Him ev-er-more Be-cause He died for me.

### CHORUS.



He died for me, He died for me,—The cru-el cross He bore



To set me free, to set me free; I'll praise Him ev-er-more.



## That City Above.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

W. C. McDonald. Cho. by J. W. G.

1. I am go-ing o-ver yon-der To that cit-y bright and fair,  
 2. I have loved ones there to meet me, They are wait-ing now for me,  
 3. There my Saviour, who re-deemed me, Will re-ceive me as His own,  
 4. There no sor-row e'er can en-ter In that cit-y of the soul,

Where the ran-somed hosts are gath'ring, Free from sor-row, pain and care.  
 Re-u-nit-ed there in glo-ry, We shall live e-ter-nal-ly.  
 With the an-gels I shall praise Him As we gath-er 'round His throne.  
 Songs of glad-ness will be ring-ing While the end-less a-ges roll.

## CHORUS.

In that cit-y glo-ri-fied legions are beckoning come,  
 In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of love

They are wait-ing to wel-come me home;  
 yes, waiting for me to welcome me home;

There in glo-ry heav-en-ly regions are beaming with love,  
 There in glo-ry for-ev-er a-bove

# That City Above. Concluded.

Soon I'll en - ter for - ev - er to live in that cit - y a - bove.

## No. 81.

J. W. Gaines.

## We Shall Win.

Copyright, 1922, by O. O. Longino.

O. O. Longino.

1. Let the ban-ner be un-furled, Backward Satan shall be hurled, We are marching
2. We will brave-ly on-ward go, We must conquer ev-'ry foe, Tho' the fi-ery
3. At the set-ting of the sun, When the battle we have won, We will glad-ly

at the Lord's command; O - ver-com-ing sin and strife, Is our dai - ly task in darts of sin may fly, They can nev-er do us harm, Neither cause us great a-lay our ar-mor down, Then the Lord shall call His own, And the faith-ful, 'round His

*D. S.*—Where a wel-come for us waits, Just in-side the pearl-y

FINE. CHORUS.

life, Ev - er guid-ed by the Saviour's hand. We shall win, harm, But in waste, up-on the field, must lie. throne, With re-joic-ing, shall receive a crown. Soon the bat-tle we shall win.

gates, There we'll share the glory of our King.

*D. S.*

O - ver sin, We shall hear the praise from heav-en ring;  
And as vic-tors o - ver sin,



## No. 82.

## I'm Bound For Glory-Land.

J. W. Gaines.

Copyright, 1922, by Emmett S. Dean.

Emmett S. Dean.

Copyright, 1904, by Samuel S. Dean.

1. My Sav-iour has washed me as white as the snow, I'm bound for glo-ry-land, I'm  
2. Since Je-sus redeemed me, His praises I swell, I'm bound for glo-ry-land, I'm  
3. I'm sing-ing with gladness of heav-en - ly love, I'm bound for glo-ry-land, I'm

bound for glo-ry-land; His spir- it is with me as on-ward I go, I'm  
bound for glo-ry-land; Redemption's sweet sto-ry to sin-ners I tell, I'm  
bound for glo-ry-land; The an-gels are chanting the theme from a - bove, I'm

bound for glo - ry-land, I'm bound for glo - ry-land. I am  
Bound for glo - ry-land,

bound for glo-ry-land, Oh, I'm bound for glo-ry-land; With Jesus  
(yes,) bound for glo-ry-land,

ev-'ry day, I'm walking in the way to glo - ry-  
Oh, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, I am

# I'm Bound For Glory-Land. Concluded.

Dean.

land, I'm  
land, I'm  
land, I'm

land; In that land of love sub-  
bound for glo - ry - land; Land of love sub-lime,

go, I'm  
all, I'm  
ove, I'm

lime, End less glo - ry will be mine, I'll sing the  
(yes,) glo - ry will be mine,

am  
land,

songs of love a-round the throne a - bove, For-ev - er with the an - gel band.

## No. 83. He Knows and Cares For Me.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle, owner, Burks Garden, Va.

Mrs. H. M. Eagle.

th Jesus

1. I know that foes are al-ways near, Yet I am al-ways free from fear,
2. Sometimes the waves a-round me roll And threaten to o'erwhelm my soul,
3. My tri-als all and ev-'ry care, My Sav-iour is at hand to share,
4. And so, till earth - ly life be o'er And I have reached the homeland shore,

I am

For I am with my Sav-iour dear, He knows and cares for me.  
But I just let my Lord con-trol; He knows and cares for me.  
No ill a-lone He lets me bear; He knows and cares for me.  
I'll love and trust Him more and more; He knows and cares for me.



## With the Saviour I Love.

James Rowe.

B. A. Strum, owner.

B. A. Strum.

1. There's a car - ol in my soul which will last while a - ges  
 2. Ev - 'ry trou - ble, ev - 'ry care my Re - deem - er dear will  
 3. Oh, my rap - ture will be great, when I meet Him at the

roll, For I found it in the Sav - iour I love; It is  
 share, So I know that all is well with my soul; Sin is  
 gate, For His match - less face I know I shall see; Then for -

D. S. - In the

cheer - ing me a - long t'ward the hap - py land of song That my  
 tempt - ing me to roam, but He keeps me fac - ing home, Al - ways  
 ev - er I shall raise hap - py songs of love and praise To the  
 glo - ry of His smile I am hap - py all the while, Go - ing

## FINE. CHORUS.

Lord is pre - par - ing a - bove. On the way, day by day  
 near - ing the beau - ti - ful goal.  
 Sav - iour who suf - fered for me. On the way,  
 home with the Sav - iour I love.

day, day by day, Un - der - neath the bless - ed wings of Heav - en's Dove;  
 day, day by day,

## Singing to Victory.

A. Struss.

JAMES ROWE.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

D. S. ENGLEWOOD.

1. Sing-ing to vic-to-ry, serv-ing the Lord, Fac-ing the lights of  
 2. Sing-ing to vic-to-ry, day aft-er day, Lay-ing up treas-ures  
 3. Sing-ing to vic-to-ry, prais-ing His name, Counting it glo-ri-  
 4. Soon we shall fol-low Him o-ver the line, En-ter with songs of

home and win-ning re-ward, Work-ing to-geth-er in per-fect ac-cord,  
 that will nev-er de-cay, Spread-ing the light of love o-ver the way,  
 ous the Lord to pro-claim, Glo-ry for Je-sus is ev-er our aim,  
 joy the cit-y di-vine, There in His glo-ry for-ev-er to shine,

## CHORUS.

Hap-py, hap-py, hap-py in Him. Sing-ing to vic-to-ry o'er-

(Yes,) (yes,)

flow-ing with love, Trust-ing re-deem-ing grace and look-ing a-bove,

Under the wings of the Heavenly Dove, Happy, hap-py, hap-py in Him.

(Yes,) (yes,)

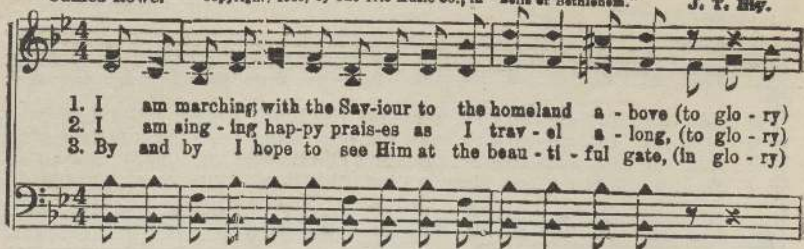


## Jesus for Me.

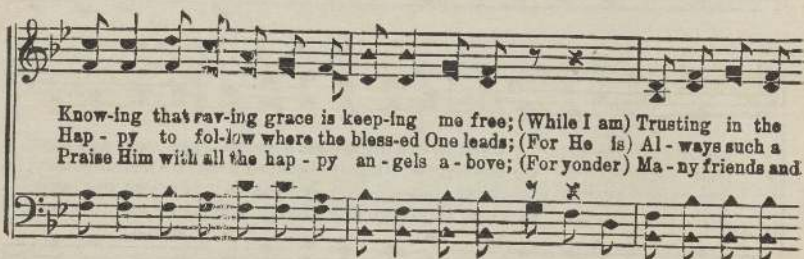
James Rowe.

Copyright, 1920, by The Trio Music Co., in "Bells of Bethlehem."

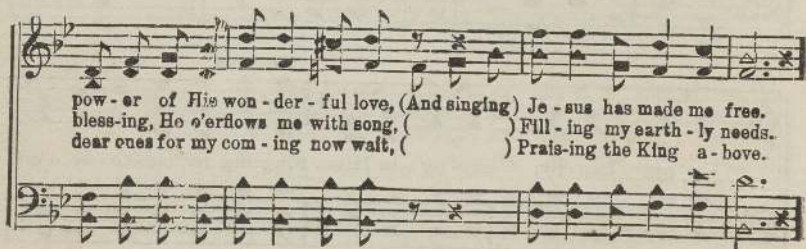
J. T. Hig.



1. I am marching with the Sav-iour to the homeland a - bove (to glo - ry)  
 2. I am sing - ing hap-py prais-es as I trav - el a - long, (to glo - ry)  
 3. By and by I hope to see Him at the beau - ti - ful gate, (in glo - ry)

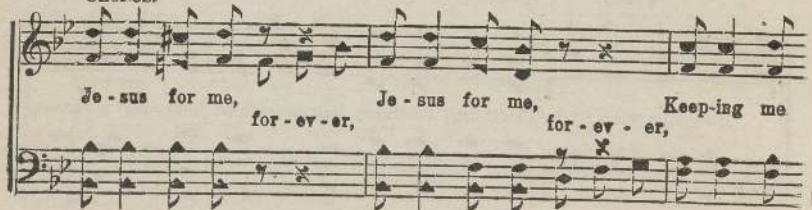


Know-ing that ray-ing grace is keep-ing me free; (While I am) Trusting in the  
 Hap - py to fol-low where the bless-ed One leads; (For He is) Al - ways such a  
 Praise Him with all the hap - py an - gels a - bove; (For yonder) Ma - ny friends and

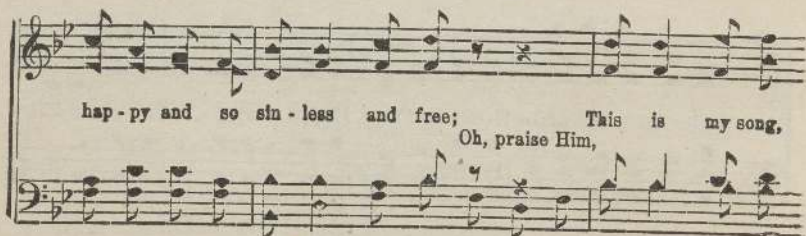


pow - er of His won - der - ful love, (And singing) Je - sus has made me free.  
 bless-ing, He o'erflows me with song, ( ) Fill - ing my earth - ly needs.  
 dear cues for my com - ing now wait, ( ) Prais-ing the King a - bove.

## CHORUS.



Je - sus for me, Je - sus for me, Keep-ing me  
 for - ev - er, for - ev - er,



hap - py and so sin - less and free; This is my song,  
 Oh, praise Him,

## Jesus for Me. Concluded.

T. Hay.

glo - ry)  
glo - ry)  
glo - ry)

glo - ry)  
glo - ry)  
glo - ry)

All the day long; He is the one for me.  
of gladness, oh, glo - ry,

87.

## He Saved Me.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1920, by Emmett S. Dean.

Emmett S. Dean.

in the  
such a  
friends and

1. This is my sto - ry, as on I go, Je - sus has made me as white as snow;  
2. Though I was sin - ful and lone and sad, He has redeemed me and made me glad;  
3. Soon in His pal - ace of light a - bove I with the an - gels shall praise His love;

free.  
needs.  
ove.

His thru the a - ges I mean to be; For He saved me,  
Oth - ers I'm help - ing His light to see;  
There by tho riv - er at rest I'll be; For He, yes, He saved me,

me

CHORUS.  
He saved me, He saved me, Je - sus for - ev - er mine shall be;  
for - ev - er,

ong,

This is my sto - ry, this is my glo - ry, For He saved me, yes, He saved me.



Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival  
at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

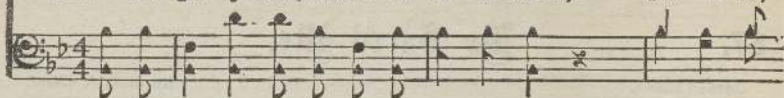
T. J. L.

USED BY PERMISSION.

Thos. J. Laney.



1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,.....
2. When my bod-y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire, and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo-ry-land, with Je-sus on the throne, I'll live on,



yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free;  
yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je-sus till the judg-ment day;  
yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run;  
yes, I'll live on, Thro'e-ter-nal a-ges sing-ing, home, sweet home.



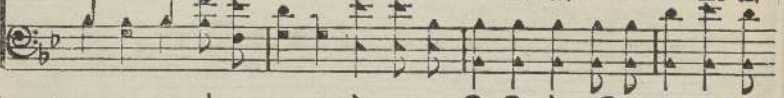
## CHORUS.



I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live  
I'll live on, and on,



on, Thro'e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....  
and on, and on, and on,



yes, I'll live on, Thro'e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on,  
and on, yes, I'll live on,



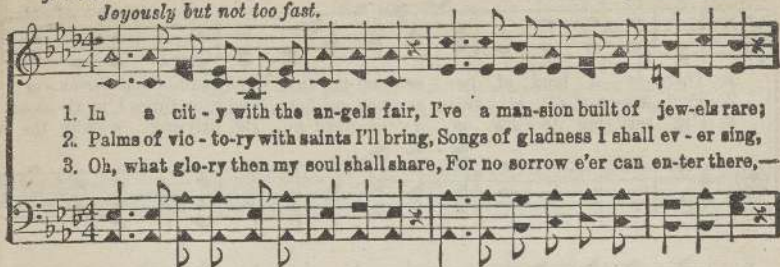
## I'm Going to Live with Jesus.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

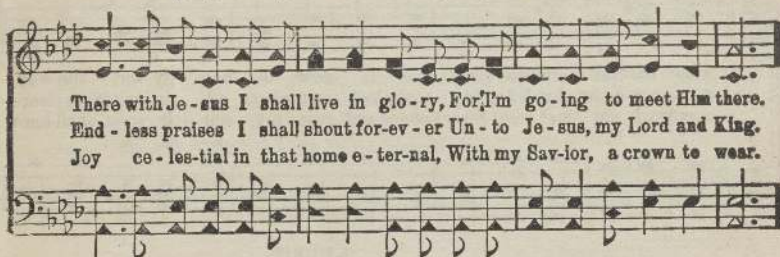
J. W. G.

*Joyously but not too fast.*

J. W. GAINES

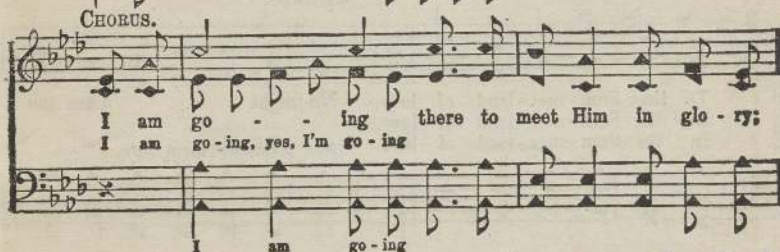


1. In a cit-y with the an-gels fair, I've a man-sion built of jew-els rare;  
 2. Palms of vic-to-ry with saints I'll bring, Songs of gladness I shall ev-er sing,  
 3. Oh, what glo-ry then my soul shall share, For no sorrow e'er can en-ter there,—

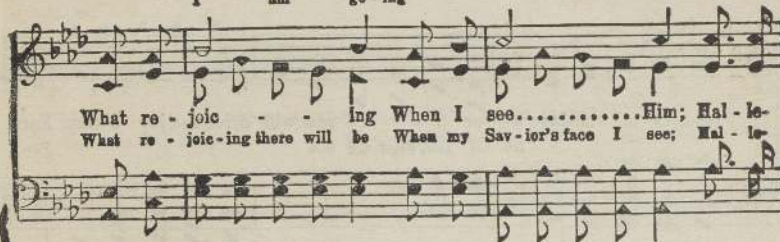


There with Je-sus I shall live in glo-ry, For I'm go-ing to meet Him there.  
 End-less praises I shall shout for-ev-er Un-to Je-sus, my Lord and King.  
 Joy ce-les-tial in that home e-ter-nal, With my Sav-ior, a crown to wear.

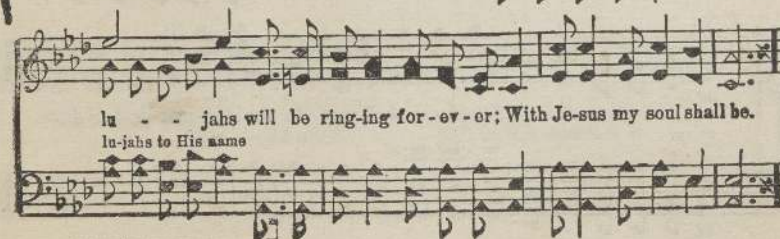
CHORUS.



I am go-ing there to meet Him in glo-ry;  
 I am go-ing, yes, I'm go-ing  
 I am go-ing



What re-joic-ing When I see.....Him; Hal-le-  
 What re-joic-ing there will be When my Sav-ior's face I see; Hal-le-



lu-jahs will be ring-ing for-ev-er; With Je-sus my soul shall be.  
 lu-jahs to His name



## The Summer-Land of Love.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.  
Title suggested by S. E. R.

S. E. RENO.

1. There is a land of nev - er - end - ing day, Where saints shall for - ev - er  
 2. Tho' sor - row oft may sweep a - round me here, And sometimes I'm al - most  
 3. I'm serv - ing Je - sus as I on - ward go, By driv - ing a - way the

with the Sav - iour stay; My spir - it now is hap - py on the way  
 o - ver - come by fear, My soul shall rest where all is wondrous clear -  
 clouds of sin and woe; Sweet peace and rest my spir - it soon shall know

## CHORUS.

To that Sum - mer - land of love. No night mars the  
 In the Sum - mer - land of love.  
 In the Sum - mer - land of love. No night, no night there.

beau - ty of the day; No sor - row will drive the joy a - way; For -  
 No sor - row, grief nor woe For -



ev - er with Je - sus I shall stay In the Sum - mer - land of love.  
 ev - er in that home


## Silently Sleep.

Kathryn Bacon.


Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Nellie B. Wood.

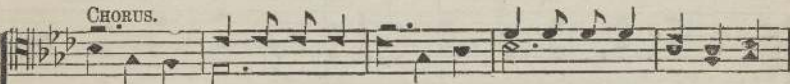
- 
1. Si - lent - ly sleep, loved one to - day, Nev - er to weep, nev - er to stray,
  2. Si - lent - ly sleep, sor - row and pain Nev - er shall sweep o'er thee a - gain,
  3. Si - lent - ly sleep, God in His love, O - ver the deep called thee a - bove;
  4. Si - lent - ly sleep, safe in the fold, Ev - er thou'lt reap blessings un - told;
- 



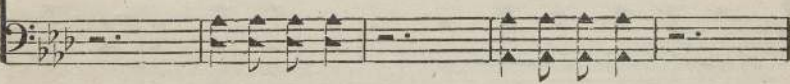
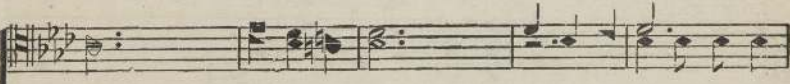
Safe with the Lord ev - er to be, Life thy re - ward, hap - py and free.  
 End - ed their pow'r, end - ed their blight, All from this hour shall be de - light.  
 Yet we Thy face sad - ly shall miss, Till we thro' grace see Thee in bliss.  
 Soon in that home, with Thee we'll dwell, But till we come, loved one, fare - well!





## CHORUS.



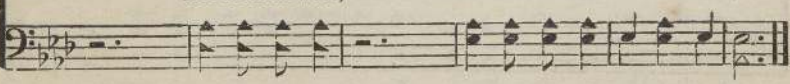
Si - lent - ly sleep, toil - ing is o'er, Je - sus will  
 Si - lent - ly sleep, toil - ing is o'er,

keep thee ev - er - more, O thou art blest,  
 Je - sus will keep thee ev - er - more, O thou art blest,

free from all woes, Safe on His breast, gent - ly re - pose!  
 free from all woes, Safe on His breast



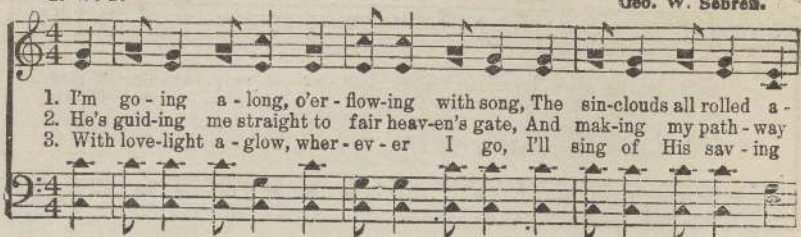


## My Song of Praise.

G. W. S.

By per. of Geo. W. Sebren.

Geo. W. Sebren.

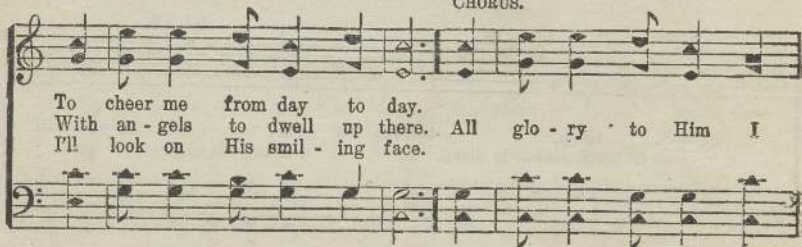


1. I'm go-ing a-long, o'er-flow-ing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a-  
 2. He's guid-ing me straight to fair heav-en's gate, And mak-ing my path-way  
 3. With love-light a-glow, wher-ev-er I go, I'll sing of His sav-ing

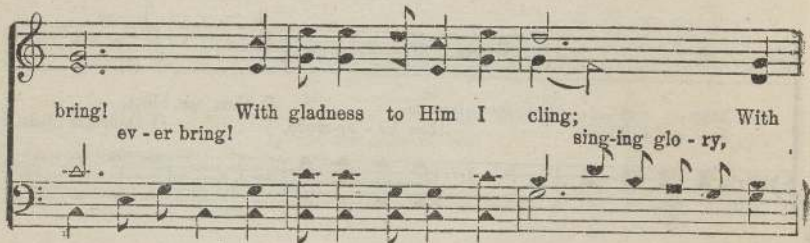


way; (rolled a-way;) The heav-en-ly Dove is bend-ing a-bove,  
 clear; (ev-er clear;) He's lead-ing me on to heav-en's fair throne,  
 grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev-er-more,

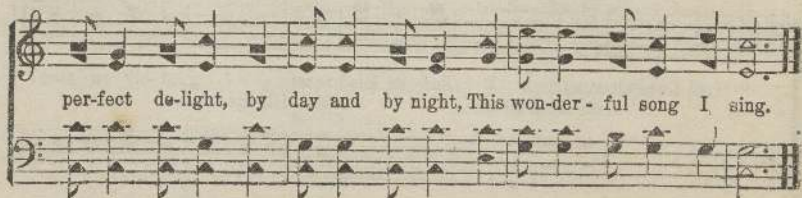
## CHORUS.



To cheer me from day to day.  
 With an-gels to dwell up there. All glo-ry to Him I  
 I'll look on His smil-ing face.



bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With  
 ev-er bring! sing-ing glo-ry,



per-fect de-light, by day and by night, This won-der-ful song I sing.

## Thy Love Is What I Need.

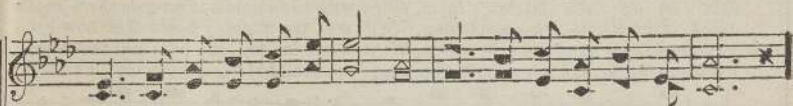
J. R.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

James Rowe.

*With feeling.*

1. I have wandered far from Thee, Lord, And am sore distressed, in-deed;
2. Oft-en Thou didst try to cheer me, But, too weak was I to heed;
3. All my wand'rings now are o-ver, Sin no more my soul shall lead;



Whis-per com-fert now to me, Lord, For Thy love is what I need.  
 Now I know—O Saviour, hear me—That Thy love is what I need.  
 Take me, Thou E-ter-nal Lov-er, For Thy love is what I need.



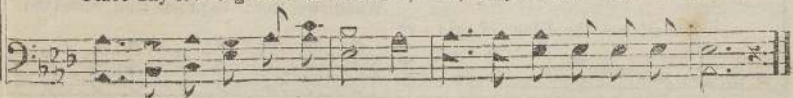
## CHORUS.



Yes, Thy love is what I need, Lord; Here, a pen-tent, I plead;



Place Thy lov-ing arms a-round me;—Oh, Thy love is what I need.





## We Shall See the King.

F. C. H.

Used by permission.

FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. A glorious time is coming when we all get home, When we've crossed in  
 2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heav - en ring, We shall hear the  
 3. We'll see the shin - ing an - gels on that bliss - ful shore, We shall meet our  
 4. We'll faithful be to serve Him till our race is run, Till thro' grace the

safe - ty o'er the bil - low's foam, When with the saints and an - gels there 'neath  
 songs of praise the ransomed sing, We'll see the might - y hosts that bow be -  
 loved ones who have gone be - fore, We'll dwell in joy su - per - nal there for -  
 bat - tle's fought and vic - t'ry's won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful

heav - en's dome, We shall see the beau - ty of the King some day.  
 fore the King, We shall see the glo - ry of the King some day.  
 ev - er - more, Best of all, we know we'll see the King some day.  
 one, well done," Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

## CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day, We shall see the King some  
 day,  
 yes,

day,  
 We shall see the King of glo - ry When we meet to praise Him 'round the

# We Shall See the King.



great white throne, Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

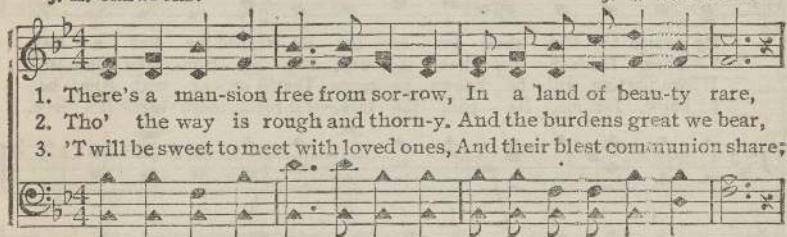
95.

## Glory Over There.

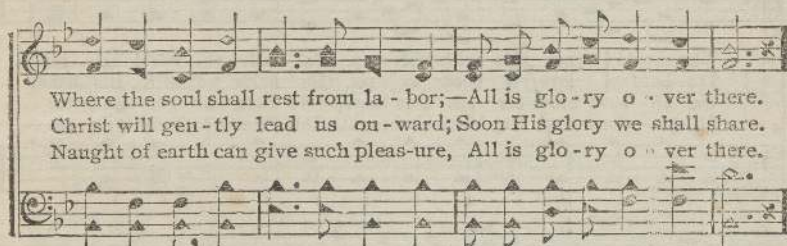
J. H. CRAWFORD.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. E. WASHBURN.

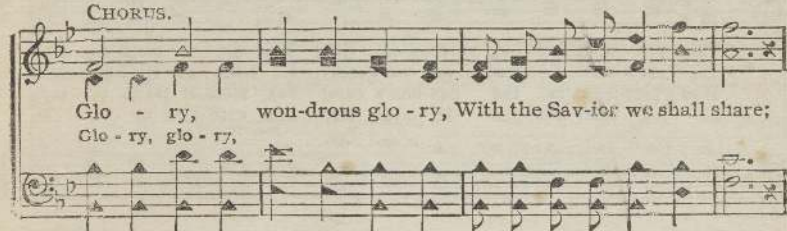


1. There's a man-sion free from sor-row, In a land of beau-ty rare,
2. Tho' the way is rough and thorn-y. And the burdens great we bear,
3. 'Twill be sweet to meet with loved ones, And their blest communion share;

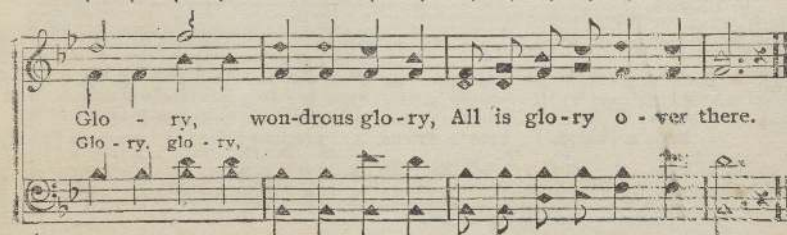


Where the soul shall rest from la - bor;—All is glo - ry o - ver there.  
 Christ will gen - tly lead us on - ward; Soon His glory we shall share.  
 Naught of earth can give such pleas - ure, All is glo - ry o - ver there.

### CHORUS.



Glo - ry, won-drous glo - ry, With the Sav-ior we shall share;  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry,



Glo - ry, won-drous glo - ry, All is glo - ry o - ver there.  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry,



## I Have a Friend.

Dedicated to N. L. McBrayer.

Copyright, 1922, by The Trio Music Co., in "Glory Songs."

P. M. Fagan. Cho. by Herbert Fagan.

Elbert Fagan.

1. I have a Friend that's dear to me, He's with me ev - 'ry day;  
 2. This Friend is with me ev - 'ry day, His love is in my soul;  
 3. We all have loved ones gone be - fore, This Friend they've gone to see;  
 4. I al - most hear the sing - ing there, —It wafts my thoughts a -bove;

My praise to Him shall ev - er be; He washed my sins a - way.  
 I know I can not lose the way, I've let Him take con - trol.  
 Where parting will be known no more They'll ev - er with Him be.  
 I know, for me, He paid the fare, —I'll reach there thro' His love.

Why should I not this Friend lift up, So all the world can see  
 The Lord I love is good to me, He holds me with His hand;  
 We all have broth - ers, sis - ters there, —We have a fa - ther, too,  
 Oh, glo - rious day, Oh, bless - ed thought! This Friend I know I'll see, —

*rit.*  
 This pre - cious Jew - el, price - less Gift, Who did so much for me.  
 Tho' oft - en I may go a - stray, I come at His com - mand.  
 Who's rest - ing in the Sav - iour's care, Yes, moth - er waits us, too.  
 En - joy what heav - en is to me, And with Him ev - er be.

## CHORUS.

I have a Friend, a pre - cious Friend;  
 I have a Friend, I have a Friend, a pre - cious Friend, a pre - cious Friend;



# I Have A Friend. Concluded.

Each day I live I'm filled with His great love;....  
Each day I live, each day I live

Some day I'll go with Him, I know,  
Some day I'll go, some day I'll go with Him, I know, with Him, I know,

*rit.*  
For ev - er - more to dwell in heav'n a - bove.  
For ev - er - more, for ev - er - more

## No. 97. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all-  
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy  
3. To Thee, great One in Three, The highest praises be, Hence ever-more! Thy sov'reign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign over us, An - cient of Days!  
people bless, And give Thy word success, Spirit of ho - li - ness, On us do - scend!  
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.



## No. 98.

## Anchored in His Love.

Dedicated to my teacher and friend, J. W. Gaines.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

Words and chorus by J. W. Gaines.

With life.

W. C. McDonald.

1. I am an-ched in my Re-deem-er's love, I no long-er fear the  
 2. Tho' the tem-pests rage, it will still with-stand, 'Tis an an-chor from His  
 3. I will fear no harm, 'mid the floods of death, I have trust-ed in His

waves that roll, For I know my Lord from His throne a - bove Safe-ly  
 heart to mine, It is made se - cure by His might-y hand, Ev - er-  
 love be - fore; From the chil - ly tide of my lat - est breath I will

## CHORUS.

shel-ters ev - 'ry trust-ing soul. I am an - - chored in my  
 last-ing thru His pow'r di - vine.  
 safe-ly land on heav-en's shore. I am anchored, safely anchored

blessed Redeemer's love; Tho' the an - gry, waving bil-lows a - round me may

roll, (mad-ly may roll,) I'll be land - - ed in the heav-en - ly  
 land-ed, safe-ly land-ed



# Anchored in His Love. Concluded.

port a-bove, Where the Lord, who redeemed me, is wait-ing for my soul.

No. 99.

## His Love is Mine.

J. W. Gaines.

D. D. Longino, owner, 1922.

O. O. Longino.

1. I'm liv-ing near my bless-ed Lord, He keeps me in His care;  
 2. I can not go be-yond His love, For ev-'ry-where 'tis found;  
 3. And when I first be-held the light, My Lord was there to greet;  
 4. His pre-cious blood has made me whole, My sins are washed a-way;

While guid-ed by His ho-ly word, My bur-dens He will bear.  
 Tho' I re-belled, still from a-bove, His love did there a-bound.  
 His lov-ing hand led me a-right, And gave me com-fort sweet.  
 His spir-it dwells with-in my soul, I'm hap-py ev-'ry day.

CHORUS.

Oh, love di-vine! His love is  
 Oh, great redeeming love, boundless love divine, His spirit dwells within, and I

mine!  
 know His love is mine!  
 My soul is filled with music rare, Because His love is there.



## No. 100.

## All Is Well.

J. W. G.

Copyright, 1922, J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

*With life and spirit.*

1. I am on the road to heav-en, Let the way be bright or dim, Je-sus  
 2. All my hopes are cen-tered yon-der, For a mansion waits a-bove,  
 3. I will fol-low, doubting nev-er, For to Him the way is known,

leads..... and all is well; All my sins have been for-giv-en, I will  
 From His care I'll nev-er wan-der, I am  
 Je-sus leads Soon I'll go to live for-ev-er, 'Round His

glad-ly fol-low Him, All is well,..... yes, all is well,  
 hap-py in His love,  
 grea-ter-nal throne, Hal-le-lu-jah,

REFRAIN.  
 All is well,..... for Je-sus leads the way, All is well.....  
 All is well, for Je-sus leads me all the way, All is well

from day to day; All is well, I am hap-py as I jour-ney,  
 All is well,

Oh! hal-le-lu-jah

# All Is Well. Concluded.

Gaines.

Je - sus

From His love I'll nev - er stray, All is well,..... yes, all is well.  
Hal - le - lu - jah,

## No. 101.

## I Am True.

James Rowe.

W. H. Dunagan, owner, 1822.

W. H. Dunagan.

I will  
I am  
ound His

1. I am small, but, Mas - ter dear, Wheth - er night or day,  
2. Ev - 'ry Sun - day some - thing new, Here I learn of Thee,  
3. Sure - ly there must be a place For my life to fill;  
4. Let me serve Thee more and more, Keep me by Thy love,

well,

You will al - ways find me here, Read - y to o - bey.  
And if there is work to do, Help - ful I would be.  
Sav - iour, help me by Thy grace, To o - bey Thy will.  
That when ser - vice here is o'er, We may meet a - bove.

s well

CHORUS.  
I am true, (yes), I am true, Mas - ter, give me work to do;

-ney,

I will work for Thee, (and) faithful I will be, Mas - ter, I am true.



## Trusting.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

KATHARYN BACON.

ELLIS M. BARNETT.

1. I am trust-ing Je - sus, on - ly, Cast-ing on Him, ev - 'ry care;  
 2. I am trust-ing Je - sus, on - ly, And I'm safe, whate'er be-tide;  
 3. I am trust-ing Je - sus, on - ly, All my wants, His grace sup-ples;  
 4. I am trust-ing Je - sus, on - ly, Serving Him in faith and love.

For I know He'll guide and keep me, And will all my bur-dens bear.  
 On the cross, a - lone, for - sak - en, For my sins, He free - ly died.  
 Nothing can al - lure me from Him, For He ful - ly sat - is - fles.  
 Wait-ing for the bless - ed sum - mons, That shall call to heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS.  
Trust - ing

Je - sus,

Prais - ing

I am trust-ing Je - sus all day long, Ev - er praising  
 Trust - ing Je - sus, Prais - ing

Him with

I am hap - py,

Him with joy - ful song; I am, oh, so hap - py,  
 Him with joy - ful O glo - ry I am hap - py.



## Trusting. Concluded.

blest and free; Trust-ing Him who died for me!  
Trust-ing, ev-er trust-ing

103.

## Sailing On.

B. N. H.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

R. N. Hultsman.

Sail - - ing,

1. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Borne a-long the changing waves of time;  
2. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Tho' our barque's by waves toss'd to and fro;  
3. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, And the way grows brighter ev-'ry day;  
4. We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, One day near-er to the ha-ven fair;

Sail - - - ing,

We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Tear-drops fall or joy-bells chime.  
We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Christ will part the waves we know.  
We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Je-sus gen-tly leads the way.  
We are sail-ing, sail-ing on, Soon we'll safe-ly an-chor there.

REFRAIN.

We are sail-ing, sail-ing On life's restless sea;..... Yes, we are  
Sail - - ing, we are sail-ing restless sea!

sail-ing, sail-ing, sail-ing on, Sail-ing to e-ter-ni-ty.  
Sail - - ing, e-ter-ni-ty.



# Shall We Meet Again?

*Dedicated to my schoolmates of North Georgia.—E. L. B.*

B. B. EDMIASTON.

Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co.

E. L. BARRETT.

1. I oft - en think of lov - ing friends I knew in by - gone years,  
 2. Tho' I have drift - ed far a - way from friends of oth - er days,  
 3. The words of com - fort, cheer and hope, the hand-clasp, strong and true,

Of child-hood plays and pleasures bright,—of smiles, and sometimes tears;  
 For them, with-in my heart, a ten - der cord for-ev - er stays;  
 Of friends of oth - er years have oft - en giv'n me cour-age new;

The mem - o - ry of lov - ing words oft smooths life's rug - ged lane;  
 Each one is striv - ing in this life some i - deal to at - tain;  
 Their ten - der sym - pa - thy has healed my heart from deep - est pain;

I sad - ly won - der if we all shall ev - er meet a - gain.  
 I oft - en won - der if we all shall ev - er meet a - gain.  
 I pray that in a bright - er world we all shall meet a - gain.

## CHORUS.

O shall we meet, . . . And with the Sav - iour reign?  
 O shall we meet, . . . O shall we meet,



# Shall We Meet Again—Concluded.

On heav - en's shore, . . . O shall we meet a - gain?  
On heav - en's shore, on heav - en's shore,

105.

## Reach Down.

W. A. S.

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W. A. STEM.

1. Reach down, O Lord, and help us Thy pre-cepts to o - bey;  
2. O let Thy Spir - it teach us, That we may know Thy voice;  
3. In love, O Lord, re - vive us, And dwell Thou in each heart;

And by Thy mer - cy guide us To heav'n's e - ter - nal day.  
Help us to do our du - ty, And in Thy love re - joice.  
May we Thy pres - ence cher - ish, And from Thee ne'er de - part.

### CHORUS.

Reach down, . . . reach down, . . . And draw us to Thy side;  
Reach down in love, O Lord, reach down,

O keep . . . us, Lord, . . . With Thee we would a - bide.  
O keep us near Thee, bless - ed Lord,



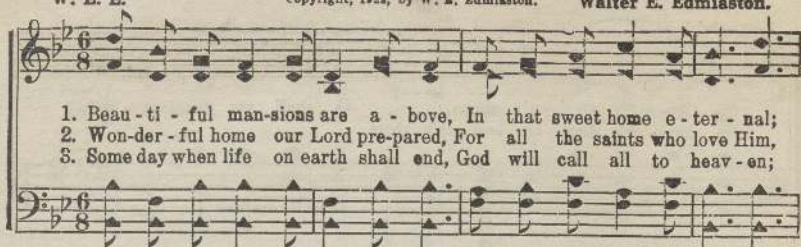
# No. 106.

# Meet Me In Heaven.

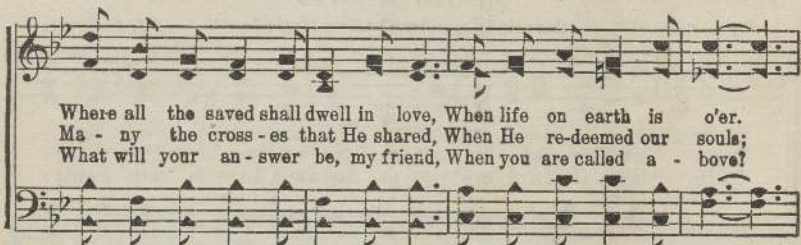
W. E. E.

Copyright, 1922, by W. E. Edmiston.

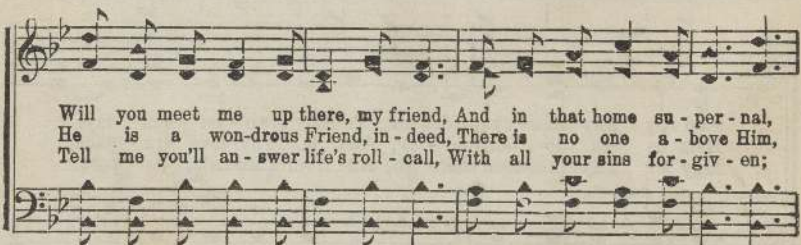
Walter E. Edmiston.



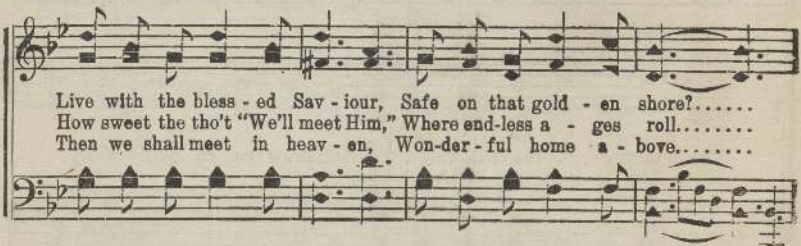
1. Beau-ti-ful man-sions are a - bove, In that sweet home e - ter - nal;  
 2. Won-der-ful home our Lord pre-pared, For all the saints who love Him,  
 3. Some day when life on earth shall end, God will call all to heav-en;



Where all the saved shall dwell in love, When life on earth is o'er.  
 Ma - ny the cross-es that He shared, When He re-deemed our souls;  
 What will your an-swer be, my friend, When you are called a - bove?



Will you meet me up there, my friend, And in that home su - per - nal,  
 He is a won-drous Friend, in - deed, There is no one a - bove Him,  
 Tell me you'll an - swer life's roll - call, With all your sins for - giv - en;



Live with the bless - ed Sav - iour, Safe on that gold - en shore?.....  
 How sweet the tho't "We'll meet Him," Where end-less a - ges roll.....  
 Then we shall meet in heav - en, Won-der-ful home a - bove.....

## REFRAIN.



Meet me in heav - en, friends, meet me there; .....

# Meet Me In Heaven. Concluded.

Meet me in that sweet home, bright and fair.....

Loved ones are wait - ing, Free from all care;.....

Meet me in heav - en, friends, meet me there.....

No. 107.

## He Keeps Me. L. M.

Geo. E. Leonard.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far His pow'r pro-longs my days,
2. I lay my bod - y down to sleep, Peace is the pil - low for my head,
3. Thus when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be - neath the ground,

And ev - 'ry eve - ning shall make known Some fresh mem - o - rial of His grace.  
While well ap - point - ed an - gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.  
And wait thy voice to break my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound.



# No. 108. I Am Coming, Lord, To Thee!

J. W. G.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

1. Oft - en I a - way have turned, With a guilt - y conscience, spurned Offered  
 2. Pre - cious Sav - iour, give me peace, And my ach - ing heart re - lease, From sin's  
 3. Tho' un - mind - ful I have gone, Wicked tho'ts and deeds have sown, All my

par - don for my wea - ry soul; Tho' un - worth - y I may be,  
 bon - dage set my spir - it free; Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow,  
 search for plea - sures vain have been; I am com - ing to con - fess,

I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, Sin no lon - ger shall my life con - trol.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, save me now, In Thy mer - cy hear my ear - nest plea.  
 Hum - bly ask - ing Thee to bless, From my soul re - move the weight of sin.

## CHORUS.

I am com - ing, yes, I'm com - ing, Hum - bly  
 I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, For sal - va - tion full and free,

at Thy cross, dear Lord, I bow; I am com - ing as a  
 I've sur - ren - dered,

# I Am Coming, Lord, To Thee! Concluded.

*rit.*

sin-ner, trusting Thy re-deeming love, Blessed Je - sus, save me now. (just now.)

## No. 109. Jesus Always Knows It.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1922, by W. H. Roach.

W. H. Roach.

1. When you are wea-ry and when you are sad, Je - sus al - ways knows it;  
 2. When you are tempted to wan-der a - way, Je - sus al - ways knows it;  
 3. When in the val - ley of sor-row you bend, Je - sus al - ways knows it;  
 4. When you have sinned and for-give-ness de-sire, Je - sus al - ways knows it;

When you need someone whose love maketh glad, Je - sus al - ways knows it.  
 Plead-ing with you that un-spot-ted you stay, Je - sus al - ways knows it.  
 Read - y His com-fort and cheer to ex - tend, Je - sus al - ways knows it.  
 When of the plea-sures of e - vil you tire, Je - sus al - ways knows it.

### CHORUS.

Je - sus al - ways knows it, And so clear - ly shows it; Watch-ing a -

bove and off - 'ring His love; Je - sus al - ways knows it.



## All Will Be Glory.

J. B. V.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. By per.

J. B. Vaughan.

1. There's a day that is com-ing and it won't be ver-y long,  
 2. Bless-ed thought fills my soul and I am hap-py all the day,  
 3. Bless-ed Sav-iour is com-ing, we'll go home with Him to stay,

Heav-en and glo-ry will be mine; (will be mine;) Our Sav-iour is  
 Loved ones a-wait-ing I shall find; (I shall find;) The lights grow-ing  
 Like stars in glo-ry we shall shine; (we shall shine;) For-ev-er and

com-ing, we soon shall hear the song, All will be glo-ry all the time.  
 brighter, they're shining all the way, Soon'twill be glo-ry all the time.  
 ev-er, at home be-yond for aye, Glo-ry for-ev-er all the time.

## CHORUS.

Glo-ry, glo-ry all the time, 'Twill be  
 All will be glo-ry all the time, all the time, All will be

glo-ry all the time, all the time. Glo-ry, glo-ry,  
 All will be glo-ry,

# All Will Be Glory. Concluded.

end - less glo - ry, All will be glo - ry all the time. (all the time.)  
all will be glo - ry,

111.

## Lead On.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1921, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

1. Lead on, O great E-man-u-el, (lead on), As Thou has al-ways done,  
2. Lead on, O Lord, for Thou a-lone (lead on) To vic-to-ry canst lead;  
3. Lead on till all the sinful world (lead on) In Thee find rest and peace,  
4. Lead on, O Lord, new souls to gain (lead on) On o - cean and on shore,

That more and more Thy praise may swell, And all the world be won.  
Oh, let Thy might-y love be shown, And fill the world's great need.  
Till flags of war have all been furled, And sin and trou-ble cease.  
Till Thou a-lone o'er all shalt reign, Our King for ev - er - more.

### REFRAIN.

Lead on, O great E-man-u-el,  
Lead on, E-man-u-el, Lead on, E-man-u-el, As in a-ges gone;

Lead on, lead on.  
Till na-tions raise un-ending praise, Lead on, E-man-u-el, lead on.




## If the Light Has Gone Out.

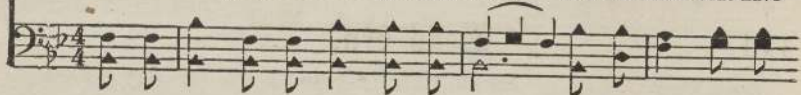

C. J. W.

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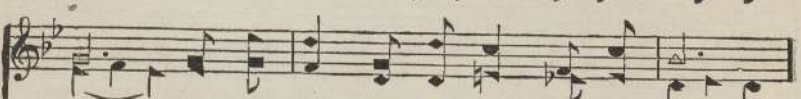
Curtis J. Williams.

*Very slowly.*


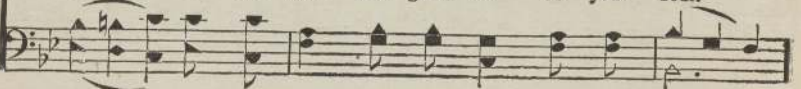
1. When the sun of your life has gone down, And the clouds in the  
 2. When you come to the end of the way, And life's sto - ry for  
 3. When be - fore judgment's bar you shall stand, And the deeds that have

west turn to gold, (turn to gold,) End - less night then to you will have  
 you has been told, (has been told,) Oh, how sad all to you will ap -  
 here had con - trol, (had con - trol,) Good and e - vil ap - pear, oh, what

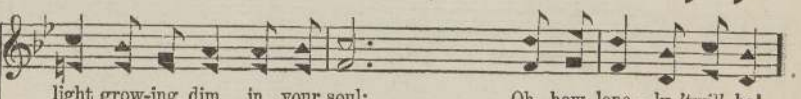
come, If the light has gone out in your soul.  
 pear, If the light has gone out in your soul.  
 then, If the light has gone out in your soul?



## CHORUS.



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

light grow-ing dim in your soul; Oh, how lone - ly 'twill be!  
 in your soul;



# If the Light Has Gone Out. Concluded.

Oh, how still! (how still!) When the light has gone out in your soul....

113.

## Time Enough Yet.

QUARTET.

A false promise. Yesterday is forever gone. Tomorrow may never come. Today is the day of all days. "Today if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T.

This song is free to all Music Publishers.

Tillit S. Teddlie.

Slowly.

1. O soul of mine, be not a-larmed At what the Lord may say;  
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help, It's pleas-ure that I crave;  
3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice En-treats me night and day;  
4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;

Some fut-ure time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.  
When I have drunk life's sparkling cup, I'll call on Christ to save.  
And ere I go in sin too far, I'll turn and Him o-bey.  
You stand condemned be-fore the throne, Your soul for-ev-er lost.

REFRAIN.

Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The  
4th v. Lost! lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore; In

heav-en-ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time e-nough yet!  
dark-ness to go, In sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more!



## Climbing the Golden Stairs.

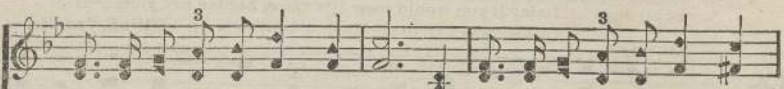
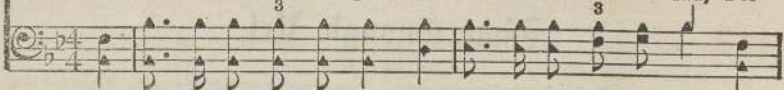
G. W. S.

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G. W. Sebren.



1. There is a heav-en - ly land, There is a beau - ti-ful strand, Where  
 2. While on our pil-grim-age here, We'll meet with tri - als se - vere, The  
 3. Come, let us sing and be glad, No cause have we to be sad, For



com-eth noth-ing to cause de-spair; And with a won-der-ful flight, We'll  
 road, it seemeth, is sown in tares; Yet, thro' God's won-der-ful love, We'll  
 Christ, our ev-er-y sor-row shares; There with the glo-ri-fied throng, We'll



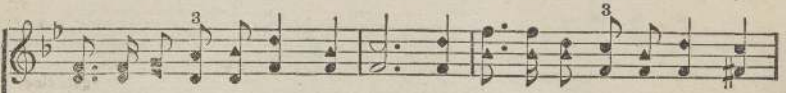
reach a no-bler height, With an-gels, climbing the gold-en stairs.  
 reach the cit-y a-bove, With an-gels, climbing the gold-en stairs.  
 sing a beau-ti-ful song, With an-gels, climbing the gold-en stairs.



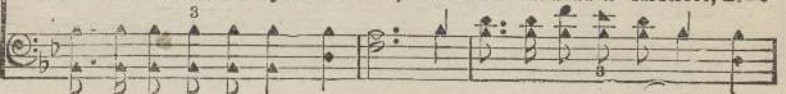
## CHORUS.



Be-hold a beck-on-ing hand, List to the an-gel-ic band, In



heav'n we'll ne-ver know pain nor care; We'll walk the beau-ti-ful street, Blest



# Climbing the Golden Stairs—Concluded.

thought, so won-drous-ly sweet, With an - gels, climbing the gold - en stairs.

## 115. Over Where the Angels Sing.

Chas. A. Tipton.

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Joseph E. Schoate.

1. There's a man-sion bright and fair, O - ver where the an-gels sing;  
 2. There our bless-ed Lord we'll see, O - ver where the an-gelssing;  
 3. We are near-ing now that shore, O - ver where the an-gels sing;  
 an - gels sing;

And the saved are free from care, O - ver where the an - gels sing.  
 And with Him for-ev - er be, O - ver where the an - gels sing.  
 There to dwell for-ev - er - more, O - ver where the an - gels sing.  
 an - gels sing.

### CHORUS.

We will join the glad u - nit-ed band, When we reach that happy promised land,

And we'll praise our Lord and King, O - ver where the an - gels sing.  
 an - gels sing.



## Glad Hallelujahs Sing.

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Ada Blenkhorn.

Emmett S. Dean.

1. Day in gold-en light doth break, Glad hal-le-lu - jahs sing;  
 2. An-gels watched where Jesus lay,  
 3. Forth He came, the glorious One, hal-le - lu-jahs sing;

In - to praise doth na-ture wake, Glad Hal-le - lu - jahs sing.  
 Rolled the tomb's great stone a-way,  
 Lives a - gain the Fa-ther's Son, hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

Raise your songs of joy a-bove, Praising Christ, your gladness prerre; Sing the sweetness  
 O the glad triumphant sight, Life e-ter-nal brought to light, Praise Him for His  
 In that bright and heav'nly place, Angels bow be-fore His face; Praise the Sav-ior's

## CHORUS.

of His love, Christ is Lord and King. Sound yes, sound His praise in  
 grace and might, Christ is Lord and King.  
 matchless grace, Christ is Lord and King. Sound His praise, yes, sound His praise, ||

ho - ly mirth, Laud His  
 praise in ho - ly mirth, praise in ho - ly mirth, Oh, Laud oh, laud His

# Glad Hallelujahs Sing.

name, His name and tell His worth;  
name, His name tell His wondrous worth, tell His wondrous worth; For

He is Lord and King of heav'n and  
He is Lord, is Lord and King, Lord of heav'n and earth, and

earth, Christ is Lord, is Lord and King.  
Lord of heav'n and earth, yes, Christ is Lord, Christ is Lord, is Lord and King.

117

## Hear Our Prayer.

D. S. Englewood.

Anon.  
*Slowly.*

1. Hear us, heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Thou whose gen-tle care Tends the young and  
2. Par-don our of-fen-ces, Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true  
3. Let not sin be-guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

fee-ble,—Hear our sim-ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa-ther, hear!  
chil-dren, Love Thy ho-ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa-ther, hear!  
mer-cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa-ther, hear!



## What a Precious Friend!

B. B. Edmiston.

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Emmett S. Dean.

1. Oh, how great the love of my Sav-iour and King!  
 2. He is safe - ly lead-ing a num-ber-less throng,  
 3. Ev - 'ry knee shall bend to this won-der-ful King;  
*Accomp. lightly.*

Praise to Him with glad-ness for - ev - er I'll sing;.....  
 for - ev-er I'll sing;  
 O - ver - com - ing dai - ly the pow - ers of wrong,.....  
 sor-row and wrong,  
 Count - less tongues His prais-es with glad-ness shall sing;.....  
 for - ev-er shall sing;

He de - vised re - demp-tion's all won - der - ful plan;....  
 Fill - ing lives and na - tions with won - der - ful joy;....  
 King - doms of man soon - er or lat - er must fall; ....

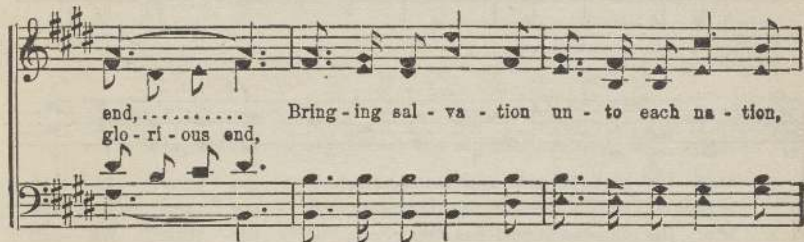
What a pre - cious Friend to the sons of man!  
 Prais - es should the hearts of the world em - ploy.  
 But for - ev - er Je - sus is Lord of all.

# What a Precious Friend! Concluded.

CHORUS.



What a pre - cious Friend,..... Sav - ing to the  
Won - der - ful Friend is He,



end,..... Bring - ing sal - va - tion un - to each na - tion,  
glo - ri - ous end,



He is the Prince of Love;..... Praise with heart and  
mer - cy and love; with



voice,..... Bid the world re - joice;..... Com - fort the  
heart and with voice, gladly for - ev - er re - joice;



sad and make the world glad; Praise Him in earth and heav'n a - bove.

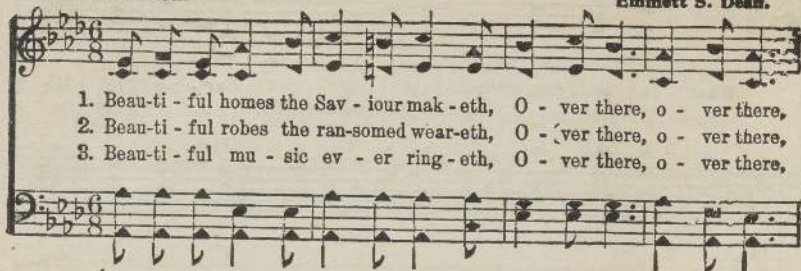


## Over There.

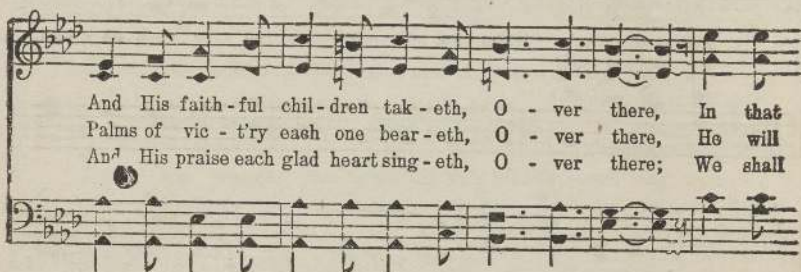
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Ada Blenkhorn.

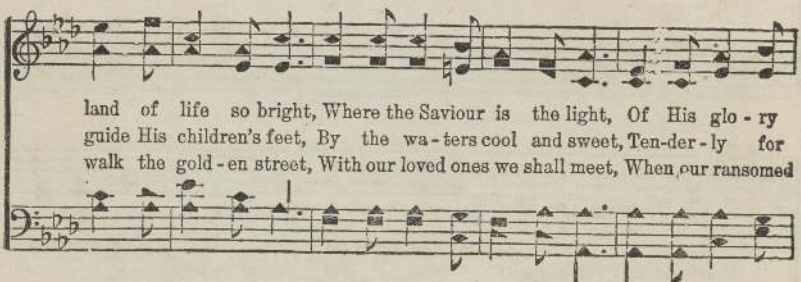
Emmett S. Dean.



1. Beau-ti - ful homes the Sav - iour mak - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,  
 2. Beau-ti - ful robes the ran-somed wear-eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,  
 3. Beau-ti - ful mu - sic ev - er ring - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,

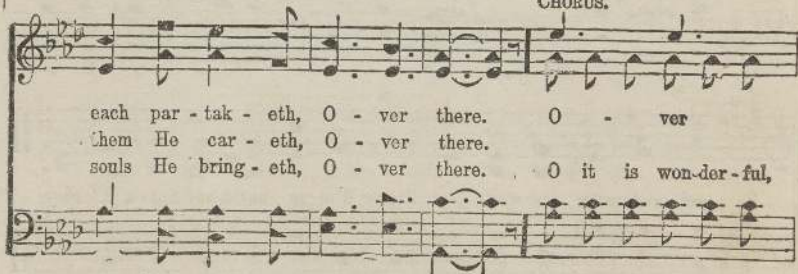


And His faith - ful chil - dren tak - eth, O - ver there, In that  
 Palms of vic - t'ry each one bear-eth, O - ver there, He will  
 And His praise each glad heart sing - eth, O - ver there; We shall



land of life so bright, Where the Saviour is the light, Of His glo - ry  
 guide His children's feet, By the wa - ters cool and sweet, Ten - der - ly for  
 walk the gold - en street, With our loved ones we shall meet, When our ransomed

## CHORUS.



each par - tak - eth, O - ver there. O - ver  
 them He car - eth, O - ver there.  
 souls He bring - eth, O - ver there. O it is won - der - ful,

# Over There.

there..... in that land of rest,.....  
we shall be there, land of sweet rest, in that land of sweet rest,

With our loved ones we..... shall for -  
Loved ones are there and we with them shall be, for -

ev - er be; O ver  
ev - er, for - ev - er shall be; O it is won - der - ful,

there..... in that ha - ven blest,.....  
we shall be there ha - ven of rest, in that ha - ven so blest,

With the Sav - iour we shall dwell throughout e - ter - ni - ty.



## No. 120.

## Just As I Am.

By Charlotte Elliott.  
Arr. by N. L. McB.

(Dedicated to V. O. Stamps.)

N. L. McBrayer.

1. Just as I am..... with-out one plea,.....  
 2. Just as I am..... and wait-ing not,.....  
 3. Just as I am,..... tho' tossed a - bout,.....  
 4. O bless-ed tho't,..... O Sav-iour mine,.....

1. Just as I am with-out one plea,

But that Thy blood..... was shed for me, was shed for me;  
 To rid my soul..... of one dark blot, of one dark blot;  
 In Thee I'll trust..... and have no doubt, and have no doubt;  
 That I shall be..... like Thee di-vine, like Thee di-vine;  
 But that Thy blood was shed for me, was shed for me;

And that Thou bid'st..... me come to Thee,.....  
 To Thee whose blood..... can cleanse each spot,.....  
 Tho' sin as-sail..... with-in, with-out,.....  
 O won-drous peace,..... 'tis so sub-lime,.....  
 And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,

O Lamb of God, O Lamb of God, to Thee I come,.....  
 God, I come, to Thee I come, to Thee I come.

# Just As I Am. Concluded.

## CHORUS

Near - er, my God,..... my God to Thee,.....  
my God, O let me be, and hold me ev - er close to Thee,

Thine own, dear Lord,..... I'll ev - er be;  
I'll ev - er be, Thine own, dear Lord, I'll ev - er be;

O hal - le - lu - jah, to Him I'll sing,  
O hal - le - lu - jah to my Sav - iour sing,.....

*cres.* *rit.* *pp*  
For He is Lord of lords, and King of kings.....  
He's Lord of lords, and King of kings.

## CODA. *f*

*ff*  
The might - y King, For - ev - er praise His name.  
The King of heav'n and earth, ho - ly name.



## Glorious Victory.

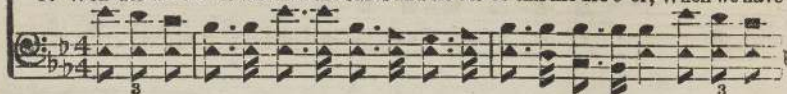
B. B. EDMISTON.

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EMMETT S. DEAN.



1. Marching along with Christ the Saviour who redeemed us on the cross; Waving a-
2. Je - sus is keep-ing us with-in the hol-low of His precious hand; Nothing can
3. Won-der-ful tho't! when all the cares and tri-als of this life are o'er, When we have



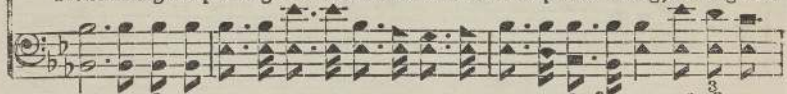
loft His bless-ed ban-ner, which can never suf-fer loss; Seeking the lost ones to  
harm us as we jour-ney on, triumphant, thro' the land; Powers of e-vil we  
stacked our arms upon the banks of E-den's vernal shore, We shall behold our Re-



bring them in, Bidding the world to be saved from sin, Steadily marching to vic-to-  
shall dethrone, Goodness and mercy will claim their own, Under the leadership of our  
deem-er's face, Singing of victory gained thro' grace, Happy for-ev-er our soul shall



ry: Scattering precious sunshine to the souls who're groping in the night; Gathering  
King: Oh, what a host of faithful loved ones have before us safely gone! Patriarchs,  
be: Shouting and praising with the millions who have triumphed over wrong, Joining with



true recruits for Je-sus as we bat-tle for the right; Sorrow and sin we shall  
saints and sages lived that we might see the wondrous dawn Of the bright morning of  
all the hosts of heaven in the won-der-ful new song, Crowning our Savior the





# Glorious Victory—Concluded.

drive away, Shadows of night will then turn to day—Jesus shall reign thro' eternity!  
 endless peace, Bringing to fettered souls sweet release—Victory, victory, gladly sing!  
 Lord of all, We shall before Him in honor fall—Wonderful, wonderful vic-to-ry!

## CHORUS.

{ Soldiers brave and strong, standing for the right, O-ver-com-ing  
 { Gaining strength each day as we on-ward go; On the upward

{ On, soldiers brave and strong, standing for the right,  
 { True, gaining strength each day as we onward go;

wrong, faith-ful in the fight; Spreading the tidings of Je-sus' love,  
 way, liv-ing waters flow; Sweet-er the sto-ry we tell to you,

O-ver-com-ing wrong, faith-ful in the fight, And point the  
 On the upward way, liv-ing waters flow; Sweet vi-sion

Pointing the erring to heav'n above, Bidding the world from its sin be free;

lost to heav-en, Bid the world be free; O soldiers

Fairer the vi-sion al-most in view—Vi-sion of glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry.

now al-most in view—



## Haste Away.

O. L. F.

Copyright, 1918, by The Trio Music Co., in "Victory."

Onie L. Francis.

1. Rouse, oh! reapers, up and haste a - way, Read-y, will-ing, Je-sus to o - bey,  
 2. Time is precious, do not i - dle stand, Haste away with willing heart and hand,  
 3. Haste, oh! reapers, ere the daylight flies, Glean some sheaves e - ter-nal for the skies,

You are need-ed, see the fields are white, Take your sickle, reap with all your  
 Christ in mer-cy will be al - ways near, You to strengthen, comfort, help and  
 Let not Christ for reapers call in vain, And in world-ly i - dle-ness re -

might, Haste, for the rea-pers, a - las! are so few, And in His ser-vice be  
 cheer, Trusting and praying oh! make no de-lay, Forth to the har-vest a -  
 main; All who are faith-ful in serv-ing the Lord, Sure-ly ob-tain their re -

true. Haste, for the reapers, a - las! are so few, And in His  
 way! Trust-ing and pray-ing, oh! make no de-lay, Forth to the  
 ward. (oh! do your duty). All who are faithful in serv-ing the Lord, Sure-ly ob -

## CHORUS.

ser-vice be true..... Haste un - to the world-wide harvest field,  
 harvest a - way.....  
 tain their re-ward..... Haste unto the world-wide, world-wide harvest field.  
 Haste un - to the har-vest field, yes, hasten,

# Haste Away.

Help to gar-ner in the price-less yield; Faith-ful-ness  
 Help to gar-ner in the precious, priceless yield;  
 Help to gar-ner, gar-ner in the priceless yield, e'er

show-ing, blessings bestowing, Serving with trust and love;  
 and great ev-er and love;

Fal-ter not and nev-er wea-ry be, Give  
 Fal-ter not and nev-er, nev-er wea-ry be, Give your  
 Fal-ter not and nev-er wea-ry be but Give

your best un-til e-ter-ni-ty, Joy-ful-ly sing-ing,  
 best un-til, un-til e-ter-ni-ty,  
 your best un-til e-ter-ni-ty shall dawn go,

reaping and bringing, Souls to the Lord a-bove.  
 the Lord a-bove.  
 sing-ing, bringing



## No. 123.

## Build On the Rock.

S. W. B.

Copyright, 1915, by Samuel W. Beazley.  
The A. J. Showalter Co., owners.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Built up - on the sol - id Rock the house will stand; Storms may beat up -  
2. Founded on the sol - id Rock the house is strong; Tho' the pow'rs that  
3. With a firm foun-da-tion laid up - on the Rock, We can build in

on it and in rage ex - pand, Not pre - vail - ing 'gainst the one Foun -  
threaten may a - round it throng, It will stand in gran - deur thro' the  
safe - ty, tho' the storms may mock, Fear - ing not the ter - rors of the

da - tion grand; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.  
a - ges long; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.  
tem - pest's shock; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.

## CHORUS.

Build on the Rock, it will stand;  
Build on the Rock, it will stand, se - cure - ly stand; oh,

Build on the Rock of A - ges, it will stand; oh,  
Build on the Rock, not the sand;

Build on the Rock, not the sand, the sink - ing sand; the

Build on the sol - id Rock and not the sand; the

# Build On the Rock. Concluded.

Storm-y winds may blow you, But can-not o-ver-throw you If on the

Rock you're build-ing right; For sure and stead-y it stands,

firm, se-cure,  
firm-ly and se-cure-ly stands, and Thro' a-ges long  
there se-cure, . . Thro' a-ges nev-er end-ing  
'twill en-dure;

'twill en-dure, en-dure for-ev-er; Safe are the souls who have  
'twill en-dure for-ev-er;

built on the Rock, "They shall not be re-moved."  
"They shall not be removed."  
re-moved."

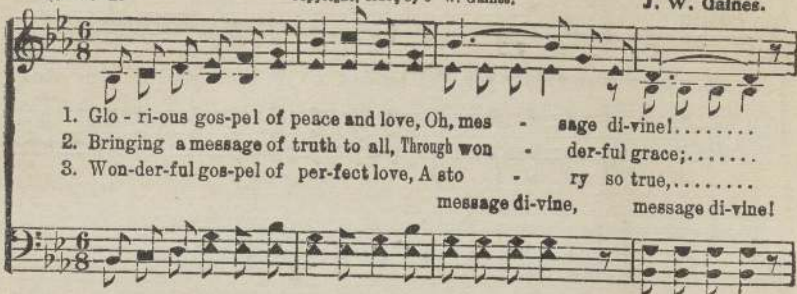


## Gospel of Love.

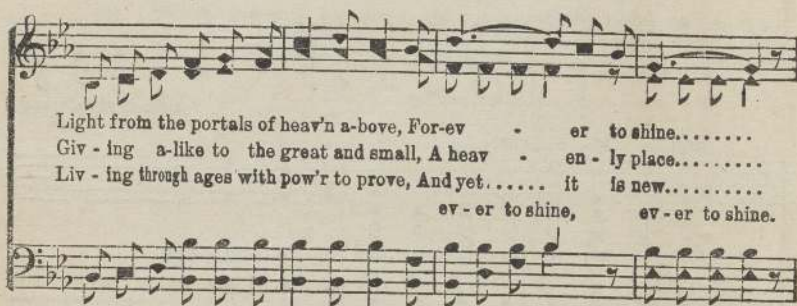
J. W. G.

Copyright, 1919, by J. W. Gaines.

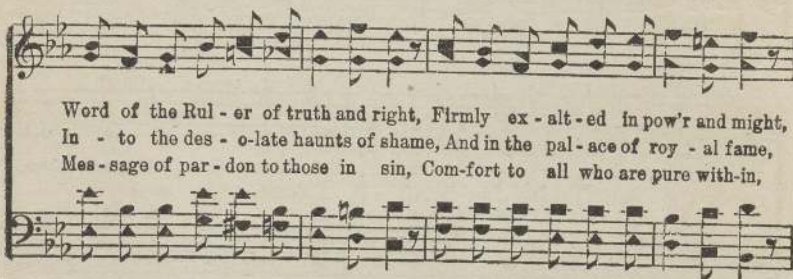
J. W. Gaines.



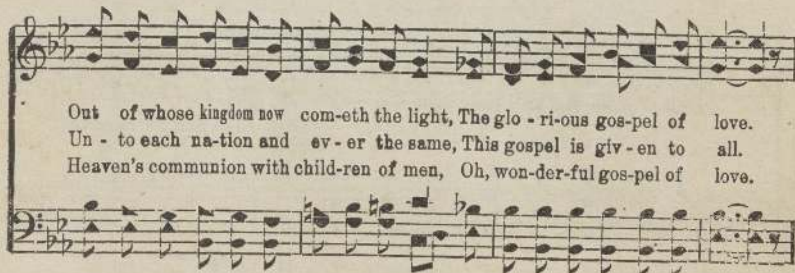
1. Glo - ri - ous gos - pel of peace and love, Oh, mes - sage di - vine!.....  
 2. Bringing a message of truth to all, Through won - der - ful grace;.....  
 3. Won - der - ful gos - pel of per - fect love, A sto - ry so true,.....  
 message di - vine, message di - vine!



Light from the portals of heav'n a - bove, For - ev - er to shine.....  
 Giv - ing a - like to the great and small, A heav - en - ly place.....  
 Liv - ing through ages with pow'r to prove, And yet..... it is new.....  
 ev - er to shine, ev - er to shine.



Word of the Rul - er of truth and right, Firmly ex - alt - ed in pow'r and might,  
 In - to the des - o - late haunts of shame, And in the pal - ace of roy - al fame,  
 Mes - sage of par - don to those in sin, Com - fort to all who are pure with - in,



Out of whose kingdom now com - eth the light, The glo - ri - ous gos - pel of love.  
 Un - to each na - tion and ev - er the same, This gospel is giv - en to all.  
 Heaven's communion with child - ren of men, Oh, won - der - ful gos - pel of love.

de - liv - - - - - ered to

de - liv - - - - - ered to

Pre - cious gos - pel

Oh! sin - ners hear and  
an - - - swer the call;

hast - en to an - swer the call; Heav - en's gift di -  
glo-ri-ous Word from

vine in - spir - a - tion re - veals to earth, The place of sal - va - tion, the

heav - en, Par - don giv - en,

Gos - pel sto - ry,

mes - sage sub - lime, Sto - ry di - vine, Won - der - ful gospel of love.

Gos - pel of love.

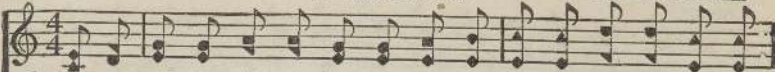


# He's With Me.

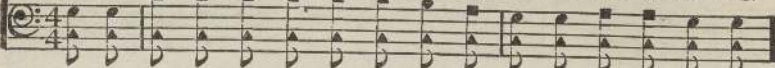
B. B. Edmiston.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,  
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

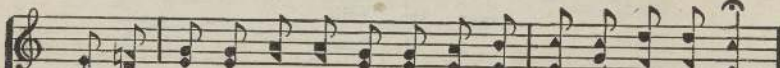
Emmett S. Dean.



1. I am walk-ing with my Sav-ior, Shar-ing in His lov-ing fa-vor,  
2. Christ the Lord is al-ways near me, And His love and mer-cy cheer me,  
3. In His love I am con-fid-ing, And my soul He's safe-ly guid-ing,

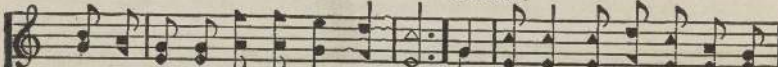


And I'm dai-ly prais-ing Him be-cause He set my spir-it free;  
Strength and cour-age He will give me as I jour-ney on the way;  
He has promised to be with me till I reach my home a-bove;



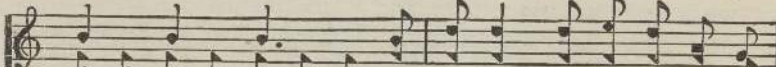
To the souls in sin and sad-ness I will ev-er glad-ly tell  
Tho' the e-vil one may try me, I shall nev-er, nev-er fall,  
I shall dwell with long-lost loved ones while the a-ges come and go,

## CHORUS.



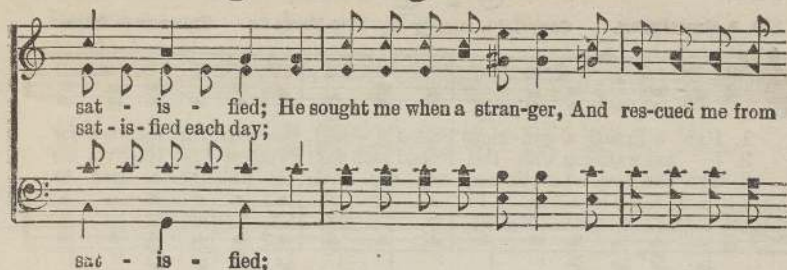
What the blessed Lord has done for me. He's with me, for He has said He'll  
For the Lord is with me ev-'ry day.  
Prais-ing Him for His re-deem-ing love. He'll

He's with me and He'll



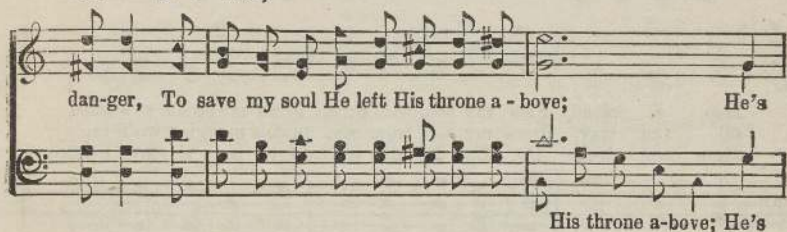
be my guide; He's with me to keep my spir-it  
be my guide a-long the way;  
be my guide; He'll keep my spir-it

# He's With Me—Concluded.



sat - is - fied; He sought me when a stran-ger, And res-cued me from  
sat - is - fied each day;

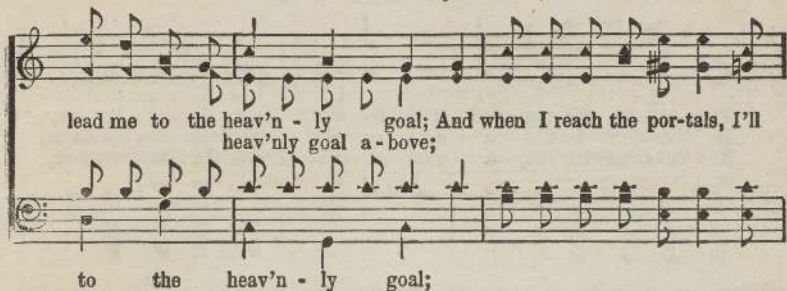
sat - is - fied;



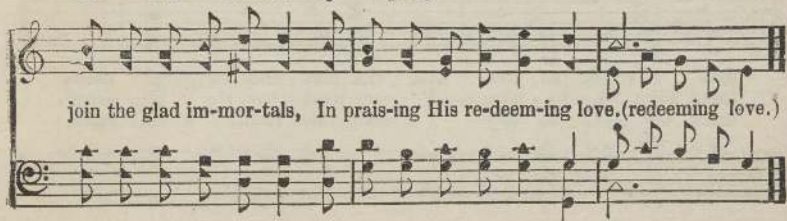
dan-ger, To save my soul He left His throne a - bove; He's  
His throne a-bove; He's



with me and He will nev - er leave my soul, He's with me to  
He will nev - er leave my soul with-out His love,  
with me ne'er to leave my soul, He'll lead me



lead me to the heav'n - ly goal; And when I reach the por-tals, I'll  
heav'nly goal a-bove;  
to the heav'n - ly goal;



join the glad im-mor-tals, In prais-ing His re-deem-ing love. (redeeming love.)




## My Friend.


E. B. EDWARDS.

Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co.


EMMETT S. DEAN.




1. I've a Friend, a pre-cious Friend in - deed, One who hears me when I  
 2. I am walk-ing with this Friend each day; Sweetest joy He gives me  
 3. Tho' the foes of earth may try my soul, He will nev - er give to



help I plead, Fills my soul with peace, gives me sweet re - lease  
 all the way, Frees my soul from sin, makes me glad with-in,  
 them con - trol; On Him I de - pend, for He is my Friend, —



From the bur-dens hard to bear; And I love Him more than all be - side,  
 Fills my life with love's glad song; When the storms of earth a-round me beat,  
 This He's prov-en o'er and o'er, When the clouds of grief a - round me rise,



For up - on the rug - ged cross He died, Gave His life for me,  
 In His arms I find a sure re - treat, Safe from ev - 'ry harm,  
 Je - sus comes to me, a glad sur - prise, Drives the gloom a - way,



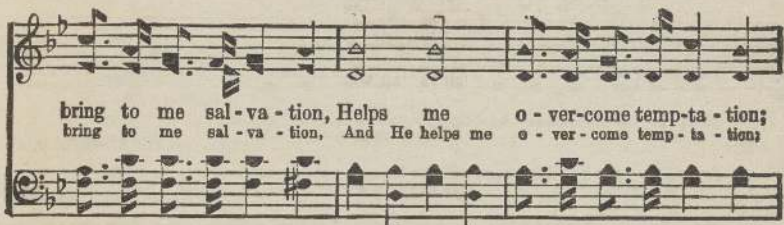
that I might be free, And His pres - ence ev - er share.  
 free from all a - larm, — I am weak but He is strong.  
 turns my night to day — I shall praise Him ev - er - more,

# My Friend—Concluded.

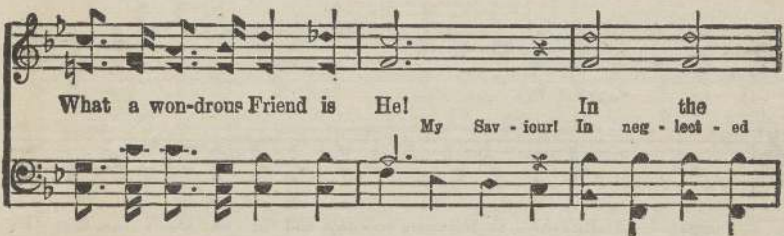
## REFRAIN.



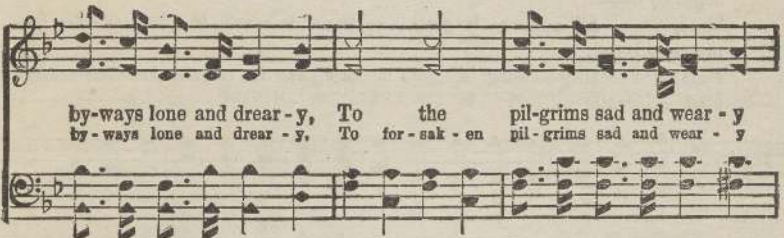
My Friend made the great ob-la-tion, Died to  
My dear Friend has made the great ob-la-tion, Yes, He died to



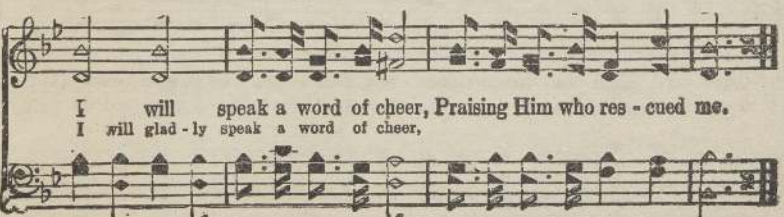
bring to me sal-va-tion, Helps me o-ver-come temp-ta-tion;  
bring to me sal-va-tion, And He helps me o-ver-come temp-ta-tion;



What a won-drous Friend is Hel My Sav-iour! In the  
My Sav-iour! In neg-lect-ed



by-ways lone and drear-y, To the pil-grims sad and wear-y  
by-ways lone and drear-y, To for-sak-en pil-grims sad and wear-y



I will speak a word of cheer, Praising Him who res-cued me.  
I will glad-ly speak a word of cheer,



## No. 127.

## He's Mighty to Save.

A. B. Little.

N. L. McBrayer.

1. He's might - y to save, He's might - y to save, The Son of God my Sav -  
 2. He's might - y to save, He's might - y to save, Up - on the cross He suf -  
 3. He's might - y to save, He's might - y to save, Let hills take up the cho -

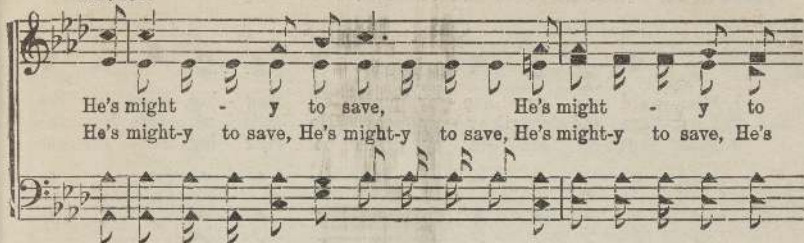
four, He of - fers sal - va - tion to all who call up - on His  
 up - on His al-might-y, al-  
 fered, To save by His grace all the human race poured out His  
 out His own blood, His own  
 rus, Ye mountains and val - leys take up and sing the glad re -  
 glad, sing the glad, sing the

name; He's ev - er the same to - day and for - ev - er, "I am God, I  
 might - y name;  
 blood, All pow - er is giv'n in earth and in heav'n, to Him, God's Son be -  
 pre-cious blood;  
 frain; He's com-ing a - gain in pow - er to reign and sa-tans hosts to  
 glad re - frain;

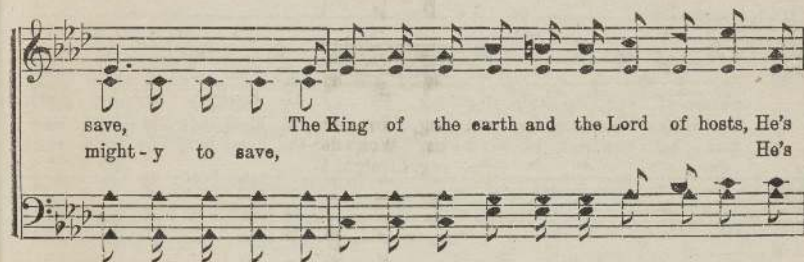
change not", Temptations may rise to becloud the skies, Still He is just the same.  
 lov - ed, He'll cleanse and make whole ev - ry sin-sick soul, Who plunges 'neath that flood.  
 con - quer, With sceptre in hand to re-deem the land, He's coming back a - gain.

# He's Mighty to Save. Concluded.

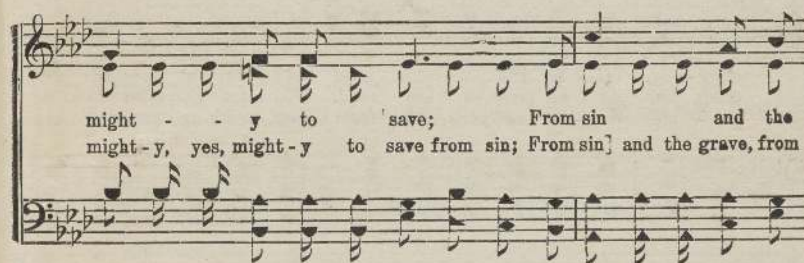
CHORUS.



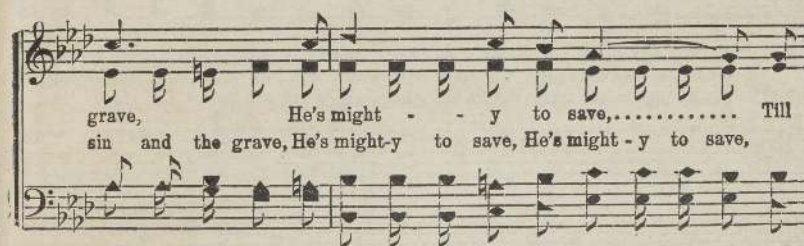
He's might - y to save, He's might - y to  
He's might-y to save, He's might-y to save, He's might-y to save, He's



save, The King of the earth and the Lord of hosts, He's  
might - y to save, He's



might - y to save; From sin and the  
might-y, yes, might-y to save from sin; From sin] and the grave, from



grave, He's might - y to save,..... Till  
sin and the grave, He's might-y to save, He's might-y to save,



we shall a - rise, meet Him in the skies, We'll shout He saves, He saves.

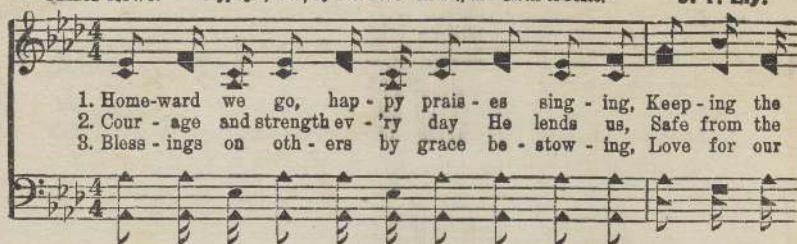


## Under His Standard.

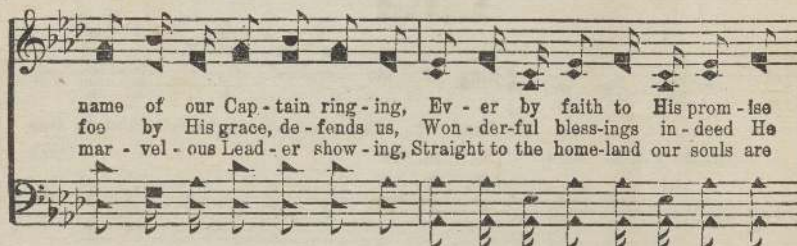
James Rowe.

Copyright, 1919, by The Trio Music Co., in "Carols of Peace."

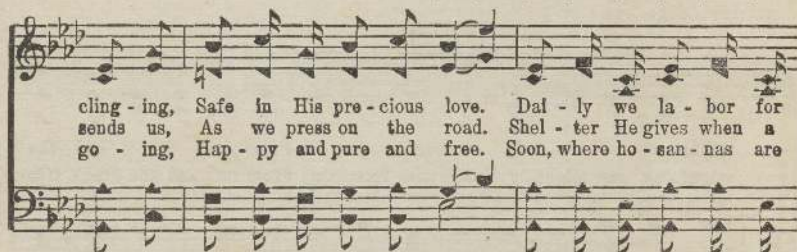
J. T. Ely.



1. Home-ward we go, hap - py prais - es sing - ing, Keep - ing the  
2. Cour - age and strength ev - ry day He lends us, Safe from the  
3. Bless - ings on oth - ers by grace be - stow - ing, Love for our



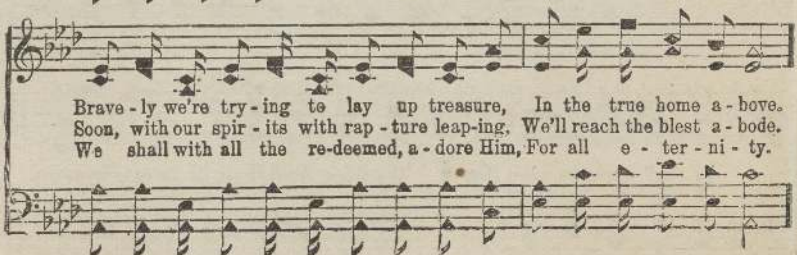
name of our Cap - tain ring - ing, Ev - er by faith to His prom - ise  
foe by His grace, de - fends us, Won - der - ful bless - ings in - deed He  
mar - vel - ous Lead - er show - ing, Straight to the home - land our souls are



cling - ing, Safe in His pre - cious love. Dal - ly we la - bor for  
sends us, As we press on the road. Shel - ter He gives when a  
go - ing, Hap - py and pure and free. Soon, where ho - san - nas are



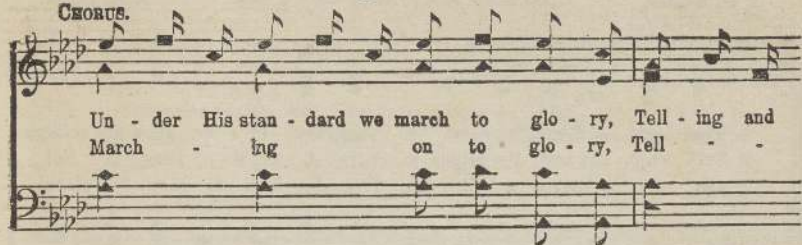
His good pleas - ure, Heart's o - ver - flow - ing with joys true meas - ure,  
storm is sweep - ing, Un - der His wings out of dan - ger keep - ing;  
swell - ing o'er Him, Where all the an - gels are bowed be - fore Him,



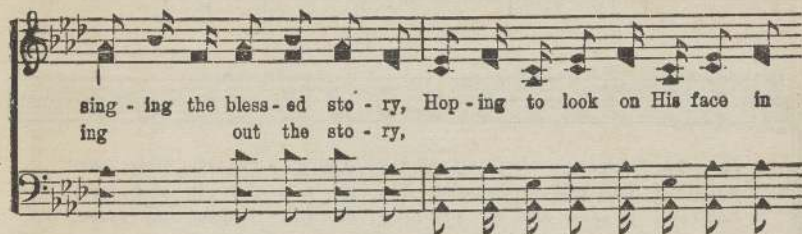
Brave - ly we're try - ing to lay up treasure, In the true home a - bove.  
Soon, with our spir - its with rap - ture leap - ing, We'll reach the blest a - bode.  
We shall with all the re - deemed, a - dore Him, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

## Under His Standard.

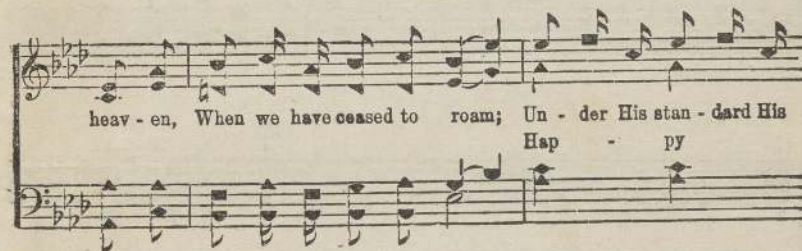
CHORUS.



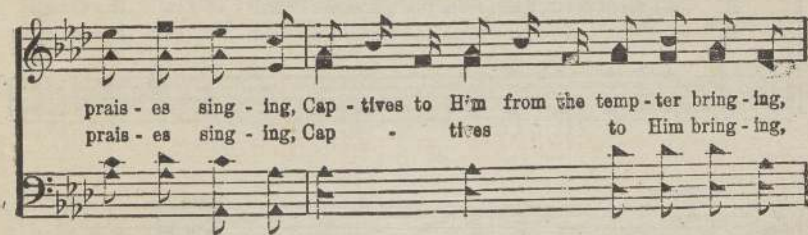
Un - der His stan - dard we march to glo - ry, Tell - ing and  
March - ing on to glo - ry, Tell - -



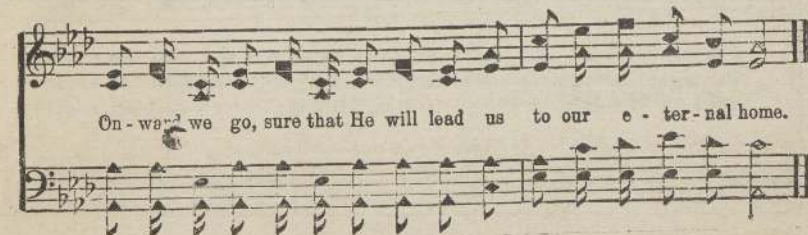
sing - ing the bless - ed sto - ry, Hop - ing to look on His face in  
ing out the sto - ry,



heav - en, When we have ceased to roam; Un - der His stan - dard His  
Hap - py



prais - es sing - ing, Cap - tives to Him from the temp - ter bring - ing,  
prais - es sing - ing, Cap - tives to Him bring - ing,



On - ward we go, sure that He will lead us to our e - ter - nal home.



## No. 129.

## The Lord Is King!

J. W. Gaines.

Copyright, 1922, by J. W. Gaines, and J. M. Hurst.

J. M. Hurst.

*With life.*

1. The Lord is King! let earth re-joice, Let ev-'ry race pro-claim,  
 2. Tri-umph-ant now He reigns a-bove, A might-y King is He!  
 3. Let ev-'ry tongue re-joice and sing, In high or low-ly place,

In end-less praise, with heart and voice, The glo-ry of His name;  
 And thro' His great re-deem-ing love, He sets the cap-tive free;  
 Let ev-'ry heart, de-vo-tion bring, For His re-deem-ing grace;

*Rit.*

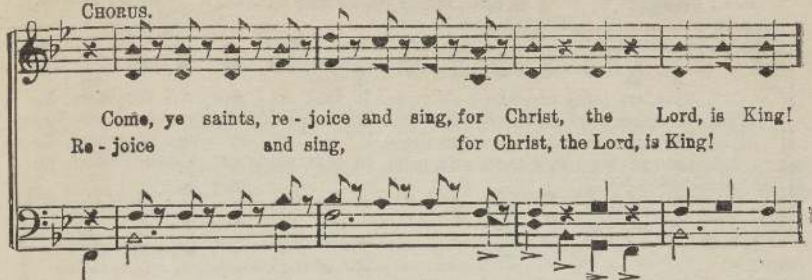
His will is ho-ly, just and true, His love can nev-er fail,  
 He con-quer-ed death, came from the grave, As-cend-ed to His throne,  
 To ev-'ry u-ni-verse and clime, Ex-tends His vast do-main,

*a tempo.*

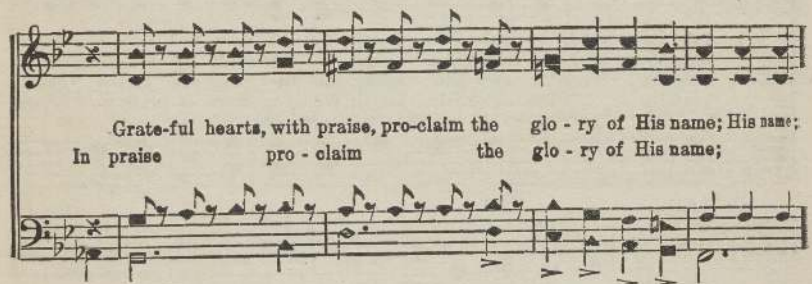
O'er sin (O'er sin and death), and death, His pow-er shall pre-vail.  
 His might (His might and pow'r) and pow'r, for-ev-er shall be known.  
 The Lord (The Lord is King!) is King! He shall for-ev-er reign!

# The Lord Is King! Concluded.

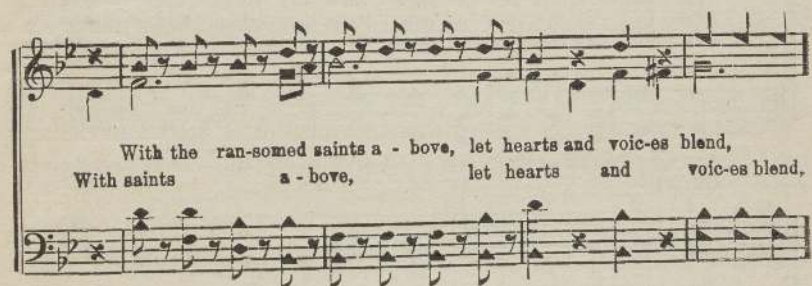
## CHORUS.



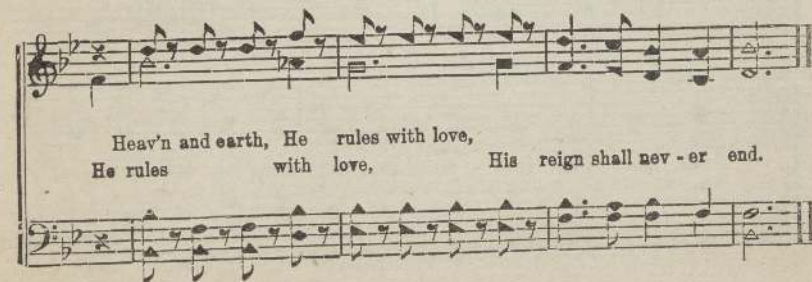
Come, ye saints, re-joice and sing, for Christ, the Lord, is King!  
 Re-joice and sing, for Christ, the Lord, is King!



Grate-ful hearts, with praise, pro-claim the glo-ry of His name; His name;  
 In praise pro-claim the glo-ry of His name;



With the ran-somed saints a - bove, let hearts and voic-es blend,  
 With saints a - bove, let hearts and voic-es blend,



Heav'n and earth, He rules with love,  
 He rules with love, His reign shall nev - er end.



## No More Good-byes.

F. L. Elland,

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

G. W. Sebren.

1. Spot-less robes of white we'll wear, In that re - gion o - ver there Be-  
 2. Weeping for de - part - ed ones, It is hushed, for - ev - er done, There  
 3. For the soul that en - ters there, It is glo - ry ev - ry - where, Be-  
 4. Let us hope that them we'll meet, In that world of pleas - ure sweet, Be-

yond (be - yond) the skies (the skies); And in peace we'll ev - er stay,  
 are (there are) no sighs (no sighs); O - ver there 'tis ev - er so,  
 fore (be - fore) its eyes (its eyes); And it ne'er can feel a - gain  
 yond (be - yond) the skies (the skies); Where no more of death we'll dream,

*SS* *Fine.*  
 Where the hap - py spir - its say No more (no more) good-byes!  
 That the saved can nev - er know These sad (these sad) good-byes!  
 Such as is our bos - om pain, From these (from these) good-byes!  
 But will sing this glo - ry theme, No more (no more) good-byes!

*D. S.* — O - ver loved and si - lent dead, No more (no more) good-byes!  
 CHORUS.

No more (no more) good - byes (good - byes)! No more will there be

*D. S.*  
 sad good - byes (good - byes)! Part - ing tears are nev - er shed,



# Devotional Hymns

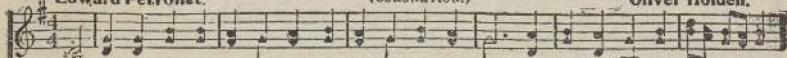
131.

## All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION.)

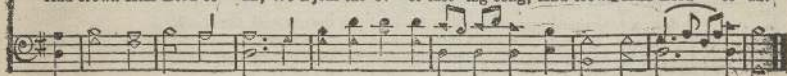
Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev'-ry kin-dred, ev'-ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe,
4. O that with you-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall! 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;  
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;  
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



132.

## Onward, Christian Soldiers.

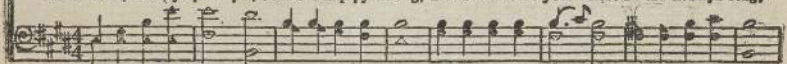
Sabine Gould.

First Tune.

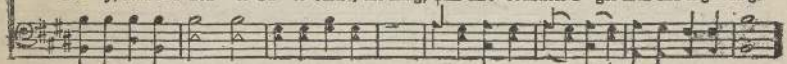
Arthur Sullivan.



1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore;
2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic-to-ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



Christ the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!  
Hail the foun-da-tions, quiv-er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.  
We are not di-vid-ed; All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.  
Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to Christ, the King, This thro' count-ess a-ges Men and an-gels sing.



REFRAIN.



Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.





133.

## Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, } Glory to His name.  
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, } Glory to His name.  
 D.C. - There to my heart was the blood applied, } Glory to His name.

CHORUS. D.C.  
 Glo - ry to His name, - Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,  
 I am so glad I have entered in;  
 There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;  
 Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;  
 Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;  
 Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;  
 Glory to His name.

134.

## Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt.

Har. by J. M. Hunt.

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!  
 2. The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!  
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!  
 4. 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name } of the Lord!  
 Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc, 4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,  
 His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc, When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

135.

## Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton.

Third Tune.

Haydn.

1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above  
 2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find 3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own 4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb  
 Thy heart made truly His, [shined, Thy darkness passed away, [shone No fearful shade shall wear;  
 Who dwells in cloudless light en- Because that light bath on thee Glory shall chase away its gloom,  
 To whom no darkness is, In which is perfect day. For Christ hath conquered there.

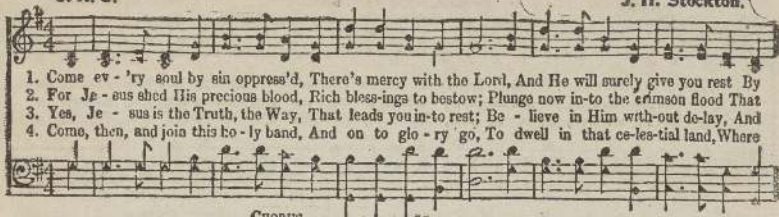


136.

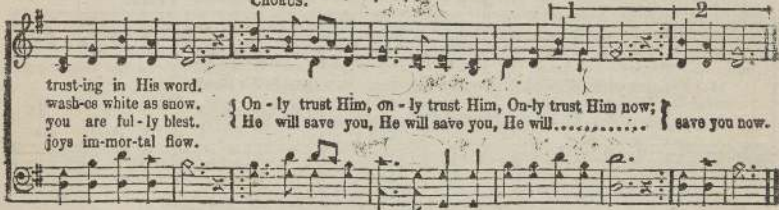
## Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.



CHORUS.



137.

## Love Divine.

Charles Wesley.

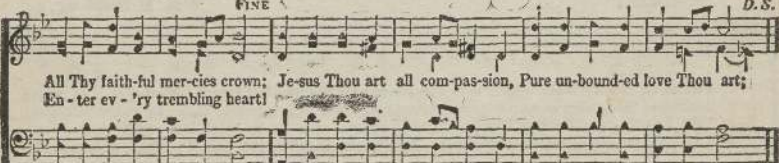
First Tune.

John Zundel.



FINE

D. S.



2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving  
Into every troubled breast! (Spirit  
Let us all in Thee inherit,  
Let us find the promised rest.  
Take away the love of sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temple leave:  
Thee we would be always blessing;  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-  
Glory in Thy perfect love! (ing,

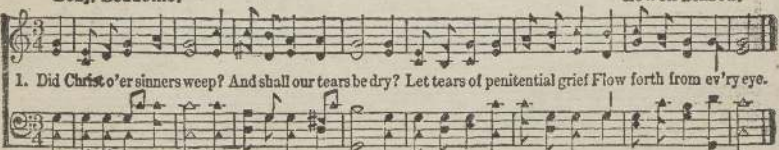
4 Finish then Thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee:  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

138.

## Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome.

Lowell Mason.



1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?  
And shall our tears be dry?  
Let tears of penitential grief  
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears  
The wondering angels see;  
Be thou astonished, O my soul;  
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—  
Each sin demands a tear;  
In heaven alone no sin is found,  
And there's no weeping there.



139.

## Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1875, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry  
 wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

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

140.

## He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilman.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, where-  
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 trou-bled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own  
 lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



141.

## Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson

First Tune. FINE

John Wycherly 2<sup>d</sup> D.C.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Teach me some melodious sonnet, Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bore:  
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.  
2. Here I'll raise my Ebenezer, Hither by Thy help I'll come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home: Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.  
3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee; Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; (it, Here's my heart, oh, take and seal, Seal it for Thy courts above.

142.

## I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson

Second Tune.

FINE CHORUS

J. J. Rousseau

2<sup>d</sup> D.C.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah! Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; I love Je-sus, yes I do!  
D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.



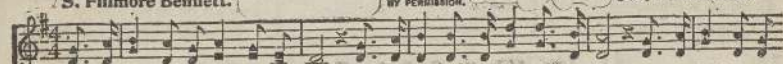
143.

## Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

BY PERMISSION.

Jos. P. Webster.



1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-far; For the Fa-ther waits  
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore, The me-lo-di-ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall  
3. To our boun-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of-fer our trib-ute of praise, For the glo-ri-ous



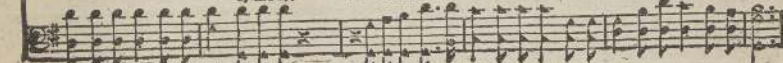
CHORUS.



- o-ver the way, To pre-pare us a dwelling place there. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall  
sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by,  
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.



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





144.

## Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield.

First Tune.

G. J. Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold - iers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner,  
D. S. - Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished

It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,  
And Christ is Lord in - deed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict,  
In this His glorious day,  
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Your courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you;  
Ye dare not trust your own,  
Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

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

145.

## The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

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

2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God of love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners now confessing,  
The gospel's call obey,  
And seek a Savior's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

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

146

## O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How.

Second Tune.

Justin H. Knecht.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art standing Out - side the fast - closed door, In lowly patience waiting To pass the threshold o'er

We bear the name of Christians, His name and sign we bear; O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep Him standing there!

1 O Jesus, Thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closed door,  
In lowly patience waiting  
To pass the threshold o'er:  
We bear the name of Christians,  
His name and sign we bear;  
O shame, thrice shame upon us,  
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;  
And lo! that band is scarred,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
And tears Thy face have marred:  
O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal  
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, my children,  
And will ye treat me so?"  
O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door;  
Dear Savior, enter, enter,  
And leave us never more!



147.

## Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.  
 3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.  
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

148.

## Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts.

Third Tune.

John Hatton.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His kingdom spread from  
 2. From north to south the prin - ces meet, To pay their hom - age at His feet: While western em - pires

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,  
 And endless praises crown His head;  
 His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
 With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue  
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
 And infant voices shall proclaim  
 Their early blessings on His name.

149.

## O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! } Happy day, hap - py day,  
 { Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }  
 2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! } Happy day, hap - py day,  
 { Let cheerful an - thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray }  
 { And live re - joic - ing ev' - ry day; }

3 'Tis done this great transaction's  
 done;  
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.  
 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
 With Him of every good possessed.



150.

## Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



1. Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,  
 E'en tho' it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer my God to Thee.  
 D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near - er to Thee.



2 Though like a wanderer  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness be over me,  
 My rest a stone;  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee;  
 Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear  
 Steps unto heaven;  
 All that Thou sendest me,  
 In mercy given;  
 Angels to beckon me  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee;  
 Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Nearer to Thee!

151.

## Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett.

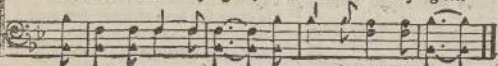
Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav - ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned  
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair  
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,



His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.  
 That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.  
 And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.



4. To Him I owe my life and breath,  
 And all the joys I have;  
 He makes me triumph over death,  
 And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive  
 Such proofs of love divine,  
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,  
 Lord, they should all be Thine.

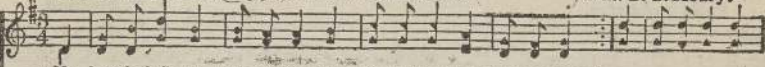
152.

## The Solid Rock.

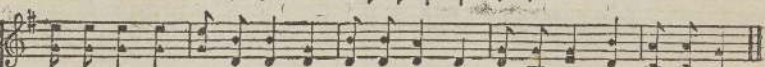
Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE SLOW &amp; MAIN CO.

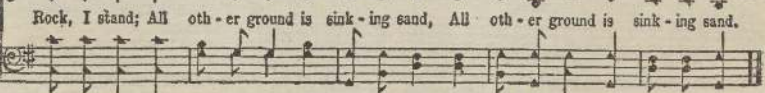
Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness; } On Christ the Sol - id  
 I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.



Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face; 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood } 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound  
 I rest on His unchanging grace; Support me in the whelming flood; O may I then in Him be found,  
 In every high and stormy gale, When all around my soul gives way, Drest in His righteousness alone,  
 My anchor holds within the veil, Ho then is all my hope and stay. Faultless to stand before the throne.



153.

## I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey.

USED BY PERMISSION OF THE G. FISCHER.

William O. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;  
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;  
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.  
 And that is just the rea - son I tell It now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry.  
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.  
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

154.

## Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Coder.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re -  
 2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but tho  
 3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy  
 4. Love of God, so pure and change - less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me  
 rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.  
 fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.  
 boundless Mag - ni - ty them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - ty them all in me.



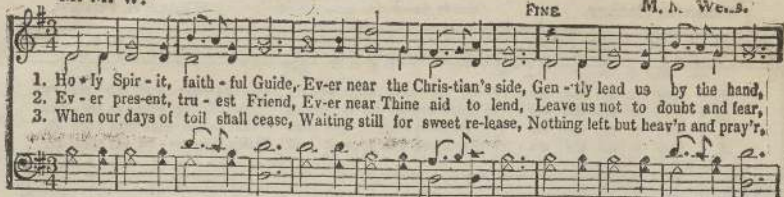
155.

M. M. W.

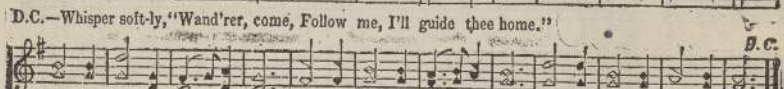
## Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

FINE

M. M. W.

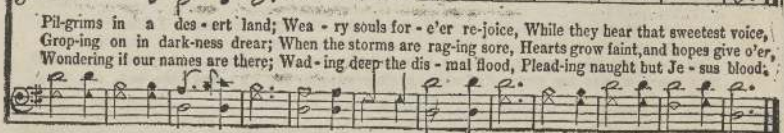


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,  
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re - lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,



D.C. - Whisper soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D.C.



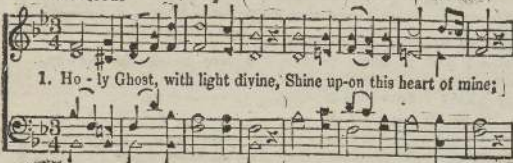
Pil - grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,  
 Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
 Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus blood;

156.

A. Reed.

## Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

Gottschalk.



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;

2. Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,  
 Cleanse th' guilty heart of mine,  
 Long hath sin without control,  
 Held dominion o'er my soul.



3. Holy Ghost, with joy divine,  
 Cheer this saddened heart of mine;  
 Bid my many woes depart,  
 Heal my wounded, bleeding heart

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.

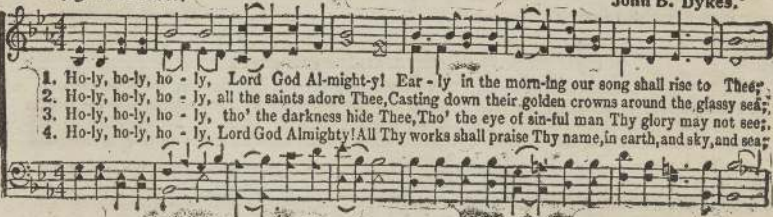
4. Holy Spirit, all divine,  
 Dwell within this heart of mine;  
 Cast down ev'ry idol throne,  
 Reign supreme - and reign alone.

157.

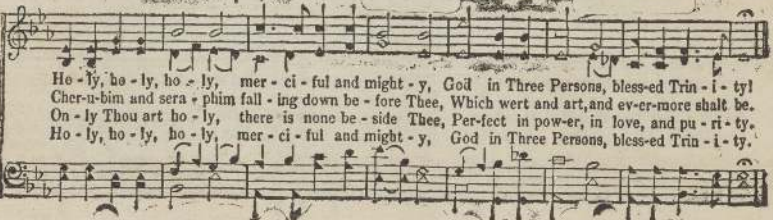
Reginald Heber.

## Holy, Holy, Holy.

John B. Dykes.



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



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



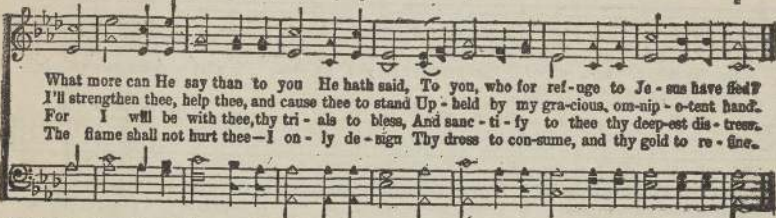
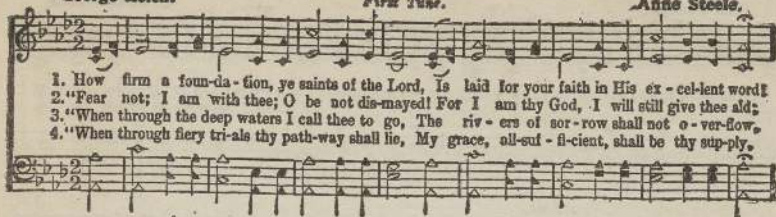
158.

## How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

First Tune.

Anne Steele.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove  
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
 Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
 I will not, I will not, desert to his foe;  
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
 I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

159.

## My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

- 1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;  
 I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;  
 He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,  
 Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.
- 2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,  
 Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;  
 Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;  
 No harm can befall with my Comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;  
 With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;  
 With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;  
 O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,  
 Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.  
 I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,  
 Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

160.

## Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

- 1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,  
 The waters of life are now flowing for thee;  
 No price is demanded, the Savior is here,  
 Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.
- 2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse  
 The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?  
 A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse  
 To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?
- 3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,  
 For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today!  
 Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;  
 Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.
- 4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace  
 Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight  
 And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,  
 To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

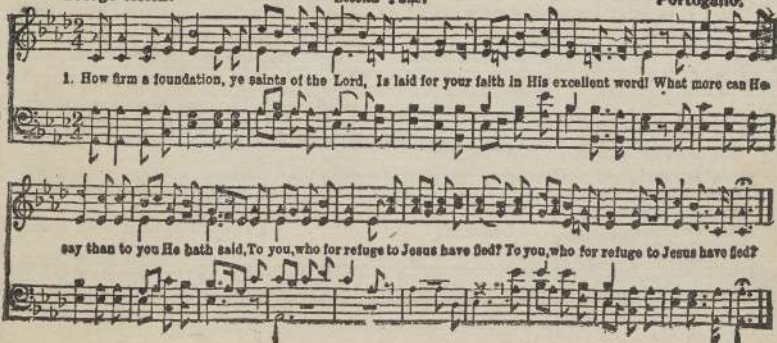
161.

## How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

Second Tune.

Portogallo.

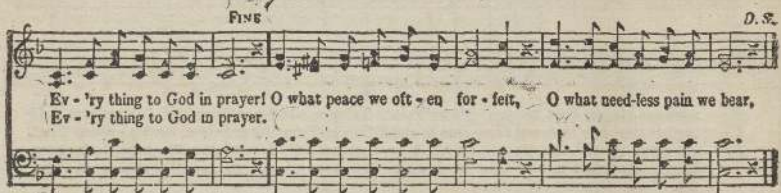




## What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.



1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Every thing to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry,  
Every thing to God in prayer!

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

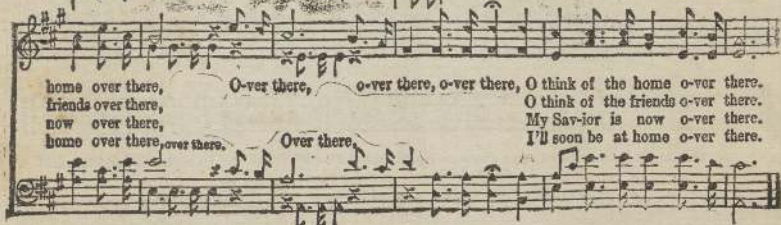
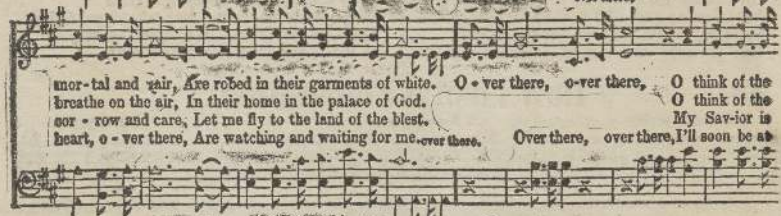
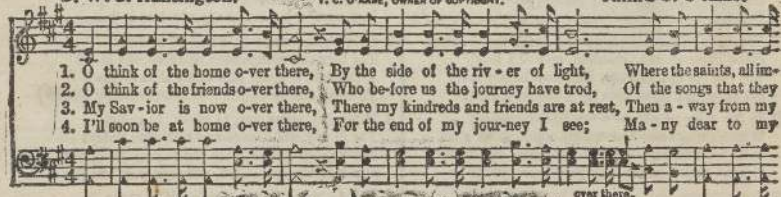
3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?—  
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield  
Thou wilt find a solace there. [Chorus]

## The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington.

T. C. O'Kane, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

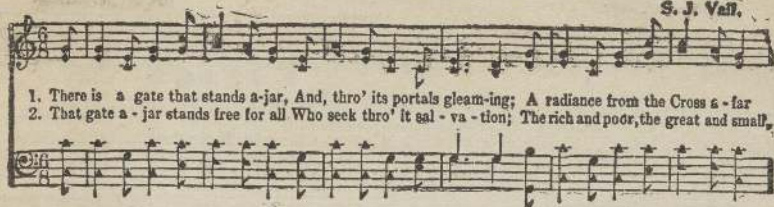
Tullius C. O'Kane.



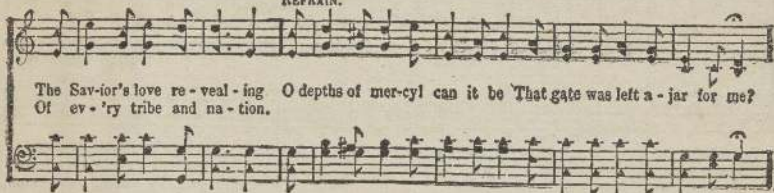


## The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



## REFRAIN.



3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,  
While mercy's gate is open,  
Accept the cross, and win the crown,  
Love's everlasting token.

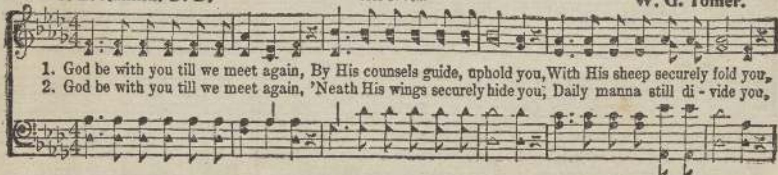
4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay  
The cross that here is given,  
And bear the crown of life away,  
And love Him more in heaven.

## God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. L.

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W. G. Tomer.



## CHORUS.



3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,  
God be with you till we meet again.



166.

Knowles Shaw.

## Bringing in the Sheaves.

George A. Minor.

1. { Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve; } come re-joic-ing  
 { Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall

**FINE CHORUS.**  
 bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves. We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.  
 D.S.—Second time.

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

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,  
 Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;  
 When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,  
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

167.

## Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

William B. Bradbury.

1. { Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'ring care: } Bless - ed Je - sus,  
 { In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare: }

Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,  
 Be the Guardian of our way;  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,  
 Seek us when we go astray:  
 Blessed Jesus,  
 Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

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

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

168.

## Balm In Gilead.

Unknown.

Arr. by E. O. E.

1. How lost was my condition, Till Jesus made me whole, There is but one Physician, Can cure a sin-sick soul.  
 2. The worst of all dis-eases, Is light compared with sin, On ev'-ry part it seiz-es, But rages most with-in.  
 Cho.—There's a balm in Gilead, To make the wounded whole, There's pow'r enough in Jesus, To cure a sin-sick soul.

3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,  
 And madness all combined,  
 And none but a believer,  
 The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus  
 Seen by the eye of faith,  
 At once from danger frees us  
 And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician  
 His help He'll freely give,  
 He makes no hard condition,  
 'Tis only look and live.



# No. 169. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson.

Albert L. Peace.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I 'rest my wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee  
 2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-  
 3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the  
 4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I lay in

back the life I owe, That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich - er full - er be.  
 stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er fair - er be.  
 rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.  
 dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

# No. 170. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman.

John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;  
 2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene, — one step enough for me.  
 Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.  
 The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

# No. 171. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

Hans George Naegell.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellow-ship of kindred minds Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne  
 We pour our ardent prayers; [one,  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are  
 Our comforts and our cares.  
 3 We share our mutual woes,  
 Our mutual burdens bear;  
 And often for each other flows  
 The sympathizing tear.  
 4 When we asunder part,  
 It gives us inward pain;  
 But we shall still be joined in heart,  
 And hope to meet again.



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10x10

# Behold, I Stand at the Door.

Tillitt S. Teddlie.

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W. H. Dunagan.

1. There's a nail-pierced hand that's knocking at your door, 'Tis the hand that was  
 2. What a sad, sad home where Christ was never known, Tho' so oft - en He's  
 3. Will you o - pen wide the barred and bolt-ed door? Do not turn this dear

nailed to the tree; As a slight - ed guest, He's oft - en knocked before, Still to-  
 called there for thee; In His arms of love He'd claim you as His own, By the  
 Friend from your heart While those bleeding hands are knocking at your door, Do not

CHORUS.  
 night would a - bide with thee. Knock-ing,.... still  
 hands that were nailed to the tree.  
 bid Him from you de - part. at the door,

knock-ing, He's knocking at the door for thee; Knock-ing,  
 at the door, at the door,

still knock - ing, Yes, knock-ing at the door for thee.  
 at the door.

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